

The

Dedmon

eConnection



Leroy Dedmon
Publisher

An online
Family Newsletter

Dedmon,
Dedman, Dedmond,
Deadman, Deadmon, Dedmondt

Vol
143

CANCER INVESTIGATORS NAMED NEW DEDMAN FAMILY SCHOLARS

By Carol Marie Cropper



DR. ADITYA BAGRODIA

Two early-career faculty members at UT Southwestern Medical Center have been appointed Dedman Family Scholars in Clinical Care, honors that come with a \$600,000, four-year grant for each. The support will go toward research expenses and salaries for the new Dedman Scholars – Dr. Aditya Bagrodia, Assistant Professor of Urology, and Dr. Neil Desai, Assistant Professor of Radiation Oncology.

In 2009, The Dedman Foundation established the Dedman Family Endowed Program for Scholars in Clinical Care with a \$12 million gift to the Southwestern Medical Foundation. That gift was matched to create a \$24 million endowment designed to recruit the most promising clinician-scientists to UT Southwestern and to launch their careers under the mentorship of senior clinicians and clinical scientists.

A Tennessee native, Dr. Bagrodia received his medical degree from the University of Tennessee Health Science Center in 2009. Between his third and fourth years of medical school, he came to UT Southwestern for a one-year fellowship as a Doris Duke Clinical Research Fellow. He returned to the Medical Center for his residency before completing a fellowship in urologic oncology at Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center in New York.

Dr. Bagrodia then joined the UT Southwestern faculty in August as an Assistant Professor and also as Director of Urologic Oncology at the Parkland Health & Hospital System Outpatient Center.

He said he plans to focus his research on testicular cancer, studying the genetic makeup of tumors to try to predict how they will behave, and also how they will respond to various cancer treatments. He will work in collaboration with Dr. James Amatruda, Associate Professor of Pediatrics, Internal Medicine, and Molecular Biology. (*Dr. Amatruda holds the Nearburg Family Professorship in Pediatric Oncology Research, and is a Horchow Family Scholar in Pediatrics.*) The award will provide the means to begin his research at a higher level, Dr. Bagrodia said. “I just can’t imagine a better way to start out professionally,” he said.

Dr. Desai, a Californian, joined the UT Southwestern faculty in August 2015 after completing a residency at Memorial Sloan Kettering. He specializes in genitourinary and hematologic malignancies.

He plans to use the funding to study the interaction of the immune system and radiotherapy in the treatment of cutaneous T-cell lymphoma (a cancer of the white blood cells that starts in the skin), working with Dr. Heather Wickless, (*Assistant Professor of Dermatology and leader of the cutaneous lymphoma program*), and Dr. Raquibul Hannan, (*Assistant Professor of Radiation Oncology*). Dr. Desai also aims to investigate the interaction of hormone therapy and stereotactic body radiotherapy – a precisely targeted radiation therapy – in prostate cancer.

The Dedman award will jump-start his career, Dr. Desai said, adding, “It’s nothing short of a transformative gift. It’s going to restructure what I can do here and when.”



DR. NEIL DESAI



My Grandma Evert was born November 1, 1898. What a great lady she was, a hard worker, one that stepped up when you needed her. Everyday she drank her hot water and honey, and nobody was allowed in her kitchen but her. There is lots I could say about Grandma Evert, but for now let's let her introduce herself, shall we? When I began tracing the family history many years ago I asked Grandma if she would write me her life story. Being so humble as she was I didn't know if she would. Then I got the following in the mail, Written in my Grandmother's own hand in a spiral notebook to me.

"I am writing this story about my late husband, Warren Packard Evert. When he was about 24 years old, he was living near Hyannis, Nebraska. This was where he was raised. He decided he wanted to go up to Canada. He had a team of horses and a saddle horse and a wagon. He put a cover on his wagon and loaded his other belongings into it and started out. This was in the summer of 1908. He drove cross county that summer from Hyannis, Nebraska to Stavely, Alberta, Canada. He had a friend with a wife and two small boys that traveled with him. This friend had relatives in Canada. Warren lived in his covered wagon. He got a job at a livery stable driving horses for them. In those days horses were the only means of transportation and driving or riding horses was what Warren was best at.

