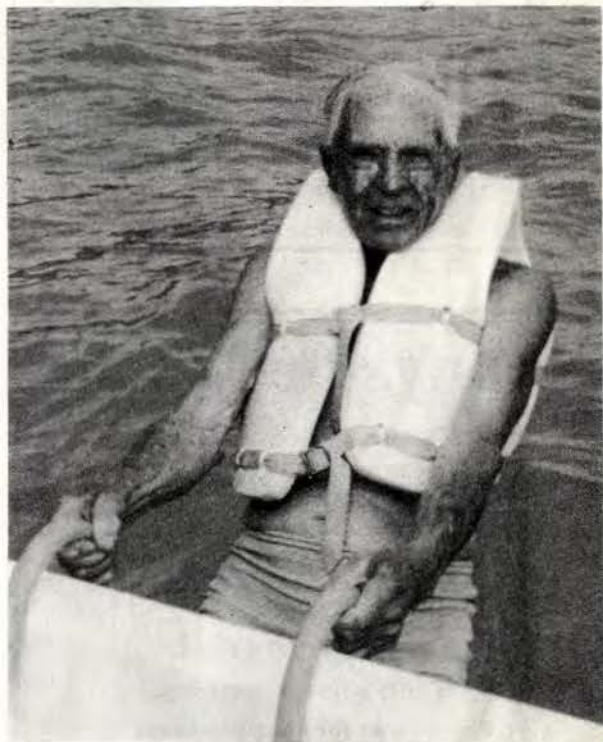


SPORTS SPORTS SPORTS S



Grey Fuller, 87, of RR 4 Aylmer bounces along waves on waterskis, then gives a triumphant grin as he climbs back into the boat after his June 20 outing on Lake Erie. Mr.



Fuller said he hasn't missed a year since he first tried waterskiing in 1959 and, if he felt up to it, would still be water skiing when he turned 100.

Age no barrier for waterskier

Grey Fuller of RR 4 Aylmer won't let a little thing—like the fact he is 87 years old—come between him and waterskiing.

Earlier this summer, he made a foray onto Lake Erie, keeping intact his unbroken record of waterskiing at least once a year since 1959. He hopes to get out again at least once more this year.

Mr. Fuller said his son Alec's waterskiing sparked his own interest during one of many summers spent at the family's Port Bruce cottage.

"I said to Alec, 'You're having too much fun, I'm going to have some too,'" Mr. Fuller recalled.

He was already in his 50s at the time, but took to the sport immediately, indulging in it every year. "It's active, and I enjoy it.

"I don't think I ever missed a year where I wasn't up once or twice."

He sold his boat a few years ago, and now relies on friends to provide a boat. This year, Phillip Vincent of Jacksonville, Florida, brought the boat and Cindy (Bradt) Ross of San Antonio, Texas, was the spotter for Mr. Fuller's skiing excursion.

They are both former East Elgin residents who were here for a wedding, recently.

The water was a bit nippy for the June 20 outing, Mr. Fuller said. "It was fresh."

He spent 15 minutes cruising along on his skis at 20 miles per hour, he said.

He planned to keep up his waterskiing record as long as he was physically able. "If I'm as good as I am now, I'll try it at 100."

He credited oatmeal porridge breakfasts six days a week, a good farm diet and never drinking tea or coffee for his present good health and physical condition.

He added many persons thought he was crazy to be waterskiing at his age. He admitted being a poor

swimmer, but emphasized he always donned a good life jacket before getting into the water.

His only regret was that he never fulfilled his dream of a marathon skiing expedition.

"I would have enjoyed going from Port Bruce to Port Stanley," he said.

Aug 21st 1993 7.



NEW KENNEL OWNERS - Lhasa Apso breeders Ted and Louise Fahlgren recently opening a new boarding kennel for dogs and

cats. Vanir Kennels, on County Road 52, can house 30 pets. —(Staff photo by Lynn Billard)

Couple find new jobs by going to the dogs

By HELEN GARTON
for The Times-Journal

A year ago, Ted and Louise Fahlgren would have set aside with a chuckle any suggestion that they would be making a living off their own business.

Sure, they were Lhasa Apso owners and breeders, but a kennel of their own? Sorry, but you're barking up the wrong tree.

What a change a year makes.

The couple recently opened Vanir Kennels, located four kilometres east of Highway 74 on Elgin County Road 52.

Mr. Fahlgren became familiar with dogs — mostly large ones — as a boy growing up in east London, Ont. He chose to raise Lhasa Apsos because they are a large dog in a small body. They are also adorable animals.

Due to annexation and a desire to try country living, the Fahlgrens decided to move into the former Michelle's Boarding Kennels.

They had heard the property was for sale and that the opera-

tion had once been a showplace but had fallen on sad times.

Everyone they talked to said how Michelle Noury had run an almost perfect operation until her death.

Just a year ago, Mr. Fahlgren was awaiting a contract from the federal government to work in the environmental field.

He had spent two years developing an environmental training program for the Canadian

Armed Forces. The call never came.

"Sometimes adversity pushes you to try something you really want to do, but would not have risked in good times," said Mr. Fahlgren. "I had considered going into business for myself more than once, but now it became a matter of survival."

Breeding and showing Lhasa Apsos for 12 years gave him a natural opening for the pet business.

After purchasing the property in late June, extensive repairs and renovations had to be done.

The damage from rodents and deterioration from neglect was everywhere.

"We wondered what we had gotten ourselves into," said Mrs. Fahlgren. "We hardly knew where to start."

By Sept. 11, if all goes according to plan, a complete grooming facility will be installed.

Plans include initiating a pet-and-plant housesitting service and distribution of pet care products, including shampoos, hair sprays, cleaners and two lines of collars and leads.

Vanir Kennels can accommodate 30 animals at full capacity, 16 large dogs and 14 small, including cats.

The Fahlgrens are distributors of Fromm dog food, a full line of all-natural food with no preservatives, which is new to Canada.

New signs have been ordered for the Vanir Kennels from Van-Colen industries in Belmont.

"I firmly believe in supporting local business people whenever I can," said Mr. Fahlgren.



Dave Stover, standing, and son Roger, both of South Dorchester Township were among competitors at Aylmer Fair mini-tractor pull Saturday. The evening program proved popular with crowds

despite the threat of rain. The tractor pull was one of several grandstand events that included a demolition derby, monster trucks and a country music program.

SPORTS SPORTS SPORTS S



Jamie Pake takes aim at a deer target during Ontario 3-D archery championships at Archie Coulter Conservation Area near Pleasant Valley Saturday. About 200 archers from across Ontario attended the competition,

organized by East Elgin Sportsman's Club. The "3-D" in the name refers to the use of three-dimensional, stuffed replicas of animals, rather than the usual flat targets.

Wednesday, November 22, 1995



Signpost photo by Dot Sale

Pieter Bouthoorn with his Fleet Finch in front of the hangar. the other Fleet Fawn is in the back of the hangar.

1995

"19" year-old is flying high

Story and photo
by Dot Sale
Our Community Press

BELMONT — If you're out on a beautifully clear day and you happen to look overhead, you might just see Pieter Bouthoorn doing what he loves best: flying one of his biplanes.

He's not only a pilot; Bouthoorn has been rebuilding planes since 1975.

Bouthoorn and his older brother Bastian discovered their love of flying when Pieter was 18, just out of high school, and watching cropdusters in their Cubs flying over the tobacco fields where they lived in Springwater, and later, in this area, where they watched the auxiliary flyers in their Mustangs flying out of London.

Neither lost that love.

Born in Holland, the Bouthoorn family, including dad Tom and mom Nell and a younger sister, came to Canada in 1949. The brothers got their first plane in

then sell it and buy another."

Over the years they built many planes together before learning to rebuild solo. Pieter, here below, with his Fleet Finch, who operates two farms, has built two on his own; the third, is currently in pieces.

His two planes, one a Second World War Fleet Finch and the other a '36 Fleet Fawn (as is the one in pieces), are housed in a converted aluminum barn that Bouthoorn bought in Bolton and reassembled here. The runway runs north and south, parallel to the fields and off into the horizon.

Bouthoorn, who said it takes about three years for him to rebuild a plane, said these planes fall into three categories: ultralights, amateur-builts (such as the Finch) and standard certificate of airworthiness (Pipers, Sessnas and the like.) The work has to be approved and the amateur-builts are inspected by Recreational Aircraft Assoc., some of whose members are aircraft mechanics. Bouthoorn, an RAA member, has himself inspected other planes. When not working on the farm or on his planes, he attends air shows.

"We have a great time meeting people. It's one of my favorite



1959 when Bastian found a plane in need of work at St. Thomas Airport, but he didn't have the money to buy it. Fortunately, Pieter did, and the rest, as they say, is history.

They learned to rebuild planes, said Pieter, because that was the only way they could afford to buy them. "We would rebuild it, fly it,

things about this hobby," he said.

His father Tom used to fly in his son's planes, but doesn't any more. "I don't fit," he said. Pieter explained that at his dad's age, it's hard to get into a plane with no doors.

"You have to be 19 years-old to fly in these things," he said. "And I'm still 19!"

1995

Third McNeil reunion held

A COUTURE

Perfect Ontario summer day greeted when East met West at the third McNeil reunion on Sunday, July 14, 1996 at Quaker Farms, the home of John Coulter. Registration of over 70 members was smoothly handled by Robina Finch and Doris. Name tags identified each person of the family tree.

Following Grace by Margaret McNeil, a beautiful dinner was enjoyed on the porch under the maple trees. These trees were planted in the early 1920's by Archie

McNeil. During the many members of the Ida and Peter McNeil family were descendants of Peter's sister Agnes McNeil

and David Cropp. These cousins were three sisters Averil Banks, Richmond, B.C., Maurine McIntyre, Spy Hill, Sask., and Wilma Sutton of Rocanville, Sask., and Agnes and Eric Quark, Barry, Linda and Morgan Partington, Moose Jaw, Sask., and Jean Cornett, Scarborough, Ont.

Descendants of Peter's sister Christina and Darius Appleford who attended were Marion Campbell, London and Ruth McKillop, Wallacetown.

The oldest members attending were Eric Quark of Saskatchewan and Evelyn McNeil of Toronto, both over 90 years of age. The youngest was three-month-old Heather Perry of Toronto, great grand-

daughter of Mrs. McNeil.

Members having special days in 1996 were: Dora and Frank Wiltsie, Kenneth and Margaret McNeil, 50th anniversaries; Eric and Agnes Quark, 55th anniversary; Evelyn and Alex McNeil of Lyons, 40th anniversary.

Missing this year was aunt Leota McNeil who died in March.

During the afternoon the children were taken on a hayride. Everyone enjoyed visiting with the many relatives and meeting some of them for the first time.

Ontario relatives came from Kanata, Kitchener, Sarnia, Toronto, Aylmer, Lyons, Springfield, Vienna, Hillsburgh and Eden Mills.

NOVEMBER 29, 1995

AYLMER PARADERS
Megan Hiepleh, 14, and brother Trevor, 11, of RR 2, Aylmer, look the part as they rode on a float called "an old fashioned Christmas" at Saturday's Aylmer Santa Claus parade. Thousands turned out to watch the event.



CLIFFORD BARON/OUR COMMUNITY PRESS



Springfield Women's Institute plans to tidy this cemetery near the intersection of Wellington and Main streets in the village. It was first used by residents of Malahide and South Dorchester townships in the mid-1800s. It has been closed for over a century but was

improved in 1967 as a Canadian centennial year project. A plaque on the large stone above says the site was dedicated to the first white settlers in the area, including Isaac Willis, 1798 - 1862, and his wife Flora McLachlin, 1803 - 1872.

Springfield WI leads project to beautify old graveyard

Springfield Women's Institute got unanimous approval from Springfield Council to clean-up Old Springfield Cemetery near the intersection of Wellington and Main streets.

At the February 4 council meeting, Muriel Carrel and Evelyn Hoshal were supported enthusiastically by councillors when they said they wanted to clean the site and replace the headstones with a granite monument bearing names, birth and death dates of all 80 bodies buried there.

