

An online family newsletter  
Editor - Leroy Dedmon  
Co-Editor - Hazel Inglis

# THE DEDMON CONNECTION

Deadman-Deadmon-Deadmond-  
Dedman-Dedmon-Dedmond  
and all related families

October-December 2022 - Volume 188

## YOU KNOW YOU ARE GETTING OLD WHEN BOTH YOUR CHILDREN ARE IN THEIR SIXTIES

When we discovered Jane was expecting our first child we were living in Gurley, Alabama, which was about 30 miles from Huntsville. We decided to move to Huntsville in order to be near the hospital. We were afraid living 30 miles away might be too far away when she felt the need to go to the hospital. We leased a house on Halsey Avenue. To be closer to home I transferred from the Arsenal to Chrysler Corporation's office downtown. We had everything planned to avoid any problem that may arise.



"A MOTHER'S LOVE"



NEW PARENTS

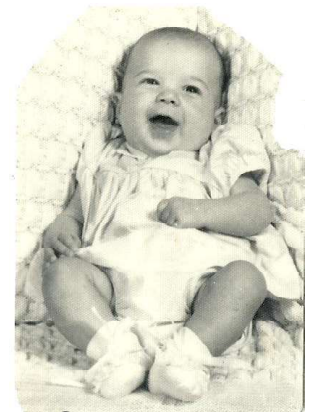
All of that was for naught for when the time arrived, we were still 30 miles from the hospital at some of our friend's house in Owens Cross Roads. We had to cross Monte Sano Mountain, which was under road construction at the time. The trip took between 45 minutes and an hour over a rough and bumpy road, and I just knew the baby would be born before we got there. However, as it turned out, Jane was in labour 32 hours and on November 22, 1960 we became the parents of our first child and only boy, Gary Lebron Dedmon. By the time he was born almost every member of Jane's family and mine were in the waiting room awaiting his arrival and to welcome him.

I soon realized there was no owners manual with all the answers and instructions. Also, neither of us had previous experience in rearing children. I have advised young preachers to do all their preaching on, "*bringing up children in the way they should go*", before you had any children. I thought I had all the answers before Gary was born, but soon discovered, I didn't even have all the questions. There was no doubt in my mind that mother had the answers, after all look, what a great job she did with her "first born". I was glad to get him home as it had been a week since we bounced across Monte Sano Mountain to the hospital. Jane's mother and father were at the hospital along with her brother when Gary was born, but they went back to Chattanooga for Thanksgiving. They came back on the weekend to help get him home. My family, or at least some of them stayed with me through Thanksgiving. I don't remember who all was there as my head was in the clouds.

On Sunday morning, October 7, 1962, Jane woke me early with the announcement, "*I need to go to the hospital*". I didn't have to ask why as I knew our second child was on the way. Of course, Jane had her bags packed and ready to go, so we took Gary to some friends house and headed to Huntsville. So, for the second time in a little less than two years we were at the hospital in Huntsville, anticipating our second child. After we checked in, I told the nurse I had to call and find a replacement to preach for me as we left too quickly and early (that was the days before cell phones). The nurse said there was no rush, the baby would not be born until later in the afternoon and I had plenty of time. Remembering the 32 hour wait on Gary's arrival, I decided to go ahead and preach as I would rather be in the pulpit than the waiting room. In those days the father could not go further than the waiting room, which suited me just fine. I don't know who came up with the idea for the father to be in the delivery room, but I suspect it was not a father. I shouldn't have told the congregation at the beginning of my sermon the situation because they didn't hear another word I said. When I finished the lesson and walked to the door, I received the news, "*You have a baby girl!*", Gwendoyln Jane Dedmon had make her presence known..



GARY LEBRON DEDMON  
NOVEMBER 22, 1960



GWENDOYLN JANE

# Dr. Mark Price appointed Althea W. and John A. Schiffman Endowed Chair in Ethics, Philosophy and Religious Studies

Posted by Andy Oldenburg | Sep 27, 2022 | Events, Featured Story



Earlier this year, Professor Dr. Mark Price was named Columbia College's new Althea W. and John A. Schiffman Endowed Chair in Ethics, Philosophy and Religious Studies. The appointment is a three-year term. Dr. Price will continue to teach in the classroom and also carry out the charge of creating student programming that enriches learning opportunities in ethics. Dr. Price will also coordinate the Althea W. and John A. Schiffman Lecture Series, including the Religious Studies lecture in the fall and the Ethics in Society lecture in the spring.

Created following a philanthropic gift by John A. Schiffman in honor of his wife and alumna, Althea, in 2000, the Schiffman Lecture Series annually draws noted scholars to the college to lecture on the influence of religion in politics, culture and education, and ethics in society.

"We're fortunate to have Dr. Price in this role and we all congratulate him on this prestigious appointment," said Provost and Senior Vice President of Academic Affairs Dr. Piyusha Singh. "He's well suited for this honor and is only the second faculty member to hold this position after Dr. Anthony Alioto served as the Schiffman Lecture Series inaugural chair from 2000 to 2018."

