

Relationship Chart

Joel Dobbs is the 3rd great-grandfather of J. C. Dobbs

Common Ancestor

Joel Dobbs
(1791-1842)
Sarah Elizabeth Morgan
(1788-1828)
Married 1815



Archibald Lee Dobbs
(1827-1897)
Jennie A. Dodson
(1834-Bef 1868)
Married October 30, 1852



William Gainum Dobbs
(1853-1924)
Sarah E. Fain
(1856-1934)
Married November 17, 1876

Charles Austin Dobbs
(1897-1986)
Edna Cox
(1904-1985)
Married June 27, 1920



Marvin Lee Dobbs
(1921-2005)

J. C. Dobbs

Relationship Chart

J. C. DOBBS is the 3rd great-grandson of Robinson FAIN

Common Ancestor

Robinson FAIN
(1798-1849)

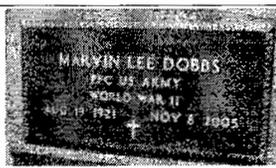
Jerry FAIN
(Abt 1852-Abt 1899)
Lavina LUNSFORD
(1833-1886)
Married March 12, 1852

William Gainum DOBBS
(1853-1924)
Sarah E. FAIN
(1856-1934)
Married November 17, 1876



Charles Austin DOBBS
(1897-1986)
Edna COX
(1904-1985)
Married June 27, 1920

Marvin Lee DOBBS
(1921-2005)

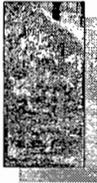


J. C. DOBBS

Relationship Chart

J. C. DOBBS is the 3rd great-grandson of Ganum M. DODSON

Common Ancestor



Ganum M. DODSON
(1809-1871)
Nancy J. THOMPSON
(1815-1880)
Married March 15, 1833



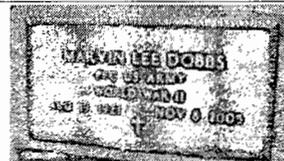
Archibald Lee DOBBS
(1827-1897)
Jennie A. DODSON
(1834-Bef 1868)
Married October 30, 1852

William Ganum DOBBS
(1853-1924)
Sarah E. FAIN
(1856-1934)
Married November 17, 1876



Charles Austin DOBBS
(1897-1986)
Edna COX
(1904-1985)
Married June 27, 1920

Marvin Lee DOBBS
(1921-2005)



J. C. DOBBS

Relationship Chart

J. C. DOBBS is the 3rd cousin of Gary LOWE

Common Ancestor



Archibald Lee DOBBS
(1827-1897)
Jennie A. DODSON
(1834-Bef 1868)
Married October 30, 1852



Henry Perno DOBBS
(1857-1934)
Nancy FAIN
(1864-1955)
Married August 3, 1884

William Gainum DOBBS
(1853-1924)
Sarah E. FAIN
(1856-1934)
Married November 17, 1876



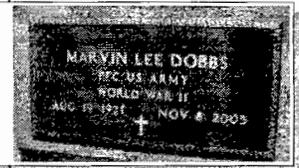
William Frederick COX
(1884-1967)
Rosie Belle DOBBS
(1886-1972)
Married August 30, 1912

Charles Austin DOBBS
(1897-1986)
Edna COX
(1904-1985)
Married June 27, 1920



Bob LOWE
(1924-1990)
Ruth COX
(1924-2004)
Married February 1942

Marvin Lee DOBBS
(1921-2005)



Gary LOWE
(1944-)

J. C. DOBBS

Relationship Chart

J. C. DOBBS is the Great-great nephew of Nancy FAIN

Common Ancestor

Jerry FAIN
(Abt 1852-Abt 1899)
Lavina LUNSFORD
(1853-1886)
Married March 12, 1852



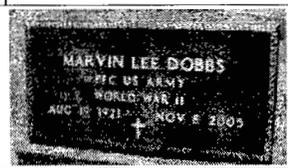
Nancy FAIN
(1864-1955)

William Gainum DOBBS
(1853-1924)
Sarah E. FAIN
(1856-1934)
Married November 17, 1876



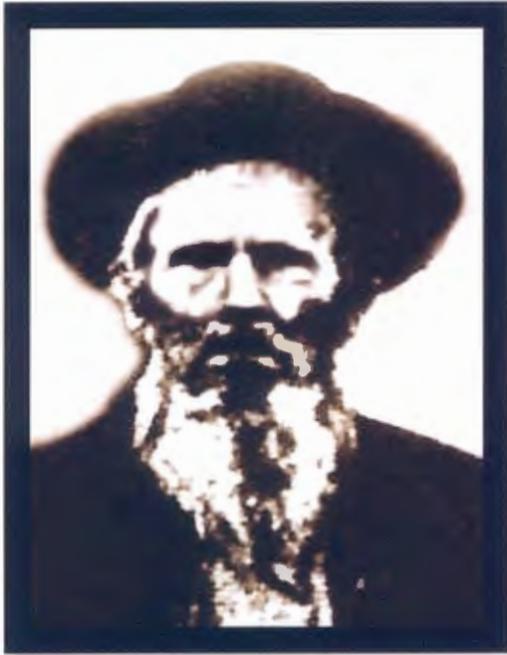
Charles Austin DOBBS
(1897-1986)
Edna COX
(1904-1985)
Married June 27, 1920

Marvin Lee DOBBS
(1921-2005)



J. C. DOBBS

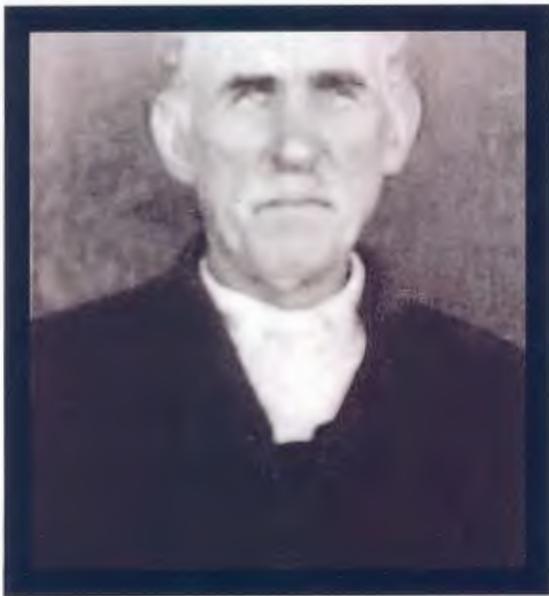
Early Dobbs Family Pictures



Archibald Lee Dobbs (1827-1897)



Joel Houston Dobbs – Arch's son (1854-1930)

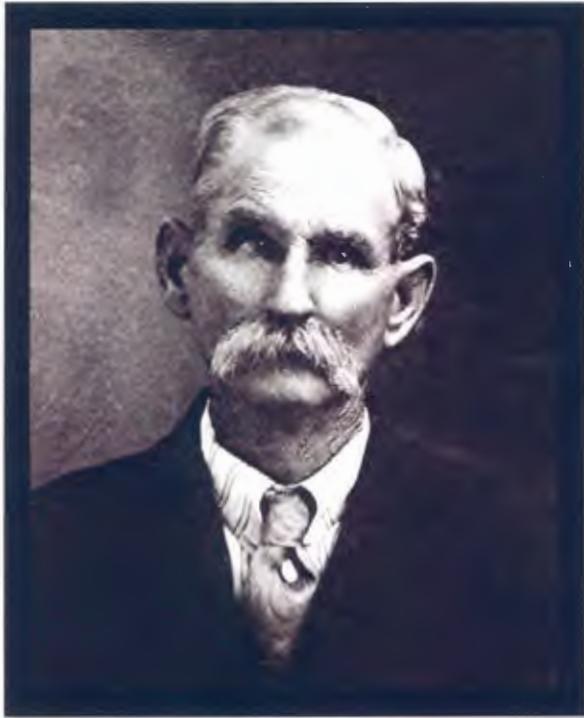


(William Gainum Dobbs – Arch's son (1853-1924)



Sarah Elizabeth Fain (Dobbs) – (1856-1934)

Jerry Fain's & Lavina Lunsford's (Fain) Daughter



Henry Perno "Doc" Dobbs - Arch's son (1857-1934)



Nancy Fain (Dobbs) (1964-1955)
Jerry Fain's & Lavina Lundsford's Daughter



Henry and Nancy Dobbs, Bakersfield, California circa 1924.



Henry Perno Dobbs Bakersfield, California circa 1924



Nancy Fain (Dobbs) circa 1940

Family Group Record for Archibald Lee DOBBS

Husband	Archibald Lee DOBBS ^{1,2,3,4}		
AKA	Archil		
Born	June 15, 1827	, Casey County, Kentucky ^{1,2,4}	
Died	January 12, 1897	Evansville, Washington County, Arkansas ^{2,5}	
Buried	January 1897	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ²	
Father	Joel DOBBS (1791-1842) ⁶		
Mother	Sarah Elizabeth MORGAN (1788-1828)		
Marriage	October 30, 1852	, Crawford County, Arkansas, USA ⁴	
Other Spouse	Judith A. OLIVER (1837-1917) ^{3,4,7,8}	September 21, 1868 - , Washington County, Arkansas ^{4,9}	

Events

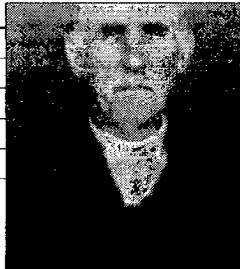
1. Military Service: Confederate Army Pension Application Record.^{5,10} Archibald Dobbs served the Confederacy in Company H Bryant's Battalion, Cavalry, Crawford County, Arkansas. Judith, his widow, applied for a pension in 1904. Application #17052.
2. Occupation:⁵ 1870 Federal Census - A.L. Dobbs is listed as "farmer."
3. Marriages: 1870-1880. The 1870 and 1880 Federal Census records list J.A. (Judy) Dobbs as Arch's wife. This confirms that his first wife, Jennie Dodson, was no longer living by 1870 and that he had remarried. Lena, born in 1870, is the first child of this second marriage according to the 1880 census.
4. Alt. Birth:^{11,12} The 1860 & 1870 Federal Censuse records list Archibald's age as "thirty-five" and "forty-five" respectively. This would place his birth year in 1825. The 1868 marriage entry for him and Judith states his age to be 40 years which would mark his birth as 1827 which is consistent with the accepted facts.
5. Birth location: Census Records. Archibald's birth state according to census records is inconsistent as follows: 1860 - Tennessee, 1870 - Missouri, 1880 - Kentucky. Most genealogies list Casey, Tennessee.

Wife	Jennie A. DODSON ^{1,4}	
AKA	Virginia	
Born	June 21, 1834 ^{4,13}	
Died	Bef 1868	
Father	Canum M. DODSON (1809-1871) ¹⁴	
Mother	Nancy J. THOMPSON (1815-1880) ¹⁴	

Marriage Events

1. Marriage Date: 1852 marriage date and location cited without evidence in an Ancestry.com public family tree. Though reasonable, date requires proof.

Children

1	M	William Gainum DOBBS ^{4,15}	
AKA	Gainum, Gaynum		
Born	August 27, 1853 ^{4,15}		
Died	March 8, 1924 ¹⁵		
Buried	March 1924	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ¹⁵	
Spouse	Sarah E. FAIN (1856-1934) ^{15,16,17}	November 17, 1876 ¹⁸	

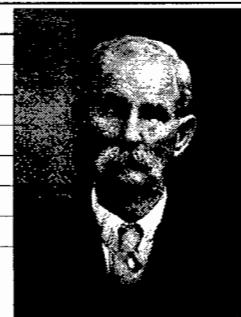
Events

1. Occupation:¹⁵ W. G. Dobbs was a carpenter and coffin maker, a typical combination of skills during the nineteenth century.

2	M	Joel Houston DOBBS ^{4,7,20}	
AKA	Joe, Joseph ¹⁹		
Born	August 24, 1854	, Washington County, Arkansas ^{4,7,20}	
Died	June 21, 1930	Tuttle, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA ²⁰	
Buried	June 1930	Fairview Cemetery, Tuttle, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA ²⁰	
Spouse	Martha PICKLESIMER (1857-1927) ²⁰		

Family Group Record for Archibald Lee DOBBS

Children (cont.)		
3	M	Henry Perno DOBBS ^{14,21}
AKA	Pernot, Pernott	
Born	December 23, 1857	Logtown, Arkansas ¹⁴
Died	July 6, 1934	Bakersfield, Kern, California ¹
Cause of Death	chronic myocarditis	
Buried	July 9, 1934	Union Cemeterey, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ^{1,22}
Spouse	Nancy FAIN (1864-1955) ^{16,21,22,23}	August 3, 1884 - Cold Springs, , Arkansas, USA
Spouse	Celia FAIN (1865-1885) ^{24,25}	



Events

1. Namesake: 1858.
2. Residence Note: 1900 Census. According to the Federal Census, Henry and family were living in Township 3, Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory (later Oklahoma) at this time. His occupation was listed as "farmer." Daughter, Rosie Dobbs, years later told her grandson that the family lived in "Indian Territory" when she was a child. This confirms that recollection.

Source Citations

1. death certificate 34-036272 (1934), Henry P. Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4.
2. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Archibald Lee Dobbs. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas.
3. 1870 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, Vineyard, Washington County, p. 250A, Judy Dobbs; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593, roll Roll 66 image 494. Repository: Federal Census, online data base, Provo, Utah. Surety: 4.
4. "Family Record - Bible Style," Undated; Hand Written; Ancestry.com, Provo. Surety: 4; An original record fragment with names and dates of birth of Dobbs family members including the second marriage of Archibald Dobbs & Judith. Repository: Ancestry.com Yeakly Family Tree.
5. Confederate Pension Records; Arkansas History Commission, Little Rock. Surety: 4; Archbald Dobbs applied for by Judith Dobbs, widow, 1904.
6. "Ancestry.com," database, Dade County Missouri Death Abstract & Wills 1841 - 1861. Surety: 4; Joel Dobbs died intestate, Oct. 31, 1842.
7. 1880 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, Vineyard, Washington County, enumeration district (ED) 213, p. 663D image 8; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm T9, roll Roll 59. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4.
8. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Judith Ann Oliver (Dobbs). Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Repository: Old Union Cemetery, Hackett, Sebastian County, Arkansas.
9. Washington, Arkansas, marriage records, Archibald L. Dobbs-Judith Ann Oliver (Sharp), 1868. Surety: 4; Repository: Washington County Archives, Fayetteville, Arkansas.
10. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Archibald Lee Dobbs. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 3; Company H Bryant's Battalion, Cavalry, Arkansas inscribed on grave plaque.
11. 1860 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, Vineyard Township, Washington County, Arkansas, USA, p. 493, Archibald L. Dobbs; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M653. Surety: 4.
12. 1870 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, Vineyard Township, Washington County, Arkansas, USA, p. #250, Archibald L. Dobbs; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593. Repository: Federal Census, online data base, Provo, Utah. Surety: 4.
13. 1850 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, p. page 342A, image 682., Virginia Dodson; digital images; citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M432, roll M432. Repository: Ancestry.com, Provo, Utah, USA. Surety: 4.
14. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Gamon Dodson & Nancy J. Thompson. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Repository: Oakland and Fraternal Historic Cemetery Park, Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas.
15. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - William Gainum. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4.
16. 1870 U.S. census, Mc Donald County, Missouri, population schedule, Lavinia Fain; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4.

Family Group Record for William Gainum DOBBS

Husband	William Gainum DOBBS ^{1,2}		
AKA	Gainum, Gaynum		
Born	August 27, 1853 ^{1,2}		
Died	March 8, 1924 ¹		
Buried	March 1924	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ¹	
Father	Archibald Lee DOBBS (1827-1897) ^{2,3,4,5}		
Mother	Jennie A. DODSON (1834-Be1 1868) ^{2,5}		
Marriage	November 17, 1876 ⁶		

Events

1. Occupation:¹ W. G. Dobbs was a carpenter and coffin maker, a typical combination of skills during the nineteenth century.

Wife	Sarah E. FAIN ^{1,7,8}		
Born	May 24, 1856 ^{7,8}		
Died	December 24, 1934	, Washington County, Arkansas ⁸	
Buried	1934	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ⁹	
Father	Jerry FAIN (Abt 1832-Abt 1899) ^{10,11}		
Mother	Lavina LUNSFORD (1833-1886) ^{7,11,12,13,14}		

Events

1. Relationship: Sarah E. Fain was Nancy Fain's sister. She was married to W. G. Dobbs, brother to Henry P. Dobbs and husband to Nancy Fain.

Children

1	F	Elzada DOBBS
Born	Abt 1878	
2	M	John F. DOBBS
Born	Abt 1883	
3	M	James N. DOBBS
Born	Abt 1886	
4	M	Fred T. DOBBS
Born	Abt 1892	
5	F	Perna Bell DOBBS^{11,5}
Born	April 10, 1892 ¹⁵	
Died	October 15, 1961 ¹⁵	
Buried	Wenatchee City Cemetery, Chelan County, Washington, USA ¹⁵	
Spouse	Arthur WHILITE (1896-1967) ¹⁶	
6	M	Bessie P. DOBBS
Born	Abt 1896	
7	M	Charles Austin DOBBS
AKA	Charly	
Born	October 26, 1897	Arkansas
Died	October 26, 1986	Arkansas
Buried	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas	
Spouse	Edna COX (1904-1985)	June 27, 1920 - Crawford County, Arkansas ¹⁷

Events

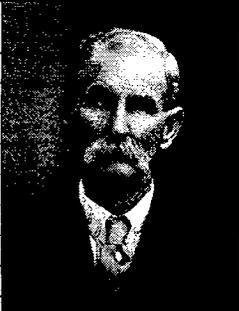
1. Residence: 1920. Charles lived in Odell, Crawford County, Arkansas at the tim of his wedding.

8	M	Jerry M. DOBBS
Born		1889

Source Citations

1. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - William Gainum. Repository: Burial Cemetery.

Family Group Record for Henry Perno DOBBS

Husband	Henry Perno DOBBS ^{1,2,3}		
AKA	Pernot, Pernott		
Born	December 23, 1857	Logtown, Arkansas ^{1,5}	
Died	July 6, 1934	Bakersfield, Kern, California ¹	
Cause of Death	chronic myocarditis		
Buried	July 9, 1934	Union Cemeterey, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ^{1,4}	
Father	Archibald Lee DOBBS (1827-1897) ^{1,5,6}		
Mother	Jennie A. DODSON (1834-Bef 1868) ^{1,5}		
Marriage	August 3, 1884	Cold Springs, Arkansas, USA	
Other Spouse	Celia FAIN (1865-1885) ^{7,8}		

Events

- Namesake: 1858.
- Residence Note: 1900 Census. According to the Federal Census, Henry and family were living in Township 3, Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory (later Oklahoma) at this time. His occupation was listed as "farmer." Daughter, Rosie Dobbs, years later told her grandson that the family lived in "Indian Territory" when she was a child. This confirms that recollection.

Wife	Nancy FAIN ^{2,4,9,10}		
Born	September 19, 1864	Missouri ^{4,9,10}	
Died	March 13, 1955	Torrance, Los Angeles County ^{4,10}	
Buried	March 1955	Union Cemeterey, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ¹⁰	
Father	Jerry FAIN (Abt 1832-Abt 1899) ^{11,12}		
Mother	Lavina LUNS福德 (1833-1886) ^{9,12,13,14,15}		

Children

1	F	Josie Malderin DOBBS	
Born	May 3, 1885		
Died	August 16, 1967		
Spouse	SWINFORD (-)		

2	F	Rosie Belle DOBBS²	
AKA	Rosa Bell		
Born	November 24, 1886	Van Buren, Crawford, Arkansas ^{2,16}	
Died	December 18, 1972	El Monte, Los angles, california ²	
Cause of Death	pneumonia//dementia		
Buried	December 22, 1972	Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California ²	
Spouse	William Frederick COX (1884-1967) ¹⁷		
Marr. Date	August 30, 1912 - Wagoner County, Wagoner, Oklahoma. (Widow) ¹⁸		

Events

- An Original Signature:
- Social Security Number: 549-72-4744.
- Wedding Picture: 1912.
- Place of Birth:

Family Group Record for Henry Perno DOBBS

A1940 Loyal Star Insurance form shows Fort Smith, Sebastian County, Arkansas as Rosie's birth place.

Later in 1943 - A delayed birth certificate was acquired for Railroad Pension forms. It states that the birth certificate states that she was born in Van Buren, Crawford County, Arkansas. This is accepted as the stronger proof. These two communities adjoin each other which probably led to the confusion.

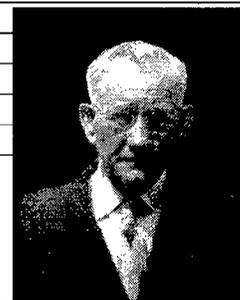
3	F	Bertie Lee DOBBS¹⁹	
Born	March 19, 1889 ¹⁹		
Died	1965 ¹⁹		
Buried		South Lawn Memorial Cemetery, Pima County, Arizona ¹⁹	
Spouse	John Jackson ELLIS (1889-) ¹⁹		



4	F	Georgin DOBBS	
Events			
1. Death: Georgin, a girl, died at thirteen months of age.			

5	M	Clayborn DOBBS	
Events			
1. Death: Clayborn died at age eleven months.			

6	M	Henry Archel DOBBS²⁰	
Born	December 8, 1891	Arkansas ²⁰	
Died	January 1, 1972	, Kern County, California, USA ²⁰	
Buried	January 1972	Union Cemetery, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ²⁰	
Spouse	Julia Virginia WATTENBARGER (1894-1980) ²¹		



7	F	Artie Mae DOBBS^{22,25}	
Born	October 19, 1898	Oaklahoma ²⁵	
Died	December 6, 1989	Reno, Washoe County, Nevada, USA ²⁵	
Buried	December 1989	East Lawn Cemetery, Sacramento, California ²⁴	
Spouse	Benamin F. LANCASTER (1894-1960) ^{22,24,25}		
Spouse	DAMRON (-) ²⁵		



8	M	Hugh G. DOBBS	
AKA	Hughston		
Born	Abt 1900		
Died	February 7, 1907		

Events			
1. Death: February 7, 1907. Hugh, at age six, was killed in a horse and wagon accident while the family was enroute to New Mexico.			

Family Group Record for Henry Perno DOBBS

Children (cont.)		
9	F	Tennie DOBBS ^{26,27}
AKA	Ethel Tennie, Tennie Ethel	
Born	August 27, 1906	Oklahoma ^{26,27}
Died	June 25, 1987	Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California ²⁷
Buried	June 30, 1987	Green Hills Memorial Park, Los Angeles, California ²⁷
Spouse	Robert Taylor RUSSELL (1899-1951) ^{26,28}	



General Notes: Husband - Henry Perno DOBBS

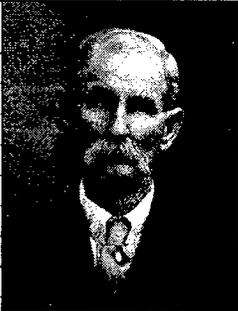
Residence - The death certificate states the Henry had moved to California and lived in Bakersfield for twelve years before his passing which would be by 1922. 1930 - Henry and Nancy resided in Township 3, Kern, California.

Occupation - Henry had earned a living as a farmer all of his life, last working in 1930.

Source Citations

1. death certificate 34-036272 (1934), Henry P. Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4.
2. death certificate 34-036272 (1972), Rosie Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4; Informant: Dorothy Garkow, daughter, El Monte, California.
3. "Family Record - Bible Style," Undated; Hand Written; Ancestry.com, Provo. Surety: 4; An original record fragment with names and dates of birth of Dobbs family members including the second marriage of Archibald Dobbs & Judith. Repository: Ancestry.com Yeakly Family Tree.
4. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Henry Dobbs. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Union Cemetery, Bakersfield Cemetery, Kern County, Missouri.
5. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Archebald Lee Dobbs. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas.
6. 1870 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, Vinelyard, Washington County, p. 250A, Judy Dobbs; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593, roll Roll 66 image 494. Repository: Federal Census, online data base, Provo, Utah. Surety: 4.
7. 1880 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule, p. page 474D; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm T9, roll Roll 41. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4; Celia Fain.
8. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Celia Fain. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas.
9. 1870 U.S. census, Mc Donald County, Missouri, population schedule, Lavinia Fain; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4.
10. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Nancy Fain. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Union Cemetery, Bakersfield, Kern County, California.
11. 1870 U.S. census, Mc Donald County, Missouri, population schedule, Jerry Fain; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4.
12. "Find A Grave," database, *Find A Grave* (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Lavina Lunsford. Repository: Burial Cemetery. Surety: 4; Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas.
13. 1880 U.S. census, Soundex, Missouri; NARA microfilm publication T9. Repository: Federal Census, online data base, Provo, Utah. Surety: 3.
14. 1850 U.S. census, Arkansas, population schedule; digital images; citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M432. Repository: Ancestry.com, Provo, Utah, USA. Surety: 3.
15. 1920 U.S. census, Dedham, Norfolk County, Massachusetts, population schedule; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm T625. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 3.
16. "Loyal Star Insurance Application," abt 1940; Family Records; Lowe Private Archive, Temple City. Surety: 3; Lists birth place as Fort Smith.
17. death certificate 033069 (1967), William F. Cox; California State Archives. Surety: 4.

Family Group Record for Henry Perno DOBBS

Husband	Henry Perno DOBBS ^{1,2,3}		
AKA	Pernot, Pernott		
Born	December 23, 1857	Logtown, Arkansas ^{1,3}	
Died	July 6, 1934	Bakersfield, Kern, California ¹	
Cause of Death	chronic myocarditis		
Buried	July 9, 1934	Union Cemeteray, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ¹⁴	
Father	Archibald Lee DOBBS (1827-1897) ^{1,3,5,6}		
Mother	Jennie A. DODSON (1834-Bef 1868) ^{1,3}		
Other Spouse	Nancy FAIN (1864-1955) ^{2,4,7,8}	August 3, 1884 - Cold Springs, , Arkansas, USA	

Events

- Namesake: 1858.
- Residence Note: 1900 Census. According to the Federal Census, Henry and family were living in Township 3, Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory (later Oklahoma) at this time. His occupation was listed as "farmer." Daughter, Rosie Dobbs, years later told her grandson that the family lived in "Indian Territory" when she was a child. This confirms that recollection.

Wife	Celia FAIN ^{9,10}		
AKA	"Cella"		
Born	May 10, 1865 ¹⁰		
Died	April 5, 1885 ¹⁰		
Buried	April 1885	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ¹⁰	
Father	Jerry FAIN (Abt 1832-Abt 1899) ^{11,12}		
Mother	Lavina LUNS福德 (1833-1886) ^{7,12,13,14,15}		

Events

- Marriages: Conflicting Overlapping Dates. Findagrave shows that H.P. Dobbs married Celia Fain in 1882 and that she died in 1885. The record also confirms that he married Nancy Fain, Celia's sister and life long wife, in 1884, before she died. The possible answer to this date conflict is that Celia's grave marker may be incorrect.

A close examination of Celia's grave stone shows that she was the wife of M.P. Dobbs, an unidentified person to date. While the "M" is somewhat faded, it does not appear to be an "H". Preliminary conclusion, she was not married to Henry Dobbs as suggested by findagrave research.
- Probable Cause of Death: 1885. Complications from childbirth.

Children

1	F	Lizzie A. DOBBS¹⁶
Born	November 24, 1884	, Washington County, Arkansas
Died	October 29, 1885	, Washington County, Arkansas
Buried		Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas

General Notes: Husband - Henry Perno DOBBS

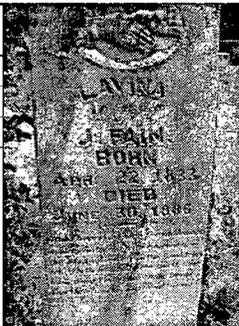
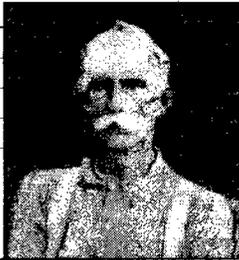
Residence - The death certificate states the Henry had moved to California and lived in Bakersfield for twelve years before his passing which would be by 1922. 1930 - Henry and Nancy resided in Towship 3, Kern, California.

Occupation - Henry had earned a living as a farmer all of his life, last working in 1930.

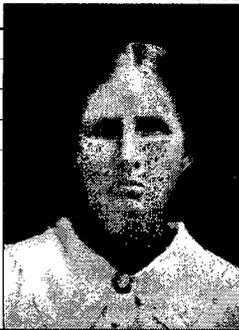
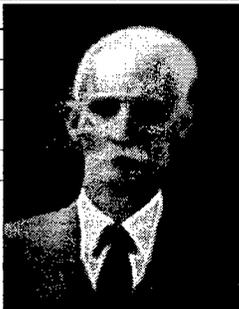
Source Citations

- death certificate 34-036272 (1934), Henry P. Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4.
- death certificate 34-036272 (1972), Rosie Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4; Informant: Dorothy Garkow, daughter, El Monte, California.
- "Family Record - Bible Style," Undated; Hand Written; Ancestry.com, Provo. Surety: 4; An original record fragment with names and dates of birth of Dobbs family members including the second marriage of Archibald Dobbs & Judith. Repository: Ancestry.com Yeakly Family Tree.

Family Group Record for Jerry FAIN

Husband		Jerry FAIN ^{1,2}	
Born	Abt 1832	Missouri ^{1,2}	
Died	Abt 1899 ²		
Father	Robinson FAIN (1798-1849) ²		
Mother			
Marriage	March 12, 1852	, Audrain, Missouri ³	
Wife		Lavina LUNSFORD ^{2,4,5,6,7}	
Born	April 22, 1833	Indiana, USA ^{2,7}	
Died	January 30, 1886	Arkansas ²	
Buried		Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ²	
			
Children			
1	M	Joel. FAIN ⁷	
Born	Abt 1854 ⁷		
2	F	Sarah E. FAIN ^{7,8,9}	
Born	May 24, 1856 ^{7,9}		
Died	December 24, 1934 , Washington County, Arkansas ⁹		
Buried	1934 Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ¹⁰		
Spouse	William Gainum DOBBS (1853-1924) ^{8,11} November 17, 1876 ¹²		
			
Events			
1. Relationship: Sarah E. Fain was Nancy Fain's sister. She was married to W. G. Dobbs, brother to Henry P. Dobbs and husband to Nancy Fain.			
3	M	Peter FAIN ¹³	
Born	November 17, 1858 ⁷		
Died	April 8, 1936		
Buried	Hall Cemetery, Natural Dam, Crawford County, Arkansas		
Spouse	Mary SMITH (1849-1919) 1878		
			
4	F	Martha FAIN ⁷	
Born	1860 ⁷		
5	F	Eliza FAIN ⁷	
Born	1863 ⁷		
6	M	Jerry Marcellus FAIN ¹⁴	
Born	Abt 1863 ¹⁴		

Family Group Record for Jerry FAIN

Children (cont.)		
7	F	Nancy FAIN ^{7,15,16,17}
Born	September 19, 1864	Missouri ^{7,16,17}
Died	March 13, 1955	Torrance, Los Angeles County ^{16,17}
Buried	March 1955	Union Cemetery, Bakersfield, Kern County, California, USA ¹⁷
Spouse	Henry Perno DOBBS (1857-1934) ^{11,15,18}	August 3, 1884 - Cold Springs, Arkansas, USA
		
8	F	Celia FAIN ^{19,20}
AKA	"Cella"	
Born	May 10, 1865 ²⁰	
Died	April 5, 1885 ²⁰	
Buried	April 1885	Dobbs Cemetery, Washington County, Arkansas ²⁰
Spouse	Henry Perno DOBBS (1857-1934) ^{11,15,18}	
		
Events		
<p>1. Marriages: Conflicting Overlapping Dates. Findagrave shows that H.P. Dobbs married Celia Fain in 1882 and that she died in 1885. The record also confirms that he married Nancy Fain, Celia's sister and life long wife, in 1884, before she died. The possible answer to this date conflict is that Celia's grave marker may be incorrect.</p> <p>A close examination of Celia's grave stone shows that she was the wife of M.P. Dobbs, an unidentified person to date. While the "M" is somewhat faded, it does not appear to be an "H". Preliminary conclusion, she was not married to Henry Dobbs as suggested by findagrave research.</p>		
9	F	Rachel FAIN ⁷
AKA	Catherine	
Born	1869	
Events		
<p>1. Name Identity: Federal Census Records, 1870-1880. The 1870 census identifies a female child, Rachel, one year old, i.e. born in 1869. The 1880 census lists an eleven year old female child, Catherine, i.e. born in 1869. This is certainly the same person. It is common to see an individual listed by their given first name and later by their middle name or vica versa. This is likely the circumstance here.</p>		
10	M	John FAIN ²¹
Born	Abt 1871 ²¹	
11	M	Ruben FAIN ²²
AKA	Rueben	
Born	July 16, 1876	Crawford County, Arkansas ²²
Died	February 19, 1953	
Buried		Cache Cemetery, Cache, Comanche County, Oklahoma
Spouse	Dola OLDHAM (1876-1964)	
		
12	F	Isabel FAIN ²³
Born	1879 ²³	
Source Citations		
<p>1. 1870 U.S. census, Mc Donald County, Missouri, population schedule, Jerry Fain; digital images (ancestry.com); citing National Archives and Records Administration microfilm M593. Repository: Rolla, Missouri, USA. Surety: 4.</p> <p>2. "Find A Grave," database, <i>Find A Grave</i> (www.findagrave.com), and cemetery marker - Lavina Lunsford. Repository: Burial Cemetery.</p>		

Family Group Record for William Frederick COX

Husband	William Frederick COX ¹		
AKA	"Bill," "Willie"		
Born	May 16, 1884	, Phelps County, Missouri, ¹	
Died	August 7, 1967	El Monte, Los angles, california ¹	
Cause of Death	heart failure ²		
Buried	August 11, 1967	Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California ¹	
Father	"Jack" COX (1860-1898) ³		
Mother	Bertha Adelaide JAHNS (1862-1952) ^{4,5}		
Marriage	August 30, 1912	Wagoner County, Wagoner, Oklahoma (Widow) ⁶	

Events

1. "Willie" Cox 1893.
This is Bill Cox, or Willie as he was called growing up in Dillon Township. This estimated photo date places his age at around nine years old.
2. An Unusual Formal Picture: Abt 1911. Three Brothers: (L-R) Everett, Bill and Clarence Cox.

Everett Cox said that this picture was taken in Tucumcari, New Mexico when he was twenty-two or twenty-three old about 1911 or 1912. He loaned his relectant brother Bill a collar for the photo. When they got back he tore it off and said that "The collar liked to choke him."
3. Bill's Signature: 1952.

Wife	Rosie Belle DOBBS ⁷		
AKA	Rosa Bell		
Born	November 24, 1886	Van Buren, Crawford, Arkansas ^{7,8}	
Died	December 18, 1972	El Monte, Los angles, california ⁷	
Cause of Death	pneumonia//dementia		
Buried	December 22, 1972	Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California ⁷	
Father	Henry Perno DOBBS (1857-1934) ^{7,9,10}		
Mother	Nancy FAIN (1864-1955) ^{7,11,12,13}		

Events

1. An Original Signature:
2. Social Security Number:
549-72-4744.
3. Wedding Picture: 1912.
4. Place of Birth:
A1940 Loyal Star Insurance form shows Fort Smith, Sebastian County, Arkansas as Rosie's birth place.

Later in 1943 - A delayed birth certificate was acquired for Railroad Pension forms. It states that the birth certificate states that she was born in Van Buren, Crawford County, Arkansas. This is accepted as the stronger proof. These two communities adjoin each other which probably led to the confusion.

Children

1	M	Bill S. COX ¹⁴	
AKA	Billie		
Born	April 29, 1917	, Quay County, New Mexico, USA ^{14,15,16}	
Died	July 6, 2002 ¹⁴		
Buried	July 11, 2002	Oakdale Memorial Park, Glendora, California, USA ^{14,15}	
Spouse	Elaine Faith (1918-2006) ¹⁷		

Events

1. Occupation:
Bill. always the railroad man his entire adult life. He worked in the yard shops maintaining the cars. Bill could do anything mechanical or creative with his hands.
2. Residence:^{14,18}

Family Group Record for William Frederick COX

3031 W. Avenue 34, Los Angeles, California.

3. Brother & Sister: Abt 1920.

2	F	Dorothy COX ^{19,20}
Born	January 9, 1919	, Quay County, New Mexico, USA ^{16,19,20}
Died	January 3, 1983	Los Angeles County, USA ¹⁹
Buried		Perris Valley Cemetery, Riverside County, Missouri ¹⁹
Spouse	Walter GARKOW (1917-) ^{20,21,22}	



Events

1. Residence:^{18,19,20}
1940 - 2214 Gatewood Street, Los Angeles, California.

909 Humbert Ave., El Monte, California.

2. Education:²⁰
Completed first year of high school.

3	F	Ruth COX ²³
Born	February 7, 1924	Bakersfield, Kern, California ^{16,23}
Died	April 2, 2004	Hemet, Riverside County, California, USA ²³
Buried	April 2004	Forest Lawn Cemetery, Glendale, California ²³
Spouse	Bob LOWE (1924-1990) ²⁴	February 1942 - Yuma, Arizona, USA ²⁵



Events

1. Ruth Cox: 1925.
2. Childhood Picture: One year and seven months old.

General Notes: Husband - William Frederick COX

Occupation - Worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad as a mechanic. S/S 700-14-8940.

General Notes: Wife - Rosie Belle DOBBS

Residence - Live in California fifty years, since 1922. S/S 543-72-4744.

Source Citations

1. death certificate 033069 (1967), William F. Cox; California State Archives. Surety: 4.
2. death certificate 033069 (1967), William F. Cox; California State Archives. Surety: 3.
3. Everett Marshall King., *History of Maries County* (Cape Girardeau, Missouri: Ramfre Press, 1968), page 610, Jack Cox. Repository: Historical Society of Maries County, County Courthouse, Vienna, Missouri, United States. Surety: 4.
4. California Death Index 1940-1997, (1952), Bertha A. Jahns; online data base, Provo. Surety: 4.
5. Frederick Jahn's Civil War Pension Records; National Achives, DC. Surety: 4; Department of the Inerior, Bureau of Pensions questions form with Frederick Jahns signature.
6. Wagoner, Oklahoma, marriage certificate no. Marriage License - Original copy (1912), Cox-Dobbs; Archive (private), Temple City. Surety: 4; Officiant: J.N. Edwards, Baptist Pastor, Mable Smith & Billy Sullivan, witnesses.
7. death certificate 34-036272 (1972), Rosie Dobbs; California State Archives. Surety: 4; Informant: Dorothy Garkow, daughter, El Monte, California.

Family Record of Joel H. Dobb's Family
et. Cha Ball. Lee. Dobb and ^{family} ~~family~~

J. L. Dobb, was, Board, June 15th. 1827

Virginia, Dobb, was Board, June 27th. 1834

wife married . Oct. 30th. 1842

William, Garrison, Dobb, Board, Aug 27th. 1853

Joel. Austin, Dobb, was, Board, Aug. 24th. 1854

Henry permott Dobb was Board Dec. 23th. 1854

Mortimer, D. Dobb, was, Board, Jan. 22th. 1860

Mary, maiden, Dobb, was Board Dec. 30th. 1860

second wife of J. Dobb and Judith, Ann, Dobb

with, Barbara, Dobb, was, Board, July, 17th. 1861

James, Dobb, was, Board, March 18th. 1861

Wm. B. Dobb was, Board, Jan. 20th. 1861

Mary, Magdalen, Dobb, was Board, Feb. 7th. 1861

Lilly. May, Dobb, was, Board, Aug. 18th. 1861

PROOF OF SERVICE FOR WIDOW

(By Comrades of Husband if Possible)

STATE OF ARKANSAS,
COUNTY OF *Crawford*

On this day personally came before the undersigned, a
County Clerk within and for the County of *Crawford*
and State of *Arkansas*

T. W. Davis
citizens of *Van Buren, Ark.* whom I certify to be creditable persons
and worthy of confidence, who being duly sworn, state: That they were each, personally, well
acquainted with applicant's husband *A. L. Dotter* and

knew him *Forty-year* years, respectively. That he was
a Confederate soldier. Belonging to Company *H* Regiment of

Bryant's Battalion That as such soldier he served from
1862 to *1865*

That he was honorably discharged (paroled or released) from such service and did not desert
the same. That he is now dead and that his widow has been for the past twelve months
a bona fide resident of Arkansas. That to the best of our knowledge, all property now
owned by his widow is not worth exceeding \$400 (exclusive of household goods and wearing
apparel). That his widow is not in receipt of any income, annuity, pension or wages for any
services, or the emoluments of an office, in excess of \$150 per year, and that she has not since
remarried. That we have no interest in this claim.

T. W. Davis

Subscribed and sworn to before me this *29* day of *June* 190*2*

R. B. Stearns
Clerk

PROOF OF SERVICE FOR WIDOW

(By Comrades of Husband if Possible)

United States of America
STATE OF ARKANSAS,
COUNTY OF Northwestern District }
Ind. Terr.

On this day personally came before the undersigned, a
Notary Public within and for the County of Northwestern District
and State of Indiana Territory

M. I. London
citizen of Indiana Territory whom I certify to be creditable persons
and worthy of confidence, who being duly sworn, state: That they were each, personally, well
acquainted with applicant's husband A. L. Cobba and

knew him Fifty years, respectively. That he was
a Confederate soldier. Belonging to Company H Regiment of

Briants Battalion That as such soldier he served from
1862 to 1865

That he was honorably discharged (paroled or released) from such service and did not desert
the same. That he is now dead and that his widow has been for the past twelve months
a bona fide resident of Arkansas. That to the best of our knowledge, all property now
owned by his widow is not worth exceeding \$400 (exclusive of household goods and wearing
apparel). That his widow is not in receipt of any income, annuity, pension or wages for any
services, or the emoluments of an office, in excess of \$150 per year, and that she has not since
remarried. That we have no interest in this claim.

*She would or better in the world
she and her husband were not by me
and she is signing 1862
and the Notary Public*

Witness
[Signature]
[Signature]

M. I. London
his mark

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of June 1904

J. R. Mayfield
Notary Public

WIDOW'S APPLICATION FOR PENSION.

STATE OF ARKANSAS,

COUNTY OF Crawford

I, Mrs Judith A Dabbs do solemnly swear that I
am the widow of A L Dabbs who

served as a soldier in the army (or sailor in the navy) of the Confederate States, being a mem-

ber of Bryants Batallion Regiment of Cavalry
Number of Regiment or name of Colonel. Infantry, Artillery or Cavalry.

from the State of Arkansas or a member of the crew of the ship
called _____; that he was honorably discharged (paroled or released)

from such service on or about the _____ day of May 1865

and did not desert the same; that I am now, and for the past twelve months have been, a bona
fide resident of this State; that I do not own property, real or personal, or both, or money or

choses in action, in excess of the value of \$400.00 (exclusive of household goods and wearing
apparel), nor have I conveyed title to any property to enable me to draw a pension, and that I

am not in receipt of any income, annuity, pension or wages for any services, the emoluments of
an office, in excess of \$150.00 per year; that my said husband died 12th day of January

1897

Here state whether he died in the service or after close of war.

and that I have not since remarried, so help me God.

(Signature) J A Dabbs

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28 day of June 1904

J B Branson Notary Public
Comm. Exp 2/13 - 1906 at Natural Wood Ark

STATE OF ARKANSAS,
County of Crawford } ss.

We, the undersigned, sitting as a Pension Board for _____ County,
do certify that we have examined the application of the within named _____
_____ for pension, under Act of the General Assembly of
the State of Arkansas, as approved March 11, 1901, and the proof in support of same, and find
that said applicant is _____ the widow of a Confederate soldier, is _____ in indigent
circumstances, and that her claim is _____ just, and that she should _____ be allowed
\$ 50.00 pension.

H. B. Hale [SEAL]

John Stearns [SEAL]

L. B. Byars [SEAL]

APPLICATION OF

Jude M. A. Stallo
WIDOW.

Cookville P. O.

Crawford County.

Examined and _____
and \$ 50.00 allowed and Auditor
authorized to draw warrant for same.



This 23 day of Aug 1904

O. C. Williams Sec'y of State
Auditor.

Major General Commanding U. C. V.
THOMPSON LITHO. AND PRINTING CO.

4

APPLICATION FOR PENSION.

TO THE HONORABLE COUNTY COURT OF Crawford COUNTY,

Sitting as a Pension Board:

The undersigned, as an ex-Confederate soldier, hereby applies for a pension under the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of the State of Arkansas, entitled "An Act for the Relief of Certain Soldiers of the late War between the States," approved April 1, 1891, upon the following grounds:

That he is a bona fide citizen of the State of Arkansas, and has resided within this State for more than twelve months next before the filing of this application;

That he enlisted as a soldier in the State of Arkansas during the war between the States in Company D of the 8 Regiment of Cavalry Arkansas
Vol

That while in the discharge of his duty as a soldier of said company and regiment in the service of the State of Arkansas, or of the Confederate States of America, he received a wound, from the effects of which he Received rupture of lower right bowels

That by reason of said wound and disability he is now indigent and incapacitated for manual labor;

That he is not receiving any aid from this State or from the United States, for such injuries, under any other statute, and that therefore he makes application for relief under the act aforesaid.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this

26th

day of

September

1891

Archib. Lee. Hobbs

W. R. Cuzick J. P. Barker, Just

STATE OF ARKANSAS, }

County of Crawford }

Personally came before me W. S. London of Eads, Arkansas and S. F. Montgomery of same place two credible witnesses, who make oath and say that they verily believe the applicant to be the identical person named in the application, and that the facts stated in the application are true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this

26th

day of

September

1891

Witnesses:

his
W. S. London

S. F. Montgomery

W. R. Cuzick J. P.

The County Nat. Sec. 1

Soldier's Application for Pension

Wm. H. ...

Archibald G. Booth

Co "D" 8th Regt. Arty Cav

Vol. U.S. Army.

PAISS PRINTING CO., LITTLE ROCK, AR.

Filed in my Office
63-48-482
P. D. BOGOTT
Clerk

*Approved 7/21/93
P. D. BOGOTT*

*John H. ...
Fire out at 50.00*

...

...

Reported not wounded

Apr 25 1894

...

PROOF OF SERVICE.

(BY COMRADES IF POSSIBLE.)

STATE OF Arkansas }
COUNTY OF Crawford } On this day personally came before the undersigned
a County Clerk within and for the County of Crawford
and State of Arkansas
J. W. Davis + J. J. Savage
citizens of Crawford, whom I certify to be credible
persons and worthy of confidence, who being duly sworn, state that they are each, personally, well ac-
quainted with the applicant A. B. Dobbie and have known him
40 years.

That the material facts set forth in his application for pension are true. That he was a Con-
federate soldier. Belonged to Company D Regiment of Wells
That he was wounded in said service at Dauville

That this information we derive from the following sources personal knowledge

That he is wholly or partially incapacitated for manual labor, and that we have no interest in this claim.

J. W. Davis
J. J. Savage

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26 day of Aug

1893

P. J. Call CLK

EVIDENCE OF PHYSICIAN.

STATE OF ARKANSAS,
COUNTY OF Crawford } ss.

I, Dr. M. B. Bauland, a duly registered and practicing Physician in Northwest Crawford County, Arkansas, do certify that I am personally acquainted with Archibald L. Dobbs, an applicant for pension under the Statutes of Arkansas, and that he is incapacitated for manual labor by reason of a ~~wound in the~~ rupture (right inguinal), and by reason of said wound he is in indigent circumstance.

Dr. M. B. Bauland M. D.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26 day of Aug 1893

[Signature]

Pilot Ptg. Co., Morrilton, Ark.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA
DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

OFFICE OF
THE STATE REGISTRAR
OF VITAL STATISTICS

This is to certify that
this is a true copy of
the document filed in
this office.

Unless validated on the reverse, this certified copy is issued without charge under authority of Section 10439.5 of the Health and Safety Code or for limited use under authority of Section 8107 of the Government Code.

WILLIAM MAYER, M.D., DIRECTOR
STATE DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
AND STATE REGISTRAR OF VITAL STATISTICS

BY: *Paul W. Shipley*
PAUL W. SHIPLEY, CHIEF
VITAL STATISTICS SECTION

JUN 27 1974

1. PLACE OF DEATH: DIST. No. <u>1551</u>		STATE OF CALIFORNIA DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH VITAL STATISTICS		34-036272	
COUNTY OF <u>Kern</u>		STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH		LOCAL REGISTRAR NO. <u>303</u>	
CITY, TOWN OR RURAL DISTRICT OF <u>Bakersfield</u>		STREET AND NO. <u>Rt. 5 Box 517</u>		IF DEATH OCCURRED IN A HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION, GIVE ITS NAME INSTEAD	
2. FULL NAME <u>Henry Perno Doobs</u>		RESIDENCE No. <u>Rt. 5 Box 517 Bakersfield, Calif</u>		IF NON-RESIDENT, GIVE CITY OR TOWN, AND STATE	
3. SEX <u>Male</u>	4. COLOR OR RACE <u>White</u>	5. SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED OR DIVORCED? (WRITE THE WORD) <u>MARRIED</u>		22. DATE OF DEATH <u>July 6 1934</u>	
5A. IF MARRIED, WIDOWED OR DIVORCED, NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE <u>Nancy Doobs</u>				23. MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
6. DATE OF BIRTH <u>December 23 1857</u>				I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I ATTENDED DECEASED FROM <u>July 6 - 1934</u> TO <u>July 6 - 1934</u>	
7. AGE <u>76</u> YRS <u>NO</u> <u>13</u> DAYS <u>IF LESS THAN ONE DAY</u> HRS <u>MIN</u>				I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I TOOK CHARGE OF THE REMAINS DESCRIBED ABOVE, HELD THEM AT MY LAST SAW <u>July 6 - 1934</u> ALIVE ON <u>July 6 - 1934</u> AT THAT DEATH OCCURRED ON THE ABOVE STATED DATE AT THE HOUR OF <u>6:30</u> P.M.	
8. TRADE, PROFESSION OR KIND OF WORK DONE AS SPINNER, SAWYER, BOOKKEEPER, ETC. <u>Farmer</u>				24. CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
9. INDUSTRY OR BUSINESS IN WHICH WORK WAS DONE, AS SILKWEIL, SAWMILL, BARK, ETC. <u>Farmer</u>				I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I TOOK CHARGE OF THE REMAINS DESCRIBED ABOVE, HELD THEM AT MY LAST SAW <u>July 6 - 1934</u> ALIVE ON <u>July 6 - 1934</u> AT THAT DEATH OCCURRED ON THE ABOVE STATED DATE AT THE HOUR OF <u>6:30</u> P.M.	
10. DATE DECEASED LAST WORKED <u>1930</u> P.M. TOTAL YEARS SPENT IN THIS OCCUPATION <u>Life</u>				I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I TOOK CHARGE OF THE REMAINS DESCRIBED ABOVE, HELD THEM AT MY LAST SAW <u>July 6 - 1934</u> ALIVE ON <u>July 6 - 1934</u> AT THAT DEATH OCCURRED ON THE ABOVE STATED DATE AT THE HOUR OF <u>6:30</u> P.M.	
12. BIRTHPLACE (CITY OR TOWN) <u>Loctown</u>				THE PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF DEATH AND RELATED CAUSES OF IMPORTANCE, IN ORDER OF ONSET, WERE AS FOLLOWS:	
STATE OR COUNTRY <u>Arkansas</u>				<u>Chronic Myocarditis</u>	
13. NAME <u>Arzell Doobs</u>				OTHER CONTRIBUTORY CAUSES OF IMPORTANCE	
14. BIRTHPLACE (CITY OR TOWN) <u>Unknown</u>				IF OPERATION, DATE OF _____ WAS THERE AN AUTOPSY? _____	
STATE OR COUNTRY <u>Indiana</u>				CONDITION FOR WHICH PERFORMED: _____	
15. MAIDEN NAME <u>Jennie Dodson</u>				NAME LABORATORY TEST CONFIRMING DIAGNOSIS: _____	
16. BIRTHPLACE (CITY OR TOWN) <u>Unknown</u>				25. IF DEATH WAS DUE TO EXTERNAL CAUSES (VIOLENCE) FILL IN THE FOLLOWING:	
STATE OR COUNTRY <u>Unknown</u>				ACCIDENT, SUICIDE OR HOMICIDE? _____ DATE OF INJURY _____	
17. LENGTH OF RESIDENCE				INJURED AT _____ CITY OR TOWN OF _____ AT _____ COUNTY AND STATE OF _____ DID INJURY OCCUR IN HOME, INDUSTRY, OR PUBLIC PLACE? _____ MANNER OF INJURY _____ NATURE OF INJURY _____	
A. CITY, TOWN OR RURAL DISTRICT OF DEATH <u>12</u> YRS _____ WDS. _____ DAYS _____				26. IF DISEASE/INJURY RELATED TO OCCUPATION, SPECIFY _____	
B. IN CALIFORNIA <u>12</u> YRS _____ WDS. _____ DAYS _____				27. SIGNATURE <u>Raymond H. Higin</u> M.D.	
C. IN U.S., IF OF FOREIGN BIRTH _____ YRS _____ WDS. _____ DAYS _____				ADDRESS <u>Bakersfield</u>	
18. INFORMANT (SIGNATURE) <u>J. H. Higin</u>				WHEN REQUIRED BY LAW _____ CORONER	
ADDRESS <u>Bakersfield</u>				COUNTY OF _____	
19. BURIAL, CREMATION OR REMOVAL? <u>Burial</u>					
PLACE <u>Bakersfield</u> DATE <u>7/9-34</u>					
20. ENBALMER (LICENSE NO. <u>2299</u>)					
SIGNATURE <u>W. O. Higin</u>					
FUNERAL DIRECTOR <u>Bakersfield Funeral Home</u>					
ADDRESS <u>Bakersfield</u>					
21. FILED <u>JUL - 9 1934</u>					
LOCAL REGISTRAR					

