

An online family newsletter
Editor - Leroy Dedmon
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THE

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

DEDMON CONNECTION

May 2020

Volume 173

One of the first Dedmon ancestors to appear in the Georgia records was Seneca Dedmon. He was quite a mystery and subject of many "brick wall" discussions as his parents could not be located. My own research had finally reached the point that I had given up on ever finding the elusive Mom and Pop for Seneca. He was probably the subject of most of the inquiries I received during the early days of my research project

However, with the advent of DNA research and the persistence of Tim Dedmon and Leslie Alarcon there was finally a breakthrough and the mystery was resolved to a point, although there are still some unknowns. On May 25, 2012, **Jack Dale Dedmon** took the DNA and along with his cousin, Leslie Alcoen joined the group. Jack's paternal lineage is **Austin Elmer Dedmon** (b. January 12, 1892) in Gasconade, Wright County, Missouri, **William Newton Ashbury Dedmon** (b. June 8, 1869) in Odin, Wright County, Missouri, **Hartwell P Dedmon** (b. September 20, 1839) in Hartville, Wright County, Missouri, **Seneca Dedmon** (b. October 25, 1799) in Hall County, GA.

On July 24, 2012 it was confirmed thru Y-DNA testing and family information that Seneca Dedmon's father was Isaac Dennett Manley, (b.1755) in Douglas, Goochland County, Virginia. Seneca's mother was Mary Polly Dedmon and to my knowledge her parents have not been found.

Sinnac (Seneca) married Obedience A. "Beady" Pettypool, daughter of Henry Pettypool and Maraget Tarbutton on February 19, 1826 in Hall County, GA. "Beady" was born November 8, 1809 in Watauga County, NC. and died February 21, 1898 in Wright County, MO. Seneca died March 3, 1886 in Wright County, MO. They are buried at Newton School Cemetery; Wright County, MO.

(Find A Grave Memorial 26782500 and 26782517)

Children of Seneca and "Beady" Dedmon are:

1. Margaret DEDMON b. 01 June 1827
2. Isaac D. DEDMON b. 06 October 1828
3. Henry Pool DEDMON b. 17 March 1830
4. Allen DEDMON b. 01 May 1832
5. Mary DEDMON b. 07 May 1834
6. Jasper N. DEDMON b. 27 December 1835
7. John Washington DEDMON b. 09 August 1837
8. Hartwell P. DEDMON b. 20 September 1839
9. Sarah Annis DEDMON b. 12 July 1841
10. Avery L. DEDMON b. 11 May 1843
11. Seneca Sutton DEDMON b. 04 June 1847
12. Joseph Asberry DEDMON b. 04 September 1850

With the exception of Seneca, this branch of the family is fairly well documented and I have corresponded with many of them through the years. Although Seneca and Beady moved to Missouri and most of their children grew up in Wright County, several of their descendants are fairly scattered throughout the nation.



Sinnac (Seneca) A. and Obedience A. "Beady" Pettypool Dedmon

My "gut" feeling is that Seneca's mother, Mary Polly, is connected to Rachel (Rebecca) Deadman who married Clemeth Cavender and settled in Hall County, GA. There are many Mary Pollys in the family. See <http://dedmon.org/connection/connection108.pdf> for research on this. Rachel and Seneca are very close to the same age, making me think they are cousins. It would not be unusual for a family member already in Hall County, GA to influence another to move there.

Being somewhat familiar with the Northeast Georgia mountains, I am aware that "thar's gold in them thar hills" and there was somewhat of a "Gold Rush" in the nineteenth century, which very well could account for folks moving there. Clemith Cavender, the husband of Rachel Deadman, walked to Northeast Georgia and selected a home-site in the Cherokee Nation. He then returned to South Carolina to bring his family to Georgia. The family camped along side the river until Clemeth could build a raft by cutting logs and stringing them together with vines. After the raft was completed, Clemeth carried the horses across to test the raft's strength and safety. He was successful and returned for the family and their belongings. At that time, no roads existed in the Cherokee Nation, and the family made very slow progress as Clemeth walked in front, slashing away with an ax in order to clear a path.

