



Jane Condon Winnail

June 19, 1925 - April 2, 2026

Jane Condon Winnail June 19, 1925 – April 2, 2026

Jane Condon Winnail peacefully passed away on April 2, 2026, in her beautiful home, embraced by her family, whom she loved so very much. She was born on June 19, 1925, by Dr. Pollard and a neighboring nurse, Francesca Drew. She was born in the kitchen of her parents' home, George W Condon and Jessie (Ward) Condon. In her Mother's words, "A little angel filled the crib." Jane lived a life that spanned a century, but she measured her years not in time, but by the connections she made and the lives she touched.

Jane's childhood was a life of adventure. Jane's Father, George, was a trailblazer, a self-made contractor who developed amazing things. Jane inherited his creativity and his desire to dream big and achieve. There was really nothing Jane could not do. As a young girl, Jane attended Brownell Talbot School. She created friends that would last her lifetime. She and her friends would entertain themselves by drawing and cutting out paper dolls. Many years later, Jane discovered that her paper dolls had become a permanent exhibit at the Smithsonian Museum in Washington, D.C. Jane and her brother, Bill, were also the best of friends. They would ride horses, make jumps for their bikes and fly through the air, build forts, and delight in days full of carefree fun.

As Jane developed into a young lady, she and her friends would gather at the Cottonwood Hotel, where they would hop on the streetcar, travel to the Orpheum Theater, and listen to the Big Bands. Jane loved the Glenn Miller Orchestra, Tommy Dorsey, and Benny Goodman, to name a few. Jane graduated from Central High School. Following graduation, she bravely ventured to Gulf Park College in Gulfport, Mississippi. She then transferred to the University of Nebraska Lincoln, finishing her bachelor's degree as a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. All along her way, she had outstanding adventures while gathering amazing lifelong friends.

Jane and Dick Klopp were married in their twenties. Jane became a young mother to four children, keeping her very busy, but it did not slow her down. Jane was President of the Jr. League of Omaha, a philanthropic organization where she managed many events. Jane taught herself how to sew and became a master seamstress. Jane took one art lesson and then became a remarkable artist. Jane was an architect, designing and overseeing the construction of her beautiful home. Jane's bridge skills were masterful. Anything was possible with Jane.

Jane and John were married on September 12, 1966. The wild world of horse showing began. She drove the trailer, designed and sewed the outfits, and was the biggest fan in the stands. She and John then proceeded to add to the family with two adopted children. Her skills continued to grow as she became a curator of antiques and a master gardener. Bare ground did not stand a chance against Jane and a shovel. She could create a beautiful painting with the canvas of the ground and her flowers. If you wanted to find her, you would stand in the drive and yell her name, she would yell back, and there she would be. In the summer, she would fill her home with fresh-cut flowers in every room. What an amazing home she and John made.

Jane's sense of adventure was unmatched. As a young girl, Jane would travel

across the country with her family as her Father would create and build dams, roads, and bridges. They would travel by train to their destinations. This love stayed with Jane always. One of her favorite spots was the Hawaiian Islands. Jane loved the soft air, the peaceful sound of the ocean waves, the beautiful Hawaiian music, and the glorious flowers everywhere. Most of all, she loved sharing these experiences with her family. She traveled to Kauai up to the age of 99, where she went hiking, swimming, and exploring in a Jeep. She had the most fantastic time.

Jane adored animals. All of her life, she became the mother to many pups. They all loved her right back with devout loyalty. Some of the best friends one can have.

Jane's life was filled with marvelous inventions. She was witness to the refrigerator, television, space travel, jet airplanes, microwave oven, World Wide Web, smartphones, and many more life-changing modern conveniences. Jane would learn and adapt to all of these changes, always staying current with the times. Jane was even invited to the opening of Disneyland.

Jane was very fond of writing and did that well, too. She wrote a book about her parents and then continued to write a story about her travels. She has two books published with photos of her artwork. Jane had a special gift for writing notes and letters to her family and friends. She knew exactly what to say with words of gratitude or encouragement. What a wonderful treasure to cherish if one is lucky enough to have one of Jane's letters; hold it tight.

Jane C. Winnail bids adieu to a world made better and significantly brighter; her light will never fade through her art, stories, memories, and the family she helped create. We will forever be lulled by the sweet sound of the music of her

life. "Well done, my good and faithful servant."

Jane is survived by her husband, John; children: Amy Spelts, Kathy Cohen, Susan Martineau, Johnny P. (Dawn) Winnail, Jessica (Jim) Kerwin, grandchildren: Kadi (Casey) Knight, Ashley (Colton) Steeve, Joel Cohen, Gina (Kristen) Theisz, Mallory (Brett) Callahan, Shelby (Luke) Schult, Brandon Peters, Hana Morton, Clara Keating, Lewis "Jack" Morton; great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Memorials can be made to: Kauai Humane Society at <https://kauaihumane.org/> or Maui Humane Society at <https://www.mauihumanesociety.org/>

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 30. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Reichmuth Funeral Home - Omaha / Elkhorn
21901 W. Maple Rd.
P.O. Box 711
Elkhorn, NE 68022
402-289-2222
services@reichmuthfuneralhomes.com
<https://www.reichmuthfuneralhomes.com/>

Celebration of Life

MAY 30. 1:00 PM (CT)

Reichmuth Funeral Home - Omaha / Elkhorn
21901 W. Maple Rd.
P.O. Box 711
Elkhorn, NE 68022
402-289-2222
services@reichmuthfuneralhomes.com
<https://www.reichmuthfuneralhomes.com/>

Tribute Wall

MM

“*Jane Condon Winnail was my GreatAunt on the Ward side and have wonderful memories seeing her when I was young. She also bought GirlScott cookies from my first Granddaughter. Wishing I was able to come for her services for the Ward side of her family. Margaret (Peg) Peirce Mandel. Hoping someday to visit her grave. Also we the Ward side of the family love to meet our cousins.*

margaret Peg Peirce Mandel - May 26 at 04:54 PM



“*Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Jane Condon Winnail.*



May 21 at 02:28 PM

JC

“ *The one memory of Jane that has stayed in my mind was after an incident where I stood up to a bully harassing Kathy one day after school at Loveland Elementary. I learned a valuable lesson that day, . . . I was not a very good fighter.*

I suspect that Jane suggested Kathy invite me over to their house a few days afterwards so she could express her thanks by rewarding me with freshly baked cookies. Any heroics aspect to it escaped me, (I had lost the fight after all), - but Jane's twinkling eyes, warm smile and those warm cookies, were appreciated and remembered.

excerpt from

"ON THE DEATH OF AN AGED FRIEND"

"You are not dead - Life has but set you free!

Your years of life were like a lovely song,

The last sweet, poignant notes of which, held long,

Passed into silence while we listened . . .

For us who knew you, dread of Age is past!

You took Life, tiptoe, to the very last;

It never lost for you its lovely look;

You kept your interest in its thrilling book;

To you Death came, no conqueror, in the end -

You merely smiled to greet another friend!"

John Covert - April 27 at 10:48 PM

AS

Thank you, John! The poem is perfect, too.

Ashley - April 30 at 06:47 PM

KC

Awww, John. Many thanks during this very sad time. It made me smile and was so comforting.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:00 PM

CC

“ Jane was a cool mom ~ she taught us oil painting one summer. Set up a still life in the basement and some of us girls, Susan's age..I think we were in 7th grade....took the painting lessons in the morning then we brought a sack lunch and swam afterwards. I thought Susan's close relationship with her mom was amazing. When Jane dropped her off at Jr high < Susan would kiss her mom goodbye. We were trying to act cool then...so she really REALLY LOVED HER MOM ! Just what was moms now hope for. R I P J.ane ~ thanks for being you ! Carol Crawford

Carol Crawford - April 27 at 01:06 PM

AS

This is so nice, Carol! I hadn't heard this story before ❤️

Ashley - April 30 at 06:51 PM

KC

Thank you Carol. I remember those art lessons . . . and it's true, we never, any of us, were embarrassed about showing affection for Mom.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:01 PM

PK

“ Jane was always my hero. One of the most outstanding women I have ever met. My love and prayers to John and the most beautiful family ever.

Patricia Kirk - April 04 at 09:18 AM

AS

Thank you! So sweet ❤️

Ashley - April 30 at 06:51 PM

KC

Thank you, Pat. How very kind of you to say this.

Kathy Cohen - April 30 at 07:03 PM