Price holds a Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Georgia and both a Master of Arts and Ph.D. from the University of Missouri, all in philosophy. His specialization is in ethics and moral philosophy, with his dissertation and subsequent scholarship focused on those areas.

After joining Columbia College originally as a visiting assistant professor of philosophy in 2001, Price was named an assistant professor at the college the following year and was promoted to associate professor in 2007 before attaining full professorship in 2012.

For Price, receiving this position within the college, sparked a flurry of emotions. *"As someone whose professional life has largely been devoted to promoting ethical discourse, I'm excited and energized to get this opportunity to serve as Schiffman Endowed Chair,"* said Price. *"I'm also mindful that this is a fairly high-profile position at the college, and CC's only endowed chair, so it's also daunting and humbling. At the end of the day, however, it's simply an opportunity to serve the college and the community."*

As only the second-ever faculty member to hold this role, Price realizes the importance of the position and how he can impact the college presently and in the future. The CC community will be able to hear

and connect with prominent scholars in ethics, which Price acknowledges is a unique opportunity for everyone involved.

*"My primary ambition is to provide Columbia College students with an opportunity to interact with the leading scholars in ethics today,"* said Price. *"For those students who are excited by ideas and passionate about moral discourse, these will be experiences they will remember for the rest of their lives. We also have many alumni whose collegiate experience prepared them for lifelong learning. They remain eager to engage with scholars and ideas, and I want to ensure that the Schiffman Lecture Series also continues to benefit their lives."*

Price will host the first Schiffman Lecture as endowed chair on October 14, 2022, in Launer Auditorium at 3:30 p.m. Eleonore Stump, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy at Saint Louis University, will present a lecture in religious studies titled "Suffering and Flourishing."

Stump is regarded as a leading scholar in theodicy, which is a branch of scholarship that seeks to understand how to make sense of the co-existence of a supremely wise and good God and human suffering. Price is eager for the CC community to hear her expertise on the subject matter and offered a brief glimpse at her lecture.

*"In Stump's presentation, she will look specifically at the notion that even though we should mourn with those afflicted by tragic suffering and alleviate that suffering where we can, someone who is forced to endure suffering may still be able to be a flourishing human being,"* said Price. *"Further, she will explore the Christian tradition that has considered some of these individuals to be especially loved by God. She will attempt to make sense of this tradition by specifically focusing on the amazing and inspiring example of Harriet Tubman."*

***Dr. Mark Price is my nephew, the son of my sister, Carolyn Dedmon (now deceased) and her husband, Claude Price.***  
-Leroy

## THAT MEAN OLE CALF AND ME

*As we grow up there are things we remember so well and there are things we only want to forget. We make our choice of what to bury in the back of our mind from our childhood and we remember the rest with such fondness all our life.*



Growing up we lived on a farm and we had a lot of animals. Like most farms in Montana, we had cows. There was one calf in particular that didn't like me at all for reasons unknown to me. I have always remembered this one day when my dad and I went to the barn to get milk from the refrigerator. I was just about eight or nine years old at the time, while walking through the pasture my dad and I walked side by side talking about things that a father and daughter would do, passing a few cows along the way.

We got to the barn and dad gave me a glass gallon jug of milk to carry back to the house and my dad carried two jugs of milk. Leaving the barn my dad and I continued our talk and the next thing ya know, I'm talking then I noticed my dad was no longer with me. He had stopped and stood still a few steps back behind me. I could hear him saying "Hazy, Hazy" (as dad called me), I turned around and my dad was laughing as he tilted his head looking in the direction of the barn. I looked at the barn only to see what he was looking at, next to the barn in all his mean glory stood that calf that didn't like me!!

There he was standing at the corner of the barn staring at me up one side and down the other. I yelled out "Dad, he's going to get me, HE'S GOING TO GET ME DAD!!" Now dad really started laughing as he stood there and watched the calf charge. I turned back around and started walking extremely fast but that calf was faster than me and gaining ground. I looked back again and saw that calf getting closer. Then I saw the huge haystack not too far off so I dropped the milk, hearing it break on the rocks next to me. My dad didn't care either as he was laughing even louder. I took off running to the haystack as that calf was gaining ground even more. I ran like a prize winning speed marathon runner that was about to win the race that day, reaching the haystack in no time at all and I started climbing it. The calf was in hot pursuit behind me. When I reached the 3d row up I turned around and saw that the calf was about to climb right behind me. I hit the 4th row and looked back only to see the calf on the first hay bundle. While the calf tried to hit the second row he fell backwards onto the ground and gave up on me.

