

The Dedmon Connection

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An Online Family Newsletter

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Nevada Tutt Deadmond, daughter of Luther and Mallie Bailey Tutt was born Feb. 18, 1932 in Wolf County, Ky. She married William R. "Bill" Deadmond, a descendant of Thomas and Elizabeth Milliron Deadmond on Dec. 4, 1948 and he preceded her in death on July 24, 1991. They had two children, son, Rick Deadmond; and daughter, Deborah Bell. See Volume 103 for more information on the Deadmond family. There is disagreement among family researchers as to Thomas Deadmond, b. 1784. Some list him in the Christopher Deadman line and others the John Deadman line. (Notes of Anna Laura (Deadmon) Griffith from her book published in 1983). *"I did not prove that this Thomas Deadmond was the son of Samuel Dedman, but I believe that he is because this Thomas had the same birthdate as Samuel Dedman's son Thomas, and I have not found any other Thomas that could be his son. This is the only child of Samuel Dedman not proven."*

"Growing Up in Hill Country" - By Nevada Deadmond

Born in small weather beaten wood frame home in the hills of Eastern Kentucky.... I was the second child of a loving mother and father. This was the beginning of a large family; my father was already forty-seven and Mother thirty-two. A sister who was eleven months old welcomed me home. Mother, I am sure would be been overwhelmed with all this in such a short time, but she, too, had been raised in a large family so she adapted very well. Our home had no electricity or running water so we studied by kerosene lamp. Two wood burning fireplaces heated our home, and of course our cook stove was wood fired too.

We raised all our food—vegetables, fruit, chickens, and pork. Mom canned lots of fruit, berries, and vegetables, most canned in gallon or half gallon jars. She made lots of jams and jellies too. We raised both Irish and sweet potatoes, about thirty to forty bushels of sweet potatoes and seventy to eighty bushels of Irish potatoes. We stored the Irish potatoes in a shallow pit with straw in the bottom, then placed the potatoes in and covered them with straw and dirt then with wood slabs from the sawmill that was near by. The sweet potatoes were allowed to dry well, then they were wrapped individually and placed in boxes and stored where they would not freeze for winter use. I can still remember watching Mom as she cooked in the small kitchen and when she made jams and did canning. It was so hot, and she would have beads of perspiration on her face. Yet she never complained. We baked all the bread we ate. I made my first pan of cornbread by setting the bowl on the oven door to stir it up because I was not tall enough to reach it on the table or cabinet. Our day started with a good hearty breakfast with biscuits and gravy or eggs along with cooked cereal, butter, jam, jelly, and sorghum. We always had plenty of milk, butter, and eggs because we raised our own cows and chickens. Our milk and butter were kept cool in summer by hanging

them in the well. We would churn the milk to make fresh butter and then discard the old butter, which was kept to make lye soap for laundry use. Nothing was wasted. Mom made our undergarments and pajamas from the sacks that our hog and dairy feed came in. At times when the wind was high, our skirts would blow up. There in red ink was printed "100 lb. net when packed." I can laugh now, but at the time it was not funny! During World War II, elastic was hard to get to use in the waistbands of our undergarments and pajamas so Mom would make a band and attach a button. Too bad if the button came off, you just grabbed your waist and held on all day unless you could find a safety pin. There was a small country church near where we lived which was served by a circuit rider minister. We would walk to church, and Dad would carry a kerosene lamp to be used in the church. Dad always loved to sing so he led the group in singing old hymns. (I am not sure, but I think Dad played the organ at times, or is it just my imagination?) "My dad was born September 20th 1886, the oldest of eight children. He had two brothers and five sisters. Both his mother and dad were teachers so they encouraged the children to get an education. All except one attended Berea College in

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Berea, Kentucky, located in the south central part of the state. They all worked at the college to pay for tuition and lodging. There were no co-ed dorms at that time. There was a Ladies Hall and a Men's Hall with a Dean of each hall to oversee all activities at the dorms. If a suitor came calling, this Dean of the hall was with them at all times. To pay for their tuition, they did all types of work, such as farming, laundry, cooking, etc. I still have a blanket, which was woven by my aunt when she attended school there, graduating in 1913. They spun and carded the wool and wove it into blankets. My mother only attended school to the fourth grade, when she had to drop out to help with chores at home. She could read and write, and do simple math. She could sew, quilt, crochet, and knit.

