



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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INTRODUCTION to The CHECKERED YEARS

Part One: by Mary Dodge Woodward

by her granddaughter, Nellie Woodward Boynton

Canadian Dodes who gave their lives in WWII are included in this Journal. In the July/August Journal, we will have Dodes from Great Britain who gave that ultimate sacrifice as well as directions to the various cemeteries in England and Europe where they are buried. Do you have a name you want to add? Contact us with that information.

Note that our password for our website has changed. Please find it on the bottom of page 6.

We have a facebook page for The Dodge Family Association. We have been having quite a bit of activity on that website. I, Barbara, have had to contact my son, Calvin, to have him figure out how to manage it because Facebook has changed the way to monitor it ...OR... as I wrote Calvin, "Am I just too old to figure it out anymore?" But people who go there do not seem to have a problem posting messages...just me when I want to respond to any of the messages.

Please note that the series taken from the diary of Mary Dodge Woodward, will continue in all issues of the Dodge Journal this year. I think you will find it quite interesting and remember that her experiences were undoubtedly shared by many who lived in the frontier.

so...HAPPY READING.



One of my earliest recollections is of hearing my mother say, "Someday you will read the diary of your grandmother, who died before you were born." It is the fulfillment of that prophecy which has resulted in this book.

In 1882 there lived in Kingston, a small inland Wisconsin village, Mary Dodge Woodward, then fifty-six years of age. Twenty-five years before, she had come to Wisconsin from Vermont with her husband, John, and her father, known to the family as Gramp, both now dead. Slight, wiry, and fine-featured, with a courage and tenacity of purpose quite out of proportion to her small frame, she was an example of that New England type found frequently in the West in those early years.

The family consisted of five children now grown: Theron and Nellie, the two eldest, married and gone from the nest many years; Walter, thirty, tall, slender, and capable; Katie, small, dainty, and twenty-three; and Fred, just turned eighteen and hardly away from the playfulness of youth.

They had sprung from a fine old American family. Mary's paternal grandfather, Reverend Jordan Dodge, was a celebrated itinerant Baptist minister of his time, whose wife Lucy was of the President Adams line and a descendant of Stephen Hopkins of the Mayflower. Mary's father was an ironmaker, shrewd and intelligent, but unfortunate and improvident as had been his father before him. When little Mary Dodge had been left motherless at the age of nine, she along with her four small sisters, had been "parceled out" to relatives. It had fallen to her lot to make her home with her great-uncle John Dodge, a cousin of Governor Henry Dodge, Wisconsin's first Territorial governor.

John Dodge had a son, Daniel, who was by inheritance an ironmaker and inventor and who, in his later years, patented the first machine to manufacture horseshoe nails and thereby acquired wealth. At the time of the failure of the northern Pacific Railroad in the late seventies, Daniel Dodge, then a resident of Keeseville, NY, held railroad stock which could be turned into land at par and which, at the market price of the stock, would make land available to him at fifteen cents per acre.

He went to Fargo, Dakota Territory, to select such pieces of land as he desired, and stopped en route at the Woodward home in Wisconsin. Again in 1882, Daniel Dodge went to the Territory to look after the harvesting of his first crop. Finding that the farm was being unsuccessfully managed, he decided to offer Walter Woodward the management at a cash salary of \$1,000 and expenses per year, Walter to be the authorized agent for Mr. Dodge in all the latter's transactions in the Territory. Walter accepted and in the fall of that year moved with his mother, Fred, and Katie to Dakota.

The territory was at the height of its boom days. It was a time of adventure, excitement, and romance. In 1883, according to the report of the land commissioner in Washington, eight million acres of government land had been disposed of to private persons within the year. As no person could take more than 320 acres (a preemption

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homestead and a timber claim) , this meant that no less than 25,000 and probably more than 35,000 farmers located that year upon government lands alone, without taking into consideration the thousands of acres sold from the railroad grants. In the spring of 1883, it is said that immigration reached 5,000 in one day; and by the end of the year, 2,161 homesteads had been entered in the Territory. The facetious press of the times reported passenger trains crowded with "comers" and "lookers" hotels filled with cots in halls and parlors until it reminded one of "after the battle, mother"; and firmly averred that no country appeared as frequently in story and print as Dakota.

