

The Dedmon Connection

April-September 2003 - Number 19

(Dedmon, Dedman, Deadman, Deadmon, Dedmond, Dedmond, etc.)

2nd and 3rd Quarterly Issue- 2003



I fully intended to publish a newsletter each quarter when this year began, but being the procrastinator I am, it has not happened. However, I am publishing this one for the second and third quarters with plans to publish one more before the end of the year for the fourth quarter. A lot has happened this year and my schedule was filled to the brim, but things are changing rapidly. I am planning on retirement shortly after the first of the year. I have already applied for my first Social Security check to begin in February. Adjustments are already being made as Jane and I are now sharing meals when we eat out. I have been asked several times how I am going to know when I am retired.... I finally figured it out... When PAYDAY arrives.... It is hard to believe that I have brought closure to forty four years of preaching the gospel as the local evangelist. I have served six churches..... more later...

VISITS TO TENNESSEE

In July I was privileged to conduct a Gospel Meeting (revival) at Cedar Hill, TN, a small congregation just outside of Springfield, TN. Springfield is where we lived for almost fourteen years as I was the minister of the Main Street Church of Christ. Our son, Gary remained behind with his wife, Diane (Toothman) when we moved to Bremen, GA in 1985. Of course, our two grandsons, Greg and Jonathan were born in Springfield and still live there. Greg is a senior in high school and Jonathan is a junior. It is hard to believe they are that old. Gary teaches a Bible class and often preaches for the Cedar Hill congregation. So it was good to be with him and the family while I was at Cedar Hill. The picture of Gary and his family is a couple of years old, but not much is changed so I decided to use it. I sometimes call this picture, Diane and her three boys. She is a wonderful daughter in law. We are so thankful that somehow Gary managed to talk her in to marrying him....



GARY DEDMON AND FAMILY
(L-R) JONATHAN, GARY, DIANE AND GREG

In September we were invited back to Springfield to preform the Wedding Ceremony of Kelly Alley. Kelly is the daughter of Gary and Pat Alley, long time friends of mine. I met Gary while playing softball in the early seventies. He was the (and still is) manager of the Sherwin Williams Store in Springfield. We became better acquainted through the carpet business. In those days Jane and I were partners with her brother in an adventure called "Fashion Place Carpets" (some day I will write about all my "side tracks")... Gary would always make it a point to ask some question about the Church of Christ and eventually it was my privilege to baptize both Gary and Pat. Kelly was just a baby at the time. I later baptized her when she was around ten years old.

Also, while we were there for the wedding, we were able to attend the football game on Friday night and watch our grandson, Greg, play a good game at offensive tackle.



Send me your old stories or articles relating to the Dedmon Family. Come on!!! Dig into that old shoe box in the closet and bring out the goodies!!!!

OSBURN SCHOOL.....

Sometime last year, Vivian (Shaver) Compton visited Woodstock to get some information on Osburn School. That certainly brought back memories. Vivian was in my third grade class. I often tell children the third grade was the happiest three years of my life. They usually just stare and probably think, "what a dummy"....

Anyway, since Osburn is located in the "heart" of Walker County and near the home place of many Dedmon relatives, I thought a stroll down memory lane might be of interest...

Even though I attended Osburn from grades 1-8, I did not begin school there. Actually, I began the first grade at Graysville, GA in 1945. We had a three room and three grades per room school house. I remember that first day of school. Dad had been drafted into the Army in June and Mom couldn't drive. There were three smaller children (Bill came along later), so Mom could not go with me.

It was only about a mile from our house to the school, so she pinned my name on my shirt and pointed me in the direction of the school. When I arrived, I was afraid to go inside, so I stood outside and did what any normal six year old would do on his first day of school (we didn't have preschool and kindergarten in those days), I guess my crying finally attracted the school Principal. She came out and got me and took me to my classroom.

