

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 22 No. 1

March 1989

Dear Cousins,

Here it is March already, and just having returned from a two-week visit to visit my family in Sacramento, I find it challenging to get back into the flow of routine again. I'm sure many of you know the feeling.

We are saddened to learn of the death of one of our dear cousins, Forrest Miller. She was a real pioneer in the spiritual sense of the word, having lived her life in the back country of Perry County, Indiana; an area which has retained much of the pristine quality in which it was first found by earliest pioneers. Forrest has preserved for us those qualities which we seldom are able to imagine, and of which we can only read of in this year of 1989. Monty and I had the rare pleasure of visiting Forrest and her husband who predeceased her, Herbert Miller several times. We thoroughly enjoyed each visit. We felt it a rich privilege to have known such dear people. Here is her obituary, and on the following pages a story which appeared in a Tell City, Indiana newspaper about Forrest. One error, however, is that her mother was NOT Mary Edith Weedman, but Mary Etta Weedman. We will surely miss her.... the world is a bit poorer since she left, but knowing Forrest, we can safely know, also, that she is in God's hands now and enjoying the riches of her heavenly home. We send our deepest sympathy to her loved ones left behind to mourn her passing.

There is no index now, but your 1988 index will come to you at a later date. I can't say when, but I know Monty would want you to have it, and I'll get it done I do hope, before June. He always delighted in doing the index.... I mean by that..... the names of all mentioned in the 1988 Newsletters.

Thanks too to all of you who have so generously contributed to the financial needs of publishing and stamps. Some of you can't do this due to strict financial budgets, and we don't want you to miss an issue, but you have cousins who are making it possible.

Forrest Miller

MAGNET—Forrest E. Miller, 97, died at 1:50 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 30, 1988 at her home.

A native of Perry County, she was born Sept. 19, 1891, the daughter of the late Joseph P. and Mary Edith (Weedman) Davison. She was born in a double log house near the Crossroads Methodist Church. She was the fourth in a family of eight children. A granddaughter, Mary Evelyn Ward, resided with Mrs. Miller and has cared for her for the past several years.

She attended Beech Grove School at Dexter, walking a mile through the woods to the one-room log schoolhouse.

She was united in marriage April 16, 1912 to Herbert L. Miller, who preceded her in death on Dec. 24, 1975; also a daughter, Mary L. Park, and a son, Robert L. Miller.

She was one of Jehovah's Witnesses and attended Kingdom Hall in Tell City.

During her lifetime she's tanned furs, pieced quilts, grown and preserved fruits and vegetables, planted flowers and developed her own photographs. The last quilt she made had 3,000 pieces. As for tanning animal skins, she sent away to Northwestern Fur Taxidermy for a correspondence course. She made her first fox fur stole as an advertisement. Then her reputation grew by word-of-mouth and merchants would buy skins and commission her to make them into finished articles. She earned \$5 apiece for work that took about a week. A well-known ancestor in Perry County history was her great-grandfather, the Rev. Joseph Springer, the first Methodist minister in the area.

Surviving are a son, Joseph of Newburgh; a sister, Hettie Hines of Louisville, Ky.; three grandchildren; six great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

Services were held at 1 p.m. Friday, Dec. 2 at Huber Funeral Home, Cannelton, Ray Leslie of Evansville officiated, with burial in Cart Cemetery.

Forrest Miller is a spunky lady at 97

By PEG HALL

She's a lady of fine-grained grit. Non-abrasive, it has polished her character to a warm, glowing lustre.

Forrest Miller at 97 can stick out her chin, hold her head high and say she's never failed at anything she's tried to do and there's never been anything she's wanted to do and hasn't tried.

She's tanned furs, pieced quilts, grown and preserved fruits and vegetables, planted flowers and developed her own photographs.

"I could ride any horse I could get on," she says. When it was the style for women to ride sidesaddle, "I asked my daddy for a man's saddle and he said 'yes.' He gave me \$3 to buy it at the Dexter store. I was the proudest of it."

Her blue eyes shine with the memory, although the sight is almost gone from them.

These days she spends most of her time lying on the couch in the living room of the home she and her husband built near Magnet, "just a-thinkin' about the past. Oh, I think about so many things," she said.

On Sept. 19, 1891, she was born in a double log house near the Crossroads Methodist Church. "I was born at 12 o'clock noon. Mother said it was right when the work hands were coming in," Forrest said.

She was fourth in a family of eight children. When one of the babies was born, her brother Fred was asked by his daddy if he wanted to come in the house to see his new baby brother.

"Oh, I'll see him when he comes out to play," he said.

Forrest remembers that she was sitting outside washing her feet one day when the brother who was next to her in age and just learning to walk almost fell into the well.

"I grabbed him in time but it still

When she was no more than six years old she sewed a complete outfit for a china doll given to her by an aunt. She still has it, dressed in a finely-stitched long dress with fitted bodice, bouffant sleeves and high neck.

It wears an embroidered petticoat and lace-trimmed pantaloons above painted-on high-button shoes. How did she learn to sew so well so young?

"I inherited it," Forrest said simply.

She went to Beech Grove School at Dexter, walking a mile through the woods to the white-painted, one-room log schoolhouse. She said, "There were so many kids that went to it, it took two years to make a grade because we wouldn't get halfway through our books."

Other things look extra time, too. For people to travel from Magnet to Cannelton to pay their taxes and return home could require nearly a week. "They had to put up at a hotel and wait until the steamboat got back from Evansville," she recalled.

At a later date, better country roads made travel by horse and buggy practical and became a real timesaver.

Forrest said there used to be a mill across the corner from the school and families took their corn there to get ground into meal.

Another girlhood memory is of her sister Jessie and her hanging a sheet on their bedroom wall in the log house "to keep the sleet from coming through the clapboards and hitting us in the face."

Of her marriage to Herbert Miller on April 16, 1912, she said, "It was the day after the Titanic sank." With a gleam in her eyes, her chin tilted up, she said that they slipped away to Hawesville for the wedding,

going "to visit some folks."

Why did they elope? Forrest answered, "We just did. We didn't want anybody to know it, and it didn't come out in the paper for two weeks."

The Millers and Davidsons, Forrest's family, were practically neighbors with just one farm separating their homeplaces.

Laughingly, Forrest said, "Somebody asked me how long we was engaged. I said we just grewed up together."

A niece created a photographic portrait of them as dark-haired young adults by enlarging "penny photographs" taken separately and putting them together.

Forrest said, "Oh, yes, I thought he was awful good-lookin'."

Before any of their three children were born, Forrest could have died from a ruptured appendix. Realizing that she was gravely ill, she insisted on taking the next boat to Louisville to be operated on instead of waiting two weeks as her doctor advised.

"In two weeks, the grass will be growing over me," she said. The other patients in the ward prayed to live, but Forrest prayed for God's will to be done. "And here I am," she said shortly before her 97th birthday.

She has three granddaughters, six great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Her son Joseph lives in Newburgh, but her daughter and other son have died.

Herbert died on Christmas Eve, 1975, a few months before they would've celebrated 64 years of marriage. Forrest said, "He was a blacksmith until horse and buggies went out of style. Then he became a mechanic. He could make anything, and fix anything on cars."



Forrest Miller—an elderly woman with a glow.

News photo by Peg Hall

She saw the coming of the automobile and airplane, but never drove a car or rode in an airplane, having decided that horses and steamboats were adventure enough.

Forrest and Herbert "always had a fishin' line in the river when we moved in here." One year she and her mother canned 400 quarts of peaches.

She's lost count of the quilts she's made and given away as gifts for "weddings, birthdays...first one thing and then another."

Continued on page 15

We're a little topsy turvy now, but if you "punch" your Newsletters, we don't want the holes to go into the write-up about Forrest, so we decided to do it this way. Now didn't you enjoy reading about one of our cousins? Do you have an elderly cousin you know who could tell us about her/his memories? Ed Weedman has been good to send us what he recalls and Roy, too, so get inspired, and talk to some of these dear cousins.

