



Martin Allen

January 8, 1920 - October 18, 2014

Martin Allen, a former Sulphur Springs Valley resident died October 18, 2014 in Gilbert, Arizona at the age of 94. He was born in Roswell, New Mexico on January 8, 1920 to Harve Allen and Elizabeth Martin Allen. Martin served in the US Marines during WW II, was a home builder, farmer, rancher and cowboy at the El Coronado Ranch in Turkey Creek. He also worked for Phelps Dodge as a mechanic in Bisbee/ Ajo and several other Phelps Dodge mines in Arizona. Martin moved to Alaska and eventually retired with the Alaska Department of Transportation as a mechanic. Survivors include his children Harvey (Sandra) Allen of Elfrida, Betsie (Cliff) Pinckard of Chandler and Janice (Lan) Stewart of Pomerene and 15 grandchildren, 40 great grandchildren and 1 great great grandchild. His brother Truman "Stub" (Billy Jo) Allen of Capitan, New Mexico also survives him. Preceding him in death was his wife Lanelle, a son Richard Allen, a brother Robert Allen and a great grandson Steven Ramirez. Graveside services will be held in the Memorial Chapel at the Southern Arizona Veterans Memorial Cemetery in Sierra Vista, Arizona on Friday October 31, 2014 at 10:00 A.M. Contributions may be made in his name to Hospice Family Care, 13639 E. Ray Road, Gilbert, Arizona 85296. You may express condolences at www.westlawnchapelmortuary.com Services entrusted to Westlawn Chapel, Mortuary and Crematory of Willcox, Arizona.

Cemetery Details

Southern Arizona Veteran's Memorial Cemetery

1300 Buffalo Soldier Trail
Sierra Vista, AZ 85635
(520) 458-7144

Previous Events

Graveside Service

OCT **31**. 10:00 AM (MT)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Martin Allen*

January 30, 2023 at 12:50 AM



“ *I knew Martin Allen as Cowboy. It was a nickname my sister, and I, used when we were little. And, he was a cowboy. The gentleman, hard worker, shirt off his back... kind of cowboy. Martin lived a couple blocks above us, in Eagle River. Cowboy was always kind to us. I would watch him make jewelry, build his house, or just listen to his stories. He had a heap of them. When I was a young teen, he would take me fishing. I was always happy to sit all day with my pole in the water. I have many wonderful memories of Cowboy. He was a big part of my childhood; and will always stay in my memories and heart.*

Teri Lee Fetherolf - June 08, 2021 at 11:11 AM