



Descendants of Richard II and Jane

Gladney Gram

32nd Year—Issue 1

2009 Reunion Winnsboro, SC

We gather every year to enjoy each other's company and catch up with what's been going on in our lives. This year, we'll again gather in Winnsboro, SC on July 24, 25, and 26.

Unfortunately, Judy Whitesell and her family will not be able to host the reunion. She travels abroad with students each year and does not have a say in when they travel. As it turns out, this year her trip will begin on July 16 and she will return to the U.S. on August 4th. We will miss them all this year and wish them a safe journey. They did such a wonderful job hosting the 2007 reunion. It was enjoyed by all.

We look forward to seeing all of you in Winnsboro next month.

President's Message

By C. Wallace Gladney

Hello cousins. All of the pieces of the Winnsboro reunion puzzle are coming together. Confirmed are 20 rooms reserved for \$49.95 each at the Fairfield Inn located at US Hwy 321 bypass. The telephone number for making reservations is 803-635-3458. Tell them you are with the Gladney reunion so that you will receive one of the reserved rooms.

Friday afternoon is family gathering in the meeting room with refreshments and snacks. Perhaps a viewing of the "Patriot" movie will suit your fancy.

Dinner around town, Dutch treat. On Saturday, we'll caravan to all the local sights including our beloved cemetery. Back for lunch of your choice, or make

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Please complete the enclosed reunion reservation form and send any money to C. Wallace Gladney. His address is on the form. Also, remember to make your motel reservations directly with the motel.

Gladney Website Query

Surnames: Gladney, Tennyson

I am interested in your information. My cousins are Gladneys and I just found out about the Jane Wilson Gladney and sons connection from one of them recently.

My Gladney cousins (Catherine S., Robert T., and Mary Grace Gladney) grew up in Lewisville, AR. They are the children of Robert Lafayette Gladney and Betty June Tennyson (my aunt on my mothers side). Robert L. Gladney was the son of Donald Wesley Gladney, Sr.

The person who posted this inquiry on the Rootsweb web site has chosen to remain anonymous. If you should have any information pertinent to this inquiry, please contact Bettye Bond by email at retteacher@aol.com or by phone at 717-243-2241.

Dancing in the Rain

By Andy Rooney (submitted by C.W. Gladney)

I've learned... That the best classroom in the world is at the feet of an elderly person.

I've learned...That when you're in love, it shows.

I've learned...That just one person saying to me, "You've made my day!" makes my day.

I've learned...That having a child fall

asleep in your arms is one of the most peaceful feelings in the world.

I've learned...that you should never say no to a gift from a child.

I've learned...That I can always pray for someone when I don't have the strength to help him in some other way.

I've learned...that no matter how serious your life requires you to be, everyone needs a friend to act goofy with.

I've learned...that sometimes all a person needs is a hand to hold and a heart to understand.

I've learned that simple walks with my father around the block on nights when I was a child did wonders for me as an adult.

I've learnt...that life is like a roll of toilet paper. The closer it gets to the end, the faster it goes.

I've learned...that we should be glad God doesn't give us everything we ask for.

I've learned that money doesn't buy class.

I've learned...that it's those small daily happenings that make life so spectacular.

I've learned...that under everyone's hard shell is someone who wants to be appreciated and loved.

I've learned...that to ignore the facts does not change the facts.

I've learned...that when you plan to get even with someone, you are only letting that person continue to hurt you.

I've learned...that the easiest way for me to grow as a person is to surround

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Dancing (Continued from page 2)

himself with smarter people than I am. I've learned...that everyone you meet deserves to be greeted with a smile.

I've learned...that no one is perfect until you fall in love with them.

I've learned...that life is tough, but I'm tougher.

I've learned...that opportunities are never lost; someone will take the ones you miss.

I've learned...that when you harbor bitterness, happiness will dock elsewhere.

I've learned...that I wish I could have told my mom that I love her one more time before she passed away.

