



Thomas E Dale

September 24, 2013

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

ER

“ Once a year, I would see Tom at Tony's 4th of July party. We would catch up on all of our mutual friends, the original moto mutts. He would tell me about all of the new additions to the group. I will always remember him smiling and laughing. He took a lot of pride in how the moto mutts were inclusive and everyone was appreciated. Tom you will be missed.

Ellen Richman - September 29, 2013 at 09:54 AM

BF

“ I first met Tom a couple of years ago when I was looking for a Tailor to turn an Elk hide into a jacket. I told him the story of how I had acquired this beautiful hide from my brother, Chuck, and told him the story of Chuck's hunt in the mountains of Utah. At the end of the story Tom looked at me and said, "Oh yeah we have to make a garment that honors the Elk and honors your brother." I knew I found the right person to do this.

Tom actually reminded me of my brother, independent, funny, liked motor cycles, sort of a character. This jacket was to be a surprise birthday present for Chuck. As Tom worked on the design, the jacket took form and became a unique work of wearable art. The Elk was taken with one bullet. There was an entrance hole and an exit hole. Tom incorporated those holes into the design. The pockets were reinforced with a special material, because Tom said, "Cyclists always have tools and stuff in their pockets." The lining is a red wool plaid, the collar tabs have snaps to prevent them flapping in the wind when you ride. The pockets have zippers and are placed at an angle so they are easily accessed. There are inside pockets with snaps too.

Tom spent a number of months getting the design and fit just right, using me as the model, sort of worrying about whether it would fit. I knew it would because my brother and I are close in height and I had made note of things like sleeve length and shoulder width. As Tom finished the jacket he modestly asked me if he should put his label inside. I said, " Yes of course. An artist always signs his work." My brother wears his jacket with pride and is always asked about the uniqueness of the design, at which point he unzips and shows off Tom's Label and tells the tale of how the jacket came to be.

Tom and his unique work will be missed. Belinda Flanagan

Belinda Flanagan - September 28, 2013 at 04:07 PM



“ *Sorry to hear about Tom. He was a kind neighbor and always greeted our son when walking his dog. His smile will be missed.* ”

Jackie Milbrandt - September 28, 2013 at 03:07 PM