



Richard E. Kyte

October 18, 1922 - November 24, 2007

KYTE, Richard E.

Richard E. Kyte, 85, of West Hartford, husband of the late Betsy M. Kyte, died Saturday Nov. 24, 2007 at St. Francis Hospital in Hartford. Born in New Haven, the son of the late George J. and Ellen O'Neil Kyte, he moved to West Hartford in 1922. He was educated in the West Hartford Schools and graduated from Kingswood School in 1940. He served with the Army Air Corps during WW II as a P-47 pilot. After the war he returned to West Hartford and graduated from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute 1947. He was recalled into the Air Force for the Korean War, and continued his service in the Air National Guard. While in the service he was awarded several military awards and medals including the Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal with 3 Silver Clusters and numerous other medals and citations. He was employed as an engineer by various companies until 1961. He became a Charter Pilot until 1966 when he joined the Barnes Group, Bristol, CT retiring in 1987. Mr. Kyte was a member of the Flying Yankee Club, the Hartford Hanger Quiet Birdmen, the New England Air Museum, and the West Hartford Squires. He is survived by his sons, George J. Kyte and his wife Barbara of Andover, MA, Richard E. Kyte, Jr of Mapleville, RI, and his daughter Rosemary T. Kyte, US Army, ret. of Kaneohe, Oahu, Hawaii. His two grandchildren, Sheila M. Kyte of San Diego, CA and Gregory C. Kyte of Block Island, RI also survive him. He was predeceased by his brother George J. Kyte, Jr., his sister Barbara Mayock and his grandson Andrew Starr Kyte. Friends are invited to join the Kyte family

at the celebration of a funeral mass of Christian Burial on Tuesday Nov. 27 at 10:00 a.m. in St. Peter Claver Church 47 Pleasant St. West Hartford. Calling hours are Monday Nov. 26 from 5-8 p.m. at the Molloy Funeral Home 906 Farmington Ave. West Hartford. Memorial donations in his memory may be made to the New England Air Museum, Bradley International Airport, Windsor Locks, CT 06096. On line messages of remembrance and sympathy may be made at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ I only just found out about the loss of your beloved father. I met him through my Dad, Al Greenleaf, at Ski Sundown where they skied together. My heart was broken when I heard of his passing. I recently lost my father and I know the heartbreak. I will miss not seeing Dick at Sundown, on the bike path and at the air museum. Dick always greeted me with a smile and a hug. My heartfelt condolences to all of you. Anne Greenleaf Scott###imported-begin##Anne Greenleaf Scott###imported-end##

January 01, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ ###imported-begin##Trudy Greenleaf###imported-end##

January 01, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ My heart goes out to in your loss. My husband Al and Dick were great skiing buddies for many years and when Al could no longer ski, Dick remained a good and caring friend.
Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard but very near,
Still loved, missed and oh so dear.###imported-begin##Trudy Greenleaf###imported-end##

January 01, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ My deepest sympathy for your loss of a wonderful man and father. I also met Dick through my dad, Al Greenleaf. He always made me smile when we would meet up with him and all the guys at Sundown or with my dad on the bike path. I am so sorry that we only just found out about his passing and that we missed his service. My heartfelt condolences to your family.##imported-begin##Joan Greenleaf-Czasonis##imported-end##

January 01, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Mr. Kyte was a friend of mine for about 14 years. I met him at the Air Museum and spoke to him often because I live in his neighborhood and walk by his house on my almost daily walks. I'll always remember his voice saying "hey Charlie, come over here so we can talk." Our conversations were always interesting and informative, especially a discussion we had about Monica and Pres. Clinton.
I will miss Mr. Kyte. He was a role model for me, as he set an example for how to live life in your later years; Mall walks, bike riding, and sailboarding! He also set an example of how to be a good man.
My condolences to his family and friends.##imported-begin##Charlie Malsan##imported-end##

November 28, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Uncle Dick, you taught us so much about life over the past 24 years as we lived side-by-side on Ledgewood Road.

You taught us that...

pink flamingos really are Christmas decorations...

the only proper color for a car is red...

the two most important food groups are gold fish and scotch.

But most of all Uncle Dick, you taught us how to live! And, in the end, you taught us how to die. And, because we knew and loved you, we have been changed for the better.