The Dodge farm, consisting of over two sections (about 1,500 acres), was situated in the very heart of the bonanza farm district of the Red River Valley, known today as "the breadbasket of the world." Proud indeed, were these early settlers of their vast holdings; their buildings, many of which were fine for those times; their extensive machinery; their live-stock; and their great wheat fields, presenting as they did such a striking contrast to the wild country which had been inhabited only by the warlike Sioux up to the time of the admission of the Territory, a mere twenty years before. Owners and managers came from far and near to assume operation of the farms. Names like Dalrymple, Grandin, Dunlap, Chaffee, and Kindred were



famous not only throughout the Territory but over a large portion of the United States as well.



The chief product of these big farms was, of course, hard wheat, called No. 1 hard, to the raising of which the farmers gave their almost exclusive attention. In 1884 the Northern Pacific Elevator Company handled an average of 75,000 bushels of wheat each day during the harvest. One bonanza farmer alone had at one time, 600,000 bushels of No. 1 hard in the elevators which he was holding for better prices. We may suppose that it was the novelty of these surroundings, the newness of the country, and the uniqueness of her experiences that inspired Mary Dodge Woodward to record her impressions painstakingly, but in a lively manner, day after day, for all the years she spend in Dakota.

There are in existence five volumes of the diary: small, leather-bound books, gilt-edged, and filled with a neat, old-

fashioned pen and ink handwriting. All of the joys, woes, hopes, fears, humor, optimism, memories of the past and observations of the present are there set down as a record of her days, in her habit, just as she lived them fifty years ago.

Any suspicion that these writings would ever get into print never entered her mind. On May 1, 1885, she wrote, "I've nobody to talk to except this diary, and here I can say what I please for nobody but my children could ever read it." September 27, 1885, she said, "It is a shame to have this nice book so sketchily and poorly kept, but I am usually tired when I write in it and I haven't taken pains as I ought. I fear the family will fail to make out dates and weather records should they ever wish to." On January 1, 1887, she wrote in rhyme, "I closed a closely written book last week, A volume which no eye but mine will seek, Among the folios laid away. If on each page I did imprint fair flowers of deeds, or naught but leaves of wasted hours, no one save God and I can say."

A large amount of poetry occurs in the five books, over six hundred first lines, mostly in two, four, and six-line quotations. Much of it was quoted from memory. The selections were often misquoted or altered to better suit the meaning for the diarist. Explaining her use of it, she wrote December 31, 1886, "The year is about to close, and with it, my ill-kept diary with is blots, mistakes, joys, and sorrows. It seems like taking leave of some old friend. It has offered me much comfort, and helped pass away many leisure moments. I have enjoyed putting down many a pleasant little verse or remembrance which had fitted the day and expressed my thoughts better than I could myself."

Some of the lines are believed to be her own, and these are used just as they occur. Others have been traced to their source by the editor who, to accomplish this purpose, searched through hundreds of poems. Some of the excerpts will forever remain waifs and strays, and these have been used only where their omission would detract from the text. Since a full record was made for every day of the five years, it has been necessary to telescope time to some extent. Only excerpts have been chosen which had to do with some phase of pioneer life on the prairie. No departure from the simple, natural, conversational tone of the language of the original diary has been made.

CANADA—Dodges Who Fought For Their Country and gave the Ultimate Sacrifice World War II

For each name listed here, there is a memorial in England. If you go to our website, dodgefamily.org, and click on the link

for ‘those who fought’, choose Canada and WWII sacrifice, you can then click on each name in order to see that person’s memorial. I wanted to include those memorials in the Journal but to make them small enough, meant that they could hardly be seen.



