



## Frank Kaltenecker, M.D.

October 3, 1929 - March 22, 2011

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Frank Kaltenecker, M.D., age 81, of St. Augustine, died on March 22, 2011, at his home surrounded by his family. He was born in Budapest, Hungary and grew up in his native country. He graduated from medical school in Budapest on the day of the start of the Hungarian Revolution, October 23, 1956. He walked to his freedom by the end of December with his old medical bag and his old worn shoes. Both are kept in reverence. After working at the American embassy in Vienna for 3 months, assisting with health exams and as a translator, he immigrated to the United States in April of 1957. He spent his first three years in New York and moved to Chicago, Illinois, where he worked as a Pathologist in Chicago area hospitals for many years. For the last ten years of his practice, he served as a General Practitioner in an inner city clinic in Chicago. Dr. Frank's work with patients was marked with a gentle kindness. He was a member of the American Medical Association and the College of American Pathologist. He enjoyed music and travel. He was an avid camper and skier with his wife and children. He discovered the beauty and diversity of St. Augustine where he retired with his wife 13 years ago. He was a member of Kiwanis and EMMA. Dr. Frank loved life and lived it to the fullest. He loved his wife and adored his children. He is survived by his wife, Leny Kaltenecker, of St. Augustine; a daughter, Margit Hall, and her husband, Bart, of Desoto, Kansas; sons, Frank J. Kaltenecker, and his wife, Alexia, of Miami, FL; Peter

Kaltenekker of Nashville, TN, and Thomas Kaltenekker of Columbus, Ohio; a granddaughter, Roosmarijn Viola Hall of Desoto, Kansas; and a cousin, Edie Webber, and her husband, Douglas, of Tuscon, AZ. Private Services will be held at a later date. St. Johns Family Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

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“ *What a good man Frank was -- and remains, in our hearts and memories. His gentle manner and delight in people will always be among the things I think about first when he comes to mind, as he so often does. The twinkle in his eyes when he looked around the room at people he loved is beyond compare. It is a blessing to have the privilege of his presence among us.*

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**Beata** - November 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM