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UA94/6/2/2 Edgar Stansbury Scrapbook 8

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**What??
You say I'm 99 years old??**



**Let me tell you about those
99 years!!**

I was born a few months after the San Francisco earthquake in 1906 when my parents, Emmett and Mabel Stansbury, had their own little quake in Corbin, Ky. I came into this world with some career goals already in mind !!



As a little boy, I was just as helpful to everybody as I am today. In fact when my Dad had problems with the family vehicle overheating, I jumped right in there to help out!!



My Mom figured out what happened to the family car and approached me. If I'd promise not to help my Father again, she'd give me my very own pet. What did I want a dog? A pony? No. I wanted a chicken!!



Not getting too many square meals per week, I took the chicken to my buddy, Harlan, who added eleven herbs and spices and to my knowledge this was the first Kentucky Fried Chicken in the state of Kentucky.

Before long I turned 16 and was ready for my driver's exam. I borrowed my Dad's pick-up with a standard transmission. I had practiced and knew all the gears, low, second and high. So when the Highway Patrol examiner got in the truck and told me to start it up, I flipped the key and made it hum. When the examiner told me to put it in low, I pressed in on the clutch and away we went. When he told me to put it in second, I made a smooth shift and we zoomed along. When he told me to put it in high, that's exactly what I did!!!



