



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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LOST DODGES and DNA

MEMORIAL DAY

On this Memorial Day, once again we are reminded of the many who fought so that we might be free, with many of them giving their lives for our freedom. These brave men and women were not only American.

On the back side of the cover letter, we have listed all the names that WE have of those Dodges from England who gave their lives in WWI. This information is also on our web site in our Military section.

In the next Journal we will have names of Canadians who lost their lives in WWI, and in later Journals we will do the same with those from England and Canada who lost their lives fighting in WWII.

You can also find the information on our web site under "Those who fought for their country".

If you have Dodge ancestors who were in the service of their country and would like their names listed in our Military section, please send the information to:

barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net

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DNA has been a boon to a good number of Dodges who could not find their ancestry. In several cases it helped us to know where to look in order to clear up ancestral mysteries.

BUT...WHAT ABOUT THOSE WITH SURNAMES OTHER THAN DODGE WHO WHEN THEIR DNA CAME BACK SHOWED THEY WERE REALLY DODGES AFTER ALL?

There are at least 5 men with other surnames whose DNA results put them in the Dodge family. We have written about a couple of them in the past, but thought it might be a good time to bring this to the attention of our readers in the hopes that someone might know something that would help solve these cases.

The first person to show up as a John Branch Dodge was Don Ball. It appears there may be a connection to John G. Dodge / Lotta from the 1900 census of Plainfield, CT; and Olney Dodge / Susan H. from the 1870 census of Providence, RI. Chuck Dodge and Eileen Dodge have worked on this for many hours but the problem is finding proof of the DODGE ancestor. If there are descendants of these Dodges from CT and RI, Don would enjoy connecting with them.

The 2nd person to have this happen, must have been VERY DISTRAUGHT because we emailed him several times and received absolutely

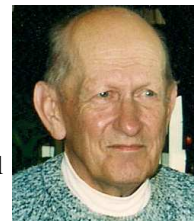
no response back.



The third person was Matthew Dorman. We had a Journal article

about him last year. Matthew knew that he was not a Dorman because he knew that his ggg. grandfather had been adopted, in Maine, as a baby. Matthew was happy to know 'who' he is genetically, but neither he, nor we, have been able to pinpoint a possible family for him.

The fourth person to test DODGE, was Robert Ford. He knew that he was not a biological FORD. His DNA re-



sults were John Branch Dodge. However, he knew that his Dodge ties went directly to England. He is a VERY CLOSE match to a couple of the Dodges over there but since we don't have enough data on the Dodges in southwest England that allow us to tie those families to John of Middle Chinnock, Robert's ancestry may never be fully solved.



Fifth, was Thomas Doty. He has been searching for his bio parents for

many years. He was born 12/5/1960 and adopted in Schenectady NY; He has no indication as to where he was born. His birth certificate was amended and does not show names of bio parents.

In 1983 he received from the adoption agency some non-identifiable info about his parents description... she 41, unmarried; he 44 and traveled for his job. She was adamant that she wanted nothing more to do with the baby and he was never seen by her. There were physical descriptions included of his parents plus her parents.

His DNA matches 67 for 67 with the descendants of Asa Dodge and Jesse Dodge, which mysteries were solved late last year. They were sons of Rufus Dodge and Elizabeth Dodge but that is as far as we can get. Adoptions in New York are closed and unless they relent and open up that adoption record, we may never be able to find the ancestry of Thomas. We are hoping that one of our readers can help with some information.

The last 'Lost Dodge' (so far) has the surname DODGE, and this is Peter Andrew Dodge who



just contacted us in late April. We can take him back to Gilman Dodge and Elizabeth Eaton out of New Hampshire, but absolutely nothing can be found on Gilman's ancestry.

Peter lived in Brockton, Massachusetts as a teenager 30

(Continued on page 2, Col. 3)



SAND IN MY SHOES

by
Stephen Allen Dodge
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BAMBOO

Gardening and Genealogy are two of my favorite hobbies. I give them each about a 6 month period and now it's time for gardening. I started this season by digging up and doing away with my vegetable garden, I'm tired of pulling weeds from it every year. I would think that I've yanked out every weed over the last ten years, but every spring a whole new batch awaits my pulling. I'm now done with it.

I've seen Bamboo growing in yards around my town and from talking to the home owners, I heard nothing but bad things about the ever spreading Bamboo plant. They recommend that I stay clear of any member of the Bamboo family. Shortly thereafter, I visited my local gardening center and headed to the Bamboo section to examine the varieties that were available. The saleslady explained to me that the plant could grow two feet a day above and below the ground, she said "it will ruin water pipes, tear up sidewalks and driveways and kill every thing growing around it". I purchased a gallon size, three foot tall specimen and headed home to plant it. I can't wait for this plant to take over and become the nuisance that it is said to be.

After one week in the ground, I quit watering my new bamboo plant. It is already 3 feet taller than it was when I purchased it.

Last night I almost yanked the plant out of the ground. While I was watching it grow (three inches in two hours), I thought I felt the ground move, just kidding, but the thing has grown 6 feet above the ground so I can only imagine what is happening under my feet. I'm beginning to believe the stories that I've heard about this plant.

Weeds are beginning to sprout around the new Bamboo plant. I'm sure they know that they have a new neighbor and they will try and get the best out of their last growing season. I'm done picking weeds, but I'm not so sure if I didn't create another problem by planting a new weed, called Bamboo.

I'll be searching for this article a few years from now (maybe sooner) to try to find an answer as to why in the world I planted Bamboo in my back yard.



Eileen's
Trivia Corner
Edodge1946@comcast.net



FLAG DAY – JUNE 14, 2010

Americans take the treatment of their flag seriously and in the 20th century this has become an important issue. Included in the code of

ethics are such rules as the national flag cannot be used for advertising. It cannot cover a monument or any ceilings. It must not be folded while being displayed. No one should write on an American flag. Ships can lower their flags slightly in greeting each other, but otherwise should not be dipped for any other object or person.

For all the controversy it is interesting to point out that the United States did not even have a standardized flag until 1912. Called the "Stars and Stripes," or "Old Glory," the flag is one of the most complicated in the world. No other flag needs 64 pieces of fabric to make. The current flag has 13 red and white alternating stripes (representing the original 13 states) and 50 stars (each star represents one of the states of the Union) on a blue background.

The American flag has also changed designs more than any other flag in the world. The first flag, called the Grand Union, was first flown at the headquarters of the Continent Army on January 1, 1776. On June 14, 1777, the Continental Congress proposed that the United States have a national flag instead of the British Union Jack. The 13 stars of the flag represented the 13 new states.

There were few public ceremonies honoring the Stars and Stripes until 1877, when on June 14 it was flown

from every government building in honor of the centennial of the adoption of a national flag. Schools had unfurled American flags over their doors or outside the buildings long before this; but in 1890, North Dakota and New Jersey made a law that required their schools to fly the flag daily. The first official Flag Day was observed in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1893. New York also proclaimed June 14 as Flag Day 1897. Other states were slow to follow. Some people thought that the day was too close to Memorial Day and Independence Day.

In August 1949, President Harry S. Truman proclaimed June 14 as Flag Day. Since then the President proclaims the commemoration yearly, and encourages all Americans in the country to display the Stars and Stripes outside their homes and businesses. Individual states determine how they will observe the day.



(Lost Dodes - Continued from page 1)
years ago, and at that time he tried to trace his ancestry on the Dodge side. He got a few generations back before giving up, but now he has a renewed interest.

Peter's father is Donald Albert Dodge, b. 7/13/30, Leominster, Mass. His grandparents were Harry Dodge, b. 8/15/02, m. Mildred Perry. Besides Peter's father, Donald, they also had the following children: Robert Bruce Dodge, Gordon Tuell Dodge, and Joan Dodge.

There is another family from New Hampshire that is a Richard Dodge line, and the name Gilmore is used in that family as a middle name and as a first name in descendants. Is the mystery Gilmore Dodge somehow part of this family? Peter is doing DNA and we hope that the results will point to a 'family group' that will help us to know where to look.

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The View From My Window



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YARD WORK! This spring there has been a lot of cutting of dead branches from all of my Aspen trees in the front



yard. Last July 20th, when that small but powerful Tornado came through our area, not only did it ruin much in the office, but the heavy non-stop hail, did much damage to the trees. You can see from the photo in this column, what kind of

damage it did. The result is that most of the trees in this whole area, have many dead branches on their north side. Just today, I was noticing once again, the sad plight of tree after tree as I drove to the grocery store.

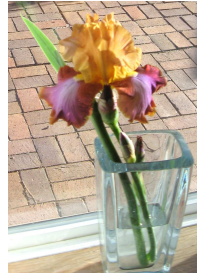
The evergreen trees that were stripped of needles on the north side, will never grow needles back again and they are indeed, sad looking specimens. I do believe that the evergreen I have in the back yard is going to have to come down....and it had SUCH CHARACTER!

