



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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MEMORIAL OF JOSEPH DODGE BY HIS SON, MARTIN DODGE, A.M.— Part Three

"My father was a typical, pure blooded, blue-eyed white man. He was about five feet nine inches in height and weighed about 200 pounds. His limbs were large and solid, always, however, maintaining a true and perfect proportion with a large, well formed and well rounded body. His chest was deep and heavy and his shoulders broad and square. They supported a short, thick neck, which was surmounted by a large, well shaped head covered with a shock of the thickest, heaviest, dark brown hair. He had a straight, patrician nose and his eyes were azure blue. He made no sign of the cross upon his body but worshiped the holy trinity of health, which consisted of pure air, pure water and pure food. Accordingly, his body was uncommonly well nourished by an abundant flow of arterial blood, the red corpuscles of which gave a ruddy glow always

perceptible under the fine texture of a thin white skin without spot or blemish. With unfailling vigor he was never tired and never sick - a rare combination of strength skill and dexterity.

*His were the Viking's sinewy hands,
The arching feet of Eastern lands.
The marks of Eden you could trace
Throughout his form, throughout his
face.*

Thus well equipped for the battle of life, he entered in at the straight gate and kept upon the narrow way. His ancestors for several generations had manifested in a high degree, the inventive genius and the constructive faculty. This was his inheritance, and his constant ideal was to perfect himself in mechanical and constructive work. In this he succeeded to the fullest extent. He greatly excelled in the perfection of his work. His

mathematical training had never taken him beyond the sine and co-sine, but his practical knowledge of mechanics was unlimited. There was no error in his formulas and no flaw in his workmanship. The following is copied from the Genealogy of the Dodge Family, 1629-1898, by Joseph T. Dodge, Vol. 2 page 576.

"Joseph Dodge' (Jesse, Jesse, Jonathan, Jonathan, Edward, Richard) born 15 May, 1812, in Whitestown. Oneida County, N. Y. As he grew to manhood he became very skillful and proficient as a millwright; and for more than forty years held a leading position among that craft in this country. He was in reality, a mechanical engineer, though known among his neighbors as a millwright. Small mills were numerous in those days and were generally run by

(Continued on page 2)

Dodges from Pima County, Utah

On January 12, 1880, the Vanguard of a large group of settlers arrived in Pima County, Utah These families would almost double the population of Pima.

The first to arrive consisted of Thomas Ransom, his wife Mary (Mame) Dodge Ransom, Peter McBride, his wife Ruth Burns McBride and two sons, Frank and Howard, Arthur Newell and Family, and Abraham Boswell, whose wife Hannah Dodge Boswell, was not along at that time.

After looking the valley over, Tom and Mame Ransom returned to Forest Dale to help others move in and bring in their cattle.

Abraham Boswell returned to Toquerville, Utah, for his wife and family, and also others still in Toquerville. They all met in Forest Dale, then made up a large wagon

train to go on to the Gila Valley.

Those making up this train were, Seth Dodge, his two wives with a large number of teenage boys and girls, another son-in-law William Ransom, his wife Permelia Dodge Ransom, Nells Joseph Roseberry, his wife Lucretia and family, Samuel Green, his wife Lucinda and family.

Seth George Dodge & Lovina Braden Dodge

With this influx of new settlers, a town meeting was called where it was resolved to grant these new families all the rights and privileges as those arriving earlier, so the lot numbers were again placed in a hat and each head of family drew a number that corresponded with the lot he was to build upon. There was undoubtedly some trading because one whole block fell to four of the Dodge family.

