

Have Knife Will Travel

Sabbatical and Leaves of Absence 1975-2005

by
J. M. King
N.Y.S. Vet College

PROFESSORIAL POST SCRIPTS

Cornell faculty often have manuscripts in various states of completion when they reach emeritus status. This archival repository is a place where these manuscripts, some previously published but out of print, and some that have not been subjected to peer review, may be valuable for their content, but sometimes also for their historical value. This collection is a place for these legacy works to become accessible online.

Cornell University
Released: October 2014

This book – <http://hdl.handle.net/1813/37947>
Professorial Post Scripts Collection – <http://ecommons.library.cornell.edu/handle/1813/37929>
The Internet-First University Press – <http://ecommons.library.cornell.edu/handle/1813/62>

Have Knife Will Travel

Sabbatical and Leaves of Absence 1975-2005

J. M. King N.Y.S. Vet College

New Found 1958-1963
Taiwan I June 1975-March 1976

Hong Kong
Thailand
India
Kenya
South Africa
Israel
Finland

NOTE:

Most of these were typed from my atrocious handwriting without benefit of proofreading. They are the best understood if read out loud even to yourself.

Morocco September 1979
Taiwan II March-May 1981
Australia August 1983-July 1984
New Zealand July 1984

Switzerland I September 1989

Egypt November 1989
Lichtenstein February 1990
France February 1990
Germany March 1990
Italy April 1990

Brazil I March-June 1990
Greece November 1992
Spain I November 1992
Spain II November-December 1995
Argentina I August-December 1996
Brazil II December-Christmas 1996
Chile January 1997-February 1997
Brazil III March 1997

Trinidad & Tobago April 1997

Mexico January & February 1998
Brazil IV July-August 2003
Argentina II August-September 2003
Switzerland II April-September 2004
Peru September-October 2005

25 Other countries visited

ADDENDUM

World travel by the author from Cornell began for a month's visit to Newfoundland, Canada in 1955 and again in 1963 to investigate the cause of up to 80% loss of each year's calving crop. It was successfully shown to be due to the Canadian lynx and controlled by trapping and removal of lynx from the normal migratory grounds calving areas.

The eight noncontinuous travel years for necropsy demonstrations and discussions and kodachrome presentations and lectures to over twenty countries, some for months to years with return visits several times, were usually requested by their schools and faculty often promoted by the foreign students having come to NYS Veterinary College for training in veterinary pathology.

Most of the visits were for my wife and I at no salary, but travel, room and board taken care of by the foreign country as Cornell still paid me half pay for a full year's leave or full pay for a half year's leave.

All in all a fantastic experience for all and I sincerely thank all of them for the opportunity.

One expression seems to fit for every country and facility visited and that is that although most of the countries were different they were no better or worse than our own.

Have Knife: Will Travel

**Bovine Virus Diarrhea
(BVD)**

1946 – 1999

*By John M. King, DVM, PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

Historic Clinical Perspective

1996

F.H. Fox

The initial outbreak of the "New Transmissible Disease" (which was subsequently named Bovine Virus Diarrhea) occurred in early March, 1946. On March 3rd, I made a visit as an ambulatory clinician to a "one cow herd" on the outskirts of the City of Ithaca, N.Y. The patient was a 4 year old Red Devon cow which had been imported as a novelty from England approximately two years previously. The signs exhibited by the patient resembled those of a classical winter dysentery and included a brownish watery diarrhea and a marked drop in milk production to almost "zero." However, the patient's temperature was elevated 3.0°F and she was completely anorectic, both signs rarely seen in uncomplicated cases of winter dysentery. We treated her in a conventional manner for the diarrhea and instructed the owner to call the clinic the next day if the condition of the cow had not improved.

The next day, the owner did not just call the clinic; she called my boss (Dr. M.G. Fincher) and reported that "her cow, which one of his young clinicians by the name of Fox had treated the day before for winter dysentery, had died during the night!" I was immediately summoned to Dr. Fincher's office and duly informed that "if a cow that you diagnosed as having winter dysentery dies, you have made an incorrect diagnosis!" Unfortunately (in retrospect), the cow was ceremoniously buried in the owner's backyard without benefit of a necropsy.

On March 8th, a visit was made to a dealer's herd approximately one mile down the road from the home of the Red Devon cow. [We had performed routine pregnancy examinations at this farm on March 3rd; it was our next stop after leaving the Red Devon cow.] The herd consisted of 67 head of adult dairy cattle of various common breeds that had been obtained from multiple sources. The complaint was that about 15 of the animals had developed a brownish watery diarrhea overnight accompanied by a marked drop in milk production. Upon examination, it was found that the affected individuals all had fevers (105.0 to 108.0°F), and some had increased heart and respiratory rates in addition to salivation, intermittent coughing, mucous or mucopurulent nasal discharges, extreme depression, dehydration, and weakness. Upon examination of the oral cavities (in an attempt to find the cause of the salivation), we found various abnormalities ranging from "strawberry mouth" in some to "blunted cheek papillae" in others to "punched-out erosions" and ulcers involving the areas of the dental pad, the gum ventral to the incisor teeth, the hard palate, and the ventral surfaces of the tongue proximal to the attachment of the frenulum. Not wanting solely to bear the blame for another "incorrect diagnosis," I immediately called for help to some of my many superiors. Within one hour, Drs. D.H. Udall, M.G. Fincher, Peter Olafson, W.J. Gibbons, and S.J. Roberts arrived at the farm.

As the result of the discussions of these renowned experts, some varied and speculative diagnoses emerged. One proposed the "intestinal form of hemorrhagic septicemia" because of the fever and the coughing. Another proposed an aberrant and/or virulent form of winter dysentery. Another suggested the possibility of nitrate poisoning because of the diarrhea

and the observation that blood drawn for analysis seemed to "appear a little brownish" (probably, in retrospect, due to the lack of adequate illumination when it was drawn). *Gammel*

Since, in those days, it was the frequent policy for the farmer-owner to put the blame for any sudden illness of his animals on the feed company, it was subsequently speculated that the owner might have put a little fertilizer in one of the feed samples which were submitted for analysis to a chemical toxicologist at Cornell's College of Agriculture. The owner undoubtedly had overheard the remark concerning the possibility of nitrate poisoning. Within two days, the toxicologist reported finding 1% ammonium nitrate in one of the samples and, temporarily, a diagnosis had been made. To this end, we proceeded to administer the conventional antidote, intravenous methylene blue, to the increasing number of affected animals, but to no avail!

As an aside, I had lived at the Cornell Infirmary during the last two years of my college career and had obtained room and board for serving as an emergency laboratory technician on nights and weekends. I gained experience and interest principally in routine hematology and urinalysis during this time and, after graduation in October, 1945, I was still permitted to use the Infirmary laboratory. I had started to assemble a "tray of slides" and relevant data on interesting clinical cases I had experienced in the Ambulatory Clinic. (There was no clinical pathology laboratory at the Veterinary College at that time.) It logically follows, then, that I collected several blood samples and took them to the laboratory on the night of March 10th, hoping to make slides demonstrating basophilic stippling of some of the white cells which, in human medicine, frequently took place in certain poisonings. Most fortunately, at about midnight, a resident physician with a Master's degree in hematology, Dr. P.K. Li, came into the laboratory and inquired as to what in the world was I doing at that hour of the night. I told him but I acknowledged that I was having difficulty in even finding many white cells. He "took over" and, after finding few white cells on most of the slides, we made total WBC counts from the pilot tubes of citrated blood which accompanied the slides. His immediate and definite conclusion: "this sickness cannot be due to any poisoning; the only thing that can cause such a severe leukopenia is a virus." I asked what could be done to help save the animals and he stated that in human medicine, there is a drug, pentnucleotide, which is helpful in some cases but too expensive to use in animals, and the other option is blood transfusions.

Within the next 10 days, the following transpired:

1) Approximately five cattle died in the dealer's herd. Necropsies revealed both oral lesions and the additional finding (subsequently proving to be pathognomonic for the disease) of "punched out erosions arranged in linear fashion in the mucosa of the esophagus."

Tulobsville, Mecklenburg Pl, across the street
2) Five other herds, four of which were located geographically a distance of 10 miles plus from the dealer's herd "broke" with the "sickness." Common denominator: my ambulatory "crew" and I had made routine calls to each farm approximately 5 days prior to the first evidence of sickness in each herd and after having treated cows in the dealer's herd. This attested, obviously, to the ease in which this disease can be spread.

3) Despite the fact that no traces of nitrate could be found in any other feed samples, the

feed company purchased the dealer's herd and the remaining animals were slaughtered at an abattoir. No lesions of any other entity were evident at slaughter inspection.

4) Subsequently, in treating animals in the newly infected herds with blood transfusions and taking pilot tube samples prior to transfusion from the donor and recipient, it was learned that frequently there was a more severe leukopenia in the "apparently" healthy donor than in the recipient. This demonstrated that the leukopenia preceded the clinical signs. Consequently, we "borrowed" a microscope and cell-counting chamber and ran a total white count on the proposed donor before obtaining the blood for transfusion.

The morbidity rate in the five initial herds ranged from 33 to 88% while the mortality rate was 4 to 8%. Another result of the disease became apparent shortly thereafter: abortions occurred at various stages of gestation in a significant number of animals. They generally aborted 15 days to two months following the infection.

The viral disease was demonstrated in other areas of the country within a year's time, perhaps most significantly in Indiana and Iowa, either in a similar or a variant form ("mucosal disease").

From 1946 until the present time (1996), both the incidence and the severity of clinical signs (virulence) have "waxed and waned." Manifestations (other than the gastrointestinal form and the chronic mucosal form) have included but not been limited to abortion storms, infertility, irregular heat cycles, early embryonic deaths, fetal mummification, cerebellar hypoplasia, cataracts, microphthalmus, immunosuppression, dysentery, and thrombocytopenia.

An important point for all of us to remember is that serology has proved that a high percentage of cattle infected with the B.V.D.V. remain completely asymptomatic clinically. In other words, "they don't get sick." For example, in the early 1960s, surveys were made in various states to ascertain the incidence of infection in the cattle population and revealed the following: NY=53%; Florida=61%; Illinois=59%; Iowa=69%; Nebraska=61%.

Another observation is that B.V.D., not unlike many other infectious diseases, has the capability of continually changing its clinical manifestations and often serves as a challenge to the most astute clinicians. Two examples might help illustrate this point:

About 35 years ago, we were called to examine five heifers in a herd consisting of approximately 100 head and containing 15 heifers in the age range of 15 to 18 months in which the five affected heifers were grouped. They all demonstrated a mild to moderate diarrhea, rough hair coats, and a dull expression; two were lame, and all were observed to be "losing condition." During the examination, it was observed that some had strings of mucus hanging from the lips and nostrils, and one had a reddened oral mucosa. Vesicles were observed on the coronary band of one of the lame animals and another had vesicles on two teats. Foot and Mouth Disease was considered as a remote possibility and was subsequently ruled out by Federal Authorities. Final diagnosis? Mucosal form of B.V.D. [A particularly virulent and peracute form of B.V.D. has emerged, beginning in Ontario, Canada,

in early 1993. The mortality rate in most affected herds far surpasses that witnessed in our initial outbreak in 1946. It has spread to Pennsylvania in 1994 and to New York state in 1995.]

Kraig

The second example occurred in our ambulatory practice in February, 1996. The herd had been assembled and consisted of 48 bred heifers and two adult bulls. A call was made on February 24 because the owner had found four of the animals dead in the morning with none having been observed to be sick the night before. One necropsy was performed and no lesions were found. Asked for suggestions as to a possible diagnosis by the clinician, I emphatically stated that the cause had to be either electrocution, clostridial infection, or poisoning (such as cyanide or strychnine). Over the next 11 days, six more animals died or were euthanized and one showed gross lesions of B.V.D.; B.V.D.V. was isolated from one other affected animal before death. None of the clinically affected animals demonstrated any diarrhea! Final diagnosis: a peracute outbreak of B.V.D.!

After observing and dealing with this disease for 50 plus years, I conclude that B.V.D. is an interesting, intriguing, unpredictable, and most challenging disease which can quickly bring about financial disaster to the herd owner and apparently is going to be with us for some years to come.

The BVD Saga Continued Just a Bit

TR KING 1999

On March 30, 1999, I stopped at the office of Dr. Francis Fox and it being a nice day, asked him to go with me to see the 5 initial outbreak farms of the new disease "1946", Bovine Virus Diarrhea. Unknown to the world at that time, BVD is an easily transmissible disease as the following will demonstrate in that Francis apparently spread something to five other farms that day.

Off to my home to get my car as my truck I conned him into first wasn't working on all cylinders. Showed him James Law's original desk at my house and the Russian stove. He then showed me James Law's grave and J. Williams and Frost's graves.

The 5th farm belonging to Marion Sweazey (Pure Bred Guernseys), that he had was in Ludlowville, past Salmon Creek and up the hill to the horse barn now at the top left. It actually has a half of a silo remodeled for living but its an old cow farm. On the way back I showed him Dr. and Mrs. Peter Olafson's graves near the north end of Trihammer Rd. Mr. Sweazey had 38 head of pure bred Guernseys.

Now down to Rt. 79 to Mecklenburg. A couple of miles out on the right is a remaining silo of the 4th or 5th farms he had infected. Mr. Ralph Tilton lost 2 or 3 of his 55 Holsteins there.

Back to the Elmira Rd farm about 1.4 miles from the Railroad Bridge Abutment crossing, on Rt. 13 (Elmira Road) almost in front of Buttermilk Falls) to a fruit stand on the left with old Eddydale Farm sign over it. A new Eddydale stand is present a mile or so further down the road now (1999). Directly behind the stand is a 2 story, round roofed barn in the process of falling down. It had belonged to a Bruce Millard, the local cattle dealer who had lost a few of his 67 mixed cows to the first "outbreaks" of BVD known to the world on 8 March 1946.

The initial diagnosis in the Red Devon cow was made more difficult because it was not necropsied but even worse when the several cows died in the first farm outbreak of cattle dealers Millard's animals someone considered that it could be nitrate poisoning. To make matters worse, the owner tried to make sure of that by "salting" the bags of grain from Agway with fertilizer and its high nitrate content. Agway ended up buying all the cows from Millard.

Then directly across the road on Rt. 13 is an open field with a large hole back from the road which was the second farm infected. Dr. Carolyn McMaster has her Briar Patch Animal Hospital next to the empty lot in the house of that farm. Apparently this was the Brink's home of Beverly Hillman Nee Brinks of the Inlet Valley Farms.

I drove along Rt. 13 with Dr. Fox's both feet and hands imprinted on the floorboards and dashboard, hunting for the possible farm house of the Red cow, but no luck so I drove towards Manos Diner a mile or so closer to town than Buttermilk Falls. I said I wanted lunch and I'd buy his. He said he didn't eat lunch so I said he could watch me. He ate a BLT. I wrote some of the info down in the diner and asked where did it start; where did the cattle dealer get his cows, etc.?

Then it came out that while the multiple cow deaths all occurred on 8 March 46 or shortly after he had attended a Red Devon cow for diarrhea on 3 March 46 before he visited those 5 farms that same day for whatever procedures. The owner told him that the Red Devon, 4 year old cow, had been imported two years earlier. This owner, Phyllis McMillan, called Dr. Fox the next day, 4 March 1946, but got Dr. Fincher, his boss, to tell him the cow died. Dr. Fincher was quick to tell Dr. Fox he made an "incorrect" diagnosis as cows with Winter Dysentery DO NOT DIE usually with that disease.

When they started dying on 8 March 46, everyone got into the act even Dr. Steve Roberts who I haven't talked to yet about it. Dr. Dubovi here now says the 5 day incubation may be too short for BVD.

Incidentally, Francis said he'd never ride with me again.

After lunch we drove back out south away from school, and Francis wondered why so I said we were looking for that Red cow farm with only that one pet cow, a pet, there. Dr. Fox was sure it was near the railroad, etc that I had driven by. Low and behold just at Buttermilk Falls is a road into the falls on the left by the abutment and on the other side of Rt. 13 is a dead end road with two houses on it. One at the corner of Rt. 13 and further back another big beautiful house. To make a left turn off 13 scared the big guy but I turned in and dammed if he didn't recognize it as the Red Devon winter dysentery cow farm. It has a big barn near the big house and looking east is a Railroad elevation with an underpass that was the road to all the fields then and probably the site of the ceremonial Red Devon cow burial.

Great so far. But it's only an apartmentized house now and the young man I saw there the next day knew nothing of its past.

We did not get to Covert, New York where the only farm still dairying was that had been infected by Francis in those glorious days, is still working. The son runs it now as his dad, Lou Arthur Stillwell, died. It's only been 54 years.

We did not get to Seth Johnsons 10-11 cows in one of the Rockefeller barns on Snyder Hill where a couple of his research mastitis cows died.

Dr. Fox told me of the other great diseases of local expertise of Leptospirosis, with Dr. Fincher, Periodic Ophthalmia (Moon Blindness) with Dr. S. Roberts and Dermatophilosis on a Danby Farm with Drs. Baker and John Bentinct-Smith.

The first Leptospirosis cases were at the country fair where Wegman's is now 1999. Paul Dean the famous animal husbandryman told of the cow having purple urine and Dr. Fincher had read it somewhere and Dr. Roberts got Dr. James Baker to put urine into Guinea pigs. Positive.

Now back to the Red Devon cow.

What with DNA, RNA and PCR they can do great stuff now, yes? Wouldn't it be nice to find that cow. Dr. Fox's note in the 1996-50th Reunion of BVD he said it was ceremoniously buried, so maybe there is a stone monument, or even surface dimple on the land. Who would know? Ask an older landowner.

Close by is Elsie Sheldrake, a good Georgia Peach with southern drawl who owns the Early Bird farm, 80 or so years old. Her son, Gregg, on the front lawn, 7 April, playing with a ferret tells me he owns the 6 acres of land on the other side of the Railroad underpass just behind the Red Devon cow house. He says his land is eaten away yearly by the Cayuga Falls inlet. He's not seen bones etc. Elsie Sheldrake was in shed #1 potting plants.

She knew Phyllis McMillan, owner of said Red cow. Phyllis sold farm to the Halls who was a great silage expert at Cornell I guess and great writer for the *American Agriculturist* when he retired also. Where was this Jim Hall? Phyllis got married quite late to a C.F. Rogers who is still alive at 95-96 in Ohio but Phyllis died out there. She did have nieces, etc.

One niece of Phyllis McMillan lives in all places, in the next farm south of Elsie Sheldrake (no relation to Sheldrake village on west side of Cayuga Lake 25-30 miles up). Anyhow, this niece of the Red cow Phyllis is also named Elsie to keep this all simple. She has smoked all her life, but is still working. Now for the small world bit; she went to Harvard in Boston at least part of her education and had a mentor named William Bentinct-Smith, the brother of our own fantastic clinical pathologist. Now retired, he spends summers at his lake house with Marge just above Sheldrake on Cayuga. They, John and Elsie, have never met. Anyhow she tells me about Steve Roberts working with their horses with Moon blindness on her farm. Her dad ran the remount station there during the war.

Her brother, Tom Mc Millan, lives in Perry City and is a keen sailor and is older than she and probably remembers more of the days when they played at their Aunt's place. Let's hope so.

A nice fellow they all played with as kids was John Babcock who had something to do with the Turbacks (7 Gable type restaurant) on Elmira Road (the original house that burned). He also is older and he might know something of the Red Devon cow. Ask Quad Putman who worked for the Brinks, Beverly Hillman's Dad who bought the Millard's farm and dairy, etc.

Keeping all this straight is great, right?

On to John Babcock (no relation to the Babcock milk fat tester). A tall, older man who was interested and interesting and told me about the Halls and that maybe the Agriculturist office would know. Only one lady works there and she knew of Jim Hall but not much so she gave me the editor (who had been there forever) of the journal to call first. To the grief of my wife, I did not call first as people can say no too easily to a faceless phone. He lived on Iradell Road toward the hospital so I went hunting and I found him. On one side of Iradell road is Ithaca and the other is Ulysses or some such and as I knew he edited a good journal I looked for a nicely kept house, yard, etc. Pulled in behind a white car, open garage and no one was home. Damn. Drove to end of road to a house for sale, kids playing, Mom home and of course she tells me the editor (retired) lives in a white house across from 2 blue houses. So I drive back, and there's a guy in back working in the yard of white house I stopped at first across from 2 blue houses. Eureka. It is Gordon Conklin, retired editor., who knew the Halls well. The dad was gone but the son, born a year after the Red Devon died, didn't know about it but lived there and played as a kid with Beverly Hillman Nee Brink, etc. He was a Brigadier General in the U.S. Army Airforce in Desert Storm, retired, made Major General as Cuomo's N.Y.S. National Guard Chief so I found him at dead end of a Ellis Hollow road in what I'd guess a retired general might live in. Beautiful. Name of Mike and he told me of a guy who farmed the places all around there and warned me he must not be the friendliest as he works too much. Hell, I like those people. The next day at school Dr. Frotter questions me about roaming Ellis Hollow speaking to strangers at supper time. Hall checking up on me. I wasn't in a business suit. Ha.

I got home, called first Havlik on Elmira Road and a woman answered but I had forgotten his first name and almost lost her. Great discussion and it was the right phone. Great talk and when we were just about to close she says, wait, wait he is here. What a great couple. He talked and knows the whole place and is STILL DRIVING big trucks every day at 77. Fantastic. He said he'd talk Saturday if he can. I await 2 days.

Then last nite I went to the Hillman's. They know mucho. Beverly does. No night blooming cereus there as the last time I was in their home in 1984 (15 years ago).

Will I find a bone buried 54 year ago? Possible as I just had access to a lion buried deep and it almost looked like it died last week and it's been buried 25 years. Cats however can last forever in the fridge. Darn it as this is a cow. So if we do find them and it's supposed to be an only cow on the farm, was it buried? If so, maybe I'll get lucky. If not, no way as bones are chewed by everything above ground for the calcium so no marrow would be left for DNA, RNA PCR, etc.

One guy here says DNA is more resistant to decay than RNA. Dr. Carmichall bets Dr. Dubovi can find it if it's there, but Dr. Fox says Dr. Gillespies says no way. See why that I'm just a dumb pathologist. I talked to Dr. Dubovi and again a small world. The guy living in my old place on Ellis Hollow Creek Road is one of the very world experts on PCR, DNA, RNA, etc and he's the reference source for all of it if we find a closed bone. Closed at both ends with dirt if it was buried.

We continue on this as my comment first to Dr. Fox was that Winter Dysentery Cows don't die but the Red Devon cow died. Lots of BVD cows die of BVD. The Red Devon had diarrhea and certainly could have been the initial source. It would be a very likely cause and effect.

But the Red Devon was 4 years old and imported 2 years earlier so where was the virus stored? It was not necropsied. Shame, but owner said no.

Being a Red Devon, it probably came from England and when all her soldiers were returning with great souvenirs from all over the Rinderpeste world why not bring back that great cow hide belt or horns, etc etc.?

But the viruses are so different. One DNA, one RNA and very different sizes with Rinderpeste ten times bigger and easier to break up causing decay.

When I first told Dr. Roth about the case I told her it occurred in June and she said "Winter Dysentery" but they don't die with that. Oh well I had forgotten the weather factor, but maybe March can be cold.

Anyway, on to Mr. Charlie Havlik, my last hope for the Red Devon.

Got him Saturday afternoon after visiting his shop area where they were fixing his truck. Oops he had just gone home at 10:30 am. Off to his home, a new trailer as he just sold his home of 50 plus years on the Elmira Road where he farmed all the land nearby on a rental basis including the Red Devon Cow area.

Sure he saw lots of bones now and then, but only the one Red Devon cow was on that farm but dairy replacements were raised on nearby pastures and he never was concerned about them and he thought maybe that Red cow was just put on the dump and not buried.

I have an idea we will not be able to go much further with this but we tried.

13 April 1999

Have Knife: Will Travel

Newfoundland June 1954
June 1963

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

The Catastrophic Decline of Caribou in Newfoundland

Around the turn of the century, 1900, an estimated 500,000 Barren Ground Caribou were in Newfoundland, Canada, but over the years their numbers continued to decline so that in 1950 less than 20,000 were present. A major research effort was made at that time to determine the cause by the Wildlife Service of Newfoundland. Bits and pieces of information and even tissues from the five distinct herds of caribou in the island province were sent to Cornell to be investigated, but no answers were apparent. Research efforts were enlarged by using a team of scientists to try and find the answer in the country itself. Small Beaver aircraft, a type of fixed wing airplane, and helicopter aircraft were engaged to trap animals, survey and count the animals in the five various migratory herds and to conduct extensive research to evaluate the exact problem accounting for the loss of the caribou.

Initial herd surveys over the years showed that researchers on foot could count the animals, adult females and potential calves, using binocular observation to actually see the udders (mammary glands) on the pregnant and milking females, as sterile or other females would not have a well-developed udder. Size was a good indicator for adults and calves and by using both parameters and counting the young in late spring or early summer by an on foot study combined with aerial photographs. It was determined that 10-80% of the calves that were born, as suggested by enlarged udder count that was used to define pregnancy and parturition, did not make it alive through the first few months as most of the adult females should have become pregnant and had calves with them through the first year. These are migration type herd animals which tend to migrate along specific areas from winter to summer and follow the same trails. After the breeding season the males separate from the females, and the females tend to calve in certain particular regions along the same migratory routes each year.

This initial field research effort included full necropsies of over 100 animals including a few normal male and female caribou, a few immature adults and many dead or affected calves. This research was done specifically during the calving season which is late May to late June in Newfoundland. A few immature adult caribou and other species were killed for necropsy purposes to determine if any of their problems could be or might be related or even causative. Adult caribou were found to harbor many parasites, one of which, the pharyngeal worm, which in reality is a fly maggot, was found in varying numbers (9 up to 106 in one female) in a parasite induced pharyngeal diverticulum (pouch) in most of the caribou. Another historically interesting

fact is that 8 of the many species of parasites found in these animals are usually only found in the reindeer of Northern Europe. This suggests that the last land bridge to Newfoundland may have been attached to northern Europe and not North America, according to the late Professor of Parasitology, Dr John Whitlock, at Cornell.

The initial research seemed to show that the severe drop in caribou numbers was indeed through the loss of calves in the first few months of life. The necropsies demonstrated that the major calf lesions consisted of abscesses located in the neck region primarily and associated with draining tracks and holes in the skin of the neck. The calves often died from other related causes as starvation from not having been able to nurse, or from rupture of an abscess into surrounding tissues including the brain and trachea or even septicemia if the abscesses were large. One of the early calves had fractures in the cartilage of the trachea (windpipe) and in the larynx (voice box) associated with the infection and considered erroneously to be pathological fractures (fractures of hard tissues associated with infection to the hard tissues where they are found).

Even during the calving season, the pregnant females would be migrating with the herd of other females but at actual calving time a pregnant female would usually wander to one side to have her calf by herself. This would have made it difficult to find sick calves but the helicopter made it relatively easy to find the aborted or sick calf, which we needed to do to continue the research. The helicopter was the only way, except by accident, to find these sick or dead calves as the mother would stay with the down calf for days or even weeks walking toward the calf and grunting then while walking away trying to induce the calf to follow. From the helicopter in the calving areas, a single female to the side or in back of the migrating herd would be looked for; actually we would look for a moving white rock as the females were very pale and from far away we could not tell them from rocks if they were not moving.

Some affected calves were found by looking from the helicopter moving with the herd and seeing a calf with obvious draining abscesses in the neck region lagging behind the herd as some draining abscesses were that large.

Experiments were designed to find the possible causes, such as isolating calves on platforms or on the ground to see which would develop similar infected skin lesions (abscesses) in the neck or which parasites, such as the throat (pharyngeal) bot or maggot that possibly could penetrate through the skin to make the lesions. None of the experimental design's animals showed up positive. All we could establish early on was that the calves were dying of draining abscesses of the neck with holes of various sizes from pinpoint to

several centimeters in diameter, mainly in the skin of the neck. Pasteurella multocida was the common bacterial organism isolated, but it did not cause the problem experimentally.

Many suggestions were made as to possible causes such as predation by bears, insects, birds, infections, poisonous plants and others but none were thought to fit until a large 4-6 week old male calf was found 10 days after the project began in the field with many skin wounds around the neck but no infection. It also had fractures of the tracheal cartilage and larynx with traumatic hemorrhages of the region. This first one with no infection was also the largest calf found affected. More males than females were found affected.

None of the animals had been eaten and several more calves examined as well as adult moose and caribou had no similar lesions. The neck lesions in the fresh killed calf all suggested a big cat, probably the Canadian lynx.

Biologists when told of the suspected causative agent, the Canadian lynx, would not believe this as they had never seen the lynx attack the calves even when the biologists followed the herds during the conduct of other studies.

Of course lynx do most of their hunting at night when humans are sleeping and if humans are approaching the herd by day from downwind with the lynx also downwind of the herd, the lynx would more likely be aware of humans than vice versa.

It is well known that big cats and even domestic cats often play with their prey not intending to eat what they kill. Also after more experience one learns that predator cats often kill by biting necks or noses which to some observers suggests the cat is suffocating their prey for easier control. Some researchers suggested that cats biting their prey in the neck are sucking blood but that does not seem probable.

The biologists in these studies were well aware that the male calves were usually the first to wander the farthest from their protective dams which would explain their being the predominant victim. The calves would probably make enough noise when attacked to bring the dam too late to its rescue, as she can kill a lynx with a hoof strike as she usually weighs close to 350 lbs. and the lynx 30-40 lbs. The affected calf, after the initial trauma to the skin of the neck, would then develop infection and abscesses which would be the actual cause of death with time. The noninfected skin wounds were often perfect fits for the dental outlines of the lynx and cultures from subsequent captured lynx often revealed pure bacterial cultures of Pasteurella multocida. Trapping of lynx from the calving ground area and other methods of lynx control have been effective in stopping these die offs of caribou which had been increasing yearly. The answer to why these losses started is not so easy but such things as

possible lack of human predators on the lynx themselves because of the fall in value of animal furs or it could be a cyclic phenomenon between predator and prey.

Have Knife: Will Travel

September 1975 – July 1976

Taiwan Hong Kong

South Africa Bangkok

Israel India

Finland Kenya

*By John M. King, DVM, PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Sabbatical 1975-1976

Taiwan	1
Hong Kong	30
Bangkok	31
India	32
Kenya	33
South Africa	39
Israel	41
Finland	43
Taiwan (1981)	44

JOHN M. KING
N.Y. S. Vet College
Schaca N.Y.
1485-3

6 AM

Thursday

29 May, 1975

Up - no breakfast - packed final things including registration for VW and left it in red barn. Stopped at lab. Said bye to Ted (Nobel) - will miss him a lot. Left notes to Rox. & L. King. Left Liu's car at airport. Lots of tickets and baggage. To N.Y.C. - La Guardia then bus to Kennedy. Ticket girl said we should take the nonstop to L.A. and not go via San Francisco. Big hassle about transferring to other airline instead of Air Siam as no reservations with them until July 14. No good. Finally - L.A. Bed early in nearby Quality Inn.

7 AM

Friday

30 May, 1975

Up to get a tour bus to Disneyland. It was ok. Guess I liked submarine best. Re liked it all. Called Dr. Rudy Frohlich who used to be at Cornell University one year. Made plans to meet him the next day. All day at Disneyland for \$30.00 each. Ok as with guides we got in without waiting in some long lines. About 6-10 New Zealanders with us.

Saturday

31 May, 1975

Semiguided tour of Knotts Berry Farm. Even panned for gold for .85¢. Both got some of course. Lots of old museum-type stuff here. I went on the twist roller coaster type thing that turns you over at least twice. Nice.

Then to Dr. Frohlich's. Saw his place, met his wife and 6 dogs, and one monkey. His wife is a great natural musician. Ate a couple oranges off the wild trees nearby. Banana and lemon trees also there. Expensive place to live. We went and ate at a steak-house type place. The freeways are something. Lots of traffic. Rudy drove us to Disneyland and had to wait an hour for the bus back to L.A.

Sunday

1 June, 1975

Went to airport at 8 AM to get a possible seat on Air Siam. NO LUCK. Then went to Northwest and got flight to Honolulu, Tokyo then Taipei. We then went back to Air Siam and waited till absolutely no seats available. Back to Northwest. Their plane had left so we waited till 12:30 and left for the Far East. Big 747. Honolulu was nice for the hour we were there. Didn't see much. Warm and humid. It was still light, but had lost a day I think. Then on to Tokyo and customs. As it was a Northwest paid stopover, it was rather easy going. Bus tickets there, etc. Stayed at fancy hotel, but they got all the American \$ they could from you in anyway possible. Sent a telegram to Dr. Lee in Taipei for \$18.00 American. WOW. A phone call from Ithaca is cheaper.

Monday

2 June, 1975

Lost to us because of time zone change.

Tuesday

3 June, 1975

Left Tokyo at 9ish. Walked over streets of Tokyo and onto Imperial Palace grounds in center of city. Very busy, busy people. Many running even. Drive on "wrong" side of street too.

Arrived at Taipei about 12:30 noon. Drs. Hsu and Hong waiting for us. Good to see them as it was different. Warm and humid. First day they had had for weeks without rain. Put us up in Hotel China near Taipei Hilton. Nice place. Lots and lots of motor scooters, bikes, etc. and smaller cars. Traffic is wild. FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED. Some streets are no parking areas, but most have motor scooters parked on edge of curb. Most sidewalks are covered types with building out to street on second floor and the store on first leaving sidewalk open. No beggars, but many, many "shop on their backs", small enterprises and you'd be surprised at the American goods. I'd guess you can get anything here U.S. if you'd look. Their money is called N.T. for National Taiwan, and is equal to about \$3.80-\$4.00 NT= \$1 U.S. Food is cheap. Looked at a few shops. Ate in Western style restaurant on 8th floor for lunch. Then after resting, shopping a little to see the shops, had Chinese dinner at Chinese Restaurant on 7th floor with shopsticks and all. After supper went to a popular musical-type Chinese show with dancers and singers on stage. Very loud but good. Audience was served hot tea in glasses in their seats partway through the show. I fell asleep as I was bushed and then we left early.

Thursday

5 June, 1975

Re went shopping. I met with head of T.S.C. (Taiwan Sugar Corp.) and Assistant head of T.C.R.R. as Dr. Lee not here but in Paris. Also went to Dr. Hong's lab and class at Taipei National University. Then 65 miles (2 hour drive) to Pig Research Institute in Chunan with Re, Hsu and driver. Met Dr. Koh, Dr. Wung, Mr. Sheng, Mr. Wung, Dr. Me Also met the Sheffy's also here from Cornell University. His main office is in Tamsui but he and Connie stayed here a week or so to work on B.V.D. vaccination for hog cholera. Saw my lab and office and the house. Three bedrooms, 3 baths (3 johns, 3 sinks only 1 with hot water and 1 cold water shower and 1 hot and cold shower and tub), dining and living room off long hall and kitchen with hot water, electric in both kitchen and bathroom water. Hardwood Parquet? floors. Carport by walled in yard for the 4 house complex we are in for guests. Pretty damn nice. We and Dr. Me have air conditioners. Then met for dinner in Fou Fan in Chinese style with chopsticks, etc. Pig tripe, eel and black boned chickens (also black skinned and they leave the skin on & just cut the whole chicken up bones and all into chopstick holding sizes). These three I didn't fall in love with but the rice, sweet-sour pork, fried chicken pieces in peanut oil sauce, etc. is great. Lots of tea and Pepsi and rice wine. When one drinks at first, all drink as a toast. After a bit one or any will pick up his glass, say your name or anyone he wishes to toast; you then pick up yours, he says his toast and you both "bottoms up" if you like. I drank a lot of Pepsi that night.

Friday

6 June, 1975

To lab. Dead pigs, etc. come in at 10 AM from the farm or anything else that dies. We do them as a group so all learn what's here. Most are pigs of course, with 50,000 pigs and 2,000 cattle. Good cases of Hemophilus pneumonia are common along with bled-out gastric ulcers. One good ileal hypertrophy, many of osteodystrophy, one wire through esophagus for several weeks, then penetration of common carotid and bled out into esophagus with stomach full of blood. Two cases of hemorrhagic bowel syndroms. This and the Hemophilus pneumonia are brand new to me. I met all the workers. We have Bob White and Bob Riker here too. Very good. One girl for slides and 3 residents. They do much research in addition to P.M.'s as 4-6 pigs a day from 50,000 pigs isn't worth 4 pathologists. They are most eager to learn.

Re needed pots and pans and we were given them right off from the canteen. This Pig Research lab is on 330 acres and has his own cadre working on it plus a post office, canteen, commissary and machine shop, etc., etc. A self-contained unit. Behind us is a single boys dorm. I play ping pong there with them. Lots of rice, pineapple and bananas so far. Fields about lab and all over even to Taipei are surrounded by ditches ($\frac{1}{2}$ - 3 ft.) for drainage as there is lots of rain and rice it it, etc. Surprisingly there aren't many flies or mosquitoes.

Everything is quite green in contrast to L.A., Calif. WOW. We are about 6 miles from South China Sea and about 15-20 miles from beautiful mountains that run up and down most of the island from middle to east coast. We can see them well from the livingroom (and my office) and as it is rather wet here, they have all sorts of clouds for halos, etc. Beautiful.

Many different birds and bugs. One earthworm on road today about 18 inches long and maroon.

Saturday

7 June, 1975

To lab for few hours. Then met Sheffey's after shopping, at M.A.A.G. Officer's Club (US) for dinner and dance. American food, etc. Pretty nice. Good time by all. Drs. Hong, Hsu, Mrs. Hsu went with us. Stayed at Pan American Hotel. Not as nice as Hotel China, but still ok. Had my shoes shined and haircut for \$1.00 US, oh and manicure too all for \$1.00. Shopped for books, etc. and bought our Taiwan made battery, electric A.M.-F.M. radio for \$10.00 US. Got Clorox for P.M. floor and cleanser but the black on their tile won't come off, yet! They have 3 tables all too short for me - my aching back. Nice layout really.

Monday

9 June, 1975

Scrubbed the P.M. walls and floors at 7 AM, but work starts at 8:30 so I got their early. They almost died. All chipped in and it was done fast. Couple pigs at 10:00. Started to get slides for book ready. Rather hot and humid (85°, 200 -300% humidity now). Home at 5 - ate and died for the night.

Tuesday

10 June, 1975

Few more pigs at 10 AM. Little more on book. Got ready at 6:30 for bus ride from cafeteria here to Tsinchiu for shopping with Dr. Sheffey and Connie. Had a ball. It's different. Bus ride ($\frac{1}{2}$ hour) was $7\frac{1}{2}$ cents per person round trip. Trip with Sheffey's to Tsinchiu for furniture. Re got two plants \$2.50 US here (about \$25.00 there in US).

Wednesday

11 June, 1975

More pigs. Got notes ready for Hong's Path. class on C.N.S. for Thursday. Got two boards and three loads of bricks for Re plant shelves. Me with wheelbarrow. People thought I was crazy.

Thursday

12 June, 1975

Dr. Hsu, Re and I and driver to Taipei at 9 AM. Shoe shine at Hotel China. Stayed there. Went to University for 1:15 class. Gave it in slow English for 3 hours with 10 minute break. Had a ball. They could get it if I was slow. They enjoyed it, I believe. Went with Hsu and Hong to a middle class common Chinese latery for supper. Great. But you try a meat dumpling about 4x3x3 inches on the end of two tiny sticks. I can by now pick up a single toothpick with them anyhow. Then to a Chinese movie. It was in English with Chinese calligraphy subtitles. "Kid from Naples". They could read the Chinese faster than I could understand the words. It also was a ball. No tea, however, served.

Friday

13 June, 1975

9 AM finished C.N.S. in $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, then gave $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour with Kodachromes, of course some of what I had to say wasn't in the book. When I use the chalk, as I wrote most down, they requested that I write in longhand and not print. How about that! As it is so humid, I have to admit I went through about 12 long pieces of chalk as it was so soft. Then we met Dr. Lee for lunch. He's the Chief of the T.C.R.R. here in Taiwan: Big man. Ate at International Businessman's Club in Taipei. Fancy. Again Chinese food good.

Saturday

14 June, 1975

To lab for a while. Not much - 2 pigs. Was really a holiday with Dragon Boat Races in Taiwan and Taipei. Should have been here too, but too much rain. Some say it will hurt rice harvest. Played badminton with Marty (DVM - good English) till after lunch. Re and I walked to my office, post office, etc. Played a little ping pong. Large bottles of Pepsi are 25¢ US (\$7.00NT)

Sunday

15 June, 1975

Two pigs, both with red hot Hemophilus pneumonia. Walked down to Chauffer's office and then Re and I went to beach on South China Sea. Water not too rough, but sand riled up. Water about 90°, WARM. On the beach are a couple of partially toppled cement pill boxes, I guess from the last war. I borrowed Dr. Hsu's Pentax and photoed the odd sand on beach and little Chinese kid in sand. Then two men walking up road under a big red Chinese style portico. They got rather angry. Then I found out they were soldiers, etc. Oh well.

Yesterday evening Re sat out on porch and watched birds - saw 8 different ones. One a shrike to me (Butcher bird) did indeed as they do in the States, caught three Cameleons (lizards) and impaled them on the telephone guy wires. Its' baby flew to them, but the parent scolded it and wouldn't let the baby touch them. I saw them there later, but this AM they were gone. In watching the sky in the evening, you can see the blackbirds (look like them a little) all fly east, to where? Then the big white egrets all fly northwest of here. To the east of us are the cattle pens, and in the evening (now) there are literally thousands of BATS flying all around. Amazing.

My little radio plays much Chinese music but there is also an FM, Armed Forces station in Taipei that we can get.

The beach today costs 25¢ US to get in, with red flags in the water to limit the swimming area. Most girls are in one piece suits or even blouses over their suits. No comment. Boys are boys everywhere.

Dr. Me lives two doors down and his wife is Chinese via Hawaii. They are visiting professor types also. She is a great help to Re as here English is perfect also. We'd be a little lost without her. Ben and Connie have left and the 2nd and 4th house from us are now empty. He is in genetics.

Many small snails all over this area and then there are BIG ones 3-4 inches long. They are a pest locally. The Japanese imported them during the war and they have gone "wild". Eat everything. They also have big SLUGS both black and white stripes on their back and fat chubby brown ones. I have only seen one cockroach. I'm afraid 4 could carry off some kid. The one hornet I saw reminded me of the Green Hornet on the radio, his car. OUCH. Re now sits on the porch watching the birds. I'm to go in this Thursday for another lecture with Hong's students and then Sat. we go to a reception for Dr. Rodgers from Hawaii Med. School that Dr. Lee is putting on for him. I will have a suit made then, and get it the next week. Oh boy. Custom made for \$45.00 best material.

Most people work at least 6 days a week and most do not have a vacation. Common laborers get about \$2.00/day U.S. Those who work for places like this work 5½ days/week.

The day starts at 8:30 with music starting here at 8 AM. Then at 4:50 it starts again and quitting time is 5:00. Pretty rugged.

I finally found a wheelbarrow to load bricks for Re's flower bench, but most people here use a yoke type balance with two baskets to carry hay, sand, stones, food, etc. And they work like mad too, at least always busy. Cement is mixed by hand and large round rocks are used as filler in most of the road cement jobs as culverts, etc. The taller ones make me itch to climb them as only a nubbin stick out without much to hold onto.

We will start English classes here for the employees this next week. Should be fun.

The water buffalo is everywhere. All seem fatter than butterballs. In the fields the cattle egrets seem to follow them everywhere to catch the bugs they scare up I guess.

The people, especially the young, are more than glad to answer your Knee howma? (How are you?), but the elders are too surprised. The littlest farm kid won't even look at you. One little one about 5 walks his water buffalo to the tall grass near the house and puts a little stake in the ground to hold it; Then stays with it for 4-5 hours, then walks it home (?) The bachelor boys in the dorm out back have several hutches of rabbits in their john. Another farmer that works the fields nearby keeps his geese in one corner of our yard.

Bamboo is used for everything you can imagine. Even the leaves are used to wrap a rice meatball concoction in to steam. Or today one of the fellows gave us a steamed rice ball with cinnamon-sugar in it. They really do not like much in sweets. In one way it's good, as any bulk salt or sugar around gets lumpy in a hurry.

All have been most helpful to us in anyway we suggest or they can. Very nice.

Don't know if I said it, but in 10 days there are dang few mosquitoes or flies. Ants though and snails are all over. Much mold. There are plenty of dogs and some cats. Have seen only one dairy cow and one goat.

School children are all in uniform and short pants on the little boys and khaki uniform on the older boys. Girls wear dark blue skirts and white blouses. All are extremely clean and neat. When you first hear a school let out for recess you are unsure of its nature as it's a bedlam in Chinese and foreign to you. Really cute.

Just went over to canteen where they serve the white collar meals to the bachelors, both male and female and played chess. Started a fine rain again.

One cannot drink any tap water on the island. All must be boiled. The first class hotels as ours, Hotel China, does have a pitcher of cold water in your room at all times. We use it for our teeth. Most rooms have T.V. A double goes for \$10-14 US. Some, but not all hotels are air conditioned. Those that aren't have a moldy odor, but are clean. Almost anywhere they'll help you with English as the kids all get it with their schooling as a second required language. Tea is both served in the little thick cups or glasses hot. They sure look odd when I try and put in milk and sugar in my hot tea. Did it twice, so guess I'll stop as it may cause an international incident.

As far as I can tell, everyong is as free as a bird here to do what they want to and can. The road police are on the job, but I hardly ever see police or military. The high school (middle) kids have khakis which reminds me of the military but they're not.

They are constantly working on the roads as the moisture soaks them out I guess.

We were going to hang out the clotes but no line. They brought it to us. Four bamboo poles about 12 feet long with plastic covering. The shirts and pants, etc., one just threads on the pole and it's put on the clothes line supports as our clothes lines would be. Thus, their pillowcases are open on both ends.

No train rides as yet, but that is supposed to be an experience. We'll see. It really looks nice. Conductoress in each car, etc.

Women do most of the farm work and on this place the guys drive the tractors and wagons. Women cut the tall "Napiei" grass by hand, load it by hand, it's hauled to the silage cutter, dumped and another batch of women load the cutter armfull by armfull. This is Sunday and most of the day they were there.

All kinds of U.S. tractors and others. Some their own. Many three wheel trucks with "put put" engines. Really carry a heavy load and I'd say do most of the intermediate hauling. The shoulder yokes do most short distance hauling and of course, big trucks for the long distance.

We watch a monstrous road retainer wall put in with stones and cement over a 5-6 day period all with hand labor. Amazing. And all the workers seem happy.

One thing I hear or fail to hear anything about in public or private is Red China. It's just not talked about. Don't blame them really.

At the Chinese movie, they start with the National Anthem and everyone stands.

Oh, the only thing other than Red China they don't like to discuss or they are goosy about is the pirating of all or any book they can get ahold of. Fair copies of US books selling for \$50-60 US, sell for \$4 or 5 US here, but they are printed here, as they belong to the copyright countries organization.

When you go out for dinner, lunch, etc. with your boss, etc. you let the host sit you and he will and he usually faces the door. The guest get's first choice and whatever the guest does is ok. I like that arrangement.

This is it for now. Hope I haven't bored you all.

John M. King

Monday, 16 June 1975

Up early. Got to lab about 7:30. Music at 8. The bank here gave us our money in N.T. on the US \$ we had to buy airline tickets in the U.S. to get here. We spent \$ 1184.00 for the two tickets (one way) and they gave us about \$ 1117.00 in N.T. \$ which is about 38.00 N.T. per \$1 U.S. Then when we try to convert the \$44, 670 N.T. back to U.S. we'll lose the 4% again I think. I'll have to check on this. First case of toxoplasmosis in a pig today with good diffuse pneumonia on top of a subacute A-V bronchopneumonia. Big pulmonary, hepatic and mandibular lymph nodes. Also two week old calf without any body fat. Guess what!! Am learning words little by little. Took several Kodas of coolie workers on the ditch. They are a happy lot. Taught Foxie, Foxie game to kids tonight then all tried broadjumping, high jumps, etc. Had a ball. Bought 10 dixie cups (ice milk really) for 25 N.T. (12½¢ U.S. each).

Tuesday, 17 June 1975

I had a good lab today. 5 pigs. Two with P.S.S. (Porcine Stress Syndrome) all with well marked parboiled back and hind leg muscles, exceptionally high body temperature and adrenal atrophy marked in one and suspect in the other.

Every time I go to the capital they pay me a per diem and its pretty nice. Our bus trip to Lein Chiu (?) cost us \$5 N.T. if we buy the tickets here and \$7 N.T. on the bus itself, round trip. Remember \$10.00 N.T. is 25¢ U.S. Re bought two pair of sandals for \$280.00 N.T. and a Chinese man that went with us got a new pair of tennis shoes for \$80.00 N.T.

Oh, the bathrooms at most common public places including my lab are cold. There you are standing at the john.

Raining again today, but its always a relatively easy warm rain that actually feels good. Except it's rice harvest now and its hurting that.

Dr. Hong spent the day at the lab with us and he brought Re a fancy bottle of wine. House is getting prettied up slowly. We got the book outlined as to what we want in it and how to put it together.

Bought a Taiwanese pen for 3.30 and they tossed in 2 boxes of cartridges (20) for free.

I have a tendency to say Nee-how-ma to everyone even the laborers (coolies) and other professionals rather ignore them. They all look at me for this, but tonight Dr. Ma chief veterinarian here said it was a good thing, but they just don't do it and find it odd, but not bad, that I do.

Also bought a book on Mandarin Chinese (official language). Now we'll be able to learn something I hope.

Re made "real" Sweet and Sour Pork ala Taiwan today. Her first all Chinese dish. Pretty good.

Dr. Lee and Rodgers, Dean of Hawaii Medical School visiting tomorrow so I go to lunch with them. Chopsticks here I come again.

Chinese don't drink coffee at night. It'll keep em awake and to call them Chinamen is an insult. Call them Chinese.

Wednesday, 18 June 1975

Hot and humid and even rained some. How about that! Man fell on his motor scooter today, got up and walked away. Girl hit by motorscooter and is bad in hospital. Several dignitaries visiting today, one came into P.M. room to watch the technique by yours truly. Ha. He liked it though. Another case of Porcine Stress Syndrome with precooked carcass and high fever, and ¼ normal sized adrenals. Went to lunch with dignitaries with ten all total. Walked into airconditioned room, with

(9)

18 June 1975, Cont'd.

hand towels for each in separate holder. Each with cup of tea. Sat for a few minutes and introduced all around. The into dining room. One big table with large lazy Susann and the host seats you (tells you where you will sit. He faces the entrance.) Knife, fork, spoons and chopsticks for each. Taiwan beer warm, served as only beverage. 3 bowls of ice cubes on lazy susann. Small soup bowl and small dish by each person too. Waitress then brought bowls of food and put on susann with enough for a small portion of each if you wanted it. She left the dishes until told to take them away. The first four dishes were 1. Slices of (instead of the usual chunky) sweet and sour pork, 2. Chopped fish boiled I think. 3. Chicken and nuts (cashews) and 4. bamboo shoots with mayonaise. Then a big 5. platter of 6-9 inch boiled shrimp followed by a 6. platter of fried frog's legs and bodies. The special came next (?) their National Duck Dish- hot spicey but good. The next dish was different 8. a whole 12-14 inch fish head, fins and tail. Pretty good but. Of course they have to have a sweet so each got 9. a dish of 10-12 Leechee nuts. This is an odd but good tasting 1½ inch brown covered fruit with an odd texture too and leathery skin that peels of easily. Of course the soup 10. came with their rice noodles and their brand of potato. Many toasts were made with the beer and all join in handily with that. Only the bamboo shoots were served cold as were the Leechee nuts. All else served warm or hot. Afterward we sat down in first room again wiped our hands on new cloths and immediately got up to leave. There is absolutely no sitting around after a meal to chat as we do. Its very bad manners to do so, but as a they'd let you I guess.

Had the second slide seminar a la J.M. King for the boys here. It was different as they have not had much here before. Its very difficult to get them to say yes or no on a direct question to a slide lesion. It's partly my fault because of my style, but they'll get it.

Thursday, 19 June 1975

To meet Frank Hsu at lab, get car and go to train in Hshin Chu, but no shirts, which were to be back Wednesday night as we saw the fellow who washes them Wednesday noon and he said I'd have them Wednesday night. Guess what? So off like herd of turtles to Chunan for train as that's where tickets brought from. Surprise, Surprise One has to buy tickets a day or two before, especially near weekends or no luck, you won't go by train that day. Most all trains are reservations only or else you may stand all the way. The train we took was best in Taiwan, airconditioned, hostess for each car, lots of room and tea served en route. 5 stops from Chunan to Taipei. Comfortable easy trip. See lots of countryside. Had lunch at China Hotel with Dr. Hsu. Thought we were getting light lunch but got four types of meat (chicken, ham, beef, and hot dogs) Then over to Dr. Hong's class for skin lecture. Warm. Left Re off at Taiwan Handicraft Center. Great place. All things from Taiwan including Jade, etc., etc. for average price. All three men from Research Center there (Jack, Joe and Mike (Dr. Liu) for lecture. Dr. Hong and I met Re for supper at a Cantonese style restaurant in a Department store. This style is where they bring carts by with covered small dishes of different foods many wrapped in dough cover 1. Bowsa Csua (sweet filled dumplings) 2. Spare ribs 3. Beef ball 4. Jowsa 5. Poppy seed, covered bean mash 6. Deep fried sweet roll. 7. Tea all through meal (cantonese style). Then off to the movies again with Dr. Hong (Robert Taylor and Maureen O'Hara in " The Long Grey Line."

Friday, 20 June 1975

Up to eat then meet Dr. Liu to go buy a suit for me from a man he has bought 5 suits from. He measured me, etc. Will put my name in Chinese on inner pocket. Good light weight, no iron fabric for \$3,200 N.T. To include jacket and 2 pair of pants. Will get it by July 1st for July 2nd big shindig with Dr. Lee. Stopped after at Handicraft Center. Great Place, they have it all. Then to meet Ben Sheffey at 11:30 for tour of Naval Research Center (Nambu 2) and Dr. Josephs a 1909 Graduate of Tuskegee and M.S. Arizona in virology. Nice unit there and we knew several people in common. Then had lunch in Taipei Hilton. Again Cantonese style and very good too. Rather like last night, but last night the waiter or waitresses just left the dishes on the table and at the end of the meal the cashier or head gal came over and counted the dishes to get our bill then left one chopstick on top dish to indicate we had paid. At the Hilton the girls just checked off the number of dishes they put on the table as they did put them on and took off the empties. Got back to China Hotel and met Dr. Hong and his mother in law, brother in law and driver. We had called for a TCRR car, but none available with a driver so instead of waiting for 7 P.M. train we went in his brother in laws car. His 60 year old mother in law sat in the back sideways the whole 3 hour trip over a really rough road. Narrow and rugged but mostly paved up the big mountains and down, mostly or at best 1 lane but two could pass most places (Thank Gosh). It was a harrowing drive really as the driver was his new chauffeur and was trying to impress the boss. No luck, Hong says he's gonna get fired. Went to East coast over the mountain road. Beautiful mountain scenery for couple hours then big green plain type (rice fields mainly) on the east coast. Stayed at the "Hill Garden Hotel" that is for tourists which are few so you can guess. Beautiful however, sulphur springs, hot water, etc. Even the cold was warm. Met Hong's sister in law whose husband is an M.D. in the little town (Lo Tung?) and practices in his fathers shop (a herb doctor) Busy too. Typical small town. Drove like mad to get there. I'll bet the driver blew his horn for 25% of the entire trip. Ate that night with his sister in law, mother and brother in law, driver, Hong Re and I in a Japanese style restaurant (Remember this place conquered for 45 years or so by Japan.) Raw fish, bean paste, etc., pretty good really. Even the eel was O.K. The mother in law kept filling my plate, but even that late after the lunch at the Hilton, I was full. Asked for tea with sugar for me and all were served tea with sugar which is a Chinese no no. Before supper we picked up the sister in law and went to a Pacific side harbor town. Pretty, but loaded with boats. Saw several little kids all greasy replacing the large engines piece by piece. Amazing. Saw another port, the old one that smelled strongly of Fish where they were hand making these fishing boats. About 40 feet long and 15-18 wide. Beautiful. Took off the shoes and socks and went wading in the warm Pacific. No pictures allowed of shore however. The Japanese style restaurant was called Tempura style (deep fried). An experience. Was to sit with crossed legs and no shoes but they thought " I'd" be to uncomfortable so they let us eat downstairs at a regular table. Back to Hill Garden Hotel.

Saturday, 21 June 1975

Got a taxi to Lo Lung (Pronounced Lo Dung, I think) to the Duck Research Center, Mr. Tsang, Director. He's an agriculture graduate of the university in southern Taiwan where our Cornell's Dr. Liu comes from. Had tea served in air conditioned meeting room with slides of the general outline of breeds of ducks and their culture and problems in Taiwan. Great. Then through their facility and even watched them collect semen from a duck and artificially inseminate another.

11

Re was interested but considered it degrading. They usually have about 10,000 ducks on the place for research. Ducks, chickens and pork plus every kind of fish are their major meats. Viral hepatitis, coccidiosis, cholera and a couple of more plus salpingitis-vaginitis from the A.I., one of their more common duck problems. Very nice lab. Also saw my first (but dead) poisonous snake in Taiwan. They just killed it there. Went to Lo Tung at 11 a.m. for train, but no reservation until 2 so we ate there in a little restaurant with Mr. Tsang. He ordered for us. Boiled tiny shrimp first (about 1 cm long) and were to be eaten whole (WHOLE) little legs, head, shell, and all. I got a couple in. Then cold cooked crab which they slice in pieces almost like with a saw, horizontally. Then sweet and sour pork which has always been good. Next came a clam chowder which is just the broth and clams boiled open in them. The last was different as this land has a very typical odor associated with all their ditches and canals and the clam soup had the same. Didn't drink much. Took the train at 2 p.m. Air conditioned in that the windows were open unless we went through a tunnel then we closed them all. It was a beautiful ride with lots of stops along the coast for ½ the trip then through the mountains to Taipei Beautiful steep (STEEP) mountains, lots of rivers, and creeks, small towns, lots of banana trees, tea bush farms on the steep hills along with rice paddies everywhere. Bamboo also everywhere. Every nook and cranny where there is any water nearby and slope not too steep a rice paddy is built. They get two crops a year and of course it's staggered planting times so as they can do it. Went through many coal towns through the mountains and what a surprise to see women pushing the empty coal carts on the narrow gauge railroad to the mine, and riding the full ones down to the tipples using big lever brakes on each car. One girl per car. Woman's Lib would be proud. Absolutely amazing. Many little harbors the Japanese made with fishing boats in them now. Most in disrepair. The steep slopes and hundreds of hand made cofferdams to stop land slides. Women and kids in most of the creeks pounding clothes to do their wash. All great. Many odd "things" drying on flat roofs all along the route. Got to Taipei after 3 hours. Rather dirty so went for shampoo and shave. Gosh but the shaves hurt so, no more of those. Then got ready for Dr. Rodgers (Dean Hawaii's Med. School) going away dinner put on by Dr. Lee at JCRR building. Lots of the same food we've had to date. Eel was better than before. Dr. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Clark (Retired U.S. Army General- now one of 3 Commissioners of JCRR), Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Lee, Dr. and Mrs. Koh of PRIT, Dr. and Mrs. Yu, of JCRR, Ben and Connie Sheffy, Re and I. Watermelon served for dessert and as girl put big beautiful Chinese dish down it broke in two on the Lazy Susann. Wow. Lots of toasts with rice wine. Saw dozens of fishing boats returning last night to the fishing port, but not one gull. Why not?

After dinner, went with Sheffey's and Me's to Moag club for drinks and a dance. I ordered a 7-up and the waiter didn't believe his ears. As Ben drove it was a wild ride across town with the Me's behind us. Met Mr. Fischler, the manager.

Sunday, 22 June 1975

Up late at 9. Met Dr. Hong at 10 and went to Far East Dept. Store shopping. Then lunch at China Hotel. He took off and we went to Natural Museum at end of road near hotel. Re found all the birds stuffed that she has recognized here. (Hartert's Chinese Bulberl, Crested Minah bird, Indian Egret, Little Egret, Drango, and spotted dove?) Met a man there who is English teacher here with his school that has a Beautiful Sculpture exhibit of life size students in all poses. Really great. It's a nice little museum. All their snakes, fauna, and flora on some type of display. He introduced us to Ivy a married 26 year old gal with husband in N.Y.C. She took us to the "Caves" book store. Met Hong at 3:15. Train at 5:30 to Hsin Chu and taxi 100 N.T. (U.S. \$2.50) to home. (30 min.) I had bought a U.S. type football in Taipei, so blew it up here and taught kids tonight as best I could the basics of U.S. football game for 1 hour. Fun. When first home three water buffalo in backyard and the 3 lil kids 5-7 yrs. dving to show us a hornets nest

(12)

under the eves. They proceeded to knock it with sticks and of course one got bit on the top of his crew cut head. Just smiled and showed lots of teeth, but went back at it till we had to tell them to quit as I feared for the glass. Oh, well.

Of some note is that in all the 6 hours or so of day driving and some evening we only hit about 6 bugs with our windshield. Apparently their rice insect controls control all the bugs. There just aren't any to speak of. Even the motorcyclists often don't have masks for that reason as we do.

Monday, 23 June 1975

Another hot warm day. Got two long bamboo poles from lab and with the kids made a pair of stilts that they hadn't seen before. Had a ball. Then a good game of football (American) with 6 on a side. They enjoyed it I think. Couple good posts in A.M.

Tuesday, 24 June 1975

Several good P.M. cases. One Hemophilus pneumonia. First letter from the Hyers. Nice. Then to Hsin Chu for the Tuesday evening trip to town. At night if you aren't in a big bus or truck you have worries rightfully so. Got Re a steamer for fish, etc. A three layered thing about 18 inches across. Bottom layer for boiling the water, next two hold the meat in one, vegetables in other, then the lid. Oh, I came home to supper to look at a split whole fish on the dinner plate, head, fins and tail all there. Did taste good though. A large 12 in. fresh water one. Re saw, killed and split it. Wow. Walked all over town. May buy a Chinese violin. Up my alley I think.

Wednesday, 25 June 1975

Again several good cases in P.M. Told them a week ago we should look at babies too. So today the first ones came in and one with cerebellar hypoplasia. Great. Then seminar (a la King) at 2 P.M. and odd slides at 3-4. After the book 8-10:30 at four a calf comes in so I go out to watch and a kid has a 3½ ft. snake at the end of a long stick. I wanted to hold it, but no he wouldn't let me even though it was dead. He had just killed it about 20 feet from the corner of the lab no less. Guess what it was. I almost flipped. A Hooded Cobra. How about that. Of course I went to look for it's sister but to no avail. I opened it etc. with bare hands and they almost died that I even touched it, a poisonous snake. Needless to say Re is walking the middle of the road even here in the lab area. Ha. I admit I was surprised. It was a small Noja maja of some species or other according to locals.

Thursday, 26 June 1975

Not much at lab today. Worked on book. Re and Florece Me, her buddy went to town for a Chinese lesson in pastry cooking. Different. I went with Marty to look for anything. Met Re and Florence at Foremost Ice Cream parlor and about half the lab people were also there at 9ish as they get in town at about 7 and 2 hours of roaming is enough and bus doesn't leave till 10.

Friday, 27 June 1975

Started on book alone, but often a few minutes Dr. Liu asked me if I wanted to watch some acupuncture on the animals. Great. A man 15 years out of their best school here, the Vet School, a Dr. Chang was visiting from Hong Kong where he practiced and learned acupuncture there from the human side. He came here a while back and is going to live in Hawaii. He demonstrated it on pigs a while back and he according to several here actually stop an outbreak of pig scours. I went out skeptical and return

27 June 1975, Cont'd.

the same but I watched and asked decent questions. First though they had to catch the calf in a milking herd of Bramha's and other BIG cows with calves mostly. We waited and waited. No calf. THEN. I saw a rope lying by with a lil ole loop. Proceeded to make a lariat, etc, and the leaders all watched. I proceeded to go into the pen, boots on and all and -- THANK GOSH -- on the first toss I had the calf. What a roar. I then had to show how to splice it fast as I had done and to demonstrate throwing the rope. Ha. Anyhow back to Dr. Chang. He put the needle in the midline under the tail for the scours and in back of the last rib in the flank area for its alimentary problem. Also put in two in the leg for joint ill. Only for about 5 seconds each. Off to the cow area now. I guess the calf is better as we haven't posted one yet. A woofy cow was next. Got her in a squeeze chute. Then he went into her with a 4-6 inch, 18 guage size thin sliver on both sides of her fifth lumbar and this time added some DC current for 15 minutes. She didn't really mind it. She has been having genital problems but no one did a physical. He showed us the points for mastitis, rumen dysfunction, etc. A horse, they only have two here in the whole country. She hadn't had a heat in years. He didn't put them in her, but showed all the points, etc. Then came the demo with a little 10 pound piglet. He used a point finder to find the right area and when he hit a certain spot darned if it didn't beep beep beep (the machine) all by itself and only then. I was impressed. Now back to the P.M. room. Several good cases of greasy pigs.

Ate lunch early 11:30. Car came and we're off to ?? to the M.P.C.T. (Meat Packing Co. of Taiwan) It's their biggest in northern Taiwan. Very efficient and clean. Great electric 2 prong shockers. All blood is saved. Everything is quite automated. Pretty fast too. I guess you'd get used to it, but I wanted to look more. One tapeworm cyst, few cases of Mycoplasma pneumonia. One infarcted spleen. Lot of ascarid lesions. Often off loading the pigs they are hosed down fast as its so hot and they all die of P.S.S. very fast. One did while I was there and it was like a board awfully fast. Very high temperature and meat almost parboiled when cut open. Had met Dr. Hong and a friend of his at the train station where we got tickets before we went there and then got a train to Taipei. Saw earthquake and felt it too. Very good too.

Saturday, 28 June 1975

Visited Dr. Hong's school and clinic. Posted a dog case for Dr. Ho, Head of Clinic. One of 6 sheperd pups, OK at birth, but each got paralysis of a hind leg, after 3 weeks. No gross lesions. Worked on book with Dr. Hong. Went to the First dept. store building for supper on top floor. Surprise. Pretty good food and a floor show yet. Not bad really. Jugglars, magician, dancers and partial strippers even for over an hour. Then all must clear out for the next show and dinner. Had lunch with Dr. Hong and Dr. Ho. Re shopped. Found out that dancing is forbidden in groups of over forty people in Taiwan except Folk type dancing. Also government employees can not go to public dances or bars for a drink. It surprised me. Before supper Re bought a chen-a long wire string board for music. Oh well. Her first lesson starts next Saturday. Also we had stopped at tailor's to check my suit. Guess it'll be ready.

Sunday, 29 June 1975

At seven heard this tap tap tap tap. On roof top far below 4 men chipping away at cement to dismantle a building with hand tools. Wow and Sunday A.M. too. Museum again. Surprised to see several Nudes, females of course. A park surrounds the Museum's back. Very nice. Much grass worn down to only dirt under most shady tree areas. Why? Found out by continued walking. Saw dozens of men (old and young) practicing or actually engaged in "Kung Fu" a non-beligerent form of off balance wrestling. Fun to watch but I didn't get much out of it watching.

(14)

29 June 1975 Cont'd.

Lots of nice kids playground toys. One large 1½ inch pipe airplane kids can crawl around on, in, under and over. Then a swinging log about 3 inches from the ground and supported by chains on each end. Great. A 4 run slide with two central stairs. Many trapeze bars of all types. Many, many children boys and girls with large painting books painting (finger painting) the trees, ponds, flowers, etc. Really was cute, that. Train home at 4. Dr. Hong came to Hotel at 2:30 to make sure we got the right train, etc. Bless him.

Monday, 30 June 1975

Good Pasteurella today, chronic dysentery. One with skin lesions like epitheliogenesis imperfecta but isn't. Odd however. Did see a healed adult pig with it at Dr. Hong's. Shame it was castrated. Another adrenal atrophy case. Cleaned up P.M. room more. Worked on book. Started seminar at 2 p.m., but two of the guys hadn't read the slides beforehand so I cut it off. (a la King) Showed kodas instead. Re made good ole U.S.A. stew for supper. Great. Cut the stilts down and everyone had a ball. Even I can use them. Football and Ping Pong with the boys. - King. Learned that tonight.

Tuesday, 1 July 1975

Several good posts, but at 10 to 1 there was a fair on the grounds here put on by the TSC for their 21st anniversary. (Taiwan Sugar Corporation) About 20 game stalls and food booths. Everyone was given a ticket to each one. Kids and all. Each group in charge of a game had been given \$ beforehand to buy prizes and when they were all gone the fair was over (at 1 P.M.), then back to work, pretty nice. Blindfolded you, turn 3 times with a stick then swat at a watermelon. I squashed one. Both stand on two #10 cans, face each other with parasol in one hand and a rope around your waist connected to other person. At the bell, pull the other off balance. One little food item was chopped fresh fruit in chopped ice. Pretty good too. In an adjoining building were about 100 photos on display with prizes. These were put up by the local townspeople photo club. Again several NICE nudes. Again I was surprised. They again hired two models from Taipei to come down for the fair and the photo club, and about 50 people were snapping the girls in the local trees, bushes, etc. for next years showing I guess. (P.S. No nudes here though--at least I didn't see them). I did get my picture taken with the prettier one of the girls. Re and Florence Me went to a Chinese baked goods cooking class in Hsin Chu. I just looked around.

Wednesday, 2 July 1975

Whole raft of good cases, which I had to let Frank Hsu photo at 12 as I had to go to Taipei to the invited AUC of Taiwan (American University Club) which many people belong to having gone to an American University. Cornell had about 2 tables. The American Ambassador spoke as did the ranking Admiral and the Minister of Economics for Taiwan. It was at the Grand Hotel and let me tell you its the Grandest I've ever been in. Beautiful and BIG. Its a showplace. Rooms start at about \$25.00 U.S. We were impressed. The dinner however was massed produced one like ours at home except it was Chinese food. Had the duck with head and all as well as the fish with head and the host ate them both as its either his choice or the guest of honor's. It was all fine, but there must of been 450-500 plus people so its rather difficult I guess. Anyhow often several toasts proposed by the head table, then innumerable ones at each small table of 10-12 each who cared. Oh I had ordered a suit as you know and I left early to get it and Re's hair done. Guess what. Sleeves too short and back too small. So no suit yet. Oh well. The guide book says don't expect

(15)

2 July 1975 Cont'd

ANYTHING done when you want it. I'm resigned now, I think. What the heck. If you can't fight em, join em. One surprise there is that the best bargain shop is there in the Grand Hotel Shopping Arcade on the ground floor. Dr. Hong went, Dr. Lee, Dr. Sheffey (Connie Sheffey had just gotten home to U.S.A.) Dr. and Florence Me and 5 task force officers of JCRR for planning land use in Taiwan were all guests of Dr. Lee.

Thursday, 3 July 1975

Up at 7. Breakfast at Grand Hotel Coffee Shop. Saw the most Americans so far there in one room. Driver from P.R.I.T. in Chunan (65 mi) had come to pick us up at 8. Went to National Taiwan University to pick up Dr. Hong. Back to P.R.I.T. by 11. Good pigs again. Two with P.S.S., one with sunburned ears and pneumonia (too sick to get out of sun). Then slide seminar at 2. Boys did well but someone said I was a slave driver as they had to work at night to read the slides ahead, etc. Worked on book during day with Hong and Hsu. Then back at 7 p.m. till 9:30 as Frank wouldn't be in Friday a.m. Hong and I played ping pong. I finally beat him one game. We both then drank several bottles (2 N.T. each) of soy milk O.K.?

Friday, 4 July 1975

Lots of radio celebration for our 4th, even a special supplement to newspaper for our 199th birthday. Hong and I tried to work on book, but Frank has all the pictures in his office. I got a little upset yesterday because I worked to get out the P.S.S. adrenals, etc. to get whole carcasses weighed and said at least 3 times to weigh them fresh, etc. and what happened? yup. I just gotten relax I guess and I am slowly, but surely. Then they wanted to section them, but when rotten, why bother. Oh Well. I'll train em yet. Couple good cases of P.S.S. and Glasser's today and chronic colitis. Two of Hemophilus pneumonia. Left just before noon with Hong for Taipei for Re's 1st music lesson. Visited YWCA for first time and she'll stay the next week for her first Thursday "Travels into Chinese Culture" trip. I'll go for one on acupuncture the 24th or so. The Friday is our first Chinese lesson at the Y. We'll plan to come back Saturday and not Sunday as we walked a lot there now. Re had met Dr. Liu and his wife who took her to the music teacher. Dr. Liu's wife "Cherie" is a brain. Very nice too. Hong and I went shopping I think.

We met at 6:30 and all went to a new eatery. A Mongolian barbecue. There are lots in town I guess but it is different. DIFFERENT. Re and I hosted this to celebrate our 4th of July. Great. You got a bowl fill it with all and as much as you want of frozen ham, chicken, beef, mutton, and deer (venison) and all kinds of vegetables. RAW. All types of Chinese dressings including chili (pepper) and an older Chinese man takes your dish and dumps it on a HOT big round grill, charcoal fired. Adds a little water and stir fries it with BIG chopsticks for no more than 3 minutes, lettuce bean sprouts, etc. and all and scraps it into your dish. You can have as much as you want. WOW. Then you order their Mongolian soup if you wish. We did but it was really too much. Anyhow its a big brass cooker with burning charcoal in a central brass cooker housing and around it, is a rim of hot water like an opened half donut with the chimney up the middle. They then bring all the fixings including dry soybean curd, vegetables, chickens and pork and you put it in the water and cook it as you like. A bowl is given you and all kinds of seasonings and a raw egg. You mix the raw egg with the seasonings then take out the cooked to your desire vegetables and meat, etc. from the cooker, dip it in the raw egg, seasoning and mix and eat it, all with chopsticks. WOW. WOW. WOW. What a dinner!!

(18)

Saturday, 5 July 1975

Went to N.T.U. to meet with Dr. Hong's graduate students for a Kodachrome seminar in respiratory system. Had a ball. Then reviewed a case or two there with Drs. Hong and Ho the head clinician. Puppies with unilateral paralysis still the same. Some others in litter got better. (?) Doberman pup with microphthalmia Met Re and went shopping on Haggler's Alley. Long walk but didn't buy. Met Dr. Hong and his father, mother in law, sister in law, brother in law and his pregnant wife for supper at the Genoa Rest. Another feast and this time it included whole Pekin Duck (great), deep fried duck skin, and noodle like stuff. I didn't go for one which I found out was jelly fish. Most of it was great. His father in law speaks some English and wants to learn more and tries very hard. He'll retire next year. His brother in law speaks well in English. Works in bank. Little sister in law just finished high school and the college entrance exams in liberal arts. Left there and went to a coffee shop later for ice cream and coffee. They had a big scoop of ice cream held in a dish which itself was held in another dish holding a colored water and little chunk of dry ice. Nice cool appearance over all. This place even had fine piano and violin music. Nice.

Far East shopping after trying to photograph main palace building, but soldiers kept blowing their whistles and indicating I should move back, no, etc., etc. Got a couple anyhow. Near Haggler's market, found a fresh fish shop, etc. WILD! Dried duck, squid, fish, pork, frog, meat, vegetables, fresh duck, squid, fish pork, frogs, chickens, etc. All but a live cow was there I think. You'd never believe it. And all out in the open with people cooking it in the next stall even. Well not outside in this case, it's a big, big building, but poorly lighted. Anyhow doors and windows open as are all the sewer drains, and no FLIES. Re and I can't understand that. Amazing. Maybe cockroaches but we didn't see them. Many rooms right next to each other with lots of rattan chairs facing the T.V. set and room between chairs for tea glasses, etc. and most occupied by old (older) men just sitting, drinking tea and watching T.V. all day. I was invited to sit too and watch. They charge by the day. Great. Some were playing Chinese card games, etc. Train home at 4 p.m. to Hsin Chu. PRIT car to home. Played Ping Pong with boys for couple hours.

Monday, 7 July, 1975

Not much all day. Few good posts. Went to meet first English conversation class. I was to take the A class, Re the B class. Surprise, surprise about 50 students. Geepers, what a turn out. Had a ball. Was advised to get a batch of today's newspaper clippings and hand them out to let them read and I'd correct or Re would. Tried this the first hour as the second classroom was too hot, so we had to wait for airconditioner to cool it. Worked out fine. They have a problem with the s, v (vee's) and often they add an 'a' after many words like housea, doga, likea, etc. And they also tend to add an 'ed' in speaking most past tenses such as healeded, sealeded. But the one lesson cured 'ed' most of those and it was great later. Quit early at 9ish (7:30-9:30 PM). Had the touch of the Chinese Revenge for the first time. Wow.

Tuesday, 8 July, 1975

Still Chinese revenge. Wow. Oh well. We think we got it from some ice tea that we stopped in for off the street. A big mistake as most of the street source ice is made from unboiled tapwater we just found out. OUCH. Dr. Hong came down and we worked on the book. Few good posts. Took some more pictures. Decided I should get a macrolens and not play with extension tubes anymore. Was to go to Hsin Chu for the regular Tues. night tour, but without a portable John, I wasn't going anywhere. Still feel fine though.

Wednesday, 9 July, 1975

Re took off with Dr. Hong to Taipei as she has an Orchid tour in the AM from the Maag club. She stayed at the YWCA to try it out. She said she met a couple of nice people from US, etc. Rooms there are 400 N.T./night. China Hotel - \$576/night. Also food much lighter and cheaper. Ben Sheffy and his gang came in for pig bleeding, etc. As Re wasn't here I asked Mrs. Florence Mi to take her place as I thought Re had already arranged it. She helped, but Re had forgotten to ask and she was scared. Went very well. Again the other room not even open. I had to go up side as no one else dared to. Oh well. Told them all to bring Julys 1975 Reader's Digest to class and we'd read from it.

Thursday, 10 July, 1975

Got a new girl D.V.M. to work with us on the book, etc. Pretty sharp brain and understands English the best. I told the guys she'll make em all work harder just because she's here. So far it's so. Had to go get her yesterday. Borrowed Dr. Mi's new truck but no driver (I've no license yet), so I scrounged around for one and lo and behold the deputy director (2nd in command) drove it. Took the back road to Chunan as he doesn't drive much and wanted to stay off the big roads. Personally I'm glad he did. Brand new truck, me in front seat, etc. I'm glad. Ate lunch and supper at Canteen as Re's gone. Soybean curd is pretty good. Frank and I don't agree on some things in P.M. room regarding pictures and lesions but we'll make it I guess. Had Dr. Sheffy and Dr. Lien and his helper over for coffee and gave them the salt bowl, not the sugar bowl. They were too polite to tell me till I tasted mine. What a riot. They were gonna drink it anyhow. God bless em. Went to town and got more rope for splicing class, etc. including a four stranded piece. Shopped around with Mike and Marty. Then went to Foremost Icecream Parlor for snacks. Sat there

and made my first 4-stranded splices. But as I was sitting there showing Mike, a Chinese young man stood and watched, and I asked him to sit and I cut off a piece for him to do. By gosh if even without English he did a perfect eyesplice, short splice, end splice and spliced two ropes together, all perfect even to ground rolling and cutting the ends off. Beautiful. So interested and intent and willing to learn. Mike was not too eager to teach him. Can you guess why?

Friday, 11 July, 1975

Good posts, vertebral fracture with abscessation primary and a fractured femur with abscess secondarily. Several good P.S.S. cases and two hemophilus with positive cultures. Great.

Left at 2:30 with Ben in his car to Taipei. Slept part way there. Rained like dogs and cats. Arrived at 5. Went and got suit. Met Re at 6. Ate at YWCA. Then had an address from Mrs. Koh for the local birding club. Went there and met several nice people. One missionary professor from local college and a physician's wife. Saw slide show of one of their latest birder's trip and an English movie on falconry. Interesting.

Saturday, 12 July, 1975

National Taiwan Univ. with Dr. Hong and four graduate students most of AM. Then did a Doberman pup with optic nerve atrophy in 6 of 6 in one litter. Also a Pomeranian with Distemper that had been treated for worms (none present).—Lunch big Famous Temple and then a snake shop. Gillions of snakes all kinds in bottles filled with wine for preservation, but they'll sell the wine for health. All kinds of snake penises for medicine and gall bladders. Just think three dried up bladders for \$10.00 U.S. for all sorts of eye troubles. He serves the snakes in any form (pills, powders, whole, etc.). In front are cages of all types. Kraits, bamboo vipers, Cobras, water snakes, etc. and only a tiny latch on each box. Older lady in while we were there and he wiped on some bottled stuff on her arm. After that off to Taipei zoo. Rather nice but as I still have the Chinese revenge, it was touch and go. It's a problem as I've tried quite a few different medicines including some local ones guarentied to work. So far no luck. Tried first Lomotil tonight before supper at 7 at Maag Club with Dr. Sheffy. We were both awfully glad to get home at 10ish. Just made it.

Sunday, 13 July, 1975

Had left 8 rolls of Ektachrome at shop at 5:30 Friday night when we got in and picked them up yesterday afternoon, in less than 24 hours. Came-out fine for the most part, (our fault - those that didn't). Walked about a little, shopped and finally off to station at 3 PM. Stayed close to hotel (YWCA) and john, but the Lomotil apparently worked fine. Six days is enough. Got home to Chunan and I went to bed and slept till next AM.

Monday, 14 July, 1975

Started to mark slides, and reorganized their PM room and recordkeeping a little. Clinicians never get report unless they call up direct. Poor. 2PM seminar and English class tonight. Keeps us busy anyhow.

11

Tuesday, 15 July, 1975

8:30-10:30 taught the DVM's here and about 7 cowboys (fellows that muck out the pens, etc.) how to splice rope, throw it, and then to make a halter and finally catch a steer and put him down with a half hitch. They had never seen any of it done before. Few good posts today. One saw with a totally infarcted spleen in its own connective tissue capsule and free blood, but not even a remnant vessel to hold it. Beautiful. Got all last weeks kodachromes marked and filed. Came home to supper, big winter squash carved fancy like filled with soys and vegetables and meat. All steamed. Re was so glad I came as she was estatic over seeing the sillybird that beeps beeps around here. She had been told it was a bamboo pheasant but it turns out to be a White Breasted Water Hen. Was she happy. Course I hadda go look before I ate. To Hsin Chu tonight. Lab girls found a thousand legger creature in my sink when they went to make my tea. On my desk in the afternoon I found a razor blade box with a live LARGE (3 inch) cockroach in it as a gift. Oh well. Ordered 5,000 3 cm labels for photography tonight, custom made to be done by Monday AM - great. Got a big fancy band saw for the PM room all set up today but they sealed clean our door so someone wouldn't get cut I guess. Didn't ask me, but they can't clean it up daily nor fix the blade if it comes off. Oh well.

Tuesday, July 29, 1975

Lots of little things, but before I get too far, I have left out the little dates as not much transpired, so I'll go into several experiences and not the daily log. Last Wednesday we went to Taipei to be there Thursday AM, 25 July for the "Travels through Chinese Culture" episode on acupuncture. Two physicians and a nurse were there from 9-12 AM for it, about 200 guests were there. They needed a volunteer with a problem. Guess who voluntered. My left shoulder was just their ticket. They called it a frozen shoulder. They made me, in front of all, show how far it would go up behind my back, over my head, stretch backwards, etc. Then onto the two lunch tables put together for a bed and a pillow. First off they gave an hour lecture on Ying and Yang, types of Chinese Medicine. It's history, etc. Ying of course includes females as it represents the weak, negative and dark while Yang is positive, fast, strong, light and includes males. Then there is tsang for solid organs as heart and Fu for the hollow organs as the stomach, etc. They recognize two general circulations as the blood, and then what they call Chi which is what can be considered vital energy which flows but not in vessels. This Chi is what Western Medicine doesn't accept yet. Then for acupuncture they have outlined "Meridians" or parallel lines on the body that interconnect and the needles are placed along these according to the problem. It doesn't work all the time, but neither does penecillin. Then they proceeded to show us obfuscation (sp) which is the burning of certain leaves over the acupuncture points and it works as the needles do. The needles go in 1-6 inches according to needs. So they put two in my right femur as they were the points necessary for my left shoulder. I have to admit it helped a little for awhile. They said I should go back for several "boosters". Maybe they have something. They kept the needles in me for about 30 minutes, answering questions from the floor. Every now and then he'd move a needle and it was a darn sore spot he made, but not afterwards very much. Interesting experience. Dr. Sheffy was there and with my Pentax camera, f4 lens, 64ASA film he hand held it at a second or half a second and took a GOOD picture. I haven't told him yet.

The next day (25th) we went to Tam Sui to his virus lab. Very nice and we had lunch with Dr. Chen the director. Ben said we'd go to Dr. Chen's house for a light lunch. Yes a light lunch. Remember 9 of us for lunch so that is 9 dishes. Dr. Chen is the director of the Taiwan Provincial Research Institute for Animal Husbandry. The first dish (1) was western style fried chickens with all the jokes of the

Kentucky Colonel, etc. (2) pork balls in a thin gravy. Incidentally these are placed in the middle of the table after the host seats you and he usually faces the door. The guests, Re & I, have to "dig in" first so that others can then take it. If we forget, then it sits there till Dr. Hong or Ben tells us to take it. (3) next came Tempora (Japanese) deep fried fish wrapped or dipped in a special batter (in case you didn't know) (4) then a dish of Salt Shrimp (we call them brine shrimp) (5) now a winner. A big bowl of fish soup. Tasted like ours, but WITH HEAD, EYES, FINS AND TAIL. Only the lens stays in place when it's cooked so you can guess our reaction. Dr. Hong ate both Re's and my fish heads. And nine fish were in the bowl. Different (6) egg and noddles came next. We ate all those. Actually we took and nibbled at everything even if we didn't really care for it. Polite you know. Then (7) a dish of squid and sea cucumber. They are little squid I admit 6-10 inches and I can bite a head and tentacles, but the body proper is too tough to enjoy. And the sea cucumber are ZILCH. No taste either, and an odd texture, like easily fragmented cartilage (8) clam chowder was next with cabbage, I think. With one of the dishes we had winter squash, another had straw mushrooms. These have large, bulbous stem ends and are grown in the rice straw mows they have all over (9) bananas came last to eat. Of course we had rice wine for the many toasts. I try to make it a rule to toast everyone separately so that no one is hurt. As I don't drink, it was a gesture, but I licked my lips a lot. I had citron, a 7-Up type of drink. Then when we left the table we were served hot tea, but really we all left before we could drink it (too hot). A beautiful experience too. Dr. Chen was me gracious and kind. He apparently is quite the gardener and has a great green thur as evidenced by his garden around the whole house.

Re not to let her leg get all better from the motorcycle that hit her a glanc. blow several weeks ago went to Tau Fan the morning of 28 July at 8 AM to shop with my secretary and the canteen chief cook gal. On the way back they signled a left hand turn into the PRIT driveway. Fine. Had to wait for a car coming from opposite way. Our driver is a good one. He waited, but a kid in a soft drink truck did chose just then to doze off. "Crash" - into right rear where Re was sitting. This knocked the car forward at the same time right into the on-coming car - 2nd crash. This is 10 AM. Someone stops a cab and all three girls get in and come 3-4 miles to Tau Fan hospital with Re bleeding from the nose and face. They came to the office to tell me at 10:15. Ride to hospital and she's laying out on mobile table with 50 people around her. Lots of blood on blouse, pants, shoes, etc. Smashed bridge of nose but no fracture per se. As I write this 2 days later 8:30 she is to be discharged with good leg bruises both legs, and swollen cheeks and beautiful black eyes. Dark red really but they'll get black. Yesterday they were rather bright red and swollen. Even the swollen skin weeped a little. She has nasal tampons in each nostril and if she's up too much, they still bleed. Although this is not an acupuncture hospital, she doesn't believe it, as she's had at least 18 needle holes including tetanus, I.V. drip and three or more coagulant I.V. injections.

The staff is most competent and kind, but it is a private hospital as most are here in Taiwah. This means that after they said she could eat we waited for meal time as before when they said she could now have a fluid diet we waited for the fluids at mealtime. No one told us we get the patients meals or whatever they need including towels, toilet paper, soap, sheets, etc., etc. She would have starved if no one came to feed her. Oh well. That was the first big revelation. She is in a private room with airconditioning that shuts off at 10 PM. I stayed both nights. The first night no wind and we roasted (I did). Last night good breeze. The beds are fine here for Re, a regular elevator head and feet type with wooden slats and a 4" plastic

covered foam mattress with a green cotton sheet cover, then a 15x10x4 inch sponge pillow. That is it. You wear your own clothes on top of the bed, but you can have your own sheets, etc. if you bring them. Of course being the rich Americans, she has the soft mattress - everyone else has a green plastic covered piece of plywood solidly attached to the bed and that's all. Most don't have pillows unless you buy one of the woven bamboo pillows that everyone uses home (here home). Of course that is all most Chinese use at home is a woven bamboo mat on the floor to sleep on so why more in a hospital. There are no curtains in the wards unless you go to a semiprivate one and it then gets very, very hot, as only the private rooms are airconditioned. Most of the time there is a good breeze. Also our room has a telephone which others don't have. At first you'd ask why as we don't speak Chinese, but surprisingly many of the nurses and doctors speak some. In fact at the foot of each bed there is a name card, etc. and in the space for diagnosis, the diagnosis is written in English which I'm sure keeps most of the people in the dark about what the diagnosis is for each other unless it's obvious. The first night I went back for the English conversation class and while there Dr. Hsu got together some stuff I'd be needing and it included some insecticide spray. I said for what and didn't take it. Another, not my first, mistake. Mosquitoes and a big pet, I think, or at least trained cockroach. It was a smart one. Several left us fruit, etc. on the night table and he got there fast. Then I scared him off trying to KILL him and he took off. In the AM Dr. Han brought a fried egg sandwich (2 of them) and he came out of the wall and roamed the cabinet wall as I watched them across the floor where Han & I stood and started up the night stand for the sandwiches. I killed him.

In each room is a trundle-type bed for each main bed and it is for the mother, brother, sister or nurse who stays to care for the patient. The physical checks, pills and shots are given by the corps. of nurses on each floor, but the feeding, washing, etc. of the patient is done by his family or friend or hired caretaker who of course needs a place to sleep. This trundle bed is also just a plywood sheet on a metal frame. There is a coed bathroom for the whole floor except the private rooms like Re's as no tap water is for drinking - all clean water for wound washing and drinking comes from a special tap at the end of the hallway. There the parents, etc. were sitting on the stairs preparing the food for their wife, kids or whichever patient. I had to have Re's brought in or go get it myself from an outside restaurant. The doctors and nurses and other employees have a mess hall on the 2nd floor and they just pick up a bowl and chopsticks near a big sink, go eat, bring bowl and sticks back, rinse them off, put them back and someone else uses them. I guess they are all immune. Cleanup man sweeps and mops the rooms daily. He wears a mask and cotton gloves and empties wastebaskets with big, flat chopsticks. Stayed overnight both nights with Re. She was miserable and her face was really swollen and red. I even thought the skin might rupture, but it all came down well by Wed. AM and she came home. Everyone was so nice with flowers, fruit, etc. The 2nd day the regional "Foreign Affairs Officer" came to the hospital to help out with the legal aspects and was there to speak to the truck owner and insurance man. They don't waste time. My lab took care of all the bills, I think, but the insurance company will end up in the end with the bill. They paid cash to the couple other girls and the driver when they signed the release form. Just like home. While there, I walked the wards and talked as much as I could to see their problems. Here's a list from our floor except for a few rooms that were closed. The diagnosis came off the cards, but the histories came from the patients:

Rm. 317 - 3 beds

- a. male - about 25 - acute gastritis - food poisoning.

- b. male - 22 - head injury - cycle accident
- c. Empty
- Rm. 308 - 6 beds
 - a. male - 18 - severe crush lesions left leg - however, when we were there it had been amputated below the knee. Happy as a lark, however. Another cycle and car accident.
 - b. male - 25 - bruised four extremities - all better about now.
 - c. Empty
 - d. male - 20 - fractures both femurs. No cast just sitting there with mother to care for him. Happy too. One leg still quite swollen 3 weeks later. Cycle again.
 - e. male - 40 - wife nearby and baby brought in one day - chemical burns over 90% of body. Mostly healed. Few with good scars but mostly reddish brown. Mostly nude except for loin cloth.
 - f. Empty
- Rm. 307 - 6 beds
 - a. female - 6 - lots of people with her. Esophagitis & gastritis from accidental swallowing of NaHCO₂.
 - b. female - 30 - lipoma
 - c. Empty
 - d. male - 8 - inguinal hernia operated on 3 days before.
 - e. male - 8 - acute osteomyelitis left femur.
 - f. female - 60 - flu and hypertension. I was surprised at her being in same room, with the flu, and kids.
- Rm. 306 - 6 beds
 - a. male - 30 - head injury - cycle again.
 - b. female - 18 - head injury - cycle again.
 - c. Empty
 - d. male - 20 - fractured right femur - cycle.
 - e. female - 25 - intestinal obstruction. No cause yet. Her husband was with her.
 - f. female - 18 - bloody head - cycle again.

And one of Re's nurses had two bandages on her from a cycle injury. Re has gone back twice for rechecks. Her head is getting better, but the hematoma on her right shin is hurting her some. We will eat this coming week in the canteen as it hurts to stand on it very long.

Sunday; August 3, 1975

Typhoon today, our first. Not bad so far, lots of wind and rain. Both in spurts. We may be in the "eye of storm" as I write this. The typhoon itself is 60 miles to our west right now. Hope it's gone. Took a couple small trees down around here. Few lights are out. Told us to have 2 days of food put by and lots of water. Filled our tub and all available pails and pots. Boiled some. Candles ready and matches. Mountains are visible now but the clouds hide them so fast and they are only 10-20 miles away. All the water should scare up a few snakes. Hope so. Heard Walter Cronkite talk of our typhoon so we aren't forgotten.

(2)

CHINA LOG- J.M. King

Lets talk about travel in Taiwan. We have had a ball doing that especially if you like daredevil driving with the only rule of the road being: first come first served; or else you can try : the bigger the better. Anyhow, it is honestly that wild. Just remember not to look sideways for if you do that, you will acknowledge their presence and they will not look at you to acknowledge your presence and they will forge ahead. The big trip was to go across the island. Just about halfway down the island (we started across from west to east) . A driver, Dr. Frank Hsu, Dr. Helen Han, Re and I in my 4 door little Ford Cortina. Frank had the money and called up for reservations the night before as with 4 million Chinese you'd better be expected. Suffice to say, that wasn't enough time. We stopped at several farms, in the mountains to pay our respects. One was at a farm where Chiang Kai Chek stayed. I sat on his bed of course, and drank tea from same cups he did. These farms are great. Cattle, orchards, etc. The mountains are great and quite high with several thousands of feet drop off the side of many. Remember these are dirt roads and often for long stretches are only one way. If you meet someone, you or they back up to a stretch you can pull off. We were in the clouds much of the time and to meet a car in the fog was "cute". The driver also didn't know about gearing down to go down hill and I was sure we'd wear the brakes out. I drove some, but they said it wasn't what I was supposed to do (or something). The first night we stopped part way across went to the hotel (?) for the rooms. We got a room on the 3rd floor, the hostess went ahead to show us the room and two girls were in the bed, with a man. No probl Shut the door and open one next to it. Ours, but the bed was a tiny one. Helen t it, but was worried. Frank and driver took another on same floor to "protect" her Re and I went up a floor. The bed was fine but only a THICK comfoter with sheet lining on top. It was too short, but high in the mountains it was cold and it did keep us warm. I bet it weighed 15 pounds. Of course, there as elsewhere in China, there is hot water usually "only" at night so don't plan on morning showers. But when Helen took her shower ours cut out as she had the pressure (downstairs) first. Then after supper and our coffee at the room (we bought our own makings with us as not often can you get it in Chinese restaurants of any kind) about 9 p.m. with Re in bed a knock on the door. A chinese doll is there and asks me in rough English if I want a nice girl? Of course- what could I say? The next morning, I found out she asked Frank and the driver too. No takers. Traveled on with beautiful scenery and all types of orchards, bananas, oranges, and cabbage farms. Along any road you would find piles and piles of cabbages with a shear cliff almost above or below it and often a cable and pulley arrangement, as that is how they would harvest the hills. They would terrace the trees or plants, then walk to the end of the row or middle of the row where the cable goes up and down. Then they would haul the crop up or down to the roadway. Absolutely amazing. They work harder as a people than any I know. Slow maybe but steady.

Up here in the mountains, many of the people are the "High Mountain People". They are tall and very good looking as they have a caucasian appearance. They are original Taiwanese, probably mixed with early white settlers. (Portugese) and because of the mixture they were often persecuted and fled to the hills. They are often considered aborigines people and we went to several of their villages and dances, etc. It is cold too in these mountains and the kids are bundled in thick quilt like clothes, but often their little bare feet stick out. They even toddle around all bundled, but still on the cold ground with bare feet.

The "Tanoka Gorge" is at the eastern end of the cross country highway. Marble galore It is beautiful. Many people, including soldiers died in making this road and all along the way there are temples to honor their spirits. At the edge of the Tanoka Gorge itself, is a large famous temple the government put up. I guess the Japanese started this road. Most of the marble used in Taiwan comes from here. They do beautiful work with it.

The big town at this end (eastern) is Hualien and we stayed there. It is in the typhoon belt which hits the eastern coast quite often. Many trees were flattened or damaged when we got there.

A short while ago they first opened a ferry boat from the southern areas to stop here and proceed to Taipei via Keelung. Re and Helen decided to take the ferry boat, a 6-8 hour ride. They said it was beautiful. Frank, the driver and I took the car up the eastern coast road. What a trip! The cross country road was all twists and turns with mountain slopes to fall for several thousands feet but this road was far more twisty than that and for the most part if you went over the right hand bank you'd fall STRAIGHT down to the water and rocks hundreds of feet below. Of course I trusted me, so I drove. It was great. In several areas we had to go over make shift gully bridges as landslides had destroyed the roads, and although the trip is about a 3 hour trip non-stop, it took us about seven as part is one way with one stopping for a part of an hour every now and then to let the opposite traffic proceed as it is only a one way road. Again, beautiful scenery, up and down the mountains, ocean crashing into the rocks and way, way out there somewhere was home. Got to Taipei and let off driver and Frank and I had to continue to drive to Keelung in the dark and now raining to pick up Helen and Re. That was the worst as it was dark and wet and the road was being repaired and I had no one to speak Chinese. Also my pronunciation of Keelung, isn't how the Chinese pronounce Keelung. Had to wait an hour or so for their boat to arrive so I talked with customs fellows, also Army (military) police.

Another trip was to the mountains further south. This included one of the most attractive tours for anyone in Taiwan. To Mt. Alishan. Actually went to look at sick deer kept in a small zoo there. Apparently, they had about 12 little Chinese deer in a pen and then, 7 left. We took the train to Chiay. Met the head of forestry there, who runs Mt. Alishan, which is a forestry operation. Then went over to a small gauge railroad with tiny little steam engine. Bright red train with hard wooden seats. This was to take us up to Mt. Alishan, an 8 hour trip, at about 20 miles an hour. Its a 45-50 mild trip as a crow flies but it takes 8 hours. There are 117 tunnels and about that many bridges over ravines, streams, etc. You wouldn't believe the beautiful flowers en route. Poinsetta almost all the way. We started in a tropic zone, then up through temperate one and finally into the cold mountains. As we were on the first class choo choo we passed several trains along the side waiting for us as it is only a one track railroad. It was beautiful. Box lunches were cute and new. Chicken, rice, salted eggs. The scenery and roadway so to speak were breathtaking. Again and I know why, many shrines along the way. And again cable hauling of crops to points along the railroad where the other class train would stop and pick it up.

At the top, there is a 3000 year old tree that is a landmark. They had to plant a tree in its top to keep it going as fire now and then gets to it via lightening. Stayed in a tiny hotel (King's Hotel) where again we had the big, thick, heavy quilt covers. Very warm. It freezes there at night. They had drawn our bath shortly after we got there as they only turn the hot water on at certain times. We had gone to eat at the restaurant (no heat there either) and were glad they had the barbeque style. That is they put this natural gas burner in the middle of each table with a BIG cooking bowl with water. Then they bring the raw fish, meat, vegetable, etc. on separate plates and put it in via chopsticks and as its all cut thin it cooks in a minute or two and you keep it out as you want. Lots of bean curd and pig intestines, squid, etc. The head of the forestry place there is also the major of the town. He got rather high on the first STRONG liquor we saw in Taiwan. The when we finished there, we went to the "High Mountain People's " tourist attraction. Dances for tourists, etc. Singing by the girls and guys and then anyone from the audience. Of course I had to sing my only song I know in Chinese. They all clapped anyhow. The major as our host sand and danced too and tried to get us all up on stage. I went for my song. We went with Dr. Hong and Dr. Wang both who had been at Cornell. As Dr. Hong went to make sure we got to Chiayi and Dr. Wang as dean of the shool at Taichung, had been called in to help with the deer sho he called me. Great guys. Back to "hotel" where we

found the water a little cool but they refilled the tub. They had to do it like that or they'd never get enough hot water for all the guests. The owner was at least 60 years old and very nice guy and his wife was about 20 and she had twin babies about 6 months old. She seemed happy as punch. They slept in a room with only a bed on one half to let the door open. Not much materially but they are free and independent Great.

Visited the deer the next day. Apparent problem is just one of soil, feed and animal depletion of trace elements over the years without any supplementation with outside feed, minerals or new blood even. They got better with new source of feed far from mountain area.

About 5 in the a.m. (still dark) we got a ride for a couple of miles to the top of Mt. Alishan the highest in this part of Asia, even higher than Mt. Fuji in Japan, to watch the sunrise. It didn't get all the way up because the clouds blocked it from our view, but it was impressive and COLD. Of course, they rent pile type jackets as most arrive there with lowland clothes, i.e. all set for 100°. The trip back was just as beautiful, but, faster as it was coasting all the way.

Of course you can't leave Taiwan without going to the very tip of the island in the south. Long drive, I drove with Re, Helen and Dr. Hong. One isn't allowed to swim in the ocean except at regular beaches, so I just had to try it. Dang, it was like a hot bath. Beautiful. Stayed the weekend. Saw several large cattle farms and even went climbing above on some big solid beautiful rock. Wild monkees at the top keep putting their radio antennae out of kilt by swinging on the wires. I was more afraid of poisonous snakes than the rock. We visited with Dr. Liu, who was at C.U. for six months with us. We ate like it would never stop. You name it too. Have you ever had a dish of delicious duck's feet and feet only put down for all to eat? As you know chickens feet are cooked and are considered a delicacy and a snack here. The last one Helen tried gave her the American revenge (to compensate for our calling a similar problem the Chinese revenge).

We visited all types of labs, but there is a great fish place down there, further south than Pingtung where Dr. Liu works, where they are raising from eggs, shrimp. Beautiful and delicious. We must have eaten a weeks output.

The next visit was a trip to Kinmen one of the off shore islands near mainland China. About 1500 yards to tell the truth. What an experience. One has to get the Army to take you and that means, pictures, special passes, etc. Dr. Lee took care of that for us. Then they tell you 24-48 before when you are to go, so you leave your name and where you'll be at all times available. The trip over was in an army old DC8. I think the next generation of the C46 of the 2nd World War. One sets in canvas bucket seats along the sides. Of course lots of air sickness bags are handy. About half got air sick on the way over. I was surprised I didn't but almost. We flew from Taipei along Taiwan's coast at 9000 ft. to Taichung, then we dropped to 1000 ft. just off the waves it seems, so that is why it was rough to go across the Taiwan Straights to Kinmen. This was to get below Red China's radar. Several met us at Kinmen but it is quite military. We went with Dr. Lin (LIN) who is with JCRR for whom I wrote the book and we met an army colonel at the airport who escorted us all the way there, while there and back. We visited the whole island and listened to the free Chinese broadcasts by loud speaker to the mainland and we heard theirs. The island is all stone or was, but now it is quite tree covered (by the army) and many crops are grown. No rice as that takes water, which at one time was in short supply there. Now its OK. They raise a lot of sorghum and from this they make a very famous wine for export. They actually raise enough chickens and pigs for the islands use including an unknown number of soldiers as they are everywhere. Each soldier is encouraged to plant his own garden and as there is not much else there, they do. Its the death penalty to cut a tree down there. Along side the road every now and then, are very neat piles of stones for road repair in case of attack. Every night some shelling goes on , one night the red Chinese shell Kinmen and the next Kinmen shells the mainland. Only a few shells each. We watch several farmers and

fishing village people through glasses and were allowed to take pictures of Red China. If the reds ever do decide to try for Kinmen they will have a red hot coal to try and pick up. We stayed 2 nights. Again the showers and toilets are coed and in a.m. I walked in one with my pants on, but no shirt to shave and a pretty lil girl was standing at a sink brushing her teeth. ODD. We learned later she was going to Taiwan to get married. She was a teacher on an even smaller island of the south end of Kinmen. The soldiers stay on the island for their full 2 years stay in the army, if they are assigned there. Overall Kinmen is quite windy and cold. Many of the civilians used to leave there, go away and make their \$ then return and retire there. Its nice in a hard way. Separation is a more appropriate word.

The ride back was not as rough to Taipei as we stayed high and it was faster. 70 minutes vs 100 minutes, but still several got air sick.

The last big trip was to the Windy Islands the Pescadores. And usually it is too windy to do much sightseeing even but we got there early and visited everything. We stayed over again. Very nice. We went with Dr. Ho who is in charge of the Veterinary section of J.C.R.R. and Dr. Lin again. They export pigs and chickens even plus oysters galore and all types of fish. They do all the coral diving too. Didn't see any of that though. Their oyster culturing bit with big floating tanks for support are great. Here is where Dr. Sheffy was going (is goint to) carry out the BVD testing in pigs. It is usually an extremely windy group of islands, so much so that there are hardly any trees and most planted fields are stone walled on all sides and even along the rows of crops are little tiny wooden snowfence type protective walls. They still raise sorghum and peanuts, etc. The walls aren't stone, but corals, not the expensive and red type however. I was impressed to see truck loads of sand dumped in the middle of many fields. It will be spread for the mineral value in it.

Generalissima Chiang of course is their George Washington and we went to his temporary grave. It is a beautiful site and very special, as we had to get passes far in advance, etc. as most Chinese all try to go there at least once and its crowded Again its all military but beautiful.

I drove to most of these places on Taiwan proper and we were treated as royal guests. I guess if I had to have a second country I'd chose Taiwan.

CHINA LOG

November 5, 1975

The honeymoon is over so to speak. Lots of work. Have finished the book, what I came here for, for the 2nd time, but with such a thing you always find more pictures you need, you should get, you should redescribe, so I'm really not near done.

As you all know, much of my first experiences here was with eating but that has slowed down considerably, as there is not much left to eat. At Dr. Lee's daughter's wedding, however, we had our first " Shark's Fin ". Real shark's fin. A delicacy here, but we weren't impressed. Also had something we were impressed with though, a whole soft shell turtle, about a foot long chopped into pieces, but pieces kept together. Of course, it included both top and bottom shell parts. (carapace and plastrum) It was like seeing the whole fish on a plate staring at you. Enough of food. Since being back, with my international license, we drive back and forth to Taipei (exactly 100 km, about 75 miles) and it is WILD. There are only two rules of the road everyone obeys (1) He who hesitates is lost. (2)- The bigger the better. Now can you imagine the scene with 176 billion cars 400 billion motorcycles all trying to get into circle traffic and out at the same time with poor lil ole me at the wheel of one of them. No stuff, it is a real experience in bluffing. I have never passed on the RIGHT so much in my life, but no one and I mean no one pulls over to let you pass as there is no rule- Pass on left only. Cars that break down, I guess do try and get to the right, but if not they FIX them in situ. Of course they do go get a branch with leaves and affix it to the rear of the car, truck, etc. to say as their universal sign it is disabled.

Today they were to fix my car again as its the 3rd tail light cover I've broken Thank goodness thats all and all three were by backing up. I'm teaching Mike, Jack, Marty and Helen to drive (another experience) and they don't realize that when they turn back from looking back that the car doesn't stop going backwards just cause they stop looking back and they must use the brake. HA. In teaching that, I've limited each to only a half hour period each day and no more than 2 a day. My stomach, brain and general mental state couldn't take it. Say- no gas, keep right, etc. and you and I know what I mean, but these are really new terms to them and only used in driving so they are not on the tip of their tongue and this means one heck of a lot of close calls, motor roaring like mad, 3 broken light reflectors, my loss of hair (pulling it out), their learning a few unintended cuss words (or a lot) and especially an awful lot of work on the battery and starter system as invariably if they stop for almost any reason they forget the clutch and it stalls. That I guess, is the one major thing they all do. It's really funny at times. Of course, I ask them if the understand and you know what they say? YES. At least 2 of the 4 will get their license before I leave, so I'll have taught them something even if its not Pathology. I've only seen a few women drivers (2%). The trucks have truck horns, loud air blasting things that they seem to blow just when they are beside my window. I guess this bugs me the most. Then however, you hear a loud air blast horn and you jump because there was no truck around in the last 10 seconds since you looked in the rear view mirror, and about then a d taxi goes by with a truck horn blasting. I've even heard it on one motorcycle. Wild, Man, Wild.

No more snakes. Its getting wet and windy, but still warmer than like usually.

October 10 was their big day here at least patriotically, like our 4th of July. Its their double tenth 10/10, and everything is a holiday. They had a big military parade in the capital (Taipei). The center part of the city, by the Presidential building was closed off and I mean closed off by police and soldiers and only those with a pass could get by. Dr. Hong had gotten us a pass to sit right in the reviewing stands. Great. The weekend before Re and I were woken up at 3 a.m. by some jerk playing martial music full blast on his radio, but it sounded a little odd. We looked out, she die and saw the main street devoid of cars, but thousands of soldiers lined up in the street. I looked too, but didn't see them at first (half asleep) as they stood so still. We got dressed and went out to watch. They were practicing for the Double Tenth itself.

On the Double Tenth, we walked up with Dr. Hong. Of course, a soldier stopped me, even with my pass stuck to my suit and asked for identification, etc. Luckily Re had mine with her, etc. We then walked away and he ran after us, to point and say I couldn't have my camera. Well I was already P.O.'d and pointed to several other walking by all with cameras and he didn't stop them. An officer came and for once was on my side. I wanted to take his name and number, etc but no. Nice parade. Their girl soldiers were great. As you know, the Chinese girl is so small and cute and to think and see them in cute little sailor or soldier suits was even better and so many of them. Their Frogmen were very impressive. They sat in or along their rubber boats with their air tanks on their backs and flippers on their feet and with their brown bodies and arms folded across their chests, it was very nice.

In the afternoon, Dr. Hong and I went to the Army, Navy, Airforce Demonstrations on the Tamsui Rivers. There were millions of people there (almost). The many boats zipped past with the frogmen dropping off, preplaced underwater explosions going boom boom, water spraying up, helicopters picking up "doomed fliers", Jets zooming overhead and three passes of 7, 9, and 11 Freefall Parachutists landing on an island (they had the latest chutes- most were P.C.'s, some Parasleds and 3 Parawings). All in all very impressive. Where did I sit? Going out into the middle of this Tamsuri River (polluted is a tame word) are a half dozen $\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$ mild long 12 inch pipes or pontoons of oil drums, that are used to suck up sand from the river bed. We all either balanced to walk out on these or waded out to them. At first several cops in boots told all to get back and they would reluctantly and when he went away to get others off the other pipes they'd all come back. He was fighting a losing battle. Of course I moved back each time and was first to do so that I'd not be an "Ugly American". Anyhow in the 3 hours there the tide came in so to speak and many went over their heads on the way back as they didn't realize that the water got deeper. Then there were so many people on these things about half either tipped over from imbalance or sank. You'd hear a big commotion and no pipe to sit on. Ours went a little deeper in the water as when first on it I was high and dry, but at the end I was sitting in water.

On the way walking with Dr. Hong we went through the old part of Taipei and walked past real "cat" houses with 5-6 girls in all types of seductive dress standing there smiling. Some with their dress or robe or whatever open to the waist. I almost died as I didn't think Taiwan would have such. Oh well, for my naivete. I told Dr. Hong to take me back through so I could remember where it was but he wouldn't. Most of this at least for the Americans (servicemen) is by the military areas and they call them Yum Yum girls. The bars are loaded, but they are just regular looking girls to me versus those seen near the river. Every time I go to the Taipei Hilton at night for coffee, etc. and I walk out above one or two men, one about 40 other 25, asks me-

" You like a nice Lady?" I have told them each time my Tai Tai (wife) is in the hotel. They smile and drop it. The other night Re and I came out and they were there so I introduced her to them. All for a laugh. Incidentally a young girl is \$ 300 N.T. (\$7.50) in Jaichung. These " Nice Ladies" at my place or theirs is \$ 1600 N.T. (\$ 40.00 U.S.) Just for interest sake. HA. The other day in the paper it told of a gal who's husband was ill in hospital. She went home to get money help and her folks said go into prostitution to get it. She did and her first customer felt so deeply about it he gave the girl all the money she needed for her husband's operation and sickness, that she didn't have to sacrifice herself. I thought that was great and better yet they put it in the paper.

I told before I think that Government employees and teachers are not allowed in bars, dance halls, and such places of entertainment. If caught there they are summarily fired. Well they have many dance halls and I've been illegally to them to see what ' s up. They have several types. The man is usually free, but if you bring a girl is \$100 N.T. (\$2.50 U.S.) Then there are several older girls or ladies with a " stable " of dancing girls, that you dance or drink tea or beer with. No bad stuff. You pay the hostess for each dance and apparently the hostess pays the owners. Most of the music is western, but some is Chinese style which is a fat "waltz" step I think. Really beats me to watch. Some places play a medly of 4 numbers. Rock, Foxtrot, Waltz, Slow. Others as in the Hilton Disco is rock for 9 out of 10. The dance girls mostly wear the " Chee Paw's" the long dress with side slits and high collar. Most places are poorly lit or nicely lit according to your thoughts I guess.

I have come to the conclusion that to keep " off the wall " all Westerners should write down everything they tell the people here. It doesn't mean they'll do it, but at least you will keep your sanity and not be upset at yourself for maybe not saying or explaining something you thought you did. If its written down and they got a copy just refer them to it, again. Sorry to say, but its necessary And especially when having a suit made, etc. Don't just point out the model you want, write the model number down on his order form. You'll get an ulcer if you don't. They'll redo and redo a hundred times to please you, but you'll go up a wall in exasperation if you don't.

CHINA LOG

J. M. King

In finishing up my 9 months in Taiwan, Dr. R. Lee had me meet with the minister of education and television so that I would be honored for my little efforts. Actually I should have honored them as they gave us such a wonderful 9 months and treated us so well. Then a big dinner with all our friends from Cornell and Taiwan. We were given an award, and plaque. In Chunan, where I stayed most of the time, they also gave us a big dinner and party affair and another plaque. Both of these are beautiful and we really felt as though they were indeed glad I had been there.

The last couple of weeks we were busy as all get out in proof reading the book and losing our faith every now and then in getting the book out via the printer, China Color. Actually they were wonderful and I hope we can do more with them. Cost wise, I had contacted several publishers in the States and the least expensive estimate that I could get for one thousand copies was over one hundred thousand dollars whereas in Taiwan, I could and we did, get it done for less than 16 thousand. That is less than \$16.00 for a 300 page book, most in color.

We spent the last week in Tamsui, the vet virology lab for Taiwan. We had our own apartment. Great.

Now on to Hong Kong. There is a mass of people there, all kinds and descriptions. We went to a hotel first, but at 40.00/night we'd be broke rather quickly. So we took of to the Y.M.C.A. Great. Took many back and forth trips on the ferry from Kowloon where the airport is and Hong Kong proper. A 6 minute trip and beautiful with all the ships, junks, sampans, etc. Went up by cable car, to the mountain several times. Beautiful view. The place is loaded with highrise apartments. Then there are also hundreds of apartment houses for the Chinese which are crowded but colorful as laundry hangs out all day every day. Went by the Maryknoll Mission Center several times. The place is busy. It goes night and day (Hong Kong) and there are many topless places, massage parlors etc. Must be great for sailors. We had the choice of any type food we wanted and in any type eatery. The most interesting was on one of their floating restaurants. You had to go out by sampan and an old 70 year old lady handled the one long sweep type oar to paddle us out. There we ate All the lobster we wanted. Very reasonable. All the noises outside the boat, the boats themselves, warships, etc.

Of course, we took a bus tour of the area about the harbor and it included the view of noman's land which connects Hong Kong and its territories with mainland China. Most interesting to see the farms from both sides lead right up to the river separating the two. Police outposts on nearby hillocks for both sides. The island of Hong Kong is British territory as is some adjacent land, but there is also what is called the new territories attached to this which was leased to Britain for 100 years. That is up in about 10 years and what will Red China do then? No one knows, but the line goes down a main street on the Kowloon area right now with no distinction between them.

The businesses are crowded and active as in Taiwan, but the people in the shops are no where near as polite, etc. as in Taiwan. If you don't buy something in Hong Kong after you looked at it and asked questions about it, the salesperson may just say something flip to you about wasting his time. I told one or two off because of it. Oh Well.

The Japanese cameras, etc. are all a little cheaper there in Hong Kong than elsewhere I guess, but the carvings, furniture etc. are cheaper in Taiwan and better too. We had hoped for it to be much cheaper there as I was goint to buy a camera. Well I did, a Canow. Its great and we've already had some great pictures back.

Went to the Red Chinese Department Store to see what they had. Re like their embroidered cotton shirts and some of their dishes, but surprisingly or maybe not

Handwritten star symbol and "Hong Kong" written vertically.

so surprising, most of the things sold there are just like what we could buy in Taiwan.

If anyone wants any king of carved, beautiful furniture, get it in Taiwan.

The greatest treat in Hong Kong was 'McDonalds'. You couldn't have told it from any one in the U.S. Busy as heck, all the same decor, same food, etc. We had our first "Big Mac", french fries and coffee- since the states and it was great.

Now on to Bangkok. Customs, etc. Not too difficult. Met in Bangkok by Dr. Picroh and Praipai, his wife and one of his department members. We stayed at a very nice local hotel, Chevalet. Visited both of their vet schools. The dean of Dr. Picroh's had been to Cornell for his Ph.D. They are very nice schools. Again most students have uniforms. It was a week of left hand driving but its wild too. We were surprised though that no one used their horns very much. That is in marked contrast to Taiwan. The trucks are all "dooded" up with hand paintings and fancy metal work. Very nice. We took a cab ride in a three wheeler which is an experience to try once. They usually come out 2nd best in a crash. The guy couldn't speak English and we only had the one word. Got there. Lots and lots of HOT food. Spicy and hot. Of course, they have a high level of liver and gut cancer too, so there may be a relationship. Much of Thailand has an Indian flavor, much is Chinese, and of course Thai itself. There is prejudice there too for non-Thai people towards the other two groups. Went to the slaughter house and it was wonderful. Lots of their water buffalo and cows (our types). Skinned you can tell the water buffalo apart as they are all yellow in their fat, etc., even more than our Jerseys. Also the diseases are fabulous. Parsites galore. So far, of all the places, I'd guess Bangkok is the gold mine for diseases.

Picroh and his friend took Re and I to a fish pond or two. They have many commercial ponds. Great diseases in them too. This was on the way to the "Bridge of the River Kwai". Over 116,000 people DIED to build that bridge and railroad over a 3 year period, including 16,000 prisoners of war mostly British. Disease and starvation killed most of them. Picroh himself remembers giving bananas to the soldiers as that was his hometown. I was reverently impressed.

We were treated like "Kings" again. The Thai people are very happy as a group and quite friendly. Their students however in the colleges may be something else as when we were there, the 19th of March, they declared a part time military alert as on the 20th all Americans were to be out of the country. (Soldiers that is). Well, we were there and if they didn't want us, we'd be glad to leave as we were going to anyway, but we did not see or hear anybody being anti-American. We did see a whole block of solid fence that was painted with beautiful (artwise) pictures depicting anti U.S. feeling of ugly eagles with little people in their claws, but that was all.

After 7 days in Bangkok on to India. Getting into New Delhi was a pain. Customs was long and drawn out for no good reason. We went the the biggest hotel there, the Ashaka, and I admit it was fabulous. We were well separated from the real India.

Outside the Ashaka with its liveried (butler dressed busboys, etc) Re had her first elephant ride. We left the next day for a bus tour of the TAJ MAHAL. We had always heard of it as a great wonder of the world. I guess so and it was beautiful, alright. Got some good pictures. Lots of people. The bus ride down was different. The poverty is amazing. Many piles of flat 15-20 inch pancake things about 1/2-1 inch thick. We wondered at first what they were. Cow dung for fires. As they have no wood or fuel.

The Taj Majal is in Agra about a 4-5 hour trip southeast of New Delhi. The road and traffic was different, left side driving of course. All types of animals pulling carts of course. All types: Camels, horses, donkies, oxen and man. I don't know how they survive. There we saw our largest collection of new birds for Re's list.

Also many, many vultures. They were impressive. The buggers were in great numbers about the Taj Mahal and we were warned about them. Stopped in one place for coffee etc. and they had the Himalyan bears on leashes doing tricks and monkeys and baskets of cobras. They'd toot their flute to make them dance. Of course they wanted money to let us photo them, but I don't blame them. They have nothing else.

My little Chinese jewelry box was picked off here in India. Had a bunch of lapel pins and my alarm pocket watch in it. I can't gripe too much as its all we've had stolen or lost in the year.

We left New Delhi early in a.m. to get to Bombay and to leave for Nairobi. What a hassle!! Of all the places, you never want to rush, it is India. There is more red tape than you can imagine. If you come in the airport on a big Jumbojct and another one comes in soon after, and its at night, or evening, do not expect to get out of the airport that night. Its about 4 hours per airplane. Luckily we only had one plane when we got into New Delhi. In Bombay, it is even worse. Its apathy I guess. If you wait in line you must be "forceful" as there is in effect NO LINE. You first crowd the counter. The bigger and taller you are the better. Absolutely chaotic.

They also caught me for being 10 kgs overweight and that costs \$24.00. All at a time when you have to stand in lines, different ones, to check your baggage, change your money, pay the overweight, etc. The number of people tremendous, just trying to get out of India. Where they go is beyond me. That is why they are so pickey about anyone leaving. They all try to leave I guess with "all" their household goods.

Apparently Calcutta is worse. Saw Guss and Jean his wife, he just retired from the Vet Science at Penn State. Had to walk over dead bodies to get into a restaurant. All the travelers we've met coming through there tell only depraving stories of that place.

Took a long ride over the Indian Ocean and dry, dry, dry Aden area. My gosh. The desert. Landed in Addis Abbaba, Ethiopia, but they wouldn't let us off the plane. Then on to Nairobi. That was a nice ride in that we crossed the Equator just above Nairobi (Kenya) and all the African jungle-like areas and much half desert too.

Nairobi, Kenya.

March 76

J. M. King

No problem really to land here, just after passing the equator. It is rather high in altitude so it is not too hot even though it is so close to the equator. Most say it has one of the most pleasant weather conditions of any African town. Didn't have any static at customs, but as our passports said we were going to South Africa, everyone said we would be hassled. I guess if we had Rhodesia on it I guess we would be hassled, even though there is no air travel to Rhodesia from Nairobi or any other black African country. Rode to town with a citizen so to speak and he showed us a little of the town. Very nice. There are many big hotels including the Holiday Inn but we stayed at Brunner's Hotel, as it was described as a quaint old English style hotel in the heart of Nairobi. It was all that, but it had the biggest cockroaches yet. Can you picture me on my hands and knees with my shoes on my hands, to kill them and Re on the bed directing the attack. She'd refuse to go to bed until I killed them. The busboys came in unannounced to spray the room for mosquitoes just after we got in. Arrived on a Sunday. Every corner and some in between there were hawkers selling carvings and elephant hair bracelets. 'Makonde' carvings are the in thing and they are nice too. Monday while Re went to see about a game tour, I took a city bus to Kabete where the state lab and Vet School is. That was my first mistake. I was the only white on the bus and I did feel the fellows foot behind me touching my pants so I moved over. When I got home, Re asked me how I tore my pants so nicely. Three beautiful razor cuts over my wallet, but they didn't get it as I had moved. I was surprised. Then I stopped first at the State Diagnostic Lab to see it as its on one hill next to the vet school. I went into information polite, etc. (You had better be or you may find yourself in a jail for a time or kicked out of the country) She directed me to the assistant director. I told them who I was, where from, etc. He took me to the director and I repeated all this and talked a little of who we knew. I then asked him if I could see his post mortem room. He said without any preamble a flat 'NO'. We this slowed me a little so I asked him if he'd care to tell me why not. His reply was that I'd not let him see mine. I told him without thinking, that I'd be honored if anyone who had traveled any distance, let alone someone from a foreign country, had turned up at midnight at Cornell and asked me to show him the P.M. room and the I'd gladly do so. Then I shut up having made my point as remember I didn't want to get canned. I didn't get to see it. I went to the vet school and met some American's under the directorship of a Dr. Woolfe from Colorado who is on contract to teach there. I also went to the dean's office to meet him, but he was in his office and couldn't spare the time. Too busy. Sam Guss, who just retired as a professor from Penn State also went there about a week after I did and the dean was still busy in his office and couldn't meet him either. I guess they are all busy with their new countries getting things going. Then I got a ride over to ILRAD. This is the International Laboratory for Research on Animal Diseases. Dr. J. Henson, a former student of mine, at Washington State is running that. We met him later for supper in town with his two almost grown children. Went to another lab with Jim's chauffeur to meet with George Losos, who is on contract with some group also. He was at Cornell for awhile and also Guelph. Saw several nice diseases there with him. Put regular dairy cattle in with or near the wild cape buffalo and the ticks will spread Theileriosis so fast that the cows will die in a couple of weeks. Also the blue wildebeests there carry bovine malignant catarrh, which is so deadly to the cattle, that the Masai, natives dread seeing the wildebeests near their herds as cattle is their form of money so to speak.

Jim stored our baggage the next day as Re arranged our game trip. It was sensational. The Masai are the natives that are all over and drive herds of cattle, goats and even donkies. At this time 'March', they were close to Nairobi itself as it dry and not much water is to be found. They wear red blankets for the most part, carry

a spear or walking stick. Their houses are beehive shaped affairs of thatching usually inside a very effective thorn fence. The cattle are driven out by the boys in the morning, who herd them all day and bring them back at night. Every day. How they do it in the heat and alone, etc. is amazing. You wonder how anything can live. Just on the outside of town, one starts to see giraffe, Thompson's gazelles, etc., all types of birds, ostrich, etc. We had a tour driver, Re and I and two other young men. One, a Briton, working on contract for a copper mine in Zambia and one an Indian (India, Indian) living in Nairobi, both on a holiday (vacation). Long drive first to Amboseli National Park and game drive that evening was beautiful. Saw all the creatures. Got back to lodge (caluno) and big herd of elephants out front at water hole. Malibu storks, baboons, wildebeests all over. In a.m. a herd of Giant Gazelles pounded through the area. Game drive in a.m. before breakfast, great. After eating along game drive and lots of photos of lions, elephants etc., etc., with Mt. Kilimanjaro in the background. Some of the pics are great. Bat eared fox, hyenas, jackels, etc. All but leopard. Oh well. Had to slow on the brakes once to keep from running over a python. Got his picture though. In the car, you are not allowed to get out really (but some do) you can get within feet of many of the animals. The Eland is a big creature. Surprised me. Imapla, birds, etc. by the hundreds. Impressive. Now on to Ngorongoro crater. I was most impressed there. They have two lodges on the rim. A single road down into it and one out. You have to go in by land rover only (4 wheel drive) It is a 10 mile diameter crater and it has all the game there. Saw lions at a kill with hyenas and jackels waiting. Vultures and malibu storks also waiting. Lake here with hippos, flamingos, etc. Great. This is called an 8th wonder of the world. Maybe it is. To west of it is Serengeti plain with over 100,000 gazelles at a time and about same wildebeests, etc. Water birds, zebras, etc. abound here in crater. Monkeys, etc. All but leopard and cheetah. And Kilimanjaro in distance is beautiful. Stayed overnight here at Crater, also near Arusha with its own hippo pool. We walked over to it in the early morning and 7 hippos in it. We were ready to run if they came out, however. They do a lot of snorting, grunting and roaring. Lots and lots of birds too for Re. Slept in the beehive type huts. As we were far off regular track we had supper by candlelight (no electricity). Went to Lake Manyara at the bottom of the big rift where the crater is. That is where they get the name for the virus disease that affects man and kills lots of cattle and sheep- Rift Valley Fever. A regular jungle is between the rift wall and the lake with its load of Tsetse flies and Sleeping Sickness, Colobus monkeys, etc. The acacia tree that the giraffes and elephants eat have big 2-4 inch sharp thorns on them. How they eat them I don't know. The giraffe eats the leaves by nibbling around the thorns, but the elephant just strips the trees and eats everything. Amazing.

Got back after 5 days on this safari and as we got off we had to pay the driver, Francis, for the Tanzania money. They loan you as we had to go through customs from Kenya to Tanzania and back again and Tanzania doesn't want Kenya money. This plus a \$5.00 tip or so came to \$35.00 but all we had was \$50.00 in U.S. He took it and was reluctant to give us change, we being in heavy traffic, etc. Needless to say we lost the \$15.00 in U.S, and Re was fit to be tied. I guess they need the money and to me it was worth it, but I think we did get taken a little. Oh Well. (P.S. Re always has change now).

It was another hassle to get through customs for South Africa. Finally, made it. On to Pretoria. Actually Jan Sonuts Airport serves both Johannesburg and Pretoria being about 1/2 hr from each so when customs asked where we were staying, we couldn't answer as we'd never been here. Ended up saying the Y.M.C.A. which he put down as I didn't fill it in. But the feeling on getting here was a good one. Civilization Its not all gravy however, as South Africa is a slight disillusionment as we thought of "Africa" as I guess Livingston's Africa, you know, jungle, lions in your backyard scaring elephants out of the road, etc. but sorry to say Pretoria and most of the

areas remind us of Oklahoma, Tulsa or Oklahoma City. It would fit here perfectly or vice versa. Many, many resident hotels. That is you rent a room and can get no or 1,2,3 meals a day as you choose and pay for a month in advance. Its 10.00/day- room and 3 meals on a daily basis or down to 4.00 for room and breakfast and supper on a monthly basis. Actually it is very cheap living. Its cafeteria style and we like the food. All you want to eat and drink (coffee, tea, milk) Hot and cold cereals every morning, choice of 2 juices, eggs, bacon, toast or scones (baking powder biscuits) butter, jams. Supper always has a fish and two other meats, usually 2 potatoes and 2 vegetables and 2 types salads and sweet (kinda) dessert. All you want of anything, even 5 desserts if you wish. They mostly eat English style here. (Heaping, food on back of fork with knife.) I didn't know why a big plastic bucket was under the boiling water cannister until I saw them ALL run the boiling water into their stainless steel teapot and pour it out, then put in the bags and add the water. Then they ALL put boiling water into their cups and pour it out too. Quite a ritual. By the coffee are pitchers of HOT MILK for both the coffee drinkers and cereals in the morning. I think they cringe when they see me use cold milk sometimes when not hot is available. They'll wait, I won't.

Re is living somewhat like a Queen as I get up at 6 every morning and go to eat and bring her back her coffee and juice. She snacks on that as I go to get the bus, then she gets up later (before 9- breakfast closes) for breakfast. She realizes she'll have to wait sometime before she'll get this service again.

Most people are very, very friendly and helpful. One characteristic feature of these people we have never seen elsewhere is that they all walk fast, even the girls. You know how fast I walk, well they honestly are faster. I'm amazed. Pretoria is a pretty city and I have never seen so much new tall building development going on, all over this city. South Africa is bilingual- Afrikaans and English. The Afrikans people are the original Boers of Dutch extraction who fought the English in the Anglo-Boer Wars. So they also have two capitols so to speak with the administrative center here in Pretoria and one in Cape Town. The government spends half time here and half there by law. Onderstepoort is a post office exchange really where Sir Arnold Theiler started the Institute for all the animal disease research for South Africa. He then started the vet school also there using the staff and facilities of the institute to teach the students. A couple of years ago the University of Pretoria took over the vet school at Onderstepoort with the buildings put up across the road from the Institute proper. All the staff at the institute had a choice to stay or go over to the faculty of the University. Professor Justin, one pathologist went to the faculty and Dr. Piencar stayed at the Institute. As the pathology buildings, etc. aren't built yet in the new vet school, the Pathology department staff and postmortem facilities are still on the institute side of the road and students on duty have to come the ¼ mile or so for necropsy duty. As we are 12-15 miles from town and the main campus of the University of Pretoria, the vet students spend all 5½ years in the hostel (dormitory) out in Onderstepoort. Their minimum is 5½ years of college while ours at Cornell of course is seven years minimum. They have three years of Pathology course work compared to our one year total and they have 5 lectures a week in pathology each year plus labs while we have only 2 per week at Cornell. There is something wrong somewhere. They spend about the same time in the P.M. room as seniors however. We do a few more animals per day than they do even if you combine the institutes animals (state diagnostic service- outside cases) and the faculty animals (from the teaching hospital). They have 3½ men clean up the faculty P.M. room every day (7 days a week) and 3 men in the Institute's P.M. room, while we have Bob Rikker. Also they have 4 professionals sharing the institute P.M.s and 5 professionals sharing the faculty's P.M.s for a total of 9 whereas we had 3. Also the pathology technique is done by 5 instructors at Onderstepoort. They have 45 students now, but the incoming class has been raised to 90 including many girls. Oh Well.

Oh, we at Cornell have the four technicians to do all our slides and they have

4 for the faculty and 7 for the institute. They do about 10 biopsies from the outside a day also compared to our 40-50. BUT they do far more research and that is their main job in the institute. They do experimental animals in great detail and I have seen 75 and more pieces of tissue taken for study from one animal so we can't compare that really.

Heartwater, Babesia, Theileriasis and African horse sickness are a glut on the market here. Of course I'd never seen them at home. Schistosomiasis, flukes, Chlamydiosis and plant poisonings of all kinds fill in their leisure hours and you have never seen so many ticks. The cows, sheep and dogs are loaded.

We were invited to Professor Justin's house for supper one night. I wear a tie to work while most have the safari type short pants suit. So to the dinner I wear my safari suit which I'm told is rather formal wear here, of course, there is no tie with these suits. Guess what? The dean Dr. Hofmyer and his wife and Dr. Bigalke and wife and Dr. Justin and wife came. I was the ONLY one without a tie. Oh Well. Suffice to say no more invitations. When you realize almost all (99%) of the animal disease research of South Africa is done and has been done at Onderstepoort, you can imagine the golden opportunity and wealth of information and expertise available. I have been making the most of it and everybody had been extremely helpful. There has been no lack of cooperation with me in any way. They are pleased that someone else is interested in their work and are only too glad to show me what they can, give me specimens, and tell me the stories involved. It being all in one place is fabulous. I'm glad that the U.S. army is goint to transport some of the material back. It'll be more than I got in China. Lots of photos too. I give my Kodachrome show about every other day to the pathologists. There are a few things we have they don't, and lesions we have that they haven't seen. Maybe it helps them. Hope so. At least its a different idea.

Their facilities are great. Lots of room I think. Many facilities for housing all types and members of animals and more than enough labor to care for them. Technic help is not that plentiful however. Most of the labor of course is done by the blacks including the P.M. room. They even open up the carcasses, strip and open the guts and remove the body organs and the brain and cord when needed. Wish I had that help at home. That is for the institute routinely as in the faculty area the students when present do the animals as at Cornell, but when no students are around the blacks open them, etc. as they do for the institute group.

We took a fast bus tour of Kniger Park. This is the big game reserve here. Lots of animals too but scientific cropping keeps the numbers down, and the grass up so you don't see the animals. Oh well, as I say, you see one elephant you've seen them all. Did see a couple cheetah there plus lots of birds and a herd (?) of hippo chase a big elephant out of their pond. At least he left when the hippos came over (to investigate?)

Number one (and only) son arrived here and we were glad to see him for first time in a year. Went to a rugby match. Pretty good. Also went to their yearly state fair type thing, the Rand Show. Very nice, but quite commercial. I guess its like ours now.

Apartheid is here and its real. I imagine its somewhat like it was in the U.S. 30 years ago, maybe even stricter, but they are all aware of it, it does come up in many discussions on a small group basis very often and they are trying to think of solutions and are willing to listen to any reasonable ideas. What worries me most is that no easy solution is at hand. Worries them too especially with the world on their necks.

Re and Jady took a bus tour of two weeks around South Africa to include the coast Durban, Cape Twon and Kimberly. I'll tell more of that later.

I went climbing in the Magalieberg Mountains, a couple hundred feet straight up cliffs. Very much like the Gunks where we go near the Hudson. Same techniques, equipment, etc. Very nice. Also one has to stop now and then to remove the ticks. There are millions.

After a year, not really climbing, I certainly hurt 2 days later. I led one climb with borrowed equipment. Interesting as my second didn't know how to belay very well. The rocks were about 60 miles from here. My lead was about 5.5.

One day while at the lab, Sam Guss a retired professor from Penn State walked in out of the blue. What a surprise. He and his wife Jean were on a tour for several months to include South America and South Africa. He was around for several weeks and we met often as his hotel was just up the road.

I rented a car one day and all four of us went for a ride to see the local game parks. He's a birder also, like Re. Saw this lake, drove to it. Guarded gate, no entrance. Sail boats on the lake, members only. One member drove out while we talked to guards. Told him our sad story. He signed for us to get in. In. Stopped to look at birds. Panel truck stopped and asked if he could help. We said no. He hesitated, etc., etc. He was big boss of this water supply for the city plus the 10,000 acres of game land around it. Mr. Pitts. Anyhow it ended up, us parked our car and he took us in his bigger truck and we drove 3 hours in this place seeing more game and birds than we had seen before in South Africa and right up close. Including a banded cobra. Blesbuck, aardvark (?) eagles, etc. Then to his house for tea and coffee where he showed us his aviary (?) for his canaries which he breeds and sells the exact same as Sam Guss does for his hobby. What a pain they were. Small world. A beautiful day.

Re and I went to another park the day after above Krugersdoys and then to Hartheessteport Dam. I went through a red light at the dam. Cop stopped me, it was only one way and the light controlled that. Got a \$30.00 ticket for that, but thank gosh when I returned the car the agent said he'd talk to the police if I gave him the ticket. I did, and as I was to go to the court May 6, I guess its O.K. as I haven't been arrested yet. I could have paid it outright, but I wanted to see how they ran such a thing, but all advised against it as I may get upset when they fined me the \$30.00 anyway plus court costs and then be persona non grata and kicked out of the country. You have to admit it was a challenge. The cop told me to pull off in an official area so that he could write me up which I did (and he did) but after he gave me the ticket he then advised me (honest) that I couldn't park there as it was for official business only. Re was ready to tell him off by then. (I calmed her down).

This country must be the last one for chivalry as when one is in line for the bus or the like, all the women are let on first before any man gets on. The same was in the getting off. If you are in the aisle seat you let the girl off from the window seat then you get off after them. This is what occurs everywhere.

Re and Jady took the bus tour to Cape Town, I flew down to meet them on a Sunday p.m. Arrived at 2 p.m. and they were on a city tour. I went up to Table Mountain even though some clouds (table cloth) were on it. Beautiful and absolutely marvelous for rock climbing. While there I saw a helicopter rescue from Lions Head (nearby mountain) and a suicide gal was finally found and hauled out. I'd love to stay here for 3 weeks just to climb. Monday all went in rented car to Cape Point and Cape of Good Hope. Jady and I had a ball at the tip of Africa and Re found several new birds. Barnard is a God down here with his transplants, etc. The hospital had Devils Tower and Table Mountain for a backdrop. Beautiful.

Pretoria, South Africa

5/21/76: I told you earlier about how fast the South Africans walk. Well this one I could hardly believe myself. I walk to the Onderstepoort bus about 4 blocks every day in my usual manner, that many at home think is fast, and danged if a mother pushing a baby stroller with a baby and a 1st or 2nd grade little girl holding on didn't pass me and keep on going away. My gosh.

Weather is getting colder and even I have to wear a jacket in the morning. By mid-morning, it's warm again. Had a very nice dinner at Dean and Brenda Hoffmyer's home with Dr. Genis and wife, Dean's daughter and son-in-law and 8 student reps. Very good. Had small discussion of student grading system here which is based on a passing grade of 50% which I said would be demoralizing for most of us in America and would make us wonder if it's worth it to work harder. Mrs. Hoffmyer said she'd remember me for the 100% theory if nothing else.

5/22/76: was day Jady and Re returned from Cape Town. I went to Food and Allied Science show in Pretoria. They had an absolutely beautiful flower (plant) show with all types of South African plants including many aloes, cycads, etc. Also Onderstepoort had a very nice exhibit of vaccine production, animal diseases, etc. Very nice. They had a Wienerwald restaurant place there that reminded me of the N.Y. City ones and that Claus Buergelt says are just like those in Germany.

More and more beautiful diseases are to be seen at the lab. Good case of benzene hexachloride poisoning in a batch of sheep, Syringa poisoning in pigs. We have the plant in the U.S. and the ripe yellow berries are toxic. A quite interesting case are a batch of ewes with squamous cell carcinoma of the vulva and all are related to one ram. Thus, it's a genetically related cancer that they have seen before they say. Most interesting.

Re and Jady returned 5/22 from Kimberley where they saw the "Big Hole" from all the diamond diggings. As they came from Cape Town, they were impressed that though they drove a long way (like our west), they saw only a dang few people or towns. It's a wide open country from there up to here.

Tomorrow we meet with a lady who will go to the lab with us and show us how she used to make the wax flowers which are in the museum at the lab, and they are beautiful. Even more impressive is the fact she made them over 30 years ago, and they are still beautiful and so life-like. I'll tell you more later.

Besides driving on the "wrong" side of the road, they use a few different words here. On coming to a red light, the ROBOT is used to indicate such. Of course, a "lift" is an elevator or (hyster in Afrikans), butchery is the meat market, chemists is the drug store, loo is the toilet and of course, tea means a coffee break to us. That is quite an institution in itself and most stop all work to have it. If you go birding, you take the thermos for this purpose (with coffee or tea) and also SCONES. I think I told you they are our baking powder biscuits.

5/31/76: Had lunch with Rita Bigalke and her in-laws children today after a trip to Cullinan Diamond mine. It's just a little western town to me. Hardly

anything there to see except a big 1 mile long trench about 1/4 wide at most. At the moment they are having water problems (too much) and have to pump out the water more than dig for diamonds.

The excess water for the last couple of years here have caused animal disease problems that they haven't had before. Surprisingly, one of them is starvation because the foliage is so green and lush the animals (sheep and cattle) cannot eat enough to it to get enough nutrient as it's mostly water. Also many toxic plants are growing wild and the parasites that need moisture to hatch have no problems doing so. Then the molds that grow in the wool are helped no end by the moisture and warmth. The water then is not all boon.

Pathology is divided into Onderstepoort (diagnostic lab work and teaching or faculty necropsies). Dr. Pienaar is in charge of the diagnostic material and Justin of the faculty portion. Each in its own P.M. room. They do not mix very well and good cases seen in one room are not seen by the others just 50 feet away. Also all slides are made by 2 different labs and read only by the person doing the case. There is no automatic review of each slide or case, but if a problem arises, of course one can ask either of the two heads. My opinion there would include the question "how does a neophyte know he has a problem if no one questions his opinion by review"? They both do a very high quality work in the P.M. rooms, and I have learned much from them. Last year at Cornell with Dr. Nobel there doing half and me the other, we did a little more autopsies than they did plus many more biopsies. We do about 40-50 biopsies a day versus their 4 or 5. The big difference, however, is that we had only 5 faculty and graduate students or residents to do all of ours and they have 9 full-time professionals. They also have about 11 technicians to cut the slides where we have 4. They also have 7 men to clean up the P.M. room, and we have 2 at the most. We can be proud of what we were able to do. The quality of work is comparable but different in several ways. I think we got more out of our teaching efforts.

We have rented a car here for weekends at \$6.50/day and 6 cents a mile. About US standards. They like the Datsuns as they're better on "petrol" and upkeep than V.W.'s, etc.

I have been scrounging for the museum and the best yet are two real Bushman arrows complete with poison. They boil the bark of Acanthera spp., a tree and get a cardiac toxin out in concentrated form. They dip the arrows in it and get a layer of poison on the shaft. They rub the larvae of a toxic beetle on that, then another dipping into the plant poison, etc., etc. Animals are shot, they followed till they drop.

I have collected many glass slides, kodas and parasites to take home too. Should be a good mass of teaching material in it.

Our two months are up tomorrow, and we will be on our way to Israel. Hope no bombs greet us in Tel Aviv. We look forward to Dr. Nobel and Francine, as it'll be almost a year exactly since we saw them.

Again, to reiterate, South Africa is very much like the U.S. in many ways and most of you by just looking couldn't tell it wasn't one of the many slightly warmer places we have at home. There are no jungles on the outskirts of town,

no wild roaming lions, no stampeding elephants, etc. Just like home.

Before I forget South Africa, I should tell of several other points there. You can drive all week and not have to clean the bugs or bug juice off your windshields. This is odd as you'd think they'd have millions because of the weather, etc. Don't really know why not. Of all the countries with 2 languages, they can be asked questions in English and they'll answer in Afrikans or vice versa so very easily. It's quite amazing. Others who are fluent in a couple languages usually hesitate at least a moment or so but not there.

In the last couple of days in S.A. there was much to "finish" up in packing slides and tissues. I guess I sent via "official" mail over 66 pounds of "scientific" stuff, including over 1,000 glass slides, couple hundred kodacrhomes, about 100 wet tissue cases fixed in formalin and dozens of bottles of parasites. Hope it all gets home. Also I had many kodas to have identified, as I took some of poisonous plants and forgot their names, etc. Oh well.

Israel

In going to Israel, we were told to check in "early" and that was good advice for Israeli security to get on the plane is extraordinary. They've went through "all" our luggage with a FINE tooth comb. Even Re's pill box for aspirin they opened. Our tickets, issued in Taiwan, caused them lots of dialogue and Jady, when he came the next day, was quizzed as to why he changed his ticket, etc., etc. A slight delay overall, but it made us feel "safe". Re and I left Johannesburg a day before Jady so we wouldn't be on the same plane and made arrangements to stay at the Plaza Hotel, wherever that was. It turned out to be about 1/2 hour from the airport and right ON the beach of the Med. Sea. Beautiful. Stayed that night, then went swimming in beautiful, just right Mediterranean Sea. Absolutely great, the next day while we waited for Jady. Then we got in touch with Dr. Nobel after Jady had his swim. Fabulous. The hotels include the Israeli breakfasts too which are all kinds of cheeses, tomatoes, cucumbers, crackers but no meat, as the Hebrews don't eat meat and milk or milk products at the same time; . They wait 4-6 hours between. Thus on the El Al plane when we had coffee, we did not get cream as the meal was probably a meat one. Different. In boarding in Tel Aviv, it was most efficient and we whizzed through customs. Dr. Nobel (Ted) was upset because we didn't call him when we landed but with his recent heart problems, we didn't want to "upset" him too much. So far on our trip the Israelis were the most friendly "on the street". They'd stop and ask us if they could be of help if we looked lost, etc. Really nice. Soldiers in uniform and out with all types of submachine gun types hanging on their shoulders. All soldiers are supposed to carry their guns at all times, and you see them everywhere. Also different. Even Teds's wife carries one one night a week on guard duty. While Re and Jay were off one night, I went to the movies. They "frisked" me going in and later I found out that if anyone left the show early, they'd stop them and escort them back to their seat and search it for any left behind parcels or "bombs", etc.

The yellow headlights of many cars was interesting as well as the marked number of motor scooters with sidecars. Amazing really. Mostly civilian. The cars are small too, but taxis are most Mercedes diesels. Drove with Ted to

Caesarea on Med. Sea coast. Place where Crusaders landed and built fort with moat around it on ruins that have been excavated for a Roman town built by Pontius Pilate who ordered Jesus crucified. Went swimming there too. Had trip to Bethlehem and Jerusalem with Ted's son-in-law and husband and it was fabulous. To walk the steps of the cross and see where He was crucified and all the places like that including where He was buried and the stone rolled away from His grave, etc. The Wailing wall is there of course and Mt. of Olives and all those things we've always only heard about. The day we were there on the Via Dolorosa was a Moslem holiday and Arabs were all over. Many Israeli soldiers too just "around". I guess it was one of the fun days no one tossed a bomb. We looked over Bethlehem towards Dead Sea. Lots of desert. Actually except where the Israelis have planted stuff recently. All of Israel is sand and rocks. I wonder why they all don't move and give it back to the lizards. It's a harsh country. Re and Jady took a tour to the Dead Sea, Masada and Red Sea and beer Sheba while I stayed at lab with Ted and posted a giraffe with worms and an old Blue Wildebeest (Gnu). They swam in both seas if you can call floating in the Dead Sea swimming. It's the lowest place (below sea level) in the world. Desolate. Jady met a couple girls in Eilat at Red Sea who invited him out to a disco till 3 AM. Friendly. Met all of Ted's co-workers and visited local area including a really modern slaughter house. They were Kosher killing lambs when I was there. It's a sharp knife they use. Looks like a slide microtome knife with a handle. Work at Ted's lab starts at 6 or so and get off about 2-3. We then came back to Ted's apartment and went swimming from there.

Israel is fabulous in that everything that is green has been mostly Israel planted and it is impressive to see a batch of greenery among all the rocks and sand.

Went to Nazareth with Rami Ibitman and that was nice. Saw where Gabriel came to Mary to tell here she was to have Jesus. Saw their cave-type home. Visited the almost "only" pig operation in Israel, then back to a beautiful hotel (HOF) in Haifa. \$50.00/night for the 3 of us. Next day Dr. Eli Mayer, the head of the animal insurance company, squired us around, the Sea of Galilee, Golan Heights, etc. Stopped and swam in Sea of Galilee at northeastern end, and it was warm and rough with big waves. I can see where the Lord may have had to calm it. Scrounged "carefully" around some destroyed Syrian guns on the Golan Heights and removed a piece for a souvenir. Had to be careful as land mines are all over and many areas are off limits to everyone except mine destroying tanks. We were on the Jordan border across the Jordan River and then drove completely around the Sea of Galilee. Stopped and ate St. Peters fish at Capernaum where the Lord gave the sermon and divided the loaves and fishes around the multitudes and looked out at the hillside where they all sat. It's also where He calmed the sea and walked on the water. Saw where the Arabs finally beat the Crusaders for the last time in 1200? Then we drove up to the Lebanon border on the Med. Sea area. All these areas have roving patrols and lots of barbed wire. They don't miss very much. Stopped to visit several kibbutzim and mosheis.

Along the coast are several boats on pedestals to commemorate the blockade runners to land the Jews getting by the British blockade before the 1948 war of independence. Also on the hilly road to Jerusalem are many vehicle wrecks kept painted to prevent rust as memorials to the people who lost their lives in building that road to keep Jerusalem free in the same war. They had to fight for

it even though the U.N. declared Israel an independent country, the Arabs didn't agree.

Although said in jest, there is some truth to the idea that Israel is the 51st state. So much is like the U.S.

Their veterinary problems are somewhat similar to ours. Lots of calves to post. They had an icteric calf with some anemia and a big spleen. They said Salmonella dublin. Of course, I diagnosed, saying it was probably a protozoan disease, but my smears were negative and their cultures showed pure S. dublin in the next couple of days. Now what!!? They have 3 full-time pathologists to do the P.M.s and one clean up man and 3 or 4 technicians to cut the slides and do the rabies exams. Ted will do P.M.s one week and another will do the rabies and biopsies, then they change off. They do not have a vet school and a discussion is current as to the need of one. They get many immigrant Jewish veterinarians each year for obvious reasons. Also there is not much opportunity for private practice so they have to become insurance company vets or work in the meat inspection industry.

Tel Aviv was rather nice and their sidewalk restaurants were great. Eat and watch the pretties walk by. The lil kids should be nursed for several years by all appearances.

Cabinets are dust free (I looked). They have many autopsies and lots of odd specimens sent in from slaughter house, etc. The first day I helped, they had about 10 pigs, couple dogs, couple calves, 3 foxes (adult), 4 fish and a batch of odd pieces plus a dozen chickens. A load for the two of them.

Finland

Two handwritten pages missing. Sorry. Now in Finland.

Visited Saarinen the architects home and Jean Sibelius's, the composers home among other sights with the Anderssons. Also had a real sauna with Per in his basement sauna. WOW is that on experience. HOT.

Sent Day off first via London and we'll follow Thursday via Copenhagen.

Drove to Turku and saw the beautiful Finnish country side. Their road signs include one of a moose to be careful of hitting them. Most if not all of their electric transformers are not on poles but in cute tall square buildings of different sizes. There is an awfully lot of rock in this country also. We are surprised how they build their houses on the piles of SOLID ROCK.

A surprise in Israel was an airport tax of \$6.00 U.S. I guess it goes to pay all the security people.

Went to Lahti today and saw Per's cabin and a couple new birds for Re - a Lesser Kestrel, Mistle Thrush, Red-winged Thrush, Willow Tit, Yellow Hammer and a Red-backed Shrike.

Also stopped and visited Professor Moberg at the Obs-Gny clinic for the vet school. The students rotate through it for a 6 month period. It is about 50 miles from the Helsinki complex which houses the rest of the vet. school. They have a dorm there with a cook, etc. The professor has 5 assistants and they teach both large and small animals. That's somewhat like South Africa where they teach by specialties. The surgeons do all the surgery, both small and large animal, etc., etc. Again the vet school is spotless. Actually, it's on a 120 acre farm that used to belong to a Finnish opera singer. It's remodeled and beautiful. There is a sauna (Finnish hot air steam bath) on the lake that was singer's private one and there is a great new one in the dorm for the students. They had 3 hardware cases in the clinic today along with a displaced abomasum case. All are done under Rompon. The D.A. is done in high right flank.

Of course, I took pictures of their tall, square transformer houses (instead of on poles) and the many platform houses for bulk milk pickup along the main roads.

The large number of lakes and forests of straight yellow(?) pine and spruce trees intermixed with green, green fields of oats, rye, barley and wheat is the major scenery. Beautiful.

Last night Kristina and her beau showed us slides of their recent trips. They all love boats.

I'll finish this log on my return to the U.S.A.

Good to be home. GOD BLESS AMERICA.

5 YEARS LATER - Taiwan 1981

3/11/81: To start this log off, you should know the beginnings of the hassle in Ithaca to get going. Dr. R.C.T. Lee sent us our tickets in the middle of Feb. when the day after Re left with a lady friend to drive to Florida Everglades to watch birds and the friend needed a rider to help drive. She left the 19th or so of Feb. and I left the 22nd for a week teaching at Gainesville, FLA with Claus Buergelt. I got up early (about 5) to get to the Ithaca airport, all packed, read, etc. Alas it was extremely foggy, so I was there at 6:15 for a 7:05 flight. Early yes? But that flight was cancelled cause of the fog but would take off out of Elmira. I could make it. Great. The ticket agent said, as I went out the door, that I wasn't on that flight anyhow. I said yes, so he looked at my ticket. Damn, it left out of SYRACUSE at 7:15. No way could I make that, so I had to make a new schedule for Gainesville, FLA. Successful, but as we had bought the tickets 6 months ahead to save money, any change would cost. It did - \$56.00. Moral: READ DAMN TICKET.

Claus had just posted a Pygmy sperm whale and Manatee as I got there and saved all tissues and carcasses. Both were emaciated which gave me new ideas for why whales beach themselves and it's not because they have any middle or inner ear disease.

While there, Jady (#1 only son) called to tell us my Mom fell down (82 yrs) and broke her hip. It was a son of a gun to get back in touch with Boston area. Flew back after a fabulous week in Fla. on Sat. Went to get car in lot at Syracuse airport and dang battery was DEAD. I pushed it out as the parking fee was \$21.00 and I had \$30.00 but a service station trip to jump my battery would be \$16.00 plus. Anyhow, a pickup truck pushed me to start. Great. Back to Ithaca, the back up to Syracuse same night to go to Boston. Made it but although I can drive to my sisters, I sure as heck can't tell a taxi driver how to get there when he says it's one way and I think the other. Anyhow, he got LOST with me paying the fare. So what else is new. Next day to my mothers with my sister and her husband. They went in to say hi to Mom first and prepare her for my surprise visit. My next mistake. When she sees me she starts to cry and say "How I know I'm going to die". She turns to my sister, June, and says, "June, please tell me I'm not going to die". You can imagine the rest of the visit. Oh well. They dropped me off at Logan airport and Re returned to Syracuse the next Tuesday night with ten new life birds. Of course, I was to meet her at 7:30 on flight from Miami, but there was none at that time so I waited around till 9:30ish at incoming flights from FLA till then. No luck. I returned to the lobby and lo and behold there she had been sitting since 8:30 from her flight from Tampa. Oh well, what's the difference between Tampa and Miami? Wed. night we went to get the tickets that had been prepaid from Taiwan and cleared through Northwest Orient Airlines. No problem, OK? BUT when we got to the U.S. AIR agent, he said they had already been picked up by a Mr. and Mrs. King. Well I know I hadn't picked them up and Re knew she hadn't so the great search began. We went back to the travel agency gal who had helped Re back on Feb. 19 make the itinerary, etc. She remembered it all and called Northwest for a tracer and recalled US Air, etc., etc. All agreed a Mr. and Mrs. King had picked them up. Not us, however. At \$3,600 it was no small item but only Taiwan could cash them in so why bother. Anyhow, we could only wait till next day, the day before we were to leave.

At midnight, Re woke up, had a bright thought and went to our hiding spot and LO and BEHOLD two tickets to China. Damn she had forgotten she had picked them up. Oh well.

Helen and Sherman took us to the airport for 7:05 out of Ithaca, changed in Pittsburgh, on to Chicago. Then non-stop 13 hrs. to Tokyo all at about 400 MPH so that it was daylight all the way as we kept up with the sun. Plane wasn't full so had lots of room, two meals and one buffet. Buffet was between the two movies. First was "10" and 2nd was the "Cowboy" something or other with Redford. A 5 hr. stop in Tokyo and finally to Taipei where 5 or 6 old friends greeted us. We were worried we'd be alone, but the Chinese are great.

Two nights there and on to P.R.I.T. where we are living in one of 4 guest, western-style houses. We eat breakfast here ourselves, toast, coffee, fruit and at noon and supper the little gals from the canteen bring over our tray of really great food.

Seven pigs to necropsy yesterday, 4 with Hemophilus pneumonia.

On trip to take Dr. Cheng I. Leu back to railroad, we saw an old man lying dead with a crowd around him after just being hit by a motorbike. They have lots

of accidents with those.

Dr. Lee will come down today and we'll get serious on the book.

3/81: Saturday - After a 5 hours wait in Tokyo, big formal airport where customs is rather strict and their duty-free shop is more expensive than Ithaca stores - we took off for Taipei. Actually Taueyan because the new International airport is there and where we'll be met by Professor Koh, Mike Liu and Ping Dung (C.I.) Liu and several drivers. We were glad. It was an odd feeling to not speak more Chinese and be in the middle of China so to speak. Went to YMCA hotel in Taipei (3/4 hr.). Slept late. Went with Mike and Sherri Liu and 8 yr. old son (Zuda) for breakfast. Then to his new apartment. He is the pathology professor at N.T.U. (National Taiwan Univ.). Dr. C.I. Liu took us to Dr. Bob Lee's for lunch. Great. Then to this beautiful 4-5 acre blue and white tile monument to Chang Kai-Shek. Many acres of beautiful formal gardens all around it. Of course, I have my stone from it. (It'll be a good thing not too many Yankees come here.) Again, at the YMCA 5 yrs. ago a room at the Y was \$14 U.S. but not it's up to \$26 U.S. They have a rough inflation rate. To our old homestead in Chuman (The Pig Research Institute of Taiwan (PRIT) on Monday. Looked at lots of new pig lesion kodachromes for the book as at Dr. Lee's, who invited me here, we discussed what I'd be doing here. Seems as if it's to write another Atlas. Took a while on Mon. & Tues. to get settled. Then I did 7 pigs on Tuesday afternoon. Good cases of Hemophilus pneumonia in 4 of the seven. Seems that the vaccine makes too big a lesion itself (granulomas) for them to use it much, but to me it's their MOST important disease at least on this 20,000 sow pig farm.

Wed. on 11th Bob Lee came down and with he Dr. Fuming Wu and Redman Chu and Frank Hsu we had a good meeting for my schedule. They had a lot of sight-seeing all lined up, but we've squashed most of it. I'll never get the book done if I did it their way as regards time out. They had an outbreak of an odd disease at "I Lan" (about 2:00 IN POSITION on the Island) so we took off at noon - Re and I, Dr. Wu and drivers. A three hour drive. Posted two pigs. They thought it as a poisoning, but good CNS signs and fabulous petechiae on esophagus, trachea and kidneys. Hog Cholera. They had a third baby pig at the lab alive, but he got lost in a benjo (at least he hasn't been found yet). Stayed over night and looked at lots of Kodachromes they had collected there. They have a whole batch of vet. diagnostic labs around the country that Dr. Wu established with Dr. Lee's backing. Pretty good for Taiwan. Next day back. Sorted out more kodachromes. Sent off 6 boxes for duplication. I don't want them to use my originals, as they razor cut each one open. The duplicate came back beautiful and can be taken apart.

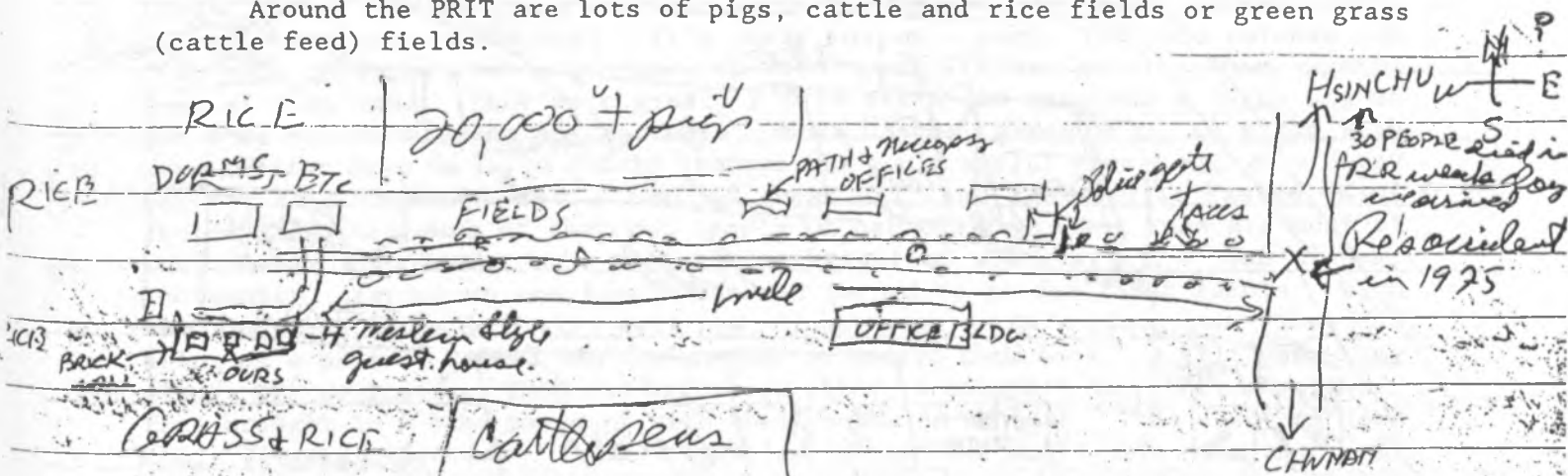
Friday more sorting of kodachromes. Sat. AM left early for Yuan Lin below Taichung (9:00 position wise on Island) to spend most of day with Dr. Marty Chang and his new wife. Had a good time. He gave me an old fashioned castration and spaying knife for pigs and showed me how he does one man surgery on pigs. Beautiful. We went with he and his wife to Chih Fou, a mountain resort to look for Re's birds. She saw 8 new birds up there and is going back for more. It was great. She's seen 11 or 12 since she's been back (new ones). Every day last week I wrote captions for the book and sorted kotas. Now I have one more batch to sort and we've already finished a little over 100. I write them and Re types

them as on one else can read my writing I'm afraid.

Sat. 3/21 went to Taipei from here 1 hr., 15 min. to check with China Color, who did the last book, for quotes, etc. We'll get them next week.

We had made arrangements during the week for a dinner meeting with a Mr. Hsu who is Sherman's Dad (he married Helen). Mr. Hsu is the Director of the Tarchung Branch of the Tobacco & Wine Monopoly Bureau of Taiwan. He had also invited a Mr. Kuo Chi, a member of the National Assembly, ROC and a Professor Yuan - a professor at NTU in the Arts Department. She had spent 4 yrs in Paris. I'll tell more of this later. It was great.

Around the PRIT are lots of pigs, cattle and rice fields or green grass (cattle feed) fields.



Re fixed coffee, toast and fruit for breakfast and they have 2-3 cute Schoujays (girls) who cook our lunch and suppers for us, bring em over and collect dishes afterwards. It's heaven. No cooking for Re so she pounds the typewriter. And the food they cook is just fabulous for us. Five different dishes each meal (all hot) and big bowl of soup and bowl of rice. We had to ask them to cut down on the dishes to only one at lunch with rice in it and soup. Else we'll be big as the hogs in the background here. They have also spent about 6 hrs. in our house teaching us or us them the other's language. No help for me, I don't think. Kay Schuae (Chi Schway) is boiled water. The try so hard to please us. You wouldn't believe the dishes, so I'll photo some later and all are great really. The fish ones are not our favorites, but they do a good job on those too. Every day at the lab (my office really), I give a 1 hr. koda presentation. At 4 to 5 PM about 6 English speaking fellows, all DVM's, show up for it. One is Helen's classmate. They are a kind, helpful bunch. Redman Chu got his Ph.D. in pathology at Iowa a couple years ago, and he's my chief counterpart here or Dr. Wu is. Whatever, he calls every AM or comes see me to ask if I need help or anything. Fabulous. All are simply great and Professor Koh too. Really helpful as can be.

The male dogs here don't lift their legs to pee. Now isn't that something? Nor do they scratch the ground afterwards like our dogs do and none of them, male or female, like to walk in the grass of our backyard except slowly and on tippy toes. Snakes? Don't know why either. Also, five years ago we saw lots and lots

a very good restaurant, private room and soon another couple came - Mr. Chu and his beautiful, typical Chinese mature woman, wife. Then Sherman's mother came. Another beautiful Chinese. Up to now, Re and I could only converse with Sherman's Dad just a little with his English, not our Chinese. We got along at least, but then Professor Yuan came. She's the oil painting artist and she could understand and speak English pretty dang well. She told us all the dishes, etc. Beautiful. Her husband we met later, but he couldn't make it to dinner. The tables are round mostly with a lazy susan. Pair of chopsticks, small bowl with a wide glass spoon, small flat dish, small wine glass (one swallow) and a regular glass. First course - 4 coldish (on purpose) appetizers. Odd vegetable green - beats us still; another veg. - a cold potato-like, fried cold french fries; small fried delicious fish. Expensive imported I think and cooked - cold wine soaked chicken (with skin and bones). Don't be alarmed at bones and chickens. They'd rather eat the wings and feet as to the Chinese, the meat, tendons, etc. close to the bone is the best. It's their custom - good. The cold chicken and fish were fabulous, but cold vegs. we didn't eat (Yankee guts). Then sugared nuts of some kind. They were great, I even asked and received a doggy bag of those we (I) didn't eat at the table. Next was hot green vegs. on plate with more lobster meat in large chunks than we all could eat (I almost wanted a doggy bag for that alone). Then a bowl of great eel, but although it tasted OK, I couldn't eat too much of that but that's OK because Professor Yuan ate most of that dish. Apparently it's good for arthritis or whatever (?). The dishes, incidently, are put on the lazy susan and turned to me for first sample. With my chopsticks I can do pretty well now. I put some on Re's plate too. They did bring us a pair of knives and forks, but we turned them back. I tell you, they always try to please. Then (or before or after, I couldn't keep them straight), they brought in 8 baby pheasant with their heads on no less. This everyone used their fingers on to eat. I don't know how chopsticks could have done that. Re almost died as it reminded her at my instigation it could have been her recent new bird, the Painted Quail. Then a whole yellow fish (from Kinmen) was served (head, tail, skin, etc.). I had a little more hassle getting enough on my sticks, but the waiters helped. That is a very special fish. Expensive too. A green (clear) noodle with won ton and fish ball chunks came then. Towards the end, a big dish of watermelon, papaya and slices of oranges were served. We all had tea served as the first part of the dinner even before everyone came and after the soup, we had a different tea and finally a fried-sweetened brown bean cake (three left and I doggie bagged those). Ate em with coffee this morning in hotel room. Re made the coffee with our "CARE" package we always tote along. All through the meal any and all toast each other with hot wine. I tasted it anyhow. Mrs. Professor Yuan has some small wrinkled things served that she put in the warm wine and stirred and served. No one could tell us what they were. A spice? Then surprise - surprise. Mr. Hsu gave us all tickets to the Chinese opera up near the Far East Department Store. It was a love story and a war story short at the end. The costumes were fantastic even to me. The embroidery would make them worth thousands, I think in the U.S. (for just one). The music left something to be desired for me anyway but actually, it went pretty well with the acting and singing. Part way through Professor Yuan's husband came in and he spoke the best English and explained the story to us. Actually, my thoughts of what was going on wasn't too far off what he told us. That was from 7:30 - 10:45. Professor and Mr. Yuan live nearby and she left and returned during the show and brought us a signed book she had done of paintings. Piao leawn - (beautiful) Many scenes she painted Re and I have actually seen. This was one

of our most memorable evenings in our lives, I think. We'll never forget it. Professor Yuan spoke almost perfect French, but my spattering of Spanish and German didn't help. A white-haired Chinese man stopped us on the street, Re and I, and asked where we were from. New York. He had been there once he said, then wished us a happy time in Taiwan and walked on. God bless him and all of you.

3/30/81: Another week of writing. My butt is getting as tired as my right hand. Re though has to fight with a cantankerous Italian made typewriter. At least it works most of the time, but it eats up tapes as we can't get it on soft touch. It's for 8 carbons or nothing.

Did I tell you we have a car and chauffeur all the time? Whenever and wherever. It's great. He now understands basic English like STOP, but he's taught us yoh bien = right, zo bien = left, ho bien = back and chien hen = straight. Or I think that's what it sounds like. He is good and careful. Made only one error in 3 weeks as far as I can see. Oh, and it's the same car Dr. Lee gave to Ben Sheffy and his wife to use when he was here in 1975 and then was transferred, so to speak, to me in 1975 after Ben left, and I used it till March, 76. We drove it ourselves then. I'm too busy to drive much now, so it's better with a driver. Did I also tell you Re makes breakfast every day? Coffee - toast - fruit, but at noon and supper we have 2-3 lil gals (19-23 yrs.) who do all our cooking for us. It's great. Gives Re time to type, but I'll have to use a bigger whip than usual when I return to get her back in the right track. Last Wednesday, we took off with chauffeur and Steve Li (Ph.D. - Dr. Gillespie, Virology - Cornell) for Change Yi or some such for batch of little pigs that die in 3-4 days after birth because of sows no milk, They nurse a suck or two then quit and hunt another nipple. Repeat same over and over and finally die. No lesion in them except one had focal liver necrosis, one marked ascites then ZIP in other 6 I killed on farm. He's lost maybe 500 piglets so far. So the owner said would it help to kill sow? Sure, I said. Beautiful multifocal necrosis or granulomas in kidneys. Many, many, many, but ZILCH otherwise. How about another sow? he asks me. Sure, why not. Post it - ZILCH. Slides out tomorrow to read. We'll see. We left Steve at farm then took off to Dr. Cheng I. Liu and Ming Tung in Ping Tung in southern Taiwan. Had fabulous reception dinner at local hotel with no less than the President of the entire University there, Dean of the vet school, Wang, Dr. Liu, several others, fabulous. Can't tell you the menu. We stayed at the University guest house next to the president's house on campus. Re said she'd stay in Taiwan if she could live there all the time. An old, old man was the caretaker and did a great job for us. Was always awake, it seemed, and opened the door and gate for us whenever we came (how did he know) or went. Next day Dr. Liu said I had all AM for a lecture. Can you imagine sitting from 8:15-11:45 listening to a foreigner lecture? Dr. Liu interpreted for me so it was fun as some of my words (not path) threw him, I think. They all appreciated the KISS principle. Keep it simple - STUPID. Re went birding with a young student of theirs and found several new birds all day and in the afternoon, I was the guest at their afternoon seminar. Took all afternoon too. Dr. Liu also gave me (and others there) a great "precise" on eel and soft shell turtle diseases. Another fine dinner at the Dean's new home, but Dr. Liu's wife also helped make it. I didn't eat much at a Japanese rest. for lunch but still I wasn't too hungry. Shame. Next AM - Friday had typical (our first even) Chinese breakfast at the neighbors (at 7:30). The President's house of course. It also was dang good. Most speak English quite well and we all talked pretty much freely except

the President's wife. The Dean came here too with Dr. Liu. Then off to see the frog farms. Re, Ming, Cheng, I and driver. First farm - 50,000 head. They lose up to 30-40% and still make a profit but after that, it's bad. Some years they lose them all. They have breeding pens where 40 female and 20 males are kept. When big and I mean big, females lay the eggs in the territory of a male, the males make a racket and twice a day the caretakers collected the fertilized eggs by associating the location of the squawking male that fertilized the eggs. They are put in shallow pen with water and screen on top to keep out carnivorous insects and then transferred to fattening pens. All pens except the baby ones for eggs are about 20 x 20 feet and up to 4 feet high. Water is sprinkled in (from local wells). The young tadpoles are fed ground eel-type feed until the metamorphosis when they are changed to groundup market fish. This is when they die or start to, about 10 days to 2 weeks after this switch over. The eel feed is pasteurized in process and is just market fish groundup and dried. We were told some of the tadpoles got what the adults did but this wouldn't let me explain what was until then an infectious process. On further talking, however, they did say the cooked the adult type feed before they gave it to the tads. The market fish is frozen before cutting up but they probably have Vibrio, Pseudomonas, etc. which is their problem. To treat, they'll now use ABCs added to the feed and fed in trays with its own water so that the ABCs won't be diluted by the pen or pond water as they now feed them in trays that have screened bottoms but held right in the tank water itself. On to another farm. Good care and husbandry but lots of dead frogs. Tadpoles with monstrously edematous upper hind legs or one-sided only, many with ascites and lots with red leg. Only a few per pen however. No good answers. Did get a couple healthy ones to kill to compare with yesterdays brought to lab for diagnosis. Skinny bodies, dark liver and some abdominal fat bodies. These were all mature and to me, were hungry. The two controls had big abdominal fat bodies and red livers. P.S. There are more similarities than dissimilarities in nature, etc., etc. OK so now the soft shelled turtle farm. They are goosey. All disappear when you get near the tanks. Tanks about 50 x 100 feet. Water is muddy or murky with lots of algae. Seems they thrive on algae in water plus the groundup fish again. They keep a big pile of sand in the corners so the females lay their eggs under it. They are watched closely and eggs are dug up and put in a sand incubator. They hatch in 35-55 days according to temp. and they keep up to 20,000 in one pen. The breeders have their own pen. Lots of wounds and a problem with leg and neck extension which may be a form of phlegmon from wounds, edema for whatever reason or just goiter. Didn't post one to see for sure. As none affected right now. Then off to famous agriculture lab for movies on how its grown in Taiwan and good fish dinner there.

Up early next AM for Kaohsiung for civilian, 8 passenger plane ride to Orchid Island, Lan Yu - 1 hr. flight. Island is very pretty and primitive really as electricity is on only 3-4 hours a day. They make typical pretty canoes for fishing in. Most of natives according to legend descended from 6 Filipino couples who landed there many years before. They are shorter and darker than the average Chinese. One lil airstrip in middle of nowhere. Went to first hotel but wrong one up one way on island, but then back to airport and opposite direction for other hotel. Then all got in bus and took tour of whole island, one road. You'd be surprised at number of vehicles on this one lane road around the whole island. Even met a caterpillar driven steam shovel on it. Interesting maneuvers to get around each other. Lots of beautiful rock formations around the seacoast.

Have a few pictures. Many mini-pigs. People chew lots of betel nuts. Several graves around but only several. These are for the few Chinese who die there, as the natives are all buried at sea. One large flat area now a Taro field, their staple starch, was a Jap airfield during the war.

Stayed at the hotel and ate in communal-style restaurant. That is one menu - take it or leave it. But like the several we've had like it in Taiwan, they have all been tasty and clean and good. Just nothing to drink except soup.

Tried to climb a few rocks but not too safe. Cheng I about to die if I fell, I think. Then went to the nearby middle school where we met a young man (35) who has been a teacher there for 1 year with 1 to go. He's married with wife and son on mainland (Taiwan). Most interesting talk for hour or so. He gave us a couple of model boats the students made. They are priceless. Far more beautifully perfect ones in store made for sale, but these are fabulous.

Also I forgot Re's birdwatcher friend in Dr. Liu's class, his dad runs a Curio shop and he gave Re a fossil clam for the museum. Great huh.

Flew back to Kaohsiung Sunday AM. Had dinner with a group the "Ambassador's Club" in Buckingham hotel there. Regular western style with salad, soup, bread, butter, steak and coffee. Really fine. I was impressed with Dr. Liu's interests and friends.

Home here at 5 and wrote a few captions.

Today wrote all day and finished skin. Today is a holiday here. Youth(?) Day, I think. Nuff.

4/25/81: Just think, it's only 7 days exactly before we start for home. It's been a great 7 weeks so far.

Have forgotten where I stopped on the last Log. We are now at the Y waiting for the chauffeur to go back to PRIT. Guess I told of the trip to Lan Yu, Orchid Island. Anyhow, sometime about then, we went to Taipei to have a dinner with all Cornellians. It included a couple graduate students from Cornell studying Chinese painting and South East Asia COINS. Both young kids (25) from Utah. Also a Professor on leave from C.U. He's a big shot here - Dr. Tsiang. Also an economist I met last year with Dr. Rickard at C.U. itself. Then a Dr. and Mrs. Lee. He's the actual Mayor of Taipei. He's the one who just made all the cops here wear their guns in a shoulder holster because some young punk killed a couple the other day as it took them too long to get their hip guns out or whatever. Again, the meal was scrumptious of course.

The next day I met Steve Li, a C.U. virologist here at the Y and we took off for a hog farm that was "losing" pigs from a vesicular disease and also were feeding garbage from the AIRPORT. What a catastrophe it if really was. They were poisoned, I think by an organophosphate and the feet lesions were only lateral as from being down and kicking. I posted one there, 400 lbs. and no gross lesions. Took out the cord with a meat cleaver, and they were quite amazed. I didn't hack into the cord even once. Then to Tamsui for the night to meet Re there and drop off Steve at (JCRR) CAPD. When we got to Tamsui, they had

two big TB positive cows for me to kill and post. That was a job unto itself as the hoist didn't work and you know how I hate to do em on the floor. Anyhow, no gross TB lesions, but lots of granulomas in the abdominal cavity with bits and pieces of worms (Setaria) in them. My first time for those. Next AM had a 2 hour lecture to their staff. They didn't like my Diastic slaughter control of disease, but what the heck, many in the U.S. don't either. At least it's natural. No?

Have been getting the kodas on the pages of the book for last week and correcting the pages. You think you've got em all and just in a simple review - one finds very blatant ones easily. Oh well.

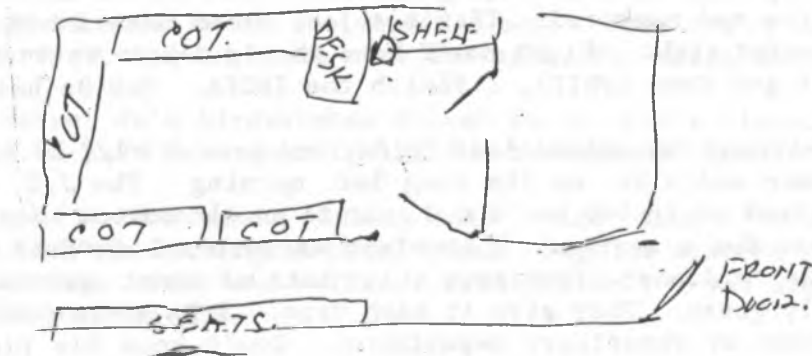
Re has retyped a few of the pages that needed it. More do but no time. Had it xeroxed too and numbered. That's a job, as no matter how I count them, they don't get added right. Right now I hope that's done. We've got 733. This afternoon when I get home (PRIT), I finish the INDEX. Now Re has to type it.

Went to Taichung vet school last Friday and gave a 3 1/2 hr. lecture on the liver in afternoon and 3 hr. on the lung Sat. morning. The J.T. WANG and wife and 2 daughters took us in Bob Lee's A.C. car to an old museum home. Great. I'd love to have that for a museum. That night we were all invited by the Senior class to a teacher's dinner (they gave it). Lots of short speeches and drinks, laughing. Really great. They give it each year. J.T. steps down this year (6 years) as Chairman of veterinary department. Don't know his plans or who'll replace him.

Back to correct book again. Dr. Lee and Winnie came up last Wed. to read the book and correct it. Stayed all Wed. afternoon and evening. Winnie cooked all kinds of stuff. All new really. One was a sweet fermented yeast dessert soup. Great. Bob took back 1/2 xeroxed book to correct and we gave him yesterday the last 1/2.

Also yesterday, I went to the doctor. Remember (or not) that 6-7 years ago my right (pitching arm) shoulder was hurting. I went to doctor in States and they said, yup - old age. Sorry - AMEN. Here in Taiwan - 1975 I volunteered for patient for ACUPUNCTURE demo. By golly it worked. One needle by right knee and one lower down. Just 2 needles - 1/2 hr. Just 2 weeks later, shoulder all better at least for 5 years. Then for last 6 months or so, it was getting sore again. For last 3 months it has hurt every night. So I said I'd try acupuncture again. I asked the Mayor's wife at the dinner who was good, etc. A Dr. Chang, female, so I went. She was trained in Japan, spoke English, etc. I go into the typical hospital here. First floor is lighted by few fluorescent lights. Rather dark. Go in her office. After 15 min. wait. It has 4 cots - hard - lined up on 2 1/2 walls and her desk. She takes my history and B.P. Says take off pants, shoes, socks and shirt and lie down on cot facing wall. Lil gal from front office comes in, gives me plastic cover, long thin pillow and rubs my right shoulder, entire back and right leg and ankle outside with alcohol(?). Then doctor comes over with a tray and puts in TWENTY NEEDLES. My gosh, what a surprise. Didn't hurt much but they did ache a lot. One still does. I lay there for 20-25 minutes. In the meantime, the driver and David Young, another young pathologist from PRIT who went with us for Re to look at some gold and with me to the hospital, also decided they needed it too. Oh all the while an older

man was on one cot facing the wall with his clothes off and a blanket over him all the time I was there. While I was facing the wall, he did leave. Anyhow, David and the driver take off their shirts and have a batch of needles left in them for about same time as I did. Only about 10 needles though. The driver said never again. Ha. So today I go back for another and Mon. - Wed. or Thurs. next week as Friday we have to pack to leave, etc. We'll see. How did it work? Last night was the first time in 3 months I slept without pain in my shoulder. So what can I say. She asked what I was smiling about? Didn't I believe it would work? Sure but. I asked why did they do it with only two needles before and it worked? She said she didn't know. It costs \$200 N.T. for each visit. I paid then 36 NT = \$1.00 US (about \$5.00 U.S.).



Re has been anxious for a day or two visit to Shih Tou, a very pretty place in the mountains and lots of birds. We've tried to get rooms there, etc. and she did get one for Thurs. night but as we leave Friday, that was rather close, so we told Bob Lee and Winnie. They called and danged if she didn't get Mon. & Tues. nights lodging there as government VIP's. It pays to know somebody, I'll tell you. This is a very rough time here for tourism as they have big drives on for overseas Chinese to visit, etc., and they all want to visit Shih Tou also. Thank goodness for Dr. Lee and Winnie.

Re will type the index tonight and tomorrow and I'll give the finished book to Dr. Lee next Thursday when he comes to the PRIT in Chuman for a seminar and a lecture of mine, if he can.

I hope to do a pig with kudas one of these days remaining including taking out the cord.

Next week I give a short course in pathology the whole week to Friday to a group of 25 or so young aspiring veterinary pathologists. They'll be tired of me I guess by then, no?

Friday AM is the monthly seminar to be held there at PRIT, then in the afternoon we leave Chuman for Taipei and a dinner there on Friday night for a group of fish experts and Sat. AM (10ish) we get to airport for trip home. We'll land in Seattle, Chicago, Syracuse - 10:30 Sat. evening.

Last night we invited Mike and Sherri and Juda (David) Liu to supper at the First Department Store Theater party. It's a typical Chinese dinner and show. Acrobats, dancing, singing, etc. Pretty good. The fish was a sweet and sour

type and it was the best we've had n Taiwan maybe except for a fermented fish I like. Start eating at 6:30, show at 7:30-9. Pretty good. As we did the ordering, Re and I, we only got what we could eat. All of us and we ate it all without leftovers. No waste. It was really great, as I didn't feel I had to eat too much as usual.

Re will go to Chih Tou with a young DVM virologist girl who speaks very good English, like Helen. Her husband went to Japan to study for a year or two.

I guess this will be the last Log, as I doubt if there will be much new and different happening between now and when we leave.

It's been a great time. We owe a great deal to many who made all our visits and work really enjoyable.

Re owes a lot to Miss Tyan and Miss Wong for teaching her how to tie Chinese knots. They are beautiful.

Cheers,

John

Went to acupuncture again Sat. and to go Mon. & Wed. On Sat. Re went with me and the gal gave me 24 needles this time. Holly cow. Damn on Monday maybe 28.

Cheers.

Have Knife Will Travel

Morocco
September 1979

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

Q. Y3 B

Morocco Trip

22-25 September 1979

J.M. KING

Prelude:

Drs. Jack Lowe, Jay Georgi, George Maylin, Alexander deLahunta, and John King met with Dean Melby on the afternoon of 21 September 1979 to discuss a problem with horses in Morocco that had apparently been poisoned in some way several days earlier. Vague nervous signs were reported in 14 of 15 horses wormed with a common drug, thiabendazole. Two horses died and the others were severely ill. Drs. Lowe and King were to go to Morocco so that a clinician and a pathologist could be on hand to assess the problem. For various reasons, others could not make the trip. A departure date of 22 September was arranged for the Royal Air Maroc flight 203 out of Kennedy. We were met at Laguardia by a most efficient member of the Moroccan embassy and taken to Kennedy where a fast move through ticketing got us on the plane. My necropsy knives and sharpener in my attache case caused some problem that was handled by the removal of the sharpener which was enveloped specially at another desk and put on the plane separately. My camera was put on the airplane by Mr. Daniels of the security check point and he told Dr. Lowe and me, while we were in line that he gave it to the flight crew. The stewardess and steward near my seat #54 both said the camera was on the plane, that the captain had it, and that I would get it back in Casa Blanca. When we landed, I wouldn't get off the plane until I had my camera, but the chief steward in the first class section said he spoke to the captain and the captain did not have the camera. Oh well.

When we arrived, we were met by a chauffer at the baggage claim and taken through Casa Blanca and Rabat direct to the Haras Royal, Sale, the horse farm and stables. At the stables, we met with Mr. Jean Soldini, the director of all agriculture in Morocco, who spoke good English and was responsible for our trip; Mr. Jean-Pierre La Forest, who was the King's manager of race horses, and who knew each horse's history perfectly; Dr. Ouhcine, the resident veterinarian for the farm and an anatomist at the veterinary school; Dr. Barakat, a private veterinarian also in charge of horse racing in Morocco; Mr. Joel Seyssel, the trainer for the royal stables; Barbara Staehli, an Australian, hired by the King to train horses. She became a valuable asset as she spoke French very well and acted as translator when Mr. Soldini had to leave.

Problem:

Approximately the third week in August, 1979, an English Thoroughbred stud horse, 4.5 years old, named Korbellor was wormed with Thibenzole. The following day, the animal showed severe CNS signs consisting of incoordination and muscle spasms. The signs have continued to the present with only some improvement. Apparently eleven (11) other mature horses 4-5 years old were wormed at this time but all others remained normal.

About 100 horses are on this farm and include the adults above and many two year olds. On 13 September 1979, fifteen (15) two year olds were wormed at about 6 PM with Thibenzole^(R) (Poudre Mouillable 75% Thiabendazole pur M.S.D.) and at approximately 10 AM, 14 September 1979 fourteen (14) of the fifteen treated showed severe CNS signs with incoordination, staggering, stiff fore limbs and dyspnea being the major signs. All horses showed the signs in the almost strict time period of 16 hours post treatment. Each horse started with signs in the left foreleg which progressed to all four legs. Temperatures were elevated several degrees up to 39-40°C in several, with most 37-38°C. Generalized pain, depression, flared nostrils, muscle swelling and chest and shoulder sweating completed the list of primary clinical signs. Two of the fourteen affected 2 years olds died on the third night. The others continued with their clinical signs with some response to treatment in some of them. Significant, to me, was the absence of jaundice and dark urine in any of the animals. No blindness was noted in any horse. Fillies were more affected than colts. More severely affected horses showed weight loss up to 15 to 20 kgs. The horses have been gaining back some since the initial problem; they are off feed but still eat 2 kg/day. One can hear the young horses' joints "click" when walking. Initially stenorous dyspnea was quite pronounced with flared nostrils. A consulting veterinarian considered the problem a toxic one affecting the CNS with muscle spasms and soreness secondary.

Initially the problem was thought to be an allergy to the worming medicine and the affected horses were treated with antihistamines and finally bled from the jugular (2 liters each). Aspirin, 20 grains BID, was given in the feed, phenylbutazone was given to 3-4 animals for one day only in glucose IV - 40 cc given. The first horse affected, Korbellor, had been given Vit E and Se since being affected. Cortisone was given to many horses (not all) for 2 days.

Husbandry changes (food, water, bedding and housing) had not been made for at least 5 months previous to clinical signs when the animals were first brought to this farm. Oats and hay are fed daily in the stalls. Most horses are taken out riding twice daily and left in the paddock for short periods in the morning and afternoon. All had been wormed before with the same drug with no ill effect. All had been vaccinated for rhinotracheitis, influenza and tetanus at proper intervals. Influenza boosters were given one month ago and tetanus two months ago. The Thibenzole had been on the place for a year or so and used often with no ill effect.

Necropsy findings (2 horses) by resident clinician (16 September 1979)

First horse: Died at 2:30 am of third night, necropsied at 6 am.

Carcass: hot to touch

Lungs: big, wet, multiple petechiae, dark red, much tracheal foam

Heart: foam in chambers

Liver: enlarged

Spleen: scattered hemorrhages, normal size

Kidney: pus in renal pelvis (purulent nephritis) (may be normal JMK). One was large, one was small.

Stomach: six bot larvae present

G.I. tract, overall: congested, no gas, no hemorrhage

Mesenteric vessels: normal

Urinary bladder: normal

Brain: not examined

Second horse: Died at 4:30 pm, necropsied at 9 pm.

Lungs: big, wet, multiple petechiae, dark red, much tracheal foam

Heart: cooked appearance

Muscles: cooked appearance, no hemorrhage

Spleen: enlarged

Liver: enlarged, few old scars and tags of connective tissue on surface (parasites?)

Kidney: normal size with pus in pelvices (may be normal, JMK)

Stomach: normal

Colon: sticky feeling

Brain: not removed

Clinical Findings: 23 September 1979

Examined by Dr. J.E. Lowe

- Korbellor:** 4.5 year old stud. Affected 3 1/2 weeks. Pulse 52.
Both forefoot coffin bones rotated ventrally - more prominent in right. Initially treated with antihistamines, aspirin I.V., cortisone (arthrazone), phenylbutazone.
Radiograph 24 Sept. - coffin bone deviation LF (right fore not radiographed)
Treatment: Arthrazone 10 cc IV/10 days
Severity grade: 5
- Honey Terre:** Affected 9 days. Pulse 40. Lying down in stall, severe pain with hammer and tester. Refused to lift either fore without help. Treated initially with antibiotics, Vit B, glucose, Methionine and Sorbitol.
Treatment: Therapeutic shoeing, arthrazone 10 cc IV/10 days.
Horse difficult to nerve block with local.
L.F. radiographed - slight deviation seen.
Severity grade: 4
- Honey Loca:** Affected 9 days. Pulse 44. Probable rotation both fores. Initial treatment same as Honey Terre. Forelegs swollen at carpus. Not too painful, also down. Grade II systolic murmur. Congenital herpes (?) on chest and right shoulder. History of colic 3-4 times and some blood (?) in dark stools. Rectal by Dr. Lowe - negative. Severe laminitis left fore.
Radiograph 24 Sept. - Slight deviation LF
Treatment: Arthrazone 10 cc IV/10 days
Therapeutic shoeing - 24 Sept. 1979
Severity grade: 4
- Hotetoile:** Affected 9 days. Same treatment initially as others. No improvement seen in 9 days. Was one of worst affected.
Radiograph 24 Sept: Normal. RF.
Therapeutic shoeing - 24 Sept 1979
Treatment: Arthrazone 10 cc IV/10 days
Severity grade: 3

Gin Hot: Affected 9 days. 3 days breathing hard. Slightly lame first day, okay after. Initial treatment same as above. Pulse 36. R.F. Worse than left. Tender to tester and hammer at toe. Rear and fore pulse similar. Left not painful. Walking, lame left fore. Slight stringhalt with click on pastern walking.
Treatment: Arthrazone 10 cc IV/10 days
Severity grade: RF - 1 LF - 0

Honey Voleule: First half day dyspnea. Same initial treatment. Pulse 36. No pain in feed. Jogs normal. Some muscle tightness.
Treatment: 10 cc Bonamine/day/5 days
10 cc Arthrazone/day/5 days
Severity grade: both - 0

Lile Tom: Slightly swollen hind legs for first 2 days. Same initial treatment. Pulse - slight increase in forelegs.
Treatment: 10 cc Bonamine/day/5 days
10 cc Arthrazone/day/5 days
Severity code: both - 0

Orztender: Worst colt first day - stiff front legs, dyspnea, sweating of shoulders, flanks and chest. Pulse 40. Shoulders now tight (atrophy?), slight swelling of distal limbs on post aspects of legs. Congenital sheared heel - LF.
Walk - heel-toe, good pulse. Still stiff. Medial sole pain with hammer and tester.
Radiograph 24 Sept. - Normal LF
Treatment: 10 cc Arthrazone/day/10 days
Severity grade: both - 0

Supramine: Very slightly affected, fever once, sweating, no dyspnea. Pulse 36. Slight cardiac murmur. No pain in feet.
Pulse normal.
Treatment: 10 cc Arthrazone/day/10 days
Severity grade: both - 0.

Orymozan: Never lame, sweated a lot, recovered quickly, one day dyspnea. Pulse 36. Left fore - quick pulse, venous distention, distinct click on walking.
Treatment: 10 cc Arthrazone/day/10 days
Severity grade: both - 0.

Hot Nabil: Heavy sweating, never lame. Pulse 36.
Treatment: 10 cc Arthrazone/day/10 days
Severity grade: both - 0

Honey Tac: Sweating, no lameness, maybe stiff. History of coughing
Big enough to be a hunter. Rather dull for young thoroughbred.
Pulse 44 on 23 Sept. Down to 36 on 24 Sept.
Treatment: 10 cc Bonamine IV/5 days
10 cc Arthrazone IV/5 days
Severity grade: both - 0

Honey Dig: Slight sweating. Treatment initially like all others.
Pulse 40. Slight edema left fore. Completely normal
clinically 24 Sept. Ridden, feels good.
Treatment: 10 cc Arthrazone/day/10 days
Severity grade: both - 0.

Supertina: Never ill.
Treatment: none.

Recommendations:

Do not use present batch of Thibenzole.
Do complete CPC 2/wk then 1/wk.
Continue use of vitamins and Vit E/Se as recommended.
Do not use Cortisone on any animal.
Continue methionine orally.
Bed affected horses on wet sand (done 24 Sept)
Control flies.
Get good farrier and therapeutically shoe worst horses (done 24 Sept)
Radiograph, lateral view - affected feet (done, 5 horses, 24 Sept)

Addendum: One horse with cut skin over left pectorals sutured with Rompum and local. Dr. Lowe talked with DVM from France on 24 Sept. 1979 who was initially called in on 2nd day of problem. Korbello put on sand but no shoes.

Examination of the horses continued the first day with all horses examined by approximately 3:00 pm. We went to lunch at Jean-Pierre's home with his wife, Mr. Jean Soldini and his wife. Beautiful time and meal. We went back to the farm for finish up exams and directions for next day including radiographs. We went back to Rabat Hilton at about 9 pm. Beautiful hotel. Had snack there. We were up at 7 and back to the farm for radiographs, therapeutic shoeings and wound suture. Jack had to get passport picture made with two trips made to American embassy. Again lunch at Jean-Pierre's which was again beautiful. His home is in the middle of a citrus plantation. Had a new fruit, Clementine, which was like a seedless but sweeter tangerine. Back to the hotel at 9 pm again. Supper there. During the night I got the flu. Sick in AM as expected. Dr. Lowe took his bags and mine down to the lobby; I kept my briefcase with me. We met Jean-Pierre at 7 AM for trip to American Embassy in Casa Blanca to finish with Dr. Lowe's passport and to pick up Mr Cordini for ride to airport. It was a 2 1/2 hour ride overall. I was sick all of the way. ~~At airport we found that Jack's suitcase with his clothes and \$600.00 worth of drugs had been taken from the hotel when he thought they had been put in the car. Also my saw and rib cutters were gone. Probably just a mistake.~~ Two packaged gifts for us and perfume from the King were waiting at the airport. Right through customs to lounge. Very efficient. I slept on floor for 5-6 hours for return flight - very ill. In New York we were met by the Moroccan young man again and right through customs. A third packaged gift from the King was given to the dean. Checked with customer service of Royal Air Moroc and they said they knew of the camera loss and that they would take care of its replacement if I filled out the forms. Nice trip to Laguardia by chauffer and we got the last two seats on a direct flight to Ithaca. Jack bought me cokes, aspirin, etc. all along the trip to make it possible for me to get home.

IT WAS A MISTAKE HE GOT IT BACK.

Conclusion:

In some way a drug reaction to Thibenzole allowed 14 of 15 horses to develop severe founder (laminitis) within 16 hours of its use. There was no other known common factor involved. We were unable to explain why. Two horses died after 2 1/2 days and a third horse rotated both front coffin bones to a point of no return. Several others had slight rotations which may respond favorably to treatment and they may race again in time.

→ separation of horny laminae. 22

John
see page 2

TDC Article

Laminitis in the horse

C. M. COLLES, BVETMED, MRCVS, L. B. JEFFCOTT, BVETMED, PHD, MRCVS, *Equine Research Station of the Animal Health Trust, Newmarket, Suffolk*

Vet. Rec. (1977). 100. 262-264

Much has been written on laminitis and its treatment over the past 200 years. This article makes a brief review of the practical essentials of the disease and considers some of the recent trends in therapy. Knowledge of the pathogenesis and aetiology of equine laminitis is still very incomplete but recent work in the United States by Coffman and his colleagues has been particularly productive.

LAMINITIS has traditionally been defined as inflammation or oedema of the sensitive laminae of the hoof. However, recent work suggests that there is only a transitory inflammation, followed by congestion of the laminae. The disease may be broadly classified as acute, subacute or chronic. It can occur in all four feet, just in the fore or very occasionally only the hind feet or a single foot.

Incidence

The incidence of laminitis is about four times higher in ponies than in other breeds. Animals that are fat, overweight and unfit are much more prone to it. Children's ponies are particularly at risk. There is a higher incidence of the acute and subacute forms in April/May with the flush of new grass and in August/September. A lower incidence in geldings compared to mares and stallions has been reported in the United States (Dorn and others 1975).

Clinical signs

In acute laminitis the animal is depressed, anorexic and shows great reluctance to stand. There is always marked resistance to any form of exercise and the normal stance is altered to try and relieve the weight taken by the affected feet. If the forefeet only are involved the horse will stand with the hind legs drawn under the body and the forelegs thrust forward, taking as much weight as possible on the heels (Fig 1). When only the hind legs are affected the animal will shift its weight forward on to the forelegs, pulling them back under the body. If all four feet are involved the stance is not dissimilar to that for the forefeet only, with weight taken as much as possible on the heels. If forced to walk, the animal shows a slow, crouching, shortstriding gait. Each foot once lifted is replaced as quickly as possible.

Usually there is heat apparent in the whole hoof, especially near the coronary band. An exaggerated and bounding pulse can be palpated and may be visible in the digital arteries. Pain can cause muscular trembling in the animal. And a fairly uniform tenderness can be detected when pressure is applied to the feet. Rotation of the pedal bone may take place during or after the acute stage if efficacious treatment is not rapidly given. The visible mucosae are often injected, with raised body temperature (104 to 106°F), pulse rate (80 to 120 per min) and respiratory rates (80 to 100 per min). In exceptional cases which carry a hopeless prognosis a blood-stained exudate may seep from the coronary bands.

The subacute case may exhibit all or any of the above clinical signs but to a lesser degree. Often they will be confined to a mild change in stance, with reluctance to walk and some increased sensitivity to concussion on the soles of the affected feet. There may be no demonstrable heat in the coronary band or increase in digital pulse. The acute and subacute forms of laminitis tend to recur at varying intervals and may develop into the chronic form.

Chronic laminitis is characterised by changes in the shape of the hoof and usually follows one or more attacks of the more acute forms. Bands of irregular horn growth (laminitic rings) may be seen in the hoof, close at the toe and diverging at the heel. The hoof itself becomes narrow and elongated, with the wall almost verticle at the heel and horizontal at the toe.

As the condition progresses the sole becomes thickened and either flattened or somewhat convex in outline. The gait is similar to that already described and when standing the body weight is continually shifted from one foot to another. Radiographic examination reveals rotation and some osteoporosis of the pedal bone. The toe of the bone is forced downwards and presses on the horny sole. In severe cases it may penetrate the sole just in front of the point of the frog.

Differential diagnosis

Clinical diagnosis of the acute form is not usually difficult; it is the subacute or mild chronic cases that may present problems with differential diagnosis. In most cases presenting symptoms include bilateral lameness which helps to eliminate traumatic injury. A similar posture to that adopted in laminitis may be seen in some cases of abdominal pain. In these, low plantar nerve blocks will aid differential diagnosis.

Selective nerve blocks of the foot, and radiography will help to establish the seat of the lameness and differentiate from

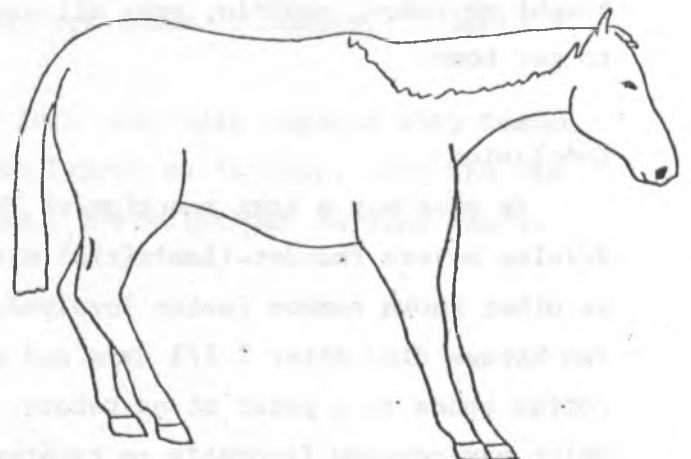


FIG 1: Laminitic stance—forelegs thrust forward, hindlegs drawn under the body and weight taken on heels

TABLE 1: Some precipitating factors in equine laminitis

1. Excess carbohydrate intake ("grain overload").
2. Post parturient metritis/septicaemia.
3. Toxaemia—associated with enteritis, colitis X (exhaustion shock) and endotoxin shock.
4. Management and type—concussion in unfit horses or susceptible animal (eg. fat pony).
5. Unilateral leg lameness putting excess strain on contra-lateral limb.
6. High level corticosteroid administration.
7. Fatty liver syndrome.
8. Other suggested factors:
 - (a) Hypothyroidism.
 - (b) Allergic-type reaction to certain medication (eg. anthelmintics, oestrogens and androgens).
 - (c) High oestrogen content of pasture.

such conditions as navicular disease, pedal osteitis and low ringbone. Laminitis may occur in association with metabolic disturbances such as toxaemia and abdominal crisis. Laminitis is secondary in these cases, and this may considerably alter both treatment and prognosis.

Pathogenesis and pathology

Laminitis has long been considered to be a local manifestation of a more generalised metabolic disturbance. Some of the principal predisposing causes are listed in Table 1, although the exact trigger in many of these is obscure. From recent work in the USA a relationship appears to exist between hypertension and laminitis. The exact significance of this is not yet understood but raised blood pressure may be present in laminitic horses three weeks or more after the cessation of clinical signs.

The initial change in the acute forms of laminitis may be a transient hyperaemia and inflammation but this is rapidly followed by a constriction of the digital arterioles and venules. The arterial blood is then "shunted" to the venous return via the many anastomotic blood vessels in the foot. In this way the capillary supply to the corium of the foot is bypassed, causing stagnation of blood with functional ischaemia of the capillary beds. This has been demonstrated by angiography of the foot (Ackerman and others 1975). The primary arterial branches in the terminal arch are enlarged but there are fewer than normal and the arterial supply to the bulb of the heel, corium and coronary band is reduced.

These disturbances in the circulation to the foot which initially are reversible, probably cause the exhibited pain. If, however, the condition becomes prolonged and there is chronic hypoxia and a lack of essential sulphur-containing amino-acids to the corium, then slowing or cessation of keratinisation will occur between the stratum germinativum and keratogenous zone (Larsson 1956). The end result is the production of "laminitic rings" in mild cases, pedal rotation, or complete separation of the hoof from the underlying tissues in very severe cases. The separation of the horny and sensitive laminae is due to faulty keratinisation and the weight of the forelimb pushing down on the pedal bone. There is some support at the back of the pedal bone from the deep digital flexor tendon and the digital cushion, so that the bone tends to rotate and the toe pushes down on the sole (Fig 2). It this rotation occurs rapidly the pressure of the toe of the pedal bone may cause pressure necrosis and eventually penetrate the sole just in front of the frog. The prognosis in these cases is poor as the changes become irreversible and secondary infection commonly occurs. In the subacute and more chronic cases the rotation of the pedal bone occurs relatively slowly. The sole tends to thicken and the hoof alters shape to accommodate the new position.

Treatment

There are four basic principles in the treatment of the acute and subacute forms:

- Removal of the causative or precipitating factor;
- Relief of pain;
- Correction of circulation;
- Prevention of pedal bone rotation and encouragement of keratin production.

Pathological changes in the laminae at the cellular level can occur within four hours of onset of clinical signs. Permanent damage may result within 24 hours. Effective treatment must therefore be instituted at the earliest possible moment. Where there is a history of alimentary involvement or if the cause is unknown, administration of mineral oil by stomach tube is indicated. The diet should be restricted to hay and water. Antibiotic cover is indicated in cases where the precipitating factor may be an infectious agent. Prevention of secondary infection should also be considered.

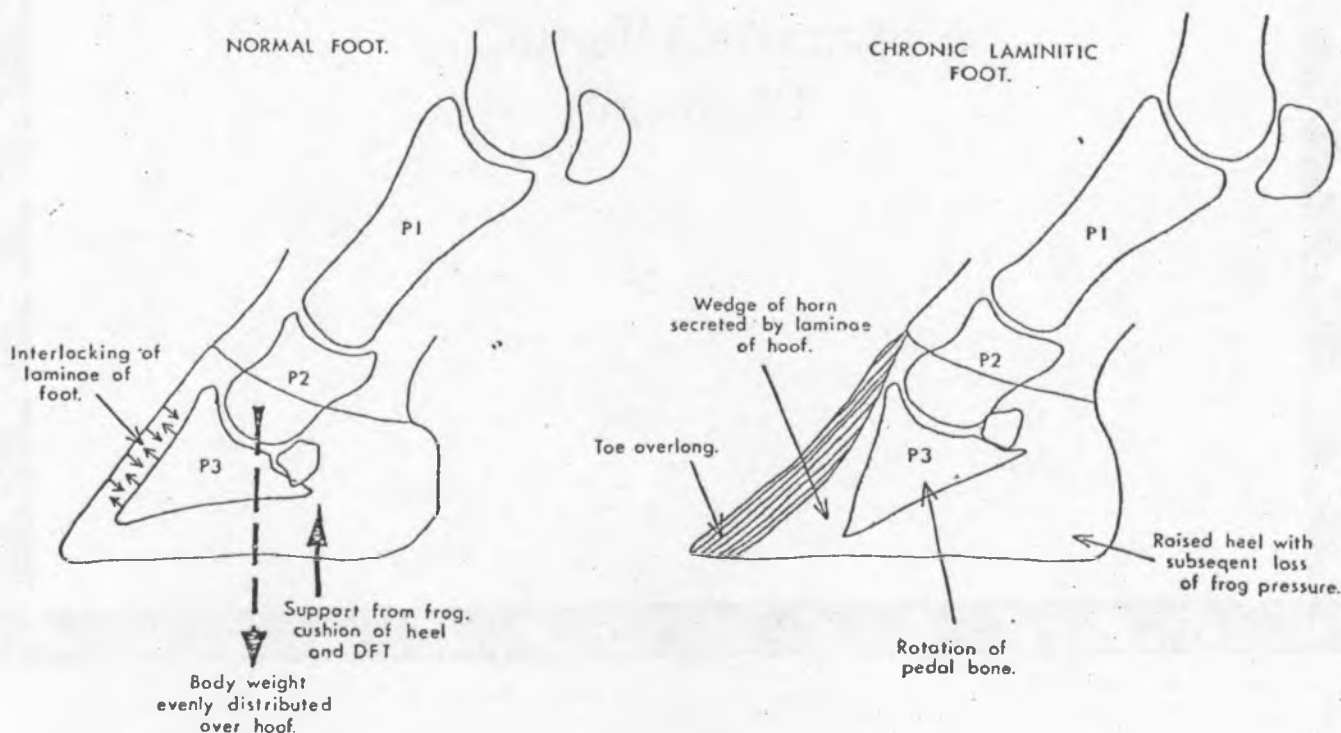


FIG 2: Diagnostic representation of forces involved in pedal bone rotation

Blocking of the digital nerves with local anaesthetic gives immediate relief of pain and allows the animal to stand and walk normally. This encourages the circulation in the foot and has some direct dilatatory effect on the digital blood vessels.

Acetylpromazine is a useful drug in acute cases as it tends to reduce blood pressure and relieves pain. The practice of phlebotomy (blood-letting) probably owed any success it had to reduction of blood pressure. Corticosteroids may be valuable initially. However, they appear to be contraindicated after the first day as they may produce proteolysis and encourage pedal bone rotation. For long term analgesia, butazolidin is probably the drug of choice. The use of anti-histamine injections after initial corticosteroid treatment may be valuable, although the extent of histamine involvement in laminitis is not known.

Correction of the circulation is the most important long term consideration and getting the animal to walk on soft ground is extremely useful. If there is any suspicion that the pedal bone may be rotating then walking is contraindicated. In those cases support should be given to the sole of the foot by standing the horse on sand or packing the sole with tar and tow. Bathing the foot in hot or tepid water is probably more beneficial than cold water treatment as warmth tends to dilate the arterioles and ease the spasm and hypertension.

The failure of keratinisation is largely due to deficiency of the amino-acids, methionine and cystine, resulting from impaired blood flow. Administration of methionine has proved beneficial for both long and short term treatment of laminitis. A dose rate of 10 g daily for four days followed by 5 g daily for a further 10 days is recommended. In cases where fatty liver or hypothyroidism are suspected as precipitating factors they should be treated accordingly.

The treatment of chronic laminitis is largely concerned with careful attention to the feet and prevention of further attacks of the acute or subacute forms (ie, by restriction of diet, controlled exercise, etc). The first stage is to eliminate any secondary infection by debridement of infected sinuses and careful paring away of any rotting horn. Scrubbing the foot and soaking in magnesium sulphate solution will also help. In cases with minimal rotation of the pedal bone (ie, the tip of the bone has moved less than 1 cm and there is only slight widening of the white line of the sole), it may be possible to carry out effective treatment simply by monthly

trimming of the foot to shorten the toe and lower the heels.

If marked rotation has taken place a more radical approach may be required with extensive removal of horn at the heels and walls of the hoof. Unless this is done the pedal bone cannot return to a normal position as the continual production of horn by the sensitive laminae forms a wedge of tissue between the hoof wall and the pedal bone.

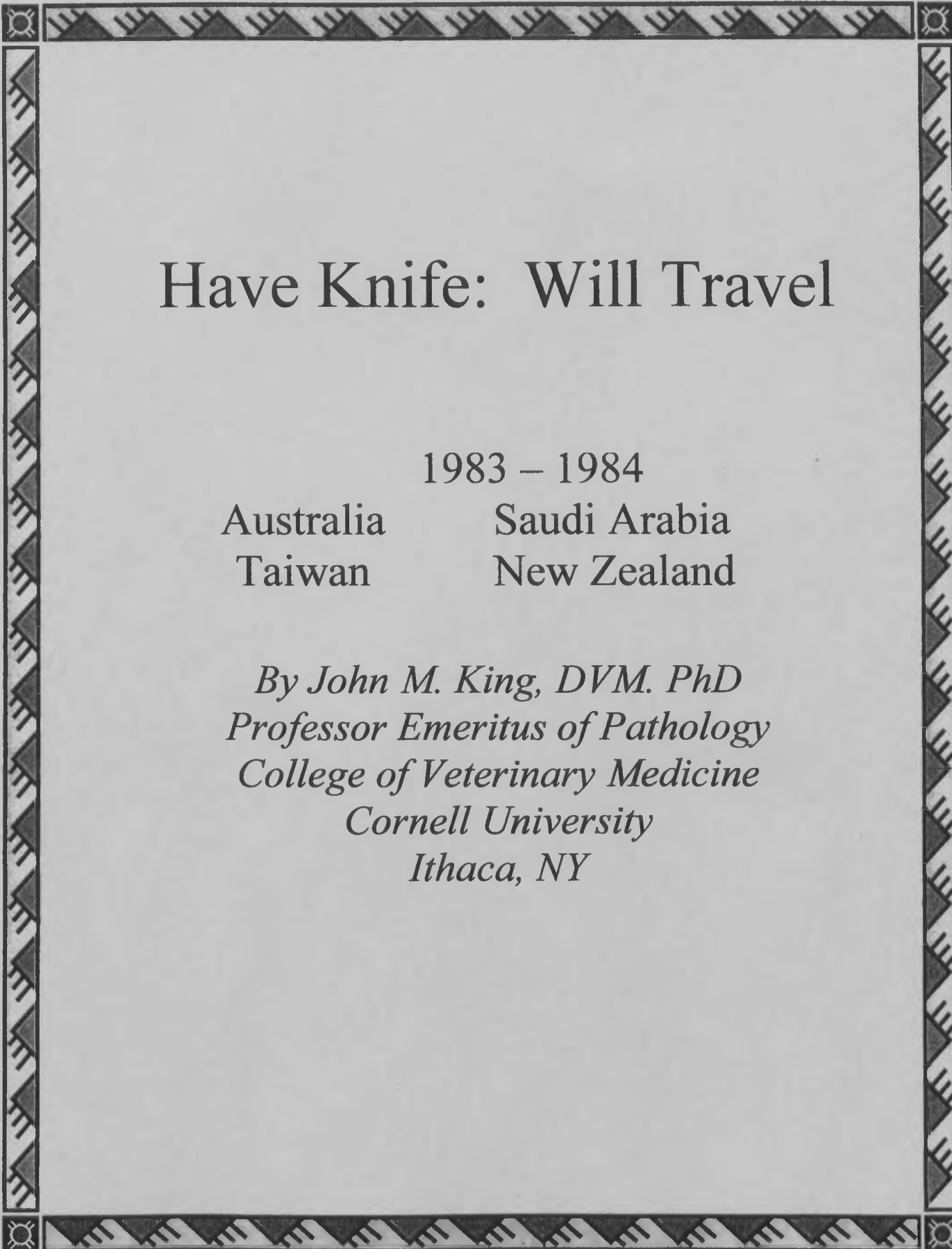
Prognosis

The prognosis in horses with laminitis is usually related to the severity of onset, the number of feet affected and the speed of recovery. In the acute and subacute forms a steady improvement should be seen within two to 14 days of the onset of clinical signs. Any case which shows clinical signs for more than seven to 10 days will almost certainly have some irreversible damage, although a complete clinical recovery is still possible. The condition is rarely fatal and then only if there are secondary metabolic complications (ie, septicæmia, toxæmia, acidosis). The subacute cases generally recover successfully but are particularly prone to recurrence. Strict attention to diet, management and footcare must be taken to prevent further attacks which will lead to the chronic changes within the foot.

In cases which show pedal bone rotation the prognosis should always be guarded. It is usually very poor if there is any deformation of the toe of the pedal bone.

REFERENCES AND RECOMMENDED FURTHER READING

- ACKERMAN, N., GARNER, H. E., COFFMAN, J. R., & CLEMENT, J. W. (1975). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 166, 58.
- COFFMAN, J. R. (1966). *Proc. 12th A. Conv. Am. Ass. equine Pract.* 275.
- COFFMAN, J. R. (1973). *Vet. Clin. N. Am.* 3, 291.
- COFFMAN, J. R., & GARNER, H. E. (1972). Acute laminitis. *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 161, 1280.
- COFFMAN, J. R., JOHNSON, J. H., & FISHBURN, F. J. (1969). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 155, 45.
- COFFMAN, J. R., JOHNSON, J. H., GUFFY, M., & FINOCCHIO, P. J. (1970). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 156, 76.
- DORN, C. R., GARNER, H. E., COFFMAN, J. R., HAHN, A. W., & TRITSCHER, L. G. (1975). *Cornell Vet.* 65, 57.
- EVANS, L. H., JENNY, J., & RAKER, C. W. (1966). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 148, 335.
- GARNER, H. E., COFFMAN, J. R., HAHN, A. W., HUTCHESON, D. P., & TUMBLESON, M. L. (1975). *Am. J. vet. Res.* 36, 441.
- GARNER, H. E., COFFMAN, J. R., HAHN, A. W., ACKERMAN, N., & JOHNSON, J. H. (1975). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 166, 56.
- HICKMAN, J. (1954). *Veterinary Orthopaedics*, p 376, Oliver & Boyd, Edinburgh and London.
- JENNY, J., EVANS, L. H., & RAKER, C. W. (1965). *J. Am. vet. med. Ass.* 147, 1340.
- LARSSON, B., OBEL, N., & ABERG, B. (1956). *Nord. Vet. Med.* 8, 761.
- OBEL, N. (1948). Uppsala, Alonquist & Witsell Foilac.



Have Knife: Will Travel

1983 – 1984

Australia

Saudi Arabia

Taiwan

New Zealand

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

with the accent different than ours ESCA - PEES. Other words are quite different too. You see lots of signs at garages, etc. referring to WINDSHIELDS as WINDSCREENS and SMASH REPAIRS OR BASH REPAIRS for what we say as crash or wreck. All sweaters are jumpers here and of course wireless for radio and TELI for television, petrol for gas. These are the main differences.

Actually I guess we were a little disappointed in Australia in one way. We thought, after listening and reading at home, that it would be quite different than the US, but it is so much like home that it let us down. We don't see Koalas every day, kangaroos aren't outside our door and the only flies we see or know about are the one or two in our flat (apartment) every day, although we don't know how they get in.

The Lab is run by Dr. Ian McCausland, who worked with Dr. Donald Cordes in N.Z. Ian got a PhD in path working on immune renal disease and his BVSc from Sydney (I think). He is a gentleman and very competent. His boss is Dr. Wally White, who is the vet head here in Victoria with his office in Melbourne. Under Ian is Len Stephens, who is his deputy. Len received his PhD in path from Guelph a couple of years ago. Then they have two younger men, both working on or going to work on advanced degrees. Dr. Ian Jarrett and Dr. Steven McOrist. All these guys are darn well capable and I've been impressed. They have done good work, really exceptional work on calf diarrhea diagnoses, etc. Pretty impressive. More later on that.

The hotel rate includes the room and breakfast, which is usually steak and eggs. Great. They often eat milk and cereal before that too. It's the first time I ever ate that much.

Thank goodness for the clock gift the lab gave us before we left. It's used every day to wake. Then Mr. Koppel gave us a little Sony radio, which we also appreciate to have news and music at night. You all were so kind really and we'd be lost without them.

For most of the lab the people get there at 8 AM and leave at 5:06. This is the government rule. The VETS, including me, get to work at 8:30 but leave at 5:30 etc. Lunch is an hour but I do give a Kodachrome show from 1-1:30 on Mon., Wed., Fri. I think that's not enough, as they are isolated here but they are BUSY all the rest of the time.

There are about 8 other scientists there and about 20 secs., techs and others. The non-vet scientists are about a good as I've seen anywhere. I am impressed. Nick Barton - Parasitologist; Noll - Serology; Ken Slee - Bact.; Jack malecki - Biochem, endocrinology; Jeff - Hematology; Dr. Keith Thomas - Research Biochem. They know their area in regards to their speciality. Keith is the only one with a PhD but the others are just as sharp.

I guess you can say the day starts at 3PM and runs more or less to the next day at 3PM. It works like this - The courier - a panel truck paid for by the local human hosp. arrives after picking up carcasses, blood, milk, etc. from a regular scheduled run starting at 11AM to the local human hosp then to local vets, human hosp in Sale about 75 miles away, and all vets along the way. They return at 3 or 5 till 3 and three girls log all the cases, copy histories, etc. as we are at tea from 3-3:15, then the duty vet. - me for 3 days a week now with two back up vets, go thru

the hundreds of blood samples, milk, serums, biopsies, etc. and sort them out as to what is to be done with them. For biochem, for pepsinogen, AST, SGT, etc., or micro for culture, feces for egg and coccidia counts, serology for up to twelve hundred a day or leptospirosis, brucella, etc. EM for parvovirus, cryptosporidia and even Campylobacter (vibrio) hematology for CBC's, etc. Each has to be noted by the vet as to where it goes first and directs it to one lab and then any subsequent labs for more work. As I'm not too swift on which lab gets what yet, I try to let the others do that while I start on the PM's. Lots of calves, lambs, bits & pieces of whole animals, mostly cecum, ileum and colon for Johnes. Chooks are common too. (We call them CHICKENS). As we do the posts, one of the girls writes down our dictated findings and gets the petri dishes, glass bottles, blue juice (green here) for euthanasia, etc. as we request. It's really a hectic period from 3 to 5:00 as the labs all have to spin the bloods down, incubate the vaginal swabs, gut cultures, etc. & start all the biochem. tests. At first I was lost as the lab is a diagnostic one first and foremost and not academic. Pictures have to wait as all the scientific officers are waiting to start their tests, etc. To leave some BEAUTIFUL photos till the next day almost hurt. But I didn't lose them entirely.

Had a good case of white muscle disease in a goat with the lesion in the out-flow tract of the pulmonary artery. This gave us the excuse, Re & I, to visit the farm that weekend. A good experience. Saw fantastic farm land, lots of grass and almost NO tilling of the soil. They don't use concentrate, so they don't grow much around here anyhow. On the way we saw and photoed big Emus in a pasture. Then the next day went to Lakes Entrance which is on the 90 mile beach, Riviera of Victoria about 50 Km from B'dale. Saw our first kangaroo dead on the road. Then a wombat. The roos around here are the eastern grey variety. The wombats are like our woodchucks only 3-4 times bigger and really ruin a car if hit by the wheels. They are mostly marsupials, that is most of their odd wildlife are lots of non-marsupial feral (wild domestic) cats & feral dogs many of which have been inbred with their dingoes. Re has been going wild with all her new birds. Big black and white ones are so common like our sparrows and starlings which they also have. Their black ones are Magpie larks and the mudlarks. Of course Re had to find the Lyre bird, which she did and she even taped it and then she took me to Fairy Dell one morning at 6 AM to see it too - and we did - it's a great bird especially cause it mimics every noise it hears and better than the original - louder and clearer anyhow. At the same time she took me to see the Satin Bower bird and its bower with the blue stuff it collects and fancies up the bower to entice the females to the bower for breeding purposes. I even took a picture of it, the bower - beautiful. You'll see.

2nd week:

Lots of good cases in the lab. All kinds but lots related to abortion, stillborns, milk fever, grass tetany and the like. Calf diarrheas are common due to Cryptosporidia & rotavirus mainly. Few coccidia. No E. coli yet and absolutely no CALF (or cow) PNEUMONIA. Unbelievable really. Each morning we are up early as there is not much to do at night and I still am catching up on jet lag. So I practice my fiddle in the car with windows shut or mosquitoes come in while Re is walking after the birds at different places around. Got invited to a Rotary supper and they toasted the Queen. I thought lots about that.

Leon Thacker was here before me for 6 months with his wife and everyone knows him. He'll not have anyone fill his shoes here. Everyone loved him and his wife and 5 kids. One of his boys was on their Footie team which won all its games and were going to the championship in Melbourne, but he had to go home. Sure caused disappointment for the team but they won anyhow. Great for USA having Leon here. He's a prof. from Purdue, Indiana vet school.

Went to Nyerimilang (you try to say it) for a bird and nature lecture by two who live on an island in the "lakes" where they survey the birds, etc., etc. Very nice. Held in an old big estate now turned gov't. preserve.

Still nice to return to hotel. Beds always made, etc.

Couple calves in with beautiful renal disease that looked like oak poisoning. Re & I went to Leongatha to visit the farm on Sat. and had great talk with owners David & Heather Lyons who recently bought the farm from his dad. First time they have lost calves in 15 yrs. (great huh?) Took a photo of the English (live) oat, birds, they were eating. Bought a calf here \$20.00 to feed the buds to that were collected. Calf died in 4 days with Salmonella dublin before we got to dose it with the buds. From Lyon's farm we went to Phillip Island to watch the FAIRY PENGUINS come in at dusk (just after), to their burrow nests in the sand dunes - great. They are so cute and have returned here for millenia every night.

On the road we saw a sign of warning about Koalas (they are marsupials - with a pouch) and not bears, so don't say Koala bear as many do even here. They have signs to warn motorists to be careful, they don't hit them, every now and then all over the woods. I turned the car around to take a pic of the Koala sign, as it was my first one & honest to goodness in the eucalypt (gum) tree behind the sign, a Koala was coming partway down to jump to another tree and I GOT ITS PICTURE. Great. You'll see them. I got closer and it looks as you'd think it would. On the way back we went to Wilson's Promontery, a nature reserve and saw our first large MOBS of kangaroos. Lots of those hopping like standing up rabbits. Also saw wallabys run like heck across the roads into the bush (forest or woods to us).

We have been impressed by the green pastures and well built barbed wire fence with straight posts all evenly dug in and all fence gates closed. All the farms are like this. Sheep everywhere. Dorsets and Meninos.

3rd week:

Went with Len Stevens by car to Werribee, the large animal part of vet school in Melbourne for a pathology seminar. Long drive on the main highway, the Princess Highway which is mostly only a two way paved road. It's getting widened slowly. The surfaces are well kept up as they don't have freezes to heave them and cause holes to repair.

Then went with Dr. Ian McCausland to sale for an informational talk by the Minister of Agriculture for Victoria in favor of the new virus research facility in Melbourne for all Australia, like our Plum Island, as many are against it. They'll take in Foot & Mouth Disease virus and other exotic viruses. The Minister couldn't make it as the Prime Minister the day before said NO - Foot & Mouth virus wouldn't be allowed and as the lab is already built, it really put a kink in the plans. Anyhow Ian Parsonson, whom I had met in Cornell when I first got there in 1950's

gave the talk in his place and did a good job.

On the way Ian McCausland hit a dog on B'dale main street on my side of the car. We stopped but dog had long gone. Wasn't hit too hard.

Re and I came back from a meeting one night and saw a young man, 24 yrs. pinned and dead in his car with lights all over the accident and cops, etc. We wear our seat belt now, which is a law here anyhow. Good one. Didn't help him much really. He was in place.

Went to Leongatha and a vet, Dr. Peter O'Connor - met him in a very cute little town at 9:30. Had to leave at 6AM to get there. He owns a couple bits of property, 800 acres and all are beautiful. He drove a 4WD Toyota(?) with one arm, as horse broke his left arm. Tough man. Went to a sheep property where Mr. Carmichael runs Coopworth sheep, as I had posted one the week before with just icterus. Spleen OK and no anemia, so I said Dubin Johnson or similar disease. Anyhow, even now it looks like it as they are inbred, etc. and we found ZILCH also. Met Carmichael waiting for us with his DOG on his motor bike, and another dead, yellow lamb. His dog just rounded them so well which is tough as these are dams with lambs which are harder to herd. Anyhow, they came right in. Raven or magpie already took its eyes out and it had been alive (it bled out a little). Tough world. His wife came with a three-legged dog that also wanted to herd the sheep.

Re this weekend had gone to Gypsy Point at Mallacoota, way up the coast, few days to watch birds with a bird group. She saw Pink Robin, Wonga Pigeon, varied Sittella, Musk Lorrikeet and Rainbow Lorrikeet, King Parrot, Bell bird, Azure Kingfisher and Sacred Kingfisher, Wedgetailed Eagle. This is a sanctuary on the Victoria coast near N.S.W.

After seeing and getting the breeding records of the Coopworth sheep, went to Dr. O'Connors home. Way up on a hill and BEAUTIFUL. He can look out of three sides of his home from almost any room. It's got a covered patio, etc. Actually as nice a home as I've ever seen. All one story with a "tin" roof. It's just a corrugated tin roof and as many are tile here in Victoria and look great, I asked him and he said in reality he liked what little there was to hear the rain fall on it. He said it'll last a lifetime as they do. Beautiful. All his children have flown the coop but one. He made me lunch himself, including chutney, which was great. I walked around amazed really at the view, home, tile floors, etc. All builtin cupboards, etc. He had a pet male wombat, big one, 70 lbs. that I hadn't yet seen close up alive & he got it out to show me the "bone" in the skin overs its rump. Seems these go in its burrow and let dogs and foxes in after it and when they (dog, etc.) crawl over it, the wombat hunches up and squeezes the attacker to death against the burrow roof. Peter also said it had bone in the skin. Re and I found a fresh kill later on the road that I took to the lab and posted. Guess what? No bone but the skin was attached to the tuber ischii and ileii and is exceptionally thick over the rump (1cm VS 1/4cm elsewhere, neck, etc.) and when it's back is flexed, I'd guess you couldn't get any teeth into it if you wanted to, but no bone. They do have a cute little appendix off the cecum.

Next day, Sunday, went to a farm, Vince drew the route so I could check on a Boobialla tree (MYOPORUM INSULARE) which is a common, around the home, tree. It's a different type of Boobialla tree, as its leaves have pods and it is TOXIC. A whole batch of animals died on Mr. William Pilgrims farm and they check it out for toxins and found this tree down, or parts of it, but most of the tree was over a fence on another farm, which indeed had dairy cows that actually lived under the trees and none of those were ever affected. Anyhow, Vince had gotten leaves and fed them to some cattle and by gosh made the same lesion as the NGAIO tree does in N.Z. but what is even better, is that the lesion is a perfect match for Aflatoxin poisoning. A beautiful peripheral lobular liver necrosis. Anyhow, I went and found the farm, Mr. Pilgrim's son owns the farm now, but his uncle lived on the hill where the farm was and finally he and I (he's 74) walked to the trees, etc. and found them to be like I've already said. I walked the pasture, being told there were lots of snakes, but no luck. So Mr. Pilgram and I drove to the neighbors farm and walked around to see the cows under the trees, etc. Also saw a CALFETERIA. A whole 44 gal. drum with 6 or so plastic nipples attached at half way level with a plastic tube going to the bottom, from which the calves sucked the milk, or colostrum, or whatever. It is not heated and they never cleaned it in several years. Those who do, get diarrhea in the calves. They just keep putting in milk or mastatic milk or water to dilute it and stir it a little bit. It's fabulous to me. No one has had any diseased calves from it to date. I'm impressed.

Anyhow, Mr. Pilgrim and I went to his house. He's a bachelor, and he made us tea and he opened the BICKIES (cookies to us).

Actually these little odd words are often shortened words for what they mean. As they call cookies - BISCUTTS, dry ones are saltines, etc. and sweet biscuits are our true cookies. I can see BICKIES for biscuits. How about BARBIE for barbeque!! Cute.

Aussies are rather amazed about Americans not being more intelligent about the world and its geography, environment, etc., as we got to talking about this subject. I asked at the lab what one gal studied at school. She had taken a course (this is in high school you know) and she said she elected American History. I almost died, as where in the US could one take a course in Australian history? Anyhow, it's a bit different.

Also most Aussies would know the names of most trees and flowers, even snakes and some parasites of sheep and cattle, etc., even if they don't own sheep, etc. Quite interesting.

Our flat (apartment) is one of two mirror image ones sharing a central patio with a lot, about 80 x 100 ft. Grass front lawn and back lawn with a border of all kinds of flowers bordering the fence around the outskirts of the back yard only. Even passion' fruit, but I'm afraid to eat that!! It sure grows (the grass that is) and really should be cut 2X a week compared to home. You should see the mosquitoes in it all.

White faced crane landed in it yesterday and the magpies drove it out.

Have had a batch of Campylobacter abortions in lambs recently. Don't see the umbilical lesions in the livers either. Oh well.

On many of these "field" trips that I have to make or rather that I feel I should make to learn of their diseases, I have to use the compass to orient myself as the sun isn't south anymore, etc. and people tell us N & S or whatever. So I'm constantly reminded of our last sabbatical 'cause I use the compass Eileen and Roxie gave me. Sure is handy. Also Re and I have used the converter we've had for years overseas but it never would have been much good here without the little adaptor Lois gave us to fit these plugs. Their plugs are quite nice really, as most have a shut off switch in the base plate of the plug. While on that subject, I should thank Leo Koppel for the Swiss Army knife. It is all we've had to cut and scissor and pull slivers so far. Works great. You all thought well for us. Thanks.

Another week gone by.

Went to Healesville where the prisoners who escaped from Jika Jika may have been. Not to see them but the sanctuary. It is pretty good. The sanctuary is not that big, but it's got lots of Australian goodies. I guess the platypus and the flying foxes really impressed us. The snakes and night animals also were fabulous. Got to see lots of new birds but of course Re can't count them, as they are captive. The Frogmouth's were the best for me. The place is loaded with wild bell birds. How a little thing like that can make that noise is fantastic, as is the Whipbird. We've seen lots of em wild too,

We drove to a place to stay, but it turned out to be a youth hotel. Quite nice but ----!

On the way over we drove through the big woods (BUSH) that was burned this Ash Wednesday 1983 including most of a town called Cockatoo. There wasn't much not burned but it sure is rebuilt now. Reminds one of a new woodsy village in the mountains of Colorado or upper Vermont.

Was invited by Malcolm Lee, the local Victorian Gov't. Head of Agriculture office and John Smith to go with them to a sheep trial up in the mountains on Thurs. 13 Oct. Got up at 5 AM to meet them at Gov't. office in town for 6 AM start. It's a 3 1/2 - 4 hr. drive through the mountains. WOW! Most was on one lane road in the mountains past McKillops bridge over the Snowy river. It's way above the river, maybe 100 feet, but in floods, the water reaches to within 6 ft. of the bridge roadway. My gosh, it must come ahellin'. It's quite narrow and could easily, I guess. Wallabys, roos and all to greet us. We went through Gelantipy, Seldom Seen and such places to reach TUBBUT. What a ride. Steep roads and not paved but in good condition mostly. Never heard or saw so many gum trees (Eucalypts). The trial was of interest. Nine locals supplied 5 sheep each to be put on a man's farm for 4 yrs. (wethers = castrated males). They are all tagged, etc. They are the best five or should be in order to be compared to others and their special line of breeding. All Merinos. All on same pasture, etc. They were sheared last year when put on trial together. This was first of 3 yrs. to go. All brought

in week or so ago and bit of wool taken for lab tests that included diameter (in microns) of wool fibers, tensile strength and cleaning percentage (what wool will clean up at to evaluate amount of debris, lanolin, etc. it will collect). Then on this test day a social event for the area. It was, as Tubbut is way out in the boonies and the women get in town once a month, etc. Kids are boarded out for higher education above 6th grade. In the paddock, everyone looks and palpates the sheep's wool, the sheep for size of animal, density of wool, length of wool, total fleece weight. They look for long, staple, dense, soft, light wool of good character. Each of the 9 owners then cull the two sheep they don't want judged officially this year. They'll be processed, sheared, etc. and kept with others though in case any others of the 5 die in the 3 yrs. to go on the trial. Of course this all takes place in a WOOL SHED with the pens at the side and two official shearers and regular shearers and the works (to be described later). The sheep are sheared, fleece is graded and weighed as are the sheep, etc. The guys who did the grading were two of the highest paid in Australia and they work for the biggest buyers in Australia. These two guys are called classers. Then the shearers also donated their time. One only does it now and then anymore but at one time was a very elite fellow with 200 plus a day in his background. I guess according to one book 236 is pretty close to tops. They do go by the "bell". I was a "ROUSIE" for the day (ROUSEABOUT) not ROUSTABOUT as in our circuses. I swept the "BOARD" which is where the shearer actually does the shearing and around the table where the fleece is thrown spreadout to be picked for debris, dirt, etc., etc. Then at this trial it was weighed and classed by the classers and PRICED. At a regular shed they would bale it into bales (approx. 350-400 lbs.). Most are baled with hydraulic presses but some still do it by hand levers (for advantage).

Anyhow, all the weights & classes are posted and the estimates given by the owners and anyone who wanted to try prior to the shearing was then collated to see who won the competition.

The mine farmers in the trial included a 16 yr.-old girl who has her own sheep, etc. The rest were big sheep men including her dad. Well you can guess, even here in Australia, who culled out the best sheep in the entire 45? The ag. sheep expert and one of the owners. Who culled the worst two sheep as they should have from the five entered? The girl. Who had the best single sheep in the trial? The girl. Who had the best production for their sheep? The girl. Who came in first for overall judging of the sheep fleece production? The girl's mother. Who came in second? The girl's lil' sister. O well you can't win em all but I'll bet the men up there will think a little more about their own judging abilities in the future. I was given an entry blank to fill in before it started, but, being smart, I didn't turn it in. Hell they all looked great to me. I'd have eaten anyone of them but this was for wool, not meat.

The local women put on a great lunch and also a mid-morning tea and an afternoon tea - scones, jelly, etc. - great.

Re was birding most of the time and saw a Gang-Gang Cockatoo for first time.

Don't know if I told you or not, but it's really something to be repeated. I have never seen in the world so many fathers holding their childrens hands. It really makes me feel good to see that - across streets, in parks or just anywhere. Great.

We do get a lot of meat pies. Re when she brings in my lunch usually brings one of them for me. They are about 4" across and cost \$2.00. A cup of regular coffee is 60¢, min. They do make a lot of Cappuchino coffee here, so you have to state what kind of coffee you want, very definitely. Although our Aussies in States said we'd see steak and kidney pie, we haven't. They are in supermarket freezers though.

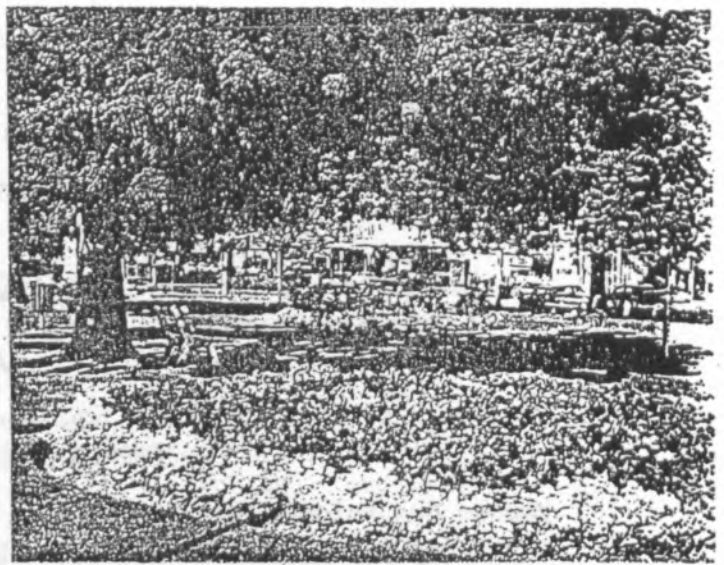
You all know my photo stand at School. The men here just built one for me. Geoff Freeman and Bob Langley and Don Cunningham among others. Did a beautiful job. We'll get better lights but it works great. Also used their photocopies on my Nikon, as some of my film is for photofloods, I have to use an 85 filter but it works great too. So far I've got a lot of good pics. My own I've taken here and copies of their good ones. One big difference is that they are a diagnostic lab first and foremost, so for instance if you ask one of the pathologists here why don't they take more photos or want mine, they'll counter with why? Who will be here to show them too? They have a point, but it's certainly an odd feeling for me.

To Be Continued

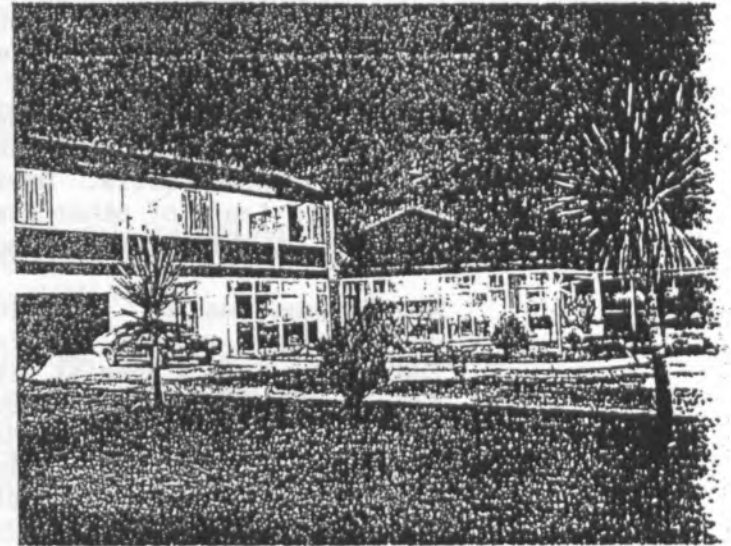
John M. King



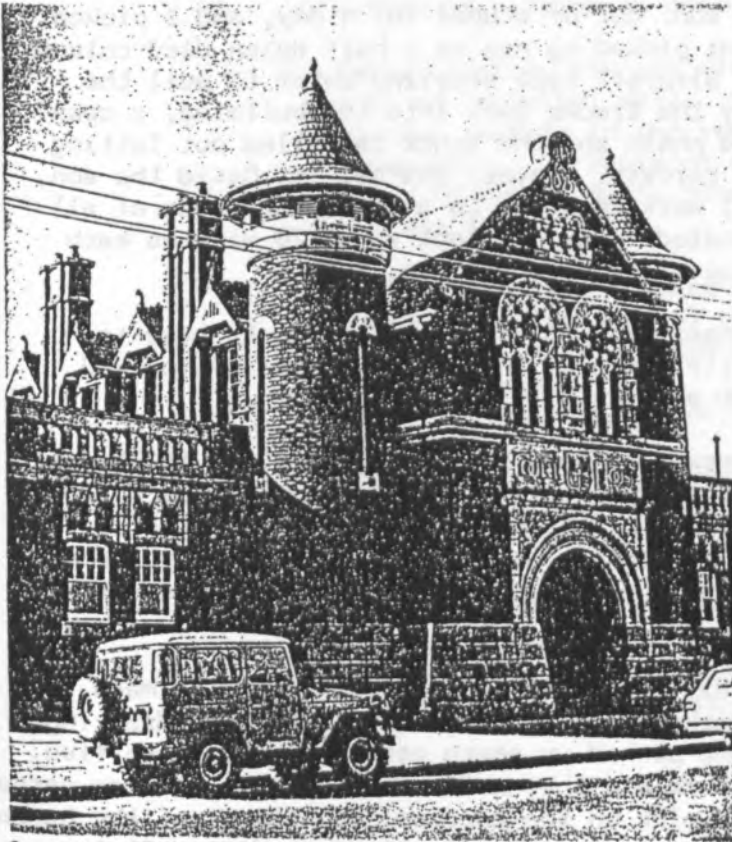
Bairnsdale on the Mitchell River



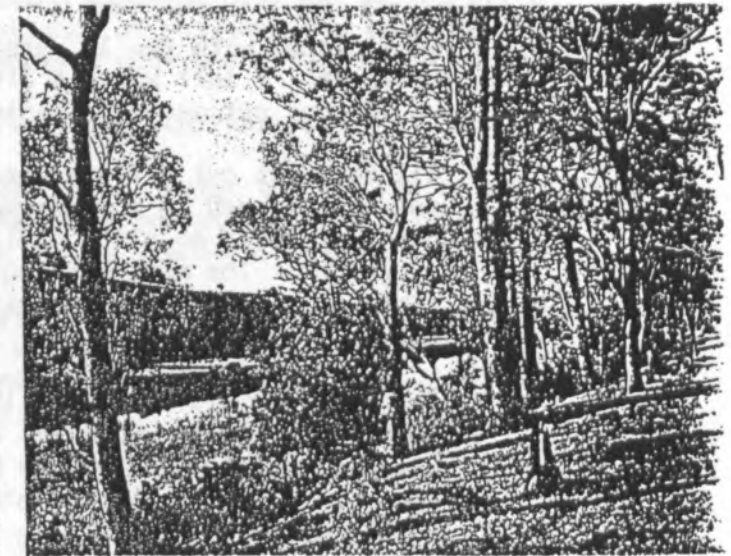
Gardens in the main street



Bairnsdale motel at dusk



Courthouse



Tambo River near Bairnsdale

BAIRNSDALE

On a curve of the Mitchell lies the garden town of Bairnsdale. The gardens in Main Street, maintained by the storekeepers and businessmen in the early 1900's, demonstrate a community that still exists today. The public buildings and gracious hotels reflect the prosperity of the surrounding district, well known for vegetable growing, beef cattle and wool. Archibald McL. established Bairnsdale Station in 1845.



JK:jg

16 September 1983

MAFFRA KNACKERY

14-15 SEPTEMBER 1983

At the request of Dr. McCausland I went to the Maffra Knackery on 14 September and 15 September 1983. Dr. Susan Hides advised me to meet Mr. Mike Phillips at the Department of Agriculture in Maffra at 8.00 am, who would take me to the Knackery. I arrived at 7.45 and followed Mike to the Knackery. On the way we met the owner, David Backman, who had stopped at a farm to pick up dead calves. He stayed there while I went and parked at the Knackery and Mike returned me to the truck. We then spent about two hours nonstop picking up dead cattle. David would stop now and then and call his wife at home to learn of other dead cattle. Mr. Backman has a helper who is also out at this time picking up dead cattle.

Mr. Backman, his 14 year old son, out of school for a day, and I picked up 7 carcasses and his assistant picked up may be a half dozen dead calves. The trucks have a special jet aircraft type starting motor to pull the carcasses on. At the Knackery the trucks back into the building, a cows leg is attached to an attached chain and the truck is pulled out letting the chain pull off the single carcass. Wayne, the helper, David the son, and Mr. Backman would then all work together to strip the carcass of all flesh as a fast, well co-ordinated team. It took about 20 minutes each with a relatively good clean up after each carcass.

We finished with the 13 carcasses at 3.15 without stopping to have tea or lunch. I left after a little clean up and they went out and picked up 10 more carcasses to finish at 8.45.

All the meat cut off the carcasses is hung on hooks from 10 to 40 lbs each and then dipped in a preservative momentarily and then hung while a blue dye is sprayed on all the bits and pieces before it is hung in the cooler overnight. The next morning Mr. Backman and Wayne put the now cooled meat in tough plastic bags, about 75 lb each and then put in the freezer that can hold up to 80 tons.

The next day, 15 September 1983, I brought my wife with me. She made the morning pickup run with Mr. Backman and I and then stayed with Mrs. Inga Backman to watch birds. We had picked up seven carcasses and Wayne five. Again we finished about 3 o'clock and they went out to pick up 6 more carcasses. Before we left this morning to pick up the carcasses I helped put the bagged meat into the freezer which consisted of 40+ plastic meat filled 75 lb bags. These men do this 7 days a week for about 5 months until summer when the dry season starts.

Of the 25 cattle I helped with I was surprised at the relatively lesion free state of the carcasses. The following were found:

- 1 - Severe chronic liver disease with thickened mineralized bile ducts with some dead fluke debris. Cases considered non fatal. Cause of death: Milk fever.
- 2 - Right front quarter with slight amount of chronic mastitis. Non fatal. Cause of death: Milk fever.
- 3 - Left fore quarter markedly swollen with gas bubbles and oedema. It is slightly tan in colour. Marked oedema of subcutaneous tissue about the udder.
* Cause of death: Septic mastitis
- 4 - Carcasses very pale throughout. Uterine horns and portions of intestine protruding out the vulva. Large tear in vaginal wall.
* Cause of death: Traumatic anaemia from vaginal tear and uterine prolapse.
- 5 - Carcass essentially normal but multiple pleural adhesions (50) between the visceral and parietal pleura. The lungs are normal otherwise. Cause of death: Milk fever.
- 6 - Marked bloated carcass with some oedema about irregular terminal tear of abdominal wall. Large areas of chronic adhesions and abscess pockets in the ventral abdominal wall and the ventral rumen wall. No apparent cause.
* Cause of death: Acute bloat due to abdominal adhesions from abscess formation.
- 7 - A very emaciated carcass which when the hide was pulled off a large quantity, (several gallons) of pus, spilled onto the floor from decubital abscess pockets near the pelvic bones on both sides.
* Cause of death: Cachexia from decubital abscesses.
- 8 - Right side of udder markedly firm. Large thick ropes of pus can be expressed from most milk ducts on cut sections. This was considered chronic and non fatal. Cause of death: Milk fever.
- 9 - This cow has marked haemorrhages in the right axilla and on the inside of the right thigh with definite burn marks on the skin nearby. Cow found dead under an electric fence wire.
* Cause of death: Electrocution.

All the other cattle had no specific lesions of significance but CNS disease could easily have been overlooked at the Knackery. Thus 20 of 25 animals had no apparent cause of death and the Knacker, Mr. Backman, most owners, and the veterinarians all said the 21 cattle probably died from a metabolic disease most likely milk fever or grass tetany.

Although I didn't have to work per se I felt I should and by the end of the period I could cut off the hind feet and udder while the others skinned the head and forelimbs. I supplied my own necessary coveralls and boots but they have extra knives and aprons.

An altogether fantastic experience.

J. King.



JK:eo

29th September, 1983

TRIP TO MAFFRA

A total of 13 head of cattle were picked up by the knackery today. Two had to be killed, a downer 19yr old Holstein cow and an aged Hereford bull.

Five animals had significant reasons to die which included:-

- J. M. M. case →*
1. (Adult Holstein Friesian) with chronic purulent pericarditis with about 4 litres of thick white milky foul (*C. pyogenes*) odour in a 5 mm thick connective tissue pericardium plus a nutmeg liver.
 2. Chronic emaciated Friesian with chronic adhesive peritonitis with no apparent cause at this time.
 3. Jersey cow with a dislocated right hip. The owner killed her.
 4. 19 yr old Holstein cow which was downer with a massive subcutaneous (20 litres) of blood in the left half of the udder. The cause of her being down was not known.
 5. The Hereford bull was a chronic Arthritis case and could walk but was in poor condition so the owners wanted it killed.

Of the other 8 animals piked up one had a chronic hepatic cirrhosis probably of plant toxin origin but it was considered incidental and the other cow had a small bit of hepatic fluke fibrosis again considered incidental. No specific fatal lesions were seen in these eight animals, it was considered by the knackery and owners that these animals died from a metabolic disease such as milk fever or grass tetany.

ME LOG #2

Went to a Mr. Ron Legge's property to see some
He had two shearers working and his dogs that walked on the sheeps backs, etc.
Also had an \$11,500 Dorset ram to help now as his other ram developed a large scrotal
hernia. He is a keen birder and had many pictures of birds, so he says. He had a
young man to be the "rousie" and pack the bales by hand, etc. - very neat operation.
Hard working, all of them. The shearers are paid by the sheep and get good money.
The rousies get about \$300 a week and the shearers 80 cents a sheep. Which for the
best is \$160 a day down to about \$100 a day. Good pay even here.

Another week:

Re & I went to Lakes (Lakes Entrance) and took a birding tour to the mountains
with 10 others and Alex the owner of "Lextours". Great. Saw a bunch of new birds &
Snowy river, etc. and got an especially nice recital of a lot of historical stuff.
Stopped and went through a cave called "Dead Man's Lot". It's near the Buchan's cave.
Fantastic stalagmites & stalagmites and "cloaks" (?). On the way down the little
dirt road stopped to see a beautiful shiny Red Bellied Black snake. Somewhat poisonous.
I got out to get close and take its picture. Alex, the owner, driver, made "tea" for
us then made noon tea and hot sausages and lamb chops, salad, etc. all ^{from} out of cardboard
boxes on the bus floor. He had a propane tank with a burner on top which fit into a
bottomless 5 gal. can and a tea kettle on top of it. Really efficient.

I told you about visiting a Mr. Curtis's farm a few weeks ago. I went out again
to see what he put on the pasture as top dressing. Didn't find out as he had his face
taken "off" by the powner takeoff (PTO) of a tractor he was welding. What a shame.
He'll live but needs a whole new face, etc.

Went to a jazz dance ball and was surprised how dressed up everyone was (except us)
as we didn't know it was to be a formal affair. The band was led by a 73 yr. old
man and the youngest was 62. Beautiful music and the dancers (audience) were mostly
older folks our age, give or take a few years and they were great also. Just like the
40's and 50's. The young kids there were like an extra thumb. While all the older
couples were swinging in unison, the younger ones were like "Jacks in a box". Came
out and found I had illegally parked and no less in the police parking area where
someone just pulled out of in the dark when we arrived, so we pulled in. \$30 dang
dollars. What a bust. We'll probably not illegally park again. Speeding tickets
are \$60 on up. Cripes. That \$30 gripes us even as I write this.

Not that many good cases at the lab, but as I show my slides every day for 30 min.,
I do get some feedback and that helps a lot. Still am busy as heck with lots of paper
report work.

The night of the jazz dance, the fellow who runs the affair, happens to own a
food store that's open at all hours. It was robbed that night but the watchmen scared
them off after they stole some stuff. In getting away, they made UIE (pronounced
ewe ee) or Australian short for a "U" turn and the cops happened to see them and gave
chase.

Seems lots of lambs are killed by wild dogs around here and even foxes get in
on that act. A new one is the feral pig. They even tear up the ewes. A big effort is
made to kill these animals. Lots of traps and poisons. Had a big Wedge Tailed
Eagle to post after it ate some poisoned bait meant for the dogs and foxes.

#1 son called to tell us that Re's Mom was ill in the hospital with her cancer
and that she broke her leg and wanted to see Re, so I guess she'll go home. Called
her brother and he thinks Re should go home too.

1 November, 1983 - Melbourne Cup Day. Had my picture taken for T.V. yesterday commenting on exotic diseases and what I'm doing here, etc. We expected it on T.V. last night but they waited until Kiwi the N.Z. horse won the Melbourne Cup and they got my little interview in between innumerable replays of the "Cup". Re says I looked great, but I just look "bearded" and Australian saluted a batch of mossies (mosquitoes to you).

We went to see Phar Lap the Aussie horse movie that will go over BIG in the U.S. It's the story of an underdog horse that wins. Kiwi does it too in a way. I think they will try to get a rematch between Liberty and Kiwi now for Australia's Cup.

As you know, Melbourne is 14 hours ahead of the U.S. in time, but now it's 16 hours, as we here in Australia sprang ahead 1 hr. while I guess you all fell back 1 hour, so it's 16 hours.

This 8 AM Tues. here when I called the States & Florence Shultz in N.Y. City to get Re a ticket, it was 4 o'clock Monday there. Anyhow, we got a ticket and we leave in the AM for Melbourne when she leaves for the U.S. at 1 PM and gets to N.Y. City at 9 the same day. She'll be in the air about 30 hours total - Ouch.

Mr. Carlton sent me another tape for my fiddle lessons. It's nice to get those. A little bit of home is nice.

Stopped out at Bairnsdale Aerodrome to see about flying lessons (again). In the States it costs about \$20/hr. for dual instruction and use of the plane. It must be way up now, probably between \$30 and \$40 but here it's \$65/hr. dual. Guess I'll not learn in Australia.

Borrowed several books from a very friendly couple here. One book is one on folklore, etc. Fabulous. All about convicts, etc. They quote often from a book "For the Term of his natural life". The British were cruel then.

At the aerodrome, the pilot/instructor said he saw me on T.V. and wondered what cattle ate in the U.S., as I said they didn't eat grass, as they do here, but instead we use hay, silage, grain, etc.

Friday 2 November, 1983:

Today is Open House at the lab. I autopsied a sheep every 45 min. as demos. Each lab section had prepared a display, etc. and it was a long, hard day from 2PM to 9PM. Hellish wind all day and it was also first day of their yearly fair called Bairnsdale Show. They had prepared dinner for all of us at the lab. Pretty good.

\$3.00 fee to get into the show. I went to see the working dog trials and helped all day by resetting the pens after the dogs got these 7 sheep in. It was an experience. It's a timed trial of 15 min. At one end of a paddock (2 acres) is a group of pens with 7 sheep, raddled (paint marked) in it and the man and his dog nearby. The bell rings and 7 unmarked sheep are let in at the other end. And dog is sent by hand, voice and whistles to bring the sheep down past an imaginary line, held while handler opens pens and then dog drives sheep in. Then the 14 sheep gets mixed up and handler must control a gate with raddled sheep in one pen and non-marked in another. Then they must get one group of 7 into a truck, chased off it and herded to another pen at edge of paddock, all within 15 min. A judge takes points off whenever the handler helps the dog to get sheep moving, etc. Some dogs did fine and some, like my Shepherd, would rather eat em. Most problems came when new sheep saw the ones in the pen. They'd all head for them and to see the dog get those away was either fantastic or hilarious. Dog would go one way and sheep another. Only a few hand

signals used to point out direction mostly. Then whistles for dogs at a distance and voice nearby. Down = lie down flat so sheep know your there but not moving. Sit = up and let sheep see you. Steady = walk slowly around sheep. PUSH = back and bit at mob to really get em moving, especially in the pen or truck. UP = jump up on sheeps backs to get them moving into raceways or out of a corner. Over = jump over fences. There is a word for telling the dogs to go WIDE around a flock but I forgot it. Anyhow, it is the hardest thing according to my informant for them to teach the dogs. All very interesting. And this was just a farmers working dog trail and not a professional trail which is 3 sheep and the handler taking em through 3 rather complicated pens, rungs, trailers, etc. I didn't see that but from the difficulty of what I saw with a big pen, it must be something else.

During the morning tea, I went over to see the other displays including a formal dog show, chicken, lambs, cattle, horses, etc. As I walked through the dog holding area toward a fence to watch some sport parachutists, a big male Weimerainer went after me and damn it, put a hole in my pants and bit my left leg drawing blood. What a surprise. It backed off as I yelled and I backed off. Several near me told me it had just knocked a little boy down and bit his stomach. I got some iodine for it. It was off its chain and a female in heat was nearby. Females!!!

When I got home, I remember I had a dinner date with the landlord. About 15 people there, as it was his birthday. Sitting next to me was a fellow who I overheard telling one next to him that his son was bitten by a dog on the stomach at the fair earlier in the day. What a small world!!

Sunday I went to the roadside "Redcourt Woolshed". I read a book while I had "tea" and talked to the owner. He and his family have 6,000 acres and he has 2500 sheep on 600 acres himself. It costs him 93¢ per sheep to the shearer. I think I told you all 80¢ earlier but it's 93¢/sheep now. Then he has to pay the pen men, classers, rouseabouts, cooks, ect. in addition. He will get about 50 bales each year from the 2500 sheep. Each bale weighs up to 180 Kg. He gets between 4-5 Kg. per sheep's fleece and he averages \$4.40 - \$4.60 per Kg. of baled wool this year. It's on the up now. Only 4-5 yrs. ago the shearer only got 50-60 cents per sheep. That's about \$40,000. This Woolshed is a commercial little museum and demonstration area for shearing, etc. and Devonshire teas (coffee (tea) and hot scones with jam) Pretty good really.

He had a book I read there on history of sheep for Australia and they really started from Spain on the modern side anyhow as the Egyptians and Phoenecians had them for wool earlier.

11 November, 1983:

Little over a week now with Re home. No word except she arrived safely. Dr. Rickard called to tell me the Saudi Arabia trip to necropsy camels is still on but don't know exactly when.

Monday at the lab a Dr. Bill Damody sent me (us) a calf's head with severe icterus. Farmer had lost 5 so far. Called the vet and he lost 2 more Tues. I went down to Moe area to see the farm. Posted 2 more there and brought 2 live ones home. Killed one this AM and treated the other one. All we find is icterus and marked hemoglobinuria. The liver and kidneys are normal as is the spleen. Try and guess. Calves are 8-10 weeks old. Could be lepto but no renal lesions. Tree like Boobialla on farm but no liver lesions for it or anything else. Oh, several calves do have skin lesions of phosensitization. Blood picture is not too abnormal really. The last one I posted was a good photosentized one, plus really dark red urine and that's it.

Probably not Babesia as there is no spleen lesion and not anaplasmosis for the same reason spleen not big and also the dark urine is not seen in anaplasmosis. So we did a direct smear of the kidney and lo and behold, Leptospira swimming. Good to have a diagnosis instead of waiting for silver stains, etc. Dark field is OK. Noll found it.

Got call from Jacob Malmo to go 300 miles tomorrow over the big dividing mountains to Sheperdton(?). Gotta get up at 3 AM to meet him at 4:45 AM in Moffra. Hope I wake up. It's an Australian Veterinary Meeting. I'm only going for the ride.

My picture and write up were in the news yesterday. Getting to be a star. On T.V. 2 times no less.

November 12, 1983 - Great ride after I woke up at 3 AM and drove to Moffra. Arrived at 4:30 and Jacob Malmo came at 4:45. We picked up Dr. Sue Hides and drove over to Shepperton. A nice 250 Km. over the mountain (5271 ft.), the dividing range. It reminded me of the mountains in West Virginia - the Smokies. Fog in the valleys, ect. It's a Victoria Veterinary Medical Assoc. meeting and rather low key but quite interesting. It's 4 PM and a national assoc. executive is talking right now on the vet selling and care of class IV drugs, etc., etc. Gotta wait for Malmo, so here I am. Marge Cameron invited me for supper, but I'll not make it. Got back at 12 MIDNIGHT. Didn't make it.

November 14, 1983 - Saw three Lyre birds on the mountain top road and two owls on the way home. Plus a batch of new big parrots, etc. that I've not seen here before. Re will love that trip.

Jacob Malmo, who we went with, drove all the way. He's 43 years old - a practitioner in Moffra and a legend around here really. He never stops and is really organized. Students all study with him (bovine medicine) and he teaches at both Melbourne & Sydney vet. schools. He is very intense and I found him very well informed and capable. One of the best. He reads a lot and was contantly interested in anything,

Just did lawn and came in to have a cuppa. It's Sunday AM and the sport festival is on and from guess where? Syracuse - showed the Carrier Dome and all; gymnasts are beautiful.

Next weekend am going snake hunting with a local expert, or gold panning with another, or both.

Maybe you'd all be proud of me today. With Re gone almost two weeks, I had to wash my own clotes for the first time in half a century plus. Cripes, what is the world coming to. It wasn't easy. Bought soap. Of course got dish washing detergent thinking or not thinking of the difference with laundry detergent. Then always decisions. Into which machine do I put a maroon dress shirt. I thought with the white, as it was a dress shirt and wouldn't hurt my T shirts or other shirts, or should it go with the dark socks and pants? It went with the pants. Then instead of machine drying, as I didn't know where to put em as some were wash & dry but my T shirts and shorts aren't and I didn't know what my pants are, so I brought em home to hang out. Now imagine John M. King hanging up laundry to dry. I'm glad no one was around to see this degradation. And how do you hang up a shirt, right side up? and pants? At the waist or legs? Beats me. Anyhow they are out there now by the waist. Decisions, decisions. And bought my weeks food too. Bottle of peanut butter, quart of milk, loaf of bread and a candy bar. Hope it makes it. Sure love peanut butter.

Good thing huh?

Monday AM - Forgot to bring in the laundry, so it's gotta stay. Still wet in AM, as I forgot it.

Monday PM - Rained like ell just before I got home, so laundry still out.

On the way over the mountain, way back at night we ran into a massive number of moths, so much so that we had to dim the lights just like with heavy snow at home. It was amazing really. I opened the window to catch a few. Dr. Hides in the back seat did not appreciate that, however, as they blew all over her. Anyhow, they are Agrotis infusa, the BOGONG moth. They have to undergo this DIAPAUSE in order to survive, as they don't eat in this period, as there is no food, so they fly to the mountains, etc., etc. The aboriginals eat them also.

Wednesday, Nov. 16: Left early in afternoon for Leongatha to give talk there at 8:30 PM. They had reserved a room for me at local motel. About 15 local vets were at Gov't. office where I gave talk from 9-12 PM (midnight). All on our gems as they wanted new stuff but Vit. A is antiD. Came home Thursday. The lamb I did Tues. was a gem with a liver rather like Primapaste foal livers. Of interest, is that they don't pay even an honorarium for these speakers from the Gov't. and they don't pay expenses either. I had to pay my motel room even. Don't mind, as hell, Australia is paying me to be here and they'll end up paying for that too.

19 Nov., 1983 - Drove down to Yarram area to visit the farm where the White Liver Disease sheep came from. Got there but what a ride. Anyhow the farmer raises potatoes and has for years, but only in the last two has he lost lambs as it's only in these two that he's raised his own lambs and all on cycled potato field, (fallow cept grass for 3 yrs. when he grazes sheep) Lo and behold, his neighbors also have or had the problem too until they started to use cobalt to prevent WLD (white liver disease). His farm is beautiful and his son used a bike to get the flock and a dog. A beautiful bit of work. While there, in one field saw a red fox just walking across it. Then he has three dammed ponds in which he has many platypuses. They come out at night and morning, so I couldn't stay to see them. I'll return.

Bled a dozen and brought two home with me. They were good cases also of WLD.

20 Nov., Sunday - Went to Boggy Creek north of Bairnsdale to see Don Cameron who was to show me some Chinese gold mine diggings. They were great. Large rock walls, sluices for water control, several actual mines and old Chinese cabin fireplace remains. I took Kodas of course. I walked miles up and down hill and thought that Monday I'd be hurting, but guess I'm healing, cause it didn't. Anyhow, he then proceeded to show me how to pan for Australian gold. Hell, we didn't even see COLOR - which means not even dust of gold granules in the bottom. Anyhow, it was fun. The "mossies" came in however (mosquitoes to us) and he proceeded to make a fire then tossed on green leaves, etc. to make smoke. It was very effective and he started it with "one" match too. Hell. I didn't even carry any. He said that was a mistake as what would we do in a forrest or bush fire. He said he'd start a fire and let it burn anyway it wanted to and then he'd follow it.

I think I had one of the best times - bull----- with him all afternoon. It was fantastic, as I could swear as much as he could and we talked about anything and everything. Had supper "tea" at his home several hours later and he let me look at his "junk" in the barn. He gave me an old drenching gun, a gum tree tanning knife and a real old gold panning pan. A great time.

Then Wed. or so, a couple big calves came into P.M. with soft bones. Really odd and with hemorrhages under the periosteum of the ribs. Anyhow, this bugged me till the owner called next day that one of remaining calves was going crazy. At least a diagnosis. I asked her, the owner, on the phone if there was any lead around. She said no. Then yes, her son took a battery apart to melt the lead for fishing sinkers. Anyhow, it turns out the boy had left the remains there and the calves did get into it on Thursday last, ect. I went to farm at Nowa Nowa and photographed it, etc. Monstrous levels in liver and kidney of lead. Also in rumen.

Nov. 25 Friday night - Started Christmas early in that I decorated the house. Well, not like you think. I washed my clothes (2nd time) after work, as had to leave early Saturday AM and would be gone all weekend. Well, after washing em, I couldn't leave em outside again all week and didn't have enough to not do em, so I took em home and hung them all over the house. Striped shorts here, white T shirts there, checkered shorts there, 8 socks over the door, tops, shirts and pants all over. In two weeks I'll have to do it all over, as they'll be used up by then. No? (They'd better be, if your math is good, huh?)

Well the Weekend of Nov. 26-27 - Started off early for ONTOS village, a guru place, about 75 miles up in the mountains where in my unrational state, I decided to learn how to spin wool and weave. It was in a newspaper clipping and little did I know it was a Krishna hindu retreat village, only vegetarian meals, etc. It was very nice, however over all. As it was a workshop for beginners, men, women, boys and girls - guess what or how many men were there to counter balance the 39 women? ONE - me. And I did counter balance them. Many said if they had thought other men would have been there, their husbands would have come also. Anyhow, there I sit with 39 women learning to spin. About three others were rank beginners also. Talked about fleeces right off the sheep's back, then how to hold it to spin or comb it first or not if you wanted to. Then we plied? Plyed? it with another string of yarn or different stuff. Learned the Navajo spinning technique and best yet, she had samples of everything to spin. As she said, cotton was the shortest fiber and the hardest, while hemp was the easiest or on an even par with Samoyed dog hair. Camel and alpaca are great. Wool did fine too but there are all kinds of that. At least after two days, I brought home two skeins of stuff I personally had spun. Raw silk stinks literally, because of the organic stuff in it but the cleaned silk is very nice. Then we hand and disc carded the wool and also blended the different materials on the carders before we spun it. Rather interesting and informative.

Oh I forgot a major milestone I saw in the creek on the way to the lead poisoning farm. In Toor Loo Creek just past Lakes Entrance - a platypus.

It's 7 AM 30 Nov. as I write about the weekend spinning. Am going for a less expensive (damn cheaper) car to rent. I told the fellow it was too much and he said yes but it's a very expensive car I've leased you, so I said I want one at half the price. Will I get it? We'll see this AM.

At the hippie ONTOS place, I left my fiddle in the car in its black new case Re got me for traveling with it. Of course the rosin to keep the bow string tacky or whatever, was in its own little compartment. Thank goodness, as dang if it didn't melt out of the little wooden holders and get all over the inside of the compartment. Then it hardened again. What to do? I scratched it off, etc. and remelted it in a beaker and all is fine.

Had a flat last week on the back road to work in the AM. No problem? Heck there wasn't, the car jack is upside down or something. I made it work but took the whole door chrome strip off when I let the car down again. Then, as this is good "mossie" country, they came after about 3-5 min. My gosh, I couldn't do a thing, they were all over eating me alive. So I beat em. How? I walked slowly away. Took em all with me, then ran back and had 3-4 min. to work free of em. Then again and finished the job before they came back. My gosh they are wicked. Should have started a fire but again, no matches or I would have burned the car or country side. Oh well.

11 Dec., 83 Thursday - Had a meeting with a farmer-veterinarian-laboratory liason committee which is quite good and something maybe we should think of doing home, if it's not done already and I'm just left out. It's run by the director, McCausland and he gets some outspoken farmers and livestock people from various local areas with various local interest in animal health plus the local government vets and a few from the lab, both vets and scientific officers who meet once or twice a year with lunch at the lab for 4 hrs., 10-2, and discuss all or anything they want to about animal health, gov't. plans, what to do, etc. Really informative. Ian has already told them or got from them a tentative plan of what they want to know about complaints, etc. and these are given out at the start as an agenda.

Friday at 5PM - A gal rushes in with a dead 200 lb. calf. I opened it up and bones were soft with a distinct osteodystrophic line and a line of subperiosteal hemorrhage on the inner ribs at the costo-chondral area. Pale muscles. No other lesions and it had died rapidly without nerverous signs. It looked like it was the same as last weeks calves with lead poisoning, so I told vet that based on bone lesions grossly. He doubted it on the gross so I was goosey. Anyhow analyses back this AM with high level lead and I called vet and he had gone out as more affected and they found the batteries. Then I photographed the bones. (Wasn't 100% sure).

Up at 5 for trip to Melbourne and Werribee (vet school) to stop in town and buy some Gov't. books before it closed at noon and then go to path. slide meeting in Werribee. Just my luck, should have known - Gov't. book stores are closed just like the lab on weekends. Good cases presented. Jubb was there. He's more into university administration now than teaching. He told me L.T. Smith had died suddenly two weeks before.

Tried to call Bruce Calnek in Melbourne. Guess where I'm writing this from? A cotton picking washerteria. Anyhow gotta get some clean clothes, as this last weekend was too busy. Going to a bush fiddler's place after this. Anyhow, after not getting the Calnek's, I called Dave Abbott's folks, as Dave just wrote and gave me their address and phone. Finally found their place, in a rather beautiful part of East Melbourne and stayed the night. Had "evening tea" (supper) and talked. A rather nice, peaceful evening. His father's name is Jack and his mom's is Gladys, just like my mom and dad. They have a fantastic garden and apple trees, etc. No bugs either like we do. I wonder why really. Lawn is spotless and so neat. In the morning had "scones and coffee" as I usually try to do. Mrs. Abbott had the classical common breakfast of VEGEMITE on toast. I think I've already told you about that stuff. Re & I can't even smell it without getting sick just about and all the Aussies love the stuff and most were raised on it. Yuck, yuck. No accounting for taste. It's like a combination of yeast and boullion powder.

Started back and wanted to go to West Rosebud, which was near, I thought, to Frankston. Got to Frankston but that was no where near Rosebud. Anyhow, in Rosebud, the fellow I was looking for, is the father of the Young's who lost the calves to lead a couple of weeks ago. He makes spinning wheels and he was in his outback shop working. I went in

and he rather expected me. Great. From then on, it was 7 hours of the most enjoyable days I've ever had and one of the most educational also. George H. Young, 9 Coleman Crescent, West Rosebud, 3940 Australia. He's 73 and has been retired 11 yrs. as he had retired at 62. He started out in the depression catching wild honey bee hives in the "bush", putting them in big tin cans and selling them to orchardists. Then he worked on a farm to help clear stumps and invented a kind of tree stump puller and one day the boss said something about blowing the stumps out. Young George Young said heck he'd done it lots of times for his dad, so the fellow told him where some gelignite was stored. He went to get it and luckily there were some printed directions with some pictures on how to use it, as he never had before. Stump blew out perfectly, owner came a-helling on a horse and George just standing there like it "wasn't" his first time ever. He got hired on as a cook and has been a cook off and on for years until his retirement with Meniere's Disease, an excess fluid disease of the inner ear. So being a jack of many trades from necessity, he took to making wheels. He's made over 300 so far and they are in all countries of the world now and they are beautiful. Works of art really. It takes him about 80 hrs. from start to finish, and he does each one separately so that all are different and beautiful. He could make a hundred spindles, a hundred braces, a hundred flyers at a time, but he only does one at a time for the one machine he's making at that time. A craftsman. Anyhow, in the 7 hr. he took me through step by step and showed me all his tools, templates, gauges, etc., etc. and held them while I photographed them at one or more angles to show the dozens of innovative ways he went about to figure how to drill the hole at the proper angles, etc. Absolutely fantastic. I'll send him a copy of them and maybe I'll try to get him to feature it in the "Fine Woodworking" Journal-home as it would fit in there as a series. It'd help him and they are beautiful. You'd not believe the slick ways he figured out to make his angles, drill his bobbins or balance the wheels, etc. I was fascinated. Had lunch (tea) with he and his wife, who incidently does beautiful fine lace knitting. For sale too. If Re was there, we would have bought her out. Mr. Young took me through step by step. Oh I looked at his hands and he has all his fingers too. His machines for the most part he made himself out of washing machine motors, T.V. aerials, old car springs, old files, etc. He has done such a nice bit of work and so far nobody is following in his footsteps. He may have a grandson who will and that would be great if he did. To carry that on is a necessity. He also wrote a 5 page note on how to spin for one of his workshops and he showed me how to spin. When you consider that he showed me in 5 min. more than I learned at the workshop in the Guru place on a weekend, you know he knows what he's doing. Absolutely fantastic. The wood he uses also is beautiful. Most that he's made are of Australian woods and they are really unique. He also makes the Niddy Noddys (sp?) and knitting frames and wood screws for tensioning the wheels. He does it all except the metal pieces. I'm sure I'll have to go back and take more pics and even black and white for him and the "Fine Woodworking" article if I can get it in. His wood lathe is a commercial one that he has modified a great deal but his cutting tools are his pride and joy I think as the expert come by and says he can't make this or that cut without such and such tool, so he shows them. Amazing.

Anyhow, back to earth. Had to bring clothes in to wash last night, as I had a meeting with a fellow who makes violins, violas, etc. After I washed em, I left them in the car til I got home and being wet, I had to hang them in the apartment. I don't know if they will dry hanging on the backs of stuffed chairs, doors, etc., but this AM they are still wet. Maybe they'll dry by tonight. Went to meet Stewart Johnson, a bachelor living with his mom on 1700 acres in a beautiful home. New sheep shed, tec. Great. Two working

dogs that he has to keep tied up as he said they'd chew my legs off. I believe him. He had just finished a beautiful black wood roll top desk that he made from scratch. Fantastic, but remember I went to see how he made violins, etc. Well another fantastic session started with him showing me the molds, templates and tools of making a fiddle. Unique. He had a couple old junk fiddles and showed me how cheaply they were made, as they were apart, etc. He hand carves everything, like the scroll, chin piece, etc. Of great interest is the fact that the belly and back of a fiddle are made from two pieces each of wood glued together and then the curve you see in them is carved out of the chunk of wood. It is not BENT like I thought to that shape. The only bends are in the sides of the fiddle or viola. He has a made up template he puts on the piece till its carved to that curve he wants. Another amazing thing is the little piece of three or two or one colored wood just in from the edges of the fiddle on both the belly and back. He marks the spot then gouges down by hand one half the thickness of the belly or back which is only about as thin as 3-4 mm anyhow and only about 3 mm wide. Then he takes two long pieces of shavings gotten with his long block plane from an appropriate piece of wood and he cuts with his fine saw a thin 1 mm wide or 2 mm wide piece of darker (or lighter) piece of another wood and glues it as a sandwich between the two outer pieces for a total thickness of 3-4 mm, then cuts a thin 5 mm piece off it lengthwise and glues it in the groove then sands it off flush and he has his 3-4 mm three stripped trim in the belly and back of the fiddle, etc. Again, his shop is mostly hand made but he swears by the power hand plane and band saw. Lots of nice things he's made. Uses lots of glue in his makings. His name is Stewart C. Johnson, Benworden Rd., Bairnsdale, Victoria. He had a couple of magazines there from England all about woodworking. Very nice. He gave me two old handmade glass syringes that are quite neat for my museum and a finger embryotomy knife of old age. His uncle used to be a local vet 50 yrs. ago, Charles Young. Again as this fellow is a bachelor, it's unlikely he'll get an understudy to carry on his beautiful work. It's a shame really, as he learned it from his dad and didn't use it much but now, more and more. I guess his dad learned it in the old country England, brought it here and it'll die out. Shame. Oh to be young again and learn all these trades and skills. Not the whole field, but just one or two specialties. I might learn some of it, but I'll not be young again.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE VICTORIA



Regional Veterinary Laboratory,
Calvert Street, Bairnsdale
Telephone: (051) 52 2751
Postal Address: P.O. Box 483, Bairnsdale, Vic. 3875
Telex: 55103
In reply quote our Ref. No.

JK:eo

2nd October, 1983

CURTIS FARM VISIT

Drove out to visit Max Curtis's farm and met he and his wife and father. On last Wednesday he found a dead 3 month old hereford cross calf dead on one of his dams. Apparently it died without much struggle. The gross necropsy by Dr. McCausland showed great lesions of White muscle disease including zenkers throughout the heart and under the pulmonic valve and marked pulmonary oedema.

The land area is considered Selenium deficient and my visit was to try and show antivitamin E/Se factor to be involved. To no avail as these calves are on their dams and given lush pasture only.

The histology has not been completed as yet.

Typical zenkers lesions of swollen fibers, loss of striations and hyalinization present with some mineralization.

SWINE FARM VISIT TO CHECK ON FRACTURED SHOULDER BONES IN PIGS.

On the 9 December at the request of Dr. McCausland I went to a local small goods plant to meet Des Walker and the chief meat inspector in order to examine bones from ~ 60 kg pigs killed with different voltages and the captive bolt pistol. The animals have been killed in the Giles abattoir using four different techniques under the direction of Dr. John Tullock. The pigs were from the Ian Bayley farm in Willow Grove area.

Pigs 1 - 16	Killed with 300 volts and captive bolt	= 4 fractures
17 - 24	Captive Bolt only	= no fractures
25 - 31	200 volts and captive bolt	= no fractures
32 - 36	300 volts only	= no fractures

The fractures usually involved only the articular surface and head of the glenoid cavity of the shoulders. Three were right shoulders and one left. Only minimal haemorrhage is present in the area and the muscles were even less affected. Only one local muscle had blood visible in it.

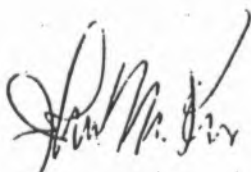
Ribs #3-5 were removed and broken by the pathologist to roughly estimate their breaking strength. Most of the ribs were considered to break easier than expected but bone ash analyses and calcium and phosphorus analyses were within normal ranges for the eight randomly chosen animals. Ribs from a normal 40 kg pig were obtained at a later date and broken by the same pathologist and were considered to be exceptionally harder to break even though the pig was only 2/3 of the weight of the suspected pigs.

A visit to the swine farm belonging to Mr. Bayley on 24 December 1983 did not demonstrate anything that could explain the problem. A larger, local swine producer uses the same feed and has not had this problem. Possibly because after slaughter most of the carcasses from this larger producer are shipped to larger meat packers and not to a single shop that bones them out so rapidly the fractures if present are overlooked.

Several publications submitted by Dr. J. Tullock refer to such fractures being caused by the method of kill with the electric spasm forcing the front feet to the floor rapidly and causing the fractures. Mr. Bayley himself thinks it may be the large voltage as it wasn't seen with the 200 volt technique. It was also not seen in the animals killed with only 300 volts (#'s 32-36).

The bones even though they have a normal ash, calcium and phosphorus content may have a vitamin A and D imbalance which can help predispose to this problem but as it's a widely used diet I'd be inclined to suggest just a change to less voltage in combination with the CB pistol for killing the pigs. The literature recommendations of squeezing the animals off the floor at the time of stunning may have merit if it's technically easy enough to do.

To evaluate the breaking strength of bones better I'd also suggest obtaining the ribs of several groups of differently fed pigs, a different source of feed and all should be close in age and weight and the ribs to be checked should be 7, 8 or 9 instead of the flatter and thicker more cranial ribs used above.



J. M. King

29/12/83

LOG #3

Ever hear of an "OFFSIDER"? In text you'd all know what it means I'm sure. Guess? It's an assistant of any kind really. Heard it twice recently here. I gotta stop em each time to ask what they said, as I wasn't sure.

Gave talk last night (7 Dec.) at local hotel. Actually at the Orient Hotel where we stayed the first month. It was for the South Gippsland branch of the Veterinary Association; About 20 people total. This morning went across the street to photo a brand new home being built. Just the slab is there and 2 x 4 on the slab flat to mark out the rooms, windows, doors, etc. A German fellow named Peter is building it. I'll try to copy its progress.

I have a big black spider just outside my toilet door; oh - each toilet is a separate tiny room by itself here in Aussie land. No sinks, tubs or whatever else. Anyhow, the big black one has buddies now. So think of spiders and then go like I did to get mail out of the box on the fence. Open the top, reach in and pick up the big white envelope lying on end against the inside. I did and a big furry thing moved under my fingers, as it was attached to the under part of the letter. I almost died, hollered and dropped it pretty dang fast. Another big hairy but greyish-brown spider as wide as a regular envelope. I left him (her) and He's still there a week later. The letter is not mine anyhow. It's called a Huntsman. I think I'm still getting goose bumps as I think of picking it up.

Another good case of Polioencephalomalacia due to bacteria in rumen making thiaminase to destroy thiamine in a goat. Went to a farm to photograph the bracken fern-filled pasture that killed a couple calves. So many calves, sheep, etc. eat the stuff, but only a few suffer from the bracken poisoning. Wonder why? Then went to another farm where a lady had thrown some junk into the paddock and calves ate it and died. I had never seen glaze before that is used to shine the surface of pottery, but as it contains "fritted lead", one must be careful not to let calves eat the stuff even if its old. The lead doesn't disappear.

Went to visit Jim Kitt who lives on Main St., Bairnsdale, Sat. AM (10 Dec.) as he was to show me how to use the various woodworking machines. Had a good time with him. He has a "dowel" drilling attachment on his saw that is horizontal and that's how he makes his dowel holes. Cute. He has also made a beautiful spinning wheel almost the same as Mr. Young's upright types. Jim also makes beautiful furniture and all kinds of good things. Again most of his gear is self made or self improved anyhow. Jim has severe emphysema, so he can't spend a lot of time at any one time working. On his mantle he has his D.F.C. in a frame. He earned it in the war for flights over Germany - (Distinguished Flying Cross).

With all these woodworkers around I got a piece of beautiful Australian maple from Geoff Freeman at the lab to try and carve a new chin rest for my fiddle. I can try - just watching those guys inspires me.

Oops - not maple - but walnut. Anyhow, it's beautiful and Geoff (Jeff) showed me how to go about making whatever - so I've spent a week making the chin rest. It's beautiful. So I made 3 more; I'll give one to my fiddle instructor for a gift. First time I've made anything like that in my life.

Four of us, no five, went to Melbourne on the 16th to attend a hearing on the reclassification scheme for Public Service Workers in Victoria. It's quite a political deal, but I think the VO's (veterinary officers) are getting rooked, but in the end I'm sure it'll be straightened out. Five hundred people were there from all over Victoria. On a cost accounting basis, I'll bet it cost Victoria \$100,000 for that meeting.

On the 17th Dec. went to another farm in potato country west of here in Thorpdale. They raise spuds and of course they have sheep with White Liver Disease. A cobalt deficiency. Apparently the spuds may deplete or interfere with it's use by the sheep. It's the Poole brothers. They started with 250 acres and have since added 6 farms to a total acreage of 850. He has had sheep now two years to crop the fields, as he lets them lay fallow for 3 years out of 4. It's a big operation and he's got over \$300,000 in equipment alone. Fantastic. His several dams have over a hundred platypuses in them. When Re returns, we'll call on them to see the creatures. He's only a few miles from the Simpsons who also has the same disease in his lambs and also raised potatoes.

Then on 24th I went down near there again to check on soft bones in pigs with shoulder fractures. The fellow has a 2-man operation with 200 sows and it's all very automated. Really nice. Any 'lil piglets when they are weaned are put in another pen by themselves (runt pen) and he feeds em milk for several weeks more, as it's littermates are just put into pens on growing ration, but the runts wouldn't make it on the growing ration, so the special pen. He saves about 2 'lil pigs a week that way without anything else. It more than pays for itself. He's got a small 2 inch pipe with a small paddle, endless chain going through it, which is overhead. Above each feeder the pipe has a small hole in it and it feeds into the pen feeders, all coming from the feed storage hopper. First time I've seen that. Really a slick way to move feed. It's all commercial feed, so I don't know why the bones are soft. The pigs are killed by 300 volt stunning and a captive bolt pistol, both. Apparently the shock makes the pigs push on their feet so hard and fast that their shoulder joints fracture.

Was invited to Ian McCausland's for Christmas Eve tea. I'm getting into the habit of taking 12 noon meal or 6 PM meal and forget the tea and supper ideas. I get em mixed up otherwise. Anyhow at Ian's they gave me a beautiful grey virgin wool hand-loomed tie. I opened it up Christmas Day at my flat. At the McCauslands', as many guests came in, I met an Ian Smith in charge of Victoria's Gov't. forests and lakes, etc. Also a geologist of whom I asked how do they drill so deep for oil, etc. and keep the drilling bit going down straight and not wander off to one side or something. Not sure I learned. Christmas Day went to Ron Stone's and Mary, his mom, for 12 noon lunch. They gave me a very nice picture book of Australia. Great. While there, the sirens sounded and the most novel idea of Australian Christmas came by. A Santa on the back of a fire truck throwing out candy to all the kids that came out when they heard the siren. Really pretty nice huh? I got his picture. I think it's almost pure Australian, at least to me. As the Stone's had to go to her daughter's or her sisters, anyhow out on the road to Lakes Entrance. Her sister Susie and husband Rodney have a 240 acre farm on the Tambo River. Most 200 acres are pretty steep hillside with 40 acres bottomland. Anyhow it's good for 80 dairy cows using a 10 cow herringbone milkhouse. They have 3 boys while Peggy and John have 2 girls. One girl, the 3 boys and I all went swimming down in the warm, beautiful Tambo River. Then I came back and taught em how to splice rope. Had 6 PM meal there with all of em plus their parents (3 generations). Very nice and friendly. Little Nick, their youngest son, played his self-taught guitar and sang 4 songs. At 8 he was impressive for being self taught and motivated. After I showed the splicing, he went and got another rope and on his own put an eye splice in it while I kibbitzed. When we left, he came up and shook my hand thanks. I was impressed. Their middle-aged boy, Alan 12 yrs., beat me flat at three games of pool. He even had a seven ball run and only scratched on the eight ball.

Our first few months here were very wet but now things are getting pretty dry. They have total bans on fire all around now. Good thing really. Last week it was 95 plus for several days.

Oh, last week I played Santa Claus for the lab party here. They brought their kids, etc. Had a barbie (barbecue) outback. Lots of beer and I lead the kids in games. That was fun. It quit at 11 PM. I guess I left at ninish. Leftovers were kept till Fri. 23rd and had another impromptu barbie.

Have been given several Aussie Christmas cards, with koalas and kangaroos. They are different. Stoney gave me a set of old currency - three pence, ha' penny, shilling or whatever. I'm not sure I'm even close to the right names.

Mr. Bayley with the pig shoulder problems also told me that he was giving his brood sows 1/2 liter of bran a day for some reason and 12% developed prolapsed uteruses. He increased the bran to 1 liter/day and hasn't had a case since (5 yrs.).

Also I'm learning slowly, with Re still gone 27 Dec., how not to wash my clothes. Did another batch the other night but didn't get them hung up fast enough I guess, as the pants were wrinkled when I took em off the line dried. I thought I'd fix that quick so I soaked them both in the sink then hung them overnight. Guess what? Still wrinkled. Guess I've gotta experiment and soak em in HOT water and then hang them up again to dry. We'll see. I hope.

What does one eat for brekkie? Breakfast of course.

New Year's day went to Charlie Foster's home. His dad worked for oil company in Iran for years. Loaned me book on Arabs. Hope I learn enough so that when I go to Saudi Arabia in Feb. I come home with two arms and legs and whatever.

They cut off hands, I hear, for stealing. Stone unfaithful wives, etc. In the book the Arabs are hard on women. Women are rather expensive too; one for one camel. Wonder whoever told me they were worth more? (Just a joke!)

Left early to go to Stuart Johnson's to take more violin making lessons. He's amazing.

Charlie Foster is a 4th year student who came to lab for two week work experience. The students all get a little booklet which includes all the practical things they must do in vet. school, like a caesarian, castration, spay, fracture repair, 2 weeks on a dairy farm, 2 weeks in a scientific lab, etc. and they can get it filled in when or wherever as long as the lab, farm, etc. signs for it.

Johnson bends his fiddle wood with heat using a propane torch. He makes a small groove in the surface of the back or belly of the instrument into which he places a very thin piece of three-colored wood that he has cut down and glued together himself. The groove in the back and belly is made with a hand-made tool his dad made 80 yrs. ago. The whole operation is called perfining. Anyhow, it transforms a nice surface into a beautiful inlaid piece of art. Really nice. But to think that the back and belly of a fiddle is curved not bent to that shape is really great.

Few more great cases of White Liver Disease in lambs. All on ex-potato pastures.

Then my violin maker says he's got a couple of lambs that he's weaned and wormed which still have diarrhea. This is great, as he is nearby and so I go out to talk to him and he gives me the two. They are of great interest because they are a new disease to me and the world called weaner colitis or better yet "Goon Mure Grot". This is a locality where they come from really but the diarrhea following weaning and worming (thus no worms) gave it away. Anyhow, I posted them

after photographs and got sections (to bring home, 17) and they got their only 2nd or 3rd isolation of the disease causing organisms a vibrio (Campylobacter). They have it in the freezer for typing future cases. Oh, Goon Mire is the community and grot is Aussie slang for anything bad, crook, or not good. Crook also means sick to Aussie's. I've got a crook chook means I've got a sick chicken. Get it?

One way they make you learn to use a knife and fork their style is to give you a small, short-handled fork to eat with. You can't cut a dang thing with its edge with such a short handle.

On Jan 2,3 & 4 went to Benella to the RVL there. Stayed two nights with Terry Nichols and his wife Joy. Had to go over Mt. Hawthorn (sp.?) which is about their biggest in Australia. It was windy and beautiful; really up in the clouds too I couldn't see 10 feet ahead of me and the sides were straight down for hundreds and thousands of feet too but better yet, no side rails. Actually they don't have them anywhere in Victoria. We saw a few in N.S.W. (New South Wales).

The Benella lab is physically an exact 180 degree reverse of the one in Bairnsdale. It does have a fish lab attached to it however. They don't have a courier to bring in stuff daily, so it's not quite as busy. Terry is only a temporary head and with 2 or 3 ACVP board members under him, he has a job on his hands. I think he's doing a great job and the lab is doing good work too. I talked for several hours each day and their S.O.'s (scientific officers) are like those in Bairnsdale. They are very competent and questioning, which I liked.

I took the other road back through the mountains and 4 hours of dirt, windy road is a lot. Got stuck for first hour or so behind a slow car with its dust. I stopped several times to let him get far ahead, but I think he just slowed down when I stopped.

Re's mom died on 27 Dec. with Re with her. It was sad but good also for Re to be there. She was a great help to her mom. She came back 15 Jan. after 10 weeks. Glad to be back together.

Went to Seaspray for an Aussie rodeo. They are pretty much like home but more and more SPCA people are controlling such things to take out some of the animal pain, etc. Maybe when we are all "docilized" (new word), we'll all have to have more little nasty wars to get rid of male aggression or whatever. It's all a balance, no?

Am getting worried about Visa to Saudi. Not here yet.
Feb., 1984.

First

Good case in PM room. Jersey cow in with bulging eye so they had to kill her. Good thing. We got the head and she had two abscesses. One caused a bulge of her nose and the other her eye. In each was a stick that caused it, BUT OF INTEREST and one we have always heard of is the disease "Allergic Nasal Granulomas" of cattle, which I know about but had never seen. She had it great plus the sticks they often will force up their noses to scratch the itch with, resulting in braking off the sticks in their noses. Great huh? Beautiful pictures too. I did not know that it's primarily in Jersey cattle. It's really nice to see these odd diseases that we've only heard about before.

Then we get a couple sheep in with sudden death while being mustered (gathered together). It appears they do have a condition called Hypocalcemia in sheep under such conditions, but none we've seen here have low calcium levels even on fresh, dead, blood, etc. The lab fellows have their doubts, as I do, but as I'm a

quest, I just keep still (or as still as I can be.) It's hard.

Called Dr. C.G. Rickard about visa. The others at Cornell don't have theirs either. Dean Melby, Dr. Kirk, Dr. Rickard and Pollock. So maybe it's postponed. Dr. Rickard asked me to postpone trip to Taiwan 5-6 weeks so big class there is off till March. Shame. Seems Saudis are on vacation.

Took trip on powerboat tour of Lakes region. Several rivers enter into a whole set of lakes, probably made by the ocean (Bass Straits) making a long sand barrier, 90 Mile Beach, just outside the many river entrances. Great. Then these lakes formed behind them, fed by the rivers so they are mostly fresh water but brackish too. The lakes open through one gap in the dunes at Lakes Entrance (town) that has to be continually dredged to keep it open. The lakes are very nice with lots of wildlife and birds. It was a 5 hr. boat ride with one stop at Metring Village.

Re and I also took ferry across from where we live in Paynesville to Raymond Island. That's the island with the indigenous koala population which have the animal counterpart of Bairnsdale Ulcer caused by Mycobacterium ulcerans, a bug like that which causes T.B. Our luck we saw the koalas in the trees but no ulcers.

Saudi trip put off exactly one week. What a thing to change a four airline ticket but got it done. Re now leaves a day ahead of me to go to the birds in New Zealand. She will return while I'm in Saudi and will tour for birds in Australia while I go to Taiwan. We will meet in Melbourne at end of March for two more months in Bairnsdale, Perth, etc.

A couple more vet. students in lab for 2 weeks. Neil Lawson and Debbie. Very sharp young people. Took em both to farm in Yarram for great case of Ryegrass Staggers. I thought it was in cattle and sheep but the first was 6 of 30 calves on shooting ryegrass, that is, rapidly growing ryegrass after a rain. Just standing they look normal but after moving em, especially with a dog, they run front leg, stiff legged like "goose stepping" or even go down. They get better off the new grass. The other was a horse that had hind legged drunken walk. It would rather stand still. While there in area, we went to a deer farm. Actually it was a deer farm, resort, dairy combined. The deer are half owned by Laurie Denholm, an Aussie grad. student at Cornell now for his Ph.D. with Dr. Krook. Barry, the owner, took us around very willingly and gave me most of the info as I remember it (i.e. no notes). He has about 130 fallow deer and 15-20 Rhusa deer. The rhusas he doesn't love I guess. The fallow herd has an older male that apparently was a pet of Lauries. Anyway it stayed near us, but the others stayed away. Although not supposed to like hay, only pasture, that is all they get and seem to do well on it. No worms at least on fecal exam awhile back. Should be checked a lot more I think. Good fertility with 70-80% calf crop each year, 90% sometimes. Started em all to make money on velvet at \$264/Kilo but damn yankees dumped lots on the Korean and Japanese market, so price down to \$50-60/Kg. Probably will go back up. Also venison market is good so they can make out. Most problems are with broken bones and wounds from fighting tween males or trying to go over or through the fences (reminds you to go back a page or two for remarks on male aggression). The big (10 acre) paddock fence for fallow and less for Rhusa deer is 8 ft. high, but then he has big fenced runways leading to wooden fenced runways 9 ft. high. These runways are angled, not cornered or round, as they'll try to jump square corners and run too fast in curved (rounded) corners. They then shut gates behind them in the wooded fenced runs in order to confine and handle them to remove the male's antlers for velvet about 5-6 wks. after they start growing. They use to wait for 10-12 wks. to cut velvet off but the Asian market wants it at specific times, etc. They don't like to freeze and store it

too long or else they would. Anyhow quite interesting. It's all sold for health reasons, etc. Even at 5-6 weeks, the antler will often try to regrow on some, one sided or both.

Lots of abortions coming to lab now. Several Brucella, Lepto, Mortierella (mold) and even Sarcocyst abortions, a protozoa.

Finished a set of kodas for Dr. McCausland for future student use on zoonosis (disease from animal to man).

Have to go to Canberra to Saudi Arabian Embassy to get Visa. Someone was supposed to send them notice that I had to have the visa long before this from S.A. but no luck.

Called them and Dr. Rickard will call them and also send them word of who I am and why I'm going to S.A., they'll give me a visa. Problems are that we are a day ahead and Saudi is different. They don't work there in S.A. on Fri. or Sat or something like that and then we don't on Sat. or Sun. at home, so 3 days are out each week at least to coordinate efforts. Still hoping.

Friday, Feb. 4th, great PM case. Two rams in with penis lesions. Guy owns 380 females & 80 males in one paddock up in bush country (that means way up in the mountains). Both have a definite hole through the ends of their penis - sideways. One opening nearer the tip is larger than the one up further towards the body. Bigger is about 1 cm and smaller is 0.5 cm. Both have this. A dull probe can pass tween holes easily. Lots of pus and debris, some fly maggots. I say trauma. So on Sunday, Re and I go up to farm (75 mi.) meet farmer in town of Buchan and go to the actual pasture. Ray Murphy has (had) 8 Border Leicester rams in with 380 Merino ewes since December 15th. In next paddock seperated by wire fence with top wire barbed (no significance), he had 250 Merino ewes with 10 Merino rams. None of these are affected, but there are 7 of 8 Border Leicester rams are affected. He gave me another almost dead ram that's affected but urethra is blocked and his urethra ruptured. I made arrangements to get last five rams, including the one normal one after I checked them all including most of the Merino rams in the other paddock to make sure they were OK. The others were. The affected Border Leicester rams were similar to the first three. All good lesions at end of penis only, again with communicating channels. Two had a hole with a thick core protruding out a couple cm. One had a bigger hole at the end with a hard granulomatous mass back along the shaft (healed hole?). Anyhow, so far I have no ideas. Pellet gun? Wild sheep really so maybe one could be shot but 7 of 8? Why not Merino males in next pasture of 100 acres or so. Why no lesions elsewhere? Good shot for just end of penis, but someone said if they were good enough to hit the penis of 7, they were good enough shots not to hit elsewhere. How could they hit the end unless they just covered the ewes? (Covered means breeding - same term as in horses). Maybe a sharp foreign body in a ewe sticking backward. Maybe a remnant bone from a macerated fetus left in the ewe after last gestation, She might have come into heat and all the rams tried to breed her as it is the breeding season and only those in this pasture affected. Did the rest of the autopsies on Monday 6 Feb., 1984.

Tues. 7 Feb. up at 4 AM for quick 7200 Km (700-800 mile) trip to Canberra (the Washington D.C. of Australia) their capitol to get visa from Saudi Embassy. Got there at noon. Hour and half wait all along, but an Aussie who works there, Ellis, brought it to me and mentioned all the telexes they had received from all over, about it. Cost 6 bucks. Cheap at any price. Then off to War Museum and Memorial. Quite impressive. I think the room with all their Victoria Cross winners (similar to our Congressional Medal of Honor) with their deeds explained and their medals and the Japanese midget sub with a hole blown in it were the big ones for me.

Re saw five new birds on the trip including the RARE Noisy Friarbird. A female and male and two lil ones, also an Emu, wren and small Shrike. Anyhow, five more for her.

Got home at 11:30 and had to go to lab and photograph the 8 penises together after all fixed, the same etc. to get the whole picture as well as the individual ones I had taken at time of necropsy. They had saved em for me to do it, as they usually cut in the day after necropsy all the time. Nice huh? Otherwise I won't have the composite picture. They will have to finish the case with x-rays, several sections of penis tip, etc., etc. I will not know about the final results till I'm in Saudi some time, so you all won't either.

So up again at 4 AM. Clean up the house, got tickets for bus at 5:30 in Bairnsdale to take us to train in Sale about 50 miles west. Then 2 hrs. to Melbourne. Had to leave Re and bags at station, then drive to place where I rented the car five months ago. Forgot and had USA and South Africa trip tickets I didn't have time to leave safe in the lab. Sent em by mail to Jerry, the business agent at lab, for safe keeping. Went right to airport with Re and she took off for NZ. I stayed at the Victoria an old but nice and busy hotel in town. \$22.00/night - no bath but at least clean room and sheets - community john.

Feb. 9, 84 - Am traveling business class to Saudi. Pretty nice. Lots of service, even raw oysters as appetizer, yuck. Am looking forward to seeing all our Chinese friends including Fu Ming Wu, who is my host in Taiwan. Then Don Conway, Parasitology Ph.D. with Dr. Whitlock in 1960 or so in Hong Kong and David Higgins, who is teaching at Hong Kong University, Cornell recent I think, also in Hong Kong on return from Taiwan.

The Aussies talk of their wildlife as a big thing and it is but in our 1500 Km trip to Canberra, we went through mostly woods and country. Saw lots of birds, etc. but only one dead Wallaby, 3 rabbits and one cat on the road and that included about 10 hrs. of daylight driving and 8 of night driving. Don't know where they all went.

- Saudia Arabia -

Landed in Singapore (first time for me) at 8:30 tonight. No problems in Singapore. Landed in Bombay, India at 1 AM. My gosh, now it starts, horrendous, pure chaos. Finally I learn I gotta leave airport and pay exit tax of 100 rupees. That's only 10 US dollars but it costs me 20 US dollars without good reason. One bank won't take my American Express card. Next one did and I don't speak Hindi. Now to find a hotel at 1 AM. Little old bus in parking lot, a young man took note as I said I only wanted a bed for 4 hrs. as I had to get up at 5 AM. Anyhow, 1 AM time is 8 AM Melbourne time, which I've just left but the next day of course. I

slept 3 hrs. on the plane. Not sure I'll catch up enough in a month to be worth much here. Anyhow, the joy ride is over, as I'm now tourist class not business; beats me, it's the ticket they gave me. So get to hotel and the roads are lined with little black cars with yellow tops. These are the taxi cabs and there is several miles of em lined up from the airport. It's 1 AM and most drivers are sleeping in their cars. Almost unbelievable to see so many. All drive with no lights or only parking lights, even the bus on which I was the only passenger to the hotel. A lil room on 4th floor, small bed and only a 2 inch mattress on a plywood base. I guess I slept, as phone woke me at five. I panicked almost, as the door wouldn't open with key, lock or whatever. I did have the phone. It opened with work. My wife would have died. Whole bathroom is the shower type. Pretty good for \$25.00 I guess. At 5 AM still dark and no lights to airport. Don't know why not. Save energy I guess. Not many streetlights either. At airport, went to open business class line and was shocked to have to go to other LONG LINES and this at 5:30 AM. One bank wouldn't take my American Express Card but other one did in order to get extended visa. Tell all your travel people to never let you stop over in India. I've been here twice now, 6 yrs. apart, and it's horrendous. If you don't mind lines it's OK. One line waited, they cut it off, then said go to other lines. In a bit it opened and a whole new set went over. As airplane leaves at 7:15 I was worried, but really no worries. Everything is behind. I don't get to counter until 7:30 so that was a 2 hr. wait. Then you go to customs area and you wait as I did and find it's only for Gulfair and that was a waste of another half hour. Then you go to inspection and I look at my card and it says S#206 so I go through, but at the door with all people piled up there was another desk for AI829 Seat Selection but already halfway up in a mass to go through inspection I'm in no mood to get out against the masses and check. After inspection I did ask a guy at gate 3 - we left from 4 - and he said I need a seat #. Now to go out a small door where hordes are pushing through I wonder. I did of course and dang if the seat selection line isn't the longest. It's now close to 8:30 - only 1 1/2 hr. later and I've still no seat. No worries right? It turned out to be a Godsend. There weren't that many seats left and dang if I didn't get a business class seat or even 1st class. Anyhow is 9 AM. Still on ground. Already had a glass of juice but no coffee. I'll live. It's now 10:30 AM and I've eaten and had coffee and guess where I am? Still in Bombay. Oh boy second cuppa. Asked hostess why we are still here. She said we were waiting for one passenger (not me) and the Captain's time came up so they are changing crews. Democracy. But I'm glad it's that and not a "little" malfunction. It's now 11:30 and we just moved - 4 hrs. and 15 minutes late. Lots of soldiers all around as I guess there was a strike of sorts here and they also said they had an Army maneuver or training thing on and no planes were allowed to take off. It's a good thing it's only going to Dhahran and return (I think). It's 3940 Km. from here and 3 1/2 hrs.

Got into Dhahran airport, off plane and followed a bunch to passport. Of course it was wrong line of 500 passengers. One soldier said go to end of line. I just sat down and am writing this. I am getting my full of the Near East quick. Dr. Rickard, etc. said I'd have to wait till 8:30 till they got in. Well plane landed at 3:15, when it was due at 10:30, so why rush.

After I had sat down for about 15 min. the line, one soldier made us leave, opened up and I got right in and through. Then the customs guy must have got an interest in Path. as I'll bet he looked at a hundred Kodachromes of heart and livers before he realized they weren't pornographic(?). Finally got through and a fellow, Food (FOAD) and his wife met me. She was the only girl in the airport and the only one so far we've seen without a veil. The weather is rather hazy because of a typical sandstorm came through just before the plane landed. We went to eat at a great but expensive hotel restaurant. Good food. I even had a NON-ALCOHOLIC beer. Never knew they existed.

11 Feb. 1984 - Surprise, surprise. Here I am and it's been a whole day in an Arab country and I'm alive still. Great huh?

Roy Pollock, Charles Rickard, Bill Hansel and Bob Kirk got in on Pan Am a little ahead of schedule, but came through customs, etc. nonstop from USA at 6:30 when they should.

After we met Dr. Rickard, et al., we all went to the Vet. School and King Faisal University, to the housing units there. Pollock and I in one apartment, Charlie and Bob in another and Bill Hansel in with an electron microscopist. Pretty nice buildings really. We prepare our own food, etc. here. Tonight can you imagine 5 grown men buying food in an Arab supermarket - 3 cans of sardines, 2 loaves of bread, jar of jam, peanut butter, mayonaise, pack of 24 frozen hamburgers and a pound of frozen hamburger in lumps. Anyhow, we did OK.

During the day we met with most of faculty at the Vet. School, the part at the K.F.U. (King Faisal University), but 15 Km. away is the Clinic where all Path is but the Clinics. It was a very good opening day of introduction. Met vice pres. of Univ., dean and heads of all dept. in Vet School except vet. path. Got them to plan several trips to slaughter houses. On way back to apt. tonight, stopped to look at a batch of mangy camels and sheep. Pretty nice. All the other 4 guys had a camera except me. I'll take it with me from now on. They will stop for me or any of us when we want to if they understand you.

Ate lunch at the school student cafeteria. Rice, lamb, pitta bread. Pretty good. In evening back to apt. and talked in general with gang.

12 Feb. 1984 - To K.F.U. and now to go to Clinic all day for Kirk and I. Then to slaughter house tonight. Slaughter starts at 9 PM. Camels mostly. We'll see.

It's a lonely life for single men here. Glad we are in a batch. I hope to meet some guys to show me dead carcasses when they are available.

It's 9:27 PM now and Roy and I came in the apt., as we've all been outside waiting for the ride to the slaughter house. I doubt if we'll go now. Maybe. Tomorrow Kirk and I do the Clinic.

This is the most conservative of Islamic countries, what with Medina and Mecca the most Moslem cities of the world. They'll not let non-Moslems even go there. Women are not allowed to drive here, even western women. Almost never see females at school - actually haven't in two days seen one. Men's room doors are open, etc. If a man teaches the female students, it's done by closed-circuit TV.

13 Feb. 1984 - Am sitting in lecture room #1 at K.F.U., as Bill Hansel is going to speak to Vet. School. Bill just sat down at front, even before being introduced I think, or they are introducing Dr. Rickard, who will introduce. Nope, Charlie just wrote up the intro and it's being read now.

Of course there are many Arabs here. In fact most here are Arabs, but about a dozen westerners are here.

We, Bob Kirk and I, went to Clinics and from there to a Bedouin tent home in the desert. Fantastic. But first about last night. We went to the local slaughter house. Schedules got goofed up, but we finally got there about 1 1/2 hrs. late. Anyhow, we watched the kill of sheep and camels. Several hundred sheep and 6 camels. We didn't see the camels killed, but did the sheep. A single throat cut with throat towards Mecca, while the one fellow killing them chants something concerning Allah. As they are Moslems, they can't eat blood, so the kill has to be a good kill and bled out. They do die very rapidly, almost without

struggle or noise. I was surprised. Saw quite a few hydatid cysts in the lungs. The camels were great. Lots of Measly camels that is, intermediate tapeworm cysts in heart and body muscles, not masseters. These are Cysticerci cameli. One camel had multiple, firm nodules just under the skin, but with a cluster of them along the nape of the neck. I thought of Onchocerca as in horses, but they said NO because they were all over the body. They condemned the carcass as they thought it was skin T.B. I took whole head, neck and many nodes to lab to check. Dr. Cheema and I found the Onchocera present. When I go back to the slaughter house, I'll tell them. After the kill, we had a great tea party with pastries, soft drinks, etc. Good time. Even with Saudi champagne which is apple juice with fizz water.

Out on the desert today we went with Dr. Cheema, a Ph.D. pathologist here. He got his degree with Dr. Spencer and Henson at Wash. State U., Pullman. He has a 4-wheel drive for use on his Lepto research in dogs. One needs it in the desert.

Pause on floor while Bill is still speaking, 4 or 5 guys are handing out cans of soft drinks. All lids are popping and he has to speak up louder. It's different. I'll bet he is amazed. I am at least.

Two large black tents were spread out, maybe 50 by 25 ft. each. Only one woman and several kids there. We pulled up about 50 yards from the front of the tents and two guys went towards tent calling to the tents. Then the woman came out with the kids. Several small wire and cloth enclosures for goats. A tied up camel was near the tent. It had a traumatic wound on one leg treated by the clinician who went out with us and Dr. Amrousi, the chief clinician here. Several cars and trucks were nearby and hadn't been run for some time. One was a water tanker, as that's how they bring water to the camp. The 80 camels owned by the Arab were 10 or so miles away grazing. Incidentally, at night they hobble their front feet so they can only take a 12 to 15 inch step at a time. Very effective. Stopped at another farm where a camel had a broken jaw with both jaws tied together and it was fed through a nose tube by the owner. Also the farmer and sons? were treating some Ringworm on young camels by pouring on olive oil and rubbing it in with a rag on a stick.

Also went to a Univ. farm where they have a lot of mastitis, as the workers just don't understand milking hygiene, etc., etc. Also they take palm leaves, grind em up and add some sodium hydroxide to dissolve the lignin, then mix it (with 40% palm (date) leaves, 40% wheat bran and 20% chicken manure). They bag it and put it in sun for 30 days to ferment (silage) and they get a 50% moisture and 15% protein silage for cattle. It's a use of a previously worthless substance, the date palm leaves. The Israeli's tried a lot of chicken manure on some farms and ended up with soft tissue calcification problems when I was there a few years ago.

I'm glad I had my compass that Eileen and Roxie gave me for my last sabbatical, with me this morning, as we went east then south of this town Hofuf, where the Vet. School is. We were in the desert and you could see nothing but sand and bushy plants of sorts. If the fellows left me, I would have panicked without that compass. You'll be able to see those pictures. Amazing. Stopped at a bore well. It's an artesian well ^{open} in effect into a cement container and a faucet on the tank. Under a lot of pressure too when opened. Water was clear and cool. Very nice. Lots of birds nearby. One small grey one with a pointed head that reminded me of a small Pileated Woodpeckers head.

14 Feb. 1984 - Another day in Arabia. Quite an experience. Am sitting again in auditorium #1 at K.F.U. Only it's 24 hrs. later - 8 PM; Kirk and Pollack are to talk on cirriculi in vet. schools. Up early to go to Clinics and the most interesting Clinics. Here are all these Arab farmers bringing in sheep by long ears - acutally pulling them in by the ears. One with a large inguinal hernia, two with Sarcopitc mange of the head. one with a kicked leg. small deer (fawn)

with a fractured leg which is gangrenous now. Another was an abscess cut out from the hind leg muscle. Then out to several farms to see sick animals; one group of sheep with monstrous abscesses in the skin. Calves with mange, sheep with lots of overgrown hoofs also seen in cows. At one place saw a nice dairy farm with owner present. I took a ride to the home of the farmers friend who was there and was invited in for orange drink. Then as his wife didn't have time to make lunch, we went out. Of course I never saw his wife but did one of his four daughters. He is only 25 yrs. old, married nine years. His dad arranged the marriage. He is marrying a second wife shortly and is keeping his first, of course. Great lunch of beef kabob and fried shrimp. I was to meet at school for a 1:30 meeting so I continually had to ask my driver - host Dr. Osama to make sure I got back at 1:30. Yup, it worked; I got back at 3 PM just in time to say Hi to the whole group ^{as they left} after meeting to discuss the formation of a camel study center. Also in time to see that the 10 specialties to be included in the camel study center - DID NOT INCLUDE PATHOLOGY. I was there only a minute to see this and I brought it out. I think I got lip service to the effect that it was included in the single special group is parasitology of camels. They know that I know it's a lot of nonsense to exclude pathology as a special unit, probably the most important even. Amen. Anyhow, at the end, Dr. Cheema and Dr. Jim Brown (Canadian here for 2 yrs.) came to tell me they had an outbreak of Rinderpest and another problem at a dairy farm. A rich Sheik owns the dairy. One sick cow has just calved with a traumatized vagina and probably some early infection. The dead cow was out in the desert and had been cut open earlier in the day. So we drove out 3 miles to the carcass. It was desert and the photos of me in Arabia beside a dead cow in the sand of this country should be great. I took it anyhow. Oh, the cow's udder had not been opened and of course when I opened it, the diagnosis was apparent - acute septic mastitis. The first case diagnosed here. The two Rinderpest cases are coming up in the morning. Pollock is still talking. My foot is asleep. Now he is hesitating. Sit down Roy. Another 20 minutes but it included pictures of Cornell, classes, students, etc. His third color slide showed Dr. Lois Roth sitting at one of the library tables with a couple of others. Even one of me giving a Show & Tell session at Cornell. Now Bob Kirk is talking. The Rinderpest cow or one of em should be dead by morning (I hope).

15 Feb. 1984 - It's 9 AM; got up at 6:30 to get out at 7:15 to meet Dr. Ambrousi for the ride to the Clinic. Met with Drs. Brown and Cheema and went with Kirk and Pollock to farm with cows with Rinderpest. I posted one there that died last night, but as it was cool, it didn't decompose much. Good gum, pharyngeal and vulvar necrosis somewhat like B.V.D. but no esophageal or Peyer's patch lesions. It was Rinderpest to everyone involved. I guess it can be. Owner has 7 cows, no new ones at all. One dead, 2 sick (I expect they'll die today) and 4 in a different pen. They had separated them when they first got ill.

We sit in a big meeting room now listening to the clinical area people explain what they teach and how. Dean just came in and is asking for any REVOLUTIONARY CHANGES we feel is needed. GO AHEAD DARE ME.

1:30 PM now - still sitting in meeting on curriculum and clinics. Just after lunch, fellow said they had a calf in with Pink Eye. I looked at it. Beautiful, but not Pink Eye. High fever, both eyes bulged and conjunctivae massively edematous and swollen and most nodes greatly enlarged 3-5 times, especially the left prefemoral.

One Arab custom is that they do not eat pork in any fashion and it's expressed specifically in the Koran. As blood is a NO NO, all Arab meat is well cooked. Nothing is allowed red, raw stuff. The meat is killed in HALAL style, which is that the throat is cut facing Mecca. Fish can be eaten in any way it's

killed and chickens only if killed in Halal fashion. There are about 150 vets in Saudi Arabia, but only 15 now are Saudi citizens. There are 14 students in the senior class and it'll be their fourth class to graduate.

Feb. 17, 84 - Am sitting in our apartment livingroom. Bob Kirk is trying to take off and land an airplane on a little home computer that Pollack is showing him how to use. Seems everyone has crashed so far. It's about 6 PM and we are to eat at the dean's home tonight. A lazy day today. We went to the Zuk with John Talbot. He left us there and we shopped for a few hours. Just like Taiwan with small shops both inside and outside, but all Arabs, of course. My gosh, what an apparent chaos? Lots of women all in black. Lots of kids. Lots of westerners. No pictures allowed really, but all of us had our cameras. All the inside shops had men selling the stuff, but outside were many women selling wool mostly and hand spinning it. I bent over to watch a women spin and how it was wound on her stick. Then a noise and commotion behind me. An older lady, all covered, had grabbed Dr. Kirk's and Dr. Rickard's camera straps and was hollering in Arabic. She thought they had taken pictures of them. A NO NO. They hadn't. Charlie's hands were in his pockets yet. Noise worse, more people, more noise, more people, but Roy Pollock and I kept walking like we didn't know those bums, as then we'd all be in the soup. Finally cops came and they could only open their cameras and remove their film. As soon as Dr. Kirk did this and he did it by holding the film in the camera and tearing off the cassette to hand it empty to the cop, all happy then. Dr. Rickard didn't even open his. He just stood innocent like. Bob had to lose the last few pictures he had taken. We hope the Rinderpest photos weren't destroyed, but he probably saved most of em. We all bought myrrh, frankensence, gold and even rugs. Getting a taxi home wasn't too bad.

Jim Brown told me they don't bury their dead too deep and dogs are a problem. He said he never saw so many bones and skeletons above ground before. I gotta go out for a few photos and maybe a specimen or two.

The other day at the school, I saw a donkey with a big thick neck along its top anyhow and bilateral bulges in its rump. I asked someone what it was and I said it was probably fat like in the camel humps. He said no, probably it was cellulitis. Today I photographed one in the market with even more fat in those areas as all the donkeys have them, of course.

Also in the market was a communal drinking fountain with cups chained to them. I wanted to take a picture, but the barber next door waved his arms no. So I didn't then. Great places for disease.

The other day I took some great shots of Indian workers on a camel farm with cutaneous Leishmaniasis. The sand flies are horrendous in the desert and around the desert and those near the rats can transmit it pretty well. The ulcers last for months but then they get immune.

The Rinderpest calf I posted there and we washed our boots and gloves, but as no one has coveralls, I guess that's a good way to spread it. We all wore our regular shoes in the pens to check the sick ones and no water, etc. is around to wash them in any way. They will die within a month, all of em they say, unless the vaccine works in time. Who knows, as the vaccines may be a year out of date and if here for a year supposedly refrigerated, you can bet the electricity to run the refrigerators have been without electricity for at least 6 days off and on. A problem they live with. We could quarantine, etc., but it would cause a U.N. incident here. Where is the water to use for washing down boots, etc., never mind the cars and trucks.

Saw nice calf at lab with eyes bulging out and big nodes. Hope it's alive

today to autopsy, but the curriculum review comes first.

A graduate student at Cornell, whom I have not met, "Alowemy" (pronounced) made plans with a brother and/or brother-in-law to have him drive us around all day including a dinner, Arab style. He was great. He is a Med. school student with a year to go I believe. We visited the camel and sheep sale area and all of us, including Charlie Rickard, Bob Kirk, Roy Pollock, had a ride on a camel. One dead sheep had hypopyon in one eye. Each sheep is worth 600-800 Riyals and they are 3 Riyals to the dollars. So each sheep is \$200 U.S. or more. The camels are much more expensive. An older one, not too good, is 1500 Riyals, while a prime one is 2500-50000 Riyals. That's as much as a car 8-18 thousand dollars U.S. I don't see it, but I guess if I killed one by car, I'd find out. Then we went to the big caves nearby. Quite impressive. Lots and lots of graffiti by everyone except English. Lots of stories about these, but who to believe. Stopped to see where they are stabilizing the sand by big forests of all types of trees, but we think most are acacia and a cypress.

Pause 2 PM. Am sitting out in sun in K.F.U. on walk to library. Behind me is the Vet. School (preclinical) bldg. where Pollock is giving a talk and demo to the faculty on the use of the computer. They are a few light years away from its real need right now, but who knows in time. Just visited the library. Only a few books in pure Vet. Med. OOPS, sorry more in other aisle.

After the sand stabilization visit yesterday, we went to a pretty nice farm where the fellow raises monstrous lemons on rather small trees, pomegranate's, and a small yellow pithy fruit he was especially proud of. He of course also raises dates. There are a special type and each tree produces 1000-15000 Riyals per year. He gave us about 10 lbs. that he had in a metal box with plastic on top then a board weighed down with three cement blocks. They were special and I guess he gave us \$25.00 U.S. dollars worth. Great, but seeds still present. After that I rode with him to another farm for dinner. We sat around (starved) till 2 PM, as both Bob Kirk's and my hypoglycemia was killing us. About 20 people came in. All men and 2 little boys (cute) and we talked as we could. Oh. All shoes off. Then we went to another big long room and in the middle of the floor was a King's repast I guess. Dishes of their most famous and best food of rice and lamb in the middle, then salad (lettuce, cukes and tomatoes) for each individually, then plates and plates of fruit - mostly oranges, tangerines, apples and Chiquita bananas. No chairs so all sit with legs crossed, about half in business suits and half in the Arab THOP, long dress - black, white, grey or brown and Gutra - the head dress thing. Although most started with crossed legs, they soon changed to both knees or one knee and sat on one leg. It's difficult to bend over far enough to get food in the middle of the table. As soon as one had finished, he got up, said excuse me to those around him and LEFT. No B.S. Against the wall far back from the tables were cushions to lean on, but when? I don't know. Then we all went next door for coffee with CARDOMIN, a very special spice they all use I guess, and tea.

Pollock is still talking. One of the young men there asked me to get a source of 60 good quality Holstein cows in Australia, as he really needs 1200 cows. I hope I can help him. I'll let Dr. McCausland know anyhow.

Saw the only bird here I've recognized so far - a Crested Lark. Good pic in an atlas here. Last night had a barbecue steak dinner at John's house with him, Jerry, Brenda and Wally and two young boys. They made nice lemon cake, etc. Shades of home.

This AM Bob and I talked with Path., Forensic and Pharmacology people. I hope we can make headway, At least we can be honest and

tell them some changes that are necessary. Hell, Rome wasn't built in a day.

23 Feb., 84 - Well it's about 6 AM I guess. Couldn't sleep. Am in big town of Damman on the Arabian Gulf. Baharrain is off the shore, etc., etc. In an apartment rented by this concern that got us over here. The guys left last night at 12:01 AM I think, and I stay two more weeks for autopsies. We had a big dinner at the airport hotel with the Vice Pres., who flew in from Riyadh and he flew right back after we ate and briefed him on our results. Think it went well.

This apartment is on 5th floor of large complex and the rent for this apartment is \$30,000 U.S. dollars a year. Can you believe that? It's very nice, but \$30,000?

Hofuf, where we lived and I go back to, is just a little small backwoods town compared to this place. This one is very modern etc., etc. Many women go without masks, etc. It's about a good two hour drive tween Hofuf and here. In reading a book at airport, I read that one of the forts in Hofuf was the last one in 1913 that the King had to attack and beat to get the Turks out. Of course I got its picture. Now I'll get a stone from its walls. See with enough Americans like me, there would be no forts, etc., thus no wars.

Had a fantastic day two days ago. Went out to their large 3 truck mobile clinic way out in the desert somewhere. Took several hours to get there on mostly paved road but then hardpan and finally took a four wheeler to go across the sand to a Bedouin's camp and treat a lame sheep. A waste of people, equipment and gas, but here it does make for jobs, etc. so why not. Thank goodness the driver knew where he was, as you couldn't see a thing except sand and small brush in any direction for 20 miles. Scarey in a way. Then here's a big black tent with sheep all around it. The man had taken off with the camels, but an 11 year-old boy, his mother and aunt were there. He talked to us, as the women stayed away. We all sat inside the guest half of tent, sitting on a big rug and drank coffee with lots of cardom_{in} added. Several dhallas there, the pointed spouted coffee pots and bowl with cups covered by water. We hope it was for boiling the little cups in. I drove on the sand a bit. Really nice. Then back to the mobile clinic for lunch at 2 PM. Had no idea where it was from the tent, which incidentally was woven in the big long stripes of dark goat or sheep wool, like shown in most books.

At the mobile clinic the two big trailers are set up for air conditioning, couple surgery tables, hot water, etc. A little way down the road is one of the wells of the area so that's why the clinic is there. It can get water and the Arabs all come there for water. Right at the well is a small shack but with a trailer load of barley in 50 Kg. bags. This is the Arab equivalent of a feed store. The poor Arab in the hut must live a boring life. He's probably not an Arab anyhow, but a contracted Indian who works here. They have millions of laborers here from all over.

Anyhow, back at the mobile clinic, they also have a big tent separated into two halves. One half with a rug on it and the other just sand. I went in and talked with them as they ate. One guy could speak good English and one tried. They all eat with right hand only. No forks or spoons. Rice and lamb. All drank from common glass. Ouch. Of course, all sit on the rug to eat, with newspaper under the large round tray with the food heaped in the middle. All shoes are off and in the other half of the tent. After lunch, several went out to start the "Sheesha", their water cooled smoker which is a brass, water in the bottom container, some sticky tobacco-like stuff, I was told was "old fruit", with a fire above it. A long cord with a common sucking tip on the end that is passed to everyone. The water gurgles as they draw on it, which cools the smoke. I didn't

like the smell of the smoke. They let us take their pictures. I proceeded to show em how to splice a rope.

Lots of camels throughout the desert. There just doesn't seem to be any feed out there, but there must be "enough". They do give em some barley back at the home tent. Lots of enterotoxemia in the sheep because of the overfeeding with barley at times I guess. Today, being Thursday, is their first day of the weekend (our Saturday), so Akmed, the driver and agent for the consortium, is still sacked out. Adel Mostofi, Ph.D., is now in here eating corn flakes. All three of us share the 5 bedrooms in this apartment.

Pause few days - Back to hospital to teach necropsy technique, etc., etc. Most students do not come to classes. So far in 4 days, no matter what class I sit in for kicks, less than half are present. Don't know why and I don't get an answer from the faculty that I ask. Religion? Apathy?

Have been fighting a cold for 5 days. Last night I had to cancell my slaughter house trip which was just as well as my driver couldn't find my apartment. Night before and before that I went. Watched em kill the camels. What an experience!!! Had watched em kill 300 sheep in a hurry before. One every 30 seconds. The camels are chased into small cement enclosure with everyone standing on wet floor. Couple guys have hoses on them which makes camels hold heads way up in air. 13 to kill; 10 adults + 3 calves (camel). The butcher walks near the camels and raises his left hand high and camel shys away. He then cuts the right side ^{of the} neck near thoracic inlet, etc. in one fast slash. They bleed out standing, then fall down and NOT one bit of noise out of them. No groans, nothing. One big male after a bit before he got his, tried to strike the butcher with his front feet and many kick like cows at him. The hose squirters keep the camels back and their heads high. It doesn't take long. I told you before it's only males being killed. They don't allow healthy females to be killed for any purpose of any domestic species.

Most of the men here know the price of food, etc. including meat, as women can't go to stores alone. We sure could use some of their customs at home, but as that is women's work, I'd disagree with them there.

I had always thought that Nasser and Sadat of Egypt were highly esteemed in their countries, etc., but it's not that easy, as they are (were) considered very dictatorial and were not that much loved or missed. Surprised me. The rulers of all these near east countries almost without exception are dictators. I had never thought of it before and probably won't again.

J.D. (son) called last night to tell me about high wind blowing our boat over in its cradle.

Going to give a talk at 1:30 to faculty on New Diseases (a la King). 26 Feb. Sun. 1:30 PM home; 8:30 PM here same day.

This morning was overcast, foggy and cool. Surprised at a fog here

The camels at the slaughter house are pretty healthy. Lots of ticks around the anus, Onchocecca in lig, nuchae, Hemonchosis spp. in stomach, few cysticerchi.

Dr. Cheema went through his slides that he had taken in Iraq and Iran and gave me many duplicates. Pretty nice cases of Echinococcus (adults) in dogs, Onchocerca gutterosa in leg nuchae of cows, O. amillata in aorta of cows, O. fasciata in leg of camels, Hypoderma grubs in goats (just like in cows, great); Besnoitia in goats. Adults and nymphs of Linguatula spp. in sheep nodes (nymphs)

and adult from dogs. Also Dipetalonema spp. in abdominal cavity in dogs. Pause — Gave my talk. Lots of discussion. They all asked how did I know it was new concerning brain/heart, primapaste, renal vein thrombi, etc.?

Went to slaughter house again. Ten camels and a camel calf. So cute. The big canine of camels come in at 5 yrs., big premolar at 8 yrs. and corner incisor at 10 yrs. according to chief butcher. The head of place talked of most of his butchers being LIARS. He watches em cut the skin, they deny it. Then he tells me that in ISLAMIC law they do not let butchers on legal juries because they are such liars. Majdi sheep are the local sheep and taste better they say, so they get a red inspection stamp, while all others get blue marker. At stores the Najdi lamb is 25 Riyals a kilo and all other is 15 Riyals (3 Riyals/1 U.S. dollar). No good lesions tonight.

There is an odd plant, apparently a root parasite, which looks like a giant asparagus called Brocmrape (Cistanche tinctoria). Supposed to be toxic and natives won't even smell the flowers. It just sticks up out of the desert along roadbeds. Odd.

I called the son of people we knew in Pittsburgh. He's a teacher here. We will get together on market day, Thursday.

Remember when first here we posted a calf with Rinderpest in a group of 7 cows. The 3 sick ones have all died and the four nonsick ones are still OK and will be. All 7 were vaccinated the first day but 3 were sick and they died. It's been 2 weeks.

TWO TRIPS FOR WHITE LIVER DISEASE

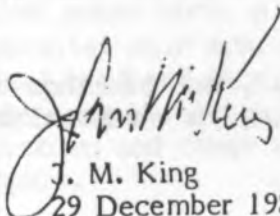
During late November and December two farmers in the Thorpdale area brought lambs in with illthrift. On the first farm, Simpson's (83/12758) he has 400 head of sheep with about 50% of the lambs doing poorly while the Poole (83/13462) farm has 500 head with 10% affected. Simpson has been running sheep for 7 or 8 years but only this year and maybe last year has he had problems. Also only in the last two years has he raised his own lambs as before he bought in only 5 mo old weaned lambs. Likewise Poole has only raised lambs in the last two years. Simpson's lambs also have photosensitization and Poole has a few lambs with "Weaner Colitis" (Campylobacter colitis).

On two visits to these farms it was noted that they are intensive potato farms. Simpson raises disease free seed potatoes for other local commercial growers while Poole raises commercial potatoes for immediate use, no storage. The Simpson farm is about 400 acres and the Pool farm about 850 acres. The sheep are grazed on reseeded potato fields which are fallowed for three years while being rotated for potato growing. Simpson lost about 15 dead this and last year from this problem but Poole has not lost many. As I watched both flocks from the 4 wheeled vehicles as we inspected the flocks and paddocks one could pick out illthrift lambs easily because of their "open" wool. It was clumped and not homogeneously covering the lambs as is normal. Simpson's lambs were more affected than Poole's. Also Simpson had several lambs lie down, to catch up later, when driven. One lamb autopsied at the lab had some white muscle disease in addition to the liver lesion of WLD. A soil analysis (8/8/83) from the Simpson farm indicated that his soil was deficient in Copper, Manganese, Molybdenum, Zinc and Cobalt as regards normal levels for animals. A neighbour to the Simpson farm also had WLD diagnosed on his farm (J. W. Beibersis) the year before.

Blood was taken from several animals and two of the poorest lambs from the Simpson farm were brought back for necropsy. The necropsy on both was unremarkable but both had liver lesions of WLD but no white muscle disease. Mr. Poole's lambs were not that ill as to be sacrificed. Cobalt levels on the Simpson animals were normal as they had all been treated a few days earlier. A return to the Simpson farm three weeks later showed that the treatment was apparently successful as the lambs were now considered normal.

The Poole animals have now been treated with Cobalt with apparent success. In spite of the Poole lamb submitted here having faecal stained rear quarters and many Campylobacter spp. in the colon other lambs on the farm were not so affected.

Although the relationship is not known at this time, maybe we should be more aware of the possibility of White Liver Disease on farms which are also used or have been used for growing potatoes.



J. M. King
29 December 1983

Feb. 28, 1984 - About noon now; rained this AM at 10 and it caused quite an occasion for it's first time many have seen rain since last year. I'd expect lots to open up now that it has. It sure makes walking around the building tricky as all have MARBLE stairs up and down and they are SLIPPERY. I've almost fallen 3 times on them even knowing they are so bad. Rained till about 8 PM; sure got cold when wet. Slaughterhouse tonight, 8 camels, 8 bulls, 2 sterile cows, uterus destroyed by butcher on removal. One bull with fractured penis.

March 1,2, or 3 - I don't know. Anyhow, Fri. PM. Am gonna wash clothes even here. Been invited out for supper with Dr. Cheema, a former grad. student of Roger Spencer's in Washington State, Pullman, Wash. Went out with him and Dr. Jim Brown yesterday afternoon for several hours to shoot stray dogs at cemetery. Used capture gun. I shot at one only and got him. Got 5 altogether; one died in night, so I posted it today. Will do rest tomorrow. Certainly an experience driving in a big walled-in city dump, which is also a cemetery, as for the most part they don't use headstones, although hubcaps, old wheels, cement blocks are being used more and more; one just drives all over anything. I felt a little odd at first.

In the morning yesterday, I went to Bonais Hotel in Hofuf to meet a Bob Young at Tooty and Gene Schreiber's suggestion. We had a great visit for couple hours with coffee, shopping and talking. He's been a teacher of English speaking children at Aramco, the big oil conglomerate here. We had a great talk; also walked around the fort in Hofuf, which was last one captured from Ottoman Turks by Arabs in 1913 by the big King here. All closed. Wouldn't let anyone in of course and no pictures, so I got some from further away and a stone out of the wall for my collection. As I couldn't get an inside pic, I was a little put off; BUT in the Bonais Hotel on the 4 or 5 floor, there is the one clean ladies room and one for men in the town and where do you think the window opens to? Darn if you (and I) can't take a whole panoramic view of it all. Beautiful. So I did.

Dog this morning had a real bloody bowel; probably shock, etc. No other lesions.

Ahmed just over for my daily anti-Israel discussion, who only wants to return to his homeland and Israel won't let him. He was born in Israel.

Listened to Radio Moscow the other night for an hour on the lil' shortwave radio Leo Koppel gave me before I left. Holy cow - all in English and anti-USA. It just went on for ever. Actually these episodes do the opposite to me - I just feel more and more "God Bless America".

I hear they don't want questions on politics, etc. here, as the Arabs here are Shiites while the Bedouins are Suni, as is the King, sooo don't rock the boat. I don't.

Women don't drive and today found they aren't allowed in Mosques were men are. Also learned that no one can charge any interest on loans. You can buy a car on installments, but there is no interest allowed. No income, state or sale taxes either.

Only a few days left. Hope to see more good dead stuff, but pickings are poor. Dr. Cheema gave me some good Kodas the other day. Oh, oh - repeating myself; I'll shut up now.

Pause - Did more sheep and camels at slaughter house. This was second sheep that died in holding pens that I posted with no lesions but carcass hot as pigs with Porcine Stress Syndrome. I'd guess it was crowding and heat prostration. A couple others were "down" but still alive and when I looked again, "they" were gone and I did not have them to post, so I'd guess they got their little throats cut like the other 425 plus. No waste here.

One dog died from heat and shock I guess, that we captured Thurs. Killed two of them this AM at school, one with beautiful large adult tongue worm Linguatula serrata in the nasal passage. First I'd seen.

Had supper last night at Dr. Cheema's with several others. Pretty good stuff but I have no idea what it all was. He is 43 and his wife is 38. Very pretty.

He has 2 children and married 13 years. He had not met his wife before the marriage, as she was chosen for him by his father and she had not seen him. Her folks had to raise the big dowry to pay Dr. Cheema's father, not Cheema himself. Also any children are named by the grandparents on fathers side. Here is Arabia the groom's parents pay the brides parents the dowry. Dr. Cheema says there is an expression in Pakistan that the first half of ones life is made miserable by your parents and the second half is made miserable by your children.

Also have heard that Cairo vet school is all by books, no hands on experience. Then they go to any school in U.K. (United Kingdom) for a Ph.D. or M.S. and come back to head departments, etc., with no practical experience. It seems somewhat that's the way it is. Have been getting ammo to discuss this minorities comment to dean Wed. and Vice Pres. Am at a loss what to say. Today I sat down in a 2nd yr. class and all students supposed to be there. Seems only 10 of 27 were. Then I went to hospital to talk to seniors, as they had a class and one - only one showed up. Talked in hall with last yr. student and he said he never went but to 2 of 5 classes any one semester he had. No wonder Jim Brown was upset when a senior to be a vet in 2 months didn't know how to read a thermometer. Holy cow. Last Wed. a combined 4 & 5 yr. class was to meet in the hospital and of the 29 total in the 2 classes, 7 showed up and I counted em. I was also told that was more than usual. Of course the students don't have to and no one forces them to class.

4 March, 1984, Sunday - Had 3rd yr. class meeting at hospital today and NOT ONE showed up. In clinics at noon only one senior was there. I asked where were others. He didn't know, nor did clinicians. Of course, they can't be kicked out so why worry. Holy cow. I guess I'll tell all this to the Vice Pres. on Wed. I'll be persona non grata then for sure. Talked more with Dr. Cheema about his wife. She was supposed to be well educated but apparently the father-in-law fibbed. She got to 6th or 8th grade and left. Now he feels there is not much in common that they can talk about at home as she can't read too much, etc. Of course she has to be on her toes I guess as he says, to please him, as she has no ability, training or anything to fall back on if he decides to send here back to her parents. Ouch!

Went to slaughterhouse for last time tonight. Wouldn't you know that two of the smaller camels cried as they got it. Several camels with hydatid cysts in the liver and lung, one more with Onchocerca fasciata along ligamentum nuchae. So that makes about a lil' better than 100 camels total. Whole bunch with long parallel skin scars both healed and fresh in lines of 2 where they had been cut to heal head and other area problems. Along the neck for head and throat problems, they may be eight inches long here; along the rib cage vertically for any lung problem and these are up to two feet long, maybe 2 inches wide and 2-3 inches apart.

Ugly. Only about 4 arthritis cases, one downer, Most with ticks about the anus and Hemonchus in the stomach. Hydatid in liver and lungs, 4 with portal cirrhosis, cause unknown. One with peritonitis, granulomatous or neoplastic; one with mastitis, many (20) with cysticerci larvae in liver and heart. That's about it for camel diseases in Saudi Arabia. The 2 with Onchocerca also total and one camel with furious rabies, nonsuppurative encephalitis and I saw negri bodies. Great.

- TAIWAN -

10 March, 1984 - Oh boy. I'm home. Well not really, but it is so great to be here in Taiwan. All the smiling faces laughing and the rest. A world of difference. Also cold and rainy; dang near froze last night. First night stayed in Taipei. Redman Chu met me in Hsin Chu and FuMing Wu came last night. Going back to Taipei tonight I guess. Wasn't sure I was going to get out of Saudi Arabia, as I had sent part of my "log" to Eileen in the mail and it was opened and returned and as everything I said wasn't complimentary, I thought they'd give me static about it. Dr. Cheema took me to town, Damman, to get the plane, but first we went to the Persian Gulf so that I could wade in the water. Across from us was Iran hundreds of miles away. Went by a small town called the Oil City of the world by some. Anyhow, it puts lots of the stuff out. On the way we see lots of police and soldiers, as the King was scheduled to come through. He did while we were shopping, so I didn't see him. Here I had a letter from Re sent the 29th of Feb. She did not have even one of the several I sent her from Saudi Arabia in over a month. She drove over 2000 mi. in New Zealand and got 65 new bird species.

