



Kenneth Leon Scott

February 20, 1926 - July 11, 2020

Dateline: Wood River

Kenneth Leon Scott passed away on July 11, 2020 at the age of 94. He was born February 20, 1926 in Lawrenceville, IL to Harry Glenn and Clessie (Medred) Scott. He served in the U.S. Air Force during WWII as a gunner on planes. He was Supervisor for 7-UP Bottling Company in Alton for many years when he moved to the company's Granite City location. He met and married Phyllis Jean Webb. They both retired and owned Joe Bald Market in Kimberling City, MO on Table Rock Lake. He loved to go fishing and most of all he loved his family. Surviving is a son, Kenny Scott, daughters, Patty Parton (Frank), Yvonne Whittington (Dave) and Nina Fisher, four daughters-in-law, Karen Scott, Linda Scott, Sylvia Porter and Kathy Webb, along with many grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren and nieces and nephews. Along with his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife, Jean Scott, his brothers, Edgar, Everett and Samuel Scott, his sisters, Juanita Tomlinson and Mary Goransson, his sons, Sam Scott, Gary Scott, Jim Porter, Jerry Webb and Jimmy Webb. A WALK THRU ONLY visitation will be a from 4:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m. Wednesday, July 15, 2020 at Gent Funeral Home in Alton. MASKS ARE REQUIRED TO ENTER THE FUNERAL HOME. Funeral services will be private. Reverend Ron Johnson will officiate. Burial will be at Pine Crest Cemetery on Cassie Lane, Blue Eye, MO. Online guestbook and information may be found at www.gentfuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 15. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Gent Funeral Home Inc
2409 State Street
Alton, IL 62002
(618) 466-5544
<https://www.gentfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ Kenneth Leon Scott

January 28, 2023 at 10:19 AM



“ Kenneth Leon Scott

January 28, 2023 at 08:19 AM



“ I have far to many memories with my dad to share all of them, but most of them are as a little boy when you see your dad as your hero. He took my brothers and me to little league games, fishing up the river road at otter creek, to acme bowling alley where we learned how to bowl and of course to cardinal ball games. But my favorite was when school was out for summer and he would take me to work with him on the 7up soda truck. I got to spend the whole day with my dad just me and him. We didn't talk about anything in particular, well maybe baseball. But i sure had a lot of fun helping sort empty bottles and eating a burger and fries at the diner. I will always think of you as my hero. Love you forever dad. Kenny

Kenneth M Scott - July 14, 2020 at 09:07 AM

MJ

“ I remember the first time Jeff took me to Table Rock to meet Grandpa, me, him and Homer went to the store, grandpa opened the driver side door and Homer jumped in and sat in the passenger seat as I was about to open the door, lol! grandpa said "Homer you have to set in the back, we have a lady in the car", Homer looked at me then back at grandpa and proceeded to get in the back seat like a gentlemen. I never thought those two gentlemen would have captured my heart as they have. We will miss you grandpa, and please know Homer and Becky will be loved and taken care of just as you would want. Till we meet again grandpa!

Mona Jennings - July 13, 2020 at 11:49 PM

YW

“ My dad taught me how to ride a bike. The funny part of it was he took me to an alley across the street that was filled with rock. Every time I fell he would say “get back up and do it again”. That was easy for him to say. By the time I finally road my bike, I was bleeding from all the scrapes and scratches I got when I fell. Who takes their kid to learn how to ride a bike in rocks! Lol.



Yvonne Whittington - July 13, 2020 at 08:37 PM