Thomas Ransom (a son-in-law of Seth Dodge) first home was where Vance Marshall lives now. He took up land for farming to the north and west, somewhere to the east of where the Mack farm was later. At that time there was no water available, so he and the Dodges commenced a canal for irrigation purposes. This was named the Dodge canal as the Dodge men supplied most of the labor. Tom and Mame had no children of their own. There were however, always young people living in their home. Verda Stowe and Frank Balland, left orphans as children, were given a home by the Ransoms, where they grew to adulthood. Myrtle Ransom Golf and Lavina Dodge lived there much of the time. Thomas Rasmussen was the last to live in their home. Tom lives where the Ransoms had a home after moving

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(Memorial - Continued from page 1)

water power. To design and build such mills became his life work, in which he acquired that high degree of proficiency which made him capable of designing and carrying out every detail, not only of the building, but of all the machinery pertaining to it - from the great overshot wheel that generated the power to the smallest pinion that communicated motion. His skill and accuracy became proverbial and the mills designed and built by him were scattered through New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Canada, and Colorado. During the later years of his life he was engaged in building railroad work, especially bridges, and was employed by Kennard and McHenry on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad up to the time of its completion in 1864. In that year he crossed the plains from the Missouri River to Denver in a stage coach to superintend the building of a quartz mill for Kennard in Colorado. When this was completed, he returned to his farm in Auburn in 1866, never to undertake again difficult enterprises in distant places. That accuracy on which was based the excellence of his work also manifested itself in his character to such an extent that he never made a statement that was either inaccurate or untrue.

During the course of his professional career, he had collected together a most perfect outfit of tools and instruments, suitable and necessary to all kinds of rare and difficult work.

These he guarded as the apple of his eye. They rested like jewels in a polished case of his own construction, never to be seen by vulgar eyes and never to be handled by unskillful hands. His tools were his friends and his talents were his fortune. In his chosen work no problem was too intricate, no task too difficult and no day too long. In the intensity of his mental application he took no thought

for the morrow, and in the perfection of his work he saw the beatific vision. In that, his eye was single and his whole body full of light. His motto was never "how much" but always "how good." "Be ye therefore perfect" was the habitual contemplation of his thought; and the perfection of his work was based on that conception.

*He knew that his belief
Was the anodyne of grief,
Which would always be a friend
That would keep him to the end.
(to be continued)*

THEY ARE READY!!! THE RECIPES ARE READY!!!



We now have completed the new recipes and they are printed. There are approximately 145 plus recipes and as you can imagine, that forms quite a packet. We will need to charge \$3.00 per packet **OR** \$2.50 per packet if you order 3 or more at a time to the same address. **So-o-o send in your orders!**

REUNIONS

A highlight at this years **New England Reunion** will be a talk on William and Richard Dodge, the first Dodes in America, and the community in which they lived. This interesting presentation will be made by Prof. Harold Pinkham, Jr. of Beverly.

This is the last Journal to come out in time for those who do not live in **New England**, to see this notice. If you have an interest in attending this reunion, please let us know so that we may send you information. Those in New England will receive a mailing in late August. This reunion will be held at the **1640 Hart House in Ipswich, Massachusetts**. It will start at 10:30 A. M. with a time of meeting old and new friends and relatives. Dinner will be at noon.

TRISTRAM DODGE

We recently had a request that we explain the reason for including the Tristram Dodge branch in our Dodge Family Association

Originally, we did not even realize that there was a Tristram line. After we were established, we were informed that there was also a group of Dodes who had descended, not from William or Richard, but from Tristram. We looked into this and discovered that Tristram had arrived from England in 1661.

Robert Dodge, (Tristram Dodge and Descendants - 1886) claims that Tristram sailed in 1661 from Taunton, MA to Block Island.

Theron Royal Woodward, who used Robert Dodge's genealogy on which to base his updated genealogy on the Tristram line, says that in the records of New Shoreham (Block Island), Tristram was a fisherman from Newfoundland. Evidently he stopped at Salem before migrating to Block Island.

ALSO, Descendents of David Britain Dodge (John2, Tristram1) have carefully preserved records that say that the sons of Tristram followed him in 1667 and that they came from the north of England near the River Tweed. According to Mr. Woodward, this statement bears much consideration because it is corroborated by many family members scattered widely over the United States.

This is especially interesting in light of the fact that the Halliday Hill House in Offerton, Stockport, England is much closer to the River Tweed than is the area of Somerset which is southwest of London.