There stood my dad, he didn't even stop laughing. He told me to come down off the hay stack because we needed to go back to the barn to get another gallon of milk for me to carry. I sat on the hay stack with eyes full of tears and said "NO, that calf hates me!" He sat his milk down on the ground as he was laughing then went back for the 3d gallon of milk. He returned and sat the milk on the haystack and told me to come down so we could get the milk to the house. "NO, not until you get rid of that calf dad!!" So he got the calf and put him in the barn. Free of the terror of the morning we gathered the milk and went to the house to eat breakfast.

Now one may say "That was so mean of your dad to do that", Nah, that's "MY DAD." He always played jokes on us kids growing up and had a good laugh every time. I got off easier than my brother did but only for a short time. My brother and dad headed to the barn and my brother had to "pee", he told my dad he needed to go back to the house so he could go. My dad tells him to just "go over there on the fence post." Not telling my brother the fence was electrified!! My brother started a dance that could have taken down every tree within a 1 block radius, yet my dad got a good laugh out of that one too. Amazingly my brother was able to have kids when he grew up.

My dad got me with that electric fence too, on the way to the barn for milk he spread the wires of the fence and I climbed through into the pasture, then he held the fence apart and said "Hazy, hold this so I can climb through." Yup, I got shocked!! I had no idea the fence was electric, didn't know that with "gloves" you wouldn't get shocked. Dad had gloves, I did not. Yeah, he had a good laugh and I also had children when I grew up.



## DEDMAN DIES IN A TRAGIC ACCIDENT WHILE INSPECTING A MINE



Hiram Elsworth Dedman tragically was killed when some slate in the mine he was inspecting fell on him. His obituary in The Winslow Dispatch read: Hiram E. Dedman was caught a little after noon Wednesday by a heavy fall of slate in No. 6 Ayrshire mine and his life crushed out. He was not killed instantly but died before he could be gotten home.

The fall of slate was large and it was with much difficulty the men were able to dig him out. Mr. Dedman was a Jerry. It was his first day to

work in No. 6 mine. Scott Richardson and Ralph McDonald were working with him. Richardson was struck by the fall but being at the edge of the fall he was knocked out from under it into a pile of slate and was uninjured. McDonald was not caught with any of the fall. When the men went to work at once to dig Dedman out they found that he was alive.

A physician had been summoned as soon as it was known the slate had fallen. An ambulance was called and he was started home at once. He died in the ambulance near the home of Print Roberts. Mr. Dedman was an experienced miner of many years service. He had been working in No. 7 for a long time and prior to the opening of No. 7 he had worked at Mine No. 4. When he started to work Wed morning he told his wife he did not want to go. This made her uneasy all day and when she received the word while she was at the Baptist Aid Society meeting she was not unprepared to hear that he was hurt. The slate seemed to have had a fair lick at him and crushed his head, broke both feet, broke his right leg and mashed him laterally. He never regained consciousness after being removed from the fall. The body was brought home where it was prepared for burial. His wife was rushed to the mine as quickly as possible but was not able to be of any comfort to him as he never knew anyone.

Hiram E. Dedman was born in Patoka Twp November 28, 1861 and would have been 62 years old if he had lived until November next. He was a son of Franklin Dedman, for many years a well known resident of this community. Deceased

worked as a farm boy and farmed some after reaching manhood. Many years ago he became a coal miner and entered the Ayrshire mines. Here he has worked ever since. He was a good coal miner and he served at one time a member of the miners' examining board. May 30 1867 he was married to Dora May Allison who with two of the four children born to them, survive.

She has been his constant and faithful companion for the more than 36 yrs. Two of the children, a boy and a girl, born to them died in infancy. Two, Mrs. John Wilson and Mrs. D.A. Gates the latter of Oakland City, survive with the wife and mother. He is also survived by one brother, Perry B. Dedman of Oakland City, and one sister, Mrs. Mahala Adkinson of Petersburg. Deceased lived most of his life in Winslow.

He was a good citizen who held the respect and esteem of all our people. He was a member of Palace Lodge of Odd Fellows and had been an enthusiastic worker for 25 yrs or more. He was a member of the United Mine Workers and has been since its organization.

His children, brother and sister arrived soon after the accident and have been at the home since. The accident was one of the saddest the community has been called upon to mourn for a long time. Mr. Dedman was known by everyone in town and always had a kind word for all. He was always friendly and kind and his sudden taking away spread gloom over the entire town and community. The funeral service will be held sometime Friday. The service will probably be held from the General Baptist church. Burial will be in Oak Hills Cemetery.

Hiram was the son of Franklin Taylor Dedman (1806-1888) and Ann Eliza Johnson (1821-1896) who married 20 July 1846 in Pike County, IN. He was one of five children born to this marriage. Hiram married Dora May Allison on 30 May 1887 in Pike County, Indiana. Their children were: Ansel Earl Dedman, Josie Lecta Dedman, Anna Gertrude Dedman and Nora May Dedman.

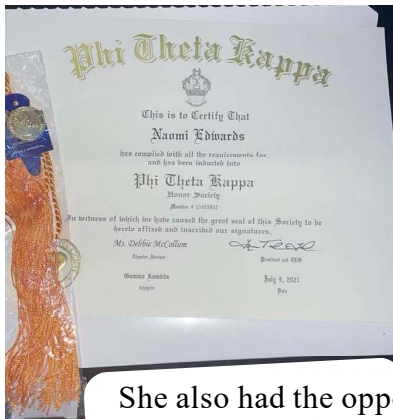


**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 28876165**



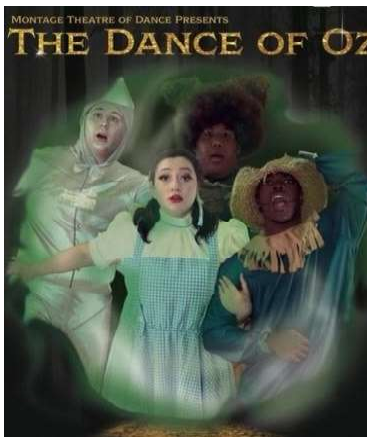
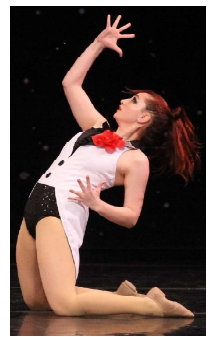
# NAOMI GRACE EDWARDS GRADUATES WITH HONORS

## She lands lead role in the Dance of Oz



Naomi Grace Edwards is the daughter of Roy and Debbie McPherson Edwards of Learned, MS. She is predeceased by her grandparents of William Grady and Grace Lee (Dedmon) McPherson. Naomi turned 21 this past June, after graduating from Hinds Community College of Raymond, MS with Honors. One of the top honors she received was being inducted into the Phi Theta Kappa Honor Society. Naomi has been dancing since she was old enough to stand. She became a member of a dance competition team at the age of 9 and has been on stage ever since. All of her college thus far has been paid through dance scholarships. She has been privileged to be trained by dance instructors such as Ian Eastwood, Twitch, Chris Brown, Karen Chuang, who toured with Lady Gaga.

She also had the opportunity to train with Cris Judd, Gil Duidulao, Tyce Diorio, Chaz Buzan and Rosero McCoy. She has participated in many dance competition and won many top awards. She has been a part of the Dance of the Lion King with Montage Theatre of Dance and performed in the Mississippi premiere of Newsies at the Brookhaven Little Theatre. Naomi sustained a huge injury about a year ago. She tore not only her ACL, but tore her meniscus and flipped it. She had continued to dance as long as she could, but the pain wouldn't allow it. She underwent surgery and was told that it was a possibility that she might not be able to dance again. Due to prayers, faith, determination and her passion for dance, Naomi has come back strong.



She has landed her first lead role as Dorothy in the Dance of Oz this coming Nov 15 th – 17 th with Montage Theatre of Dance. In between all the dancing she does, she is also a Dance Instructor at Exalt Dance Company in Clinton, MS. She choreographs and teaches dance for the dance competition teams and also teaches some ballet, jazz, and hip hop classes. Naomi also had the opportunity to take a trip to Florida for a week to Passport to Discovery with Barbizon.

The week was full of dancing, modeling and acting. There were over 100 + agents there for possible signing. Naomi received call backs from 4 agencies. She has now officially signed contracts with **IMPACT MODELING & TALENT AGENCY** and **THE CRAWFORD TALENT MANAGEMENT (THE CRAWFORD GROUP)**. We are super excited for her. Naomi is the most kindhearted, humble, loving, young woman I know. She has a love for Jesus and her family. She is dedicated to reading her Bible, loving her nieces and nephews, her family, and reaching out to others that are hurting. Her name is Naomi Grace. (a pleasant gift from God) Her name is very fitting. We are so very thankful and blessed.



### DEDMON—WIGGINS

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Laeh H. Wiggins, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wiggins of Northumberland. Va and Mr. John H. Dedmon. son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Dedmon. of Harcum.

The ceremony was performed in the home of the bride's pastor. Rev. H. Thompson, Pastor of White Stone Baptist Church. Franklin St. Baltimore, Saturday evening May 25, 1946 at 8:30 o'clock.

The bride was attired in a two piece suit of navy blue gabardine with which she wore navy accessories and a corsage of red rosebuds. Her maid of honor, and only attendant was her sister.

Gloucester Mathews Gazette-Journal, 30 May 1946

## BACHELOR TRIO HAD ROMANCE OF PIONEERS

### Wifely affection or brotherly love, which?

John Dedmon, California pioneer, who crossed the plains with his two brothers and shared the hardships of early-day travel, chose the later. So did his two brothers, Henry and Allen, and together the three lived in bachelor solitude in the mountains of Plumas county until death sealed forever their anti-nuptial pact.

Yesterday death took the last of the three of the avowed bachelors. But by a peculiar trick of fate, the last of the bachelor trio spent his declining years in the home of a younger married brother, Joseph A. Dedmon, 1518 Edith Street, Berkley. "My three brothers were devoted to each other," said Joseph Dedmon today. "They felt marriage would break up their close relationship, and rather than chance a severing of their ties, they decided to spend their lives together." Were they woman haters? Decidedly not, but they never saw a woman whom they thought was worth more than their companionship with each other. Besides, my brothers always declared that when they came to California in the early fifties there were no women to look at except Indians, and when they had cleared their land and became fairly prosperous they were too old to attract feminine attention.

More than usual dangers did John Dedmon and his two brothers face. Once while traveling with ox team from Humboldt to Truckee on the last lap of their journey to the land of promise, two of the brothers, exhausted by thirst, became prostrated and the third was forced to crawl five miles for water, with barely strength enough to get back with aid for his dying brothers. Trouble with the Indians again lent excitement to the lives of the three men.

Together they farmed in the wilderness of Plumas county, making a mountain paradise out of their acres of land. From there they drove their hay teams to the old mining settlement at Virginia City, receiving \$100 per ton for the precious feed. Not content with farming, the three brothers tried their hand at mining for a time, but reverted back to the soil eventually.

All three lived to ripe old ages: John reached his 81st year, Henry lived to be one year older, and Allen died at 79. Dedmon's body has been shipped to Plumas county for internment, where his brothers, whom he loved so dearly are resting. Interment will be in Beckwith, near the pioneer ranch of the Dedmons."

Oakland Tribune Thursday Evening March, 13. 1919

*I have used this story in a previous issue, but as it has been some time ago, i thought it might be of interest to some of our more recent readers...Leroy*

## MATTHEW DEDMON AND ASHLEY ROBERTSON



### HOW WE MET

Matthew and I are high school sweethearts! We have always known each other from school and having classes together. On the last day of our sophomore year, Matt asked me to go have lunch with him and I said yes because who can say no to that smile? On July 13, 2012, we were fishing at the pond below his house and Matt asked me to be his girlfriend! Since then, we graduated high school, Matt went off to UTI for eight months in Houston, TX to study diesel mechanics and is now working at Asphalt Paving, and I have been at Gardner-Webb studying Healthcare Management. On January 1, 2016, Matt got down on one knee and asked me to marry him and I said YES! We have been through so much together but the fun part about being together from such a young age is that you get to grow together. We have grown so much together and we continue to work hard every day to reach the goals that we have set for our lives. I can't wait to start forever with you honey.

*"When you realize you want to spend the rest of your life with somebody, you want the rest of your life to start as soon as possible."*

*- Nora Ephron*

Matthew and Ashley were married,  
October 28, 2017 at The Laboratory Mill  
Lincolnton, NC



**THEODORE R. DEDMON.**

## THEODORE R. DEDMON

### Former Jap POW, Dies at 51

Theodore R Dedmon, 51, former Marine sergeant who spent World War II as a prisoner of the Japanese and most of his time since liberation as a hospital patient died in a Temple hospital Sunday. He was captured Dec 8, 1941 in China and was a prisoner of war 3 1/2 years. When freed in 1945 Dedmon was suffering from malaria and malnutrition. A sister, Mrs Floyd Acklin, of 4528 Jackson said her

brother became seriously ill Wednesday with double pneumonia. He came here for a five-day visit with her in November. Dedmon had served four years with the Marine Corps including one year as a railroad guard at Tientsin China. He was scheduled to return to the United States and was waiting at the dock to board ship with other members of the 4th Marine Regiment when the Japanese arrived. Dedmon was taken to Canwon Camp near Shanghai where he was forced to work for his captors. He also is survived by his father A. L. Dedmon a brother Fred S. Dedmon and another sister Mrs Pearl Foster, all of Fort Worth. Funeral services will be conducted at 2 p m Tuesday in Robertson-Mueller-Harper Chapel with burial in Rose Hill Pallbearers will be Walter Bevil Dick Gossett Otle Thomas W L Adams Leroy Smith and Jimmy Cantrell.

**Source: Fort Worth Star-Telegram; Fort Worth, Texas; 20 Dec 1954.**

**Contributor: NEIL O'CONNOR (48663429)**

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 27401094**

## THOMAS L. DEDMAN

### DIES AT ST. JOSEPH HOSPITAL

**Operation Three Weeks Ago Proves of No Avail for Versailles Man**

**VERSAILLES, Ky., April 20**

Mr. T. L. Dedman, Son of Dixon Dedman & Mildred/Milred Philips, died Sunday night at St. Joseph's Hospital in Louisville, where he underwent an operation about three weeks ago, thinking perhaps it would be of some avail, but he continued to grow worse until the end came. He was thirty-five years old and is survived by his wife and three children, Ernest, Viola and Clarence, and his father, Mr. Dixon Dedman, of the county. The body will be brought here Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock over the Louisville Southern Railroad and will be interred in the Versailles Cemetery.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID:**

**196598118**

## MICHAEL LUTHER DEDMON

Michael Luther Dedmon, age 62 of 7826 Reeps Grove Church Road in Vale, died on Monday, May 9, 2022.

