



Eugene Niedbala

November 5, 1929 - April 17, 2020

Eugene Niedbala, born November 5, 1929 in Detroit, Michigan, passed away on April 17, 2020 in Detroit, Michigan at the age of 90. Loving husband of Joan. Dear father of James (Jacqueline) Niedbala. Dear grandfather of Christopher, Natalie, Nicole and great-grandfather of Vincenzo and Luciano. Dear brother of the late Edward (the late Jean) Niedbala. Loving uncle to many nieces and nephews. Funeral Services Private. Interment Mt. Olivet Cemetery. Expression of sympathy may be shared with the family @ <http://www.wasikfuneralhome.com>

Cemetery

Mt. Olivet Cemetery

17100 Van Dyke St

Detroit, MI,

Comments



“ May you Rest In Peace Uncle Eugene.
I will always remember going to Ermas frozen Custard, 3 Star BBQ and Buddy's Pizza.
I will miss talking with you on the phone.
You will always have a special place in my heart.
Love,
Susan

Susan Dedene - April 19, 2020 at 05:56 PM



“ RIP Uncle Eugene. You were a wonderful uncle, the best Godfather! I have so many wonderful memories growing up. The best times were staying at Uncle Eugene & Aunt Joann's house every summer! I was blessed with a great family! Sending love, prayers & hugs— love you, Patty

Pat O'Hara - April 19, 2020 at 03:30 PM



“ This is so true Patty,Cocoa talked about the summer sleepovers yesterday and it brought joy and happiness to her to reminisce.

Jacky Niedbala - April 20, 2020 at 07:50 AM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Michael Copado - April 18, 2020 at 12:13 PM



“ What a wonderful tribute to Eugene.He looked forward to talking to everyone in the neighborhood,and definitely looked over all activities on the street.We already miss him deeply.

Jacky Niedbala - April 18, 2020 at 04:07 PM



“ We called Eugene the "Mayor of Commor Street" because since he was confined to a wheelchair he and his wife Joan lived out on the porch in warm weather and it was a central gathering point for all of us to hang out and shoot the breeze. And of course he kept an eagle eye on all the comings and goings on the street and looked after all of us and our homes.

Eugene's family opened the original Chene and Trombly Market in Poletown in what used to be Poletown, a place that my mom grew up going to in the 20's and 30's. And we always wondered if they knew each other.

Eugene spent most of his entire life in his house on Commor (except for his stint in the military, in Kansas City and then Korea after the war ended) and worked his entire life in one aspect of the food distribution industry or another, especially the meat industry. And consequently he was a foodie, and we would spend literally hours on the porch talking about food, restaurants and a lot about Detroit History, which he lived through.

Because of the store, and his later career in food, he and his family was well known and well loved by "good guys and gangsters, mayors and mafia bosses" and he had colorful stories of interactions with all of them.

I looked forward every day to coming home from work in warm weather and chatting, but often what I would plan would be 10 minutes would be 3 hours talking about food, then it would be too late to cook dinner, and I'd eat cereal, and laugh that hours spent talking about good food would end up with me eating junk for dinner.

I'm heartbroken today. I can't even envision life on this street without my friend. Before he went into the hospital I was hoping for warm weather figuring being stuck at home I could think of worse places to be socially distanced with someone than sitting 6 feet apart from him on the porch.

Eugene really adored my friends who came around as well as our Mayor, asked about them often.

You will be missed my friend.

Michael Copado - April 18, 2020 at 12:10 PM