



Mr. Philip M. Anderson

March 24, 1924 - April 23, 2018

Philip M. Anderson (AKA Marty), 1924-2018, an extraordinary fellow, always gregarious, telling it like it is and was. A long time resident of Philadelphia and WWII Vet. He was a Jazz musician (trumpet/piano), an avid reader and history buff. He is predeceased by his beloved wife Georgia Anderson and survived by his loving daughter Susan Anderson. He also leaves his extended family: Diane, Eddy, Donald, Fawn, Bob, Sara, Dixon, The Philadelphia Library, The Book Corner and Starbucks. Goodbye and thank you to neighbors; Jack and Betsy and other friends; Rachel, Jaci, Kevin, Reggie and Joe. No Memorial Services are planned. Arr. by Dinan Funeral Home, Philadelphia. Condolences may also be sent to www.dinanfuneralhome.com

Cemetery Details

Interment Private

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Philip M. Anderson*

February 03, 2023 at 04:11 AM



“ *During the past few years I would check on Phil from time to time, and he always told me he was doing well. Sometimes we would have lunch together; he loved his hot dogs with EVERYTHING on them. Several times when I was with him people passing by would greet him as "Marty." I asked him, "Who is Marty?" He told me, "I'm Marty." I smiled and said, "Alright. Your name is Marty." I also learned he was called "Teddy," which was the name I most associate with him.*

In the year 2001 I was in a terrible car accident. Phil/ Marty/ Teddy would come to my house and sit with me for hours at a time; we talked, laughed, ate, and watched television. Over the years he would pick me up and take me to places that I needed to go.

He was a storyteller, hated doctors, and was as stubborn as a mule. He is missed.

Your Friend,

Donald

Donald - August 09, 2018 at 10:34 PM

EY

“ *Mr. Phil was such a generous, sharing, inspiring, loving soul....it was an honor to have known him and to share his wisdom, laughter, his taking on the hypocrites of the world....he shared some of his exciting life experiences with me, and i respected and appreciated his knowledge.....he was a fighter until the very end....RIP Mr. Phil....you are sorely missed, loved, cherished by us all. peace! - erik younge*

erik m. younge - July 30, 2018 at 02:18 PM

RB

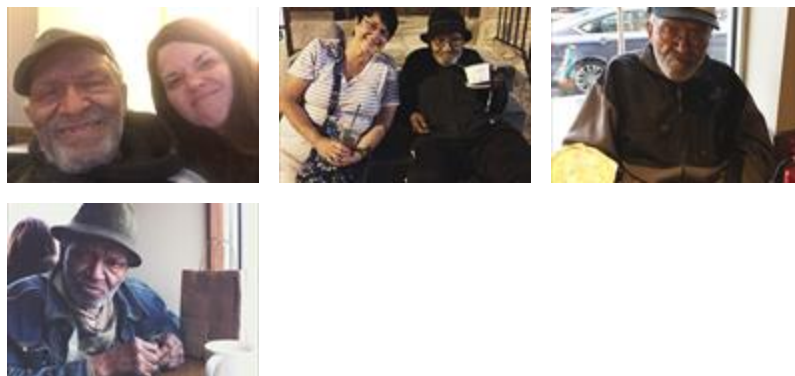
“Marty was the first friend when I moved to Philadelphia back in 2008. Throughout the years, we would always find time to sit and catch up. Granted it was usually him telling me how stupid everyone was, but I always embraced his honesty.

He was considered a part of my family. Any time one of my parents would come to Philly for a visit hanging with Marty was always on the list of to-do's. I celebrated his birthday (even though he hated it), and always tried to make sure that he was taken care of. He would even take the bus down to my job in Center City to surprise me.

I'm so thankful to have had him in my life and I'll always share my stories of our times together. He was kind, funny, smart, and extremely giving. He may have wanted everyone to think that he wasn't sentimental or emotional, but those of us that truly knew him knew otherwise.

I'm posting what few photos I have taken of Marty through the years, and I'll always treasure them.

I love you so much, friend.



Rachel Britcher - July 08, 2018 at 09:40 PM

JM

“ 2 files added to the album Free Library Phil\Marty photos



Jason Malcolm - July 05, 2018 at 12:40 PM

JM

I saw Phil almost every day for the past 11 plus years at the library. He didn't hold back and told it how it is. I'm glad to have known him and hope he was wrong about the afterlife. May he rest in peace.

Jason Malcolm - July 05, 2018 at 12:43 PM

BQ

I think I have known Phil my entire life. I remember visiting my Mom Mom on 20th Street and back then the neighborhood was quite different. Phil and Joe McGinley were always out on Callowhill Street. Those two were like brothers. My mom always said that Phil, and his mom , were the first one to see her when she was born (1927). My Mom Mom was sitting on a chair by the window of 421 N 20th and they were invited in. I so enjoyed his stories of Dolly (my mom), Jimmy and Jack (my Uncles). He had a sharp memory of our candy store. Yes, Phil told it like it was and you know what that may be just the thing we needed to hear. Walking up 20th Street is not the same without seeing Phil sitting in the window of Starbucks. Rest In Peace Phil. Life well lived.

Betsy Quigley - July 05, 2018 at 08:18 PM

SL

Phil was a really great guy, and I confess it took me a while to appreciate that. He used to hang out in the Music Department (one of several stops he'd make there) and shoot the "breeze" with whatever staff was on hand. It didn't take long to realize two things about Phil: he had a great sense of humor, and he was a skeptic about just about everything. Question authority? That was Phil. What a unique guy! If I didn't see him at the library then I'd probably see him at his office, the Starbucks that Betsy mentioned above. After my retirement I didn't see much of him, I'm sad to say. I miss Phil, and he won't be forgotten by those who were lucky enough to know him.

Steve Landstreet - July 10, 2018 at 06:42 PM

SU

“*Crystal and Michale are the best. Thank you so much.*”

Susan - July 05, 2018 at 11:52 AM