



## Daniel H. Reeves, Jr.

May 12, 1925 - December 19, 2006

Daniel H. Reeves, Jr. was born May 12, 1925 in Burkburnett, Texas to Daniel H., Sr. and Elizabeth Anderson Reeves and he passed away in Houston December 14, 2006. Dan was a decorated veteran of WWII and a wonderful man who was “philosophical with a jolly flair”. He enjoyed a full and meaningful life, which included many interest such as golf, fishing (especially for a fat, tasty crappie) and working in his garden. He loved his peaceful life in the countryside of Dodge, Texas and serving his church and community. Dan dedicated his life and career as an educator and math professor at Sam Houston University teaching his students not only how to become excellent teachers and other professionals, but also how to utilize their God given talents to their fullest potential in helping others. The joy he received from this was enormous and his reward will be recognized in Heaven. Yet, without a doubt, his greatest love of all was for his loving wife of 59 years, Helen, and for his family. He was always there to advise and guide his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren through the up and down challenges that life provides. While he may no longer walk among us in person, he will always be in our hearts. His guidance and love will endure forever. Survivors include his wife Helen Reeves of Dodge, daughter Danna Riley of Dodge, son Danny Reeves and wife Selena of Kingwood, son Walter Reeves and wife Annamarie of Chicago, IL, eight grandchildren , five great-grandchildren and sister Mary Leighton Rosenbaum of New York City. Services will be held Tuesday December 19, 2006 at 1:00 PM in the First Baptist Church of Dodge

with the Rev. Reagan Cooksey officiating. Interment will follow in the Dodge Cemetery under the direction of Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home. Mr. Reeves will lie in state throughout the day Monday December 19, 2006 with the family receiving friends from 5 to 8 PM at the funeral home. Memorial gifts can be made to the: Daniel H. Reeves, Jr. Endowment Fund at Sam Houston State University to the following address: Sam Houston State University Department of University Advancement Attn: Darlene Andrews P.O. Box 2537 Huntsville, TX 77341-2537 Those wishing to leave memorial condolences for the family may do so at [www.shmfh.com](http://www.shmfh.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ *Daniel H. Reeves, Jr.*

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November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *Helen, I'm so sorry for your loss. I was just thinking today and yesterday and seeing Dan in my mind with his blue jumpsuit and his pipe and low and behold when I clicked on the website of the funeral home there was a picture of Dan just as I remembered him. I know that Rick and Dan are both together now in the service of our Lord and Savior and what a reunion they are having! I know it will be hard for a while but the Lord is with you and is the God of all comfort.*

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**Donna Holland** - December 20, 2006 at 01:27 PM



“ *My condolences to Mr. Reeves' family. I was a graduate student from 1970-1972. I was fortunate to have Mr. Reeves as a teacher. He was a very good math teacher. Also I remember him as a warm and caring person. I also remember him as having a good sense of humor. I am very glad to have known him.*

*Judy Schulze Mayer*

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**Judy Mayer** - December 19, 2006 at 08:01 AM

“ A few years back, I wondered what had happened to Mr. Reeves since he had left Galveston's Ball High School where he taught me algebra in 1957. I tracked him down, and drove to Dodge to interview him. I wrote the following story for the Huntsville and Galveston papers. It seems appropriate to repeat that story now for each of you who reads his condolence book. We will all miss Mr. Reeves, that's for sure!

*It Was Time for Me to Pose the Haunting Riddle of 40 Years to Math Teacher Dan Reeves*

*By Bill Cherry*

*The guy is one of the very best teachers most of my contemporaries and I ever had. His name is Dan Reeves, he's nearing 78, he lives near you in Dodge, and he still knows how to drive a person crazy. It's his darned puzzles. He advanced one logic riddle after another in the classroom, and from what I found out, he still hasn't outgrown that annoying idiosyncrasy.*

*The challenge I gave myself was to find Mr. Reeves, a '50s Galveston Ball High School math teacher who ended up at Sam Houston State University where he stayed for just a tad over 30 years. And when he retired, faculty, students, friends and the school's board of regents all decided that the university should name the university's mathematics center after him, so they did.*

*But no one I know in Galveston had a clue where he was or even if he was still alive. However, a bit of searching revealed the Daniel Reeves who's near you, and the atlas showed his home near you to be in a one horse town called Dodge. I figured I'd found him, so I wrote that Daniel Reeves, and told him I had a question that had haunted me for years: What did he do that made him such an outstanding teacher? I wanted to come see him and ask him that question in person, that is, if he was the Dan Reeves who had taught me in high school in 1956.*

*And, parenthetically, just to let you know how good he was as a teacher, I am still good in algebra and can work a slide rule as well as the rest of them, and it's been more than 45 years since I sat on the front row, third chair from the window in his classroom.*

*A few days after I sent my letter, Mr. Reeves called one evening and told me in his same strong and lively voice of yesteryear that I'd found him and to come on up. So we set the date. By not giving me any driving directions on the telephone that evening, I say that I was correct in assuming that to be empirical evidence that Dodge and his house in Dodge would both be easy for me to find, even if I'd never been to either. So one recent Thursday I drove up and down the map's multiple country roads after I left the civility of I-45, until I reached Dodge. Sure enough, I had no trouble finding his street, Roy Webb Road.*

*But then I got to a fork in that road. There were two mailboxes in the center of the fork. One said "Reeves 55-A, 2 Papers". The other said "55-B" and had no name or paper order on it. "That darned Mr. Reeves," I mumbled to myself. "Can't he outgrow these riddles? I'm 62-years old, for goodness sakes. Here I am, almost like I'm in high school again, trying to logically figure out which fork in the road to take to his house so that I can pass another of his stupid pop quizzes." And then as it had so many times before, "I'll never graduate!" frantically ran through my mind. I had to grin.*

*I decided I'd take the right road at the fork, even though I knew in my heart that like it had always been for me before, it'd be the wrong choice. I got to a house and it just didn't look like what I mentally pictured would be a Mr. Reeves House. And it was the only house on the road. All was quiet. No cars, no dogs, no cats, no horses, no cattle, no birds, no garden, no flowers. In fact, no sign of life. Just me sitting helplessly at a dead stop in front of it.*

*So I did the only thing I could do, I gave up and called Mr. Reeves on my cell phone. He roared with laughter when I told him I was calling to ask him which fork I needed to take to solve the problem,*

*finding his house. "Well I'm afraid that you picked the wrong*

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**Bill Cherry** - December 18, 2006 at 09:44 PM

“ A few years back, I wondered what had happened to Mr. Reeves since he had left Galveston's Ball High School where he taught me algebra in 1957. I tracked him down, and drove to Dodge to interview him. I wrote the following story for the Huntsville and Galveston papers. It seems appropriate to repeat that story now for each of you who reads his condolence book. We will all miss Mr. Reeves, that's for sure!

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*calling to ask him which fork I needed to take to solve the problem, finding his house. "Well I'm a*

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**Bill Cherry** - December 18, 2006 at 09:44 PM

KL

*" I knew Dr. Reeves mostly through my dad. I was one of those kids that "grew up" at SHSU because my father was a math educator at Sam as well. My dad taught beside this man for many years and everytime we were up at the school with dad and later as a student he always remembered who we were and was truly interested in how things were going. I too will never forget that pipe and of course his wonderful sense of humor. I have not seen him in many years due to my dad's retirement, but I still remember his wonderful personality. He has a very special place in all of the Bohan's hearts! We'll miss you Dr. Reeves!!*

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**Kelly Bohan Laskie** - December 18, 2006 at 06:49 PM

HO

*" I will always remember Dan as a great compassionate gentleman. My sympathy to your family especially Helen, Dana and Walt. You will miss him but be thankful for your fond memories. May God's choicest blessings be yours always.*

*From: Hattye P. Owens*

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**Hattye P. Owens** - December 18, 2006 at 05:52 PM

ST

“ Dan Reeves was a great gentlemen. I never had him as a teacher at SHSU, but I knew him from the bowling center where I worked while attending school ('61-'67). He was always in a great mood and I can still remember his pipe. He wasn't the greatest bowler but always had a great time.

*He will be missed by all.*

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**Sam J. Tramonte** - December 18, 2006 at 09:48 AM

NJ

“ How much respect I have had all of these year for Dan Reeves. I have always told him had it not been for him, I would never have passed math at SHSU and graduated. What a math teacher and what a gentleman. You made this world a better place, Dan Reeves! My sympathy to your family! Norma Dell Jones, former SHSU Alumni Director--1977-1992! You will be missed!

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**Norma Dell & Jerry D. Jones** - December 17, 2006 at 10:36 PM

DH

“ Dan was such a great example as a man and a teacher.

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**David Henderson** - December 17, 2006 at 08:34 AM

PS

“ Mr. Reeves will always have a special place in my heart and memories. He was my teacher but also my very good friend. I learned so many things from him as a student at Sam Houston State University. He not only taught me mathematics, but he also taught me by example: humanity and humility, life lessons, and a love for teaching mathematics to middle school age children. As I work to mentor teachers in the schools of Texas, I try to remember to impart some of those things I learned from him. He was a favorite teacher of many thousands of students and molded a lot of outstanding teachers.

*My most precious memories of Mr. Reeves include Mrs. Reeves, as well. They both became like family to me as I spent six years in my second home of Huntsville. I will always remember Mr. Reeves "tracking me down" following the reading of my own father's obituary in the Houston Chronicle. The first phone call I received when I returned to my home from my parents' home was from him. I was so glad to hear his voice and be able to talk to someone who had meant so much to me. You see, I often thought of Mr. Reeves like a second father.*

*I had a fellow student from my graduate school class of 1972 ask me one time why I still called Mr. Reeves by "Mr. Reeves." I told him that it felt disrespectful to me to call him by any other name.*

*Your family will miss him, but think about those special memories you must all have. I know that I will always remember!*

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**Paula Bell Shock** - December 16, 2006 at 06:09 PM



“ Daniel H. Reeves, Jr.

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December 15, 2006 at 05:30 PM