

# REDD ALERT

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## FAMILY TIES RESEARCH

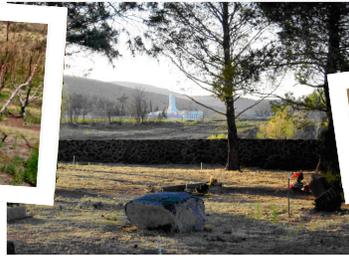
### Colonia Juarez: Are You My Cousin? By A. Mason Redd

Cousin is a magical word to me. Not every language or culture uses this word to define a relationship. For example, in Hindi there are different words to define every relationship. English dictionaries trace the origins and uses of the word from its beginnings probably in France. There are at least a dozen spellings for cousin. I learned one I had never known before, namely, cousin german, which means first cousin. I confess I have never learned how to determine what number of cousin I am with a particular relative. I seemed to know that a first cousin has the same grandparents as I do but beyond that it has been a mystery. Second cousin, once removed is still awkward to me. This is when I would like to speak Hindi.

At this stage of my life I value cousins so much more than I did when I was younger. I am currently engaged in trying to find cousins in the land of our origin, where ever that may be, by using genetic genealogy techniques. I am the Group Administrator for the Redd Family History Y-DNA



Louise, Mary & John Whitten



View of Temple from cemetery

Project. This project can be reviewed on the Internet at the following address: [http://www.familyreedna.com/public/reddfamilyhistorydnaproject/index.aspx?fixed\\_columns=on](http://www.familyreedna.com/public/reddfamilyhistorydnaproject/index.aspx?fixed_columns=on).

I can only guess what my emotional response will be to find cousins in England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, France or where ever they may reside, most likely in North Western Europe, but that is a story for another time.

For years now I have wanted to get in my car, at a moments notice, to drive south with my wife, Karen, to Mexico or north to Canada to visit cousins I have heard about all my life, descendants of Lemuel Hardison Redd, Sr. in Mexico and William Alexander Redd in Canada. Nearly every summer since my retirement in 1999 I have thought about visit-

ing relatives in Alberta, Canada. I have not yet done so even though my cousin, Merne Livingstone has cordially invited Karen and me to visit.

Rita Johnson

We did, however drive over 25 hundred miles to visit Colonia Juarez, Mexico, where my great grandfather, Lemuel Hardison Redd and his second wife, Sariah Louisa Chamberlain Redd are buried. I had heard that her headstone in the little Colonia Juarez cemetery had been knocked over by vandals. Our intention was to check it out and make arrangements for its restoration. We left our home in Salt Lake City March 22, 2003 after obtaining permission to drive our leased vehicle into Mexico and after purchasing Mexican insurance over the Internet. The first leg of our journey ended in Mesquite, Nevada where we stayed the night.

We arose early and drove to Salome, Arizona to pick up my brother, Buddy, and his wife, LaRaine. Originally, we intended to stay there that night but I was eager to keep going to get as far as we could, which was Tucson, Arizona so that we might attend church in Colonia Juarez. The

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The Octave W. and **Jessie Redd** Ursenbach 250 page illustrated hardbound family history book & CD are now available. Pictures are black and white in the book but those in color originally, are in color on the CD. U.S. price \$25.00, if picked up at Ephraim Hatch home in Provo or \$30.00, postpaid, anywhere in U.S. & \$35.00, postpaid to Canada. For CD - \$5.00 if picked up or \$7.00 if added to book purchase it will be postpaid anywhere in U.S. & \$10.00 postpaid to Canada. For orders of two or more, the price will be less. Please phone 1-801-375-0337. Send check or money order with your address & phone number to Ephraim Hatch 883 North 1200 East, Provo, UT 84604. email: [e.hatch@iveracity.com](mailto:e.hatch@iveracity.com)

next day we chose to cross the border into Mexico at Douglas, Arizona and Agua Prieta,



Temple

Mexico. It was Easter Sunday when we entered Mexico and there was no one at the border to greet us so we naïvely drove on east crossing the continental divide before heading south at Janos, Mexico. We drove through several military check points uneventfully but we were stopped eventually as we left Janos by an official who asked for our vehicle permit.

When we told him we didn't have one. He told us to return to the border and get one. Buddy speaks



Romney Homes

Redd's know Poncho Villa



Spanish and at some point he uttered the words, por favor and the official waived us on. We arrived in Nuevo Casas Grande at about 2:30 PM, checked into the lovely Casas Grande Hotel and drove carefully to Colonia Juarez. I don't know what anxiety an illegal alien feels but I do know what anxiety I felt driving a leased vehicle in Mexico without a permit.

