



Ray Kelly

May 13, 1918 - September 30, 2008

Ray C. Kelly, 90 of Corvallis died Tuesday. Born, May 13, 1918 in Greenville, South Carolina; he was the son of LeRoy and Alice Kelly. He married Frances Dragovan October 5, 1947 in Modesto, California. Ray served in the U. S. Army during World War II and the Korean War. He retired as a Master Sgt in 1962. After leaving the military, he worked as Campus Security at Oregon State University from which he retired in 1979.

Ray was a generous giver of his time and abilities. He served as a Scout Master for troop #158 in San Francisco for many years and volunteered as a Bingo caller for the local Moose Lodge. He was always willing to help out friends and neighbors in whatever way he could. He was a train enthusiast—collected model trains and even made display models for the hobby shops around town. He was an avid jigsaw puzzle aficionado and enjoyed working on various craft projects.

Preceded in death by his parents; his sister in law and her husband Mary and Carmello Cusimano and his brother in law Fred Noteman; Ray is survived by his beloved wife of nearly 61 years Frances Kelly; sister in law Katherine Noteman; nephews Richard Noteman and Michael Cusimano; nieces Christine Cusimano, Carol Bernier and Gail Grill.

Visitation will be held from 9:00 am to 10:00 am Friday, October 3rd at McHenry Funeral Home in Corvallis. Funeral Mass will be held at 10:00 am with committal service at Twin Oaks Memorial Gardens in Albany following the mass. The family requests memorial donations be directed to Benton Hospice

Services in care of McHenry Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

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“ *My family and I have had the great pleasure of living next to Ray and Francis during the first few years of our two kid's lives in the late 80's and early 90's.*

He was my all-time favorite neighbor! I would see him in his front yard, either alone or with another neighbor, and I would join in an easy chat. Often it would end up including half the neighborhood. He seemed to be the glue that bonded those around into our small community. He had an easy smile, a warm heart, and an unmatched gentleness.

We shared a low backyard fence. Many garden tips and tidbits passed over that fence.

In my mind's eye, I still see Ray standing in his grass parking-strip dressed in light blue coveralls on a warm, sunny evening engaged in conversation. Having started a family there locked in memories that he will forever be part of.

Bill O'Brien

Bill O'Brien - October 04, 2008 at 03:02 PM