



Carolyn H. Dugan

February 9, 1945 - September 26, 2021

Dateline Jasper, IN

Carolyn H. Dugan, age 76, of Jasper, Indiana, passed away at 11:08 a.m. on Sunday, September 26, 2021, at home after a lengthy battle with cancer, and is now reunited with her son, Rocky Dugan, who preceded her in death.

Carolyn was born in Centralia, Illinois, on February 9, 1945, to William and Inez (Hunter) Rine. She was married to Clifford Dugan for 60 years.

She was a graduate of Bluff City High School.

She and her husband have owned and operated the Camelot Inn in Jasper since 1975.

She enjoyed gardening, bowling, and country dancing. She was also a lifelong animal lover.

Surviving are her husband, Cliff Dugan, Jasper, IN, three daughters, Christina (Robert) Pace, Montpelier, VT, Corinna Dugan, and partner Hank Menke, Cool Springs, IN, Coletta (Todd) Armstrong, Newburgh, IN, 12 grandchildren, and one brother.

Preceding her in death besides her son are three brothers.

A Celebration of Life Memorial Service for Carolyn H. Dugan will be held on Sunday, October 10, 2021, from 1:00-5:00 p.m. at Cool Springs, 9412 E. St. Road 64, Velpen, Indiana, 47590.

In lieu of flowers and gifts, all memorial contribution proceeds will be donated to the Dubois County Humane Society.

Online condolences may be made at www.becherkluesner.com

Previous Events

Celebration of Life Memorial Service

OCT **10**. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Cool Springs
9412 E. ST. Road 64
Velpen, IN 47590

Tribute Wall



“ *Carolyn H. Dugan*

January 01, 2023 at 10:54 AM

CD

“ Carolyn Dugan 76 years old
February 9th 1945 - September 26th 2021

How would you describe Mom?

Very strong-willed, brave, great athlete, loved golfing, won many trophies for bowling, energetic, hard working, amazing cook, loved gardening, fabulous decorator especially for holidays, exceptional housekeeper, a tomboy that liked to go barefoot yet she also loved to dress up and go out for dinner and country dancing.

She absolutely loved all animals I don't remember a time that we didn't have a pet in the house!

She was always ready to help others especially those in need.

My Favorite Memories of Mom:

Her love of decorating our home for every Holiday especially Christmas. Inside and outside every room had a Christmas tree or some sort of festive decoration.

Growing up I remember being so excited each morning waking up and walking through the house so excited to see what decorations she put up while we were sleeping.

I will never forget mom teaching us how to clean the house when we were little girls, no matter what time of the year it was we would always be listening to Christmas music while we were cleaning! (I figure she thought it would make us happy so we would do a better job at cleaning Haha.)

Still to this day while I'm cooking and tidying up the house you can hear Christmas music echoing through every room all year round and I believe that tradition has passed down to my daughters.

She would go over the top with making every Holiday extra special for us. Baking so many delicious homemade desserts that our dining room table would be overflowing with goodies.

The entire month of December we would rush home from school or swim practice and run into the kitchen to see what delicious treat

she was making and hopefully we got to lick the spoon!

She taught me her incredible work ethic, she was the type of person who does what ever is required to accomplish the extremely long list of chores each day and never stop until the job is finished.

We frequently heard her say (If you're going to do something you need to do it right the first time!)

She gave 100% of herself to the motel and 100% to her family.

For 46 years she worked all day multitasking the massive amount of Motel work while taking care of four young children.

That included housekeeping and maid service and Seasonal yard work. During the extremely hot summer months we all would pitch in and help but she was always the captain of the ship!

Not only did she mow the grass she would blow the debris off the sidewalks and roads, gardening, cleaning and maintaining our swimming pool.

We have many beautiful trees on the property unfortunately in the fall we had to rake all the leaves in multiple enormous piles and occasionally we would hide so she couldn't find us!

Winter months brought snow and yes you guessed it she was always worried about the customers slipping and falling so she would be out there shoveling the snow spreading salt over the icy sidewalks and roads.

The funny thing is I think she enjoyed working and getting things accomplished and yes the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

Mom I know you are in a better place, where there is no pain and you are at peace.

I'm sure Rocky is taking you on lots of four wheeler rides over those fluffy white clouds and telling you to hold on tight!

I can picture all of our dogs and cats running and jumping in your arms while giving you millions of wet kisses all over your face.

I'm sending my love to both of you until we meet again.

Corky Dugan - October 16, 2021 at 09:10 PM

VR

“ I was so sorry to hear of Carolyn's passing. I remember her when she was a young girl and before you were married. My mother Mildred Williams, dated Carolyn's father for a few years before his passing. Carolyn and your whole family were so good to her, Mom thought a lot of your family, you always made her feel so welcome. Carolyn wrote to her and sent her the sweetest cards. Your family is in my prayers. Virginia Williams Rigdon

Virginia Rigdon - October 10, 2021 at 06:50 PM

MF

“ I remember Carolyn as a second mom to me and all her sons friends. Most Friday and Saturday evenings were spent at the Calumet Inn. She was always bending over backwards for her numerous “sons” she accumulated through the years. I will always miss her jokes and love for animals. I don't think she ever found an animal she couldn't love. I hope her and my best friend Rocky are keeping each other company and hopefully someday I can reunite with my high school friend and his wonderful momma. Keep Cliff and his three wonderful daughters in your prayers as I know they lost a huge part of their heart with her passing.

Matt Fuhs

Matt Fuhs - October 09, 2021 at 10:56 PM

TA

“ 1 file added to the album Mamaw of Old



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 03:01 PM

TA

Our mom was beauty inside and out!

Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 09:41 PM

TA

“ 1 file added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:47 PM

CH

So beautiful in this picture ❤️

Charla - October 10, 2021 at 12:31 AM

TA

“ 2 files added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:46 PM

TA

This always makes me happy!

Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 09:41 PM

TA

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TA

“ 1 file added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:45 PM

TA

“ 1 file added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:45 PM

TA

Mom is so beautiful here! We are having our first work party at the Patoka A-Frame! The other lovely lady is Becky Bailey!

Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 09:39 PM

TA

“ 1 file added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:45 PM

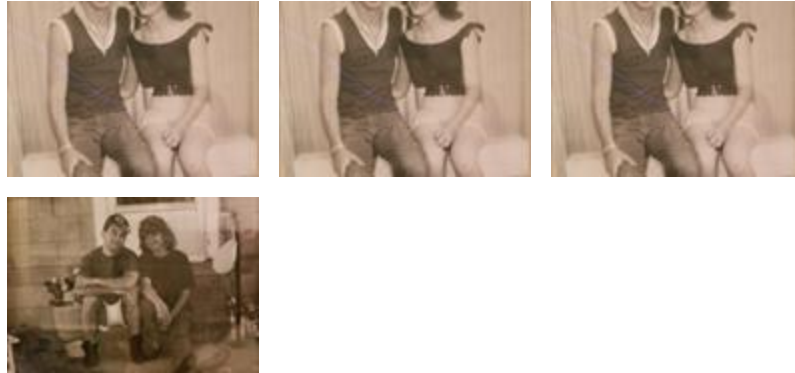
TA

We are at Patti's restaurant! This is Baylie and Caysie hanging out with Mamaw and Papaw!

Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 09:45 PM

TA

“ 4 files added to the album Mamaw



Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 02:44 PM

TA

This picture is the best! They are both just chilling on the front porch at Cork Cork's old farmhouse!

Todd Armstrong - October 09, 2021 at 09:29 PM

KB

“ *I am so sorry for your loss. I have fond memories of your loving mother the many times I visited your home. She had a gentle spirit and an incredible work ethic It was very evident how much she loved her family! My heart goes out to you all! You are in my thoughts and prayers. ❤️*

Kathy Brandt - October 09, 2021 at 12:45 AM

KF

“ *Chris, Big and Corky, my deepest sympathy for the loss of your mom. My thoughts and prayers will be with you and your families during this time. Take care Kelley Fleck*

Kelley Fleck - September 29, 2021 at 02:26 PM

We started country dancing together not too long after my husband and I got out of college.

