

Roll: **19820627-7510**

Camera: **Olympus OM1: OM1**

Film:

Subject:

Biggles.

Notes:

Biggles I think Maggie acquired for me possibly due to mice in Clissold Crescent. Maggie was of standing on a chair and shrieking ilk when it came to mice. I'm told this is common in women due to fear of invasion. I trapped a couple of mice but I really didn't like the process. I specifically asked for a ginger tom and I named the cat Biggles because there was a character called Ginger in the Capt. Webb's Biggles books and I suppose Ginger would have been just too obvious. I remember him getting my Olympus camera strap tangled around him at Clissold Crescent and he bounced it all the way down the stairs. I heard the noise and thought we were being robbed. The London HQ of Olympus was, I think, somewhere off Old Street and they took the old Rolls Royce approach, that of our camera's don't go wrong. I was shown around the office where the engineers worked. They disassembled the camera, rebuilt and tested it while I waited and charged me nothing. Biggles is lying on the stacked doors in next door's pine stripping yard.

People:

Clifford, Maggie, Royston, David and Biggles.

Dates:

From the clothes we're wearing it is pretty clear that it was chilly so the weather reports for 1982 suggest sometime at the beginning of May. 1st to 3rd May was the Spring bank holiday so I've gone for that weekend on the Kew Gardens picture. The time's a guess based on the lengthy shadows.

Frames:

OM100003 19820817 12:00:00 Cat on the doors.

OM100004 19820817 12:00:00 Cat on the doors.



OM100003 - Cat on the doors.