



# DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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## Excerpts from "The Unstoppable Anna Dodge"

taken from an article written by Fay Campbell Kaynor in *Vermont Life*, Spring 1989  
Anna (William, Jeremiah, Eliphalet, Jeremiah, Jeremiah, Phineas, John, John, Richard)

From time to time, we receive via e-mail some very interesting items. Here is an e-mail that we received the first day of August. Our sender writes: "I bought this several weeks ago from a couple who sell antiques at a local sale that's held every other weekend here in Tampa, Florida. I saw it and it looked old. I love old paintings and pictures. I went back to it several times and had to buy it and then I came home and started researching Peter Dodge on the internet. That's  
(Continued on page 4)



"She'd come up in the spring to get her seed potatoes," recalls West Fairlee's Bill Godfrey. "You could tell when she was coming. She'd start blowing her horn way down the road."

So begins the story about Anna Amelia Dodge, the Director of Quinibeck Camps, Vermont.



Anna was the daughter of William Asa Dodge and Francis Maria Niles of Post Mills, Vermont. She had one brother, Edward Niles Dodge. Anna and Edward had cousins in nearly every house in Post Mills.

Anna's father served three years as a Union Army Volunteer in the Civil War. After that he ran the West Fairlee store and the mail route to Chelsea.

Her mother, Frances, was known as being "clean and tidy and one to make her children take responsibility." She was from the Niles family

of local physicians.

Among Anna's many accomplishments were: teaching school in Post Mills; driving a 4 horse team to the Strafford copper mines; chairing church meetings at North Thetford; and of course, running Camp Quinibeck Camps for 60 years.

She is the one who chose the site for the camp, 150 feet above Lake Fairlee's "long, still, water", which is the meaning of Quinibeck. On Nov. 15, 1910, Anna and her partners, Frank Bryant and William Clendenin, became owners of a 36-acre portion of the Prescott/Moore farm on the slopes of Ely Mountain.

The camp brochure promised fresh milk from their own herd and a broad spectrum of arts, crafts, nature study, and outdoor activities. There would be boating, fishing, and swimming. The pamphlet pledged that "the art of seeing things will be cultivated." The night sky would be studied through opera glass with physiography teacher Bryant. Anna was committed to providing riches that were

outside her experience such as fencing, crew, and modern dance.

She was committed to having an "Exceptionally fine table" and kept costs down with homegrown vegetables, laying hens, and her ability to talk livestock prices with the meat packers at White River Junction.

Labor was needed in many different areas for the running of the camp and Anna used schoolroom tactics. "She came over the hill at 6:30 one morning and waited while I stopped my mower. She said she wanted me to do some haying for her and she wasn't going to take 'no' for an answer." recalled Ken Bragg.

Kermit Cook remembers working on the farm crew as a college-age kid. The crew got room and board which was fortunate as there were no pay checks over the summer. But on the last day of camp, he was surprised when he received his pay check to find that it had been made out for the amount of his Dartmouth College tuition. Dodge generosity, shrewdness, and humor were all a part of Anna's personality. She infused the camp's program with routine and structure. At Senior Camp, some things were compulsory such as vigorous hikes

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**SAND IN MY SHOES**

by  
Stephen Allen Dodge

*John Wood Dodge 1807-1893*  
From a collection received from  
Stefani Evans with permission from:  
Dr. Richard Wattenmaker, Director  
Archives of American Art  
Smithsonian Institution Washington  
John Wood Papers 80-498  
Smithsonian Archives of American Art 960  
T 34353

*Hand-written letter by John Wood Dodge (John, Samuel, Samuel, William, Tristram) continued from the last Journal.*

...On receiving this letter from Mr. Clay, I decided to complete the pictures I had in hand and go to Ashland. The great and good man received me in his proverbial, genial and courteous manner, offering me the use of any room in his spacious residence for the purpose of painting the picture. I, however, found that the trees, which surrounded the entire dwelling, so obstructed the light that I could not obtain a favorable studio. Mr. Clay readily consented to give me the sitting at an excellent room I was occupying at Beman's Hotel in Lexington. After the fourth Sitting, I thought I would let Mr. Clay see how the portrait was progressing. On looking at the picture, his face brightening with a feeling of pleasure, he exclaimed: "Ah! I think you are getting an excellent likeness of me. Now, I will give you all the Sitting you may require, but I wish you to consider that nature has given me a very large and a very ugly mouth, and if there is any merit in it, it is in its expression. For God's sake, get the expression."

