



# DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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## FROM THE HALLS OF MONTEZUMA

Sadly, as far as we know, Edmund Dodge was the only person who attended the special event of the installation of the stone for Brig. Gen. Richard Dodge. He took photos and you will see a couple of them at the bottom of page 8.

Leonard Dodge who was planning on attending, came down with pneumonia and was not able to travel. He was SO DISAPPOINTED! We were also!

Edmund sent us information on the cemetery and the wonderful day he had at the events held in honor of Richard Dodge.

Those of us who work so diligently at DFA to gather information and items of interest to our readers, become very disappointed when there are special events such as this once in a lifetime event that was on Sept. 21st, and yet folks do not want to make the effort to attend.

There will be a more in depth report in the next Journal, but you can see a couple of photos on page 8 in this Journal.

How many times have you heard the MARINE HYMN played and sung? I, Barbara, always thought it was referring to WWII because of the words 'from the shores of Tripoli'. When I read the following, I learned something, proving one is never too old to learn!



### The Battle of Chapultepec

September 1847 was a volatile and critical month in the Mexican American War. Although an armistice between the U.S. and Mexico was signed on August 24, 1847, it was short-lived and hostilities resumed with battles at Molino del Ray, September 8, and Chapultepec, September 12-13, just outside Mexico City.

General Winfield Scott ultimately claimed Mexico City on September 14, forcing General Santa Anna's Mexican troops to abandon the city in defeat.

The Battle of Chapultepec was bloody, long, and difficult. Marines and soldiers scaled the fortress walls and engaged in close hand-to-hand combat toward the end. It is a well-remembered battle of an oft-forgotten war. The Chapultepec fortress was also known as the Halls of Montezuma and is historically significant for the U.S. Marine Corps. Most of the Marines who fought at Chapultepec were killed in the battle. The Corps' official Marine Hymn memorializes their bravery and losses, as it begins with a phrase referring to the storming of Chapultepec: "From the Halls of Montezuma."

At the Battle of Churubusco, a few weeks earlier, U.S. troops had captured 85 members of the St. Patrick's Battalion, a Mexican artillery unit comprised mostly of Irish Catholic defectors from the U.S. They were court-martialed and fifty were sentenced to be hanged. However, the hanging of thirty of them was delayed to deliver a message. The thirty condemned men stood with nooses around their necks, waiting to be hanged for several hours until the American flag was raised over the fortress of Chapultepec. They were then provided with a final vision of their treachery.

Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, and Ulysses S. Grant were three of many who became future leaders in the U.S. Civil War, yet began their military careers in battles near Mexico City. 



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In  
Memory



Norma M. Dodge Ingram, 95, died February 25, 2013 at Harrison Medical Center in Bremerton, Wa. She was born November 17, 1917 in Lone Pine, CA to Norman &

Mary Dodge. Norma was a Professional Secretary for the Military and Law Offices. Survivors include her Son - Norman, two Granddaughters - Annette & Andrea and four Great Grandchildren - Colby, Shelby, Toby & Darby. A memorial webpage can be accessed at [www.rill.com](http://www.rill.com).



Shirley A. Renfro, 84, of Crystal River, Fla., passed away Sunday, July 7, 2013, at Seven Rivers Regional Medical Center in Crystal River. She was born June 22, 1929, in Schenectady, N.Y., to Seward and Anna (Madison) Dodge. She was a former office manager for New York Telephone Engineers in New York until she met and married her husband Rear Admiral Edward E. Renfro, U.S. Navy, (retired). She was a classic who touched everyone she met and was a strong supporter of her husband as they moved around the world in their "joint" career. She played golf and tennis and was an excellent dancer.

She is survived by her loving husband of 52 years, Edward of Crystal River;

one brother, William Dodge (Cathy) of Port Orange.



Brenton C. Dodge, of Webster Groves, Mo., died on Sept. 1, 2013, at the age of 87. He was the son of Charles and Ethyl Dodge and was born on Aug. 12, 1926, in Scarborough. He graduated from Scarborough High School in 1944, from Bates College, Lewiston, in 1948 and from Eastern Baptist Seminary in Philadelphia in 1951. He was an ordained American Baptist pastor and served churches in Silver Spring, MD; Wilmington, DE; Bangor, PA; and Dayton, OH. He also worked for the American Baptist Churches USA in Massachusetts and California. He is survived by his wife, Karen B. Tye; two sons, Stephen Dodge and wife Gayle of Houston, Texas, and Kenneth Dodge of Franklin, Tenn.; a step-son, David Brock of Baltimore, MD; a step-daughter, Kathleen Clegg and husband Joseph of Affton, MO; 8 grandchildren; 3 great-grandchildren; a brother, Malcolm Dodge of Concord, NH; a sister, Marion Moseley of Westbrook; and numerous cousins, nieces and nephews.



David Brattin, b. May 28, 1935 and d. June 12, 2013, died peacefully June 28, of causes related to diabetes. He lived in Portland until moving to Welches with his wife, Janet Dodge, in 2005. David was born May 28, 1935, in Portland to Wm. A. and Mary Elizabeth Brattin. He was the last and youngest of nine children. After the army, David earned a BS from PSC and a MED from Univ. of Oregon. He taught in Portland for 13 years and coached women's basketball at Clark for 8 years. David was a voracious reader. He loved to cook and his rib-feeds were savored by friends and family every Memorial Day Weekend. David and Janet showed and occasionally bred English Springer Spaniels. Petey, Frannie and Janie are looking for their best friend. David leaves his wife, her sons, Chris and Joel Martin; grandchildren and his beloved nieces and nephews.



User name: **dodgefamily**  
Password: **northshoredodges**

## DODGE MILESTONES

Congratulations to Eileen Dodge who was recently elected as President of the Olympia Genealogical Society. She previously held the position of Membership Chairperson.

Eileen also serves as the Secretary of the Dodge Family Association, is a Board Member on the Dodge DNA Project, assists as a volunteer with Dodge genealogy requests, and co-edits the Journal and we would be hard pressed if we had to get along without her!

## NEW MEMBERS

We are happy to welcome the following new members.

Ray Dodge, Greenfield, MA  
George Dodge, Las Vegas NV  
Brandon Dodge, Leyton, UT

## VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

One of our founders, Earl F. Dodge, used to say that a volunteer was "he who gets to do all the work!" and that seems to be the case in DFA. Those who volunteer become overloaded with the necessary jobs that keep DFA running smoothly.

We are so fortunate to have Norman Ernest Dodge take care of our genealogy files that are on the website. Equally fortunate are we to have Eileen Dodge take care of our Mystery genealogy. She also wears other hats. (See the item at top of this column.)

Norman Duane Dodge is an immense help taking care of the DNA results and getting them in a form that we can put on our web site, and he is REALLY ON TOP OF IT!

Barbara takes care of office duties, publishing the Journal, answering Email, caring for our website, etc.

We are very behind in our Journal Index which we have available on our website. We are looking for a volunteer who would be willing to take on that responsibility.

We use MSword to make the index, and when the Journal is received by the volunteer, she/he would simply add the items to the Index, save it and shoot it back via email. It is a simple task, but that help would be invaluable. Contact Barbara at: [barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net](mailto:barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net)

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## The View From My Window



I have meant to address something before this, but I keep forgetting. With this Journal, I have remembered!

I receive a lot of invites from all of you wonderful Dodges out there, to "LinkedIn" and/or "Plaxto". Initially, when those sites first started, I did join, not thinking of how much time it would take to constantly log in to accept invitations. (I get a LOT!)

I want you to know that just because I do not accept your invitation, does not mean I am ignoring it. I just DO NOT HAVE THE TIME!

Each day, hours are spent writing up items for sale on Ebay (a crucial thing for me), attending to Dodge business which includes contact with those who are helping take care of necessary things such as DNA charts, web uploads for genealogy, adding to our military pages, cemetery pages, etc. In fact, I am WAY BEHIND in those last 2 items. I have received many cemetery photos and military information on Dodges, that I have not had the time to add.

I also need to have SOME time to get my dogs and myself out for exercise, and to spend time here and there with my various children and their families.

I work at church as a volunteer every Thursday for half a day, take a friend, who does not drive, grocery shopping on Friday mornings, and in spare time, try to do some yard work and/or house maintenance.

So...please forgive me for not joining in when you send me an invite.

*Barbara*

### Seeing God's Hand in My Life

*By Marjorie E. Dodge  
mdodge4@shaw.ca*

#### Let's Go Shopping, Daddy

I recognized Gail's footsteps as she hurried down the hallway. Bounding into the kitchen she said to Don, "OK, Daddy, it's Saturday morning and that means it's our day to go shopping, remember? I sure hope breakfast is ready so we can go right away."

I heard the glass face on her Braille watch open and close as she checked

the time. "It's already 9:20, Daddy. We need to hurry." She sat down at the table and thought out loud. "I like to shop with daddy when there aren't too many people in the store. I don't like all the pushing and shoving. I want enough time to see what I am buying."

She looked so confident this particular Saturday morning in November. Her cherry-red dress reflected in her cheeks and the pearly white necklace she chose to wear framed her face inside her brown wavy hair. I watched as they drove out the driveway and headed to the shopping mall.

I poured a 2nd cup of coffee and gazed out the window overlooking the backyard. My thoughts retraced the events since August 23 when our family doctor called us into his office and informed us of her kidney failure. The shock of the news had taken a tremendous toll on Don and myself.

We spent time with our family pediatrician pursuing every medical treatment that would be feasible in her case. He referred us to a Medical Research Center in L.A. where we were told: "Gail's age is a limiting factor in determining treatment. She is too young for long-term dialysis, and at this time, transplants are reserved exclusively for heads of families and wage earners. As a result, we cannot recommend any treatment for her."

We were thankful, however, to hear our Pediatrician tell us that he would make sure Gail received all the palliative care she required.

We prayed for guidance, pursued all possible courses of medical treatment and then waited for God's direction. None came.

Two questions never went away: "Is there still something medical that we can do for her?" and "Is this illness a message sent from Heaven, that her time on earth will soon end?"

I sat alone that day watching the sparrows feed in our backyard. For one fleeting moment I experienced freedom from worry and anxiety as I put myself in their enviable position. "They don't sow, reap, or gather, yet God feeds them."

"So", I thought, "am I not much higher on God's list of concerns, that I receive a specific answer to my spe-

cific need?" I knew He would give us an answer, but how much longer would we have to wait?

I heard the car pull into the driveway. Within seconds, the door flew open and in rushed Gail with a package in her hand.

"See what I bought, Momma. It smells so nice. I know the kids at school will really like it.. Take a smell."

She opened the parcel and handed me the bottle. I took one whiff and heartily agreed with her. It was a beautiful fragrance. Then I saw the Label. Two angels hovered over the words, "**Heaven Sent.**"

Together, Don and I quickly wiped our tears, and gave Gail a big hug of approval on her selection. Until she went to sleep for the final time, 2 months later, our home was filled with the fragrance of "**Heaven Sent.**" perfume.

That day, God chose Gail to deliver His answer to our specific question.



#### God's Toy Box

"When are we going to Heaven, Momma? How will we get there? Are we all going to go by car?"

When the doctor told us that Gail's condition was terminal, we didn't change our routine. The questions came in response to stories we were reading about the life of Jesus.

"No, Gail. We won't be taking the car, and we won't all be going together. God has his own time and way of taking each one of us to be with Him in Heaven."

She appeared to be thinking it over and her next question made it clear that she had cut through all of my theology and went straight to the heart of her concern.

"And when we get there, Momma, will God have a big box filled with lots of toys?"

"Gail, this is what God has promised: 'I am going to prepare a place for you in Heaven. I will bring you there when I have it ready.'"

"Oh" she said, and dropped the subject. Because of her questions, I knew God has already prepared her heart for Heaven. In turn, Heaven became an address at which I had the assurance that Gail would soon be taking up residence. *(to be continued)*

## WHO DO YOU DESCEND FROM?

*By Judy Prentice Ragan*

raganje@aol.com

This issue I would like to share with you all the ‘demons’ you can get when accepting what others have submitted to Ancestry or Family Search or other sites without then proving the information before adding it to your database.

Recently I was searching for my McKinney ancestors. There is a well-known site called The McKinney Maze which I hoped was a reliable source from what I had read about it over the years. In the Fall 1983 issue, it states: “James ‘The Quaker’ McKinney, son William Tell McKinney, born 1784; died 23 Feb 1841, in Highland Co., Ohio. His children are listed as Robert, b. 1818; James, b. 1820; Matilda, b. 1822; Olive, b. 1824; and Jesse, b. 1826. It lists his three wives as Mary Pinson, Polly Thurman and possibly Rebecca Brown.”

Several years ago I was searching for this same (I thought) William McKinney in the Noblesville, Indiana, Public Library where I found the following: “Abstracts of Will Records of Hamilton Co., Ohio, 1824-1901: #145 William Mc Kinney (NMI) proved 29 April 1853. Legatees: son Robert, daughters Matilda and Olley (Olive), son Jesse, son Pleasant.” Actually there was a son James also, not listed in this document. And did you notice there is a son, Pleasant, listed that is not listed in the McKinney Maze article above. The birthdates of my ancestor, Pleasant’s, siblings is amazingly similar to the McKinney Maze list and some of the children are also born in Highland Co. (Why was I searching in Indiana, not Ohio? Pleasant lived there at the time of his enlistment in the Civil War.)

Because of the similarities of these two documents, searchers have managed to merge these two men into the same person and hundreds, yes, hundreds, of trees submitted to Ancestry have **been copied** from other trees and accepted as fact. I accepted it after much study and entered several generations of ancestors for William Tell McKinney into my database. Until one day, I really studied what I had collected over the years.

1. These two men have different birth years and death years
2. The names of their children are amazingly similar: William Tell had five children with the same names as my William except that my William had six children. The sixth child was a son, Pleasant who, by the way, died on Nov. 30, 1864, at the Battle of Franklin, TN in the Civil War and was my Gr, Gr Grandfather. The dates of the children with the same names all had different birth years; coincidentally, most were only a year or so different. I believe this single topic is what has led to the misunderstanding that these two men are one and the same. Absolutely no where have I been able to find one of these trees that have included Pleasant, however. The only record that includes Pleasant is the Will Record found in Noblesville, Indiana.
3. Most of the trees give credit to all events happening in Ohio, never in Indiana where I know my ancestors lived.

Is it any wonder that so many searchers ‘assumed’ them to be one and the same. But the myth has spread rampantly throughout the trees submitted to the genealogy sites. It hurt me a lot to have to go into my database and delete all those hundreds of ancestors I thought were mine. And now I am left with another brick wall. No, I am not ready to give up my search to a professional (see #5 below).

How can you avoid a disaster such as this? The following helpful hints on ancestorseekers.com were shared by a fellow member of my genealogy group:

### THE DANGERS OF INTERNET GENEALOGY

#### 5 TIPS TO AVOID CLIMBING THE WRONG TREE

Are you placing too much trust in information found online?

Here are five tips to help us all avoid climbing someone else’s family tree.

1. **RECOGNIZE THAT THE INTERNET IS ONLY A TOOL.** Judy says, “You must realize

*(Continued on page 5)*

(Who Do You Descend From—Continued from page 4)

that information submitted to the genealogy sites is only as reliable as the person who submitted it. Without legitimate sources it is worth nothing. Use others' family trees as a jumping off place. Take their information and research it for accuracy. It just might be accurate and fill in your boxes. **DO NOT COPY SOMEONE ELSE'S TREE!**

2. **UNDERSTAND THE NEED FOR ACCURACY.** Judy says, "My example above proves this point!"
3. **SEARCH ORIGINAL RECORDS.** You must verify any information you find online by searching the original record or a digitized/microfilmed version thereof. Judy says, "You can find dozens of sites that show you original documents which you can then read to find your proof if you are not able to get to a county office or a cemetery or a church where your ancestors lived. And Google Books.com has hundreds of books where you can read every single page on your computer screen **at home!** For **FREE!**"
4. **EDUCATE YOURSELF.** Genealogical research is a skill that is acquired through education and practice, practice, practice. Viewing a document is one thing, accurately interpreting the information contained in it is another, i.e. census records. Attend conferences, join a genealogical society or group in your area or where your ancestors lived. Judy says, "Look for sites that specialize in research for one particular surname. I am a contributing member of the Dodge Family Association, a member of the Towne Family and Haskell Family associations. All three have helped me tremendously in my searches."
5. **OBTAIN PROFESSIONAL HELP.** Judy says, "When your brick walls refuse to crumble, seek help from a professional genealogist."

Tip for September 2013:

**MYTH:** If it's on the internet, it must be right! NOT, NOT, NOT!

PS My thanks to John Dodge and Edmund Dodge for their welcome emails about my article on the B-17 Bombers. I would love to receive anyone's comments or questions generated by my articles.

PPS What topics would you like me to write about? Let me know! See my email address above?!

*Ed Note: Judy's MYTH reminds me of the commercial on TV where the young woman is talking to a young man and telling him that she is waiting for a date with a man she met on the Internet. She exclaims: "He is a French Model." The man she is talking to asks her if everything on the internet is to be believed and she says YES. At that time, along comes a large, rather slobby looking, homely, overweight man who says, VERY BADLY, Bonjour. As the young woman goes off with her hand in his arm she glances back at the man she was talking to with a triumphant look on her face.*



## A FAMILY LEGACY

By Eileen Dodge

I am a member of the Olympia Genealogical Society. One of the many projects we do is a twice monthly genealogy workshop. The event is held in the genealogy section of the Timberland Olympia Library.

The other day a woman came in looking for help on her genealogy quest. She had some preliminary information back to her grandparents, but was at a standstill in going back any further. I was able to assist her in breaking down her brick wall which included generations of family from Canada and their immigrant ancestors from France.

Her son and daughter-in-law are expecting a child in December and when she asked them what she should get for the baby they requested two things: A family tree that could be framed and put on the wall and an album which would include the information on the tree along with pictures, anecdotes, family lore, etc.

What a wonderful legacy for this child and future generations! Perhaps you might consider a similar gift for your family.

# Hidden for 70 years: The 1940 Barn Dodge!

You have heard stories of barn finds before. Some sound incredible, some unbelievable. But here is one that might top all of them. It is the true story of one 1940 Dodge Deluxe Sedan.

Back in 1940, life in the Country was running at a different pace. You could leave your house unlocked, and, of course, your car. Television and graffiti were words without meaning. Pearl Harbor was an event of the future. It would take two more years until the United States would enter World War II. Life was hard but good.



At about this time VIN \*30231403\* was built by proud American workers in Detroit, Michigan, one of 84,976 Dodge D-14 Deluxe four-door sedans manufactured in 1940.



A veterinarian from Horseshoe Bend, Idaho, purchased the blue Dodge new at the local Dodge dealer in Boise. He used it to respond to calls all through the war years; his 1944 permit is still affixed to the windshield.

Being a very valuable asset during war times, the car was always parked in a dedicated spot in the barn when not in use. In 1948, the good Doctor passed away. The car was put on blocks and covered with bed sheets. No, it was not going to be for sale. Who would have guessed at that time that the Dodge would be asleep for more than 50 years?



Children became adults, parents, then grandparents. The old Dodge was still slumbering in the barn. In the late 1980's an attempt was made to awaken and sell the car.



Finally, early in 2003, the time had come. The bed sheets were taken off, the car was lifted from the blocks, and the tires were filled up with air. A new owner was found. He took the Dodge to Southern California...71 years old and with only 42,342 original miles showing on its odometer, this Dodge personifies the term "reference car." More importantly, it represents a rare opportunity to experience

how it felt driving a new car in the 1940's. Time to start our little journey around this amazing Dodge.

The body, amazingly, is straight and absolutely rust free, thanks to being stored in a dry, well ventilated barn, away from the elements. The blue lacquer paint is original, factory applied. Sure, it's worn thin on the tops of the fenders. Shows a myriad of nicks, imperfections, and touch ups from the past. There are a few small dings here and there, but not an ounce of body filler nor a single rust bubble. It's all heavy metal!

Repainting this car -- ever -- would be an unforgivable sin. Its patina is irreplaceable and gives the Dodge its inherent value.



Another Dodge industry first for 1940: safety rims. The wheels still feature their factory triple pin-striping, the heavily chromed hubcaps are beautifully preserved. Even the painted red detailing is still intact. Bias ply tires of the dimension 6.00x16 look original as well. I don't think they make "Pennsylvania Rx Supertest Cord S-3" rubber anymore.

Open the doors and be invited into a cabin that's 100% factory original. Unmolested, unmodified, un-restored. It has the special 1940's aroma and charm that cannot be duplicated. It should never be restored, instead be enjoyed just the way it is.

The dashboard is a masterpiece of Art Deco design. Fabulously painted metal creates the ambiance of lightly stained wood. Nickel plated accents duplicate the look of then-popular costume jewelry.

Every single part seems infused with the designer's idea to create a harmonious environment; details such as the retracting ash receiver lid are simultaneously good-looking and functional. There's simply no comparison to present-day throwaway products, sprouting black plastic appendages everywhere.

(photo on page 7)



(Continued on page 7)



Nevertheless, the Dodge was built with entirely modern creature comforts. It features dual electric windshield wipers, sealed beam lamps, floating power, hydraulic brakes, telescopic shock absorbers, a column-shifted, synchronized transmission, tinted glass, a chromed horn ring, and a host of other innovations.

**What was found in the felt-lined, locking glove box is nothing short of astonishing in its historical context:**

- Owner's instruction book in its original envelope.
- "Sentinel" first aid kit, incl. A bottle of "Mercurio-Chrome."
- Small upholstery brush. Promotional lead pencil "Compliments of DeRail Pool Hall, Glenn's Ferry ID."
- Old bottle opener. Parking stub dated 8/16/1941, from the "Glen Valley Rodeo."
- Small metal box containing "Buss Auto Fuses."
- "Ideal Split Shot" box containing a tire valve and a fishing hook. Pair of celluloid sunglasses.
- "Travel Idaho with CONOCO" road map.



Ample space for three on the comfy front bench, featuring "air foam" seat cushions. Original mohair still looks good, with the unavoidable stains and moth attacks kept to a minimum

Through large, rear-hinged suicide doors, entry to the spacious passenger compartment is easy, even when wearing a top hat.

Luxuriously equipped with arm and foot rests, woven grab handles, beveled-glass interior light, and (unused) ash tray, passengers will invariably exclaim: **"This feels like Driving Miss Daisy!"**



Roomy trunk sports original jute mats. Original spare wheel and jacking equipment are present, as well as a spare and a small tool tray. Also included is a set of new **GOODYEAR** tires of the proper size and a set of new inner tubes. We did not feel the need to mount the new tires, however, it might be advisable before embarking on an extended journey.



**A beautiful classic car, ready to be of service.**



"Let us **MARFAK** your car!" proclaims **TEXACO's** old service sticker on the door jamb. The Dodge was just lubed and serviced, 2,000 miles ago, in 1948.

Note the carmine-colored, bakelite 'necker knob', Dodge's early version of power assisted steering. **If you have to ask why it's called a 'necker knob', you are probably too young to buy this car.**



**GENEALOGY  
REQUESTS  
COLUMN**

by **Norman Dodge**  
nedodge@aol.com

We are searching for the parents of **Harry W. Dodge**, born about 1862 in Buffalo, New York who died 17 Feb 1903 Sawtell, Los Angeles, California at the US National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers.

