



Thomas A. Hoehne

September 29, 1952 - January 13, 2021

Thomas A. Hoehne

68, died unexpectedly in his apartment on Wednesday, January 13, 2021. He had many health issues that eventually culminated in his death. Tom was born September 29, 1952 in Waupun, Wisconsin. He was the second in a family of four children, the oldest boy. He graduated from Ripon High School in 1971 and eventually from Ripon College with a Bachelor of Arts degree and a major in criminal justice. As a young boy, he played in Little League baseball, and while in high school he ran track. He enjoyed football as well and was an avid Packer fan. Throughout his childhood, he spent many happy times on his grandparents' farm on Rush Lake climbing trees, fishing, and spending time with his grandfather in the milk house building things on his work bench. Tom loved a good time and enjoyed time spent with friends in his younger years. He was also a bit of a daredevil who gave his mother plenty of gray hairs; no tree was too tall for him to climb. He became a collector of all things old and enjoyed antique hunting spending many a happy afternoon at estate sales, auctions and flea markets. He was an avid reader and enjoyed watching movies.

He lived for many years in his hometown of Ripon, Wisconsin. He painted houses as a young man during those years and worked as a field foreman for Green Giant. He lived for a while in Chicago where he worked at a career placement center and later as a supervisor in a commercial laundry. He relocated to Oshkosh where he worked at a wallpaper factory. He relocated to

upstate New York where he was on the deli crew of a large supermarket. He eventually moved to Niagara and then to Kingsford to be closer to family. Locally, he worked in the deli at Wal-Mart.

Tom never married. He was preceded in death by his father, Arthur R. Hoehne and his mother, Ione (Radke-Hoehne) Harris and grandparents, Oscar Radke, Sr. and Gertrude (Kloehn) Radke. He is survived by three siblings: Suzanne (Patrick) Killian of Niagara, WI; Ted Hoehne of Libertyville, IL; and Vicki (Loren) Mathias of Palmdale, California. He is also survived by nieces and nephews: Tim (Eliza) Killian of Green Bay, WI; Robert (Melissa) Killian of Eagan, MN; Kristina (Mike Smoley) of Wilmette, IL and Alyssa (Akeem) Sutherland of Wilmette, IL.

We will miss you, Tom. Our greatest hope is that you are now at peace. Private services will be held.

Condolences to the family of Thomas Hoehne may be expressed online at www.ernashfuneralhomes.com

The family has entrusted the Erickson-Rochon & Nash Funeral Home with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

TT

“ Tom & I were great friends as young boys. Tom's Mother lone was one of my Mom's best friends. My memories of Tom were of his great mischievous personality. Tom was one of those guys who could outsmart those around him, particularly with regards to the many innocent pranks we were all a part of. Tom had an infectious laugh. I am saddened to hear of his passing. I have only been back to Ripon once in these many. many years that have passed. R.I.P. my childhood buddy !

Tony Thomson

Tony Thomson - March 24, 2022 at 01:47 PM

DW

“ I remember Tom from middle school and high school. I see him just as the photo from the past posted here. Recalling his laugh and energy make me smile. I am so sorry for your loss. Debbie Schroeder Waller

Deborah Waller - January 23, 2021 at 09:47 AM

SA

“ Tom and I attended Ripon College together back in 1971 and 1972.

Being from the Jersey Shore, I was unfamiliar with Wisconsin, and very unfamiliar with Ripon and the area.

Tom befriended me, and in the course of those two years, I found his humor and willingness to laugh at my idiotic jokes very gratifying.

His mother, whom I always called “Mrs. Hoehne,” was the Dean’s administrative assistant, and went out of her way to be friendly and generous with her time; she’d often reassure the Dean I wasn’t so bad as I looked. Thank you, Mrs. Hoehne.

Tom told me many stories about Ripon and the people in it—why it was called the Valley for the Jolly Green Giant, how hunters took pleasure in shooting the heads off the JGG billboard every hunting season, which place had the best ‘summer sausage,’ a term I’d never heard before entering WI.

Tom, in fact, after listening to me go on ad nauseam about missing all the Jersey ethnic foods, particularly Italian Pizza, clapped me on the shoulder and said “Grab your coat.”

He took me to Pizza by Dave, for what turned out to be my first double-bacon applesauce pizza. I was at first appalled at the very mention of it. Tom laughed his customary deep chortle, saying “This will spin your hat.”

And it did.

I’ve eaten them ever since.

Tom was a good friend with a warm, generous spirit. I’m grateful we shared those two years together, along with his roommate Nick, and a few others. I’m glad he was my friend.

RIP, Tom.

Sam Arvanitis

Sam Arvanitis - January 22, 2021 at 12:45 PM

SK

So good of you to write this, Sam. I heard many stories about you from Tom. Thank you for sharing those wonderful memories of my brother.

Sue Hoehne Killian

Sue Killian - January 25, 2021 at 10:53 PM

CM

“ *So sorry to hear of Tom's passing. Condolences to his family and my classmates, Ted & Vicki. Sincerely sympathies. Carol (Neitzke) Martin, Clarksville, TN.*

Carol Martin - January 19, 2021 at 10:20 PM