



Scott Alan MacLeod

June 2, 1951 - February 12, 2014

Scott Alan MacLeod, 62, an East Wenatchee resident for the past 12 years, passed away at his home on February 12, 2014 with his wife at his side, following extended battles with cancer.

He was born at Burlington, Vermont to the late Edward and Dorritt (Favreau) Macleod on June 2, 1951.

He graduated from Highline High School in Seattle and then served in the US Air Force as a Refrigerator Tech for eight years, he was discharged in 1978. After being discharged he continued working as a Refrigeration Tech for Lamb Westin, then move to Reno to work as a Private Investigator. Scott later made a move to Yakima and took a new job as the Chief of Police and a Canine Officer for eight years. For the past 22 years he's worked as a Senior Special Agent Police Officer for BNSF Railway.

In 2006 Scott reconnected with Nolita and together they enjoyed traveling together, riding on his Harley Davidson, nature photograph. They ran their own motorcycle drag racing team, MacLeod Racing Team. They married on December 18, 2010 at Coeur d Arlene, ID.

He was a member of AMA, Red Apple Flyer Club and the JPO Jet Club. Scott was one of two area Certified Jet Pilots. He enjoyed radio controlled airplanes, and was an active flight instructor, riding his Harley Davidson and winning his hand at the Black Jack tournaments.

He is preceded by his parents.

Scott leaves behind his wife, Nolita MacLeod; daughter, Nicole Stratton,

Tallahassee, FL; stepson, Daniel Main, East Wenatchee; siblings, Barry Martin, AZ, Shawna Martin-Harley, Seattle, Dorene Roth, CA, Gale MacLeod, Silverdale; and two grandchildren, Charlie & Allie Stratton, Tallahassee, FL and beloved BudDog.

A graveside service with military honors will be held on Saturday, February 22, 2014, 10:30am at Evergreen Memorial Park, East Wenatchee. You are invited to view his online tribute at www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com .

Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

SR

“ I was deeply saddened to hear about the passing of Uncle Scott, and the tough road that he led toward the end. Though I didn't see him much after my childhood, I know he was a good brother to my mom, Dorreen. He will be missed. My thoughts are with the whole MacLeod family and all of his loved ones.

Shira Roth - February 23, 2014 at 08:17 PM

GE

“ Nolita and family, We loved Scott and want to thank you for sharing him with us! Life is not easy for any one of us. It is a journey and those we know and love along the way make it memorable and beautiful. Scott was our friend and we will never forget him and the part he had in making it special. God bless you in this difficult time.
Gene and Liz

Gene and Liz Edmunds - February 21, 2014 at 11:01 PM

BB

“ Nolita I know how much you loved him Sending you prayers and comfort for the days ahead

Bobbie Best - February 21, 2014 at 10:14 AM

JW

“ Nolita you are in our thoughts and prayers. Scott was family to us and you will always be too. We will always be here for you for anything.

Jim, Kari, Brandin, Blake Wolcott - February 21, 2014 at 12:28 AM

TF

“ *To Scott's brother, sister's, Nicole, and grandchildren, our deepest sympathies and our prayers go out to you during this time.*

The Wolcott Family - February 21, 2014 at 12:25 AM

JW

“ I was Scott's friend Jim Wolcott. I was a police officer working downtown graveyard shift in Yakima, WA. It was just after Scott had arrived here to be the Police K-9 Officer/Chief of Washington Central Railroad Police. I had heard rumor one of the local security companies was getting a K-9. I remember thinking at the time, "I bet the dog will be the smart one of the pair", based on the quality of the "rent-a-cops" we had in town. So, during my patrolling, I kept noticing this white Jeep Cherokee with a spotlight on it and tinted windows, always parked near the train tracks when the train came through..."this guy needs to get a life". Well, after a couple of nights of this "suspicious nonsense", I decided to go and have to chat with this guy. Kinda "check him out." So I pull up and immediately see K-9 in black letters on his Jeep. Can it be the guy we have all beeb hearing about? Great. I suppose he's got a gun too. I better lay down some ground rules and the law to this "joker" before things get too much out of hand on MY beat! Well, I never expected to see some guy with a mustache and full head of white hair, who I would later learn was Scott MacLeod...and his faithful K-9 Arras. Over the next days, weeks, months and almost 23 years, Scott became my back-up, my friend, my neighbor, an Uncle for my two sons, and without a doubt one of my "BEST" friends ever. Scott was a real life police officer...not the "security guard" I had expected him to be. He joined the Yakima Police Dept.'s reserve program, so on his days off he could attend more training to help with the RR, and to meet as many officers, deputies, and troopers as he could. I would ride with Scott on my nights off to give him some "back-up" in those out of the way places he had to patrol alone. He eventually convinced me to be a "bone" or K-9 quarry for Arras. He and Arras were so in tune to each other and dependent on the other...it was the ultimate trust between man and dog. Scott truly loved that dog so much. It was a hard time for Scott when Arras died during a track of an armed burglar for the Sheriff's Dept. I didn't know if he would even want to continue to be a cop. But Scott was always a survivor with a strong will and inner core. I never meet an officer anywhere that did not like Scott. I met a lot of cops I still know today because of Scott. We raced cars together. Traveled out of town on training and RR details

