



## Scott Daly

December 9, 2018

John “Scott” Daly (1959 – 2018) – was 59 when he died in the comfort of loved ones at his home in Oshawa, December 9. Scott spent important moments with childhood friends, ball hockey buddies and work friends during his final week at home. He was well cared for by his stepdaughter, Eleanor Robertson, and caregivers from Bayshore and Paramed, especially Miriam and Sherry. These women contributed so much to his comfort and quality of life.

Scott was born on February 21, 1959 to parents Joyce and Ken Daly, and was welcomed by his sister Cherie. He was a premature baby and fought the odds to survive. Even then, he was a fighter.

Scott will be greatly missed by his girl friend, G’Well Robertson, stepdaughter, Eleanor “Elle” Robertson, sister Cherie, many cousins, his Aunt Shirley Witt and Wayne Lawrence, Uncle George Kramer, Uncle Ross and Mary Daly and long-time friends from his school days and his years as a firefighter, and his many sports’ buddies.

After a childhood in Oshawa, Scott studied photography at Ryerson University, graduating in 1981. He had a brief career in photography, where he shot many famous celebrities for the Tribute Magazine. He continued his love of photography during his travels and in celebrating friends’ and family special

occasions. Scott then decided to become a firefighter, starting in the Scarborough Fire Department in 1983, which later became the Toronto Fire Services. He was a proud member of the services, a very humble and conscientious worker and a quiet leader. He will also be remembered for his gourmet cooking, taking charge of many Sunday brunches at his fire halls. Retiring on May 31st, 2015, he looked forward to more time to spend on his home, with friends and travelling. He travelled with Elle and G'Well to Kenya in 2016/17, a trip that generated more memorable photos. Although he was diagnosed with cancer he continued to live life as usual, participating in his beloved sports and cooking for his loved ones. His cheesecakes will be missed.

Cremation has taken place. Scott requested no special services or fanfare, however, his family and friends would like to celebrate his life on December 28th, at the Oshawa Golf Club from 1 to 4 pm. If you wish, you may contribute to Plan Canada, a charity that supports children internationally, or to the Lakeridge Health Foundation, where Scott received his care for cancer.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

DEC 28. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Oshawa Golf Club  
160 Alexandra Street  
Oshawa, ON L1G 2C4 (CA)

# Tribute Wall

RB

“ Warmest thoughts and prayers to Scott's family and friends. Too good and too young. Ron Bennett and family.

Ron Bennett - December 27, 2018 at 06:12 PM

CD

Thank you.

Cherie Daly - December 28, 2018 at 09:04 AM

CD

“ Eleanor Robertson was added to the Family Tree.

Cherie Daly - December 22, 2018 at 09:32 AM

CD

“ 57 files added to the album Memories Album



Cherie Daly - December 16, 2018 at 07:56 PM

BC

“ Sending my condolences to Scott’s family and friends. He had such a big heart, huge smile and a wicked ball hockey shot. I first met Scott from the gang that went to Ryerson. He was a regular at our family cottage on Canoe Lake and when we moved to Scarborough his station was right around the corner - he frequently stopped by to pick up my husband Bob on the way to Sunday morning ball hockey or to help out with the latest construction project. While we always knew Scott liked the comforts of his wonderful home, his adventures traveling and his photography revealed another side of him. He would not hesitate to go out of his way to see a friend, including stopping off in Houston on his way south in 2013, just to have lunch and catch up.

*Deepest sympathies;*

*Beth Clemson (and Bob, Scott and James)*

*The Woodlands, Texas*

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**Beth Clemson** - December 16, 2018 at 02:14 PM

CD

*Thank you Beth. Very nice description of Scott.*

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**Cherie Daly** - December 16, 2018 at 08:37 PM

JK

“ Dear Cherie and Family; To say that I was floored by the news of Scott's death would be a huge understatement. My sincerest sympathy.

Scott and I pretty literally grew up together on Eastmount Street. ( I just recently found a photo of him and Rob (Ford) at my 4th Birthday Party!). We walked to and from school(s) quite frequently, played road hockey, and lots of other sports in our neighbourhood yards and in and around Eastmount St. In High School, a bunch of us also often played cards in our recroom.

A few years ago, I attended the Eastdale 50th Reunion and had a great couple of conversations with Scott at the bar and the next night at the Tribute Center. It was truly wonderful to see him after so many, many years and to catch up. I am so very glad that we had that opportunity.

He was a very big part of my childhood and it sounds like he was a very successful and accomplished adult. I will certainly always remember Scott and all of your family. ( I even remember your little toy poodle, "Cindy" )

Again, my genuine condolences and most sincere sympathy.