When the picture was completed it was exhibited for some weeks in Lexington, where it was universally admired by hundreds who had an opportunity of examining it. The favorable opinion, subsequently expressed of this portrait of Mr. Clay, by the entire Country confirmed the success of my effort.

After painting the miniature on ivory (representing Mr. Clay seated in a cushioned chair, by a table, showing both hands and more than half the figure) I made, from

an extra Sitting, a careful sketch of his whole person, from which along with the miniature, I painted a full-length portrait in Oil, cabinet-size. From this picture the engraving was executed, the head being copied by the engraver from the original painting on ivory.

Before my return to Nashville, Mr. Clay presented me with the following:

My Dear Sir,  
Prior to your departure from Lexington, I take pleasure in saying that I think your portrait of me, for accuracy of likeness and beauty of execution, is unexcelled by any ever taken of me and is greatly superior to most of the previous ones. With best wishes for your further success and prosperity, I am faithfully your Friend and Obedient Servant, H. Clay

The fine steel plate engravings, which I published of my portrait of both Henry Clay and General Jackson met with a very extensive sale.

As the war of '61 disturbed very much my business in the South, I returned to New York City where I pursued my profession for several years, then removed with my family to Chicago, where I have remained up to the present time, nearly fifteen years. Soon after settling in the "Garden City" I was made a member of the Chicago Academy of Design and until recently, and for three years, was Vice President of the Academy, after which I was requested by the artist to allow them to place me in their Presidential chair, but I was forced to decline on account of the serious increase of my deafness. And strange it is, although my hearing is almost gone, my eyesight remains remarkably fine, so that I can still paint the small faces which were, exclusively, my forte in former, and for so many years.

Since the advent of the Photograph, those little ivory gems have almost become obsolete, but I have devoted myself, since my residence in Chicago, to larger pictures and have exhibited a number of my portraits in Oil.

Among the distinguished noted men, whose portraits I have painted, I may mention President George Washington, President James K. Polk, President Andrew Johnson, Gov. Aaron V. Brown of Tenn. and many of

the most prominent Clergymen, Judges, Physicians and members of the Bar, in both the North and South. Of those recently painted is a large portrait in oil of Henry Bergh, Esq. the distinguished Humanitarian of New York. This Portrait of Mr. Bergh was placed in the Gallery of our Exposition in this City, and was pronounced by the critics, the best male portrait in the entire collection.

In conclusion, I will say that in all the hundreds of portraits that I have executed during my entire Professional life, I have never to this day, made a failure, or had a single picture left upon my hands on account of a want of likeness. The high degree of merit which has been universally accorded to my portraits on ivory, and the honor of my being pronounced unsurpassed, as a Miniature painter, in the Union for the last forty odd years, is indeed gratifying to me.

I am still painting, it is hard for me to lay down my pencil "sine die" but, at my age, of seventy-five years, I cannot expect to sit before my easel much longer.

I look back upon my artistic career with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction. I cannot complain. My country has dealt generously with me. My brush has been kept well employed, and my efforts have been kindly appreciated. John W. Dodge



Just before going to press, we received a membership from Ronald R. Turner who is on the Board of Directors of the Friends of the Turner-Dodge House, in Lansing, Michigan. We have mentioned the house in a past Journal. It is on the list of the National Register of Historic Places and is owned and operated by the City of Lansing as a community heritage center. If you are interested in reading the history of this house and have internet access, browse to: <http://parks.cityoflansingmi.com/tdodge/>

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The View From My Window



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Usually when someone gets nostalgic over items from the past that they have found, the items were found in the attic. Alas, we do not have an attic, that wonderful place that provides play for children on rainy days where they can dress up in ancient clothes stored there in an old trunk, or where they can find very old photographs of ancestors long gone.

No, we have no attic, but instead have a cellar where we store stuff. However, we have moved so many times during our marriage that we don't have too much stuff from long ago.

In late 1999, I had to close up my mother's apartment after she moved to an assisted living home where she lives with 5 other ladies.

The other day, I was in the cellar thinking to dredge up items that could be sold on E-Bay, and I came across a box of items that I had saved from my mother's apartment purely because of the memories associated with them. She brought these with her when she moved from Harwichport, Massachusetts, where she lived for 30 years. However, these items provide very strong memories of Weston where she lived for the previous 20 years and where I grew up.

I remember when she had finally saved up enough money to buy an electric mixer. It was her pride and joy and it made her baking efforts so much easier. That old Sunbeam Electric Mixer, purchased in the 40s and still working, is one of the items I found in the box. Her hand sifter, with the handle that goes round and her rolling pin were also there. As a young girl, she cautioned me to NEVER allow water to touch a wooden rolling pin.

One of my favorite things was to sit at the kitchen table which was right in front of a window looking out onto our yard, while my mother worked there making her delicious offerings. I remember how she would make cookies and cakes by hand, beating the cake batter 200 times with a spoon. I tried it once and I

thought, 'never again'. But she did that and then sold the delicious results in an effort to bring in a little extra money to support my brother and I. It also was very important to properly cream the sugar and butter for the cookies. Somehow, cookies do not taste the same today as they did coming from my mother's old cook stove oven.

As the memories come drifting back to me I remember that she always sifted her flour and as she worked at the table she would impart to me various rules for making good baked items: measure flour for cake AFTER it has been sifted so that it will be light and airy, but measure flour for cookies BEFORE it is sifted or else there will not be enough flour in the dough; pie pastry and muffins were always to be mixed by hand or else the pastry would be tough and the muffins heavy; cupcake pans were to be filled half full and muffins tins were to be filled 2/3 full because muffins should rise above the rim quite a bit while cupcakes should only rise a little above the rim of the pan.

Once in awhile, I will ask my 98 year old mother if she remembers Weston, her cooking for people in the town, etc., and her face always lights up with a smile and she says 'yes'.

I don't imagine that I will ever get rid of these items. That job will be left for my children to do after I am gone.



New England Reunion and Note of Thanks

I want to thank our Dodge Family membership for all the cards, and other expressions of sympathy and good wishes during my recent surgeries. I am well on my way to complete recovery and hope to see many of you at our New England Reunion on Saturday, October 4 of this year at the 1640 Hart House in Ipswich, Mass. A letter with details will be sent in early September to all New England members and those in other states who have shown an interest in the past. If you are outside that region let us know if you will like an announcement/reservation letter. This has always been a highlight of the Dodge year.

Excerpts from "The Dodge Family: The story of two northern Trinity stage stops: The American House and The New York House"

by Viola Karrer

sent to us by Henry Dodge, CA

PART TWO

In the early years, the American House at the foot of Scott Mountain and the New York House, two and one half miles to the south, seemed to have been owned by various agents of the stage company. There were two toll bridges between the two places. Remains of the one close to the New York House have been destroyed by time, but one abutment at the Sunflower crossing is still visible. The stretch of original road between the two bridges has been partly destroyed and would be hard to find now. The telegraph line followed the old road.

Wilbur told me that in later years, a wagon train of Mormons came through on their way to Scott Valley. In order to avoid the expense of the toll bridges, they contracted with the county to build a road up the west side of the Trinity River which would eliminate the toll bridges. Since then the steep grade from Bear Creek Flat until it levels off is known as Mormon Grade.

In 1867, an agent of the stage company owned both the American House and the New York House. In 1872 Z. W. Hungerford sold the New York House, the American House, and a cabin at Sunflower Flat to W. S. Dodge. This sale included all furniture and effects. The price was \$125. According to records, Mary Dodge in 1901 bought the land from the Central Pacific Railroad for \$400.

The Sunflower House must have been the cabin down by the toll bridge that was across the Trinity River at Sunflower Flat. The remains of the cabin were visible until the 1964 flood. Wilbur Dodge said the cabin was occupied by a young couple employed by the telegraph company. They had a small child who died after being bitten by a rattlesnake and was buried at the Stoddard Cemetery at Eagle Creek Ranch, apparently outside the fence. No marker of any kind can be found.

(Continued on page 5)

**Another Dodge Bible Found**

We received an e-mail about a Bible for sale on E-Bay that had belonged to William C. Dodge of Kentucky. William was a descendant of Daniel Dodge and Nancy Blyndenburg. This is in our mystery file because we do not know who the father of Daniel was.

In the Report of the 1st Dodge Reunion in America, by Robert Dodge, 1879, there is a letter that was sent in by Thaddeus L. Dodge of Milburn, Ballard Co., Kentucky, July 23, 1879. In this letter he gives his ancestry as follows:

“Daniel Dodge, my grandfather on my paternal side, was an only son and child, whose father was killed near Long Island (so I am informed), during the Revolutionary war. I am unable to give his name; I think his wife was a Blinden- burg. (sic) Daniel Dodge had six sons and two daughters; 1st. Jarred; 2d. **William C.; (of the Bible)**, 3d. Israel Rowling (sic); 4th, Martin B.; 5th. Valentine B.; 6th James A. & daughters, Mary and Irena. All are now dead, except William C., who lives in Bowling Green, Ky., aged about 65 years.”

We were able to help DFA member Marcie Dodge acquire this Bible and she allowed us to receive it first so that we could scan any information about the family that it contained. She is not a descendent of William C.; instead, she descends from of one of his siblings. However, she is glad that this Bible has found a home in the extended family of William.

In the Bible are the black bordered funeral notices of William C. Dodge, Mrs. Mary A. Dodge, and Little Mary Bard who was a grand-daughter, child of James Bard and Nancy Mills Dodge. There are also two others which we think are for relatives but the names are unfamiliar to us. One is for Bettie C., who was the wife of Capt. A. W. Lecione, June 8, 1879, and the other was for Dr. John M. Briggs, April 26, 1882.

There is also a much faded and water stained list of “Lands in Edmonson Co., KY in which W. C. Dodge had an interest.”

*(Antique purchase - Cont'd from page 1)*

when I saw all your info on Peter Dodge. The lady I bought it from said she had bought it years ago from a dealer in Macon, Georgia. She said she was told it was over 100 years old. I wanted to learn all about it; how old, what the top title means, and anything else. I write down all I can on the back of my pictures so when I leave them to my children they will have some history on the piece. If I ever decide to sell, I will let you know first if you would be interested”

It is obvious that this Coat of Arms was hand drawn undoubtedly by some distant Dodge. The drawing is interesting because of it's age but also because of the rendering which is not correct. There has been discussion over the years as to whether the symbol in the middle of the Coat of Arms (see top left of page 1 of this Journal) was supposed to be an eye with 6 tear drops, or a breast distilling 6 drops of milk. It has been quite well established the the symbol is the breast and not the eye.

The picture was unsigned so we do not know the name of the artist.



Quite a while ago, we were sent some photos of a Dodge family. We do not know who sent them but are in hopes that it was one of our members. Just one of those photos is printed here. If you recognize this photo, please let us know the name of this Dodge and your name so that we can finally get these on our web site and give the proper credit.



*(Unstoppable Anna - Cont'd from page 1)*

around the lake on stormy mornings to keep away the blues. Daily assembly included a classical piece played by the resident string quartet. Wednesday evenings was Chamber concert time where everyone sat on the lawn listening to the music while they watched the hills disappear in the twilight. Pajamas were allowed.

Anna's aim was to mold girls into confident adults and had the hope that each girl would find something at which she could excel.

Anna would give lectures to the girls, one of which was “What is your purpose today?” She would ask “Will you make it a point to speak to someone who may be lonely?”

Quinibeck's enrollment quadrupled in the first four years, thus a limit had to be set of 225 campers and 85 counselors. Also, a junior camp was opened on the lakeshore with Frank Bryant being the director.

Anna guided the camp to it's final extent of 400 acres. No plan was too ambitious or no detail too small to warrant Anna's full attention. This was her life!

Anna spent the summers at Lake Fairlee and her winters at her North Thetford house. She never really left the valley of her childhood, but her life was anything but dull!

Anna was 90 when she and co-owner Spencer Phillips decided not to open for the 1972 season. Many camps had already closed...those that had not had changed to fit modern tastes. Anna was not going to change her camp as she believed firmly in the non-specialized, all-girl, full season camp experience. That kind of camp was not in demand any longer.

Kermit Cook, the young man who went to Darmouth College and became a teacher explained her camp's success very simply: “When Anna Dodge set her mind to something, it usually went.”



Earl's Pearls  
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**JUNE DODGE TOUR TO ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND**

Interest in our Sixth Dodge Family Tour to Britain is mounting fast. We now have people signed up from California, Colorado, Illinois, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Texas, Virginia and Washington. About 60% of the available spaces have been taken-the greatest number this far ahead of a departure date (June 15).

The tour will feature many wonderful places and adventures with a highlight being our being in Somerset County from whence William and Richard came to America on the 375<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of William's arrival in the Lyon's Whelp. Winston Churchill considered that arrival by William and others so important that he mentions it in his epic work "The History of the English Speaking Peoples".

We want to stress again that this tour is for ALL Dodges in all nations. Since each one arranges their own Flight to and from England it is easy for members in Britain, Australia, Canada and other lands to meet with those from America in Stockport and enjoy the tour together. If you plan to come we would suggest you send your reservation(s) in now to avoid disappointment.

**MEMBERSHIP**

June 29, 2004 will mark the 375<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Dodge Family in America. On that date we hope to have 1,000 membership units in the Dodge Family Association. Reaching that goal will help the whole family in several ways:

#1. More members means that we will gather more family data, helping more Dodges to find relatives and their Dodge line back to William, Richard or Tristram.

#2. There will be a larger base of support for all the projects that help the family such as book publications, reunions, and the all-important genealogical work.

#3. A larger membership will help us avoid any membership dues increase for the foreseeable future.

It is easy for you to bring new members into our Association. Make a list of all your relatives who are of Dodge descent regardless of their last name now. Send us the list with complete names and addresses, spouses, phone numbers and, if you have them, E Mail addresses. Include \$20 for each single or couple membership. We will send a

(Dodges from Trinity, CA - Cont'd from page 3)  
The family moved away after the child's death.

The Dodge family moved to the New York place about 1875. By this time there was a wagon road all the way over Scott Mountain. Stagecoaches and freight teams were still going through, even though the main traffic had been transferred to a route up the Sacramento Canyon by this time. The stage company had transferred to the Sacramento route because it was shorter and meant a sizable saving in toll charges. The toll bridges were still being used and Mr. Dodge was toll collector.

The Dodge family maintained the New York place for several years, then moved up the river to the American House which later became better known as Dodge Station and also as Dodge. It was the Dodge Post Office from Oct. 5, 1895 to May 31, 1908. Mary Dodge was the postmaster.

Mr. Dodge registered to vote in Trinity County in 1884 at the age of 50. He gave his address as Dodge. Mary Dodge's description of the house was that it was 16 feet wide, 16 feet high, and 60 feet long with a five foot porch on three sides of the house. There was a wagon shed which was a small barn with just room enough for a wagon to pass through. They later built another barn 50 feet long.

The original house burned while the Dodges lived there and they replaced it with a hewed log two story building which still exists on the place. It is now known as the Trumble Ranch. There was also a blacksmith shop, a buggy shed and a large root cellar on the property. Highway 3 now goes over the top of the root cellar. (To be continued)

letter to each one telling them of your gift and enclosing a membership certificate, recent Journals and other materials. With well over 700 membership units now, this goal of 1,000 can be reached in one month if each of us will do our part. Barbara and I will give at least one gift membership this month. Will you?

**HISTORICAL PRESERVATION**

Over the years many Dodges have given family Bibles and other records to local libraries or historical societies. This is certainly preferable to having them thrown away when our heirs go thru our possessions in years to come. Many of these items are boxed up and not known to or



**Kernels by The Colonel**

Col. Robert L. Dodge

**HOW DO YOU LIVE YOUR DASH?**

I read of a man who stood to speak  
At a funeral of a friend.  
He told of the dates on her tomb stone,  
From beginning to the end.  
He noted that first came her date of birth,  
And spoke the following with tears.  
But said what mattered most of all was  
The dash between those years.  
For that dash represents all the time,  
That she spent alive on earth.  
And now only those who love her,  
Know what that small line is worth.  
It matters not how much we own,  
The cars, the house, the cash.  
What matters is how we live and love,  
And how we spend our dash.  
So think about this long and hard,  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know what time is left,  
That can still be rearranged.  
If we could just slow down enough,  
to consider what's true and real,  
and always try to understand  
the way that people feel.  
And be less quick to anger,  
and show appreciation more  
and love the people in our lives  
like we've never loved before.  
We could treat each other with respect,  
and more often wear a smile,  
remembering that this little dash  
might only last a little while.  
So when your eulogy's being read  
with your life's actions to rehash,  
will you be proud of the things they said  
about how you spent your dash?

---Author unknown---

available to Dodges around the country. Our Dodge Family Association, after more than twenty-one years of service, is well established and can be safely entrusted with any family materials you wish preserved for future generations. If you have photos, family Bibles and other family memorabilia you wish us to preserve please contact Earl or Barbara at our Dodge Family Office: (303) 237-4947



**GENEALOGY  
REQUESTS  
COLUMN**  
by Norman Dodge  
nedodge@aol.com

Greetings from **HOT** Seattle, We have had over 45 days of no rain. A record going back many years. I also am dry... dry of unsolved new requests too. As soon as someone asks within a day or two a week at the most we have answers.



One bright spot was Jim Richard from Port Townsend who was looking for his Dodge Family tie. He noticed on our web site that there was a cemetery in Washington with an Edwin T. Dodge Tombstone shown. The name of the Cemetery was correct but the city that it was in was not. He wrote to Barbara, requesting to talk with me to find out if I knew anything about this cemetery. Because the City name was strange I needed to get back to the person who gave us the picture.

The name on the tombstone was Edwin T. Dodge with a wife Mary Alice Dodge. Jim was pretty sure it was his ancestor. I looked through our database and could not find right away who this person was. I kept talking with him on the phone and before long we together found that indeed, this Edwin T. Dodge was in the Tristram database; Edwin Tunnicliff Dodge. Jim provided the name of Edwin's wife Mary Alice Smith. He also found their daughter's resting place in Pioneer Lake View Cemetery on Capitol Hill.

He then called the Chamber of Commerce in La Connor, (the correct town name) Washington. They referred him to a Mortuary, and the Mortuary referred him to a farmer in Skagit River valley who lives next door to the Dodge Farm. I am traveling there on the 9<sup>th</sup> of August to talk with this neighbor. Details in next journal.



