

HOMELESS TO HOMEOWNER

Vet gets help in The Salvation Army's Center of Hope in Louisville

By Erica Rucker – May 17, 2017

"I'm living a great life," said Louis Dedmon, Jr. "I'm staying clean. I've been clean almost three years. I don't look back on those days." Today, Dedmon, a graduate of the Veterans Transitional Housing Program at The Salvation Army Center of Hope in Louisville, Kentucky, is a new husband and homeowner. The road to his current life was long, though. He spent years trying to overcome his addiction. Before coming to The Salvation Army, he tried other programs, but still struggled. While he always managed to work, he could not shake the hold of drugs. The Center of Hope provides both emergency shelter and transitional living for veterans who have more specific needs and goals. Funded by a grant from the U.S. Department of Veterans Affairs (VA), the center is one of just a few in Kentucky and Tennessee that offer a program for veterans. It deals with the whole person—body, mind and spirit.



**Louis Dedmon, Jr.,
outside his new home**

When asked about the program's success, Louisville Metropolitan Area Commander Major Roy Williams emphasized The Salvation Army's motivation. *"Caring for our veterans is a natural extension of our ministry, which is motivated by the love of God," Williams said. "With the help of a compassionate community and dedicated staff, we are able to give these men the sense of hope and stability they desperately need so that they may begin their journey to self-sufficiency."*

Dedmon found the program through a friend, a friendship that helped save his life. *"I was on drugs and I went to get help at the VA. I needed a place to stay and a place to be to achieve my goals," he said. "I'd been to programs before."* The journey to his new life was littered with small successes and larger setbacks. Dedmon joined the military in 1980 and after completing his years of service, he entered the workforce. For some years he worked for an unnamed employer until members of his team involved themselves in activities that cost them all their jobs. After this,

he was unemployed for a year. He began to use drugs during this time. In an early attempt to get clean, he tried moving home with his mother to care for her. When she died, he found himself back in the same situation. He tried recovery programs. At one program, Interlink, he found some success. *"I was there as a client and then I got hired as a kitchen manager. I worked [there] for five or six years. I was also working at Jerry's [a popular restaurant chain]. I worked there for five years, too," he said.*

While he was doing well at work, he was secretly using. It was at Interlink where he met Roger Noe and an auspicious partnership began. Noe was an Interlink client, struggling with his own addiction and according to Dedmon, he got it right. *"Roger was the only person I knew that could get it right the first time."*

When Dedmon reached an impasse in his own addiction, which jeopardized his placement at Interlink, he found the Veterans Health Administration, Compensated

(continued on page 2)

(continued from page 1)

Work Therapy. During this time, he was still using and asked his superior officer for help. He spent 30 days in a Lexington, Kentucky, rehab. Upon finishing his 30 days, he thought about seeking residence at a halfway house in downtown Louisville. His social worker advised him against it and suggested he go to The Salvation Army.

For once, he said, he decided to listen and called on his old friend Noe, who had finished Interlink and moved on to The Salvation Army to work. Noe sat him down and said, "*Lou, you've been through this too many times. What do you want to do?*"

Dedmon had long dreamed of owning his own home. He asked Noe to help him get on track to do that. He was placed on a strict budget and began to pay off his debt, improve his credit score and save money. The Salvation Army program seemed to do the trick. He saved for the length of his two-year program and in 2016 purchased his first home. Within that same year, he met and married his wife, Joyce.

Today, Dedmon is grateful for his sobriety, faith, family and home. He feels that his story is one to tell. According to Dedmon, his social worker and Noe told him that he was the first veteran in Kentucky to go from homelessness to homeownership. He dreams of writing his story in detail one day; meanwhile, he is content and just wants to share the message that there is hope and anything is possible.

OUR NEW HAWK

Dewayne Dedmon has signed a one year contract with the Atlanta Hawks. He is the second Dedmon to play professional sports for an Atlanta team. Jeff Dedmon pitched for the Atlanta Braves back in the late 80s. Dewayne Dedmon was impressive throughout Wednesday's exhibition, making 6-of-7 shots to finish with 13 points, four rebounds, two assists and one block in just 20 minutes. Dedmon enters the season as the starting center on a roster without much frontcourt depth, and he's ideally poised to beat his late-round ADP. Look no further if you need a dose of high FG percentage, rebounds and blocks in the late rounds. It's also worth noting that Dedmon continues to shoot 3-pointers this preseason, and he even made one of his two attempts tonight, Oct 4.