After the storm, when Earl Jr. was doing my roof, I decided to have two rain barrels installed on two of the gutter downspouts. One of them was full of water when the frigid weather came this winter, and the water froze into a solid mass pushing the flat bottom of the rain barrel into a round bottom, which of course, made it topple over on to the brick patio which then caused the spigots and hose from the downspout to the rain barrel to break.....talk about CONNECTIONS!...Storm to roof to rain barrels to freezing temperatures, to broken parts....



There are some good surprises. My granddaughter, Susannah, worked for a landscape company a year ago, and when they landscaped a yard, many times they

dug up bulbs and threw them out. Susannah brought me a bunch of those bulbs, and this year for the 1st time, I have some beautiful wine/yellow mix Iris, dark purple Iris, yellow Daffodils, and Tulips in several colors. Every time I see them I will think of Susannah.



On another note-I remember so well, during WWII though very young, the sound of bombs falling in England over daddy's short wave radio; the voice of Edward R. Murrow describing the scenes; the convoys of soldiers going by my house on route 20 in Massachusetts; and much more. As each Memorial Day rolls around, I remember. With this Journal, we have remembered a few of those who fought and died. *Barbara*



Raindrops and Reflections

By
Susannah Nelson
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Just over a week ago, my cousin Caleb Thiesen, graduated from high school. My own family drove out from Kansas City to celebrate this special event with the Dodges. After the graduation, many people gathered at my Aunt Karen's house for a reception. While I ate taco salad, sipped ice water, and met those family friends I hadn't seen in over ten years, I reminisced over my own high school graduation five years before. Much was the same: the preparation, the stress, the happy and sad tears, the dozen conversations, the senior photo on the cake.

I thought often about that Sam's Club cake during the course of the reception. Partly because green and blue stained mouths, thanks to the frosting, surrounded me. Yet I also found myself thinking back to two days before when I accompanied my aunt and cousin Hannah to buy that cake. We had quite the dilemma pinpointing the perfect phrase for Caleb's second cake before deciding to use cupcakes instead. While brainstorming, my cousin jokingly suggested a quote from The Fellowship of the Ring, "Not all who wander are lost." We laughed when we realized that

quote better suited ourselves than Caleb, who already knew what he wanted to do.

That quote stuck with me all weekend, "Not all who wander are lost." How clearly that describes me! At present, I am a wanderer, moving from one task to the next, never staying with the same job or living at the same place long. While I know God has provided each job and each housing exactly when I've needed them, I still find myself looking into the future and wondering. Currently, I only have the assurance of employment for the next month or so. Then what?

I am very proud of my cousin. Already, he is employed by an excellent company, doing what he wants to do; his skills and abilities are being used right away. That is a wonderful pursuit. Yet, I've realized, it is not mine. God did not grant such a path for me as I prepared to end my high school career. Instead, He has revealed only tomorrow. I have taken one small step after another, my faith and my trust tested at each turn; and I have grown stronger for it. The road has not been easy at any time. However, I find comfort in knowing that, in my wanderings, I am never forsaken; I am never lost.

Susannah

In Memory



David Dodge of Ontairo, Canada , had searched for years, with the help of other family members, for his link to the larger Dodge family. When we started our DNA project several years ago, he was one of the first to join. His DNA proved that this Dodge family belonged to our John Branch Dodge line. However, the farthest that we could go back was to Daniel Dodge who married Elizabeth Sternberg in New York, then migrating to Canada. Late last year, we were able to pinpoint the family to which Daniel belonged. We are so happy that David's ancestry was found and he was notified.

We received a note from his wife, Doreen, informing us of his death, at the age of 91 years, in January of this year. We extend our heartfelt sympathy and prayers to the family of David.



My name is Henry Dodge

I am a member of the Dodge Family from Puerto de Luna,

New Mexico. My father is Enriquez Dodge, husband to Eva Lopez, son of Roman and Amalia Flores Dodge and grandson of Roman and Cayetana Silva Dodge. I am looking for Dodges that originally came from Puerto de Luna, New Mexico, and family members of Juana. If you are not sure if you are connected call me. We can find out.

For many years now I have wondered just where my name Dodge came from. How did a Spanish family end up with such an Anglo name? My dad had no answers so I had little or no information about the topic. When searching, I discovered some records that just caused more confusion. Roman Dodge Sr's mother was Juana Sandoval and both he and his sister Maria's marriage records indicated that their father was Enriquez Deuch and that he was deceased at the time of the weddings in 1875 and 1876.

