



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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PASSAGES THROUGH TIME Tracing paths taken by our forefathers

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA REUNION

The Southern California reunion, usually held in January, was postponed because of the death of Col. Robert L. Dodge. His son, Peter Dodge, has set up a reunion to be held on Saturday, March 16th at Miramar Air Station, San Diego, from 10 AM to 2:30 PM. Peter will be there to greet you and make you feel at home. Lunch will be served at noon with a choice of Marinated Steak or Cobb Salad. The cost will be \$20 for the lunch. If you would like to attend, contact barbdodge@dogeoffice.net

POSSIBLE NEW ENGLAND REUNION

It has been a tradition for years to hold a New England Dodge Reunion. In the past, Earl Dodge, a charter member of the Dodge Family Association, made all the arrangements and hosted each reunion.

Earl died in 2007 and we had two more reunions, hosted by others, 2008 in Salem, Massachusetts and 2009 in Nahant, Massachusetts. Since that time no one has offered to host a New England reunion.

Jim Bailey, a Dodge Family Association Board member, has expressed an interest in hosting a Dodge Reunion June 2013. The reunion

(Continued on page 2-Col. 1)

The first Dodge to arrive in Massachusetts was William Dodge who set foot on our soil in 1629. He came from Middle Chinnock, Somerset, England. He left behind, his father, John Dodge, two brothers, Michael and Richard, and a sister, Mary. William was a farmer and thus is known as "Farmer William". His brother, Richard, arrived in 1638.

William had three sons and two daughters. One son was killed in the Narragansett war, but his sons, John and William, lived to marry and produce offspring.

Today, we write about Robert Dodge, ggg-grandson of Farmer William and his wife Mary Boardman. Boardman surnames are found in both the John Branch Dodge line and the Tristram Branch Dodge line, and there is a Boardman Cemetery on the island of Islesboro, Maine. There is a picture of that cemetery on our web site under "Cemeteries."

Robert and Mary's marriage date may have been June 11, 1765. Col. Robert espoused the Revolutionary cause with ardor and was commissioned 1st Lieutenant in Captain Richard Dodge's company, in Col. Samuel Gerrish's regiment, 19 May, 1775. Paul Dodge who had married Robert's sister, Sarah, was 2d Lieutenant, in the same company, and Barnabas Dodge was Captain of another company in the same regiment of Col. Jonathan Titcomb, and later in the regiment of Col. Francis. He is said to have been in the battle of Bunker Hill, and at the surrender of Burgoyne, and served, in all, in 23 engagements during the whole war. He was representative to the general court of Massachusetts from 1801 to 1813, and held various trusts in the towns of Ipswich and Hamilton. Rev. Manasseh Cutler, of the Hamlet, now Hamilton, one of the great minds of his time, was one of the warm friends of Col. Robert. In the diary of Rev. Mr. Cutler, some interesting entries are found which throw a pleasant light upon the characters of both. "May 14, 1772, Mr. Cutler attended a raising at Robert Dodge's. January 1, 1773, he was invited to supper at Robert Dodge's. October 18, 1773, he went with Robert Dodge to Essex Hospital on Cat island for fear of small pox. November 11, 1773, Robert Dodge returned from the hospital in perfect health, having had the small pox very light. December 8, 1774, training, Lieutenant Robert Dodge's company, who invited Mr. Cutler to dinner."

"November 30, 1776, the regiment breaking up, Rev. Mr. Cutler, the chaplain, and Capt. Robert Dodge set out for home. April 29, 1783, Mr. Culler and Col. Dodge set out for Frisbie's meeting house of Ipswich, to attend the celebration of peace. January, 1793, Dr. Cutler,

Col. Dodge, Mr. Giddings and Mr. Lampson were appointed a committee to apply to the general court to get the town of Hamilton set off from Ipswich. July 16, 1793, Col. Dodge and his son, Frank; Dr. Cutler, and his daughters., Lavinia, Betsey and son, Temple, set out for commencement at Cambridge. May 25, 1802. Dr. Cutler and Col. Dodge went to Boston to attend a meeting of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. October 8, 1806, Col. Robert Dodge and Deacon Matthew Whipple were delegates to ordaining council at Ipswich of Rev. David Tenny Kimball. August 15, 1808, Mr. Barnabas Dodge, Mr. Barnabas Dodge, Jr., Mr. Francis Quarles and Col. Robert Dodge were appointed a committee to prepare a petition to the President to suspend the embargo."

Col. Robert Dodge was a thrifty farmer and had always ready money which he loaned to his neighbors and others without security and never lost anything by bad debts. He was especially noted for his helpfulness to young men and in

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would take place in the Providence, Rhode Island area.

Dodge reunions are a wonderful way to meet and greet new members as well as renew old acquaintances. You can share your family tree, display family photographs, and purchase Dodge memorabilia. Additionally, we enjoy a sumptuous meal.


If you are interested in attending the New England Dodge Reunion June 2013 please contact Barbara Dodge at the Dodge Office as soon as possible. Jim needs to know how many people will commit to attending before he can make arrangements for the venue as well as plan the myriad tasks necessary for a successful reunion.. 

(PASSAGHES IN TIME-Continued from page 1)

his family boarded Master Michael Walsh, the celebrated arithmetician, when he first came from Ireland and taught school at the Hamlet.

He was also a pioneer in tree culture, as shown by his letter of 13 October 1801, which was published in the New York Farmer. "There are now growing from acorns, nuts and seeds which I planted, and are three years and four years old this autumn, 2792 white oaks, 412 shag barks and walnuts, 48 oil nuts, 110 chestnuts, 230 elms and 41 white ash, the whole number 3,642."

In the transactions of the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture for 1800, the following has been found: "A communication on the subject of raising oaks and other forest trees from seed, by a gentleman whose signature is Z, was received, and it appearing that the author has raised near 4,000 forest trees from seed, three to four years old, it was voted that the author was entitled to the premium offered by the trustees in 1798, provided the facts were properly substantiated. This premium was finally adjudged and paid over to Controvert Dodge, of Hamilton, to whom the signature Z. belonged."


"He lived more than twenty years after this communication, to see a fine forest where he had planted the seeds after he had turned his sword into a plough share and his spear into a pruning hook." He could scarcely have done a more significant or more praiseworthy act. During the war his farm was managed by his wife, a very efficient woman. 

IN THE NEWS: After several years of very faithful service, our treasurer, Carl Joseph Klein felt the need to resign. Calvin Dodge of Conroe, Texas, as stepped in as temporary treasurer until the vote comes in from board members giving him that position permanently. Calvin works for Sunguard systems as a UNIX technician. He is also a great math person and is a good fit for this job.

Our plea for help with DNA resulted in a call from Norman Duane Dodge of Springfield Missouri, who started by taking on the DNA for the Tristram Branch. He has spent hours learning about DNA and making a wonderful colorized chart of the Tristram descendants who have contributed DNA to our DNA project. We hope to have that chart available on our web site shortly after this Journal is printed and mailed.

Now, Norman has offered to also take care of the John Branch DNA chart. This will be very helpful to me, Barbara, because I have an overflowing plate!! Also, this means that both charts will be consistent. In style and color.

When he is done with THAT, he has offered to do preliminary work for me, Barbara, on the web site. Calvin has been contacted about the beset way to go about this as I work on a LINUX computer, using a program KATE and html to work on the Dodge website.

Helen Rippier Wheeler and Maren Dodge Miles both contacted me with items for the Journal, and you will see contributions from both of them in this Journal. 

New Members

Melanie Dodge, La Crosse, WI
 Helen Udy, San Pablo, CA
 Heather Dawson, Wilsonville, OR
 Angela Dodge, Turtle Lake, WI
 Travis Dodge, Clayton, WI
 Jessica Dodge, Star Prairie, WI
 Peter Fowler, Hollywood, FL
 Jamie Stott, Reno, NV
 James McChesney, Portlandville, NY

In
 Memory



Jean C. (McKay) Dodge, 90, of Dugspur, Virginia passed away on Wednesday, December 5, 2012 at Northern Hospital of Surry County. Mrs. Dodge was born in Auburn, Nova Scotia to the late John Donald and Agatha Mae Foster McKay.

Survivors include her husband, Frederick Dodge of the home; son Barry Dodge of Dugspur; daughter Linda Dodge Bazeley of Dugspur; three grandchildren; four great grandchildren; and siblings, Julie Alonso of Melbourne, Australia, Joyce Booth of Marblehead, MA, Jack McKay of Marblehead, MA, Donald McKay of Sebastian, FL, Estelle (Teddy) McKay of Sebastian, FL, Alden McKay of Miami, FL, and Marilyn Ploss, of Merrimac, NH.



Ralph David Dodge, a long time DFA member from Montana, passed away in December of 2012. He descended from William Dodge b. abt. 1777 in Kentucky and his DNA tested for the Tristram line. Sadly, we have not been able to solve that mystery.



John Rea, a long time member of DFA, and a participant of one of our England tours, died November 10, 2012. He was a great grandson of William Earl Dodge of New York, whose statue stands outside of the New York Library. He leaves his wife, Elaine, and several children and grandchildren.



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The View From My Window



First of all, I want to make sure that you read page 5, Who Do You Descend From. I find this so fascinating and I am sure you will also. Judy would be delighted to hear from you.

My memories of Jean MacKay Dodge are many because her husband, Fred was on the Board of Directors for the Dodge Family Association until he retired from that position several years ago. He is still an Honorary Member of the Board of Directors.

Fred and Jean attended every New England Reunion, so Earl and I were able to visit with them every year when we went east to attend that reunion.

However, my most WONDERFUL MEMORY of Jean was in 1990 (or 1991) when we went east for the reunion with two grand-children, Micah Pitman, and Raven Dodge. Ray and Muriel Preston of Offerton, Stockport, England, flew in to Logan airport in Boston and we picked them up and traveled with them around New England.

