



## Stanley Lee Tuggle

October 15, 1937 - November 17, 2020

Stanley Lee Tuggle, 83, passed away on November 17, 2020 at Lincolnshire Memory Care, Decatur, IL.

Stan was born Oct 15, 1937, son of Norman and Naomi (Weaver) Tuggle. Stan married Kay Pullins, June 22, 1958. He started working for Bachrach Men's Clothing in the Spring of 1955 and retired as the Vice President in 1992. Stan was a member of St Paul's Lutheran Church in Decatur, IL.

Left to cherish memories are his wife, Kay, of 62 years, sister Peggy Moffett, son Todd (Jennifer) Tuggle of Decatur, grandchildren Samuel (Brandi) Tuggle, Seth (Jenica) Tuggle, Blake (Taylor) Smith, Hannah Tuggle and Kaylee Tuggle and great-grandchildren William, Aniyah, Jeffery, Evelyn and Tenley.

The family would like to thank the Hospice nursing staff and the nursing staff at Lincolnshire MC.

Graveside services to celebrate Stan's life will be at 1:00 PM on Monday (Nov. 23, 2020) at Graceland Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to The Child 1st Center, Decatur. CDC guidelines will be followed, and face masks will be required for those in attendance.

The family of Stan Tuggle has entrusted Graceland/Fairlawn Funeral Home, Decatur with his funeral arrangements. Please view his obituary and share memories and condolences at <http://www.gracelandfairlawn.com>

# Cemetery

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**Graceland Cemetery**  
2091 N. Oakland Avenue  
Decatur, IL, 62526

# Events

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<b>NOV</b>	<b>Graveside Service</b>	<b>01:00PM</b>
<b>23</b>	<hr/>	
	Graceland Cemetery 2091 N. Oakland Avenue, Decatur, IL, US, 62526	

# Comments

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“ My heart felt condolences to the Tuggle family on Stan's recent passing. Such a sad time.

So much of what we do is ephemeral and quickly forgotten, even by ourselves, so it's gratifying to have people you have met, something you have experienced linger in one's memories. I have very pleasant memories of those years working at Bachrachs, and have often thought of Stan and others in the five plus years I worked there part time . Like Stan, I came to work there in Spring of 1955, recruited by the general manager, Bob Whitson. I had been working at another men's clothing store in town while in high school. Unlike Stan, whose seriousness of purpose was to make his career at this very impressive fashion house, where i had my eye on becoming an artist and was enrolled at Millikin University in their art program. Stan so admired Henry Bachrach, he often often sought Henry's advice, to the point where I think Henry thought of him as a son, or at least, one of his cherished star employees. Over time, I was pleasantly amused how Stan had taken on several of Henry's mannerisms in speech, gestures and body language. I'm convinced that the success of the business was in part, Stan's seriousness of purpose, sense of humor and his love of the work. We worked hard, especially during the Christmas season, and to Stan's credit he would hold sales meetings, offering goals and advice. These helped those of us who received some form of commission. All of this took place some fifty plus years ago and is a testament to the positive influence that Stan's presence and personality created such good memories for me during that time of my life.. Thank you Stan Tuggle. God speed on your final journey.

As for me. I went on to New York to establish an art studio and connections with galleries to market my art and to teach in one of the branches of the State University of New York.

Jack Fink  
Northport NY  
11768

Jack Fink - December 03, 2020 at 10:29 AM

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“ Ed Bachrach November 23, 2020

A giant has passed.

Our beloved Stan Tuggle entered heaven this week.

Over the years he worked with hundreds and each of them have scores of Stan stories. When he retired from Bachrach, we had a farewell dinner. Many a story were told that night and a very grainy video of that event is posted on-line.

[https://vimeo.com/381221283/baed011ece?utm\\_source=email&utm\\_medium=vimeo-cliptranscode-201504&utm\\_campaign=28749](https://vimeo.com/381221283/baed011ece?utm_source=email&utm_medium=vimeo-cliptranscode-201504&utm_campaign=28749)

Username: edbachrach@aol.com

Password: Beethoven#5th

At this final farewell, I'd like to share a handful of stories that many might not have ever heard.

Stan told me that he was not born in a hospital but in a house his folks rented where the Decatur Racquet Club now stands. He went far in life from those humble beginnings. What an American life.

One of my first memories of him was that Saturday in 1956, when our babysitter was murdered by her estranged husband at our home. The call went to the store where Stan and the folks were working. He was the first one on the scene arriving in his Nash Rambler about the same time as the police. He immediately ran into the house to make sure my sisters and I were ok.

A couple of years later I attended my first wedding when he and Kay were wed. At the time I thought that all women were sweet and beautiful. Looking back from the other end of my life I am in awe of his choice of such a wonderful woman and supportive partner.

One day in my first year working in sales at the downtown store I was strolling the main floor with my hands in my pockets. Seeing this Stan came up behind me. He didn't whisper in my ear or call me aside to correct me. He kicked me in the ass – literally – followed by the admonishment that “We don't put our hands in our pockets. Find something to do.” I didn't like it but learned in that instant how to comport myself in public. I didn't complain to dad; he would have agreed with the end, if not the means.

Soothe the irritated and irritate the soothed, was one of Stan's axioms.

In those days Stan was like a father figure to me. When I turned 20, I left the business for seven years to pursue my own accomplishment. When I came back, I was more of an equal with Stan and we were then more like brothers.

We worked together day and night. On trips to the market we bunked together, worked all day, and dined each night. We disagreed about specific business decisions and argued freely. We could do so because deep down we had infinite mutual trust and respect.

In the years after Stan retired, we encountered a series of difficult business troubles. In the midst of all this one of my reports said "You know the problem we have is that no one argues any more, not like you did with Stan."

My father, Henry, has said many times that Stan was the most remarkable human he had ever worked with. Compulsively honest. Harder working than anyone. Curious and a sponge for learning. Funny. Empathetic. Energetic. Selfless. Charming. Focused on achievement and results. Loyal. A friend to anyone and everyone. And courageous. It would be hard to find a virtue of Stan's that dad hadn't covered and that I hadn't seen.

The other night my girlfriend asked me what was the essence of what made Stan so great. I told her that he always knew the right thing to do, in the right way, and at the right time.

He knew when to speak and when to listen.  
When to learn and when to teach.  
When to push and when to pull.  
When to act and when not to.

In the spring of 1976 our company was not doing too well. We were about to open our twelfth store and were overextended financially and operationally. We were in debt and profits were miniscule. Dad later told me he was considering selling the business. He would have received very little. Stan was the executive vice-president of the company and our controller was Dwayne Fleener. I had been gone for seven years and was working as a CPA in Denver.

On March 1 Dwayne to

**Ed Bachrach** - November 23, 2020 at 09:00 PM

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“ Sorry to hear of your loss. I remember Stan, Kay and Todd from Pilgrim and I know they knew my Grandmother Evelyn Trimby well. Stan passed on my Grandmother's birthday so hopefully she was there to welcome him at the gates! Again, very sorry for your loss.

Myrna Groves

**Myrna Groves** - November 23, 2020 at 02:30 PM

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“ The Decatur Running Club purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Stanley Lee Tuggle.



The Decatur Running Club - November 22, 2020 at 02:39 PM

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“ Stan Tuggle is one of my favorite people. He and Kay were always so kind and thoughtful. When I lost my brother, Rocky in 1995, Kay was so quick to make a meal for my family. Stan always had a smile and kind word to speak. When I would see him out he never missed saying hello. He will truly be missed, and, praise God, he is in heaven greeting all those who come after him. Love to the family. God bless you all and give you peace in this sorrowful time.

Always Love,  
Wendy and Gary Shugart

Wendy Shugart - November 20, 2020 at 11:13 AM

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“ To the extended Tuggle family, Stanley was one of my career favorite retailers and people. He was a mentor not only to his co-workers but to the salespeople that called on him. He shared his passion with all of us and made the world a better place. He has been (since retirement) and will be sorely missed by all of us. God bless you and rest in peace my friend.



Chris Calligan - November 18, 2020 at 02:33 PM



“ God bless the TUGGLE family as we let Stanly go home. He will be in our hearts forever.  
Joann & Forrest

Joann Bushert - November 19, 2020 at 04:14 PM

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“ Stan was one of my first bosses in the business world. He was always a favorite as he took me under his wing and taught me all aspects of the business of retail. Kay I am so sorry for your loss. I know he loved you dearly and you can rejoice knowing he is with Jesus. Sincere sympathy to you and your family. Debbie Heinkel

**Debbie Heinkel** - November 18, 2020 at 09:13 AM