

The Dedmon Connection

September 2006 Number 52

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

THE FASTER I GO THE BEHINDER I GET....

Sometimes I feel like the little boy who was late to school. When the teacher quizzed him about his tardiness, he said, "Well, there was ice on the sidewalk and everytime I took one step, I slid back two". "Johnny", the teacher retorted, "How would you have ever gotten here if that were true"? "Well teacher", he replied, "I just turned around and went back home".....

Here I am trying my best to finish the September Newsletter before October 1st and I still have not completed April, May, July and August. I am committed to the task. (I may be committed before it is over.)



LEROY DEDMON

I know it is partly my fault, as I do not correspond as much as I used to, but my e-mail concerning the genealogy research is slowed considerably. I need to hear from you about the family. Send me articles and pictures. I really need your input as this is an avenue to "keep up" with the family. As some of the "ole timers" used to say around here, "get on the stick"... Whatever that meant!!!!

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES



Growing up we all have dreams and expectations. Those dreams quite often involve our selected mate for life. I remember my sister, Carolyn, telling us that she was going to marry "Prince Charming" with a white horse... Well, she got married on September 2, 1960 to a nice guy named Claude Price, but no white horse. He has been a good brother-in-law and for several years they have lived near mom and dad. He was good to dad and actually was the one who was called when dad had to be taken to the hospital when he died. He has been great help in aiding us in caring for mom as her health has been declining and is now confined to a hospital bed. In fact, both my sisters have given me good brothers-in-law. When we lost Don, my sister Ruth's husband, last July it was like losing a brother. Carolyn and Claude have three Children, Kenneth, Susan and Mark. Congratulations Sis and Bro-in-law on making it 46 years. I thought about saying, "I hope you make it 46 more years"....., but on the other hand I am not sure I want to wish that on Claude. (kidding of course)





The Stranger

A few years after I was born, my Dad met a stranger who was new to our small town. From the beginning, Dad was fascinated with this enchanting newcomer and soon invited him to live with our family. The stranger was quickly accepted and was around from then on.

As I grew up, I never questioned his place in my family. In my young mind, he had a special niche. My parents were complementary instructors: Mom taught me good from evil, and Dad taught me to obey. But the stranger... he was our storyteller. He would keep us spellbound for hours on end with adventures, mysteries and comedies.

If I wanted to know anything about politics, history or science, he always knew the answers about the past, understood the present and even seemed able to predict the future! He took my family to the first major league ball game. He made me laugh, and he made me cry. The stranger never stopped talking, but Dad didn't seem to mind.

Sometimes, Mom would get up quietly while the rest of us were shushing each other to listen to what he had to say, and she would go to the kitchen for peace and quiet. (I wonder now if she ever prayed for the stranger to leave.)

Dad ruled our household with certain moral convictions, but the stranger never felt obligated to honor them. Profanity, for example, was not allowed in our home... not from us, our friends or any visitors. Our longtime visitor, however, got away with four-letter words that burned my ears and made my dad squirm and my mother blush.

My Dad didn't permit the use of alcohol. But the stranger encouraged us to try it on a regular basis. He made cigarettes look cool, cigars manly and pipes very distinguished. He talked freely (much too freely!) about sex. His comments were sometimes blatant, sometimes suggestive, and generally embarrassing.

I now know that my early concepts about relationships were influenced strongly by the stranger. Time after time, he opposed the values of my parents, yet he was seldom rebuked... and NEVER asked to leave.

More than fifty years have passed since the stranger moved in with our family. He has blended right in and is not nearly as fascinating as he was at first. Still, if you could walk into my parents' den today, you would still find him sitting over in his corner, waiting for someone to listen to him talk and watch him draw his pictures. His name?...



He has a younger sister now. We call her, "Computer."

This was sent from my daughter's computer at the restaurant, however, I think one of the employees sent it. The message is a very strong one. While there are so many good things for which computers and televisions are used, there are some dangers.

When I read the article, it reminded me of my first television experience. Dad was not exactly fascinated with the "stranger" as the article suggested. In fact he called TV antennas "Devil's Horns", so we knew our having one was next to "nil to nothing"...

But as fate would have it, one day Aunt Ola Lee and Uncle Ralph Bates visited. I remember hearing Uncle Ralph say to dad, "Gordon, Ola and I are going to Boston for a while and was just wondering if you would keep our TV while we are gone?" We knew that would never happen, but IT DID!!!! Oh, how we loved Uncle Ralph.

Things changed around our house. We came home from school and after homework and chores were done, we could watch "Leave It To Beaver", "I Love Lucy", "The Rifleman" and on Saturday night ToJo Yamamoto would defend his title as World Wrestling Champ.

One day we came home from school only to find the TV was gone. "Mother", we cried, "Where is our TV?" She explained that Uncle Ralph had returned from Boston and picked up his TV. Oh, how we hated Uncle Ralph.

Mom taught me something that I have tried to share with others throughout my preaching career. Life is a bit like that TV, it is on loan from God and we should enjoy and appreciate it while we have it and thank the one who gave it. However, life on this earth was never meant to be for eternity. One day it will be gone.

We have a potential new editor of the DEDMON CONNECTION!!! Here is my sister Ruth's nine year old grandson, Justin's news of a recent visit to our house. Keep up the good work Justin, we have an opening for an assistant editor. --Uncle Leroy (geat uncle)

Justin's News



Saturday,



September 23



On Tuesday, September 19, 2006, Grandmother Ruby got sick, so our family all went to her house. When we got there they had a birthday lunch for Dad, which was spaghetti, one of Dad's favorite things to eat. After we ate, three pies, one chocolate, and two yougurt pies. After that we played Phase Ten, and some went outside or on the porch. Then some people watched TV. Natalie liked to play with Snowball, the cat. Natalie also liked to look at the fish in the pond, and the turtle in the bowl. She also liked to swing on the swingset. Seth liked to gather chestnuts from the ground. Now it's time to leave and everyone says good-bye. On the way back every one was hungry so we stopped at Arby's and the fries were good! Right before we left, Mom had new shirts for us to wear. when we got home, everyone was tired so we went to bed.



Weather
Rainy and wet

News

Mimi & Aunt Carolyn are scrapbooking, they are making it for Carolyn's daughter, Suzi. She will soon be 40!

Work

Mimi is making a craft building ; Dad & I are putting the boards in the walls. Then comes the floor, then the shelves. It's a lot of work, I guess that's why the subject is WORK!





BIRTHDAY!

My oldest nephew, Kenneth Price, just celebrated his 45th birthday on September 8th. Ken is my “older” sister’s son (Carolyn). She has three children:



KENNETH PRICE

Kenneth, Susan and Mark (see the June issue of the Dedmon Connection for an article about Mark.)

Ken and his wife Becky have two children: Ashley and Taylor. He is active in youth activities that involved Taylor. Ken is an engineer with Consolidated Technologies, Inc. in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Let me explain about my “older” sister. I sometimes introduce Carolyn that way and she says that it makes it sound like she is older than me. Of course, I do that on purpose (hee hee). You see, I have two sisters, Carolyn and Ruth. Carolyn is older than Ruth, so I ask you is she my “older” sister or not?

It sometimes gives a strange feeling, looking at the “younger generation” (my children, and all the nieces and nephews). It seems like only yesterday when they were all just small “kids” playing together, picking blackberries, ect... Then they married, or at least most of them, and began their own families. Time and distance kinda separates you from them and all of a sudden, you look around and realize you are the “older generation”...

Kenneth came to visit mom recently (his grandmother) and we walked out to the garden. As he began telling me about his own garden and how to prepare food, I had to look twice.... “is this my nephew talking?” Then I remembered my sister (his mother) talking about the various things he cooks.

As he left, I was thinking... This is why when doing family research folks don’t know much about their families. I guess us “older folks” need to pay more attention to the achievements of our children... I hope you have many more birthdays Ken, and keep up the good work.....

MORE BIRTHDAYS

In addition to Ken Price, on September 5th Jennifer Diane Dedmon became a year older and on the 19th Stephen Ray Smith celebrated his 42nd birthday. Jennifer is the youngest daughter of my brother Tommy. Stephen is my sister Ruth’s oldest child.

Jennifer works for a bank in Nashville, TN and is engaged to be married. She has recently moved into a newly purchased house. As she is among the younger of my nieces and nephews I was never around her much as she grew up. It is difficult for me to realize that all these “kids” are now full grown adults. Being the “older” generation is not really all that great.



JENNIFER DEDMON



STEVE SMITH

Stephen (Steve) is married to the former Tonya Faye Wales. In fact, I “tied the knot” for them back in 1987. They have three children: Stephen Seth Smith, Justin Ray Smith, and Natalie Catherine Smith. Steve is an active church worker at the Mederianville Church of

Christ near Huntsville, AL. Embedded in my memory is a “picture” of a little six year old Steve looking up at me and asking, “what is wrong with me Uncle Leroy?”....

Steve was spending a few days with us and began complaining about a pain in his side so I took him to the doctor. It was decided he may have appendicitis and needed to go to the hospital. I guess he had not really understood all the doctor said (I know that I didn’t), so when all had left the room that’s when he asked the question....

I called his parents and admitted him to the hospital. As it turned out after further checking it was decided he didn’t need surgery. Ten years later he had the appendix removed. I am proud of all my nieces and nephews. We have a good family, but like so many others we are drifting apart as the years come and go.

From the Mail Bag

From: JWHenson
To: Leroy Dedmon
Subject: Dedmon Newsletter
Good Morning Cousin!



Thanks for all the work you put into the Newsletter! Bill Clark, Catoosa County Historian, told me a few days back that John Dedmon was the last Civil War soldier to die in Catoosa County. Do you know the facts about this? JWH.

Thanks John for the bit of history. That will be something worth checking on. I am not sure of which John Dedmon Bill was referring. There are a couple of "Johns" that could have been in the Civil War according to their age. Did Bill mean he died in the war or was a soldier in the war and died later....

--Leroy

(I recieved this back from John and just when I thought we might be famous.)

I called Mr. Clark back after sending the name to you. He went to his books and did a search, came back to me and said he was mistaken. It wasn't a Dedmon. Sorry. ---- John

From: McBee49@aol.com
To: gldedmon@alltel.net
Sent: Thursday, September 14, 2006
Subject: Dedmon Newsletter

Little did you know when you got the Dedmon Connection newsletters from Rad Dedmon years and years ago that you would be on Vol 46, I am so proud of you. Keep up the great work. Your cousin,

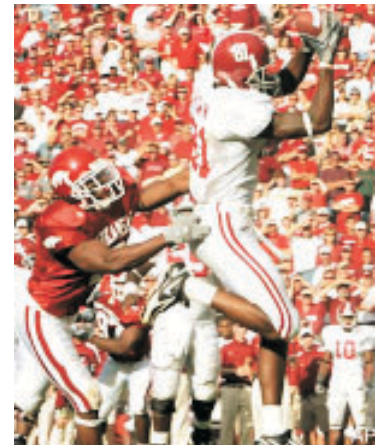
Danny A. McBee.

I think Danny was referring to the Newsletters that Rad had in his possession called THE DEDMAN CONNECTION, a newsletter published by Jackie Dedman. Rad contributed a lot of material to that publication. Danny certainly is right, I never thought I would publish so many of these. This issue is #52. Jackie and Danny were the ones who encouraged me to start this project. Jackie is married to Charles (Chuck) Dedman and we have never been able to locate the exact limb of his connection to the "ole tree"... Jackie did it the hard way, ie.. typewriter, copier, snail mail, etc... She was before the days of the internet and web pages. It is my intention to convert them to the on line version, but it is a slow task....

From: William Stalcup
To: Leroy Dedmon
Sent: Wednesday, September 13, 2006
Subject: Re: Dedmon Newsletter

Thanks for the newsletter. I know how hard it is sometimes to do things like that. I just wish I had more time and money to do more research on my line. I believe I'll be working, trying to make a living until I can't work anymore. I'm thankful that I am still able to work. Bless You,
Bill Stalcup
Beebe, Arkansas

Thanks Bill, It was great hearing from you again and I know things are well with the "Razorbacks" fans. That game against Alabama was a real nail biter. Since I am not a "Tide" fan



Keith Brown makes a catch over Arkansas'Chris Houston.

I had to smile a bit when Arkansas won in double overtime. Of course any game ending 24-23 in double overtime has to be a great game.

Arkansas added to its legacy of overtime thrillers. The Razorbacks are now 6-1 in overtime, although this was their first home game that required an extra session. Alabama entered as the SEC's top team in time of possession, and Arkansas was ranked last. The Crimson Tide controlled the ball for 39:32 in regulation against the Razorbacks.



Bill connects to the Dedmon tree via his mother, Jewell Inez Dedmon. She was the daughter of Martha Elizabeth Ray and Major Florence Dedmon. We connect at Thomas Deadman III. He descends from Thomas' son, James Deadman, and I descend from his son, Mark Dedmon. Mark, of course, is the first recorded ancestor to spell the name D-E-D-M-O-N.

-Leroy

DEATH NOTICES

Jesse Thomas Dedmon



Jesse Thomas Dedmon, 68, of Rocky Face, died Friday, Sept. 15, 2006, at his home.

He was preceded in death by his father, Paul Dedmon.

He is survived by his wife, Glenda Dedmon; and his mother, Daisy Dedmon Quarles of Rocky Face.

Graveside funeral services are Sunday at 2:30 p.m. at Gordy Memorial Gardens with the Rev. Lillard Stringer officiating.

Jones Funeral Home of Tunnel Hill is in charge of arrangements.

Published: September 15, 2006 11:45 pm by the Dalton Daily Citizen.

Jesse was my cousin, the son of my father's brother, Paul. There was a time when Jesse and I were fairly close as cousins. We even managed to be at the same school around the eighth grade. It seems that we drifted apart after I married and moved to Huntsville, AL and Jesse joined the Navy. We saw each other a few times in recent years. I guess the last time was at the reunion in 2000. I can't believe it has been six years. I intended to visit Jesse in recent months. Tommy (my brother) and I tried to find him and on another occasion I tried in vain. We had misunderstood the directions given. My heart sank when the phone call came on Friday morning from my Aunt Ruth (Dedmon) Boyd informing me of Jesse's passing. I knew he was sick, but being the procrastinator I am, failed to do what I intended to do... Sad, but true, families tend to drift apart as the years pass. I have other cousins that I have not seen in fifty years...



Photo taken at the 2000 Dedmon reunion. (L-R) My brother Tommy, Jesse and his mother, Aunt Daisy.

Annie Dover

Grover — Mrs. Annie Laura Dedmon Dover, 92, died Thursday, Aug. 31, 2006, at her home.

A native of Cleveland County, she was a homemaker who loved gardening, flowers, cooking and spending time with her family. She was a member of Pleasant Hill Baptist Church.

She was preceded in death by her husband, James Brady Dover; parents, James Monroe and Florence Jane Botts Dedmon; six brothers, Tom Dedmon, Alonzo Dedmon, Virgil Dedmon, Rufus Dedmon, George Dedmon and Spurgeon Dedmon; and four sisters, Kathleen Allen, Oveida Pruett, Matilda Dedmon and Sarah Glascoe.

She is survived by her son, James B. Dover and wife Janie of Grover; a daughter, Mary Ann Dover Canipe and husband Gaylon "Fat" Canipe of Grover; grandchildren Christine Teague and husband Danny of Grover, Cynthia Gould and husband Mark of Grover, Jamie McCurry and husband Scott of Shelby, Laura Dover of Shelby, Amber Oliver and husband Jared of Grover, the Rev. Mark Canipe and wife Ginger of Beech Island, S.C., Leesa Lusk and husband Tony of Gastonia, Deborah Clark and husband Robert of Paducah, Ky., Clint Dixon of Paducah, Mark Dixon of New York, Kirk Dixon of Louisville, Ky., and Waian Schuemaker and husband Stan of Paducah; great-grandchildren, Lauren and Corey Gould and Hayley Teague of Grover and 13 additional great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

Visitation: The family will receive friends from 1 to 2 p.m. Saturday at Cecil M. Burton Funeral Home and at other times at the home of Mary Ann and Fat Canipe, 1036-2 Bethlehem Church Road.

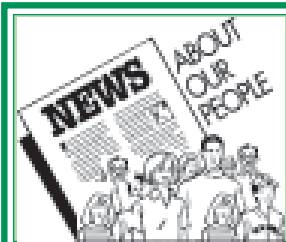
Funeral: A graveside service will be held Saturday at 2:30 p.m. at the Pleasant Hill Baptist Church Cemetery. Officiated by: The Revs. David Bame and Mark Canipe

Memorials: The American Cancer Society, Relay for Life, Attn: Dale Harrison, 120 Dixie Drive, Shelby, NC 28152.

Cecil M. Burton Funeral Home is serving the family.

Online Condolences:

www.cecilmburtonfuneralhome.com



...Just the
**GOOD
NEWS**

COME TO THE MOUNTAINS



Blue Ridge Georgia Real Estate

I have an extensive history representing sellers in **Blue Ridge, Ellijay, Jasper, Blairsville and Hiwassee** and throughout the entire **County!** Let me help you buy , sell or relocate today!

Come for the abundant natural beauty, friendly atmosphere, wealth of year-round outdoor activities, rich history, and lively local arts and music scene. Stay for the diverse economy, entrepreneurial opportunities, mild climate and high quality of life.

The magic of our mountains is all around you....from our majestic mountain peaks soaring over 4000 feet, to the crystal clear waters of Lake Blue Ridge, the Toccoa River or our babbling trout streams, to the clean mountain air, abundant wildlife and our mountain people with their warm Southern hospitality. Let the magic of our mountains captivate your spirit.

The true measure of a successful real estate transaction is the degree to which my clients are satisfied. I try to ensure your satisfaction by addressing every detail... large and small. Those who have worked with me know that when I make a commitment, it's as good as done and that I pursue my work with a positive enthusiastic approach

--Kristina Dedmon, REALTOR

I found this web page and thought it was good to share. I can recommend that area as a wonderful place to retire. Maybe some of you who moved away from Georgia will return... I don't know Kristine, but I did send an email to the company so maybe she will respond to it.....

<http://www.cometoblueridge.net/>

BAD NEWS/GOOD NEWS

First the bad news:

Jane received the following note in the mail today:

Dear Jane and Family,
I was shocked and terribly saddened to hear of Leroy's death. He was such a fun and caring person, so easy to be around. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

In retrospect, I am so happy that we were able to have had some good time, reflecting on past memories at our 49th reunion. Leroy was a real treat for all of us.

Please know that you will be in our thoughts and prayers Jane. As this card says so well, I pray the Lord will be your comfort and strength.

Lovingly,

(Signed, but signature withheld)

The note on the card:

*May the Lord be your
comfort and strength___
May His love sustain you
and give your hope
for the future*

Now the good news:

I am still here!!!!

(at least when I wrote this article)

I guess I felt somewhat like Mark Twain who wrote following an announcement of his passing... "The report of my death was an exaggeration"..... I have often wondered what it would be like to know what people said about you after you were gone. So far, so good..... The only thing we could figure was that somehow the death of my cousin, Jesse, was somehow reported to be me by someone. However, at least at the time of my writing this article, I am still here. Now I am wondering why no one attended my funeral.. Or at least sent flowers.... Or maybe they did as I did not check with the funeral home to see.. Anyway I am flattered and appreciate the card.

--Leroy



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, "outlaws" and other laws.... (Leroy)



This web site is dedicated to sharing contact and genealogical information of the descendants of COL Frederick Hambricht.

COL Frederick Hambricht
(1727 - 1817).

Eleven year old Frederick arrived in Philadelphia harbor on the ship, St. Andrew, with family members, on October 27, 1738. It is generally believed that he was the son of Conrad Hambrecht (b 1688, son of Hans Wilhelm Hamprecht, b 1657 and Anna Barbara Streaner, b 1659) of Neunstetten, Buchen-Baden, Germany. The Hambrichts originally settled in Lancaster Co., PA.

He married Sarah Hardin of Virginia (b ca 1733) in the early 1750's. Frederick with Sarah's brothers and others, traveled the Wagon Road to North Carolina and first settled at a fort on the South Fork of the Catawba River in the area that became Tryon Co., later moving to Long Creek, Lincoln Co. Col Frederick Hambricht and his first wife parented six of their twelve children to maturity:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Elizabeth Hambricht Jenkins | 4. Benjamin Hambricht |
| 2. John Hambricht | 5. James Hambricht |
| 3. Frederick Hambricht, Jr | 6. Sarah Hambricht Eaker |

History has recorded numerous references to Frederick's public and patriotic services. An early advocate of American independence, he was a signer of the Tryon Resolve in 1775 and represented Tryon Co. at the Third Provincial Congress in Hillsborough, August 1775.

He entered the Revolutionary War early, in 1777, serving in several campaigns as a Militia officer. At the age of 53, Lt. Col. Frederick Hambricht was commander of the Lincoln Co. troops, the South Fork boys, at the Battle of Kings Mountain, October 7, 1780.

Frederick had three musket ball holes in the hat he wore during the battle and received a musket ball in his thigh near the end of the battle. He recuperated from his wound but would thereafter have a halt in his walk.

Frederick married Mary Dover, a young neighbor who cared for him after he was wounded in battle. Frederick and Mary (b 1762 d 1835) were married the following year, July 17, 1781. The Colonel later built a two-story frame house near the historic battleground along the South and North Carolina border at Kings Creek. The Colonel resided there until his death on March 9, 1817 at the age of 90. The Colonel parented eight of the ten children he fathered with his second wife Mary Dover.

- | | |
|---------------------------|--|
| 1. Henry Hambricht | 5. Josiah Hambricht |
| 2. Polly Hambricht Price | 6. Lotsie (Charlotte) Hambricht Norton |
| 3. Sophia Hambricht Quinn | 7. Suzanna Hambricht Dixon |
| 4. David Hambricht | 8. Abner Hambricht |

He and Mary were buried at the Old Shiloh Cemetery one mile east of Grover, NC.

The descendants have annually held a family reunion near Kings Mountain, NC for over fifty years. If you would like to be added to our mailing list for this reunion, please complete our contact information form:

(<http://hmbright.tripod.com/contact.htm>)

You can contact David K Hambricht, family webmaster and secretary at: <hmbright@yahoo.com>

My connection to the Hambricht Family is as follows:

- Fredrick Hambricht - Mary Dover**
Henry Hambricht - Anna B. Stewart
Lawson B. Hambricht - Britter Whisenant
Frances C. Hambricht - Alexander Green
Frances Green - George Leroy Templeton
Pearl Templeton - George Dickson
Ruby Dickson - Gordon L. Dedmon
Leroy Dedmon - Jane Glasscock



Pictured is Frances Hambricht. She is a Hambricht descendent and my ancestor.
--Leroy



The battle of King's Mountain also holds interest to me as Mark Dedmon also fought there. Mark is the first recorded family member to spell his surname D- E- D- M- O- N