We were so privileged to spend a couple of nights in the wonderful home of Fred and Jean Dodge in New Hampshire. It was like spending time in a luxury hotel!!! Fred kept everything in beautiful shape...even the acres of land and the huge barn where he kept his carriages and sleighs that he restored. I drooled with envy!

They had a couple of peach trees in their yard close to the house, and it being fall, many of the peaches had fallen to the ground and some had a worm hole or a bite from a squirrel. Muriel and I picked up enough to make a couple of fresh peach pies. We washed the peaches and carefully cut out any areas that were not pristine. Micah and Raven thought it was disgusting to use peaches that had worm holes...but THEY were not brought up during the tail end of the depression and THEY did not live through WWII when it seemed that just about everything was rationed and money was very tight. One made do with whatever they could gather, such as windfall fruit, dandelion greens from the yard, etc.

That evening for dessert, Fred, Jean, Earl, I, and Ray and Muriel Preston had wonderful peach pie for dessert. Micah and Raven would not touch it. They missed a BIG TREAT!

We never again were able to stay in that sumptuous farm home, although our DFA president and his wife, Norman and Eileen Dodge did stay there at least a couple of times.

A number of years ago, Fred and Jean sold their beautiful place in New Hampshire and moved to Dugspur, VA to be near their daughter.

Some of the land has now been developed, but the house, barn and land around it were sold to be left intact.

On ANOTHER NOTE: My son, Calvin, left Jan. 14th to head back to Texas where he lives. He had been here for a month. His car was jam packed with items of his that I had been storing for him, and he also had his two small dogs and a big bag of sandwiches that I had made for him. Knowing Calvin, I knew he would not stop to buy anything to eat on the way home. On the way up here, (a 15 hour drive) he lived all day on little packages of peanuts, until he got tired of them.

He had an accident on the way home that resulted in the driver side door being ripped off and I think his front bumper also. He drives a little Honda Civic Hatchback. I am so thankful that he was not injured, but he still had about 600 miles to go and he drove it without that door. He stopped at a Walmart to buy a King size comforter, which he wrapped around him and the dog that was laying on top of the stuff on the front seat. The other dog was burrowed down in back under something. He also bought warm gloves and a rear view mirror which he had to hold outside in order to see if the way was clear, if he wanted to change to the left lane. He arrived home about 1 AM, about 5 (or more) hours after he had expected to get home. He was frozen to the bone and all night could not get warm. In the morning he had severe leg cramps so I imagine that he had some degree of hypothermia. He hopes to never again have an experience like that! I am so thankful that he is alright now.

Barbara

Learning To See By Marjorie E. Dodge mdodge4@shaw.ca

A Congenial staff member at the counseling center for the blind greeted us with "My name is Eileen. What can we do to help you today?"

"Our Doctor suggested we come for some guidelines to help us raise our two blind children"

"Your doctor is right...but first, what questions are uppermost in your mind?"

I thought for a minute and then replied, "I have taken my eyesight for granted and never given it a thought. Do you have an educational program that will help us to understand what sight is?"

With a flick of the switch the room went dark and a 10 minute film presentation was shown. It explained how eyesight works. Seeing is subjective, active, interpreting light rays, and the perception to understand something perceived. Some of the happiest shared experiences between baby and adult begin with the one syllable word: "LOOK"

The light came back on, and Eileen pondered her response for a few minutes, and then said: "Through your voice, with their hands in yours, they will learn to interpret and understand the world they live in.

"You will be the light rays, lens, optic nerve and interpretive center for each of their brains. Through your perspective, the children will learn to see and perceive their world."

I asked if a guide dog would help our children and was told that children are not good candidates for these dogs.

"They need your loving human involvement during their developing years ... your children will only be handicapped by what you let them think they are."

On the way home, I saw a clear and comforting picture. As a child, my Christian parents nurtured me in an unwavering faith in God and His Word. This gave me a lifelong perspective through which I learned to see my world. Today, through that same perspective, I had to choose to keep my hand in His, and listen to His voice.

Psalm 119:105

(to be continued)

WHO DO YOU DESCEND FROM?

By Judy Prentice Ragan
raganje@aol.com

In most of the articles I have written for the journal I have discussed ways to manage and search for your ancestors. Probably the hardest group of ancestors to search for is our grandparents and great grandparents. Because they are our 'recent' ancestors, the records are off-limits to searching because, either they haven't been digitized yet, or due to privacy laws they cannot be released yet. So the best source for finding out more about them is to talk to your family. You hear this so often when listening to discussions about how to find your family. It is probably the most important way to start your search. In this issue and the next issue I will discuss ways to get those stories.

Recently I have been working on trying to break down my only, very solid, brick wall, for my great grandfather, William Carter. As a last resort I decided to try to find some living descendant who might have heard family stories about him. It was a remote possibility because the stories would have had to be shared down through 3-4 generations. It was obvious that he died or left his wife and family between 1898-1900, as his last child was born in late 1898 and in the 1900 census, his wife is listed as a widow. But since everyone was quite young at the time I wondered what had happened to cause him to leave or why he died. Why can't I find a death record for him?! I have done extensive searching in the National Archives because of the time period in which he disappeared and a picture of a Spanish American War soldier in his daughter's, my grandmother's papers after she died. About this same time I found a family portrait of a couple who fit the profile for his parents as they lived in the same enumeration district in the 1880 census and their William and my Lizzie were compatible in age. The facial features of his descendants were unique and this couple seemed to have the same features. Oh, how I wish I could read the 1890 census! But, of course, that was destroyed in a fire.

As you know I believe strongly in sourcing everything I enter into my genealogy database. And so far, I haven't any proof of this relationship even though several contributors to Ancestry have chosen to declare this couple as William's parents. None of them can offer me any source for their information which tells me they have just accepted other contributor's entries as correct. You've probably heard the joke, "Well, it was on the internet so it must be right!"

Because only one of William's five children offered me a chance to find some living descendants, I chose my Aunt Eva. I was able to find entries on Ancestry.com for her family and their descendants. I responded to a few of them and waited. After many months I received an email from a gentleman in Spain! apologizing for the delay in answering my query. He was the widower of one of Aunt Eva's granddaughters and was able to put me in contact with other people who appear in Aunt Eva's descendancy. After several emails I decided to call Miriam, a much older lady who had heard some of those family stories. It seems that "Lizzie married a much older man, a friend of the family." Well, that sure shot down the theory I had come to believe, as in my mind, my William and Lizzie were both 18-19 years old at the time they married.

Another story was that "William sat on a chair in the house while Lizzie helped hold the gun as he shot their dinner through the window." I know it sounds funny, but these folks lived in the heart of hillbilly country in Kentucky. I have always felt that my grandmother, William's daughter, was descended from country folk as her family were not leaders or prominent in their community, just 'good 'ole folks'.

Miriam told me about another third generation descendant, JoAnne, who has been to the courthouse where William and Lizzie lived and was able to acquire several documents. End of story you are thinking, aren't you? Miriam has sent my query to Joanne but Miriam was not able to give me JoAnne's phone number or email as "She is so busy that she may not have time to answer you." So my New Year's resolution is to call Miriam again since it has been several months since I last spoke to her.

Since I am the matriarch in my blood lines now, it is not possible for me to talk to anyone to find the stories or to ask questions about our common ancestors. Even though I was able to ask lots of questions of my Dad's family before they were all gone, my mother's side of the family has all been gone a long time. When I was a young person and just starting my genealogy collecting, I never thought to ask all the questions I have today, and I still think of questions I would have like to ask my ancestors on my Dad's side.

In the next issue I will discuss ways to get the 'stories' from your family without offending or nagging them to trigger their memories.

Tip for January 2013: Ask your parent/grandparent/aunts/uncles what their favorite memory of their childhood was.



From *The Truth Must Dazzle Gradually; A Memoir* (unpublished) by Helen Rippier Wheeler

My great grandmother Mary Dodge became a board member of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, incorporated in 1859. Her father, Alexander Forbes Dodge, was born in New York City, as Manhattan Island was known, in 1796. In 1814, steam ferry service began operation between the tip of Manhattan and Brooklyn Heights. From Civil War days into the Twentieth Century, a cigar store painted-wood figure, attributed to New York ship carver, Charles J. Dodge, sat at 78 Montague Street, the Heights' main thoroughfare. The interior of the Brooklyn Academy of Music features murals by William DeLeftwich Dodge (1867-1935).

By the mid-19th Century, long rows of brick buildings and brownstone houses dominated the Park Slope and South Brooklyn sections adjacent to Brooklyn Heights. Green-Wood Cemetery, built on the outskirts and incorporated in 1838, was used as a park in its early years. My great great grandmother, Helen Amerman Dodge, and my great great grandfather, Alexander Forbes Dodge, were buried in GreenWood Cemetery in 1896 and 1873. With the inauguration of Prospect Park in 1874, the Park Slope developed. Known for rows of four-story Victorian brownstones, much of its initial development following the Civil War came about because of the horse car and trolley car. More modest row houses were owned or rented in the lower Park Slope and South Brooklyn. The development of brownstone houses and later, gray stone English basement houses, churches and other structures within the relatively brief span from the Civil War to World War I provides a cross-section of important trends in American architecture of the period.

As mass transit lines pushed suburban development further into Brooklyn, many Park Slope and South Brooklyn residents moved on and up, from renting row houses to acquiring free-standing homes with yards, further out. In Flatbush, for example. Aunt Nellie — Helen Apel Koop --and her husband and son lived in a row-house on 14th Street between 4th and 5th Avenues. They moved to 485 Rugby Road in Flatbush, and enrolled their son — C. Everett Koop -- in private school. Single-family brownstones be-

gan to be divided into boarding, rooming and apartment houses.

