



## Dean E. Carlson

July 19, 2022

Dean E. Carlson, 98 of Loveland, CO died July 19, 2022, under hospice care at Good Samaritan Society, Fort Collins Village. Dean was born on December 30, 1923, at Clifton, KS to Carl and Augusta Carlson. Dean grew up on the family farm and attended school in the Clifton community. He enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corps in 1942 and served overseas in the European-African-Middle Eastern Theater during the war. After his military service, he was employed as a Brakeman-Conductor on the Union Pacific Railroad for 37 years; retiring in 1985. His railroad career was spent on the Wyoming Division.

He married Maymie on May 12, 1949, at Rawlins, WY. They were the parents of two children: Janice and Robert. Maymie died March 12, 1984, and his daughter Janice passed away March 25, 2007. Dean enjoyed dancing, hunting, fishing, and wood working projects.

Dean was a member of Trinity Lutheran Church in Loveland. He was also a lifetime member of VFW and the Elks Lodge.

Dean is survived by his son Robert of Seattle, WA and four grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers and four sisters

A Memorial Service will begin at 10:00 am on Saturday, September 10, 2022,

at Trinity Lutheran Church (3333 Duffield Ave, Loveland, CO).

Dean's family requests that in lieu of flowers, memorial donations please be made to either the Loveland House of Neighborly Services (<https://www.honservice.org/get-involved/donate.html>) or to the Disabled American Veterans, in care of Goes Funeral Care, 3665 Canal Drive, Suite E, Fort Collins, CO 80524.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

SEP **10**. 10:00 AM (MT)

Trinity Lutheran Church  
3333 Duffield Avenue  
Loveland, CO 80538

# Tribute Wall



“ *Dean E. Carlson*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *Dean Carlson was my father-in-law. He always impressed me as a solid citizen and seemed to be always calm, especially the latter. One day I drove his pick-up truck and after turning off the engine while in his driveway forgot to set the parking brake. The truck rolled down the driveway, across the street and knocked down the Riccis mailbox. At least that's all the damage I remember. What I do remember is that he didn't get mad at me. It was almost like "oh, well, accidents happen", at least that's what I remember.*

*Sinclair Hugh*

**Sinclair Hugh** - August 09, 2022 at 01:13 PM



“ *The Riccis' and Carlsons' lived across the street from each other in Rawlins. Since both Lefty and Dean were employed by Uncle Pete, our getting together was staggered to say the least. Bob, Janice, and I grew up together. All 3 of us had many outings and everyday happenings. Camping, fishing trips, Yellowstone Park, swimming lessons (at the pool that used to be in the park), Skyline Drive-in (outdoor movies), and one of the most memorable, Ling fishing at Ocean Lake. Dean told Lefty about land for sale at Overlook Retreat, so my Dad built a cabin as well. So many, many, memories and good times! Dean will be missed by many, and especially me...*

**Rosalie Ricci Gysel** - August 06, 2022 at 12:07 AM

CA

“ Oh the holiday memories! Three railroaders and their families sharing Christmas dinner. Might not be on Christmas Day due to railroaders schedules but the moms did their best. When you grow up in Wyoming without relatives, you make it work! Dean, Mayme, Jan and Bob were a part of our families. Just a few of us left now but the memories will last forever. Rest In Peace Dean!

*Cheryl Johnston Abney*

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**Cheryl Abney** - August 05, 2022 at 07:33 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



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**Goes Funeral Care & Crematory** - August 01, 2022 at 02:15 PM

MW

*To us, Dean, my mother's brother, was "Uncle Evert." All my memories of him are good ones. He gave me a little white metal cooking stove when I was a toddler. I "wrote" a thank you which means I scribbled because I didn't know there was an alphabet -- but Mom said Uncle Evert would be able to read what I'd written. :) He added fun to family gatherings wherever they happened -- hunting snipes in KS, at the stream there at his cabin, meals together throughout our times together, etc. In the past few years, I so enjoyed visiting with him about events even before I was born because he had worked for my parents and been taught by my dad's sister, etc. He knew the breed of my parents' horse team, etc. Uncle Evert was a sincere and appreciative man but it was always fun to hear him laugh, too, and he was an encourager. He always asked about my family members when we'd talk on the phone and he cared about our health and welfare. Sometimes we'd close our phone calls with a prayer. I was honored to be his niece.*

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**Margery Warder** - August 22, 2022 at 08:41 PM