



Mr. Edward Lamberton Clapp

April 25, 1941 - August 24, 2019

Edward Lamberton Clapp beloved husband of the late Jeanne Gatewood Clapp; devoted brother of Elizabeth Clapp Champlin (George) and Jonathan Roger Clapp (Barbara, nee Barrett); dear uncle of Rick Searle, Joann Albertini, John Champlin, Catherine and Brittany Clapp.

Please omit flowers. Memorials in his name may be made to The Odyssey School or House of Ruth, Baltimore Inc.

Cemetery Details

Dulaney Valley Memorial Gardens

200 E. Padonia Road
Timonium, MD 21093
<http://www.dulaneyvalley.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 3. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.
6500 York Road
Baltimore, MD 21212
(410) 377-8300
general@mwfuneralhome.com

Graveside Service

SEP 4. 11:00 AM (ET)

Dulaney Valley Memorial Gardens
200 E. Padonia Road
Timonium, MD 21093
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Tribute Wall

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“ I was so sorry to learn of Ned's death. He was a dear friend of mine in the short time we overlapped at Ripon college. Even then he had a quirky sense of humor and -- yes, he reveled in puns!! Sounds as though he had a good life and was well-liked by colleagues and students alike. He would have made a great Dad but it would appear the Gilman boys were his kids!

My sincere condolences to his family.

Pam Kurz Goode

Pam Kurz Goode - March 04, 2020 at 02:11 PM

“Ned was, in many ways, the unsung hero of the Gilman Middle School. I had the privilege of teaching alongside him for over thirty-five years. He was then, along with the likes of Bill Miller, Reg Tickner, Bo Grimes, Graeme Menzies, and Fred Brune the Dean of the Old Guard. A formidable figure, he was a much-respected colleague and friend to those of us who were fledgling teachers in the GMS. Although a no-nonsense classroom teacher, Ned was an old master, earning the respect and affection of his young charges with his breadth of knowledge, generous caring and irreverent puns. His "Dreaded Bag Quiz" was legend, as was the special space he carved out for his classroom which was affectionately dubbed "The Geography Mecca".

A stickler for holding boys accountable for their behavior and adherence to the dress code (both as Dean of Students and as teacher), he reveled in awarding strikes for students caught with their shirt tails out. Many of us "rookie" teachers still have an indelible image in our minds of Ned issuing a "strike three", which, of course, came with a cautionary demerit or an afternoon detention!

Ned was the critical bridge between Gilman in the Fifties and the School which was emerging as a more inclusive and diverse community of teachers and learners. Because of his unique perspective (which spanned nearly half a century), and which saw him in many roles as Assistant Middle School Head, Dean of Students, teacher, advisor, and coach, his advice and counsel were often sought out. And, without fail, Ned would offer candid, unvarnished advice, invariably demonstrating his grasp of subtle school dynamics and his unfaltering concern for the well-being of children.

Ned loved Gilman boys, crossword puzzles, puns and history books. But, none of his loves was greater than his one true love, Jeanne who affectionately called him "Neddie".

Some individuals are veritable fixtures in the sense that they are venerable icons of an institution. Ned was a titan, a giant of the Middle School - both when the middle school was in its infancy as a separate division, and throughout its formidable years as it developed its own identity. It is hard to contemplate the countless number of boys whose lives he touched in poignant and profound ways. His unique contributions to the middle school will live on in the hearts and minds of the many boys of promise he helped to fashion into men of character. For many of us perennial "rookies", he will forever remain the "Dean of the Middle School."

Thank you, Ned !

Don Abrams

8/29/2019

Don Abrams - August 30, 2019 at 03:26 PM