

In Memory Of 'Whale'

Jack Dave Perkins

October 16, 1952 ~ April 25, 2014

Whale died from heart-related health problems.

He specified that he wanted no funeral, but family & friends did gather in his name on Saturday June 7, at Wild Horse Pass Motorsports Park in Chandler. Stories & memories were shared during this Celebration of his Life.

A lot of people were there ~ riders and non-riders alike. In addition to the many independent riders attending, numerous clubs were represented. Retired and current members came out to pay their respects. It was an opportunity to reconnect with friends of the past.

The Navy Honor Guard presented the US Flag to his daughter Brooke, after Military Honors were rendered. Whale went into the Navy on January 28, 1971 and was honorably discharged on January 29, 1975. He served as a Signalman.

Whale's brother Bob Loyd thanked everyone for coming out during his opening remarks. Whale's best friend, Bad Bob, spoke as well.

A slideshow of images offered attendees a view of Whale's life, including further insight into who he was; especially for those who only knew him as the life-long hard-core biker he was. Whale was an imposing fellow, which served him and his Brothers very well 'back in the day'. But he was also



capable of great humor. He loved his Family and his Club.

We met him, near on to some 20 years ago, at our river-bottom shop; along with Bad Bob.

Whale was a genuine example of the adage 'Never judge a book by its cover'. He was a man of many hats and talents;

more so than most probably realize. He was a baker / chef by trade; owner of a pastry shop. In addition, he was a SCUBA certified diver; a framer, finish carpenter, & custom woodwork craftsman; an engineer, a foundry millwright, an OSHA certification instructor, a CDL-certified 18-wheel truck driver, an auto and motorcycle mechanic, and a banjo picker. We're told he was quite the ladies' man. As those who knew him can understand, he also spent time working as a bouncer. One of his favorite non-motorcycling related activities was golfing.

Whale could be a real ass-kicker or genuinely kind... depending upon which side of him you found yourself. We were glad to know him.

In closing, Bad Bob asked us to share the following...

"On behalf of Whale's family and my family, Thanks to all for the texts, emails, phone calls and cards. Thanks to all that attended Whale's memorial party. It was a great sendoff. Whale had lots of friends out there and will be truly missed.

"Whale was my best friend, my Brother, Godfather to my first born, and the best riding partner you could ask for. I'll never have another friend like Whale.

"Whale had it all. Strength- Honor- Loyalty - Respect.

"I miss you Brother. Ride on."

*Presented with Love & Respect,
Bruce & Betsy*