

An online family newsletter
Editor - Leroy Dedmon
Co-Editor - Hazel Inglis

THE

Deadman-Deadmon-Deadmond-
Dedman-Dedmon-Dedmond
and all related families

DEDMON CONNECTION

December 2019

Volume 168

HO... HO... HO...

I am a big fan of the end of the year holiday season. Thanksgiving and Christmas are without a doubt my favorites. That is not to take away the importance of the other holidays as they are significant in honoring individuals and/or events. However, it seems that we have more family togetherness in the November and December events. For several years I wore a beard and donned the red suit in December at Walmart to make pictures with the kids.... and sometimes with the grownups... I have many fond memories of those times as I have shared some with you in the past. Among my favorites is the time I had to take a day off, and upon my return, the young lady who was taking the pictures said to me, "I am so glad you are back, we had to use a fake Santa while you were away". Also there was the time a youngster, (four or five years old) who replied after I asked him what he wanted for Christmas, "Didn't you get my letter".... He told me he had mailed it to the North Pole. After explaining that I had not been to the North Pole in a while as I had been very busy. I assured him if he rewrote it and gave to his parents the right person would read it. I always tried to be truthful, but I wanted the children to enjoy the festivals of the holiday as long as they could.



Christmas means different things to different people, and I realize some are even offended by the use of the word Christmas. However, recently I saw a man of the Jewish Religion, who was speaking on this very matter. I can appreciate his view very much. He concluded his presentation by saying he could celebrate the Christmas Holiday as an American tradition, as he is an American. He also made a good point in saying that those who may be offended by the word Christmas seemly have no problem taking the day off from work or receiving bonuses. That may not be true for everyone but it certainly is for some. “

Here is my view, for what it is worth (knowing that it may not be very much). I don't believe it is the birthday of Christ, as just a causal look at history reveals it is a day selected to be the day several centuries after the birth of Christ. The bible is silent as to the day of His birth and the early Christians did not celebrate it. Their focus centered around his Death, Burial and Resurrection. I don't wish to be misunderstood on this matter. I believe the fact that we are created with the power of choice and are supported by scripture that we do, as individuals have the right to choose or not to choose to celebrate special days and seasons. I can respect your choice in the matter.

Is “**JESUS THE REASON FOR THE SEASON**”? I will have to say yes, because to those of us who believe the bible is the Word of God, “**JESUS IS THE REASON FOR ALL SEASONS**”. I enjoy and am grateful for the joy and cheerful spirit of giving expressed this time of the year, but should not those of us who claim Christianity as the way of our life maintain this attitude 52 weeks of the year? Maybe by not giving us the day, God wants us to rejoice every day because of His birth? Well at least that is food for thought.

One thing I tried to do in my 60+ years of the Ministry is to respect the opinion of those who disagree with me. Even when I may not agree with your conclusions, I respect and will stand up for your right to believe them. Being the “Southern, Bigoted, Right Winger” that I am, there have been and always will be folks who disagree with me. I have many friends and family whom I love dearly, that will disagree with me. They are still my friends and family and I still love them. Anyway that is my “once a year” soapbox, and yes, you do have the right to disagree and I wish you, your family and friends a....

**VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR**



SANTA IS COMING, SANTA IS COMING!!

Boy or girl, your first chosen profession is a "Detective". You choose this one just before Christmas when you're about six or seven years old. By Christmas eve, you're about to solve your first case, or are you? It's Christmas Eve Day and to you it turns out to be the longest day of your life, this is what your thinking anyway. Bedtime just can't get here soon enough, but the day just keeps going and going. "How can this day be longer than any other day?" your thinking. "Mom, is it bedtime yet", you keep asking. She smiles and gives you the same answer, "No, not yet". As the day went on finally mom said "bedtime", Ohhhh, those words you never thought she was going to say, she finally said! Off you ran, you put your pajamas on and into your beds you flew, and you did it faster than any other day of the year in anticipation of just two things, to get presents under the tree and to see Santa Claus himself.

