



THE "1957 CHEVY BELAIR" IN LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY THAT WAS PART OF THE FAMILY

Fred Lamar bought the 1957 Chevy Bel Air back when it was new. As the years passed by, he just couldn't get rid of his beloved car, and it was never far away from him. The 57 Chevy had taken a beating by weather and time through the years. Fred bought the car when he was 28 years old and the car had been sitting in the garage since 1976. He always said he was going to restore the old car and talked about it often to his grandson, "Cam", telling him exactly what he wanted to do to the car when he restores it.



Fred and Cam do everything together. You could say they are "best friends". Both are into old cars. It was Fred who got Cam into old cars. They go to car shows and drag races together and watch them on TV, too. Cam Dedman knew what he was going to do for his "best friend" of so many years, for the grandfather who had always put everyone before himself. The hard part was going to hide it from grandpa!!! Cam saved his money for many months, he even sold his own car to finance the project.



Since he was a little boy, Cam Dedman listened to his beloved grandfather's constant banter about how someday, they would rebuild the 1957 Chevy Bel Air that lived in his grandparents' garage. So he decided he would not only rebuild his grandfather's Chevy, but have it finished in time for his 81st birthday. "I built this car with ideas from Papa. He would mention his favorite color, wheels and stuff he would want to do at car shows over the years and I took note", he said.

I did all the metal work and restored the whole frame, interior body and under body, built one off custom exhaust rewired the whole car from front to back with

brand new up to date wiring and fuse panel, full Rockford stereo, added vintage air AC, converted the car to rack and pinion steering, power disc brakes and added sway bars for handling, all tubular front suspension. I then built a healthy 358 SBC on my back patio, ha ha, with Fitch Fuel Injection, nice comp cam and aluminum heads. I also sound proofed the interior before installing all new custom interior, which was custom made my Sewn Tight, restored the trunk area, added some slick custom billet wheels, 18x7 front and 20x9 rear and slammed the car down on the ground with 5 inches drop and 4 in the rear. I replaced every nut and bolt with new and added all the billet interior accessory's custom steering wheel to match the wheels on the car, all new chrome front to back and dash restoration.

The old Bel Air was finally finished. The old car is new once again. The beloved family car was taken in as payment for building a transmission for a man who couldn't afford to pay cash. It was driven every day until 1976, then it sat in the garage, it's now ready for the road.



[Continued on page 2]

"My grandpa is my best friend and he truly deserves it"

THE "1957 CHEVY BELAIR" (Continued from page 1)

"It was time to give Grandpa his 81st birthday gift in grand style! He didn't even know it was coming either".



For years everyone came before Lamar, even the '57 Chevy, but not this time! Cam restored it to its former glory, as though it came off the show room floor. Just in time for his grandfather's 81st birthday, and it was time.

Family even flew in from out of town for the special moment. Cam Dedman put both his grandfather and his grandmother in his car, blindfolded both of them, and then drove them around in circles. Dedman eventually stopped at his sister's house, where the ruby red coupe sat glistening on a snow-lined road. When his blindfold was lifted, Lamar stumbled in disbelief. He was so moved, his face was wet with tears. *"He almost passed out. I had to hold him up. His legs gave out"*. Dedman said. Then Lamar spoke, *"There's no way that is my car"!!!*



"It means the world to me," Lamar said before giving the car a kiss. *"And I'm going to sleep in it."*



Fred bought the car when he was 28 years old, now he finds himself behind the wheel once again. It's ready to be driven down the road as he drove it so many years before. The memories he and Cam have already shared, I'm sure are few compared to those Grandpa will share now!!!

Cam comes from a long line of Kentucky car enthusiasts. His dad and granddad lived for car shows, racing and putting together hot rods. Cam Dedman lives the same life. With the car being restored, Cam says they plan to go to all the car shows this year. Cam and Fred have since acquired a trailer to haul the 1957 Chevy around in style to all the shows.



If you find yourself at a huge car show someday, keep an eye out for this 1957 Chevy Bel Air from Louisville, KY. Standing along side you will find the proud owner, Fred Lamar and his grandson, Cam Dedman, who made it all possible. Take a minute to stop and say "Hello" to this dynamic duo. You may just learn something about the bond between this pair that is unbreakable. I believe there is more to this story than the car itself. It's about a grandfather that stands taller than the highest mountain to his grandson. A grandfather that created a bond with a little boy who grew to be a man, and this young man felt the need to give back to his grandfather who had given him so much through the years. Cam Dedman knew how his grandfather loved the old car and wanted to restore it for his grandfather. Well done, Cam, Well done!!!

A very special thanks to cousins, Jim Dedman, and Hazel Inglis for bringing this story to my attention and also to Hazel for putting it together and writing it. She was in contact with Cam Dedman several times in the process of getting all the information. This was an amazing feat for one to accomplish. Cam is the son of Jon Barry and Ruby Lamar Dedman. His Paternal grandparents are Robert and Imogene Bennett Dedman. He descends from Samuel and Mary Elizabeth Dixon Dedman who were married in Virginia in 1746. There is some uncertainty as to the ancestors of Samuel as there were several Samuel Dedmans about that time. I am hoping to find more information through Cam Dedman. This story made international news. -Leroy



THE OLE TEAM.

Grandma Evert loved telling her stories of times past, and she could tell them as though they happened just yesterday. Despite her age, she was quick witted and her mind was right in the moment.. If the story she told had made her angry as it happened in life, well Grandma had that "angry look" on her face as she told it. If the story was pleasing to her back then, well she has a smile on her face as she told it. The things she could remember were just amazing. I could sit and listen her her stories all day everyday. If she had a story to tell you could bet she had an audience to listen. I was there when she told this one...

"On the weekends after working the fields all week, "Grandpa" would go to town after work and without fail end up going to "the place where they sold spirits". By nights end he drank way to much of it ! How he managed to get back into the wagon she never knew. Perhaps a friend helped Grandpa in, perhaps a stranger. However he did it Grandma was grateful for it. She was also grateful that they had their team of horses for so many years as they knew where home was. Grandpa didn't even have to tell them where to go, they just knew which direction to head to in order to get home again. On this night after the friend or stranger put Grandpa in the wagon, of course he was "out cold" and the team made sure Grandpa got home safe and sound. "I could hear him coming" Grandma said. "He would put them bells on the team on the weekends, and they would wake me up when he come home, they would stop right at the front door". I just sat and listened to her as she remembered so clearly. Grandma continued her story and said "I think he put them bells on the team on purpose just so they would wake me up. I would sit up in bed and listen to him coming. I had to unhook the team." she said. I asked, "Why didn't Grandpa unhook the team?". Ohhhhh, I shouldn't have said that, you should have seen the look on Grandmas face!!

Now Grandmas memory and even feelings went back to the early days big time !! Her story continued... "Why, every time he came home he was passed out cold in the

wagon from to much spirits or he couldn't walk a strait line if he tried , if it weren't for the team he never would have made it home at all! Thankfully they knew where home was. I'd leave Warren in the wagon, unhook the team, then get him out of the wagon and into bed. I got tired of it after a while though. This one weekend he done did it." Then Grandma went silent on me. So I had to asked her , "What happened Grandma"?

"This one weekend, I heard them bells coming so I got up out of bed, I opened the door and saw this bit of dust cloud floating through the air on the other side of the wagon. It scared me so I ran out because I thought there was a big dust storm coming . I went around to the other side of the wagon to look and your Grandfather done fell out of the wagon onto the ground and he was out cold. He created the dust storm himself when he hit the ground !! I was so mad I was spittin dirt. I left him layin there and I took the team and wagon first and put them to bed. Then I went on in the house and got your Grandfather a pillow and blanket. I went on outside and put the pillow under his head and put the blanket over him and left him right where he laid all night. The next morning he came in the house and sat down real quiet and said " What's for breakfast "? Well, I fed him breakfast and then he went out to the fields and started work again. Just like nothing ever happened. I never laughed so hard in my life. I had to ask.. "What happened the following weekend Grandma"? she replied "Oh, he did it again". I loved her stories!



DARL E. CALLAHAN

Darl E. Callahan, 86, of Soddy Daisy, TN went home to be with his Lord on Wednesday, May 27, 2009. Darl was a longtime resident of the Chattanooga area and a 1942 graduate of Ringgold High School.