I've learned...that one should keep his words both soft and tender, because tomorrow he ay have to eat them.

I've learned...that a smile is an inexpensive way to improve your looks.

I've learned...that when your newly born grandchild holds your little finger in his little fist, that you're hooked for life.

I've learned...that everyone wants to live on top of the mountain, but all the happiness and growth occurs while you're climbing it.

I've learned...that the less time I have to work with, the more things I get done.

Please complete the enclosed reservation form for the reunion and send any money to C. Wallace Gladney. The forms will be used to order the food so, please send it for planning purposes. Call the motel directly to make reservations.

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your own sandwich in the meeting room. Have a rest or check our museums and library.

The banquet dinner will be held at 7pm in the motel meeting room. Planned menu is salad fixing with dressing of your choice, fried chicken, honey baked ham, pork and beans, peas, sweet potatoes and a variety of pies with iced tea or lemonade.

Each attendee will be asked to introduce themselves. Then, we'll hear a short report on the Gladney finances and the meeting minutes from the 2008 reunion in Memphis. There will be a short talk about the revolutionary battles in our area and the Gladney ancestors participation.

Sunday morning, please attend the short, very informal prayer meeting in parking lot at 8AM. Then, it's a hug goodbye until next years reunion in Baton Rouge.

Cathy's Corner (Continued from page 5)

little shed. The mountain, the old logging road that leads to the creek, the flat land; all are just waiting for another family. My child bearing years have passed but, there is the hope for future grandchildren. Not right now but, sometime down the road. More children to once again climb those trees and stand on those huge rocks and pretend to be pirates or ballerinas or whatever their little hearts desire.

FAMILY NEWS

Deaths

Walter McDavid Reed, age 83, of Albany, formerly of Americus, passed away on Wednesday evening, March 18, in Dawson Manor. Graveside services will be conducted at 4:00 PM on Saturday, March 21, in Oak Grove Cemetery with Rev. James Smith officiating.

The family will receive friends at Hancock Funeral Home from 4:00 until 6:00 PM on Friday, March 20. The family members suggest that memorial contributions might be made to the First United Methodist Church of Americus, P.O. Box 1092, Americus, GA 31709.

Born December 14, 1925, in Auburn, AL, Mr. Reed is a son of the late Carl Christopher Reed and Ruby Gladney Reed. He served with the U.S. Air Force during World War II, and is a member and former commander of the Americus chapter of the American Legion. He is a member of the First United Methodist Church of Americus. He served as a flight instructor and a crop duster, and later as an aircraft instructor and a math instructor at South Georgia Tech from which he retired.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Eugenia "Gene" Reed, of Albany; two daughters and a son-in-law, Becky

Reed Cox of Sylvester, and Judy Carol and Ron Nelson of Anchorage, Alaska; two sons and a daughter-in-law, David and Karen Reed of Jacksonville, FL, and Danny Reed of Ft. Worth, TX; a sister and brother-in-law, Virginia and Reid Ivens of Maryville, TN; grandchildren, Ryan Cox of Brunswick, Leah and Mandy Stump, of Albany, Melissa Reed and Daniel Reed, both of Jacksonville, FL. He was preceded in death by a son-in-law, "Buddy" Cox of Sylvester.

Hancock Funeral Home, 427 South Lee Street, Americus, GA, is in charge of arrangements

Mary Manship Gladney, age 80, passed away during Christmas of kidney failure. She was the wife of the late William for 49 years. She is survived by her children, Dr. William W Gladney, Jr., Lewis M Gladney, Mary Gay Gladney, and Luther B Gladney, and 9 grandchildren.

Submitted by her brother-in-law, C. W. Gladney 3/30/09

Illness/Injury

Lucille Gladney fell on Sept. 26th while volunteering in the hospital and broke her left upper arm (yes, she's left handed) and her right collarbone, and put a gash in the back of her head requiring staples to close. After about four days in the hospital, she went to a rehab center to regain her strength.

