



Warren Emmett Tobelmann

August 12, 1928 - December 17, 2023

Warren E. Tobelmann, 95, loving husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, died peacefully in his home in Wayzata, MN on December 17, 2023.

He is survived by his wife, Anna May Franklin Tobelmann; his children: Karen Elmer of Fort Wayne, IN; David Tobelmann (Rose) of Plymouth; Jeanne Norris of Medina, OH; Diane Silikowski (Bruno) of Wayzata; 11 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Henry Tobelmann Sr. and Ida Heffner Tobelmann, and brother, Henry Tobelmann Jr.

Warren was born in New Orleans, LA, on August 12, 1928. He moved to Coatesville, Pennsylvania with his parents and brother in 1937 to a charming little home on Olive St. He attended Villanova University, graduating in 1950 with a degree in mechanical engineering. After graduation, Warren began a long and successful career at Lukens Steel Company, where he met his wife of 70 years.

After several moves, the couple settled in Rocky River, OH, where they raised their four children. Warren and Anna May eventually retired in Florida where they enjoyed tennis, golf, fishing, boating, and the many visits from their children and grandchildren.

In 2016, they moved to Wayzata, MN, to enjoy the company of family living there.

Warren jokingly referred to himself as "Mr. Wonderful," which was a perfect

reflection of his charismatic and fun-loving nature. He was a deeply spiritual man and dedicated member of the Catholic Church. He was very proud of his experience as an altar boy as a young man and later in his retirement years. He will be deeply missed by his friends, family, and all who knew him.

Services will be scheduled at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the Alzheimer's Association at www.alz.org (<http://www.alz.org/>).

Tribute Wall

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“ I will always remember Uncle Warren as the Funcle, as they're called now. He was so much fun. He always seemed to make people laugh and always, at least when I was around, had a smile on his face, and a Dad joke in his pocket to get our eyes rolling.

I spent a few car trips from Rocky River to Coatesville in the back of a station wagon and he would be the one to lead the singing. "You Are My Sunshine" was a favorite. All of us cousins sang that song at our grandparents 40th anniversary. We had plenty of practice in the car.

Once when they all visited, maybe 1965, my dad and Uncle Warren, the two Boy Scouts, led a hiking adventure from our home on the north hill of Coatesville, through the VA woods and trails down to the Dairy Queen. I have a picture in my mind of Diane sitting on his shoulders for the hike. How I envied her--getting a ride like that. I'm sure they were reliving in their minds the adventures they had at Boy Scout Camp as young men. I don't remember the hike back. Maybe they called Aunt Anna May or Mom to come get us. Haha! It was pretty arduous. Or maybe we took the easy way home and followed the winding road back, instead of forging trails through the trees and undergrowth.

As time passed, we didn't travel as a family to Ohio much any more (we had so many kids) until one Thanksgiving when I was in high school. But I was lucky and got to spend two summers in Rocky River all by myself with my cousins. It was a great escape for the oldest of eight children to be able to have fun with hardly any responsibilities. I did learn how to mow a lawn then and joined the mowing roster with my cousins. It was fun.

My kids remember the time we visited Florida and Uncle Warren took us out on his boat to the beach at Matanzas. I think that is the only memory they have of him. In 2003 my family visited at Christmas and we got together with them at my mom's house. Uncle Warren and Aunt Anna May were my godparents and I

always thought there was a special affinity between us.

We were happy when my dad and Uncle Warren retired together, both moved to Florida, and the four took a big trip out west together in 1988. They had planned to travel together again but my father passed away the next year. Granny always worried that the brothers wouldn't keep in touch once she was gone, but I believe they grew closer in the last few years of my father's life, which makes my heart happy.

I'm sure the reunion in heaven was a big blast, seeing his family and all the New Orleans cousins, and his friends, who have since left the earth.

He was a big man with a big heart. The picture on this page is how I will always remember him. I also have a few from his childhood I'd like to share.

Rest in peace and in the bosom of our Lord, Jesus Christ, Uncle Warren. God be with you 'til we meet again.

*Your loving niece,
Susan*



Susan Tobelmann Knight - January 10, 2024 at 03:19 PM