



# DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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## AUCTION to Benefit The Dodge Family Association

### Dodge Family Reunion, California, January 23, 2010

Mark your calendar for January 23, 2010, (which is approaching fast), for the Annual California Reunion which will be held January 23 at Marine Corp Air Station Miramar - Building 472 - The Officer's Club.

Flyers will be mailed out right after Christmas to members living in California but if you mark your calendar now, you will not schedule something else the same day.

These reunions are always special times to get together with other Dodges, visiting, comparing genealogies, FINDING your ancestry if you don't already know it, and partaking of a great meal with other Dodges.

You will find out the latest information in what is happening with our DNA project and you can never tell what surprises there will be in that regard. See the article on the right.

We are having the auction of an item that should be of definite interest to any Tristram descendants. It is a professionally framed picture of the ORIGINAL WATER-COLOUR PAINTING of Halliday Hill House, ancestral house of Dodges in Offer-ton, Stockport, England.

This picture is a beautiful water-color that was done by Ted Bates, and Mr. Bates handed it to Earl on our Dodge tour in 1999.

The picture on the right is of Earl and some of our tour group, after the presentation in the front garden of Halliday Hill House.

On the back of this framed picture is a label with the words,

"Halliday Hill House, Stockport, England. An original watercolour by Ted Bates. The Ted Bates Studio, 11 Warwick Road Romiley, Stockport England." The telephone number and email are also listed on the label.

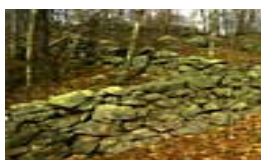


On the back of the letter which accompanies this Journal, you can see the picture in the frame and also the back of the frame. (in color if you receive your journal by e-mail).

You will also see a larger view of the picture that is on the left.

This picture was what we used to make the prints of Halliday Hill house that we sell for \$25. Many of you have purchased one of the beautiful prints. Here is your chance to own the original.

You will find all the particulars of the auction on the back of the letter also. Be sure to check it out. The proceeds of this auction will go into the Dodge Family Fund for our next Genealogy project which will be a genealogy of the Dodges from the John Branch, all of whom descended from John Dodge of Middle Chinnock, Somerset, England.



Beyond the Brick Wall

## HENRY LAFAYETTE DODGE SECOND FAMILY FOUND

By Eileen Dodge

Over the years, there have been rumors and folklore that Henry Lafayette Dodge had a son by an Indian or a Mexican woman. In all research done by members of DFA, nothing solid could ever be found so we negated all those rumors.

Recently, we were contacted by a Dodge who said that she thought her husband's family was descended from Henry Lafayette Dodge. We suggested that her husband join our DNA project. When the results of his DNA came back we were VERY SURPRISED to find out that, indeed, he was descended from Henry Lafayette Dodge. Thus the lineage would be: Tristram (1607), Israel (1646), John (1689), John (1721), Israel (1760), Moses Henry (1782), Henry LaFayette (1810), Roman (1852). Here is the story.

Henry was from a prominent Missouri family; his father was a noted Army General in the War of 1812, Senator and first Governor of Wisconsin; his brother, Augustus Caesar Dodge was an Army General, serving in the Black Hawk and various Indian Wars, Senator from Iowa, and Minister to Spain appointed by President Buchanan.

We have long known that Henry married Adele Bequette in St. Genevieve Missouri and fathered

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**SAND IN MY SHOES**

by  
Stephen Allen Dodge  
SDodge53@aol.com

**Dodge Family Association Genealogy**

We don't charge anything for our researching services. It's a pleasure to help folks find the missing pieces of their never ending puzzle of our families past. Some people that I help are a bit surprised that our services are free. I have to assure them that there are no hidden fees or surprising costs or bills down the line.


Most of my relatives can't thank me enough for the work I do in researching our families past. They keep me updated with any new additions or corrections on a regular basic.

I also have a few relatives that keep me hanging on a string year after year with the same line over and over again, "I'll get something to you soon". Some think I report any new information to the FBI and are hesitant to report any information to me.

I have helped many people with their research during the last 10 years and I am surprised at the number of people that I come across that just don't give a darn about anyone beyond their grandparents. I have been told by one of my relatives that I am too involved with this Genealogy stuff and that I need to give it a rest. I was in touch with another relative a few years back and we were exchanging lots of information. I sent her an article from a newspaper that I came across referring to her uncle's death, at age 3, in 1925. Since sending that article, she stopped our contact and I never heard from her again. I did not ask her if I may send that article to her but I suppose I should have, and always do now.

In another incident, I happened upon a lady who said her mom's maiden name was Dodge. After some discussion, I told her that I could do some research and see if I can connect her to our large Dodge Family Association database. She was delighted. She said she didn't have much information on any of her ancestors but would e-mail me everything she had. She added that she would appreciate anything I could

find beyond her grandparents. After receiving all the names, dates and locations from her, I went to work. After about 3 months and many interesting findings about her family during the last 300 years, I e-mailed my research to her. I was surprised and I'm still confused by her return e-mail. "Oh, I already knew all this", was her response.

Rainy or snowy days are my favorite days for researching. On those days, I'll randomly pick a Dodge name from the U.S. Census Reports or from our Dodge Family Mystery Database and spend a few hours researching them, hoping to discover a missing or lost piece of someone's genealogy puzzle. If I find anything not listed in our files, I'll pass it along to our wonderful Genealogist, Norman and Eileen Dodge in Washington. 

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**H**ALLOWEEN was celebrated in Grant's Pass, Oregon, with a tour of graves and with Living History players 'haunting' the DODGE graves.

Dennis Hotchkiss played Nathan Dodge, who was one of the early postmasters in Grants Pass, later owning a hardware store in the building that now houses the Blue Moon Antiques.

**See page 5, column 3, for a full article on Nathan Dodge.**

Linda Carlini played Mary Dodge, Nathan's 2nd wife, who was a teacher and was later on the board of nurses for Grants Pass.

Some of the Dodges' stories were on video at the web site for The Dailey Courier. They MAY still be there...we do not know...but if you want to check it out, the web URL is:  
www.thedaileycourier.com.

*Ed Note: The above information was sent to us by Brenton Dodge, Grants Pass, Oregon*

*(Continued on page 5)*



Raindrops and Reflections

By  
Susannah Nelson  
sue\_886@yahoo.com


I remember my family's last Christmas at our Denver home in 1991. What a year it had been for my family! I did not realize it at the time, but my parents were poor and jobless that holiday. It had seemed strange to me that dad was home all the time, but I was only too thrilled to have another playmate.

I now know how they managed to make ends meet that Christmas. It had never occurred to me at the time that our "Venezuelan Christmas tree" was really a sort of escape from spending money on a real Christmas tree. A huge branch had fallen off the tree in our front yard, so my dad promptly trimmed it to size and spray painted it white. We thought we had the coolest tree in the world, all white and glistening like snow with the lights shinning brightly from their dangling places.

Since then, my parents have worked hard so that we could enjoy Christmas. The Saturday or Sunday evening after Thanksgiving is spent trouping across the street to our neighbor's (i.e., Home Depot), to pick ourselves a real, beautiful evergreen. Each year, a different family member is given the honors to find "the one." It is then trimmed (we have a low living room ceiling), wrapped, and carried back to our house. What a sight we must be: ten people hauling a tree across the street!

This year, I am living on my own in Colorado, while most of my family members are preparing to spend Thanksgiving weekend together in Kansas City. This will be my first year away from home over Thanksgiving. Thankfully, I shall see my older brother, who will be visiting from L.A. this week.

My immediate family shall be greatly missed, but we will be together for Christmas. No matter what may happen during the year, we have always managed it. This may be our last one all together, but that makes me all the more eager to get home to spend a whole week celebrating Christ's birth, and creating more lasting memories.

I am thankful, though, that I will be able to spend Thanksgiving at my Aunt Karen's with Cousins, and Grandma Dodge. 

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# The View From My Window



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Once again, Christmas is almost here. This is the favorite time of year for most people and for Earl, it was especially so, because his birthday was December 24. He said that as a boy, he never minded that his birthday was so close to Christmas because busy relatives gave him money for his birthday and that was just great!

