



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

Volume 29 No. 3

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TOMB OF THE UNKNOWNNS

NEW ENGLAND REUNION

A date has been set for the New England Reunion. It will be held on Saturday, June 22, 2013, at Providence, Rhode Island. There is a lot to see in that area concerning Dodges, and this should be a great time of meeting other Dodges, and seeing the places there that are connected with Dodges. There will be only one more Journal out before the reunion, so make your plans now to attend and let Jim Bailey know that you plan to attend by emailing him at: Dodgeri@cox.net If you prefer to write or call, please call our office for his address and/or phone number. Our office phone is 303-237-4947.

There has not been a New England Reunion for several years and this is a great opportunity to also see some of New England. 🌸🌸

NEW MEMBERS

Robert Chinchillo, MA
 Clayton W. Dodge, ME
 David A. Dodge, NH
 Thomas A. Dodge, MA

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The steps taken by the guard during his walk across the tomb of the Unknowns is 21. This alludes to the twenty-one gun salute which is the highest honor given any military or foreign dignitary.

Before he begins his return walk, he pauses for 21 seconds. His gloves are moistened to prevent his losing his grip on the rifle. He carries the rifle on the shoulder that is away from the tomb. After his march across the path, he executes an about face and moves the rifle to the outside shoulder.

Guards are changed every thirty minutes, twenty-four hours a day, 365 days a year.

The average tour at the Tomb is about a year. There is no set time for service there. The Sentinels live either in a barracks on Ft. Myer (the Army post located adjacent to the cemetery) or off base if they like. They do have living quarters under the steps of the amphitheater where they stay during their 24 hour shifts, but when they are off, they are off. And if they are of legal age, they may drink anything they like, except while on duty..

The Tomb Guard Identification Badge is awarded after the Sentinel passes a series of tests. The Badge is permanently awarded after a Sentinel has served 9 months as a Sentinel at the Tomb. Over 500 have been awarded since its creation in the late 1950's. The Badge is a full size award, worn on the right pocket of the uniform jacket.

The shoes are standard issue military dress shoes. They are built up so the sole and heel are equal in height. This allows the Sentinel to stand so that his back is straight and perpendicular to the ground. A side effect of this is that the Sentinel can "roll" on the outside of the build up as he walks down the mat. This allows him to move in a fluid fashion. If he does this correctly, his hat and bayonet will appear to not "bob" up and down with each step. It gives him a more formal and smooth look to his walk, rather than a "marching" appearance. The soles have a steel tip on the toe and a "horseshoe" steel plate on the heel. This prevents wear on the sole and allows the Sentinel to move smoothly during his movements when he turns to face the Tomb and then back down the mat. Then there is the "clicker". It is a shank of steel attached to the inside of the face of the heel build-up on each shoe. It allows the Sentinel to click his heels during certain movements. If a guard change is really hot, it is called a "smoker" because all the heel clicks fall together and sound like one click. In fact, the guard change is occasionally done in the "silent" mode (as a sign of devotion to the Unknowns"). No voice commands - every thing is done in relation to the heel clicks and on specific counts.

It is the responsibility of the Chain of Command from the Sergeant of the Guard to the Regimental Commander to ensure mission accomplishment and soldier welfare at all times.

In
Memory



My father, Harland P. Dodge Jr., Tristram descendant, passed February 26 at 5:00PM in Austin. He was exactly two months short of his 85th birthday.

He died peacefully and without pain. Gary and I were at his side when he took his last breath. Dad's grand-dog Dodger had his nose resting on the bed when the end came.

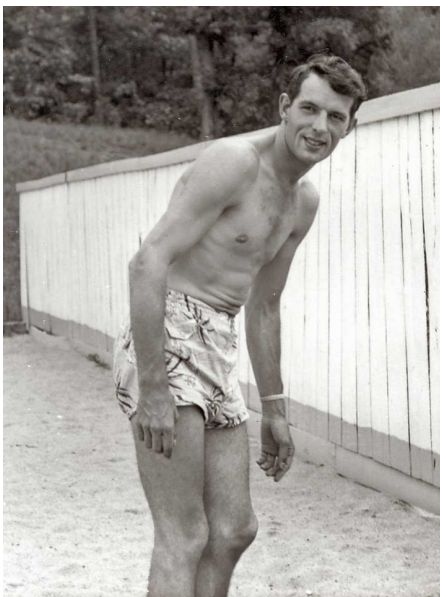
Buzzy, Ryan, Beverly and Bev's family all saw Dad just before he died. Brother Don's daily phone calls were a great comfort.

Dad remained cheerful and upbeat throughout. The nursing caregivers all commented on his pleasant demeanor. This is consistent with his genius: care-giving.

Harland was a member of Michigan State's national championship swim team in 1946. He entered the Army immediately after turning 18 and served with the occupation troops in Japan from 1946 - 1948.

Dad will be cremated and I'll take his remains to Ipperwash Beach, Ontario. We'll have a memorial party for him in July at the beach. Dad will be buried in front yard at the beach house, facing Lake Huron. This year marks 90 years since the Dodge and Potthoff families first started going to Ipperwash in 1923.

Smile thinking about him as you view the photo. Marc Dodge



Mike and Julie Wilson who live in, and care for, Halliday Hill House, the Dodge ancestral home in Offerton, Stockport, England, sent us the following about the death of his dad.



"My father, Eric, born 20/12/22, died on the 20 February, aged 90.

Dad had been a little frail (by his amazing standards) and forgetful for a short period and it seems that he was suffering from Vascular Dementia.

We believe he had a series of small strokes each of which had damaged him a little more.

He remained at home with mum until the last few hours of his life. He had retained the ability to walk, eat and talk, albeit his communication became less coherent. On the morning of his death mum had taken him a cup of tea in bed but she could not rouse him. After a chat with my brother and myself and the family doctor, mum called the emergency ambulance and we took him to hospital where he died a couple of hours later.

He was entirely comfortable and we were all with him.

Mum had been with dad since she was 16, she is now 83. She is bearing up well and with our support and that of her many friends and acquaintances we are hopeful that she will learn to cope and try and enjoy her remaining years.

As for me it's been very tough. I saw dad pretty much every day and he, even until very recently, looked after my

mutts during the day and was always doing little repair jobs for us.

Julie loved my dad. He treated her like the daughter he had never had. I remember when Julie and my dad used to have intimate little chats whilst they stood at my parent's kitchen sink washing up after dinner.

Dad was a quiet and peaceful man, influenced I believe by his wartime experiences. He had a well honed sense of right and wrong and he loved his wife and his family, always putting them first.

We are all going to miss his humour and silly stories but most of all we are just going to miss him being here. Mike and Julie: BongsBlue@aol.com



** The photo of Eric with the big tree that blew over is in front of Halliday Hill House and of course, Eric helped Mike take care of the cleanup. I cropped out a close-up of Eric so that you could see his face more clearly. See 'View From My Window' page 3, for more memories about this family and our visits with them.*

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The View From My Window



Learning To See
 By Marjorie E. Dodge
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If you read the 'In Memory' on page two, column two, you will see the announcement of the passing of Eric Wilson, the father of Mike Wilson of Halliday Hill House, Offerton, Stockport, England.

In 1989, Earl and I made a trip to England to try to help with the saving of Halliday Hill House, which at that time was in threat of being torn down for a motorway.

Earl was to testify at the hearing, and before we left the States, he had contacted our DFA members and asked them to send letters to the Board of Inquiry in England requesting that this historic house be saved.

During our time in England, we had the great pleasure of meeting Mike and Julie Wilson and staying for a few nights at Halliday Hill House. Mike and Julie were wonderful hosts even serving us a true British breakfast that included beans and tomato.

This was when we first met Mike's father and mother, Eric and Pearl. Later, on each tour to England, we would see them and be able to visit a bit. They were so very friendly, and as Mike wrote (pg. 2), his dad could always be counted on to take care of the dogs if Mike and Julie were away, and to help with other things around the place. His mother, Pearl, always made scones or a tea cake that would join other items on the table for the teas that they held for our tour groups.

Earl was quite taken with the fact that Eric still swam good distances whenever he could get to the pool.

It was very clear to us that this was a close knit family who loved and cared for each other, and I know Eric will be sorely missed.

I was with Earl from the age of 17 yrs. so I can understand very well, how much Pearl will miss her life's mate.

I will remember Eric's friendliness, his ready smile, and seeing him come up to Halliday Hill House to talk with those who visited that Dodge Historic Site. My prayers will be with this family as they struggle to go on.

Barbara

"UNIVERSITY STUDENTS GET HIRED" the headlines blazed. Excitement was in the air as Don attended the first of three scheduled "Job Fair Days" on campus. His excellent grades, good staff references, and professionalism qualified him for first choice among the large corporations that were hiring.

