



## Mr. Darrel Whynot of Barrington Hills

July 2, 1949 - February 13, 2014

Darrel Whynot of Barrington Hills, Illinois.

Loving husband of Shirley Mitchell; cherished son of the late Donald and the late Sylvia Whynot.

Memorial Visitation Saturday, February 22, 2014, 12:00 Noon until time of funeral service 2:30 P.M. at Morizzo Funeral Home and Cremation Services, located at 2550 Hassell Road, (just East of Barrington Road), Hoffman Estates, Illinois 60169. Memorials appreciated to Morris Animal Foundation, ([www.morrisanimalfoundation.org](http://www.morrisanimalfoundation.org)), 10200 East Girard Avenue, Suite B430, Denver CO. 80231.

This Life Tributes page has been created to make it easy for Family and Friends to share memories, photos and videos.

For further information please contact the Morizzo Funeral Directors at 847.752.6444.

Visitation, Life Celebration, Committal and Burial Service entrusted to Morizzo Funeral Home / Funeral Chapel and Cremation Services, 2550 West Hassell Road, (Northeast corner at Barrington Road), 6 minutes South of Palatine Road and Barrington Road, 6 minutes North of Schaumburg Road and

Barrington Road, in Hoffman Estates / South Barrington, Illinois 60169.

BELOW PLEASE ENJOY SOME MEMORIES OF DARREL FROM HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS:

Darrel and I were married 36 years. We met on a ski slope in Wisconsin. Neither of us looked another direction. I guess that is true love. We each had our own careers and were fairly independent of one another, yet together we forged a partnership. He did his laundry and I did mine; he had his chores, I had mine, and it worked for us. I worked for over 30 years, and through it all, I always felt supported by Darrel no matter what. He was my rock and my strength and I could count on him. Darrel's strength never showed more than in the last few weeks. I want to tell you that Darrel was amazing in his struggle to defeat the cancer that was inside him. His battle was as courageous as ever I have seen. He was amazing. The pain kept him from sleeping and though sleep deprived and on heavy medications, he managed to talk to doctors and ask questions to direct his treatment. Nothing escaped his attention even under these circumstances. I will never forget how mightily he fought. He wanted to live and he said he still had things to do. In the end, the cancer was so aggressive it took his life from him. It doesn't seem possible to me yet. Darrel was a big man with a big presence. How could he be gone from my life? Yet he is. Only faith that I will be with him again can get me through this next part of my life. Here are some stories from his friends that knew him well. Please read them and feel free to contribute your own memories of Darrel.

Shirley Darrel had a wealth of knowledge. I would have pitted him against anyone playing Trivia Pursuit. I had just read about the Jupiter Rocket and mentioned it to Darrel and he told me all about it from memory. He thought about things deeply, logically and I valued his advice and judgment and agreed with him almost always. He also had a great sense of humor and I am going to miss his emails and so are my friends. He named most of us. I am Motown Bev, there is Muskie Chuck, Fairway Tom, Capt. John, Big Al, Lawn

Ranger Bill, Aunt Joyce, etc. Most of all he valued family and friends and was the first to call us if the Packers beat the Lions. But seriously, he called Mom & Dad, his in-laws, and stopped in to see them whenever he was in Wisconsin. Family and friends meant a lot to him, he liked company and he liked celebrations of all kinds.

Beverly St. Peter I met Darrel 34 years ago. We met through CMSC racing program as members of Oak Park Ski Club. The incentive was they paid for your entry fees. Darrel's favorite saying was "to turn is to admit defeat". He described my ski racing as a linked series of recoveries. To which I would reply "but I'm fast".

Our friendship further developed when he found out I had computer knowledge. He joined his father's company M&S Sales and wanted to bring it out of the dark ages. He was a quick learner and had to be because he wanted to know how to organize and control the data himself. He was very involved in E.R.A. and is still an active member. Through that membership he invited me to many of their golf outings. As the years past Darrel required very little computer help from me that was mostly only a phone call.

When Darrel and Shirley moved to the home that they are at now, the maintenance and upkeep would now call upon my building experience. Most projects and repairs were small and a couple would take a week or so. Darrel knew what he wanted to accomplish and he wanted it done his way "right the first time". This is another reason we got along so well. I almost always wanted it done the same way. I must say though, we didn't agree about how to fix the gate by the barn. Still looks the same.