Taiwan: The Beautiful Island - I stayed at YMCA in Taipei near Hilton Hotel. Even got professor's discount and at \$15.42 US/night that's pretty good. Town is as busy as ever. The barber shop where I used to go a lot is still there but it's going downhill fast I think. They still want to give you a massage. Took train to Hsinchu and a little girl called on the phone for me to the P.R.I.T. and surprised them that I was almost there. I had written Fu Ming but he had received my letter slow Saudi mail I guess. Anyhow, got here to P.R.I.T. saw everyone and went back to Taipei with driver to meet Mike and Sheri Liu and their two children.

Monday 12th(?) - Started Kodas to 14 students from all over Taiwan. All graduate vets to learn more Path. Good sessions about 6 hrs/day. A lot but they put it all on tape and copied all of the slides so that they can make their own study sets in Chinese. On weekend Dr. Hu and I drove with driver to Ping ung to meet faculty there and see a viscious crocodile farm and a deer farm. First though on Thursday went to Ching Hsing Univ. where Bob Lee is now President to have tea and talk with him, then lunch with 15 rather big shots in general. One was a retired General even, plus vice chairman of this or that, etc. Quite impressive at the Faculty Club.

The crocodile farm was impresssive. They weigh about 500 lbs. each. Each female lays about 30 eggs a year in the sand which are harvested and artificially hatched. The 15 inch young are sold at about \$100 U.S. an inch. They are raised for their meat and skins. One lunged out of the water at us and if I had my hand through the fence, I'd have lost it. It happened so fast. I asked what would happen if I climbed the fence and fell into the water. Silly question. The answer was "I'll never be seen again". They only eat about 2 lbs. of raw fish a day each when mature so they are easy to keep. They have about 200 of em and 50 or so African Crocodiles. Then I visited a deer farm kept almost entirely for their "velvet" (from growing antler) production. At \$295/US/kg. it's a good deal. They had about 100 head total of Fallow deer, a bunch of (30) new deer I didn't

know the names of and 6 or 7 moose, 6-8 elk. They are all kept in small enclosed pens and fed by hand so to speak. They are tranquilized with Rompun and held manually to saw off their antlers when in velvet. No other nerve blocks or stuff used. They do have a few worm problems but not much else.

I live in the house Re and I lived in when we were here before only it's all been redone inside. Still the blankets fit only the tops of the beds so when you get in there is no blanket on your sides or feet. This makes one curl up but that gets old too. Of course the beds are all singles. Not that that matters really but the blankets then are guaranteed to be too small. And it's been cold here too and wet as it's spring. Of interest to me is that Re and I had bought a towel with two skindivers on it. We left it here hanging in the bathroom and it's still here 8 years later. Of course it's been washed probably hundreds of times but it's still here. Honesty is the Chinese first commandment.

I eat in the cafeteria with the troops, as Redman Chu, FuMing Wu and Dr. Lu are always there, etc. Breakfast is on a steel tray with shredded sweet dried pork, an egg fried and a fried vegetable either carrots or cabbage, then a bowl of quite moist rice. I'll sneak a little sugar into that. At first I wondered if I was asking for trouble by telling them I didn't want special food, but now I look forward to it as it's always tasty and good. At lunch it's a whole fried 6-7 inch fish (I give away), two vegetables, and a piece of pork or chicken and a banana or orange each in one of 5 compartments of the steel tray. The big compartment is for rice you serve yourself out of a big kettle and bowls are handy with chopsticks and a spoon. A big bowl of soup is always there at lunch and supper. Actually, I don't think there is a difference between lunches and suppers at all except the meats, fish and vegetables are prepared differently as to taste and type of sauces whatever. Anyhow, it's all quite varied and tasty. Pretty good really. I can even pick up two peanuts side by side with my chopsticks now.

A 23 year-old French lady veterinarian is here in Taiwan for 3 1/2 months to study Aquaculture at the farm levels. Her head is on straight. Raphaela Le Gouvello, Nuillisun Ovette Par Argentre 53210, Argentre, France, 16(43)02-31-03. At least she is willing to talk English.

Things have not changed here too much. Am waiting to go to Taipei to spend one night in town before going to Hong Kong to be met by Donald and Gladys Conway, who works for Pfizer. He is the Asian manager. He was a Ph.D. candidate with Dr. Whitlock when I was a grad. student. Then on back to Re and Australia. Spent night in town with Dr. Du and fiancé. Nice expensive supper.

25 March - Met Dr. Conway at Hong Kong airport. Good to see him as customs a pain. First to his beautiful office, then to a fabulous top (24) floor of a beautiful apartment house on Repulse Bay. The bay was beautiful with all big apartment buildings along it, etc. It is built (the apartment building) on part of the grounds of the old Repulse Bay hotel where Hong Kong prisoners were held by Japs in WW II. I sacked out early and he left for Australia the same night after Gladys, his wife, made us a great real American roast beef supper. Fantastic.

Next day Gladys and I went in to see about buying a fiddle tuner in downtown Hong Kong. Two of the several we looked at didn't work so I didn't get one, even though they are half U.S. price. Army store closed so we looked at Chinese stores, then home. Called David Higgins and his wife. He got his Ph.D. with Drs. Gillespie, Calneck, Campbell in 1974. Nice guy and wife. He's into immunology at Univ. of H.H. His wife is in publishing. They took us to supper at a cornbeef place downtown Kowboon. Went across the Hong Kong harbor on the ferry.

Up early today, the 27th and Gladys took me to Hydrofoil to Macao. Portugese

own that. Mostly gambling casinos and tourism. From there took bus into Mainland Red China. Holy cow. What red tape. It was a days trip. Of course had to check into customs of Hong Kong to go Portugese Macao. From customs there and out by bus to Red China customs. Had to declare watches, jewelry, camera, etc. and finally through. The tour included birthplace of Dr. Sun Fat, Sen the George Washington of China. Quite historical to me. Went through his home, etc. Got a stone even. Some pictures. Overall, it's much like Taiwan but older in appearance, etc. Less intensity of people working. All streets full of bicycles, only few cars. 95% owned by government. People all smiles however. Farms just did not seem as busy as in Taiwan, as most are communes with a guaranteed amount to go to the government for each area of land and farmers can sell the rest capitalistically. Lots of water buffalo and pigs including the real ugly ones of native Chinese pigs. Only a few soldiers, identified by their baggy greens including green hat with red star. Lots of those hats for sale at souvenir shops, etc. Two were on a 1920(?) sidecar motorcycle. Not many paved roads. The one we used are the only paved ones since 1979 when China opened up to tourists. Had a regular Cantonese luncheon in one of their better restaurants. Stopped at a primary school and village of a commune. Children well behaved, but not much else going for it.

Had a Macao guide to get through Macao and into China. Then picked up a communist young man for the trip. I think he was practicing his English mostly, but his English is thousands times better than any English speaking person's Chinese except for David Higgins'. He is great. Sure knows his way around. Some new building going up in China but I wasn't impressed. Was impressed with all the bicycles as I said, but also with the idea that I didn't see a "purse" carried by the thousands of women we saw. Not a one. Nor a package either that could have held one. In the small town we ate in, 100,000 people, an older fellow asked to give shoe shine - 2 H.K. dollars (25¢), so I had mine done. My gosh it's good I didn't ask for a haircut. They all piled around like a circus. I still don't know why. Course I was only one to get em shined. Took several pictures including the local newspapers and I suppose major Chinese newspaper. The Chinese were all reading the news but other half of paper had about 30 pictures of men, most of which had a red crisscross drawn over them. They were the ones executed recently for various severe crimes. I photographed that. Ouch.

I knew I'd lose something. Dang book I was reading fell out of the bag as I came in with Gladys. My luck but so far it's all that's been lost this trip.

- AUSTRALIA -

Am sitting on floor of boarding area after giving my seat to a lady while we wait for 2330 flight to Sydney/Melbourne. An 8 1/2 hour flight. Arrived on time in Melbourne. Typical Ithaca fall day, remembering we're Downunder here.

Ride by sky bus to the Victoria Hotel. Re not here a day early. Rode up to room. Stowed gear and went down elevator. Guess who in the elevator? Dr. McCausland's in-laws to meet him here as he leaves tomorrow for that award study trip he competed for and won. What a surprise, as they'll all meet in this hotel at 6:45 and it's 6:30 as I write this. Sure hope to see him before he goes, as I'll not see him before I leave in 3 months myself. I watch the doors - I'll stop and only look; they came; I loaned him my passport holder for their 4 passports and tickets. A small world indeed.

Rode back, incidentally, from Macao yesterday with a Scotsman 62 yrs. old and his wife about the same age; both widowed by war and remarried. He had been a Jap prisoner in area of Bridge of River Kwei and he was on his way, after 40 yrs., to visit it again. Showed me his scars from jungle ulcers he almost lost his leg from.

Re is checked in for tomorrow at hotel. I'll try to go meet her there.

Am in movie waiting for Osterman Weekend. Got here early and walked in on last half of To Be Or Not To Be. Not too hot. Beautiful cinema I am in. Nice seats. But tickets on a Wed. night are \$7.00 U.S.

Although Ian McCausland was to get a year off, he's only taking 3 1/2 months in Europe then back, but to write not work at lab. Kinda tough not to use all that time. Oh well.

Like a jerk, when we landed in Sydney before we got to Melbourne, they said we could get off and wait in transfer lounge for the 1 1/2 hour wait and we could leave our carry on stuff in the plane, but then they didn't say to take valuables as camera, radio, etc, which I didn't. In getting into Melbourne, they added that "take valuable" comment and boy did I sweat, as it was all in overhead hold. Lucky for me, all there but I sure sweated.

These people are beautiful also, as they seem so fresh and full of life. A very nice thing to come home to really. I guess Saudi and Mainland China are too depressing. And there are a billion Chinese in there and the population increases yearly by the total population each year 13-14 million. Ouch.

Don't know if I told you before but I got a stone from Sun Yat Sen's house in Red China for my new fireplace if I get it built. Also as Gladys took me to the airport, we stopped at base of her apartment complex and I got a stone from the Repulse Bay Hotel, which the Japs used as a prison during the war. It's been torn down recently.

My Australia to Saudi and return trip cost \$2,246 and Australia to Taiwan ticket cost \$2,376.30.

Got back to Victoria Hotel and Re was there too. She got in a day early. Great huh? She had got into the hotel just a few minutes after I left for movies.

Next day we got a week trip figured out for TASMANIA. That's the last place we ever though we'd get to go. Man that is DOWN UNDER.

- TASMANIA -

30 March - Airplane to LAUNCESTON, Tasmania. Eighty dollars for each of us round trip. Rented a camper van VW for 7 days and night for \$325. A good deal I think. Launceston is pronounced LAWN CESS TON. I got confused with that one. Re says it's no worse than Worcester, Mass. Got the van near the airport, all ready, etc. Pretty good for only one day notice. They do try to help. Very good. Went to town library and asked Bob Greene there - information - for bird people for Re. He gave us several. The first one was in N.E. coast town of St. Helens. Long ride over good but very windy road to St. Helens. Saw lots of Native Hens on the way, an indigenous species. Met Harry after a phone call and he gave us a personal three hour bird tour of the area. Great. Re got 4 new ones and all day Re got 5 new ones. So her trip was made the first day. Mine the second when we got to Port Arthur Ruins, where an early convict settlement was established. Walked all over it and next day we took boat ride and tour of "Isle of the Dead" where they buried 1600 of the convicts, 7-8 to a grave. Not bad actually, as the place processed over 12,500 convicts in total, including 800 some odd boys which were "transported" from England. The youngest was 7 yrs. old for stealing some small item. My gosh, it was something to see. The grave island is less than 2 acres in total. In the harbor is a small crayfish boat selling live or cooked crayfish. They look like lobster except no big claws and they taste similar but better. They are almost as big as lobsters too. We bought one cooked and ate it there on picnic table looking up at the prison, hospital, etc. all in ruins.

I'd bet none of those convicts ever thought people like us would be there to see their cells, etc. Makes one think of all of it. Of course, we've stopped off to see natural wonders as stone arches formed by the sea, blowholes, etc. All beautiful. This island is like the state of West Virginia - surrounded by the sea. There is a central valley 50 mi. wide or so but mountains all around the edges. At one blowhole, I walked out near to watch it blow every wave or so. Very nice. I got closer, as there was only a small squirt each time even with a lot of noise. So I got closer to really SEE. Guess what? The next was the seventh wave of the seventh wave and I was drenched. Re laughed like heck as it was too slippery for me to run, so I just got soaked. Luckily no camera attached to me. Stopped to see harbor, museum and botanical gardens in Hobart, the capital and camped again. Then, as the first day fellow said we should see the birds and the Tasmanian Devils in Pencil Pine Resort on Cradle Mountain, we came here. It's well off the beaten track but beautiful. Fantastic so far. In the mountains. I sit here in a cabin with nice fire to write this. Re just cooked supper of sausage and eggs, tea and bread. Outside as we came in onto the porch, two Pademelons came out and we gave em some crackers. They sat up and ate them like woodchucks, except they are marsupials, small kind of Wallaby, which is like a small Kangaroo. Immediately, at least 50 Black Currawongs flew in to land near the porch and we fed them also. Great. But the catch is that every night Tasmanian Devils come out near the lodge building for scraps, etc. I just hope I get to see them. They have a light on the area and they will come out they say. Also native cats but the Devil is what I'm after. Clouds come over and drop rain on us but immediately they blow away and the sun comes out. Anyone want to bet on our seeing a real live wild Tasmanian Devil? A young man came by to start our fire as we got here and just bought a supply of wood. He's worked here 2 years. Lives down by the air strip (for the lodge) with his girlfriend. He likes the work. Awfully quiet. The place is for sale - 800 acres, lodge and 6+ cabins for \$300,000. It is way back in the woods. Open all winter for skiing, etc. It is fantastic - 4 Tasmanian Devils, 2 tiger cats, 2 Bennets Wallabys, 3-4 Pademelons (smallish Wallaby thing) and dozens of Bush Possums. Not one native cat, but we tried. We have now driven to Dove Lake at the bottom of Cradle Mountain but it's rainy and cold. Re did see a new bird, an indigenous one, the morning at the cabin, a Yellow Wattle Bird; only 4 more indigenous ones to get. We are sitting in the van at the parking lot and wind is roaring around us. Clouds are down touching the lake; it's quite cold; lots of rocks; reminds me of Newfoundland or the high lakes in Washington state or New Hampshire. All the birds and animals seem quite afraid of the Devils. It jumps towards anything, even the Wallabys which are 5-6 times bigger. When a strange noise is heard, everything scatters except the Devil which just turns all around and faces the noise. Tough little creature; 10' lbs. or so these are. Re says they've got a lot of MOXIE.

Another rainy day in the mountains so we left to go to Burnie on northern coast. Pretty all the way. Of course got a parking ticket there too. Gotta experience everything. Then back toward Launceston to stay nearer airport on nice paved roads. Turned off to go to Asbestos Nat'l. Park onto dirt road. About 1 mile on it a car went zipping past. All of a sudden a big explosion and the windshield just clouded over and two holes appeared at the bottom and the whole dang thing fell in millions of little pieces onto the floor and our laps. It scared Re a bit so we turned back and went to Launceston about 40 km. and got in at dark and cold. Stayed in motel. Next AM the rental place gave us another van and we visited the first woolen mill in Australia - still running. It was great to see em wash the wool, then card it, spin it and make rugs, sweaters, etc. Beautiful stuff. They are the only factory in Australia (Tasmania) able to start with sheep and end with a blanket.

- AUSTRALIA -

Got back to Melbourne at 2:30ish and hotel at 5:00. Re was tired so I went to see Chloe; she is a full-sized nude painting at Young and Jacksons pub across the street from Flinders Street Station. It is a

must thing to see in Melbourne, so I did. What more can I say!! Also wandered streets as all shops open. On Bourke Street mall I sat and listened to 4 Maori singers performing impromptu on the malls. Great. There is a contest coming up this weekend in Sydney.

Again in Victoria Hotel a gal came over and said, "Dr. King is that you?" It was Merle from the R.V.L. in Bairnsdale. She and her family were down for the Footie (Australian rules football) in town. Small world. Took first class train back to Bairnsdale and there was the same car waiting for us. Great. We had called the garage the day before. Lots of mail at the lab and pictures too, including those of the penis lesion in the rams and the great case of allergic rhinitis in a cow.

Of Australian talk, you will hear without knowing it, the word at the end of many short "person to person" contact, like the last thing a salesgirl will say to you when she hands you the package you bought is "TA". Re never really heard it until recently and I did not until just before I left either. Your friends, as they leave, may say it too. Also the waitress or whoever, if you've ordered a meal or are standing to be waited on will say or ask "You right?" which means are you waited on? Is that all you want? etc. It is a very common expression now that we are able to hear it when they speak so fast. It's more or less equivalent to OK? The TA above is the equivalent of a very shortened thanks or thank you. Also one does not call an Aussie a BLUDGER. That's about the worse name you can call em. It refers to a person who lets others do their share of the work for them. Then there is the word "shout". Like I'd never "shout" when that gangs around, which means they'd never call for a round of drinks in a pub for that gang. It's used in other ways too but I forgot how. I guess you can "shout", so to speak, when you go out with anyone and it means you'll buy.

18 April, 1984 - As we came to work this morning, a young man stood at the side of the road pointing down at the road. Guess what? That is the Aussie short cut way of hitch hiking. As it is illegal, I guess they can tell the police they were only standing there exercising their fingers. Re and I got to talking about errors made in the shops with maybe a product failure, as a broken latch on a box or a mislabeled anything. At home many of the shopkeepers will get their huff up and blame you, etc. before they'll refund your money. So far here, they are absolutely tremendous and will immediately refund your money or replace the item or whatever with never a snide remark that it was your fault. They always take the blame, etc. It sure is different than home. I have to admit that lots of places at home treat you right but so far every place does here. Like Re had a mix up in hotel rooms on her travels and a night's room was to cost \$72.00. She called the travel office and he said no worries; he'd make it right in the morning and for her not to worry. He did. Beautiful.



JK:eo

1st October, 1983

CARMICHAEL FARM VISIT

I met Dr. Peter O'Connor at Meeniyan and proceeded from there to the Carmichael farm (property).

Mr. Carmichael was waiting on his motorcycle with his Kelpie dog in the pasture with about 60 ewes and 75 lambs about 3 weeks old. He had a dead lamb #87 on his cycle which I necropsied there.

It had the same major lesion of intense generalized icterus as the other two lambs #58 and #71 which had died earlier and that we had necropsied #71 at our RVL and #58 by Dr. O'Connor. There is no evidence of anemia, enlarged spleens or liver disease in these animals. No milk or grass has been in their G.I. tracts.

The flock was put in a small pen and looked at more closely and only a single lamb was noted to have a problem of entropion in both eyes with some corneal scarring.

These lesions suggest the possibility of a metabolic problem even congenital in these lambs.

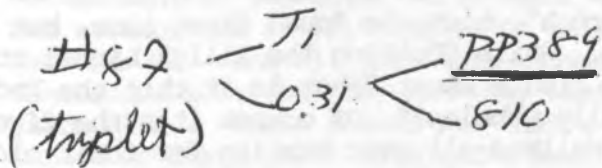
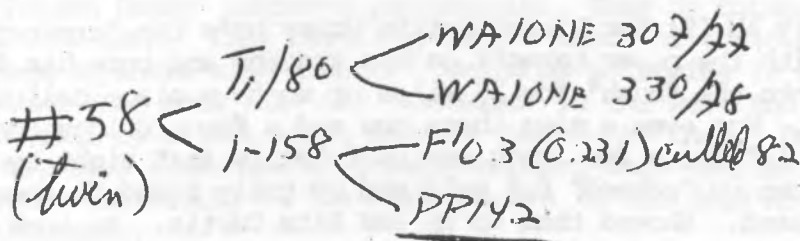
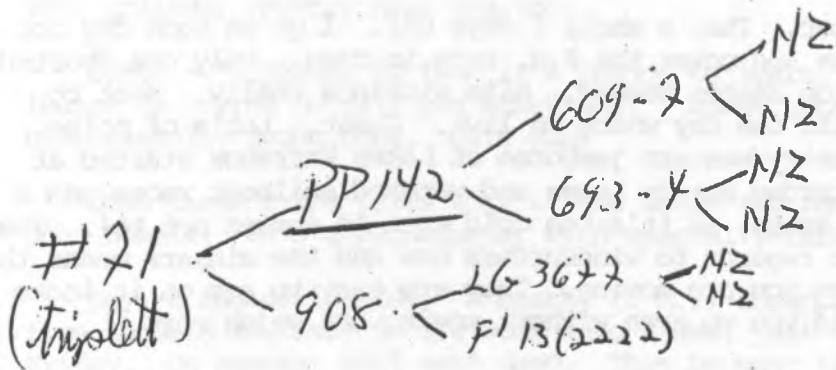
They are all Coopworth breed which is a cross between Border Leicester and Romney Marsh sheep with the first generation crossed and F₁ to F₁.

Lambing was late this year starting on September 3rd probably because of last years drought.

He has had the two rams on his place of 6-7 years and this is the first year with this icteric lamb problem and he usually has better than 200% lambing crop but this year, because of bad lambing conditions, rain and cold, its down to 187% or less. He has found only these 3 lambs affected, as the others all died at or soon after birth.

He has 44 similar ewes in the adjoining pasture which also used the same rams and none of those have had icteric lambs.

Mr. Carmichael did use a herbicide to kill some weeds in the affected pasture which is the only difference he knows of between the two pastures and animals. Of note is that two of the three affected were from triplets with the others dying at birth and one was a twin with its twin dying at birth.



He believes that there may be more inbreeding behind these but he cannot prove this as most came from New Zealand initially.

Without a liver lesion I cannot make this hepatic jaundice and with no obvious obstruction its not obstructive jaundice. Without dark kidneys or urine and no anemia I cant call it haemolytic icteris (jaundice) so I am considering it a possible case of congenital icteris possibly associated with an inborn error of bilirubin metabolism somewhat like that of either Southdown or Corriedale sheep each of which have a different congenital enzyme deficiency.

LOG #5

Took a trip to place where farmer said he had several dozen platapuses in his pond. We sat there quiet in the car watching till it got too dark to see. Not a one. Re was disappointed.

Not much doing till Easter. Then a whole 6 days off. I go in each day for 3-4 hrs. to take histo photos and cover the P.M. room in case. Only one aborted calf with nice heart lesion on Easter Sunday. Slim pickings really. Went to speedboat races in Paynesville one day where we live. Great. Lot's of noise. Easter Monday had a nice country/western jamboree at Lakes Entrance started at 2:30 - midnight. Easter Saturday sat by Lakes and watched sailboat races and a million surfers (all in wet suits, as it's too cold even in summer not to). They have sinkers and floaters in regards to windsurfers now and the sinkers means they won't hold your weight unless you are moving. They are easy to get on it looks like. The floaters will hold you up even without moving but weigh more themselves, etc.

28 April 84 - Left early AM (9) for Lionel Curtis' home; he's the farmer that had the horrible accident with the power takeoff on his tractor and tore his face all up, etc. We went out into the "bush" for 25 miles or so to a place called Deptford, a ghost gold town. Not even a sign there now and a few old logs and foundations. We had a "barbie" there for lunch and real "Billy tea" right by a "billibong" so to speak. Then we "panned" for gold and by golly found "2 specks" in about 6 pans of mud and sand. Showed them to Re and Rita Curtis. Re took them out of the pan with her wet finger and wiped em off into the dirt and grass. Could have shot her but I admit they weren't much. So we quit. She proceeded earlier to search for a "spotted quail thrush" which she found first time, but fell and really got scratched and bruised. While "Boiling the Billy" Lionel told me of asking the children the riddle about "What is it that the Redman tickles the Blackman's bottom till his belly wobbles?" Of course it's the fire heating the billy till the water boils. Walked all over hunting for their old grave yard at Deptford but no luck. Went back to his home, had tea, then Lionel and I went to his woods (he has 580 acres) to find a pile of old prospector's tools he found there 30 years ago under a rock pile. Some bones are nearby. I picked a couple chisel-type tools that were left, for my "museum". There are holes all over the area there, but pretty well all grown in with brush and even good sized trees, as it's been 60 years since they were dug. Surprisingly, there is a place along the dirt road to Deptford which had a deep 40-50 ft. shaft straight down but only 3 ft. squarish. (No fence around it either) which had JUST BEEN REREGISTERED AS A CLAIM 17 DEC., 83. Got pictures of the stakes the guy put in to mark his claim. He probably knows something we don't. Gold still there I guess. Hey do you all know what a "Shanghai" is? I had no idea either. A slingshot. Isn't that different?! Off and on we have been reading about the early cruel treatment of the local Aborigines including some of the sites where massacres occurred. Today we drove to a local one called "Butcher's Creek". While there near the water's edge, a police boat pulled near and I called em over and asked them about it. They had never heard of it, but they got their maps out and showed me the whole place, then took me out in the boat so that I could get a better picture. Wasn't that awfully nice? I thought so. The officer in charge was also named King. Lot's of mossies there; ate us alive. The Butcher's Creek Massacre occurred in 1841. Stopped in at a farm in Metung with the name Bury on the gate. In the booklet, one of the sources for info on the site was a F.C. Bury of Metung. The natives had speared some cattle near Sale. A small group of Kurnai Tribe were killed.

1 May, 84 - Drove to Melbourne for flight to Perth. At Pan Am desk talked about my flight home after New Zealand, etc. I have a ticket from Melbourne to

and personable too. Also a musician, in that he plays well the piano, guitar and flute. They have 45 students per class, about half girls and it's a 5 year course which follows high school.

We are living in an apartment right across from the Deans office here at the Vet. College. Pretty nice one too.

Quote - "A chance to look is a chance to learn." Kabay or another. "Every lesion is trying to tell you something." These quotes are on the wall in the histopathology scope room. Cute huh?

Gave three 2 1/2 talks with slides there and the Dean came to one of them. John Howell. He's a pathologist with special interest in copper poisoning.

Hey, a fantastic case. A nearby (2 hr.) sheep grazier put three thousand, five hundred Weathers in 1/2 wool into a new, just harrowed 1000 acre paddock on Friday. On Monday, 2000 were dead. They brought the plant to me to photograph. "Poison Sedge" Schoenus asprocarpus. They do things big here. \$60,000 loss at \$30.00 each. They certainly have a batch of toxic plants out there. Some aren't seen anywhere else either. Swainsona poisoning is a specialty out there. It's a plant that acts like our "Locoweed" in the west and cause nerve cells and others to fill up with a waste product that hurts them. Dr. Huxtable found it initially. They have a new one in German Shepherd dogs dealing with a mold infection that the close inbreeding in the dogs results in the dogs not responding normally to treatment.

We went to the Royal Perth Yacht Club to try and see the "Cup" and the "boat" but neither was in this week. Oh well, we'll get it back someday. Story goes here that one of the oil shiekdoms phoned the Perth Yacht Club to enter a boat. The discussion went that why did they want to enter, as they didn't have a boat or a yacht club.. Their answer was that's the other reason they were calling. They wanted to buy a yacht club and a boat.

Splurged and bought an Aussie hat today. Ever heard of a "squatter" type hat? I got one.

Mrs. Huxtable, Mal, came in to take us to the airport with Clive. Very nice feeling to have them both care for our wellbeing.

Wed. noon Re and I were invited to lunch with the Dean and Clive. Met the Univ. Vice President and Dean of the Faculty there also.

While out there learned quite a bit about animal Ryegrass staggers caused by a bacterial toxin that grows in worm pods on the ryegrass itself. Then I listened to a talk on Lupinosis associated with a mold growing under the plant which is toxic. Of course, I'd heard of these before but it's nice to be able to learn more of it right while it takes place by some of the most able workers in the field.

It's a month to the day and I still can't use my ring finger for the fiddle, since I cut it last month. Takes a while for a nail to grow back.

Started this weekend to gather our books, souvenirs, etc. that we'll send back before Re goes home. It seems a shame that it's almost over.

May 13, 84 - Happy Mother's Day everyone. Re and I drove to a place along the coast or nearer the coast just south of Stratford called Boney Point, another place where aboriginals were killed on Dec. 22, 1840. Again it's a chunk of land

home. Also I asked about the flight to and from New Zealand. The Aussie at the desk asked why not fly home from New Zealand direct and he'd give me a ticket to New Zealand free, etc. Well that saved me a round trip ticket to New Zealand. Great huh? Anyhow got to Perth and Clive met us and took us to apartment at the Vet. School. Kitchen, little livingroom, bedroom (2 beds) with bath off it. Cute and he already had eggs and bacon, milk, orange juice, cheese, bread, homemade fruitcake, salt, sugar, pepper, etc. all newly bought for us and a basket of fruit on the table with a note "Welcome to W.A." (Western Australia). Wasn't that great?!! He didn't have to do that at all. I'll tell you my ideas of Aussieland gets better and better every day. Had a great tour of the school and a fast ride in mist to Perth this morning. This afternoon I showed Kodas from 2:30 to 5, during which time I stopped a couple of times and said we could finish it later; they all said no - to continue and then at 5 they made plans for tomorrow night and again on Tuesday. So at least I'm not boring them. The first one Dr. Clive Huxtable asked about was Lois Roth, as he was sorry he may have disappointed her back in 1980 when he told her he'd send her a couple of pouch bones from a marsupial's pouch. Re found two new birds already on a short walk.

Murdoch University is on the Freemantle side of Perth. Freemantle is on the southern side of the Swan River, which empties into the Indian Ocean at Freemantle. Beats me why they settled Perth up the river and not just develop Freemantle, at least at first.

Mal, Mrs. Huxtable, took Re to F'mantle Friday while I was at school, then Re and I went there Sat. to be greeted by a kilted Bagpipe parade with lots of union guys and gals in it with signs about more work, better deals for Western Australia and the aborigines. No nukes, etc. Then a speech and wreath laying at a monument for a worker killed in 1913 at a warf uprising of sorts. Also I was impressed by their work in archeology in reclaiming old wrecks of 1700's with lots of Spanish and American coins recovered, etc.

Sunday we sent to Clive's home about 18 km. from school. It's out in the hills and is beautiful with everything growing all around and over it. He built a beautiful workshop/studio for her weaving and spinning business. Really nice. Their three boys, Pat (13), Dan (11) and Matthew (8) are typical but Patrick played us Waltzing Matilda and the Mild Colonial Boy on his harmonica. I was impressed and especially as he taught himself.

We went to look at a lot they are going to buy and build on, his home is too small, and to see a stone and cement home friends are building - should be great.

Clive loaned us his car (53 mi./gal.) and we took off for the S.W. tip of Australia. Stayed Sat. night at the "Caves House" a beautiful hotel on the beach. Built in 1930 with 1930 charm but all else is modern. A fantastic honeymoon place I'd imagine. Sunday 7 May drove South to Karrie forests and Mammoth Cave area. Big 80-100 ft. Karrie trees, a type of dark wood, light bark, gum tree. Then back after Re saw 2 new birds via Margaret River. There they have a R.C. church made of rammed gravel and 6% cement. Rather striking ediface really. In the sanctuary itself on both sides hanging over the congregation, were an Australian and English flag. I guess I thought that's odd "inside" a church. Just never noticed it before. The roads are really good, even the dirt ones in the Karrie forest and overall the scenery reminded us of lots of places at home. I think much of it looked like eastern Oklahoma. Lots of dry scrub country. Wayne Robertson and David Ross are with Clive. All three are very capable pathologists. Their necropsy and surgical diagnostic load is nowhere near ours, but they do more with each case. They only do those from the hospital as far as autopsies go. They have several grad. students and a young resident - Mark Kabay who I think is very well trained for just one year in post grad.-path. Very intelligent

at a confluence of two rivers behind it into which the whites on horseback chased and killed the natives. The number killed is not known. Then to show the small world we are in, we then drove to Woodside southwest of Sale for the site of the largest "known" massacre in Australian history in which 60-150 were killed. Driving there I drove by an Omega Celestial Navigation Station near the farm owned by Alistair Irving, the brother of a prominent local vet. I had been there before to try and get a lamb with collagen skin disease. Anyhow in Woodside, I asked at the only open store where Warragul Creek was, as it was the site of a supposed massacre. Yes, he said but they were not telling anyone about the massacre. Anyhow thought as this farm was an old one and about 5 miles from Woodside that that was it, and it was. We drove to the farm and met Alastair who showed me the creek where it occurred and a batch of aboriginal stone tools, etc. It's within 50 yards of his house, the original homestead built there. He owns 50,000 acres and has 20,000 wool sheep and 200 beef cattle. The Warragul Creek is an old creek bed really and is a water hole most of the time and only runs following a heavy, heavy rain. To do his shearing he gets in a team of 8 shearers and 8 helpers and they stay 2 months. He has to provide their housing but they have their own food, cook, etc. He is busy crutching the sheep now so he said that tomorrow or Tuesday he'd call me up and give me one or two "collagen disease" lambs. It ays to let them know you are interested.

16 May 84 - Alastair, the sheep farmer, called Mon. and said he had all the "teary skin" lambs I wanted. Went down Tues. and got two. All we checked were affected including his 110 Marino rams though we checked them all, and the Shropshire ram checked also tore easily. Stopped at 3 other farms on the way back and two of the 3 had easily torn sheep skins. Surprised all of us. Now to try and find out; I doubt now if it's genetic. Got another sad letter from Re's home. Her step father is now in the hospital with terminal cancer.

Checked two sheep kept at the lab for "research". Guess what Yup, they're very easy to tear also. So now what?

Checked car and found a stuck valve so we changed it for a newer one for Re to go to Western Victoria with her two bird buddies. She saw 12 new ones in the 3 days while I went to Sydney for ASVP, Australian Society of Vet. Pathology on Sat. and Sun. Very good meeting. Between 50-60 were there out of a membership of 110. I kept quiet as Mon. & Tues. I gave two full days of Kodas to the group at the Glenfield Vet. Lab. 21-22 May. About 25 stayed the 2 days including Bill Hartley. I was honored by that. Len Stevens, Ian Jarrett and I drove up 10+ hrs. after 3 PM when the Sec. of Agric. for Victoria left the lab. He had lunch here with us and, as we are supposed to be the vets there, etc. and Len is acting head as Ian McCausland is gone, we had to stay. Got up there at 2 AM Sat. Drove through their red light district in Sydney at 1:30; it's called "King's Cross". Even at that time of morning, it was going pretty full tilt.

Overall, I was impressed by the quality of the papers given. Even their young people are pretty well informed. Slept in St. Andrews co age at the Univ. of Sydney. These "co ages" are large dorm and eating facilities for a group of people (boys, I guess) who form a social group for intramural sports and other events, even tutorials but they are not separate academic groups like ours. Only \$23.50 for bed and breakfast, as it was holiday time for most the students themselves and they weren't there. I stayed in an older stone and ivy building which was in good condition for its age, but where the others stayed, which were newer buildings, the vandalism was pretty bad. It's a shame to see it anywhere but I didn't really expect it here. Sunday night I went with Peter Harper and stayed with him the 3 nights. He has a beautiful small home on the ocean in Scarboro. He lives with a high school teacher buddy. Ocean roar all the time, big cliffs behind, lots of flowers, including poisonous ones, trees, etc. Really

nice. They went for a run and ocean swim every morning. I went once to the beach. He has Croton Weed all over. Kills horses via lung lesions and Oleander with its cardiotoxins and Lantana and its liver lesion All wild of course. They have some great diseases going too. Peter is hot on C.N.S. disease including Neuraxial Edema in Polled shorthorn cattle. He even showed a movie of a calf being born with convulsions while being half in the birth canal. Great. Well in a way it's great to a pathologist. One night many ASVP members and I ate in a Greek restaurant, then next we ate Italian and one Vietnamese and one Lebanese. All were good. Had a blast telling jokes among each other at all but the Vietnam restaurant. Don't know why not. Wed. morning Dr. Harper took me to Sydney where we visited the various highlights of Sydney. Even a ferry boat ride through the harbor to Manley with a walk to the beach; very nice. Great to see a lil' built up island called Fort Dennison (sp?). They kept their meanest convicts there. Good too as all the harbors are shark infested. Went around Botany Bay where Capt. Cook first landed in 1770 or so and the First Fleet (convict group) stayed a week before going to Port Jackson where Sydney proper is located. Even photographed the public swimming areas surrounded by "shark proof fencing". Great huh? Then got the bus at 4 PM to arrive in Bairnsdale at 4 AM. The Opera House and a Sydney Harbor Bridge are nice but, as it wasn't night, they weren't that spectacular for me.

Peter lives on the ocean about 45-50 minutes ride each way from work. It's a beautiful ride however. He has a standing offer out to anyone from Cornell who wants to and can get there, to stay with him.

26 May 84 - One of the fellows is leaving the lab so we had a "Barbie" for him tonight. Had Bangers and Rizzos as usual. That is sausage and hamburgers.



JK:eo

2nd October, 1983

Visit to the Bill Pilgrim Farm

Several years ago, Mr. Pilgrim lost several head of cattle with a very specific peripheral lobular liver necrosis similar to that caused by Aflatoxin in dogs and the Ngaio bush in N.Z. Dr. Ian Jerrett reproduced it in calves here at the R.V.L., Bairnsdale with leaves from the tree.

I visited the farm to photograph the tree which happens to be on Mr Andrew Neil's farm but hangs over about 1/50 of its mass into Mr. Pilgrims pasture. Mr Neil's cattle (100-120 milking head) have access to the two Myoporum insulare trees almost ad lib but to his knowledge he has never lost a cow similar to Mr. Pilgrims and leaves the trees alone. They are also called Boobialla trees. While there I saw his novel method, at least novel to me, of bulk feeding calves which consisted of 40-50 gallon open drums half filled with normal milk colostrum, mastitic milk all put in together to keep it about $\frac{1}{2}$ full. About three feet up a number of holes have been drilled into the sides and 6" calf nipples have been inserted with a single tube leading to the bottom of the barrel for each nipple.

As the calves get older the regular milk is diluted to 50/50 with water as the calves drink economically too much otherwise. This feeder is available ad lib to the calves. New calves tend to overdrink and some scour as a result, but in time all learn there is always fluid there and no more problems occur.

Mr. Neil has had the same containers for 2 years and starting on a third with no problems. Last year he raised 75 calves with this method. He and Mr. Curtis who also uses this method do not clean out the feeder or clean the nipples. The only pour in milk, colostrum or water once or twice a day as needed and it is not heated. Mr Curtis keeps his covered but not Mr. Neil. They will stir it a bit when they put in the milk and check the spigots for clogging. A Mr. MacDonald was just here with a sheep (3rd October, 1983) and told me the calf feeders are called Calferterias and the ones for lambs, lambbars.

Both operators said that several friends also use them and dont clean them year in and out as when they did they would get calf scours and other calf problems as the "good resident bacteria" were not there to wipe out any bacteria that might cause problems.

DAY

Mr. Lionel Curtis, Max's dad had a perfectly good calf stauchion set up where he fed calves in the recent past but he had too many scour problems and others that he had to stop that and at first doubted this would work but not now.

Another good "Aussism" is instead of "don't worry" is "she'll be right." Hear this a lot if one listens.

Spent weekend 27-28 May around Healesville Sanctuary taking last minute pictures of birds and koalas for Re. A beautiful fall weekend. One Lyrebird there took a liking to me and followed me around and I could actually pat it on the head. Missed a good shot of a koala baby in the pouch of its mom as it stuck its head out and mom patted it back in.

Getting cooler at night. One guy said this'll be as cold as it gets and another said it'd get lots colder.

Re stayed one day with an older woman called Maisy who lives in a bark hut about 20 x 20 ft. and has for years. No electricity, etc. She had lived there 70 yrs. and her folks before that. She has all kinds of friendly creatures that live and visit. One that Re fell in love with is Wombles, the friendly Wombat. She picked it up and rocked it back to sleep, as it sleeps in the day time. Maisy feeds it dog food, a little each night as it goes out and again in the AM. When it comes back in the AM it absolutely pesters Maisy to pick it up and pet it a bit before it crawls into its box to sleep all day. Re said it was her animal highlight, but most Aussies consider it a pest. There aren't too many Americans who have cuddled a real live Wombat. Jeff Freeman gave me a beautiful tanned koala skin today. Now to get it back home. Doubts. Illegal so I won't.

18 June/84: Re had gone, I moved to Mary Stone's and Ron Stone, her son's home. Pretty darn nice. Work each weekend, as there is not much else to do. I had to get slides done, etc. so that is good thing. Sure miss the better half.

Hey, do you know what a Divvy van is? It's a police wagon to pick up drunks, etc. as the police here belong to a certain division of the overall police organization, thus divvy van. Also another is Buckley's Choice. Any idea? It means in effect that you have no choice at all. I can't find where it started, however.

Dr. McCausland came back from Europe today (to lab) but he'll still be gone for a couple months to finish his report, etc.

Drove to Orbost with Mrs. Stone to photo the Broadribb Aboriginal Massacre site just about where the Broadribb joins the Snowy River. A beautiful swamp area now. Stopped at a local new home and both got invited in for an hour to talk about it and to see their new kit-built home. Another great one with glass on both long sides for middle 2/3 of home. Ate at the seafood restaurant at Lakes Entrance. That has open glass on 3 sides, as it's a floating restaurant. It has two sittings, which means if you come in for the 6:30 supper, you must be gone at 8:30 in time for them to "set up: for the 9 PM dinner hour.

Here's a new one. "You've done your dash." This was said to me by a young lady at a dinner were I had made a chauvinistic remark and the girl was saying in effect, "your race is over, so don't say any more."

Asked the PM room attendant to carry a few needles and syringes in his breast pocket so that I wouldn't have to wait for him to walk over to the table and get one for each and every fetus, from which we have to take a stomach sample to culture. He

wouldn't do it over the weeks til I got upset the other day and told him I didn't know why he wouldn't but I didn't like it. He told me the other vets didn't make him do it so why should I. I made the mistake of calling in the acting boss, one of the other vets who rather agreed with him out there that it was unsafe. That's the first time I had heard that was the reason. Another bit of humbilization process for J.M.K.

One of the young ladies here in the lab is a contestant for the Miss Australia contest, Julie Ryder. She has been getting sponsors, etc. to help finance all the events leading to it and one was a dinner last night called a "progressive dinner". This is given at several different homes for people who buy the \$10.00 tickets. So I went. At the first home, Mary Turners, we had hors d'oeuvres and drinks. Then we went to Peggy Arthurs for soup. We had a choice of 4 different soups, all delicious, as I tried them all. Pumpkin soup (not our pumpkin but our butternut squash) is orange and thick like our pea soup. Then a corn chowder made with corn, potatoes, chicken stock, bacon and some milk. Then a ham and pea soup. Very thin, at least compared to Re's pea soup and the last was chicken soup, which was nothing like a lil Jewish mother would give her sick kids. It was rather thick like our pea soup and brown. No bits of anything in it, as they have been "pureed" it initially. The brown color was really different. I guess I liked it the best of all the soups, but all were great. Then on to Mrs. Barton's home for main courses. These were all delicious, but I'll just name them, as I've no idea what they all were. Lasagna, sweet and sour pork, curried chicken, braised steak and veggies, scallops mornay, tuna caserole, curried beef, boiled rice, glazed carrots, glazed peas, broccoli, garlic bread, drinks. I tried a dash of each. Lots of them had wine added when cooked. All really great. Anyhow, on to sweets. My gosh what a spread and after all the great stuff on the other tables. Anyhow, this was at Jills and consisted of Wine trifle pavlova made by Peggy, as she's noted for that. It incidentally is the national dessert of Australia, at least it was initially made here to honor a ballot dancer who visited years ago. It's made of egg white, sugar, vanilla and vinegar with cream filling and fruit on top. Then really HOT plum pudding made with a cloth somehow to cook it. Lots of brandy in it. Fantastic. Jelly slices which are biscuits with jelly (we call it jello) in layers I think. Cheese cake, fruit salad bowl and the last I remember was grasshopper pie. This has creme de minthe, brandy and cream in. Colored green and brown, but I don't know how. I changed its flavor by knocking over a glass of beer or wine it it.

Got a cassette tape from son and wife so world is fine again.

Am reading a great Aussie book on Australian animal toxins. My gosh, they sure do have a lot of those things here. One interesting statement is "all these reptiles (sea snakes) prefer shallow water except Pelamis platurus which may be found hundreds of kilometers from land, sometimes in "slicks" drifting congregations of millions of snakes." My goodness, as these are toxic snakes, I'd hate to fall overboard near them.

Hey, have you heard of a Crowbar Hotel? Here its called Colberg College, another name for Pentridge Prison.

Went to our former landlord's home for supper end of June. Very English as they are from England and still have the English passport. She had made a typical English meal for me, which included a roast chicken, which surprised me when she cut it open, as it was stuffed with Australian sausages which are made with lamb. Well, these bulged out of the abdomen so fast, I thought at first they were bloated loops of intestine. Of course they and everything

else was delicious. They even had made a fantastic steamed plum pudding or just a steamed pudding with rum sauce to put on it and of course, cream on it also. Keith Brown and his wife and Andra their daughter.

Saturday went to a farm way back in the hills of Mirboo North for a toxic calf problem. Beautiful drive to farm where the fellow saw the calves eating only the ARUM lilies in the pasture. They are escaped ornamentals. I brought home a whole batch, ground them in the Waring blender and tubed a sheep. I thought it was more than enough to kill ten calves, but still alive and the BUN never went up.

Drove to Wagga Wagga in two days to give a talk for John Glastonburg at an R.V.L. there - good people. They were really interested. John got 43 vets to spend the whole day there listening to my Kodachromes. Good response, questions, doubts, etc. Stephen Carrol is the overall boss and I stayed with him and his wife Madge, daughter Ana (7) and son Anthony (11). Really hospitable people. Their house is a classical older Australian house. Beautiful. Even with a greenhouse. Of course after leaving, I went to GUNDERGAI to see the "Dog on the Tuckerbox". It's in many of their songs, poems, etc. Maybe Re and I haven't seen everything here in Aussieland, but we've seen a lot between us. And to think there are as many people in NY City as in all of Australia. My goodness!!

Wagga Wagga is in New South Wales, north of us, so on the return I came across through their capitol, Canberra, to the coast and down the coast, I stopped in Mallacoota and Gypsy Point to see where Re had such a good time, extra-special good birding and thank the fellow there at the lodge where she stayed. He was there but his wife was away, as it's holiday time for them as it's closed. The wind, rain and ocean waves at Bastian Point were horrific.

Got income tax statement from government today. Gee, they take out 33% also.

Peter Harper sent me slides from Glenfield N.S.W.. Great. On neuraxial edema in calves and a genetic cardiomyopathy in curly coated polled herefords. Fantastic.

Had supper at Nick Barton's last night, 6 July. The property next door has 15 acres and a 4 bedroom ranch house and is for sale \$140,000 asking. Ouch.

7 July drove out to Dargo 80+ Km into the mountains from Bairnsdale. It's coming up for the chopping block as the conservationists may stop its lumbering industry but on the other side of the town is a "dog's grave" put up out there to honor a faithful dog, famous in poem and other verse here. Roads closed cause of bad weather before I got there but did see a bunch of Emus.

Hey, want a scientific quiz? What is the source of:
Notexin: Ciguatoxin:
Taipoxin: Tetrodotoxin:
Latrotoxin: Saxitoxin:
Atratoxin: Scombrototoxin:
Plotoxin:

Time is almost up. As my visa was to June 30th, I had to get it renewed. It's not back yet with my passport, so I'm sweating, as I only have a week to go.

Took two Malaysian scientists to Lakes Entrance last night for supper, as they've been alone at the hotel every night and are observers at the lab in the daytime. Here for a week.

Just heard of Mrs. Olafson's stroke. So I called Dr. O. and he seemed glad to know I cared. He did say he'd talk at the Short Course if I wanted him to.

FIELD REPORT ON RYEGRASS STAGGERS
IN HEIFERS AND HORSES

In January 1984 at the request of Dr. John Howie we went to Alberton West to the farm of Kevin Nunan. He had about 34 dairy replacement heifers on a paddock in which about 10 were showing head nodding, stilted gait and some atapia. A physical examination revealed no other abnormalities. They had been on a predominately Lolium perenne (Perennial Ryegrass) pasture which was quite heavily grazed, but when we observed them they had been moved to new pasture and were recovering. The owner said that when the dogs were used to herd them several went down but recovered later.

Dr. Howie then took us to Stacey's bridge to a farm of Gavin Egan who had three horses, 5, 6 and 10 years old. The 5 year old horse was incoordinated, had fine muscular tremors and a wide hind leg stance. The affected horse had been ridden hard 10 days before and at first a muscular dystrophy was suspected. The physical examination revealed no other abnormalities. All three horses had been on the same well grazed pasture for several months. Additional feed was given and the horse responded in time but it took longer than any of the cattle to return to normal.


JOHN M. KING


FIELD REPORT FOR NECROTIC BALANITIS IN RAMS

84-960

On February 3rd, 1984 Jim and Trevor Sandy of Buchan, Victoria brought in two adult, breeding rams for diagnosis (84/920). Both had necrotic lesions of the glans penis but not the prepuce and one was prolapsed (Paraphimosis) with early myiasis. The owner Ray Murphy also of Buchan owns several mobs of sheep. Two (A & B) are on the same hillside pasture separated by a fence and a third mob (C) of 140 head are across the Gelantipy Highway and not affected. Mob A consists of 280 Merino ewes of fine wool and 7 rams and have been together 3 years or so. The rams were examined and also found not affected. Mob B consisted of 370 less desirable, woolwise, Merino ewes being mated to ⁸Border-Leicester rams. Including the two rams necropsied above and following examination today (Feb 5th), 7 of the 8 rams are affected. One is normal. When we arrived at the paddock one ram was lying down near the water and stayed down unless handled. This was brought back to the lab. today. A brief gross description of the affected rams is as follows:

1. Penis in sheath - Bloody ammoniacal odour fluid. Can be expressed from prepuce. Large blood clot lightly adherent to glans about 2cm from tip. It fell off and a 1cm deep ulcer noted under it. A 3/4 cm ulcer noted slightly more towards the penile tip. A blunt probe passes easily between the two ulcerated holes. Autopsied.
2. Penis is prolapsed and cannot be forcefully withdrawn. A 3cm abscess pocket with C. pyogenes odour pus, quite fluid, obtained. On washing the necrotic glans several fly larvae noted and on eachside of the frenum is a small 1/2cm red opening which lead to a common 1cm

cavity in the glans penis and opposite the two openings is a single larger 1 cm opening in the glans penis.

Autopsied.

3. Ram 408 - Alive - Clean surfaced ulcerated opening on one side of penis and a larger opening on the other - much necrotic debris and fly maggots present.
4. Ram 417 - Massive scrotal swelling and peripenile swelling and preputial swelling. Penis paraphimotic. Returned to lab - alive but weak.
5. Ram 258 - Much foul smelling fluid and blood at preputial orifice. Penis cannot be extruded. Alive.
6. Ram 461 - Clean externally. Only single ulcer noted on glans. Alive.
7. Ram 174 - Normal - Alive.
8. No tags - Ram had been left with ewes for several days longer. Many (50-100) 1-3 round soft fluctuating masses noted under skin and back. Several dozen other sheep palpated but none found like this. Reminds John King of cattle grubs or plant awn infestation and infection. Penis hard to extrude and only glans penis and a core of necrotic debris attached deeper to the penis can be extruded with bloody foul smelling debris. Alive.

This flock B and the rams have all been on the same

pasture for about 3 months. All rams came from a Brucella free flock and these are not known to be affected but may be so. The first two above had normal testes.

Owners and caretakers have not seen this type of disease before.

Pregnancy rate is unknown. Rams only with flock for 3 months, and were seen to be active in covering the ewes previously.

Condition first noticed three weeks ago in Ram 417. Treated at that time. Rams 1 and 2 first noted on 2 February.

The pastures are typical for the hills of Buchan with more or less Bracken fern.

One sheep has a well developed intestinal adenocarcinoma with local sentored metastases only.

JM/MS

Addendum - 84-920-960

After removal of all Border Leister rams from paddocks, the owners split the ewes into 3 groups, bought 3 more BL rams and put them one each in with 124 ewes to cover any that might not be pregnant. Within 6 days one ram in one group appeared affected and was. The other two were also checked at 6 days and one of them was also affected and the third had some pus on the preputial opening. The second had an ulcer. Two days later the 3rd ram had two ulcers. The first was killed at R.V.L. The second got worse and the farmer killed it. The third was removed. On Feb. 24, three fine wool Merino rams put in with the ewes now in 2 lots and they are still fine one month plus later.

[Handwritten signature]

John King

BALANITIS AND VULVO-VAGINITIS IN SHEEP

We wish to record the occurrence of a severe ulcerative balanitis observed only in Border Leicester rams, in association with vulvo-vaginitis in ewes mated to them. Over a period of 10 days 2 separate outbreaks were investigated on farms near Armidale, New South Wales. Both farms are in the cooler elevated area of the Northern Tablelands and had undergone extensive pasture improvement.

On the first farm 4 recently purchased Border Leicester rams were mated with a flock of 240 Merino ewes. Ten days later, the owner observed a prolapsed prepuce in one of the rams and sought veterinary advice. Examination of the flock showed that all 4 rams were suffering from an acute ulcerative balanitis and approximately 50% of the ewes showed a degree of vulvo-vaginitis. Two other Border Leicester rams purchased at the same time but not mated remained unaffected. On the second property 8 Border Leicester rams (recently purchased from a different stud to those on the first farm) were mated with 250 Corriedale-Merino cross ewes. Four weeks later one ram was removed due to a severe foot abscess and no other abnormality was noticed in the flock at that time. After a further 4 weeks the owner observed a prolapsed prepuce in 2 rams. Veterinary examination showed that all 7 rams had varying degrees of balanitis and 70% of the ewes showed mild vulvo-vaginitis. The ram removed 4 weeks previously was not affected; neither were 4 Merino nor 3 Dorset rams running with the affected flock for the previous 10 days.

All 11 affected Border Leicester rams had an acute ulcerative lesion on the ventral surface of the collum glandis as indicated in Figure 1 at (a). The lesion varied from 0.5 cm x 0.5 cm to 3 cm x 2 cm in size and extended to a depth of 5 mm below the surface. There was complete absence of epithelium with varying degrees of granulation tissue involving the whole lesion and extending up to 1.5 cm above the surface as shown in Figure 2 (a). Large amounts of necrotic and purulent material covered the glandis and free blood clots were present in the preputial cavity. As illustrated in Figures 1 and 3 at (b) the urethral process was markedly thickened and covered by adherent necrotic material. Three rams showed a smaller but deeper lesion on the dorsum of the galea glandis with varying degrees of acute erythema, site (a) Figure 3. Two acutely affected rams had intense congestion of the penis and internal prepuce. Granulation with subsequent fibrosis was so severe in one ram that it resulted in the development of adhesions between the glandis and internal prepuce so that it was impossible to extrude the penis. Ewes running with the

rams had shallow ulcerative lesions on the ventral commissure of the labia and posterior vagina approximately 2 mm in diameter with associated necrotic and purulent material adherent to the labia of the vulva.

Biopsy material was collected from the penile lesion of 1 ram from the first property and the whole lesion was collected at necropsy from 3 rams from the second. Vaginal swabs were taken from 3 ewes from the first and 12 ewes from the second property. No significant bacterial organisms were isolated when this material was inoculated onto 7% sheep blood agar and incubated aerobically, microaerophilically and anaerobically at 37°C. Material was inoculated into mycoplasma broth and into the yolk sac of 5-day old chick embryos for chlamydiae but with negative results. No viruses were isolated when material was inoculated onto lamb testis tissue culture monolayers. Material from affected rams was excoriated onto the glans penis of two Merino rams



Figure 2

but the lesion did not develop. Owing to the clinical similarity of the condition described to the genital lesions recorded for infectious bovine rhinotracheitis (IBR), serums were submitted to the IBR neutralisation test but with negative results. Histological examination of the lesion revealed per-acute ulceration. Epithelial cells adjoining the ulcerated area were vacuolated but no inclusion bodies could be detected. There was an acute sub-epithelial inflammatory reaction consisting of inflammatory exudate and polymorphonuclear inflammatory cells. Recovery occurred quickly, especially in the ewes, and was only complicated in the rams when extensive granulation led to organised fibrosis and adhesions within the prepuce. Symptomatic treatment with mild antiseptics appeared to hasten recovery.

The balanitis/vulvo-vaginitis syndrome described appears similar to that recorded in England by Roberts and Bolton (1945). In their report, 10 of 12 rams were affected with an acute ulcerative lesion of the glans penis and a percentage of ewes showed a mild vulvo-vaginitis. A subsequent report from the Veterinary Investigation Service, Great Britain (1975) describes an outbreak of vulvo-vaginitis in ewes and lesions on the prepuce and penis of the rams joined. Tunnicliff (1949) described a

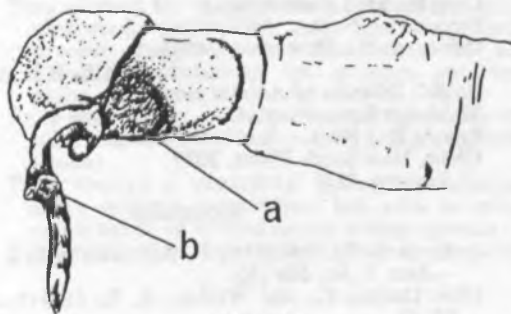


Figure 1



Figure 3

virus disease of sheep in the United States of America where epidermal lesions were observed on the glans penis and prepuce in males, together with vulvo-vaginitis in ewes. However, he described additional lesions affecting the lips, pastern and interdigital space.

Ulcerative balanitis in Border Leicester rams has been previously described in Australia by Knight (1958) and Mumford (1959). In both of these reports the lesions appeared identical to those described here but neither mentions concurrent involvement of the joined ewes and both authors attribute the penile lesions to traumatic damage. Ulcerative vulvitis has also been described in Australia by Southcott and Moule (1961) and Cottew *et al* (1974) but there is no mention in these reports of simultaneous involvement of rams. Southcott (personal communication 1974) examined sheep from the first outbreak described and felt that the condition was clinically identical to one seen in Border Leicester rams at the CSIRO, Pastoral Research Laboratory, Chiswick, Armidale, 7 years previously.

Unfortunately no agent could be isolated or incriminated as the cause of the condition. The outbreaks seen were extremely sporadic but dynamic when they

occurred involving a high percentage of each flock. Only Border Leicester rams appeared to be affected.

We wish to acknowledge Mr S. Atkinson for referring the first case to us; and Dr G. Gard, Mr F. Cockram, Mr S. Sinclair and Mr K. Quinn for assistance in the investigation.

R. F. WEBB, B.V.Sc., Dip.Bact.(Lond.)
B. F. CHICK, B.V.Sc., Dip.Ag.Econs.

The Colin Blumer District Veterinary Laboratory,
Private Mail Bag,
Armidale, New South Wales 2350
30 December 1975

References

- Cottew, G. S., Lloyd, L. C., Parsonson, I. M. and Hore, D. E. (1974) — *Aust. vet. J.* 50: 576.
Knight, P. R. (1958) — *Aust. vet. J.* 34: 440.
Mumford, D. H. (1959) — *Vet. Inspect.*: 26.
Roberts, R. S. and Bolton, J. F. (1945) — *Vet. Rec.* 57: 686.
Southcott, W. H. and Moule, G. R. (1961) — *Aust. vet. J.* 37: 291.
Tunncliffe, E. A. (1949) — *Am. J. vet. Res.* 10: 240.
Veterinary Investigation Service (1975) — *Vet. Rec.* 97: 219.

THE ISOLATION OF EPHEMERAL FEVER VIRUS FROM MOSQUITOES IN AUSTRALIA

Since the first recorded epizootic of ephemeral fever of cattle in Australia, a number of investigators have attempted to elucidate the role insects play in the transmission of the virus. Mackerras *et al* (1940) investigated mechanical and biological transmission, but were unable to reproduce insect transmission. The virus was shown to multiply in 2 species of mosquito, *Culex fatigans* and *Aedes aegypti*, after intra-thoracic inoculation (Doherty *et al* 1969), and was shown to multiply in *Culex annulirostris*, *Culicoides marksi* and *Culicoides brevitarsis* when fed in a blood-virus mixture (Standfast unpublished). The only previous record of the isolation of the virus from insects collected in the wild was from a mixed pool of 4,000 *Culicoides* of 5 species collected at Lake Nakuru, Kenya (Glyn Davies and Walker 1974).

Two isolations of ephemeral fever virus have been made from mosquitoes collected when the virus was active as measured by clinical reports (Etna Creek) and serological surveys (Beatrice Hill). One isolate was first detected in the fourth mouse-brain passage of a mixed pool of mosquitoes (4 *Culex* (*Lophoceraomyia*) spp, 4 *Uranotaenia nivipes*, 1 *Uranotaenia albescens* and 1 *Aedes* (*Verrallina*) *carmentis*) from a light trap collection made at Etna Creek (150°30'E, 23°12'S) near Rockhampton, Queensland, on 23 April 1974, and initially processed in the Long Pocket Laboratory between 3 May and 24 June 1974. A second isolate was first detected in the second mouse-brain passage of a pool of 77 *Anopheles* (*Anopheles*) *bancroftii bancroftii* collected in a calf-baited magoon trap at Beatrice Hill (131°20'E, 12°39'S) in the Northern Territory and processed in this Laboratory between 22 April and 15 July 1975.

Virus was not re-isolated from the original insect material; this was not unexpected, as freezing and thawing and losses during storage would reduce the amount of virus present. Both isolates were neutralised

by antisera produced to the standard strain, BB7721 (Doherty *et al* 1969) and were judged by the complement fixing reaction to be ephemeral fever virus (Doherty, personal communication). However, we found them to be antigenically different from each other, and from the standard strain; in a cross neutralisation test. This suggests that they are valid isolates and not laboratory contaminants.

The distribution of *An. bancroftii* and its seasonal abundance indicate that it is unlikely to be an important vector of epidemic ephemeral fever. Similarly, the species of mosquitoes from the mixed pool at Etna Creek have an even more restricted distribution. All are absent from much of the area recorded by Murray (1970) as the range of ephemeral fever virus.

T. D. ST. GEORGE, M.V.Sc.
H. A. STANDFAST, B.Sc.

CSIRO Division of Animal Health,
Long Pocket Laboratories,
Private Bag No 3,
Indooroopilly, Queensland, 4068.

A. L. DYCE, B.Sc.Agr.
CSIRO Division of Animal Health,
McMaster Laboratory,
Private Bag No 1,
Glebe, New South Wales, 2037.
27 January 1976

References

- Doherty, R. L., Standfast, H. A., and Clark, I. A. (1969) — *Aust. J. Sci.* 31: 365.
Glyn Davies, F., and Walker, A. R. (1974) — *Vet. Rec.* 95: 63.
Mackerras, I. M., Mackerras, M. J. and Burnett, F. M. (1940) — *Bull. Coun. scient. ind. Res., Melb.* No 136.
Murray, M. D. (1970) — *Aust. vet. J.* 46: 77.

cytes had risen to 4,000/mm³ in both animals and the platelets to 120,000 and 70,000 respectively. Both animals recovered.

Other workers had shown that DL-batyl alcohol had some effect in conditions in which bone marrow extracts give a protective action, in prolonging the survival time of mice given total body X-irradiation, and in patients suffering from irradiation

leucopenia. Since bracken poisoning in cattle produces bone marrow damage, similar to that produced by radio-mimetics, etc., and is almost invariably fatal, it was decided to test the efficiency of DL-batyl alcohol in this condition. Roche Products Ltd. supplied the DL-batyl alcohol.

A.P.

MISCELLANEOUS—

PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. T. D. St. George Grambauer of Queensland origin has left South Australia for a tour of duty in America with the United States Department of Agriculture. At the moment, he is located near Charleston, W. Virginia, with Grahame Ward.

Mr. A. Packham has left his Mount Gambier practice to take up a position at the McMaster Laboratory, Sydney. Whilst in South Australia, he served as Secretary to the Division and also made many friends who wish him well in his new position.

Mr. F. V. Collins of the Department of Primary Industry has been transferred to London and has already departed with his wife and younger part of the family. The Division will miss Frank, who has been a stalwart supporter since the early days of the Division.

Mr. A. W. Banks has left for England, via America, for a 6 months study tour. His family is joining him in England.

CORRESPONDENCE—

ULCERATION OF THE GALEA GLANDIS IN BORDER LIECESTER RAMS DURING SERVICE

The Editor,
THE AUSTRALIAN VETERINARY JOURNAL,
Dear Sir,

On examination of a Border Liecester ram with Paraphimosis in a flock, it was found that the primary lesion was a septic perforated ulcer on the right distal galea glandis of the penis, half an inch by a quarter of an inch in size.

Of the remaining nineteen rams, a further thirteen were found to be also affected in varying degrees of severity as described hereunder:—

One showed irreplaceable paraphimosis with perforating ulcer of the galea; mucosal necrosis and gangrene;

Two showed the galea, corona and collum glandis ulcerated, perforated and necrotic; urethral process gangrenous; accumulation of septic blood clot occupying the prepuce anterior to glans penis;

Four showed the galea perforated by septic ulcer, with necrotic involvement of adjacent cavernous tissue;

Four showed a superficial infected ulceration of galea without perforation, but with or without small areas of ulceration on collum glandis; and
Three showed slight septic abrasions to galea.

These rams were two tooth, had been joined with Merino ewes for approximately three and one half weeks, and had been working vigorously for the previous ten days.

The ewes were six to eight weeks off shears, with the breech area carrying a moderate infestation of burr medic, and what is commonly called "Bindyeye."

It is thought that vigorous service had abraded the mucosa of the glans penis, allowing bacterial invasion from the perineum of the ewe. Continued service, with re-infection and further abrasion, had led to perforation and septic involvement of surrounding tissues.

This outbreak is of interest in that post-mortem examinations carried out in the past on rams of British breeds following death from necrotic post-hitis with gangrenous penis, has failed to establish a primary cause. It is thought therefore that the lesions described above may be the initiating cause in many such cases, and their description, as such may be of help to veterinarians interested in sheep.

Yours, etc.,
P. R. KNIGHT, B.V.Sc.

Gunnedah,
20th November, 1958.

How about another little Aussie quiz? Identify the following: cruet, yonny, dink, bonza, tor - answers: (brains, smarts; throwing stone; riding two on a bike; good chap; big shooting marble).

Took my last weekend to visit a goat farmer with renal disease in goats. The first "Tobacco Road" home I've seen in Australia - tin shed house, bark roofs, dirt floor, pot-bellied stove, etc. Poor as church mice, but good hearts. The 9 year-old boy was proud to tell me all about the animals, His 8 mo. pregnant mom made coffee, etc. Had bikkies and all. The dad is pentioned with disability. Bought 40 acres of bush and they are breaking their backs to raise goats. Bless em all. Couldn't find anything that would cause such renal lesions. Stopped at Red Court Woolshed and the guy gave me an old fashioned sheep worming device. I was willing to pay for it, but I said I'd send him something of equal value. He said OK and that's that. They are certainly trusting souls. Then back to lab. Geof Freeman gave me an absolutely beautiful flat edge chipped aboriginal skimming stone he found on an old campsite down along the Mitchell River banks. My only piece of really Abo museum stuff. Great huh?

Months ago Re and I sent a "Care" package to Dave Abbott, who so kindly gave Re the Aussie bird books. We included an enameled tin cup called a pannikin.

Sunday 15 July - I went to Buchan to tear a few sheep skins and photo the last Aboriginal massacre site at the Pyramids. I drove north to Merrindale, the little tiny one room school I told about earlier and turned there through a gate, stopped at first house, which had square holes in its side for shooting attacking natives when first built. Asked them where pyramids were, etc. Then down through 7 more gates, each of which I got out of truck, opened, into truck, drove through, out of truck, at closed gate, into truck and onto next gate. My gosh, I was never so tired of opening and shutting gates - 14 in all. One was open. At end I came to the end of road an old cattleman's hut, mostly in ruins right across from a cliff photographed in the massacre book, but on top of this cliff not pictured are the three large piles of natural rock that are the actual pyramids under which the Abos were supposedly killed. In rummaging about the old house, I found a greyish-blue old enameled tin cup in still fair shape. Of course I've got it and it's going home for the museum (A PANNIKIN). Small world. The one room school was where Dennis and Carol Payne had their kids go to school before they moved to Bairnsdale, she to shoe horses and to make the little horseshoe nail sheep, kangaroo, etc. figures, Re and I love as real Aussie souvenirs. Also small world, as I'm staying with Mrs. Stone and her son Ron, who was taught by the history teacher Gardner, who wrote the book on the Abo massacres that I've been following.

Then later Sunday, I went to Robert Langley's for supper. His boy, Matthew 13 years-old, was in the state organ contest and came in second. He plays beautifully. Bob took me to a Lou McGraw's home, he helped build - fantastic. Most or lot of inside is done in inch chainsaw cut red gum dried in the dark with original saw marks, etc. The drying in the dark makes its natural dark red beautiful. I'd have a house like that. Bedrooms, both laundry, office are in one, one hundred foot long wing, each room with sliding glass door on both sides, one to long valley view and other to garden patio. The glassed passage to a square unit housing on one half a monstrous big formal dining/livingroom and on other half the kitchen and family room/dinnette. A natural garden is on both sides of the glassed passage. Of course, it's in the bush with lyre birds, wombats, wallabys, emus, etc. all around.

Going to eat at Peggy Arthur's tonight.

I've been staying with Mrs. Stone and Ron and I guess I'd say it's as close to being in my own home as it possibly could be. She is a wonderful cook and homemaker and Ron has been fabulous in sharing his home with me. He has recently met a new young lady and maybe they'll "honeymoon" with us in N.Y. Hope so.

Sent my passport in to Melbourne immigration, to get extension on visa when they told me to, along with \$30.00. Still don't have em back and I leave Saturday. Ouch. This is the last page of the basic Australia log. Maybe I'll do a supplement for my 3 weeks in New Zealand.

FIELD TRIP FOR TEARY SKIN SHEEP

15th May, 1984

J.M. KING

Last year Dr. Fergus Irving noted that some of his brother's sheep on the Warragul Creek Station east of Yarram had "teary skins" meaning that the sheep skins apparently tore easily when handled. Dr. Steven McOrist of the R.V.L. Bairnsdale obtained several lambs and with workers at the main Victorian Govt. Laboratory in Melbourne, worked the cases up in conjunction with other cases elsewhere in Victoria. Tentative studies suggested that it could be a disease similar to the "stretchy skin" disease of cats and dogs, dermatospraxis in cattle, and Ehrlös-Danlos syndrome in man which are collagen defect diseases.

Not having seen the disease before I made an attempt to see such cases by first visiting the station and letting Alastair Irving know of my interest. He said he'd be crutching his sheep Monday and would call if he had any new cases. He called Monday 14th May, 1984 to say he had all I wanted. Drove down Tuesday 15th May, 1984 to get the following information and two affected lambs. Alastair had handled about 500 head since 6 a.m. and had 1000 done from Monday and he considered over 75% to be affected. We checked several yearlings, all were easily torn by separating the wool and with only the easiest of spreading type tension tore the skin. Then we checked several of the 110 rams that he had ready for crutching. These also had easily torn skin and all animals were Merino type of Chatswood, Rosewell, Gumyah, Reppin blood lines. One Corridale ram was also in the crutching line and when we stretched it's skin, again easily, it tore as well. What a surprise! So on the return decided to visit a semi-retired veterinarian Dr. Neville Beasley, who as being retired in sheep country might give me the benefit of his experience. He was in a rush to pull a Dystocia hereford, so I helped him by holding the cows tail (lot of help). Using local material including the black plastic hay bale string and muscle he pulled a live calf as slick as I've ever seen. He then checked the skin tearing of my two lambs and was impressed, but was even more so when his Merinos also showed the same problems. He caught up another breed of ram, a Polled Dorset I believe, and it did not tear even with great pressure by both of us, separately of course. Now why the difference? Breed?

On continuing back to Bairnsdale, I stopped at another sheep raiser, and a violin maker, Mr. Stewart Johnson and went through the entire process after a cup of tea, and Stewart said that he had a wether with a skin problem that may be related. In checking, it is not the same, but probably a photosensitization from liver disease. I checked its skin as it was a Merino, and it did not tear even with great tension. He gave it to me for study.

On across the road I stopped at Mr. Ron Legge's farm as he's one of the first farmers I met with sheep. I stayed upwind of him as he has active parotid and pancreatic/hepatic mumps while he checked my three sheep and declared they were all ill even though the live two from Yarram were clinically normal according to the owner. Admittedly their wool broke in addition to the skin lesion. Ron then let me check his ewes, wethers and yearlings all of which were Merinos and they all, very surprising to Mr. Legge, tore with moderate to slight tension.

Now the problem is to see if it is really a Merino problem even if the sick Merino of Mr. Johnson's was not easily torn, by testing a number of different flocks elsewhere. Also we should stretch the skin of other breeds of sheep. If we cannot show a genetic relationship we should then consider the possibility of a nutritional problem such as a copper deficiency as it's known to affect collagen metabolism. We should check other metabolites, which could interfere with Copper such as Molybdenum. In man for instance scurvy is known to cause the breakdown of collagen in scar tissue and as scurvy is a Vitamin C related problem we may have to consider such things as Vitamin C antagonists. Sheep should be tested, at different times of the year, etc. At the moment we do not know the significance of "Teary Skin"

John McKinnon
16 May 1954

FARM VISIT FOR SKIN FRAGILITY OF SHEEP

July 7, July 14, 1984.

These visits are in continuation of the evaluation of the easy tearing of sheep skin first noticed on the farm of Alistair Irving. After many of his sheep were examined, mostly Merino, it was noted that most tore easily by seperating the fleece along natural clefts in the fleece down to the skin and then with various amounts of finger pressure the skin is pulled apart and the degree of difficulty in tearing is noted as easy, moderate or difficult if at all possible to tear. An early farm visit report gave the results. Two of his merino lambs were brought back to the laboratory and several farms enroute were also checked for skin fragility. Then I have recently tested 15 of the sheep at the lab flock itself all Merino, thirteen (13) were considered easy and two were moderate. In table form the results of several farm visits since the above are given.

<u>Owner</u>	<u>Address</u>	<u>Breed</u>	<u>Examined</u>	<u>Classification</u>		
				<u>Easy</u>	<u>Moderate</u>	<u>Difficult</u>
D.Paine	Forge Ck.Rd.	Merino	6	6	-	-
S.Johnson	Benworden Rd.	Merino	8	8	-	-
S.Johnson	Benworden Rd.	Merino & Perrindale	4	-	4	-
D.O'Neil	Buchan	Perrindale	7	-	-	7
Ron Legge	Forge Ck.Rd.	Merino	12	12	-	-
Ron Legge	Forge Ck.Rd.	Dorset	12	-	-	12

Thus it seems from this rather cursory evaluation of skin fragility of sheep that is related to the breed of sheep suggesting that Merino sheep have genetically very fragile skin and when cross-breeds are involved the Merino breeding tends to increase the fragility of the cross-breeds. Some suggest that it may be associated with the finer type wool. It surprises most farmers to note how easily their merino skins tear so easily.

New Zealand

22 July, 84: So I'm in Christchurch as I write this but it hasn't been easy. The big sweat was in sending my passport via mail to Melbourne 9 July. I called Immigration on the 16th to see if they had gotten it. NO WAY. By oversight or whatever, it was sent in a plain letter with \$30.00 cash and it disappeared. I should have taken it in personally even though it would have meant losing 2 days. Even now it's still lost, I guess. Anyhow, I really sweated it out and called the US consulate and a Julie Carl was very nice, helpful, etc. and said get: 1. letter (report) from police that it was reported missing and how that happened 2. check the Post Office that they did not have it for some reason 3. letter from Dept. of Ag. (the lab) that it was indeed sent and how it was sent 4. letter from Australian Immigrations that they did not receive it. As she told me this Tues. and I called again Wed., she said it'd be best to come down to Melbourne that day if I could. Also she said I'd need 3 non-polaroid passport pictures at least 2x2 inches. The girl at the lab took them fast and made them for me. Fantastic. Oh, that phone call was at 9 AM and I needed police report, pictures, letters, etc. Got em at 10:30 and left for 4 hr. trip to Melbourne to meet her at 2 PM. Got there at 2:10 and was done at 2:50. Great huh? Course they wanted my birth certificate, which I did NOT have, but they'd accept my license to drive EXCEPT NOT New York's, as that does NOT have your picture on it. Thank goodness I did have my Cornell employee's identification card with my picture on it. I had written down my passport number on my wallet carrier and I remembered place and date of issue - all three things necessary to get it. Boy was I worried. Had to get back to Bairnsdale for going away dinner at 7:30 but got back early at 6:30. Ron Stone went with me. He drove back. Good thing he went with me because I had to pick up the Immigration Office letter first on way to U.S. consulate and he knew the town.

Finished at lab Thursday by doing one of a bunch of sheep with green grass juice all over their faces and apparent rumen hypoplasia at a year old or so. I'm not sure of what it really is yet. Told Steve to weigh the total forestomachs washed out, on the several available to necropsy. I'll hear in time. Had several fancy eats for morning tea and they presented me with a beautiful dark brown knitted Australian wool sweater. It's really a classic. Cost them a small fortune too. Then that night had big supper at Chinese restaurant in town. As Len Stephens said goodbye at lab, Ian McCausland said bye at dinner. Good time by all.

Ron Stone drove me to Melbourne on Friday and to airport on Sat. for 11:45 to Auckland. No problems.

Got into Auckland about 6. 2 hr. earlier time zone and stayed at \$22.00 private hotel. Walked to main drag and there were lots and lots of younger people there and they made up most of the people. Many are quite dark people and a New Zealander I met at McDonalds (where else?) said they were Samoans from the Island of Samoa or 50% of them were, while the other group of darker people were Maori, the natives the whites fought initially here. I sat a bit across the street from McDonalds and about 12 Saffron robe young men with hair cut off beating a type of cymbols or hollow tube drums were dancing (?) and singing Hari Krishna, I guess. The New Zealander said they were our (USA) contribution to N.Z. culture. McDonalds was packed with 8-10 lines of people, 10-20 deep all the time I was there (1 hr.). Not many other places were open except bars, I guess. The N.Z. guy said the young people's folks would be in the bars.

Took plane at noon today for Christchurch to meet Bob Bumbrell, a Field Vet. Officer who took me to this beautiful but expensive hotel, (Hotel Russley). I'll have to move out of here tomorrow or come home a week early. Went to Bob's house for a HUSBAND cooked supper. Delicious. Sure many chefs are married, thus are husbands but by this I mean that he, the husband, cooks on weekends and the wife, Joan, cooks during the week. He did the whole meal including bringing out the containers of food, etc. I'm not sure

how that arrangement affected me.

During the afternoon, the New Zealand Kiwis, their rugby team, played England here in a rugby test match and won. The Pommy (English) team stayed here at this hotel. Big guys.

I am scheduled for 2 hrs. slide show each day here. Should be fun. They are going to have a small public room for me today. They had better. I'll call Re and have her send me an American Express Card or I'll not get home. Also am still impressed at how efficient they were getting my lost passport replaced in Melbourne.

There are far more people here that smoke than any other place I know. Don't know why. It's been wet and foggy since I've been here. Has hurt their ski trades too.

On Lincoln College campus today. Going to stay here next two nights at \$11.00/night, share a bath and includes 3 meals a day. It sure beats \$57.00 for a room and no meals.

At the University for lunch and saw a lot of crutches or kids on them. Too embarrassed to ask them why but I imagine is rugby or the like.

Had supper with Linda and Tony Ross. They had time in Glasgow and now moving to Glenfield, N.S.W. with Peter Harper. He's been the vet here at Lincoln College for 8 years and much into viral tumors, etc. The crutches above mentioned are for skiing accidents and rugby.

Had good 3 days of talks. Went through their slides and scrounged good ones. They will get them copied and sent to me. Maybe 150 all together. Some good ones of their common "Red Gut" of sheep and intestinal carcinomas. Gave talks from 9:30 - 11:30 and 1:30 - 3. Then Tony Ross took me to 5:30 airplane ride to Dunedin after I had good talk about their diseases with all three of the pathologists. Tony is a bright young man on his way up but he's leaving Lincoln. They will miss him.

I was met by the Director of the lab, Graham Shirley, DVM Brisbane and degree from Davis. He knew Hurvitz, Slauson and Gribble. Had supper with Graham and his wife Denise and children, Astrid 11 and David 9. Then proceeded to show em the memory trick. I didn't do so well.

Stayed at a local motel \$28.00/day. Guess I'll stay there.

At this moment, I am sitting in a seminar for Aujesky's Disease survey of South Island, N.Z. and a health expert is talking of hazards of bleeding pigs and saying that a pig house at feeding time, the level of noise is about 109 decibels and it's recommended that one should be hearing that only 2 min. at a time, etc., etc. The speaker is excited but no one else is and now is advising earplugs or earmuffs. Of course, he said earplugs are not as hygienic as the muffs. Oh well. I doubt if I can keep awake through all this. Going to stay here till Sat. then start north. This meeting and the actual lab here in the Invermay lab of Dunedin are housed in old Army or Air Force buildings from the 2nd W.W. They look rather like ours at home and are still used. Good shape too. Stayed at motel outside of Dunedin \$28.00. Pretty good. Had another EXPERIENCE with dang washing clothes. How hot do you make water for clothes when you mix hot and cold yourself in an old-fashioned wringer washer? How much soap? How long? And every dang stocking, 8 of em, I put through the wringer tween washing, rinsing and drying, went ROUND & ROUND & ROUND the top rubber thing and I had to break it open to undo them. I was in a rush too and didn't want a finger to go if I tried to catch an end as it came around. Of course the dryer was not automatic and took 2 1/2 hrs. to dry the dang things.

Stayed at home of Dr. Don and June Jackson in Alexandra after a car ride with Cliff Mulvaney, his younger partner in practice here. They have 4 others in the practice also (1 a girl). Beautiful new home, picture windows, etc.

Am sitting on Mt. Cook bus now on way to Christchurch. It was certainly beautiful all around Mt. Cook, the highest in N.Z. The sky blue, cloudy water of all the creeks impressed me. It is due to the glacial grinding of rocks and is called "glacial flour". Some guy past week pulled into a garbage dump near Alexandra and dumped a bunch of Moa bones out of his car. The Moa is an extenct bird like an Emu but twice as big. Dr. Jackson said he'd get me one and get it to me before I leave N.Z. Boy won't that be a museum piece.

Nice drive past Mt. Cook, etc. They have a dog immortalized too. Seems it's owner was a sheep rustler, they call a "sheep crook", who could tell it to go round up a few sheep at some later date and he'd be around to move em past the gates, etc.

Drove to Christchurch and checked on hotel - \$87.00 - said forget it. Check in at a private hostel at \$10.50 just to try such a thing. Clean bed, etc but couple of drunken kids raised heck off and on. I am now on the sun deck of the Cook Straits ferry boat waiting for a 4 hr. ride across from Picton to North Island and Wellington. It was a few minutes late but I don't know why but sure as heck hope it's not cause of rough seas, as I'll be sick as a dog if it is. I checked and they said "no" but I still worry about that. We'll see. As I sit here, it's quite cool. The sun is hidden and clouds are down on the mountain tops which close in this harbor. It really is a beautiful little harbor. Mostly for ferry stuff I guess tween the two islands that make up N.Z. proper. A little pusher train engine pulls off a train of a flat car types, then private autos are driven on BACKWARDS, then pusher train engine pushes a batch of flat cars on and pulls a batch off, cars driven on, ad infinitum. Pretty dang efficient, cept Re would die backing a car that far onto the boat if she had to. Think we're starting. My seat is vibrating. Hope I'm not sick. Yup, we're moving.

Supposed to meet Bill Hartley at dock at 5:30.

The hills of this south island are devoid of trees. Most trees here are imported. They are upset with the broom and gorse that have been imported from England and have gone wild to cause lots of land use loss.

Got in about 20 min. late. Dr. Hartley waiting. Took me to his home in Upper Hutt about 30 min. north. He told me I could stay in his granny flat if it was "good" enough for me. Fantastic. Bedroom, bathroom, kitchen and living/dining combination, T.V., electric blanket, etc. and his wife Barbara, who is also a vet, working for I.C.I., N.Z., had fixed up the kitchen, etc. for me to include bottles of milk, cream, bread, cheeze, coffee, tea, canned fruits, butter, oleo and the works. Even have an assortment of N.Z. pictures, historical and novels by my bed. I was and am flabergasted by their hospitality. Of course, I ate supper with them and on Monday night and Tuesday night with Marion and Marie. He is a Yugoslav to whom I wrote 5-6 yrs. ago in Yugoslavia for slides on proliferative pneumonia and who sent them to me plus kodas and blocks of tissue. Small world. Tonight I take them to supper and tomorrow I go to Massey Univ. with Bill to give a seminar of my choice. He'll drive, as I guess it's 4-5 hrs. away.

Each AM I go to Wallaceville, 4 mi. from his house and he shows me Kodas of all these great diseases he's seen over the years and I put em in little boxes that he'll have duplicated for me. All of em. Fantastic.

One guy here, Dr. Alan Julian, said he had some Kiwi feathers (illegally) and he'd give me one or so for Re. He didn't but Willy Poole had TAKAHEA feathers and KAKAPO feathers but I only got the TAKAHEA ones for Re. Hope to scrounge others if I can. Illegal but if in course of duty, why not?

I show a few slides in between.

It really is amazing the time Dr. Hartley is taking for me, as it's ALL DAY, EVERY DAY. Fantastic. He drove with me today 2 Aug. to Massey Univ. over the mountains to west coast and up so that I could give my 2 hr. seminar at the vet. school. Met Professor

Mantilow, Bob Jolley, and Alastiar Johnson at the vet school for tea. Visited the D.S.I.R. (Dept. of Scientific and Industrial Research) lab there at Palmerston North. Really new and nice. Drove back (Bill did) and we ate a very nice fishfood place, Captains' Table in Pertone outside Wellington.

3 Aug. 84: This morning I was awakened cause the house moved a bit about 6. I thought a car had hit the garage or something. Nothing that unusual. Just an earthquake a couple of miles away. Holy cow.

Well we finished his slides today and me mine. He is letting me copy 21 boxes of his slides all good diseases, such as the storage diseases like fructosidosis, mannosidosis, galactosidosis, etc., etc. Should be lots to teach from for sure now. He'll send them to me.

I guess, so far, that New Zealand has impressed me in being a garden country with the whole place cept mountains being in bloom, even now in dead of their winter. All kinds of trees and plants in bloom. Daisies, lilies, etc. Very unique and still rather cool. They don't have milk cartons, not allowed, so milk delivery in bottles still, seen every day in special boxes near front gates, etc. Cute.

Oh, a new one, as it's Friday today and I just came back from coffee. Alan Julian said it's the POETS day so many were not there at 3 PM. Any idea what it means? "P--- off early tomorrow's Saturday."

Went to look at an essentially prehistoric monster that one of the fellows is treating for lice. Forgot its name but looks like an old lizard to me. Then I looked at a bunch of Red Crowned Parakeets and Unicolored Parakeets that are in fear of extinction or severe loss because of unexplained deaths similar to erythroleukemia in chickens but these have viral inclusions in renal tubule cells. Saw them also on E.M. scope. Nice.

Professor Manktilow gave me a signed copy of his New Zealand disease booklet and Willey Poole gave me a Kiwi feather to give to Re. I'll send the two feathers by mail.

Just like Australia, the hot water from the hot water taps comes out boiling. That is always a surprise, as I don't know why it has to be so hot.

I've had a couple tries at research of a sort. You all know of the idea that water goes down the drains here, opposite than home. I think that at home the water drains out clockwise and it's supposed to drain counterclockwise "downunder". So far I can't prove it but I've checked 5 sinks today and one tub. Four sinks are clockwise, one just went down and the tub was like it "should be" counterclockwise.

4 Aug. - Dr. Hartley drove me all over to see some different areas, plants, etc. here in the North Island. It is really pretty.

Lots of deer farms in this area. Most are Red deer which are pretty big rather like our Elk and actually they do breed with the Elk to get bigger offspring. Most deer are raised here for their velvet of the growing antlers and for breeding females, as there isn't much of a venison market except Germany, which wants WILD deer for venison, not farmed deer. Also they work most of the deer for vaccines, antler removal, etc. in the DARK. They have dark sheds for this, as the deer will allow man to walk among them in the dark. Even after they capture wild ones, which were once considered vermin there, they feed and water them in a darkened crate for several days before they move the crates, etc. It keeps them quiet.

Took pictures of a TUTU plant today - toxic.

Of course there are a few word differences here too. One of the neatest is the presence of side of road warning signs of "METAL SURFACE" which doesn't mean to us at least what it says but means GRAVEL surface. Beats me, it's just what they call it.

They are rapidly increasing the production of Kiwi fruit as an overseas specialty. Small lemon size green colored, watery flesh fruit. They were called chinese gooseberries before.

On the trip today we stopped at Alan Julian's (and Barbara's) home for coffee as a surprise visit of course. You all know I don't mind arriving unannounced but you can bet Dr. Hartley wasn't ALL for it. He stopped, however, as I asked him to, as he has really gone out of his way to do everything I have wanted done and he's asked me many times what I wanted to do, see, where I wanted to go, etc. Great. Alan and Barbara have a new 6 week-old baby girl. They made coffee, etc. He is redoing an older house and it's great. He is also redoing two older cars. I saw a shell and he said take it. A beautiful PAUA shell. Then, as I mentioned trying to get a piece of KAURI gum from their big trees, he gave me a piece of that too. It is a resin from these trees that grow, at least now, up in the northwest handle like tip of North Island. The Dalmations, a border area of Yugoslavia, were the major people who for years dug for this resin sap from these trees. They came as immigrants specially almost to harvest the stuff. It's rare and expensive now. It also is more valuable to tourists if it contains prehistoric insects. I guess it's similar to the amber with insects from Dominican Republic or the Baltic Sea area.

5 Aug. - Bill and Barbara Hartley took me to bus stop and stayed till bus came. I had a warm place to sit. Great bus trip up to Massey Univ. in Palmerston North, N.Z.

Professor Bill Manktelow, head of Pathology at the Massey Vet. School, picked me up at the motel where I'm staying for \$24.00 incl. brekkie. It's the Chayter House. Pretty nice. I sit here now in the common room watching some replays of the Olympics. Leave in AM for Rurakura in Hamilton. I went through their slides a bit today. Maybe 100 or so Kodas they will send me. Nice disease of hyperlipemia with granulomas in cats. Genetic. Bob Jolley has lots of storage disease material. Supper at Professor Manktilow's tonight. His wife is a Palmerstonian.

Next morning left by bus past big mountains and volcanos via back road to National Park (town) and Hamilton. Stayed at the Commercial Hotel. Great. Derek Read picked me up in the morning. He's a Guelph and Texas A&M trained A.C.V.P. man. Darn good and friendly. Spent most of days discussing their cases. I gave a 2 hr. seminar Wed. 8 Aug. at Rerakura Animal Health Lab and again at the Hamilton Vet. Assoc. meeting Thursday night. Had supper at Barry Smith's home. His wife is a local practitioner. They have a new "lock panel" wooden home that is just beautiful. Then the head of the Vet. Office and several friends came over for drinks after supper. Thurs. night before the vet meeting, I ate supper with a new young pathologist here, Rob Fairley and his wife who also is a local vet. On the clinic sign her name is one of four and is listed as Mrs. H. Fairley, BVSc (HONS) with the HONS meaning honors but no DR. She said they were no better than anyone else, so why the DR. Maybe they have a point.

I scrounged about 150-200 Kodachromes of good stuff.

The head of this area is David Lake and a very nice guy. Basil Young in histology and hematology with a good Scottish brogue (Geordie) knows David Dodd and Don Cordes well and sends his regards. Jackie O'Neil came to me to say to make sure I gave Don Cordes her best. She is main tech in necropsy room. I did a pig. First post in New Zealand for me. Good anemic carcass, fibrinous pericarditis, thick gastric serosa at cardia and of course the cause, a gastric ulcer. I told them to cure it by killing all its relatives, but I don't think they'll accept that.

Derek picked me up each morning. Went in this morning to give last little talk and posted the pig. John Howell, who's been there 10 years, brought me in a few Kiwi feathers for Re, carbonized Kauri trees from Lake Taupo and a Paua shell for me. The carbonized wood came from trees burned when the last big volcano blew up in 131 A.D.

100 years after the death of Christ.

Couple hour bus ride to Auckland. Stayed at Station Hotel now called something else. One of best breaks was the town stayed open til nine so I did last minute shopping.

Of course the ticket I bought said 10:30 or so on 11 Aug. Guess what? The direct flights I was ticketed for were cancelled 10 Aug. 84 for good. What a hassle for them, not me, to change my schedule. As I got to airport at 8 AM I just had to wait til 2 PM to get it and left at 6:30. Had to go via Continental and American with this last leg from Kennedy to Rochester on Pan AM. Only a nine hr. wait in San Francisco, 2 hr. wait in Honolulu for customs and 2 hrs. here in NY as I write this. Now to call Re when shops open and I can get change.

As I sit here a Saudi plane just came in and nosed up close to this window. That was a month to remember.

Beautiful clouds covered NY State.

Rochester. Re arrived soon after and I drove home on the proper side of the road.

God Bless America.

Have Knife: Will Travel

Switzerland September 1989 – 1990

Germany

Brazil

March 1990 – May 1990

France

Italy

Greece

November 1990

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Switzerland 1 Sept., 1989 - ?

Fantastic. Sold boat and car in last two days instead of paying storage for two winters and dockage. I'd not use next year, etc., etc.

Re had bought two one-way tickets direct to Zürich from NYC for \$290.00 each or less. Of course, it was on a rubber band powered aircraft at that price, and she bought them 6 months early. We didn't know what to expect. Got to Newark and had to get to Kennedy or vice versa so had to get a limo or taxi for 4 bags and us at \$48.00 limo or \$60.00 taxi. Don't advise that for anyone. Make sure you get direct to the overseas terminal your taking. Got seats in tourist in a packed plane for the 6 hr. (or 7 hr.) flight. and guess what? They changed our seats. They gave us executive seats up in clipper class no less. It was one better than first class even. Great! Have no idea why, but it sure was great. No complaints except no elevator for the one flight of stairs we had to climb.

Have to remember that the sun rises in Switzerland six hours ahead of New York and that will help you remember the difference in time.

Place is loaded with flowers everywhere. Even see men every day (all 3 so far) carrying a bunch in the mornings to work. It's been rainy each day so far and rather cold but only at night.

We have Vreni Affolter's apartment here about 6.6 miles out of Bern at a beautiful quaint village of 15 houses or so called Oberlindach. In the middle of which by the bus stop is the only industry in town of a emmental cheese (Kase) factory. They make 1000 liters of milk into a 220 kilogram (484 lbs.) of emmental cheese which is Swiss cheese to you and I (with holes). Of course, the best is sold out of town and even out of the country, so it's supposedly not the best we are eating here. It's a one man and one woman operation. They collect the milk from 11 local farms and none of which can use silage for their cows feed. Something to do with the bacteria and enzymes hurt the cheese. It is also one of the oldest, if not the oldest, continuous factories for it in Switzerland. They store it in the 484 lb. round chunks downstairs for 2-8 months. The wife has a store open from 5:30-11:30am and 5:45-6:45 each night.

Vreni Affolter, now at Cornell University for a year as a Senior Resident, has loaned her apartment to the department here in Bern, and they have given me free use of it for the year. Great! Her friend and Ober-assistant - high or upper assistant, Claudia von Tscherner, is in dermatopath. here (any biopsy material really) met us at the main train/bus station on Sat. AM, had keys to apartment, bought bread and milk already. We were sure glad to get here. Drove out to apartment where we ate bread and milk and died for the two days, as the jet lag really hit us.

To school Monday, Sept. 4 and met most of the faculty and trainees except the boss who is on extended leave, vacation and sick until mid-Oct. Students (undergrads) are back in mid-Oct. It's a tierarzt institute for Vet. Med. and the kids get their Vet. Med. degree in 5 years and can practice, but they need

3 more years at least plus an accepted thesis to get their Doctorate degree. It's not a really detailed or scheduled learning experience for their doctorate so they are trying to make it more organized. I think they will in time. Most start work about 7:30-8:00 and have an informal coffee break at 9 AM (coffee machine near a lab, then back to work). Necropsies in the "Sectionshalle" (necropsy room) start about 10 or earlier, depending on how many there are to do, then the upper assistants, like our ass't. and associate professors of the species involved come over to the Sectionshalle to discuss the cases with their species trainees, those working for the most part on their thesis for their Doctor of Vet Med. They do not necessarily discuss or demonstrate anything in their "species" with anyone else. This is done at 11 AMish. Of course, the pig man may be explaining his pig cases at the same time the wildlife man and the dog and cat man or the cow man or horse man or small ruminant man or zoo man is discussing their species with their trainees. Rabies cases are done in a partitioned off part of the necropsy room. "Sent in" wet tissues are treated as carcasses too. Off to one side is a large, well organized room for cattle where edible carcasses can be slaughtered and inspected for possible human consumption. Neat!

Haven't been through all the facilities of the whole school yet but have the Institute of Tierpathologie actually. I was taken around by another "oberassistent", Dr. Roland Zwahlen, who is a perfect gentleman and patient as Job. Very competent and I guess appointed by Hansrudi Luginbühl to be my advisor if I need anything. He will be a good candidate for a dean anywhere. I think he was a year at Cornell with Dr. Slauson. He showed it all to me. The secretaries (2 main and 1 part time) are really helpful too in lots of ways. Then I talk to all the Professors, one of which whose room I share, Dr. Hans König. Of course, König means King in German. He is retired and only comes in Tues. and Fridays for part of a day. My office is down the hall from the Head Professor, Dr. Hansrudi Luginbühl's. We had him for supper one night in Ithaca with his wife.

As lunch is from 12 to 2 PM, it is rather dead here, but Re makes me a sandwich and banana and I go out for a "cuppa", but I don't bring my sandwich in as it's not proper to "PICNIC" on your own food even if you buy their coffee. Most of their food is about same cost as ours except their meat and coffee is 2 times. A small cup (not expresso small, just small) is 2.20 francs and as one of our dollars is 1.70 franc, you can see it's over a USA buck each. Ouch!

At 2 all starts again and at 4 the "ober" assistants again review the afternoons cases. They have 5 small animal tables and a sixth they put the guts of large animals on from the horses, cows and big pigs they get in. These are killed and hung up by hind legs and the P.M. room assistant, like Denver or Pat, then skin them, removes the guts and leaves hanging until the species trainees or Oberassistent says dump it. The skins go back to the farmer if OK (not diseased, etc.).

The P.M. room helper also opens all the smaller big animals on the tables, even big dogs and medium-sized pigs and leaves everything in place. Pretty good deal but leaves something to be desired in a few ways. Dr. Pauli advised me to be opened minded and bring back ideas to help our department

there at Cornell. This has caused me no end of concern for several reasons and now I am even more confused. Oh well.

Mein Deutsch ist nicht zu gut, but I am trying. I at least can talk in simple terms to all the farmers I meet and workers in general if they will try their German with me and not their Switsch? Schwizzer Deutsch. That it beyond me. The bus drivers are pretty good, but they have a very tiny problem in that they have a schedule to keep and don't want to be held back I guess. So I just take out a handful of change and let them take what they want. Which they do NOT like to do. All the others in the bus will always try to help, and they want to try their English too. It's great. Of course, all the academics speak fine English. They haven't all used what they have learned in school, but they can certainly read almost anything in English without a dictionary. Claudia picked us up Wed. or Thurs. and took us to "Shopyland" in Zollikofen a nearby town to where we live, and it had everything there one could want. The idea is that you could take down ALL the worded signs and you would think you were in any large mall almost anywhere in the world or anywhere in the U.S.A. There is no bus directly from our house to Zollikofen but one would take a bus radially into Bern, then a train that stops on another radial out of Bern. Interesting. So far without having anywhere to go IN A RUSH, we can get lost or not, and it wouldn't matter much.

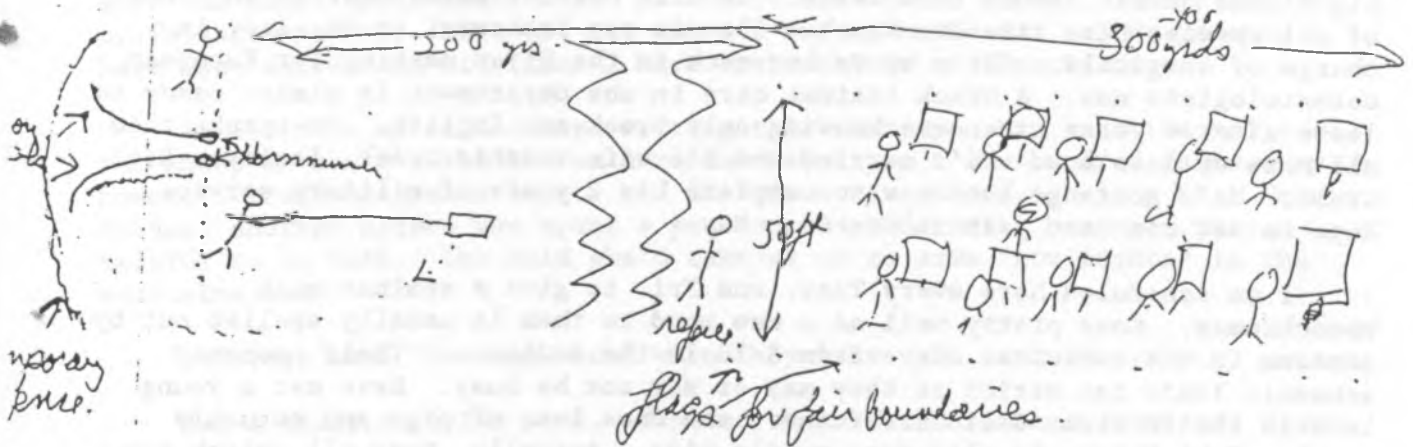
Hedi Pfister who has visited the States a few times and semiofficially hosted the Poppensiek's here socially for trips, etc. is a wonderful gal as she came into the office and introduced herself, and then invited Re and I to see her new home and for a ride and all day (just about) hike to the valley behind the Eiger. Arrived at Grindelwald and of course was absolutely fascinated by Eiger North Wall (Eigernordwand) and could almost cry by not being able to at least walk to it, etc., etc. Oh well. Instead, took a cable car to a valley behind it to reach an easy hiking trail which proceeded up and up and up the valley to a restaurant just above a glacier. Fantastic. As we sat and had some great "Gemüse" soup (vegetable), we thought we heard a jet go over several times, but it was or they were avalanches and ice falls. Fantastic again. You don't actually see them unless you are looking at the right cliff or whatever they are pushed over from the ice behind them, etc., and you only hear their noise, of course, after they fall. Beautiful. Took lots of pictures, etc. and guess what? With new and different film, etc. I forgot to check film speed properly and that day's effort was in vain. Hedi brought us home for late supper and bone tired. It was a long uphill climb on rocky trail, but I think the return was worse on my ankles. Not so bad though that Sunday we rode up by train. Off at Grindelwald and took smaller cog R.R. to Kleine Scheidegg near base of Eiger. Saw the Golden Eagle (bird), Jungfrav, etc. The north face of Eiger looks horrendous but beautiful. It almost daunts me even though I know I can't climb anymore. As usual, however, I feel I would have tried it if I had been here 15-20 years ago. It really is a beautiful chunk of rock. I just stood and looked at it for the longest time seeing those "guys" who pioneered it on the face. It must have been fabulous. The glaciers and ice fields don't do much for me as that is good glaciology and luck to be able to do those safely even in the best of conditions. Anyhow, Re can say she's hiked in the Alps.

Good cases in the lab and of course the start on my diet of humble pie in

the P.M. room. Beautiful cow with big meaty spleen of chronic infection (or hepatic obstruction) with icterus and only a node or two enlarged and the liver with pale surface and round edges. No one weighs the liver or other organs much here, and anemic too. As I do at home, I usually give "my" first impression to help teach others what to consider and then look at it "all" That's a bit of mistake even here, as it was in Australia as they don't quite get my idea of first impressions. I spoke of a protozoal disease with anemia, icterus and splenomegaly and of course it was lymphosarcoma. Only tissues sent in. Cost me a cup of coffee and at a buck and a half that's a loss. (Joke) Then a bunch of scrawny pigs without much fat, etc. and they say "edema disease". I've not seen that much anywhere so I question that a bit only to be shown by the "pig pathologist" all the very nice edema under the skin of the head, around the shoulders dorsally and in the guts after several cuts. Pretty good cases but I would not of thought of that first in the poorly fed pigs. I do have a little problem with their lighting in the "Sectionshalle" as they are used to the dark, but it doesn't help me at all. In that regard, the Swiss are very energy conscious as when you ride by at slightly above house level or apartment level in a train, you can see many families eating at a table with only a single lamp or even an oil lamp on their one table, and the rest of the house is DARK. Re and I are very conscious to shut off the lights whenever we go here as others will for us if they can. Ouch. Because of this, Re thought everyone went to bed awfully early in Switzerland, as the houses are relatively dark in the early evening even but that we've discovered is because no lights are left on in any room without a reason. Pretty nice. We should all do it in the States.

We got here on Sept. 2, and that was our first weekend in Oberlindach. They had the festival called "Hornnusserfest" in the area all around. It's an ancient farmers game played with long whip, antenna-like pole (8 ft.) with a hard round wood 3x12 inch cylinder on the end. They have two iron rails firmly embedded in the dirt in a quarter circle or eights for left or right hand. Players stand in a line with the raised tip of the iron rail on which is placed a "hornnüsser" (horn = horn I believe as in English and nuss = nut i.e. an erdnuss is a peanut or ground nut). I guess in the old days it was a cut off piece of cow horn but now it's made of plastic. They swirl the stick overhead and hit the "nut" way to heck and gone as far as they can within relatively short boundaries but as far as possible. The remaining part of their teams are out in the field behind a referee with large 4 x 4 ft. pieces of wood on a handle to stop the "nut" if possible. I guess points are awarded on distance and each guy gets four whacks at the thing. They are stuck on the rail on edge with clay to hold the "nut" straight up, etc. All are quite fussy about these aspects except the 4 x 4 ft. bats. They'll even throw into the air to "stop" the nut. Some wear wire mesh helmets like a sword fighter, as I guess some can die from a good whack on the head with a "nut". It was hard to get good answers to my lousy questions in German and the spectators didn't know much about the game, even those who could speak English. It's a farmers game. Re and I were both rather shocked by the farmers just walking in back of their base and urinating in the field without any cover, as we never expected "that" in Switzerland. At the lab, the guys said it was rather "natural" for the farmers. Oh well. The teams have about 16-20 men each and while four are up to "bat" the other 16 are in line way out there, 200-400 yards away with their bats (4 x 4 ft.). A couple are always

walking in to have their turn.



Each team seems to have its own colors and T shirts, fencing and iron rails. Fencing is to prevent some damage if wooden cylinder fly off while they whirl it overhead to strike the hornnut. Women and kids, guests, and spectators like Re and I stand behind the fencing. The plastic hornussers are kept in water before using. Don't know why. Right in one field at Oberlindach they had 24 teams all set up and in other fields there were more or less set up. It was a 2 day event.

Had a great dog come in with the relatively new torsion of the stomach that is not a torsion. All the assistants looked at it and said torsion and when I said no, they actually stopped whatever and looked at me quite seriously and didn't for a minute believe me until told each who wanted to, to untwist the thing. They couldn't, of course, as it took me 5 min. to pull it out of the lesser omental entrapment. I still don't know how these come about, as they are not through the epiploic foramen. I remember well showing a couple to Drs. Sack and Habel with their trying to tell me all about torsions and epiploic hernias and they couldn't undo the things either. These were a little autolytic which didn't help.

George Appel came on Sept. 11 after a 5 week holiday to Spain and Portugal. It was great to see him. He flew in from Lisbon. It's a tiny world over here folks. He works in Schwarzhenbek, in northern West Germany in a clinic like New Bolton Center, and he is the pathologist there. We had a great week and he talked to all here in German, as he said he couldn't understand any of their Schwizzer Deutsch. Like heck he couldn't. He bought Re two flowering plants two days and they were just what she wanted. Absolutely beautiful. Hope we can keep em going until Vreni returns.

Drove with Hedi to Zollikofen and on the way saw the only Seventh Day Adventist temple in Europe, she said. Beautiful. Hope to take a picture. Then on same trip drove by a sand pit or quarry with several dozen campers and trailers parked there. Guess who or what? It was one of many Gypsy camps in Europe and they are a cause for concern locally as they apparently don't take care of the area like the Swiss, etc. They will move on in a bit to spend their winters in southern France. Gotta get a book about them I guess.

Hansjürg Häni is the expert on pigs here. He will take me through his pig slides on his return from leave. He also has the main interest in bones of all species here like Dr. Krook. Claudia von Tscharner is the lady in charge of surgicals. She's up to her neck in the Dijon meeting for European dermatologists now. A Greek trainee here in the department is almost ready to leave after 4 years. He came knowing only Greek and English. He speaks them all more or less now. He's married and his wife teaches Greek, Italian, Etc. Great. He's gotta go back now to complete his 2 years of military service. Hope to see him next year in Greece. May.

I am scheduled here every Tues. and Fri. to give a seminar with kodachromes. Goes pretty well as a new word to them is usually spelled out by someone in the audience. Have from 8-18 in the audience. Their necropsy schedule isn't too strict so they may or may not be busy. Have met a young lady in the PM room, Gabi Hirsbrunner, who does lots of pigs and actually another Gabi Meier who also does mostly pigs. Actually, they all switch now and then to another species or specialty when it's due. This way they get to see it all but not every day.

Took boat trip on weekend (Sept. 16) by RR to Thun, then boat with back and forth ride about 6 times on Thunersee (Thun Lake) stopping at most of the little villages on the lake, then to Interlaken West with a change after about a 1/2 hour walk to Interlaken Ost (East) to another boat for back and forth ride on Brienzensee (Brienzen Lake) to Brienz itself. Absolutely gorgeous. You see in the USA beautiful scenes on the billboards, books, etc. which are our exceptional scenic scenes, etc. but almost every house or farm here would be considered an "ideal" representative for Switzerland. All (or almost all) the houses, farms are just like you'd see in "Heidi". No fooling. You can also see many of the young ladies with a rather unique hair style here which looks like



All blond or often blond and at first I thought there was something familiar but couldn't place it, but now I have (I think). The bernese area where we are is characterized by their characteristically designed barns and houses - not all but many, and the part that is so characteristic is the gable end of their roofs which is just like the gals haircuts



(Somewhat like a Dutch cut, no?)

No? I think so anyhow.

Actually you can go about anywhere and not tell by faces or clothes your not in Ithaca. In some areas there are the black embroidered vests on men but for the most part, I couldn't tell. Most farmers wear a heavy blue levi type apron when milking or delivering milk to the dairy and green rubber boots to

the knees. I guess the Alpine hat is quite unique and it's common. Most everyone wears Levis every day. No one is dressed at school. There are two professors who wear shirt and tie and I'm one of em so far. I do because I have more shirts and ties than I have sport shirts or T necks here.

As I sit in my office here writing this part, you can hear the bells on the sheep or cow's outside even here in the city. A few hundred yards away, however, the countryside starts and this is a vet school, so it's OK. Wendy Holden, another person who spent a year or so at Cornell, has been very helpful to us both. She said she'd take us up to some "cow fights" in the mountains soon.

Everyone says "Bon appetite" when they leave you at lunch time.

Had a chamois in for post. Hunters shot it, and it had abscesses from hardware.

Sept. 17. Went for a city bus tour of Bern. They stopped first at Rose Garden with beautiful view of the "Old City" and the multilingual guide gave a great talk. It's pretty old. Some ancient Count or King or whatever visited his fortified village in the bend of the AARE River and said to go get a wild animal. His hunters brought back a bear, so he named the town after it - "Bern". They then took us to the "bear pit" where they had a few live bears on display. Stopped at "Münster" cathedral where inside they have beautiful organ, carvings, etc. and a "Pieta" like statue of Mary and Christ lying dead across her lap as a war memorial to commemorate the last war the Swiss had in 1798. Great huh.

Sat in bus station waiting for bus with Re, and we could see six clocks all at the same time. The towns, cities, farms, villages are so very clean. Hardly any paper or any other trash to be seen anytime. The main train/bus station has a million people in it all day and night so it may be a little dirty but not much. You can see average person pick up a stray paper and put it in a garbage can. Heck, I even do it as I feel embarrassed to NOT do it. I even saw a guy walk out of his way to spit into one as the Swiss have this thing about spitting on the street or sidewalk. Dang, I hope they don't catch me on that, cause I'm guilty without thinking. Some places even have dog doo plastic kleenex-type dispensers for free for one to clean up after their dogs and of course a container for disposal.

Before I forget, clothes - I should say that here in Bern there is a distinct lack of uniformity of dress. The outfits do not seem to coordinate in style or color between any two people or even on the one person. If we see a girl with color coordinates on, it is the exception, not the rule. Maybe that is their freedom they are so proud of.

Wed., Sept. 21. We were invited to Roland Zwahlen's home for supper. It was fantastic, both home and supper. He has bought a new condominium apartment, and it has its own garden and porch, etc. Several large old wooden carved closets, 8x7 feet or so that would cost \$5,000 each at home. We were impressed. His children were in bed when Wendy and her friend Richard, a chemist from the States arrived. He's climbed all over these Alps including

the Eiger and Matterhorn. Great. It was a great supper of Swiss food and wines. Roland is the one I said would be a great dean anywhere.

Thursday, Sept. 22. Re and I took the R.R. to Biel and a boat (up and down) the Aare River to stop at Altreu, the stork sanctuary. Lots of those there. Most were free and migratory but stay around, I guess. Re was in heaven with lots of new birds. Of course didn't read the Fahrplan (schedule) correctly and stayed an extra 2 hours there. Back to the boat and Solothurn and on the way saw one of the covered bridges still in use, but had been burned by the French speaking "Separatists" that had burned another covered bridge in Bern that we saw on our tour. I guess they are like the French in Quebec who'll not be happy until they are "separate". It's a shame, but who's to judge?

The radiologist here Johann Lang, had 7 years in Philadelphia. Good man. Took me around S.A. clinic and horse clinic on Sept. 25.

Saturday, Sept. 23. Up late for day shopping in Bern. We can now get around in central Bern easily and can shop for almost anything with no problems. There was another separatist rally in one of the platz and a stall or two set up for Iranians who are being kept out of Switzerland. The Turkish refugees from someplace are also a minority here. I'm not sure they are from Turkey or someplace else where they are discriminated against. Another group are the "Tamils". I think these people are from Sri Lank or Southern India. Many little or not so little problems are arising from all this immigration like I guess the East Germans through Hungary to West Germany.

Yesterday, Sept. 24. Re and I up BRIGHT AND EARLY by mistake as it was now normal Zeit (time) - regular time - not Sommerzeit - or daylight savings time, and we got up an hour earlier than needed. It was probably mentioned on the radio or TV, but we can't get that yet. Anyhow, it was great as our cheese maker rolled out this monstrous single lump of Emmental (Swiss) cheese on a cart to a doorway to his cheese cellar and elevator. He closed the door, pushed a button and I guess the cart and cheese went down. He'll keep it there 3 months. Then 11-13 milk suppliers came in hand pushed carts or car, even trucks with 3-5 cans of milk each holding 33-100 kg. of whole milk. He and the farmer (or farmer's wife) dumped them into a weighing container, then the farmer filled each of his cans up with the whey left over from yesterdays cheese processing. He'll feed his pigs that. As I watched, he diverted some raw milk to the cream separator and after getting about 5 gallons (20 liters?+), he put that into a fast mixer for his butter making. All in two small rooms. He sure scrubs everything pretty well, etc., and it does look spotless. While he makes the cheese in the big tank and it's being forced around, he will dip his hand and arm into it and pull it out to look at his arm and hand closely. I guess it's clean enough. He washed it enough, his hands, as he worked.

Anyhow, got to R.R. OK an hour earlier, and then train to Interlaken Ost and bus to Ballenberg where they have a fantastic display of early 15-16 century 60-70 houses arranged in groups to display house, huts, barns, home industry in period groups. I was impressed. Saw the various type roofs so common here of red tile on most; heavy pieces of tile up to 20-40 lbs. each so

you can imagine the weight of a roof. Then they had thatch, hand made shingles thin on one end, thicker at the other, machine made shingle, slot board shingles put on horizontally and held down with big rocks; then they had a thin, long, slightly curved piece of wood I think or at least plant material that appeared either split open and semiflattened or cut in half longways and slightly flattened. The insides were all authentic and the steps you could see were hollowed out of stone or big logs from many feet passing. The older the houses (back to 1196), the narrower the stairways and the lower the roofs and ceilings. Lots of fireplace units in early houses, then even more big usually blue or green glazed tile boxes in the corners of the rooms but opened only to the kitchen for loading of wood or charcoal, whatever. The room heating stoves were or are the same as the eastern European stoves or Russia, Poland and Finland and the reason I built one in my new home a couple of years ago (1985). It's a very efficient unit. Many of their early sinks were a hollowed out flat stone that went out through the kitchen wall and drained in various ways outside. For both protection, heat, etc., the homes are built with animal housing combined even underneath, but now the more modern Swiss farms of 200 years or so, the farm home is one end of the cow barn, and it's the type that makes up half or more of the farms here today around Bern at least. Absolutely beautiful too. All with balconies to dry tobacco, corn, flax, etc. Of course, many of these home industries aren't done too much today but why do away with the beauty so all the porches have flowers. Even the barn windows themselves have flowers hanging in them.

Their farms here are small as well as their number of cows per farm. The one I walk home by every day had 18 milkers. Mostly fed chopped grass in the barn and pasture during the day. I guess it will be hay all winter. Some use silage or cubes but those with silage don't put the milk in for emmental cheese. The farmer must sell or give the farm to his son, oldest or youngest, and I guess to his daughter if no sons, as the government does not allow him to sell his farm or break it up as they are small enough now and well subsidized in order to keep the farms going and also to keep the rural country so well landscaped. This, of course, as well as most of the data put in "My Log" is what I've been told. Knowing of the glut of milk in Europe, I guess there is some truth to it. They expect great changes in Europe when the common market because the Greater European or "Onceurope" market in 1992 when there will be no economic borders in Europe as most, not all, present European countries will not require passports, etc. and for instance Italian veterinarians, French, German or any others will be able to practice in any other country of their choice without a special license. It is of some concern professionally as they say some schools do not train their vets as well as others, just like at home and who will hire someone who can't speak their language, etc.? Now, of course, this will not affect the Swiss as they have not joined this greater Europe thing but being surrounded by all members, it will have some effect. No one knows what. They did fine in all the world wars so they will survive.

Continuing on Ballenberg - the old houses, etc. It should be noted that the houses were found all over Switzerland and brought to this place for display. All logs, etc., were labeled for proper reconstruction. It's pretty neat. Several water wheels still working to saw vertically, grind feed, grind BONES, etc. One of the cutest sheds was one with a large sausage-type packer

and stick shelves in "V" shape to keep the material coming out of the "sausage" packer apart to dry. It was a grape residue from the winery machine, so they could make long or short pieces for burning as fuel. Man they don't waste much. I wonder if I can get it at a local winery in N.Y. and sell it after it dries. What would be the odor when burnt? Heck, I know a lot of friends who would like such a smell around. Heck, even I would.

Oh maybe there is hope for me in one sense. In talking the other day with the radiologist at lunch. He dropped in where I sat having a cuppa in the nearest local restaurant after I ate my lunch in my office. Everyone is gone really between 12 and 2. He sat down and ordered bread and sausage (24 x 1 inches of pig sausage) and a cup of espresso (too strong for me). Anyhow, he proceeded to tell me that after 7 years in Philadelphia and 3 years here, he always read and teaches his students to read the radiographs without knowing the history just so that he and they aren't prejudiced by foreknowledge or expectations as he finds himself and his students most likely to miss other lesions and even the more important ones. So maybe there is hope in the world.

As we got off the bus in Ballenberg and through the Kasse (ticket stand), we walked by the Herren and Damen toilets and on the path to see the different displays, a man stood to the left of the path to urinate - that just shocked the two of us. But then, I spit a lot, and I guess that shocks them.

It seems dogs are allowed everywhere which is great. Even here in the building, half the secretaries have their dog at their feet. They also allow them on the buses and trains but have to pay a child's fare for each. Neat.

The roads are absolutely picturesque like everything here and often in the farm areas there is no appreciable shoulder to the road as the farmer plows right up to within 4-6 inches of the blacktop. You might find a Coke bottle or can tossed out now and then but rarely and even on the farm road behind our house, there is a garbage can implanted in the side of the road even though it's not a pull off or stopping area. P.S. I wouldn't even think of tossing down a candy wrapper if I had one. Heck, every night I have to empty my backpack of discarded film boxes, lunch wrappers, etc. at home.

Dr. Wendy Holden just told me we will leave tomorrow at noon to the film (on the alps) festival a couple of houses away. That will be good as we'll be driving in the light.

As I write this in my office at 8 am, Sept. 26, it is quiet as a church here. Only a few people about but I keep the door closed as retired Professor Hans König also shares the office, and he shuts it every time if I haven't. By having my office on the third stock (floor) which is really our second floor, I do get exercise going from here to the Sectionshalle (P.M. room). Incidentally, all things are capitalized in German.

Had a year and half old sheep in P.M. yesterday with good anemia, fat, etc. but as yet when I looked the gut wasn't opened, so I asked what he would think if no worms were found. The rats (worms) leaving the sinking ship (abomasum) was not a viable alternative to him, the young prosector

pathologist, and leastwise it didn't occur here to his knowledge. Guess what? It does now. It also had a characteristic small 1/2 - 1 cm patch of Zenker's in the outflow of the pulmonary valve which I'd think of as an early patch of White Muscle Disease, but they all said no it was from immunization, but no one said why, etc. We'll see. The problem so far is there is no way to follow it up. They also had a great horse with C.N.S. signs and when I looked at the kidneys, they were swollen and pale. Slides came back yesterday, and it is proliferative glomerulonephritis, but it may also be renal encephalopathy but as they don't get to see the brain sections, they will never know. I'll push on that one.

They have a bunch of young pigs with cardiomyopathy (big hearts) that are consistently associated with other pigs in the litter that died with mummification that they say is associated with parvovirus. Gabi Meie says there is good evidence for inflammation in the affected hearts and will give me some "Dia" (kodachromes) of them.

As I sit here after lunch, I just heard the whistling of the American Star Spangled Banner, one verse and chorus - went out to see who it was, and it was a young electrician doing some of the remodeling work. He didn't understand my questions so the secretary helped. He is Italian and heard it in a movie. He didn't know the swiss national anthem, however. Isn't that great and especially cause so many Americans think the Star Spangled Banner is so tough.

Good aborted foal without front legs in today.

Am about to give an hours seminar at 4:15 but dropped my clock Eileen and Cindy gave me in 1983 for leave to Australia. It's been running EVER SINCE. It fell apart, but I was able to put it together all in one piece. It's got the original battery yet.

The started scheduling these seminars like all of theirs at 17:15 to 18:15 which is 5:15 or 6:15, but Re and I would die at that late hour, so they compromised an hour. That 12-2 lunch break really breaks up a working day.

Jay has sent us two tapes so far and his mom and I really appreciate hearing from home. She goes to sleep listening to him as the tape will shut off automatically.

Today is Mittwoch (Wed. 27), and we expect to leave at noon for cinema festival at the Alps with Wendy.

It is surprising to learn, but some of the faculty at home do not look forward to some of their leaves, such as a sabbatical, because their wives are bored out of their gourds if they are in a foreign country with a language they can't use easily. Sure, it's great for the guy, for instance, as he's doing his thing at the school or lab in research, whatever, but unless the wife has a great hobby or is exceedingly easy to get along with or works or something, I can see the problems that can arise. Never even thought of it before. Dang glad Re loves her birds.

Wednesday, Sept. 27. Couple good cases in lab. Another haemonchus lamb, but left at 12 for early lunch at home, Wendy picked us up for trip to les Diablerets just a few miles from French border. Could ask her lots. On the way we stopped to photo a couple of "Down from the mountain" cattle drive which is a yearly event (to bring cows down from the Alps). A little boy or girl all dressed up walks in front of the few or many (18) with three or four adults or older people at the sides and behind. The little kids are all dressed up in native costume and often the men have the black with lots of red and white embroidered vests. The cows, however, can be considered the best dressed as they will have their traveling monstrously big bells with big 18 or 14 inch wide straps around their necks to bong with each stride. Not all have big bells but most have the smaller bells. A few have a floral design or ribbons on their horns. Some (seen next day) have a small evergreen attached to a base which in turn is a previously used strapped affair attached to their horns. The tree then has paper or real flowers attached. Beautiful. Afterwards, when down the cows are taken home by their owners by truck or whatever. Kept going on to Les Diablerets (The Devils). got there at 4:30 and found the maison de congres or meeting hall as Re birded. Then in the hall a special early, 1 hour show was posted for 5-6 pm. The first movie photographed climb of the north wall of the Eiger (1971). It was fabulous. After one start, they had a weeks wait for better weather, and then the climb in 4 days. Just before we got there, we stopped at a Lac Loude where Re found her first Jay way up in the mountain. The Eiger climb was free. Went back to center of town and was told in French to Wendy (French is her native language here in Switzerland) of a nice restaurant. It was and we had fromage, Wendy and I, which is a thick slide of bread covered with ham (or beef or whatever), then a thick layer of cheese and an egg. Re had fondue. Observe that almost everything here is in FRENCH as it's only a few miles from France, and it's the French speaking part of Switzerland. Back to the movie program as this is the 20th annual Alpine Film Festival here. For the Eiger, which was a teaser, there were about 20 total but for the 8:30 festival, it was full, maybe 300 at 12F (\$7.50 U.S.) each. The first was a fabulous climb, 1974, of "ABIMES" by two men, SORGATO and PIUSSI who were PRESENT at this showing. One of em fell on this horrendous climb and the other looked like he tried to stop the trailing rope with his hand before the caribener at the anchor. Any how, the fall was a full rope and the guy had to "prussik" back up all the way. They made it of course. I went up after the show and shook both their hands. The belayer did lose his little finger and half his right ring finger. Mein Gott. Fabulous. Re told Wendy I was going to shake their hands without my saying where I was going. We've been married too long.

The second movie was a French lady in Thailand soloing to get birds nests for the Asian aphrodisiac market. My God, it was fabulous too. SOLO yet. Then one on running rapids in a homemade log boat, one on tracing a volcano cone off Africa and the last on handmade wooden shingle making and their use in Switzerland. Great but too long as it got over at midnight, and it was 2 hours to home. Glad Wendy was driving.

Thursday, Sept. 29., 6am (4 hrs. sleep). Then Hedi Pfister called at 7:30 to get us to leave for the 3 passes at 8. Man what a fabulous trip to the 3 passes - Grimsel 2400 M (7200 ft.), FURKA 2430 M (7290 ft.), SUSTEN 2240 M (6720 ft.), all very spectacular.

Lots of Army guys around on maneuvers or whatever. There are several dams for water power on the way, and the water is pale bluish-green from the glacial run offs. One road was out for about a year because of an avalanche but is rerouted nearby now. The AARE River goes through the rocks in one place too. It was rather cold at the passes even now and all three will be closed soon until next June. Went through several long beautifully clean winding tunnels even. Have no idea why they should be winding inside a mountain. They are new, I guess, but not one bit of paper, cans or any debris. Even a monument in the hillside in "Russian" to honor the mercenary Swiss soldiers who died in passage under a Russian general in making the roads, etc. through the pass. It's at a place called Teugelsbrücke" (Devil's Bridge). It took about 7-8 hrs. of driving and Hedi said when she retires, she'd like to walk it. She and Louise Barr (at home) can probably do it too. The sheer stone walls and all the water surprised me. Got back to Interlaken and Hedi saw the returned herd of cows from the mountain so we drove around after getting off the Autobahn to photograph them. They had all the trees and flowers I described a page or two back. "Fantastique". Re even got to see flocks of "Chuff" at the Furka pass. Look like crows to me with yellow bills, but they make an odd noise. (OK, so it's normal to them.) Tomorrow we are to see the "cow fights" with Wendy.

John M. King

TO BE CONTINUED

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 2.

Oh, forgot but on trip back last Wed. night in the morning, 6 red fox ran across the road, but that was all of the wildlife. We just don't see anything dead on the roads at all.

Had a great Swiss red calf to post late Friday night which died of bloat. All tissues, etc. taken for cultures, etc. and post done. I asked about the "Bloat bones" if they ever saw them, as I showed them a couple of days before during a Koda session. "Oh no, we don't see that over here". See that is why I'm here as of course they have it and I'll photo them this AM (2 Oct.) along with a normal calf, same age, that doesn't have them (the bloat bones). It's not their fault, as really even though they speak great English, I can't really tell them in simple English the compound idea that they are seen in Dwarfs and were first called dwarf bones. Because 85% of dwarfs die of bloat, they are best called bloat bones, as Holsteins are never dwarfs but often bloat (and die), they can have these "bones" but not all of them, etc., etc. "It's not simple maybe".

Wendy and Richard picked us up at 1 pm and off to Montreux and a far mountain near Villars to have coffee and even a piece of current berry pie. Perfect. We met Wendy's dad there, Mike. He is English who married a Swiss gal. He retired last year from International Nestle division (milk), not chocolate, coffee or anything else. He's rather bored right now after an active life with all types of sports and mountaineering, etc. Maybe he'll write another book on "MILK". We went to his "chalet" which is beautiful. A typical Swiss "Heidi" home with flowers and all. He was in the British navy in WW II and traveled all over the world for Nestle and had beautiful bits and pieces from all over. My kind of man. He has a fantastic library of everything but most interesting is that it is in every major language, as he reads them all and speaks most of them. Fantastic. I guess not Chinese or Russian, but maybe he does. Mike and Wendy made fondue with 2.3 kg. of cheese for the 5 of us and two long loaves of bread. We ate it all and divided up the "NUN" at the bottom. Fantastic. He was a wealth of all types of information. He designed his chalet, and the living room, dining room and kitchen is an opened "L" just like ours with windows to the porch lined by flowers to the South. Two bedrooms and 1/2 bath upstairs. Garage under it too. Had 1st frost on awaking Sunday, 10/1/89.

Wendy, Richard, Re and I took off for cow fights from Villars from Mike's home. The fights are by the little black cows that are slightly more belligerent than other cows and even as a veterinarian in the area, Wendy did not like them that much in the barns. They would crowd her and push her more than expected but not actually try to gore her or the like. At the fights they had a flattish spot next to the gondola lift which was a rather neat amphitheater and for 15 Franks you could sit in the bleachers (facing the sun) and watch or for 10 Franks you could sit on the hillside grass and watch the fights. The ring was about 150 ft. in diameter. They'd (owner's) would lead in their best "fighting" cow, 8 at a time or 6 and stand waiting till all were in, then they were told in French to let the cows go. The cows were about all

held separately equal distance apart. When released, many would paw and throw up dirt like a bull and many would walk to a nearby cow who would face off or turn away. If any turned away, it lost. If they faced off and locked horns, they would push until one quit. This went on for 10-20 min., the whole thing, but any one fight or face off lasted at most 10-20 seconds. A panel of judges would tell the 5-6 helpers (not owner's) to make a certain one or two get together to see who outfaced whom or whatever. Often no contact at all was enough to declare a winner. There are 5 categories: age, weight, aggressiveness, ?, and ? One of the best fights was a small cow that lost but her bigger opponent and she locked horns and pushed for 3-4 min., but she never turned away til the end and was in head/horn contact all that time, but the bigger cow did push her around. Great. A couple of big trucks held the judges and other officials, I guess, and in front of one were about 20 of the large neck belts and bells for their necks. Each cow, of course, fought with a huge bell on her neck. The cows are about small Jersey size but fat as butterballs. The breed comes from this specific region only in Switzerland. The fighting cow association did have to make a new rule a number of years ago that the cows had to have had a calf within the last year or so because some of the farmers would load them on testosterone. Even with this rule, some of the cows looked very bullish. Ha. Had a sausage and bread there for lunch with coffee. Stood in line under the ski lift and darn if a housewife didn't come to the side of the line where several of us were waiting and push right in front of me. I almost died again, as it is a very common thing here that they do. I tapped a young girl on the shoulder a week ago and pointed behind me. She ignored me and went ahead. Surprising for such a polite society in most other respects. Richard, Wendy's friend, took off with his pack on this back and started hiking to the top of the chair lift hill we were on. He will get back tonight on his own or tomorrow. Beats me how. We left at noon and continued up two valleys to really old quaint villages and scenery in valleys south of Sion. Beautiful. Started back and stopped at the two chateaus (castles) in Sion and one had an organ that still works made in 1391. WOW. The castle it as in also had original paintings frescoes, etc and in spite of it being abandoned for years over the ages. Man, you can stand in them and feel or expect to see some enemy knight come up the valley, etc. Ate in great fish restaurant in Montreux near Chillion chateaux (castle) which I visited in 1945. Also drove by (closed now) the Villars Palace where I stay in 1945 while on leave from Germany. Even saw ousted King Umberto from Italy there, in exile since Mussolini kicked him out in 1944.

No foxes on way back like last time (10/2).

Photographed bloat bones then brought them to Professor in Anatomy building for his opinion as to which bones really, etc. He was absolutely pleased I did that, as I guess it's not common for anyone to bring stuff like that. It was new to him, but there was no lack of interest. Great.

Then, Dr. Stauffer came with a jar of "care" type package of peanut butter sent to Re and I from Vreni Affolter and Maja Suter to help with home sickness problems for Re and I. Fantastic. The Swiss, even away from home, are very thoughtful.

Had their first case of stomach/heart syndrome this morning. Big

Greyhound with a twisted stomach that was operated on 7 days ago. Good right ventricle degeneration near pulmonary valve. Then had Saanan goat with bit marks all over it's throat ventrally. 5 died recently and they had hard job to say if dog or European lynx, so they stayed up all night for 2 nights and found it on its return. Great. Lesions just like in Caribou calves. Sorry no one told us in the 1960's.

Then a foreign deer with overeating toxic rumenitis, omasitis and abomasitis from an animal park. Great. It also has very odd but uniform red muscle distribution in the back skin. I'd speak of cutaneous trunci, but they are individualized. I'll try to take it to anatomy too this afternoon. I did and Dr. Kohler said he had not seen it either.

Open the Saanan goat's neck and larynx torn apart, etc. Great case of lynx attack like the Caribou calves.

Got talking with the gal, Ursula, whose mom is American, and she just got married and lives in Basel and commutes every day from Basel to Bern (1 1/2 hr. one way). She's been doing it for 2 years but will quit in Dec., and she says with a good apartment, as we have to stay here and commute to Zürich by train say 3 days a week to Zürich and 2 here or 2 and 2 or whatever. Sounds like a good idea right now. We'll see.

Not sure if I told you all before but I see lots of young men going home after their 3 weeks Army training is done with their guns and I'm told ammo. We don't hear of any murders or robberies with them so the right to have arms (guns) at home isn't all that bad by itself, so it must be the people and not whether they have guns that is a problem at home in the USA. I think rather that it's the court system back home that is at fault. Here the offender knows he will be put away while in the US most can rely on the fact that most get off with almost no punishment really. If a murderer knew he'd be put away for good and have a rough life in jail, I'm sure it would be a great deterrent. Oh well, what do you expect from a pathologist?

Getting colder now a bit. No frost yet in Bern.

They still have a batch of emaciations that they tend to culture and most often report out as the bacteria they culture being at fault. Not often is the nutrition considered for some reason.

10/4/89: Received note from Dr. Helen Han that she passed her boards in pathology too. Man is she happy and rightfully so.

Gave the film in yesterday afternoon (4 rolls) and was handed them all back at 9 this am, beautifully finished. The stomach/heart syndrome, lynx-bitten goat, bloat bones in calf and sinusitis in the cow. Good cases.

Had 2 dogs today both killed with their vet narcol barbiturate with Benzyl Alcohol vehicle. Both killed with the stuff I.P. and no onion odor. They still don't believe it.

Dr. Achilles Tontis, a Greek pathologist here, gave me a statue memento

of Socrates today. He is the only one that does not speak English, but he can get through my German, I think. He and Roland Zwählen run the sheep, goat and cow business here in pathology.

During the week while waiting for the bus, a street cleaning machine came down the highway cleaning the highway not just the village or town roads. You just don't see trash around at all. It has made me hold in my pocket the tiniest piece of paper until I get to a waste basket. Someone told us that there were no road signs here. So far, it's sure not true here, of course, you have to be able to recognize the proper place in German, French or Italian.

The trains really do run on time and are very clean. No graffiti. People even pick up scraps of paper in front of them as they walk by. If only more Americans were like that. Re and I both think it's taught to the kids to be clean and it's a carry over. Even on work sites like laying pipe on the campus, as they are doing at the vet. school here, the work men apparently stop in time to put he tools away, sure, but also to put scaffolding wood in neat piles, stones even in a single pile and then sweep the loose dirt, etc. into the pile also. One can even see some manure piles on the dairy farms which started as a common rounded pile of manure, but which the farmer then cut all four sides to make it a neat square or whatever.

This weekend is zilch, as it is a typical Ithaca one with being cool and rainy. Not being home, there's not much to do. Trying the fiddle a bit. Thanks to Fred Carlton who made the tapes for me over the last few years.

We can imagine the boats at our marina at home being almost all out of the water now. Here, we have not had a frost down on the lower altitudes, such as Bern, so flowers as still out.

Re has a concertina but no teacher around that we can find. Still trying.

10/9/89: I am reading a book for an opinion I've already given and even today, I'm more convinced I'm right. The book "An Alien Harvest" you don't want to spend any money on. I did and it's wasted telling us about aliens and UFOs and satanic cults that kill animals and then only cut out the sex organs as penis, vulva and anus, eyes and tongues. Mostly in the mid-west USA. I'd see what they described and I said B.S. It was predation by foxes, raccoons, dogs, rats, etc. For some backing I called Roger who was a consultant for same in Oklahoma, and he said when he got there with the sheriff, a raccoon crawled out of the eaten out abdominal cavity of a long dead cow. Others said a surgical cut was at fault and even cautery. I have since looked at the pathologist's tissues from Denver, Colorado and the reports and I still say it's dehydration and autolytic artefacts. Anyhow, today here in the lab, guess what? We had our first Swiss alien harvest in the form of a perfectly rounded out anus and vulva of a fawn with the tongue also eaten out and one eye (the upper one) as the lower one was against the ground and the scavengers couldn't get to it. Of course, I took a few pictures. Bud Tennant is going to have apoplexy paying for these pictures I'm taking. He said he would (I think). Anyhow, I'll send some to the author who called me one day at home

there. Now what!!

Had Switzerland's first cystic esophageal glands too and to go with it in part was the most common testicle tumors, interstitial cell tumor and on the next table a seminoma in a rabbit. Only one resident type benefited as there is no coordination yet of "Show & Tell" stuff. I hope to start it this week, but I need Klotz or it will all dry out.

I work on the fiddle each night when I can, and it's not easy for a non-musician but of some surprise, it is still a lot of fun. Man, my mind is a blank for an hour or two.

They have fairly wiped out Rabies in Switzerland except today a housewife in Bern came to a rabid fox in her bedroom over the weekend. WOW what a shock as just before I heard that today, I had met the chief honcho on rabies here who told me and gave me papers on their putting a vaccine into little flat capsules that are inserted in cut off chicken heads which are then put out as fox bait. If they vaccinate in this way, and they do, 60% of all foxes in an area they absolutely stop the spread of rabies past that area. A young man who died in a helicopter crash in 1982 here putting out bait was the chief honcho for that and is rightfully so considered almost a native hero. Actually a former student of mine kinda at Cornell made the discovery in the 60-70's that some animals can be vaccinated by the passage of vaccine virus through the intact oral mucosa, and it's all a take off from George Baer's work. Of course, I was just an instructor then when he was my "student", but I knew him and did teach him in path. Well I do need a boost now and then myself, you know. Ha.

Great case today of adenomatosis combined with chronic pasteurella in a sheep too.

Their roads, as I've said before, are beautiful in that there are no "pot" holes as we have. They have as much water and it freezes as much and some roads have as much traffic so why not "pot" holes? The railways too do not have the click, click, click of the wheels going over the section breaks of the iron rails themselves as I guess they don't have the sections the same as ours, but why not? Guess I'll have to get off my duffer and find out. It certainly makes for a very smooth and quite ride on any of their trains. Even the buses are quiet and most are relatively new as are most of their cars, trucks, etc., and I mean within 4-5 years old. Actually, as you stand on the street and watch the cars, most of us would say that 90% or more were only 2-3 years old and a lot of them are Mercedes. Part of the reason is that for inspections there is no rust allowed to be visible at least, so they dump their cars after 3 years. It's amazing really as you wonder where their old cars are. We've seen no junk cars or "old car" used car lots.

10/10/89: Professor Tont's invited me for lunch today. Now I'll practice my German. One of the young gals on necropsy service with pigs cut a tendon in her arm yesterday, so I visited the hospital next door, but she had already left. Fast work. Name is Gabi Meier. Then a horse in this AM with I think Switzerland's first case of gastrosplenic herniation with necrotic strangulated bowel through it. Great. Hope the picture comes out as well as one dilated and one not dilated iris in a cat with a periosteal tumor in the

constricted eye side in the inner ear area. The eyes should make a fabulous picture. Am surprised it stayed like that after death for so long (12 hours plus).

This PM I give slides on woodchucks.

Just had lunch with Oberassistent Tontis and I had a Swiss specialty "Rehpfeffer" which is their deer so common around here. Pretty darn good too plus a green salad. That was good too and included kraut. The bill came to 43.00 Franks or X.6 came to about \$26.00 U.S. (for lunch) - OUCH!. I sure added to my German, however, as he speaks no English. He is taking English now at a local school.

Re saw her water dippers the other day but now considers that her one bird goal here in Switzerland is the rock hopper, a bird between 2000 ft. and 6000 ft. on the mountains. Holy cow or bird, whatever. Guys said today we'd see it at Schinnige Platte near or out of Interlaken. We'll try Sunday.

The parrot yesterday with atherosclerosis had fabulous lesions at the aorta and common carotid that are best characterized by being blebs of bright yellow butter about 2-4 mm protruding into the lumen for 2 mm. Really discrete blebs. Fantastic.

Dr. Hörning let me have a couple of European "pole cat" skulls and heads with great lesions of Troglotrema acutum to photo. Really neat. A little like our mink or skunks with Scrabingulus chitwoodorum.

10/16/89: Fantastic cases this AM of cardiomyopathy in their red Holsteins (genetic) 6 mo. F and a rabbit with generalized lympho in the skin and elsewhere.

Rather slow week, but Saturday (14th) was invited along with a retired professor from Ames, Dr. Jasco, to Professor Horning's home for supper. Met his wife and son (Bette & Stephen, I believe) and had raclette, which is a half round of special cheese held on end with a heating device along the cut edge to melt the cheese to be spread on boiled small potatoes. Really pretty good. All use paprika and pepper on it, plus olives and little pickles. Very Swiss and good. No one else asked for salt, but I thought it would have helped my American taste buds so I tried it without. Everyone drank a lot of white wine (cept me). The night before, we were invited to Hedi Pfisters and her housemate Ruth and had our own little heating pan with handle on a 4 pan electric cooker on the table into which you put special sliced cheese too till it melts, then you put it over your potatoes or bread. Very nice and unique. Ruth is a Swiss DVM who works for the Swiss counterpart of our FDA. The night before that Hedi took Re and I to a mountain nearby for an evening glimpse (Alpenblick) of the Alps from Bern so to speak. It was fantastic and the mountains changed color as the sun set. Beautiful. We could see the entire Alps from where they arose at one side to their going down at the other to blend with the flat horizon. I would guess that from here it probably took up 20% of the 360 degree horizon all around us. Of course, when you are at the mountains, it seems to take up 80% even at one side as they are so big.

Just had a dog in that ate a pound of snail bait. No lesions but a gut full of blue pelleted grain. Also great dog, Yorkshire Terrier, with the genetic lymphangiectasis of intestinal villae. Just like daughter, mother and grandmother Yorkies a classmate of mine, June Iben, had in Pittsburgh.

Yesterday also had a European wild cat in. Man it's just a great big house cat but of course, it would eat you alive if you caught it by the tail. Then today we had my first European lynx. The lynx have the pointed tips of the ears like the Canadian lynx with a tuft of longer hair coming off the tip, but the wild cat has rounded but bigger ears than our domestic cat.

10/21/89: Great time at the venison feast in the mountains last night. Rowland Zwälen got a group together with Re and I, Dr. Professor Bestetti, Sophie, Felix and his wife Hedi, Ruth, Wendy, Claudia and we went out to a real mountain valley chalet restaurant. Water wheel, member of parliament (owner) and only a couple of others as guests. Way to heck and gone in the woods near Aeschi. We had "chamois" pfeffer I guess, salad, bread, apple sauce and noddles. As nice a dinner as ever. Delicious. Dr. Bestetti let his hair down a bit and had a great time. Sophie sat next to me and got talking. Well one subject was yesternoon, one of the girls from the office went for coffee at the corner restaurant where I often go and I was going too. She wouldn't go in first even when I held the door open. They will go in the first door if there are two but not the second. Well Sophie said the same thing. No way would she go into a bar/restaurant or any restaurant first and when asked why, is if there is a fight, etc. going on, the man or husband, whoever will be in front to protect her. Atavistic? Several others at the table said they would hesitate too but several had never heard of it.

Sunday after night at Professor Hörnings, we got up bright and early only not too bright. Fog and rain, etc. Went anyway to Zermatt and half way there it cleared up beautifully. Two different trains and 3 hours later through tunnels, valleys and tall, beautiful Alps we were at Zermatt and the "Matterhorn". That is a monster. Fabulous but quite a distance still from Zermatt itself. That town is a beautiful tourist town but I'm not all that against tourist towns as we are here only for a year and really are tourists and all the things a tourist would want to see on a limited schedule are there. So a "tourist" town isn't all bad. We took a cable care (4 person) up to the first station as it was the only one open and could look over closer to the Matterhorn and down on Zermatt. Lots of hotels, of course, in Zermatt but no cars allowed. Very nice. Re has a boo boo in her ear which of all things started bleeding up on the mountain due to the lack of atmospheric pressure at that altitude. Thought we'd not stop it but we did by coming down to Zermatt holding it shut with pressure. Re saw a new bird "Firecrest" so we can say that was a \$36.00 bird as that was the cost of the days trip. Ha.

Another week of good cases overall. One good dog in with great traumatized spleen and daughter spleens all over the mesentery, but the young man showed me the same nodules of apparent splenic tissue in the chest cavity too on the ribs and liver tumors and even lung tumors, so I had to question myself as to what were the pleural nodules as they couldn't have come through the diaphragm. But I looked myself and a nice chronic (as old as the trauma) hernia was present in the left ventral quadrant of the diaphragm. First time

I had seen that.

Was invited to dinner and a road trip on 21st by Beat. and Eva with their son Fabian. The two of them had a tour of Australia and New Zealand and he had a picture book of it that he took. They are beautiful in composition, etc. I told him he should be a commercial photographer. We went to Aareberg for about the prettiest town so far and then to Murten our fist walled city. Fantastic. Got there a little late for a battlement walk (on top the wall) but the lake beside it was beautiful too. The French were stopped here and all were massacred by the Swiss. Charles the Bold, I think, lost. At Aareberg was the oldest covered bridge I've ever seen - 400 yrs. Still used too by people and cars. Went to St. Peter island too but the mosquitoes were thick.

Hedi Pfister's aunt died last week so we took off a day Monday for ride to Herisau for the funeral with a grande Dame other aunt. She drove us a bit further to Appenzell and we took a train down back at 4ish to Herisau. We were surprised that all stores were not open on Monday afternoon. It was or is a cute little town but not quite built up for tourists yet. The women there in that canton (county) still do not have the right to vote in local elections but of course do in national ones. This coming year is the 5th vote on that and they think the federal government will force it next time. That area is noted for embroidery and a "cordial" of some strong alcohol but I had a taste at Dr. Luginbühl's home and to me it's more like medicine. Course I don't drink so don't believe me on that maybe. The houses there are not as picturesque as here in the Bernese Oberland and are a little bit smaller as the people there may be also. I didn't see the difference but they say that.

10/24/89: Today Re and I took off to Zürich and Dr. Pospischil, the head of Pathology there. Really nice guy. Good English too. Three daughters - oldest 10. Had a year of two at Ames, Iowa after training in Hanover. Young fellow really - 41. Had lunch at their beautiful new campus on 3-4 yrs. old having moved from town. The vet school is also beautiful with new vet pathology ready for next year. Toured it. Beautiful. The old one is not too bad for 30 years old. I was pleasantly surprised. They have a smaller faculty than Bern and every one of trainees take any animal as they come, like at NY and not as only cow experts, etc. as Bern. Met the Dean too, Dr. Suter (2 year term almost over). He remembers the Friday Show & Tell I used to give at the Animal Medical Center in NYC when he was the radiologist there. Great. Then met again Barbara von Beust, married now. Will start here officially on 1 Jan but I'll stay in Bern and Re and I will come down Tues. and Wed. and stay one or two nights and return to vet school at Bern.

Lois sent me Klotz formula so now we can have a few good Show & Tells 'a la King. I hope.

At home USA we speak of TGIF but here one could say "judihui" (you dee hoey). No good translation however.

Dr. Häni gave me good cases of toxic E. coli enteritis (edema disease) in pigs this AM. It apparently does not exist in other parts of Europe or at least not in all of them. In adult pigs with good brain lesions and often as

cavities of "malacia"(?). Deer type in this AM rotten as heck but died just after narcosis to move it from one park to another. It's good case of chemical induced hyperthermia to me. Also I was asked to look at liver slides with no diagnosis till I saw every hepatocyte filled with protozoa like hepatozoon or the like. Great. Professor Hörning will figure that out for us.

As Re and I waited for the bus the other day in the center of Oberlindach, another couple of herds of 10-15 cows came by with their big, many new bells hanging from their necks. Man I'm glad those big ones aren't on my neck. Anyway as we walked down from the apartment, the entrances to the few houses, shops, cheese factory yard, etc. all had a string across it at almost waist height. Had no idea why. Looked like they were made from tied together baling twine (plastic). It was and when the cows came, we knew why as one of the groups had only 4 people keeping them going and they did this by two on each side holding a tight stretch of the same twine between them so that the cows thought it was "ELECTRIC FENCE" and wouldn't get near it. Fantastic. The other herd were rather all over the road and into every bit of grass not "strung".

The travel company finally get our money the bank sent them 6 days ago. Got lost I guess (in Switzerland?).

Three suddenly dead rabbits without lesions of any kind except a few petechiae (pin point hemorrhages) in the lungs. I wasn't impressed with the negative gross and had to wait for sections but the three sudden deaths are heck for the new super hot viral disease of rabbits called infectious necrotic hepatitis of rabbits and sure enough, the livers are wiped out on histo with lots of thrombi in glomeruli and some deep crypt gut necrosis. The major lesion is nuclear fragmentation (karyorrhexis) in all the necrotic cells.

Dr. Luginbühl came in today to tell me he wasn't feeling too hot for the good reason that he was fifth in an 8 car pile up on the Autobahn. It was his first in 35 years and it really shook him up. No serious injuries which was great but the new car is shot.

Went to Oberbalm south of Bern to a bell factory but guy was in the restaurant and the bus schedule made up miss him.; Nearby was an 800 year old beautiful church. I heard music organ inside and went to investigate. A girl all by herself was practicing Sunday's songs. It was built in 1133 and renovated in 1792. Had some original frescoes on the wall.

Sunday had our first rain so we only got to the zoo in Bern and the Alpine Museum. Both pretty nice.

10/20/89: Got to lab at 7:30 today and three horses hanging up for posts. Two had been given a shot of TAT by a small animal clinician somewhere and both died with whopping clostridium neck region cellulitis which oddly has extended to the rump dorsally along the back only. Anatomist came over but couldn't say why. On one horse it was only on one side. Odd really. Then I made a couple of residents smell it to get the sweet smell of clostridium infection in the horses. They almost refused to smell it and a couple didn't.

Their loss as pathologists, I guess. The third horse is the second one with grass sickness probably from last weeks outbreak.

Students back today and mensa was open (student cafeteria). Guess what? It's the only place around where I've seen a Bunn-O-Matic real coffee maker and for only 50 cents. Not as strong as some would like it, but great for us Yanks. As I walked by a few of the young people there were 3 American voices. Their mothers are Swiss, so they kept their Swiss passports.

Was reminded today, 5 days before we leave for Egypt that we have no VISAS for Egypt. We'll see tomorrow if we go or not. Holy cow.

Had Hedi Pfister and Ruth over for supper in our little apartment. They gave us a few Swiss greeting cards that Ruth's sister-in-law makes of the Swiss seasons, etc. and they are beautiful. She makes them for sale now and a good living I think because they are unique.

Had a Musk Ox in that died under anesthesia to work on its teeth which were ok., but it died with acute inhalation but didn't wake up after 2 hrs. under. The pathologist says its his idea that as they all have renal coccidiosis that this makes the renal function not work and they die from renal failure due to the parasites.

TO BE CONTINUED

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 3

I questioned him on that and maybe I should have been more diplomatic. We await the sections. Lynx came in anemic for the obvious reason, it was chest shot. It was the lynx that killed the goats, I think.

Horse in and killed because of non-responding anemia and epistaxis. Zilch on the post except for a fatty anemic liver, anemia and a 2 cm. odd mass with blood around it in one of the nasal sinuses or frontal sinus which probably was the source of the hemorrhage. The prothrombin time was 36 seconds or more. I would suspect the slow bleeding due to the prolonged bleeding time did not allow threshold to be reached to stimulate hematopoiesis (blood production). Just like in dogs with a splenic hematoma which just gets bigger and bigger slowly, and the dog gets more anemic but does not get a marrow response UNLESS the spleen or other source of bleeding is removed or controlled. It's like the liver regeneration which does not occur in damaged livers unless enough liver is damaged at one time to reach the threshold needed for regeneration to be stimulated.

Cat in with an accordion pleated intestine from a string foreign body.

Did get OK for Egypt & leave tomorrow.

Nov. 4, 1989: Left for Luxor 8:53; Zürich airport is big and busy on Sat. AM. Egypt air flight down and Imholz was all prepared, and I write this on my bed in the boat on "Nile River". Fantastic. Course we're not on the top deck but that's ok by us, we're on the Nile in Luxor. Beautiful boat I think as we got here in the dark. The Imholz guy says of course all the guides will only be talking in German. That's a pity as they said it would be in English too. Oh well. Others will help. Anyhow, all the natives speak English, not German. Think I'll dream of King Tut and Hatsheput tonight, and I'll tell you later what he thinks of all this 3500 years later. I might.

It was a 5 hour or so trip to Luxor. Bus to hotel Sheraton and walked through it to our boat, the Queen Isis. Changed a 100 Swiss frank note which is our U.S. of \$60.00 for Egyptian pounds which comes out to each of their pounds being worth 40 cents U.S. How about that for higher math?

The boat is a 4 decker with a couple of sightseeing decks on top. It's a double room with two single beds, shower, toilet, big water and 1 foot level bay window. Well not a real bay window as it's flat, but you can look across the fast flowing Nile to the hills of the Valley of the Kings. I judge the river flows at about 8 knots an hour.

They woke us up at 5:15 to eat at 5:45 and in the bus at 6:15. Bus up road 2 miles to ferry boat to Valley of the Kings. Dry valley with nothing to see at first, then square holes in the hillsides where lesser nobles and priests were entombed, and then to what looks like the end of the valley 3-4 miles from the river. Lots of tour busses, even a big hot air balloon and the first pile of dirt and stones with a cemented stone wall was King Tut's tomb.

Man, I can see Carter's eyes when he looked in on that tomb in 1926 or so. All the beautiful painting, etc. The walls are smooth because they have first cut the rooms and tunnels out of the relatively soft clay then applied a layer of plaster to which they draw the pictures and paint them and cut the relief to outline much of their work. You can see how it was done in Ramses VI tomb as he died before it was finished. His monstrous granite sarcophagus is beautiful but had to be brought into the place so the passage ways are big. One tomb had a couple of "robber traps" in them to try and foil any grave robber. Didn't work I guess as all tombs, even King Tut's, had been robbed, but his the least.

Went to Sun and moonlight and music show at Karnak Temple. OK. I guess as most (all) in German. Re and I walked out a bit early. Didn't really walk out, we just didn't keep up with the rest in the dark, so they "lost" us. We waited by the buses and whole bunch of Egyptian men asked us if they could help us with anything even though we told them we waited for the bus, they asked if they could help in any other way. In the Luxor temple, a couple of soldiers motioned to me to come with them to take pictures of "different" cuneiform, hieroglyphics, etc. like the elongated penis of Ramses who had 9 wives or so and 105 children. Then they held out their hands for money. No problem, as at least they aren't begging and you do have to feel sorry for them as it looks like a boring, dry, hot job and the aren't kids.

Finally left Luxor late at night and took til 6 AM to reach the 20 foot dam and lock at Esna. Tied up at shore to let other boats come through the lock. Takes half hour at least for each. On the up side of the dam, there are acres of floating lotus plants which have floated down the Nile. Few good birds. Pragmites, palm trees and young banana plantations on both sides.

We are now motoring up the Assuan for the morning I guess.

Breakfast is Quiche of several kinds, fruits, cheese, dry cereal, milk, coffee, juices, fruit cheese on toast and toast jelly. Pretty good. Lunch has been salads, soup, rolls (all meals) and if you wait, meat and potatoes and desserts. Several types of pudding, pastries, cakes, etc and fruit. Supper is about the same. As I write this near the east shore at 10:30 AM, just said look at the Osprey, that a good one. Meaning new for her. Great big smile. Couple buffalo too now. Even got a picture plus mountains 5 miles to the east each and zilch for over a thousand. Unbelievable.

See kids and men out in little pole-pushing boats looking for something among the weeds. We have to change seats often as this boat goes from one side to the other every few miles to avoid sand bars I guess, although it sure looks deep enough. Whole bunch of black-headed carrion crow just came from nowhere to pick the little pile of garbage the crew just dumped overboard. Few gulls too.

Had supper last night at a new table. We got to talking and my faux pax was speaking about how the change between our country (Switzerland) and Egypt must really be a shock but the Swiss gal across says it's not so bad. She married an Egyptian - ouch. Talk about size 22 shoes.

1:45 yet - oops - now and we've had our first sit down lunch. Spaghetti and ground meat sauce and a second plate with a cheese burger as we watch the Nile float by. Now three faluccas sailing by with tourists stretched out sunning.

It been 5 meals now and no one yet has asked for a name at the tables or where anyone is from or what anyone does, etc. All know I'm a veterinarian from the States and there are two engineers in the group of 60 or so but that is as personal as the Swiss get I guess. Don't even know where in Switzerland "any" of them live or work.

Yesterday as we went hither and yon I wondered why we got off our boat, took a bus to a people ferry boat, across to bus to Valley of the Kings, bus back to ferry, across river, another bus and back to boat. Why not eliminate four of those buses, but it's as Re says and quotes Hedi Pfister that everyone has to eat. Just passed a big smoke belching factory on each shore near Assuan (I think). Actually, it's not bad here as your either going up or down the river so each, west, north, south are EASY but in Switzerland, I am still lost all the time. It's odd, but then I don't drive there either.

Just stopped at Edfu for temple of Horus. Of all of the ruins so far, this is pretty nice and colossal. How did they get all these big stones up in the air? Lots here is sandstone and the carvings on them are pretty good considering. Best state of preservation except King Tut's tomb and some others. Talked with a 22 year-old Cairo girl guide who doesn't like to be a day here, a day there but as she speaks German, English and Egyptian, she'll do it a couple of years. Then to college for archeology.

Re got common sandpiper, morning coot and common tern today for her birds. All took horse drawn carts from boat to Horus temple. Man do I feel sorry for their horses. Any how, tourist zuk (open market) outside; we stopped on way in and saw a real Egyptian carving and he said 5 lbs. I said no. Walked in temple 1 1/2 hours and back and he showed same and Re wanted a better one. Started at 55 lbs. and we said 10, etc. Got it by walking away as we were told to do, and he followed. Ended up at 20 Egyptian pounds. I laughed because Re was the one who started low whereas I thought it worth \$8.00 U.S., but she took, it for 2 (5 lbs.). I'm a pushover, I guess. On the way back in the carriage, she said we should have had Helen Han with us and the guy would have paid us 20 to take it. I just can't bargain.

Back on boat for long trip to Assuan.

Horse carriage ride back was at a gallop, but I have no idea why. We weren't late. Lots of women in black but no veils. The Cairo girl said women were all equal with men now in Egypt but then went on to add that in some out of the way places, like anyplace outside of Cairo, they may not be as "free".

Sun just went down and Re sits next to me to get warm and jiggles my arm. There are many carvings in stone of topless women in lots of temples but at Horus they carved more than most and about every 6th has some disease.

11PM, Oct. 6,: Well just had costume party in disco room top floor. Pretty nice really with most of us in jaballas (sounds like) and turbans from towels. Rented (5 lbs.) or bought jaballas (but at 50 lbs.). Disco dancing now so Re and I cut out but (\$20.00 US) they introduced the boat staff and captain even and the 3 tour groups put on skits that were beautifully cute. One was a mummy prep with taking out the guts, including testicles and penis with chief priest and lots of wives wailing and especially when they took out his jewels. Laughed most at King Tummyache who was a dwarf at a table getting started in the day. One person was the head and feet in shoes and the other was the hands only. We split a gut laughing at him shaving, washing, brushing teeth, combing hair, drinking, reading news with head and face trying to coordinate with another's hands who could not see what was going on. Sure was funny. Then they had a slave sale for men slaves with women buying. You can imagine that. Of course, none checked under the jaballas but that was next I guess. Then last they had a temple scene with tourists coming in with guide being hounded by street vendors. The guide telling one story for each statue and a nearby Arab telling what it really was. One statue even moved to give the profile being described. Really great.

Met a couple from Switzerland today as we sailed to Aswan. He's a baker and their son is running the bakery while they are away. Their daughter is going to school in Zürich. They gave me their card with address and asked us to visit them in Switzerland.

Back from Aswan high dam and Temple of Philae which they had to move stone by stone up above water level. It's a pretty one with a dwarf Bas, a god of sorts of music. Saw a guitar, harp, flute, drums and lots more of early Egyptian graffiti which is in the form of slightly off vertical boat hull-shaped grooves in many of the walls at waist to head high where people would collect the sand for religious reasons and use in salves or "folk" medicine, etc and at the same time sharpen their knives. These grooves are on most of the sandstone buildings. Then today there was lots of Greek graffiti added to the hieroglyphics.

Everybody, I guess, knows one can cut sandstone pretty easily with sharper, harder stones, but the solid granite is something else without any metal tools. Today we saw a 43 meter single piece of granite (129 feet) by 4 meter (12 foot) square where most of the granite statue material came from as it was near the Nile for transport. It was carved out of solid granite on 3 sides only, but how was it done? They explained by using sharper, harder chlorite stone tools, then when the sides were done they built a fire on all sides, then poured in water to suddenly cool the sides, and the whole thing would crack off at the base in one piece they hoped. This one didn't, so it was left unfinished to show the world how it was done. Fantastic. Had whole bunch of smaller stone coffins nearby with, at one time, hundreds of mummified crocodiles in them, and they had four of them on display. Great. Unwrapped too.

On one wall of the Kom Ombo Temple, which we walked to from the boat (the Double Temple of (Horus & Crocodile), were a bunch of hieroglyphics with lots of surgical instruments such as forceps, drill, scalpel, scissors, like old fashioned shears, cup, fine scales, saw blade, cotton balls, probe, etc.

Pretty neat for 5,000 years ago.

Wed. - Up at 5:30 "Thrukstructs" (breakfast) at 6:00 and leave at 6:30 for airport and 1/2 hour ride on a 737 to Abu-Simbel where Ramses II built his temple and one for his wife Neferti but which were removed large stone piece by large stone piece a couple of hundred meters up a hill and rebuilt piece by piece from 1963-1968 as the Aswan Dam backed up the water to make Nasser Lake. The dam is up stream from the British dam of 1935 and a lot bigger. On all sides of the lake and river near both places, the desert starts even without the 5-10 miles on either side like lower down towards Cairo. The guide tells us how many blocks of stone for the various temples had to be removed and another say twice as many and my guidebook gives a different figure. So they are at least trying to make it interesting. It's Thursday AM now, and I got up at 5 AM to see the scenery. Just a little light in the East. At water level where we are, the boat is going like a bat out of you know where, but up here on the top sun deck, it appears a more leisurely cruise. Lots of irrigated banana plantations, palm trees, few feluccas (sail boats) and German language being spoken all around me. The boat makes very little noise. One does see lots of donkeys and cows grazing at the water edges and every now and then a dry village of mud huts, maybe cement. Of course off in the distance, the mountains of stone and sand.

Most of the temples, tombs, etc. are on the West bank.

Wednesday they needed our passports for the airplane ride, although no one asked for them and they searched our backpacks, etc. for whatever for the 1/2 hour flight to Abu-Simbel. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Sugar cane fields now spread for miles.

Back at noon from Abu Simbel where Ramses II was relocated. Lunch, then we waited for English speaking guide for the felucca sailboat ride with Fanteen sails. They are made of steel with tree masts and heavy cotton sails well patched. It looks really old, but I can't get a real age on it. The 7 of us on the one boat was almost full, but one near us had 28 plus on their boat. Glad the water is nice. Anyhow, sailed to Aga Khan's tomb on West bank from where boat was parked in Aswan below the cataracts. Nice ride. I even got to sail it a bit. They are about 30 feet long, 12 wide with a steel plate hinged keel and a 4 foot long, 2 foot wide rudder on a rather stout and thick tiller. Little wiry old man all by himself sailed it. Well too. Lots of camels if you wanted to ride over at the tomb. We walked up to the tomb but as we had to take off our shoes, I refused to go in and see that fat one's grave. He's the one who was weighed every now and then in silver, gold and then diamonds. His wife (French) still lives at 84. Just below his tomb is a beautiful estate well kept up for her visits, etc. From there we sailed to Kitchener Island which is now a botanical garden. First time I've seen clove plants. Had a coke.

Every now and then as we sail now down the river, we meet another cruise boat, and they blast their horns to wake us up, I guess. Maybe it's good as they had to crash the other day that took out 3-4 cabins from one of them.

Then our sailboat yesterday getting to Khan's place was hit by another sailboat and our three women were almost knocked out of the boat by a spar sticking out from the other boat. Then as we continued, another boat hit one head to side straight on. Man there was lots of Egyptian hollering then.

After Kitchener Island, we went up stream to a village to visit an old Egyptian's home with his apartment upstairs and his 4 wives downstairs and a bridal apartment where his daughter and her husband live for the first year as custom demands. Very poor but surely adequate. Only small gas stove working, refrigerator and some other gear I didn't know - washer? dryer? The old man has lost a leg somewhere but had been to Mecca as a wall painting on his house demonstrated. Had 3 pretty young daughters there who were willing to talk in broken English but wouldn't allow a picture. Had hot tea (no T.B. I hope) and then they brought out lots of tablecloths, napkins, beaded jewelry, etc. Nice and for sale. More people bought here than at the suks, but only a few people go there.

They have Flan (caramel pudding) three times now and I guess I could live on that stuff. It's great.

On the way back from Abu Simbel Re saw a rare Egyptian vulture with a yellow head in with a few ravens. Of course, it's all desert and that is where it's seen.

It's been about 25-26°C here every day which is I think about 80-90°F but wind blows constantly this week, at least (not all other times, however) so is really nice. There is a small pool on this top sun deck 25 ft. square and lots of lounge chairs for 2/3 of boat top; the next level down under this part is the disco and bar, and its rear 1/3 is a tarp-covered open deck.

This morning, about 7, I was looking out and the boat stopped in middle of the Nile just like that. We hit a sandbar. It didn't stop us long. I believe the boat is essentially flat bottomed although after all the Power Squadron courses, I should know.

The English group we've been with are rather nice, but do have strong opinions. One is the idea that is wearing thin of A.B.T. - another bloody temple. Maybe I told you that once. As of today, they want cash for drinks including bottled water and not charge it to the room to pay later.

Just went under a bridge; the crew had to lower the VHF antenna and navigational lights.

Had a belly dancer show last night. Dang she made me get up and dance with her. How about three size 22 shoes?

As we sit, a waiter in all black takes orders for drinks all the time.

A few people were up here in front of the pool as the boat goes and when it stopped, the pool tidal waved out of the pool over them. Guess some shoes got washed away. Sure surprised them.

I guess I got to get out of this sun. A couple hours will ruin my lily white hide.

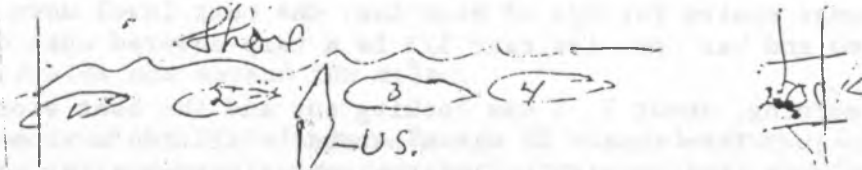
Our engineer friend (one of two) just stopped by to talk about our trip, etc. and said the first thing he was going to buy was a civil engineering book on how all the heavy work was done here 4,000 years ago.

People playing backgammon and cards behind me on the sheltered open deck out of the sun. It's probably 35°-40°C now.

So far we've been in luck except I lost my lens cap. Good camera. Works great. Hope some of my pictures come out inside the temples and tombs.

The other engineer told me of working here about 10 years ago in an aluminum smelter and one has to consider that in June, July, August most of this stuff just stops. That is these tourist trips, etc. as the stone and metal all get too hot to touch at 50°C but can you imagine what it's like in those smelters where it is 60°C and the workers all spend 8 hours/shift and for 7 days a week, 52 days a year and for only 100 Egyptian pounds per MONTH. That's about \$1.00/day. At those wages, they didn't need imported slaves. They had/have their own.

Had lunch and now on top deck to watch us pull in between two already docked (tied up) to the shore in between 4 boats waiting in line for the Esna (single lock) to open. We will have a 4-5 hour wait at least here which is a heck of a loss but maybe it's OK. The other 4 boats are horizontal to the shore and we are vertical. Interesting to say the least.



Kitchener Island and several around there in Aswan are mostly populated by Nubians who were relocated from several hundred villages that were flooded by the high dam. It has caused a bit of a problem that they are all aware of. They are mostly from the heartland of Africa and are mostly black and surprisingly they are considered by many as the most pure of the ancient Egyptians as Nubia was finally conquered by the early Pharaohs to unite Nubian (Upper Egypt) with Cairo - Alexandria (Lower Egypt) to make Egypt. They don't marry outside of their group and speak a language of the old days that has no written language. I've heard they had to displace 150,000 Nubians. Don't quote any of my figures as there are as many estimates as there are people involved.

I called the Wales people, the English group and that was a NO-NO. Re and I do have a few gripes but haven't expressed to anyone as really we think all the natives are doing their very best to please us in any way they can. The English, however, really have complained about the Swiss in that they are far too loud and pushy. They crowd on to the buses first, take the best seats, they all talk too loud and raucous. They even claim all the chaise lounge chairs by putting on a book, etc. and then never coming back except an

hour a day and there are not enough for all in the first place. There would be if no one could "claim" one in my mind too.

