



Edward Francis Palagyi

January 20, 1932 - June 4, 2020

Today I am writing one of the most difficult essays in my life. Perhaps one that a daughter fears the most. The last tribute to the man that set the standard of what a man is and what he can be. My father, Edward Francis Palagyi died June 4, 2020. Dad was finally home, and I was talking to him, trusting he could hear me. I was telling him about all the healthy and fun events we could do. I guess I overdid the recital and he decided it was easier to go on to heaven. Dad had a wonderful sense of humor and lived his life to the fullest. He was a man of deep-seated belief in God. He was of Catholic faith. His beliefs and love of God carried him throughout his life. Ed (as most knew him) was the son of Captain Frank L. and Caroline Palagyi, born on January 20, 1932 in Conneaut, Ohio. Dad has a sister, Joyce Maenpa and husband Richard, nephew Tim, and niece, Lori. Sadly, Dad's love and wife of 50 years predeceased him in 2018. He was married to Maudie Helen (Fox). Helen was my dad's best friend. They fished, bowled and traveled around the country and had a fun time wherever they went. They were true partners in every sense of the word. Dad's dynasty includes me, Cynthia Ann Palagyi (husband, Burt Bishop), son, Thomas Francis, and stepson Robert (Butch) Taylor (wife Leslie).

It is hard to sum up my dad in a few paragraphs. I want you to know how diverse and truly kind he was. Dad is one of those rare men that truly lived a good life. I never heard him say a negative comment about anyone. He lived by the proverb, if you cannot say a good word about someone do not say

anything. Dad lived his life to the fullest. In his youth he served as an altar boy, he was a member of Boy Scout Troop 36 and earned his Eagle Scout. He graduated from Conneaut High School in 1950, and continued on to Tri-State College where he earned a chemical engineering degree in 1954. He was also a member of Phi Kappa.

Dad loved his sports; he was a lifeguard for many years. I was a lucky little girl in that Dad taught me to swim at the tender age of 5. He enjoyed many sports, he played football in college, he also loved baseball. However, his all-time favorite sport was bowling. He began bowling in the 50's, maybe earlier. He was in leagues in Jacksonville, Port St. Joe and Tallahassee. His accomplishments in the game are abundant. I do wish I had more detail. I do remember that in 2007 at the tender age of 75 he competed in the National Seniors Tournament in Reno, Nevada. He was elected to the Tallahassee Bowling Association Hall of Fame in 2001. There are so many more. I do apologize, Dad.

Dad's work life started in 1955. He was employed at the U. S. Gypsum Company in Clinton, Ohio. He has 6 years experience as a supervisor in the production of gypsum wallboard and 18 years in the organic chemical industry. In 1980 he worked at the Florida Department of Regulation's air quality division. As permit engineer and the Best Available Control Technology (BACT) engineer. He was the state asbestos coordinator and assisted in setting state programs to meet the EPA national asbestos standards. He worked with the Dept. of Education to help school eliminate asbestos hazards. In 1986 he was appointed to the Florida Asbestos Committee to develop legislation for the State. He also assisted the University of Florida Center for Training, Research, and Educations for Environmental Occupations (TREEO) center to obtain an EPA grant to provide asbestos training in Florida and was a charter asbestos instructor at the TREEO center. He was a charter member of the National and State Asbestos Council. He presented the state asbestos program to many civic, union, and environmental groups over 14 years. In 1991 he received a Davis Productivity Award for cost effective coordination of

the state asbestos program.

Dad kept a busy schedule; he was a member of the North Florida Amateur Radio Society since 1976. His call number is KN4y. He really got a kick travelling around the country and participating in numerous radio contests. He was a county hunter; he had a van set up for just that. His wife Helen, or son Butch and a friend would drive for him so he could operate the radio. He operated as a rover in Alabama, Florida and Georgia QSD parties. He would combine his two loves, bowling and radio. As he went to the tournaments he would travel by van and participate in county hunting. He was a member of the Sportsman Paradise Amateur Radio Club. For 18 years he wrote a monthly column for the Amateur Radio Awards Club (MARAC) newsletter, entitled "Dateline CW".

Well, this is a synopsis of my dad's bio. Not complete by any means. For in my dad's 88 years he touched many people's hearts. He loved a good joke. He was a fun guy who lived life to the fullest, tried to do the right thing. I shall miss my father. Happy Father's Day, dad. I will always be my daddy's little girl, even at 64.

David Conn and Kimberly Crum with Bevis Funeral Home of Crawfordville are assisting the family with arrangements. (850-926-3333, www.bevisfh.com)

Previous Events

Funeral Mass

JUN 11. 10:00 AM (AKT)

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church

Burial

JUN 11 (ET)

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Cemetery
3609 Coastal Highway
Crawfordville, FL


Tribute Wall

PA

“ *Ed will be missed ... travel well, my friend*

Paul NS2N

Paul Antos - June 11, 2020 at 09:52 AM

 Lenora Hoard

“ *Ed will surely be missed. We knew him from bowling, bowling on leagues with him and doing and traveling to tournaments. He was the kindness and most lovely person you would every meet. He always said stuff and I look at him strangely and he would bust out laughing and say "just kidding". My heart breaks but he is now with his lovely wife Helen in heaven. We love you and will miss you my dear friend*



Lenora Hoard - June 08, 2020 at 07:57 PM