

THE



An on-line family Newsletter for Deadman, Dedmon, Dedman, Deadmon, Deadmond, Dedmond, Dedmond and related families

Leroy Dedmon
Editor

DEDMON

Vol 140 Connection

DEDMAN APPOINTED AS KALISPELL FIRE CHIEF

January 04, 2012 at 4:47 pm | By TOM LOTSHAW/The Daily Inter Lake

Dave Dedman, the Kalispell Fire Department's operations chief and interim fire chief for the last seven months, will be appointed fire chief, departing City Manager Jane Howington said on Wednesday. "I appreciate the opportunity to serve," said Dedman, a 16-year veteran with the Kalispell Fire Department. Kalispell's fire chief position had been vacant following Dan Diehl's resignation in June 2011, with Dedman assuming those duties on an interim basis. Howington made her appointment after a study she requested last September found it would not make financial sense to combine the city's police and fire operations under one public safety department. In her last day on the job Wednesday, Howington was set to tell the Kalispell City Council about the study's findings and her decision to appoint Dedman fire chief during a special meeting focused on the West Side Tax Increment Finance District. The appointment does not require council approval.



The study was completed by Kalispell Police Chief Roger Nasset. He talked to area fire chiefs and the city's firefighters and looked at various public safety models being used elsewhere, Howington said. "A lot of places are moving to a public safety department. Because Kalispell is still fairly small, that would really add to the cost and right now there probably wouldn't be enough work for two chiefs and a director," she said. The study did find that Kalispell Fire Department should try to cooperate with the Flathead Valley's other fire departments on things such as training and purchasing. "That's something that we'll look at moving forward, but that won't change the basic structure," Howington said.



Above is Wayne Evert, 18 year Fireman at Station 81, Evergreen Fire Rescue. He is a brother to one of our contributors and proof readers, Hazel Evert Inglis. She has 2 more brothers in Kalispell, Warren and Walter and many nieces and nephews, also great nieces and nephews.

Following the city's contentious contract negotiations with firefighters last year, Howington said Dedman has proved to be a stabilizing force in the fire department and the right choice for fire chief. "Dave is the right guy for the job. He's been doing a really good job. Hats off to him," she said. Kalispell's assistant fire chief position remains open. The city likely will advertise for that vacancy shortly, Howington said.

Dedman, who is 40, was born and raised in Kalispell and joined the Kalispell Fire Department in 1996. After graduating from high school, Dedman volunteered with the Somers Fire Department and with the Montana Department of Natural Resources and Conservation in the summer to help fight wildfires. Dedman said he joined the Kalispell Fire Department after graduating from Spokane Community College with a degree in fire science. Dedman spent a year and a half as operations chief before being asked to fill in as interim fire chief. Things are settling down in the fire department, he said. "After this last go-round of negotiations, things were kind of touch and go, but I think morale is going up," Dedman said. "We're focused on doing our jobs and providing the best service we can to our community."



A Trip Down Memory Lane

With Hazel Inglis

I WROTE THIS ONE FOR CORNETHIAS

Some 40 years ago, I had just gotten married. My new neighbor Gretchen and myself would take walks around the neighborhood. We would go a different direction each time just to see different things each time we went.

Well, On one of our walks we came upon an old cemetery. A small place with about 10 headstones or so, maybe 15. It was just 1 headstone that caught our eye as it stood above the tall grass. Then we saw the rest as we got closer. One had dead flowers on it, so we knew somebody had been there not to long ago. The person who received the flowers had been gone for a long time.

The location of this little cemetery didn't make sense and it was a total mess. We walked around in silence just reading the stones. I guess we were trying to imagine who these people were and what their lives were like. You could tell it was an old family cemetery just by the names long forgotten, except by the one person who left those flowers on the one grave.

All the sudden Gretchen and I looked at each other and we didn't even have to say a word ! We knew what we were going to do right then without telling each other, we headed on home and got our yard tools and lawn mower and went right back. We clean that place up and edged around every headstone. We even cleaned the headstones and put up a little fence around it. It really looked good when we finished with it. We faithfully kept the ole place up. After a while it was normal on some days to take the yard tools and lawn mower with us on our walks on certain days of the month.

