

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 17 No. 1

March 1984

Hello, Cousins,

Want first of all to introduce you to your cousins, the Poteats. Martin and Beryl (Weedman) Poteat live in Horton, Michigan, where they recently moved, because Martin's company transferred him to Jackson, MI. The care of their five children keeps Mar-

tin and Beryl very busy, but it is the kind of "busy-ness" we all cherish where our children are concerned. Beryl is the daughter of John H. and Alice (Woodburn) Weedman, and granddaughter of William Robert Heston Weedman and Mary Elizabeth Weedman Weedman. She is of two lines from JOHN. Beryl would like to write to a cousin who



The Martin Poteat Family: Top row: Martin Sr. Martin Jr., 14, Aaron, 12, Tim, 9. Bottom row: Beryl, holding Kristin, 2, Michelle, 6. (1982)

has some information about John W.'s burial place. John W. Weedman married Artemitia Nugent in Kentucky and they moved to Virden, Illinois, Macoupin Co., where he died 1924-25 but was buried somewhere around McQuady, KY. Anybody out there know where he was buried? No doubt it'd be somewhere where other family is buried; because otherwise, he'd have been buried in or near Virden, Ill. So we need to find someone who knows or knows someone who might know. Write to Beryl.....Mrs. Martin Poteat, 7490 Cochran Rd., Horton, MI 49246.

The plans for our first National Weedman Reunion are well underway. Gena Lee Theiss has reserved the dates of Aug. 3 and 4 for us. Plans are flexible as to menus, but the dates are firm, and the place is Louisville's Executive Inn. She sent me a menu selection and I see we have several entrees which are priced very reasonable so that everyone will know about what to expect. Buffet dinners run from \$9.95 / \$10.95. Banquet Dinners are from \$8.95. But when you see the menu, you won't believe.....all that food!!

BUFFET DINNERS: 8 salad selections, two entree selections, three vegetable selections, one dessert, plus beverage. BANQUET DINNERS: Here we have a nice selection of appetizers, entree, salad, vegetables, rolls, butter, beverage and dessert. A lovely selection. I'm looking at the menus right now and I can state that it's a selection we'll all be happy with. Any questions? Write me and I'll give you more details. So plan on being there for the week-end or at least one of the two days, and Sunday if you don't have to rush back. Save those dates, Aug. 3 and 4. Let Gena Lee know. She will answer any other questions you may have, also. Her address:

Mrs. George Theiss, 8417 Burlingame Rd., Louisville, KY 40219. We'll all meet at the Executive Inn at 6:30 p.m. Friday, Aug. 3. Make arrangements for your motel or stay with relatives, and join us again the next evening. On Fri. night, we'll get acquainted, and discuss some plans we might enjoy doing on Sat., etc. More news in June.

Since we have the index this month, for the 1983 Weedman Newsletters, this one is a short one. I'll try to make the announcements brief. We offer our congrats. to babies born of late, and we offer condolences for those who have departed. I speak for us all.

BORN: To Wayne and Martha (Theiss) Cadarette - a girl, born Jan. 15 1984. She was named Amanda Michelle Caderette. 8 lbs. 8½ oz. JOHN's line. Grandparents are George and Gena Lee Theiss (on Weedman side)

To Tom and Sharon Kay (Weedman) Bryden, JOHN's line, a girl, Megan Elizabeth Bryden, born Feb. 14, 1984. 8 lbs. 13 oz. Grandparents on the Weedman side are: Marvin and Gladys Weedman.

To Robert and Cheryl (Cash) Smith - STEPHEN's line, a boy, David Christopher Smith, 8 Feb. 1984, in Louisville, KY. Grandparents are David R. and Thelma Jean (Weedman) Cash.

DIED: Sarah Ellen Weedman, called affectionately "Sadie", age 87, born in Bristow, Ind., daughter of William T., and Mary M. Lamar Jeffers Weedman. Sadie was a school teacher for many years. She passed away in Dale, Indiana Jan. 5, 1984. DANIEL's line.

Leathea (Brown) Weedman, beloved wife of Roy Henry Addison Weedman passed away 23 Feb. 1984 in Louisville, and is buried in the Ball Knob Cemetary. She was born in Paynesville, Meade Co., KY. She was married to Roy in 1926. STEPHEN's line.

We want to thank those of you who sent money and stamps. The stamps sent to me will be forwarded to Nick. Note his address on your Newsletter envelope. Thanks for the letters, too. Will answer when able. We are leaving Apr. 24 for Ireland, where we will visit some of my relatives on Mother's side. We'll be back May 22. Tell you all about it. Maybe I'll get up enough corage to kiss the blarney stone!! Diane Hall inspired us with her successful and fun filled trip to Germany recently. I'll check English phone books for Weedmans. We'll have a few days in England. Maybe I'll put an English Weedman's family tree on back of last page of 1983 index. Check. Some of us wrote him. No response.

So till June, God willing.....

*Paul
Marianne
"Nick"*

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 17 No.2

June 1984

Dear Cousins,

We're half-way through 1984 (almost) and it's been great, so far. Let's give Nick a big "THANKS!" for the new letterhead. This will greatly assist me in keeping my margins in line. Many thanks, Nick.

Monty and I just returned from a month's visit in Ireland. Both north and south Ireland. We didn't run into any problems with the "troubles" they're having in the North, but we saw evidence of the cowardly deeds done by the trouble makers; bombed our factories and businesses. This is the work of Marxist guerillas, and neither Catholics nor Protestants have any love for these characters.

While at Blarney we met Mildred Young and Beulah Range of Rapid City, S. DAK. I asked them if by chance they knew George and Polly Weedman, and Beulah did! Mildred had heard Polly on her TV shows, and Beulah is a good friend of Polly! Small world!!! We felt like old friends, with this common bond.....George and Polly Weedman.

Gena Lee and George Theiss are finalizing the many detailed preparations for the national WEEDMAN REUNION, and you all received information on this, but Gena Lee ran out of Reservation Cards, so please send your \$15.00 registration fee and get your reservations in for Motel/Hotel arrangements as soon as possible. You might like to stay right there at the Executive Inn, and that is convenient to everywhere, so no problem getting around. Their address is: Executive Inn, Watterson Expressway at Fairgrounds, Louisville, KY 40213, or you might just call them. They will reserve a room for you and hold it as long as it takes you to get there if you give them the number of your MASTER CHARGE, VISA, or AMERICAN EXPRESS credit card. No pets please. Phone # is (502) 367-6161.

