











2009 started and ended with the snow men in *Kennington Park*. Mum and her sister Barbara were given hot water bottles when we could only get outdoor seats at *The Ninth Hole* cake cafe in Portsmouth (they also visited Judith & Mark in Hong Kong).

Andrew and I worked on Paul's French barn conversion, and were in *Caen* at the same time as Barrack Obama for the *D-Day celebrations*. David and I borrowed mum's car in August and went to a gay campsite in *Cornwall*, using a tent I bought when I was a Scout. Apparently it's now a 'classic' worth hundreds on eBay!. At night campers used solar-powered fairy lights to make the site look like Vegas!

Nice to see old friends like Ian and Alan at Peter's 80th birthday (who I met on my first visit to a gay bar), and Steve & Primrose, Richard & Gale, Paul & Patrina at *Hairy Pillock*'s 40th (that's the double-decker bus I drove to Barcelona in 1973).

Colin and David took us to see the enigma code-breakers exhibition at *Bletchley Park*, and I helped promote a campaign for an apology to my hero *Alan Turing*, the mathematician who was prosecuted for being gay, and who in 1954 took his own life by eating a poisoned apple.

A record 550,000 visitors to **gay***to***z**.com in June, and advertising is picking up again... phew! We had a great day when *The Bill* came to film an episode in my house - they chose it because they needed a brothel - talk about type-casting.

I was overwhelmed by the generosity of friends who helped Andrew install my new *Central Heating* system - THANK YOU. Here's to a more propserous 2010!













