



David G. Danley

October 31, 1941 - September 9, 2022

David Danley, age 80, loving father and husband, peacefully passed away on September 9, 2022. He was born in St. Johns, MI on October 31, 1941 to Agnes and Jack Danley. He was preceded in death by his brother, Tom. He was an avid sports fan, enjoyed coin collecting and loved spending time with family and friends in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Judith (nee Armstrong of Hamilton); daughters Kristin (Mike) Jarvie, Cheryl (Rick) Hennessy; granddaughters Leah, Isabelle, and Alexis; grandson, David; nephews Michael and Jay Russo; sister-in-law, Linda (Dale) Pirie as well as other family members and numerous friends. At David's request there will be no service. Donations can be made in his memory to The Michael J. Fox Foundation. Online condolences are available at www.weigelfueralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Dave and I were Theta Chi fraternity brothers at Central Michigan 60 years ago. Remember D Day in Animal House? That was Dave. A good brother. Always ready for a party.

Dave Curtis - December 15, 2022 at 03:36 PM

“ I was working with State Farm and moved to Cincinnati in 1980. Dave and Judy got there around 1971. Jim Kuhn a friend of mine and Dave was on my team. Dave was an "operator" in Auto Claims, I worked in Fire Claims. He liked his job. He knew all the people in the Claim Association, all the State Farm employees in Cincinnati and Dayton, all the managers of repair shops for auto damage, and all the plaintiff attorneys and defense attorneys who handled insurance claims.

We shared an interest in sports. Attended many games each year in High School, College, and Professional leagues for baseball, basketball, and football.

Pete Rose and Marge Schott were the Monarchs for the Cincinnati Reds. If a fan lunging for a foul ball fell on the field, he was arrested. A sportswriter for the Enquirer described going to Riverfront Stadium like going to Kroger's. But there were some great teams that played there. In the mid 80's on the cheap for a baseball game. Park at the 5th Third automated teller, walk 3 blocks to buy a Top Six ticket for \$3 and flash a blue ticket from a prior game to get to the blue seats behind home plate to see the Pirates.

A Bengals game at 1 o'clock on Sunday was an event. Tom Benjamin and I arrive at Dave's around 10 am. He prepares a large pitcher of soda and we're off to Sleep Out Louies. After a Bengal win, there are now 2 attorneys in the car with us. Dave has a bottle and he drives to the Over the Rhine area. He orders Tom and I to cross 4 lanes of traffic and go to the Rocket Lounge for a bag of ice. One of the attorneys runs away. The joke was should we order pink squirrels? Some games were adventures.

We go to a Miami football game in Oxford. Five of us are playing poker in an RV. We go to a fraternity house to use the restroom. Dave picks me up and deposits me in a 55 gal trash can. We are both on storm duty in 1992 for Hurricane Andrew. Dave was handling business owner's claims. He had a way of talking with people to gain their confidence and trust. He had handled a claim with a small business owner so well that the insured gave him 2 tickets to the Miami-Florida State game the following Sat. At the time both teams were highly ranked. The tickets could have been sold for

over hundreds of dollars each.

I moved back to Newark in 2000, We stayed in touch and there ere several visits. People's opinion of Dave could go from to ten. I certainly never knew anyone like him. He was a great friend and is sorely missed.

Paul Robertson - September 19, 2022 at 12:42 PM

DB

“ *To the Danley Family.*

I am so sorry to hear that Dave has passed away. Dave was a great guy to work with. I worked with Dave at Kirby & Associates in Cincinnati, Ohio back in the early 90's. I have a lot of good memories from my time working with him.



I really enjoyed when he would make a trip to Upper Michigan, because he would always bring back smoked salmon or another type of smoked fish to share with us in the office.

One of my fondest memories of Dave involved three separate insurance claims that I handled while at Kirby and Associates for an old tobacco farmer in Ripley, Ohio. Dave really enjoyed his chewing tobacco. The tobacco farmer gave me fresh tobacco braids to take back to Dave to mix with his chewing tobacco. Dave said it was really good and to let him know when I was going back to Ripley, Ohio so I could get more braids for him.

Dave had a great sense of humor and was always in a good mood. He will truly be missed.

I will keep your family in my thoughts and prayers.

David Browning, Wooster, Ohio

David Browning - September 14, 2022 at 03:49 PM

RB

“*Dave made me smile and laugh every time I saw him. I will never forget the cakes he brought to us that said "Man Hater Dental"!!! We shared a bond that I will always cherish. I will miss his sarcasm and our banter and most importantly our friendship we developed over the years. Love you, Dave!!! Dr. Boudreau*

Rachelle Boudreau - September 14, 2022 at 05:36 AM

LR

“*My dad had an old International Harvester Scout that was part of the family... until it got wrecked. Dave and Dale had an adventure of sorts in it when they got lost looking for a beaver pond, but that's not my memory! My memory is of Dave finding that Scout after it had been saved and restored. He met the people, found where they lived, and arranged for us to go to their home without telling us why. Imagine my surprise, seeing my dad's Scout lovingly restored and fully functional! It was a good memory and would never have happened without Dave.*



Linda Russo - September 14, 2022 at 12:12 AM

LR

“ Little did I know that day David Danley came by our summer cabin to trade comic books with my sister, that he would end up marrying her and being part of our family for 56 years. Out of that union came my much loved nieces, Kris and Cheryl. I will forever be grateful for them and their families and to David for taking such good care of them. You can now Rest In Peace David.

