



Curtis Scott Bradford

October 19, 1953 - May 18, 2020

66 year old Montague resident, Curtis Scott Bradford, passed away at his home on May 18, 2020 due to natural causes. He had lived in Siskiyou County for the past 40 years.

Curtis was born on October 19, 1953 to Lothrop “Skip” and Betty Bradford in Petaluma, California. Curtis worked for 35 or more years as a millwright for Shasta Forest Products. He enjoyed his work, and was very proud of his longevity with the company. Outside of his work, Curtis was an excellent outdoorsman, a self-titled “King of the Wild Frontier,” and an avid fisherman. The wilderness was his playground! More importantly than his hobbies or his work, Curtis was a father to many and a friend to all, he knew no stranger, and was always willing to lend a hand to folks in need.

Curtis was preceded in death by his father, Skip. He is survived by his daughters, Jennifer Killingsworth of Cameron Park, Samantha Anglen of Yreka, and Sarah Bradford of Granite Bay; his brothers, Gary of Montague and Kenny of Oroville; 7 grandchildren, and by his mother and step-father Betty and Steve Jones of Florida.

Potluck services for Curtis will be held in the future.

Tribute Wall

SA

“ When I was three my daddy took all us girls fishing on Klamath river rd Klamath by Hornbrook. There are no public access points throughout that area now. It was cold almost winter and early. My biological father was there fishing with him Larry Brasier. He was down the river about 500 yards from where I went on going with the current. Me and sister were resting on a hill and I went in the water. The ice cold Klamath death had me gripping but my dad reached in and pulled me out jumping so fast in fly fishing boots and all. Jumping in giant steps leaping and deciding there he was going with me if I died. The rest of my life was like that. Daddy pulled me from the depths of hell so many times I can't count. He eventually named the crash and burn kid. I love you dad. Losing you has been the greatest loss of my life. And knowing you the greatest honor. Fly high Don Curtis@ the last Don!

SAMANTHA - September 20, 2020 at 07:16 PM

JO

“ My name John Flores, I first met Curtis Bradford in 1983. That's who my aunt was with at the time .

I was an eleven year old boy at that time. Just a city boy from garden grove. I grew up in siskiyou county between two Aunt and Uncle Debbie and Stuart in Dunsmuir and Curtis and Anna in Montague .I grew up living back in fourth between the two. was ignorant in outdoors hunting fishing tracking.

Curtis and I bonded I believe Curtis saw my Passion and love for the outdoors and took me under his wing tromping the boonies teaching how to have an out door eye. Fishing hunting literally every chance we had.

I learned a Perspective not just about the outdoors but in life in being a man. The gift that Curtis gave me in my life is not in Was not in monetary value necessarily. Though I Learn some of that from him as well. Know that man gave me A high wisdom of knowledge And appreciation from mother nature And wisdom in life. One that I can only compare to as a hunter and gatherers way of life.

By a man with as much respect and love and Passion he must have seen in me. I was truly blessed ,the love and wisdom in The knowledge he bestowed upon me. He treated me like I was his only son.

He will truly be cherished loved And missed for as long as I live.



John.flores - May 22, 2020 at 01:06 AM