He served his country during World War II, having served in the U. S. Coast Guard. Darl was a former member of Signal Hill

Baptist Church for over 54 years and served as a deacon for 40 years. He is currently a member of Mountain Creek Baptist Church. Darl retired from IBEW Local # 175. Darl is survived by his wife of 65 years, Deweese Callahan; two daughters, Darlene (Terry) Shannon and Connie (Rick) Davis; grandchildren, Tyler (Amy) Shannon, Carrie (Mike) Hodges and Casey (Megan) Oldaker; brother, Rev. Herman (Doris) Callahan; several nieces and nephews. The family will receive friends from 4 to 8 p.m. on Thursday and 10:30 to 11:00 a.m. on Friday at the North Chapel. Graveside services for Darl will be held at 11:30 a.m. on Friday at National Cemetery with Rev. Ray Warren and Gary Bender, Chaplin of Caris Hospice officiating. In lieu of flowers please make contributions to Caris Hospice, 5959 Shallowford Road, Suite 212, Chattanooga, TN 37421. Arrangements are by the North Chapel of Chattanooga Funeral Home, Crematory and Florist.

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37662190**

REVEREND HERMAN EUGENE CALLAHAN

September 6, 1923 - June 26, 2012

Herman Eugene Callahan, went home to be with his Lord and Savior on Tuesday, June 26, 2012. He was 88 years old. He was ordained to the ministry in February 1947, at Burning Bush Baptist Church. Rev. Callahan was the pastor of nine churches and after retirement eight interim positions in Georgia, Tennessee and Alabama. He retired from Pleasant Grove Baptist Church, Hixson, Tennessee in 1987. During his ministry he served on several committees for Hamilton County Baptist Association and served on the Tennessee Baptist Executive Board from 1974 to 1980. Herman was a member of Red Bank Baptist Church.



He was an Army veteran of World War II, served in the Army Service Force on Okinawa, Hawaii and Korea. Rev. Callahan was always faithful in his service to God and consciously chose to praise Him and followed His guidance. He was a loving and dedicated husband, father and grandfather. He enjoyed reading, traveling and playing the guitar. He enjoyed traveling to the Southern Baptist Conventions, a road trip across the United States and to the Holy Land. Herman wrote a book of poems and over 3000 sermons in his lifetime. He was always telling humorous stories and jokes.

Rev. Callahan was especially thankful for all the wonderful people he had the privilege of serving during his ministry. He always shared his love for the Lord Jesus through his actions and words. The family would like to thank all of the dedicated caregivers, Janie, Nancy, Maggie, Debra, Ann and Pat, for your love, care and blessings you brought to our family and a special thanks to Hospice of Chattanooga for your support. He was preceded in death by his parents, Eugene and Rachel Callahan; brothers, Arnie, Barney and Darl Callahan; sister, Evelyn Whisenant and son-in-law, Hutch Lewis. Herman is survived by his wife of 68 years, Doris Gilstrap Callahan; daughters, Janet (Truman) Anderson, Donna Lewis and Cindy (Bruce) Crumbliss; sister-in-law, Deweese Callahan; grandchildren, Jennifer (Eric) Crawley and Bruce Crumbliss and several nieces and nephews.

A private burial will be held at National Cemetery with military honors for Reverend Callahan. The family will receive friends from 2 to 4 pm on Friday at the North Chapel. A memorial service for Reverend Callahan will follow at 4:30 pm on Friday at the funeral home with Dr. David Myers and Reverend Bill Harvey officiating. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made in Reverend Callahan's name to Tennessee Baptist Children Home at 6623 Lee Highway, Chattanooga, TN 37421 or Red Bank Baptist Church, 4000 Dayton Blvd., Red Bank, TN 37415. Arrangements are by the North Chapel of Chattanooga Funeral Home, Crematory and Florist, 5401 Highway 153, Hixson, TN 37343.

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Darl and Herman's mother was Rachel Maude Walker, who married Eugene Dedrick Callahan. Rachael was a sister to my Grandmother, Alice Walker Dedmon. We used to visit aunt Rachael and Uncle Gene on a fairly regular basis. My grandmother passed away in 1918 during "The Influenza Pandemic of 1918", which claimed the lives of estimated 675,000 Americans. Dad was born on May 2, 1918 and his mother died on October 14, 1918. Also, my mom's father passed away 3 days later of the same cause. The two families lived near each other, but I am not sure if mom knew dad then as she was about six.