My folks lived a few miles south of Stavely in a small town named Clarsholm, Alberta. They had a boarding house there and when people came into Clarsholm for the day they would come into our place to get a good home cooked meal. That is how my folks met Warren. My father's name was Walter Ralph Averill.

In the summer of 1909 my father and his brother came down to Havre, Montana, to file on some homestead land that the U.S. Government had opened up. After they came back home my uncle decided he didn't want to keep the land. He and his family moved back to their old home town, Blue Earth, Minnesota, U.S.A. Warren heard about this homestead land being available and he came in to talk to my father about it.

Dad told him his brother had given up the land he had filed on and he gave him the numbers and descriptions and who to see in Havre about filing on it. Warren made a trip to Havre and filed on the pieces of land my Uncle had given up

The Government gave everyone six months to settle on these homesteads. The two homesteads joined each other. My folks moved to Havre in September, 1909, in time to get us three girls into school. We rented a house and lived in Havre until April 1st, 1910.

On the 26th of April, 1910, Warren arrived in Havre in his covered wagon. He took the cover off the wagon and the next day went into Havre and got enough lumber to build a 12 x 14 ft. shack. That was the smallest size they would allow you to build. You had to live six months of the year on the homestead for a period of three years. then you could prove up on it; that is the government would give you a deed to the land. Each person had to plow 20 acres per year on these homesteads also to qualify for the deed.

Every fall we would move to Havre for the Winter. Warren and my dad would get jobs and work all winter and us girls would go to school. I had two sisters, Ruth and Violet. Mom kept the home up. Most of the time my dad was away working and as long as him family was living on the land then he could be gone. Warren was a big help to my family. There wasn't any water closer than five miles where we lived so everyone bought wooden barrels. Everyone had to haul all their water and Warren always kept us in water. It was so hot and dry all summer. Warren kept busy most of the time.

There weren't very many people that had horses and they would hire him to plow their land for them. That way he was able to make enough money in the summer to get along. My mother (Hattie Beckwith Averill Wolfrum) would do his laundry and bake bread for him and when he would be off on a plowing job, Mom and I would go over and clean up his cabin for him. When Dad would come home on the weekends Warren would usually have dinner with us on Sundays. In the Fall of 1911 my Dad bought a team of horses and a wagon and that winter he and Warren hauled and delivered coal into Havre, Montana. At that time coal was the only thing for fuel for heating purposes. (continued on page 3)

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On March 23rd, 1912, Warren and I were married by the Methodist minister in his home at Havre, Hill County, Montana. We moved out to Warrens' homestead the following day. We started with 320 acres. In those days everyone farmed with horses. Warren had a 4 horse team and a saddle horse. We soon bought a milk cow and a few chickens.

It wasn't easy with dry years and hard winters. But we stayed with it. We kept building a little more each year, and putting in more fencing to protect our stock and grain fields. We plowed and seeded more acres each year. We farmed with horses until 1928 and then we bought a 10-20 tractor. It was small but much faster than the horses. As time went by we bought more land and farmed more acres. We leased 640 acres of State land for pasture for cattle. By 1945 we owned 960 acres of farm land. We stayed on the farm until the spring of 1949.

We had bought a tract of land that was 7 acres about 1/2 mile north of Havre two or three years before we left the farm and kept improving it and in the spring of 1949 we moved on the land to

retire. We kept improving and building on the house in town and soon had a nice compatible home. On June 28th, 1958, Warren passed away rather suddenly from a brain hemorrhage.

Less than one month later, I was involved in a car accident. It was the 22nd of July, 1958. I was in the hospital until about the 1st of May, 1959 and in leg braces and on crutches another year. I rented my home north of Havre and moved to Libby to be near my daughter (Lillian Beatrice Evert Johnston) in 1960. My two sisters and my other daughter (Beaneita Blanche Evert Teske Freeland) lived in Kalispell at that time

I lived in Libby for six years and moved to Kalispell in 1966. I lived in Kalispell until 1984 and then moved back to Libby. I now live close to my daughter, Lillian, and expect to stay here the rest of my life. I have a nice comfortable home and I am happy here. I live alone and get along real well. I have a car and drive whenever the weather and roads are good. I live four miles from town. I grow flowers and enjoy the outdoors. I will be 88 years old this coming November 1, 1986."