Then... One day when we went to mow and weed, there was a note in a plastic bag. stuck to a stick in the ground. We took it out and it read:

"I don't know who you are, but I want to Thank you for taking care of my Family for Me. I kept it clean like this for a long time but then I got old and couldn't anymore. My Mom would like this a lot. Thank you." Then she signed her name, "Cornethias".

Gretchen and I cried like little babies !! After that note we were determined to keep that place perfect for Cornethias ! We didn't want a blade of grass out of place when she came to see her family.

In all the times we had come and gone from the old cemetery we never did run into this lady either. We sure hoped we would. We figured she was elderly because the writing was in shaky letters. It would have been nice to meet her.

These graves were in a place you never figured they would be. Out of nowhere, there you find them. As though an old Homestead use to be there at one time and the family is buried there? We never did find out the answers to all our questions. We just didn't know, all we knew is that those stones spoke to us that first day. And we had to take care of them. So we did for a long time. Then life took over and Gretch and I moved along. Life took her one direction and it took me the other. Many years later Gretchen and I got together again and went looking for our ole cemetery. It took us some good walkin that day but we finally found it. Its hard getting older and you lose some of your memory, your feet don't like you much for it..

Anyway, we somehow found it and we did get to meet "Cornethias" as she lay quietly sleeping. We finally met the lady that left the note that day in the bag for us to find. We stood quietly looking at her for a few moments as though we were both having our own private conversation with her. Then I pulled that note out of my pocket, just as I kept it all those years. It was a bit discolored by now but you could still read the shaky hand writing.

"I don't know who you are, but I want to Thank you for taking care of my Family for Me. I kept it clean like this for a long time but then I got old and couldn't anymore. My Mom would like this a lot. Thank you, Cornethias

Yeah, we cried, Gretchen started it actually, she couldn't believe I had that note. When she started crying, I started crying. Why do women do that anyway ? We left her for just a short time to buy her some flowers, then we went back , we said our "Good-byes" and left...

-- Written by Hazel Inglis

Hazel Inglis is a Deadman/Dedman descendant and genealogist. She is the administrator of the Facebook Page Genealogy Research-USA. She is a prolific writer and I am thankful she is willing to share with us. The above article certainly tells us something about her, which I had already discovered. She puts her heart and soul in her writing and reflects her compassion for humanity and passion for family research.

Thanks Hazel, -Leroy



**ROBERT WAYNE
“BOB” OLIVER**

ARLEE – Robert Wayne “Bob” Oliver, 75, passed away at his home on Thursday, March 4, 2017. Born on Sept 21, 1941 in St. Ignatius to Stanley and Josephine (Smith-Cote) Oliver. He was raised and educated in Arlee and St. Ignatius. He then joined the Air Force before returning to the area where he married Darlene Henderson on February 6, 1968 and they started their family.

A logger all his life, he enjoyed being in the woods, fishing and hunting. He was preceded in death by his parents, 2 sisters and 4 brothers. Survivors include his wife Darlene; children Leslie Galarneau, Bobby, Stanley, and Dawn Oliver; numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren; a brother Doug Oliver and four sisters Linda Oliver, Lora West, Judy Davenport & Jody Faucett.; half sister Georgina Hernandez & half brother Edward Oliver.

A wake is at the Longhouse in St. Ignatius with Rosary at 7 p.m. Sunday. Mass will be celebrated at 2:30 pm Monday in the St. Ignatius Catholic Church with burial following at the St. Ignatius Catholic Cemetery where military honors will be presented.

*Bob was married to Darlene Henderson, the daughter of Arthur Leslie and Hazel Emma Dedman Henderson.
(See page 7 for their obituaries.)*

ROY HERBERT DEDMAN

Roy Herbert Dedman passed away March 19, 2015, at Heart of the Rockies Regional Medical Center, Salida. He was born Nov. 22, 1940, in Havre, MT to Herbert Raymond and Viola Luetta Childers Dedman. Roy grew up in Billings, MT, where he left high school his senior year to enter the U.S. Army and six years later was sent to officer’s candidate school. Emerging as a second lieutenant, sixth Armored Cavalry, he did a combat tour in Vietnam as part of six more service years, during which time he became a Major and earned a business degree from Wisconsin University.



To mention but a few of Roy’s achievements, he was an Exalted Ruler of Elks, a member of the executive committee of the American Legion and president of the Upper Valley Water Association. While employed by Coach USA he had the privilege to transport such groups as the Rockettes; NFL teams including the Patriots, Chargers and Broncos; the Avalanche Nuggets; Olympians; Tiger Woods and the Hempfield, Pa. marching band.

Roy was preceded in death by his father Herbert and his sons Donald Dean and Richard Arlen. He is survived by his mother, Viola of Flathead Lake, MT, his spouse Nicole Etta of Buena Vista; his twin sister Maxine of Sacramento and sister Hazel Ann of Flathead Lake; brother Lyle Richard of South San Francisco; sons Gary Duane of Colorado Springs and Roy Allan of Billings, MT; six grandchildren, two nieces and two nephews.

There will be a private family memorial held. The family of Roy Dedman wishes to thank the Heart of the Rockies Home Health and Hospice as well as the Heart of the Rockies Regional Medical Center for all the care given.

Find A Grave Memorial# 181738654

I discovered very early in this research project that the spelling of the surname did not dictate kinship. This certainly is true with this family group. This family family has been consistent with D-E-D-M-A-N, for the past several generations. If my information is correct they descend from Thomas Charles Deadman, who is the common ancestor with me. Their line is through his son James and mine is thru James’ brother, Mark. They continued through Jesse Deadman, and then his son Daniel used the Dedman spelling. It appears from there they have continued that spelling of the sur name. The story of this branch of the family tree is very interesting to me and I have included all tho obits I could locate on them. They are descendants of James Dedmon, who is also referred to as Jamie Dedmon White. (See Volume 17 of the Dedmon Connecton for the complete story.)

- Leroy

**ARTIE E. MAZE
DEDMAN BOUCHER
Great Falls Tribune (MT)
22 March 1983**

HAVRE, MT-Artie Boucher, 80, died Thursday at a local hospital. Funeral services will be 10 a.m. Monday at the Immanuel Baptist Church, with burial in Highland Cemetery. Born in Fort Benton, she grew up there and married Earl Dedman in 1915. They moved to Havre in 1918 and her husband died in 1924.

She married Hector Boucher in 1926 and since lived in Havre. They had one son, Earl Hector "Tony" BOUCHER, b. 12/15/1928. She was employed at the Havre Elks Club for 10 years.

Surviving are her husband; Hector Boucher; two daughters, Mrs. Arthur (Hazel) Henderson, Fort Benton, and Mrs. Gary (Norma) Teske, Havre; three sons, Floyd Dedman and Herbert Dedman, Bigfork, and Earl H. Dedman, Havre; 22 grandchildren, 52 great-grand children and 11 great-great-grandchildren. A son preceded her in death.

**Find A Grave Memorial#
87690038**



EARL MADISON DEDMAN

Earl Madison DEDMAN, the son of David Martin DEDMAN and Cordelia N. WALBORN, was born 16 September 1889 in Sweetsprings, Saline County, MO. He met Artie Elizabeth MAZE, the daughter of William Jasper MAZE and Martha Elizabeth MOYER, she was born in Fort Benton, Choteau County, MT. on 15 March 1903. Even though she was but 12 years old and he many years older they quickly fell in love.

With only one thing to do they ran off to Canada to marry. Returning home after William Jasper was "fit to be tied MAD", and got the marriage annulled! This didn't stop "young love". First chance they had they ran off once again and got married a second time and stayed gone awhile! When they returned home, Of course William Jasper was fired up mad and ready to go to town to get that marriage annulled ! When this soft voice spoke up. Its was none other than "Martha" she said " Jasper, leave those kids alone" !!

