

The Dedmon Connection

March - Number 22

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



Leroy Dedmon

I sure hope everyone is sitting down when you see this newsletter and realize that I am actually “on time”. I am overwhelmed with your responses to the DEDMON CONNECTION. It is hard for me to believe that this is the 22nd issue that I have published. I only wish I had begun the project with this format (pdf), but learning is a wonderful experience. I intend to go back and convert the earlier issues (volumes 1-16). Not only is it easier on me, but it makes a more “printer friendly” document. You may have to adjust your printer margins some, if it does not print correctly. I use .75 for the left margin and .625 for all the rest, but you may have to experiment a bit. Be sure to let me know if you experience difficulty in printing. I also plan to publish all the back issues in a bound volume.

I do not always give enough credit to those who have helped me in the Family Research Project. The list is rather long, but I hope you know how much I appreciate each of you. One of the many encouragers to my work has been Floyd Dedmon. Here is just a sample of the many letters I have seen written by him. This one was to Jason Dedmon in response to an inquiry:

Hi Cousin Jason, Do you go to Okla University ??? I noticed the OU. edu on your addie! My oldest daughter use to go to OU. She still lives in OK City. My Dads family is from Mc Alester, OK. I've been playing around with “Genealogy” for 35 yrs now and have met several thousand great cousins in doing so ! We all try an work together & share what files we have, and, if we find anything new, we go “CRAZY” ; ; DAAAAH__ WOWIE !!!! I have our ancestors traced to 1440 England. In a working on “Family Tree”. Some is verified, some is speculation, some is guess work, & some is “Daaah _____ Wish I new? ; ; The “Dedmon” spelling of the name started around 1776. Marcus Richard Deadman changed it to “Dedmon” when he joined the “Continental Army” an fought in the “Revolutionary War” ! I could send you a GED Com file? It covers “Dedmon’s” to 1258 AD. Gordon Leroy Dedmon of Woodstock, GA. has, www.dedmon.org, our families web site and is maintained by Leroy. Tons of “Great Stuff” is there to look at & read, chat, mess, what have you?



Floyd E Dedmon



“The House”
See Page 5 for story

(Of course, I have since moved to Ringgold, GA and my email is now gldedmon@alltel.net and my first name is George (Gordon was my father), but that’s ok. I appreciate Floyd’s kind remarks. It is folks like him that make effort more fun and helpful. -Leroy)

I received this letter from Floyd on Monday 01/19/04.)

Hi Cuz, Still doing a terrific job I see! I still haven't found anything on my Grandfather, Francis J. McNerney, to help me find his Irish family in 35 yrs.! Keep up the good work! Take care an God Bless You & Your's. Sincerely, Your Cousin,

Floyd Dedmon



AUNT EDNA(S)

As a boy, I used to say that I was lucky cuz I had two aunt Ednas... Well that was true as my mom had a sister named Edna and dad also had a sister named Edna. How lucky can a fellow be???

I loved both of them dearly as a child. (and of course as an adult, but somehow that's different). I spent most of my summers at aunt Edna's house (Mom's sister). In fact, for many years, aunt Edna and her five children, lived in the house where we are now living. Her son, Tommy Gilbert, was more like a brother than a cousin. I guess you could say that I had my brother Tommy and then my other brother Tommy. I guess all families have some cousins who seem closer than others. Uncle Mahlon died when we were young (Aunt Edna's husband, Mahlon Gilbert). I think I was 8 years old, making Tommy about 10. Later, aunt Edna married again, when I was in high school and Tommy moved in with us. So, he really became the older brother that I never had. His older brother, J.E. (James Eldon) joined the air force about that time. J.E. passed away in 1999. (See volume 11 of the DEDMON CONNECTION).

Jay was actually an older brother to all of us.

Some of my fondest memories of childhood go back to the farm and my Gilbert cousins.. One thing that stands out is aunt Edna's biscuits.. I remember them as the crusty flat kind that I liked so well and I would brag on her biscuits. What is so strange about that is that Jay and Tom always bragged on the big fluffy biscuits my mom baked.