Groesbeek Canadian War Cemetery



Beny-Sur-Mer Canadian War Cemetery, Reviers



Brookwood Military Cemetery



Runnymede Memorial



Adegem Canadian War Cemetery

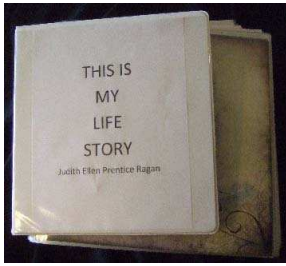
FLETCHER EARL DODGE Private-Service Number: B/144672 Killed in the Battle of the Rhine on March 24, 1945; 20 Army: 1st Canadian Parachute Battalion, R.C.I.C. Canadian GROESBEEK CANADIAN WAR CEMETERY, The Netherlands; Grave Reference: XXII. B. 9 Information courtesy of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission. Commemorated on Page 509 of the Second World War Book of Remembrance. Fletcher was the son of William P. Dodge, and of Sadie E. Dodge, of Toronto, Ontario. Fletcher was survived by siblings: William Dodge of Coburg; Mrs. Frank McKendry of Trenton; Mrs. Mae Turbencag of Toronto, and Miss Connie Dodge of Toronto: Williwm, the father was deceased. Mother had married again to a surname WILTON from Newspaper Clipping â€œ Memorialized on the pages of the Globe and Mail. Submitted for the project, Operation Picture Me. Family tree on this family goes back to a Thomas Dodge 1811 born in Cornwall, England

GILBERT LE ROY DODGE, Rifleman Military Service Number 30960; Regina Rifle Regiment, R.C.I.C. Canadian. Gilbert died June 9, 1944, aged 23. and is buried at II. G. 12. BENY-SUR-MER CANADIAN WAR CEMETERY, REVIERS, Calvados, France; Grave Reference: II. G. 12. Commemorated on Page 292 of the Second World War Book of Remembrance. Gilbert was the son of J. W. Le Roy Dodge and Jessie Dodge, of Edmonton, Alberta; husband of Georgina Thelma Dodge, of Edmonton. Information courtesy of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

JAMES HARPER DODGE Rank: Flying Officer; Regiment/Service: Royal Canadian Air Force; Service number: J/21046; Division: 426 Sqdn. James died January 28, 1944. He was 20 years old. He is buried at RUNNYMEDE MEMORIAL, Surrey United Kingdom, panel 245. James was the son of James Freeman Dodge and Edith Catherine McKinnon, of Sanich, British Columbia, Canada. Descendant of John Dodge Middle Chinnock, England. Commemorated Page 292 of the Second World War Book of Remembrance. Information courtesy of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

THOMAS RAYMOND DODGE, Lance Corporal; Service Number: M/20689; Royal Canadian Army Service Corps, 1 div>. Ammunition Coy. Thomas died October 30, 1942 and is buried at 33. F. 5. BROOKWOOD MILITARY CEMETERY, Surrey,United Kingdom ; Grave Reference: 33. F. 5 Commemorated on Page 69 of the Second World War Book of Remembrance. Information courtesy of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

LLOYD ELDON DODGE, Rank: Sergeant; Regiment/Service: Royal Canadian Air Force. 405 Sqdn.; Service No: R/51644 Lloyd died October 22, 1941. He was the son of William Arthur Dodge and Dorothy Emily Hall. This family is in our on-line mystery file. Lloyd is buried at RUNNYMEDE MEMORIAL, Surrey,United Kingdom, Grave Reference: Panel 61. Commemorated on Page 28 of the Second World War Book of Remembrance. Information courtesy of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

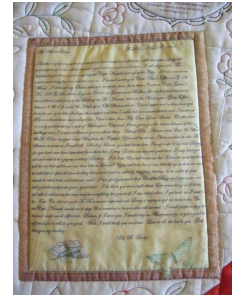


Who Do You Descend From? PART ONE

By: Judy Ragan, raganje@aol.com

TELLING THEIR STORY.....

At the beginning of the articles I am writing I tried to help you put together your ancestry; tips on how to find them and how to write their stories. If you count yourself because you should put **your** story together, too; then by the tenth generation you should have 2,038 an-

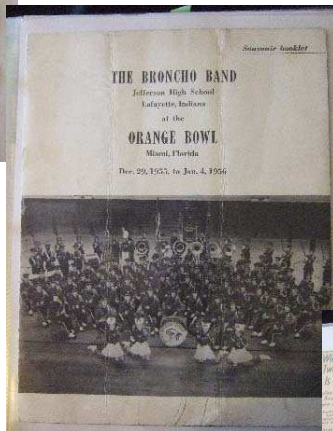


cestors' stories to write. Mine bogging isn't it!!!!

Other than the statistics of their life – birth, marriage, death, children – you should include what happened that affected their lives.



My great grandfather, Edward B. Dodge, served in the Civil War in Washington, D.C. From a letter I have that he wrote to his wife, Laura, in 1864, he mentioned the thousands of loaves of bread that he regularly obtained daily from the bakery in Washington, D.C. for the forces stationed there. I was able to go onto the internet,



type in the date of the letter and then 'bakery' and up came a picture taken that year of the bakery where he got the bread! How cool that will be to include with their story. He also spoke personally a few times with President Lincoln himself and I can include the president's picture

for that part of the story.

I am a keeper like my (paper wise) is filed in a plastic sleeve in order as it just have to put it into little notes of explanation documents, newspaper will include my sister's very short life story as she I will be making a similar notebook/album for my life with my husband and children. I sound very dustrious don't !! LOL! Well these are items on my bucket list.



grandmother, Myra Dodge Prentice. Everything I ever kept large 3" notebook. It is not neat but everything is in a plas-

happened in my life. Now I story form with the pictures, tion for the picture or page, clippings, and so much more. I is not here to do it herself.



I should clarify.....It is not my intention to make an album of every ancestor, just for those that I have lots of pics, etc. to include. For earlier ancestors I will just try to include world events that might have affected their lives; i.e. wars, pandemics, military service, inventions, internet articles about how they were affected by something; i.e. conditions in steerage aboard the Mayflower, things you hate to share about black sheep in your family (my husband's gr grandfather stated that he was going to pick up a rock and kill a man when he found him. He did just that and only served a couple years in Montana State Prison – well, his father was a judge! ????) These stories will go into their pages in my ancestors' genealogy books along with a TIMELINE in their pages.

To be continued in the next issue of the Journal.



Tip for March-May-June 2017:

Step 1 - Find your keepsakes and file them in a timely order in plastic sleeves in a notebook.

Step 2 – Think about what events have affected your life and write them down.

See ya in the next Journal. Judy Ragan

The View From My Window



Monday, Dec. 12: When I took my 3 dogs to Westminster Hills dog park, they found a break in the fence and were gone! I could hear them barking and called and called to no avail. Finally I trudged back to the parking lot (took me 10-15 min) got in my car and started driving in the area where I heard them barking. I finally called 911 to report that they were roaming around someplace north of that dog park. I drove around some more and finally went back to the park to see if by any chance they had come back. This was about an hour later. As I trudged back up the hill, lo and behold there were my 2 black labs playing with other dogs but no little Allie, a 30-35 lb Springer Spaniel mix. I waited. I talked to people. Finally I gave up and took my 2 labs back to my car. Just as I was putting them in to go home, a lady came running up to me telling me that the little dog had been seen on a street abutting the dog park where the houses were. I drove there and called and called but no Allie.

