



## William Otis Horney Jr.

November 13, 1920 - September 20, 2015

William O. Horney, Jr., better known as Bill, of Parkville, MD, passed away on September 20, 2015.

Born November 13, 1920, in Baltimore, MD, and raised in Baltimore, he was the son of the late William and Mary Myrtle Horney.

Bill was the owner of Horney's Hardware and Paint Company, a second generation family business located across from Lexington Market in Baltimore. He served as President and Director of the Pennsylvania and Atlantic Seaboard Hardware Association and President of the Baltimore Retail Hardware Association.

Bill was married to the late Katherine Alder (Cragg) for 57 years. He and his family resided in Catonsville, MD, until 1980. In retirement, Bill and Kitty enjoyed 22 years in Palm Coast, FL.

Since 2002, Bill was a resident of Oak Crest Village, in Parkville, MD. He enjoyed being a member of the Blue Heron Yacht Club, playing golf and billiards. He made many special friendships while living there.

Bill was a World War II veteran serving in the Army Air-Corps as a pilot of a B-24 Liberator.

Bill is survived by a son, William O. Horney, III, and wife Donna of Easton, MD, son John T. Horney and wife Peggy of Ridgewood, NJ, and daughter Priscilla Jones and husband Mark of Manchester, MD; and grandchildren, Lindsey, Kylie, Brooke, Mark Jr., Tyler, Annie, Matthew. and a great-granddaughter, Lauren.

A Celebration of Life Service will be held in the Oak Crest Chapel in Parkville, MD, on Saturday, November 21, 2015, at 11:00 a.m. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to: The Foundation for Peripheral Neuropathy, [www.foundationforpn.org](http://www.foundationforpn.org)

# Previous Events

## Memorial Gathering

NOV **21**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Oak Crest Village Chapel  
Parkville, MD

# Tribute Wall



“ *William Otis Horney Jr.*

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January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *William Otis Horney Jr.*

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January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *I've been thinking about memories of Uncle Bill and Edridge Way. One of my strongest memories is of watching him paint! Isn't that funny? I remember vividly sitting on a stool in his downstairs workshop and watching him mix the paint. And then painting (I think it was the front living room at Edridge Way) with a brush - not a roller. He was so careful and precise - it was mesmerizing. I was probably waiting to drive in with your mother to St. Timothy's kindergarten :) Love to all the Horney family during this sad time....*

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**Sue Rossberg Phipps** - October 05, 2015 at 07:59 AM