



CALIFORNIA REUNION

Judy Ragan, author of *Who Do You Descend From?*, has offered to host a California Reunion at her home in Simi Valley on May 17, 2014. The cost will be \$12 per person age 12 and above.

The relaxing meal at Judy and Bill's home will include BBQ tri tip, chicken, and ribs...and possibly pulled pork. It sounds like a veritable feast.

If you are interested in quilts, you will be able to see lots of Judy's quilts. Also, each year she makes quilts to donate to a local organization that sends care packages to our military serving overseas to either raffle or auction off, thus raising funds to cover the cost of shipping the packages.

On page 7 you will find a reservation form to fill out and mail to Judy. If you have questions please email Judy at:

RAGANJE@aol.com

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DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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HANNAH PERKINS DODGE 1821-1896

Daughter of Barnabus and Sarah Dodge, descendant of Richard Dodge

By Barbara Dodge Pitman

How pure and delightful the pleasure
These happy young faces to see!
How better than gold or rich treasure
The echo of glee, tones of glee!

(by Hannah Perkins Dodge
from A Teacher's Message)



At the beginning of each year, the Social Security Administration (SSA) releases statistics on baby names given the previous year. Last year, the name "Elektra" was given 14 times to baby girls. That figure is down significantly from 2005, when over 120 babies were named "Elektra." That was also the year the movie "Elektra" was released. Coincidence? I think not!

I have a bit of a fascination for baby names, how they are chosen, historical references and, most importantly, whether or not I know anyone by that name! This explains the brief shiver up my spine when I was reading through the biography list at DodgeFamily.org, and seeing the name "Hannah." My youngest sister named her only daughter Hannah, so I was immediately interested in finding more information about the name. I also decided to do research on this ancestor, Hannah Perkins Dodge.

The SSA says 'Hannah' was the 20th most popular girl's name last year. In a Biblical context, Hannah was the mother of Samuel, a prophet. The name "Hannah" means favor and grace.

Hannah Perkins Dodge was an educational pioneer for girls. She attended several colleges, including a seminary, and went on in later years to serve as principle in a number of schools.

Other Hannahs in history include Hannah Van Buren, First Lady in the 1800's, Hannah Fox, a pioneer in female boxing, several published authors, musicians, and at least six Olympic athletes! Strong women, all of them. Hannah Perkins Dodge was of the same mold.

Born in an old Massachusetts homestead in 1821, Hannah's earliest years included typical chores for children of that time, working with her father to help with farm chores and working beside her sisters and mother to keep their house clean and food on the table. Even at a young age, she seemed determined to learn all she could, to read anything that passed in front of her eyes. She loved reading so much that her father established a ritual of reading to his children every night.

At school Hannah was known as having a 'vigorous and fertile mind.' She likened her own mind to a golden and jeweled casket placed in her hands for use and blessing. At twelve, Hannah was awarded a prize by the Littleton Lyceum for Excellence in English Composition.

By eighteen, she was making \$1 a week plus board as a teacher in Groton, Mass. This was the beginning of a long line of teaching and administrative positions, which continued until shortly before her death in 1896.

It would be shorter to list the subjects Hannah did NOT teach. Such subjects would include woodworking and car repair. It seems she taught everything else: major languages (French, German, etc), moral and mental disciplines and the Arts, her real love and passion. Hannah wrote numerous essays, hymns, and poems. She also painted, but writing was where she excelled. In fact, her Memorial Service included readings from many of her compositions and it was this writing that endeared her to so much of the educational population.

A year of traveling in Europe further refined her language abilities and artistic talents. Studying under skilled Italian and German teachers, She returned to America better equipped to educate and instruct young ladies. For two years she was Principal of the Ladies Collegiate Depart-

(Continued on page 2)

ment at Kalamazoo College in Michigan. At that time, Kalamazoo was a new Liberal Arts college already building a reputation as one of the top Liberal Arts Colleges in America. From there, Hannah returned to the east coast to serve at what is now known as Colby Academy in New London, New Hampshire.

While serving as Principal, she taught, among other subjects, German, English Literature and Political Economy. She took on the instruction of these subjects to help ease up some of the financial burden that was weighing heavily on the college. This was typical of Hannah. She shirked no responsibility, taking on much more than even a current educator might be required to take on. This is not an uncommon trait among the Dodge family line. Stories have been passed down family lines heralding the persistence and stubborn ways of one Dodge or another to see that a thing is done and done 'right!' In the many remembrances written by Hannah's colleagues and friends, her unwillingness to give in, to 'settle,' is reiterated over and over again. She was the first president of the local Women's Temperance Union at a time when issues of temperance were widely debated and sometimes ridiculed. She was a stalwart contributor to the educational needs of her community, of her church. One church member said it was due largely to her efforts and aid that the church was able to become efficient and experience success.

Hannah used her skill with words and pen to console and counsel. She used her writing in support of her various causes; her way with words would bring to life some small incident or anecdote, and those around her looked forward to her next poem or essay. Her painting and drawing skills enhanced those around her, bringing enjoyment at her rendition of a beautiful flower, a peaceful landscape.

She wrote of death and the sadness of loss, she encouraged young women to be steadfast, her words painted scenes of morning birds and evening sunsets.

When she passed away just one month shy of her 75th birthday, friends

and family came together to eulogize her life with their own experiences of her contributions to their lives. Most moving was the reminiscence of a ministerial friend, who wrote, "When you consider what it meant fifty years ago for a young woman to start out from a secluded farmer's home to make something of herself...to be of service to God and others...when you hear what she attained, you cannot fail to realize that she indeed possessed great gifts of mind and heart, harmonized into beautiful and attractive symmetry of character."

Another person said "She taught (her scholars) to think and reason for themselves and not to lean wholly upon their text books."

Strong, artistic, well-balanced, this ancestor, this Hannah Perkins Dodge, may very well have set the stage for future young girls to learn, grow, become educated and to think for themselves. What a legacy!

On a side note, another 'coincidence' is the fact that Hannah Perkins Dodge had a sister named Emma. My niece, Hannah, has a daughter named Emma! Two more legacies-in-the-making.



Littleton Baptist Meetinghouse

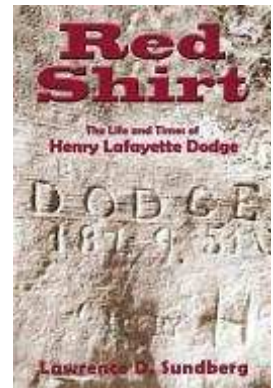
NOTE: Unless otherwise noted, most information came from the Littleton Historical Society and Rev. William Cloues, a friend of Hannah's and the

Update from Henry and Brenda Dodge: The Henry Lafayette Dodge Biography is now available!

Many of you may recall the breakthrough in discovering the connection of the Hispanic Dodge line in New Mexico to the Henry Lafayette Dodge family of Wisconsin. Well, we are happy to announce that the book, which not only documents this, but the whole life of Henry L Dodge is now available. If you have never heard about the adventures of this man and his contribution to the history of the New Mexico Territory, we recommend that you get your hands on this book. While it is historical in nature, it sheds new light on his complicated personal life. Though it evaluates in depth many areas of his life, it leaves intact the mystery that is Henry Lafayette Dodge.

The title is *Red Shirt: The Life and Times of Henry Lafayette Dodge* and the author is

Dean Sundberg. It is available through Amazon.com or Sunstone Press for about \$30.00. It is approximately 600 pages in length and would make a



We are happy to welcome our New members

**William Aaron Dodge, New York
Scott Howard Dodge, New York
Rex Hatfield, New Jersey
William H. Dodge, Massachusetts**

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Norman Duane Dodge**

The View From My Window



Earl and I fostered many dogs for Safe Harbor Lab Rescue. In 2006, the 10th dog we were fostering, fell in love with Earl, and vice-versa.. A family that wanted to adopt him, had to bring him back after 5 days because he wanted to live here with Earl. The result was that I gave him to Earl that year for Earl's 73rd birthday. Fred's age was guessed at 4.5. Earl named him Fred. Fred became Earl's 'wonder-dog.' When Earl died one year later, Fred grieved for close to 3 months.

Since that time, Fred has become a very important part of my life so imagine my dismay when early in January, I noticed a swelling on his right shoulder. This showed up over night. Calvin was still here from his Christmas/New Year's visit, and we both thought that Fred had a dislocated shoulder that probably happened when he fell. (He has had a weak hind-quarter for several years and recently has fallen quite a bit when going up or down any step.) We took Fred to the vet that day. Imagine my SHOCK when I was told that it was cancer! I had another test done to make sure because I could not believe it. In this test, he was given anesthesia, and they took a core sample from that area and sent it to a lab. A week later, I received a call from my vet

telling me that Fred had bone cancer. I was heartbroken!

Since then, there has been a gradual decline in Fred's ability to get around because altho the tumor is in the flat part of his shoulder blade, and not in the leg bone, it appears that the pain is being felt in his leg and he limps very badly. Also, he tries to hold his leg up as much as possible but because of his weak hind-quarter, he cannot hold it up when he walks but has to put some weight on it.

I am writing this column today, Sunday, Jan. 26th. When you receive this Journal Fred may not be here anymore. I am trying to let him live as long as he shows interest in things around him, and as long as he will still go out when necessary. He wants to be wherever I am, and will get up and hobble to whatever room I am in. Just now, he came into the office and plopped down on a doggy bed. (I have abt. 12 doggy beds distributed in 5 rooms.)

I know that he will be gone when the next Journal is published, and I wanted to memorialize him now., as I have done with every dog I have had that has died.

The Safe Harbor Lab Rescue group of people have been so supportive in helping me to wander through this maze of heartache and having to make decisions regarding Fred.

Below are a few photos of Fred taken over the years. *Barbara*

In Memory



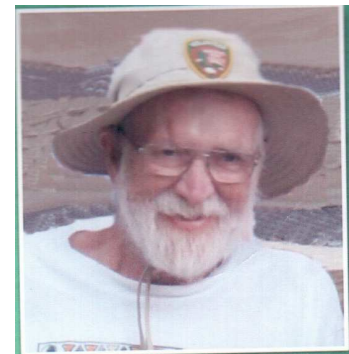
Neal Dodge sent his last postcards to all in Sept. and successfully completed his bucket list with a round trip to Vermont on his scooter with Kathleen driving the Chinook motor-home as our bed and breakfast. Below: Neal heading out from Ver-



mont on Sept. 11. The 1600 mile trip allowed Neal and Kathy touch base with favorite friends and places for 5 weeks. He also had his 81st birthday in Florida in Oct. 25th.

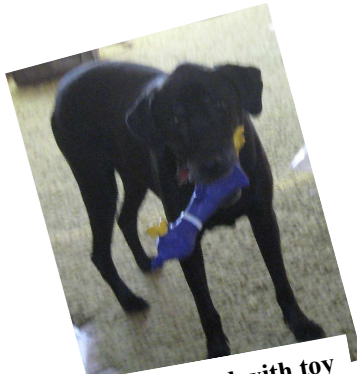
Neal's lung cancer finally ended his riding and writing on Dec. 28th when he died peacefully at Hospice House in Ellentown, FL after a rough 8 weeks. He loved his connections with so many via post cards.

We here at DFA were the recipients of those post cards along with many others. Each one was done by Neal in small print so as to get as much on the postcard as possible.



Earl playing with his dog, Fred

Fred - age 4 1/2



young Fred with toy



Fred - Dec 2013

UPDATE: Fred went to sleep for the last time, Feb. 3. Dr. Ann Brandenburg Schroeder of *BESIDE STILL WATER* came here and put Fred to sleep while he lay on his doggie bed.

WHO DO YOU DESCEND FROM

by Judy Ragan raganje@aol.com

With the new year upon us, many folks are making resolutions that are supposed to make our life better. I try not to make them because then I feel like a failure when I don't meet the mark. So I usually like to start a new project on the first day of the year, with a 3 hour break to watch the Rose Bowl Game of course. This year I promised myself I would work on writing my ancestors' stories at least once every day.

This involves going on Ancestry.com and other internet sites to research each family and see if any new resources have been added since the last time I checked. And usually there are if it has been a year or more since I looked. It is amazing what can be found on Ancestry for documenting my ancestors' lives. Census records, birth, marriage & death vital records, church records, agriculture census, town records, biological sketches, pension & military files (Fold 3.com), cemetery records (Find a Grave.com), books of family history by surnames, and much, much more. And don't forget the trees that other people have submitted. They might contain information that is new to you. Do not put this in your database unless they have provided a reliable source or until you have found a reliable source yourself. I copy everything I find, enter the information into my database and then I file it in a section of the family's file under DOCUMENTS. Always include the source in your database of where you found this information. Then you can write your TIMELINE telling the story of your ancestor's life.

One good resolution to make would be to locate any old letters, scrapbooks, Bible records, etc. that still exist in your family. Contact any relatives whom you think might have some records or information that would make your tree com-

plete. You cannot go backward in your tree unless you have names and dates and places. If you have tried before, try again. The holder of that information might be receptive to sharing it now. Sometimes if you just ask for one or two small tidbits of information rather than, "Please send me everything you have for John Doe" you will be successful.

Another good resolution would be to organize your files. Start with a promise to do just one ancestor's story, perhaps someone who interests you very much. That will give you pleasure to learn their story and motivate you to do another ancestor's story, just one at a time. Or go back to that solid brick wall and try again. You might be surprised what someone has added that might break into your brick wall.

A really good resolution would be to sort your snapshots and photos and mark on the back the names of the people in the pictures and a date/year when it was taken. Your descendants will be eternally grateful to you for doing that.

Now, promise yourself, or make a resolution if you are good at keeping them, to do one of these suggestions each week for the next year. OK, you can skip the vacation weeks. You'll feel better and you won't have to make the same resolution again next year!

Tip for January/February 2014: Pick one ancestor you know little about and do a thorough search on him. Then write his story. You'll be motivated I promise you. And if you find a very special story, share it with Barb Dodge for the Journal.



User name: dodgefamily
Password: englishheritage

DID YOU KNOW?

Georgetown, Massachusetts: The town's first public library came into existence through the generosity of George Peabody (son of Judith Dodge Peabody). He was a London banker and philanthropist, giving generously to causes he deemed worthy. Peabody's mother, Judith Dodge Peabody, was born in Georgetown and his sister lived here. During visits to his sister there, he developed a fondness for the town and gave funds for the construction of the Orthodox Memorial Church and a town library. Work for the library began in 1866 in the area to the rear of our present town parking lot on Library Street. The church was built on the same lot, fronting on East Main Street. After 22 years, the library building became inadequate for the Town's needs and a more favorable site for a larger structure had to be found. There was much controversy over various locations until the issue was settled in 1904 when the town accepted from Milton Tenney of Georgetown and his sister Lucy Tenney Brown of Ipswich the one and one-half acre lot now known as Lincoln Park. Construction for this new library began that same year and was completed in 1905. However, it did not open its doors until September 1909 when arguments concerning the payment of bills were finally settled in court. The original library, known as Library Hall, was used for movies and entertainment until the mid-1930's when it was demolished.



Georgetown Peabody Library is the town's only public library and named for the noted philanthropist George Peabody who provided the funds to build the library to honor his mother. Mr. Peabody provided the funds necessary for the building of the Peabody Institute Libraries in Danvers and Peabody, as well Georgetown (Washington, D.C.), Baltimore, Thetford, Vermont, Austin, Texas and others. He funded the establishment of the Peabody Museums at Harvard and Yale and in Salem. The Peabody Library recently finished an addition and renovation.

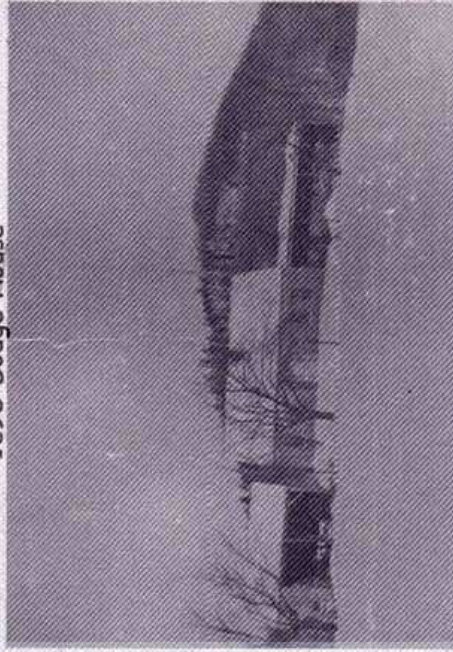
Note: the above articles are from:
<http://www.georgetownhistoricalsociety.com/history.html> and
[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Georgetown, Massachusetts](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Georgetown,_Massachusetts)

