

THE DEDMON

Dedmon, Dedman, Dedmond,
Deadman, Deadmon, Dedmond

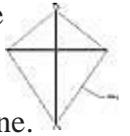
Connection
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LEROY DEDMON

GO FLY A KITE!!!!

I can remember as a boy looking forward to March and kite flying weather. Kites, like most of our games and entertainment were homemade at our house. We were pretty good at it. There was a lot of pride in making your own. The Sunday “funnies” were good material for a kite and added color to it. The biggest problem was finding the right kind of sticks. Even then, we had some long hedges in the back yard that produced nice long straight sticks. For the tails the best thing was stockings. Now that might be an ingredient difficult to find today. However, I suspect panty hose would do just fine. The one thing we could not manufacture at home was the string. We were never satisfied with a mere 50’ or 100’. We had to have 500’ or even 1000’ and sometimes we would tie those rolls together for even more length.



I don’t remember what we used, but I remember having a reel to wind the kite in on. It was a large wheel like object with a handle that allowed us to turn and wind in our prized possession. I have left them out all night, but the success rate on that endeavour was not too good. Probably the night moisture weighed heavily on the newspaper vessel causing it to sink. You won’t believe the trouble we would go to in order that we might retrieve the projectile. After all, you wouldn’t want someone to find it and steal the secret of construction.

In those days, living in the country and not so many power lines, we had more open space than most folks today. Don’t get me wrong, there were many trees and just one wrong gust of wind could put the “plane” into a nose dive and hanging in the nearest oak tree. With my expertise, I often wished the Wright brothers had never invented the airplane. The large box kite I constructed could have developed into a two place Cessna. I never gained the courage to try to duplicate Ben Franklin’s key and lightning project. Kites can be built in many different shapes and sizes, but the triangle shape has stood the test of time and is still the best design.

Life seemed to be simpler in those days. I drove through my old neighborhood the other day. It has changed much through the years. The vacant field where we played neighborhood baseball has a house right in the middle of it. Most of the folks I knew are no longer there. However, my next door neighbors, the Sizemores still there. Doug and Gail have both built houses and stayed there. It brought back a lot of memories as I drove through the area. We often spent the day playing marbles or trading comic books.



**THE GLASSCOCK HOME
VANDIVER ROAD**

We also drove by Jane’s old house. It is about two miles from mine and between there are the home places of my two sister-in-laws, Diane (Tommy’s wife) and Connie (Bill’s wife). I guess the Dedmon boys thought wives had to come from Mission Ridge Road. I have often walked the distance from my house to Jane’s house and on occasion ran the distance. Jane’s house sits way back off the road and on top of a hill. The lot in front is still vacant and holds the memory of one of my very first Gospel Meetings. We borrowed a tent from the congregation in Scottsboro, AL and erected it on the lot for a week of preaching.



Down Memory Lane

Send me your stories about the Dedmon and related families....
Come on folks!!! Dig into that old shoe box you have buried in the closet and bring out the goodies!!!!!!!

Ann Gilbert, one of Jane's best friends and my "cousin-in-law" sent the following article. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did. It does bring back memories. Thank you Ann....

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN...?

All the girls had ugly gym uniforms?

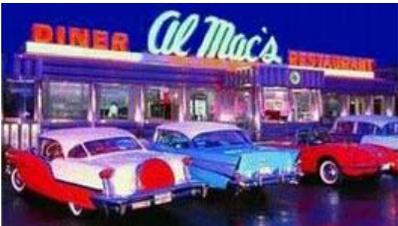


Nearly everyone's Mom was at home when the kids got home from school?



When a quarter was a decent allowance?

Nobody owned a purebred dog?



It was considered a great privilege to be taken out to dinner at a real restaurant with your parents?



It took 5 minutes for the TV to warm up?

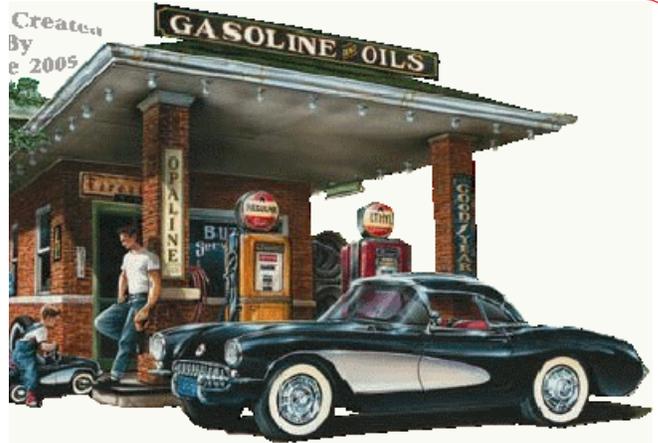
Stuff from the store came without safety caps and hermetic seals because no one had yet tried to poison a perfect stranger?



You'd reach into a muddy gutter for a penny?



Playing baseball with no adults to help kids with the rules of the game?



You got your windshield cleaned, oil checked, and gas pumped, without asking, for free, every time? And you didn't pay for air? And, you got trading stamps to boot?



Male teachers wore neckties and female teachers had their hair done every day and wore high heels?



Green Stamps?



When a '57 Chevy was everyone's dream car...to cruise, peel out, lay rubber or watch submarine races, and people went steady?



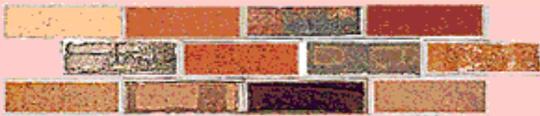
Roy & Dale, & Trigger?.

There are so many more which will be used in a future issue.. thanks Ann. -Leroy



They threatened to keep kids back a grade if they failed... and they did?

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 found the following post on the guest book which in turn prompted the following exchange of emails between me and Jayson.

From: Leroy [mailto:gldedmon@alltel.net]
To: Jayson Dedmon [jdedmon@pldi.net]
Subject: guestbook

Hey Jayson, I noticed your mark on the guestbook. Have we corresponded before? How are we connected... -- Leroy Dedmon

From: Jayson Dedmon
[mailto:jdedmon@pldi.net]
Subject: RE: guestbook

Hi, Leroy, no, we haven't corresponded in the past. I am not sure how we are connected. I was lead to the homepage after finding my name and photograph in an article about my wedding in one of the newsletters. So, I spent some time looking over the site and just decided to sign the guest book to see if anyone would contact me. Thanks for getting back to me.

My reply to Jayson:

Ok, so let's start with what we know and work backward.... How far back do you know on the Dedmon side? Where do you live? And is that where your ancestors are from... Thanks, Leroy

Jayson's reply:

Sadly, I only know as far back as my grandfather, Harold Dene Dedmon, and his brother, Emery Dedmon. Both are deceased. I live in Tuttle, OK. My Father grew up in Blanchard, Ok, but from what I know our family ties are to a small town called Biars, Oklahoma. It's barely even a town at all these days. Of course, I have only recently begun looking into this, so I may be able to come up with a bit more info.

Just maybe this will be enough information to "get the ball rolling".. I am sure some of our readers will be able to help us with this. Keep up the good work and stay in touch...



...Just the GOOD NEWS



SHELBY - It's never too early to start learning the importance of going "green." Shelby Presbyterian Church is already educating their littlest ones about the importance of reusing and recycling.

The class of 4-year-olds from Rainbow Connection recently began collecting recyclable items from their lunch. Teacher Tisha Dedmon said her classroom has been saving items for months.

Thursday morning, the group sorted through plastics and cardboards and deposited them in boxes according to material. The children put items in separate boxes for plastic, cardboard, cans, glass, paper and newspapers. They saved cardboard from a box of waffles, one that held play dough, juice boxes from lunch and collected used scrap paper. Dedmon said the children are excited for lunchtime so they can check the triangle on plastic items to see what number is on the bottom. They learned that items with a 1 and 2 can be recycled in Cleveland County. Not only did they learn about items that can be recycled, but things that can't.

The group has been collecting non-recyclables for several months and now has up to a 100 yogurt, pudding and other containers that cannot be recycled in the county. Dedmon said the class plans to write a letter to the county to try starting a new recycling program to encourage them to accept those items as well.

Dedmon said the idea of the children recycling started at the beginning of the year when the church decided to cut down on paper and plastic items to not only save money, but to attempt to be more environmentally friendly. That idea spread to the classroom. "They love it," she said. "Every day they can't wait to finish their lunch so they can flip over their applesauce or juice box to see if it can be recycled." Dedmon said she hopes the project will encourage the public to be more aware of recycling as well as instilling good habits in her children. "If we start early teaching about recycling it will last a lifetime," she said.

OUR NEWEST COUSIN

The following two pages are from Jennifer Moxley

Dear Leroy, Hi! My name is Jennifer Moxley, but I am the daughter of David Dedmon and the granddaughter of Drury Clay and granddaughter to Drury Richard. I am so overwhelmed by your site! What a wealth of information you have! I have just begun research on our family and already found the pictures you have of William T. and Drury Richard (and their home), but am still trying desperately to figure out how many kids Drury and Ella Condry had. My info gives me 10, but a couple of years ago, my aunt sent me what she had on a tree and its missing Sarah...??? I also am trying to find out if my Uncle Donald (who died in Vietnam) had any kids with Eva Murphy. From the tree my aunt gave me, it looks like they had one son, Michael who was born in 1957, but I cannot find him, since I don't know what state he would've been born in. I have everything from my Uncle Donald from his time in Vietnam and think his son (if he had one) should get them. I am also interested in finding out more about the cemetery in Taylor's Ridge. If there is anything you could share or even issues you could direct me to, I would be grateful. Sincerely,
Jennifer Dedmon Moxley [moxmania@msn.com]

My reply to Jennifer:

Hey Jennifer, I just returned home tonight and was looking at Drury and Ella's children. I have eleven.. There is a list that shows twelve with the last one being an unnamed baby. I do not have information in my tree on your uncle Donald except b.d.1932, so anything you have on him would be appreciated. It seems as if I did hear from a Michael Dedmon once, but not sure about that. I also only have your name and would love to have your family info, ie.. husband, children, etc. also I have you listed with a brother and sister, but no info on them. The cemetery at Taylor's ridge is very near my home, but is in bad need of clean up. My brother and I plan to organize a group to do that soon. I have a list of folks buried there somewhere and will try to locate it. Your grandfather was born here in Ringgold where I now live. I will send you what I have beginning with DR and Ella.. If you will be so kind as to update the info, I will greatly appreciate it. We had a contributor, Floyd Dedmon, who did a lot of research, but he passed away a couple of years ago. There are others and I will publish your letter, with your permission, in the newsletter and maybe someone will be able to help us. -Leroy

Leroy, Hello! I'm back and I have lots of info to share. First, let me start with my immediate family. My father is David Keith Dedmon, who was born on Oct. 24, 1938 in McAlester, Ok. and passed April 7, 1987 of cancer. He is buried in Naperville Cemetery in Will County, IL, along with my mother Shirleyanne Diane (Edwards) Dedmon who was born in Chicago on Nov. 20, 1941, and passed April 26, 2003 in Bolingbrook, IL. (A week to the day before I married). I have an older sister, Leah Jean (Dedmon) Angelo who was born on June 28, 1962 and currently lives in Rockdale, IL. Leah has 4 children-Cara Quiet born on Feb. 1, 1981, Christopher Arthurs, born Nov. 7, 1988, Brandon Brauchler, born March 16, 1993 and Peter Brauchler, born April 21, 1995. My older brother is Wade Clayton Dedmon, born September 16, 1964 is not married currently and has no children. He lives in Punta Gorda, FL. I was born September 11, 1968 and currently live in St. Petersburg, FL. I married my husband, Jonathan Karl Moxley on May 3, 2003 in Chicago. We do not have any children.

So, now on to my dad's siblings. He has an older sister Virginia was born in 1932 and married Don Williams and lives (or did last time I knew) in Joliet, IL. I have not even talked to her in years, so I don't know much, but they had two children, Debbie and Dennis. My uncle Donald Clay Dedmon was born on August 30, 1934 and died in the battle of Dong Xoai in Vietnam on June 10, 1965. My grandmother Thelma (Ward) Farine received the Silver Star and Purple Heart on his behalf for the gallantry during the battle. He was the heavy weapons advisor for the Special Forces. It was his second tour of duty, and left a widow (Eva), 2 sons and a daughter. (???????) He is buried in Elmurst Cemetery (somewhere near Chicago).

My uncle James Dedmon was born in 1936 and married Mary. They have 3 children. Robert, born in 1957, Missy (don't have a year on her), and James (whom I also don't have a year on). They all have children, but I have no info on them. (James and Mary live in Radcliff, Ky.)

OK-On to Drury and Ella's kids-I had counted 10, but the link you gave me yesterday said they had 13, and counting "Baby Dedmon", I am still missing 2. Still researching birth years, but here goes- 1. Justin, born 1895, died 1905 (Indian Territory), no kids that I have found 2. Tela, born 1899, died 1971 (Oklahoma)-no kids? 3. Ernest (in family cemetery?) born 1899, died 1963, married Mildred and had 6 children-Ruby, Francis, Louise, Mildred, Ernest, Jr., and Floyd. 4. Henry

(continued on the next page)

(V) born in 1901, died 1972 married Ethel and had no kids? 5. Erma-Born 1905, died in Oklahoma in 1961. She married Claude Reardon and had 5 children-Marcia, Diana, Raymond, Michelle, and Kathy. 6. Mabel-born 1909, died 1949 in Oklahoma. She married Carl Kenny and they had 2 children. Robert and Richard. 7. Clay Drury born in 1911 and died in Dallas Texas in 1980. He married Thelma Ward (born in 1912, died 1986 in Joliet,IL) and they had 4 children (already listed above).Thelma and Drury (Clay) were divorced and he remarried Lucy, but never had any more children. (I'm pretty sure) 8. Obid was born on Dec.9, 1913 and died April 20, 1966 in Oklahoma. It looks like he married Edith who was born in 1915. 9. Sarah, born????, died 1905 in Indian Territory 10. Ernest??? I have 2, could it be the same one???? 11. Baby Dedmon???

So, there it is, everything I know. I hope you needed this info, so I didn't bore you with it. I have also attached a couple of pictures from my wedding since my brother, sister, and I are not frequently together (and now you can match faces to some names). I am anxious to do more research!!!



Jennifer Lynn and Jonathan Karl Moxley
Jennifer



Jennifer and brother Wade
Sincerely,

P.S. The one with the goatee is my husband.

I am glad you told us which was your husband, but I believe most of us could have figured that out. After all most of our readers are related to the Dedmon family. <G> We are in the "cousin line". You have to go back to Mark Dedmon (the first recorded to spell the name as we do) to make the connection. Mark had two sons William and Thomas. You are descended through Thomas and I am through William. According to Family Tree Maker, we are fourth cousin twice removed and fifth cousin once removed (whatever that means)...



Donald Clay Dedmon
died in Viet Nam 1965



Clay Drury Dedmon
1911-1980

Leroy, Hi again. Okay we shall try this again-Thank you again for all the info. As for the items I forgot, my parents were married in Chicago at The Church of the Cross on May 31, 1957. My mom was in her home in Bolingbrook when she passed away (my dad was actually in Northwestern Memorial Hospital in Chicago when he passed on). All of us grew up in Bolingbrook, and my husband and I were married at First Saint Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church in Chicago. My sister is now married to Dan Angelo, and her anniversary is 7/01/01. Dan is Leah's 4th husband. Mark DeHoyos was her first. That is Cara's dad. They were married about 1981. Craig Arthurs was #2, he is Christopher's dad. I want to say they were married in 1985. Leonard Brauchler was #3 and he is Peter and Brandon's dad, although he was adopted. Leonard and Leah were married in 1991, (about). She has no children with her current husband. I didn't see on listing Don and Virginia's (my aunt) children, but she has 2, Dennis and Debbie. I will work on the born dates for them, along with spouses and children. I am attempting to attach some photos I had of my uncle Donald as well as some of my grandfather (Clay) as a young man. You will see in the family photo (circa 1941?) there are only 4 children-Maybe Robert Ward passed as a baby???? I have looked repeatedly at the info you have given me and maybe I am missing, but what "branch" are you on????? Jennifer



Clay Drury Dedmon with his wife, Thelma and family
The girl is Virginia and boys (l-r) Donald, David and Jimmy



Both photos are of Clay Drury Dedmon as a young man.



In the Mail Bag

Dear Leroy, I always have good intentions but do not always follow through!! After reading your opening article which I really enjoyed, I was going through the rest of Vol 61 when I saw some very familiar names: Samuel H. Dedman and Sarah Ann Whitworth! They are part of the Francis Dedman family. Francis was the younger brother of my Great-great-great-grandfather. Of course this is the Dedman family that goes back to York Co., VA in the 1600's and Christopher Dedman who probably was from Suffolk, Co., England. Then in looking at the Birmingham group of Deadman's who are having a reunion the last of August, I read the list of brothers and sisters and there at the end was Samuel H. Dedman again. Same guy just different page!

I have done so much research on that brother's family that I feel like I know them all so well! For one thing, while all the rest of us seem to be spreading out and having daughters, they were mostly staying in Alabama and having more sons (and some daughters). I think Samuel H. Dedman was the only one that left of that generation and he only went as far as Desha Co., AR!

After I sent out letters to all to whom I could get an address, I received a package in the mail. On opening it, it was from a Samuel Dedman who was a descendant of Samuel H. Dedman. He told me he was old and could not hear well or write well and he decided he would make a tape for me and sent it to me. So, what a delightful surprise! Also, somehow an older lady from this same line got my name and address and asked me to help her find out about her family. Of course, at first, I did not know it was the same line. What a joy to be able to help her put the pieces together! I do hope you can go to Birmingham and help the group celebrate. When I was in Birmingham a few years ago, they asked me over for dinner one night and we just had a lovely time. I will write to James Walden and encourage him to attend if possible and fill him in on his lineage. Thanks so much for the Dedmon Connection!

--Wanda Colvin [mailto:colvinw@sbcglobal.net]

Thanks Wanda, you are a tremendous help in the quest for researching the Dedmon family. I also have enjoyed the book I received from you. I still believe that someday we will connect the John Deadman and Christopher Deadman line. I believe it is just one "missing link" away from solving the mystery.

Wanda Colvin is one of the pioneer researchers. Her work spans the entire scope of the family, but she mainly deals with the Christopher Deadman line. Following is actually a combination of two more letters from Wanda Colvin. --Leroy

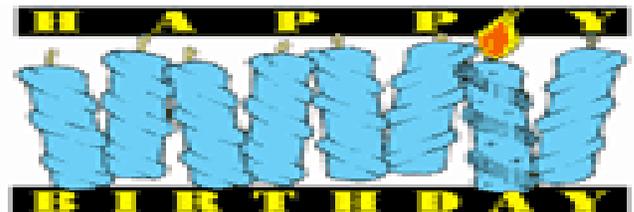
Dear Leroy, Thanks for the kind words. Yes, you may use my words in the letter to you. I know and you know how important the Lord's work is and that you are doing and have done. I consider that we might be doing a little of that in reaching out to people and helping them find their "roots". It has been so much fun that I do not consider it work at all. We all need each other and we need to help each other along life's path. God has been so good to me and taught me so much even in the hard times that I can only praise him for who he is and what he is to me! Well, I am getting out of my field! I better close before I get in too deep.

As a side note, I find that my background has Baptist (several kind), Methodist, Church of Christ, Assembly of God and probably some more.

I have not had time to thoroughly "enjoy" YOUR LAST NEWSLETTER but I did discover page 3 and Pamela [pdc45@sbcglobal.net]. I believe she is part of the "Christopher Dedman family" as did you. I will respond to her letter as I have heard from a number of people in her direct line. Thank you again for such a good job and for including me in this "advanced" look!

We are trying to open a Historical Museum here in Cleveland and I am "up to here" in that effort. We are a small town 45 miles north of Houston, TX that started out as a "railroad town" which opened up the area to logging back in the 1870's. I have only been here since 1950 (from southern Arkansas) so I am a newcomer as are most of the people in our "Historical Society". We came here for the timber. Now the subdivisions are about to do the timber in.

Sincerely, Wanda Williams Colvin



Bill Dedmon, March 1. My youngest brother.

Seth Smith, March 3. Seth is the grandson of Ruth Dedmon Smith (my sister)

Jeff Dedmon, March 4. Ex- Atlanta Brave.

Will Dedmon, March 9 Son of Tim Dedmon.

Masie Webb, Mar. 15. My gg granddaughter.

From the Mail



From: Lynn Dedmon
[mailto:ldedmon1@bellsouth.net]
Subject: Dedmon

Hello,

I have some names and addresses that will be of interest to Dedmon researchers. Delbert Dedmon Great Falls Montana, Frank Dedmon East Sullivan Maine, Leonard Dedmon Blumington Springs Tn, Sadie Dedmon Franklin Baxter Tn. Willie Dedmon Lebanon, Tn. Riley Robert Dedmon Canton Ohio, Betty L Ruley Canton Ohio, Lena Erwin Canton Ohio, Jack M Dedmon Canton Ohio, Richard M Dedmon Canton Ohio, Leon Dedmon Fernando Beach Florida, Daniel Dedmon East Canton Ohio, Birdie Branson Highland Cal, Beulah Brown Canton Ohio, Elsie Burch Canton Ohio. These folks were named as heirs in the estate of Callie Glover of Lebanon, Tn dated July 16, 1981. My father Charles Dedmon was the administrator of the estate. All these folks will trace back to Charley and Rhoda Dedmon who are buried in the Forrest Hills Cemetery in Canton, Ohio. This is my Greatgrandparents. Please share this all the folks you think will be interested.

--William Lynn Dedmon

From: DJ Dedman [mailto:jdjedman1@gmail.com]
Subject: newsletter

Leroy, You are still the No.1 Editor in compiling the Dedmon Newsletter! Each issue just keeps getting better. Thank you for sharing, I enjoy every issue. God Bless, Jackie

I do not print every response I receive, but these kind are on the top of my list. Flattery will get you everywhere. Well, coming from Jackie, this is a great compliment. For you "Johnny come lately" readers, let me remind you who Jackie is:

*She was the original publisher and editor of a family newsletter called THE DEDMAN CONNECTION. It was several years ago B.C. (Before Computers). It was mailed to the recipients as email was not an option. Her work has been a tremendous asset to me in this endeavour. It fact it was her who inspired and encouraged me to take on this project. For that I have never fully decided whether to thank or "curse" her. Well, OK, I have decided.... THANKS JACKIE...
-Leroy*

From: JWHenson [jwhenson@catt.com]
Subject: Our Newsletter

As usual the newsletter looks great to me! Glad to see that you did a highlight on the old Dedmon Cemetery on Mt. Nebo. Back when Hiwassee Land (Bowater) owned the property they gave me a key to the lock for the pipe that crossed the road. However, I have since lost the key and am sure the lock has been changed several times since then. Please count me in on a trip to the cemetery when you go. Lets go before I get to feeble to make the walk.

In reference to your story on the Ground Hog: The story goes that one Ground Hog day Jake met his buddy Abie and said, "We air gwine to have six weeks more winter weather!" "How do you allow that," asked Abie? "Well, I jist passed ole Luke Whitner's butcher shop and he has his'n sausage out in the winder!" "What's that got to do with airy a thing, Jake." "Well sausage is ground hog, ain't it?"

That enough corn for one day! --JWH.

John Henson is my cousin on both the Dedmon and Dickson side of the family (don't ask!!!). We don't rewrite history, we just accept the facts... and sometimes possibly fiction. It has been a joy to have met John and exchanged family information. He is quite a historian and writer. I appreciate his contribution to the newsletter. I have included some of his "folk lore" in this issue on page 8. Thanks John

From: Jim Dedmon [mailto:jdjedmon1@alltel.net]
Subject: Re: Dedmon Connection

Leroy, Thanks for keeping me in your loop, it looks wonderful as always and I plan on passing this on to the family... Take Care,

--Jim Dedmon

Jim is another of those invaluable researchers without whom I could have never accomplished what little I have been able to do in this project. In fact, it was his information that I received first upon launching this effort. I set out to find as many family members as possible. With the information mom gave me in the beginning and the tremendous amount of family names Jim sent, I was well on my way to discover our roots...

The way it was told to me...

by John Henson



The Abandoned House

One lovely fall night as John Allen Edgmon was returning home under a bright harvest moon, he caught a glimpse of moonlight in the window of a vacant house that stood in a field not far from their home. Huse used the old structure to store hay in, and fed the cattle from it, so they congregated around that spot awaiting a handout.

John proceeded home and awoke his father, who had gone to bed early after a hard day's work on the farm. "Pa", John said, "I was just passing the old house in the pasture and saw lights in the window". In a shot Huse was on his feet, dressing, and reached for his favorite rifle. "They will lay around there smoking and burn the building down," he replied to John, "Lets go put an end to it."

John took his dad to the spot where the moon reflected its lights from the lone window in the old board and batten building. Then moving to one side he said, "Look Pa, they have put out the light. They must have heard us coming!"

Huse called out in a deep, loud voice, "Come out of there, and right now, or I will start shooting!" No one came out and as promised Huse shot a warning into the air and again called for the trespassers to come out at once. There was no response, so Huse emptied the rifle's magazine into the old building.

Back at home and in bed, John entered Huse's bed chamber and said, "Pa, I bet you shot some of the cows up there in the pasture!", and then returned to his bed. He later heard the old man get up, dress, and taking a lantern head off across the meadow to the old shack to be sure his animals were alright.

The Pencil Concept

One day Uncle "Nabe" Edgmon and JWHenson were sitting on the upper steps of Lynn Wood Hall on Southern Missionary College campus. Nabe was talking when all at once a man drove up in an old rattle-trap of a car. Pointing to the car Nabe said, "That man has the 'Pencil Concept' of his car!" Being unfamiliar with the concept I asked what that was. "Well," said Uncle Nabe, "As a pencil wears out it gets shorter and shorted. This man looks at his car and says it's as big as it ever was, so it can't be worn out!"

The Paling Fence

A paling fence is described in the dictionary as, 'a long narrow board, pointed at the top and used to build fences. A fence built of pales.'

A drifter came through the community one day looking for work. He asked Huse Edgemon for a job and was turned away. However, he was not a man to be turned away easily. He insisted until at last in aggravation Huse said, "I will give you a dollar to go down this road about two miles until you come to a house with a white paling fence around the front yard. I am going to replace the fence and I want this one torn away. Tear it down and stack the pales under the big maple tree in the yard. Now let me warn you. The couple who live there are cranky and they do not know that I am going to replace the fence. So when you start to remove the fence they will come out and try their best to make you stop. Pay them no mind."

The man proceeded down the country road and tore away the fence. The old couple complained grievously, but to no avail. They told the man that they owned the property and it did not belong to another, yet he worked on never knowing that Huse had played a prank on him, and had gotten even with a neighbor that he did not like.



The Double Tree

A double tree is a wooden crossbar on a wagon, carriage, or plow that holds two single trees to which a team of horses, mules, or oxen are hitched for drawing purposes.

One cold, snowy, winter's day as the Edgemon family sat gathered about the fireplace, John Allen Edgmon, Huse's son said, "Pa, did you know there is a double tree up on the hill behind the house?"

Huse got full instructions as to where the double tree could be found, and a little later pulled on a pair of heavy brogan shoes, and went out into the bracing cold. He searched the hillock high and low but could find no double tree.

Entering the warmth of the living room again he asked John for more instructions. John said, "Did you not see the two oak trees growing from one stump up on the hill. They must be forty feet tall!"

Poor Huse was continually pestered to near distraction by his middle son, John. So much so that he often made John work in an area distant from himself and the other farm hands.