



## Donald Ray Polan

October 12, 1937 - December 26, 2019

Donald Ray Polan, 82, of Dallas, Texas passed away on Thursday, December 26, 2019, in Dallas, Texas. He was born on October 12, 1937, to his loving and thoughtful parents, Lee Roy Polan and Alice Mae McCown in Wichita, Kansas. Donald served in the U S Air Force as a Captain and loved flying. He will be sincerely missed by his loving family, his devoted friends and all the wonderful individuals who knew and loved him.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Lee Roy and Alice Polan, and brother, Jason Lee Polan. Donald is survived by his brother, Roger Polan, nephew, Matthew Polan, and niece, Emily Randle.

Funeral services will be held at 12:00 p.m on January 25, 2020 at Preston Rd Church of Christ, located at 6409 Preston Rd., Dallas, Texas followed immediately by reception in the church commons.

In lieu of flowers donations may be made in Don's name to Earl Youngs Team (<http://www.earlyyoungsteam.com>).

Funeral arrangements for Donald have been faithfully entrusted to Restland Funeral Home and Cemetery, which is located at 13005 Greenville Ave., at the intersection of Restland Road, Dallas, Texas 75243, and can be reached at (972) 238-7111.

# Events

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**JAN**   **Funeral Service**   12:00PM  
**25**

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Preston Rd Church of Christ  
6409 Preston Rd, Dallas, TX, US

# Comments

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“ I have always said and felt that Don Polan was one of God's angels put on this earth, on Normandy Ave. Selfishly speaking, I believe his purpose in life, among other things (becoming a Christian, for one), was to engage w/ lifelong friends, both young and old, but primarily young, on his 3700 block of Normandy. The constant hours and love he spent playing in the front yard with the kids on the block (and surrounding areas) was immeasurable! I mean, if he wasn't busy dragging kids around the yard on one of his bed sheets or blankets, they would be climbing all over him like monkeys in a tree. And, if it was raining or it was too hot to play outside, never fear, Don was here! His "rug rats" would simply move their never ending party and converge inside 3721, taking over every square foot of his living space! But, actually, that was just fine with Don, who would let them over indulge in junk food, Kool-Aid, and Nickelodeon TV. Constant candy wrappers and skittles, scattered and strewn among the occasional spilled cups of drinks, were the norm in an otherwise train wreck of a home.....but, that was totally ok with Don because he loved those kids so much. There was just simply nobody like him....or as he would put it, "Nobody as crazy or stupid as me!" But, we all knew those were not his true feelings. For some uncertain reason, that none of us mortals will ever figure out, Don put up with us kids (and parents, and eventually grandparents) day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, and, yes, decade after decade, for 50 years. His love for everybody was unconditional and never ending, even if that meant he would humorously get his favorite tie cut in half or slide down the slide at the Traildust Steakhouse!

Again, like I have always said, Don was a gift from God to us on Normandy. His life with us made for a "perfect storm" of pure laughter and perfect fun for several generations of Normandy kids and grown-ups. We were so blessed to have him. He was our unofficial party central leader, who most appropriately lived smack dab in the middle of the block and gave us everything he had to offer. Hopefully, a heavenly reunion awaits us with lots of popcorn, candy, soft drinks and a little wine (Don might even retort, "make it red - oh, heck, make it any color you like - I'll drink it!").

Thanks be to Don!

Manning Shannon  
formerly of 3709 Normandy

Manning Shannon - January 23, 2020 at 12:56 PM

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“ Don, the Pied Piper of Normandy, was our wonderful neighbor. He was so open and welcoming to everyone; especially the children. Living on the 3700 block of Potomac, we shared the alley. Years ago, our two daughters, who are now adults, loved going over to Don's house. It's been quite a while, but I still have the memory of him standing in his front yard and throwing children around his back and doing other tricks. Don was such a fun neighbor, organizing sleigh rides, going to school plays, and being a "grand fiend" for many. In the past couple of years, our 9 old granddaughter discovered Don and was always asking if she could "go by and say hello to Don Polan." According to her, nobody's popcorn was as good as his. She is so happy that he was well enough to have his door open on Halloween. That was his special day to really entertain on his porch. And we are so sad that he is gone.  
Jane and Chick Pierce

**Jane Pierce** - January 07, 2020 at 04:21 PM

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“ Rol met Don in 1968.....they loved flying (both were pilots with AA) and with their friend Jim Huff, they enjoyed being young in Dallas. I met him in 1969, shortly after we married, and for the last 50 years, we've enjoyed dinner, visits, retirement parties, etc.  
A friend like Don is a treasure, and we will always be thankful for the memories.

**Eleanor Ismert** - January 05, 2020 at 10:46 AM