HELEN O'NEAL DEADMON

Services for Mrs. Helen O'Neal Deadmon will be noon today, June 23, 2008, at Galilee Baptist Church, with the Rev. J.B. Dunlap officiating. Burial will be in Jordan Valley Memorial Park. Arrangements are by Stanmore Funeral Home.

Mrs. Deadmon was educated in the Longview Independent School District. She was a long-standing member of Galilee Baptist Church, where she sang in the chancel choir and served in Mission 2 until she became too ill to attend church. Helen loved God, her pastor, and her church family.

She was preceded in death by her husbands, T.B. O'Neal and Willie Deadmon. From these unions there were no children born, but she was mother to many.

Her Deadmon family included her loving and caring daughter, Mildred Deadmon Alford; Alvin Deadmon, Willie Mae Deadmon Woolridge and John Willie Deadmon; sisters-in-law; and a very special niece, Nita Hutchins and daughter, Keisha Hutchins.

Her O'Neal family included Mrs. Myrtle O'Neal (Reuben, deceased); a very special sister-in-law and her children; a devoted niece and care giver, Mrs. Urigene Mathews and her children; nephew, Cencil O'Neal (Atwill) and their children; a very special niece, Denver O'Neal Wallace (Reuben Jr., deceased) and children; and Mrs. Ceola Bowie (Clarence).

Her special friends included William Wilkerson, Willie and Newlyn Ratcliff, Betty Taylor, Doris White and many others.

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WILLA B. DEADMON



Willa B. Deadmon was born on April 22, 1922 and she passed away on October 07, 2017. Willa is survived by the Mata, Serna, Lister, Music, Garcia and Rodriguez families and a host of friends.

MAE PLOWMAN DEDMAN



Mae Plowman Dedman, 93, longtime member of Calvary Baptist Church and co-founder of the senior adult program there, passed away Thursday, Nov 13th. She is survived by four children, Barry Dedman, David Dedman (Betty), Sandy Dedman Bell (Brad) and Bill Dedman; seven grandchildren, Debbie Clendenin (Rob), Tania Dedman, Deana Bell, Lori Bell Medlin (Lex), Matt Dedman, Adam Dedman and Lindsey Dedman Williams (Mason); and seven great-grandchildren. Funeral service will be 2pm Monday at Calvary Baptist Church. Burial will be in Lexington Cemetery. Visitation will be from 4-7pm Sunday at Kerr Brothers Funeral Home-Main St. and from 1-2pm Monday at the church.

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SAMUEL DEDMAN

Samuel Dedman came to Albemarle from Louisiana in 1768. He settled in the Ragged Mountains, about a mile below the Reservoir, where he purchased two hundred acres from William T. Lewis. He died in 1800. He and his wife Mary had a large family, John, Samuel, Richmond, Bartlett, Nathan, who married Elizabeth, daughter of William Gooch, and from whom are descended Rev. Neander Woods, of Memphis,, and Rev. William H. Woods, of Baltimore, Dixon, Sarah, the second wife of John Everett, Susan, Nancy, the wife of Moses Clack, and Mary, the wife of John Simms. They all eventually emigrated to the West, some to south-west Virginia, and others to Kentucky. Bartlett lived for a few years in Charlottesville. He built a dwelling on a lot he purchased from John Nicholas at the foot of Fourth Street east, which he sold in 1801 to William Waller Hening. Dixon was the last to remain in the county. He succeeded to the property below the Reservoir. He was twice married, first to Sarah, daughter of John Buster, and secondly to Sarah Drumheller. He finally sold out about 1828, and went West.