This artical was published in the TELL CITY NEWS, Tell City, Indiana in October of 1988, and I want to acknowledge them for their wonderful article. Forrest died less than a month from the publication of this article, so we need to get on the ball and interview our seniors!!

Let's see more of these articles or write-ups in the Newsletter.

want to thank Frieda Davison for sending this to me. You'll note that the article errs in the spelling of Forrest's maiden name.... it is Davison, not Davidson.

There are a lot more stories we can tell and perhaps I'll tell about her "duck beans" in the next Newsletter.

Oh, I almost forgot.... Forrest Davison Miller is of WILLIAM'S line.

The first one she made was a four-patch. The last one had 3,000 pieces. Work was an enjoyment. "I couldn't keep still," she said, restlessly twisting the gold wedding ring that she now wears on her right hand.

She milked cows, painted and wallpapered, picked blackberries, helped Herbert clean the Cart Cemetery and crocheted.

As for tanning animal skins, she sent away to Northwestern Fur Taxidermy for a correspondence course. She made her first fox fur stole as an advertisement.

Then her reputation grew by word-of-mouth and merchants would buy skins and commission her to make them into finished articles.

She earned \$5 apiece for work that took about a week. The process began with scraping the flesh from the skin. Next it was put into a tanning solution.

The eyes were replaced by glass ones and the body stuffed with cotton. A common design for a stole required three fox furs, one across the back of the wearer and one

around each shoulder. Some stoles were made of mink.

"I never made but one coat. It was a short, red fox fur coat." She also made rugs and coonskin caps, and her grandson Michael Ward has one of the caps.

"When furs went out of style, I took up piecing quilts," Forrest said. Her long, supple fingers attest to many years of skillful use.

Although her failing eyesight, which began gradually about 10 years ago, put an end to handiwork, her hand-holding and storytelling skills remain strong.

"I could talk to midnight and not tell you half of what I know. I've seen a lot of changes in 96 years," she said, not counting herself as a year older until her actual birthday.

"Have I wrinkled much?" she asked. She has not.

She lived alone until four years ago when granddaughter Evelyn Ward, who had been widowed, came to share her home and take care of her.

"I don't know what I'd do without her," Forrest said. When Mary

Evelyn was seven years old and her mother, Forrest's daughter, died, she gently reminded Forrest, "You took care of me and sent me to school and raised me until I got married."

"I've got lots of friends," Forrest said. "I've traveled a lot. I have relatives everywhere." A well-known ancestor in Perry County history was her great-grandfather, Rev. Joseph Springer.

The first Methodist minister in the area, he had a large log house built about 1813 that served as home, store, church and school. "Herbert's

father told us that Abraham Lincoln slept in his house," Forrest said.

She likes to repeat humorous stories, like the one told to her by a 99-year-old friend whose brother was sent out to pick berries when he was a kid.

"He said there were so many berries that he didn't know where to commence," Forrest said, "so he brought his empty bucket home."

Another story concerns a very plump teacher who attended one of

the Teachers' Institutes that used to be held in the county. "I almost forgot to tell you about it," Forrest said.

The privy was constructed over a cistern, and when she went in the floor gave way and she fell in.

"I don't know how they cleaned her up," she said, ignoring her granddaughter's "Grandma!"

"Well, they didn't have hoses," Forrest went on.

"There's so much I can't remember," she said. "My friend Martha Mogan used to say, 'That's just the trouble—we've been here too long and there isn't room for anymore.'"

Deafness frustrates one of her main interests, which is keeping up with the news of the day. "I can't hear half of it," she said.

Of her active and varied life, Forrest said her sister had a way of putting it—that she's done a little of everything; with the exception of one thing.

But it's not a word that ought to be in the newspaper, Forrest said.

Speaking of Frieda Davison, she is the wife of David D. Davison, who is the son of Walter Ray and Sarah (Eubanks) Davison. Walter Ray was Forrest's brother. Frieda has a complete, as far as is possible, list of the Davisons from Foseph who married Mary Etta WEEDMAN, down to the present. I believe Gena Lee will have most of these in her forthcoming book.

Speaking of Gena Lee, and her revised and updated edition of THE book CHRISTIAN WEEDMAN AND HIS DESCENDANTS she has been delayed by an unforeseen event. Last fall her mother who was or still is living with the Theiss's fell and broke some bones, and Gena Lee had to lay all else aside and care for her mama. Now we all would do as she has done, and so that's the reason the book has been tied up, but Gena is a very conscientious cousin, and she has our best interests at heart, and she will carry on as best she can and this book will be out this Spring or early summer for sure. She feels very sorry that it has been delayed, but I told her "Gena Lee, don't you fret. You take care of your mama first, and then see to the book." Don't you all agree? Gena & George won't let us down, you can be sure of that. We all need to remember her in our prayers. She's a saint, and not a quitter. She won't turn her back on her mom, and we will all be patient and let her do her duty and send her our love and blessings.

Note to Helen Gregg, Frieda, Doris Kizer, Ed & Hazel Weedman, George & Polly Weedman, Sharon Herke, and anyone else out there I owe a letter to, I'll get to it. I've been to Ireland, (Dec.) Salt Lake City (Jan.) and just got back from Sacramento and mail has piled up. I have cousins in Ireland who sent me a ticket to go there for a visit, so I couldn't turn that down. In Salt Lake City I did some genealogy on my own family tree, which I'm trying to write up now. I visited my family in Sacramento and just got back. This will explain why the Newsletter may be late this time.

George and Polly Weedman of Rapid City, S. D. spent Christmas in Florida visiting a son there and then went on to California to see more of the family (ILLINOIS line). It sounds as if they had a great visit in both places, and we were happy to hear about it. Since George and Polly met cousins Charles and Gail Weedman at Ft. Myers, FL., they speak of a possible reunion in the Farmer City area, and I do hope this comes to pass. We'll let you all know about it, hopefully in time for some of you Illinois cousins who want to be included, to get to it. Please keep me posted on any and all plans for any WEEDMAN get-togethers. If any of you want to write to any of the cousins mentioned from time to time in the Newsletter, please write me and I'll pass along addresses. In the meantime, do write and give me your latest news. If you're doing any genealogical research on the family or allied lines, send what you find along for publication. Also if you visit anywhere and find WEEDMAN's in the local phone books, give them a call. Don't be shy. We found that in nearly every case they are interested and want to be included in the BIG family of Christian's descendants.

Doris Kizer sent me an updated family group sheet on the Tiller branch of NICHOLAS' family, and that will be included in the TILLER write-up. Also she sends me a note saying that Helen Nadine (Stew-

art) Smith, of Omaha, Nebraska has passed away. Helen Nadine was born July 30, 1921, the daughter of LeRoy Stewart and Leta Iola (Tiller) Stewart in Summerfield, Marshall Co., Kansas. She married Delbert Leroy Stewart January 3, 1940. She passed away in February of 1989. She is of NICHOLAS' line. We extend our sympathy to the family. We know Helen will be greatly missed.

Mary Ann Weedman was a daughter of Nicholas and Elizabeth (Charley) Weedman. She was born in Harrison Co., Indiana on June 29, 1823. She died in 1906 (I have June 29, but this may be in error or else she died on her birthday - age 83. She died in Fremont Co., Iowa. She married David Sheldon Ackerman about 1851 either in Ohio or Jackson County, Indiana. She was his third wife. Their daughter, Mary Wilson Ackerman was born in Reading, Ohio December 13, 1856. At least 4 of the children of David and Mary Ann were born in Reading.

Mary Wilson Ackerman married Feb. 28, 1883, William Lair Tiller in Saunders, Nebraska. She died in Pawnee City, Nebraska on June 28th 1931. Mary and William Tiller were the parents of five children:

1. Otho Arvest - Sep. 7, 1884 - July 27, 1964 m. Sarah Hartley Feb. 25, 1920
- + 2. Fay Dean - Sep. 9, 1887 - Sep. 2, 1960 m. Mary S. Smith Feb. 14, 1912
3. Ethel Leona - Mar. 17, 1889 - Aug. 26, 1975 m. John H. Turnbull Mar 7, 1912
4. Leta Iola - 2 July 1891 - 23 Oct. 1979 m. LeRoy Stewart 7 Mar. 1912
5. Hubert Roy - 8 Aug 1893 - 2 Dec. 1961 m. Eva Lena Dickinson 14 Feb. 1918

Roderick Dean Tiller, son of Fay Dean Tiller above, and Mary Smith Tiller was born 20 Sep. 1913 in Pawnee City Neb. and died 3 Dec. 1968 in Summerfield, Kansas. He married Luella Hettie Seip on Feb. 9, 1936 in Summerfield. They were the parents of two children that we know of. They were:

1. Jacqueline Dee - 17 Mar. 1937 m. James David Cameron 29 Dec. 1957.
- + 2. Wayne Leon - 3 Jan. 1939 m. Shirley Ann Meybrunn 30 Apr. 1960 in Topeka, KS

Wayne Leon and Shirley Ann (Meybrunn) Tiller had two sons:

- + 1. Michael Wayne - Mar. 25, 1961 m. Deborah Kay Reed Oct. 4, 1980. She was the child of Donald L. and Betty (Anderson) Reed.
2. Gregory Leon - Mar. 16, 1964

Wayne Leon Tiller and wife, Deborah (Reed) Tiller have three children. All were born in Topeka, KS, and I'd guess that's where the family lives now. We want to congratulate this couple on all their children, but especially the last one, born just last September. Their children are:

1. Kali Nichole - 8 Dec. 1984
2. Lacey Danielle - 8 June 1986
3. Brian Michael - 22 Sept. 1988

The earlier generations of the Tillers will be in the forthcoming new edition of the Weedman Genealogy, I believe. If not, then in a later Newsletter. It was in 1984 that much of the information we have was shared with Gena Lee for the book. Some has come in since and although I do try to give her a copy, sometimes things would get by me as when there are two working at it (Monty and I) one of us has something in or on our desk that isn't discovered by the other one and so not sent to Gena Lee. So don't be too hard on her if your names aren't in it. The ideal situation is for each of us to make two copies of all news; one for me and one for Gena Lee if it is to go into the book. Now I believe there is no time for anything to go to her now for the book is probably at the printers. So all news now will come to me for the Newsletter.

In Monty's desk I found: Note from Connie Weedman (DANIEL's line) Ronald Allen Mead was married to Janice Herring (let me know if this is right, Connie, as I couldn't quite make it out) They were married on May 1, 1988. Ron is a son of Virgle and Audrey (Weedman) Mead of DANIEL's line. We had planned on attending the 1988 reunion in Portland, but of course God had other plans for Monty. Monty always brought his book and sat usually in one spot while those with corrections, news or just interest in the book came to him. How he looked forward to seeing all there. I'm sure he was missed, but I wonder if I let them know we wouldn't be attending. So much happened and with me spending each day at the hospital till Monty died, I probably didn't think of it, but of course they all know now.

Last but by no means least, I have the news many of you have been asking me for..... I just found it, actually, on my own cluttered desk!!! I've simply got to get organized! Here it is:.....

Kendall Claire Carty was born February 2, 1989 to Tom and Sara (Weedman) Carty. You all know Sara..... she sends you the Newsletter and is the daughter of Nick and Merrie Carol Weedman. Kendall weighed 7 lbs. and 6 oz. Sara hopes to continue with the publication and mailing of the Newsletter. By the time she gets this, she will have had a chance to establish a routine with the baby and hopefully doing the Xeroxing and mailing won't overtax her time and patience. Howya doin' Sara? We all send you and Tom our very best wishes and hearty congratulations. (WILLIAM's line)

Oooooops..... I nearly overlooked another much awaited baby....a girl to Blair and Jeanie Weedman who with Brent and Marilyn hosted the Nashville Reunion last year. Blair and Jeanie named her Julia Marie, and she was born 8 Oct. 1988, weighing 8 lbs. Congratulations to you, Blair and Jeanie! Julia joins Sara and Krista. Who knows they may be a singing trio like the Andrews Sisters. How about the Weedman Sisters?

Thank you all for the lovely Christmas cards. As in the past, I try to put in my sincerest wishes for you all in the December's Newsletter, and I mean it truly as I write those words. Your cards have made me feel loved and safe in the midst of a cold Monty-less winter. Thanks again to each one of you. You've been so kind and encouraging to me, and without your love, I just couldn't carry on. Monty and I were married 40 years, by the way. Thanks so much for your care of me.

Love always, *

*Marianne
Sara & family*

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 22 No. 2

June 1989

Dear Cousins,

My typewriter has gone on the fritz and if Monty were here he could take it to get it repaired, but he isn't, as you all know, so this is the best I can do till I get it fixed. (Mrs. Montgomery sent the newsletter hand written and I have a computer, so I thought I would go ahead and type it. It is much shorter because she hand wrote it. The next one will be the normal length). Mrs. Montgomery says bear with her, with all the moving expenses, it will be July before she has the chance to get it repaired.

Good news! A call from Lajuana Weedman!! She tells me that she has reserved 40 rooms in the Sheraton Hotel in Clarksville, Ind., for those who plan to come from afar and are willing to double up for the 2 nights of reunion time in 1990. Each room has 2 queen size beds and this could accomodate 2 couples or 4 people. Each room is __ per night and that would be split 2 or 4 ways to make it suitable and affordable for couples or groups of 4. Other accomodations are available for whoever wants to go another route. Lajuana will give more details as time goes on, but her are the plans:

Friday night: We meet in the Sheraton and walk next door to the Derby Dinner Playhouse for dinner and a musical, comedy - 2 1/2 hours. Major entertainment is on the agenda. It's always good and well known entertainers. Dinner and the performance is \$18.00 per person and baby sitting is available for any who wish this service. Children also will be given free passes to Wave-Tech. (Will explain this further.)

Saturday A.M.: Free time. Get acquainted with new Weedman cousins, free time for shopping, lounging, swimming, etc.

We will meet at the Sheraton at 2:00 p.m. and at 3:00 p.m. we'll board the "Summer Wind" for a lovely boat ride on the Ohio River. Good fellowship aboard ship. The cost is \$7.00 per person. A 2 1/2 hour ride is the plan, and we'll be back at 5:30 p.m. Then at 7:30 p.m. we'll meet at the Sheraton for our banquet. The entrees and menu will be given later. The cost is \$20.00 per person (probably a child's menu available). Watch for details.

This is just a "bare bones" sketch of plans made so far.

Dates for the reunion are July 4, 5, and 6th, 1990 - so get your piggy banks dusted off and start putting a few \$\$ away for the 1990 Reunion. And we want to mention, Louisville is just across the river from Clarksville. Now don't put this away - MORE good news. There will be a mini reunion for all you Weedmans in the Jeffersonville, Ind. area. Y'all come - 4 July 1989! Come to the

Springdale House
Jeffersonville

Saturday - July 4, 11:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.

Meet and get acquainted with the Weedmans in your area. Bring a covered dish. It will be indoors. Call Lajuana Cobb at 1-812-256-6417 after 6:00 p.m. Lajuana is now on TV - Channel 5 - Jeffersonville between 7 and 8 each Friday. Somebody - please send me a VCR tape of her show. Thanks.

Oh - I nearly forgot - BRING PHOTO ALBUMS or OLD PICTURES to the mini reunion at Jeffersonville, too!

Got a card from our staunch newslady - Chestina Stewart. She has moved. Her new address is: P.O. Box 589, Mahomet, Ill. 61853. My prayer is for Chestina to get to a Weedman reunion. I wish you all could meet her. She has sent news ever since I began the Newsletter and you'd love her if you could know her.

