



John A. Antonopoulos

March 30, 1939 - December 29, 2022

John A. Antonopoulos, 83, passed away December 29, 2022, at his home in Bonita Springs, Florida, with his loving wife, Evelyn, by his side.

John, born in the small town of Kymi on the island of Euboea, Greece, emigrated to the United States at the age of 7. There he attended Plainfield High School, followed by Rutgers University, where he earned his degree in Industrial Engineering. He took his first job at Midland Ross Corporation in research and development on extrusion and blow molding machines for the plastics industry. After receiving his MBA from Seton Hall University, he advanced into sales and management in plastics machinery manufacturing. The last 17 years of his career were spent at Krupp-Kautex as President and CEO of the US and Canadian blow molding group. John, along with the technical team at Krupp-Kautex, Bonn (Germany), were instrumental in converting the US and Canadian auto industry from metal to plastic fuel tanks. John spent 35 wonderful years with his family in Tewksbury Township, New Jersey. He was a builder and fixer of all things from beautiful stone walls and decks around his home to treehouses for his children and grandchildren. John was quick to light up a room with laughter or a good story, but even quicker to offer his friendship or a helping hand to anyone in need.

John loved traveling the globe and exploring new places with his family and friends. An athlete and sports lover, John participated in track and field as a youth, and later played tennis and skied with friends and family. The game of golf was his favorite, however, and he spent many, many years playing with

both Evelyn and his beloved golf buddies on the hilly greens at his home club of Roxiticus Golf Club in Mendham, NJ, and later in Florida at Palmira Golf Club.

John is preceded by his parents, Virginia and Anastasios "Taki" Antonopoulos. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn; sister, Helen Paraskevopoulos of Ellicott City, MD; daughters, Kristin (Michael) Quinn of The Woodlands, TX and Pamela (Thomas) Lynch of Tewksbury, New Jersey; and grandchildren, Dr. Kelly (Tyler) Murphy, Courtney Quinn, Colby Quinn, Tyler Lynch, and Jada Lynch.

A visitation will take place on Monday, January 2, 2023 from 2 PM to 4 PM at Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home, 28300 Tamiami Trail South, Bonita Springs, FL where a service will take place immediately following.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be sent in John's name to the Tewksbury Family Assistance Fund (www.tewksburyfamilyassistancefund.weebly.com) or the Tewksbury Library (www.TewksburyLibraryNJ.org) or a check may be sent to the Tewksbury Library, PO Box 49, Oldwick, NJ 08858 or to Hope Hospice (www.Hopehospice.org).

To sign John's guest register or to leave online condolences, please visit www.ShikanyFuneralHome.com.

Cemetery Details

Fairmount Cemetery

Tewksbury Township, NJ 07830

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 2. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home
28300 Tamiami Trail So.
Bonita Springs, FL 34134
(239) 992-4982
bonitafhbill@comcast.net

Service

JAN 2. 4:00 PM (ET)

Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home
28300 Tamiami Trail So.
Bonita Springs, FL 34134
(239) 992-4982
bonitafhbill@comcast.net

Tribute Wall



“ *John A. Antonopoulos*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *I loved Johnny A - and He knows it.*
Chuck Miller

charles e miller - January 07, 2023 at 10:59 AM

“ Part II

John and I always shared rooms on our golf adventures while always playing jokes on our other two friends. We also did this when we went to St. Andrews a couple of years ago. I also included a picture of this adventure.

I would love to spare you our adventures to Greece on Doxa II sailing the Cyclades, but simply can't. I need to share our donkey story. In Santorini, we all got on donkeys to climb up the steep switchback path to the village on top. No sooner did I get on mine, John's donkey further up the line, let loose with a torrential pee cascading down the path below. All of us began hysterically laughing.

John and I were always tennis partners playing almost every Friday night against our arch enemy's for probably 20 years. The winner of the matches paid for dinner and at the end of the season, the loosing two paid for a sumptuous dinner at a 5 star restaurant. John and I won our share and once requested 2 lb lobsters. Our combatants told the chef to serve crayfish as a joke. We were still laughing about this a month ago. The four couples playing tennis on Friday nights also traveled together. One sailing trip in the Caribbean on Endless Summer must be shared.

We got to Tortola two days before the sailboat was to set sail to acclimate. We started playing tennis at 8 AM in incredible heat and humidity. We played 5 sets of tennis and went to a tiebreak against our archenemies. Exhausted and thirsty, we went to the restaurant and first ordered two pints of beer each before ordering omelets. The waitress looked at us in disbelief.

John was my bridge partner using our own system of bidding much to the chagrin of our brides. Actually, we played our last game just three weeks ago. How quickly cancer robs us of loved ones.

What do you really need to know about John A. He was a principled, honest, genuine, human being. He loved his family and cherished Evelyn. He valued friendships and nurtured them. He was always available for those of us in need. He loved pizza, an ice cold beer, pistachios and Royal Scroop black cherry ice cream.

I will always love you brother John A and cherish our shared memories!