Actually, I think the English group feel that way because in a large group, even if all the Swiss whispered, it would be louder than the 8 speaking English. See everyone has a bitch about something, but it's really relative.

Nov. 11, 1989: It's now 9:10 Sat. AM. Re stayed at the Luxor Sheraton for the day and I'm sailing to Dendera for the temples there, etc.

Spent yesterday AM on the boat and shopping in Luxor (Karnak) (used to be old Thebes) in pharaoh days.

This ship has all the men running the ship dressed in HMS sailors. Of course, the siren just went off for some reason, and it's about 2 feet from my head.

Re saw her Egyptian sparrow hawk and couple others yesterday. Hopes are all over. Re's comments on some of the birds include "L.B.J." lil' brown job or "B.V.D." beyond visible description. I guess that is better than "BTHOM" beats the heck out of me.

Actually, yesterday afternoon and now the sky is cloudy and the sun only comes out a little bit.

From where I sit, I can see the hills of the Valley of the Kings. All week we've been sleeping on the Nile and last night we were in the Sheraton on the East bank of the Nile in Luxor. It's a beautiful hotel. They had a questionnaire on the Sheraton book which I've answered and expect to win a 2 week free stay in Luxor. We'll see. Go to Cairo Dam. Siren goes off with every passing boat. We'll have to move. This is a 4 hr. trip.

Talked with the manager of the Queen Isis about Egypt. He was in States for 8 yrs. and guess where? At Hotel School at Cornell about same time as our son. Hussein MN. Shoreibah (48 Ginza St., Cairo, Egypt 3487761/3485592) got his M.S. there in 1982.

Guy across from me just said I looked like Hemingway laying here writing. He met him once on such a boat he says.

Siren went off again and our guide just called the Captain out of his control room and said with hands, arms and English no whoo whoo whoo with siren, only arm waving allowed to passing ships with friends.

The manager has dramatically opposed views to the young guides I've spoken to on what Egypt should do to advance her people more as 95% of what we've seen is poor. They seem happy enough, always with smiles but not much else. All of them are very polite and actually seem to care as to what we want or need.

Re and I are actually amazed at the number of people here as tourists. Hordes and hordes really. Every place is packed and that's every day. Slow

in June, July and August but going full blast all the rest of the time.

Last night I went to the Luxor Museum for an hour or two. Guard told me to keep my hands off the statues and even the display cases. Oh well. They did have beautiful stuff from King Tut's tomb as the funeral boats (actually two of them). The carved cow head black with gold horns from his tomb, his slippers. Lots of rings, arrows, etc., etc. Lots of gold, everything.

Sailing an hour now. No bright sun. Lots of sand and also mud islands along this river. Most are green and if big enough, you'll find a few cows or donkeys being kept on them, often without anyone with them. Just saw my first tractor in the fields. Then a few palm trees with grey mud brick houses mixed in and 5-10 miles away the rocky mountains. These are mostly layered and I'd guess 2-3 thousand feet high with the lower 1/3-1/2 an inclined plane of sand and small rocks. By gosh, another tractor. Quite a few water buffalo in scattered places. Only a few sheep too but how they live in the heat I wouldn't know. Lots of goats.

Went down to control room to meet the Captain. He let me handle the wheel a bit. It's not too free swinging. He's got four wives and 5 children as indicated by showing bumps on his chest and hold up 4 fingers when he spoke in Arabic of wives. His two helpers have 2 & 1 wife.

All the people just about wear fabalas and even in the heat the women are usually in black.

We are halfway between Dendera and Luxor now and one more tractor. This must be a more prosperous area I guess. Every mile or so a mile or two inland you can see a tall minaret where some one usually with a loud speaker calls them all to prayer at 5 AM, 12 noon, 3 PM, an hour before sundown and at sundown, as in the Koran they must pray 5 times a day.

In casual comments you will hear the reference to Israel as the blame behind everything wrong in general. Interesting.

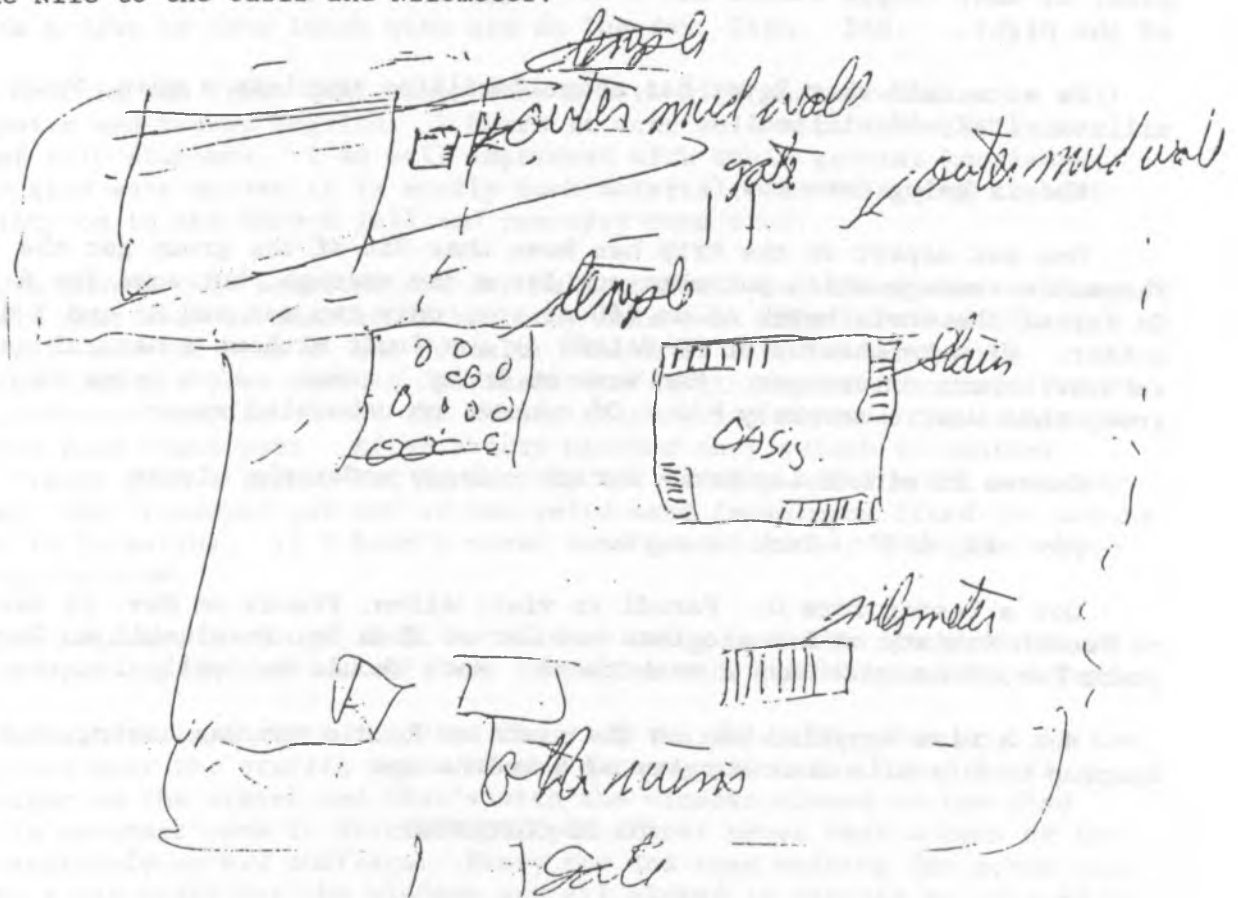
Actually with the sun hidden and the wind off the water, it is a little bit cool. Most have a towel over their shoulders on board.

Off in Dendera a small sandy village of mud houses. Bus to A.B.T. (another blood temple) and really a great one as a guy in 1931 painted it half full of sand and most of the faces of the pharaoh had been carved off but they left the hair. Worn stairs going up to top of about 4 stories to a great flat roof with monstrous stones all flat but huge 30x10x4 ft. thick and perfectly cut in odd linear shapes like



to make up the roof floor. At 4 stories it's way above the sand. It has an oasis in its middle and a few palm trees growing in it in a submerged garden-

like affair at the ground level of the temple between it and the outer mud brick wall. Just to one side of the oasis is a pair of stairs going down to the reason for the oasis itself, a Nilometer, an apparent underground waterway from the Nile to the oasis and Nilometer.



As you go through the mud brick outer wall there are old ruins partially restored with coptic (early Christian) markings and a cross and near it is a whole wall of Ramses growing up or Osinis or someone, anyhow showing the young boy nursing his mother, as he became king, etc. Really neat. For some reason, the guides didn't show any of the Swiss group. Of course as I don't stay with the group, why should I, I don't understand. I wander and see a lot. It's allowed.

The boat ride south or up the Nile was 4 hours long on the Sheraton's motor boat. We had lunch on board at noon. Good. Bus ride back. One lady got car sick. Then hurry up and wait for bus to Luxor airport and 1 hr. flight on 737 to Cairo. An hour there then to big twin 25 floor towered Sheraton and big suites in center Cairo on the Nile, but first the bus took us to the pyramids. The 3 big ones and a little one nearby and the Sphinx. Full moonlight. It was fabulous. Big.

Back to Sheraton for supper, but I couldn't get through to the waiter about a "TARTAR" or he couldn't get through to me that a "TARTAR" is a chunk of RAW meat (beef hamburger) on a piece of bread, and if he thought I'd eat

raw meat in Egypt -- well!!! So no supper and up at 5:30 for leaving at 10 AM for Geneva and then Zurich. It's 2 PM Sunday Nov. 12 as I write this above snow covered Alps. The stones of the pyramids did not impress Re and I as to size, as many temple stones are a lot bigger, I thought. Maybe it was because of the night.

We were told that Egypt has about 2 million tourists a year, Spain 40 million, Italy 50 million.

Wheels going down now.

One sad aspect of the trip has been that 95% of the group got the Pharaoh's revenge which put most out for a day average, but some for 4-5 days. So far of the whole batch of us (60 or so), only two men and Re and I did not suffer. We were careful of NO SALADS or any fruit without a natural package such as banana or oranges. Man were we lucky I guess. I've never been with a group that was so severely hit. Of course, no unbottled water.

Geneva 25 minute layover - Zurich - foggy under the clouds.

Nov. 13, 1989: Back to work.

Got a letter from Dr. Parodi to visit Alfon, France on Nov. 29 for talk to French Society of Pathologists and letter from Dr. Pospischil at Zurich to start Dec. 5 on my 2 days a week there. Both should be really interesting.

Met a nice Egyptian man on the plane or Re did who was coming to Bern for checkup on his bile duct surgery of 6 months ago.

TO BE CONTINUED

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 4

Made a date to have lunch with him on Tuesday, 14th. Did.

On Nov. 16 had first real class Show & Tell with undergraduates in real broken Swiss and broken English. I heard it went well with three different groups of 8-10 students. I am well impressed with their general knowledge, but it's also easy to see it is mostly book material, but it's good to base the reality on in the Show & Tell and necropsy room stuff.

These Show & Tell sessions are for half the 4th year class one week and other half next week on same stuff but only this week they have had Klotz, because Lois and Pat sent me the formula. Three of five tables in the postmortem room are used with an Operassistant (Assistant or Associate Prop.) or gastprofessor (me) at one of the tables to show and discuss the lesions we have saved from times past. After thirty minutes they switch to another table. Pretty good I think, but it uses up the faculty and I'm not sure how much they, the students) get out of tan solid meat (specimens fixed for months or years in formalin). If I hadn't saved some good lesions, I wouldn't have had diddly to show.

After December 5 though, I'll be able to bring down the slaughter house specimens from Zürich that we will use there for Wed. postmortem Show & Tell.

Of some note is that on the 23rd floor of the Cairo Sheraton at 5 in the morning, you hear the traffic noise of the streets almost as clear as if you're right on the street and that's with the windows closed on the 23rd floor. In contrast here in Switzerland, you almost never hear a horn or loud car and certainly no bad mufflers. Every now and then waiting for a bus ;you will hear a car radio but the windows are all closed in the car as it goes by because it's against the law to blast out music from a car. Even in the house here, I guess I've told you no one is allowed showers after 9PM. I'll tell you there is absolutely no NOISE in this village.

Good case last week was a newborn or actually an aborted calf with over half its bones broken, including its ribs in utero. When the PM room helper tried to pick it up by one foot, the foot came off with a clean break through the skin. I watched it fall about 4 feet. Had a bit of a discussion with one of their people about the case, as the calf also had osteopetrosis as well as the teary (dermatosparaxis) skin. Not many here take him on, and I'm in no position to be anybody here except a "gastprofessor", but then the Chief told me earlier they would appreciate discussion. He got it. Good case. I guess I do give a different slant to lots of pathology, even at home.

Nov. 19, 1989: Our colds have us down, but we went shopping to Bern yesterday but went to the museum of history in BERN today. Darn nice one too. First time I've seen shining suits of armor and lots of pikes and other weapons. Went next door to a "Schutsen" museum and to the natural science museum which was free (Sunday?), but our feet were too sore for more standing. Surprisingly we can walk easier than stand, as my ankles say NO.

Got our kodas back from Egypt. Now to identify them. Ouch.

Annie Ryan, now at Texas A&M, sent me a fantastic reprint of mutilation, etc. from the people at British Columbia, and it really puts the mutilation sex orgy book, I told about earlier, down. I'll send that for sure with my kodas to the author.

From Sept. 88 to Feb. 89, they had the 175 anniversary of the Swiss Vet. Society and a display of old vet. instruments. They also put out a book with the anniversary which shows many instruments in color AND GUESS WHAT? I'll bet I have already put in my display boxes over half of the instruments they had. Fantastic, so I hope those boxes do get displayed. I also saw a couple I have that no one could identify, but now they have a description. I think our display with people's names is more personal and has a little more interest involved. So we can certainly thank all the people who have given me instruments, etc. for the display boxes made.

Nov. 27, 1989: It's been a slow week. Not too much cooking really. Not even a good week in the PM room. Got two boxes of specimens from slaughter house and all were pretty much chronic pneumonia, pericarditis and adhesions. From that sample, I'd say their meat animals are pretty healthy.

Today is Onionfest day in Bern, so Re and I went in early to see it. Place is covered with confetti and a gillion stalls put up to sell onion bread, cake, soup and ONIONS, all in long bunches beautifully interwoven into various designs, patterns, etc. Some have garlic bulbs included. Re is really impressed by the beautiful use of everything. Me too of course.

Yesterday, we walked to the Tierpark, and it is a very nice one. Re saw a lot of the captive birds at least and now can see them in the wild. Saw a wild sheep with monstrous set of horns limping up the paddock hill very slowly, and this AM he's on the PM floor after they killed it. No diagnosis yet. It will be interesting. Man you don't want me looking at your animals at anytime, I don't think. It made me think. Ha.

The cold here is pretty cold. Don't know why it feels so cold. Maybe it's my bones getting older. Bought some fancy leather insoles to help my feet, as after 2 hours walking anywhere they usually hurt. But after 5 hours walking to the zoo and back, etc. they don't hurt. Have I found the answer? Hope so. Pause -

Am sitting in German lecture of Dr. Luginbühl's on cardiovascular disease. Am surprised how much I understand. The steinbok - was killed for no good reason except trauma of right carpus and some blood around right eye. Trauma to me, but why kill such a beautiful animal for that?

Dr. Luginbühl gave me a reason why I really think their undergraduate students seem to know more pathology than our students in both their senior years. They have here two full years of undergraduate pathology and three weeks each in the PM room compared to ours having only one full year (2 semesters) of undergraduate pathology and only 2 weeks in the PM room. Of course, their vet school is 5 years long with no prevet, compared to our 4

years of vet school and on average of more than 4 years prevet to get in, but no matter those year differences, their students get twice as much pathology courses than ours, and it does not include meat inspection and hygiene which is in addition to pathology.

Nov. 27, 1989 PM: Had dinner at Rose Marie and Hansrudi Luginbühl's in town apartment with Jean Ratcliffe from Philly - wife of Herb Ratcliff, the head of Pathology at the Philadelphia Zoo for years. He died in 1980-81. Had deer and spätzli and kaki, a fruit with a pinkish thin skin and very soft, moist fruit inside. A little bit sweet. Looks a little like a tomato. From Italy. Great time had by all. One has to be very creditable to the Swiss, as it's already been only 3 months and we've been to the boss's house for dinner 2 times. He is one of the busiest heads of department that I have ever known really. I've told him and others here that I really think they work too hard.

Nov. 29, 1989: Good old Claudia picked us up at the house for Paris via train. Swiss train to Lausanne then "Snellzug" (TGV) to Paris at up to 270 Km/hr. I think that's near 200 MPH but - a fast, quiet trip but as half the seats face forward in any one care, the other face backwards and guess where we faced? Maybe it'll be forward on the return. You could tell immediately when we got to France, as the fence posts were crooked, some down, but they had hedge rows dividing most fields and pastures which were all shapes just like home to conform to streams, woods, etc. In Switzerland, it's pretty much carved, square or at least with straight lines, so France would remind all of us of home. Pretty nice. Got to Paris and Dr. Parodi met us and took us to our hotel, the Hotel de Notre Dame, as it's across the street from the island with the Cathedral of Notre Dame on it. It's beautiful. The hotel is on the rue Maitre Albert and you have to know that as there are a dozen hotels de Notre Dame around here. As I sit here writing this, Re is looking at the maps of Paris and found the Bastille, Champs Elysées, Arc de Triomphe, etc. and said out loud that she didn't think she'd be so thrilled at being here, as everyone has been so friendly. Of course, we've only been here 5 hours but to the contrary of what we've been led to believe, every store person, waiter (two restaurants) and on the street and especially here in the hotel have been great. Oh and guess who has a private home on this little street (rue Maitre Albert) with our hotel? No less than the President of France, Miterand. So don't think we don't know the big shots here. Up at 7 to take taxi or metro to Alfort the école (school) veterinaire. Congress starts at 9 or 10 and I'm on at 11 AM. Going to Dr. Parodi's for supper tomorrow night. Re will take a bus tour of Paris at 9:30. Already got the ticket. Had 2 delicious dinners at Montebello restaurant which was beef with a cheese sauce, and it was fantastic.

Last night we went to Dr. Johannes Martig's (& Barbara) for dinner with a Tom and Barbara (?). Had a fantastic meal that his son and his girlfriend made for all of us. His son (Tom) has been a apprentice for 3 years to one of the top chef's in Bern and the meal proved that. Really unique. Dr. Martig was in the US at the Univ. of PA and Tom had been at the Univ. of PA and Colorado. John is the head of the bovine clinic at Bern and Tom is an oberassistent. Tom's wife is a radiologist at the Bern vet. school and Johannes' wife is a professional opera singer. We only heard a small tape of her singing and it was beautiful. Those of you who know Tom Vaughn who was at

C.U. and is now at Alabama would consider him the twin of Dr. Martig, both gentlemen, capable and nice. Had a brief discussion about no smoking on airplanes in the USA but didn't bring up no garden or grass cutting at night or on Sundays in Switzerland. Re spoke up quickly in defense of U.S.A. which ruffled a few feathers.

We are impressed with the number of police, police cars and motorcycles in Paris. We have already seen more police here in 5 hours than in all the three months together in Switzerland.

Nov. 30, 1989: Breakfast at hotel. Big cups of coffee and hot milk for it in pitchers. Took bus 24 to Alfort. I first thought I'd walk but am glad I didn't. It's a long way and the école veterinaire is a big complex. Lots of grounds and buildings. At 8 AM there are lots of people, many of whom are carrying white coats, as it's cold, frosty morning and they are coming to work. Bus takes about 25 minutes from the hotel to Alfort. The vet. school is part of Department of Agriculture and not Department of Education, which is somewhat of a problem as Agriculture is moving away, they think the vet school will too in 10 years or so. All cars are frosted over this morning pretty good.

Traffic is heavy 7-10 AM and was this AM too. Walked in the PM room and young lady showed me the place. Oldish, as it's been there 100 years but relatively spotless. Lots of white marble and stainless steel tables.

The horse barn and surgery was the most impressive. The new pathology and toxicology building (10 years) is very neat. Had coffee in Dr. Parodi's lab. His office is worth robbing for one item at least. On a single iron stake a mummified 400-500 year old cat was displayed. The story goes that in the middle ages, they use to imprison a live cat which would of course die, but it would keep the evil spirits, ghosts or whatever away from the house. Great specimen.

French Pathology Society meeting started at 10 and I got on at 11ish. I was very pleasantly surprised by the reception my new and different lesions received. Had lunch in the Agriculture Department cafeteria, coffee in a typical "Frenchy" (Parodi's term) coffee house across from the main gate of the vet. ecole. I continually think of Dr. Ted Nobel going to school here and probably having coffee there, sitting here, sitting there, doing an autopsy on this table or that. Really makes one think of one's friends who have shared all this in the past. Even Dr. Catherine George, who went through this school only 3-4 years ago and is now at Cornell via Pfizer Company's training program, was at the meeting having arrived the day before to get married next week here at her home.

Went to Dr. Parodi (Andre & Monique's) home for a great supper about 10 Km from Alfort. Beautiful century old home with several classical armors, big movable coat closets in several rooms, all very old. Family heirlooms. He took me to his office at home where he has old guns and ones he still uses as a hunter. They have two beautiful daughters 12 and 17. Ann and - oops lost that one. He had also invited Catherine George and her fiance. They took us home.

Just made it for breakfast this morning then off as a tourist. First stop went into the Notre Dame (Our Lady) Cathedral. Then a long walk to the Louvre. Pronounced here as Loover. It's much too big, but I thought rather sparsely filled, as one had to walk a lot to see a lot. Anyhow, I only went to see the Egyptian, Etruscan and old stuff and guess where else? I had to drag Re, but we saw lots of the old masters including the Mona Lisa, Venus de Milo and Winged victory. They were great and to think we've seen the originals. It's the first time in any museum we've seen more naked men than women or at least so many. In one room, all the men were bent over looking at themselves and Re asked me why? "Embarrassed" I said. Oh well.

Then on to the Eiffel Tower after seeing the Obelisk (that is the twin of the one in Luxor, Egypt). Man we took the Metro over. Thank goodness, but we have now caught on to their Metro. We had to ask 4 or 5 people and actually 6 or 7 got into that act in trying to help us and as I said before, we are really surprised how friendly all the French are. It's great. We start our questions with Mercy or "See voo play" and that seems to work great. Anyhow got to the Eiffel and Re and I went to the top at 984 feet to see all of Paris by a walk around the top. Pretty foggy or hazy, so couldn't see too far. Eiffel had a private room at the top and in Sept. 10, 1889, Edison went there to meet him and gave him a first model gramophone which is still there in the room. They've added antennae stuff and it's now 1051 feet high. The obelisk weighs 320 tons and is 75 feet high. At the base of the tower as we walked, we heard a bang and a car went spinning. No one hurt. We then went to the Chatelet Palace to photo the Eiffel tower and on to the Arch de Triumph. Had to ask several how to get there, and they again went out of their way to help us.

Got to the Arch finally and danged if Re didn't watch a van hit a small car while I photographed the Arc de Triomphe. Walked down the Champs de St. Elysées "Santa lees say" a bit and home. Exhausted both of us with sore feet. We had asked the front desk to get us a reservation for the Follies Beigère. We went to the 9 PM show via Metro and lots of help again on the way. Really helped. The Follies show was really great at \$40.00 US each. Now I know where all the topless shows started and why. Re was impressed by the beautiful costumes. You can all guess what impressed me or should I say I wish they did. Oh well, you can't stop me dreaming. Really was a great show and well worth it in all ways.

Jean Loic LeNet called and his boss is inviting me for a talk in the Spring, so instead of a 5 hour train ride now, we'll wait until then to spend time with Jean and his wife and baby.

Heard Dave Slauson is going to Tennessee.

In general, you see lots of fur coats here, I guess compared to anywhere else we've been. None in Bern and most store and shop windows are scrupulously clean so much so I cracked my head and darn near the glass store front. The streets aren't that clean maybe, but they are always out trying to keep it neat. I write this kitty corner across from the Notre Dame Cathedral and everyone stops to take pictures or videos. Lots of people walking by with 2-3 feet x 3 inch loaves of bread. It's hard, crusted white bread from which

most make their longish sandwiches.

Yesterday morning, I left Re on Champs Elysées and I went on to the Invalides and Napoleon's tomb. That is in a big deep hole in the floor and is a beautiful shiny, reddish-brown marble sarcophagus. The army museum there is less remarkable, but they have lots and lots of old swords, pikes, guns, etc. Short rest at home (Hotel de Notre Dame, Rue Maitre Albert) then to bateaux (boat) ride on Seine. Named lots of bridges but only the one made out of the stone from the demolished Bastille made any impression on me plus one made in 1500's.

I walked this last morning to nearby "Menagerie" (zoo) and was impressed with the Australian "walking sticks" and the cockroaches from Madagascar. They both made my "hide" crawl.

As we wait for train home, we are thinking that we have seen the major points of "Gay Paree", but there is a whole lot more to see. It's been worth it though and thanks to Catherine George and Dr. Andre Parodi.

Went to "THE SORBONNE" to be able to see "the Sorbonne" and say so and I was not disappointed, although it's a monstrous building for a school but just behind it was another school (college, university) with a lab at one corner where Claude Bernard worked and at one time I had to study some of his material on physiology, if I remember correctly. Big plaque in the corner says so. The feeling is not really "deja vue", but it stimulated something in me to make me want to work like he did. Oh well.

Re is saying that while she or any women could or would get to Switzerland alone, she does not think they should go to Paris alone, as it seems to be a city for lovers or couples, etc. Great. I don't get that feeling, however. Odd. Oops, she said I'm too unromantic.

Dec. 5, 1989: Good day at lab with a feline leukemia colitis in a cat, probably a Spirocerca lupi esophageal tumor in a dog and dark-brown kidneys in a cow put to sleep because the local vet may have put a hole in the rectum. The uterus is a recent abortion, and she may be a case of postpartum hemoglobinurina, but why with just abortion? She was icteric too.

It's 9 AM and Re and I are on the train to Zürich. All the trees at Oberlindach are as beautiful without leaves as with because of the frost. In fact right near the bus stop, there is a small bush which had reddish leaves each of which has a rim of white snowy frost and it's really beautiful. Too dark at 7:30 to photograph, however.

What a turkey I was at Alfort vet school because I had my camera and DID NOT photograph the mummified cat. I have to go back.

The fog (nebel) has been something we did not expect and even as we ride to Zürich now, there is a lot and the trees are all frosty white. Beautiful. Actually, the frosty trees can be likened to being grey haired, as we are, and Re just said kinda cute way to describe it.

One sees lots of washed clothes being hung up under the big overhanging roofs of these Bernese type farm-barn-homes. Another good use of their roofs. Earlier we saw lots of sausages and onions, etc. hung that way in Ballenberg.

Had another discussion about individual rights and noise at night, etc. and on Sundays, but it seems that the Army reserves have firing range activity at 8 AM on Sunday morning in many places and that is not in the Army's favor, etc, but it still occurs.

On train back from Paris Sunday, Dec. 4, we did not see any Christmas decorations up in France but other the border, started seeing lighted Christmas trees every now and then. Even a couple already in Oberlindach including the cheese factory front. I'll bet the whole country will be a picture window by Christmas.

Didn't know Roy Pollock was selling our old house, so I got a call from Pat Burke as to what to do with the two human babies I had stored in the barn there. They belong to us at Cornell, so I advised Pat to put them there in Pathology basement.

Monday, collected bunch of good stuff to take to Zürich for Show & Tell on Wed. Good cat with feline leukemia colitis, osteogenic sarcoma of esophagus with metastasis to lungs. Couldn't find Spirocerca lupi, but they have them in Switzerland.

Alfort 7:30 on Snellzug to Zürich Tues. Got in at 9:30. Re and I both went to vet. school and met Pospischil and then found "Pension: to stay the night. Re went to town and I to school and met at 6, supper, back to Pension at 8:30 and only one bed. Lady, 88, who owns the top 2 floors is a retired opera singer named Dula and room was for only one at 30 Franks. That's great, but we managed with a cot found nearby. Not again, however. Miss Dula was shocked that we both slept there. Had lunch with Dr. Pospischil in their Technical College tower in faculty cafeteria. Beautiful view of Zürich except for FOG.

Gave kodas at 4:30 to about 20 faculty and trainees who are interested in everything I showed as most are not specialists compared to Bern. It's more difficult in Bern because of the specialization and if a condition, such as Brain-Heart is published in the general literature, but primarily mentions dogs than the wildlife, pig, or horse, people here won't necessarily read about it and thus will never see it in their specific species, as they won't know it occurs there. A shame really, as they won't necessarily come to a seminar on general things either if it may be mostly on horses or described mainly in horses, even if it occurs in others. Oh well. So it was great to have all 20 or so interested in each condition I described as all were new to them. Wed. the slaughter house stuff came in and I sorted it out, then showed it at 4:30 Show & Tell with about 40 people (students and faculty), bacteriologists, etc. Few good questions too. I give it in broken German and English and the others ad lib in Swiss German, I guess.

They have good people there too. Saw Barbara vonBeust and her man there. She same to Show & Tell. Sorry to hear René Pearson failed the A.C.V.P.,

however.

Back to Bern. Dang tape player needs fixing and they can't fix it for less than 200 F and I only paid 100 for it. Bought a play only Walkman. Good calf in with cerebellar hypoplasia. Took it to Anatomy and Dr. Kohler called Fankhauser (retired) at his home who wants to come in and see it as I think it is a good case too. I'll take it to Zürich next week (2 days).

I brought back lots of good stuff in a bucket for Show & Tell here in Bern for Thurs. PM, but they cancelled it for some reason, so I told all the assistants I'd show it when they wanted me to on Thurs. 11:30. Great. Well almost as only 5 showed up out of 18 or so, and they had not seen any of it except in some of my kodas. Had one liver with good lesion of Dicrocoelium, and I had found the flukes. Gave it to Parasitology with other flukes (F. hepatica) Hydatids, etc, and they said no Dicrocoelium. You don't tell King no, so I went over and hamburgered the liver, and they were there. Ha. Hey, they don't want a yes man if they invite you here, do they? Another good case of bovine cardiomyopathy. Gotta go to the engineers for a pressure machine cause one can't put a thumb through the heart muscle in these cases. Neat. All with chronic nutmeg livers too and more or less nephrosis.

Dr. Luginbühl's been out sick with his allergies and sore throat. I hope he gets it fixed, as he certainly works too hard and if sick, it's that much worse.

TO BE CONTINUED

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 5

Am surprised at the cardio cases, as all hearts are not firm and all do not have kidney lesions though 60% do. They all so far have nutmeg livers and histological heart lesions. Another case yesterday, 14 Dec 89 with some fibrosis of neck muscles too.

Last week, 10 Dec 2nd good case of brain/heart in wild bird with brain trauma. Also had examples of two other diseases on Monday. Great. Only 3 -4 month goat with history of sudden death but no good lesions in carcass. As they don't usually open the skull I grabbed it from the garbage and had to take it to the SAC, where they have a woods lamp for UV light and it was fabulously positive for fluorescence. Got Dr. Tontis and four others to go over it with me afterwards too. Their first case of positive. About noon another lamb came in with good pulpy kidneys so DX was made, but again skull not opened so grabbed it again and took off the skull cap to see a fantastic prolapse (coning) of the cerebellum of FSE. (Focal Symmetrical Encephalacia.) Next day off to Zürich with other great surprises for them.

It's really great to see this stuff over here too. Anyhow their first case in Zürich was a guinea pig that was cachectic and its bones were easily broken. One had a little congestion about a joint, but I disagreed with them all as I said their diagnosis of scurvy does not occur in starved guinea pigs and the bones aren't soft either. I really have to eat that but doubt it. Then they had a martenhund, a type of wildlife dog, from the zoo. Good hepatomas which they call focal hyperplasia. Of course, we discussed that idea but when I saw the heart I almost danced. Multiple pale foci of myocardial degeneration and as I can't read or understand their handwritten histories, I just asked all to come and look at the heart and announced that it had a C.N.S. disease problem too. Thank goodness it did. The brain was brownish grey. Really odd even to me. They then pulled out a 10 cm square piece of colon from a donkey to show me from the day before cases as they didn't know what it was. Guess what? I went outside to look at the rest of the guts and "right dorsal colitis." Beautiful case. Their first case of NSAIDS colitis. Even better they then brought me a whole colon from a second horse they did yesterday, they needed a DX for and guess what again? Massive colonic edema with a few ulcers maybe on the surface but really only edema for their first case of Colitis X in horses. They had found the lesion then. Now one more. One of their guys called me to his office and Dr. Pospischel came with me. He showed me three small very irregular pieces of bone nicely cleaned off for saving. I proceeded to tell him they came from a 3 month to 1 year pig, found in its root of the mesentery with some fibrosis nearby. And is often seen in pigs with ileal hypertrophy, so maybe I can be of value here a little anyhow.

Started through their museum specimens mostly collected by Stunzi. Good collection. They have a skull and antlers of a reindeer with the antlers rather crooked and deformed. No one knows its history so it may be a good case of "opposite hind limb lameness." I'll be sure to ask Stunzi.

Re and I were invited to the "office" Christmas party which was unique and great. We went out with Dr. Pospischel to a little hunting cabin which had to be rented a year in advance. All decorated by the lab people with candles, etc. They or we started with a thin sliced dried meat and bread at 6 P.M. and ate until after 10 P.M. with all types of salads, foods, drinks desserts, etc. Absolutely fantastic. While eating, the entertainment was a whole series of drawings and pictures mostly by one of the lab techs of animals etc. and the audience (30) had to guess who they represented. They were beautifully done and very entertaining. Then bells were heard and Santa (they called him St. Nicholas and his helper in black more or less) Schmatzli came with a few token gifts and a big bag of peanuts (100 lbs.) and chocolates. Fantastic.

On Wednesday at 4:30 PM had show and tell with my stuff from Bern and theirs too and as the people mostly sit in a semicircle raised area I have my table in front and specimens on the long stall tables behind me as the "Show and Tell is in one corner of a long anatomy lab shared with path. On one of the tables they had a tray and said it was a case of hardware. I turned to the main group and asked them what was the size and shape of the piece of hardware involved, everyone was surprised, that I asked it and a little gasp came out of most. Why should there be a size and shape? I proceeded to tell them it was so long with a bend near one end and then I searched in the tray for it and it was there about 4-5 cm with a 45° bend at one end. How's that for luck?!! Luck hell, it took 30 some odd years to learn this. At Bern I asked them the questions and all disagreed even after I showed them the bent nail. Oh well, it all takes time.

Went in sick on Friday AM (15 Dec) as I have a seminar every Thursday and Friday at 8:15 and haircut, as I almost looked like St. Nicholas. Had 20F. with me as haircut at same place has always been 16F and all in 15 min. This time it was 27F and I have no idea why. I owe him 7F as all I had was the twenty. I went home sick because of fever, sore throat and headache, went to bed and up this PM almost feeling normal. Really an odd one for me. Some Swiss virus not exposed to before.

Down at the bus stop they have big plastic enclosed carts for used glass but they have a sign on it, that you can't put in any glass on Sundays or at night between 6 PM and 8AM because of noise. Re asked me how they muffled the roosters in the coop just behind the bottle carts. Oh, concerning noise, maybe that's why whistling is taboo. Also when you get to the Vet School in Zürich from the street car you go up an elevator. There are two next to each other and the other day twice (before I learned), I pushed the button and waited and waited and waited all the while looking at the one door and finally turned, out of boredom, and the other was opened. Maybe 10 min and not a noise out of it. Dang. I felt foolish but luckily both times I was alone. Even street cars themselves are extremely quiet.

Took train to Brienze to go up mountain railroad and see woodcarvings as this is town noted for that. Probably about 50-60° F here today 16 Dec. Snow on mountains. However, beautiful.

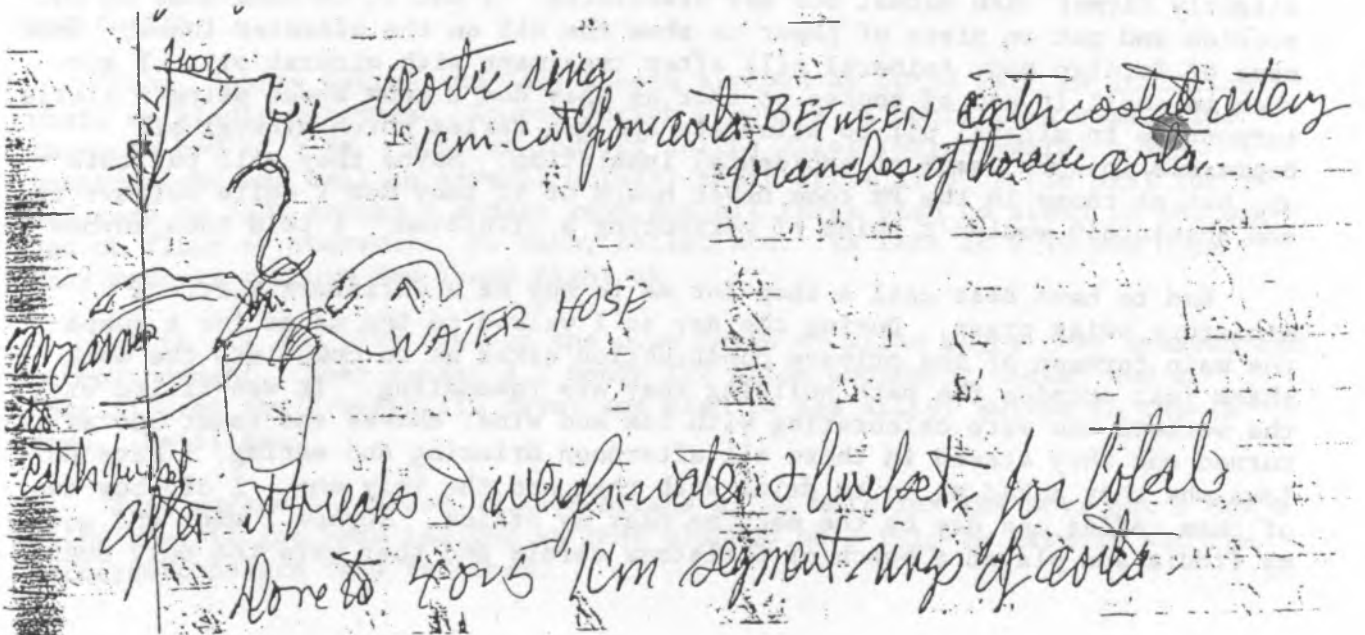
Waiting for train back at 3:30 sitting by Brienze Lake. Lots of birds

including a great crested grebe. When we were here before all the park seats were still on their cement posts but now all have been taken up and maybe one in ten has been put back as shining red seats. I guess they are redoing them or whatever but they aren't going to be exposed all winter and that's for hundreds of seats all up and down the lake front of the Brienze town.

Last week we had a great case of hirsutism in slaughter room off PM room of Bern but only one professor and one lab assistant and I saw it. That was a shame and I don't know why. Probably only for research. I have asked to see lots of cases they work on when I'm there but so far I only been shown five "in toto". Oh well. A little disappointing which I could bitch about but I'm not here to be hard nosed. Some they do like a research case in order to get the tissue fixed rapidly, etc. but still I won't give in that easy for myself.

18 Dec. Good cases in PM room today. Their first case is a horse with colic and went into heart block for only a couple seconds then was dopey for a week and they killed it with failing heart and great gut/heart syndrome in its heart. Another was a horse with colic and death. Ruptured a utero-ovarian aneurysm and then I spent the rest of the day almost cutting out the aortas of three horses and taking 1 cm segments out between the intercostal branches to hang the round sections on a hook to the walls. Used another "S" shaped hook and put it through the thoracic aortic loops and put a plastic bucket on the bottom hook and ran a hose of running water into the bucket. I put my clasped hands under the handle and when the bucket fell after the water weight broke the aortic ring I weighed the bucket and water. I did not let it spill by catching it.

The two normal (non-twisted vessel) horses broke their four different aortic rings at 11,800 & 10,800 grams each and the four rings from the horse with vessel damage broke at an average of 6,900 gms. Anyhow its an objective test easy to do, to say the vessels were weaker and helps back up the idea of a copper deficiency in horses maybe playing a role in all these cases.



Everyone thought I was crazy standing there waiting for bucket to fill with my hands clasped under the handle. Didn't drop a one. Most thought it wouldn't tell anything. No faith. It did of course.

19 Dec. Took off today with bucket for Zürich. The PM helper did not get any new saw blades but no one pushes him as he does the brain removals. Looked at a good case of cauda equina neuritis that wasn't today. Good case of cauda equina cryptococcosis instead, like our cases at C.U. Good. Went to see a Ms. Schillman who has been at Zürich mounting specimens for museum. Teaching, etc. including latex (?) vascular mounts which are fantastic. He even has glomeruli beautifully displayed. He wrote a book on it that I've ordered, course it's in German. Anyhow he shows dog vessels at two distinct halves in the kidney longitudinally, etc. Great.

Met Re at Hotel and she suggested I call Hotel Kindli in Zürich, (15 min. walk) for reservations for supper with Swiss folk music and yodelling, Alphorn and Swiss music in general. Of course you'll not eat out like this on any budget every month (too often) but in spite of the price it is worth every penny - oops, francs, as all was great. We finished our entre and danged if he didn't bring us another of the same. First time that's ever happened anywhere to us except at home type meals. Great experience. The woman yodeler was great too. The men yodelers and women yodelers as well as the many "stars".

On all their T.V. programs, night clubs like this one and other entertainment spots are all up there in years like 40-60 which is very noticeable to us as there are no young "stars" on stage. Very odd, but I guess if you let the younger ones in then where would the older entertainers go? On relief? I guess it's because its a small country.

Their first case according to the horse assistant of hemomelasma ilei in PM room, then on 21 Dec. (Friday) had great horse with craniovential pneumonitis (as it wasn't a good pneumonia) affecting 1/2 the lung being slightly firmer than normal but not discolored. I cut it to show same on cut section and put on piece of paper to show the oil on the affected lobes. Good case of foreign body (mineral oil) after treatment with mineral oil. I got them to smell it and of course no odor as they don't know about using a little turpentine in mineral oil to stimulate the gag reflex which mineral oil depresses in such cases of accidental inhalation. Maybe they will put this up, but as those in the PM room never heard of it they don't quite believe it and absolutely wouldn't think of correcting a clinician. I told them anyhow.

Had to have Beat call a shop for me to buy Re a Christmas gift. A miniature swiss organ. During the day as I walked to the mensa for a cuppa the main foreman of the private construction asked me to come into the work shack just outside the path building they are remodeling. It was filled with the workers who were celebrating with lox and wine, cheese and toast and as it turned out they stayed in there all afternoon drinking and eating. I have no idea why they asked me in to drink with them and the only one. I did buy two of them coffee one day by the machine near my office. Anyhow I went and got my fiddle and played a bunch of Christmas carols and they were the only ones

who sang Jingle Bells with me. Great. I played in all the other buildings and mensa, etc. during the day just for kicks; all laughed and clapped and had a good time, but only those guys sang. Shy, I guess.

23 Dec 89. Left at 9 for Basal or really Furrach, Germany via train. Off in Basal and street car to border, a couple of Kms. Walked over and customs didn't even open our passports. I went back and had them stamp it anyhow. So we shopped in their little town 3 hours and ate in German restaurant of course. Wienerschnitzel and Schweinsnthzol. On the way a young lady spoke to us to help get here and she was a Croatian from Yugoslavia, then at dinner the slightly older waitress talked with us and she was from Rumania 6 years ago and as we walked out another young blond spoke to us and she was a Slovenian also from Yugoslavia. I guess there are Germans here but you can't prove it by us yet anyhow. All the store people wished us Froliche Weihnachten or understood my saying it. Two older ladies walked down the road with us and across a couple big streets to show us the proper bus stop to wait for the bus. Then they walked back the way we had come. Really friendly. We'll take a quick ride to Freidburg tomorrow. Weather is not too hot as there is no snow, only rain. About 40-50 F. There is a big "Sex Shop" or actually two of them, one on each side of this hotel. Just what we need, huh? Bought our Swiss clock yesterday for Re as she saw it months ago in Switz and also she knew of a place at home where it would "just fit perfectly", so it's been burning into her brain ever since. Now she's happy. It's not 4 inches high.

24 Dec. Freiburg, very nice old town. Lots of shops. Big Munster Church, Only few restaurants open. Lots of farms along the way all hillsides covered with grapevines pretty much. Probably a better shopping town than Furrach, but we saw both.

25-26 Dec. Home in Oberlindach. Re bought me a nice beard trimmer. I've needed that. Jady called to wish us best too. He'll be here Sat. The pictures out of Romania are something else. I sure hope that straightens out without a bigger mess. Poor people were massacred. Good the boss and wife got theirs.

Jady, Johnny Ratini and Gary Sukola arrived at 10:30 Sat. AM at Zürich where we gladly met them. Toured Zürich a couple of hours then home. The three to bed at 3 PM. 31st up and off to the Eiger (Grinddewald). No reservations and call to several hotels; their price at 60 F (36 hrs) for a bed each so Jady rented a single room and all three plan to sleep in the one bed on floor or wherever. No bath, toilet, etc. We left at 6:30 and hope they made it through New Years night ok.

As it's 1 Jan 1990 now and the cops haven't called maybe they behaved and weren't caught. They bought a 1 month 1/2 price abonament ticket and a Euorail pass for 2 weeks (15 days) and plan to see ALL of Europe in the 15 days. We'll see.

Just marked 4-5 boxes of kodachromes as we wait for the boys but I don't think they'll get here tonight as they planned on a trip to Zermatt and the Matterhorn before they returned.

Still hasn't snowed here and almost none in the mountains either. Odd.

Boys brought us couple pounds of coffee each and Jady lots of stuff we asked for. Great, but we could have done O.K. without it here, but its nice to have. Gary brought me a sweat shirt with Pittsburgh on it as they all came from Pittsburgh area. Lots of news from Pittsburgh which is almost home to us really. Even the sad news that Joe Desimone died.

One bit of really great news that concerns someone most of you don't know especially in this time of political world wide upheaval, is that Dr.Hashim Abid now at Penn State has honored us by becoming a U.S. Citizen. Like it or not, of course we all do, but he actually chose to be one of us. I kinda think its like adoption. We want "them" and he wanted "us". Great.

5 Jan. Trees and bushes and some grass are all bent over still (for two weeks) with white ice crystals. Looks like snow but is frost and it's like trees at home with snow. I'm not sure I've seen it at home with every tree white and fairly wand-like, unless we had snow or an ice storm and they have had neither but it's all beautiful white. It's called neblschee (Fog snow) and of course its been foggy most of the last month down here but clear at 1000 meters or less.

Have been invited to some light opera (I'm told) for Sunday at the big opera house here. It'll last four hours or so with a buffet dinner or light refreshments during the half. Man I'm not sure I'm up to that much culture.

Had a two month old pig in with a big belly, so I blithely said atresia coli. Of course I was corrected and that it was a constriction from a prolapse and the history even said so. Of course I went back to the clinician who said yes she did a prolapse operation on a pig from that farm a month ago but she didn't think it was the same pig. I'm pissed. But at least it makes all of us open our eyes to other possibilities. Why do I care???

Poor (Rich) Switzerland is waiting for the snow. They said it's the 2nd year in a row without snow at Holiday time.

7 Jan 90. Jady, Johnny and Gary back from Southern Eurorail pass to Venice, Maples, Rome, Baralona, Monaco and Nice. Re said they got back exhausted and looked it. They said they'd not have to go back to any of them again.

Italy was too dirty and everyone gets robbed. Five or six teenagers jumped from behind a fence very fast and the two girls started plucking at their clothes and as they did that the boys pick pocked. Jady lost his wallet and immediately he hollered and grabbed one. Johnny threw one of them on the ground. Jady's antics and the two guys scared them so they gave it back immediately. In Rome that happened.

I write this actually at 9:30, 12 Jan 90 in a nice restaurant in Genevé where we wait in warmth and listen to a one man band on an accordion and a synthesizer and portable keyboard. Really nice. We are waiting for a sleeper train to Nice, France and Monaco for the weekend.

Last weekend we were invited to a musical concert at the biggest music hall in Bern, The Casino for a program called "Casionotte." Marianna, her husband Hansruidi and two other couples get eight tickets for every performance and get guests to take the extras. This was a Sunday performance starting at 4 PM and going until 9:30. I never thought I would be so entertained. Of course I had to sit still all that time, especially so because two kids sitting in front of me, sat still for four hours. They had intermission and served nice wine/orange juice. Really nice. Anyhow the hall has three upper balconies looking down at the orchestra (70 pieces) and a central floor in front of the band full too. As it was a less than formal concert they were not all dressed up but most were. Also they had a young brass band, about 25 pieces called the "Brass Band Overberner" (BBO) and they played more popular stuff including "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" which they jazzed up like New Orleans style and also the "William Tell Overture." For these two, I stood up and clapped at the end of each, but I was alone.

The Swiss just aren't demonstrative and maybe I'll not get invited again either. Oh well. The one song they played was "Dancing at the Ritz" or "Putting on the Ritz". Now what one was that??? Well it seems that Mr. Ritz was actually a Swiss who built those hotels the song is referring to. Great huh ???

Great show anyhow and we loved it.

Wendy gave us a few packages of tea for Christmas and Marianna then gave us a tape by the Brass Band yesterday. We both think it's fabulous.

Good, two days in Zürich, Tuesday and Wednesday. Had a great case of unilateral shutdown in a cat today here (12 Jan) associated with pigment calculi. I told them about it before it was opened (the kidneys) and man what a discussion ensued. It's new to them and they don't accept it too easily and they fight. Great. There was another case came in that afternoon. Thank God.

Left at 9 PM to get train in Bern and transfer at Geneva for a sleeper train and couchette which is a six let down beds in one compartment, each with a pillow, sheet, and a wool blanket Very warm and it gets warmer during the night. Went to Nice on the French Riviera and then to Monaco, Monte Carlo. About 55°, palm trees and flowers, including bougainvillaea, growing all over. It's really a tiny place, about 10 blocks in all, along the Med. Ocean. Very pretty. We both tried a slot machine at a casino but didn't win much, in fact ZILCH. Re saw her first chiff-chaff, a warbler there. As we check out their boats in the harbor an Australian asked if we spoke English and said someone stole all her money, etc, and needed change. We gave her what we could and then wondered if we were taken again. Maybe not, as on the train back, two Brazilian gals told us of being assaulted and all their credit cards, passports and money being taken in Barcelona. Man "it's a jungle out there." We didn't get to see the prince or the princess, but pink buildings, forts and palaces and gardens were great. It's a retirement place, I guess, as not too many young people around. Re watched a young boy (10) walk across a corner, heard lots of screams then a thump. Cops came out of the woodwork. The boy could walk but fell down. Stopped at Nice and Geneva on way back,

with bus ride through Geneva. Another big city.

22 Jan 90. Boys all here in house as it's their last day in Europe. They are relaxing. They have spent all their money and have seen it all, even the porn shops in Amsterdam, collected lots of the Berlin Wall, even cutting the steel rods supporting the cement. They went to Luxembourg and Dachau, the concentration camp. Salzburg, Austria was their prettiest city of all. Colette, at the lab, tried to get all the boys to her farm home for dinner but the plans were already made for their last day.

Still no snow. Man, I imagine they are really hurting in the ski areas as they plan on so many going to the mountains for their ski vacations as we go on our summer vacations. Shame, really.

The honeymoon at the lab is over, too. As you all know, I don't mind asking questions. Another big pig came in with sudden death and not much else like gut torsion, ulcers or the like. Those doing the post said bloat, but didn't weigh the adrenal. I did. Total 11 gms. They ignored them again. OK? In the afternoon I asked the fellow in charge if he really thought it was a case of bloat. Wow, that wasn't the time or the question! He hollered at me, actually shouted, and you really don't have to knock me over the head to give me the idea he was angry. I admit I shouted back that I'd not ask him anymore questions. Several have apologized for him but I told them to stay out of it. We talked later in the hall and he said he didn't like my taking the specimens to Zürich to show them new diseases or lesions that I think are important. I told him if he had asked I probably would have to think about it as I thought I came here to disseminate knowledge, not hide it. Anyhow, I already had the big bosses O.K. to take good lesions between each vet school. But that has its problems, too, as I've found out to the detriment of pathology. DAMN.

25 Jan. Saw my colleague on the stairs and both said hello.

Spent the weekend at home as Re stayed in bed all day both days with the flu.

29 Jan. Great case in PM of calf bleeding to death. Like I did years ago, I figured on nitrofurazone toxicity by giving the stuff the entire first week of life and then for some reason possibly bone marrow wiped out of platelet and figuring their half life the calf bleeds out at 8-10 weeks like this one. But this one only got the stuff seven days ago. Anyhow I introduced Wayne Corapi's calf cases of B.V.D. which bled to death with same hemorrhages and which did not get nitrofurazone. As I could not produce it with a young vet doing the work with the stuff in 50 calves and Wayne isolating B.V.D. virus from the stored calf blood cases of 2-3 years ago, I am forced to think of it even in this case. I asked if they would follow it up with virology. A blatant no was the answer, so I took it over to the virologist, Dr. Weiss, who was happy to culture the spleen (all I had) and was willing to do 10 normal calf bloods and 10 sick ones for virus and antibodies if the clinician brought it in. I told both the assistant pathologist all the above about Dr. Corapi and Dr. Weiss willing to follow it up, and also the clinician if he was interested. Anybody want to bet on the follow up? I'll

let you know. I even wrote Wayne to get all the latest poop on his total results. Let's see if he sends them quickly as I requested. One of the hemorrhages into the gut wall caused an intussusception. Great.

Took some of all this to Zürich and got good case there of the typical square esophagogastric ulcer in a three day old piglet. My first that young. I have no idea why. Also bigger pig with same type ulcer. Then a slaughter house cow liver with marked generalized telangiectasis. I proceeded to show it at "Show and Tell" and told of going to Dominican Republic to study T.B. and seeing this lesion there in 80% slaughter house cattle and that a German research team had just left the country after working on that disease. Guess who was part of that team and sitting in the front row for "Show and Tell"? The chairman, Dr. Andreas Pospischil who asked me to come and give these "Show and Tells". I felt bad in disagreeing with him but no problem, the answers aren't all in yet. I'm working on it. That it can be discussed in the open is fantastic. Did the pathologist or clinician follow up on the BVD/furozane calves? Heck no. Didn't believe it, I guess.

Also had a spider monkey with human echinococcosis (*E. multilocularis*). Dr. Horning here in Bern was really happy to get a bit of that, as I brought it back, of course, to share it.

Got to explain my Kodachrome filing systems to both Zürich and Bern this week and both are starting to change, I think. Hope so, as their systems, like the official one at Cornell University, really not that useful as is. If they do change, it will be a good move on their part.

Tomorrow night, 2 Feb. we take off at 8:30 PM on train to Berlin Wall. Basel first, then to Hannover and 2 person sleeper to Berlin. Called George Appel and all set to attack any remaining Wall. I want my sample.

Weather is and smells like spring. It snowed Monday for first time. It was all gone by Tuesday. Their only snow all season so far.

Germany

16 Feb. Fantastic trip to Berlin Wall. Got into wrong two person sleeping car in Basal but the conductor let us stay. Just switched couples. Changed at Hannover for ride across East Germany to Berlin. You notice the difference easily. Almost no cars and no people in any towns or villages. They just aren't there or you don't see them and the color is "Grey". No reds, oranges, greens, yellow or whites. Just dark. I write this on train to Zürich, as it's Tues. AM.

The last German passport guys give you a visa and if you ask nicely they'll stamp your passport even. Not at first though. You have to ask. Lots of white solid walls scattered along R.R. We think its army but you can see lots and lots of tanks, guns and trucks from the train in depots mainly. Any single freight car may have a soldier guard on it.

Going over the Havel River as I write this. West Berlin is beautiful. All modern of course, after being flattened in the war. They have left a

partially destroyed church in the middle of Berlin as a memorial, I guess. Re went in the church part and said it's beautiful.

We were surprised to see lots of "hawks" flying in the east German countryside and several awfully big rabbits (hares) hopping in the fields. Guess they don't hurt them.

Met George Appel at the Berlin Zoo Station which is right in town center. Off to "Checkpoint Charlie" for wall after checking into a beautiful old hotel, on Kurfurstendamm, The Oskanscherhof.

Ceilings at 15 feet. All walls have printed cloth coverings and other draperies. Really neat. Arthur Miller the playwright stayed there too. I was hurt they didn't take my picture too for their "rogues" gallery.

Berlin was packed both Saturday and Sunday. George says it is all the time now. At Checkpoint Charlie it's a zoo. You can go through to East Germany easily. They just give you a visa and stamp your passport if you ask. Cost 5 Marks (West German). Bunch of doors to go through all closed and as soon as you are through you know it. Really bleak and "grey". On the West side as you go near there is a Museum of the wall and the many "escapes" and the cars, gliders, etc. to get by the wall. Couple of short movies too on the many tunnels used. Quite unique. In East Berlin the apartment houses are tall, dark structures, even in early evening, as I think there are no lights on or all the shades are drawn.

George and I spoke to several East Germans on the bus and while they talked freely they "all spoke softly" when they named their city, as though they were afraid. Inborn reflex by now over there.

At the "WALL" it was bedlam. You could hear everyone chopping all along the wall, (on the west side) and lots of people walking along the wall and just as many sitting by newspapers on the ground or at makeshift tables, all with spread out bits and pieces, most small, some big chunks, of the Berlin Wall C & CO PAINTED GRAFFITI. Some had pins of the East German Security Police, (STASI) (their hated secret police) for sale, plus other souvenirs of the WALL and what it represents (ed?). You can feel the distrust really.

We then went over to the Brandenburger gate area but as it's near a big park and old, being remodeled, Reichstag, (Parliament) Bldg., there is lots of parking so lots more people and it would take an hour or two in line to go through, so we just watched the couple of guards walk along the top (East German guards) with walkie talkies while men on the west side ground would call them names and holler at them in general. Again, all around these guys people would be laughing and pointing at the guards, etc. Just a while ago, George said, the place was a graveyard with no noise or people and anyone acting and yelling at the cops would have been shot. Of course, here you'd hear even more hammering away at the wall and more people selling the pieces.

We came back Sunday, George and I, and had his hammer and chisels and walked along the wall behind the Reichstag Bldg. and then through a hole already chopped in the wall and we both chopped some red painted graffiti off the east side of the wall to bring home and also some earlier from the West

side. So I have enough of the wall now as George had gotten some earlier too. In back of the Reichstag Bldg. is an East German Watch Tower just recently abandoned, I guess, as the search light swings, etc. and lots of switches around etc. so I borrowed a three-way telephone switch so it wouldn't get lost. George tore his coat on the way through the wall. George was absolutely amazed, appalled or whatever at our going up an East German Watch Tower when just a bit ago we would have been shot. His attitude impressed Re, too. George bought me a "Stasi" pin at Checkpoint Charlie.

The Reichstag Parliament Bldg. was burned almost totally inside in 1934 or so and allowed Hilter some propandga value. It was supposedly burned by a Dutchman, but later proven (?) to be done by the brownshirts themselves in Hilter's group. Anyhow the building was not bombed much and was just a shell for 20 - 30 years until the West German's decided to rebuild it in the 50's or 60's. They do have a yearly meeting now in it as it's in West Berlin, but maybe it will be used more now if they unify. Time will tell.

Went to the Berlin Zoo after lunch and I think Re picked up a couple, NEW WILD birds in the Zoo grounds as, of course, no REAL birder would never count a captured bird for their would list. Forget which ones.

Great baby lamb with monstrous kidneys yesterday here in Zürich, polycystic (small cysts), and a big 300 lb. pig in for a post and it's adrenal looked normal size and weighed over 30 gms. In the afternoon a mature pig in with an abdominal problem of a 20 gallon fluid abscess pocket associated with the stomach. I asked for the spleen before it was opened and as none was found, that was the diagnosis. Splenic torsion with 2nd infarction and infarction and it was odd though, that the spleen was completely necrotic and completely free in the 20 gallons of pus and had NO capsules showing the capsule had remained intact after the torsion and infarction and just dilated with blood and fluid and finally pus. Great, really.

Invited to Barbara von Beust's and Mike's house for supper last night. He is a PhD. (On Sab) from Cornell also and Barb has her boards in Clin. Path. They are kindred spirits to Re and I, I think, as they have been all over the world teaching and working, the latest in Ethiopia and have much the same ideas we have of the world and it's peoples, including Switz. Very interesting.

It's 7 Feb. today and the weather is actually beautiful, warm and sunny. Man, these Swiss winters are fantastic.

9 Feb. Just heard from Dean Bacila in Brazil expecting me in March. I've already written I can't make it till mid-April. Lois to be here Sunday AM. At Barbara and Mike's home the other day for supper he told me of the common expression used in Michigan, Cornell and Africa is "Beats the s___ out of me, Lois". How it ever got so far I'll never know. But, Mike was surprised Lois was coming over.

Had a block "Show and Tell" yesterday for 4th year students and I was surprised they didn't know what amyloidosis or telangiectasis was and said they'd never heard of them. I am surprised as so far I've been unimpressed

with the knowledge of the undergrads. Even had the oberasistant over to tell them in German as maybe my pronunciation was so awful. They are like our undergrads in that they are usually quite interested.

As I walked to town from lab today it was so nice, warm, etc. and guess what? Snow drops (flowers) and crocus were up today and Re saw primrose and English daisy up and pansies have been up all winter, anyhow, in outside protected areas. Hear lots of birds, too.

Invited to the home of Ruth Martin, a local 2nd grade school teacher. Neumathburg 16, Oberlivdach for wine and coffee. Good talk all around. Her boyfriend is Lithuanian. Beautiful two year new home with chalet-like design, like ours and so many here beautiful. She's been to the States often and saves souvenir spoons.

11 Feb. Shopping in town this morning, then had lunch with Klara Samper and her friend who we met at Milleman's couple years ago. They live here in Bern and Wally Miller's sister. She lives at Mabernstrasse 96, Bern 3007 (45-66-27).

(Bernd Hönmung, Eichmattweg II, 3038 Kirchlindach (82-21-83) is great parasitologist here in Bern. Very helpful to me.)

Met Dr. Jim Armstrong who was at Cornell University with us 1970-72. Then to California and then industry, mostly in the East. Then he came here to Basal, Switz. He came down for a visit by car and we had supper at the Casino. It was great especially to catch up on all his news. He's a consultant for a private toxicology company. He drove full blast all the way from Frankfurt Germany.

Got up at 6:30 to meet Lois Roth at the Zürich Airport. She'll be with us till 20th. Lois arrived on time, of course. That's Lois. Good case I think of BRSV with good multifocal to almost locally extensive pneumonia all over the lungs in a cow. They said they have Bovine Respiratory Syncytical Virus, pneumonia in Switz. I took it to virus lab. While there I checked to see if the clinician brought in any blood from the BVD-Nitrofurazone suspect cases of a couple weeks ago. I guess I just am not positive enough. I'll learn. Up early Tues. and went with Lois to Zürich. Great time, even had Lois give the talk I asked her to in November, if she came, on Woodchuck Hepatitis. As an invited speaker, she did great. Peter Ossent told Lois and I (again) about the horse teeth with impacted feed down the infundilulums of upper MI and the trauma lesion of the "biceps femous" which really causes an economic loss to the processed meat which is made into "Bundner Fleisch" A VERY special type of delicacy sold here for 83 Swiss Francs a Kg. So that is 58 bucks for 2.2 lbs. Man, that's a loss.

Last night we ate out "Fondue" with Barbara and Mike, Joe and their guest Jackie, an Australian small animal clinician at Le DeZaley and the first thing on the menu was "Bundner" Fleisch. Great, huh, especially after hearing about it first only one week ago. Then he showed me my first case of "Ruster holz" ulcers in the hind feet of cows. A common problem here. He even went through the procedure of how to examine them with hot water, 60° inside after boiling

5-10 minutes outside. Really great exchange of information.

Friday I wasn't there in Zürich when my friend Dr. Parodi gave a lecture on lymphosarcoma classification as I heard it would be given in French, or even German, but never English, but because they don't like to hear French in Zürich, it was given in English, so I was told. Amazing.

15 Feb. All mountain trains shut down because of avalanche warnings as we have been getting lots of rain down here and there's been lots of SNOW. Hope all open up so Lois can get off to Eiger, Zermott, etc. Anyhow Lois and I look for Oberbalm via bus to buy a few Swiss made bells from the factory itself. This included the bus trip almost to Overbalm but when we got off it was blowing rain but luckily a lady and man stopped in a tiny car and offered us a ride (10 min) to Oberbalm. We didn't have to bum a ride even. Took us directly to the blacksmith shop converted to smithing and also bell making. Big ones weigh about 25 lbs and cost 600F (\$400.00 U.S.) and the littlest, we bought, cost 60F (\$40.00 U.S.). Expensive, but real Swiss. The tourist ones with leather, paint etc. and sell for 25F you can bet are made in Korea, etc.

Now I'll go to next book.

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 6

Next day, Lois and I went to the Eiger via Lauterbrunnen as the cog railway from Grindelwald to the Kleine Scheidegg had been washed out by the recent floods. Then up the smaller cog railway through the Eiger itself to the Jungfraunock. Of course I got my piece of the Eiger at the north wall lookout. Even got out of breath at the Jungfraunoch as its 13,000 plus feet high.

Friday, 16 Feb. Thomas Burge came by at 7 AM sharp and picked us up for a great trip to eastern Switzerland. He stopped whenever we wanted to but we were heading for Lichtenstein and Austria. Lichtenstein is a cute little country all its own even with its own prince. Just before we got there we stopped where a bunch of soldiers were assembled with horses, etc. He went in to find the veterinarian and guess what? He was one of the young men who had been in the path dept here up until November. Small world! He showed us all around, as one of only a few officers around. Drove then a few more miles to Austria and had our passports stamped for both countries at the Austrian border as there is no passport control between Lichtenstein and Switzerland. Interesting. Back to Switzerland and Appenzell where I bought a crossbow for display at home. Supposed to be old but I'm not sure. Then to a great farm where two older (60ish) brothers and one son farmed 62 acres and had 59 milking cows. Each cow worth about 3-4,000 F. (x7 for US) They raise all their own hay and corn but buy other grain. Needed a vet 5 times this year including parturition times and lost only 1 calf. If a cow died they would not have it autopsied. This barn only 20 years old and all but roof is cement. Average cow age is 7.5 years. Get 4 cuttings of hay per year because of heavy fertilizing they say.

On to a government research station where they check the mechanical things on a farm as size of buildings, types of floors, etc. One good thing new to me was a two level flooring with the feed bin on the lower part and manure pit below that and most feces through this slotted part. The rear and larger part has a 5° slant to the front and they'd put bedding only at the back of this from above. The natural slant then would drain all fluid towards the pit and the bedding would be pushed slowly towards the pit, all the time. Worked well I guess. Even more exciting was the experimental dairy and other animal areas had their pits connected and the biogas kept the whole place heated. They had two sulphur traps in line to make it work better. Then to top it off they had a tall but small 10' diameter silo like thing that made biogas with a DRY process which was more efficient than the wet, deep, fluid, large system. He said it was a prototype. Impressive.

Stopped at his Mom and Dad's place for cheese (7 kinds) and bread, tea, etc. Great. Max and Irma Burge, Hauptsh. 48, CH-9553 Bettwiesen, TG.

While Re and Lois went to Zermatt which to their surprise was all closed for shopping. I stayed home and began packing such things as kodachromes, books, rocks, (Berlin Wall), etc. and Monday I wrapped for mailing 20 boxes for surface mail home. Gave one of my last seminars in Bern.

Got a very friendly letter from Doug Crandall in Italy. We are looking forward to that.

20 Feb. 90 Lois leaves today and Ana comes tomorrow. Last Thursday was wet in Bern so Lois went shopping with me first to Oberbalm to get out factory made bells. Lots more expensive than the ones in tourist shops. She then visited all the museums including one I didn't even know about, the Albert Einstein house where he lived from 1907-1920 or so.

Got up this am and started to Zürich with Lois but had to get off at first stop and run back to Oberlindach (with pack on) as I forgot a bag or slides, etc. needed in Zürich. Told Lois to stay on bus and then wait (didn't say where). I bummed a ride (first one in Switz) and nice young man did stop and let me off in Oberlindach. Got home and found I hadn't forgotten it but packed it in my bag last night. What a dope. So I'm alone on way to Zürich and airport to see Lois off if I can find her there. We'll see. Dang.

Certainly can't complain about Swiss winters. Of course, I rushed to the train from the bus at 10 to 8 and saw a train leaving for Zürich airport (Flughaven) at 7:56 so instead of waiting for regular 8:16 train to Zürich I took it THINKING I'd get to Zürich airport even quicker than Lois as it would stop at airport first. Foolish thought. It's a milk stop train and I've stopped 6 times so far and as I write this we've stopped in Brugg at 9:05. Oh well the best laid plans of mice and men.

Got to airport at 9:50, looked all over. No Lois! Started to leave at 10:15 and met her coming up escalator after waiting since 9:30 thinking I was not coming.

Came up to Zürich again Wed. with Re to meet Ana at airport. Nice to see her. She stayed at Zürich with me to see the vet school and "Show and Tell" and Re went home early but only got home at 5 as she took wrong street car from vet school as when she left us at airport she forgot she didn't have a house key to get in.

Fast into Bern the next morning (22nd) to show Ana the vet school there and to mail off 24 surface mail packages to home for 445F. Then we met Re for long train ride to Dr. Jean Le Net's home in Amboise, France about 1 1/2 hours past Paris. Had supper with Julian (2-years), Natalie, Jean Leuc and at their home the "red house" a real old beautiful farm house he is fixing up.

23 Feb 90. Went to Pfizer lab for talk on liver toxicology, regeneration, etc. and had lunch with director of lab Dr. Guy Paulus (a Belgian M.D.) and Dr. Bernard LeBlanc, Dr. LeNet and Re, Ana and I, at a great real French restaurant. Great.

Laboratories Pfizer, B.P. 159 37401 Amboise - Cedar France. In the afternoon Jean Leuc took us to the Amboise Castle where Leonardo la Vinci's buried and the house in town where he lived the last 3 years of his life 1516-1519 and from the house he could see the castle from his bedroom and requested he be buried in the castle, which he was. Great. Lots of Hugenots were hung

there too.

Re has seen three new birds here already including the green woodpecker, wryneck stone chat and green finch.

Going to Tours this afternoon. We'll visit the old part of the city as apparently the new part was wiped out accidentally by U.S. bombers during the war. Then tomorrow the three of us off to Toulouse vet school for a 6 hour talk on cattle diseases. Man the time is really getting short.

Tours was (is) a beautiful city but before we got there we went through a gold medal winery at Vouvray. The whole area is studded with limestone caves cut into the hillsides to store wines, etc. The troglodytes people live in lots of the older caves, etc. Lady owner told us how it's all done, etc. Interesting. The owner Jean-Michel Fortineau, La Blottiere 3720 Vouvray, France, sold us a great bottle of wine, I think. Dr. LeNet bought a case. They are third generation vintners.

Then back to put Julian to bed and back at 8 PM for supper at L'Auberge deMoncontour, in Vouvray a real troglodyte cave restaurant. Really nice in the cave atmosphere (not really). We did visit Dr. LeNet's private histopath Lab that he is a partner in. Surprisingly it is in a really old home on the same property as the last home of Leonardo deVinci across a little creek, in the part like area. The bird life seems fantastic as within minutes Re had a long tailed tit for another new bird. Dave Abbot was there too to help them move a new lab. He looks great and loves it here in France. He just quit Pfizer last week and is going independent.

Left Amboise, about 11 AM Sunday for long trip to Toulouse. Beautiful country side, lots of grape vines in patches as only those in certain areas can claim the name such as Bourdeaux and this is zealously guarded. The country looks alot like the U.S.A in places.

Met by Dr. George Van Havenbeke the head of Path at Toulouse a real gentleman. As I write this on the train from Toulouse to Montpellier we can see the Pyranees, snow-covered in the distance. He took us to his home to meet his family at 16 au Du Lac, 31320 Vigoulet - Auzil (Jaqueline) Castanet, France 61-73-4150.

This started a fabulous visit also as he showed us Toulouse and we stayed in their beautiful chalet style home, with lots of antiques. His daughter an M.D. Pathologist was home with her husband an intern M.D. with their granddaughter. Their son is a 3rd year med. student (Oliver). Jaqueline had made supper for us of a typical Toulouse meal -Toulouse casserole and made of a baked dish of duck legs, sausage and big frenela red beans. Delicious. In the morning, we had toast, rolls and coffee but of great interest was that the coffee was served in bowls without handles and they held about 2 times as much as one of our big cups.

More vineyards now outside. Any how the coffee served like that tastes so much better and after I talked all day. Monday 26th she had three of the "bowls" brand new wrapped as a present for us. Fantastic. Man they are a

hospitable people and friendly.

Went to the Toulouse vet school in the morning talked 9-11:30. Then had a "Show and Tell" with two cows the students just necropsied. I gave the "Show and Tell" whereas the students usually give it at 11:30 each morning. One milk fever cow (no lesions in recently fresh cow and one with great uremic endocarditis from probable renal amyloidosis.) Great lunch (filet mignon) after shrimp appetizer, etc. at Rhone-Merieux laboratory dining room as their guests. Again talked on cattle diseases with kodachromes from 2-5. Had about 20 people all day at the seminar. Met the dean of Toulouse and had lunch with him and heads at Rhone -Merieux. Industrial lab. They deal a lot through Pitman-Moore in the States. Out to supper with Havenbeke's and Dr. Frans Van Gool and his wife Anita (Manager, Clin. Dept). Rhone-Merieux labs.

4 Chemin du Colquet, 31057 Toulouse, France. At a real fancy Toulouse restaurant, Le Contou. You can eat outside, in nice weather and planes fly right overhead and 20 seconds later the turbulence hits you, they say. Anita took Re all around during the day including to Carcassonne a fortified town and castle with double walls, etc. Re says it was the most impressive and informative tour of castles she's ever had.

Up at 6:30 for coffee and toast, etc. with the Haverbeke's. She is a typical "Mom" as she gave us fruit for the trip and a jar of honey, that they made from their two bee hives each year. Really made you feel like you were home. Their cat is big with kittens. We thought she'd have them on Ana's bed last night.

Uneventful trip through beautiful Southern France. The tiny towns do look pretty poor, however, from Toulouse to Geneva. Started bad news in Geneva as train 15 min. late to leave Geneva. We thought it had to be a national catastrophe and by golly it was. The worst storm winds over 200k/hr. at Jungfrauoch and trees down everywhere including R.R. It being Tuesday, 28 February, I had no worries. Next day left Bern for Zürich and train had to be restarted and was an hour late. It was their worst storm in recorded history, according to some.

Good day in Zürich. Maja Suter visited and gave a talk. All quiet at Cornell she says. Good case of a wallaby from zoo that smelled of urine from the outside, away from the table, young man told me that was their normal smell. No way Jose. Chronic renal cortical lesions that were not prominent but they were firm and both lower jaws had chronic osteomyelitis probably Actinomyces bovis or something similar. I'll know next week.

Re took Ana to Zürich airport today 1 March and I tried to get Brazilian visa at Embassy. No luck.

Am writing this also today Thursday at 9:30 PM at McDonald's across the street from R.R. in Basel waiting for Jim Armstrong and his wife whom I have not met. My sleeper leaves at 11 PM for Hannover, Germany where I give the talk on gut lesions in horses tomorrow. Back Saturday 3rd. Re said Ana was really checked out at the passport area in Zürich airport. They searched everything, as they did our son when he went home.

It's a seven hour couchet (sleeper) ride from Basel to Hannover. In at 6 AM.

Dr. Joachim Pohlenz was there at 6 right on the platform so on to his home then to both NEW and old Vet school. The old has the clinics and a great little museum and the new has the pathology and monstrous beautiful big necropsy facilities. It really is big, clean, exceptionally well lighted, also has septic storage for a week if need be as all effluent must be clean.

Am sitting now at 8:30 AM on train going through Germany to Frankfurt. Whole bunch of young German men are singing even this early up ahead of me. Wish I had my fiddle. They have been playing "Fuss ball" in Hamburg. It's cold and wet snowy outside.

Every morning at 11:30 they have "Show & Tell" at the Necropsy room and Dr. Pohlenz usually kibitzes at it while or after the student points out the lesions. I added my two cents for each case too. One was a 3-month-old calf with massive hemorrhages all over, one in the brain was really big (4cm) in the cerebral hemisphere. I was told or heard the word septicemia in German so of course I said "Nein" which made all heads move. So I told them about nitrofurazone which they all knew about, but did not consider in this case. I asked why not and was told the owner was there at the Show and Tell and had said so. As it was an 8-12 wk calf with hemorrhages, etc. I said I'd still think nitrofurazone so I told them to ask her if it had gotten it when it was a newborn calf as that is the usual way they get it in this disease. Guess what? She said yes it did get it earlier in its life for a week or so. Fantastic. The coagulopathies that I have seen have all been icteric in cases of septicemia and this one was not. Hey maybe I won one in Germany.

Talked with a young man back from Brazil after 3 years. He said don't carry a camera there or show any money.

On to Dr. Pohlenz's for supper with his wife Walthrude (sp?) and Dr. Helmut Meyer, Prof. of Animal Nutrition a friend of Harold Hintz and Dr. Matthaeus Stober, Prof. of Bovine Medicine.

Aachener Strasse 26, D 3000 Hanover 1 (Nitte) Bern. (0511-88-11-12)

Dr. Stober really made me think of Dr. Fox at C.U. and you can imagine what I think of him. I could listen all day to his stories. I hope someone gets his lectures on tape for posterity too. As I left he recommended that I make sure I see the best scientist and clinician in Italy while in Parma. Dr. Balarini. If he recommended him, he must be great. Should get home around 2 or 3 PM.

Home at 3 to Bern with three minutes to get the bus to Oberlindach. Made it. Great or bad, had an hour to wait which in this case may not have been so bad as Beat called at 3:45 to say I should come to Bern. Took off with minutes to spare to get bus back to town. Re had said there were bands all over as its "Fasnacht" a sort of Precaster festival. But also a demonstration of sorts in the Federation plaza. Usually every Saturday there is a farmers market there in the morning, and Re went there for that but then went home as

I was returning from Hannover. Well it got out of hand and Beat called to say he was watching a RIOT. The demonstrations, not the "FASHACHT" people started to smash windows and smashed all the ground floor windows of the Federation Bldg. (our U.S. Capitol Bldg.) those in the big plate shatterproof doors, all the bank windows that weren't shuttered shut, burned 3 cars, totally smashed 3 others, broke shutters, etc. They used the small sized roadway cobble stones, and even reached the second floor windows in some gov't bldgs. and banks. The heavy metal grill works on the streets were pulled out and used. They did a lot of damage. They started out to destroy the "Fiche" Bldg. because it contains the microfiche collected over the years on the private citizens unknown to them and which was exposed by several people recently including an older poet who said he read his own "dossier" including his propensity to "look at women" even in his old age. (Actually I hope I'm so lucky.) Anyhow it caused a proper scandal here. The staid Swiss, had, "too" much.

I had left my camera at school one of the few times, so I had borrowed Re's automatic. Put in new film in a rush didn't have it right so lost all 24 pictures, I thought I had taken. Damm. Pick up part of tear gas containers as the police had to use it because the demonstrators had even brought a log with hand notches and a metal protected butt end to use as a ram on the "Fiche" Bldg.

As if we haven't had enough excitement, we then left Sunday to meet with Jim Armstrong and his wife in Basel for supper and early to bed to get up at 2:58 AM to get downtown by 3:30 or so when the biggest "Fasnacht" festival begins all lights go off in downtown Basel, at 4 AM sharp and they did. It was jam packed with people. The street cars were packed going in at 3 and were free. The marchers in the parades all had battery lit signs, masks and hats and most played drums, piccolos or flutes and marched helter skelter through the dark streets. Many groups were fifty or more all dressed up in crazy costumes, big nosed masks and anything goes as hats. Great. The only way to travel at all was to immediately slide in behind a moving band until enough people had done the same that we were now stopped till the next band came by. There are hundreds and it continues for 3 days. We were cold and tired by 7 AM. Some of the cliques (clubs) consist of only 2 or 3 people but they had to play a drum or flute as none would know they were a part of the parade and wouldn't move for them. As big as it is each year, it's getting bigger and is almost always without any crime during the whole thing. Maybe a pick pocket or two. It often goes to or by the Market Platz and over the Rhine River Bridge.

Incidentally we took a Rhein River Cruise Sunday after we got there. Beautiful as you can imagine from hearing about them but our "cruise" was a little different. We walked across the bridge and upstream and got on a little boat with No power of its own at all. It is hooked to a cable across the river and if you put rudder one way the very strong current pushed the boat aside but it can't go downstream as its hooked to the cable so it only goes sideways across the river. Really neat. I guess you'll end up in Antwerps if it broke.

Back to Bern as it was an absolute necessity as it is the only time Re has to wash clothes (our day every 2 weeks). So we got home about 11. Re

did as I went to school. Dr. Luginbuhl was there all dressed up but I guess he's got to have some gut surgery now. I feel sorry for all his troubles. Gave my talk on atherosclerosis to the 5 dependable assistants. The others just don't have the interest for whatever reason. On to Zürich tomorrow.

I have written 12 pages to here on the train to Zürich 6 March 90 in the dining car of all places. Got on with one minute to spare after the bus ride. Got on in a crowd near the dining car door so I got on there too. They all turned into the diner and sat down and even as I write this after coffee, rolls, orange juice we are pulling into Zürich and no one has gotten up to go to a regular car since they ate. So I guess they all do this every day. Great.

Gave a part of mock ACVP Path. exam on both days in Zürich and told them of the ACVP. They really liked that as it was given with a 10-30 second pause for an answer. Of course a few gripes as their answers weren't always what the ACVP would want so I told them so it was a good exchange and learning experience. Got invited by whole gang to lunch and on the way back a police car had driven onto the sidewalk to ticket a motor bike rider. As the six of us approached the police car backed into the road and then he drove back onto the sidewalk. Nice and thoughtful huh? I thought so.

Back to Bern for last 2 days. Gave them same ACVP mock exam. No questions and no answers. So I cut that off early and mailed out the rest of the kodas, books, etc. to Ithaca. Expensive but how else to get it home!

Went to dinner with Dr. Claudia von Tscherner, and Wendy and Colette at Claudia's home. Another beautiful chalet-type home. Her family left her and brothers a hotel and castle which from the picture is absolutely gorgeous. So I guess she does not have to work. She had the tenderest and sweetest veal I have ever eaten. She said the secret was just turn it once in the frypan. Also green pesco sauce on the noodles and it came from the original place in Milan.

11 March. Writing this on train to beautiful sunny Italy and it sure is. Palm trees and all. Just passed Parrabiago.

1:58 PM Milano Centrale Station, Re and I eating a ham & cheese (300 lira each) and a regular coke at 3500 lira each. \$2.50 and \$3.00 U.S. changed 300 Swiss Francs for 241,900 lira. They must be great in math in this country. We will meet Dr. Corradi and Dr. Enrico Cabassi at 4 PM we told them on the phone here in the station.

13 March 90. Have been in Italy two days now and it's great. Everyone is very friendly. Dr. Enrico Cabassi is the head of Pathology here. He and Dr. Attilio Carrad' met us way up in Milano and drove us down with Attilio doing most of the translation, but if I speak slowly Dr. Calassi understands. This Po River which we crossed has a large flat valley that is all agriculture. Hardly saw a cow but those are barns with piles of manure outside 20 feet tall. There is no grazing land here. I hope to see or not see ricketts and the likes. As is Parma they have parmesan cheese made with milk from cows getting only alfalfa hay and concentrates. Other hay I guess

would goof up the flavor. They showed us the town and the Pelota, a big building which the Spanish built and played the hand throwing ball game pelota in the plaza and later where the wife of Napoleon stayed (Maria Louise??), while he was on Elba or some such. It's a beautiful old building with hundreds of rooms. Toscaninni, conductor, had his birthplace here, and Verdi lived nearby. Visited the old vet school in town today with Attilio but yesterday I was at the newer one to give a talk and "Show and Tell" at 11:30 AM. Lots of interest.

Had a good discussion on a horse lung with the boss. Had 8 pr. horse lungs to discuss as almost only horses are killed on Mondays and of course they eat horses here. The horses come from Eastern Europe. The first night we ate at Prof. Enrico and Adele Cabassi's home and their son Willie (5 year med student) and daughter Nicoletta - language student going to Russia soon, were there along with Dr. Attilio Corradi and his fiance Nicolette and Tony Mayland. All speak English pretty good except the Mom and Dad. Really had a fantastic pure Italian supper started with "Parma ham" and condiments then a soup with a homemade ground pasta with real Parmesan cheese. Main dish later was trout and green salad. Everyone had wine, several kinds, and at last fruit all kinds. The "heart of the ham" is culatello and has no fat. The Parma ham, Prosciutto crudo, has some fat but it's not cooked, just seasoned a lot for a long time. The homemade breadcrumb and noodles is Passatelli. They live at via casa Bianca #9, Parma (Tel 46933) Tony is the brother of a Dr. Mayland in NY who went to school here also. Tony is Antony Meglino/Mayland - via S. Peillico 6 (291451) does lots of the translation for Dr. Cabassi, I think, if needed. He's been most helpful too. Then after my talk, a Dr. Vin Bruzzese (tel 601083) came in to say hi and say he has been in the States 20 years but practiced here and if he could be of any help use his phone number. Then a David Mandarini said he'd take me home, as he lives near me. His wife, Rose teaches English at their home (tel 24-12-85) and he said call if we wanted to go anywhere. Remember now its all the first day here. Today Attilio came by this AM to take me to work, as yesterday (first day) I said I would take the bus back in the afternoon. Yeah that was brave. Got the right bus. Transferred to second correct bus but at the wrong time as it by passes the school on a different road and goes to Barganzola where I went and waited on the bus (fell asleep) for a while (?) and rode back with it to an underpass. Asked driver for via di Faglia and veterinario unversita but no way he was going to understand my accent. Got off anyway and guess what? Correct. Whew! Apparently two times an hour it goes to Barganzola and two times to the slaughter house next to the vet school. Now I know, I think.

Looked at histo with Attilio this AM including finding the single TB organisms in a pulmonary node from a cow. Pure luck. Then went to University to get contract signed and home for lunch with Re. Attilio took us to lab and I went with him and Dr. Cabassi to the zooprophylectica, a nearby diagnostic lab and met the director, Dr. Luigi Sidoli, who is a swine expert. Good discussion with him. Attilio took us to an open market and after Re bought a bunch of stuff, we walked away and the owner stopped us to tell Attilio to advise us to leave the bag of food with him as it was heavy and he would watch it til we returned. Man now where else in the whole world would that ever happen? Re said here at supper, she would stop there every time she went near just to buy something even if she didn't need it from him.

The Italian money is something else, with 1000 lire equal to about 0.75 US and 10,000 lire being \$7.50. It's good their small bills are large denominations or you'd carry lots of money. As we shopped tonight we bought all we needed for a few days and all Re had was 60,000 lire and the bill came to 60,000 and a few more. About \$/L 45.00 US.

Their capuchino coffee is pretty good except for the head of foam on it getting cold quickly while the fluid coffee is hot. It's got the same amount of coffee in it as their espresso but it's mixed with same amount of milk and water. The espresso most of them drink at a single gulp. It's not a leisurely cup of coffee like in Switz and even home.

I have a 500 Swiss franc note to change tomorrow. We'll see what we get.

Last night Re slept in our big bed in a large room and with the living room and kitchenette hall and bath all with marble floors she said she felt like a queen and it was pretty good. It is pretty good too. It'll cost 1.5 million lire per month. That's about 1,000 US. It's well furnished and very clean too, right on the main street of Parma but a little out of the town center. Good bus service every 10-15 minutes.

As we left the lab last night the secretary said she had three tickets to a Verdi opera for Saturday night at the famous Parma opera house. Should be nice.

15 March 90 - Good day at the lab today but I was shocked to read this morning on my passport that they had aged me 5 years by the wrong date, got to get that changed for sure. Had good lecture to full house at 10:30 and "Show and Tell" this after at 3 PM till 6 PM. Put table outside and all students stood around it. Good cases of echinococcus and others with the best a fabulous telangiectasis of the liver in a calf. It was one of two affected. Now I'd like to find out its diet as I am sure it is estrogens but how come so darn early as I thought it was mostly a very chronic lesion but it can't be that chronic if it occurred in a calf. Will try to follow it up.

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 7- Italy

16 March 1990, Friday. Slow day at lab for teaching. Today as no path classes and often students here tend to take off Friday afternoons, I went for a haircut 15,000 lire (\$10.00 U.S.) and in the afternoon took off with doctors Cabassi and Corradi and their graduate student Dr. _____ for a farm 20 Km away with sheep for a case of Scrapie. He has about 25 sheep and has lost 6 over the last 5 years with same disease. It looks like it to me. They arranged to buy it and pick it up next week for me to help autopsy. They say it will have a spongiform encephalopathy as the primary lesion but I say neuronal vacuoles as all those I've seen have only been neuronal in the medulla mainly and not spongiform in the cerebrum. They say it's like the slow virus in the cows of England. It will be interesting. Anyhow back at 7PM and no one around. I thought maybe the Bern people worked too hard and now I know the Parma people do as the boss, Dr. Enrico Cabassi, is there from 7:30 AM to 7:30 at night every day. Holy cow, that is dedication.

We went to an animal research center place after the sheep farm and while waiting we got talking about "Banana Pigs", those with a permanent curve to one side due to some muscle damage on one side. No known cause. They asked about DFD muscle in pigs (dark, firm, dry) and again no known cause. Maybe starvation, or adrenalin surge before killing but I'm not a believer yet. Hope to see this here if I can.

Saturday left with Doug Crandall to go to old castle TORRECHIARA in town of same name. Another nice visit. Shopped in town, slept a bit and off to "Ernani" opera by Verdi at 7:30. Mrs. Cabassi, her daughter Nicoletta and her friend Monica picked us up and the opera building is the Queens opera built by Marie Lousia the last Queen of Italy (or close to it) and the wife of Nappey. (Napoleon of France). It's the most beautiful building we have ever been in I think. Certainly the first opera house with semicircle, elongated, orchestra seating and 5 decks of boxes all around. We sat in the orchestra for the first two acts and then switched to the second row of boxes on the right side looking to the performers and the closest to the stage. Actually, I thought of John Wilkes Booth jumping onto the stage after shooting President Lincoln. The costumes and scenery were beautiful. The third act opened with oversized (3 times) soldiers all in amour of the period rather dark and grey. Then all the men cast came in and I actually thought for a moment they were all dwarfs. Very realistic. Also, during this act the chief singer, not Ernani, sang a solo and the audience reacted with Bravo, clapping, etc. and he was praised into singing it a second time. According to all we talked to in the box, all friends of Mrs. Cabrassi's and here, it was the first time they had ever heard of a repeat of any part, aria or otherwise being repeated during an act. They then actually enticed the men's chorus to repeat a part too as they kept clapping until they did. It was great. The boxes are all enclosed with doors and two sofas along the wall and 2 or 3 seats at the front. The front has 4 or 5 light bulbs under the rail for each box on a gilted chandelier and the railing is about 12 inches wide and padded red velvet as are all the seats.

The boxes open off a narrow corridor and on the other side there is an equally sized room with private door and a table and fancy chairs for eating privately before the opera, if wanted. Really fancy, huh? Our host taped some of it. At the end curtain call the maestro even was asked to come for a curtain call but not the whole cast as one. All in all one of the more pleasant experiences of our life here. Over at 11:45.

18 March, 90. Up at 6 AM and off at 7 sharp with Attico and his girl from Venice. Nice long ride 2 1/2 hours to Venice. Big parking area out of town of course and ferry to town. Its so beautiful with so much to see. I guess St. Marks Square and Church (Basillica) is the center but all around are buildings, bridges, etc. you must see. Like churches in general, however, when you've seen one, you've seen them all. It all got named St. Mark's etc. as the area was a lagoon and there are rivers entering it at the north end of the Adriatic Sea and early on two Italian sailors (?) stole St. Marks his body remains out of Alexandria, Egypt to get it out of the hands of the Moslems and brought it to Venice so St. Mark became their Saint. The whole town is sinking about a cm./year which isn't much but in 200 years its quite a lot. Most old first floors are all brick filled now. Of course a few cracks here and there have developed in many buildings as the silt that made the place originally wasn't all uniform. Even took a grand gondola ride from St. Marks basin through lots of small canals to the Grand Canal and along it and then back to the Adriatic part. Impressive with all the bridges, churches, etc. The Bridge of "Sighs", leads from the major palace to the jail. I'd give up hope going through there too. We got there pretty early but it was still packed. The Grand tour they asked for 40,000 lire each but we got it down to 20 each. About \$15 U.S. I guess you must bargain but I don't feel right. Having an Italian speaker or two with us, as we did, was in our favor. So that was an hour gondola ride and personal tour description. Even saw where Mozart lived for years along one canal. Everything is done with gondolas or powered thin boats, as the canals are narrow. Kind of dirty too, as you'd hate to fall into one.

Lots of shops all over along the little walking streets and 400 little bridges. We got on the gondola on the Adriatic Sea side and it was pretty choppy. Meant to get a souvenir of the oar lock they use which is certainly no lock in any sense of the word. The big long oar is just held against it and pushed. Very effective however.

Dr. Attilio Carradi took us and I don't think anyone could have ever had a more thoughtful host. He constantly asked or our welfare and in fact every morning or noon when he picks me up at the apartment, he does not fail to ask if there is anything I or Mrs. King needs or wants. During the day he constantly asks if I want coffee, etc. Actually I'm embarrassed a bit by it, but he is so thoughtful. I really hope I can be as kind to any of our visitors.

Monday, gave talk, went to Scrapie farm for sheep, and met farmer who came to lab. with his son to talk about the "calf" that had the early onset of telangiectasis. As it turns out even here there is not a consensus on what is a calf. It seems that any animal is a calf until they have a calf themselves, so as this 2 1/2 year old cow did not ever have a calf, she was a calf

herself. Next time ask for age in months King, I tell myself. We go to the farm tomorrow.

Tuesday, not too much to do, so Wednesday gave couple hours of kudas to big crowd and in afternoon killed the Scrapie sheep. No gross lesions of course, but they apparently liked the running discourse of 3 hours to do the post on it and then a cat with F.I.P., as all stayed even on their afternoon off.

Their slaughter house has a knackery attached for freshly dead cows so one came in and they waited for us to get there at 11:30. Big Charolais type sudden death cow. Of course no lesions so this international hot shot was out on a limb except remember the 100 plus cows I posted in Australia at the knackery there of which only 30-40 had lesions that killed and the other 2/3 were "no lesions". The same here, as all cows are kept indoors most of the time so I would expect more "metabolic deaths."

Oh, I forgot, on the way back from Venice we stopped in Verona to eat and see the actual balcony where Romeo and Juliet that Shakespeare wrote about. I guess Juliet let her hair down to help Romeo climb up. Gee - even in those days, and got a stone from Roman road there.

Also about that opera the other night, it surprised me as I didn't think they sang all the time in those old days but I guess they did cause not one of them spoke in the four hours of the opera.

On the way back from going to the Scrapie farm, I saw a colorful bird and Re says I'm a bum cause its a new one, the European Goldfinch that she's never seen. Ha.

Good couple of days with Kodachrome teaching and Friday took off with Prof. Cabassi, Panto, Tony Mayland and I in one car and Doug Crandall his gal Beatrice and Re, in the other to a Zoo technica where they do diagnostics. Teach post graduate courses in Vet. Medicine plus Bacteriology, etc. and also maybe vaccines commercially. In the foyer of this institute there were two busts of men, one with the name of Bruno Ubertini. I only know one Ubertini who was a prisoner of war in the States but came over later to be a graduate student in Vet. Path. at Cornell in the late 60's-early 70's, then worked for years at Lederle Labs in Polio vaccine, etc. research. Well it's a small world. This institute was started by his father Bruno. Found out he is now near here having retired from Lederle and is head of drug (?) house now making commercial drugs, chemicals, etc. Will try to see him Siena tomorrow. He didn't answer my phone calls.

Got to the Institute, in Brescia located near the southern tip of their largest lake called Lago di Garda. I talked all morning, had lunch in their cafeteria then did a regular autopsy on a pig with Hemophilus or even Pasteurella pneumonia while I kibitzed throughout. Then a little pig with Glasser's disease, another with umbilical infection, pup with bloody belly from trauma and the litter mate with inhalation pneumonia. Before I opened the second pup, I asked the diagnosis and then showed them the big, flat chest and spoke of pneumonia or pleural fluid. Lucky. Then a fresh calf in and of course I looked in eyes first for hypopyon (thank goodness it was there) and

I asked for diagnosis there without showing them that at first. Lucky for me I checked first as I had a diagnosis I felt great doing the post as it turned out the only lesion present except for acute infection of umbilicus. So the diagnosis of calf septicemia held up. Of course, I do all necropsies without histories first. That way, I'll find the lesions anyhow.

Re, Doug and Beatrice had taken off in the morning for the lake and birds but no new ones. When finished at 5 PM Dr. Cabassi drove me and the two young men to see the lake and castle at the end. Took an hour to get there at SALO. It reminded me of a tourist town on any of our lakes (sans castle)*
Beautiful.

A little further west is a Lake Como where in the war at a place on it's upper end called Donga, Mussolini was killed by the communist partisans just a few miles from Switzerland. In the place called Solo, mentioned above, they had started a Republic of Salo in Mussolini's favor early on.

Re got home at 7:30 and we got home at 9:30.

24 March, 90 (Saturday) Attilo picked us up and we took off to Prof. Cabassi's with Anna Marie, who's husband is the commercial photographer. Met Anthony DePaulo there and Re and I had coffee. Us only which shows the respect involved but embarrasses us a bit. Off in two cars to the farm where the cows died of "metabolic death". I told them it probably was that the farmer fed them only home grown feeds without a good mineral mix.

The town Polanzano and South of Parma was on the road past the Torrechiara castle, and the farmer had been dairy farming since 1983. Had 50 cows, new barn and raised his own feed on 70 acres or so. Beautiful set up. His house area is a 500 year old typical stone place with old chapel, wine cellar and deep inside wells. Beautiful. They feed a vitamin mixture but have no trace elements or mineral mix.

Before I forget, I should relate that yesterday evening after my talks in Brescia and on the way to the lake, we drove by three pretty nice looking young ladies standing in a group by their three off the road parked cars. I mentioned that probably one of their cars had broken down and they were waiting together for help. Maybe they were waiting together for help? Yes it seems they were waiting. but not to get their car fixed and the guys in the car all laughed. But so young and pretty. Oh well, I guess it's their style as they all agreed.

I guess the metabolic death diagnosis holds up, but they said the vitamin mix they feed is the mineral mix but it is not, its like the big pig I posted at Brescia the day before, with Hemophitus pneumonia. It had soft bones with great osteodystrophic lines in the ribs but none took notes of what I said. I'm afraid it was lost in translation like in the cows.

Anyhow, after we left the farm and picked up Re down the hill where she went birding we all went to a parmesan cheese factory. It's just a little old looking (but new) building outside but the beautiful picture of a modern cheese factory inside. They have 27 farmers in the Cooperative for both

cheese and ham production. Milk is put into long stainless flat trays. Allowed to sit overnight for cream to rise, no refrigeration. Cream off made into butter in AM. Milk put into conical copper-lined heated cookers, rennin and bacteria added, curd made, settles to bottom, dipped out by putting in cheesecloth, wrap with a two stick affair and two people pull out about 125 lb. curd. It's wrapped tightly, weighed down and whey expressed. All whey piped down hill to pig operation below the cheese factory. Curd then put in stainless binder for day or so then mixed a concentrated brine solution to dehydrate the "wheel" of cheese, etc., and then its stored for 11-12 months on boards in one big monstrous room with wheels of cheese 20 high by 20-30 in a row. These are washed and inspected periodically. It was fantastic to see about 4000 wheels of cheese, each weighing about 80 pounds and worth \$450 U.S., each in one room. Tasted older cheese and newer cheese and both good but of all insults, I really liked the fresh curd cut off for me PROSCIUTO by the guy unwrapping the gauze from them. It tasted great. So much for my expensive palate.

The pigs drink all the whey for protein source mixed with corn, etc. The hams all go to the "PROSCIUTO" ham market. Also I was told the dairy guys don't get any money for a year for their milk, as they get paid when cheese proves saleable. Also the cows are only fed alfalfa hay and no silage or fresh hay. Corn and barley are in the concentrated mix with wheat.

The owners wife was nice hard working lady who gladly answered my questions. The place was spotless. I think it took about 1100 liters of milk to make one wheel of cheese. Re bought a thing of milk and 2 kg of the cheese.

Now it's noontime or a little after so the local inspection vet takes us to a "PROSCIUTO" ham factory. He had about 50,000, 18-20 lb. hams hanging on racks in cool air drying rooms. They get in these hams at about 30 lbs and after trimming and processing, they weigh 18-20 lbs. and cost a little over \$100 each. The processing includes a hundred days or so of salting and washing and then some machine handling on a belt, to massage them a bit for better processing and also to push out residual blood. They process 200 hams a week (50 a day). The salt draws out fluid over a period of time which necessitates the washings. On good days, the windows are left open for proper airing and sometimes even left in open air but no sun.

So like with the Parmesan cheese, there is no pasteurization or heat used for sterilization of the hams. It's all naturally preserved. The salting does dehydrate the cheese and I guess the meat a bit also.

All this work is done with only four other people plus the director who also is the tester by using a horse metacarpal bone to stab the ham in 5 places smelling the bone each time to see if it's correct. About one ham in 15-30 seconds. Fast. Of course they do this many times during the processing.

They are labeled as to farm source, age, etc. as they get them and branded. The bigger hams get a Parma label, as they (Parma people) like the bigger hams but all processed equally.

The hams, for overseas, are treated the same but the U.S. Market hams must be kept for 17 months for fear of African Swine Fever or Foot and Mouth Disease.

We all made pigs of ourselves as the director cut off all we wanted from a 1988 ham he opened especially for us. He even supplied the wine and bread sticks for us all.

These two places and their people couldn't have been nicer.

I believe the cheese factory only employed 4 people. A very impressive tour. Back at about 4 PM and a short nap.

Off at 8 PM to supper at a student's home with a couple of friends including a gal leaving tomorrow for U.S. A great visit and supper. David and Rose Mandarinini 24-12-85 Parma.

25 March, 90 Up at 7 AM to be picked up by Doug Crandall and his girl Beatrice for ride and visit to Florence by 11 AM. Pretty place but museum closed with "David" by Michelangelo in it. Their church and clock tower was nice. It rained a bit for the first time in Italy for us. Got on bus back to car and by heck we got off at city overlook. Beautiful #13 bus. Good Luck.

On to Pisa. It was fantastic, and I guess it's a close second to the Berlin Wall for what was big impressions on both Re & I to see the Leaning Tower of Pisa. It really does "lean" and it's impressive. They started it in the 1100 hundreds and finished it 200 years later. It leans 1 cm more each year. Even as I write this can't imagine a more impressive site.

On to the Mediterranean coast and home.

They, Doug and Beatrice, were so patient and willing to stop anywhere or anytime.

Re's comment on the Tower of Pisa is that we've seen church after beautiful church and beside it a BAPISTRY, round edifice like the churches for dunking babies at their baptism and near them the taller bell towers and they are pretty and classically straight heavy stone, marble, etc. structure but then to see a massive one just as beautiful but, leaning at a definite angle away from the others is incredulous.

26 March, 90 7 AM. Re pulled up the blinds mounted on the outside but pulled up from inside and danged if it wasn't snowing and still is.

It would break this country if it continued as all the vineyards and orchards are in almost full bloom right now. It's not too cold however.

About the outside blinds. There is a hole in the side of the windows that a continuous strap of fiber pulls up or closes these blinds and at night on some houses, hotels, stores, etc. every single one is closed often giving the building an abandoned appearance. It would be great to cut down on crooks, etc. except for the hole in the side of the window or door frame. Re would

like these at home.

Am supposed to go to Bologna to meet Dr. Marcato today. He wrote a couple nice atlases on Vet. Path.

Left for Bologna at 9:30 and got there about 11:30. Met one professor while going through their museum.

Lots of dried specimens in fair condition and still diagnostic over 200 years old and lots of exact size specimens over 100 years old made of wax. Good color too. A whole big room full of cases of specimens. Also taken to a museum of surgical instruments from which I found identified three instruments that I have in my collection that I previously did not know what they were. Now I do. Great. Met Dr. Marcato and off to lunch but just before lunch I guess, I backed into the exdeans car as he was driving by and the left front kind of ran over my left foot and the side mirror broke off. Only skinned my foot a bit. Thank goodness. Off to lunch 30 Km. for great Italian, 4 course lunch. Took almost 3 hours, then home. Re wrapped in a blanket, as it's cold, to open the door.

Apparently in 1845 the first vet school in Parma was quite near town in buildings owned by a rich man. Attilio and I just drove by it this AM of 30 March 90 and the dean at that time 1845 was a "latin lover" (Attilio's term) who was caught in bed with the rich man's wife. I guess feelings were hurt etc., and the vet school moved within "one week" to another location for the next 100 years or so until 1960's when they located where they are now. Things didn't always move so slowly in Italy. The dean just happened to be a pathologist too.

As I waited this AM for Attilio in the hotel lobby I was rather impressed with how well dressed the men were who came and went.

Good Show and Tell yesterday with several eastern European horses with scattered foci of purulent bronchopneumonia. Actually, eight (8) cases. It's rather new for me, as I have no idea as to cause except it's bacterial. The distribution doesn't fit any of the pneumonia of horses I know except maybe mild equine shipping fever types (inhalation, multifocal).

Went shopping Tuesday at their mall with Re. In the first leather shop she saw a leather back pack she liked, but we thought would get it cheaper by looking elsewhere in town which we did by going into 10 different shops. Guess what? No luck, as her mind was made up and only the first one would do. Even I liked it best.

At Michael's home the other night I chomped down on a piece of rabbit bone (24 March). Hurt a bit but Tuesday night I didn't sleep because of tooth ache. Just had to go to dentist Wed. AM. That was an experience. He looked and probed here and there and gave me prescription and an aspirin I asked for, and now it's Friday and I've slept great for last two nights, etc. Thank goodness. I guess the prescription worked.

Going to Doug Crandall's father's "chalet" in the mountains for the

weekend. Just have to get Re some new birds. She's been so darn patient while I've been gone almost every day. I do get home for lunch and try to get back early to get slides organized, etc., etc. but there is no rush as place is locked till three PM, ouch.

Just gave 2 1/2 hours of horse, cow and other new diseases to the practitioners for one of their 16 lecture series for continuing education. Good reception through two interpreters who do a good job overall.

31 March, 90 Doug Crandall picked us up at 9:30 for trip to his folks home in Bedonia near Borgotaro, a country place they bought three years ago up just a few houses from where John Crandall, his dad, met his mom, where her mother lives even today. It is a beautiful big marble floored home with a sunny balcony, 3 liveable floors and beautifully furnished in part at least by furniture the former owner left. They took us to lunch and then Prof. Marusi made plans for us to visit a bird sanctuary where they have riding horses. Re and I went birding as Doug waited for Prof. Marusi to arrive. We now sit on a big rock waiting, as we've walked and looked enough. We met them riding, and I told them to pick us up on the way out by car.

Re was talking about how helpful and friendly all the people have been to us even those people, who "don't" have to be, here in Italy. Our hosts are too of course and more than we ever expected but others have been too. Re says it's their history, culture and traditions that make them like this. Well its remarkable anyhow.

This bird place is in the mountains and the taller ones all have snow on them. We are around 25 miles from the Mediterranean Sea. They are out riding on BARDIGIANI horses. Dark brown with black tail and mane. A rugged work and saddle horse that comes originally from Baddi about 17 Km from here.

1 April, 90 Last night we went to Beatrice's home up in the mountains for supper. She made it all herself, Racklette. She made a couple of apple tortes for dessert. She is Douglas's girl friend and both in same class at school. She is French and beautiful.

It is 9:00 AM now and we are sitting on the back porch in the sunshine waiting for the days activities to start. Re up at 7 to catch the early (real) birds and got 3 new ones including the Bull Finch, Pheasant and Gold Finch. The river Taro runs behind the house or at least a branch of it does and across the valley is Monte Pelpi with a snow cap and a big cross protruding. The sun is shining on it fully, but there is a tinge of coolness as we sit here, because there was frost this high in the mountains earlier this morning. Re just said wait, wait, a Yellow Faced Siskin just sang from top of pine tree and flew by. She's always looking. Oops its a Serin not a Groskin. Oh well.

At this time in the morning most of the shutters of all the houses are closed. I guess our curtains might be drawn at home too but aren't noticed as much as the external blinds are. But they even shut the ones in the living rooms and other rooms than just bedrooms. The local church bells have been ringing every 15 minutes or so.

"Into the wolf's mouth" is an expression of good luck like "Break a leg" is to most sportsmen. It got its origin in the Parma Opera House where we went to the Theatre Reggie because of the reputation the Parma audience has for being overly critical of the opera performers.

It is not all for the good of Parma as some singers won't come here at all to ever take the chance of being ridiculed.

Prof. and Mrs. Cabassi and Professor and Mrs. Marusi got here, and we've taken off to dinner by walking down the street to a nice St. Marks hotel run by a couple of Italian men who refurbished the whole place even to a swimming pool on the roof. Three meals a day and room only costs \$26.00.

The only way to get to Bedonia is through Borgotaro and it has only a few winding roads to drive to it and the railroad. Odd cause it's a big town.

Off to Copabiano a walled city on the hill above Borgotaro with a castle owned until just a few years ago by a "Countess" who willed it to the city when she died. There were the 10 of us and Dr. Marusi's children with their spouses (?) who took the tour which turned out to be a private Sunday afternoon tour for a friend of Dr. Marusi's. The countess was rather eccentric and remodeled the inside drastically with thin panelling and lots and lots of antiques from all periods and regions of the world. Probably priceless in a sense, but quite a hodge podge as is. People still live in the town too.

Went back to Beatrice's home (grandmother's) in Tasola high on the mountain to look for birds and visit the town. It has a population of 10 in the winter and 14-15 in the summer. Mt. Pelpi is in the distance and the one easily seen from Bedonia also.

2 April, 90 As luck would have it I write this line in my office with Attilio and a swollen extremely sore toothache. The edge is off with Excedrin as Tylenol and aspirin haven't fazed it. It's greatly swollen. We await word from the hospital if they will look at it. It's under a bridge which is bound to make it more interesting. With 9 days to go I'd rather wait but I'd be a raging lunatic by then I know. Excedrin worked about 1 1/2 to 2 hours for each two tablets I took last night every two hours. One pill didn't faze it either. Darn. This will make a lousy tour of Rome if it doesn't get fixed. We'd go home early except our tickets are sealed in cement to leave on a specific day. Oh well.

3 April, 90 Fantastic. Tried to go to the older dentist who looked at me last Wednesday and fixed one side of my mouth but who I did not want to go back to for this sore side. He was not in on Mondays so Dr. Cabassi called the Head of Path. at University who made appointment for me at dental clinic at the hospital and medical school facility. Went over immediately feeling like zilch and was allowed in almost immediately and an assistant and 3 trainees took me over and it was a ball. That means great, as they were all smiling even laughing at times and carrying on all the time. Showed my mouth to everyone, two radiographs, bridge removal, one partial, not a canal job, all without anesthesia and without a great deal of pain as they said they'd

rather not use it if not necessary. All this in a half hour. Found the tooth fractured and had to come out. The Australian doctor (all were doctors with six years of medicine training and now in their 2nd or third last year of dental specialty training with the assistant as their teacher. The Australian doctor came here 12 years of age and Australian accent and studied here. All spoke pretty good English too. She then numbed everything and took out the tooth. It's great today and even the "big jaw" has shrunken almost to size. I asked about sterility and was then shown all the instruments as they came in to the room in their individual autoclave wrappers. They cared. They all talked, joked and laughed while waiting for the anesthetic to work and all in all it was a fine time by all, even the patient. Price? Don't ask usually for that as you know its 1-2 thousand U.S. but being a professor, having all these friends here, it was a gift. How's that for hospitality?

Did four little weaned pigs this AM with three different diseases and dang nice lesions of edema disease, subacute. Glassers and trauma. These were from the farm that I visited with a bunch of people from this lab. They had, 3,000 sows in production raising an average of 11 piglets each per farrowing three times per year. They lost 6-7 little pigs a day since whenever and they were originally diagnosed as Mulberry Heart Disease. My comments were they died too fast, etc., etc. So they brought in 4 to be posted. It is a husbandry problem with too many piglets in the same pen. I suspect the traumatized one had a gate slammed on it. Haircut this AM at \$16.00, and he did a good job even going around my swollen jaw for my beard. Then went and bought Re her Italian leather bird watchers back pack. She's happy. She'd better be.

Dr. Pozzo's niece wrote me a month or two ago, I answered and then she wrote me on 22 March and I got it yesterday from Madrid, Spain. Twelve days late. Express mail too. So much for speedy mail service. Tried to call her today. Finally got her aunt, but she's in Barcelona.

Tonight we've been invited to Dr. Corradi's home for supper tomorrow. I have a discussion coming up with the head of a nearby diagnostic lab on the three diagnoses I made this morning. Good I need a good "discussion".

4 April, 90 Great "go away" dinner in Sorbalo with Prof. Cabassi's wife, Attilio, Mona and Dad and others from lab. His dad was an Italian prisoner of war captured in Tobruk in 1943. Spent 6 months in U.S. finally and then went home at end of war. His mom, Attilio's, made a most fantastic dinner with the help of Attilio's cousin and wife. The cousin has taken over the "bar" from Attilio's dad. A "Bar" in Italy sells any kind of booze to anyone but also soft drinks and "coffee" both their regular called "expresso" and capunchino which is more drinkable to us Yankees. They also will make simple sandwiches of Prosciutto ham, salami, etc. Often there is only minimal seating available. Dr. Cabassi gave a speech and thanked me for coming to his small town to teach and thanked Attilio for getting me to come. I reported in effect that maybe it was a small town but it had a big heart.

Gave slides most of the morning and a couple hour "Show and Tell" this afternoon and now the last night we are going out to eat with a gang from the school of students.

Re has been packed and is biting the bit. She misses home I guess. Short class in the morning, tomorrow and on to Rome at noon.

Paolo Porzio (via Liberazione 81, Arona (no) Italy gave me a phone # of a Charles Fisher in Rome who is acting dean for International Seminary in Rome replacing a Monsignor Piero Peracchini when he's away. (06) 6547751 who says will let us be near the Pope on Palm Sunday if we call Thursday PM or Friday AM. (Tony's house 0521-291451 or Paolo's home 0322-45800.) Seems Paolo's friend is the Monsignor himself. Re says no way will we be close to the Pope, but I'll trust my luck. It's been holding so far.

The discussion over the pigs never came off. He never showed up. Darn it.

Jeepers, with all the people we have to thank for their kindness during this year it will take all next year to acknowledge. It will be a pleasure and will help remind us of all the great times we've had in Europe.

The older dentist friend of Dr. Cabassi who looked at my teeth first time was Dott Benato Arcario, Medico Chirurgo Spealista in Malattie Boca e Denti, Borgo Carissini 19 43100, Parma, Italy. He really is an M.D. first and then specialized in dentistry as they have all done in the past. Six years of medical training and then three years of specialty. Now they have a 5 year dental program alone.

At most of our "dinners" we've been invited to here, they served the Prosciutto crudo, the famous Parma ham this is cured only with salt and they also serve culatello a regularly cured heart of ham. The biceps femoris muscle without any fat to speak of on it. Both are great. Also most private homes will hand make their own pasta, as Mrs. Cabassi did. (Via Casa Bianca, #9, Parma, -te 469933 - office 95397)

5 April, 90 Next to last stop coming up as I write this on the way to Rome at 3:08 PM. Has supper out for the last night with Brain Fulvina and Michael at a Sardinian ristorante and that was different. The food was delicious especially a baked cheese and honey dish and a sheep cheese and honey, just melted together. Very nice. As we said things are more expensive here than home and the dinner for 5 came to \$80.00 U.S.

All the fields are straight and green and only a few trees aren't out yet just below Florence.

Got to the bank and paid this morning, so I paid Attilito. He and Prof. Cabassi came at 9 AM to get me and Prof. Cabassie had a gift wrapped piece of Parmesan cheese with a cute little cheese knife and the recipe book in English that Re wanted. Fantastic, yes!! He really is thoughtful. Got to school and had to get a letter signed by him and when I walked in all the students and Prof. Cabassi clapped for me. Nice. huh? Mrs. Cabassi and Nicoletta came by the house last night with the cheese but we weren't home.

Sure lots of grape vines in neat rows with yellow brick houses and red roofs scattered among them on both sides of the train.

Pigeon just tried to either push our train over or get through the window but it lost.

Fulvina last night, because we said we liked the sheep cheese so much bought us a bit, and we had it vacuum packed this morning at the meat lab at school. Their kindness is never ending. This morning and yesterday both, several including Doug and Beatrice and Brian, Tony and Paulo all asked if we needed a ride to the railroad station. But, Attilio already had that job. It is sure great to be appreciated.

Sure hope our reservations are good for the Nord Hotel in Rome. It's one of their biggest weekends.

Have seen about 8 castles in various stages of ruins in the last 5 minutes from the train. Great.

8 April, 90 (Sunday) 10:41 AM the Pope is speaking in St. Peter's square on this Palm Sunday. It's in Latin or Italian off and on as I don't understand either. I don't consider it a sacrilege to be writing. Am sitting on the edge of the big fountain to the right of the Square looking towards the Pope. A woman just read a part from St. Mathews (?) in English. Square is getting packed. Started to fill up at 8:30-9:00. The Pope and others are under a brown tan pavilion roof with 150-200 civilians on his right seated and same # of church people on his left. His on the diaz alone right now but in between that are several red and white robed men assisting him.

As usual Re was correct about my naivety, but I did call and talk to Carl Fischer and left him the hotel number to leave a message Thursday night, but guess things really do get hectic around this time of year here.

It's a beautiful day here in Rome with a cool breeze, bright sun and scattered clouds. Bought some palm and also olive branches for the Pope to bless at 12:00 noon.

Lots of Swiss Guards standing tall in the isles and around the podiums. The red capped cardinals are in a stand on stage. A whole army of carabinieri are all around and always walking around. They checked my back pack on the way in two times.

The assistants keep changing the Pope's hats for different parts of the service. A different pair of young people are now speaking in German to the left of the Pope. The Swiss guard are in linear striped red, blue and gold stripes. The helmets are dull black with a red center tassel stripe. Two young English speakers now. They only speak a sentence or two. Now it's a Spanish couple. I never knew it was so international, but I guess I should have thought so. Between each foreign speaker the choir signs a 10-12 word refrain in latin.

It's 11:03 now and the place is really packed. There are 4 or 5 cardinal types with lavender (?) gowns and caps. Oh well, now you know I don't keep up with the latest vatican styles.

The Italians do keep up with style as at home the average people are dressed in slacks, etc. but not so in Parma or Rome, etc. (I guess) as there are a lot with suits for the men and nice dresses and hose and heels for the women. Probably three times the number you'll see in the same population at home.

The hotel is a nice one but not that fancy and its \$145.00 a night. Holy cow. Should be holy I guess this close to the Pope. BUT.

Friday, last, off to Vatican City where I sit still writing this but we went through long halls of beautiful museum of the Vatican on to the Sistine Chapel. It is beautiful and of course so is the well restored ceiling done in four years by Michelangelo about 1500. He finished his part 10 years later but we can't see it now as it's being restored too. Then out through Vatican library with fabulous gifts displayed from famous people to the various paper. In the afternoon on to the Coliseum and St. Paul's and St. Peter's prison nearby the Roman Forum. Dark deep dungeon. St. Peter's chains were in part being restored. The Coliseum is tremendous. All built in 1st Century A.D. You could really feel the 45,000 people all scream when a gladiator or christian was doomed I guess. The animals and gladiators were all kept under the floor of the place.

When the clouds hide the sun it does get cool. The cathedral roof looms above the stage here with the Pope on the top left of the building is a clock, 11:20.

Yesterday, Saturday, 7th April, we had to get up at 6 for the trip to Pompeii. Stopped at seaport in Naples for short visit. Had lunch at restaurant in Pompeii then on to Pompeii itself. It is all the old history book's say. Rather unbelievable really. For most of the day Vesuvius itself 60 Km away was hidden by clouds but on the way home I got a picture of it. Also took distant picture of Monte Casino that was absolutely destroyed by the allies in WW II. It's all rebuilt now as it was originally or as close as they could.

At 11:35 I'd say the square is 95% packed. They are giving communion now.

Had a 2 hour tour of Pompeii. Then or before we stopped at a cameo factory. I guess I never knew but they make them out of the conch shells from the West Indies mostly but also other shells too. Re got a small one that look like her Mom a little bit. Then onto Sorrento. Guess we all remember that "romantic" Return to "Sorrento".

It's along the west coast and on the south side of the Bay of Naples (I guess) and it's a beautiful road but not for driving. All in all on tiny roads. In Sorrento itself it is that much worse as the roads are that much smaller. Chaos, but as it's almost Easter, etc., etc. I guess it is worse than usual. Glad I was not driving. Bus driver yelled a lot "verbally" and "manually" at several Turkeys who double parked on the only road which was only three cars wide but then he did it himself later.

Back at 10:30 to hotel. Marta Posso left a note she'd be by at 11 PM.

She, her sister and friend came and we all had coffee out. There were with a group of 110 kids from Bracilia in N.W. corner of Spain here for Palm Sunday.

It's 11:45 so I'll close to listen to end of Pope's talk. He's made a couple of announcements and the people clapped 3 times now.

Pause.

All in all a fabulous experience. We then went to the Borghese Garden or Park and Zoo. Lots of birds but no new ones for Re.

Night train sleeper at 8:45 for nice trip to Bern. Eleven hour ride. Loaded with cheese.

Stopped at lab to send off 3 more boxes of slides and papers not to be used in Brazil but did use in Italy. Tried to contact Dr. Luginbuhl but no one knows where he is even Dr. Bestelli. Left Bern Tuesday, AM for Zürich and afternoon of shopping. With all our bags, violin, cheese etc. we had to make two trips to the bus from the house. Finally checked in 5 bags for airplane ride. Was a little disappointed, no offers to get to train, as in Italy. There were four offers to help us get to the train. Maybe they wanted to make sure we left Italy but to stay in Bern. No. Just kidding.

J. D. had left his back pack for me but it wasn't allowed on as cabin baggage. Darn.

Changed plane in Paris, over the Atlantic now, 11 April 1990. 3:50 Bern time.

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 8 - Brazil, March 1990

4/16/90: Just made plane to Ithaca and both Jady and Ana were waiting. It was great to see them. Of course the weather cooperated after all the flowers and sun in Italy, it had to be snow in the morning and freezing all day in Ithaca. It was and we even had snow the next morning. School not changed much. Linda Youngman defended her Ph.D. exceptionally well to everyone's satisfaction and more. Got boat deal settled with broker in Maryland and loan set up here in Ithaca for Re and Jady to go down to settle on May 1st and start getting it ready for trip home on my return in early June.

Called up Varig for ticket to Brazil. They sent it Federal Express, and I got it Friday (the next day). The Consulate in NY City was closed Friday and Sat., so I went to get it this morning on the way down. Got it in an hour, but it took 3 hours to get to JFK airport. I write this high above the Atlantic Ocean about off the Florida coast but way off the coast. The map says about 1/3 the way across the Atlantic. Plane is only 1/2 full, and it's nonstop to Rio de Janeiro.

Left New York at 8PM and arrived in Rio at 6AM. Flew over lots and lots of Jungle with only a few lights of civilization to be seen when it got light or dark enough to see. It's a big country. Had to wait a couple of hours for flight to Curitiba with stop in San Paulo. Still lots of flight over forests and a few fields. Two hours more in a jet to get from Rio to Curitiba.

Dean Metry Bacila met me at the airport, and I guess he knows a lot about traveling, as he took me to the Mabu Hotel and introduced me to the manager personally, showed me two rooms for my choice and said he'd pick me up in the AM after I had slept. Great. I walked in the town and almost all of you would love it. Many people of all nationalities to me but all speak Portuguese and only rarely does one speak English. I asked many and they just looked at me, but understood I wanted a barbera masculino (men's barber), and a 70 year-old man and I got talking for 1/2 hour finally. He was all dressed up, suit and shiny shoes. Retired but had never left Curitiba in his life. Spoke very good English he learned in school 50-60 years ago. I was impressed.

Overall, I guess I have to agree with John Edwards that this country has as many good looking women that can be seen anywhere. All very well dressed too. They also have as many overfed people as we have in the U.S. which likewise surprised me as did the number of Japanese extracted Brazilians who have been here 100 or so years. They came in the last century, and I've mistaken them these first two days for Indians. I guess the Indios are shorter.

As we flew over the towns getting here, you can notice the large number of high rise buildings in most of them. They are scattered but plentiful, and there are far more than you'll see in similar-sized towns in the U.S. or anywhere I've been so far. Most are apartment houses, some offices, from 15-

30 floors (I guess) sticking out like candles on a cake.

The old town of Curitiba is in the center and is mostly blocked off to prevent cars, but what road go through are one way. That area is small with lots of open stall shops in the roadways, etc. Lots of shops everywhere and banks too. Not many bars. The sidewalks and old town roads are made of white or black, small, fist-size pieces of stone buried in cement giving the walks and roads a design pattern in mosaic of black and white broken stone. Very nice really. One problem and one that would ruin most of us spoiled North Americans would be the number of man traps in the sidewalks, etc. If a few of the design stones are missing, the holes are just left and the walker beware. Often the gutter drains have caved in and so will you if not looking down. By the city church was a nice 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 foot square hole, valve shut off. I think, without a lid and flush with the sidewalk. No fence or anything. You'd kill yourself at night on that one alone.

Gave fish lesion talk in the morning to about 15 people and did 4 zoo birds in the afternoon and discussed cirrhosis vs. fibrosis after going to the bank with Dean Bacila for some spending money.

The Mabu Hotel is very nice. All marble floored and shiny Brazilian hardwood design in lobby, dining rooms and hotel rooms proper. I just eat whatever I want from the menu and put it on the room bill and "they" pay for it. Including laundry, phone, etc. It may get lonely, but there's nothing wrong with the living. My room is on the 4th floor and overlooks the front street (Main street really) and across the street is a beautiful one block large park with lots of still flowering (blue and yellow) trees. At one end is the symphony hall building so last evening I walked in and asked if anyone spoke English. Finally one little girl did, and she called a "Simone" who said I could leave my "fiddle" there, and she'd tune it and leave it for me to pick up today. I did. Nice huh?!

Lots of cars and surprisingly more VW Beetles than anywhere I've ever seen and all the cars, Fords, Fiats, Chevys, VWs are all made here in Brazil. Most are run on alcohol. Probably 90% they say. I am also standing outside the hotel waiting for the institute bus driver and I can see 9-10 orange taxis lined up and driving along and everyone is ONLY TWO DOORED. None are 4 doored. Odd. I'll have to ask why.

On every block in town you will see two or three shoe-shine boys and all seemed busy when I saw them.

I asked the class what about the orange taxis, including VW bugs with only 2 doors, and they all said the people in general as well as the taxi drivers all "liked" the 2 car doors better. I said 'cause they are cheaper' and all said they cost the same. Oh well. Picked up my fiddle on way home, and it's beautifully tuned. Simone studied music in St. Louis for 2 years.

Pig with hog cholera to kill and necropsy as a demonstration for techniques. It's a good bunch of students. It's almost mandatory to have a translator. They get my English along with it of course.

The orange VW taxis are cute but still only 2 doors.

One of the most interesting things in building so far here is quite neat. You remember, I guess, that of the many ancient buildings in the world, some of the best have been the perfectly fitted together stone building of the Incas, Aztecs, etc. Well, you would be surprised, as I am, of the relatively many private stone walls here around personal homes, even small ones with perfectly fitted together odd-shaped stone walls they have. I am not talking of stone put on cement to fill the voids but one stone just fitted like a glove to the odd-shaped hole available as it's built. There are also walls built with small rocks put in the voids and tightly too, but I really am impressed with the big rocks used and fitted so nicely. Great. Hope to blow a roll of film on that when I can.

4/19/90: Re called and I had to call back because of problems with boat finances. I, like a jerk, gave her a deposit slip instead of a check or something like that during my two days home.

The Pandy test was positive on the pig from yesterday. Probably hog cholera. First real one I've seen since Taiwan from airport garbage.

Sent out an express letter to bank and Re in Ithaca from here, \$30.00 U.S. Won't send many of those. Actually 1,700 cruzados and at 60 cruzados/dollar, it's about \$30.00 U.S. I gave them 4 bills of 500 cruzados each and I got back 2 or 3 thousand cruzados (cruzios) plus smaller bills, which was more than what I gave them, BUT it's their OLD money that was devalued but is still used at 2 zeros to the left value. They looked almost the same to me at first, but as it's all "FUNNY MONEY" to most of us at first, don't go changing too much right off. They do not have any metal coins now.

4/21/90, Saturday: Free day. To town at 9, just down the street really. All shops closed which I thought odd but lots of people. Went to a central square with bandstand and guards all over. Turns out it's their Independence Day, Apr. 21 (day only). I walked nearer and sat on an empty park bench in FRONT of the bandstand and all the big shots sat looking toward ME. After a bit I got goosey, thank goodness, as during the ceremony they walked from the bandstand to where I had been sitting alone and kept walking with wreath to place by the statue BEHIND ME. It was a ceremony to honor their George Washington, and I almost got into the act.

Then took pictures of the pretty city and back to lunch. It was a buffet. Most of you cooks reading this might enjoy cooking for me, as I'll eat almost anything that won't eat me first, but I'm not too keen on new and different foods. Well I went in yesterday at lunch and as they always give me the dinner (supper to me) menu, I asked for a sandwich menu. They had one but as all the words don't mean much to me, I decided to start on the first one listed, the Mabu. Fantastic choice. One of the best sandwiches I've ever eaten. Thin slice of steak, cheese, bacon, mayo, tomato, lettuce, big and sloppy. Anyhow, I went to get one today but with the buffet set up and the young maitre de said it was all Brazilian, I'd give it a try. There were 11 black iron, 2 gal. pots all with a black soup base and various meat, sausage, beans and mushrooms in each. Some was stuff I had NO IDEA what it was except

being soft and mushy. Anyhow, I tried a bit of all 11 and none were inedible. All the meat, beans, etc. was black too as you took it out but a bite showed it was red or pale or whatever as you ate it. I guess it's all kinds of individual meats, beans, etc. all cooked in a black bean broth. They had a different salad cooked with bacon in a black frying pan and a most tasty fried bananas in another. All at a very reasonable price of about \$5.00 U.S. The food here is cheaper than at home. The hotel service is great, and they all try to help you with anything. The hotel and all services, food and laundry are all paid for so it's great. Am trying to figure out what to get Re from Brazil. They do have lots of fish fossils available. For a wife?? Ha. Tomorrow I'll go to Dean Bacila's home for dinner.

In regards to dinner today, I am reminded of a black tie and white shirt party but would call dinner today a black broth and black meat affair.

Wrote letters today but tonight I practiced on the fiddle but ran into a problem. Told you of my tooth problem in Italy and still sore one present I couldn't get fixed in 2 days in Ithaca. I just quit practicing because my tooth hurts again. Can you guess why? I grind them together too hard while I concentrate. Damn.

4/22/90: Just found a 100,000 bill on the sidewalk, so took it to the hotel to ask what it was worth. Less than 10 cents. No wonder it was not picked up earlier. For a moment I thought I was rich.

The last three days at school they also had a short course on horses and their care and two of the speakers were pathologists. They came over to say hello to me as they had studied in the States, Michigan and Colorado, and they really just wanted to know if I knew Roth who wrote the article "Non-lesions". It's a good feeling to know your students are recognized, as that is a teacher's job.

The black broth and meat lunch yesterday is called FEIJOADA meaning black bean as I was told.

Had very nice lunch dinner at the Bacila's including a palm tree deep dish with eggs and peas called EMFADA, and another of rice, another of potato salad and a roast beef in a dish. For desserts we had a chocolate mousse and an orange coconut and sugared egg white called LARANJA CON COCO. Ate it with Dean and his wife, his daughter Silvia and his son and his wife (blond and blue-eyed (folks from Sweden and Germany) and the Dean's mother-in-law. They all eat together on Sunday's, and they included me in the family group. Great huh?

On the way back, I photographed a few of those great stone walls, also some elevated garbage stands which keeps dogs, etc. from it. Great idea. Hope he doesn't think I'm completely balmy. He told me much of Brazil history as did his son who is also a veterinarian in vaccine production. Son's wife is a nurse.

As Dean Bacila showed me the University, I saw a new bird for me a little bigger than a Robin, more like a Brown thrush, but this one had a black cap,

black throat and a yellow streak through eyes down neck and chest. Blackish elsewhere with white rump as it flew away. I hope Re can identify if from a pathologists description. Ha.

As I waited in the lobby this morning, I watched the police carry a stiff man out of the park. Guess he was not dead or they would not have done it. Would they?

Will call Re at 10 PM. Hope she's home. Of course she was home. All OK there.

Also during the day, I went to a local park where the early Polish immigrants had settled with log cabins more or less like in the early days had lived at home and made over into a small Williamsburg, but one building cabin was a church with Catholic relics, etc., and in 1980-81 Pope John Paul, the one we saw Palm Sunday 3 weeks ago, had come here to bless. Small world.

4/23/90, Monday: Regular day at lab and went to take out their bottled specimens to photograph and had to do it on the ground. My back got sore lower down, so I'm getting older. Yes? No. As it got worse during the evening, but lying down helped and this time it centered over my left kidney just like a couple of years ago when I had it radiographed for a stone. Sure enough, a ureteral calculi then and probably this time, but what to do in Brazil?? So I fretted all night, a mosquito even came to buzz and keep me up even when the renal colic let me sleep. By morning, it was somewhat better, so I just let it go. Until Tuesday evening when I talked to Pedro Werner who immediately called Ricardo Pochaly who is one of my students and whose sister is a local nephrologist. He got me some Buscopan Composto and this AM, Wed., it's almost normal. Well, we'll see. I'd hate to get it in the Amazon jungle without a drug store nearby. Another thing to get checked on return home. Sure hope it's not an early CA and don't think I don't worry about that.

4/24/90, Tuesday: A.M. went with Dean Bacila's son at 8 to horse slaughter house. The place was (is) spotless. You could eat off the floor or walls of the place and as modern as any in the States. Collected a few good lesions from about 100 horses and that's all there were. Pretty clean pathologically as was the facility. Darn it. Showed them with discussion at 2 but had regular wildlife session from 10-12 and after Show and Tell.

Expect to go to cow slaughter house on Thursday AM. They, by law, can't kill horses and cows in same facility as in most of rest of world (I think).

4/25, Wednesday: Guess the drug worked at least partially.

The breakfast each AM is pretty much the same. The walls are all leather in square patches, floor is marble and lots of carved hardwoods. The meal itself is buffet with six pitchers of fruit juice (different at one end, then 5 different fruits all neatly prepared and the oranges are partly peeled for you. Pineapple slices, papaya, honeydew melon, watermelon and a big bowl of fruit cocktail. Then there are 4 trays of thinly sliced meats and cheese. Fifteen or 20 small bowls of 2 flavors of jello all on one side of the long table. On the other end are two hot plate deep dishes of scrambled eggs each

day and a deep dish of stewed sliced hot dogs (like ours) with tomato (few) and lots of onion. Pretty good tasting. Then dark and white sliced bread, several different rolls, 3-4 small hard bits of afternoon tea-type cookies and always 4 types of upside down cake that you cut from the baked ring itself. The waiter brings you always three large cups of strong Brazilian-type coffee in a silver coffee urn and 3 cups of hot milk in another. So if you drink it all, it's 6 cups worth. I'd be on the ceiling if I drank it all. All for about \$4.00.

My suite has a refrigerator in it filled in reality with cereal, orange juice, beers, 6 little bottles of booze, soft drinks, chocolates, crackers, etc. Pretty nice. They inventory that everyday I guess. A soft drink is 25 cents.

Have sent out a few letters so people could see the Brazilian stamps. Warm today again. The skies here are so blue and clear.

Talked a bit this morning on sex and heart disease; all new to them.

4/26/90: Swine and cow slaughter house this morning but only could stay for pigs. Hardly worth the trip except to see that the pigs are so dang healthy. Shucks. Did see lots of bottled snakes though collected right there on the grounds, Coral snakes and Bothrops. Actually the Portuguese word for snakes is cobra so you can guess the problem I had in seeing a cobra cobra. This place was way in the country on dirt but good roads. Lots of shanty houses with many blond, blue-eyed people living there. Seems they are most the poor people who, to my surprise, came here in the last century from POLAND, and it's the reason the Pope came here in 1981. The Germans, who came in the same period, are the rich people of this area. News to me.

Showed the few pig lesions I had at 2 then did a mature native deer. About 30 lbs. or less. As I opened it and saw no fat, we talked about a major problem as it is their fall season and should be fatter. It had a history of diarrhea, but I took time to explain about diarrhea being associated with acute pneumonias and by golly it had a great right-sided pneumonia when I opened it up. Then I asked why an adult deer would have pneumonia and especially an inhalation type, and we'd better look for a nervous problem of sorts. Of course, I don't read the history before I did the post, and I couldn't here if I tried so as no other lesions seen, I finally got the brain and on taking it off, I was mentioning that first they should think of a prolapse cerebellum seen at the foramen that often suggests brain involvement and lucky again, it was beautifully prolapsed and coned. My diagnostic smarts stopped there dang it, as no other lesion in the brain grossly. FA and histo. being done now. I had asked when I found the pneumonia if it had C.N.S. signs and the one in charge said no but after the post, they had reread the form and it had staggering and incoordination. DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE.

Then showed kodas and partway through with no clock, I asked the time as all were interested asking questions, etc., and they said 5:30. Holy cow. I quite fast and got to town and walked around. It really is a neat town.

Each store has to me about two times the clerks in a similar-sized small

store in Ithaca. In a store of either Radio Shack stores at the malls, there would be 8 or 10 clerks. I guess it keeps down unemployment. From 6 to 7 the town is packed. And even at night just like morning and noon in front of the hotel the people all walk even faster than we do I think. Really they all do. Amazing. Then I saw a group of 7-9 older men talking and laughing with a closed fist held out. After a few laughs and small numbers called out, they'd all open their hand and show its content of one or two or three items as matches, tokens, ordinary carpenter nails and somehow one of them won or lost or something, and they'd all laugh and start over. Beats me as nothing changed hands before or after except all walked off to a bar across the street.

4/28/90: The name of the game is the game of matches and as many players present can hold up to 3 matches (things) in his hand and the closest guess wins. Had lunch with Professor Bacila at a churrasceria - but a very formal one. The long word means barbecue but last night Dr. Pedro Werner and his 20 year-old son Lusciando and Ricardo one of the class and I all went out of town to another Churrasceria, and it was as different as night and day. Big long tables that could be broken into tables of four and waiters all walking around with swords of meat (skewers) of all kinds. We counted up to 13 different meats each singly cooked one to each sword.

1. Picanha (beef with garlic) - the best to me and them
2. Picanha - beef barbecued as are all the rest
3. Alcatra - zebu HUMP meat, odd but good
4. Costela - ribs
5. Mignon (filet)
6. Pork - ribs
7. Pork - lombo (longissimus dorsi)
8. Ham
9. turkey with bacon
10. chicken (red color like ham) in pieces wrapped in bacon.
11. Sheep ribs
12. Sheep meat
13. Beef shoulder

And as side dishes they had fried bananas (great), onion rings, rice, casava (fried and meal like) corn meal (white not yellow, fried), lettuce and bacon, potato salad, carrot salad, tiny potato and onion vinaigrette, red beans. The waiters kept coming and coming, and you could have all you wanted for one price. I didn't find that out yet. The meat was all on the skewers in different-sized hunks that they would slice off for you in thin, thick, big or small as you pointed to the raw, well-done or whatever piece you chose. They carried a sharp knife and fork to cut the meat with the right hand with a fork held like a chopstick somehow to hold the meat against the blade while cutting it, and then to put it on your plate without dropping it. The right hand also held the steel drip plate so they didn't drip "too" much between tables and to put tip of skewer on when they cut. All in all a very neat operation. All they needed was a way to tell the waiter you were finished so they wouldn't come and show you more, as I'm sure everyone would overeat. The three guys all carried pepsin pills and took them halfway through the meal. Even had one for me, but I refused. It was the most meat I've ever seen cooked, and I tried a little of each. Damn. I'd be a butterball in no time or have gout in a hurry. Beer and soft drinks all through and Brazilian coffee at the end.

The place has open doors and windows, no screens and no bugs, and it was pouring rain and lightening all throughout the meal. They really put on a spectacle for me. (Ha).

Wrapped up the wildlife yesterday. Start horses and cows Monday. Going to a barbecue at a horse stud tomorrow. Raining today as it is their fall.

Appointment at 6 Monday for checkup on my kidney stone.

Dr. Werner's son is 2nd year medical school and he's unhappy with Brazil's slow progress in education, science, etc. I told him to be patient. Me!!

Did I tell you that I finally had fries, milkshake and Big Mac at McDonalds the other day? The fries were a little bit smaller as was the shake, but both tasted like Mc'Donalds but the Big Mac was the first I've tasted anywhere that had a different taste then that at home. Good but different. As it is Saturday and I'm alone, I bought a ticket to the opera-music house across the street. First row in first balcony and guess what? It's a ballet. I can walk out whenever they say. Pause. 6 hours.

It was pretty good. Classical stuff the first hour then about 14 dancers did some modern (?) stuff with flashing lights and music and the last was special twos and threes. I guess I'd go again.

I think I said before about the Swiss and their almost complete lack of respect for LINES in regards to waiting in lines. They would crowd in at any level near the front. Well here it is the opposite. There are long lines everywhere even for the busses and always one after the other unless two people are talking side by side. It's amazing, and they just don't crowd in on you. Even at home they are not so courteous, so I guess the U.S.A. is between Switzerland and Brazil.

4/29/90, Sunday: Off with several others from class to Alexandria's home in the woods where she raises jumping horses. All Hanoverians and one other from Germany. The place is 5 years old and beautiful. Man it really is. She built the horse barns to hold about 20 horses which she has almost, and she'll sell only the males. Each fenced pasture is 5-10 acres with its own piped water, etc. A new home, pool, soccer field, jumping paddocks with viewing stands and sheep pen above ground like in Australia. Sheep will keep pastures and paddocks clean. It's a paradise as her mom says. We all had a barbecue there. The young gal has been married two months to a dentist. Her dad owns two soybean oil mills. Pretty nice.

One night here I heard a horn run off oh for 20-30 minutes very consistently and actually got miffed at it a bit and have heard it almost every night or half the time here. Turns out the cars are parked for the music hall opera house, and someone has tried to break in and set off the alarm. Darn. One's beeping now for a bit.

5/4/90, Friday evening: Good at school today. Almost finished talks at school. Made tentative plans to start short trips before home. Have been

asked to give talks at 5 places away from here, so it's get more hectic I'm sure.

Group of pig people in Monday so I gave my pig talk a week early to my regular students. So they want same talk elsewhere. Had horse tissues from matadoro yesterday with tumors in one lobe of lung, bronchial nodes, lots in kidneys and adrenal and the one in kidney, in vein for sure, starting in cortex. Those in lung had also eroded into vessel. Why not more in lung if embolic to there? Why not more in lung if it went via lymphatics to nodes? Why not further? Lots of questions. They all had easy answers until the tumor thrombus in kidney was shown grossly to be in a vein and not an artery. Had a great howler monkey with its very odd hyoid bone and a great pale distal (thoracic part) esophagus and some edema in popliteal spaces of both legs and no other lesions. As I finally got over to them today, do not read histories first but do a complete post first, then read histories so nothing is missed. So from the post, my wise remark was it looks like a bloat line of cows and maybe it was trapped upside down. Guess what - it was found dead hanging upside down trapped in a tree. (How for a primate with a prehensile tail, I don't know but it fits.)

Today had a big fat fighting cock (of course illegal here too) and the only lesion was precooked breast muscles and it was held with others that died in the hot sun without shade. Then Dean Bacila brought in a olive thrasher type bird with blood in abdomen. Of course I said trauma and kept looking to see hemorrhage and edema over eyes. Lucky, as I talk as I see lesions and only at end can I tie them together, but it's not anything great as they tend to think. It's only a relatively complete necropsy and finding all the lesions if possible. I think they are getting the idea. Hell, it's why I'm here isn't it?

Tomorrow at 8 we leave for the ocean and Paranagua via their picturesque railroad over the mountains. Sunday it's a rodeo with cattle I saw on pasture next to the slaughter house where I went to get cattle lesions. They killed 150 Zebu cattle and only a few cysticerci in one heart as the only lesion in the bunch. My goodness they are healthy here. Amazing.

5/6/90: Had wonderful day trip to the Paranagua via their one car only, diesel powered train over the mountains to the sea actually we stopped at Morrettes (small hills?) and took two autos that were waiting for us (Evelyn and Maurice) to go to the Paranagua town and old Jesuit school museum. Beautiful little stops on the train with announcement ahead of time that train car would stop in a moment for picture taking or at least slow down enough, and they were great panoramic views of the jungles, etc. This state has 3 major plateaus from east to west with very different scenery. We only went from the first down to the coast actually, but it's different. Ricardo, Savio, Anthony and I were only ones on train from the class but train was full. Had a very traditional dinner on the water front of rice, boiled shredded beef (like barbecue) in a pot to put on the rice and bananas. Batch of fried shrimp first. Lots of beef and soft drinks. Called BARREADO. The bananas were fresh and an interesting bit as who usually eats bananas with a meal? Restaurant was Joca Cararola and owner has lots of antiques (not for sale).

Visited a Jesuit school started in 1708 and opened in 1754 but Jesuits expelled in 1759 as this is Portuguese country and Jesuits being Spanish were kicked out (after building the school). Ouch. Drove back to Morrettes and took an escravos (slave) built road over the mountain back to Curitiba. The train was about a 2 1/2 hour trip at 30 MPH or less and the road took only 45 minutes. It was a windy, hairpin, curved road through the woods. (It's not considered jungle here, and it's where the howler monkey was found dead in the tree that I necropsied Wed. or so. Pause 8 hours.

Just back from my first, of course, Brazilian rodeo. The rodeo president is the head official veterinarian at the slaughter house, so he told us about it. They had the arena and lots of pens at each end and a sturdy fence around on which everyone sat on or peered through. No bleachers but around it was a tent city of three days duration packed with tents, cars, trucks, horses and people just absolutely helter skelter but nearest the fence was a grand concourse so to speak, the "fairway" of tents with everything to sell. I bought Re a wide knitted "gaucho" belt. They sell all types of leather boots, bags, gaucho pants, belts, pants, toys, ponchos of all types, not just army waterproof types we know. Lots of wool that they wear here. Also ring the bottle or match box games, spin the wheel, etc. All the time the loud speakers are blasting events of the rodeo or music or I don't know. During rodeo breaks they had a religious service of some kind and then their form of country clod dancers. All in beautiful dresses and men in white shirts, red bandannas, gaucho pants and boots. The bolo thing to captive birds is also used here as well as Argentina and the "gaucho" dress of frilly shirt and wide multiple creased pants with wide belt with leather pockets in it and a knife and sharpener stuck down the back of the belt looks great. The hats were often flat, black and wide brimmed and tied on. We watch for about 3 hours the horse and cattle roping which consisted of a 3-10 month calf, usually Brahma or Zebra with horns and chased flat out by the cowboy with his, at least 30 ft., loop swirling over his head, of rawhide lariat with 30 ft. more in hand. I wanted to tell them to make the loop smaller as so many got tangled up in it and couldn't throw it ahead when going like heck. Really, they didn't get that many calves but remember they could only get the ears and horns, not around the neck or body. The top of the head isn't that big even with horns. So I was impressed they caught any and with a 30 ft. loop even more so. None of the calves were hurt, but 2 guys fell off their horse and one got rolled on by horse. The traffic DID NOT allow the ambulance to get near and no stretcher. One kid got run over in an accident on the road and one guy had a heart attack or heat stroke. All in all, a great afternoon with Maurice and Meissas (antonio). As it was close, we went to Dean Bacila's home where he was born. Saw a bald eagle on the way. The home area looks like Oklahoma in the spring. A caretaker lives there in a tenant house at the gate. They raise apple and other fruit trees. The town is called PALMIERA. On the way, I was impressed with the numbers of Eucalyptus trees they've brought in from Australia. They are everywhere.

An honor at the rodeo, I didn't expect, was the President of rodeo introduced me with lots of kind words, as being a veterinary pathologist from the United State, to the whole crowd. I'll bet there were 10,000 people there. And I think I said Curitiba was almost a million people but it is closer to 1.5 million and Brazil has 142 million.

5/8, Tuesday: Met the Rector of the University today. He spoke perfect English. A young linguist professor before admin. Then on to foreign police and a continued battle over my passport which says it's good for only 30 days which is almost up. Professor Bacila is angry at the N.Y.C. consulate for not making it 1-3 years as they do everyone else, but still no visa. Went to supper for another fantastic CHURRISCARIA and this one had an open hearth in the middle where they cooked all kinds of meat like the last one, but this added chicken hearts, raw and cooked onions on a plate. They also had a rustic-type building and a live four piece combo with singing. Maurice and his wife, a blue-eyed blond whose folks are Swedish and German, invited me. It was delicious and at 500 crusados or \$8.00. You couldn't touch it for 20 at home. They also had the small pots with a flared top and round bottom they poured hot water into a green "mash" and you sucked out the saturated fluid with a pipe stem-like straw. John Edwards always had that "smelly" herb concoction in use at Cornell. On their hearth they had a dozen or so "pots" for use. I'd guess the "straws" were communal. Beats me. The whole thing I would suggest (except this pot) any visitor should make a must thing to do. Really nice.

5/9, Wednesday: Last day of classes. The students gave me a geode clock from Brazil - beautiful and gave Re a Brazilian necklace also beautiful. And all said goodbye in effect except for those going on farm trip Thursday. Gave a True and False final exam as requested by the program and as expected, the grades came out 80-96%. A good curve. It pleased me, as you never know what gets into anyones head when you teach. That is to me one of the main reasons why we should give tests. To see how well "we" teach, not always to see how well "they" learn. Then back to the police with new photos for new visa, but they did not accept them at first and did not accept the application. Back to Dean Bacila who apparently had been there and banged their tables, etc. He's to take all back to the police tomorrow when we go to farm. If I can't get visa here, I'll get it in Paraguay at Consulate Monday as I visit Foz de Iguacu by walking over the bridge to Paraguay. Hope so.

It is interesting that when you say goodbye to most people here, men or women, you may kiss the women on BOTH cheeks and shake hands, but they will also try or actually will touch your other shoulder with their free hand as though they are going to hug you or at least that they want to show their feeling a bit more than a handshake. I think this is a very warm gesture of friendship that I've seen nowhere else. Great.

5/10, Thursday: Off at 6AM to Ibeiti in northeast Parana to visit a big ranch of 2,500 cattle and 70 sheep. It's huge. Took 4 1/2 hours to get there. Sang all the way with Savio, Evelyne and Marcelo leading. With a driver and the 7 of us making all the noise, I wouldn't blame the driver if he quit. Good time off to the interior of Brazil, and it's jungle and all the wild animals, snakes and birds. The only wild birds and animals were us. The jungle looked like a mixture of Oklahoma and NY. The road did get smaller and smaller, and we only passed a couple of towns along the way. Finally got to Ibeiti and met the two local vets who work for the government on rabies and aftosa (foot and mouth disease) control there. Followed them to the farm ranch but both have last name of Baptista. A long red dirt road off the blacktop. AT the ranch a steep hill to the sheds and sheep. Seventy in all, 30 got

sick, one left sick but as I looked them over, had nine with good photosensitization of eyes, nose and ear skin and backs. Started to rain but in sheds no problem. Let sheep go as I checked each one, then decided, hell, I'd post one as they cooked the barbecue of sheep where else but from another unaffected farm. So three guys, gaucho type, went out with a rawhide lariat and caught the sickest in the pouring rain. Great liver lesions only like Sporodesmin to me, and it turns out the pasture with cows is 95% Brachiaria grass which is known to be a Pitromyces chartaruna host for sporodesmin production. Senecio is also there too - anyhow, it is a plant poisoning. Had sausage and lamb steaks and barbecued lamb and ribs all cut off the skewers as wanted and a great tomato and mild white onion salad and bread. They only had beer so the boss sent in a couple guys in a V.W. bug all the way to town 3/4 hours to get me a case of soft drinks. Well also Eliana too. In the rain too. All wanted to learn how to cut up the sheep like I did. Ha. Few Haemonchus too. The owner turned most of the meat. Spoke a little English. I tried the rawhide lariat, and it's stiff and hard to use. They said I need to put pork fat on it first just before using. Started back, but both vets car and ours didn't even make it on the drive to the farm house as the red dirt was tractionless. Had to push and then go like heck up hills on the 3/4 hour back to blacktop. Sang all the way home with Savio leading again. Took wrong road, so it was 6 hours back. Had a very great day. The V.W. van burned only alcohol. The first 1/3 of trip is on main road west to Foz de Iguacu (Iguacu Falls), and it was loaded with trucks all the way. Soybeans mainly now (or flour/meal). Most of gang came with me to hotel for "flan" and coffee.

Big day planned for tomorrow with Dr. Medina and Charlotta his assistant in going to big fish kill of Parangua Bay. We'll see. He called just as I got in.

5/11, Friday: Up at 7, Dean Bacila waiting in lobby with my passport and temporary visa. Good man. Turns out both he and Dr. Medina are M.D.'s who got into pharmacology and vet schools. Dr. Medina on time and off at 8:30. First picked up his tech., Charlotta Wahrhaftig. Dr. Medina was in the 1932 in Los Angeles and 36 Olympics as javelin thrower. He met Jesse Owens, Jim Thorpe and Hitler even. He's 80 years old and works every day. His dad went to 98 and his mom to 100. He's counting on 100 also. He knew the sea urchin expert way back in Woods Hole (I wrote about him but forgot his name myself, 40 years ago). Who?? Pincus. He also studied with the biochemist I'd heard of - Cooper in Northwestern.

Anyhow, off to the fish in a small car back down to Parangua at 120-130 Km/hr. Too fast but all drive like that. Of course, it's the same road from all the farming west of Curitiba bringing soybeans, etc. to the port of Parangua, 2nd largest in Brazil they say. It's a bit windy on the water, so we get in a real big, 15 foot open boat with 25 Mercury on the rear, but safety wise a 25 Yamaha is on the floor in front. Great huh? Yeah. Me, I worry about getting sea sick. No way, we push along at a great clip with yellow canvas over us. Barefoot driver with big smile. It's only an hours ride across the open bay by all the monstrous grain ships from Poland, Saudi Arabia, etc. No problem except a little splash. Right? Half way across they stop to change gas tank hoses to another tank. A little bobbing on a big

ocean. Sure but, the little guy puts over the anchor and boat sits still rocking like mad. I "stare" at shore because this American professor can't get sea sick in a couple minutes while they change gas tanks can I? Hell no, right? Sure, but how about 1 1/2 hours later when the engine still won't start. Of course, I'm not worried because shortly I'll be on my new boat sailing it across the Chesapeake Bay to home, and It'll be old hat, right? Anyhow with the other outboard on board, we're all set and a 6 gal. plastic tank of gas in front of me full of gas and the two red 5 gals. (one now (?) empty in the rear, we're in great shape. But how come the little guy now stands in the bow WAVING a life preserver? So for more visibility, I tie one life preserver to a paddle and hold it upright. Guess my English call for help had an accent, as a motored fishing boat went by 1/2 mile (?) away and didn't swerve. As we were in the channel, we didn't worry except my getting sea sick and the fact that as I held up the distress signal, the government fellow lit up a cigarette aft where the two red cans of gas were at his feet and the 6 gal. one was in seat in front of him. DAMN. OK why not use the other motor? Wrong boat. Anyhow, a supply boat came by finally and hauled us to an island belonging to the ex-governor of this state and was recently a boys school (reform type) and before that, it was a prison. Had big sow and 8 piglets there. Where was boar? They say these pigs get wild fast. I believe it. Saw more little birds on this island than all Brazil so far. We made phone call from the island, via radio, I think, and harbor master's boat towed us home about 3 PM. So no fish research, but it was fun. The Charlotta lady speaks Spanish, French, Portuguese, Yiddish, English and best in German, so we talked most in German, as I could "get by". Dr. Medina also speaks Spanish, French, English and Portuguese. I'm impressed. The car ride down was a international trip, as we all had to go to a different word in a foreign language to make a point now and then. Of course, I was the dunce, but I tried.

Tomorrow, Saturday, is a free day. I need it.

Oops - not quite free - Dr. Bacila got my tickets to Foz do Iguacu, left at noon and it's an hour by jet from here. Man they have lots of farms, pastures and woods too. The Falls (Foz) are beautiful with lots and lots of red water going over them. The two rivers join nearby, the Piranha and the Iguacu, and where they join is where Argentina, Paraguay and Brazil all come together. The falls though are a couple of miles upstream on the Iguacu River, so they are shared by Brazil and Argentina. I took a car ride up the Argentina side to get my passport stamped. No luck. Did get it stamped on the Paraguay side though. The Bourbon Hotel was 5 star and great except it's out in the boonies in this slow tourist season. Lots of black and white sparrow swift types on the boardwalk (elevated cement walk) out to the edge of the falls and millions of swifts in the mist of the falls themselves. Even got a close picture of an owl sitting on a post near the border. The shopping main street of both border towns in Argentina and Paraguay are loaded with small shop street vendors. Paraguay is a free market type without taxes and everything is a bit less there. Leather goods galore.

5/13, Mother's Day: Back home to Mabu Hotel. Called Re. All's well at home. They're waiting. It's a nice feeling.

5/14: Still no passport. That guy in NYC made it hard here.

5/15, Tuesday: Dr. Medina picked me up and I found a nice hepatoma in his agritoxic poisoned fish. Finally got passport but had to have all fingers fingerprinted with no soap to wash it off. I'll write that guy in NYC. Supper, I was guest of Dr. Werner and his son, Evelyn and Maurice and his wife at a great fish restaurant in Santa Felicidad the famous restaurant area (1 of 2) in Curitiba. Evelyne and Kenny gave me a beautiful Arauaria tree in oil. It's beautiful.

5/16: I give pig talk again tomorrow and on to Santa Maria, next state south.

5/17: Got to Porte Alegre where Dr. Barros met me at the airport at 9PM, 16th, and it took us till 2 AM to get to Santa Maria. Of course, I didn't see a thing. Lots of fog too. He is a Colorado State Ph.D. in pathology and a very sharp and interested. About 20 were at the 3 day course all day - 9 to 4 or 5:30 with hour for lunch or so. Great questions too and lots of explaining, as they didn't believe everything right off. Really great to have the discourse. Each night I had supper with Dr. Claudio Barros who got me here plus their local guru also a nice guy and pathologist Dr. Severo Sales de Barros (no relation) who owns 2,500 acres of pasture and 1,400 Charlois cattle and a young German (Giessen) trained in Ph.D. pathology Dr. Paulo Fernando Peixoto. All interested in mineral metabolic diseases and poisonous plants especially. They have lots and lots of those too but not much in way of necropsies. AT one time, they did human autopsies and dog autopsies on the same tables as vet. med., human med., dental path. all the same. Interesting. Another pathologist here is Dr. Dominguita Graca. She got her Ph.D. in London and met Dr. B.J. Cooper there. The last night there (19th) she was also at supper with us and brought her physicist husband with her as it as her birthday. We all had a great time. Most lunches were a charrascaria with bunch of different meats barbecued on long swords again that they cut off whatever pieces you wanted. Absolutely great. The should have lots of gout.

Lots of questions about "how to" do this or that in the department, so I told them why I think Cornell has its strength, not in ten great fantastic diagnostic pathologists who are generalists like King, but Cornell's strength is in having one good diagnostic pathologist willing to do that and then it's greatest strengths lie in the other specialist pathologists as CNS, muscle, eyes, bone, skin, reproductive, kidney, tumors and mechanisms of inflammation and not in any "one" of all these but the combination. Any diagnostic pathology problem can usually find an expert to help them at Cornell. Not so at most other colleges in the U.S.

5/20: Drive back to Porto Alegria from Santa Maria with Paulo and an interesting ride. Lots and lots of birds. Far more than I've seen here in Curitiba in a month. Many mud nests, maybe a foot round sphere with opening on side, sitting on top of or on the cross arms of the electric and telephone poles along the entire 300 Km or so of road. Lots of hawks (?) and 3 wild guinea pigs running across the road. It's beautiful countryside. Mostly farms (rice), pasture, corn and woods. Not jungle.

Dean Bacila picked me up and later took me to son's home for a birthday party for his wife Karin.

5/21: To lab and looked through their pathology bottled specimens. Several with good bracken fern related squamous cell carcinomas of the tongue base, esophagus, etc. Photographed them and a great 2 foot Coral snake and a couple of vampire bats. They have lots of rabies here because of it. In Santa Maria I heard about enzootic botulism and was told it was common in some areas and due to eating "bones" because of phosphorus being low here. I had never seen bones in a cow's rumen or reticulum, so I questioned it a bit. Just a bit really. Honest. Sure, I've heard of anthrax but botulism? Anyhow, today in Curitiba they had two bones labeled from cows with botulism and the bone found in their rumen. They gave me one. Absolutely the best thing ever. It's polished just as it came out of the rumen. Beautiful. To photograph better vampire bats tomorrow. Then I walked into clinic, and they had an almost normal appearing sheep with nervous signs and swollen joints. They don't have yet caprine arthritis encephalitis virus here they say, so it can't be that BUT in asking further, guess what? It was just imported from Canada. No quarantine. Ouch. No tests to prove it here either.

I was writing another letter in hotel, and the phone rang. Sweet young girl voice asked for Johnny, etc., etc. I said "no intende" (don't understand), and we hung up. Five min. later same caller, but finally got it down with poco Spanish, Portuguese and broken English that she came to Mabu Hotel for "amore". Oh boy. On my next to last night here.

5/22: Leave tomorrow for start home. First stop San Paulo. Went to lab. and Dr. E. Polack told me of local farm with vampire bat bites on the cows and horses. Went there at Curitiba end of Graciosa (slave road) Rd. to a beautiful farm (rich) raising pigs, ducks, fish and cattle. The pigs were great. Cows with old bat bites and one with new bites from last night. Most on their neck but horses also on lower hind legs. All vaccinated for rabies anyhow. Got good pictures I hope. Received letter from Dr. Swartzman in Switzerland saying he has the Swiss army vet instruments in three unopened boxes for the museum and where do I want them sent. Fabulous so far, huh?! Yes.

** Those not interested in pathology do not have to read the next few pages - to page 103.

Senecio plants here called Maria Molle for soft (molle) Maria and also Flower of the Soul (Flor de Almas) as they have a small white feather seed pod effect like our dandelion. They use the term senescence (for getting old and grey bearded like me).

S. oxyphylus is their most toxic senecio but S. brasilensis is more common. A great lesion of prolapsed rectum from tenesmus is fairly common. Plant as toxic dry as fresh. Maybe more so on weight basis. 30% of cases have great edematous cysts of gall bladder wall not reported before. Some hyperplasia. Livers big and firm. Megalocytes and BD proliferation in sinusoids not triads (?). No mitosis but odd as it's considered a carcinogen. Some die in 2-3 days with no weight loss. May charge man, horse, truck even.

Weight loss in young, not old.

Senecio Poisoning

Dr. Barros used a special classification including features:

<u>Constant</u>	<u>Frequent</u>	<u>Less frequent</u>
anorexia	emaciation	icterus
animals separate from herd	CNS	photosensitivity
tenesmus	rectal prolapse	polydypsia
rough hair coat	constipation/diarrhea	brisket edema under knees, stumps, etc.
	ascites	HUNT odd places to die
	AGGRESSION	Foetus hepatus (ketone smell)
	<u>Necropsy</u>	nodules on liver surface
Hard liver	lymph node edema	SQ edema
abomasal fold edema	poly edema polyps of GB	abd. hemorr. on gut serosa
mesenteric edema		
bladder (gall) distension		
edema of GB wall		

More megalocytes in pigs than cows; many cells with clear swollen nuclei, especially near triads.

Status spongiosa in CNS; horses rarely aggressive, cows are.

L. Camara green liver in formalin. Syncytial cells, some. Some no icterus. Lantana - marked photosensitivity - legs especially. Many die without good lesions. Some mitoses which is different than PA (pyrrolizidine's alkaloids)

Tetraplerys - severe muscle degen., especially in heart with necrosis and fibrosis. T. multigladdosa and T. acutifolia.

Cestrum levigatum: centrolobular damage always, with vacuolar (hydropic) mid-zonal vacuoles - peripheral is OK.



Bracken fern - lots of it here but NO CNS signs which is contrary to Evans and Evans orig. work but they (E&E) did no histo.

Ptyridium aquilium - lots of tongue, esoph., pharynx, rumen and reticulum squamous cell carcinomas ONLY here in Brazil with Bracken fern. Some lung and node metastasis.

Iodine toxicity: foals given 100X normal dose to mares for 2-3 months and 6 of 100 died with thick bones and GOITER. Sent to Dr. Krook, but no answer. (Ask Dr. Krook.)

Amaranth (*heteroflexus*) poisoning (Pig weed - Poke weed): Fantastic perirenal edema and some nephrosis but also marked pleural and pericardial sac edema in 3 days.

Make a pretty box with red or white prominent cross on it for hanging or putting on wall for first aid help anyone can see. A piece of furniture no less.

Eucalyptus disease in cattle - toxic fungus that grows at base of ONLY eucalypts (imported) from Australia of course. Kills the cattle rapidly (15/5 sick/3 die); it grows among roots. Rumaria flavobrunescens.

Navasin and Salmonicin = ionophores for treatment of coccidiosis causes severe muscle degeneration (WMD) in rabbits and horses 1 mg/Kg kill a horse, 200 mg/Kg. won't hurt a chicken.

Nierembergia veitchii - causes calcification in sheep like cestrum.

Solanum = Storage diseases in cows; S. kwebense (South Africa); S. dimuatum S. fastigiatum in Texas.

Anaplasmosis - no red urine but icterus, anemia, splenomegaly. Ht. 8-20%. Babesia - red urine, splenomegaly, icterus. Use only small vessels of tail or ear for smears, NOT jugulars: Pink brain. Sometimes aggressive.

Paspalum staggers: grass seeds in feed (late in season); lots of Claviceps paspalum mold sclerotia in seeds and this fungus is what causes the CNS signs. Most get better. Found in 53 bulls with trembles, fall down in odd positions, frighten easily. Better in 15 days or so. Plant forms a sticky type stuff due to Claviceps AND may get Fusarium also but it's NOT the TOXIC KIND.

Good cases of chronic copper toxicity with 20-27 PPM put into feed for sheep. Also mineral salt with 10 Gm/Kg. (too high).

Any reason for soft bones in Siamese cats?

No FIP or lymphosarcoma in cats here anywhere. (It is in Sao Paulo.)

Nierembergia veitchii: calcification in sheep like cestrum (photoed) on hood of car).

Cassia occidentalis - yellow, I photoed.

Amaranthus heteroflex - long weed, I photoed.

Check FSH levels in cows with telang.!?!

Mio Mio poisoning - a 2 ft. high shrub that takes mycotoxins from soil in Baccharis coridifolia (Romer 40). Cows eat plant with flowers in their autumn (March) 0.2 Gm/Kg fatal to cows. Need more when sprouting. Microthecans (trichothecans) involved. Ordinarily cows won't eat it after one dose first time. Good patchy red hemorrhage and necrotic rumen wall with

hydropic change on histo. VERY IRRITATING to EYES, SKIN, etc. COD not known yet. Roridins (?) cause edema and necrosis in rabbit's cecum and colon. One case here of 50/180 dead cows. I think the plant must be infected with a mold and not get toxin from ground???

More on vampire bats - one study showed bats tended to repeat attacks every day but no pattern. Fed on all areas of body but commonly dorsum, all legs\ and back and withers. Bat common one is Desmodus rotunda.

Myxomatosis - seasonal Oct-Jan. 100% mortality to rabbits and died in 7-14 days.

Owl seen in Foz do Iguacu - Otus atrichpillus; Black eagle was Spizietus tyrannus.

Brazilian facial eczema - due to Pithomyces chartarum on Brachiaria decumbens.

Tip of tail necrosis shown me by Dr. Barros: looks like Spitzenecrosis in Germany. Get slide and ask him more.

** Last night in Curitiba. Had dinner at the barbecue place in town with music, etc. Professor Medina, Bacila, Werner, Evelyn, Maurice, Karin, Ricardo, Marisse, Jose and young student Neio. Got nice parchment and lots of thanks. Off to Sao Paulo.

Enzootic botulism: First time I've heard of this as a serious problem. Seems they have cows in areas of phosphorous deficiency which eat bones and as they say Clostridium botulism is a natural inhabitant of the cows gut (I don't know that??) which overgrows in the dead cows (?) and contaminates the bones which the cows pick up later and get the disease. Maybe so but the bone marrow cavity is usually sterile in most dead animals, so how do the bacteria get into the bones from the gut (if there in gut when alive) (??) unless there was a septicemia? Most of the bones they chew on are old anyhow, and I'd think everything is dead in them from maggot activity. If it's from eating the bones and getting more bugs, why didn't those already there cause problems earlier? Because they are now in the more favorable rumen?? No because cows eat lots of their own feces anyhow by contamination. Help??

Arrived in Sao Paulo and met by four young people, 2 from the course in Curitiba, Eliana and Marcelo.

Checked in at hotel after slow trip from airport as roads filled with cars. Wouldn't you know it, they were having a bus strike. Then to their University of Sao Paulo. It is a very, very large University with lots of buildings, roads, guard gates and everything. It's huge. The vet school is very nice and as modern as any. The anatomy museum is fantastic, lots of bones and skulls and stuffed stuff and better yet, they have plastic infused vessels of most organs that are second to none I've ever seen even in Zurich. They are fantastic. Many we'd show up a few lesions in kidneys, etc. with those techniques.

Had lunch at faculty club. In a very picturesque lodge-type house in a bamboo jungle setting. Beautiful. Then went through their necropsy room, and they brought out a couple specimens in formalin. Luckily I guessed the breed and age and that impressed them. Hey how could I miss a big dog's heart with an aortic body tumor, and it being a Boxer even though the carcass wasn't there for weeks. Made them all smell some ascarids (hope none are allergic) and most got the drift but sure didn't go for big worms in big horses and small same species in smaller horses. Except these were small worms, and they came from a Welsh pony. Spent rest of afternoon till 8 PM talking on livers, etc. Went through 1/4 of their museum specimens too. On way here, stopped off at Marcelo's home to meet his sister and mom and eat flan and coffee. She made it special for us. Wonderful. Hotel here is the LORENA and as I walked in, there was Lambada music and in the American bar a gal in skimpy costume was dancing, and then joined by a guy in tights for the Lambada. Nice. What else.

This town is monstrous with almost 11 million people around and in it. Clean too. It's the fourth largest in the world behind Mexico City, Tokyo and NY City.

