

100 YEARS OF STANLEY STORIES

Since William Stanley invented the all steel vacuum bottle in 1913 the Stanley bottle has been a prized family treasure passed down from generation to generation. Through the years we have been fortunate to hear from our loyal consumers on how much their Stanley bottle means to them. For many the bottle is a cherished memory of a loved one who has passed, while for others it's the best friend that never does them wrong, and yet still for others the Stanley bottle has literally been a life saver. No matter how, where or for how long, one thing is true... people love their Stanley bottle and they love telling us about it.

So in honor of our 100th anniversary, we wanted to feature the thousands of stories we have received from our passionate fans, because without these fans, we wouldn't be here, 100 years later, strong as ever. Represented here is just a snapshot of the collection of stories we regularly receive. Each one represents a different voice, a different memory and a different love, but what they really represent is our shared history. Their story is ours. We are proud to share with you our story, through the eyes of our beloved consumers.

SILENT PARTNER

I feel compelled to share my story after the wonderful treatment I recently received from your Customer Service Dept. After 39 years of faithful service from my friend and silent partner, my 1 quart Stanley bottle finally had about all the abuse one product could stand. I was sad to see that the carry handle had broken.

I called your Customer Service number and explained that I was a Police Officer for 30 years and probably spent more nights with my faithful Stanley partner than with my wife. I wanted to know if I could send my bottle back and have it repaired? Your understanding and efficient Rep sensing my attachment to the bottle, told me to

keep it and she would arrange to have a new one sent to me in a few days at no charge under your lifetime guarantee policy.

I am now retired and live in Florida. I know I can still depend on my Stanley partner to keep my iced tea cold even after a long hot day of fishing. I would like to take this opportunity to thank The Stanley Organization for your commitment to excellence. I feel I am a living testimonial to owning a product that was truly "BUILT FOR HOW I LIVED MY LIFE". My new STANLEY BOTTLE arrived a few days ago and I only wish "I was built for life" to enjoy it.

BY JOE LOMASTRO

Vero Beach, Florida

13,435FT - LOW'S PEAK; MOUNT KINABALU

It was 1.30AM, the temperature had been near freezing for most of the night, I put on my jacket and longs, headed out to the pantry with my Stanley outdoor vacuum bottle, honestly it was the first time I've ever tried using it. I poured in a few packets of coffee and sugar, locked it up tight and placed it in my bag and got ready for the hike to the summit at 2.30AM. Everything pretty much froze or became cold, my warm water was pretty much ice cold halfway up, by that time I had doubts as to whether my Stanley bottle filled

with hot coffee I made earlier could withstand what the mountain had to offer. My team reached the summit at approximately 6:00AM, by that time the sun was almost up and the temperature was at freezing point. We took a few pictures, and I finally took out my Stanley bottle, shared a cup with my buddy and I dare say the coffee was still boiling hot and instant coffee never tasted so good 13,435ft up in the sky. My Stanley bottle has proven its worth, no doubt.

BY MOHAMAD ADAM BIN MOHAMAD YAKOB

Singapore

31 YEARS OF COMPANIONSHIP

My mother bought me my Aladdin Stanley Thermos in 1979 when I joined the plumbing trade and I still use it today. The best story I have about my Thermos was it survived an explosion. I was working in Maryland and the hotel I was staying at had a gas explosion and burnt down. I was not there at the time, but all my belongings were. After the fire was put out and the rubble

sifted thru, all that was found of my belongings was my Thermos. It is now 31 years old, not green anymore and has quite a few dents, but still keeps my coffee hot all day every day. I use it at work and when I am hunting or fishing. It is very seldom not with me. It joined the work force with me and it is going to retire with me!

BY GREG GILLARD

Bucyrus

37 YEARS AND STILL WORKING HARD

I can remember my dad carrying his stanley thermos with him every time he went to work on the railroad,now dad is retired and his old friend has been passed down to me. I take it with

me to work everyday at the oregon road dept, there is no paint left on it and it is pretty dented up but i always get a hot cup of coffee no matter what the weather. what a truely great product.

BY ANONYMOUS

klamath falls

A BUSTED SPOT WELD

Being a roofer we put Stanley products through the extreme tests of industrial construction. As I was climbing the scaffolds to get to my roof recently the welds on my vacuum's handle broke. We were building an 8,000 square foot in the town of Florida, NY, and I love my coffee hot - even and especially in the winter. Well the thermos went down about 65 feet and I was just too lazy to get down there figuring that the coffee would... well, be gone anyway. The thermos had bounced off rails and walls after all for a 65 feet fall.

That afternoon as I went off the roof I found the thermos ... and would you know the coffee wasn't just still in the thermos, it was even a bit hotter

than warm. That's one heck of a product to put off the elements of a Great North East winter in this valley.

Well, I called the Stanley warranty and asked how to get the thermos repaired ... and it was just that easy .. the company is replacing my thermos, no problem, shipping it to my address which I had registered with the product.

Stanley is great products, stellar reputation and people that help keep America "Building the Future". There, that's my plug for Turner Construction - the General Contractors of that 8,000 sq roof. Thanks for the help Stanley.

BY JAMES T. NELSON

Schenectady

A DEPENDABLE FRIEND

Some folks may not think of an inadament object as a friend, yet that is a perfect description of my Stanley thermos. I was introduced to Stanley's all metal thermos by my sister-in-law, Mary Ruth. My wife and I were amazed at how long the coffee Mary Ruth prepared for us stayed hot in her Stanley thermos. That first time, 29 years ago, convinced us that Stanley makes a superior product. We decided right away, that we had to own one for ourselves. We so impressed we ended up purchasing two of the same style Stanley thermos. Friends go everywhere together and that's exactly what we do with your thermos's.

BY RICKIE BUCK

Pulaski

We have taken many trips, had numerous picnics, bike rides, hikes, and all night hospital visits. The Stanleys have been near us all the way. We have purchased many Stanley items over the years, and are never disappointed. They are really "Built For Life". Today, I bought one of your Leak Proof Drink Thru cups. Being active, this cup seemed like just the right fit for me. Reading the label, I noticed an invitation share Stanley stories. I just had to let you know that we have continued, for nearly 3 decades, to choose Stanley products, over all others. In our opinion, true quality is without competition.

A FAMILY INSTITUTION

I grew up in a logging town in the mountains of Northern Idaho. As a young boy, I can remember with warm feelings my father getting up early in the morning much before dawn. Sometimes I would get up and see the Stanley sitting on the counter next to my father's huge lunch box. I can remember dad mentioning that there was only one thermos worth packing into the woods-Stanley. He used to say that there was nothing worse than lukewarm coffee. I could remember thinking that one day I would grow up and proudly pack my Stanley into the woods. I soon grew up and went off to college. During the summers I worked in woods. I bought my first Stanley that first

summer and proudly carried it off to the woods. When you had a Stanley it was a status symbol. The first day of work, I was razzed "Oh, he is a big shot. He is packing a Stanley." Now 35 year later my own son has gone off to college and is working construction during the summer. I get up each morning at 5am and pack his lunch and fill his first Stanley. He said that it is an amazing thermos. He too proudly carries it onto the job site. My grandfather, my father, myself and now my son all packed Stanley thermoses. From generation to generation, Stanley thermoses remain a family institution. Someday, my grandchildren will pack a Stanley.

BY DENNIS H.

Surrey

A FRIEND OF 41 YEARS

My story begins in 1969. I was in the U.S. Navy and flew as a photo navigator. The Navy issued those who wanted one, a 64 oz Stanley Thermos bottle. I took mine on every mission. We logged a lot of miles together. My “old Friend” acquired a few dings and dents here and there, but she always had a hot cup of joe ready when needed. My Navy career ended in 1973 when I returned to the states. I began my civilian career in 1974 as a heavy equipment mechanic. My “old Friend”

has been on many job sites and acquired a few more dings and dents, but she still travels with me everyday. We’ve been together 41 years and I would not trust my hot coffee with no other friend than my Stanley. My kids have made fun of her over the years as one side is pretty dented in, but I know she’s made of steel and never lets me down. I’m thinking of retiring one day soon, and I think me and my “friend” will have a party.

BY ANONYMOUS

Location Unknown

A KISS AND A STANLEY

I grew up the youngest of nine children in a family in the Midwest. My Father was a Plastering Contractor and my Mother was a Homemaker. Each morning my Mother would fix breakfast for the family and brew coffee for my Father. When he left for work he would stand by the kitchen door and my mother would hand him his Green Stanley Thermos filled with fresh coffee and kiss him goodbye as us children, sitting at the kitchen

table, looked on. We would then watch him through the window as he got into his pickup truck and left for work. I can still remember them standing at the door both holding the Stanley Thermos and kissing. My Father passed away 12 years ago and I keep his old Stanley Thermos in my home office as a reminder of the work ethic and family values that our parents instilled in us.

BY JIM B.

Union

BEST PUCHASE I EVER MADE

I always carried a quart vacuum bottle to work. In the late fifties and early sixties I seemed to break one of the glass type ones every few months. In 1966 I bought a Stanley Aladdin vacuum bottle. It was the last one I ever bought.

Just a few minutes ago I filled that same bottle with coffee to take to the shop with me. I know that tomorrow morning I will drink the last of it while waiting for the coffee to perk. I also know it will still be warm. Other than the few weeks I spent in Europe I have used it every day.

It is the single best product and investment that I ever bought. It has outlasted; a career, raising two children,two houses, two wives, trips from coast to coast, numerous vehicles, five lawn mowers and on and on. It has survived being dropped more times than I can remember even from a truck moving at sixty miles per hour. Fortunately I had engraved my name on it. It is dented scratched and the paint is gone, but it lives on. It is indeed odd when the best recommendation for a product is when you can say, "I WILL NEVER BUY ANOTHER ONE"

BY KEITH S.

Cherokee



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FEATURED STORY

PROUD NEW OWNER

I always saw my dad carrying around this green stanley coffee thermos, and remember always wanting one, for years... I finally just bought my first stanley thermos, and I am stoked, today is my dads birthday, he passed away a few years ago, and buying this today was awesome, brings back good memories. I'm 27, and the proud new owner of a stanley product. Just so you know, this thing will be traveling with me every winter into the backcountry of Eastern Washington, Northern Idaho, and British Columbia on some

great snowboarding adventures, as well as each summer throughout the same areas on Rock Climbs, back packing trips, and even each morning when I hit the lake at 5 a.m. for some good times behind the boat on a wakeboard. I think my dad would be proud to know that I own a Stanley Thermos. Thanks for sticking around and making an awesome product.

P.S. My mom uses my dads thermos now... it is still in commission.

BY JASON BORGMAN

Otis Orchards

BULLET PROOF STANLEY

The other night a guy came over to the house wanting to trade guns. We dickered back and forth for about an hour. He had a 22 ruger pistol that I wanted, but when I opened it, it was loaded so I unloaded it and threw the bullets on the kitchen table. Finally, we came up with a trade so I went in the back room to get the rifle that I traded, came back in the room picked up the pistol and put it back in the holster and put it up.

The next morning, I got ready for work. My wife fixed my breakfast and set my 2 quart thermos on

the table. After that, my nephew came by to ride to work with me. I told him about trading guns, went and got it as I was showing him the way to spin the chambers it discharged. Remember I unloaded it last night; anyway the bullet hit the 2 quart thermos dead center and stopped the bullet. My wife was at the other end of the table.

Come to find out the guy I traded with saw the bullets on the table and reloaded it for me!!! So thanks for making the thermos walls so strong.

BY DOYLE H.

Iberia

GOING THE DISTANCE

Over 35 years ago, my wife gave me a Stanley vacuum bottle as a gift. Since then I have literally used it EVERY DAY! I am a college instructor in economics and know the importance of being thrifty and appreciate excellent value. My morning coffee goes in the vacuum bottle and goes to my office, the duck blind or deer stand and sporting events! It goes everywhere I do -- on vacation, camping, and even on shopping trips with my

wife! I never leave home without it!!! I've replaced the stopper and wrapped the bottle with camo duct tape and the bottle has worked faithfully. This is likely to be my last year in the classroom; and as a retirement gift, I am hoping the faculty gives me a new Stanley vacuum bottle. I hope I'll be able to outlast this next Stanley. Your product is awesome!!!! Thanks for the memories!!!!

BY GENE DONAT

Moses Lake

GROWING UP WITH STANLEY.

From the time i was a little girl I can always remeber my mother packing my dads lunch for work. Everyday i would wait for him to get home. When he would get home i would carry his green lunch box in the house and put it on the counter. It was a part of my life for 24 years. My Father always came ready. Many times out and about in the winter he would pull out a “Big Stanley” full of hot chol. and we would sit and drink it. Over the many years of my childhood my father would collect all the stanleys he could. At yard sales,

online, any where he could find them. He would often tell me not to tell my mother he had bought a new thermos and mix it in with the growing collection. I am 24 years old now and just lost my father 3 months ago. and tho i had such a short time with him he took care of our whole family, and it seems as alot of my memories he had a stanley by his side. Just two weeks ago i took my mother dinner at work just like my father did. I used his old green stanley lunch box..

BY EMILY ALLEN

Columbus

FOOTBALL WITH DAD'S STANLEY THERMOS

My dad was a high school football coach and I remember filling his green Stanley and getting ready for the football games. I loved to share

coffee with him on those cold, fall evenings while the boys were warming up for the big game.

BY TRACI H.

Lawton

HOT AT 70 BELOW

I bought my Stanley 29 years ago while stationed at Loring AFB in Maine. I was a B-52 bomber crew chief and worked on the flight line maintaining my bird. The winters at Loring were hard on equipment, people, and thermos bottles. Average temp was 40 below zero with wind chills reaching below 65 below zero. So, hot coffee was a life saver.

A normal thermos could not handle the cold or the abuse of the flight line (drops, kicks, etc...) I was on my third thermos before I went and bought a Stanley. I have dropped this bottle on the ground, rolled it around in a panel truck, and buried it in the snow. The end result was it kept my coffee hot!

BY GLEN F.

Hawkinsville

One night it got down to 70 below with wind chill. I prepared my Stanley by putting in boiling water and let it sit in the bottle for about an hour, then poured in my coffee. I was on the flight line for about six hours (in and out of the truck) with my Stanley at my side. My coffee was just as hot at the end of 6 hours as when I first poured it in!

I have taken my Stanley to the Middle East, Europe, and other fun spots in my Air Force career and it's never failed me. To you folks at Stanley I say thanks for an excellent product. I fully expect to hand it down to my Grand-son when he is ready.

Thanks Again Stanley

I REMEMBER STANLEY

I remember getting woke up on those cold dark mornings and getting dressed in layers of clothes and still trying to get warm enough to go sit in below freezing weather with my Dad to shoot that big buck or even that doe that walked our way. I remember my father handing me that green dented up thermos and saying go get in the truck and the next thing I would hear (because I slept all the way to deer camp) was him say don't forget the thermos. I remember watching him

drink coffee in the stand and he would say to me only a real man could drink black coffee. So at age 10 I proved to be a real man by those standards. I drank the whole thermos of hot black coffee before we even got to camp. I was awarded a Stanley thermos and I have been drinking coffee ever since. I just bought a new thermos but I think of my Daddy ever time I crack that lid and see the steam rise up from the coffee hours after I made it.

BY JOHN T.

Hope

IMPRESSED!!!!

I left my Stanley bottle outside on the truck bed last night. the temperature dropped to minus 20 c. When I got to work this morning, I retrieved my bottle, and poured a cup of tea, thinking it

would be ice cold, or even partialy frozen. The tea was still warm enough to drink!!! the bottle had been out in the cold night air for 13.5 hours. I am impressed!!!

BY ANONYMOUS

New Liskeard

IN THE FAMILY

I am 53 years old...and still have my fathers Stanley thermos from when he was working. He died in 1964. I have used that thermos in my teen years and held onto it after I got married and used it for soups, coffee and hot water at my job. My kids are all grown now and we still have that old thermos.

We call it Old Faithful. It's a little rugged now. Just recently, I bought my youngest son a big one to take to his job and purchased another smaller one for me. I use them on picnics, backyard bbq's. It keeps things very, very cold. Or exceptionally hot for hours, and hours, and hours.

BY JANE H.

Sloansville

INDESTRUCTIBLE STANLEY

In the beginning... my father had a Stanley. He was a public school special education teacher for over 20 years. Every memory I had of him going to school, or when I visited with him in the summer right before the school started, he had his Stanley with him. His Stanley had signs, not of destruction, but of indestructibility! Never have I seen something so worn yet seemingly untouched!

Many people nowadays will throw something away when it gets worn... When a Stanley is scratched, dented and splattered with paint, it is not time to get rid of it, it's just getting worn in! When I became an adult, I dreamed of when

I could get my own Stanley and have my own memories. I am an EMT, and my coffee stays warm from 0445 until I finish it--whenever I have time to drink it.

Stanley stands for quality, durability and memories. No matter how old a Stanley is, or what new indestructible plastic water bottle comes out, you can never destroy a Stanley. I will put my Stanley up to any other bottle, in any climate. If it's hot, it will stay hot. If it's cold, it will stay cold. If you drop it, it will never leak... Try that with any water bottle. My Stanley is getting good use. Nothing so worn has ever looked so good!

BY NEHPETS N.

Columbia

IT JUST KEEPS ON GOING!

The paint wore off after about 10 or 12 years, so I covered it with black electricians tape at least a half dozen times, it rode with me over the road for more than 2 million miles in my 25 year career as a truck driver. I can't even begin to imagine how many gallons of coffee it has kept hot over the years.

Then I switched careers and began working in the construction industry, it then began rolling around in the cab of so many different types of heavy equipment. Then, forgetful, one day about 2 years ago I got in the cab of a D10 Dozer like every day in the past 2 months, setting my thermos on the ground behind the dozer to do my daily checks, and yes you guessed it, forgot it. I backed up the dozer and off I was, working until about 10 and realized that I was without my Stanley thermos. I went back to the yard and sure enough there it was inbedded in the dirt. The onlt thing that broke was the cup and a small crack in the stopper, but the coffee inside was still hot.

BY ANONYMOUS

Aurora

Less than a month later....Yup done it again, Ran over twice by a D10 Dozer and still working. Banged up a little and no paint just black tape all over it but none the less still working. Then 5 months later I was running a very lage excavator and forgot it on the tracks, This time it was ran over and then buried in the resulting pile of dirt.

When I realized what happened I thought my friend wasw gone forever. Two days later we loaded all the dirt on trucks and hauled it all away. I had told a trucker driver I was working with at the time about what had happened, and when he came back to get another load of dirt he came up to my cab with a smile and his hand behind his back, In his hand he held my old thermos, beat up a little more but still full of coffee and after two days buried in dirt still fairly hot coffee inside. Since then the old girl has been retired and sitting on a shelf in my garage. I sometimes think of all the stories she could tell.



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FEATURED STORY

GRANDDADDY'S STANLEY

As a Texas farmer, my granddaddy lived a life that was as strong willed as the thermos that accompanied his coffee all his years. After his battle with cancer came to an end, he left us with an amazing mother and his example of living a life of humility and hard work. My older brother, Matthew and I are still debating over who gets to keep granddaddy's

Stanley thermos. Still keeping coffee as hot as the day it was made, we admire this piece because of its longevity. In addition, we love the thermos too for what it represents - our granddaddy that worked hard and expected nothing in return. Here's to you granddaddy. We love you and miss you.

BY DREW S.
Prairie Village

IT REMINDS ME OF MY DAD

When I think of Stanley, I think of my dad in Shelby, Ohio. He was a building contractor and took his Stanley to work every day with his coffee.

I still have it! It is probably from the early 1900's as my dad would be 110 if he were alive. It's all bent up, but it's a reminder of my dad.

BY ANN B.

Chicago

IT WAS RUN OVER AT LEAST 4 TIMES

I am a UPS driver and always use a Stanley thermos. One day my side door was open, I made a hard left and the thermos went flying out the door and onto 4 lanes of traffic. It was run over at

least 4 times before I retrieved it. But my coffee was still hot at lunch time. I still use the thermos today; this happened in 1984.

BY STEPHANIE SNYDER

Wichita

IT'S A THING YOU PASS ON

One of the best memories I have of being a child is going ice fishing with my father. My brother and I would put on 3 layers of clothing, and pile into my fathers car at 5 in the morning, on our way to a frozen lake and the promise of fish. Every time we went, he was sure to bring his thermos, this mottled green and steel thing that for my brother and I, was one of the many things an adult is supposed to own. It's 18 inches tall, which for a 5 year old made it huge, and it was stored in a leather case that had a small strap, so you could sling it over your shoulder while going about your business.

We would always end up at a Dunkin Donuts, before those stores were on every street corner

BY PAUL F.

Medford

, and my father would have them fill it up with hot chocolate or coffee, and for the rest of the morning we would go to that thermos to keep the cold out of our bones.

My father has passed away, and has been gone a long time now. My mother has decided to move to the mid west, and is giving away most everything she owns in order to make that move easier. She made sure to give me that thermos.

It took me 28 years to actually research who made it, but now I know its a Stanley. So I wanted to say thank you for making a fine product, and for helping make some memories too.

ITS BADGE OF HONOR IS A BULLET GRAZE

My Stanley classic bottle has endured 10 years of extreme abuse across the US, Mexico, Central America, Chile, and Peru. While it is now officially the ugliest thermal bottle on the planet, it works

like the day it was purchased. Its badge of honor is a bullet graze obtained on a construction site in Guatemala during a robbery attempt. I plan to be buried with Stan.

BY DAVE MORENO

Portland

LEAK PROOF

I used to watch my dad drink coffee from a Stanley thermos far before I aquired a taste for coffee. He would take it ice fishing, hunting and to work. The thermos went wherever he went. As my brother and I came of age to be able to go hunting one of our Christmas presents was a revered Stanley thermos. We were pretty excited to have one like dad but did not appreciate it fully at the time. The thermos has since travelled to many states while vacationing, on all of my hunting excursions and daily to work. I work outside in all weather conditons. The Stanley has exceeded my expectations for keeping my Hot Cocoa (years ago), and coffee hot. The era has

sadly come to an end with this thermos. Today while paving I-94 the paver crushed my thermos. It was pinched as a track on the paver lifted up and rendered it unusable. It however did not leak a drop nor did it explode as I thought it was going to under such extreme pressure. Within the hour and with much remorse I called my wife to have her look for another one. It won't be the same to me, as it will not be a present from my Dad, nor will it be finely polished from wear, but I am sure it will be used just the same. I am delighted to say my brothers is still functioning well and although it is cosemtically in rough shape, his Stanley's legacy lives on!!

BY SHAWN TINKEY

Osseo

MEMORIES OF MY FATHER...

I grew up seeing the green Stanley thermos around the house and it became synonymous with my father. We had several different Stanleys, a ~2 quart for his tea or whatever was the choice of the day and a wide mouth that he used for carrying soup. I remember seeing it in a VW Camper that we owned, on the desk at his workplace (towerman for the railroad) and sitting on the console in the camper with steam coming

out on a cold winter day after sledding. I always said I'd buy one, and over the years I've had a few thermoses from other manufacturers, but just not the old green Stanley. I just never got around to buying the real one. Well, this past Christmas my wife bought me one. Lot's of great memories came back and hopefully, this thermos will bring some great memories forward into the future. The image is of my father around 1941.

BY RICK M

Naperville

MOST HOTLY CONTESTED ITEM

When my dad died, after the funeral the most hotly contested item of his was his Stanley Thermos. Despite the fact it had seen 20 years at

Lockheed and another 5 on the golf courses of Northern California, it worked perfectly. 5 of his 9 kids all wanted it and it I drew the short straw.

BY "LUCKY" JOHN REINECCIUS

Salt Lake City

ONE TOUGH THERMOS

My grandfather got this thermos not long after he went into the Navy in 1944 from my great grandfather, he still had it when he retired Senior Master Chief in 1970, he then took it with him for his 13 years at Texaco. I am not sure how long my great grandfather had it. He gave it to me in 1989 when I started at Boeing and I have used it everyday since, it is the only thing of his that I have so it means a lot to me. Kind of like I get to

take him to work with me every day. The handle is gone and has hose clamps holding the “new” handle, the stopper is now cracked, it has dents from one end to the other, has been through 3 wars and lord knows what else.... and it still keeps my coffee hot, even till the next day if I forget about it... Just wanted to say thanks for a great thermos and some good memories. Someday I'd like to find a new stopper for it...