All the kids on the Stansbury farm had their daily chores. My sisters made up the beds, washed dishes and did the laundry. My job was grocery shopping!!



When Coach Ed Diddle found out there was a boy in Shepherdsville that could outrun a rabbit, he immediately recruited me to come to Western as a wide receiver. I packed up my belongings and headed to Bowling Green!!



Upon my arrival at Western, Coach Diddle had arranged for me to earn my keep by firing the furnaces in the teacher's quarters and I would have clothes to wear by joining the ROTC. I'm here to tell you I really looked sharp in my ROTC outfit.



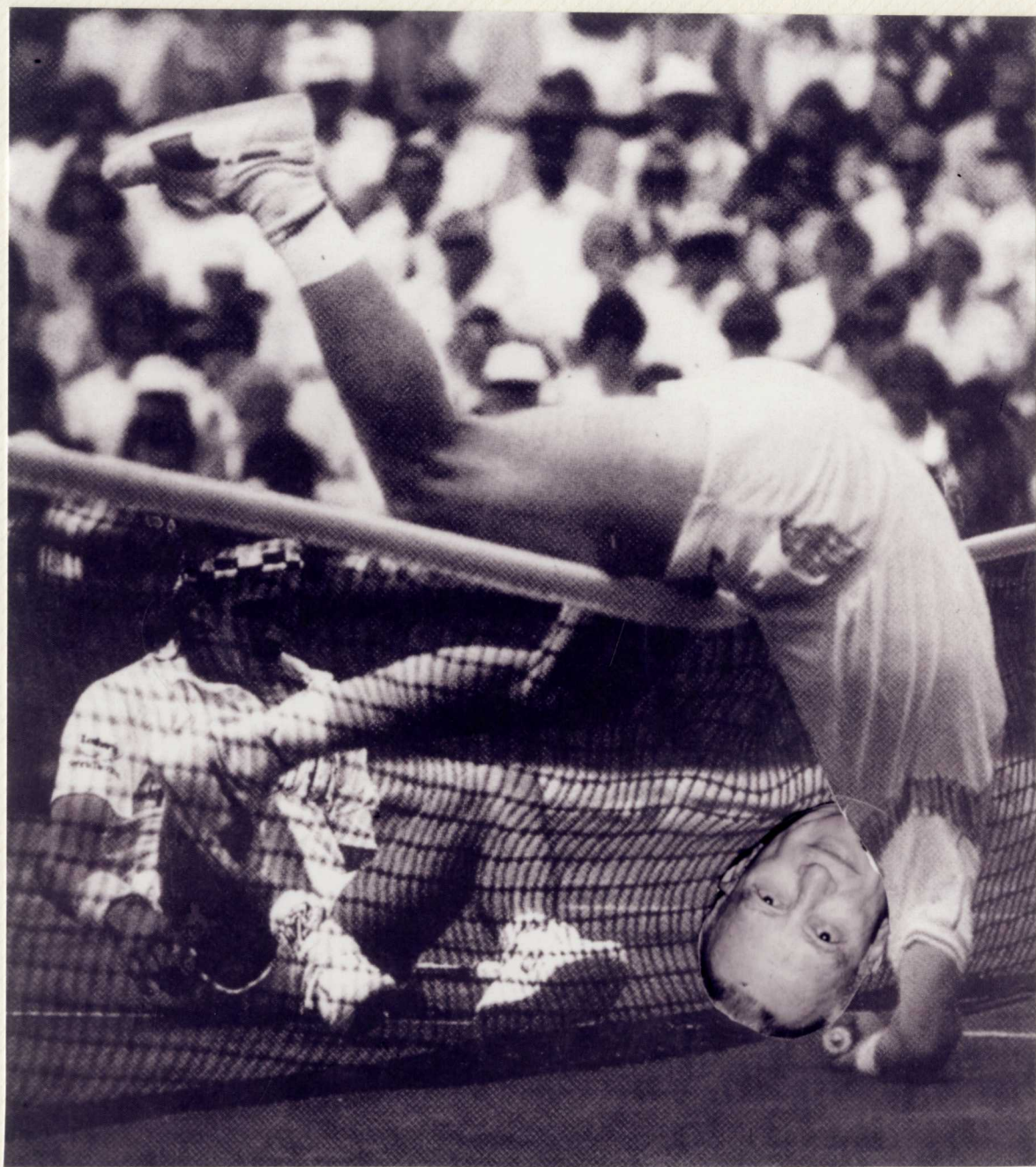
At my first workout in 1926, I put on a show for the crowd watching the team practicing in our shorts and sneakers. I caught passes with my left hand, I caught passes with my right hand, I caught passes falling into the end zone and I caught passes falling out of the end zone. The Talisman and the Bowling Green's newspaper, the Park City News staff hit their typewriters. I could be Western's first All-American. But a funny thing happened as soon as the team issued cleats, pants, shoulder pads and helmets, I never caught another pass and nobody could understand why??



