



Thomas W. White

December 1, 1938 - February 19, 2015

Thomas W. White, 76, of Monrovia, passed from this life at 8:17am, on Thursday, February 19, 2015, in St. Francis Hospital, Indianapolis. He was born on December 10, 1938, in Alamance County, North Carolina, to the late Ralph and Lena (Southern) White.

Tom grew up in North Carolina and graduated from Walter Williams High School. A proud veteran of the United States Navy, he actively served as an Electricians Mate and Ships Photographer on the USS DANIEL BOONE, a nuclear powered fleet ballistic missile submarine. During his service he became very knowledgeable in the nuclear and fossil power industry. Tom met his wife Sandy, while working as a Quality Assurance Consultant for Palisades Nuclear Plant in South Haven, Michigan. Together they spent 4 years working and traveling through Arizona, Tennessee, and South Carolina. Always enjoying the nature and taking the roads less traveled, they finally settled in Indiana, where they call home. Tom was an intelligent, determined, and meticulous man that would occasionally prevail southern charm. He worked in Plainfield as a consultant for Public Service Utility, Cinergy and Duke. Among his many other talents he was an excellent host and superb cook, who thoroughly enjoyed cooking for family and friends. He also owned a photography studio in Monrovia for 15 years. In his spare time, he enjoyed feeding his birds and touring back roads in his Miata. Tom's tenacious spirit and overall passion for life will remain in the cherished memories of his loved

ones.

Along with his parents, he was preceded in death by his brothers, Richard and Edward White; sister, Martha Adele Gutches.

Survivors include his loving wife, Sandra (Schelm) Hayes-White of Monrovia, to whom he was united in marriage on February 14, 1984; children, Bryan White (Shelley Cowan) and Jason Paul Hayes (Scott Agee).

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Historic Daniel Boone Home & Heritage Center, 1868 Highway F., Defiance, MO 63341, in honor of Tom's service and time on the USS Daniel Boone.

Friends and family are invited to gather from 10am to 12pm, on Saturday, February 21, 2015, at Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel in Monrovia. A celebration of life service with full military honors will begin at Noon. Following cremation Tom will be laid to rest in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Hall. To share an online condolence with the family, sign the guest registry, or light a candle in Mr. White's memory visit www.lightmemorial.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **21**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel
585 East Main Street
Monrovia, IN 46157
(317) 996-2101
<https://www.lightmemorial.com>

Celebration of Life

FEB **21**. 12:00 PM (ET)

Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel
585 East Main Street
Monrovia, IN 46157
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Tribute Wall



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Thomas W. White .*



February 21, 2015 at 07:40 AM

DM

“ Tom once interviewed me for a job...as his boss. And hired me! Such an honor, and privilege to have worked with Tom. We would go to the Golden Dragon for lunch (had to have a training program to be able to finish the lunch specials) and Tom would never eat the fortune cookie, but would read the fortune without opening the package.

When he broke both heels and was crippled up, I brought a bottle of single malt (Islay, if my memory is correct, which it rarely is) to visit. Nothing would do but we had to taste it, actually tasted it gone. Good thing I only had to get back to Plainfield.

When we topped off the original house here at Sand Spring, Tom was one of the volunteers working in the 100+ degree heat on that July 4 weekend in 1973. He drove the Miata down, "the most fun you can have outside the bedroom". But he never accepted my invitation to share the fruits of his labor, and spend time here relaxing and enjoying our little piece of paradise.

We were both products of our military service, Army and Navy, and had shared insights into the vagrancy of human nature. The common bond from experiences not shared, but endured in similar circumstances provided a basis for understands each other, often without speaking.

Tom was one of the good ones, and will be sorely missed.

Doug McCarty

Douglas McCarty - February 20, 2015 at 09:14 AM

JW

“ Uncle Tom,

I know we never saw each other as often as we should have but I'll admit that the phone calls we did share were a real pleasure and depending on the topic at hand; a real “hoot”.

Like my brother, I remember as it was yesterday when we visited you at Easter, 1973 in Cambridge, Maryland and the oysters & eggs were more than tasty. Several years earlier, I also remember you giving my first sip of beer; I guess I was barely a teenager, if one at all. I don't recollect the brand, but with few exceptions, the taste hasn't changed much through the years, especially after the first 2 or 3.

I won't ever forget the honor you paid to me and your tribute to the US Submarine Force, when you sent “the” silver-dolphins, that were awarded to you when you qualified in submarines (SS) in USS SWORDFISH, SSN-579 with a letter to my Commanding Officer, USS MEMPHIS SSN-691 that when I earned my “DOLPHINS” and became qualified in submarines (SS) these were “the-fish” that were to be pinned on me. In May of 1978, somewhere, off the eastern seaboard out the Atlantic, onboard MEMPHIS, your request and tribute was carried out by the PCO of SWORDFISH, continuing the legacy of that fine ship. I still have those dolphins; ready to be passed on to another family member should they volunteer to go down to the sea in ships.

I hope I was able to return a small token of the honor when I sent you a few artifacts from the BOONE when she was decommissioned along with some pictures of her last underway, steaming under her own power down the Hood Canal. I remembered you were tickled-pink when you told me you received them. During my 24 years I was fortunate enough to visit the BOONE on a couple of occasions; always thinking of you when I went below-decks. WRT to the SWORDFISH, I visited her as well, on a trip to Pearl Harbor HI. Again, thinking of you and that hot-ship and by “hot” I'm referring to millirem I picked up just standing

topside.

I'm going to miss the chats, my friend and as my older brother pointed out, our conversations always ended with a "I love you", from each of us. The honor and privilege to know you was all mine.

Rest in peace, shipmate!

Your Nephew,

Jim White

Jim White - February 20, 2015 at 01:14 AM



“ *Uncle Tom,*

I can't begin to count the many fond memories that I have of you. From giving my my first taste of beer when you came home from the Navy, teaching me to eat water chestnuts and oyster omelets for breakfast, driving my first sports car the Trans Am in Cambridge Maryland on US 50, to helping me acquire a taste for good single malt scotch, and how to enjoy a glass or good red wine. Instead of being an Uncle you along Ben were more like mischievous big brothers. Yes you were like most of the white boys in that you were very opinionated but loving and understanding at the same time. But of all those things we never ended a conversation, visit, or a phone call without you telling me that you loved me. I know that you are setting up there looking down and in some way laughing while saying I got the last laugh. You will be missed and I thank God for the blessing for having known you both as an Uncle and as a friend.

Your Nephew,

Bill White

Bill White - February 19, 2015 at 09:38 PM