



Horace Peart

December 16, 1919 - June 4, 2011

Horace Hugh Victor Peart

Horace was born December 16, 1919 to Cleavy Cleveland and Belle Sarah Peart. He was the 7th of 8 children, all of whom preceded him in death. He was the last of his generation.

Attending school through the 8th grade, he then worked on his father's farm. At age 17 he joined the CCC helping build roads in California for 6 months. Re-enlisting in 1938 he spent time in Colorado, finally joining the Army on January of 1941 thru April of 1942 spending his time at Fort Sill. He met his future wife Gladys Galloway in Avery, Oklahoma and were married on September, 1941.

Together they owned and worked a farm until moving to Wenatchee in 1946. He began work at a local cannery and then for a construction contractor on Rock Island Dam. Finally he started work at Alcoa in June of 1952 where he was lead shipper in the shipping department until he retired in 1982. He was truly a "jack of all trades;" a lover of baseball with knowledge and stats of all the major players.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 57 years, his parents, brothers and sisters as well as 2 grandsons, Jeremy and Terry. He is survived by his

children: Karen (Paul) Pugh, Sara Peart, Jerry (Nancy) Peart; grandchildren, Darcy Day, Jason, Willow and Malynda, Tina and Kendal and 7 great grandchildren.

A special thanks to hospice nurse Teresa and to Healthy Options. In lieu of flowers please contribute to your own special charity.

A graveside service with military honors will be held at 2:00 P.M. Friday June 10, 2011, at Wenatchee City Cemetery.

Please express your thoughts and memories on the online guestbook at jonesjonesbetts.com. Arrangements are by Jones & Jones ~ Betts Funeral Home.

Cemetery Details

Wenatchee City Cemetery

1804 N. Western
Wenatchee, WA 98801

Previous Events

Service

JUN 10. 2:00 PM (PT)

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1804 N. Western
Wenatchee, WA 98801

Tribute Wall



“ *Horace and I became friends at Alcoa when I went to work there in the early 70's. He reminded me so much of my father and we hit it off right away. I loved his sense of humor and looked forward to seeing him come into the Traffic/Planning office and saying hello to me almost every day since our jobs interacted. I had a lot of respect for Horace and still smile when I think of him.*

Horace....may God hold you in the palm of his hand...until I get to see you again one day.

Carolyn Anderson

Carolyn Anderson - June 12, 2011 at 11:06 PM



“ *Uncle Horace came and stayed with us when mom died. He cared about the family alot.We loved him. Sharon and I will miss him lots. With heart felt sadness Gloria A.Petermann*

Gloria A. Petermann (Niece) - June 08, 2011 at 09:13 PM