His funeral service will be held at 3:00 p.m. on Friday, May 13, 2022, at Reeps Grove United Methodist Church with Rev. Harry Andrews and Rev. Paul Christy officiating. Burial will follow in the church cemetery. The family will receive friends from 1:00 until 2:45 p.m. prior to the service. At other times, the family will be at Robbie's home and Bob and Marie's home.

Michael was born April 17, 1960, in Cleveland County, to Bobby Dean Dedmon, Sr. and Marie Estelle Rhoney Dedmon. He was preceded in death by a son, Jason Dedmon. He worked as a truck driver for United Oil.

He is survived by a son, Robbie Dedmon (Nikki) of Vale; two grandsons, Blaze and Waylon Dedmon; two granddaughters, Hattie Mae Dedmon and Bailey Bishop; brother, Bobby Dean Dedmon, Jr. (Justina) of Vale; two sisters, Bronda Hoyle (Rick) of Crouse and Sandi Wyant; close friends, Dawn Moss (Terry), Debbie Bishop, and Alan Bishop; and nieces and nephews, Dana, Amanda, Bobby III, Clint, Lance, Katie, and Maddie.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 239618291**



## NELDA QUILLEN DEDMON

Nelda Anne Dedmon, daughter of the late Hearl Coday and Ermal Cuba (Smith) Quillen, was born December 6, 1933 in Macomb, Missouri. She passed away on February 25, 2021. As a young girl, Nelda attended school in Norwood and graduated from Norwood High School. Shortly after graduating from high school, the family moved to California for a short time until moving back to Missouri. After coming back to Missouri, Nelda met a young man by the name of Roy Dedmon. They began dating and on March 2, 1952 in Norwood, Missouri, they were united in marriage. They shared over 68 years of marriage together before Roy preceded her in death on December 15, 2020. Nelda and Roy were blessed with five children: Cheryl, Pam, Tony, Karen, and Dennis.

Nelda and Roy moved to St. Louis, Missouri where Roy began preaching and Nelda was very instrumental in his ministry. She would play the piano for the congregation and was a wonderful pastor's wife. Nelda and the family moved back to Mansfield in 1974, where Nelda continued serving as a pastor's wife along with helping Roy in the family businesses. They owned and operated Roy's Carpet Shop, Eagle's Nest Restaurant, and Woods Fork Restaurant. Nelda loved taking care of the customers that came in the carpet shop, but especially the restaurants.

Nelda's life revolved around her family. She loved on her family and friends through cooking and baking food for them. If you came to her house, you would find that she had tried to fix everyone's favorite food. She was very protective over her family, and her famous phrase was "Don't you make my little pigs squeal". Nelda also liked to do embroidery work, especially on tea towels. She had made towels for almost everyone in her family. She also enjoyed reading, and after the kids moved away from home, her number one companion was her cat "Sammie".

Early in her life, Nelda had made a very important decision, and accepted Jesus Christ as her Savior. She was a member of the Harvest Projects Revival Center in Mansfield. She loved going to church and worshipping with her brothers and sisters in Christ. Nelda went home to be with her Lord and reunited with Roy on Thursday, February 25, 2021 in the Cox Medical Center South in Springfield, Missouri having attained the age of 87 years. She will be sadly missed, and fondly remembered by all of those that knew and loved her.

She leaves to cherish her memory, her son, Dennis Dedmon and wife, Melissa of Hartville, MO; two daughters, Pam Stover of Mansfield, MO and Karen Loomis of Rogersville, MO; nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren; a number of nieces and nephews; as well as a host of other relatives and friends. Even though she is gone from our sight, her love will live on in our hearts forever.

Funeral services were held at 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, March 2, 2021 in the Harvest Projects Revival Center of Mansfield, Missouri with Rev. Gary Dedmon and Grant Dedmon officiating. The songs "Goodbyes" by Celine Dion and "There was Jesus" by Zach Williams and Dolly Parton were played. Serving as escorts were Cody Dedmon, Jeremy Horton, Mike Dedmon, Bud Dedmon, Jack Ramey, Drew Widner, Rod Epps, and Lee Malone. Burial followed in the Steele Memorial Cemetery of Hartville, Missouri and services were under the direction of Memorial Chapels and Crematory of Waynesville / St. Robert.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 223771087**

## JUANITA MALCOM DEDMAN

Juanita Malcom Dedman, of Camden, who was born on November 1, 1923, gave up her long battle against Alzheimer's disease on June 19, 2008. Before being stricken with this terrible illness, she was a vital person who was a charter lifetime member of the Camden Junior Auxiliary, a sixty-year member of First United Methodist Church, a member of the Old Southern Garden Club, a hamburger-cooking band parent, an avid Camden Panther fan and parent, and an Arkansas Razorback Road Hog.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Dave and Dewey Wingfield Malcom of Gurdon; and her husband of fifty years, Dr. John L. Dedman, Jr. She is survived by four children, Dr. John D. Dedman (Shelley) of Pine Bluff, Dr. Bill Dedman (Connie) and Dr. Tom Dedman (Vicki), both of Camden and Julia Joseph of Little Rock; seven grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; two nieces; and one nephew.