One wonders if the Dodes who lived at Halliday Hill House in times of yore were ancestors of Tristram as well as William and Richard.

Of course, it is believed that the Dodes in the Somerset area migrated there from the North of England. Thus, we all are related at some point. The Dodge name is found in both of these areas of England.

We are most happy to include the Tristram branch in our Association. They have added much to this country, and we hope to be able to visit Cow's Neck, Long Island and the Dodge Museum that is there, within the next couple of years.



Barbara's Byline

WIPE OUT! It started out by being my first bike ride in 8 years. With my car in the shop for a few days, I was spending most of the time getting caught up with computer stuff. I had been alternating the day working on this Journal, and a paper that Earl sends out each month which is in a little more complicated format. It was time for me to get to our daughter Karen's home to borrow her car so that I could play the organ at a Senior Citizen residence where Earl teaches a Bible Class Monday afternoons. When I get there there, there are usually at least 10-12 old folks waiting for me and if I am a few minutes late, I invariably here them saying "Oh-h-h, she's not coming today!"

I always feel I can take care of every situation without bothering people to help me, so I did not let Karen know that I had no way to get to her house. Instead, I walked to the store, bought a new inner tube, and bike pump and got my bike working. Earl called me and said "how are you going to get there" (me) "I am going to ride my bike" He was concerned about that and wanted to come and get me, but I said no, of course not. I can ride a bike just fine. He reluctantly said "Alright then".

Merrily, I started out and within 50 yards from home hit a patch of gravel, my bike went out from under me, and I took a flying leap and landed on the right side of my head. I heard the sound, like a ripe watermelon hitting the pavement and then the pain started. It was excruciating. Suddenly, I felt a gush of blood, like a faucet that couldn't be turned off. I realized that I needed to get help. I managed with great difficulty to get up, resting on my knees until some of the wooziness went away. While trying to hold my head so it wouldn't bleed as much, (it didn't work), I picked up broken things, such as pieces of sun glasses, garage door opener, and bike. I couldn't seem to function very well, and so had to drag my bike. I managed to get in the house, and call Karen who then called 911 and also came over herself.

The paramedics and the firemen came, strapped me on a board, put on a neck restraint, carried me down the stairs that traverse our front yard, and whisked me off to the hospital. The result was that I had to have stitches in my head, they had to scrub out the wounds very well including my arm (never fear, I was numbed up pretty good), and have an x-ray because an hour or so after I got to the hospital, I started feeling sore in the right side of my chest, and it got worse and worse. However, evidently I only sprained a muscle inside. Earl had already appeared (postponed the Bible Class till the next day), and had already called our pastor who then got our church prayer chain going. Karen stayed with me and after an hour or so, she and I convinced Earl to go home. Before I was sent home, I was told that when the numbness from my head wore off, I would have a humdinger headache, and that the pain from the sprain in my rib cage would become worse over the next two days. They also gave me a list of things that needed to be done. When I got home, I was too tired to look at the list or even give it to Earl. When I looked at it the next day, I found out that he was supposed to wake me up every 2 hours the first night.

I was MUCH better the next day, and in spite of what the doctors told me about the pain I would experience, it was mainly twinges in my rib cage which I experienced all day. I will admit, that by late afternoon, I was quite a bit more sore than the morning, but I credit the faster than usual recovery to the prayers on my behalf by our congregation, friends, and family.

My concern for not wanting to take other peoples time backfired on me, and instead, I took their whole afternoon and part of the evening, and as for Earl, even more time today and the rest of the week. Actually that goes for Karen too, because she had to do errands for me, and the next morning, I even managed to climb up on the kitchen counter so I could hang my head back over the sink while she shampooed all of the blood out of my hair.

Not only did I mess up other people's day and week, but Earl and I never got to go out to celebrate our 46th Wedding Anniversary! Hopefully, we will be able to do that when I look presentable again.