So all's well that ends well. My mom just read this article and she said, I was not the only one who cried that day. Guess she never told me that until today. I remember our son, Gary, walked to his first day of school, but it was only across the road from where we lived and his first grade teacher was his Sunday School teacher.

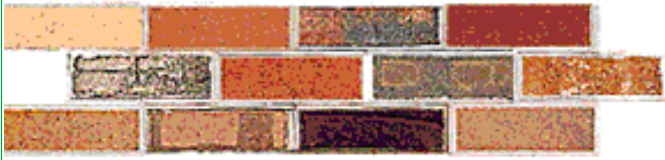
Since I could read when I started to school, I was placed in the second grade. Later that year Dad was discharged when the war ended and we moved near Rossville, GA. At that time I entered Osburn Elementary. My teacher felt that I should finish the year in the first grade. Mom and Dad obviously agreed and so I was "put back" in the first grade. I agree that was probably the best for me.

Some of my early friendships have lasted a "lifetime". One of my best friends from the first grade to the twelfth was Joe Perkinson, who passed away a few years ago. His funeral was truly an Osburn Elementary and Rossville High reunion. Another friend from the first grade is Charlie Lail. Charlie only lives about ten miles from me. We don't get together as much as we should, but we are still friends. Charlie and Joe were both ushers in my wedding.

Osburn School has a rich heritage and the book published by Vivian A. Compton/editor, along with Sarah Jones, Jane Osburn, Pat Wafford, and Jane Wallace, Committee members is well worth the \$15.00. I was not aware of the fact that the school predated the turn of the century, although I thought some of my teachers did.

I am not sure how many copies of the book were printed, nor how many have sold, If you are interested you may contact me. I will find out for you....

THE BRICK WALL



I have had this letter in my possession for quite some time, debating whether of not to publish it, due to some sensitive information it contains. However, I also realize that facts are facts and history is history. There is nothing we can do about the past, except learn from it.

(The letter was written to Gordon Black, dated August 02, 1999 and forwarded to me. I am publishing it in hopes that someone will be able to shed further light on the subject. Henry Dedmon was the son of William D. Dedmon.)

Dear Mr. Black,

Thank you so much for the information you sent me. I'm sorry it has taken so long for me to write back.

First, let me explain to you who I am. My name is Angela Mitchell, you talked to my husband Dale on the phone. Ollie Peppers was my maternal grandmother, Malissa Peppers' sister. She would have been my great aunt.

This is the story I have always been told about Malissa and Henry. Henry A. Dedman and Malissa were married February 3, 1889 in Walker County, Georgia. Malissa would have been nineteen years old. My grandmother, Ollie, went to live with Malissa and Henry when they got married. Their mother had died when Ollie was about two or three years old. Malissa must have been the one taking care of her before she got married and Ollie just moved in with them. Between 1889 and 1900 Malissa started to get very sick. She could no longer take care of Ollie so she sent her to live with their brother Adam Lee Peppers in Gwinnett County, Georgia. My grandmother always remembered Malissa crying as she left and telling her that she would never see her again.

Another sister of Malissa, named Mattie Peppers, came in to, I presume, help take care of Malissa because she is getting weaker. It is said that while

Mattie was staying there she got pregnant by Henry Dedman. I have no idea if this was before or after Malissa died. Henry never married Mattie, but they had a child together named Oscar Peppers. Mattie later married Ben Crawford, but Oscar's name never changed from Peppers.

We don't know very much about Oscar Peppers except he moved to Colorado. He was in the Navy during World War I and later moved to San Francisco, California. I don't know if he ever married or had children.

I would love to find where Malissa and Henry lived, where and why she died, where they're buried, what happened to Henry after Malissa died, and what ever happened to Oscar Peppers. To me, it is a very interesting story.

I'm sending you some information I found at the library in a Catoosa County Heritage book. It doesn't have very much information for me, but maybe helpful to you. Also, I have enclosed a copy of Henry and Malissa's marriage certificate since there are some differences in the dates you have.

If you ever get any more information on them, I would appreciate it if you would pass it along to me. There are so many missing links in my family history that just one little tip could set me on the right track.