The Cavender family was on friendly terms with the Cherokee. A small creek near the Cavender home became a gathering place for Indian squaws because of the water and also reeds, which furnished material for the baskets they wove and traded to the "whites".

--Leroy



OUR AUTO "PELLERS" HAVE TROUBLES OF THEIR OWN



HE PAID OVER A "TEN"

The first long trip of the Birmingham Motor club turned out to be disastrous, resulting in the wrecking of two machines before the "caravan" had reached Decatur. Still there is another side to the story.

Tuesday while Hal Brown and Don H. Bacon were meandering along a country road, followed closely by Dr. James Dedman and his wife and children in their machine, a country preacher driving his horse was met. The auto was a new sight to the preacher as well as the horse, and the latter showed his fright by rearing first on his hind feet and then trying to stand on his head. The preacher did not show fright, but calmed himself with what he had read of the autos and their damaging ability in the funny papers.

Mr. Brown stopped his machine at once and after a parley the autoists agreed to wait until the preacher could unhitch his horse and lead it aside.

About this time Dr. Dedman's auto came up behind the other, and the doctor shut off the power from the wheels, but the engines went to puffing and vibrating, making that spluttering noise familiar to every city horse, but new to the animal from the country.

--Horse Breaking Loose--

This was the straw that broke the camel's back, and the horse could stand no more. He broke loose, jumped head-foremost into the preacher's buggy, tore the top of it, turned it over and did a few other stunts known to the equine mind, and then with head and tail aloft he started across the fields and that was the last seen of the horse.

The preacher's face is said to have been a study. He was in trouble. "my only means of going to my various spiritual charges is gone!" he wailed "What am I to do?"

"What are your damages, my good man?" asked Mr. Bacon, and after a consultation, \$10 was agreed on and the bill was handed to the old preacher to pay for repairs.

Then trouble again came his way. He was about two miles from home and his horse was gone. How was he to get there? He mentioned his troubles, whereupon his buggy was hitched to the rear end of Dr. Dedman's machine and towed home.

--Dr. Dedman Strike's a Post--

It was after this that Dr. Dedman struck a post and hard luck at the same time. He was going towards Decatur and Cullman, after having left Mr. Bacon and Mr. Brown and the rain began falling in the torrents. The auto got stuck in the middle of the road a couple of hundred yards from a farm house late at night, and it would neither go forward or backwards. It was dark and raining hard, so Dr. Dedman went to a nearby farmer's house and told his tale of woe. Several men came to his rescue and he finally got the machine under a shed near the barn.

The next day he started out to go on to Decatur and was going through a large double gate. In the middle of the road was a post driven in the ground and used to latch the gates. A countryman who Dr. Dedman was giving "a little lift" got out to see if the machine would go over the "stob." The front axle passed over all right, and he told the doctor to go ahead. He did and the stob tore the coil of his machine out, disabling it completely.

Dr. Dedman patched up as best he could, but finally had to take it out of the machine, put the machine in the barn and carry the coil to Decatur where it was repaired. He returned to where he left his machine and that was the last heard of him. He is expected home today.

**Birmingham age-herald, August 04, 1904
Birmingham, Alabama**



The Dedman Springs

This reporter is inclined to say a word about the Dedman hot springs this week, because the finest watermelon he has tasted this year was eaten there last Thursday evening.

Eleven years ago Mr. Dedman purchased these springs, 12 miles east of Weiser, and the then only habitation there was a little old house of stones built by freighters who, after a summer spent in freighting from Umatilla to Weiser, would go up to the springs and winter, where they found abundant grass for their horses.

Mr. Dedman has not had the capital to put up a fine hotel and make the springs the resort hotel which could be made of them, but he is supplied with plenty of spring mattresses, etc, and manages to make the guests he does have quite comfortable. He has fenced land and raised fine gardens, built a living house and bath house and otherwise improved the barren spot it was when he first purchased it. The little valley joining has also become settled up and a number of good ranches developed since he first went there.