Earl Madison Dedman and Elizabeth Artie Maze married on December 15,1915, in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada. Tragically Earl Madison Dedman died just a few years later, due to a farming accident on August 17, 1924 in Havre, Hill County, MT. Earl and Elizabeth had three children: Herbert Raymond Dedman, b. 3/19/1923, Hazel Emma Dedman, b. 2/14/1918, Floyd William Dedman, b. 4/22/1921. Artie Elizabeth remarried Hector H Boucher and lived many more years to care for the children. She died March 17, 1983 in Havre, Hill County, MT. Burial: Highland Cemetery; Havre, Hill County, MT, Plot: Space D, Lot 10, Block 5. **Find A Grave Memorial# 75204217**

NOTE* Grandma Hazel Henderson told me this story herself and I don't think I will ever tire in telling it. How she giggled when she got to the end of it too !! If you ever heard Grandma Hazel laugh, you would laugh too and not even know why. - Hazel Inglis

HECTOR BOUCHER

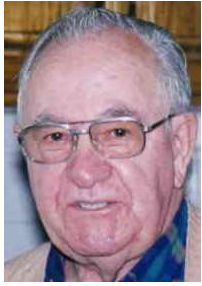
Hector H. Boucher, 86, died at a Havre hospital early Tuesday. Funeral services are scheduled Friday at 10 a.m. at the Immanuel Baptist Church. Burial will be in Highland Cemetery. Mr. Boucher was born June 27, 1903 in Bottineau County, N.D., to Charles and Angeline Scott Boucher. He came to Montana as a child with his parents and homesteaded. For several years he worked in the sanitation department for the City of Havre and had worked as a concrete finisher, brick and block layer, carpenter and farmer. On June 19, 1926, he married Artie Maze in Havre. He is survived by his children, Norma Boucher Teske of Havre and Tony Boucher of Kalispell; step-children, Floyd Dedman of Seaside, Ore., Hazel Dedman Henderson of Havre and Herbert Dedman of Bigfork; a brother Norman Boucher of Havre; 22 grandchildren; about 61 great-grandchildren; and several great-great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife; parents; one son, Don; and 10 brothers and sisters.

Find A Grave Memorial# 87690359

RICHARD DEDMAN

COLORADO SPRINGS, CO. Richard "Rick" A. Dedman, 43, died at Memorial Hospital in Colorado Springs on Aug. 16, 2006. He was born and raised in Billings, MT. He is survived by his mother and stepfather, Sharon and Emil Koliha of Billings; father and stepmother, Roy H. and Nicole Dedman of Buena Vista, CO; brothers, Roy of Billings and Gary D. of Colorado Springs; grandmothers, Clara Kammerzell and Vi Dedman; children, Lacey and Ethan Dedman of Billings; several aunts, uncles, nephews, cousins and friends. He was preceded in death by his brother, Don; and grandfathers, George Kammerzell and Herb Dedman. He was cremated and his ashes were scattered on Monarch Mountain in Colorado that he loved so much. Rick, we will miss your happy laugh and smile. We love you always. No memorials, please.

HERBERT DEDMAN



Herbert "Herb" Raymond Dedman, 83, died Monday, June 12, 2006, at his home in Woods Bay, Bigfork, MT surrounded by his family. He was born on March 19, 1923, in Havre, the son of Earl and Artie (Maze) Dedman. Herb lived in Havre, until 1943, when he moved to Shelby. He married Viola L. Childers May 13, 1940, in Chester.

While living in Havre he drove for the state of Montana hauling gasoline in Shelby. He moved to Billings, where he hauled jet fuel for the military. He went into the Army until the end of World War II. He then went to work for Greyhound Bus driving for 15 years. After retiring he moved to Bigfork, where he owned and operated Denny's Marina for eight years.

He went back to driving for a few years, and then retired again. Herb belonged to the Eagle's Lodge in Havre and had just received his 40-year pin several weeks prior to his death. He loved working with wood and doing odd jobs. He loved dancing and traveling, taking a cruise to Alaska to celebrate his 50th wedding anniversary and another cruise to the Caribbean to celebrate his 65th wedding anniversary.

Herb was preceded in death by his parents; a sister, Hazel Henderson; a brother, Floyd W. Dedman; and a grandson, Donald D. Dedman. He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Viola "Vi" Dedman; his four children; seven grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Memorial services for Herb Dedman will be held 2 p.m. on Monday, June 19, in the Johnson Mortuary Chapel with Pastor Ron Pierce officiating. Urn burial will take place at a later date at Lakeview Cemetery. There will be no visitation. Johnson Mortuary and Crematory is caring for Herb's family.

