

Virginia Sue 'Ginny' Peterson

Pendleton

February 27, 1946-July 14, 2014

Virginia Sue "Ginny" Peterson, 68, of Pendleton died July 14, 2014, at her home.

Mrs. Peterson was born February 27, 1946, in Pendleton to Cecil and Mary (Westall) Parrish.

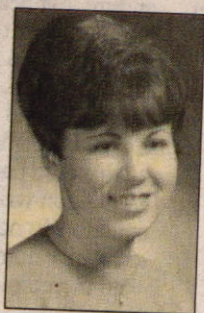
She graduated from Pendleton High School in 1964 and then graduated from Linfield College with a degree in home economics. On February 15, 1969, she married the love of her life, Milford Peterson Jr., in Pendleton.

She worked in retail sales for various companies including Kmart for 16 years. She and her family lived all over the world, settling in Pendleton in 1982. She loved fishing, camping and cross stitching. She was an amazing woman, overcoming many obstacles, including a traumatic brain injury. She brought a tremendous amount of joy and laughter to many lives. She was loved by all and will be missed by many.

She is survived by her daughter, Jodi Reedy of Touchet, Wash; son Seth Peterson of Pendleton; sister Anita Sun of Bend; brothers Chuck Parrish of Lacy, Wash., and Dave Parrish of Seattle, Wash.; grandsons Kelley Compton of Fairbanks, Alaska, Daniel Becker of Walla Walla, Wash., Brandon Reedy of Sidney, Mont.,

and Aiden Peterson of Pendleton; and three great-grandsons. She was preceded in death by her parents and husband.

There will be a viewing on Wednesday, July 23, 2014, from noon until 5:00 p.m. at the chapel. Funeral services will be held at Pendleton Pioneer Chapel, Folsom-Bishop on Thursday, July 24, 2014, at 10:00 a.m. Interment will be at Olney Cemetery in Pendleton. A reception will follow



Peterson

interment at the VFW Hall in Pendleton.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Idaho Elks Rehabilitation Center in Boise, Idaho, in care of Pendleton Pioneer Chapel, 131 S.E. Byers Ave., Pendleton, OR 97801. Online condolences may be shared with the family at www.pioneer-chapel.com

Music
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6:00 PM
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COURT & MAIN, PENDLETON • 541.27

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but can't wait to write because the
inspiration is suffusing every atom
of your creative being.

I'd take an accolade like the
Matt Kramer Memorial over a
Nobel Prize in Literature. I mean
that. It's not even close. Books may
endure, but beaches are forever. If
Kramer hadn't done what he did,
and the Beach Bill had gone down
to defeat, well, go to New Jersey
or Malibu and see how the Oregon
Coast would have turned out. I also
bet I would have never become
an Oregon writer because the
equation is: no free public beaches
to roam + no roaming imagination
+ no incredible adventures = zero
material.

■
*Matt Love is the founder of
Nestucca Spit Press, which recently
published "Driftwood Forts of
the Oregon Coast." Love can be
reached at nestuccaspitpress@
gmail.com.*

ital raises vital questions

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Some of the
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resonate with chilling force even today.

"At the time, they just put them in a
safe place and treated them with what
they knew to treat them," said Sharon
Weber, who led the two-year research
project to connect the lives of real
people to their remains.

That was the reasoning they used
back then. We know now where that
led.

We like to think that we've made
progress since then, and — truthfully
— we have. The memorial is a good
idea and long overdue. But it leaves
unanswered vital questions: Who is
being left in the shadows today? What
can we do today to make sure we don't
have to install another