- Blanche Evert, February 21, 1986



**Find-A-Grave
ID 30171820**



**Conrad Memorial Cemetery
Kalispell, Flathead County, Montana, USA**



**Find-A-Grave
ID 17948109**

Grandma Evert died in a car accident on Christmas day , December 25, 1995. She was laid to rest next to her husband Warren. After so many years apart they are finally back together again. They both are so dearly missed.

THE BRICK WALL



I have discovered at least five major Deadman branches that we have not been able to connect. If you have information on any of the Deadman family branches, please submit.

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

DESCENDANTS OF MARGARET SODOWSKY

by Edward Pinkowski

In his will of June 28, 1830, Jacob Sodowsky, as he signed it, or so it was read when the will was transcribed into the records of Jessamine County, Kentucky, the first child he had with his second wife, Elizabeth Evans, stands out in bold relief. He called her Peggy, although her proper name was Margaret, and noted that she had already gone to eternal rest. As Patrick Anderson wrote in 2001 in the genealogy of the family, Margaret Sodowsky married John Dedman February 13, 1808, in Jessamine County, Kentucky, and did not list any of their children. Neither did Jacob Sodowsky. In his last will and testament this is the item that sticks out like a sore thumb: "I have already given to my daughter Peggy Dedman, dec'd, four hundred dollars and it is my wish that her children shall receive what I intended for her. Agreeable to my estimate there is yet nineteen hundred dollars to be given them, which I want to divide equally with them after deducting the money that may be spent in educating the small children by executors. The money to pay those legacies is to be raised by selling all my stock and perishable property and the hire of all my Negroes not willed till my wife's death and then the sale of a small piece of land that I have not willed, if this should not be sufficient to pay off the legacies equal to twenty-three dollars each in the way above described." Jacob Sadowski, to use the correct spelling of his name, used the \$400. to buy a female slave for his daughter.

Who were the children? Patrick Anderson, Marie Evans and other family historians did not know their names. It's surprising that Jacob Sodowsky, who wrote the will, wasn't better known to his children and their descendants. Arthur Szyk, who was born and raised in the Jewish community of Lodz, Poland, portrayed Jacob Sadowski as the progenitor of the Sandusky clan in America rather than his grandfather, Anthony Sadowski, who came from Poland in the early 1700s and left only one son to carry on their last name. Since it was first exhibited in the Polish Pavilion of the New York's World's Fair in 1939, Szyk's archaic painting of Jacob Sadowski has appeared again and again in newspapers, predominately Polish ones, and dealers still sell postal sized copies of it.

In case you didn't know, Jacob Sadowski was born in Virginia, (now West Virginia), and was twenty-two years old in 1773 when he first headed to Kentucky, then a wilderness and part of Virginia, with a surveying party to survey land for veterans of the French and Indian War. The work didn't last long. For the next eight years he jumped in and out of the wilderness like a wild deer, with one eye on land ownership in Kentucky and other on his would-be family in

Hampshire County, now in West Virginia. After the war of independence, he moved with his wife, Jemima Vause, who had spent her childhood in Indian captivity, and two children to Kentucky. Exactly when his first wife died and he married again are not certain.

Hiding behind the scenes of Jessamine County, where Jacob and Elizabeth Sadowski spent their married life, were the children of John and Peggy Dedman who were born and raised on the farm next to them. No one on the Sandusky website has ever, to my knowledge, brought up all their names and birthdays. Bob Warner, one of the descendants of these children, gave this information on another website in 2001. It looked like they came from a family Bible.

The children were Larkin Dedman, who was born January 19, 1810; Mariah Dedman, January 14, 1812; Eliza Dedman, November 29, 1814; Taliaferro Dedman, 1816; James Dedman, September 5, 1818; and Mary Ann Dedman, July 18, 1820. No doubt Jacob and Elizabeth Sodowsky, who both died in 1832, saw the children grow up on their land, buried Peggy, and attended the wedding of John Dedman and Sarah Philips, daughter of R. D. Philips, on March 31, 1826.

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Two more children were born to this union. No matter where they were born, the Dedman family moved to St. Joseph, in northwest Missouri, where the head of the family died in 1832. Hence the family was scattered and hard to trace. Additional evidence is needed to cover them.