In 1850, married women could not own property, sue, or keep money they were able to earn, although they might be required to pay taxes. Colleges and professions did not admit them. A respectable unmarried or widow woman in need of a paying occupation might consider work as a seamstress or tutoring, or she might become a brother's unpaid char, as my great Aunt Aggie Rippier did. In 1858 Mary Elizabeth Mapes Dodge, widowed at twenty-seven with two sons, turned to writing children's books, authored the best seller Hans Brinker: Or The Silver Skates, and became the first editor of St. Nicholas magazine. My great grandmother, Mary Dodge Wardell, taught piano in the family's back parlor. Another woman made annual daylong visits throughout their South Brooklyn neighborhood to shampoo women's long hair — a good-weather project with hair-drying in the back yard.

Mary Dodge was born in 1839 and grew up cozily with her family and two older sisters, Elizabeth and Charlotte, at 36 Orchard Street, in the Tenth Ward of lower Manhattan. Their mother, Helen Amerman Dodge, taught at Houston Street Industrial School. New York's "Industrial schools" were staffed by volunteers and administered by the State Board of Charities to serve orphans and abandoned children. The sisters' father, Alexander Forbes Dodge, was a coal dealer. The 1850 Census recorded a servant in their home: fifteen year old Margaret Langley, born in Ireland. By 1862 they had moved uptown to 172 East 39th Street, and his business address was 81 Wall.

Alexander's Civil War service in the New York Militia provided his widow with a pension of \$8.00 a month commencing in 1878. His grandfather had fought in the Revolutionary War, and, as a member of the Dutchess County, New York Regiment, went missing in 1777, imprisoned by the British at Ft. Montgomery.

My mother recalled her grandmother describing an incident when, as a young woman, she had been caught without her bustle. The arrival of an unexpected caller stranded her at the piano until he departed. Mary Dodge

was twenty-three in 1862 when she married forty-four year old paunchy Charles Wardell of Newark, New Jersey. The wedding was held at the Collegiate Reformed Church on 29th Street. Whether he was trying to avoid Union Army service or had just returned from Civil War duty is unclear. They met at church and also had music in common. He courted her with trips to the Philharmonic in Brooklyn. Her diary suggests that he sought her commitment but for a while was unwilling to specify marriage. She copied into the diary a poem he wrote to her: "C to M We are good friends — Mary my Dear: are we not: come answer me. Say — remember you not when you first Sang, down in the North Dutch church; by the way — ever since then I have loved thee, let me but now Call thee mine, liveing and loveing I'll prove thee; We'll be happier than Earths happened combined."

Some time following their marriage, she recorded that Charlie "had business" and was teaching in Brooklyn. There were miscarriages and early deaths until 1864, when their only child to survive was born. They named my maternal grandmother Helen Elizabeth Wardell and called her Nellie. Three years later, they all moved to South Brooklyn, where Charlie worked as a piano tuner. Family life continued around church and music.

Mary and Charlie purchased a plot in Green-Wood Cemetery, where their next two children were buried soon after birth. A son and another daughter, both born in July, died of cholera infantum, common in young children, prevalent during hot weather in most of the towns of the middle and southern states and many western areas and among the poor.

Charlie died first, at age seventy-three of nephritis, and was buried in their Green-Wood Cemetery lot. My mother, who was four months old at the time of her grandfather's death, was told that he had been in such pain if touched that only a sheet covered him. He nevertheless asked to have the new baby placed next to him. Mary Dodge Wardell had been a

(Continued on page 6)

(Truth Must Dazzle—Continued from page 5)
 widow for twenty years when she died
 “at her home” in South Brooklyn in
 1911. Her home during the final, deso-
 late years had been rented rooms next
 door to her three motherless grandchil-
 dren. Two of the children lived with
 their father, his spinster sister, and step-
 mother. The third had gone missing.

Newspaper obituaries described
 Mary Dodge Wardell’s “influence for
 good ... beneficent, in many direc-
 tions,” “a woman of lovable disposi-
 tion and character.” She was a com-
 poser, teacher of music and poet, for
 forty-four years the organist and musi-
 cal director of Greenwood Church and
 Calvary Baptist Church at 14th Street
 and 4th Avenue, board member of the
 Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences
 (today’s Academy of Music), founder-
 conductor of the Mozart Vocal Society
 of Brooklyn, a founder of the Thatford
 Post of the Grand Army of the Repub-
 lic, a Samaritan Hospital director, “a
 ministering angel in hospitals and
 homes of the sick” who “indelibly im-
 pressed her life upon her day and gen-
 eration.” One obituary writer men-
 tioned in passing her membership in
 “the talented Dodge Family,” and that
 her grandfather’s brother, Richard
 Dodge, married the sister of Washing-
 ton Irving.

As a widow at the turn of the century
 eleven years before her death, she had
 written what she anticipated was the
 final page of her diary. “My life, so
 very busy, has passed very quickly. I
 live now on memory and the happiness
 of being with my daughter and her dear
 children, Antoinette, Marguerite and
 Alfred, aged 12, 9, 4. May I be ready
 when my God calls me.” Tragedy
 much greater than her widowhood was
 about to strike the entire family. ❦

**On the right:
 The wife of
 Eli Dodge,
 and dau. In
 law of Shubal
 Dodge,
 Emeline Wil-
 son Dodge.
 Her father
 was Hiram**



Henry Lafayette Descendant

We wanted to have this in the last
 Journal but with the crash of our hard
 drive and all that involved, this was
 not included.

The wife of another descendant of
 Henry Lafayette Dodge through his
 2nd wife, Julia Sandoval contacted us,
 and acutally came to our office. This
 family lives in the Denver area and
 they were listed as new members last
 Journal, but not the connection to
 Henry.

This was very exciting to us and we
 put them in touch with Henry and
 Brenda Dodge . It was Henry's DNA
 that proved this ancestry.

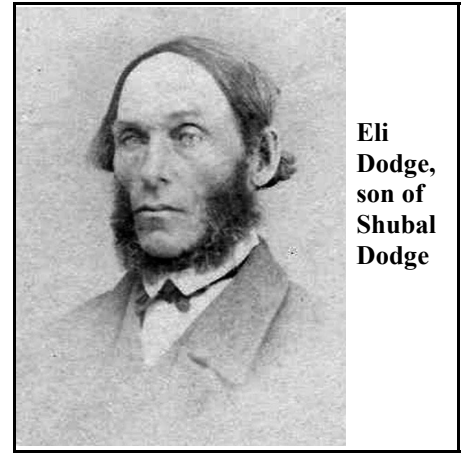
Possibilities like this are the reason
 that we have our DNA project. We
 have several people whose DNA
 shows them to be descended from
 David Britain Dodge, but the link is
 missing. There has to be a lost son...
 maybe more than one...who were part
 of the David Britain line. ❦

MYSTERY OF SHUBAL DODGE

Shubal Dodge has long been a mys-
 tery line and we did not know to
 which Dodge family he belonged.
 Then a few years ago, DFA member
 Maren Miles had her brother, Leslie
 Dodge, submit DNA to our DNA pro-
 ject. The results placed this Dodge
 line in the Tristram Dodge family.
 Her brother died Dec. 30, 2008 so it
 was very fortunate that he submitted
 DNA because if he had not, this Shu-
 bal line would be even more of a mys-
 tery. This family still lives in Mas-
 sena, New York.

It is very interesting that the DNA
 for Shubal Dodge is the closest to the
 DNA of Henry Dodge, the descendant
 of Roman Dodge, son of Henry Lafay-
 ette Dodge. In fact, in 67 markers,
 there is only a 1 step difference.

Recently, Maren posted old photos
 in an album on her facebook page and
 gave us permission to put them in our
 Journal. We thought that possibly one
 of our members might just have a
 photo of one of these people and it
 might help us to know how to fit



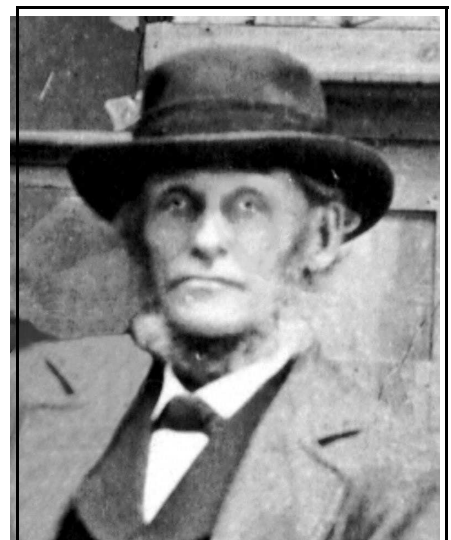
**Eli
 Dodge,
 son of
 Shubal
 Dodge**

Shubal into the Tristram family. If
 you have a photo of one of these peo-
 ple, PLEASE contact us, and if you
 know anything about YOUR Dodge
 ancestry, PLEASE let us know that
 also.

At a future date, we will visit this
 mystery of Shubal Dodge, probably
 born in Vermont or New Hampshire
 about 1774, much more extensively.

It would be a very good thing if both
 the Henry Dodge family and the fam-
 ily of Leslie Dodge, could upgrade
 their 67 markers to 111. That is easily
 done using the DNA already provided
 to familytreedna. IF that extended
 DNA still matched with only 1 step
 difference, then we would KNOW that
 Shubal definitely came from within
 the family of John Dodge and Lydia
 Rogers.

