



## Thomas Melvlin Foley

April 7, 1942 - November 13, 2016

Thomas M. Foley

Welcome. Pull up a seat, crack open a Pepsi, and let me tell you the story about my life...

I was born in Havre, Montana on April 7, 1942, to Orpha and Thomas C Foley. Soon after my birth, we moved to Ephrata, WA where I spent my youngest days causing plenty of boyhood trouble with my beloved dog, "Curley," and cousins, Ronnie and Earl Foley. Also when the Wenatchee Chiefs first came to town I was their bat boy. With a good deal of mischief under my belt, my family moved to Wenatchee in 1953. It would be here I would put down roots. After I graduated high school in 1960, I attended classes at Wenatchee Valley College where I skied and enjoyed zipping up and down the slopes. Then, from 1962 to 1966, I served in the U.S. Air Force as a K-9 officer with my beloved German Shepherd, Rex. He was my good buddy, and was known to sneak an occasional Tootsie Roll or a slurp of beer or two!

In July of 1967, I was blessed to marry the love and strength of my life, Janet K. Brunton. In the 49 years we shared together we raised two beautiful daughters, Helen and Yvette. Through the years of raising kids I learned never to stay angry long. I loved my family fiercely with my whole heart.

After serving in the police force for the first two years of my married life, I settled down into my career as a hydromechanic with the Chelan County P.U.D. where I would spend the next 33 years until my retirement in 2003.

When not working I was always happiest being a homebody with my family -

whether I was watching Gunsmoke, collecting classic model cars, or reading Hot Rod magazines. Cars and watches were among my biggest passions; I owned off and on as many as my wallet and my wife would allow! I always wanted a Corvette and if I'm lucky, Heaven will be chock full of them! I wasn't a pretentious man - what you saw was what you got. I wasn't a fancy dresser either. Flannel shirts, jeans, and cowboy boots were what I wore every day. You'd never guess I'd met John F. Kennedy at Larson Air Force Base in Moses Lake during the service. I just wasn't much of a bragger. After many maple bars and Neil Diamond concerts, my story came to an end on November 13, 2016. I'm leaving behind my beloved wife, Janet and two daughters, Helen Foley and Yvette Foley (Davis), my son-in-law, Ken Davis and numerous, wonderful relatives who have been so dear to me. I was preceded in death by my grandparents, parents, Uncle Pershing (Tiny) Foley, and his wife Alice. I can't wait to see you all again - you won't believe how beautiful Heaven is! Jesus gives great bear hugs and there are no more tears, pain or sadness.

It was my wish to not have a service, so please visit [jonesjonesbetts.com](http://jonesjonesbetts.com) online to sign the family's guest register or leave a favorite memory. Oh, and one more thing... donations in my memory can be made to the Vietnam Veteran's Memorial Fund at 2600 Virginia Ave NW Suite 104, Washington, DC 20037 or online at [www.vvmf.org](http://www.vvmf.org). Arrangements by Jones & Jones - Betts Funeral Home.

# Tribute Wall

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“ Tom was a funny and caring human being who would do anything for a friend. RIP old buddy, "The Snake's in the Pit"!!!

Tom Whaley - November 23, 2016 at 06:03 PM

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“ I had the privilege of working with Tom at Chelan County PUD's Central Maintenance Facility. Tom loved talking about the 50's and 60's and could tell you the location of every business on Wenatchee Avenue during that time.



We had many meaningful conversations and I considered Tom to be a very loyal and trusted friend.

Thinking of you and your family, Janet. May God's love comfort you at this difficult time.

Sincerely,

Tami Henderson

Tamara Henderson - November 20, 2016 at 11:47 PM