## Mary Ellen White Pendleton January 28, 1957-April 27, 2013

Mary Ellen White, 56, of Pendleton passed away quietly in her home Saturde pril 27, 2013. Services w e held Wednesday, May 1, 2013, at 1 p.m. at

Pendleton Pioneer Chapel, Folsom-Bishop. Inurnment will immediately follow at Olney Cemetery.

A reception will follow at the Knights of Pythias hall.

Mary was born January 28, 1957,

in Pendleton to Jack Alvin White and Alverda Thorne White. She attended Pendleton High School. She worked as a bank teller for a long time in Salem. She later moved to Kauai, Hawaii, where she worked at a credit union and did home health care.

She was a member of the

White

Episcopal Church. She was a really kind and loving person with a warm and loving heart for people and animals. Honey Girl, her Jack Russell terrier, was

> her companion for 17 years.

Mary is survived by her son, Chad White; mother Alverda White; sister Kathy Billings; nephew Christopher Straub; uncles Richard Thorne, John Thorne (Kay) and

Jim Thorne (Linda); and many cousins.

She was preceded in death by her father, Jack White, and grandparents F.J. "Dutch" Thorne and Blanch Thorne.

Online condolences may be shared with the family at www.pioneerchapel.com. set two rooms, ink with their and your husprivate time

een with my Ve have no chilias two young is relationship as my own. They ow I'm not their When talking with someone, I feel it's rude for the other individual to respond to voice or text messages. Can't people take a break long enough to actually have a real LIVE conversation? How do other readers handle this? Do they walk away? Patiently wait? Or speak up? — Technologically Overloaded In Virginia

**Dear Overloaded**: The best approach is the direct approach. Tell the per "I wish you wouldn't do that."

## DAYS GONE BY

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11 holds her sustock shipping n and is delivef and mutton nd and Puget ars cattle and of eastern Oreb but changes ettlers have inrd and taken ges in an enfrom mother ental but pro-I the boundless he homesteadoy comfortable ieds to shelter Shop on Main. To enter this inner sanctum is to glimpse what King Solomon's legendary mines must have looked like. For the people working in the shop, all this is old hat and their fingers flit business-like through the delicate assembly of bracelets, cuff links, key chains, rings, tie bars, earrings, pins and tie clasps for string ties. This all started out as a part time job for four persons and has ended up as a full time occupation for the quartet.

## 25 Years Ago From the East Oregonian April 29-30, 1988

Catherine Bowman would like to thank the two women who saved her life Thursday afternoon but she doesn't know who they are. Bowman said two women dragged her off the Frazer Street railroad tracks as a Union Pacific train was approaching from the east. Bowman, whose muscular dystrophy has been further complicate by