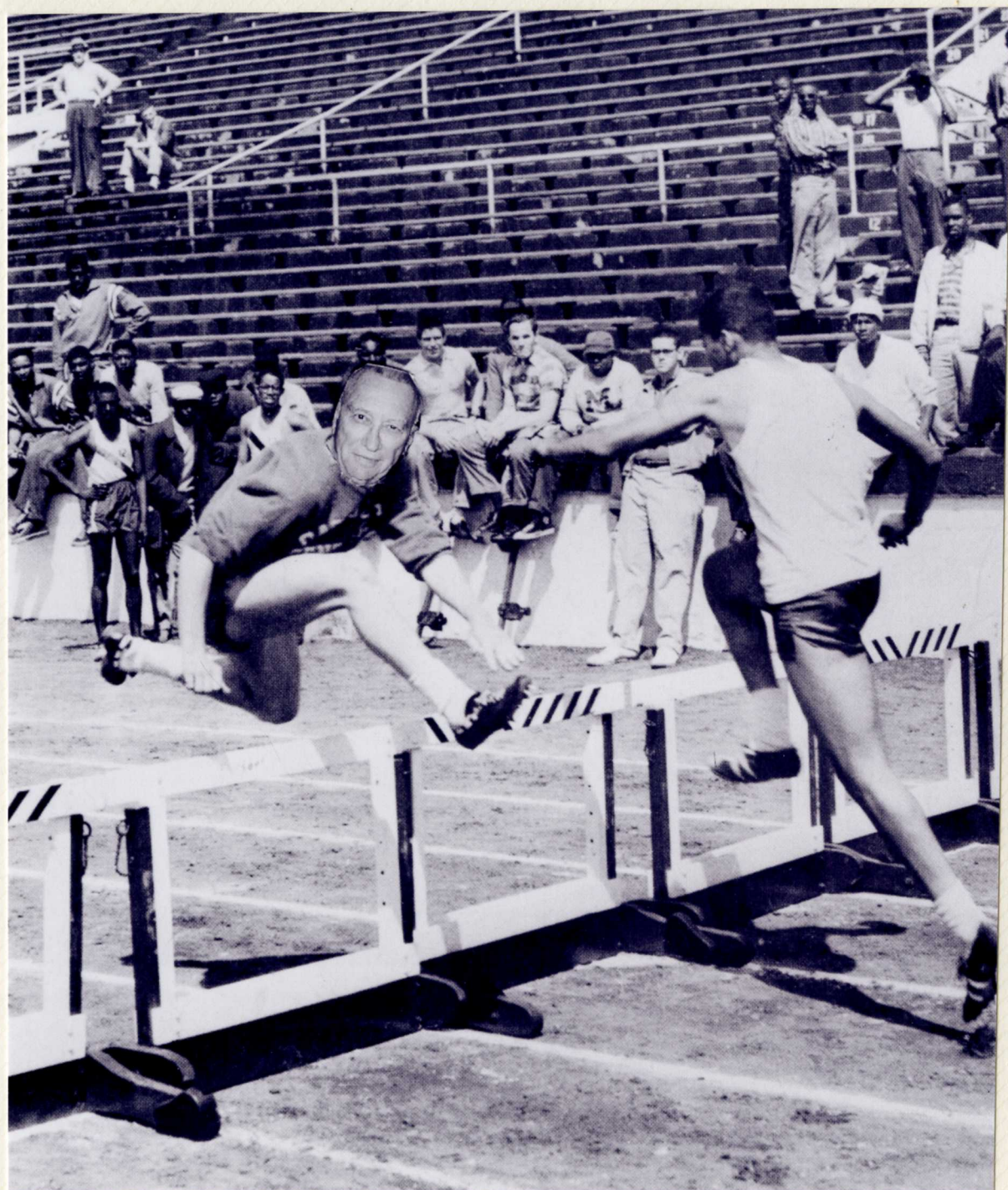
Well if I couldn't make it as a wide receiver, then I went out for kicking. You may be surprised to find out Pete Gogolak was not the first barefoot kicker in football, I was !! Just think how great I would have been if the team could have afforded the other shoe !!