One thing I remember at age two was that my Grandmother Tutt lived with us. One day that summer two of my dad's sisters came from Ohio and made her go home with them. She did not want to go, and she cried when she left. Late that fall in November she died, and they brought her back to be buried in the family plot at Bethel cemetery near where we lived. I remember going to the graveside service and that she was wearing a light blue dress with a pink rose at the neck. In December of the same year, we got our first baby brother. Sometime in the summer of 1940 things got bad on the farm, and my dad found work in Louisville helping in the construction of one of the large bridges across the Ohio River from New Albany, Indiana to Kentucky. Dad would come about once a month, and we were all excited to see him. We walked to school each day, which was about two and a half miles from our home. Our school was heated with a wood or coal stove, and the first one to arrive at school would build the fire. I liked doing this because when I did the starting of the fire, I would burn math books because I never liked math. In my small brain, I thought maybe we would not have math class if there were no books. I was wrong; they always seemed to find other math books.

The route we took to school led by a big white house with a large balcony or upstairs porch. The folks who lived there were, I was sure, very rich. Sometimes the ladies who lived there gave us big red or yellow apples, which we would have for our snack at recess time. One day they gave us each a banana, which I had never tasted before, and it was very good. In the well that they had, the water was so cold that it would hurt your teeth sometimes when you drank it. One day when we stopped there to get a drink on the way home from school, one of the ladies took us inside the kitchen and showed us a refrigerator. I had never seen anything like this before. There was a small blue flame that made everything inside very cold. She gave us some lemonade with ice cubes in it, all this here in the middle of summer. I was so excited. Mom would never believe this. Many years later I found out that these ladies were my dad's first cousins who taught school in the city.



The Twentynine Palms High School girls' basketball team. I am not sure which is Destiny.

DESTINY DEDMON

"Wildcat of the Week"

The Twentynine Palms High School girls' basketball team remained undefeated at 8 and 0 after their win over Coachella at home on Friday, February 2, by the score of 56-19. Coach Tim Stanford said leading all scorers was Lindsey Scamman with 19 points. Hope Culver continued her torrid pace in league with 14 points. **Wildcat of the Week is Destiny Dedmon.** Destiny injured her knee at practice before the season started. Some players would have gotten down and maybe even given up. Not Destiny. When she wasn't playing, she kept stats on the bench and cheered on her teammates with all her heart. Since Destiny has returned to the lineup, she has resumed the high level of play fans are accustomed to seeing. Destiny's pass first mentality shows her unselfishness, court awareness, and all around team play. Senior Captain Destiny Dedmon is a wonderful example of what high school sports are all about. "The team is starting to play its best basketball of the season," Coach Tim Stanford said.

I haven't a clue as to who Destiny Dedmon is or where she fits in the family tree. That is one purpose of this newsletter... to discover our family. If you know her or some of the family, send either me or Hazel the information so we can pass it on to others.. -Leroy



VICTIMS OF THE FLOOD

J. R. Deadmond and Mrs. Vanderhoof Succumb to the Treacherous Waters of a Mountain Torrent

Word was received in the city Tuesday of the accidental drowning of J. R. Deadmond, a prominent stockgrower of Meyersburg, and Mrs. Vanderhoof, a resident of Sixteen-mile basin in Meagher county. The accident occurred at the ranch of Mr. Deadmond, the particulars of which are related by J B. Murphy of the party who accompanied the remains of one of the unfortunate victims to the city, are substantially as follows:

Sunday Mrs. Vanderhoof and four children had been visiting with Mrs. Faulkner, a widowed sister of Mr. Deadmond, residing with him upon the ranch. Concluding to return to her home in the evening and being compelled to cross the Shields river which was swollen by the melting snow of the mountains to such a depth as to prevent fording. She started across a foot bridge, accompanied by a young man in the employ of Mr. Deadmond, the children having first been safely taken over. As Mrs. Vanderhoof exhibited considerable timidity, the young man preceded her, permitting her to place her hands upon his shoulders for support. When near the middle of the stream the woman either lost her footing or became dizzy and fell into the river, carrying the young man with her. In the fall Mrs. Vanderhoof's hold was relaxed upon the young man who, being an expert swimmer, safely reached the shore, while the body of the woman was carried down the swift current.

The mishap was noticed by Mr. Deadmond who was standing upon the bank of the river, and he immediately ran down the stream about thirty yards to the ford. He waded in as far as possible and, taking a position in front of the floating body of the woman, attempted to rescue her but was carried off his feet by the additional burden and both he and the woman were swept into deep water where, being unable to swim, both sank and were drowned.

