



## Walter Harold Creamer

November 26, 1925 - December 1, 2018

Walter Harold Creamer, 93, of Easton, MD, died Saturday, December 1, 2018, at University of MD Shore Medical Center at Easton. He was born in Cambridge, MD, on November 26, 1925, the son of the late Walter L. Creamer and Beulah May Creamer.

He graduated from Cambridge High School Class of 1942 He was a WWII veteran. The majority of his working career was spent at the Schmidt Baking Company in Seaford, DE, as the District Manager where he was well-respected and made several life-long friends.

He was a humble, strong, courageous, loving and caring man who was always there if one of his family members, friends or colleagues needed him. No matter what he faced in life, no one ever heard him complain. He will be greatly missed.

He is survived by his daughter, Karen Foster, and her husband Andy; his niece Beverly Mullikin; and several great- and great-great nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 64 years, Virginia Mae Creamer; his sister, Sarah Parks; and niece Jackie Johnson.

Services will be private.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Talbot Humane, P.O. Box 1143, Easton, MD 21601 or to a charity of your choice.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Walter Harold Creamer*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Walter Harold Creamer*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Walter Harold Creamer*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *David Andrews lit a candle in memory of  
Walter Harold Creamer*



**David Andrews** - December 13, 2018 at 03:34 PM

DA

*Karen, I'm truly sorry for your loss, your father was one of the finest men I have ever met in my entire life. He was highly regarded by everybody in the retail and vendor community. I am proud to be able to say that I knew him and had a personal relationship with him. His work ethic was unmatched by anyone. He is a man that helped make the "Greatest Generation That Ever Lived" what they were. A lot of what was said about President George H. W. Bush was also true about your Dad. He was a humble, unassuming man who's life was defined by his deeds. His word was his bond and if anyone was lucky enough they could call him a friend. He was always there for his co workers to lend a hand when needed and I know that he was always there for you. His was definitely a life well lived. May he RIP*

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**David Andrews** - December 13, 2018 at 04:08 PM