Bob Warner posted a lead to his great-great-grandfather, Taliaferro Dedman, who turned up in the 1850 census of Alexandria, in Clark County, Missouri, with his third wife, Elizabeth S. Gantrell, whom he married May 25, 1848, and four children -- John, 11, who was born in Illinois by his first wife, Mary McIntire, whom he married April 5, 1838; Jacob, 8, and Margaret, 5, who were born in Missouri by his second wife, Jean Arthur, whom he married April 22, 1841; and Laura, 1, who was born in Missouri by Elizabeth Gantrell. Alexandria, where a man opened a ferry service across the Mississippi River in 1824 and started the settlement, also attracted two of Taliaferro's brothers, James, who was a direct descendant of Anthony Sadowski, and John, who was not, because his mother was in a different bloodline, and their families.

In the case of James Dedman, he married a woman from Kentucky and they had at least two children in Missouri, Johnanna, who was 6 years old in 1850, and Edward, who was a year old. Both the father, who had a grocery store, and his son, who later opened a restaurant, served the meat packers who came to Alexandria. It's hard to believe that flood-plagued Alexandria, now down to 60 odd families, was at one time as hogwild as St. Louis and Chicago. When the descendant of Anthony Sadowski had his store, the streets of Alexandria were always filled with hog drivers who brought hogs from other parts of Missouri to the slaughter houses along the Des Moines and Mississippi rivers.

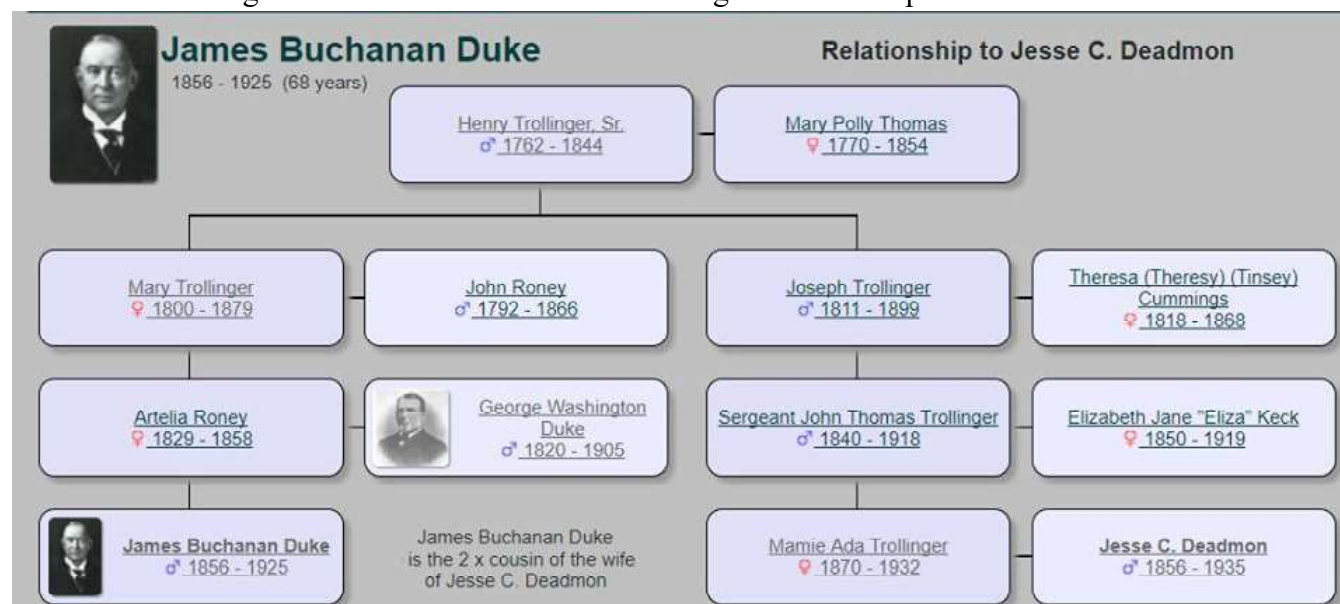
The hog drivers filled the air with this ditty: *Hog up. Hog up. Forty cents a day and no dinner. Straw bed and no cover. Corn bread and no butter. Hog up. Hog up.* Unlike his father who worked in a meat-packing plant, Robert, who was born in 1864 to Taliaferro and Elizabeth Dedman, raised hogs on a Missouri farm. According to the 1930 census, the last one available for research purposes, he and his wife, with whom he raised three children, were still raising hogs. As I leave you, heed this message: stay connected to your family.