Mr. Vanderhoof, who had just returned from Castle, was notified of the sad accident and at once repaired to the Deadmond ranch where, with the assistance of the Cavanaugh brothers, he searched the banks of the river

all night without discovering the body of either his wife or Mr. Deadmond. In the meantime, the neighbors had been notified and at daylight Monday morning search parties began systematic patrol of the banks of the river. After proceeding down the stream about an eighth of a mile the body of Mrs. Vanderhoof was discovered lodged upon an accumulation of driftwood. A suspension bridge was improvised and the body recovered, after which the searchers again proceeded down the river a distance of over a mile where the body of Mr. Deadmond was found washed upon a bar in the river.

After the recovery of the bodies Justice George M. Coe, who was one of the rescuing party, empanelled a jury composed of Hugh Cavanaugh, Patrick Cavanaugh, J. B. Murphy, Martin Bates, and Edward Rickets, and held an inquest. The jury returning a verdict in accordance with the facts stated above.

Mrs. Vanderhoof was 32 years of age and leaves a husband and four children, the youngest 2 years of age and the oldest 8 years, to mourn her loss. Her parents reside in Virginia and a peculiarly sad feature of her death was the fact that she made arrangements to depart for that state on Monday to pay them a visit. Her remains were taken to Castle where they were buried Tuesday.

J. R. Deadmond was among the most prominent stockgrowers of the upper Shields Valley, was 44 years of age and unmarried, although he had the care of his widowed sister, Mrs. Faulkner, and her two children, the older of whom, Miss Drusie, showed marked heroism in crossing the foot bridge after the accident and conveying the four children of Mrs. Vanderhoof, to their home a distance of three miles and cared for them during the night. The remains of Mr. Deadmond were brought to the city, arriving here Tuesday night accompanied by Patrick and Hugh Cavanaugh, Martin Bates, James Killorn, Edward Rickett, J. B. Murphy, Mrs. Faulkner and daughter, Miss Bean and Miss Mary Murphy.

The funeral of J. R. Deadmond was postponed until Thursday morning 10 o'clock to await the arrival of a brother of the deceased, who is engaged in mining in St. Louis gulch, Meagher county. At that hour funeral services were conducted in the undertaking rooms of (A.Krieger & Co., Rev. W. C. Fowler) officiating, after which the remains were interred in the city cemetery.

June 25, 1892 ~ Livingston, Montana
"The Livingston Enterprise Newspaper"



PRESENCE OF MIND SAVES LIFE AND PROPERTY

On last Thursday evening, while sewing on a machine, Mrs. R. L. Dedman, in pulling the goods over the table, threw a large lamp on the floor. The fall broke the lamp, and the oil which was scattered over Mrs. Dedman's clothing and carpet was quickly ignited and a large flame shot up. With rare presence of mind, Mrs. Dedman hastily grabbed some bedding and smothered the blaze which had made such quick headway and would have soon cost her and her sleeping children their lives. Under such circumstances, we dare say that there are not a half a dozen women in Anderson county who would display such a wonderful presence of mind and avert what might have been a terrible catastrophe.

**Lawrenceburg, Kentucky
January 22, 1903**

NOTICE OF FINAL ENTRY June 23, 1880

U.S. LAND OFFICE, HELENA, MT

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his application to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, and that said proof will be made before the *Register and Receiver* of the *U.S. Land Office at Helena, Montana* on Monday, the second day of August, 1880, viz: Aaron Harter, pre-emption declaratory statement No. 3,490, for S.W. quarter of the S.W. quarter of section No. 10, township No. 5 north, range No. 2 east, and he names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon cultivation of said tract, viz: Jacob Tittman, David Houston, Thomas Toston, and William R. Deadmond, all of Centreville, Meagher county, Montana. 5-33-5t . J. H. MOE, Register

**Rocky Mountain Husbandman
July 8, 1880- Diamond City, Mt.**



Justin Dedman was hired as an assistant coach by Miami baseball head coach Danny Hayden in June 2017. Dedman enters his first season with the RedHawks in 2017-18. He comes to Oxford after serving as an assistant coach at Lee University for the past seven seasons. Under his tutelage, the Flames produced 19 players that were either drafted or signed a professional contract.

"I'm extremely excited to be adding Justin to our staff," said Head Coach Danny Hayden. "He has proven to be a relentless recruiter at Lee, with their success both on the field and in the Major League Baseball Draft. In addition, he is a gifted hitting instructor that will help our team continue to mature into a dominant offense. He is a very bright guy and a tireless worker and we are lucky to have him on board."

Prior to his stint at Lee, Dedman served as the Director of Baseball Operations at Ole Miss for one season and was a volunteer assistant at Austin Peay in the fall of 2009. Dedman spent the previous four years at his alma mater, Denison University, as an assistant coach for the first two seasons before being promoted to head coach in 2008, leading the Big Red to a North Coast Athletic Conference Western Division title in his first campaign at the helm.