Speaking of news - Lola Vance sent me the obituary her. Garth's ancestry from Christian Sr. (Illinois Weedman line) is:

Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Thursday, March 30, 1989

Christian ¹ Sr.	George ²
Asa ³	Henry Linas ⁴
Carey ⁵	Harold ⁶
Signe ⁷ ("Sig")	Garth ⁸

Garth G. WEEDMAN

Age 19, of an automobile accident in Mexico. Beloved son of Sig and Diana Weedman; brother of Brock Weedman, all of Mill Creek. Grandson of Harold and Edna Weedman, Cashmere, Wash. and Mel and Florence Walberg, Mount Vernon, Wash. Nephew of Carey and Mary Pat Weedman, Yakima; Ken and Karen Richardson, Mount Vernon and Daryl and Candy Grams, Sumner. He will be missed by his many friends. Graduate of Kings High School, student at Westmont College, Santa Barbara. Memorial service Saturday, 1 p.m., at Aurora Church of the Nazarene, 125th and Meridian Ave. North. Private interment, Floral Hills Cemetery, directed by Weegen and Sons. Memorials to Youth for Christ, Garth Weedman Memorial Fund, P.O. Box 31875, Seattle, Wash. 98103-1875.

I was sorry to read of Garth's death. I believe Monty had contacted Sig once several years ago. We offer sincere sympathy to his survivors.

Gena Lee says the book - the second edition of the Christian Weedman and his descendants will be out surely by fall. (By the typing of this Newsletter the word has come that the books are being mailed to those who ordered it. Let Gena Lee know if you did not get your copy).

Gena Lee says we'll all enjoy the Derby Dinner Playhouse. It's "worth every penny of the price" she says.

They'll send me more details so don't plan anything else for those days.

Lee and George Weedman of Nashville, Tenn. wrote recently, enclosing a poem Roy wrote. Lu and Roy have never missed a reunion and they are delightful cousins. Roy's poem is on the next page - and you'll love it. It's typical of Roy's fine sense of humor. I'm sure, God willing, they'll join us in 1990, so come and plan to meet them! They have just recently returned from wintering in Florida. What is it the Floridians call those who every winter come down? --- "Snowbirds?" Nice name. Roy notes that his poem focuses on the difficulty some folks have spelling the name WEEDMAN. I'm sure some of you will say AMEN to that - as you chuckle at his humor.

And the cartoon following will put a smile on your faces as well.

I sold my home in April and am moving into an apartment June 1st so this Newsletter is early. My new address is at the bottom of the Page 7 (1st page of this issue) and my phone number is now 1-206-566-9169.

*Love,
Marianne & Lin*

THE NAME IS WEEDMAN
By Roy Lee Weedman

My surname is WEEDMAN, a name I contend,
Is simply a WEED with a MAN on the end--
It's not complicated, no problem with that,
The name is as plain as Granddaddy's old hat.
But from the confusion this name can invoke
You'd think it a noun where no English is spoke:
An alien language; perhaps Congolese,
Or Outer Mongolian or Upper Chinese;
An Islamic jargon from the Nation of Turkey,
Or a Spanish lingot from around Albuquerque.
No matter if your diction is clear and distinct,
Just say the name Weedman and they swallow and blink!
No matter how careful or plainly you tell it,
The inevitable question is "How do you spell it?"
"Is that with one N and a couple of D's,
Or is it two N's and a couple of D'S,
Or a couple of A's and a singular N?
I didn't catch the name, run it by me again."

I once met a guzzler who burped with a leer
"You Weidemann's really do make a fine beer."
Weidemann, Wedman, Widmann or Weed,
Aggravating, frustating, distressing indeed!
Sometimes on my couch while relaxing my bones,
I would that my name were just Jimmy J. Jones.
I could stick out my hand and emphatically say,
"The handle is Jones, simply Jones, Jimmy J."
Just Jimmy J. Jones, no confusion at all,
A baby could spell it by the time he could crawl.
But Solomon says in Ecclesiastes One,
There's nothing that's new that is under the sun.
He says, in effect, that from paupers to kings,
Man has a great penchant for screwing up things.
So really I guess, if the truth were but known,
Somebody would louse up a handle like Jones,
And ask the dumb question here one of these days
"Do you spell that name Jones with a couple of J's?"





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Dear Cousins,

My typewriter has gone on the fritz and if Monty were here he could take it to get it repaired, but he isn't, as you all know, so this is the best I can do till I get it fixed. (Mrs. Montgomery sent the newsletter hand written and I have a computer, so I thought I would go ahead and type it. It is much shorter because she hand wrote it. The next one will be the normal length). Mrs. Montgomery says bear with her, with all the moving expenses, it will be July before she has the chance to get it repaired.

Good news! A call from Lajuana Weedman!! She tells me that she has reserved 40 rooms in the Sheraton Hotel in Clarksville, Ind., for those who plan to come from afar and are willing to double up for the 2 nights of reunion time in 1990. Each room has 2 queen size beds and this could accomodate 2 couples or 4 people. Each room is ___ per night and that would be split 2 or 4 ways to make it suitable and affordable for couples or groups of 4. Other accomodations are available for whoever wants to go another route. Lajuana will give more details as time goes on, but her are the plans:

Friday night: We meet in the Sheraton and walk next door to the Derby Dinner Playhouse for dinner and a musical, comedy - 2 1/2 hours. Major entertainment is on the agenda. It's always good and well known entertainers. Dinner and the performance is \$18.00 per person and baby sitting is available for any who wish this service. Children also will be given free passes to Wave-Tech. (Will explain this further.)

Saturday A.M.: Free time. Get acquainted with new Weedman cousins, free time for shopping, lounging, swimming, etc.

We will meet at the Sheraton at 2:00 p.m. and at 3:00 p.m. we'll board the "Summer Wind" for a lovely boat ride on the Ohio River. Good fellowship aboard ship. The cost is \$7.00 per person. A 2 1/2 hour ride is the plan, and we'll be back at 5:30 p.m. Then at 7:30 p.m. we'll meet at the Sheraton for our banquet. The entrees and menu will be given later. The cost is \$20.00 per person (probably a child's menu available). Watch for details.

This is just a "bare bones" sketch of plans made so far.

Dates for the reunion are July 4, 5, and 6th, 1990 - so get your piggy banks dusted off and start putting a few \$\$ away for the 1990 Reunion. And we want to mention, Louisville is just across the river from Clarksville. Now don't put this away - MORE good news. There will be a mini reunion for all you Weedmans in the Jeffersonville, Ind. area. Y'all come - 4 July 1989! Come to the

Springdale House
Jeffersonville

Saturday - July 4, 11:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.

Meet and get acquainted with the Weedmans in your area. Bring a covered dish. It will be indoors. Call Lajuana Cobb at 1-812-256-6417 after 6:00 p.m. Lajuana is now on TV - Channel 5 - Jeffersonville between 7 and 8 each Friday. Somebody - please send me a VCR tape of her show. Thanks.

Oh - I nearly forgot - BRING PHOTO ALBUMS or OLD PICTURES to the mini reunion at Jeffersonville, too!

Got a card from our staunch newslady - Chestina Stewart. She has moved. Her new address is: P.O. Box 589, Mahomet, Ill. 61853. My prayer is for Chestina to get to a Weedman reunion. I wish you all could meet her. She has sent news ever since I began the Newsletter and you'd love her if you could know her.