As for myself, I also loved Christmas but when my dad left us at the end of the war, my mother was devastated. On top of this, once again, the doctor told her that my brother would not live through another New England winter. So, mama rented out our house in Weston to a family that had a couple of children, and on a snowy December 2nd, 1945, we left our little 'house by the side of the road' with a couple of suitcases (we did not have all the clothes that most people have today) and walked the 1/4 mile to the bus stop to get the bus that traveled between Marlboro and Boston. It came once each hour. It took about 50 minutes to get to Park Square, Boston. I was 11 yrs. and my brother was 5 1/2 yrs old. When I think of my mother leaving familiar places for the totally unfamiliar, I am in awe. I don't think this is something that I could do.

We met my grandmother and my cousin, Myra, (who was my age, and whom my grandmother raised after her mother's death,) in Boston and went to a cafeteria on Tremont Street where Grandma treated us to a meal. Eating out was something we never did. I will always remember that there was a little green worm crawling on the lettuce in my salad. After we ate, Grandma and Myra walked with us back to Park Square where we boarded a Continental Trailways bus headed for Arizona.

Mama did not know anyone in Arizona but it was a dry climate and thus she hoped would bring my brother back to good health. The trip took about 3 days, with several bus changes. I remember the one in Dallas in the middle of the night because a drunk man came over and sat by mama and wanted her to marry him.

We ended up in Phoenix but only stayed there a few nights. Mama could

not find work and someone suggested that she might do better in Tucson. While in Tucson, my brother and I spent the days in our hotel lobby or walking outside looking at this new area, while mama searched for work. There were no TVs to watch back then!

We were there about 5 nights. Once again, someone suggested to mama that perhaps Nogales, down on the border would be an easier place to find work.

We boarded what I would call a 'stretch limo' that held about 12 people. and traveled to Nogales.

When we arrived there, we were told that there was only one hotel, On our way to the hotel, we walked through a small area, probably considered a 'park'. It had a sign that said "Keep Off The Grass", which made us laugh because there was no grass. It also had a small pond that had huge goldfish in it. We had never seen fish like this and were mesmerized, watching them for some time.

When we got to the hotel, mama was told that the cowboys were in town and every room was taken. I remember her saying to me, 'I don't know what I am going to do.' But God heard her cry just as he heard the cries of Hannah, Haggar, and many others in the Bible, and He laid it on the heart of one of the cowboys who heard about our plight to let us have HIS room. We were SO THANKFUL!

The next day, mama found a job in a Creamery on the main street in Nogales. This was a place to buy dairy products and was also small café, serving simple breakfasts and lunches. There was a room over the creamery that we were allowed to rent.

Christmas was fast approaching and mama sat me down and said that I must know by now that there was no Santa Claus, and we would not have a tree or stockings. I thought there might not be a Santa, but I did not want to be told that, especially in that small depressing room above the Creamery. But mama was in a great deal of emotional pain and I understood that.

I had a little spending money each week so I went out and bought things like rulers, notepads of colored paper, pencils, etc., and I made a stocking for mama, my brother, and even myself.

When Christmas morning came, I pretended that I was surprised by each

thing I pulled out of my stocking. I filled stockings until I was 17, and by that Christmas, Earl and I were married.

Can you imagine my excitement, knowing I did not have to fill my own stocking anymore? I still have the little brown pitcher that Earl had in the bottom of my stocking.



His big Christmas gift to me was a 2 shelf white rolling metal cart (popular in the 50s). On the top there was an electric mixer, and on the bottom shelf, a set of brightly colored canisters. If you get your Journal by Email, you can see in



living color the one canister I have left. That Christmas started 56 years of wonderful Christmas's shared with Earl and the children as they came along.

It does not seem possible that two years have gone by since Earl left this earth for his heavenly home. This makes the third Christmas without him and nothing is the same anymore. However, instead of getting depressed about that, I concentrate on what Christmas is actually about...that baby boy born in a manger over 2000 years ago, Jesus Christ, the Messiah.

I trust that all of you will have a most blessed Christmas with your loved ones and remember the 'Reason for the Season'.

Barbara

User name: dodgefamily  
Password: adoptapet

(Henry Lafayette Dodge-Continued from page 1) two girls and two boys, the youngest born in 1844.