Find A Grave Memorial# 65427013

VIOLA 'VI' DEDMAN, 96

April 15, 2016 at 5:00 am |

Viola Dedman, 96, passed away Tuesday, April 13, at Bee Hive Homes in Columbia Falls. She was born February 19, 1920, Viola Luetta Childers to William H. and Bessie Thomas Childers in Whitefish. Vi learned to cook when she took her first job cooking for ranch hands. "I was lucky," she said, "the ranch hands were so hungry they would eat anything." With the coaching from her mother, Vi became a wonderful cook. You could stop in at dinner time, and she always had enough.



When Herb and Vi first moved to Bigfork, they bought and ran Darrys Marina, now the Sitting Duck. In the beginning of their new business, they lived above in the apartment. The noise became too much. Even on their days off they still heard the restaurant and bar patrons. They bought a single-wide mobile home to get away from the noise. In their first years there, they had lots of company. One summer, everyone decided to come visit at the same time. For over a week, they had 24 guests at one time. It was one long party, and "Mom" loved it. The more, the merrier, she always said. Vi lived for her family and her cards. She loved playing any type of game. Vi taught all of her children and grandchildren to play cribbage. She put twigs and rocks together with the grandchildren and made rock families. She was the only person in the family who could not swim, and guess who was always asked to take the kids swimming: Vi. She lived a good life and enjoyed her family and friends.

When Herb and Viola first moved to Billings, Vi, walking with her four little kids, tried to find a house or apartment to rent. No one wanted to rent to anyone with kids. They had walked all day and finally came to a grocery store called Mrs. Wright's. They went in and Vi asked Mrs. Wright if she knew of anyone who would rent to her family. Mrs. Wright sent her to see a Mr. Leeper, who had a house. They went to see Mr. Leeper, who had a house for sale. Vi said, "But I don't have any money." When she and the kids walked away, she had bought their first house for \$5.00 down and \$5.00 a month. When Herb came back from his bus-driving job and she told him she bought a house, he thought she was nuts, but boy was he proud to own a house. It is still lived in today. It is very small now and Herb and Viola added on to the original house, even a two car garage. Herb was gone on another run for Greyhound when it started to get cold, and the new addition did not have a roof on it. Well, Viola (afraid of heights) put the roof on that house all by herself, with the kids running around down below. There are many such stories. She was quite a remarkable woman. "We will miss her."

Viola was preceded in death by her husband of 66 years, Herbert Dedman; a son, Roy; and two grandsons, Donald and Richard. She is survived by two daughters, Maxine McGowan of Elk Grove, California, and Hazel Ann Conway, of Woods Bay; a son, Lyle Dedman, of El Segundo California; grandchildren, Roy, Gary, Shawn, Jennifer, Rich and Cathrine; great-grandchildren, Jacob, Britney, Lacy, Ethan, Donald, Dean, Angela, Bella, Ryan, Nora; and several great-great-grandchildren. There will be a celebration of life get-together from 1 to 3 p.m. on April 19 at the Raven, 15321 Montana 35, Woods Bay.

FLOYD W. DEDMAN

SEASIDE, OR: Floyd W. Dedman, 75, of Warrenton, OR died in Seaside, Sunday, March 9, 1997. A private service will be held at a later date. Dedman was born to Earl and Artie Maze Dedman, April 22, 1921, in Havre, MT. and educated there. On Aug. 12, 1941, he married Rosella Rossman in Cour d'Alene, Idaho.

During World War II, Dedman served in the U.S. Army. Following his discharge, he worked for Great Northern Railroad. He then worked as a meat cutter for Rainbow Meat Packing Co. in Great Falls. He later became a phosphate miner in Drummond, before forced to retire in 1967 due to a job-related injury. In the mid-1980's, the Dedmans moved to Warrenton where he and his wife were volunteer drivers for many social services in Astoria. Dedman also drove for neighbors in need. He enjoyed fishing.

