



Ellen Anderson

August 21, 1923 - April 17, 2012

Lifetime Corvallis resident Ellen Martha Anderson died Tuesday, April 17, at Good Samaritan Regional Medical Center in Corvallis. She was 88.

Ellen was born on Aug. 21, 1923, in Corvallis to Glenn W. and Winifred Teman Holcomb. She attended Corvallis High School and went on to attend Oregon State College.

While in college, she met Wayne. Ellen and Wayne were married Aug. 24, 1944, in Michigan. Shortly after that, Wayne joined the U.S. Navy. They lived briefly in Florida, Virginia and Rhode Island before settling back in Corvallis after the war. Ellen worked for the Corvallis School District, doing payroll from 1964 to 1984. She also helped Wayne start their business, Corvallis Cabinet and Supply.

After retiring, she and Wayne enjoyed traveling to Hawaii, and many salmon- and tuna-fishing trips while staying at their beach house at Nye Beach. Ellen enjoyed knitting, needlepoint, and playing bridge and bingo while living at Timberhill Place in Corvallis.

Ellen was preceded in death by her husband, Wayne, in 1989. She is survived by her three children, Joe of Harpers Ferry, W.V., Peggy Zahler of Salem, and Jim of Philomath; six grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

No services are planned at this time.

Tribute Wall

HH

“ Sorry to learn this. I realized I had lost contact about a year ago when a Christmas card was returned.

Sincerely,
Harold Holcomb

Harold & Bonnie Holcomb - July 02, 2012 at 07:41 PM

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“ Yes, I dad do something fun. I went swimming at Wet n'Wild water park and talked to you while I was on the way with a bunch of kids in the back of the pickup with Abby, who went with me too. I did a pretty good job with the backstroke. I think the kids are about to beat me at swimming, so I hope I can hold up a little longer. I remember I didn't do such a good job when Darla was at Ft. Coob Lake, but an old indian helped us out, and I gave hime all the watermelons I had. I'm still growing tomatoes, green beans, squash and cucumbers. I hope I don't have to reward anybody with melones (cantaloupes) or sandias (watermelons), because they don't grow too good in El Paso, although I trying my luck again at pumpkins. Anyway, thanks for the memories, son, but remember; mine's the 10th, and your's is the (seven)teenth. Love always, Dad.

Cuiling - May 29, 2012 at 11:38 AM