

...BRINGS MAY FLOWERS



LEROY DEDMON

There is no doubt "Spring has Sprung" and there is no place I know that brings the message more alive than Houston Valley in Catoosa County, Georgia. We are nestled between a couple of small mountains or ridges and hidden from much of the "outside world". We must always check our gas gauges when we leave the main road and head home as there is nothing in the almost 8 miles where one might purchase the needed fuel. While eight miles may not seem like much, but it really means you drive sixteen miles before you are back to where you can "fill er up"... It only took me one time to run out of gas to realize this. The good part was the fact I was in my driveway when the tank was discovered to be dry. I am not sure I should have told that!!...

I am looking at what appears to be an extremely busy summer. I am scheduled to preach in four Gospel Meetings this year. Of course, one of them has already come to pass as we were in Springfield, TN in March. The other three are at Rockliff in McMinnville, TN; Beech Grove, near Manchester, TN and Bowdon, GA, where my brother Bill preaches. In addition I am scheduled to speak on several Summer Series on Wednesday nights. Among there are Bremen, GA; Cleveland, TN; and LaFayette, GA. Also, I "fill-in" on Sundays when regular preachers are away. One of these congregations is Morrison, TN, where we lived back in the late sixties and early seventies. It is always good to go back to places where you have lived...



THE GARDEN IS OFF TO A SLOW START DUE TO A RAINY SEASON, BUT IF THE WEATHER IS COOPERATIVE THINGS SHOULD BE OK. THIS PLANT SEEMS TO BE DOING QUITE WELL.

With my busy schedule, I have been unable to work in the garden. My brother, Tommy and brother in law, Claude Price, have planted it. I hope they don't act like "little red hen" when it comes to harvest time, but I could not blame them if they did. Now that I think about it, I did help set the tomato plants. That should count for something. You can see the tomato cage in the picture to the left.

So far, I have managed to keep the yard mowed (depending upon your definition of mowed), but trimming is neglected and of course, all the flowers are trying to make it on their own. I did manage to set out a few flowers in the hanging pots on the back porch. I am so thankful for those plants that come back every year, as the

yard would be quite bare without them. I have learned a lot about the great outdoors since moving back to the old home place five years ago. However, there is still much to be learned. I am amazed at what mother knew about such stuff. I am reminded of the beauty of nature and God's creation every day.



THE YARD IS FILLED WITH FLOWERS THAT KEEP COMING BACK EACH YEAR. I CALL THESE FLOWERS, BUTTERCUPS. I THINK THERE ARE OTHER NAMES.



Hi Cousin Leroy, Please forgive me for being somewhat late in responding to the Dedmon Newsletter most recently received. I was only today able to open it for reading. A few weeks back, I was deleting a bunch of software programs from my hard drive to make room for other things, and I deleted the Adobe Reader which opens PDF files, such as the newsletter. So, I had it, but couldn't open it. I finally opened it today and was very pleasantly surprised to find the full page 2 was the 9 photo collage of the Villanow Park-Clements-Cavender (and Dedmon) family homes, and gatherings of the many family members of yesterday and today.

It may be of some interest to you that my cousin Frank Clements, Jr., who was seen in the posed photo with the old log cabin home which was built during the



Cherokee Nation era by a Cherokee Indian, has died since the photo. Frank and I are related through the Clements line, so I don't think that he has any Dedmon bloodline in him, as you and I do. But, who knows, there may be some connection there.



Frank Clements, Jr. never married to my knowledge. His parents home place was near the Dedmon Cemetery and the Estell Mines. Where the

homestead stood is now a byway historic site with several informational markers of the significance of the area and its part in the War Between the States. It is not far from the Davis Cross Roads area where there was an important skirmish between the Yanks and the Confederates, about a day before the Battle of Chickamauga a few more miles up towards Chattanooga.

Frank Clements, Jr. eventually bought the Davis Homestead, which is located at the Davis Crossroads in McLemore's Cove. There are plenty of historic markers erected at that corner for ease of finding. Over the years, my Cousin Frank had what could be properly called an obsession for preserving Northwestern Georgia history. He more than tripled the size of the old Davis Homestead, in order to have more space for all of the historic relics and memorabilia of his very impressive collection.

Frank also built half a dozen, or more outbuildings in order to do justice to his hobby of capturing various slices of area by gone history. For instance, one out building is actually a three seater outhouse. It is equipped with an appropriate milk bucket filled with ready to use corn cobs, minus the corn, of course.

Another of his outbuildings is a reproduction of a oneroom school house furnished with original desks and tables, and maps from the early days of Walker County. And, another outbuilding is a country store stocked in the way the Villanow/Cavender Country Store of old would have been by my Great-Grandfather Joseph Warren Cavender, whose mother was Rebecca/Rachael Dedmom and Clemeth Cavender. Another outbuilding houses his very extensive collection of glass and bottles. Another of antique farm tools and equipment.

Of course, Cousin Frank Clements, Jr. realized that he would not be around forever, and therefore being not only the person who looked to the past for area treasures to preserve, he also looked to the future. He made certain that an enduring trust was formed of area leaders to continue his wonderful legacy of history and artifacts of Northwestern Georgia.

His Davis Crossroads Homestead continues to be an educational destination for field trips of surrounding schools and historic preservation groups. Our Park Family Reunion was held there during one of Cousin Frank Clements, Jr.'s final years on this Earth, which he so greatly appreciated unlike many of his fellow citizens. And it would be a great place for all area family lines to consider for future reunions.

I am so glad that I was able to attend that Park Family Reunion about three, or four years ago, which was hosted by



Cousin Frank Clements, Jr., and will forever cherish all of those unforgettable moments which so many of his loved ones, who greatly miss him and his wonderful vision of area and family history, heritage, and honor.

> --Eddie Hightower Dedmon relative



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.

From: "Carol Lincoln Skowbo"

<cjlincoln@charter.net>

To: <telindseynw@msn.com>

Cc: <tmbean@comcast.net>,

<tdedmon@bellsouth.net>

Subject: Linkhorn/Dedmon dilemma

Hello, I found all of you on World Connect. I have more (I think) information on Mary (Polly) Linkhorn. I went to the archives in Cape Girardeau Co. MO on Friday and got a copy of an estate of an Ann Smith. Copies have been floating around for years and no one seems to know how the heirs are all related, or for that matter, who the heck Ann Smith was, so here is a list of the heirs (maybe something will ring a bell with one of some of you): Thomas Lincoln (mine, BTW-we don't match any other Lincoln DNA so the plot thickens) Polly Dedmon (of Rutherford Co., NC so it has to be the same one?) heirs of John Lincoln: Elizabeth Tankersly (late Elizabeth Lincoln) Patsy Berry (late Patsy Lincoln) Milly Berry (late Milly Lincoln) Joseph Lincoln Nancy Rhodes (late Nancy Lincoln) We can connect everyone somehow, but Polly Dedmon. I suppose the only way to scientifically do it is through female DNA, but if anyone has any other ideas or how to look for more info, please let me know. Many thanks, Carol Lincoln Skowbo

I still don't know as much about DNA as I would like, but it does appear to be a way to discover something about our roots. It seems that Soreson is no longer offering the free research. One of my cousins, Tim Dedmon, is doing some research into other aspects of the DNA and will be posting more about this in the future issues. However, we also have to be prepared to accept some truths that could dispel some of our "theories" or accepted as fact material. There are also some stories in our historical research that have never been proved or disproved, whichever the case may be. --Leroy From: CDPFL@aol.com [mailto:CDPFL@aol.com] To: gldedmon@windstream.net Subject: Re: Dedmon connection

Dear Leroy:

Congratulation on your 50th Wedding Anniversary!

Great Edition! Let me tell you how things are with Malcom and myself. I am still doing well, and Malcom is doing better. He is being treated by a pain management specialist, as surgery for his dislocated vertebra [L-5] would be very risky.

My brother, Ernest Leon Deadman [b 23 Dec 1941; d 23 May 1983], had one son, Michael Ernest Deadman [b 12 Aug 1976]. Michael has recently had a DNA test done through Ancestry.com. The results are as follows:

haplogroup R1b1

CDYa	3B [or 38—my eyes are not so go	ood]
CDYb	3B	[or 38] DYS459a	9
DYS19a	14	DYS459b	10
DYS19b	14	DYS460	11
DYS385a	11	DYS464a	15
DYS385b	14	DYS454b	15
DYS388	12	DYS454c	17
DYS389I	11	DYS464d	17
DYS389II	28		17
DYS390	23	DYS576	17
DYS391	11	DYS607	17
DYS392	14	YCIIa	19
DYS393	13	YCIIb	23
DYS426	12	The closest match in Ancestry.	com
DYS437	15	is 17 generations back, where	there
DYS438	12	are 2 matches, neither with	last
DYS439	13	name Deadman.	
DYS442	12	Ancestry.com offers the	36
DYS447	24	marker Y-DNA test for \$7	9. I
DYS448	19	have a Public Deadman Fai	mily
DYS449	29	Tree on Ancestry.com. I think	k my
DYS455	11	mitochondrial DNA was te	sted
DYS456	15	with a [free] Sorenson kit.	But
DYS458	17	that doesn't help with the Y-D	NA.

Please let me know if there is Deadman Y-DNA information someplace. The 'Ancient Ancestry' article based on Michael Deadman's DNA is interesting, and the Y-DNA information is accurate in the attachments.

By the way, on August 4, 2009, Malcom and I will be married for 53 years. --Charlotte Parker



Memorial Day is a <u>United States federal holiday</u> observed on the last Monday of May (May 25 in 2009). Formerly known as **Decoration Day**, it commemorates U.S. men and women who died while in the <u>military</u> <u>service</u>. First enacted to honor <u>Union</u> soldiers of the <u>American Civil War</u> (it is celebrated near the day of reunification after the Civil War), it was expanded after <u>World War I</u> to include American casualties of any war or military action. -*Wikipedia*

My first recollection of war was when dad was drafted into the Army in 1945. He was only in for a short period of time as the war ended shortly after he was drafted. However, even then I am not sure I understood what it was all about. I remember hearing the "grown ups" talking about the bomb and President Truman.

The Korean Conflict is more vivid in my mind and especially as my cousin Paul Dickson was reported as missing in action in 1950. Later he was listed on those killed in conflict. I saw his name on the Korean Wall when I visited Washington D.C. a few years ago.



In memory of Paul Dickson

I am not sure when the city of Ringgold began putting out flags in honor of our war victims, but I always look for Paul's flag. This year I had difficulty finding it, but my brother, Bill, sent me a photograph (pictured left) and told me where it was. The front court house lawn is in the background.



THE GRAVESTONES AT ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY ARE GRACED BY U.S. FLAGS ON MEMORIAL DAY.

I am quite sure there are other family members who gave their lives in defense of our country. One instance comes to mind in that of Calvin Dedmon Dickson. Calvin served in the "Civil War" and is reported to have been killed at the battle of Gettysburg. I would like to hear from you with the information of others for my records and future issues of the CONNECTION.

Of course I know we have hundreds of those who served our country. As I have already mentioned, my dad was one of them. My brother Tommy was in the Air Force and Jane's brother Edward Lebron Glasscock was in the Army during the Viet Nam War. I look forward to hear from you.

ONE HALF MAN, ONE HALF BOY

The average age of the military man is 19 years. He is a short haired, tight-muscled kid who, under normal circumstances is considered by society as half man, half boy. Not yet dry behind the ears, not old enough to buy a beer, but old enough to die for his country. He never really cared much for work and he would rather wax his own car than wash his father's, but he has never collected unemployment either.



He's a recent High School graduate; he was probably an average student, pursued some form of sport activities, drives a ten year old jalopy, and has a steady girlfriend that either broke up with him when he left, or swears to be waiting when he returns from half a world away. He listens to rock and roll or hip-hop or rap or jazz or swing and a 155mm howitzer.

He is 10 or 15 pounds lighter now than when he was at home because he is working or fighting from before dawn to well after dusk. He has trouble spelling, thus letter writing is a pain for him, but he can field strip a rifle in 30 seconds and reassemble it in less time in the dark. He can recite to you the nomenclature of a machine gun or grenade launcher and use either one effectively if he must.

He digs foxholes and latrines and can apply first aid like a professional. He can march until he is told to stop, or stop until he is told to march. He obeys orders instantly and without hesitation, but he is not without spirit or individual dignity. He is self-sufficient.

He has two sets of fatigues: he washes one and wears the other. He keeps his canteens full and his feet dry. He sometimes forgets to brush his teeth, but never to clean his rifle. He can cook his own meals, mend his own clothes, and fix his own hurts.

If you're thirsty, he'll share his water with you; if you are hungry, his food. He'll even split his ammunition with you in the midst of battle when you run low. He has learned to use his hands like weapons and weapons like they were his hands.



He can save your life - or take it, because that is his job. He will often do twice the work of a civilian, draw half the pay, and still find ironic humor in it all. He has seen more suffering and death than he should have in his short lifetime. He has wept in public and in private, for friends who have fallen in combat and is unashamed. He feels every note of the National Anthem vibrate through his whole body while at rigid attention, while tempering the burning desire to 'square-away' those around him who haven't bothered to stand, remove their hat, or even stop talking.

In an odd twist, day in and day out, far from home, he defends their right to be disrespectful. Just as did his Father, Grandfather, and Great- grandfather, he is paying the price for our freedom. Beardless or not, he is not a boy. He is the American Fighting Man that has kept this country free for over 200 years.



He has asked nothing in return, except our friendship and understanding. Remember him, always, for he has earned our respect and admiration with his blood. And now we even have women over there in danger, doing their part in this tradition of going to War when our nation calls us to do so.

The above article was taken from an email sent me around Memorial Day. I thought it was very worthy for sharing with you. Let us all remember our soldiers who fight for us. -Leroy

From the Mail Bag

From: ann gilbert [mailto:angil611@yahoo.com] Sent: April 23, 2009 To: gldedmon@windstream.net



Hey Leroy,

Just loved this March edition. Wish I knew how to begin a family search and would stay persistent with it!! Hope your trip to Buchanan was good. I've been a little under the weather with the pollen and sinus trouble. Hope to talk to Jane before your next trip. -Ann

Thanks Ann, For sure it is difficult to be persistent. It seems I try, but am always late with the newsletter. Glad to hear from you and hope you get over your sinus trouble. I certainly can sympathize with you as this time of year presents me with the same malady. --Leroy

From: ann gilbert [mailto:angil611@yahoo.com] Sent: Thursday, April 23, 2009 To: gldedmon@windstream.net

HIAGAIN, THIS VOLUME 68, WAS WONDERFUL. THINK I'M GONNA CRY!!!!! LUBOTH --ANN

For those who may not know, Ann McCall was the first person I married!!!!! Well, of course, I was not married to her, but I performed the wedding ceremony for her and my cousin, Tommy Gilbert. They have since divorced, but it is one of those family situations where most of us have been able to remain friends to both of them. Ann was Jane's good friend in high school and was a bride's maid in our wedding. Volume 68 is the issue dedicated to our 50th anniversary. --Leroy

BIRTHDAYS FOR THE MONTH OF MAY



Diane Toothman Dedmon-May 4 Jessica Dawn Cochran - May 6 Rebecca Cagle Price - May 11 Carrie Jane Webb ---- May 16 Scott Alan Youngberg - May 25 Joyce Dart ----- May 26 Morgan Paige Dedmon-May 28 Cousin Leroy, A few days ago, I told my wife Mazie that I would like to take a trip up to the La Fayette area and up to Oak Ridge, where my brother Buddy lives and is employed at the Oak Ridge National Labs. Told her it was about time to visit the old homeplace in Villanow and the home of my Cavender grandparents where I was born in La Fayette on Villanow Street. Also look up a Dedmon/Cavender cousin by the name of Leroy Dedmon, whom I have never met in person, but have been looking forward to it. In reply, she stated very firmly: "Eddie, you are not dying!"

That reply caught me by surprise, and it was a while before I could reply. But, what prompted her to say that, is that on the very visit to my dermatology oncologist, who operated on my left ear and removed the cancer and reconstructed what remained, he performed another biopsy. This time on my lower left eyelid. Several days later the phone call informed me that it was "positive", or cancer. So, the operation will be on May 13th at the Medical University of South Carolina, which now seems to be my "second home".

I guess in the back of my mind, I am subconsciously making a so-called "bucket list". Things I want to do, or revisit at least one more time while still here. But, when I made the suggestion to her, I did not have death on the top of my conscious mind. She kind of took me back a bit, with her comment. But, I do have a desire to pass that way again soon and to meet you and visit that log cabin home of your family in Northwestern GA.

So, the Good Lord in Heaven willing, I will attempt to meet up with you within the next year, sometimes. I need to see how the Trust, which was set up for Cousin Frank Clements, Jr.'s Estate is coming along, and if it is possible to give my wife a tour of his wonderful area and family treasures. She didn't make it over to the Park reunion a few years back. May God Bless you and yours, --Eddie Hightower

It is always good to hear from cousin Eddie and I too, look forward to meeting him in person. We missed each other by about five minutes a few years ago. He called my cell phone and left a message that he was in Villanow, but had to leave shortly. I was in Dalton at the time, but I did not get the "ring", but a message. When I called the number back he has just left. I am quite sure he was driving in my direction, but he did not have a cell phone, or at least I did not have a number.

DEATH NOTICES

Kory Jacob Dedmon, 21, of Waldron passed away Wednesday, Dec. 26, 2007, in Hot Springs, AR.