We worked the cotton field(s) during the summer. I usually only got to "chop" cotton. To you young "whippersnappers" that is the process of cleaning the weeds out of the rows of cotton plants. The cotton was planted before I got out of school and was picked after I returned in the fall. My school did not get out for the "cotton picking vacation" like my cousin's school and was I jealous of that!!!

Aunt Edna #1 passed away in 1989. Mom and Dad were visiting at my house in Bremen, GA when we got the call, informing us of her passing.

Aunt Edna #2 just recently passed away. It was the day before Thanksgiving, November 26, 2003. She was 88 years old. My earliest remembrance of my dad's sister takes me back to about five years old. My grand daddy Dedmon owned a little grocery store in Dalton. I remember going there and seeing him with some kind of paper hat on his head. I remember aunt Edna and uncle Robert (Capehart) lived at the top of a hill just above the store. Stored in one of my memory banks is a "foggy" visual of walking down that steep hill to the store.

Aunt Edna was a "hugger".. She would encircle us and give a "great big squeeze" and then kiss us. The one thing that us kids noticed about her the most was her snuff. In fact we would make our own "snuff" out of cocoa and sugar. We could fill our lips full and let the brown stuff ooze out of the corner of our mouths just like our beloved aunt Edna. I never was brave enough to taste the real thing. I doubt it would resemble our brand.

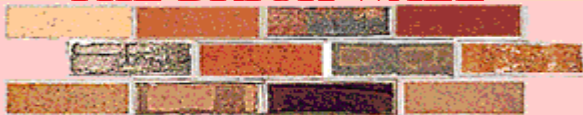
I remember the last time I visited aunt Edna. It was a couple of years ago. I stopped by to see her after uncle Robert passed away. She shared with me some family photographs and "filled-in" some missing names and dates in my genealogy data. The house was full of kids that I had never seen. They were, of course, her grandchildren and great grandchildren. I left that day wondering how family could become such strangers in one's own lifetime. I took mom to the funeral home to visit with the family members. Again, I felt almost out of place as I realized that I didn't know so many of my own kin folk. One elderly man came over and spoke to mom, she introduced me to him. "*This is my oldest son, Leroy,*" she said. As I was about to embarrass myself again by asking who my cousins were, she said, "*Leroy, you may not remember Web Wimpy, my first cousin*". At least I knew who he was, but to my knowledge, I had never seen him. After all, I thought, he was a lot younger than mom, he is only about eighty four.

I did recognize aunt Daisy (she is uncle Paul's widow) and aunt Ruth (dad's youngest sister). I was able to renew acquaintance with a few cousins that I had not seen in over fifty years. How many times did I hear or say, "We must visit more often" or "lets not wait 'till the next funeral to get together".

I left, resolving to do better, wiped a few tears from my eyes and drove home. I tried counting the number of first cousins I have... Lost count already Now I am even confused.. are they once or twice removed???

Wonder where they live? We must do better than this...

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.

(I have received several bits of info via email and guest book. Since I am unable to connect them to the tree, I am publishing them here for you to help..... Leroy)

Friday 10/10/2003 2:52:10pm

Name: Brian Dedmon

E-Mail: [bdedmon@earthlink.net]

Location: California

Comments: My father Arvle Dedmon was born in Soddy-Daisy. Lived in Dayton area about 10 years than moved to California (20ies ?). His father was Carl Dedmon, I believe he had a general store in Dayton.

(This one, I thought, would be easy. However, I am unable to find Arvie or Carl. This looks like a job for Tim Dedmon as his folks go back to the Soddy-Daisy area. Ok, Tim, time to go to work..... Leroy)

Thursday 09/04/2003 4:13:03pm

Name: Jason Hudson

E-Mail: [jhudson@ci.colospgs.co.us]

Comments: I am looking for info on (Great Grandfather)Frank Dedmon who married Mandy Jones and raised a family near Yazoo Mississippi. Their Children were Ruby Dedmon, Netty Kettleman, R.E. Dedmon, Mable Dedmon, Ethel Dedmon, and Willie Dee Dedmon. Please help... Im stuck on my genealogy.