Surviving are three sons, Donald of Gig Harbor, WA; John of Aztec, NM and Lloyd of Portland, OR; one daughter, Betty Ann Jones of Deer Lodge, MT; one Brother, Herbert Dedman of Big Fork; a half brother, Tony Boucher of Deer Lodge; a half sister, Norma Teske of Havre, MT; sister-in-law, Betty and Bob Davey, Havre; aunt and uncle, Ruth and Norman Boucher, Havre; a niece, Jeanette Staples, Havre; 12 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren; five step grand-children; four step great-grandchildren. One sister, Hazel Henderson died earlier. Hughes-Ransom Mortuary and Crematory is in charge of arrangements.

Find A Grave Memorial#
569627

ROSELLA DEDMAN

Rosella Rosseman Dedman, 69, died Sept. 8, at a Portland, OR hospital. Memorial services were Sunday, Sept. 11, at the Warrenton Christian Church. She was born May 7, 1925. When in Havre, she worked as cook at Bummer Dan's and at the Eagles Manor. She and her husband, Floyd Dedman moved to Warrenton, OR, eight years ago.

She is survived by her husband; sons, Donald Wayne Dedman and daughter-in-law, Judy, of Gig Harbor, WA, Lloyd Dedman of Warrenton, OR, John Dedman and daughter-in-law, Pattie of Aztec, NM.; daughter, Betty Ann (Dedman) and son-in-law, Deryl Jones of Deer Lodge, MT; sister, Detty Davey of Havre, MT; 17 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents and a brother, Mel Rosseman.

Find A Grave Memorial#
569630

"TONY" BOUCHER

HAVRE, MT - Earl Hector "Tony" Boucher, 82, a cowboy who was born and raised in Havre, and who enjoyed telling roundup and horse stories and loved to travel, died of natural causes, Monday at his daughter's home in Havre. Cremation has taken place. His memorial service is 1 pm Monday at Holland & Bonine Funeral Chapel. A fellowship luncheon will be held at the Eagle's immediately after the service. Survivors; his children, Toni Ann Gordon of Whitefish, MT, Larry Boucher of Portland, OR., Judy Bostic and Russell Boucher of Havre; Avis Montalbetti of The Dalles, OR; and Misty Irwin of Missouri; a sister, Norma Teske of Havre; 25 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

Find A Grave Memorial#
134306586

EARL E. DEDMAN

BOTHELL, WA -- Earl Edward Dedman, 74, an Air Force veteran and former Fort Benton resident, died of cancer May 29, 2003 at his home in Bothell, Wash. Services were held in Bothell. A memorial Mass was 10 a.m. Friday at the Immaculate Conception Catholic Church in Fort Benton, followed by a graveside service and burial in Riverview Cemetery. His survivors include, Joan Dedman of Bothell, his wife of 48 years; daughters Karen Dedman of Bothell and Carol Scholle of Everett, WA.; sons Greg Dedman of Woodinville, WA.; and Michael Dedman of Mountlake Terrace, WA.; a sister, Dorothy Preston of Polson, MT; and 3 grandchildren.

Find A Grave Memorial#
74754689

RONALD S. BOUCHER **Great Falls Tribune, 10 Aug 1995**

Ronald S. Boucher, 37, Havre, died Aug. 6, 1995, at his residence in Havre. A memorial service will be held at 1:30 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 12, at First Baptist Church in Havre. Interment of the ashes will be in Highland Cemetery.

Ronald was born on Dec. 2, 1957 at Havre, the son of Earl Hector "Tony" and Lillian (Armstrong) Boucher. He attended school in Havre and Cut Bank. He loved fishing, hunting, camping, and especially his nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his mother, and his paternal and maternal grandparents, and one nephew, Jim Allison. Surviving are his father, Earl Hector "Tony" Boucher of Deer Lodge; two sisters, Judy Robertson of Havre and Toni Ann Boucher of Whitefish, and two brothers, Russell Boucher of Havre and Larry Boucher of Oregon.