Well , I couldn't make in football , so I went out for the tennis team. I knew a lot of the terms like love, racquet & ace because I had created quite a RACKET around campus when I ACED several of my buddies in the pursuit of a young lady's LOVE. However I became a victim of my own terms when the tennis coach told me to CHARGE the net, that's exactly what I did!!



I earned my 13th letter for my track feats. Although I was the fastest runner on the track team, I didn't last but one year because the NCAA would not allow any directional devices to be present on one's person while competing



I had tried both catching and kicking the football, tennis & track and failed at all of them so I finally gave up and went out for the band!!!!



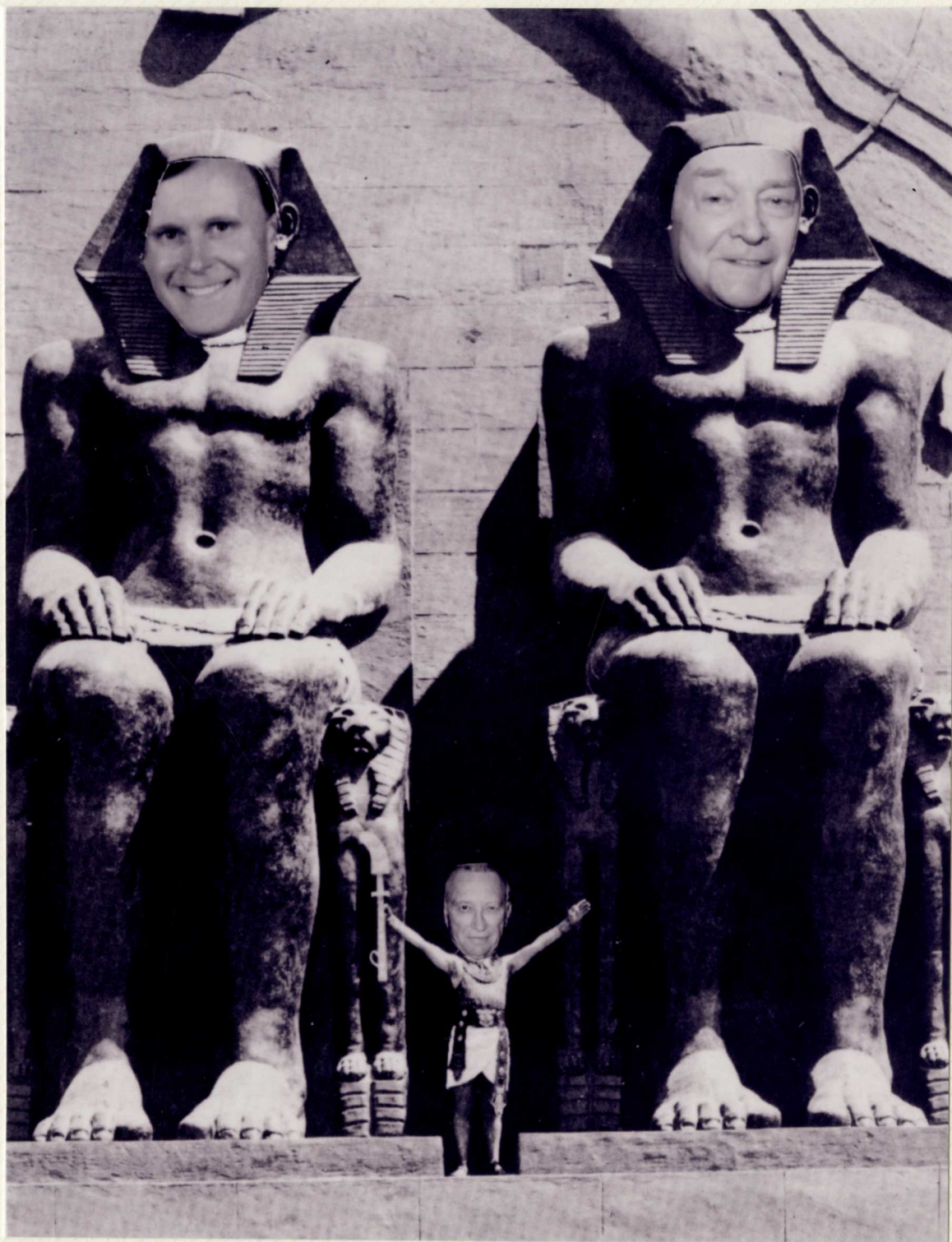
During those early years going through the depression, money was real scarce. Sometimes we had to become innovative to make a little money !!



Now I'm sure everyone has heard of the Red Towel story at Western , so I won't repeat it. You know Coach Diddle was trying to combat stolen towels so he set up a stake-out to capture the culprits. When he called upon my buddy Dero Downing and I to serve on the stake -out there was considerable resistance on our part , but Mr Diddle won out and told the us to get into disguises that no one would recognize and set up in the men's locker room. We were quite a inconspicuous pair in the locker room!!!



**I know you asked me a couple days ago,
if I was in awe of the Western Kentucky
University hierarchy, and I'll tell you one
more time,"Of course not"!!**



When I first entered the military I chose the armored division because of my prowess as a hunter and rifleman. However I ran into some technical problems which contributed to my transfer to another branch of the service.



I was one of a handful of non-flying full bird Colonels in the Air Force. But it was not because I didn't try to fly. In fact my take-offs were outstanding but my landings needed a little work!!



While I was in the military, I was in Germany, Hawaii, Guam, Bermuda and about everywhere. If there was an important meeting going on somewhere around the world, I was there !!



When I retired from the Air Force, I immediately came to Honeywell Aerospace looking for a job. I chose my best outfit for interviewing and I really looked sharp.



When I came to Honeywell, my years of managerial training really surfaced. I had been to every charm school I could find and I was ready for the challenge. I was very aggressive!!



I was a great planner!!



I was an excellent listener !!

