



CHARLES ROBERT
GRANDSON CARL +
GREAT GRANDSON
CHARLES ROBERT

Y. 10-18-29. 1930



FV APR 2002

(A-PAPA)

CHARLES ROBERT

GRANDSON CARL and

GREAT GRANDSON CHARLES

born 10-18-1929

@ 1930

CHARLES BISMARK ROBERT 1846 - 1935

CHARLES B. ROBERT FONDLY
CALLED "A-PAPA" ^{by family} CAME TO THE
US FROM LINGEN, GERMANY. ~~in~~
AFTER A FEW YEARS IN CINCIN-
NATI HE CAME TO LEBANON.
IN 1879 HE BECAME A PARTNER
IN THE MUELER, WATHEN,
ROBERT DISTILLERY.

^{IN} 1884 HE BOUGHT THE OLD WHITE
BRICK MANSION ^{NOW} ~~LOCATED BETWEEN~~
~~OCCUPIED BY Mrs Catherine Dugg.~~
~~OLD NORTH PROCTOR KNOTT AVE~~
^{ON} AND WHAT IS NOW ROBERT AVE

Charles B. Robert came to Lebanon
in 1879 and became a partner in
The Mueller, Wether + Robert Distillery
firm. He bought the old white
brick mansion on what is now
Robert Avenue (now occupied by
Mrs Catherine Drey.) in 1884 and built
on to the property. raised their children
he and his wife lived the rest
of their lives. Their two children were
(Lula) ^{JEANES} Anna (Mueller) + Dr Charles B Robert
who married Clarise Bangham.

H. MUELLER.

R. N. WATHEN.

CHAS. KOBERT.

OFFICE OF
MUELLER, WATHEN & KOBERT,
DISTILLERS.

PROPRIETORS OF THE

ROLLING FORK	Old Fashion Fire Copper Distillery	MARION CO.....	OLD 4th DIST. KY.
MOORE & GRIGSBY	Hand-Made Sour-Mash	do.	WASHINGTON CO.....OLD 4th DIST. KY.
CUMBERLAND	do.	do.	3d Precinct..MARION CO.....OLD 4th DIST. KY.
R. WATHEN & CO.....	do.	do.	4th Precinct MARION CO.....OLD 4th DIST. KY.

LEBANON, KY. *May 9th 1884*

First Natl Bank
Springfield Ky
Gentlemen

We enclose our 4 mos.
Note for \$756⁷⁵ which amount
please credit to Mr. H. B. Moore.

Yours truly
Mueller, Wathen & Robert
H. M. U.

✓

January 5, 1906
 Lebanon Enterprise

now you must leave home."

Nanette packed the child's toy suit case, and he, with whimper, but with round, watery eyes and disheveled hair, kissed his mamma and departed. Mrs. Rutherford's eyes were as she watched her baby be-

Some people do not know that an editor's selections from his con- temporaries are quite often tests of his editorial ability, and that the function of scissors is not merely to fill up vacant places, but to re-

HANDSOME LEBANON HOME.

RESIDENCE OF MR. CHAS. ROBERT.

Among the many pretty homes in this city, there is none more beautiful than that of Mr. Chas. Robert. The acquisition of the property on which the Chandler House formerly stood, and the close proximity of the street that ran immediately in front of the place, made it possible for him to improve the place in a wonderful way. With his rare taste and judgment, he has made it one of unusual beauty.

...the right of the best of the traveling suit stand thought, and the most attractive and away without one talk now from the ground, and the... backward glance... Along way off Wilbur set... on the ground, and... pointed solemnly on the car... in deep meditation.

Some Excerpts From The Diary Of Charles Kobert

1-4-1935

Kobert

For many years Charles Kobert of this city has kept a daily record of personal incidents in his life and comments upon experiences through which he has passed. Below we reprint from his diary excerpts written in January, 1901:

"Lebanon, Ky.,

"Tuesday, Jan. 1, 1901

"A friendly winter morning greeted the earth. Thermometer 25 degrees. Sunshine and no snow. An ideal winter day, this first one of the year.

"Followed an invitation from Hans and Lulu for dinner and returned before dark. Am glad that this series of holidays is ended, for they afford me but little pleasure nowadays. When the children were 'children,' I could not think of a greater joy than to be preparing Christmas for them, but with the children's growth the idealism disappeared and materialism took the place.

"It is long ago, but I remember well, with what delight I hailed the advent of Christmas—when three weeks before I made twenty-one marks with chalk at the foot end of my bedstead and upon opening my eyes I rubbed out one mark each morning until the glorious time was there, and this idealism I have aimed to transplant into my children.

"I sigh for less materialism.

"Wednesday, Jan. 2, 1901

"This afternoon I had an old pear tree chopped down which stood at the corner of my room. Many of its branches had already died in course of time and had been removed and little of it remained but the main trunk and the upper part of that was rotten. It was a very old tree and now its time had come. Many years had it been standing close by the house and had witnessed all the joyful and sorrowful scenes and happenings in the old house—a house which is older than the tree—and more misery than joy, no doubt, like in most homes. When I saw the felled body by the moon at night, as it lay there on the sod, I thought how much a tree is like us—grown old and outlived its usefulness, unpleasing to the eye, having lost branch after branch, like we lose our hair, our teeth, our hearing and activity, one after one, and that we are destined to make room for younger folks, as this old pear tree will be substituted by a tree, young, vigorous and healthy.

"I have mailed forty Christmas and New Year cards and greetings to friends in America and in Europe and have received but eight in return, which goes to prove that either my love for my friends is one-sided, so that idealism is predominant with me. May be also that this beautiful custom of remembering friends is dying out like so many others and as far as friendship goes. I hold with Brian: 'That the only true friendship existing is that between a pauper Nigger and his yellow dog.'

"Continued Friday, Jan. 4

"I was told that a lady visiting here from an Eastern State had remarked that she would advise any girl not to marry a Kentuckian, because most of the ladies she had met were obliged to work—meaning by this that they had to work to keep the wolf from the house.

"This lady is not correct in her judgment and giving a gross insult to the male portion of Kentucky. Conditions as she refers to are met with all the world over. There are good men every where and also such as are unable to support a family either by faults of their own or by means of circumstances. Many a girl the world over is to blame for her selection, for love is blind . . . Had this lady referred to the colored gentlemen of Kentucky and of Lebanon, in particular, she would have struck it about right, for the many cooks and washerwomen of this town who enjoy worthless fellows for husbands and are obliged to support them by their earnings testify to this and are living examples.

"Continued January 5

"Some days ago somebody took delight to call me rough. Now, I have always known perfectly well that I am no Chesterfield, and I believe would not be one if I could; nor am I a perambulating encyclopedia of etiquette. Nay, I have even fallen into the habit of calling myself a rough diamond, but that I should be declared actually downright 'rough' without the redeeming feature of the diamond, I had not looked for.

"Between an oily-tongued, hypocritical, studying to please . . . and one who is called rough because he says what he means and means what he says, always give me the rough one. That's my taste. But I must admit that one gets along much

better and is liked better and enjoys more smooth sailing by belonging to the former class than following my way, because this lunatic asylum called the world wants to be deceived. . . .

"January 6

"This 6th day of January always strikes me as a peculiar day. When I see this date, it always reminds me that we, for many years when children, celebrated my mother's birthday on this day. This lasted up to 1864, when I was twenty years old and was drafted for the Army. For that occasion I was obliged to bring the birth certificates of father and mother and when the pastor looked up the church register and found the date was January 16, we were all thunderstruck for having made such a great mistake that lasted for years. But it was January 16 thereafter that the day was honored.

"I am vindicated. When calling on my daughter last evening she showed me a letter from a lady friend in Chicago and wanted me to read it. The part she referred me to read is as follows:

"We enjoyed Mr. Kobert's visit very much and only regretted not being able to see more of him. It is so refreshing to meet people who have an individuality and are true to themselves as well as to others, that it is always a pleasure to me. I only wish we could see Mr. Kobert oftener. He is so thoroughly original that I always enjoy having a good talk with him. I see him smiling as you read this to him and yet I must insist that I mean every word I say in regard to Mr. Kobert. You know he often tells us (the feminine sex) truths which are not agreeable to hear and yet they are truths and must be appreciated as such.' This is a rare plant—a sensible woman."

Caral F. Robert "Fox"

Connie Robert-Wilkins
Alaskan Malamute

White & Black Boy Picture

Charles Robert - Frank
Child hood friends

S of Carl Baughman husband
Charles M. Ellison Robert O. O. O.

Charles Burns R Robert
Dr. " " m Clausa

Carl Baughman Robert

Kenneth James

Charles Robert bought house in 1884
Died in 1935

The Deeps bought it at the
Robert Vale & Catherine Deeps
live there to day.

~~CAREL~~ WAS MARRIED
TO ~~JOHANNA~~ MUELLER
?ER?

LULU ROBERT
married

HANS MUELLER

They had a daughter

JOHANNA

~~CARL~~ BISMARCK ROBERT

ILANA (LULU) ^M HANS
↓ (1) MUELLER
DR. CHARLES B. ROBERT
M CLARISSA BAUGHMAN
had 2 children

CARL BAUGHMAN

HELEN ROBERT

CARL WAS A Boy Scout EX
AND ENDED UP IN
JACKSON, MI. d 1949

HE MARRIED DOROTHY
MILLIS. THEY had 3 ch.

① CHARLES MILLIS ROBERT
(46) (1998)

② LEE ANN ROBERT

③ KENT ROBERT d 1999
1996

CHARLES married
CAROL

Cain Benjamin Kobert - *Colorado*

Father

Carl Bradford Kobert ^{*Died 2009*} - Ann Genco - *Divorced 2008*
4445 Springbrook Road, Jackson, MI 49201

Grandfather

Charles Millison Kobert, Carol Fox
207 S. Durand St., Jackson, MI

Great Grandfather

Carl Baughman Kobert - Dorothy Millison
Hamilton, Ohio & 1512 W. Washington, Jackson, MI

Great, Great
Grandfather

Dr. Charles B. Kobert - Clarissa Baughman
Danville, KY

Great, Great Great
Grandfather

Carl Bismark Kobert (A-PaPa) - *the Bousbou man*
Lebanon, KY

ckobert@sbcglobal.net

From: "Carol Kobert" <[REDACTED]>
To: "Museum of Lebanon Ky" <[REDACTED]>
Sent: Tuesday, January 09, 2001 5:23 PM
Subject: Kobert History (as I remember it)

It as great talking with you today. You have given me lots of food for thought and thought you might like to have some of it as I remember it.

Carl Bismark Kobert came from Lingen Germany some time in the 1860's or 1870's, settled in Lebanon Ky where he made his money in "Rolling Fork" and "Cumberland" (legal) whiskey. He must have traveled extensively for he had a huge collection. (It was reported that he had so much "stuff" that one whole wing of the mansion settled a foot!!!

His son was Dr. Charles B. Kobert, married to Clarissa Baughman. They lived in Danville, Ky across from Centre College for many years. They had two children, Carl Baughman Kobert and Helen Kobert. Clarissa Baughman had a farm outside of Danville that had been in her family from the time of the revolutionary war until it was sold in 1961.

Carl Baughman Kobert was a Boy Scout Executive in Wheeling W. Va (about 1928), Hamilton, Ohio and Jackson MI. Carl married Dorothy Millison, they had three children, Charles Millison Kobert (my husband), Lee Ann Kobert and Kent Kobert. Carl died in 1949, Kent in 1996 and Charles in 1998.

For more Kobert family history try to locate Ousley Bryant (I think she was once married to a man named McAllister) Ousley's mother, Helen Kobert married Dudley

Bryant Jr. and they lived for many years at a place called "Windcrest" then located on Lexington Road, outside of Danville. Dudley Bryant owned the main hardware store in Danville and Helen was one of the leading members of the community at that time (the 1940's and 1950's). Helen was into genealogy and had traced the family back to the 1600's. I never saw this history but have often wondered if her daughter, Ousley still has this information. It could prove invaluable to you.

Your museum might like to have several items of interest to the Kobert history,

1) the portrait of "A-PaPa", 2) three charcoal drawing made by A-PaPa when he was a teenager in Lingen, Germany; 3) Newspaper article from the 1930's about the

old man and the mansion. And if no one in my family wants them there may be some other items of interest to you, but we will cross that bridge later.

Good to talk with you and I hope to keep in touch as time goes on. Let me know how your museum is coming and good luck with all the funding you need.

Carol F. Kobert

more

I learned that Ousley died -

I also forgot about the 3 charcoal drawings -
 add them to your list