Hello Leroy,

I am here about the picture posted in volume 103. I believe those in the picture are the descendants of Nancy Jane (Deadmond) Arrowsmith. I believe this because the lady on the right as you look at the picture is my Great Grandmother, Vena Bell (Arrowsmith) Modlin, one of Nancy Janes children. The others in the picture appear to be her sisters and brothers, neices, nephews, etc. Vena Bell only had two children, both boys. One died in 1948, about six months after I was born. The other son, Clyde Modlin, is my maternal grandfather. He passed away several years ago. Clyde and Edna (Barnett) Modlin had three children. Two girls and a boy. The boy died shortly after birth. The oldest girl, Glenda, is my Mother. I guess it gets complicated at this point. My parents are distant cousins through Vena Bell through Nancy Jane, through Joseph Deadmond. I don't think I have left anyone out.

One other note for history here. Elizabeth Milliron Deadmond had a brother that moved from Illinois to Texas. Somehow in Texas the Milliron name became Milliorn. Who really knows why is beyond me. Now I hope this email goes through. -Gary D. Deadmond

Thank you Gary for your information and I apologize for the delay in response. I had triple bypass surgery about the time i received this and got behind on everything. I cease to be amazed as to the many varaitons of name changes. Your kinsman, Riley Deadmond, explained to me the way Dedmon came to be. According to him some of the Deadmond family went west and the A and D fell off the wagon. He may be right, who knows. According to my records you, (Gary Deadmond), descend from, Irl T. Deadmond, Sr, John Thomas Deadmond, Bluford Jefferson Deadmond, Sr. and Thomas Deadmond, who married Elizibeth Milliron. As you probably know, there is some dispute as to the parents of Thomas. Some say Samuel Dedman others William Lane Deadman or maybe John Deadman. What say ye? -Leroy





If you have made a "Trip Down Memory Lane" and would like to share it with us, you're most welcome to send it in. We will do our best to get it in the newsletter.

My Aunt Kathy and Uncle E

When we are little and our parents take us on vacations, we typically went to Grandma and Grandpas house. All we knew when we arrived was we were to call them Grandma and Grandpa or Aunt and Uncle. Little did we know we probably won't remember a thing beyond the last day depending on our ages. On the last day we remember every moment of every day spent with them and then we see everyone is hugging and crying when they say "Good-bye". All you can think of is "I bet we will never see them again, look at them all cry". As a small child you still hope to go back to see them despite not really understanding what the heck just happened. Then we reach the age where we know, Grandpa is Dads Dad, Grandma is Moms Mom. We know who Auntie and Uncle are too!

So, lets not forget "Auntie and Uncle" on this trip. I do remember every one of them being bigger than life itself. Such amazing people that always showed us nothing but love. I could hardly wait to see my "Aunt Kathy" again. Then here comes another, and another, and another. She had 3 more sisters just like her! Aunt Jeanette, Aunt Darlene, Aunt Reno. All just as happy and smiley faced as the other. How lucky could one little girl be!?

Uncle E is gone now, Aunt Kathy is alive and well. She is the daughter of Hazel Emma Dedman Henderson. She has much of her mother in her, and just as much of her father, Arthur Leslie Henderson. She is one of few that got the blue eyes and blonde hair from Grandpas side of the family. She is such a beautiful lady inside and out.



AUNT KATHY

For now I will share my Aunt Kathy and Uncle Everett. The highlighted memories of a little girl so many years ago. When I saw her the first time when I was little I thought for sure she was "Cinderella" She was and still is laughing and smiling everyday. Always looking at the good side of everything. Just like Cinderella, she would cook when family arrived to visit, set up a 10 foot table and when everyone was finished all the food was gone. Oh yeah, she IS a great cook! And that laugh of Aunties, when Auntie laughed you

laughed too. You had no idea why you were laughing but you laughed anyway, and you had fun doing it. We could never walk or even run by her without giving her a hug either. She always loved our little hugs. I suppose she knew she had to get a couple years worth of them in a week because we would be leaving.