Speaking of news - Lola Vance sent me the obituary her. Garth's ancestry from Christian Sr. (Illinois Weedman line) is:

Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Thursday, March 30, 1989

Christian ¹ Sr.	George ²
Asa ³	Henry Linas ⁴
Carey ⁵	Harold ⁶
Signe ⁷ ("Sig")	Garth ⁸

Garth G. WEEDMAN

Age 19, of an automobile accident in Mexico. Beloved son of Sig and Diana Weedman; brother of Brock Weedman, all of Mill Creek. Grandson of Harold and Edna Weedman, Cashmere, Wash. and Mel and Florence Walberg, Mount Vernon, Wash. Nephew of Carey and Mary Pat Weedman, Yakima; Ken and Karen Richardson, Mount Vernon and David and Candy Grams, Sumner. He will be missed by his many friends. Graduate of Kings High School, student at Westmont College, Santa Barbara. Memorial service Saturday, 1 a.m., at Aurora Church of the Nazarene, 175th and Marston Ave. North. Private interment, Floral Hills Cemetery, directed by Wissen and Sons. Memorials to Youth for Christ, Garth Weedman Memorial Fund, P.O. Box 31875, Seattle, Wash. 98103-1875.

I was sorry to read of Garth's death. I believe Monty had contacted Sig once several years ago. We offer sincere sympathy to his survivors.

Gena Lee says the book - the second edition of the Christian Weedman and his descendants will be our surely by fall. (By the typing of this Newsletter the word has come that the books are being mailed to those who ordered it. Let Gena Lee know if you did not get your copy).

Gena Lee says we'll all enjoy the Derby Dinner Playhouse. It's "worth every penny of the price" she says.

They'll send me more details so don't plan anything else for those days.

Lee and George Weedman of Nashville, Tenn. wrote recently, enclosing a poem Roy wrote. Lu and Roy have never missed a reunion and they are delightful cousins. Roy's poem is on the next page - and you'll love it. It's typical of Roy's fine sense of humor. I'm sure, God willing, they'll join us in 1990, so come and plan to meet them! They have just recently returned from wintering in Florida. What is is the Floridians call those who every winter come down? --- "Snowbirds?" Nice name. Roy notes that his poem focuses on the difficulty some folks have spelling the name WEEDMAN. I'm sure some of you will say AMEN to that - as you chuckle as his humor.

And the cartoon following will put a smile on your faces as well.

I sold my home in April and am moving into an apartment June 1st so this Newsletter is early. My new address is at the bottom of the Page 7 (1st page of this issue) and my phone number is now 1-206-566-9169.

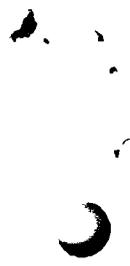
*love,
Marianne & Lisa*

THE NAME IS WEEDMAN
By Roy Lee Weedman

My surname is WEEDMAN, a name I contend,
Is simply a WEED with a MAN on the end--
It's not complicated, no problem with that,
The name is as plain as Granddaddy's old hat.
But from the confusion this name can invoke
You'd think it a noun where no English is spoke:
An alien language; perhaps Congolese,
Or Outer Mongolian or Upper Chinese;
An Islamic jargon from the Nation of Turkey,
Or a Spanish lingot from around Albuquerque.
No matter if your diction is clear and distinct,
Just say the name Weedman and they swallow and blink!
No matter how careful or plainly you tell it,
The inevitable question is "How do you spell it?"
"Is that with one N and a couple of D's,
Or is it two N's and a couple of D'S,
Or a couple of A's and a singular N?
I didn't catch the name, run it by me again."

I once met a guzzler who burped with a leer
"You Weidemann's really do make a fine beer."
Weidemann, Wedman, Widmann or Weed,
Aggravating, frustating, distressing indeed!
Sometimes on my couch while relaxing my bones,
I would that my name were just Jimmy J. Jones.
I could stick out my hand and emphatically say,
"The handle is Jones, simply Jones, Jimmy J."
Just Jimmy J. Jones, no confusion at all,
A baby could spell it by the time he could crawl.
But Solomon says in Ecclesiastes One,
There's nothing that's new that is under the sun.
He says, in effect, that from paupers to kings,
Man has a great penchant for screwing up things.
So really I guess, if the truth were but known,
Somebody would louse up a handle like Jones,
And ask the dumb question here one of these days
"Do you spell that name Jones with a couple of J's?"





Weedman Newsletter

Volume 22 No. 3

September 1989

Dear Cousins,

Thanks to George and Polly Weedman, Rapid City, SD, my typewriter is back in business again. George is descended from the ILLINOIS branch of the family. He and Polly are wonderful, interesting people, and I do hope they can make the next big reunion in '90.

The enclosed flyer is straight from Lajuana (Weedman) Cobb herself, and in it she gives a brief rundown of what we can expect next year. Please put it in a prominent place where you will look at it every time you want to splurge. You will decide to save, instead to save for our big get-together. It will be well worth the expense. You can't get a vacation anywhere for less, unless it's in your back yard, and hey..... you deserve a GOOD one, so come on, everybody, prepare to turn out for this one.

You can save some \$\$ if you choose to stay somewhere close by and come each day to the planned events. You can bring breakfast and lunch food to save meals costs if you need or want to do that. Doesn't that cruise on the Ohio River sound like fun? A cruise for us WEEDMANS only! And the dinner theater..... I wouldn't enjoy going alone, but we'll all be together for it. Fantastic!

Sara is off to Australia to visit Nick and Merrie Carol there. Maybe Amy will be there at that time, too. She (Sara) will be back to mail this off to you all in Sept. I'll send more info on the hotel, including registration cards, in December. Want to keep the weight down to one stamp each time.

Those of you who ordered a book (the Revised edition of the Weedman Genealogy by Gena Lee Theiss are enjoying the results of her labor now. If you want more copies please write her or call her NOW. There are only a few copies left, and it will be in your hands in time to mail it off before Christmas. It has of course, a nice index, so when you read about folks in the Newsletter, you can trace them down easily by using the index in the book.

I goofed. The reunion will NOT be July 4 & 5th. Please note. It will be July 6, 7, & 8th. Especially 6 & 7th. (We leave on the 8th). The 6th is on a Friday, and THAT is when we get together. I took the information by phone and the connection wasn't too good and some of it could have been my own hearing, too, but it's JULY 6 & 7th..... good-byes on the 8th, then home.

Take your JUNE 1989 Newsletter in hand now and note the above change. So if you go back to it, it'll be corrected. Also, on page 8, (on the back of the front page) make the note "Page 8" at the top. This is for indexing purposes. Also, while you have it in hand, down near the bottom, where you see "Lee and George Weedman, form Nashville, Tenn..... Change Lee and George to Lu and Roy. What was I thinking of? Maybe Gena LEE and GEORGE Theiss???? I don't know. But please change this in your own copy of the June Newsletter. And thanks folks for writing about that poem. You all say you had a great laugh on reading

Roy's poem. Send us more like it, Roy! We're sure there's more humor where that came from. Another great reason for making the 1990 reunion. You'll meet Roy !! AND Ed Weedman, who recalls for us the past escapades of his line of the family. Each WEEDMAN cousin is unique and each has his/her own personality. And how we do shine at those family gatherings! Now we're braggin'!!! Be sure to join us next year and have a fun time in Clarksville, Indiana!

Speaking of fun times, if you weren't at the mini reunion, you really missed something. Below is a list of most of those who attended. Everyone introduced himself or herself, and got acquainted. The 1990 Reunion was discussed. Plans were made. I had sent Lajuana the WEEDMAN Photo album. I think it would be fitting to pass it to the next host/hostess for the next reunion. That is, Lajuana has it now; and she could pass it to the chosen planners for the 1992 reunion, they to the next, and so on. This way, it will be at each reunion. Since Monty and I were unable to attend last year, no one got to see it. It is really the property of all of us, and it's been an attention getter each time, but with us so far away and, of course, Monty has passed away now, it needs to go with the flow or be where the action is. Don't you all agree? Here's the list of attendees:

Melvina Weedman & son	Two daughters of Frankie Mae
Ed and Hazel Weedman	Lajuana Cobb & hubby, Rev. Cobb
Marjorie Kennedy	and daughter
Mary Alice Fulta	Lucille Mathena & hubby
Bill and Helen Gregg	David Henry Weedman & wife
Sharon Herke and grandson	Mervin Weedman
Diane Hall and one daughter	George & Gena Lee-Theiss
Frankie Mae Smith & guest	Grace Johnson Webb

I probably missed someone, but didn't have the "official" list. Nor can I name the "hubbies" and "wives" and "children" but they are all Weedmans by blood or marriage, and a nice group they were indeed. Sure wish I could have been there! There was plenty of food, smiles, and good conversation readily shared by all.