Once again, thank you so much for the information you sent! If I find anything more I will pass it along.

Angela Mitchell
Angie70252@aol.com

P.S. My grandmother always called Henry Dedman "Doc".

(Editor's Note: It seems that several of the Dedmon boys had the nickname, "Doc" or Dock. Dad always said at least one of them was actually named Dock. I found Henry (Dedman) Dedmon's grave at Chickamauga, GA. I am not sure if Malissa's grave was also there. I am planning to return to check that very soon. I have Malissa spelled Melissa on all my records. Will check that out also...)

From: JMBHDB@aol.com
 To: minister@mindspring.com
 Sent: Thursday, October 09, 2003 8:08 AM
 Subject: Great Website - Deadmon

Was looking through the GenForum for ancestor (John Deadmon of North Texas) and came across note about your website so thought I'd check it out

My John Deadmon married a _____White (her nickname was Tilly or something like that) - my GrandDad James Andrew White and brother William would go and stay with uncle John Deadmon in Van Zandt County, Texas to work for the Carter family farm.

Also in the late 1890's my GreatGrandDad James Elisha White (1849-1928) went with his family from Williamson Co, Tx and lived on a farm close to John Deadmon (husband of his sister) for a few years before heading on to Oklahoma with his 5 sons.

I do know that James Elisha White's Dad was William White but nothing else about him except he may have had another son Rufus Arthur and their were several other children but no idea what their names are.

I'm at a dead end on my White's and thought if I traced the Deadmons could come across John's wife, Tilly's?, family (again, Tilly was a nickname)

Could kick myself for not asking my Grandparents more questions but something tells me most of us researchers feel the same way.

Also, is there way I could get a copy of your GedCom ? Would be very helpful

Any help will be appreciated - Jackie Mae (White) Bishop

PS: By the way - we are also brother and sister in Christ - I attend the Dripping Springs, Tx church of Christ

Editor's Note: It is amazing how many "cousins" have contacted me who are members of the church of Christ. Most of the Dedmon family that I know about are Baptist. But hey, I still love you as my family. As I have always said, "everyone has the right to be wrong"... oops, gone to meddling, preacher... Am going to follow up on Jackie Mae's request for the gedcom file....gotta update it....)



Leroy,

I'm running up against a brick wall trying to find information on Martha (Wife of Thomas Henry Crawford Dedmon b 9/20/1846). Maye Armstrong suggested I contact Cathy Tripp in Newberry, Florida. I was hoping you could give me the information to contact her, and anyone else you think might be able to help. Thanks, Tim Dedmon

Editor's Note: It was good hearing from "cuz" Tim again. We have got to find all his missing links... He grew up alongside the rest of us North Georgia Rednecks... He has to be close kin.... At one time we thought we had his line all connected until we realized we had the wrong branch... Now we are on a different limb, but still the same tree. I met Tim in person when my dad was in the hospital. Tim came over to visit and meet the family.

Leroy

Did the info on the oldsters I sent get to you? and make any sense?

Ron

rdeadmond@mlode.com

Editor's Note: Ron, I confess, I lost the info when my computer crashed... can you please resend it. At this point I am often unsure if anything makes any sense... Just kidding of course... you are a wonderful family....



From the Mail Bag

(Continued from page 4)

Hello Danny, I am Pamela Dedmon Craig. From Weatherford, Tx. I have searched all the Dedmon site and can not find my family. I don't have a lot of info but, this is what I do have.