Exciting
things are
happening



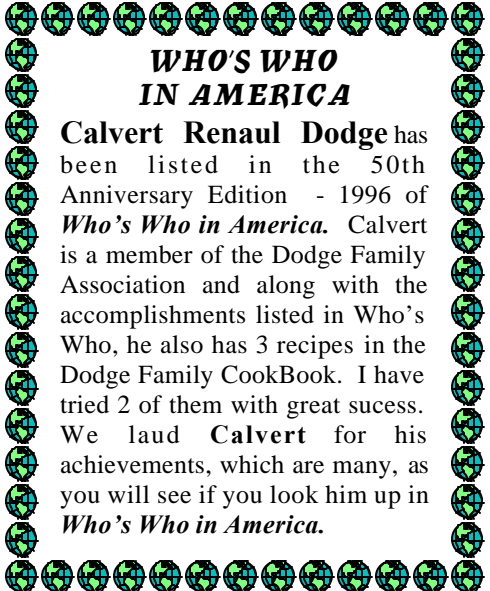
Recently, we spent a couple of hours on the internet making contact with Dodges and because of that we have received a number of requests for information on the Dodge Family Association. This response put a bee in our bonnet.

Our son Calvin, and I are working with Tom Dodge of Huntington Beach, California, on the possibility of the Dodge Association acquiring their own domain on the internet.

Just think of what we will be able to do when we pull this off!

We will be able to have a brief history of the Dodge family in this country, a history of the Dodge Family Association, postings of our Dodge family reunions, plus articles of interest which will be taken from past issues of our Journals. We probably would change these about once a month. We also will be able to have a private area that only those who are given a special password will be able to access. This ought to be especially helpful to those on the Dodge Family Association Board.

The reason that we have not done something like this before is that I needed help in this area. I have mentioned it to several people, BUT never to Tom until last week (via E-Mail) and he responded immediately with an offer to help. **THANK YOU, TOM!**



**WHO'S WHO
IN AMERICA**

Calvert Renaul Dodge has been listed in the 50th Anniversary Edition - 1996 of *Who's Who in America*. Calvert is a member of the Dodge Family Association and along with the accomplishments listed in Who's Who, he also has 3 recipes in the Dodge Family CookBook. I have tried 2 of them with great success. We laud **Calvert** for his achievements, which are many, as you will see if you look him up in *Who's Who in America*.



GENEALOGICAL HELP COLUMN

**J. Roy Dodge, 138 Mather
StSyracuse, NY 13203** is
looking for descendants of
Israel Dodge (3rd generation
from Tristram) born New
Haven, CT. 1760; died 1806.

He was a revolutionary Soldier with the
Connecticut Militia 1777-1780. His great-
granddaughter was Mrs. Elizabeth Conn
Payne born at St. Louis, MO about 1850. G-
g-granddaughter was Rebecca Payne Petters
also b. St. Louis,MO.



**Susanna Worthing, 20 Change Bridge
Rd., Montville, NJ 07045**

**E-Mail: Suseeeee@aol.
com** interested in finding
more information on Hannah
Dodge, 1642, daughter of
William Dodge. She married
(1) Samuel Porter, 1 child, John b. 1658.
Samuel died 1660. She m. (2) Thomas
Woodberry 12/2/1661. We cannot find
anymore information about her or her son
John. Can anyone help?

**Laurie Paradee-Armijo, 77A Cedar,
Route 2, Santa Fe, NM 87505, E-MAIL:**

LAMAN688@AOL.COM is
looking for information on
Elisa Ann Dodge m. (1)
Charles Dow,(2)Otis Pollard
Balch Sept. 13, 1859 in
Johnson, VT. Solomon Dodge b.8/13/1747
She also was looking for information on
Sarah Dodge, b.6/1752, d.3/16/1822.
daughter of Deacon Solomon Dodge. She
married Robert Balch, 11-28-1769 and they
had 13 children. Moses Balch b.10/7/1777
who married Abigail Dodge (310 - Vol. 2,-
JTD) was one of them. His 2nd wife was
Sally Willis. They had 4 sons. JTD Dodge
does not carry **her** line. Laurie found this
info. through the internet. Does anyone
have any more info. on this line?