Laying in bed with the blankets over your heads for sure you "look like you're sleeping." Yet you hope nobody can see that one eye poking out as you stare out the window towards the sky just waiting for the sleigh with Santa inside and reindeer to go flying by. Then you glance over at your bedroom door just in case you missed it and Santa might be in the house already, "He can't be in the house



yet," your thinking "I haven't heard him Ho Ho Ho, I haven't heard him make any noise."

So you keep listening for any unfamiliar sound in the house, waiting for that one sound you have never heard before, that one little sound that Santa will make to send you jumping out of your bed to go take a look. Until then, you lay in your beds with the covers over your heads with that one eye poking out. You lay as still as can be, determined to stay awake to catch Santa himself. Then the two of you make a plan so you can't miss seeing him, one of you decides to take "watch duty at the door" the other takes "watch duty at the window". "One of us just has to see Santa," the older brother declared in a whisper. "I hope so," replies the little one.

All of the sudden you hear a door close and you both get back in your beds in two seconds flat and the blankets once again fly over the top of your heads. You feel your hearts beating so fast you can feel it in your feet, but

you're grateful you didn't get caught. When you can finally feel your feet again and your heart is back in your chest, the bravest of the two decides to crawl down the hall to get a look at the Christmas tree. So he whispers to his brother, "I'll be right back, I have to go see if Santa was here yet, you keep watching out the window just in case." he says. As he made his way towards the bedroom door, his brother said "No, your going to get caught, don't go out their." "I won't get caught" he said, then he slowly and quietly crawls past the door and down the hall to get a look at the Christmas tree, keeping his head down low he crawls back without getting caught. When he returns to the bedroom he tells his brother, "No Santa yet, the cookies and milk are still on the table. What's taking him so long?". He gets no answer, so he crawls over to his brothers bed and finds his brother fast asleep. He crawls back to his own bed and gets back in, and lays with the blankets over his head with one eye poking out and waits. He can all but have one thought and the feeling that, "It's going to be a long night."

Mom and Dad remember being detectives when they were six or seven, so they know what's going on behind that bedroom door. They remember laying in bed with the blankets over there heads with one eye poking out of the blankets hoping their parents thought they were sleeping too. They remember how much fun it was. They know when Santa is going to make his arrival on this night. So you won't crack this case tonight little ones. Perhaps next year you will get to see Santa from the window, perhaps next year you will see him standing by your tree. For now, Mom and Dad will sit quietly by the tree and wait for the little detectives to fall asleep.

By the time morning comes, all thoughts of catching Santa are left behind. The little detective have long forgotten about the window and door. Now all of the attention has turned to what's under the tree. The little detectives will just have to try again next year, there are presents to be opened this morning and toys to play with today.

written by - Hazel Inglis





A VETERINARY FAMILY

Dr. C. A. Deadman of Madison was in Barboo on Friday, called here by Dr. Thompson, the veterinarian.

Dr. Deadman is of an unusual family of veterinarians. His grandfather, Jacob Deadman, was a veterinary surgeon in Great Britain, 1828 to 1864. Dr. Deadman's father, Dr. W. H. Deadman Sr., followed the same pursuit, 1852 to 1894. He was the father of eight sons, all being veterinarians. One of the brothers, Dr. J. F. Deadman, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is a twin, is the father of triplets, has a mare which surprised the family with twin colts, and has a cow that gave birth to a two headed calf. Some of the family accuse him of having chickens which lay double eggs but this he does not claim for he keeps no chickens. Some of the boys of the eight sons are veterinarians, bringing the business down through four generations.

While here Dr. Deadman and Dr. Thompson performed an operation on an hermaphrodite horse owned by Henry Schellenberger. A hermaphrodite animal is one that possesses the characteristics of both a male and a female. This is quite common among the lower forms of animal and plant life, but is rare among the higher forms of animals. The horse owned by Mr. Schellenberger was peculiar in that it was very vicious and the operation will result in making it more gentle. While making their rounds a number of cases were treated.

Mrs. Deadman is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Braun, of Baraboo and will be remembered as Miss Agnes Braun.