--Edward Pinkow

A NOTE FROM COTY SWANSON

Koty is the grandson of my first cousin, Betty Jo Capehart Helton. He is at The University of North Carolina pursuing a PhD in Chemistry. I was delighted to get this information. -Leroy

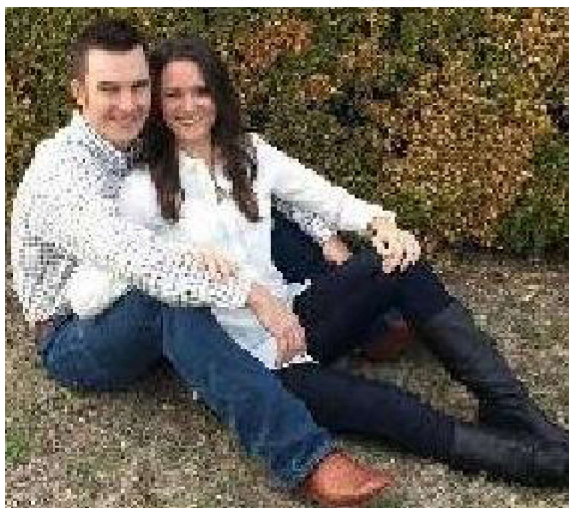
Hi Leroy, I ran across this little bit of information this evening. In our tangled tree of NC Dedmons, we have a Jessie C. Dedmon who married a Mamie Ada Trollinger (referenced in the Dedmon connection #40). My wife was a Trollinger and there's been a great deal of research put into that family tree on <http://drollingergenealogy.com>. Anyway, I found Mamie Ada and Jessie C Dedmon on that tree and poked around a little bit and found that Mamie Ada (and Jessie C. Dedmon, by marriage) was a second cousin to James Buchanan Duke, the founder of Duke University and great tobacco industrialist. Anyway, sorry to send this so late at night. Just thought I would share. I'll send along a screenshot from the website showing the relationship.



The Deadman Tribune

In The News

CLAUDIA DEDMAN WEDS JARED WIGGINS



OUR STORY

While at “Squirrel Camp” during November, 2012, Jarrod was getting quizzed about his personal life by one of Claudia’s friends from pharmacy school, Kimbra Ritchie. Kimbra, who is married to the cousin of one of Jarrod’s best friend, felt like Claudia and he would have similar interests. Luckily all of the qualities Jarrod was looking for, Claudia had, and vice versa. After several text messages we decided to meet one night when Jarrod was driving through Dallas on his way back home. It was an instant connection. Ever since the meeting took place we knew we were right for each other and just had a great time being with each other. After about two years of dating and living about two and a half hours apart, Jarrod finally popped the question in Dallas, and of course, Claudia said yes. We are more than excited to finally be together living in the hill country area. Jarrod accepted a new job in Kerryville, Texas as a family medicine physician. Claudia will continue to work as a pharmacist for Walgreens and has transferred to the hill country area. We are very thankful for our family and friends that have surrounded us as we have grown up. We cannot wait to celebrate our marriage with you all, come on March 25th (2015).

JUSTIN AND BRITTANY DEDMAN

Brittany Cerne and Justin Dedman got engaged in January 2009 on a trip Justin planned for the couple to San Diego. Although they had been dating for four years after meeting as students at Denison University, Brittany says the engagement was a total surprise to her.

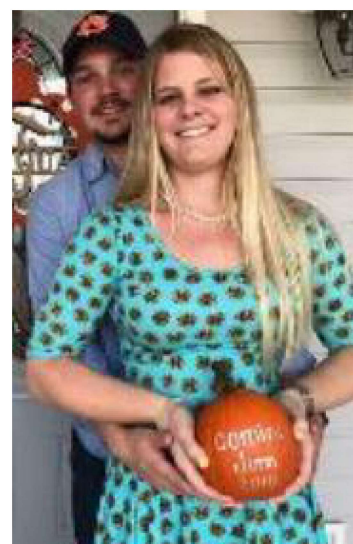


The wedding took place on June 12, 2010, at the North Canton Civic Center gazebo and reception hall. “Our wedding day was perfect and everything we could have hoped for — simple and elegant, yet laid-back and casual,” Brittany remembers. “And the location could not have been more perfect: next to a ball field, fitting for our life, as Justin is a college baseball coach.” The couple’s guests traveled from across the country — from places such as California and Maine — and the couple said they loved having all of their family and friends together to share the special day. “We look forward to a long, and happy life together, filled with love, laughter and baseball,” Brittany said. Photo by Hal Schroeder, Dv8ed

SYMPATHY

Jessica and Adam Fuqua announced the expectation of a new addition to the family in June of 2018. We then received the sad news she had a miscarriage. Jessica is my great niece. The grandparents, are Kym and Danny Daughtery and great grandparents are Bill and Connie Dedmon. Bill is my youngest brother.

