



## Oscar W. Haltner

October 6, 1913 - December 9, 2010

Oscar W. Haltner, 97, of Newington, widower of Loeta Coutant Haltner, passed away Thursday December 9, 2010 at Mapleview Manor in Rocky Hill. A New Britain native, he moved to Newington in 1926. Oscar was a self employed farmer and bee keeper at his Deming Street farm in Newington. He former worked at the Rowley Farm in Newington.

Surviving is his brother, Robert Haltner and his wife Jean of Newington; and three nephews, Ronald Drachenberg of Canton; Russell Drachenberg of Forestville; and Robert DiNello in North Carolina. Besides his wife Loeta, he was predeceased by two sisters, Martha Drachenberg and Elsie DiNello.

Funeral services are Monday 11 AM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. Burial will be in West Meadow Cemetery, Newington. Calling hours are Monday morning 10 to 11 AM at Carlson Funeral Home. Please share a memory or note of sympathy at [www.carlsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.carlsonfuneralhome.com)

# Tribute Wall

JD

“ My thoughts and condolences to the family. I worked for Oscar in the 1970's when I was in my teens. Pruning trees, gathering eggs, installing blueberry netting posts and just about anything he asked me to do. I even tried my hand at beekeeping with him but I didn't have the nerve and calm that he did and after I got a couple of stingers Oscar figured he'd be better off doing that without me! He was a kind, patient man and I learned so much from him about life and the value of hard work. I have thought of him often over the past 30 plus years, and occasionally stopped by to say hello. He will be missed but not forgotten by me and anyone who knew him well.

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**Jerry DesRoches** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ I only knew Oscar for a few years, but in that short time I have a life time of memories.

Oscar was a very interesting person, he was smart, wise, funny, he had an incredible memory and when coaxed a little would tell some great stories.

Those stories, the lessons of nature he would share and the time I got to spend with him are something I'll never forget.

I'm really glad I got to know Oscar, even for that brief time, it truly benefited my life.

*The last verse of the poem "Daffodils"  
which Oscar enjoyed and could recite.*

*For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.*

*"The old hip cot came a tumbling down"*

*Rest in peace Oscar, You lived longer than any of us could hope for,  
but I still wish you could of been around a little longer.*

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**John** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM