



Roger D. Fromkin

December 3, 1938 - March 3, 2025

Roger D. Fromkin, 86, a longtime resident of Wallington, passed on Monday, March 3, 2025. Roger was born and raised in Clifton, and lived in New Milford and Garfield before settling in Wallington, eventually retiring to Barnegat in 2012. Roger was a former parishioner of Zion Lutheran Church in Garfield and a proud veteran of the United States Navy, serving our country aboard the USS Forrestal Aircraft Carrier from 1957 to 1961. Roger spent much of his career as a car salesman with various local dealerships before opening Main Bagels in Wallington in 1989. Roger was a devout Brooklyn Dodgers fan, turned New York Mets fan after the Dodgers moved to Los Angeles. Roger was the beloved husband of Carol Fromkin (nee Krzeminski), devoted father of Darryl Fromkin, and David Fromkin and his fiancé, Cecilia Pingol, and dear brother of the late Alice Puzio (nee Fromkin) and Donald Fromkin.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Roger's name to the Barnegat American Legion Post 232 (499 N Main St, Barnegat, NJ 08005) would be kindly appreciated by his family.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 7. 10:00 AM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Kamienski Funeral Home of Wallington
106 Locust Avenue
Wallington, NJ 07057

Private Cremation

MAR 8 (ET)

East Ridgelawn Cemetery
255 Main Avenue
Clifton, NJ 07014

Tribute Wall

DF

“ Last evening, as I pondered what final words to speak on this day , in remembrance of Unce Roger, it was challenging to summarize one’s lifelong relationship with someone I have known for 70 years.

Since during our very early years, we lived close by each other and are separated by only 11 years, we were more like brothers.

When uncle Roger was 17 years old and I was 6 years old he let me sit on his lap while driving grandpa’s blue Chrysler. It was so very exciting. I still recall having my hands on the steering wheel, unaided while driving up Hoffman Avenue in New Milford.

Gifts he bought for me included a toy boat with electric outboard motor and a pet alligator.

New Year’s Eve and Christmas Eve were always very special memorable, family gatherings. Suits, jackets and ties for the guys and lovely dresses for the ladies. Our family was very close with strong bonds of togetherness.

Uncle Roger and I often reflected on the old days and those many lasting fun memories of family life. Over the years, we mutually acknowledged being so very blessed to have had those treasured experiences.

My first foray into the sport of horse racing was with uncle Roger. One summer day at 16 years old I was working at my uncle Eddie’s gas station called Esso, located on Route 17 in Ramsey, New Jersey. Uncle Rog pulled in driving his black colored Dodge Polara and invited me to join him for the day at Aqueduct racetrack in New York. I was hooked and thereafter spent many numerous outings, which included my father, grandpa and uncle Eddie to various tracks, including; Yonkers, Monmouth Park, Freehold and Atlantic City. We all had so much fun together, adequate words of description escape me.

At one point during Roger's military service in the Navy on board the aircraft carrier Forrestal, they made a port call somewhere in Italy and Uncle Roger became very ill from eating contaminated shellfish. I can still recall the entire Zion Slovak Lutheran Church congregation praying for uncle Roger's recovery.

We had a family business located on Lexington Avenue in Clifton called Automazing Car Center. I worked there during the summer months and would stay at grandma and grandpa's house. Uncle Rog was always interested in what kind of lunch Grandma would pack for me. Sometimes we would splurge and enjoy takeout food from the Hot Grill located just down Lexington Avenue.

Some years after Uncle Roger started up his Main Bagel shop, I followed directly in his path and opened up Bucks Bagels, which for me was a 16-year long adventure.

Although I can verbally share the life experiences Uncle Rog and I shared over about 70 years, the true meaning and significance behind those words of reflection are something only that Uncle Roger and I could fully embrace, appreciate and comprehend.

It is the finality of today that causes my heart to ache and shed its tears of loss. However, it is joyful in the knowledge that Uncle Roger has lived a very full life and now shares the afterlife with our Lord Jesus in his heavenly kingdom along with his mother Mary, father Ben, sister, Alice and brother Donald.

God's Speed Uncle Rog

Deano - March 7th, 2025

Dean Fromkin - May 12, 2025 at 08:57 PM

CM

“ My dear cousin Roger, I have so many memories of working with you at your Esso station in Wood Ridge and at Automazing in I think it was Clifton...So much fun... I'll say a prayer as you wisk to the other side...Lots of catching up to do with the ancestors.. Cousin Craig Majoros

Craig S Majoros - March 15, 2025 at 03:38 PM

KS

“ So sorry to hear about Roger passing. Always remember him and my brother together that both served in the Navy. Condolences and comfort to the family and may you cherish fond memories. God bless. Kris Szuchyt

Kristine Szuchyt - March 15, 2025 at 03:01 PM

AR

“ My kids adored Roger, and he was like a Grandpa to them. Loved everything about him. Roger, your kindness and generosity were truly special. You will be deeply missed.



Ashish Raj - March 08, 2025 at 12:52 PM

DB

“ Thinking of you Auntie Carol, Darrel & David

Deanne Beer - March 07, 2025 at 06:16 PM

JF

“ Didn't realize that Mr. Fromkin served the US Navy on an aircraft carrier. Thank you for your service sir. Please say "yello" to God for me. David gets that one.

Joseph Fiore - March 05, 2025 at 10:39 PM