Pamela D Dedmon 11/04/56 born Okla.
Robert G. Dedmon children of Harold Dene Dedmon - my father 1/26/31-12/19/95 born Okla.
Emery Glade Dedmon
children of Rabin (everyone pronounced Rayborn)
Edgar Dedmon - my gfather 5/13/04-9/3/90 born Tx.
Viola, Lucille, A.J., Jessie, Katherina, Ira, Wesley, Lesley, Bill
children of William Henry Dedmon - my ggrandfather 1879-1960 born Alabama: Edwin, Minnie, Martha, John, Fannie, Stirlen
Children of John Henry Dedmon - my gggrandfather 4/15/1855-3/7/1940
his mother: Mary Blakenship
I cant seem to get any other info. Do you know where my family connects? If so I would truly appreciate the information. Thanks Pam

Editor's Note: I am not sure how I ended up with this letter. It is obviously written to Danny, (I assume McBee) and I am not sure if he sent it to me or whether Pam sent me a copy... As you can see, there are still many Dedmons that we have not connected to the tree. We are still looking for clues... The names John Henry and William Henry do appear at times, and of course the names John and William are Dedmon names. The varied spelling (Dedmon, Dedman, Deadman, etc...) also make it difficult. For the most part, it seems that many of the Alabama Dedmons are descendants of Christopher, but not always.... There is a large Dedmon family in the West Tennessee area and the best I can tell is that they came from North Alabama. I know some of them, but have never been able to connect our kinship.. Now that I am retired, maybe I can spend more time... My list gets longer each day... I am beginning to wonder if I will have time to retire.

Editor's Note: Here is a second letter from Pam and even though it contains the same info, it is a little clearer to me... so, I decided to include it also.

From: Pdc40P@aol.com

To: minister@mindspring.com

Sent: Saturday, November 15, 2003 9:52 PM

Subject: Dedmon Family

Hi Leroy

I check your website often for updates. I think I am part of the Dedmon branch that can not be connect. This is what I know about my family although its not much. It starts with me - Pamela D. Dedmon Craig Born Ok.1956 my brother - Robert G. Dedmon Born Ok. 1958 father - Harold Dene Dedmon Born Ok. 1931- 1995 married Claudette L. Hokit born Ok. 1935 his brother - Emry Glade Dedmon Born 1928 -1997 married Fay Golden born 1929 gfather - Rabin Edgar Dedmon Born Tx. 1904 - 1990 (everyone pronounced his name as Rayburn) married Mary Alice Stevens Born 1907 - 1966. Rabin's siblings - Viola, Lucille, A.J., Jessie, Katherina, Ira, Wesley, Lesley and Bill. gg father-William Henry Dedmon born 1879 - 1960 married Lillie May Wimpy born 1883 - 1958 gggfather - John Henry Dedmon born 1855 - 1940 married Bethilda Minera White born 1853 - 1929. I know its not much info but if any one knows more or has pictures I would appreciate it. Thanks Pamela D. Craig Weatherford, Tx.

Editor's Note: Just a thought... On page four the letter from Jackie Mae states her ancestor John Deadmon, married a White (nickname Tilly). Do you suppose Tilly is a nickname Bethilda would have? Her husband was John Henry Dedmon, we know spelling doesn't matter!!! It is worth checking into....

Hello, My name is Laurie Parker. I was looking at Ancestry.com and found your email listed with the geneology of William Burton Dedmon. He was married to Bessie Ann Williams. One of their children that was born later (not listed with your record) was Bonnie Jean Dedmon (Woodring), who was my grandmother. I would love to get together and share information. Hope to hear from you soon, Laurie

Editor's Note: I am sorry to have omitted Bonnie from the list, have added it on my computer, but not sent online yet..



From the Mail Bag (Continued from page 5)

From: "H.A Dedmond" <had@sierratel.com>
Sent: Tuesday, November 11, 2003 7:48
Subject: rat virus (No joke, please read)

A clerk wassent to clean up a storeroom in Maui, Hawaii. When he got back, he was complaining that the storeroom was really filthy and that he had noticed dried mouse or rat droppings in some areas A couple of days later, he started to feel like he was coming down with a stomach flu, complained of sore joints and headaches, and began to vomit. He went to bed and never really got up again Within two days he was severely ill and weak. His blood sugar count was down to 66, and his face and eyeballs were yellow. He was rushed to the emergency at Pali-Momi, where he was diagnosed to be suffering from massive organ failure. He died shortly before midnight.

