



Robert F. Kirk

December 18, 1931 - May 30, 2016

ROBERT F. KIRK

Who worked for 33 years at the Worcester Telegram and Gazette, passed quietly on May 30 in Santa Barbara. He was 84.

Bob was born to Monica and Frank Kirk in Attleboro, Mass in 1931. After graduating Attleboro High School, Bob enlisted in the Air Force and was stationed at the RAF Brize Norton air base near London. After his military service, Bob attended Boston University on the G.I. Bill and received a degree in journalism.

Shortly after graduating, he met nursing student Maureen Philoon in Boston. The couple married in 1960 and a few years later Bob moved his growing family to Rutland and began his career at the Worcester Telegram and Gazette where he worked the news desk as a reporter and wire editor. He retired in 1994.

Bob and Maureen moved to Santa Barbara in 1995 where Bob became an avid golfer as a member of the Montecito Country Club. Bob is survived by his wife Maureen and four children Robert Jr., Anne, Richard and John.

Services will be held at the Welch-Ryce-Haider Funeral Chapel at 15 E. Sola Street, Santa Barbara, CA 93101. Calling hours are from 4 to 5 p.m. On Monday, June 6. The funeral will be at 10 a.m. Tuesday, June 7 at the Calvary Catholic Cemetery, 199 N Hope Ave. Santa Barbara, CA 93110.

Cemetery

Calvary Cemetery
199 North Hope Ave
Santa Barbara, CA, 93110

Events

JUN 6 **Visitation** 04:00PM - 05:00PM
Welch-Ryce-Haider - Downtown
15 E. Sola St., Santa Barbara, CA, US, 93101

JUN 7 **Graveside Service** 10:00AM
Calvary Cemetery
199 North Hope Ave, Santa Barbara, CA, US, 93110

Comments



“ Anne, I am soooo sorry to hear about your Dad. Positive thoughts and prayers for you and your family. The flood of memories will carry you thru and be in your hearts forever. Love and Hugs, Teresa

Teresa Brown - June 05, 2016 at 09:35 AM



“ We saw Bob's obituary in the Telegram today, and wanted you to know we were thinking about you. We have such fond memories of the time you were our neighbors: our kids growing up together, our weekly coffee mornings, laughing about how it was you, Maureen, who mowed your lawn, having John tell us that Bob said our blinking Christmas tree in the front window would drive him nuts, thinking John had run away and gotten lost when he really had only followed a cat into the bushes, having you both tell us that you only were going to stay in the suburbs until your kids were grown because you really were "city folks," having a drink together occasionally, and just generally being good neighbors. Please know you all are in our thoughts and prayers. We miss having you nearby. Ruthie and Kenny Lowe

Ruthie and Kenny Lowe - June 03, 2016 at 08:38 PM