A private graveside burial will be held on Saturday. Memorials may be made to Ouachita County Medical Center or First United Methodist Church. Proctor Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements. Please sign the online register at [www.proctorfuneralhome.com](http://www.proctorfuneralhome.com)

**Find a Grave Memorial ID:  
27748850**



## SGT ROSS RATH

MCINTOSH -- Ross Rath will be remembered for many things, including post master, scout leader and neighbor with a love for pecan pie. But to the kids who grew up here, he will be best remembered as the man at the post office who always had bubble gum. Just 24 days short of turning 80, Rath died Sunday at his home from an extended illness. "He always had a way with the children," said Chris Rath, his wife. "No matter where he was, they always found him."

On Monday, the family worked on finalizing arrangements and remembering their husband and father. "We're feeling sorry for ourselves because we've lost him, but we're happy for him because he's resting now," said Bill Rath, his son. "He was really suffering." Rath was born in Cheyenne, WY., in 1913. He served in the U.S. Army from 1941 to 1945. He reached the rank of master sergeant with the 2nd Armored Division and served in Europe. He met his wife, the former May Christian Dedman of McIntosh, and the couple were married in 1946.

"We lived in Denver for four years and then I brought him here," she said. "I had no idea if he'd like it or not, but he told me he was so happy to be able to raise his children here." The couple returned to McIntosh to run Chris Rath's family orange groves for her ill father. "He didn't know a thing about citrus," she said, laughing. "So he decided he'd go to UF and take a few courses. "Well, he ended up graduating, with honors, I might add," she said. "By that time, he was an old man -- to be going to the university." But, shortly after he graduated, Ross Rath was offered the job of post master. He took it and stayed for 26 years. "He never really got into the grove business like he thought he would," she said. The groves were destroyed over the years with freezing weather, but by the time the first freeze hit in 1957, it seemed obvious that Ross Rath's place was behind the post office counter.

Chris Rath recalled an assignment their daughter had to complete in college. "She had to write a paper on the person she admired and she wrote about her father," Chris Rath said. "I remember she wrote that to many of the kids here, he was just the man behind the counter with bubble gum, but to her, he was much more." In 1981, Rath retired from the post office, but not from the town. "He was just a nice, congenial, personable fellow that everybody likes," said Howard Walkup, McIntosh Town Council member. His list of accomplishments are long and include the Lions Club, the Boy Scouts of America and the McIntosh Christian Church. In 1958, Rath organized Cub Pack 199 and served as scout master until 1988. He was a committee member and organizational representative until his death. He received the Silver Beaver Award in 1983.

Through the years, Rath held all the offices in the Lions Club and received the Community Service Award in 1984 and the Distinguished Service Award in 1988. At McIntosh Christian Church, Rath served as an elder, Sunday school superintendent and teacher. "I know everybody thinks their dad is the greatest in the world, and I'm no different," said Bill Rath. "But he was never angry at anything -- though I certainly tried him at times -- and he never complained."

Survivors also include a daughter, Mary Ann Kelley of Los Alamos, N.M., and a granddaughter, Christine Kelley, also of Los Alamos.

**Funeral services will be held on Thursday at 2 p.m. at the McIntosh Christian Church.**

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 23334169**

## ADA BELLE SKELTON DEDMON HOWARD

VERSAILLES - Mrs. Ada Belle Skelton Howard, 84, died at 8 a.m. Wednesday at her home in Blanchester, Ohio, after a long illness. A native of Anderson County, she was the widow of Thomas A. Howard and a member of the Tyrone Methodist Church. She was born on April 15, 1879 in Lawrenceburg, KY, the daughter of Will and Belle Skelton.

Survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Viola Cox, Blanchester; two sons, Roy Dedman, Newport, and Ernest dedman, Winchester; two sisters, Mrs. Ola Morgan, Covington, and Mrs. Anna Drury, Lawrenceburg; 10 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

The body will be brought to the Duell-Clark Funeral Chapel where friends may call after 7:30 p.m. today.