Then there was "Rocky", our little friend. Of course we could never get to close in case Rocky was having a "bad day". We always had to watch Rocky play from afar. Rocky would get out there at the pool he would run circles around that pool trying to catch those floating rafts and then try his hardest to get on one. One time he did manage to get on one, he floated on it just like we did! I think Rocky watched us way to many days! Then when toys were left out he would just have a blast playing with those too. We had such fun watching Rocky. We had so many questions about Rocky and Aunt Kathy had an answer for every one of them. Then on the next trip, Rocky was gone. I watched for him and he never did come around. I remember asking Auntie "Where did Rocky go"? True to form, Auntie had an answer "Oh honey, Rocky found a girlfriend I think, so he went to live with her I suppose". We all missed that ole raccoon through the years. Yeah, Rocky was a Raccoon.



My memories with Aunt Kathy and Uncle E go on and on however I grew up, got married and now have sons of my own. Naturally I had to take them to meet Aunt Kathy and Uncle E. Somehow she still had hugs saved up in those arms of hers. Still smiling and still laughing. Still enjoying children as she did when I was small. The pool still there too. This time I had the pleasure of sitting back watching my sons live what I was able to. On this day Auntie and Uncle took my sons on a "Trip to a far away land" right in their own back yard. Rocks became boulders, bugs became monsters, grasshoppers became dinosaurs, little pieces of wood and odd colored rocks became relics, a shiny rock a treasure. My sons moved every leaf looking and Aunties shirt became the bag for the collectibles. As I watched them looking for the next relic, I somehow saw myself walking next to them looking for ladybugs and butterflys, holding Aunties hand as we walked through the yard picking up things I found so long ago. Thank you Aunt Kathy and Uncle E for the memories I hold as a child. I love you always. **-Hazel Evert Inglis**
[To the right is my son Kenny showing Uncle E the monster he found, Hold it with 2 hands Uncle!]





This page of the newsletter is used to help locate those "loose ends" (no pun intended in reference to the Dedmon family members) in our family tree. I have found several Dedmons at FindAgrave.com with no information to allow me to attach them to the tree. I am hoping some of the family will read this and provide us with information. - Leroy

FROM THE MAIL...

I'm new to geneology research. Looking for some data and may have data of interest to others. My grandmother was Laura Dedman, b. 1887. Her father was Robert Lee Dedman, born 1864 in Clark County, Missouri. Robert's father was Taliaferro L. Dedman, born 1816 in Jessamine County, Kentucky. Taliaferro seems to have been married three times. First to Mary McIntire on April 5th, 1838 (no data on location), second to Julia Arthur on April 22, 1841, and third to Elizabeth S. Gantrell on May 25, 1848. Imperfect family records suggest that Taliaferro's offspring from these three marriages include William H. Dedman (b. July 20, 1838), Richmond Dedman (b. Jan. 8, 1841), Lewis Dedman (b. Jan. 8, 1841), John Dedman (b. March 14, 1839), Molly Dedman (b. 1842), Ed Dedman (b. 1843), Charlie Dedman (b. 1845), Roena Dedman (b. 1860) And Robert Lee Dedman (b. January 1864).

Taliaferro Dedman's father, John Dedman, was also married twice. He married Margaret Sodowsky, daughter of Jacob Sodowsky, on Feb. 14, 1809 (don't have location), and he married Sarah Philips, daughter of R.D. Philips, on March 31, 1926. Offspring of John and Margaret were Larkin Dedman (b. Jan 19, 1810), Mariah Dedman, (b. Jan 14, 1812), Eliza Dedman (b. Nov. 29, 1814), the above-mentioned Taliaferro, James Dedman (b. Sept. 5, 1818), and Mary Ann Dedman (b. July 18, 1820). With Sarah Philips: Dudley Dedman (b. Aug. 17, 1827) and John Dedman (b. Dec. 20, 1829).

Robert Lee Dedman

Birth: Jan., 1864

Clark County, Missouri, USA

Death: unknown, USA

Robert married Susanna Mary Jewett on October 20, 1885 in Clark Co., MO. She was born on Mar. 29, 1863 in Pennsylvania and died Mar. 26, 1927 in La Plata, Macon County, Missouri, at her daughter, Laura's home. They had three children: Their daughter, Anna B Dedman (1891-1918), shares their headstone. **(Find A Grave Memorial# 59013762)**. It appears she never married. Their daughter, Laura was the grandmother of Bob Warner, the author of the column to the left and I don't know who the third child was. **(LD)** Robert's father was Taliaferro L. Dedman (b. 1816 - d. ?) and his mother was Elizabeth S. Gantrell (b. abt. 1825-d. ?), Taliaferro's third wife.

