

REDD ALERT

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FAMILY TIES RESEARCH

Musings about Technology, Genes and Genealogy

By A. Mason Redd

Graphic of Earth from Space with Superimposed Cell

Growing up I used to hear from my father that the Redds are Norman French through the illegitimate son of William the Conqueror, Rufus de Redde. Rufus, apparently, had a red face, thus the surname, de Redde. When his descendants came to Virginia from England they dropped the baggage of nobility and the name became, simply, Redd, so the story goes. I liked it. Another story told in my family is that the Redds were school teachers in Scotland, and they took the name from the Little Redd School House. I never did believe this one.

How many of you have a Book of Remembrance. Well I have two that I have started. They contain family group sheets, pedigrees, photos, certificates of blessing, baptism, family histories, etc. These books have pages in them that are 14x8.5 inches in size and one could continue to add page after page until the book became very thick. Needless to say, mine are not very thick. I have, however, seen at least one room, in a neighbor's home, almost full of these books. What a sight to behold, especially knowing that the contents were either hand

written or typed family group sheets. How many of you have a wide carriage typewriter? I have one I purchased in 1967 to use in my practice and to fill out family group sheets. The last time I filled out such a thing was for the four generation family group sheets requested by the Church, except those were 8.5x11 inches in size and fit in a regular three ring binder. Isn't technology won-



derful? I am, grateful, that I don't have to write on papyrus, sheep skin or metal

plates that L.H. Redd begat Jay Redd and Jay Redd begat Mason Redd, etc. We are fortunate to have the *Utah Redds and Their Progenitors*, thanks to Lura Redd and development of the Gutenberg Press, one of the most important technological events ever.

I am going to skip over several chapters in technological history including computers, cell phones, Internet, digital this and digital that, places to store enormous amounts of information to get to the point. How do we get through the brick wall—the hidden or missing records that block us from finding out where we came from before Virginia; to make connection with our roots somewhere on this beautiful earth?

A few weeks ago I heard something my son, Alan, said in a talk that caught my attention. He said that all the cells in our bodies (except red blood cells) contain genetic signatures of our history; nucleated cells contain a DNA record of the past. The time-depth of DNA information ranges from ancient to recent, including: our origins, historical migrations, genealogical relationships, and individual identification. This sounded like information that could complement what I have in my Book of Remembrance and in the *Redds of Utah and Their Progenitors*. Can you imagine that nearly every cell contains this kind of information plus the blue print for a living human being? Could genetic information from a single cell have enough information to power through the brick wall and reveal where our Redd ancestors

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Special points of interest:

- You can now order The Utah Redds book & pay with credit card online at www.reddfamily.org
- Annual Meeting Sept 27, 2007

emigrated from? Quite possibly, yes. Alan has determined his own Y Chromosome DNA, which is the same as mine as well as my father, A. Jay Redd and his father, Lemual Hardison Redd and so on. Y chromosomes are paternally inherited, just as the name Redd. Our Y haplogroup is R1b1c. Individuals in this group populated Western/Northern Europe in great numbers. With 1148 matches (based on 12 Y-chromosome markers) in the Family Tree DNA database, can we narrow our Y ancestry down to France, England, Netherlands, Ireland or Scotland, etc? Not yet, but the evidence is mounting for Scotland, it seems. The only exact match with the Redd surname with 12 markers was John H. Redd from Virginia (Mollie's grandson, *Redd Alert*, Volume II, Issue 1, Spring 2007), thanks to Jan Garbett who gathered genetic samples from him before he died. Another 12 marker match, submitted by Jan, was Lloyd Rudd. There were four Reeds or Reids who were also perfect matches. There were no Ridds or Reds. Could it be the Redds, Rudds, Ridds, Reeds and Reids are closely related? If so then Scotland may be our most recent ancestral home before Virginia. Importantly, there is a John

Redd from Scotland listed as a settler in Jamestown, Virginia in 1654 in the *Dictionary of Scottish Emigrants in the U.S.A., compiled and Edited by Donald Whyte, F.S.A. Scot., L.H.G.* Magna Carta Book Company, Baltimore, MD., USA, 1972. What is needed at this point to take advantage of this incredible technology that some have called genetic fingerprinting or genetic typing? I think my son, Alan, would say we need to look at additional markers, up to 25 or even 37 because the more markers that match the closer the relationship or the more recent the relationship. It should also be obvious that we need more comparisons with the surname Redd and close variants. We clearly need more samples. Wouldn't it be wonderful to match with someone named Redd who can trace his way back to Scotland, England or wherever? My dream would be to find a match with a man by the name of Redd whose family has lived for several generations somewhere in Europe. We need that kind of information to power through the brick wall.

