

The Dedmon Connection

July 2006 Number 50

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



IS FREEDOM FREE?

I am amazed at the concept so many have of freedom. I guess this being the month in which July 4th is located brings that to mind. We do live in the land of the free and home of the brave (not Braves, even tho I am a fan of the Bravos). When you think of the price paid for freedom, one must come to the conclusion, "freedom is not free". When I think of the price paid that I might enjoy freedom, it causes me to ponder, "What am I doing that those who come after me may have freedom?" Our forefathers paid for our freedom with their own flesh and blood. It cost some everything they possessed.

I guess it was the 1960's and the Viet Nam War that spawned a generation of "freeloaders". Don't get me wrong..... I do not even suggest that all in that generation are such. We have many from that era who still are willing to fight for your freedom and mine. However, things began to change in this country during that time. What I saw and heard was a far cry from what I read about the Patriotism from the '40's. I was told that when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor that early Sunday morning on December 7, 1941 that the lines formed at the Recruitment Centers of those wanting to enlist.



**STARS AND
STRIPES FOREVER**

One of the interesting things that always caught my attention was that the "non-conformist" of the '60's all looked just alike and the "free thinkers" of the '80's all said the same thing!!!! Somebody said not long ago that the non-conformist of the '60's looked like the conformist of today. Beards and mustaches were frowned upon and viewed as a sign of rebellion. Today it seems



**NON-CONFORMIST
1960**

most men have more hair on their face than on their head. I admit that there are things that "go against the grain" and I do not always agree with the "establishment". However, as far as I know we are the only country where folks stand in line to get in and many risk their lives to enter illegally. If I had my choice of all the places in the world to live, I would still be right here!!!



**CONFORMIST
2006**



If you will allow me to "preach" for just a second, I will remind you that even our freedom as Christians is not free. Look what it cost God and Christ and yes even those of the first century who were willing to lose their lives as the Romans covered Christians with hides of wild animals and turned them loose to the dogs while they sat in the coliseum and cheered for the dogs!!!!

When we read what the Good Book says in Revelation 2:10, "Be thou faithful unto death", we think of being faithful till we die. They knew it meant be faithful in the very face of death. For sure,

FREEDOM IS NOT FREE.....





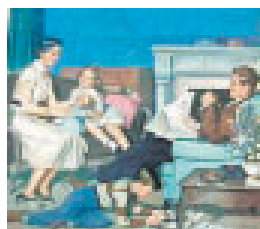
MEMORIES...

I certainly have been down this memory lane. I remember it well !!!! Amazing how everything have changed in such a few short years - some for the better, others need to change once again to be the kind of country America was meant to be.... and in line with reality.



A little house with three bedrooms and one car on the street, A mower that you had to push to make the grass look neat. In the kitchen on the wall we

only had one phone, no need for recording things, someone was always home.



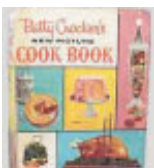
We only had a living room where we would congregate, Unless it was at mealtime in the kitchen where we ate. We had no need for family rooms or extra rooms to dine. When meeting as a

family those two rooms would work out fine. We only had one TV set, and channels maybe two, But always there was one of them with something worth the view.



For snacks we had potato chips that tasted like a chip, And if you wanted flavor there was Lipton's onion dip. Store-bought snacks were

rare because my mother liked to cook, And nothing can compare to snacks in Betty Crocker's book.



Weekends were for family trips or staying home to play, We all did things together ... even go to church to pray. When w



our weekend trips depending on the weather, No one stayed at home because we liked to be together.



Sometimes we would separate to do things on our own, But we knew where the others were without our own cell phone. Then there were the movies with your favorite movie star, And

nothing can compare to watching movies in your car. Then there were the picnics



at the peak of the summer season, Pack a lunch and find some trees and never need a reason.

Get a baseball game together with all the friends you know, Have real action playing ball .. and no game video.



Remember when the doctor used to be the family friend, And didn't need insurance or a lawyer to defend? The way that he took care of you or what he had to do, Because he took an oath and strived to do the best for you.



Remember going to the store and shopping casually, And when you went to pay for it you used your own

money? Nothing that you had to swipe or punch in some amount,



Remember when the cashier person had to really count?