**Baraboo weekly news,
June 20, 1912
Baraboo, Wisconsin**



I must have been around 8 years old and in the second or third grade (I often tell my grandchildren the third grade was the happiest three years of my life). Anyway, I had heard stories from some of my school friends that they had actually discovered the true identity of Santa, but did not really believe them, or at least did not want to believe them. Admittedly, there had been some clues, (I once discovered some stuff in my parents closet that ended up under the Christmas tree) but I was not a dedicated detective so I accepted the explanations given without question. Everyone knows Santa can't be all over the world in one night, so he delivers some things in advance and hides them in your parent's closet.

Anyway, back to the story... I was the oldest of five siblings and I always got up early on Christmas morning and subsequently would awaken the other four. So, on this Christmas morning, things went as usual, I woke up about daybreak and made my way into the living room and looked under the tree. What I saw, or should I say what I didn't see was beyond belief. There was nothing under the tree. I could not believe it. I couldn't wake my siblings with such news, so I decided to go back to bed. In a matter of minutes I heard movement from the living room and realized I had a rare opportunity to see the bearded man in the red suit in person.

As I peered around the corner, there he was!!! I took in the scene in front of me as I watched two people, whom I loved dearly placing all those gifts around the tree for five anxious children. I then realized the true identity of the fat man whose belly shook like a bowl of jelly. I heard my brothers and sisters talking and realized they were on their way in. I realized they were too young to see what I saw, so I ushered them back into my room, which I shared with my two brothers. "What's happening", one of my sisters asked. "Santa is running late and we need to wait till he leaves", was my answer. I had already decided I needed to help my siblings enjoy a few more years of the Santa Clause story. Later that day I had a good conversation with mom and dad and they promised me I could be "Santa's helper" till all the other kids met Santa.

I never resented my parents nor felt they lied to me about the "Santa story". I put that in the category with all the other childhood fantasies such as Mother Goose, The Three Bears, Superman, the Tooth Fairy and Easter Bunny. In the words of the Apostle Paul, in the Bible, "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things."



BROCKPORT PROFESSOR WINS TITLE OF DISTINGUISHED

(Last month we read the story of Dr. Wayne Dedman's history of Brockport College. This article shows his recognition for the work he did.)

Dr. W. Wayne Dedman, a professor of history at the State University College of Brockport, was one of seven State University faculty members named yesterday as distinguished teaching professors. Designation as a distinguished teaching professor constitutes a promotion and carries with it a salary increase of up to \$2,500.

Dedman is the first instructor at Brockport ever to receive the reward. And his appointment, along with the other six names yesterday, brings the State University of New York system instructors awarded the appointment to 25. During his past 30 years at Brockport, Dedman has developed more than 30 new courses and pioneered in the interdisciplinary format, in the issue-oriented course, and in honors seminars.

Dedman teaches courses on the American Indians, American Culture and Canadian History. During his career at Brockport, he has served as director of liberal studies, from 1932-1966, and as associate Dean. from 1958-1962, in addition to serving as an instructor, assistant professor and then professor of social studies from 1945 to 1958, and as a history professor from 1966 until now.

"He is brilliant, a gentleman, a loyal supporter of SUNY over many years and above all, a friend and colleague of generations of students and staff," Dr. Albert W. Brown, president of Brockport college, said of Dedman's appointment. In addition to the seven distinguished teaching professors, the names of 101 faculty members from 31 State University of New York campusus -- including six from Brockport -- received excellence in teaching awards yesterday."

The Brockport winners are: Dr. Walter A. Boroiwicz, assistant professor of political science; Dr. David Burrows, assistant professor of psychology; Dr. Raymond Duncan, professor of political science; Dr. Ropbert J. Gemmett, professor of English; Dr. Martin S. Lindawew, professor of psychology, and Dr. Stephen H. Ullman, assistant professor of political science. Excellence award winners receive a one time grant of \$500."



