



Maxine Olson

June 29, 1931 - July 17, 2019

Maxine Olson, 88, a lifelong resident of Kingsburg, California, died on July 17, 2019, in Fresno, California. Maxine was born to Alfred Marshall and Lena Silvera on June 29, 1931 in Kingsburg, California.

Maxine worked as a teacher for over 50 years, but her true passion was her art which she shared enthusiastically. Maxine also loved her family and her cats.

She is survived by two children, Todd Olson (Karla) of Tulsa, OK and Terry Schultz (Stephen); three grandchildren, Andrew Olson, Leslie Brown (Kevin), and Derek Schultz; and five great-grandchildren, Maxwell, Olivia, Landon, Bobby, and Jimmy.

Maxine will truly be missed by all.

A Graveside Service will be held at the Kingsburg Cemetery, Monday, July 22, 2019, at 10 a.m. Following the Graveside Service friends are invited to join the family at the Kingsburg Historical Park at 12:00 p.m. to Celebrate Maxine's Life, just as she wanted.

Donations may be offered to the Hinds Hospice 1416 W. Twain Avenue Fresno, CA 93711 and the Terraces at San Joaquin Gardens 5555 N Fresno

St, Fresno, CA 93710

Services have been entrusted to Salser & Dillard Creighton Chapel. Memorial Tributes can be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com.

Previous Events

Graveside

JUL 22. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (PT)

Kingsburg Cemetery
12782 E. Clarkson Avenue
Kingsburg, CA 93631

Celebration Of Life

JUL 22. 12:00 PM (PT)

Kingsburg Historical Park
2321 Sierra St
Kingsburg, CA 93631

Tribute Wall



“ *Salser & Dillard Creighton Chapel created a Tribute Video in memory of Maxine Olson*



Salser & Dillard Creighton Chapel - July 17, 2019 at 12:00 AM

RM

“ *Oh Maxine, you were one of my first teachers in oil painting. You became a friend too, I am sure you are in Heaven but I sure do miss you. Say hello to Irma & Ferd for me. You gave me great inspiration in my work. I remember at the time you were doing your series on men and their lower torso shots, they were so fantastic, just like all your other ideas. I remember you asking Charles Gaines if you could paint his belt/low torso shot. Of course I cannot find a single one here on the computer, but I imagine one day they will be on here (and maybe I'm just not savvy enough with the computer). I thank you, I praise you, I am delighted you were so beautiful then. You still are beautiful. See you later dear lady.*



R. Jane Menz Myers - June 28, 2020 at 02:31 PM

“Maxine and I met each other in 1986 at the 1st faculty meeting in the Department of Art at The University of Georgia in Athens. Maxine was a visiting artist/instructor; I was a new assistant professor. What initially drew us to one another was the “deer in the headlights” experience both of us were having. Neither of us knew anyone else in the room of 60 people. When the informal social began it was obvious who the new people were; those standing alone at the edges of the space, including Maxine and me. We were two middle aged women alone in the crowd. Once we started talking we found we had so much in common, even though our origins and experiences were from very different places. We continued getting to know one another that evening over dinner at Harry Bissett’s restaurant which became our common dining establishment of choice—neither of us no longer “cooked”. That was the beginning of our 30 year friendship.

As if planned, soon after Maxine returned to Kingsburg I accepted a position at a CSU in Southern California. The hundred miles that separated us made frequent dinners together no longer possible, but that did not prevent us sharing holidays. Maxine and her family invited me to join them for many holidays in Kingsburg, just as Maxine had joined me and my family for special times back in Athens, Georgia.

Maxine was one of those special friends with whom each conversation, whether by phone or in person, would pick up just where the previous conversation had left off no matter the intervals of time. Maxine was such a lively spirit and I have to admit made it very easy to do some wild and crazy things—things middle aged women would not normally be thought of engaging in. These escapades remain as special memories.

Maxine . . . I love you and will miss you, but you will continue to live in the memories I will carry with me for as long as I will live.

My sincere sympathies are with her children, Todd and Terri, and

their families. Because of my friendship with Maxine, it was a real pleasure to have known both of you.

*Roberta K. Mauksch
Associate Professor Emerita
CSU, Northridge*

Roberta Mauksch - July 23, 2019 at 11:44 PM



“ *Maxine was one of my first art professors when I moved to Fresno. I appreciated her solid approach to instruction and her ability to reach and encourage even non art majors. Such talent! My deepest condolences to her dear friends and family.*

Nancie Guantanamo - July 22, 2019 at 10:47 PM



“ *For 50 years, Maxine was my dearest friend, mentor and cheerleader. I will miss her terribly. Her zest for life, her passion, her inclusiveness, her independence, her strength, her ability to love and the ease with which she laughed have always inspired me. I will carry her in my heart forever. When I am hesitant to do something daring, I'll remember her saying: "Let's do it!" I love you my dear friend. I wish we could share 50 more birthdays.*

I regret that I was unable to attend the services for her, but my love and thoughts are with all of you today.

Paula Brengelman Landis - July 22, 2019 at 01:45 PM