



Allan Kent Tascher

December 30, 1935 - August 17, 2021

Beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather and uncle Allan Tascher passed away peacefully with his family at his side on August 17th, 2021, at the age of 85.

He has been gently cared for in his last days by Talbot Hospice personnel and prior to that by his wonderful doctors, Dr. Terry Detrich and Dr. Matthew Fischer.

Allan married Isobel Beckett in December 1962.

After moving to Washington in 1942 Allan attended Bethesda Chevy Chase High School, Maryland University, and American University. He served his country for six years in the Washington D.C. Air National Guard. For 30 years he worked for the International Association of Machinists as a research analyst.

Family was his passion. He loved travel, genealogy, research and reading. He had regular bursts of humor resulting in giggles from the grandchildren.

Allan was preceded in death by his father, mother, and brother. A visitation will be held on Wednesday, September 1st, 2021, from 12:00pm until 2:00pm at the Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home at 200 S. Harrison Street, Easton, MD.

A private interment will take place following the visitation.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations in Allan's memory to Talbot Hospice, 586 Cynwood Drive, Easton, MD 21601 or to the Church of the Holy Trinity, PO Box 387, Oxford, MD 21654.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 1. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home
200 S. Harrison Street
EASTON
EASTON, MD 21601

Tribute Wall



“ *Allan Kent Tascher*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Allan Kent Tascher*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Allan Kent Tascher*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

CK

“ Dear Friends,

Sincerely I regret that I cannot be here in person to pay my respects to a good friend, husband and father. Allan and I go back almost to the time when he and Isobel first met.

Well do I vividly remember attending your rehearsals and actual wedding, at which I acted as Isobel's father's surrogate and gave her away to you. At the time, I hadn't known you as well as I did on our return to the United States, some seven years later, when you and Isobel extended to us the huge and unexpected kindness of inviting us to stay with you in your home, until we found one of our own.

*Another gift was when you offered to let me to travel to and from work with you. We spent many hours besides, often working together either on the house or other projects. For several months we spent much time in close association, upon which I have always looked as a happy period of my life, and which remains a wonderful memory to this day. We often discussed issues concerning the earliest beginnings of human existence – meso America and other obscure subjects concerning early Man; discussing your father's study of and books written about *Drosophilidae* or common fruit fly, and many other matters in which we shared an obscure, if common Interest.*

Fortunately, you inherited your father's passion for knowledge, and I know that your work was highly regarded, just as you yourself were among all who knew you. You meant so much to many.

Our history after this time took different ways and we saw less of each other, BUT we never forgot our friendship or the pleasure of being together. Now, most sadly, we have to part, and I feel that I have lost a part of my life – I shall most certainly miss you.

So now I have to say with a heavy heart - "GOODBYE MY GOOD

FRIEND” – I love you.

Peace to all,

Colin.

Colin Knight-Griffin - September 02, 2021 at 01:16 PM

BH

“ *My dear Uncle Al was like a second father to me. In all the ways that make a father great. He coached me with sage advice, told lots of silly, bawdy and just plain funny jokes and each time parted with a kiss on the forehead.*

As the first American to join our English family, Uncle Al quickly assimilated into the English ways of work AND play, with his own special dash of humor. In fact, I sometimes think he found himself more tickled by his jokes than anyone else.

Fun loving as he was, he was also a most charming gentleman, most easily seen in his respect and affection for Auntie Iso.

Mostly he was always "there," a steadfast and trusted pillar of our family. Losing him is like losing an anchor, except he helped us learn the tools to build and set our own.

Cheers, my dear Uncle Al--you are so fondly remembered.

-Bethany Hobbs (nee Knight-Griffin)

Bethany Hobbs - August 22, 2021 at 03:09 PM