The children and I kept busy as we waited for him to return with what we were sure would be a big smile on his face. But Don returned with the news that all of the job offers came from companies located in agricultural states where there are no educational facilities or resources available to teach the blind.

The conversation ceased and silence descended. A lump welled up in my throat and tears filled my eyes.

"How did we get through university without advice from his counselor that should have prepared him for employment in an industrial center?"

"Why had we been on a dead end course that wasted five years of our lives, leaving us in debt to student loans?"

With these and many more unanswered questions, we struggled through the final weeks of Don's scheduled classes. The anticipation of "Graduation" and excitement of "employment" lost their luster. Each morning we woke to face the long-term problem of employment for Don, and special education for our children.

Just before graduation, Don flew to Victoria, B.C. to attend the Pacific NQ Agricultural Engineering conference. As President of the Ag Engineering Chapter at WSU he attended the meeting and presented a research paper.

Following the presentation, the Chief Engineer of a large sprinkler company approached him and said: "Will you consider moving to Southern California? My company's requirements for an Ag Engineer include a major in hydraulics, and your qualifications are what we are looking for. The salary we offer is the highest in the industry

"As for the special education of your children, one of California's most progressive educational systems is located

in our school district. They have a Resource Room, staffed by teachers who provide Braille and mobility training for elementary-school-age blind children. Their program is rated as one of the best."

All it took was one phone call home from Don for me to realize that God did care about our little family and we had been the special objects of his care.

"Overheard in an Orchard Garden"
 Said the robin to the sparrow, "Why do these humans rush about and worry so? Said the sparrow to the robin, "Must be they don't have a Heavenly Father like the one who watches over you and me!" (to be continued)

WHO TO CONTACT IN DFA

In each journal, the email addresses of the contributors are given so that you can contact any of them yourself, AND they would LOVE to hear from you, even if it is just to say that you enjoy their column. A lot of work goes into the various articles.

If you have questions about your DNA results of DNA in general, you may contact **Norman D. Dodge** at: **ndodge36@att.net**

If you need help with genealogy, or have genealogy to share, please contact **Norman: nedodge@aol.com** or **Eileen Dodge: edodge1946@comcast.net**.

Send photos of people or cemetery stones to: **barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net**, but PLEASE, remember that it may be a good while before I get them on our website.

Cemetery photos may also be sent to **nedodge@aol.com** He works with Find-A-Grave and may like to have them to post there.

Is **Judy Ragan's** column helping you? She would love to hear from you about your experience in genealogy research.

Do you enjoy reading the column by **Marjorie Dodge** about facing life with two children that are blind? Let her know.

Suggestions for the Journal? All of us would love to hear from YOU!

User name: dodgefamily
Password: northshoredodges

PATRIOT'S DAY
Third Monday in April.

Many people know little or nothing about Patriot's Day. To New Englanders, it is a big, big day. In the New England states, it's a holiday with a day off of work for banks, post offices, and businesses AND teachers and school children!

The Revolutionary War began in New England on April 19, 1775 and ended in Yorktown on October 19, 1781 when Cornwallis surrendered to George Washington. A formal treaty ending the war was not signed until 1783.

On the evening of April 18, 1775 General Thomas Gage, the British Commander in Chief of the Massachusetts Bay Colony was ordered to bring the colonies under control. He ordered Lt. Col. Francis Smith to destroy Colonist's war supplies held in Concord. Smith was also instructed to take Samuel Adams and John Hancock into British custody. Smith's orders were to be carried out in secret. However, Joseph Warren, a doctor, learned of the plans and sent William Dawes and Paul Revere to warn the Patriots.

Surely many of you remember the poem by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow about the signal light that was going to be posted in the Olde North Church in Boston 'One if by land and two if by sea'.

Paul Revere rode 16 miles from Olde North Church in Boston to Lexington. The British arrived in Concord in the early dawn of April 19, 1775. It was there that the Patriots or 'Minutemen' and British confronted each other at the Old North Bridge and "the shot heard round the world" was fired. That phrase comes from the first verse of Ralph Waldo Emerson's "Concord Hymn," which reads:

By the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world.