Finally I went back to the dog park trudged back up the hill again, and talked to new people about her. One lady asked if I would like her to go looking and I said that Allie had fear aggression and she would not go to anyone but me and that I would start to walk looking for her. She asked me if she could accompany me and I said 'sure'. So we did that walk and I called and called. No Allie. We made our way back to the parking lot and I thanked her and headed home. Three hours had gone by since they first got out of the fence.

The weather turned very, very cold that night. The next morning, I bundled up, and at 7 AM, I took my 2 labs and went back to the dog park. Walked and walked, called and called...no Allie. I finally went home. The next two days I went there at different times of the day but climbing hills, searching, calling, brought no results. Since Standley Lake can be seen from hills in that dog park, I thought perhaps Allie would make her way to the lake and then she would know her way home. I put a cozy dog bed out by the front door in case she came back.

By Friday morning I was so sore and so weary, I determined I would not go to the dog park that day. I was pretty sure that a coyote had gotten her or she had died from lack of food and the cold weather during each night.

FRIDAY Dec. 16: I was doing a few things in the kitchen and suddenly the words "go to the dog park" came to me. I told myself "no I am not going to the dog park, I am too tired, too sore, etc" "go to the dog park" the words again popped unbidden into my mind...Oh OK...I will take dogs to dog park. I definitely was not going to go that day! but I felt that this was a prompt from God and I did not want to ignore it.

When I got there, I decided to walk the north fence but what happened is that Polly and Samson, my labs, tore along the fence in front of me and twice, Samson stopped and looked over. Each time when I got to that same spot, I looked over and called Allie, but saw and heard nothing. They tore up the embankment ...me screaming after them and them totally ignoring me. By the time I got there, they were GONE. I walked to the bridge in the middle of the park where there is a bench and sat down. I figured they would come back in an hour or two like they did the previous Monday. I was sitting there, perhaps 10 minutes when my phone rang. I answered.

Barbara? I said yes...he said you have dogs running loose. I said, yes My two black labs got out of a break in the fence at the dog park. He said....there are three dogs, right? I said OH MY...Is one smaller and brown and white? He said yes. All 3 were together. I said "THIS IS AN ANSWER TO PRAYER!" He said he was following them on 108th, east of Simms and he would try to get them in his white van. I told him that the little brown and white one would not come to him because it had fear aggression, and within a few minutes, while I was still on the phone with him and trudging back to my car, he said he had the brown and white one in his van. I was SHOCKED!!! I had to walk back to my van in the parking lot and that took abt. 15 minutes because of much leg pain. Then I drove to 108th, headed east, and in a few blocks, there he was waiting at the side of the road. He flagged me down. He had all 3 dogs. He said that Samson jumped in his van and Allie followed him in there and then Polly followed.

Five days...I thought for sure Allie was gone for good and here she was in the same neighborhood as Monday. Only every time I went there and drove and called she never came. Each day I tramped the hills all over the dog park with Polly and Samson calling and calling, but Allie did not respond.

Friday, on the way to the dog park, I briefly thought that perhaps God had been the one to put the thought in my head that I must go to the dog park right then. I thought that perhaps Polly and Samson would see Allie or smell her scent and that somehow she would be found, even if she had died or if it was only her remains because she had been caught by a coyote.

Well they did find her! They must have known, perhaps by smell where she was. That must be why Samson stopped and looked over the fence twice. And then God had this man, Dan Sullivan, in the neighborhood so that he could rescue them.

That night, the snow storm and bitter cold blew in. If I had not heeded that prompting by God, Allie would not have been found by Polly and Samson that day and I am sure she would have died by the next morning. She was skin and bones and for a week she spent all her time eating and laying on a couch in my living room. Too tired to even play. It is obvious she had nothing to eat for all 5 days, but must have been able to find some water or at least some patches of snow.

I could finally rest at night. No more getting up 3 or more times during the night to check outside the front door to see if she had come home and no more visions of a coyote pulling her apart. I will never forget this! The Lord in His timing, took me away from my baking to do something I definitely was not going to do that day, gave me the strength to walk that dog park, led my dogs to run up the hill, thru the hole in the fence, and pointed the way to Allie...or made Allie come out of hiding so she could find her dog buddies. I am still AMAZED and will always be AMAZED about this circumstance and that the Lord cared about a little dog and helped my other dogs and myself to follow His leading so that she could be brought back home!

Barbara

Not only do we receive genealogy requests from people, but sometimes OUR volunteer genealogists need to find an answer and this is one of those very interesting answers.

Jim Bailey, who is one of our vice-presidents, and a hard working genealogists for us, found himself needing to find an answer about a Timothy Dodge. We think you will find this conversation very interesting.

On Tue, Mar 21, 2017 at 8:40 AM, <dodgeri@cox.net> wrote:

Hi, my name is Jim Bailey and I am a vice president with the Dodge Family Association. I have long wondered about Timothy Dodge and how he came to have that last name. Is there anything more you can tell me about him.. I know that some of his family settled in The Cooperstown, New York area. Thanks

Good Morning Mr. Bailey,

Sure, Timothy Dodge was a Cuff* from Charlestown. He was a Narragansett Indian. In the late 1700's while the men were away at war, the Sachem gave away the family lots to other tribal members (I guess he didn't plan on them returning). So when his father and many other men returned home, there was no home to return to by then. His father and others who lost their lot petitioned the General Assembly but it wasn't given back to many of them. That is when they went to Block Island. He arrived in the late 1700's. I have Dodge family today that live on the reservation in Charlestown. One of my ancestors, Timothy's daughter Patience, went over and married a tribal member there. My cousin, who descends from her and still lives on the reservation, told me more to confirm. They know all about him and have the records. How he came to have the Dodge name is because when they came to New Shoreham, they then worked for the Dodge family. A couple more ancestors of mine also worked for the Dodges. They worked for a Noah Dodge. Many did, even living in the house of Welcome Dodge at one point in their later years of life. I hope this information was helpful. Have a nice day!

Sincerely, Tiondra White Rapids

* We did not know what "Cuff" meant so emailed Eileen. She responded that in this case, it is a maiden surname.

Additional Information about Mary Dodge Woodward that our newer members may not know. She was from the Tristram Dodge line and one of her sons, Theron Royal Woodward wrote the 2nd genealogy that was published in 1904 and that we reprinted in 1988. Theron started with the work by Robert Dodge who published the first Tristram Genealogy in abt. 1879.

Robert had been in attendance at the first Dodge reunion held in Mechanics Hall, Boston MA. At that time it was thought that all Dodges were part of the same Dodge family. Many well known Dodge men attended that reunion and the discussion was that someone should do a genealogy of the Dodge family. Joseph Thompson Dodge took on the project of doing a genealogy for the DODGES OF ESSEX COUNTY, Massachusetts, and Robert did the same for Dodges descended from Tristram Dodge of Block Island, Rhode Island. Theron was able to correct many errors that were in Robert's book because it was easier to dig up information by 1900. I believe that Theron sent letters to many Dodges and he also published in various newspapers that he was looking for information on Tristram Dodge descendants.

In 1981 when the Dodge Family Association came into being, nothing was known by our founders of a Tristram Dodge. At one of the reunions a descendant of Tristram showed up and that is how our founders found out about this 2nd Dodge line. In 1998, Norman Dodge got on board and started a genealogy data base for both lines and still takes care of that, keeping it up to date. He also is the Dodge representative for Find-A-Grave for Dodges. Norman, and one of our vice presidents, Jim Bailey who is a Tristram descendant worked together and in 2008, we were able to publish a large 2 volume set of Tristram Dodge descendants. They had been able to add thousands more family lines. They, and those first three men who felt it important to write down Dodge genealogy did a great service to all Dodges. Because of their work, today we are able to help hundreds of Dodges around the world by connecting them to their ancestors. We must also talk about Eileen Dodge, Norman's wife, who a good number of years ago, took on our rather large group of mystery Dodges. Keeping that file up to date as much as possible. She has helped Norman greatly as they work together on incoming information to make sure it is correct, seeing if any more pertinent information can be found, etc. I manage the office out of my home and do not know how I could manage without Norman and Eileen, and I know that Norman does not know how he could manage without Eileen and Jim Bailey working with him.