5/24: Talked all afternoon after visiting the zoo and had lunch in special room of zoo for the Director and guests. Fancy and great. Not the usual peas/carrots and ham like home. In evening went with gang to Professor's Club for refreshments. Even had flan again.

5/25: First to lab for talks on metabolic diseases. Then lunch churascas at a churrascaria. It was great. I guess I've gotta say you can't find such a good meal in the U.S. for any price never mind that this is less than \$10.00 U.S. Talked a bit on new horse lesions with kodos. Then played fiddle with the guitar at the lab, and they gave me a University of Sao Paulo sweatshirt. I got another bone from Mato Grosso that is associated with phosphorous deficiency they say but NOT botulism. After lunch, went to their big snake lab for antivenoms, museum and snake, spider and scorpion zoo. Impressive. Big anaconda there 15+ years old. The most impressive was their big hairy tarantulas. Hell, even I cringed looking at it. Heard the other day that a big shot had died here from handling a poisonous toad with poison in the skin. I asked them how the guy could get the toxin through the skin unless he had just washed his hands in DMSO. No answer, so today I asked the interpreter to ask the spider/snake expert that question. Guess what? The answer was that he did NOT die from the toad but instead had alcoholic cirrhosis and renal disease that killed him. Man, I've been in pathology too long, I don't believe anybody.

At end of session today a personable man came into the lab and said hi, etc. Turns out he was the Dean, Professor Dr. Joao Palermo Neto, Director, Universidade de Sao Paulo, Faculdade de Medicina Veterinaria Zootecnia (ph. 212-2122; 211-3074 direto). Have no fear, I was polite.

Turns out that their most common toxic plant and most toxic is Poliocourea margravil, a Na Fl. (sodium fluorobacetate) toxic plant causing CNS, convulsions and death on newly created pastures out of jungles. Big problem.

5/27: Left San Paulo yesterday AM after trip to city center and oldest slave church and the odd one steeple, older churches built with only one, as they were taxed double with two in the older days before independence. Then to a big beautiful market building with fruits and ALL kinds of meats you wouldn't believe and a few nonfood stalls. Met Eliana and her boyfriend, Jose and Lucas at the airport. Most agreed it's best to have a guest like me to come down and teach for 3 months to 10-20 students when I asked them if it might not be better to have one good student go to a place, like Cornell, for 3 years. What is your opinion? Of course, I am asking what is best for Brazil in 10 years? I got a different opinion up here today.

Anyhow, one plane was not full so flight cancelled, and I got one an hour or so later. Met by Savio and friend, and he got his car started, and we reached Rio. It is beautiful. The harbors (bahias) are even more so. There was Sugarloaf Mountain and Christos in the distance. All those mountains are massive monoliths of stone (redundant) that rise out of the sea and shore. Then we went to his home and met his mom, sister and friend. In town across the beautiful city bridge to Niteroi and to Niteroi city park up a very steep road in his old car. I wasn't sure it would make it, as it was the steepest road I've been on even in Ithaca and with the most hairpin curves. The view as it "had" to be at dusk was superb of Rio, Sugarloaf, Christos, etc. Beautiful. Then up an even steeper road to a woman and husband for lunch 6 PM. She was his family's Nanny and we had roast beef, salad, spaghetti and rice plus a fantastic "FLAN". (Gilberto and Sebastiana) Just a little, rather poor house but home to a nice couple with big hearts.

Back to hotel where no reservation awaited us as usual, but they had a room.

5/28: Out to beach one of many here in Rio just down from hotel. Lots of people playing soccer, volley ball and PETECA which is a hand type badminton, and it looks like fun. Most of these people I'd classify as older people too from 40-60 and not the usual younger set, odd. Lots of girls, however, with string bikinis and women too. Off the sand they wrapped a towel on their derriere but not their tops.

Savio and Dr. Antonio Carlos da Silva Bressan came by in Bressan's car and off we went to stop wherever I wanted to and to visit and photograph everything. Christos, Sugarloaf and we took the cable car to its top, a two step cable car ride, for a view from the top. Fantastic. Then we saw the Favela's (hillside slums) and Cococapana beach and most other beaches from the Sugarloaf, and then drove to each and visited them. The best one is a small one north of Niteroi called ITACOATIARA. You would all LOVE that one. It's sure as heck off the tourist route. The favela ROCINHA is the biggest one near Christos and the Papa (Pope) went there too. In Portuguese the name of Sugarloaf is Pao de Acucar meaning loaf of sugar but the Pao is pronounced as PAUN which is bread in Italian and Spanish I'm told.

Anyhow, after seeing all these beautiful places, we went to lunch 5:30. I stopped them both for coffee and toast at 1 PM although they said that we would stop soon for lunch after they picked me up. My gosh.

Photographed two people rock climbing on one of the flat faces at the base of Sugarloaf. A bit jealous.

Then on to a typical fishing port seafood "lunch" in Niteroi and when we got in a young man introduced himself and asked if I remembered teaching him some pathology. He was Dr. Marcio Ricardo Costa dos Santos, Dr. McEntee's student of 15 years ago or so. It's a small world.

Had real fish supper of Brazilian fish and shrimp - (Peixe a Brasileira); Salvador fish - (Peixe a Bahiana)/ fish and shrimp - (Peixe con molho do camarao) and ground fish and meal - (pirao). Four dishes in all. Very good. Lots of bones.

Of course it's our own fault but seeing all these beautiful places without Re is a shame, as it's so nice to share it with someone you love. We were both invited. Maybe next time.

Stopped near a park where man had batch of kids around, as he tried to get one of the hot air paper balloons to take off. It's a double cone with pointed ends, but one is blunt and open about 4 inches. It's about 2 feet long by 1 foot in the middle and made of thin wire, with stretch paper cover. At the open end a small frame of wire is pushed up into the whole thing and holds a piece of gauze or flower sack bundled tightly and soaked with kerosene. Held in the air, the gauze is lit and it's held till it takes off on its own. Saw a big fire on the mountain above a favela (slum) probably caused by one. Back to hotel and lousy night, as I couldn't get air conditioner to work. Dang.

5/29: Gave talk at the Rio veterinary school. Two nice gals to interpret, one did a superb job, Normal Laborthe and the other Patricia Branco started great.

First place to visit was top of mountain made of massive granite at Ferreapolis at Finger of God rock. It's a tall straight chunk of rocks and beside it is a clam-like smooth monster on both sides. Should be fabulous friction climbing. Then down to town of their Primate Center. One of the most bumpy paved roads I've been driven on. Met the boss there and his 2 scientific helpers. Five staff and 300 or so primates, 12 different species, and they say they have no problems in breeding and rearing them. Feed them lots of fruits, eggs, meal worms, etc. Works for them. Long drive back to Niteroi for great "lunch" at 1 PM of pan roasted chicken, roast beef, rice, souffle, meat (pastel) in fired dough, salad (potato, egg and lettuce), red beans and ?. For dessert we had a great dark cooked sweet mango pudding with fresh cheese curd with it, and of course another great dark flan. Had to rush to school for 2 PM class. We had this lunch at Savio's mother's home, and she made it all to please me as you can see. Mario Ramao and Jane Silva Castro, who went to the Primate Center with us, were there along with Mrs. Savio and his sister. It was pretty darn good "LUNCH". Mario and Savio took me to airport in wild traffic but made it with no problems. So I write this while we taxi out for 3 hour, 20 minute ride to Belem at the mouth of the Amazon. It's hot here in Rio, and they say Belem is hotter and more humid.

The beach at Savio's home is the Icari Beach.

About the question of is it best for Brazil to have a professor come here for 3 months or a student to go and learn for 3 years elsewhere, then return and teach. Most agree that the students left behind and from other schools are not likely to listen to one of their own, and he'd be wasted. Ouch.

They presented me with Vol. I of Brazilian birds for Re and Savio bought me a PETECA, one of those hand badminton things. Cute.

Took off for Belem. Supper now.

These people have really been hospitable. Never better.

5/29: Up at 7 for shower and ready for 8 AM and host. No rush as things are a lot slower here. Arrived and we toured zoo and museum. Manatees, electric eels, lots of birds, coatamundi running around free with a few primates and 3-toed sloths free also. A monster caiman (alligator type) 6 meters long impressed me. Then off to their primate center with 263 animals of 6 species. Most not all reproduce well. It's in a bit of Amazon jungle outside of Belem. They have a big group cage for primates, but last night someone stole 4 bigger primates out of it, to eat, the boss thinks.

Two three-toed sloths were dead during the night and in the refrigerator in Dr. Messias's little hospital. I posted them and absolutely NO FAT, rather pale but gut full and no diarrhea. They eat only leaves but in a limited area as the zoo, they don't get enough. I guess they're like Koalas in Australia. Lots of interesting things to see and study there. Then we visited a government research lab for wildlife, etc. Lots of bottled snakes and one Boa (tiny one) with two heads but not much path. Met a David Oren there from Michigan State whose been one of 3 ornithologists there for 12 years. He adds about 2000 new Amazon birds to their collection each year. He said he'd love to meet any of the Cornell Birder's that might come to Belem. Dr. David Oren, Museu Paraneze Emilio Goeldi, Av. Malgalhaes Barata 376, Sao Braz, Belem, Para Brazil (091-224-92-33).

The town is 35° and humid, as it rains about every day. I waited for ride to supper outside the bungalow at the zoo where I stayed, and I'd already shut the doors and gate at 8 PM when it started to pour in buckets and big wind. It occurs every day. I got soaked, but it was a warm rain. Of course the car didn't come till 8:45 but like I said, it's relaxed here.

Drove to Belem dock area where they sell everything and I mean everything - shrunken eyeballs, testicles from all animals to be ground up to improve sexuality, etc. Even had several small primates on a leash for \$20.00 ard of all things a 3-toed sloth. It was held by a women like a clinging baby. I told Messias that as they can't feed them too good at the zoo and they don't, as they only allow them to free feed, that maybe these vendors know something the zoo doesn't. He said no, that if or when one starves to death, they just go get another. Ouch. But I'm not convinced that's what they do.

Pneumonia is another major problem here in their primates and that may be correct, but as I know that any odd looking lung even emphysema or some oddly distributed collapse is pneumonia to them, I have my doubts there too. Remember, these guys work like heck but are clinicians, not pathologists. Not Messias, as he's a good pathologist.

As some of you know, I have used the term Mickey Mouse to describe certain activities by researcher, but I have a better one now, and it's Brazilian. They use the idea of "determining the sex of angels". Isn't that cute? I'll try to use that from now on.

Lots of buildings in Brazil are tiled on the outside and in, but the prettiest to me for an odd reason is one being allowed to fall apart built in a palace style of old Portugal and covered with beautiful multicolored tiles. I made them stop for a picture.

Not too many skyscrapers in Belem with 2 million people. The Amazon is big and muddy with lots of floating plant life. It has many openings to the ocean. It's huge.

Messias Cortez gave me a "silver" stirrup from a real fancy saddle and a prehistoric stone axe for the museum boxes. Fantastic, except both add to my 55 Kg. two bags to bring home. Ouch. Hope the airlines takes them. I had heard in all the other cities of Brazil about the ice creams so famous in Belem. So after my talk at the government building in Belem to about 100 people and they stayed from 4 to 7 PM, we went to my last churrosaria a bit out of town, and then had ice cream where they had 104 different flavors. I ended up with coffee ice cream, as I tried a spoonful of 6-8 others and yuck. They didn't taste too hot to me. Messias did, however, get me a couple of glasses earlier in the day of ACEROLA, one of their fruit drinks which was as good as any fruit juice I've ever had.

You all know Belem is in the Brazilian State of Para. You do now at least.

As for Europe and Australia, I have found we Americans very ignorant of people or countries, but I also tell them or ask them how many movies have they made and sold overseas about the Pantanal or Foz do Aguacu and they are quite famous. The wet swamp areas that we think of as jungle are called IGAPÓ. The big, black, partially triangular-shaped Brazil nuts we eat all come in a coconut but round shell-like affair which was news to me too. That wharfside market in Belem was a natural history wonderland. At one end, however, was an open sewer that lowered the tone of the place to me. Lots of boats tied up and men dipping buckets in the dirtiest water for showers and to wet the decks. Lots of kids selling fish in all stages of "necropsy". Lots and lots of black vultures walking on the same wharfs. Got Re a picture.

With the heat and humidity here, the halflife in even air conditioned labs of kodachromes and fine optical equipment isn't very long. David Oren said most of his kodachromes must be redone in 3 years or less or sent home. Ouch.

5/30: Well it's the last day of this sabbatical doing anything officially at least. Up at 5 to meet Messias and Sergio for trip to airport (1/2 hour). You should see the line up of people at the clinics and hospitals at 5:15 AM. Unbelievable.

Took some heavy things out of a suitcase, etc. to carry-on, so they'd take my bags, had coffee and goodbyes with the two young men and started through customs. Well those officious turkeys Curitiba had taken my embarkation ticket when I went through those 4-5 trips to them to get a 30 day extension on my visa which that guy in NY gave me for only 30 days when I told and showed him I was staying 45-60 days. Well I held up the line AND the plane so these guys could make out a 3 page form in order to get the passport stamped and permission to leave.

Just flew over a big island in the middle of the Caribbean Ocean. Which one?

Anyhow, on the plane and next stop Miami.

It's been a good sabbatical most of the way.

6/1/90: Safe trip all the way. Overnight in Miami and home. Hi to several in Ithaca.

6/3: On to Oxford, Maryland on east side of Chesapeake Bay in a U-HAUL truck with Re and Jady for the boat at Oxford boat yard.

It's beautiful Fisher 30 ketch with 2 masts of course (ketch), wheelhouse and 36 HP, 3 cylinder diesel motor, 50 gal. diesel, 50 of water. Four days to get boat fixed enough to start, as they emptied oil, etc. into bilge and it stunk. Toilet, sink, shower and water pump didn't work nor fuel gauge or most lights and engine heat indicator, etc. Got it started OK and off to Annapolis up the bay. Returned first night because lights not working. Off finally for 8-10 hrs. motor to Annapolis. Nice to follow buoys and compass. You can't see land in any directions in the middle of the bay. Overnight in Annapolis. Even drove into inner harbor (EGO ALLEY) the next morning early and turned around in there. (See, no ego.) Up to Chesapeake-Delaware Canal. Lots of crab eating for all of us. Re says those at Oxford boat yard were best she's ever had. Overnight in canal at west end. Off in AM with fast current and Jady slipped and got legs between my 7.6 ton boat and another one, and I thought he really got it. Thank goodness only skinned and muscle and tendons stretched and hurt. Off to Delaware River, then Delaware Bay. Again so wide no land in sight in any direction. Good compass and buoys. Even used hand-held compass Eileen and Roxanne gave me years ago for another sabbatical in order to get home.

Bridge too low (?) at Cape May so had to go out to the Atlantic Ocean and up the coast of New Jersey. In at Cape May, Atlantic City, Massaquan and Sandy Hook, as the Inland Waterway not dredged enough for my 4 ft. 3 in. draft. Re and I visited Atlantic City in the late forties and before we were married, and it has certainly changed. Outside of the big extravagant casinos, it's a ghost town to us. The marina is a state one taken over by

Trump, and it's a very nice one. On to New York after night in Sandy Hook. Got in sight of the Verazano Narrows bridge. No problem but lots of container ships, tugs with towed and pushed barges but good visibility. BUT at the bridge, fog just came down, and we were scared a bit as we knew where to go and how but at 5.5 knots any of the tugs and big boats at 15-18 knots could run us right over. Immediately we went back to last marker buoy and took 90° turn out of the channel to 9-12 ft. of water where big boats can't follow and anchored the rest of the day and all night. Dang scary so one of us stayed up all night on 3 hr. watches. Took off next morning when bridge cleared, as we were on Jersey shore side 1/4 mile from bridge. Just made it, as the fog came in again and hid the bridge after we passed it and hid all other big boats coming and going. Great view of NYC, Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island, etc. River narrows at West Point, and it's all rather like the Erie Canal. An idyllic, beautiful, natural waterway all the way up to Albany and Troy where we took down our masts for Erie Canal passage.

At Cape May in southern New Jersey, the south Jersey marina was the best along the way. When I pulled in there, I called the bridge control, as I got near the midchannel marker and said I'd like to go through. He answered on the radio that he'd open it when we got there, and then he chuckled. I turned on the wrong side of the buoy and immediately grounded in the mud. He sure knew something I didn't, as he could see me making the short cut. I then proceeded to try to back out, caught the line to my little dinghy I was pulling behind and almost sucked it into the propeller. I had to kill the motor and go overboard to cut the line off the propeller shaft. Being in 4 ft. of water helped. We put out the anchor to prevent going further on the mud and put the boat in slow reverse and with people going by, their wake rocked the boat and it came off in 1/2 hour.

The scare of the Verazano Narrows was bad enough in the fog, but we got to the head of Cayuga Lake on Sat., 6/24, at 5:15 during a heavy southerly wind. Choppy as heck with no place to tie up. The masts were tied to the wheel house roof and a two legged support forward. No problem on the canal itself, but on the lake the whole thing loosened a bit and one leg folded and both masts and ropes went to one side, then the other in wider excursions each time. I had to run forward and try to hold them till we got turned around. Just made it, but I honestly thought for a few moments I'd have to let them go or go over with them. That really scared me. Never rely on a single or double leg on a boat that can go up and sideways and forward at the same time. A serous lesson. Tied up at Red Jacket mooring for the night. Home Sunday AM.

Paid couple thousand to have boat ready at Ford boat yard, and this week here most lights don't work, although yard put in 6 new toggle switches. Big deal, the IBM guys in my marina fixed all wire connectors at base of masts, as most were broken wire and just pushed into connectors and of course only worked when wiggled. Switches were OK. Now they also put new clamps on hoses and main hose about drive shaft rotten, but they didn't replace it, just put on new clamp. Of course it rotted through, and I have to take the masts down and the boat out of the water to repair it.

It's safe to say that my son actually saved my life once and probably twice on this trip and we would not have made it without him. God bless him.

Anyhow, a fabulous year overall. Thanks Lord.

THE END

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Chapter 9 - GREECE, Nov., 1990

Re and Jay took me to the airport in Syracuse on Friday, Nov. 9, 1990. Tickets all sent by Pan Am from Dr. (Professor) Leontides of Aristolian University in Thessaloniki, Greece. Great - no problems anywhere. Pan Am to NY then Olympic Airlines to Athens and Thessaloniki. At Olympic counter, they said I could have any seat I wanted, as it was empty flight. He's like a weather forecaster. The plane had 3 empty seats. Left a 8:30 PM, arrived in Athens at 5 AM (8 1/2 hr. ride). It was 12 noon their time, 7 hours difference. Passport and customs just a formality. Great. The country is very dry even though they've recently had rain 3 days ago. Lots and lots of islands before we landed in Athens. Asked one guy on bus what one thing should I see in Greece. He said Acropolis. All of you would be absolutely surprised at the quietness of the airports. No canned music and most all speak in whispers if they speak at all. Amazing. I guess travel is a little special to most here, as the majority of men and women are very well dressed. Almost no casual clothes and no jeans. The women are in the most modern fashions too.

Also no one speaks English really. They'll talk with me, but I don't overhear any English.

Met Professor Leontides at Thessoloniki, and he reminds me of my Dad. Also Dimitris Tontis, whom I met in Switzerland last year for a short time. He left there to go back to the Army in Greece. Still in but wanted to say Hi. Brought me to this the best hotel in town, Electra Palace Hotel.

They will pick me up at 8 PM for coffee, as I said I'd eat here and then tomorrow I'll try to start their schedule of supper at 10 PM - ouch. Had an omelette in hotel at six with a guy at another table. Spoke English and should, as it's a small world and he's from NY too, Lake Placid. Amazing.

They use drachmas here and \$20.00 is worth 3,000 drachmas (150 drs/dollar). Cup of American coffee is \$1.50 U.S., but it just goes on the hotel bill. They'll take care of it. Inflation is rampant he said. He's in the clothing business. Retired once but got bored.

Cool here just since the rain. Need my sweater. Even had flan (cream caramel) with supper.

They, the Greeks, are members of the EEC, European Economic Community, but the other countries are trying to make them improve their economy, so the inflation.

Went to Professor Sotirios Leontides' apartment at 113 Vassilissis C'gous St. (ph. 814-266), Thessaloniki, 54643, Greece at 8 when he picked me up. Beautiful rugs and furniture. Met his oldest son Leo, also a vet and his, professor's, wife. Dimitris Tontis also came over, and we talked til 11:30 (ph. 211-731).

Nov. 10: Off with Professor Sotirios, son Leo and wife Xeni to the farm where son works as DVM. They raise pigs and pretty good too. About 40 Km. northeast. Saw land that local village there gave to the University to build a new veterinary college and agriculture college complex. A beautiful 650 acre group of little hillsides. They have hopes to make it an Eastern or Northeastern Mediterranean Vet/Ag complex for Greece, Turkey, Albania, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and even Italy. Would be the only one like it. Had some pig guts to look at with edema disease. Great lesions and also another with Hemophilus pneumonia. Then a little one with a lymphatic cyst as big as it's leg on it's leg. Plus a few odd problems in the sows. Still alive so I wasn't too interested. Done at pig farm so went to his "office" with a new computer in it yet, at about 1 PM for drinks and nuts. About 1/2 hour there and off for coffee (for me) nearby. They're talking til 3 when several members of family and friends showed up with 5 children for total of 21 and off to restaurant about 20 Km. Ate roast pork freshly killed this AM at the host's farm which by the way is run by all the family, even the Grandmother who is 85 plus. Had feta cheese, bread, chopped cabbage salad, heavily salted sardines, then tomato, cucumber celery salad all with OUZU, their famous Greek liquor. Then the roast pork and later cold lamb which is served only cold so you can break off the pieces of fat. A specialty were long fried hot green peppers. Not as hot as the Mexican one however. Lots of Coke Cola, water and bottles and bottles of white wine. Kid's sat at another table. The host and his son-in-law served most of the food and kept it coming for about 3 hours. Then back to the first coffee shop for coffee (for me I guess) for another hour, then to the host's beautiful home, again most of us to meet his Mom. Have Efharisto (thank you) down pretty well and Yasos (health to all of us) when you drink.

The Ottoman Turks were not kicked out until 1912 so anti-Turks feeling runs high especially since the Turkish army moved into Cyprus, which is a free independent country with 80% Greeks and only 15% Turks, to protect the Turks there. They are a proud people these Hellenists which name they like better than Greeks. I guess they have it right in our history book lessons of Democracy starting here, way back when.

Got back to the hotel, went to bed, slept til 11 PM and got up for flan and coffee as I write this as I couldn't sleep in the reception area of the restaurant. They serve a glass of water every time you order coffee and, you must say what type of coffee. Mine is mild American.

You would all love the marble floors everywhere.

Start teaching at 9 AM with necropsies til 12 or 1. Then Kodachromes to 3 PM. Army vets, state and federal diagnostic pathologists along with students are coming.

They were all interested today that I'd been married to one women for 44 years. Guess they see lots of our movies.

Oh and at both coffees and at the restaurant almost everyone smoked. That sure is different from home.

Like the rest of Europe, a shiny pair of shoes would really stand out here.

The hotel is overlooking the harbor and now there are four big ships tied up to a quay and 4-5 more are anchored in the harbor proper - pretty.

It's best here to call the Professor a professor even if he or she is a doctor, DVM, PhD, as it's that much more respectable. Anyone can be a doctor it seems, but few get to be a Professor.

Big problem with traffic, so I walked to harbor wall a bit then to school. Quite beautiful. Got there at 9:30 and amphitheater was full and they had about 10 animals waiting. I really didn't think I'd be the whole show doing them with professor to translate, but that's what it was. No histories. Lots of older people, half young ones. Can you imagine it was from 9:30 to 2:30. Great first case here of P.S.S. with 2.6 adrenal total, first case in awhile of Hemophilus pneumonia and probably first case of Glasser's disease. They also had a fixed specimen of vegetative endocarditis which after examination, they had their first case of veg. endo associated heart anomaly. Great. Of course I tell them about it before I opened it or else the "showmanship" style doesn't work too well. They'll say I saw it. Even got through the gross distribution of pneumonias. Thank goodness the edema of the hind muscles, etc. were all there for the P.S.S. and the single tiny strand of abdominal fibrin for the Glasser's. Then a dog with 3 week treatment for lympho in the pleura, but NO lesions at the table. So I asked the clinician what his basis was, and he said it was the prolymphocytes on a pleural tap. I have the tap smear to show Julia Blue on my return. (Jan., 91' - Showed it to Tracy French, and he said the smear was LYMPHO. Beautiful for them.)

In looking over some fixed stuff, there was a sheep's trachea packed full of Dictyocaulus with minimal pneumonia. I've never seen so many in one sheep. Then a sheep brain with a hole in it about 2 cm across. Hell, the hole extended all the way through front to back of the cerebrum being about 5 cm wide in the middle. Beautiful coenurus and with thin-walled cysts with thousands of scoleces both free and on the cyst wall. As I showed interest, they then brought out 5-6 more. I sure got the Nikon out for those.

So now I see why they eat so late at night. They go to work at 8-9 and work til 2-3 and quit for the hottest couple of hours and RETURN at 5-6 and work til 8 PM. Interesting but eating at 7 AM and not til 3-4 is a long drag for me.

Professor "L" will call me after class at 8 PM and we'll go someplace. Beats me where.

The P.M. room is all white tile and pretty well arranged with seats in amphitheater style on one wall. Sure wish I could speak Greek.

Professor "L" is like me a bit in lamenting the downturn of the necropsy in favor of immunopath, etc.

Everyone sat so politely for the entire session. I was impressed.

One pig had a bit of watery blood, so I discussed gastric ulcers and came out like a rose when he had one, and I compared the stomach with another pig without one. Good lesson, but I could have lost my credibility.

Two American women just came by talking. I asked them where from as they walked by my table. NY City, where else!!

The vet school is almost in the heart of the city. Only 8-10 blocks from the hotel. Good reason to sell out high price and move out to the country (low price).

Dimitris Tontis came to the hotel about 7:45, and we went outside to wait for Professor "L". An older man had his car illegally parked behind a young man's car and didn't move it until after the fight in which the old man got flattened and who started to hit the young man's pregnant wife when Dimitris stepped in and stopped "that". I was proud of him for that. I had no idea what was going on nor why the old man just didn't pull ahead.

We went and got my stamps as "poste" stays open til 8 PM. then met Professor "L" and went to a man and woman's coffee and smoking shop and talked for 3 hours. Some lady sent me over a big dish of ice cream. Chocolate and honey after Professor "L" told her I was a guest, etc. Nice huh? Course I had already eaten a honey and shredded oat pasta thing. Great but I'd be a butter ball if I stayed too long. Good time by all. His youngest son happened by having just gotten out of physics class. Spoke great English too. On way home stopped at a local hospital and the vet, Dr. Kontos, turns out to be a clinician at university hospital. Oh this Aristolian University is the only vet. collage in Greece. He was just cleaning up after treating a Parvo dog. It smelled like one too. He says it'll live; 60-70% do he says. He and all the other vets, including the college, DO NOT have any holding facilities for overnight keeping of surgery or other patients. Odd? I've not been told why yet. Anyhow, I met him at school this AM, and he gave me a slide and article on feline dysautonomia that he and Tracy French are writing together. Another bit of small world stuff.

Had two dogs to open in front of 50 people. One skinny as heck with purulent abdomen and I hoped it wasn't a needle prick I might not find. It had a great duodenal ulcer, but the cause was not apparent. The other wasn't much fatter but had great dehydration and segmental gut lesion of Parvo. They liked them both.

Then on to Kodas from 10 to 12 and 12:30 to three nonstop. Lots of discussion. Poor Professor "L" must really be exhausted from the cerebral work of Greek to English, J.M. King's English to English and then to Greek for each kodachrome. He smiles through it all. Good man.

They made great coffee for me at 12 noon and even had some sweetcake bread. I guess they are used to 7 AM - 3 PM famine but I'm not.

Vassilas, professor's assistant, will pick me up at 8 PM for coffee. I am writing this at 7 PM alone in the restaurant as all the populace ate lunch at 3 and won't eat supper until 10 or 11 PM, so I'm alone. It's been like this each evening, or maybe only one or two people. Before I've only gotten a single plate of food - say those wine leaves with ground meat last night which was enough but tonight and I thought off the same menu and same side of menu, etc. he brought me creamed soup, then a plate of rice and a steamed tomato with rolls and butter. So I ate it all, then he brings me a plate of peas, carrots, french fried

potatoes and a fried, flat piece of chicken. It tasted great, so I've no complaints but, it looked just like you'd expect a flattened road kill chicken leg to look only fried and surrounded by vegetables. The bone and meat was squashed flat and fried. Really good though. I ordered coffee and each time I hear him walk over to me, I expect it but now he's brought me three scoops of ice cream. It's too much, but I'd be ashamed not to eat it.

Guess what? It's now the next day BUT after I wrote the above, Professor "L" and Vassilas, his assistant, picked me up at 8 PM, and we went a mile or so in traffic to Vassilas apartment where his beautiful wife and daughter (8 years) had prepared a beautiful supper for Professor "L", his wife and I. Dang but I ate a bit of everything. Roast beef, which is expensive, baked meat loaf, lettuce salad, some olive (?) salad, potato salad, cheese and egg pastry, pie, Coke, water, beer, bread, feta cheese and tomatoes, then a honey-dipped cream-filled ball like tapioca and a multi-layered cream and chocolate cake. Ten pounds added for sure. Talked til midnight.

Up at 7:30 to school by 9. Dead 3 day lamb. Starved. Got a lot of milage out of it. Had a swollen brain too, so it may have had C.N.S. signs but only found dead. Only 3 days old, so I showed next a little puppy sick a week without eating, and it was a butterball, so I made the point of 3 days not eating wouldn't "starve" the lamb that much. The puppy had a history of parvovirus but didn't. Instead, it had a broken leg with ruptured urethra, hydronephrosis, traumatized gut and intussusception. Then an anasarcatous lamb fetus. Lots of mileage out of these cases. Coffee break for me and smoking break for MOST of them. Then kudas til 3 PM. Those are long sessions.

The other two nights or 3 that I was invited out, we did not eat. Just dessert/coffee, so I didn't expect to eat last night right after I'd eaten. Soooo now I ask what is the plan for the evening. Also make sure you sleep at 3 PM if you go out, as they'll talk until YOU make the FIRST move to leave.

Lots of questions and more discussions today. Good, they aren't intimidated anymore.

Walked around town a bit. As strong, proud, good looking, well dressed the people are, they are abominably poor car parkers. There are cars parked everywhere two, three or more deep on sidewalks perpendicularly, and I'd bet vertically if they could. There is absolutely NO respect for sidewalks or pedestrians. Another cute note are the coffee and drinking (booze) parlors like the one I went to with Professor "L" the other night. The rooms are literally filled with short coffee tables and short seats with maybe a few regular sized tables and chairs.

Most stores closed Wed. early.

Thursday: Good calf with E. coli and more lambs aborted. No good diagnosis in them. Long day with kudas, Vit. A & D and pneumonias.

Dr. Dimitris Tontis came by, and we left school in his car for tour of the White Tower, one of the 2 of 4 towers from Byzantine Wall of city and even older. Then to Patron Saint Dimitris's church. Beautiful. Not to be sacrilegious but

his "skeleton" was high point. Went to Thessaloniki Museum and saw a batch of great stuff including the charred bones of King Phillip II, the father of Alexander the Great. Very impressive. The golden flowered crowns and diadems (difference beats me) from his tomb and others. Old swords, jewelry, some of which is so tiny and exquisite you'd think it could only be made by today's machines or skilled people, but not those of 3,000 years ago or whenever way back when. Had coffee at Panorama Hotel high on hill in rich people's area. Looked over whole city but as it was fogged in - didn't see much, but I was there, were you? Ha!

Friday, Nov. 16: Few cases til 11 then kudas til 3 PM. Man, did the discussions get hot and heavy. I had to break in with comment of how nice to see Greek democracy in action.

Got on to horses today with kudas finally.

At three, they had a cat, alive, in the PM room that I had to hit with barbiturate to kill. Whew. Hell I don't kill too much myself anymore. I gave it the shot, picked up the knife and started. Someone started to say something but luckily it was quick death, and I was not embarrassed by stabbing the axilla of a live cat. Great dilatation of the esophagus and probably prolapse (so called) of the 3rd eyelid, but no constipation or swollen colon. I'll try and get this case of Feline Dysautonomia home for sections, as it's a good case. Took a few pictures.

Had a great feta cheese omelette for supper and bought a radar reflector from my boat. Went to one of the young student's home for coffee with three of them including Dimitris. Had a grand time talking about the liver in preparation for Wednesday's talk to the faculty. These are my friends, yes? Yes. Well you should never have to say someone's from Missouri anymore. Just say they are from Greece. I don't think I said two sentences in a row with one or more disagreeing even before I got it out. It was really great, as I'd have to tell them to be quiet, but then another would disagree. "Man oh man". Finally they accepted the "threshold" for liver regeneration, then the specific location for the major liver toxin damage within the lobules and finally the idea of liver damage location and time in relation to connective tissue production in the liver; i.e. cirrhosis vs. fibrosis and regeneration.

Back to hotel at 11:30 but no sleep until 3 AM - ouch.

Saturday, Nov. 17, AM: Off to Mt. Olympus and Gardens of the God, Zeus.

Day not too hot to start, but it got beautiful as it wore on. Went with Professor "L" and his wife Xeni to Pela then Dion at Mt. Olympus. Stopped for pictures at lime making roadside factory and a charcoal factory alongside the road too. Those guys were black from the soot and waved me away. Professor said they were probably illegal. Then took pictures of the roadside shrine boxes. Most are a simple 18 inch square painted box on a stand with an Eastern Orthodox cross on top and glass windows. Inside they have a couple of bottles with ? inside, oil lamp and incense. They are shrines for someone who died there. Then on to Pela where the sacred center of all Macedonia used to be and Alexander the Great started from here for world conquest. Beautiful mosaics on the room

floors. The outlines of the buildings are there but all were flattened by an earthquake. Early on they tried to rebuild when it happened 3,000 years ago, but gave up, and it all got covered. They have now dug it out and saved and rebuilt what they could. Several big room mosaics are covered with a pole barn roof but the nicer ones have been sawed out of the floor and mounted on the walls of a museum built for them along with all types of goodies found.

On to Mt. Olympus and Dion, another buried city, nearby. Professor "L" knew the archeology professor who started it 21 years ago and built a beautiful museum to house the finds. Well he was there waiting for us as Professor "L" called him yesterday. He left just before we did so you know he was there for us. Great hospitality, huh? Yes.

So we went behind the office building to the workshop and his working office heated by wood stove, and he showed us fabulous recent finds including beautiful bronze horse heads, swords, etc., and he let me hold them, etc. He brought out a complete glass bottle over 3,000 years old which survived intact. He held it in both hands and held his under mine when I held it. I asked him what his best find was to date and what his feelings were. He spoke great English, but that got complicated as he didn't want to say, as it was personal. I told him I accepted that easily. He even served all of us a snack. All of us included Vassilas, his wife and daughter too. He showed us the museum itself and told us great gems. One of these is a statue all mounted properly but no head. Over on the wall is a head that belongs to the body, but it was found 8 years later and only after finding a chunk of neck did it fit. Then he has a head with a nose knocked off on a pedestal for which he found a nose knocked off the same way, but it was a little too big so he didn't mount it on that head. Good, because years later he found the bigger head to which the nose fit perfectly. He said the bigger head was a copy of the first head made way back then also. Great stuff.

Lots of brass, iron, gold. Glass was rare 3,000 years ago!

Drove to site in Dion and saw the public toilet (6-7 holes) near the theater with running water underneath. Lots of clay and bronze (brass??) pipes and you can imagine the work of cleaning all the dirt and sifting all of it. Wow.

Drove back to the museum where the archeologist had been and had lunch (4 PM), and I took pictures of Mt. Olympus. Heard music across the road and Professor "L" said it was the national music with clapping. Of course I had to check. No? Yes. A few men and lots of women. One indicated I try it, so I did. My gosh, I bet I started to dance with 20 women, sometimes 2-3 at a time. Several actually jumped on my back. I felt a pulling and darned if Professor "L" wasn't dancing also with his arms in the air clapping with a couple of women. Great. All asked me questions so I just smiled, as I couldn't understand a word. Laughing all the time. Had to quit for lunch with the families. One gal had seen no rings and put one on my finger and transferred it to another ladies finger. I guess we were married now. Yeah man.

The archeologist had the same type shoes as mine made in France. Good taste, yes?

Professor "L" told me the history of W.W. II in Greece and then about their 5 year war between the communists and democrats. That was a bitter one for them. After that, in 1967, the military took over in a coup until 1973 when on Nov. 17, 1973 the students revolted and the dictatorship was overthrown. This threw out the military and King who had sided with them. The date, Nov. 17, was yesterday and when I got back last night, on the anniversary students had just left from outside the hotel and they (students) were marching to the University. I walked along and never saw so many cops with clear plastic crowd control shields all over. I asked one why and he said "students". The town was packed. I think all the kids 12 or over from all of Greece were here.

In one park big loudspeakers were playing music and 7 young people (5 females, 2 males) were dancing to music. Turns out they were a singing and dancing troupe of "Turning to Jesus" from 5 different countries who travel, sing and dance telling people how Jesus has changed their lives. A translator broadcast an American girl's comments, well all their comments as all told briefly their life story and their coming to Christ. Most clapped and donated some money.

Most of this was near to the international fair compound, so I went to the boat show. All free. Lots of motor boats, water skies, etc. Only 2 big sail boats. The best display were the 4-5 smashed cars outside the traffic police bureau with fake dead bodies but in the building, they had real gory pictures of bodies stuck in the smashed cars or bikes, etc. lying on the ground, lots of red shiny real blood, etc. Impressive to say the least.

Sitting here in the hotel lobby writing this makes you notice the women because if their nice appearance with chic clothes don't wake you up, their different strong perfumes will and surely if they don't, their loud clicking heels on the all marble tile floors will. Nice effects.

Nov. 18: Xeni Leontides 49th birthday. She and son and Professor picked me up and took me to the 3 peninsulas sticking out east of Thessaloniki. The first one is very narrow and has been or was cut all the way across by Xerxes and his Persian army to make an island of the peninsula but really to get his fleet across 2-3000 years ago and save a weeks sailing time and threat of storms. Beautiful little canal maybe 1/2 mile long and water so clear you can easily see the bottom. Went to their summer home on the 2nd finger (peninsula). Beautiful duplex with other owned by his brother. Lots of rocks but his own olive trees (they are very bitter raw) and lemon trees. Lots of jackles in the area too. Little wild canids. Dr. Vasssilas and Dr. Kontos came with their family and great fun by all. Even taught the 3 kids how to play "Foxy Foxy (Foxy) come on over". Then side tour to Aegean Sea where I went wading at Porto Carras a big beautiful resort place with golf courses, tennis, horses, etc. on the sea. Alas, however, it's closed 7 months a year so it looks like an abandoned resort. Can't make money that way. He has a short walk to their ocean beach across the road as no one owns the beach. Well almost no one. Great lunch with grill cooked pork steaks, rice in green peppers, several different salads, bread, feta cheese in big slices each, new dessert for me a cooked fruit with sugar, etc. Great time by all. Then another family in to say hi and wouldn't you know it, I could get by in German with them and even more unique I had never met and talked with an archeologist before, and the man and wife are both archeologists so that's

three in 2 days in Greece. Maybe there are a lot of them in Greece because it's old?

Nov. 19, Monday: Great day again. Beautiful warmish weather continues. Aborted calf this AM. Not too informative. Still lots of interest in kodas. Stayed til 3 PM again. Man how can they sit for 6 hours on those hard wooden and straight backed chairs? Guess they must be interested. Had supper with Dimitris and his mom and dad here in town. Fabulous supper and big cake and American coffee at the end of it. Lots of good discussion. They lived in Boston for 8 or so years, and I went to Washington Irving High School in Rosindale, Mass. and they lived in Rosindale also and Heath St. in Jamaica Plain. Small world.

Nov. 20 - Tues.: Dog with trauma to back. Good calf with fractures of ribs and lung hemorrhage. Straight diaphragm from pneumothorax. Also the other day showed them kodas of capsular cysts in newborn or aborted calves, and they saw their first one in Greece today. Then a great dog with liver disease related to skin lesions. They brought out a pickled specimen of 4 or 5 large 1 cm or more fat worms about 25 cm or more long with smaller ones adherent to the big one but at the one end of the big thing was a round attached disc-like thing about 3 cm across and 1 wide. I think a Dioctophyma renale, giant kidney worm, but not having seen it before and they not either, I'm not sure. The smaller ones are males. They were all in the bladder not kidney. Of course, I need a bit of humble pie now and then, and I got it. It's not the worm, and I don't know what it is. (Jan., 91 - Don't know even now. It's not a worm.)

They, the government men (9), came (actually 2) to take me to supper for a party of 11. We get there and started supper. Finished at 1 AM. Remember they started early to please me. One man brought his accordion. We had a blast. Even danced with two of the men. Greek dancers of course with knee bends, hands in air and the works. Great. Someone supplied a castanet. The meals was as nice as you please with: bread, homemade wine (first), commercial wine, flash fried greens, breaded eggplant, deep fried feta cheese dumplings, sheep cheese and garlic, hot peppers, baked rice in wine leaves, cabbage and carrot salad in oil, fried breaded codfish, fried (not breaded) eggplant, veal steak, pork steak, beef steak (surprisingly good) and Eachini but no one knew its English name and these guys will make any of this at home for their family anytime. Who at home will prepare all those for one meal? They all sang very well; some love songs in Greek and then we got only a few mens jokes. We laughed all night. It was really neat.

Nov. 21, Wed.: Didn't want to wake up today. E. coli calf. Kitten with panleukopenia and dog with great trauma, busted pelvis and damaged bladder with neurogenic or traumatic distension and ischemic necrosis of fundus and rupture. I'd showed it to them on kodas in a couple of horses. They never thought they'd see it I guess. It really is great to show them their own cases of stuff I show, as I think they think they'll never see the stuff here. Their main problem is they have not seen much, so what I show and ask about they give me lots of answers most of which don't apply, but they try and try so that I may have to thumbs down any more discussion (so I can show more) and tell them the real answers. But the real gang busters start when I show them something and tell them I don't know the answers. Its' a free for all then. All taken in good spirits which makes it nice for all as they want to talk about them. They have

been smart to stay a little away from pulmonary congestion and edema, but they certainly are top heavy in significance of bacteria cultured. If they culture anything, it MUST be significant.

They did get Hemophilus from those pigs last week which pleased me.

Tonight, which they say this evening, at 7 PM I'm to give a college faculty talk for 1 1/2 hours. Yikes. Six hours is great but down to 1 1/2 hours is rough. Tomorrow the Annual Conference but in the afternoon I think. Then Friday it's off to Athens and home.

Figured why the streets are rather dirty. There just is no place to park your car expect in the streets and thus only the two largest streets are regularly cleaned. There is absolutely no room for a Zamboni type street cleaner.

Hope the talk goes well. It went well for the students. Not too well for me however. Sure wish I could talk their language. It was an experience and a good one, as the students learned another way it can be done. Opened a few minds and that's what teaching is all about. No?

Nov. 22, Thurs.: Was asked to give my last nights talk again today so that they could get the high points straight. To explain cirrhosis and fibrosis wasn't too hard but to explain why the liver does or does not regenerate is tough, especially to a few faculty who don't want their pet cow stroked, it is difficult. One guy said he did an experiment and every sheep he biopsied regenerated its liver even though he only took out 1/100 of it's liver. Of course, he did not understand or does not understand the difference between the English word for repair and regeneration, as he said when he opened up the sheep in three months, the surgical site was smooth, round and slightly elevated. He took 1/2 hour to tell me and the audience in Greek. My interpreter, who is Professor "L", didn't want to sit too hard on another professor maybe, but the other guy was not a pathologist, so I guess you can excuse his ignorance of pathology. Another guy spent more time in telling me I should have sequenced the proteins to prove that the horse meat I fed was better than the dry dog food for the dogs. Both missed the point of my research (cripes and what little I do) of correlating the hepatic lesions with the hepatic lobule lesion. I wasn't doing protein biochemical studies or playing at being a sturgeon. Several students came after and said they were ashamed of their professor for being so ----- . Of course, I just sat there like a bump on a log, as I couldn't understand a word and poor Professor "L" was having a hard time just being an interpreter on a "new" subject. He did a good job at interpreting a hard subject.

Of course, their pet cow was "Babe".

Started out first with autopsies to include some rotten tissues from a hare suspected of rabbit hemorrhagic hepatitis. Then a young dog with the right chest opened and closed with left two anterior lobes cut off. All lung lobes remaining, left and right, collapsed. Big chronic scar on parietal pleura, but removed lobes. Cause? So I said it was young dog so probably not tumor because of age, etc. Remember now, I don't get the histories first. Could not read them anyhow. Then when I get to all hind leg joints, they are edematous and swollen

in periarticular S.Q. tissue, so I discuss polyarthritis including a spelling of Lyme disease vs. lime to eat. Of course, I have to back track on that a bit and go back to age of dog (not available) for tumor in lung which they then said was removed and that it was a multiple one in the lung. Of course, it could be even if young but more likely if tumor, aged dog. After coffee another feller says that all the "tumors" in the lung had pus in them. Back to square one. It is young dog, is it pus, is it tumors? There is no doubt it's hypertrophic pulmonary osteoarthropathy. It was their first case of seeing the bones split to see the exostotic bone. Then an adult sheep. Two splotchy hemorrhages in cecal serosa. Afterwards, I got history of sudden death. No other good lesions til brain, and it had a fabulous coning of the cerebellum. Almost as good as any I've ever seen, at least in sheep. I'll cut the brain in the morning to show the F.S.E. I hope. So far they love this approach and I do too, as it's a challenge, but it would be a BIT --- if I didn't have the experience. It's work too, as I do them alone and have to talk of intelligent apropos things as I'm doing it. Of course, Professor "L" is a great help by translating and giving me time to think. The students are usually there every day. 10 days tomorrow for all 6 hours. These are the government vets and some younger faculty and grad.? students. I'm impressed as at 3 PM there are still 30-40 left from 9 AM.

Then kudas. It's the opening day of the Panhellenic Greek Vet. Conference or opening night, but I begged off, as I guess they have really had enough of me for 6 hours straight and poor Professor "L" would have to worry about me and introductions, etc. Thought it best to give them all a break but especially him. Just shopped a bit. Met an Englishman who spoke perfect Greek, and he took me to a record shop and I bought a cassette of the two (of 3) love songs I heard the men sing the other night and wrote down. I'll learn em on the fiddle. Then came back to the hotel.

Oh yeah, stopped for a hair cut. Just like home - \$10.00, and it's in a main street shop like home too. Pretty good job too. Place is starting to look, be and act a lot like home. Have I been here so long? Lonely I guess.

Nov. 23, Friday: Started early at school and even with meeting the people were there almost en toto. Quit at 10:30 as Professor "L" had to give his talk at 11:15. Collected my feline dysautonomia and Dioctophyma renale ? specimens, kudas, etc. and checked out of hotel. Went to their open markets and was surprised they are so much like Taiwan. Carcasses, heads, tongues hanging up or on marble slabs - they'll cut off what you point to. Got a few pictures. They have bag after bag of beans, nuts, and just about every dry thing you could want I guess. The biggest crowds, however, were around the fish. The men were "hawking" the fish very loudly and that attracted the people. Maybe cause it's Friday? Beats me.

Professor "L" and Stefano picked me up, and we went to his home for coffee then to airport. Dimiris was there with a beautiful ICON as a gift.

On the way to Athens from the airplane was the most spectacular sunset I've seen I think. Golden sun, dark sky above, with the gold hitting the many Greek islands scattered in the water. Absolutely gorgeous. Talk about the Golden Isles. Shame there is no water on many of them.

Met at airport by Dr. _____ who is a DVM with two years in Scotland studying fish diseases with Dr. Roberts. He took me to hotel and then supper at 10 PM with his wife, also a DVM with a private practice here in Athens. A regular spay or fracture is \$150 US. No overnight hospitalization. I sit in a coffee place to write this by the main Greek Orthodox church and a tiny one next to it, as it's now Saturday, Nov. 24.

I've been on a morning tour of the city to include changing of the guard with the Greek soldiers in white tights and dark skirts and big hobnailed shoes. Then to the Acropolis and the Parthenon which is in the Acropolis. The Acropolis is the next to highest hill around and on it are four remaining buildings with the Parthenon as the biggest. The guide gave the history in English. Pretty good. She said like the Egyptians did last fall, that all the buildings were built using paid laborers, NOT SLAVES. Oh well, maybe so.

Bought a Greek sailors hat and it cost slightly LESS than three cups of coffee at an outdoor coffee shop. The hat was great, but I almost died at the price of the coffee. Oh well. Young man asked me the time, then talked of going to NY, etc. Said come to corner where he had a shop and he'd give me his "card"! Guess what? It was a bar. Sat down, he got me an orange drink and I said I didn't drink to the waitress. He said it was a gift of friendship. Hell, I ain't naive, right? The waitress said she was his wife and immediately asked me to buy her a drink. I said no, as I don't drink and didn't believe in buying them for others. The man moved to the end of the bar, an older lady behind the bar and the "wife" came to sit with me and talk a bit (hand on my leg) and finished her drink and I the half orange. The old lady brought another after asking and I said NO, but she said pay her 1500 drachmas for the now refilled drink for the "wife". I said NO again and both women said it was to be friendly. I called the young man (pimp) over and disgusted like, he told the women NO and I walked out. So much for international relationships at that level.

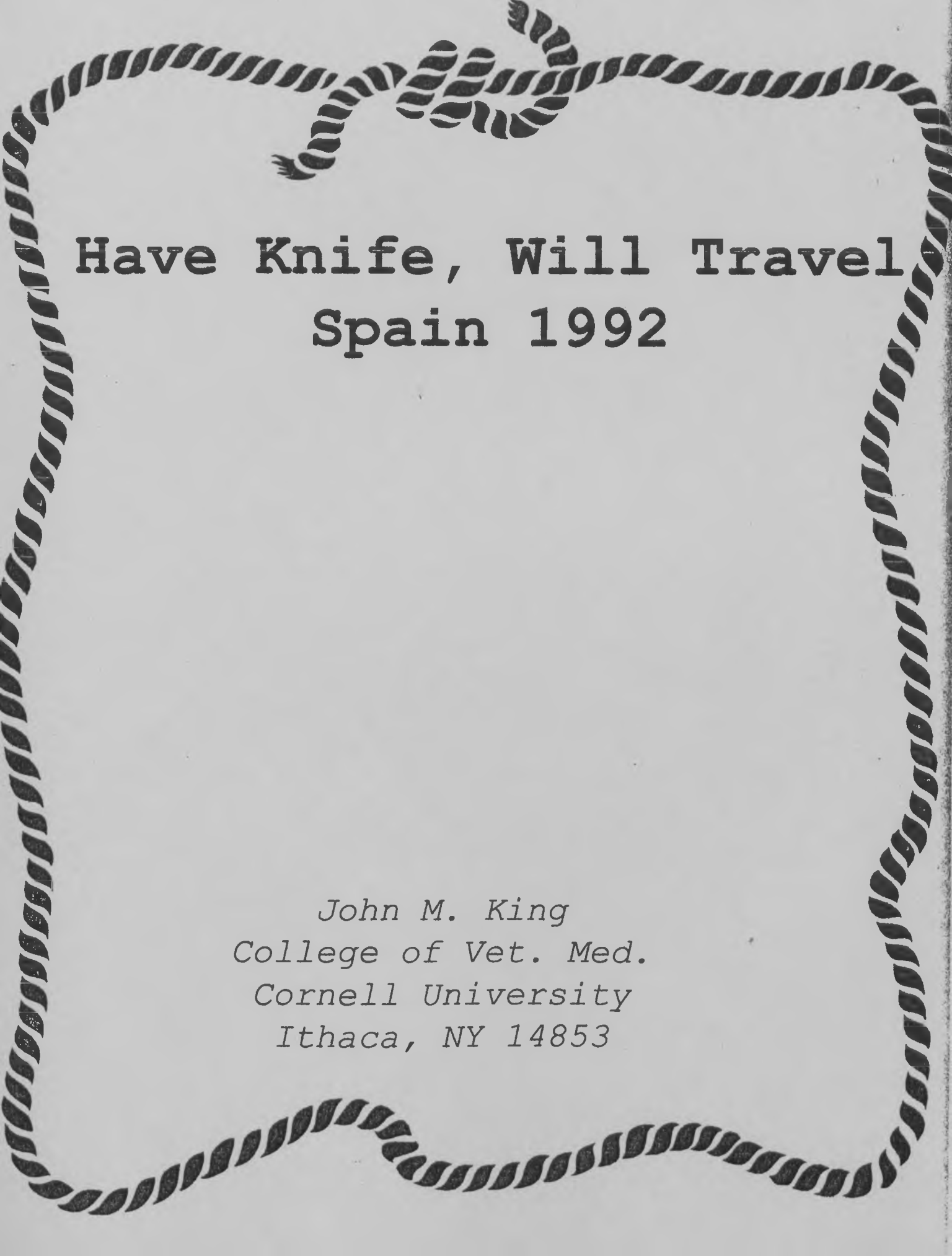
Have called off my night excursion in Athens. Just want to get home now.

Most of their individual sugar packets contain two spoonfuls of sugar. Be careful. And most of the Coke or water drunk even in the homes is drunk at room temperature, not cold or with ice. Ana would be happy.

Nov. 25, Sunday, 10:20 AM: At the airport to check in a bit early. Don't want to be late. Check in time at 10:30 and the place is already FULL. Nobody else wants to be LATE either.

Airplane is indeed full. Time of flight to be 9 hours and 30 minutes and as my Syracuse flight is for 10:35, I guess I'll make it. Plane leaves Athens at 1:30 and gets into NY at 4:30 which is 11 PM Athens time. Of course, getting in at 4:30 NY time means I had to wait until 11:30 as plane left for Syracuse an hour late. Thanksgiving weekend is the heaviest air traffic period in the U.S. so I finally learned. At customs, a guy with a little jumpy Beagle asked me to put the "carry on" I had down. A drug sniffer no less. I was clean. Had a hard time staying awake after calling Re. Got home at 3:30 NY time. That's 28 hours after I woke up yesterday. Safely home so all is great. A great trip to a beautiful country.

[The page contains several paragraphs of text that are almost entirely obscured by large, dark, irregular ink blotches and smudges. The visible text is extremely faint and illegible.]



Have Knife, Will Travel
Spain 1992

*John M. King
College of Vet. Med.
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY 14853*



HAVE KNIFE, WILL TRAVEL

November, 1992

España

11/10/92: No problem to Madrid. Met Dr. Flores and Manuel Pizarro at airport. Best customs yet to go through. Got separated in two cars on way to "Ave." - beautiful fast train. Really cleaner, faster and more comfortable in tourist than 1st Class in Switzerland. Out of Madrid all flat with many, many, small flat fields at different levels right next to each other and all sizes and shapes. Must have gone 20 miles and even though each field is in different stage of growth or tillage; I have not seen ONE tractor or piece of equipment (i.e. nothing is rusting out). Also almost NO farm houses and no villages (30 miles so far). Lots and lots of olive orchards and still no houses or farm machinery. Oops, spoke too soon, on tractor all alone. Lots of irrigation. Oops, one village with big church. Their cemeteries are almost all surrounded by a white stone (brick) wall. Marta says the farmers are often cooperatives and then tend to radiate out from the village or town so in the olden days they'd return at night for civil defense centrally.

They have a T.V. movie on this train in each car, several in fact with ear plugs like the airplanes and about a dozen stewardesses for the whole train. Really nice. Lots of scattered water-filled ponds. Guess irrigation keeps them full.

Professor Elena Mozos, DVM, Juana Martin de Las Mulas, MD at train or met us at Cordoba station. Beautiful old town area and newer area growing like mad. Pretty dry. Drove to University and have nice room in dorm on top floor. Marta at other end of hall. Right next to comedor (cafeteria) and opposite Salon de Actos, the auditorium for most of meetings. Had two hours sleep then talk at 7:00 to 9:00. Off to big restaurant in old city with old palace walls and Mosque of Moors who conquered this area centuries ago. Romans here first. I guess then Goths, then Moors, especially in south, then Christians (Catholics), the Franco and now the present day Spaniards. After the talk we went to great restaurant Churrasco (means barbecue) for great dinner. All good, of course. No condiments available, never mind salt and pepper. It would insult the chef I guess if we thought of it even. Back to bed at one AM (ouch).

11/11/92: Up at 8:30, breakfast of hard rolls, jelly and coffee in glass. Good and hot with half hot milk (coffee con leche). Met a couple of Americans here for a year exchange for Spanish culture class.

Went to University and Pathology Department. Professor Miguel Sierra is really nice, down to earth guy, but we can't talk too well together. Shame as he knows lots of good stuff I'd be smart to learn. Showed kudas to department until 1:30. Then lunch again too fancy and back to do el burro necropsy demo. I guess most liked it. One asked later, however, why I did it all alone, as how would the students learn if they didn't get chance to do it. I had to explain it was like a first day demo and after that it was all theirs with me bitching. Of course, I asked all the usual questions about if this red lung was congestion after it was just killed following elective surgery, etc.? Did the burro at 4-6 PM, then washed up, etc. back at my room and got to conference at 7 PM for my seminar talk at 8 PM. The speaker ran over a bit until 9:15. Just a bit over his hour and my hour by 15 minutes. So my talk was delayed 24 hrs. No problem.

Went to Old Town again for supper after small stop in conference area to have a few snacks, coke, wine, etc. Also presentation of great piece of Cordobean leather work famous for Cordoba. Off to supper at 10 PM and again a great dinner at a nice but expensive place with 8 of us including Professor Sierra, couple of students. Bed at 12:30 AM.

11/12/92: Up at 8:30, breakfast at 8:45. Then to school at 9:30. Talked until 1:30 to faculty on horse and cow kudas and saw some of their great cases of T.B., Johnes, African swine fever, etc. Good cases. Prof. Sierra had most of them. Great.

It's 8:30 PM now as I now write this and Prof. Sierra is speaking as last speaker of weekly seminar. I can recognize a few lesions but his Espanol escapes me. Of course the last speaker talked a half hour extra, then 15 min. of questions. Man, they need to attend the Olafson Short Course just once with JMK.

Then we met Dr. Aniceto Mendez at 4 PM and took off for a fighting bull farm. I think they had at least 600 bulls, 2-5 years old on 3-5,000 acres with a double fence around most of it and a long! narrow road with Australian trees on both sides as you neared the farm proper. All black bulls with horns for the most part pointing straight ahead. A few were curved inwards and less had a crooked one. Overall quite docile although a few seemed to stand head to head and scratch horns. All walked off as we got near them really. (Not mean as I expected.) Dr. Mendez (he's my counterpart here) said you or anyone could walk through the pasture with no problem if you were not threatening. (?) Owner agreed. Stopped at one bull lying near fence with head turned into side. Rather thin. Had a dirty nose. Finally got up, wobbled, little diarrhea, wobbled head side to side and stumbled once when it started to walk off slowly. Johnes's Disease. Got to advise owner to kill it and not let it spread the organisms even further. I thought but didn't say he'll be out of business if he doesn't, as many of them have the disease. Shame really. Dr. Mendez says he may have it killed but not sure. Drove further and met manager who showed us farm working horses. They herd bulls around, etc. All grey and white Andalusian horses. Castrated one (6 of 8) had tails cut off about 2 feet from base and studs had beautiful long tails. Owner came (80 yrs.) and we talked just a bit and we went to see their Plaza de Toros. A small one where they just train the bulls as yearlings and then at 3-4 yrs. when they choose the bulls for the fights (corridas). The manager and the bullfight ring owners come to look over the bulls, 8-10 that the ring manager can choose 6 from for the corrida. They herd a batch of bulls to a paddock with door open to pens with thick walls and many side doors to shut this or that bull aside. One has a squeeze chute for handling the bulls if necessary for treatment, etc. They sell about 50 bulls a year to various towns that have a Plaza de Toros, as they use 6 bulls a corrida for about 8 wks. of season. Surprising to me was that each fight lasts only 20 minutes once the bull gets into the ring until he's muerte (dead). Matador is old fashion name, (one says for American movies) for the Torero. He comes in first with big cape and challenges the bull to come closer and closer without a weapon. He sees how the bull throws his head (and horns), etc., then he tells his own picadors when to put his pikes (?) or long handle cuts into the bull to make him angry and wanting to charge; then picadors come in and place 6 spikes 2 at a time into other neck muscles to correct bad habits in the bull as he charges. He must get close to the bull to get spikes in correct places. Now Torero comes in again

to control the bull with a smaller cape, Muleta, and face bull down for final stab between his shoulder blades through his heart from top to bottom. If he misses the heart but hits lungs and bull just stands there with epistaxis, etc. Another guy comes in and with a small sword, he piths the bull by stab in foramen magnum to sever the cord just behind the head. The same if bull is down but not dead. Then mules haul bull around ring once if Torero deserves one ear, twice if he deserves two ears and three times if he deserves two ears and the tail. Anyhow, I walked into the Palace de Toros and shut my eyes and saw everything except the band and music. Heard lots of Olé's in my mind.

Hope to see a training of the young (old) bulls Sunday in a local corida.

Back to dorm and Salon de Actos (theater) where conference is held in time to hear last of the first speakers who also ran over three quarters of an hour so my talk was only 30 min. instead of an hour. Not all bad, as he talked on diseases of cold blooded animals with great pictures. Off to dinner at 10 PM after a presentation of beautiful pressed leather "cordoban" gift to Marta and I and other speakers. Went to beautiful restaurant again in Old City for TAPAS which is a selection of many appetizers each separate and different and all good. Bed at 1:30.

After the bull farm in the afternoon, we went to some famous Moorish ruins outside of town called "Medina Azahara". Lots of canals and gardens and beautiful tiles and rounded arches. Their laws of protecting antiquities are quite strong here so the city itself, Cordoba, doesn't have a subway, as they always can find old ruins underfoot that can't be disturbed until the experts excavate them in 5-10 years - ouch. Of course, I have a piece.

11/13/93: School at 9:30 again after breakfast at Comedor (dorm's cafeteria) and finished horses and cows about 1. Took off for visit to their beautiful Mosque. As you know, this is was farthest north the Moslems got before the kings stopped them. It was converted to Christian church in time. Beautiful, monstrously big columns inside all stone of course. Had lots of guards there, as many gold statues of Christ and other artefacts are stored there as treasures of the church. One room is all lighted up as remains of room pointing to Mecca. Then saw lots of old Roman ruins with Dr. Juana Martin the MD pathologist in the Department. Her husband is in the Med. school as physiologist who took us around. Lots of towers and walk of "Old City" much preserved. One castle is restored but happens to be closed now. The Mosque is lighted at night as are many of the walls. Beautiful. The inner garden of the Mosque has many trees each in its own setting and each base is connected to the hundreds of other trees by an open irrigation trench so you soak them all at once to water them.

Got back at 7:30 and first speaker for this evening already going and Professor was last on the schedule of two. Not to show partiality, he also had to wait 1/2 hour for the first gut to stop so he only spoke 3/4 hr. Man they are polite here on the talking circuit. Then to celebrate, we all took off for the Rancho Grande, a fancy restaurant kind like a barbecue place but fancier. Anyhow, 27 of us at two long tables and the young ladies were all dressed up U.S. style for dinner, but only a few of the men. The Pathology Dept. and students who helped with the week long seminar. A really nice treat for the students involved. After most food eaten, starting with TAPAS, they had broiled steak,

pork and lamb chops. All great. All then moved to one table and sang and told jokes until 1 AM. The boss and I went home and Marta and gang came home at 4:30 AM. Wow. Don't know where they went. Even I had flan for dessert. They went dancing.

11/14/92: To school again at 9:30. Met Prof. Sierra and he showed me his special collection of kodachromes. He gave me free access to his light box display cases and said pull out any slide I wanted duplicated. I got a whole bunch of beautiful ones. Then he went through his special ones on African horse sickness, African swine fever, tuberculosis and leishmania for me to choose from. I made out like a bandit. Beautifully generous. They even have cases of TB and Johne's in same cow. Finished raiding his files (he was there, of course, along with Marta) and off with Professor Aniceto Mendez to the Granha de toros (bull farm), but this time with a large group of Deans already there to have a kind of bull fight thing but with vaca (young cows). They do the same as they do with young bulls to test them for potential as fighting bulls. They say it's exactly the same as for the real corida except they don't kill.

They chased in 8 young ones into a paddock with a dozen of the large brown and white nonfighting steers; then chased all those into a smaller pen and shut the door. The steers have the big long bells hanging on their necks. The whole mess of animals are chased into smaller sections until the black ones are all alone. They all have typical fighting bull horns, even the females. One was by herself a bit and she was so upset she dang near pranced on her toes and kicked so quickly at anything.

We all went to the observation room overlooking the bull ring. The owner and some other man (maybe the owner of a big bull fighting area) had the first window and they ran the show. Fantastico. In the ring, a padded horse and rider wait by one of 5 or 6 protective walls (bull barrier) at one far side and the three, in this case, toreros behind several others away from the horseman (picador). This picador carries a long pole with a sharp knife blade on its end, the pike. The bull by now is alone in the entrance and runs out into the ring all wide eyed and bushy tailed. The picador hollers to draw his attention and makes sudden moves toward the bull. The bull then charges the horse and rider getting cuts in the muchal crest and top and side of shoulders. In time they bleed quite a bit.

Am writing this now on Ave. (fast new train) on way back to Madrid and Zaragoza. It is foggy and raining. Professor Sierra Martin and Mozos brought Marta and I a nice plate each for a gift at R.R. station where we had coffee and cake. Got up fast to leave and forgot to pay. Oops. Waiter came running.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, the bull always (with all six bulls they used) charged the picador's horse at the neck and shoulder first and then moved to get it's horns under the horses belly and tried to pick it up by goring its belly, while the picador kept his pike in its shoulder for pain. They aren't big cuts so I guess the end is only a point not a blade. The toredor now runs out and teases the bull with a big capote (big, heavy, wind-resistant, stiff cape) which must weigh 20 lbs. I picked it up. It's heavy. it will stand by itself too. He does the things you see in pictures. It's yellow and pink. After a few of these passes, he runs behind a bull barrier and picador hollers and his man

behind him and a barrier bangs the wall to get the bull to change again evening knowing he'll be "pained" for his effort. When he does, the fighter will run out again with this cape, etc. for several more passes or another fighter will and thus "TEST" the animal to see if it's brave enough to keep charging the thing that hurts him, as the toredor only waves a cape. A few times of all this for a total of 20 minutes or so the bull starts falling down with exhaustion myopathy (I think), and the fighter then uses his "mueleeta" or smaller red cape and sword to hold it out to get the bull to charge him. Finally the bull thinks this is crazy and stops charging so often and fighter attempts to walk up on him to finally stab him on right side of vertebral column and through the heart, dorsal of course to ventral, or tries to at least, though not in these testing and training events.

Most of the toreros are now quite young; the 3 we saw were 20-23. One young one tried out, as this was just a testing session to see if the cows would be good mothers of fighting bulls. This young man was about 14 years old. After the fights, 20 min. each, we had an outside sitdown dinner of Spanish rice, meat, etc. The 3 toreros sat next to me. All good looking young men. One was a 3rd yr. vet student here. The only bull fighter in the school. Took lots of pictures. The deans of all the vet schools in Spain were there. One gave me a tie tac of Cordoba. The owner and other man graded each cow (bull) as to several scores and I guess only the best will be allowed to be mothers. Anyhow, the time of eating was almost normal, 3-4.

Dorm at 6 and Professor Mozos and husband picked us up and we met Professor Sierra and his wife and Professor Mortin's husband at another nice restaurant for supper at 10 PM. Saw a beautiful inner courtyard in Old City apartment complex. In the old days, they had markets there along with executions and emulations a la Joan de Arc. Man if only walls could talk. Even bull fight there. Fantastico. Much in various stages of restoration/renovation.

To meet Marta's brother in Madrid, lunch and get train to Zaragoza.

After supper we went to a Flamenco dancing pavilion that was packed full and we couldn't get in even with bribes (I'm sure). Sounded like you'd expect with hand clapping, singing and music. Coffee, talk - home at 1 AM. Marta had high fever but sweated it out and is OK now.

The town itself of Cordoba is pretty with many streets, like Boston, not on the grid system at all.

Now on to Zaragoza train, 4 PM. Just rained but not now but dark clouds everywhere. This is a 3 hr. ride. Train is a TALGO meaning nice I guess, and it sure is but not as nice as Ave. Waited a bit in Madrid and Marta's baby sister, 16-18, bounced in all smiles and wiggles. First though came Prof. Morales and her husband. He is an equine clinician in reproduction. We drove straight to another R.R. station to eat lunch there to be near train and not miss it, but Marta went with sister. Drove by the PRADO, one museum I've heard of in Spain. I believe outside of the Louvre in Paris it's the only other one I know in Europe. I'll visit it next week I hope. I'm sure if I told them my wishes, they'd go out of the way and skip my teaching schedule just to be hospitable to show me.

Lots and lots of graffiti along the R.R. track walls. Probably good, I can't read it. They say it'll be cold in Zaragoza. Marta went with her sister and just got back to train with only 5 min. to spare. She'd drive me up a wall. She returned with her good looking brother who is in nuclear physics. Still lots of green grass and leaves and even roses around yards.

Oh they had a bathroom and shower in the bull ring place yesterday that is as clean as any bathroom I've ever been in. For the toreros. No Bandelleros in the testing of the cows as the two bandellos they place each time is just to get the bulls angrier. They were able to test them without more.

Am seeing lots of corn growing and ripe north of Madrid now.

Most of the dorm rooms have two single beds, tub and showers, very hot water, but no soap. Make sure you bring your own. I had to borrow a bar from a gal via Marta. Sara Rodriguaz Solera; CMV Ntra Sra de la Asuncion; Avda. Neuéndez Pidal S/N; 14004 Cordoba. This is so I can thank her and not forget.

Got to Zaragoza in the dark at 7 and met by Dr. Francisco Garcia Marin. You would find his name in the phone book under Garcia. Had supper early as most restaurants DO NOT have hot food ready until 9 PM. Even here at the University, the comedor doesn't open until 9 PM for supper. Had a sweet roll and instant coffee for breakfast and you have your choice of hot water or hot milk. I had to make my own (poor me) but it was as good as brewed to me. They have cocoa powder right there also. You can have as many rolls as you want but all the same. Good though. No eggs, bacon or anything else available so it's healthy and probably why they are all thin like the bull fighters.

Next AM 8:38: Breakfast again of rolls (always hard) with your choice of 2 types of thin sausage or thin cut cheese and/or three donuts each sugared. OK with a taste of Anisette but these are hard also. Man; they like their breads hard. As you walk into their cafeteria, there is a large wall cabinet of cubby holes all numbered in which each student has their napkin. Nice idea. No napkins elsewhere. In both Cordoba and here, you will see the only thing you and I aren't used to and that is that by all coffee drinking bars, like a cafeteria, outside of school that is, is that when they tear open the little bags of sugar or other pieces of small paper, they drop them on the floor where they stand to drink. Otherwise, all their shops are very clean and neat. All the students buss their own places pretty darn well and in the morning, at least, it is very quiet. Like, me, still asleep.

Yesterday at school, Prof. Dr. Morin picked us up at 9:30 and I met the big boys and visited the vet. school. It's across (out of town) town from the rest of the University. Lots of beautiful new facilities and remodeling of older ones.

Then started necropsies (3) at about 12 with faculty. Got to taking out brain and I've got to admit their way is fantastic and easier I think than ours even without a bone saw. I'll have to try it now. They don't hurt the brain so much either from what I saw. Great. Sheep with emaciation and bad teeth and caseous lymphadenitis. Also wormy sheep and really decomposed dog with diabetes. It did have bladder emphysema from the glucose they had not seen before. Then

on to my lecture on cattle slides. Supper at a very old but reasonable converted farm building (I think) in the middle of town with antiques all over the walls. Beautiful. Ate some dark sausage with rice in it that was pretty good. Marta said most Americans wouldn't eat it. I made the mistake of asking what it was. Blood sausage. Ugh! but tasted good.

The Moors came in 711 and were kicked out in 1492. Almost had little civil war at the table as Marta and Francisco had different opinions on the politics here in Spain. Interesting. Seems the top of Spain in general have been quite independent in their thoughts about the rest of Spain but especially the Basque area that, like Quebec, want to be independent or at least 100,000 do who make up the Independent Party there among the 5 million up there. It's a really tiny but well populated province (state). Also as they had lots of water and it's cooler all year, they have more industry or used to have but the terrorists in the Independent Party have forced lots of the industry out by forcing tribute payments. It's sort of depressed now.

As I wait here in the R.R. station for them to get reservations for return to Madrid next Sunday, the wind is really blowing. Seems we're in a valley where the wind tends to blow a lot.

One nice bit of science here is one of the young men has reproduced the Nasal Resp. Adenocarcinoma of the sheep (goats) nose by cell free filtrate with the Retrovirus he's found in them. It was partly published previously by him in Vet. Path. last year. Good work. They lost their cool a bit when I said I hadn't read about it and said I'd wait for more evidence. I believe it now, I think.

Tuesday: This one AM bed time every day is raising cane with my biological clock. Gave an hour of fish and later another hour on pigs. Learned one good word or two today. Maño (Maña for women) which is characteristic for the people here in Zaragoza = STUBBORN and it's pretty accurate. When they ask for a pathology talk, I think they mean disease which includes therapy and some are surprised when I suggest they kill them all and let me necropsy them, as I'm not a clinician. Oh well.

Did a great pig with abscesses everywhere and the preguntas (questions) are quite a lot because infectious diseases are important here. Then the owner, a young vet, came in with a good calf septicemia case with fibrin in hock joints, etc. Luckily, I told them first without knowing the history what we'd find. Also did the same with a sheep. My good luck, however, by not reading the histories first is balanced by their knowing all about the great lesions of cisticercus migration in the liver and lungs which were rather surprising to me at being so extensive, etc. They have lots of that and Hydatidosis.

Oh and it is absolutely impolite to escupa. To you and I, that is spit ANYWHERE. Men just do not do that even when alone. I behave myself at least in company. Not spit!! Don't breathe.

Wednesday: Had supper in town last night with the Rector Fantastico which is his title as the head of this whole University over 40,000 students. He used to be 3-4 years ago their head of diagnostic pathology. Great. He's a vet.

Off today I think at 9 AM (15 min.) to a farm where they have lost 30-40 sheep from Aujesky's disease. Also 5 hunting dogs with it. He feels worse about the dogs. I'll take kodas I hope. Pause.

The farm was great. A couple of acres of walled barn yard with sloping roof sheep pens on 3 sides and 6 dead or about to die with Artisky's disease tossed out of their pens. Most have self-inflicted bit wounds just behind their left or right elbow. He had several hundred total.

In the paddock next door, he had his 400 lb. long string-tied bales of wheat straw that he feeds and some apple pumice and some barley. That is what the sheep eat mostly and the cows too. I couldn't believe it, as the straw makes up over half that diet. Anyhow, he buys most of his feed, as there is not much pasture in Spain except for pretty arid pasture with only sparse feed available. Back to disease.

Next door is a pig farm and within a few hundred yards is a septic pool from another pig farm, a 200 herd dairy, a rabbitry and right across the road is a monstrous 2,000 cow dairy. As I stood around outside on the main dirt road, I heard a bunch of animal bells and a 500 flock of sheep came by with a shepherd and his two dogs and 8 goats (with the bells) leading the flock. Almost because the 2 dogs are in front roaming in to the width of the flock always trotting rather here and there in front of the flock about 100 feet. Amazingly in front. A couple sheep moved to graze on some bushes as the flock moved away but ran quickly to the flock. The shepherd walked slowly at the side of the flock. Great. BUT, the epidemiology is such that this ambling flock could be the factor for getting the disease except the pig farm next door is the one who has lost many pigs already from Aujesky's disease first, including losing 5 dogs with it in last 2 weeks alone.

Am writing this at 8:30 AM in Comedor. They do have fresh milk here in liter cartons Also today for first time we had square, white, sliced bread with couple pieces of ham, cheese or pepperoni inside two slices. Nothing else in the sandwich. I put on some oleo and strawberry jam and darn it was good. Just ask guy for time, nuevas minos diez. Yeah.

Friday: Just don't get time enough to write. After trip to farm Wed. had great cases in PM room. I get to do all the ones I want while whole school stands by to watch, I think. Francesco translates as Marta left but most seem to understand over half what I say. Then had lunch, gave kodas til 7 PM and off to supper after discussions about 8:30. As we only wanted TAPAS at that hour, we just went to a bar which, as usual here, distinguishes it from a restaurant by not having any hot food - only snacks (tapas). These were great. I counted, on the way in, over 25 rolls of different cheeses. The waiter then brought in for the 7 of us four wooden cutting boards, each with 8 pieces of (hard) bread (Italian like to us). On each he had a different piece of cheese, then on another a different combination of bread and smoked fish. Another had 8 different types of sausages and the last 8 different types of dried, sliced meats. Later he brought in 8 different cheeses made in Spain. Really fantastic.

It would be hard to find that many different kinds of meats and cheeses in all of upstate New York combined. Pink trout and Salmon, Haddock (brown and smoked) were OK. Also anchovies, etc.

As it was early, we stayed till 10:30 and still I didn't get home til 12.

Thursday AM: Up a bit earlier for trip to Matadero (slaughter house) but not enough animals to see, as they start at 5 AM. Went anyway. As we walked in the door, several bags of lambs feet, heads, lungs and intestines all cleaned were waiting for export to Greece. Odd. Usually no noise in this student cafeteria (comedor) in the morning but they were singing this morning and laughing. I am a bit surprised how happy they seem most of the time. In the necropsy room (sala de necropsia) they are quite serious most of the time, but at meals, except AM, they always are laughing. Great.

Above the pigeon hole box for napkins are a whole bunch of pills in boxes for everything I guess, as some have codeine, penicillin (one L), etc., as it's socialized medicine here for which they take out 15-20% in taxes from their salary. You can also buy into some private medical service in addition if you want to.

Gave talk the other day to include Brain/Heart, core temp. gangrene and ? (I forgot) and of course being manyo, it didn't fly easily. But it worked out great yesterday, as one of the sheep with Aujesky's came in and I did the post as demo. Guess what? Their first case of B/H. The boss at that time tries to doubt it, as he should but you all know me. I was nice. Then a little pig with necrotic ear tips and only good septic pneumonia for cause of core temp. gangrene. I leaned at the same time about chronic gangrenous pneumonia and big pale kidneys with opaque white spots in entire cortex being amyloidosis in lambs. Pretty good.

They have lots and lots of hydatidosis in sheep and swine. One slaughter house pig liver about 3 times normal size with at least 80% of it were hydatid cysts. Lots of cysticerus too.

Broke D string on my fiddle. Dang. Not a big problem, as I brought an extra but I've had no time to play it anyhow. They want to learn and I sure don't mind teaching with the diapositives (kodas).

Lots of spraying water fountains in the parks. Parking in both cities so far is a problem. There just isn't much. The gals even with levi's on all seem to wear nice hose and if in a skirt, it is often textured hose. 9:05 now.

Talked last night until 8+ and just went home to sleep - no late supper. Man their lunches are too big and too late. Sure enjoyed the sleep. 11 hours.

I'll take the train Sunday from Madrid and meet Marta on the train itself (hopefully), as I'd be lost in Madrid.

Jim De Martini in Colorado says they have more nasal tumors in sheep of Colorado than adenomatosis there in Colorado. I didn't know we had it in the U.S. (adenomatosis) at all. (Ask him.)

Friday 10 AM: Just had a meeting with the Vice Dean and they gave me a jar of ceramic about 12 inches high by 6 inches across with my name glazed right with the rest of it. Beautiful. Now to get it home without a crack. It'll hold lots

of cookies. I also got to sign a beautiful old book of visitors.

In for necropsies after trip to slaughter house. Did cat with septic, big rounded chest from emphysema and lung abscess that ruptured. Had calf with septicemia with toxicogenic E. coli and good flaccid gut and red content, etc. Another old fashioned kind with their first case of anterior chamber fibrin deposition with encephalitis/meningitis. I sure am glad we find these I've just shown them, as they would not believe much otherwise, I'm afraid. It's really not their fault. It's that they don't have as many animals to learn from as we do. It's the same in other schools at home. They just do not have the various types or large number of animals. I took a skull off their way the other day and it was great, first try. We'll see.

Sunday 4:30 PM: Am on the train to Madrid now. Just pulled into a side track to wait for fast buggie to zip by. He's gone and we're still sitting. Another? OK, we're off. They run better than Swiss trains. Marta is beside me having ridden already 4 hours from Barcelona.

Friday night after necropsies, etc., we received the deer kodos from Eileen in time for them to see them. Then left for supper at 8:30 from school where all sat around to see the kodos. Then we met in town for TAPAS. A really nice bar for all 12 of us including the Rector (Pres. of Univ.) and his wife, an MD working in Path. Dept. and teaching vet. students. They all gave me a small pair of rib cutters signed by them all and a triangle bandanna folded for the head and tied like the local zaragozians (old culture) and Rector gave me a 500 anniv. tie and silver plate with seal of school. Vice Dean at vet. school gave me a bottle of wine. That was one night of everyone laughing and talking.

Have stopped again at little town of Morata de Jolon. Oops, short stop. Stopped and started while I write this paragraph.

To bed Friday night at 2 AM. Woke up at 9 AM, slight headache, then couldn't brush teeth, etc. sweats, sicker then heck. Called Francisco Garcia Marin to say yo' soy enfirmada with 24 hr. flu. He came over three times with wife and two lovely ninjos (7 yr. M, 2 yr. F) and last time brought me soup, hot milk and bread. He had already brought me some medicine with codeine in it. I was to go touring Sat., but NO luck. I was flat on my back.

11/22 (Sunday) and they came at 9:00, as I was much better and we rode around town to take pictures of the river including old Roman bridge with arches, the Pilar, and old church with beautiful towers, old door to city itself, (old city) and King Ferdinand and Isabella's castle with big moat. Even got a stone from there. Back to Francisco's house (wife Marie, daughter Marie and son Ignacio) for lunch. Soupa, two different pollos (chicken) dishes and custard with coffee and water. Great really. After I had slept an hour on their bed while waiting.

In restaurants, homes and elsewhere, they all use napkins that are kept folded to the side at all times except to dab their face or fingers. Even at the school. None keep them crushed in their lap like I do.

The main river in town runs under the bridges at 6-8 knots at least, and it is full even one meter high they say. The new bridge beside the Roman bridge

they built, as the 2,000 yr. Roman bridge was considered as unsafe. Awhile back the new one collapsed and the Roman one is still used. So much for modern improvements.

Columbus was financed by the King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella of the Castle I visited. One guy I met knows Dr. Edwards at Georgia in chicken husbandry, the husband of Dr. Olafson's daughter Aldies. Small world.

Had the opportunity to look at a batch of chickens, young ones and was shown the lung with aspergillus, etc. but no one mentioned the bones which were all thick and broke so darn easily. I broke a few and made them do it also. They wondered why I thought of that, etc. as their clinicians told them or argued with them that that was normal so somehow they lost the fight in the past and didn't want to push it now. Maybe it's good I'm only here a week at each school.

Nice young lady Ana-Rosa Borque Dominguey; Avda San Jose 157, 6°B; 5007 Zaragoza, Spain gave me my first class of Spanish as I left the necropsy room the other day with proper spelling and wording for the many words or expressions I attempted during class such as macho and hembra referring to male and female animals and hombre and meijer referring to people. I attempted to use them interchangeably. Tijeras is the name for rib cutters and bar hopping is FR de Bares. So you see my talks covered lots of subjects. I also had to learn that let me is con su permiso versus please or excuse me is por favor.

Met Marta's brother in Madrid with Dr. Flores and her husband, and they took me to beautiful hotel in downtown Madrid, 20 min. from school. Spotless on next to top floor. The Fiol Hotel (for Bavaria or Austria).

No supper for me. Bed. Up at 4,5,6,7 and 8, then they came at 10 as planned (I couldn't sleep). Great day at school. Kodas from 10:30-1:30. Then lunch early!!! Then official talk at 3-5 on dogs. I think they liked it, in that I stopped at 4 for a break; all left BUT all came back at 4:10 to fill the auditorium from 4-5. Great. They gave me a pen with which I write. Got a little heavy through Brain/Heart and Unilateral Renal Shutdown with Atrophy. Ha. Really good audience.

Forgot and left my good and only suit coat in Zaragoza. Stupid of me.

Watched and kibitzed while they did an old (tumor) dog with parathyroids and no thyroids, adrenal tumor and hidden testicle interstitial cell tumor. Good case to teach the reason to look at all of it. They hadn't taken out the brain, as there were no signs, but without skin lesions, the complete thyroid atrophy was found. Hard to explain of course but who said pathology was supposed to be easy. Their work here did teach me today, although I didn't make a point of it, that their staining of tumors, cells, etc. with cell markers may explain, in the future, why we see such conditions as no thyroids in a "normal" dog, as other tissues when found and stained, etc. will help explain it, as people like me won't be able to explain it by doing 100 more necropsies. We need their "Mickey Mouse" research to help us and the rest of the world. Just don't anyone quote me on this or my days will be numbered as a diagnostic pathologist. (Pause 3 hrs.) At's 12 PM now and still not asleep. I think I figured out their Spanish clock. The coffee they drink will wake the dead, it's so strong. No wonder I

(they) can't sleep at human hours.

In the student cafeteria at the dorms the coffee and hot milk are in big bulk containers but in shops and public cafeterias, restaurants the coffee is always made fresh as he dumps out the small container of grounds before he put in new and then steam pressures the steam water through to the small demitasse size cup about half full of BLACK coffee. I guess it's Italian espresso but not quite as strong as Italian but 5-10 times stronger than American. What they make is about two good mouthfuls. Then for many, they add same amount of hot milk. Mine they put in a small water type glass and fill with hot milk. It's still two times our in strength.

And a new breakfast or morning snack is THICK chocolate in a cup; they dip long pieces of cooked donut-like sticks into. It tastes OK but goodness, all they sweet chocolate. It might pour if you get enough up ended but it reminded me of the massive pots of chocolate in the Hershey chocolate factory in PA.

The night before I left Zaragoza we met in the bar with the Rector again, his wife and 10 others as I mentioned before, but didn't tell you of a special treat to eat. Big slice of toast (the hard bread cut up) that they give you, whole garlicks you take apart so they are naked and you grate it on the toast, half a section of the garlic or it all for that matter according to taste. Then half or quarter slice of tomato is rubbed on it to use the meat of the tomato, then a little olive oil and then salt. It is great.

11/24 (Tues): Back from lab 6 PM. Talked this AM 10 to 2 to lab group of pathologists. Lunch at 2, then talk to full auditorium for 2 hrs. (3-5). It's 6:30 now and they'll pick me up for supper at 8:30 in Old City. Just called Re. All is well at home.

Dog this AM to show them PM. CNS but all came out well. A hemangiosarcoma that PM in liver and spleen with myocardial infarcts. Maybe in brain for B/H.

Going to Prado Friday and Toledo on Saturday.

11/25 (Wed.): Another day of good stuff overall. Did a mammary gland tumor dog after couple hours with Kudas. Lunch at 3. Wildlife lecture 3-5. Kids all had signed up for course and got certificates. Got asked to sign a bunch. Lamb in with ascites with no smell so talked of heating fluid for release of ammonia. Pas. Had a hole, trauma, in the bladder. Walked town for nail clip.

Last night went with Belen, Marta, Pilar and Antonio to bar hop in Madrid center city. It's a big town and I dare say that they drive worse than in Boston, but I've seen no accidents so I guess they are the best drivers. They park anywhere it seems but with 4-5 million people, I guess it's their only right. Most cars seem new. Surprised me.

Almost everyone smokes here especially the women. They won't or don't smoke in close company out of respect. In my 1500-1700 afternoon talks, I stop for 10 min. and half go out for a drag then right back in. Great.

Got my fiddle fixed. About time. Had a cat after talk they had done. No DX. for me. Clinician type came in to talk about pigs with G.I. signs including pictures of the common cecal tonsils at ileal junction and purulent cores in them. Got them convinced they had another problem than those as they often fill with junk. I said another problem was present but not in lower bowel. He talked of gastric ulcers in glandular stomach and showed me some of no importance and by chance after we talked though Dr. Filores (Nani) the real gastric ulcers were discussed as being hard to see, etc. He just had a couple pictures of "normal" stomach which turned out to be classical esophogastric genetic ulcers of the meat, white pigs. Beautiful. Talk on pigs in the AM and the NON-LESIONS. Last night we hit the bars as I said for TAPAS but at one, a cement Grotto, where or near where the zero kilometer plaque is in the center square as all roads in Spain are surveyed from it. They had a guy (older) (like me) who ran tapes on a keyboard and he controlled the time and base and sang (one song for me too). A kids song of cat on roof getting a letter from his girl, fell off the roof with broken ribs and arm (leg?); died; on being taken to cemetery he smelled can of sardines and came back to life. Catchy tune for me to learn. Then one of Spanish life all there knew and sang LOUDLY and Celito Lindo. Great time. They sell TAPAS (snacks) of bread (Pan) ham and cheese and give you dish of olives (good). I had already helped myself to some in a dish I thought was communal but Antonio ran over to tell me they belonged to the guy with the big elbow near them. Oops.

11/26 (Thurs.): Good day today. One dog put in hair dryer cage after bath and got too hot and died in heat stroke. Practiced a bit of Christmas tunes so played one to a "paying" audience between Kodas. Of course they paid (I think) for the course to the school but I played on stage to a paying audience. King and his fiddle at Carnegie Hall coming next.

Last night walked around Madrid trying to get back to hotel. Asked several *Donde esta el Corte - Ingles?* but my accent was off a bit as 4 or 5 said no *comprende*. Finally an older lady understood. Had me worried a bit. Ha.

The morning Kodas great two times more people than usual and then the 1500-1700 session was full for 4th day and the state people were all on strike, so I wondered why so many students showed up. Tomorrow it's deer. The department dinner out after Prado Museum in the morning and deer in afternoon.

Tonight we went to Dr. Nani Morales home for supper with her horse clinician husband, Jesus, who knows Bob Kenney. Both met Bob last year in Utrecht or this year. Ana, her daughter, ate a bit with us (3 yrs.) but her 20 mo. son she put to bed. Home (hotel) 10 PM. Her home is beautiful. Mostly stone, tile and slate, 2 yrs. old. Probably as nice a home as I've seen anywhere.

11/27 (Fri.): Still only sweater weather. Fernando met me at 9:30 and took me to an Egyptian temple Egypt gave them in 1962 (built here in 68) for helping with Aswan Dam. Then on to Prado Museum. Goya, Velequez and host of others including a picture I recognized the style of from the painting, some king, but it was by Gilbert who painted George Washington's portrait. It's a big, beautiful museum. Then took a few pictures around town and on to school in time for lunch and 3-5 PM class. Auditorium was full again. Marta's boyfriend, Jim

Flaherty, had arrived and listened and even he said he enjoyed it. Back to Hotel Tirol. Surprise. A note from C.G. Rickard at Grand Via Hotel on main drag in Madrid. He came back with wife and Wayman's from Canary Island and were in town for 4-5 days to wait for flight home and tour locally. We left, Fernando and I, the Prado at 1 PM and the four of them visited from 1:30-5 PM. I had an hour and saw it all (no, just kidding). It's beautiful. Talked with them 3/4 hr and back to hotel for ride to dinner with Pilar and her husband Juan for a department dinner at El Churasco. Very nice. Got several beautiful books including one of Castles of Spain which they all signed. Pilar did get the T shirts for Jady - Hard Rock Cafe - Madrid. Charlie is a bit down but they all had a blast and Dix said to tell Re he talked to the birds for her. All two I think.

After supper half of us went to a disco for an hour. It's 1:30 AM now. Loud, smokey and no parking anywhere almost. Whole town is full of cars and laughing young people at 2 AM. Holy cow.

Oh, checked out necropsy specimens at 5-6 first.

Had coffee already as it's 10 AM and there is be decibel notation, outside about 1/5 the usual traffic, etc. Two old ladies sitting along sidewalk begging, as usually it's a boy or man. One has CEDA according to his sign (AIDS). Off to Toledo today; will try for coffee tonight with Dix, Barbara, Charlie and Florence. Cool out too.

The disco last night was an old theater. It seems the individual disco is popular for a year or two then dies a natural death of non-use as patrons don't show. Don't know why.

Charlie asked last night how the people can all afford new cars, etc. if all so poorly paid, etc. and cars are two times cost at home. I guess they don't blow it on other stuff like we do (i.e. boats), but that's not the answer for most. Oh well. They just have nice cars and new ones.

11/28 (Sat. AM): Extra hour of sleep, then down to meet Fernando for trip with Nani (Flores) and her husband to Toledo a town they said I "should" see. Marta called first to say Jim was too pooped to pop as he just got in Friday AM. It does take a day or better to get over the jet lag. Quite the educational ride to Toledo. 1 hr. about.

The country side looks like Okla.-Texas. Dry, relatively flat, few hills in distance.

Toledo has an "old city" at one part with cobblestone narrow winding streets. And old buildings. Remembering Jews, Christians and Moors all lived there is evidence for all 3 in architecture, etc. Big fortress there that was flattened in Civil War of 1936-39. All stores sell black and gold thread jewelry, porcelain and swords, knives, etc. Lots are for tourists of course. Looking toward "new" city by river you can see old Roman aqueducts. They stop construction here too. Went to a museum I liked. You can see it in one stop. It's a single picture of preparing a nobel for burial and his ascension to heaven by El Greco. Of course he lived here and I walked through his old home of 300-400 yrs. ago. That was nice. Even got a bit of iron in the junk outside buried

in a piece of wall. Place certainly has history. Of course the open book on "his?" desk was in Greek (El Greco = the Greek). Had lunch in old town there for \$60.00 for the four of us. It's high I think but they had wine too. Then went next door for sit down coffee after lunch.

Started home and stopped in Chinchon (I think it's right) where the largest Anisette liquor factory in Europe is located. First went just to visit a beautiful old, old, old grape and olive pressing facility which is a multiroom restaurant. Up to 3,000 customers per day in season. Beautiful old presses consisting of 30 foot long 24" x 24" square logs with an archimedes screw at one end to lift it up and force the other end to do the squeezing.

Old tanks to receive the oils which float out at top, etc. The wine casks are the 6 ft. tall, amphora type ceramic ones. All quite beautiful in there setting. Then we drove to another classical village center or different part of this one where the original central plaza was a sandy center with cobblestone around the perimeter. Also sand filled post holes on the inside of the perimeter road. The houses around are all restaurants on all 3-4 floors or apartments with balconies to look into the center sand box. Sandbox, heck, it's a bull fight ring in season after they put up the barricades, etc. The apt. owners rent the balconies for more \$ than they make all year for the season. Great. Really nice. Apparently not many original such plazas are left, as people put up bigger buildings that shade the plaza, blood does not dry, foul odors develop, etc. and the center falls apart.

The owner of the old olive pressing restaurant owns an absolutely gorgeous restaurant nearby that we visited and Jesus is their vet. They had a 4 horse carriage available inside "their" corrida (bull fighting ring) that we got a ride into a local castle and Fernando had a ball, as it was his first such experience. I think I got a great picture of sunset here. Hope so. It pays to know somebody everywhere. This fancy restaurant reminds me of the best I've ever been in even in Pittsburgh where I was able to eat with General Mellon who owned Holiday Inn, Mellon Bank, U.S. Steel, etc. Fancy.

Back to town at 6 PM and Fernando and I went to find the Rickards and Waymans for supper in cafeteria. Fernando is an environmentalist and he almost got upset with Dr. Flores over animal fur coats. Oops. My fault I think. He is manyo (stubborn) like they say those who come from Zaragoza are and his folks don't live there but close by. He's like I am I guess. Hotel at 9-10. Up at 8, packed and Dr. Flores and her son, 20 mo., took me to airport. I think she looked sorry that I was leaving. Maybe though she was relieved as the whole week she was my host and in addition to son/daughter/husband, she had to take care of me for the whole week. Ouch.

All in all, one of the nicest teaching experiences I have ever had with the kindest people.



Have Knife: Will Travel

Spain November 1995

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

SPAIN II
NOVEMBER - DECEMBER, 1995

Jay took us to Syracuse 11/4/95 for start to Spain. Last McDonalds for lunch. Left NYC at 6:30 AM, arrived Madrid 7:30 AM. Nice trip. Jesus (husband of Nani) met us in Madrid with his daughter Ana (7). Went to his beautiful home. Met Nani and immediately to sleep til 12:30. Great. Woke up to Sunday dinner of a whole baked fish (with head on), baked tomato and peppers, sliced bread, cheese, potatoes and onions plain potatoes (both baked in pan, langostinos (cold shrimp), juice, cold wine with gas (like our cold Duck, I guess), apple juice, lots of fruit. All for lunch at 12:30. Ana tries her English with us and we our Espanol with her. Little Jesus is a lil boy. Big Jesus and Nani take us to the train that leaves at 3 (1500). We had 5 minutes to spare only and that scares me, but it's how they all plan. (Gave \$20.00 to hotel for 2260 pesetas for exchange rate of 1/113),

Great train ride to Leon. The entire landscape to Leon is DRY. They say they are in the worst drought in 100 years. Sure looks it. Lots and lots of rocks. Almost a moonscape. Was antsy on the train, as it runs on time and I'm afraid that in getting our two suitcases off, we won't have enough time. Also, who is to meet us? Will we be met? Will we know them and they us?

Met by Francisco Garcia Marin, the head of Pathology here in Leon and his daughter. She is a beautiful little girl of 11, who tried to teach us so much immediately. Took us to FANTASTIC hotel, San Marcos, a converted monastery. Absolutely beautiful. Actually it's one of the two best we've ever stayed in. Great, big rooms, cathedral high ceilings, etc., etc. No wonder people class it 5 stars and the best in Spain.

Bed at 11:30 (4 1/2 - 5 hrs. from Madrid), up at 8. Desayuno of 6 different choices of fruit juice, cafe con leche served as 3 two cup pots of hot coffee - strong, hot water and hot milk to make as you desire. Scrambled eggs, small sausages, rather thick rashers of bacon, their favorite potato and onion omelet (kinda like Quiche), all types of hot and cold cereal, all types of pastries and custards, flan, etc. from four large buffet tables. Also toast, you toast it yourself in a revolving horizontal toaster which you watch till it's as brown as you desire. Pretty neat really. People come and go as they want and waiter or waitress asks for llave # (key) and brings the coffee or tea. Oh, they have eggs poached also. One could get fat easily here. All kinds of fruit to eat - eat here or take out.

MONDAY. 11/6/95: Met most at school - Alfredo Escudero, retired professor, Javier Espinosa, non-retired professor. A noche (last night) - chalet - Carretera Santander Keu 5 Villurrodriuo de las Requeræe (Leon); his Cookie = wife Cuqui. At 10 AM started with kudas to faculty til 12 noon. Then necropsies 12-3 PM. Lunch in University cafeteria (1/2 hr.) then big auditorium for kudas - horses Mon., cows Tues., pig Wed., pets Thurs. for 2 1/2-3 hrs. Holy cow. Francisco translates or Valentin. 50-100 students and faculty.

At necropsy had about 30-50, all standing around while I did a couple of pigs and in broken Spanish talked with Francisco, Valentin and Olga translating. Three pigs with great Swine Dysentery. Went slow with first one

then sped up. Francisco is in charge of everything and at 1:00ish a whole gang (100 more or less) came in - made a bigger circle with those already in and I showed all the lesions and discussed anything there. Francisco did a couple of pigs too in the background. He called me over to look at one little one, and I cut the skin of it's head off to show there was no trauma to the head like the three I had done with blood and edema, as they were killed with blow to head. Lo and behold, it had a greater layer of edema in the S.Q., classic for edema disease as I had learned in Switzerland couple of years ago. It was the only thing I had learned from the guy who does or did the pigs there in a year. At least I learned that from that miserable time.

Strychnine = pancreas = hemorrhage

Lambs with septic hock joints with E. coli with fibrin, common maybe 50%

Not necessarily Terramycin as in Cheville's book (1st picture)

Pale, big kidney (tubulonephritis) in lambs with colibacillosis

Gangrenous pneumonia with inhalation pneumonia with renal amyloidosis = 100%

Rafael & Luisa de Garnica (3 kids): Fernando 1, 31 Bajo izda, 24007 Leon, Phone 235141

Dept. Biologia Animal Fac. de Biologica, Univ. de Leon, 27071 Leon, Spain, phone 987-291514; FAX 987-291512

Re went out shopping with Francisco's wife, Maria and Alfredo's wife, Cuqui, pronounced cookie, for the day. We ate out at Dr. (professor) Francisco's home that night. It's a duplex that he bought half of, almost in the middle of town here (130,000 people). He said he was lucky, as it is so nice and close with garage, etc. so parking is not a problem, but it needed lots of fixing up which is almost done. It's great. She had made the potato omelette so famous in Spain plus other goodies all by herself (no maids). To bed at 11.

TUESDAY, 11/7/95: Us up at 8 AM. Re visited other half of hotel, San Marcos, which is a church, etc. rest of day as Monday. Lots of sheep and goats with Johne's. The a pig with big abdomen. Classical 360° torsion of intestine in sheep. Lots of dilated lymphatics on colon and small intestine with tiny, opaque white spots along lymphatics of mesentery. Neat for diagnosis. Also affected bowel is paler and thicker than unaffected bowel but it breaks easily if you pull on it. Francisco says they get more pneumonia (chronic AV type) as a result of their having Johne's. They call it Paratuberculosis, not (Johne's) here.

Supper we went with Francisco and Javier Espinosa with wives to Alfredo Escudero's home. Very, very nice. Also even had flan and a longostina (shrimp) dish. They have a beautiful home and he collects lots of stuff. Stamps, coins and especially "medals" religious types. Some of his coins are complete U.S.A. and British coins. To bed again at 11:30.

WEDNESDAY, 11/8/95: More good necropsy cases. Lots of lung lesions from Matadoro = a slaughter house. Re and I went to supper at 7:30 one lil place for tapas but they opened the comedor for us to eat. Walked to center of town, Re stopped to buy a sweet and I told her to wait while I tried to find a store for brass she might buy a gift or two at. Looked for store, no luck.

Started back for Re and where was that? **LOST!** Walked for half and hour. Still **LOST!** Asked in espanol for hotel St. Marcos. Started the way they said. Still no St. Marcos. It is San Marcos. The I saw a store I recognized and she was not at pastry store. She was back at hotel mad as a wet hen. I caught it pretty well, as you can imagine. San means Saint, but maybe they don't know that, as I though they would understand. Dumb me.

Re went out with a biology professor at 8:30. Raphael de Garnica for "Pajaros" watching. When I returned and asked about her day, she slowly told me that it was the most wonderful, fabulous day in her birding life.

She even repeated this and I was so happy for her. She saw 27 birds including the Great Bustard and the Wall Creeper plus 6-7 other first time ever birds for her world list, then 20 others. She even measured a real wolf's paw print with her fist and saw the wild boars tree rubbing with its muddy back to also leave a thick boar's bristle that he showed her and gave it to her for her hat. She again said it was so great including being at the TOP of Spain looking down in height at the moors and plains below. He showed her the shepherd's trails with sheep going up and down from summer to winter, etc. Also she saw the massive dogs called MASTINS which stays "out" with the pastured cows all the time to chase anything including the wolves away. He bought her lunch about 3-4 PM in a small village restaurant which she described as being like all the restaurants here in Spain. Absolutely spotlessly clean in the baños. The University's baños are absolutely the cleanest we've ever been in. Beautiful. Now all tapas type beer, wine, cold food eateries are not all clean where they stand by the bars as they drop their matches, toothpicks, napkins, cigarettes at their feet. Rather odd in light of all other very clean areas. Today in the corridor at school, I noticed that not one person could be seen eating with an open mouth as we can see at home. It really is neat.

Thursday, 11/9/95: Much of the same. I met the Dean of the Vet. School and he gave me an exact copy of a first edition of the first book of veterinary medicine in Spain which describes wounds in dogs from war, how they treat them, etc. It's written in the old Spanish. Necropsies were great again more Johnes and even two sheep with Transmissible Respiratory Adenocarcinoma of the nose. Took pictures of those, one tiny one monstrous. We are learning Spanish in spite of ourselves. As when they slow down a little bit and say "hi per plasia" when I just said "neo plasia". I can hear that and say no.

Another comment on eating here is that they have many courses, while we really have two and all day we wait 24 hours for a great cup of coffee, as at desayuno (breakfast) the buffet is set up with a choice of over 100 items, 6 thin sliced dried meats, ham, beef like the dried ham, 2-3 kinds of sausages, 4-5 choices of hard rolls, lil jars of jams and the regular fruits, 5 different juices (orange, mango, grapefruit + one I can't tell, lots of pastries, 3-4 puddings - one is flan and another is purple and tastes like flan, 3-4 cold cereals, whole hot dogs in heating pans along with scrambled eggs but none are hot, some are downright cold, poached or fried eggs on thick bread, several cheeses, etc. Quite a repast to choose from. The breakfast coffee is so good, as you get three silver pots of STRONG (FORTE) coffee, milk, water from which you mix it as you wish. We cut if half and half with

hot water and then a little milk. Other places during the day one gets a demitasse (2 mouthfuls) of "hair on your chest" coffee and hot water but to get a good cup size, you get it rather weak. Anyhow, it's all great really.

Raphael came for Re at 3:30 PM and took her for more birds including 4 new birds including the great bustard. She finally learned how to put on the T.V. (I can't). We get CNN in English. Maedi in one sheep maybe? Searched through my Kodas for slides for Francisco. Early to bed.

Friday, 11/10/95: Last day teaching but only to faculty and discussed lipidosis, atherosclerosis, etc. for the graduate level students and professors, then necropsy room for some good cases with all the students. Even without lots of cases, I can get my ideas across for artefacts, fatty livers in rabbits, cows, etc. using lesions and non-lesions as demos. Great. Then read out glass slides from Monday's cases. Remember now it's half Spanish and half English. Home early to sleep a bit before dinner at 9:30 at local restaurant with folks from the lab, 16 in all, their faculty and residents. Incidentally their residents aren't paid. in fact, they pay \$1,000 each year. Different. Also due to lack of funds, they cut in their own cases and MAKE their own slides as the department has no technician. Ouch. It rained all day and everybody happy, as it broke the drought and immediately it seemed all were happier. Just more smiles in general, maybe because it was TGIF.

With 16 at the table, had 3-4 places where the waiters placed the food. Pimento red pepper and anchovies, beef-dried ham and pig dried ham (I can't tell the difference as they look alike and to me taste alike). They all say they taste different just like the many, many sizes and shapes of hard bread they have. (Taste all alike to me but not them.) Big bowls of fish stew (with heads). Sweet breads (thymus). Blood & onions. This last one was something that tasted O.K. to me actually good, but it looked like dark-brown scrambled eggs. I just asked Re what it looked like and she said would YUK be descriptive? Saw it in the meat shop yesterday and they sell it in large congealed trays partially cooked and in sausage roll-like lengths of gut. Lots of bottle mineral water and bottles of red wine only. Had choices of dessert. Of course, I had flan. They gave Re and I a present. Re got a jar of cacahuete (peanut butter) and both of us a clay tablet of the Roman calendar copied from the pantheon at San Isador Basilica. Beautiful. Dinner over at 12:30 A.M. Rained all night.

Saturday, 11/11/95: Francisco picked up, and we took in the great big cathedral built 600 years ago and San Isadoro. Spent an hour or so in the open air market. My goodness, they had live rabbits, wild birds (no law against it), even red legged quail (wild and on Re's list), etc. You never saw such big onions. Every type of bean you could want too. Then in a nearby always open market, you can see every type thing in meat and fish product in the world, I think. Octupi, squids, mussels, shark and hundreds, I think, of others. Brains, etc., etc.

Oh, on Friday night on way to the lab supper, we drove by the cathedral where Re saw her first stork here sitting on one of the many pinnacles (12+ pinnacles). We drove around it twice for Re. In the summer they say all the pinnacles may have one on each.

AT the end of the lab dinner, everyone, not us, were asked to pay 2,500 pesatas, or about \$22.50 U.S.

After the market, we picked up Francisco's family and went to the mountains where it was still raining but not much. Beautiful, tall, perpendicular rock faces and fantastic views. Lots of cows, often Brown Swiss, Mastin dogs that look like big, heavy German Shepherds, big and cuddly, but they say they are not friendly to man when out with the cattle.

SUNDAY, 11/12/95: The river next to this beautiful hotel was almost dry when we got here, but this morning it's pretty well full at least from side to side. Now the bridges look much prettier with water filling their beds. Many of the bridges in town and also in the mountains are the original Roman legion made bridges over a thousand years ago with their slaves. But they are still used. Re has packed our bags and we're waiting for Francisco to go to the train station. We took fruit and rolls for snacks on the train, including our peanut butter. We did ask at the lab dinner who had ever tasted peanut butter and only those who had gone to England had. Now all 16 at dinner have tasted it with our jar and their little demitasse spoons. Leave it to King to "Show & Tell" them, right? They have learned to smell now at the P.M. room. Barbiturates, mastitis, endometritis, blackleg, etc.

As our hotel and meals (breakfasts and one dinner) are paid by the University, I'm sure it is an expensive proposition for them, but I hope it was worth it for them. It is not cheap living here, although if we were on our own, we'd have found cheaper ways and means. It's been great for us but expensive for them. On our mountain trip, we made sure we paid the lunch bill at a tiny (immaculately clean) mountain village restaurant and for the 4 adults and 2 niños, the bill was 8700 psts (pesatas) which is quite a bit compared to what the State Diner would have been. I would have thought it'd be about \$20-25 at the State Diner but here it is 8700 + 300 tip = 9000 = \$70.00. Gosh knows what it'll cost the department here for the hotel.

Francisco came as always on time with his family. It's like we were here a long time, as it's rather sad to be leaving. We hope they get to N.Y.

Left on time for the train and got on fine. First part going south nice and green but got drier the closer we got to Madrid. Nani Flores met us in Madrid but with sad news. Her husband, Jesus, got kicked by a horse in the ankle and at first thought it was just bruised, but this morning greatly swollen with fluid, etc. The hospital said it was a sensitivity reaction, but I have my doubts. Came right to hotel and relaxed. We'll be here 4 days and we're to go with Nani and Jesus to the south by car, but I don't know now what will happen. We are in another nice hotel in the center of Madrid - Hotel Mindanao.

Monday, 11/13/95: Breakfast buffet similar to that of Leon - San Marcos. Costs about 12.00 for each of us. Cool here today. Much here is all marble too. There are tours here. Hope Re gets one to see the Prado. Picked up by two young residents who were here before. Got my slides together for first talk at 10 on cattle diseases and gave it in Spanish (well mostly anyhow) really. To the faculty (2 hrs.) then started on a cow. Great case of nose

bleed, anemic, pale lungs, inhaled blood, abscesses in both lungs but biggest in left. Gave my talk on it without history given to me. Finally opened left ventral lung and there was the abscessed thrombus in left apical lobe with bronchial perforation with blood into airway. First one they have seen. I couldn't find a source, however, after looking in liver, etc. But after I hemmed and hawed a bit, they said there was an abscess in right mammary vein. Sure was and it looked like one in lung, and it all fit one of the "newer" lesions I showed them 1 hour earlier on Kodachromes. Man was I sweating. Then an 80 pound pig with scattered, pale muscles with some edema in muscle fascia. So I opened my big mouth as a teacher and said Porcine Stress Syndrome which that joker in Berne said didn't exist. The pig that size should have had an adrenal at 12-20 grams, but they weighed the tiny lil ones at 1.12 grams each. About the smallest I've ever seen. Of course had 2 more pigs and they the same. Really nice to show them a new disease. Now these were done in front of a group of older people that I later learned were clinicians here for my course. Horses tomorrow. They all asked great questions. Showed them their first, closed subaortic septal defect and even the three normal diverticuli characteristics of pigs. Neat.

Home early with a lil resident with a 7 month baby. They are in no rush to over populate Spain.

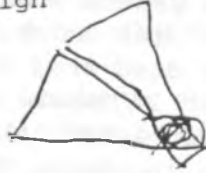
Fernando and his colleague, Eduardo, came at 7 to take us around a bit but Re was already in bed and I was pooped too, so no go.

Tuesday, 11/14/95: Re up early to get tour buss for all day visit of Madrid. She'll be pooped tonight. I write this at breakfast table in hotel. The buffet is in front of me. Starts with sausage, then ham, bacon, sausage, boiled eggs with egg cups yet both brown and white eggs, hard rolls, 2 more different hard rolls that they say taste differently, 5 different plates of sliced meats, one beef, four different pastries and in front of them another 5 different, thin-sided ham and beef and one typical hind leg of a pig with knife to cut as you wish. It's also ham, dark type, apples, pears, bananas, tangerines, fresh, then sweet little pickles, sliced tomatoes, lettuce, another whole ham held on edge but it's pale ham (fresh?), now Rice Krispies and corn flakes in American boxes, yogurt, then canned pineapple, bowls of pears and juice, peaches and mixed, now tomato juice, mango and two orange juices squeezed fresh by a funny looking but apparently efficient machine to squeeze them on the spot. Pretty nice. There is a sign there at both ends of the table that says if you don't see what you want, just ask for it (in three languages).

They have 250 students/class each year of the 5 year course. I have no idea where they all find jobs. I guess they don't really which is a shame for the effort expended and the majority will not find jobs. I wonder why the students and the government continue with this waste of time. I also found that they don't marry till quite late as neither has money to buy a house to get started.

Jesus, Nani's husband, kicked by the horse is still in bed at home. It makes me think of J.D. and the likelihood she'll get kicked when she tells me of her horse experiences.

The stairway of this hotel is made of dark, two-toned wood in a big spiral-type stair case. It's beautiful but even more interesting is that 1000 plus years ago in one of the churches, cathedrals, basilicas, castles, whatever (if you've seen one, you've seen them all) (they are nice however), they have a very narrow spiral stair case to a special place (old manuscripts, lots and lots of them) have the same design



but cut each out of stone over 1000 years ago. Now those are beautiful!!

The women here are probably the best dressed in the world, at least to these eyes and there is not one, 5 lbs. overweight. I'll bet it's got something (the weight) to do with the hard bread because how can they chew that in a sandwich?

Most hand wiping paper in the lavados (public bathrooms) are in massive holders on the wall with 12" wide paper being pulled as you want from the center underneath rather like string from a ball or wire from a coil. Neat really.

I sit now in the lobby watching the antics of a top hatted doorman calling taxis and get people into them quickly. Some people park near the front and he checks them out, if it's OK, collects their keys in case he has to move them, etc.

Do you know why most people do not often make mistakes in Spanish spelling because every letter is pronounced. If they can't pronounce it, it's not in the word. Pretty cute, even for me in learning a bit more. Of course, their a's are like our e's, por ejemplo they ask for tay instead of tee.

WEDNESDAY 11/15/95: Another great day but can't find my day by day book. After the cow yesterday and it was good to do the sheep and pigs last week but Tuesday the two horses were neat. One had a nice round, 6 inch mass on its right upper jaw which turned out to be a tooth root abscess. It was only 2 1/2 years old, so I asked what it was before I started the post and most said tumor, but I discussed "tumor age" with them. Also said it could have been an "ear tooth" but too far forward. Then another 26 year old horse with a bad leg from fracture that didn't heal well. it had healed perfectly but crooked, but the femoral articulations and tibial and fibulas had no cartilage whatever on any surface, a really terrible degenerative arthritis. Also irr this horse, it had a 3 cm melanoma in the sublumbar area with 20-30 tiny satellite tumors nearby. I discussed these a bit saying in such cases one should especially look around and in the parotid salivary gland. Of course, I had my helper do the head and there were tumors in both. I think they thought it was voodoo. Beautiful. Opened the gut and great early case of small strongyle colitis. Their first case, I think. Of course, I had to get in my two cents about the "coconut theory (coco theory)". At least I keep them interested. There are about 10-15 who show up at 9:30-10 for a 3 hr. Kodachrome presentation from those I brought with me. This stops at about noon. Then break for coffee. Back to start necropsies for a group of 20 clinicians who have paid for this

course. They are all young and very interested. Nice crowd. It's a rather detailed autopsy each time, as I ad lib on about everything I can think of as I do the post. They like it and ask for more. The last couple of days I've put in Kodas for them as we only had one cow and one dog. Today, Wed., went to 6:30. They get 4 days of autopsies and kodas in the afternoon and early evening, as they run their practices in the morning and at night. This afternoon had a great cow from a practice of one of the attendees. Bloated up pretty well. Supposed to have died at 9 or 10 AM from history but asking more, he admitted he only saw it dead from 200 meters at 9 or 10. Anyhow, it was pretty rotten to be at least 24 hours dead. It turned out to be a good bloat case with their first "bloat line", throat edema and nothing else except a mature calf said to be 7 month in utero. The young vet who brought it in is one of the most eager and intelligent of many I know anywhere. We'll all hear about him some day. Reminds me of Paul Frelier. After the cow, all went for coffee (wine) and wanted kodas. I had to quit at 6 plus as my voice gave out.

Bunch of Americans (Arizona and California) in hotel on the way home. Asked where they had visited and they said Spain and Portugal and it was the best trip they had ever had. Good for Spain.

Thursday, 11/16/95: Re took off with Fernando who met the Rickards and Waymans last time I was here. She'll visit old walled town and birds, etc.

School neat with only a boxer pup with diarrhea and vomition. Has a trapped spleen in the omentum with some gut compromise. First time I'd seen that. Then kodas till 6:30. Re not home when I got here at hotel but came in one minute later. She saw her first Griffon Vulture.

Now we wait for pickup for dinner out with all the lab people. Most speak decent English so it's not hard to talk with them in English compared to my lousy Spanish. Re also got a tree creeper, new one too and a "shag" (cormorant) (maybe). A red billed chuff too.

Today is an official payaya day as it's Thursday, so I ate it at lunch with dish of fruit salad and bread pudding. Maria, the head of department, was one of the first women veterinarians to graduate in Spain. She is hosting the cena (dinner) tonight. Her husband is the dean of the veterinary school. She gave me a soda today which I should drink instead of their very strong coffee which is 1.00 for 2 gulps. They buy it for me.

Tomorrow we leave for the Alhambra.

Friday, 11/17/95: Fabulous type of going away dinner last night. Raining, picked up at 9 PM, 10 miles to old building, restaurant on second floor. Started with pickle plate, red peppers, etc. Then blood sausage with onions. Good taste but knowledge what it was didn't help much. Of course hard bread and wine all through dinner. At one end of table, there were two baskets of hard bread and all went from one basket and none from the other so they do have ideas of one better than the other. Croquets of potato (I think), then the main meal of meat for which they are famous, mas o menos. As you walk in the place, they have a meat case with large cuts of rib steak, we guessed, at 4-5 lbs., but they said 2-3 lbs., were in view. Anyhow, they cut them perpendicular to the bone in 1/4 inch slices after putting some salt on them

and cooking only the surface. They give you clean plates, steak knives and a clay plate for another dish between each two people. Then they put an extremely hot stone dish on the clay plate and you fork your chosen cut meat of the sliced rib steak and put on the stone hot, hot, hot plate where it sizzles to your taste and you turn it over and eat it as you wish. It was wonderful. Every 10 minutes or so they change the hot plate.

It was also a sad leaving of the students and faculty at school. For some reason, the Spanish students seem to grown on you a lot more and quicker than some others elsewhere. I wonder why.

Anyhow, had lunch at the hotel with Re, got finished packing and Nani and Jesus picked us up at 2:30. Off to Granada. Left at 2:30 and drove through half, actually one-quarter of Spain to get to Granada. Lots of secca (dry) land on the way but got a bit less dry as we went south or so it seemed. Went over the Sierra Nevada Mountains which were planted with miles and miles of neat rows of olive trees. Re was impressed.

Fernando Ramiro: Home - 705-51-94

Office - 394-37-36. If you call out of Madrid, first (91).

Saturday, 11/18/95: Lots and lots of ups and downs at 70-80 miles per hour. 120-140 Km/hr. Jesus speaks less English than I do Spanish, but we got along. He drove all the way. But his bad leg hurt him but no complaint. Nani translated where necessary and all had a good drive. The three of us slept a bit and let Jesus drive. I guess it took 6 hours to get to Granada. Most houses are stark white. But the reason we went was the Alhambra. Asked one of the residents at Madrid Vet. School what one thing should I see in Spain, she said the Alhambra. It's what I'd heard of and saw pictures of in our history books at Hillside (grammar school) and always wanted to see it. We saw it all lit up at night, as we had reservations for the Washington Irving hotel nearest the Alhambra. Fabulous. Nani said we should get there before the crowds. Dang good advice. We got through all the beautiful places while almost empty. Of course, I got lost and in going back the three were hiding. I went back to the hotel and told the clerk to let them know I'd be right back. Up and went and got in and gal tapped me on back and said "billette" por favor. Had to work hard to get across that esposa and dos amigos were inside. Took second run through and there they were waiting only 10 min. Washington Irving slept there 150+ years ago at the inn.

Now short shopping trip in Granada and off to this town of SANLUCAR DE BARRAMEDA on the Atlantic Ocean below Portugal about 1/2 on the coast to the Rock of Gibraltar. Nice huh. It a big new hotel right near the ocean. We just ate supper with a Julio Varga and his wife along with us at a famous restaurant listed in the Michilin guide. Seems Julio is a National Park Chief locally but was on T.V. the other week as he is a former matador of national fame and certainly revered son locally. He is giving Re and us a private tour of the birds in a National park or more here before we get to Cordoba tomorrow.

A fabulously nice fish dinner tonight at that restaurant Casa Bigote. Re and I are going early to the beach, as from there tonight standing in the

Atlantic all I had to do was start swimming and if I keep going with God with me nothing in my way except the ocean.

Half way here stopped at Rondo with a new city and old city way up in the air. Really amazing little old town.

The Alhambra on mountain top in Granada with a Caliph's home (a sultan I guess) and had lots of gardens, fort and lots of rooms of tile in beautiful, Moorish (Arab) style, lots of nice examples of inside and garden canals for irrigation. Classical architecture in all. Remembering that the Moors were kicked out of Spain in 1492, the year Columbus left Huelva? and passed this little town, I'm in writing this, the same day. It's amazing that it's still so beautiful and well kept. When I came out, the place was getting crowded as Nani said it would.

Last night after we got in at 7:30 and a fast snack, we got a bus and tickets to the Casa Neptuno. A night club for Flamenco and we watched a superb performance. They had 3 bandsmen, 2 guitarists, one sax, clarinet and flute (all one man), 2 gypsy singers and handclappers and 5 female dancers, a young 9 year-old girl Flamenco dancer and 1 probable gypsy Flamenco did it all. Man was it great. Re was amazed, enthralled, etc. How in heck can they go so fast and stop all together, we couldn't figure it out and even more, we still don't know the tempo. The timing does not appear coordinated, but it must be, as they all end up fine and clap in time which isn't, as I said, a standard beat. The clapping amazed me. Very nice. Colorful costumes.

Julia Vega Ballón - 10 year-old son.

Pago Salo del Grilla

Sanlucar de Barrameda

Cadir. España. 11.540

Rosaria Ballon - Wife

Julio Vega - husband, the matadoro

Veronica Vega - 13 year-old sister

(Racia Vega - older sister we met for a moment only)

Julio, Sr. are the ones who made this mornings trip possible as a friend of Jesus. Up at 7:30. Walked to river at its entrance to ocean and picked up big cooler with ham, crackers (small round sticks), smoked fish, lots of wine, water and soft drinks. Rented a little boat and driver who took us across to the National Park. Drove all over its 75,00 hectares. Only 2 buses allowed a day with a guide and of course the rangers and their guests (us). Stopped many places to look over the usually water-filled flats for birds, but as their year is so dry, almost no luck with the birds, but she saw an Imperial Eagle and 3 other new ones, so she had a great day. Lots of deer with brown tails, big hares with long ears, bunch of wild pigs all over, chamois scattered. Some people still live in the Park but when they die, it will return to nature. As one side of the almost island is the Atlantic. There is a constant wind and I'd say the whole place is semidesert. Got a picture of a well taller than the house it serves, but only because the sand around the well that was put in with its casing has blow away. Odd. Then one can see a whole forest of their Pinon pine trees being covered by sand. I was put in the front seat, of course, with the driver and the other 6 behind. They try to do everything to please me. They have really gone all out to make our visit a success, and they certainly have. Fabulous, and even better, Re has been treated just as well and is more than happy. Like they say, if Momma

ain't happy, ain't nobody happy (or going to be). On the trip over yesterday, poor Jesus had to walk with us a bit and it was pretty much too much. I think his leg hurts more than he says.

Oh, before I forget, when we got to the Alhambra, we tooled around trying to get to the hotel and got into such skinny streets that we had to pull in the mirrors that luckily are hinged just for that I guess. They are the narrowest alleys I've ever driven through. The next day we got in one with no outlet and cars were up at the end and no signs told us it was a blind alley. Oh well. From the Alhambra itself, you can see Granada pretty well in its entirety including lots of caves dug in the hills by gypsies, some of whom still live there.

After the boat ride today, we drove to Julio's home and "zoo". He's got all kinds of animals there. Even American Turkeys. Of special note is his dining or lounge room where we had coffee. Lots of pictures of him as a matador and statues of bulls. One of a bull with the sword in place for death. Beautiful. From this room he has a spiral staircase to an observation room with windows, chairs, etc. Including a sewing machine. Kinda like a hideaway. Pretty nice.

The ride back from Sanlucar was 2 hrs. and 20 minutes only on nice big new highway. Poor Jesus drove at 140-150 Km/hr. all the way.

Cordoba - I remembered the front of the Vet. School and our hotel is right at the corner next to it. Nice. We had a very sad good-bye for all of us, as they really went out of their way to make it a wonderful trip. Tried to find a place with warm food but all said after ocho (8 P.M.), so we waited, then tried at 8. Had a light meal and Prof. Sierra and his wife surprised us, about as we were ready to leave for bed. They were glad to see us and we them. Left in a bit for bed and this diary.

Monday, 11/20/95: Up at usual 7:30. Desayuno pretty much like others. Lots of choices of meats and cheeses, etc. Coffee good, as they have container of strong coffee, water and hot milk to make your own.

It's actually 3:30 PM as I write this in big tiered classroom as all offices are closed and locked until 4 or so.

Yesterday, Monday, met lots of people I had met before. Nice. The Vet edificio is really classical Spanish/Moorish with keyhole-shaped door and window opening and lots of outside green tile and lots of brick. Beautiful but 50 years-old and now being replaced by a new school out in the el campo (country). Showed kodachromes for 3 hrs., then lunch, looked at some of Prof. Sierra's slides. Was invited to Elenas home for supper. Beautiful. Her husband came at 7 to pick us up. They live in a beautiful part of the city but at its outskirts. Most homes and theirs have a wall around it. Probably an acre total with a separate swimming pool, separate tennis court and a duplex in the sense of 2 identical halves of a really fantastic home. Spiral wide staircase on entering the big front door that spirals off at top left and right. It had 2 baths, 2 kitchens, 2 dining rooms and 3 bedroom on each side but they and others before them have remodeled it for their guest in 3

bedrooms and bath on one side and 1 bedroom and 2 studies (work) on their side. neat arrangement, no?

Had lunch at 3 yesterday with the Prof. Heck the caseo (cheese), cost 900 pesetas which was an appetizer whereas today Re and I ate at the Burger King with 2 burgers, 1 French fry and 1 Coke to fill us up at 690 pesetas (exchange about 10 pesetas for a dollar, so mark off zeros for dollars 690 pesetas equals \$6.90. Easy.

Again, I had to do my own translation today, as well as yesterday. I just found out I've been telling them January every time I talked about calves. The pronounced the 't' in front of enero very soft, so I said enero (January) when I was talking about tenero = calf. Oh well. God knows what I said I don't know about. I do have them in 2 days pointing to heaven when I tell them to "dice Dios". Ask God! Yo no se (I don't know.)

Wednesday, 11/22/95: It's almost 3 P.M. and Re and I are going to a bull farm. We hope. A buddy wanted pictures of a bull anyhow.

Yesterday went quickly again with kodas all day as no necropsies in. One man who had the bull brought on Tues. night showed us all kodas of a bull from same farm again in case they are related and he wanted my opinion. He showed lots and lots of great pictures of Johne's Disease. Paratuberculosis but nobody but me wanted to say that, as he said it was not Johne's as he had another lesion that did not support Johne's. He gave a history through one of the gals of blindness, CNS signs, but said it also had a related gut problem. The brain lesion was classical Thiamine deficiency with great delaminations of the cortex in scattered gyri, etc. Even histo was compatible. So we waited til this morning to do the autopsy and guess what? Their first case of Thiamin deficiency with fabulous polio of both cerebral hemispheres with their first case ever of positive Wood's lamp fluorescence. Also, it had, OOPS, I forgot. No, it had a few foci of pneumonia they could not see but I felt. So I asked them if it had pneumonia. Of course I thought they'd say no but they learned a lesson. I hope. Anyhow, a lesion with some chronic disease, you can have 2 diseases at one time. Went out in the afternoon after Re and I had a nice lunch at the hotel. Same menu as the night time meal.

(Almodovar Castle)
Castillo Almodovar
Aniceto Mendez Sanchez
C/ Machaquito N°12 1°C
14005 Cordoba España
Begoña Rodero Cosano, Tel. 414620
c/Camino de los Sastres 1, 1, 5-A
14004 Cordoba
Tel: 235885
Ganaria de Ramón Sánchez (farm) (ganaria = farm)

Several people (above) went from the lab or actually took Re and I to the big castle town of Almodovar but first we stopped at the farm (Granaria) of Ramón Sánchez which has 4000 plus Torro Bravo de Lina which means: the brave fighting bulls. Took a few pictures for friends including the young people and Jefe standing and Begoña on the big 6 year-old bull. Nice really

Talked a lot about bull fighting while Re looked for birds. Then off to old castle built in early 1400's. Part is lived in but one pays a few pasatas to see the open to public park. Ani paid for us. Some high narrow parts would scar me, I think, where we had to walk. Really 50 feet or more above a ground of stone without a railing and only 3 feet wide. I can see half the kids at home falling off. Great view from on top.

From 1 to 2 or 12 to 1, I gave an official lecture to the undergraduate students. Place was full but again, I did most of the translation. I think they got it.

Got home from Castle at about 6. The Ani and Begoña came for me to find a Toro with an espada sticking out of it's shoulder blades but only found a big one like I wanted. I think its the only truly Spanish thing I've seen that I'd like to bring home. We'll see. Got back after walking to the center not far from hotel and vet school and the Sierra's came for us to go to supper. Went to a small church first and darned if a barn owl didn't fly from above the priest to alcove above entrance just after we got there. It really made her day. Of all places! The supper place was elegant to say the least. First time Re had caviar. At the prices, I sure as heck hope he's able to put it on the College bo;;. Waitress hovered over the wine glasses. White wine early, red during and a thick, sweet wine at end. Not drinking and slugged a lot of water. All in all, elegant.

I sit in lobby as it's 8:00 plus. Re is with Mrs. Sierra and I await the professor to go see his city home. Man it'll take a lot to pass Elanas! My eyes are almost shut. I can't think we have ever had a more elegant supper.

Thursday, 11/23/95: Jay called at 8 A.M. as requested and both of us were very happy. He wished us Happy Thanksgiving. Told us of 20 inches of snow and I'm in shirt sleeves all day at 76 plus. The Canaries will be hotter even.

Had class for vets today starting with a koda presentation. Then a necropsy on a young horse with a deep abscess at base of one tooth. Probably a root canal abscess. Nice picture. Hope they send me one. Also showed them their first case of post necrotic cavitation in its kidney from Banamine or Bute.

Supper with Sierras whose 3 children were there, 2 sons, 1 daughter and 1 daughter-in-law. One daughter in France. The daughter here is in vet. school. All beautiful. Re shopped, but I didn't get done with horse til 7.

Fabulous dinner. Beautiful settings. Beautiful apartment home. Not too far from school either.

Prof. gave me dups of bunch of slides I asked for.

One on sugar beet (their main source of sugar) in castrated calves with salicylate calculi. Did not occur in intact calves. ODD. Got to find out why.

Nice case of real atresia jejuni with bowel still intact on its length. First time for this, as in most cases it's omesentary is also lost in utero.

Flukes (Fascioloides) in bile ducts of PIGS. Brown lamb's brain with S. hemolyticus infection. Also deer livers with Eleophona elaphe in portal vein. Cow tongue with plant foreign body reaction. Several cases of dermatosis vegetans in pigs a little older than usual (odd?).

Elana to give me cases of Bercheron? sheep with many cases of white skinned sheep having up to 15% of a flock affected with S.C. carcinomas of their eyes, some on ears. Also reported in France, Brazil and Australia. Called Berrichon du cher sheep.

Atlas = means go back on carousel slides or la anterior meaning the former.

A delante means go ahead

la sigumete = the next one

Friday, 11/24/95: Met Master's class of clinicians again to finish horses about 2 P.M. Sorted out my slides as Prof. Sierra wanted duplicates, etc. Home and slept til 4 when Aniceto came to take us to get a toro bravo with "espada" (bull killing sword) in place. First looked at two beautiful ones for over a thousand bucks. I couldn't really justify in spending for myself as Re sure as hell does not want a statue of a dying bull. I'll kick my butt for a long time not getting it. Oh well. Did get a smaller one in a shop. Come to my house to see it. It's still pretty darn nice. I'm happy. Then he took us to see and get Jady a gadget for his work. Hope he likes it. He let us off in center of city not far from vet. school and we walked home. Aniceto and Prof. Sierra were still there at work. Asked him why and he said he had a class Tuesday. They often have 500-1000 in a class. Unbelievable.

Just now in bed, I'm writing this and danged if the Spanish King isn't visiting some place and actually speaking in English with subtitles in SPANISH and it's on Spanish television no less. Oh well. So goes the world.

I had to let them have what they asked for of my kodas which was 17 boxes of kodas about 30 or 35 in each and they were done by 8, so I brought them home.

The King (Juan Carlos) is speaking in Spanish here and people all waving blue flags.

An odd thing I can't figure out. Between two urinals in the men's room at school with enclosed toilets behind us they actually have filled toilet paper dispenser. There are hand towels also near the sinks obviously, but the toilet paper roles have me scratching my head.

Most of you would have absolutely no problem in changing places with people here as about everything is about the same as home. Maybe traffic would be a problem, but other than that, we are pretty much at home here. It's better in that they do not have crime to speak of. No drunks, no drugs, a few beggars and it's very dry here in Cordoba. Forget the language differences. They are real.

Tomorrow to meet Aniceto's family at 10 A.M., then to Prof. Sierra's "chateau in the mountains". They have a live-in maid. Talked to Antonio in Canaries on phone at Prof. Sierra's house last night. Glad Re bought an extra travel bag for the extra stuff we are picking up.

Still don't know if Iberia Airlines are still on strike or not to Paris next week. Hope we can get a ride.

Beautiful place 16 Km out of town. Stopped to check a cork tree. I find it grows in all types of climates and it's an oak tree so the forester son says. Quercas. Nice view up mountain. They only bought it 5-6 months ago. Started a fire in the fireplace as it rained today for the first time in 5 years and being high it was a cool house except where the fireplace was and where we ate. City water, bottled gas, swimming pool, etc. Really nice. Most people nearby live in their placed nearby.

The two sons, 1 with wife were there and their youngest daughter. Made Paaya for us and all had a great time, even sang a couple songs together. Got into a warm discussion about Gibraltar which the British promised back to Spain if they stayed out of WW II, as you know they did help the Nazi's or vice versa before the war. Now Britain has reneged on the deal. But the two cites in Morocco that are still Spanish, after giving it independence, are an opposite bone of contention. Really had a good discussion.

They only average 600 mm of water a year here.

Elana and Miguel just called to say good-bye and thanks for being here.

Sunday 11/26/96: Up at 6 to get plane in Sevilla for Canaries via Madrid. The Sierra's were right on time, as we were and 119 km later at 9:30 at the airport in Seville, 2 1/2 hour ride to Gran Canary and it's beautiful. We are in the top floor on the beach hotel the San Sofé Palace and as I write, the waves are splashing in the background. It's a bit cool, surprisingly, but it is winter after all. Antonio and his son met us at the airport. It'll be a great week here. We'll be picked up at 7 for supper I guess. Great supper with the Dean and his wife. As usual of course. Back early.

Monday 11/27/96: 9 A.M. waiting at hotel outside. Few raindrops and clouds overhead but about 80 degrees. As I sit here, I see peluqueria and pan and pasteles Roberto, supermercados which look awful to pronounce but if you don't pronounce them correctly, the man on the street won't guess as to what you are trying to say. The Vet. faculty would of course but not the street people. Pasteleria. You must pronounce every letter in every word remembering especially the vowel changes. AEIOU - Y.

A is always ahhh

E is always a like in AAA

I is always eee

O is o as in ou

U is u

Y is e like I for us

C is like TH

Got it? (I don't.). peluqueria p a (aaa) L o q u a (AAA) r I (eee) a (ahhh)

PASTELERIA = P ah ST A (AAA) r C (th) a (AAA) S

Sup a (AAA) m a (AAA) R C (th) a (AAA) d o s
 P ah s t a (AAA) L a (AAA) eee ah.
 How's that for a Spanish lesson?

Antonio gave me a tour of his beautiful new Vet. school. it also has a beautiful view of the Atlantic, as it's on the ocean almost. Beautiful. Not finished quite but they are trying. the necropsy room is big, open top half of wall for lots of light. Beautiful new equipment too and today I had the honor and pleasure of being the first to do necropsies (3 of them). The one goat with urethral process calculus. One probably baby goat with inhalation of milk and a goat with massively swollen, soft, bilateral mandibles and maxilla. It starved to death because of it. It reminds me of craniomandibular osteopathy as I think in dogs, but I've forgotten.

Home early 6:30 for a haircut. 3/4 hour all scissors. I loved it, nice and slow. Plaza walk with mom (beach). Gave him 2000 pts and he kept it (\$19.00) U.S. But it was a good haircut.

Tuesday, 11/28/96: Antonia not coming until 10:15. Other business. I give all talks now in Spanish. Walked with Re to Cortes Ingles store in the middle of town at 2:30 PM. Man it's going full blast all day after it opens and it's making money hand over fist, while all other shops are closed for siesta. I can see where it will hurt many of the old time businesses a lot. I guess that is progress.

Couple good cases in the P.M. room at 4. A big Doberman with ascites and dilated heart and heartworms. The left atrium was monstrous. Rained pretty well again.

Wednesday, 11/29/96: Antonio to get our tickets this morning. The whole of Europe is going on strike I think, but he was able to and even get a discount because of the strike, as long as we stayed a day later. There are no tickets to France to see Magali and Bruno. No rail, air or cars even. Damn.

In the P.M. room had a great little dog with recent surgery for a foreign body. This time was a piece of or the whole wine bottle cork stuck in the duodenum, but on continuing the necropsy, it had great neurogenic cardiomyopathy (brain/heart syndrome). Their first case. All very happy, even the surgeon who came over to watch. Mostly in wall of left ventricle this time. It also had a big dilated esophagus too that I found first and couldn't explain at the time, as I couldn;t read the history.

Then a little white dog came in and as I took out the kidneys, a lot of hemorrhage present above them. "Hit by car", broken back but no history for me and they all were smiles as they asked why I'd check for that, as they knew it's history. Whew - almost blew it. About 12 people in today for necropsies and discussions in Spanish.

Met Enrique Gonzalez who is a clinician who sold his practice after 15 years. He's going to take Re birding tomorrow. and both of us Friday to see the whole island.

Thursday, 11/30/95; Off to school 10:20. Finished most of my slides at 7:30 PM, of course with break 2-4. Re had good day with Henrique and was most impressed with his environmentally correct home that I must see, as it's a man's home. No electricity. Two rooms, 100+ years old. Rugged. We'll see today. He says just lighting the candles to see when he gets home soothes his nerves. I don't know??? It is 6:50 AM now and keeps roaring with each wave. We are up high, so it's not really loud. Nice to sleep to.

Heard via FAX from Magali asking when we'll get there, but it's all shut down in Paris and there is nothing available from here or Madrid. Also nice note signed by the residents at home that "they" miss me. That makes me feel good.

No autopsies today. First time I saw Antonio upset. He came back from a meeting with University officials and I guess they got to him. Dang glad I'm not a Dean.

Two of the young men want to come for a couple of months this next summer. Hope they can.

Friday, 12/1/96: Off at 7:30 with Henrique for middle of Gran Canary Island. Man what a winding, tiny road to the top. Still, it's a pretty dry island overall. Lots and lots of eucalyptus trees all over. Henrique took us in his 4 wheel drive Ranger or Jeep, whatever, to the mountains in the center of this round island. Up higher than Denver, CO, as its over 6,000 feet high. Cool and windy up there. Could see the beautiful snowy top of Tenerife central mountain and to think we're right near the top of Africa and equator. The road is great but narrow and you don't want to go over the edge at all. Many places must be backed down from when two cars meet. Lots and lots of caves throughout the area and many of the larger ones are lived in by families or used for animal housing, garages, etc. There is even a village of homes 90% of which are caves. Beautiful in a way. Henrique gave us a running tour all the way about everything. Great job. He had just returned from North Carolina interested in local music there. He had studied in California and Michigan too. We went just to his home first which is in the real boonies all on dirt and stone roads that are just really very little improved, but he lives quite isolated on the side of a stony dry hill (they all are). He bought it 8 years ago and fixed it up himself including a few new walls and roof. Of course, no electricity and it takes him about 10 minutes to get his candle lights going. It's only two rooms. A tub with only cold water. A real toilet. He has bottled gas. He has about 40 acres. He planted lots of trees and plants that were environmentally correct in the old days. The road is bad enough and as his road is so bad and small, he has to back up one place to get turned around. Most of you wouldn't even want to drive forward on it, never mind backwards. He does it daily. At 38 I kidded him on no wife or kids but maybe it would take a VERY special woman to live there. (No doubt.) What he has done though is great and rustically beautiful like his doorways, clothes closet, wall of his bathroom, outside bench area for guests (only room for one in his inside kitchen). Surprisingly, he has city water as the pipes do not freeze so they do have water. Has four big dogs too. Boxer type but peculiar to the Canary Islands. Friendly. He has a cable from his tiny road above to a big eucalyptus tree below his house and he uses that to deliver his stuff to his house. Most smaller stuff came by burro. Actually getting here

was bad with most of the hillsides not having any flat areas but only slanted areas which are often arranged as terraces. Whole hillside may be made of hundred (thousands?) of terraced plots of any shape or size to grow stuff on. Of course, lots and lots of carved stone holes for reservoirs to store water. It's amazing how big the carved stone reservoirs are. You could put a whole big house in some. Beautiful. Then they irrigate from them. Most of all animal feed and waterers are made of carved out pieces of volcanic rock as are many or most of the canals on the hills. They are like a half piece of tile but a couple of inches thick and very heavy. All chopped out of this rock. They also have the porous clay jugs they fill with water which drip slowly into cups or other containers that drip from the porous jugs giving clean and cool water to drink. Lots of canals, etc. on roads, as culverts, etc. that collect the rain, wash water, etc. that is used for plantings of all kind. He has lots of antiques all over the wall.

Then we drove to a little town with an in-house museum restaurant. Really antique. Almost everything from prehistoric to old fashion Quoins, etc. Man, would I love to have bought that place. Beautiful flowers and even roses still in bloom.

Had lunch in a restaurant on the grounds of the botanical gardens in Las Palmas. Really nice.

Then to the home of his (Henrique's) dad. His dad is a abogado (lawyer). The house and farm has been in the family for generations. It is in its own botanical garden. All kinds of flowers - bauganvilla, wisteria, big big gardenias, pink, white and red. As big as their house. The house has lots of the beautiful wooden doors that Re likes. Actually, that is a special thing for all of Spain. The doors of many homes are often works of art. While the houses are stone, the doors are carved big, heavy wood.

Oh, some of the wood Henrique used was from 300 year-old houses which were just old beat up hard wood but after much work, they turn out shiny brown wood. Beautiful.

Picked or got some fresh bananas and avocado from the farm.

Got some from a beautiful personal tour of one of the Canary Islands at 6:36. Re maybe saw 2-3 newish birds. Had supper at Dean's home at 9 PM. Angeles is a great cook. Eating on the top floor in a 15 story home looking out over a beautiful island city has its great points. Gave us a video set Saturday of the Canaries and a cook book.

Saturday, 12/2/95: Up early at 6 to go to air foil boat for Saturday trip to Tenerife Island. An 80 minute ride each way. Great trip. Took little truck train with three cars to tour the city. It's a very pretty town, its capital _____. Well laid out along the shore. Clean and neat. Sat in the central plaza for lunch. Great. Home on 3 o'clock. Jet boat and like a jerk I left this Log of Spain on the boat. Could hardly slept last night.

Sunday, 12/3/96: Up at 6:30 today to go out and see if it had been turned in. Yes it had been and I could get it at 4:15 which I did. Relaxed a bit

today and packed our bags for the trip home. Had to buy yet another travel bag to get all our stuff home.

Met the gang from the lab at 1:30 for lunch on the board walk. Great. All the people walking by, etc. Nine of us there. Had their payaya and some other great appetizers. The octopus is only OK. I don't think I'd buy it, but the potatoes in garlic sauce were fabulous. They all try to be so nice to us. Such a difference from Bern.

Dr. Maria Aguirre Sanceledonio [ADS] AVD. Juan XXIII, No 11, 35004 (Surgeon) to USA
 Dr. Pedro Merraez Thomas [ADS] AVD. Escaveritas, No. 66 14th C 35011 (his girl above to USA)
 Dr. Francisco Rodriguez Guisado C/Francisco Inglott Artiles 12A 35016 (Just back from Ireland)
 Dr. Antonio Espinosa de los Monteros y Zayas (sheep head) C/Fransisco Inglott Artiles 12 A 35016
 Dr. Jose Raduan Jaber Mohamad C/2 de Mayo 14 35010 (Anatomy - met when he came to Cornell at A.M.C.) deLahunta
 Antonio and Family [in December]; nice time, nice weather C/Nicholas Estevanez 21-15 G, Las Palmas G. Canaria, (Angeles, Tonito, Arturo)
 Jorge Oro's Monton [exotics], Vet. School C/Fc0 Inglott Artiles 12, Las Palmas G. Canaria
 Jose Luis Rodriguez (Calif.) (short question first)
 Carlos Gutierrez (sheep and goat clinician)
 Enrique Rodriguez Grace-Bassas - Re's guide

As eating place not far from our hotel on the ocean, we walked there. Then had coffee at a German restaurant. Nice and on the way back stopped on board walk where a couple old men were playing guitars and singing. Really nice and one guy had a beautiful bass voice. A couple of songs I'd love to learn. You know, maybe I could retire here and play the fiddle on this board walk. I'll think about it.

Tomorrow leave for Madrid to start home the next day.

They have been great to us in every way.

Monday, 12/4/96: Antonio came for us a bit early. I had walked a bit. To an art school where the kids were working in many different rooms with a professor helping as needed I guess. I was impressed, as in one they were making statues, each student his own stand with brown clay. Maybe 30 students. Then a group in another room with building models, some in another with clothes designs, one with still life painting, another with pottery, vases, etc. Still others with wood working and even steel. All happy as heck it seemed, but all girls and boys smoking. I guess this is a trade school like. Some of the statues had a lot of graffiti. I have to think if it's double ff and double tt but except for lls they do not have too many letters that are doubled. Great. Our plane to Madrid is late. It's good we told Nani not to meet us, but she did get us a hotel, so we'll have to call her to find which one and also check with N.Y.C. for flight to Ithaca.

Wednesday, 12/6/96: (Pause 2 days). Waiting in the Las Palmas airport Wednesday, Dec. 6, while writing the above log, I looked up suddenly and my head spun a bit and all down hill since with the 24 hour flu. What a bummer!! Barely got into Madrid and Nani, bless her heart, sent the two young men, Eduardo and Fernando, to meet us. All I could do was identify the bags and Fernando, who came in to help, got by the customs guy with permission to help. Got to hotel and got sick but right to bed. Felt better Thursday AM but off to U.S.A. at 1:30. Eight hours to N.Y., 3 hour wait to Syracuse and Jady and Heidi met us, as Jady called her to pick us up, as a heck of a snow fall almost stopped him. Driving snow and sleet. But he made it as did Heidi. Got home at 11 PM which was 5 AM Spanish time, the day after we left.

Re's new softsided got torn so it's useless now but the whole trip was taken care of by Spain for the whole month, so we have no gripes. it was a wonderful trip and the country and its people were wonderful.

Nani's bottle of Spanish wine made it home, as did the plaque from Francisco and I hope the bull.

Had pancakes and coffee at the State Diner and Re asked what was the highlight for the trip. I had to say how solicitous all of the people were to me. Everyone was just wonderful to the both of us. Of course, finding the nice new lesions for them and myself.

A little back up, what I forgot about was in the Almodovar castle, there was a tower with a floor about halfway up you could walk up steps to. In the middle of this floor was a 3 foot hole and a rope and pulley over it. Guess what? Their prison cell. That 3 foot hole, 30 feet above the base in the middle of the floor was the only in or out. Ouch.

Antonio and Angeles gave us a beautiful video tape set of the natural sciences of the Canary Islands including birds, animals, insects, etc. Really nice.

Henrique Rodriguez
APDO 549
350080 Las Palmas, Canary Islands, Spain

Have Knife: Will Travel

Argentina August – December 1996
Chile January – February 1997
Brazil March 1997

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

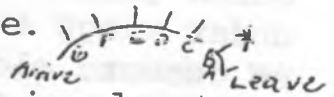


HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

Dr. John King

South America - 8/19/96 -

Well these two days have started great. Off to school at Cornell to finish up one or two things that had to get done cause I love to do them and off with Re to Elmira. Met son there for breakfast (desayuno). Checked my big bag to Argentina along with Re's extra bag of bird watching stuff. Change planes in Philly with easy walk to plane for Miami (2 min) with a 3 hour wait for plane. Miami great, but got off at B concourse and where is Lan Chile except at last concourse of whole place.



But they have mechanical walks on 3rd floor via elevator (for mom's info.). Five hour wait there for plane, Lan Chile. Absolutely full. 7 hours non-stop to Santiago, Chile. 3 hour wait there, 5-9 for flight to Buenos Aires. Everyone speaks Spanish, but all airport people speak English too. No problems. Buenos Aires big but prettier were the Andes mountains you've got to look out the window for as soon as the airplane leaves as you fly over them, tall, beautiful and snow covered, just as you leave and get airborne. Beautiful. Landed in Buenos Aires but had a long unexpected wait (really my fault) but one nice man, really nice, so that Almost thought I was getting hassled, a bit but no he was just being kind and called Tandil for me, free, etc. and I had to wait only 1/2 hour and he'd arranged a private (paid) ride for me all the way. Beautiful. The driver is 60-year-old, and born here, but only speaks Italian and some Spanish, but got along great on the 5 hour ride, 310 km (25 mi) to Tandil. Arrived at 4 PM at home of Rotary director, his wife and 3 other Rotarians. Dr. Serra and two others. They paid my driver, had coffee. About 2-3 times stronger than ours. Glad it was in small cups.

Drove through the western part of Buenos Aires which had lots of run down areas like some of ours. Most houses one story. Then on 2 lane main highway, south at 100-130 KM per hour. Not too bad but still quite fast for the small road. Two lanes both ways but when it got to only a 2 lane, one each way at the same speed (80-90+ it got

hairy) as he passed every thing. Stopped 3 times for gas but don't understand why (just gas too).

The road surfaces were good. Had a couple of speed bumps in B.A. but no problem. Out of B.A., the whole country for 4 1/2 hours is FLAT. Just like Okla., or Kansas. FLAT and you've never seen so many horses and cows the entire way. Even better, saw 4 dead cows (horse?) in fields or beside road. One with vultures attending. Lots and lots of birds. All kinds. Many hawk types, lots of ducks and larger, probably geese of some sort. Lots of little black jobbies. Some big ones too with red bills, black butt and white chest and necks. Gulls galore and egrets. Then big ones with white patches under wings and shoulders when flying. Many, many nests on cement, electric poles with nests rather like a half rounded cone 12" high and maybe 12" at base with rather large hole going in from side and many eucalyptus trees like in Australia, you know those that shed their bark and keep their leaves, grayish. I guess its been raining a lot as field after field water puddles with ducks, etc. The most interesting sight so far has been the number of cattle and I think little, always older, GAUCHOS - their cowboys. All were on horseback near the bunched cattle, as usually they're all spread out on the pasture. Most have 2 dogs (shepherd types) with them. They all smile and talk if you stop them, as I did, or wave at them (the men, not the dogs).

The four men (all Rotary) were waiting for me in Dr. Serra's home and he then brought me to the Plaza Hotel and one of them came at 8:45 to take me to the Rotary supper.
 Dr. Luis Serra - his home. Vet Professor
 Dr. Carlos Nigra - Plastic surgeon
 Prof. Francisco Serrano - Literature Prof.
 Gualberto Murillo

Miguel Quiroga - 125 assoc - Prof. Pathologia
 Ofelia Tapia - 123 Tox - Chief of Path
 Alexandro Soraci - 111 Toxicologist with Xenobiotics.

The Rotary supper was at the biggest and best hotel in town "Hotel Libertador" and had a great cena (dinner) started at 9:30 - 10 and last til after midnight. OUCH. A shrimp compot to start, then ham in sauce with warm

apple sauce. Wine for all through the meal, then a chocolate mousse and coffee for the finish except more wine. The District Governor gave a short talk for getting and holding more members. There are 4 Rotary clubs locally.

Dr. Soto, to be my host here ,just happens to be in Ithaca this week, amazing. The head of Path is a toxicologist, primarily, and her husband is the Dean of the school.

Hotel room is neat, very nice, T.V., nice view, etc. All baggage arrived as it should have. Great.

21 AUGUST

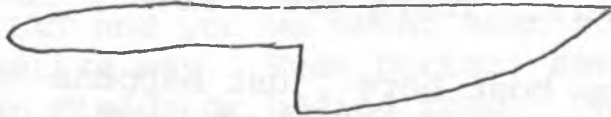
Met the Rotary people at desayuno and they brought me to the Vet school at the edge of town. Met several faculty. Many students around. Beautiful. Coffee and lunch. Cafeteria. Have my own office and phone. Then went out to buy a set of coveralls and pair of boots and a piece of wire, clips and plugs to kill the cows. They do not think it will work. Heck I hope so. Lunch is anytime I guess from 11:30 - 1:30. No siesta,I don't think.

I brought a batch of film, but its tungstin not daylight. OOPS.

Am now in town for supper. Hell I can't wait until 9 or so. Pasta but I had a good day in the necropsy room. Found the only apron they had to wear with coveralls. Great. They have a hard time to kill their live arrivals so we went and bought the wire, etc and young man made it over lunch. Also asked for boot remover for my boots. Made that over noon also. Great huh? About 15 students; tutors, others there to watch the necropsy, but first to catch it. One brown cow chased them all over the place and finally went down exhausted. So they brought over a black one and it went down or was down. They were amazed, I think ,that the new electric cord worked so nicely, but with 220 V, I had no doubts. But now how to get the 500 pound cow on the table as they have no hoist of any kind, even though they do have a rail system. Should be interesting. They do have a big top loading from second floor with a small electric lift to get the cut up parts to the top but it must be work. Haven't seen it in use yet.

22 AUGUST

The necropsy went well but their knives were for steak house cooking, as wide as these two pages are long and look like a long thin triangle.



Very difficult to get into a small opening. No rib cutters, and another saw from one of Columbus' boat. But the boss sent a fellow to take me home at 4:30, stopping off for a good saw and rib cutters. The necropsy was well worth it even took my first pictures of Entique Seco. Dr. Krook would have loved it as its was a natural case of Malacoxylon toxicity. She was down because she had done a split several days before. A real old cow. Teeth worn off to gums. Had lots of liver abscesses which I think are T.B. but could be dried up parasite lesions but too yellow and dry.

I sit here at 8:30 AM in first floor (ground) at street level watching out the window at the plaza (park) across the street. Few palm trees and lots of statues, men with basque hats (all the men and students wear them) are watering the grass and trees. Most everyone wearing coats or jackets, some with sport (knit) shirt. I guess, I'd get cold if I stood around.

Waiter brings me coffee with pot of hot milk (cafe con leche) automatically and three pastries and glass of water (every day - 2 so far). Every now and then an old guy (all different) drives a single horse by hauling a 2 wheeled wagon of sorts. Lots of these and bicycles but cars, trucks, and buses are like home.

Oops just took big gulp of the water glass and its sode water. Yuck.

Most roads in town are cobblestone but after they turn to just dirt towards the Vet. School.

After buying saw and rib cutters, they dropped me off near hotel and I had great pasta in some grill nearby, went home to hotel and bed about 6:30. Phone rang at 7:30 or 8 got dressed to meet Dr. Serra and the Rotary Governor and man and wife friends. Was invited to have supper at 9 PM. No way of course. Then back to bed. Called two more times, with one invite to be picked up at

supper at 9 PM. No way of course. Then back to bed. Called two more times, with one invite to be picked up at 9 AM, so now I wait in lobby for 9 AM. Caller to stop as Ophelia just stopped for me and now awaits the unknown man who called me last nite. Pause - He came with a camera man to interview me for the local newspaper. Lord only knows how that will read in the paper. Pause.

The park has lots of birds but Ophelia just asked me (about housing, etc) and then drove me through a wooded area near the school that had 3 different birds in each tree almost, and it's still winterish here. The yellow blossomed trees I saw and smelled along the highway here the other day are acacia trees called the aroma trees, and they are the first to bloom each spring and cause no end of problems for people with allergies. They sure smell nice, however.

The Dean is in today and I'll meet him later. The secretaries have already asked twice if I want Cafe or tea.

Even if it is just spring, there are lots of birds around, rather surprising to me, although I don't know why, as they are not my thing. The front desk here is closed between 10 and 2, as it's the main office in the Vet's school.

The little houses nearby that I saw earlier are cute little things like you see in picture books of Hanzel and Gretel with probably only a bedroom, bath and living room/kitchen combination and carport. Would like to get one for a couple of months. We'll see.

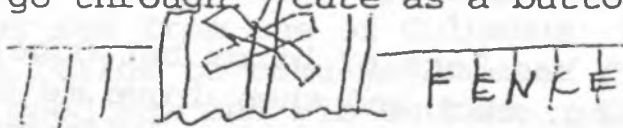
I must ask Eileen to send me a few necropsy technique booklets, as they need them I think. Could copy the one I brought I guess - Pause

Around the necropsy room, actually building, are a bunch of pens for holding experimental animals and animals to be killed. Interesting. Down hill no less. They have a whole bunch of Rheas dying locally, and I just watched a necropsy yesterday as I did the cow. Just now the young man who does the wildlife asked me to look at its' lesions on heart and gut only. I guess rest was cooked already.

Anyhow it had some chr. valvular edema of aortic and pulmonary valves and greatly dilated flaccid right heart and he said chr. passive congestion of the liver which had

been cooked. Also NO body fat. Guts were black with decomposition. It was a young bird, 7 months. He'll take me to the farm when next call comes in (I hope). Have a dog and calf for this afternoon.

Went out to necropsy area and asked the men to make a stadium seat for the necropsy room. It was interesting as they spoke no English and I no Spanish. As you go through from the road to the building, there is a fence which has an actual stile to go through. Cute as a button.



Seems to work well, as no cows get out. Actually it has only four spokes, not five.

As you look at most buildings and even many individual houses you see round things up on stilts or brick designed or whatever that fits the house decor and even most or all of the buildings here are equipped similarly with the water tanks. Why? I guess its because they don't have city water towers to keep the pressure up. Yo no se (I don't know).

Across from the Dean's office, which is across from mine (kinda like at home, as I guess they want to keep me under control), is the necropsy room and experimental calves. The calves are fed only once per day with good alfalfa hay. Nothing else, but they are over 6 months old, I guess. Seems like it's not enough, but they look OK to me.

Now we have 3 calves to do in addition to the dog. They made my knife sharp enough to shave with.

Went and had coffee and a sweet for \$1.50.

I was willing yesterday to necropsy the cow bare handed, but they tell me everything has Brucella and that I'd better not. So I put on the gloves, cut the skin and the thumb portions tore off so I finished the cow anyway. Oh well. Brucella can be treated with ABs.

Pause - Had hamburgers for lunch and it has to last until supper tonight at 8:30 plus. OUCH.

Had good dog at 1:30 with blood on skin and slightly inflated lungs with fluid and some blood. Inside clean as a whistle until the head. Took it off easily for great contra coup lesions at base of brain. Trauma - killed by neighbor with a stick. Seems it takes me 2-2 1/2 hours

for any animal, as I have a new group daily who need the demo every day. It's kinda fun but when will I know if they have learned a lick. Also a schistosomus reflexus, calf that was and is still frozen.

I guess I start tomorrow on "What's New and Different" kodachromes and on the only box of glass I brought with me. Incidentally, nothing broke on the trip. Great. Am surprised at the number of students that smoke. Most I guess.

Every now and then, Re buys new towels for the house and I've always liked the thick-piled ones, but you and I both know the dang things are almost waterproof. Well, I think I've met their match in that the dinky napkins they have in their bars, cafeterias, etc. are all almost waterproof also. A real kick in the kimona. I think they had them in Spain also.

I didn't think we were that close to the equator, but maybe we are, as when evening gets near, it gets dark in a very few minutes after.

I'll sleep again when I get back to hotel, as I know I'll not get back until 11 or 12. Dang, how do they keep these hours?

Oh, if the men don't wear the Bossue hats, they wear the gaucho hats. I think they look alike to me.

The Argentinian flag is a three horizontal striped flag of very light blue top and bottom with white middle stripe.

Bought stamps at airport but lost them for now.

I forgot to say that as we drove from B.A., that there are no signs pointing the way until a sign said Tandil, 79 Km., so you better know which route to follow.

More of the school is new, even now so we don't or they don't move into the new class rooms until next week. The wind blows a lot from the Pampas around Tandil and there is a lot of paper and plastic always blowing. Odd in a way, as most of the area is beautiful and pretty well kept. I guess no place is perfect. T.V. at the hotel is mostly in espanol, but they have a few in English. Also I learned today that veterinaricians can't get formalin, even perfumed kind from local undertakes, as they don't embalm anyone usually and bury them as is in 24 hours. Smart move I think. Students no, but most business people, secretaries, techs, etc. are well dressed at the time.

Nice. I am doing the necropsies but I have no idea where or who is doing the write up on any of them. I'll find out in time, I guess.

It will be interesting to see my picture in the local papers, but I don't know when. Pause.

Met the Dean of the school last night. He is the head of pathology's husband and their two children - 10 female, 8 male; both very quiet and well behaved. Really amazing. He is a part-time decen, as he only works at that two days a week and as a Government Secretary of Animal Health in B.A. 3 days a week. Pause.

24 August

I did start yesterday on kodachromes 1 1/2 hours but only got through 4 slides including a Cuterebra in cats's brain, but they pulled 20 5th year students on me for a cow necropsy. Killed it with the new wires again, to their amazement that it works. She had a great big mass under her tail that smelled like cancer, looked like cancer, felt like cancer and was cancer. A squamous cell carcinoma with metastasis to sublumbar nodes and better yet, to supramammmary nodes. They all called it prolapsed uterus. No fly maggots yet. Guess it's too cold, as I am expecting the primary screw worm fly soon here. Continued the post and found their first case of vascular-related hepatic lipidosis, then warts in the esophagus and to top it off, their first case of hypercalcemia of malignancy with massive mineralization of the thoracic aorta and arch, but this isn't simple, as I've not seen it that bad before and they called it antique Seco again, but we don't know if others in the herd have the mineralization without a tumor yet. So it continues.

It'll be impossible about to rent a car here for some reason. So we'll have to "ask" for rides I guess when Re wants to go birding. It's 9:10 AM Sat. Not as much traffice but still a lot. I have my "Aun Aprendo" shirt on and get a lot of looks. It means "I'm still learning". One hell of a lot of truth in that.

Lots and lots of stray dogs all over, both on the campus and here in town. They run the place but very car aware. They run between cars into the streets playing, and they should get hit but no way. I think I see a new bird at least every day, and I'm not looking. After lunch

yesterday, I started on the glass, as I said, but each is a new entity for them and takes a while. It's fun, as they really are interested. Ana Emailed me yesterday but as it's Friday or was, it didn't make it except for the name. We can Fax from the campus, but the administration building is here in town, and they can only Email from there. Seems Fax is best.

Buses don't run to the campus on weekends but during the week, they run every 10 minutes more or less. The vet classes are divided into tracts somehow, as yesterdays class was the 20 students on clinical tract. They want to be clinicians. Then they have the government tract and an economic tract and one other I forgot. So the last two will not come through the necropsy room at all. Odd to me. Some guy here got his Ph.D. at Davis, so they do their horses or cows on the other side down. Whichever. Actually, I've found their animals fairly clean of parasites so far. Pause.

It's 12 noon now. Tired of walking. Although the streets are well cobblestones, they do have big holes, but the sidewalks are mostly grooved tile, but they are as fraught with holes, six inch bicycle racks you can break your neck falling over. Lots of dog poop to go with it, but all streets and sidewalks apparently get washed on Sat. mornings. The tiles are slick, so be careful. A decent used bike is \$150.00; new ones start at \$230.00. Cars are roughly 60-80.00/day. We'll not rent many. The water they bring is usually mineral water (soda water) when you get coffee.

There are almost no places to sit down anywhere except the park and restaurants, but the restaurants are usually filled or partly so by new (mostly) drinking coffee (or beer). Most places very clean and most people well dressed. Seems I'm the only one without a sweater but it's hot. Nice looking shoes are \$48.00+ and clothes the same. I think about 1/2 our prices. Food is cheap too more or less. Had coffee, rolls and big (too big) omlette last night for \$7.00. My "Aun aprendo" shirt had a tag in back that has been digging into my neck all morning to remind me of everything I left at home. Most of the young men wear their baseball caps backwards too.

Left a transformer at home so Re will have to bring it or sent it so that I can play my fiddle lessons from Fred

Carlton. I should have seen the movie Evita before I came here. Looks like troubles in Columbia. Hope they stop before I get there. I am debating with myself if I should buy a used bike or not today. With my ankles, this walking is for the birds. We'll see.

Dreamed all night of writing my book and how to go about it, order, content, limits, etc. Taint easy.

Their bread (pan) is all the long French or Italian long loaves about 3-6 inches in diameter and all is HARD. Oh well.

Town is filling up, as is this restaurant. The park in front of the hotel is Independence Park and has lots of trees, including some odd pine trees and palm trees, but most lead in pathways are lined by orange trees, but they don't eat them even though they look like ours and smell like them but have very thick skin and they are all on the trees even now at the end of winter. There are lots of well-pruned trees and orange trees along most of the roads all around town, and the trimmed ones are coming into beautiful pink or white blossom now. Like our cherry but not cherry.

One thing you'll all be surprised at. While there are a few stop lights scattered mostly near the big roads, there are almost NO STOP SIGNS. Traffic on right has right of way. Most beep or just flash their lights as they enter a corner. Absolutely amazing. At night most of the time, their lights are off in the city, but it is well lighted. Rather surprising.

I'd try to describe some of the very many birds but heck when you've seen one, you've seen them all. Right.

Oh, and what is the most common or easily recognize automobile around? Darned if it isn't the Citroen from France, what they call the Dos Chaveaus. It's the oldest one around and it's so common but most are in poor shape. What do you expect from "2 horses".

Another big difference is seen here in that many of the older women wear beautiful fur coats here. Tonight probably over half have fur coats on even in the lobby. Nice.

I have eaten at one restaurant 3 times, always the same food, but I've had 3 different sized bills to pay. All at same time of day 6 PM, and I've not been able to catch the problem. Different waiters I guess, but it's

from the menu. Oh well. I guess they can see I'm a Gringo. \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00. Cute. I get full, so it's OK by me. Pause.

9 PM. Supper first time in hotel. He, the waiter, speaks no English. This will be a surprise supper I think, as I said Si to a lot he said, whatever it was.

Sunday being another lonely day, I studied the hell out of Spanish and the pocket dictionary Ana and Xchima gave us came in really handy. Easy to carry also. Thanks. Took a local bus for a ride, 80 cents I think. Kind of towards vet school actually. I'll bet it's at least 50 years old and lost all its springs 49 years ago. After the first few minutes, the houses look pretty much the same and most are only one story. Only about 1-2 dozen are more than 4 stories tall and most by far are white brick, one story jobs. Pretty in a Spanish fashion with pink/orange tile roofs. A surprising thing is that each house must have 2-3 dogs. I've never seen so many. First bus stopped finally (terminal) at a big wall, church-like, of course a cemetery. Yikes but I had a 5 minute wait, went in and it was FULL. Lots of cement, no grass and wall are also long boxes of coffins. Some with coffins in them covered with white cloth. I had told the seniors Friday to get the perfumed formalin for tissue preservation from the undertakers, but they couldn't understand that in any way I said it until they told me that there is NO dead body preservation here. No embalming, as all dead are buried within 24 hours. Man that is interesting but it explains the many small pipes, round, square or fancy metal perforations associated with each grave or grave setting. They are to let the gasses out. WOW.

Of course, I did not go to the back of the cemetery where the new "graves" are, but there was no odd smells at the old grave areas. (1988-1980 only dates I saw.) King you should be spanked. I know it but it is "TRAVEL". Pause.

26 August - Monday.

On the way to the school just as you turn into the campus, there were 2 owls on the fence. Beautiful. Kinda like barn owls. Then a bunch of big birds, like shrike

size, with black stripe midline on head and stripe through both eyes. Nice all on grass and trees here at school.
(END OF LOG 1)

27 AUGUST

It's 8 AM and I just had a talk, no English, with the hotel manager to get my hotel bill down to \$30.00 a day. Interesting. Now what to do as it's still about \$1,000/mo.

Just before I left Ithaca, I had heard of a shoe company that sold mailmen's work shoes, etc. and advice of good friend I know, bought a pair and I think they're the best I've ever bought. Ana had advised me to get an English pair at \$150.00 or so, and they gave up the ghost early on, but these seem to be greater by far. Nice. I await my ride to school and trip to a pig farm. Clear skies most of the days, nice sun, not too cool and no rain. I picked up some papers, plastic, off the grass at school the first couple of days, like I do at Ithaca and now I believe it's done by the kids (students). It's made a nice difference. Hell, maybe I can help em. My days are now down a bit tighter to two hours or so of kodachromes in the AM. Necropsies as they come in with veterinary students and then glass slides, when no necropsies, with a group of faculty and graduate students. Pretty good. They like my slow talking, even in English.

Lots of the streets here are named after other South American countries and a surprising number have dates names, like the July 19 Called (street), Nov. 5 Avenida (Ave.), etc. I guess I should take an Argentinean history lesson again.

And that price reduction over 50% still includes desayungo (breakfast). Nice of them, no? There are a few cuss words spray-painted on some walls, but very, very few. I think that says a lot for the young people here. I hope to see some owls this morning too. I think, as I look out from the lobby, that most of us would consider they were looking out at a square of a mid-western or western town, if you were here. Not if you read the writing or listen to talk, but otherwise you would.
Pause.