Jerry Senesac Longevity counts in many ways. 58 years we knew each other, starting as friends and morphing into brothers. I feel blessed to have shared your journey with you. You were a presence in my life. You were always there for me when I asked. You kept in touch with me when I was too "busy" to reach out. Your loyalty and love was unconditional. You lived life abundantly and generously. I know you will continue your journey in the great beyond as

you did in this life. You are my very special brother and I will miss you.

Love Forever,

Rich My fondest memories of Uncle Darrel were when we were kids. He always took a genuine interest in me and my siblings, which made him one of our favorite uncles. We could talk about school and sports for hours. His smile and laugh would always fill the room at Grandma's house at Christmas time. He liked spending time with us, and definitely spoiled us a bit. I will never forget the times he took us to the Cubs and White Sox baseball games; especially the time we sneaked down to the first row when the Sox game went into extra innings. Darrel always impressed me with his generosity and hospitality as I grew older. He was a warm and gentle man, and demonstrated to us a love for life that we will never forget.

Christopher W. Mitchell Darrel & I went to quite a few Breeders Cup races throughout the years. At Mammoth Park we thought we would drown, and at Churchill Downs freeze to death. Santa Anita was our favorite track weather always warm & beautiful.

Darrel was a devoted Breeders Cup fan he never missed one in (29)years. One of our favorite memories of Darrel was him opening a birthday card that played "Celebration " and dancing around in the kitchen. Always think of him when we hear this song.

Always kept in touch with friends. Friend for 57 plus years. Could write a book of the fun times we had throughout the years.

Friends forever,

Eddie & Dot One day a young skiing enthusiast wandered into a ski shop named SunShine Sports greeted by the owner. The owner was equally stoked about the sport fostering discussions of racers, racing, equipment and the industry; remember Hub Zemke and Leonhard Stock? Many courtesies were extended by the owner including TESTING SKIS (Yowza!), countless ski boot manipulations, (what patience), ski trips to Indianhead seeking NASTAR glory and speed runs on Spaulding Squadra Course Super G's. Let it be said that once there truly was flight as a byproduct of ski racing as the owner eclipsed a

NASTAR 'race course' finish line airborne almost horizontal his velocity abruptly interrupted by said ski boot impacting a telephone pole.

The abrupt landing had on-lookers shocked and running toward him surely expecting him to be unconscious with broken bones. After a time the owner gathered himself up off the snow intact but dazed to the nature of eminent domain inherent with fixed objects in the path of projectiles.

These events, good times, and friendship remain vivid in my mind.

Godspeed Darrel.....

Mike Maher I will really miss " Mr. Green Bay" that's what the people that knew him here called him.

He was so well liked by so many people here at the Canteen and everybody expresses their sympathies, I not going to be the same without Darrel, and especially around football season talking up his beloved Packers or summer time when I would ask him, every time for his advise on different events I was doing, he just knew when I needed a little push or he would tell me don't stress you got it. He really was one of those special people that made a difference in my life.

I will really miss my friend, his smile, his kind words, his advice to me and my kids my staff he made a difference in our life's he made us better.

With respect,

Sam and all of Darrel's friends at the Canteen I would say that I knew a man who was truly eclectic, courageous, curious and methodical.

He approached golf as the fun game it is. To be learned but never mastered; enjoyed but never stewed over.

He appreciated motorsports for the combination of skills and specialties that made it happen – both on the ground and in the air.

Tom Ochal I had the privilege of meeting Darrel when I worked for Fleck Controls and he wanted me to buy lots of motors – he was persuasive, full of information and introduced me to the Red Rooster for lunch, where my older son still goes to in Waukesha. The Big D also sponsored a golf outing every year after which we ended up at Arlington trackside. I guess he was most

impressed the first time our group of eight cashed an \$800 trifecta key, and we all went home winners that day. I moved on to Danville but we frequently met at Trackside for dinner and some betting. Darrel usually thought that a horse going off at 3-1 was a long shot, so we would each do our own bet and then throw in for a group bet. For some time I was known as “down the hole Al” but quickly showed that you could bet higher odds horses on top and you could key exactas and trifectas. He always enjoyed cashing a big ticket, one that was just under the IRS limit for reporting. Big D put together our betting cartel, where we would have up to 9 people included, and the group did some its best work at Breeders Cup. This has been an enjoyable group to bet and argue with over the finer points of handicapping. The cartel will continue, just without one of its brightest stars! Darrel did not like to pay an admissions he to get into a track; he would rather use that cash for betting as well as buying Shirley a good dinner and an exotic drink. I am sure he is already handicapping the three year old horses, and whenever I get a jolt from my ICD, I will take that as a sign to “bet the house”.

