



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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A Family of Artists—Tristram Descendants all

Longevity in the Dodge Genes

By Laura Dodge Havran

Jay True Dodge (descendant of Richard) celebrated ninety years on October 8, 2010 in his home in Salem, South Carolina. Born in 1920 to Laura Mae Wells Dodge and James True Dodge of Rushville, Illinois, Jay was raised on Fairview Farm six miles north of Rushville. The brick farmhouse still stands today. Jay's grandfather, John Solomon Dodge of Littleton Township, Illinois, fought with Company I 62nd Illinois Infantry during the Civil War. Jay's middle name True was the last name of John's commanding officer, Colonel James M. True.

Jay attended grade school in the one room Garrison schoolhouse, a three-quarter mile walk from home. His favorite memory is warming his hands at the potbelly stove along with other students. During the Depression, Jay's parents lost their farm and moved to Macomb,

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One of the members of our Board of Directors, J. Everett Dodge, sent a couple of clippings from a Long Island newspaper, that told of a William Dodge who had one first place in a juried competition. On the right, he stands beside that picture complete with blue ribbon. Below, is a close-up of the pic-



ture which Bill sent to me.

It is difficult to scan newspaper photos as they do not come out well, so I went looking on line to see if we could

find the original article.

It was found but in order to actually see the pictures, I would have to pay for a subscription of \$5 per week for a year...Not an option!

I then went searching the internet again,



Photo: by Tara Lamberti

and finally came up with a web page for KERI DODGE who is a young artist and lives in the same town as William Dodge. I wrote her, telling her that we are always looking for articles about Dodges and

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CALIFORNIA DODGE REUNION

The California Dodge Reunion will be held Saturday, 22 Jan 2011 at the Marine Air Station Miramar in the Officers Club.

On the back of the cover letter, you will find a form to fill out if you are planning on attending, and also a map.

It is always nice to go to Southern California in January because the temperature is usually very nice, the food is delicious, and it is such fun to meet both old and new friends

Our Secretary sent us information on what will be going on at the Board meeting that morning.

Those who serve on our board do so for a three year period and then they are asked if they wish to serve for another 3 year period.

The three whose terms expire in January are Everett J. Dodge, Frederick Dodge, and Jim Bailey. All three are willing to renew their board position and all three are willing to continue serving and to once again, have their names on the slate for vice president, a position they have held the last 3 years.

Our secretary, Diana Smith, will not be serving as Secretary, and Norman Dodge, our President, will be stepping down as he is enormously busy with our three genealogy databases; John Branch, Tristram Branch, and Mystery files. It is a huge job to keep these current and add new information as it is found.

So, as of now, our slate looks like this: President -- _____

Vice Presidents (4)

1. Everett J.
2. Fred J. (Captain Jim)
3. Jim Bailey
4. _____

Treasurer Joe Klein

Secretary _____

Be sure to check the back of the cover letter for further information on this great reunion.

On the Inside

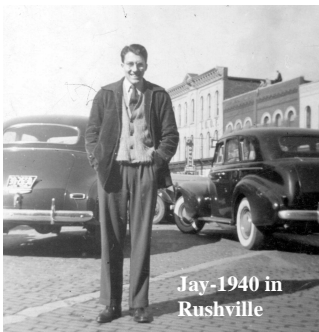
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 Illinois where Jay attended the lab school at Western Illinois State Teacher's College. In 1933 his family moved back to Rushville where Jay played the lead in the musical "Funny Finney," and graduated from Rushville High

School in 1939.

With the financial support of his sister, Virginia Dodge Humphreys, Jay attended Western Illinois State Teacher's College, where he worked as the branch manager for the Chicago Daily News, and was known by the women as the "smoothest dancer on campus." At halftime during basketball games Jay performed on the trampoline. After Pearl Harbor, he enlisted in the US



Air Corp, and was assigned to the 873rd Bomb Squadron. He was a staff sergeant on the island of Saipan, serving as the (NCO) officer in charge of office operations. After WWII, Jay enrolled at the University of Illinois in the School of Commerce. Ill from sleeping sickness, Jay visited the Student Infirmary and was pre-diagnosed with polio. A nurse injected 500 cc of anti-polio serum and won Jay's heart. Jeanette M. Parquette (Parky) was working her way through U of I as a nurse. In 1947 Jay graduated with a Marketing Degree.