We're looking forward to meeting you all there!

Chestina Stewart sent a letter and some clippings from the Tell City paper. Thanks, Chestina. She is having surgery on her neck in June and we wish her well. She is still planning to be at the reunion, and so y'all come, and meet Chestina. You've heard us mention her so often in these Newsletters. She hasn't been well the past winter, but we do appreciate her making the effort to be at the reunion. She'll be coming down by bus from Mahomet, Ill., so if any of you are passing near Mahomet on your way to the reunion by car, and have room for one more, get in touch with Chestina at 302 West St., Mahomet, IL 61853. I'm sure she would share expenses.

Thank you, dear cousins, for your contributions in cash and stamps to insure the continuation of our Newsletter. As these contributions are received, Nick and I exchange the information, and in case some new donation has come in that I haven't heard about yet, I won't name names so as to miss someone, but to each of you, a sincere thanks! Some can't send cash, but have sent stamps. Thanks a lot. It shows us that you care.

Nick's business takes him by plane to many cities, and sometimes he has a chance to research. In the past three years, the Mormons have done a huge work in microfilming Ohio records. Nick, in their Library in Salt Lake City found two instruments of land sales one from John Berry, of Bowling Green, in Licking Co., to Christian Weedman of Hopewell Township, Fairfield Co., for land in Bowling Green Township, Licking County. This sale took place on 8 January 1810. Another conveyance of property was between Andrew Mires and wife to John Weedman. The sale took place August 30, 1810, and the land was also in Bowling Green Township.

Nick also found the will of John Huhn. Now all you descendents of George Weedman and Charlotte Hume/Humes/Huhn take note. The name is HUHNS. Descendents have misread it, or misquoted it and as time went by, it was given as Hume. But Huhn is correct, according to proof records found by Nick in Salt Lake City, and the JACOB'S LUTHERAN CHURCH records of Fayette Co., PA. It's nice to clarify this, as some of you will want to search out the HUHNS line to the immigrant. Getting back to the will, it was dated 5 Sept. 1810 and mentions: (in order) Elizabeth Hilliard, heirs of son John, deceased, Christiana Dills, Charlotte Weidman (sp.) Isaac Huhn and Hannah Huhn. John, deceased, had married Catherine Widman on May 2, 1795, at Jacob's Lutheran Church in what is now Masontown, Fayette Co., Pa. We know by these same records of Jacob's Lutheran Church, that John and Catherine (Weedman/Widman) Huhn had the following children, duly recorded in the church records: Hanna; Jan. 29, 1796; Henry, Nov. 11, 1797; Sara, Feb. 11, 1799; and John, July 21, 1801. John Huhn, Sr. had land in Monongalia Co., VA. Monongalia County was formed in 1776 from District of West Augusta, Va. Now it is in West Virginia, since the division of Virginia and West Virginia in 1863. But for our purposes, our search would be in Virginia records up till 1863. John Huhn and wife, Dorothy are buried at Jacobs Lutheran Cemetery in German Twp. His stone reads: John Huhn - 1730 died July 30, 1810 age 80 years. His wife, Dorothy: Dorothy Huhn 1741 died Dec. 27, 1806, age 65 years. Now I said (above) that John's will was dated 5 Sept. 1810. No doubt I'm mistaken, and the will was probated on that date. The Christiana Dills in the above will is his daughter, Christiana who married Henry Diltz. Some of their children's baptisms recorded in Jacobs Lutheran Church records. German name spellings change, so we have to be flexible, too. Our Christian Weedman may have been WIDMAN or WITTMAN in Germany. The name has been also spelled WEIDMAN, WIEDMAN, WEDEMAN, WEDMAN and WEADMAN. By 1840-50 names began to be written with more conformity, as the various people chose a spelling that best suited them; not necessarily the original spelling of the immigrant ancestor.

Now turn to Page 10, Sept. 1983 Newsletter. Paragraph 2. In listing the children of George Winfred Weedman, we had little data on his first son, Everett L. Weedman. We now have a more complete listing for him. This is STEPHEN WEEDMAN's line. We have been more or less concentrating over the past several Newsletters on his branch of the family.

Everett Lamar Weedman b. 4 July 1930 Louisville, KY.
Married 26 Jan. 1953 at Louisville to Virginia Sigler, born in Des Moines, Iowa. They lived for a time in Des Moines, then in Louisville, KY where their six children were born:

1. Steven Lamar - 25 Sep. 1956. Married 1975, Patricia Durbin. They are parents of:
 - a. Brian Steven - 1976
 - b. Sandy Lee - b. Mar. 1978 died Aug. 1978
2. Teresa Maria - 9 Jan. 1959
3. Kenneth Vaughn - 20 Aug. 1960. Married in 1977 to Sherry Mellock, daughter of Donald Mellock. Their children are:
 - a. Kenneth Vaughn Jr. - 1978
 - b. Jason - 1980
4. Deborah Lynn - 26 Mar. 1962
5. Rebecca Lee - 16 Nov. 1964
6. Donald Regan - 26 Feb. 1966

Ed, descendent of STEPHEN, furnished this data. He also relates another of his recollections of stories passed down in the family. To put it into Ed's own words:

"My father, (William Durward Weedman), his brother, Tom, his mother, Angeline Victoria (Davis) and step-grandpap, George Palmer, his daughter Maude, Angeline's daughter, Molly, and Molly's husband, Roy Connor, went to Indian Terretory, (Tulsa, Oklahoma) by wagon around the turn of the century. The family was in dire financial straits because of the death of the breadwinner, Amos in 1897. The record of their trip is on paper, and will be amplified in due time, but this story is of their return trip, several years later, considerably more prosperous, because Will and Tom were now grown, and able to earn money. Will tells the story now....." We were coming East across Illinois, pretty fast now, because we had good horses and anxious to get home to Kentucky. One morning we heard voices ahead of us, and because it took awhile to catch up, we knew they were travelling in the same direction as we were. It also became evident that the man and woman were having a loud argument. Well sir, you can't imagine what we found when we caught up to them: this man and woman with all their belongings in a ramshackle buggy, pulled by a sorry old horse. The man was blind and the woman was driving the buggy. They had not eaten since the day before and they were arguing about food. The only food they had left was one sweet potato. The man wanted to stop and cook it right then, but the woman was trying to get him to hold out till evening.