One mystery that has us baffled is that of J. Wilbur Silas Dodge. We have his birth and death dates and place, but who his father was remains a mystery. We are pretty sure he is in the Tristram line in that he was b. in Islesborough, Waldo Co., Maine on 12 Mar 1827, &

died in Trinity valley or Carrville, California, 27 Mar 1912. This person can be tracked through all the census. In the last Journal, and in this Journal, we have parts of the story of this family and it will be continued in the next Journal also. Anyone with info please contact me.



Another longstanding mystery is that of David E. Dodge and Maria Cole. David was b. abt. 1795 in New York perhaps in Oneida Co., according to latest info. and there married Maria Cole. Maria's oldest son, Ulysses, was born in Ashtabula Co., Ohio. Maria was the daughter of Seth Cole and Celea Sampson. Gina reports that she is actively working on this line. She believes that Elijah Dodge Jr. may be David E. Dodge's grandfather. Anyone with info please contact

Gina Patterson: [Ginaburningsky@aol.com](mailto:Ginaburningsky@aol.com)



Just a week before this Journal was printed, we received a request for information on a John ELSON Dodge who married Emily Mattis. They moved from Duluth, Minnesota to Chelan, Washington about 1900. John spent most of his life as a general contractor in the Chelan area. Emily was a homemaker and weaver. Both died in Chelan, WA. and are buried at Riverview Cemetery in Chelan. John was the builder of the first expansion bridge across the Columbia River at Chelan Falls, WA. Chuck has looked at many census records and found that Emily was born in Canada. John and Emily had 10 children. Chuck also found a John Dodge as a child in the family of Clark E. and Abigail Dodge in Wisconsin. We believe that we are correct in attaching John Elson to the family of John ELLISON Dodge and Ann Hutchins, a mystery which Chuck Dodge has been working for a few years now. Can anyone help us with this? Is there a possible connection here with our mystery Shubal Dodge?



...And ANOTHER long standing mystery. This has been worked on for years by Janeen Peters. Any help would be appreciated SO MUCH!

Lydia Dodge and her brother Aaron, were born in Wiscasset, Maine. Lydia

on 6 July, 1794, and Aaron in 1791. Their parents are unknown. Lydia and Aaron moved with their parents into NY state at an early age, and lived in Ontario County. There she married Gideon Ball IV in 1814. They had 9 children, all of whom were born in New York. Gideon and Lydia moved to Ohio in 1832, then to Indiana in 1835 where they lived out their lives.

Maine did not become a state until 1820 (a part of the Missouri Compromise when Congress was dealing with slave states and free states). Lincoln County, Maine was created from York County, Maine in 1760 (only it was still Massachusetts at that time.) Wiscasset was the county seat. The Census did not start until 1800, however. Even though one might expect the people to be counted in the Massachusetts 1790 census, we cannot find them nor can we find a record in the Massachusetts Vital Statistics.

In our Tristram data base we have many who have the surname of Ball and we even have a Gideon Ball who married a Lydia S. Dodge! But it is not the same Gideon and Lydia because the children's names are all different except for one. Lydia's brother, Aaron, died in New York, May 23, 1879 in Ontario County and is buried in Sand Hill Cemetery, Flint, New York. He married Elizabeth Allen, and had three children. PLEASE...can anyone help the solving of this longstanding mystery as to the parents of Aaron and Lydia? Contact Janeen Peters: [res038yp@verizon.net](mailto:res038yp@verizon.net)



Searching for Thelma Dodge of Pittsburgh. She was born to Nettie and Scott Dodge circa 1905-1910. In 1920-1930 she resided in Pittsburgh with her mother and step-father Sidney Samuel Warren. Her mother's maiden name was Jeannette Katherine Myers. I am looking for some Dodge family member that might have inherited family photos.

Contact: [pjwarren49@hotmail.com](mailto:pjwarren49@hotmail.com)