We have some copies of "REPORT Full, Authentic and complete. Addresses and Proceedings of The Memorable First Reunion of the DODGE FAMILY in America by the Representatives of the American Branch at Salem, Massachusetts on Thursday, July 10th, 1879 being the 250th Anniversary of the arrival of their ancestor from England and the founding of Salem" by Robert Dodge of New York City, for the benefit of the Genealogical Fund.

This is quite the title for a book! It is interesting to realize that this reunion was well attended, and had many speeches. Today, it is difficult to get a decent showing at a reunion with NO speeches. I can't imagine anyone showing up at a reunion to sit and listen to numerable speeches. But...the times have changed. The folks back then did not have TV, Radio, OR SOCIAL MEDIA!

In this book are also letters sent in by those who could not be there. One such letter led us, a number of years ago, to a Tristram family connection, that of Daniel Rowley Clark Dodge who married Anna Smith 'Nancy' Blyndenburgh. This is still in our mystery file because while we know they are a Tristram Dodge family, no one can find anything beyond Daniel's parents, Daniel Dodge and Irene Rowley, because Daniel was killed in the Revolutionary War. We hope someday to be able to add this to our Tristram data base.

NEW DFA MEMBERS

Jenny Casey, Worcester, Massachusetts
 Ed Duffett, Hudson, New Hampshire
 Jack Townsend, Sherman Oaks, California
 Lisa Nighthenelser, Warren, Indiana
 Jerri Mayo, Reno, Nevada

Members area of website
 User Name: dodgefamily
 Password: fellowshipofdodges



Dodge Genealogy Brick Walls
by Eileen Dodge:
Edodge1946@comcast.net



We are looking for the parents of Joanna Dodge:

Joseph N. Brown. Born in 1795 in Newburyport, Essex County Massachusetts. Joseph N. died in Groveland, Essex County, Massachusetts on 2 Sep 1878. Buried in Harmony Cemetery, Georgetown, Essex County, Massachusetts

On 20 Aug 1820 Joseph married **Joanna Dodge** in Newburyport, Essex County Massachusetts. Born in 1797 in Massachusetts. Joanna died in Groveland, Essex County, Massachusetts, in 1853. Buried in Harmony Cemetery, Georgetown, Essex County, Massachusetts

Joseph and Joanna raised the following children:

Angeline Brown. Born on 28 Feb 1829 in Newburyport, Essex County Massachusetts. Angeline died 25 Jul 1871. Buried in Harmony Cemetery, Georgetown, Essex County, Massachusetts

Newell H. Brown. Born on 13 Feb 1831 in Newburyport, Essex County Massachusetts. Died on 14 Jul 1859. Boston, Suffolk County, Massachusetts. Buried in Harmony Cemetery, Georgetown, Essex County, Massachusetts

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We are looking for the parents of William E. Dodge:

William E. Dodge. Born in 1826 in New York.

William E. married **Mary P. Everett.** Born in 1830 in New York. Mary P. died in Chautauqua County, New York, on 30 Jan 1889.

William and Mary raised the following children:

Millard C. Dodge. Born in 1853 in Harmony, Chautauqua County, New York.

Orville L. Dodge. Born in 1857 in Harmony, Chautauqua County, New York. Orville L. died in Chautauqua County, New York, on 28 Dec 1872. Buried in Panama Union Cemetery, Panama, Chautauqua County, New York.

William H. Dodge. Born in 1863 in Harmony, Chautauqua County, New York.