-Leroy





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"

MARTHA ANNETTE JOHNSON BENEFIELD



Mrs. Martha Annette Johnson Benefield, age 80, of Felton passed away Thursday, January 12, 2017. She was born in Haralson County, Georgia, on July 6, 1936. She was the daughter of the late Albert Johnson and the late Annie Mae Tuck Johnson. Mrs. Benefield was a graduate of Buchanan High School where she was the valedictorian of her class and was retired from Arrow Shirt Company. Besides her parents, she was preceded in death by one son, Ricky Benefield.

Survivors include her husband, William Franklin "Billy" Benefield of Felton; one daughter and son-in-law, Cheryl and Randy Barkwell of Bremen; one son and daughter-in-law, Jody and Joan Benefield of Felton; five grandchildren, Eric Benefield, Logan Malone, Michael Barkwell, Mitchell Barkwell, Stephanie Rogers and Gina Kingery; sixteen great grandchildren; and a number of other relatives.

Funeral services will be conducted Sunday, January 15, 2017 at 2:00 P.M. from Hutcheson's Memorial Chapel with Rev. Charlie Timms and Rev. Jerry Hulsey officiating. Music will be rendered by Martha Harden and Donnie and Brenda Johnson. Interment will follow in Polk Memory Gardens with the following gentlemen serving pallbearers: Eric Benefield, Michael Barkwell,

Martha was a sister to the mother of Kathy Broome. Kathy is a great help in family genealogy research. She married the grandson of Earl Wade Broome, whose grandmother was Caroline Caldonia "Callie" Dedmon. Callie's parents were Thomas W. and Mary Jane (Janie) Dedmon, who were cousins. Thomas was the son of William Dedmon and Janie was the daughter of John Lane Dedmon. William was the son of Mark Richard Dedmon and Hannah Bailey. John Lane was the son of Thomas Charles Dedmon, whose parents were Mark Richard Dedmon and Hannah Bailey. Thomas and Janie were first cousins once removed (probably what we normally call second cousins). Family Tree Maker also list them as tenth cousins once removed. Of course all Dedmon's are kin to themselves.

CAROLYN IRENE COLLISON BROWN



Carolyn Irene Collison Brown, 79, of Ringgold, Georgia passed away Wednesday, December 27, 2017. A lifelong resident of the Chattanooga, North Georgia area, and a member of Frawley Baptist Church.

She is preceded in death by her father, Joseph Greer Collison; mother and step-father, Anna Louise and Raymond Catlin; and four brothers, David Catlin, Mack Catlin, Jack Catlin, and Joe Collison.

She is survived by her husband, James Ray Brown of Ringgold, GA.; three children, Cindy (Rick) Williams of Ringgold, GA., Gigi (Randy) Dodd of Cleveland, TN., and Jimmy (Teresa) Hughes of Ringgold, GA.; two step-daughters, Jennifer (Al) Copeland of South Georgia., and Kimberly (Lebron) Bowers of Ft. Oglethorpe, GA.; three sisters, Pat Ewton of Rome, GA., Brenda Swafford of Ringgold, GA., and Sharon Klein of Ringgold, GA.; three brothers, Denny Catlin of Ringgold, GA., Jerry Catlin of Irving, TX., and Bill Collison of Ringgold, GA.; thirteen grandchildren, ten great grandchildren, several nieces and nephews. Funeral services: 3:00 P.M. Saturday, December 30, 2017 at Frawley Baptist Church with Rev. Ken Wolfe officiating. Lie-in-state: Saturday at the church from 2-3 P.M. Visitation: Friday from 4-8 P.M. at the funeral home.

In lieu of flowers the family request donations to be made to Frawley Baptist Church. Arrangements are by Wilson Funeral Home Wallis-Stewart Chapel Ringgold, Georgia.