There are several of the springs, some of them much hotter than others. The one nearest the house will cook an egg in four minutes, and when he kills a hog he dips water from the spring to scald him with. The spring run directly into the creek, which it warms up so that it never freezes at that point and in winter many large flocks of ducks make their headquarters there and Mr. Dedman shoots them from his kitchen window.

Many cures have been made at these springs. They are especially good for rheumatism and will knock corns every time. In the future, when some one with means takes hold of them and develops them in modern style, they are destined to become a famous resort.

***The Weiser Signal, Weiser, Idaho
September 24, 1896***



About Our Surname

As Leroy has mentioned so many times there are many variations for spelling our surname. My father-in-law was one of nine children and among these were three different spellings, Dedman, Deadman and Deadmon. There would be parents and siblings in cemeteries side by side with two different spellings. Same for siblings. This went back several generations.

I have always attributed this to the fact that "officials" often spelled the name the way they thought it should be spelled and the personalities in this family would not have allowed them to question what an official did.

Charles went into the Army using the spelling of his uncles (Deadman) and when he went to college because he was using the GI Bill for his education it was also spelled Deadman there. I spelled it Deadmon. After college he used Deadmon.

It's a Horse, of Course

We lived in Louisiana for several years and were involved in horse riding groups. That necessitated owning a horse. First horse was for our daughter. Then someone had to go with her, so horse number two. When it came time to encourage me to get a horse she came with a colt and now we had four horses. But it didn't stop there, we just collected them.

We had a small pasture at our home but rented a larger pasture. Many times when I came home from work, someone would call to tell me one of the horses was out. Then I would need to find my good friend to help me find the horse.

This was the wonderful world of a small town where people look out for one another. We often saddled up and went for rides around the area with other riders. We rode in parades in various towns around the area and also rode in the Grand Entry at the Rodeo in Shreveport. Also realize we needed a trailer to transport the horses as well as a truck to pull the trailer.



PANDAMIC

There have been several pandemics since the beginning of time. One might successfully argue the global flood in the days of Noah could be listed along with the Famine in the days of Joseph. Among the best known pandemics is the Black Death, a plague which spread across Asia and Europe in the middle of the 14th century. Mother told me about the Spanish flu of 1918/19 (which did not originate in Spain). She said they thought the entire world was going to perish. The death toll has been estimated to have been anywhere from 17 million to 50 million, possibly as high as 100 million, making it one of the deadliest epidemics in human history at that time.

On a personal note my father's mother and my mother's father died of that malady one week apart (October 14, 1918 and October 21, 1918 respectively). This was followed by the diphtheria epidemic. The United States recorded 206,000 cases of diphtheria in 1921, resulting in 15,520 deaths. "In my lifetime I remember the polio epidemic, although it had been a problem several years prior to my birth in 1939. History reminds us that our President Franklin D. Roosevelt was a victim. I remember the shots we took in school.

Closer to our present day we had pandemics in 1957 and 1968, the H1N1 pandemic of 2009 and now the COVID-19 pandemic of 2019/20. History may record it as the toilet paper shortage of 2020. I hope I will never see another pandemic and I suppose the debate on who was to be blamed, did we do enough, did we over react, etc. will continue for a while, possibly until the November election and maybe beyond. I have seen reports comparing the deaths of COVID-19 to other causes, but in my mind it is too soon to make such comparisons as we are looking at nearly 200,000 deaths world wide in only a two month span. I suppose my greatest surprise was that with all the present day medical knowledge we were so unprepared.

Someone has suggested life will never be the same as we will be asked to continue some of the things that have been put in place. However, I really think we will basically return to "normal" living once the news media turns to another subject and takes our minds off the situation. I know I am not finished hugging my family and friends. Social distance may have saved lives, but it is a misnomer... it is not social. -Leroy



WOMEN LEARNING HOW TO OPERATE MOTORS

MEMBERS OF NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
LESSONS TWICE WEEKLY

Columbia is soon to have an efficient corps of motor experts in the National League for Woman's Service. A dozen patriotic Columbia women are being instructed twice a week in motor construction and operation at the Hardison Motor Co. They are fitting themselves to drive trucks or passenger cars or the government in case of an emergency. W.B. Whipple, chief machinist for the company is the instructor, and he says the members of the class are showing remarkable aptitude for the work.