As we drove toward Colonia Juarez this anxiety changed to excitement, which increased even more as we came over the brow of a hill and viewed beautiful fruit orchards in a little valley



Artemesia Redd Romney

and on hill sides. Our first destination was the home of Ernestine Hatch, whom Buddy and LaRaine had met on a previous visit twenty five years earlier. Upon entering the town they easily recognized her home and learned from her nephew, who now lives there, she had died the year before. He guided us to the home of Rita Skousen Johnson, a 94 year old second cousin (she, Buddy and I share the same great grandfather). She is the granddaughter of Mary Jane Redd Spilsbury, the first born daughter and second child of Lemuel Hardison Redd, Sr. Rita greeted us warmly and graciously invited us into her beautiful, large, red brick, pioneer home. She told us it had previously been a hotel.

What joy and excitement it was to meet a cousin I didn't know I had. It was clearly worth the long journey and anxiety driving an illegal vehicle. We didn't get to meet her daughter who lives with her even when we came to visit her the next day. Rita told us about an number of things including the book, Colonia Juarez, An Intimate Account of a Mormon Village by her aunt, Nellie Spilsbury Hatch published by Deseret Book Company in 1954 now out of print. I told her about our book, The Utah Redds and Their Progenitors and promised to send her a copy when I got home. She also told us about another cousin living in town, Louise Jorgensen Whetten, whom we met the next day. Louise is the granddaughter of George Edwin Redd. That makes us second cousins. I have never before met a descendent of George Edwin. What a choice experience. After inviting us into her home and going through proper introductions she said, "I guess that makes us kissing cousins." And I said, "Yes it does." Louise called her husband, John, who is retired but was asked to work as the Director of the ele-

mentary school. It was truly wonderful to meet and get acquainted with them and their lovely daughter, Mary. They showed us the Lemuel Hardison Redd, Sr. homestead, which is just a short distance up the road they live on. The home is no longer there. A peach orchard is in its place. The home faced West and the view of the little valley must have been beautiful because it is now. We were told an irrigation ditch ran right in front of the home and that Sariah Louisa carried water from it to water well designed and well tended flower beds.

We visited the cemetery twice. We noted almost immediately that the headstone of Sariah Louisa Chamberlain Redd had been repaired. It had been broken in half. We learned from either Rita or Louise that Bishop Whetten had repaired the headstone and that others including scouts doing eagle projects had reset some of ground level headstones including great grandfather Redd's. It is a very interesting place. The majority of graves are Mexican with many plastic decorations and great piles of basalt cobble stones on top of each grave. Looking north from the cemetery provides a great view of the Colonia Juarez Temple, the third small temple built by the Church. The temple is located on a hill just above the Juarez Academy, an elite



Elmer Hatch



Catholic church in Casas Grande



Academy

(continued on page 4)

## RESEARCH FINDINGS for RACHAEL REDD

summary of Carolyn Nell report by Jan Garbett

Rachael Redd was the daughter of Thomas and Martha Jordan. Her brother was James Jordan. Genealogist Carolyn Nell researched deeds of gifts given by Martha to her children Samuel Coohon, James, and Rachael Jordan. Nell explained that "Martha Jordan left gifts to her children because she was preparing to marry Francis Hodges. Martha Jordan lived in the Lower Parish of Suffolk, Nansemond County, Virginia. Apparently, Francis Hodges was a resident of Norfolk County. Most likely, Martha could not write because there was an "x" associated with her name. The gifts were dated in 1734. Martha was making these gifts to protect her estate so that it was not given to her new husband at the time of her marriage. I rather think Francis Hodges was assisting

her because the documents were recorded in Norfolk County (where he was probably located) if she could not read or write, he was obviously assisting her. Martha stipulated that if one child died before the other, the survivor would inherit both gifts. Rachael Redd received both portions of the gifts. Also stipulated was that Rachael Jordan had to be married before she inherited her share. If Rachael did marry William Redd of Accomack County, she probably married him between 1734 and 1742. The gift indicates she was not married, and James Jordan's will (proven in Norfolk 17 December 1742) indicates she was married by 1742."

Nell also searched the surviving original tithables of Accomack County and learned there was a William Redd in Henry Scarborough's district. He was

being tithed for two people. Also listed were the number of crow and squirrels' heads. It seems that the crows and squirrels were such nuisances that there was a bounty placed on their heads. This William Redd was tithed in 1743.

William Redd purchased the land for 50 pounds current Virginia money and sold it for 100 pounds current Virginia money, making a profit of 50 pounds. Henry Scarborough purchased the land from William Redd in 1757.

If this William Redd did marry Rachael Jordan, he most likely received her inheritance and it provided the money to purchase the land in Accomack County. They probably moved back to Nansemond County because there was family there. Rachael would have been related to the Jordans of the area.



