



Richard Sanford Scott

March 1, 1929 - December 22, 2022

On December 22, 2022 Richard Sanford Scott passed away peacefully at the age of 93, at his 55-year residence in Placentia, CA. He is survived by two of his sons, Steven C. Scott, Garden Grove, Ca, and Richard D. Scott, Corona, Ca, and preceded by his wife, Gloria E. Scott, and beloved son, Randall W. Scott.

In June of 1948, Richard graduated from Loveland High School in Loveland, Colorado, and entered the University of Iowa, where he graduated in June 1952 with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce. He then entered the U.S. Air Force and served his tour of duty in both the United States and in the Korean War zone of Korea. Although released from Active duty in 1954, he continued being active in the Air Force Reserve, retiring in 1989 with the rank of Major. He served as an Air force Academy Liaison Officer earning the Air Force Commendation medal, The Korean Service medal with two bronze stars, The United Nations Service Medal, The National Defense Service Medal, The Korean Presidential Unit Citation and the Air Force Outstanding Unit Award(Air Force Academy).

On August 31, 1958, he married the love of his life, Gloria E Sterling in the city of Los Angeles, moving eventually to their home in the city of Placentia, California. To this union were born their beloved children, Steven C Scott, Richard D Scott and Randall W Scott.

During the years 1954 to 1992, he was employed with the Travelers Insurance company which provided him the opportunity to earn the Fire and Casualty Insurance Agents License, the NASD Equities License and the Real Estate Agents License. After 37 years with the company, Richard retired on January 1, 1992 and continued to live at his home in the city of Placentia, California.

Services will be held on January 14, 2022 at 10:30 AM at Memory Gardens Memorial Park in Brea, California, followed by interment next to his beloved wife, Gloria,

His long life revolved around his wife and his children and his greatest desire was to be the best husband and father possible. He leaves this life with the wish that he attained that with his sons who survive him – he did.

Cemetery Details

Memory Garden Memorial Park

455 W Central Ave
Brea, CA 92821

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 13. 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM (PT)

Memory Garden Memorial Park
455 W. Central Avenue
Brea, CA 92821

Funeral Service

JAN 14. 10:30 AM (PT)

Memory Garden Memorial Park
455 W. Central Avenue
Brea, CA 92821

Tribute Wall

RS

“ RICHARD SANFORD SCOTT

As read by Richard D Scott

part 3

Dad would always take a month off every year for family vacation. Sometimes we would camp in our pop-up tent trailer or take a trip to see relatives in Iowa. Then as we became older, the camping turned into boy scout campouts. Dad went on most everyone he could.

Dad was also the Committee Chairman of Boy Scout Troop 723 in those years, and took on responsibilities for the benefit of his boys and the troop. Dad took the boy scout motto, Be Prepared to another level. When we would go on hikes, he had everything you could need and his backpack would weigh as much as 90 pounds. We went on many campouts and adventures, and dad loved it.

Dad was happy to retire with all the throat cutting and reorganizing that he had gone through, plus dad felt that he had plenty to keep busy. After retiring dad joined mom in a senior bowling league and enjoyed spending time with her and having fun. He also drove her around to shop and collect refund forms for her hobby/ small business. Mom & dad won a free trip to Hawaii, which they enjoyed. It was nice to see them have the opportunity to take a wonderful vacation while they could enjoy it.

Dad was a life-long reader & enjoyed being taken away into the world of the old west and history, and also enjoyed reading about wars and spies. He read about 3 books every week and traded books with his twin brother Ray. Dad enjoyed learning facts about his ancestors and kept his research on paper as well as Family Tree Maker. He would correspond with any family member he could identify, research in the library, and cemeteries. Dad also took in a boarder, Lynn Green who shares her birthday with me. Dad had said that he thought of her like the daughter he never had.

Dad could spark a conversation with anyone and would normally leave a big smile on their faces, with his down to earth, friendly style and uninhibited laughter, but he could just as easily put his foot down, just as easily. Dad wrote that the legacy he wanted to leave was that he was a good husband and father. He succeeded in that and I will never forget how great he was.

After mom was gone, dad had to have a knee surgery, and began walking every day "17 blocks" until he no longer could. Dad considered driving as his freedom, but eventually had to quit due to degenerative eye disease. When he was involved in an accident, he had to admit it was time to stop driving. Dad's hearing and teeth went about the same time, so we got him hearing aids and dentures. Dad didn't think the teeth fit right, but he could eat and ear of corn like no one's business.

About a month before dad passed, he stopped talking, but could get out a yes sometimes, but one day he said I Love you twice, in the sweetest voice I ever heard. Those were his last words to me, and they matter the most.

I Love You Dad

Richard D Scott - January 17, 2023 at 01:54 PM

RS

“ RICHARD SANFORD SCOTT

As read by Richard D Scott

part 2

After 6 months dad went to Japan briefly and then to a base in Kangnung, South Korea as an assistant Adjutant to a captain. Dad carried a carbine, and then a pistol, as this was during wartime. Dad supplied administrative services to Navy Air & Rescue, Food Service, Officers Club, Base Exchange & Flight Operations.

American pilots fought alongside Koreans in P-51's from that base. Dad also picked up 17 additional duties including Food Service Officer, Base Police Officer, member of the base planning board and Top Secret Control Officer. Randy and I often tried to get the alien secrets from dad, but he claimed to know nothing. Dad enjoyed his time in the military and the first-class training he received. During his time in active duty and the reserves, dad earned the Korean Services Medal with 2 bronze stars, United Nations Service Medal, Armed Services Reserve Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Air force Outstanding Unit Award, Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Award, Air Force Commendation Medal.

