



Wesley's superb hens. Doesn't get much better than this. Notice the healthy feathering on each bird and the look each hen exudes.

Bobby Dunseith



Bobby and I got to know each other some 16 years ago through a mutual friend, the late Gordie Hamilton, who knew Bobby as a young man growing up in Belfast. So when Bobby came to visit his wife's relatives, who by the way live in Pickering, I was excited. Gordie lived in Guelph and phoned me to see if I would be interested in coming with him to see Bobby. Didn't have to ask twice, I was more than willing to meet one of the best in the tippler fraternity. Gordie picked me up and in no time we were in Pickering. Talk about fast driving...the man was flying. After being introduced to each other, the talk in no time, turned to tipplers and it continued for a few hours. We took Bobby to visit a number of different lofts and did more of the same in 1998 on his last visit to Canada. It continued on with my visit to Ireland in 2000 and again this year when he picked Kathy and I at the Belfast airport. He gave us a lift to Shannon's place where we stayed. Bobby also took me to visit a number of different members of the club; however, the weather was not very cooperative because of the rain. We were also treated to accommodations and a wonderful dinner by the Dunseiths...Irish hospitality at its best. To the left Bobby Dunseith, his wife Ann and I, and just below the dreaded cliffs where the falcon watches Bobby's birds. Bottom left, Bobby shows us his outstanding and nice handling badge and on the right one of Bobby's prized stock birds.