New and wonderful technologies come on the scene so frequently that we tend to take them for granted such as taking a photo of the entire earth from space, which has to be one of the most breath taking events in

the history of the world. For the first time we could see planet earth for what it is—a giant living, breathing cell with a protective, life sustaining membrane called the atmosphere. The superimposed stylized cell, the repository of so much information was perhaps just as difficult to identify and was the cumulative work of botanists, biologists and medical investigators. Theodor Schwann, for one, published his classic paper on cell theory in 1839 a seminal time in the history of science. The rest is history, as they say.

What new and wondrous technologies will emerge in the next generation? I can't even guess but I suspect they will be initially as unbelievable as many in the previous generation. In the mean time let's use the technology we have, to search for "the pit" from which we were digged, (*Isaiah 51:1*). The current evidence—both from written history and paternal DNA—leans toward a Scottish ancestry rather than a French ancestry for the Redd Y. This may change with more evidence. And one last musing, have you noticed by now the linguistic similarity among the words, genitor, gene, genealogy, genus, generation, genome and even general?*

We're on the web at
www.reddfamly.org

REDD FAMILY WEBSITE

If you haven't seen it, we'd encourage you to visit our family organization's website, reddfamily.org. In addition to the very basic things you'd expect from a website, we also have a few things you may not expect like an annotated photo from the 1936 Redd Family Reunion and an RSS news feed to keep you aware of site updates and news. We've got big plans for the web-

site, including the index to the book, occasional extracts and more community features.

Right now, the photos on the site are fairly limited. We encourage you to contribute to the family photo archive by sending high resolution photos (300 dpi) to Dave Lyon at dave@reddfamily.org. We'll include them in the archive and we'll

by Dave Lyon

be unveiling that gallery shortly. Photos will be available for viewing but also for downloading at the original high resolution.

If you have an idea for the website or want some news or information included there, please let me know. We want to make the website a valuable website to you.

The Tony Award-Winning



All the World's a (Plywood) Stage

by Jan Garbett

In the 1950 a closure of mines in Cedar City, Utah resulted in 7,500 families leaving the small town in 18 months. Enter on the stage Fred Adams son of Paul Monroe Adams who was the 6th of Caroline Redd and James J. Adam's 8 children. (Caroline was the 6th child of Lemuel Hardison Redd & Keziah Jane Butler.)

Reared in Delta, Utah Fred had studied the theatre and after serving a 3 year mission in Finland did graduate work at BYU. In 1959 the USU branch agricultural school in Cedar City wanted to start a theatre program and offered the job to Fred Adams. Fred found not only a job in Cedar but his future wife too-- Barbara Gaddie. It was while they were engaged to be married, trying to

save money, they decided to combine their just washed laundry into one load at the Fluffy Bundle Laundromat. "Big mistake," said Fred. (But maybe it wasn't.) While they waited for the extra large load to dry Barbara and Fred discussed how they could satisfy their love for theatre in this small town. The idea of the Shakespearean Festival was born.

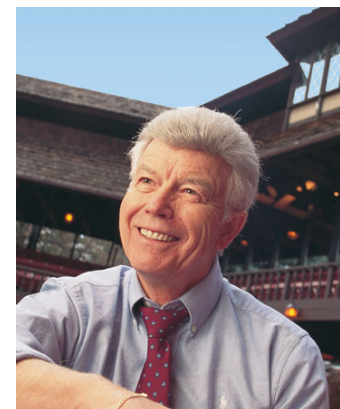
It wasn't easy garnering support, but in 1961 Fred convinced the Lion's club to underwrite his venture for \$1000 to buy plywood for a stage, costumes and seating for an audience.

"I'll be able to get all that back in ticket sales," Fred told the Lions confidently. He did, clearing \$3000 from the first season in 1962—enough to pay back the Lions Club

and fund the Festival for the next year too. The Festival has continued to run in the black ever since then.

From the humble beginning of the \$1000 budget and 21 volunteers the Festival's budget is now 6.5 million with 480 volunteers. The economic impact on Southern Utah totals 64 million annually.