Soon after returning home, dad found work in Kansas City with Bendix Aviation as a Personnel Interviewer. After about 1 year dad took a job in St Louis with the Travelers insurance company training in mailroom operations and then property casualty. Later dad would be transferred to Los Angeles and became and underwriter for the Dodgers and Movie companies. During this time dad lived in private homes and rooms.

While in LA, an agency invited dad to a Christmas party at a bar. When dad walked in a white-haired girl jumped up and gave dad a big kiss. It was mom, the love of his life, and soon they were married at a small church in LA, and honeymooned in Mexico City. When mom told dad she was pregnant, they purchased their first home in Van Nuys. After several years with 3 children now, dad was promoted to senior underwriter and then Manager in Santa Ana, so they moved to their home in Placentia, where dad lived 55 years. Soon after, dad's Manager position was eliminated, so he chose to go into personal lines, but found it boring. Dad was pressured into

going back into Commercial Lines and accepted, then became an assistant manager, but pushed into manager responsibilities. For 2 years dad also ran the company field days. Later after restructuring dad was reduced to accounts manager and spent most of his time planning his retirement. Also dad was moved to the office in Brea, so he was close to home.

Dad kept busy all the time, but was a family man and loved it. When we were young, dad would give us buzz cuts on Sunday mornings, which I hated. When I was about 12, he gave up & took me to a barber who cut my ear. I started letting my hair grow and he called me a sheepdog. Dad often filled in as our jungle gym and punching bag. On the weekends, he would work in the yard or on the house, study, and read. Dad also got his Real Estate License.

Richard D Scott - January 17, 2023 at 01:51 PM

RS

“ RICHARD SANFORD SCOTT

As read by Richard D Scott

part 1

When dad was about 75, I asked him to write an autobiography. Much of what I have to say was pulled from that & I have added what I could think of to make it more complete.

Richard Sanford Scott and his twin brother Raymond were born on March 1st, 1929 at their parents' home in Albia, Iowa to Charles and Anna Scott. Raymond and dad were very close growing up, and their lives were similar in many ways. Dad's parents already had a son LaVerne, and two daughters, DeVerle and Marie who were already in their twenties and out of the house, but visited often.

Dad grew up during the great depression. They had little, but no one had much during those years. Dad was very frugal. When he received gifts of money or inheritances, he never spent them.

Dad had fond memories of playing in the snow and playing games like kick the can, flying home-made kites and collecting fireflies in bottles with Raymond and their friends. Their older brother bought them bikes when they were 10, which were used for enjoyment and dad's first job as a paperboy. The boys also enjoyed hunting prairie dogs, deer, pheasants, and ducks whose feathers were used in pillows that his mom made.

At age 13 after his parents divorced, their mom moved to Loveland, Colorado with dad and Raymond. Soon after, their older brother was drafted into the Army during WWII. These issues contributed to dad and Raymond having to repeat 7th grade. During school dad enjoyed math, shop classes but not English. Dad also joined a ballroom dance class. Dad also appreciated the value of taking typing. The brothers also worked picking cherries and working with their mother in a sugar beet canning factory, and then at the W&T Pharmacy with various duties including prescription delivery service, making ice cream cones and being a soda jerk.

Dad and Ray both joined the boy scouts and achieved the rank of Life, but neither wanted to pursue Eagle as it required a birdwatching merit badge. Dad said "I'd rather be shooting birds than studying the color of their feathers". In the 11th grade, dad

joined the Colorado National guard in a tank company of 30 men, and trained in weapons and radio. Dad served as a radio man for a Captain, while Ray was the gunner in a tank.

After graduating high school in 1948 dad and Ray moved back to Iowa to attend the University of Iowa. They visited their dad often and during the summers, roofed homes, painted, dug out a basement to make rooms for their father to rent out, mixed cement, tore down a home, sided their fathers' home, and did various plumbing work. Dad always tried to do all of his own home and car repairs and maintenance himself.

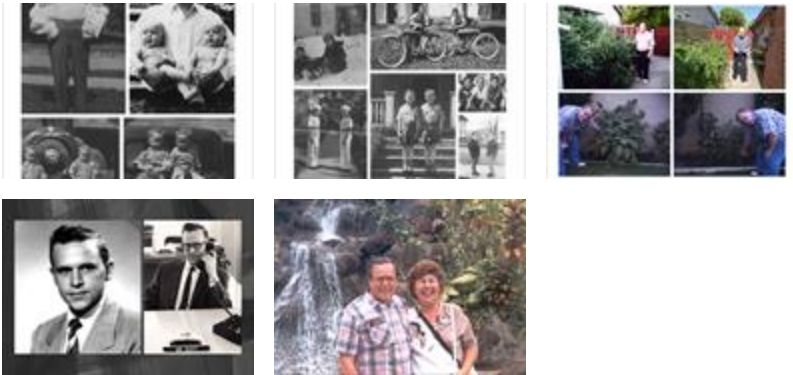
Dad took business courses during college, and graduated with a Bachelor of Science in Commerce. During college dad joined the Pershing Rifles, learning to march and twirl guns. Later dad signed up for reserve officers training corp., air force and he & Ray became 2 of 8 sergeants out of 2000 students. Dad also joined the Iowa National Guard as a Forward Rifleman, "Not a good job to have if you want to live", dad said. Dad was both intelligent and wise. I always listened to him, but didn't always follow his advice.

After graduating from college, dad was assigned to Tinker AFB in OK city, while Ray was assigned to Sacramento. As a 2nd Lieutenant, dad took administrative classes & marched in parades every Saturday. Daily responsibilities included maintaining personnel records and wrote up less than honorable discharges for airmen. Dad said, "I never wrote one for any man who didn't deserve them".

Richard D Scott - January 17, 2023 at 01:41 PM

RS

“ 18 files added to the album *Richard Scott*



Richard D Scott - January 17, 2023 at 01:38 PM