



**DONORS:**

Tim and Lori Ainge, Brian and Linda Kellogg, Clifford and Janna Kellogg, Mike and Alice Roper, Scott Schactler, Washington Falconers' Association

## Remembering Doug by Mike Roper

With Doug Scott's obsession with anything that flew, hunting and animals it is surprising that he didn't start falconry in his early teens. It only took the spark of meeting Brian Kellogg to light the fire though.

Like so many falconers Doug had a bit of ADHD that helped drive him on to the activity that most normal people soon realize is to time consuming. When Doug started it was instantly a full blown obsession that his wife Tami thought he'd burn out on. But falconry was different, if anything it grew in intensity. He amazed me how he could work a job as stressful as air traffic controller in western Washington, work on a home in eastern Washington and successfully game hawk at the same time. In the short time he had he flew at least 2 Redtails, a Prairie Falcon, an Aplomado, 2 casts of Harris Hawks, 2 Goshawks and had two pair of Aplomados for breeding.

He was very aware of his limited time and would say no to things like taking an office with the Washington Falconers Association but always helped out. After his Goshawk caused 5 stitches to his lip in the blink of an eye he promised Tami he wouldn't get another. The last outing I went on with Doug we were looking for a Goshawk and at the time of his premature death he was the eastern director for the Washington Falconers Association. When I mentioned the goshawk trip to Tami after his death she just shrugged her shoulders and smiled.

I considered him my best friend but suspect I was not the only one who considered him that way. Doug always seemed to find time to help friends in need. When Russ Taylor was dying of throat cancer Doug was there for anything he needed and spent many hours with him. Russ, was one of the falconers that wrote the Washington State Falconry regulations back in 1978 and was another totally obsessed falconer. Much of what Doug did was to take him out looking for hawks, to the woods for accipiter nests and to the orchards for Merlin Trapping. Yes Merlin trapping even though he was terminal and on so many pain medications the her couldn't drive. Somehow I have a vision of Russ showing Doug all the falconry hotspots in heaven with all the vitality of their youth.



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## Remembering Doug by Brian Kellogg

I first met Doug at church when Linda and I moved to Spanaway, WA. Doug and I were immediately drawn to each other as fellow hunters and he was just fascinated by falconry. It wasn't until Doug and Tami left that church and moved out to Yelm that he called me and asked how he could get into falconry. I took him out hawking a few times and that was all it took. I agreed to sponsor him and he eagerly jumped into it with both feet and everything else he could fit in there! Doug was a fast study and soon became proficient with redtails and Harris Hawks.

Doug retired from his job as an air traffic controller and he and Tami bought a place on the Yakima River near Union Gap (Yakima area) in Eastern WA. Once there, he found a couple of the local falconers and soon had some more hawking buddies to chase rabbits with. He was very enthusiastic about Aplomado falcons and soon had a breeding facility built on his ten acres and acquired a couple pairs to set up for breeding as well as Harris Hawks.

Doug Scott didn't do anything half way.... No, he hit it hard and kept going! He was a hard core turkey hunter and was always trying to get me to go turkey hunting with him. I regret to say I never took him up on it.

His biggest love of his life was his wife, Tami. Doug was head over heels in love with Tami, ever since they met as teenagers. They went on cruises every year that I knew him and in turn she went to all the falconry meets with him, as well as deer camp, turkey camp etc.... Doug had big plans for his future as a falconer and raptor breeder. I remember Tami telling me early on that she thought that his falconry would be a passing fancy and he would find something else to interest him before long. Well, she was wrong about that one!!! Doug Scott was taken from us way too early, and I truly believe that by now he has found a way to fly hawks in Heaven.



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