



Melvin M. Tarnowski

March 17, 1915 - March 7, 2009

TARNOWSKI, MELVIN M. Age 93, March 7, 2009. Mr. Tarnowski is survived by his children; Carole Chuck Schunck, and Mel Diane Tarnowski. Grandchildren; Charlotte Loren Pickert, Scott Terie Schunck, Kevin Nickie Schunck, Erin Warren Hunt, Lora Dustin Leslie and Beth Matt Hutchins; Great Grandchildren; Trevor, Justin, Alissa, Joseph, Evan, Meghan, Ryan and Christopher. Melvin was predeceased by his wife Elizabeth Nee Toth, stepfather; Stanley Schultz, sister; Margaret Marion Kady and parents; Anthony and Louise Stier. The family will receive friends on Monday 3-9 pm at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 8459 Hall Road 3 blks. E. of Van Dyke in Utica. Funeral services will be held on Tuesday at 10 am at the funeral home. Memorials are suggested to the American Heart Association or the Alzheimer's Association. www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

ER

“ Dearest Friends Carole & Chuck: I wish we could be with you to offer our support and share memories of your Dad. We have a lot of them going way back! He was such a handsome man, always impeccably dressed and always smiling. I knew he liked me and I him because of how warmly he would always greet me when he saw me. I haven't seen him in a number of years, but I see by his photo on this site, he never lost that beautiful and slightly mischievous smile. We share in the pain of his loss and wish we could be there for you in person. I'm sure you know you are in our hearts and our prayers. Our love to you both and to your beautiful family. Please also extend our heartfelt sympathy to Melvin and Diane and their family. Your Dad will truly be missed. Much love--
Elsie & Rick

Elsie & Rick Rikken - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ Uncle Mel will be missed. He was our last surviving uncle and one of the very last family members from that generation. He was an intelligent and kind man. I will always remember him, though, for the spanking I received at his hand. He and Aunt Betty were babysitting Mom must have had another baby! and I felt cold. So, I climbed up on the back of the couch and adjusted the thermostat. Probably to 90, who knows. Uncle Mel figured it out and somehow determined that I did it. Ouch. But, yep, I don't blame him. I am the bill payer now and get it completely. He will be remembered and missed.

Marg Toth Perez - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM