



Hugh V. Robinson Jr.

March 8, 1937 - December 18, 2024

Hugh V. “Sonny” Robinson Jr, 87 of Pittsburg, KS, fulfilled his agricultural broadcaster circle of life and “gone into the fertilizer business” on December 18, 2024, just to finally validate that VA paperwork that has had him marked as “deceased” for years. Hugh came into this world March 8, 1937, on a rail car to Noreen and Hugh Robinson Sr. He grew up in several places, but continued to call Arlington, VA his hometown and was immensely proud later in life to have a granddaughter who moved close by. On paper, his life was out of an action novel, but he rarely talked about the adventures that he experienced. A military man, he was in the U.S. Marine Reserves before entering the Navy. During the Korean Conflict he was stationed aboard the USS John R. Pierce where he endured an explosion on board, then survived two plane crashes. One crash in Korea, and one when he worked for a smaller airline where he helped rescue passengers and crew members, despite being injured himself. Later he went as “viral” as you could in small town Kansas for riding out a tornado in a water filled ditch while live on the radio. When he retired from the second airline, he settled into what he referred to his “career.” He became an Agricultural Broadcaster in the late 70s with Dan Willis at KKOW in Pittsburg, KS where the two are credited with creating the “Four States Farm Show” and, until the years caught up with him, Hugh loved to go out and visit with folks there. His broadcasting career took him to exotic places such as China, Colorado, as well as Kennett and Sikeston in the bootheel of Missouri. In discussing his life, there is one thing that just about everyone

mentions. They mention his "Pride & Joy." Reading this, you may realize that you have inadvertently met Hugh at some point in your life. Hugh's favorite gag was to ask you if you would like to see a "Picture of his Pride & Joy," as if anyone could refuse someone so excited, he would proceed to show you a photo of Pride Furniture Wax and Joy Dish soap with a sparkle in his eye. His family has been known to see an occasional post about the "Pride and Joy" guy on social media and claim him as their own. Other enchantments included making pennies fly around the room and one involved a funnel, a nickel on your forehead, and some REALLY cold water. You always had to stay on your toes if Hugh Robinson was around. Hugh married Myrna Dringenberg on Saint Patrick's Day in 1959, proving to everyone that he was a great decision maker. Their grandchildren simply assumed her other name was "Sweetness" since that is how he always referred to her. The two met working at Ozark Airlines in 1958 where they were thrown together for situations at weird hours and, on a whim, they bought some rings on a whim and somehow, he convinced her to marry him! Myrna survives the home with the dog, Spook, who will miss the snacks from Hugh's plate and has already lost weight. Other survivors include his sister, Christine Robinson, the couple's three children James "Jim" Robinson, William "Bill" Robinson, and Mary Robinson. Myrna and Huey had five grandchildren, but he was especially lucky to have ALL granddaughters! His brother, Harry "Robbie" Robinson, preceded him in death. Per the family's wishes, there will be no ceremony. In lieu of flowers Hugh's loved ones ask that you try to make someone smile today.

Tribute Wall

KR

“ *Worked. with Pogo as was his nickname at Ozark great memories
RIP . Pots R*

K Rastberger - January 31 at 09:25 AM

DB

“ *Hugh's mission was always to make someone laugh or smile. It's
hard not to smile when looking back at such fond memories of time
spent with the Robinson family. Prayers for peace and comfort for
the wonderful family.*

Donna Bobb - January 02, 2025 at 02:01 PM

KB

“ *All of those who knew Hugh, Know that he made you laugh,
chuckle, or at least smile. Today at the grocery store in memory of
Hugh I had made kind gesture to the tellers at the bank. It made all
three people smile and chuckle. I went through the store and
finished my shopping, after I checked out and walked past the three
bank tellers, they smiled and wished me a great day as they have
been doing it all morning, since I gave them a kind gesture. If we all
can reach out to anyone and make them smile, chuckle, laugh. it
might make the world a better place. I will try to at least make
somebody smile or offer a kind act to somebody. I don't know every
day. In the hopes that they will pass the kindness to someone else.*

Ken Bobb - December 29, 2024 at 12:53 AM

JJ

“ It was never a dull moment around Hugh. He always knew how to make you smile except when he gave you a giraffe kiss.

So many good memories with the Robinson family.

Jennifer Jones - December 23, 2024 at 08:03 PM

MB

“ It was never easy to be completely comfortable around Hugh, he was always creating some sort of mischief. While standing in a long line, he would flash a card with the word "SMILE" on it at some stranger to get a rise out of them. Sometimes it was a good response.

In Branson on the trolley, he asked a lady if she wanted to see a picture of his pride and joy. When he showed a picture of Pride furniture polish and Joy dish detergent, she said, "They look just like you". Everybody on the trolley laughed. Later on the Branson Belle he did it again and the response was' "Get a life."

One New Years Eve, he asked us to come over to play Canasta. We played until after midnight, then he insisted that we stay all night. In the morning he insisted that we stay for breakfast and play some more Canasta. We stayed there to watch the Rose Bowl game and that night too.

We visited the Robinsons at their cabin on the Gasconade River. We took our raft and used it to go up river to fish. Hugh took his boat with a motor. When it was time to return, he towed the raft so fast I thought the bottom of the raft was going to tear off. It didn't.

When the Robinsons moved from St. Johns, Hugh gave me his metal desk so he wouldn't have to move it. I still use it frequently and every time I'm reminded of my friend, Hugh Robinson.

Mel Bobb - December 21, 2024 at 03:06 PM