Here's Lajuana's phone # again. Call her about any ideas, or information needed to get your plans ready for next reunion:

(812) 256-6417

Those of you who decide to take in the banquet and cruise can send \$30.00 to Lajuana for these events..... would this be per person, Lajuana??? I'm not sure about this, so give her a jingle and get it from the Source. She MUST HAVE IT by February 1st. to reserve for us.

Write that phone number on your flyer (enclosed) and also Lajuana's address which is:
LAJUANA COBB, P. O. BOX 64, CHARLESTON, INDIANA 47111.

More news in December as I get it.

I have moved into my new apartment and I like it a lot. No sad memories connected with this place. It is a cheerful place and I live on a lake and see ducks & geese every day and there is plenty of area for walking. See the front page for my new address. I'm going to Ireland to visit my relatives, leaving Aug. 15, be back Sept. 25. Today is Aug. 13, and that's why I'm doing the Newsletter early in case someone has been putting off till Sept. to tell me their news. Send it anyway. We want to put it in in December. Weedman news is never "too late" unless you're inviting us all to some event in Sept.

In 1833 a cholera epidemic raged over the state of Kentucky during June, July and August. The various local newspapers gave names of those who had died, but THE COMMONWEALTH, a Kentucky Newspaper for the news of the state published lists of the dead from various places, and I don't know who or where this newspaper was published, and if there are copies of it at the Filson Club Historical library. Could someone check this out and let us know? You see, Christian Weedman Sr. and wife disappear supposedly into thin air between 1830 - 1840 and we have often wished we had a trace of them. Monty and Nick Weedman searched records as far as censuses of surrounding states but could find no trace. I believe Nick covered the whole country in his search. So my feeling is that they could have died during this epidemic. We need to try to get hold of the papers or see if THE COMMONWEALTH is available on microfilm. If it is, likely the Filson Club has a copy.

Melvina Weedman is a new cousin. She was at the mini-reunion. Welcome, Melvina! She is from JOHN's line. Melvina is the widow of David Weedman, and her maiden name was Sanders. The "Mervin Weedman" on my list of folks who attended the mini-reunion is her son. David Henry Weedman was a son of Herbert and Betty (Smith) Weedman. Herbert the son of James and Dorcia (Hazelwood) Weedman. James was the son of William and Lucy (Duggans) Weedman, who was a son of JOHN. I'll bet you all who are descendants of JOHN never knew how large your family is, did you? Maybe you had some idea, but I know I was real surprised. Good for you. You have been busy tracking them down. Well, we all have. Some lines are more complete than others but we still have some blank places. I admire Gena Lee and all her helpers for getting the data on the various SMITH lines coming into the Weedman lines. Say, has anyone heard from Becky Middleton? I hope she's okay. I haven't heard from her in some time. And Frankie Mae, I often think of you. Lucille Mathena..... did I send you the back issues of the Newsletter you needed? You asked for them in your letter of July 11. Have been so busy I can't remember if I did or not. Remind me if I didn't.

Doris Kizer writes that Lorraine Marie Ackerman, daughter of Robert Purnell and Lorraine (Loundigan) Ackerman, born 6 Oct. 1965, passed away on 26 May 1988, age 22. She died in Spokane, WA. She is buried at the Ackerman plot in Viola, Idaho. She was a victim of the dread disease, cystic fibrosis. Most of us donate something to this cause whenever the opportunity is presented. Next time you give a donation, remember brave Lorraine. Having lived till nearly 23, she lived longer than most born with the disease. We extend our sincere sympathy to the Ackerman kin who mourn her passing. Lorraine was from NICHOLAS' line.

DeDe and Heywood Weedman (DANIEL's line) have really "lightened up" on their worldly possessions, so to speak. I envied DeDe as she told of getting rid of so much of what they don't need or use any more. She seemed to have done it in a shorter time than I did. I still have a lot to get rid of. This is a project they have had on their agenda since they both retired. Doesn't it sound familiar? Yes, and we're all green with envy, DeDe. It's such a good feeling to let go of all the things we think are just "in the way".

For those of you who want to know, yes, grief does get easier as the time goes on. Monty is gone now, and since he was so ill I wouldn't want to see the suffering any longer. God was merciful to him, and I have to say "Thy will be done" and accept it and go on. It's not as painful as it once was. Time is a great healer.

Just went out to get the mail, and after a good cry, I pass the word on to you all. I can't say too much now. It's too soon. You will just read it here and make your own conclusions. We met the girls at the reunion one year, and Barbara (Weedman) Queen, her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Ira Weedman. It's awful hard for me to go into detail.

Two loving sisters, award-winning nurse lose lives in crash

By BILL WOLFE
and BEVERLY BARTLETT
Staff Writers

Jacqueline Suzette and Jill Kathryn Queen were close sisters who had grown especially close this summer.

Jackie, as her family called her, was a 20-year-old student at Northern Kentucky University, and Jill, 18, was soon to join her there, where they would share an apartment.

Both had summer jobs at Pharmicare, a Louisville pharmacy, where they were headed yesterday when one of several junked cars that fell from a flatbed truck landed on their car, killing them.

Also killed in the accident was Ann Ross Egart, 50, of 11447 Tazwell Drive.

A nurse for the Louisville Water Co., Egart had been named the outstanding occupational nurse in Kentucky earlier this summer.

Friends said last night that the Queen sisters had often talked of the special closeness they had found.

Theirs was "more like a best-friend relationship than a sister relationship," said Lisa Lankford, one of Jill's close friends.

Lankford said she once wrote a composition for

school about her "everlasting friendship" with Jill.

"We grew up together, from diapers to diploma," Lankford said.

The principal and guidance counselors at Oldham County High School were stunned by the news of the accident yesterday, guidance counselor Dave Weedman said.

The Queen sisters had been good students at the school, where Jill had just graduated, two years behind her sister.

"It just defies words or feelings," Weedman said. "You just feel a loss of something, that something very good was gone."

Weedman recalls Jill as "a very quiet, really personable girl," while Jackie was "more outgoing."

"Both girls were good students that you never had any trouble with," he said.

The girls had lived for about two years in the Winters Hills Estates subdivision near La Grange in Oldham County with their parents, Walt and Barbara, and two younger sisters, Jennifer, 9, and Joanna, 12.

"We had gone up to Northern yesterday to get Jill enrolled," Walt Queen said.

They had also made arrangements to rent an apartment that Jackie and Jill were to share.

"There was a love and affection

for each other," their father said. "They were good for each other."

He said the family had also talked about finding a good church for the girls near their new home. "Both of them had a real hunger and thirst for God's righteousness," he said, saying he would always remember them for their spiritual maturity.

Neighbor Brenda Smith taught Jill when she was a student at Oldham County Middle School.

"Jill was the kind you wish you had a roomful of," Smith said. "It's such a shame. Such a shame."

The girls' funeral will be at 2 p.m. Sunday at Crossroads Harvester Church in Ballardsville.

Visitation is at Radcliffe Funeral Home in La Grange.

The family requests that expressions of sympathy take the form of contributions to the church.

Survivors besides their parents and sisters include grandparents, June Queen and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Weedman.

Barbara Queen
2715 N. Hwy. 53
La Grange, KY 40031

Here is Barbara's address for those who want to send a donation to the girls' church.

Jacquelyn Suzette Queen
July 5, 1969 - Aug. 10, 1989

Jill Kathryn Queen
June 16, 1971 - Aug. 10, 1989

Any donations for the church will be given by the family to the church, but since I don't know the exact address, I am sending Walter & Barbara's address. You may send your memorial donations to them.

