



## M. Evelyn Dalton

June 11, 1914 - September 14, 2014

Evelyn Dalton, our dear mother, passed peacefully into the arms of our Savior and Lord on September 14, 2014. Evelyn was the youngest of four children born to William and Nancy (Baker) Dalrymple . She was born in Salem, Oregon on June 11, 1914. (Yes, she enjoyed celebrating her 100th birthday this past summer with many of us!) She was preceded in death by her loving and devoted husband of 56 years, Fred Dalton, and also her son, Gary Dalton. She is survived by her five daughters, Susann Dalton, Sharon Dalton, Marilyn Sanchez, Rebecca (Dennis) Selvig and Shirley (Dennis) Burts, and by all of her 20 grandchildren. She has 25 great-grandchildren and one great-great grandchild. She is also survived by her daughter-in-law Cleo Dalton.

Evelyn and her family moved to Portland where she attended school, graduating from Benson Polytechnic High School. In the early years of Fred and Evelyn's marriage, Fred "shipped out" to serve as a medic in the Pacific during World War II. As he boarded his ship, he learned that Evelyn was pregnant with twins, who were two years old when he returned from the War. Fred and Evelyn moved a few times as they settled into family life after the War, but ultimately settled in Corvallis in 1952. Fred served with the U.S. Postal Service until his retirement, and also did janitorial work for their church in the evenings and on weekends. Evelyn worked at several different jobs that she enjoyed including Lipman's, Tina's, the First Christian Church and in the assessors office at the Benton County Courthouse. Evelyn was a loving and

devoted mother and grandmother. She and Fred gave generously of all they had. The family built a home in 1964 on the hill overlooking the site where the Corvallis Hospital was eventually built. They enjoyed a large and productive garden there throughout their many memorable family years, until Fred's passing in 1998. Evelyn and Fred served the Lord in many capacities over the years at the churches they attended. We will all miss you, Mom, but we know you will be with the Lord and Daddy.

Memorial donations in Evelyn's name may be directed to Benton Hospice or Partners Bend Hospice in care of McHenry Funeral Home 206 NW 5th St., Corvallis, OR 97330.

Evelyn will be laid to rest next to her beloved Fred in a private family graveside service. A Memorial Service will be held at 2:30 pm, Sunday September 21st at Suburban Christian Church in Corvallis.

# Tribute Wall

JM

“Marilyn, it was good to see you after all these years. I was sorry to read of your mother's passing and I want to send condolences to you and your family. I had no idea your immediate family was so large, I hope they are a comfort to you during this time. Your mom looks the same to me in this picture as I remember her. Take care,  
Judy Jacob

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**Judy Jacob McCann** - September 22, 2014 at 10:43 AM

DD

“ I have many memories of my Grandma Dalton, but the most significant memory I have of Grandma occurred on August 4 and on August 6 of 1979. She and Grandpa Dalton had just ridden the Greyhound bus across the United States, having come from Oregon to North Carolina, to be with me and support me and my family during my surgery. I was in tremendous pain much of my last year in high school, so as soon as high school was over I agreed to have surgery. Because of my primary disability I developed scoliosis and the doctors needed to straighten and stabilize my spine. In 1979 it was not an easy surgery. I checked into Durham General Hospital, in Durham, North Carolina, on August 3. August 4 came around and I was really worried that Grandma and Grandpa wouldn't make it because they were traveling by Greyhound bus and they were due to arrive that day. Finally, late in the day my father arrived with his mother and father in tow. It was a wonderful reunion. Unfortunately, it was interrupted by my doctor, who came to discuss my surgery. As he told us how he would take a ball peen hammer and chisel, and break all of my vertebrae, I could literally see my grandmother turn green. She had to leave the room until the doctor left. Afterwards we spent a lot of time in prayer and hugging. Which is unusual because Grandma is not a hugger. But she hugged on August 4, 1979. August 5 came around and I had my surgery, and was placed in a body cast (for 1 year 3 months and 22 days). Mom stayed with me and spoke with dad to give him regular updates. Grandma, Grandpa, and my dad stayed home so that my grandparents could rest from their trip across the U.S.A. It was a very hard and difficult surgery for me, and the reason I can no longer walk on crutches. When Grandma and Grandpa Dalton came to see me on August 6, I was not doing very well. I hallucinated the whole time they were there, and for two weeks afterwards. I remember them and I remember us together, though the memories are filled with fog. Grandma was very upset and I scared her with my hallucinations. She held my hand and caressed my head, because she could not hug me, and her and Grandpa Dalton prayed for me for a long time. Then my grandparents left with my dad and he took them to the bus station the next day. And they were gone.

*The next, and the last time I saw my grandparents was in May of 1983 when they brought my cousin, Darren Smith, for my sister, Denise's, graduation from college. It was a wonderful and memorable time. Lots of stories I could tell about that. But that was the last trip because Grandma and Grandpa Dalton were getting too old to travel by bus across the US anymore. But that's something they did for me in 1979, just to be with me and my family, to love, to pray, and to support me. Yup, that's what Grandma Dalton did for me.*

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**Douglas Dalton** - September 18, 2014 at 12:35 PM