(As I have stated many times, the Mississippi branch of the tree has eluded us often. However we have known family there, so I assume they are connected to them. I sent the following email to answer Jason:

In response to your request in the guest book at Dedmon.org... I am not able to find those names... I will publish your request in the next newsletter and maybe someone will pick up on it and help us... Leroy.. There seems to be a whole limb off our tree lost in Mississippi... Leroy

His response to me:

Thank You for the reply. I appreciate it. Jason Hudson

Name: Jason Dedmon

E-Mail: [jason@jpdedmon.com]

Comments: Keep up the good work Leroy! Jason Dedmon [Oklahoma] son of Larry Dedmon son of Les (Lesley) Dedmon [Oklahoma]

When I received this I immediately contacted Jason with the following: Jason, I don't seem to have your family info in my database, do you know your gg grandfather's name.. according to your entry in the guest book, he would be Les' father...

.....Leroy

His reply:

I wish I did know his name. Unfortunately, I don't. I did see another entry in the guest book from someone in Texas. She mentioned that her father had twin brothers named Wesley and Lesley (my grandfather). I tried to contact her at the email address she left, but I guess the address is no longer current. I'll see if I can track down a name for you. Les had two boys and two girls, Larry, Regina, Ivan, and Rebecca. Larry is my dad. I believe Rebecca lives near Dallas, but I don't know her married name. I don't know what ever became of Regina, but she was once married to Gene Wells, who was the Chief of Radiology at Presbyterian Hospital in Shawnee Oklahoma. Ivan and I were always very close, but I'm afraid he passed away three years ago. If I find out anything, I'll certainly let you know. Thanks again for the website! Feel free to contact me whenever you like.

.....Jason

Name: MISTY DEDMON

[MISTY.DEDMON@GRANDECOM.COM]

Comments: I'M THE ONLY DEDMON IN TEXAS THAT I CAN FIND! HOW EXCITING TO SEE A PAGE DEDICATED TO THE NAME!

(Well Misty, there may not be many Dedmons in Texas, but I do know there a few. One, I believe is Floyd Dedmon. When I started this project, I was sure that I knew all the Dedmons in America. Although, I have never checked, I would think that there are some in every state.Leroy)

Name: Jamie Deadman

E-Mail: springheeljack@hotmail.com

Location: London U.K

Comments: hello to all the deadmans in the u.s. of a.

(...and a pleasant hello to you Jamie. It is good to know that we are also represented in other countries. Stay in touch... Is anybody else out there???? Let us hear from you...Leroy)

From the Mail Bag



From: "VON HAMRICK"
<vbhamrick@webtv.net>
Re: **Dr. Timmons Hicks Hamrick, Jr.**

This is for your records..Hicks was the grandson of Preston Norman Hamrick and Betty Dedmon. Dr. Timmons Hicks Hamrick, Jr., 78, of Henrietta, died Wednesday, Jan.14, 2004, at Presbyterian Hospital, Charlotte. A native of Caroleen, he was a son of the late Hicks and Florence Hamrick. After graduating from Tri-High School, he enlisted in the Navy, where he served as a radio operator aboard an LST in the Pacific during World War II. Dr. Hamrick graduated from Brevard Junior College and Dental School at UNC-Chapel Hill. He retired with more than 30 years of private dental practice in Henrietta, and remained an active member of the N.C. Dental Association. Dr. Hamrick was a member of Chase Wesley United Methodist Church and active in Boy Scouting. He helped establish Cub Scout Pack #902 as well as Scout Troop #902 of Chase Wesley UMC. He also served as an executive council member, director, and camp inspector for BSA. He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Aileen Alma Ailstock; a daughter, Florence Aileen Hamrick, Ph.D.; a son, Timmons Hicks Hamrick III, M.D.; two grandchildren; and two sisters, Johnnie Henson and Christine Francis, both of Charlotte. The body will lie in state and the family will receive friends Sunday from 1 to 3 p.m. at Harrelson Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Rutherford County Senior Center, 193 Callahan-Koon Rd., Suite 132, Spindale, NC 28160; or to the Boys Scouts of America, Piedmont Council, P.O. Box 1059, Gastonia, NC 28053.