Well, it was getting on towards mealtime so we pulled over and Ma cooked up some things and we fed them pretty good. They, too, had been to Indian Territory but had done no good, and the husband had gone blind. So they were on their way back to Ohio

where the man had a brother with a farm who had promised to help them.

We gave them some of our bacon and beans and some other things such as flour, and went on ahead. Hope they made it to Ohio, but guess I'll never know"

Ed adds, "Looking back over the years, I guess it's obvious this couple was in great need, but it's hard not to wonder how many free meals they obtained with that sweet potato, just waiting until they heard a wagon approaching, and then starting that same old argument all over again".....Well, that's a possibility; a con-game with a unique twist.

I found this birth announcement Chestina had sent from a Tell City Indiana paper some time ago, and it got misplaced in the shuffle. But don't we wish all birth announcements were as detailed as this one?

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Weedman of Huntingburg announce the birth of their first son, Jamie Lawrence, born Saturday, Sept. 12 (1981) at St Joseph's Hospital. The infant weighed seven pounds seven ounces. Mrs. Weedman is the former Susan Lynn. The Weedmans also have two daughters, Sherry and Chris. Grandparents are Mrs. Cathryn Weedman and the late James Weedman, of Cannelton. Great grandfather is Mr. Willis Bolin of Cannelton.

This kind of announcement gives genealogy seekers something to sink their teeth into when trying to trace the family tree.

We are leaving for California (Sacramento) June 14, and returning June 26. Then we'll take off again July 24 or 25 for Asheville, North Carolina to visit my elderly aunt May there. Then back to Louisville, KY in time for the reunion. Then back to Tacoma August 8. This has been quite a year for us, travel-wise, but why not go when health permits and enjoy people and places you can visit? We won't have our car, so we won't be getting to see our relatives in southern Indiana unless you come to Louisville to the reunion. Hope to see you all there. Bring your cameras for sure!! There will be opportunities for genealogical research in the Filson Club, and nearby libraries and courthouses.

Didn't get the date for the Portland picnic (Little-Jordan-Weedman) but it is usually the last Sunday in July. Write to Reberta Dickinson, 8204 SE 74th Avenue, Portland, OR 97216. If you can't make the National Weedman Reunion, why not try to make the one in Portland?

See you at the Reunion! Till September,

Love,

Paul, Marianne

Paul, Marianne & Nick

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 17 Number 3

September 1984

WEEDMAN CLAN GATHERS FOR FIRST NATIONAL REUNION

AUGUST 3 & 4, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Dear Cousins,

We did it, we did it!!! The gathering of the Weedman family, a dream which had been dreamed by so many for so long, has at last been realized. Altogether, there were over 110 who were enjoying our first reunion at the Executive Inn in Louisville. Some stayed the two days. Others came the first day and still others couldn't make the first day but were there the second day. The list of those who were there is included in this newsletter.

Gena Lee and George Theiss visited us in August of 1983, and she outlined a practical way where we could see our dream realized. And she put feet and action to her ideas, enlisting the aid of Ed and Hazel Weedman. She and Hazel studied menus, costs, and listened to input from the menfolks, and some of you who are afar off added your suggestions and comments. They were all considered, and from then on it was full steam ahead.

Finally the day of the Reunion was here. Donna Hosse, Martha Cadarette, Pat Wright and Gena Lee had baked cookies and made candies for the occasion. Marenda Wright and Hazel Weedman added to the supply. They all had gathered up and wrapped door prizes, including coloring books for the children. Monty and I had planned to arrive early and help with the preparations, but all was in order by the time we arrived. We stayed at the Theiss home, and Gena Lee and George were marvelous hosts. It thrilled us to meet Pat, Donna and Martha, and their husbands and children. We'd always felt as though we'd known them all our lives. It was like "coming home". Ed and Hazel were just wonderful, too. Ed had arranged for a friend of his....or a relative? to take us around in the Filson Club - a Genealogical society in Louisville. He gave us the background, history and some helpful hints on how to successfully research there. We were most grateful for his expertise. We got to know Ed and Hazel and to know them is to love them. Well, back to the first day of the reunion. Beryl Poteat had arrived that morning, and she, too, was a guest of the Theiss home. When we arrived at the Executive Inn, we were met by Jean (Weedman) Cash, Ed's sister, and Janice (Thrasher) Weedman and children, Crystal Dawn and Wm. Todd Weedman, wife and children of Ed's son, Bill. Then in came Ed and Hazel. (all STEPHEN's line). Next came George Rimini, his mom, Edna Mae (Weedman) Rimini and his friend, Marcy Hand. I'd written to Edna Mae, but meeting her was a thrilling experience, and her son, George added so much also to the enthusiasm that was evident throughout the two day gathering. Marcy is a real charmer. and they had come all

the way from Virden, Ill. Then came the Orans: Carl, Bernice and Curt, their son, all the way from Kearney, Nebraska. Then Helen Gregg and hubby, Bill Gregg; Diane Hall and sister Sharon Herke, all from Evansville, Indiana, and Noble and Elizabeth Snodgrass from New Palestine, Indiana. Oh, what a blessing it was for us to meet these wonderful cousins!!! Noble & Elizabeth hadn't changed from our visit with them in the mid 1970's.....by now they were coming in so fast, or rather, one after the other in groups, and so I have decided to list all the names seperately. One dreamer was absent; Chestina Stewart, who was having surgery on her carotid veins in her neck.....they were clogging up and had to be reamed out, so to speak. Chestina had carried the wish for a family reunion for many a year, and she fully had intended to be there, but the surgery came up at that time, and couldn't be put off.

Nick and his dad, Harry E. Weedman came, with their arms full. We had set up some display tables on which rested some old tools used by Stephen Weedman's family, there were the Weedman Newsletters, the Weedman Photo Album. JOHN Weedman's line, all the family group sheets for them, and something more, but I can't recall just now. But Nick and his dad brought a beautiful display that really clarified the confusion we're all likely to have upon seeing so many John's James' and Williams on the family tree. Nick brought a computerized listing by family, of all the Weedmans we know about so far, plus an alphabetical listing of the same. He brought copies of his booklet THE WEEDMAN FAMILY - From Pennsylvania To Kentucky. This gives the first three generations from Christian Sr. on down, in a narrative, historical background setting. Then he displayed on the wall, charts depicting important events in our history as a family; deeds, wills, etc., using highlighting ink to emphasize points we need to remember. More Weedman keepsakes were brought and displayed, including two silver Confederate dollars..... which you'll read about later.