JAMES DEDMAN TO MARRY MT. ZION TEACHER

Miss Wilma Carlton, Mt/ Zion grade school teacher, who is to be married May 30 to James. R. Dedman of the Wallender Printing Company, was guest of honor at dinner Tuesday, with Miss 'ruth 'bane and Miss Evelyn Miller, high school teachers as hostesses.

The affair was in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Traugher of Mt. Zion, and guests were high school and grade teachers. With Mrs. Wayne Dedman,, the former Katheryn Stacy of Decatur, who taught in Mt. Zion before her marriage. Miss Carlton was given an electric iron.

The wedding is to be at 4PM on May 30 in the bride's home in East St. Louis.

This clipping is from 20 May 1942, The Decatur (IL) Daily Review. I don't know anything about this James Dedman other than I kinda like his name.

--Jim

I appreciate Jim for all he does to help me and is a great person to go to for his branch of the Dedman Family. He has a great legacy in the Middle Tennessee area and there is a lot of items published from Columbia, Tennessee. In Fact some of the material in other portions of this newsletter concerns this family. They were heavily invilved in the political atmosphere in that area. Just a note about the above article. The lady mentioned as Mrs. Wayne Dedman was the wife of Dr. Wayne Dedman, featured in the column to the left. and I am including her obituary here. There is also a possibility that this James Dedman could be a nephew.

-- (Leroy)

Dedman, Kathryn Stacy., January 28, 2003 age 88. Predeceased by husband, Dr. W. Wayne Dedman; daughter, Alice Gene Kassmann. Survived by granddaughter, Kathleen Kassmann; friends, Martha (Kenneth) Breiner, John (LuEva) Kohena, Lucinda (Andrew) Smith; nieces and nephews.

/Spring interment in Lakeview Cemetery, Brockport. Contributions can be made to The Kathryn Dedman Scholarship Fund, c/o Kendall Faculty Association, Ken-dall, NY 14476.

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MARY JOSEPHINE DEDMAN



Visitation for Mrs. Mary Josephine Dedman will be Monday, December 9, 2019 from 2:00 p.m.-8:00 p.m. in the Partlow Funeral Chapel. Funeral services will be Tuesday, December 10, 2019 at Cedar Creek Baptist Church with visitation from 11:00 a.m. until the service at 2:00 p.m. Bro. Mike Shelby will officiate. Interment will follow in the

Wilson County Memorial Gardens. Mrs. Mary Josephine “Mema” Dedman, age 89, of Lebanon, passed away on December 6, 2019. She is preceded in death by her parents, John and Willie C. Bingham; husband, Sidney Roy Dedman Jr. of 24 years; grandson, Michael Sidney Dalton Dedman; and brother-in-law, Houston Dedman. She is survived by her son, John Roy “Johnny” Dedman; son, Mike (Carla) Dedman; daughter, Connie (Mike) Watkins; son, Randy (Mitzi) Dedman of Lebanon, TN; grandchildren, Kellie (Scott) Porter, Matthew (Tracey) Dedman, Kristie (Jarrod) Buhler, Melanie Dedman, Maegan (Anthony) O’Neal, Ethan Dedman, Minchey Dedman, Dustin (Doralyn) Liddell, Drew (Miya) Langford, and Amanda Langford; great-grandchildren, Zach and Aiden Dedman, Brayson and Bronx Buhler, Mollee Dedman, Clifton and Kinley Porter, Makaleigh O’Neal, Keddrick Connors, Carlie and Tillie Liddell, as well as Charlie and Lance Langford; sister, Katherine Bingham-Dedman; along with numerous nieces and nephews. Josephine was born on September 24, 1930 in Lebanon, TN to the late John and Willie C. Bingham. She attended Conway School, Lebanon High School, Cumberland College and Hartsville Technology School. She married Sidney Roy Dedman Jr. on Nov. 1951. She was a very active, loving, and caring mother and grandmother. Josephine retired from Coles Ferry Elementary, where she was an employee in their cafeteria for 16 years. She worked at Fashion Dry Cleaners, Lux Clock, Edwards Feed, Walter J. Baird, as well as Coles Ferry. She was passionate about her faith, family, cooking, attending church and playing the piano beginning at the age of 9. She was a Charter Member of Cedar Creek Baptist Church and was baptized in 1975. She will be greatly missed by her family, along with all who knew and loved her. Pallbearers will be Mike Watkins, Matthew Dedman, Ethan Dedman, Minchey Dedman, Scott Porter, Jarrod Buhler, and Anthony O’Neal. Honorary Pallbearers will be Zach and Aiden Dedman, Brayson and Bronx Buhler, Clifton and Kinley Porter, Mollee Dedman and Makaleigh O’Neal. The family would like to give a special thank you to extended family members, friends, the caregivers at The Pavilion in Lebanon, Amedisys Hospice and longtime friend Joann Scarlett for their love and support throughout the years. PARTLOW FUNERAL CHAPEL is in care of arrangements. 615-444-7007 OBIT LINE 615-444-7700 www.partlowchapel.com To send flowers to Mary Josephine Dedman’s family, please visit our floral section.