The milkman used to go from door to door, And it was just a few cents more than going to the store. There was a time when mailed letters came right to your door, Without a lot of

junk mail ads sent out by every store. The mailman knew each house by name and knew where it was sent; There were not loads of mail addressed to "present occupant."

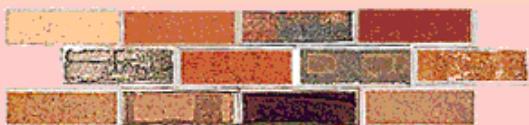


There was a time when just one glance was all that it would take, And you would know the kind of car, the model and the make.

Oh sure, we had our problems then, just like we do today, And always we were striving, trying for a better way. Oh, the simple life we lived still seems like so much fun, How can you explain a game, just kick the can and run?

So time moves on and so do we, and nothing stays the same, But I sure love to reminisce and walk down memory lane.

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. Thanks, Leroy

DEDMON'S TRACE, GEORGIA

May 10, 1864



For some time I have tried in vain to find a place in our area called Dedmon's Trace. The only reference that I have is from Civil War Archives.:

Chattanooga-Ringgold Campaign November 23-27. Raid on East Tennessee & Georgia Railroad November 24-27. Charleston November 26. Cleveland November 27. March to relief of Knoxville, Tenn., November 28-December 8. Charleston, Tenn., December 28 (Detachment). Expedition to Murphey, N. C., December 6-11. Expedition from Scottsboro, Ala., toward Rome, Ga., January 25-February 5, 1864. Ringgold, Ga., February 8. Demonstration on Dalton, Ga., February 22-27. Near Dalton February 23-24. Tunnel Hill, Buzzard's Roost Gap and Rocky Faced Ridge February 24-25. Scout to Dedmon's Trace April 10.

The best I can tell is that this was the 4th Regiment Cavalry of Ohio. Some resources indicate this was part of "Sherman's March To The Sea". I found this note at another place:

Scout to Dedmon's Trace, GA. Cpt. Warner, 4th Ohio Cav., attempted to capture a rebel picket of 50 men....He succeeded in capturing but 4 of them, privates of the 2nd and 4th Tenn. Cav.



I know where the Rocky Faced Ridge is, but not sure about Buzzard's Roost at Tunnel Hill. I grew up at the edge of the Chickamauga Battlefield, but never did much research on the Civil War. I was thinking some of you hysterical buffs (or is that historical) might shed some light on this....

I AM CRYING WOLF AGAIN.....

I am looking for information on my g-g-g-grandfather JACOB WOLF (WOLFE) born Nov. 1, 1799, died Dec. 11-1865. His mother was POLLY DEDMON born 1786 and Jacob's father was listed as unknown WOLF. Jacob married NANCY MCINTIRE and had WILLIAM CATHEY WOLF, MY g-g-grandfather, born Nov. 14, 1822, died May 9, 1917. He married PHOEBE LEE and they had my g-grandmother NANCY ELLEN WOLF, born Apr. 7, 1857, died Sep. 6, 1941, she married DOCK FRANKLIN GRIGG, and they had my grandmother MINNIE ETHEL GRIGG, born Oct. 1890, died 1967, she married RALEIGH W. FORTUNE born 1891, died 1972, and they had my mother MARGIE LEE FORTUNE OATES. I am looking for Jacob's father and a Native American connection. If anyone can help it would be most appreciated. All my ancestors lived in the Rutherford and Cleveland Counties, NC and several of the surrounding counties. I have hit a brick wall. I have more information on these families if needed. Melanie Malone (Whitewolfe0510@aol.com)

I have a two fold purpose for including this query: (1) I still need the information that Melanie is searching for. It seems to me that I had received some of the information at one time, but as you may remember, I lost a lot of material when I retired and moved to Ringgold. (2) I have lost contact with Melanie and was hoping this article might reach her and reopen the communication on Jacob.

WHO ARE THESE DEDMONS?

Occasionally I find Dedmons and wonder who they are. It is possible that you may know some of them. If so, please let me know.. (Leroy)

DANIEL WORLEY ELEMENTARY SCHOOL Canton, OH

Kindergarten Teacher Assistant. - Karen Dedmon

PURCHASED A NEW HOUSE IN NASHVILLE, TN

James Dedmon and Jewel Dedmon,

ISOTHERMAL COMMUNITY COLLEGE Martinsville, VA

Instructor: Kelly Dedmon



I am not sure of the source of this information, but I am publishing it here for the benefit of those who may not have it....

Joseph Peter G. WHITE was born February 14, 1799, in North Carolina, and died June 8, 1877, in Franklin County, Alabama. He married Sarah SPENCER on August 23, 1824, in North Carolina. She was born January 4, 1804, in North Carolina, and died March 16, 1889, in Franklin County, Alabama.

Their children were:

1-Bennett WHITE was born May 30, 1825, in North Carolina, and died February 21, 1902, in Franklin County, Alabama.

2-Agatha E. WHITE was born about 1826.

3-Mariah E. WHITE was born June 1, 1828, in Habersham, Georgia, and died July 11, 1906, in Farmersville, Collin County, Texas. She married first: George Washington CARRUTH. He was born 1818, in Tennessee. She married second: Andrew Howard KILLIAN. He was born about 1807, in Lincoln, North Carolina, and died about 1880, in Tennessee. She married third: Barton HALL. He was born 1820, in South Carolina, and died before 1880.

4-Albina H. WHITE was born about 1828.

5-Charlotte WHITE was born about 1830.

6-David Crockett WHITE was born about 1832.

7-Jane P. WHITE was born about 1834.

8-Martha WHITE was born June 5, 1834, in Tennessee. She married Perry J. WOMBLE, July 17, 1851, in Tennessee. He was born between 1824 and 1830, in Tennessee.

9-Lottie WHITE was born about 1835.

10-Rev. Moses Livingston WHITE was born November 16, 1836, in Habersham, Georgia, and died April 28, 1909, near Baldwyn, Mississippi. He married Mary Arminda PATTERSON, daughter of Peter William PATTERSON and Elizabeth BATES, on August 2, 1861, in Pleasant Site, Franklin County, Alabama. She was born November 27, 1844, in Pleasant Site, Franklin County, Alabama, and October 4, 1905, in Pleasant Site, Franklin County, Alabama.

11-Mary Louisa WHITE was born about 1838.

12-Rev. William Frank WHITE, born about 1843.

13-Assenath Caroline WHITE was born March 22, 1844, in Habersham County, Georgia, and died March 13, 1900, in Franklin County, Alabama. She married William James "Jim" DEDMON, Sr. on 1868, in Walker County, Georgia. He was born March 31, 1849, in East Chicamauga, Walker County, Georgia, and died January 3, 1909, in Wheeler, Prentiss County, Mississippi.

14-Rachael C. WHITE was born August 22, 1845, in Habersham County, Georgia. She married John Joseph DEDMON on May 23, 1867, in Catoosa County, Georgia. He was born about 1847, in East Chicamauga, Walker County, Georgia.

William James and John Joseph Dedmon were the sons of William D. and Ellender McEntire Dedmon. William D. (Billy) was my great great grandfather. I am quite confident that the descendents of William James and John Joseph are some of the "Mississippi" Dedmons that have eluded our research.

The Children of William James and Assenath are: William James Jr., Thomas Alonzo, Ida Tallulah (Lowery), Robert Alvin, Iran Clemantine (Hardin), and Sarah....

The Children of John Joseph and Rachael are: Alexander Hardin, Bennett, Joseph, Moses, Felix and Sarah (Collum). I found it interesting that they both had daughters named Sarah. This Sarah married J. E. Collum and I have had contact with some of their descendents. Among them are Katherine Benz and Teresa Bean..(LD)

From the Mail Bag

From: tdedmon@netzero.net
To: gldedmon@alltel.net
Subject: Mark L Dedmon
b 1820 Descendents



Leroy, I've just uncovered some new information on Mark L. Dedmon, b. 1820. I know that he remarried in 1868 and wasn't in the 1870 Census so I guessed at his death at 1869. The other Family Tree information is up to date with what I have. It was my son Ty you had in the last newsletter, and my other son Wil is also in Birmingham working at Am South Bank.

Cousin Tim

It was good hearing from Tim. It is folks like him that keep our research going. He was very persistent in locating his ancestors. With so many Marks, James and Williams, it was confusing. His son Ty was in the January issue of the newsletter.

From: Tabitha Nelson
<bambi_44706@yahoo.com>
To: <gldedmon@alltel.net>
Subject: hey leroy

Can you tell me when the next family gathering will be? and who is the oldest dedmon alive?

Thanks, cousin Tabitha

My response: Tabitha, I am not sure of either of your questions... My mom is 94 years old, but of course she is not a Dedmon as he was married to my dad. Well, in a way she is a Dedmon descendent as her great grandmother was a Dedmon...

I sure would like to have a reunion, just have not had time this year. I think there is a Dedmon reunion in NC in August... --Leroy

(her answer)

From: Tabitha Nelson
<bambi_44706@yahoo.com>
To: "Leroy Dedmon" <gldedmon@alltel.net>
Subject: thank you
thank you for the info my grandmother helen dedmon wanted to know about the reunion I will pass the word along.
love, cousin Tabitha

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SIS

My youngest sister, Alma Ruth became a year older on July 24th. Of all the siblings, Ruth has experienced the most personal disappointments. For the most part the rest of us have been fairly



fortunate. Ruth married Carl Hamby soon after graduating from high school in 1960. He was killed in a tragic automobile accident in Palatka, Florida on December 31, 1961 while they were there visiting his father.

After about a year she came to Gurley, Alabama and stayed with us for a while. During this time she met Donald Ray Smith, a young man at the congregation where I was preaching. They married in on October 29, 1963. Don and Ruth were married almost forty two years before he passed away in July of 2005 following a short illness with brain cancer.

To their union were born two children: Steve and Amy. Steve is the father of Ruth's three grandchildren: Seth, Justin and Natalie, as Amy has no children. Steve is married to Tonya Faye Wales and Amy is married to John Vaughn.

I spoke at the Greenfield Church of Christ, very near Ruth's home in Gurley, Alabama recently and we spent the night at her house. We had just adopted a little blue-eyed white kitten from the local animal shelter and found out it was deaf. As we didn't want to burden others with its care we took it with us. My plans were to bed in down in the back of our Chevy Blazer, but Ruth insisted we leave it in her Florida room. The next morning I was awakened with a loud meoweeeeee that sounded like the kitten was in the room with me. I immediately got up and began looking for the kitten (Snowball). He was no where to be found, not even in the Florida room. Ruth suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, no, he climbed into the air conditioning duct that had no cover on it."

Try as we might we could not find the cat... so we called an air conditioning technician to take out the duct. He said just coax it out until I explained it was deaf. Since he had another appointment he said he would come by that afternoon. In about an hour, Ruth yelled, "I have the kitten". It was trying to push its way through the vent in her bathroom We still laugh about the lost kitten....



DEATH NOTICES

EVELYN "TOOTSIE" CRIBBS

EVELYN "TOOTSIE" CRIBBS, 91, of Lutz [Florida] died Thursday. A native of Hickman County, Tenn., she moved to the area in 1926. She was a homemaker and member of Lutz Church of Christ. She is survived by a son, Donald of Huntsville, Ala.; a daughter, Marye Dedmon of Lutz; two brothers, Silas Goins of Crestview and Arnold Goins of Lutz; a sister, Mamie Bassett of Thomasville, Ga.; six grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren. Blount, Curry & Roel Funeral Home, Lutz-Land O' Lakes Chapel, Lutz

I don't know how I missed this obit as it was in 2000, the same year of the reunion. Marye and Robert were at the reunion and I am not sure if this was before or after. Anyway I apologize to Marye for the omission.

Marye was one of the early responders to my inquiries into the Dedmon name. In fact it was a very interesting story as to how we met. I have told it before, but is worth repeating.

I was searching the internet, as I often do, for news and information on the name Dedmon. I came across an article about Mary Dedmon carrying the Olympic Torch in the Relay across the Nation prior to the Olympics in Atlanta.

The only thing I could find about Mary was that she was a nurse and teacher in some school out west. I think it was in Utah or Idaho or maybe Colorado or Wyoming.... at this point I can't remember which. However, I was able to locate the school where she taught and sent them an email asking to contact Mary Dedmon.

I never heard a word for several weeks and figured it was a lost cause. Then one morning there was an email from Marye Dedmon in Florida. She asked, "Who are you, are you trying to sell some of those genealogy books or something?" I replied that I was only trying to locate Dedmon Family information and saw the article where she carried the Olympic Torch. She replied, "What Torch?"

She was not the one who carried the torch. To this day we have not figured out how that email sent to that school in the west ended up on her computer in Florida.

FLOYD DEDMON

From: fdedmon@juno.com

To: gldedmon@alltel.net

Sent: Thursday, July 13, 2006 4:24 PM

Subject: Notice

LeRoy,

Just wanted to let you know that Melissa, Cheryl, Keith and I buried Floyd's ashes with his dad, this past Sunday. It was at his request to do this on his birthday (July 9th), and may he rest in peace.

It was hard the first time but this was really hard, to go off and leave his ashes there, guess its the final chapter in his life or our life together.

So when people go through McAlester Ok, go to the Oak Hill Cemetary, where Ernest Dedmon is buried and Floyd is there also. We will have a head stone for him at a later date.

Thanks to everyone during our time of sorrow, may the Lord Bless each and everyone.

Glenda Dedmon

Thanks Glenda for sharing this with us. All who knew Floyd will appreciate having the information. I miss very much his input to the newsletter and family research. Often when I begin thinking that only us "older generation" appreciates genealogy, I think of myself.

I only wish I had begun earlier and especially while my grandmother was still living. She had a tremendous knowlledge of both sides of my family. I should say all four sides, as there are Templetons, Dickson, Dedmons and Walkers. and that is not counting all the "offshoots"

One of the motivations I had to begin this project was to preserve for my children and grandchildren what we knew about the family. I had no idea it would grow into the size it has reached. When I started the project I thought I knew personally all the Dedmons that lived in the United States. Little did I know there were so many.

Also, I never dreamed that so many friendships that would be formed as a result of the project. Floyd certainly became a friend and I miss him as well as do so many others.

...Just the



GOOD
NEWS



MONTANA FLYWATER

Welcome to

Dave Dedmon's Montana FlyWater Company

We are a Montana Licensed Fly Fishing Outfitter and Guide Service. Located in the beautiful Bitterroot Valley of Western Montana we are surrounded by the best Dry Fly Fishing the Rocky Mountain Region has to offer. We offer world class guided Fly Fishing Float and Wading trips on the Bitterroot, Clark Fork, Blackfoot, and Missouri Rivers. Whether you plan to fish for the day or the entire week, we can help you with all your arrangements so that your Fly Fishing trip will be a truly enjoyable experience. Feel free to shoot us a line anytime to our e-mail or call us about more information on a Montana Fly Fishing Trip.

YOU GOOD FOR NOTHING THING.....

Two little boys were talking and the first one said, "My dad is a doctor and I can get sick for nothing". Whereupon the second one replied, "My dad is a preacher and I can be good for nothing"....



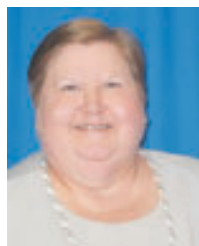
BILL DEDMON

There are several preachers with the surname Dedmon. Besides myself there is my brother Bill Dedmon who preaches for the church of Christ in Bowdon, GA. My cousin, Marvin Dedmon, preached for a while, but is not at the present. My Uncle Paul was a preacher, but he is deceased.

Kevin Dedmon is a minister at Bethel Church in Redding, CA. Kevin has a B.A. in Biblical studies and a M.A. degree in Church Leadership studies from Vanguard University. I am not sure how he fits on the Family Tree, but maybe he does.



KEVIN DEDMON



BRENDA DEDMON

Brenda Dedmon, a native of Athens, AL is presently serving as Children's Minister at the First Baptist Church in Roswell, GA. She has a BS degree from Athens State College, Athens, Alabama and a Masters of Religious Education from Southern Seminary in Louisville, Kentucky.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

JANNA RICHARD

When I first began the family research project, I was contacted by Ruth Dedmon Richard and her daughter Janna. They "tons" of information on the family, but it was not on the computer. Ruth mailed me what they had and I began entering it in the Family Tree Maker and then emailed it back to Janna. It took a while to get it all entered and mistake free, but after a while I had what they knew and they knew what I had....



JANNA RICHARD

There were a few difficulties to work through, but with email and instant messages we were able to make the corrections. I met them at the Family Reunion in 2000. Janna has been very active in her church and made at least one Mission trip overseas. I can't remember where it was, but it seemed like she was gone about a year. In fact, she may still be there as I have not heard from her or her mother in a long time. I am assuming they still live in Arkansas. Her grandfather was Herman August Dedmon. Our lines connect at Mark Dedmon. She is through his son Thomas and I am from William.



This page is dedicated to the "branches" of our tree that are not Dedmons. I will gladly print any information you send me as to your relatives. This includes inlaws and "outlaws".

ARE WE KIN OR NOT???

As a child it always puzzled me as to why my cousin's cousins were not my cousins..... For example Billy Fincher was a first cousin to Tommy Gilbert and also to Jesse Dedmon. Both Tommy and Jesse was my first cousins. Billy was also a first cousin to Gene, Junior and Marvin Dedmon, who were first cousins to me and Jesse. So I just figured Billy was also my first cousin.... not so!!!! Even in High School I was taught in geometry that, "things equal to the same things were equal to each other". In other words $2+2=4$ and $3+1=4$, therefore $2+2=3+1$. Well that might work in math, but it certainly does not work in genealogy.

I finally figured it out. You see, Billy Fincher's mother was a sister to Tommy Gilbert's father and Billy's father was a brother to Jesse's mother. Also, Jesse's mother and Marvin's mother were sisters. Now, Tommy's mother and my mother were sisters and Jesse, Marvin and my dad were all brothers... So you see that makes perfect sense.

Then you have another twist... Marvin and Jesse were double first cousins... SAY WHAT???? Yep, their mothers were sisters and their fathers were brothers. I am not getting into the half-sister and step-sister thing, and for sure the fact that cousins married cousins. Gee, no wonder our noses run and our feet smell.

Another interesting facet of genealogy research is finding kinfolks among already existing friends....or even friends in the family tree that may not be kin, but are kin to some of the same folks we are kin to.... This has happened to me a few times.

My long time friend and fellow preacher, Tommy Broom, is now my third cousin. Then there is John Wagner, who was the treasurer at the Bremen Church of Christ when I moved there. I lived at Bremen eight years and after moving to Woodstock and beginning the research project, I find that John is my fifth cousin. That's not all... I found my good friend Billy Freeze's sister from Manchester, TN in our tree. Of course she had married into a family that is related to a family that is related to a family that is related to me....

KEEPING UP WITH THE JONES FAMILY

When Jane and I first moved back to the "Valley", we attended the Hillcrest Church of Christ in Tunnel Hill. Of course by this time I am looking for those "family jewels", those buried treasures that are just waiting to be uncovered. If I meet anyone with a familiar name in this area I immediately begin inquiring as to their legacy.

This is why I quizzed Donald Jones when I met him at the Hillcrest church. Somewhere in the back of my mind was the name Jones connected to our family. After discovering he had family buried in the Dogwood Cemetery, I just had to ask. "Are you related to any Dicksons, Templetons, Walkers, Capeharts, Blacks or Wimpys?" "Woah, did you say Wimpy?", he asked with a grin. "Yep, my mother's Aunt Alice married Joe Wimpy" I replied. "My Uncle Joe?, but his wife was Margaret", he said slowly and puzzled. "Well, after Aunt Alice passed away Joe remarried and the family had moved to Michigan, so we never really knew them", was my explanation. "Wib's daddy?", he asked. "That's the one" as I put out my hand, "Put er there cuz".

I had just met "Wib" a few weeks earlier at my Aunt Edna Capehart's funeral. I didn't know he existed before then. I was with mom at the funeral home meeting all the Capeharts that I had not seen in years. This tall lanky man began walking toward us with a smile on his face that told me, "you are supposed to know this man". He walked up to mom and hugged her and said, "How are you Ruby?" Of course if you know mom, you know her answer, "I am just fine". "Is that you, Wib?" she asked. "Yep, it's me, so good to see you", he said as he looked at me with that look that said, "and who are you?" Before I could reply, mom said, "That's my oldest son, Leroy". So I got the whole story, from Uncle Joe and Aunt Alice marrying, the family moving to Michigan, the second marriage, etc...etc.

Since then, Wib and his sister Edna, have been to the house for a couple of visits. Edna is married to a seemingly good guy, Gene Castleman. Wib's name is Wilburn Lee Wimpy. He has two kids and at least two grandchildren. Edna has five and about thirteen grandchildren. I got cousins coming out of the woodwork