Illness (Continued from page 4)

About 3 and 1/2 weeks later, she fell in the rehab center and broke her right hip. She was rushed to the hospital (same one as before) where in the next 5 days went through a series of events including a pulmonary embolism (blood clot in lungs) having the "filters" put in her veins to ward off additional blood clots, hip surgery, a heart attack, and an adverse reaction to medication. To say the least, she gave us quite a scare. The good news is, while not 100% yet, she's definitely on her way. On New Years Eve, she was ballroom dancing with friends, celebrated her 89th birthday and has taken several excursions since. In fact, she's in Colorado now visiting family especially her 8 mo. old great grandson, John H. Gladney V.

She's yet to decide what to do about her broken arm that is still not healing. The doctor is suggesting surgery but as you know, it's risky. She's been so healthy all her life excluding the last 6 months that we know whatever decision she makes will be the right one.

Submitted by her daughter, Judy Whitesell 3/31/09

Cathy's Corner (Continued from page 6)

I don't know how this city girl will fare out there but, we'll start off slow.

We were excited to show off the land to friends and relatives. One Sunday, we picked up my Aunt Betty to surprise her with the land. On the way, she was remembering different stories about my grandparents, Marvin Taylor Gladney and Carrie Treadwell Gladney. She remembered that

they used to farm some land near Wahoo Creek.

How amazing that my Gladney roots have beckoned me to land right back where my ancestors worked the land. I feel so close to my mother, Vera Gladney Stone, and to my grandparents. I can feel their presence when I am at the land. I look at the trees and wonder if they saw the same trees. I wonder if my two uncles, who were the first born to Marvin and Carrie, may have climbed those trees or climbed our mountain or swam our creek. I look across the creek and see the flat, low-lying land and wonder if that's where they worked in the fields to feed their growing family.

I have tried to research the area but have been unable to unearth any info as of yet. I do plan to continue the research as time allows. I can never learn enough about them. I already know that they lived hard lives. They worked hard for what they had. I was fortunate to live hear my grandparents while I was growing up. I remember walking by that pond on Farmer Street to see my Big Mama. I'd start out under the watchful eye of my mother. By the time she lost sight of me, I could see Big Mama standing on the corner of her front porch waiting for me. She would always look so fresh and happy to see me. Sometimes, she would have on her apron and when I got inside the house, we would go to her kitchen to finish whatever task she had left when mama had called to say I was coming.

I think they would all approve of our

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Gladney Gram
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Cathy's Corner

It's been a while since I've sent a Gladney Gram. We held off on sending it out due to the search for a host. Wally did not find a host but, did get some volunteer helpers. We appreciate everyone's patience while things got pulled together.

A lot has happened in my life these past few months. I am working full time now with not much time left over for writing. In the small amount of time that I do have at home, I'm trying to get caught up on housework and laundry.

The land purchase went through but, the day before we were to sign the construction loan paperwork, the nation wide financial situation hit hard in Newnan. The bank called us while we were eating lunch to "let us know" that they were no longer going to originate construction loans. We tried all of the banks in town and they were all in the same situation.

So, we still wait. And wait. Until the country gets its stuff together enough that the banks feel comfortable with new construction again.

But, we have built a small (10'x10') wooden shed and plan to spend a few nights there just to get away from our noisy neighbors. They have not improved since my last writing. We'll spend our "shed nights" listening to the waterfall and enjoying nature.

We'll have some company while we're out there, too. We've seen deer, even a piebald deer. I had never heard of a piebald deer. It's a deer that is all or mostly white with spots on it. We saw a coyote last weekend. There is also a beaver family and a school of large fish in the creek. The closest neighbor has also seen a bobcat at the creek.

So, we won't be alone on our land. We will, however, be communing with nature (that means no electricity and no water). We also don't have a formal driveway yet.

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