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RICHARD ALLEN DEADMAN

February 27, 1964 – September 22, 2019



Richard “Rick” Allen Deadman was 55 years old upon his passing in Jacksonville, Florida. Rick was a hard-working man and enjoyed his position as Production Supervisor at The Garden Produce. Rick was a member of Trinity Baptist Church and for many years served as a Cub Scout Leader. Rick could fix anything and he often said, “I just need the right tools”. He loved to try new foods and enjoyed cooking and coming up with unique recipes. Rick loved the outdoors and was particularly fond of the water where he could fish.

Rick joined his father, Bruce L. Deadman, and step-father William Seiger in heaven. He is survived by his children, Eric Crellin, Kaitlynn Bouck, Shaelynn Huerta, and Bruce Deadman, and four grandchildren, XoeY Ward, Jakson White, Embry Bouck, and Avalynn Bouck. Rick is also survived by his mother, Lorraine Seiger, sister, Lori Caldwell, and brother, Fred Deadman.

The visitation will be held from 10:00am - 11:00am on Friday, September 27, 2019 in Hardage-Giddens Oaklawn Chapel, with a graveside service at 11:00am in Oaklawn Cemetery.

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DIANE A. DEADMAN

Diane A. Deadman, age 74 of Dearborn Heights, MI passed away October 10, 2016. She was born on June 3, 1942 in Detroit, MI a daughter of Alexander and Ann Johnson. Surviving is her son, Kevin (Susan); brother, Kenneth Johnson; grandson, Noah; and granddaughter, Madison.

Memorial service will be held on Saturday, October 15, 2016 at 1:30 P.M. at the Keehn Funeral Home, Brighton. Friends may visit after 11:30 A.M.

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LENORA ANN DEDMAN

Lenora Ann Dedman was the daughter of William Howard Dedman and Elizabeth D. Haile Dedman. She moved with her parents and her uncle John R. Dedman and his wife Susannah to the Leatherwood Creek area in western Maury County and eastern Hickman County before 1840. John R. Dedman's wife, Susannah Harris Dedman died in 1841, probably in connection with the birth of her daughter Virginia Ann Dedman. John and Susannah had five children, two young sons who died in infancy, and three daughters: Elizabeth, Mary R., and Virginia Ann. With three young daughters to raise, John R. married his niece, Lenora Ann Dedman, daughter of his brother William Howard Dedman. The marriage was illegal in Tennessee, and the Tennessee General Assembly declined to legitimize it. John R., Lenora Ann, and their four (then) children moved to Graves County, KY, where they changed the spelling of Dedman to Deadmon. They had six children, the last two born in Kentucky: Van Buren Deadmon, Sarah L. Deadmon, Cassandra P. Deadmon, Amanda Deadmon, F. O. Deadmon, and John James Deadmon. Lenora married (2) Madison Glover Johns. They had three children: C. A. Johns, Nancy Johns, and Marcus Lafayette Johns (named for Lenora's younger brother Marcus Lafayette Dedman. Lenora married (3) William S. M. Workman. they had three children: Marcus Workman, Delila Levina Workman, and Alice Dean Workman.