In early 1846, leaving his family in Missouri, Henry turned up in New Mexico and was appointed treasurer of the new American government formed in Santa Fe. Shortly after that, the Army made him agent for the Quartermaster Department, at the outpost of Cebolleta, in the mountains west of Albuquerque.

It was there, in Cebolleta, that he met Juana Sandoval. It is unknown if they married, but they did have two children: Roman Dodge, born about 1852 and Maria Dodge, born about 1854.

It is known that in 1853 the government appointed Henry as agent for the Navajo people. The Navajo respected Henry and called him Bi'ee Lichii, meaning Red Shirt, as he always wore a shirt of that color.

In November 1856, Coyotero Apaches attacked Zuni Pueblo. Soldiers from Fort Defiance went in pursuit, and Agent Dodge accompanied them. About 30 miles south of Zuni, Henry left the troop to go deer hunting. The Apaches caught him alone and killed him.

One Navajo legend has it that a few months after Henry's death his Navajo "wife" gave birth to a boy who would be known as Henry Chee Dodge – Chee in Navajo is the word for red.

Another Navajo legend states that Henry Chee Dodge was so named because Indian Agent Dodge was much admired by the Navajo people.

Most certainly, a DNA test of Henry Chee Dodge's descendants would prove or disprove the legend that Indian Agent Henry Lafayette Dodge was his father.

*Ed note: Both the Tristram Genealogies, by Theron Royal Woodward, printed in 1904 and our new 2 volume Tristram Genealogy printed in December of 2008, contain the text of a passionate speech about the death of Henry Lafayette Dodge, that was given by Senator Augustus Ceasar Dodge, his brother, to the United States Congress. Augustus said that Henry was burned at the stake by Apaches. However, only his skull was found positioned between two rocks, and that was the next spring!. The 'burned at the stake' apparently came from friendly Indians  
You can find that speech on page 291 of*

the new 2 volume Tristram Genealogy.

*On the same page, under the speech by Augustus, there is the text of a letter written by William F. Fox who m. Captain Henry Lafayette Dodge's daughter, Mary.*

*It seems that a pretty thorough investigation was launched by Mr. Fox, and since no mention is made, or has ever been made, that there was a 2nd family, one has to wonder, how with a thorough investigation, that information could be missed. Is it possible that there was a cover-up because of the high prestige of this Dodge family, and also because Mr. William Fox was married to a daughter of Henry?*

*We will probably never know and now, so many years have passed that skeletons in the closet do not matter anymore... except...that it is important to those descendants who have never known for sure if they were actually from this family. Now they know and we welcome them into our larger Dodge family.*



Beyond  
the  
Brick

This is the 2nd Over the Brick Wall story that we have to report in this Journal, also by Eileen Dodge.

DNA, carefully recorded family history, and census records from Canada and the United States solved this second mystery.

For several years we have had the mystery of Tyler Dodge and his wife Almira Baldoon. Tyler was born about 1902 in Pennsylvania, but by about 1840 he was in Ontario, Canada. There he married Almira Baldoon, whose parents are unknown.

Tyler and Almira had eight children born in Tilbury East, Kent Co., Ontario from 1845 to 1860: Sylvester, John, Esther Ann Elizabeth, Tyler, Henry, Rufus John, Mary Jane, and Sarah Jane.

In the John file we had a Tyler Dodge, born in 1781 in Massachusetts, son of Moses Tyler Dodge and Lydia Gibbs. Tyler married Esther Graves about 1805/6 in New York. Tyler and Esther

had ten children in New York: Amos, Nathan, Sarah, Lydia, David Daniel, Mary, Idoliza; they moved temporarily to Canada where John H. was born; and then moved to Ohio where Rufus, and Sylvester were born.

The 1629 – 1894 book, Genealogy of the Dodge Family of Essex Co., Mass. by Joseph Thompson Dodge. states that at one point in his life Tyler moved to Pennsylvania. But we know that none of his children with Esther Graves were born in Pennsylvania, and no census records show them in Pennsylvania.

A DNA test taken by a descendant of Tyler and Almira shows that Tyler (1802) descends from the family of Moses Tyler Dodge.

