



Harrison Baxter Allen

April 15, 1924 - November 19, 2022

Harrison Baxter Allen

Age 98, of Bloomington. Born March 15, 1924 in Staunton, Virginia, he passed away peacefully on November 19, 2022. He was preceded in death by his wife of 62 years, Doris, and daughter Lori.

Harry moved to Minnesota as an infant, graduating from St. Louis Park High School in 1942. He served in the Army from 1943-1946, serving both stateside and in England, France, and Germany. Harry worked in sales for Jergens and Clairol. His various career travels took him to Florida, California, Colorado, North Carolina, and ultimately back to Minnesota. He was also a very accomplished handyman and bought, fixed up, and rented and re-sold many properties through the years. Woodworking was a passion; he was a true craftsman.

Harry is survived by his sister, Nancy McKinlay, nephews Scott McKinlay and Todd McKinlay, and nieces Laurie Minaglia, Diana Kies, and Amelia Duddington.

A funeral service is scheduled for Thursday, January 19, 2023, at 2:00 PM at Lakewood Memorial Chapel, 3600 Hennepin Ave. South, Minneapolis, MN 55408. Graveside service to follow. Visitation one hour prior to chapel service.

Washburn-McReavy.com

Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 19. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Lakewood Memorial Chapel
3600 Hennepin Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55408

Church Service

JAN 19. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Lakewood Memorial Chapel
3600 Hennepin Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55408

Graveside Service

JAN 19. 3:00 PM - 3:30 PM (CT)

Lakewood Cemetery (Minneapolis)
3600 Hennepin Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55408

Tribute Wall

DS

“ I met Harry & Doris in 1995 when they called about a condo I had on the market. They weren't interested in that condo but I did find them a new home @ Greenbrier in Minnetonka. From that interaction, I grew to be very fond of these two. Harry was very particular with the building and the noise level in each one so it took awhile to find the right one. They were both so very sincere, honest and personable. They told me their life story and about living in Long Beach, Ocala and many other places. In some ways, I felt like I might be a replacement for a son to them. Each time we spoke was a joy. Harry would tease me about my last name and would say it in such a way that it would make us all laugh. In 2004, they sought me out to help them find a different condo in Bloomington which I gladly did. The winter trips to Florida had gotten to be a burden for them and they wanted to just stay here in Mn. My business is like riding a bike. You just keep pedaling until your next sale so I hadn't spoken to them for awhile. Harry would call on occasion to ask a real estate question or for help with a friends problem. He was such a good guy and it was always fun talking to him. He totally understood how busy I was when we spoke and would apologize for taking my time but I would have had it no other way! I stopped a couple days after Harry passed and was surprised that he was gone. I was looking forward to a good, fun conversation. I wish now I had stopped that bike, gotten off and made time for them. I will have that conversation with them in our next life and I can tell you right now, it will be fun! God bless his family and the memories of them both!

--good friend & Realtor, Dennis Smaagaard

Dennis Smaagaard - December 06, 2022 at 12:26 PM