Carolyn was the sister to Bill Collison, who is married to my cousin, Audrey Dickson Collison. --Leroy Dedmon

ELEANOR DEADMAN BARBER



Eleanor Deadman Barber, 98 of Hillman, died at Mid Michigan Medical Center, Alpena on Sunday evening after a short illness. The last surviving child of the late Hon. Richard H. and Lillie (Rea) Deadman. She was born in Alpena in 1919, during the Spanish Influenza Pandemic. She and her mother were one of only two Alpena families where both mother and child survived that winter. In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her husband Leroy E.

Barber, a daughter Kathryn Emerson Buntin, a grandson Richard Winslow Barber, a brother R. Rea Deadman and four sisters Elizabeth Connon, Dorothy Anderson, Christine Smith and Marion Lauderbaugh.

As with any member of her generation, Eleanor faced life head-on, doing what needed to be done to care for those who depended on her. During WWII, she worked at U of M Hospital and took in laundry from war workers while taking care of a family and maintaining a home. She worked at various times as a parts inspector, a solderer for avionics equipment and the aerospace industry, an employment counselor and writing for various professional magazines.

Her volunteer work included March of Dimes campaigns, the Montmorency County Historical Society and quilting for various charitable causes. She was active in Girl Scouts, Boys Scouts and Indian Guides/Princesses while her children were growing up. Her hobbies included quilting/sewing, gardening, writing and baking. She baked the highest pineapple chiffon cake and the best pies and cookies imaginable. She could tell and embroider a story like nobody's business and was a treasure trove of family history.

She could be a tough grandma, according to unanimous consensus of her grandchildren. She was quick to put one "on a hard chair" for not towing the line, but she was equally generous with praise and cookies or pie for a job well done. You always knew where you stood with her, she was always dependable and kept her promises.

Eleanor is survived by sons Richard G. Barber of Hillman, James L. Barber of Ypsilanti, daughters Janet Hohmann-Lamb of Ann Arbor and Margaret Hurd-Holcz (Stephen) of Southgate, 6 grandchildren, 9 great-grandchildren, 3 great-great-grandchildren, numerous nieces and nephews.

Visitation will take place Tuesday, June 27, 2017 at Calvary Episcopal Church in Hillman from 12 noon until time of funeral service at 2 p.m. with Rev. Bruce Michaud officiating. Arrangements are being handled by the Bannan Funeral Home. Interment: Hillman Rust Township

**In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to Calvary
Episcopal Church or Elk County Animal Shelter
Find A Grave Memorial# 152266071**

BETTY DEDMON FRYE

Betty Dedmon Frye, age 79, of the Brian Center, and formerly of 1097 W. Highway 150 in Lincolnton, died on Tuesday, November 16, 2010. Her funeral service was held at 11 a.m. this morning, November 19, at Calvary Baptist Church with Rev. David Jones officiating. Burial followed in the Rosehill Cemetery in Fallston.

The family received friends from 6 p.m. until 8 p.m. on Thursday, November 18, at Warlick Funeral Home. At other times, the family will be at the home of her son, W. Frank McSwain, 1227 W. Highway 150 in Lincolnton. Mrs. Frye was born June 7, 1931 in Lincoln County to the late A. Clee and Cornie Wellmon Dedmon. She was also preceded in death by two brothers, Roy Dedmon and A.C. Dedmon, Jr, and a sister, Mozelle Dedmon McSwain.

She worked for the North Carolina State Department of Human Resources as a quality control analyst. She is survived by her husband, Donald D. Frye of the home; sons, W. Frank McSwain and wife Gail, Wally McSwain and Michelle Bernard, all of Lincolnton, and Marshall Forrester and wife Lisa of Charleston, S.C.; daughter, Sandra C. Smith and husband Rodney of Polkville; grandchildren, Tammy Burgess, Larry McSwain, Sara M. Bango, Chad Camp, M. Paul Forrester, III, Andrew Forrester, Katie Forrester, and Jordan Smith; sister, Ruby Dedmon Black of Cherryville; sister-in-law, Ruth Dedmon of Gastonia; seven great-grandchildren; three step-grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews. Memorials may be made to Calvary Baptist Church, 493 Calvary Church Road, Lincolnton, NC 28092.

**Find A Grave Memorial#
61902699**