all the time. Some of my best memories of Scott will be the times we would laugh so hard; watching Arras, watching movies, TV,...heck I don't even remember what was so funny, but we would laugh 'til we cried and our stomach's hurt. It was great. Scott finally found another dog he loved enough to keep...as he kept comparing all the ones he tried with Arras. That dog was Buddy. He also kept searching for the "right" woman to be with him, and that lucky gal turned out to be Nolita. I had never heard Scott talk so much about a girlfriend and I knew she had to be someone "special" to keep Scott's attention for that long. I never thought I would see Scott married, but she stole his heart. Nolita, you have been such a strong person in Scott's life, even before his illness. He would have never made it as far as he did without you. I know he did love you and everything you did for him until the end. Thank you Scott for being my friend. We would have retired at the same time and I was really looking forward to riding motorcycles with you for along time to come. Now I will look forward to seeing you again someday in the future. Thank you Nolita for taking such good care of my "best friend" Scott. Thank you Lord for bringing Scott into so many lives.

Jim Wolcott - February 21, 2014 at 12:11 AM

JW

“ You were a fellow officer, a "best friend", an uncle to my sons. I will always be grateful for the countless calls you and Arras backed me up on. You were well respected among all your peers. I was blessed to have known you and will never forget you. Rest now in Peace my friend.



Jim, Kari, Brandin, Blake Wolcott - February 20, 2014 at 10:38 PM

MS

“ For more than twenty-five years Scotty and I have been like brothers, it didn't start off that way. I remember the day he walked into my Detective Agency in Reno. "I want you to teach me to be a detective" Scotty said. I had heard this many times before. I realized right off the bat that this guy was on a mission and had a look and way of looking me in the eye as he spoke, I thought to myself, maybe he could be the 1 in a 100 that have what it takes. So started a 25 year friendship. I gave Scotty the chance to be a detective and never regretted it, except when he came and told me he was moving back to Washington. Well Scotties career in law enforcement proved me right about the man and the mission. Scott I am so glad we had the chance to visit at the Street Vibrations with you, Nolita and Barry. I just wish it wasn't the last time I got to give you a hug and say "Be safe out there". Well my friend just in case I get to go where you are, then once again I will have your back and you will have mine.

Marty Stivers - February 20, 2014 at 08:45 PM

DW

“ So sorry for your loss, it has been years since we have seen Scott but he is still family. I and his Aunt Lucille will keep him our prayers.

Donna McLeod Williams - February 18, 2014 at 07:13 PM



“ lit a candle in memory of Scott Alan MacLeod



February 18, 2014 at 03:50 PM



“ *lit a candle in memory of Scott Alan MacLeod*



February 18, 2014 at 03:48 PM



“ *Dear Loved Ones, God's ways are sometimes mysterious. We don't understand this pain and loss, but we trust and have faith that God's way is perfect. With my deepest sympathy. Romans 8:28 In all things God works for the good of those who love him. Your pain and sorrow are shared by family and friends. May you find comfort in knowing so many care. My thought and prayers are with you. I am Scott's first cousin Scott's Dad was my Uncle Edward. Rev Lessie Reiman*

Lessie(McLeod)Reiman - February 18, 2014 at 03:47 PM



“ *Our family chain is broken,
and nothing will be the same.
We will mention your name
and speak of you often,
God Bless you Scott,
You will never be forgotten.*



Gale Ann MacLeod - February 17, 2014 at 09:37 PM