

Peter Collins

There will no doubt, be countless tributes for our very close friend Peter's life and work, so this will be a short account of my friendship with a man who put the "civil" into civil engineering and perpetuated this past his official retirement. In fact he couldn't stop being a good bloke. We met in 1971 at Padstow's sailing club and competed with and against each other enthusiastically. We also played rugby for the same team for years before Peter went to do good works abroad and find Karen.

Sadly I cannot find as many photographs as there ought to have been but carrying a camera never seemed too important. Pity.

The first couple of shots are of Peter en route to (or from) Dartmouth in the old 7 metre wooden gaff cutter "Semper Fidelis" in the mid-70s.





The next boat, green hull, tan sails, was “The John Young” and the next two pictures were taken on her maiden voyage immediately following her launch with possibly the best possible and unmistakable crew for such an occasion.

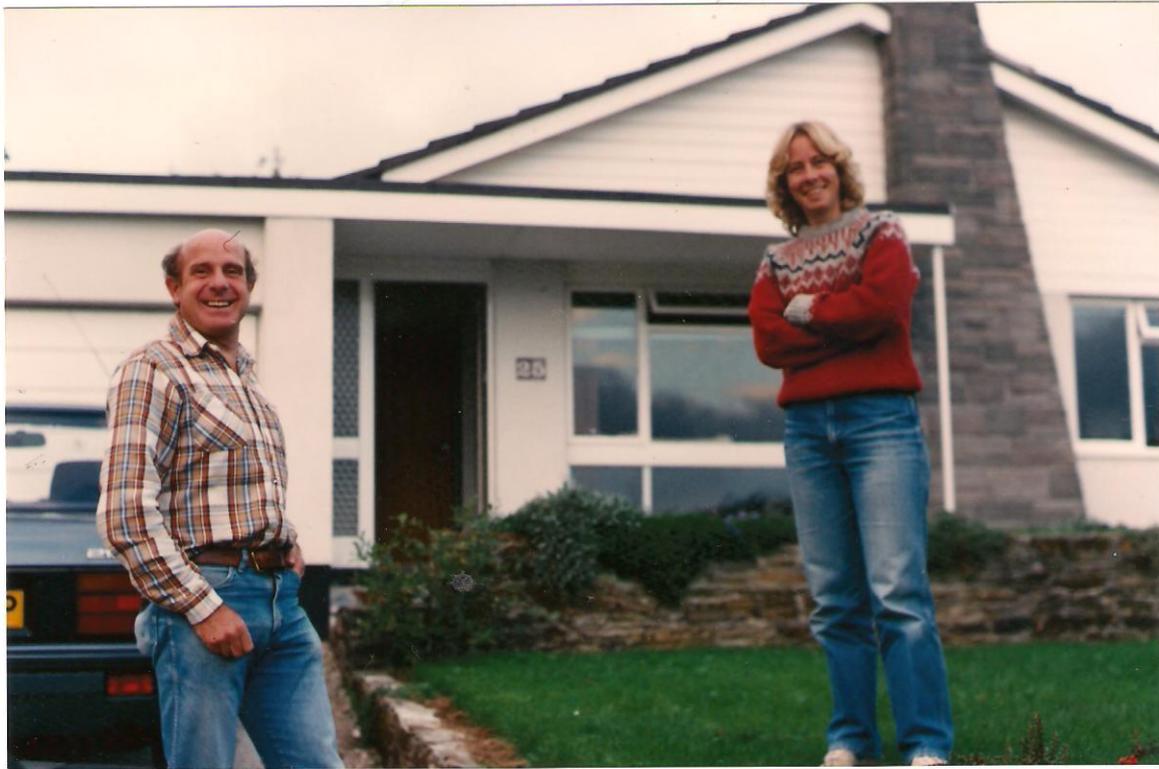




Anne and Michael then feature on board with my two girls on a wet and windy weekend in Fowey.



I cannot pass Mylor now without pausing to remember the happy times at Parc Peneglos with Peter and Karen.



Modesty, kindness, energy and helpfulness with skills which would have made him a famous original settler are what Peter was all about. Australia was lucky to have had him and quite properly recognised the fact.

We, in Cornwall, as well as folk in far-flung places are so proud to have known him and for loads of reasons he will be hugely missed by us all, and never forgotten. Our thoughts and love are with Karen and all the family.

Chris Hughes.

3rd Sept 2013