

DODSON, MOTTIE. JOHN OLIVER COBB

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STORY OF JOHN OLIVER COBB AND HIS MOTHER MARY ANN DODSON
(grandmother)

Grandfather Cobb was born in Marionville, Missouri, June 4, 1842. He lived there and went to school until he was 17. He then went to work for a railroad. He working as express messenger at the age of twenty, when the Civil War broke out, he quit work and was enrolled on August 1, 1863 and mustered into service August 30, 1863 as commissary for Co. A, 10th Tennessee Cavalry, Union Army, to serve three years. He was honorably discharged Oct. 1, 1863 to accept commission and was mustered in on Oct. 20, 1863 as 2nd Lt. in Co. A, 10th Tennessee Cavalry. He was mustered out August 1, 1865 as a 1st Lie.

John's father came to the Cherokee station in 1866 after the war. His brother, SS Cobb, T.S. Hutton & Eli Cleveland along with the newly formed company, built a post office. They were like brothers & started their business. They built a post office for the new town of New Market.

It was a general merchandise store. My grandfather was married to Adora Hofflett, eldest daughter of Albert Hofflett, on Aug. 14, 1869, in Hobbs Falls, Ala. (L.T.). Grandmother was born Sept. 2, 1851 near Charleston, Arkansas (my grandmother's sister Martha Hofflett's name and her husband Mr. George run the ferry from Hofflett to Mt. Smith and later sold the site for the Mt. Smith bridge).

After working in Hobbs Falls seven years, until 1874, grandfather moved to Gibson Station and had a store of his

om.

In those days, you had to have a license from the government to trade with the Indians. If you had to make bond for a license, and you and your wife made grand lathers bond, we still gave the license in our possession.

We lived in Union Station three years. We moved to Claremore in 1877. We had a store there and also had a live stock ranch. In 1880 we moved to Muskogee, and purchased a live stock stable (we had a stable when we were the first west settlers at Muskogee). In 1881 we built a house two and one half stories, with a garage.

After the fire in 1896, we decided to take the site of the drug store, owned by Mr. H. J. and Mrs. C. H. Hedges. Mr. Hedges had moderated in Princeton and placed a fire and a pop (or Davillio) self lighting and a candle wick drug store. His wife was named Anna, or that is what he said. We came to a place of 17 ft down to ten thousand dollars. It sold various, like books, school books, stationary, tablet goods, like oil, art paints, (which we never heard of), fashionable with (one exception) of a big line of various articles. In this drug store was a large first wheel's late machine. You put the ingredients in a hotel container and clamped it on a stand then you would turn a handle on a large wheel. The wheel had gears on it and the stand that the disk broke was on would jump up and down on the crank was turned. Some of the other items in the store were music albums and cards, piano.

with the growing importance of advertising, and
the need to get it out in writing so that our
clients could see what we had done.

With this realization came the first business
plan, though the exact date is hard to pin down.
It's been said it was a simple one-page statement, but
I can't imagine how I would have come up with
all the details. I think it was more like a "brain"
storming session, with me and my wife, Karen,
writing down every idea that came to mind. It's hard
to remember exactly what we wrote down, but I do
recall some of the basic concepts that were included:

• We wanted to offer a service that would help
people get their businesses off the ground.
• We wanted to provide a service that would be
available to people who didn't have a lot of money
to invest in a business.

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available to people who didn't have a lot of money
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On July 16, 1992, Paul and I married Christine, Paul
Hollings, at First United Methodist Church in Dallas. In 1993, we became the parents of our
husband's son, the very first child we will ever

BOBSON, LOUISE. -& JON CLINTON.

Connie Long, nos 700, 710, 720.

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The old wooden cemetery was at Gila and Pine Ave and
the author started a movement to move it to Cemetery up
on Hill. As I remember, his father helped out at the
~~site~~ was given by the Carnegie Library and subscriptions of
five and ten dollars were solicited to raise a fence or
the cemetery. We do not know if the money was used.
In supervision of the author. I am not sure the author
ever got to open it. He went to work on the fence in
a mistake. One night he hit the iron fence on
the cemetery. This was a mistake in the
fence. It would be now one in the cemetery but no
bad. One of the men there said it was a trouble on
the fence.

The author's name was John C. Bobson
or Bobson and he died, I think, in the same year
as his father in 1900. His wife is still living in Oro
Ville see the paper as follows:

John C. Bobson, 67.

At the ordering of Harry Cobb, 711 S. 2nd Street
died last, Saturday morning, at his address, he had
been sick in for over twenty-five years, when in the
old water barrel, was at the country people have
had for nearly a quarter of a century.

In the rear of the store the old water barrel stands,
with its rusty tin cup hanging to a nail. The barrel was
kept coolly for the country people who used to慷慨地