After the dinner hour we all gathered again to enjoy an evening of getting acquainted. Punch, cookies, breads and candies were served, with crackers, cheese and coffee..... we all had plenty to eat!! The line with the most in attendance was JOHN WEEDMAN's (John married (1) Polly Stone and (2) Elizabeth Probus). Of his line, the grandson John Franklyn Weedman's family was next in number. We were thrilled to see their turnout. In fact, the next morning, they gathered and had a John Frank family reunion in which they exchanged family news and renewed old friendships.

Hal Weedman, wife Nelcie, sister Bernice Board & husband Raymond Board plus their three children and Hal's grandson were there Friday evening. Sarah and Minnie Russell and Stella Floyd all came with them; descendents of JOHN through his son, William who married Lucy Duggins. We loved meeting them all, and were sorry they were unable to stay for the next day.

Cameras were clicking, and we, too, had ours going, and have some nice pictures which we eventually will share with you all.

The next evening we gathered again for a buffet banquet dinner. The food was well prepared and very tasty. Gary (the Rev. Gary Weedman from Lincoln, IL) was there, and honored us with offering the blessing. He's from JACOB's line, and Freeman and Ardes Weedman with daughter Becky Hamilton were also from JACOB's line, and these two cousins got together and shared information and family data. Call Freeman "Jim".

Monty & I, Gena Lee and George, Nick and Ed each took a turn at the mike, which was furnished by the Inn for the banquet, we tried to convey our thanks, love, best wishes, and happiness at seeing so many there. We were overcome with joy, and found putting this into words was quite difficult, as we looked into the faces of so many cousins who had shown us so much love. I for one, just would have loved to give everyone a big hug. At the end of the evening, Clifford and Megan Weedman, children of Mike and Barbara Weedman, and Ed and Hazel's grandchildren, came forward with a gift in hand. Lo and behold, it was presented to Monty and me. We opened it to see a lovely plaque with the following message engraved: PRESENTED TO PAUL AND MARIANNE MONTGOMERY - WEEDMAN REUNION - AUGUST 3 & 4, 1984 IN APPRECIATION FOR THE NEWSLETTER AND HELP ON THE FAMILY TREE. We were flabbergasted! It was a complete surprise, and I couldn't hide the tears I'd been trying to hold back all evening. I'm one of those who cries when something great happens to me. I couldn't express the love and joy in my heart. Paul was as surprised and happy as I. Nick, Ed and Gena Lee and George knew about it, but we got the thrill of a lifetime. We have it proudly displayed in our living room. Thanks, everybody, for such a wonderful tribute. Writing this Newsletter has been a labor of love, however, and without Nick's help in getting it out and all that that entails, and his making those computerized lists that tell us where we're at on the "tree" well, we couldn't have made it this far. Monty and Nick do all the "hard" work, with their card files, indexes etc. By the way, call Paul "Monty" - everybody else does. I seldom call him Paul, but since I've used both names in the Newsletters, you'll know they both mean my "hubby-pie".

Edna Mae Rimini wrote a poem after the event, which pretty well sums up our feelings, and I'm sure most of yours, too. But we must say.... we missed you who were not there. You were not forgotten. You were missed. You'll be happy to know that we will have another national reunion in 1986. We voted on that after the banquet. After everyone had introduced his/her family and the mike had passed around the room, we decided to have the reunion every other year instead of every year. Ron Weedman from Beaver Dam, KY is in charge of the next one, and in time he'll give us all the details. Rough River State Park was chosen as the site, and there are accommodations for guests at the lodge there, and plenty of outdoor facilities and room for kids to play. We thank Ron for accepting the job of arranging for the next gathering, but let's give him all our support. A big thanks goes to Gena Lee, George Theiss and their family for the refreshments of Friday night, and for Hazel & Marenda's help there, too. Thanks to all who supplied the door prizes. There were about 19 of them, and it was fun seeing them opened.

FIRST NATIONAL WEEDMAN FAMILY REUNION

by Edna Mae Rimini

The first national WEEDMAN family reunion was celebrated in
most marvelous ways;
August 3 & 4, 1984, were wonderful, cheerful, happy days.
Relatives and guests came from far and near;
Their cheery conversation was a pleasure to hear.

Our ancestors came from afar to a new land
Where the Indians and buffalo were in command.
Our ancestors' adventurous bravery was not in vain;
Their help in building America was our gain.

Information of relatives past and present was on hand;
The special heartfelt event was oh, so grand!
Walking together down memory lane side by side;
May our love for one another always abide.

Thank You, Lord, for bringing the Weedman Family together this year,
Beautiful, cherished, memories in our hearts we will hold dear.
God bless and protect us from above
Caress us with Your devine tender love.

Thank you, Edna for sharing your gift of poetry with us. We'll all agree, that about says it all. Ed Weedman shared, too, from his treasure chest of memories, when, seated as a boy in his grandma's kitchen, or in front of her fire, she would tell him of days past, and events that shaped the history of the Weedman family. We now share with you one of the many stories that Ed has to share. In his own words he states:

My first meeting with Wiona Ruth (Weedman) Bretherick was rather traumatic....for me, that is. I don't mind admitting that for a moment or two I was completely broken up. Here's the reason why: From my earliest childhood, whenever my elders gathered, this story was repeated over and over as a wonderful experience. My mother, Belva said that she was four years old at the time. Since she was born in 1897, it must have been about 1901 that great uncle, Daniel Routt Weedman, our hero of the Confederacy, Officer in the Guard for President Jeff Davis, and Gen. John Breckinridge, came back, all the way from Arkansas, to the Meade Co. KY farm near Payneville for a reunion.

What a time of jubilee!! Weedmans came flocking in from miles around. Addison was there; it was his farm. Mary Gilbert Weedman was still alive. She was living in the little house with youngest daughter, Mary. Myram, Mordacai, and William T. were there. Possibly Francis was there, but I don't know. Amos had died in 1897. His family was present, however... including my father, William Deward Weedman..... as were the families of the other brothers: wives children and grandchildren.

