



Jane Watson

December 6, 1926 - January 11, 2009

Jane McCoy Watson 82 of Grand Detour died Sunday January 11, 2009 in the Walnut Manor Nursing Center Walnut, IL. She was born in Altadena California on December 6, 1926 the daughter of John And Dorothy Jane (Utley) Mulmix. She married Edward Homer Watson in 1958. He preceded her in death on April 28, 1990. She was also preceded in death by her parents and a son John Watson. She is survived by her many Grand Detour and Dixon friends. There are no plans for visitation or funeral services and burial of cremains will be in the Grand Detour Cemetery at a later date. Arrangements by the Jones Funeral Home in Dixon.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jane Watson*

October 08, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *Jane Watson*

December 31, 2022 at 02:40 AM



“ *Janie was a big influence in my life. I got to know her when I worked (when I was in college) at the John Deere Historic Site. She had an exciting life. She did not care too much about what other people thought about her and that led to some sadness for her. I occasionally wrote to her over the years and I am sure she enjoyed the communication. She knew that I admired her.**

Sandy Loescher - January 11, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LS

“ Janie and my Mom were best friends from their high school days until sometime in the early 1980's when they had a falling out and I lost her from my life. I loved Janie so much, and just as another person said in their guest entry, she was my role model. I have so many happy, happy memories of her and Homer and the horses on the Babson Farm. I wrote to her and tried calling her many times in the last few years but did not get a response. But my love for her is still the same and I will always hold her in my heart as the best role model a girl could have. Being with Janie, each day of life was like waking up on Christmas morning. Life was to be lived and thoroughly enjoyed in each minute. I'll never forget our happy days in Taos and Santa Fe on our vacations. Janie, I'm looking forward to picking up on our friendship when it's my turn to pass on. And you always told me you would let me know the secret meaning of the toast you and my Mom would make at cocktail hour "Noxie poo-poo". When I was old enough you said you'd tell me, but I never had the secret revealed to me, lol!

Leslie Suppan - January 11, 2009 at 12:00 AM