**Lexington Leader, P. 14 -  
Thursday, Apr 04, 1963  
Find a Grave Memorial ID:  
196598144**

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## SHARON WHALEN DEDMAN 1962 - 2022

Sharon E. Whalen Dedman, 60, of Louisville passed away peacefully Thursday October 6th at Norton Brownsboro hospital among friends. Originally from Paris / Cynthia Kentucky. Sharon is survived by her lifelong friends, Roy Moore, Stephen Mattingly, Rebecca Moore, Karen Moore, Melanie Austin, and Andrea Ward. In lieu of a service Sharon has requested that all condolences be made as donations to the Kentucky Humane Society in her name. Please visit this link to make a donation.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID:  
244227651**

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## CHARLOTTE ANN PAGE DEDMON



Charlotte passed away peacefully on Christmas Day, her favorite holiday, at the age of 94, in Yukon, Oklahoma. She is now dancing in heaven with her honey, Darrell. She was born in Bentonville, Arkansas, “God’s country” she always said, and was a loving daughter to Ed and Lela Page and a sister to four brothers and two sisters. Her childhood was where she learned her love for family and how to be ornery, having to hold her own with her brothers and sisters. Her

family moved to Poteau, Oklahoma, and then to Heavener, Oklahoma, where she met Darrell Dedmon, her husband for 59 years. She loved Darrell with all her heart.

She worked for McDonnell Douglas during World War II waiting for Darrell to get home from overseas, and then worked for many years for Carpenter Paper Company. At age 35, she had her only child, Scott, who enjoyed the love of his mom and dad. She also enjoyed her eight nieces and nephews who loved their Aunt Charlotte. The highlight of her life was when Scott married Karen, and after several years gave her two precious granddaughters, Hannah and Abbie, that she had the great joy of helping to raise. Their Grammy taught them the joy of life and allowed them to get by with anything.

Charlotte was a good friend to many from her longtime neighbors on NW 42nd Street where she lived for 50 years to the other moms from Mayfair School to several elderly friends and relatives that she loved to visit. The last fourteen years were spent at Spanish Cove in Yukon with her dog, Milo. She was blessed by so many staff and residents who loved and cared for her like family. They knew and loved her ornerness and enjoyed visiting with her as she had her evening nightcap at the nurses’ station.

She is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Scott and Karen Dedmon, granddaughter and her husband, Hannah and Ryan Barnes, granddaughter, Abbie Dedmon, brother, William (Bill) Page, all from Oklahoma City, and sister, Betty (Page) Wray from Odessa, Texas, and many nieces and nephews. We loved and will miss our Mom and Grammy. God blessed her with a long happy life. We celebrate her life on earth as she is met by the Lord and is reunited in heaven with Darrell and her family and many friends.

Viewing will be Wednesday, noon to 9pm, with family present from 5-6pm at Mercer-Adams. Services will be Thursday, December 29, 11:00am at Resurrection Memorial Cemetery Chapel with interment to follow.

**Published in The Oklahoman, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Wednesday, December 28, 2016, Page 8A.  
Find a Grave Memorial ID: 174499965**

## CARL DEDMAN SR.

**June 8, 1942 - June 2, 2020 (age 77)**

GALLUP — Graveside service for Carl Dedman Sr., 77, of Nazlini, Arizona, was held June 10 at the Gallup City Cemetery.

Carl was born June 8, 1942, in Nazlini, into the Deeshchii’nii (Start of the Red Streak Wood People Clan), born for Táchii’nii (Red Running Into the Water People Clan). He passed away June 2, 2020, in Gallup.

Carl attended Intermountain Indian School and graduated from Phoenix Indian School. He was employed for several years in Chicago, before moving back and working for P&M McKinley Mine for 23.5 years. Carl enjoyed welding, teaching his sons how to weld, hunting, camping, and fishing with family.

Carl is survived by his sons, Carl Dedman Jr. of Phoenix, Kyle Dedman Karlison of Fort Defiance, and Nataniel Dedman Karlison of Phoenix; daughters, Karlene M. Shirley of Phoenix, and Karen Haskie of Salt Lake City; brother, Henry Lee Dedman of Fort Defiance; sisters, Annie Dokey of Woodspring, Arizona, and Rena Brown of Nazlini; grandparents, Ason Descheenie and Kinyanna So’; and 18 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Carl is preceded in death by his wife of 45 years, Marie Gorman Dedman; parents, Zonnie and Fred Dedman; grandson, Nico Shirley; and several brothers and sisters.

Rollie Mortuary was in charge of arrangements.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 211513274**

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## DORA MAY ALLISON DEDMAN

Dora Mae Allison was the daughter of William Vancamp Allison and Theophila Smith. She was married on 30 May 1887 in Pike Co. IN, to Hiram Elsworth Dedman, with whom she had four children. Ansel Earl, Josie Lecta, Anna Gertrude, and Nora May Dedman . She married second on 19 Oct 1933 in Indiana, Daniel Winthrop Noble the son of Daniel Winthrop Noble b. 1808 and wife Harriet Maria Blood who married 8 Sept 1840 in Dayton, Montgomery Co. Ohio.

**Find a Grave Memorial ID: 28876111**