State of New Mexico
County of Quay

} ss

TUCUMCARI, NEW MEXICO, *July 8*, 192*2*

I, *Ernest Simpson*, Sheriff in and for Quay County, New Mexico, do hereby empower and appoint *H. P. Kates, Special* Deputy Sheriff in and for the County of Quay, and aforesaid State, and bond has been made and accepted in the sum of \$1,000.00 for good faith and the faithful discharge of the duties of said officer.

Ernest Simpson
Sheriff.



W G Dobbs
in the 1900 United States Federal Census

Name: W G Dobbs

Age: 45

Birth Date: Aug 1844

Birthplace: Arkansas

Home in 1900: Boston, Washington, Arkansas

House Number: 12

Sheet Number: 5B

Number of Dwelling in Order of
Visitation: 12

Family Number: 92

Race: White

Gender: Male

Relation to Head of House: Head

Marital Status: Married

Spouse's Name: Sarah Dobbs

Marriage Year: 1877

Years Married: 23

Father's Birthplace: Virginia

Mother's Birthplace: Kentucky

Occupation: Farmer

Can Read: Yes

Can Write: Yes

Can Speak English: Yes

House Owned or Rented: O

Home Free or Mortgaged: F

Farm or House: F

Household Members:

Name	Age
W G Dobbs	45
	43

Name	Age
Sarah Dobbs	
John F Dobbs	17
James N Dobbs	14
Jerry M Dobbs	11
Fred T Dobbs	8
Perney B Dobbs	8
Bessie P Dobbs	4
Charles A Dobbs	2

Source Citation

Year: 1900; Census Place: Boston, Washington, Arkansas; Roll: 79; Page: 5B; Enumeration District: 0097; FHL microfilm: 1240079

Source Information

Ancestry.com. 1900 United States Federal Census [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2004.

Original data: United States of America, Bureau of the Census. *Twelfth Census of the United States, 1900*. Washington, D.C.: National Archives and Records Administration, 1900. T623, 1854 rolls.

Description

This database is an index to individuals enumerated in the 1900 United States Federal Census, the Twelfth Census of the United States. Census takers recorded many details including each person's name, address, relationship to the head of household, color or race, sex, month and year of birth, age at last birthday, marital status, number of years married, the total number of children born of the mother, the number of those children living, birthplace, birthplace of father and mother, if the individual was foreign born, the year of immigration and the number of years in the United States, the citizenship status of foreign-born individuals over age twenty-one, occupation, and more. Additionally, the names of those listed on the population schedule are linked to actual images of the 1900 Federal Census. [Learn more...](#)

© 2017, Ancestry.com

Recollections of Henry Perno "Doc" Dobbs

By Granddaughter Dorothy Cox (Garkow)

Excerpts from Interview by Gary Lowe - Summer 1973



Dorothy Cox

Looking at a "Doc" Dobbs Photo:



Doc Dobbs Bakersfield, California - mid 1920's

That old man, funny old... He was ornery. He'd just as soon take a shot at you as not. He had a farm in Bakersfield (California), and us kids went over there. His own grand kids.. He took a shot at us (laughing). He thought we was gonna steal his food. He was a character (still laughing). He'd chew tobacco, and it would get in his moustache. He had this old model T Ford with no top on it. He'd spit the darn tobacco back and hit us kids right in the face. He was so funny. But he was an ornery son of a gun. He didn't go to school to be a vet, but they called him "Doc" because he use to take care of the animals back there. He shot a guy

once. Some fella came in and was going to steal his horse, and he shot him. He was a funny old guy. (See the Tennie Dobbs interview tell another story how Henry became known as "Doc").

Grandpa (Bill Cox, Dorothy's father, my grandfather) by then must have been working with Henry Dobbs (about 1909). Yes. They actually built the Railroads as they needed them. Built tracks. They'd stay a month or two. Grandpa Dobbs had a lot of men working under him. After, they went back and farmed.

(About 1906 - 07 Bill and his widowed mother left Missouri and joined her parents, Frederick & Catrina Jahns and a few of her siblings near Tucumcari, New Mexico. That's where Bill Cox met and worked with Doc Dobbs eventually marrying his daughter, Rosie).



Bill Cox & Rosie Dobbs

Tennie Dobbs Interview – 1973 (complete)

By Gary Lowe

This is what my mother told me. Hugh (brother) died in January 1907. The folks were coming out from Oklahoma. It was Deming, New Mexico that my brother got killed.



Tennie Dobbs

My dad took a hay wagon (What mother told me and Rosie and all of them). Papa had a wood stove on there – had the bunk beds built across the back. Papa was a good rustler – he was an honest man, everybody took advantage of him. Anyhow, Minnie, Josie's second girl, and I were tiny babies. Hugh got into the wagon – ran into the wagon to see if mama had something to eat. Mama said, "Now, Hugh, don't be climbing in and out of this wagon. You're going to fall.

Oh no mama, I am not going to." He had a little tiny knife that someone had give him. He was afraid they would give the knife to Minnie or me and get slobber on it. He was one of those funny kind of guys. He did not want them kids to get anything on his knife. "I want it nice and clean." Mama said he was awfully clean, and he come back on the wagon to get his knife, and when he did his foot slipped and he went down under the wagon. It was those wide tires – rolled right over him. Fell right under the wheel. (While the wagon was moving)

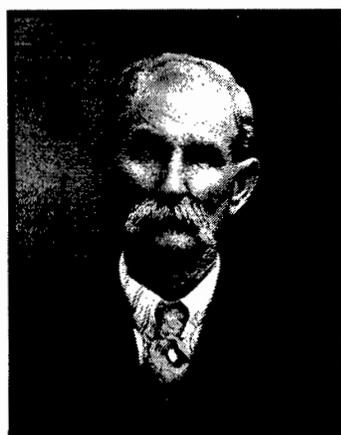
Bertie and Rosie were in the back of the wagon. Their horse turned out and around him. The horses had that much respect for the human being that they did not run over that child. That's what Bertie told me. Anyhow, they came into New Mexico. Papa had filed on this piece of property. We were going to the ranch in Tucumcari. That started the cemetery there. (Deming NM.) Everybody, naturally, gathered around him. One guy took some lumber and made a casket out of it. Another woman came along and lined it with some cloth or something. That was it. He was six years old in January 1907.

I don't know if they were living in one of these half dug outs. They are three feet up and the rest is all dug out in there. They built them like that because for one thing we didn't have the mon... We were really I guess.. I guess, well, they just didn't have things like they do now. They couldn't go down to the lumber yard and buy things. Everything had to be made out. Just like the house, everything had to go from scratch.

Where children now days don't know what things are made of. I know with my grandchildren, they don't know the first thing of what they are eating. With us we knew what. Now, Mama and Rosie and Bertie, of course, Bill Cox was there, but they weren't married. The three girls and Bill and Papa cooked and run this railroad business. Papa made the _____ I don't know where. That's where you got your Texas business. It was somewhere in Texas. I don't remember just where. Near Laughton, or somewhere like that, but Papa built the Rock Island fill. The dirt up and ready for the tracks for the Rock Island and in the winter time he would work there as much as he could. He had mules and mules. Those big mules, not just the little burros. He bred the biggest size of burros to large mares. Then that give him a big mule.



Bill Cox



Henry "Doc" Dobbs

Anyhow, Papa had lots of mules and I never knew what a little horse was. They were all big. In the winter times he would go down there and work on that railroad and Mama and these girls and Bill (Cox) and them would cook. Mama cooked for ninety-nine men. Now, she made bread. She made everything from scratch. (All of these men were working for your dad and they were building the railroad? - Gary) Yes, Yes. Oldest brother-in-law, Bert Swinfert, worked with them building the railroad. I've know Bill (Cox) all of my life.

So, Rosie and them, now I don't remember. Bertie told me that the date ,might be on the back of the picture, the one without the hat is Rosie the one on the other side is Bertie. The other girl was an orphan girl. Just

come and stayed with them. (Reference Doris Garkow and picture in shadow box frame. Orphan girl named Bertha).

I was eleven years old when I left there (Tucumcari.) We went to Oklahoma. We went many times back into Oklahoma. They could not do the work as fast as they do now (railroad building). In the winter we would go down there.

Papa was the type of person who said, "Now look, the whole darn family is going to work." - Even Mama when she was pregnant with the other girls. Papa thought nothing about her going out. Mama would go out and saw a few logs. Now that's how hard my mother worked. Mama thought nothing about getting out, building up a fence. She would never say, "Well all the cows tore down the fence," or something like that.

Gary, I can remember when they put me on a horse, and I wasn't big enough.



Georgia Cox, Bill Cox's young cousin.
This period photo visually illustrates
Tennie's experience so well.

Would you trust kids today? No. I don't remember just how old I was. I must have been in around first grade, and Papa would put me on a horse, and I would ride the lines. Now, to kids now-a-days, what are you talking about? But I would go around Papa's line of cattle and see whether the fence was down. Like in the winter time, of course, I didn't go out in the heavy snows or something like that cause Papa was freezing, the cattle all mostly come in. They wasn't out in the pastures. But I never remembered learning to ride, just always did. A lot of times we'd get a cow that would be snake bit or maybe they'd die from snake bite. Well, there would be that little calf that was starving. These things you have to go around to see about. Maybe the stock would come in to water all right, but you've got one missing.

Mama and Papa were hard workers. Very hard.

Gary: Did he keep the farm while away working?

Right. (The farm was at Quay, New Mexico. We were twenty-seven miles from Quay. Here is a range of mountains and here is a range of mountains, and

up here when you went up the little mountain like – that was called the plains, and it was just as level as it could be. You could see for miles, and miles, and miles. Now, we were three miles under the caprock. When you clunk up that caprock you were where we lived in that little basin there. The farm was right out of Quay.

Tennie and Minnie were little babies at caprock. The house in Tucumcari, now this Bertie told me, Papa evidently had this lot (all along). Then they built, like everybody else, a little shack. I'd call it a Mexican shack. That's all right. Everybody else lived in them. We were all right.

Anyhow, it caught on fire one night and burned down. Papa sold the land then. I never remembered any property in town. I know that they did have it and all. Outside of that why this house in Quay was built out of good heavy siding and in between that Papa poured just like what you made the adobes out of. That made the house good and warm and cool. Everybody else would burn up or freeze. You had the same piece of property (property line), but that wind blowed something terrible. You swap sand (with your neighbors).

Anyhow, my dad was on the school board there, at Quay. I went to school at West Points. No town out there, just a schoolhouse., At Quay a general store and school. The folks who lived there were Springer. They were pretty well to do.

Did you know the Jahns when you were a girl? (Gary) Yes, I did. Yes, I did.

I remember, you see Bertie's husband and Bill Cox, I believe is second cousins. When I started to school, I know I was eight years old or about there. It was in Laughton, Oklahoma and they took me up there. I was scared to death. People, people. As long as I had somebody I knew, I was fine. I cried so. I'll never forget it. Artie (sister) drove me up there in a buggy. She said, "Now I'll take you in." She took me in and introduced me to the teacher and all. I cried so, they had to come and get me. I left there and didn't go back to school. I was past eight years old.