The class meets at 10 a.m. and 4 p. m. on Tuesday's and Friday's. The members are Lieut. Polly Kennedy, Mrs. John T. Wooten, Mrs. C.P. Hatcher, Mrs. James Dedman, Mrs/ Joe Hagney, Miss Bertha Vaught, Miss Cornelia Stephenson, Miss Margaret McKennon, Mrs. Chas. Speed, Miss Lisa Sharp, Miss Elizabeth Caperton and Miss Sammie Church.

The Columbia Herald - September 30, 1918
Columbia, TN

♪ On another note

The following appeared in a neighboring county paper following my great grandfather's successful bid for his third term as Mayor of Columbia, TN

--(Jim)

Election at Columbia

Columbia, TN - In the largest vote ever cast in a city election here, Joseph M. Dedman was elected mayor of Columbia for the third term. His majority was the largest that he has ever received. Being over 200 as compared to 143 two years ago. The total vote of the city was 1,012, which is about 200 over any former vote. The majority of Mayor Dedman's alderman ticket also went through to victory.

McNairy County Independent
Selmer, Tennessee

GOLDIE ALICE ARNOLD SCOGGINS DEADMON

KEOTA, OK- Goldie Alice Arnold Scoggins Deadmon, 90, of Keota died Monday, Jan. 24, 2000, in Stigler. She was a homemaker and a member of Lone Elm Free Will Baptist Church of Keota. She was the widow of Hal Deadmon.

The funeral will be 2 p.m. Wednesday in Mallory Funeral Home Chapel of Stigler with burial at Keota Cemetery.

She is survived by four sons, Dewey L. Scoggins of Lawton, Okla., Arnold M. Scoggins of Fort Worth, Texas, David M. Scoggins of Oklahoma City and Doug Scoggins of Purcell, Okla.; one sister, Delia Mosby of Keota; two brothers, Louie Arnold of Keota and Floy Arnold of Broken Arrow, OK; 12 grandchildren; and numerous great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

The body may be viewed at Mallory Funeral Home of Stigler.

**Find A Grave Memorial
45620148**

ISABEL MARY DEADMAN



Mrs. Isabel Mary Deadman passed away at the Stevenson Memorial Hospital, Alliston on Thursday, March 6, 2014 in her 78th year. Devoted wife of John for 59 wonderful years. Loving and devoted mother of Linda (Emil Marcotte), George Deadman (Jodey), Cathy Eisener and Donna Deadman-Beauchamp. Proud grandmother of Jason, Tania, Christal, Joe, Christopher, Alex, Kaiden and great-grandmother to 9. Loving sister of Pearl (Lawson), Gloria (Bob), Bev (Dick) and predeceased by Raymond, Rick and Jim.

Isabel and John had a lifetime relationship built on love and commitment. Isabel was full of grace and kindness. She enjoyed spending time with family, gardening and sewing.

A Celebration of her life will be held at Living Faith Community Presbyterian Church, 206 Murphy Road, Baxter, on Sunday, March 16, 2014 from 2 - 4 p.m.

RUTH LUERINE MORTON (DEADMAN)

Ruth (nee Deadman) Luerine Morton of Stoney Creek, passed away at the Juravinski Hospital, Hamilton on Wednesday, August 15, 2012, in her 80th year. Beloved wife for 61 years of Bill Morton. Loving mother of Dale Morton (Val) of Freelon, Karen Pepin (Ned Greenspan) of Stevensville, Kevin Morton (Heidi) and Dawn Strong (Randy), all of Hamilton. Cherished grandmother of 12 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren. Dear sister of Earl Walker, Muriel Nagy (John), Marilyn Smith, Ivy Kielbasa (John) and Sue MacAuley (Rick). Predeceased by her brothers, William, Ron, Stewart, Bruce and sister, Janet. Ruth was a co-founder of the Saltfleet Women's Hockey association. Cremation has taken place. Visitation at SMITH'S FUNERAL HOME, 454 Highway #8, STONEY CREEK (905-664-4222) on Tuesday August 21, 2012 from 3-5 and 7-9 p.m. Private family Service. If desired, expressions of sympathy to the Juravinski Hospital Foundation or the Canadian Cancer Society would be sincerely appreciated by the family.