No one would have made the connection between his job and his death, had it not been for a doctor who specifically asked if he had been in a warehouse or exposed to dried rat or mouse droppings at any time They said there is a virus (much like the Hanta virus) that lives in dried rat and mouse droppings. Once dried, these droppings are like dust and can easily be breathed in or ingested if a person does not wear protective gear or fails to wash face and hands thoroughly. An autopsy was performed on the clerk to verify the doctor's suspicions

This is why it is extremely important to ALWAYS carefully rinse off the tops of canned sodas or foods, and to wipe off pasta packaging, cereal boxes, and so on. Almost everything you buy in a supermarket was stored in a warehouse at one time or another, and stores themselves often have rodents. Most of us remember to wash vegetables and fruits but never think of boxes and cans. The ugly truth is, even the most modern, upper-class, superstore has rats and mice. And their warehouse most assuredly does! Whenever you buy any canned soft drink, please make sure that you wash the top with running water and soap or, if that is not available, drink with a straw.

The investigation of soda cans by the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta discovered that the tops of soda cans can be encrusted with dried rat's urine, which is so toxic it can be lethal. Canned drinks and other foodstuffs are stored in warehouses and containers that are usually infested with Rodents, and then they get transported to retail outlets without being properly cleaned. Please forward this message to the people you care about. (I JUST DID)

Editor's Note: Whether or not this is true, at least Harrison cared enough to send this to me and other family members. The least I can do is pass it on to you. Sleep well tonight.....

Hello, My name is Faye Huskey and I am researching my husband's ancestors. I just came across your web site and was happy to find these two people listed. My husband's great grandmother was Louisa Jane Blanton daughter of Meleva Jane Padgett and Andrew Jackson Blanton. She was from Rutherford County, NC. Her death certificate gives her birth date as Jan. 16, 1854. She married David/Dave Husky/Huskey. I have found no trace of him. So, I guess you might say that he is my "brick wall". They had two sons and after the birth of the second one, David/Dave disappeared. She made her way to Asheville, where she worked at the Glenrock Hotel. She first shows up in the Asheville City Directory in 1902-03. She lived with one of her sons and died here on April 16, 1928. She is buried at Green Hills Cemetery on Leicester Hwy, Asheville, NC. There is a tombstone on her grave site. Her sons were James Oscar Huskey, b. 10-01-1887 d. 8-13-1973 and William Brunette Huskey, b. 2-04-1889 d. 11-12-1948. and they are also buried there. I would be interested in knowing if you have run across this David/Dave Husky/Huskey in your search. If you would like to add her to your site, I would be more than happy to share what I have.

Thank you

Editor's Note: I am very interested in following up with Faye. I only had one child listed for A. J. Blanton and Jane Padgett. If this info and what I already had is correct, Louisa Jane was born on the day her mother died. This is a good project for some of you genealogy buffs.... Remember, I only report what you send....

Greetings,

Ran across your interesting research- perhaps we can shed a bit of light on our probably common ancestors. I'm told my branch of the Deadman family emigrated to Canada from England around 1840. Jacob Deadman was a veterinary surgeon in the British army, and legend has it he was on the wrong side at the Battle of New Orleans. It was his son (William?) who came to Canada. He was also a vet, as were his 8 sons, one of whom was my grandfather, Dr. Charles Archibald Deadman. He came to Madison, WI where he was State Vet, Sergeant of Arms of the City Council, and general civic leader in the 20's and 30's. I live in Green Bay. Does any of this sound familiar? If so, I'd be happy to share more. Bruce Deadman, Attorney at Law (bdeadman@new.rr.com)



From the Mail Bag

(Continued from page 6)

From: "Carl Smith" <csmith@peoplepc.com>
To: <minister@mindspring.com>
Sent: Tuesday, October 28, 2003 9:56 PM
Subject: Martha J Horde

I was wondering if your last name is Dedmon. I was just talking to my grandma Jewel Dedmon-Williams and she showed me a picture of a painting of Martha J Horde that was given to Denver Dedmon. I was wondering if you had any more information..... Carl Wayne Smith

My reply:

Carl, I am very interested in info and even a copy of the picture... I am Leroy Dedmon (<http://dedmon.org>) maybe it is something we could use in the next newsletter... Leroy

His reply:

Hi Leroy
What would you like to know?

