



Mildred Lane

November 6, 1906 - July 28, 2011

Mildred "Mid" Lane passed away on Thursday, July 28, 2011. Mid was born on November 6, 1906 in Beaver City, Nebraska. She was the eldest of four children born to Ora and Letty Maybon. Mid obtained a teacher's certificate from the Kearney Teaching College in Nebraska. She was authorized to teach kindergarten to eighth grade. She met her future husband, Dow "Dee" Palmer Lane at a county fair in Beaver City. They were married on June 10, 1925. Mid and Dee ranched, including the Diamond Tail Ranch in Colorado and the McGee Ranch in Wyoming, until 1952 when they moved to Colorado Springs. Mid sold real estate while living in Colorado Springs. After Dee's death, Mid relocated to Fort Collins in 1980 to be closer to family. Mid was preceded in death by her husband, Dee; her sisters, Margaret Shepard and June Terret. She is survived by her brother, Orville Maybon; a niece, Twyla Hoffner Stan; and nephews, Dennis Maybon Diane, Larry Maybon, Don Shepard, and Marvin Shepard Donna. A graveside service will be held on August 2, 2011 at 2:00 p.m. at Grandview Cemetery. The family wishes to acknowledge the staff at Columbine West Health and Rehab and Pathways Hospice and extend our heartfelt thanks to everyone for the loving care given to Mid. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Respite Care, Inc, in care of Bohlender Funeral Chapel, 121 W. Olive, Ft. Collins, CO 80524.

Tribute Wall

CG

“ We enjoyed our times with Mildred with Lady Moon Qusters. It was an honor to be friends with such a special lady. Our thoughts and prayers are with the family.

Carolyn and Jane Goodwin - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ Thanks for helping this young teenager mature while working on the McGee Ranch and thanks for all the many wonderful memories.

Marvin Shepard - July 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ It was always a wonderful adventurous time to visit Aunt Mid & Uncle Dee's house when I was little. They had so many "old" things and Aunt Mid would explain everyone of the items to this city slicker kid. One of the more lasting memories was the event that happened at the top of the hour both night and day. That was when all their wind up pedulum clocks would strike the hour but not all at the same time. That was a sound and an event that did not happen at our house. I was always fascinated by the beautiful sounds the clocks would make. When the decision was made to clear out Aunt Mid's home, my cousin Dennis asked if there was anything that I wanted. I selected a mantel clock that she had kept and still "gonged" on the hour. I've had it a few years now and still think of her every time it "gongs" and don't doubt I always will. Rest in peace Aunt Mid. We love you.

Don Shepard - July 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM