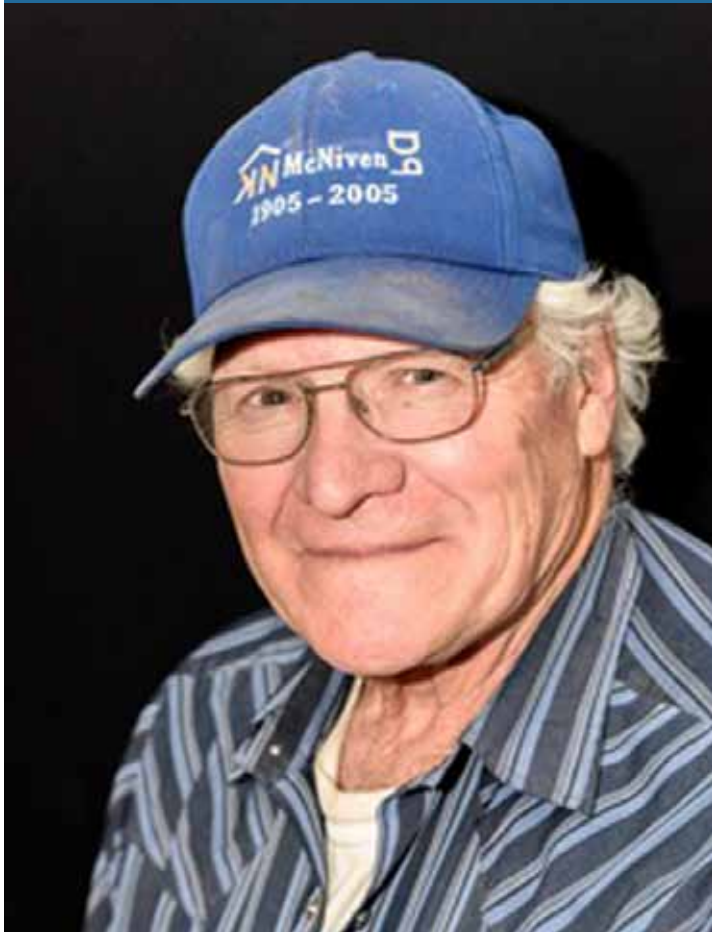




Dan McNiven 1943 - 2022



It is with the greatest of sadness that I must tell you we lost our beloved Dan McNiven. Dan passed away early morning July 27.

I know that Dan touched each of us in ways that are personal to us all and we will grieve his passing for a long time to come. The Museum will not be the same without him. Earl Smith



There was not a problem that Dan would not tackle and find a solution for. An amazing MAN...I will miss you Dan. Kees Van Berkel

Always willing to give his best, and do his best. A warrior in the true sense, In a very short time of knowing him he opened up his heart, his house and invited us to bring our grand daughter to see his elk farm. We loved him for many reasons: a man of integrity, honesty and a caring nature. May God Bless his soul. Zahir Young

What an amazing man. I have never met anyone so generous, and selfless, always first in on any project, and always putting everyone else's needs ahead of his own.

Not only a wonderful person, but also one of the great characters of Canadian aviation. He will be missed. Absolutely a one off! Mike Smith

Dan had an infectious joy in life. Who can forget him dancing around the bon-fire at Earl's or kicking up a storm dancing with Jacquie Perrin at Goggles and Great Times, or taking a "catscan" at Ground to Sky? The world is a duller place without Dan. Nat McHaffie

With great sadness and a broken heart that our Dan has passed. John Girigolpoulos



Dave Sargent

I barely knew Danny when we worked at Air Canada, but when I met him at a retirement gathering he invited me to come out to the museum. It's lots of fun he said, we don't do a lot of work and we have regular BBQs, social nights around the bonfire, stuff like that. And I believed him. I soon found out the truth.



It didn't take long though until I felt that I'd known Danny all my life. It's rare to find someone so generous and willing to share everything they know and have, and every time I worked with him I was bound to learn something. My granddaughters still fondly remember going to his farm to see the fawns.

After I took over as head of maintenance he always said that I was in charge and he'd do whatever I said, but I never believed him and I don't think anyone else did either. I was always amazed when we'd be talking about something anywhere from the Artic to Georgia to England, and he'd say "I know a guy there, I'll give him a call". And he did! His list of contacts seemed endless.



Reciting a poem at Gerry Fotheringham's 90th birthday party

I feel like there's a big hole left in my life now that he's gone. He could be stubborn and bull-headed one minute and laughing with you the next. He didn't suffer fools gladly and wouldn't hesitate to show you the right way to do something. I'll miss going to him for advice on just about anything, his emails updating me on what he was working on just to "keep me in the picture", his pocket dialing me while he was driving a combine harvester on his brother Jim's farm in Alberta, and his warm greetings whenever we met.

We shall not see his like again.



Covid hair and shipping an engine noth