Al Hintz When Darrel married my sister Shirley, he became part of a family that loved flying and owned Capitol Airport in Wisconsin. We already had four pilots in the family. He was always a very willing passenger and he loved a challenge. It wasn't long before he began taking flying lessons. Darrel earned his private pilot's license and soon became the owner of a Cessna 182 airplane. He loved flying and fit in perfectly with our aviation family and often flew into Capitol for our ice cream social. Darrel was a frequent visitor to the EAA Air Venture in Oshkosh where he shared his enthusiasm with thousands of other pilots and plane owners. Darrel also made numerous trips to the Reno air races and even supported Rare Bear, one of the unlimited race planes. And he loved being in the pits and talking to the owners and mechanics of the race planes. Darrel always enjoyed bringing his friends to aviation venues. On one of the trips, he asked me if I wanted to stay after the official race was over to see a jet run the course. I said, “Wild horses couldn't

drag me away!” He just laughed because I probably would have had to take a taxi if I had said “No.” I think he secretly hoped that everyone would love aviation as much as he did. Warm days, blue skies and gentle breezes my friend! We will miss you, and your memory will live on in our hearts.

Sharron Mitchell When you think of Darrel, you immediately think, FAMILY. Family, immediate and extended, meant everything to him. He was always the one who stayed “connected”. The Paul sisters, our grandmothers: Anna, Juhl, Jess & Peg, most certainly are smiling to see that the next generation of cousins still love and care for one another. Darrel gets the credit for that as HE was the one to plan the reunions, send the midnight e-mails, and make the phone calls. He was proud of his Scottish heritage and what persons we ALL have become. His warmth and caring he left for all of us as an example of what FAMILY really means.

Susan Evers Mundt

Every year since 2002, Darrel and I have made a pilgrimage to Reno, NV in September to watch airplanes of all sorts perform in an airshow and race around a pylon track. We would watch Warbirds, bi-planes, homebuilt racers and even military aircraft race around the track. Our most memorable trip was in 2011 when one of the P51s racing in the Unlimited Gold heat malfunctioned and crashed. Darrel and I were standing in the pit area along the flight line when the P51, about a quarter of mile away, moved strangely. The plane changed directions from the race course and for about 2 seconds caused both of us the freeze where we were for the planes trajectory was coming right at us. Watching the plane coming right at us about 100 ft off the ground and flying at 500MPH made both of us fear that it was going to crash right where we were standing. Fortunate for us the plane veered up and proceeded to fly to about 800 ft then roll over and crash dive on to the front apron of the viewing stands. We couldn't see the plane impact the ground for there was a tent blocking our vision but we did watch it fly behind the tent and then witness a huge plume of debris rise back up into the sky. Ten spectators plus the pilot were killed. Within 1 minute after the crash Darrel and I agreed that we

needed to leave right away, so we quickly walked out of the pit area and off to our car. On the drive back to the hotel both of us were a bit numb for we both still felt it was going to crash on us. All of our other trips were not as gloomy. From 2002 thru about '06 we would fly into Sacramento, rent a car and then drive thru Donner Pass, Truckee and the Lake Tahoe area. Our trips weren't just about watching airplanes (something Darrel really, really did enjoy) but we also played tourist and took in the sites of the area. Playing tourist also meant playing the games in the casinos. Our ritual every night while we were in Reno was a nice dinner first, usually sushi or steak, and then off for the tables. Most of the time we were at Blackjack tables but sometimes we would sit down for Pai Gow poker. I will truly miss Darrel but more importantly his favorite race plane Rare Bear will miss it's number one fan!