We look forward to the day when
 this mystery will be solved! ❦



**Above: An older Eli Dodge, son of
 Shubal Dodge**

GALVANIZED YANKEES—Part II

Six regiments of U.S. Volunteers were formed between early 1864 and June of 1865. Representative of the experiences of these units was the history of the 1st U.S. Volunteers, who were recruited from the prison camp at Point Lookout, Virginia, and served under 23-year-old Colonel Charles Dimon. Dimon was eager to test his men in battle, and the unit was sent to Elizabeth City, North Carolina, where they fired a few shots, seized horses and bales of cotton. General Grant was opposed to their continued use in the East, saying that “it is not right to expose them where, to be taken prisoners, they might surely suffer as deserters.” The 1st U.S. Volunteers, 1000 men strong, boarded the ship Continental in August of 1864, sailed to New York, then traveled by train to Chicago. Six companies proceeded to St. Louis, where they boarded the steamboat Effie Deans and headed for their new home, Ft. Rice, in the Dakota Territory. Originally, the Effie Deans was supposed to take the regiment all the way to their new post; however, the Missouri River was low that year, and the 600 men were forced to march a distance of over 270 miles. The trip was extremely arduous. The regiment lacked tents to protect themselves from pelting rain and hail, and initially had no wagons to carry what meager supplies they had been issued. The regiment arrived at Ft. Rice on October 17th. They made the journey from New York with surprisingly few desertions, surviving on salt pork, hardtack, coffee and whatever water they could find. Many of the soldiers suffered from chronic diarrhea and scurvy by the end of their march.

Life at their new home proved to be a challenge. The fort had not been fully completed, its buildings being made of cottonwood, a very inferior material. Colonel Dimon was inexperienced in dealing with Native Americans. Though he befriended Two Bears, of the Yanktonai Sioux, he made the mistake of considering Two Bears’ enemies to be his own. The young Colonel quickly learned that not all the Indians around the fort were as friendly as Two Bears, and soldiers were frequently ambushed and mutilated. The soldier’s weapon, the Springfield rifle, was ineffective against the Sioux, as it was a single-shot muzzle-

loader which required fifteen seconds to reload. The Indians could shoot their arrows at a much faster rate.

Though the situation remained tense, life at Fort Rice improved in small ways. In November the men raised \$1000 to buy their colonel a sword, silk sash, silver inlaid revolver, and field glasses. When these gifts were presented, the Colonel was “hardly able to speak.” The soldiers published a weekly newspaper entitled The Frontier Scout, which served to partially dispel the remoteness of their post. A homelike atmosphere was created by 21-year-old Elizabeth Cardwell, the wife of Private Patrick Cardwell, who accompanied the regiment all the way up the Missouri and shared the soldiers’ hardships on the march. She was held in the highest esteem by the men, and became the “mother figure” of the Regiment. Fort Rice was not a good assignment, however, and many died of disease or violence during the winter of 1865.

Throughout the existence of the galvanized units, six regiments were formed and sent to the west. They were recruited from Union prison camps at Point Lookout, MD (1st and 4th Regiments), Rock Island, IL (2nd and 3rd), and Alton IL, Camp Douglas IL, Camp Chase OH and Camp Morton IN (5th and 6th). They garrisoned frontier forts which were low on manpower at a time of general unrest among American Indians. They were stationed along the Missouri River, Oregon and Santa Fe Trails. From New Mexico to Montana, they endured Indian attacks, cold winters, disease, and grueling marches. Despite these hardships, they rebuilt trans-continental telegraph lines, restored stagecoach and mail routes between Missouri and California, escorted supply trains along the Santa Fe Trail, and protected wagon trains as they crossed the plains. By the time many of the Galvanized regiments reached their western posts the Civil War had ended, and as a result, they had a short

life. The 1st U.S. Volunteers were mustered out on November 27, 1865, only a year and a month after they first reached Ft. Rice. The last of the six regiments lasted a year longer, with the final Galvanized Yankee becoming a civilian on November 13, 1866.

Galvanized soldiers were shunned in the South, and neglected by the Grand Army of the Republic when the war ended. For most of the Galvanized Yankees, there was little left in the South to return home to. Some went back to rebuild their homes and careers, while others decided to remain in the West, with the chance to start new lives on the American frontier. Despite the varied origins of the 6000 men who were “Galvanized” during the war, each had the chance to prove his loyalty to the United States. They were a valuable presence at a time and place in which they were needed. Captain Enoch Adams, a commander of troops at Fort Rice, wrote that “their whole course and behavior has displayed that unadulterated patriotism was the only motive that urged them on.... Many have laid down their lives at the beck of disease, some have been murdered by the arrow of the [Indian], and with but few exceptions, living or dead, have been true to their trust.” The Galvanized soldiers turned from the task of fighting a war to divide the United States, and joined a cause which endeavored to expand and strengthen the nation. Their unusual story is one of the least known and most ironic tales of the American West.



REDUNDANT OCCUPATION

TITLE(s): LASTER, HAND (boot & shoe)

Pulls and secures linings and uppers over last to form leather shoes of designated size: Pulls cloth or leather lining tightly and smoothly over wooden last and secures to insole with cement. Trims away excess material with knife. Pulls assembled upper onto last and draws upper over last and insole. Drives temporary tacks into insole to secure upper until welt stitching or cementing is completed, or drives permanent lasting tacks through upper, lining, insole, and against steel bottom of last to clinch tacks into insole and permanently secure upper to insole. May tack sole to upper in preparation for final soling operations.



