



## Dale D Erickson

May 13, 1956 - May 4, 2025

Dale D Erickson, age 68, our husband, brother, uncle and friend passed away on May 4, 2025.

Dale was born on May 13, 1956 in Mott, North Dakota. He graduated with BS (University of Illinois) and MS (Illinois Institute of Technology) in metallurgical engineering. He worked for the same oil company for his entire career, residing most of his adult life in Huntington Beach, CA.

Dale met his wife, Paige Augustine in high school in Metamora, IL. They reconnected in 2012 after Dale initiated contact. They have been inseparable since. They often said they should have connected as kids because they were true life partners. Paige and Dale have lived happily in Prescott Valley since 2013

Dale was a life long learner and loved to talk/teach about what he learned. Paige called him "Her Professor." He loved to ask questions and engage in healthy debate with family about what he studied. He had a passion for astronomy and anything space related. Dale taught many family and friends about the stars and was frequently asked to assist younger generations to understand what is "up in the sky." Dale had a strong passion for history and what its wisdom teaches us for today. He was the family historian and shared all on his blog. These details are invaluable and will be cherished now and

generations to come. Dale loved to read, swim and walked 3 to 4 miles a day in his community of Prescott Valley, AZ. He referred to himself as the “neighborhood greeter”.

Dale is survived by his wife Paige Augustine of Prescott Valley, AZ, his sister Deborah Nunes, niece’s Alexandra Nunes, Jaclyn Owens, nephew Brandon Owens of West Chester, PA, brother Derek Erickson and wife Shari Erickson of The Villages, FL. Dale was preceded in death by his parents Duane and Luella Erickson of Bismarck, North Dakota.

The Service for Dale will be a private family gathering. In lieu of flowers, please make a contribution in Dale’s memory to your local church or favorite charity.

# Tribute Wall

CW

“ Dale would project a positive and happy outlook in whatever he was doing. Some of our group met Dale in elementary school. We bonded during band, which was a theme we continued on through High School. We even had the same Band Director in Elementary and High School, Mr. Dan Gannon. Dale played a mean trumpet, and was very modest about that.

*During one of our High School band trips, we traveled to Bowling Green Kentucky and I'm pretty sure everyone has their own fond memories of that trip. Several of us squeezed into a VW bug with all of our instruments and we were driven to stay with our Bowling Green High School sponsors. Dale and I stayed at the same home. We enjoyed a home great cooked meal, pot roast and bread and gravy stand out to me the most. The family had a cute and excited Chihuahua. The next morning we prepared to leave for the High School and apparently I was taking a while to get ready, and Dale said, Wow, you sure are meticulous about combing your hair. He was spot on, and it struck me as pretty funny. Over the years, I lost track of everyone in our group from those early years, until I received a phone call from Paige out of the blue and we all reconnected.*

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**Chuck Willard** - May 09, 2025 at 10:51 PM

KM

“ Dale has always been very kind, funny, and a good friend.

*Mondays to Fridays are not my thing, but Dale makes it better. He's on his way home from his walks when I'm on my way to work, and he always waves and smiles to me, as well as all the other people going by Dale.*

*We know Dale and Paige will be together again someday. We love you Dale and we miss you.*

*Love,  
Karen*

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**Karen Mock** - May 09, 2025 at 12:21 PM

RZ

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Richard N Zook** - May 08, 2025 at 04:57 PM

RZ

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Richard N Zook** - May 08, 2025 at 04:51 PM

“ Dale and Greg Holloway and I were best friends in high school and college in the 70’s. I have to face it, we were nerds.

*In Metamora High School, we shared interests in science classes and band. In our little, rural high school, the quality of our education was a little uneven, dependent largely on the quality of the teachers, and we had some great ones. Our science teacher, Ramzi Farran, taught us college level chemistry and physics though we didn’t know it at the time. Dale and Greg and I would study together, sometimes in the laundry room at Dale’s house where the broken dryer made so much racket we could shut out the rest of the world. The band instructor, Dan Gannon, could also be a task master but not without a little fun. Dale had real talent on the trumpet, and helped lead football “band cheers” that coupled music with a chant.*

*I roomed with Dale all four years at the University of Illinois in Champaign, the last two years in an apartment. This worked well for us; I planned menus and cooked, and Dale cleaned, and we both thought we had the better deal.*

*Dale and I had a lot in common, and although our learning styles differed, they complemented each other. Dale had strength in memorization, and he memorized everything – formulas, people, dates, sample problems and solutions, structures and their names, times, temperatures, you name it. Me, not so much. I excelled more at the relationship of things, how they fit together, patterns, or what the graph should look like, which often enabled me to jump to the method or even the solution. Dale would be consternated, thinking he had missed something (which he hadn’t, ever).*

*Dale could be task oriented. The summer after our junior year, we had failed to sublet our apartment before I had to leave for my summer job down the interstate in Danville, Illinois. Dale then succeeded in finding a summer renter, but he had no way to tell me as I had no phone. He scrawled a large note and taped it roughly to our door:*

*Do Not Enter  
You Don't Live Here  
(and additional explanation.)*

*Although I rarely saw Dale when he lived in Huntington Beach, I visited Dale and Paige a couple of times in Prescott Valley. Dale (and Paige) were wonderful hosts, and I especially enjoyed Dale's lessons in astronomy and the beautiful Arizona night sky.*

*So Dale Erickson, one of the the nerds, passed away on Star Wars Day. May the fourth be with you. (And also with you, as a good Lutheran might reply.) The first Star Wars movie, Star Wars: Episode IV - A New Hope, made its way to Champaign while we were in school there, and it's possible after watching the movie, we turned around and entered the theater again.  
Nerds to the end.*

*Rick Zook*

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**Richard N Zook** - May 08, 2025 at 04:49 PM

RM

“*Dale will be dearly missed. Paige and Dale have been great friends from the first day we moved in to the house next door. We have shared many meals together.*

*Dale was a good listener and always eager to discuss most any topic from contemporary politics to the stars. He had a curious mind and a good sense of humor. He was a special friend.*

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**Robert Mock** - May 08, 2025 at 03:13 PM