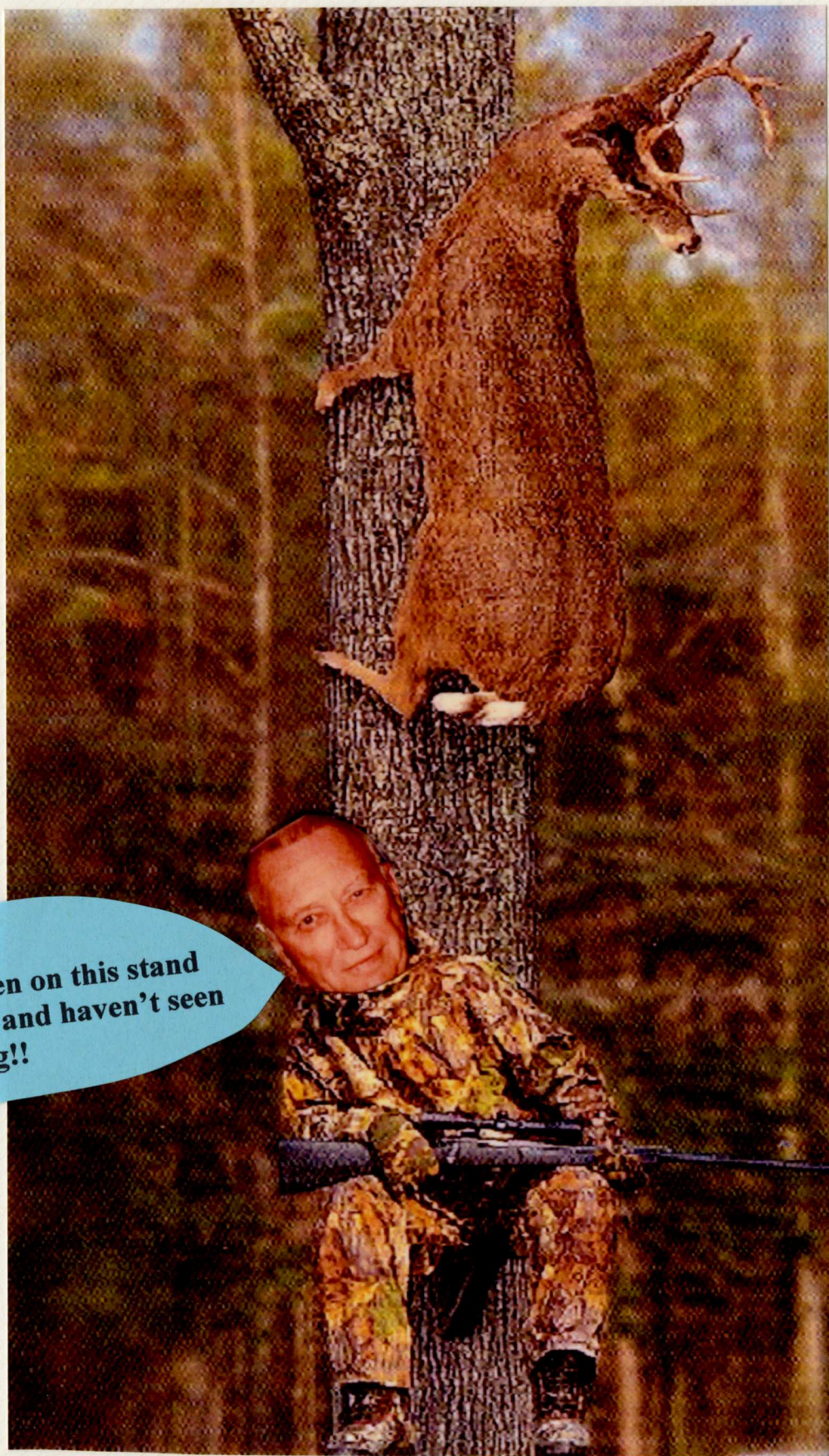


**My manners were impeccable especially
when someone asked me to pass the peas!!**

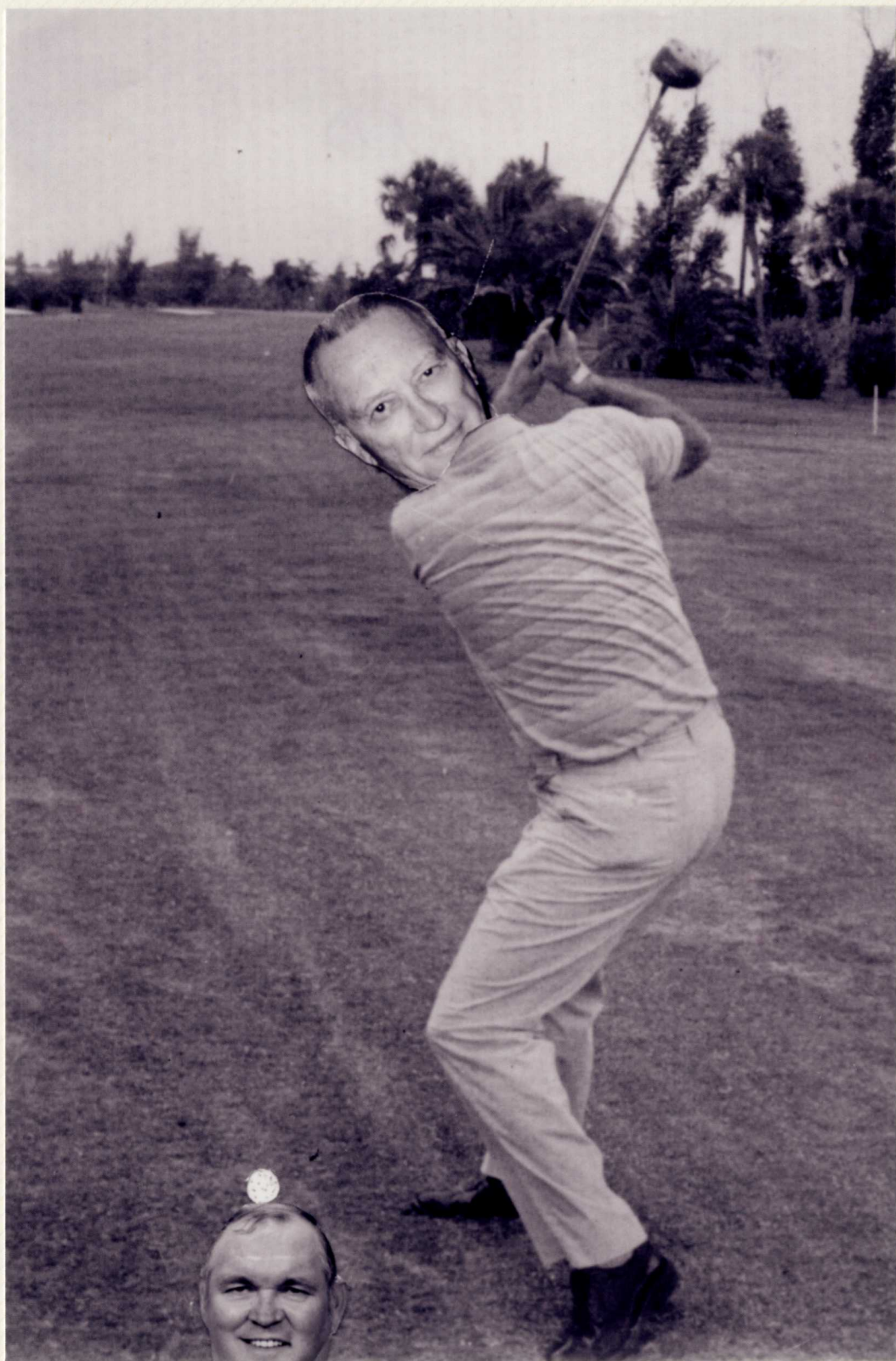


**Folk-lore in Kentucky will always
remember my prowess in the woods.**

**I've been on this stand
all day and haven't seen
a thing!!**



I used to love to play golf but no one will play with me anymore. Kelley was a great golfing partner but he won't play with me because I refused to buy tees and took advantage of our relationship!!



**When I think about being 99 years old,
and sometimes asked “Where do I expect
to be on my 100th birthday”? “That’s
easy, I know exactly where I’ll be”!!**



To sum it all up, I have had many years in the financial arena and consider myself quite an expert at budgeting and knowing how to handle expenses!!



I have tried to measure my impact on other people in recent years and to come up with a conclusive response, I elected to send out ballots to determine how popular I was with all the people I knew. I sent them to Bowling Green and all my friends in Fla. These are the questions I asked: (please select one!!)

____ Great guy !!

____ Great teacher!!

____ Great Administrator!!

____ Other!!

I was surprised to find out no one voted for me in the top three categories, but I received 200 votes in the OTHER category and they were all the same response !!

