



George H. Hoffmann

January 31, 1936 - December 22, 2023

George Herman Hoffmann (1/31/1936 -12/22/2023)

A veteran, devoted husband, and loving father, George fiercely lived his life on his own terms. A foundry molder and pattern maker at Matthews International for over 43 years, attention to detail is evident with everything George applied his skill set too. From his teenage years through his early 70's, George was an avid motorcyclist, and he always enjoyed drinking beer with friends. His zest for life and thirst for a challenge led George, in his last decade of life, to establish LochMon Tavern. This Golden Years project of turning an abandoned "nothing" into a viable "something" reflects his dream chasing tenacity. George's creed was to better the product in regard to his children and grandchildren. A tall order for his survivors considering the man he was while on this Earth. George is predeceased by his wife of 57 years, June. Children include Laura Yund, (Alex) and Karl Hoffmann, (Christie). Grandchildren are Kraig, John, and Erik. Forever our Mensch! Love you Dad. Funeral Private.

Tribute Wall

DS

“ As a lifelong friend of Karl’s, my introduction to George was when I was a kid. From our first meeting he made an impression which was larger than life and from that time to the end, I can say that George was a man who lived life on his own terms. He called out bullshit when he saw it but always with a true sense of humor. I know I’m a better person because of his example and advice.

Earlier this year I asked to purchase George’s prized 1983 Honda Magna motorcycle. This was very iconic, as this bike was something Karl and I would marvel at when we were kids. To my amazement George refused my request then proceeded to give me the bike with the understanding it would undergo a full restoration. I spoke with Karl and George throughout the process and shared pictures of the transformation. I am glad he had the opportunity to see the result, but more importantly, it received his approval.

Sue and I feel blessed to have had George and Karl as our guests a few months ago at our home in Florida. I know how much the road trip meant to both Karl and George. The chance to share a meal and have a nice long conversation, in person, is a memory I’ll cherish forever. My nagging regret is that I did not get the chance to travel back to Pittsburg sooner and spend more time with George.

He will remain that larger than life figure from my youth and I will miss him always.

David Sale - December 28, 2023 at 11:06 AM

KH

Thanks brother. He is/was so glad that you have the bike because he know it would be appreciated for its performance and history. Upon returning from Florida with me, he explicitly communicated his confidence and joy in doing the right thing. I still recall the beginning of our friendship began in a study hall at TJ, when you asked me if my father owned the V65. The rest of our relationship is history. George and I had many conversations about you as I filled him in on your career and family life. He knew you were a winner, one of those special people in my life with "something to offer". He was proud of you!

Karl Hoffmann - December 28, 2023 at 01:46 PM

DA

“ I met George in the early 1970's at a local bar/restaurant where we bonded a lifetime friendship over a simple game of pool. I'd call it "mutual respect" at first site. That respect never waned over the next 50 plus years. George was a very intelligent man, though "common sense" was a priority if you really wanted to get to know him. Few people knew that George had lost his families brand new home to mine subsidence in the 1960's. In those days, there were no govt. programs to assist in your loss. Nothing stopped George from seeing his family safe and secure following the aftermath. George was a true craftsman at his work for Matthews International and at home. He didn't take shortcuts...he either did it right or not at all. George was very proud of his wife and children and we shared the same family values...my wife and children loved him when he'd stop by on Sunday mornings to visit. When I built several homes, I always asked George to stop by and inspect the work. I learned a lot. When George decided to create the LochMon Tavern, he called me to come over and look at the building. I asked him why he wanted to take on such an endeavor at this time in his life. He reminded me he always said he wanted to own a bar and restaurant. He claimed he wanted a place where people came to "eat and drink" and left feeling they "got their money's worth". I remembered he said that often. However, this project was much larger than simply buying an existing establishment. He persevered many setbacks throughout the project but he never gave up. The end result was nothing but spectacular, but you really had to have been there on day 1 to appreciate his achievement. I last sat with him at the restaurant one fall afternoon last year for a few hours and we sat out back and reminisced his dream. I never realized that would be the last time I would sit with him and enjoy our "mutual respect". To his family, I want them to know that your dad was one of the greatest, genuine friend and mentor I have ever had in my life and I'm just thankful to have known him.

david arnold - December 27, 2023 at 12:52 PM

KH

Thank you Dave. He indeed respected you and your intellect. He always suggested to me that I "hang out" with people that had something to offer and it is obvious that he also walked that walk. He would also tell me how he came to know your father and how highly he thought of him. Words can not describe how much I appreciate your tribute. Karl

Karl Hoffmann - December 27, 2023 at 06:49 PM

RP

“*George was a great man. So many fond memories of him and Karl at the club growing up. Him and my father instigating and tormenting each other along with Ron. He always had words of wisdom and was genuinely a good person. He will be missed.*

Robert Porter - December 22, 2023 at 05:48 PM

KH

As a young kid I was nothing short of being terrified of my father. It was not until my early teenage years that I began spending super quality time with him up at the Clairton Sportsman's Club. Those years were so formative in my live and I am privileged to have spent that time with quality people such as yourself, your father, and Ron Fisher. The experiences that we shared made us the men we are today. Please know George had the highest regard for you. Thanks for sharing.

Karl Hoffmann - December 27, 2023 at 07:19 PM