Orsan Dodge. Born in Jul 1868 in Chautauqua County, New York. Orsan died in Chautauqua County, New York, on 12 Aug 1868. Buried in Panama Union Cemetery, Panama, Chautauqua County, New York.

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We are looking for the parents of George Dodge:

George Dodge. Born in 1821 in New York.

George married **Mary Bromley.** Born in 1826 in New York.

George and Mary raised the following children:

Elonda Dodge. Born in 1850 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York.

George Dodge, Jr. Born in 1852 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York.

Sarah Dodge. Born in 1856 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York.

Edwin Dodge. Born in 1857 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York.

Alice J. Dodge. Born in 1859 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. Died 17 May 1926 in Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York.

She married Fred J. Lonkey (1861-1940).

Alice and Fred raised five children: Mollie; Harrison F.; Charles M.; Hazel B.; and Ernest.

(Continued on page 8)

(Continued from page 7)

Ida Dodge. Born in 1861 in Massena, St. Lawrence County, New York. Ida died in Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York, on 4 Nov 1930.

We are looking fore the parents of Richard Dodge:

Richard Dodge. Born in 1811 in Indiana. Buried in Blooming Grove Cemetery, Bloomington, McLean County, Illinois.

On 27 Apr 1834 Richard married **Nancy Adaline Sayler** in Sangamon County, Illinois. Born in 1817 in Tennessee. Nancy Adaline died in Bloomington, McLean County, illinois, on 9 Oct 1865.

Richard and Nancy raised the following children:

Sarah E Dodge. Born in 1835 in Illinois.

Mary L. Dodge. Born in 1837 in Illinois.

On 13 Nov 1853 Mary married **John D. Sarver** in McLean County, Illinois.

James E. Dodge. Born in 1839 in Illinois.

On 1 Nov 1863 James married **Mary Bell Alsup** in McLean County, Illinois. Born in 1830 in Illinois.

James and Mary had one child:

Adda B.Dodge. Born in 1865 in Illinois.

John W. Dodge. Born in 1842 in Illinois.

On 20 Feb 1868 John married **Sarah J. Owens** in McLean County, Illinois.

Juliet Adaline 'Julia' Dodge. Born in 1845 in Illinois.

On 10 Mar 1861 Juliet married **William James Porter** in McLean County, Illinois.

Laura A. Dodge. Born on 27 Jul 1852. Laura A. died in Bloomington, McLean County, Illinois, on 15 Apr 1890. Buried in Blooming Grove Cemetery, Bloomington, McLean County, Illinois.

Laura first married **Thomas Rhodes.**

Laura second married **Unknown Osborton.**

Rovilla Belle Dodge. Born on 15 Sep 1854. Rovilla Belle died on 1 Jul 1895. Buried in Blooming Grove Cemetery, Bloomington, Illinois.

On 21 Sep 1877 Rovilla married **William A. McFarland** in McLean County, Illinois.

We are looking for the parents of Ida Dodge:

Otis Quellmalz. Born in Oct 1865 in Missouri.

Otis married **Ida Dodge.** Born on 7 Dec 1869 in Missouri. Ida died on 14 Jun 1956.

Otis and Ida raised the following children:

Fred Quellmalz. Born in Dec 1887 in Missouri.

Otis Earl Quellmalz. Born on 27 Jun 1891 in Missouri.

Charles Dodge Quellmalz. Born on 18 Sep 1893 in Missouri.

We are looking for the parents of Maria Dodge:

John Towns. Born in 1822 in New Hampshire.

On 20 Nov 1850 John married **Maria Dodge** in Keene, Cheshire County, New Hampshire. Born in 1825 in New Hampshire.

John and Maria raised the following children:

Ellen M. Towns. Born in 1854 in Keene, Cheshire County, New Hampshire.

Lizzie A. Towns. Born in 1857 in Keene, Cheshire County, New Hampshire.

Emma Towns. Born in 1859 in Keene, Cheshire County, New Hampshire.