Patrick Hennelly

# Cemetery Details

**The Directors at Morizzo Funeral Home entrusted with any Visitation, Funeral & Committal; requested.**

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(Northeast corner at Barrington Road)  
Hoffman Estates, IL 60169  
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# Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Darrel Whynot of Barrington Hills*

November 04, 2022 at 06:54 PM



“ *86 files added to the album Darrel Whynot*



**Morizzo Funeral Home** - February 22, 2015 at 11:41 AM

BB

“ I am heartbroken. I JUST found out about Darrel's passing and I feel as though I let him down. I hadn't heard from him since January and it didn't dawn on me that something may be terribly wrong. It didn't even occur to me that I didn't see Darrel at a recent trade show that he always attended. I am SO sorry Darrel. I owed you more than that. My relationship with Darrel began in the mid 80s as a professional relationship which quickly became a close friendship. He was my rep at three companies and we shared many good times, dinners and discussions together during many sales trips. We shared a memorable night at Buddy Guy's Legends, a place that I had always wanted to visit. Darrel was kind enough to make that happen. Darrel was a big man with an even bigger heart. He was a good business associate, but an even better friend. I am privileged that he was a part of my life. I will miss him greatly and will never forget him. He has left us much too soon. Shirley, I am so, so sorry for your loss. I'm also sorry that I never had the opportunity to get to know you. I always heard wonderful things about you from Darrel and I know that he loved you more than anything. My prayers and thoughts are with you. Goodbye my friend. I'm sorry that I wasn't there for you.

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**Barry Black (Biker Barry)** - June 25, 2014 at 02:07 AM

JK

“ We met Darrel and Shirley at a party or over dinner somewhere thanks to Doc. John. We instantly became friends with Darrel and Shirley. Darrel always tried to teach us how to bet on the ponies but I (Stella) could never quite get it. Within the last few years, we met a few times at the Saddle Room with Darrel and Shirley and just had a fun time making bets, having a few drinks and eating some food. I will miss our afternoon talks that we had checking in and I always kept tabs on how he was feeling.

One the best times I remember was we met up in Vegas...He was at a trade show and we were on a long weekend getaway. Darrel and Jay wanted to show me Circus Circus because I had never been, (what a dump) but the story gets better. I felt lucky at one roulette table and decided to start betting my numbers. I always bet the same ones and Darrel proceeded to tell me that I would loose that way because the odds were against me. Somewhere on his phone Darrel ended up having a picture of where all the numbers lit up on the board were mine except for maybe one. Needless to say I walked away with some cash and Darrel with a great story to tell. Whenever he would bring it up, he would say “if I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t believe it.” Well Darrel that is one of my favorite stories and you were my lucky charm that weekend. We will miss you Darrel and words can not begin to express how much. We are glad we got to see you that cold snowy day in January and I wish I could have done more to help. I thank God that you did not suffer for a long time me friend...but the words you sent us all on New Years will stay with me forever —“Party like there is no tomorrow — You never know”. In Closing “Later, D” until we meet again.

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Jay, Stella & Katie - February 26, 2014 at 07:45 PM

DS

“ When I met Darrell for the first time in 1988, we instantly connected. We became business associates, good friends and skiing buddies. I could always count on him. I will miss him, miss him terribly.

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**Dave Smith** - February 23, 2014 at 08:42 PM

JC

“ I spent many summers with my cousin Darrel when he lived in McHenry, often we would go and spend the week-end or sometimes a week at his Uncle & Aunt's farm in Appleton, WI. One summer he taught me how to ski, first attempt and I was up and skiing, I just hung on, not knowing really what to do, when one ski fell off I kept going on one ski. When we got back to the starting point Darrel asked what happen to the other ski, I said it fell off back there somewhere. His friend Rich and Darrel just laughed, Darrel said, “First time up and he is skiing on one ski” When ever we saw one another he would still talk about that. Another one of my memories was one summer Darrel was working as a hot walker at Arlington Race Track, one day he took me to work with him and explained what he had to do. I thought that was pretty awesome that he got to walk the horses after a race to cool them down. His smiles and laugh will be missed and our discussions about family and why we could never figure out why some things happen in life. Darrel was a caring and loving person, a true gentleman and a great human being. He will be missed greatly. Love you cuz,  
Jack

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**Jack Coyle** - February 22, 2014 at 11:05 PM