THE MAIL BOX



My data ends with John Dedman. Of interest is the fact that data from ancestry.com shows a Robert Taliaferro (b. 1626 in England) who married a Katherine Grymes Dedman in England. Robert Taliaferro died in York, VA, so perhaps he moved with Katherine to Virginia in the mid-1600s. I am looking for data showing any male Dedmans moved to Virginia with Katherine and Robert.

-Bob Warner, ltlredwagn@mindspring.com

Thanks Bob, Sorry to have been so long, but am recovering from by-pass surgery. Here is some information that might help.

-Leroy

Robert and Susan are buried in the Pleasant Grove Cemetery; Gorin, Scotland County, Missouri, USA.

Find A Grave Memorial# 59013645.

Due to my bypass surgery, I have delayed research on this inquiry, but will send Bob a preliminary copy of the newsletter. I have been unable to locate the graves of Robert's ancestors, therefore unable to connect them to the family tree.

In looking at the children of Taliaferro, two are listed with the same birthday of January 8, 1841, Richmond and Lewis. Of course, they could be twins, but I found in research that Richmond's middle initial was L, which means he could be Richmond Lewis Dedman. Taliaferro is shown to have middle initial L, which could be Lewis.

-Leroy

**Investigative reporter
Bill Dedman:
looking for story ideas
and documents**

Bill Dedman is an investigative reporter for NBC News, a recipient of the Pulitzer Prize in investigative reporting, and a bestselling author of "Empty Mansions: The Mysterious Life of Huguette Clark and the Spending of a Great American Fortune." Bill is always looking for good investigative story ideas of national interest. Send him an email with a description of your story idea, with documents and sources for more research.



Bill stumbled onto the mystery of the reclusive heiress Huguette Clark, who was featured in a series of reports on NBCNews.com and the Today show. The Clark series has been the most popular feature ever on NBCNews.com, with more than 110 million page views. Bill has co-written a nonfiction book about the Clark family, "Empty Mansions: The Mysterious Life of Huguette Clark and the Spending of a Great American Fortune." The biography hit No. 1 on The New York Times bestseller list and was chosen among the best books of 2013 by Amazon.com, Barnes & Noble, Goodreads, and others.

Bill received the 1989 Pulitzer Prize in investigative reporting for "The Color of Money," a series of articles in The Atlanta Journal-Constitution on racial discrimination by mortgage lenders in middle-income neighborhoods. Among other awards, in 2008 he received a national award for investigative reporting from the Society of Professional Journalists for his articles and video on firefighter deaths. In 2011 he received a Best in Business award for investigative reporting from the Society of American Business Editors and Writers for his narrative on Huguette Clark and her family.

He joined NBCNews.com (then known as msnbc.com) in 2006, reporting and writing investigative stories for the website and NBC television. He reports to Michael Bruner, investigations editor for NBCNews.com. For NBC News he has uncovered stories on the Pentagon's efforts to identify servicemen and women lost in past wars, fatal problems with firefighter safety equipment, uninspected highway bridges, the Obama administration's visitor logs, coercive interrogations of detainees at Guantanamo, and strategies for discouraging school shootings.

Bill got his start in journalism at 16 as a copy boy at The Chattanooga Times. He has written for The Washington Post, The New York Times, and The Boston Globe, and was the first director of computer-assisted reporting for The Associated Press. He taught advanced reporting part time at the University of Maryland, Northwestern University, and Boston University, and created the Power Reporting site of research tools for journalists. He served for six years as a member of the board of directors of Investigative Reporters and Editors.

An archive of his work is below, and check out his recent work at NBC News Investigations. (<http://www.nbcnews.com/investigations>)

**Debenham DNA Project
Tim Dedmon**

We would like to welcome new members Peter Grant and his wife Kylie to our project. We have confirmed thru family information and Y-DNA testing that Peter's grandfather was George Reginald Dudman, becoming our first Dudman surname family in our project. Peter and Kylie reside in Australia and Peter's test results match two of our members in the Anglo-Saxon Deadman Family Line. We will be changing this Family Line's subgroup name to the Anglo-Saxon Deadman/Dudman Family Line. We will be posting Peter's father to son lineage shortly in the news section of our Debenham website.