This news is so recent to me I am still in shock. Please join me in extending your love and expressions of sincere sympathy to the family.

The above newspaper from which this sad news comes to us is the Louisville Courier-Journal, Friday, August 11, 1989.

I had hoped to hear from Nancy Jefferys or Connie, or Someone regarding the LITTLE-WEEDMAN-JORDAN reunion plans for next year. Wouldn't it be swell if they could get a busload together and join us at Clarksville ext year?

John Eric Jeffery, son of Ross and Nancy (Conklin) Jeffery became an eagle scout in December of last year and graduated from High School in June of this year. Congratulations, John!! We're proud of you! (DANIEL's line)

THE WEEDMAN TULSA WATERWORKS - About 1903-1904)

told by William Deward Weedman to Ed

After six of slow wagon travel, we finally arrived at Tulsa (in Indian Territory - Oklahoma) destitute in both food and money, but our luck soon changed for the better. Jobs were plentiful in Tulsa, and the pay good. Since Tom and I, step-pap Palmer, and Roy Connor were able to work, we soon had money ahead and rented a farm with a house on it. Before long, we had a garden and cotton crop.

At that time there was only one sweet water well in Tulsa. All the other wells found about were alkaline. Now, cattle will drink alkali water; sometimes even preferring it - but people can't drink it. People could get water for washing clothes from the Arkansas River but didn't want to drink that, either.

The man who owned the one sweet water well had a tank wagon and sold water in Tulsa. He had the pump on the well hooked up to a little donkey steam engine but most of the time he couldn't get it to work and either had to pump the tank wagon full by hand or hire someone to do it. This of course cut his profit way down and he spent most of his time complaining and threatening to throw the whole thing over, and go back East.

Back in Brandenburg (KY) they had let me fool around with the steam engine at the lithograph works and so I had it pretty well figured out. In looking over this pump engine, there didn't seem to be too much wrong with it that couldn't be easily fixed. I now had accumulated a little money myself and one day when this guy was especially mad at his steam engine, I offered him \$100.00 for the whole works and he took me up on it.

That's how I became the water supplier for Tulsa.

At first the water had to be pumped by hand but by rooting through the junk pile that came with the set-up, enough parts turned up to fix the engine. In a couple of days the steam engine was chugging away and pumping the water.

It proved to be a pretty good business. Everybody needed fresh water. The price was .10 a bucket and .50 a barrel. There was practically no cost of doing business excepting once in awhile I hired Tom or Pap to drive the tank wagon through town and sell the water. We usually made one trip about nine o'clock in the morning, and another at two in the afternoon. In very hot weather we made two trips in the afternoon. People knew when we were coming because of the bell we rang as we came down the street.

Usually it only took three or four hours a day to pump and deliver the water and to cut and haul the wood needed to run the engine, so I had plenty of time to spend around the town or to help out on the farm.

Well, I kept this all going for over a year, but by this time several good deep water wells had been sunk, which threatened to take away part of our business. Also there was talk of building a permanent waterworks and piping water into town. The family was getting anxious to get back to Kentucky, so right before we got ready to leave, I sold out and recovered my \$100.00 original investment. That ended my career as water supplier for the town of Tulsa.

Thank you, Ed for this real-life story from your Dad's past.

In past Newsletters, and in Gena Lee Theiss' book, we have noted that several of our WEEDMAN ancestors fought in various wars. We are still looking for one who participated in the Revolutionary War. We know that our ancestor, Christian Weedman, Sr. came to this country in the 1750's and that there was a patent given him for land which he called "New Holland" in Fayette County, Pennsylvania in 1784. Did he serve in the Revolutionary War? There is no record of it that we have found thus far. But where was he before he moved to Fayette County? Monty and I searched the Pennsylvania Archives books which are available at most large libraries, but my mind won't rest about that. I keep asking myself if by any change we could have missed a variant spelling of the name. You know, we need to search not only WEEDMAN, but WEDMAN, WIDMAN, WEIDMAN, and WIEDMAN. Probably it wouldn't be found under WEIDMAN, as that name is pronounced Wide-man, and doesn't sound like Weedman. But the spelling I keep wondering about is Widman. Did we search them all? If any of you have some time on your hands and a library close at hand, would you look into those multi-volumes of THE PENNSYLVANIA ARCHIVES indexes? There is a Willis Green in them who was a General in the Revolution, and we know that many of the early Weedmans were named Willis Green, Willis or Green, so we really do wonder about this aspect of the problem.

George Weedman of Rapid City, S.D. was wondering if some of his distaff (female) lines who married into the Weedman family may have had a Rev. War ancestor. Have any of you with ILLINOIS lines of Weedman discovered this? If so, please write me about it. George's descent from Christian brings in the following female lines:

CHRISTIAN WEEDMAN married Elizabeth CRADDOCK (Penn.)
 George Weedman married Charlotte HUME (originally HUHNS) (Penn.)
 Jacob Weedman married Catherine BISHOP (Ohio)
 Jeremiah Weedman married Aleria (or Alecia?) Jane PAYNE (Ill.)
 William Martin Weedman married Sarah HILDRETH (Ill.)
 Claude Weedman married Mary O. DECAMP (Ill.)

The books we need to look into his line, for instance, are the Farmer City history, the Biographical Histories of DeWitt and McLean Cos. in Ill. and Perry and Licking Cos. Ohio, and Ashland and Richland Cos. Ohio, and Fayette Co. Pa. Now if any other of you Illinois Weedmans have already traced any of these lines, Please write me or GEORGE WEEDMAN, 3941 Doral Drive, Rapid City, SD 57701. (My address is on the front page, bottom.)

Any other Rev. Ancestors from any of the other Weedman Allied lines, please tell us about them. We will be going into some of the write-ups which have been published in various Biographical County Histories in the various states where our forebears lived. I have several on the ILLINOIS branch. (I am now referring to Weedmans only) .

Some of you may not have gotten your material for inclusion in Gena Lee's fine book, and if you would let me know I'll write them up in the Newsletter. I'll need names, dates and locations wherever possible. If some of you have sent me some of this, and I have NOT published it yet, remind me, will you?

This is it for this time. Have a nice fall/autumn.

Love, ,

Marianne
#542

Weedman Newsletter

Volume 22 No. 4

December 1989

Dear Cousins,

First I want to take this opportunity to wish one and all a Very Merry Christmas, and Best Wishes for the New Year!

Again I want to remind you of the dates for the 1990 4th WEEDMAN RE-UNION, July 6-8 at Clarksville, Indiana. Enclosed with your Newsletter is a brochure and registration card for you to fill out and send in should you choose to stay at the Sheraton Hotel at Clarksville. Review the flyer that accompanied your Sept. Newsletter and get your down payments in where they are called for, as soon as possible. Any additional details may be had by phoning or writing to:

Mrs. Lajuana Cobb

P. O. Box 64

Charleston, IN 47111

Phone: (812) 256-6417

I just counted the brochures and cards and find that I have only 32 brochures and 45 registration cards. To make it easier on Sara, I have told her to send these to the first 32 people on the list. So if you don't get one, it just means that she ran out before reaching your name on the mailing list, and please request these when you write her. She will need \$30.00 registration to be sent to her for the banquet and cruise (I don't know if that is each or for you and your mate or family, so please make it your priority to call Lajuana and tell her what you need, and have pencil and paper handy for her to give you your answers, and keep dates in mind for sending in your reservations for this and that. Keep the flyer handy that you got in your Sept. letter so that you'll be reminded.

Did anyone visit the FILSON CLUB library in Louisville, and find the COMMONWEALTH newspapers on microfilm for the June, July and Aug. 1833 newspapers of the lists of dead from cholera? We're hoping to learn what happened to Christian Sr. and wife Mary (Marshel) Weedman as they disappeared from sight, apparently. They were listed on the 1830 Federal Census for the last time, and apparently died in the 1830's.

