



## Ruth E. Rader Whitehill

October 21, 1927

Ruth E. Rader Whitehill of Summerfield, Florida, passed away peacefully on Thursday, October 8, 2020, at Hospice House, The Villages, Florida. She was born in Strattanville, Pennsylvania and preceded in death by her husband of 59 years, Robert Whitehill and sister, Shirley Holler.

With her husband, Bob, she spent many happy years and made lifelong friends from Clarion and West Chester, Pennsylvania, St. Albans, West Virginia, Freehold, New Jersey, Slidell, Louisiana and finally Spruce Creek South in Summerfield, Florida.

She earned her Bachelor's Degree from West Virginia State College in 1965 and taught 5th and 6th grades in St. Albans, West Virginia, Freehold, New Jersey, West Chester, Pennsylvania and Slidell, Louisiana. Ruth coached Junior Golf at Clearwood Junior High School in Slidell, Louisiana while teaching there.

She always enjoyed socializing with friends, playing golf and bridge as well as reading. She was well known for her keen sense of humor, curiosity and love of life. She will be greatly missed by her many lifelong friends and her loving family.

Surviving children are Vicky Whitehill and Cheryl Hershberger (Gene), of Summerfield, Florida; grandchildren: Brandon Cavender of St. Albans, West

Virginia, Alicia Cavender of Chesapeake, Virginia, Greg Hershberger of Summerfield, Florida; nieces Karen Meyers of Toledo, Ohio, Kerry Kennedy of Delmont, Pennsylvania as well as 5 great grandchildren and 5 great, great grandchildren.

She will be laid to rest at the National Cemetery in Bushnell, Florida, with her late husband at a later date.

# Tribute Wall

KM

“ When I was a very little girl we were all at Grandma's house for dinner one evening. Grandma was serving some kind of dessert that required a topping of whipped cream. Rather than whip up cream themselves someone decided to give Reddi-Whip a try for the first time. Aunt Ruth was going to be the first one to use it but she couldn't figure out how to do it. She tried and tried, shook the can several times, and tried again. Finally she turned the can right side up, pressed the nozzle, and shot whipped cream up her nose. Even though I was very small, maybe only 3 or 4 yrs old I can remember it to this day and I can remember laughing and laughing about it. And Aunt Ruth was the kind of person that didn't mind being silly in front of other people so she laughed about it just about as hard as I did. Several years ago we talked about it and she was surprised that I remembered it. But hey, how often do you see someone shoot whipped cream up their nose and all over their face.

---

**Karen C Meyers** - October 16, 2020 at 04:14 PM

KM

“ Vicky and Cheryl, I am so sorry for your loss. I am going to miss your mom so much. She was always the life of the party and could think up lots of fun things to do when I visited. She was a very special person.

---

**Karen Meyers** - October 16, 2020 at 04:04 PM