A brief tribute by Rob Palmer

I have known Ken since 1980 and he and I became good friends shortly thereafter. Besides spending loads of time hawking, I also ran a major falconry group of his many other hawks as well as a rigger. Occasionally, we would enroll names like Robert Palmer. When it came to falconry, one thing always came to mind with Ken. Never be a good falconer before you share pride. He was involved in various falconry clubs and attended the 35th National Hunt. He was never one to brood about falconry. He talked about the birds and all his hawks and falcons. He has inspired me to have my ego fed and not enjoy life. It was late winter day and he reminisced in my presence.

Cherish your yesterdays, dream your tomorrows and live your todays.