WILLIAM BROWN DEDMON (DEADMON)

William Brown Dedmon was born on June 23, 1872 in Smith County, Tennessee, the son of Henry Brown Dedmon and Adelaide (Davis) Dedmon. He was married to Laura Tubb (ca 1878-).

A farmer on Star Route out of Lebanon in Wilson County, William was 73 years old and married when, on March 22, 1946, he was a passenger in an automobile near his home when the driver lost control and ran off the road, and William's head was injured. He died on March 26th at Nashville's Vanderbilt Hospital and was buried on March 28th in Spring Hill Cemetery, Nashville.

The above is from his Death Certificate, with Miss Dollye Dedmon of 1422 Shelton Avenue in Nashville as the informant.

Find A Grave Memorial# 92754456

WILLIAM JOHN (BILL) MASON

MASON, William John (Bill) - In his 86th year, passed away at Alexandra Hospital, Ingersoll on Monday, February 3, 2014. Bill was born on the family farm at R.R. #1, Dorchester on November 21, 1928. He was a gentle, quiet man and a hard working farmer who was devoted to his family. Bill was the last member of his immediate family being predeceased by his parents Charles and Kate Mason; his brothers George (Doris Lee), Charlie, Ken (Mary Arnold) and sisters Geraldine (Roland Deadman), Marion (Kenneth Oliver) and Kathleen and Irene Mason. Survived by sister-in-law Mary Moore; nephews Lee and Ken Mason, Tom and George Mason, David Oliver and Robert Parkhill; nieces Catherine Pilot, Jan Killen, Marjorie Shield, Betty Matheson, Shirley Mason and Kate Vickery and also by many great and great great nieces and nephews. He will be sadly missed and remembered by all. Special thanks to the caring staff at Alexandra Hospital. Friends and family will be received at the BIEMAN FUNERAL HOME, 3970 Hamilton Road, Dorchester (Sunday 2-4 p.m.) where the funeral service will be conducted on Monday, February 10 at 11:00 a.m. Interment to follow, Dorchester Union Cemetery. If desired, memorial donations can be made to the Banner United Church, Alexandra Hospital, Ingersoll or a charity of your choice. 12696127



Donna Michele Dedmon

In the wee hours of the morning of June 1, 2020, Donna Michele Dedmon, age 50, of Shelby lost her courageous battle with cancer. Donna placed her life in God's hands and departed this world. She is soaring with the birds, fluttering with the butterflies and roaming with the deer, fox, and animals in heaven. She is surrounded by love and those who went before her especially her nephew, Tripp and her grandfather, Bill Dedmon. Jesus is taking care of her now. She is in the best Hands ever.

("Alis volat propriis"-she flies with her own wings) This was a motto on her sleeve tattoo and it fit Donna to a tee. She was the epitome of finesse, grace, love, strength and friendship. Donna's presence touched many people. She was beautiful in mind, body and spirit. She will live in our hearts forever. She was our energizer bunny.

Donna never wavered in her faith and love of God, her parents, Donald and Delores Dedmon, the love of her life and reason for living, her daughter, Gracie Johnson, her special friend Dick Dover, her brother, Don Dedmon Jr. (Tisha), her nephews, Matthew (Ashley) and Clay Dedmon, her extended family, her friends, her unconditionally loving fur babies, Bitty, Poppy, Cookie, Tate and Sammy.

