



George Baskerville Chinn Jr.

July 17, 1941 - October 12, 2022

George Baskerville Chinn Jr was born on July 17, 1941 in Washington DC, the son of George Baskerville Chinn and Alice Frances Greene. Being the son of an Army officer who served in WW2 and Korea, he spent much of his childhood moving from place to place until his family eventually settled in Northern Virginia. While in high school he worked as a lifeguard and swim coach at Vienna Woods swimming pool where he developed his love of coaching and working with kids. After graduating high school he attended East Carolina University where he was an active member of the KA fraternity. He also served as an artilleryman in the national guard. Following his time at ECU he returned to Northern Virginia to pursue his love of teaching and coaching and went to work for the public school system. He served in various capacities including school administration, coach of multiple sports, teacher, mentor, and counselor. He loved his job and spoke often about the kids he coached and how he truly enjoyed making a difference in their lives. He was well known in the community and could usually be found attending or coaching high school sporting events in support of his students and athletes. This was also where he met his first wife, Fran. They had one son, Neale and although they eventually divorced, George remained close to Fran and Neale. Even though he lived apart from his son, he remained a constant presence in his life. He never missed an event and they spent many weekends together at his house on the Rappahannock River boating, skiing, playing golf, and eating crabs. He loved the northern neck of Virginia and all the recreation it provided. He later

met his second wife Pam who had two children of her own, Kristy and Jeremy. They lived together in Fairfax Virginia where they remained close friends even after deciding to divorce. George eventually retired from Fairfax County Public Schools in 1995 after 25 years of service. He remained in close contact with his students, athletes, and colleagues up until his death.

George loved life and lived the motto “let the good times roll.” He treasured his family and friends above all else. He had an extensive network of friends ranging from colleagues, fraternity brothers, and high school classmates all over the country. He literally never met a stranger. After his retirement he spent much of his time traveling, attending social gatherings, and spending time with his grandchildren Kaylie and Taylor. They were his pride and joy. He was an avid runner and competed in many races. He loved all sports. Especially Washington Redskins and ECU football. He was a Redskins season ticket holder for years and had some epic stories about attending games with his crew back in the good old days at RFK Stadium. He was caring, kind, compassionate and would do anything to help someone in need. He had an incredible sense of compassion for the less fortunate and every year made it a point to take his granddaughters shopping for Christmas presents for those in need. He had an amazing ability to see both sides of an issue or problem and come up with a solution. He loved talking about politics and embodied traditional family values.

Several years ago he was diagnosed with macular degeneration and congestive heart failure and eventually began to lose his eyesight and mobility. After consulting with his family he decided to move to Surfside Beach South Carolina to be closer to them. No matter how difficult his situation in life was, he always maintained a positive attitude. Doing things for others became his passion. His commitment to his son, daughter in law, and grandchildren was unparalleled. He loved to watch his “girls” compete in dance and gymnastics. He attended every event he could even when it was painful for

him. Geoge passed away peacefully on October 12, 2022 after a brief hospital stay. He leaves behind a sister Frances "Candy" Cloud, brother Byron Neale Chinn, son Neale Chinn, daughter in law Kara Chinn, granddaughters Kaylie and Taylor Chinn, and countless others he impacted through his kindness, compassion, and mentorship during his lifetime. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. RIP dad and thank you for everything. We love you.

George will be laid to rest on Saturday November 19, 2022 in Yeocomico VA. Details with regard to time will be provided as soon as arrangements are finalized.

Tribute Wall

MH

“ It’s taken me some time to post my feelings about losing one of my dearest lifelong friends, George. I guess I did not know how sick he was. He was always so wonderfully cheerful and upbeat when we had phone chats. George was godfather to my twin sons. He was the first to visit me in Fairfax Hospital. George’s wonderful mother knitted the boys beautiful blue sweaters which I still have. Fran and I spent many long nights solving the world’s problems over a bottle of wine. Wonderful vacations with George and friends still make me smile. I just can’t come to terms that George is actually gone. My love goes out to the family, Candy, Wink (George idolized you two), my friend Fran, and of course Neale and family who I deeply regret not getting to know. I am so saddened that I will be unable to attend George’s memorial in Virginia. I’ve tried to find a way but it’s just not working out for me. George knows I love him.

Melinda Haines - November 04, 2022 at 07:26 AM

FC

“ No one loved "Georgie" more than me. From the day I arrived, he loved me like no other, Our history goes way back and most of my life included George. As a baby, he pulled me from the Severn River when I fell in or Byron Neale pushed me in. As I grew up - and I think he forgot to grow up! - he was always there for me. He became friends with all of my friends as he never met a stranger. Boy, could we tell some stories from Wendover! He even came to Denver when I ventured out there to make sure I was okay. Then he and Fran allowed me to live with them when I moved back to Vienna. And when I got sick, it wa George that went with me to doctors like in Durham, and the Mayo Clinic. He never gave up on me. And he so wanted to see his beautiful granddaughters graduate and go on to bigger and better things. And he knew how fortunate he was to have Neale and Kari to care for him. As you can see, I could go on and on, but he was such a big part of my life. I'm glad his suffering is over but I will miss him everyday. Give Everett a toast to my favorite guys.

Frances Cloud - October 28, 2022 at 04:31 PM

EM

“ George and I dated for a while at East Carolina before I met his KA brother Bud Skiles who eventually became my husband. He was fun and funny and always was a good friend. Boy, how he loved those Redskins. RIP. Eleanor McManus

Eleanor McManus - October 24, 2022 at 04:18 PM

EH

“ George and my Dad Bubba Hopkins were life long friends from East Carolina. George was in my life since birth. He was always a great friend and I always enjoyed spending time with him. I will certainly miss him and his signature voice and laugh.
Eric Hopkins

Eric Hopkins - October 24, 2022 at 01:52 PM

FR

“ George and I married in 1970 and spent years making wonderful memories together. Our greatest accomplishment was our son Neale. Although the marriage didn't last, George remained a supportive and loving father who stayed involved in all aspects of Neale's life. Over the years he and I developed a deep friendship that lasted until his death. I will miss him terribly.

Fran - October 18, 2022 at 12:52 PM

PK

“ I have a photo of George and me playing in the Severn River at ages 4 and 6 months. (In 1941!) To say he was a lifetime friend is an understatement! George and I grew up together. We were first cousins, our mothers were sisters. He was always there for me, and I for him. Our families lived near each other. We went to rival No. Va High Schools, played sports together, and partied together. We even went to rival NC universities, and travelled to the others' campus for football weekends. As we grew up, and both settled in NoVa, we had family weekends and went to Redskin football games together. We had the best of times.
George was a friend to everyone, he never had an enemy! He was my best man and best friend. I have never had a closer friend. I cant believe he's gone. I miss him terribly.

Wink

Phil (Wink) King - October 18, 2022 at 09:41 AM

RG

“ I have great memories of George from my youngest age. Unusually, we were also a military family in Northern Va and had the stability to know and become close to my cousins. It was a relationship which would last a lifetime. I am particularly mindful of Georges friendship and companionship to my father, his uncle, after the death of my mother. They reminded me of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza as they traveled around the country!! Dad told me “ George is really good company”. Now they are all good company in a better place. RIP George

ron greene - October 17, 2022 at 11:36 PM

NG

“ I will miss George. What a wonderful cousin (in-law) who always had a smile on his face. His joy in life was infectious. He lived it to the fullest. Nina

Nina Greene - October 17, 2022 at 10:46 PM