Robert Mark "Bob" Regan



Bob was born on May 15th, 1924 in Faith, SD to Devillo Daniel "Dan" and Agnes (Quinn) Regan. The family later moved to Marcus, where Bob developed his love for the game of baseball as his dad was the manager of the Marcus team for ten years. During the depression years of the Dirty 30's, this was a cheap form of entertainment that brought the whole community together on Sunday afternoons. In 1937, the family moved to Sturgis where his dad built and operated Regan's Service Station. Bob attended St. Martin's Academy where

he graduated in 1942.

After completing high school, he enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corps and served 4 years. On November 3rd, 1944, he and his high school sweetheart, Mary Blackney, were married in the chapel at St. Martin's Academy by Fr. Columban.

Bob and Mary were a hardworking team. They owned and operated Mary's Apparel and the motel and lounge at Phil Town Inn. In the 60's and 70's, it was a popular nightspot where people knew they could get a fabulous meal and enjoy dancing and great entertainment, which often included Bob singing his most requested song, *Tiny Bubbles*, or one of his favorite Irish songs.

Bob and Mary also managed the Boulder Canyon Country Club for several years and the Bodega in Deadwood, where he helped establish gaming in 1989.

Bob was a lifelong Meade County resident and took great pride in promoting Sturgis as a member and leader of numerous state and community organizations. He was so proud to be one of a group of businessmen in town who built Strong Field, which became the home of the Basin League team, the Sturgis Titans.

He also worked at the Gold Dust as the Ambassador of Good Will and the poker room was named in his honor. He retired from there at age 85.

Bob was especially proud of his Irish heritage, which was reflected in many Deadwood St. Patrick's Day celebrations and parades. He was an avid sports fan, and loved cheering on the Boston Red Sox and Denver Broncos.

Robert Mark "Bob" Regan died peacefully on Tuesday, Feb. 28th at the Fort Meade VA Medical Center surrounded by his family while listening to none other than Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral.

Bob is survived by his four children, Kathryn (Gary) Lamberton, Pompano Beach, FL, Dan (Mary) Regan, Mesa, AZ, Kelley (Gale) Schipke, Rapid City, and Quinn Regan, Rapid City; eight grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his beloved wife, Mary; his parents; his sister and brother-in-law, Tiny and Glenn Burgess; his grandsons, Todd Lamberton and John Robert Regan; and his great-granddaughter, Gwyn Regan.

In lieu of flowers, a memorial has been established to the St. Martin's Chapel Restoration Fund and the Sturgis Post 33 Baseball Organization in care of the Regan family, PO Box 566, Sturgis, SD 57785.

This St. Patrick's Day, his Irish eyes will be smiling in heaven and he'll have the mic in his hand singing an Irish tune. Rest in peace, Dad. We will miss you. Until we meet again...

Condolences may be sent to the family at www. kinkadefunerals.com.

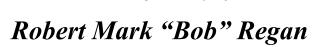
The family would like to invite you to join them for fellowship and lunch following the committal service at the Vet's Club in Sturgis. We thank you for your presence and condolences.

In Loving Memory Of



Robert Mark "Bob" Regan

1924 ~ 2017



In Loving Memory Of

Born

May 15, 1924 Faith, South Dakota

Died

February 28, 2017 Fort Meade, South Dakota

Vigil

Sunday, March 5, 2017 at 6:30 p.m. St. Martin's Chapel Sturgis, South Dakota

Mass Of Christian Burial

Monday, March 6, 2017 at 1:30 p.m. St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church Sturgis, South Dakota

Celebrant

Father Timothy Castor

Accompanist

Valerie Hawkins

Cantor

Scott Schipke

Musical Selections

"On Eagle's Wings" "Be Not Afraid"
"O Lord, I Am Not Worthy" "Ave Maria"
"How Great Thou Art"

Pallbearers

Justin Regan ~ Joey Regan ~ Shawn Regan Steven Schipke ~ Shannon Regan ~ Dani Glasford

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery Sturgis, South Dakota



May the road
rise up to meet you
the wind be always at your back
may the sun shine warm
upon your face
the rains fall soft
upon your fields
and until we meet again
may God hold you in the
palm of His hand.