The graveyard has been closed for over a century.

It was first used by residents of Malahide and South Dorchester townships in the mid-1800s before Springfield was founded.

The graveyard was last improved in 1967 as part of the community's participation in Canadian centennial year projects.

At that time a plaque was placed on a large stone in the graveyard dedicating the site to the first white settlers in Malahide and South Dorches-

ter, including Isaac Willis, 1798 - 1862, and his wife Flora McLachlin, 1803 - 1872.

Mrs. Carrel said headstones in the cemetery were weathered so that names and dates were almost obliterated. The sandstone markers were in such poor condition they could not be used on a cairn or left to stand on their own.

Visitors to the graveyard were often disappointed by its condition, she said.

Mrs. Hoshal agreed. She had compiled a directory of persons buried there.

She said, visitors from as far as California travelled to the site tracing their ancestry. Many contacted her for information and during conversations, mentioned their concern over conditions at the graveyard.

Mrs. Carrel obtained prices for two different types of granite marker but the prices were based on engraving only 40 to 50 names.

For an eight-inch thick monument of reuben red

granite, standing two-feet, six-inches tall and five-feet, six-inches wide would cost \$5,500.

The second price, for a 10-inch thick stanstead grey granite, four-feet by three-feet, was \$3,750.

Council agreed with her suggestion the reuben red granite, with a polished finish, would be appropriate.

Mrs. Carrel said, her organization could not afford to pay all the cost and would be soliciting public donations.

Existing headstones would be removed and she hoped descendants of persons buried there would be willing to take them.

She asked council for suggestions about where to place the monument and about having lights at the site to reduce risk of vandalism.

Councillor Max Moore said he favoured the proposal. The site had been cleaned in the 1960s and all headstones moved to the rear of the property.

However, some over-energetic youngsters had since pushed many stones over. "I'd like to see something done to clean it up and make it look more presentable," he said.

Councillor Ken Craik suggested the women might approach Springfield Lions Club for financial help.

The Lions had once con-

sidered placing the headstones in a stone wall, but nothing had been done.

Mrs. Carrel said her group wanted to start quickly. The monument supplier assured her this was the best time of year to get the engraving done. In the spring, engravers would be extremely busy.

At the suggestion of Reeve Bill MacIntyre, the two women agreed to talk to the village parks and cemetery committee to work out details.

What happens when I dial 911?

Person dials
911



Call-taker says:
"911. Do you
need police, fire
or ambulance?"



Call-taker says:
"Stay on the
line. Your call is
being transferred."



Using the information provided by the Enhanced 911 System, the call is quickly transferred to the emergency service requested.

POLICE

Call is routed to the appropriate police dispatch centre as determined by the Enhanced 911 System and based on the municipal address of the telephone from which you are making the call.

FIRE

Call is routed to the appropriate fire dispatch centre as determined by the Enhanced 911 System and based on the municipal address of the telephone from which you are making the call.

AMBULANCE

Call is routed to the appropriate ambulance dispatch centre as determined by the Enhanced 911 System and based on the municipal address of the telephone from which you are making the call.

Although your address will appear on the computer screen, the dispatcher will confirm by asking: "Where is the police assistance required?"

Although your address will appear on the computer screen, the dispatcher will confirm by asking: "Where is the fire assistance required?"

Although your address will appear on the computer screen, the dispatcher will confirm by asking: "Where is the ambulance assistance required?"

Emergency
vehicle is
dispatched



Emergency
vehicle is
dispatched



Emergency
vehicle is
dispatched



Veterinarian takes clinic on the road

By BRIAN CLEEVE

FOR THE TIMES-JOURNAL

His truck is a portable animal hospital. It contains drugs for vaccinating animals, telephones for owners to reach him and overalls to protect his clothes.

Veterinarian Russ Moncrief — a lot of the farmers he sees just call him Russ — spends most of his days travelling the length and breadth of Elgin, taking care of horses, cattle, pigs and sometimes even a donkey.

