

LEONARD GEORGE EGLINTON

25/05/1930-16/11/2013

**KAY HAS ASKED ME TO READ THIS AS A MEMBER OF THE
FAMILY WHO KNEW LEN WELL.**

TRIBUTE TO LEN:

**WHAT CAN WE SAY?..A LARGER THAN LIFE CHARACTER WHO
WAS BORN IN BEGLEYS YARD, NORTH END..IN LYNN**

**LEN WAS THE BROTHER OF A MUCH OLDER SISTER WHO
HAD LEFT HOME WHEN LEN CAME ON THE SCENE...
SO IN EFFECT LEN WAS BROUGHT UP AS AN ONLY CHILD TO
LOU..A STRONG DOWN TO EARTH NORTH END WOMAN AND
GEORGE WHO FOUGHT IN BOTH WORLD WARS AND FINISHED
HIS DAYS WORKING ON THE DOCKS AT KINGS LYNN.**

LENS WORKING LIFE FROM THE AGE OF 14 WAS VARIED.

**HIS FIRST JOB WAS AT PAULS MILL THE ROPEMAKERS IN
LYNN THEN CONSCRIPTED TO THE ARMY (WHICH HE
HATED)THEN THE RAILWAY (WHICH HE LOVED).
ALSO MANY CONSTRUCTION JOBS, WHICH INVOLVED CRANE
DRIVING TO HIS FINAL POST AS THE LAST GANGER ON THE
DOCKS AT LYNN, TILL HE RETIRED IN MAY 1990.
IT WAS A BIT OF A FAMILY JOKE THAT HIS LAST ROLE AS
THE GANGER (THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE RAILWAY TEAM)
MADE HIM IN CHARGE OF JUST ONE..HIMSELF.**

**THROUGH THE 60S AND 70S LEN WAS INVOLVED IN
CONSTRUCTING MANY OF THE BUILDINGS WHICH SPRUNG
UP IN LYNN(NOT AS WE ORIGINALLY THOUGHT SINGLE
HANDED)
FRIGOSCANDIA..CAMPBELLS..THE NEW PART OF THE DUKES
HEAD HOTEL..THE RECONSTRUCTION OF NEW CONDUIT
STREET...THE LARGE SILO ON THE DOCKS...THE NEW PART
OF THE TEC..KNOWN AS NORCAT..NOW THE COLLEGE OF
WEST ANGLIA.**

WHEN LEN WORKED AT NORCAT HE WAS THE CRANE DRIVER..AT THAT TIME KAY WAS AT GAYWOOD PARK SCHOOL AND AS SHE BIKED TO SCHOOL EACH DAY,,LEN WOULD WALK OUT ON THE JIB TO WAVE TO HER..SCARY!!

AFTER HE RETIRED KATH AND LEN WOULD TRAVEL..PLACES INCLUDING ITALY, SPAIN, BELGIUM, JERSEY, AND TO VARIOUS PARTS OF THE UK.

LEN WAS NOT A GREAT EXPLORER OF FOREIGN PARTS..HE WAS A 'HOME BIRD' BUT WHERE KATH WANTED TO GO THEY WOULD GO.

HE ALSO DID NOT HAVE A LOVE OF FOREIGN FOOD AND AS MANY OF YOU WILL KNOW HE ALWAYS HAD A GOOD APPETITE!!

WHEN KAYS HUSBANDS FAMILY FIRST MET HIM THEY WERE AMAZED AT HOW MUCH HE WOULD EAT.

SUNDAY LUNCHES AT HOME WERE FOR LEN

1)MEAT PLATE SIZED DISH FULL OF VEGETABLES 2)THEN THE YORKSHIRE PUDDING AND MEAT3)FINALLY THE GRAVY MOPPED UP BY MUCH BREAD.

SOMETIMES PEOPLE WOULD COMMENT ON HIS BEER GUT..BUT AS MOST OF YOU KNOW DAD NEVER TOUCHED A DROP OF ALCOHOL...HIS TUMMY WAS ALL FOOD!!

LEN LIKED BRASS BANDS, STRAUSS AND HOVIS BREAD..REFLECTED IN THE MUSIC TODAY..AND HE LOVED HIS HOVIS..BACK TO FOOD AGAIN.

+ TOM + JERRY
+ DICK EMERY

WHAT WAS LEN LIKE??

LEN WAS THE LIFE AND SOUL OF ANY GATHERING..WHETHER IT WAS A FAMILY PARTY OR BINGO AT HENRY BELL CLOSE...OR TALKING TO STRANGERS IN SHOPS .KATH OFTEN LEFT HIM WHEN THIS HAPPENED AND CONTINUED SHOPPING KNOWING HE WOULD FIND HER EVENTUALLY.

HIS STORIES ARE LEGENDARY: KAYS HUSBAND IS STILL TRYING TO UNDERSTAND LENS STORY OF THE MONKEY IN THE JUNGLE!!

UP A FLAGPOLE

SO THERE WERE MANY LAUGHS ALONG THE WAY..FROM THE TIME THAT HE LOST HIS TEETH IN HARROGATE...TO HAVING A PICTURE TAKEN OF ABOUT 6 BROAD BEAN PODS FIXED TOGETHER TO SHOW WHAT A GOOD VEGETABLE GROWER HE WAS.

**THE TEETH STORY IS WORTH A MENTION.
KATH AND LEN WERE ON A BUS TRIP TO HARROGATE..HAD LUNCH..IN A LITTLEWOODS RESTAURANT..AND AFTER DINNER WENT TO SIT IN THE LOCAL PARK. KATH WAS CONCERNED THET LEN WAS NOT WELL AS HE WAS NOT TALKING(A RAREITY AS WELL YOU KNOW).WHEN KATH ASKED HIM IF HE ILL..HE SAID 'NO IVE LOST MY TEETH'..THE STORY UNFOLDED. LEN HAD A FEW FALSE TEETH AND HATED EATING WITH THEN(BACK TO FOOD AGAIN)
WHEN THEY HAD BEEN IN LITTLEWOODS HE TOOK OUT HIS TEETH AND WRAPPED THEM IN A SERVIETTE..PLACING IT CAREFULLY ON THE SIDE OF HIS PLATE. AS YOU MIGHT THEN GUESS..THEY WERE NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.**

LENS MAIN LOVE WAS HIS FAMILY..HE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO PROVIDE AND CARE FOR KATH, KAY AND ANDREW WHEN HE JOINED OUR FAMILY 25 YEARS AGO.

WHEN KATH DIED HIS WORLD ENDED..KAY THOUGHT HE WOULD NOT SEE XMAS AND SO IT HAPPENED.

HE WAITED UNTIL KATHS BIRTHDAY ON THE 16TH NOVEMBER TO JOIN HER..AND AS THE LAST 2 LINES OF THE POEM READ OUT AT KATHS FUNERAL SAYS AND ITS VERY APT FOR BOTH OF THEM NOW

'AND ALL I ASK IS A MERRY YARN FROM A LAUGHING FELLOW- ROVER

AND A QUIET SLEEP AND A SWEET DREAM WHEN THE LONG TRICK'S OVER'