

Allan Pierre Douglas Easton
Like his children, a man of many parts.

Father, brother, son, uncle, grandfather, great grandfather to so many
Educated at St Pauls, Imperial College and in the shipyards of Glasgow.
Royal Naval officer, risking his life in the engine rooms of HMS Lagos
and HMS Lookout of the 9th Destroyer Flotilla, to serve his country in
action against Fascist tyranny.

Oarsman, (bet you didn't know) member of London rowing Club.

Freeman of the City of London.

Associate Member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers till the end of
his life. Businessman, factory owner, Kibbutznik, devoted carer to his
love of 70yrs.

He taught me and my Brothers many things.

This man took me to see Bertram Mills Circus at Olympia and Cinderella
on ice in early 1950s with all the children at the factory Christmas
outings.

We watched the coronation of Queen Elizabeth in flickering black and
white.

He took me to Switzerland aged 5 on the boat train from Victoria.

He took me to the Brussels World fair in 1957.

He taught me to adjust the brakes on the old Alvises.

He taught me to light Bonfires,

He spent more than he could afford sending me to private schools.

He told me my first dirty joke, I've retold it a hundred times since.

He taught me to drive.

He taught me to sail.

He taught me to use a very crude computer.

He forbade me from riding motorbikes. Huh!

He helped me financially at School of Architecture.

That's part of the debt that I owe this man, there's much more.

Above all he was essentially an old fashioned English Gentleman, let us
all remember and learn from that.

from Phil So long Old Man. from Phil