Can you imagine the good time they must have had?! When Uncle Daniel saw my mother, Belva, he said that she was the "prettiest little thing", and was so taken with her that he gave her a Confederate silver dollar which was stamped with his name, unit and date of discharge. His last payment in the Confederate Army. Great Grandpa Addison drilled a hole in it, put a string through the hole, and mother wore it around her neck while she was a child.

Now I may have mentioned this reunion before, but I hadn't said anything about the silver dollar because I was concerned that Wiona Ruth might feel hurt ---- and rightly so ----- because Daniel did not pass the silver dollar down to her, his granddaughter.

Now, several months ago, my Number Three son, Mike, was sent to Dallas on a business training course, and knowing that he would pass near by Wiona's, I asked that he and his family stop by and get acquainted. Mike came back with a glowing report about how nice Wiona Ruth and family were..... and lo, it seems that Wiona Ruth also had an inscribed Confederate silver dollar.... this one on a watch fob. And so, as it has been proven, Wiona came to the reunion in Louisville last month, bringing her dollar and my son, Mark, brought the dollar that was given to my mother. Great uncle Daniel had TWO Confederate silver dollars!

When Wiona and I first met, I broke up, as has been already stated. After 83 years, when Addison, Daniel, brothers and families met, now, Daniel's granddaughter and Amos's grandson get together. It seems that things have come full circle. Somehow, I believe that Addison, Daniel and brothers would have been pleased could they have looked upon this meeting. And please, Wiona Ruth, please forgive me for my small (I hope) deceit. (End)

Thanks, Ed, for sharing this. I know Wiona Ruth was just as thrilled as you were.... and I was thrilled to see those two Confederate silver dollars swinging side by side as Wiona held one and Ed the other. Yes, things have come full circle.

Some of you ordered back copies of all the Weedman Newsletters. I had 6 copies of each made, and sent Bernice Board's, Roy's and Blair's out to them. I'd said that the cost would be \$10.00 plus postage, however it turned out to be \$13.65 and \$3.05 postage, so I must warn anyone else who wants a full set that the price has gone up. Now if there's anyone out there who can do it cheaper, I'm all for sending him/her a set of the Newsletters to reproduce as orders come up. When I figured the \$10.00 price, I completely forgot about all the indexes for 16 of the 17 years. New cousins receiving the Newsletter are: Nettie Lohr (DANIEL's line), Barbara Queen, Ira Weedman, Blair Weedman, Roy Weedman Ron Weedman and Bernice Board, all JOHN's line.

Ron.....did you order the back issues? Did I forget anybody? The computerized listing of families, alphabeticalized is a 21 page list, and I don't know if it could be broken down into STEPHEN's line or JOHN's line, like that. Will talk to Nick about it, but don't want him to have to redo those 21 pages to do this. The computer might just be able to sort them out by family lines, for all I know, so I'll ask. How about it, Nick?

Here's the list of those who were at the reunion.

JACOB & Mary Frances Fleming's line:

Rev. Gary Weedman - 426 N. Kickapoo St., Lincoln, IL 62656
 Jim and Ardes Weedman - 1507 Wayne St., Bellevue, NE 68005
 Becky (Weedman) Hamilton - Jim & Ardes' daughter from Florida

DANIEL & Nancy Spurrier's line:

Bill and Helen (Baysinger) Gregg - 1811 Glendale Ave, Evansville, IN 47712
 Paul & Marianne Montgomery - 4106 N. 27th St., Tacoma, WA 98407

WILLIAM & Rebecca Haycraft's line:

Noble & Elizabeth (Weedman) Snodgrass, RR #2, Box 15, New Palestine, IN 46163
 Harry Weedman - 114 Davis St., Blytheville, ARK 72315
 H. Nick Weedman - 21522 Sitio Verano, El Toro, CA 92630

STEPHEN & Mary Gilbert's line:

Ray & Wiona R. (Weedman) Bretherick - 91 Briarwood, Marion, ARK 72364
 J. Ed & Hazel Weedman - 1408 Delmar Ln, Louisville, KY 40216
 Mark & Linda Weedman - Louisville, KY
 Stephen D. Weedman - Louisville, KY
 Michael & Barbara Weedman, & ch. Clifford & Megan, Louisville, KY
 William (Bill) & Janice Weedman & ch. Crystal & Todd, Louisville, KY
 David & Betty Weedman & son David A. (Andy) Louisville, KY

JOHN & Polly Stone:

Johnny & LaVerne Anderson - 330 E. Esplanade, Louisville, KY 40214
 Wayne & Martha Cadarette & ch. Sarah & Amanda, Louisville, KY
 Burl & Virginia Hollowell - 613 Madisonville St., Princeton, KY 42445
 ♠ Wanda Weedman, same address as above.
 Paul & Donna Hosse - 1420 Arcade Apt. 4, Louisville, KY 40215
 John & Marie (Weedman) Hunt - 110 Keith Dr., Clarksville, TN 37043
 Carl & Bernice Oran & son, Curt - 2222 Fifth Ave, Kearney, NE 68847
 Beryl S. (Weedman) Poteat - 7490 Cochran Rd., Horton, MI 49246
 Walter & Barbara (Weedman) Queen - 2715 N. Hwy 53, LaGrange, KY 40031
 Scott Weedman - 3308 Barbour Ln., Louisville, KY 40222
 Edna Mae (Weedman) Rimini - 206 N. Henderson St., Virden, IL 62690
 George Rimini - 635 E. Jackson - Virden, IL 62690
 Marcy Hand - Virden, IL 62690
 George & Gena Lee Theiss - 8417 Burlingame Rd., Louisville, KY 40219
 Mrs. Burl (Lucille) Weedman 923 Clay St., Hartford, KY 42347
 ♠ Blair & Jeannie Weedman - Rt. 3, Box 241 E, Gallatin, TN 37066
 Brent & Marilyn Weedman
 ♠ Lonzo & Lorraine Weedman - 38 May Valley Ln., Fenton, MO 63026
 Linda Walters Weedman married to Mark Weedman, Stephens' line Lou. KY
 Ira G. & Ernie Weedman 3308 Barbour Ln., Louisville, KY 40222
 Edeth Jewell & Mareda (Weedman) Wright 1020 Runnell Rd., Louisville, KY
 Charles R. & Patricia Wright & April - 10201 Waycross, Louisville, KY
 Roy & Luetta Weedman 2708 Barclay Dr. Nashville, TN 37206
 Ronald L. Weedman - Rt. #4, Beaver Dam, KY
 ♠ Rodney & Greta Weedman - 3104 Hudson Dr., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio 44221
 W. L. (Bill) & Pat Weedman - 501 School St., Beaver Dam, KY 42320
 ♠ Dewey & Marvene Weedman - RR &, Lake Peewee Rd., Madisonville, KY 42431
 Jim & Alma Weedman, son Jeffrey - 8906 Cottingham Way, Louisville, KY
 Lauren & Martha Cobb 5705 Lunar Ct., Richmond, VA