JOHN R. DEDMAN

John R. Dedman was the son of John Dedman and Elizabeth White Dedman. He and his brother William Howard Dedman moved their families from Mecklenburg County, VA, to the Leatherwood Creek area in western Maury County and eastern Hickman County around 1838. John married (1) Susannah Harris and had five children, and (2) his niece Lenora Ann Dedman (daughter of brother William Howard Dedman, 1 Jan 1842. The marriage was illegal in Tennessee, and when the Tennessee General Assembly declined to legalize it, John R. and Lenora moved to Graves County, Ky, where they changed the spelling of their surname to Deadmon. Children by Susannah Harris: two sons who died in infancy, Elizabeth Dedman, Mary Dedman, and Virginia Ann Dedman. Children by Lenora Ann Dedman: Van Buren Deadmon, Sarah L. Deadmon, Cassandra P. Deadmon, Amanda Deadmon, F. O. Deadmon, and John James Deadmon.

WILMA R. DEDMAN

DECATUR -- Wilma R. Dedman Wester, age 77, of Decatur died 1:38 P.M. Sunday (July 12, 1998) in her home.

Memorial services will be 7 p.m. Thursday in First Christian Church. Arrangements are by Brintlinger's Funeral Home. Memorials: First Christian Church or New Life Pregnancy Center.

Mrs. Wester was a graduate of Millikin University, a member of First Christian Church, the Bible Study Fellowship and the Lambda Tau Delta Sorority. She married James M. Dedman in 1942. He preceded her in death in 1974. She then married Charles Wester in 1978. He preceded her in death in 1982.

Surviving are her son, James C. Dedman and wife Betty of Champaign; daughters, Amy Jackson and husband Bud of Decatur; Diana Jane Niedbalski and husband Alan of Niceville, Fla; step-son, James Wester of Riverton,; brother, Charles Carlton of Godfrey; sister, Kathryn Roberts of Columbia, Mo; brother, Carson Carlton of Sunnyvale, Calif.; three grandchildren, Elizabeth Dedman, Wilma Dedman, and Victoria Dedman.

She was preceded in death by her parents and one sister.

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ARNOLD DEDMON



Arnold Dedmon 65, Little Rock, AR departed this life February 22, 2019. Preceded in death by, Mother Lorene Reed Dedmon;

siblings, Janet Dedmon, Clemmiet C. Dedmon II, Monica Dedmon-Bell and and nephew, Wayne Bell Jr.

He leaves to cherish father, Elder Clemmiet C. Dedmon Sr.; siblings, Esther and Cathy Dedmon, Carl (Erma) Dedmon; brother in law, Wayne Bell Sr.; God-Son, Jordan Welborn; nieces and nephews, Vernon Dedmon, Carl Dedmon Jr., Sheena Dedmon, Rachal Dedmon, Dun'e Brown, Hedio Jefferson, Jamel Dedmon, Angel Hunter, Clemmiet C. Dedmon III, Candi Hill, Cortez Lee, David Lee, Jermaine Lewis, Charlotte Dedmon, Shanel Smith, Bryant Lewis, Vallon Bell; a host of relatives and friends.

Visitation: Friday, 12 noon- 6 p.m. at Robinson Mortuary-Little Rock. Service: Saturday, 10 a.m. at First Pentecostal Church, 401 Calvary Rd. North Little Rock, Ark. Pastor Joel Holmes, Eulogist. Services entrusted to Robinson Mortuary, 1201 Dr. MLK Jr. Drive, "Service You Can Trust".

Published February 27, 2019

WILLIAM (RED) DEDMAN

William passed away on Saturday, December 26, 2015. William was a resident of Milford, Ohio at the time of his passing. He was married to Sue. Friends and family are invited to attend a Visitation Saturday January 2nd from 6 - 8 PM at Evans Funeral Home 741 Center St. Milford OH 45150. In lieu of flowers Memorials to Milford Athletic Boosters 1 Eagles Way Milford OH 45150.

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