Men died at that spot that day, and not just Americans. There is a grave there that holds the body of an unknown English soldier. The British listed twenty-six missing from the battle that stretched from Concord back to Boston that day. I cannot think what to say of soldiers fighting and dying on foreign fields, patriots all gamely in a cause, British and American. But of this British soldier, James Russell Lowell's lines seem as cold as the winter wind. The tombstone reads:

These men were brave enough, and true To the hired soldier's bull-dog creed;
What brought them here they never knew,
They fought as suits the English breed:
They came three thousand miles, and died, To keep the Past upon its throne:



Grave of the unknown British Soldier at the North Bridge, Lexington.

Ed Note: When standing at this site, reading this inscription, tears came to my eyes as I thought of this young man and the mother who would never know where her son's body lay.



This tintype was found in an antique store by Merry Gordon who wrote the following:

I collect antique photography, and I picked up these two adorable little tykes at a local antique store today. Wouldn't you know it - they came with labels! They are Ulric Seward Dodge, b. 1874 in PA (left) and Frederick Parmenter Dodge, b. 1877 (right). I'm not related, but I thought you might like them for your website so their family knows where to find them. I see that Ulric's headstone is on your site.

There was another Dodge tintype at the same antique store. If I pick that one up someday, I'll be sure to let you know. I always do this for my old photos if they have labels in the hopes that someone would do it for me if they ever found my ancestors tucked away in a dusty old secondhand shop!

Eileen Dodge looked in our data base for these boys, and found out that Ulric Seward Dodge married and had no children.

His brother, Frederic Parmenter Dodge married and had one child, Mary Joyce Dodge who married late in life and had no children - she died in 2002.



WHO DO YOU DESCEND FROM?

By Judy Prentice Ragan
raganje@aol.com

Last month I suggested you ask one of your ancestors what their favorite childhood memory is. Were you able to do that? Did it trigger lots of interesting stories you had never heard before?

Unsure what to say or do when you visit an older loved one? Worry about running out of things to say? Dread the visits you feel compelled to make? Perhaps you could focus on encouraging the person to share a story rather than just carrying on a conversation. Storytelling can be a wonderful, no-pressure way to spend warm time together. People with hearing trouble will feel less social pressure and they usually love to visit old memories.

When you are a member of Ancestry.com, you can subscribe to their blog and each week you will receive several messages about numerous subjects that talk about genealogy. The following tips were contributed by Paula Spencer Scott, *Caring.com senior editor*.

Remember that it's not about you. Consider it a gift to your loved one to set your own feelings aside and focus on enriching the time you spend visiting. Recent research shows that *loneliness is a major health problem*.

Set the right tone with a warm greeting. Don't stand staring down at the wheelchair or chair where they are sitting as they may not be able to easily get up to greet you. If it were you sitting there, you would like the other person to make eye contact, give a warm hug or handclasp, and then smile as you talk to them.

Raise your voice slightly if needed but don't shout.

Turn off the radio/TV or background noise.

Keep your faces at the same level as many people are lip readers to enhance their poor hearing.

Pay attention to the nonverbal communication.

Turn off your cell phone/electronics as well as the noises in your head and be present.

Try a change of scenery. Moving out of the room can change the mood and give you fresh focal points to talk about. Either going out if they are able just for a drive, or if they are not able, to a courtyard or garden.

Focus on the person inside. He or she is still there, even if the outer package has changed considerably. It can help to look them in the eye to see their "window to their soul". eHHHH

Consider bringing mementos to start the conversation. Ask for help with photo albums, a family tree, or an old marriage certificate. Say, "I've been wondering about....." "I need your help figuring out....." "Look what I found....." "I've brought something you might like....."

Come prepared with a few springboard phrases. "It's cold today. What's your favorite season?" "I was thinking about Grandpa Sam today and wonder if you had a honeymoon when you married?" *When in doubt, ask.* "Are you comfortable talking about X?"

Make it easy, not like a test. Avoid peppering your loved one with detail-focused questions. Who's this? Where was this? Do you remember? If memory loss is a problem for this person it is better to say, "Is this Aunt Jane? She's so tall!" or "Did you like growing up on a farm?"

If your loved one blanks or resists broad questions, go more narrow. Instead of asking, "What was it like in the war?" you might ask, "Were you nervous traveling overseas for the first time when you enlisted?"

Ask about superlatives: Who was your first boyfriend? What was the fastest car you ever drove? What was your favorite childhood memory?

Remember these three little words: "Tell me about....." Often the best way *to get someone talking* isn't by direct questioning. "Tell me about....." invites stories in a nonthreatening, non-quiz like way.