Baymond & Bernice (Weedman) Board - Rt.1, Box 375, Evanston, IN
Hal & Nelcie Weedman & Grandson, Jake - Rt. 1, Box 376 Evanston, IN
Minnie & Sarah Russell & Stella Floyd, all of Tell City, IN

These folks brought some children, but I'm sorry, I didn't get the names of the children.

Jacki, Jill, Joanna & Jenifer Queen were there, children of Walter and Barbara Queen.

Diane Hall - 4607 Koressel Rd., Evansville, IN

Sharon Herke - 907 N. Helfrich, Evansville, IN

JOHN & (2) Elizabeth Probus line:

Effie Evans - 1109 Brookline, Louisville, KY

Jean (Weedman) Cash was there from STEPHEN's line. Omitted inadvertently from the list for his line.

I'm hoping I got everyone. If you were there and your name doesn't appear, let us know.

I'm sure I've forgotten something important, but I will add it in December if I remember it then.

From time to time in the past, items have been added on John Franklyn's line and some were called to our attention as being erroneous. Will you please send me a list of these errors, and if you have a Newsletter page and Number, that'll help. One thing we got straight: Lonzo Weedman was Lonzo, and not Alonzo as some of the official records in KY. & on the census have him. Apparently just because there were a lot of Alonzo's, they thought this was also. And his brother Fonzo was not Alfonzo. So let's get our records straight, & make the changes. Thanks, folks for this information. Please let us know of the other errors.

Did I promise anyone something that I did not send? I wrote things down on slips of paper and stuck them in my purse, or in a pocket, and I may not have found them yet, so let me know.

I am now working for a genealogical columnist, Myra Vanderpool Gormley, who writes SHAKING YOUR FAMILY TREE. This has been a west coast syndicated publication, but has been negotiating to go national syndicate, so it may appear in some newspaper available to you. She gets a lot of mail and my job is answering a good portion of it, and researching some of the letters I answer, so we were not able to stay in the Louisville area as long as we'd have wished. We flew down so didn't have a car. Wish to thank George & Gena for driving us around.

We'd like to hear from all of you or any of you who has some time to drop a line. Take care, and by all means, save some time in 1986 to attend the second National Weedman Reunion. We want to see you there, and will be disappointed if you are not there.

We love you all.....each and every one. God bless...

Monty & Mariann

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 17 Number 4

December 1984

Dear Cousins,

Tis again the Christmas season, and we take this opportunity to wish each one of you and your families a very merry Christmas and a prosperous and joyous New Year.

We have heard from several "new" Weedman kin, and some have asked to be added to our mailing list. Mrs. Earl (Donna) Woodcock of Gas City, Indiana, Mrs. Jeff Weedman of Cloverport, KY besides the new ones we listed in the September Newsletter. Oh yes, and Rebecca Middleton of Grandview, IN. Rebecca is of JOHN's line, as is Mrs. Jeff Weedman. Donna is of STEPHEN's line.

Our mailing list is increasing, which we are always glad to see, however, at this time of year, I want to remind you all to keep us informed if you wish to discontinue receiving this Newsletter. We'd like to hear from each one of you, from time to time just to let us know your news and that all is well with you. And if it isn't, give us the opportunity to pray about whatever is wrong. Thanks.

Have a lot of news, so am going right into it. Got a nice letter from Connie Weedman (DANIEL's line) of Portland, telling us that they had the reunion this year and missed us. We were in Kentucky at the time, so were unable to attend, but our thoughts did wander from time to time to dwell on the group who would be gathering there. Roberta Dickenson sent us a cute flyer telling about the fun they anticipated and indeed did have on July 29, 1984 at Mt. Scott Park in Portland. Potluck dinner and baseball, swimming and visiting; catching up on the news was the order of the day. Mt Scott park is an excellent place for the reunion. Roy Weedman of Milwaukie, OR and Ima Roberts of Portland helped with the planning.

The Ackerman Reunion took place on July 21-22 at lovely Priest River, Idaho. It's gorgeous up there! Hosted by Purnall and Lorraine Ackerman and Clifford and Jeanie Ackerman, the gathering was a grand success. The main meal was Saturday, July 21 evening at the VFW Hall. No doubt Lyle Ackerman, brother of Doris (Ackerman)Kizer (NICHOLAS' line) made blueberry pancakes for the crowd next morning. A picnic followed with boating and swimming and games for all who cared to participate. The area is shaded by trees and is just perfect for the reunion. Doris Kizer, of course, invites us all, as Nicholas Weedman, John² Christian Sr.¹ had a daughter, Mary Ann, who married David Sheldon Ackerman. Doris is their descendant. So any of you in the area of Priest River, Idaho, who can make it next year or think you'd like to, write Doris at 6200 Meadowood # 145 Reno, NV 89502

Doris wrote a long letter and we see by this that she's working in both the Public and LDS libraries in Reno as volunteer staff. Lucky folks at Reno. One woman was from Tacoma, and she called me sending a "Hello" from Doris, and saying Doris had helped her on her family tree so very much. She just raved about it. So there it goes.... the Doris Kizer fan club.

In the June issue, page 4 (June 1983, that is) paragraph 4, please change the name of Heidi Marie Ackerman to Heidi Marie Christman. Thanks for calling this to my attention, Doris. Please, cousins, do let me know when I goof. I don't mind knowing and admitting it. We all know no one is perfect, Ha ha!!