After researching the name, traveling to New Mexico to view records, and purchasing the Luis Padilla genealogy books, I came to the conclusion that Deuch just had to be spelled wrong and that in fact our name is Dodge. Then I had to prove it! I believed Roman Sr and Maria's father was Henry Lafayette Dodge, who was an Indian agent in Seboyeta in the early 1850s. WW I records indicate that this is where both Roman and Maria were born.

I contacted the Dodge Family Association and got information on their DNA project. I asked if I took the test would it prove conclusively that I was a Dodge, not Deuch, and second could it link me to Henry Lafayette Dodge. They answered that it COULD, but were doubtful of a connection. Last September I took the test and was very excited 10 weeks later to find out that, indeed, I am a real DODGE, not Deuch, and Henry Lafayette was the link. My DNA tied conclusively to his grandparents.

Since finding this out I have become even more committed to discovering more about the family.

If you would like more info on the Dodge Family DNA Project call me at 480-982-0668 or email me at or go to Dodgefamily.org and look for the DNA project information..

Hispanic Dodge Update

By Brenda Dodge



If you read the Dodge Family Journal dated Dec/Jan you might recall the article about **Henry Lafayette Dodge** producing a line of Hispanic Dodges in New Mexico. The Dodge Family DNA project has helped prove and solve that mystery, but now the real work begins. We have decided to gather information for a Hispanic Dodge database.

My husband, Henry and I want to thank the Dodge Family Association for helping with the DNA and a BIG THANKS to the extended family for the warm welcome we received at the Family Reunion in San Diego. Needless to say we have become "hooked" on genealogy and are now bonafide Dodge research lunatics! So much so that we purchased a travel trailer, a truck to pull it with, a laptop computer, and a new subscription to Ancestry.com!

We are headed to the stomping grounds and burial place of Henry L. Dodge in western New Mexico, where records state that he was an important part of Navajo history and western settlement.

Henry L. Dodge not only left an historical legacy behind, but at least 2 children, Roman and Maria, that over the last 160 years produced hundreds of Hispanic Dodges

We are about to embark on a search and record seeking mission which will begin in Navajo Country and end on the llanos or plains of eastern New Mexico at the end of the summer. We are searching for **truth**. We are searching for **family**. We are searching for **records, stories, photos, and friendships**. Barb Dodge and I have

discussed sharing our finds with you through the next few Journal issues, so stay tuned in and watch for these updates. Wish us well and keep us in your prayers as we travel.

Here are a few research questions for all you fellow investigators. Why did some records list Henry Dodge's middle name as Linn instead of Lafayette. And where are the **legitimate** Henry Lafayette Dodge descendants today. I wonder if they would like to meet us? If you would like to help, our email is: dodgegto@mchsi.com .

What about the legend that he had a child with a Navajo woman and produced the Navajo Chief, Henry Chee Dodge? DNA of a grandson has proved that Henry Chee Dodge was NOT a son of Henry Lafayette Dodge

Brenda and Henry Dodge

The two pictures below relate to the story on the next page about George A. Dodge, Architect



After the earthquake of 1906 destroyed the Odd Fellows Hall, above, Dodge was selected as the lead architect by the Odd Fellows Board to rebuild the Hall which was on the corner of Seventh and Market Streets.

User Name: dodgefamily
Password: since1629

George A. Dodge—Architect
A descendant of Richard Dodge
www.david-dodge.com/biography/
george.html

On July 31, 1919, just weeks before his son David's ninth birthday, George Andrew Dodge was killed in an automobile accident. The accident occurred in the tiny San Joaquin County town of French Camp—near Stockton—as a result of a collision with a Southern Pacific train. Witnesses described the driver, Robert Oliphant, a steel salesman from San Francisco, as trying to beat the train to the crossing, ignoring its warning whistles. Dodge was pinned beneath the wreckage and died instantly. Oliphant was seriously injured and taken to the local hospital.

This horrific incident snuffed out the life and career of George A. Dodge, a successful San Francisco architect. In 1903, Dodge entered into partnership with James Walter Dolliver (1868-1927) and they worked together up until Dodge's death under the firm name Dodge and Dolliver. Together they were responsible for designing and building several public buildings around the Bay Area, including St. John's Presbyterian Church and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows Hall in San Francisco. Dodge was selected as the lead architect by the Odd Fellows Board to rebuild the Hall (on the corner of Seventh and Market Streets) after the previous building was destroyed by the earthquake and fire of 1906. Other projects include the San Mateo County Courthouse in Redwood City, Tamalpais Union High School in Mill Valley, the Sonoma County Sheriff's Office and Jail in Santa Rosa, and Carnegie libraries in Palo Alto and Woodland (Yolo County).


