



A rainbow over the sea in Mojacar



My father owned Colonel Grogan's old home. This is where I lived as a teenager



B platoon at the Kenya Regiment Training Centre. I am in the front row, 3rd from the right.



Our old *Talisman* and *Advertiser* office in Mojacar.

The "sales office", open to the public, was on the right. Behind it was a kitchenette. Leading off was a "paper store", in which we also kept spare laser cartridges, rolls of film for the image setter and stationery etc. There was even a bed in the paper store where I could snatch a siesta.

The "production office", where we kept technical stuff like computers and the image setter, was on the left. Accounts was in an office behind. Both sides had a toilet, wash basin and shower. This photo was taken shortly after extensive alterations had been carried out on the facade.



My brother took this photo of a skinny me shinning barefoot up a coconut palm in Mombasa. At the time I was 31 years old.



Kilimani School, 1952. I'm near the edge somewhere!



(above) A family photo around 1970.

(right) My grandmother, my father and my mother in their younger days.

