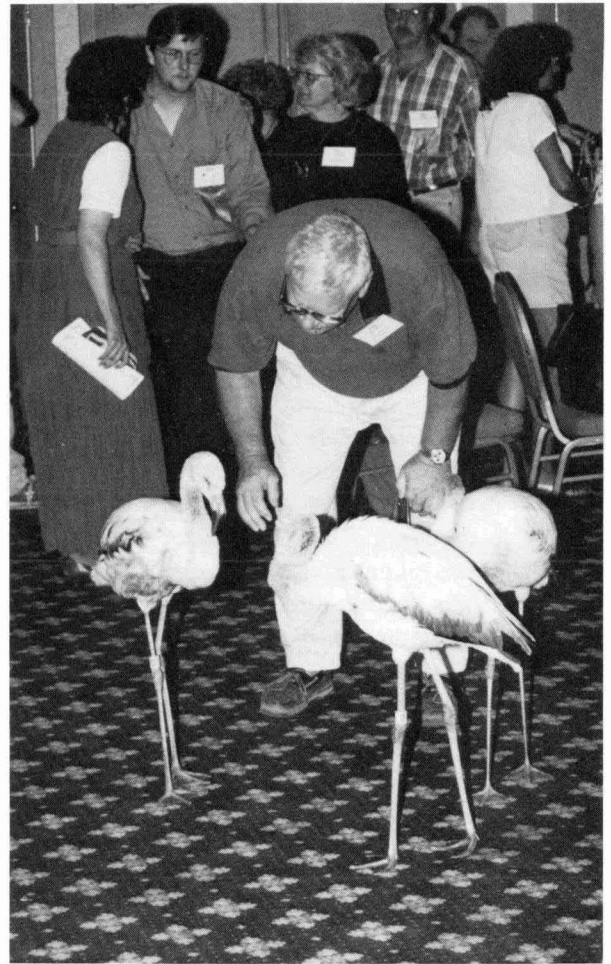


Fun With Photos

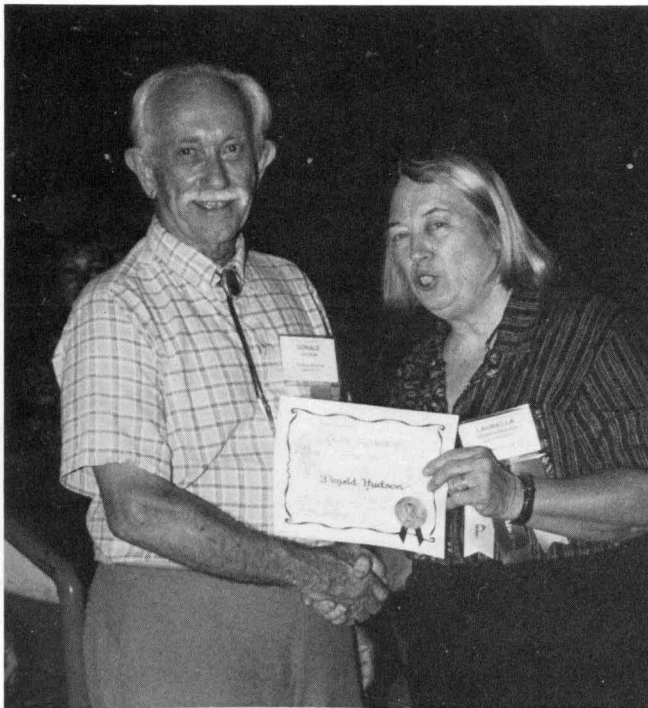
Photos by Sheldon Dingle



Janis and Jeff Clark accept an award from Laurella Desborough (R.) for the outstanding support of the AFA shown by Jeff and Sun Seed. The long tube held by Janis contains a Wayne Smyth print given to the Clarks as a token of well earned appreciation. Indeed, contrary to the credit given in the last Watchbird, the Clarks personally funded the creation of the popular membership promotion T-shirt—the very one Jeff is wearing in this photo. Blessings on their heads. But note the wiped out expression on Jeff's face. No, he doesn't always look like that. He really lived it up at the convention, eating, drinking, etc. to the point of clogging the old arteries and stressing the pump. Fortunately for Janis and the AFA, a minor root-er job bored him out and he is recovering well at this writing.