We welcome new member Iian Denham Kit #604845 to our Project. Iian is our third new member this month, we are growing. We will be posting Iian's father to son lineage in the news section of our website shortly. Iian matches one of our members in the David Denham Line, and hopefully we will be able to find their common ancestor. With each new member our Project becomes more exciting.

We would like to welcome new member Shaun Debenham Kit #608280 to our Project, our twenty fifth member, with each new member our Project becomes more exciting. We will be posting Shaun's father to son lineage in our news section shortly.

Tim Dedmon is the administrator and founder of the Debenham DNA Project. He has helped solve several of our family mysteries.



You may contact him via email at: tdedmon@epbfi.com

TIM DEDMON



As the tree grows we have more branches. As the family grows we have more names.
We Welcome and encourage all family related to the Dedman, Dedmon, Deadmon, Deadmans
To send in and share your material collected for the family "Dedmon Connection"

A SENSELESS KILLING

Detective Kristin Hearne, 29, was helping a rookie officer on a stolen vehicle call along Santa Claus Road near Parrish Road just before 6 a.m. Police then said a man and woman walked out of the woods. A spokesperson for the Georgia Bureau of Investigation said Seth Brandon Spangler, 31, spoke briefly with Hearne and Officer David Goodrich before he unexpectedly opened fire, striking both officers.

"It was more or less an ambush. I mean they come out and surprised these officers and he drew the gun before they even knew what happened," said Polk County Police Chief Kenny Dodd. The chief said Officer Goodrich was able to fire off a round at Spangler as he and Amanda Ruth, 22, fled the scene, prompting a massive manhunt.

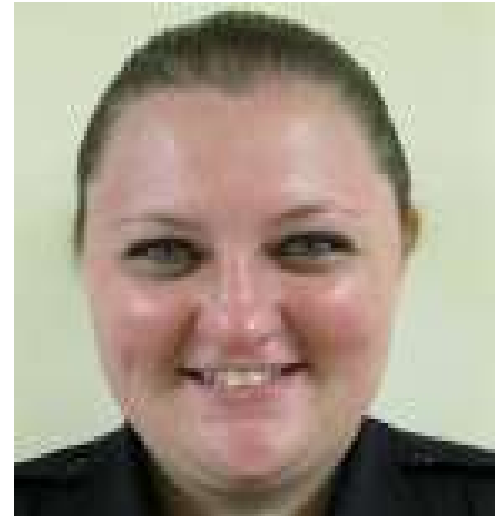
Detective Hearne was in plain clothes and not wearing a bullet-proof vest at the time of the shooting. Chief Dodd said the Goodrich was on scene for quite some time alone before Hearne arrived and there was not a clear need for a vest. "It's not common for investigators to wear a vest all the time," said the chief said during a press conference Friday afternoon. Hearne was rushed to an area hospital but later died.

"She went on scene to help him assist in recovering the stolen vehicle and lost her life in a tragic incident, for no reason at all," said Chief Dodd. Ruth was quickly captured, but Spangler eluded capture for most of the day. He eventually walked out of the woods naked around 2:45 p.m. near a group of officers stationed to keep an eye out for him. Both Spangler and Ruth were booked into the Polk County Jail. Spangler will be charged with felony murder and felony aggravated assault. Ruth also faces numerous felonies. GBI Spokesperson Vernon Keenan said Spangler was wanted out of Walker County for a felony probation violation and has a long criminal history.

"I don't understand why," Chief Dodd said fighting back emotions. "This is obviously not his first run-in with the law. I have no idea why he thought it was worth taking the life of a police officer who was just doing her job. I have no words for that. It's a senseless killing."

Chief Dodd pulled aside his entire staff Friday afternoon to brief them on the loss. This is the first time his department had to deal with the loss of an officer in its 60-year history. The flags at the Polk County Police headquarters were brought down to half-staff late Friday afternoon.

The funeral will be Tuesday at 2:00 p.m. at the Victory Baptist Church.



Detective Kristin Hearne is a cousin to some Dedmon cousins. Her grandfather was Bobby Tinney and related to some Broomes. The Broome cousins descend from Thomas and Janie Dedmon, who were cousins. Thomas was a brother to my great grandfather and Janie was the daughter of John Lane Dedmon, a grandson of Mark Richard Dedmon.