Moncrief has been kicked in the leg twice in his 20-year-career, by horses who had different ideas about their care.

"But usually as long as I'm careful, I can avoid getting kicked."

Recently, Moncrief and his helper, Laura Palumbo of St. Thomas, a second-year student at the University of Guelph, checked over horses and a donkey at the farm of Rudy Pilz outside West Lorne.

After horses, such as Shady Lady, were tranquilized, they seemed to cooperate. Kramer, a donkey, was a bit stubborn but finally came around.

While there's no typical day for Moncrief, he's often on the road at 7 a.m. and working until 6:30 p.m. or 7 p.m.

"I do a lot of vaccinations and I make about eight calls a day," Moncrief explained. Of course his travels are dictated by emergencies such as a mare giving birth.

On the morning he visited the Pilz farm to vaccinate and check over a number of animals, Moncrief had come from Aylmer. When he left Pilz, he was headed toward the St. Thomas area for another call.

"I go throughout Elgin county but also into Middlesex and Oxford counties."

FARMING BACKGROUND

Moncrief comes from a farm background in the Kincardine, Ont., area and decided to focus on larger animals to "pay back" what he had learned on the dairy farm run by his father.

About 90 per cent of his business is large animals. He looks after cats, dogs and other smaller critters at his office.

The knowledge needed is the same. In veterinary school in the last years, vets do an externship in a speciality such as larger animals, he said.

"It's still the same diagnostic problem, the animals can't tell you what's wrong with them."



Kramer, a donkey owned by Rudy Pilz of West Lorne, co-operates with veterinarian Russ Moncrief and helper Laura Palumbo of St. Thomas after some coaxing. Moncrief travels throughout Elgin tending to large farm animals. (T-J photo by Brian Cleeve)

Rural Matters

Sept. 29,
1998

I have become aware of a few rural treasures lately. They aren't expensive, but they are priceless. Our first home was a small country house across the road from a beautiful brick, 3-porch farm house.

We came to know our neighbours, Anna and Mary Paddon. Mary had been home caring for her elderly mother for a few decades at that time. She is an only child who worked only briefly when called home when her farmer father fell ill. After her father died she continued on at home.

What I am sure is quite an exceptional fact is that Mary had a university education in language arts in the 1920s. There was no TV in the house, no kitchen as I knew it...they operated out of the larder and sat at the table in the kitchen with the pot-bellied stove, and the curtain rods separating the parlour and dining room were still operational.

I remember Anna sitting by the wood stove with tears in her eyes as she held our two-week-old first born and called her 'a tiny piece of humanity'. As our family grew and we moved to our own farm, we loved to go back for visits. Mary was alone now, still no TV, and constantly using her old typewriter from school days to keep up with correspondence and writing letters.

What was so remarkable was that our kids loved to hear her tell stories of her younger days. She could stretch out a tale of simply walking to the one-room schoolhouse as an adventure you could picture in your mind with wonderful descriptions - deep, crisp snow, icy breaths, itchy wool stockings. I wish I had taped those loving memories and had them transcribed so as not to lose the realities of our ancestors.

I was thrilled to hear that another neighbour, Clarence Willsey, has gone that one step further and has taken the time and energy to write his biography, describing his childhood and documenting his early farming days. What a wonderful way for Clarence and Edna to record history, not only for their descendants, but for the whole community.

While Brian and I were at the Aylmer Fair's Appreciation Dinner we enjoyed a great chat with Keith and Mary Danbrook. Keith was born in 1919 and has been active in farm communities all his life. Apparently he has been quite innovative and very focused from the age of three when he first left home to strike out on his own!

And here we come across another talented story teller for Keith has documented his life history, has had it published and books now sit on his grandchildren's shelves. There were even a few left over for the church library and the museum. Keith and Mary have created a 'visual' recollection and it has become a very common place to visit.

They even had to build a substantial extension to the museum in order to house their memories. You see, Keith collects antique farm machinery and he can tell you a story about every one of them! Such a priceless contribution to our understanding and appreciation of our heritage.