Donna owned a "sparkle gray" dump truck and loved working with her father, brother, nephews and all the employees of Asphalt Paving. She prided herself on being the best driver in her "sparkle gray" dump truck and hauled many miles day and night. She was a driver to be reckoned with. Donna began her arduous battle with cancer in April 2018. She did not let cancer define her, she embraced it and fought it with all the strength she had. She tackled every appointment, treatment and surgery with determination, courage and a positive attitude. She was a warrior and hero to many who will forever look up to her. She remained positive and fighting until the end. She far exceeded the doctors expectations and lived much longer than they thought she would. Her family and friends encouraged and supported her, walked beside her, held her up and carried her.

We would like to thank all the oncologist, and nurses at CaroMont Family, ENT Carolina, Johns Hopkins, CaroMont Health, and Chapel Hill. A special thank you to Brad Gardner PA, and Dr. Luna Baily, who detected this high grade, small cell aggressive cancer in the early stages. Because of the early diagnosis and interventions, Donna was given more time to help us all accept the diagnosis and receive the treatments she needed to extend her life. God blessed us with that additional time to spend together and enjoy each other. Donna traveled many miles with her parents and in later life was RVing with them across the United States. Many happy memories and miles were traveled by Donna with not only her parents, Don and Delores but Dick, and Gracie. She loved helping her Dad drive their Rv on trips and especially to Round Top Texas to the antique market.

Donna was a very kind, gentle, loving, generous, empathetic, and compassionate person. She never walked or drove by a person, or animal in need without attending to them. When she and her mother were in Baltimore at Johns Hopkins, she noticed the same homeless man on the benches by the water. She went down to a local cafe, got food, brought it out, sat down with him while he ate. There was not a day that went by without her helping someone in some way. She gave freely even when she was tired and worn out from fighting her cancer and had little to give.

In lieu of flowers, Donna would hope that you will do an unexpected and unsolicited act of kindness for some less fortunate or troubled person who needs help albeit; a smile, a chat, a meal, clothes, and/ or money. We ask everyone who knew and loved her to celebrate her life in their own way. Having a party and raising a glass of their favorite drink in her memory would make her very happy. A private mass will be held at St. Mary's Catholic Church at a later date. A memorial service with interment of her ashes will be at a later date.

-- Delores Byars Dedmon

Merlin "Shayne" Dedman

Shayne was born to Neil Dedman and Elizabeth Campbell and raised by aunts and uncles, particularly his aunt, Rose Smith. He got his GED while in the military then earned an associate's degree in diesel mechanics from Eastern Idaho Technical College in Idaho Falls. He served in the military for over 21 years, 3½ years in the Marines and 18 years in the Army. He achieved many awards while honorably serving, including National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service Medal, Republic of Vietnam Campaign Medal, Combat Infantryman Badge, Army Commendations Medal, United States Army Recruiter Badge, Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal (Korea), Overseas Service Bars, and Vietnamese Cross of Galiantry with Palm.

In 1958, he married DeEsta Hunsaker, and they later divorced. On May 28, 1982, Shayne and Marilyn Rae Reeve were married in Elko, NV. They lived in Mackay, then in Phoenix and Payson, AZ, before moving Idaho Falls. He was a devout Christian and loved the Lord Jesus Christ.

In his free time, he was an avid golfer, proudly earning a hole-in-one. He loved the Seattle Seahawks and loved to fish and restore cars. He once restored a 1921 Ford Model T, hauling the parts from Idaho to Payson, AZ, so he could put it back together there.

Survivors beside his loving wife included: son Shaun Dee Dedman of Idaho Falls; daughters Wynn Yvette Tinsley of Pittsburg, PA, Terri Rae (Paul) Gazdik of Idaho Falls, Pamela Dawn (Craig) Swarts of Temecula, CA, and Jill Denise Wilson of Richland, WA; and 11 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren. Preceding were two sisters, a brother and great-grandson Knox Zohn.

Military Rites were performed by Bonneville County Veterans Memorial Team and Idaho Honor Guard.

Find a Grave Memorial 209321843