



Robert "Bob" Andrew Carle

April 30, 1925 - April 7, 2016

Robert Andrew "Bob" Carle, completed a full and long life when he passed away April 7, 2016. Born at home in Bartlesville on April 30, 1925, he was the youngest of six children of William W. and Mary W. (Brinkman) Carle. When he was a young boy, his father passed away and Bob took a job as a paperboy to help the family out. He attended St. John school and was a 1943 graduate of College High School. He then joined the Air Force (Army Air Corps) where he served as the radio operator on a B-29 bomber during WWII. After his discharge, he attended Oklahoma State University, thanks to the GI Bill, where he received a master's degree.

In 1951 he met the love of his life, Rose Womack, in her hometown of Iola, Kansas, and married her on April 26, 1952. They began their married life in Bartlesville where they raised two children and were married for nearly 64 years at his death. Bob loved to fish and most of their family vacations were spent on a lake, giving his children many happy memories and good stories to tell. They can to this day repeat funny stories from fishing trips and family gatherings from before they were even born, having been told them so often as children, and continuing his story-telling legacy.

Bob was employed as a patent engineer by Phillips Petroleum Company until his retirement in 1985. During retirement, he remained active with volunteer work at St. John Church, Mary Martha Outreach, Bartlesville Little Theatre and other organizations. He was the longest-serving member of Knights of Columbus Council 1302, having been a member for 73 years, and was also a member of the Knights of the Holy Sepulchre.

He was well known for his gardening prowess with both flowers and vegetables, and always had a kind word for everyone. He was a wonderful husband as well as a loving father and grandfather, always eager to see his children and grandchildren in games and performances, and he encouraged them in furthering their education. He could fix almost anything, and built several treasured pieces of furniture. He enjoyed playing bridge and poker with his friends and family, and the frequent family get-togethers usually included a spirited round of bridge. He loved dogs, and trained his dogs Cantor and Chip to do feats

that have become legendary to his grandchildren.

He is survived by his wife, Rose; one son, Bill and wife Valerie of Lee's Summit, Missouri; one daughter, Colette Pipkin and her husband, Don, of Owasso; two grandchildren, Jocelyn Pipkin and Nathaniel Pipkin, both of Owasso, and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his brothers, Joe, Fred and Leo Carle, and his sisters, Lucy Gibson and Lela Henderson.

A rosary will be said Wednesday, April 13, at 7 pm at Walker Brown Funeral Home, and the funeral will be Thursday, April 14, at 10 am at St. John Catholic Church. Donations may be made to St. John School or the Alzheimer's Association.

Comments



“ Posted by Lou Ingram from Edmond, Oklahoma
Even though I never knew your Dad, I wanted to send my condolences. I am sure he was , and still is very proud of you.
04/09/2016 at 10:44pm

Posted by Carolyn&Larry Isaac from Lamar, Missouri
Rose and Family, We are so sorry to receive the news about Bobs passing. We will keep you all in our prayers. So sorry we will be unable to attend his funeral. May the Good Lord Bless you and comfort you at this difficult time. Larry, Carolyn and Family
04/12/2016 at 05:01am

Posted by Kay Sapita from Doublas, Massachusetts
Dear Aunt Rose, Bill and Collette : My deepest condolences. I will miss my Uncle Bob. There are still more fun stories to tell and share about him. Such a great man, and a love, and funny too. Wonderful example of a life well spent in love and in service to Our Lord. Love, Kay
04/12/2016 at 06:33pm

Posted by Rick Womack from Tampa, Florida
Aunt Rose, Bill & Collette: I always had admiration for Uncle Bob from afar, knowing he was a brilliant engineer, but until reading his obit didn't realize how many parallels in life we shared. I regret that we didn't have more opportunities to get to know him better, other than to greet each other at family reunions or funerals. He is finally free, and, I'm sure swapping stories with my parents and your brothers, Rose. He is now made whole again. Our prayers are with you, since we can't be there in person. God bless and keep you all. Rick & Carol Womack & family
04/12/2016 at 07:29pm

Dffh Dewey Chapel - January 07, 2019 at 12:50 PM