We traveled all of the time. That's why Papa built this wagon. Home base was around Quay later in my life.

Papa and the girls, the first part of his family – He was a prison guard in the prison in Little Rock, Arkansas. Then they moved on. New Mexico was my remembrance excepting what my mother and them had told me. (Moving me there when I was a tiny little baby).

Rosie, Henry, and Bertie and Josie were Arkansasers. Our last name was English, Dobbs. My mother was Irish, redheads and freckles, and she had the blue eyes. Part of her family were black eyed, black headed and olive complexion. Papa was fair and had light colored hair and always wore a moustache. He'd drink coffee and get it on there and my mother, her stomach would turn wrong side out. If Papa shaved it off the sun would just bake his face. He was light complected. My mother wasn't dark complected but was a little more dark complected than he. Mama had sort of a reddish complexion and Papa's was more white. Bertie of all of them was built like Papa. She always took the men's place in workin.

There was nine in my mother's family. My mother had nine of us, but I am my father's tenth child. There was a child from my mother's sister (**Celia – buried in Dobbs Cemetery – Washington County, Arkansas**). When she died she said,



Nancy Fain Dobbs

“Nance, will you take care of this child?” So, naturally being a young kid, them days they didn't get out to meet very many men. Now (today) they could care less. They want to meet a whole lot of them. Papa come along, if she is going to give you the child – Why they didn't go thru papers like they do now. There's not too many who have heard of the older one. She had, I don't know what they call it, instead of her intestines being on the inside, they were on the outside.

Now days that would just be a minor operation you might say, and that would be it. She died at one year and four months. (**Lizzie – buried in Dobbs Cemetery**)

Then there is Rosie, Bertie, two died in between, Georgia and Clayburn, and then Henry, Artie, and me.

It seems Hugh was everyone's favorite. I don't know why. Never saw a picture of him.

When did your family move to California? (Gary) I'm pretty sure it was in 1922. Julia, my sister-in-law, she sent a paper (copy) from the courthouse where Papa had been a security guard or special police or something like that.

Gary: Where did that come in at: When?

That was in 1922. Why was he made the special police. Bill (Cox) and all of my brother-in-laws went out on strike in Tucumcari. That's when Billy and Dorothy was just little. So Papa, that was when Papa was made sheriff to keep peace on the railroad during the strike. It seemed the boys went back to work for a little while. Anyhow, that's when we came out here. The only thing I remember is we landed in Burbank. That was Halloween. Then, before Thanksgiving we went to Bakersfield. Julia and Henry lived in this big house, the doctor's house. It was four bedrooms, upstairs, and a bedroom downstairs, and a huge living room, big fireplace, fireplace upstairs, fireplace in the front bedroom. That was where Ruth was born.

Henry got this job at Bags & Little. They had the slaughterhouse. They had fifty acres off Cottonwood Road on the other side of Brundage Lane about a mile. In this house is where the doctor had lived. What the doctor's name I don't know. The house has been torn down many, many years, and it was fifty years old then. Nice place.

Gary: Did your father make his living on this farm?

I'm positive that Little had cotton there and they had all of these cattle out there, and they'd bring them in. I don't think they had very much farming outside of this of this cotton on that place. I remember my mother, little bity old thing, pick 200 lbs a day.

Did they live there until your dad died? (Gary) No, they didn't. We must have lived there a year or more and then my dad bought the place on the corner of King and Brundage Lane which now is a fire station. When they tore down this big house and the kitchen which they had built on, Papa moved that up to this

place, and they built three rooms and a bath out of it. I never lived there. The folks lived there. That was about in 1925. I guess when the folks moved up there, I had already married while we were living down at the old house.

You got married in Bakersfield? (Gary) Yes. And then moved out to the ranch. It was ten miles out of town (Lerdo?) At first Rosie and Bill had lived on Union Ave in a little one bedroom house. Well, when I got married, we changed, see. Bob and I moved up there into their house, and Bill and them come down to Mama and Pap's and stayed down there because at this time Bill had no job. No nothing. (They soon moved to Indio and possibly Corona later).

Did your dad continue to live in Bakersfield? (Gary) Yes he did. He didn't live with my mother. My mother lived here with me. My mother lived with me and he lived with Henry.

She lived with you before he passed away? (Gary) Oh yes. She had been living with me quite a little while. Papa was respected by Mama, but she didn't love him.

I have a letter by Julia to Mama. She says, "Miss Dobbs, I think you should come home. Mr. Dobbs is real sick." We took her over there, and Mama didn't much want to stay. I said, "Mama, I really think you should stay with Papa. Well, just go and see Papa." But Mama just wasn't going to stay. Then, he passed away not much more than a couple of weeks (later). Papa was seventy-seven. Elton (Tennie's son) was fourteen months, so Papa died the first part of 1935.

Mama was ninety years and six months old (When she died) (Must have lived with you about twenty-five years - Gary) She was an independent little thing.

Now Rosie told me if anything happens to Bill first, I'll go to Dorothy cause Ruth really wasn't able to really take care of her. Ruth's a little old frail person herself. I remember her dad use to tease Ruth. Ruth was always a sick baby. But poor little thing, she was a blue baby. I never expected her to live. Apparently she is doing all right for herself. She was born in the big house (Bakersfield). When Ruth was born at the big house at the ranch, they built a new house out on the Blvd. and Julia and Henry moved up there and then when I got married I

moved into the house. Rosie and Bill were renting. Rosie and Bill moved back into the house we was in. And, then, we wasn't drawing very much money. Golly, you were lucky if you were drawing \$48 for two weeks.

When I look back at that house now, we were paying \$20 a month for it. Bill and Rosie couldn't live there cause they had no money to live there. So, then, we moved there. We had nothing. I guess Bob was working out at the grape ranch in Lerdo. So, we just moved there,

We called them Jap shacks. They had one available. He wasn't drawing very much money a day. Mom and Dad came out there and stayed with us. The day Lola was born, the guy came up and told Bob, "I'm going to have to lay you off.



Bob Russell, Tennie's husband.

We just don't have the means to go." Bob said, "Well my wife just had the baby today." That was at noon time. The guy said, "I'll tell you what, I just can't say get out today. When she is able to go, you can work that long." I had her (Lola) at home. Rosie had Ruth at home. In them days we didn't know what it was to go to the hospital for a confinement like that. So, when I got able to go, I just picked up and put on my clothes. I'll never forget. I went back to that old Chevy. We had started out. We did

not know where.

We had twenty-five dollars and that's all we had. We came this way and came to his (Bob's) brother's and they were living just about the way we were living out there in Bakersfield. Down here they had a filling station and a lodge building. (Torrance) On that ground they had tents. There must have been about twelve or sixteen. Maybe a room for a bed and a gas plate, and that was it. You didn't have sewage and things like that in them. Look how much it's grown now - clear to the beach front, four miles to the ocean. He (Bob) was long time about getting a job, and he got two jobs at the same time. He got the job here in Torrance, and he got the job in Bell. All the same time. So, he went to work here, and he worked that street, Monterey, was the last street he put through. He got through on one week and the next week he had a stroke., He was on the maintenance crew. Worked twenty-eight years.

Gary: I was wondering about the story of grandma (Rosie) and Geronimo?



Geronimo

The only thing Mama would say, "That big dirty looking chief, big and fat, didn't say a word to us." I didn't know him, but I feel like I do because of Mama and them. When she'd see him Mama said she'd shake. When she'd come up to him she'd think, "What a mean person he must have been this old Indian chief. So many people he killed or had killed." Mama said he'd come in. In those days, they didn't have floors in the houses. It was just a dirt floor.

(I laugh when I go out to the desert. I say you're not going to put any flooring in this house, in the front part. One part is trailer like. It has the regular dirt floor. I have tamped that down so. I have those little tine gravels. It looks like partly rock. It's not sandy and dirty. Gee, I wouldn't take anything for that flooring. It's just like it was back in New Mexico and Oklahoma).

Anyhow, this old Geronimo would come over there. Mama said, "He had on



Rosie Belle Dobbs

this regalia that any chief would wear and this dirty, dirty, old blanket around him, and he set on the floor."

You know how they sat on the floor and she said that many times. Rosie had these chills and was sick and sick all the time and would cry. She wasn't more than three or four months old, and she said Geronimo would pull her up to his warm body. "white baby" was all the words he would say. He'd just come over to them. Could not say a word to them. Just grunt or

something. Rosie was the only black head. She had black hair, curly hair and very fair. Rosie had a complexion something similar to Papa's (In addition to Bertie). Mama said Rosie was a sick little thing, and just cried and cried and cried. (And Ruth did the same

thing. Cried all of the time). She was sick. Only relief she would get would be when Geronimo would come over. Now, Rosie would still cry if Papa held her.

But he would take that baby and hold her to him, just next to him. She said he just rolled her up and the warmth from his body and she'd just lay down and sleep, and he just loved that. He loved that baby.

Oh, I wanted to take Rosie back to Oklahoma so bad, and have a picture made with the tomb (Geronimo's grave) because I knew it would be an education to her children and grandchildren. As far as I got with her was over to see Bertie (Arizona)

Gary: Why were they staying on an Indian Reservation?

See, Gary, in those days a reservation was like when Rosie was little. I'll go and you give me some little place to throw my hat, and I'll pick cotton or tend to the grain. Even when I was smaller in New Mexico would have crops and things like that. Why, we had all of the equipment at so and so's house. When we get through we will move right over there and all of these men and the women along with them moved right over there with them, and they did the cooking. That's the way we lived. Togetherness. Now it's every fella for himself. Things have changed. For years I have had a blanket that he (Geronimo) had. I don't know—it got put inside one of the quilts. Whether it got burned up or thrown away, I don't know. I keep looking for it.



Belle Starr

Gary: I understand that Belle Starr use to ride through one of the towns. Grandma (Rosie) told me she use to be afraid of her?

Yes, Yes. You know in those days they were afraid of those desperados and things.

Gary: Did that really happen?

Really happened, really happened. Belle Starr had this baby. Of course, Belle Starr was a saloon girl. She was a very pretty woman. If I remember right, my mother said that it was a boy. She had the child and left it

on the door step of somebody. I don't know what it was, but she didn't want no part of it.

Gary: What do you think of the quality of life today in comparison to the past?

What I think is, Gary, back to that saying, "ignorance is bliss." People now-a-days to the colleges. Now, I'm not educated myself, but this is what I think talking to others. They all have a real good education and I don't blame them. It cost so much (in the past) that they couldn't get a good education. But, I think education is the ruination of things.

Gary, perhaps the families were closer. It's like I told you. When it come harvesting time or crops or somebody got sick, everybody would come on, so and so is sick. Let's get over there and tend to their crop. This neighbor helped that one, and that neighbor that one. My first remembrance of dad really was, he had an appendicitis when we went to New Mexico. My mother, and all of them had to go out and work out into the fields while I was just a little tot. I can remember climbing up the steps. Now this was a half dugout. Which you come up like this, and then you have the roof, see. I'd give anything if I had some of the pictures of them days like they were. I didn't know what a city was. Just a name, "city".

I remember there in New Mexico, after dad had the appendicitis. We lived in the dugout as I say. My brother, and Bertie was gone. She'd married. Rosie was married. For a while, Rosie, herself, when she become twenty-one filed on the piece of land just across the road from us. Well, it was what you'd call a dugout. You'd just see a little ol hump up there, and that was the first thing she put on it. Rosie wasn't able to. She had to wait for somebody else to help her. Then her and Bill married. That was Rosie's. I don't remember exactly how many acres that she had. I think this is at Quay, and I think hers was a quarter of a section. Then they got a little bit more land. We had a well a quarter of a mile from our house. Must have been eight by eight (feet) and then dug down about twenty-five feet. My dad got down in there and walled that all up with rock. Well that was good water. Just up the hill a little ways where our wind mill and

everything was, that water was something else. It was soda or something. I don't know what it was.

Gary: When my grandparents (Rosie & Bill) got married did they live on that property?

Then they got a little bit more land and then they built a little Mexican shack because that's what all of us had. That was jus across the road from what we called the little well. Put it (water) on the bucket and bring it up that way. Now that's how we got our water. They had one of those great big iron kettle. They poked the wood under that and put this water in that and bring to a boil, and then put their clothes in there with lye. We didn't know what Clorox was. You know where lye comes from? It comes from the ashes. Well, Mama, she made our soap of these. There wasn't anything that Mama didn't make. Had to make everything from scratch? (Gary) That's what I said. My days, I really believe, were the happiest days of all because I saw them in the rough, and I seen them get better and better. And now, I'm seeing them go down.

Gary: Did he (Bill) work on the railroad at first?

No, he just worked the farm. Rosie was always sick. She'd have abscesses in her ears. Poor thing. She would just suffer with them. And what do you think we used em for? A salt pack. Put it into a skillet, turn your fire up to get your skillet sort of warm, and put this bag in there. Keep turning it over, turning it over, until the salt is good and hot. Then, put it over to that (her ear).

