



## Peter A. Janicki

June 29, 1916 - February 19, 2008

### PETER A. JANICKI

The quiet morning hours of February 19, 2008 marked the passing of Peter A. Janicki, beloved husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather.

Born 91 years ago on June 29, 1916 to Polish immigrant parents, Wladyslaw and Frances Janicki, Peter was one of seven children. He was raised in Hamtramck, but after marrying he moved his family to Roseville where he lived for over 40 years. He and Dorothy then moved to Macomb to spend their golden years.

As a first generation American, Peter, with only a ninth grade education and a never-ending passion for learning, was able to excel at various endeavors and succeed. Certainly nothing held him back from his accomplishments, even becoming proficient at the computer at age 80.

Over his nine decades of living Peter experienced many changes in the American life, the Great Depression, wars, man landing on the moon, the computer age, and numerous Presidents, etc.

His everlasting love for the American automobile was evident in his work life and personally. Peter at age 17 began a 41 year career ending in 1975

working at Briggs-Detroit Manufacturing Company, which eventually became Chrysler Corporation. He was a true automobile enthusiast and admirer and took great pride and care in every automobile he owned, especially in his vintage 1929 Mercedes.

More than anything Peter was the ever caring family man. Nothing pleased him more than being a part of the lives of his children and their families. He was always proud of their accomplishments and successes. Nothing could please him more than to spend time with them, especially the little ones who were the light of his life and filled his heart with joy.

Peter is survived by his beloved wife Dorothy after 61 years; his children Shirley (Michael) Schaible and Ken (Judy) Janicki; his grandchildren Jennifer (Geoff) Brumbaugh, Brian (Tracy) Janicki and Julie Janicki; his great-granddaughters Halie Schachinger, Katrina and Abigail Brumbaugh, as well as many special nieces and nephews, and dear friends.

In lieu of flowers the family asks that donations be made to the American Heart Association.

The family sends heart felt thanks to his private physicians and nurses as well as the doctors and nurses at Henry Ford Hospital, who worked relentlessly to provide excellent care, compassion and respect in administering to his health needs ongoing and especially over the last several months.

# Previous Events

## Service

FEB **23**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township  
49150 Schoenherr Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48315  
(586) 532-8600  
[shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com](mailto:shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com)

# Tribute Wall



“ *Jenn and Geoff,*

*Reading through his beautifully written obituary he was quite a man, one that I wished I would have known.*

*Our prayers are with you and your family during your time of loss.*

*God Bless your family.*

*Love the Klinkhammers##imported-begin##Ben and Angela Klinkhammer##imported-end##*

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February 22, 2008 at 10:09 PM



“ *Ken - Sorry to hear of your father's passing. I am Fritz Sheeter's brother-in-law. It sounds like your dad had a full life, but that doesn't make saying good-bye any easier.*

*Sincerely,*

*Ross Cunningham##imported-begin##Ross Cunningham##imported-end##*

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February 20, 2008 at 06:53 PM



“ My mom is 88 year old Mary Racicki. She and my dad, Walter, have always talked about the infamous 'Peter and Dorothy'. My dad died in 1986. I remember stories they use to tell us kids but for some reason (could be age) I don't remember any good enough to share. My mom called me this morning and said Peter died and I tried to get some stories out of her about the 'good ole days'. She told me that her family (Jacewicz) grew up on Norwalk and so did Peter's family. He was her brother, Michael's, good friend. My Uncle Mike died in 1998. While growing up they played (mostly hide and seek in the dark) close to her house because there was a street light right next door. Peter and my dad became good (probably drinking) friends when he started dating my mom. My dad, Walter, died in 1986, and I remember him always talking about the good ole days and funny things he and Peter did. My mom told me that my dad and Peter worked at Better Made Potato Chip factory when they were in their teens. I will questioned my mom further and see if she remembers any other more stories. I do remember Shirley and Ken which I would have last seen them like a hundred years ago. My mom and I were avid bingo players and did run into 'Peter and Dorothy' at Sarnia bingo like five years ago. So sorry to hear about Peter.##imported-begin##Nancy ( Racicki) Teschler##imported-end##

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February 20, 2008 at 09:32 AM