Parky and Jay married in 1948 and moved to Chicago where Jay worked as a salesman for Addressograph-Multigraph and the first two children were born. Deciding that they did not want to raise a family in the big city, they moved to the Wells' farm in Rushville. Two more children were born and the family lived the story of *Seven Cats Named Spot*, a children's book written by Parky.

When the children came in faster than the profits, Jay became a grain merchandiser with United Grain in Champaign, Illinois, and three more children were born. Later he worked for J&O Grain in Decatur, which became part of Archer Daniels Midland, and in 1964 he moved to Peoria to open a grain merchandising office.

In Peoria the eighth Dodge child was born and the family now boasted two sons and six daughters. Parky joined the English faculty at Bradley University in 1965 where five of the Dodge children earned their bachelor degrees, a master's degree and an MFA.

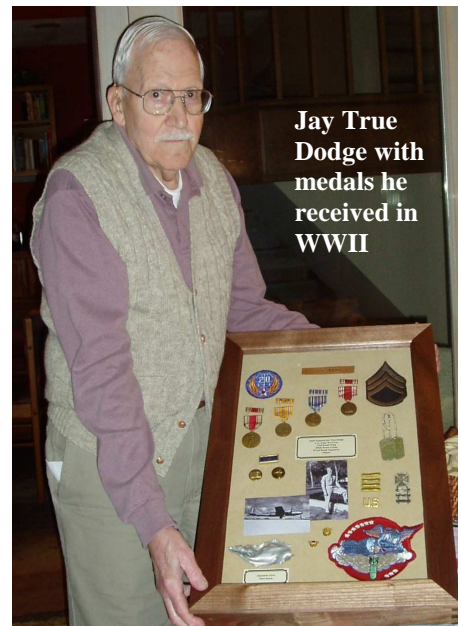
Jay used his marketing degree and farm background as a grain merchandiser and later a hedging futures specialist. Before the age of computers, a commodity specialist relied on the ticker tape for market quotes and the noisy commodities quote boards. To keep in touch with hedging customers and the Chicago Board of Trade, Jay had four phones on his desk, all used at the same time. Jay held memberships on the Chicago Board of Trade, St. Louis Merchants Exchange, served two terms as President of the Peoria Board of Trade, and was a member of the National Grain Trade Council in Washington, D.C. Jay retired in 1987 after 26 years with ADM.


In 1989, Jay and Parky moved to Keowee Key in Salem, South Carolina, a community located in the foothills of the Smoky Mountains. For twenty-one years, they have enjoyed the mild temperatures of the Upstate with its beautiful lakes. As a hobby they continued to raise orchids, having helped start both the Peoria Orchid Society and the Blue Ridge Orchid Society of SC. Parky is a writer with two books published: *Song of I Am* - a book of poetry paired with artwork by her daughter, Mary P.D. Heintzman, and the children's story of life on the Rushville farm, *Seven Cats Named Spot*. Both books are available on Amazon.com. Jay serves as her CFO and CMO.

Their eight children live across the United States. Their oldest son James True Dodge, a corporate jet pilot based in Atlanta, recently hiked the 2,179-mile Appalachian Trail (watch for a future article on Jim's hike.) Laura Havran, a writer resides in Peoria, Illinois. Mary is

an artist and teacher in Salem, Oregon. Cynthia Smith is Director of Marketing Communications for Salty's, Seattle's finest seafood restaurant. Rebecca Mollet is a Product Manager for FIS in San Diego. Susan Cassidy is Vice President and Consultant for BB&T in Falls Church, Virginia. Jay Michael Dodge is a janitor for CGA in Peoria. Rachel Miller is an HR consultant with The-BrandomGroup.com and resides in Morton, Illinois. Jay and Parky have fourteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren; they have been married for 62 years.

A dozen years ago while piloting his grandchildren around Lake Keowee, Jay was asked if as a boy on the farm in central Illinois he ever imagined he would be taking his grandchildren boating in South Carolina. Jay said, he thought he would grow up to be an Illinois farmer, but WWII changed his life.



Memories are priceless and Jay's fond memorabilia include: his picture on the wall of the DeWitt Museum in Prairie City, documenting his 1928 visit to Oregon where his Aunt Adda Dodge DeWitt homesteaded in 1905; his grandfather, John Solomon Dodge's Civil War rifle; the remnants of a Japanese Zero fighter plane from Saipan; the large walnut box trunk that crossed the Atlantic Ocean with Richard Dodge in 1638 as has been told to each generation. Here's to your own priceless memories and may all Dodes be as long-lived. 

The View From My Window



barbdodge@dodgefamily.org

It is hard to believe that fall is officially almost over, though here in Colorado it might feel like fall until the end of December. This year seems to have flown by and another year will soon dawn!

I am always on the lookout for articles about Dodges, both living and those gone before and I rely on the readers of this Journal to provide me with such items. I was tickled to receive an article from J. Everett Dodge of Greenlawn, NY, about the artist, William Dodge. After an internet search, I found out that his daughter is also an artist. William is a Tristram Descendant

I also received an article about Jay True Dodge celebrating his 90th birthday. Jay is a descendant of Richard Dodge.

The 3 year anniversary of Earl's passing was Sunday Nov. 7. I had a lot of support from family and friends at church that helped me get through the day. Someone said, "There is never closure but as time goes by, the sharp corners become rounded so that sharp pain is not there but the pain of loss and missing your loved one is always there."

I received a postcard from DFA members, Neil and Kathy Dodge. Neil suggested that once in awhile there should be included in the Journal, comments from members who write in. I have done that in the past whenever I get something that I think would be interesting, but as a rule, we don't get comments. So now, I am asking you if you have a suggestion or something interesting or nostalgic to share, please, by all means, send it to me, and you very likely will find it in a future Journal.

Neil grew up in Vermont but has been spending the cold months in Florida for 20 years now, and he commented that this fall, as he and Kathy drove to Florida in their RV, he realized he was 'coming home.'

My sisters-in-law have found their home in Arizona and they and their husbands have no desire at all to go back to Massachusetts.

As for myself, I often think of growing

up in Weston, MA, in the little Cape Cod house situated by the side of the road. My mother would often quote part of that poem..."Let me live in a house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man." Now and then, I go to Google and bring up the real picture of my house the way it looks now. I can zoom in, or zoom out, and can see the yard, the garage that my dad and his dad built together, that never got finished because his dad dropped dead in our yard July 4, 1939. Daddy took his body back to Alabama and the garage only got finished after my mother sold the house in 1953.

Sometimes I think, it would be so neat to go back and live in that little house again, but you can't go back. Mama would be gone; Earl would be gone; all my children are out here; so there is nothing to go back to except memories and I can have those here.

I keep busy with family, church, Ebay, Dodge Association work, my animals, etc. Sometimes I receive a phone call from an old friend as I did this past week from Norman Ingram, a dear friend and also DFA member.

Before you receive another Journal, Christmas will have come and gone and a new year will be here, so I wish you a Blessed Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

Barbara



Raindrops and Reflections

By
Susannah Nelson
sue_886@yahoo.com

Even though Thanksgiving is past, and Christmas is quickly taking over with lights, music, sweet treats, and snow men, I am finding more and more reasons to be thankful for what God has done, and is doing, in my life. Despite all the struggles of the recent past, I am realizing His infinite goodness and wisdom, and some of the reasons behind His mysterious, and often frustrating, planning.

This past spring, someone from my small group from church came up to me one Sunday morning and handed me a Starbucks bag and said, "God told me to give this to you. I know He wants you to have it," she added,

"because I spent a long time arguing with Him and He still said it was for you." I can begin to describe my shock when I looked in the bag and found a SLR digital Canon Rebel camera. Why in the world would God allow me to have something I've wanted for so long, but could never afford? Right away I was convinced that this gift was to be used for His glory and purpose. All summer and fall I used it, snapping shots of family vacations, soccer games, etc. But I still did not understand why God blessed me this way. What was I supposed to do with it? I still don't know the whole answer, but this past month, He has been providing me with work. Because of this camera, I have been able to do several photo shoots, and be paid for them; I now have some money to buy Christmas gifts! I am honored, humbled, and blessed to be able to use my gifts from God to serve and bless others!

God also knew what He was doing when He closed the door to my finding a job this fall. I realize now, looking back, at how difficult it would have been to keep any job after being sick for over two months! Now that I am healing, He has found a seasonal position for me with City Union Mission, one of Kansas City's inner city mission programs. Today, as I started my job, I continually came face to face with people who have so very little, and were so thankful for the gifts others were providing for their family. As a seasonal coordinator, I help the mission's clients pick our gifts for their family in the Christmas store; each item is new and donated. The looks on their faces, the joy and excitement at finally owning their own jacket, or being able to pick out their child's very own toy, made me want to laugh and cry. I drove home and stared up at my parents' house and suddenly realized how much my family has. I have no fear of being cold this winter. I don't have to worry about money to pay for my next bill. God has provided it all.

I am so thankful and blessed that God is showing me His goodness, and how I can turn around and share it with others.

Susannah

User Name: dodgefamily
Password: since1629

(Continued from page 1)

especially descendants of Tristram Dodge as those seem harder to come by, and I asked her if she knew of William Dodge who lived in her town.

I was delighted to have her respond the next day. William Dodge is her father and what is quite embarrassing to me is that he is a DFA member. I think I know the membership so well, and yet I totally missed the fact that he was a member and that I send the Journal to him each time by email!

Keri also sent me links to web sites for both she and her father where their art can be seen, and those sites are great.

Following you will read bios and see some of their artwork. The picture on page 1 is of William Dodge standing beside his picture entitled "Orange Rhymes With Blue" for which he won 1st place in a juried competition in Stony Brook.

The following quote by William is from *THREE VILLAGE PATCH*, a web site that covers Stony Brook, Old Field, the Setaukets, and Poquott, "It's a play on words and painting," Bill said. Though there are no words in the English language that rhyme with orange, Dodge said in paintings, blue and orange complement each other very well."

From William's web site: "Bill is a classically trained artist in the tradition of the old masters. He studied at the Academy of Traditional Painting of Harold Ransom Stevenson, a personal student of Norman Rockwell. He is accomplished in oils, water colors, pastels, acrylics, and digital media.

In a career spanning nearly thirty years, Bill's artistic ability, training, and experience have enabled him to undertake an impressive and wide variety of commissions. His oil paintings have graced the covers of countless books and magazines for nearly every publisher in New York and abroad. He has painted portraits and murals for the heads of corporate America and created numerous images for non-profit organizations.

In addition to his career as an illustrator, fine artist, muralist and portrait painter, Bill Dodge is also a faculty member of the State University of New York, Farmingdale. He is dedicated to passing on the time honored traditional methods of drawing and painting to a new generation. Bill is a resident of Long Island, new York.



The picture above, *Sandy Path*, is so reminiscent of Cape Cod where my mother lived for over 30 years. Earl and I with our children, went there every fall for a week or more and had a wonderful time at the Harwichport Sea St. beach. It was just a 15 minute walk away from where my mother lived.

The article sent by J. Everett Dodge was taken from *newsday.com*, Sunday, July 25. Text follows:

"The salt marshes of Nassau County's South Shore inspired Dodge's painting. He depicts the view along the Wantagh Parkway in Seaford, just south of the Seaman's Creek Bridge. It's a nostalgic place for Dodge, who as a youth surfed and caught and sold clams on South Shore beaches. At the end of a beach day, he would see this peaceful vista while driving home on the parkway. 'You probably pass that a thousand times in your youth,' he said.

Today, Dodge said, the spot remains much as it looked in the '60s and '70s prove that there are still places where you can escape from residential and commercial development. Such scenes remind Dodge that 'we've got it pretty good here' on Long Island."



Marsh at Seaman's Creek

Bill also does woodworking; everything from furniture to home detailing. You can see much of this work as well as the many paintings and illustrations if you browse to:

<http://billdodgestudios.com/>

Since this is the Nov-Dec Journal, we must include one last picture that William painted. It speaks for itself!



Keri Dodge is one of the daughters of William. She has an awesome web site, <http://keridodge.daportfolio.com/>, just like her father.

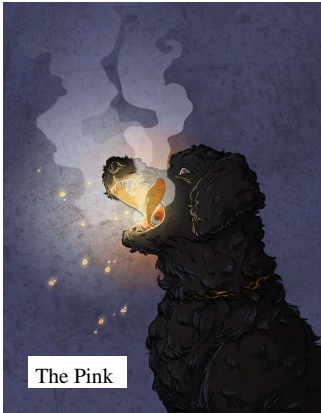
From her web site, we copied the following bio: "From a young age I always appreciated the art of telling a story with well.. .art! As soon as I could hold a pencil I started drawing and soon realized a career in the arts was for me. I was awarded a competitive, four year fine art scholarship to St. John's University, where I continued my studies. I was greatly involved artistically in the university, including the award winning student run newspaper, *The Torch*; which I led as Graphics Coordinator in my final year. Additional contributions include *The Spectator Humor Magazine* and DoFA's annual art exhibitions, where I won multiple Best in Show awards. Creating has always been a passion of mine, and I look forward to a career doing what I love!"