It is now believed that Tyler (1781) married first a person as yet unknown and had a son, Tyler, born about 1802 in Pennsylvania.

Thus the lineage would be: John (1574), Richard (1602), Richard (1643), William (1678), Isaac (1708), Moses Tyler (1739), Tyler (1781), Tyler (1802).

An additional clue to join this Tyler Dodge mystery family with the Moses Tyler Dodge is name familiarity. Tyler and Esther had, among their children: Sarah, Mary, Rufus, John and Sylvester...Tyler and Almira had among their children: Sylvester, Tyler, Rufus, Mary, Sarah, and Esther.



In  
Memory



Pappy Dodge was the g-grandfather of one of our DFA members, Terry Dodge of Colorado. Pappy called his family members and told them he was leaving...it was time for him to 'get off the bus'...and he did.

His birth name was Lee Edward Dodge, Sr. but almost everyone he knew lovingly referred to as "Pappy". He was born in 1905 and lived to be '104.5' as he would say. He began his own printing business in Denver when he was a young man called, The Dodge Company. He was also president of the Denver chapter of the Optimist's Club for many, many years.

He will be buried in Crown Hill next to his beloved wife and their only son, Lee Jr.





## Eileen's Trivia Corner

### Colonial Christmas Traditions

Early Colonial settlers included the Puritans in New England to the Dutch in New Amsterdam, and the English Anglicans and Catholics in the Mid Atlantic colonies. Each of these areas celebrated (or didn't celebrate) Christmas in their own unique way. Out of these Colonial Christmas customs came the modern Christmas traditions we know today.

### How the Puritans (almost) stole Christmas

Following the Protestant Reformation of the 16th Century, new religious sects sprang up in England based on the strict teachings of John Calvin and John Knox. At the time, the Church of England was established giving way to a form of Protestantism that was not as strict as the other "puritan" groups. Following the rise of Oliver Cromwell and his "roundheads" in 1642, Christmas festivities, considered a "heathen practice" were outlawed, including singing Christmas carols, nativity scenes and any other obvious attempts at celebration.

Puritans arriving in Massachusetts during the 17th Century brought this same disdain for Christmas with them. While Thanksgiving was an acceptable holiday in New England, Christmas certainly was not. In 1620, Governor William Bradford forbade any of the Pilgrims to observe the holiday. Instead, he noted that they felled trees and worked on building houses... business as usual.

Persecution of Christmas persisted through the 17th century. Caroling, games and even mince pies, considered a vulgar holiday luxury, were all outlawed. Despite its Spartan beginnings, New England did have many people who celebrated Christmas, especially as more and more settlers began arriving from Europe through the 17th and 18th Centuries. This trend is apparent in 1686 by a repeal of a 1659 law that fined people five shillings for feasting or any other perceived merri-

ment on December 25th. Despite People's growing acceptance of Christmas, it wasn't made an official holiday in New England until the 1856.

### The Dutch & Sinter Klass

In 1604, the Dutch East India Company sent a group of Dutch settlers to the newly established colony of New Amsterdam (now New York City). Unlike their Puritan counterparts, the Dutch Protestants celebrated Christmas with much merriment. Especially important was **Saint Nicholas' Day** on December 6th. Dutch settlers' children eagerly anticipated Saint Nicholas, nicknamed Sinter Klass. He arrived via a toy-laden ship from the mother country just in time for his Saint Day celebration, each year. Following the take over of New Amsterdam by the British, Sinter Klass was joined by another gift bearer, the English Father Christmas. Together they gradually melded together to form our modern day Santa Clause.

### Christmas in the Mid-Atlantic Colonies

Unlike their northern neighbors, settlers in the mid Atlantic colonies celebrated Christmas just as they had in Merry Old England. Captain John Smith (of Pocahontas fame) celebrated one of the earliest Christmases in Virginia by feasting on wild game, oysters and fish. As the colonies of the mid Atlantic became more established, Christmas grew more elaborate. Colonists decorated their homes with lavish greenery, held great feasts, sang carols and played games. A traditional Yule log was burned and affluent families held Christmas balls.