Chestina Stewart has moved to 1506 Hunter Drive, Urbana, IL 61801. She sent a nice letter, and would be happy to hear from any of you at any time. She tells us that she is a great grandma again, and of twins!!! The twins' names are: Misty Dawn and Wes German Kintz, born to Martin and Cheryl Lynn (Landers) Kintz, of DANIEL's line. They were born on October 15. We haartily congratulate Marty and Cheryl on this happy occasion.

We all still miss Ron Weedman, and if anyone knows where Linda is living, please tell her that we love and appreciate her very much.

A letter of thanks from Doris Kizer to all who learned through the

grapevine that her grandson Rod Fleisher was severely burned when a chemical blast at the freeway construction project where he was working caused first and second degree burns over 60% of his body. I asked Ed to share with those he could contact, and since the Newsletter had already gone to press when Doris' news came to me, I couldn't get this out to all of you. Well Doris says THANK YOU for the cards sent to Rod. She just told me that he is much improved, but he has a way to go to complete recovery, so please send your prayers to the Lord for Rod's recovery. He is out of the hospital and home now. The accident occurred August 5

Continue to pray for the family of Jackie and Jill Queen, who were involved in a fatal auto-truck accident on Aug. 11. We love you, Walt and Barb, and all the family as well.

Ask Ed Weedman about his "Jailhouse Chili feeds" . Didn't know he could cook, but he's been busy this summer when the kids come home to visit, he's ready for them!

David and Frieda Davison, (WILLIAM's line) want to tell you their good news. They are moving from New York City to San Francisco, CA as of January 2. They have already found an apartment, and Frieda has a new job there as Assistant Director for Reader and Technical Services at San Francisco State University. No, she's not afraid of earthquake possibilities as one of the largest faults in the Northeast runs down 125th St., NY City, just five blocks from where they now live. We can't let fear deter us from getting on with our lives. So off they go! David and Frieda have been off to Bermuda, to the British Isles, and Niagara Falls, vacationing. Needless to say this was wise, since Frieda won't get much time for that after assuming her new duties in San Francisco.

We have two new cousins: Shannon Weedman Morgan of Jasper, IND. and Mrs. Teri B. Kelley of Farmer City, ILL. Welcome to the Weedman clan, girls, along with your families.

In a folder of "Miscellaneous" I found among Monty's things, I found a letter from Lucille Jaeger, including one from Janet Sikkenga concerning the WALTERS family, of Fayette Co., PA, Ohio and Ill. You will remember that Andrew Walters married a sister of Christian Weedman, Jr. named Sarah Weedman. Sarah Weedman died some time before 1811. A George Van Trump, Jr. had shared some information with Janet about the WALTERS family, and I have a copy of it. Should anyone out there want this information, I'll make a copy of it for you. I don't know if Monty answered Lucille's letter or not, for he would get the mail and take it in to his desk, and there have been peices of mail that never got to me, not that he was keeping it from me, but in his last two years, he was apt to forget to pass it on, so Janet, and Lucille, please forgive me for making no comment on this material from Mr. Van Trump. It has taken me some time to go through Monty's papers and truthfully, I'd been putting it off and putting it off. Finally, I have the job done.

Remember when I told you that I would concentrate on some ILLINOIS Weedmans? Well, I looked in Gena Lee Theiss's book, and she has done such a good job of it that I don't know how I can add anything to her work. But I tell you what..... if there are any additions

or branches of the family that do not appear in the book on the ILLINOIS branch of the family, now is the time to let me know. Teri Kelley, are you Helen's daughter? How about adding to our data on your branch of the family? Shannon Weedman Morgan.... do you have any additional information on your line? How about the others of you who receive the Newsletter?

I hope you are all reading this newsletter each time, for I try my best to keep you informed.

Now I have some news you may have expected, but I denied, because I had thought that things would get back to normal after a year or so following Monty's death. Many of you..... no, I mean a few of you have expressed a desire that the Newsletter would continue after the book came out, and I responded that indeed, I'd try, and I'd keep at it as long as there was any news.

Now Monty has been dead 1 year and 4 months. During this time I have sold my home and now live in a small apartment. Church friends and Genealogical Society, DAR, and Associated Ministries friends have tried to keep me busy, and they have succeeded. But there are some things they can't do for me. One is, teach me to drive. Another is, to increase my income. I can't drive because I have a visual problem..... I can't pass the eye exam! I'm 62 years old now and I think I'm too old to get more education, find a job, and take a bus to work and home again every day. Living on a small fixed income in these days of super-high inflation is a real challenge. I didn't cash out on my home sale because I wanted an additional supplement to my widow's pension, so I carry the mortgage on it, but there again, apartments are expensive, and going up in rent, and I can see that I'm going to be in a bind in a few years. Anyway, I don't look for pity or anything like that. I am telling you this in order to say that I may move to Ireland in November of 1990 in response to an invitation from my cousins over there. I am not positive about this. It's a thought that I'm considering. Now I will continue to write the Newsletter for March, June, September, and hopefully December of 1990, but will need someone out there to take over as of March, 1991 if it is to continue.

Some of you have been more than generous with your gifts, but this letter is not meant to hint for more DON'T SEND ANY MORE MONEY. In fact, you very generous givers(you know who you are) I wish to do you a favor in doing some research in Salt Lake City Library for you as a special "thank you". I am going there for a week in February, so get your genealogical problems to me by 1 Feb. I'm not speaking of Weedman research, but allied lines research. Who out there has had a subconscious longing to do a Newsletter, but the right opportunity hasn't come your way? Now is your chance to blossom out! I'll send you all details and etc. Just write me at the address on the front of this newsletter. Perhaps whoever takes over may not want to put out the Newsletter 4 times a year. Since the book has been published, what we need now is your late news, also to tell you about upcoming reunions and mini-reunions, and just keep in touch. Now and then some new news of the past generations may come to light. This too would be shared in the Newsletter. Births, deaths, marriages..... anything that is news can be added. Maybe we wouldn't get enough news for a

Newsletter 4 times a year, so it would be published, say when we have 3 or 4 pages to share..... unless there was news that needs to get out NOW, and in that case, a 1 or 2 page Newsletter would do.

I was looking over the mailing list. Many have wanted to received the Newsletter, and have been put on the list, and receiving it, but we never hear from you. On the other end of the line are those who do much more than their share, Then in the middle are those who do what they can in the way of news & support. I,m not complaining; we've pulled together and gotten out the newsletter quarterly, and I want to thank you all. Without you, it would be impossible to publish at all.

Also I want to add my own thanks to Gena Lee's for those of you who may not have contributed to the Newsletter, but have sent your family information to Gena Lee. That is just as important as contributing to the Newsletter, and that's why I say we ALL have pulled together.

I know I haven't said all, but you get the picture. If I've left some questions in your minds unanswered, write and ask what you will. You know me, I've got nothing to hold back. You are all important to me and what you want to know is what I want to share.

After 23 years, don't you think it's time for me to give someone else a chance at it?

Christmas is coming. It will be hot in Australia where Nick and family live. I suppose they get used to it. All the girls have been there to visit, and Sara told me she had a great time.

Having any genealogical problems in putting together your family tree? Care to share them with me?

In case you have been wondering, Paul (Monty)'s four children by first wife, Alta, are busy working and our daughter, Andrea, is in the workplace, too, but since she works for the school system, she gets home about the same time as her 2 boys, Jon and Jeff. Her hubby, Larry is also working, and they have a large farm 62 miles south of here, so they have the regular chores to do in the A.M. and P.M. The boys are learning farming, too. They are into all kinds of sports and church activities, and one might say that they, and the other children and grandchildren have a very full agenda in their lives. Have you ever thought about the olden days when folks used to finish supper then go sit out on the veranda or porch and visit with the neighbors? I remember those days. The kids in the neighborhood would chase fireflies, play children's games till dark. NO one heard of "stress" back then. Well times change, and we have to change, too, don't we.

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY!! DRIVE CAREFULLY.

Love,

*Marianne
Sara*