Find A Grave Memorial#
87692196

HAZEL EMMA DEDMAN HENDERSON

Havre Daily News (MT),

Hazel E. Henderson, 74, of St. Ignatius died of Cancer Sunday, March 10, 1992. A rosary will be recited at 8 this evening at Fearon Riddle Funeral Home Chapel in St. Ignatius. A memorial Mass will be said at 10 am Wednesday at St. Ignatius Catholic Church, with Father Joseph Retzel, S.J., officiating. A memorial graveside service will be at 10 am Friday in Highland Cemetery in Havre, MT

Hazel Emma Dedman was born Feb. 14, 1918 in Ft. Benton, MT., the daughter of Earl Madison and Artie Elizabeth Maze Dedman. Her paternal grandparents were David Martin and Coradelia Walborn Dedman and maternal grandparents were Jasper William and Elizabeth Martha Moyer Maze. She married the love of her life, Arthur Leslie Henderson on April 30th, 1933. He was the son of Cary & Martha Holston Henderson. He preceded her in death. Survivors include five daughters, Katherine Harvey of Seattle, Shirley Jones of Buckley, Wash., Jeanette Staples of Havre, Darlene Oliver of St. Ignatius, Arlene Croy of Billings; a son, Earl Henderson of Seattle; two brothers, Herb Dedman of Bigfork and Floyd Dedman of Oregon; a half-brother, Earl Boucher of Kalispell; a half-sister, Noema Teske of Havre. She was laid to rest by her Husband, Art, in the Highland Cemetery; Havre, Hill County, MT on March 13, 1992.

Find A Grave Memorial# 118884915



**(L) Hazel Emma Dedman and
(R) Artie Elizabeth Maze Dedman**

ARTHUR LESLIE HENDERSON

Arthur Henderson was born to Cary Henderson and Martha Holston on November 22, 1918 in Chinook, Blaine County, MT. He married his beloved wife, Hazel Emma Dedman, the daughter of Earl M Dedman and Artie Elizabeth Maze, April 30th 1932 in Havre, MT. Arthur L. Henderson entered the U.S Army at Ft. Douglas, Utah on March 27, 1944, he became a Private in the German Campaign as a Combat Infantry Rifleman, Co.

C 328th Infantry. Being hit by bullets he was taken to a hospital where he was treated and then transferred to a hospital closer to home. His time in the U. S. Army had come to an end. For his service he was decorated with the: European Middle Eastern Campaign Ribbon, with a Bronze Star; A Purple Heart GO 6 on December 2, 1944. For his wounds received in France on November 26, 1944. Received an "Honorable Discharge" while in the hospital at Barnes General Hospital, Vancouver, Wa. on August 18, 1945. Discharged in 1945. Arthur Henderson passed away on October 11, 1978 in Spokane, Spokane County, WA.

"The United States of America" honors the memory of Arthur L. Henderson. This certificate is awarded by a grateful nation in recognition of devoted and selfless service of our country in the Armed Forces of the United States. (signed-Jimmy Carter),

**He fought hard with his unit, and served his Country well
Find A Grave Memorial# 118884779**



**Arthur Leslie Henderson
(1918-1978)**

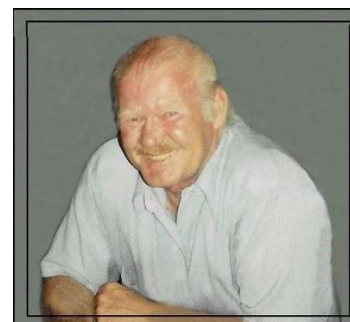
"He served his country well"

EARL HENDERSON

ST. IGNATIUS -- Earl (Sonny) Henderson was born to Arthur L. and Hazel Henderson on May 29, 1935. He died on May 14, 2004, in Chester, MT. He was born and raised in Havre and spent his last few years in St. Ignatius, where he enjoyed fishing. He was preceded in

death by both his parents and his wife, Mary Lee Henderson. He survived by his four sons and their wives: Darren (Tina), Dalane (Jamie), Dwayne (Tiffany), and Destry; six grandsons; five sisters and their husbands, Kathryn (Bob), Shirley (Dell), Jeanette (Bob), Darlene (Bob), and Reno (Jim). Memorial services were held at the St. Ignatius Methodist Church on May 20

Find A Grave Memorial# 25607186.



