



## Dixie Elouise Logan

April 3, 1922 - September 28, 2012

Dixie Elouise “Skippy” Logan, age 90, passed away peacefully on September 28, 2012 surrounded by family members. Beloved wife of the late Woodward “Woody” Logan. Beloved mother of Woodward “Bud” Logan, Patricia “Dixie” Cockrell, Robert “Bob” Logan, William “Bill” Logan and Louise Grass. Skippy had thirteen grandchildren and twenty-one great-grandchildren. She was a wonderful wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, Bible teacher, and friend of many who will be missed by all.

Memorial Services will be held at 11:00 am, Wednesday, October 3rd, at Heritage Bible Church, 785 Heritage Avenue, Gretna, LA. In lieu of flowers please send donations to Heritage Bible Church, 785 Heritage Avenue, Gretna, LA 70056, marked in her memory and Bibles will be purchased for those in need with a notation on them “In Memory of Skippy Logan.”

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

OCT 3. 11:00 AM (CT)

Heritage Bible Church  
785 Heritage Avenue  
Gretna, LA 70056

# Tribute Wall



“ *Dixie Elouise Logan*

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October 15, 2023 at 09:39 PM

“ Actually, I am Dixie - my mom's (Skippy's) oldest daughter. Since she was named Dixie at birth, but was called Skippy all her life, she passed the tradition along by naming me Patricia and calling me Dixie all my life.

*I live in Ann Arbor, Mi. so I don't get to see my family that often, but for the last few years my mom and I were able to rebuild a rich and respectful loving relationship by telephone and email, something for which I will be eternally grateful.*

*I was telling Mom the other day that when I close my eyes and think of her real-quick, the image that comes to mind is of her at the campsite with all her Girl Scout troop members and wearing her dark green Bermuda shorts and white camp shirt with the Girl Scout bolo tie! She's in her thirties, I guess.*

*Our life growing up was just like "The Wonder Years", except our whole family was in the Scouts. Mom was a Girl Scout Leader, Dad a Boy Scout leader, Bud a Sea Scout (do they still have those??), me a Girl Scout, Bob, a boy scout, Bill. a Cub Scout and Louise, a Brownie! I remember when the photographer came out to our house to take our picture for the newspaper we all stood against the biggest bare wall, where Bud (on the far left) had to stand with his hand over the hole in the wall where the doorknob punched it through.*

*I also recently told my mother that I gleaned my very first feminist awareness at her knee. (I think she was privately horrified, but she covered it well.) As a Girl Scout leader she really convinced each and every one of us in her troop that we could do anything - and do it better than the Boy Scouts! Our troop always won honors in the tent-pitching, string-burning and water-boiling contests. (I made a mean fuzz-stick.) And since every troop member had to demonstrate their Merit Badge accomplishments to the Scout Leader, these demonstrations invariably took place at our house. As a consequence, I also won a lot of merit badges. Same thing with*

*First Aid Training: My parents taught the courses at the Red Cross and I was in regular attendance. I swear I took more than ten courses...*

*I'm convinced my mother never really knew her own power in some ways, but she was a force, always.*

*I can only hope Heaven is ready!*

*I love you, Ma.*

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**Dixie Patricia Woodward Logan Cockrell** - October 01, 2012 at 11:34 PM

CB

*Beautifully said Dixie! Just saw this notice in an email. Regretfully I was in S.C. at the time of you Mom's funeral. Our girl scout troop and especially your Mom Ms Logan and Ms Bueller gave me some of my best childhood memories. She was an incredible and devoted Girl Scout leader and one of my best teachers in life.*

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**Connie Van Brechtel** - October 19, 2012 at 01:49 PM