His nearest relative was listed as **Mrs. Florence Wilson** of Alexander, Genesee County, New York

Harry fought in the Indian and Spanish American War - he enlisted 25 July 1898 in New York City and was discharged 15 Apr 1899 in Savannah, Georgia



We are searching for the parents of **John Dodge**, born in Vermont, date unknown. He married **Lucinda Osborn** also born in Vermont, date unknown.

The only child we know of is **Franklin T. Dodge**, born 7 July 1827 in Bradford, Orange County, Vermont and died 15 December 1902 in Strafford, Orange County, Vermont.

About 1850 Franklin married **Elizabeth S. Poore**, born 26 April 1829 in Strafford, Orange County, Vermont and died 15 July 1876 in Strafford. She was the daughter of Abraham Poore and Abigail Shaw.

Franklin and Elizabeth raised two children - daughter, **Abby L.**, born 11 December 1860 in Thetford, Orange County, Vermont; son, **Berton Franklin "Bertie"**, born 5 October 1868 in Orford, Grafton County, New Hampshire, who married **Gertrude A.**

"Gertie" Jordan.



We are searching for the parents of **Robert Dodge**, born 1 January 1780 in Vermont and died about 1825. About 1810 he married **Mrs. Mercy Atwell Thayer**, born 17 September 1781 in Connecticut.

Robert and Mercy were parents to six children: **Lydia S.**, birth date unknown who married **George Upham**; **Ruth**, birth date unknown who married **Orestus Beech**; **Clarinda**, born 8 March 1811, died 23 July 1833 unmarried; an **Unnamed Son**, born about 1815; **John Elliott**, born 1919, died 1908 who married **Elinor Skelton**; and **Mary E.**, born 1824, died 1870 who married **Ephraim S. Rockwell**



We are searching for the parents of **Asa Dodge**, birth place and date unknown. He married **Mary Stevens**, birth place and date unknown.

The only child we know of is **Willis M. Dodge**, born April 1866 in Hastings, Barry County, Michigan. On 17 March 1889 in Portland, Iona County, Michigan he married **Ida May Shay**. She was born November 1871 in Carson, Montcalm County, Michigan and died 8 May 1904. She was the daughter W. P. Shay and Julia E. Davis.



We are searching for the parents of **William Dodge**, birth place and date unknown. He married **Sarah 'Sally' Butler**, birth place and birth date unknown.

William and Sarah raised three daughters, all born in Gloucester, Essex

County, Massachusetts: **Elizabeth 'Betsey'**, born 1812 who married **John Smith** in 1832 and raised three children; **Lucy Harbert**, born 1815; **Priscilla Cogswell**, born 1817 who married **William Smith** and raised four children.

Note: It is thought that John Smith and William Smith are brothers, but we do not know who their parents are.



We are searching for **Daniel Dodge**, born about 1773 in Massachusetts. At some point moved to Holland, Erie County, New York.

About 1818 Daniel Dodge married first **Mielson Harwood**, birth date and birth place unknown.

Daniel and Mielson raised two children - **Anna**, born 1820 who married **Thomas Harwood**; and **Daniel Jr.**, born 1822 who married **Mary Harwood**. Thomas and Mary were siblings, the children of **William Harwood**.

About 1830 Daniel married **Lynette/Lynetta** (unknown maiden name), born about 1805 in Vermont.

Daniel and Lynette/Lynetta had one child, **Amos**, born 1834.

Note: We are uncertain of the relationship of Mielson Harwood, wife of Daniel Dodge and William Harwood, father-in-law to Daniel and Mielson's children - brother/sister? Cousins?



If you have any information that could help us solve these mysteries please contact Eileen Dodge - edodge1946@comcast.net or mail to 2004 Lashi Street SE Olympia WA 98513 or phone 360-493-2131.



On the left: Entrance to Colonial Cemetery, Johnstown, NY and on the right the new stone for Brig. Gen. Richard Dodge In the Nov/Dec Journal, there will be more about this special occasion.