Nice 3 hour visit to a large pig farm - 500 sows, 50 boars. What was an additional goody was that I bet I saw

30 different types of birds. There is one that looks kind of like a Kookaburra from Australia, and dang if it doesn't have the long, drawn-out song, a little quieter than the real one. Great. Lots of hawks and vulture-like birds. I heard there are 1,000 species (types) of birds here in Argentina. Today I get a bike, I think, and meet the Chancellor of the University, so I'm wearing a tie.

I think everyone is using my presentation to learn English while I learn Spanish. Man are they learning English. And not just any King's English.

Supposed to do a good dog yesterday but only had a pig I brought back from the pig farm. A couple of the kids speak pretty good English, so they translate for me pretty well when I get stuck (often).

Met the Chancellor today at the University in town. Very nice. Met with 4 men from Rotary. Always nice. They know of a house or apartment for us to rent. Great. Another man took me to a bike shop and got a great bike, I think, for the hills here. It's flat here in downtown but as soon as you get near the outskirts, it's all up hill. I had to learn the hard way.

Ophelia, my boss, and her husband, the Dean, are taking me to their farm this weekend. They also brought in 2 of their 6-7 month-old calves today. Both had Entique Seco and one had a good Haemonchosis that killed it and lungworms and the other lungworms and great ostetagiosis (mild), which we had to kill with about 15-20 students to watch. Of course, kodachromes in the morning. Great to get Fax that Cornell is willing to donate an older scope to this school, the 7-headed job I bought a few years back. Dr. Pauli OK'd it and probably the Rotary will pay for its shipment. Great. It's great we get all this cooperation between everyone. It makes me especially proud of Cornell and the Rotary Club that are willing to help these people and the so many others that they do help. Hell, there must be millions they help, and one does not hear all that much about them either.

30 August

It was in the paper today, my picture and the Rector. I was not asleep. They just caught me with my eyes closed. (See next page)

Especialista internacional dictará cátedra en Veterinarias

En el transcurso de un acto desarrollado en el mediodía de ayer en el Rectorado de la Universidad Nacional del Centro, se le dio oficialmente la bienvenida al Dr. John P. King, profesor de Cátedras Patológicas de la Universidad de Cornell (Estados Unidos).

El eminente especialista en veterinaria, quien permanecerá en esta ciudad por el término de tres meses, fue recibido por el rector, agrimensor Carlos Alberto Nicolini, acompañado por representantes de Rotary Tandil Norte y Oeste.

El visitante es voluntario de Rotary Internacional, en cuyo programa, que se inició en 1992, habrá de efectuar sus prácticas y volcará sus experiencias en el alumado de la casa de altos estudios.

En la oportunidad, el rector Nicolini expresó que "este hombre, ni bien arribó al país, preguntó dónde iba a trabajar, y al enterarse que vendría a Tandil, se puso muy contento, lo que marca una voluntad, unas ganas de hacer y trabajar, que es envidiable".

Más adelante manifestó su agradecimiento "a los clubes rotarios que a través de sus programas de subsidios compartidos han permitido esto. Afortunadamente en este caso hoy tenemos con nosotros al profesor, que por sus valores podemos adelantarnos en decir que posibilitará un fuerte enriquecimiento tanto en la investigación como en las carreras de grado y postgrado a las que se volcará".

Dijo también Nicolini que King "manifiesta en sus palabras un gran sentido de aproximación hacia el estudiante y en definitiva hacia el docente, quien termina de perfeccionarse, aggiornarse, lo que es un gran beneficio para todos".

A su turno, King señaló que agradecía "esta recepción y puedo decir que en estos primeros días estoy muy gratificado por el trato de la gente y los muchachos de la Universidad. Tengo muchos deseos de enseñar y es un orgullo para mí hacerlo. He encontrado una buena predisposición tanto de docentes y alumnos".



El profesor John P. King junto al agrimensor Carlos Nicolini en diálogo con la prensa.

LA HISTORIA EN TINTA CHINA

Medio Siglo en la Vida Comercial de Tandil

por Patricia Altamirano

ACLARAN RESPECTO AL PUNTAJE

Curso para docentes sobre

Bought the bike. Guess it's OK but I'm not used to it, you can be sure. Brought it home by car, and this morning Alex rode down on his to escort me to school. Damned if right in front of the hotel, I started out with Alex in front, but I started faster after him and into him. Tried to step back on my brake, like my 1940 bike, zilch. Hit him and fell into the dang street, bent the wheel (only a little), cracked my helmet, right in the front of the hotel. All because I forgot about the brakes are on the handle bars. Flat out on the street. Oh well. Did get to school and back tonight OK. 10 Km. each way. I'll be sore. Then with no stop signs, I sure as heck have to look, and I'm not sure which roads are 1 way or 2 way. I'll learn. I have my "I'm still learning" shirt (Aun aprendo) on, so maybe somebody will see the joke. Let one of the kids, 5th year, do the necropsy today and he did a great job. I was impressed. Lots of comments to him, all in good humor, by his colleagues. Lots of worms but again a puzzle, as they don't have that many worms or that much anemia or anything, but still they are down. Odd. Then fellow has 70 lambs with 35 dead with swollen heads. Haven't seen them but hope to Sunday or Monday. They like my fiddle playing but not seriously. I do not see much music here or hear it, at least in the sense of people (kids) studying it. Saw a typical opossum on the road today, dead and the big Guinea pig I saw the other day, 3 times what our Guinea pigs are, one of the ancestors of all those tiny ones in the U.S.A. Big stuff in news today and in paper with me is the Cuerpo de Peron. Seems there is a paternity case they need some PCR or some such done on his protein. Interesting.

Learning all this Spanish is rather fun, but they pull a few odd ones now and then. For 10 days I've been working on it and danged if yesterday, I kept hearing odd words like Scho and Schave, which has been YO and LLAVE before. Now it seems that Y and LL are pronounced as above in Buenos Aires, but no where else. Maybe they want us Gringos to be confused. I am. Even caballo (carbalyo) is pronounced carbascho.

About 5 PM a local vet and clinician came in with a little dog, 16 years, Peke with big belly. Nice chronic renal disease but parathyroids normal, odd but OK to me. Bladder OK but massive leiomyosarcoma of uterus and their

first hepatoma, I think. Of course, I don't have histo on it yet, but I hope the gal does it, but they need equipment.

I just saw a gaucho running after a cow on T.V. swinging a bolo, a big one and to think I only thought they used slightly smaller ones on birds and smaller animals. Man, I'm learning.

Am pooped tonight. Guess the 20 Km on the bike is más mucho. This place (lugar) where I eat is called El Cisne and somewhere associated with swans and by golly, it's "the Swan". Pause.

Oh, another interesting fact, which I hope Re reads before she gets here, is that I was trying to explain a dish rag liver of Theiler's Disease to them the other day and compared it to a face cloth. I might as well have been speaking in Hindi for all it meant to them, as no hotel or home, so far that I've been in, has face clothes. In the sink, they may have a sponge but not usually. Beautiful. Pause.

31 August (Sat. AM)

I guess it's about time to be picked up for ride to Ophelias's and La Cachila Estacion (sp.?). She came in a 4-wheel Suburu with one daughter. About 85 Km. from Tandil through lots and lots of flat, black soil land. Beautiful. They raise lots of papa (potatoes) and cattle and sheep. There are lots of vegetation-covered piles in the fields with gillions of potatoes waiting to be put into trucks. Saw lots of birds. One flock (?) of rheas (18-20 wild, small fat birds - the shoot quail, many hawks, big and small, vultures, geese and ducks. A common big bird like a hawk with lots of black (brown?) with a definite white "V" on it's wings and body only seen on top or from the top. Alex, his wife and daughter came to play with Ophelia's 3 children and a nice young lady from the lab who likes to cook. Alex first showed me their Palomas (doves) but my goodness, you should see their size. They look like plump chickens in dove shape and weigh over 2 lbs. each. Arrived at their beautiful farm house which is in a secluded part of the flat land and it is beautiful. Trees in rows and clumps around the house. Alexjando (Alex) and Rosario Soraci (Soraci y Augustina). He helped me buy the bike. The Dean, Ophelia's husband, is Nestor

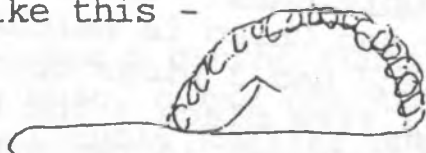
Auza and Ophelia is Ophelia Topia Auza. Children are Mercedes Auza, WENCESLAO Auza and Chico is Delphina Auza. Their home here is beautiful and has 3 wings opening to a big central living room with a fire place. The kitchen and dining is in one wing and bedrooms in two wings. Three bedrooms and two baths in each wing. A bathroom in kitchen wing. They are partners with an Italian couple in the farm so one wing is the Italian wing. I'll sleep there. The furniture is large, as are the rooms and remind me of a movie star's ranch home. Really nice. Outside they have a barbecue, open on one side building with big, heavy tables and chairs. A rotisserie, oven and grill against one wall. Pretty neat. They have another building looks like a 4 horse stall barn which houses an electric generator for the place, as there is no public electricity this far out. Pause -- Just had lunch. Breaded fried steak, beets, salad, mashed potatoes, egg, ham, tomato, bread roll. All made in the last 2 hours here. Great. Alex and ?? (left out) just left for a 30 Km. horseback ride to another farm to work (?) some cows I guess, and I just showed the kids how to play "Foxye, Foxye, Come on Over". This farm is called "LA CACHILA" and their dishes are all made for it with the name on them. Nice.

Ophelia showed me a bunch of pasture where the only plant sticking up at this time of year is SOLANUM, spp., the only one that causes mineralization in the aorta of her calves. They seem to have a lot of that around.

The place is teeming with birds.

Well you won't believe this, but I'm sitting in a kitchen and the gal in the lab, who is secretary for Ophelia, is getting supper ready. The two guys went for the horses and cows and the kids and mothers are a few Km. away at the tenants place getting the garden (vedura = vegetable) ready for spring. (Jardin is flower garden). At lunch they said they'd have empanada for supper, which is a special traditional food of Argentina. You buy 12-15 flat discs of 6 inch diameter of dough, then take chopped, cooked beef with eggs hard (huesos duro) boiled cebolla (onions) and red (not hot) peppers (morrón) all mixed and put a spoonful into the center of the disc. Wet one-half the disc at the edge and fold over, then crimp the half

round edges by folding them and turning about 90° to give an edge like this -



pressed together
with fingers

meat stuff inside. The gal just turned on a key in the livingroom and the lights came on as it remotely started up the diesel electricity generator. Neat. They really do not waste electricity here on LIGHTS (LUZ). The lady's name is CECILIA YRUSALIMSKY. Her father was born in Kiev, Russia (or Poland). She was born in France and could (can) speak French, but she went back and had a good time because she could speak it a bit, but she now said the French would not speak to others who could not speak French. Re and I did not have that problem in France. They were great to us. I just asked if everyone is safe on a farm like this, and she said yes and just told me her boyfriend is a human pathologist working in Tandil. Now we are getting all this across without her talking any English. I think I'm learning a little anyhow. In the discussion on spices, she opened some cabinet doors. There are about 10 doors in all and drawers, shelves about and darned if 4 are not filled with all types of containers of SPICES. But that only leaves 6 for pots and pans and dish washing stuff, etc. No wonder they cook so great. I was (am) impressed. They use bottled gas but have an old fashioned coke (coal) stove here hooked up just in case, I guess. She says it's used in winter. Earlier after lunch, the children wanted something sweet, so she whipped up a dulce torte that I'm chewing on, as I'd starve by 9 P.M. Now she's handed me a sweet cookie made by her father, no less, of corn flour (almidon de maiz). Raisins are "Pasas de uva".

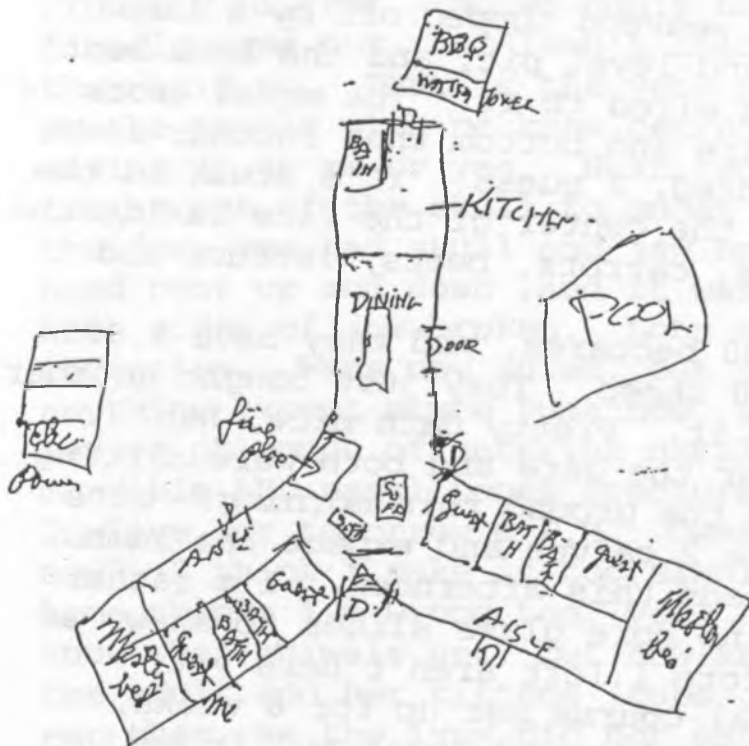
Just 1/2 Km. before we turned off the main road to this La Cachila, there was a large, wooden cross (madera cruce) and a stone cross on the side of the road. Five to 6 years ago, Dean Auza took the bus to town, but driver got over too far on that foggy night and both drivers and 10 others on the bus were killed. He had seat #10 but got on the bus late and sat in the back. The guy in #10 was killed. He has never ridden a bus since and won't let the family. Great.

It's an hour past dark and guys aren't here yet. No problems, as we won't eat until 9 P.M. plus. It's a circus here right now with the kids.

Just finished Redemption by Léon Uris, and now I don't have anything in English. Darn.

Cecelia just made another different torte (cake). Looks and smells good. Guess I'll translate more Spanish now. Pause.

Had supper to include pumpkin soup. Delicioso. Seems that Nestor and Alex herded a whole bunch of cattle along the highway for 20-30 Km. on horseback. Poor Alex froze and his legs and butt are sore, I guess. Just finished supper and it's 11 P.M. The house looks like this:



Tile roof - stove in most rooms; no garage; tile floors, cathedral ceilings.

The Italian family stays here for 3 months at a time, 3 times a year. Neat, huh? It is isolated as heck, but they have phones, etc. for business. But 9 months a year?

1 SEPTEMBER

It's Sun. AM now. Women are racing cars in Buenos Aires on T.V. All seem rather subdued, especially this morning. Guys getting barbecue fire going.

There is a row of trees, eucalyptus, outside that looks dead, but they grow so tall that the wind breaks

them in winter. They trim the tops off at about 40 feet and the trunks look dead because it's spring. They will all leaf out soon, I guess. I asked why they have died. They hadn't.

Cold last night, but I slept through for first time here. Great. Just went to tenant farmer's house (Mayordormo). Lots of chooks (chickens) in Australian and called that here. (Why?) Lots of hawks in trees and just sailing above the trees. Saw lots and lots of Solanum malacoxylon, which causes soft tissue mineralization. It is spread by shizomes (I guess) and seeds birds and is a problem. Often must be fenced off to prevent toxicity, but it wastes lots of land. Lots of Conium maculatum also. That's the plant that killed Socrates.

2 SEPTEMBER

Monday - A wonderful weekend topped off by a lamb roast in a circular, ground-level pit, and the lamb bent flat on a metal cross and wired to it. The metal cross is angled with top toward fire and bottom thus further away, so that the heat is balanced, I guess. It's stuck in the ground about 4 feet from the center of the fire inside the pit. Great. Good salads, carrots, beets, lettuce and beans to go with it.

The farm is about 900 hectares, and they have 1,000 cows on it, beef, and 400 sheep. They just bought another 1,000 hectares to add to it. Pretty darn nice, huh?

Came by the owls near the gate and both were sitting at the entrance holes in the ground this morning. Cute lil devils. Already have 2 calves and expect the lambs and ewes with swollen heads this afternoon. I'm rather hurting here, as I have no more glass slides to show, as the 3-4 boxes I sent before I left aren't here yet.

They want an official course set up for 6 weeks, starting in October. Had a breaded steak and fries for lunch for first time, \$2.00. Got to get ready for necropsies.

Well, they got their 5 necropsies in. I did them, as I guess they don't do them on Mondays, usually. Odd. Am writing this in El Cisne restaurant. It's 6:30 and I'm only one in here, and they put on the big lights for me to write while I eat. Nice of them. Well anyhow, about 4 P.M. a couple of vets and externship girls came in to give

us a history of the lambs. Own 300 and lambs at 1-2 days die with swollen heads. Now 5 adults with swollen heads. All else normal to them, vets and owners. Most die at 10-20 days but up to 30 days. Lost about 120 so far of the lambs. Started a week ago. Everyone here went through their books and could only come up with Blue Tongue. A puzzle. My ideas said not Blue Tongue, as not babes and adults, at least not infectious, not toxic for same reasons. Two lambs dead, 2 alive, 3 adults alive. Not eaten. One had eye pick (birds) and tongue bite post mortem. Open one dead, then other dead with hemorrhages around skull and skull fractures, so I said trauma. Man what a howl went up. No, for this reason or that but not trauma. Couple punctures on close look and again trauma, probably big cat. No we don't have them except Puma finally came out, but lamb's head too small, so again, they said no. That is the vets and dueno (owner) said no, as the people with me know better already to be careful in saying no to me or yes. Next two lambs. One had brains coming out of the skull to under the skin and holes along the jaw; one had skull and jaw broken so front half of head bent up and down, and it was still alive. Next had both sides of jaw broken. Lots of hemorrhage and infection. Vets now agree, but don't accept big cats or anything except maybe Puma now, as I did an adult with severe phlegmon of anterior nasal area and gums and mandible AND nasal bones fractures to heck and gone. Kept 2 alive for tomorrow's P.M. Owners say no. So what is new? I think I make it too simple as hell, everyone at home thinks I'm wrong too, yes? Yes. Of course, I don't know what animals yet, but how about a mother Puma biting the adult and her kittens (cubs), the lambs? They did not eat them, as the lynx did not eat the Caribou, just played with them with neck bites, and cats often play with mice, chipmunks, etc. by bites and not eating. Oh well. I'm happy as a clam, as they have never seen it before. Went to look at a small apartment right nearby. Actually, the nearest apartment to the Vet. School and within 300-500 feet of the owls that mom can watch, plus the hundreds of others, and it is near to the necropsy room. Furnished no less. Geepers, if I move in there, I'll miss all this night life.

5 SEPTEMBER

I've cooked the skulls of the lambs and adults and lots of bones broken and a few holes through the skin and even bones. I just don't see or understand how the poor sheep can live with that amount of damage. It still fits a Puma, as big cats do have the habit of grabbing the noses of big prey to pull them down and reduce respiratory function. Had a big Rhea in today and the wildlife guy really attempted great effort to work it out. Lots of them have died without diagnosis. So I wanted to see it. Had whole bunch of 2 foot long filarids (?) in air sacs. Smaller ones too. Probably the males. About 3 mm wide, the big ones. Neato. I looked at everything and think it's coccidiosis for sure. Diarrhea, cecal necrosis, etc. Nothing in liver or much in other tissues. A bit hungry too. Then a big or, more realistically, a small heifer with fantastic Actinomycosis of left jaw. Nothing else much. They all still impressed with the electricity method to kill. Met my first wise butt student.

Lousy letter from Cornell. Seems the residents bitched about my way of teaching them. You all should be able to figure what I'm thinking. Of course, no back up. It's a new world, and I doubt if I'm in it.

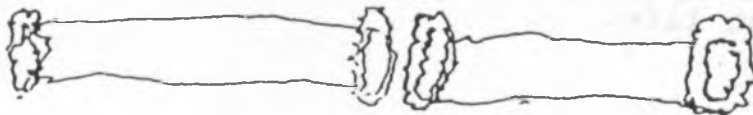
Good cow today. Down, lots of caked on feces. Open her or the seniors did, and when I got to the gut, it was thick, to me, but was questionable to them, so as one stretched it to remove it by striping it out, as we do, it broke in fantastically palm length pieces, so I got to show them another pathognomonic lesion. Nice 4-5 inch pieces just broken off in such neat pieces, and it was a warm, fresh, soft gut, not hard. Neat.

Am writing this in bed at 8:30, as I've got a sore throat, probably the cold bike ride to and from lab. Jerk.

8 SEPTEMBER (Sunday)

A bit cold and even snow and hail in corners of buildings. It's Sunday and lots of sweet shops, restaurants and coffee shops are open but not much else. I can't see the reason some are, some aren't.

The gut piece of John's that broke off as I pulled it, looked like <----- 6 in. ----->, cleanly broken, not torn.



I think it's great, thanks to Dr. Marin of Spain.

In my log from Taiwan years ago, I got to say I've tripped more on holes, hole covers, broken-off pipes, etc. here than I did there.

Met gal on street when I went to look for batteries, who was pushing her two kids along in a carriage and told her I had a sore throat, headache, etc., so she called today to make sure I was O.K. I guess. Ain't that nice?

Would love to be able to go visit a few farms where they are losing their animals but not likely I guess.

Have a group coming to the hotel to review a bunch of cases I brought with me to let the students use as a basis of case report seminar they have in November. That is Tuesday nights. No other news.

(END OF LOG 2)

9 SEPTEMBER

Cecilia Yrusalimsky	Leticia Igarza
11 de Septiembre	Roca 43
Tandil	7000 Tandil

Alejandro Soracia
Rosario - Argentina

The Email Ophelia Topia is patox@tandil.edu.ar. Seems she and her family (Dean and 3 kids) will go to Minnesota for 3 years (2 1/2) starting in Jan. or April, 1997. He will take a business course there, I believe.

10 SEPTEMBER

Big cow in today with diarrhea. Great case, again, of Johne's and Enteque seco with easily broken gut and aortic and heart mineralization. Cat with FUS and aborted calf, one of 12, but other not posted. This one with edema of one hind leg with stripe just above right hock with no edema where the umbilicus had wrapped it to cut off its own total body circulation. This, of course, does not explain why other 11 died.

Nice weather last 2 days. Still no mail from U.S.A. FAX yes. No Mail.

14 SEPTEMBER

Busy, busy, busy. Well am in new casa (see next page diagram) now about 3 min. by bike to school (down hill) - 10 min. back. Own house (2 bedrooms). I use only one, other filled with owner's stuff. Am sitting in back yard in the sun on Sat. P.M. Local dog nudges my elbow now and then to pat him. Place inside is cold, so I had fireplace going, but I like the sun. Lots of birds. Even chickens next door. About one minute by bike to BUS line. Quite often, if I need it. Even a swimming pool. Full but nobody wants to use it. Bunch of horses just galloped by the fence. Don't know why. I see and hear nobody. The place is an older man's home away from home and it would be great for me or him, but Re will die til I get it cleaned. Oh well. Hell, it's cheap, even if the cost is not a worry.

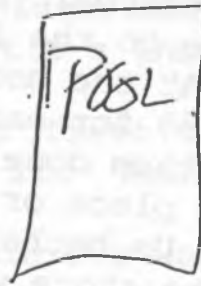
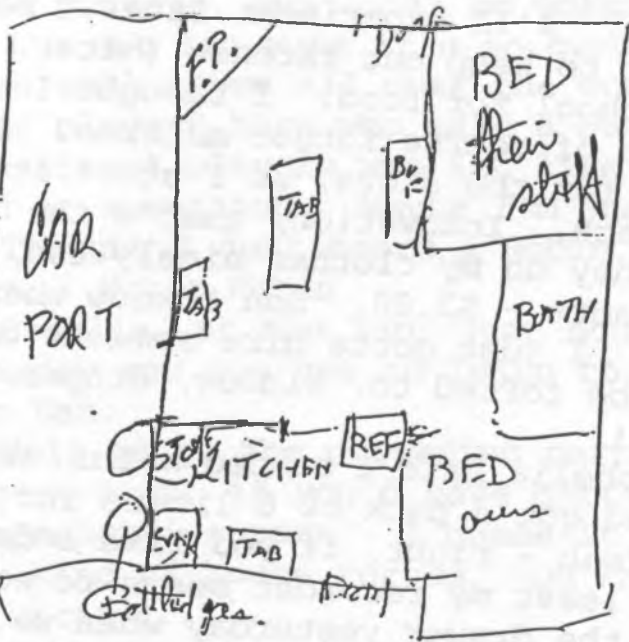
The Dean said he'd send me to B.A. to meet Re on 10/1 in department car. That's a relief. Re and Jay, with Ana's help, said they had FAX going, but I sent two and no answer, even though machine said it was received. Now what? I did get three more big envelopes from school but nobody's letters yet except the one airmail. Guess they're stored somewhere.

And I finally got the great FAX from the residents saying they still love me even if I don't love them. Ha., but I do, which is part of the problem. Hell, if I didn't care so much, I'd not bother and not be bothered, as not too many others seem to care about them really.

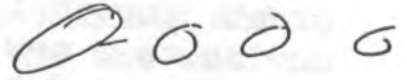
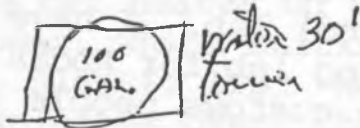
Thursday night tried to sleep with a tooth ache starting. No way. In hotel, so I found a night farmacia open and got some STRONG pills, but also had Tylenol in my bag, which I took, thinking they'd not touch it. I had already brought Penicillin with me. Man, they worked great and only Penicillin since, as I worry, of course, about vegetative endocarditis. All is fine, I think, now. Why?

Rotary has invited me to a spaghetti party tonight, and this "chalet" owner is coming to pick me up at 8:45, as he's a member. He even has Rotary banners up from several places in U.S. - Jasper, AL, Peekskill, NY #547, Columbia, SC - capital. I'll try to write them a note about this. I'll have to send them to Cadwallader to send on, if he thinks it's worthwhile. I have the radio on

ROAD -
 The house is about 30 x 40 SOUTH - GATE 1 (33)



0 0 0
 0 0 0
 - 0 0 0
 10 0 0



Put pump on
 every other day to
 fill tank till
 it leaks water top.
 Not a lot of pressure
 but 30 ft OK
 Not to drink, OK if
 boiled.



Shed CRMF + 3 SIDES

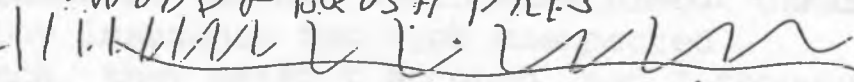


HORSES

rack for
 split whole hams.

Even more stags &
 all rest fruit trees just
 starting to blossom.

WOOD & BRUSH PILES



POST NOTE - Place being near killed me.

behind me, but most of the time it's two guys talking as fast as they can in Espanol. No English.

He has a shower, but you must turn the room heater on first for a few min. The hot water is an on demand delivery from the kitchen. I'll experiment later. Been warned to keep doors shut to keep out ratones (mice). Went to the store from school for food. I thought I bought a lot (\$50.00) but of course forgot matches. He has an electronic gadget for the stove, so I start it and carry fire to the fireplace. Innovation, that's the answer. At the hotel, they do my clothes nicely too, for about \$1.50 for each. Pants - \$2.00. Don't know where I'll get them done here. I just gotta hire someone to clean the place or I'll be forced to, window, drapes, etc. are bad. Us bachelors!!!

At the store when Ophelia said I needed water, no problem, reached down and got a pack of 6 liters for price of five. Great, huh? Yeah - right, if you like soda water. I'll learn. At least my recorder seems to work great, though I dropped the drawer yesterday when we were moving to a new (brand) lab. I have a big, private lab as an office and teaching lab for Kodas and glass (when they get here). Man, the customs people really are strict. I made the mistake of shipping boxes ahead to one address given me. It cost them \$600.00 for customs holding them only. Then few days ago, Pat sent me some used knives, etc., and they got stopped royally. If they are sent to a place called INTA, they come through O.K., so don't send anything except by INTA.

Still more cases of Johne's. Man, they have a problem. The young stock not too bad, but the older brood cows are hurting, to my mind.

Went to school this A.M., as it's so close. Not much doing. The comedore (cafeteria) was being really swabbed out daily by the three girls I see behind the counter. The owl let me get to about 15 feet before it flew away. Mourning doves about cooing all the time. I'm not sure if they are the fat ones.

Nice letter from Jean Holzworth saying how she likes these logs, and how she shares them with other vets she knows - nice. Glad they ain't all blood and guts.

Well if Argentina is any guide, I'd guess anyone who wants to write had better plan on FAX, not mail. It'll not be private, but it'll be words.

I'm not too sure it's so good that our football games are so well shown all over the world, as now I see the soccer players here who make a goal, act like our professional players who act like they just saved the world or something. Maybe I'm just old fashioned. Yes!

Thought I just heard a Robin, but it's a Thrush sound anyhow. Not a Robin.

Cecelia, at the lab, just bought her first car yesterday and now has to learn to drive it. Reminds me of Helen Han.

Well gang, the preceding part of this log was almost the very last, if you'd have gotten it. Almost ready for the spaghetti supper. I guess it is 8:00 now. Well it's a new kind of house for me, you know, including the 220 electricity.

Well you turn the gas heater on in the kitchen and wait a bit in the shower, which sticks out of the wall over a 3 foot square, plastic lip. Water goes down a drain, but for what splashes over, there is another drain to squeegee the overflow. BUT the lil electric heater over the door you reach up and flip one button, and it gets red hot - heat. Good so far, well still cold in here and with my hang-on cold and tooth. I reached up to flip the other one, as it has two heating elements, and there is no switch just a wire. Thank goodness the floor was absolutely dry or I'd be fried meat by now - no stuff. I got a shock but not much. Now remember, I teach the kids here once a day, at least how to put down a cow with clip at both ends and it works great. My goodness, as I sit here and write about it to make all of you aware. I sure hope it sinks in. Hell, I think I'm still shaking.

Just got up to check the time in the bedroom and walked by the baño. To top it off, the lab sent me the Journal of Forensic Medicine and Pathology, and I've seen years worth, and it's all we have in there are actual gruesome, detailed pictures and causes, whys and wherefore. I guess we can all learn something. Jokingly, I did have to buy insurance for such unexpected happenings. Heck, they weren't so dumb, and I thought they just wanted money.

Had to remake the bed after tearing it apart trying to sleep last night. No springs at all. Well some people like them hard. Saw a funny gull today and is as raucous as any we have. Also a Shrike or Kingfisher. Seeing I had the fireplace on all day, it has pushed the house temperature up a bit. Still cool. (Cold)

Still no face clothes, even here, and I forget to buy one at the supermercado.

I hope they're on time and eat soon. I'm starved. Cheese and fruit doesn't cut it.

If the weather stays like this, I'll burn up all his firewood.

Chema and Ana gave us a phrase book and lil dictionary that I use at least an hour a day on average. Great.

Well it's Sunday and was supposed to have BBQe chicken here with owners, so he just came to tell me another day. O.K. by me, as I'm still not feeling too hot. Have fireplace going again.

Did get to the spaghetti dinner at a hall-like place, very nice. Dr. Sierra and his wife did a lot of the work. Lots of wine, then everyone bought raffle tickets for lots of prizes. All types. My chair had a tablecloth which I won. Then Bill Cadwallader, who made all this possible for us, had given me a jar (bottle) of maple syrup. I've held on to try to remember who it was for in the Rotary, so I asked everyone if they knew an Edwardo? No luck, so I gave it to the Sierras to auction off or raffle as last item, hoping Eill wouldn't be too upset. It went to the Rotary's good cause.

Now, I think, I'm waiting for someone from the lab to take me to see the Pumas.

Although this cough worries me a bit, I think half the people last night had a nagging cough too. Guess it's the weather.

I'm listening to radio Tandil now. Its station is just across the road with its tall tower.

Before I left the party last night at 12:30, they had started dancing to a DJ. Everybody danced, even me (one dance). Just like home. Nobody touches their partner, and it's mostly fast Spanish-type dancing. Whatever that is.

They say the rest or lots of Argentina is depressed, but Tandil isn't. Some poor out here on the way to school

but for the most part, I guess, they're O.K. Most have or a lot have 2 homes and 2 cars, so I guess they're not too hurting. That is the people 40-60 years old. Youngsters are not so lucky.

Beef is cheap here, of course, but I do look forward to getting a McDonald's in Buenos Aires (BA).

I'm getting bored with Johne's disease at the lab, but the kids like to show me how fast and good they are at doing the posts, so it's fun with them.

Just have to buy a couple of electric heaters for this house. I can hardly stand it sitting in front of the fire. At night, I wear all my dirty clothes to bed to keep warm.

It's about 7 P.M., and the people who were to take me to the zoo and mountains, never showed up. Again, cheese and 2 fried egg sandwiches for all day. Lots to drink for this cold. Getting better during the day. I can start the fire with a half sheet of newspaper, then after it's going, I let it burn almost down and put a single log on til it burns down in about 1 hour. What will Re do without heat or better heat, but I really thought spring (primavera) was coming. Lots to learn.

At the dinner, several times I was asked what I thought about the people, students and country. All I can honestly say is that it's not really better or worse than home, just different. That's true too, I believe. I hope they get to vaccinate for Johne's soon. I should write a few letters but just don't feel like it. You know. I still think of shower heater episode. Scares ya.

Oh I guess I should tell you that they don't waste any money on housing for their cattle. All are on the down side of a stretched, smooth, 5 wire fence. Everywhere. Near the necropsy room, they have 70-80, 6-8 months heifer calves in these pens, which they feed twice a day only a bunch of bales of alfalfa spread out just on the other side of the wire fence. Man, they start bawling when the young man comes near to feed them. A wind break would conserve a lot of hay if they didn't have to use it for energy to stay warm (I think).

18 SEPTEMBER

I think it's been 3-4 days since I've written. It's Wednesday anyhow, and the 7-headed scope came in Monday or

Tuesday, and it's working. Got a transformer 220-110 for it, and I think we're in business. Also got 4 boxes of glass and some Kodas, so I'll not need any more of those.

Now if this slight fever would take off, I'd be happy. I got a bone splinter cut a while back, and hope I didn't get Brucellosis along with it. Going on broad spectrum, just in case Penicillin isn't doing it.

19 SEPTEMBER

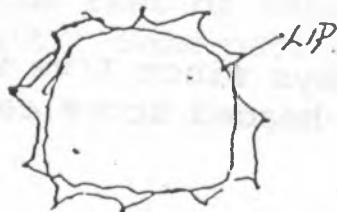
Had to go to M.D. this A.M. at school. Just took me in. No big history thing. I told him in busted Spanish I wasn't better in 10 days of coughing and fever, so he sits me down, thumps the heck out of my back and even I hear the one different tone focus of resolving pneumonia, I guess, and he gives me Amoxicillin prescription. Sure hope it works.

Not much news of work. I guess the FAX is working out between here and home, but Email is still a big secret.

I also told Ophelia that I'd kill for a bottle of peanut butter, and darned if she didn't get a recipe and bag of peanuts and make me a couple of pounds that tastes as good as any I've ever had. Delicious. Hell, she works all day here, has 3 kids, husband, etc. and still took time to make it for me. She said the kids enjoyed peeling the peanuts.

21 SEPTEMBER - Saturday A.M.

Last night had supper in nice, nearby hotel. Filet mignon you would not recognize. Me either. Then stopped off across the street, as one of the 5th year boys stopped and invited me. It was their PUB - for drinking, eating and dancing in that order. Quite an experience, as they were cooking in the ground over an open fire a mass of thin-sliced meat actually from one of the heifers used in a parasitology experiment next door to the necropsy room, which is finished I guess now. Mixed with tomatoes, onions, peppers, in an actual single disc from a disc harrow. Slightly concaved piece of steel about 3 feet across with a welded lip. Smelled great. All kids



laughing, playing cards and drinking wine and beer. Stirring it with a flat stick broken from a box. As I left, they were scraping some off to each plate. Of great interest is that a very lil shop here sells souvenir knives in leather sheaths, airports, kioscos, etc. Everywhere. I didn't know why til last night when everyone had one on them, even ALL the ladies, to cut the meat on their plates. They were given forks on their plates but had to bring their own knives. Cute huh? Most knives are about 12 inches long and very fancy.

It's getting warmer out each day, I think. Man if you think the skirts are short in the U.S.A!!!! No way. They really are short here as are the short shorts. Surprising, as in no other way do the young ladies wear low cut necklines, or thin blouses, etc.

Was invited to the house of Laura's brother. Beautiful wife and 4 kids, who along with Laura's son, Juan, had the house hopping, 8 months, 4 years, 9 years, 11 years and Juan 9 years. Almost died when they brought out a heavy jar that the kids all dipped into with bread sticks and ate a whole bunch like that. It was mayonnaise. Amazing. Then they have a, very nationally proud of, sweet called leche con dulce or vice versa, made of cooked milk and sugar until it is a thick, brown, caramel-like stuff, but not so sticky tough. The children eat it by the spoonful from the container. It's too sweet for me. Tastes OK though. Ouch.

Last weekend, at the house we might have rented and while I was getting sick, it rained with lightning and thunder. Well the one clap of thunder I heard, I thought was a monstrous explosion, as I've never, never heard one so loud. They say that's normal. Astounding really. I think I've finally realized that salsa to them means any kind of sauce put on any food. It can be tomato stuff on pasta or white tuna sauce put on meats. Lots of people walking in the park. Grass looks like its starting and lots of bare trees with a greenish tinge. (END OF LOG 3)

TO BE CONTINUED

Zonco Menghini, Carlos Alberto (two 5th yrs. great in
 Zonco Menghini, Maria Inés English, friendly &
 brother, sister)

Address: 268 Indio St., Bahia Blanca (8000), Buenos Aires

Well I've been worried a bit about what to do with Tandil, so I started to ask Ophelia, and I guess it's all set. She called the people for me and after Nov. when Re comes back from birding in Argentina, we'll go a week to Cordoba and a couple weeks to La Plata. Then on to Valdivia, Chile for January, as they stay in school all month. Then fellow in Belo Horizontal, Brazil want me in February and March. Then it'll be Montevideo, Uruguay and maybe Curitiba, Brazil, Columbia and Mexico City in April and May along with Trinidad. That's working out. Great.

No thinking of getting a car for 3 months here to visit the farms, etc., also to do the Cordoba and La Plata by ourselves. Should be interesting at least. The Rector here has helped with housing, so that stretches the Rotary money that is making it all possible in the first place. They, the Rotary International, really makes a quiet presence in the world I guess. Several students here have been to the U.S. for different types of trips because of the Rotary. Nice. It's not a completely worry-free trip, as things can go astray, but one is supposed to use common sense too. I've been getting a little bit of history of Argentina and after Peron died and the military took over from 1976 to about 1978, over 30,000 people just vanished and still once a year they have a silent gathering in the park near the Governor's house in B.A. to let them know the people are still remembering. This all came up because yesterday I was supposed to do a necropsy, but no help and even students were gone, as it was a PARO day. Of course, I had no idea what that was, but it turns out to be a 2-4 day national strike. Someone busted the windows of 6 buses and threw stones, etc. here in Tandil. Last night even my favorite restaurant was closed because of it. Another up the street was open, as was the hotel's restaurant. So I don't really know what is or isn't going on at any one time.

It's the 27th, the birthday of a good buddy. Hope it's a nice one there.

Am supposed to give Kodas at 9 to clinicians and students. But all buses aren't running, so I don't know. We'll see.

7 OCTOBER - 7 PM

It's been a bit, but all's fine here. Little guy with a pony hitched by two logs to the side of an old jeep trailer comes around the park trotting but holding up traffic, crosses from one side to another to pick up some bank and other bags (trash?), and pony stops right where it should in front of it watching to not hit parked cars. Cute little old man 50-70, hops off, puts bags on trailer, then does not TOUCH the trailer but walks to roadside (right side of trailer), arranges reins, looks all around, waits for the smallest break in traffic and very quickly touches the wagon and hops on in a second, because in a second and one half, the horse is off and trotting. If he missed his step, he'd have to run after the wagon, no stuff. Almost comical, as he arranges the reins and all before touching the trailer himself. Cute.

Have arranged to go to B.A. on Tues. for Re. Hestor will drive me up and back. Mon. (10/1), Jady said she'd be late 4 hrs. (FAX).

Hestor and I went up at 9:30 because of the 4 hours late ride. Had a great ride up and learned lots, even though he does not speak any English. Arrived at 9:45 - 15 min. early, but no Re. Turns out she and 10 others were delayed 7 hrs. in Santiago, Chile. Anyhow, in at 6:30 for a tiring 5 hr. (actually 4) ride home to Hotel first night. Lots of talk of home, etc.

Ophelia took up and dropped us off at cottage, and Re loves it, but the major reason is because Cecelia and Ophelia cleaned it pretty nicely for her and contact paper in refrigerator the owner's bought in the USA in 1940. A G.E. and it's going strong after 55 yrs. Great. It works. The two gals even put in cut flowers on one table and fruit in a bunch of pretty leaves on another table. Really a kind and thoughtful thing to do. Had the grass cut, and it's now home really. Re said all she needed was heat, a place to cook and keep food, and she is happy as a lark. Oh that said it all too. She saw 3 new birds the first day and in the 5 days here, she got 46 or so new ones after this weekend, as we have rented a car, a FIAT.

Great. We'll keep it the 3 months and drive to Chile and back through the Andes.

This last Wed. at school no students, as they were on a leave for the Junior Olympics. I do not know what they are yet. Athletics or academic? Anyhow, they talked about a farmer with diarrhea in some 2 year-old heifers but not some steers they brought in 5 months ago. They lost 15 or so of the heifers beginning 2 1/2 months ago - off and on. No diagnosis. The guy sold off all the heifers to slaughter, I think, but saved one for me, and it was their first BVD case here. Really great ventral surface tongue lesions, soft palate and esophageal, epithelial degeneration and erosions and the typical great rumen erosions in great patches. No Peyer's patch necrosis in any of a dozen or so I searched for. Great case with the ventral tongue lesions nice for me. All for them. Hope it was bright enough for the pictures to come out.

She is so happy she found 46 new birds, almost all this weekend. Including 2 "Southern Screamers". I know that is a crazy name for a bird. Rather big, black, ugly birds. The "Long Winged Harrier" was majestic. I've seen enough birds for this trip.

As you know, Re says she wishes she had photographed all the "different" toilets we have run across in our travels. Well they have a few here should would have photographed. Even this one in our house, and the one in the hotel kind of needed to be jiggled to make em stop running. The one here you have to reach into a cement hole in the wall to jiggle, but it's tricky and anyhow, she won't put her and into any deep, dark hole in any wall.

So yesterday, I drove Re in to get her bird trip tickets for the airline. Put off again but hope to get them Monday. Anyhow, drove south to Mar del Plata. About 170 Km, then 60 or so more to spend the night at Mar del Sur birding the whole way and to look at the farms and animals. The end result was over 35 new birds on this weekend itself and an overall opinion that Argentina is an absolutely beautiful flat farm land with dark soil, straight fences, well-kept landscape and beautiful roads. Two lanes but no problems whatsoever. The "estacions" ranches, I guess, are enormous and as this is spring, the

fields are mostly lush green, straight for probably better parts of 1/4, 1/2-1 mile or more that are clean and neat. We were amazed really. Lots of animals - sheep, horses but mostly cattle. Beef mainly. Their national bird is the Hornero, and we see lots of those. They build big, beehive-type nest on lots of telephone poles. The most common bird, however, is the Chimango, a Carcara, which is a scavenger that looks like a hawk except it's only got a small, slightly hooked beak. We saw them every 100 yards, I think, soaring above the ground, fence posts, everywhere. A big tannish hawk with wing patches of white. Really beautiful.

I'll show the BVD lesions tomorrow at school. The repro clinician, who had it brought in, stayed to watch the necropsy and helped, as no students around. Laura, Ophelia, the owner and driver also. Did it on the floor but opened everything on the table to help my back make it.

The 7-headed scope is used about 4-5 hours a day with the many glass slides I brought with me. At least I'll be able to show them what congestion isn't, as heretofore if its got blood in it, it's congested. Of course, my attitude is that if there is no reason for it, it's not congestion but that is a hellish concept for Europeans to accept especially.

Also driving here in Argentina is pretty nice as everyone respects the person on the right has the right of way, and you don't have to worry about your left all that much. Actually pretty much like home.

9 OCTOBER

Re walked outside after lunch and a hummingbird just danced at her face. Glad to see her I guess.

13 OCTOBER

Just back at 6:30 from bird/road tour roads (primary) are great but with all the rain lately, the secondary roads (if dirt) are quagmires. Worse yet they point to Alulya and Uriubtu as 8-22 miles down that road. Ain't nobody going down those without a 4 wheeler. No stuff. Re's gained 10 more new birds for the weekend. The Tinimous are the greatest, but if you don't see them before they walk into the grass, you never will. Saw

their 4 Pumas in a roadside reserve with gray fox, llama, etc. Nice, big gray cats. Visited Benito Juarez and Azol for coffee and lunch. These are two towns 100 km. away today and Ayachuko yesterday. Great, clean little cities with the cleanest bathrooms anyplace we've been anywhere in the world. Seriously, they are. Re had Nileanese Pollo at lunch (breaded fried chicken) and said it tasted as good and tender as anywhere as well. Great.

Tomorrow, I start the formal refresher pathology course they must take. Interesting in that they all wonder about the test they are to have, by Ophelia's orders at the end of it. The course is Mon. and Tues., all day for 6 weeks.

On way, a policeman was at a bus stop, and I slowed down thinking it was a check of sorts, but he just wanted a ride to next town. We talked awkwardly for 20 miles but got by pretty well.

15 OCTOBER

One cute expression, well not so cute really, used here quite a bit and that is to hold your hand out and UP with all 4 fingers and thumb touching and wiggle them slightly together - this means to keep calm, don't worry your sphincters. The other is to form a square with both your thumbs and forefinger referring to someone who is not quite right in the head about thinking things out or use only one thumb and forefinger to form a half square to say the same thing. (Public opposition).- He's a bit slow.

Anyhow, to talk of the work, the formal course started Monday. About 15 people. Showed Kodas all morning, then at 1:30 had a foal and cat; their first cat, I guess.

Anyhow, they said the 4 month foal was kicked by the male, etc., but I disagreed, as it can happen but to me, not often. Great lesions but not all that easy to discuss. Lung had hundreds plus of abscesses throughout, embolic. The rib cage, right side, had 3-4 fractured ribs in-line with a bit of infection in middle rib and I think may have been source of shower. Great, 2 cm abscess at base of heart in myocardium, left heart and a few smaller ones scattered. Marked rachitic rosary of ribs. No appreciable thymus, spleen NOT big, liver OK and a few 1-2 mm abscesses in kidneys and of course in adrenals. Great septic and bloody joints scattered (5) with good S.Q.

abscess in right carpus. They had not seen several of these lesions before and not seen the normal capsular folds on the spleen. One focus of septic lymphangitis in gut too. Great case for lesions overall. Then the cat. Now remember, I usually don't read histories before I do the necropsies and here I don't understand them anyhow. So I did the whole cat including the brain. No lesions until I got to the stomach and of course, they all ooh'd and ahh'd, as I smelled the contents. BUT that was the diagnosis. Ammonia. Great because I asked for the history from the Vet. who brought it in, as he was one of the students taking the course. He said then the cat had not urinated in 3 days and no wonder, as the renal tubules were blocked by oxalate crystals. Oxalate poisoning. Then the next day, Tues., had kodas in the A.M. and a neighbor of ours brought in a 200 lb. sow that was supposed to farrow but died. Again, it was a demo, so I showed them all the flies around its rear end and NO flies around its mouth and when I pushed on its abdomen several times, a bloody fluid ran out of its vulva. I opened her up, and its big swollen gaseous uterus popped up, and I showed all the actual twist in the uterine body. Easy huh? No! I continued showing them their first splenic fold in a pig, as they thought, I guess, my kodas were things they'd never see, so they blew that again. Also, I showed them the small, dark adrenals which was new to them and darn if this one didn't have any epithelium on the esophagogastric portion of stomach. Again a new lesion for them but just waiting to kill the pig if the uterine torsion didn't. About then, I asked the one gal, who guessed earlier that it was a torsion as the pig did not have a swollen abdomen when opened. Just luck she said, and I explained it was rather rare to see that, but she turned to a young clinician behind her, and then spoke up that it wasn't rare here, as he'd seen a few. I said I'd not believe him, as he wasn't a pathologist and would have to see it myself, but I goofed up royally myself, as when I got to the uterus, I flipped it around, cut it open and took out one of the dead piglets. They all went aiii, as someone had told them it was the intestine and all the time I knew it was the uterus AND thought they did - thus the confusion. Darn. Then I took out the adrenals and weighed them, and together they were 11.8 grams total and

in a pig that size, they should weigh about 25-30 grams. So when I showed them the pig slides and the small adrenals of PSS (Porcine Stress Syndrome), they said they don't have that disease. Now they do. Great - or maybe not so great.

A very sad note. On Friday, one of the tutors had been on an externship, went to the hospital with pneumonia. He died last night from it, but as he had so many ABCs, they couldn't culture it. Maybe Legionnaire's Disease - Ouch.

I write this at home, on a rainy, mid-afternoon because the school is closed and when I went there at 3, the flag was at half mast. 24 years old. What a shame. Man, anytime is later than you think.

You all should not think these guys are square, as the reason I came with all the new and different slides to talk about, is that I've seen these things everywhere and lucky to have had the experiences, but they do not have our case load or our facilities or the money to do like we do. They have the interest and ability, but just haven't had the opportunities like some of us. They are learning.

Met with the head of Pathology this AM at Plaza Hotel with Dr. Gimeno from La Plata. He studied with Phil Sponnenberg in Upsalla, Sweden for part of his training. He'll be my host in La Plata after I have a week at Rio Cuarto and the next week after La Plata will be in Chascomu before heading to Chile, where he says Valdivia, Chile is the most beautiful S.A. city of all. We'll see. We'll have Christmas week to get there.

Of course, I took the car in for a wash this A.M. and it's rained ever since.

Everyone seems to like the 7-headed scope. It's in constant use, although some get mal de mar (sea sick).

Folks at Belo Horizonte, Brazil asked for me to go there for Feb.-April.

19 OCTOBER, Saturday Noon

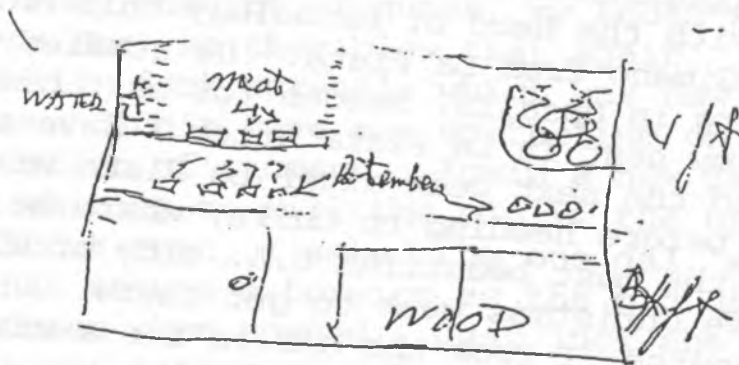
As one drives, like this morning here, Rauch, Argentina, one sees mostly dead skunks (look and smells like ours) and a few dogs, only along the road, almost anywhere. Had an armadillo-type this morning. Re got two new birds. Filled the tank last week and put mileage at zero and drove 668 Km. Roughly on 36 L. of diesel. Roughly figured out at 40-50 miles/ gallon. Another

difference of great note is that everywhere the houses are never, never made of wood. All cement or brick and brick-like blocks. Lots of stucco on the surface, of course. We are all waiting for hamburgers. I guess you could call this the bicycle town.

Tonight we've been invited to Gus' home for supper. A big rancher will be there also. He also has (the rancher an estancia in Tierra del Fuego. Gus is a professor of equine reproduction.

21 OCTOBER

Had a great time Sunday at Alberto's and our dinner at Gus' home in town was very good. Six of us in their beautiful home with a barbecue in the back yard. Quite unique really. It's a self-standing unit making part of a wall with a ratchet-raised iron shelf above a bed of hardwood embers that are made by a basket-shaped fire grate at one end of it where he starts the fire that is wide grilled at the bottom so the big embers fall through and he just pushes them over underneath the grill he's cooking on. Really neat.



Gustaro Perkins and Dolores (Lola)
 José Hernandez 135 T.E. = 0293 - 21745
 7000 Tandil - Provincia de Buenos Aires - Argentina
 Alberto Pereyra Iraola and Cristina (Cris)

As it doesn't freeze too badly here, they don't worry much about outside water pipes. He cooked some lomo (psoas major and minor), and you could cut it with a fork. Then had mashed potatoes baked in oven and stewed onion in syrup. All great. Had a German chocolate cake and orange sauce for dessert. Had great talk on politics &

little about things here in general and the U.S. Nice. Both guys like (similar) to me overall. Splitting the farms up for each generation is a problem. Like the Irish, I guess.

Most of us would absolutely be in heaven to own one of their "estancias". Alberto's ranch is about 1900 hectares which is about 4,000 acres (2.2 acres/hectare). A hectare costs about \$3,000 U.S., and it's beautiful land. The fences are beautiful and so very straight as in Australia. He raises cattle, both beef and dairy, milking 250 head, all Holsteins and his crippled sister runs the dairy. She got paralyzed in a car wreck. They sell honey, wheat, soy, corn, oats, etc. The farm fully supports about 5 families as owners and another 10 as help. His home there is a "Ponderosa"-type farm/ranch home. Several lakes, etc. Seems his great grandfather got a lot of land early on as a soldier being paid with land not money. It's beautiful. 50,000 hectares then, but down to 1,900 now. It's monstrous by my standards. Lots of antiques in the house too. Actually his grandfather was one of the first to bring the eucalyptus trees from Australia as seeds.

Oh another cut and different thing here is that on the trees in front of everyone's house or on a stand of some sort, there is a wire or plastic 2 or 3x2 or 3 foot basket attached about 5-6 feet above the ground where the owner puts his plastic bag of garbage every day or so. Some are stands made of iron in the form of a man holding the basket with a hat on, etc. Cut really and effective.

Most bathrooms have a bidet in them, even in our tiny cottage. Not something the average American (Norte) uses, but as it is beside the toilet, we make use of it to soak our feet in. Heck it's got both hot and cold water spigots and a plug. Perfect. Of course "pure bloods" may cringe.

Another great necropsy of a boar that was paralyzed, and I get all the students to look and tell me "where" is the abscess. All say in the back, but I repeat where (Donde?) and they get all over me, so to speak, as they say back but I push for more specifics as "donde in Lomo"? As I'm teaching them newer stuff, I expect them to say specifically where in the vertebral column, as over the heart or over the kidneys and why. The "why" always gets them, as I guess no one pushes that here. Actually, how

can they? It's new and why I'm here. Anyhow, one young man did most of the post with me killitizing. Rather slowly with 12-15 watching so we left the carcass for the clean up guy to split down the middle. We had coffee, came back, and he had done a perfect split of this big boar's backbone BUT no obvious abscess. So I made all look, and it was there above the kidneys, and I bet them all they'd not find it in ten guesses. So I teased them to find it. I took out the cord, etc., and there it was. I was pleased that they all appreciated looking for it an "fighting" just a little and not looking like "Oh hum, sc what!".

Local vet brought in 8 puppies with Herpes, their first - great. "Gus" Perkins does a lot of the difficult translations for me. We had eaten at his home last week (bar bee), and we took them out for "Parilla" last night 10/25/96. They, of course, pronounce is "Parisha", and its a very fancy barbecue in the restaurant where the owner cooks what you want, the way you like it. Re & I shared one - it was so big and really great tasting, etc. Even had "flan casero" for dessert (flan of the house) (home made). I'm writing this at a cement and stone jet at "Mar Chaquita" just north of Mar del Plata where Re h several new ones in just 1/2 hour. It's a tidal basin really and great for birds, I guess. Skimmers and oyster catchers yet.

Jay sent us our new Visa cards along with a jar of peanut butter and wash clothes, but they got stopped by customs and without telling me by letter. They had accrued a couple hundred dollars in handling fees. Probably not over \$10.00 value, so we'll let them keep them and cancel the cards, as they don't allow food through, etc. Really difficult people there.

Gave an extra class yesterday to some students interested in wildlife. Their instructor brought in a bunch of Guanaco (like a llama) bones and others with a types or degrees of periodontal disease. Nice.

Another major differences between uses is that the shops, classrooms, etc., etc. are all darker lit up than ours but do you know why? They, on average, have better eyesight than we do in the U.S. Really, last night in restaurant, Re noticed that of the dozen or so people 40 in the place, only Re wore glasses. Amazing. Ther

are eyeglass shops in town, but almost you never see eyeglasses in or on the school kids. I think that is great.

Most of the big estancias (ranches) are very big as you can imagine and on the road you can see their big, heavy tractors pulling some pieces of machinery, I guess, as plows, harrows and the like, but also they pull a sheet metal, 4 wheeled trailer with glass windows about half a R.R. freight car or less in length. Guess what. It's the tractor driver's mobile home, tool shop combined. It lets him (them) plow and harrow all night as needed. Neato, huh? And they do plow, etc. at night.

The moon is sitting right on the Atlantic as we sit here in the Corner Restaurant room at the Hotel Mar Chiquita right on the ocean, and we are the only hotel guests, I think. Here or in Tandil, we've never been served pickles, so I guess they don't like them and maybe that's the reason for no eyeglasses. Ha! (Christe = joke).

Although they have 3 hotels here, only one is open. The summer season starts in January here. Jan., Feb. and March and the owner says it's full and hectic as heck. The ocean has a stone bulwarks (breakwaters) jutting out into the ocean along much of the beach here and in Mar del Plata to protect it from erosion, but in between here and there and even below Mar del Plata, a lot of the highway is getting closer to the ocean. This little town, one main street with only a few houses, the 3 hotels and only a few stores, mostly Kioscos like, small stuff and drinks, beer, wine, soft drinks.

Oops, another guest with family. Of course it's only 8:30, and they don't eat until 10 or so, so then they'll have a crowd. The moon is beautiful shining so nicely on the ocean. Africa is across there somewhere.

You all know that it probably would be best if we stayed home as last time we were gone, the family of 4 was murdered in Ellis Hollow and Jady just told us of the two gals killed in Dryden recently. Maybe we could stay in this peaceful country. We are also watching the moon tracing its way across the sky NORTH of us. Odd (for us).

27 OCTOBER

Am writing this in McDonalds on the ocean in Mar del Plata Sunday AM, and it's beautiful here. Re saw an Amazon kingfisher earlier near the hotel as we left there in Mar Chiquita.

Last Thursday night, I called Dr. Serra, a local vet big in the Rotary, and he invited me to Rotary dinner that night. Nice. I brought Dr. Cadwallader's letter to him about the project to be funded and another letter they all knew about already concerning the proclamation I guess that Argentina is not a developing country anymore and that they are going to have to raise their part of the grant moneys for any project. I think it caused quite a bit of discussion but in fast Spanish, so I didn't get all the drift.

1 NOVEMBER

Dropped Re off here in El Norte, their biggest shop. They sell everything so it's a supermercado. It's big and there are lots of people here on a Sat. AM, and I can't fined her yet. They don't have any benches for waiting and that's a bummer, as there are lots of people standing near the exits, as I am.

Have to pay for another month's car rental, and we have no credit card which is a bummer. We'll be lost without it, no stuff, as without enough cash, we have to think how to get any money for an emergency ticket or something. I've already stopped the other card and await a new one but in the meantime -?-----?

Had a special dinner of Argentine (Parilla) beef the other night at Antonio's with inside fire and barbecue like of big chunks of meat. Really great. Went with Gus and Delores (Lola). Then last night, we met them again for a pasta dinner at Manolo's, a special Argentinean pasta restaurant. Crowded at 10 PM and loud talking. They make their pasta themselves fresh every day, but I'm afraid it's all wasted on me, as it tastes just like spaghetti.

The necropsy load at school is still slow with one cow brought each day to be necropsied. It's usually Johne's with and without Entequ Seco but almost always a single or two new lesions for them, which at least keeps me interested. The other day, they had their first case ever

of multiple neurofibroma in the cow's heart. They do get excited about them, which is great for me. Then yesterday, they had rumen wall mineralization from the Enteque seco which is a great lesion. My boss is really a toxicologist, not a pathologist, so I get a varied response there, but all I must do is say I need or want something and I get it. Pretty nice.

Re was getting antsy to leave on her bird tour of Argentina when the tour called or something that her flight was pushed back 4 days. She's broken hearted.

At the pasta dinner last night, there were a hundred or so people and only Re wore glasses, while today at El Norte, the supermercado, there were 1,000 plus people, and I only counted 6 or so with glasses. Re saw some of them squinting, however.

Thursday night we had supper at my bosses home with her husband, the Dean, and Cecelia and Alexandro and his wife. The 4 children ate in the kitchen. At supper, the Dean gave us an antique Metá cup with an elevated base. It's a beautiful work of art that was handmade. Anyhow, my picture is something like it looks like, but it really is beautiful.



John Edwards, at Texas, just wrote me bemoaning the fact he can't buy Yerba mate, the herb stuff they all put in it to drink like a tea, as someone just wrote an article that

it is carcinogenic. Well everyone I mention that to thinks I just insulted their flag. I hope John finds the article soon and sends it to me.

On and off we have heard some awfully loud explosions nearby, and as I sit here writing at the kitchen table, I can see the oldest mountains only a mile or 2 away. One of the mountains has a quarry which is being used for stone and is being destroyed slowly. But the blasting is done, according to our neighbor, only at times like this, Saturday afternoons or other evenings when the town hall is closed, so no one can phone in and complain. And that is the only times we hear the blasting. These are the oldest mountains in the world, they say and some people are trying to preserve them. They are not too tall. I'd guess like the hills about Ithaca, only steeper.

They pour in the yerba, pronounced sherba, into the cup as we do dry tea, then pour in hot water, and they have a hollow stem with a slightly widened, perforated base that they suck up the juice. After it has set a bit, they then put in more hot water and continue until no more taste comes out, etc. It's very bitter to me. Some students even carry it around with them sucking as they walk. Then I saw a leather case to carry it all in one batch with the cup, the yerba and a hot water thermos. Neat.

I think I grossed them out the other day with Demodex. I told them all that most humans have Demodex folliculorum at least along side their nose, even if they don't have lesions of them. So I asked them to push on the nostril opening and squeeze out some pores alongside their nose. None would do it and of course made face, ughs and aahs, etc. So I had to and put it on a slide with a cover slip and showed them 7 of the little buggers. I think one gal got sick. On well.

Re gave a talk on October 30 to a local school class in English on bird watching. It was an English class really. They all want to speak English and English English, not American English. It sounds better to them. Odd.

At the Rotary dinner the other night with Dr. Serra, I was surprised by the number of banners from Wisconsin, including a Port Washington one. Seems someone there

visited a lot or they went there from here. It's a nice custom.

Went out this morning, Sunday, November 3, with two young men from the lab and Re finally got up to 80 new birds for Tandil.

We now have a little radio (for \$10.00 bucks) the last 2 weeks Re is here, and the only station we get easily and well is the Tandil radio with its tower about 2 miles away and about 50% of its music is in English. Wonder why. It's mostly a music station. The D.J. is all Spanish.

Had steak sandwiches and salad for supper. It is really so tender and soft. We have to cut them in half frontally, so to speak, to get them thin enough or we'd be fat as pigs. The best costs only about 1/6 of what it costs at home. Amazing really. Here hamburger is 50¢ a pound. One can buy just about anything here that we have at home, as it's a modern, large town so no one has to bring "stuff" from home. A few things you'll not find, like peanut butter, but that is the exception. Of course, some American-made stuff is quite expensive, like electric and mechanical tools, but they have them. I guess it's the custom's tariffs here.

Visited the Fuerete Independencia Museo today. It really is a nice historical one for Tandil.

4 November

Got some bad news today from Eileen and Fabio that John Cummings died in his sleep going to a wedding in N.J. on 11/2. He was a fantastically well-respected researcher and teacher, loved by all. We'll sure as hell miss him at Cornell.

Re has a bunch of black specks in right eye, so I made an appointment for eye doctor tomorrow at 9. Had nice pig today, and adult again, with a healed gastric (genetic) ulcer, but also the first ever leiomyoma at the cardia about 2 cm. like we see commonly in old dogs. I usually show them the case and tell them the story of Re cutting 18 of them from one dog's stomach for me in the P.M. room at C.U. What impresses them is that she'd actually do something like that on a dead dog. Hey, she's trained. Ha. (Trained = she knows her place). Tonight, she got her 81st Tandil bird. A big white-neck heron.

8 November

Took Re to B.A. to meet her plane. Some trip. Found people there very rude, in that none would stop on the street to help us find tiendas (stores) for women's clothes. On the way back with Laura, noticed that even the smallest farm has a name plaque on its gate and almost every truck has a name on its front end in big letters almost like the farms. But only B.A. people have been this rude in Argentina. I guess like New York City. (END OF LOG 4)

TO BE CONTINUED

8 November

Took Re to B.A. to meet her plane. Some trip. Found people there very rude, in that none would stop on the street to help us find tiendas (stores) for women's clothes. On the way back with Laura, noticed that even the smallest farm has a name plaque on its gate and almost every truck has a name on its front end in big letters almost like the farms. But only B.A. people have been this rude in Argentina. I guess like New York City. (END OF LOG 4)

10 November

Time is morning. A big sigh of relief today as my new VISA cards came, as it's hard to get money here, so we'll only use card now. Really the banks have had it their way so long, they don't try to make it faster or easier. Am back at El Cisne, restaurant as Re isn't here. Had a great "asado" at a big social center near the vet. school about 20 faculty, both Dean and Vice Dean and 400 students. It was the send off for the 5th year graduates. But it's the 5th year who put it on for the rest of the school. Each 5th year is invited up in front of the band stand and all faculty are standing there to one side and one faculty is asked to present an engraved pen to one senior and most asked to do it a few times, as there were 100 5th years. It started with a few students passed out before the meal from beer, and they say lousy red wine, then it got rowdy at their major table and even as they received their pens. The students did a good job with one professor cooking the meat on their barbecue style called "asado". It tasted great. Mostly sausage and ribs. The cook house is about 40x40 feet square with roaring fire in the middle. Four windows, 2 doors and vents in roof for smoke, but as it rained, they were partly closed so it was SMOKY. Iron cross stick in mud floor at edge of round fire and tilted towards center fire area. Then the 3-4 "cooks" with long, small-bladed shovels pulled out red hot coals from the fire base and put under the iron staked out meat. Pretty neat, but the cooks got smoked, I'd think. The dance started at 12 midnight. I stayed only a bit, as the dang disco lights gave me a headache and it was all

fast music. Man rates of atherosclerosis here should be wicked. Had slept a little before I went or I'd not have stayed for much. About 20 long tables were set up on both sides of the main hall with the center equal space open for the student to come up for their pens. The faculty would hug them and kiss them or at least touch their cheek to cheek, even the men (and me) but when it got rowdy, the students started chanting Pekow pekow. Pekow is an abbreviation for kiss on the lips. One faculty gal did kiss her male 5th year on the lips and the place howled. I don't think I've seen so many rather high before. Each table had 5 liter Coke bottles of red and white wine on the table (kept full) and orange juice made in a big washtub in the auxillary cooking room to one side where the sausage was cooked because of the rain. Then after the meal, most stood around til the dance started but in the meantime, the champagne was handed out by the bottle. A big bottle for everyone. Holy cow. Then I was surprised but about as many who ate were added to by the same number who came to dance only. It ws a mass of moving people. No room for zilch, but I said it's the kids thing, as it was loud, etc. and too much for this old man. Today at school, all were happy that I at least went, etc. Of course, I wore a suite as did a few faculty, not being told it was informal as all came in school clothes, no less. Oh, about severing the 5th year kids did it all and came around and around with trays of sausages and holding sized chunks of ribs (cattle) and you took what you wanted. Bread was on the table (hard of course). But no silverware. For me, they brought a knife and fork but almost everyone else had their own set in with their "Gauchó" type knife in a scabbord, as I told you before. My gosh when things get rowdy, as they did, I'd worry about someone getting stabbed but no one did. Interesting. Even the gals.

Remember me talking about the boxcar hauled by tractors on the main highways. Well it seems that they do belong to the tractor owners who haul the boxcar thing plus one or two other trailers on which are plows, disc harrows, planters, etc. on the flat trailers with the boxcar thing for tools and beds, kitchen stuff, pantry and often a tank trailer for fuel for the tractor and pickup the 2nd guy drives, as they are contract fellows doing the

monstrous fields, etc. for a set price, and they travel hundreds of miles up, down and around to prepare the fields and on the return, they harvest the stuff. No wonder they work all night, etc. Two guys allow one to sleep and one to work, as they only have the one monstrous tractor. Some farmers now have the whole farm done by contract as everything costs too much to buy your own. It's kind of like the wheat harvests are followed in Oklahoma one summer while in school.

P.M. room is really slow, so I'm kind of looking forward to a change. The farmers here just are not used to bringing anything in. They do have good stuff in just judging from what few I see, but all of them, starting with the vets, know the diagnosis before the necropsy and you all know what I think of that.

I have the journal class on their toes most of the time, as the common stuff I show really causes them to think hard and most are very interested, only it's not easy as there are 4-5 clinicians taking the course and of course what they learned in school and what they have seen and deduced for themselves, isn't going to be changed by a guy who can't really speak in their language very well, so how can he know zilch. At least it's not going to be changed without a fight (words), so I gotta be thinking all the time myself. They are willing too.

11 November

Am glad and lucky to be writing this today, as last night driving home in the dark at 8:30, I turned left around a little "turn around" in the middle of the road and the oncoming truck without any lights coming at my side had to slam on his brakes, as I did and it was close. WOW. He came out of the dark and I never saw him. Oh well, it's made me a better driver I hope. Oh, another great sport. While in Mar La de Plata, I stopped along the beach, which actually slopes gradually to the roadway (major road too), there were two hang gliders just sitting there on the air currents blowing steadily off the Atlantic Ocean. They were like hovering hawks just sitting in the harness going this way and that. The most amazing bit like a bird I've ever seen. Then on the way home, there were a half dozen of same in the air off some

big cliffs, but they were always or almost always descending albeit slowly and not at all like the other two floating on the ocean air currents at the beach. As you know, I parachuted for almost 40 years and of course, the opening shock was always welcome, but the floating down was heaven too, quiet and only a bit of air rush by the skirt but this staying up for hours and hours, not tied to anything, must be something else.

12 November

Glass slides today and sending off notes for them to copy, whatever to Chile, Brazil and Columbia kept me busy. At 4, someone said a cow would come in if someone would do it. It took longer to get the doors open than to do the cow. Probable Listeriosis. No other lesions. Big just freshened Holstein.

Am trying to lose a bit of weight. Tain't easy. Cereal and banana in morning with coffee. Salami sandwich and fruit juice at lunch, tea in afternoon between one class activity or other, then hunk of cheese and big bottle of non-alcoholic drink for supper. Two tangerines in AM and PM. Heck, I ain't hungry so it must be working. Still don't appreciate trying to wash any clothes. Re left her shampoo and washed shorts, sock and T-shirt in that, but they look funny and haven't dried in 2 days. Course I can't hang them outside, as the neighbors Great Dane brings all that home (to his house), as they aren't too high. He at least doesn't chew them up.

Had fabulous pup in with respiratory distress yesterday. I did the P.M. for them. They love my questioning them during theirs, so I ask them even more when I do them and I think I've got them weaned off pulmonary congestion and on to normal P.M. blood of lungs. It had a dark (nutmeg) liver and several, not all lobes, firm and wet and a big heart. Had a great time showing the heart, washing it out and asking I.D. of most major parts, but they all were flabbergasted to have missed the subaortic stenotic ring which was so prominent as I opened it and showed them. I'll bet they'll never miss that again. I make a point of this as I really think they kind of question in their minds what I tell them about the stuff being common, etc. As they've never seen or in many

cases have never heard of it and here it is in their hands yet. Nice.

I've got to give the final exam next week and said I'd give anyone who took the test without the open book option they all have, I'd give them their grade with distinction added (if they pass), and I wonder how many will take it without. We'll see.

17 November (Sunday)

Been rather quiet for a week. Lots of rain. They are crying for a break from the rain. Wheat, etc. are hurting. lots of baby birds around. Went to Mount Calvary at edge of town with big statue of Christ on a big cross and saw a big 4 foot Iguana. Black with yellow dots. Read a lot. Have to give a two-day course for practitioners next Friday and Saturday here, and it's my last weekend here in Tandil, as the next Sat., 30th, I go to Rio Cuarto. Checked out those farm trailers this morning. Some are just a square or rectangular is better I guess, shell with 4 bunk, wooden platform bunks at one end and a separate toilet with its own outside only door. Most have propane tanks attached and some with big water tank outside. I guess others could have lots of amenities, but I bet they don't have too many. SPARTAN. A beautiful weekend. Re returns from the first half of the bird tour to Buenos Aires (BA) on the 19th. Stays next night too then her 2nd half. Maybe I'll try to get up to give her some mail and a credit card except I don't like their driving. Why not really. Have dinner out with Rotary tomorrow night.

18 November (Monday)

Last 2 days of class except for final. Met with Dr. Cubillos from Chile and his colleague to talk about what I'd do there. He's traveling all over South America for some reason.

Had supper with Rotary Club North (?) in Tandil at 9:30. Cute little gal with interpreter, at supper. I thanked them for our opportunity to teach here and all over South America.

19 November (Tuesday)

Ophelia got my tickets to bus to B.A. and give credit card to Re. Got bus at 5:30 and got to B.A. hotel at 11 P.M. Took a taxi from bus to Hotel Continental and driver looked puzzled and asked "Capice Italiano". Hell, I'm having a hard time with Spanish. He didn't know where it was and almost no one did. The bus was a wonderful experience. It's a 5 hour ride in an air conditioned bus. Mostly empty at 5:30 in mid-week. Toilet on board and water to drink, and they give free cookies. Big, total wall (almost) windows. Two TV sets with a Robin Crusoe-type movie with not much dialogue, so I was absolutely comfortable. Really nice. Hotel is on a main drag and lots of shops with several roads turned into walkways. The 7 women and men in the group walked in some tall grass looking at a "tinamou" real close and Re at least picked up 107 chigger bites, and two others I spoke to said they got at least that many. One gal got 2 large spider (?) bites on her belly. OUCH. It was an "ornate tinamou", and I guess it's rare enough. It was worth it to a crazy bunch of birders. They all saw a "dipper" up in the mountains on Bolivian border. That was one bird Joby Brann was going to come to see, but she got sick and couldn't come.

It's getting warm here - 88°F. The Burger King we ate lunch in is a beautiful, 3 story job and packed. I tell them all I'm only going to B.A. or Mor del Plata or where ever to eat at MacDonald's and Gus, especially, gets kind of upset, as the MacDonald's in Tandil folded, as they didn't like it. Oh well.

25 November

Still not much at school these days but 22 and 23, Fri. and Sat., I had 20 outside clinicians/practitioners in for all of both days for a review of bovine diseases. It was a most interesting, as I had to lead them into expressing what they thought about any of the diseases or lesions before I told them "no" and went on to show them why No. Of course it got them all fighting which made the session a great one. Actually one of my better days here. Really nice. Got home earlyish and hit the sack. Enrique left a note on my windshield about going to see a real Argentine breed of horse, but no such luck, as actually it

ended up as one of the best days I've had in Tandil. Sunday, November 24, as we went to a JINETEADA which is a cowboy-type festival with the name DOMA in it some how, as it is the domestication of the wild horse. Overall, fantastic and kind of like our rodeos.

First there is a cost to get in but as we were vets, it was free. It's a big, fenced in square, 100 yard pasture - one end with paddocks and gates. First event was a group of 8-10 teams from all over B.A. province and farther with 4 men near the gate and a fifth on horse. The 4 on foot have big lassos of rawhide (a bit heavy) and as the horse rushes past, they aim for the front legs only. A few caught them and won, as horse went head over heels, but I stood with the local vet, George, and he said none (nunca) twisted a gut or got hurt. OK, OK and many were caught by the neck but let go before tight, as it's a NO NO. The guy on horse also with lasso just there to see no one (man or cowboy) got hurt. Then another try at new horse with from opposite side. Neat. Probably 25% or less caught the horse. Next came the Carrera de Sortija where all riders are given a sharpened stick to run at full speed of horse and have to stand in stirrups to thread it through a 4 inch (?) ring held still by a clothes pin, I think. Again, only 1 in 4 got it. All had 3 tries, 2 at a time. It was beautiful to hear them start their gallop under the beam holding the rings. Then their lunch of ASADO at 5:00 for a Kg. Delicious. Chicken, sausage or beef ribs as you like. About a 2 hour break, but I was up by the paddocks and heard a guy talking on the loud (and I sure as hell mean loud) speakers blasting away with a guitar in the background, which I thought was just for background, but today I learned it's called "PAYADA" where there are two men singing or actually talking, first one then the other to the guitars they play. Well, that's what they told me here, but I only saw them singing for the whole 2 hours individually or maybe with a guitar or they themselves singing and playing the guitar. I thought they could have had a chica or two singing or even in the pin the donkey thing (ring at a gallop), as it's not physical, but it's a man's affair and actually only a few women were in the crowd overall. Their loss.

Then they had a bucking horse affair with lots of youngish men putting long spurs on and using a leather strap on a wooden handle and try to ride the bucking broncos. The horses are tied to one of 3 driven poles in the ground and blindfolded. The horses used are those that are around the estancias (ranchos) and do not appreciate working or being ridden, etc., so they are "wild" and must undergo the DOMA to domesticate them. One I heard went 10 years or so before it got a hernia and was retired. A real champion. Anyhow, these young men usually jump on their back and the horse is held at the post, quieted and the kid (man) puts his strap over the opposite side to let the holders know to release the head and blindfold, then all hoot breaks loose as the kid slaps the horse, front and back making more noise than damage and the horse really bucks. Several fell backwards, rolled on one kid and really tossed them for a loop in many instances. One kid actually did a double flip. I'd guess 50% was average between horse and man. This type of riding is called "A PELO", translated as "on skin". This type has no saddle and holds on to a girth strap. After a break again with men singing, all solos, it is the professional's turn and some were national champs. They did it differently in that they had reins, the strap and a stuffed pillow, so to speak, tied on with a girth strap, so to speak (only) and uses the other as the strap. It has two horns that the men squeeze their knees together to hold on. They are also without saddles. I guess this is the hardest, as they sure need great, "sartorious" muscles for sure. One national champ's horse just sat down when released and the champ simply slid off, so he walked off dejected, but the show Jefe gave him another ride and a whole bunch of the guys protested (to no avail). Man, you could feel the pride in the grin of the young men who made a successful ride and came through the gate off the field. Nice. The men touched cheek to cheek a lot but why no women to say good job? Oh well.

All the men had the Basque tams or flat, black-brimmed Spanish dance hats. All with kerchiefs, mostly red, all with wide belts and fake coins attached or their big initials and all, even the men, observers with a 2 foot knife in a fancy scabbard, mostly silver or rawhide diagonally through it behind their backs. Actually, most

would have their horse strappers hanging from them, the knife handles. Saddles were on top of 3-4 blankets, then the saddle and next a sheep skin with a chamois leather placed on top of that in some and all held down by a 2 inch wide leather cinch strap. That means all day or when in the saddle they sat on the cinch strap and sheep skin, wool side up. Man could it ever pinch them? Ouch. The pickup or off men and all the saddle guys were similar, even the bareback guys had the wide belts and knives. Knives all had fancy scabbards and handles but the blade was a long and straight triangle. Lots of young boys, 2 at a time on saddleless ponies. All and all, a great experience for one day. I only saw one maté drinkers all day. An assassin bug crawled on me (it carries the chargas disease agent (Mal de Chargas) and my professor who brought me, killed him quickly. Interesting.

Friday night last, they had a big bash at a local club for about 200 people to say good-bye to the Dean, Auza, the vice Dean Soto and the school secretary and to welcome the new Dean now in parasitology. Started at 9:30. Still talking at 12 midnight, so I sneaked out. The Dean and others went home, I heard, after 4 A.M. Yikes. I had a class at 9 A.M. Sat.

6 P.M. now, November 25 and am at El Cisne again having a soft drink, as I have to wait until 7 for a radio interview about Rotary and Tandil. Should be nice. Gave the class a True/False final and the grades were as expected, 60-95. Pretty nice, I think. All passed at least and no curve necessary. Several were clinicians, as I told you, here for the 6 weeks. I'm satisfied. Actually more than satisfied.

Tomorrow it's another ASADO at Ophelia's. This afternoon she let me have a whole batch of her kodachromes to copy at home. Nice.

They have a non-alcoholic beer here "Quilmes" that's pretty good. Am still trying to get the lamb heads, the pumas killed, cleaned up for a good picture but not yet. That story continues as 2 of the clinicians here for the course. (or did I tell you?) were in on it at the farm. One hundred and twenty plus lambs were killed and 12 ewes ruined. The owner said not possible for pumas early on but now all agree it was, and they have killed 26 pumas in

the area now. Nice for the diagnosis but tough on the pumas.

Dang, supposed to meet at radio station at 7 PM but lost darn address and I forgot what station. Gotta go.

26 November

Well, interview went OK. Had a young lady interpreter for me. They were mostly interested in the puma and lambs.

Went out with Dr. G. Perkins to see a native Argentine horse farm about 70 Km. out - man Carlos Braida owns 7,000 acres of beautiful, flat land (most of course is flat = Pampas), and he lives in a beautiful, typical, tiled floor home that was spotless. I asked but no one said who cleans it, as it was "shiny". He drove us out in his truck to the horses and beef cattle, Angus and Herefords, to see the stallion and his big (20+ foals) family of horses in this one pasture. There was another mare in the same pasture, but she was recently put in but as the stallion has not bred her yet, he does not let her in with the other 20 mares and foal yet. Fantastic. When she has a foal, he will let her into his "family", as I guess in "horse thinking" if she can't produce, why let her take up space, feed, etc. Anthropomorphic? Anyhow, she sure stayed away. We stood and talked about 20 minutes in the pasture, and the stallion stayed maybe 50 yards away between us and his "family". Interesting to me who only see the dead ones. They were on a pasture that was 25 years old and all native, as he hasn't treated it with anything since he's had it from his dad. Beautiful.

In talking with Gus Perkins, he was on a farm for 3 years with 3,000 mares he had to palpate for pregnancy once a month, as they were only used for PMS (pregnant mares serum) testing donation, and he'd abort them manually, so they get bred again, etc. Well in those 3 years, he said he himself did 108,000 (thousand) (3x3,000x3) pregnancy checks and never had a ruptured rectum occur, so I wonder, as people at home saying a horse can rupture its rectum over the knuckles of the palpators hand. Also in his 17 years so far only doing horses, he's never been kicked seriously by a horse and never with both hind feet, as he makes the assistant always hold the horse's head up high. I thought that it

was all great information. Hey, Jay Donovan - what do you think? Oh the native Argentine horse is called a Criollo, pronounced "Criosh", but the cows were too as he explained that Criollo really means of Argentine origin. Cute, huh?

Also his breeding farm now, he works part time at, has one stallion for 120 mares and no problems.

They measured the immune gamma globulin on the Criollo horse because they are almost never sick for any reason (?), and it is two times what any other horses have normally. Maybe we should get some genetic manipulations going.

On the way back, a tailless-type rat-thing ran across the road. A "CUIS" which is what pumas mostly eat.

Beautiful, full moon last night, but I still haven't found the southern cross.

29 November

12:30 A.M. - I just got out of a rainstorm here in front of the Plaza hotel, as I was on the way home from my last Rotary meeting dinner which was another "ASADO" but more formal, being done in a hotel. The dinner started with hard bread, as always, then sausage as we know it and blood sausage, as you can imagine, tastes good, but. Be darned if they didn't bring in fried kidney and deep fried (I think) intestines (calves). No way could I get them down. Then it was the ASADO barbecued beef. All tasty and good. They had this meeting just for my going away benefit and to give me several gifts, including a beautiful silver plate Re will love. Of course, I do, but I think that's a woman's thing. The interpreter, Julie, is a great help at those affairs. Her English is perfect too. I thanked all and especially making the rest of the trip/year possible to boot. Bill Cadwallader's name came up too, as the Cortland, NY area made it possible too. The little interpreter gal gave me some prints of a great painter of gaucho characters.

The day started off with 4 of us - Mono, Laura, Martin and I, driving 70 Km. to ranch. Met the big city people there in their city hall (18,000 people), then gave a bunch of kodachromes to local vets, 20 or so from 9:30-12:30 in an upstairs meeting room. Pretty nice setup. There are 35 vets in the town and all work alone except

two of them and all make a "living". Most were at the talks. At oneish, we went to the local rodeo place for "ASADO" which is done a bit differently but delicious, as always. Again, every man there (no women vets there [?]) had a silver sheathed knife of their own stuck in their belt in front. The long type of gaucho knife is carried in their backs stuck through their belts which are often the wide, fancy ones. There is a way to eat "ASADO" which is to get a slice of hard bread (again), and then cut off a piece of rib meat by squeezing it between the bread and cutting it off. It keeps your fingers clean. Then you bring the meat to your front teeth and use your personal small gaucho front belt knife to cut the meat piece off the big chunk. See no mess. The juices and fat are held in the bread, and your teeth precludes use of a fork. I did not see any maté there, but in the morning they all had it and would pass it around, all using the same sucker upper. Then they did have a great tomato and onion, mixed salad they made right there. So I spilled some onto my flat, wooded, round plate with a little gutter near the edge (stop juices falling in your lap) as you cut it regular style on the plate off the big piece. However, you'd be surprised how many ate the salad directly with their fork from the salad bowl as a community project. Odd. The set up, a simple long table but brought chairs and all sat around and asked questions. Nice. Only one female - Laura. Then we went to local slaughter house where 2 cows, 2 sheep and 1 pig awaited me. I did one each as demos for them. I think they liked that. I'd kind of grade them if one answered a question like - how many thyroids in a pig and where is it? (One and it's at the thoracic inlet, mid-line ventrally. Wed. before I left, I met the major of Tandil before radio and T.V. and was made an honorary citizen of the city. Had to put on a suite for that. Nice. All happy. At the end of the "ASADO" with these ranch vets at the slaughter house, we had to wait a bit for something. One of the men went to town, returned, told me to close my eyes and gave me something to identify without looking, as I did them on several things. Turn about is fair play, no? A beautiful, leather-handled, sheathed knife to stick in my pants like they all had. Beautiful. Of course, the comment added and they wouldn't tell me why is that I

can't let my esposa use it in the kitchen. Wasn't the gift great!

1 December

Well, I'm in a dorm-type building at Rio Cuarto writing this on a kitchen table. The room is actually 2 bedrooms with 3 beds each, a dinette and bathroom, and the building is howling from the wind, but it's a warm wind, and I'm alone in a big complex of 10 or so of these complexes, 3 floors high. I left Tandil at 9 A.M. Saturday, and it took 9 hours to get here, 790 Km. Think I was lonely? No way. As I pulled out of the fillup station in Tandil, I picked up 2 novios (boy & girlfriend) and came 1/4 way to their drop off. Then at corner, got an old man to his guitar (from Mar de Plata) and dropped him off in the middle of nowhere, then quickly picked up 2 boys on way to Rio Cuarto, and they found the University for me, as my given directions were backwards. Oh well. Got here. Met everyone as planned.

Those almost 800 Km. were through the very heart of the Argentine pampas and the pampas are the pampas. Absolutely flat all the way. Cattle, horses, sheep and growing fields of wheat, corn, sunflower, etc. Really beautiful. One of the newest sights of convoys of 3-20, massive John Deere harvesters traveling from one ranch to another and parked everywhere near gas stations in the shade, if possible, having lunch fixin, machines, etc. with many asleep in the traveling bunk houses I told about before. I tell them, when I stop to look, I'm a vet, etc., and they don't stop asking questions. Not all that easy with accents, but the big harvesters have the front cutting bars unhitched and are hauled at 90 degrees (too wide otherwise), and they haul the bulk wheat (grain) field carriers behind that and maybe the bunk houses behind that in triandem? (trandem plus 1). Even a fuel tank on wheels behind that. They go slowly, as at \$300,000 plus I imagine, they have to be careful. Stopped for lunch for a piece of meat, salad, non-alcoholic beer and bread for \$2.00. As good as I've had anywhere. Great.

Of course, I didn't bring matches for the stove here and there is no hot water, but the path jefe brought me

sheets, as the beds all have a pillow and blanket. Not needed now for sure, 85 degrees.

Invited for supper, but I don't need that much, so I declined and will eat at Dr. Gonzolas house tonight. They had an interpreter meet with me as I came in, or I waited for them last night. She'll be here all week. She's out of a job right now, as is her husband, Jimmy, and they have 4 little kids under 10 years. Ouch.

I drove her to her home on the other side of Rio Cuarto and met Jimmy briefly, and he's a Scott no less and only here 4 years. He's one of the few I've met who wants to go home. It was across town - easy with her directions, but the return was something else in the dark.

Leaving everyone in Tandil was rough. Had "last supper" with Gus and family. Martin at the lab said I was his "key" for his mind, as I opened it for him in so many ways. Now that was really nice. They all are really. Probably Laura was glad to see me leave, as both Gus and I teased her a lot. You can imagine.

Dr. Gonzales was at Cornell in '63 and one other met me at Bob Kenney's 3 years ago with a girl student staying at Bob's, but she's from here.

Just took a 2 hour bus tour through town. Two different buses. There is a lot of unpaved streets out of the center. Houses look cool, all brick and cement and blocks. Did see a poor German Shepherd on the roof of one with no shade from the sun. Man, I feel sorry for him. A cute thing near the corners of some roads are 2 foot wide walkways on wheels at one end and fixed so they swing at the curb and I guess when it rains, they can walk across the inundated roadway by pushing it across from one corner to the other, but what do the cars do then? Then in the madera (wood) yard, darned if they don't have entire logs, maybe 10-12 feet long for sale, about 5 feet in diameter, all cute, about 2 inches thick to look like this



I'll say they'd look great for Bruce Calnek or Roger Panciera.

2 December

Well, went through cows today and did a little pig at 1:30 with a kyphosis (humpback) and am now writing this on the shore of Rio Cuarto sitting in the car. I think the shore goes about 3-4 miles either side with all types of trees that are spaced, so anyone can park under a great canopy for shade. And there are definite roads running both ways with exits all along. Right here there are a dozen horses died out and available to ride for a \$. Actually it's a great big flat rock creek except is sand mostly and not too clear but no deep or swift now. Great for families and yesterday, Sunday, I drove along here and it was jammed packed with all of the City here, I think. Beautiful. Stopped out on highway to school and wanted a drink. Hot. Well one thing led to another, and I got out my fiddle and a small crowd gathered while I played Christmas carols and damned but the owner wouldn't take my money for the sandwich and Coke. See, maybe if Cornell does fire me, I will go on the road. Aleyha.

Went to Professor Gonzalez's home, and he said I was 50 so that really made my day, week and year. He was serious too, as he referred to himself as very old, and I was at least 15 yrs. younger, and he's 65. But I asked his 17 year-old daughter if she played an instrument, but her English is not too hot yet, so she got out her violin and it sounds beautiful and should, as she is first violinist in the Rio Cuarto Symphony orchestra. Man have you ever seen me shut up! She was (is) beautiful, player and going to medical school soon. Her older brother is already an M.D. Anyhow, I took the interpreter home with Dr. Gonzales to bring me back, and I have never seen such a crowd of people filling a town. It was jammed like the river park was even more so. Loud noise, music, cars, the works and this was 11 P.M. Steady stream of cars, bikes, buses and trucks going and coming over the bridges. Nice.

Last night at the place where I had my free supper just north of the bridge over the Rio Cuarto, I heard this hellish dog crying and watch it being rolled under a car, but the little devil got up and ran yelping from the road by me covered with grease but going like mad. Poor little thing. I guess it's O.K. 9 P.M. having a snack at a roadside comedor. Even with a singing waiter.

Guess the school didn't know what I could show or teach them, but the few people there are interested and said so. Many others they know would have been there if they were only told. Got into a discussion about knowing histories first, so I asked them if they'd do more or less of a good job without the history, etc.?

At Professor Gonzalez's house last night, we had "Asado" again that his wife made herself on their set up. The most complete one yet, as it had the chorizo (sausage), bifé rib, lamb, chicken and little pig, all really barbecues by her. Beautiful. This little restaurant has had all soft, easy to dance to, singing music in Spanish, and I've never heard soft love songs in Spanish before. Beautiful too.

Now I have to get a book from B.A. called "Martin Fierro" by José Hernandez who wrote up all the great gaucho stories of Argentina. It's been translated into English.

Man, if you look at the map where I am, you'll see a bunch of roads east of here, but don't go getting any wrong roads west of here. Holy cow. Even here was bad enough when Re and I turned off on a good looking bird road maybe and went and went for 36 miles on a dirt road with some wicked ruts. Heck, if it rained that evening, we'd still be out there.

Had a bacteriologist in the audience for a bit today, and he'd not run into a real pathologist before I guess. Even the anatomist here, who knows Evans and Sack, had to slow a bit as he told me of going to a farm where 100+ cows died from fungus disease over night (I think), and he did the necropsies, but only spoke of subendocardial hemorrhages as the lesions seen. I asked him his basis, and he then got the hint but in a nice way, and he got a kick about me disagreeing with him. Most are too polite to disagree, but that's bad for pathology. Even one of the faculty said there are 6 pathologists here, but only one showed up for my talk on cows today. That is a problem lots of places, but I can't understand it.

3 December

Cold shower. Got to get matches to start the heater. Big surprise at comedor (restaurant) on campus. Big cup of great café con leche just like home. Great. Then of all things, they sell tea in regular tea bags but yerba maté, also in tea bags for maté tea. Different.

The students here do not have a good track record in school in that they lose 20% of the class a year so that they start with 400 and only about 80 graduate and some are here more than 10 years. On the finals just given in path, 28 did not show up for the final exam of 41 in the class. Man what a waste and many or most are women. That is odd. Hard to believe.

I told you I was in a co-op dorm with kitchenette shared by 6-8 students. They moved me to a similar unit with big double bed and refrigerator, etc. Beautiful.

5 December

Just had dinner last night with one of the six Rotary Clubs in Rio Cuarto at the Italian Center. All speak Italian too. Nice. Gave me nice talk and I them. Today did more kotas. Saw and photoed pictures of pony attacked by puma with exact same chewing of nose as in the adult sheep. Then went to lunch with Dr. Gonzalez, Laura the interpreter, Dr. Guarda at Dr. Gonzalez's house, and he gave me an antique "TABA". It's a metal housed TALUS (astragalus) bone from a horse with the metal edges sharpened to be thrown to stick into the ground. Lots of money bet on the game, also called TABA so the government outlawed it (of course). A guy named Alvar Nuñez Cabeza De Vaca made it the national gaucho game here in Argentina. The Alvar guys last part of name means "head of a cow", and he had something to do with Cortez back in 1500.

Dr. Guarda, the anatomist, knows and met Sack and Habel and is a pretty nice guy. He invited me to his home where I met his family - one married daughter with a new baby, his wife Norma, another son and daughter. He gave me a great castration clamp for horses and bulls, somewhat like those we have, but they are double headed in that it has two crimpers, not one like ours. Dr. Gonzalez gave me a batch of nice pictures and kotas. He's quite interested in anomalies.

Side note - Calafate, in the lower Patagonia, is a very WINDY city, and it blows all the time. They even say if you stand still long enough, the Andes will blow by you. It is so windy that in this city, I saw a park that had a playground that was in an open cement pit, with swings, seesaw, jungle bars, all below ground. Her two most memorable experiences in the whole month included the birth of a llama along the road and a caracara flew down to carry off some afterbirth. The little newborn was trying to stand and the mother licking it, and it's "tia" aunt stood by to "help", as they all do they say. The rest of the herd with the male galloped over to finally stop and slowly sniff the body all over, as did the rest of the herd. Then they slowly all ambled off. The second thing was the "changing of the guard" when the male Adelie Penguin comes back to the nest of rocks on an island in the Beagle channel to change places with the female who is incubating 1 or 2 eggs. It's an elaborate curling, bending, head up and down recognition, dance of their head, wings and tail (not feet) before they changed places. Both these things really amazed her.

Back to work. Sad to leave these people too. Had a great ASADO at a really neat second story restaurant "Reknet?" with the jefe Dr. Yanciuk, the anatomist Dr. Guarda, another older pathologist Dr. Schifferli and a young professor or tutor Dr. Gabriel Mognano. The young man is one I teased on being late for 3 of the 5 days and for not doing a complete necropsy. The day he did a couple of piglets, they had a great Actinobacillus pneumonia, but only showed me the lesions 2 days later and not each other. Kind of hard to learn that way. They also had a chronic adhesive pericarditis in another they missed at first, until one questions them. I think one guy (boss?) trained in California where they find a good lesion and stop finding or looking for more. The only time I was in California vet. school, they didn't want to show me zilch, as I guess they thought I'd call them on it. Ha. At the ASADO dinner, they had cold brain salad and field thymus. I tried the thymus. OK taste but tough.

The drive from Tandil to Rio Cuarto was 9 hours, and I picked up several hitch hikers and from Rio Cuarto to B.A. was 6 hours with 1 hour trying to get to the hotel after I got there. Only 3 hitch hikers.

8 December

I write this on Sunday, Dec. 8 while parked outside the La Plata zoo. A small zoo which needs some face lifting. Now for the natural Museo. Then to call the jefe here. The museo has a few nice Egyptian and Peruvian and other mummies plus lots of Indian stuff, and the most I've seen.

14 December

Forty-ninth anniversary. Who would have thought it! We are on a park bench in front of the big cathedral here in La Plata and also in front of city hall called the Palace. Two guys dressed as clowns are out with buckets washing windshields. About half pay, but they laugh and make the kids giggle, even on the sidewalk when the lights are green. One car, last in line, gave them a coin, even without getting the window cleaned. Right now an ambulance stopped without the red light, and they did his from each side. Nice.

Well, Dr. Gemino and Dr. Julio Idiart came for us to say hi and take us for supper in town. Just 3-4 blocks from the hotel, La Plata Hotel. Nice one near this park. First day they had me talk 9-12:30 by answering their questions about Cornell policies, money, etc., etc. I thought they'd talk or ask questions for one-half hour and quite. Like hoot, they talked until 10:30 - coffee break, then 11-12:30 and still wanted more. Lots of interest. In the afternoon, it was dog kodachromes with 35-50 people - came and went a bit. Supper in hotel. Had to move to hotel room on front of building, as big party on our side on Sunday night, and we were kept awake a bit too much.

10 December (Tuesday)

They had planned necropsies for the morning and kodachromes of horses in P.M. I was amazed, as we did a bunch. I did a cow demo for 2 hours with discussion and technique on the table and all wanted to help, but as they might go to help as I cut with the knife, I don't let them, except holding the head up as I remove its skin in order to remove the head, 1 eye, etc. After that at 10, they all teamed up to do the rest of the animals, as I walked around kibitzing. Lots and lots of questions. Fabulous cases for me and them. They enjoyed that a lot,

as I did, then I gave them a "Show & Tell" by collecting all the good lesions on the big table for discussion. One fellow was a bit of a problem, as he said he didn't agree on many of them when he had never seen them before. Really kind of destroyed the atmosphere too much but being a big man on campus, I guess he needed his say. Not from here, thank goodness.

The first case was a young cow with a big mass on its lower front jaw. Asked what it was and why, but I still get a lot of "TUMOR" answers, and it took the week for them to answer or use the words "TUMOR AGE" and thus guess that in a young animal, it's probably NOT a tumor but more likely an infection. So I go into my spiel of not giving credit to residents at home for "possible" answers, as everything is possible, but I will give credit for "probable" answers. They thought that was cute. Had a fabulous Doberman with diarrhea but in last week had breathing problems. Probably my most severely involved lungs I've ever seen with metastatic tumors infiltrating at least 95% of the lungs. Ninety-five per cent - incredible. As it's metastatic, I make them look and discuss where from, etc., and it had a great sclerosing wall of the colon with big pelvic area nodes. Colonic C.A. Then a little goat with diarrhea, probably Coccidia but also many lymphoid follicles in abomasal mucosa. I said probably Coccidia but also many lymphoid follicles in abomasal mucosa. I said probably old Ostertagia lesions and my friend spoke up and said no way. He'd not heard of that, etc. Oh well. Then sheep with few Hemonchus but no anemia, so it wasn't Hemonchosis. Well that got the whole house upset. Had to explain all about needing enough worms, etc. to cause anemia to make those few parasites causative today, as there was NO ANEMIA. Also, they' not heard of "rats leaving the sinking ship" in cases of good anemia, edema, etc. and no worms.

A small, 3 month-old pig, maybe 4 months with a big, big abdomen. I stop them all, make them come and look at it and ask the cause. No answer. I asked them to weigh it by picking it up. Very heavy. Why? I think the "why" is what they are afraid of everywhere (even home), more than anything else. I said extra weight due to extra feces (doo doo) and when we open it, it will have a normal anus and 3-5 cm of distal colon, then a thick colon, very

small with a tiny lumen and forward of that a monstrously filled with feces. Man, the looks, as they had not heard of that, but that's what it had. Then the discussion of cause to me, it's genetic and NOT infectious as California says. Austr. agrees with me. The day before I got here, they had an elk die at the zoo, and they saved it, but it was too ripe to save, so the young man did it Monday. He saved the lung with great inhalation pneumonia, septic as heck, but I asked why, as adult animals just don't get inhalation pneumonia for kicks. They need a reason. I asked about the head and dang if on Wednesday, there it was. Anyhow, lots of good discussions.

11 December (Wednesday)

Another 8:30 start in necropsy room with lots of cases. I demonstrated on a horse with a bad leg. Killed fresh. Great rotten, really rotten big cow with fabulous B.V.D. lesions of mouth, esophagus, gut and even though badly decomposed, it was diagnostic, but they did it with as much gusto as a fresh one and found all the lesions. They ask me all about the rot lesions too, and it's nice to explain them. Right next to this cow is another really rotten one that another group was doing, and it had a monstrously swollen head with edema and hemorrhage under the skin. I went on to explain that it was antimortem, as edema isn't a postmortem change, but I didn't know why. Well one older man there, who knows Dr. Krook from Mexico when Dr. Krook was there, spoke up to explain, as he sees it a lot in downer cows shipped to slaughter, and it's a lesion of being down for hours on one side in the truck getting its head banged continuously for hours. My first, and they were all so glad I learned from them. Great.

Another pig with big swollen belly. Same as yesterday with anus, OK then 3-5 cm of normal colon mucosa, then no mucosa and finally swollen colon with lots of feces. No recognized here before. Also showed them their first 2 pigs with healed gastric ulcers of the genetic type which had almost healed. One had only a quarter inch opening from esophagus into the stomach proper. Nice. Then a nice pig with their first case of small adrenals P.S.S. disease (Porcine Stress Syndrome) with great pale muscles. A cat with multiple pancreatic adenomas but my friend said no, as they should have been throughout the abdominal

cavity. I just had to say maybe in Argentina but not N.Y., as I'm sure there are differences between countries. This cat had multiple tumors in its lungs, small ones and again a dime-size hard round plaque of rectal ulcerated mucosa, another carcinoma. A second cat had a great transitional carcinoma. A second cat had a great transitional cell tumor (I guess) in its urinary bladder. No metastasis. Got to show and discuss the cecal tonsils in the B.V.D. cow which got a lot of comment, as it was new also. Then a calf with pretty good Enzootic Pneumonia which the guy doing the post said was cause of death, but I considered incidental as he had ignored the absence of all body fat and small dark liver, so I went on to discuss that. Many, you know I get mileage out of that easy enough. That afternoon in our coffee break, the news came in that the slightly overweight, 58 year-old histology professor just had a fatal heart attack in his office. What a shock to all. Even more shocked were they when they asked pathology if they could put his body in the necropsy refrigerator for over night storage. During the afternoon, slides on cows when I showed the lungs of a cow that looked normal but had to be palpated. One attendee spoke right up in Spanish to say breasts were for palpation and lungs were to be looked at or something to that effect. All laughed and when translated to me, I just shut my ears with my hands. Hey and all are professors taking this course from 12 different facilities around the northern half of Argentina. It reminded me of my latest brush with harassment at Cornell, when a little snip of a girl flat out in a letter to the Dean about me, and I had no recourse. Everything said and one, or not done was supposedly done in a crowd and her classmates, my friends, were appalled she would lie so to get her grade changed. But in this day and age, it is a no win situation against such people. I won in the sense I had people back me up, but I lost, as I never should have been exposed to such a vile person.

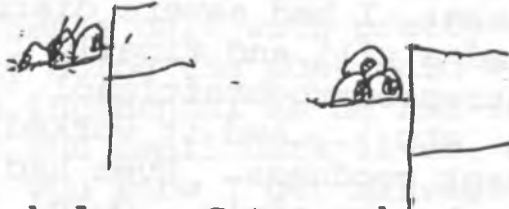
The school here is the oldest in South America 1883. It moved once. It's even older than the city. To help keep things straight, this city, La Plata is the capital of the Province of Buenos Aires and the city of Buenos Aires is itself a self-governing city like Washington, D.C., and it is the capital of Argentina.

Had dinner at Cecelia and Julio Idiart's home on Monday night or Tuesday. Beautiful, again with big new barbecue unit and inside eating room next to the barbie place, bathroom, even T.V. and music. Very nice. Garden area, etc. Ate again there with all the students, 35 or so from the classes. But one day, Wed., the school cafeteria was closed (why?), and we went to local park area, and I had a choriso (cooked sausage) on a roll, as did the others. What a mistake! I had severe diarrhea until Sunday, today. Re had a pill and finally I had to get medicine. Called Estreptocarboncaftianol (Streptomycin/carbon, etc.). And it worked, as today, I finally stopped. Thank goodness. Even had to leave class in a hurry for coffee breaks early. Ouch. OK. OK. I learned once again don't eat from little wagons in the park. Four to 5 others did eat with me and they weren't sick. Last night, Sat., again had dinner - chicken and rice for me at the Idiarts with both Dr. Eduardo Gimeno and his wife and the two Idiart boys, 19 & 17. Both good looking and English speaking pretty much. Really nice. Cecelia is also a clinician at their hospital. She came to my dog and cat slides. The head of anatomy let us use their lecture room. It's their biggest for lectures. Also remember, they started with 1200, first years, but they whittled down to 80-100 to graduate in 5 years. I asked about that again and one of the faculty said "It beats working." That is for the student, as if he's in school being paid for by mom and dad, what's easier. It's also why the children of professionals, who knows how long a course lasts and how many they must take and if they, the son or daughter, are taking lots of path courses, it's only because they are taking the same one over and over, and the parents won't stand for that. Other might not know and just think the kids are getting smarter and smarter. Heck, it's like my family in general and Re's, they really never understood why I was in college or had to before 13 years to get my DVM boards and Ph.D. I guess, they though 4 years was enough for anything. God bless them.

15 December (Sunday)

Off today for Chascomus and their diagnostic laboratory and cattle clinicians and diagnostic people.

Should be different. On the way down, a nice 76 Km road, only 50 mi. had to pay a toll of \$9.00 - what a rip off, and many of the people who work at the Chascomus lab live in La Plata. If they had to pay \$9.00, 2 times a day for 4 days, it would be 3/4 their take home salary a month just for toll fees. Holy cow. On the way down, saw those mud, nests of the Hornero bird on the electric poles three together in line on one pole and another pole, a third



built on two below. Cute anyhow. Just sun baked mud.

I write this in the car now on one side of a large, 5 mile long by 1-1 1/2 mile wide shallow lake they call a lagoon. Nice breeze out and it's about 90° in the sun. Beautiful. I gave the same test to these guys and gals that I gave in Tandil, and they all did pretty good too, even got two 100 from them. Nice. One gal even came up later, as I was leaving and said only to my ear that I was the best teacher, she had ever heard and walked away. After little bitches, like the Cornell one, it is pretty nice to hear that. I think that Cornell kid is really sick and should get help. You know I was pissed. In the lecture hall, they had a picture of the guy for whom the hall was named AND DR. PETER OLAFSON, who was there in 1969 I believe, after his return from Africa, given a lecture. I did follow some of his footsteps I guess. Some remembered him well.

After my talks were over, they had a little ceremony to thank me, and one of the gifts was a shiny toy truck, of all things, with little sticky labels of the University. Guess why? I had mentioned several times that those who don't like pathology at home, etc. and don't work hard on their cases, etc., that maybe they should take an application, I have a stack of in my office, to TRUCK DRIVING SCHOOL. They thought that was fantastic. They put it in a shoe box with the printed word of "LEÑADOR" on it which means "lumber man" or to some at school a tough professor. Of well, they heard me say several times, they didn't write me down to agree with them.

While here, I got another FAX that the Dean at Cornell resigned. So it's a new Dean and a Pathology Chairman we need now.

In talking with someone, they told me that in addition to being the fallout of aluminum factories, there are lots of cases of fluoride poisoning near fallout volcanoes. Truth?

This is a pretty little town, asphalt but also a lot of cobblestone streets, quiet except for "damm" no muffler cars and motor scooters. They are "terrible". Last week in La Plata was end of school week and local private schools have the custom of tearing up all their notebooks and tossing as confetti. What a mess but as we left it, had all been cleaned up. We thought at first it wasn't good but instead of controlling AND FRUSTRATING the kids more to do other worse things maybe, they allowed it, cleaned up and all is well. Maybe WE should follow them. Like Re says about the parks and all. They are not busted, torn up or burned by the kids, but there is a lot of graffiti, but again that may be the lesser evil to let them vent their frustrations with puberty.

Drove around the lagoon (lake) and went to museum. Pretty nice layout. One floor and a different room for different things. Lots of silver including the mate (cup) for yuba which is of silver and is old made before this century and is in museum, then in a case by itself is or are a bunch of bone garubling toy of the gaucho that the old professor gave me from Rio Cuarto, the TABA. Great for the museum. No? As we looked around, there was zilch from almost anywhere else in the world except maybe Spain or Italy, but we couldn't tell but there on the wall was 1865 old model of a real live Ithaca Calendar clock, Ithaca, NY with a stamped label above the Ithaca label that it was manufactured for somebody and son in Buenos Aires. Wasn't that a great surprise. I made a note in their daily log to that effect. Of all things only that. Then I saw the beautiful little maté cup that Dean gave us in the museum case, as I mentioned. All were made of silver but probably not pure, as they are, as is mine, still shiny. Had their famous fish from the lagoon for supper. It's fish.

16 December (Monday)

Rain, lightening and thunder all night. Guys came to get me at 7:45. Then to work. First a 1 1/2 year-old sheep worth \$15.00 used to give or used to see if a plant was toxic. It was. Of course, as with most toxins, there were no gross lesions except for a bit of edema of abomasal wall and cecal wall. But what a lot of discussion, as they all wanted lesions, as it died. Oh well. Then an adult cow with their first great lesion of Johne's which one of the fellows showed so well by pulling the gut apart several times by accident in stripping it out. That's the lesion - easily torn bowel. Great. They had not recognized it before as such. Then another vet brought, in his car, an 18 month-old heifer from a feed lot. OK yesterday and died today. Poor history of 5 dead but after I did the post, I said not from this disease. The bigger Johne's lung was on the table still, and I put the heifer's lung next to it, and it was much larger and slightly firmer. All felt it but was disbelief, as they'd not heard of it before. It had a plug of grass, well washed, on the inside of larynx. This plug presented the inhaled air to escape the lungs and with time, the lungs lost their elastic recoil so that when finally opened, the lung failed to collapse. They had never seen it or heard of it before, so it shocked them. Then the vet asked what could he say to the owner as the owner wouldn't believe that. That shocked me. There is lots of good stuff to see everywhere, if everyone would just look. How much would a path. nut see if a path nut would only see, a path nut would see - oops off my rocker. Maybe here too long.

As you drive by many houses on the streets in these towns, almost any town, the houses are usually closed in the front and don't look all that nice, in that they aren't that well kept. Raw cement repairs, light fixtures cockeyed, etc., but we've not seen one house yet we'd be ashamed of on the inside. It's different as day and night really.

18 December

Chascomus: Last day of teaching in Argentina. Nice group out at the lab. Big news on T.V. about the Japanese takeover by terrorists in Lima, Peru. Three cows this morning. Two with Johne's and one with Entequo seco.

Nice tubulonephrosis in one and great abomasal chronic ostertagia lesions in one, and also mucosal burned hair rubbed in by hairball in one. One young man brought his wife, who is also a vet, to class today and that livened it up pretty good. Both spent a couple of years in New Zealand at Massey U. where he got an M.S. and met Cooper interviewing for a job there. Maria José Perez and Angel Patitucci calle 3# 1772 La Plata (1900) (021) 212734, Arg. He and she did lots of the interpretation for me today, as we got into different school policies, etc. All agreed there's not much here in advancement in academia, even if they get more education. I didn't agree.

The young man from La Plata school came down again today, Alberto D.; Armocida, Institut de Pathologia Fac de Crenues Veterinaries U.N. de La Plata. T- 021 34645, 36880, Int. 37 FAX 021253276; 60V118 La Plata, 1900 CC - 296 - Argentina. Also called Beto, short for Alberto.

Going to ocean tomorrow -> then to a farm or two on Friday. Yesterday in a real old leather shop run by 2 really old brothers, both sitting there trimming leathers for lariats, saddles, etc.

19 December

Just had a great day going to the Mundo Marina in San Clemente del TUVO on the ocean which is a small, private marine land, but we were given coffee in the A.M., then a nice lunch and all behind the gates tour. Watched and commented on a porpoise, fresh necropsy and their penguin colony, most with bumblefoot. I had a great time, and Re loved it. Even had our picture taken. Went with Enrique Costa (long curly hair), who is chief pathologist at the diagnostic lab (CEDIVE) and Gabriel Travenia his assistant pathologist, but their friend at the marine park is Julio Loureiro, the head vet there. Two women vets were doing the necropsy. One spoke great English and loves the penguins, Valeria Ruoppolo, and the other is Quse Viviana, doing the actual post. Lots of good discussion from all. They have two tug-like boats that go out not too far until they are must off-shore and usually catch all the 9-10 in tuna they need. They bring it in, and it's washed, quick frozen and stored at -25 for up to 2 months before use. Thawed the day before and fed. They take in lots of orphan sea life and get them better and free them again.

Their Orcas were great. Well trained, etc. No government money. Met one of the owners. They also have a small zoo. They have a monkey bar over 6 inches of water with a flexible ladder over it in 4 directions. Half the kids fall in. Beautiful 2 hour ride down in a van. Tomorrow it's a farm visit or two. The Jefe here with the long hair is pretty sharp, as when I ask questions, his ideas aren't too far off the mark. Nice. He's thinking. This morning as we left the town and if you could ignore the signs in espanol, you could think you were around the flat areas of Ithaca. Lots of Felices Fiestas all over.

The laguna (lagoon) here at the edge of town is a very big one, I'd guess 20 miles around, it's like any beach on the Atlantic with lots of hotels and restaurants, bear places, etc., but all only 1 or 2 stores. The lagoon is only 3 meters (9 feet) deep in the middle at most. It's down a foot or two now.

As we drove home by the ocean, it came back to Re that they, the bird group, had stayed at the hotel right on the beach behind the dunes. They stopped at a lot of places but didn't remember this one of St. Clemente.

The two old brothers who own the gaucho store got it from their dad 30 years ago. it's a 3 room affair with a door in back leading to the rest of the house. The walls are shelved to the ceiling or tack and leather stuff hanging in all empty space. They make and sell boots, saddles, coats (gaucho) vests, whips, lariats, etc. I'll buy a few hand made corbota (tie) gadgets for the neck as souvenirs (tie is also Pañuelo). Cute. They sell shiny brass bells for horses too. I asked why for horses but no answer. I guess they thought it was obvious. They buy the carcass of the saddle, then build it up as the owner wants. Beautiful really. Of course, their great big hondo ring on their lariats would knock your head in if you got hit with it. Then some of their bolo heads, those three strands of rawhide with a round lump on the ends to catch long-legged birds or animals, are sometimes made of bone or tusk of ivory and silver. Beautiful works of art. Gabriel Traveria from the lab here said he'd meet us three different times for different trips and every time he was exactly on time within 1/2 minute. Now that's exceptional for Argentine people. Am using Re's camera, as mine is still broken.

20 December

Just had 3 hour visit to several farms. Very nice. Lots of *S. malocoxylon*, the plant that kills lots of cattle by vascular and soft tissue mineralization according to the amount of white clover mixed with it that they graze on. On any one farm (campo), they may have any combination of cow/calf, fattening calves or agriculture (white, corn, etc.)P, as I guess diversity can help in a pinch, as they don't have the subsidies we do. Gabriel came back and asked if we wanted to go to a small town to have lunch and visit a TAMBO (dairy farm). Heck yes, so off we went to the east on a dirt road to the little town, 75 Km. east. I'd never have driven on that if I had known. All went well, but 1 1/2 hours that way and only 1 1/4 hour back. Nice farm. Four vets in practice and one learning. Ninety milking, all from U.S. or Canada and all embryo transfer. Little gal said she did all the transplants. When I said something about only God knows she said she was Jewish and her God was different than mine.

Bought a few little kerchief holders made of leather for souvenirs. Made by hand by those two gaucho brothers. Small and cut I guess. We ate in the little restaurant that looked only like a little house until we got inside. Really nice. But it's a small town, 1,000 people with two vets and all doing pretty well, as its all dairy. The dairy I visited has 90 milkers. Oh, I said that above.

21 December

Up early, as I have the runs again, but have no idea why or where from. I ate the same as Re and I usually have the cast iron stomach. In hotel after walking down from room. It's noon and we've already got our clothes in the lavateria. I'd walk back up but they're almost done repairing the elevator.

Many, just came from taxi service to say we have a ride with him tomorrow to get the Iguazu Falls bus at noon time. We meet Drs. Idiart and Gimeno tonight for supper and will get our tickets for whole rest of trip. Tried to call Jay but he's out.

22 December

Had nice supper with Professors Idiart and his clinician wife Cecelia and Gimeno and the nice young pathologist, Beto (alberto) Armocido in the Horse Racetrack restaurant. All tickets OK for continuing trips, etc. Back to Plaza Hotel and in AM took car over to Dr. Idiart's house to leave it and put bags in his house for Dr. Gimeno to care for while we go to Iguazu. \$55.00 trip by Taxi to B.A. bus station. Bus left 1/2 hour late and started great at 2:30. It kept getting hotter, and but pulled off the road a couple of times and finally stopped in the sun.

Got to a big station and we went in for snack and bus being worked on by the two driver/mechanics. Hydraulic line to compressor had broken. Fixed and we're off. They gave us a cheese and ham sandwich but hot, and Re didn't eat hers as it wasn't cold. Me, the jerk, did and boy did I sweat for hours hoping I wouldn't get sick. I didn't. Stopped for food at 11:30-12:30 and off again. It's a big country. Drove all night, and they had a 15 min. maté break at 6 AM at a truck/bus stop. Good thing we brought bottled water, as the bus ran out long ago. I write this at 10:30 the next night, as we still on the bus after 32 hours straight. Along the way, we had a flat tire and the drivers/mechanic changed it in an hour. Lots of land, road, only 2 lane and lots of traffic which poor bus had to wait for. Bus full of about 50 people including 10-12 kids. All well behaved too. Lots of couples with ones in front of us, newly weds.

23 December

We were on the bus for a little over 32 hours. Got to Iguazu at 9 but, bus had to stop at 2 hotels in town, then at the border to Brazil, where I started this. WE had to declare any electronic professional stuff and 4 or 5 got off the bus for that after the guide and a driver spent an hour filling out forms. The 4 or 5 took about 3/4 hour, and then all minor children had to get off with their folks to be checked out (not kidnapped, etc.). Another 20 minutes. All in series, of course, no parallel. Then on to the first hotel in Brazil where we are at the Colonial. Nice, but as it's an hour later than Argentine time, it's

11:45 not 10:45 and of course, the dining room is closed. As the bill for the trip includes supper, we each ordered an omlette from room service. Last night we had ice cream, as the stop over wasn't set up. Then today, we had only the one stop of a cheese sandwich. Now we are not griping really, but believe it or not, NOT ONE PERSON OR KID even hinted at a displeasure at all the stops and slow stuff that would have a bus load of Americans stomping mad. We were impressed. That is a great big difference, and one young man, when we had to wait, made the "time out" sign at me at one point, which is to say "it's Argentina". Well at least WE got to the hotel before midnight, as it's an hour earlier just across the border, as we are in Brazil now.

24 December

Up at 6:30 to leave at 8 but of course, bus late as Nora, our guide, who says it all in Spanish always saving time to tell us the high points in good English. Dang nice gal. Because she and some other tourists on the bus with us who went to several other hotels had another TWO flat tires at the same time just after leaving us off, and some didn't make it to bed until 5 A.M. We would have been screaming idiots by then. So up at 6:30 but didn't come until 9:30, then being first on bus, it was over 2 hours to go back through customs, both Brazil and Argentina and the bus drivers and guide make several trips back and forth to bus for different papers. It's 8:11 P.M. now as I write this, and no one else is here for 8:15 pickup for special supper to make up for bad bus ride. Maybe they know something we don't. Any how, got to the falls and Re got 2 new birds at the hotel, a nice one and one at the falls, the Dusky Swift, but it was over 2 hours to get there from here, what with all the pickups for a big bus in a small street city. An it's air conditioner is not working and every stop is a sauna. But again, not one single gripe from the people on the bus. Unbelievable.

The falls are also unbelievable too, as they are flood stage now which is out of normal and red, muddy water over lots of falling places. Lots of soaring turkey vultures and the Dusky Swift that flies through even the big falls themselves, to their nests behind. Sure is OK for Mamma

and Papa but how about the babies when they fledge? They must lose a few.

It's 8:30 now, and I'm alone in the reception where we are to meet the rest staying here to go by bus to a restaurant. Re went back to the air conditioned room. I had asked the guide specifically at what time should I be waiting here. Oh well.

Any how the falls from the Argentine side are great, and we stood at their tops as they fall, etc. Powerful. Lots of mist.

So we met to go home at 4, all fine but again, air conditioning on bus out and it's 95-100 here all the time and with the falls nearby, you can guess at the humidity. A healthy 100%. Yikes. Then I had asked how long it takes for customs, the return and back and was told only a few minutes. Yeah. It was a comedy of errors with both drivers presenting papers as well as the quick, and again almost an hour for each and a 3 hour ride to the hotel again with no air conditioning. Sent FAX to J.D. If this bus company was making its first tour, I'd understand, but it isn't, so why is there such a delay at customs with trips to the bus and back by everyone? No one seems prepared. I guess it's the damn Yankee in me being impatient.

Of course, the first day when the bus broke down because of the hydraulic line break. It bode poorly for the rest of the trip when I put my head in under the engine cover at the back of the bus and noticed one of the belts going to the air conditioner major fan was stretched a bit. In real busted Spanish, I showed it to one of the mechanics, not knowing he was one of the two drivers. He actually looked at it and said O.K. mas o menos. No problem. We after all the heating up and no working of the system, I looked in again today and guess what? The belt had disappeared leaving only 1 belt on a 3 shiny beds of the pulley going from the air conditioning unit to the engine power take off, AND I've had him come out of the drivers seat to see what I was talking about. Again, he looked, said something, and we took off for the return to the hotel. We made it in the 3 hours, but I bet it breaks in the next day or two. It was humping pretty badly when he ran the engine faster on the pulley as I watched. It was stretched.

To top it off, this morning I came down at 7 to see where to eat, etc., and it's dark and floors are dark parquet, as well as the stairs, I took a great dive down and not falling too hard, I broke my right little finger. Merry Christmas.

Guess who just came in the front door of the lobby at 8:50 P.M.? Santa Claus with a full suit, beard, black shiny boots and shepherd staff. We all shook hands.

Lots to gripe about in the heat, but we are amazed at the patience of all Argentines on the bus. Even the kids are well behaved and don't raise a ruckus even though hot, thirsty and bored. Most of the kids sit around Re and I, as we talk to them and ask how they say finger, head, etc. in Spanish and/or English. Some are very good but shy. Then I thought I'd teach them Rock, Scissors and Paper arm slapping game, but heck the one boy beat me every time.

Took my shower with clothes on to get them clean for return to B.A. on Friday. Re had some "Woolite", and then taught me to wring them well and fold them in the bath towel and step on it to squeeze the water into the towel so they'll dry faster. Next time, I'll roll them into the towel and step on the roll.

Of course our tour included cena (dinner) at the hotel but the hotel didn't know that so, as they are having a \$25.00 special Christmas Eve dinner, they said NO WAY for us or the others on our tour to eat here for the same price, so we have to go out. Our guide was late this morning, making this arrangement with the B.A. home office for all of us. As they didn't get "a paid for" dinner last night, the home office O.K.'d it. The guide is really doing her very best. I worry about the drivers.

Well it's 9:10 and a few are here. I was told an hour early, Darn. It's about 95 in here too. I just know that belt is going to break.

25 December - Christmas day

The bus came, and we all took off to a restaurant in town on the Brazil part of Iguazu. Had a great supper on them of Churascarria (Brazilian skewered meat of all types) brought to the table on long sword-like things. They cut off whatever chunks you want. They had a fresh pig done, head and all, laid out too, and they cut every one a bit of that first. Also a salad and pasta buffet.

Rally neat. You bought your own drinks including bottled water, but the champagne at the end with birthday cake was free. Really neat. Finished at midnight, then all over the city, fireworks went off for a half hour or so. Kids we found out then went back to hotel to open their gifts, etc. Still had to fight the heat in the bus as no cold air in or outside.

Of note, there is not a single free dog in the city. One cat we saw. I don't remember seeing one in the Argentine side either. I'll have to check. NOT ONE.

Today we go to the Brazilian side of the falls. I guess it's like the American and Canadian sides of Niagara Falls. The hotel is an older one, I guess, but it really is a nice one. Quite ornate and beautiful. Lots of big, heavy, dark and low furniture. Floors shiny, dark wood. Our guide did call the hotel to tell them to tell us she would pick us up at 9:15, not 8:15, but that did not get out to us in English. Not her fault. Re sits and reads about her birds. She bought a scarf yesterday for her Christmas present. Guys opened the top escape hatches of the bus for air, but I think a few low tree branches hurt them. Hope it doesn't rain now. We need a new bus. Ha. Actually, we dread going on the stupid bus, as we'll sweat even before we get anywhere. But no one complains. Nice.

I forget to tell you, but Dr. Idiart did present me with pictures of Dr. Olafson when he was here in 1966 - exactly 30 years ago and a couple of pictures he took of me and him and Dr. Gimeno at the same spot. Beautiful thoughts.

Man I sure hope all the rigmarole I went through to get proper papers to pass customs in the car does something to help get through those people between here and there when we drive through.

Last night at supper, a nice couple from Mar Del Plata beautiful children gave us their address. Raul Blanco, Roca 4898, Mar Del Plata, Argentina. The kids range from 6-14 and are such well behaved. So that was our Christmas Eve, 24, December, 1996.

25 December continued - We were last to get on the bus, as we are closest to the Brazilian side of the Iguazu, and I guess the bus drivers are resigned to all windows open and forget the air conditioner, as all were open. No customs or questions to wait for. They are a

drag. Jady's FAX went off this A.M. at 8:47. All off at a big, beautiful, Southern, U.S.-style, "Gone With the Wind", International Hotel now in the National Park and is a part of the Park of Brazil right across from the falling part of the Iguazu Falls themselves. Absolutely beautiful falls from many different views and even more stupendous is the walkway at the base of the falls is so close, the feeling is humbling all around. All that water pouring over for a million years or whatever. Impressive. I guess most do not have a single 80 meter drop but instead have a double drop but impressive, none the less.

Today was gray-winged, orange head moth day, as they all came out and people were covered with them. Not happy. They dropped Re and I off on the way back at a new Parquet des Aves, and it is one of the nicest bird zoos we've ever seen. Almost all in natural habitat, more or less, and at least one saw them close up, but of course this is not what a real birder wants. To me, after you've seen one green parrot, you've seen them all. And 4 more or less, brown, slightly elongated, brownish chickens are all different tinamous, more or less. Rain and thunder broke the heat just a little today. Re was still amazed that the children ate so much meat, only at last night's dinner.

I tried the towel rolling of my clothes today after my shower, and I think it works great, as you can just move sideways on the thin, rolled towel using your heels for pressure. Works great.

Not much Vet. Pathology on this trip.

Last night we had a whole 40 lb. pig looking at us as we came to dinner. Tonight it's a 15 lb. whole fish. We aren't rushing down to eat.

The FAX to Jady was \$15.00. Not that we're counting pennies but holy cow. We are tourists and they know it. Hotel only has about 50 people in it instead of 300.

Went to big buffet supper. Took piece of the big fish. Mistake. All little bones. Hot ravioli, hot veggies, guy putting on video, Jell-O, flan, egg, white pudding, fruit cocktail, spaghetti, rice, chicken, sauces, breads, tomato, lettuce, salads, carrots and a mayonnaise salad, etc. All you wanted.

Re got a new one today, the Greater Arni. Five new ones here so far.

26 December

Cloudy today. May rain. Off to Itaipu, Paraguay, which is almost non-stop out of Brazil into Paraguay and in fact, it was both ways. Saw a few cars stopped, but not many and people walk right through also. It 5:30 PM and raining cats and dogs here at the hotel. Well not dogs anyhow, as there are only two in Brazil and Paraguay together. It's all we saw in both countries. Amazing. Brazil is quite clean overall and Argentina lags a bit but Paraguay is pretty dirty. Even shop keeps toss their wastes out the front door on the sidewalks. As we shopped in Itaipu, it started to pour and trashed flowed freely in all the streets, even glass bottles. All sidewalks are half size as streets vendor shops fill the other half. You can find anything I think. At the bus, a bottle of Channel was \$25.00, as we walked to the bus, it was \$20, then \$15 and on the bus it came to \$10 and \$5.00

As absolutely everyone warned us about label switches, just toilet water switches for perfume, etc., we didn't bite but some did. Lots on bus had shopping bags full. Re fell for a full skirt, and I got some diarrhea pills in case. They worked great a week ago or so. Hope they are real. My first batch in La Plata were \$8 for 20, and these I got for 10 cents each. (\$2.00 for computer nerds.)

I think I said before, that they had defects in their sidewalks in Tandil and elsewhere that you must be careful of. You can forget that here and just remember the sidewalks are the defects. That's why I guess in the morning, we all pay a \$4.00 tax for tourist medical insurance. Seriously. No one seemed upset when they told us we'd be charged that at the hotel, as if you do get sick, here in the Falls area and you are a tourist, the doctor and hospital are free. I'm not too sure that's a plus for tourism here or not.

Asked the bartender here tonight why no dogs in Brazil, and he's the second who said it's because they have many Chinese here.

Oh the highlight. Today we had a new bus and driver, and it was great, fast and pleasant. WE didn't mind waiting for any strays (thank goodness they weren't us). But hopes were dashed, as we came home tonight the old bus was in the driveway, but engine doors opened, etc. and

getting fixed, the guide Nora said. On the way home, we stopped for lunch at 4 PM and darned if it wasn't a buffet and churrascaria again. Asado, the Argentine meat barbecue, the Argentines say they like the best, but it's usually only beef ribs, a sausage roll and lamb, all barbecued and turned over the coals, as well as big chunks of ribs, likes asado. The waiter brings these swords around and with one hand holding the sword up, cuts off whatever you point to, and he brings 5-10 different sworded (skewered) meats and then brings them again. I guess I gotta say, as Re does, that the Brazilian style is more to our tastes. Smaller and easier handling, I guess. The both taste great.

Most or at least a lot of this day was spent on a tour of the big dam on the Parana River between Brazil and Paraguay. Quite an engineering feat of 50 years ago. Impressive water spillways with great 50 plus feet of shooting water at the base. Big lake behind it, of course. Lots of power being made useful.

27 December

On the bus, the customs of Brazil made us all get off the bus with baggage and all to be opened and inspected, but we all stood in the hot sun to wait for them, of course. Man, they do not have any respect for tourists or citizens, and there is no need to check for contraband going out of Brazil, etc. Maybe the girl was Argentine.

Shovels, another notice. Guy digging several holes in a lot for a building, and he was quite tall but he was bent in half just to touch the top of the ground with the shovel tip, and these guys aren't all midgets!!

No dogs in Argentine Iguazu either. Saw two. Guide just told us they called the air conditioner guy yesterday, and he said he'd be there at so and so, and never showed. Just stopped outside if Iguazu for diesel. As we moved out, one of the roof escape hatches blew off. Guide said they should not have cleaned the bus with vinegar, as especially on Tues. or Friday, as it'll bring bad luck so she'll have to tell the drivers to burn some incense to drive out the diablos (devils). Cute no? Anyhow, no air conditioning so all windows and roof vent open. Nice for now. To stop at semiprecious mine on way home, I think.

Little boy across the aisle just brought out a Christmas toy truck like La Plata gave me for those not interested in real pathology. Every one on bus is animated, talking and laughing.

All stones, we just looked at, are very expansive, and I picked up 5 cards and one girl said \$5.00 and another also \$5.00, so I said OK and gave a third gal \$10.00, and she put it in cash register, and I said no, only \$5.00. She said \$2.00 each, so I gave her the cards, and asked for my \$10 back. She goofed.

Stopped at San Ingnacio in Misiones to see ruins. Red sand, cement poles, termite nests. In the early 1700's the Spanish set up 6-7 missions in this mesopotamia between the two rivers, the Parana and Uruguay but in 1787, the Portuguese threw out the Jesuits who started them, and they went to heck from then on. Lots of buildings still half up and interesting, but people need roads and schools now. Actually, I think I've arrived at the conclusion that's that, what the whole country needs is better and lots more roads. Actually, that is what all countries need first. Good roads and schools as what good is a nice farm or whatever if you can't get produce, whatever to market?

As one drives almost any distance from B.A., one is impressed by the depth of red dirt. Then there are the miles and miles of roadside termite (?) mounts that actually take up over 50% of any given field, and what do they live on if they are so thick? (the termites themselves?) Also I guess it's a good reason their electric and telephone poles are all made of cement. Big too.

Oh, the use of the word mesopotamia used earlier means the land between two rivers, to them, and I always thought it was a specific chunk of real estate between the Tigris and Euphrates in the mid-east only. Oh well for my education.

A beautiful thing just happened. A young man at the back of the bus, Alberto da Silva, just handed me a beautiful, large picture of the Fall of Iguazu with almost 50 signatures of the people on the bus. All stood or tried to and clapped. Of course, it was for Re and I but wasn't that wonderful!! We were rather shocked, as we didn't do anything great for them to deserve it. I showed

the kids and finally all the adults the trick of tying a string (in this case two sets of shoe laces) together and then around the wrists of two people and let them try to get apart, as the strings go through each others loop. I showed them how but hid the solution from other groups, so 4 groups had a great laugh. Sang a few songs, etc. Got a little kid to lead off on sing-a-longs. Somewhere we had a supper break about midnight (raining) and all back on the bus. Of course, the air conditioning hadn't worked all day but no problems as all windows open. Well all were in gay spirits by now, so kids wanted another game and music started. They knew all the words, of course, and us none, but we danced in the aisle with conga line, lambada, etc. That went on until about 1:15 AM What a crowd. It was really nice. All laughing, singing, etc. Stopped once at dusk to lend another bus a hand to change a flat tire. They could not get one nut off the stud. I guess they all help each other. Nice. Rarely see any wild animal on the roads. Actually, never did except for lots of coati, small cat-size animal with long nose and long ring tail. We forgot its name and one big lizard type. Birds, yes but no animals.

Just called Professor Gimeno, as we're off tomorrow morning for Chile. Julio is back. Cecilia called, and we go for supper there.

Great supper. Steaks, salads and lots of mashed potatoes for Re, cerveza sin alcohol for me and tomato and onion salad for me, ice cream and fruit cocktail for dessert. They are really caring people. Got baggage and car and Julio even had the car cleaned for us. Now who would be so kind in the whole U.S.A. to do that for a guest just because he left his car there for safe keeping as I did. I've never known anyone so thoughtful. Even opened up a bottle of Chilean champagne to toast the New York with them. They can come to Ithaca and teach the U.S. a few tricks in hospitality.

29 December - Sunday - Uspallata

Six something A.M. Going to be a hot Mercedes, Argentina. Beautiful road really. Couple of dead dogs, one dead hare and one dead iguana but no other animals except lots of cows, horses and some sheep and pigs on pastures. Would drive for miles with one side of road or

other farmed by land owner between 50 feet of shoulder and guys fence about 150 feet by several miles of roadside flat for farming crops (alfalfa or soybean most), as all his land not in pasture is absolutely filled with corn or sunflowers from road to horizon. Fantastic.

Got stopped for papers check by cops 2 times but just let drive on with Bon Voyage or feliz nuevo año. Nice huh.

There are dang few houses along the whole 700 Km near here. Don't get a flat at night along the many swamps and lagoons. or the mosquitoes will eat you alive.

30 December

Uspallata high in the Andes. Well not that high but up to a mountain valley which is 100 Km from the order with Chile. It's a spectacular drive, mostly along a river with 12-15 tunnels so far to get here. The river is very muddy from snow run off we see now and then on the mountain tops. Cops have stopped us 3-4 times today to check our passports only. It doesn't do much good at gas stations or people on the street, as most we show them to have not used them to have not used them before, so using a map seems they are as lost as we are, but they're not as they tell us O.K. how to go. It works, we're here. Little over 800 Km. yesterday, from La Plata to a cute little, 2 old ladies hotel in Mercedes, Argentina. Tonight after 150 Km. we're in a beautiful, modern hotel, Ville Andes, in Uspallata. It's the last stop in Argentina before we get to a long 21 Km. tunnel through part of the Andes. It's only open from 6-10 each day, so tomorrow it's Chile. One reason the Argentines don't love the Chileans is because the Chileans are too strict with driver's speed limits, etc. Maybe we'll love them for that, but now after 5 months of Argentine driving, maybe I'm used to the freedom too. The valleys we've been driving through are hot and dry and almost moonscape in nature. It's the route General San Martin took in 1924 or so to attack the Spanish in Chile and win freedom for most of South American countries.

31 December

Another day of great mountain views. We drove as expected, but for some odd reason, we never did drive

through any really long tunnel. Maybe a 1 Km. one but no 17 Km. one. Oh well. Customs was O.K. on both sides. It's cold up there so high but this being summer, it was great. The ride up was long but very gradual but coming to the Chilean side, it was a steep, fast decline. I'm glad we came down, not up the Chilean side. Almost every slope was rocky and very dry. Saw a few pastures with horses, sheep and even a few cows but not much else. A small gauge railroad was in with lots of cut tunnels and snow tunnels of tin or wood, but it's not been working for a long time now.

At the hotel Villa de Andes, where we stayed, there were not that many people and only a few more at the hotel Uspallata, where I pulled in to stop and see if the actor, Doug (Greg) Pitt, was there as he made part of the movie the Chinese don't like there, and I was asked to get his autograph for a daughter. No luck.

As soon as we got into Chile, there is another beautiful mountain hotel with ski lifts, etc., but all shut down, as it's summer here. Don't recall an accident in Argentina, but today, two cars out of commission with great bashed in front ends on the mountains and one bus blew a tire and overturned on another road near the bottom of the Andes coming from Santiago. Lots of cops, firemen, etc.

Drove by way of Valparaiso to get here today, as I've heard of it in lots of history books, etc. It's on the Pacific with a big, big harbor. Another big town. No hotels there, as all full for New Years, so we drove here to Holiday Inn of Santiago. At \$230/night, we'll not stay long, but I got a good deal on a professor's discount.

As we came into Chile, we changed money, unknown to me, as I thought the first place would take Argentine's money but no luck. So two cups of coffee at the Inca Lake Resort went on the VISA card. Man, some places don't do a darn thing to help or make things easier, as we thought we'd see a Cambio (money exchange) place first, but NO LUCK.

Anyhow, the first town was Los Andes. Again a big square and trees, etc. in the center. A quiet town, no loud noises of exhausts. Most small streets with stop or yield signs, telling you the rules. So far, Chile seems poorer but as you get lower down out of the mountains, you

start seeing the many, many grape vineyards and vegetable gardens filling the hillsides and the valleys. Still big dry mountains all around. We are on 19th floor of the Holiday Inn, 1 Jan. 1997. And we have a front window and great view over Santiago. Mountains around some of the City.

Valparaiso, where we went to first yesterday, is about 150 miles from here, and there are a few tunnels on the way which were closed to east bound traffic, as Santiago was having a mass exodus to the coast for the holidays and their fireworks for New Years eve. So all of us going East from the coast had to take the long, tortuous way over the mountains, twice. People were crazy passing on curves, on the shoulders, etc. Oh of interest I guess, part of the people here are of German extract, I guess, as on one stretch along the road, it said on a sign "Fim de Berme" which to me is like Pittsburgh, PA. They do use Berm for shoulder of the road. First time I have seen it in S. America. Also the cops and most everybody call us Americanos when they talk to each other about us. I though Ana, for instance, was upset that we called ourselves Americans, as everyone in this hemisphere are Americans. Oh well.

Beautiful weather here in Santiago - 85°. Am watching Michigan vs. Alabama in lobby of Holiday Inn, Crowne Plaza.

2 January 1997

Stay in Santiago, all Jan. 1 and watched football, one game. Up early today to get going to Valdivia. Asked directions, as I'm still lost in the Southern Hemisphere. Did get out but man, they don't like maps. Drove through lots of vineyards and vegetable farms and almost NO BIRDS at all. As well as no birds, no wild animals dead on the roads, but an extraordinary number of dead dogs on the roads. At the same time, there are lots of roadside grave stones and monuments along most of the roads where individual people were killed. One place had a dozen gravestones where a bus had smashed. What a shame. For most of the distance, it's the farms, then comes lots of forested land. The main road is often a two lane total but some is great 4 lane, divided highway and no one has to take changes in trying to pass. They are working on

them all along the way. As we near Valdivia, Chile, the country looks nice to us, as it is much like home overall. Even a few birds, but only a few. The road being in the center of a long, thin country, it has little hills (mountains) on both sides most of the way with great, big, snow covered, pointed at the top, way to the left (East) as you go further South. Lots of cops as you go along, and they stop you now and then. I just give them our passports, which they study and get out a bunch of papers from customs, and they take their choice, stick their thumbs up and I go on. Not too bad. Have stopped here for the night before going on to Valdivia tomorrow. It's another Holiday Inn, about 2 hours North of there called Temuco.

3 January - Valdivia, Chile

It's a beautiful and interesting city and campus so far. The drive down from Temuco was almost like Ithaca to Syracuse except for a smaller, 2 lane road here most of the way. It was beautiful. Drove to the school and Dean is gone until 2 P.M, so we drove to town and had fish chowder for lunch. There must have been a hundred clams, little ones, in each dish. I love clams, but Re doesn't.

There is an island as part of the city, and the Vet. School is on that and the rest of the City is surrounded on 3 sides by a beautiful clear river. We are also only 15-20 minutes from the Pacific Ocean. Lots of shops and vegetable markets and fish markets on the river plus all kinds of different shops. I think it'll be great here. Came back to the school and met the Dean again, after once in Tandil and he said he only had one or two things to finish today on the apartment, but first he had to see his mom in the hospital. 81 years old. Re already has seen 2 new birds here, I think. We'll go in for coffee with Dean's secretary in a minute. Got first letter from Gordon Campbell at school. The city is neat and very clean and most houses are made of wood. I'll tell you the houses we saw on this island, for the most part, any one of us would love to have, especially those overlooking the beautiful river.



4 January

Professor Cubillos took us to a religious hostel for the night, as the department's apartment was still being painted. It's a cute little place, clean as a whistle and on the river across from a navy ship on display. All the young men have naval uniforms more or less like the U.S. Navy but with Armada de Chile on the patch. Another warm, slightly breezy day. We drove West along A and North on B (all dirt road [B]). On top of lots of cliffs down to the Pacific. Like the California/Oregon coasts but not developed, of course. Lots and lots of tents on the dark sandy beaches. The ocean really broke on some big rocks but just small waves in the bays. The map shows C as a dirt road too, but the people all said in Curinanco that it's a "mal" via. Hell, I ain't going to fight the locals on what is good or bad when the one we took (B) was bad enough. Then again, I didn't see any "side of the road monuments" on the road. Stopped at La Bahia () restaurant at end of paved road for lunch, and they fried a bunch of clams for me. Great. Re had some fried fish and thought it the best she's had here.

Lots of places where you stop, like near parks or restaurants, a man or two with a bucket in each hand will offer to wash your car for \$4.00 here. Or if you stop at a long light, kids or men will automatically wash the windshield. They don't always get paid at the stop light, but most do. At least they aren't sitting on their duffers. Dean Cubillos came to take me to supper, he said at 8, but 9:20 he came and we had a nice supper together in town, as Re was pooped. Nice meeting and dinner. Even

had POPO for dessert. A candied papaya. Sweet. I learned he did his Ph.D. on P.S.E. in Australia with Roger Kelly and is good friends with Ophelia in Tandil and Dr. E. Gimeno in La Plata. He's never been to the U.S. which is interesting.

I'm writing this in the Parque de Independiente, and it is loaded with people on a 6:30 afternoon. It still stays light until 9:30-9:45. Lots and lots of children but surprisingly no screams, shouts of mothers at their kids, no horns or loud mufflers. Really nice. The Dean did his work on P.S.E., as I said, so I asked him what was the significant gross lesion probably the cause, but I told him I'd ask again when I showed the slides. I wonder if he'll tell me about the adrenals.

5 January

Jady's birthday. We'll FAX him in the morning from school.

This religious housing place is on the Isle Tela and on the river bank just across from the fruit and vegetable and fish market. The river is pretty slow moving, clean and clear. Beautiful really. It sprinkled a bit earlier, but we drove around the place to see what we could. Man, most of us would love it nearer home. Even though it's their summer, they still wear jackets, as the breeze is pretty cool. Again, there are not too many mailboxes anywhere in evidence and the main post office (only one) is on one corner of the square in town. Saw lots of P.O. boxes there, so maybe they use them instead. I guess the temperature here is a cool 70° now.

Dr. Cubillos called here at 10 A.M. to tell us he'd pick us up at 6 P.M., but we didn't get the message until 6:30 when he found us on the road. Anyhow, he brought us to this apartment the School owns for such occasions, and it is newly painted and almost everything in it is new. Refrigerator, washing machine, stove, bed, etc. Even T.V. (with 2 English stations). Fresh flowers on the living room table, new box of laundry soap on the machine. Pot of flowers on table, etc., etc. It's up 2 floors, pretty new apartment or condo building. Even private area for car. New rugs and sofa and chair covers. Two, small bedrooms for study and 1 with 4 bunk beds. Ours is a big,

brand new bed mattress, etc. Beautiful and only 3 or 2 1/2 long blocks from town center.

6 January

Just sent Jady a Happy Birthday FAX. It is cool today. Just like fall at home, sunny and really nice out. Made schedule for next 3 weeks. They have good cases too. Re thinks like setting up a new living or life here. She already has about 10 new birds for Chile. The Dean introduced me to many of the faculty and their laboratories during the day, and I started a couple of discussions to wet their appetites. We'll see. A young man, who runs the necropsy room, was trained in Germany (Dr. Enrique Paredes). All labs and buildings are clean and neat. Their necropsy room is a cousin, being pretty far away compared to ours but with our new building, it may be same distance now. Anatomy and the gal preparing stuff is a whiz. Beautiful specimens. (END OF LOG 5)

7 January (Tuesday)

Getting slides ready for tomorrow. I have no idea how they get so fouled up in sequence - upside down, etc.

At least I'll get a bit of exercise, as our beautiful apartment is on the 3rd floor and the Pathology Department here is on the 3rd floor without an elevator except maybe for equipment. Have a horse with chronic diarrhea to necropsy for demonstration to the class tomorrow afternoon. It's alive, and they'll kill it here or I will. The young pathologist almost cringed when I told him or asked first where would the lesion be and what would it look like, as I'm thinking of right dorsal colitis caused by banamine or butazolidine therapy, or it could be small strongyle colitis, as he'd never heard of these two diseases. Heck, he was trained in Giessen, Germany, but I understand. He probably didn't dare ask over there. Of course, I may get my smart butt kicked, so to speak, when we do the horse. Anybody care to bet on it?

8 January

No horse today. Tomorrow now. Found a big food store only 2 blocks from here. Really close and nice. It takes

me less than 4 minutes to or from school, so I come home for lunch. Started class today. I wish I could speak Spanish better, but they do great for me. The clothes washer is brand new also and works great, when we or Re gets done with instruction translation. It has it's own internal water heater, so only a cold water source is needed. Great huh. The T.V. has 2 or 3 English stations.

It was Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, all in one today as we got 12-15 pages of FAX. That is great.

The English T.V. stations are great for learning a bit of Spanish in subtitle, so we see it pretty nicely.

Going up river this weekend for 4-5 hours on boat for Sanctuary tour.

Had 31 people show up for the What's New and Different Pathology course today. Nice.

11 January - Saturday A.M.

The Dean just knocked on our door, and we went and got a beautiful, big, 6'x3 1/2' table for dining, a beautiful low coffee table for the living room area and two night stands for the bedroom. Beautiful Chilean wood, one is not allowed to cut down legally any more. All so nice and thoughtful.

12 January

Took a tour boat for 6 hours to visit local, 1560 Spanish forts guarding the Rio Valdivia River entrances to the City. Beautiful, old ruins but many big cannon still at their positions in the stone and brick walls. Not much wood left, of course, but the stone suggests the first Spanish had a rough, lonely life out here in the colonies. About 1830, some patriots captured the forts from Spain when San Martin and others had the revolution.

The boat went around the island the vet school is on, Islas Tela, and out to the Pacific and stopped at two forts, actually one at or on an island and those people living there have a lonely existence, even now. They live on the few tourists that stop by from tour boats to see the forts and sell tourist stuff to them. Rough life. It was cool in those places near the ocean and all had on coats and were needed (in almost midsummer).

Am waiting for 12 noon, as the Dean will pick us up to go to his home about 1/2 hour inland to have picnic with

his family and the President of the University (Rector), no less.

Went shopping this A.M., and when we returned the NEW exhaust fan, housing and pipe had fallen off the wall and broke on the stove. Just needs replacement.

Along the river bank, they even have the shrine's for those who die along the waterway, just like on the highways. Different!!

Did 2 calves last week. One with chronic parasitism at 6 months and 1 at 3 months old with great lungworm disease. Lots of moisture here to help the larvae.

The Deans house is about 10-12 miles up in the foothills of the Andes, directly east of Valdivia, and it is a long, dirt road to it. It is beautiful in Alpine style on the side of the hill, really out by itself with only 1 or 2 neighbors and woods. He is planting lots of pine and eucalyptus for cropping later; 10-15 years for the fast growing eucalyptus. It's a 3 story affair with a central heated-wood burning, hot water stove. All pine inside, cathedral ceilings, etc. Really elegant. Gardens all around, both vegetable and flower. A couple of men and family live in nice cabins, also on the hillside as well as his mom in a house of her own, also below the big house. He's put in apple trees, cherry trees, lots and lots of plum trees with plums growing all along the branches. Remarkable. He built a lot of it himself. We'd all love it. He has 28 hectares or 61.6 acres. Lots of wild rabbits and small, 18 in high, deer and puma and bob or wild cats around. Garage and large eating room on the first floor.

Another cool, rainy day with periods of sun. Like Ithaca.

Still show Kodas 9-12:30 and this afternoon, I looked at their slide collection (Kodas), and they should use my system. Then I showed glass slides using their video camera adapted microscope. Pretty nice setup.

They call the shrines along the road the casa de animas or house of the spirit. The big site we saw coming down was for 15 people killed in a bus-truck crash. Along the river, it was for a guy who drowned there.

11 January - Saturday, on the boat

I suddenly had a sore spot 4" on my right shin and for no reason. It really swelled up, so of course, it had to be bone cancer at my age. Hell, it still might be, but it's Tuesday and swelling about all gone and no pain, but for a few days it did worry me. One lady on Re's birding tour had a similar thing on her belly, but it went away. I thought it could have been a deep spider bite in both cases but without a good surface lesion, how? Oh well. It does make one think of the future, however, and if one has plans, you'd better be implementing them sometime soon John.

17 January - Valdivia

Had birthday dinner at Naquilan Hotel along the river last night. Pretty nice overall. Teaching with Kodas every day and even had a PUDU for necropsy yesterday. That is the smallest deer in the world, about a foot high. A young one and it died of the most common disease in the world - starvation. Shame. Lost its mom, I guess.

Learned new, useless word today. "Chupon". Means hookworm hickey. A learning experience.

18 January

The Dean to come today for an extra guest at his house. We took off for the lakes. The road back out of Valdivia, Route 205, was blocked and detoured along the way a lot but got back to the main road, Route 5, drove North, then East to Panguipulli, which is a beautiful, small town on this big mountain lake. It's called, rightfully so, the City of the Rose because all the main streets, even some dirt ones, are lined by all colors of beautiful, large roses, at full bloom right now too. Re says it's her prettiest little town in South America. And clean. As we drove, we drove through little villages with only a few homes but all, although looking quite poor, were clean. No trash around them or anything. I'll bet we drove four hours straight. All clean. Saw lots of bullock teams. These were all big, clean, fat Holstein steers, mainly just plodding along, pulling 2-wheeled carts. I saw only one horse-drawn, 2-wheeled cart all that time. I wonder why. When we drove, further on the circle to get back to Route 5 and Pallaco, then home. Most of it was paved, except maybe 1/5. Do not drive

behind a Via Costa bus. The pigs, it carried, dropped bottles, cans, paper, and plastic out of every window as they drove along, and we couldn't pass them. It was the most flagrant littering we've seen in South America. Oh well, all can't be perfect. As we drove East of Valdivia, we're in the foothills of the Andes, and they are all covered with planted trees or farmed as small or big fields, just like home on hills along Route 81 or nearer New York City on 17. Beautiful. Course all roads are only 2-way here.

Stupid leg isn't much better but not worse except for blood draining ventrally. I hope it's just a torn muscle or ligament, but I didn't experience any trauma. It's sore if you touch it but otherwise O.K. Was going to Dr. yesterday, but Dean didn't show up. I'll go tomorrow for an x-ray and hope the bone is good. Friday, I did a 5 year-old dog with edema of the hind leg (like me) and when I got in it was all carcinoma spread, on mesentery and abdominal wall and local nodes. Being a pathologist has its good points and its bad points. As I'm still on the first notebook the "Spanish" gave me, maybe I'll not have to start another. I've still got 8 pages in this one.

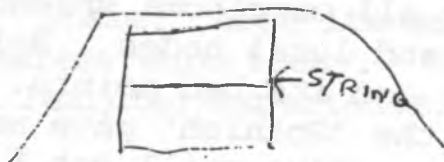
Going to Museo today, then hope there is a football (American) game on. Super bowl next week.

Yesterday at the Lake Panguipulli, we saw a boat (36 foot Catalina) on a trailer registered for 1997 in Fort Myers, FL no less. There is a 60 foot Norwegian boat in Valdivia on the river too. They have guts.

20 January, '97 - Monday

Another morning of Kodas, the rush home to get Re, dry cleaning and Chile flags. Well made ones too. Had to get back to lab at 12:30 to go out to boat at Niebla to go to Isle of King just across the river. It's a 1,000 hectare (2,200 acre), wooded island that is beautiful and is set up for rustic day trips, and they feed you at a sea fare cookout called CURANTO. They have a 6-sided, large, glass and screened house with a center, 4 foot cooking fire circle with charcoal, then rocks, then wire and then the food. First a layer of welks, clams, mussels and an odd-shaped, 4-6", round, tubular hole with a beak-like creature cooked inside. A big, edible barnacle no less. I'd guess 100 lbs. of all these nicely put on the wire

with 50 pieces of corn and maybe 100 small potatoes. Then trays of different foods, such as salmon, blood sausage, regular sausage, hot dogs, a potato and cheese tin, small pieces of barbecued pig ribs, chicken, NO BEEF, 4-5 different fish, sliced tomatoes, chopped onions, NO BREAD, beer, Coke and Sprite. All anybody wanted of any of it. This was a year end picnic for the pathology institute of about 25 people. Young Dr. Enrico Paredes, who got a degree in Germany and is head of pathology, was there as was the Dean's wife, but the Dean had to work. It was a beautiful party in a beautiful setting. Re found the large humming bird which she has been hunting. Even played "TEJO", a Chilean game of tossing about 1 lb. steel discs; 4" across and 1" tall, about 30 or 35 feet to a 4 foot box filled with wet dirt with a string across the top of the box at its center. The idea is to have the disc fall on or in the box in line with the string. Kind of like horse shoes.



Then for dessert, we had ice cream in halves of cantaloupe. Great.

The Dean, when I saw him, told us to buy up food for next week, to get paid this week as there is no one around next week at school. We'll tour a bit more from here, then start over the Andes.

Got to the doctor tomorrow to see about my leg. It'll be interesting.

The barnacle thing I tasted was called PICOROCO and the funny sac of fluid with orange-red mass inside is called a piure. It is a kind of prochordate creature, like a crab, but didn't look like one.

Wasn't that nice of the Dean to tell us to order stuff ahead, so we could get paid, before we left. Our expenses. That's our deal. I'll do all the work at no pay, but they pay travel and expenses. Yeah.

• 21 January

O.K. I'll live. No lesion on radiographs of the leg. Doctor said probably tendon sheath pull. I hope so. Gave pathology test today to all in course (17), and they did

fine. Also was shown the slides of dog we did last Friday that Paredes took, and he gave me and they are perfect. So far his and one other are the best in the world, of veterinary pathology, as I know it. And the one other is NOT mine. Damn it. Re and I got a letter from Social Security, that she gets her S.S. starting now. What with the giant humming bird yesterday and her own money to squirrel away, she's in 7th heaven, cloud 9, whatever.

23 January

Gave test to about 18 students and they did great. Bigger spread of grades for the same test, including one failure and 3 - 100%. Great. The dog tumor turned out to be a transitional cell carcinoma with great vacuolated epithelial cells which are so diagnostic to me. Dr. Paredes gave me the slides.

24 January - Friday

Last day of school for year. Went in and corrected 2 of the tests they took late. Got my saw and knife, had last therapy on leg. No hurt anymore. Said good-bye to everyone there. Watched them do a 3 month-old calf, and I guess I haven't made a big impression, but it's the fault of my timing in being here. Without enough necropsies, one just can't get the points across. They need the BOOK. So maybe I should go home now and work on it. Really. For my leg, I go the professional building near the hospital. it is new and spotless. On time, go right in, they put you in a little room, off one shoe and stocking. The gal puts on some cream and zaps it 15 minutes with ultrasound, then wraps on two electrode plates, turns it on until it stops biting for another 15 minutes. Then to next room and single leg hot water whirlpool bath for 1/2 hour. Feels much better all over. \$20 each.

The Dean came over and paid our grocery bill back to us, but higher administration turned him down for "transportation" expense which was figured as one, economy round trip from Buenos Aires, and they'd not have to pick me up very day, weekends, etc., but they said no. As they don't pay me, I thought the administration was taking me for granted a bit much. Oh well - live and learn but at my age, I'll never learn I'm afraid.

25 January - Saturday

Off to Villarrica - Lake City and volcano - 4,872 feet from either City is great. It's an active volcano but not right now. Last time it blew off was in 1970 or so.

Actually, Re said, as we were driving back, that the road and scenery was much like home except no birds really.

Really in Argentina, lots of birds on most every road, fence, etc., but darn few here, except those along the coastal waters. The shops in the little tourist town, like PUCON, were all invented along or by the Chinese style in that any group of shops, and there may be 10-15 or 20 in one area, and they all make or carve the same individual items. Even coming down the volcano road up to where it stopped and then down, there were bird carvings, elephant, horse, cow, etc. carvings but all were almost twins, maybe 6-10 stores a few miles apart or less. In town there, the shops were next to each other. Lots of rafting, outfitters in Pucon and hikes to the volcano edge, even gas masks to go down into it, if you paid. Nice days travel. Beautiful. Tomorrow, the ball game. Wrote to a few people these last few days. had to mail them from Villarrica, as school's mail had closed by late Friday afternoon

26 January

Boring day. Football at last. Started here at 8:15 P.M. I guess it started in New Orleans at 6:15. Green Bay nice start and finish.

27 January

Met Dean at school couldn't reach Drs. Idiarte or Gimeno in La Plata. Sent FAX to ask Dr. Norguiera there if he could contact VASP Airlines to help get refund on my ticket I bought, as Brazil won't let me buy my own. Oh well.

28 January

No answer from Brazil. Sent it by special Chilean express mail to Argentina - La Plata and hope he gets it to credit our Visa.

29 January

Had good talk with Dean this AM. Off to visit Lake Ranco and town of Futrono this afternoon. Almost no birds and town is just a street with a few stores but not on the lake, so probably it'll never grow very much. A bunch of homes and cows on pasture between town's one street and the lake but why would any one want to live "not on the lake"? Big, beautiful lake, however. Heard from Brazil today but too late to stop ticket going to La Plata where I bought it. Invited to lunch tomorrow with Dean and wife on beach. The Dean gave me several names and addresses of other Deans who would like me to visit them, as I have here and also to come back here for 3-4 months.

Dean Juan Espinosa Blanco, San Borja, Peru

Dean Enrique Frsilan Peralta, Ascuncion, Paraguay

Director Eduardo Gasca Pliego, Toluca, Mexico

Vice Dean MVI Alfredo Däjer Abimerhi, Xochimilco, Mexico

So I guess I will have to get another sabbatical after all. Yeah!!

30 January - Thursday

Nice lunch with Dean and his wife. At a great German restaurant in Niebla. I'll bet it cost a bundle. Jady called at night. Great.

31 January - Friday

Next to last day in Valdivia. Off to Chiloé, Sunday or even tomorrow but gotta clean the apartment and wash clothes first.

1 February

Zilch except walked the local fruit market off Route 5, as it crosses the bridge into Valdivia, about 4 blocks long and everything is sold. Prices drop and quality drops on everything the further you get from Route 5. They sell used clothes, shoes, tools and everything else also. The ears of corn are nice and yellow, but at least twice the size of any ear of corn at home. I guess they grind them up for tortillas, because they'd be too big for eating off the cob (and tough).

3 February

Am writing this in Peyehue National Park about 25 Km. from Argentina border in the Andes. Rainy, however. Spent yesterday driving to Pagua at the end of mainland coast, took the ferry 1/2 hour (\$10) across to Island of Chiloé and stayed at Ancud, looking up the Pacific coast and had a heck of a rain and wind storm until 10:30-12:30. It poured and pelted our Cabañ (cabin) on stilts.

Lots of dead dogs on the highway below Valdivia and lots of "animas", the small temples to the spirit (I guess) of those who were killed there. Interesting that the road crews leave them alone as they repair the roads, etc. Nice. Had coffee in a little town on way back to road last, called "FUTALLAR" (I think) and had toast and coffee. The German host spoke French, German, English and Spanish, neat. Then the waitress brought us the coffee and toast and a wad of butter on a little dish with two tiny sprigs of green on top oat one corner to pretty it up. Women!

Just passed a big lake at town called Entre Lagos (Between Lakes). Original.

We have passed both Chilean and Argentine customs, and I'm stopped at another "one-way only" passing area and guess what? It's snowing like heck up here. If it keeps up, there will be a lot of snow. But there are a lot of dump trucks, road levelers and workmen fixing the roads. Now 2-3 cars wait behind me. Actually we can see about 200 yards only in this snow squall. Along the road cuts, there are lots of layered dirt, dark-brown/red and over it is a layer of very white, small stones not over an inch in diameter, most even smaller. It has black specks in it. You can break them by finger twisting. Re says it's coral, but I think it's a burned rock of some kind? Beats us.

Well this is the 2nd trip over the Andes. No breakdowns of any car or trucks that we saw. Most of it was gravel covered. Most mountain tops that weren't hidden by clouds were snow covered. Some were awesome, but we couldn't see to compare them with the more Northern one. Everyone we saw today, starting in Chiloé, wear winter coats and hats. They have a short summer, judging from that.

4 February

In small town on highway called Gral Roca for General Roca. Hotel room for \$42 with breakfast. Cute. It's 6 P.M., and we need to find an eatery, as this one doesn't open until 9 P.M.

At Ancud, I forgot a neat thing. Lots of Germans around but a big tour bus stayed all night at place we did in storm but maybe there were 20-25 guests on the bus and only room for 25. Big seats, etc. but what was different was the Mercedes truck was pulling a trailer with many, little windows, but those on one side were in doors that opened separately, and I guess 4 people used one door to their personal bunk. The bus itself had the toilets, etc. Pretty neat, I thought. They had unhitched the trailer for the night and took the bus to supper, whatever.

We stopped at the first hotel on Argentine side but at \$148.00 for the 2 of us, forget it. The Rotary grant only went so far. Ha. So stopped in first little town in mountains and stayed in the Hosteleria Piedra, which is more like a bed and breakfast than anything else, except we had a private bath. All 6 rooms did, really \$57.00. I don't know why they call it a Hostel. I thought those things were cheap. Town called La Angostura.

Bamboo grew wild the whole road across the Southern Andes but not as high as evergreens. Then from the Andes, it took 8 hours to get here on really nice roads, but countryside is dry, and there's not much to see at 65 MPH too. A lot of lakes but some long ones, through deserts, were man made. One was 120 Km. long. Beautiful though with snow covered tops. As we looked out this morning, it was snowing on the mountains behind us. Even picked up a stone in the mountains for Linda's sister's collection at her barber shop in Dryden. Bariloche is a bigger city on one of the lakes but even there, it's a long, empty road to Neuquen, the next big one. All of you would love Anagostura, as it's like Vail, CO in the mountains, and even Bariloche, as it's pretty, busy, etc. We had coffee there in El Munich Viejo (old Munich) with antlers holding lights, old steins and pictures of old Munich. Pretty but expensive.

Saw lots of square things on big river lakes. I first thought they were logging rafts or logs but with Re's

glasses, they were fish cages for fish farming. Neat. Held up by empty barrels and anchored out a few hundred yards from the facilities on shore. Bariloche, I guess, is noted for its fly fishing contests, expeditions, river floating trips, etc. It's like Este Park in CO with mountains around and on a big beautiful lake. It's rather high up, so I saw no farming of any kind, so I guess it should be expensive.

Even from here to the Atlantic, it's another 600 Km. before we head North to Tandil and B.A.

5 February

Leaving the Andes to Bariloche, the scenery was more or less Martian, just like the moon, but just before Neuquen, the road on both sides for miles and miles is the fruit capital of the world almost, lines and lines of fruit trees of all types - apples, pears, plums and grapes filled the area. Quite amazing really. It was like that a bit in Chile below Santiago but more so. It continued like that all the way to a dinky, little town on a curve in the road, called Darwin. Here, the highway goes straight Northeast for 148 Km. without a curve. Awesome really and nothing on each side as we left the water at Darwin. Then more fruit at Rio Colorado. We stayed at nice hotel at General Roca. Then all the way to Tandil. Saw the lab, much the same but scope moved, and they didn't get the other Rotary grant - stuff like the library computer and T.V. for microscope. I'll ask Ophelia. Her mom is sick, so she's still here and leaves for WI on February 19. Went to Gus Perkin's ranch in afternoon at 120 Km. One hour each way. (He speeds.)

6 February - Friday

Beautiful day today. Met with Ofelia today. She's getting set to go to WI for 2 1/2 years. Gus Perkins gave me an old lock for Jady's collection. Only had one key, so I had another made for it today. I doubt if we'd find one in the U.S.A. At Gus's farm, there is a young man who makes anything you want out of leather. Really great stuff. Works of art really. I'll get him to make something for me some day from the U.S.

10 February

Lost a day to my stupidity in Tandil by not calling Brazilian embassy, etc. but finally on February 8 to B.A. Saturday. Got nice hotel, Gran Hotel San Carlos on Vaipache St. and walked around town finding the VASP (Brazil Air line) office to pick up my ticket from Brazil, they had ordered for me and to find embassy to get visa to enter Brazil. Not too far from here. We forgot Re's walking stick in hotel in Tandil. Darn. Anyhow, today (Monday) went for ticket at VASP. All set, yeah, but they got me a ticket for Feb. 13 and Re's is for Feb. 12, as was the one I had and returned to travel agent in La Plata for \$49.00 fee. Then went to Brazil embassy for visa. My luck, they are closed until Wed. and getting a visa fast from them - forget it. Back to VASP main office and they changed both tickets to 13th, but at 6 A.M. it leaves. So you can be sure we'll leave here early Thurs. A.M. Still don't know if travel agent credited my VISA for the returned ticket. This travel isn't all peaches and cream. Found and had a great "Big Mac" at lunch.

Called Ophelia in Tandil, and she brought Re's walking stick from there, as she and her husband needed visas for the U.S.A. Went to few stores to get nice books on Argentina. Re got a great National Park book and I found a great copy of The Gaucho, Martin Fierro by José Fernandez. It's even got a calf skin cover. Beautiful.

11 February

Got to go wash clothes today, then see local gal about getting a credit card imprint for my ticket refund from the travel agent Caro. I'm getting prepared to wake up at 3 A.M. to get off at 6. Have read part of the Gaucho, Martin Fierro, and it's in poetry of 6 lines with the 2nd and 6th lines in rhyme and the 3rd and 4th also for whatever that is called. (Not my cup of tea.) The translator had to do a really great job to do that from the original Spanish. His name was a Scotsman, named Owen. He called it an adaptation, not a translation.

12 February

Another fiasco. I was given the address of the Brazilian embassy to get my visa. It was closed and is

until tomorrow, so I'm told this morning, and as we have a plane at 6 A.M., I'm trapped. So I walk again to the embassy, 1 mile again and he says go to consulate anyhow for visa. Got there at 10 A.M., and it's closed until 1 P.M., so I hope I can get a visa. Each day it costs about \$100 here and cash is tough to get. Advice: Check both embassies and consulates when you're pushed. We'd be stuck without VISA credit card. Rode back to hotel, as ankles hurt. Then back to consulate at 1 but big line already. Got to window at 1:30. Guy gave me 4 forms to fill out - 2 for each of us and needed Re to sign her 2 plus passport photos. I had 2 but she needed to get them made, also \$72.00 he said. Taxi back to hotel. Laura (working in B.A.) from Tandil, came an hour by train to visit us at 2 P.M.. So Re went for photos and I went to bank for \$72.00 in their money. Got Re's pictures, and Laura and I went to consulate. All great? No way, but remember, they close at 4 P.M. So I get excited.

No way was all O.K., as the man at the window says hey here is only \$72. Where is other \$72. So back to the bank nearby for a \$100 bill exchange for their money. Long line to get it changed after waiting in one only to be told I had to go to the other line. And you know now "patient" I am. Well, it worked out fine and better yet, as he knew I was leaving at 6 A.M. and we had tickets for 6 A.M., he ran my visa for Brazil right through, as usually it takes 1-2 days at least. Laura left to take the hour train ride back to work at 5 P.M. She is going to get married this year. Exchanged our car here in B.A., as Tandil rental people sent man up (5 hours) to get it, as we were supposed to leave today. They called the school to find out what hotel we were in and finally found Ophelia who knew, as she brought Re's walking stick to us. Gave us a new car at no charge, and we left for airport. All fine.

13 February - Thursday

Up at 3 A.M. to get to airport at 4 A.M. customs, etc. \$173 overweight - ouch. Thank goodness for VISA card. While at Ezeiza, the international airport, by chance and Re's sore belly, I sent to Lan Chile, the air lines we have to go back to U.S. next month, and talked to nice guy there. He said sure we can go direct from Rio or San

Paulo to Miami on Lan Chile and not go back via B.A., Argentina, then Santiago, Chile, then Miami as our ticket bought last year says. They'll change it. Great. (June, '97 - they didn't.)