William Redd received bounty on squirrel & crow heads



For complete report visit [reddfamily.org](http://reddfamily.org)  
Ancestral Records  
"Research Report No. 13"  
Current Research

## Our Old South Comes to Life

Janean Wickham, descendant of John Hardison Redd and Mary Lewis shares this find from the University of North Carolina. The online text of James Avirett's *The Old Plantation* describes the area where John Hardison Redd was born and grew to adulthood. From the institution of slavery to local trees and customs Avirett gives opens an intimate view into our own history:

"the house is of wood, but of such wood as the modern house builder never finds in these days. It is the very best of the original forests, carefully se-

lected and seasoned in such manner as to preclude wind shakes, seams or cracks. The truth is these old planters except in a fox hunt or deer chase, were not of the order of men to hurry about anything, and least of all in the selection of material in the construction of their fine old homes. We must hurry up and describe this old mansion, for there are many things of interest to be told about it, and supper will be ready before you know it. Come, let us enter the old home. This piazza extending all around the house, first and second stories, is about twelve

feet in breadth; and you observe the windows, of large size, open down to the floor. Well, the front door is wide open.

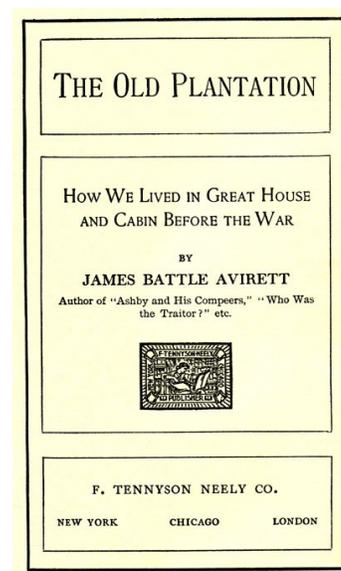
'Why do you lift your hat as you enter?'

'I do so in reverence of what I know is within.'

'Yes, full right you are.'

This old roof tree shelters the spot sacred to the very finest forms of old-fashioned Southern hospitality."

Document located on web at <http://docsouth.unc.edu/fpn/avirett/avirett.html>



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**FAMILY TIES RESEARCH**

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high school that is dedicated to a bilingual curriculum.

We chose to cut our visit short because of circumstances beyond our control. We didn't visit the large adobe ruins abruptly abandoned in the 15th century, called Paquime. We didn't visit the large apple cold storage warehouse and taste the wonderful round, delicious apples grown in the area. We did visit Mata Ortiz a small Mexican pueblo, where magnificent hand made pottery is created and sold but we didn't purchase a single pot. We want to return for many reasons especially to visit cousins but also to purchase at least one pot.

I have wondered what route great grandfather Redd took on his very long journey to Mexico. We know he stopped in Nutrioso, Arizona to rest before journeying on to Mexico. I suspect he might have begun his journey by traveling east from Bluff, Utah to New Mexico and then south along the Arizona New Mexico border crossing the state line to Nutrioso and then back into New Mexico for the remainder of the journey before crossing the border into Mexico. It was the last leg in a lifetime of journeys for Lemuel Hardison Redd. Beginning in the former North America colony of North Carolina then to Tennessee, then Nauvoo then various locations in Utah terri-



Headstone Sariah Louisa Chamberlain Redd  
tory to finally settle  
in a colony once again: Colonia Juarez,  
Mexico.



Site of L.H. Redd's Home in Colonia  
Juarez

**Obituary Notice: John H Redd  
Windsor, Virginia**

After a long and courageous battle with cancer, John H Redd passed away on 13 October 2007, one day short of his 87th birthday. Jan and Ann Garbett visited Mr. Redd in January of 2007 procuring his DNA sample in his home near where ancestors William & Whitaker Redd must have lived. John's daughter recently



John in center surrounded by family  
with Jan Garbett on far right

wrote to tell of his passing. Mr. Redd's DNA contributes to the Redd Family Tree DNA project. His daughter wrote touchingly that despite doctors' warnings that his time was short, Mr. Redd planted his beautiful garden in the spring and cared for it through the summer. She concluded, "He is in a better place. I know."

<http://www.familytreedna.com/public/reddfamilyhistoryydnaproject/>



Family Tree DNA analyses and hosts the results of Redd DNA testing. Several Redd lines appear on the DNA webpage run by A. Mason Redd yet all Redd's are not related. One such is the Roth line who at one point changed their name to Redd. There are three subgroups of Redds that appear on the site and at this point only the North Carolina and Virginia Redds show connection to descendants of John Hardison Redd of 1799. While those who have joined the Redd project showing South Carolina and Pennsylvania locations are not related we value their DNA submissions since they allow us to clarify Redds that are not related.

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