Armon Dedmon - Record Courier - Saturday, October 28, 2000. Armon Jacques Dedmon, 70, died Oct. 23 at Barton Memorial Hospital in South Lake Tahoe. He was born in Elk City, Okla., on July 24, 1930. He served in the U.S. Army from 1952 to 1955 in the 11th Airborne. In 1959, he graduated from Middle Tennessee State Teacher's College and was a 6th grade teacher for 5 years in Nashville, Tenn., and for 25 years in Camarillo, Calif. Mr. Dedmon is survived by his wife Alene Elizabeth Dedmon of Gardnerville; son Adam J. Dedmon of Gardnerville and daughter Tracey Halfhill of Vicksburg, Miss.; and two grandchildren.

EDNA MAE CAPEHART

AGE 88 OF DALTON

WHO PASSED FROM THIS LIFE
WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 26TH 2003

FUNERAL SERVICES

11:00 A.M. SATURDAY NOVEMBER 29TH 2003
JONES FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

OFFICIATING

REVS. HUGH BURDETT - ROY GENTRY

INTERMENT

EBENEZER CEMETERY

THE FAMILY

SON

DAVID ROBERT CAPEHART

BROTHER

ROY HOWARD MCCALLA

SISTERS

RUTH BOYD - PAULINE WINSTON

JONES FUNERAL HOME AND CHAPEL
TUNNEL HILL, GA.

(This was my aunt (my dad's sister) see page two of this newsletter for more information about aunt Edna..... Leroy)

Michelle P. Dedmon, 18, of Salinas, died March 8, 2001, from injuries received in an automobile accident. She was a lifelong resident of Salinas. She was a student at Mt. Toro High School. Survivors: Mother, Brenda Barton of Salinas; father, Michael Dedmon of Salinas; sisters Jennifer Dedmon of Salinas and Krystal Dedmon of Palmdale; maternal grandparents Jack and Gloria Barton of Sonora; paternal grandparents Paul and Shirley Dedmon of Salinas; paternal great-grandfather William Bartell of Salinas; maternal great-grandmother Edna Barton of Salinas; maternal great-grandmother Augusta Williams of Chico; a nephew and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins. Services: From 1 to 9 p.m. Thursday, March 15, 2001, at Healey Mortuary, 405 N. Sanborn Road, Salinas, for a time of meditation and sharing. Cremation: Healey Mortuary, 405 N. Sanborn Road, Salinas.



(If anyone has more information on this family, please let me know, thanks..... Leroy)

I asked Floyd Dedmon to write about “The House” (see page one)



Glenda & I were out for a Sunday drive, We were looking for a new home in the city after 30 yrs in the Country. Closer to all the conveniences of life. We had stopped at the Alba TX. Post Office to mail some letters when something shiny caught my eye from the back of the Post Office. There buried in the bushes an tall grass, empty for over 5 yrs, all alone and lonesome looking, was, **“The House”!**



It seemed as though **“She”** was beckoning to us, a loose shutter was flapping, the screen door swaying, but yet, there was no wind blowing? A black cat was curled up on the porch! I had a chill running up an down my spine, but also at the same time, I had a warm feeling in my Heart? Strange,



I don’t think so, for at that very moment, a **“Ray of Sunlite”** shone down from above, onto the front porch, hi-liteing the front door way of the house, an seemed to say, **“”Look no further Floyd”**, I’m your new **“Home Sweet Home”**” I’m always taking Pic’s of old things, so I stopped the car, and as I stepped out of the car, promptly tripped over a **“For Sale”** sign buried in the 2 ft. tall grass! We bought **“The House”** from **“A. J. Humpheries”** Accordingly, the **“Sanderlys”**, renters that use to live here in Alba and actually lived in this house, told us all about it at a Family Reunion they held here last Aug. 2003 in the **“Alba Family Community Center”**, which is just across the Street from us.



Julius Compton

This **“House”** was supposedly built by Julius W. Compton, in early spring, March 1898. In what was then Range, Hunt Co. TX. (...how do we know that? old newspapers on the closet walls!) He was the son of Joseph H. Compton of the Simpkins Creek farm. It was moved to it’s present location by A.J. Humpheries in 1950. He already owned the old school property in Alba and that’s where he put the, **“House”**



Members of the Compton Family

The Pond is still there but, the cattle are gone like the Graves! Could it be that the Spirits of Deadmonds that helped build this house were restless an moved with the house when it was moved by the new owners, **“ The Humpheries”**? The **“House”**, is now on the Rains Co. & Wood Co. line, in Alba, TX.



Located just behind the Post Office on Hopkins St. and about two miles from The Jesse Compton Farm! Sincerely, your Cuz, Floyd Dedmon
(Cont. Page 6)





THE HOUSE

(continued from p. 5)

This email from Patricia Cruthirds will help explain the family connection to the house.

She sent it to Floyd, but it certainly adds excitement to the entire story. [janettetoo@yahoo.com]:

Hello Floyd,

Good to hear from you! LOVE the newsletter!! How's Glenda, please tell her that I said hello. Floyd, I swear it's interesting the people that you meet and even more interesting are your stories. I love this one about the house!!

Cannot believe that you found and bought a home that my GG Uncle Julius built!! Isn't that just the craziest coincidence?? Leave it to you to find it too!

Is there a chance that I could get copies of the newspaper articles that are on the closet walls? Or the dates and name of the newspaper? Dawn and I would treasure a copy of them very much! AND where did you get the photo of Julius Compton? I've never seen that photo before and I'll bet that Dawn hasn't either!

I've edited the information about our Compton's and would appreciate it if you would add this version to your information.

Take care dear and look forward to hearing from you! Love from your TX cusun, Patricia

How are we related to the Deadmonds? Julius W. COMPTON's Grandmother was Louise MILLIORN/WILBOURN and her mother was Catherine DEADMOND/MILLIORN.

The Julius W. COMPTON that built cousin Floyd's house and is mentioned here, was my GG Uncle. He was a very talented carpenter. My Grandmother Ruby loved him dearly and said all the ladies did too! He had a knack for building and fixing things. They called him a "tinker" because he could fix anything that was broken. We have several items that he built which have survived, such as a hat rack and two tables. I have a wonderful old box he made for Ruby which I treasure. Thanks to the efforts of cousin Floyd and his research, I've made contact with Julius W. COMPTON's GGranddaughter, Dawn. We haven't seen or heard from that side of the family since the 1950s when Julius died. The information that follows is about Julius W. COMPTON's father, Jere COMPTON.

The Jeremiah (Jere) H Compton farm was south of Alba, TX across Simpkins Creek, about six miles south in the woods, and located on the Compton farm was a small family cemetery. A loathsome Mr. Jones, who bought the property, destroyed the Compton Cemetery. In the late 1950s, he destroyed the cemetery by bulldozing the graves and their remains to add a pond on his property.

The Simpkins family lived on an adjoining farm to the Comptons and we believe the two families settled in this area at about the same time. One of the Simpkins family descendants remembers the Compton Cemetery because she could see it from their meadow and as a child she used to play around the headstones. They were large and decorative headstones and she thought there were maybe 10 or so. She sent to me a picture of the only surviving headstone, which is broken in half. It is a headstone from the Compton Family Cemetery and originally stood on the grave of Jesse Compton b. 25 March 1807 and d. 8 Jan 1877. Jesse Compton is listed on the 1850 Wood County Census as a doctor. He was listed as married to Lucretia and they had four children. My Jeremiah H. Compton was one of their four children. May their souls rest in peace.

Great Aunt (Toots) Graham/Duncan said that she was told Jere COMPTON was a violin musician. Jere's orphaned daughter was my GGrandma Graham. It was because of the sadness in my Grandma Graham's eyes that I became interested in family research. As a child, I sat on the floor beside her sturdy black shoes and listened to the tales of her youth. When I asked about her parents, she told me about being orphaned as a young child and couldn't remember hardly anything about her parents. The sadness was there and I felt it strongly. The desire to find out what happened to her parents, my GGrandparents left an indelible impression on me, an eight-year-old girl.

About 10 years ago, I finally started my search for answers for sweet Grandma Graham. It was a bittersweet find, that bothers me still and sometimes I wish that I had not found them. May the loathsome Mr. Jones find no peace for callously destroying the final resting-place of my beloved Compton family.

Patricia Cruthirds

From the Mail Bag

(Continued from page 7)



(At some point in time I received an email from Diane Tuttle. She was inquiring about some folks in her tree. I don't recall if she specifically asked about John and Lurlyne Wagner or if I told her about them. You may remember the article I wrote about discovering John in my Family Tree. See Issue #3... Here is my first response to the letter Diane sent... Leroy)

Diane, I will look at what I have.. It may be that you have all the info I have... However, I do know John Wagner as he and Lurlyne (his wife) are good friends.. I preached in Bremen for eight years and John served as treasurer... Strange as it may seem, we never knew we were related till after I moved and began the research.... Just give me a couple of days... respond to jog my memory.. Leroy

Then came her second email.....

From: ROBERT TUTTLE
[mailto:robertdianne@earthlink.net]
To: Leroy Dedmon
Subject: Re: Relative info found

Leroy,

This note is in request, my you, sent a few days ago asking that I "jog your memory. Thanks for your reply regarding John Wagner, of Bremen, GA. and his grandfather, Jesse Cicero Deadman. As I stated before, my great grandmother, Mittie Ada Deadman, was one of Jesse's sisters. Since writing to you, I have found a great, grandson of another sibling to Mittie and Jesse. Her name was Mary Ann Deadman. I have written him a letter and waiting to hear from him. How are you related to these Deadman's? Thanks for your help and have a great week.... Dianne Tuttle/Clemmons, NC

Then almost two years passed, and I wrote....

Diane, I just found this email which was buried in an avalanche of files that I am just now recovering from my crashed computer.... I have recently retired.... moved.. etc.. gonna revisit my research and newsletter... latest one is at [http://dedmon.org/connection19.pdf]... Did you ever hear from the Wagners at Bremen.. Leroy

Now we are almost caught up to date. Here is Diane's response concerning John....

Leroy,

Greetings from North Carolina! Good to hear from you. We are having freezing rain right now and expect about 1 inch of ice by morning.....and it is COLD, 32 degrees. Sorry about the "crash" of your computer but happy to hear of your retirement. I don't remember if I wrote to the Wagners or not, it was so long ago. If I did, I don't remember hearing from him. Have you heard from them? Does he know about me? If you will send me his address again, I will write him. Do you know if he has email. Would you please use the following email address whenever you write. I use it for all my "genealogy" stuff. [retdgt@hotmail.com] I pray that you and your family have a wonderful holiday and a blessed Christmas.Dianne Tuttle

Then I sent the info on to the Wagners and received the following reply.....

From: [JOHNBW627@aol.com]
To: [minister@mindspring.com]
Subject: Dedmon genealogy

Leroy, John was surprised to get the info from you last night, and of course, his curiosity wants to know if you know this Dianne Tuttle and what age she is or anything about her. John



John and Lurlyne

can add more to the Jessie Dedmon biography than Eric Tucker provided, as Jessie Dedmon, after the death of his wife, lived in John's parents' home until Jessie died of cancer in 1935. John remembers his mother (Nettie Dedmon Wagner) talking about Aunt Mittie who was Dianne Tuttle's g. g'mother. Get back with us on this. John still does not use the computer. *(also, she included a little personal note about John's health)* Thanks for sending the info. I ran a little genealogy last night on rootsweb.com about Mittie and Jessie (Cicero). Lurlyne (for John)

Ok, now it is my turn to contact the Wagners again. Thanks, Lurlyne for your help in this.

Lurlyne, I do not know this Tuttle lady, if fact she contacted me quite a while back, but in the process of all things, it got misplaced. I do believe she has contacted John's sister as I gave her both their names. I am sorry about John. I would love to have more information thanks, Leroy
[new email; gldedmon@alltel.net])



It is hard to believe that Masie Jane is now three years old. (For the new comers Masie is my great grand daughter). Jane and I were out of town and unable to attend her Birthday Party, but she told us all about it. Her description was summed up with the expression, “O my gosh, my party”.



Since her favorite TV personality is Dora, it was only fitting that the decorations for the party to reflect that as a theme.



“O, my gosh.... my party”!!!!!!



The event took place at “Gwen’s Family Restaurant” in Buchanan, GA. Gwen is the proud grandmother of Masie. Carrie (our grand daughter and mother to Masie) is pictured here with the birthday girl.



“Thank you for coming to my party and I will see you next year when I am four.”