LAWRENCE SMITH

Lawrence Smith, b. 29 Mar 1629, Stonirakes, Lancashire, England, m.(1) 28 Sep 1651, in Rappahannock, VA, Mary Dedman, also known as: Debnam b. abt 29 Mar 1629, Rappahannock, VA, d. 10 Jul 1728, VA, m. (2) 28 Sep 1651, in Abingdon Parish, Gloucester Co., VA, Mary Hitchon, b. abt 1639, Burnley, Lancashire, England, d. abt 1687, Gloucester Co., VA. Lawrence died 8 Aug 1700, Abingdon Parish, Gloucester, VA. Children by Mary Dedman i GUY (Rev.) SMITH b. abt 1675/83. ii Charles SMITH b. abt 1655, Essex, VA. iii Lawrence SMITH b. abt 1660, Yorktown, York Co., VA. iv Sarah SMITH b. 1661, Essex, VA. v William SMITH b. 1662, Caroline, VA. vi Augustine SMITH b. 16 Jun 1666, Gloucester, VA. vii Elizabeth SMITH b. 1673, Gloucester, VA. viii John SMITH b. 1683, Abingdon Parish, Gloucester, VA. *I have not found this Mary Deadman/Debnam, but some of you may have more information and can place her. If you do please share with me. This is one of the few references I have found that connects the family name to Debnam.* -Leroy



JOEL DOUGLAS WEBB

Mr. Joel Douglas Webb, age 55, of Tallapoosa passed away Sunday, February 4, 2018. Mr. Webb was born in Bremen, Georgia, on September 3, 1962. He was the son of the late Douglas Webb and the late Marie White Holcombe. Survivors include his long-time companion, Mary Green of Tallapoosa; two sons and one daughter-in-law Mark and Carrie Webb of Buchanan, and Jody Webb of Tallapoosa; sisters, Renee Bowen, Elaine Holcombe and Dwayne Holcombe; eleven grandchildren, Cassidy Webb, Masie Webb, Curt Webb, Makayla Webb, Mazie Truett, River Truett, Abbie Webb, Kaylee Webb, Aaron Green, Austin Green and Alexis Green; and a number of other relatives. Memorial services will be conducted Saturday, February 10, 2018 at 10:00 A.M from Baptist Tabernacle Church with Rev. Buddy Gentry officiating. Cremation services are being provided by Hutcheson's Memorial Chapel & Crematory of Buchanan.

Joel was the father of my grandson-in-law, Mark Webb.

LESLIE GORDON

"CAPTAIN TAG" VEAL

Leslie Gordon Veal, who, as "Capt. Tag" provided Lexington radio listeners with traffic reports for 15 years, died last night at St. Joseph Hospital after a 19-year battle with cancer. He was 64. The Lee County native joined WVLK Radio in 1972 as Lexington's first air-traffic reporter, according to Deborah Moore of WVLK.

Capt. Tag's last traffic report was May 1, said Ms. Moore, who had been providing WVLK's listeners with mobile traffic reports in his absence. "Tag's death represent a tragic loss to the station and he will be missed by all" operations manager Susan Piston said. Ms. Moore said WVLK had called for a moratorium on traffic reports, at least for today.

He previously had been a member of the Fayette County and Lexington Police forces. Veal, a longtime musician and World War II veteran, had been hospitalized since Friday.

Veal, of 312 Malabu Drive is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Dedman Veal.

**Lexington Herald Leader
May 19, 1987 issue
Find A Grave Memorial#
110838981**

JULIUS DEADMOND

Julius, son of Joseph and Susie Deadmond was born Jan. 7, 1856 and departed this life Jan. 19, 1924 aged 68 years and 12 days.

He had been afflicted with enlargement of the liver and dropsy being quite feeble for sometime, requiring almost the constant care and attention of his loved ones who never faltered or neglected to minister to his wants to make his condition as pleasant and comfortable as such efforts could produce.

Deceased was joined in wedlock with Emma Berry, Aug. 14, 1885, and to this union were born 5 children one dying in infancy.

He joined the Christian Church in Dec. 1894 living a consecrated upright life to the end.

He is survived by wife, 3 sons, Bert, Ernie and Oliver, 1 daughter, 5 grandchildren, 6 brothers, 2 sisters, besides a host of other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Sunday from the Christian Church conducted by the Pastor. Interment in Deadmond Cemetery.

The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire vicinity in this their sad hour, and while they will miss him, their thoughts should reach Heavenward where there is no separation and no good byes, and we sorrow not as those who have no hope but realize he is at rest.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their assistance in any way during the sickness and death of our loved one

Mrs. Emma Deadmond
and children.

**Find A Grave Memorial#
36046109**