There were 32 Dodge people identified in the 1974 History of Stoddard book. They were living in several areas of town and it is not known if they were all related. The Dodge family has several very large history books which trace Dodge descendants. Edward B. Dodge lived on Dodge Rd near the intersection with Kings St about 1 mile North of Town Hall in the late 1800s. In 1885 this Dodge farm was one of biggest producers of maple products, making hard and soft sugar, as well as syrup and candy from 15,000 maple trees. Edw. Dodge left Stoddard and went to Springfield in 1895 with his family to build factories.

The house was auctioned in 1895. The Proctor and Reed families later lived in the house. The House was burned in the great Marlow-Stoddard fire of 1941.



1898 Dodge House



Edward & Laura Dodge 50th wedding Anniversary in 1911



In 1882, Edward Dodge was one of the library trustees who established a free library in the selectmen's room of the town hall and was Superintendent of Sunday schools and clerk of the Congregational Church.

Almost 100 years later in 1889 by a set of strange circumstances his Great-Granddaughter Pat Putnam and her husband Roscoe purchased property in Stoddard and established the "Smurf Country Farm."



Married 1862

Mick Dodge, rain forest dweller. A TV show that documents the life of a wild man in the Hoh was shown on The National Geographic Channel last year.

Story & photo by CRAIG SAILOR

It's easy to understand why people occasionally report sightings of Bigfoot in the mossy forests of the Olympic Peninsula. What else could explain a fast-moving biped with long flowing hair climbing trees and plunging into icy streams?

It might be Sasquatch.
But it's probably Mick Dodge.

Fourteen years ago Dodge was working as a heavy equipment mechanic at Fort Lewis. Dissatisfied with the 9 to 5 grind, he gave up civilization for a life in the rain forest, living off the land, sleeping in tree stumps and bartering for necessities.



On Tuesday, a television series about Dodge's unusual lifestyle, "The Legend of Mick Dodge," will premiere on the National Geographic Channel. The show focuses on his adventures in the mountains and Hoh rain forest.

But that's only part of who he is, Dodge said.

The former Marine has spent a lifetime maintaining extreme physical fitness. Look beyond Dodge's impish blue eyes and flowing hair and you'll see broad shoulders and well-developed muscles. "That's my real passion in life," he said inside a small log cabin on a friend's forested property along the Sol Duc River near Forks.

Dodge's story is full of colorful tales and daring adventures. National Geographic and the production company that made the show did thorough background checks on Dodge, but there are some elements that can come only from him

Dodge is a native of the Hoh. His great-grandfather was the first in his family to settle there, living in Forks. Mick grew up there and in other places around the country as the son of a career Marine. It was his father, Dodge said, who instilled a life-long passion for fitness.

Every day at 5 a.m. Dodge's father would roust his son. "Get your feet on the deck! We'd run three miles. I wouldn't wake up until half way through."

Dodge said he spent six years in the Marines and is a Vietnam veteran. After the Marines he spent years bumming around the country. By the late 1990s, Dodge said, he was working at Fort Lewis. He owned a house in Yelm and ran across the base to his job daily. His commute included a swim across the Nisqually River. He kept a stash of dry clothes on the opposite bank.

Eventually, unbeknownst to the Army, he lived in camps on the base to shorten his journey, he said. But the job itself hindered the time he wanted to spend in the wild lands and his physical training. So he quit and moved to the forest.

Dodge created what he calls the Earth Gym. Picture a YMCA in the forest where nature provides most of the equipment for physical training. Using cargo nets, straps, ropes, stones, limbs, burls and other found and created gear, Dodge teaches his techniques to students who come to him via websites and word of mouth. He eschews the fluorescent-lit confines of urban gyms with their high-tech equipment and linear movements. Instead he uses a connection with nature to teach movement.

Who needs a treadmill when you can run upstream in the Sol Duc River like a human-sized salmon? Asked to demonstrate his technique, Dodge gazes out at the rushing waters. "I'll jump in the river for you ... in August," he replies with a laugh.

Dodge is 62 now. Aches and pains can make him cranky. In winter, he enjoys a warm cabin and spending time with a lady friend. But, he said he can stand only a few days cooped up inside four walls before he feels the need to run. He loves to take to the forest and move as fast as he can, losing himself mentally for hours, sometimes for days.

"I just step out the door and choose a direction," Dodge said. A favorite route, he said, takes him through the Hoh, over Stevens Pass, past Lake Chelan, through the Methow Valley and eventually ends in Bellingham. Along the way he eats what he finds, Dodge said. From his neck hangs a tooth from a sea lion he found washed up on a beach. He took it after he ate from the remains. "I've honored him ever since," he said.

Foraging from nature is how he survives in the wild. He recounts the time he found an elk killed by a cougar. "There was a bear coming in for it, there was a coyote coming for it and there was Mick," he said. "I got my share."

Sometimes all he finds are maggots. He'll eat those, too.

Many of his students are vegetarians, and they assume he is one as well.

"They say they don't want to hurt animals. What? You hate plants? What I learned is that I'm a hungerarian."

Read more here: <http://www.thenewstribune.com/2014/01/07/2981340/mick-dodge-rain-forest-dweller.html#storylink=cpy>



Seeing God's Hand in my Life, by Marjorie Dodge will return in the March-April Journal.

**CALIFORNIA DODGE REUNION
SIMI VALLEY – MAY 17, 2014**

For as many years as I have been going to the California Dodge reunion, it has been held in San Diego and hosted by the family of Robert Dodge, one of the Dodge Association’s original founders. Now, it is time for a change of venue and a change of date.

Judy and Bill Ragan have offered to host it at their home in Simi Valley with a backyard BBQ lunch. The weather should be beautiful and the food deliciously prepared by a popular local shop. Guests are encouraged to come in comfortable clothes and to bring their genealogies with them to share. It will be held:

**SATURDAY, MAY 17, 2014
at
1642 Rambling Rd., Simi Valley, CA**

Cost: \$12.00 per person (children, under 12 yrs FREE)

DIRECTIONS:

From the south: Take any freeway north to the 118 Fwy west to Simi Valley. Once you reach the pass into Simi Valley, go about 8 miles to the First Street off ramp. Turn left onto First Street. Continue across the valley and up the hill on the south side of the valley. Turn left at Mellow Lane (traffic light) and go twisting and turning uphill to the stop sign at Rambling Road, about 1 1/2 miles. Our house is right in front of you on Rambling Road.

From the north: Take any freeway toward Los Angeles to the 101 Freeway. In Thousand Oaks, take the 23 Freeway. North to Simi Valley and exit at the Olsen Road off ramp. Turn right onto Olsen/ Madera Road, go to Wood Ranch Pkwy and turn right, about 3 miles. Go to the end and turn left onto Long Canyon. This turns into First St. Go about 3-4 miles and turn right at the traffic signal at Mellow Lane. Go twisting and turning uphill to the stop sign at Rambling Road, about 1 ½ miles. Our house is right in front of you on Rambling Road.

CALIFORNIA DODGE REUNION – MAY 17, 2014

NAME(S) _____

NUMBER OF GUESTS ATTENDING _____ **@ \$12.00 =** _____

Make check payable to: Judy Ragan

Mail to: 1642 Rambling Rd., Simi Valley, CA 93065

DEALINE FOR REGISTRATIONS: May 1, 2014



**GENEALOGY
REQUESTS
COLUMN**

by Norman Dodge
nedodge@aol.com

Just this past week I have received news of the demise of three family members - two were in their 90's, one was only 59.

Every time I hear of a death I am reminded once again the importance of family history - both that which has been preserved through a genealogy program, and that which is now lost forever due to lack of recorded data.

Some day when I am gone, I hope my family would appreciate all of the hard work, time, money and love that went into building our family tree.