Jay Kilburn

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**Jay Kilburn** - December 12, 2018 at 09:58 PM

CD

Hi Jay: I remember those days too. Glad you and Scott met up. If you come on the 28th - please bring your old photo. My mom spoke of you too to me. I think you came around to visit her. Thanks for the great comments. Cherie

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**Cherie Daly** - December 13, 2018 at 09:01 PM

RF

*Hi Jay, on Facebook I mentioned to Cherie about the great memories of growing up on Eastmount St. Although different people now live in them, I still refer to the Daly's house and the Kilburn's house. Cherie, I'm pretty sure I can recall your family moving onto the street and meeting you and Scott for the first time.*

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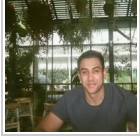
**Rob Ford** - December 15, 2018 at 05:19 PM

CD

*Wow. You have a good memory, Rob. Yes, and we have the Fords, Stewarts and many others that I do remember.*

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**Cherie Daly** - December 16, 2018 at 08:38 PM



“ Scott with us at Candlestick park in San Francisco. I remember him always being the kind of sporty Dad to us that our Dad (though he tried) wasn't quite. I always like seeing him play ball hockey and I will never forget how he introduced me to fantasy baseball. I remember loving all the stats and the numbers and would always be asking him how his team was doing. I didn't shut up about it until I got my friends to play it with me too. We didn't quite know how to set up a league at that age but it got us all to pick favourite teams and make bets on the '06 season (sorry Mom). It became a heated rivalry amongst us, and these are teams we still root for today (behind the Jays of course). This bet helped foster a love of baseball amongst my friends and even eventually led us to creating a fantasy league (once ESPN made it easy enough for us) that we still play today. Though, I am rarely home at all any more I am happy I was able to spend last Christmas with me with my Uncle Scott at his home in Oshawa. And my admiration for watching him play ball hockey with his friends as a child came full circle this summer as they needed a couple spares and my brothers and I were more than happy to fill the spots. Even just a couple of months ago, the man could flat out play and was even sacrificing his body for the good of the team, stopping all those pucks.

Beyond sports, I was always so so proud that Uncle Scott was a fireman growing up. I thought it was so cool and brave that he put his life on the line in the name of other people. A fitting career, exemplary of the man we all knew and loved. Moreover, I admired the adventures he went on and the fantastic photos he took. It seemed like he was always travelling while we never went anywhere ourselves. It was still however, so exciting to see the photos he shared once he got back. As a young boy in the pre-google/internet age, it was our view into the rest of the world. I feel so blessed that this past year he passed on one of his cameras on to me. Though, I definitely don't have his skill behind the lens, I will be thinking of him every time I use it, and maybe, just maybe he'll be smiling down on me helping me figure out what the hell I am doing.



**Dylan Basdeo** - December 11, 2018 at 07:15 PM

CD

*Super memories Dylan. Thanks.*

**Cherie Daly** - December 12, 2018 at 01:57 PM

 Terry Dundee

“*Dear Cherie! Our family is very sadden to hear of Scott's passing for we know how great a loss it is to his loved ones, family and friends. We remember him fondly for his even keel temperament, his love of photography and his fantastic culinary skills so much so that he has to have his own accoutrements to make his special pizza dish. We always enjoyed his company at the cottage and his loss will be greatly felt by all. We pray this his soul will find everlasting peace, safe in the loving arms of a merciful God, who sees all things and knows all things. May the God of all love and mercy, comfort his loved ones and bring them the peace which passes all understanding. Rest in peace, our brother.*

**Terry Dundee** - December 11, 2018 at 07:11 PM

CD

*Thank you Terry for these words on behalf of your family.*

**Cherie Daly** - December 12, 2018 at 02:00 PM

CD

“ 10 files added to the album Memories Album



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**Cherie Daly** - December 11, 2018 at 04:01 PM



“ *I just heard the sad news this morning about the passing of Scott Daly. Can't believe it.*

*I think I met Scott when we were about 12 years old and, through high school at ECVI, we were part of the same gang of friends. We all had a blast at that age and a few of us shared a love of photography. (We both had the front row centre seats in the auditorium when Paul Henderson scored that goal. I think our jubilation was heard across the city!)*

*Scott and I carried through with the shutterbug thing and both were accepted by Ryerson to study photography and were housemates for a couple of years. He was, without question, my best friend and I will miss him greatly.*

*Whenever he posted a new photograph on Facebook it always made me smile.*

*We got together a couple of years ago in a pub in London, England where we had but a few hours to tell our respective life stories. Our lives had gone in completely different directions in every respect but I was, and still am, in awe of what Scott had done with his life, and how his chosen career had helped and saved many lives and families over the years.*

*To all of Scott's family and friends, I am truly sorry I cannot be with you at this time. I will miss him.*

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**Brad Alexander** - December 11, 2018 at 12:51 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



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**Aftercare Cremation & Burial Service** - December 11, 2018 at 09:20 AM