While a student-athlete at Denison, Dedman was a Second-Team All-NCAC selection as a senior after batting .417 with 25 runs scored and 14 runs batted in. He posted a .363 career batting average in 91 total games and was a part of three NCAC division championship teams. In 2004, Dedman started in the outfield as a nationally-ranked Denison team set a school record for wins and overall record (31-7). In addition to his regular duties in the outfield, Dedman also saw time in both starting and relief roles within the pitching staff.

Dedman graduated from Denison in 2005 with a degree in English Writing. "Miami University is a special academic institution with a baseball program that has a rich tradition, and Coach Hayden is the type of coach and man that anyone would love to work for," said Dedman. "Miami checks every box as the type of university and program that my wife, Brittany, and I want to be a part of."

"The seven years we spent at Lee were the best of my personal and professional life, and I am forever indebted to Coach Brew for his mentoring and friendship, and to each of the players that gave me the opportunity to assist in "The seven years we spent at Lee were the best of my personal and professional life, and I am forever indebted to Coach Brew for his mentoring and friendship, and to each of the players that gave me the opportunity to assist in their development."

"The great people and resources at Miami show cause that this program is ready to accelerate into a benchmark program in the Midwest. I am extremely excited for the opportunity to serve Coach Hayden and our RedHawk student-athletes and can't wait to get to work with each of them."

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY

We welcome one of our newest family members, Charleston James Miller. He is the son of Adam Ramsey and Jessica Lockavitch Miller. He is connected to the Dedmon family through his grandmother, Susan Dedmon Miller. She is married to John Ramsey Miller. Susan's ancestor, Alfred Burton Dedmon was my grandfather's brother. Charlston James was born on October 5th, weighing in at 8lbs 6 oz and was 21 inches long. He joins his two brothers, Adam Ramsey Miller II and Theodore Lockavitch Miller (see Dedmon Connection 88). I published Jessica and Adam's wedding in Volume 74 and also something about Adam's business, in Volume 119.

THE CAPTIONS ARE FURNISHED BY THE MOTHER



**INTRODUCING CHARLESTON JAMES MILLER.
BORN THE SMALLEST OF THE THREE BOYS
AND ARRIVING RIGHT ON TIME WITH
LABOR STARTING ON HIS DUE DATE.**

**CHARLIE TURNS 4 MONTHS
OLD AND WE CAN'T REMEMBER
LIFE BEFORE HE WAS WITH US.**

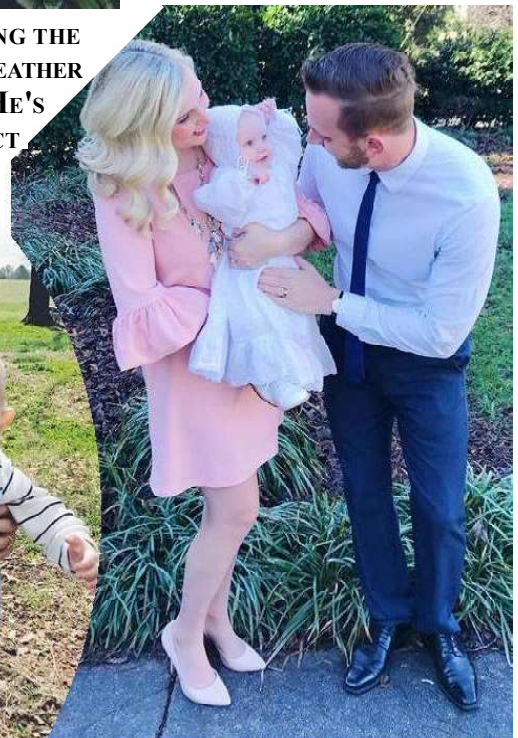


**CHARLIE ENJOYING HIS FIRST
SNOW WITH HIS BIG BROTHERS.
HE LASTED A WHOLE 5
MINUTES OUTSIDE.**



**Daddy gets in on the fun by teaching
the boys to make snow angels and
build a snow man named Lazer
Godzilla Miller"**

**ALL SMILES WHILE ENJOYING THE
SUNSHINE AND BEAUTIFUL WEATHER
AT OUR FAVORITE PARK. HE'S
BEEN THE MOST PERFECT
AND HAPPY BABY
SINCE DAY
ONE.**



**CELEBRATING THE BAPTISM OF OUR
PERFECT ANGEL. CHARLIE HAD THE ENTIRE
CHURCH LAUGHING AND SWOONING DURING
HIS BIG DAY. WE COULDN'T BE MORE PROUD.**



