



William Ronald Tsukalas

December 26, 1941 - August 8, 2016

William Ronald Tsukalas, 74 of Oviedo, Florida passed away Monday, August 8, 2016. Mr. Tsukalas was born December 26, 1941 in New York, New York to Spiro and Geraldine "O'Connor" Tsukalas.

Tribute Wall

AK

“ *Billy, you were right I should of put my money in a 5 star mutual fund instead of managing my own money. You are the smartest guy in the room, Arty*

Arthur King - August 16, 2016 at 02:29 PM

MA

“ *Miss you BILL
Love you Marie*

marie - August 16, 2016 at 10:05 AM

DC

“ *It is with a heavy heart that I heard of Bill's passing. We spent many years together at Dayron/Amron and I will cherish those years. We argued, we laughed, we fought together as Union Reps for our UAW brothers and sisters, but through it all we were friends. R.I.P. Bill.....
your friend Donna Coleman*

Donna Coleman - August 12, 2016 at 01:35 PM

CA

“ Uncle Bill was such an amazing man. Spending so much of my childhood with Bill and Barbara. Jennifer, Jason and myself found ourselves at their house almost every weekend and every holiday growing up. Boating or swimming was always on the agenda. From teaching us how to swim, kneeboard and waterski, pulling us behind the boat in the inner tube, with the never ending figure 8's. Bill treated each and every one of the kids that were around like we were one of his own.

Our holidays were always memorable, family always came together at Bill and Barbara's, board games or card games were always played. Always fun times, lots of laughs and love. The camera always around his neck to capture each and every memory he could with his family. Always joking and telling stories. Always teaching the kids something new. He was the life of the party!

He was always so supportive and there to listen to you in good times and in bad. There to lift you up and help you find the positive in every situation. He was just such a kind person! He will be greatly missed by all, but left us all with so many wonderful memories. He will live on in each and every one of our hearts! We love you! Rest in Peace.

" Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." ~Dr. Seuss~

Love,
Carrie and Emily

Carrie Aquilon - August 12, 2016 at 10:02 AM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Frankie Aquilon - August 11, 2016 at 03:49 PM

FA

Bill , Barbara, Frankie, Lynn, Artie, Marie

Frank Aquilon - August 11, 2016 at 10:35 PM

FA

“ Bill was not only my big brother, my mentor, my supporter and my friend. But he was a wonderful family man, a husband , father, brother, uncle and a teacher to all. Bill taught me so much as a kid, young man and an adult. He taught me to water ski ,to fish, how to camp, to fix my car, and so much more. He was with me when I bought my first car and my first house and when I was married. Bill and Barb took me on countless vacations with them and the boys when I was a kid.I lived with him when I first moved to Florida and when I got my first apartment.

Bill mentored me on spending and saving and investing for the future. Bill could fix anything and when he didn't have the right part he just made one. A 40 plus year career as a tool and die maker and union president allowed him to do that. Bill was a Scout Master and mentored many other kids as well as his two boys Billy & Scott. He taught his boys how to fix their cars, change their oil and fix things around the house.And he was doing the same thing with his two grandsons William and Chase. If they wanted to learn how to fix something just go to grandpa .

Bill helped others and his family even when he had little resources for himself. He ordered the first telephone we had at our house as a kid. He was the first one in our family to own a new car. He was always helping mommy and daddy when they needed things that they could not afford.

What an uncle he was ! "Uncle Bill" was an uncle to all the kids, he loved kids and they loved him. Nieces and nephews loved to go boating with uncle Bill, he taught my kids how to swim (or drown) to water ski and to knee board. They loved swimming in his backyard pool with him teaching them how to dive and have fun. They loved going canoeing with Bill, because they knew they were going to get wet. Bill was notorious for flipping the canoe !

Bill was a fighter, he grew up in a tenement in Harlem NYC and on the hot summer nights he slept on the fire escape to keep cool, he

was a street kid and knew how to fend for himself. He learned this spirit from our mom who never took any garbage from anyone but would give you her last penny and the shirt off her back.

I was very young when Bill and Barb were married but I witnessed their great marriage and later their family grow. From living in a 1 Bedroom apartment in Jamaica Queens with a shared bath too moving to Florida after learning that he lost his job in NY. Starting over again with 2 young boys and building a future for his family. Bill and Barb took on that challenge and build a wonderful life for themselves and their family.

When Bill learned that he had cancer, I was there when he told the doctor that you need to get started quickly with treatment , " I have a cruise to go on in November". The week prior to his passing I had the pleasure to play chess with Bill at the hospital. We played 2 games and I think he let me beat him on the second game. He always kicked my butt in chess but we had fun playing.

Please know that (family & friends) although right now our heart feel like it breaking due to Bill's passing. I know that his spirit, his stamina & his legacy will live on thru his boys, Billy & Scott. Thru his grandchildren William & Chase & Brandon & Brittany. Thru my children and granddaughter Emily. Thru all the nieces and nephews and the young people that he has mentored and the positive example that he has set for them.

Rest in Peace my Brother, I love you and I miss you already !

Frankie Aquilon - August 11, 2016 at 03:43 PM