VS

“ Growing up, it was Darrel who provide the fun during week long visits to his home in McHenry. My sisters and I looked up to him and I think he liked showing the three of us the ropes. He literally had us in tow as he patiently attempted to teach us how to water ski on the Fox River. No doubt, he was one very cool cousin. I have many fond memories of Darrel since those summer days – celebrating graduations together, attending each other’s weddings, and sharing in his joy as he showed me the beautiful home he and Shirley made together complete with their beloved horses. Darrel always kept in touch as the years seemed to fly by and went out of his way to visit when I moved to Connecticut. Darrel genuinely cared for others which is one of the many reasons he will forever have a place in my heart. Shirley, we hope you can feel our hugs long distance. Viv and family

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**Viv Stewart** - February 22, 2014 at 03:32 AM

JB

“ Shirley,  
I am so very sorry for your loss. My cousin Darrel always had such a great big smile when I would see him. He would always give you that big hug and smile. Being the youngest in our family I still have many memories of Darrel. Especially the reunion you two had at your home was wonderful. Even though I did not see Darrel very often I thought of him quite often. May everyone’s memories help you through this difficult time. I will always remember that big smile and hug. Many hugs to you!  
Jim and June Banks

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**June (Coyle) Banks** - February 21, 2014 at 10:43 PM

SK

“ Shirley, I am so sorry to hear that Darrel passed away. I feel like I know him personally after reading these lovely memorials. I know this is a tremendous loss for you and the rest of the family. I wish you peace in the days to come. You, Darrel, and all your family and friends will be in my thoughts and prayers. Sherry

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**Sherry Kamke** - February 21, 2014 at 09:36 PM

LP

“ When I think of Darrel, I can see his wide smile and feel his bear hug as he said “Hi ‘Cuz”. It didn’t matter how long it was between seeing him, he always made me feel like it was just yesterday. I remember being “Turkey Trotted” down Aunt Sylvia and Uncle Don’s hallway in McHenry. His patience as he attempted to teach my sisters and myself how to ski. (He was successful with everyone except me. I still can’t ski!) Taking me on a thrill ride in his corvette. Darrel was a loving and giving man that will be greatly missed. Shirley, know you are in our thoughts during this difficult time. Love, Lea, Tom, Foster and Michael

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**Lea (Whynot) Pottle** - February 21, 2014 at 05:25 AM

KI

“ Shirley,

*I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your husband, Darrel. After reading comments from his friends and family I realize what a wonderful partner in life you had. Words will never be enough to replace the void you are experiencing but I hope you will find comfort with the wonderful memories you and Darrel have made. I am sure he will always be with you in spirit and not want you to be sad. Be thankful for the life you had together. I wish I could help more to ease the pain I know you feel. I remember how you and I cried together on the phone when our Paquito left this world and I am wiping away the tears again that I am shedding thinking of how you must be hurting. Try to be thankful he is free of his bodily pain that we all will have to endure as our bodies age and let us down. He is now able to fly free with the angels and his only worry now, is for you. Try to be strong for him. My prayers and thoughts are with you and Darrel. I have grown to love you due to our common bond with the love of our animals and how you have always kindly been there to listen to my problems. My sincerest condolences.*

*Kim*

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**Kim** - February 20, 2014 at 02:50 AM

LM

“ Words cannot explain the relationship Darrel & I had. First cousins, but much, much more. He was like the brother I never had. He treated me like a protective, bossy, possessive older brother and boy could he tease me! We loved and respected each other unconditionally. There are many memories I will hold dear in my heart. One was when our 3 boys got to see Darrel’s trains. Darrel had the whole family room filled with his trains. Not just a train...a whole village plus trains Quite a site to see, my guys were in awe. He let each one “drive” the train under his patient, watchful eye. Our boys talked about that day for quite sometime. Shirley, I cannot imagine the loss of my life partner. Hopefully all your wonderful memories will help you through this most difficult time. We have to be comforted by the fact that he is no longer in pain. We love you!  
Liz and Bruce

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**Liz (Whynot) Morrison** - February 20, 2014 at 02:34 AM

SD

“ Our dear friend Darrel will always remain in our thoughts and prayers for he was such a great man. Glenn always looked forward to his never ending emails regarding one of Darrel’s great loves, planes.  
He was truly a pleasure to be around and always had such a positive attitude. I will never forget him saying “We just do what we have to do” regarding our health situations. He always showed just great strength and he will be truly missed.

