



## Eugene Kenneth "Gene" Wishart

August 13, 1933 - April 19, 2020

Eugene Kenneth (Gene) Wishart, 86, a longtime resident of Siskiyou County passed away on Sunday, April 19, 2020. Gene was born on August 13, 1933 to his parents Kenneth and Agnes Wishart in Oriska, North Dakota. Gene married Joan Green in Paisley Oregon on December 21, 1956. Gene and Joan moved to Siskiyou County in 1961 and raised their four children in the surrounding areas including Little Shasta, Fort Jones, Montague and Yreka.

Gene served his country in the Army then spent his years in Siskiyou County working on cattle ranches and spending a lot of time on his horse. Gene obtained his pilot license and would fly his family to visit relatives in neighboring states. He will always be remembered by those who knew him for his great sense of humor and the practical jokes he pulled on friends and family. He told great life stories of cattle drives and he truly loved hunting and fishing and the great outdoors. When Gene and Joan retired, they spent several years traveling south for the winter months. As their open natures allowed, they made many new friends with whomever they met and wherever they called home.

Gene was preceded in death by his wife Joan Karlene Wishart, his parents Kenneth and Agnes Wishart, twin infant boys, Kennie and Ernie and a brother Robert (Bob) Wishart.

Gene is survived by his children Ron and Debbie Wishart (Lake Shastina, CA), Connie and Dan Homeres (McMinnville, OR), Wayne and Liz Wishart

(Redding, CA) and Randy and Melissa Wishart (Montague, CA); sister Beverly Frohlich (Missoula, MT) and her five children and their families, Nine grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. Gene will be much missed by his loving family and friends.

A memorial service will be announced and held at a later date to safely gather and celebrate his life together.

# Tribute Wall

RS

“ I rode many of miles with Gene, the Big bay horse, and Ronny.. Was so much fun.. Had horse races.. Watch a jack chase him and the dog chase the donkey across a field.. Loaded a 700 lb dead heifer into the front seat of his feed truck. He would turn my saddle around backwards every day at lunch.. Locked me in the cow truck.. Went and got his Class A the same day I got mine in the same truck..What a wonderful family and What a wonderful man.. May you saddle old bay and take that worthless old mutt you got from me and ride the best pen cows you ever saw... Hugs to you all..

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**Rosie Scott** - April 23, 2020 at 06:54 PM