Thank you "Uncle Dick"

"Jeannie Baby", Mike and Heather##imported-begin##Jean and Mike Kluk##imported-end##

November 27, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Richard, George and Rosie,
I was so sorry to hear about Dick's passing. My Mom called and told me. Dick was such a part of our family - I always thought of him as another Uncle. What a bright, intelligent, funny man. He gave a lot to our family and we shall all miss him. I'm sending you light and love during such a painful time. In my experience the memories of him, and all the times you shared, will become an ongoing comfort in the future.

Joyce.##imported-begin##Joyce Schilke Cohen##imported-end##

November 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ As a curious little girl growing up next door to the Kytes on Ledgewood Road, I was so very lucky to have Betsy and Dick in my life. My two fondest memories: Betsy sharing her baby pool with me, just beyond the lilac bushes, so we could sunbathe in the summertime together; and Dick helping my parents to make me believe in Santa just one more year. Dick waited to hear us return from our grandparents' house one Christmas Eve, saw the light go out in my bedroom, waited a short bit of time, and then actually made reindeer land upon my roof. I was a believer.

Dick became quite close with my grandfather Ed Mahl of Granby, a fellow pilot and member of the New England Air Museum, keeping our families in touch, even after so many moves.

My heartfelt condolences go out to the Kyte family. Know that even through the little things, they were truly loved.##imported-begin##Kristen Ritchie##imported-end##

November 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ It is hard to believe that "Uncle Dick" has passed. He was forever young enjoying everything life had to offer, from windsurfing and roller-blading to piloting F-100s dipping his wings as he passed over Madison and Lear Jets. He will be sorely missed by all, and lovingly remembered forever in the hearts of the Bailey-Gates family.##imported-begin##Chris & Donna Bailey-Gates##imported-end##

November 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ To the Family of Dick Kyte:

I had the great pleasure of knowing Dick from early 1977 until his retirement from Barnes Group. He was always the gentleman, and when I flew with him on company business, it was a really great comfort to know that he was at the controls. And after his retirement, he always had a kind word for all of his friends at Barnes. His like will not come around again.##imported-begin##Kevin Gordon##imported-end##

November 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ To all the friends of Uncle Dick-

We lived next to Dick and Betsy from 1972 till 1979. Betsy baby-sat for Kristen when Cyndee went to St. Francis to deliver Kevin. Instantly the Kytes became a third set of grandparents to both. It's hard for me to believe that all happened so long ago. One of my fondest memories of Dick was his hospitality on Halloween - candy for the kiddies and a wee dram of scotch for the Dads. Took the chill off those late October nights! We always made our last stop at the Kytes.##imported-begin##Joe Ritchie##imported-end##

November 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Hi Ricky,

My heartfelt condolences to you and your family on your Dad's passing. Your parents were great. It has been a long time since you, John Bendetson, and I played together.

All the best,

Bob##imported-begin##Bob Petrossi##imported-end##

November 25, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ To the family of Richard Kyte:

I met Dick just after graduating from high school; we worked together at Chandler & Evans, he as an engineer and I as a blueprint clerk. He took me on my first plane ride and advised me to join the Ct Air national Guard. We haven't met in over 50 years But I will always remember him fondly.##imported-begin##Salvatore Visconti##imported-end##

November 25, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ First, my heart goes out to my cousins, George, Rick and Ro, along with Barbara, Shiela and Gregory on the passing of their father, father-in-law and grandfather. Uncle Dick was a great man.

It is with great sorrow and regret that I am unable to attend his services, as I must attend to my family here in California, with college, schools, colds and flu.

Uncle Dick was always there when we needed him. He was a rock. I will remember him as the Colonel and Lear jet pilot, as he flew our father to the cancer research center in Illinois back in 1965. I will remember him most for the fun times at Madison, with his yellow, wooden boat taking us water skiing and always having an open house for countless visits back to West Hartford. I am honored he got to meet all three of my sons. I loved to come visit and sit in the back porch over a scotch and his world famous Goldfish and peanuts snacks, and bring him up to speed with our family, recounting all seven of us.

He and I had our common high school alma mater at Kingswood, he the class of 1940 and me in 1975. We both played lacrosse. He was proud that he was the first captain of the first Kingswood lacrosse team. We enjoyed going to our reunions together. Now, it will be sad to go alone without him.

With his passing, we all move up a generation. We become the first generation, and our sons and daughters, the second. Uncle Dick was truly a great man for his generation and will be truly missed by our generation.

With all our love,##imported-begin##Brian & Beth Bailey-Gates & Family##imported-end##

November 25, 2007 at 12:00 AM