



Christopher Maus

May 5, 2006

Christopher J. "Chris" Maus, age 45 Medford, WI, formerly of Cold Spring December 18, 1960 – May 2, 2006 Mass of Christian Burial will be 11:00 a.m. Friday, May 5, 2006 at St. Boniface Catholic Church in Cold Spring, MN for Christopher J. "Chris" Maus, age 45, who died Tuesday at Unity Hospital in Fridley surrounded by his family, after a long battle with cancer. Friends may call from 10:00 – 11:00 a.m. Friday morning at the St. Boniface Catholic Church in Cold Spring. Chris was born in St. Cloud to John M. "Jack" and Barbara (Reh) Maus. He married Karen Hugeli on January 29, 2005 in Medford, WI. Chris graduated from Rocori and attended the University of Minnesota, Mpls. and Boston School of Architecture. He was last employed with Chicago Tribune as a System Analyst. Chris enjoyed his cabin in the woods where he mastered CD's of his own music and those of his favorite artists. Recently he enjoyed teaching guitar lessons to young people in Medford. Survivors include his wife, Karen of Medford, WI; parents, Jack and Barb Maus of Cold Spring; sisters, Mary Maus of Columbia Heights, Paula (Gary) Rausch of Richmond; brothers, Peter (Judy) of St. Cloud, Matthew (special friend, Anneli Iscnogle) of Mpls; nephews, Robert and Steven Maus; nieces, Rebbeca, Paige and Jackie Maus and Janelle Potter; great nephew, Dylan Schmit; stepson, Shawn Hugeli (Olive Marth); step-grandchildren, Shay, Hannah and Morgan Rose all of Owen, WI; mother-in-law, Catherine Kriehn (Ray Lievel) and his pets, Isa and Squeeky. He is preceded in death by his grandparents and brother, David.

Tribute Wall



“ *Christopher Maus*

January 29, 2023 at 09:26 AM



“ *My deepest and sincerest regrets on this loss. I always enjoyed Chris. He was one of the greatest underclassmen on the swim team. Of course he swam in lane two and I in six, but at swim meets we usually swam together in both distance and in the fly. Chris went on in later years (just one in fact (the year after I graduated in '77)) to beat all my pool and senior records in both distance and the fly. It was always something we ribbed each other of whenever we met. I always felt fortunate enough to get out of there before the "powerhouse" came through. I think you raised a great kid. As meetings have tied me up all of this morning and with my office manager out on leave, I now find myself into the afternoon and not having attended something I truly regret. My heart and mind, however, are in the right place. Know that your prayers are mine and that mine are for you and your family. With fond remembrance.*
Jerry

Jerry Wenner - May 05, 2006 at 12:10 PM