



John L. Ebeling

August 2, 1939 - April 15, 2025

John L. Ebeling, age 85, of Versailles, passed away April 15, 2025, at the University of Missouri Hospital and Clinics in Columbia. He was born on August 2, 1939, in Norman, Oklahoma, and was raised in Chillicothe, Missouri, a son of the late Louis and Henrietta Ebeling.

John was a veteran of the Air National Guard.

He worked at Winnebago where he was the head of public relations for many years. His passion for photography led him to an accomplished career as a professional photographer. He was published in the Audubon and many other magazines over the years including Missouri's Best.

He is survived by his longtime companion, Nenita Taylor and many friends.

There are no services planned at this time.

Cremation arrangements are under the direction and care of the Kidwell-Garber Funeral Home of Versailles.

Tribute Wall

MI

“ John was a character. Enjoyed our conversations. Happy I got to meet him. I will miss him. The three of us visiting his home town where he grew up.



Michael - September 28, 2025 at 08:56 PM

JF

“ John was my Uncle and I think all of my cousins and I would have referred to him as the "fun uncle". As children when we were growing up he would come to visit and roughhouse play with us and it was always fun and exciting. I was between 2nd and 3rd grade when John organized and facilitated a "Winnebago trip". John worked for Winnebago and he was a photographer. He obtained the 4 different models of motorhomes that Winnebago had to offer and each family took one and headed west from Iowa. We went through 7 western states stopping and setting up for pictures of the magnificent outdoor scenery with the Winnebago products featured. The trip was amazing and a memorable one that I'm sure everyone who was there remembers fondly. One of the things that stands out us that I was in one of the Winnebago advertising pictures that made it's way into National Geographic Magazine. Showing my 3rd grade friends that was awesome! John had a way of talking to anyone and getting permission to go on their land to take pictures or for hunting purposes. John would invite my Dad and I on different pheasant hunting trips. Learning about hunting, gun safety and how to hunt with dogs was a wonderful experience. John would document the trips with pictures and articles that he'd write and submit to Outdoor Magazine. I was featured in one of those publications also! Of course in the winter in Iowa pheasant hunting involves trudging through the snow. Sometimes the snow was almost as high as I was tall so occasionally they left me in the Winnebago where it was warm. There were 8 track tapes that I would play to entertain myself. One of the tapes was called Comedy On The Move. I laughed hysterically listening to this and John got a kick out of how much I liked it. He gave me the tape (picture attached) which I still have today. My stepbrother Jon was good enough to get it transferred to digital media for me to enjoy! When I was maybe 9 or 10 years old my parents sent me up to Minnesota to stay with John for a few weeks one summer. John showed me how to use a chainsaw and split wood for firewood and to clear a pathway in the woods where he had some land near Brainerd MN. It was great spending time with him and learning about the outdoors, his wolfhound, gardening and photography. Later over the years our

family would meet up with John for canoe trips and outdoor adventures. John even came down to Dubuque to take my High School Senior pictures! As the years went by we drifted apart a bit and unfortunately there were some family issues and arguments. I wasn't a part of that and in the grand scheme of things it was all about nothing in my opinion. I was fortunate enough to reconnect with John a couple of years ago and we'd talk sometime for hours roughly every 4-6 weeks. John had very strong political opinions and for some people that could be a bit of a turn off but it didn't bother me. I found our talks to be interesting and enjoyable. I feel bad that it was an extended time since we'd talked until I learned of his passing. I think it's a good reminder to keep in touch with people because you never know when that opportunity will be over. John was a good man, a great outdoorsman, an interesting writer (at one time he went by Clancy Callahan), an excellent photographer who's been published numerous times, an animal lover and definitely a "fun uncle". John has left us with some fantastic life experiences and some great memories. R.I.P. Uncle John



John Friedman - June 06, 2025 at 01:20 PM

JL

“ John was character.i enjoyed knowing him as his UPS driver for 25 years. RiP

Jeff lahay - April 23, 2025 at 05:19 AM