Gary: Did they sometime move to Tucumcari (town)?

Billy was born in Tucumcari, but they lived out there on the ranch (Quay). Josie lived there and Artie had moved there. Linden was born in Tucumcari. (They lived on the ranch a short time after Bill began working on the railroad).

Gary: Had a little ranch out of town while he worked on the railroad?

Yes, they did. About three miles. (Out of Quay?) Quay is no town. Never has been. It was a general store, post office. You could get coal oil them days. Now, its kerosene. Here was this open bean barrel. Arbuckle coffee with a stick of candy. I always begged my daddy to buy that Arbuckle coffee so's I could get that stick of candy. We bought sugar. We didn't raise wheat. We raised other grains, maize. Not only that, Rosie.. We had what you call a juice mill and all it was you poked the cane into this juice mill, and it would extract the juice from there and we use the chaff (?) as compost. **Never, nothing went to waste.** The pole was longer than the mule. It was just a limb. Papa was good at anything. They'd all come there if they raised cane (sugar cane). Come out there and make the juice. He'd hook this mule on there (with the pole), and he'd go round and round, and round with that post there, and squeeze this juice out. And Mama would take, and I've seen Rosie at it, too, take what was like a stove rake and go back and forth. These vats were like gasoline tanks, and Mama would go from one end to the other, one end to the other, one end to the other. They must have been twelve feet long and four feet wide. This was a big furnace in there, and Papa would come along with trees and poke 'em in there. Get this juice to boilin. That took a little brain work. You had to poke just so much wood in there for bakin bread or cake or anything like that. That was a challenge. Boy, you're not just not kidding. So, you see what I mean. I still say that we saw the better days.

Gary: Was this regular sugar cane?

Yes, regular sugar cane. Anyhow, with this syrup making, this is the syrup that you had to stir and stir and stir. She'd go back and stir. Maybe they both had to get on this and stir this. And then, they'd skim it off there. I'll never forget that. Boy, that burnt so many times, but that was really the best you ever tasted. That was really the good part of it. I always liked to scrape the pans. I just loved that sorgum molasses. That was the skimmings that went into the barrel from there. I don't know what they did with the skimmings. But this syrup then, Papa would put it into, they weren't squared cans, they were round ones, I'm pretty sure they were round ones. Anyhow, he would put this syrup in there five gallons at a time. He'd take it up to Tucumcari and sell it. Not sell it, but he would trade it for something to eat or some stores would give us so much credit. Like if we want to

buy merchandise or something like that. Mama never bought anything. I never knew what it was to buy a tool until I got to be a great big girl, to buy something that was already made. Mama bought the yardage and she made everything. Don't care what it was. Look how long this old world has gone (making everything by hand).

My dad would take the corn he had grown. We had plenty of roasting ears. My mother always set a good table. Maybe it might have been beans and cornbread, but they tasted to good. (now cornmeal is too refined).

We had a separator. We milked ten cows. I never knew when I began milking cows. I'd set on that tee and milk my cows. Rosie did the same. My mother would set the hens and raise the chickens. We always had plenty of eggs. As I said, we had the cows. We'd take the cows and milk them, of course. Part of them was Rosie's. Rosie got in and did her part just as well as anybody else. We'd take the skim milk and pour it into the troughs. My dad would make the brine. For instance, when we took the wheat, the corn, and stuff like that, he would pour the leavings into the trough, and he'd pour that milk in there. That's what our hogs had. Our hogs were better eating than the majority of them have now.

Gary: Probably had a garden for your vegetables? Right You were probably self-sustaining?

Right. Our sauerkraut, everybody liked that. Of course, you are raised on such as that and you liked it. Now with Rosie and them we didn't keep our chickens very long after they were killed because their taste leaves them. (The same way with the eggs freshness and flavor).

Gary: You probably did a lot of that here (in Torrance). I remember, it being like a farm. (Gary)

Oh, yes. I had three cows, five horses, and raised a garden.

Anyhow, when Rosie and Bill lived down at this little well. Now mind you, how we had to irrigate. I've seen Rosie and Mama, time and again pull that bucket up. Rosie got her exercise, and don't think she didn't. It was a kind of lever like to pull this bucket up and set it on there. Then, dip out of the

bucket and go over here and water this plant, and come back and water that plant. That's the way they raised a garden. One bucket at a time.

That food tasted so good. Rosie can make the best pies and Josie would be talkin away, rollin that pie dough, throwing it up and down and pullin it apart. You know something, those pies would melt in your mouth. I never bake a lemon pie, but I don't think of Rosie cause she could make the best lemon pies. That merange would stand up like that. And another thing that always makes me think of Rosie, is macaroni and cheese. I just loved them, and she could make them so good.

Anyhow, this one time Rosie, we would kind of squat down working. This rattle snake was just rattling away. "Where in the world was it?" (Rosie) Looked around. Pretty soon here was this rattle snake. Rosie was almost on that rattle snake. Was sitting almost on this great big rattle snake coiled up right underneath of her. And he was just a rattling away. Well, she knew it was a rattle snake. Every once in awhile she'd look up, "Where in the heck is that rattle snake?" Now, here she was bending down, almost squat on that (snake). You'd think she would have lost all control of herself, and set right down on it. Instead she leaped over there. The snake went away. (Incident before Billy was born in 1917). I was just a little kid. (We were sort of got use to snakes and scorpions around).

One day, all at once it happened. I remember, I was pointing at the snake. Here was this great big snake just comin down the steps into this half dugout, you know. And Papa looked at it and it was a diamond rattler. You know how big they are in the middle part. I can see that snake, yet, with its head up comin down the steps, right from outside. He was comin down there where it was cooler cause we had no trees and things like that. It was just wide open space. Just imagine goin out toward Indio with them little houses scattered around with nothin but blow sand. Oh, that's how New Mexico was. I don't remember any conversation. I was just quite little, but I remember takin him the gun (to dad), and he shot that snake's head off with him lyin in bed.

I first remember my dad being in bed (with appendicitis) and everybody else had to go out (to the fields to work). I can see him to this day settin, ~ chop, chop, chop. He'd prop himself up in the bed. He'd take his knives and be goin around with this knife, wettin it on the wet rock I've seen him so many times do this. Well, I didn't know. I wasn't old enough to realize what he had on his mind. Maybe he got suicide on this mind or something like that. And maybe he is getting ready for it, and you don't think anything about it. We had a little coral (and barn). Papa would sit there and sharpen, and sharpen, and sharpen. They would always leave me there to maybe get him a drink or, if something happened to him, maybe I could come and tell them. So this day, Mama came in and she missed Papa, and she went out to look for him. Here he was out behind the barn. He had taken this knife and ripped himself open. Operated on himself. But, he passed out. I'll never forget. When they finally got him to the doctor, the doctor's name was Dr. Hurley. He said, "If it wouldn't have been old man Dobbs, any other man would have died."

Gary: So, your dad was lying there with an appendicitis sharpening that knife to do his own operation? Amazing!

You know how it would naturally kind of puff out abcess like, and that was what he did. He let this poison all come out. That was why he was confined in bed. He couldn't simply get up and get out.

He (Dr. Hurley) took this piece of cotton. I don't know if it had anything on it. Our main medicine was carbolic acid. Now haven't been able to get it for years, but that was our main medicine. Take fried meat grease and a few drops of that. Put it together and stir it up. That would kill a ringworm. Oh, I had a big ringworm, and Mama would put that on there, and it killed that ringworm. Was used for everything. If your horses got cut, or you get a bad cut, that was there. And you'd be surprised how horses are cut up and cows are cut up ~ you know how they'd show that scar. You put that carbolic acid on them and it would grow right back.

It was after that, I was still a little kid yet. Seems as though Rosie come up to the house (Quay, New Mexico), they was still living down in this little draw like. Rosie would suffer so with her ears. Then she would just get sick all over with chills and all. Bill would roll her up in a blanket, throw her over his shoulder and come up that hill. Boy, let me tell you, you know how rapid he could walk. He could walk. I've seen him many times. "Can't do nothing with Rosie. Rosie's sick. She wanted to come up to her ma's" (Tennie laughed at remembering the sight of it.) Of course, then it wasn't so funny.

While they was still living down there, one of our neighbors got sick. Where in the name of god she got that spotted fever, nobody will ever know. But she just broke out in spots all over her body. This is the same old doctor, and they called him out there to see this woman (Swift). She was a big fat woman. Mama went over there. I'll never forget. She had an apron. It was a dainty little apron. Mama had made it. "Well, I'll wear it over to Miss Swift's. Two or three women were set up over there to do the work. Then, they'd go home and somebody else would take their place. That's the way they did in those days. I mean it was really pioneering, that's for sure. (laughing) The doctor looked over and said, "Miss Dobbs, you have a little scratch on your hand." We had barbed wire fences. We'd go out and hang our clothes on that. But Mama some way had scratched her hand. Mama went over to this woman's and the doctor told her, "You go home and don't ever come back here. If you've got a broken sore, don't come back." This is such a little sore on my mother's hand. In fact, she didn't even realized that she had scratched it hardly. Now, this spotted fever had gotten into that and Mama had blood poisoning, and it was right up to here when they stopped it. It was no time that Mama had this sore come out here. The doctor said this was a very fast cancer. He ripped her had from here to here to here. He was just a plain country doctor, not a cancer specialist. He went in there and picked that (cancer) right up, and it looked like a tarantula. As far as I could remember the sore was about the size of a quarter. As I said, he just picked it right up. Little feelers that just went out like a tarantula. So, he immediately put it (the cancer) into alcohol and sent it into Albuquerque and when it (the report) came back it was really cancer. The doctor said he could tell it was cancer when he pulled it out of there

from the little old legs and feelers that it had. I put my elbows on Mama's bed. So, that was how I was at that time, and that's what I remember about cancer.

Before I was born, my mother said she would just push a chair around, she couldn't even walk. She had arthritis so bad. She said she didn't know what to do. She'd heat vinegar and soak brown paper sacks in it. Then she'd wrap that around them (her legs). Kept putting vinegar on. She got over it.

Notes on the family

My dad was hard of hearing.

Gary: Did all the girls love to dance?

"Oh yes, all but Josie. Josie, she was just big and clumsy, the mother of all of us." Bertie always said, "Come on Rosie, let's dance the Mexican Polka." Mama said when she went into the dances, why everyone would say, "Here comes Nance." She couldn't even get her coat off before someone would grab her to dance. She was a dancer. Papa never went for it. She (Mama) was a whiz bang of a gal, I can tell you that for sure. There wasn't a dern thing that woman couldn't do.

Papa would say, "Things are much different (than in his time). They didn't change so fast. They don't do things now like they did then." Tennie added, "As I grow older, I can see what he meant. Well, when you get up there (in years) and you could look back and all your friends (are gone)....." (Reference to sister Bertie's feeling the recent loss of older sister, Rosie and younger brother, Henry.

Interview Tape Side #3

My grandmother, my dad's mother died and left a little tiny baby. I didn't know what from. My dad had two brothers, Ruben and Joel, and my dad Henry Perno. They called him "Doc" after the doctor that delivered him. Anyhow, when grandmother died, and he had this little girl and three little boys, and all he got his name coming out of Louisiana (1860 census states born in Tennessee) riding a

mule. This little girl took sick and died. The father led that mule into Arkansas (with the three little boys). Maybe Papa was born there in Arkansas. I know he spoke of Logtown a lot of times. My mother told me this. They came from Louisiana. That's the way my father got back into Arkansas.

My dad's brother – There were eighteen children in the family. It was my mother that had the big family. One aunt, Kate, (younger than Nancy – 1880 census born 1869. Later lived in Paso Robles)

I never thought anything about my dad carrying a gun although I was always scared of a gun.

(Sheriff Doc. – Tennie produced a document issued in Quay County, New Mexico, which appointed Henry Dobbs a special sheriff in 1922. The purpose was to keep peace with the railroad strike. A copy is on file in the Lowe Family Archive).

Did your dad chew tobacco? (Gary) Yes, he did. I still have the last plug he took a bite off of. Dorothy told me that when they were kids he had an old car and would spit the tobacco juice out and the wind would blow it back in their faces. They thought he was funny. Funny old man.

Papa was always putting something back together. That man worked continuously.

Artie and Ben lived in Tucumcari.

Bill & Rosie's marriage certificate – Wagoner, OK – I can see it yet. It was a rickety old stairs we come up. Then, there was a little balcony like. They went in to the Justice of the Peace and got married. I was wondering what did they do to them? What was marriage? (1912 – Tennie was six years old).

Gary: Then, were you there?

Yes, I was.

Lubbock, Texas – It was here that they took me down to go to school. When they dropped me off, I went into hysterics. (Previously related)

Photo – Rosie & Bill – Formal about the time they were married.

Rosie used a spring set on top of her head and her hair combed back over it to get the affect. Rosie's hair turned gray real young.

Back of the pictures says "Rosa Dobbs & Bill Cox". The marriage certificate her name is written "Rosa". Tennie said that she did not know that. She was always called Rosie. She probably didn't like Rosa and always went by Rosie.

Rosie was beautiful when she was all dressed up. She had a lot of boy friends. She sure did. Rosie said she married Bill to get rid of him.

