



Ralph Sackett Salter

May 31, 1913 - November 14, 2011

Ralph Sacket Salter of Clayton, DE, died Monday, November 14, 2011, at his home. He was 98.

Ralph S. Salter was born May 31, 1913, in Bellflower, CA, the son of the late George Salter and Mabel "Rolfe" Salter. Mr. Salter joined the United States Army and served in WWII. After an honorable discharge, he went to work for the family business near Townsend, DE, as a floor sander and worked on countless businesses and residences in the area.

Mr. Salter was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Frances Churay Salter, in 1998; four brothers, George, Walter, Phillip, and Charles; and two sisters, Mabel Parker, and Grace Williams.

He is survived by many nieces, nephews, and cousins as well as his beloved cat, Slipper.

A graveside service will be held at 12 p.m., Tuesday, November 22, 2011, at Galena Cemetery in Galena, MD.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be sent to Seasons Hospice and Palliative Care, 220 Continental Drive, Suite 101, Newark, DE 19713 or the Tri-State Bird Rescue & Research, 110 Possum Hollow Road, Newark, Delaware,

19711.

Cemetery Details

Galena Cemetery

Galena, MD

Tribute Wall



“ *Ralph Sackett Salter*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Ralph Sackett Salter*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Ralph Sackett Salter*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *Ralph help inspire and develop my love of birds and photographing nature. He was also an important life mentor for me growing up. Thank you for your love and friendship to the Zippes and know you live on in our memories fondly. I feel grateful for the chance to thank you for everything before you passed.*

Eric W Zippe

Eric Zippe - November 25, 2011 at 02:13 PM

RV

“ I will always remember spending time during the summer at Ralph and Mary's home. Crabbing, fishing and picking blueberry,s then going back to thier home and making pies. I also remember having a cot set up in the living room so I had a place to sleep and that clock on the mantle tick tocking all night long it took me until 3:00 am to get to sleep but I was to shy to say anything. I have nothing but great memories of Ralph and the Chief say high to my dad Ralph I will miss you.

Richard Vadala - November 21, 2011 at 07:31 AM

JD

“ Judith Ann (Parker) Chesney Mabel's Dau lit a candle in memory of Ralph Sackett Salter



Judith Ann (Parker) Chesney Mabel's dau - November 21, 2011 at 12:11 AM

HP

“ When we got our new home, Uncle Ralph brought up a bluebird house and post he had built for us. Before I knew it, he had grabbed the shovel and started to dig the hole to place it in. I repeatedly asked him to let me dig it, but he said he wanted to and would not relinquish the shovel. He was almost 90 at the time. Later that year, he brought up some concord grape vines he had rooted, but this time, since there were 5 holes to dig I kind of beat him to it and got the chance to dig several of the holes.

The days of Aunt Mary's Sunday dinners, with the best lima beans on earth, are long gone but we will always love and miss you both more than you could have ever imagined.

Love, Harold and Danielle Parker (Mabel's son and daughter-in-law)

Harold T. Parker - November 20, 2011 at 11:15 AM

MW

“ Many, many years ago, I had the opportunity to go crabbing with Uncle Ralph & Aunt Chic. I was just a child, but I remember that Uncle Ralph had a 5-inch wooden stick that he had tied to a piece of string. He measured each & every crab that was caught. That was the law, 5 inches or more or it went back into the river. There was no margin for error. It made the "stick" requirements or it didn't. Uncle Ralph taught so many life lessons over the years without even realizing what he was doing. He loved his life, his country and his family. And we loved him right back. Thanks for the memories.
Love,
Mary Liz (Wilma's daughter)

mary wrightson - November 19, 2011 at 02:17 PM

TH

“ I remember one fall day, my sisters and I were visiting uncle Ralph and aunt Chic (or chief as he would refer to her as). We were taking a walk through the woods when someone spotted misoltoe in a tree. He informed me that misoltoe only grows at the very top of very very tall trees. It was November and I had never seen live misoltoe before. So I think I said something like that sure would be cool to have that for Christmas. Well being uncle Ralph, he took off running back to the house and it's not like we were close to the house we were back quite aways. Next thing I know he's running back with his gun in hand. He takes aim fires and down comes the misoltoe. I'll never forget that or him. He surely was one of a kind and I will miss him greatly. Together again with chief. Give mom a kiss LOVE TIM HUDSON

Tim hudson - November 19, 2011 at 12:46 PM

TH

“ I will always remember Uncle Ralphs love for birds. The day that I watched him feed a chic'a'dee from his hand while another waited patiently atop his head. His love and kindness to our family will always live in my heart. Give aunt Chic and mom a hug for me. Love Theresa Hudson

Theresa Hudson - November 19, 2011 at 12:03 PM

CV

“ *The Vadala family in New Jersey and Texas extend their sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the famliy. Mary Sue and all who helped ease his last days- blessings be upon you!*

My father Joseph was Ralphs army buddy in WWII and intrusted Ralph to bring his beloved mandolin home for safe keeping. My dad helped build the second floor of the farm home, and Ralph was kind enough to add that my dad 'taught him a thing or two' in the process. I guess Ralph did not have too much trouble with his Italian accent. As children, we enjoyed many summer vacations visiting with Ralph and Mary 'the chief', on the beautiful boat crabbing, and feeding ham to the snapping turtle! Home made pies were a favorite! More recently, we treasured the memories he shared while viewing his beautiful photo treasury of my dad and in WWII Europe, and the hand made frames with dads army picture. He always asked & remembered all of the grandkids. What a gifted and generous legacy we hold in our hearts. May the angels greet you in paradise !

Love,

Angela Olsen, Richard, and Carolyn Vadala and families

Carolyn Vadala - November 18, 2011 at 05:21 PM

BB

“ *We have wonderful memories about spending time with Mary and Ralph throughout many years. Ralph made beautiful picture frames for us and we really enjoy them. We have lost another one of our old and dear friends. Love and God Bless, Bob and Margaret Beardsley.*



Bob and Margaret Beardsley - November 18, 2011 at 01:31 PM

JC

“ *Though we were not Salters by birth Gene and I always knew you and Aunt Mary loved us, as if we were. Thank you for that love. You will always be in my heart. Love you always, Judi*

Judith Ann (Parker) Chesney - November 16, 2011 at 01:13 PM

DP

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Danielle Parker - November 15, 2011 at 04:31 PM

HP

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Harold T. Parker - November 14, 2011 at 06:47 PM

PF

“ *RIP Uncle Ralph. May you now walk hand in hand with Mary and be reunited with your brother, our Pop Pop Salter.*



Pamela and Lewis Teat and family - November 14, 2011 at 06:15 PM