



Margaret D Smith

August 19, 1922 - June 23, 2019

Margaret Delores Clark Haller Smith August 19, 1922 - June 23, 2019

Margaret D. Smith was born on August 19, 1922 and passed away peacefully on June 23, 2019 in Albany, Oregon. She is survived by her sister Joanne Gothard; daughters Julee (Roger) Grady, Carlotta (Tom) McLeod, and Kathleen Derischerbourg; eight grandchildren, and many great-grandchildren, nieces and nephews - all who remember her with love and respect.

Born in Milwaukie, Oregon, she spent her youth being active in school athletics, her church, and her neighborhood. After graduating from Milwaukie High, she married her first husband, Carl M. Haller, Sr. Margaret also supported the war effort during WWII by working in the Portland area shipyards as well as in New Orleans.

Margaret later settled in Seal Rock, Oregon where she stayed busy raising her children and contributing to her community. While there, she worked at the Waldport Pharmacy, Cline's Apparel, and the US Forest Service.

In 1962, Margaret married Ray N. Smith and they later moved from Seal Rock to Alaska to enjoy a 30 year adventure working with logging crews and fishing together in their spare time. Eventually, they returned to Seal Rock to be closer to family and enjoy retirement together. Throughout her life, she

continued to be actively involved in her church and larger community.

Margaret was preceded in death by her parents John L. & Mabel J. (Farrel) Clark, her son Carl M. Haller, Jr., her husband Ray N. Smith, and six of her seven siblings: brothers Walter, Harold, and James; sisters Anna Canda, Irene Kicher, and Betty Haller. She will rest with her beloved husband at the Bateman Chelan Abbey Mausoleum.

A Celebration of Life will occur at a later date.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *My beautiful grandma! She kept me close after my dad (her son Carl) died when I was 6 years old. I often visited her in Seal Rock and visited her a few times at her part time home in Wrangell, Alaska. She was always there for me as I was growing up and into my young adulthood. We had fun during our visits together, and she always wanted me to stay just one more day. Waffles on Sunday morning were a regular thing, as were long walks on the beach at the "old county road." I still miss her all the time, even three years after her departure from this realm.*

Mandi Christine Haller McDougall - November 19, 2022 at 12:00 AM