



## Hazel J. Lowry Evans Palmore

June 22, 1922 - December 21, 2014

Hazel J. Lowry Evans Palmore, 92, of Gravette, Arkansas, died at her home on December 21, 2014. Born June 22, 1922, in Crossett, Arkansas. She was the daughter, of Lindsey Leroy Lowry and Nettie Lou Myers. She grew up in Chicago and with her husband, Arthur F. Evans, Sr., taught school in New Edinburgh, Moro, Vilonia, Cabot, Lincoln, and Gentry. She earned her Masters Degree in Elementary Education and Counseling from Arkansas State College.

Following the death of Mr. Evans she later married W. A. "Buster" Palmore of Rogers. The past ten years she lived with her son and daughter-in-law, Arthur F. Evans and Crow Johnson Evans. She worked with the Ozark Literacy Council, was involved with walking clubs, painting, and handcrafts. In 1956 Hazel was first runner up in the Mrs. Arkansas competition. She was also the first woman member of the Kiwanis club of Arkansas. She was preceded in death by her parents, three siblings, and both husbands.

Survivors include her son Dr. Arthur Evans and his wife Crow Johnson Evans of Gravette, Arkansas; daughter, Jacqueline Martin and husband, Dallas, of Durango, Colorado; two grandsons, Paul Arthur Martin and his wife, Ali, of Albuquerque, New Mexico and Rod Martin; and 5 great grandchildren.

No services are planned at this time. In lieu of flowers, memorial gifts would

be appreciated by The Ozark Literacy Council, Your hometown library, SEVA, The Heifer Project, Doctors Without Borders, or the good cause of your choice.

# Tribute Wall

CP

“ I have so many things to say about my time with Hazel. We had fun at yard sales and painting. Going to Wal Marts was , how can I say this, Challenging for the poor girl in the material dept. She would have so many bolts of material in her buggy that she would have to lean to the side to see. Hazel was always thinking about others. She would work for hours on a project just to get it finished in time for a birthday gift or Christmas. I watched her walk around that long dinning room table over and over again. Things had to be cut out and sewn then pressed. Very seldom did she spend a day doing nothing. If we saw something on the side of the road that could be refinished it would end up in the trunk and a new project would begin. Her home was always filled with things that most people would look at and think, Why? But to Hazel they were treasures just waiting for the right person to come along to be given to. To this day I look around and see all the beautiful things she gave me. There were a lot of sides to Hazel and I got to see the best. Charlotte Terrell Palmore.

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Charlotte Palmore - December 27, 2014 at 12:31 PM

JH

“ Hazel often comes to mind, especially at Christmas. When she was Kelly's kindergarten teacher, I was the room mother. As a gift for my supporting activities, she crocheted a beautiful lacy set of snow flakes that have adorned our Christmas tree for each of the last 40 years. She also made Kelly's wedding dress and veil, an elaborate crocheted christening gown for Kelly's daughter, Haley, and blessed our walls with paintings. Her signature rum cake complimented many fine dinner occasions. Hazel was a giving, creative, talented and intelligent woman. We will continue to remember and appreciate her.



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**Joyce E Hale** - December 25, 2014 at 11:16 PM