



Edith Yang

June 27, 1918 - May 16, 2012

Our beloved mother, Edith Yang of Corvallis, died on May 16, 2012.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 51 years, Hoya Yang; and beloved granddaughter, Jillian Kane. She was born in 1918, the only daughter of Gum Leong and Helen Fong, and had three brothers.

After completing her master's degree in 1948, she earned another bachelor's degree, in architecture, in 1950 from the University of Oregon. She was a past board member of the Oregon American Institute of Architecture. She practiced architecture until 2000, and also worked 10 years at the Oregon State University Physical Plant.

She was passionate about the arts, a past president of the Arts in Oregon Council, and chair of the The Arts Center in Corvallis. Her vision of the riverfront evolved into what the riverfront is today. She joined the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship of Corvallis in 1970.

Her family includes her son, John H. Yang of Littleton, Colo.; daughter, Mary Kane of San Jose, Calif.; and her grandchildren, Robert, Brian, Alyssa, Michael, Jonathan and Calvin.

A funeral service is set for 11 a.m. Monday, May 21, at McHenry Funeral Home in Corvallis. Viewing will begin at 10 a.m. Entombment will follow at Oak Lawn Memorial Park. A reception will take place at China Delight restaurant. Memorial donations in Edith's name can be made to The Arts Center.

Tribute Wall

VC

“ I met your mother in the 1950s as a child when she designed my parent's house (Daniel and Dorothy Petrequin) and Robert Wilson's house, both in Corvallis. Mr. Wilson was my father's employer (R.C. Wilson, Construction) and friend, and on one of my parent's vacations I stayed with the Wilson's. He took me with him on a visit with your mother. While they looked over the plans she was working on for him, your father put ear phones on me so that I could listen to the television without bothering them. What a treat that was! I've never forgotten what a marvelous idea that seemed and have remembered it for over 50 years. I've also had many an occasion to wish I had the same system. Mother and Daddy spoke highly of your mother over the years and commented many times on her designs. As I've driven around Corvallis (I've lived here all my life), I've been able to recognize her work and think of her any time I pass the house where your family lived at the time I met her. I don't remember meeting her again - that one and only occasion was unforgettable.

Remember: "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Thomas Campbell

Vicki Petrequin Ciciriello - June 20, 2012 at 11:41 PM