In Redwood City, the 'old San Mateo County Courthouse' now serves as San Mateo County History Museum, which is fitting, given the building's own ill-fated history. The marker designating it an historical landmark tells the story and reads, in part: "In 1903, the architectural firm of Dodge and Dolliver designed a domed rotunda courthouse. It was completed and ready for occupancy

when the 1906 earthquake demolished all but the domed rotunda. The courthouse was reconstructed between 1906 and 1910." Visitors to the museum can still see the Dodge and Dolliver dome.

At the time of his death, Dodge had stopped active participation in the firm in order to take a position as manager of the San Francisco Building Materials Exhibit at 77 O'Farrell Street. An obituary published in The Architect and Engineer reported that he "worked indefatigably to make the Exhibit a success and his efforts had just begun to show signs of achievement." Shortly after his death, his wife Maude relocated to Los Angeles with their four children, Kathryn, Frances, Marian, and young David.

George's son, David, who was 9 yrs. when his father was killed, grew up to become David A. Dodge, author of MANY books,. There is a long bibliography on line, and you can find out more about David on <http://www.david-dodge.com/>.

David wrote his most famous book, 'To Catch a Thief' published by Random House, 1952. It was Dodge's greatest career success, primarily due to the fact the Alfred Hitchcock purchased the film rights before the novel was even published and turned it into the 1955 Paramount film starring Cary Grant and Grace Kelly.

The movie has been re-released in a new DVD "Centennial Collection" 2-disc edition. 




St. John's Presbyterian Church is on the National Register of Historic Places. St. John's Presbyterian was originally located at on Post Street, near Mason. In 1888, the congregation moved to its second building, at California Street and Octavia.



National Register #95001555
St. John's Presbyterian Church
25 Lake Street at Arguello Street
Presidio Heights
Built 1905

The church was designed by the architectural firm of Dodge and Dolliver. Ground was broken on April 25, 1905, on a foggy site surrounded by sand dunes. The first service was held a year later on Easter Sunday, April 15, 1906.

Three days later, in the Great Earthquake, the chimney crashed into the organ and stained glass windows fell into the street. Another year passed while the church was repaired and rededicated on April 28, 1907.

The present church, designed by the architectural firm of Dodge and Dolliver, copies almost exactly the design of the original church at Post and Mason Streets. The arch spanning the pulpit with the inscription "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive honor, glory, and blessing," the pews, the pulpit furnishings, and the Rose window on the south wall of the Narthex are all from the original building. 

Photos in this story are by Andrew Ruppenstein, April 18, 2009



**GENEALOGY
REQUESTS
COLUMN**
by Norman Dodge
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May, this year in Washington, has been rainy and on average five degrees below normal temperatures.

I recently discovered the McLane Cemetery in Thurston County, Washington, and discovered the tombstone for John Dodge and Sarah Banks Ives. This is a Mystery Dodge line that I have been following for many years.

If you have any corrections or additions to the John, Tristram or Mystery files, please let us know. Also, if you have any additional information or can help solve any of the mysteries listed below, please send me an e-mail. I keep all the files updated as new information comes to light.

Robert G. Dodge was born about 1816 in New Hampshire. His parents are unknown. Robert married Susan Velona Peavey. She was born 18 March 1827 in Henniker, New Hampshire, the daughter of Jacob Peavy and Susan Campbell.

Robert and Susan raised five daughters, all born in Manchester, New Hampshire: Susan Ellen, born 1847, married James E. Trickey; Sarah G., born 1852, married Smith E. Cornish; Clara A., born 1855; Felona S., born 1858; Emma Velona, born 1859, married William H. Patten.

Samuel Dodge was born about 1775 in New Marlborough, Massachusetts. His parents are unknown. Samuel died May 1826 in Springfield, Illinois. In 1807 in New Marlborough, Samuel married Sarah Harmon. She was born 4 October 1777 in New Marlborough, and died September 1825 in Fayette, Indiana. Sarah was the daughter of Anan Harmon and Sarah Rawson.