Detective Hearne was escorted to her final resting place amid a sea of blue lights. God bless her family and the Polk County Police Department during this difficult time.



DELL LAUREL JONES

Dell Laurel Jones was born April 29, 1941 at Polson, Montana. He was one of six children born to Arthur and Alma Jones. At the formative age of six Dell's mother died, so he was raised by his father. Dell grew up and received his education in Polson, then began working in the community as a milk delivery man.

He married Shirley M. Henderson at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho in 1960. They moved to Drummond, Mt. where Dell worked in the Garrison Coal Mines for two years. In 1962 they transferred to Tacoma, Wa. where Dell began working at the Manke Lumber Yard in Fife. After 26 years of employment at the lumber yard, Dell continued working for Jim and Chuck Manke as an over-the-road truck driver. The Jones' remained in Washington for 37 years, then relocated back to Montana in 1999. They lived in Havre for a year before moving to Gildford in 2000. Dell continued in the trucking business until his retirement in 2003.

Dell's health had failed these past 3 years. He was recently admitted to the Liberty Medical Center in Chester, where he died peacefully on the early morning hours of Friday (August 28, 2009). He was 68 years old.

Dell and Shirley raised a family of six children. He loved all of their kids and enjoyed playing, singing, and dancing with them as they grew up. In those early years at Drummond, Dell played guitar in "The Budweiser Band", so music and dancing were lifelong favorite pastimes. He also enjoyed bowling, hunting, and fishing. As a hobby Dell collected toy cars and specialty stamps, and he was an avid football fan of the Seattle Seahawks. Throughout the years he held membership in the Eagles Lodges at Orting, WA and Havre, MT.

Dell was preceded in death by his parents, his son (Jimmy Dean Jones), 1 brother (Chuck), and 2 sisters (Nita and Lorraine).

Survivors include his wife of 49 years, Shirley Jones of Gildford; 3 daughters, Edna (Ed) Rickman of Graham, WA, Hazel Inglis of Erwin, North Carolina, and Valerie (John) Fischer of Valdez, Alaska; 2 sons, Raymond Evert of Gildford and Dell Jones Jr. (and special friend, Diane) of Thompson Falls; 21 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren; 1 brother, Darryl (Betty Ann) Jones of Deer Lodge; 1 sister, Edna Jones of Phillipsburg; and many nephews and nieces.

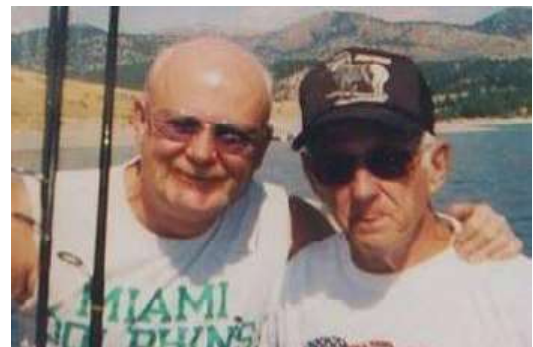
A memorial service was conducted at 10:00 a.m. Tuesday (Sept. 1st) at the Gildford Baptist Church by Pastor Eddie Fallo. Pianist was Judy Fallo and vocal music was provided by Terry Stevenson. A luncheon followed in the church hall. Cremation and arrangements were by Rockman Funeral Chapel in Chester.

Find A Grave Memorial# 41582086



This is Dell Jones during the years he played with "The Budweiser Band" almost 50 years ago. What better place to practice his music than at home for his 6 children. Seen here is his youngest daughter Valerie. She was always first to jump in and sing with Dad. It never took her very long to learn every word of every song her Dad sang. All his kids did join Dad in singing. It was common place on weekends for the family to clear the living room of all the furniture leaving just what was needed for the Budweiser band. The band would play until all hours of the night and the family would dance the night away. Dells favorite song was "I'm so lonesome I could cry" by Hank Williams. When ever brother-in-law Bob Oliver and his wife Darlene came to town, Bob would bring his guitar with him and he would join in the band as well. Bobs favorite song was "Dream Lover" by Bobby Darrin. After retiring Dell's son Dell traveled to Guilford as often as he could to go fishing with his Dad.