Well not planned as such, but now I'll end this book and go on to the 2nd book my Spanish army gave me the last night in Ithaca and continue our sabbatical in Brazil and other book. Cheers. (END OF LOG 6)

BRAZIL

14 February, 1997 - Belo Horizonte, Brazil, Friday

Left Buenos Aires at 6 AM; 2 hours to San Paulo (with 1 hour clock change - total 3 hours) Brazil. Changed to smaller plane to Belo. Luggage came with us but the 2 big bags came earlier, but Professor Hilton Nogueira and Lucia Castilho were at airport to meet us, as they came the day before (12th) as my ticket had said, but his ticket for me I had to use said 13th. Worked better anyhow as Embassy closed for festival on 10-12th. Brought us to beautiful residence hotel - Metropolitan Flat. It has 14 floors, and we are 1404 and only swimming pool above us. Beautiful and fantastic view of part of city, as we're halfway up mountain anyhow. It has a kitchenette, dining, living room - (15 foot square), bath, shower, whirlpool, como., then a separate air conditioned bedroom with terrace. As it's 14th with windows open, a steady breeze through all the time. Great.

Nice young man, Roberto, picked me up at 8 AM. Off to school about 20 min./10 miles. Nice school and PM room, etc. It's their summer, but it's not too hot, about 85° in the sun, but nicer in the shade and breeze you can bet. Showed a few slides, then watched them do a horse with gut infarcts and septic peritonitis. I, of course, kibitzed during all of it and when I got or they got through the pluck (lungs and heart), of course I asked questions. The poor lil gal (2nd year resident) who did them, I asked if any lesions in lungs and what did aorta look like. She said no. Both cases had large mineralized abscesses (2-3 cm) scattered, and she had not even opened the aorta even in the base or arch. Now she's upset, but after that every question did not a quick answer receive. One of the young men even said he didn't believe me on one lesion which raised one of my eyebrows, but to many foreigners

the translation of "believe" is also translated as "understand", but you and I speaking English and especially for a teacher, they sure as heck are different and especially for one as dogmatic at times as I am. Yeah man. Then another horse to do, so I showed them another technique from our grey book and it went slick as a whistle and fast too. Lots of great lesions including chronic parasitic arteritis with thrombosis of anterior mesenteric. Of course, I talk about these as I go along to explain why the horse is so thin with this lesion, as it's getting enough blood through the gut to prevent gut infarction but not enough to get good nutritional absorption. As the post continued and I took out the brain, the discussion came as to why remove the brain if there is no clinical reason, like no C.N.S. signs and guess what? I'll be darned if as I took out the pituitary, which was normal on its in situ position, darned if it didn't have a great 1/2 cm spherical mass in its center as I cut it for good fixation. Then I got to talk on TUMOR AGE for lumps as probably not tumor in young animals. It's a running dialogue, of course, to keep everyone's interest. Then we killed a 6 year zebu cow in milk, one of 20 to die in 7 days. I said they'd be no lesions before the post and there weren't. So I'd suspect a poison or "metabolic death". Next a 2 month calf fed only grass at this young age, so it's not a ruminant "yet", so no wonder it starved. We killed it. A discussion of a therapeutic diagnosis came up, but it was hard to get across in my English. We're all trying. Done at 7 PM. Ankles are hurting in the boots. Did another Zebu days later with no lesions also. Said it was polio as first one and all were. (Lucky.)

15 February, 1997

Isabel, the other young resident here for her M.S., came at 7 AM, and we went birding. Went several places for no birds, then to a famous local cave called "Gruta da Lapinha" Cave of Lapinha and while Isabel and I went through the cave, Re stayed out for the birds and within 5 min. saw 5 NEW species of humming birds and 3-4 other new birds. Fantastic for her. Back here now at hotel.

For sandwiches with Isabel. Her dad is professor of Parasitology here, speaks great English and translates

most for me. Roberto is kinda being groomed to take over department in a few years, but needs a Ph.D. first out of country. Then Dr. and Mrs. Wilmer Miller from Iowa state came over and we had a great talk for 3 hours. He's an emeritus professor doing work here in genetics. Nice guy. Knows Phil Sponnenberg, etc. Dr. Miller: Pere David deer - if started with few or no detrimental genes - a chance affair - could theoretically maintain healthy progeny indefinitely.

Dominants. Cole and Sponnenberg - tabby cats (tortoise shell); Phil: every locus should have standard type in the analysis. Fila Braselera = only dog to fite; onca = jaguar (loose skin). Scientific method = where? in what text? Apparently lots of inbred animals have 6-8 detrimental genes which show up as anomalies, etc., but if the basic stock does not have detrimental genes, their progeny for hundreds of years may be OK (Pere David deer maybe).

It is 8 PM now. We shopped a bit, stopped on way back for a serve yourself supper where you get a plate and put anything on it from there 20 or more selections and pay by the gram. Re got all she wanted on her plate and I did too, and it was full and together it cost \$14.40 U.S. Not bad for supper that tasted good too. Am writing this in flat with great breeze blowing through the place. No shirt even. Got haircut and beard trim for \$15.00. Look like Bob Kirk now on head. That supper was \$4.40. The haircut was done after the girl helper washed it in cold water. Do all ladies wash their hair in cold water? Dang.

16 February, 1997 - Sunday

Off to town - walking about 8 blocks to center or at least to central park where road for several blocks are blocked off and there are 1,000 little 10x10 cubicles or stalls with one are selling mostly shoes, another only copper and tin, another dolls, wooden toys, embroidered towels, rugs, shelves, etc., etc. Then whole section for foods and drinks, etc. Maybe half the people of town were there. Along one side of the fence of the park, it is all pictures, some only large ones, some only small (but same scenes copied). A new part of park fence was covered with

woven hammocks. Lots of puppies for sale too. All bought, I think. The cake stalls were sold out first.

It's 8:45 and I sit in the hotel lobby as I guess my ride forgot to pick, me up at 8. Beautiful night and day again. Just asked what this flat we have costs on average a week. \$477 U.S. dollars. Ouch. They probably have a University discount, so it is probably less than that.

Want to send fax to Jady and Eileen today to get the hometown news. We do get CNN in English here and that helps, but I think they promote Asia too much. Lots of music here in lobby but even here, most is in English. At school the pathology department is in with the clinical area for administration. I guess it's strong enough as their physical plant is pretty nice. Even had picture taken of footbath washing area. Pretty neat with step on thing to get water in the pit to wash your boots as you leave. Nice really. The school starts 60 students, 2 times a year. Those who want more education after their 5 years vet, then go for a masters in 2 years. There are no specialists training in skin, CNS and the like. I guess you go elsewhere for that, like the U.S.

Breakfast comes with the flat in a nice setup on 2nd floor for coffee, cheese, juices, fruits, breads. Serve yourself. Coffee here almost anyplace we've had it is only 80 cents/cup U.S., 2.00 in Argentina. Most things and ideas in necropsy room came from Sweden as Professor Norgueira was there for a time. I'm still not sure if I like a perforated small animal table or not. Probably both good. I'd even not use our big tables in a new room as long as there are nearby tables to put the organs on to examine at waist height and not force only a quick peek at stuff on the backbreaking floor. You'll do a better job in looking if your back isn't sore.

Met the Chairlady today who is also a pathologist with some contact and training with Dr. Krook on bones. Lennert, you made a hit here with swimming at noontimes or tennis or with beer but also cutting your finger during a necropsy and getting an infected ear from swimming. Glad it wasn't Acanthoneba sp. The horses we did last Friday are in the cooler still and blood leaked out of the refrigerator into an anteroom and then on to the P.M. floor but what is so interesting is that there is so much bacteria with it that the ammonia is so strong, you can't

stay in the area with it. Sure there is lots of protein, etc. in blood but I've never smelled so much NH₃ from it. Neat.

18 February, 1997 - Tuesday

Good P.M. 2-6 month heifers with feed change 1 week ago. C.N.S. signs for 3 days with flaccid tail, both blind, unsteady in rear. I learned after necropsy, no yellow surface of brain and moderately enlarged spleen. Positive for Anaplasma on spleen, incidentally, as not anemic but good possibility of RABIES. Both at same time is odd and after a feed change but why not, I guess. Then dog in with vomiting, etc. and gross DX of Parvo or distemper, but nice high obstruction with a palm tree nut. Then a dog 3 years with marked icterus, severe diffuse speckled hemorrhages in 95% of lung and gastric mucosa, liver and kidneys. OK grossly and moderate autolysis. I got called away from it before getting to mouth closely with great lip ulcers, or I missed them. But lepto and I.C.H. came to mind but without good kidney lesion, I was stuck in not putting Lepto high on list. Stomach as bloody as it was did have NH₃ odor but so did floor of room near refrigerator. I guess it is a renal toxic case with uremia but no left atrial mineral or pleural frosting, etc. Whole gang of clinicians come in for their animals which is great and get good discussions. As the rabies cow didn't get written on history sheet as rabies and I wasn't told, I just did the post as usual with gloves of course and hand saw for brain as usually (and to teach them), so it's great for technique, but I don't like being told afterwards they thought it was rabies clinically. The renal case was another to show that one does not always have gross lesions, especially of kidneys, liver and brain, even when those organs have good lesions histologically, which can surprise the pathologist, as they, I didn't, suspect it grossly. Damn.

At 12, we stop Kodas and go have lunch. We drive to a nearby mall and go to their 2nd floor which has dozens of small restaurants or better yet, prepared food displayed that one can take a dab of this or that on your tray from the wide selection and pay for it by weight only, then eat it at central tables nearby. Neat. Like the Pizza Hut place, you can get whole or any piece of pizzas and

they'll cook it immediately and put your number up when it's ready. Others sell cooked squash and eggplant, spaghetti, beets, carrots, etc., etc. Just take your pick. Lots I've seen and some I've eaten. I have no idea what it is. All is good.

Yesterday Lucia had a refrigerator put in my office and had a batch of cold drinks put in of different types. Pretty nice of her, don't you think? She's a friend of Evelyne from Curitiba, Brazil now at Cornell as a resident. Then when we arrived, she and Professor Norgueira had a dozen beautiful roses on the table to greet us as they brought us from the airport. Saturday when the Miller's came to visit, they brought a potted chrysanthemum.

19 February, 1997 - Wednesday

Kodas at 9 to lunch. Had a bull to do at 2. They just killed it. Down and losing weight, very dehydrated and lots of rumen, reticulum and abomasal adhesions from rumen fistula surgery. I guess it's a Hemonchus in abomasum but not anemic. Cord OK. Dog in with probable heat stroke from fighting and dying during an attempt to get blood. Nice hemorrhage of remnant thymus and of course lung congestion, liver congestion and renal congestion in a full stomach, partly autolyzed dog which I ignored, as where does blood go after death, as the muscles were pale. Man did I get a discussion going by saying it occurred as a part of death but mostly afterward and should not be considered a real lesion. You'd of thought I spit on their flag or something. But they did show me some new stuff for me, big nodes of visceral leishmania. The cow also had lots of pancreatic flukes in the pancreatic ducts but no lesion associated with them. Nice. Then a foal head and vertebra section, lung and heart. It had CNS signs and nice infection of medulla with compensatory vessels to the area with the area distinctly firm and quite discrete from cord behind it.

Had Chinese at the mall today. All good stuff. Also stuff that I didn't know again but tasted good.

Every morning we go down for breakfast and they have several types of rolls, some soft, some hard, several different breads and crackers, 4 different slices of fruit-like papaya, pineapple, watermelon and a white

melon. We pig out on the papaya (I do anyhow), coffee and hot chocolate. Pretty nice really. It's 8 AM as I write and my ride doesn't come til 9. Guess we'll tell him to come earlier from now on as school starts Monday anyhow. I'm still thinking on how to teach the residents better about what they call congestion in all the animals after death, as they all believe it's a diagnostic lesion of hypoxia. I think I'm more upset with myself because I can't prove it without more cases to show by example. Oh well.

Dr. Miller's log is on long paper and he sent me a copy in campus mail. It's 30 pages, both sides and as well as being a well known geneticist, he's sure into birds and trees. I like his log better than mine. Oh well. The sun is up and bet it's warm on the street but not up here, there is a nice cool breeze blowing through the apartment ALL the time if we crack the windows and little porch door.

As I sit here, I took out my compass and used it. It's the one Eileen and Roxie gave me in 1975 and the sun rises a bit south of east and I can't quite figure out why. Guess I'm goofed up in South America.

22 February, 1997 - Saturday

George Washington's birthday back home. Lucia Castillo, Evelyne's friend, picked us up at 8 and off to Ouro Preto (Black Gold), a little defunct mining town a couple hours away. The countryside is not like ours, as trees are quite different. Pretty clean too but truck drivers are just as crazy and expect YOU to pull over.

Even roadside signs advising drivers to be careful not to hit the fruit (not meat) eating maned wolf (wolves) that run across the roads. As it's a Catholic country and many are so poor, there are lots of churches, etc. I don't know which is cause or effect. Lucia took us all around and it was great. Into gold mines, museums, etc. In one museum to the Inconfidência, a group of people fighting unfair taxes, I found a little handled instrument that I have one of in one of the museum boxes that is a tooth puller, one of the old time vets at home gave me and it's dated from 1792. It's in a case here of little things from Joaquim José da Silva Xavier, who was hanged and as he had it and used it, he was nicknamed the Tooth

Puller "TIRADENTES" (Tira = to pull Dentes = teeth). It's that he was arrested here, taken to Rio de Janeiro for trial, hanged there, then quartered and (drawned?) but even more unique, they must have had a guy like me around, as they even have a big timber, 15 foot, here (brought back from Rio) from which he was hung. Now I wonder who or where is the actual noose.

Even as we took a bus to its end here in Belo Horizonte today and back, one can notice many of the put together, odd-shaped stone walls all over the city, somewhat like Curitiba, Brazil. Beautiful.

At 4 PM Marilia and her husband came to pick us up and first took us to a mountain top overlooking part of the city to a park where Pope Paul gave mass about 10 years ago. Beautiful. Called MANGBEIRAS PARK. It has wild agouties, coral snakes, marmosets, etc. We continued on to her dad's home and he, of all people, is Dr. Joaquim Neto, who was a graduate student of Dr. John Bentinct-Smith in 1957-1958. He remembers John, Louise Barr, Jack Hyde, Nangeroni, Dukes, etc. Small world. P.P. Levine too. He had his picture take with. They had "coffee" for us which was baked chicken casserole, the small round 2 inch bread - cheese roll (Pan da queso) and small 3 inch flat discs of sweet corn meal biscuits. Also orange juice and 3 other juices, hot chocolate with cognac. Then a whole peanut brittle candy and coconut candy. Really quite a spread. Beautiful front yard of tropical plants. It was great talking to both Joaquim and his wife and seeing the Kodas of the old days at Cornell with its vet. college of 1958 and 3 feet of snow and lots of angus in the now parking lot.

From the mountain top to the opposite rim of mountains across the city, I'd guess it is about 15-20 miles across this round basin. Marilia is a D.V.M. as is her husband and sister and is a toxicologist at school. Her sister works in a state lab and her husband quite vet. med. and is in the jewel business for himself. Neat. Nice hard downpour as we left the mountain.

24 February, 1997.

During last night we had a thunder storm and the rain came down in a steady fine rain shower for several hours and from our little porch with a light from below it, was

beautiful. You could put out your arm and hand and get a dark column of not as much rain for the whole 14 floors, as it fell straight down without the breeze. Rather neat.

Papaya for breakfast every morning is not hard to take. We love it. As we ate this morning, it turned 7 AM and three men in hard hats climbed the ladder to work on the building just out the window (2nd floor) and they were already at work in the car detailing shop out our front window.

As the first day of formal classes, it should be a new experience for me today.

It was not too swift as most I've taught last week were in classes. But this PM they all showed up. Rather hot however. Another calf like the 3 last week showed up with no gross lesions at all but history of big dead lizard in their water supply, so again Botulism came in but I said I doubted it, though I don't have a diagnosis myself. They should check the farm. It happens. A young man I knew and remembered well from 1990 when I was in Curitiba, Brazil dropped in to say hi. This is his home and he was on vacation from his job in Belem in Northern Brazil at Amazon mouth. He's coming over at 7 tonight. Nice long fax from Lois today. Lots of news. Bridge came down on my fiddle so I put it back but it didn't play correctly (even as bad as I play), so I gave up a bit for few weeks. Tried it again and it was on backwards (by me). Now it's OK. The E string part of bridge is, the low side and G is high. One learns best by failing. Hey do you know where the idea for the golden fleece came from? One idea I just got out of National Geographic is that they used to put down a fleece in a gold suspected creek and anchor it a bit, then let the creek wash down it. The heavier bits of gold would settle deep into the fleece while the bigger and lighter stuff would wash through or along the top and off. I should try that. Rained a lot today.

3 March, 1997 - Monday

Bus rides all over Belo. Great matched irregular stone walls. Actually beautiful art in that stone matching. Another couple of cases of big dogs dying while they are being bled for Leishmania titers according to state or city law. Small dogs not dying. Great Danes,

Lab., Greyhound types. One did have hemorrhages around its neck, and big nodes I learned later is from visceral "Leishmania" and the neck from the noose, etc. used to hold, control them. But why dead? Most not weighed before death or after and most are autolyzed pretty badly. The students do the necropsies and I only see them after. Still no diagnosis on the 4-5 calves that died suddenly with CNS signs, but I drew on blackboard the crystals of phenol, supernatant phenol solution for CNS protein if analysis isn't done here and even took clear bloodless CSF for them for Pandy test, but not done for some reason and I told them about Woods lamp for Polio even on fixed brain - is good but not done 2 weeks later. I'd go crazy if I let it worry me too much. But they have no diagnosis but I guess clinicians accept that. Cat in this AM and students doing it with history of urolithiasis. Had talk with pathologist about BUN and he didn't know about it at PM table and as cat had excess fluid in chest and abdomen, the idea of smell came into question, but as it didn't smell (the fluid) like ammonia, it wasn't uremic although he did not know one has to heat the fluid to drive off the ammonia in order to smell it. But as his answer was that he didn't believe it, bothered me again. Maybe I'm too touchy. Also about the 4-5 or 6 dogs in last 2 weeks with bloody lungs and liver from hypoxia and I said no, only autolysis. I went back and collected the adrenals from the 2 dogs on the table, 1 from being bled for Leishmania and others from big Greyhound with gastric torsion and grossly the gastric torsion dog's adrenals were 2 times those of stress being bled. The stress dog did not have bloody lungs or liver either, even though it died like the others where adrenals were NOT weighed. Anyhow, it's their first case of disuse adrenal atrophy like bears or lions in zoos that die suddenly with car backfire or gunshot noise and are found to have 1/2 size or less of adrenals. Nice case but shame it's autolyzed. They didn't believe, so they didn't weigh them, so I did. Upsets me a bit, as I then wonder why I'm here. I care too damn much. Surprisingly I got a letter from John Edwards in Texas with a similar complaint. As some of us think there are too damn many research-type pathologists involved in necropsies to keep from doing more pubs and writing research grant requests. It's easier for them and

often the Jefe's (chief) don't know the difference as to them a good butcher in the slaughter house is a pathologist but just doesn't have the degrees to go with it. As I proof read this today (6/2/97) and had called Lois Roth today, she had some comment that residents elsewhere have some attitude about why do necropsies.

Over last weekend went to big mall here, Del Rey, where I eat lunch most days. Walked whole mall then went to see "Evita" in English with Portuguese subtitles. Man it's like all the films in Argentina. About 4 times as loud as is necessary. Really too loud so Re and I put wadded paper in our ears. Are all South Americans hard of hearing? They should be at \$18.00 per ticket, U.S.. The place was almost full for the early showing of the movie. We saw "Eva" in Argentina and Evita, the musical, here. Re though they were both good, but I was surprised how good Madonna and the whole picture was here, as I didn't think Eva was so hot. No accounting for tastes I guess. No smutty stuff in either. Great.

Sunday Marilia and her husband and family invited us to lunch at a German restaurant. Great. Stopped off at Mercado Central first where you can buy almost anything - all kinds of fish, meat, live birds, chickens, turkeys, ducks, hamsters, mice, etc. or leather goods, woven baskets, anything. Great place. As we got in the car, she gave Re a pink stone egg and me a beautiful antique knife over 100 years old used by their "vaccouros" (cowboys) for castrations, fighting and anything one would use a long, 18 inch knife with 10 inch blade. Robson da Lunha Milo is Marilia's husband. He graduated in 1983 from here U.F.M.G. Vet School. The knife is called a PUNHAL and was used before 1910 by the practical veterinary farmer, his grandfather here in Belo.

Saw a shop with lots of clothes displayed on walls, etc. but in big spaces of floor, they had walk-on glass displays too. Neat. You almost can't see any females here with short haircuts between 10 and 40 years old. They know their place.

Maybe we'll do Friday horse this afternoon.

Every day and every night I think of the "BOOK". How to start it, when, what order. Last night I was into normals, post mortem artifacts, non-lesions, diagnostic lesions and specific disease (for fast reference) lesions

and findings. How many references? More informal than formal, etc.

Had a cow last Friday with slight anemia at necropsy which I noted but the prosector said NO. I didn't say much again to him, as why waste my breath. It had blood from its nose and I just showed my slides in the AM on ruptured liver abscesses, etc. Fantastically this cow came in. As the cow was opened, the liver on the surface had the classic light and dark areas in two dimensions, so I told someone else. Of course, 2 dimensional nutmeg looks different than the 3 dimensional view allowed by cut sections of the liver, but it's still distinct. Great abscesses in the liver and I found 2-3 that had expanded into the major hepatic veins and one into the vena cava itself but first blocked the vena cava to cause the nutmeg. Their first case. Neato. Then a chunk of spiked surfaced purulent mass like a "jack" in the game with a ball and number of "jacks", only its core was bigger. The spikes are remnants of vessels and bile ducts of a sequestrum core from a septic infarct. It had a small bit of yellow recognizable dry dull liver in its center. Nice too. Their first also. Oh, I did get to weigh the adrenal and the gastric torsion big dog had total of both adrenals of 8.9 grams, and the dog dead of fighting, being bled had total of 4.4 grams and both dogs were about equal in size and weight. I told you their first.

4 March, 1997

Dr. Norguiera just came in to tell me the value of teaching with kodachromes and the Chinese proverb that the nerve connecting the ear to the brain is much smaller than that connecting the eye to the brain. Olé.

5 March, 1997

The clinician on the calf cases of couple week ago told us yesterday that another typical case just started with CNS signs. They treated it with thiamin and a miraculous recovery, so the diagnosis was OK. Thank goodness. Yesterday went out to PM for 4 older dogs the student did. Great lesions but of one lesion not seen in any of them was hepatoma; why not? Beats me. They had a nice run of lesions seen for the first time, I think, of pancreatic adenomas, degenerative joint disease of

shoulder, pulmonary ossification nodules, nodules of Arantius in aortic valves of dogs, malignant nasal fibrosarcoma, probably dehydration salts in the kidneys. They just let the kids show them the lesions and as you know, I look before I believe there are no lesions. it was fun for the first time really. Lots of lesions but darn it, not new ones except for no hepatomas. Good hip dysplasia.

Have to go to the police today to get passports stamped and pay \$73.00 again each. It's a good thing they are paying, as it costs \$72.00 in customs to get into the country for the VISA. Man, I think all this is a rip off. But customs so far in Argentina and Brazil are corrupt according to the papers, etc. Oh well, it's their country. It just dawned on me that the young pathologists don't section lots of stuff we do, like yesterday, one spleen had a nodule of myelolipoma in it, but it was their first, as they MUST SECTION ALL THEIR OWN TISSUES. Now that's a bummer and I'd not know what half of the stuff is if it wasn't sectioned, if I had to do it myself. Not good for pathology at all.

The Professor gave me a quote by E.A. Benbrook in 1947. (He and Gloss wrote the chicken pathology book.) "The necropsy is a message of wisdom from the dead to the living." I guess all of us have used that in some form or other when teaching.

7 March, 1997

I think I am finally getting across to them now, as the young man who I now believe just said he didn't believe me when he meant "I don't understand you" is coming around very nicely, listens, asks questions and is very nice to work with. Just takes a while for some, more than others. Two adult dogs yesterday, one 4, one 6 with bone tumors. Got to show them their first endosteal bone proliferation in 1, not the other. You know in the case of many lesions like this one, they ask me why in one and not the other, and I have to answer by pointing to the sky and say ask God, as I don't know, and that I think is very hard for them, as they have not thought very much about their not knowing why for so many things. I guess it's because no one has asked them why as often as I do, then when I tell them something new and don't go on to explain

it, they'll ask why and I don't know. Of course, they go on to give me their suggestion, reasons and I try to tell them why yes or no for each suggestion, then I'll say BUT? There is so much we just don't know.

Am writing at 8 AM waiting for the Professor to pick us up for a day trip somewhere. Just checked with the hotel for bill so far (3 weeks), \$1600.00 ouch. Glad it's theirs.

Marilia, the toxicologist here, gave me a bag of solid mold/fungi RAMARIA FLAVO-BRUNIYESCENS that grows very specifically here, only under Eucalyptus trees and it causes great skin, esophagus, neck and feet lesions. I've not seen or heard of that before. Neat. The dogs here do not have many hepatomas, as I said before. Odd.

8 March, 1997

The Professor and nice son came this morning at 8:30 on the button and off we took for the Gruta de Maquina. Maquina is the ranch owner who found the cave and a Professor Lund, from Denmark, did the original prehistoric stuff that was in the cave in about 1834. Both dad and son, called Hilton. The boy speaks great English that he learned in 6 months as an exchange student in Australia. "She'll be right mate".

If one drives north on the road to Brazilia (equiv. to Washington, D.C.) for about 100 Km, then right 256 Km, there is the cave and without a doubt, if you drove the same distance in the Argentine, you would see almost every sign along the road on the shoulder, there would be 100 bullet holes in those in Argentina compared to 25 in the US and 1 in Brazil. We have no idea why the difference. Also, if we saw 100 dead dogs along the road in Argentina, maybe 5-10 in USA and one or none in Brazil. Amazing. Lots and lots of red dirt in Brazil. Saw bunch of termite dirt mounds in all the fields and pastures. Then lots of dark to red lumps, 2-3 feet, attached to trees or in the branches, as they come off the trunks, the looking close you see vericose vein-like dirt streaks leading from the ground to the lumps. Breaking them off the trunk, you can see they are the mud tunnels with termites inside. Then along the road were lots of places selling MINHOWCU which turned out to be nightcrawlers. Not well kept, I'm

afraid. Almost all the worm sellers also sold woven baskets. Some I thought looked like caskets. Yikes.

Had soft drinks and pan de queso for a snack, then lunch across from the cave. Re stayed out (good for her) as much of cave walking is on wet, slippery rock steps, etc. She saw a new humming bird at least.

Professor let us off at the big supermercado, Del Ray and in spite of being so big, even to a whole aisle of different pastas, there is not as big a selection of stuff as our local store to our mind. No canned goods, like beans, spaghetti, hash, etc. but people came out with 30-60 pounds of rice frequently. I didn't think they ate that much rice.

Probably most of you and I, etc., do not want to stop at too many of the MOTELS near the city along the highways, as apparently they are houses of ill repute or so they say. Who's to argue?

12 March, 1997

Last week two great cases of osteogenic sarcoma in big, young adult dogs and one today, also in young, big adult. Seems a lot to me. None had hepatomas or pancreatic adenoma but maybe it's because they are only young adults at 5-6 years, not over 8-10 years, but they don't at 8-10 very often either.

Tracy French, one of our clinical pathologists at school, has been diagnosed with lymphoma. Good man, Tracy.

Have made plans for completely covered tourist trip of 3 days to Rio de Janeiro this weekend. Should be nice. Was supposed to have or give a short course week of 24 March but unknown to me, they made it a week earlier. I'm still surprised how the Brazilians and Argentines take all such changes in stride and don't worry about it. Dr. Harold Hintz, also from Cornell, is supposed to be here this weekend for a week, as everyone said his ticket, visa, etc. were all set. Well right now, no one knows where they are and he may not get here for a course he's teaching in exercise physiology in the horse. We'll see. I sent the people here Re's ticket to get me a ticket with same schedule per her ticket. Actually, it's a copy of her ticket, thank goodness. This was sent a month ago. We must be together to go to Santiago from Buenos Aires.

So when I arrived, I asked about my return to BA ticket and all OK except I don't have the ticket in hand. No worries, right? Last Friday I asked again, and we'd get them that day. Monday I asked, all OK, but no ticket. Tuesday when I asked, I was told of a slight bureaucratic glitch. No problem. OK, it's Wednesday and still no word. See, I'm not worried. Calm, peaceful, no sweats, etc. Typical John. Went to ticket office with Marilia and her husband and set up for Rio de Janeiro for this weekend. Get it tomorrow? Robson, her husband, says that the average milk production per cow in Brazil is 3-4 liters ONLY per day. I'll have to check, as that's terrible.

Great cow in PM room. Killed for mastitis, but the gland (left rear) is very enlarged with lots of edema around and some muscle necrosis from doing the splits and being down. What's odd is the left sublumbar node is 4 times the size of right but there is no odor of infection in gland at all, no purulent foci or areas that appear infected, but large areas of acute infarction and sequestered with areas being dry and dull and distinct from the few normal areas of the quarter. An oily material on cut surface too from vehicle for the cephalosporin put in the quarter 17 days in a row. Maybe it's resolving or was resolving, because something made the nodes especially big.

Two dogs with Parvovirus, actually one a day of this disease and a Babesia dog. I make or suggest they smell the udder, as everyone wants to make it mastitis per se, so they get a bit frustrated when I don't accept that for reasons I gave before. Hell, it bothers me too but I've seen so much I can't fully explain, I can't worry because I find another that I don't have all the answers for.

The Brazilians as a people, we think are among the most polite we know, really. Many still get up and give their seats to older people, etc. Pretty nice in this day and age. We have 4 different juices every morning and almost all put sugar in them, even the tomato juice. Different. Not the girls, I guess but all the guys. Instead of pulling a chair along the floor to another table, they actually pick it up and put it down carefully at the table where they want to sit. Really polite.

13 March, 1997

Renato is still asking sharp question. He is really pushing to know. I'm getting to enjoy him more and more. Roberto is one of the sharpest with what he knows and when I ask one of my usual questions that I don't think anyone will know, he will often come up with the right answer or close to it. He will ask me questions that I know they all would like to ask but politeness stops them in the sense they don't want to argue a point in public, so to speak. It's all pretty nice really. Yesterday Marilia brought in a bag of a plant that make animals abort at any time of gestation. I'll get the name. They do have a bunch of plant poisonings. Some, I guess, are based on rather weak associations that a cow aborted on pasture and this plant was nearby. Am having a problem in deciding which is the best way to send stuff home instead of as baggage.

I guess I told you earlier this town of Belo H. is like it's in a 20 mile wide volcanic crater with a horizon all 360° around of small mountains or hills giving it its name of Beautiful Horizon. We look out on the tallest about 10 miles away. On cloudy days, the top of the tallest is always mantled in white clouds. The city is really growing. They are going to have to build highways through it sometime. They already had 8 lanes going through it in places, but it's not limited access, so that's much more congestion. They need it for local traffic not "through" traffic, as they don't have much of that.

Country people can't make a living on the farms, as there is no stable price support for milk or other produce is one of the reasons.

14 March, 1997

Great dog, again with renal lesions, this AM with great left atrial uremic endocarditis, some in septum and moderator band, small bit in right atrium, good on diaphragm on both sides of diaphragm in fact.

****Different**** for me. Marked on ribs (pleura), trachea great upper half and vocal area and mid-line of pharynx. I'll bet Leishmania are involved. So another this PM with great lesions in same areas but only in left atrium, not right as it should be and kidneys less obvious but

similar. Big nodes, they say, is diagnostic for Leishmania also, so may be it is a sequelae of Leishmania after all. Dog also had nice sinus bone cysts for their first case, but best yet was anterior 3/4 of tongue was infarcted from the uremia, this morning's case and just the tip of the PMs case. Tried iodine for amyloid, but negative, so had to explain that 50% are negative with that test.

We are waiting for tour tickets to arrive for tomorrow. They said 6 so it's 7 and not here. Also school or government said I'd get tickets today for home but today, they said we'd get them Monday. No problem, everything is perfect. Yup, I believe them. Watch live bull fighting last night on TV. I dang near think I should go dispatch a few of them for them. I've seen 4 tries on one bull to get it dead.

Just wrote up an 8 page, my long hand, for Professor on my thoughts for pathology here as he requested. I'll give one to Pauli, though it'll not help him much, as he's stepping down. He hasn't listened to me in 10 years, as Lewis didn't, so why should he now?

At lunch one of the young people commented on yesterday's cow having osteopetrosis. The one I did and I didn't notice any vertebral exostoses, etc. or any bone problem, so I asked who made that diagnosis? Of all people, a clinician on a split humerus. Well all believed her and no one mentioned it to me, so today I said show me, as maybe I'd learn as she was a student of Lennart's. They went on to ask why I doubted it? Well the reason is I don't have great faith in clinicians interpretation of any lesions in general, just as I couldn't tell a cow with a displaced abomasum from one with only milk fever. They shouldn't feel bad when they aren't trying to be a pathologist. What hurts is they believe a clinician and even wrote down the diagnosis in their report. Anyhow, I doubted it and went to the refrigerator to see the lesion of osteopetrosis myself. Finally got a humerus off and split and asked the young people where was the lesion? They thought, I guess, I was dumb cause there was this white, irregular mass in the epiphysis of the humeral head was plain as day, but I said that is a common piece of cartilage, probably a non-ossified ossification center. The young man kind of laughed and hit it with his knife

point and said what do you mean cartilage, as he hit the hard cancellous bone around it, NOT the cartilage, as it was only about 0.5 cm x 2-3 mm. So I carved out a bit with knife point to show him it was only cartilage. It was. Damn, why do I always have to prove my point when a clinician's wrong as hell, could say the moon is made of cheese, and they believe it without question? But this has been my cross to bear all my professional life and even before I think. I guess I should be wrong more often (joke) Ha. But as it's starting my last 2 weeks here, it bugs me, as it's my fault for whatever reason, and if they don't believe by now after all I've shown them, I know they have forgotten as non-real all the other things I've shown them. Hell, I know they or hardly anyone believes what I tell them, as the "hearing nerve" is so much smaller than their "seeing nerve". Oh well, it's a fact of life. So I saved it for me and them to compare with others we might get in the next 2 weeks.

Just a thought, but I wonder how Ofelia and her husband Hector are doing in Wisconsin where they have gone to study for 2 1/2 years.

It's about 80° here but I'm watching CNN and it's snowing like heck they say in the US. Waiting to go to airport for Rio trip. As I look out from the 14th floor/top suite, I am still amazed at the great number of tall condo-types under construction in this part of town. Really is amazing.

Now TV is talking of the people leaving Albania.

Had a great Doberman diagnosed as worm medicine poisoning but when opened, it had a rubber ball, 3 times as round as the diameter of the duodenum where it was stuck. Man I think I could have palpated that but then maybe the dog wouldn't let anyone near it or whatever. Heck maybe the owner didn't bring it in in time.

18 March, 1997

Well that "completely paid for" Rio trip was off a bit. Had to pay cash here before we left and some there when we said we wanted to use plastic, etc., etc., but it was a trip, and we saw a lot of it, Rio, even though it was a lot of fog and rain. Christo on the mountain is beautiful and Sugar Loaf by cable car was neat. A great

show at a nightclub was good too. Even had my picture taken with one of the dancers.

It's odd to see ELE and ELA on the men's and women's bathroom doors in lots of places here. Of course, it's him and her but still it seems odd. Also, they do not have any women cooks or waiters here. Really. Men only in this area I guess.

It's getting closer to leaving time and still no ticket. I ask every day and the Professor says it's all set but he did mention kicking somebody. We'll see.

Christo statue is on the Corcovado Mountain in Rio.

20 March, 1997 - Thursday

Still showing slides for a class of 36 from all over Brazil. Most are interested. A few want to argue or tell the rest they have different cases, etc. but that's macho stuff mostly. Marilia brought in another big, yellow-brown mass mushroom of Ramaria clamarina for them to see. Neat. I like that attitude of people who want to share stuff.

Still no ticket but it's still promised. Great PM case yesterday or several cases. One Zebu cow with great TB everywhere but throat nodes and lung fantastic. Typical TB. I did the demo on a dog first, then demo on cow and finished with a great puppy. Doberman 11 Kg. Icteric, big 24 in. intussusception of small bowel into colon, and pale kidneys (?), hemorrhage and edema in stomach and Zenkers (yellow colored yet) in gastric wall and great uniform, firm, red areas of 60% of lung. Not septic. Help. Maybe leptos with renal failure, uremia, vomition, why intussusception? why firm areas, ~~NOT~~ septic; in lung if inhalation. Odd as heck.

21 March, 1997, Friday afternoon

Received a long letter from an attorney in NY about a dead dog at Cornell just before I left. It's a small world as what I wrote on 3/3 is a great case in point. I'll fax the lawyer along with my answer to their letter.

22 March, 1997

Eight more days. Finished pathology course yesterday. Everyone, all 36, stayed until after 5 PM which was

absolutely amazing, as who stays around the last afternoon of a weeks short course in the USA?

It's Sat. and Re and I were to go shopping with Marilia and her husband but Re is sick, so when Robson came, we went and got pills for her and bought a few souvenirs, and we left Re to come here to Robson's apartment. Beautiful on 3rd floor. Bar in living room, lots of trinkets on walls of their trips, etc. to China.

That Doberman pup was great we did on Wed. PM (not Thursday) for the pathology class after I did the TB cow was rushed through histology and good glass came out. It was the one with red, firm, patchy areas of lung, 50-60% of lung (dorsal and ventral) and great intussusception, then good generalized icterus and pale kidneys. Liver full of blood as expected but dog was supposed to be anemic. On the gross, also had mineral in stomach wall muscle and blood in a bit of stomach. My comments I wrote top here and last page. It all did not fit too well. Looked at slides and absolutely NORMAL kidneys, liver with good cord cell dissociation, mineral in stomach wall muscle and lung with great mineral of stroma, somewhat like uremic pneumonitis but no real inflammation of small vessels (vasculitis or such). The boss of pathology at Rio, who is taking the course, is getting a bit tired of me I think, started in on all the books saying that hemorrhage in the liver (just PM hypostasis to me), is part of shock and all agree with him, mas o menos, but I push a bit back to say how can it be important by being bloody when most dead dogs have blood from their muscles, etc. pushed, so to speak, into their lungs, liver, kidney lots of times, most times in fact, if they aren't bled out. I still can't explain the mineralization but I said maybe Vit. D., etc., as kidney normal and the icterus from gut absorption of blood from the intussusception (as common in some pigs with great gastric ulcers, etc.). Then (I told them to get a discussion going (it's easy for me to do), I said that's a bit odd because the blood from the intussusception is outside the body and maybe 40 voices were brave enough to disagree quickly and said so, and Roberto, my interpreter, was kind of shocked he said it BUT he had to, as I said it and then said they were all incorrect and had to explain that if I swallow a string, will it pass in my feces, or if I swallow a diamond ring,

will it come out with the feces? Of course they had to say yes, and understood it was "never in the body". Hell, I'm not here to be a yes man. I think, though, after a week and seeing 1500 plus slides of probably 500 newish diseases, lesions, etc. they are a bit shell shocked, and I don't blame them.

23 March, 1997

Re wasn't feeling well to go yesterday, so I went with Marilia's husband to get some stuff for home and again to their apartment for lunch. Professor Neto and his wife were there and all had a great time. Re missed it but is better today, so we took an hour to go to the open market for the last time. My tickets came through on Thursday night. Great.

24 March, 1997

Started glass slides course. Slow going. I think our residents have spoiled me as a teacher at Cornell.

Good dog in today. Lots of hemorrhages. One C.L. had a small clot on its surface with the bursa filled with 5 ml. of clotted blood. Then lots of hemorrhage but more edema of abdominal wall, urinary bladder, tail and tail head, one front leg and back at caudal half of body and heart, epi and endocardium with fibrin on the epicardium. it had all been explained to the students as Warfarin (coumarin). I looked without history and said the straight lines of demarcation of blood on both flanks and abdominal wall suggested car trauma as did the tail and tail head and the rest, except ovary, did also. Man what a hornet's nest. One little girl spoke up in good English to ask lots of good questions, then said I was probably wrong, as it was not in the history. Of course, you know what I said about histories from owner's or clinicians, if they, the clinicians, didn't see the dog. My comments continued that Warfarin makes bloody cysts or pools, not mostly edema and some hemorrhage, etc. Then she and later the young pathologist who said I was wrong because of the WBC (white blood cell) count was down as was the RBC, but I pointed to the hemorrhages and said why not think they are pooled there as well as the platelets, etc. It's fun BUT.

25 March, 1997

Class a bit was to be first but not busy with classes, so I read a bunch of Marilia's research slides with her. Then did the class glass and also packed my carry on with the kodachromes and stuff to get ready to leave and also the box of heavy stuff to sent out air freight to Miami so I don't have so much to pay extra baggage on. "The English Patient" won last night's best picture for an Oscar. The professor gave me a great prehistoric stone ax for my museum as an early necropsy knife. Beautiful but heavy. Nice grooves for attaching the handle also.

At Marilia's Saturday, read a very nice letter Louise Barr wrote to retired professor Neto who worked with her and Dr. Bentinct-Smith. Thanks Louise.

26 March, 1997

Last day at lab. Slides most of AM (glass) and corralled all boxes and histories for my baggage, etc. The post mortem room for few nice dog cases again. Then got invited to lunch with dept. and Re came. Eleven in all to place by lake and zoo called ZAPURI restaurant which was as nice as any around. Nice rustic design with palm leaf frond roofs. Great.

Started with pig skin fried and soft, crispy, the bread and cheese balls, manioc balls. Then rice, lots for all, steak pieces on hot place with onions, then deep pot of chicken, beans, stewed in chicken blood so that all was black, then a scrambled fried egg pan in some kind of breaded stuff (good). Soft drinks and beer for all and a cane distilled whiskey or drink about 60% alcohol. Then came deserts (obremesas) and what a treat. Absolutely the biggest collection of stuff I've ever seen. All was good and tasty. Here's the list. Honest.

1. 12 inch round flan, 4 inches high
2. Coconut ambrosia = sweet pudding
3. Egg ambrosia = thin custard pudding
- (4-13 are all sweet, cooked and chunky)
4. Peach, 5. Orange, 6. Pear, 7. Mango, 8. Guava, 9. Banana, 10. Apple, 11. Star fruit, 12. Papaya (4-12 are preserves)
13. Cashu (CAJU) - Ask Evelyne
14. Pumpkin - ground and sweet
15. Pumpkin pudding

16. Great regular rice pudding with nutmeg
17. Coconut flan (white) with prunes on top
18. Minas cheese - a soft cheese whey
19. Mozzarella cheese (not like ours)
20. Sweet whole cooked (?) figs
21. Egg and coconut pudding
22. Chocolate cake pieces (brown and white)
23. Coconut cake (white)
24. Pineapple cake but like a dry pie filling of pineapple
25. Peanut butter and sweet milk base fudge
26. Coconut fudge
27. Leite con dulce (Dulce de Leite) anyhow, milk cooked with sugar until firm and brown

Of course I had a tiny bit of each or I'd still be there - all tasted great. The papaya is like our candied watermelon rinds I think. Great too. Of course, coffee at fini, then words of thanks from all around and couple of Easter eggs. Big 9 inch chocolate ones with bits of hard chocolate in the milk chocolate. It's like cereals with hard raisins in them. Most must acquire a taste for it, but it's their favorite type of chocolate. Of course they take back all no one eats from the individual big bowls they bring the desserts in. Odd to us of course.

Anyhow, an impressive dinner (lunch) and one we'll never forget.

Re and I are finishing up the peanut butter Evelyne and Lucia managed to get to us. It's wonderful too.

Went back to school to get the box of household goods we're sending back by air freight. Called around and of course got a good price, about 1/2 everyone else. As we came with \$173.00 over weight (37 kg), we thought we'd help Brazil and sent it as cheap as possible. So I gave them a box of 20 kg. and at quoted price of \$4.50 kg., it was a good deal. Yeah, well don't count your chickens before they are hatched, and you know that I, the great JMK who's learned the hard way, so often here that it was too good to be true. The Professor took us to the place to send it air freight to save him time, etc. Well after we found it and then they "inspected" it, I had to undo

each plastic bag to show my rocks, piranha, flags, castration clamps, broken camera, tape player, etc., and repacked it and 1 1/2 hours later came out and Re was waiting in the car, and I was fuming, as they said \$4.50/kg but forget to say it's a \$70.00 charge to do it. I asked what did they do to make it easier, as at the airport, they'd charge me \$173.00 and I'd just go through with no problem anyhow, but their way I was 1 1/2 hours to get it done way out hell and gone down here, then had to find it in Miami when I got there. If they charge me in Miami for storage, I'll SPIT. Man, you can't beat the system. Well I should not gripe, as the Professor paid but what a rip off. And tomorrow we'll still be overweight I'm sure, and we'll have to pay for that, but they paid us for that. Well not tomorrow but Sunday. We'll see. Shouldn't be much more for Brazil.

But a beautiful day at the Professor's home on 6 acres of farm land out towards the big airport. He has 6 acres beside it to build on in the future.

27 March, 1997

It's a lush garden farm with all types of trees, coconut, banana, papaya, mango, coffee (they make their own coffee too). The beans are stripped off when ripe (red), then dried a bit, stomped in a mortar and pestle affair, then peeled and the two inner halves of bean are ground as needed. I think I have roasting and drying mixed up. Big swimming pool and the 4 kids swam all day. The kids belong 2 each to Mark and wife from New Jersey and the other 2 to an Englishman and his wife, Ana. It's Marko and Shirley from NJ. The young man is the Professor's son, also named Hilton. Lots of birds. New home is brick with tile roof. Really nice. No bugs either, even without screens. Both families guest are teaching in the English school here and have been here since 1984. Marco married a Brazilian gal. And then came here and got his DVM, but he doesn't use it except to help his teaching of biology here. We all bemoaned no Mr. Donut and a few canned goods they just don't have here commonly, but have in a few specialty stores. Also, no peanut butter easily found. They have 5 little Chihuahua types running around, one Shepherd and one (FILA) Brazilian hound. Posted one yesterday with osteogenic

sarcoma, as a nice lesion, but its brain case is very small for a dog that big. All these families have live-in maids or daily types. Nice second floor with all metal stairway, curved, going up. Nice library there.

28 March, 1997 - Friday

Got bag packed and seems a bit lighter with 20 kgs. already shipped. Maybe they'll not get us for too much over weight. We'll see. Man, its' 9 AM, Good Friday (and it is dead outside; nothing going on and very quiet).

Jay called last night. Man wants to look at my boat. Great. Jay will be a better salesman than I am by far. Guy wants to take it to Newfoundland. Good luck Jay. And another Jonesboro in California. You reckon there are that many crazies in California - 39 less now. Terrible.

Yesterday, the Professor told me of the Brazilian hound of his getting maggots in his back that he squeezes out and called it "Berne". A proper name as far as I'm concerned, but he didn't know the genus and species, and then he showed me similar lumps in Zebu cattle along the roadway. Actually a man was herding about 20-30 along the roadway back to a little paddock yard with sheet metal roof that is only about 100 feet x 50 feet total that he owns as a farm, as he must take them out daily and stay with them all day, as they eat any free grass or pasture he can find and have permission (or not, I guess) to feed them with. As industrious as this is on his part he must even charge people to let his cows eat down the weeds, etc. Amazing. Anyhow, the Professor is to get me their genus and species and guess what? He thought he had a different type of tumor on his scrotum some time ago, but it was a "maggot" also and every time it wriggled, it hurt like heck. He was relieved it was only a maggot, but I can't get out of him what kind or could it have been a Dracunculus sp.? I'll ask again. Dermatobia hominis is the correct answer.

At Cornell, I try to photograph every new thing I see, then section it, etc. to identify it, but the film here costs too much, so they don't or can't and thus they forget what it was, is or anything, while we when we review our collections for talks, teaching, whatever, constantly review our collection. I think it's great (but expensive). I ask for lots of pictures and Roberto gave

me a dozen or so but Renato didn't give me one I asked for. Maybe they'll send me some. Hope so. Hell, I let them copy all of mine (1800) but we'll see. About 11 AM now and darn few cars are out there.

As Jay is so busy now at H&R Block, almost April 15, he says he may not be able to meet us in Florida. That's a bummer. It's after the deadline for income tax.

What surprises me is that this is page 40 (handwritten) for 6 weeks in Brazil and I had only the first notebook for 5 months in Argentina and Chile.

I told the Professor about Hypoderma emasculator, the fly (maggot), that gets into the scrotum or surrounding similar areas of the chipmunk in the US and maybe he should have published his personal case as a mistaken identity.

Professor told me cute joke about drugies, judge and getting converts to no drugs anymore. OooO. (Now I'll remember.)

The jewelry shop we got the stones at is GIRFFI, International. Av. Barbacena, 700, Barro Preto, B.H. M.G., Brazil. It's pronounced IFFI. "A" is silent as is "R" in this case but sometimes has an "H" sound.

29 March, 1997

Marilia and Robson came at 1 PM (raining) and had nice visit at their big new mall. The Diamond Mall. You won't buy a lot there, but it's beautiful and \$.

Finished packing. Professor came to help tell the hotel I'd be leaving and that Isabela and Roberto wanted to take us to the airport in the AM. All set, etc. 5:30 AM. Right. Of course, that is Brazilian time.

30 March, 1997

Up bright and early (5 AM). All ready as Isabela is never late except this last day. I called her at 5:45. They got to us at 6:05 and we made it great to airport, as it was a slow day, Easter Sunday. Thank goodness. The Professor met us at the airport and all great. All baggage went through, no extra charge except Re's airport tax, \$10.00. Professor paid it and we were off. No waiting anywhere really with stop in San Paulo, then Buenos Aires and I write this in Santiago, Chile. It's 9 our time, 8 theirs and plane leaves for Miami at 9:30

their time. Been here 3 hours. Not too bad really. Arrive in Miami at 6:30. They were really nice to see us off and worry about us. Had to pay Re's \$16.00 airport tax in B.A. to get out of there. Man, they get you everywhere. Trinidad will be a brand new experience also. You know, though, that every time I've gone away, those in charge of the Department, etc. at Cornell have never asked what do they do (at the places I've gone) that maybe we could learn from. I do what is best from what I've learned but you'd think if they, the heads, like Lewis and Pauli, were interested or thought they could learn at least a little from other schools, they would have at least asked.

TRINIDAD

5 April, 1997

By the pool in Port au Spain, Trinidad. Got to their little airport at 9:30 or so last night and didn't get through their customs until midnight. What a drag. Customs, I guess everywhere, is the same. The guy in Belo Horizonte said the \$70.00 extra we had to pay to send my box of stuff would be inspected, etc. and all I had to do was go to United Cargo and get it. Yeah, right. It took all of 1 day to get it out. And even had the Chief Customs man follow me to the cargo place to inspect it personally, and it was labeled only "personal effect". My God, no wonder they don't catch the druggies when they are after guys like me so much. I went to their offices 4 times that day and back to the cargo place 4 times and USDA even to get it out. Then I had to go back and send 2 of our suitcases with it to Syracuse. Of course, I got lost a few times as no one knew where the United Cargo was, as it had just moved. Even the inspector didn't know.

Jeepers, just had a new experience. The deck clerk just asked me if I spoke Spanish. I said a little and he pointed to a young man and gal sitting near by and said he needed help. So in MY PERFECT SPANISH Yeah. He was just waiting there to pick up his papa from the airport.

Have Knife Will Travel

*Trinidad
Tobago*

April-May 1995

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

TRINIDAD

5 April, 1997

By the pool in Port au Spain, Trinidad. Got to their little airport at 9:30 or so last night and didn't get through their customs until midnight. What a drag. Customs, I guess everywhere, is the same. The guy in Belo Horizonte said the \$70.00 extra we had to pay to send my box of stuff would be inspected, etc. and all I had to do was go to United Cargo and get it. Yeah, right. It took all of 1 day to get it out. And even had the Chief Customs man follow me to the cargo place to inspect it personally, and it was labeled only "personal effect". My God, no wonder they don't catch the druggies when they are after guys like me so much. I went to their offices 4 times that day and back to the cargo place 4 times and USDA even to get it out. Then I had to go back and send 2 of our suitcases with it to Syracuse. Of course, I got lost a few times as no one knew where the United Cargo was, as it had just moved. Even the inspector didn't know.

Jeepers, just had a new experience. The deck clerk just asked me if I spoke Spanish. I said a little and he pointed to a young man and gal sitting near by and said he needed help. So in MY PERFECT SPANISH Yeah. He was just waiting there to pick up his papa from the airport.

The Dean here, Professor Ezeokoli, had written for me to be here by the 4th, so I called the University of West Indies and gal said she'd get back to me. Waiting!

Went to see Jay Jones of the Grand Banks boats in Ft. Lauderdale. Got long list of boats available. Expensive but beautiful.

Started coughing and little fever and darn if pneumonia didn't return like I had in Tandil. Stayed in hotel in Miami Beach. Took lots of pills but cough, cough, cough. Same middle left lobe I believe. Took it easy.

Re wanted me to see Key West, as I'd not been there, so drove down Wednesday and stayed there overnight. It's one place I've been that if I was willing, I could stay after my first visit. Really nice. The road down was about 150 miles. Mostly 2 lane, but opened a bit for passing every now and then. Lots of bridges to connect the Keys and with Gulf of Mexico on one side and Atlantic on other, it was interesting. Lots of cement so not as beautiful as it could have been, as Bob Foley at Islamorada, one of the Keys, said it was one of the wonders of the place. He graduated Cornell '72. Been there most of the time doing good work with publications on fleas, etc. in cats and dogs. Jay George and Howard Evans have stopped to see him there. He's into public relations thing from Cornell University, etc. On the way back, stopped there to get some Clavamox for my dang lung.

Had long wait in Miami for plane to here and also arranged for flight back to Ithaca April 27. Yeah, good luck. Even 3-4 weeks in advance nothing is open until May 1 from Miami to Ithaca.

Bob Foley is also a marathon runner. Even did the Cape Town in South Africa, Boston and one in Ireland lately. He's about 6' 10" or even 7' and skinny and in great shape. My hat is off to him.

The Vet. College is not far from here. Maybe 20 min. or so.

Shoeshine guy in Miami asked the guy ahead of me why when he was wearing such an expensive pair of shoes, did he have to ask how much a shoeshine cost? I had hoped the guy would have answered something to the effect that that was how he could afford the expensive shoes. Then I looked at my shoes and I've worn them every day, every

where for the last year, and they still look new, as even the shoelaces aren't worn, as they are US made in Wisconsin. Best pair I've ever owned. Footonics made by mason.

Finally, on to Port of Spain. About 4 hours but forever to get through Customs here. You have to dot every "I" and cross every "T". I guess it's as bad for them as it is for us. Just doesn't entice one to stay too long I guess. Had to go to local hotel overnight. Pretty nice and next morning Dr. Ezeokali, who I now remember I took a picture of on our post mortem platform and forgot who it was, although I have his photo yet. Now I can send him one. He is the Acting Director. Lots of their teaching or non-teaching here is by PBL (problem-based learning) and overall it's frowned upon here. Met a young man tonight from the medical school here, also taking PBL there and he volunteered that he doesn't like it in that he doesn't appreciate learning from his classmates when he's paying for experienced faculty to help him but they aren't helping. He said he and his class mates spend too much time reinventing the wheel because there's no one to help them.

Dan (Ezeokoli) asked about everyone who was there when he got his DVM in 1972.

Took us to nice restaurant by old US naval base at south end of island for lunch and through the cemetery of all the Queen appointed governors this place has had over the years and the botanical garden. Very nice Sunday of course and lots of cricket players out.

7 April, 1997

Nice apartment on campus. Already with cheese, milk, eggs, etc. in refrigerator. Bread, air conditioner, fan, 2 bedrooms, living, 1 1/2 bath, nice kitchen, etc. VERY, VERY thoughtful, lots of E mail, no fax at school. Classes aren't too big and lots of sheep and goats in clinic, few Jersey - Trinidad crosses for cows. Autopsy mostly dogs. Met lots of nice people.

Dr. Ezeokoli: Acting Director here, UWI, Veterinary College, St. Augustine, Uriah Butler Highway, Champs Fleurs, Trinidad & Tobago, WI 1-809-865-2640; Fax 1-809-645-7428.

Dr. Cazebon: is Chief pathologist.

pharmacy schools, all in same complex. Lots have not been used to date for whatever reason. First 5-6 years, they did not have any students. Now the vet. has about 15/class (5 years), the med. has 130, dental only 10 or so, none in nursing or pharmacy. It's a political problem and as Cuba has 3 schools, all free, it's tough. Course that's in Spanish and this is English. Ross Univ. in St. Kitts is in English and called Off Shore Medical School or Vet. School.

The apartment has all facilities but there is a nice roof top restaurant near by for simple night time meals, usually rice, veggies and chicken.

The 15 juniors or 3rd year students are pretty sharp as almost always my questions are answered by someone.

The first week I gave 19 hours of lectures with kodas on "What's New, Common and Different in Veterinary Pathology", but this week it's a review of neuropathology and dermatopathology for them. I read and wrote a review for their notes and ad libbed my experiences. as needed. I sure learned a lot reading the two systems out of a Thompson book, the one they use. Not my cup of tea but worth it to me.

I sit here writing, as last week I spoke to Dr. Cazubon, and he knew the head honcho at the Asa Wright's Nature Centre and finagled a place for Re for a week, and we went down fast and let her off. We had lunch there and saw 100 humming birds within 10 min. from their porch of the lodge. Beautiful. Re got a private room and stayed until now, as I wait for the driver to pick me up and go get her. Sunday, I talked my colleague, across the hall, to take me down to see what she needed. Zilch. -Saw lots of birds. Had lunch there last week with driver and friend there. Nice. Hope so today but so far (5 min.) late, as it's 11:35. W.I. time. Maybe I'll give kodas next week to diagnostic pathologists here. Couple of Melia azadrach trees dropping their berries this week near by. Hope no pigs eat them

Had a great dog the other day which I did as usual with no history first. Nice, small, atrophic liver with many, small surface lesions of regeneration, so I said probably treated for long time for epilepsy, so it had barbiturate atrophy and regeneration. That was nice lesion but they said something about odd CNS problem that

wasn't liver, so I said let's look further and had their first green pus *Pseudomonas suppurative meningitis*, really neat.

11:45 W.I. (Trini) time; TRINI is nickname for Trinidad. It's warm here every day and the sun would bake you to a crisp pretty quickly if you were stuck in it. However, it's not all that bad, as it's a dry heat, not humid as in Brazil.

The classroom holds only 20 students, and we have 15 most of the time. I guess I share the 3rd year students with Dr. Herman Bohrman, the toxicologist from Guelph. Also share his office. He's interesting too along with Dr. John Watkins from Wales (U.K.) and David Roberts also from U.K. Stories, stories, stories.

Outside of the school, there is not much to do, especially without a car and inside there is NOTHING to do but teach. If I wasn't teaching, I'd climb the walls for sure.

Actually, Dr. Watkins is here because last year the female surgeon they had was murdered just outside the medical complex here in her apartment. Dr. Eziokoli was to pick her up for a meeting or such and her door was open and somebody had hit her on the head and cut her throat. Last week here, another gal got strangled outside the local pub. Had 5 children. Tough place and 1st week here. Guy chopped his little kid.

Two DVMS from Wales, U.K. are here and one is in microbiology. Dr. D. Roberts is in bacteriology and chickens, knows or knew P.P. Levine, Julius Fabricant, Calnek and Marty Sevoian who were at Amherst, MA when he first got to the States. Robert Shaw, now head of Cornell Physiology Dept., who is to come here for a 10 day visit in a week or so. I'll be gone. He also worked in Kenya, Zaire, etc. and knew Jim Hensen who was a grad student at WSU when I was there. He knew Jim when Him was head of a research lab in Africa. Small world. He's been here a couple of years, but goes back to U.K. often. His wife and he have a nice home, rented I think with guard in compound, etc. He'll take us to airport tomorrow for 20 min. flight to Tobago and pick us up Tues. to return. Then about 2 min. from here in the new apartment, we are in the older ones, the French Village, as the French lived here who built the whole complex, lives Dr. John Watkins

in the older ones, the French Village, as the French lived here who built the whole complex, lives Dr. John Watkins also Wales and a surgeon. Great two guys. We'll go tonight dinner in town with a steel pan - what is their name for the steel drums? Wrote up test from my "fabulous" notes on the CNS and skin for the 3rd years to take next week. Sixty-six true and false questions they must choose from to answer 33.

Next Wed., when we return, we go to a turtle nesting area where the leatherbacks come in at night to lay eggs. Need to get permit, reservations, etc. Got them but is quite a lot of paper involved.

Their diagnostic lab just moved to the school area and yesterday, they had open house with drinks and snacks. Pretty nice affair. Even thought to introduce Herman Borman from Guelph and I.

Day before, Dr. Cazabon took me to the Rotary Club business lung - 63 people attended. Gave me Rotary flag for Dr. Cadwallader, as I gave a spiel of the Rotary International making it possible for me to teach here as well as South America for most of the year. They were glad to hear of the use of money they give a little each month to in their dues so Bill Cadwallader will be happy. They were a very cordial group and they sang the national Trinidad anthem, and toasted everyone at the end. Very interesting.

After writing up the test, Caz (Dr. Cazubon, phone home 675-4408, beeper 662-2049/3951 - 4735 # of pager) brought our Tobago tickets to the house and later we went with John Watkins and his nurse to town for supper at 7:30. Went to Woodfords again, as they had a pan-player there (pan = steel drum). Very good. Sure different. Then we capped it off by going to the "Pelican". A pub in right downtown Port of Spain. It was full, mostly young people. All colors, sizes and nationalities and all good natured. We stood or sat around for long time, no fights or any problems there. You pay \$3.00 at the door and they give you chits for 5-6 beers included. John said they just use to pay for each drink but this seems faster. Sure cheap enough. Maybe 500-1000 people there. You park anywhere. Few people in drag. Lots of smokers but Re and Dr. Roberts' wife thought there were few smoking. Oh well.

I have an idea most around here do not have faith that this whole medical complex will survive. It probably will though according to the big shots.

Dr. Roberts also knows Dr. Gordon Campbell quite well, as they were in school together in Edinborough, one year apart. Small, small world.

Compared to Argentina, this place is a morgue as far as car noises go. Absolutely no muffler noises, no horns, etc. Even the busiest streets are quiet. Pretty nice. Just found out they have big hospital in Port of Spain and that this one hospital here in the compound is kind of a white elephant until the medical school gets bigger to help support it more.

19 April, 1997

D. Roberts took us to airport for 2 o'clock plane, 20 min. plane ride to Tobago. Dr. Herman Borman met us there and off we went to Arnos Vale, the site of an old sugar cane water wheel for power. Last used in 1874 I think. Beautiful. We stayed at lodge there one night (\$120.00) with lots of birds on porch somewhat like Asa Wrights. Had several MOT-MOTS, one of which flew past Re with piece of bread she was eating and stole it and flying inside the restaurant, as we were at table near porch Darned if 20 min. later it flew out and STOLE a piece from my hand and in each case, we did NOT expect it. Cute. Lots of birds. The old mill was fantastic. Herman went snorkeling while we had TEA, then to the Waterwheel up the road for supper. He stayed with a German lady and her husband in Buccoo from whom he rented a nice car for 200.00 TT (divide by 6 for \$US) and next day we drove up Caribbean side to halfway up, the cross island road through their rain forest wildlife refuge and sanctuary to Speyside on NE coast of Tobago. Nice. There we took glass-bottom boat to the island called Little Tobago, now a bird sanctuary since 1963 or so after a hurricane ruined the owner's home, etc. He gave it to Tobago then. I walked to its southern top highest peak to see firdgate birds, brown boobies, etc. Another big water wheel there too, still, upright but pretty rusty. Could be made into another historical restaurant, etc. The one in Arnos Vale is fantastic, as it is all there where it was with big gears in place but some grown into tree trunks and roots, etc.

and each place under roof only with placard describing what part of the refinery it was with dates and other info. I loved it. Stayed second night after leaving Herman at airport, at Surfside about 10 min. walk to airport and equal to beach at Pigeon Point. Only 200 TT (\$33.00/nite) and 20 TT (\$3.30) for breakfast. Very nice, clean rooms, private bath/shower, kitchenette, gas stove, sink, refrigerator, TV, fan and veranda with lawn chairs, all private. Great.

Drove English style on tiny roads all 2 way to Scarborough on LEFT SIDE of road. Re had to keep telling me keep left, keep left. One group saw a big leathback turtle there come in to lay her eggs during THE DAY. Very big deal, as they usually lay eggs only at night but as it's full moon tonight, she could have been confused (female!).

23 April, 1997 - Wednesday

On our last day in Tobago yesterday morning at 5:31 AM, I happened to be awak and darned if we didn't have an earthquake, 5.9 on scale (R), as the epicenter was just off Scarborough in the ocean 15 Km away. Bed shook, stuff fell off the shelf, etc. Re wanted to run outside. Few houses on stilts fell over, but no one died. Interesting. Then a smaller after shock at 6:15 and 3 more until 6:30 and one more as we were sitting down to eat breakfast.

It was in the newspaper as Sahke, Rattle and Rolling in Tobago today and on page 12 of our little paper, there was a small square of news from Peru of the forced raid on the Japanese embassy in Lima. So here you know what's important. It was Re's first earthquake.

Off to school this AM to give 4 hours of "What's New and Different in Pathology" to the diagnostic people but not too many showed up. Oh well. Only one more hour on Friday to faculty here.

As we came back to get in the house, the place was black with soot, as nearby along creek bed, they had a fire since 11:30 AM and smoke everywhere and all around the compound fence it was a roaring fire on this side with lots and lots of firecracker banging. Of course, that was the bamboo burning with the hollow sections exploding to make like gunfire. During the night, it started up again.

24 April, 1997 - Thursday

Last night at 5:30, we got ready to see the Leatherback turtles coming from the ocean digging a nest hole and laying her eggs. Fantastic. Took a maxi taxi (van that carries 15-18 people), it was full from our apartment, John Watkins, Herman Borman and a bunch of young faculty and students to the NE corner of country, full moon, etc. About 2 hours, then walked down to Atlantic Ocean onto a crusty, mile long beach with about 100 feet of sand from lush jungle to water. Top 25 feet near bush is above water line and that is where they (turtles) waddle in to dig and lay eggs. It was great. They came more or less directly, circle maybe once or twice, with their front, then hind flippers, they flip away the sand in a circle with their plastron (belly) on a central hump with hind leg flippers, they dig a hole further down, maybe a foot wide and a foot deep. Then start laying their slippery, 2 inch, soft, leathery eggs in spurts of 4 or 5 until maybe 50+ are laid, when they use their hind flippers, one at a time, to fill in the hole and they press the sand down as they use each flipper, one then the other. When the hole is filled, they flip a bit more than use all four flippers, one at a time, to more or less flatten the whole area. The central hump they are on seems to tell them where they are and what to do next to get proper hole size, etc. All eggs in one pocket.

They don't start laying until 25-30 years old, and then they return every 2-3 years and babies retrun also when they are old enough. All this according to guides present. As we watched one, about 15 all told came up and half laid eggs. Whole bunch start out of the water but if they see movement, hear stuff, they waddle back to the water and come up later elsewhere, I guess. One, big, 1,000 pounder came up. After they start digging, they keep right on, even with people around talking softly and moving. Some come with shark-chewed off flippers and go through all the motions, even to laying the eggs in poorly dug holes, but the guides then gather the eggs and bury them for the turtles, and they all apparently do fine. Sure is interesting. You look for big, black things coming up on the beach slowly or just at the waters edge. If you stay still, they'll come out and lay eggs. Last

night you could see them better, as the moonlight off their backs was like a flashlight. Got back at about 1 AM. Great.

Going out with Dr. D. Roberts and wife today for lunch and shopping to north coast of island country.

The turtles are enormous. Re says if we'd only seen one turtle, it would have been great, but to see 15 or so and half nesting was really fantastic. Guide says about 1900 turtles come in on that beach a year.

Man (husband) is outside of room and asks wife, "Did you hear me dear?" He walks closer and says it again. He walks into the room and asks again and then over to the wife and asks over her shoulder, and she then says in exasperation, "Yes, dear I've heard you ask it 4 times and I answered 4 times." (What does that tell you?)

Driving up to the turtles was a long, winding road over the north coast mountains which for the most part was one way and the beach was on Matura Bay. However, it is not that easy, as there are not that many road signs in either Trinidad or Tobago. Being small, maybe they don't need that many, but it's easy to get lost and lost here you don't want to be.

Yesterday we did go out with Dr. Roberts and Vivian, his wife, and we left about 10 for trip over northern mountain range, through San Juan, to a beautiful northern beach called Maracas Bay and on to Bianchisseuse, the end of the road. It's a beautiful, northern coast and not much there but a village. Had a ginger beer there then, at big bend of road, Re had her first drink of coconut water fresh out of a coconut. Also there, a road, goes down a steep, steep road, the steepest paved road I've ever gone down to TIMBERLANE, an old cocoa plantation (and coffee) owned by Mr. Andrew Francis who owns it and made part into a restaurant 14 years ago. He serves a flower, as part of each course. Very unique. The road had a 45 degree incline.

Visited the famous cricket grounds in Port of Spain last night with Dr. Cazubou and his wife after a great Chinese dinner in town. The Director Eziokoli asked if I'd come back next year, if he's still director as did Cas last night, so at least they want me back. It would break up Ithaca's winter.

Great year for sabbatical.

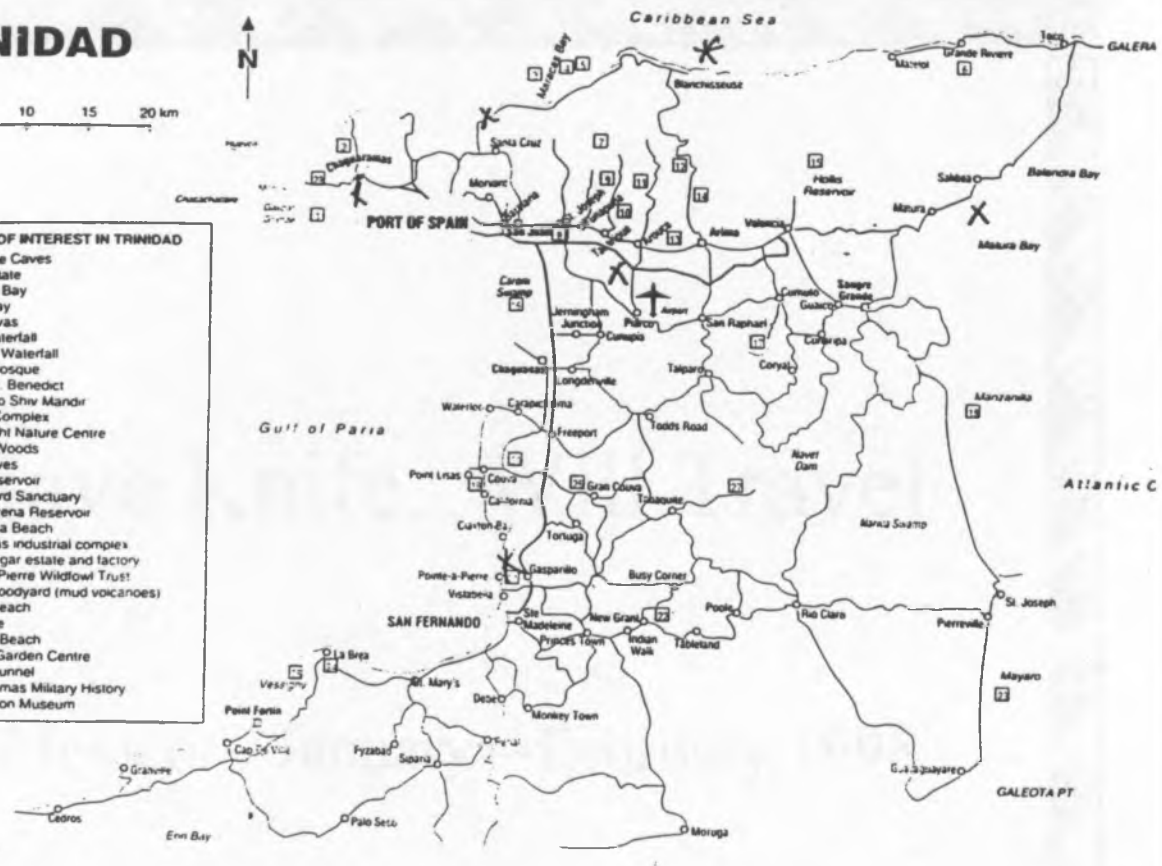
Finally reached Miami May 27 and looked for a bigger boat. Found a nice, 40 foot Marine Trader, 2 diesels, 2 staterooms, 2 private heads. Not bought yet 14 July 97.

THE END

TRINIDAD

0 5 10 15 20 km

- PLACES OF INTEREST IN TRINIDAD**
- 1 Gasparee Caves
 - 2 River Estate
 - 3 Maracas Bay
 - 4 Tynco Bay
 - 5 Las Cuevas
 - 6 Pana Waterfall
 - 7 Maracas Waterfall
 - 8 Jinnah Mosque
 - 9 Mount St. Benedict
 - 10 E. Dorado Shiv Mandir
 - 11 Looptot Complex
 - 12 Asa Wright Nature Centre
 - 13 Cleaver Woods
 - 14 Anpo Caves
 - 15 Holts Reservoir
 - 16 Caroni Bird Sanctuary
 - 17 Caroni-Arena Reservoir
 - 18 Manzanita Beach
 - 19 Point Lisas industrial complex
 - 20 Caroni sugar estate and factory
 - 21 Pointe-a-Pierre Wildfowl Trust
 - 22 Devil's Woodyard (mud volcanoes)
 - 23 Mayaro Beach
 - 24 Pitch Lake
 - 25 Vessigny Beach
 - 26 La Vega Garden Centre
 - 27 Knolly's Tunnel
 - 28 Caguaramas Military History 2nd Aviation Museum

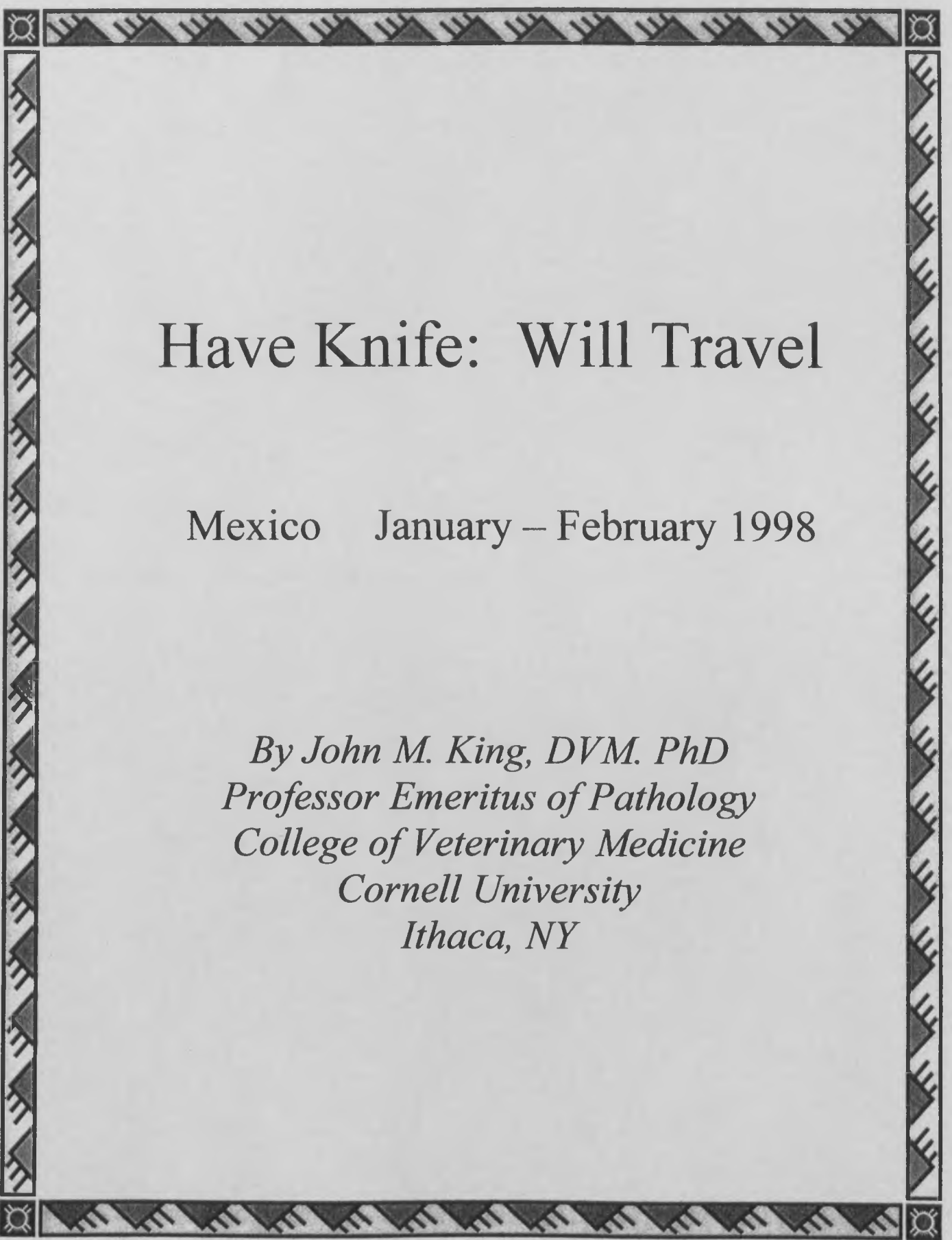


TOBAGO

0 2 4 6 8 10 km

- PLACES OF INTEREST IN TOBAGO**
- 1 Fort King George
 - 2 Buccoo Reef and Nylon Pool
 - 3 Mt Irvine Hotel and golf course
 - 4 Fort Bennett
 - 5 Courtland Monument
 - 6 Mystery tomb
 - 7 Franklyn Waterwheel
 - 8 Witch's Grave
 - 9 Tobago Forest Reserve
 - 10 Fort Cambleton
 - 11 Pirates Bay
 - 12 Flag Staff Hill
 - 13 Water wheel
 - 14 Little Tobago
 - 15 Louis d'Or Nurseries
 - 16 Argyle Waterfall
 - 17 Richmond Great House
 - 18 Fort Granby
 - 19 Adventure Farm and Nature Reserve
 - 20 Botanical Gardens
 - 21 Fairyhaus
 - 22 Grafton Estate





Have Knife: Will Travel

Mexico January – February 1998

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

Mexico

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL

January 19, 1998: Arrival in Mexico City at 10:30 PM to be met by Ana Alcaraz's sister, Lorena, and her mom, Gracilia, with two roses. Neat. Also Raphael and _____ from Vet. School. Off with Lorena and mom to apartment near the school that Skip Carmichael has stayed many times. It's in a vet clinic owned by a doctor and he loans (rents) it to the school, etc. A young man, Lark? From W.S.U., is also here and a girl from Brazil.

Big apartment with shared kitchen only. Really neat. Maid service included 3 times a week. Rather cool here and they say it is KOLD but after leaving Ithaca's ice storms, this is great.

Off to school as picked up at 8:45. Seems most things start there at 9:00. My class goes to 2 PM - 5 hours. Actually lots of coffee breaks or other breaks for phone calls, etc. About 20 in all, faculty and residents and graduate students. Undergraduates arrive next week. Most are interested in my talks, thank goodness. I'm sure they've not heard of a lot of it.

The University is about 6 blocks from this large, 2 room apartment on the second floor of a vet clinic. We even have a sun porch. It's cute to hear the dogs howl when the sirens go off at night far away.

January 24, 1998: Started at 9 AM as usual but at 11 AM watched a video about 88 large, 45-150 lb. Tortugas (turtles) die off in some lagoon on Baja, California. All were decomposed pretty badly and some had plastron inflammation and no fat. Then an official came in and told us the history, etc. No answers yet but as they were all dead at same time, they suspect illegal trappers dumping them for whatever reason. I would suspect they were on some shore trapped that hurt their plastron (belly shell). Had a great Doberman with

cystadenoma of uterus, one in left ovary, multiple pancreatic adenomas, really chronic focal pyelonephritis and both pheochromocytoma and cortical adenoma of adrenals. Then a little pup with one I've not seen for years. Its kidneys both showed yellowish pale, almost dry necrosis of the entire medulla. The only time I'd seen it before was 25-30 years ago with 250 Beagle research dogs in Virginia when a jackleg feed company made chicken feed with lots of arsenic in it to combat coccidia. They left a bit of the mixed feed in the mixer and mixed in the several tons of new dog feed but dogs are really sensitive to arsenic and 250 died. This puppy was given some vitamin mixture and guess what? Here it is common to use arsenic as an injectable tonic along with vitamins and it's commercially available. I'll have to get a bottle.

The postmortem room is well lit with limited access. A "Show & Tell" area takes up a whole corner, more or less, with three rows for standing only. Yesterday, Monday, January 26, we had a couple of dogs. Two with heart anomalies and one of those with vegetative endocarditis. It fit perfectly with my bit about the 3 most common or likely precursors of vegetative endocarditis being heart anomalies, chronic joint disease and chronic infections anywhere and dained if a little Boxer pup didn't come in later again with veg. Endo with a great embolic septic kidney (one side) and he had 3 septic joints. See, I'm trying to make them believers.

I brought a box of glass with me, and they want 2 hours a week of that now. Keeps me off the streets.

Did a total of 7 dogs yesterday. A great one with a tiger stripped thick colon. Wasn't easy to convince them the tiger stripping was zilch, especially with a thick gut (contracted down which caused the trapped blood that makes the stripping).

Sunday morning, we went with Ana's two sisters and husbands to Zochimilco, (Spanish is easy, it's pronounced Zo-chi-mil-co) nearby town with Aztec canal still used there at least for tourist rides for 70 pesos (1/8 of 10.00) \$7.80 an hour. Absolutely fascinating. They push the flat-bottomed craft, 20 feet long by 5 feet, with a 16 foot pole. The water is 6-8 feet deep. They have about 250 Km of canals now but had more which even went up to Mexico City when the Aztecs were here. All made into roads now, of course, except for these few. Then we went to Lorena's house (Ana's sister) to watch the Super Bowl and play pool. They had picked up muchos tacos locally for supper. Nice time.

Driving here is pretty chaotic. I'm not sure who has the right-of-way on any road really. On a 2-way street, like the one I'm on, cars come the same way, one in each lane and if another comes opposite, the one moves over (usually). Anyhow, there are no accidents in the 10 days here so far. Nice. All turn 180° in any two lane street, not in major roads yet. It is daunting, as I've not figured out who has right-of-way.

The seat belt law is in effect now two weeks and no ear phones or telephones are allowed. XOCHIMILCO (flower place) COYOACAN (coyote/wolf) place

January 30, 1998: R.C. (Gizella) came for us at 7 PM and we went to the Belle Artes. Magnificent marble from Italy grand arts center of polished marble. Absolutely as nice as any building in the U.S. it is 10-12 feet sunken, however, below local street level, as much of Mexico City was built on wet land and it's sunk a bit (10 feet). Even so, it's beautiful for that reason also.

It's Friday, 9:23 and I'm the only one here in the seminar room.

Anyhow, in the Belle Artes place, we watched 2 ½ hours of fantastic folk dancing, all in beautiful, colorful costumes, various type of guitars, trumpets, violins, drums or beat-on drums of all types Really great. It will be one of our highlights forever. It seems they have these only a couple of times a year by professional dancers, who put on the many variable dances and costumes from the many distinct places of Mexico representing the various tribes, etc. Really nice.

The night before, Ana and Xchema took us to the theater where her sister's husband was acting in a two man, two women play. All in Spanish, but interesting as heck. Different as to plot, etc. Good job.

The other day, we met a great epidemiologist, Dr. Jose (Pepe) (50 yrs.) Barajas in the school. He spent several years in Davis and got an MS and PhD. He reminds me of Gus Perkins of Tandil, Argentina.
[CACAXTLA (Painting City)]

February 3, 1998: Am with Re waiting in car at school for Pepe to take us to a big bird sanctuary somewhere. My cold is still not better, so I have to get some new stuff I guess. Went to the largest bird sanctuary here in Central America. Over 5,000 birds, including quietzels, harpy eagles, etc. Fantastic place started and still run by a DVM here, Dr. Jesus Estudillo, 40 years ago. He has 3 Siberian tigers, 3 or 4 jaguars, 2 of which you can pet or they can, and one of which is jet black and mean as heck. Several ocelots, 1 or 2 you can pet and run wild in the hose. Several jaguargoudi (sp.) which are also mean with open mouth and hissing. Lots of little marmosets, even a baby with a cute little baby face as big as your little finger nail. All endangered animal lists. Even a wolf. He breeds them all and collects and incubates the eggs separately and raises replacements for Mexico, etc. His son, also a vet and a bit of a rebel, is a

biologist at heart and likes the cats, iguanas, snakes, even the tiny poison frogs; that are gold, red, blue, yellow, bright colors of danger. These were yellow. Supposedly the most or one of the most toxic creatures in the world.

He has about 22 acres just out of Mexico City, with a big wall around it. Half is a rain forest and half rather dry. Really beautifully done. 30 workers

Maybe the University will help in the future to keep it up, etc. He knew P.P. Levine, Calnek, Fabricants and recently for Bruce, I believe. It was interesting to talk to him about disease or lack of it with his birds. It seems Aspergillosis was prevalent before he put down crushed volcanic pebbles with its high sulfur content in all pens. Then he had a batch of Cock of the Rock, Bird of Paradise, Quetzals and Umbrella birds that died from "hemosiderosis"-like disease. He said that iron was at fault. They apparently get water naturally, only from air or rain, and they don't go to the ground for food or water, so they normally don't get iron and they died when first captured. Now with no animal protein or ground source water, they get no iron and don't die. So now I'll ask around. Had lunch, which is their big meal of the day, there at his "park".

Last Friday, we drove 2-3 hours to Ana's mom's family home that the youngest sister and her husband live in now with their son, Luis. The family has had it since 1837. It has the big house in front with about 11 bedrooms (and beds) and one had a living-bedroom combination that they gave Re and I with its own bath. All the others shared 5 or 6 bathrooms. They had a big living room-dining at edge of a nice kitchen with a tiled stove and three different gas burners along one wall but all in same bench so to speak. Big dining table there where we ate all meals there. Had breakfasts there, 2 in Mexican style and

coffee, fruit and of course tortillas as with all meals. As there were 11 of us for each meal, it was an experience. I had egg and choriso (sausage). Great. Also the night before, we had typical Mexican supper of black beans, rice, tortillas and pollo (chicken), slightly fried. All tastes great.

Went to nearby pyramid first day, Sat. there and it's an altar worship place that was known a long time and only recently a bunch of archeologists tunneled through it to identify it as to size, height, etc. Tunnels made and every now and then a sideways tunnel leads to steps up or down, but the tunnels wind around and around showing dirt, trees, trash, etc. over the many years of ruins. Some 1200 years old. I guess it was a hump in an otherwise flat valley that was built up mostly with dirt or volcanic rock, the stairs and walls all faced with stone blocks, a mortar mix, etc. in the final shape they wanted. So in the end is all stone-faced, mostly flat but some round volcanic (red) rock.



Then along comes the wind, soil, and vandalism to cover it up with feet and feet of dirt. They (Aztecs, etc.) often apparently abandoned a temple every 53 years and build a new one nearby or enlarge the one already being used. They ran on a 52 or 53 year calendar. We went to a couple of other places and stopped at a pyramid place where another small one was uncovered with the altars showing and then walked to a large hill with the top uncovered and other parts being worked on. But the

whole hillside had a monstrous hurricane-proof roof over it as when uncovering it, they found all kinds of paintings on the walls, and they are protecting them from sun and rain. One could walk in only designated walkways through it. You must remember, the Egyptian pyramids were built as tombs with a chamber inside somewhere to hide the tomb but all stone otherwise, and these in Mexico are all solid dirt with stone facing and used as altars for ceremonies that were abandoned or built up every 53 years. This last one we saw was painted around the year 750 AD and abandoned a few hundred years later. It's only in the last 7-8 years that the site has been protected by the government at all, even to the roof over it.

Had supper at a cantina that is in Ana's family, so to speak, 4 PM and it was closed but as relatives, they opened and a great typical Mexican meal was catered to us. Really nice. That was Sat. January 31. It's now February 4.

Oh, there is NO CENTRAL heat in any house for anyone, so 4 of us in the car of 11 were coughing. Forget the showers (at least for me).

Another home effect that I actually love is the fact that Louisa's house where we stayed could have completely unfinished walls and nobody would mind in the least, as nobody can see them, as they are almost completely covered with everything possible. Guns, relics, pictures old and new, and cups. School flags. Lib boxes, dishes, and on and on. I really think the Mexicans now are the collectors of the world. Man, in every house they have collections of all types of bric-a-brack. Amazing the shelves are full. Of course, I've not been in too many homes. Anyhow, I like that. Also they all have the common relics of the Aztecs, etc. they have found anywhere. I'd give an arm and a leg for some of the figurines, etc., but I'd get stuck in jail at the border for smuggling.

February 4: Had lunch with Dr. Carlos Gonzales Silva today. He was with me 17 years ago one summer and I can't picture him. He says I took him and Jady rifle shooting, sailing, dinners at home, etc. too. I guess the mind is first to go.

They let Re have three parakeets in a cage for our room. They sell them downstairs, as our apartment is on the second floor of the Paolo Verde Animal Clinic run by Dr. Sierra (owner?).

I can walk to school but often they pick me up which leads to another observation of sorts. Without much doubt, even considering Taiwan, that the Mexicans in Mexico City are some of the best drivers in the world. The reason is that there are darn few rules or regulations for driving here, as they seem to do whatever they want, almost anywhere and if you realize, we've been here almost three weeks and have not witnessed or passed the site of an accident yet. In Taiwan, the drivers are crazy, and they have lots of accidents. One helpful thing here is that there are lots of what they call little mountains, sierras, scattered everywhere especially near corners that shows everything down effectively.

Had a couple of calves today with neospora encephalitis, presumptive. I doubt it, but?

Tomorrow is a school holiday, and we'll visit the National Museum.

One of Dr. McEntee's former students in here. Dr. German Velero Elizondo, very competent and good teacher. He translates for me a lot, as in each class there are a few who do not understand any English.

At Luisa's last weekend, we stopped at an old, beautiful church with really ornate gold scroll almost filling the walls Baroque style and watched an hours

program for any 15 year-old girl who comes of age, so to speak.

The buried pyramid they identified with tunnels we visited last Sat. was CHOLULA and the painted pyramid was CACAXTLA.

I don't remember but excuse me if I told you before but the teeth of all but the oldest Mexican are beautiful. Amazing.

Some say the average education of the people is fourth grade. All can read the newspapers apparently.

Put a big stick in with the parakeets last night and they are happy as a lark. They don't like the sun on them, and brushing my teeth near them gets them talking. We await Ana's ride to the big museo in the city center.

Our bed has a headboard made of an old paneled door turned sideways. Cute.

It has been six days since I started this cold, and it's the first day I feel decent. Thank goodness. The days had started to drag.

Ana has loaned us a TV. Nice. Haven't seen a fly anywhere. Rather amazing, as there is enough basura around in places. Overall the streets are very clean.

In the little town of the painted pyramid with a population of about 30,000 (like Ithaca), they have 162 individual Catholic churches. All were pictured on the wall of that corner cantina where we ate.

February 6: Another similar day at school. I think I finished slides for them except for short course on wildlife pathology this next week.

February 7 (Saturday): I got brave and took bus to coyoacan and walked around. Then two young pathologists from lab, Dr. _____, came for us at 1 PM, and we went to LaAngel park for a lovely lunch and open-air market shopping. Got Jady two gadgets. They had lots and lots of paintings. Re bought a small one of her two mountains, the Sleeping Lady and Popacatapetl. Tomorrow Carlos is to pick us up at 7:30 for a long trip out of town.

Thursday, when we went to midcity and its pyramid, we also checked the museo. Nice. Had a shoeshine at a shoeshine stand on wheels. A different gimmick with an overhead shade and attached seat for client and operator. They give as good a shine as any I've every had. They are found in all the park (TEPOZTLAN) areas so far. They also have bicycle-powered, two-seated taxis scattered all over too. Nice. But the guy on the power train often looks so little.

Everyone would love the open markets and you can buy anything just about. We've not been food sick so far, but everyone says don't look at street vendors. So far so good.

The three parakeets are messy. Bouganvillia (sp) all over are light-purple and are everywhere, but the Jacaranda's are coming, and they really should make all the streets beautiful.

February 8: Off at 7:30 with Carlos and his beautiful wife. She's a dentist. Spent an hour or so to get to TEPOXTLAN, a beauty of a little town next to a few miles of straight-walled cliffs. A trail goes up to the back, but we only made it to the foot hills, so to speak. A small pyramid is at the top built by the Indios 1500 years ago. The town is one known to refresh you, if you aren't dead from the climb. Stopped in a little, snake place with all kinds of beautiful, healthy, shiny-skin snakes of all kinds.

Cobras, lot of different rattlesnakes, scorpions, tarantulas, pythons, etc. The biggest weighed 95 kegs. A boa. I'll bet some of the rattlesnakes were 15-20 lbs. My goodness, they were big and fat. Nine to 10 years old at least. The cobras hooded up easily. He's been able to breed them all except the coral snakes and get babies. He feeds them mainly rats and rabbits. The tarantulas spread out as big as my hand and are HAIRY.

Had lunch there in town. Two hundred Pesos for the hour of us, 200/8 = dollars. Then we left to visit Cuernavaca. This is a beautiful, little town. Well maybe not so little. Seems as in 1847 or so, when the Mexican-American war was on, a batch of military students came out of their school to fight the U.S. Marines coming from Vera Cruz. A big monument is along the road to there. I guess I had forgotten that we had invaded Mexico and certainly did not know why.

The nice, tall montana (mountain) that we started up is called TEPOZTECO.

To make a room divider in this room (our bedroom), they used three more, old, quaint door hinged together. Pretty nice too, and it works. Why not?

February 9: Had nice class of 50 paid attendees show up to hear about caribou, deer and woodchucks.

A terrible shame here this weekend. Someone stole two scopes from the lab. They are poor as church mice anyhow, and it's the third scope stolen in the last six weeks. Holy cow. Had a big Rottweiler in today with small adrenals like those in Belo Horizonte, I think. Maybe not, as they must weigh them in the meantime.

Got nice FAX from J.D. giving us hell about being computer illiterate. My son.

Saw Pepe today about going to his hacienda in the mountains down south, but he said he was leaving Friday, so I quickly said that's OK, as I finish teaching Thursday, and we could go Friday too. He explained that he wasn't coming back until Tuesday and as we hinted at leaving on Monday, we couldn't make it, as I guessed he wasn't all for it anyhow. It's a shame, as we were saving up the time and putting others off to make the long trip with him to the rain forest, birds, etc. there for Re. I guess he's got other business too, but it's a downer anyhow. So then I asked at the lab if I could bring in the tickets and get an earlier flight home. All OK they said, as I'll be done Thursday. Got to see Chapultapec first somehow.

They are copying all my slides so far, but if they just store them, I wonder. The boss asked me to comment on their department. How can I?

Their wall everywhere, I guess, have the Spanish or Portuguese influence of Tandil, Argentina or Belo Horizonte in Brazil. Absolutely free design with different stones, colors, sizes, shapes, etc. and all made to fit so nicely. Really one of the prettiest sights in the three cities.

Also we would not know they have a lot of poor people, as there are darn near no jalopies on the roads. They all look newish, really. I'm impressed.

Lunch (their big daily meal) tomorrow at 2 PM after the morning talks.

Yesterday's clean, fat, healthy snakes in the little town of Tepotzlan are still remarkable.

Three of today's dogs in as poisonings clinically. None had lesions, so maybe so. Darn.

We stopped in another home, Cortez built 500 years ago, looking almost as good as new 500 years. Man that guy got around. Had 1200 kids or more. It's a nice museum now but was a public rental unit for years. Now all restored or just about. They even had a rope and beam from where they were showing the place where Zapata was killed. They shot him so the rope was not involved.

February 10: Lorena called last night and she and Re checked out the airline tickets today, which they did. I did half my slides for the short course. We had 30 signed up but not it's up to 70, so all are happy. It's fun too. Got a FAX from Eileen but only two pages came through of the six she sent. I'll try tomorrow. We'll see.

At two, we went to the RITZIEST restaurant in Mexico City called "Antigua Hacienda de Tlalpan". FANCY. It was the home of Parfirio Diaz in 1898, 100 years ago. They had beautiful peacocks on the grounds, all waiters were in bow ties, dark jackets and striped pants. Beautiful all. Even a three-piece orchestra. Had asado (Mexican with thin, big slice of beef, beans, chicken and cheese tacos. Then Platinos de Flambe (banana flambe) for two (R.C. and I) and flan for dessert. As appetizers, we had cooked maggots of the manguey cactus plant. Just don't look at what you are eating. They look like deep-fried maggots. It's a grub really. Tastes OK. About small finger in size. Coffee de orja too. I like their guacamole dip as an appetizer.

Finished as 5 PM.

Found out that they got the tickets for NY for this Friday no less, the 13th, the day after the short course. Ouch. That's rather fast, but it's her decision.

February 11 (Wednesday): Good class this morning and ended up with over 100 people. Impressive. One more day. Fish and some CNS. Pepe Barajus gave me a sealed bottle of TELSON the other day, and today I told them all about my "black box" of goodies, and I'm proud to add the TELSON. Turns out they are about 200 tail stinger apparatus and venom sac of scorpions, they used to make antivenom with. Perfect for the black box, no? Then I saw a tree outside as I wait for my ride, and it has nice white berries in blossom but now only pods split open with bright-red, ½ inch seeds in them. They are called lucky seeds. When Laura's husband picked me up and told me the story about them. Darned if he didn't have one in his pocket, someone gave him the other day. Great. So I have a pocketful for gifts. They are called COLORINE.

I had to show two batches of glass at 2, so didn't get home until 4 but Gizela, Raphael's wife, volunteered to take us to Chapultepec, which we'd always heard about. Fabulous big anthropological museum. Saw the human sacrifice knives, altars, etc. Great overall. Also troupe of five men, actually four, do a high rope unraveling act from the top of a 15 foot iron pole. Quite impressive. They are from Palenque, Yucatan, and it's been a sport for a thousand years.

Gizela was saying, in the museum, she was not that religious, but we passed a dead dog in the road, and she blessed herself and again in passing a church. So deep down, I think most of the Mexicans are one of the most kind, caring people we know as a group.

February 12: Well last day of slides. Lots of people, 120 or so. They don't get tired of it. Then had little party at 2 PM with all from the lab. Got a nice book of Mexico from the air and Re a beautiful bird serape and bird blouse from Nuria. Beautiful. Nuria even had tears for our goodbye. Wonderful. See I don't upset everybody. Then went to great Las Tres

Caballos (The 3 Horses) for a typical Mariachi band (10 pieces) in this Mexican restaurant with all types of old horse stuff and great pictures of 1910 revolution with pictures of "Pancho" Francisco Villa and Emilio Zapata alive and after they shot them both. Terrible but great that they are heroes. Even Pepe Barajas came and took me through the place. Great. Nice guy, sorry to see each has to leave.

February 13: Up at 6 AM for Lorena and plane. She came with her mom, Graciela, at 6:15. Great. Lots of traffic to airport. Ticket guy was also customs. Great.

Really a great trip. Lorena had a tear too for us.

Max

1998

Rafael Colin and Gizela Maldonado (RC) - Nice gal ahdn
husband (big vet school)
Casa 015-673-9107 or beeper 230-3030 - 11719 beeper.
Telephone/FAX 015-616-1060, 015-622-5888
Av Universidad 3000 - Circuito, Ext. C.P. 04510 Mexico
D.E.

Dr. Gilberto Chavez Gris and his wife Dra Mary Cruz.

Dominque Punaro the young couple to San Angel were at
the go away dinner at Tres Calbalbos.

Jose Alfonso Barajas Rojas (Pepe) also at dinner - 544-
20-45.

Golodrina #6 Telephone/FAX 549-06-42
Col. Roseda, Coyoaen, 04330, Telephone 549-97-10.

Also - Depto de Virologia (JABRA@servidor, UNAM.MX.
Facultad de Medicina Veterinaria Y Zootenia UNAM.
Cirdad Universitaria
Mexico, D.F. 04510 - Telphone 622-59-01, 622-59-00.

Dr. Nuria de Buen de Argüero
Armando Mateos - went climbing with Lois and I in
Casa 593-03-24 Canada and gunks
Office 554-0642/554-8130.

Carlos Gonzoles Silva, wife Maria - took us to
Tel. 593-60785 Cuernavaca and mountains and
FAX 593-607-79

Laborataco de Patologia
Subdiveccion de Referencia

En Salud Animal

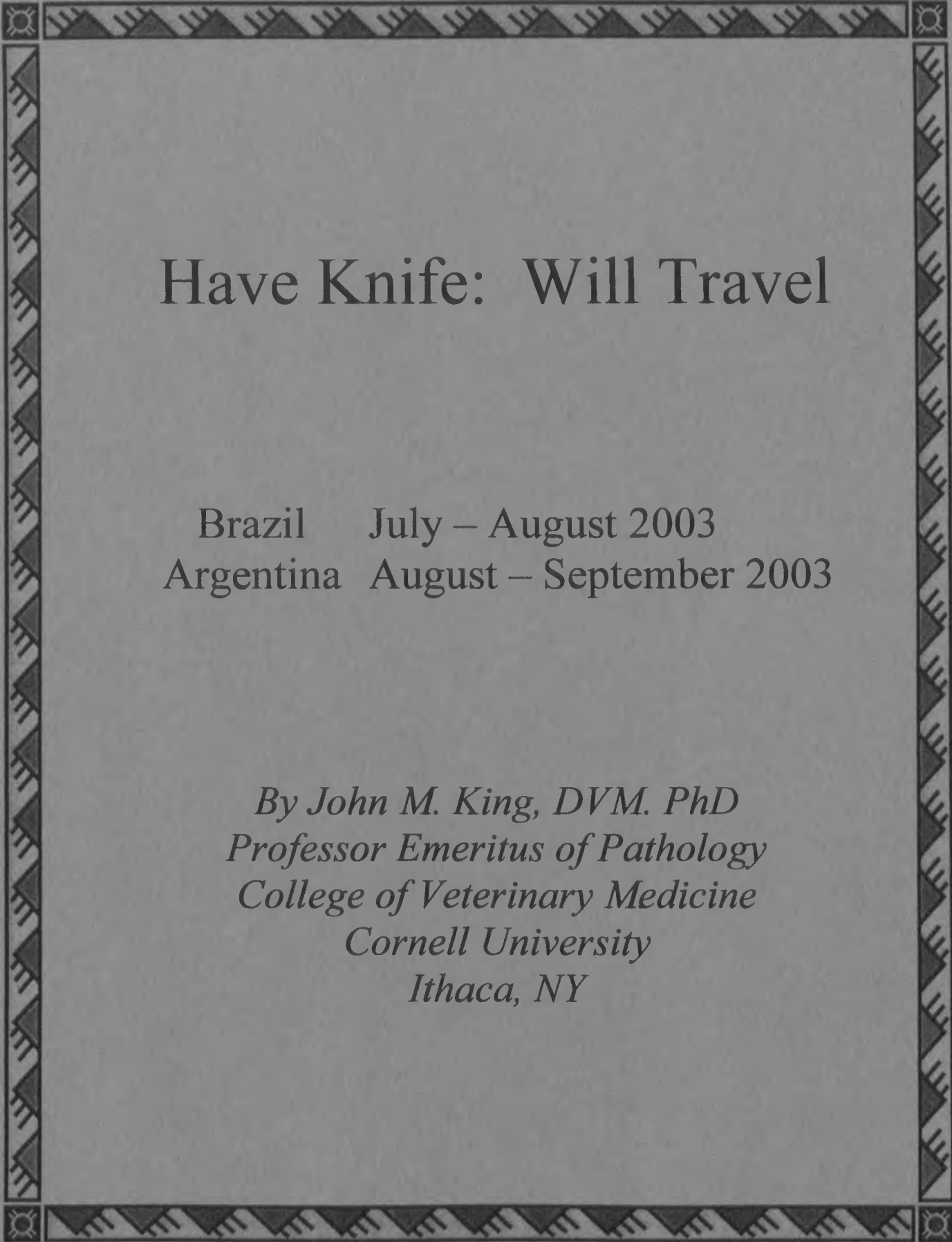
Sta. Ana, Tecamac, Mexico

Los Tres Caballos Villa 1923 - Killed.

Dr. Jesus Estudillo
Picocho 209
Jaidines del Pedregal
Mexico, D.E.

Lorena: 271-5396

Gracila: 666-20-025



Have Knife: Will Travel

Brazil July – August 2003
Argentina August – September 2003

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

HAVE KNIFE; WILL TRAVEL

Brazil: 21 July 03 – 23 August 03

Argentina: 24 August 03 – 8 September 03

J.M. King
Professor Emeritus
N.Y.S. College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY 14853
October 2003

Botucatu, Br	1
Rio – Niteroi, Br.	14
Rio – Seropedica, Br	19
Jaboticabal, Br.	29
Belo Horizonte, Br.	39
Gorania, Br.	51
Buenos Aires, Ar.	63
Tandil, Ar.	64
Army	68
Sue & Dan Franks	70
Azule	71
Col. Pringles	73
Gus's dead cows	77

HAVE KNIFE, WILL TRAVEL

20 July 03

21 July 03

Botucatu, Brazil

Carla Tanaka Ferreira

R. José do Patrocínio, 604 Aclimazão

Sao Paulo – SP cep: 04108-001 Brasil

55-11-55792817 home

55-14-97138441 cell

carlatvet@hotmail.com (email)

obrigado = thanks; por favor = please; Que horas sao? = What time is it?

Como vai voce? = How are you? O que voce acha? = What do you think?

Por que? = Why? Onde E/Onde Fica? = Where is ?

Porque = because; tambem _____; figado = liver; RIM = kidney, Pulmao = lung;

Oerebro = brain; waste = lixo; x = ch

A = ah; E = eh; I = e; O = oh, U = oo; Y = e

Fozenda = farm; vaca = cow ♀; boi ♂; touro ♂ bull; bezerro = calf;

cavalo = horse; ovelha = sheep; cabra, goat; carneiro = ram; porca♀, porco♂=

pig; coelho = rabbit; ponei = pony; mae = Mary Mother; Pay = father

Dirofilnia immitis

Pollo galinha = hen; galo = rooster; frango = pullet

School year starts February to June; end in July 1st week; 3 weeks vacation in July;

August through December; January and February = 2 months vacation.

INTERPRETER:

Ieda Maria Daniel-Flint

Rua Aldo Focosi 170/13

14091-310 Ribeirao Preto

Sao Paulo, Brazil

Tel: 00-55-16-624-9223

Mobile: 00-55-16-9791-8397

Email = redadaniel@netsite.com.br

Skin dis: Franklin Ribt – correa

Pasteurella (Manhemia) granulomatis

Staying at Bekassin Hotel in Botucatu, Brazil

22 July 03

Carla Tanaka Ferreira met me at Paulo airport. They had big truck wreck to block traffic for 2 hours on way in from Botucatu (150 mi) 3-1/2 hours from Sao Paulo.

Beautiful lil gal, 3rd year vet assistant in pathology department with good english.

Had fast but great shoeshine at airport. Drive to B, arrived at 12 noon. Beautiful country. Saw 5 big walled prisons in outskirts of S.P. Lots of termite red humps in pastures on way back, some 6 feet at base and 2-4 feet even 5 feet tall. Very hard while small ones very soft and almost sandy but slightly bigger bits of red dirt. Saw several small owls on top of the termite humps and one on flat pasture near its hole in the ground. Head swivels around too. Many beautiful flowering trees and bushes.

Saw Renee and school and sat in on apoptosis 1-1/2 hour talk at 2 PM. Went back to beautiful hotel with driver and Carla and had nice lunch at a small churascaria near school. Self serve. All you want paid by Kg wt.

Had nice cocktail party at 8 PM in big hall with live band and many hors d'oeuvres to fill up on for supper. Renato Santos from Bello Horizonte gave me a ride home. He's been married 9 years and has 2 kids. Lots of interest in starting ACVP down here, with exam, etc.

Gave introduction talk at 8-9:30 here at Xi E. PAVE meeting and will next 3 mornings too with an instantaneous translator (Ieda) Maria. Great gal. She took Carla and I for ride to see rest of campus and take a few pictures. Nice.

The translator/interpreter drove the car and I learned lots about their job. Now that is hard work. Had lunch in new place in town. \$10.00 about for the 3 of us. Tour of hospital. It is being rebuilt. Pretty nice really.

23 July 03

Started at 8 as usual, on horses. Good 1-1/2 hr then I went through their PM museum. Lots in clear plastic bags and lots of calculi, bone (hard stuff). Even square (cubes) of enteroliths from horses.

After seeing all the gross lesions Ieda, Clara and I took off to see several beautiful valleys from some coffee farm hilltops. Stopped at mountain top to visit a little beer café and bar. We will return in afternoon tomorrow, Thursday, for a sunset visit. Should be beautiful.

Thursday, 24 July Botucatu, Br

8 AM, more Papaya for breakfast. Went well of course with stuff they had not seen before. It is kind of a shame that I was to talk for 4 hours each AM or so but it was cut down before I got here so both the translator and I only got half the work to do. Cows today and then dogs and cats tomorrow, last day. First though, we stopped to see their snake and venomous creatures at the university here used for I.D., teaching

and antivenom vaccines. Very nice and clean. They are doing a great job and willing to show me everything. Man, their big hairy spiders are beautiful. Lots of coral snakes and Bothrops and Crotalas (sp). Will go to the hilltop in a crowd of attendees at 3:30 PM.

One young man gave me a CD rom of horse and ruminant diseases (170) and pictures of lesions (570). He showed me a few examples. Really a beautiful job. Also heard that Brazil's only ACVP member, Evelyn Polak, just moved from Illinois vet school to industry. Interesting. Off Sunday, going to another school.

Ieda came for me at 2:30 and we went to see the church on 2nd highest hill in town. Very nice, small. Etc, but fabulous 360 degree view.

Back to school and 2 cars drove (1/2 hr) to the mountain home on yesterday's hill. Coffee, beer, beautiful sunset and great talk with the Darcy Roder farm. Monstrous truck to haul corn (miele) in the yard with son Roger helping him. His wife and other family came out also. As we stood in front yard their four dogs went to road to bark at tractor-drawn trailer with dog on board. Little dog got bowled over by Bigger one and under wheel of trailer. All heard hard snap (femur) and dog limped off road and started to howl and ran into the pasture. Poor devil. It will come home late with family calling it to supper (they hope). Beautiful sunset. Few pictures I hope. Seven of us from school, and his wife brought coffee and then beer for us. Nice. They did get paid.

Darcy Roder, Bairro Bela Vista, Pardinho, Sao Paulo, A 8640-000 Brasil.

Tel 014-3886-5042 014-9776-0936

He owns 120 hectares across the valley with 2 hectares here at the top with his hilltop bar. He makes beautiful saddles and leather boxes in a back hut. 50 reales for boxes and 150 reales for saddle. Beautiful.

Snakes and CD

Thomas Henrique Barrella

Lecnico al Laboratorio CEVAD

Centro de Estudos de Venenos and Animara Pecoentos

UNESP-Botucatu – SP

Distrito de Rubiao, Jr., s/n Caipa Postal 577

CEP 18618-000 Botucatu-SP Brazil

Fone/fax (0XX14) 6802-6054 ou 6821-3963

Email: thomaz@cevop.org.br

Web: <http://www.CEVAP.org.br>

(Ki) 6824—8235

(14) 9142-0238 home phone

Renee gave me air ticket to Rio de Haniero today. Its 7:30 and I am to eat out tonight. We'll see. Just got dog and cat slides ready.

Dr. Andre Serrano Zanetti

Academico Medicina Viterinarea

(16) 97083978

aszanettivet@hotmail.com

Card: To my new friend Dr. King!

Dra Deporah Cesar

Asesor en Sanidad Animal

BVAR Artiggs 3802

11700 Montevideo, Uruguay

tel 099-61-7114

tel (598-2) 203-4707

Fax (598-2) 203-5992

Dcesar@planagro.com.uy

Dr. Soares – Kodas – CD rom www.DRE.VET.BR

Mosquitos – Spring – sheep face

Copper – goat cord.

Echium, croto – horse and cow

Tattoo – SCC

Copper – cord

Chondro displasia – Hered

HALMIUM BRASILIENSIS yellow flower. CNS sign

Hypopomea carna – tremors goat

Lecheguana Hemanía gran Jersey cow

Horse neck – parasite

Brain – coenerus

Body in cord “ sheep

Senecio brasiliensis

Neuron – PROSOPIS JULIFLORA

Photo sensi – unknown

Moldy corn

Sestrum

T.B.

Lechi:

Rhamaria

Arthro (41)

Brachygnathism

Muscle atrophy – cord lesions

Chondro 4

Cerebella unknown cow

Dermatosis - ___ genetic

Hypermetro and unilateral

Methylene blue

EIA –

BVD = erosion, not ulcers

ORF

F&M

Surface

MCF – CNS

Bovine herpes – 85%

Carbunculo sinomatica = blackleg

Rhodococcus R FSE

Tetanus Blue bag

Penn Yan Dis

30 mi from CU

Pithyosis - Pithium one with Kunkers spp, one without

BSE, Scrapie OP4 – ventral nucleus of vagal nerve.

Rats leave sinking ship. Derm secondary to fatless rice. Bothrops – nephrosis.

After trip with translator to local small church on hilltop back to hotel then waited for a ride with group to the only dinner place in town. Got there at 8:30 and they served fabulous full meals for 12 and 13 reales (3 reales/dollar). About 8 of us at one table with all close people I've met. Then another group from the Congress came in to fill the next table of 8-10 to 20 or so from the Congress. All laughing and talking, etc. Quite the party. I left after a 4 cheese type dinner and tasting others' plates. All delicious and so inexpensive. Left at 11 PM and as the others left at 1 AM 150 more came in with the place already full. 320 people attended the congress and I'll bet dang near all ate there. Great.

25 July 03

Up at 7AM for breakfast in hotel of papaya and coffee. They have 3-4 fresh fruits papaya, melon, watermelon, bananas, 3-4 different cheeses, 3 different sliced meats, a white (cream of what?) hot cereal, orange juice, flan made into a monstrous 12

inch ring, two different large ring cakes with chocolate coverings, of course. Their Brazilian coffee is served in tiny cups. About one good big serving. I dilute mine with their hot milk or water they serve with it. They have a thin tall bottle (plastic) of sugar substitute on the tables and 3 drops are enough for a cup full of coffee. You serve yourself, all you want.

Lunch is serve yourself except the BBQ the guy serves you and it is all types of long skewers including chicken hearts. It is a good thing they all have beautiful big white teeth as some is tough. They have lamb, etc. I then counted 26 hot and cold pans of other foods all kinds plus 5 different desserts including the regular small dish flan. Everything I ate and tested all was delicious.

During the meal you raise your hand and the waiter/waitress comes over to get what you forgot. You seat yourselves and when you enter the building they give you a blue slip with spaces for cashier or waiter to mark extra stuff you order as the main meal you put on a plate and it's weighed as you leave the serving area to sit down. The waiter there writes the weight down on the pink slip if female and the blue slip if male. Everyone has to hand it in at the cashier's desk and pay on the way out. The waiter adds the other stuff on the slip as they bring it. All drinks \$1.50 and desserts \$1.50. Neat really.

Yesterday I asked a young man to go over his CD rom with me today and he did. Beautiful pictures well done and he sells for 39 reales and gave me one. So we spent the morning after my talk. His CD shows 570 pictures and talks of 170 different diseases seen in Brazil. Sure includes a lot of great diseases and lesions I have not seen before. Had lunch with a resident in path from here. I was and am surprised at the number of undergrad students who came from all over Brazil to this Congress. Fantastic really.

Then we went to use the internet and it worked but rather slowly. Got to talk to one of the professors and his students about everything in general and vet path the most. They all want to learn.

26 July 03

The breakfast buffet includes:

- 6 in. white soft cheese**
- 2 different cold cut meats**
- sliced bread and hard rolls**
- 4x4 sliced yellow cheese**
- cut up hot dogs and tomato sauce (hot)**
- scrambled eggs**
- large 14 inch flan roll**
- applesauce, almost liquid white yogurt**
- two small cookies**
- pot of thick pumpkin paste**
- pot of thick strawberry paste**
- melon, sweet**
- papaya**
- pot of corn flakes**
- orange juice**
- chocolate powder**
- hot water and milk**
- strong dark coffee**
- tea bags**
- cold milk**

Today is Renee's birthday so husband Roger is having a surprise party for her and invited me. Nice. All the older faculty remember Drs Krook and McEntee very well

and talk of them every day. All consider the two of them with the greatest of respect. They know of Danny Scott and deLahunta too but not too many others. It's 6AM here in the restaurant and the buffet is set up so I listed it all. (last page). It is still black outside. Also in the evening of which is very little it gets black outside so very quickly at about 6:30 PM. Of course the sun doesn't have to move too far to do that I guess.

It will be interesting to show everyone interesting at home the CD rom Dr. Soares gave me. One of the most interesting slides and history of a sheep with one sided hypermetria where they "high step" on one side only and at the necropsy one half of the cerebellum only was missing congenitally. Neat. Lots of other great pictures too of course.

I gave them a pile of dirty clothes and will get them back by late afternoon. This hotel cleared out yesterday afternoon as our Congress (convention) was over but at 5:30 another bunch came in to fill it up again. A room and breakfast is about \$20 and my suite is \$25. All TV, showers, etc, even in mine I have a queen sized bed and a single bed.

Their coffee is enough to put hair all over your body, not just on your chest. The only mispronunciation they make in English for those that speak it is like in Taiwan, where they put the "ed" at the end of such words with a separate accentuation (worked = work ed). I know, who am I to talk when I can't even say any word properly in any other language including their Portuguese. They all can understand most Spanish also. It's 6:30 now and sky is getting lighter as I write.

I am really impressed how very nice all the ladies dress. An example is that they will cut out the lower front of the legs of their pants and replace it with a different piece of material say black leather (plastic) with designed holes on their blouses, etc.

Really cute and neat. I've never seen that at home. And you can all imagine how this prude reacts to ALL the low revealing blouses they wear. Heaven. The guys are all like me I think. At the Congress at least there are lots of high heels on the women and perfume is not in short supply. White blouses are the commonest type worn I think.

At night they have lots of shiny sprinkle stuff they add around their eyes up and down, and it is striking. It's also put on their fingernail polish. Carla, my guide for all week, has been striking every day in her clothes, etc. Not bad to look at AT ALL. Very soft voice but a fabulous help with everything. If I had a daughter I'd hope she would be like her. 'Cept I'd keep her in a strong cage.

I sure am glad I've kept this and all the other "Have knife, will travel" diaries. Sure helps with addresses and who was who and where. Got to show them some pictures to a few faculty here and the pictures of Dr. Gimeno from La Plata and I in front of the blackboard where Olafson also had his picture taken 30 years ago. Am going back (from my web page pictures) to La Plata, Argentina in a couple of weeks to talk again with him there. He is fluent in Portuguese as well as Spanish, English and German. He comes to many of these meetings all over S.A. Very, very competent. Re and I stayed with his family last time there.

In their P.M. room they have glass cabinets for some museum quality specimens. A few I've never seen before including actual cube shaped enteroliths from horses about 2 inches on sides. Neat. Maybe I said this earlier. Oops. Getting longer in the toot. Heard that expression on the BBC today. Also Re told me George Zimmer just died. A true gentleman in our Power Squadron in Ithaca, NY.

Nice Santa Gertrudis, 3 year type cow for post. Plant poisoning; perianal edema, hydrothorax, heart, kidney, liver OK but lungs collapsed by hydrothorax. Peridardial fat OK, but body lacks good fat.

Lunch with Renee and her mom, husband and girlfriend classmate of Renee and Renee's daughter Sophie, 2 years, at local chinese restaurant. Neat. Part of morning and most of afternoon going over Renee's slides on her computer. Lots of great lesions. Some new for sure and she gave me some for a web page. Going to Renee's birthday dinner as surprise to her. Her husband said he'd bring a fiddle for me to play. Without shame, anyone can do anything.

27 July 03 Sunday

Carla picked me up at 8 PM as arranged and we went to Renee's. Four kids 2 or under. Having a ball. Three of her classmates with husbands and wives, her mom and one other gal. One of the friends her Mom and Carla with great voices sang and I tried a new fiddle. Great. They had already eaten their "tapas" of Arabia foods; humus, etc. Very good. Kids had a room, their living room. Full of toys. Great. I gave Renee a new knife, as no different from so many schools their equipment is hurting but I am sure it was the best when daVinci first used it. She sent Re a present and gave me one also to take home. Left about 10 and on the way back heard commotion in center city. Open market of hundred stalls, thousands of people, all kinds of food including hot wine with hot dog pieces in it and big monstrous stage and LOUD music that Carla sang softly. She even knew the lead guitarist. On the way back to the car we had a tiny cup of American coffee (waiter spoke perfect English) and one man guitarist singing for entertainment. Really neat! She knew him and vice versa, by names even. Really nice and she knows everyone in town. To get picked up here for ride to Rio at 8 AM now. Buffet same as yesterday (every day) except fruit changes. I've had 4 pieces of papaya every day for breakfast. Great.

Universidade Federal Fluminense – Niterói

Juliana da Silva Weite (student UFF) (tall and long fingers)

Fusleite@hotmail.com

(021) 2711-0685 cell phone: 81175386

Ana Maria Reis Ferreira (Teacher – UFF)

Ana mrferreira@openlink.com.br

(21) 9611 9876 tel (21) 2558-4147

Marcia Gomez Ferreira

Marciagfh@hotmail.com

(21) 2552-6638 cel (21) 97885468

Andre Luis Goes alog@nitnet.com.br

Professional musician

Anna Carolina De Jesus Donato VFF – student

(021) 38722571 cell phone: (021) 97458521

ACJDONATO@HOTMAIL.COM

(Little one who came with tall one)

Arrival in Rio de Janeiro. Off to eat. Dessert cart, 3 different cakes and 2 pies. 3 different flans and egg white cake. Strawberries, apple pie. The buffet in a building downtown 40 ft x 100 – 2 floors with half the first floor food and BBQ

Flan, apple pie, fruit cup, chocolate pie, 3 layer cake, chocolate , flan (9 desserts)

COLD: **Cheese (2)**

Greens (5)

Tomatoes

Pasta = pastrami

Crab legs

Pigeon eggs

Mushrooms

Beans

Beets

Peppers – green and red

Pear

Carrots & ?

Pineapple

Watermelon

2 melons

pineapple

rice

olives

corn

peach and bananas

apple salad

potato salad

pepperoni

onions

palm hearts

HOT (29 hot)

French fries, corn souffle,

**black beans,
rice, creamed green ____,
veggies and rice, chicken - fried,
parmigian,
rice and meat, lasagna
chicken, chicken fried
mashed potato,
camaraoa, empadao frango
cheese and potato, eggs and corn meal
rice creamed
spinach and rice, rolls
beef stroganof lobster and rice
spaghetti
fried bananas, omelet
palm hearts
fish**

BBQ (12)

**Steak, salmon, chicken hearts, beef,
Fish & banana
Sausage (beef, pork, chicken)
Cheese, pork, lamb**

Anna is head of pathology here at the Federal vet school and brought her boyfriend with her and a good English speaking 4 yr student. Both airports were busy as heck where I left and where I arrived. It is still vacation time July and August and they have hourly service between San Paulo and Rio de Janiero. Cococabana, Niteroi and Ipanema just as nice as ever. They were so kind even on their own day off. Sunday they drove me to the Christo on the mountain and view of all Rio but again

the cross on top was in the clouds so we did not see it and we continued all through the main places. Really nice of them to be in a beautiful hotel looking over the beach in Niteroi on the top floor.

You can probably make out from the last page that when we ate yesterday noon on my arrival that we had a choice of all we wanted (weighed on the plate) and paid by Kg that there were 29 hot dishes, 25 cold dishes (salads, etc) 12 different BBQ (shish-ka-bob) type meats including "tenero" (lamb) which all said they would probably not have as most don't eat it (?), and 9 different desserts. My God, they all should be fat as hogs but are not. Beautiful. (I actually counted the dishes).

I am staying here at the Tower Icarai Hotel in Niteroi.

Oh, I left San Paulo at their smaller domestic airport not their big one and the restaurant was called the Estacao Republica Restaurante. It is a beautiful old building by itself right on the Cococabana beach. Ana will pick me up at 9 this AM and I start at 10.

Carla Tanaka met me yesterday in hotel to drive with me and Univ. driver to San Paulo and get me on the right plane etc., but when she got back to the driver and car it was gone. I hope she caught up with them as it's a long walk back. Even though it is their dry winter season lots of the countryside is lush green.

Of course the TV carries lots of soccer. It's great to have this composition book to write in as I have done in all my travels throughout the world as how else to remember even half the names, places and things I've seen and enjoyed.

Renee showed me her archive of kodachromes and wrote those she wanted me to help with or that were ones I had never seen, etc. and when we were finished looking

at them she took about 20 minutes to enter all of them on a CD and gave them to me. Isn't that generous and kind!! The young man Dr. Soares went over all his 170 diseases and related pictures. Well organized also and gave me a CD rom of them as well. Beautiful people. Now I have to learn how to do that with my pictures too. Put them on a CD instead of printing copies of each as I sat at Renee's computer with my web page she picked up any picture I wanted to discuss and there is was to show the stretch ulcers in horses or banamine toxicity or brain-heart etc. Had 8-9 students behind us looking and asking questions if they wanted to. Residents also there. Really neat with my program and so dang fast without going to the Kodas I have in the cassettes. The way to go I guess.

Rained here yesterday and today so it's cool. Fiats and Volkswagons all made in Brazil are the most common cars I've seen. Most seem quite new also. I am also amazed by the number of people here (professor and students) who have been to the states and Canada. Most it seems.

As I sit here 8:45 AM in front of hotel I see across the street at condos. I guess 5 or 10 people leaning on the window sills or garden porches looking at us and traffic. Just like home a bit. Lots of traffic even on this side street just off the beach.

Pause

I am surprised at how many people smoke here, almost as bad as it used to be in the U.S. Oh, and the name of this country I was told today is the United States of Brazil. Never knew that.

Believe it or not I am writing this from my room at the hotel while watching JAG, in Portuguese no less. Sarah the major is still pretty neat.

Gave my new and different dog and cat stuff today. Tomorrow it's sheep and goats but different. They took off all my sheep and goats from the web by using my talk

outline I gave them and loaded them onto a CD and I am to use that tomorrow instead of the actual Kodas. Neat I think. I hope. - Worked great!

29 July 03, Niteroi, Br.

Another beautiful day. Going to give talk via web page on computer. Damn, I have started this too late with computer or else I could have just put all the Kodas I am carrying on a CD and left the rest at home.

Off to school in a rush at 9 AM. Class goes til 12:30 starting at 10. Met Dr. Marcio R. Costas dos Santos who worked with McEntee years ago and Schlafer since.

Email: MRCOSTA@DOUTOR.COM.BR, and he has a web page at [www.](http://www.Microlink.com.br/MRCOSTA)

[Microlink.com.br/MRCOSTA](http://www.Microlink.com.br/MRCOSTA).

Finished at 12 but got in Vitamin E and Vitamin A being anti D. Lunch at a real expensive place for the 5 of us. Yikes. One gal while at meeting in Botucatu bought a bunch of their big knives and now I've promised her a good one from home.

Got in the car for 1-1/2-2 hour ride to UFRRJ and got a bit lost on the way, so arrived at almost dark. It is the second Federal university in this state and is called the Federal University Rural Rio de Janeiro. Arrived at house to live in and unloaded but I don't think they were happy as no smiles and no one walked down the steps to welcome us. Maybe they were tired of waiting as the one man in the group asked if we got stuck in traffic. It is a big beautiful campus with big beautiful building including this man's house of stone and all 10 foot ceilings and boudoirs of antique wood, chests, statues etc, and I am alone in it with no radio or TV. I'll live. Others all said Hi and took us to the dean waiting for me as he lives next door in another big home. This one has 3 big bedrooms upstairs and private bath and there are two kitchens together and a maid's room and bath. All fantastic and I feel the

Rebs are coming back to Tara or something. All alone too but students are coming from the Md-West(?) Virginia vet school on Friday. We'll see.

On the way down as we got lost a bit, the gals all had a laugh as we reached the place where the wind changes direction and we have that much further to go (and thus be late). Cute. Ann, Juliana and Marie went back, the dean left and Gisele and Mariana took me to get supplies in the superstore of papaya, etc. Nice. They bought it all. Put it in the refrig already loaded with beer and wine for an army. Then to switch the beds to get a lamp to write and read by so here I am. Hope like hell Jay's ghost wakes me up. Did dream of him the other nite.

30 Aug 03

Beautiful mountains nearby too.

1:30 now. Had lunch in town. (SEROPEDICA – City of Silk)

silk place of planting

ANSEL SEVOND WILLIAMS

anselw@hotmail.com.br

anselw@bol.com.br

Again, was great buffet with lots of different dishes again by the kg. A neat difference is at the exit or entrance door they have a small coffee table set up (free) for anyone to stop by free after eating for their tiny cups of strong coffee.

Drove around to look at campus but most students gone except for this class I guess. Faculty workers are all on strike as the newly elected Governor of the Worker's Party is making changes to hurt them somehow. It's the first time they have had a worker's party governor. Just saw a plover like bird with rear pointed head. Larkspur or something. Class starts in 10 min and only 2 guys here. I think maybe it's a good thing I don't still work.

Ansel who wrote his name above is a small animal practitioner in Rio who they are paying to translate and he does it simultaneously with me. He is great as was my first gal in Botucatu. He is black and from British Guyana where Jim Jones had all those people killed with grape juice kool aid and cyanide in Georgetown. He was just a little kid then. He and I have had a great discussion about Tiger Woods, prejudices, etc. Really nice young man.

Went into Profesora's home today. Maid and all there. Neat. It is one way to give more jobs.

Cut in my own papaya today. Bought them and oranges and bananas last nite. The gal thought I had gotten lost as I was not at the big empty guest house this AM. It's a big enough place to get lost in for sure, but I walked to school. Lots and lots of grass and one is not supposed to walk on it. I did. Oops.

The lunch today was on a 2nd floor, open sides with buffet, etc. Really nice too. Got through horses, started cows. Quit 4:30. Prof also on Greve (strike) so most students home.

On the way back to mansion I took a detour to the only big anthill growing up a coconut palm tree. At one area of the partially flattened anthill a whole bunch of tiny hills had sprouted 4-6 inches high like a village of mud huts with chimneys. Really cute. Sat at a table, alone, and went to pull out a paper towel from roll and damned if the biggest cockroach didn't jump out onto the floor. Damn, did I jump!!! Had a great mango outside as they are messy but delicious.

Profesora Gisele Braziliano de Andrade
(spoke pretty good English. Visited her home)

GANDRADE@ufrg.br

R. Volta Redonda No 329, Boa Esperanca

Seropedica Rio de Janeiro

CEP: 23 836 690

Marilene de Farias Brito Queiroz (speaks little English, drove car)

Marilene@ufrj.br

Rua Belarminio Goncalves Chavgs

No 131 Bairro Boa Esperenca

Seropedica Rio De Janeiro

CEP 23850-000

21-3787-1757

21-2682-1081 rural 2682-1711 R-220

One area of the partially flattened ant hill a whole bunch of tiny hills had sprouted 4-6 inches high like a village of mud huts with chimneys. Really cute. Sat at a table, alone and went to pull out a paper towel from roll and damned if the biggest cockroach didn't jump out onto the floor. Damn, did I jump!! Had a great mango outside as they are messy but delicious.

On the bed writing and reading a bit of Spanish and doing crosswords. Hell it's only 5:30, getting dark however.

The Parasitology prof

Dr. Argemiro Sanavria

Prof Phd Medicina Veterinaria Preventico

Doencas Parastovos

UFRRJ – Inst Veterinaria

Cx Postal 74556, Serapedica, R.J.

Email: sanavria@UFRRJ.BR

He let me use his computer this morning. Maybe I'll get replies in the morning.

Thursday, 31 July 03

7:45 AM after walking to school and checking out 2 more anthills at base of several trees. Awful tiny ants making those hills which are monstrous in themselves. They must have a big hole underground. Lots of people walking, some running through the campus. Big pond they are cleaning out as they put in a new plant and they say it dried up the pond. Lots of trucks passing to one side of this part of campus. It used to be a RR track. I am only one here and waiting for the parasit professor to open up his computer for me again. Am looking SE with absolutely no mountains. They are all behind me.

No cockroach this AM but I'll be surprised when the 4 girls and one guy come tomorrow night or they will be to see such a big one. Maybe not as they are coming from MD/WVa vet school(?). Big beautiful tamarind trees around for landscaping and many small 15 ft x 8 in diameter trees also line some roads and they have the most stout based thorns on the trunks I have ever seen. I'll photo them for sure. I think you'd damn near be impaled on one if you fell into it. No football near them I am sure.

As you may know the USPS, United States Power Squadrons have a voluntary duty to locate examine and report to the US Geological people as many geological survey markers as they can and help to keep them up to date. I found two now down here so far, one in the floor of their main building entrance. I'll pencil copy it but it's for Brazil not the U.S. Oh well.

The papaya this AM had some red soft spots (prior damage) but I ate them anyhow. I guess they won't hurt.

Nice big pond out front here also. No weeds. Pond inside main building Spanish courtyard has lots of half silver half gold fish (tiny) and many big Tilapia. Those grow everywhere, I think.

They have coed dorms (separate floors) here as there is no place to board in the town. Several people have expressed the thought about the blacks and poor whites are losing out here in Brazil as even they are given money for school (college level) they mostly go to public schools which are not as good as the private ones at the grammar and high school levels so won't be able and can't compete for college entrance. Shame their private schools are expensive so the large families of the one and only 1-2 children of the others kinda limit the number of poor able to go on to college. Really a problem.

I should walk over to the main building to get that survey market imprint but no pencil or proper paper – I'll use this book when I do. Students and translator walking from bus.

Friday, 1 August 03, Seropedica, Br.

Got my scraping of the geologic marker. It's an altitude marker for 1017F

Referencila de Hive IBCE

Surprise, surprise. The three ladies from Rio who brought me out here and the Profesora and two of her students brought me a gift and wanted to be sure I was taken care of. Wasn't that great? Really great to me! Finished cows and today it's dogs and cats. (They drove all the way out and back).

Yesterday Gisele here told me we would do a horse and we did, one with proud flesh of a tarsal area 12x12 cm. Wouldn't heal and then needed a horse for my demonstration in open outside PM room.

Walked over from my chalet after great papaya and coffee and soft curd cheese. It's all I eat in AM and hope to lose weight. On the way saw the most unfriendly trees in the world I think, as the trunk is absolutely all spines about 2 cm at the base sharp points and only about 3-4 cm tall but they fill the trunk so you can not pick it up. Unless you hit them and they just kinda fall off as they just seem stuck to the trunk leaving almost a smooth abscission scar only. Really neat. It's 8AM as I sit on the step of the Path bldg and guard (?) just brought me a chair but I can't write on my held up knees that way.

Got back – pause – damned if guard didn't just bring me a cup of fresh coffee with a big smile on his face. Obrigado for sure. (thanks.)

That thorny trunk tree is called like Nader the environmentalist but pronounced more like Nadaar.

So back to after lunch yesterday and the horse was waiting for us. It was on the cement floor of this PM room outside with cement bleachers above reached by steep steps. Beautiful as it is outside in the open air.

Greve = on strike

As I came into the building I saw three little 2 cm diameter tubes of brown mud about 3 mm thick walls about 5-6 cm tall and the builders are wild tiny bees that don't bite. They are called construction bees as they commonly are associated with new "man made" constructions with their hives within the buildings.

Young man has been telling me of the big shots who have special jails they go to when caught doing any crime. Even college educated crooks don't go to the common jails but to special easy jails even home confinement. He decries the social injustice of the rich all though Brazil.

Back to the necropsy. The fellow who cleans and cares for the place was busy in the morning sharpening their knives and rib cutters. Then he brought them out to the horse at 2 PM. I had to talk him and a couple others to get the horse on the table as he did not want to do it. Of course I insisted and we got it up easily and on the correct side, etc. Following the standard I used my own knife. I brought along six as gifts to the necropsy rooms I would visit and let me demonstrate doing one. It was great and it cut the axilla and up to the jaw so easily, etc. Lots of talk as it proceeded, most impressed with the knife, not me. Dang it. Did not do the brain or pelvis as no saw available. Yikes. They got a kick out of the big pieces for left sides and little piece for right sided organs saved in formalin. They knew the parasites, etc. All went well in under 2 hrs. Had a 12x12 granulation wound on left tarsus. Few oxyuris, few liver tapeworm tracks and that's all for patho.

Young man threw all parts and guts in open incinerator at end of necropsy table floor about 5 ft off the floor, piece by piece. Before I was through a dozen or so vultures were honestly circling overhead. Neat.

Am now in kitchen at the hacienda along with two boys in their room and four girls and the professor from Md-Va vet college in the other kitchen waiting for the dean to bring back 3 pizzas and soft drinks from Seropedia, our little town only a mile or so away.

I had finished dogs, cats in the AM, then went to Prof Carlos Habinger Tokarnia's home to see his fantastic collection of poisonous plants all growing in his yards. Several sudden death ones account for lots of dead cattle in Brazil and most contain fluoroacetate. It would be nice to study with him for a month or two. At the end of my sessions he and the two profesoras gave me a copy of his poisonous plants of Brazil book and he is doing a mineral deficiency book this coming year. I did learn from him the three easy diagnostic features of "phosphorous deficiency: bone

chewing”, “cobalt deficiency, bark chewing (off any tree)” and “sodium deficiency of earth chewing (big holes in the ground really)”. He is kinda like Olafson.

Walked home after giving my clothes to Marilena who will have her maid wash them for me as there is no place in town. Yikes. Took more pictures of termites, etc. As I walked under a tree I seemed to walk through a cloud of bees I’m told and looked up to see a big solid nest on a forked branch about 10 ft up with the nest about 3 ft in diameter with zillions of wasps? flying in and out. Knocking over some termite hills, most were a cm long but today a few individuals were twice that, with big heads too.

Got back to “castle” and the young people here with their sponsor Bette Williams, two from Peru and look Peruvian, one from Brazil studying in Md-Va and two boys from Md and one girl. All very nice. One of the boys loaned me a book in English. Great. The two girls were twins. Overall I have been impressed by the friendliness of most people here. It’s great.

2-1/2 pizzas came. Cheesy a bit but very good for all 8 of us. Then to wash the dishes. Got done after chasing the papa cockroach from behind a jar onto the floor and squish. Then his wife made us jump but sounded the same at her knell. Yikes. Up at 7 to leave at 7:45 for boat trip to the “Green Coast”??

Just before supper we met the Rector (President of College in his monstrous office at the big admin. Bldg.) Nice man too. Very formal but nice.

The Green Coast is Costa Verde on the sign.

Saturday, 2 August 03, Seropedia, Br.

Off at 8 for ride to Costa Verde on an older diesel fishing boat but the only smell was Diesel. About a 45 minute ride from here and I have no way without a map to say which way it is from here. About 16 of us including 2 kids and 4 drivers. A wonderful trip out and back with swimming at a “mussel” farm on floats where we pulled in and stopped a bit then swam onto a place for nice walk, etc. Then straight back or almost as I steered it most of the way back. It’s got two masts about 50 feet long and 20 wide. Big cabin with little stove and 4-5 bunks. Lunch on board. Beer, guarana and cheese, baloney and ham sandwiches you make yourself, great big tangerines and junk food. Really a nice trip for about 4 hours. Lots of kites (birds) and vultures.

Back here at 6. Talked an hour at restaurant place we stopped on boat back with 2 navy men with their two radio vehicles and tents. Lots of interesting things but they do a lot of checking for drugs. Young man from Md-Va school not Vet loaned me a book. **Mozart’s Brain and the Fighter Pilot, Richard Restak, MD. I’ll buy it. Three Rivers Press, NY. www.randomhouse.com - self help.**

Trip to airport – Santos Dumos

Donna Paula dos Santos Rawstron (married)

Email: anapaulavet@aol.com

Clarice Nheleti Pinto Sarno Gudo (not married)

Zurinha2002@yahoo.com or zurinha_mz@hotmail.com

Mariz Empinado (stuck up – slur)

Sunday nite in hotel in Jaboticabol

3 August 03

Eneida Benelli 3202 4412

Alameda Chuchill R. Loche 21

Nova Aparecida fabolicabol. SP

Cep 14870-000

Financial gal (33) Prof Alexie of Jaboticabol State Univ. sent with driver to pick me up at San Paulo for 4-1/2 hr ride back to Jaboticabal (Ja-botchi-cabal) to bring me back in 4-1/2 hours. Holy cow. Good English including the “ed” at end of those words. Cute. I think this was the most beautiful trip in Brazil as far as agriculture goes. Lots and lots of sugar cane, cattle, green cultivated fields and flat land as far as one can see.

Earlier, two beautiful young ladies picked me up at my mansion right on time and took me to the Santos Dumont Airport next to the water in Rio de Janiero port. Sugar loaf nearby and Cristo statue easily seen on mountain without clouds today. One was a vet student and her cousin in some other school, and both from Mozambique studying here. One married.

Actually getting through the airport easier than home. They look first for older people and take their bags through, etc. The two took me right in and it was great. Had a bit of coffee for snack and they went home. Met 2 Americans in the lobby waiting room. Slept for the hour to San Paulo then the ride to here.

Yesterday on the way back from swimming (kids) stopped at ITACURUOA for the supper and where we talked to 2 soldiers. Neat, as I said before.

Stopped at a Pasto of which there are 100 so at a franchise owned by one guy and they are a monstrous roadside stop on the main road to here. 3 buses were in and

hardly filled 1/10 of the place. Eneida my hostess and financial director said on some days the place is stuffed. And it should be as here is a list of most of the stuff to eat.

- 10 pots of various meats in soup**
- 7 different meats on shish-kabob swords**
- 8 hot vegetables all kinds**
- 19 salad ingredients**
- 7 pasta wrapped goodies (meats and cheese)**
- 12 different desserts**
- whole selection of fruits**

Again take all you want and pay by kilo. Finished ride to Jaboticabal and this hotel room is 20x20 big wardrobe, big leather sofa, queen bed and single bed and monstrous beautiful tiled bathroom up 8 ft on 10ft wall. But beautiful tan tile on whole thing and floors, Even TV but none in English. Good, I can get this written.

My interpreter this last few days at the "curso" has been Ansel Sevond Williams, Medico veterinario, CRMV/RI-6780

Utendimento in Domicilio, tel: 9699-8990/ 9928-1411

And he gave me address of Rug Princess, 253 Apto 201, Monero Ilha Do governador Rio De Janiero, RI, Cepi 21-920-465 tel 021-21-3472-2606

Ansell's sister is in Brooklyn

Pauletta Parks, 2919 Farragut Road, Brooklyn, NY 11210 tel: 718-859-2328

And a niece Laverne Williams, 233 Center Street, Frederick, MD 21701

Tel: 301-846-0077

A friend: Eva Bruckner 021-22590873; 021-9973-1843

Flavia: 021 2535 4860

The Parasit Prof at UFRRJ was Argermo Sauavia, who let me use his computer

So, a lesson in Portuguese: A = ah, b, c, d, e = eh, f, g, h = agah,

i = e, j = schota, k = kah, l = elle, m = m, n = _____, o = oh, p = pay,

q = K, r = erle (hair le), s, t, U = os, V = vey, x = chaze, Y = ipslon, z = zee

ca = saar; ce = say; ci = co, co = so, cu = su, cabeza = head, acucar = sugar

The c has a small printed backward) to get the tone and a printed small N on top of some A.

If people see something going on not too correct they may say “It’s not my beach” and walk away.

4 August 03, Jaboticabal, Br.

Driving from San Paulo amid all the sugar cane fields was beautiful then it started to get dark at about 6 and along the road we passed lots of three trailer trucks hauling the cut cane. Came across several barrels of oil burning as notice to the trucks they were to turn off shortly to the sugar factory so that they would not have to put on any brakes to make the turn as it gets so dark. I thought that was thoughtful.

Dang, no hot water in the shower but there are 3 wires going to the shower head. I did not know how to turn it on and standing on the wet floor was no time to experiment.

Am writing this in the dining room which is all beautifully tiled also. Again cheese, baloney and ham (sliced) and several sweet cakes and rolls and hot coffee, hot milk (leite) and hot water plus melon, papaya, apples, oranges and bananas. Orange juice and grapefruit juice.

Professor to pick me up at 7:45 as class starts at 8. Maybe later as it's Brazilian time. Professor is spelled wrong as both Portuguese and Spanish do not use double letters very often. Nice to remember.

Looking at the map this is a big state (San Paulo) but most of the cities I'm in are at about the same latitude, so the weather is great in each. Every place asks what do I think of Bush and we agree he made a big mistake but several have used the word "hate" in there also.

You will see in Portuguese writing quite often a very small c at the bottom of large c at the end of some words. The cao alone spells dog I think but the end of a word is "ion". A small n is over some letters, an A at least, like a and that as a tilda as it is called. I now have another American saying Portuguese is easier to read than spanish but harder to pronounce.

Visited Prof. Alessi home today. Beautiful set up with maid working in kitchen and like everyone else has a big iron fence across the front with 7-8 ft stone (bricks and stucco) on 3 other sides. He bought the two lots on one side of his and hauled in dirt. An old man who loves to garden farms it for himself and the professor, wife and 2 daughters. One is a lawyer other in first year of medical school, both in San Paulo. Stopped on way home to look at alcohol station not gas station with pumps that only pump alcohol "alcohol" and not gas or gasohol but they have gas pumps too. Dr. Alessi says they started it here in 1980s and some cars here are only alcohol burners and it costs only half of gasoline but maybe it's not as powerful. I'll ask. Neat anyhow. He came into my room and adjusted the water so it's warm water in the shower now. Great. Had a puppy for PM and remains of a raccoon their kind with a ringtail but different genus.

Really a beautiful school. Even yellow flower tree that gave the name to the city of Jaboticabo tree. It's an ag school too and its dang nice too. They have a band saw in the PM room and put in a new blade for me today. Worked great. All the students are graduate level students and no interpreter is needed (much). Very attentive and older. Also, one came from Brazilia, one from Marta Grosso, one from Manaus,, and one from Rio Grande deSol, all of which are 1600-1800 km. From here for the courseo (class). Neat.

Oh, and got a haircut today and beard trim. \$5.00. Did a great job. Had lunch at big mall but was surprised at absence of people as it was lunch time 2 hours. Be here 5 days then Belo Horizonte. Clinics here pretty nice too.

Raccoon had a neat brain hemorrhage and fatty liver. Chronic brain lesion but I don't know why. Will have to tell them about rabies and their band saw tomorrow.

Tuesday, 5 August 03, Jaboticabal.

6 o'clock – just back from school and ate a papaya for supper – great! Talked from 8-11:30 with coffee break, then lunch 12-2. Then glass slides for the afternoon.

Good 7 headed scope and all learned, even me. Gas station had gas for 1.87 R/liter, alcohol 0.88 R/l and diesel 1.58 R/liter. Great. (4R/US Dollar)

Good parrot with aspergillosis and 17 year old bird with testicle tumor and emaciation even though it ate well, they said. Professor Alessi Wants me to meet his wife so I'll have dessert at 7:30 tonight.

Not much new today. Two sheep for Friday so I think I'll buy a pair of pruning shears for them tomorrow. We'll see. Dang shower electricity shut off in the mornings. Yikes – cool. Did meet 2 virologists today who are well known. Both

however have done great work in the past but new Gov't has prohibited work of Foot & Mouth Disease in the states and that was their forte.

Prof. Alessi said he'd come over at 730 and go out for ice cream. Pause. I just returned and it's 8:30 and I met his beautiful wife "Rita", but pronounced "Hitta", as the R in Portuguese is pronounced erhe.

Cat scratch fever = Bartonella menselae

About the alcohol and gas, he says that the alcohol though cheaper only makes about 10 km/liter while regular gas gets 12 km/liter so there is a little loss in value. Also the price of alcohol goes up and down more.

I commented on the many dogs on the streets and he says every house almost has a dog and even his he lets out 40 minutes each night and he comes back by himself. It's against the law, however, to let a Pit Bull run free in Brazil. Smart. And there are about 10 dogs for each cat here.

Took four rolls of film in to get processed but no luck. They don't do ectachrome. Damn, but four rolls are easier to carry than 4 packs of 36 pics.

They all call the Professor Mr. Alessi. Ouch.

6 August 03, Jaboticabal, Brazil

First cloudy morning here but still warm and nice. Maybe it's going to cool off a bit but it's nice out.

Somehow in making up the Pandey reagent it got shook up and now does not separate to a clear layer on top and concentrated phenol on bottom. Darn. Did buy a

nice pair of rib cutters \$7.00 at hardware store. Had to check all of 3 stores to find one. Their stores have about everything and all are absolutely clean and neat. Really neat. And their motor vehicle repair shops are neat and clean with no trash, old parts, rags, paper, grease or anything on the floors. Neatest I've ever seen really.

The Professor showed me the Vet hospitals large and small and they are as nice as any we have and spotless also. Actually very impressive.

Mouse = Camundongo (Kamoondongo)

They have lots of displaced abomasums from adhesions to the umbilicus and they were doing two replacements today as sterile as we do them. Neat. Had one of their beautiful grey-white calves in "Nelore" for a suspected cord abscess and young clinician was proud to point out where it, the abscess, was located, above the heart. Neat. The place is spotless as is small animal surgery. Remember cord abscesses are usually found above the heart or above the kidneys.

Then he showed me the An Husb school with all types of research going on with rabbits, ovino, suino, cows, etc. All neat and clean. There are little owls in every paddock sitting on lots of posts. Very very nice. There are Nelore cattle a big monstrous animal with a large hump over thoracic spine, even in the calves. They are quite resistant to ticks and do well on pasture alone whereas they have a small herd of charolais, the light tan cattle fat as butter balls, that do better in pens on concentrates more and are less tick resistant. Neat. These are all well organized efforts.

4 AM and wide awake. Papaya was great when I got back to the hotel.

7 August – Thurs – Jaboticabal

Usima Sao Francisco (Sugar Mill)

The Ipe Amerelo is a beautiful yellow flowered tree which is Brazil's national tree. There are a batch of trees not in flower that are the "Jaboticaba" tree after which the city was named.

Cloudy and sprinkle this AM. Still no word from home. Why? Finished cows and now finishing pigs then tomorrow a ACVP type quiz to let them know how it works with 10 pictures.

So this afternoon was a free day after the Kg meal (pay by kg) with wildlife pathologist gal trained in Germany and Rita, Prof's wife and him, then off with another gal to the Usima San Francisco down the road ½ hour. Usima means mill and it's a monstrous sugar mill from cane, which farms (fazenda) that run for miles over the easy sloping hills and flatlands. Really beautiful. The mill included hard hats in one part and hair cover and clothes covers near the finished sugar. They make white sugar and organic sugar both. No fertilizers, insecticides etc in the organic sugar. All the leftover bagasse dry stalks etc is put back into the soil, etc. Neat really. One family has 24,000 acres of fields to grow the cane. Company housing, etc. school clinic, 2 ambulances, etc.

As the sky is clear you can see forever and tall columns of black smoke seen all around where they burn the cane a day before cutting for white sugar but the organic sugar is machine harvested by cutting off the tops and stripping the stem and cutting into 2 ft lengths in the field to be brought in by big long trucks. The mill machines, squeezers, evaporators, centrifuges, dryers, boilers are monstrous. All had to wear glasses, hardhats and ear plugs. Even an English video on the process.

Did not eat much at lunch as I or we got invited to a typical Brazilian supper at 8 for a birthday and could not say no. I am debating if I should have a papaya now. Ha.

We walked forever on the mile tour. Nice though and I'd not been in one before. Hope the sheep are worthwhile tomorrow.

9:30 PM latest night I've been up so far. Prof and his wife Rita picked me up for supper at a Post Graduate student's house at 8. Great. Had a bowl, actually two of them, of manioc stew with beef ribs, onions or scallions really and small greens that tasted of radishes. Very good. He showed us a small wash tub (10 gallons) sized pot with lid in the corner over a gas burner in which it was cooking. He started cooking at 6 and served at 9. It was a thick stew in which the manioc made the thickening. Really nice. Beer and guarana for drinks. He graduated in 1995 and practices on sport horses and now is a horse clinician. Pot of food called "Cow in(to) the swamp."

About 20 people came. Half from the class I think. 4 dogs and 2 babies. Almost full moon out tonight. Cooler too. Gotta call Re in the morning.

The roads in this town are all one way except a very few with traffic lights. Cars on right have right of way and it's always given to them even half a block away. Bicycles and horses too on right have right of way. But people only have right of way at stop lights. Cars even at stop signs take the right of way over people. Yikes.

Hot water today, nice and I woke up looked at watch and unseeing got up showered and ate before six. Dang. My clock is taking over.

8 Aug Fri Jaboticabal.

Fellow last nite's host was Antonio Raphael T. Meto; Raphaeltx@hotmail.com.

Pretty nice last day. Picked up 2 rubber tree seeds this morning with Dr. Werther the wildlife gal. Pics of termite nests etc in the rubber tree plantation. Neat with 71 tunnels up the trunks. Call home and all fine except dang computer not working. She hopes to get her car today or tomorrow.

Started to get my necropsy sheep on time and could not get any CSF after all my effort to make the Pandy reagent. Worked great and they were pleased. Tried to tape very carefully to get CSF with a real dry hole but I could not explain it except they had a great laugh as they had drained it all out for testing before I got the body. Cute as I sure needed a reason for the dry holes. Had several good caseous lymphadenitis abscess scattered. Then I started the 2nd sheep but got Prof Alessi to do most of it and he even opened both ureters with my gift to him, the new knife. Man, was he pleased and should be as it's not that easy even in cows and horses the first time. The Pandy test worked great as being only very slightly positive on a normal control sheep.

Young man gave me some nice slides for the web pages and school gave me a couple of university cups. Neat. Prof and wife Rita gave Re and I both a present. Apparently they grow and harvest sugar cane 7 months a year and the workers to home to N.E. Brazil for 5 months. All happy I think.

Prof Alessi and I went with 2 of the class to coffee – ice cream shop after necropsies and showing how to use a new sharpening stone. Even Prof liked the discussion the kids (30-25 yrs) brought up.

Hope there is room in my bags for everything.

Karin Werther, werther@feav.unesp.br

Re's brother has been diagnosed with lung cancer and is not doing all that well.

We'll see him on my return. Enjoy life when you all can.

Belo Horizonte, Sat 9 Aug 03

Another beautiful day with my waiting anxiously to find out if I had a ticket to Belo or not. Of course they thought of everything and it was a safe electronic one at the airport with Karin Werther and her graduate student and chauffer to the little airport outside the city. Hr flight to San Paulo then another hour to Belo and there was Renato Santos waiting as he said he would be. Very nice. Lunch at the big mall we used to eat at with Roberto, Isabella and Renato. Roberto married and just a bit ago his wife had a U.S. citizen baby girl in Minnesota. They returned this week no less and are in town with Renato also here after getting his degree with John Edwards in Texas.

The hotel (Terrace Hotel) in Jaboticabal was nice as I described before with nice cold buffet set for each morning with hot milk and Rio coffee (very, very strong) you can mix as you wish. Very good. Am now in hotel in Belo. Have to admit it's the most colorful on the top floor, 8th. Walk into the TV, sofa table and chair room then door to left opens to a kitchenette with fridge, oven and toilet room off to its left. Then across living room to another door on left into tiny hall with lil bedroom (no beds) but hanging closet, sofa and writing glass table against one wall. Off on left is very nice full bath and straight ahead off lil hall is main bedroom with 2 single beds. Each room and bath with an outside window. Very nice.

At airport they use nylon ties to lock your suitcase when they have the zippers with holes in them. Very safe really, but hard to get into in the hotel room without a knife. Dang.

Warmer here than Jaboticabal as its further north towards the equator or course. Am watching a championship volleyball game between Cuba and USA. It is a very hard tough game with only two guys on a side.

Made some good friends in Jaboticabal. They are very warm group there also. The refridge is filled with beer and soft drinks and the kitchen table has candy bars, peanuts and chocolate. Shame I'm still trying to lose weight. Ha.

I felt a little bad when Renato told me about racism in Texas, as when anyone asked him where he was from because of his accent and he said Brazil they kind of forgot him after that. He is not dark at all but felt it was racism. Dammmmmmm. He should have said harassment and sued.

Guess I start Monday at eight. Tomorrow Sunday he's invited me to his place and to see his baby too. (Renato).

Found in most Brazilian cities are pesky speed bumps or similar annoyances like the deep cobbled ditches across the streets. Really a pain and not all are easily seen. Most are marked but not all, and they bounce you pretty good.

Sunday 10 Aug 03 – Belo

Beautiful moon last night I can look over the whole city. Breakfast buffet great like the others but this place is full on a Sunday AM. They have the liquid sugar replacer too. I guess they all do. 3 drops in regular cup. Papaya too. Most also put a tiny spoon to use for your coffee and a reg. teaspoon for whatever. Neat.

Bought a disposable camera in mall yesterday. 42 rials at 4 for a US dollar. One thing not cheap but the food makes up for that by far. I don't think one meal yet is over 2 or 3 bucks.

Renato to come about nine. Place as I said is full mostly students I think and all know each other. All healthy and none even men are overweight. All speak Portuguese. Ha.

Yesterday Karin said to carry my little backpack with my address book and kodachromes on my chest not back as they (?) may try to stuff something INTO the pack not steal out of it. I wonder why. Also, everyone's pack here has a cell phone compartment. Neat I guess. A sign of the times.

One gal here is now handing out meal tickets to everyone (not me).

My passport, money and ticket holder combination on my belt seems to catch their eye when they see it. So far it's been great for the last 20 years or so. Always at my front and side, and easy to use. I do write my passport number on my palm when I expect to use it at the airports. Saves lots of holding of tickets in my mouth, etc. Place cleared out at 7:45.

In my suite both the bedroom and living room have a sliding glass door to a tiny two seated balcony. Really nice. Have no idea as to cost yet. They like shiny manufactured tile as they use it a lot and beautiful too.

This hotel is the Pampulha Lieu. This morning's buffet included 6 different drinks – aceria (?) juice, orange juice, banana and vitamin milk(?) orange and papaya, Durano yogurt, milk and plain water. Then of course hot water, coffee and milk. Quice and 4 cold cereals. Apples, bananas, melon, watermelon and papaya and pineapple. 8 different breads and 6 cakes, all different, honest.

The desk man here just brought me a booklet in Portuguese, Spanish and English to have and learn from. Without asking. Nice touch.

Although the homes all have a pretty fence, grill, etc., wall around them, they all seem to have a big, mean German Shepherd to help protect also. They all don't bark either till you jump away from their fence. Yikes. This hotel is 2 years old. Just talked with driver of tour bus outside who is driving to Rio de Janeiro, will take more or less 5 hours and agrees the dogs are big and mean – all without a word of English.

Nice trip with Renato his wife and baby Bella (Isabella) and Janet a jr. vet student from Michigan. She'll be here til Thursday. About 50 min from hotel to his inlaws place in hills on a red dirt road (all are red dirt I think). Beautiful home, cement block all tile with orange tile roof. They have a carport on same grade then a beautiful garden on another two grades and rest of yard slopes to creek with lots of fish he feeds a bit. Lots of nice trees started with more to plant. Grove of giant bamboo 100 feet tall and over 100 years old. Lots of papaya, etc. It is beautiful and all plots raised a bit. Little chapel onto one side and his lil girl has her own little 8X8 brick house, tile roof. Nice. Had a lovely dinner (lunch) with rice, a bean onion bacon type hash, tomato and peas salad and fresh pork. A very sweet dessert of large sugared orange slices. And dolce (sweet) milk filled pastry thin roll. Too sweet for me. Their lot is a long burgee shape, small but well arranged and lots of stuff growing now at end of winter and dry season. (Map on separate page).

Lettuces (3 or 4 different), carrots, cabbages, radishes. Great. And no chemicals at all. Neat. No insecticides, etc. either.

Another surprise is that the roads in the town are very quiet even though there are lots of cars going wherever. No horns or squealing brakes, etc. Not many speed bumps either but there were a few on the dirt road to their home off the main Rio to Belo highway. Asked waiter when I came back to bring me some papaya at 7:30. Just ate it. Great. Hope it does not cause gut problems. Start horses at 8 in the AM.

11 August 03 Monday Belo

Almost 8AM. He has arrived. Got to school filled the carousels and waited for class. Brazil time. Not bad as Janet gal from Michigan and I had good talk. Lunch at mall. My hotel is west of campus 1-2 miles as crow flies. Both Renato and Roberto translated well for me but most of the students understand my mostly English, some Spanish and poor single worded Portuguese. Still have to admit the crossword games Re and Jay gave me a couple of years ago really help fill my time away from school. Dr. Neto, daughter of Prof Neto from 1955 Cornell grad program, was in class and he is still fine. I'll demo an animal first then expect them to do the others starting at 2PM.

Hotel room 801. Lots of roofs on top of houses in city under the hotel view of 8 floors have corrugated material to direct and store water I think. Don't see one sun (solar) power thing anywhere.

Renato de Lima Santos and Denise and Isabela

Escola de Veterinaria

Dept de Clinica and Cirurgia Veterinarias

Av Antonio Carlos 6627, Pampulha

31270-901 Belo Houzonte/MG, Brazil

(31) 3499-2209; home: 3426-7729

rsantos@vet.ufmg.br www.vet.ufmg.br

Pampulha Lieu – name of lake nearby. Same as vet school area.

Dr. Milene A Rachid

432 Machado Street, Colegio Batista

Belo Horizonte Minas Gelaes

Home 31-3442-2225; work 31-3499-2788

(gal at Cornell with her mom for a year 2001, getting PdD here in Belo)

My hotel is only a mile or less from school and easily seen up on hillside. Nice morning with Renato and Roberto translating but not really needed, I think. Did learn one thing with a nice drink the other day called caju juice. It showed a big fruit on the front with yellow delicious meat about 6 inches across with a cashew like nut ATTACHED to the outside of the yellow meat. Guess what? It is the actual cashews that most of us love. The fruit is good itself but they harvest the whole thing mostly for the nut and not the fruit. The fruit is good too.

Just put on TV and danged if the Braves just completed an unassisted triple play with the Braves playing St. Louis. It has been the only English speaking TV show live on TV here so far. They made a great catch by shortstop off 3rd base side of second first out as with 2 on, one first and one second they ran on a hit and run. He then stepped on second for a second out and ran down the guy from first. 3rd out. Neat.

4-5 animals to do in necropsy today so I demonstrated on a calf with diarrhea and NO fat at 20 days. A nutritional experimental calf with few lung adhesions. Green dye in rumen, foul smelling ingesta and ulcerated wall. Maybe 10% enzootic pneu with few caseated abscesses in firm lobes. They wanted and will I guess, call it some kind of infectious disease but to me its important to give most weight to its poor nutritional problem first with secondary rumenitis and pneumonia. Then a dog with a stomach full of stones and not much else, but dead. I asked if any CNS signs and all said NO, but on reading all the history the dog was lethargic and had paresis. I have pica in dogs eating lots of stones and danged if they don't often have RABIES. They have it here of course, but not in Belo Horizonte but I made them think until they got histo back. I'll bet it's rabies. I hope they will check for it.

Then a baby lamb 20 days with absolutely NO fat anywhere. Had to explain normal froth in horses and other animal lungs and trachea as a result of just dying from euthanasia having nasal froth just from the dying and not drowning.

They do the necropsies early on, then go from table to table with the professor going over each animal with the whole group looking on. This is what we did at CU much of the time before. Not sure now. Worked well.

Re still does not have her car. I told her to tell the guy to keep it if she doesn't get it before I get home as I will tell him. Oh, the baseball game is still on and I see it is a Sunday night rerun. I guess it got played yesterday.

Renato gave me a copy of his repro path book in color today. Pretty good job too for a first book. Nice pictures, too. He studied with John Edwards in Texas and guess they disagree on cystic CLs (corpora luteas) in cattle. He wrote the book with another fellow.

Tues 12 August 03, Belo

Beautiful day again. Cooler though. I really am going to leave some stuff behind – Suitcase just too full. A lil different breakfast. Instead of 1 inch chopped up hotdogs in a tomato sauce it was little triangular bits of toast with ham. Neat.

At several hotels now they give you a key with two plastic labels. The smaller plastic fits into a slot just inside the door that puts on the inside light when you enter and puts them all out when you leave. Rather neat. When you put them on first they will go out in a minute or two until you put what you want on. Took picture of Belo at 3AM with a full moon. Hope it comes out.

Good class in the morning. 8-12 this time. Started glass slide discussion at 2PM for 4 of the students and repeated at 4 with four more people. One faculty, Dr. Neto. She got to show me Bothrops (snake) lesion in mice afterwards. Good reaction in muscles at 24 hrs. Nice. Then looked at a great batch of slides on the computer for Renato til 7:30. Roberto still at school too. The young bloods will surely take over here. Roberto, his wife Isabella and Renato have recently gotten PhDs in the states and they are very competent.

Finally able to send email to Van Kruinigen at Storrs, Conn that I can't go there (hvankruia.canr.uconn.edu). Got cool here tonight for sure.

Wed 13 Aug 03 Belo.

Good morning with slides but I think I am losing them. So tomorrow I'll finish dog and cats maybe and then only show Black Box slides for a change of pure path.

Had lunch with Renato and his co-author at a new place type of churascarria where they had double buffet table of 32 different cold plates of salads, eggs, veggies, etc. 20 pans of hot veggies,, lasagna, chicken, soups, beans, corn, etc. 28 swords (5 ft long) of rotisserie cooked meats of every kind including 3-4 g each beef, lamb, pork, steaks, chicken hearts, 4-5 diff sausages, cheeses and the ribs were the best.

Absolutely great. For a total of 61 riales for the 3 of us or total of \$20.00 US or \$7.50 each. Really nice but man, far too much.

Went to necropsy for 5 dogs and good ones too. One was an 18-month-old German Shepherd with ruptured liver and many hepatomas, one of which ruptured. But what in heck is a young dog doing with hepatoma. I suggested an age mistake but all believed the history. It'll be history for me if it is correct.

Janet Beagley - Beagleyj@cvm.msu.edu

4433 Riverview Dr.

Alma, MI 48801

8145 Grand River

Brighton, MI 48114

(517) 449-3602

Then Isabella (Roberto's wife) came in with her baby and both are beautiful. Baby is a U.S. citizen and Brazilian too. 4 months old.

Roberto Mauricio C. Guedes Professor Adjunto

Escola de veterinario

Dept de Clinica & Cirurgia Veterinarias

Av Antonio Carlos 6627 Pampulla

31720 – 901 Belo Horizonte, MG, Brazil

guedes@vet.UFMG.BR til: (31)3499-2255

Isabel coel oo10@UMN.edu

Long day at school as after all the dogs went over glass I gave Renato a third time. He is one stubborn fellow. He does not "give" easily even when he has not seen it before. Nice in a way as it keeps one honest (like me). I have to admit he sure makes me think. That's good.

As you go up the elevator a soft girl voice starts calling out the floors and I've looked around twice to see who it was. Beautiful sunny morning. A bit cool.

14 August 03, Thursday - Belo

That young dog with hepatoma is still keeping me thinking. Just heard something hit the window behind me and it's still inside here and is the biggest "darning

needle" I've ever seen. On a bike at 40 mph it'd take your head off. Big Damsel(?) fly I guess. Renato may meet me for breakfast here. Maybe.

Am looking forward to meeting Bentinck-Smith's graduate student Prof. Neto tomorrow. I just let the bug out. It's at least 5 inches long.

There is a little bar here in the dining (breakfast) room with a batch of shelves filled with whiskey bottles of all kinds (Johnny Walker, etc.). Yesterday a cart full at the lunch place but I never see anyone drinking any.

I am glad to these "bic" pens. At least one can see if they are empty or not. I have 4 others in my sack all empty, but it's the devil to find the correct refill.

Still have a tiny bit of sniffles. Guess it's one of the Brazilian viruses. That little American gal sitting in my classes (a jr. from Mich – Janet Beagley) left this morning for home and husband in a few days. Nice young lady. Wants to work in foreign countries with epidemiology and pathology.

Time is going slowly here. Oops. The resident gal on the hepatoma dog case said she'd call the owner herself last night to get its true age if she could. Hope she did. 7:15 and no Renato. But then he has a new baby too to take care of.

Nice day in PM room. 5 dogs most (3) with good scattered film lymph in cervical region and popliteal of all legs mainly. One dog had firm lump of cardia as I opened all five before the students came in. Good I did as they all put a string tie at the cardia and don't feel it first. Beautiful CA with two beautiful mets to right ventricle in a flat diffuse infiltration pattern not nodular. Another dog with great nodes of Leishmania and a very odd tongue with multiple white 2-3 mm nodules on the surface and throughout the tongue. Never saw this before. Neat. Three of the dogs

had neat foam “spumio”? in the trachea. All euthanized as they represent enzootics to man with Leishmania they say. I guess so.

One German Shepherd was killed because it was mean and probably had its mouth tied to handle it and had good reason to have pulmonary edema what with a mouth tied off it could not get rid of the heat. Good cases.

Holiday tomorrow afternoon but I don't know why. Re says she found Jay's telescope in the attic. Nice. Still no car. Now I'm getting upset for her.

Got another toss away camera for 42 Rials (\$14.00 US). But here in Brazil won't let me spend any money for anything else. Man, they are great hosts. Dr. Milene Rachid took me to get it. She was at Cornell for a year in 2001. As I show all slides and tell them about them I feel I am losing them as there is so much in the textbooks, etc. that does not jibe with what I am saying and I seem to make them question all the things I tell them. Like today in discussion brain-heart one fellow who has never seen it in any animal commented that he thought there was another possible pathogenesis probably an anoxic one in those cases that involve gastric torsion which our clinicians have reproduced at Cornell with great heart lesions and this fellow has never seen it in the common cases of CNS trauma. Hes a pretty good pathologist too with a PhD in it so all seem to go along with him. That's life I guess.

Hey Cuba vs. the USA in girls' volleyball on CNN here I think but in Portuguese. JAG was on last nite in Portuguese. Just does not have the kick in it for me. CNN all about power outage in NY etc.

Warm and beautiful out tonight. Had coffee and papaya for supper again. Hope I'm not getting fat.

15 August 03 Friday – Belo

Another beautiful day, with kudas in the AM and lunch with Roberto, Isabela and Laura (daughter) and then to see the new home they are building. Lots of big 8 ft. rooms and 4 baths, car park under big porch. House two stories with big basketball court (?) on first level out back on level I think of barbeque and food prep bldg and beautiful fruit tree orchard already growing in last ¼ of property with 9 ft wall all around. Really nice. Good to see their grandma's marble topped antique 8 ft table already in the dining room.

