



## Mildred L McIntyre Duprau

October 4, 1930 - December 10, 2020

Sherwood Oregon – Mildred “Millie” Duprau, a long time resident of Wilsonville Oregon earned her angel wings, December 10th, 2020 from complications due to Acute Leukemia. She passed peacefully surrounded by family members at her daughter’s house in Sherwood. She had just celebrated her 90th birthday on October 4th and was full of life and love until the very end.

Millie was born in the Los Angeles area to John Albert McIntyre and Gladys Babb McIntyre. She had one brother John Albert Jr. who predeceased her by a year. She lived in the LA area throughout her childhood and into young adulthood, attending schools through junior college. She was a Jobs Daughter and was involved in many sports during her youth, earning 4 sports letters in High School for basketball, hockey, volleyball and tennis.

She remained a passionate and active sports enthusiast beginning in her youth and lasting throughout her life. She played tennis for over 70 years both singles and doubles and was the Southern California AllJunior College tennis champs. She played competitive softball as a pitcher in her 30’s, played golf and pickle ball into her 80’s and was a corn hole champion until her death.

Along with sports Millie loved to play games, especially cards, dice and marbles and was an avid gambler for sport, loving blackjack and slot machines. She was not only good at her games, a fierce competitor (she never let you win you had to beat her, fair and square) but she was also extremely lucky. This combination lead to a life long challenge for her family and friends to try and beat her at anything they could, unfortunately for those trying, Millie almost always won.

Millie met Maxwell Duprau at Jr. College when she decided he was good looking and was determined to meet him. As she told the story “this cute boy was on crutches coming down the stairs and I wanted to meet him. So I stuck my foot out and tripped him. I apologized profusely and

the rest was history.” Millie and Max were wed in 1949 and were married for 56 years before Max’s passing in 2006.

Millie and Max could not have children but Millie could not imagine life without them. So they decided to adopt and 2 sons and a daughter later they had a family. Millie’s greatest joys in life were her family and friends. She was always so proud that she got to “Pick” her kids and they were the best picks ever. While she was raising her children she worked jobs as a lunch lady and a receptionist for a doctor’s office, both allowing her the time and flexibility to put family first.

Millie also loved people and socializing and had a vast group of friends. She enjoyed many crafts from needlepointing, sewing and knitting. She loved to bake and family and friends would line up to enjoy her brownies, poppy seed cake, chocolate chip cookies and her other famous recipes.

Millie is survived by; her Son, Chris Duprau and wife Kathy Duprau; Son, Jeffery Duprau and Wife Tabitha Duprau; Daughter Jodi McMaster and husband Robert McMaster. Her 5 grand children: Jeremiah Duprau, Genevieve Fredrickson and husband Zach Fredrickson, Zachary Duprau, Jacquelyn McMaster and Cassandra McMaster. Her 4 great grand children, Grace Fredrickson, Hannah Fredrickson, Emily Fredrickson and Connor Fredrickson.

Due to Covid there will be a private ceremony January 28th at the Willamette National Cemetery where Millie will join Max. The family plans to hold a larger “Celebration of Life ” later in 2021.

# Cemetery Details

## Willamette National Cemetery

11800 SE Mt. Scott Blvd.  
Portland, OR 97086

# Tribute Wall



Ben  
DeCorso

“ Sorry Jody and family, I am a little late to seeing Millie’s obituary and my opportunity to post a memory. I knew Mille as one of the receptionist at the medical center in Danville next to Tamrack Manor retirement home where both Jody and I worked. I got to know Millie better as Jodi and I became friend. My absolutely best memory is Millie probably keeping me from going to jail by vouching for my character. No need to share the whole story, but I will always remember her essentially rescuing me. I also remember her as funny, witty and always smiling.

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**Ben DeCorso** - March 27, 2022 at 08:04 PM



CM

“ Although I didn’t meet Max and Millie until later in our lives, I always knew them through my mom’s sister, Aunt Maude. We met in 1985 when my friend Kay and I came to visit. We had such a good time getting to know each other. The time together wasn’t long enough. They were special to so many and will always be missed. Thanks for sharing.

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**Carole Johnson Monus** - March 27, 2022 at 12:58 PM

“ I will think of Millie each time I see a humming bird! Thank you for your kindness and your laughter. You will be missed!

*Long Afternoon At The Edge Of Little Sister Pond*

*As for life,  
I'm humbled,  
I'm without words  
sufficient to say  
how it has been hard as flint,  
and soft as a spring pond,  
both of these  
and over and over,  
and long pale afternoons besides,  
and so many mysteries  
beautiful as eggs in a nest,  
still unhatched  
though warm and watched over  
by something I have never seen –  
a tree angel, perhaps,  
or a ghost of holiness.  
Every day I walk out into the world  
to be dazzled, then to be reflective.  
It suffices, it is all comfort –  
along with human love,  
dog love, water love, little-serpent love,  
sunburst love, or love for that smallest of birds  
flying among the scarlet flowers.  
There is hardly time to think about  
stopping, and lying down at last  
to the long afterlife, to the tenderness  
yet to come, when  
time will brim over the singular pond, and become forever,  
and we will pretend to melt away into the leaves.  
As for death,  
I can't wait to be the hummingbird,  
can you?*

*~ Mary Oliver*

JA

“ *Grandma always wore her lucky shirt for me*



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**Jackie** - January 27, 2021 at 10:46 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



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**Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel** - January 26, 2021 at 12:38 PM