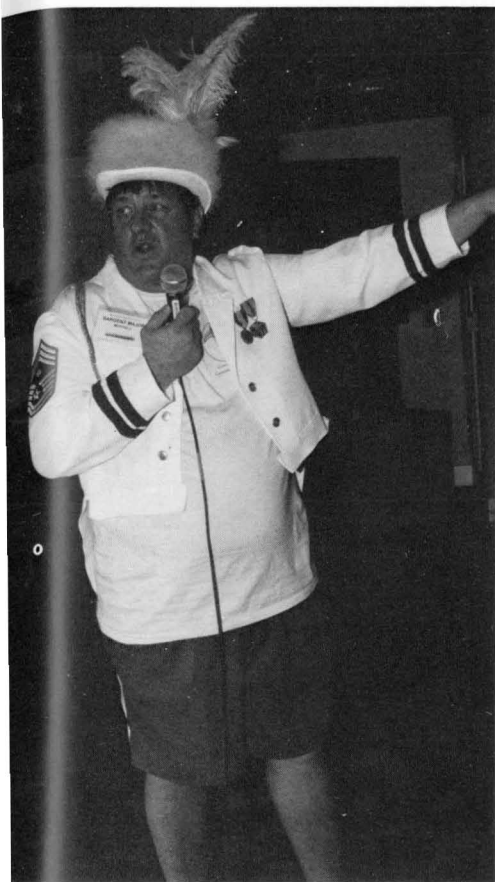
Some of the convention attendees were pink and had long skinny legs. Hmmm.



Donald Hudson receives an Old Tymer Award from President Desborough. Dingo, your humble servant, remembers selling some mutation Ring-necked Parakeets to Hudson about 50 years ago—more or less. Hudson is a true old time aviculturist.



Conventioners came from afar. Rob Boyle, at right, came from Canada and Miguel Costa traveled up from Mexico. They were presented with a small token of appreciation for their long distance travels.



Dwight Greenberg AKA Sergeant Major Mitchell, molted all his leg feathers. We took a collection for long pants



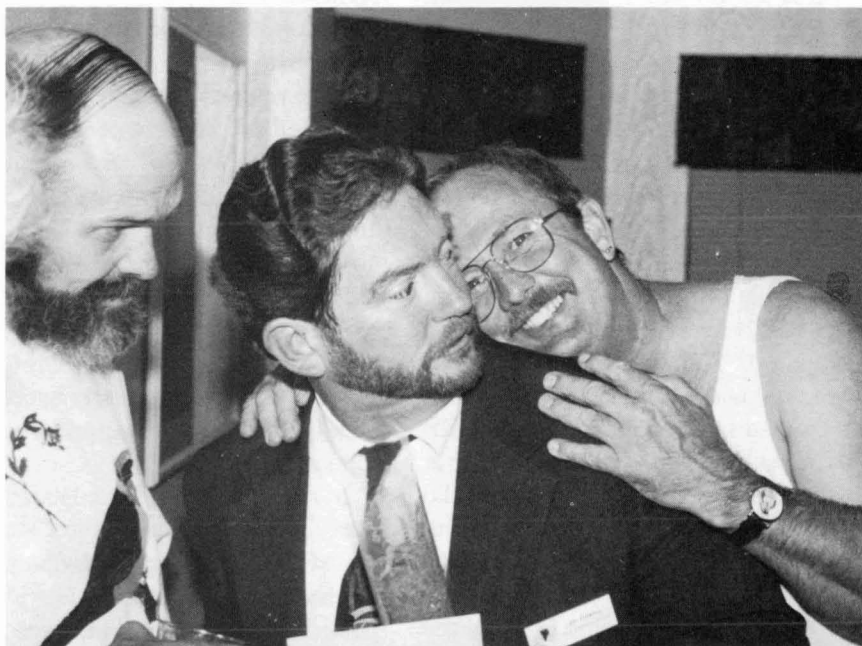
Janet and Gary Lilitenthal enjoy breakfast with Rick Jordan (R). Jordan only looks this way when a camera is aimed at him.



L. to R. Cathi Graham, Delegate from Chester County Avian Society, Pennsylvania, Lyrae Perry, a Convention speaker, and Susie Christian, Watchbird author and artist. If Christian's hair looks a little fuzzed up it's because she rode her Flying Merkel motorcycle to the Convention. See Watchbird article in the Dec '93 issue.



This is the tall and the short of it from Scottsdale, Arizona. Judy Pbelan (L.) and Darlene Fitchet had a really good time at the '95 Convention. You can tell by their bright smiles.



Everybody loves Jim Hawley, the money man. While Dale Thompson (L.) looks on, Joe Freed puts the bite on Hawley to set up drinks on the house. Hawley is horrified at the thought of coughing up AFA money for a frivolity. Not to worry, Freed himself was very generous to the AFA and to the patrons of the local watering hole.