



Fred S. Allen

September 16, 1920 - March 31, 2016

Fred Stephen Allen, 95, of Corvallis died March 31 at the Good Samaritan Regional Medical Center.

Fred was born in Sidney, Montana, and raised on a ranch near Fairview, Montana, a small town divided by the Montana-North Dakota border. The family traveled to Oregon in 1937 during the 'dust bowl' years, first landing in Sherwood for a short time then settled in Corvallis off of Bellfountain Road. Fred remembered his first thought once they had arrived in Corvallis was that this was truly a special and beautiful place. He would never want to live anywhere else. The rest of his large family eventually returned to Montana. Fred attended Corvallis High School where he graduated in 1940. He played football and was on the boxing team. He also found work on a neighboring farm owned by Charles Davis. Charlie would eventually become his father-in-law.

Fred joined the Army Air Force in early 1942. He received his training at various locations throughout the United States before being assigned to Hawaii and eventually the South Pacific (Marshall Islands). Many service related health issues would follow him home, and be with him for the rest of his life. Without complaint he lived a life longer than what the “experts” predicted, about 70 years longer!

He married Betty Lee Davis — the love of his life — on Dec. 31, 1945, at the Corvallis First Presbyterian Church. They had three children, Linda, Stephen and Sandi. Fred joined his father-in-law in his farming operation, eventually

purchasing neighboring acreage to add to the “home place.”

Betty passed away in 1981. In 1986 he married Velma Reinke. Velma passed away in 2002.

Fred enjoyed reading. He was always studying, usually historical events and biographies. Lately he had taken an interest in reading about the Middle East and the plight of the refugees and the challenges for women. He was always able to live outside of his world to learn and care about others. He was a pinochle player, still playing once a week. During his younger years he and Betty belonged to the “Double or Nothing” pinochle group — a group of 12 couples that would play once a month for over 50 years. Fred was also an avid Beaver fan, any sport, along with professional baseball. He enjoyed gardening, fishing and most of all his family. He always said his favorite hobby was being Grandpa to his only grandchild, Anna.

Fred is survived by his son, Stephen Allen of Corvallis; daughter Sandi Allen-DePaepe (Joe DePaepe) of Happy Valley; sister Oriana Arneson of Dallas; granddaughter Anna Lee DePaepe (his treasure); and many beloved nieces and nephews from across the nation.

He was preceded in death by his daughter, Linda Lee Allen; parents Fred and Deva Allen; brothers Albert, Dean, Thomas and James; and sister Donna Aastrom.

A service will be at 1 p.m. Thursday, April 28, at the Corvallis First Presbyterian Church. The Reverend Matt Gough and Reverend John Dennis will officiate.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Mary's River Gleaners in care of McHenry Funeral Home, 206 NW 5th St. Corvallis, Oregon 97330

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR **28**. 1:00 PM (PT)

First Presbyterian Church
114 SW 8th St.
Corvallis, OR 97330

Tribute Wall



Michelle
Flowers

“ *Popo as he was fondly called by my son and daughter was an gracious man. He loved my grandma so much. He was my grandpa's best friend and his wife Betty was my grandma's best friend and they did so much together as a foursome. They told me stories of how he and my grandma Velma came to be was planned out by them as best friends. It was out of a promise the four made to each other. Love beyond words. He was the best example of a dad I could have witnessed and filled in as a great grandpa for my kids. He was so delited when Anna came along and she was the Apple of his eye. Love you so much and thank you for being such a wonderful man that touched my life, my son reflects his kindness as he is raising how own children. God bless you Sandy and family, Steve too.*

Michelle Flowers - April 03, 2017 at 05:33 PM

JK

“ *Our family has been long-time friends with Fred's daughter, Sandi and her family and through Sandi we have only heard wonderful things about her father. We've had the pleasure of meeting Fred on a few occasions and indeed found him to be a lovely man and a true gift to those lives he touched. His kindness and gentleness live and carry on within Sandi, Joe and Anna which is a tribute to the endearing man he was.
Janice Kowell and family*

Janice Kowell - May 05, 2016 at 08:30 AM

KD

“ Fred Allen was the only man I knew that loved anyone unconditionally! He lived a long life and he will be missed very much by everyone he touched in his life! I love you Fred💙.. You will always be in my heart!

Kathie Davis - April 24, 2016 at 07:57 PM

DN

“ I can remember when I was a kid Fred and his wife Betty and the whole family would come over and deliver us a load or 2 of hay and bring out their elevator and we would have a fun time doing it. I got to know Steve pretty well and after we put the hay in the barn we would go into the house and visit and my dad and Fred would converse while home-made ice cream was being made. we would look forward to this every year.

when I was 16 I went to work for Fred and Charlie Davis, i would go and help Fred get the wind rowers ready to go and the combines, grain trucks, Fred would teach me a lot than I got to know Steve more and worked with him, I remember 1 day I was running the JD 45 combine and Steve was plugged up and out digging the header out on the JD 105 I thought hears my chance to pass him instead of him passing me all the time, here I go and next thing I know is that the auger hits the back of his combine and bent, I thought Fred would be upset with me and fire me but he told me things in life like this would happen and we still talked of that and laughed about it even years after. I will and do miss all of you that have passed and are still with us, I can remember working out at the Avery place late, Betty and the family would bring us all food and a milk shake it was so gratifying to feel like a part of a loving family words can not express, love you all and I share in your grief and also in the happiness knowing that Fred is with our creator for all eternity and someday we may join him and all our loved ones. God bless all of you and his mercy on all of us.

David J Neuman - April 23, 2016 at 01:04 PM

DD

“ *What a wonderful man our heartfelt sympathit's to the family.*

Dale&Mary Dinwiddie - April 17, 2016 at 06:29 PM

GA

“ *Ah, what favorable memories I have of Fred Allen when growing up on a farm in the Inavale District south of Corvallis. When bumping into Fred it was always a pleasant experience. I would generally be with my father or grandfather when these encounters would occur and of course they would immediately engage in farm talk. What I do remember is that Fred would make an effort to address me with a question or two in order to include me in their conversation. In other words, he never treated me as if I was “just a kid”. Further I must admit that at times it was hard for me to get every word he spoke due to his speech impediment. It did not seem to bother him because around me he was always full of life and upbeat. Inspiring!*

I mentioned Inavale. Actually I started school before there was an Inavale School House. On my first day of starting the first grade in a one room school house known as Beaver Creek School, I met my new teacher none other than Emma Davis!

*Gary G. Avery
Los Angeles*

Gary G Avery - April 10, 2016 at 01:38 PM