I enjoy the learning, and look forward to hearing more from the many talented and energetic story tellers who are taking the effort to write down their history. While reading, or listening to these stories, there is a bond we can feel with the early lives of these neighbours, and a knowledge that somehow our lives are webbed together. Those stories and books are the documentation of a rural culture and are truly the roots to treasure.

DONNA LUNN

The writer farms in Elgin County



November 4, 1998-AYLMER EXPRESS



The October 24 crash of two Ontario Provincial Police cruisers on the Springwater Road property of Howard Stover, left a gaping hole in the privacy hedge in front of his house. The police cars were travelling, one behind the other, west on Glencolin Line, in dense fog, when they went through the Springwater Road intersection striking

an air-conditioning unit, television antenna tower and a maple tree. Constable Jane Shean was treated and released from hospital the day of the crash. Constable Gina Kapusovic received a broken nose and ankle and was kept in hospital several days.

Dense fog on area roads

Winter can have



a direct effect on your bones

(NC)—Most of us know about the importance of calcium in maintaining strong bones, but what about the role of vitamin D? Put simply, without sufficient vitamin D, calcium cannot be properly absorbed by the body and your bones can lose calcium, leaving you vulnerable to osteoporosis.

Vitamin D comes from the effect of the sun on your skin and from food. Five to 10 minutes of daily sun exposure on our hands and face is considered sufficient to meet our daily vitamin D requirement. However, from

October to the end of February (north of Edmonton until the end of March), the sun in Canada is not positioned to produce vitamin D. Research also indicates that the vitamin D your body produces and can store in the summer is likely not enough to get you through the winter. This makes dietary sources of vitamin D especially crucial during the winter months.

Good sources of vitamin D are few. So, to avoid deficiencies, the government requires that cow's milk sold in Canada be fortified with vitamin D. A

single serving of milk (250 mL or 8 oz.) provides 90 per cent of the recommended daily intake for people 7 to 49 years of age, and 45 per cent for those between 2-6 years old and those over 50 years, as well.

Some other excellent food sources of vitamin D are salmon, tuna, mackerel, sardines and herring.

Liver and egg yolks contain some vitamin D but in smaller amounts.

So, this winter, remember to pour yourself enough sunshine everyday!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

St. Thomas Times-Journal, Wednesday, February 24, 1999

Strange winter across the country

VICTORIA (CP) — Winter just hasn't been its Canadian self this winter.

Across the country, the season appears to have broken with tradition.

Wicked winds are lashing the West Coast daily, while people in Atlantic Canada are wondering when it will really begin to snow.

Toronto called in the troops to help the city dig out from a storm that dumped an average winter's worth of snow in a two-week period in January.

Montreal received a record snowfall in

January, but this month cancelled several events in its annual winter festival because there wasn't enough snow.

Just before Christmas there was more snow in Phoenix and Las Vegas than Ottawa.

Only the Prairies and the North appear to be having somewhat normal Canadian winters, but even Calgary and Winnipeg are reporting below average snowfalls.

The North is, as always, bitterly cold.

"It's hard to imagine a more mixed-up winter," David Phillips, Environment

Canada's senior climatologist, said Tuesday from Toronto.

Winter arrived late across the country, hit with a vengeance during the Christmas season and then retreated, he said.

Since mid-January, winter in Central Canada has been all over the weather map.

Windsor posted a summer-like 19 C high on Feb. 11, but lately temperatures across Ontario have been dipping, contributing to a foreboding sense the worst of winter is still to come, Phillips said.

J. B.

A vet's life long hours, hard work and hazards

by Rob Perry

of The Aylmer Express

A veterinarian's life isn't an easy one, but it is rewarding, says Dr. Russ Moncrief of Robertshaw Moncrief and Associates of Aylmer.

Dr. Moncrief came to Elgin County 16 years ago at the urging of classmate Dr. Vern Robertshaw, who was looking for an associate for his practice in Aylmer.

Dr. Moncrief, now a partner in the practice, said he enjoyed working on dairy cattle and horses, both of which were numerous in East Elgin.

Veterinarians tended to divide between those who preferred small animals, mostly house pets, and those who liked better to work on large animals, mostly farm livestock.

He favoured the latter himself, he said, having grown up on a farm in a horse and dairy region near Lucknow, Ontario.

"I like to be out on the farms. I like talking to the farmers, and I like the fresh air."

He particularly enjoyed reproductive work, including breeding and delivering foals and calves.

That kind of job meant a long day, though, he said. He usually worked about 10 hours a day six days a week, starting at 7:30 or 8 a.m., plus on-call emergencies at night and Sundays.

As a result, one thing a veterinarian had to have was an understanding spouse and children, he said.

Each working day, he usually came to the clinic in Aylmer first, to pick up case notes and supplies, then spent much of the rest of the day on the road.

He tried to get emergency cases out of the way first, then make routine visits to dairy

herds and horse farms.

At least he didn't have to spend too much time weathering rough outdoor weather, he said. Most dairy and horse calls were made in barns.

But a veterinarian still couldn't be afraid of getting messy, he said. "The best instruments you have are your hands," and that often meant reaching inside an animal.

Dr. Moncrief said the re-

ward at the end of the day was knowing he had helped a farmer sustain his livelihood, and relieved suffering for both an animal and its owner.

The job wasn't always a treat, he said. Trimming cow hooves, for example, was tedious, tiring work that was far from glamorous.

Telling a farmer that an animal needed to be destroyed was even rougher, and per-

sonally disappointing for a veterinarian, he said.

The work also involved a certain degree of physical danger, especially around large animals, Dr. Moncrief said.

Horses and cows couldn't always understand that a vet's prodding and prying were in their best interest, he said. He's been kicked several times, including by one calf recently that broke his ankle.

Studies never stop for an animal practitioner says Dr. Russ Moncrief

A veterinarian can never afford to stop studying, even after completing an intensive university course to become an animal doctor, says Dr. Russ Moncrief of Robertshaw Moncrief and Associates in Aylmer.

Change seemed to come more and more rapidly in veterinary science in recent years, he said.

Some examples of recent innovations include portable x-ray and ultrasound diagnostic equipment, that could be taken right to the farm, and an increased focus on using immune-system stimulants rather than antibiotics to treat bacterial illnesses.

A prospective veterinarian's studies start with two years of general science at a university, followed by four years at Ontario Veterinary College in Guelph.

High university marks were required for entrance to the college, which admitted only 60 new students a year, Dr. Moncrief said.

The four years of veterinary studies were "quite intensive," he said. A vet had to be a doctor not just for one species, but several.

He personally found the first two years at the college the hardest, with its focus on theory. He enjoyed the third and fourth years more, when he got the opportunity for "hands-on" work with animals.

Ultra-sound

In practice, a veterinarian's job these days was made easier by the portability of modern x-ray and ultra-sound equipment, he said.

Such gear allowed a vet to peer inside an animal without cutting it open, he said, and probably represented the biggest change in veterinary practice, along with "a host of new drugs."

Veterinarians, like medical doctors, have recently begun to encounter disease-causing bacteria that is resistant to the antibiotics used for years to treat them

Some experts speculate the overuse of antibiotics among both humans and animals have only resulted in breeding tougher bacteria.

Dr. Moncrief said vets, like medical doctors, were trying to put less reliance on antibiotics, especially in beef and dairy cattle, where they could be retained in meat and milk products and transmitted to human consumers.

Animals sometimes had to be allowed to weather a brief illness untreated, even if that cut into profitability, he said.

Some new drugs that stimulated an animal's own ability to fight diseases were being used in place of antibiotics. He expected to see a lot more of that in future.

Dr. Moncrief said that veterinary journals, continuing-education courses and conferences were vital for a vet to keep up to date on the latest innovations.

"You can't afford to fall behind," he said. *R.H.*



Members of the now disbanded Springfield Women's Institute recently presented Aylmer and Area Museum with \$373, earned from sales of a Springfield history book compiled and sold by the institute.

From left, Agnes Carrel, Leone Shackleton, Gracey Purdy, Evelyn Hoshal and Muriel Carrel present the money to museum director Pat Zimmer. Springfield W.I. disbanded last April for lack of members.