I wonder how can they appreciate it if I don't ever give them an opportunity to participate? How can they recognize what went into this or even care if I haven't allowed them to be part of the process? They may not seem interested, but don't let them challenge or diminish your enthusiasm.

If you have not yet begun to record your family history, the time to begin is now. It can seem like a daunting task, particularly if you have no experience. I urge you to ask assistance from someone who is researching their genealogy.



Sarah 'Sally' Dodge was born 1 May 1780 in Jefferson, Lincoln County, Maine and died 1 January 1869 in Washington, Knox County, Maine. Her parents are unknown.

She married first, about 1798/99 to John Butterfield. He was born 1778 and died 1808. His parents are unknown.

John and Sarah had four children: Isaac (1800); Elsy (1802); Betsey (1805); and Mary (1807).

After John Butterfield died she married on 14 February 1908 in Union, Knox County, Maine to William Slater. He was born 1770 in England and

died 20 February 1873. His parents are unknown.

William and Sarah had eight children: Sarah (1809); Mary (1811); Hannah (1813); William, Jr. (1815); Harriet (1817); Mark (1818); James (1821); and John (1824).

William and Sarah (Dodge) Slater are buried in the Levensaler Cemetery, Washington, Knox County, Maine.



Jonas Dodge was born 1810 in New York. His parents are unknown. He married Olive Green, born 1814 in New York. Her parents are unknown.

Jonas and Olive raised three children in Michigan: Lovina Sarah, born 1841 in Ohio, died 3 September 1876 in Lincoln, Isabella County, Michigan. She married in 1867 to William Davis Deming. They raised three children: Lorena L., 1869; David L., 1871; Francis M., 1873

Silas C., born 1842 in Ohio, died of disease 12 March 1865 during the Civil War in Huntsville, Alabama.

Anna, born 1850 in Michigan, died 1939 in Michigan. She married Francis Gordon. They had three children: Loftus A.; Olive Anna, and Lottie Edna.



Hiram Ray Dodge was born 17 August 1814 in New York and died 22 March 1896 in Hillsdale County, Michigan. His parents are unknown.

About 1840 he married Dorcas Tallman. She was born 9 February 1716 in Schuyler, Herkimer County, New York and died 6 August 1891 in Hillsdale County, Michigan, the daughter of Ebenezer Akin Tallman and Hannah Baker.

Hiram and Dorcas are buried in the Northlawn Cemetery, North Adams, Hillsdale County, Michigan

Hiram and Dorcas raised five children, all born Hillsdale County, Michigan: Aurilia Cynthia (1841); Ezilda Matilda (1843); Marinda (1847); Betsey Almira (1850); John T. (1851).

John married about 1878 in Hillsdale County, Michigan to Anna F. Abers. She was born May 1857 and died 1925 in Hillsdale, County, Michigan. Her parents are unknown.

John and Anna are buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery, Hillsdale, Hillsdale County, Michigan

John and Anna raised two children in Hillsdale County, Michigan Nellie L., born 11 August 1879 - married 1897 to Elonzo Brandon. He was born 1875 in Ohio, the son of Thomas Brandon and Matilda Parker

Earl Frederick, born 27 June 1896 and died October 1966. Married 1915 to Gladys Marie Beattie. She was born 1896 in Ohio and died 1973, the daughter of Charles C. Beattie and Ada Myers.

Earl and Gladys are buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery, Hillsdale, Hillsdale County, Michigan

Earl and Gladys raised two children in Hillsdale County, Michigan Robert E., born 1 April 1921 and died 11 October 1982 Dorothy, born 1924 and died 1970

Robert and Dorothy are buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery, Hillsdale, Hillsdale County, Michigan



Now for something interesting in Michigan.

In the Northlawn Cemetery, North Adams, Hillsdale County, Michigan (the same cemetery as Hiram Ray Dodge and Dorcas Tallman) is James Dodge and Cynthia Dodge.

James died 31 October 1853, age 82 years which would make him born about 1771 and Cynthia died in 1840, age 64 years which would make her born about 1766.

Since James and Cynthia are buried in the same cemetery as Hiram and Dorcas AND since Hiram and Dorcas' first child was named Aurilia Cynthia - I am wondering if James and Cynthia are Hiram's parents?