Editor's note:

If I had any doubts of Carl's connection to the Dedmon family, that reply would have removed them. We seem to be people of few words.. (LOL) Just kidding Carl!!!! I later received this email from Carl....

Hi Leroy,
What can you tell me about Sam and Rose Ellen Dehart Cambers. Sam also had 2 sons from a previous marriage. Sam and Rose, also known as Ella and Ellen, were married in 1893 in Arkansas. Sam and Rosa later moved to Indian Territory Oklahoma in the Choctaw Nation as I have seen the 1900 census. Any Help, Carl Smith

Editor's note:

I don't have much on Sam and Rose Ellen. Just that their daughter, Lillie Mae, married Lawrence Houston Dedmon. I probably have some names spelled wrong as I have Sam spelled Samues and Dehart spelled Dehar. I am contacting Carl to get the correct information. I am assuming at this time that Sam is Samuel.

Editor's note:

Just as I was finishing this newsletter, I recieved another email from Carl. This time I felt like I had hit paydirt.... Thanks Carl....

From: "Carl Smith" <csmith@peoplepc.com>
To: "Leroy" <gldedmon@bellsouth.net>
Sent: Tuesday, November 18, 2003 3:40 PM
Subject: Martha

Hello Leroy, Sorry that it took so long to get back to you. I finally scanned the picture my grandmother has and am send you a copy of both sides.

I am still trying to search Samuel Chambers. He was married to Rosa Ellen Dehart in Arkansas in 1893, he also appears to have been married to a Josephine McBride in 1883, although there is conflicting information from the census records, Sam could have been born in Alabama, Arkansas or North Carolina probably in 1861. If you can help I would appreciate it.Carl Smith



Martha Horde married Josiah A. McEntire and they were the parents of Susanah Rebecca McEntire who married James Thomas Dedmon. Our thanks to Carl for sending the photo. On the back was handwritten this note:

This is our great great grandmother Martha Horde McEntire. Born about 1821 in Virginia. One of our McEntire cousins gave it to us at Waldron in the afternoon of the day we were with you in Heavener. We believe she is buried in an unmarked grave in Peason Cemetery in Waldron, near our family. This is Lawerence Dedmon's great grandmother.

Bragging Rights

Ok, I admit that I am a little predjuded, but until December, she is the only great grandchild I have. Masie is expecting a baby brother on Christmas Day... Of course, I will publish any photos of your family that you send me.... I had a lot of photos, that several of you had sent me, that was lost when my computer crashed last year. Please send again any family photos you may have.



TRICK OR TREAT

Masie Jane Webb, daughter of Carrie and Doug Webb. Carrie is my granddaughter. She is all dressed up for Halloween... She bagged a “bushel” of treats...



“WATCH THIS GRANDADDY”

One of her favorite places to play is McDonalds

The picture to the right from last Christmas shows how much she has grown this past year. It is also going to be interesting to see how she shares with baby brother. For the past two and half years she has had things her way. So far she is excited about the prospect of a



“WOULD YOU BELIEVE...”

Guess who won first place in the local Beauty Contest for the one and two year olds... Give you three guesses and the first two do not count.



“THE FIVE GENERATIONS”

Recently we met Mom, Gwen, Carrie and Masie at Calhoun, GA. Following a meal at one of our favorites, THE CRACKER BARRELL, we then took Masie to McDonalds so she could have fun and the grown-ups could talk. (L-R) Leroy Dedmon, Carrie Webb, Gwen Gower, Masie Webb and Ruby Dickson