-Linda

Linda Russo - September 13, 2022 at 11:37 PM

DA

“ Many of my fondest memories growing up were spent with my grandfather fishing at the Hiawatha Club. He always took care to impart a valuable life lesson through a comical anecdote or a witty remark. No matter our success (or lack thereof) with our fishing poles, our time together was always well-spent. He will be sorely missed!



David - September 13, 2022 at 07:13 PM

CH

“Dad and I could certainly butt heads, I often said I love you but I don't always like you and he would concur. I remember him telling me "I threw like a girl"....like he actually forgot I was a girl. :-)

One of his main goals in life was to make sure that Mom, Kris and I were always taken care of, and he met and exceeded that goal!! And that tradition continued once Kris and I had families of our own. He didn't understand why my family included so many 4 legged varieties. He loved My Macey and was beside himself when she got out of their back yard when they were babysitting. There's still a Lost Dog flier hanging up in their basement.

I will most certainly miss his swiss steak, fried potatoes, and apple fritters. He taught me to love grilled peanut butter and jelly sandwiches and NOT TO LOVE cooked cabbage, ham and potatoes. Oh and the infamous leftovers of spaghetti and baked beans....gross!

He and mom exposed us to lots of fun, dad more so on the sports side of thngs.....Sanibel Island, Hawaii, Bahamas, Upper Michigan, Cincinnati Stingers, Bengals, Reds, yearly picnics that he helped organize through his employer AND each kid got a silver dollar!! Kris always saved hers and I always spent mine.

He was our dad for over 57 years and I will miss him very much.



c hennessy - September 13, 2022 at 06:13 PM

MI

“ I have so many fond memories of Dave. Going for rides in OLD BLUE on the Club trails, telling him he better slow down or we weren't going to make the sharp turn that was coming up, and of course he would speed up. Going to restaurants and making sure he had the right seat because he was a south paw. Cleaning the weeds out along the dock and letting him know it was hopeless. I would always have to tell Kris that she didn't burn his cookies enough. I also learned to never pass a hot dog stand or a toilet....words to live by. There was never a dull moment with Dave..... I sure will miss him.

Mike - September 13, 2022 at 05:21 PM

LE

“ Among so many amazing things, grandpa taught me how to correctly prepare pecan rolls from the Wyoming bakery. I will never not eat them cut in half, and fried to perfection with the gristle ❤️



Leah - September 13, 2022 at 04:12 PM

KJ

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Kristin Jarvie - September 13, 2022 at 03:46 PM

KJ

“Dad was my greatest lifelong supporter and teacher. He taught me about hard work and perseverance. He made sure I could balance a checkbook, cook a meal, wash a car and mow a lawn. He took Cheryl and I to watch the Reds and Bengals play. We even attended the infamous 1982 Freezer Bowl game-not one of our favorite adventures as the wind chill was a chilly negative 56 degrees! What dad wanted most of all was to take care of his family-he most certainly did. He made me want to be a better person. I love you more than words can say, dad. I will miss you, always but you will forever remain in my heart. ❤️



Kristin Jarvie - September 13, 2022 at 03:18 PM

CH

May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest

chennessy - September 13, 2022 at 08:54 PM

BB

“We loved Dave very much! He always made us smile and was a caring and kind man! We send our sincere condolences to Judy, Kristin, and Cheryl and the entire family!

Love,
Beth, Jeff and Mary Beebe

Beth Beebe - September 13, 2022 at 01:30 PM

BB

“ *Beth Beebe lit a candle in memory of David
G. Danley*



Beth Beebe - September 13, 2022 at 01:27 PM

DP

“ Dave was seldom at a loss for words and often enjoyed thinking he was one upping me, showing or telling me something he thought I didn't know. Sometimes he was right and it was something new, but not always.

There used to be a bar in Naubinway, MI called the Mid-Wa, then John Henry's, then gone. In the bar was an old deer head that looked like it had been hanging there since before the bridge replaced the ferry boats. When the bar closed down, Jack Armstrong ended up with the deer head.

At some point, Linda gained custody of the head and gave it to Dave. He had it in his basement. A few years ago, Linda and I were visiting and Dave took me to the basement to show me some of his paintings, which were quite excellent, by the way. He then pointed to the deer head. Well, Linda had told me the whole story about the Mid-Wa deer head and the conversation went like this:

Dave: "See that? Know what that is?"

Me: "Yep. That's a deer head. Used to hang up there in the Mid-Wa".

Dave: (Silence and a dumb stare.)

Dave a few second later: "How the HELL did you know THAT??"

Me: "I know deer heads. I'm kinda like a deer head savant."

Dave: "A WHAT?????"

Me: "I just know deer heads. I see them and remember them."

Dave: (some bad words)

Me: (trying hard not to laugh)

Seeing that dumbfounded look on his face was priceless. Should I have told him? Maybe. But I never did.

-Dale Pirie

Dale Pirie - September 12, 2022 at 11:50 PM