Kory was a 2004 graduate of Waldron High School, where he was active in FFA as well as 4-H. It was there that Kory's passion for the betterment of agricultural issues and the further education of youth was fueled. He truly had a heart for his alma mater and was instrumental in giving back to where he was given his start. Kory was currently a senior at Southern Arkansas University in Magnolia, where he was pursing a career in agriculture education with a minor in horticulture. Kory was scheduled to graduate in May 2008. During his tenure at SAU, Kory spent a great deal of his time with presentations to students about the importance of agriculture. He was the recipient of the 2006-07 Mulerider Leadership Award. This award is presented to students whose leadership, service and dedication have had a far-reaching influence on campus life. Kory was one of 23 SAU students receiving this award. Kory was also recently recognized by the Southern Arkansas University and the Presidents Ambassadors as well as the Southern Arkansas University and Collegiate Farm Bureau and Agri business club for his outstanding service. Other awards to Kory included 2004 Scott County Youth recipient and 2004 Arkansas Youth of the Year. Kory's other activities included: Collegiate Agriculture Ambassador for the National FFA Foundation, Presidents Ambassador for Southern Arkansas University, Vice Noble Ruler Alpha Gamma Rho and the recipient of the Who's Who Among College Students.

Funeral service will be 3 p.m. Saturday, Dec. 29, 2007, at the Multi-Purpose Facility at Waldron Middle School with interment at Kirk Cemetery under the direction of the Martin Funeral Home of Waldron.

Kory is survived by his mother, Rhonda James of Waldron; his father, Gene Ray Dedmon and stepmother, Shawnda Dedmon of Waldron; one brother, Kirk of Waldron; two sisters, Ashton and Laklynn Dedmon of Waldron; his grandparents, Eugene and Janice Dedmon of Waldron, Bob and Irma Brown of Waldron and Ronnie James of Blue Ball; aunts and uncles, Gary and Loretta Jordan of Siloam Springs, Keith and Tracy Dedmon of Mansfield, Anthony Dedmon of Waldron, Jack and Angie McLaughlin of Magnolia, and Jay and Sally James of Houston; cousins, Trevor Jordan, Mishayla Jordan, Keith Allen Dedmon, Taely Dedmon, Seth Allen, Hunter McLaughlin, Jessica McLaughlin, Josh McLaughlin, Jayla McLaughlin, Logan James and Grant James.

Visitation will be noon to 8 p.m. today at the Martin Funeral Home Chapel in Waldron. Memorials may be made to the Scott County Boys and Girls Club, P.O. Box 1013, Waldron, AR 72958. **Gladys Yvonne "Von" James**, 68, of Waldron, Arkansas passed away with her grandson, Kory Dedmon, December 26, 2007 in Hot Springs, Arkansas. She was a homemaker. Funeral service was 9:30 a.m. Saturday, December 29, at the Egypt Freewill Baptist Church with interment in the Earl Ladd Cemetery in Danville, Arkansas under the direction of the Martin Funeral Home of Waldron. She is survived by her husband, Ronnie James; one daughter, Rhonda James; one son, Jay James of Houston, Texas; three grandchildren, Kirk Dedmon, Grant James and Logan James; one brother, Dalton Bennett of Eddy, Texas. Pallbearers were Gene Ray Dedmon, David Armstrong, Chris Allen, Eugene Dedmon, Lewis James and Eric Wilkins.

Evalee Gloria Davis, 68, of Waldron died Wednesday, November 22, 2000 in her home. She was a retired factory worker and a Baptist. Graveside services were held at 10 am on Saturday, November 25, 2000 with burial at Birdsview Cemetery in Waldron under the direction of Martin Funeral Home of Waldron. She is survived by six daughters, Gloria Kilcollins of Mena, Laura Jeanette Morphew and Sandy Brazel Dedmon both of Waldron, Diane Bowles of Tulsa, Tana Gordon of Tulsa and Jonna Hoffman of Texarkana; five sons, Bob Brazel of Roseburg, Oregon, Ted Brazel of Waldron, Gary Brazel of Hatfield, Arkansas, Ronnie Hoffman of Mena and Russell Hoffman of Florida; 21 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren. Pallbearers were Bob Dedmon, Audie Powell, Gary Kilcollins, Cyrus Humphreys, Mark Wagner and Dean Willis.

