



Drew Oswald Caldwell

December 24, 1973 - March 20, 2024

With heavy hearts, we say goodbye to Drew Caldwell, a man of many passions and talents who lived life on his own terms. At 50, he leaves behind a legacy colored by his love for art, nature, and the night sky.

Drew found solace in the outdoors and was drawn to the mysteries of the night. He had a wanderlust that took him to far-off places, always seeking new adventures and friendships. As a former bartender, he was a master at leading and talking to others but also cherished his alone time. He will be missed by friends left behind in many places, from the Oregon coast to the Costa Rica beaches to the Arkansas mountains.

His artistic talents shone through the cartoons and posters he created, leaving his mark on those who admired his work. He enjoyed sending caricatures and silly cartoons to his family. He loved the challenge of the daily Jumble puzzle, a simple pleasure that brought him joy every morning. The Hot Springs parks became his second home and the colorful characters, including Saturday Market vendors and his favorite squirrels and turtles, became his second family.

Though he preferred solitude, Drew enjoyed the company of friends and had a zest for life that was infectious. His absence will be felt deeply by all who knew him.

As we mourn his passing, let us remember Drew for the vibrant spirit he was and the beauty he brought to the world through his art and love for adventure. May he find peace under the stars and streetlights that he so enjoyed.

Drew is reunited with his beloved brother, Brig Caldwell, and his grandparents, Evelyn and Harry Oswald and D.P. and Margret Caldwell. He lives on in the hearts of his parents, Suzanne and David Ross and David and Diane Caldwell, as well as those of his siblings, Quinn, Marlo, and Preston and Hannah Caldwell, nieces Wynne James, Poppy and Sage McCoy, Aly and Zoe Caldwell, and nephew Reed A. James.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Eleanor Klugh Jackson House for Crisis Intervention in Hot Springs. www.jacksonhouse.org/donate-now/

Tribute Wall



“ *Wow. I've been trying to find my friend for years and saw this today. My Heart is Broken!! Drew taught me how to drive!! He'll FOREVER be one of my GREATEST FRIENDS!!!*

Xavier Wilks - December 03, 2024 at 10:02 PM

JS

“ *Jana Straup lit a candle in memory of Drew Caldwell*



Jana Straup - April 04, 2024 at 07:32 PM

AW

“ *I met Drew my sophomore year in Ms. Cobb's English class. I sat in front of him and as an excessive talker, I was always turned around chatting with him (which I am sure he would've rather me left him alone, but always humored me and we had great conversations..when he spoke it seemed effortlessly articulate, so calm)..he was different in the most wonderful ways - unique, smart, artistically crazy talented, funny and just a deeply kind soul which you could see in his eyes. When I asked him to sign my yearbook, I told him he didn't have to write anything but would he draw me a picture..he drew me a paperclip man, the same in all 3 of my yearbooks. We had many classes together over the years and saw him a few times after we graduated..my heart is heavy knowing he is no longer in this world, but I know his memory will pop in my head when I am out in nature or see a paperclip. Sending peace and comfort to his family and friends.*

April Adair Wessels - April 03, 2024 at 03:07 PM



Samantha
Cantrell

“ *He was so kind. I have some memories of him sitting quietly by himself drawing with an aura of calm around him. Other memories of him are of him moving, skating, jumping, and always fast.*

Samantha Cantrell - April 02, 2024 at 06:46 PM