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**Shirley Dau** - February 20, 2014 at 12:44 AM

MG

“ My cousin Darrel – I’ll always cherish the many memories of when our families were together. Those when you Darrel, Jayne and I were little kids sliding down the hill in the snow behind the barn at Grans and Uncle Everal’s, riding in the car playing rock, paper, scissors, (you loved to win to give the 2 finger wrist slap), or trying to be the next water ski stars on Long Lake up north. Then, those adventurous years when you encouraged me to join you and Shirley in rock climbing and kayaking. Such wonderful and fun times and memories. You were a good nephew to Mom(Aunt Flossie), and Aunt Joyce. They were always so proud of you and loved your visits to Appleton for those great hugs. Our family will miss you. – Love and sympathy to you Shirley. You are our cousin too. Marilyn Schinke Grady

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**Marilyn Schinke Grady** - February 19, 2014 at 04:13 AM

MM

“ The Village of Barrington Hills has lost a strong advocate and supporter of our community and he will be greatly missed. Our condolences go out to Shirley and the family.

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**Martin McLaughlin** - February 18, 2014 at 10:24 PM

TS

“ We will miss Darrel terribly. He was one of those special people – true and true. He called us when he needed help bringing Silvia Jane home from a ski trip and car troubles came up. We didn’t think twice. He was the one who came to our rescue years later when an auto accident laid us up in Ohio. He loved good times with friends and held us all so dear to his heart. You felt as if you were part of his family.  
Shirley, we too will look forward to seeing him again in heaven where there is no more pain only joy. We love you and feel for your great loss.

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**Tom & Jill Stine** - February 18, 2014 at 02:38 PM

JP

“ We knew him through the ski thing and spent some years in his sphere. A mutual friend would borrow his van for some ski related activity and then not give the keys back. It would drive Darrel bananas, but I know he took great pleasure from the chase. We wish him deep powder and good turns. He was a beautiful man.

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**Joe Perez** - February 18, 2014 at 02:35 PM

LP

“ I met Darrel after first meeting Shirley through the riding community in Barrington Hills...we had a instant connection when Darrel found out that my now late husband was a thoroughbred trainer at the race track. He always amazed me with his knowledge of the race horses and his handicapping the Derby every year became one of my favorite and waited for emails!! He along with Shirley became very close friends over the years , going to dinner frequently, going to Vegas for World Cup and supporting each other when life knocked you down.  
I will miss you immensely “big guy”!!!

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**Lauren Parker** - February 18, 2014 at 01:06 PM

DW

“ We were so sad to hear the news, Shirley. We met you both through Sunshine sports, came in for ski gear and left with lifelong friends. Darrell will be missed by so many people, he had a gift of including everyone and having a great time. He was so patient when he was teaching (didn't rush me when I was stuck on the rock face and too scared to move, he just spoke gently “ok are we ready to do this?” Until I was ready). We love you and miss you!

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**Doug & Denise Wahl** - February 18, 2014 at 12:57 PM

CC

“Darrel, you surprised me as in our latest emails and phone calls, you never mentioned how sick you were. Not until Shirley started sending your stats did i feel you were having serious problems. You and i have been aquintated in the electronic business as allies and competitors, and the horses as allies and competitors, playing golf as allies and competitors and most but not least, trying to buy you lunch.

Since i retired over 12 years ago, you have been the one person i have had the most contact with, one way or another. I will miss you Darrel, i already miss your warmth, your fiesty horse picks amd your true friendship. You introduced me to the “Los Borrachosos”, who are a great group of guys. I have also been invited and attended the Breeders Cup with you, Shirley, and Eddie.

Shirley, Darrel was your biggest supporter. Times are now are tough times for all of us. God Bless you Shirley, for your strength. We all have earned some of that stength by our friendships with you and Darrel.

My Deepest Synpathy,  
Muskie Chuck

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**chuck heerhld (muskie chuck)** - February 18, 2014 at 12:29 PM

NB

“It is unfortunate that I did not get to know Darrel as well as I would have liked – living in Texas made visiting very difficult. When we were able to visit, it was easy to understand why he had become such a vital part of the family – his kindness, consideration and his love. Shirley, I know that you will miss Darrel very much and I hope that you will feel free to call on me to help you in any way I can. While I am so very sorry for your loss, I rejoice that Darrel is in the arms of God and that he is whole, well and happy.