Mike Petronko

Mike Petronko - January 06, 2023 at 12:44 PM

“ Part 1

A Tribute to my Buddy John A

I met John in 1978 when our children went to school together in Tewksbury Twp, N.J. Since then, he has remained a beloved friend. I can tell you this because he told me so not two weeks ago. I have simply too many memories to share in this brief space but if you have a minute, I will try to highlight the best. Come to think of it, tough luck, this is a letter to John and you are welcome to read it if you wish. Let me start with John in the last couple of weeks. He was ready to pass after receiving bad news about his cancer struggle. He detested being out of gas all the time and having chemicals in his body. He simply told me that he was done and wanted no sympathy. I attempted to get him to try the experimental treatment but he would not consider it. At this time, typical of John, when I visited him, he was on the telephone making sure that all possible details of his life were addressed prior to leaving. Every “t “needed to be crossed and “l“ doted. How about these examples: to spare Evelyn and the kids with unnecessary details, he was talking to home property insurance to make sure that they got a good deal by the end of December, given the proposed increases post Ian. Later he talked to hospice, asking why they weren’t there yet. Does that sound like John?

For the past 18 months or so I texted or called John around 7 PM every night- Jeopardy time- to complain about whoever was the current champion. I would always say: “this is me” and he would always laugh. When he called me, he would say:” this is John”. I will never be able to watch jeopardy knowing he isn’t there to listen.

Now, old memories. He had a beautiful contemporary home on Hell

Mountain in Tewksbury Twp. N.J. I went over to see him one Friday night and he was up on a rickety-homemade-scaffolding, probably 30 or so feet high, painting his house's chimney. I couldn't look or talk to him for fear it would come down before my eyes. He was as comfortable as if he were on the ground with me.

Our families traveled together many times. I think the first was a trip to Vermont to ski during Christmas break. I was a novice and he was somewhat more experienced. The first day was glorious, but it rained and froze the second day. When we went skiing it was a sheet of ice and I was sweating coming down and scared stiff. John stayed with me all the way down, and said not to worry we will get there together. Subsequently, many years later, our families skied in Vail during the holidays with memorable results. The New Year's Eve gala was unbelievable. We brought a picture of this adventure for all to see.

Now let's talk about golf. When John was well established in his business world, he allowed himself the luxury of golf and I sponsored him at Beaver Brook Country Club in N.J. He and Evelyn celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary there. He and I played in many invitationals since, both in N.J. and Florida. The last was at my club at Quail Creek, where we won our flight. He had a terrific short game and could putt under pressure. Many considered him a fierce competitor. Look at his extensive trophy chest.

We were supposed to play at Pebble Beach for his 80th BD pre Covid but never got there. We played several times prior and one memory is special. We went as four couples and the guys were playing in front of the ladies on Spy Glass. There was one par three which played over a ravine. The guys played first and when we got

over the ravine on the elevated green, we mooned the ladies (pants down and slapping our butts). The ladies never noticed it. Later as the guys were on the next hole, the grounds crew started clapping.

Friend - January 06, 2023 at 12:42 PM



“ *A sympathy card was purchased for the family of John A. Antonopoulos.*



January 06, 2023 at 11:15 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of John A. Antonopoulos.*



January 04, 2023 at 12:47 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Shikany Funeral Home - January 04, 2023 at 11:21 AM

MP

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Michael Petronko - January 04, 2023 at 11:20 AM

BP

“ *Diane and I are so sorry for your loss. John was a wonderful mentor to me and I enjoyed the time we worked together at KAUTEX. Our condolences to you and your family.*

Bob Pabst - January 03, 2023 at 11:07 AM

LW

“ *Chris and I are deeply saddened to learn of John's passing. He was truly a special person and a giant in our industry. Our 17 years working together were filled with much fun and success. I learned so much from him and will always be in his debt. May the many memories of your life together help you through these difficult times.*
Larry and Chris

Larry Wineberg - January 02, 2023 at 06:00 PM

BD

“ Kathleen and I are deeply saddened by your loss. John was a kind, caring , unselfish man, with a great sense of humor, often self deprecating. It was a pleasure to be in his company and to play golf with him. We enjoyed having you both in Belfair a few seasons ago, prior to his illness, spending time with the “ex-patriot” Roxiticus gang. He will be missed.
Brian and Kathleen Donnelly.

Brian Donnelly - January 01, 2023 at 07:22 PM

DL

“ Our thoughts & prayers are with all of you. We are so fortunate to have shared time and our families with John. Thank you for sharing your wonderful daughter, Pamela, with us.

dora M Lynch - December 31, 2022 at 05:57 PM

DC

“ We are so sorry for your loss. John was a unique and special man and I will treasure my memories of him! I played many rounds of golf with John and, despite the many bets I lost, I always felt it was my privilege to be out there with him. He will be missed. We extend our condolences to you and all of your family. Sincerely, Mariya and David Casey.

David Casey - December 31, 2022 at 03:18 PM

JP

“ John was a favorite of all his golf buddies at Roxiticus. He was quick with a joke and if taken lightly would somehow win the \$2 Nassau at the end of the round.

Joe Pieroni - December 31, 2022 at 02:38 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of *John A. Antonopoulos*.



December 31, 2022 at 02:37 PM



“ *So sad for you. Cherish the memories.* 💕💕

Ellen Congo - December 31, 2022 at 11:31 AM