For people with dementia, try encouraging free-associated stories. *Reminiscence therapy* encourages creativity and stories with the pressure of "getting it right" removed. Look at photos in magazines, on postcards, or in picture books together. As open-ended questions that encourage a story, such as, "Why do you think she's wearing a dress like that?" "Did you ever have a dog like this one?"

Time your visit with care. The best times to visit are often in the morning or right after their midday meal. Or share a meal to give you both something to focus on.

Choose short-and-sweet over long-and-rapid. A brief visit leaves the person with pleasant thoughts and the next time they will enjoy sharing another pleasant story. Older loved ones tire easily and become stressed when asked repeated questions.

The time is now, not next week or next month, to talk to your ancestors. You won't be able to ask all the questions you will ask yourself in later years but often, one story leads to other questions you may have that lead to finding your unknown ancestors. Remember, there is more to this game of genealogy than just statistics; you need their story too.

Tip for March 2013: Don't forget to take notes, or take a recorder, to your visits. But try to keep your note-taking or recording on the side so they don't feel like they are 'performing'. This is just a pleasant, afternoon conversation. Then share the stories with the rest of your family so they can pass them on.



THE MYSTERY OF SHUBAL DODGE

We are using quite a few of the photos we received that are associated with this family in the hopes that one of our readers might have one or more of these photos or photos of the same people, and perhaps they have more information about the family of Shubal Dodge.

SHUBAL DODGE was born circa 1770-1774 in Vermont (as far as we know) and he died after 1830, at age 60, in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. He married Hannah, last name unknown, about 1790.

HANNAH UNKNOWN was born circa 1780-1784. We do not know where she was born. She died in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York but the year of her death is not known.

SHUBAL and HANNAH were married about 1790. We do not know where...possibly Vermont.

They had the following children: an unnamed son; Elizabeth (1800-); John Hanson (1802-); **John Ellison (1804-1850); Jeremiah (1808-1878); Lucy (1809-1862); Eli A. (1812-1894); Jerusha (1816->1880); Maria (1819-1905); William H. (1821-1888): ** We **THINK** that John Ellison may be a son of Shubal and that is why he is listed here. We have the family of John ELSON Dodge in our mystery file ...was he John ELLISON???

Shubal purchased land in Chelsea, Vermont between Jan. 24, 1796 and Sept. 20, 1800. He owned a saw mill known by the name Griswald Saw Mill on Jenkins Brook in Chelsea, Vermont.

Shubal first purchased land in Brandon, Vermont July 27, 1801 and sold the last of it on Nov. 6, 1804.

Dodge oral family history says that the family came across the St. Lawrence River on the ice from Canada to Long Sault Island in Massena during the winter. That is entirely possible. Perhaps he went ahead of time and built a cabin, then went back to get his family. (***)Long Sault Island became a part of The United States, via Treaty, at the close of the War of 1812.)

There may be a tie between two families who lived in Massena, NY at the same time: The Shubal Dodge family and the John Ellison Dodge family. John Elson/Ellison Dodge, parents unknown, was born about 1804 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. Shubal's daughter, Jerusha married Nathaniel Ellison - Nathaniel's parents are unknown - perhaps there is a family connection of cousins marrying cousins?

There may also be a tie between Shubal Dodge and Thomas Dodge who married Happy Ingalls. Thomas was born 1792 in Vermont and married, in 1817 in Missisquoi, Quebec, Canada. Thomas Dodge's father is unknown. Since Shubal was born about 1770/1774 and Thomas was born about 1792, it is likely their relationship is uncle/nephew.

Shubal, John Elson/Ellison, and Thomas Dodge's descendants have proven, by DNA, to descend from Tristram Dodge of Block Island, Rhode Island. Their DNA also matches three other Tristram descendants who descend from Tristram (1607-1683) through his son, Israel (1645-1729), John, John & Lydia Rogers.

Eli A. DODGE. Son of Shubal DODGE and was born on 23 Jan 1812 in Missisquoi Bay, Canada. He died in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York, on 14 Aug 1894; he was 82 and is buried in Pine Grove Cemetery, Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. On 17 Apr 1837, when Eli A. was 25, he first married **Emeline WILLSON**, daughter of Hiram WILLSON (12 Aug 1789-bef 1843) & Miss CRANE (bet 28 May 1823 and 4 Jun 1832), in Long Sault Island, St. Lawrence County, New York. Born on 6 Aug 1821 in Long Sault Island, Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. Emeline died in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York, on 2 Oct 1880; she was 59 and is buried in Pine Grove Cemetery, Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York.