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

As mentioned on the front page, the January Reunion has been postponed until March due to the passing of Colonel Robert Dodge. Because of his work on the Dodge Family we can now connect about 63,800 names in our data base and more are found and added almost daily.

Please remember to check the website for your individual lines to make sure that all data is complete and accurate. Also check the mystery file as we get new additions each week. Go online to **Find A Grave** and check for your family and if it is not there take a photograph of your loved ones memorial and send a photo with the name of the cemetery, the date you took the photo and include your name to either Barbara or myself at: nedodge@aol.com

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Samuel Dodge, was born between 1760-1770 It is unknown where and his parents are unknown. Samuel's death date is unknown, but he was in the 1840 US Census and was deceased by the 1850 US Census

Samuel married 11 Nov 1797 in Freeport, Cumberland County, Maine to **Mary Reed**, born 1778 in Maine. Her parents are unknown.

Mary died in Pownal 8 May 1868 and is buried in the York Cemetery, Pownal Center, Cumberland County, Maine along with her two sons, David and John.

Early census records show that Samuel and Mary raised two sons and two daughters. The dates of the boys are known, one of the girls was born about 1805 and the other about 1810 (this information from 1820 US Census).

David, born in 1798 in Freeport, died 2 July 1864, both in Pownal

John, born 1801 in Freeport, died 11 April 1856, both in Pownal

Most people who settled in Freeport

(later renamed Pownal) were Revolutionary War veterans who were given Land Grants. However, it is unknown if Samuel served in the Revolutionary War.

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Sidney Dodge, was born 6 May 1841 in Granby, Oswego County, New York, and died 15 June 1911 in Marion, Red Willow County, Nebraska. His parents are unknown.

On 1 January 1862 in Hillsdale County, Michigan, Sidney married **Henrietta Ely**. She was born 1 July 1835 in Northumberland County, Pennsylvania and died 26 February 1898 in Red Willow County, Nebraska.

Sidney was a Wagoner in Company F, 18th Michigan Infantry during the Civil War.

Sidney and Henrietta raised two sons: **Joseph E.**, born in 1866

Arthur Sidney, born 13 November 1850, died 28 December 1970. He married **Rosabelle Smith**. She was born 2 September 1876 in Des Moines, Polk County, Iowa.

Arthur and Rosabelle raised three children:

Orville Sidney, born 23 November 1892 in Red Willow County, Nebraska, died January 1975 in Kansas City, Wyandotte County, Kansas.

Cecil, was born 23 November 1898 in Lincoln, Lancaster County, Nebraska

Lillian Margaret, was born 1911 in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

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Charles C. Dodge was born 5 September 1836 in New York and died 8 December 1919 in Rapides Parish, Louisiana. His parents are unknown.

On 1 December 1867 in Avoyelles Parish, Louisiana Charles married **Frances A. Doughty**, the daughter of Robert Morris Doughty and Pamela Ann Mathews. She was born 8 January 1850 in Louisiana and died 25 February 1936 in Rapides Parish, Louisiana.

Charles and Frances raised nine children. All were born in Rapides

Parish and in Avoyelles Parish: **Sidney** 1868 - 1948 married **Marcelia LaPrairie**, daughter of Louis LaPrairie and Rozelia Deville
Their children were **Bertha Rozelia, Emeline Medola, Anna**

Albert 1870 - 1929 married Catherine LaPrairie, daughter of Louis LaPrairie and Rozelia Deville
Their children were **Louella, Pearl, Agnes, Evelyn, Vera**

William 1873 - 1920 married Margaret Elizabeth LaPrairie, daughter of Joseph LaPrairie and Elizabeth Wiley
Their children were **Charles, Angeline, Cleveland, Eve, Laura, Melton, Nonnie**

Ella Mae 1877 - 1934 married Leo Cad LaPrairie, son of Joseph LaPrairie and Elizabeth Wiley

Alice 1879 - 1957 married Joseph Charles LaPrairie, son of Joseph LaPrairie and Elizabeth Wiley

George Warren Dodge 1884 - 1957 married and divorced **unknown**
Children: **Melvin, Henry D.**

Emma 1886 - 1976 married Benjamin Franklin Garlington, son of Benjamin Garlington and Lavinia Recouley
Their children were: **Frances**

Elizabeth, Matilda Dubroc, Millie Ann, Sam Warren, Alma Mary, Dennis, Florence
Benjamin Garlington died in 1910 and Emma married **James Strickland**, they had no children

Laura 1888 - 1976 married Franklin L. LaPrairie, son of Louis LaPrairie and Rozelia Deville
They had no children

Charles C., Jr. 1889 - 1957 married Maud May Paul, daughter of Parson William Paul and Laura Ann McNeal
They had one child: Clarence Owen

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Shubal Dodge, Tristram Line
Be sure to pay attention to page 7. We have a few photos of Dodge descendants from the Shubal Dodge Mystery. If you have a photo of one of these people, please let us know .