



DONORS:

Douglas and Pamela Bryan, Patricia and Fred Dahl, Malida Klimes, Dennis and Rosalina Grisco, Maria Grisco, Ryan Grisco, Christina Grisco, James and Beverly Fenske, Randy and Yolanda Grisco, Russell and Billie Lynes, Danny and Gail Linde, Tom and Gigi Linde, Matt Linde



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with those around him. He had a way with people that made them want to become close and be part of what he was doing. Many became lifelong friends. Whatever Bill was involved in, he did it with devotion, perseverance, and love. Falconry was one of those experiences.

Bill was the second of four brothers. He, and his youngest brother, Danny, were very close, and often pursued the same interests including cars, horses, motorcycles, and falconry. In 1952, Bill started the Kingsmen Car Club with his brother David and all four brothers were together during this time. In 1996 the Kingsmen Car Club was re-established by Bill's grandson, Nathan, with input from Bill who was also a member. He enjoyed having long conversations about cars with his son Matthew to exchange ideas and technical know how. Bill loved animals and constantly had a dog by his side that, of course,

was trained by him. Bill wore cowboy boots (he might have slept in them), western belt buckles, and cowboy hats. He was definitely an original. He owned and rode horses his entire life and started the Pony Express in Dragoon Arizona in the later years. He was always a leader of men and always a cowboy. He gifted his children with the knack for adventure and exploration by raising them in remote areas of Arizona and Idaho. They fished, hunted for Indian artifacts, and learned about the wilderness and falconry.

Falconry became a part of Bill's life in 1957, at the age of 20, when he was introduced to the Southern California Falconer's Association (SCFA). Bill committed himself to the art of falconry and the friends that flew with him. In order to obtain a bird, he would brave treacherous cliffs with nothing but a rope, and climb 150 foot ponderosa pines with only a bag to carry the chick. Over the years, he raised, trained, and hunted with a variety of birds.



One of his favorites was Socony, a mature, female Red Tail Hawk the Fish and Game Department donated to the SCFA. She became Bill's personal hunting bird. She had many flights until Bill properly demanned her and released her back into the wild. His ethical actions and knowledge gained the respect of his fellow falconers, and he was voted in to the SCFA as president of the club. This led to an ever, evolving discipline, which included procuring tools of the trade by making them from scratch such as breeding equipment, mews, perches, hoods, jesses, swivels, snaps, or bells. Bill assisted in developing the ball bearing swivels used in the block perches that his friend, Don Grisco, so expertly made. He was ceaselessly offering a hand, and no project was too big or too small.

The pursuit of perfection, with the immense respect for these raptors set Bill apart from most involved. As his life long friend, Roger Claude, stated, "Bill was always proficient in his practices, and the preservation of these winged champions was on the forefront." Roger attested to Bill as being "a friend of everyone he met."

Bill was active in his passion for falconry until 1967, and during these 10 years, he flew birds in California and Arizona. His two oldest children experienced those years with him as well as his first wife of 25 years, Mary Anne. He mentioned several times in his notes an appreciation for Mary Anne for being patient and helpful while he flew. Bill always loved falconry and stayed close to his friends, even though his life took a different direction. He worked hard to provide for his family and was a successful salesman in the paper industry. His love of falconry was never forgotten and always a part of who he was.

Later in life, amazingly, at the age of 63, Bill met a wild Coopers Hawk outside his house in Dragoon. The hawk would wait and watch so Bill decided to train the adult bird without jesses using the knowledge he gained from Roger Claude. After time, the hawk would fly in each day at the same time to eat off of the tip of Bill's boot, and land on his fist. The entire training process was documented in a journal.

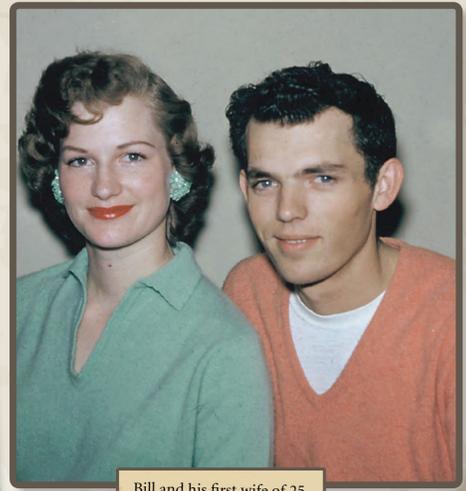
Bill was a unique man who dared to turn his dreams into reality, who stood by his friends, and who was passionate about what he believed in. He definitely will be missed. Those who engaged, and embraced his company were very lucky to have known him.

He loved us all so very much.

Written by Billie Linde Lynes and Tom Linde



Bill with his brother Danny at a SCFA meeting, 1961.



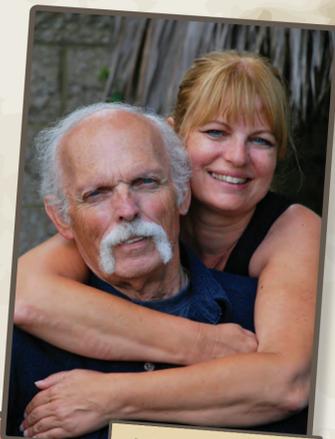
Bill and his first wife of 25 years, Mary Anne, 1957.



Bill and Mary Anne with Socony, a red tailed Hawk.



Bill with sons, Tom and Matt, and brother Danny, 2013



Bill and his daughter Billieann in 2010.



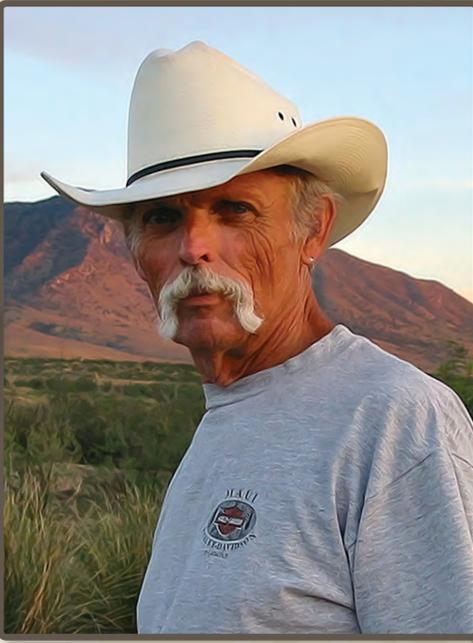
Bill and his great grand daughter Alabama, 2007.



Bill and his wife Donna at their wedding, 2011.



Bill and Russ enjoying a ride.



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