On 15 Mar 1881 when Eli A. was 69, he second married **Elizabeth 'Libby' BUSH**, daughter of Parley BUSH (2 May 1824-17 Aug 1898) & Julia A. DODGE (abt 1837-), in Mas-



Eli Dodge, son of Shubal and Hannah Dodge with his second wife, Elizabeth Bush Dodge, who was also his great-neice.



Clarinda Dodge Bush's Photo Album from which many of the pictures we have used were found.



Clarinda Dodge and Charles Bush



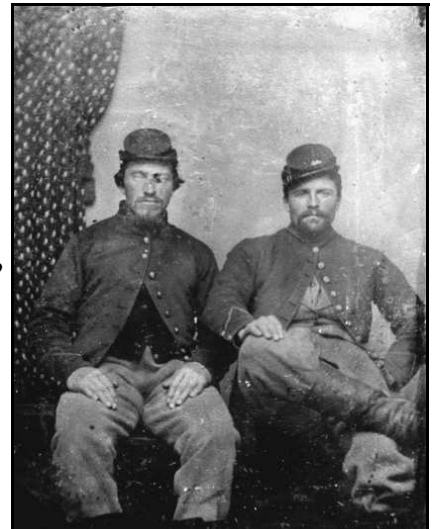
**Eli Dodge's Home on the St. Lawrence River
About 1892**
Libby Bush Dodge, Eli Dodge,
Unknown Standing,
Cassie Cline Dodge sitting, Hiram Dodge,
Ella Cline Cassidy, Allen Dodge and
Charley Dodge

sena, St. Lawrence County, New York. Born in Dec 1866 in New York. Libby was his GREAT NIECE.

In the last Journal, we had photos of Shubal and his first wife Emeline.

Do you have a copy of a picture that is on this page? Do you have a different view of Eli Dodge's house?

Photos of Alfred Wilson Dodge and his wife Mariah Whitman Dodge, and a number of photos of their children. Perhaps in the next Journal we will continue with photo of people in this family. Remember,



Charles Bush & cousin George Hurd in Civil War uniforms. Charles served in Co. 1, 142nd New York State Volunteers Infantry. Both served in the 47th Wisconsin Volunteers, Infantry



Above: Alfred Wilson Dodge and his 1st wife, Mariah Whitman, Newell and Carrie Dodge, two of the children of Alfred and Mariah.

Somewhere in the line of Tristram, Israel, John, John, it seems that there is at least one lost family and perhaps more than one.

We hope that the day will come when we can solve Shubal's ancestry. What a GREAT day that will be and the person who solves this mystery, will be given a LIFETIME membership in DFA. 🌸🌸🌸



**Mina Dodge, Daughter of Alfred Dodge and Maria Whitman
Marsha Dodge, Daughter of Alfred Dodge and Melinda Dewey
Wives of Charles Burnap**



**Stella Dodge
Daughter of Alfred & Melinda Dewey Dodge**

A thank you to Maren Miles, descendant of Shubal Dodge for these photos. Her brother (now deceased) did the DNA that proved this family to be Tristram.



Three Generations: Rutland, VT 1936. Back: Charlotte 'Lottie' Dodge Daley, daughter of Alfred Dodge and Melinda Dewey. 2nd Row right: Arline Nora Daley Griffin, daughter of Felic and Charlotte Dodge. Left to Right, children of Patrick Griffin and Arline Daley; Charlotte, Cathleen



**GENEALOGY
REQUESTS
COLUMN**

by Norman Dodge
nedodge@aol.com

We had a spring California reunion in San Diego, attended by 28 adults and 3 children. Peter Dodge, son of the late Col. Robert Livingston Dodge, was in charge and did a wonderful job. There were many new folks and the Tristram Dodge and the John Dodge families' numbers almost split. A slightly different format was used in that each person told something about themselves and how their family came to be living where they are now.

We are continuing to locate John Dodge folks so our file is growing. Both Jim Bailey and I are trying to tie in to the John Dodge ancestors on Find A Grave.

=====
Thomas Dodge, born about 1775 and **Experience Crosby**, born about 1780 married about 1805. Their parents are unknown.