Again, it was difficult to choose which photos of her artwork to include in this Journal.

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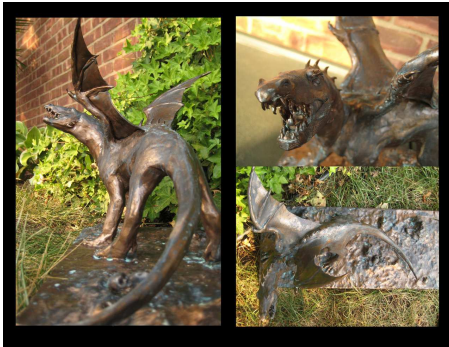
I wondered if all were her work as some things appeared to be statues, so I wrote asking her about this. She responded: "As far as the images that I sent you of my own artwork, all the im-



ages were drawn, or they are photographs of 3D work I have made."

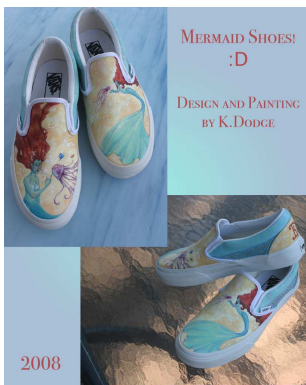
Since I love dogs, I thought the picture on her home

page was interesting. It is entitled "The Pink" and is one of her Grimm Fairy Tale illustrations. Other whimsical pictures are photos she took of sculptures.



Keri wrote: "The creatures photographed in front of the green ivy are all sculptures I hand made with a polymer baking clay called super sculpey while in school. Directly above, is the set of two pictures called, 'Dragon' and I chose it because so many kids are entranced by dragons, dinosaurs, etc.."

Continuing, Keri wrote: "The shoes are hand painted with acrylic paint onto to the actual fabric of the shoe. I take commissions so people can have their own one of a kind footwear!"



I think if I had a pair of these, I would wear them very rarely for fear of wrecking them! This is just one design of the many that she has done. Wouldn't it be neat to own a pair of these and think of the ocean every time they were worn?!

Just as William has done many illustrations, so Keri also has many illustrations called 'Grimm'. She wrote: "The Grimm's images were done for my senior thesis project, so they weren't commissioned or in any sort of book. I may end up self-publishing them in my own illustrative edition, but I haven't gotten around to it."



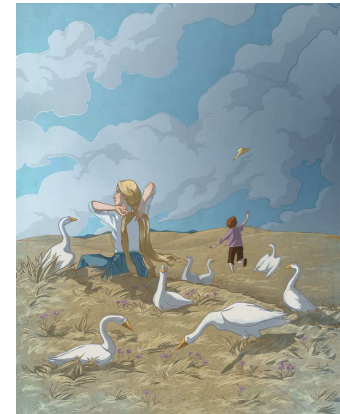
Above, a scene from Grimm's Fairy Tale, "Glass Coffin"



William was informed November 3, that he had received the LEILA GARDIN SAWYER MEMORIAL AWARD from THE AMERICAN ARTISTS PROFESSIONAL LEAGUE in its 82nd Grand National Exhibition for his oil painting titled "ABUNDANCE", pictured above.



Above is a scene from Rapunzel, a well known Grimm Fairy Tale and below is a scene from another Grimm Fairy Tale, Goosegirl.



DODGE JOURNALS IN COLOR

If you do not receive our Dodge journals via Email, but would like to give that a try, just let us know. This particular Journal is a great example of what color does for our publication.

Speaking of E-mail, some of the email addresses we have are no longer good. This meant that a number of undeliverable emails were returned to us. Please remember to keep us updated if your email address changes. It seems that some folks change email addresses as fast as they change clothes! If you would like a test copy of this Journal sent via email, please let us know.

A form for dues and an envelope with our address are enclosed with this mailing to all of you who need to send in dues.



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

The time has come for me, your Dodge Family Association President, to step down. Our board secretary, Diana Smith, has also turned in her resignation. I have been honored to serve as your president these past three years. New officers will be elected at the January board meeting in San Diego on the fourth Saturday in January, 2011, the annual luncheon immediately follows the board meeting.

Today we have linked up over 55,000 people in our John Dodge file. We also have the Tristram Dodge book with over 1200 pages in two volumes, and we now have many additions and corrections to the book we published in 2008. Many of our Dodge members can now trace their Dodge lineage back nearly 400 years.

**THEODORE B. DODGE and
CORILLA SMITH**

Theodore was born May 1832 in New York. He died 22 November 1901 in Chicago, Illinois. He married, about 1873 to Corilla Smith. She was born Aug 1857 in Illinois and died 7 Dec 1927 in Chicago, Illinois. Their parents are unknown.

Theodore and Corilla raised six children, all born in Illinois: Theodore B. Jr., born 4 Feb 1875; Josephine, born Nov 1875; Jessie, born 24 Nov 1881; Catherine, born 15 Oct 1844 who married Philip Henry C. Wolff; Carolyn, born 1 Oct 1888 who married Thomas Francis Devitt; Ralph James, born 13 May 1893.

**DANIEL O. DODGE and
EMELINE HALL**

Daniel O. Dodge was born 1801 in Massachusetts. He died 1863 in

Michigan. He married, about 1840 to Emeline Hall. She was born 1816 in Vermont. Their parents are unknown.

Daniel bought land in Kalamazoo County, Michigan 1 October 1833. He then bought land in Van Buren County Michigan 1 September 1838 and again 1 May 1839. By 1842 he was living in Lafayette County, Michigan.

Daniel and Emeline raised four children, all born in Lafayette Co., Michigan: Dewitt H., born 1842; Thomas F., born 1844; Lillie A.; born 1846; Anna Belle, born 1849.

**JUDSON A. DODGE and
ALCADE HARDY**

Judson Dodge was born 1849 in New York and died 30 April 1928 in New York. He married Alcade Hardy, born 24 June 1854 in New York and died 20 July 1888 in New York. They are buried in the Riverside Cemetery, Endicott, Broome County, New York. Their parents are unknown.

Judson and Alcade raised two sons, both born in New York: Earl Adelbert, born 4 August 1876 who married Elna (her maiden name is unknown) and Charles Franklin, born 19 June 1877 who married Alice Belle Brown.

A small clue might be in the 1860 US Census in Bradford County, Pennsylvania. Judson is living with Nathan Dodge, born 1837 in New York, his wife Matilda, born 1842 in New York and their daughter, Rosalie, born 1859. Nathan is not old enough to be Judson's father, but he is the right age to be his older brother.

**DANIEL DODGE and
SUSAN HARPST**

Daniel Dodge was born about 1816 in New York. He died 7 July 1876. Daniel married Susan Harpst who

was born about 1831 in New York. Their parents are unknown.

Daniel and Susan raised six children, the first in New York, the rest in Michigan: John, born July 1855 married Jenette L. Tyler; Alonzo, born Sep 1857 married Anna Belle Richardson; Elle E., born 29 March 1858 married Henry Bedtelyon; Nancy, born Dec 1859 married Cyrus A. Johnson; Vera, born about 1863 married John Enos Judd; Clara L., born 24 Oct 1868 married Fayette D. Larkin.



Beyond the
Brick Wall
by
Eileen Dodge
Edodge@
Comcast.net

SAMUEL G. DODGE - OHIO

Samuel G. Dodge was the son of Gilead Dodge and Bethany Gee. He was the 8th generation from Richard Dodge who immigrated in 1638. This information was provided by Linda Scott, a faithful reader of our journal and a genealogy detective who has solved many of our Dodge mysteries in the past. Thank you, Linda.

**WINTHROP DODGE
- VERMONT**

Winthrop Dodge and his wife, Harriet Sutherland have been in our Mystery file for a very long time and we have presented this mystery in the journal several times with no success. We now know that he was Winthrop Dodge, Jr., the son of Winthrop Dodge and his first wife, Polly Barrett. He was the 6th generation from Richard Dodge who immigrated in 1638. This information was provided by Ed Sallaway who has done extensive research on Winthrop Dodge for many years. Thank you Ed for the steadfast research you have done to find your friend's Dodge connection.