ANN DEDMAN

Ann Harriet Dedman, 75, of Harrodsburg, KY, wife of William Dedman, December 1, 2017 at the Central Baptist Hospital, Lexington, KY. Born November 28, 1942, in Harrodsburg, she was the daughter of the late Edwin and Elsie Kirkland Freeman. She was a Homemaker, a member of St. Philips Episcopal Church,

attended Christian College in Columbia, MO and also attended UK. She was a member of Kapa Kapa Gama Sorority and served on the Harrodsburg School Board a number of years. Ann is survived by: her husband: William Dedman, one daughter: Marie Hart (David) Ridder and one son: Milward (Kathy) Dedman. Grandchildren: Ward Dedman; Cawood (Josh) Carey and Alex Rudder. Visitation will be Monday, December 4, 2017 from 11-2pm at St. Philips Episcopal Church, Harrodsburg. Funeral service will be held Monday, December 4, 2017 at 2pm at St. Philips Episcopal Church by Rev. Peter Doddema. Burial will follow in the Spring Hill Cemetery, Harrodsburg. The family request memorial donations be sent to St. Philips Episcopal Church, 131 Short Street, Harrodsburg, KY 40330. Expressions of sympathy may be sent to the family at www.ransdellfuneralchapel.com.

Published in Lexington Herald-Leader on Dec. 3, 2017
MEMORIAL ID 185655171

NEVADA DEADMOND

Nevada Deadmond, 74, of Salem, IL, died Oct. 22, 2006, at St. Mary's Hospital in Centralia. Nevada Deadmond, 74, of Salem, IL, died Oct. 22, 2006, at St. Mary's Hospital in Centralia. Mrs. Deadmond was born Feb. 18, 1932 in Wolf County, Ky, the son of Luther and Mallie Bailey Tutt. She married William R. "Bill" Deadmond Dec. 4, 1948 and he preceded her in death. She was a secretary of Guyman Manufacturing in Salem and a member of Kinmundy Christian Church. Survivors include a son, Rick Deadmond; one daughter, Deborah Bell; a brother, Jack tutt; five sisters, Virginia Gray, Eleanor Tate, Virgie Bassett, and Nora Smith; one grandchild; several nieces and nephews. Preceding her in death were her parents, husband, and two brothers, Byrd Tutt and John Tutt. Funeral services were held at Neal Funeral Home in Kinmundy with burial in Alma Cemetery.

(Published Hometown Journal)
MEMORIAL ID 18263963

MARSHA SCHMERBECK

Marsha (Dedman) Schmerbeck, of Austin, formerly of Houston, TX and Fairfax, VA, passed away October 7 after a brief illness. Marsha was born on December 28, 1945 in Houston to Jayne and William Dedman. She was preceded in death by her parents and sister Laurie Veade. She is survived by her loving husband of 49 years, Richard; her son Mark of Austin; her son Brad and his partner Jennifer Potter of Austin; as well as many other loving relatives and friends.



Marsha graduated in 1968 from the University of Houston with a dual education degree in English and Spanish, after which she began a long and fulfilling career as a treasured teacher at Ascension Episcopal School in Houston, St. Charles School in Destrehan, LA, St. Ann's Academy Jr. High in Washington, DC and St. Monica's School in Dallas. Marsha loved spending time with her family and throughout the years there were many road trips, ski trips and other Rocky Mountain adventures. Over the years the family lived in Texas, Louisiana, Virginia and Singapore.

After retiring and moving to Austin, Marsha and Rich had wonderful times traveling extensively in the United States and abroad. Marsha was a very talented artist and enjoyed painting, sewing, working on her many art and craft projects and writing poetry. As big fans of UT Football, she and Rich were season ticket holders and rarely missed a game. She was a lifelong animal lover and cherished her dog Murphy.

Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend a memorial service for Marsha on Monday, October 16, 2017 at 2:00 PM at the Weed-Corley-Fish Funeral Home, 411 Ranch Rd 620 S, Lakeway, Texas.

Contributions in her memory may be made to Hurricane Harvey relief efforts.
MEMORIAL ID 184179857

"The Dedmon Connection" is a family newsletter to aid in research for all families which include, but not limited to -
DEDMON, DEDMAN, DEADMAN, DEADMON, DEDMOND, DEADMOND, DEDMONDT and all others.
You're encouraged to submit material to be published in the family newsletter. Please submit it to be reviewed
You may contact us at: leroydedmon@gmail.com (LEROY) or (HAZEL) havrebaby@aim.com