



# **Ivan John Hagen**

## *A Celebration of Life*

April 19, 2015 - 3:00 PM

Peace Lutheran Church

Philomath, OR

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Ivan was born on April 19, 1928, in Cumberland, Wisconsin. He was the youngest of four children born to Ted and Olive Hagen. He attended Cumberland High School and graduated in 1946. Ivan's mom had to pick up his diploma as he had already left for the U.S. Navy. He was discharged from the Navy twice, in both 1948 and 1953.

Ivan married Betty Schiebel on December 9, 1948, in Cumberland. They made their first home outside of Cumberland, living on the Hagen farm. Ivan was a dairy farmer and worked at the local Stella Cheese factory. In 1965, Ivan and Betty moved to Oregon and made their first home in Monmouth before finally moving to Corvallis in 1972.

He graduated from Oregon State University on June 8, 1969, with a Bachelor of Science in Farm Science, and immediately began work at OSU Farm Crops, where he worked until his retirement in 1992. Ivan continued to work summers at his old job, as he enjoyed both the work and the people he was fortunate to work with.

Ivan was first and foremost a loving husband, father, and grandfather. He loved the outdoors, especially camping, fishing, and hunting deer and elk. He was an avid player of Pinochle, Bridge, and Bingo, and in his later years made weekly trips to play cards at the senior center. He also enjoyed trips to the casino with Betty and visiting family in Wisconsin whenever there was a reunion.

He is preceded in death by his parents and three siblings.

Survivors include his loving wife, Betty; six sons, Gary, Greg, David, Darrell, Brian, and Barry; four daughter-in-laws, Janet, Nova, Janelle, and Cheri; eight grandchildren, Heather, Krystina, Skye, Ryan, Jason, Derek, Erik, and Kirsten; and six great-grandchildren, Alyssa, Klaudia, Maddelyn, Elliot, Reagan, and Faith.

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**Ivan John Hagen**

April 19, 1928 – March 6, 2015

"I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately,  
to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not  
learn what it had to teach, and not, when I came to die,  
discover that I had not lived."

*Henry David Thoreau*



To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded.

*Ralph Waldo Emerson*