(Pima County - Continued from page 1)

back from Oregon.

William John Ransom and wife
Permelia Dodge Ransom were also
with the large group arriving in May
1880. William Ransom was living in
Toquerville, Utah, when he was called
to work on the St. George Temple.

In 1878 he was married to Permelia
Dodge. At this time the Seth Dodge
family were considering a move to
Northern Arizona. He and Permelia
traveled along with his wife's family,

eventually arriving in Pima. These
were busy times for Will and
Permelia, raising food for their needs,
attending their Church duties, and
supplying the necessities for their
family.

Will and his brother, Tom, and a
brother-in-law Eli Dodge, went into
the mountains, built all "up and down
mill" and donated six hundred board
feet of lumber when the new Brick
Church was built. Most of this lumber
was used for window and door frames.

John Simion Dodge & Lenora McRay Holladay Dodge

John Simion Dodge, was born
September 27, 1859 in Beaver, Utah
to Seth George and Mariah Jane
Davidson Dodge. John came to Pima
with the rest of the Dodge family in
1880. He married Lenora McRay
Holladay September 13, 1882. Lenora
or Nora as she was always called, was
the daughter of Thomas Wiley and
Ann Hotton Matthews Holladay. She
was born November 19, 1867 in
Santaquin, Utah, She, with her parents
came to Pima a short time before her
marriage.

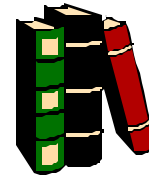
John was a cattleman, and he and
his brother Delos, were building up a
ranch south of Pima, running their
cattle in the foothills of Mt. Graham.

To help finance the ranch, John
took a government contract to carry
mail and passengers from Willcox to
Ft. Thomas by way of Ft. Grant. The
road at that time went from Ft. Grant
over the west end of Mt. Graham, then
to Cedar Springs, down little
Cottonwood Canyon and on to Ft.
Thomas.

Using Cedar Springs as a halfway
station, John would drive to Willcox
then back to Cedar Springs. From
Cedar Springs, his younger brother
Joshua Thomas would then take the
run to Ft. Thomas and back. Nora
lived at Cedar Springs with her first
two children, Alva and John, returning
to Pima for the birth of their third
child Eva.

With the end of the mail contract,
John and Nora moved back to their
ranch southwest of Pima. It was there
John died September 28, 1890 leaving
Nora and the three small children.

(to be continued)



DODGE FAMILY LIBRARY

When a book is written by
a Dodge, it does not
matter if it is a Dodge by
birth or a Dodge by marriage.

For example, we have in our
Library, the book *Hans Brinker and the
Silver Skates* by *Mary Mapes Dodge*.
She is a Dodge by marriage, and one
of the members of our organization,
Richard Mapes Dodge, is her grandson.
There would be no more Dodesges
except for the "Dodges by marriage!"

Just this week, we received a book
from Elsi Dodge. She was cleaning out
her parents home in St. Louis when she
came across the book, *JOAN of ARC* by
Mable Dodge Holmes, *Copyright*
1930 in Great Brittain, printed in the
USA.

Nothing on the book jacket tells
about the author. The only thing to give
a clue is that at the end of the preface, it
lists "*M.D.H. Philadelphia*". We are
wondering if any of our members know
anything about her?

We also have added two books
published by Oxford Univ. Press. They
are a Dictionary of English Surnames
and a Dictionary of English Place-
Names. A number of Dodesges have the
name **FARWELL** in their genealogies
so we looked up that name and it noted
Bartholomew de Fairwelle in 1180,
Stephen Farwell in 1224 and Richard
Farwel in 1275. The book opines that
the first example may derive from
Farwell(Staffs) or from a Yorkshire
place. Farewell appears frequently in
Suffolk from 1275 to 1417, always
without a preposition, and is no doubt,
a phrase-name, "Fare-well." As
happened with Dogge, Doidge, etc.,
Farewell became Farwell.

If you have any English surnames or
place names you want researched, just
let us know what they are, and we will
look them up for you.

Earl F. Dodge