Waldron—Graveside services for **Lisa Mae Dedmon** were held at 2:00 pm Friday, May 7, 2004 at Sehorn Cemetery in Winfield followed by burial under the direction of Martin Funeral Home. Lisa Mae Dedmon, 40, of Waldron, passed away Wednesday, May 5, 2004 in a Little Rock hospital. She was a poultry farmer and a member of the Haw Creek Baptist Church. She is survived by one daughter, Nicole Dedmon of Waldron, Arkansas; her father and step-mother, Bill and JoAnn Dedmon of Waldron, Arkansas; her mother, Peggy Dedmon of Waldron, Arkansas; her grandmother, Dessie Mae Crain of Waldron, Arkansas; and sister, Tracy Dedmon of Waldron, Arkansas.

Zadie C. Dedmon, 82, of Booneville, Arkansas died August 27, 2001 in a Waldron hospital. She was a Baptist. She was preceded in death by her husband, John L. Dedmon. Funeral services will be held at 10 am Thursday, August 30, 2001 at the Martin Funeral Home Chapel with burial following at Pearson Cemetery in Waldron. She is survived by three daughters, Nettie Scott of Lake Jackson, Texas; Davella Todd of Zephyrhills, Florida and Frankie Sue Seamans of Magazine, Arkansas; two sons, David Button of Sydney, Texas and Joe Button of Birmingham, Alabama; one step-son, Eugene Dedmon of Waldron; four stepdaughters, Barbara Cannady of Tulsa, Leona Qualls, Linda Olive and Hilda Oliver all of Heavener, Oklahoma; four sisters, Etta Vaughn, Ada Oliver, Madie Plum and Florence Walker all of Waldron; one brother, James Wagner of Waldron; 14 grandchildren; 18 great-grandchildren; 2 great-great grandchildren; and several stepgrandchildren and step-great grandchildren.



ranches

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)

From: Dodie [mailto:Penners@carolina.rr.com] Subject: Hambrights in NC and SC

Hello to all you NC and SC Hambright friends and relatives. As your current Secretary for the Hambright reunion, this is my first try at a "mass mailing". Hopefully I've included only those relatives who may be close enough to participate in the next cleanup of the Shiloh Cemetery.

Carole and Berley are planning a cemetery cleanup on last weekend of February (28th) barring any bad weather. They have been so gracious to travel a long distance to maintain the cemetery and it's much easier when other family members and/or friends are willing to help. Any and all help will be truly appreciated!

Carole and Berley ask: "Bring your rakes, leafblowers, saws, gloves, etc.. We will be picking up limbs & branches & removing leaves from around graves. Please come if you can & tell your family & cousins to join us. We plan to be there by 9 & work until done or too tired! If the weather is bad (rain or ice) we try for 1st weekend in March."

Hopefully we will have a good turnout and a good time. It 's a great opportunity to informally mingle with relatives and a very rewarding effort to preserve our heritage.

Bless you all! Hope to see you on Feb 28th! **Dodie Shaw**

I realize that the cemetery cleanup mentioned in the above article has already happened, but I chose to publish the announcement anyway. I just wanted to get the Hambright connection and our contacts with that side of the family brought to our attention. My grandmother was a descendent of Fredrick Hambright. Although, I do not know much about that side of the family, I am very interested in it. Each year I have made plans to attend the Hambright reunion, but so far have not made it. There are some Dedmon connections to the Hambright family, but I found out recently the contact I had concerning this passed away not too long ago. I believe the reunion is in October.

From: E. Anne Ratcliffe [mailto:earcliffe@netzero.net] To: gldedmon@windstream.net Subject: Re: hambright Hello Leroy,

I am the outgoing president of the Hambright Family Reunion. Have you received the invitation for the dedication of a SAR marker for Col. Hambright at the Shiloh Cemetery, Tues. Oct 6, and the invitation to the Hambright Reunion on Sunday, Oct. 11? Let me know if you need further information.

--Eudora Anne Ratcliffe

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE 62nd HAMBRIGHT FAMILY REUNION Descendants of Col. Frederick Hambright SUNDAY, October 5, 2008 PLACE - Macedonia Baptist Church, Christian Living Center -1100 So. Battleground Ave. - Kings Mountain, NC **BUSINESS MEETING 2:00 P.M. - ELECTION** OF NEW PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT



You can not imagine the number of emails I receive with jokes and funny photos. In addition to this, there are all the offers from Africa to give me a million dollars if I would just send them my bank account number. If that is not enough, there are the virus threats and bogus emails. Even though I rarely forward mail to my friends, I do enjoy much of it. The above picture was just too much for me to keep under wraps. I hope you enjoy it as much as I. --Leroy