Samuel and Sarah had seven children: Jerusha, born 1809, married William Johnson, Jr.; Susannah, born 11 October 1810, married John D. Sutton; Sally, born 14 February 1813, married Joseph Seaver; Lucy, born 1816, died 1827; Samuel, born 1818, died 1820; Edward, born 1821 died 1821; Benjamin, born 1822, married Nancy Criswell.

William Dodge was born about 1850 in Illinois. His parents are unknown. On

7 December 1880 in Boulder, Colorado, William married Etta Risley. She was born about 1856 in Ohio. Her parents are unknown.

William and Etta had two children born in Colorado: Ethel, born 1885 and Earl Rosco born 23 March 1887 and died 12 May 1960 in California.

Earl married Ruby E. Bartlett. She was born 15 Feb 1887 in Minnesota and died 22 Dec 1963 in California.

Earl and Ruby had four children: Carl Orwin, 22 Dec 1911 and died 17 May 1978; Loisetta L., 1914; Winston Irwin, 3 Nov 1919; Keith, 20 Jan 1922.

Winston died 20 Sep 1969 in California. Winston married Lucille Amalia Peschau who died 1978 in Boise, Idaho. Winston and Amalia had two sons born in Los Angeles.

Smith Dodge was born 18 November 1826 in Newbury, Vermont. His parents are unknown. He died 24 March 1923 in Auburn, New Hampshire. About 1860, Smith married Lucetta Rhodes. She was born 20 September 1827 in Groton, Vermont, and died 19 November 1913 in Manchester, New Hampshire, the daughter of John Rhodes and Betsey Baldwin.

Smith and Lucetta had one child, Albert Ellsworth, born 1 April 1962 in Groton, Vermont, and died 14 January 1926 in Manchester, New Hampshire.

Albert married Mary E. Richards on 19 January 1862 in Manchester. She was born 4 February 1864 in New Boston, New Hampshire, and died 21 December 1902 in Manchester, the daughter of George Richards and Loramy Merrill.

Albert and Mary had two children born in Manchester: Bertha May, born August 1882 and married George Frederick Tuxburg; and George Smith, born 7 August 1891 and died August 1978 in Goffstown, New Hampshire.

George married Anna Elizabeth Blanchard on 25 May 1912 in Manchester. She was born 20 May 1891 and died January 1980 in Goffstown, the daughter of Edward Blanchard and Anna Sullivan.

George and Anna had one child: Elizabeth M., born 1915 and married Lawrence Putnam.

In light of the article on page 1 about 'Lost Dodges'. It might be good to add their mysteries to this page also, in the hopes that some reader might be able to help with new information.



DNA CONUNDRUM

We have a DNA Conundrum that has presented itself with the upgrades of a few people who have participated in our DNA project! We have reported in a previous Journal how DNA matches of 67 for 3 individuals showed the families to which they belonged and helped us to clear up 3 mysteries. It has happened again. We have 3 people who match exactly in 67 markers, and one more who is only 1 genetic distance away. They are John Branch Dodges all descending from Richard.

William Allen Dodge of New Hampshire has ancestry back to Richard. Charles Hulbert Dodge matches 67 with William. Charles' DNA was tested for Aaron Dodge (with sister Lydia Dodge). That mystery was solved recently; however, Charles Dodge's ancestry does not merge with the ancestry of William Allen Dodge. Don Ball matches 67 with both men and he goes back to the mystery of Ammi/Amri Dodge/Lucy Jennison (see page 1).

A different William Allen Dodge who lives in the south, is only 1 genetic distance away. The 1st three generations for all four men have to be: RICHARD, JOHN, JOSIAH.

Max of FTDNA and our own member, Harry Erwin of the University of Sunderland, England, have told us that the ancestral tie for the men is abt. 5-7 generations back, but most likely closer to 5 generations.

We have had discussions about these sets of DNA. We have compared the 4 families and since they seem to have come from totally different places in the country including Nova Scotia, we see no way at all to tie them to each other. Could there be an error/s in one or two of the ancestries? Civil records indicate that the ancestry and movement of the families is correct.

ANOTHER CONUNDRUM: Markers 481 & 520 are what differentiate descendants of William, Richard & Michael, who stayed in England. This shows up clearly with Richard's descendants being 21,20; William's descendants being 22,21 and Michael's descendants being 22,20. However, one Dodge for whom we have ancestry that goes to William, has 22,20 which shows that he descends from Michael's son, "Coker" William, who came to this country. However, no information aside from births can be found for any of the children of 'Coker' William and Elizabeth Haskell. It is like they dropped off of the earth. **WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM? Can you help???**

