DAVID YOUNG

David was born at Tarlton Manor, near Cirencester on the 7th Oct 1924 and his mother said when he was born the clouds had a silver lining. They moved to college farm the youngest of 4 children, Cirencester where David began his adventures by riding his tricycle over the edge of a ledge in a barn. Luckily he did not hurt himself too badly and his exclamation of bum' me 'ead an' bi' me tongue was met with words from his mother "never mind dear have a banana." He went to Kings school, Bruton in Somerset, where he bet that he could eat a jar of marmite for a bar of chocolate. He used to tell us about the older boys making a canon from drainpipe and firing it over the buildings, a chap called Slaughter was involved which always made him laugh. Life changed for David when he went to HMS Conway in 1940 to 42 to learn his seamanship from where he entered the merchant navy. At the age of 17 he became involved in the war and during the Malta convoy, Operation Pedestal, his ship the Empire Hope was bombed and sunk. After while in the water where he was supporting fellow seamen, he was rescued and taken to Malta on HMS Penn (the escort ship to the American tanker Ohio). On the day of the feast of Santa Maria the remains of the convoy sailed into Malta to give welcome supplies of food and fuel. He was taken back to Gibralta and then to college farm to the surprise of his parents, wearing a loud checked jacket and carrying any possessions in a pillow case. They thought he had been killed. He then went onto troop carriers, and spent some time with Shell and after the war with Ben Line Steamers. His work took him all over the world but the Far East held his interest greatly, especially Penang and so he settled down to life as a harbour pilot in 1955. Before this he had met Andrea through his brother Peter and Andrea's sister Jill, and in June 1956 they were married in Lechlade. Gloucestershire. They then moved to Penang immediately after the honeymoon. In 1957 their son Hugh was born and their daughter Phillipa in 1961. David became deeply involved in the community of Penang as he has done here in Ringmore, especially St George's Church where he was treasurer along with Andrea as secretary for many years. David and Andrea lived in Penang for 30 years of a very happy and productive life. He formed his own company of Trident Malaysia, marine surveying and private pilotage in a small port called Lumut on the west coast south of Penang. Other pilotage work took place on the east coast as well. Unfortunately his business partner died in the early days of the company and he had to spend so much time nursing the new business to success, a tribute to his common sense and tenacity. By 1990 David and Andrea had returned to England, retiring firstly to Lechalde, when he joined the Honourable Company of Master Mariners, the George Cross Island Association and the HMS Conway where they made many close friends. Then the decision was made to move closer to the sea in Devon. His love of the sea and business led him to own a large fishing boat to be converted to a diving support, cable laying and leisure vessel. His skills as a Master Mariner, and his enthusiasm for the sea made him a first call for those wanting to sail further afield than the mouth of the estuary. In 1987 David and Andrea bought Hillside house and moved permanently to Ringmore in 1990. Not long after he became a member and was chairman of the Bigbury, Ringmore and Kingston, Royal British Legion for a number of years. He remained deeply involved with country matters, supporting the hunt and taking part in local shoots. A number of years was also spent as Neighbourhood watch co-ordinator which he took very seriously also Modbury Caring for whom he drove those who were unable to drive wishing to go to the surgery.

David was a gentle, generous man, with a quiet sense of humour and cared very much for the people around him; his friends and family.

Andrea, Hugh, Phillipa and the family would like to thank everyone, yet again, for their great kindness this time over the death of David.

We miss him dreadfully and if it hadn't been for your help and concern for us and fondness for David, I don't know how we could manage.

Ringmore is a very special, one-off village because of its caring people.

Andrea