



## Peter H. Mlodojewski

October 13, 1918 - October 18, 2013

Peter H. Mlodojewski, 95, of Berlin, passed away Friday October 18th at his home. Born in Winnipeg, Canada, son of the late John and Mary Kucharczyk Mlodojewski, he was a former New Britain resident, lived in Plainville for 25 years, until moving to Berlin in 1997. A World War II US Marine Corps veteran, Peter was employed in the Stanley Tool Division of Stanley Works for 40 years, retiring in 1980. After retirement, he assisted his brother Frank at Frank Driving Range on the Berlin Turnpike. Peter was an avid horse racing enthusiast.

Surviving is a sister, Mary Perzanowski of Berlin; and several nieces, nephews including Christine Aldi of Bristol; and several grandnieces and grandnephews. Peter was predeceased by four brothers, Frank Majeski, Stanley Homar and Louis and John Morris; and two sisters, Anne Kolsar and Helen Symolon.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday 11 AM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. Burial will follow in Rose Hill Memorial Park in Rocky. Calling hours are Tuesday morning from 10 AM until the time of the service at Carlson Funeral Home. Donations may be made to The Wounded Warrior Project, PO Box 758517, Topeka, Kansas 66675. Please share a memory or note of sympathy with Peter's family by clicking on "Add Condolences" at the bottom of this page.



# Tribute Wall

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“ *My Uncle Peter-My Mom gave me my middle name, Peter. All of our family was very lucky to have such a uncle as he. He served in WW II, and saw all the horrific and terrible fighting in the islands. Uncle Peter received the Purple Heart. When he came home, we picked him up at the Berlin train station. It was a quite ride.*

*Uncle Pete still retained his sense of humor, after the war. His visits to us were enjoyable, and there was always some thing funny to be seen. Even when he chased my mom around the garden, holding a snake that he picked up from the garden. The day I put a couple puppies in a pan of water to cool off, Uncle Pete put me in the pan to cool off. We all had a big laugh. I had my first trip to Yankee Stadium with Uncle Peter. He let me learn how to drive in his new Hudson. When I was getting married to Paulette, my first serious talk with him, was about his life. He then said, he was sorry that he did not get married. I am a lucky nephew to have had Uncle Peter in my life. We will miss him*

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**David Symolon** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM