So I decided against any baby photos, saving them for a future project.

Me the tall one while the other three siblings stand over our baby sister.

Then in living Technicolor we have that baby sister standing on the left with half the neighborhood kids.

Next thing you know I'm doing trick photography with a
cheap Polaroid. Notice the haircut, basic military training.

Ok now were out of the military and enjoying a typical winters day in southern Cal.
Notice the hair....

Some hippies never grow up!

Ok just a Rushmore moment. The state where I was born.

During my college days. Having always had a strong interest in space after John Glen did his historic first launch. I was the little nerdy kid that belonged to the kids NASA club, read the rag, built all the models from the Gemini program and the Apollo program, never missed a space walk on TV and then I discovered my bible: Sky & Telescope Mag. Here I pose with my first telescope I crafted from a carpet roll and plumbing pipe. During this period I had struck up a relationship with a Physics professor at the local university and ended up with keys to the sixteen inch motorized scope with motorized dome up on top of the Physics building! Damn life was good. I leave you to guess what the shirt means....

Here we are camping and having the good time. Somewhere beside my favorite lake. Sorry its a secret.

Of course where I live the little monsters come in very large sizes....

Classic Lips.

Who da man?

He was my friend till he had to run back and hide in the forest.
Still I will miss him and his kids....

Ok I admit some kids just never quite grow up. But Hey! Who doesn't like and enjoy a costume party? Who?

If you don't know who this guy is your just not from the area.

A quick look at where the music came from, besides the muse....

Hey thanks for purchasing my little pic history of my sleazy life. You must be a true fan in order to have explored this far. Should you develop any questions shoot me an e-mail and I'll shoot you back an answer.