



## Richard George "RG" Hamilton

November 23, 1927 - September 18, 2017

Richard George "RG" Hamilton, 89, of Bloomington passed away Monday, September 18, 2017 at his residence. He was born on November 23, 1927 in Cincinnati, Ohio the son of George Richard and Mildred (Harris) Hamilton. Richard was a 1945 graduate of Western Hills High School in Cincinnati. He was a US Marine serving in the Pacific theater during WWII. After his service he graduated from the University of Cincinnati school of business with a bachelor's degree in commerce in 1950. Richard married Eileen R. Phelan on July 20, 1951. He worked in the air and filtration industry as a designer and a manager for 3M, Commercial Filters, Blocksom and Micron Filters. Prior to working in the air and filtration industry, he was national sales manager for Pacific Life Insurance Company in San Francisco, California. After retirement he worked on his family farm.

Richard was a Kentucky Colonel, a member of the Masonic Lodge #22 in Bloomington, Stonebelt Shriners Club and the Cincinnati Shriners Club, and Sons of the American Revolution. He loved to travel, an avid reader, he loved history and culture, he was a tree farmer and conservationist.

He is survived by two sons, Jeffery A. (Jean) Hamilton of Longboat Key, FL, Daniel C. Hamilton of Sioux Falls, SD, one daughter, Janice Lynn Hamilton of Sarasota, FL, and ex-wife Eileen R. Hamilton, four grandchildren Brooke E. Curry, Kelly K. Elkins, Ethan Hamilton, William Hamilton, two great grandchildren, Lillian and Cora Curry, one brother, David Hamilton of Orange City, FL, and several nieces and nephews.

Richard was preceded in death by both of his parents and one brother Paul Hamilton.

A private graveside service will be held Monday September 25, 2017.

Memorial contributions can be made in his name to the Cincinnati Shriners Burn Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio.

You are invited to share a memory or leave an online condolence to the family at [www.allencares.com](http://www.allencares.com)

# Tribute Wall

RG

“ We are missing a dear friend today. RG was a friend of our family for nearly the past 8 years. He has taught us so much about history, provided his opinions on life, and even taught our kids how to shake. Knowing him made both our lives and that of our children ever the more special.

Thank you RG for the memories.

*The Geboy's*

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**Rich & Beth Geboy** - September 25, 2017 at 08:28 PM

MS

“ I was so sorry to hear of "RG's" passing. He had been a friend of ours for many years. We knew him through the Over 40's Singles Group that got together weekly for many years. He always enjoyed the dinners with the group but he especially enjoyed the many parties we had in Larry's basement where we would share a potluck meal and then play cards and games. RG had hosted us also at his home for a very nice outing and was a very gracious host. He took us on a nice walk and also had another friend share his hang gliding/air gliding experiences with us. It was a memorable afternoon. I had talked to him within the past month and he was trying to encourage Larry to have another "basement" party and get the old gang together. RG loved to visit and share his knowledge of his many interests with others.

Sincerely,

*Mary Sasse and Larry Williams*

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**Mary Sasse** - September 23, 2017 at 09:00 AM



“ I met RG 13years ago at an EAA flyin event in Bloomfield. I fly Powered ParaGliders. Basically it's a big fan powered by an engine strapped to my back while attached to a paraglider overhead. RG was intrigued when I flew it at an EAA gathering in Bloomfield on June 5th 2004. RG told me he had a field on the north side of Bloomington, and I was welcome to fly there anytime. I took him up on this invitation many times. RG wanted to fly PPG, but with his knee problems, I knew this was not likely to ever happen. In return for allowing me to fly from his field, I once took him up in a 172 Cessna. We flew over his property and took some photos, I then passed the controls to RG, we flew around a bit, I think he enjoyed it. I remember he had some kind of gun toten part going on, where he invited me to fly, I was happy to oblige. Some of my friends from Indianapolis have also enjoyed flying from his field. He showed me an ultra-light in his hanger that he planned to fly one day, I don't think that day ever came.

It's been a couple of years since I flew from RG's field, the grass has overgrown, and I found a field only ten mins from where I live on the east side of town. Tonight, September 22nd, I flew from a location in Ellettsville, I flew to Bill Oliver's airstrip then my plan was to fly over to RGs to see if it looked usable. 2min from Oliver's my engine started to cough and splutter. I looked below to asses my landing option, it was doable, but unfamiliar territory. I managed to nurse the engine to Bottom Road. Having made it there, I decided to carry on and try and make it to RG's field. On landing at RG's, I saw a figure in the distance by the hanger. I was looking forward to catching up with my old friend, I gathered my wing and rapidly trudged toward RG's covered porch for protection against the rain that seemed to be only minutes away. Upon reaching the building, I was met by RG's neighbor, Bob, who told me that RG had passed earlier in the week. I could not feel more ashamed that I had not spent more time with RG, a man who shared a passion for flying, who had opened his field up for me to come and go as often as I pleased. The man who kept my flying equipment in his hanger for me, while I was planning on heading back to Scotland in 2006. The

*man who then suggested I take up dancing to meet a girls, and settle down. I met a Bloomington girl in 2007, RG approved of her. We married in 2009, RG was unable to attend the wedding because of his injuries from the recent car accident. I spent time with RG, not enough. I enjoyed his Cincinnati chili, I enjoyed his company, and now it's over. I realize how much I enjoyed his company, and how much i will miss his company. It took his passing for me to find out he was born in the same month of the same year as my own father, he was like a father figure. life is short, I wish I spent more of mine with RG. Love you RG. Rest in peace my friend.*

*Steve Scott.*

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**Steve Scott** - September 23, 2017 at 12:31 AM