We worked in couples, practicing our dances on her deck until we deemed ourselves the best dancers at our country dance club. I can't help but smile every single time, without fail, when I remember my mom's scrunchy face when she danced. She'd point her fingers and pucker her lips as she jammed. My mom had all the moves. I think those memories are some of my favorites. Her happiness was tangible when she danced, and I loved to bask in it.

My mom, ever the over-achiever, even managed to make it to each and every one on my four pregnancies. In particular, my second child's birth stands out to me. Before the doctor could even make it to our room, my daughter was making her way out of me. My husband cradled her head as I was told "DON'T PUSH!" and I remember how my mom said, even amidst the chaos, that she couldn't stop staring at her newest grandchild, completely mesmerized. Slime and all, she said that she was beautiful.

My mom was even there with me as I decorated my first home. We pretended we were professional designers, scoping out the place and making plans for each room. If you've seen my mom's home, just imagine that, but hers is times two of what mine was. We had so many similar tastes. Now, when I look around my home and see the abundance of owls and other replica critters staring back at me, I laugh because I know that she would add at least three more of them if she had her way.

Goodbyes are always hard; yet my mom had found a way to make them tolerable. Every time we had to say goodbye, she made sure her love wrapped around me and stayed there, no matter how far away I got. Her hugs were always tight and lingering, and she left me laughing, with words like "Oooh! You doofie, I'll see you Sundy." (Pronounced sun-dee) The pats on the back, and sometimes the tush, that she gave at the end of a hug always felt like a promise... Like a "see you soon."

Today, I'm remembering those. I'm imagining her rough hands

running across my back in a warm embrace as her fierce goodbye to me.

She's leaving me with a promise. That I'll laugh again because I can remember her jokes, that I'm safe because she taught me so much, but most of all, that she loves me.

Today, she leaves me with a promise that this isn't goodbye. Just a "see you soon, you goofball."

Memories from Coletta (Biggie) Armstrong

Written by Caysie Armstrong

Todd A Armstrong - September 29, 2021 at 10:31 AM

CG

I luv everything you said...I cried all the way to the last word❤️

Charla Guthrie - September 30, 2021 at 12:14 PM

“ When I read the following, I was so touched by my "lovelies," (my wife and daughters) that I felt that it deserved to be shared...part 1 of 2

My friend, my Mom, our loving Mamaw...Carolyn.

When I think of my mom, it's her care and dedication that come to me first. Her love always hit me like a brick wall with its ferocity, and I'm sure that others feel the same way. She wasn't gentle in her affection with people. Her love was strong and resilient. She gave all she had to those she cared for, and everything she could spare, was freely gifted to anyone that was in need. No matter what she was doing, what day it was, even what time, she was always there for me.

Looking back, I can't help the pride that wells up in my chest when I remember my mom's presence in my childhood. She was the 'cool mom,' if you could believe in such a thing. She was never on the sidelines, gossiping with the other kids' moms. No, no, my mom was a participator. She made the effort to really spend time with us, even if that meant getting dirty and playing baseball. I can see it perfectly, her stepping up to the plate with a bat in her hands and a determined look in her eyes. She was radiant and full of life, tough as nails, and she kept that attitude in every struggle she faced. However, along with her tough exterior came her softer side, which wouldn't be complete without her love of feeding others. Nothing made her happier than shoving food into anyone's hands, willing and unwilling alike. She was the mom who brought goodies like rice crispy treats and brownies for the swim team. She ran the concession stands for my swim meets and sold chili and Knox Blocks that she had prepared herself. We would hear her downstairs the night before, cooking away to make sure everything would be ready for the morning.

