

KATHLEEN MARY EGLINTON

16/11/1930-26/06/2013

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

**KATH WAS BORN IN BIRDCAGE WALK KINGS LYNN 16TH
NOVEMBER 1930...THE SECOND YOUNGEST OF 11 CHILDREN
2 OF WHOM DIED VERY YOUNG..AND KATHS MIDDLE NAME IS
MARY AFTER THE BABY WHO DIED JUST BEFOR SHE WAS
BORN.**

**TIMES WERE TOUGH IN THE 30S & 40S BRINGING UP A
LARGE FAMILY AND THERE WAS DELIGHT WHEN THEY WERE
REHOUSED IN A NEW POSH PART OF KINGS LYNN..TURBUS
ROAD...WITH INDOOR FACILITIES!!!**

**AFTER LEAVING GAYWOOD PARK SCHOOL AT 14 KATH WENT
INTO SERVICE FOR A LADY ALONG WOOTTON ROAD..BUT
SOON FOUND A LIFE/JOB SHE LOVED... THE WOMENS LAND
ARMY**

THIS IS WHERE I CAN INTRODUCE LEN KATH'S HUSBAND.

**LEN KNEW KATH FROM AN EARLY AGE AND WAS SO SET ON
GETTING HER TO MARRY HIM, HE DIDNT EXACTLY STALK
HER BUT IT WAS NEAR ENOUGH..GOOD EXAMPLE OF
THIS..WHEN KATH WAS IN THE LAND ARMY AT SNETTISHAM,
LEN USED TO BIKE NIGHTLY FROM KINGS LYNN TO SEE HER.**

**KATH ALWAYS SAID THAT LEN WORE HER DOWN UNTIL SHE
GAVE IN AND AGREED TO MARRY HIM..WHAT KAY CAN SAY
TO THAT, IS SHE DIDNT HOLD OUT VERY LONG, AS THEY
WERE MARRIED IN MARCH 1950 BOTH AGE 19.**

THE START OF MARRIED LIFE WAS WITH KATHS MUM & DAD BUT THEY SOON HAD A PLACE OF THEIR OWN.. 2 ROOMS AT THE TOP OF A HOUSE IN PORTLAND STREET ..NEAR THE RAILWAY STATION.

THE NEXT HOME WAS A FLAT NEAR LONG POND ON LOKE ROAD..THAT IS WHERE KAY CAME ONTO THE SCENE..AND WHEN KAY WAS 8 THE FAMILY MOVED TO CULEY CLOSE IN NORTH LYNN WHICH IS WHERE KATH & LEN LIVED UNTIL THEIR MOVE TO SHELTERED HOUSING|(OR BUNGALOW!!) IN JANUARY 1998.

KATH WAS ALWAYS THERE FOR LEN & KAY..AND DID PART TIME WORK..ESPECIALLY A JOB SHE LOVED..WITH PHONOTAS..KEEPING OFFICE PHONES SANITISED AND CLEAN ROUND KINGS LYNN..ON HER BIKE WITH HER CLEANING KIT ATTACHED TO THE BACK OF THE BIKE. KATH MET A LOT OF PEOPLE AND EVEN NOW PEOPLE STILL REMEMBER HER FOR THIS JOB.

SO WHAT WAS KATH LIKE?

COULD BE FIESTY..EARLY ON IN THEIR MARRIAGE LEN LEARNT TO BUY KATH SOFT SLIPPERS FOR GIFTS INSTEAD OF THE HARD FLUFFY MULES HE DID AT FIRST..THE SOFT SLIPPERS DID NOT HURT AS MUCH WHEN SHE THREW THEM AT HIM.

KATH STUDIED FOR SOCIOLOGY 'O' LEVEL IN HER 40S AND ALWAYS LOVED A GOOD BOOK.

KATH USED TO WRITE SHORT STORIES AND POEMS, AND IN FACT ONE OF HER POEMS READ BY A FRIEND OF KAYS AT A FESTIVAL WON 1ST PRIZE.

KATH LOVED CLASSICAL MUSIC AND SHOWS HOW MUCH LEN LOVED HER AS HE ALSO GREW TO LOVE THE CLASSICS, WELL

SOME OF THEM!!!

KATH WAS ALSO FUNNY..HAD A WICKED SENSE OF HUMOUR AND WOULD SOMETIMES DO THINGS WHICH APPEARED FUNNY TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD..HOW MANY OF YOU HAVE ZIPPED A WHITE FLUFFY CAT(WITH ONE EYE GREEN & ONE EYE BLUE)INTO A RED SHOPPING BAG AND CARRY IT TO GREAT YARMOUTH ON A BUS FOR A HOLIDAY??

KATH WAS QUITE FUSSY WHEN IT CAME TO EATING OUT AND THERE WERE NUMEROUS MEALS WHERE 'THE CARROTS WERE TOO HARD' WHICH IS STRANGETO BE AS FUSSY AS KATH DID NOT LIKE COOKING..INHERITED BY DAUGHTER KAY!!!

IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS OR SO KATH GOT 'CONFUSED' ABOUT DAY TO DAY ACTIVITIES AND LEN LOOKED AFTER AND CARED FOR HER.

KAY LEARNT NOT TO TELL HER SECRETS...GOOD EXAMPLE WHEN KATH FELL OVER YEAR OR TWO AGO AND WENT INTO A & E, KAY WENT TO FIND HER. KAY SAW AN AQUAINTANCE SHE HADNT SEEN FOR 40 YEARS..SHE WAS A NURSE IN A& E..KATH ASKED IF SHE HAD CHANGED AND KAY SAID SHE WAS A LOT BIGGER THAN SHE USED TO BE....THE FIRST THING KATH SAID TO THE NURSE WHEN SHE CAME TO ATTEND TOHER WAS 'KAY SAID YOU HAD PUT ON A LOT OF WEIGHT.

KATH WAS WARM, FUNNY, CARED FOR HER FAMILY ABOVE EVERYTHING.. INCLUDING HER SON IN LAW ANDREW..SHE WOULD USUALLY ASK ABOUT HIS WELL BEING BEFORE ASKING ABOUT KAY!!!

KATH WAS MUCH LOVED AND WILL BE MUCH MUCH MISSED.



In Loving Memory
of
Kathleen Mary Eglinton
(Kath)

Who passed away on
Wednesday, 26th June, 2013

Aged 82 years

Funeral Service at Mintlyn Crematorium
on Friday, 12th July, 2013 at 3.15 p.m.

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Sea Fever

BY JOHN MASEFIELD

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's
like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

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Donations if desired for the
EAST ANGLIAN AIR AMBULANCE
may be made at the service or sent c/o
Thornalley Funeral Services,
Austin Street, King's Lynn, PE30 1QH