### Other Colonial Christmas Customs

Religious persecution in Eastern Europe during the 18th Century brought an influx of immigrants from Bohemia and Moravia, who settled in what is now Bethlehem, Pennsylvania and Salem, North Carolina. These groups brought several distinct Christmas customs with them, including a *Putz*, or nativity scene and the introduction of the first candlelight church service.



(Continued from page 2)

**N**athan Prentiss Dodge was born in 1839 in Montpelier, Vermont and died in Grants Pass, Oregon in 1903.

As a young man, he entered the factory of The Fairbanks Scale Co. at St. Johnsbury, Vermont where he worked as a mechanic for twelve years.

On going west, he first settled in Rathdrum, Idaho where he engaged in the manufacture of lumber and carried on a sash and door factory under the name of Dodge Bros. & Kinney. When the factory burned down, he returned to Vermont where he took up mercantile pursuits.

His health began to fail so he returned to Idaho where his brother had built up the sawmill manufacturing business.


In spring of 1886, he went to southern Oregon and settled in Grants Pass. He was employed with the Sugar Pine Door and Lumber Co., acting as the Superintendent of the yards for a period of three years.

He was a sincere and devoted member of the Presbyterian Church, and a ruling elder and trustee of the congregation. For seven years, he acted as Sunday School Superintendent. He was a member of the Grants Pass Lodges, No. 84, F & AM, Reames Chapter No 28, Royal Arch Masons, and the Commandery Knights Templar of St. Johnsbury, VT.

He was affiliated with the Republican party and through his connections and the election of Benjamin Harrison as President, he was appointed Postmaster of Grants Pass in Sept. of 1889. For five years he had charge of the Post Office. He is remembered as one of the most efficient postmasters the city ever had.

After retiring, he became a partner of L.K. Jewell in the hardware business under the firm name of Jewell & Dodge, continuing as such until the expiration of 3 years when he sold his interest to his partner. Then he became interested in fire and life insurance but was obliged to retire because of ill health. From then on he was an invalid until he died, Feb. 16, 1903.

The citizens of Grants Pass, felt that his leaving was a source of deep and sincere regret and many testimonies as to his value as a citizen came to his widow, Mary, from friends in various places."

Mary E. Carpenter was born 7 Mar 1845, Middlesex, Vermont, and married Nathan 10 Jun 1868, 4 years after his first wife, Sarah Rebecca Arms, died. 



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

Thanksgiving has come and gone. I would like to compliment the work one of our members has done this year.

Judy Ragan has a keen sense of genealogy. She has been successful in researching genealogy for her husband, Bill, and her ancestors.

While she was running her Quilting shop a few years ago she discovered one of the members of her quilting guild was connected to Dodge genealogy. Judy acquired this lineage and we were able to tie it in immediately.

We have over 13,000 names in our Mystery file. Please look around and see what you can find.

**The Mystery of Thomas K. Dodge and Frances A. McConnell**

Thomas K. Dodge was born 1834 in New York. His lineage is unknown. On 1 Feb 1856 in Hancock Co., Ohio he married Frances A. McConnell. She was born Sept 1838 in Ohio. Her parents are unknown.

Thomas served in the Civil War from 5 Aug 1862 to 5 June 1865. He was a Private in Company C, Ohio 128<sup>th</sup> Infantry Regiment. In his civilian life he was both a schoolteacher and house carpenter.

Thomas and Frances had six children: Sarah, born 1859; Rufus Palmer, born 1862; Cora, born 1865; Estella, born Dec 1867; M. B. Dodge, born 1869; William M., born July 1870. Rufus Palmer Dodge married about 1888 Ada Virginia Bower. Her parents are unknown. They had three children in St. Louis, Missouri: Thelma L, born June 1889; Arthur Lee, born 24 April 1893; Thomas Leslie, born 14 Oct 1895 who was a PFC in the US Marine Corps during World War I.

William M. Dodge married about 1901 Anna M. Sandberg. Her parents are unknown. William and Anna had only one child: Francis A. Dodge, born 2 June 1902.