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**Nancy Beamesderfer** - February 18, 2014 at 04:36 AM

KG

“ I believe it was the twinkle in his eye and that knowing smile that caught my attention first. As a new neighbor Shirley had taken me under her wing and Darrel was not far behind. The moment I met him I knew that he was an intelligent caring man with a wicked sense of humor. I’m sorry that I don’t have the opportunity to learn more from Darrel, but I will hold on to Shirley with both arms.

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**Karin Gaugler** - February 18, 2014 at 04:32 AM

SB

“ Thinking of the fun times together, Cousin, when we were youngsters. When visiting Granny on the farm up north, remember waiting excitedly for Santa Claus to visit; playing with the cats in the barn; ice skating on the frozen pond; riding on top of the hay wagon? And we always looked forward to your stays at our house during summer vacations – especially Mom, your Aunt Flossie. She thought you were the greatest, and so do I. Jayne Schinke Bull

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**Sylvia Jayne Schinke Bull** - February 18, 2014 at 03:03 AM

JM

“ I am so sorry to hear the news of Darrel passing.... He was a great friend to my family, especially my late husband, David Martin. I pray that they will be together in Heaven! Darrel was a beautiful, thoughtful, caring, generous and amazing man! I will never forget the joy he gave us! We went to a few Breeders cup races with Darrel and Shirley, and had the time of our lives, David and I. My heart is breaking for Shirley! I do believe Darrel will be in a better place, and we will cry many tears, but will remember and smile about the good memories of him! I love you Darrel and Shirley!

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**Julie Martin** - February 18, 2014 at 01:43 AM

PS

“ Two things I fondly remember about Darrel: Darrel had a gift for having “field trips.” He made all the arrangements. Early in the morning, he would pick up as many friends as would fit in his SUV, and we would spend the day driving to fascinating places in Wisconsin. I saw the Oshkosh air museum, the Oshkosh air show, a Harley Davidson museum, an auto museum, and so on. Darrel also had a gift for finding the most interesting links on the internet. Every couple days, he would send out a link which left me amazed. It could have been about marching bands, airplanes, cars, magic, old comedy acts, acrobats, or anything else. I have never found a website which was as consistently entertaining as Darrel. With all Darrel’s interests, I like to think that his is now deep in conversation with Carrol Shelby, George Washington, or the Wright Brothers. There is a saying: “The world should be better for a man having been.” Darrel met and exceeded that criteria.

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**Paul Schmitt** - February 18, 2014 at 12:07 AM

AC

“ My condolences to you Shirley and your family on the loss of your beloved Darrel.

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**Adrienne Callahan** - February 18, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ Darrel was such a generous friend. He loved throwing parties for us with great food drink and fellowship. The love and partnership between Shirley and Darrel was always obvious. Darrel loved life, loved his friends and family and loved Shirley. We will miss him, he is gone too soon. We will be there for his loving wife, Shirley just as Darrel wants.

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**John and Maureen Crump** - February 17, 2014 at 11:13 PM

II

“ February 16, 2014 A wonderful neighbor and friend. Darrel will be missed. — The Herzaus Irene Herzau of Barrington Hills, Illinois

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**Irene Herzau of Barrington Hills, Illinois** - February 17, 2014 at 10:26 PM

JV

“ I meet Darrel thru the horses about 20 years ago. We quickly became friends and ended up sharing so many other interests and adventures (from skiing and eating to recreational gambling, including multiple trips to Vegas-where we bet the horses in between slots and cards!) But there was still always his passion for the horses. My friend, go run fast and free.....I will always bet on you to win.....love you!

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**John, the vet** - February 17, 2014 at 08:10 PM

FM

“ We are so sorry to hear the sad news. I know he must have suffered greatly, but now he is safe in the arms of the Lord. Such a tragedy for Shirley to bear. Our prayers are with her and we hope time will heal her wounds. God Bless love Fran and Barb

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**Fran and Barb Montabon** - February 15, 2014 at 06:59 PM