We didn't have much water. It was a scarcity there in Tucumcari. Ma Cox (Bertha) would wear her dresses on the right side. They'd be real dirty, and she'd turn them inside out and wear them some more.

Amy and Walter (Rowland – Bill's sister) use to come out. Ma Cox (Bertha) use to live with them for a while. After Bill and Rosie went down to Indio, it was too hot down there (for Ma). She then would live with Everett (Bill's brother) and Nora. Then she would go back and forth.

Amy was an awful lot like her mother.

Photo – Young Henry Dobbs & Woman –

The picture is definitely Henry and the woman is definitely not his wife, Julia. She is probably Julia's cousin, but Tennie did not know. "That's Henry for sure., Oh, yes, yes! Archel, Henry's child.

I'll never forget, one day Bertie had Margurite, her daughter, and Dorothy and Billy and Ruth and Lola, both tiny babies. We were up in Clifton's. That was the one that was on Broadway. They had long table and we went in there and we had fish. Poor Dorothy, you know, she was so nervous. She got on the edge of her chair and Rosie said, "Now Dorothy, sit down." And Dorothy, with those big laughing eyes of hers, she always had such big beautiful eyes. When she was younger, she would just laugh with those eyes, that's for sure. Pretty soon she

slipped out and went right down underneath that table. She got up and began laughing. Pretty soon the tears were just running.

Tennie's name – She said her name was common in the South. She once knew a French woman who said it was common in France. Tennie stated, As my mother said, “When she went to school, what little schooling she had, there was a girl, one of her best friends. Her name was Tennie.

Bill use to tease Ruth. He use to tease that child and Ruth would just scream. It would make her so mad a him and she'd stomp her foot. Then he'd chase her more. He was ruining her nerves, for sure. Rosie would say, “Don't be so crazy like that. Let that child alone.” Then he'd pick Ruth up, and she'd scream and kick. He was ruining her nerves. The child was not a well child.

Photo – Snap of people in front of a porch with a refridgerator on it.

Rosie, Bob, Tennie, Lola, Ruth – 1930.

Emm Flores (Jahns) married J.P. Flores who was a commanding officer in the Army during the Spanish American War (1898). J.P. was Emm's second marriage (Sister to Bertha Cox). She has been dead for years, and years. She was just as German as German could be. In the war J.P. run a bunch people off a bluff and killed them. Toward the end of his life, J.P. was having flashbacks to the war. When he was dying he was fighting that war (in his mind). He would scream and holler, “I didn't do it! I didn't mean to do it!”

Naturally, they were Catholics. But, Aunt Emma was a Christian (protestant). Boy, I'll tell you right now, she was right up there at that church and was workin - “You got to do it my way.” – German like. There is nothing wrong with the nationality, but even my young friends from Germany are very domineering like.

Emma said, “J.P. why don't you come up and join the church?” Finally, she got him to go and be baptized. Four o'clock in the morning this poor ol guy got up and went out to these blue water holes in Tucumcari which were just contaminated, then. That's when Minister of the Christian Church, Tyndale, baptized him. (Looking at photo of Brother Tyndale – Minister).

J.P. Aunt Emm always had a dog around. Her house was spotless. Quilts, great big feathered beds. Boy, she was something else.

Ed Ellis was the brother of Jack Ellis, Bertie's brother-in-law. Him and Jack were quite the rounders. Don't think they weren't. Mae was there, only daughter. Photo of Tennie pregnant with Lola with baby Ruth in front of the doctor's house in Bakersfield. "That's me and little Ruth in front of the Old House. I said to Rosie, "I hope my baby is a little girl."

Side #4

Bill and Rosie, when they retired, they moved out here (Torrance). We came out and went down to the Redondo pier.

Gary: "I remember being at your mother's house about 1952. Not the same anymore. We went down there at night. Part of it was a semicircle where they have restaurants, now. We (grandpa Bill, my dad Bob, and me) fished and caught this huge bag of perch. We brought them back to grandma's (Nancy Dobbs) house and cleaned them in the white porcelain kitchen sink. You can't do that today."

When Ruth and Lola (?) were little, I made them both a dress. The dresses were made alike. I took these buttons. They seemed to be pewter buttons that went on Ruth's dress. Lola said, "You make me mad. I was your daughter, and you fixed Ruth's dress lots prettier than mine."

Rosie couldn't sew because Rosie was very slow in everything she did, but did everything just so. (*Gary's note:* Grandma had her own peddle Singer sewing machine which always fascinated me. She sewed often, and I loved watching how she fed the cloth under the rapidly moving needle creating a seam. It was like magic. Grandma explained about the bobbin worked and how the thread flowed through the needle. But, in this statement Tennie is saying that Rosie was a perfectionist which caused her to be slow. All of her sisters were probably faster so she likely sewed less than they).

Now Bert Swinfort, he married Josie. He was a rotten son-of-a-gun. He thought himself above the family. I don't know why. He was one of those good lookin

English guys. He was "Mr. Swiffert". Had enough education that he went into the police department. Got on that. He found out where everything was. How to work the law. He just got up and left Josie. Josie had these three little children. He should have been the father to take care, but he didn't do it. He took up with some gal and went to Kansas and shacked up with her for quite awhile. He put Josie on the road to come out here. He give her an old model T Ford. The thing was balin wired together. Sent her on the road. She come out here with them three children and that old car. Josie had enough of the pioneer in her that she came on out. She got to Tucson. He didn't give a dern how she made it or what. Just imagine a man that's got no more respect for a woman like that.

Ivy (her daughter) I think she had asthma. Bert pushed Josie down and pulled Ivy out of her arms and slung her against the bedstead and broke her collar bone. Minnie (Josie's other daughter) and I would get into fights like bull dogs. But we loved one another. We'd fight like heck. Then, they got into a bad accident and Bert was crippled in his back. He laid in the hospital for quite awhile.

Ivy just stood up stood up and said, "I can't get my breath." She fell over and died in Josie's arms there. I think she was twenty-one, something like that. About 1925 when she died (Lola was one year old.) (Later) Minnie died in '40. All of Josie's family died off. Just before Henry (Tennie's brother) died, her boy died last year. He was fifty-six.

My sister was workin down in the laundry, drawing very little wages. She would have to walk to work. She lived next in the other house. It was a regular tent house boarded up on the side with the tent on top of that. This was long before your days.

My Dad held his own. Papa wasn't educated and all, but by George, he trusted everybody. If someone asked up fer help, he was goin to do it. Mama was, too. (Helping of others.)

Josie, Bertie, and Rosie – Papa would say, "I'm goin way over there and get with the harvest crew. Papa would be gone months at a time. He would take mama and these three kids over to his brother who had all of these kids (nine or ten) and the sister-in-law and her didn't get along good. After all what can you say – ten

kids in one house. Golly, dang! Of course, they didn't have to get out and buy food like they do now days. Papa would be gone and the sister-in-law would say something nasty to Mama, and she cried about it. She gathered up the three children. Tied up there clothes on a stick. She said she was leavin there. Didn't know where she was goin. "Well, Mama," Tennie asked, "Where were you goin?" Mama replied, "I didn't know. I just figured I'd take my clothes, and I'll leave." She had no money, not a cent. (This was back in Arkansas or Oklahoma about 1890) They go along a little. Then Rosie sit down. I can just see them settin alongside of the road. They'd rest a little while. Tennie asked, "Mama, how long did you go?" Three little children – That was her early passion. Just those three little children and what little that they tied up. There wasn't baby diapers because they didn't have them. Mama said she'd have to take the back of papa's shirts or some old something and maybe sew them together a half a dozen times, and fold them on the babies for bay diapers. That's the way they go by.

Gary: "Your dad just went off looking for work? He didn't tell them where?"

He never wrote home or anything. They couldn't find him at all when my sister Georgia died. They found him after Clayburn died. Georgia had been dead two or three months when they found him. Aunt Kate's husband disappeared like nobody never knew what happened.

Bertie (Dobbs Ellis) lived in Tucson almost sixty years. Jack (Ellis) passed away eight years ago (1965). Bill (Cox – Jack's brother-in-law & distant cousin) said, "I don't want to go to Tucson. It's gettin too close to home. Jack and I are too close. I just don't want to go. You go ahead and take Rosie. I'd rather furnish the money and you take Rosie."

We were gone three days. Finally, we got back to Oceanside and Bill sort of got to laughin and leaned over to me and said, "I'd like to kiss you for being so nice to Rosie." He walked over, put his arm around me (Tennie laughed) and Rosie laughed at him.

After Bill died, that was when I took Rosie over there to Bertie's. Rosie's mind would come and go. (Rosie suffered from dementia.) As we were coming back there was a terrible storm and we were climbing and Rosie said, "There must be

an awful rugged mountain. We'd been climbing so long, I'll bet those horses are sure tired." Her mind was a lot better when we went over than it was when we came back. She looked down and I said, "You are flying, Rosie. I always told you I was I was going to take you up in an airplane." She replied, "That's my first time."

If I had Dorothy's permission to take Rosie back to Oklahoma, I would have gone. (To see Geronimo's grave.) I wish more than ever, that I would have called Dorothy and asked her if I could take her back there.



Geronimo's Grave

Dorothy told me they took grandma (Rosie) camping. She was in this camper and she crawled through this little space. She was always very agile. She said, "It just tickled me that I could crawl through that and Elaine couldn't." She was laughin about it.

Reading back into the past history and seeing how the world is going now - We had the best years in the world. Let's face it, the world is dying. It certainly seems that way doesn't it. There really isn't any progress for any of you left other than goin to the moon or goin down in the ocean. There is nothing left for you.

Like I told Debbie, she's sixteen, Earl's daughter, "I really feel sorry for these kids. Look at their styles. All the styles they have come up with in the last fifteen years I got to pioneer them myself. And no, there's no style to it. You do your thing. That's all.

You know yourself what little bit you were out here, I had cows, and I didn't go down to the nurseries and buy something to spray my vegetables with or anything like that. They were just out of the earth. I had plenty of milk for those children, and they had whole milk. We had the eggs, chickens, and pigs.

April 16, 2017

Dear J.C.

Thank you for taking time to talk with me on the phone about the Dobbs Family of Washington County. I have been working on this this family history project since the 1970's but am just finally drilling down in more depth with my grandmother's Dobbs branch.

I have enclosed the information to date on the Archibald Lee Dobbs descendants. Since family connections run like a web over time, sometimes charts can and narrative can also be complex. I like to keep family records as visual and easy to follow as possible. Hopefully, this booklet will meet those objectives. Here is what it includes.

Relationships Charts: These provide an easy to see direct line picture back to both male and female grandparents lines.

Photo Album: Small album of some early Dobbs grandparents.

Family Group Sheets: Breaks down individual subgroup families providing basic information and relationships.

Original Records: Includes Archibald's Civil War records and other documents that might be of interest.

1973 Dorothy Cox Interview Excerpts (Rosie Dobbs daughter): Recollections of her grandfather, Henry P. Dobbs. (One page)

1973 Tennie Dobbs Interview: Remembers Henry and Nancy Dobbs, and their family's lives in the waning days of western settlement. (about 25 pages)

A number of stories and topics are discussed providing insight into those last frontier days. Here are a few of the stories.

- The death of the youngest child, Hugh, falling under the wheels of the family wagon as they headed west to New Mexico.
- The Dobbs girls observing Belle Starr riding into town.
- The family's encounters with Geronimo and how he took to baby Rosie Dobbs.
- **Life on the farm near Tucumcari, New Mexico.** Includes living in a sod "dugout" house. Making and trading a molasses syrup. Growing and making most everything from scratch, and a scary encounter for Rosie Dobbs with a rattle snake, and much more.

- **Henry "Doc" Dobbs:** Running a huge railroad crew laying new RR tracks.
- Old Man Dobbs trying to perform an appendectomy on himself and surviving.
- Tennie tells of what happened when a large rattler crawled into their dugout house when she was a tiny girl attending her father who was laid up with illness.
- Tennie tells how her father obtained his nickname.
- **Nancy Fain (Dobbs) & Henry P.** - Many descriptions of both sprinkled throughout the narrative which provides the reader with real insight into their character , personalities, and incredible frontier toughness (as with so many settlers).

While much of my trip to Arkansas will involve researching archives, libraries, courthouses and the like, I am anxious to see the land and towns where some of my ancestors lived.

I am looking forward to visiting with you. I will be grateful for any thoughts, recollections, and information you are willing to share about the local history, geography, and the Dobbs family. If you know of anyone else who might like to contribute their knowledge please invite them along or arrange for me to contact them and set up a visit. As you can see, I love to use pictures to humanize folks and add interest to a family history. If anyone has photos, I can easily copy them with my camera on the spot, if permissible.

As mentioned, I will be staying in Fayetteville the week of April 30th and am planning to meet you at the funeral home on Tuesday, May 2. in the morning. I will call ahead the previous day or so. Since my plans are quite flexible, I can switch around to your schedule and convenience if something comes up.

I hope some of the enclosed information is of interest.

Best Regards,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Gary". The signature is written in black ink and has a fluid, connected style.

Cell phone: 626 975-7856

Email: lowegary44@gmail.com