Children of Thomas and Experience:
Abner, born about 1796, died 1847 in Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan

Hiram, born about 1805 in New York and died 7 April 1872 in Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan. He married 1828 in New York to **Minerva Ann Adams**, born 24 Jan 1812 and died 14 November 1903. Hiram and Minerva raised seven children, the three eldest born New York, the others in Michigan: Ransom (1835-1850), Harriet Lousie (1837-1897) married Harvey J. Smith, John M. (1830-????) married Eliza A. Unknown, Elizabeth (1841-1850), Albert Henry (1844-1908), Frederick (1849-1850), and Samuel F (1850-1855).

Mary, born about 1807 in Tompkins County, New York

Cynthia, born 6 March 1809 in Tompkins County, New York and died 28 February 1876 in Jackson County, Michigan. She married, about 1828 in New York to **William E. Morton**. They raised seven children, David N., Harriet S., Charlotte May, Jeanette, Adaline A., Barry O., and Addie.

Samuel, born about 1815 in New York, died 12 June 1864 in Leoni, Jackson County, Michigan

Eunice, birth date and place unknown

Lydia, birth date and place unknown

=====
Abner Dodge, born 1 October 1796 in New Marlborough, Berkshire County, Massachusetts died 21 April 1857 in Washtenaw County, Michigan. His parents are unknown.

He married Julia Roberts, born 11 June 1798 in New York died 7 March 1878 in Bunker Hill, Ingham County, Michigan, the daughter of William and Fanny Roberts.

Abner and Julia are shown living in Stockholm, St. Lawrence County, New York through the 1840 US Census and sometime before 1845 moved to Washtenaw County, Michigan.

They raised nine children, all born in Stockholm, New York:

William, born 19 March 1820

Mary, born 4 February 1821 - her death date is unknown. She married in 1845 in Washtenaw County, Michigan to **Isaac Magoon**, the son of Isaac Magoon and Betsey Coney. He was born 9 August 1818 in Camillus, Onondaga County, New York and died 16 February 1891 in Ingham County, Michigan. Their children were Frances Irene Magoon and William Coney Magoon

Sally Maria, born 26 May 1823

Adaline Eliza, born 18 June 1825

Henry Franklin, born 27 September 1827, died 29 May 1875 in Danvenport, Scott County, Iowa. He was a dentist. He married in 1853 **Mary Louisa Field**, born 26 May 1835 in Clyde, Wayne County, New York, the daughter of Isaac Newton Field and Martha Fay Wood. Four children were born to this family, the first born in Washtenaw County, Michigan, the others in Scott County, Iowa: Henry Newton, born 7 July 1854, died 15 July 1854; Fanny Fay, born 25 September 1856, died 28 July 1857; Charles Field, born 8 August 1864, died 26 August 1866; Minnie Belle, born 4 June 1869 married in Golden, Jeffer-

son County, Colorado a pastor, Frederick Lewis Kreuger, born February 1869 in Kentucky.

Martha Ann, born 27 November 1829 died 19 June 1882 in Bunker Hill, Ingham County, Michigan. She married in 1860 in Washtenaw County, Michigan to Isaac Magoon (see his information with his first wife, Mary). Their children were Clermont Magoon, Addie Lee Magoon, Charles Emmet Magoon, and Ella Louise Magoon.

Charles Warner, born 27 November 1829

Frederick, born 11 November 1834

Caroline Elizabeth, born 8 June 1838

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Erastus S. Dodge, born 2 October 1817 in Seneca County, New York died 19 May 1880 in Batavia, Genesee County, New York. His parents are unknown.

Erastus married 9 October 1849 in Batavia, Genesee County, New York to Caroline Wilson. She was born 28 October 1829 in Batavia and died 18 May 1908 in Batavia. She was the daughter of Joseph C. Wilson and Mary Ann Denio.

Erastus and Caroline had no children.

The following is from "A Descriptive Work on Genesee County, New York" published 1890:

Dodge, Erastus S., was born in Seneca County, N. Y., in 1818, and was brought to the town of Corfu, Genesee County, N. Y., the same year by his parents. He was educated in the common schools and learned the jeweler's trade, and was also a practicing dentist. In 1849 he married Caroline Wilson. For many years prior to his death he had carried on the jewelry store at the corner of Main and Jackson Streets. In Batavia, Mr. Dodge was a man highly esteemed for his many good qualities; he was enterprising and progressive, was interested in all movements for the benefit of his village, and his death, which event occurred on May 19, 1880, was a loss to the community in general. Mrs. Dodge has continued her residence in Batavia.