BY PATRICK TINGLEY

Marysville

OVER THREE MILLION MILES!

Just wanted to write a quick letter to let you know, in these days of inferior products, craftsmanship that is shoddy, and a time when money is more important than product, I have enclosed a picture of my buddy, my Stanley thermos, model # A-944CH, bought at least 35 years ago, and been with me every step of the way on a three million journey in a tractor trailer across the nations highways.

I could never begin to tell you how many gallons of hot coffee that stayed hot, no matter what, and was always there when needed! Three million miles, 35 years, always a hot cup of coffee-in the snow, the heat of summer, the lay-overs because of bad weather, wasn't a truck-stop that would not hesitate to fill it up, as all knew the "brand"!

BY VERNON HARTZELL

Loris

Just wanted to say thank you, as my best friend has finally begun to rust, from the inside out. I was devastated to say the least! Long after the top-cup broke, the paint long wore off, the threads just about stripped from the still original cap, my buddy is ready for the grave yard!

I just wanted to say thank you for such a great product! Being in the transportation industry for so long, I know how important it is to keep everyone smiling! Your product was ALWAYS there when I reached for it, always there no matter what! I can't begin to tell you, how important that was so many times, no matter what the weather, no matter what time of day, no matter how long I waited between cups, that there was always a hot cup of coffee waiting for me! Thank you for making a great product!!

RATTLE SNAKE

I am 31 years old and have had my Stanley since I was 15. It has been from coast to coast, sat in my truck when I was on the job in the middle of winter and after working a 14 hour shift, I would get back in my truck on a Colorado winter night and crack the thermos and sure enough, still steaming hot coffee. A few years ago while dove hunting on a September Southern Colorado morning, I took a break and sat down on a rock and pulled out my Stanley and poured a cup of coffee and to my surprise, I hear a rattle snake directly to my right. I slowly looked over and

sure enough, I saw a coiled up rattler half way under a rock a few feet away. I thought that if I tried to get up to move I may not be fast enough to get away, I had my thermos in my right hand and I grabbed it as close to the mouth as I could get and still have a grip on it. I slowly raised up and used my thermos to whack the snot out of the rattler. A few swings later, The rattler was dead and I was sure that I had just sacrificed my thermos. Believe it or not, I still have that rattler's tail and my thermos. All it suffered was a few more dents on the base and it sits a little off kilter.

BY STEVE MCKINNEY

Colorado Springs



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FEATURED STORY

HUNTING WITH MY DAD AND HIS THERMOS

My favorite Stanley memory is of the Green Vacuum bottle that belongs to my dad. From the time I was old enough to go hunting until now, at the age of 26, my dad and I would go deer hunting. My fondest memories are from the ages of about 9 until 16 when he and I would hunt together. We would sit together in a tree stand, usually on cold, cold mornings looking for the "Big Buck". He always carried his Stanley bottle full of coffee and just about the time we thought our fingers and toes would freeze off, he'd pour a cup for us to share. It always warmed us up enough to stay

in the woods even longer. I'm old enough now, in his opinion, to sit in the tree stand by myself, but every time I get out my own green Stanley bottle to fill with coffee, I am reminded of my childhood. The sights, sounds, and smell of the woods on a crisp fall morning come rushing back to me. Thank you Stanley products!



BY EMALEE B.
New Johnsonville

STAN, STAN OUR FAMILY MAN...

Soon after my now husband met me, he found out how much I love my stanley thermos. Not only do i love what he is and what he does, I love the stanley story and everything that stanley represents. Thank God this didn't seem to bother him, because we are in wedded bliss for almost two years now.

Stanley became part of our family, always traveling with us wherever we might adventure so when

our son came along it was and is important for him to know stan as part of our clan soooooo, I took it upon myself to make a stuffed stanley that he can take wherever he wants until he can graduate to the original. Included is a picture of our stuffed stan and our oliver penn Newman... they are hanging out in the locker room getting ready for the morning shift...thank you to you stanley and for being a part of our family...

BY ASHLEY NEWMAN

Packwood

STANLEY KEEPS IT HOT

On December 31, 2009, while fishing off the Georgia coast, the boat we were fishing in capsized. We went into the 51 degree water at approximately 8:00 am. We were pulled out of the water at 11:15 am. However, the boat, and all of the contents were left floating in the open water. about 8:00pm, one of the local game wardens came by my home with some misc. items he had found floating near the capsized vessel. Among the items returned was my Aladin-Stanley thermos. I couldn't believe that it had floated

because it had been filled with coffee prior to starting our trip. I thanked the officer and offered him a hot cup of coffee, to which he gave a little chuckle. His amusement turned to surprise as I unscrewed the cap on the thermos and poured a steaming hot cup of coffee. The thermos had kept my coffee steaming hot for 14 hours, 11 of which had been while floating in 51 degree salt water. The coffee tasted just as good at 8:00 pm as it had at daybreak. Thanks Stanley.

BY RICKY BODAFORD

Richmond Hill

TRUCKER TOUGH

My name is Joyce, and I retired from truck driving in 2008. As an over the road truck driver, coffee played a major part in every single day! I had my own coffeemaker in my truck, so when it came time to shut down for the day, I made at least enough coffee to fill my thermos. It didn't matter how many hours passed before it was time for me to drink that "wake up" cup of coffee, and hit the road, that cup of coffee was as hot, and fresh, as if it was freshly made.

Without a doubt, it has been, and still is, the greatest thermos I have ever owned. I still use it every day, even

though it's not so pretty anymore. It has many dents and scratches, as well as a broken stopper (which I am finally replacing). I have tried a couple other well known brands, but I am a die-hard Stanley customer, for life.

Thank you, Stanley, for such a well designed and manufactured product. It's so nice to know there are products available that are well worth the money paid.

BY JOYCE

Columbus

WHAT DO YOU USE A STANLEY FOR?

At the age of 18, I started working in my Father's footsteps as a crane operator in the local steel mill. Being a crane operator means that you have to stay up in the cab 100 ft off the ground with very little time for bathroom breaks. My father bought me my first 1.1qt Stanley thermos just like his so I could count on hot coffee whenever I wanted it.

After ten years, the steel plant closed and I became a truck driver. My Stanley thermos went with me everywhere. Like me, it has seen every major city in every drivable state. Now that I drive local, my thermos not just gives me hot

coffee while at work, but I depend on it for hot coffee while I'm up in my treestand hunting, hot chocolate while downhill sledding with the kids, hot toddies when I'm ice fishing on Lake Erie, even during summer Barbaques for that nice cold drink. It goes with me to football games, to outdoor concerts, summer hikes, fairgrounds, and even to the local zoo.

I recently bought my son, now 20, his first Stanley thermos. Stanley has been part of our family for many years, and it will be with us for many more. I can count on Stanley.

BY DAVID REICHLIN

Cheektowaga

I GOT MY STANLEY TATTOO'D ON MY NECK

I LIVE IN NORTH ATTLEBORO, MA. IVE HAD MY TWO STANLEY THERMOS FOR ABOUT 4 YEARS AND I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU WHY I GOT YOUR WONDERFUL PRODUCT AND COMPANY SAYING "BUILT FOR LIFE " TATTOOED ON THE BACK OF MY NECK.

MY MOTHER BOUGHT ME MY FIRST STANLEY FOR CHRISTMAS A FEW BACK SINCE I WANTED TO START BRINGING SOUPS TO WORK WITH ME.. I DRIVE TRACTOR TRAILER FOR A VERY WELL KNOWN NORTH AMERICAN FOOD DISTRIBUTION COMPANY CALLED SYSCO. I SPEND THE LONG WINTER DAYS / MORNNGS AND NIGHTS FREEZING. ITS ALOT OF WORK AND SOMETIMES ITS NOT SO REWARDING WHEN YOU GET SICK AND YOUR STILL GOING TO WORK THE NEXT DAY TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN (THANK GOD FOR WEEKENDS).

ANYHOW I FOUND YOUR PRODUCT SO GREAT FOR BRINGING SOUPS I ENDING UP BUYING A SECOND ONE SO I COULD START BRINGING COFFEE ALSO. ASK ANY TRUCK DRIVER IN THE WORLD AND THEY'LL TELL YOU YOUR DIET SUFFERS ALOT DUE TO EATING AT DIFFERENT TIMES AND EATING TOO MUCH JUNKIE FAST FOOD. IVE FOUND MYSELF BRINGING EVERYTHINGFORHEALTHYHOMEMADESOUPS AND CHILI'S TO BRINGING OATMEAL AND CEREAL TO EVEN BRINGING PROTEIN SHAKES. YOUR PRODUCT KEEPS MY SHAKES COLD AND MY SOUPS HOT. SOMETIMES THIS MEAL IS THE ONLY THING DURING THE WINTERS DAYS THAT I GET TO HAVE THAT IS A WARM MEAL.YOU'VE HELPED ME LEAD A HEALTHIER LIFE AND MUCH LIKE YOUR PRODUCT I FEEL IM BUILT FOR LIFE AND ANYTHING THAT GETS TOSSED MY WAY IN IT ..SO I THANK YOU

BY JOE S.

North Attleboro

WORK OF ART

My Stanley has become a work of art, so to speak. In my profession as an artist, I tend to get messy. I've had my Stanley since 1990 and it has been with me at every turn in my career.

Whether I'm painting signs for advertising, screen printing t-shirts or working on a canvas, it's always there.

That's where the "work of art" comes in... It's covered in literally hundreds of colors. You see I'm

messy. I get paint all over my hands or face, etc. I pick up my Stanley to get some hot coffee and a smudge here, a smudge there... After 17 years, it's looks pretty cool, just covered in different paint and ink colors (and works as great it did when I got it).

I look forward to giving it to my son some day.

BY LES V.

Indianapolis

WRECKED B29

My Dad was a instrument specialist during WWII, while stationed at Douglas Army Airfield in Arizona in 1944, he had the occasion to investigate a B29 crash in the desert. While the air crew had all made it to safety they left their coffee thermos to go down with the ship. My Dad salvaged the 1/2 gallon thermos still full of hot coffee. After the war he married, had 2 sons and continued to use that same, slightly dented, thermos all through his families' growing up

years, camping trips, road trip, picnics etc. I, his eldest, inherited the thermos, now painted green, and I continued to use it for many years until it finally 'gave up the ghost', after maybe 50 years of active use. Even now when I see the Stanley brand, memories flood back from all those happy years we had and I'm appreciative that the Stanley Company, an American Institution, had a part in it. Thanks for your fine products and service.

BY RICHARD YANT

Oceanside

THROUGH ALMOST EVERYTHING

Please know this is NOT a complaint. In fact it is a letter of praise for your product. Let me explain:

Christmas of about 1968 or 1969, my husband received this thermos as a gift. He has used it ever since. It has been strapped to his motor bike and has fallen off, it has been dropped out of his semi countless times – it literally has been through almost everything.

And he has used it up to this past year when we thought the stopper was breaking and no longer kept his coffee hot. We now think it must be an inner seal or even something caused inside because where it used to keep liquids hot for up to 24 hours, it now gets cold in hours.

Unfortunately, I don't know the name of the nice young man who sent us new stoppers free

of charge. We would like him to know this story, although I did tell him the thermos has been in use for as many as 42 years.

We sent it to you so you could see that even in the condition it has come to be in. We thought it might be fun and also interesting to your manufacturers to know the wonderful product produced back then. It's a connection paid if nothing else.

The Thermos has given us MANY years of faithful service & we feel badly it no longer "works." But please pass this letter of praise to the ____ that be so that in this present world of disposable & shoddy work-manship. Their product was exemplary.

Thank you so much! What product in these days could ever beat working for over 40 years!

BY MRS. GAYNOR HOGLUND

Claresholm

“RATEL” TOUGH

I recently got my own Stanley Classic flask. My uncle used to have one when he was still alive and he would always proudly show off its ‘battle scars’ and tell its story. He was a Namibian deployed during the South African Bush War on the Angolan border in the mid-1980’s and his Stanley flask once landed under an (at that time) SA Army ‘Ratel’ Infantry Fighting Vehicle.

A Ratel weighs 19 tonnes and, by admission, drove over the flask in some thick sand. Even so, the Stanley flask only suffered a large dent but kept working fine and he continued using it for decades later. He bought my father one after that incident and these things have a reputation as being indestructable in our family. My father’s flask also outlived the man ...

BY HERMAN

Centurion

“REQUIRED” EQUIPMENT FOR THE FIELD

My Stanley thermos was my faithful sidekick when I patrolled the hills on horseback as an Arizona Game Ranger. I had a special leather holster for

it to sling over the saddle horn. A Stanley thermos was “required” equipment for the field.

BY TICE SUPPLEE

Phoenix



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

BUILT ARMY STRONG

I Spent 20 years with the U.S. Army, and early in my career (1981) picked up this Stanley thermos. It became as important to me as my weapon, and being in Armor - I was able to keep it onboard my tank. Well, it traveled with me and my crew through Kentucky, Germany, Louisiana, Germany again, Texas, Southwest Asia, Texas again, Colorado, and now is retired along with me in Ohio. What amazed people (and still does) is that I can fill my thermos up and the next night it is still hot. I've only placed black coffee in it, and once during Desert Storm, one of my crew decided to hide my thermos - big mistake that he never made again. (I was quite upset - and he ended up on latrine duty for his prank).

I would always fill my thermos at night, so that in the morning it was nice and hot. Being on an M1 Abrams tank - we had a built in stove (the engine exhaust), so I'd use a canteen cup to warm up the water, mix in the coffee,

then pour into my thermos. Over the years, this incredible thermos fell off the tank, was thrown up on top of the tank (solid steel), got run over by a jeep and was banged up in more ways than are imaginable. There is no way I could ever tell the stories of all the dings and dents - but can tell you that it served me well, was at times useful as a tool (hammer of sorts), as a weapon (used it to subdue an Iraqi POW) and best of all to keep my coffee hot.

Well, thats my story - I've only one complaint and that is that the charcoal lining between the steel walls is a bit loose, but alas, a minor inconvenience as it still keeps my coffee hot, but not as long. My wife just this Christmas bought me a new Stanley Thermos - and I expect that it will keep my coffee hot the rest of my life. Thank you so much for your interest and may your thermos offer you as many memories as mine has!



BY BARRY S.

Toledo

120 DEGREES VERSES 80 DEGREES

I can't remember when or why the original Stanley came into my life, but the second and third ones are very recent and that is the story you need to know. Two years ago a friend and I were traveling by car on the north shore of Lake Superior in May. We found it very pleasant to boil water in the morning and put it in the original Stanley. Wrapped in a large beach towel the Stanley kept the water hot till our last cup of tea in evening as we set up camp despite opening the thermos in near freezing temperatures through the day. When I returned home I adopted the habit of filling the Stanley when I boil the first morning pot of water so I do not have to wait for hot water

during the day. When I am traveling or camping or if I fix several cups of tea or hot chocolate during the day I run out of hot water. A second Stanley is the answer! But when I went to the store, there sat a look alike for half the price claiming to hold "hot for 24 hours" Would it? I bought it and put it in a side by side test with the Stanley. Results: 16 hours after filling both with boiling water and placing them in a room at 60 degrees the temperature in the look alike was 80 degrees while in the Stanley water was 120 degrees! Guess what I returned and why I got two new Stanleys!

BY J. E.

Georgetown

15 YEARS IN THE MINES, STILL WORKS

I've been carrying the same old Stanley since the first day I went to work in 1993. Over the years, it's obtained a fine "aged" appearance from the abuses it's seen. Rolling around in every form of heavy equipment, to actually falling off the deck of a 240 ton haul truck, it's never let me down.

2 days ago, I brought in some relief for it - not due to a failure to still do it's job, but because of a big dent in the bottom that prevents it from standing up on it's own anymore.

BY JEFF P.

Morenci

16 YRS AND STILL KICKING

I am an electrician in the construction field I tried other thermos and nothing else compares to my handy stanley. 16 yrs ago I bought my stanley for hot food on the go in the construction field.

Everytime I use it still to this very day the product still works as good as new and yes it has dents on it everyone has proven that you cannot wearout a stanley thermos.

BY MILES R.

Mt Washington

1600 FOOT DROP

In 1978, I worked in an underground mine. While waiting to go down to working level, my Stanley was knocked from my hand and rolled into the shaft. I wrote it off, but later that day when

checking the sump pumps, I found it floating in the sump. It was banged up from falling 1600 ft. and the cup was missing. I'm still using the same thermos to this day!!

BY MONTE L.

Lander

17 YEARS OF A GREAT PRODUCT

I have had several thermoses in my life. All the ones i had as a kid were of glass, boy those didn't last! Got older found the perfect thermous.....

Stanley 17 years, my last Stanley, heavy equiptment, driven in San Francisco, always had hot coffee!!!!

BY CHUCK

Chico

Guess what, it's time for a new one, I am 48 years old 222and you will never find a product like this ever again.

18 WHEELER VERSES STANLEY

THIS IS SHORT AND SWEET. MY HUSBAND DROPPED HIS THERMOS UNKNOWINGLY AND IT ROLLED UNDER HIS TRUCK AND HE ROLLED ALL 18 WHEELS LOADED AT 80,000LBS OVER IT AND WHEN HE NOTICED IT WAS GONE THE SECOND HE PULLED FORWARD HE BACKED UP AND ROLLED OVER IT AGAIN, GOT OUT OF THE TRUCK, PICKED UP THE THERMOS WHICH

HAD MINOR SCRATCHES, OPENED IT AND POURED OUT NOTHING BUT HOT COFFEE THAT HAD BEEN THERE AT LEAST 8 HRS.. THIS HAPPENED OVER 25 YRS AGO BUT HE HAS CARRIED A STANLEY FOR OVER 30 YRS, WHEN THEY GET SCRATCHED UP I BUY A NEW ONE AND SWITCH IT ON HIM. THE LAST ONE WAS XMAS 2010.

BY ANONYMOUS

Location Unknown

1953 BOTTLE

I was given a thermos from my Father. He had it his whole career. Now i take it to work daily. this thermos is almost 60 years old!! my coffee is just as hot now as it was for him then. its a little

BY RAY HIBBARD

Greenfield

dented and needed a new stopper this year, but it is the one reliable thing that I own . thank you Stanley!!!

2 ROLLOVERS, AND A 50 FOOT DROP

My dad bought his Stanley around 1985, when he roofed buildings, his stanley dropped from a 50 foot rooftop, and was also in two pickup rollovers, The whole outside of it is covered in dents, and the color is wore off, and he refuses to open his new

Stanley he bought 10 years ago, because his coffee is still steaming hot after sitting in the stanley for 10 hours, and he says Quote: "Its got character" that old Stanley Thermos has been on many hunting and fishing trips and it still works great.

BY CALVIN B.

Columbus

20 PLUS MY FATHERS 40

When I started working 20 years ago, my Father gave me his Stanley thermos. He'd had it since he was a pilot in Alaska, hauling cargo & hunters out into the bush. A good part of the paint is worn off now from years of being tossed into the truck or

toolbox but it still keeps my coffee scalding hot until I'm ready to drink it. I work in an office now but I still use it daily and plan to give it to my Son when he gets old enough. It really makes me think of working with my Father.

BY RANDALL P.

Corona

24 YEARS OF TRUCKING

After 24 years of being bounced around in the cab of a truck and being dropped countless times it still does the job just as good as the day it was new. I was stuck 2 years ago on the side of the road after a deer played chicken with my

truck. Disabled and freezing cold sitting on the side waiting for a tow i remembered the coffee. My thermos kept my coffee warm all through that whole mess. Thanks stanley for such a great product

BY DAN J.

Huguenot



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

MY, HOW IT FLEW...

One day while riding my motorcycle to work, I hit a pothole very hard and my stanley thermos became unstraped from my rack on the back of my motorcycle and t flew about 50 yards while bouncing and spinning with plastic pieces flying,and came to rest in the medium strip of rt 77 in ohio. Well i went back and got it and the cup and stopper where broken and the bottle had

a few big dents but i got a new stopper and cup at the hardwear store and the damage didn't effect it whatsoever and i have been using it ever since... That was 1980 and i just replaced it on 10-08-07 only because i wanted one that held more coffee. lmao...thats one GREAT THERMOS!!!! AND Stanley is the only brand for me.



BY LAUREN R.
Canton

25 YEARS AND KICKIN

I got married to my husband 25yrs ago. One of our gifts that we got was Aladdin Stanley thermos we love to camp and make soup outdoors and hiking, so this was one of the best gifts that we received. For the 25 years that we have been married it never let us down. So when you have to purchase a gift for an outdoors person i

would suggest a Stanley thermos. It is like a good marriage always there when you need it, doesn't cost that much, will not take up that much room and is very dependable and it will not break down.

Thanks for a memory of 25 years with Stanley thermos and hope many more to come.

BY JODEY DOLAN

Buffalo

2ND GENERATION

My father bought his Stanley Thermos when he lived in Texas. He was just starting his home remodeling business so, he needed a tuff thermos that would last through and construction misshaps. The thermos has survived falls from 2 and 3 story buildings, had multiple objects dropped on it; including a 10 foot 2x10 from 2 stories up which landed vertically on it with

the short end of the board! I always saw my dad in the mornings filling his thermos and never understood why he always kept that beat up old thermos instead of just buying a new one. when he told me the stories of what that thermos has been through i finally understood. That beat up old thermos is in my possession now and I plan to use for years to come.

BY ROCKY S.

West Salem

3 TOURS IN IRAQ

I own a Stanley 20oz Classic mug it is the best mug that I have ever owned. Nothing has compared in keeping my coffee hot for me. I am a soldier and have been to Iraq 3 times a total of 38 months and my Stanley has been through it too. I have retired that mug as the handle is broken off the

rubber O-ring is gone and the have both been missing since the first tour and I am planning to buy two more of these mugs. I recommend them to anyone who needs a good solid mug that will take the punishment of everyday use to going into combat you can't beat this mug.

BY CHARLES G.

Junction City

-35 CELCIUS HOT SOUP

I live in Yellowknife Northwest Territories, and run a dog team of Canadian Eskimo Dogs, which I use for getting around for hunting and fishing through the long winters. Last week I started out with my dogs and my Stanley 24oz Classic bottle, filled with my favorite chicken soup. I was out for about 4 hours with temperatures at about -35 Celsius. At -35 the bottle was so cold that to

touch it with your bare hands would burn your fingers, the same as if it was red hot. I didn't have time to eat the soup on the trip so when I got home I decided to try the soup thinking it would be cool if not cold and I was impressed that the soup was as hot as when I put it in. What a great product

BY DAVID W.

Yellowknife

4000 FOOT DROP

i remember when Paul Harvey used to advertise the Stanley and how indestructible it was. Being a young private pilot back then, I thought I would put it to the test. I poured boiling water into the bottle and let it sit so it could warm up. Once warmed up, I filled it with hot coffee, took off in

my Cessna and dropped it in a farmers field (had permission) from an altitued of 4000 feet above ground. The next day I drove out to the field where I dropped it. The bottle was intact and the coffee was still hot. Paul Harvey was right.

BY CHRISTOPHER C.

Colorado Springs

43 YEARS AND STILL COUNTING

I STARTED IN BRIDGE/HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION IN NOVEMBER OF 1969. DURING THE FIRST SEVERAL YEARS, I BOUGHT NUMEROUS STYLES AND BRANDS OF THERMOS BOTTLES (MOSTLY THE GLASS/TIN MODELS) THAT WERE ALWAYS BREAKING.

IN DECEMBER OF 1972 I BOUGHT THE ALDDIN /STANLEY QUART THERMOS BOTTLE. IT HAS BEEN DROPPED OFF BRIDGES, FALLEN OUT OF EQUIPMENT, ROLLED DOWN HILLS AND BOUNCED OFF FLOORS. IT IS COMPLETELY COVERED WITH DENTS ALL-AROUND THE SURFACE & ON THE BOTTOM AND LOST 80% OF IT'S HAMMER-TONE PAINT. AND IT STILL WILL HOLD COFFEE HOT ALL DAY AS I WORK HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION IN NORTHWEST ARKANSAS.

BY JERRY STUKEY

SPRINGDALE

I OFFERED MY SUPERVISOR A CUP OF COFFEE RECENTLY AT WORKDAYS END AFTER HIS COFFEE HAD GOTTEN COLD. HE WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH THE FACT THAT MY COFFEE WAS STILL HOT, HE OFFERED TO BUY MY STANLEY ON THE SPOT. EVEN IN IT'S BEATEN-UP STATE, RIGHT THEN AND THERE. I OF COURSE SAID "AIN'T NO WAY BUY YOUR OWN STANLEY”.

I PLAN TO RETIRE AFTER 40 YEARS OF CONSTRUCTION AND 37+ YEARS OF MY STANLEY'S OLD FRIEND USEFULLNESS. I JUST HOPE THAT I CAN FIND A REPLACEMENT STOPPER FOR IT AND WE CAN BOTH RETIRE IN STYLE.

90 FOOT FALL AND STILL GOING

I am was working 90 foot up above concrete building NUCOR steel plant in SC and dropped my STANLEY. I had owned it for 10 years as a truck driver and had been using it daily then and it was by my side as I switched to constution work for the past 5 years. After it dropped I thought

that it,s time had come. To my surprise it had a couple of dents but the coffee was still hot. That was 10 years ago- my trusty STANLEY is still by my side every day at work 25 years and still going strong. Thanks Stanley

BY ANONYMOUS

Location Unknown

A MEMORY SHARED...

My husband passed away Jan. 27th of 2012 in a VA hospital from cancer. During my three week stay by his side with his old Thermos in tow to keep me going, he gave up his fight to live. He carried that old dependable bottle for over 45 years as a long line truck driver and it never failed to keep the coffee steaming hot! I guarded the old timer like a baby (hubby and Thermos)! Three days before he passed I accidentally left the Thermos on a shelf in the lounge (full of coffee) and immediately went back to get it, and it was

missing! I guess someone needed it more than I did! The 'jug' had fallen from moving big rigs and stayed in one piece!! Anyway, that was the one thing he wanted me to keep as long as possible...it is out there somewhere in the world and I miss it something awful! Everyone at the hospital knew me because of that old dented jug, and as soon as they saw I didn't have it, the guards and staff searched the whole hospital to find it but it is gone forever!

BY JANET KIRKLAND

Mariposa

A TOTEM OF SUCCESS

When the Texas oil boom happened in the early 80s, I landed a fabulous job in the corporate headquarters of a major oil company. At 28 years of age, through a circuit of amazing events, I found myself standing before seasoned oil men, delivering employee training for the company all over Texas. The headquarters was glass and granite, the profits were high. The company bought a refinery in South Texas, and my job was spent between headquarters and the refinery. The company owned a small fleet of planes, everything for a KingAir to a tiny Cessna, and I rose before dawn many a morning to get to the hanger, board the plane, and watch the sunrise. On those cold mornings, two items were always stocked and ready; a warm basket of cinnamon rolls, and a classic green thermos of hot coffee. I sat back in the seat, drank from the thermos cup,

and got ready for the day. For some reason, that green thermos became a totem of success to me. I left the company a few years later, and entered fulltime ministry with a church in Texas. It's a different job, the payscale is quite different, and it's a life of servanthood. One day I was in a hardware store, and sitting on a shelf at eyelevel was an icon of my former success - a brand new green Stanley! Instantly I was back in the skies over Texas, living large and starting the morning right. I'm still a minister, and when I travel to speak for churches, in my briefbag is the little green Stanley. It's been all over the country, it has nestled in briefcases, hunting bags, backpacks and suitcases. It's the first thing I get ready when I travel, and the first thing I unpack when I get home. I have several more now, but for some reason, that first one is a totem of success. Thank you!

BY CARY B.

Fort Worth

AMAZING!

Last Friday night when my husband got home from work he forgot his thermos of leftover coffee in the garage. The temperature was well below zero. In the morning we brought the thermos in

to wash it and refill it for that day. The coffee was still hot enough that it could have been delicious, even though it was filled 24 hours earlier and left out in the cold garage.

BY ANONYMOUS

Location Unknown



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

ICE FISHING WITH MY STANLEY

In 1986, I went to the Saginaw Bay for an ice fishing trip. While on the ice, pulling perch out of the water during a feeding frenzy, I knocked my 2 quart Stanley thermos, full of hot coffee, down the ice hole! As I grabbed for it, I watched it bob once and disappear under the ice!

Over the next half hour or so, the schools of perch moved on to other feeding areas, so I went to some other holes I had drilled to try and find them. While fishing one of these holes some fifty yards or so away from the site where I lost my thermos, I jumped as something large approached the hole I was fishing in. Up bobbed my thermos, in the ice hole! I grabbed it

and pulled it out, wiped the cup off and poured out a hot cup of coffee!

I've told this story dozens of times over the past twenty years. It always surprises people how amazingly lucky I was to be at the appropriate spot on the ice to retrieve the thermos when it bobbed back up, and the fact that the coffee was still hot after being under the ice for that long.

I have taken that thermos on countless hunting and fishing trips over the years and it has always performed flawlessly. This thermos is truly an experienced member of my outdoor team and it has the stories to prove it!

BY MIKE M.
Lapeer



ARMY STRONG

I bought my 1.1 quart Stanley in 1977 at the PX in Nuremburg, Germany when I was a young Specialist in the Army. I was a mobile assault bridge engineer with E Co. 16th Engineer Battalion. One day while completing a mission and exiting the water the thermos that I'd used for many years had been accidentally left behind on the mobile assault bridge, on top of the cab. When exiting the Rhine River, you can imagine my horror when landing upon the bank as I witnessed my Stanley thermos fly over the cab onto the boat ramp of the river. Being as it was a military mission and there were several military vehicles behind me moving in a tactical formation I had to wait for all of them to safely exit the water before going to find my Stanley. I watched as 6

military assault vehicles ran over my Stanley one right after the other, I was certain it was crushed beyond recognition. I took my e-tool to where it had fallen and diligently proceeded to dig her out of the earth. Much to my surprise she held up pretty well, the handle was beyond help and the cup was utterly crushed. I opened the cork and proceeded to pour myself a hot steaming cup of joe, the outside had quite a few character dents and scratches but beyond that she worked just like the day I bought her. Being as I was an engineer, I made a new handle for it and still carry it everywhere I go. My Stanley thermos truly is Army strong, I'm not writing for a replacement because she's perfect just the way she is.

BY GREGORY P.

Clarksville

AS A WELDER, I DEPEND ON QUALITY

As a welder i work indoors and out while the climate changes... So when its cold out or whatever the conditions its nice to have a thermos that keeps my coffee hot all day and a lunch pale that keeps my food and sodas cold... I will be a STANLEY owner for life... thanks for such a great product...

BY TIMOTHY B.

Fort Irwin

PS: My ol man has had the same stanley thermous and pale for going on 30 years now and stiil goes to work with him every work day..

AUTO ACCIDENT

In 1992 I was given a Stanley Thermos as a Safety Award for the company I was working for.. About a week ago, we had a nasty snow/ice storm here and when I was on my way home, I hit a section of black ice. Needless to say I was spun around and my truck rolled 4 times, from one side of the freeway thru the medium to the other side...I am thankful to be alive,, however the thermos and I did a bit of battling in the cab of my truck. Not sure

which one took the most beating,, I had several cuts and abrasions to my head and back and as you can see from the photo the thermos took a beating as well... My wife cleaned the thermos up and although it looks like a toothpaste tube that has been squeezed, I am happy to report that the thermos is still keeping my coffee hot....and I am on the mend as well...I never want to be without my Stanley Thermos.

BY JAMES MATLEY

Winnemucca

BE PREPARED

Started using my Stanley thermos when my son and I joined the Cub Scouts, he as a Tiger Cub at age 7. Together we became quite involved and he progressed up through the ranks on to Boy Scout and eventually Eagle Scout by age 18. I became an Assistant Scoutmaster too. My Stanley Thermos was with me all the way through the Scouting Years, 11 all together, every meeting, every function and of course every camp. At camps the

other adults came to know that if I had my Stanley I would also have some great hot coffee too and I became the guy with the coffee thanks to the Stanley Thermos. What a great time this was. Thanks Stanley for help building some forever memories of my Son and I. With the Stanley Thermos I always had a head start fullfilling the Scout Motto of "Be Prepared".

BY GARY KELLY

Plant City

BEST INVESTMENT

For the past 31 years 24/365, my Stanley thermos has kept my coffee hot while doing the following: At work in the classroom (industrial Education), in the boat fishing, sitting in the deer stand,

15 years of go-karting. One of the very best investments a man can make or a gift to receive. It is used each and every day. Thank you for the quality.

BY MARTY M.

Grand Rapids

BOMBS, BULLETS, DIVORCES, AND WARS.

My Mother bought my Stanley for me as a Graduation present when I graduated from the US Navy, Basic Training in San Diego, CA. This was in September of 1980 and all she said to me then was "You'll be needing something like this in the Future." How right she was. Since then I carried it thru 4 yrs in the Navy, my enlistment into the US ARMY, The wars in Grenada, Panama, Desert Shield/Storm, Operation Iraqi Freedom, several trips to the Middle East, thru most of central/Eastern/Southern Europe, and just about every Continent except Antarctica & South America.

Thru it all my Stanley has fallen off my ship in San Diego and been found 3 days later, blown off the back of my Tank during Operation Desert Shield/Storm and then run over by my friend in his tank,

carried just about every kind of coffee from 5 different continents. In addition she has been hurled by a hostile ex-wife and while suffering no damage herself, did inflict a 6 inch hole in the wall.

All in all for the better part of 27 years I have enjoyed the comfort of know that my Stanley was always there when I needed it. Now though she needs a little work right now, her carry handle is long gone and has been replaced by two hose clamps, and a section of fan belt off of a US Army 6 X 6, she fell off another truck 3 years ago and busted her seal and lost her vacumm, I have NEVER cotemplated replacing her. And once I can get her fixed I will continue to use her, hopefully to the end of my time many years down the road.

BY MICHAEL B.

Chandler

BUILT LIKE A STANLEY

Christmas of 1974 I was given a 1 qt Stanley vacuum bottle to take with on the road.

Since then I have kept it with me for over five million miles of driving.

BY MICKEY D.

Willow Springs

I have worn out three Mack trucks and one Freightliner but my old dented Stanley is still keeping my coffee hot.

I sure wish Mack trucks were built like my Stanley.

DAYTON'S STANLEY

I have worked out in the cold for 26 years. When I started working outside my great grandfather gave me his Stanley. He had used it for 60 years, Now I have used it for 26 and plan on using it much much longer, then giving it to one of my

grandkids. It's at least 86 years old, dirty, and dented. It looks like it went through a war, maybe it did, and I wouldn't trade it for all the tea in China. I swear by it, Just like my grandpa did.

BY AARON J.

Corry

FIRE!

30 years ago a college girl was shopping for a Christmas gift for her farmer boyfriend. She found the perfect green thermos. College girl and farmer married a year and a half later. The college grads set up house, had a family, and farmed. Fast forward to the last week of October of 2011. Farmer calls home and says he will need a new combine. "What!" exclaimed the the wife. The combine was on fire. Wife headed to the field and could see the blaze on the hilltop field nearly two miles away. The farmer was safe but the

combine was fully engulfed while the standing, unharvested corn and the rest of the field were untouched by the flames. The next morning the burned shell of the combine loomed dark and black against the blue, sunny sky. There in the head of the combine lay the body of that green Stanley Classic Thermos. Combine windshield glass melded to the remainder of the handle and the lids melted into oblivion. Santa has a new thermos under the tree!

BY DEB BURTON

Irwin

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME

About 15 years ago , I went to a garage sale here in Anchorage, Ak. It was a great sale. Unfortunately, an older man who was a bush pilot and hunter had passed away. There was all kinds of “men” stuff. The treasure I found for myself was an old, beat up Stanley Thermos. It’s handle is not original and has been attached to it and the stopper is 1/3 broken off on the top. I thought if this guy used it all these years it’s “good enough for me”!

BY KELLY M.

Anchorage

I am a women construction worker. This thermos had been to Nome, Prudhoe Bay oil fields and so many other places here in Alaska I can’t even remember. I have no idea how old it is but MY coffee is hot when everyone else isn’t. I can’t imagine getting a new thermos when this old one is already the best!!



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

INDESTRUCTABLE STANLEY

Working in construction can take a toll on a lot of things. I have gone through a lot of tools and boots and clothing but the one thing that has never failed is my thermos. Hot coffee all day long no mater what. I was up in a tower crane one day and while pulling my lunch,along with thermos, up to the operating cab, the bucket with my things caught some wind and out flew

my thermos. It was approximately 100 feet above the ground at the time. It landed right on it's bottom on a concrete wall and I thought for sure it was going to be broken. I climbed back down the crane to retrieve what I thought would be pieces but it was still intact. In fact it kept my coffee hot that day and it is still working great right now. Thanks.

BY WES T.
San Diego

GRANDPA DOC

I was a little kid in the 80's and i remember my grandpa's Stanley looked like it had been around for a while even then. He was the county vet and I'm sure it went with him on many calls even though all the farmers would welcome him with a cup of joe. Camping was a large part of our family and that Stanley was at every one.

BY ANNIE BERGLING

Atwood

Now it is my dad's and he and my mom take it everywhere. I've never poured anything cold out of it, always impressed at how well it does it's job. naturally, when my husband and i got married we registered for our own stanley and i'm happy to say we got one! Quality seems so hard to find anymore, so thank you!

GRANDPA'S STANLEY

My Stanley reminds me of my grandparents. It was always present when we were over at thier house. It went on fishing trips, to the zoo, the park, and ice skating just to name a few. My grandfather is now 90 years old and will not part with his Stanley (I asked if I could use it and he said heck no I'm not giving that up) that is at least

60 years old so I had to go buy my own and keep the memories going for my own young children... maybe even my grandchildren.

Thanks Stanley for reminding me of simpler times so that I can slow down relax and teach my children about quality and not quantity.

BY TRINA D.

Attleboro

A HARLEY VS. A STANLEY

It was a beautiful morning, not a cloud in the sky. As I looked out over the Rock River through my kitchen window wishing I could go fishing instead of going to work. But as usual work must come first, I pondered this question over and over in my head while I was waiting for my coffee pot to fill, Fishing or Work?, Fishing or work?

Then I heard the beeper go off which meant my coffee was done brewing. I grabbed my trusty Stanley thermos, which I have had for over 25 years, I filled it to the brim placed on my cap, and looked out across the river one more time as I headed for the door.

I then decided I need some funds for my motorcycle upgrade so I tied my thermos onto my bike and started up that beast up. The sound made me smile like it did every morning I started it up.

I headed down the drive way and on to work.

Not a care in the world beautiful day no traffic and nothing but sun and warm weather rushing by me.

As I continued to the first stop sign I heard a thump and of course felt it to, I thought "OH NO a flat tire".

I held on tight and got the bike to a stop safely. Only to my surprise my Stanley Thermos had fallen off and I ran it over with my bike. No!!! Not my trusty thermos, I ruined it so I thought. I picked it up looked at all the dents and it was pretty much smashed. Then I opened the lid and there was my hot coffee in perfect condition. Thank goodness I thought.

I tied it back onto my bike, thinking add another strap I do not want my thermos falling off again. So I made it to work. Then the men at my work said what happened to your Stanley? I told them my story they all laughed until break time when I opened up my smashed and dented thermos to pour me out a hot cup of coffee. They were amazed it was still hot and not leaking.

To this day I still use this Thermos it gives it character and I will never forget the day, that I should of stayed home and fished instead of going to work...

BY GREG SMITH SR

Dixon

IT BOUNCES

My stanley thermos is coverd in dents, nicks and gouges. Its been pelted with weld spatter, gunite, and hot oil.

Its fallen off the work truck a number of times, and still kept my coffee hot. it's even been run over by a track layer and buried in concrete

rubble. aside from the stopper, I've never had to do anything to it, just dust it off and pour myself a nice hot cup o' joe...

Two thing I grab on the way out the door every morning, my Hard Hat, and my Stanley...

BY SAM G.

Clovis

IT SURVIVED KATRINA

I had bought my Stanley big mouth thermos about 9 years ago. It has always been there when I needed it. It has gone to work with me a many of a day and never has failed to keep my food hot. When Katrina hit the coast and our area, it helped me while I spent a many of day cutting trees and clearing path for others. I haven't been able to say thanks for this remarkable product till now. My only regret is that I have misplaced my stopper and not been able to find a replacement for it. I have looked at Wal-Mart and found the stoppers for the coffee thermos and I also have one of those which I would take nothing for.

My grandfather turned me on to these thermoses. He was a dairy farmer and would carry his to

the dairy barn with him everyday. I watched my grandfather get up every morning to fix coffee and breakfast and take his thermos with him. He did this very thing until he retired. I believe he would have gone to the end of the world with his thermos and lunch pale. Watching him for the years only meant one thing to me; you get what you pay for. Yes, I had bought several thermoses before I understood my granddad's way of thinking, but I finally came around to realize that my granddad would carry nothing but the best!

I hope I can find that stopper for my big mouth thermos, but if not I know I will buy another thermos because they really are the best!

BY DAVID M.

Osyka

MUG CAN TAKE A LICKING

One of my husband's co-workers gave him a Stanley coffee mug and it has faithfully accompanied him to work every day since. We own a landscaping business so that mug has done everything from ride around in a mini excavator all day to stay out all night and get refilled many times; while my husband is plowing snow. The mug is so much an extension of my husband that hiding his mug has become a running joke. A couple of nights ago my husband, our kids and I were all leaving work so my husband sat his trusty mug on the outside of his truck while he helped me put everyone in their car seats in my car. Well, he forgot about

the mug and drove home. That night it snowed so he went out to plow around 5:00a.m. When he came home from plowing he had realized what he done and told me about it and I just told him that maybe after we get all the Christmas bills paid off we could get him a new one. A couple of hours later he got called out to plow again so this time he looked along the side of the road for his mug. Lo and behold, he spotted his mug along the side of the road not even a quarter mile from work. The mug survived! It is a little scratched up, but other than that it is good as new!

BY ANONYMOUS

Hobart

MY RUGGED STANLEY THERMOS

I bought my Stanley 28 yrs ago after I met my wife. I am a truck driver so it was always with me even after it was ran over by a truck and thrown off the roof it is still working. It looks rough but

it still keeps my coffee hot. I just got a new one from my truck driving brother in law it is really hard to let ole faithful stay home. Thank you Stanley for such a great truckers friend.

BY JOHN BURK

Covington

NOTHING BUT QUALITY

I bought my Stanley to bring coffee to work in 1982. Then I was a defense contractor, in California, working outdoors on military hardware. M-60 tanks, UH-1, and Cobra helicopters. We set up force on force battles to test new hardware and strategy. This Stanley of mine lived in the back of a Ford F-250 pickup and did hundreds of miles of serious four wheel drive travel each week. After many years, it started to look like hell. Dents and dings all over, not a speck of green paint left, it took on a dull brown tinge, but it never leaked, never left me without a hot cup of coffee. It had the old style two par pour through lid, that I managed to break & replace several times, but

the rest was simply rock solid. One fateful day, it was mistakenly run over by an M1 Abrams tank, fortunately in soft soil. My partner laughed, while I dug it back up with a tire iron, then he stared wide eyed as I proceeded to pour a cup of hot java from its dented but not dead body. I recently took on a new defense job in the Marshall Islands, and had to pare my belongings down to a slim 800 lbs. I made a tough decision to let my old friend the Stanley go. It was too ugly and battered to catch anyone's eye at my garage sale, so into the recycle bin it went. Just today, I received a new one in the mail. If it is half as good as the one I had in California, I'll be more than happy.

BY BILL C.

Kwajalein

OLD AND NEW

We recently purchased two new Stanley thermos's. We were amazed to discover that they are the exactly the same as the one my wife purchased when she worked at the post office. She purchased the Stanley (actually I did) after breaking three glass inserts in her "other" thermos. The thermos

survived being tossed around in her mail delivery truck, as well as any other places we ventured to, Charger football games, ect, ect. By the way, her first Stanley - purchased in 1982 and it is going to Mt Baker tomorrow to go snowboarding.

BY WILLIAM JOHNSON

Oak Harbor

ONE TOUGH THERMOS

My name is Joseph Wesley Moats, I'm 34. My dad has a thermos built by you all and has had the same thermos for years. It is an A-944C. This thermos looks like it was used for a test subject on a bomb range. It is all dinged up and a lot of the paint is missing. It has had the cup and stopper replaced at least once that I know of, maybe twice. The reason I'm writing is that this thermos has had a very rough life and it still works flawlessly. It'll keep coffee hot for at least

6-8 hours and longer if you leave it shut. The worst thing that has happened to it is that my dad ran over it with a skidder, lol. It fell off his skidder at some point during the day and when he finally noticed it was gone he thought it was lost for good but he noticed the bottom of it sticking up out of the skid road and he stopped and dug it out. It was banged up and I think he had to replace the handle and maybe the cup and stopper, but other than that it was fine.

BY JOSEPH WESLEY MOATS

Rowlesburg



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

IT FELL ABOUT A THOUSAND FEET

I dropped my Stanley bottle from the second pitch of a climb and it fell about 1000 feet down, and was lost. It came back to me weeks later by some other people who found it at the base. They were staying in

the same campground and bragged about their find. Turns out I was mine, and I got it back! Thank god for Stanley (and stickers!).

BY KIM FINLEY
Santa Barbara

PLAYING DEAD

Can Stanley thermoses ever be remembered as anything more but iconic coffee carriers? Well, from a myriad of third-shift jobs, my father was working a custodian job at a high school to make ends-meet. Doug was a man of few words and this night he happened to use a few 'choice' words towards his new favorite friends: opossums. One of these critters came waddling up to him while he was drinking his coffee from his years-old Stanley thermos. This scratchy forest green thermos best resembled a used car on it's third or fourth 16-year old sibling pass-me-down.

As soon as the opossum appeared, it quickly scuttled back into the dark hissing at the sight of my outdoorsy mountain man father. His cup not finished, Doug decided to relocate some yards away to a different area when his new strange friend waddled back up to him, but this time brought with it a flashy grill of pointed teeth.

Now imagine this: you're sitting on a step with a confused marsupial at your feet. It curiously and slowly creeps closer until within arms reach... only you don't hear it... because you only have at best a

tenth of your hearing left.

This was Doug's predicament, only Doug's reaction was a bit rash and perhaps even assumed given the nature of those wily, super-sized rats we call opossums. You see as Doug turns to stand up from his cup of coffee and finish his last half of job-duties when he actually notices the possum within touching distance. After what I can only imagine was a startling near-stroke incident, he reached for the closest object to fend off his newly seen vermin: his metal encased Stanley thermos.

A friendly tap of the Stanley's metal bottom has the opossum second-thinking its intentions. Yet, the opossum refuses to leave and my father refuses to be bitten. A second, much less gentler smash sends the opossum to the concrete for good and adds to my father's nightly duties before the teenagers hit the pavement in hours.

Now the moral of the story: a respectable father always knows where his Stanley is.

BY ANDREW ADAIR

Goose Creek

TOUGHER THAN A TRACTOR

while driving my 1964 minneapolis-moline U-302 tractor to the neighbors to split some firewood with the attached log splitter in tow, i felt as if i ran over a log with the left rear tire. A quick glance behind me didnt show anything, and so i went on. reaching the wood pile I stopped the tractor & prepared to set up. About the time I reached for my classic stanley quart bottle it hit me, "weren't no log" because it wasn't were I put it

on the tractor!... Back tracking on foot I found it in the pathway half under the semi soft earth. Still mostly full of hot coffee & not to bad of shape all things considered. The threads on the cap were a bit rough, and it had lost some capacity but none the less i enjoyed a cup. My wife took it a little differently, & bought me another one just a like for christmas. I still use the old one out doors on the tractor . ONE TOUGH STANLEY

BY DAN GEINER

Osseo

STILL HOT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.

I got my Aladdin Stanley “vacuum bottle” from my father in law, who worked construction up in West Virginia and Ohio, back in the 60’s. It has a carrying handle made from a couple pieces of steel strapping & a bent piece of rod. He also customized the cup, making a handle out of a piece of twisted #9 wire. He’d offer a workmate coffee - giving him the cup with the wire handle that fits tight around your finger. Then his friend would

cuss him out as the cup filled with coffee, and he couldn’t put the hot cup down. Told me how he once dropped it off of a smoke stack a hundred or so feet high. Luckily it didn’t hit anyone. These days, my father in law is long retired but his old vacuum bottle still comes to work with me every day at the office...carrying steaming hot tea. Want a cup?

BY ANDY DUREY

Gulfport

THE SURFLASK

I GOT MY FLASK AS A 21ST BIRTHDAY PRESENT A LONG TIME AGO. DOWN HERE IN VICTORIA (AUSTRALIA) IT WAS THE ONLY THING THAT COULD COPE WITH BEING FLUNG INTO THE PASSENGER FOOTWELL, OR BACK OF A UTE, LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF TIMES IN THE YEAR. AFTER HAVING COUNTLESS GLASS FLASKS SPLIT, CRACK, OR JUST PLAIN OLD 'GO COLD', IT WAS A GODSEND TO HAVE A STEAMING HOT CUP OF TEA (ONE TEA-BAG, ONE SUGAR) AFTER A FREEZING COLD WINTERS SURF SESSION DOWN AT RINCON OR BELLS! I'VE BEEN THROUGH SEVEN WETSUITS, FOUR

BOARDS, AND THREE CARS BUT I'M STILL ON MY ORIGINAL FLASK! ("THOUGH THE STOPPER HAS A BAD CRACK AT THE TOP, AND THE CUP IS RUSTING REALLY BADLY) UNFORTUNATELY I DON'T LIVE NEAR THE BEACH ANYMORE, AND I WORK OUT IN THE DESERT IN THE MIDDLE OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA. BUT I BREAK UP MY TRAVEL TO AND FROM WORK (800K ROUND TRIP, EVERY FOUR DAYS)

WITH A SHORT BREAK AT A PLACE CALLED CARRIETON, WHERE I 'UNLEASH THE BEAST' AND GET MYSELF, YET ANOTHER, HOT 'CUPPA'

BY BRIAN BOWDITCH

Burra

WHEN YOU NEED YOUR BEVERAGE COLD

I bought my husband a Stanley Thermos a year ago. We live in the hottest part of southern California. So this past summer when it was a blazing 110 degrees, my husband put cold water and ice into the Stanley to have while he drove to see his parents an hour from our home. Four days later, my husband was cleaning out his car, and realized

that he had left the thermos in the car all that time. When he opened the thermos to clean it the ice was still there fully intact! Unbelievable. Now that is an amazing product. When you need a cold beverage...this clearly will be our number one way to carry it from now on.

BY KATHERINE S.

Claremont

WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

I received a Stanley classic thermos in 1985 as a wedding gift. I remember opening it up the day after the wedding and remarking about how nice it was. Unfortunately it was given without a card and we were unable to send a thank you to the thoughtful person who sent it. I carried that thermos for 20 years and as an air traffic controller I became accustomed to drinking coffee morning, noon, and night. I carried it to my college classes, on vacation, and every ball game we attended; my Stanley Thermos has been to 15 different countries. Four years ago I went home for a family reunion and while visiting my aunt remarked about how she never received a thank you card from my wedding (the last time

I saw her). I asked her what she gave us and she told me about the thermos. I ran out to my car grabbed the Thermos and told her it was one of the only gifts that lasted. I explained how for all these years we wondered who had given us such a practical gift. I told her I carry it everyday and often receive compliments on its' nicely worn looks. She said that was "thank you" enough. I sit here today with my thermos next to me, I thought it was a lost cause because the cup/lid broke after all the years of use. In a last ditch effort I decided to look up replacement parts and "bingo." After retiring from ATC I became a fourth grade teacher and I, once again, have a need to drink coffee morning, noon, and night.

BY CHRIS W.

Camden

YA GOTTA LOVE EM

I'm 60 years old and have had and seen a few Stanleys. I still have, somewhere, the old red plaid Thermos my folks had when I was kid. I remember my mom having a tan "toe" that had a thermos in it, I think it was a set, like a lunch tote. It was tall enough for the Thermos to stand up. I've had the colored, plastic covered glass bottles, and still do, the all plastic food containers and the all plastic drink containers. We recently purchased the stainless steel "briefcase bottle" and the 1L stainless steel bottle with the handle.

It's nice to have a cup of Joe with us when we're ice fishing, hunting, exploring a mountain road or whatever we're doing. We are also wine lovers and use the bottles to take wine with us, keep it at the proper temperature and eliminate the glass wine bottle. We laugh each time we pour wine from the Stanley into our Lexan wine glasses but we will not be denied! You can count on the Stanley doing what it's suppose to do. Ya gotta love em.

BY ROBERT W.

Winthrop

YEARS OF ABUSE, STILL USED

The thermos I own was handed down to me in the late 80's by my father who has since passed. I do not know the exact age of my thermos as I do not know when it came to be my fathers, but I have used this thermos faithfully everyday since which is 22 years+. This thermos has ridden many miles with my father and also with me in our semi's. It has been dropped numerous times - too many to count, has been used as wheel chucks for my semi when doing repair, used on my personal vehicles as a wheel chuck also. This thermos can keep coffee

hot for almost 2 days!!! It has been my lifeline on some very long nights and trips. Now in my line of work (ranching) it is nice to be able to get a cup of HOT coffee on those cold days. I no longer have the cap/cup for it and the only thing that has been replaced by me has been the stopper. I usually break them when it gets dropped - that usually happens at least once a year too. Despite being well abused it is hands down the BEST thermos I have ever owned!!! Thank you for such a great product.

BY KEVIN SABATA

Mullen

YEARS OF FRIENDSHIP

I bought my first Stanley stainless steel one quart vacuum bottle about 25 years ago. It has gone to work with me six days a week, ice fishing and hunting sometimes at temps at seven below zero degrees. While on those hunting and ice fishing trips I would just stick it in the snow or stand it on the ice along side of me. A hot cup of coffee is a very welcome thing after being out in that weather 7 or 8 hours and my Stanley never let me down. I would boil the water to warm up the bottle the night before I was going out and in the

morning just fill the bottle right from the drip coffee maker, still the last cup 8 hours later I would have to let cool a little bit before drinking it so as to not to burn my mouth. Sadly I must say good by to my old friend, it has seen its last trip afield the bottom has rusted thru. I will buy a new Stanley soon my old friend owes me nothing and I have years of memories because of it enabling me to stay out enjoying a hot cup of coffee while my friends were heading home cold.

BY MIKE BOWMAN

Clarks Summit

I'M IMPRESSED!

I'm impressed! A short while ago I went to buy a thermos. I wanted to buy an inexpensive one but my wife suggested that I buy a good one, so I bought the Stanley 24 oz. Every morning around 7 AM I fill it with coffee and head off to work. At the morning coffee break, the coffee is usually too hot for me to drink right away. At lunch I have a second cup; it too needs to cool off before I can drink it. At the afternoon coffee break the coffee

is still too hot to drink right away. Occasionally I have a bit of coffee left in my thermos and I take it home. Around 9 PM I start getting my lunch ready for the next day, I empty the remaining coffee from my thermos. Even at that time, the coffee is still nice and warm, after being in the partially filled thermos for over 14 hours. Just can't help being impressed. You guys make a great product. Keep up the good work!

BY NANDOR KEREK

Cloverdale, BC, Canada



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

TURNS OUT STANLEY FLOATS

In November 1986 my dad uncle a family friend and I were fishing on Lake Erie about two hundred yards off of the Marblehead Lighthouse when a storm came up. Storms on Lake Erie are notorious for being fierce and this one capsized our boat before we had a chance to even hoist

the anchor, after being rescued from the near 32 degree water by the US Coast Guard and treated for hypothermia we returned to the lighthouse three days later to see if anything washed ashore and found the Stanley floating there near the rocks. We still use it to this day!

BY HAROLD M.
Sycamore

40,000 CUPS

I've had my flask and used it constantly for 30 years now, and it's still working fine. I reckon it's been filled about 10,000 times and maybe opened and poured around 40,000 cups and has always given me a hot drink. I'm just giving it a clean with some bicarb...It's traveled millions of miles with me, fallen off things, been dropped and run

over by my John Deere in the field, but always survived and still works perfectly. I have really enjoyed those drinks, and every time I open it I remember some of those special moments. The outside now has a nice patina of use, that's all really. No end to the story yet, it's a part of my life and just seems to go on and on.

BY JONATHAN R.

Kirkwall

AFGHANISTAN 2007

No kidding there we were, every good Army story starts out this way, sitting on top of a hill in Laghman Province, Afghanistan. One of our vehicles broke down and our patrol had to spend the night weighting for a wrecking vehicle to tow it back home. I lead the patrol out the next morning escorting the wrecker to the site where our boys were. Before departing I had made a pot of coffee for them because it was near freezing that night and I thought that they could use something to though them out. About an hour after we left our base camp my patrol reached the vehicle. While recovering the broken truck I sent a crew up to our stranded guys which had moved to high ground for the night overlooking the wreckage to insure no one played with it during the night.

We came under attack, first by mortars and then by machineguns and RPGs. The second mortar round

hit about ten feet away from the vehicle that my Stanley was resting on. After all the carnage was over and our boys were out safe, someone noticed that the thermos had been hit and hit bad. The handle had been blown off and a large dent now resides in the side of the dedicated thermos. After returning to base camp and insuring all was well with our wounded personnel, we held a ceremony for my thermos. It was awarding the Purple Hart for having being wounded in battle.

Thanks for producing such an outstanding and rugged product. To this day every morning I fill it with coffee and bring it to work with me. Though it may be a little corny, Stanley, you make an Army Strong product. Keep it up.

BY ROBERT F.

Tumwater

BICYCLING IN SIBERIA

While crossing Siberia by bicycle in the middle of winter 40degrees F below zero, I used a Stanley

mug every day to keep my liquids from freezing slid. I still use the mug today.

BY BRIAN GILLESPIE

Paradise

BULLDOZER VS STANLEY

In cold weather, I like to have hot coffee often, so I keep it behind the seat of my dozer. I was taking a break enjoying a nice cup java when the boss drove up and wanted to take me to the other end of the job to show me something. While I was gone a young guy thought he would impress the boss by pushing with my dozer, the one which I had left my Stanley coffee thermos sitting on the

tracks. I went to where the machine was sitting when I left it and there was my coffee, mashed down into the dirt. I still have and use it today and other than several dents and scratches it works just as good.

Thanks for keeping the coffee hot

BY ANTHONY L.

Jonesville

COLD WEATHER, BUT HOT SOUP

Part of growing up with my father was to enjoy hunting and fishing. His Stanley initiated me to the joy of a warm cup of soup or a special treat of coffee.

My job in the morning before daylight was to heat up the bottle while Dad made the soup -- usually we'd settle on some chicken noodle. I would pull the stopper out of the bottle and get it good and hot with water.

Duck hunting at Tule Lake can sometimes get mighty cold. It wasn't unusual to have to break through an inch of ice in the swamp to get out to our blind. It was a lot of hard work, but the anticipation of the hunt always spurred us on.

Once there, we would set up our decoys and camouflage ourselves just as first light appeared on the horizon. With a whistle through wings, and a glimpse of moving silhouettes with the sunrise, hunting would begin.

All the while, that Stanley would sit in the bottom of the boat with frost forming all around. If hunting was good, it might be awhile until we would realize that a gulp or two of hot soup would really hit the spot. Oftentimes though, when the birds were staying put and not flying, a person would suddenly realize just how cold the weather really was. There was nothing like getting that lid of warm soup in your hands to take the chill off of your bones.

That Stanley never let us down. Every time the stopper came out - even when the container was only part-way full - we were treated to the warmth and goodness of whatever we had that day.

