



## Earl Janes

August 15, 1922 - January 6, 2006

TORRINGTON, WYO..... Memorial services for EARL JANES, 83, will be held at 2:00pm on Wednesday, January 11, 2006 at the United Methodist Church with Reverend Ora Dailey officiating and Brud Coy assisting. Burial with Military Honors will follow at the Valley View Cemetery. Earl died on January 6, 2006 at his home in Torrington. Cremation has taken place. Those who wish may direct memorial contributions in Earl's memory to the Boy Scouts of America Troop #25 at Torrington. Arrangements are under the direction of the Colyer Funeral Home. He was born on August 15, 1922 in Rocky Ford, Colorado the son of Floyd and Una (Henry) Janes. He grew up at Rocky Ford and received his education; graduating from high school at Swink, Colorado. He then worked at Holly Sugar in Swink. On December 19, 1943 he married Dorothy Hamm at Rocky Ford. Earl then served in the US Army during WWII in Okinawa, Japan. In 1946 he was discharged and returned to Rocky Ford . Earl again went to work at Holly Sugar in Swink and moved to Torrington Wyoming in 1959 where he worked at Holly Sugar as a supervisor on the beet end at the factory. He retired in 1985. Earl loved yard work and he enjoyed camping and hiking. He especially enjoyed bowling and motorcycling. He was a member of the Torrington VFW and the Methodist Church. Earl was a Scout Master for 12 years and was a member of the 'You All Come Motorcycle Club'. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy; two sons, Billy Janes and his wife Andrea of Torrington; and Johnnie Janes of Salt Lake City, Utah; a sister Dorothy Humble and her husband Ray of Santa Fe, New Mexico; and

three grandchildren, Mandy Hajoglou and her husband Dave of Winnona, Minnesota; David Janes and his wife Sara of Cheyenne, Wyoming; and Michael Janes of Torrington. He was preceded in death by his parents, a son Floyd, three brothers, and one sister.

# Tribute Wall

JF

“ My memories of Earl go back to my childhood. As a boy, I shared a friendship with Earl's son; and Earl was like a 2nd father to me. He would take us boys fishing or take us out of town and let us shoot 22's at empty pop cans. If us boys did something wrong, Earl would never criticize or yell at us but would gently "direct" us. As I grew older and his son and I went our separate ways, I still encountered Earl's wisdom and friendship throughout my adult life. He was a fine man; patient and kind. I am honored to have known him.

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**John Friedlan** - January 06, 2006 at 12:00 AM