



## David Charles Hall

October 25, 1920 - January 3, 2016

David Charles Hall was born October 25, 1920 to Charlie Britten Hall and Laura Morris Hall of Anniston, AL. He passed away January 3, 2016 at South Baldwin Memorial Hospital in Foley, AL. He was preceded in death by his wife Helen Armstrong Hall. They were married for 70 years and resided in Birmingham, AL.

David was a veteran of World War II, as a member of the Army Air Corps serving in the South Pacific. After the surrender of Japan, his unit was the first to enter Japan to set operations at Atsugi Air Base. After his service, he went to work for South Central Bell then AT&T and retired as an engineer after 37 years. After retirement, he and Helen enjoyed traveling around the country and were active in the Huffman Baptist Church for 50 years.

He is survived by his daughter Judith (Larry) Morgan of Foley, AL, grandson David Wade Morgan of Gulf Shores, AL, a sister Martha Stephens of Anniston, AL, a brother Morris (Wanda) Hall of St. Petersburg, FL and a sister-in-law Dawn Hall of Ft. Worth, TX.

He spent the last three years as a resident of Foley, AL where he enjoyed dancing at the Foley Senior Center and exercising at the YMCA.

He attended Peach Lutheran Church and lived in the community of Glenlakes.

The family would like to thank South Baldwin Regional Home Health and Community Hospice for their loving assistance.

Services will be held at Peace Lutheran Church on January 7th at 11:00 a.m. In lieu of flowers, the family requests remembrances be made to Peace Lutheran Church at 8250 Roscoe Road, Gulf Shores, AL 36542.

# Tribute Wall

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“ Judy, Larry and Wade,

*I was so sad to hear about the passing of Uncle Dave. I have many happy memories of the times we got to visit with Uncle Dave and Aunt Helen. The first "trip" I ever took was to Birmingham back in 1972. Uncle Dave had the biggest and coolest backyard I had ever seen. We caught fireflies and put them in a coke bottle...and I decided that it would be a good idea to have them in your old bedroom as a night light. I don't know who "set them free", but in the morning they were gone...your parents showed us all the sights in Birmingham...and places close enough to drive to.*

*They came to Texas some too...I loved sitting at the table and listening to stories Daddy and Uncle Dave would tell. Your dad showed me the fine art of making my own marbles, or "aggies", out of mud!*

*As an adult, my memory has started to fade...and childhood memories seem to be the first to go, but I can recall in great detail the times I got to visit with Uncle Dave and Aunt Helen. I loved him and your mom so very much. You are all in my thoughts and prayers - Amanda*

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**Amanda Maclaurin** - January 06, 2016 at 03:49 PM