



## Miss Evelyn Ada Jones

June 9, 1916 - February 16, 2012

Evelyn A. Jones, 95 of Asheville died Thursday, February 16, 2012 at Brooks-Howell Home. She was a native of Portsmouth, Ohio, she was the daughter of the late Stanley M. and Ada Keiser Jones. She was also preceded in death by her brother, Donald Jones and sister, Sara "Terry" Winkler.

Evelyn received her nurse's training at White Cross Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. She joined the staff at Warren Wilson College in Swannanoa, NC in 1942 as the school's nurse, living on the grounds of the infirmary on 24 hour duty call where she remained for 36 years. She devoted her life to volunteerism- working on archiving the history of Warren Wilson College, donating time to the Red Cross for over 20 years, devoting her time to ABCCM and Pack Place as well as transcribing the written word in Braille for those who would otherwise not have access to them. She was a member of Warren Wilson Presbyterian Church where she has served as both deacon and elder. In August of 2000, she was honored as Hometown Hero for her work as a volunteer.

She is survived by 2 nieces, 4 nephews and their spouses, children and grandchildren; a cousin, Dott Mayne of Ironton, Ohio and a sister-in-law, Norma Wickham of Nebraska.

A memorial service will be held at a later date at Brooks-Howell Home.

Memorial contributions may be made to Red Cross, 100 Edgewood Road, Asheville, NC 28804 or Warren Wilson College Library, PO Box 9000, Campus Box # 6358, Asheville, NC 28815.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Miss Evelyn Ada Jones*

October 07, 2023 at 11:15 AM



“ *Ms. Jones was a very dedicated and caring individual who I had the priviledge of experiencing her love of nursing and caring for her fellow man. I sprained my ankle while playing basketball at WWC and she assisted in my recovery taking me to MD appointments and therapy. She was a joy to visit after school hours and hear her stories of her day. What a wonderful life!*



**Becky Tolbert** - March 21, 2012 at 08:11 PM



“ *I have such fond memories of Ms. Jones during my one week stay at the WWC infirmary in 1977. Ms. Jones was the campus nurse when my Father, Uncle and Aunt were at WWC during the 40's. We had a lot of laughs as she shared stories about them. It was also a nice feeling to know that I was being cared for by someone who had cared for my Dad. She'll be missed.*

**Lauren McMurray Kelley** - March 21, 2012 at 12:42 PM

MM

“ I was so sorry for Ms. Jones' family to hear of her passing but so happy for her now being in such a beautiful, painfree, and holy place. I worked with her for many years at the American Red Cross. She was one of the first volunteers I remember meeting here so many years ago. She was a true lady in every sense of the word. The world needs more people like her and I know she influenced many to be loving and kind.

*Marie McMahan*

*American Red Cross - 30 years*

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**Marie McMahan** - February 24, 2012 at 03:22 PM

RL

“ My name is Rodney Lytle. I am praying for Evelyn's family as we celebrate her life and mourn her loss. I will always remember her kindness and generosity and big smile!

*I am a long time friend of Evelyn Jones, 42 years. She was the nurse at Warren Wilson College. She and I also served as deacons and elders at the Warren Wilson College Presbyterian Church. I attended many blood drives that she helped organize. Evelyn had a wonderful sense of humor, enjoyed visitors, a health conscience individual who enjoyed walking. As she reached her 90's she loved to hear about your family, she cared deeply about others. Who would have known that on my 21st birthday, my twin brother Ronald and I would be going out to dinner with her and our dorm director Justa Campa. It was the first time eating in a restaurant in Black Mountain NC, which was a special treat. Ms. Jones knew all of my family well, she was a wonderful friend and I will miss her. I know that her life had meaning because she took care for 5 days. I was dealing with a fever over 103 degrees. During that time any sick student depended on her skilled knowledge of nursing but even more, she was always there giving sometimes hours on end to provide care and comfort. She was a good lady, loved church and had a great big heart, always willing to go the extra mile.*

*The night before she passed although she was bed ridden and unconscious, we spent a good time together singing praise hymns and old Negro Spirituals. Songs like, "This Little Light Of Mine", "Abide with Me", "It Is Well" and "Jesus Loves The Little Children". Her care giver was so kind to join in as we tried to give Evelyn a sense of Christian love and affection. I am certain she was truly ready and looking forward to her journey home. Her good friend Evelyn DeVries was also on the same journey. Both of these ladies were wonderful friends to visit, spend time with, especially at holidays when one could bring a little treat. They had given so much to many people. God bless Evelyn Jones and our friend Evelyn DeVries. I know we will see each other again.*

*My condolences to family of Evelyn Jones,  
Rodney Lytle*

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**Rodney L Lytle** - February 20, 2012 at 11:33 AM



“ I was named for my Aunt Evelyn and that gave us a special tie. Even though I was one of 8 nieces and nephews, she and I always had a special bond. I spent most of my adult life in East Tennessee, just on the other side of the mountain from Asheville and I drove over a couple of times a year to visit and she came to my house several times as well.

My mother and she spent what turned out to be my mother's last Christmas at my house. I had stockings for each of them filled with things I knew they liked. To my surprise, they told me they never had had a stocking before. I felt so glad that I had done such a simple but appreciated thing for them.

Aunt Evelyn and my mother both sewed and for my Christmases as a child they would stay up late Christmas Eve sewing doll clothes for my dolls.

Although there were plenty of books in our house as I grew up, Aunt Evelyn was the first to give me new books for my birthdays. She introduced me to Laura Ingels Wilder.

During one summer visit the two of them decided to give me a permanent. I have no idea what they were thinking. I certainly had enough curls of my own. The result was a mass of curls that was so thick a comb couldn't touch it. On Sunday morning I refused to go to Sunday school! My hair was, even they admitted, a mess. However, missing Sunday school was not an option so they cut my hair! I went and we were on time!

My family went to Lakeside, Ohio for summer vacations. Mom and Aunt Evelyn had vacationed there as children. When Aunt Evelyn joined us she went swimming with us and even rode bikes with us. She was a fun aunt.

So, though most of her friends knew a completely different person, a very compassionate nurse and volunteer for many worthy causes, to me, she was Aunt Evelyn and I will always remember her that way.

Janice Evelyn Winkler, niece

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Janice Winkler - February 19, 2012 at 11:06 AM