Usually, parents look at their kids and feel pride. Me? I looked at my mom and thought, "Yeah, that one's mine."

Her presence didn't cease as I grew. As I got older, my mom was right there with me, a safety net, a comfort place, someone I could

always turn to.

And I did.

A memory that stands out to me was when I was trying to rent my first apartment. I was young and a bit naïve, so I felt lucky, having someone like my mom on my side. She wasn't going to let me settle with a crappy place to stay like I'd originally been planning. She got one look at the scary residence, and walked right back out the door we'd gone through. We looked through countless apartments until we finally found a place that she thought was safe for me to stay. She'd even used a bit of that special charm of hers on the lady we were planning to rent from to confirm a spot for me sooner than was planned.

She did more than take care of me though. Somewhere in between the apartment searching and my weekend college visits, I found a friend that I could laugh until I peed with.

Todd A Armstrong - September 29, 2021 at 10:29 AM

CD

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Corky Dugan - September 28, 2021 at 04:16 PM

CD

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Corky Dugan - September 28, 2021 at 03:45 PM

LW

“ I remember the first time I met Carolyn . It was at a show of mine in Indiana and it was after the show that her daughter Corky and her boyfriend Hank brought their families back to meet me after the show. I remember Caroline squeezed me so tight and Whispered in my ear, “thanks for being such a good friend to Corky“. She was all smiles that night. That’s how I choose to remember her. I know her suffering was long and painful and I’m glad she’s in a peaceful place. My heart goes out to the Dugan Family and friends.

lorrie Morgan & Randy White - September 28, 2021 at 09:46 AM

CD

Thank you Lorrie she loved you and she loved your daddy. Thank you for singing candy kisses for her she had tears running down her face listening to you, she told me that song reminded her of when she was a teenager listening to it over and over again. ❤️
Love you Corky

Corky Dugan - September 28, 2021 at 03:35 PM

CG

“ Great friend and customer. I luv you and will miss you ..Thursdays will never be the same. ❤️

Charla Guthrie - September 28, 2021 at 07:41 AM

CD

Thank you she loved you so much and considered you one of her best friends ❤️

Corky Dugan - September 28, 2021 at 03:39 PM

CG

I hope she knew how much i cared about her...she was a great friend...always cared about my family too💕

Charla Guthrie - September 30, 2021 at 12:05 AM

JN

“ Carolyn was a great woman -hard working, Inspiring, loving mother and devoted wife. She was kind hearted to all but tough as nails in her believes and work ethic. My heart goes out to the girls and Cliff, love you all.

Jeff Nichter - September 28, 2021 at 07:36 AM

CD

Thank you Jeff she and dad always thought of you as family.

Corky Dugan - September 28, 2021 at 03:40 PM

AB

“ Dear Dugan family,
I'm so sorry for your loss. I remember how welcoming and kind your mom was to me when visiting your home so many times. Special memories. Thinking of your family and sending heartfelt condolences. Sincerely, Angela Bies

Angela Bies - September 28, 2021 at 07:35 AM

DC

“ Dan & Deanna Cole lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Dan & Deanna Cole - September 28, 2021 at 07:31 AM

RR

“ Russ & Tammy Ruehrwein lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Russ & Tammy Ruehrwein - September 28, 2021 at 06:22 AM

JE

“ Jennifer And Dennis Engleman lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Jennifer and Dennis Engleman - September 28, 2021 at 05:25 AM

MB

“ Mary Burger lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Mary Burger - September 28, 2021 at 04:38 AM

CD

“ I love you mom please give Rocky a big hug for me I will take care of your Rose-garden
Love you Corky



Corky Dugan - September 27, 2021 at 11:11 PM

TR

“ Tracey lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Tracey - September 27, 2021 at 07:38 PM

TR

“ Our sincerest condolences to all.

Tracey - September 27, 2021 at 07:37 PM

CH

“ Chrissy lit a candle in memory of Carolyn H. Dugan



Chrissy - September 27, 2021 at 06:35 PM