# The Dedmon Connection

April - May 1999 - Number 9

( Dedmon, Dedman, Deadmon, Dedmond, Dedmondt, etc.)



Well, here I am, late as usual, but I am sure that does not surprise anyone who knows me. After all, I am a down to the wire, last minute, meeting the deadline, kind of guy. Is that a Dedmon trait?? If I don't hear from any of you for a couple of months, then I know the answer is YES!!!!! LOL <GGG> ..... You may have noticed that I have changed my address. We are now at <http://www.dedmon.org> Now from my neck of the woods, we would call that uptown!!!! Change your book marks, favorite places, etc... Pass the word to other members of the family...

Leroy Dedmon

#### SENECCA DEDMON

A couple of issues ago, I wrote an article about Senecca Dedmon. Since then I have received a little information, thanks to Beth Dedmon Barker <Bb7157@aol.com>, a descendent of Senecca. She was kind enough to send me a photo of him, which I am including here.



SENECCA DEDMON AND HIS WIFE, BEDA POOL. His parents still remain a mystery, although the document to the right, sent by Beth Barker, written by her great aunt Amy Ellen Dedmon Cauble, shows his mother to be Mary Freeland or Fruland, etc. Senecca Dedmon is among the first, if not the first, Dedmon to show up in the Georgia census. His origin still remains a mystery. Who are his parents? Inquiring minds wants to know. Please help us. Here is a hand written letter sent to me by Beth Barker.

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Dear Leroy, I spent some time this afternoon in some of my hard copy notes and ran across something I wrote to my Grandmother Zella Dedmon back on April 6, 1987. - Glenda

#### This Old House

Childhood Memories Of My Momo and Popo's Home (Grandmother and Grandfather Dedmon)

Going to Grandmas' house, when I was a little girl was a very short jaunt. She lived but a block away, but oh how my world changed whenever I went that one short block! I knew then, as now, that no one else's grandma had such a wonderful house. It was the kind of big old house that had a wide front porch across the front which beckoned all to "come sit a spell". Inside, the house was full of all the things a happy little girl loves; big comfy overstuffed furniture, wonderful scents and sounds and the personal touches that only my Momo's house had! It emanated sensations that evoked in me an overwhelming feeling of security coupled with love. I could eat "just mayonaise on plain white bread" there. She didn't seem to know that it didn't have any nutritional value, which my Mother always pointed out to me at home. The best smells from the kitchen came on Sundays. The aromas all seemed to mingle together. Combinations comprised of smoked bacon, fried chicken, fresh greens, chocolate pies, cherry cobbler and steaming hot coffee succeeded in giving off the most heavenly aroma I ever in my life smelled.

Sundays were the best days for other reasons than the food. I loved all the people at my Grandparents, but Sundays meant just that many more people. Aunt Mae and Uncle Jess came on Sundays. Aunt Mae was tiny and Uncle Jess was huge. They always brought something good from their grarden like rhubarb or tomatoes. Uncle Jess had something better. He had a pocketful of Dentyne chewing gum. He always pretended he didn't. Aunt Mae would scold him for teasing me. He would give in and produce the gum as I always knew he would. The gum was good, but the game was better. He also gave the best piggy back rides and could carry me for as long as I liked on his big shoulders. I think Popo liked Sundays best too, 'cause some of the people who came played cards with him. Momo fussed about the sinful card playing going on in her house, but she mostly did her complaining to the kitchen full of womenfolk. Card playing could produce some fun sounds. It sometimes involved lots of leg

slapping accompanied by whoops and hollers. There were a few loud words that some of the women frowned about. Uncle Martin Dedmon could slap his cards down on the table louder than anyone else which I thought was strange as he was usually a very quiet man.

My mother was relegated to the kitchen to help with the food preparation but I knew that she secretly longed to be in and amongst the card players rather than in the thick of the kitchen gossip. I loved the kitchen talk, but somehow Momo never thought I should be hearing "such tales". I didn't know why, because it was always about people I knew. Myrna, my Aunt Sandys' friend usually came over too. She had pretty red hair but she could never be as pretty as my Aunt Sandra. I longed to be big enough to do what they did and have those penny loafers and plaid skirts and talk about boys. They were none too thrilled to have a little girl horning into their teen activities. Momo could sometimes coax them into including me for a few miserable minutes and they were obviously glad when it was over.

Two white haired Great Grandpas were another bonus on Sundays. They always had time for me. They never rushed. They had long long stories to tell and I never tired of them. One smoked a pipe and the other a cigar and the blended smoke from each added to the wonderful aura of the house. Uncle Bubby and Queenie his dog were always in and out all day Sunday. I'll bet Queenie liked Sundays best too, 'cause no one remembered to put him in the basement with all the confusion around. I was crazy for Bubby and I knew he was a softie for me too. I could almost always talk him into taking me to the drug store for a cherry coke. It had a real soda fountain. All the teenage girls at the drugstore liked Bubby too. I could tell.

Singing and piano playing with Aunt Betty was also a Sunday activity. Heart & soul (in harmony) was my favorite. Aunt Betty never acted too tired of it tho I'm sure she was. In the midst of all of this chaos, there could also be someone jitterbugging and playing the radio. Bubby and Betty were the best dancers. At least I thought so. Sunday eve's we would make fudge in the big black skillet. The kind that wasn't with marshmallow cream. It had to be tested in a cup of cold water. Aunt Betty usually made it, unless my Mom was there. Yes Sundays were the best days but any day was wonderful at this "big ole' house" for me. How could any child ask for more from childhood than I had. It is said that a mother makes a home and my Grandmothers' house was the best home I've ever been in. Yes, my Grandmother Dedmon knew how to make a happy home and I sure loved her! - by Glenda Tucker

Glenda Tucker is the granddaughter of Arnold Alonzo Dedmon and the daughter of Clarkie Geraldine Dedmon Whitcomb. Clarkie Geraldine passed away recently on November 29, 1998. Our deepest sympathy goes to Glenda



Clarkie Geraldine (Jeri) Dedmon Whitcomb (1920-1998) is pictured on the left with Ruth Dedmon Richard (Reekard) Clarkie was the mother of Glenda Whitcomb Tucker and the daughter of Arnold Alonzo Dedmon. Ruth is the daughter of Hermon August Dedmon. Ruth and Jeri were Second Cousins. Thanks to Janna Richard for submitting the picture.



Bill and Glenda Tucker with their boys Greg, Scott and Ken

My sister in law told me about your site and what a surprise to find my husband's (Jeff Dedmon) picture. Lots of interesting information about the "Dedmon" family. Will visit often. Wilma Dedmon <wsdedmon@aol.com>



Dear Leroy, Thanks for telling me about your NEWSLETTER! I read all of it (back issues and all!). I think it is very good and I enjoyed it very much. I want to help all I can with it. I noticed several letters which I probably could help with information. I have a little problem right now which will keep me from doing as much as I would like. My husband has been sick off and on since last July. This has prevented me from doing much genealogy. Hopefully, he is on the mend. He has Hodgkin's Disease and will be taking Chemo for about 5 more months. Anyway, I will try to get back with you and help with some of the mail right now. I copied the newletters so that I can go back over it. I wish you the best of luck!. Of course, I know of Danny McBee and Jackie. Talk to you later. Wanda Colvin --<Colvin1@imsday.com>

Hello, My father asked that I send you this e-mail. He believes that the Alexander H. Dedmon that you have listed in the world family tree is his grandfather. He is interested (and so am I) in where and how you got so much information on the Dedmons and Collums -- his grandmother, my great grandmother, was a Collum. Also, he is curious as to who you are. :-) Are you related to Harvey Dedmon? -- (he was my grandmother's cousin in Arkansas). My grandmother was born in Itawamba Co. Mississippi in 1905 (Lela Gertrude Dedmon) Her brother, William Alexander Dedmon, was born in Itawamba Co. Mississippi in 1903. Their younger sister, Zella Dedmon, was born in Indian Territory (OK) in 1908. My name is Terry Gilbert My father's name is Willie Donehoo I know this e-mail is worded rather awkwardly, I've never sent one like it before. Who knows, we could be cousins... If not, we at least share an interest in geneology. Thank you for your help! Terry Gilbert ---Mesquite, Texas <74Comet@msn.com>



#### Note: I received the following letter:

Interesting to find myself listed in your descendants of Deadman's. Sue Smith Overturf

#### To which I responded:

I guess it is a small world after all. My involvement in family research has introduced me to a lot of people and so I am no longer surprised at who may be in the tree. I have actually discovered folks I have known for a long time to be kinsfolk.... As far as I can tell you descend from Rebecca Deadman and Clemeth Cavender and if you have interest in genealogy will be glad to send you whatever information I have in a readable file format. (word, text, ged, etc...) depending on the software you have.... thanks for taking the time to write me... by the way... are your Overturfs related to any around Jacksonville, FL?? Thanks, Leroy Dedmon

#### Note: Then her reply:

Hi cousin, Yes I descend from Rebeca Deadman and Clemeth Cavender. I know Rebeca's father was Edmund Deadman. I have word 7.0, Family Tree Maker 5.0 and Ultimate Family Tree Premier (old Roots IV). I would love to have your info, if I find I have something you don't have I will gladly share. We are related to the Overturf's living in Zephyrhills, FL, Ursula and Jim. If your Overturf's are not these please send me their names. Sue Overturf <NSOTURF@email.msn.com>

Leroy Thank you for the new newsletter. I have been checking every now and then to see if you had it on line yet. Great job. Hazel (Dedman) Conway <hazzie01@Inreach.com> http://home.inreach.com/hazzie01/index.htm Note: This letter was originally sent to Danny McBee and he forwarded it to me:

Dear Danny McBee, Hi, my name is Steven Earl Dedmon. My father is Earl Gene Dedmon, born in Poto, OK. He is 76 years old now. I think his father was named Joe Dedmon. My uncles were; Joe and Stanley Dedmon. That is all I know about my family. If you find out more, let me know. Thank you,

Steve Dedmon <mailto:romyd@ctaz.com>

### Note: This letter, written by Kathy Anderson was forwarded to me:

I was playing around on the Internet recently and finally made it through to the LDS site. I searched the Ancestral File for our Deadmonds and came up with what is listed below. I don't know how accurate it is, but I usually just use the AFs and the IGIs for clues and then try to follow-up on them. Christopher Deadmon b England, wife Alice Child: Philip Dedman b abt 1720 York Co., VA d abt 1770 VA m abt 1749 York Co., VA to Margaret Langston Child of Philip & amp; Margaret: Samuel Dedman b abt 1750 York Co., VA m Eleanor abt 1770 Myrtlesburg, York Co., VA Children: Thomas Dedman b 3/22/1784 Myrtlesburg, York Co., VA; d 9/25/1851 Marion Co., IL Henry Howard Dedman b 8/7/1772 Charles Parish, York Co., VA d 1836 Radison, AL John Dedman b 11/5/1776 Charles Parish, York Co., VA; d 5/18/1825 Myrtlesburg, York Co., VA Samuel Dedman b 8/ 28/1773 Charles Parish, York Co., VA Elinor (Nellie) Dedman b 3/24/1775 Charles Parish York Co., VA Philip Dedman b 1779 Myrtlesburg, York Co., VA; d 1852 Radison, AL William Dedman b 1786 NC Francis Dedman b 2/23/1788. Mechlenburg, VA

There was more info, but too much to retype. Plus, I didn't check it all. It appears that they also had listed the wives and marriage dates for the above. From the exact dates of birth, christening, etc. it appeared to be well researched so might be worth trying to prove/disprove the information. What do you think?

Kathy <Katande@aol.com>

Hi leroy, Here is some info on Floyd's family. Floyd Earl was married to Barbara Jean Adkins. Th children are Michael Eugenc,



Keith Alan, James Edward, Ronald Dean, Cheryl Yvonne, Ellen Marie, and Janice Eileen, in that order. My family is myself, Michael Eugene, married to Jamie Rene Breedlove, our children are Christopher Michael and Tiffany Rene. I will need to call my mom to get the correct names of all my siblings children and spouses. I hope this adds some to your research. My Dad and his oldest sister have also been researching the family tree. I am in the process of assembling the info with the pictures I have from my Dad's father's brother's house (my great uncle). That is all for now.

God Bless,

Mike

<mailto:mdedmon@aol.com>



Make a visit to <u>Planetall.com</u> and join the Dedmon Family Group. This is an excellent way to build your contacts with the family. Be sure to leave a message for the group. Thanks

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## Subscriber Info

Since this is an on-line version it is free to all. Feel free to print it out if you wish to keep it. Later, if we decide to publish a mail-out version, we would only expect to charge for the cost to print and mailing. You may need to adjust your printer margin settings to make it print correctly.. If you have any problems, please let me know.

--Leroy

#### **GUEST BOOK**

To see more mail received visit the guest book. Go to the main menu and click on view guest book.



Snail Mail: Leroy Dedmon 219 Rope Mill Road Woodstock, GA 30188 U.S.A. 770-926-8838

After January 2004 my address will be: 497 Dickson Road Ringgold, GA 30736 USA Phone: 706-6373-5594 Cell: 770-605-1920



One of the best ways to communicate with our "on-line" family is with the instant messenger. (AIM) America On-line subscribers are very familiar with this aspect of "talking" on the net. With instant messenger you can send real time messages to any AOL member and all others who have downloaded and installed the FREE software. Do it right now and send me your screen name. If you are already on AOL or have AIM, you also need to send your screen name. The limitation of AIM is that you can only "talk" one on one, while AOL members are able to participate in private group chats. In the near future I hope to establish an internet chat room for our use.