THE MAIL BOX



... FROM HAZEL CONWAY

Leroy, "You just knocked my socks off. Yes that indeed is my Father Herbert Dedman, and the rest of my family. You just saved me a ton of work as I am going to include this in my family history. Also, I now know where some of my cousins live. For some reason we cousins in the Dedman family have not kept in touch. I guess when we are kids everyone is busy with our own lives we lose touch. I have not seen some of my cousins for over 50 years. Will be nice to it least keep in touch via internet! I have tried to find some of them. I am also sending you my Mothers obituary. I wrote it and did not know if I printed to much until a complete stranger called me the day it appeared in the Daily InterLake newspaper and said, "I felt I had to tell someone what a wonderful obituary it was". That made my day and perked me up.



HERB AND VI
DEDMAN
PARENTS OF
HAZEL CONWAY

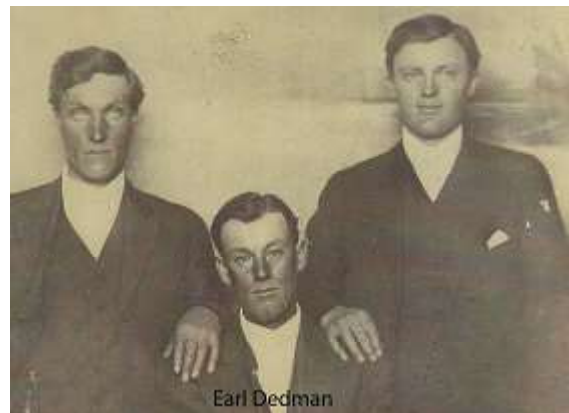
It is easy to see why Artie fell in love with Earl, he was a very handsome man. When they got married he was 24 and she was indeed 12, he was over 6' tall and she was about 5' on her tallest day. I remember my Grandma in bib overalls and high heels. She was a tiny thing, I do not think she weighed 100 pounds soaking wet.

The last time I saw my Grandma from Montana was with my Mom and Dad visiting us in California. She had been sick and Dad wanted to make sure she got her rest' so he said to her "you have to go to bed at 8 o'clock." My daughter was about 5 years old and my Mother, Grandmother and myself were talking in the kitchen when my daughter came in to ask what time it was. It was about 8 o'clock and my Mother told her the time and also told her "not to tell Papa". She promptly went back into the living room and stood in front of my Dad and made a figure with her hand. She kept doing this and Dad did not know what she was doing so he asked her to move so he could watch tv.

Later, Dad came into the kitchen to see how Grandma was and of course my daughter trailed behind him. He said to Grandma he thought she should be in bed, at which Grandma just looked at him and said she was fine and was not ready to go to bed. Dad went back into the living room with my daughter again trailing behind. The next day Mom asked Dad if my daughter told him what time it was when she went back into the living room the night before. No, he said ,but she kept making this funny thing with her hand . She was making a figure 8, as she wanted Papa to know what time it was, but could not "Tell" him. She wanted to see if a Mother had to obey her son. We laughed about it. I explained to my daughter that my Dad did not really "tell" Great Grandma to go to bed he just

really wanted her to get her rest so he" suggested" she go to bed. If he had told her to go to bed she would have gone to bed. I did not want my daughter thinking she did not have to do what I told her to do. Every once in awhile my daughter, now fully grown with a daughter of her own, laughs about it. It's true, kids do the darnedest things!

I have another story to tell on the Earl Dedman side. I have just checked with my sister and she and I cannot remember where we heard the story. The obituary of Grandpa Earl stated that he died in a "Farming" accident , well we were told by someone that he was a bootlegger and died coming back from Canada with his illegal contraban of alcohol and he hit a cow and died. Now when we said something to my Dad about this he did not want to talk about it. You have to keep in mind my Grandfather died when my Father was 18 months old. It is sad that my Dad never got to know his Dad. My Grandma said Earl was the love of her life. - Hazie or Hazel



Leroy, here is my Grandfather Earl Madison Dedman. He is the one sitting and the other two I cannot identify. The picture has no names on the back. I suspect they are his brothers because they look so much like him. Perhaps your readers can help with this mystery.-(Hazel Conway)