Doris sends us news of the birth on 12 Sep. 1983 of Asa Joseph Zacharek, at Eugene, OR. Asa is the son of Joseph Paul and Angela Sue (Johnson) Zacharek. Angela Sue is the daughter of Ercil ray and Cora Jean (Newman) Johnson. Ercil Ray is a son of John O. Johnson and Ella E. (Ackerman) Johnson. Ella E. is a daughter of Elmer Allen and Mabel (Kinch) Ackerman, and Elmer was the son of Albert Giles and Anna E. Lungershausen Ackerman. And of course Albert Giles was a son of David S. and Mary Ann Weedman Ackerman, Mary Ann being a daughter of NICHOLAS Weedman. How do you like that birth announcement? I don't usually go into detail like that, but I had to refresh my own memory, too. Little Asa Joseph joins brothers Aris Elijah and Tyler Scott Zacharek. We wish him God's best.

Ralph and Merna (Weedman) Thomas of Brentwood, CA celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary this past July 14. Their children were there, cousin Arlene from Scottsdale, AZ was planning to attend, George and Polly Weedman from Rapid City, SD, and Elizabeth Fitzgerald of Glendale, were there. Others were there also whose names I have not received but wherever these wonderful cousins get together, you can be sure they had a memorable time. Don't know if the Weedman school bell was transported there for the occasion. I suppose the bell is still in the Weedman family? These are the ILLINOIS Weedman line.

A great deal of to-do was made of Mondale choosing a woman to run for US Vice President. The media said it was an historic event. It was unusual, to say the least, however one of our own cousins beat her to it by a long shot. Ed Weedman's wife, Hazel tells of this event in the Louisville Courier Journal dated July 29, 1984. Read of this on the next page.

We'll finish this page off by announcing the latest events, which should have gone in the Sept. Newsletter. From cousin Rebecca Middleton, descendant of JOHN, the very sad news that her father, Fred Embry passed away on May 3, 1984. He was married to Estella, daughter of William and Sarah Veronica (Weedman) Smith. In the next Newsletter I'm going to give a complete listing of James David's children and some of his grandchildren. James David Weedman was Sarah's father. Fred Embry is buried at New Hope Cemetary, Newtonville, IN. Then the following week, Jesse, son of Horace and Martha Jane (Weedman) Fuqua died. He was a grandson of James David Weedman, JOHN's line.

Lockwood made history

In your Sunday, July 1, *Courier-Journal* was an article, "Mondale says considering a woman is historic act." The second paragraph of the article said, "Considering women is a first — but it is not the last." Walter Mondale told the women's group, "We have broken the barrier. Never again will the way to high office be barred to women. And never again will a nominee make headlines by considering women," etc.

I'm writing because this was not the first time a woman was considered for a high office. History had already been made years ago by a woman who was nominated twice as a candidate for president of the United States by the National Equal Rights Party (once in 1884 and again in 1888). My encyclopedia (*Collier's*) tells of this woman named Belva Ann Lockwood (Bennett) who, although not elected president of the United States, did much to further the rights of women, the Cherokee Indians and others.

She was very active in trying to better living conditions and held the following offices: delegate to the Universal Peace Congress in Paris (1889); a member of the International Peace Bureau in Berne, Switzerland (1892); a representative of the United States at the Congress of Charities and Corrections in Geneva (1896); president of the Woman's National Press Association (1901); and she prepared an amendment to the statehood bill before Congress in 1903 (which granted suffrage to women in Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico). She was the first woman to argue cases before the U.S. Supreme Court. She died in Washington, D.C., May 19, 1917.

My special interest in the above information was brought about mainly because my mother-in-law, Belva Ann Lockwood Weedman (a fine person), was named after Mrs. Lockwood back in January 1897.

Mrs. JAMES E. WEEDMAN
1408 Delmar Lane, Louisville

Another story we want to share is from History and Legend of Breckinridge Co., Ky by Beth Thompson (1972) p. 146

Taylor and Hiram Weedman And The Calf

Hiram lived in the Sample Community about the beginnings of the 1900's. Taylor was about 12 years old. Hiram went to town to buy some staples and left Taylor home to do the chores.

Taylor spotted an ox yoke and a calf licking salt off the yoke. He put the calf in one side of the harness and his head in the other side, then twisted the calf's tail. The calf ran out through the brush and got the two all tangled up. Taylor's mother finally heard him calling for help and came to his aid. Taylor cried "For gosh sakes, Mom, un-hitch the calf. Then I'll stand!"

We wondered who Taylor and Hiram were. Then Ron Weedman sent an obituary to Nick. This obituary follows, but here I want to state that the man who died (see obituary) was a son of the above Taylor. Nick explains that Taylor was a son of Myram (NOT Hiram, as the story above gives him). And Emma McCoy Weedman was Taylor's wife, and the mother of Robert Lee Weedman. So now we find another child of Myram Weedman..... Taylor. To refresh your memory, Myram had one son, John Cabell Breckinridge Weedman, remember?

Robert Lee Weedman, 65, of Burnet, Texas, formerly of Cloverport, KY died Sat. Sept. 29, 1984 in Midland, TX. He was a Mason, a truck driver, and a veteran of WW II. Survivors include a son, Gerald, of Burnet, TX, a grandchild, and a brother, Lyle Weedman of Sedalia, MO. Burial was at Cloverport, KY.

Chestina Stewart writes that she is feeling much better after successful surgery last August. We're happy to hear this, Chestina. She sends us the notice of the marriage of Shannon Renee Weedman, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Melvin Weedman of Cannelton, IN. Shannon married David Ray Seibert, son of Mr. & Mrs. Darrell Seibert, of Tell City, IN. The marriage took place September 14, 1984 at the Evangelical United Church of Christ in Tell City.

A wonderful letter from Roy L. Weedman, our newly "discovered" cousin from Nashville, Tenn., and a descendant of John Franklin Weedman, contains just the kind of stories we like to pass on to coming generations. Roy, thank you so very much.

Exerpt from "I HEAR THE TRAINS BLOW" an autobiography by Roy L. Weedman.

During the latter part of the 1920's, prior to the Great Depression, my Weedman grandparents moved to Madisonville, Kentucky -- next door to us. Grandad had been in failing health for some time with a chronic heart condition. He was in his late sixties, and no longer able to keep up the rocky hill farm in Grayson County. Grandma was a couple of years older than he and was herself willing to retire from farm life which had been harsh and rugged all their married lives. So they decided to sell the 80-acre farm for about \$800.00, and retire to town. Their four children agreed to contribute \$10.00 a month each for their subsistence. There were no Social Security or other retirement benefits in those days and quite frequently the support of parents fell upon the children. The grandparents were to live around the children for the remainder of their days, alternating among the children. We got them first. We grandchildren were thrilled at the prospect of having our grandparents next door to us, but it wasn't exactly all ice cream and cake.

