



## Jack A. McMurtree

February 17, 1935 - January 21, 2018

Jack A. McMurtree, age 82, of Versailles, passed away Sunday, January 21, 2018, at Lake Regional Health System in Osage Beach. He was born February 17, 1935, in Higginsville, Missouri, a son of the late C.A. and Bessie (Booker) McMurtree.

On May 20, 1960, in Kansas City, Missouri, he was united in marriage to his surviving wife, Paulette (Lawrence) McMurtree.

Jack worked as a cement mason for the Local 518 in Kansas City, Missouri for many years until his retirement.

He loved to train and ride his horses and could often be seen riding them along Highway 5 near Versailles.

In addition to his wife, Paulette, he is survived by his sons, Tim McMurtree and wife Jossette of Lancaster, New York and Lonnie McMurtree and wife Sherry of North Augusta, South Carolina; grandchildren, Gracie, Timmie, Michael, Kristen and Marissa and many friends.

There are no services planned at this time.

Cremation arrangements are under the direction and care of the Kidwell-Garber Funeral Home of Versailles.

# Comments

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“ So saddened to hear of Great Uncle Jack's passing. I as a kid always liked calling him Beetle Bailey because he was tall and thin and that's who he reminded me of - he would laugh when I called him that. He always joked and laughed and a great big smile. I don't think he ever laughed as hard as when I was trying to ride my grandpa Delmar's horse. She was a stubborn ol Shetland and grandpa didn't have a saddle - just a bridle. Jack & Grandpa were ribbing me...get on her and ride her! whatcha waitin on? sooooo I was going to show them and jumped up on her. That darn horse took me down through the woods and clotheslined me with a tree limb. I picked myself up off the ground and Grandpa and Jack were doubled over just busting a gut. Just wanted to share a few memories....I'll certainly miss him. Love ya Beetle Bailey!

**Charlotte Hamilton** - February 07, 2018 at 10:52 PM

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**Charlotte Hamilton** - February 07, 2018 at 10:28 PM

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“ Jack was always smiling. HE lived his horses and he loved training and riding them. Jack never knew a stranger he loved everybody. Loved riding the trail rides and participating in those horse shows with Jack. HE was always right there if you needed assistance or advise concerning a horse. HE was the nicest person he will be truly missed. Jack keep riding those trails and you'll always be First Place with us. We will miss you greatly. Don & Bonnie Fields.

**Bonnie Bergen Fields** - January 25, 2018 at 12:58 PM

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“ Too many great memories and trail rides to share. Rode with him for over 20 years and learned so much. Jack will be greatly missed. Always a big smile to share with all. Ride free our dear friend. Until we meet again to saddle up and ride the golden path of eternity. Forever in our hearts.



**Brian and Crissy Burke** - January 25, 2018 at 12:40 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Lonnie mcmurtree** - January 23, 2018 at 10:25 AM

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“ We enjoyed trail rides, although one time he nearly got me hit by a car! I thought we were all going to cross the highway together, parallel to one another, but Jack took the opportunity when he saw a hole in the traffic; I think he assumed we were all with him! I looked back and my daughter was stuck back on the roadside with a buggy crossing in front of her! I cut back toward Mieke just as a car came up over the rise and it nearly hit me in the foot ! We then crossed together ( after I realized I didn't have to clean my pants) and when we got to the trail, Jack said, “ Well, where in the world were you?” ( He might have said “ where the h——....” ) I missed the incident with the Blue Heron. Norah got tossed when the big bird took off , and Jack said something like “ What are you doing in the ground?”

We enjoyed many fun rides and many great afternoons when Jack and Paulette would come up to the barn! Keep coming by, Paulette! We love you!!!!

We have a college tradition known as Mountain Day. That's an official Hooky Day on one nice Fall morning, announced by the ringing of bells. Traditionally, one was to climb the mountain ( Mount Holyoke) and be served ice cream at the summit. Alums celebrate by getting together for ice cream or by somehow managing to celebrate with ice cream on Mountain Day. So... Bill and I went to Dairy Kip, and who rode up to join us but Jack and Trigger! Trigger ended up finishing my pineapple milkshake! I took a picture and I believe it's on file at Mount Holyoke College! How do you like that, Jack? You're in the Archives of a Women's Cillege!

**Kim Schotte** - January 22, 2018 at 04:09 PM