OREGON State coordinator:

Birds Exotic All Bird Club Emerald Exotic Bird Club Fluttering Wings Bird Club, Inc. Mid Oregon Bird Club Northwest Bird Club Rose City Exotic Bird Club WASHINGTON State coordinator: Jeri Wright, legislative liaison 206-838-9802 Avicultural Society of Puget Sound Avis Northwest Bird Club Cascade Canary Breeders Assoc. Greater Spokane Avicultural Society Northwest Exotic Bird Society South Sound Exotic Bird Society

WESTERN REGION

Kelly Tucker, regional v.p. 505-384-5490 fax 505- 384-5441 ARIZONA State coordinator: Michelle Rietz 602-973-9282

Arizona Avian Breeders Assoc. Arizona Aviculture Society Arizona Seed Crackers Society Avicultural Society of Tucson **Tropical Bird Fanciers** Yuma-Imperial Exotic Bird Club COLORADO State coordinator: Ray Vander Leest 303-646-0885 Front Range Avian Society Rocky Mountain Society of Aviculture, Inc. NEVADA State coordinator (acting): Joanne Edwards 702-436-0110 Las Vegas Avicultural Society Reno Area Avian Enthusiasts NEW MEXICO State coordinator: Sandi Brennan 505-281-7729 Las Cruces Parrot Club New Mexico Bird Club UTAH State coordinator (acting): Steve Long 801-647-3653

Avicultural Society of Utah WYOMING State coordinator: Lloyd Baily 307-468-2871

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA REGION

Donna Tondreault, regional v.p. 916-642-9050 fax 916-642-0874 CALIFORNIA (NORTH) State coordinator: Diane Grindol 408-384-6548 Aviary Association of Kern Butte County Bird Club Capitol City Bird Society Central California Avian Society Coastal Avian Society Contra Costa Avian Society Foothill Bird Fanciers Gold Country Aviculture Society Gold Country Bird Society Golden Gate Avian Society Monterey Bay Cage Bird Club Redwood Empire Cage Bird Club Redwood Exotic Bird Society Santa Clara Valley Bird Club Tri Counties Bird Club HAWA II State coordinator: Joe Baker 808-966-6966 Hawaii Parrot Fanciers Inc.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA REGION

Aletta M. Long, regional v.p. Phone/fax 310-596-7429 CALIFORNIA (SOUTHERN)

SAN DIEGO AREA: State coordinator: Marty Muschinske 619-468-3201 Finch Society of San Diego County Hookbill Hobbyists North County Aviculturists San Diego County Bird Breeders Association

CALIFORNIA (SOUTHERN) LOS ANGELES AREA:

State coordinator: Jami Kennedy 805-252-0437 Antelope Valley Bird Society Hemet Valley Bird Society Long Beach Bird Breeders Norco Valley Bird Breeders Orange County Bird Breeders Santa Barbara Bird Club Simi Valley Bird Society Valley of Paradise Bird Club Ventura County Bird Club West Los Angeles Bird Club West Valley Bird Society

*Position open Å contact regional vice president if interested **Indicated 2 year term has been fulfilled. If no new interested partycomes forward and indicates a desire to serve, incumbent remains in position.

For information about contacting any of these member clubs, please call that club's state coordinator.



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Eclectus The Bird World's Eccentric Genius?

by Kathleen Bell, Olathe, KS

s an owner and breeder of these beautiful birds, I continue to grow in my admiration and awe of the Eclectus Parrot.

Much has been written about their simply dazzling physical beauty and I can add nothing new to those praises already sung on their behalf. We have also, although regrettably not enough, read articles on occasion about their impressive talking ability and their basic intelligence. But the fact remains that I feel the world just has not heard enough about how bright, funny and remarkably intelligent these birds really are.

I suppose, just to set the record straight, I need to tell you about Patrick D. Bell Eclectus who was, of course, hatched on St. Patrick's Day in 1992. His predecessor, Jeremy D. Bell Eclectus, was well on his way to becoming, as Dale Thompson said, "a genius" based on the extent of his vocabulary. Unfortunately, Jeremy spiraled into a psychotic feather plucking episode but is, hopefully, in recovery. When Thompson spoke to a local club we discussed Jeremy's feather plucking and his remarkable vocabulary and that's when Thompson observed that if what I told him was accurate, the bird approached genius.

Whether it is the environment in our home or something in our lifestyle that brings these birds up to a special level, I don't know. But I will tell you that Patrick is well on his way to equaling or possibly surpassing Jeremy in vocabulary.

Patrick lives in a great room with an Umbrella Cockatoo (Charlotte) on the other side of it. He also contends with me, the children (Karrie and Michael), the Doberman and the cat (Maggie Moo and Montgomery) and all the friends that drop in. Believe me, Patrick has interaction with all of the above.

Just listening to Patrick's phrases is interesting and amusing but I want to emphasize that I truly believe that often times he is thinking about what he is saying and he is not just repeating words or phrases—at random times and in random pattern—that he finds interesting.

Of course, because I have a 15-yearold son who is all boy and very active, Patrick's most frequently heard cry is a loud, strident ,"Michael !!!!" This can and does come at any time of day or night but, interestingly enough, only in the mornings does Patrick loudly call, "Michael, get your butt out of bed!" Naturally, this happens most often during the school year. He seems to let it go during the summer, which we do appreciate.

When the cockatoo occasionally goes into her cockatoo screams, Patrick will sometimes sit quietly until he has had enough at which point he will loudly call out, "Charlotte, shut up!" Now, I can understand that this might be a case where he associates words with an action since he has heard others make that same, er, *request*, when Charlotte yodels.

However, Patrick will, when the dog enters the room, call out, "Moo!" and then do the special whistle I use to call the dog. What interests me is his ability to identify the dog by her name when, to my knowledge, no one has formally introduced them to each other. Nor have we ever called the dog "Moo' and used her special whistle in front of the bird. Of course, he hears me call the dog and whistle to bring her in at night, but the dog goes to her own room and does not come within Patrick's view at all. To me, this indicates a definite ability to connect names to individuals.

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Credit Due

Laboring on a special assignment from Editor-in-chief Dale Thompson, Eb Cravens spent a great deal of time and effort gathering the Eclectus articles for this special edition of the *Watchbird*. His efforts have resulted in one of the finest collections of Eclectus material to be found in avian literature. For further proof, when I enter the room, Patrick will say some of his "mom" things such as, "I love my mom," "I don't bite mom," and, "Hello, my darling treasure. I love you soooo much!" This litany usually goes on when he gets his morning cuddle and then his breakfast, in that order.

What I view as yet another example of Patrick using actual thought processes in response to a given situation is a recent incident while I was vacuuming. But let me preface this by explaining one of my training techniques. When a baby, or any other bird, responds well to a command, I say, gushingly, "Praises!" and make quite a to-do over the bird in reaction to its behavior that I am trying to enforce.

Now both Charlotte and Patrick, and probably most other parrots, dislike having the carpet in their room vacuumed. Charlotte throws her crest and screeches loudly until the vacuum stops while Patrick hangs upside down from a swing and flaps his wings.

Usually, I just put the birds in another room to avoid their (and my) stress but one day I left them in their cages while I swept the room. It took a few



minutes longer than usual and with the account going and Charlotte going, each at full strength, it was an obvious relief when the noise stopped.

How much of a relief became of apparent when, with the cessation of the noise, Patrick very clearly and emphatically said, "Praises!" Evidently it is his hope that rewarding the cessation will eliminate future vacuuming.

I am often asked whether or not I teach my birds what to say. I have to answer that probably 80% of Patrick's vocabulary comes from what he hears around the house. I have to monitor the TV carefully since he has started laughing like Beevis and Butt-head and we certainly want to eliminate that. It is interesting to note that many things in his repertoire are words and phrases he has put together on his own. Sometimes sitting on his stand he'll go through a talking jag and put together similar phrases on a theme, such as, "I love mom"...then, "Michael loves mom"...then, "Patrick loves Michael"...and, "Patrick loves Moo," and so on, changing the subject of each sentence.

Of course he does the traditional, as saying "hello" when the phone rings. When the doorbell rings, he sometimes says, "Come on in Honey," which he has overheard me say when friends drop by. This worked to my disadvantage one summer when two earnest looking individuals with pamphlets in their hands rang the bell. To avoid the issue, I pretended not to be home but when Patrick called out in a loud voice, "Come on in Honey"-in my voice—I had to abashedly answer the door. Fortunately, the issue of my extremely friendly greeting did not arise.

Among the remaining 20% of Patrick's vocabulary are a few phrases I have intentionally taught him, although the word *taught* really only means he selected what I offered. I firmly believe that you can repeat the same word or phrase over and over, offer a treat, do what ever your training regimen includes, and if the bird does not care for the sound of that particular word or phrase, you can just about forget about ever hearing it repeated by that bird.

Among some of Patrick's cuter phrases which he has obligingly learned and enjoys saying are, "I'm a lean, green LOVE MACHINE," sometimes followed by kissing noises. He



Patrick has plenty of personality and a wonderful vocabulary. He and Charlotte the cockatoo interact well in the home of the author.

says, "I'm an Eclectus," sometimes followed by, "Are *you* an Eclectus?" which I did *not* teach him.

Patrick says, "Give me a kiss," "I love you, my darling," and so on and on and on. I know many of you out there can imagine the sickeningly sweet things I have tried to get him to say.

One interesting sidelight, and, again, this goes back to my belief that he can truly think, is that for weeks I said to Charlotte, "I'm a cockaTOO!" Well Charlotte has a few adorable phrases said in her adorable "little child" voice which is a cockatoo trademark, but she has never tried to say that one. One day, however, I heard loudly and clearly, "I'm a cockaTOO!!!" and, of course, it was coming from our lean green love machine. I then said, laughing, to Patrick, "No! You're an Eclectus!"

Now I am certain you will not believe me, but the Sunflower Bird Club board of directors were meeting at my home so I do have witnesses who will testify to hearing Patrick say, "I'm a cockaTOO! **NO!!** I'm an *Eclectus*!" Now that's clever and amusing enough on its own—but remember, I said to him, "No, *you're* an Eclectus!" Patrick, being grammatically as well as politically correct, uses the appropriate pronoun when he makes his declaration. Believe me, it never fails to bring down the house.