



Carol M. McGaughey

December 15, 1936 - November 18, 2024

Carolyn Mae McGaughey, long time Wenatchee resident, passed away on November 18th, 2024. She was 87 years old.

Carolyn was born Carolyn Mae Moore in Tonasket Washington to Nellie and Chet Moore on December 15, 1936.

In May of 1949, Chet and Nellie, along with their three children, Mickey, Christine and 13 year old Carolyn moved from Tonasket to a home on McGuire Place in East Wenatchee. Chet had been managing an orchard in Tonasket and now in the Wenatchee valley, he took a job at Alcoa.

Sixteen year old Carolyn Moore met eighteen year old William McGaughey in Wenatchee in 1953 at an Alcoa open house. It was love at first sight. They were married two years later in 1955 on June 11th.

Carol and Bill had a wonderful, family-centric life together residing in Wenatchee and were truly inseparable. The family enjoyed a swimming pool at their home on McKittrick St; enjoyed snowmobiling together as a family; took trips to their trailer home on Pacific Beach and in more recent years took family houseboat trips on Lake Roosevelt during the summers with their children and extended families. That was Carol's most favorite adventure. She loved having her family together. She also loved flowers and gardening.

Carol worked full or nearly full time for most of her married life. She spent a number of years at the J.C. Penney store, some time working for a local optometrist and her last job she had until retirement, which was working at Sav-Mart handling their advertising. She had several small part time jobs too, including printing the Sunday bulletins for St. Joseph Church during her early days of marriage.

Bill and Carol retired together at the same time in March of 1996. Being free from work allowed them to travel, which they loved to do. They enjoyed their time together in Savannah, New Orleans, SantaFe, Napa and Maui, to name of few of their favorite places.

In July of 2012, Carol was diagnosed with Alzheimers disease. Bill was able to care for her in their home until 2018. She moved to Blossom Creek Assisted Living Center in April of 2018 until the time of her death. She was preceded in death by her husband Bill on October 31st, 2022.

She is survived by her brother Mickey Moore; her four children, Brian (Marti) of Orcas Island, Ron (Jill Risley) of Manson, Larry (Andrea) of East Wenatchee, Bruce (Karen) of Issaquah; eight grandchildren, Alicia, Tyler (Veronica), Emily, William, Patrick, Caroline, Gracie, Ian; great grandchildren Lucas and Xander.

Funeral services for Carolyn will be held at Jones & Jones-Betts Funeral Home at 1pm on Saturday, June 14th. A reception will immediately follow and will take place at Lincoln Rock state park.

Please express your thoughts and memories on our online guestbook at jonesjonesbetts.com.

Arrangements are by Jones & Jones - Betts Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Service

JUN 14. 1:00 PM (PT)

Jones & Jones ~ Betts Funeral Home
302 9thStreet
Wenatchee, WA 98801
(509) 662-1561
dante@jonesjonesbetts.com

Tribute Wall



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Carol M. McGaughey.

June 11, 2025 at 01:31 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Carol M. McGaughey.



June 11, 2025 at 01:31 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ron M McGaughey - June 02, 2025 at 02:01 PM



“ Mom loved dogs! Over the years mom and dad had a number of pets. I don't recall a time that they were without a dog or two, or three! Maybe she wasn't quite so fond of cats, however.

We used to make homemade pizzas nearly every Saturday. And many times also attend the Saturday evening Mass at St. Joseph church. Fulfilling ones Roman Catholic obligation by attending Mass on Saturday was a whole new thing in the late sixties and allowed a person to free up their Sunday for things other than church. Plus it was a folk guitar Mass.

We all looked forward to pizza night, including iced soda pop from a big bottle! Each of us sons got to pick our favorites. It was celebration of family, really. We often prepared the pizzas, made ready to bake and left rising before we left for church. I recall listening to Fr. O'Sullivan's homily, thinking only about pepperoni and melted mozzarella.

One Saturday night we returned from Mass to find that the feral cat we used to feed had snuck inside before we left for church and had walked over all the rising pies, eating cheese and sliced wieners (yes dad liked sliced wieners for topping) and tracking tomato sauce onto the carpet in the adjacent living room. We threw them out. I think we had tuna casserole instead, or at least that's how I remember it!

Mom never cared for cats much.

-Brian

Dobro Brian - May 25, 2025 at 10:37 AM