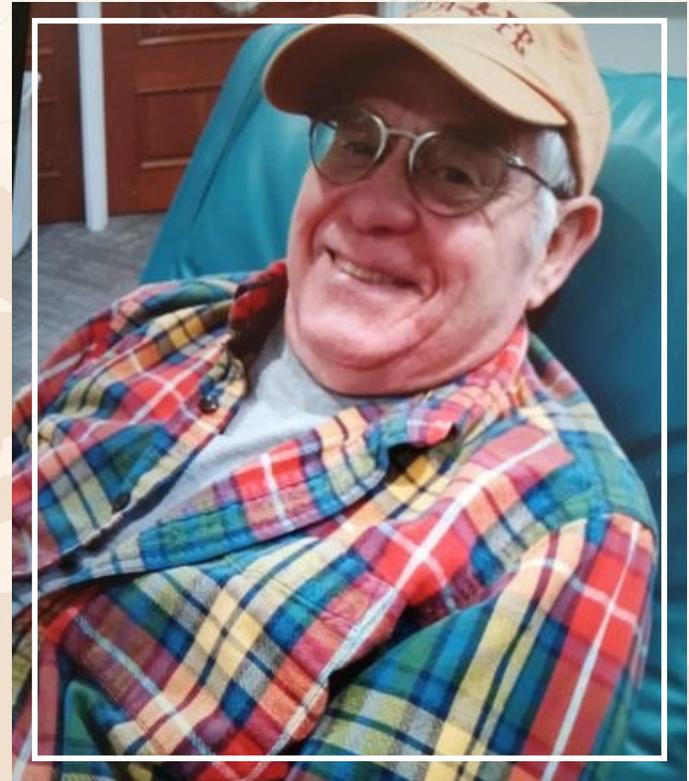


# Memories



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF  
**DAVID MITCHELL**

JANUARY 02, 1947 - APRIL 13, 2025

ARRANGEMENTS BY IRVIN PARKVIEW FUNERAL HOME

## IN MEMORIAM

David Weston Mitchell passed away on April 13, 2025 at Meadowlark Hills.

David was born in Topeka, KS to Ralph and Virginia Weekes-Mitchell on January 2, 1947. He is survived by his wife Susan just short of 58 years, their two daughters Natalie Barbee (Mark) of Topeka, KS, and Elizabeth Irby (Bret) of Liberal, KS. He is also survived by four grandchildren, Myrna Lee of Santa Fe, NM, Kyle Barbee of Topeka, KS, Mitchell Irby of Liberal, KS, and Rebecca Irby of Oklahoma City, OK, along with David's two sisters, Judy Greenwood (Larry) of Salina, KS, and Mary Minturn (Brian) of Denver, CO, and several nieces and nephews.

David worked as a Laboratory Education Technician in the Architectural Department at Kansas State University for 33 years. In 1988, David was honored for Employee of the Year.

David taught yoga during his lunch hour on Thursdays for 10 years. He also spent two years with his friend Dale building an Indian Earth Lodge just southeast of Council Grove.

David's life started out racing, as his uncle Fred put a Maytag Washing Machine motor on his tricycle. After the tricycle he expanded to homemade gocarts with a motor inside, which naturally progressed into motorcycles and finally into racing. David raced during high school on the weekends, and TT Scrambles was number one in the state of Kansas for a few years. David got older and smarter and graduated to racing 100-mile Enduro racing. He always had a motorcycle in his life, and his first bike was a 650 BSA that he bought from his Aggieville barber, Pat Bingosh. He eventually graduated to his Honda GL1200 Goldwing.

David and Susan travelled to Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Sturgis, and Wisconsin together, and David always said that the only person that pulled out in front of him that he couldn't chew out was his boss's wife.

David loved guns, pocket knives, and bows. Later in life, he was one that had to do something at least once in order to prove that he could do it. He shot a turkey with his bow one morning while still in his pajamas and slippers, and had to chase it across the field. He was only going down to get his decoy. He shot a deer with his bow once and never had to do it again.

His girls said that he was a house flipper before it was popular. He converted his neighborhood grocery store into a two bedroom house, then his home east of town on two acres of land. He and Susan bought 30 acres a mile west of Manhattan where he built his pride and joy: the house where they lived for the next 49 years.

David's nephew once told Susan, "Dave was one of the best men on this planet" and she completely agrees.

## Visitation

Friday, April 25, 2025 5:00-7:00 PM

## Memorial Service

Saturday, April 26, 2025 10:00 AM