**The Ontario Canada Mystery of Peter Dodge and Polly Gochan**

Peter Dodge was born about 1783 in Canada. His lineage is unknown. About 1820 he married Polly Gochan. She was born about 1794 in Canada and died 1872 in Grenville Twp., Ontario. Her parents are unknown. Five children were born to Peter and Polly: Lucy in 1824; Peter, Jr. in 1826; Horace in 1831; Frances Jane in 1838; Albert in 1840.

Horace was born in N. Augusta, Leeds & Grenville County, Ontario and died 18 Dec 1887 in Oxford-on-Rideau Twp., Greenville County. On 5 Mar 1860 he married Mary Jane Robinson, born 15 Sept 1837 in County Derry, Ireland and died 12 Sept 1907 in Oxford-on-Rideau Twp.

Today there are five or six generations from Peter and Polly through their son, Horace, and to the best of our knowledge all are living in Ontario.

**The Vermont Mystery of Joshua Dodge and Hannah Read**

Joshua Dodge was born about 1795 in Vershire, Vermont. His lineage is unknown. About 1825 he married Hannah Read, who was born about 1800 in Cornish, New Hampshire, her parents are unknown.

Joshua and Hannah and five children: Azero B. was born in 1827. At the time of the Civil War he enlisted in the Union Army and served as a Private in Company C, 5<sup>th</sup> Infantry Regiment New Hampshire from 12 Oct 1861 to 4 Sep 1862 when he died of disease. Clementine was born in 1829 and married Clarence H. Reynolds; Orvis was born in 1834 and died 2 Dec 1889 – he married Sophia; George, born in 1837; Hubbard, born 1837.

**The Vermont Mystery of John Dodge and Rosanna Stewart**

John Dodge was born about 1776 in Vermont and died 12 Jan 1850 in Clarendon, Vermont. His lineage is unknown. He married, about 1801 in Vermont, Rosanna Stewart who was born 11 Sep 1780 and died 18 Oct 1851, both in Clarendon. Rosanna was the daughter of Oliver Stewart and Jane Rhodes. John and Rosanna and John

are buried in the East Clarendon Cemetery.

John and Rosanna had six children, of whom all but one was born in Rutland County, Vermont. Mary, born about 1805; Oliver born 2 Feb 1810 in Canada; John born about 1820; Rosanna, born about 1821; Eliza, born about 1823; Abraham, born about 1825. Oliver died 14 August 1895 in Shrewsbury, Vermont. He married 4 May 1851 in Clarendon to Lodusca Shippee. She was born 21 August 1823 and died 15 July 1892, both in Shrewsbury. She was the daughter of William Shippee and Elizabeth Harris.

In this particular family there are records of 145 descendants of John and Rosanna through their son Oliver. It would be nice to be able to find a connection for this family. Please e-mail Eileen edodge1946@comcast.net if you have any information.

**The Mystery of Benjamin W. Dodge, Jeweler**

Benjamin W. Dodge was born about 1838 in Maine. His parents are unknown. On 30 June 1858 in Rhode Island, he married Miss Georgiana Carr. In various census records he is listed as a jeweler and a jewelry manufacturer.

Benjamin and Georgiana had only one child, Edward E. Dodge, born May 1860 in Rhode Island. About 1890 Edward married Kathleen Henesey, born about 1864 in Rhode Island. Edward was a tailor by trade. He and Kathleen had only one child, Ruth Dodge, born 9 Jan 1893 in Rhode Island. She married Walter P. Sheldon.

**The Mystery of William Thomas Dodge and Helen Isabel Hiscock**

William Thomas Dodge was born about 1899 in Canada. His parents are unknown. About 1926 he married Helen Isabel Hiscock, born 18 Oct 1896 in Newfoundland, Canada, the daughter of George Hiscock and Deborah Moody.

William graduated from Everett Massachusetts High School and the Boston School of Art. He was a member of the Cincinnatus Lodge of Masons in Great Barrington and the Berkshire Power Squadron. He was a radioman in the US Navy, serving in the Pacific Theatre during World War II

William and Helen had four children born in Everett, Middlesex Co., Massachusetts: William E. Dodge, 20 Mar 1927; Earl C. Dodge, 19 Oct 1929; Stanley James Dodge, 16 Nov 1931; Nancy C. Dodge, 13 Apr 1936.