John Franklin Weedman (Grandad) was a gruff, outspoken, tobacco-chewing guttural-voiced, quick tempered, rough and ready little old man. He shaved whenever he got ready, and took a snort of old corn when it suited him, legal or not (and it wasn't in the 1920's). A puritan he wasn't! Although his exterior was as tough as a razor strop, he had a heart as big as a barrel. He hated cats and Democrats with a purple passion, and sympathized readily with down and out bums. He'd share his last biscuit with a hungry neighbor, but detested hypocrisy, and spoke his peace, let the chips fall where they may. Diplomatic he wasn't! We loved and respected the old codger anyway, and he loved his grandchildren. However, he didn't stand back on straightening us boys out when he felt it was necessary. A resounding thump on the head from grandad's grubby index finger would soon get our attention.

We would sit at his feet for hours, on his old front porch, and listen to his tales and hear him sing in his guttural voice, "The Cat Came Back", "Jesse James", and other old hill country numbers. His stories, probably about half fact and half fiction, intrigued us always. He would walk for miles with us boys, down country roads and through woods, and along railroad tracks. He even showed us how to properly hop a freight train, by swinging on to the ladder at the head end of a freight car so that your feet swung back against the journal boxes and not into the open area between the cars. Grandad could be alternately stern or friendly. You never knew whether you wanted to kiss or kick grandad.

Old grandad had a keen sense of humor, and soon became fast friends with a number of other elderly retired men in the neighborhood. He spent many pleasant hours in Wooten's General Store spinning cracker-barrel yarns with his old companions. He spent much time sitting on his own front porch, bantering with passer-bys. He had an appropriate knick-name for the regular old pedestrians who passed by going to and fro from the grocery

store, from down Pulltite way. Sweet Potato, Rubber Boots, and Pretty Face were three that I can recall. Sweet Potato was a fat, handle bar mustached old man; Rubber Boots was an old gentleman who wore rubber boots summer and winter (probably the only foot gear he owned), and correctly, Pretty Face was the ugliest man in Hopkins County. He had them all pegged.

Grandad, being a jack-leg carpenter and farmer all his life, it wasn't long until our barn had sprouted two adjoining sheds -- a buggy shed and a manure shed. Soon thereafter we had a shed hung onto the garage, and a shed was attached to the hen-house to use for an improved two-hole toilet facility. Our original had been a one-holer. Our lot began to look like a gold mining town, complete with livery stable. His crowning achievement was a renovation of his own rented out-house. He scrounged around our barn and gathered up a nail keg full of corn cobs and placed them in his out-house. City living had its good points, but no more of that sissy toilet tissue for him! This really happened. Grandad was a tough old bird.

Grandad died in Hartford, Kentucky after a lingering stroke in 1933. We buried old grandad on a cold, bleak, wet, winter day back in Grayson County. The last mile of the road was impassable to motor vehicles due to the weather and road conditions, and I remember they loaded him on a road wagon and the mourners walked the last mile. Grandad departed this world in much the same condition that he entered it some seven and a half decades before --- harsh and rugged.

I remember asking my mother "Mom, do you reckon Grandad went to Heaven?" She answered emphatically, "Of course he has gone to Heaven. His heart was as big as a barrel". That settled the issue for me.

Now we all feel we know dear old John Franklin Weedman so much better. Don't you all wish that you could have met this dear old codger?? God bless him!

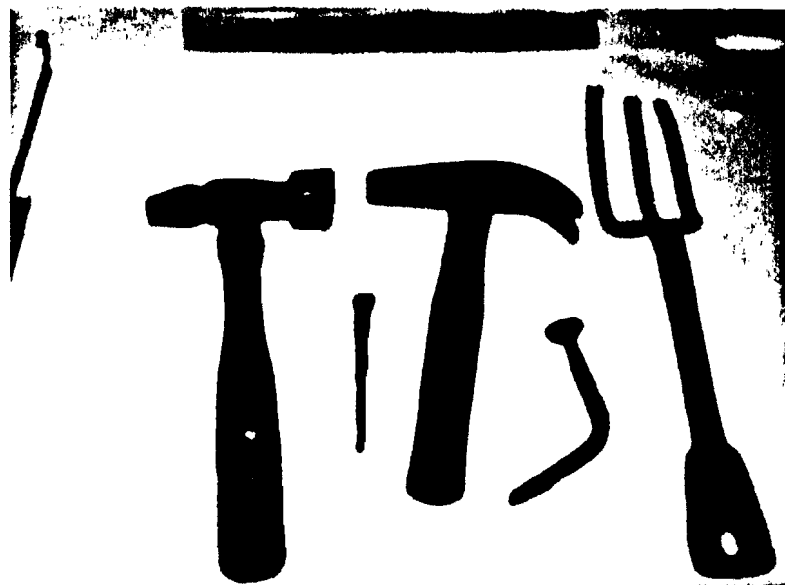
Nick was speaking of getting some reproductions of some of the pictures we took at the reunion on paper, and if it's possible, he will add to this newsletter a page or two full of shots of the reunion. If it isn't possible, we'll all just have to pass the pictures around among us.

Will close now, wishing each and every one a very blessed happy, safe and healthy holiday and 1985.

*Love,
"Monty", Marianne, & Nick*



Gena and George Theiss at Registration



Set of tools owned by early Weedman family



Harry Weedman and Jimmie B. Weedman at the display of Weedman items



L to R--Jimmie B. Weedman, Beryl Poteat, Alma Weedman
Gena Theiss, Blair Weedman and Mrs. Blair Weedman



Marianne and Paul Montgomery with plaque in recognition of 17+ years publishing "The Weedman Newsletter"



Edeth and Mareda Wright



George Rimini, Edna Mae (Weedman) Rimini, Beryl Poteat, Bernice Oran and Carl Oran



Marianne and Paul Montgomery with Helen and Bill Gregg



Ed Weedman of Louisville, co-host with the Theiss' making a presentation at the Saturday dinner.



L to R..Nick Weedman, LaVern Anderson ,John Anderson
Gena Theiss and Beryl Poteat



Dianne Hall and Sharon Herke



Elizabeth Snodgrass and others at
the Saturday evening dinner session.