

Alan Hale
1939 - July 10, 2019

City man dies in bicycle crash in the Philippines

Alan Hale, A long time public servant has passed away.

Alan Hale, 80, of Bellefontaine, died in a bicycle crash in the Philippines early Wednesday morning.

According to family members, a blown tire on a downhill curve may have caused him to be thrown from the bike.

Hale was volunteering in the Peace Corps.



His family said, "He thrived this year in the Peace Corps and loved the friendships and the environmental/educational impact he made. Alan loved learning about the culture and soaked in the tropical weather, fruits, and flowers.

"At 80-years-old Alan was healthy, in a great state of mind, and ready to suspend his wanderlust and come home to the NW to live surrounded by his grandchildren and daughters. He was looking forward to seeing Cambodia, visiting friends and family in Hawaii and Ohio, including his son Victor, his brother, and his sister, Lynda.

"Thank you to all who have loved and shared in his life."

Hale was the coordinator of the Logan County Solid Waste District for many years.

He expanded the organization's footprint with recycling centers across the county.

Hale also was an assistant prosecutor for Logan County.

Funeral arrangements are pending.

Extract from Reflections, our 50th Reunion book

"Spouse: Wife is Carolyn Miller. Carolyn is an ER Nurse, a craftsman and artist in beadwork. We have been married six years.

Children: Thessaly Prentiss, 10/21/68, lives in Bellingham, Wash., with husband Phil and three children; Kari Hale, 9/1/75, lives in Seattle with husband Justin and one child; Victor Beck-Hale, 11/22/88, a senior at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago(SAIC); Andrew Esch, stepson, 1985,

living in San Francisco; Derek Esch, stepson, 1987, living in Athens, Ohio; Rosie Esch, stepdaughter, 1988, a Senior at Goshen College, Indiana.

I started this reflection by looking back at the 25th Reunion reflections, perhaps hoping the task would be half done. Those reflections and my life now seem worlds apart. Twenty-five years ago I was in transition from one career to another,

At age 50 I entered law school and adopted a new-born son; I think these qualify as .starting over. Numerous opinions and analogies have come to mind about law school; swimming underwater for three years hoping for a breath of air being one. On the other hand I loved Constitutional Law, if that is something one can love. Regardless, I wrapped myself around that topic and thrived as if clinging to a lifebuoy in a sea of lunacy.

My law career was pleasantly short; a private practice followed by 12 years as an assistant county prosecutor. There I functioned as a courtroom litigator, eventually preparing for and trying 60 to 70 cases a year. As I began thinking about retirement, an opportunity came my way that provided a return to the vitality of a heartfelt mission—recycling; me and everything

The last six years I have thrived on building a county-wide recycling program that attracts widespread attention. Three years ago we established a goal of zero waste to the landfill from in the county by 2020

We are well on our way. Working every day to change social trash—is humbling, and so basic.

Strung between a dogwood and apple tree in my back yard are Tibetan prayer flags, once bright and colorful, but now white, threadbare, and disintegrating.

These are to remind me, if reminding I need, that everything material is transitory. In the past dozen years, dear friends, family, and a roommate died. At my age, our age, reminders of our mortality abound.

And yet there has been and continues to be beauty and love everywhere in my life, in three unique and beautiful children, four grandchildren three stepchildren, two former wives, and my spouse, Carolyn.

Having children three decades apart in different families has afforded me chances to be a different kind of father to children coming of age in different times, and as I have ripened so has the preciousness of each moment with them, even to the small details of daily living.

On my grandmother's 85th birthday we went grocery shopping together, by bus, in the south side of Chicago. I offered to carry the groceries back. "No," she said, "if I don't do it myself today, I won't be able to do it tomorrow." Moments like that are priceless, and in my case it left me with a living mantra about 'keeping on' keeping on I swim, bike, walk, and dance often to keep this body going. My mom is healthy and 95 the genetics I carry could keep me going for another 25 years--but of course there is no promise of even the next 25 minutes.

What of Dartmouth as sustained me over these years? Memories of intense laughter, friends studying, drinking parties, singing at Hums, the closeness of the swimming team--they all remain fresh. An abiding love of and curiosity about nature and the natural world stoked in the Chemistry and Biology labs with perspective and appreciation honed in Humanities and Comparative Literature. And of course, we were being pushed to ask the big questions, to understand the why of it all. And so I became at Dartmouth, and remain, "a weary but unyielding Atlas."

Coordinator Alan Hale Retires

By [Angel](#) | November 1, 2013 | 0

After eight and a half years at the helm of the Solid Waste District Alan Hale stepped down in August, 2013. In those eight years the District has undergone a dramatic transformation of engagement in recycling by Logan County citizens and businesses. From operating five part time recycling drop off sites that were open only on Saturday mornings for four hours (seems like Conestoga Wagon train days from this perspective) the District has grown to a fully integrated recycling system with thirteen full time recycling centers (with two more under construction) supported with a fully functioning Material Recovery Facility in Bellefontaine to process all the recycled materials. The District under his leadership and the support of the Logan County Commissioners established the goal of Zero Waste to the Landfill by 2020 and the District programs are moving us steadily toward that goal.

Alan will continue his relationship with the District as an Advisor and continue his leadership of recycling in Ohio through his membership on the Board of Directors of the Association of Ohio Recyclers. For the immediate future Alan will continue to supervise the National Emergency Grant program that is clearing storm debris from waterways in Logan County caused by the windstorm of June, 2012.