



## Hugh McGuire

August 9, 1941 - March 22, 2019

Hugh was born in Winnemucca, Nevada on August 9, 1941. He passed away March 22, 2019 at his home surrounded by his family after a long battle with Thyroid Cancer. Hugh spent his childhood growing up in Imlay, Nevada at the Tungsten Mine. Later mining moved the family to Bishop, California where he attended High School. Some of his fondest memories were buckarooing and ranching at his Aunt June's Vineyard Ranch outside of Wells, Nevada every summer. This is where he honed his craft of training horses. In 1987, he married his wife Gail and shortly after they built their home in Washoe Valley where together they have spent the last 30 years enjoying raising horses, cattle and sheep. Hugh retired from Chromalloy Nevada in 2007.

Hugh loved his children dearly. He very much loved all his hunting and fishing trips with his son Blaine and his grandson's. He was also an incredible horseman and his passion was riding and training reining and cutting horses. His daughter Shannon and his granddaughter's shared his passion for riding horses. He also, had many riding students throughout the years that he very much cared for and loved teaching his passion.

Hugh was a past president and member of the Nevada Reined Cow and Cutting Horse Association as well as a member of the Western Nevada Cutting Horse Association and American Quarter Horse Association.

Hugh was a kind and gentle soul who would give a stranger the shirt off his back. Dad, you are already greatly missed. We will cherish the memories. You

are in our hearts forever.

He was preceded in death by his father Philip McGuire, mother Mary Albisu McGuire and his aunt June Haycock-Meese. He is survived by his wife Gail, his son Blaine (Jill) McGuire, daughter Shannon McGuire Evans; Grandchildren Justin and Colton McGuire, and Shelby and Haley Evans all of Washoe Valley, Nevada; sisters Theresa Frisch and Doris Leonesio both of Reno, Nevada .

A celebration of Hugh's life will be held at a later date. In Lieu of flowers, contributions can be made in Hugh's name to Kindred Hospice, 5425 Louie Lane #B, Reno, Nevada 89511

# Tribute Wall



“ *I remember his wearing flipflops and his laid back kind friendly manner and his gentle way with my little child. But mostly the flipflops. He always brought laughter into the room*

---

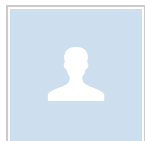
**Carolyn Gilbert** - May 13, 2025 at 08:16 AM



“ *Hugh McGuire*

---

November 04, 2023 at 08:25 PM



“ *Hugh McGuire*

---

November 01, 2023 at 12:58 PM

TK

“*Hugh McGuire taught me so many things over the last 23 years. He is a very kind and gentle man who is with me in my heart always. I met him when he came to visit my Bernese Mountain Dogs. He and Gail had an older dog who resembled the breed and they were interested in finding a Bernese. Hugh told me about his horses in Washoe Valley and I was there within a week.*

*I soon owned Delsie, and she helped Hugh teach me about cutting. Hugh helped find Jenny, and she helped Hugh teach me about reining. Over the next 21 years Hugh taught me so much about training and enjoying horses. Gail was always there to teach me about horse medicine, ailments and care. I introduced Hugh and Gail to many friends and everyone loved sharing horses and "ranch time" with them both.*

*Hugh is a quiet gentle soul but very firm in his resolve when he made up his mind. This was clear as he faced his challenges with cancer. He taught me and my horses so much but he showed us how to live and that is with me always.*

*For Gail, Blaine, Shannon, Shelby and Hailey: Thanks for sharing so much of your precious time with Hugh, with Basil and I. We love you all and know you are blessed with so many memories. You will carry on his legacy as you continue to love and bless each other. Peace to you all.*

*Therese*

---

**Therese Sutton Kehoe** - April 29, 2019 at 01:26 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the album *Other Pictures*



---

**Leon Albisu** - April 11, 2019 at 04:13 PM

LB

“ *Hugh was an amazing man and a true horseman. I was leaning on the fence next to him one day and I asked a question about horses, long pause.... no answer, I thought maybe he didn't hear me and I should ask again, then I thought maybe it was such a bad question that it didn't deserve an answer. I waited, then thought I have to ask again, about that time he said, we'll you see, and delivered a thoughtful response. I don't remember the question or the answer, but I learned that day not to trust people who answer too quickly. There was always a lesson in his words or his silence. Happy Trails to you.*



---

**Louis Basso** - April 10, 2019 at 12:36 AM

SE

*Thank you so much for that. Your comments mean the world. Helps to give me great comfort. Thank you for the picture. My Dad was a special man. Miss him every minute of everyday*❤️

---

**Shannon Evans** - April 12, 2019 at 11:21 AM

MS

“*Hugh McGuire was one of the first individuals I met when I started visiting my family in Reno in 2007. My sister, Therese Kehoe, kept her horses at his place for several years and I used to go out with her to feed and clean stalls. It was a relaxing exercise, and I enjoyed it.*

*I remember the day that I was riding one of Therese's horses, and Hugh came out to give me a short lesson. "We're going to get you comfortable," he said, with an air of confidence in his voice. Literally within 10 minutes, he had me doing things on the back of that horse that I had never done before in my entire life.*

*Hugh was a good man, a gentle spirit, who wanted nothing more than to enjoy his family, friends, his life! He knew when to speak, and he knew when it was best to say nothing; a practice many don't understand.*

*I have not seen Hugh in several years. I already miss him.*

---

**Mark Sutton** - April 09, 2019 at 04:47 PM

SE

*Much love* ❤️

---

**Shannon Evans** - April 12, 2019 at 11:23 AM