-Hazel Inglis



DELL AND DELL

MARJORY EILEEN DEDMAN

The West Australian, Friday 2 June, 1912

The funeral for the late Marjory Eileen Dedman, the youngest daughter of Mr. G.J. Dedman, inspector, Ways and Works Department, Western Australian Government Railways, and of Victoria-avenue, North Fremantle, on Sunday afternoon in the Church of England portion of Fremantle Cemetery. The Rev. E.S. Claire officiated in the presence of a very large gathering of sympathisers with the bereaved family. The chief mourners were: Mr. and Mrs. G.J. Dedman (parents), Messers. G.J. (Jun), W.H., H.T., E.J., and G.F. Dedman (brothers), Mesdames B. and J. Thompson, and E. Payne, and the Misses Sarah, Amy and Hilda Dedman (sisters), Mesdames Dalton, W. White, F. Freeman, and J. McCreery (Aunts), Messers F. and J. Freeman, J. McCreery and W. White (Uncles) and many other relatives. The Misses Kate, Elsie, and Florrie White and Maggie Dalton acted as pall-bearers. Numerous wreaths, floral tributes and other tokens of sympathy were received by the parents. The funeral arrangements were carried out by Messers. Arthur E. Davies and Co.

Find A Grave Memorial# 182118666

IN MEMORIAM:

DEDMAN- In loving remembrance of our darling daughter, Marjorie Eileen, who departed this life on June 2, 1912, at her father's residence. Victoria-Avenue, North Fremantle. Aged 11 years and 7 months; Dearest Marjorie, How we miss you, None but mothers love can tell. But in Heaven we hope to meet you and forever with you dwell. Our life and home are sad and lonely, While tears they often flow Thinking of our darling daughter, In the cold grave where she lies. Inserted by her ever loving mother and father.

-Mr. and Mrs G.J. Dedman.

DEDMAN- In loving remembrance of our darling sister, Marjorie Eileen who departed this life June 2, 1912. She was so good for this cold earth, To beautiful to stay; So the angels came who knew her worth And took our dear Marjorie away. Inserted by her ever loving brothers, Will, Herman, Gordon and loving sister Hilda.

DEDMAN- In loving remembrance of my darling sister, Marjorie Eileen who departed this life June 2, 1912. I stood beside her coffin, The tears bedimmed my eyes For oh, it was so hard to think It was so hard to say good-bye. Inserted by her loving brother, -Ern., Merredin, W.A.

DEDMAN- In loving remembrance of our darling sister and Aunt, Marjorie Eileen, who departed this life on June 2, 1912. In the prime of life death claimed her, In the bloom of her girlhood days; None knew her but to love her, None mentioned her name but in praise. Inserted by her loving sister and brother-in-law, and neice Daisy. Ethel, and Ben Thompson, Manly, N.S.W

DEDMAN- In loving memory of our darling sister Marjory Eileen, who departed this life on June 2, 1912. aged 11 years and 7 months. Ah, no one knows how much we miss her, One may think the wound is healed. But they cannot see the sorrow, deep within our hearts concealed. Inserted by her loving sister and brother-in-law, Mr and Mrs. E. Payne, West Midland.

DEDMAN- In ever loving memory of our darling sister, Marjory Eileen, who passed away on June 2, 1912. aged 11 yrs 7 months. Sleep on, dear Marj, your trials are o're Your loving hands will toll no more; No more your gentle eyes shall weep Sleep on, our loved one, gently sleep. Inserted by loving sister, Amy and friend Sid.

DEDMAN- In loving memory of my darling sister, Marjory Eileen, who passed away on June 2, 1912, aged 11 years and 7 months. Oh for a touch of a vanished hand, A voice that we loved is still; A place is vacant from our home, Which never can be filled. Inserted by her loving sister, Sarah and friend Harry

Marjory Eileen, Dedman, no doubt was loved dearly by her family as the memoriams reflect. It is sad to read of the death of such a small child, but it is refreshing to understand their eternal destiny. Thanks to Hazel Inglis for her contribution of this article. The Australian Dedman family is featured in volume 122 of this newsletter.

The father of Marjory Eileen, G.J. Dedman was George Joseph Dedman, born October 25, 1856, in Bunbury, Western Australia. His father, William Deadman, was born in 1806 in Cliddesden, Hampshire, England. I am very confident this is their burial site. -Leroy