That was forty years ago. Dad's gone now, but I know that same bottle is around here somewhere. It was put away when somebody gave me a newer Stanley and I found out that the new model was even better than that one. It may be good, but it sure doesn't compare to the memories made with the original.

BY ROB M.

Willow Creek

DOZER PROOF

I set my stanley down on the tracks of a D-6 Cat bull dozer and forgot about it and started work as usual. When coffee break came along I remembered that I set it on the tracks that morning so I went back to where I had parked the machine that previous night and found it pushed into the ground. I had to pry that Stanley out af

the ground with a johnson bar. the only thing that broke was the cup and the side of the cap. The bottle was dented a little and the coffee was still hot, I still use that old thermos from time to time when I feel the need for more than one pot of coffee!!!!!!

BY MICHAEL P.

Brighton

FIRST HUNT

Yesterday was one of those damp rain-all-day days in late November that one should be indoors snug and warm. Instead my son went out with his grandfather to bag his first buck. They were out for almost 12 hrs. I filled his brand-new Stanley

thermos for the very first time. It was filled to the top with steaming-hot hot chocolate. When my son returned home late last night, I asked him how his day went. He said, "No buck mom, but my hot chocolate was just that---hot all day long."

BY TERRI H.

Tionesta

HAND WARMER TO THE STARS

As an astronomer, I've spent many a freezing night trying to keep warm and stay awake until the wee hours. I've got two classic 1 quart Stanley thermoses, one which I've had for 29 years (let's call that one "Midnight"), and the other for 22 years (and this one we'll call "Mr. Two AM"), and they have both served me admirably. I couldn't begin to guess how many gallons of piping hot coffee they've poured, but their battle scars tell

an impressive tale. I needed to call Stanley for a warranty replacement, and I was very pleasantly impressed by the friendly young woman who just a few minutes ago took my call, and promised to back their lifetime guarantee as if I were returning a solid steel wrench. Stanley, my father believed in you, and I do too! You're not just a thermos bottle, but a classic American institution. Thank you sincerely!

BY PAUL LAUFER

Visalia

ICE NEVER MELTS

I bought my husband a Stanley thermos to take hot coffee to the Phillies games. For 5+ hours, the coffee stays as hot as it originally came out of the coffee pot. I started a new job and we don't have any ice. So, I thought, hmmm, if it does such a great job on coffee, I wonder how long it'll

keep my ice frozen. HOLY MACKEREL!!!! The ice in the thermos stayed solid - SOLID - for 10 hrs without even so much as 1/4 teaspoon of water in the bottom. I could NOT believe it. The ice never melted. This thermos is OUTSTANDING! Thank you so much for such a fine product!

BY SUSAN M. D.

Newtown Square

LOST AT SEA

My father gave me his old Stanley when I was younger so I know he had it for years before he gave it to me. One year, during ice fishing, it fell into Lake Michigan near Stevens Point. I was so mad at myself for losing it to the cold waters of the lake. So I went out to buy another one; even though it wasn't the same. I know Stanley thermoses will always hold up to the name and reputation of their product. So the following year, we went back to Stevens Point to smelt

fishing about a hundred yards from where we were at and my dad drew his net up from the waters and called me over and said "Dale, look what I found" and there it was; beaten and battered in his net still with his name etched on the side. I didn't have the courage at the time to tell him I lost it, he laughed so hard that day. And ever since then I've been a Stanley man from then on; that was 25 years ago.

BY DALE H.

Columbia



STANLEY
STORIES

FEATURED STORY

WORLD TRAVELING STANLEY THERMOS

My father-in-law hunted, fished and cut wood in the tangle that is the Oregon Coast range. He carried his Stanley thermos for all these activities. We borrowed his well used thermos in 1981 as my husband went on active duty.

My husband flew B-52's as a navigator for the Air Force; traveling all over the world. His Stanley thermos has fallen out of the crew compartment onto the tarmac in Spain and Guam and many points in between. Normal flights would last 12-15 hours but his trusty Stanley kept the coffee hot through his 18 hour days.

Even though the paint is rubbed off in spots and there are dents in the body from falling out of air craft, when our daughter became a flyer for the Air Force, we knew we had to give her the Stanley to carry on the tradition! She continues to carry her favorite beverage (chai) on long missions relying on the Stanley to keep it hot throughout her gruelling days. Unfortunately I can't write where she has carried the Stanley, but it is still traveling the world!



BY CHER P.
Omaha

MY STANLEY SAVED MY LIFE

I had my stanley thermos for a long time and I was driving a van on my way to Illinois with a steel die cast and my thermos was in the back of my seat in a carry pouch. A car came out of nowhere and we collided and the steel die cast I was carrying was in the back and slid forward into my seat. Then I was thrown into the steering wheel mind you with the cargo still at my back I was pinned inbetween my coffee thermos and

the steering wheel. When the police got me out of my seat my son got my thermos out and it had a huge dent in it. The cop said if it hadnt of been there the cargo which was a metal die weighing over 1200lb hadnt been stopped by the thermos that I would be a permant part of the metal die.

The thermos saved my life...

BY KEN W.

Georgetown

IT HELPED ME CHANGE MY TIRE

I have a little story you might be interested in. I was on my way home from pa. from a job going home to fl. on i-95 when I had a tire blow out @ 4:45 am, and it just so happened that my jack would not get my suv jacked high enough. I looked around all over the interstate trying to find something that would get my suv a little higher and hold it for me.. I couldn't find anything so I looked in to my truck, and there it was, my old stanley thermos bottle.

That's been on many many construction jobs, and has dropped from several stories above and has survived. I always swore by my stanley thermos. so just maybe it would be strong enough to hold my truck. well i tried it, I want you to know that a stanley thermos can hold up to anything, it was strong enough to hold up my truck, and I got my tire changed. The moral of the story is stanley thermos is the absolute best

BY WILLIAM F.

Dunnellon

THREE GENERATIONS OF MINERS

A few years before my grandfather retired from working in the underground coal mines he purchased a new Stanley Thermos to take with him to work. When he retired he gave it to my father who was working in the mines. It suffered some cruel treatment and received a large dent in the side, but still works great. My father retired and passed it on to me, and I've

carried it underground only until I realized how sentimental it was and that I'd rather not lose it. If you work in an underground coal mines you know Stanley is the only thermos that will survive the harsh conditions and mistreatment, that's why you'll see so many of them being carried in every shift. Thanks for making a great thermos.

BY NICK M.

Clintwood

STANLEY ON STAKEOUT

Dad was a detective on the Chicago Police Department. I remember him filling his classic series 1-Qt Stanley with hot coffee to take along on all-night stakeouts.

Dad passed away a year ago and we're in the process of cleaning out his basement. I came across the Stanley and it brought back many fond memories of watching my dad get ready for work. I couldn't stand to part with it, but my sister convinced me that it was so old that it probably wasn't food-safe any longer! I think she wanted it for herself!

Yesterday, I was walking through Target and remembered to look for a thermos for my husband. (He's a construction engineer and goes out into the field alot.) When I saw the Stanley thermos in that same metallic light green, I felt it was meant to be! I bought two: a food jar and a 1-Qt thermos.

BY CATHY W.

Wauconda

We'll fill the thermos with hot chocolate and bring it along this weekend when we go to the tree farm and cut down our Christmas tree. We'll also use it when we take our 8 yr old twins sledding. Of course, my husband will use it when he's out in the field for work. And I know it's tough so I'll fill it with warm cocoa and let my kids take it out with them while they build snow forts and have snowball fights.

Based on my dad's Stanley, I know these Stanleys will outlast my husband and I! So, when we're dead and gone and they're cleaning out our house, I know they'll want to keep the Stanley! Help solve the squabble now and send me the prize so they both can have a thermos!!!

STANLEY THERMOS SURVIVES FIRE

In December 2007, I bought a Built for Life Stanley wide-mouth, microwaveable, Thermos, with a plastic body and a built-in spoon, for my son, for Christmas. He is a plumber and works in new construction (meaning unheated houses), and he likes to have a hot lunch. Two days after Christmas, before he was able to try out the Thermos, there was a massive fire in his apartment and he and his two roommates lost nearly everything. They were able to save their wallets and cell phones and not much else.

However, when we were going through the rubble two days later, we found the Thermos! It was totally

blackened, but I was able to clean it up enough to find the label, now permanently burned onto the body. The inside is still perfect, and the spoon in the lid still works. It is still useable, even after the extreme heat which melted every television, radio and camera in the apartment and burned nearly every piece of furniture and clothing. Even the kitchen ceiling fan blades melted into a downward position.

My son is still using it today for his lunch!

Thanks Stanley. Built for Life is right!

BY JANE P.

Shrewsbury

STANLEY; 1 TRACTOR; 0

I knew we must put a classic green Stanley thermos on our wedding registry after visiting my fiancée's family farm. The family has had the farm for generations and farm beans, corn, and also work cattle. They of course have many "therm-i" but the one with the most character is still in the rotation to this day, even after being run over by one of the tractors. There is a nice

dent in the side, but it still keeps the coffee hot for those long nights in the combine!

Now that we've been married for two years we never forget to bring 'ole Stanley along for those 12 hour drives back to the farm. It's what keeps us going!

BY KEVIN CARLSON

Manitou Springs

STANLEY VS THE SEMI

When I was growing up, my dad had a stanley coffee thermos he took with him on the road. One day while he was gone, he somehow dropped his thermos and DROVE OVER it with his semi! The exterior was dented, but that thermos didn't break!

He used it for years after that. When I started working construction, I knew exactly what to buy to keep me warm. My very own Stanley thermos! I've had mine now for four years... It keeps my coffee warm for hours!

BY ANABEL MOSHER

Fort Meade

WORKS GREAT EVEN WHEN FLAT

I was running a vibratory roller one day, when I looked up and noticed something in the path of the roller. Thinking 'I don't remember running over anything' I saw that my thermos was m.i.a! Yep you guessed it I had just run over my coffee holder. Thankfully the coffee in side was unharmed and still hot.

BY BARNEY FREEBORN

Morrisville

I would still be using it if the charcoal hadn't fallen out. Just couldn't bring myself to drink cold coffee, so i bought a new Stanley Coffee Holder. Thanks for a great product.

USED AS A TEMPORARY BRACE

My Stanley bottle does have a Story, it's more like a continuing saga. I've had my Stanley about 20 years now. It has seen me through bitterly cold waterfront nights and sweltering summer days that found me torch-cutting steel in FULL gear. It's been knocked from scaffold, stepped on, caked with weld spatter, and used as a temporary brace while adjusting a garage door. Once I was even lucky enough to spot it in my rear view mirror as it bounced off the back of my truck and landed next to a highway guardrail. (You can be

sure that I took the very next exit, looped back and retrieved it!)

My crew called it the 'magic bottle', as I poured a seemingly endless supply of coffee during the course of a day. It has NEVER rusted, never lost its vacuum - and NEVER let down. It's still with me, sure it has acquired a and some honest wear, and an antique dealer would probably say it has "character", but I say it's a survivor. A good investment from the jump.

BY PETE SCANNAPIECO

Philadelphia

BFL 2012 TRIP TO THE KEYS

Thanks for having the unsung hero contest and the opportunity to express how we see everyday ordinary people changing the lives of others.

The trip we chose was a deep-sea fishing adventure to Key West, Florida. The trip started at home in Atlanta. When I received the call I was in shock! Then the airline tickets, hotel and car rental reservations came. Then the box of Stanley products... at that point I was overwhelmed. You sent everything we needed to have an adventure in the Keys, and continue our life's adventures with all the products.

Key West fishing with Wild Bill was an adventure. We were 15 miles out hunting Sailfish in rough

seas. We did not catch any but we did catch about 6 other large fish. We saw a life raft adrift from Cuba (empty). We fished around reefs in 15 feet deep waters with a 30 foot boat (scary). There was a sailing regatta for Key West Race Week that we were able to see.

The Key West experience was great to be a part of along with the culture and history of the island. To visit the furthest most southern point in the United States, to take pictures at mile marker "0" and highway 1 was fun. The seafood was amazing. I can still taste the key lime pie.

Thank you Stanley for wonderful memories that will last the three of us a lifetime.

BY EARL KLECKLEY

Built For Life Tour 2012 Contest Winner