In 1977 Fred retired from teaching to run the festival full time and now devotes his energies to fundraising for The Utah Shakespearean Festival Centre for the Performing Arts. Another grand idea. With a broad smile he quips "I love Cedar, couldn't have asked for a better place to raise my children. Every time they got into trouble everyone knew whose they were."



The Festival received the coveted Tony Award for America's Outstanding Regional Theatre in 2000. This award is the most significant award for live theatre, equivalent to the Academy Awards for films.

Matriarch of the William Alexander Redd Grandchildren



As the eldest granddaughter of William Alexander Redd and Verena, Merne has a few artifacts from them: a gold watch, sewing machine & quilt are just a few.

Merne Laycock Livingstone, 89, lives in Lethbridge, Alberta. Lemuel H. Redd's son William Alexander Redd and his wife Verena Bryner left New Harmony in 1905 to make a home in Canada where there was room for all their children to settle down near them. Ironically, half of them returned to U.S.

An avid genealogist, Merne has been active in family history callings in ward and stake for many years. She researches family on her husband's lines in addition to her own and is now helping stir up family members to verify records

for the new Family Search program which will be released soon. Merne helped convert sweetheart Don Livingstone and supported him in many callings including London, England mission president. She filled many callings in Primary and Women's organizations in ward and stake.

Don and Merne are parents of four children, 24 grandchildren and 26 great grandchildren. Merne had a hip replacement surgery three years ago and is happy to get out of a wheelchair. She just sent her son Don to D.R.Congo, Africa as mission president.



Red and black brocade quilt with the blocks made by Verena Butler are from Keziah Jane Butler's dresses. They were pieced together and quilted by Fern

FAMILY TIES RESEARCH

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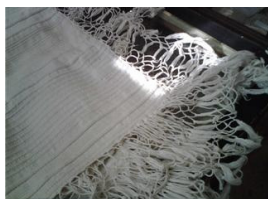
Cell: 801.598.4035
Email: jan@reddfamily.org

**Invitation to attend Redd Family
Annual Meeting September 27**

The 2nd annual John H. Redd & Elizabeth Hancock Family Organization meeting will be held Thursday at 7:00 p.m. September 27, 2007 at the home of Jan Garbett, 8438 South Gad Way in Sandy, Utah (2100 East).



Old Rock Church Museum Parowan Daughters of the Utah Pioneers is the home to a child's "Black Doll" from Tennessee once cherished by our ancestors.



Tablecloth made by Elizabeth Hancock



Kentucky rifle owned by Lemuel Hardison Redd with his name engraven in silver plate on the stock.

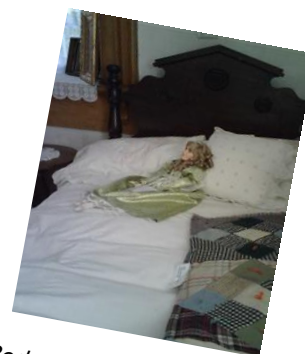
Priceless Treasures in Parowan

By Jan Garbett

Just off Interstate 15 in Southern Utah is the town of Parowan. While never the home of John Redd & Elizabeth Hancock or their children, artifacts from their lives can be seen at the historic Old Rock Church Museum.

Lemuel and Keziah had 13 children. Their 6th and 11th children were Caroline and Moriah Luella. Moriah was known by her middle name Luella. I will identify her in this article as M. Luella for clarity. Both sisters married brothers. Caroline married James Jamison Adams and M. Luella married Thomas Davenport Adams. Caroline's first child was a girl that she named Luella. This daughter married Harley W. Dalton in 1915. Caroline, M. Luella and Luella lived in Parowan, Utah. Luella was only 15 when her mother died in 1904 leaving 8 children. Caroline is buried in the Parowan cemetery (location B-L-G 01-21-02). Her daughter Luella took over the rearing of her younger siblings and then reared 9 of her own.

Luella was honored in 1956 as Utah Mother of the Year. She and her aunt M. Luella have contributed greatly to preserving our family and the cities rich pioneer heritage in donating priceless family treasures to the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers museum in the historic Rock church at 90 South Main in Parowan City Square. Luella also wrote a book "History of Iron County Mission Parowan, Utah" which is sold at the DUP museum for \$15.00.



Bedspread, spun & woven by Keziah Jane Butler with pillowsahms, embroidered in red



Keziah's night gown



Made by Keziah while in Spanish Fork around 1860 for 2nd son John Wilson

*Parowan DUP Museum
Phone: 435-477-3549
Hours: Memorial day -
Labor day, Mon-Sat 1-5
and by appointment.*