Then another 4 hr stint of glass slides with last group of students at 2 hrs each. Lots of good questions really. I was a bit surprised they did not have down several concepts they really should have had. I think something got lost in the translation. Sorry about that.

Got home to start packing etc., but being a holiday they did not do my laundry. Dang. I guess I can get it done in Goiania tomorrow or Monday. Hope. Very nice supper to meet again (Marilia@vet.ufmg.br) and her parents, husband and 2 kids, boy 16 and girl 11. Nice American supper, my first here. Man, one can gain weight here.

Also got Prof. Allessi@feav.unesp.br address down today, I hope. Got right thumb caught in door tonight. Iced it quick at Marilia's home.

16 August 03 Goiania, Br

Eugenio Araiyo

Rua 9 h° 537 apt 804 Setor Deste

Goiania – GO Brazil

+5562 225 2977

email: earaiyo@vet.ufg.br

Beautiful day. Milene met me at hotel for coffee and Renato took me to Goiania airport, 20 min.

17 Aug 03, Sunday

Off to San Paulo. Met Eugenio at airport on time. Drove through beautiful city to equally nice hotel. Then drove to Brazilia the Capital of the whole of Brazil. Really nice ride, stopped at a roadside cafeteria and had their famous chicken potpie – delicious, and then a Panonha. Panmon-ya. It's a corn, ground fresh, then baked in the leaves. Tasted great. Has salt and small piece of cheese inside. Tasted a Pao de queijo (bread crusted chunk of soft cheese.) Very common everywhere. Good 2 hr ride to Brazilia and watched president guard take down the flag in front of their president's offices. Nice. Then drove to Eugenio's beautiful apartment to meet his day and just had hard roll and cheese and apple juice.

The home is an 8-story condo complex with view of one of the lakes, all condo buildings arranged to the central low business buildings one drives by on the way in from the main highway so no shopping is too far. Really neat. Their condo has 5 bedrooms and beautiful central isle for workspace but on entering the condo itself a large open living room and formal dining room greets you. 33x22ft, shiny dark wood floor and shiny dark wood dining table. Really beautiful looking out one complete sliding glass wall. Neat.

His dad was employed by gov't here for 40 years or so and was some kind of big boss in their senate bldg. Retired now.

Streets here are as quiet as in Belo even with cars going up and down. That is amazing. I guess they do not allow loud mufflers. On the way over I learned about the home less that squat on some rich guy's land not being actually used where they build up shacks of all kinds then petition the gov't to buy it for them (or else) and

that's one way favelas (slums) start. I have no idea what they do at first for water, sewer, etc.

Then I learned the truth of their motels that are rented by the hour or two primarily as a convenience as it's not illegal nor is prostitution but they do check for minors being involved or for anyone having a stable. Hotels may be involved but not usually and certainly not as uniformly as motels with hourly prices on the wall. Yikes, it's legal.

Just went to TOWER to get a panoramic view of Brasilia but closed as elevators goofed up and wait could be all day Brazilian time.

Dang near fell over in getting out of bed this morning. Don't know why so I'm thinking of a brain tumor as any good pathologist would. Dammeeeeee.

Dropped off his dad and will start for Goiania when he gets back, so I write in the car. Monstrous small stall market at base of tower to sell everything. You name it. Every condo complex has a candy newspaper Kiosk outside.

Weather is beautiful. I'd guess 75 degrees F. There are many Lebanese people and others from mideast who have settled in many of Brazil's small towns and run the businesses more or less. Although considered poor taste most Brazilians call them "Turks" which they don't appreciate. Funny world.

Eugenio's Mom came home last nite a few minutes after I went to bed. Had breakfast ready at 7AM with big cups of coffee (usually small actually tiny cups of strong coffee everywhere else. I diluted mine with half water than some milk. Am now at the home of Eugenio's friend Clorinda who is a clinician at the College here in Goiania as we just returned from Brasilia. Her mom and dad, two brothers and

friend, aunt and house maid (30+ years) all waiting in their apartment for us. Great dinner of 2 meals, one quiche, salads (2) 2 vegs and 3 diff desserts. Neat, and all delicious.

I had told you of the speed bumps in some towns no one likes and they are taking them out. In Brazilia and here (Goiania) they put in traffic sparrows with flash bulb cameras to take car picture and license and send the speeder a hefty fine notice. It works. One flashed at guy ahead of us today. It is helpful as this is one country most cars do not stop for pedestrians even in crosswalks. They call their humps in the road (the speed bumps) Spring Breakers (QUEBRA MOLAS – breaker spring).

In the 60s-70s and early 80s. Belo was the country's mecca for pathology, that was when Dr. Krook and Dr. McEntee came down and Dr. Magalie and Dr. Neto were grad students at Cornell. Even Olafson was nearby.

It is a bit less reknown now. This whole area around Brazilia and Goiania used to be covered with low gnarled trees and man and horse could not get through called cerrado. Lots of pasture is still like that but getting better. The jaguar can get through.

I was told the termites don't hurt too much so they leave them alone but do use a big chain to knock down the hills if needed as the termites do not like exposure and this clear lots of them out. I guess that is why they make mud tunnels up tree trunks to the next. They have lots here too.

Pastel (about 20 cents each) are great. A thin layer of dough with almost anything you want inside (cheese, meat, beans, etc) and deep fried on the spot.

Often we see a big truck followed by a car of armed guards. They are hired guards to protect valuable cargo. Neat. When friends meet for a drink and click glasses together they say ching-ching instead of cheers. Its in regard to the glass sound.

Saw a couple of cows with with front legs on lower branches of a big tree (Wolf tree) chewing on some green pods (?) as in this dry season the pastures are poor. Apparently wolves chew it too.

They expect more poisoning about now just before the wet season starts. This red soil is loaded with aluminum ore (bauxite) and is poor growing soil. They've doubled production by introduction of Bracharia (?) grass that is AL tolerant.

Sent home boxes of gifts and books via Renato yesterday. That will help.

This Hotel in Goiania, Br is a tall beautiful bldg. Nice suite, big bed too. Two TVs. Hotel is called "The Address", West Side Hotel Residence room 301,

Avenida Republica do Libario 2526

Setor Oeste – Goiania, GO, Br CEP-74-110-030

Monday, Goiania, hotel breakfast room. 5-6 people in here 7AM a little different slant on the buffet as all different edibles are labeled in the two languages.

Salad de frutas = fruit salad

Espelho de frios = lactic & force meat mirror (??)

Enroladino de queijo = cheese roll

Qaueijo Minas Fuesed = cottage type cheese

Peta – Manior flour biscuit

Biscoito de Queijo = cheese bisquit

Pao de Queijo = bread cheese

Bolo de coco = coconut cake

Bolo de chocolate = ballontine

Bolo simples – simples cake

Bolo de fluba = maize flour cake

Pamonha Amarela e sal – azul e doce

Calda waffle = waffle

Leite em P Desnatado – powdered skim milk

Granola = cereal

Ricotta fresca = fresh ricotta cheese

Iogurte = plain yogurte

Suco de laranja, melancia abacaxi

It's hard to believe they have such a variety and of course all you want free. Today lunch with the dean and DiOranjo, and met the University President Senora at the rest. Very nice lady. Comes and goes in different vehicles as someone has threatened her, e tc. Her driver parks in the shade and sleeps. Neat. This lunch today had more choices than any other so far. Still beautiful weather. This is supposed to be the hottest place I will be in but so far it has been the coldest, this morning anyhow.

The class has several retired profs in it and it's the largest so far with the oldest students. Ask lots of questions but find my blowing off pulmonary edema a sacrilege I think as even my host asked me about it at lunch again. I think I hope I am bursting a few of their balloons, apparently the people long ago at Belo Horizonte got that tail wagging the dog. Vit A being anti D may be digging my grave deeper. Yikes.

19 August 03 Goiania, Br

To cheer me up, yesterday was the coldest day of the year here in Goiania. Today is Kudas all day. The group is one of the best with questions, etc. 8.5 degrees C

yesterday morning. Wait here in lobby for new chauffer for today. Pronounced "Go-yan-niah."

Came on time and arrived at school on time. Nice day with lots of discussion for a change. More adult and experienced. Lunch at same place. Great and I got to count all the dishes to eat from.. Fantastic.

13 hot pans of veggies, hot salad like pans of food + 4 types of granular stuff: cassava, soy, etc.

16 hot pastas, quiches, fish, rolls (yuck) etc.

52 bottles + pans and dishes of everything in salads: carrots, onions (6 greens), asperigras, bamboo hearts, etc. Pickles all kinds. Desserts: 20 different; puddings, including flans, cakes, fruits (whole)

16 barbeque like shish-ka-bob swords as chicken hears, gizzards, frog legs, all domestic animal meats, etc. My gosh, and all are delicious.

Started again at 2 and asked to go to 4:30. Got through most horses, cows and pigs, dogs now and some sheep and goats. Stop for coffee in AM and PM, but it's a long day, a la King.

At 4:30, took off with a young man 47 who works with frogs. FROGS. Name of Rolando Mazzone. ROLO@RANAJAX.COM.BR, RUE 4 #515 – Esc 1115, Centro Goiania, GO, Brazil. (62) 9256138 Br.

Of course, as he's into frogs and the American bullfrog mainly, it should be Rana. Went past the airport and in an hour came to a FABULOUS farm for frogs. Hundreds of thousands of them. It is truly amazing they have the males croaking in great ponds not too deep and when the females are ready all are ready to start scooping fertilized eggs out of the ponds with hand nets then transferring them to deep tanks then into long cement runs. When they get legs they climb up an incline and jump into center wells and can't get back from which they are chased once a

day to be collected at one end and a thousand (actual count) are put into flat cement pens with water at one end and dry at other and there they stay, til market time as legs, live or frozen frogs. They lose about 200 out of the 1000 along the way. They ship about 7-10 thousand a month with a few others tossed in so they average about 120,000 a year.

Saw a few with head tilts and one grandmother with severe anasarca and lots of cachexic ones. Brought 5 or 6 back for necropsy tomorrow. A few tadpoles also. No one is sure what they are doing wrong.

Had soup in hotel together. For the 2 of us, 23 rial (\$7.00 USA) for soup and soft drink. Good.

Drove by lots of motels advertising 50% off between 6AM and 4PM, and some rooms at 12-15 rial/hr. Yikes. And there are lots of them in strips. The frog houses are about 100 ft long by 50 wide with 20 cement pens in each, each with 1000 frogs in each pen. About 10 big houses in each of 5-6 lines.

The tadpoles are in round 5 ft tall cement tanks. Place is 18 years old and he's been there 4 years. Fantastic visit. All fed Purina feed at 50% protein. Rolando didn't think my rat test would work with frogs at different protein levels, as many other do not believe, but I sure do. Slides in morning then 4 lil pigs for necropsy in PM and the frogs.

20 August 03 Goiania, Br.

About 7:30PM and just looked at a dozen glass of frog histo to no avail, but only bacteria filled glomeruli but no reaction at all. Some "normals" and few granulomas but zilch. In morning did 4 hrs of kotas then at noon had to go to hotel to get "my knife". They could not believe I could shave the hair off my arm. So of

course I did. Then the question was where could they buy them. Opened the 4-5 frogs we brought back last night and the big female was certainly floating in her own serum with lumpy kidneys, spleen and liver. Probably tumors but he had seen them like that. The smaller off balanced ones no good lesions so we got out the brains. He did a good job.

Then I did 4 lil and bigger, 300 lb, pigs. The big professor who trained in Germany and has attended all my talks has brought them in and had them killed and I guess I got a full clinician's outline of multi-factorial info I couldn't use. At least the 4 little ones were great to start with and all were doing poorly with malformed vertebrae, or so was thought by all except this born skeptic. Anyhow to tell them ahead of time that we'd not see much in the vertebrae was fun as all wanted me to prove it.

Actually path can be fun for all in doing it as a game. Sure 'nuff they had to learn and see where the only thyroid in a pig is at the inlet and where the three diverticuli are and which side has the spleen and which testicle on one of the guys standing by is largest. Also, how do they tell which kidney section put in the formalin is left or right sided one and, when I say for instance that the first kidney had the tumor, which one was it. They all had to learn real quick that of most paired organs the left is bigger than the right like the heart and that the pathologist should always make the left organ cut the larger of the two when saved in formalin and to heck with labeling a paper, etc. Even the dean came in for a lesson, as well as to give me a brochure on local termites. Nice of him to remember. Turns out the piglets all had multiple rib fractures bilaterally and chronic which hurt I guess breathing and they had to change thoracic cage shape to accommodate, etc. They had all been stabbed to kill them. Ouch.

The bigger pig I was hoping, so I told the professors (4) and 12 others that we'd find small, dark adrenals, pale muscles scattered and some fascial edema. A good guess as it had died suddenly and danged if it wasn't. It had a dark large section of

congested bowel but had just eaten so before I opened it up I told them that it was a possibility. Of course I do this without history most times and that amazes them even more but heck after a (long) while anyone can do it. Right. Anyhow, poor Renato in Belo won't believe it as he said it's not in Brazil. It is now and adrenals proved it by weighing in at 8 gms and not 28-35.

Then read the glass til 7. Kodas (slides) in the morning then a slaughter house trip in the PM I think. So at least I keep busy. My hands stink through the thin latex gloves. Dammmmm. I wonder still what is best. To keep me around a year or spend same amount of money to send a kid from here to NY(?) for a path degree. I think send the kid and make sure he returns. Some don't.

Finished up at noon but Eugenio was up all night with a sore toe (gout I think) and he had to cancel the matadoro (slaughterhouse) trip for this afternoon so here I sit in the hotel waiting for Prof Yuri to come at about 3:30. Not exactly sure why. I'll find out. Had lunch again at the airport place. It really is an experience. Their BBQ is neat and consists of large bed of charcoal with swords of stuck meat of 16 kinds that the two meat guys pull off the grill. Then with a sharp knife they cut into the piece of whatever meat you point out and just cut the half piece and it falls to the marble table and you pick it up or he does with slick handwork and knife point and put it on your plate. Then you weight your whole plate and pay by the kilo. Neat. All fresh and very very good.

Still talking about yesterday's piglet and PSS young sow.

I think in the 4 weeks here I've heard only one loud motorcycle and one truck.

Phone rang. Yuri coming up. He and his very good English speaking wife brought his computer and 870 slides he and some German fellow wanted me to see if the English was OK. Most certainly was but I did not get to see the pictures with them

as there were a few I would probably argue with. It was mostly an atlas of gross clinical pictures but many were path of what he autopsied as a clinician, NOT as a pathologist.

Going to have a bowl of cebola soup now (French onion).

Only one roll of crosswords to do on my lil machine Re and Jay gave me one Christmas. Damn, how I miss him. Every time I look at a star I so hope he's looking back. Maybe he is. Hell, it's even hard to write about him.

At the breakfast buffet at this hotel "address" they have a lady cook behind a 3 burner stove, pile of eggs and pancake mix to make whatever you want hot – cheeses, ham, etc., as you want them. Neat.

Every morning during my break at 9:30 at school they serve fresh hot pan de queso buns and they make hot water to dilute my coffee. Neat too.

Luis Augusto Batista Brito = Peter Fischer – from Hungary, sat in all classes. Retired. peterfischer@brturbo.com

Rio Verde

As we drive down the highway to the pig farm and slaughter house, the countryside is beautiful rolling hills and every now and then a lone palm tree. I was to learn they are a certain species they don't cut as they indicate good land if they ever want to sell it. They also seem to see dead cows now and then without eyes or tongue (especially) and they call them the result of large gorilla predation, but which in reality turned out to be a vulture (urubu) according to the old time stories like our extraterrestrial aliens and the cattle molestations for secret rites, etc. Here they also called them "goat suckers" as the cattle would often have no blood.

Drove through odd smelling areas that had big sprinklers turned on. It was one way of recycling the lagoons used water from the nearby sugar mills. Our chauffer today and much of the week has been Luis Augusto Batista Brito. Nice and very quiet also a vet professor but doesn't speak any English. My partner in this back seat is Peter Fischer, another vet professor but retired now. Originally his family came from Hungary right after the war. peterfischer@brturbo.com. Lots of white powder being spread on their red fields which is calcium to sweeten the soil as the aluminum really lowers its ph. Lots of pineapples growing along with cane sugar. The vultures at this time of year are all standing on fences and posts and as it's so dry dead animals aren't that plentiful so the vultures "walk around instead of flying" Cute story. Except they are a worry with airplanes near the airport. They have the black vultures and King vultures with a white neck. Even saw a cara cara today and a beautiful red, yellow and blue toucan.

Re talked of people having a fly maggot in their skin on one of her bird trips. Well, most of the cattle have 4-5 or more on their sides mainly as big ugly lumps caused by the maggots of *Dermatobia* spp. Yikes.

Drove by a whole herd of their Zebu like cattle with 3 cowboys keeping them off the highway with two one horse two wheeled carts, one ahead of the herd 500 feet and one behind the same waving big red flags to slow traffic. All looked pretty worn down. I guess the wagon carried the men's food and water, etc.

Went to Rio Verde a 4 hour ride in 3 cars to take me there special to see a fantastic hog finishing operation and a big pig and chicken slaughter house. Modern neat, clean, organized and all 4000 who work there smiling. It takes 45 seconds to drop the pigs with CO₂, two at a time. Then pulled out with leg chain and one young man with very sharp long bowie-type knife with round hose on a flanged affair gets

stabbed into the thoracic inlet ventrally and it follows the stunned (still) pig around the corner to continue the kill, all neat and well done. They have an electrical stunner for some.

About 7000 done one shift a day, including cooling and packaging.

The finishing farm is a 4000 animal affair of 4 shed of cement pens holding 1000 each. They have 27 various farms that do the controlled AI breeding, farrowing and weaning before they are brought in to finish. They do all in and all out twice a year (8,000). All are fed wet meal 5x/day. It's a roar when the feed starts but soon all find a place and eat. Then all lie back and wait for next feeding. All done with electronic mixing and feeding via pipe line to each unit. Pretty neat. All of us had to wear coats and boots, which is a good safeguard I guess.

More interesting to me was a 4 cell composter for any pigs that die. Fine sawdust is mixed with once used compost sawdust for a 10 inch bed of sawdust on the floor and 10 in sawdust away from the wall. Dead animals are then cut up to about head size or smaller, laid on the compost and covered with the once used compost. It takes a 300 lb pig about a week to almost disappear and any other pig just gets cut up and covered until the cell (10 x 10ft) cement with removable door slats almost reaches 5-6 ft high and then left for 120 days when the pigs are gone. All but the biggest bones have dissolved and there is NO SMELL, NO FLIES, NO FLUIDS left. When one cell is filled they start another but as they don't lose many it takes quite a while to fill even one cell. They don't stir it at all, I don't think. When they empty a cell, all is dry and darker sawdust than when put in at first, but still no odor to speak of. They just dump it all behind this 4 cell roofed building and use it for mixing for a new cell starting up. Really neat and efficient at least in this warm climate. They could use a chopper of sorts to put all residue through to break up the few bones that don't break up while in the pile. I was impressed.

Pigs fed mostly soy, corn and sorghum according to costs.

Lost of wooden fence posts that last up to 150 years with all the termites around as they are made of Aroeira wood. Lots of big water tanks for cattle on the ground, and system is called the Australian system. News to me.

Jury Gobestiansky is Prof at Goiania and lives at Ave Belo Horizonte, 470 C4, Sector Jao Bocania Go, in Brazil 74673-020 Brazil. He wrote 12 books on raising pigs. gobe@terra.com.br Everyone looks up to him but he lost a few to me. Ha.

23 August 03 Goiania, Br. Sat (all day)

Oops, up at 4:45. Prof Fleisher arrived on time and off to airport. One day early. They had arranged the ticket but it got goofed up somehow. All set now for tomorrow.

Down the main street is a big park in the middle getting all set up with hundreds of portable stalls. Bunch of young men take them off car trailers mainly and set one up in about 2 min total.

Tonight. Now 7PM. Streets and park stuffed with people but mostly women's clothes (ropas) shoes and jewelry. Lots of shoes for instance at 3 reais a pair (one buck). Almost nothing for men and there are hundreds of kiosks. This is about all for Brazil. Off to Argentina in the morning at 4:45.

24 August 03 – Tandil, Argentina

Hotel Liberator, rm 503. Beautiful. Earlier in Goinia, Eugenio and Clorinda picked me up at 5:30. Quick ride to airport. They were great hosts all week. His swollen toe is real purple. Gout sucks. He's really hurting. Off to Brazilia then to

San Paulo and bus ride to international airport, 45 minutes, 21 reais (7.00 US). Lil over 2 hrs to Buenos Aires and Dr. Gus Perkins hollered from balcony at their brand new airport. Really nice. Fast ride in his VW diesel Ford to Tandili. Beautiful country, flat and green more or less. No Melore cattle as skin too thin and they don't take cold very well. Lots and lots of Angus, Holsteins, etc., and especially lots of all kinds of birds. Owls, hawks, etc. So many more than I saw in Brazil. Lots of news of Argentina and his family. Beautiful message at hotel to call Laura and she came with 2 of her 4 children. She is still beautiful as are the kids. Full week coming up I think.

Tandil, Argentina – 25 August 03

Place pretty much as I left it (ha) six years ago. The dean then is now the Rector of the whole university. Laura now has 4 children and is working on her PhD. Gus is still a nice guy, among others. Even met Dr. Luis Serra's son today, the good friend of Dr. Bill Cadwallader from Homer, NY. Could not get through to NY today on the computer however. Just tried hotel one and no luck there either. Hey it's Monday and all barber shops are closed but one guy will open for me at 5:30. Neat I think. I got up at 5 this morning and walked a bit in town. Got flat lost. Yikes. Cold too at almost freezing and I'd not seen my breath for almost a year but did this morning. Black out at 5 AM too. Everyone even now at 5 PM are in winter coats as I am with Jay's leather coat and a sweater. It's cold.

07 Aug 03, Tuesday

Nice group of people this morning. Most very mature clinicians and surgeons of HORSES. At first they almost intimidated "me" with some questions and statements that puzzled me. Got them around on to path when they understood I was a pathologist not a clinician. So had to get that idea across first. Finally did and I guess it was one of my more fun discussions. Lunch at school then a horse at their first surgery facility for the school out in the country. Went great as it had

bloody foam (spuma) in the trachea and bronchi 3-4X normal sized thyroids (goiter), little bit of stifle trauma, all said 2 bots in stomach, but as in my web page only 1 in stomach and 1 in duodenum. Cute. They had never seen the pineal before. Tony took the brain out with small hand axe better than I could have done with a good saw. The two saw blades they had were worthless but one did cut the pelvis and Tony made up for the other with his slick job on brain.

It is 6:30 now as I write this in the hotel. Going out for supper at 8:30. I think they appreciate that I am willing to say what I think before I look at different organs. Again I ask them to give me an answer that I tell them will be wrong and they are taking it all as a challenge and I get more action from them. I know what most will say in answer to my questions and I tell them so as that is how I teach. At least they stay awake and interested. Of course I have to tell them I don't know to a lot of their questions. That pulmonary froth not being very important usually floors them the most.

Another morning of kodas and afternoon of necropsy tomorrow.

Good lesions, their first time of left ventricle friction rubs on endocardians. Showed it to them 1 hour ago as a kodachrome in class. It's 12:30 AM now after lovely supper in a horse club in town of drinks, beef and noodles. Great, and ice cream. The entrance room has big dark heavy furniture, with monstrous heavy piano and fireplace going (It's cold outside). 18 of the 20 showed up. Really nice. Even a toast given.

7:30 AM, 27 Aug 03

Hotel Libertador, Tandil Ar. Wed.

Another cool day. Some ice on water. Horse had scar tissue and one big cyst with two 2 cm calculi present and ureter filled with mucus. Could find no good lesion in either ovary as suspected.

The Club Hispica where we ate last night does take clients off the street to eat but not for use of the gym and social room unless you are a member.

As I write this I sure miss the kid. Most of the class are about his age. Even Gus is only 15 days older.

Some talk and discussion at table about customs here and home and people, etc. Interesting.

5:15PM A couple of good lesions in a 23-year-old gelding but best was a single tumor in the first thyroid (of course the right), and that was it except for some chronic lymphoid follicles in the gut. Even no pituitary tumor. Darn. Said goodbye to one of my better classes that I have taught. Really a great pleasure.

Still cold. Glass slides in the morning and a sheep in the afternoon for post. Friday it's a trip to an army base far away. Sat two farm trips I think, then next week it's two slide shows away. Then home.

Thursday AM, 28 Aug 03 – Hotel coffee shop with Gus's notes. 90-92% pregnancy. Maiden, empty, 1985 in USA –Ky- good was 80%. No resident vets in KY to do post ovulation covers – to check ovaries to check when cervix is open and tone of follicle. Need to do post ovulation service checks first to get 1.2-1.15 covers/pregnancy. “Gill flirt. Shut the vulva.” It is the important factor in getting a horse pregnant.

Dr. Garbers. Argentina 1987. 18 days postpartum and all rest of world palpates at 42 days. George McDonnough. 13 of 14 got pregnant after proper vulva closing. Ask Bob Kenney. Endometrial cups not needed for preg.

English vet of queen – Twink Allen. Just got all this from Gus Perkins.

7:30PM, back from school. First a 300 lb pig with sudden death. Lots of fibrin strands in belly, lungs enlarged and somewhat wet and heavy. Edema of some hind leg fascia, small dark adrenals and pale muscles scattered but great left heart AV valve negative endocarditis with firm rounded (chronic) vegetations and old C-T on septal wall. About 40 students and several sharp ones. Still in the same little necropsy house of 7 years ago.

Then a ram we killed in demo or they did and with same electric cord and clamps I had them buy in 1997. Neat. The ram was great. Not really fat but not starved either, with lots of wool and I could not break a rib. Too dang hard. Made them all answer as to why. One guessed pretty close – diet and too much calcium as it was a ram on ewe diet, etc. Asked what and why should I check any special glands and parathyroid came up. Neat, as danged if it did not have a tumor there. Neat.

Returned to Ophelia for discussion as Rotary may buy them a digital camera. She said a guy had lost 27 of 50 something calves on soy milk in the last week. That was at four, so he zipped in in an hour and a half with a 40 day \square efillin calf with frothy rumen content and lots of good questions. Two of the junior class stayed to help, etc. Nice. Food diagnostic toxicologist came to help out. Nice fellow, but it's getting darker and colder. On the calf farm the calves are outside, it's windy ad no windbreak at all plus the soy replacer and I found as expected. One tiny abscess in lung, no fat and early frost bite hemorrhages in hind leg, distal subcutaneous tissue. He had watched them lose weight and condition for the last two coldest

weeks of the year. OUCH. DX: Emaciation and frostbite. Not enough usable calories.

The pig with PSS and vegetative endocarditis chronic did not have a big spleen at all which is a bit interesting but also did have a nice chronic left sided adhesive pleuritis without any pneumonia.

Everyone stands around while I do the necropsy as I'd cut 10 of them if they tried to help (they do at first) but I am the lucky one as the necropsy room is dang cold and open to the outside with no heat. Dammmmm. All wear boots and jackets or aprons like I do and gloves – latex and slippery so I complain a bit. They have the big ones but too thick to feel zilch. I still feel sorry for the calf with no bone marrow fat and dying from exposure. “Old trusty” knife works great even on the 40 day calf ureter and gut. Neat.

Nice fondue at Laura's home after I was returned to the hotel and Laura picked me up. Her three kids are beautiful but still little kids. Her 16 year old Jaun is fabulous with the three little ones as is her husband Gustavo. Not a harsh word was said all night to slow them down and all went to bed very nicely, and quiet. Martin and his girl came too. Catherine, Gustavo and Augusta(?) – the children's names. Talked about Bush and some politics. Martin is the interpreter. Off to class with army in the morning I guess.

Friday August 29, 03, Tandil, Hotel Liberador

Cold again this morning. Gus came at 7:30 and off we started but he stopped for bread to feed the 30 plus people (30 multiple year students, 5 army officers and 10 enlisted.) Of course we were late as his keys were left in the truck and I also got out and shut my door to think of buying rib cutters. Oops, his truck door opener also locked inside with keys. Oops. 30 minutes late for kodas. Nice outside temp inside but at least I walked while I talked. Everyone cold I think. Lunch outside,

standing, with tender beef and sausage sandwiches. Great. Fabulous horse with bilateral hindlimb “string halt”. I’m not even sure of the name as I only saw one in 1956.

The army major in charge was great. Even made me a table of sorts so I’d not break my back. Big horse too. Tony had everything all set up great so my job is easier. About 50 onlookers with Gus to translate.

Sat 30 Aug 03

May be getting a sore throat from too much talking (loud). Dammmm. Two young Texan men here watched all day. They have invited us for a barbecue at noon today. Their whole family have bought a big ranch down here, to get away from droughts, etc.

Without a good saw etc., kinda left out the cord, etc., but Tony took the skull cap off very neatly with his hatchet. Horse clean as a whistle except for a thyroid mass and pituitary mass. He spreads out the gut and I can zip through them pretty quickly. It did have lots of tapes. The onlookers were amazed I think by the idea of the gut grey mucus is normal as was a bladder pretty full of the orange urinary salts accumulated that are so common. Of course all called them “pus” as at home. They are learning when I ask them by the end of a post if it’s normal or not for almost anything, they’ll all say “yes” even if they would have wanted to say no before. Cute, and all laugh like hell when I agree. They are used to my saying “without a doubt you are all absolutely positively most certainly INCORRECT” slowly and loudly and all really laugh like hell.

Going to walk to the “museo” now before I go to the barbeque. Hope it is open as it was a nice one 6 years ago. Oh, and I hit a dry hole on trying to get out some C.S.F. Darn.

Had a very nice supper with Lola, their youngest, very cute, friendly, vivacious daughter and Gus. His dang dog tried to take a bite out of me first.

Went to museo, but it was closed. Visited Dr. Serra's vet hospital but he was traveling on Rotary business.

Dr. Zonco came to hotel while I was walking in town. (She was a student here in 1998 and stayed at Jay's house when she and friends came to USA a couple of years ago). Will meet her in hotel tonight after barbeque lunch. Gus and Lola came and we talked an hour over coffee. Off to barbeque at Sue, Dan Scott and Dan Franks 3000 acre ranch. Beautiful, and all fixed up. Scott is married with a very cute, well behaved 3 year old boy.

**Estancia Jehova Jireh, Sue & Dan Frank, CC 218, 7000 Landel, B.S. AR
(02293) 05-584-095.**

Had a great book "Up to my armpits" (Dr. Charlie Edwards). Iron Mountain Press, P.O. Box 325, Marathon, TX 79842. www.ironmtnpress.com \$39.95

Visited Museo Fuerte Independencia then walked home after Gus dropped me off. Daniel Correia Liima Lonbares Goiania, a young pig vet protégé of Jurig (page 126, top) in Goiania.

Sunday 31 Aug 03 Marie Ines Zonco, her son and Dad and Mother showed up and we had inevitable lil cup coffee. She gave me a lamb's wool scarf which I need for my throat. Beautiful – more ways than one. Off to Tony's and Miguel, both along with Marie Ines and Marianna had come to Cornell and stayed mostly with Jay. Miguel has a new wife and baby and Tony three children and with Marie Ines it was 4 children and 8 adults for supper at 8:30. Great "asado" of Tony's barbeque pit in his garage. Really neat. Still cold out so the heat was welcomed as there is not much

central heating here. Marianna made a great banana pie and strawberry pie. All like lots of sugar and I wonder about everybody's islet cell supply. The Zoncos drove up in 5 hrs to see me and drove back down after supper 5 hours. Wasn't that nice?! Her Dad has to work today(Sunday) I await Gus at noon for lunch with his girls as they came from BA to say Hi. These are all loving people.

I guess the weather and climate here in Tandil is about as nice as it gets. Further south it's dry with no rain since Nov and north it's very hot. That's why the Franks came here they said. I will try to send some old vet instruments to the "museo" here. They have everything else. Saw nice book to buy in the Franks' home written by a vet in Texas. "Up to my armpits" (doing rectals I guess). I looked at a few pages and it's up my alley. We'll see.

Being Sunday I await Gus for lunch at his home with his girls, but Ophelia just called to remind me of supper tonight at 8:30-9. Yikes. I guess I goofed up the dates.

I still think the 220 volts to kill the horses last week made the dorsal lobe hemorrhages and emphysema seen. 110 does not do that. Before I showed them how to electrocute them they used an axe to the head. No one liked that.

1 Sept 03. Tandil, Argentina

Off at 7:30 to go to Azule with Gus for more kudas and a necropsy. At his home while he shoots a rabbit. Their maid just walked in as I sit in the truck. Thought I may be sick with a cold today but all fine thank goodness. Hope Tony does not forget my "good" knife. I wear the scarf Marie Inez gave me and honestly think it has made the difference between me and the cold. Lots of kids, on the way, in uniforms of their schools. Cute. Gus has really done a great job in organizing my trip.

About an hour to Azule after picking up Tony. Beautiful countryside. Talks started well on cows but got led astray on overeating disease. I kinda went through all 15 stages but they had never considered them as overeating or at least some of them and they wanted to push Lactic Acid Indigestion as most important which to me is rare in cattle in NY. They then pushed their pet one but NONE ever did a single necropsy on even one as they say they all lived, etc. I had to cut out on those discussions. Then did a cow that was 2nd calf that went down after calving but no clinical exam done etc. This was after lunch and she had NO lesions with clean uterus but not involuted, a little vaginitis, udder colostrums and zilch anywhere. They wanted a specific DX but not from me so I told them of my experience of doing 103 necropsies in Australia on cows in 3 days with the knackery owners and making a DX in only 40 of them including brain and pit removal and fully skinned and cut up for dog food. 40 of the 103 had great diagnostic lesions but the other 63 had absolutely ZILCH and all died assoc. with parturition, CaH, Mg, Phos, ketosis, etc etc, but no lesions. Even cords were taken out and vertebrae opened, etc. These guys wanted a definitive DX from Gross and I guess I let them down.

Another day at a different town tomorrow with same job to do. Ouch. They had another cow down in hindquarters with both legs below hocks extended forward so she walks on hocks. Got a picture and will get DX at home I guess. Someone asked why I smelled everything. Oh well. Tain't easy in English so it's 10X worse in Spanish.

Dr. Serra asked me via phone to go out this evening but I have a meeting at 8:30 with Gus and Tony so it's tomorrow at 8 for him.

Fernando Hernandez, big man, lots of questions. Many men kinda hug and even touch cheek to cheek when they greet each other and almost always everyone eats everything they put on the plates. That's nice.

Throat is sore as I did talk a lot at a dairy farm where the cows were. Even cough just a little. Dammmmeeee. Hope it eases up. Had great barbeque lunch at \$4.00 each today. Their meals are really reasonable, even cheap, but great. The fancier Horse Club we ate in last week for 20 of us was only 6-8 US dollars including drinks. Maybe the Franks have a point moving down here.

21 Sept 03 Tandil to Crnl. Pringles, the same town where the dead lamb came from 6 years ago with a couple of vets and the owners. The vet was there with about 14 other vets for the day of kodas and necropsy of a steer with massive face of actinomyces. His name (the vet) was Gabriel H. Pirola, Avda 9 de Julio 395, 7530 Coronel Pringles, Bs.As.Org. 02922-466141 ph. vepirola@pringles.com.ar.

Guess they were a bit disappointed for more good lesions but I can't invent them. As it was with 15 vets watching they wondered how I was going to kill it easily. A good Cornell knife placed and pushed into the foramen does it slick as a whistle to the surprise of all. Worked great and I've not done one in 10 years.

Animal Mutilation (Dr. Serra). Animal had lots of right atrial and aortic mineral. Probably plant poisoning. They have lots (Cestrum sp. parque)

3 Sept 03 – Hotel Libertador, Tandil, Ar

The dinner was great last nite at the Plaza Hotel no less, where we stayed mostly in 1997. Gave me an achievement pin named for founder of Rotary, Frank Harris.

Found my translator's address of 83 Mitre, Julia Azurmendi, 424525.

In a wild horse herd (3000 females) the only ones to get pregnant in the winter are the dark colored ones. If B.K. says horsefeathers I am to clobber him. And many of these mares don't produce PMS even though carrying pregnancy or with only PMS traces present.

Gus was in bemoaning a bit about some people who don't really listen to him in USA except Bob Hillman when I told him he should write a book on his campo (field) experiences with horses. Etc. Dammmmee but they are interesting. I'd love to tape him for a week if I could. Just horses, breeding PMS farms, etc.

Guess I have to take some amoxicillin to get over this sore throat. Stopped by 833 Mitre to see the interpreter the Rotary uses and did my first time here. She'll stop for coffee at seven. Then supper at nine with Vet from school doing sheep research. 424525. Julia Azurmendi. juazurmendi@infovia.com.ar

Not many pages left but not many days either. The rotary group is a nice one as usual. They all say they don't speak English but I think they do very well.

Yesterday on the car radio, Gus and Tony started laughing like mad. The radio guy told a joke of gal going to farmacia and asked about "long" condoms and clerk asked if she wanted them. She said no, but wanted to meet the guy who would buy them. On the radio yet.

Took two amoxicillin capsules. Nice talk with Julie. The money crunch of 2 years ago has hurt her and lots of people here in Ar. She is 33 and looks for Mr. Right.

After I told Laura about the house of prostitution she told me of the hotels having a book to call up the La Gata (cats) who were a better class of women who would come to the hotel. She thinks it's ok to have such hotels for boys and their

girlfriends to use the hotels for a couple of hours. Kinda shocks me, but why not I guess. Still shocks me though. She said they have king sized beds in those hotels.

Not sure what's for tomorrow or Friday or even Saturday. Hope I still have access to comoputer at Cornell when I return. Not too dang sure.

4 Sept 03 – Libertador Hotel, Tandil, Ar.

Good talk with Gus this AM. He and I agree on women more or less. Off to school and 20 young ones. Should be on vacation but stayed for slides etc. Another cow necropsy with heifer (cow) 5 years in his pickup alive. Took it to first surgery place (chucara). We did horses there last week. Fabulous, as no lesions til heart and nice scars in septal heart muscle not seen from surface and they had F&M three yrs. Ago on farm and cow was 5 years old. Also had BVD there in last few weeks and she had beautiful white foci along rumen pillars or just off them (Chronic BVD lesions). Great. She also had characteristic lesions of acti with great odor of acti in right jaw and soft tissues. Glad I had their boots, gloves and apron on. ACH, Tis all I'd need. Right?

Tomorrow may be the same but more on vacation this time should be here.

Looked at Gus's mare ovaries under the scope. ZILCH.

We'll probably have coffee if he comes over and he'd give me the devil for no lesions. Actually as I did the cow today almost despaired of finding anything too good until I did the heart, then the jaw to remove an eye for demo. Glad they came out easily as my knife is wearing down. Dammeeee.

5 Sept 03, Friday – Hotel Libertador, Tandil, Ar.

Gus over to get me. Lots of talk on maybe he will do a book on his campo experiences with horses. I hope he will. Should be good. Off to lab 8:30 and class at 9. Showed up at 9:30. Can't push them I guess. More quiet class than others as all 5th years I think. Lil Marieana gave me a nice going away gift. Then to do a sheep with the class at 2 PM. Didn't see much but nice CSF stick again like yesterday. It is great to see bloodless CSF (technique). Had few Estrus ovis and lots of Trichuris sp but not much else. Darn. Good demo though. Again Tony came through with axe and brain exposure. Neat. Write this in Hotel lobby coffee shop after refilling all my slides for shipping home in suitcase. Going to have dinner (supper) at 9 PM at a local Parilla with the path people from lab. One gal from class said thanks. Interesting how they respond. I do push them a bit I guess. 6:30 now. Laura will pick me up with her husband. Street lamps just came on.

The ram today had the hardest bones too. I don't think they have to worry about soft bones down here. Haven't seen any either. It's been great talking here with so many nice people. Sure will miss them all. Turned out pretty nice today, warm too. Guess the amoxicillin worked. Only cough a little. Haven't done the town much. I come home to hotel dragging. Even slipped on grassy slope yesterday, went down and thought something went, but only my pride. Martin started to help and we both went down as we started to walk.

All planned a dinner at 9PM at Arturo's Parasilla (Arthur's Barbeque) for the 8 of us. Three bottles of wine, and total was \$50.000 USA.

Came back to hotel for coffee til midnight. I paid for dinner for all as they all have not let me spend a penny.

6 Sept 03 – Hotel Libertador, Tandil, Ar

Awoke at 7 sharp with no plans. Tried to get onto computer. No luck. Gus called at 10 AM to tell me 3 of his cows had died on pasture without bloat. All he wanted was for me to talk with him but when he got here I asked why didn't he let me post them. Talked him into it and off we went with friend and Gus's oldest. Lola held back lunch. Anyhow not his or my day as ¾ hr. drive got up to his "dump" with three naked cows skinned out. I (we) had hoped for Proliferative pneumonia, but absolutely NOT. I opened all three (easier for sure without skin) and no bloat except for first one dead 3 days and nothing in any of them for DX. Gassy liver. Kidneys fine and rumen filled with normal ingesta. No obvious poisonous plant even after pasture search. All three died on one of 4 cycled, electric wire fenced fields. They died within 48 hours of being moved to the red clover pasture (all are red clover). Two bull depressions near where two dropped. Bulls apparently made shallow earth depressions to show macho or whatever. All I had was my knife, hatchet and 48-inch bow saw. Worked line but no diagnosis, even now. Will have to figure out more on short red clover pasture. Miguel who went with us to the dead cows at 11 AM just stopped in to drop a friend off here at 6 PM. He came to our restaurant by chance for supper with another whole gang. (Small world). Sore throat still not all gone. Miguel still said bloat but there is nothing to back that up with the dead ones, but you can imagine how I kinda feel without a good diagnosis in hand. YIKES.

Not sure I've written this before but men touch or kiss each other on the cheeks as often as they do women. I gotta think twice on that.

07 Sept 03 – Hotel Libertador, Tandil, Ar

Up at 6:30. Changed, packed all set and Gus on time sharp at 7:30. Coffee and croissants, home to pick up Lola. Neat 3-1/2 hour ride at 140 km/hr to Iyasa

Airport, B.A. Sorry to see them leave. Will really miss him. Airport tax of \$18.00 USA I think. Plane all set. Want to buy everyone a gift, but what?

Re wrote she told car dealer she did not want the car now as they did not deliver it in over 6 long weeks. I give her credit for a lot of guts. Hell, we'll go to Niagara Falls or Buffalo for one now to spite the fools. I can't believe they jerked her around that much. They did though. Gus made a big deal with a burp or two in his presence. Maybe it's real. Two thirty at airport now. Finally figured out the hotel computer last night. Still perplexed by the three cows dying and I posted yesterday and no DX. Dammmeeee. Probably hypomagnesemia. I told Gus to feed some MgO. He did and he lost no more. (after phone call on my return).

Stop and change planes in San Paulo with several hour wait there for plane to NYC with transfer to LaGuardia for Ithaca. Bags checked only to NYC for customs.

I was worried a bit to babysit the bags all the way, but...all sad to leave really, as they are great people. Arrived at 11:30 to Iyeesa and 2-1/2 hrs to San Paulo. It has been 9 hrs since I left Gus and Lola and still 2 hours for takeoff to NY Yikes. Just about midnight when it takes off.

Good trip overall for the 6 weeks. Did a bit more than I expected but it kept my mind off Jay a bit and it was great to teach to many so interested. Doubt if I'll get that chance again anywhere near home.

It's 9:30 now and I've been smelling marijuana smoke and damned if a guard stood near me and just looked around but no culprit. He may have thought it was me. Cute though that he came by. He's still nearby. Oops, there are two standing nearby now.

#

People and addresses maybe not in text:

Ophelia Auza-Tandil 420675 (home); 1558,8721 (cell)

Gus 421745 – 1550 2952 (cell)

Laura 9422318

Mariana Ines Recavarren, Specialist Product Animal

UNCPBA Alsina 338 D°3, 7000, Tandil

Tel – 02293 – 1555 1517 (cell)

mireca@vet.unicen.edu.ar

recavarren@yahoo.com

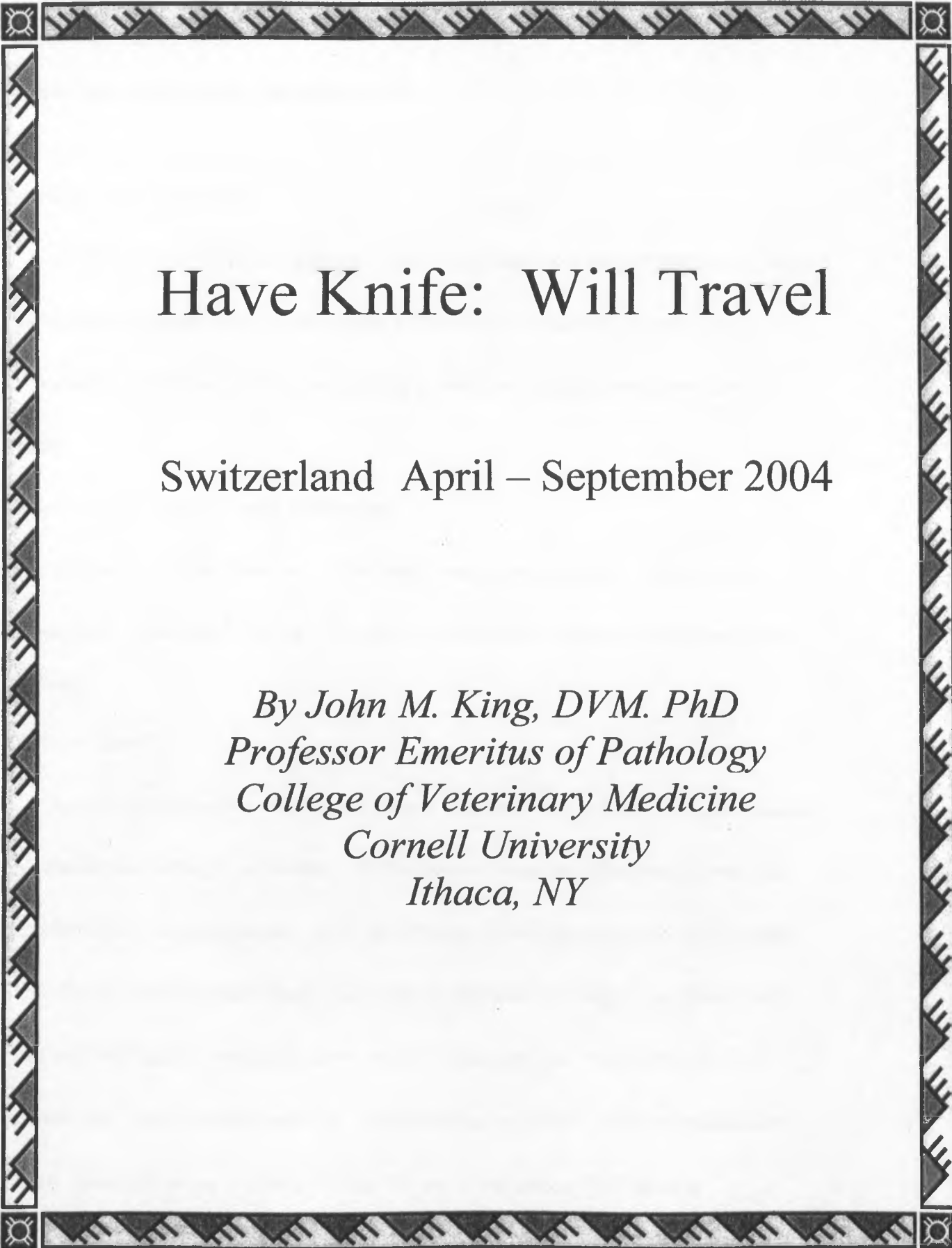
Gus Perkins nice expression “Bad weeds never die”

Melore common cattle in Brazil – look like Zebu

Mouse = “ka moon don go” = camundongo. Long word for a little mouse

CAGADA = a stupid error that causes problems.

Renee at: renee@fmvz.unesp.br. She is the one who invited me to Brazil to give the talks at Botucato meeting. She had spent some time at Cornell one year.



Have Knife: Will Travel

Switzerland April – September 2004

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

Have Knife Will Travel

Bern Switzerland April – September, 2004

April 1, 2004 Ithaca, NY

Off with Re and Heidi to Syracuse. Had a rough time with getting Swiss visa. Maja Suter called consulate in NYC and finally got it filled out correctly, I guess. Re reluctant to go back to Switzerland, but maybe she'll see the light and come later, I hope.

April 2, 2004 Friday Bern, Switzerland

Met lots of people. Nice lunch with Maja, Max, sister and friend. Horst is nice young man. Apt. to bed. Jet lag. Two days, great weather, wet and cold Saturday and Sunday.

April 5 – Monday

Apartment is beautiful. Wall to wall carpet with throw rugs on top. TV, dish washer, clothes washer and dryer in kitchen. All the utensils there, too. Microwave ovens, etc. Smaller refrigerator than home. Odd? Really nice overall, but expensive \$3000/month US. Ouch. Lunch at Max's home. Beautiful on Sunday. He whipped up brunch with rice and fish. Great. Store right at bus stop in Ostermundigen. Post Office there at corner, also. The bus stop is last one on this #10 bus to "Oster". Only 10 minutes from town (Bahnhof) then a 5 minute ride on #12 bus to last stop at Vet School at

Langassestrasse. Nice easy ride. Not too fast a pace at all. They have two men, one who was here last time doing the necropsy room work. Very good men. Eager to help, etc. One I gave a piece of Berlin Wall to last time here when the wall came down and we all went with Jay and Mom to chop of a piece for ourselves. Neat. Few little pigs for PM They really work them up under a contract for service deal even with lots of autolysis. Few small animals.

April 6 – Tuesday

More little pigs. I get to eat a little humble pie watching and helping only a bit with them. They do not have the species specialists they had before of one guy for horses, one for pigs, one for cows, etc. I think it's better this way of one for all. Cow in with twisted gut.

April 7 – Wednesday

Big cow with post partum death. Massive hemorrhage into broad ligament with ruptured (chronic) uterine artery, right where it should have been about 18 inches from aorta. Then big pig with edema of fascia of hindquarters and pale muscles and multifidus, etc. I said they'd have tiny adrenals as yesterday they had a big sow with uterine torsion and adhesion with normal 48 gms of adrenals. This one had only 4.8 gms for great PSS. Heifer in about sixth month with diarrhea and mouth and hoof lesions? Asked clinician to show us hoof lesions. No luck. Great distal esophageal erosions and gingival lesions and a few in Peyer's Patches. Did have great hemal lymph node hyperplasia of pericardial mediastinum just like John Perdrizet's aborted BVD calves –

Ted

PSS

BVD

Neat. Cow with broad ligament hemorrhage also had a few great non-septic thrombi over endocardial hemorrhages. Really their first.

*Veg -
Endocard
Remov
non septic
thrombi*

The cow on Tuesday had neat vegetative endocarditis with right AV valve perforation. Dog on Monday, had nice bilateral adrenal mineralization. The clinicians did not want it posted, but we did it anyways, but comments made about the soul of the dog did not get cremated with the dog as we kept the heart out for show and tell – Yikes. Not my call doing as I am only guest and keep mouth shut at least a little.

*Adrenal
mineral*

Nusser means “nut” and erd means “ground” so of course peanut butter is erdnusser butter or something like that.

April 8 – Thursday

First show and Tell at 10, I think. We’ll see how it goes. Am glad we have the computers to keep in touch world wide and so easy – amazing really. All the German spoken here is neat, but lots in French, also. More English daily as I am here now. Good for me.

Burned damn oatmeal this morning. Yikes. Tain’t easy getting garbage thrown out. Guess I have to get a covered, not see through, bag and bring it to work.

April 12 – Monday

Day after Easter Sunday. Cool and wet like last 13 days of holiday, too. Lab empty, but got on computer. Edwards keeps me interested, nice llama with abdominal carcinomatosis of abomasums. Burned oatmeal again. Neighbor lady with son and

*abomasum
CA.*

husband came to look at my washer and dryer to see if she could work it. No luck, so I don't feel too bad as at least she is Swiss and couldn't make it out either. I asked if her husband could and she said no way. Am writing this on #12 bus after stopping at the Beargraben (Pit).

Lots of dogs on leash and free with old and young people. All dogs well behaved and no dog dirt around. They even come on the buses and trains.

One is disappointed overall by all the graffiti on almost all vertical walls. Apartment houses, stores, etc. Everywhere. There are a few apartments not covered with graffiti, but most are covered. Not all that good either.

Just heard Phil Nickelson won the masters and Tiger Woods came in second. It's about 6PM. Off to supper, I hope.

Ordered beefsteak with butter tonight. Only although called beefsteak, it is HORSE. Good though as a nice strip steak, french fries and salad. Actually had nine bits of different salads to fill the plate. Diced beets, grated carrots, grated white cabbage, grated rutabaga, lettuce (?), green beans, tiny sliced cucumbers, sliced green veggies and slice of egg. Really great – all of it. Only 35 US dollars – ouch.

*Horse
meat
steak*

Maja Suter, my boss here, just called after her return from sailboat racing week in sunny France or Italy. Lucky her on the weather.

Everybody smokes in the restaurants here. YIKES. Everyone.

Of all things I am translating a government booklet on animal diseases. Actually it's getting a lot easier as most words are repeated quite often. Good for me.

They even graffiti wooden house walls and certainly all individual little cement or block houses that are not "overseen". There is none on any fire station.

April 16

Lunch of Turkish "kebob" which is usually chicken cooked on the big 50-60 lb. blocks of meat cooked on a vertical spit and cut off like they cut skin off for a skin transplant, I guess. Sharp, thin pieces as the spit turns. Nice really. It's 5:05 as I left school as feet hurt and I'm on bus writing this. Guess landlady will come by again at 7PM to teach me how to use clothes washer. I waited last night and she did but I heard nothing, but went out at 8:15 and note on door. I did not hear a thing. Oops ears going.

All parking is controlled and most spaces are outlined in blue or yellow with license plate numbers. They are everywhere on the streets, etc. and you must only park in them if allowed. The spaces are expensive, too.

April 17 – Friday

Show and tell today. Takes an hour. But I wonder how it is working out. Getting old, I guess, me that is.

Told both Maja and Horst I will probably leave before the nine months end. Just is not fair to Re and I after I've had time to think about it. I guess I said yes too fast as with the boy gone it is just too hard for us to be apart so long.

Lamb with no fat. Didn't eat or wasn't fed. All want to blame worms. Piglet in with good polyserositis and they got pure, pure staph of some sort from liver and spleen BUT no Hemophilus. Had to work on Alex a bit about piglet being dead 24 hours at least they said and how resistant some bugs are and some ain't. I guess they're gonna tell me about

Atrophic
rhinitis

boots, aprons, etc in PM room. Oops, honeymoon is over, I think, but it's the government rule to be accredited so here goes. Cow with great septic joints, tarsus and carpus, one side. I think I will be pushing starvation for a bit. Heck even they have so much atrophic rhinitis too, but maybe I can get them to Krook's way of adding calcium to their diets. Have my doubts, however.

Sunday

Off to town. Bus rides. They allow all dogs on the buses. All well behaved, too. Also bicycles and lots of baby carriages. Nice really. Still lots of graffiti along most roadways. Even most of blank walls of apartment houses. Even along their nice white picket yard fences. Shame. Lots of leaves now out throughout town. Some parts of town NO graffiti. Lawns being cut now, also yesterday. Daffodils in all of them. Girls, lots of long hair, blonde and all colors and all skinny. Some graffiti have 6-7 different colors. Brick and beautiful stone walls even big garage doors are not sacred from graffiti.

Sunday still:

11:20AM in Starbucks coffee shop at zytglogge. Expensive here, too. 8.40 for coffee and scone. That's a bit more than 8 dollars and 40 cents, too (US). I guess the zytglogge means something like the time clock as its tower is here and everyone watches the elves, etc move on the hour. It's a big attraction for tourists. Expensive yes, but stairs down back to a double room of big, soft easy chairs. So I sat in one to read. Neat.

Every other day you never have to wait for a bus or street car ride, but on Sundays one has to as there are only about one in three running. Even then it's only a few minutes wait. Really convenient. The buses from the Bahnhof are usually only one unit affairs,

but some are double electric ones or even triple connected ones. Most city buses are electric overhead powered ones.

The Bahnhof itself has the trains underground you take to all over Switzerland and Europe. But above ground are the streetcars and buses. Walking to the trains and under the streets are lots of old Roman fort ruins they have preserved very well.

Most of the roofs of the city and country are the thick tiles, usually orange or dark brown. 99% of roofs in fact. Some are metal copper, etc.

When I went to lab in morning, Alexandria, third year resident, had just finished a fresh
dead cow and saved a great easily diagnosed, but smelling inhalation pneumonia plus
many scattered, embolic tiny 1-5 mm abscesses older than the locally extensive
inhalation pneumonia. Of course the emboli in this case came from the right AV valve
vegetative endocarditis she found. It had a very foul septic odor so probably came from a
joint, ligament or udder vessel phlebitis and we'll know tomorrow on review.

Inhalation
pneumonia
+
embolic

The streetcar I'm on to Wabern as I write is four cars long. A bit of a shame to these public transport systems that some "kids" have really diamond scratch graffiti on the windows near the rear end cars a lot. Otherwise they are all clean and neat and quiet. You can't even hear them coming or stopping. Cars in general also quiet. One car quite common are short 8 foot jobbers which I have not decided are gas or electric yet. Schonegg one stop on this line #3 is pronounced "shoonecke". Each stop is announced and printed in neon in each car. Wander is next. Last weekend lots of transport cops checking passes for the buses, etc. None this weekend so far.

Heil's Armee is just like our Salvation Army people in the states. Same colors and uniforms. I've only seen the women members so far.

In center of Bern is the bear on the wire, its symbol I guess and big church too, etc. At 9 or 9:15 this morning all of its bells were ringing like mad so I went in and sat down. Lady minister, choir way up high at front. Great big organ. Good acoustics as she talked without microphone and very clear even to me in last row. Protestant gathering. I left at first song.

Just rode past Barenplatz which is full of people having beer or coffee at a zillion outside tables. Even on the street with all the colored statues. Neat. Going over Aare river past Kurzal now.

The Coop and Migros are the two big food and general shopping stores in town. Forsythia all pretty much out in full now and pink and white trees starting. Driving past monstrous ferris wheel now. Not open (working now). Beautiful though.

Several community gardens scattered in several acre lots with dozens and more lined up little 8x10 foot cabins in one corner even having tiled roofs and the rest of their 20 sq ft lot a garden plot. Cabins fitted up nice for apparent overnight stays. Cute really. Lots of little garden plots scattered everywhere there is dirt to dig and be used as a garden. Both vegetable and flowers in the plots but no cute huts in these or there would not be enough room for the veggies. On this bus trip to the country are lots of farms, too. Many house – barn combinations with one end of building like Prince Valiant haircut. Nice farm but hilly countryside on this route 103 bus. Today started sunny but 3 and cloudy now.

Between Vettligen and Bern batch of Guernseys on lowest (almost) part of hillside pasture all lying down as I just mentioned in paragraph above it's starting to get cloudy. I think it due to gas pressure in rumen like before a rain at home.

April 22 – School

Gave Kudas this AM to 8. I wonder. That Alex is a gem. Willing to help, etc. Nice. Having one of the residents help me find a new apartment. 3000 US bucks is too dang much to pay for a big apartment I do not use, etc. YIKES. Weather has turned for the better. No drizzle for several days. They cannot hook up ~~any~~^{my} computer by law apparently unless I change it from Home to Professional. Yesterday had big batch of animals. Horse foaled yesterday and had a beautiful (?) rupture of medial base of cecum about 4 cm from ileal opening. Why? Beats me as usually they are associated with elective surgery horses put on table for the surgery. This morning another pig came in with big bloated abdomen, entire gut red some not all with bloody content and absolutely no twists of any part of gut. What now. Both adrenals small.

Rept com
horse

BS

May 6

At Maja's and Max's home in Guligen, Switzerland. Moved from Ostermundigen to stay here for the rest of the tour so to speak. My own room. Feather comforter and pillows. He cooks delicious suppers. Eat about 7:30 as Maja stays til 7-ish or later. I get home at 6 and Max and I talk or he interpreted the 20 min free newspaper. I get on the bus or train on the way to work. Takes about ¾ hour one way. Electric train and one stop at Ostermundigen no less than on to Bahnhof Central station for the city of Bern their capitol.

School goes well and always a question or two every day I can't answer. They have 5 or so seniors on duty for 2 weeks each and we have two residents a day to teach them and one pathologist. Works great really. I've got them changed over to CU style, I think. Need new saws, etc which came in the other day to the shop Max and I went too.

The tram (electric streetcar) is on a 10 minute schedule and it stops here in Gumligen at 7:11, 8:11, 9:11, 10:11 etc all day and evening. Amazing.

Christine just called at 7 PM to say they will be here in 20 minutes. I am watching Max do the cooking. Spaghetti for Max, Christine and I and a special spatzle (fried potatoes) and vegetables for Maja.

May 8

7:30 AM walked down 300 yards to Gumligen station through little –so-far-crafts fair that will open shortly I guess. One has carved, cute little 3-4 foot brown bears, some clinging to tree stumps and others standing. Cute really. If not too expensive, I'll get one for Max. Ate oatmeal with Maja, went to see fair before, but rainy and cold so I came back for coffee. I use all their stuff which is great including a 220 hot water pot that shuts itself off when it boils. Neat. Although only 300 yard it's all uphill, but in short time I've been here it feels great for my ankles.

Max when he is cooking keeps two sets of forks and spoons going as one is not allowed to touch Maja's food that has been used to stir or whatever the other foods she is not supposed to eat, It works, You'd never know she was an invalid before the strict diet she has cause Max can cook it all for her. Nice.

Their home is fifty- plus years old and solid as a fort, but beautiful. Lots of nice touches. His stove and dishwasher are commercial. Sausage and meat smoking room outside and downstairs. Beautiful dining room table made by the house builder. Lots of antiques. Some from Ithaca and Watkins Glen. My bedroom is downstairs. Laundry, etc also furnace (hot water, too). Bedrooms upstairs. He has a batch of fruit trees in full bloom right now. Beautiful. He does not want a garden, but every one else have these cute little 50x25 ft ones in their yards. Many public rented gardens are common wherever there is enough land and they all have a cute little house at one corner. Good to hear from John Edwards about the cases I have or he has had as he is trying to keep me honest. One great case, the only one like it so far was a cow with displaced abomasum and she also had a single pyloric 3 cm deep ulcer. Of course I've seen lots of displaced abos, but I never related one to abomasal ulcers before, but when I emailed Edwards about the displacement I did not mention the ulcer. So his return email said he saw several displacements when here in Bern, but all were associated with deep pyloric stomach ulcers. You could have knocked me down with a feather. Something to work on. Next dang cow came in with an abomasal-reticular abscess, but couldn't find the nail or hole where it had gone through but came back. Small focus at edge could have been it however. Two dog hearts in two days with barbituate/alcohol, great heart injection changes. Still am trying to get them to spending too much time on bloody livers, lungs and kidneys or guts in general.

Cow =
gastric
ulcers

Had another first of a completely adherent septal cusp of left AV to septum with great subsequent failure in a pig.

Pig
adherent
heart
valve

May 8 – Saturday AM

Went to lil Gumligen to see their fair crafts and art festival. Bought max a bear for his porch rail and Tom a frog.

Cool and again wet, but it cleared up a bit. Neighbors here Banz and Margrit Uebelhart met Maja and I walking to meet them to have a morning sightseeing in Bern,. Maja stayed to babysit her mom who is pretty much along with Alzhiemers. Great fresh veggies and fruits, then meat shops each full wide streets of dozens (hundreds) of stands every Tuesday and Saturday I guess. Pretty interesting and so clean. Went to socalled Kornhousse, it really held wheat which is corn to the Swiss. Saw first castle remains, Nidegg. First bridge is next to the big new bridge at Barengrabben (Bear Pit). Cute little stone bridge. Stopped at Einstein's home for two years (1903 – 1905) back in whenever and where his daughter was born. Actually it's a second floor walk up of two big rooms with small one between the kitchen and bathrooms are outside. I guess they used chamber pots at night. Went by Erlacherhof home. Big and beautiful private home for Mayor, I think. One place that was fantastic was the Zeitglockenturm (the clock tower) made in 1500's over three years by one guy who forged all the parts on the same tower room as the clock and the dancing bears, cock crowing, king moving, date, time, phases of the moon, etc. I think it has five weights to get the roped weights working. They replace the ropes every eight years and parts and pieces as needed every ten years. It was a great invention and it's the only one the guy built. It was renovated between 1981 – 1983. Walked by many antique stores nearby. I'll visit those too someday. In the basement of the Bahnhof are remnants of early roman walls and forts etc. Saw first church here to Catholic, to say a word for Re and her mother. Built in 1270 – 1285.

Pretty old at 719 years. Then said a few in the cathedral. Then lots of fountains with a special one called the l'Ogre erected in 1544 depicting the devil eating a kid starting with it's head. Actually is anti-Semitic as it deals with those days when they did not let the Jewish people own farms or work at anything except money. That is one more place they the Jews got a shitty deal.

Just heard the other day that Dr Steve Robert (retired from Cornell two years ago) just had heart surgery and not doing too hot. Hope he pulls through OK.

I guess it may happen at home, but this is the first place I've seen lines at the ATM machines to get money. Had a great pig with good gross lesions of swine dysentery. For first time I could recognize it here with grey dark wall of colon, multifocal white foci in wall, too. Lots of colonic fluid.

Swine
dysentery

The Pathology Dept accepts the costs of the diagnostic cases, but I don't know why and they do the lil animals rotten or not and I cringe at that as one can't trust the results for anything if they are soup. The bosses push that a bit too much. Max went and got the saw and blades we ordered and Benz made a holder for the sharpening stone they bought for me. I've hinted at forgetting all of the dead animal cultures and parasite ancillary work, but I am just a guest of course.

Tomorrow I hope to take Max "out", but I doubt he'll go.

Good foal with dorsally dislocated femur and septic arthritis. Kinda fight coming up on that, I think. Had an Marmoset with swollen ,really pale yellow liver three times normal size with scattered normal liver, but dang thing was" soft" not hard. Amyloid- it should have been. We'll see.

foal
arthritis
marmoset
soft
amyloid

Finished my reviews of first five chapters of Thompsons's book and chapters on GI, liver, lung, kidney and cardiovascular. Sent a copy to their authors. I wonder who I'll get answers from. Maybe they'll tell me to blow it somewhere. Oh, well, I tried.

May 9

Am sitting in Gumligan station on another wet drizzling morning at 9:07 writing waiting for the 9:14 real train to Bern. The tramway is behind me and it will come and go at 9:11. Went to school to no avail as me and the stupid computer don't see eye to eye, but it's the other way around really. Still cold and wet sitting on tram (blue train) to go back.

Man, these trains are never a minute early or late. No one at university to operate phones on a Sunday. Just had a coffee at Starbucks and lots of students in there studying pharmacology and toxicology (books in German, but words similar). The coffee is more expensive, but the chairs are big soft cushioned ones. Even had great scones there.

It's Mother's Day. Went to lab, but no luck.

The trains as they come or go do not make any noise. Really quiet, but just like all the cars, they do not make any noise either. Really quiet and to us damn Yanks dangerous as you dare not walk across any street without really looking first.

Max makes all the food Maja eats and her rheumatoid arthritis is exceptionally well controlled by it. It's wonderful. He cooks for about four people everyday as they have so many people stopping in to eat. Honest there are always two or three (now me) to eat with them at about 7:30 every night. The food is all prepared in advance as he and I sit together as I come home earlier than Maja on purpose to talk with and he reads the 20

Minute Newspaper headlines in German and translates them while we wait. Then about five or less minutes before she gets here he starts cooking and putting it on the table. Neat. Of course she calls first (cell phone). His big commercial stove is great. He has four gas burners on top. Great big exhaust fan and he uses all four burners at one time so it gets on time. When he cooks something Maja cannot eat he cooks it on one side with her food utensils set up on that one side so nothing contaminates her food. Really neat. Necessary as even a taste of bread, for instance, can ruin her for a week. Absolutely no artificial flavors, citrus, etc, but even with so many restrictions it's amazing how much she can eat. She cannot ever eat at a restaurant because of all the stuff they put in as preservation, etc. Nitrates, etc all forbidden.

Joe Delio(?) gave me a beautiful picture of the three Alps mountains of fame. He took it himself and it's outstanding. Monch, Jung Frau and Eiger.

Beef soup tonight. He made the stock himself etc. Lots of natural meats and sausages hanging around the house in fact here in the kitchen and in the basement. Nice. If she is home upstairs working computer he rings a heavy bell no less.

May 14

Beautiful yesterday, but overcast today. Last night had supper of leg of lamb by Max. Delicious. Dr Pohlrenz and his new dean type from Zurich also present .. They were here to discuss the new curriculum and school reorganization to combine the two schools Bern and Zurich. Started last year and lots of opposition at first, but smoother going now. More later.

When people arrive near almost any bus/train stop like Gumligen and need to wait the last 3-4 minutes they are like the gulls on the ball-field or geese, on or in a cornfield. They all stand 5-10 feet away from each other outside the waiting room shelter. They all have to get closer to get on . but it is amazing to see. Felix Erehbarger, Andreas Popspecial and Dean Wolfgang Langhans were the three for supper the other night at Maja's.

May 15, 2004

Thursday for sure. On blue train/tram to Gumligen 5:41 starts. French talker on Handy (cell phone) next to me, but said "No problem" over the phone to someone in English yet. Wisteria growing out of all porches on the ride on Thunstrasse, Pretty. Feet hurt like heck as I walk all over PM room in John Edwards's low rubber boots without arch supports.. I'll make it, but they still hurt.

Had a few great cases today. A horse in with colic and Monday Morning Disease (a muscle degeneration) and great muscle lesions. Opened the colon for a nice surface burn of colon and keep looking for other lesions. I had showed them all in seminar earlier this morning nice lesions of Banamine toxicity in horses including fabulous "stretch ulcers" on the affected colon and dangd if this horse did not have the same. Their first. Really neat as often they are non-believers. Horse also had great muscle lesions of Monday Morning Disease (black water) and even a few in the heart muscle. It pays to make inspection slices of lots of stuff. Then a cow with odd liver related blood chemistry, but nice liver abscess opening directly into a hepatic bile duct, but it had not caused gall bladder disease – why not? I don't know.

Horse
Monday
Morning
Disease
Benemex
Colitis

The honeymoon is over a bit as poor Alex gets picked a bit more than the others as he is to be an Oberassistant pretty soon and he still has lots to learn so I ask him lots of questions as I do everyone. Today was not his day as he had opened the kidneys and ignored the postnecrotic cavitation lesions in the renal medulla. When I asked him he said he questioned that they were real. I guess I'm getting old as why teach if a young person questions such lesions and HE HAS NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF THEM BEFORE. I'm losing it a bit, but he had just been asked in fun what killed the little pig on the next table. He'd helped the senior open the piglet who spread out the intestinal tract back and forth exposing a big blocked gut. He kinda missed it, but did not say anything. So I think I've pushed him a bit too hard. Especially since I tried to toss out an absolutely rotten dog, a CNS case yet, else next time the clinician would wait another week before bringing it it for a post. I guess I pushed him too hard. That marmoset monkey last week with the big swollen pale and brown mottled liver I said was amyloid actually was except the pale lobes were soft but turn out to be amyloid, but why soft. First time for me. I'm learning. Really rubbery soft too. Amazing really.

Soft
Amyloid
Marmoset

Red deer today (17 years) with great "step mouth" and emaciated, but had a full rumen. It was not easy to convince them the creature died of starvation with a full rumen. The care takers probably just found it down and fed it special.

Red Deer
Stepmouth

Maja went and will return on her bike to school. It will take fifty minutes one way. I should do the same, but I'm sure I'd get killed by traffic. The trains run so quiet one cannot hear them. Honest. I know I'm getting deaf, but they are noiseless. I almost never have to wait for a train or bus. Weekends maybe 10 minutes at most even then.

Finally yesterday I got my laptop to make recordings on my hard drive of my fiddle tapes. Alex helped me do that. Glad he was patient. Works great using AUDACITY as Tom Johnson put on my machine. Really great. Max is making polenta for supper. Saturday is a boat race for Maja on Lake Neuchatal. I think and she has rented a boat for several of us to watch the race from. I have a feeling it'll be like watching grass grow, but I am sure with all going on it should be great. We'll see. It was as several boats were bown over.

Sunday

Walk to train at 10. Electric train to Bern at 10:14. Quiet as heck as usual. Except lots of birds on this beautiful day with only the snow covered peaks of the Alps far to the south. One big (15 cars) train just passed through almost empty.

The boat (sail) regatta on Neuchatal Lake was great. Christine Herzig picked me up at 10:30 to get to marina at 11:30. Met Maja and Francois there preparing their racing boat for the 3 races of the afternoon starting at 2PM. Christine, Sophie and I had rented another bigger boat to sail around the outside of the race course to watch them. Fast little devils. One capsized, but up in a jiffy with a zodiac to help. Pulling into Ostermundigen the only stop on the way to Bern. Will get more tapes on the hard drive I hope.

Really goofed last Thursday as I put lots of good Show and Tell stuff into a big pan with Klotz. Couldn't find a decent cloth to cover them and keep the floaters wet. I searched the various rooms and found a dirty rag and used it. Friday morn, Fritz our diener (lab tech) was putting out Show and Tell stuff and found it. HIS TEE SHIRT. Man did he boil over and marched quickly to Horst his boss and raised hell with me in the room understanding nothing except tee shirt. Dammme. I Apologized and ordered

one from home and even now I have his all washed by Max to return on the way to school. Yikes. In the Langaase bus now in center of town. Church bells make a lot of noise. Lots of buses and street cars moving as this is center of town, but most 90% are empty, but so quiet. Every now and then along streets are iron, green boxes with letter opening in front at top and new black plastic bags sticking out from sides. Says to tie knots at top of bags for dog poop. Kinda neat. Flowers blooming everywhere.

Read note from Re that her youngest brother died Thursday, May 13, night. Diabetes, lung cancer, smoker even after diagnosis made.

Off to town for coffee. Beautiful day. Alex helped me again with tape duplication to my hard drive today. Stopped here for coffee in Starbucks coffee shop right around corner from Zytclodge. There are more what I call Hippies out on a Sunday than other days. Lots today with the sun. Nadia, the head of zoo animals pathology, in today. Also, there are lots of people who work like heck here. Far more than Cornell now. One almost never hears a horn blowing. Nadia takes lots of wildlife pictures and she gives me a copy of any I want or help her with. Am looking forward to those of the soft liver amyloid in the primate. I almost don't believe it, but I saw it and held it at gross and then with histo and polarized light with congo red. My first. Neat. As it is odd to be soft.

Several people have now asked me why I am still doing necropsies and teaching. I find their questions interesting, but they won't tell me why they are interested. Hell it's what I've done all my life and enjoyed it except for the obnoxious politics and such peoples. For those who don't back you up or even ask for confirmation, etc. That is the downside of Vet Pathology.

Starbucks coffee just like the like the ones in Guelph, Canada and Madison, Wisconsin. They have deep cushioned living room chairs both on first floor with the shop and downstairs for reading, etc. Their men's room uses a code E22. Am not sure it's changed daily or not. Should be I guess.

Nice steak supper last night at the marina and you had a choice of beef or pferde (horse), but that was not too surprising as the lake is Neuchatel which is the French part of Switzerland. Vrenni Offolter visited the lab the other day. Said Hi and gave a bit of info on California where she has been working since. She shared an office with McDonough and had nothing to say of him. Sounds ominous. I agree.

Talking to Max a bit about his putting on paper his Max's Note on cooking, preparing various foods and recipes. He makes such great food with the littlest fanfare. Amazing to me. All fresh foods, too.

Going to write Peter Kennedy at California for hints on cases that Edwards and I can't say much about. Like has he ever seen or heard about soft amyloidosis or NSAIDS in cattle. They are different at least. I'll ask others, too, but Pete has been around long enough to see it if it occurs as soft amyloid. He was surprised by it also.

Called up Ostermundigen post office to see when they are open and they said 3PM. Left work to get there on time and the gal in store said they're only open between 8-9 and 4:30 - 6 PM. Oh, well, I'll get my money belt emptied somehow.

It's now exactly 6PM on the electric tram "blue train" which I missed by a minute 10 minutes ago. It'll start in 30 seconds. Amazing.

Llama today with very odd broken leg and little pig with all his viscera in a still closed umbilical hernia sac.

Driving over one of the AARE River bridges. Great view of alps 60 miles south of us. The historical museum one of many, but biggest is at this far end of bridge from town. We get on the dead ended train on the town side in front of this.

Four to five story apartment buildings all along this Thunstrasse with Swedish and Danish consulates along the way.

Tuesday, May 18

Max off to fish in his new boat with four stroke Yamaha 9 horse motor. Having my morning coffee in "Bon App" a little tearoom at the bottom of Maja's hill partway to the Gumligan station. Have to stop at the Ostermundigen station to get bus to the post office. It is a fast easy way around this country.

The buses seem to have the right of way in most instances and special roads in some places that cars are not allowed. They do have to stop at circle traffic like home (except Boston, I think). The circles are great here as the traffic does not need to stop and doesn't really. Even on most of the streets there are a few stop lights in town but mostly they have roundabouts. Neat as traffic keeps moving. The buses in town even at the center, the Bahnhof, seem to be going 35 mph or more. God save the deaf.

Benz and Max did not catch any fish today, but they both got a bit of sun. Both agree their bait was too big.

6 for supper tonight. Max bought 160 Swiss francs of fish today. It is expensive. Muskie no less.

Wednesday, May 19

Goat with great lymphoid hyperplasia of ileum for entero. Then swollen brain and cerebellar coning. Even had good pulpy kidneys. Good ground feed and corn in abomasums. Odd a bit. Swedish lynx with beautiful tufted ears and soft, runny pork like fat deposits. Liver atrophy and some emaciation. Really rotten, too. They keep doing decomposed animals when I tell them they'll get an even more rotten one next time. Maybe they will learn and teach the clinicians a rotten post can only give a rotten diagnosis overall.

god
Enterotoxigen

That rotten lynx made me think of the pigs just as oily from eating too much unsaturated plant oil like soy bean oil, linseed oil and even of fish diets, but no fish odor at all. So we have to ask the zoo what was fed. Hope we can find out as there are a lot of no believers around as usual when I come up with something so novel. We'll see.

Lynx -
Lipid Bank

Went to Bahnhof after work to check into some train tour tickets. As you go in you take a number for the three type window service people. One for groups and foreign. One for Europe and one for questions then they have seats til your number is put up on a screen, electronic, with the window number. They had eight windows even at 6PM. Nice gal gave me dates, hours, price all in minutes. Really nice way of doing that.

Tomorrow is a holiday, but I hope to finish the tape recordings, but I doubt I can.

May 20

7:59 AM - got two minutes before the tram comes. Whole batch of 50-60 year olds just walked up the hill from the station going to the top. Then a bus, double decker just pulled in here to pick up a batch of people with suitcases. No label on the bus. Then a

smaller group are waiting for the trains going in both directions. They are packing the luggage under the double deck at the back.

Oops, had to go to the train itself as it's a holiday and the streetcars do not run on their regular schedules. Of course the trains and trams are electric so should be quiet, but the buses are not and you don't hear them either.

It sure is a holiday as I am in the middle of town at 5:30 and there are not many people.

There is a lot of construction going on in town and there are many of the 20 ft square based cranes that go up 10-15 stories or more with a long counterbalanced arm over the work site. Sure the cables do the work, but how in heaven do they raise the 50 ft plus arms up to the top. I've never seen it go up or down. The view from any must be great.

Big batch of people just walked by the Konzert haus where this blue tram dead ends. All look tired and hot with a guide at the front with a distinctive flag to keep them following "him". Pied Piper. Now 5:20 PM – Left lab, sitting on bus and it's raining. Lots of great

cases today. Big sow with bum legs. Both femoral heads broken off and metatarsal proximal ends crushed into the shaft. Big cow with last thoracic-lumber abscess around the disc. Another cow with abomasal problem turned into a great rumen burn from acidosis. Donkey with grass sickness maybe. (if they even get it, I'm not sure) and another cow with probably Listeriosis. Only two of us to do them. I've been trying to get my tapes into my computer and it's going great. Thanks to Lois's

SOW
Buck
fx femur
Rumen
Acidosis
Donkey &
grass sickness

Tom. From analog to digital and you'd be surprised how many gurus said it couldn't be done. Now I'll burn in a few CDs of Fred Carlton music to teach me fiddle by ear only. He has played all the common ones slow, medium and regular which means fast for the vast majority. I still can't touch the real fast ones, but I try. Am sitting in Starbucks right

now out of the rain. Fred played over one hundred and thirty songs at the three speeds. Just to record them now. I had to listen and sort by name, key and speed. It's worth it as I just go to carlton icon on screen, click and choose by name and it'll play. Really neat. As the discs are not touched they should not wear out like tapes do. Also as they are not magnetic they don't get erased by magnets.

My next project is to make a witch's broom. That is about you see being used by the street and garden workers for cleaning. All bamboo on a 6-7 ft 5 in handle with 5-6 layers of smaller bamboo branches wired tightly in layers at the end. I tried to use one and the are light and easy. Of course you have to explain why we call them witch's brooms.

Mom wrote email that the house is painted in Ithaca and a good job was done by the son of one of her girlfriends and she'll recommend him to anyone. Also, although she does not want to come to Switzerland, she is thinking of meeting me in Ireland and/or Scotland when I finish here. Sounds like a great idea.

That cow with the rumen acidosis had a great pseudoinfarct in the liver like we sometimes see with replaced displaced abomasal stagnation thrombi blocking a portal vein (not hepatic artery). Neat too.

Had a chamoise starved calf today. They give them replacers that I think are not the right consistency so that nutritional value is damn near nil. It's like Holstein cow "milk". Heck Holsteins are bred to make white water not "real milk" like a Hereford. Oh well why am I so smart? No one believes half of it even though I tell them that is what we will see even before I open the carcass or organ involved.

*Pauloian
live, co*

May 24

PSS

Two small adrenals today in pigs and both had other great lesions to kill it. One with a 180 twist of half the bowel and one with tiny hernial ring through umbilicus with 3 ft section missing and rest of bowel pulled back into the abdomen. Two little pigs with colitis and dark dry red segments of bowel My first.

There is just too much to see but I guess I am glad to see it. Those pigs with small adrenals would die of PSS with time, but why should they be associated with their acute causes of death. Beats me.

Aborted calf in without placenta. It's a contract one they HAVE to do, but what a waste. Heck Australlia refuses to necropsy abortion calves if no plancenta is submitted and rightfully so.

I think yesterday afternoon (Sunday) as I recorded my last fiddle songs onto my digital hard drive. the top of the drive spindle came off the tape player and can't be fixed. Joe tried but no luck (Jose DeLullio). Then he tried to get my digital camera to work even with the CD that came with it and no luck there either. Damn.

Wonderful weather. Had some road kill the government actually sells to people via the game wardens who must pick them up. It was the most tender meat I've ever eaten thanks to Max's cooking.

Wednesday, May 26

cat
gastric
lympho

Good cat with gastric lympho. I know what they would say when I asked why it was anemic, That is the fun part as I know they will say bone marrow invasion and when I say I've been associated with this stuff for so long and have seen that only a few, damn

few times they then catch on that I usually do not ask them a question to which they'll know the answer. They didn't so I get to tell them about lympho in the stomach as that was the history and as I don't usually don't read first. So that was the correct answer as the colon had great blood in it. Neat. Hell if I couldn't teach them anything why be there?

Nice day 17:10 right on blue tram. Puffy whites in the sky. Fellow across from me is correcting one of 50 music tests from how I see it. Am still impressed by the number of Horse chestnut trees or at least by the upright Christmas tree flower,. White and dull orange are two colors I've seen.

Max had steaks for supper. Great. Before we ate Max and I dressed 6 rabbits. Actually we sure as hell undressed the poor buggers. Fur, tail and four feet even. The pet (almost) fox had enough to eat and take home last night.

I guess the case load has started down for the summer. Darn. I think my fiddle tape player is shot for good now. Dammme. Joe couldn't fix it. Dr Tontis came in today. He is the new dean as some Vet School in Greece. Very dapper man.

May 29

This morning Max put an original record syringe in it's box on the kitchen table. This is early 1900 with glass barrel, needles, etc. Absolutely brand new and then he placed a stainless BOMB PROOF container with a 2 cm syringe also inside with 6 brand new needles, etc. Absolutely beautiful Swiss works of art really. Max Bruners friend gave them to him for me. Banz (ueli) Uebelhardt, Gronholzweg 12 CH-3073 Gumligen/
Gertrude Kummer, Basel and Grosshochstetten 1912-2001, Switz.

May 30

Max's just bet that his dad will not have diarrhea tomorrow as he did today. So Max made up a drink for him of hot milk and two ground up nutmegs that he has a bottle of whole nutmegs. We'll see and I'll make a million when I sell it in USA. 1% for Max.

Went to the historical museum today in town. Really nice one. Lots of Egyptian stuff in mummies , etc.

Ate some rabbit last night he had fried. Fabulous and fish tonight.

Bought a bottle of olives yesterday on Barenplatz market. Whole street filled with temporary kiosks selling all kinds of fresh meats, fish and vegetables. Neat.

At the museum today my highlights were the last bear of the old days that was on display as a 10 in baby (cub) that was born as the French (Napoleon) captured Bern and took the bears (big ones) back to France as trophies. Then, a group of several real heavy swords, but twice as long and thick that were execution swords. Actually used on display. The tips had three holes in the end away from handle that were there to tie three lead weights to the tip to supply additional weight to the sword stroke. Ouch. Then they had a whole set of olden time excavated skulls with all kinds of bone damage from swords, spikes and even still embedded bayonets etc that did the damage. All on display.

Lots of prehistoric things also and domestic things like furniture. Actually as I write this at Max's kitchen table, it is similar to several at the museum of the middle ages of having a black slate center about 4X wider than the wood edges. Nice. Benz and Gertrud here for supper along with Max's Dad, Alex (89 years). So that made 6 of us.

Maja left to take care of her Alzheimer's Mom after eating. Banz also brought a Swiss CD in English, etc. for me to look at. About Swiss culture.

May 31

On bus back to Bern from tier-spital 11:15 AM. Cool and wet again. It's a holiday for Swiss also today. Off to Zurick at noon. Nice 1 ½ hour fast ride. Went to their big museum next to their Bahnhof. I did not like it as much as Bern's. Met Sam Thompson at Welcome in for supper. Maja brought her main meal with her of mashed potatoes and beggies. They heated them up for her. Nice. Home at 11 PM.

June 4 – Tuesday

Cold and wet today, so far at the Arabelle Hotel coffee shop ,two stops from the lab.. Coffee and actually four pieces of different loaves of bread fresh cut – 3 brown and one white. I don't eat them all. I'd be a bread basket if I did. Horst and I to sort the old specimens out today that are stored in the anatomy hall basement I think.

Maybe there is a seminar this AM, but not sure as no students, etc. At least no seniors.

I have no idea how some of the residents here make it as they are not paid very much. Shame really especially for those not Swiss. Ouch.

Maja kinda commented about the high price of Dam Thompson's CL Davies courses he puts on over here, but Sam says they do not break even on some as it is. The Italians, etc. sure do not get enough money as a C L Davis affairs for several days is more than they get paid in a month. Yuck.

I think I was lucky to get so many to come to my presentation for a whole week in France, Germany, a couple of years ago. Then again even though I am giving my 20

hour presentation over quite a few weeks all the residents don't show up and it's stuff they have never seen before, but it's common and it is HERE. So they don't see it, but if they show up on Friday gross rounds I'll show them a half dozen or so of the same that they have just had that week. It's amazing to me as at home I kinda made most residents come to show them what's new and different. I ask them why don't they show up and I hear they have to this or that first. I guess I don't know their priorities.

June 5

Max just back from fishing all day on Murten Lake in his boat. Another miracle cure for sunburn yet, lemon juice FRESH. No sting or pain when put on immediately or next day. Maja off sailing for the two days. Good day in necropsy Thursday for Friday's show and Tell. Had great bloat bones in a Dexter cow but no bloat which was neat. Then couple of pigs with ileum and colon lesions – good.

Bull testicles belong to the guy who killed it. Then he uses the parotid glands by soaking in water an hour or two to get out blood. Cook in lightly salted water, eat or mix onions, garlic and fry. Take off peeling off capsule and tripe, tongue, good food.

Had 126 kg calf yesterday with hole in right lumbar skin with piece of gut sticking through it. A 6cm round hole with finely scalloped edges. Had blood that had run down its flank and on the middle of tail that had swiped the area when alive. Inside great acute fibrinous pleuritis and pericarditis, but NO pneumonia. The hole went into the peritoneal cavity and the gut going out was the proximal end 100 cm from the anus. The torn end was adherent to the mesocolon floating in the abdomen with only a little bit of peritonitis

with edema and hemorrhage. Cause – no idea. Sure a rat or something after the hole was made. Good odd case. Another case of preputial diverticulitis their second case. It's great to show them new stuff as when I show the kudas in the mornings they really don't believe they are common entities and/or find it hard to realize they really have them until I find them in the PM room. Makes me feel that I am really teaching them something. That I'm not worthless. There is a difference.

*Preputial
diverticulitis*

Still trying to write up the diseases of no lesions or minimal ones so I went to lab and got some done. Lots to do.

June 10

Maja off to Geneva. Max just told me about an absolute cure for sunburn. Raw fresh lemon juice. If it didn't hurt before it will now I imagine, but he swears by it. We'll see some day.

Alex at the lab and Steffy went swimming in the Aare River. All alone, too. Water is up still and current is pretty fast. Kold I would imagine.

Ram today died at second surgery for urethral process calculi. Kids pulled it out in PM room when I told them to look there. They did and no luck. The clinician surgeon cut off the tip of the process with its calculus present,. But unknown to him it had a second calculus at the base of the processus urethra that I felt and they don't want to believe til I showed them. They are a bit upset with themselves but they are learning. Then yesterday Steffy had a 25 lb dog with great subcutaneous hemorrhage on both sides of head and neck and chest both sides. No broken bones etc so I'm thinking warfaren rat poison probably, but could be snake bites as I know they have vipers here and danged if

*urethral
diverticul*

*dog
warfaren*

the dog did not come from one of the places there are those poisonous vipers. Did not see any bite marks though. Dammmmmmmme. I am having a bit of a problem convincing anyone about that pix a couple of weeks ago with the distal epiphyses of the four metacarpals having been pushed up into the marrow cavities of all four metacarpals and both femoral heads being broken and pushed down into the femoral marrow cavity. They want to call it OCD, like the horse. We'll see when Krook comes through. Nice llama today – calf with subaortic septal defect and a unilateral malformation of one femoral trochlea so that the patella never stayed in place. Couple weeks ago John Edwards, Texas, told me of getting stuck under a rock while canoeing and it took he and his buddy over an hour to get it out. That was a trial run. Last weekend he was in the race, first part and was stuck under water again for 2 minutes whatever and he thought he'd had it even with burning sensation of lungs. Damn fool as he's doing the last 84 miles this weekend. I wished him luck this weekend of course, but I think his folks must have found him under a rock as a baby.

"Metacarpal
bones"
osteolytic

llama.
SSD

June 11

Didn't have enough money for coffee here yesterday so they let me have it anyhow – came back after using my bank card for first time. It worked.

Near the top of the road to Maja's home they have been putting in a 125 x 18 ft road bed of cobblestones that Max told me about the stones being split to about 6x6x8 inches and put down in sand just then a slurry of cement poured over all and between the ½ inch spaces around each. Neat. They took a week, 3 guys. A nice arch pattern, too. It'll last 1000 years. Really. Dammm probably will as all the other Roman roads have lasted that long.

Should rain like heck today. The Alps from here (60 km) are now visible every AM, but lots of fog near them and really cumulonimbus on top and beautifully white, bulging and building up white bundles directly above the Alps. I can easily identify the Eiger, Monck and Jungfrau when it's clear. It's 7:30 now with Show and Tell at 10:30. Had a great caribou with severe icterus like the two little pigs the other day, too. Caribou probably has babesia. Also had great heart with endocardial hemorrhages with thrombi on their surface of hemorrhage. Also two of the sinuses of valsalva of pulmonary artery were obliterated by hemorrhage deep in the sinuses pushing up the endothelium with the hemorrhage underneath – Beautiful. My first for sure. They do have some great cases.

*Caribou
babesia*

*Caribou
Pulm
hemorrhage*

Learned yesterday that police directing traffic cause some of the largest traffic jams as people will stop not just slow down for them whereas without the cops the traffic would slow, but keep going obeying the rules, but not stop then stop etc for each car and cop. Told you before you can just keep moving everywhere except for crosswalks and for red lights. Of course trains and streetcars have right of way most places. All know that and act accordingly.

I am not sure it was on US news as I don't watch any TV here, but a bad guy shot a policeman dead yesterday in Basel I think and cops partner shot the bad guy and same day a 47 year old Turk killed his wife. So they do have a little bit of devilry here also.

Little bit of squabbles at work too as to who covers the PM room on weekends. The five Italian residents don't speak German that well and are not paid by Switzerland and guess they don't think it's fair etc to do the extra work. They are NOT paid even half what the Swiss paid kids get, etc. Poor Horst is in the middle as the rules were made

before he took over etc. I think it all works out pretty well, but I don't know the inner workings and don't want to. I teach.

All barriers to the new cobblestone road were removed before I came home.

Got all specimens for Show and Tell and the Italians asked me to show them to a contingent from Italy next week. Should be fun. Another great big pig, well not too big, about 200+ pounds. Green belly, but only skin deep for a change. This was another example of four that I think I have seen now with great pale muscles of PSS and tiny adrenals and gut half twisted on the root of the mesentery 180 degrees counterclockwise.

Why they occur together is an enigma to me. Gut does get dark red with congestion but I don't think it's enough of a twist to cause it so well, but it does I guess. The caribou with agonal heart hemorrhage was really not that agonal as they were a little mineralized on their endocardial surfaces with some fibrin. Neat. So they can be the cause of some coronary thrombi and acute infarcts. Really neat.

Caribou
endocardial
thrombi

Max just made a Chinese kind of supper for the three of us with chicken, etc – delicious. Another nice recipe for his book. I hope.

wonderful day

Ray Charles died today. We played his lovely song at Jay's service. It makes me so sad. Always will I guess. He tried to be everything to us and was. I hope he really knew that. I think that is the one thing I am so sorry I couldn't tell him more of how proud I am and what he was able to do himself. Get off this John.

Two prostate cancers in dogs here and two septic prostates in the last couple of weeks and at home with more dogs they were really rare. Different. No real calf pneumonias here either. Nice.

4 dogs
prostate
dis

llama
SGD

Max plays or listens to lots of yodelling on the radio. Even right now. Had nice llama
cria (baby) with a subaortic septic defect. Dog with DJD on one humeral head only.
Rather odd even for me.

dog
DJD
one leg

Almost have draft ready for typist tomorrow at least and then we copy it as my written
rough draft and hope it doesn't get lost in the mail. I'll send it to a few friends to see
what they'll think. My English is just not very good.

Monday, June 14

The lil piece of road they cobbled looks beautiful. A couple of retaining walls nearby
going around the corner with the road had 5-6 holes in the base from some deterioration
so these guys filled them in also to make it look even better. Nice touch.

Piglet
Lawsonia

Another great piglet today with ileal proliferative mucosa of. Lawsonia I guess.
Beautiful lesion really. Then another 60-70 lb pig pig with colon less than 180 degree
twist on the mesenteric root. Maybe just 120 degrees really, but gut dark with blood and
markedly pale muscles and tiny adrenals at 3.1 gm total.

Pig
gut
Lawsonia

No mosquitoes: hang 1-3 plastic bags. Hang on door with rope.

The big pig last week at 125 kg had total adrenal weights of 3.25 gms. It's a common
real disease here. But why with the colon twist, too? Beats me. Two rabbits came in
late. Both rotten and both with absolutely no depot fat and crap for stomach content.
Has lost 14 or 15 suddenly and thinks a neighbor poisoned them. Yeah, poisoned my
foot. Then one of the residents said she'd check it for parasites as that is possible. They
were rotten, but no white squiggles in the liver and all died so it must be poison as the
day before yesterday they were perfectly healthy and happy. Yeah. I think was doing the

PSS

Emaciated
rabbits
slewed

bunnies a favor he did. Of course it is just owner ignorance but the gal suggested we check for poison. I don't think I'm getting through to them all yet. Oh, well.

Wednesday – June 16

Another day, another dollar. Just had some great spaghetti and chicken combo. Max is a great cook – chef.

Horst got on me for using data from only 8 pigs for my PSS (Porcine Stress Syndrome) cause and effect story and we battled a bit as I asked him if I see a kinda bloated 200 lb pig or even bigger or smaller, and I peek at his cut muscles and they are white as this paper with a little edema in the hind leg fascia, then I bet 100 dollars that it is PSS and we'll find the adrenals soft and pale with a total adrenal weight of 10 or less gms. That it is PSS. What would he call it if I did that at least 100 times without a mistake or only 1 or 2 out of 100? Anyhow I went and got him to the PM room at 11 with a 125 lb pig partly opened, pale muscle, edema and small adrenals less than 8 gms total so I asked for his diagnosis. I think he grudgingly called it PSS. I think it is a very serious problem in this country as small as it is and with all the pigs we get above 50 lbs having PSS I think it should be of concern. Hell I told this to the guy before Horst 14 yrs ago when we had only 6 or so cases in the year. I was here then and now it's almost that many a week.

PSS

Dammme.

Kippfenster
TILT
WINDOW

Yesterday a fabulous cat came in with hindleg paralysis. Of course I thought trauma, cardiomyopathy with aortic thrombosis, etc. Several though said probably Kippfensterkatze syndrome. Huh?? Turns out they were right. It was found hanging in a vee-shaped window from which it could not escape apparently and over time squeezed its pelvis and cord (?) enough to be paralyzed. So I necropsied it and good hemorrhage and

edema around the tail head-lumbar coccygeal junction. I have not looked at the cord yet as I saved the whole gross lesion for show and tell.

Had an older horse today with 8 individual tumors in the thyroids and 2 in the pituitary. Saved them also. And even better I think is a cow with my first Rusterholtz ulcers of the front feet. Have to open them in the morning after boiling the feet for 3 minute periods until I can pull the hoof nails off to see the penetrating ulcer into the hoof (I hope).

thyroid
tumors
horse

Rusterholtz
hoof ulcers

Max came in from his outside smoking asking for help. Seems a little fawn was walking up the road alone. He cornered it and picked it up untouched by human hands and put it in the field out back. Reh deer fawn. Half hour later its mother was snooping in the field, but did not go to it until we or he shut the shutters and both gone now.

Had histology seminar this AM of interesting cases for everyone. Only 4 residents showed up and 2 late, but at end he gave a quiz and only 2 of the 6 passed. The one question was tell him something intelligent about Lawsonia in pigs. It shocked them I am sure.

Some local family built a \$9,000 Swiss frank cage for a batch of pheasants of which all twelve were killed by martens or foxes. Lost 9000 FK Yikes!

Went to spital (human hospital) for coffee this morning and got three hardnut cookie things to eat for lunch, one a day (you know my figure) and two were big and one small. The big ones were 3.80 fk each and the little one 1.6 fk, but it looked a little over half the size of the big one. I weighed them in the histo lab. One 91 gmss other 61 gms. Now the problem: tell them they are overcharging on the big ones or they will raise the price of the little ones. Leave well enough alone?

June 18, Friday

Tom and Lois came about 11:45 as plane took off two hours late. Not bad though. Took em first to school so I could have Show and Tell 1PM as planned. The old horse with the pituitary turned out pretty nice as the mass in it was kinda small I admit, but it did bulge unevenly on one side so I knew it was there. Hell I've seen a lot, but a whole bunch here today could not see it in the gross. Now they believe. Took the Johnsons big suitcases to Maja's car and we came back by blue train – streetcar bus. They sacked out and sun tanned. Also were nice. The Kippfensterkatze cat I showed again and posted it myself to show Lois and myself. It has the right ileum fractured from the sacrum and the tail is fractured on its left side and both with good hemorrhage in the arches and fixed it for histo.

Jim Armstrong called yesterday. Hadn't heard from him (in Basel) for 12-14 years. Maybe we can visit him there.

There were 19 Italian vets here yesterday and I gave them an early Show and Tell. A Dr Guarda was with them. I met him years ago with delPiero in Italy and he is a nice guy, but even better the two Italian girls here loaned me his textbook he co-authored. Well to say the least it is fabulous. I've only glanced through it and it has a gillion great pictures which include a fantastic bunch I've not seen before plus a bunch I only thought I had. Actually so many I am embarrassed by them. Man talk about humble pie – I have had a big piece. He spoke up a few times during show and tell and jokingly I had to say no to him as most people soon learn I do not ask any question expecting the correct answer as I want them to think first and usually give me the why. It is not quite fair I know as I do know the histories and they might not have a clue but when I ask how old this horse is

with strongyles in the scars of the intima of the aortic above the aortic valve I want them to say "old" as young horses nowadays do not have many if any strongyles because of ivermectin. And as the strongyle eggs don't fall from heaven they must come from the adults and if they are wormed with ivermectin they won't ^{pass} any. So only the old ones will have the scars usually or exceptionally.

June 19

Lois and Tom and I went by train to Geneva got off lake boat at 10:15 for 4 hr ride with 5-10 stops on both sides of the lake most call Lake Geneva, but the French still use the name Laman. We stopped at French side, too, than Lausanne. Tom took great digital pictures of botanical gardens there and we took train back to Bern. Nice easy day for all. Max had great pork chops ready for us.. then he made the apple/banana fried dessert with brandy and butter for us. Great.

It's 7PM now and we are thinking of the Eiger tomorrow. Maja and Max went to a fish cleaning shed of a commercial fisherman the other day and dammed if the fish shed did not have 5 clear plastic multicavity bags full of water hanging around to keep out the flies and mosquitoes. Maja hollered to Max^{if}, John (me) should see this. I did.

June 20

Rained on the way home from Lusanne, but we waited for a lull to walk back from Gumligen. Not too wet. Train to school and several residents there working on the clinic path smears, etc. for her seminars all day Tuesday. I think the residents will be exhausted. Tom fixed my tape recorder and got some of my main drive fiddle music onto

a couple of discs already. Then to town for sandwich when they got back from botany garden. Of course Einstein house was closed. Saw the bears instead.

Sun came out, but now cloudy and cool. Hope it's a good day tomorrow. Watched the zeitglogge dance at 3PM.

Ana asked me to get her 3 wooden 7 in. cutting boards this morning ½ in thick. Sleepy right now.

No one really wants to accept the Kippfensterkatze Syndrome explanation, but I kinda do at least that it is an entity but I'm not exactly sure how it comes about. I am going to try and find out from the owner somehow. It's a nice case.

Also I think that the large intestine has vascular compromise when twist is one direction and the small bowel when it's twisted the other way. We'll see. It all takes time.

June 28

Big long 5 days maybe 6. Tom had rental car waiting in Zurich and off we went in a snub nosed Mercedes to Munich. Tom is a great driver, knows the roads, etc. Stops a lot like I do to shoot a rabbit or get coffee, etc. Nice We left on Friday and got to the nice reserved two rooms for us for 2 nights in Munich. Saturday AM off to Dachau. It's been cleaned up, but lots still there and it's so depressing that that SOB got to kill so many and he only died once. Jay had visited it with Johnny Ratini 12 years ago, too. How can people be so mean to each other?

I considered it pretty small over all, but they did crowd 20,000 into it at once. It is really depressing to talk about really.

Then visited their vet school, but it was too early for most people. Did see their dry museum and it was a bit of humble pie again for me. They had a big basketball sized (maybe a volley ball sized) mass of thin bone from guess what animal. A swine no less, as I guess, but the only ones I've seen before were just little pieces in pigs abdomens – I think now it is metaplastic bone of the mesenteric sling itself. Great. They also had lots of great specimens I'd love to photograph including a whole calf's skin of congenital ichthyosis, I've seen several times, but not tanned so nice as this specimen. Pretty impressive, all of it. We went there before Dachau. Then to their Deutches Museum. Fantastic really. I guess as nice as any I've seen. Lots of explanations and simple demonstrations, even a Mobius stip ,thanks to L.P.and Bernoulli's theorem demonstration. Really great. Lots of power machinery, mine layouts and machines, even the first flying jet airplanes. Lots of great stuff.

Off again Sunday for museum again then to Salzburg. Beautiful mountains all the way with Tom driving arrived in Vienna (Wien). Two nights ,Great Hapsburg palace and tour museum. Vienna woods. No music going on. Big beautiful, but old buildings. Only a single bomb and a dud at that went through roof of palace. Lots of mountains . Lots of rocks.

As I have been writing this I finally realized that I goofed up lots of the schedule as Tom and Lois got here Friday the 18th – visited Bern and vet school here on Saturday, the museum here on Sunday all by train and ride to Zurich one of those days and took boat ride round trip to some place, but should have gotten off for another boat back so on to one way and got train home. Monday I forgot and Tuesday Lois gave her 5 hour lecture series with glass slides of Clin Path. The residents loved it I guess as they asked her

back. Nice. We did have a show and tell on Friday when they arrived. Just like old times picking on Lois. Then Wednesday we went to Zurich by train and got the Mercedes rental and off to Munich. We did spend a day at the Eiger and Jungfrau all the way to the top. Pretty nice. Missed Jay however. Floating around Munich early Saturday and ran into the vet school at a park on Tierarztstrasse. Easy. Then Dachau when it opened at 9AM. Did the tours, museums, etc and even back to museum for pictures the next day. Lots of mountains and rocks. Two nights in Munich, one in Salzburg and two in Vienna and home on Monday. They stayed in Zurich to give car back and fly out Tuesday AM.

Today – 30th – had two kangaroos dead in Basel zoo. Ana drove. I did the PM one with lumpy jaw or abscessed tooth and old one with cataracts that dang near drowned in its water pond. Back at 3 PM for great pig with sacral abscess. One with compressed fracture of back. Horse with great fluid inhalation I think, but not septic, but still antero-ventral. One 90 kg pig with abscess had small adrenals. They could not find the other pig's. then a 60 kg pig with infracted small gut, but no torsion found or present, but adrenals only 3.7 gms. Then big dog with small adrenals and epilepsy and a one year old cat with icterus and big spleen and liver with thousands of yellow 2-3 mm firm nodules.

??

P.S.S

Last night Max had a cold supper for us. It was delicious, but even better it was beautiful for the 3 of us with the food carefully placed in design on our plates. Thin Max's ham (he made) meat all round the plates, then quartered tomatoes and cheese spaced with grated carrots around with green lettuce and potato salad in the center of each place. Man he takes so much pride in making it look good as well as taste great. He

is artistic with paintings, drawings, carving etc, but after a bit I'm afraid I would cook eggs and bacon and let it go and hope whoever was eating my cooking wouldn't get too tired of the same thing every day. I honestly don't think I've eaten the same meal twice here yet and all beautifully served. I do my part in getting out a paper towel and the forks, etc. Real handy in the house. Yeah.

Just had a beautiful Irish stew that cooked all day with lamb, carrots, potatoes, cabbage. Cut up meat, salt, pepper, soy sauce, bay leaves, couple of crushed heads of cloves, one big onion in big pieces, one white cabbage, water and boullion cubes (beef stock). Cover with water except for cabbage. Cooks for 1 ½ hours low heat. Lamb is done, squares of potatoes and carrots. Lid back on and ready when carrots get done. Cool in sink with water. It'll last a week in refrigerator. Even last night, Max made dessert for Maja and I of vanilla yogurt with 4 different diced fruit he diced fresh in clear tall parfait glasses.

Beautiful.

July 1

Next month guess I'll be going home. Not really ready to as there is lots to see here yet both in the country and at the lab. Sorted hundreds of old formalized lesions today. Lots of bones and hearts included. More than usual persistent right aortic arches.

I do want a digital camera and Horst wants to get a new one and maybe sell me the depts. For a deal. Might try it while.

Nice sunny day overall, but cloudy now, but too overcast for clear blue sky to show. Another 33 kg pig with tiny 3.1 total gm adrenals and no other diagnosis came out of it.

No twisted gut either.

PSS

Computer worked great this AM. First time in two weeks.

Mom says we have a plumbing problem in apt down stairs. Ouch. I better get home.

Maja wanted Re's address to write and ask her to come for a week or so. Maybe.

Just had coffee and a scone at Starbucks at concert hall area.

Alex and Steffi arrived late for my Koda seminar and Horst had locked the door. Oops.

I am amazed at how eager they want to learn, but am a bit perplexed when they have the opportunity to see a lot they do have here, but don't know it and still don't show up. All have excuses but I don't listen to those too well. It is their loss, but still I care too dang much.

July 2

Dang few days in a row bright and sunny. Raining this morning. Yuck. Horst getting some money for dept and got two new double-headed scopes for the residents and new digital camera. He's happy.

Talked with Maja about residents doing so much ancillary work on rotten carcasses, for which I find out she does not get compensated for anyhow so why waste the money. At least two separate cultures each and histopath, but to what end. They are decomposed and which results will be true. Guess we'll try to change it. We sure as heck don't help the owner, vet or animals if we do all the vet requests like the cultures, histopath, etc as the reports do not state the results are going to be crazy and we as pathologists are the best judge of what's needed and worthwhile on a decomposed carcass. Yesterday's rabbit was a case in point as they had lost 90% of their rabbits in the last year and this was the first one sent in for necropsy. Even if one was necropsied a year ago and was

rotten, the vet and owner would not have been told in straight language the carcass was too decomposed for diagnostic purposes. Please send in representative fresh carcasses. They don't as they are too polite. Ouch.

Big show and tell today as I was gone last week. Hope all I've not seen are well preserved for showing.

Sent Linda my chapter on fatal diseases or conditions without lesions to be edited and typed and will try to get it registered as published when I get home. Also redid most of the Necropsy Book for the last revision I expect. I am surprised how many errors were/are still in it on spelling, grammar, etc. I am sure as hell glad Linda is an English major as well as a veterinarian. Of course she decries all my vain attempts at writing. She is one of the few true geniuses I know.

Horst came to tell me that Konno, the vet who was here but went to the slaughter house to work but is coming back in Sept said at first we could get the control adrenals when he's on duty, but now he says the slaughter house line moves too fast to get them. Horst said he's get them from a friend in another slaughter house and he'd talk to him in the office this afternoon. He did and the guy said the same thing. Neither one understands the problem and when Horst asked how many cases of soft, exudative pork he sees he says dang few. Both almost quit right there as I spoke up to say we were looking for small adrenals NOT THE DISEASE CAUSED by them – PSS. I just don't explain stuff too well I guess. From that you can guess how show and tell went this morning. No one has ever taken a note and I'll bet this morning 25 questions on the 40-50 cases had to be repeated. Next week I'll ask someone to interpret for me. We'll see.

In the meantime I'll give the same show and tell in Zurich on Monday afternoon. I'll go shower.

Maja and Cristine went off sailing for the weekend. Max and I will eat out tomorrow night. Steffi said her roommate knew about caning chairs, supplies, etc, but this AM said she did not so I asked her to call up a Blinden shop and I had to cajole her to do that a bit. How could she, etc, etc, but being one stubborn German to another she called, got address, names, etc. Went there after show and tell and they were fantastic. Lots of handicapped and blind working there and said I could come over at anytime and they'd even teach me. So I bought the real caning cane in a coil and will try it here at the house with the two books Re sent me. Maybe Max and I will both learn.

Greece won a semifinal in Fussball and everyone is so happy as they were the underdogs for sure. 1-0 yet.

July 4, 2004

Sunday here and there, but quiet as a church mouse festival. I just made that up. Re mailed me that Krook was in the Sayre clinic for an abdominal stent for his abdominal aorta, but then said he came home for more workup first. It's been enlarging slowly for a while and according to Bernoulli's theorem, the lateral pressure of flowing water increases as the water (blood) slows down. He had better have it fixed. Beautiful day here today. Sitting on blue train waiting for ride home at 2:10 PM Zilch at lab except my computer and the DVD Lois and Tom brought with them.

The moon for the last two nights has been beautiful out my bedroom window over the snow capped Alps. Real pretty. A bit too cloudy for seeing all the peaks.

You would be surprised at the number of older people with Bermudas or shorts and hiking boots all over. They sure appreciate the nice weather. Bought Ana her 7 inch round bread boards as she requested. Boxed them this morning. The blinden place does all sorts of "caning" so maybe I'll learn more than one style. We'll see. Sabina to drive me to Zurick as I am not allowed to drive here without a special license, I guess. She's never been there. It will be an adventure. Maybe she'll interpret for me. I hope. She did a little bit when the Italian group came to Bern and that went better than my slow English. She and Chiara did trandlstr for me actually. Sabina is from the Italian part of Switzerland.

Sitting in sun now with shirt off at 3:43PM. Most of Switzerland is waiting for the French tennis open as a Swiss guy is in it and the rest of Switzerland is waiting for 5:45PM for the fussball final between Portugal and Greece. It will be a bloody (tough) contest all say.

July 5

Well it was, but Greece came out winner 1-0. Everyone really thrilled I think around here. Off to Zurick for show and tell. Alas why their pathologist put up with such dull knives I don't know. And to boot they have 9 inch blades not 5-6 inches. They must force through any tissue masses. Absolutely impossible. Their facilities are great however. Nice show and tell and all were interested. Met Peter Ossent again and the under boss. Sabina had to buy my lunch as I forgot my money. Dammmmmme.

Nice letters from Peter Kennedy and Panciera today. Rained on way in this AM, but dry now. Dark out at 7:00, but gonna rain again.

July 6 – Tuesday

Got in early but no one around. They forgot to tell me the class was ended last week. Oh well. Not much doing anywhere really so finally went to Blinden work shop and kinda helped with the caning. I'll do for Max's stool. Tricky, but I'll do it. They are a laughing bunch at the shop , but quiet most of the time. My tutor for now had a coffee break (tea – mint) at 2:45 in separate room for all. Ubiquitous sliced bread on every table with big pitchers of hot tea. Nice. Some guy got mad at bank president and vice president and shot em both dead in the bank yesterday, then himself. It even happens here, but most would not know about it it it wasn't for the free "20 Minute News" paper put out in all the trains and buses free 5 days a week.

Wrapped mail papers to send home. Got a great tape recorder, but it's 220 so maybe won't work at home.

Max making big pan of fried potatoes and said in trying to turn them he'll spill some on the floor. Didn't. He likes that grape seed oil for the potatoes without overpowering the potatoes like hazel nut oil does. This should go in back of wok. Maja just called, she'll be here in 25 minutes. 7:45PM

July 8

Finished my first cane chair seat for Max's stool. I didn't get it as tight as I should have, but it looks pretty good.

Near the blinden work shop from the bus stops in general a narrow central path outlined by three white lines slightly elevated 3 inch white lines are for the partially blind to use or even the totally blind as the 3 strips of white lines on each side of the path are actually

about 1/8 inch high made of white cement I guess so they can feel it with their feet as I can as well as see it. Really neat.

The city outside workmen even work when it rains like today again. Rain gear orange and white with black wide brim round hats and railway work also in the rain. Interesting. I'm impressed.

Had a cow the other day with CNS signs, but neuropathology took the brain. We got the pituitary which was good as it had the fibrinoid necrosis of blood vessels nearby. Odd way of doing that kind of path. I think of MCF

Raining like heck again today. I'll get soaked going home.

Tried to send out a couple of gifts today, but post office won't let you seal your packages at all. They will do it for you. And a large envelope of papers (my book for revision at 58/gm costs 35 -40F (almost dollars) to send to USA and I have 5 to send. Yikes. Guess I'll send them home in a batch and have my gal there send them out to those in the states as bigger boxes are cheaper.

I think I am on duty for the next 6 weeks of my term here. Should find some more good stuff. Don't ask anymore embarrassing questions. That'll stop them being forced to think of my questions, but I think they will like it better. We'll see.

The little digital I have takes a 50 second kinda video even with sound. Cute. But it is not a video camera.

July 11 – Saturday

They are fixing lots of roads in town even on a Saturday afternoon. Every coffee and tea house is crammed full. It is their capital so I guess it's to be expected. Having

alligator for supper with Pete, the violinist. Also found that Nanny is also a violinist in addition to Ana. Ana and Sabina took me to lunch on Thursday. Nice.

Guess I'll be going to Munich in a week Thursday to give a show and tell. Hope we have enough "stuff".

Two xylophonists in town playing again. Really nice. Went to lab but couldn't get on email. Dammmmmmmme.

Another cute Swiss thing is that many public escalators have two feet outlined on the right side of the steps and left – right feet on the left side to tell people to stand to the right if they don't want to walk up while they ride up.

One guy in repairing the cobblestone roads in town hit the cobblestones with a 5 lb square head hammer along the edges he wanted knocked off. He hit them flat on not with the edge of the hammer. Odd to me. Another guy mixed the cement slurry in a 5-6 gallon container with a stirring rod in a heavy 2 horse power electric motor with a pipe extension out each end to hold on to. Neat. Overall it was about 4 ft long at the handles.

Peter just told me about going to a Swiss car race in which only one car runs at a time in Thun today. As car racing is illegal since 1950 something when a bunch of people got killed as bystanders. So they race on old army airport facilities.

July 12

Sabrina, Maja and Peter Girling just returned from 1—km bike tour. Max and I have been playing my violin and listening to Fred Carlton play my lessons on tape.

Computer worked well at school this AM. Wrote sue Williams to ask why more kudas had not been scanned. I don't know why not.

That alligator we had last night was delicious. All white meat of course and not fishy tasting at all. Not oily either and very tender with great texture. I was impressed.

Cool tonight for sure. Will take another stool to get started on there and finish it here if I can with Max helping in case he wants to do the last one.

Tuesday, July 13

Another rainy day. Glad I am busy most of the day. Down near the blind workshop on way to Migros (dept store/rest etc) is one of the few used clothes, furniture, etc store in town. Got 5 books there yesterday. Went for a piano stool to mount one of Max's stool on to cane it from one work place. Zilch, but Max called with a short message. Don't buy a revolving chair. Guess he found one. We'll see. Asked Christine about finding a ticket home. Horse, 3 mo with traumatized skull (poll) and torn muscles. Also big thymus. My first here.

Horst now sorting old kudas from 1990 even and tossing so many so I'll look at his discards. I guess I can save 1 in 20. Probably will toss them out also. He has not saved too many. Sitting right now in Starbucks waiting for a break in the rain. Nice talk with Horst this AM. Residents a bit upset again at their schedules. Man they should be at Cornell in the old days. Then would have a reason to gripe then. Of course if they want to learn they've got to learn to squirm. Heard about how the knives I cut the handles with cm marks are dirty, compared to the unmarked ones. And these we use in the section halle. (Necropsy room) like as nothing comes in with doo doo on it to be "dirtier". I guess I am just too hard on everything in my old age. I saw one gal today actually go to the knife rack one at a time for three knives as she did a kurdo (lesser one) cause the first two

did not cut. Shame really. The dieners get bent out of shape if I try to do anything to improve whatever. Dammmmmme.

Friday, July 16

Horst and I busy tossing out all of Hani kodas. Labeled any which way and even a hell of a job to look at them to try and read the diagnosis or animal, etc and to look with a hand lens turning them constantly to get a proper view. What a pain. If upside down or one way anyway they would be easy to look at and choose. Hani did not listen way back when either. He had three monstrous slide viewer boxes full and he never showed any to residents or anyone. Wasted his life to my mind. Jerk. Horst said today why should we even take digital pictures as they need a lot of rearranging, identification, etc and especially when we have a large collection of almost everything for teaching in YOUR WEB PAGE.. Neat. Best comment I've heard. Steffi's last day in PM with me. She has not learned that much, but is pretty sharp, but stubborn as hell. Dammmmmme.

July 18 -- Sunday

Poured last night. So bad the drains couldn't take it fast enough and even here on the hillside it ran into many garages with mud and debris. Yikes. Today has been beautiful when I went to lab to finish sorting out old kodas. Of 10,000 Horst and I looked at I bet we trashed 9,500. Dammmmmme.

Finished I thought Max's 2nd stool, but when I turned it over I had not tucked one under and it just hung down. Damm. Had to undo what I thought I finished yesterday. It came out pretty good and I then needed staples to staple the last strand down. As Banz and Margrit had lunch with Max and were here, he walked home right then and there and

brought back a cup of the correct type staples. Brass no less and a gadget to drive them that Margrit's dad had used when alive as he was an upholsterer. Great. Small world really.

Bought two Rondo books at boy scout store with German and English fireside tunes. Neat.

July 21 – Wednesday

Started lousy, but got very nice. Max made supper: cheese pie. Kind of a thick pizza. Fabulous. Recipe in back.

Two guys got on bus yesterday from the blind shop. They're not blind, but handicapped brothers. Very friendly and knew me from the caning chair bit. Happy, etc and one saw the free newspapers kinda messed up so he went over to straighten them all. In a bit he is up again to pick some trash off the floor and put it in the waste thing on the train (bus) then sits and talks with us. Nice thing to see. Then in the afternoon at Bahnhof saw two 60 yr old and 50 yr old women talking and the young one is patting the older on her back easily. The older one is crying so younger takes out Kleenex, etc. Man one knows pain everywhere, but to see condolences expressed in the street was really nice.

Maja not home til 8 or so. Got a ticket price for home on Saturday, 28 August. \$973 to Syracuse by 5:40. Neat. Confirmed etc with my credit card.

Heard Hustable will come for a few months next year. Edwards to come back too. I email John a bit with cases. He is a good one and argues a bit which I like.

Max has a country music station on. In English, too, great.

Big draft horse today with history of torsion colon and surgery yesterday. Stomach full, large colon with marked mucosal edema, but colon just a bit congested without edema. Maybe surgeon goofed but it had a problem. Calf came in with diagnosis of vegetative endocarditis. Euthanized and NOTHING on necropsy. Bad day for surgeons. Yikes. Yesterday another 5 day dead big heifer. Bloated and rotten as heck. Cut a couple of muscles for kicks and nice and black with rancid butter odor as rest of carcass rotten. Turned out positive for blackleg. We sent over a big chunk of affected meat and asked for it back after testing. No way they wouldn't give it back because of contamination. I dang near spit. I made a few smell it anyhow and it was their first time to smell a real case I guess. Half the time when I tell them stuff like this I meet with a little doubt as I make it too easy, like the apple cider in pig or cow stomach with bleeding ulcers and yesterday with the rancid butter of blackleg. One German gal said it reminded her of her grandma's cheese making equipment. Neat.

Blackleg

Armstrong is 3 minutes plus ahead of the pack in the Tour de France.

July 22 – Thursday

Seminar in a few minutes. Can't see alps today either. About clouds here they are monstrous over and around the Alps. Large, snowy, white bulging masses in kind of relationship to the side sway from the peaks themselves. Just cotton mountains with a darker base and we would call them storm clouds at home, but really monstrous. Actually, one may not be able to see the actual mountains themselves, but these thunder (storm) clouds rise so high above them you can easily imagine which mountain is 20 thousand feet below it's own cloud. Neat.

Heard from one of the web page typists today who is thinking of doing my whole "The Necropsy Book" for me. Dammmmmme am I glad. Wow.

Had 8 necropsies today. One of better cases was a Bernese Mountain dog that was spayed in June, six weeks ago. Had a fantastic big ulcerated tumor of the stomach, but also lots of metastases elsewhere, but three fantastic metastases were engulfed by the suture material at both ovarian stumps and the uterine stump. It is one to make one think of the likelihood of tumor spread by surgery. The vet did not mention any lumps or bumps at the time of spay 6 weeks ago. Why not? Not there then?

I am glad to get off the necropsy floor after days like this. My ankles complain too much. Several from lab going swimming in the Aare river tonight. Not me for sure.

July 23 – Friday

Cow came in last night positive for BVD, but they shot it right there so I said leave it til tomorrow as they didn't care if they had a post. Glad I did it today, though, with great esophageal tongue and Peyers patch lesions. Nice really. Little Steff from France all week and said thanks for the week with her. Army dog in at 4PM today. And Steffie Muller the German gal asked if I'd take her through the dog and not let it go until tomorrow. I did. Great case I think with abdominal skin ecchymoses, massive hemorrhagic gut only, bloody stools and mucosa and wall with blood in lumen. Stomach OK. Both adrenals a bit odd with bigger dark medulla. Animal pretty warm, but it was a warm day. It was first one exercised and kept in back of an enclosed jeep. I think it's a case of heat stroke. Steffi the blonde asked me to take her through the doing the dog. She did fine for first time since I'm here. Now to get them all to learn the technique.

Brought some tangelos and cherries to the handicap shop yesterday. They were so glad to see me. I have been impressed with that set up.

July 24 – Saturday

Started out wet and of course fog. Lance Armstrong I guess is in his last race today and I left lab early to watch it. Two days ago he was in the last couple of meters to pass some guy at the line and win that heat. Amazing guy. I am reading his book Maja loaned me. Some guy. I think too many people are allowed to narrow the roadway as they ride by so I'd expect someone to get hurt, etc. Oh, well it's their race.

July 31 – Saturday

Last night Max had 8 for supper. Maja – Fireball with sailors. Made salads.

Max's Thai gal and baby here and she brought Max a gift of high mountain cheese and he started to talk of how he'd like to make cheese. He sliced it for us. It's 4 years old and he loves it. In mountain they may keep it 8 years etc. They use wire to cut it as it cut straight not go crooked like knife. He just sliced pieces off with a nice slicer. Sharp blade for sure.

Went to St Croix today with two train changes and the third up a kinda mountain train and then a private bus ride further up the hill to Aberson to the Museum Maude which has a nice big collection of all kinds of antique music boxes. They sell them also and repair them. But they have better and less expensive music boxes in St Croix itself. Neat. Next time I'll go there.

Another Swiss thing. When you rent or whatever (apartment) you must sign an agreement like we do more or less, but they also have to agree to put unmentionables on the line close to the house so they cannot be seen. Cute in this day and age.

August 2

Had a hard working day with Horst, his wife Heike, Peter Bruling from Australia and his well pregnant Italian wife who worked harder than the rest of us. She never stopped. Wire brushed his lower kitchen walls to get some water glue stuff the previous owner sprayed on. Heike did and she put new flooring down in one room and we cut down a few big trees that covered the house. It is on a steep hill made into a maze of every plant ever grown. It's massively tiered with little step pathway over the whole thing. Right above the Aare river.

Went home at 5, shower on to Lake Murten with Benz, Max, Margrit, Benz wife, and Margaret, Max's first wife's sister. Got on a big party boat with about 150 people to watch a fantastic fireworks display at 9:30 to 10. as nice as I've ever seen except with Jay in DC one year. It was impressive. Home at midnight. Ouch.

Kono nice young man is now here for 4 weeks before the army. Taught him Cornell technique. He was here before but just for meat inspection, but just quit to come back.

Max just told me an Italian Swiss got a fireworks aerial in the chest yesterday and got blown apart. That ruined his weekend.

Just got on the bus this AM and danged bus cops got on and I had forgotten that my bus pass expired this evening. Thank goodness as its \$100 fine.

Heard the foal case I had with great nonsuppurative polioencephalomyelitis is negative for Borna, but don't have test results for West Nile yet. We had a bit of a hassle so far on that case.

Today had great calf that suffocated in birth canal with massively swollen edematous head. Nice dog with perforated gastric ulcer and piglet with great hemorrhagic enterocolitis. Red deer 7 wks with great embolic granulomas of liver and lung with massive firm granulomatous bronchial nodes and mesenteric nodes with a discrete line of milk white swollen mesenteric lymphatics actually bulging with chyme. Really odd and first time I've seen it.

Kono said he'd take me to slaughter house soon to collect those adrenals, I hope.

Max just put a big pot of dark blue beans in a pot and is cooking them. They are turning green, like normal.

While on the lake I had Eva, Maja's sister, call home and I got to say Hi to Re. Neat. All fine there.

August 15

Nice day today, but last two weeks at school been tumultuous for whatever reason. Mostly with clinicians from large animal clinics, kuh clinics mainly.

Two cows in with one dead and one alive on a Friday. Posted the first one, not a single lesion. History of slight diarrhea and they found a few coccidia on a fecal. I was stumped, but could not make a diagnosis of anything, but Steffie the German resident, she'd culture it so I told her as I tell them all to go ahead but that I didn't think it would tell us much. She called the clinicians and told them we found nothing. All OK, but

cultures back in on Monday and they got Salmonella (which one?). but farmer also had diarrhea and went to hospital I'm told for it. So clinician called Maja, my boss, and complained that I did not accept it as Salmonella even though the resident thought it was. The second cow was kept in clinic for 5 or 6 days and then killed and NO AUTOPSY ALLOWED. It was shot in the PM room and Horst rescued a piece of gut from the dumpster. In the meantime from a different farm two cows in with a little diarrhea and smidgin of blood on feces. Another complete necropsy on one and suspected toxins. Again few coccidia and other cow put in clinic and shot after a couple of days, but no clinical diagnosis, but I found great strong ammonia odor of rectal feces ONLY, but NO renal disease so I guessed it as urea poisoning, but clinicians again called Maja to report I ignored the coccidia. I sure as hell did.

Danged if a cow did not come in with an IN HOUSE diagnosis of vegetative endocarditis with no history to back it up by intermittent fever, blood cultures, etc and even while clinician stood around for out 2-3 hour necropsy watching us do the post NO VEGETATIVE ENDOCARDITIS was found and no other lesions either cept the bullet hole in the head. Of course I asked why was she killed. Then to top it off one clinician wrote a nasty to the resident, French Steff, and asked if we looked at the heart and clinicians had already had their show and tell viewing of our findings.

In same time period another cow came in with an odd diagnosis even for me of a massive cranioventral rightsided C. pyogenes abscess between the rib cage and the right lung that did not extend to the diaphragm even and NO LESION in front of the reticulum and none in the diaphragm. Of course it came in with diagnosis of hardware. They need help.

I've not heard anymore of farmer case with Salmonella, nor of the urea cattle. Have no idea who follows these up with a farm visit. Shame.

To top off these two weeks, this last Thursday we had another clinic cow with a diagnosis of hardware by an outside clinician and the clinic got it and agreed. We did the post after being shot (captive bolt) on the PM floor with all looking on and guess what? No hardware, peritonitis, pericarditis, etc. NOTHING. What a bunch of jokers.

To top it off Friday the head of Kuh clinic brought in a cow with a hematocrit of 8. The cow walked in in pretty good shape and got captive bolt for its efforts, twice in fact. And guess what, it had blood only mixed in large colon feces and nothing else. They said nonregenerative anemia, but no other testing done on the cow alive, like prothrombin test, clotting time or bleeding time, etc. the boss watched it all. We took rumen content, liver and kidney, etc for maybe bracken, moldy sweet clover, etc, but I have no idea who will follow it up like we do etc

Had great case of primarily unilateral pyelonephritis in one kidney with only 3-4 single foci in other kidney, but NO ammonia odor of C. renale. Monstrous. Bladder with granulomatous fat necrosis of Channel Island cattle and good chronic purulent endometritis that was resolving really. Neat case. No clinical diagnosis except lesion in pelvis. I agree with that one.

Now for more happy thoughts. Bought a used suitcase at the 2nd hand store. A Samsonite with wheels for 30 Fr. Francs not dollars. Nice one.

This AM – Sunday – Max had a surprise farewell breakfast for 6 of us and he was dying to try out an LL Bean mail order complete meal of buttermilk pancake flour,

blueberry preserves, maple syrup and coffee. It was a neat surprise for me and the first time he made pancakes. Fabulous. He even added some chopped apples which made it nicer.

August 17 – Tuesday

Last night, Monday, was invited to Kuno Wultz home for supper. He made a great lasagna. Up at 4:30 to go to slaughter house with Kuno as he worked there for last year after he tired of one year here with old tribe and got to feel it wasn't learning enough. He is now for sure (I think, I hope). The guys at the slaughter house not women are darn good and collected lots of small adrenals to my mind, only a dang few big normal ones. Normal ones regardong PSS that is.

Weighed them in lab after trimming them. Horse with grass sickness and found the anterior (?) cranial ganglia along side guttural pouch and couple at root of mesentery. The another pig with really tiny adrenals and 90 degree gut twist in same pig. Then a cow with CNS signs and they killed at 3 and got it over at 4. there were 4 of us waiting for the cow. We did it fast and the clinicians wanted to see it when we were done, but I'm sorry to say we won't finish it for a couple of days. Have to wait for rabies test first, etc. We are real sorry.

Working to get my stuff together to send home. The economy post is the best so far. 30 kg for 183 francs.

August 31 – Sunday

To lab in AM to correct last of kudas Linda typed and show kudas to Bhanu the Indian vet til 3PM. Rest of residents at a seminar til 3. all except Steffie the German gal who fell while running and ruptured a cruciate ligament. Ouch.

Oh another great thing of the Swiss road workers. They work rain or shine and Saturdays and Sundays. Maybe aonvertime, whatever, but they sure as hell work and hard, too. They are working on the main drag of the turn onto Langassestrasse and they don't stop. Nice.

Just took out the seeds of 6 lemons for Max's lemon sauce he made for tomorrows barbi.

This time next week I expect to be over the Atlantic somewhere. Took some Bern pictures on the digital today. Said goodbye to Alex and Nadia Roberts who are going on vacation this next week. They are two nice and very intelligent young people.

It's 5:30 now and finally sun is out. Nadia had a baby newborn llama today, still with its epithelion attached on its feet etc and both eyes had infracted corneas with one ruptured. This is a terrible disease to get in utero. I am trying to think why. I am also convinced now that they have a major problem with PSS here as so many of their pigs have the small adrenals. Dammmmmme. But no one accepts it. OH well I tried.

August 24 – Tuesday

Lots of posts today. Sabina (experienced resident), Kuno and Bahnu (Indian). I kinda chewed them out for doing posts oout of order and forgetting to look etc so I make em come to my animal or one they have goofed on and they get my point better (?).

Yesterday had a great Salmonellosis so farmer brought in one with same (?) signs. Did

whole post of course. Lil pneumonia, but not much else til great brain lesion. Infarct I guess/ bacterial. Big pig came in with pulmonary edema and some ascites. Made em all look (and I don't wait when I call). Two lost out on two lesions, but they run over now to see. Hell I don't wait. They (clinicians) said they did not want it cultured so I overruled that and cut out a piece for culture and to heck with clinics. But they came over though and looked at the nice vegetative endocarditis. They forgot to write on the history that it had rhomboid skin lesions several weeks before (very interesting fact to me) that were not there now. Then they changed their minds and wanted it cultured after they saw the carcass in the dumpster. I was about to tell them to get in and get it as we offered earlier. We had it saved anyhow, but they are obnoxious at times . I am not.

I'm glad I don't speak their language at times and other times I wish I did.

Max's cat "elephant" has been going down hill quite a bit and he killed it yesterday. 19 yrs old. Two liver lumps, 3 in pancreas, one in spleen. None too bad. Kidneys OK grossly. Saved femur that had a pin put in some time ago. Could barely see it in the bone end.

Another "Maxim": "Do that and it will make the whole salad sour".

August 25 – Wednesday

Re wrote the fleet bank there will give \$1.00 US for 1-06 Euro, but this place is francs. Got back to bank with what he wanted of wire number, name of bank, address, but got there at 4:33 – too late for today. Dammmm.

Gave Max that humerus. One heavier than the other to me, but pin still in the right one. Neat. No fracture visible along bone.

They had another couple students in for testing doing a dog, cat or piglet. It's really an anatomy dissection class with pathologists asking path questions. Odd to me. One dog today had a great pancreatic tumor, but better yet it was malignant and spread to the greater omentum and to many of the stromal bands of fat. And very discreetly, caused malignant fibrosis of those bands, but other strands of stromal fat are not affected. Really great as I've only seen it in the gastrosplenic ligament before. It's not described in too many books for sure.

Kuno had to take off a bit as the army called him to go shoot a rifle before he reports for 3 weeks of duty. Duty for his yearly army service. He was not thrilled by going.

Brought all my papers, etc from the lab to pack and make sure it all fits, etc.

On the 20th, 8 of us took a great inflatable boat ride (4 boats) on the Aare river partly around Bern. Beautiful day and river great. Few lil rapids. I got soaked in first one. Stopped on two islands to stretch. The 3 guys (including me) went for a swim, but 5 gals did not. It was a beautiful 3 hr ride and we stopped and pulled out at Horst Posthouse's home for great Barbie at his new home. He has done a great job with it. I'd love it as would Re, but for it's 4 stories high. All those stairs.

Friday the 27th had last show and tell with quite a few newish lesions for them. I guess that is the best for me to show them stuff they have, but don't know it. Both Kuno and Sabina did find some great new lesions on their own so that made me feel I've taught them something. Cat in for Sabina, but its heart had a great big left auricle normal right auricle and big heart in general – 39.5 gms instead of 17 gms. Neat. No thyroid lumps though. It also had history of paralysis of hind legs and someone suggested cordlesion, but again its nice to tell them of aortic emboli which Sabina FOUND. Then Kuno

showed me an ODD subaortic healed septal defect between the left aortic cusp and septal cusp which is a bit different. I gave them lots of credit for that as they are tiny lesions, but they found them.

Scrounged around to get a couple of CDs burned in from the several digital cameras we had been using so that I'd have pictures to take with me.

Max had a great supper and 6 of us had a farewell dinner. Several flat gifts (to fit suitcase) and in the morning Margrit and Benz came to say bye with a nussgipful.

RECIPES

Lemon Sauce for Everything (rice):

5-6 lemons, 2 sticks cinnamon, 1 Tablespoon salt, 1-2 Tablespoons sugar, 1 Tablespoon honey, 1 teaspoon corian, one strip vanilla cut open (beans) cut in blender tomorrow to get seeds cut up. Put in bottom of bowl (the cinnamon and vanilla) to soften for a day. Can keep it a year at least covered in glass jars in refrigerator. Take out whenever for rice dishes as fish, any meat, etc

ROSTI (home fried patty type)

Potato – (red potatoes) Swiss potato slicer. Pinch of ground kummel (rye bread smell), pinch or two of salt. Heat fry pan with good oil (not olive – too strong for him). Hot not too hot – kummel, salt mix with potatoes 3 seconds – potato in pan, pat down potatoes and spatula at edges pat down. Non stick pan and jerk pan now and then and five minutes turn over (do not hurry) and jerk pan around and it is loose and after the 5 minutes turn over when it holds together. Real good to take $\frac{3}{4}$ hr or $\frac{1}{2}$ for only 3 potatoes.

Pig or calf Liver

Thin slice pig lever (calf, etc) hot fry pan , oil good (grapeseed oil) liver and stir around (4x3 in) ($\frac{1}{8}$ in) some may still be raw or too over cooked. Double boiler with warm water (another pan). Take out liver and put in onions and slice mushrooms, salt, pepper, soy sauce til brownish. Soft piece of butter - 1 Tablespoon and flour $\frac{1}{2}$ tops and mix with fork, put in with $\frac{1}{2}$ wine and it thickens, put liver back in and stir and serve. Pope can't interrupt.... Don't leave in pan or it'll still cook and gets tough. Can make it with vinegar, but gives a sour taste some people don't like. He likes it.

Polenta

1 cup corn, not fine but coarse, 2 cups beef stock, 2 cups dry white wine, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp salt, 1 chopped onion. Liquid together add the salt, boil, the slowly add corn and stir so it doesn't burn add onion, stir 25 min – heat careful – no burn on bottom turn off heat $\frac{1}{3}$ cup parmesan ovenproof bowl flat on top $\frac{1}{8}$ in heavy cream on top, broiler to brown 2-3 minutes. Eat with meat with gravy.

Max pesto type stuff for spaghetti

Bar-Lauch *Allium ursinum* Put in food processor ½ cup olive oil, 2 tsp salt keep putting in green plant to finally make coffee jar full and need a lot (a plastic bag full) even. Then, almost fill (3/4) to top. ¼ in olive oil on top, cool basement for 2 yrs. Good for salads – the leaves in a salad. This plant smells like garlic. Stem is bluish velvet. Don't mistake it for a white flowered sweet plant same size (*Convalaria*).

Veal chops – heavy ones – SP soya, mustard (Dijon) 3 leaves sage, branch fresh rosemary low heat 20-25 min – out chopped onion, 1 garlic clove, 2-3 handfuls fresh mushrooms. SP – 2 handfuls mushrooms – boil in same fry pan with meat was left in. Heat it just a bit, half cup white wine in – heat it just a bit, half cup white wine, ½ cup heavy cream. No more bubbling heat – meat back in and pushed down into gravy, 1-2 min turn over, parsley, chives – wok good serve.

Squash – green and yellow (no seeds) chop pieces, red pepper, green, yellow, one big onion chopped, 2-3 garlic cloves chopped up, 2 eggplants peeled and chopped, 5 peeled tomatoes, put boiling water on tomatoes 2-3 min, rinse and cool. Parsley, rosemary fresh, food processor, good oil (olive great) in pot with good lid, heat up, put in eggplant etc, S&P, mix – eggplant sucks up oil and cook at low, not hot. Then tomato, parsley and rosemary and splash of soy sauce. Mix up – lid on – cook 3 hours – Low heat. Blip, blip,

blip, not hot as it gets soup if too hot. No water at all. 3-4 bay leaves for strange good smell.

Max's One minute venison

Cut up venison in 1x1/2 in squares, etc. 2 cut up cloves garlic, salt, pepper, splash soy (2 tsp). hot hot hot fry pan – good (hazelnut oil) one minute only stirring a bit to give time to cook.

Steak – hot hot hot grill – ribeye 1 in, S&P, soy sauce, Dijon mustard hot. 2 min each side med rare

One minute each side hot – they burn too low – 4 min – on aluminum foil pan with holes.

Cheese Pie again

Onions and mushrooms, chopped pretty well. Put in fry pan to heat and drive off moisture. Chopped chives (handful), 2 pieces of ham cubed – cup full, 300 gms emmental cheese (or 400), 3 eggs, 1/3 white wine, splash 1/3 cup heavy cream, 1/2 nutmeg ground, 1/2 tsp caraway seed. Hand machine stir. Onions and mushrooms and cheese and ham on bottom, add 10 turns pepper from mill. Add cream, wine, beat eggs etc to top of cheese. Preheat oven – leave paper of crust and finger push to sides. Half dried tomato olive oil and rub into dough, then punch fork holes in dough after oil. Mix all and put into dough in the pan. Flatten a bit, turn often 15-17 min, 35 min at 220 degrees.

Salad – Lil onion, chopped garlic (2) lil pieces. Chopped, 10 pepper turns, pinch salt, splash apple vinegar and add oil, one sliced tomato, green salad.

Beans, Sausage, Potato

10 cloves in half, 500 gm string beans, 10 potatoes boiled with skin and cut then cooked. Water kept for onions one big, 2 tomatoes tiny with skins. Put in pot and cooked 15 min on stove, then homemade sausage 1 lb smoked. He'll take out beans put in sausage on bottom then potatoes then beans on top. Could you use any smoked meat instead of his special (for Maja). Like regular pork, bacon, etc. take out beans out of pot, leave water put in sausage, the potato, level, put in beans on top. ½ tsp salt on beans only, 10 min boiling not hard. Out in 10-15 min done. Max bought lot of meat today and calves liver and calf head. He blew it up with heated, not boiled, air. The head in water and scraped off hair and ears. Skin swelled up with its collagen gel to thickness 1 in pieces.

Salad::: 1 garlic clove, 1 onion (2cm) chopped. One forth Kekoman Soya. 3 tbls.

Apple vinegar, 3tbls. 2 tablespoons good olive oil (not crappy stuff) He is fussy .

Couple 5-6 turns of pepper mill, sea salt, pinch. Leaf not head lettuce Tomato to taste.

Potato Casserole

Few (4-5) spring potatoes slices 1/8 – 1/4 on bottom glass cook dish. S&P, nutmeg, 2-3 tbl grated parmesan, 1 small chopped cabbage. One big onion, one garlic clove, 2 leeks

(2 in thick) chopped (precooked 5 min and drain). More salt & pepper on the greens, splash soy sauce, put on top of potatoes, one slice tomato on top put parmesan cheese 1 cup, ½-¾ cup heavy cream (or milk). Cook at 200 degrees 35 – 40 min

Max usually made lamb chops for he and I with peanut butter sauce. 1 garlic – cut tiny, fat from over gravy and roast the garlic, 2 tbs and 2 tbs heavy cream. 1 tbs peanut butter not too low heat. Cook lamb chops – roast 2 hrs. Plus pretty tomato and fresh split in half potatoes – ½ hr at 250. salt and caraway seed. Maja is off sailing. Friday night Max and I alone. I'm finishing up the 2nd stool.

Cheese cake

Boughten thin crust in baking sheet. One – 1 ½ tsp olive oil he used sundried tomato put on dough (to keep sough sealed from water in ingredients. Fork stabs so it won't blister up. 150 gms emmentaler cheese, 150 gruyer cheese ground up, 150 gms cooked ham (turkey bacon, etc) small pieces. 6 sundried tomatoes, chop with cheese etc in bowl. Chop two 3 in onions, 5 gms dried or fresh mushrooms. Chop and put onion and mushrooms in fry pan low heat, jiggle around to just brown a lil to get moisture out. Cool down before adding to cheese. 3 eggs, 2 tsp heavy cream or cream cheese or other cheese. 1/3 cup white wine. Blend with chopper. Put on cheese. ½ tsp ground nutmeg, ½ tsp black pepper, chives – chopped one bunch – mix up – spread on dough 220 degrees stove baking 30-35 min. Then feed dog.

Salad – 1 garlic, 1 onion (2 cm) chopped, ¼ tsp Kikoman soy, 3 tbl apple cider vinegar, 3 tbl of good olive oil (not shit) couple 5-6 turns pepper mill, sea salt pinch. Leaf not head lettuce. Tomatoes to taste.

Mozarella cheese is originally made out of buffalo milk. Water buffalo, not bison.

Banana Apple Pie

Dough – banana (3 split) fill center, 2 apples slice on top – 2 eggs, 1/2 cup heavy cream – ½ tsp cinnamon powder. 1 small vanilla sugar for flavor – pour on top stove – 35 min at 220 degrees. Grate apples on top with skin on.

Meat or Leg of Lamb – 80 degrees C (low heat easy cleaning)

Steak – hot 2-3 min done or at low. Maja only can have unsalted butter.

Sweet dessert

4 apples, sliced with peel, 2 bananas pieces, 3 chunk of butter, frying pan. Cooked 5 min then splash of good brandy. I think all of Max's additives are good (the best really) or he'd not use it. With ice cream great.

Lamb Shoulder

Whole clove – butter, salt, olive oil baked 15 min hot then 1 ½ hr low. Green stuff on meat – salt, pepper, olive oil and rosemary. Cooked in barbie outside hot baked 15 min then 1 ½ hr low in same barbie.

Noodles, too. (He is making another batch garlic same way outside now).

Max uses two slightly “biting “ green herbs. Rucola and Kresse (cress). Lettuce lattich Swiss chard? Green 2/3 and red endive 1/3.

Red, green, yellow peppers, onion, garlic, tomato in blender – mush, cream cheese, S&P, nutmeg, lil soya, blender.

Cooked young potatoes – chopped and rucola and mush and parmesan cheese in electric oven for ½ hr at 200 degrees and pork chops in for 20 min with potato warmed above.

Steak – S&P, soy, mustard dabbed on both sides and smeared then frying pan using some hazelnut oil on the steak also. He used grapeseed oil on the fried potatoes.

Pickled garlic – pint jar, vinegar, peel garlic 5 kg, cover garlic, boil in vinegar, put in garlic, 4 cloves, 3 bay leaves, teaspoon salt. After boiling put in cold water to cool down to stop boiling stage. Then fill with vinegar, ca it and store it. Invert few times.

Green bean salad: clean and cook 10 minutes in water, crunchy still , salad dish to drain and cool down – colander – salt, pepper, soy, onion, garlic(more than normal) oil and

vinegar (no mustard, Max, but would be better if included good mustard sharp not baby shit.)

Potato salad:

Cooked boiled with skin – not too soft to fall apart. Peel, chop, splash of boullion (meat broth whatever). Leave and allow to soak it up. SP soy, oil, vinegar, garlic, chives or parsley, tomatoes.

Addresses:

Max and Maja (Suter) Brenner, Grossholzweg 14, 3073 Gumligen, Switzerland

Max wants some Bounce for laundry, rattlesnake and snapper meat. Arrowheads for Bernice.

Eva Schluchter, Pestalozzistrasse 7, 3007 Bern

eva_schluchter@bluewin.ch

Banz and Magrit Uebelhart, Grossholzlieg 12, 3073 Gumligen

Have Knife Will Travel

Peny
October 2005

Dr. John M. King, DVM, PhD
Associate Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY



Have Knife Will Travel

Peru
October 2005

*By John M. King, DVM. PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

HAVE KNIFE WILL TRAVEL – PERU 2005

30 Sept 05

Called one number for a limousine to Syracuse airport and got price for a Cadillac ride of \$99 one way. Ouch. Finally called the airport shuttle and got it for \$95 round trip.

Called first place and it cost \$25 to cancel.

Van arrived and great 1 ½ hour ride. They took my big bag at 38 lbs all the way to Cajamarca, Peru. I had two carryons of a Dell computer and an Epson projector bought by Rotary to leave as gifts here in Cajamarca when I leave. Dr. Bill Cadwallader and Jim Austin took me to the dealers in Syracuse to get them. Good for the Rotary.

1 Oct 05

Arrived in Lima at 11:30 PM and long, slow lines through customs checks and Baggage, but no inspection. Had to take shoes off in Syracuse to x-ray them and even the little one inch by ½ inch portable COMPUTER STICK from around my neck to have it x-rayed.

After baggage claim exit saw sign with my name on it and it was hotel driver. Quick ride

to hotel. Up at 4 to get back to airport at 4AM. Met Dr Gus Perkins and Ciro

Arribasplata's son at Air Condor desk.

On to Cajamarca at 9:30 to meet Ciro and his wife, Norma, and 8 other Rotary members all really dressed up and friendly. Off to Ciro's home above his new Nissan dealership showroom. Five floors and elevator to go in in three weeks. Gus and I have private apartment on Ciro and Norma's floor which are ornate and beautiful. All the

comforts including computer, etc, etc. Really beautiful. On the third floor above is a restaurant to be on the top floor with a great vista in all directions. Beautiful. Off to the north in the mountains you can see the workings of the largest gold mine in the world.

Actually this city has doubled in size because of it.

Gus and I had a nap as Gus had not slept all night. I had 3 hours. Then we went out to drive to a beautiful farm restaurant with 12 of us to eat. A blind pianist played beautifully almost the whole time. Neat.

It's a lunch with red hot picante sauce for crackers. Everyone said, "cuidado" (careful). Then little dishes of roasted beans and corn. (beans: nina and the corn::picco). Most had a beat up, foamy Pisco sour, their National drink. I tasted Gus's. Good. Then came a ham and guacamole (Mexican name) Palta-Peruvian name appetizer. Entrée was scoop of rice, fried chicken breast (panfried), fries. And a center dish of ham salad with chopped veggies, olives, beets that no one ate cept the slices of guacamole and olives. Gus proceeded to show me to mix ketchup and mayonnaise for dipping whatever.

The dean of Vet School also with us. They have 500 vet students total, 65% even here are women.

Dessert was a saucer of two skinned orange fruits three inches long, like a blunt carrot (Berengena), soft curd cheese with cane syrup (miel) and flan.

Waiter then came with lil glass of toothpicks and everyone took one and used it immediately. That was odd, but all did it behind a hand.

The off to the Banos de Inca. The Inca baths where Atahualpa, the last of the Inca kings , actually bathed in early 1500's before being garrotted by the Spanish under Pizarro. Drove by the 20 x 20 ft room in town where Pizarro had the Incas collect pure gold

to fill to 8 ft high with gold and two others filled with silver as a ransom for the king, but they killed him anyway.

Have to get a transformer from 220 – 110 for my camera battery. Somehow it was left on, so no pictures so far. I expect to put all the pictures by transfer onto my STICK.

Hope so.

Easy supper at 8 and bed.

Up at 6:30 to start this epistle by error as I read watch wrong.

2 Oct 05 Sunday

Nice breakfast, coffee, fruit juice.

Marierose (Norma's daughter) and I read some English last night. She will take us to parade on the square where Atahualpa was killed (strangled) in 1536 and showed me the stone walled

Cuarto de Rascates (Room of rescue) that was really a room of about 20 x 20 ft that the Inca people had to fill to 8 ft high of gold as ransom. Pizzaro killed him anyway.

Impressive.

Then off to the square where they had a stand for dignitaries and a company of Peruvian soldiers and Army Band followed by lots of little children from the different schools march by both boys and girls. Then all types of civilian groups in uniform also march by. I was taken by the loud firecracker "booms" in the air all day actually in celebration. Went to couple of early Spanish churches (1500 – 1600) and said blessing for Re and her Mom. Walk back to Ciro's home for rest and dinner at 1-2. Great fresh trout only with bones in midline easy to separate in one piece. Fried whole and served whole. Very good.

Gus did not go either place as he is a bit down today. He is really sacrificing quite a bit for me to help be my interpreter as not much English is spoken here. This is his very important season in Argentina for checking breeding mares and he is losing 1/3 income by helping me and I sure need him.

The Spanish also made the Incas fill two rooms with silver, but they killed him anyhow. Then burned him at the stake after death.

After the trout lunch Norma, Ciro's wife, drove me around and up San Apalonia for a great view of whole city. Then an hours ride to view a little town (Othusco) which has an Inca stone carved from rather soft lava burial vaults on the hillside discovered in 1937. Really neat. Then watched Yankees lose to Red Sox 10 - 0.

3 Oct 05 - Monday

Dressed up a little with dress shirt, black pants and tie and jacket. Talked with Rector and Vice Rector, Med School and Vet School dean in Rector's office. Nice with tea and Gus translating every word. Then to big auditorium for intro for the course. 200 students and faculty showed up. Many asked for email address afterwards. Gus told me somebody at the gold mine had a dead cow with several others sick would I go post it.

Sure, it's why I'm here. Unknown to me arrangements made with school van to go out and have it

follow Ciro. Gus, Harnold a 10 yr grad Pathologist from Puno in southern Peru. The guy who wanted it done was an Ag agent from government and he had his jeep and three others with him. About 10 upper class females and males in the van. All started out at 2PM for hour ride. Turned out to be 2 ½ hours to get there alone, but government guy turned off without telling us and he was way to heck and gone ahead. We drove at least

as far passed his turn off and now it's 3 ¼ hours later we turned back, but had waited for students and couple faculty in the van, but they had to stop halfway as they were running out of fuel. We finally turned back all on dirt roads and found them at a roadside restaurant. I'll talk of it later. Then we left and came across the pickup with Gov guy by pure luck and followed them to the farm, but direction crazy so we came to end of road and had to turn back and there were the four in Gov agent pickup and the cow owner and another pickup with the gold mine representative. It seems the students with us and Gov guy were not allowed to go on the farm by the owner and also the gold mine guy said no cause if it was gold mine's fault they did not want to pay for it. Gus and Ciro said it's the only reason we came out to show the students a necropsy. Incidentally we are high in the Andes about 80 km, it's cold and raining and just miserable and I got out to do the autopsy, but told to get back in if we can't let the students watch. Drove back towards home, Cajamarca ,to lil dark ,gasoline single lamp restaurant with half pig carcass

hung on a hook. They sell beer and a mixed chicken, pig, veggie and pullet egg hot SOUP ALL IN ONE POT, and SOLD IT

to the freezing by now students. Ciro's car left with one teacher from the student van and drove towards mine office which is monstrous and saw the 54 gallon drum by a lighted building and cop in warm car outside. Talked guy to go back with us to get containers to fill with gas and take back to the students. The guy came with us and he finally gave us two plastic 2 gallon containers. So we drove back, all this in the rain, to the cop who would go all the way back to the stuck ' no gas' combi. It was a disaster for Gus who still is not 100% and has a headache to boot.

We will buy tomorrow a decent saw, and blades and electric cords and clips for

euthanasia as well as brush cutters for the ribs as they have nothing like them for the ribs.

Already there are those who say the electric euthanasia won't work to kill the animal but a clip on each end will kill a rat as fast as a big bull with the correct clips. Oh, well, there are non-believers everywhere.

I brought a pair of old Khakies and my 8 dollar Chinese shoes and glad I did as nothing is here except a new plastic apron. It'll all work out tomorrow I'm sure.

The home here has only been lived in since April. Gus and I each have a big apartment with their own tiled bathrooms. Private keys, etc. Really nice, but no central heat.

Asked about warmest and best wool to buy and they say alpaca, but vicuna is more expensive.

Light supper again. Good, too. Hope I don't eat too much.

Everyone upset with farmer and gold mine people.

Gus and I will go shopping today. Am still amazed how nice Ciro Aribasplata was to take us out and drive for 6 plus hours on the impressive Andes dirt roads to go autopsy a cow in the rain and some sleet only to be told we could not do the necropsy cause the farmer did not want the students to watch and the gold mine owners said no also to protect against litigation. The farm was on the 32,000 acres or hectares of the gold mine's land. WOW.

Off to Ciro and Norma's old hacienda home across the street, but stopped first at a pan bakery with big ovens that I'll describe later. Then her (their) big old home they moved from in April to here. At 9:30 Gus and I got in vet clinic van and off to 14,000 ft Andes. Old ruins on or at Cambe Mayo of the pre-Inca period. 2 hours to get up and about 10 stops for pictures. All unique to me. Kid plowing with two small cows with a wooden

one piece plow of angled wood and two attached handles. Fabulous. At top not too cold, but I only walked to the major rock formation with a big round carved bowl, 10 ft across, where the pre-Incas used in ceremonies. Gus and driver walked a ½ hour more, but we came back really 1 hour early as too long for them also at this altitude.

Lots and lots of pounded mud and straw (adobe) homes and barns (?) all along the way.

Quechua (Kay-chew-ah) = Inca language. Colie was Pre-Inca language.

Inca had as chief god = sun

PreInca had as chief god = Katequil (Kah-tay-keel) lightning

Viracoc has sun

Inca culture lasted only 100 yrs til Pizarro killed Atahualpa.

Pre Inca existed 8000 BC to Inca 1400 – 1536

Vicuna wool \$10,000 US per K

Alpaca wool \$100 US per K

Trueque = trade things = barter

Adobe = moche

Lots of campesinos (farmer people) with tall, almost Texas type hats even on the brims.

Many of the women stay in the pastures with the cattle even carrying babies in their shawl-like woven thing over their shoulders an around the neck in front or shoulders. It

is common to see the little donkey pulling a load of brush and walking alone in front of the family with the wife peddling a load also and with baby on back as well, but the

FATHER carries ZILCH. It is amazing. Guess they have the right idea as I see more old ladies than old men.

The Cambe Mayo is a tall Mountain probably 15,000 at its top and looks over a lot of

acreage. Halfway up we were far above Santa Anapolnia the hill (now) I went up with Norma and was impressed then. Ciro pulled a new fruit for me from a vine off an apple tree no less. Nice. Ripe, too, so they pulled a batch later and we had it's juice for lunch.

After we got home and had lunch Gus, Ciro and I drove into another part of town to get a great meat saw (butcher saw) and brush cutters for rib cutting . Someone already bought me a pair of nice rubber boots. From there we went to a farm where the guy from England and had a family here and built the biggest dairy in the area. Then when kids gone he married a gal, widow, from here and she runs the second big farm. 47 milking cows in each. They use the beautiful dressed campesinos for the dairy work and love them for how well they do. Took a picture of the milking machines. Interesting. They invited us in for tea (coffee) and another new bread (pan) only made here and three cheeses, etc. Neat.

Came home and was gonna rest, but as we missed the TV interview we were programmed for, we had it tonight on national TV as to why they needed an international man here. Gus did the translations. He has a good voice and good presence on the tube.

Tomorrow it's Path time to start the classes for me and Gus. He'll get three days to give his horse/mare talks on all topics of breeding when, where, how, etc.

It's 9:45 PM and no news about Yankees, dang.

5 Oct 05 – Wednesday

Left shoes out last night and they were beautifully shined this morning. Nice. Classes start this morning. I have no idea why they did not start yesterday or Monday even. Glad I

brought my crosswords to fill in some of the waiting times.

Ciro and his family have gone out of their way for us.

Hooked up the projector and computer, but had to get two cutdown transformers, one of which burned out after 1 hr and the new one almost cooked the machines. Worked great and

easily thanks to Bill Cadwallader and Jim Austin. Great. Showed horses til 12. Gus said it was too much for them so I quit horses and will do cattle tomorrow. Did a German

Shepard gross in the afternoon that I didn't get a history on first, but no lesions til they opened

right atrium with lil odor and dark staining of anesthetic as later they said it died as they prepared it for surgery. Lucky guess. Ha. I think they liked my knife again.

Actually I write this during the White Sox – Red Sox game at 8PM. White Sox 5 – worth Red Sox 4 in bottom of 7th.

Necropsy table is a black soapstone table with grooves ground into it for runoff.

Got on computer for first time tonight before supper. Now after supper with ball game.

The pan bakery was dark as a tomb and only had a bare bulb in the two mixing and baking rooms. One wall was a big brick oven I guess, long and same width and height.

In first room they put the flour in a big wooden tray, add water and yeast and the man and wife knead it and transfer it to wooden trough and let it rise as no heat near it. Then the two of em make patties and place them on 6 ft long boards of some hardwood and push them into the oven in the other room. When done they have a long pole with a wood ring open and they pull all the pieces out and off the boards which fall into a basket still hot. They take the basket and dump it into large wooden bins for sorting. Just the two of them. Neat. One can buy the pan at one US dollar for 2.2 lbsworth.

Ciro bought me a pair of slippers for the house today.

Those three wheeled taximotors are the commonest carriers here. The driver sits on a motorcycle seat, but behind him is a two person seat all enclosed with curtains for the driver, but wood or fiberglass shell that looks like a rickshaw compartment mostly. They have lots of regular taxis also. Pretty old. Dogs everywhere, many with muzzles, especially the Dobermans. Lots of three wheeled bicycles, too, carrying all kinds of loads, even structural steel 20 feet long with one man at front and one at rear with work bike in middle supporting it. Lots of two people carrying a 5 gallon can on a stick, usually by kids, even girls and women. Not men???

Dog at home get excited when phone rings, but is anxious Re says in the evenings.

White Sox just won 5-4.

Last night when we went to dairy, we started back on dirt roads and there were many campesinos walking in the roads (there are no sidewalks). Really the numbers surprised me even single girls and lots of guys. Most grade school children in neat uniforms.

Great lunch today at home. A neat layered salad, etc.

Hey, Yankees vs angels next on TV – great.

Have paralyzed dog for tomorrow. We'll put it down. But how to open the cord without a Stryker or bone shears? Darn.

6 Oct 05 – Cajamarca – Ciro's home 6:30AM

Wake up easily this time. Odd.

I smell wood burning pretty much all the time as I would expect as it is sure cold enough. I do wear a padded jacket or my sweater in this house so I guess they should have fires somewhere and especially the little pan bakery, but where is the smoke? Not

there or anywhere. Altitude and very, very low humidity I guess. Odd to me. I'll ask
Ciro.

They started putting in the scaffold to put an elevator in the shaft that is already here ,
two days ago. Rather simple, but it'll work I hope. There is some concern for safety, but
not like home.

Off to school at 7:45 meeting the clinic combi class starts at 8, but being in latin mode,
most students do not get there til 8:30. That's how Gus argues with his Saxon friend, me.
We are always in a rush. Had a hard time explaining some things in pathology today.
Gus did not get it at first so could not translate it too well. Darn.

They had bought an electric cord two clips and plug and guy attached them as we had
the paralyzed dog to do. About a year old the dog. Tied his mouth, put on clamps,
plugged it into wall. NOTHING. I think all surprised so into lab desks plugs and worked
great. Poor dog. Necropsy with smashed couple lobes of liver. Big bladder, midthoracic
vertebral hemorrhage. Small oval mass 1 x ½ inch in soft tissues at distal esophagus,
good diagnosis of Spirocerca lupi and bloody cavities, but worm(s) had flown the coop.
Aorta with two dark dimples in intima. Great. I skinned dog, boned out the vertebral
column and had a hard time taking off vertebral arches, but the 10 yr Puno vet said let
him do it while I did a starved rabbit. He did a great job with getting the arches off with
hand forceps..

Ruptured cord and hemorrhagic dura. Neat.

Home slept an hour and off to 2 hour meeting at Rotary. Two American kids also
invited. They need a job here, but Norma and Ciro both say probably not likely to get
one. Ouch.

I feel kinda bad living like a King, but...

Throat a bit sore, but no fever or cough (TOS) so I took amoxicillin in case.

1 PM 2 hours of cattle and sheep and then another dog, old Pekinese. Good multifocal pancreatic adenomas maybe 50. both adrenals with pheochromocytoma in medulla.

One 1 cm nodular hyperplasia in spleen. Both shoulders and right stifle with CID.

Chronic joint disease, but zilch in other stifle. Good. Anthracosis in lungs and its nodes. The amoxicillin worked til 2PM and had to have another.

My little digital camera works great, but not really for closeups.

Yankees losing 5-0.

Whole family eats together with Gus and I in a formal dining room with live in maid and Norma and her two daughters serving and sitting with us three men. Big chandelier and all. Living room with chandelier and bar. All beautiful.

8 Oct 05

After supper mainly of pan, soft curd cheese, lil jelly, papaya juice and coffee I left all including another guest man and wife, Ciro and Norma, Marie Rose, Cecilia, Gus and Cecilia's boyfriend and went to computer and TV room to watch Yankees vs Angels.

Found a great book on the history of Cajamarca in half English and half Spanish. Pretty good so far.

Still worried about sore throat, but no cough took another amoxicillin. While watching the Yankees Gus came in and turned it off as too loud so I went to bed. Damm. I hope they play tonight.

Incidentally Atahualpa was strangled (garroted) on night of 26 July 1533.

They are working like mad on the elevator which is to be the first in Cajamarca. Two

walls are outside and two are against the building with a heavy anchor rope or nonstretching (caving) rope tied at the top with intervening loops put in so the workers can tie in at each floor as they climb up and work. It's better than falling 7 stories I guess.

The many little shops along any street are just one store wide, maybe about three doors wide and go back quite a way and all are lighted by a single bare bulb for the most part. Even Ciro's kitchen has a single bulb in the ceiling, but it is dark in there because they almost never use it. Amazing. They make great meals however, dark or no.

It is really pretty cool here at nights often with frost, but still hardly any fires or stoves lit and no smoke. However the clouds come more than halfway the mountains as one can't see very much of them til afternoon. I dress OK, but it is still cold all around.

The Spanish in condemning Atahualpa blaming him of (1)treason, promising to pay the ransom, but (1)trying to usurp the Spanish by keeping his army intact even while a prisoner;

also for (3)ordering the death of Cusco nobles and their wives, etc for no rescue?
For(4)incest

with sister as a wife, for(5) adultery, for having many wives, for (6)being a heretic, for refusing

to recognize Christ. Court found him guilty of all and sentenced him to burn at the stake.

Atahualpa did not like that part as his people would have no body to worship so sentence commuted to the garrote and then they burned him anyway.

I have been wondering with time to write how the Indios and Incas recovered the silver ore. They dug out the veins of likely silver ore by stone tools, then grinding the ore with

tougher rocks sifted into large metal sieves and put in boxes adding quicksilver (mercury) and salt. Heated with hay fire for 5 or 6 days, then washed in vats or gutters where soil fell off and the heavy silver-mercury amalgam left behind. It was heated then to drive off the mercury and the molten silver put into bars with one fifth to the crown.

I did not know silver would meld with mercury as I thought that was only with gold. Also, where

did the mercury come from and did the "distal" (distillation) the mercury off and recycle it?

Interesting.

Oops – Marierosa and Cecelia and Norma came to tell me I'm going to rotary and not to slaughter house as it is closed today. Oh, well, I didn't think they slaughtered every day. Maybe the Yankees will be playing early. Pause – no luck.

Still not feeling too hot, but went out to nice local restaurant with family and Gus. They brought Ciro and I back and rest went to a cinema. Chewed a Tylenol, tried Norma's roja gargle stuff. So something worked. I slept.

9 Oct 05 – Sunday – Ciro's home at TV

Stayed in bed after breakfast til 12:30. Shower. All others went to hot springs for shower and swim near Bano de Inca. Mariarosa came home early to make chicken soup for both of us.

Cecelia is 27 and Mairarosa 24. The steak with fries and salad was 12 solas – 4 dollars US. Very good, too. Not coughing now which is a blessing, but lost my voice cept for a whisper. Hope it returns by tomorrow morning. The Atlanta and Houston in play offs

now.

Sorry I can't talk more of lesions, but only 3 dogs so far. Atlanta 6-1.

Am picking more Spanish daily when they speak more slowly whenever.

Had to get blanket on my lap for this old man. Watching the last nine innings of Astros vs Atlanta 7-6. Longest time also for a division championship game.

Gus just got back too from the hot springs. Home with swimming pool, but he was down a bit at the barbecue does not work well at all because of the altitude. Just does not burn hot enough. Poor Atahualpa back in 1536.

Mariarosa just bought me in a glass of hot papaya juice. Wasn't that nice of her?

11 Oct 05 – Monday

Still rough throat. Regular day for kotas and even necropsies in the afternoon. Had chicken, but I don't know about them.

Went to get Gus for breakfast, but he had a bloody nose. We are even.

Today half of students not in as Profs are giving them classes and tests elsewhere. Things just well planned by the school. Course they have been having a 3-4 months strike all over Peru that just got over last week and they are making up for it.

Met Ciro's son and wife at supper last night.

Transmitted my digital camera pics to my memory after class this morning. That sure as heck is a fabulous storage device. Holds so much, etc. Easy to use also.

Have a foal and cat for this afternoon.

Young man here in the class all the way from Puno on lake Titicaca (1200 km). I think he's already 10 years out of Vet School and the only one who really is interested at the

level I am teaching. Seems Gus and I have to explain a lot of basic terms they should already know. I think the faculty just got a batch of students ready from every class.

12 Oct 05 – Today Wednesday

A new group of 25 coming in for 5 days so it's a repeat. Maybe I'll learn something by then. The last group will be the faculty I think.

The foal did not have any lesions. I had told them earlier that often with aborted foals there are no lesions in them as it often is the fault of the mother expelling them under stress on herself for whatever reason. The foal did have extremely decomposed renal cortices. (pulpy kidneys) More so than usual and more than any other tissue suggesting a terminal flush before death. Most interesting.

Luckily before in the series I had told them in many cases of acute poisonings, metabolic diseases, etc that there are NO lesions to be seen. So the cat was also clean of lesions, but dead a few days and as expected not really decomposed so I had no diagnosis except possible poisoning. After the necropsy the kids told me it was oral strychnine. The cat had kittens not too long before and was in milk, but no activity in ovaries, but uterovarian veins pretty big and they wanted them to be lesions. Several ask very good questions, but most just look. Gus gives them the Spanish.

Went for haircut with Ciro and Gus at 6. Town is crowded at that hour. My first time. Cute that I wanted some cough medicine with codeine. One goes to the counter asks for it and any suggestions, etc. Guy gets a bottle and shows it to you then writes a chit with number and price. You take it to cashier behind a grate and pay and he gives you a receipt and same number and you pay him. He stamps paid and you take it over to center

of shop and get your order in a bag. No one walks out without paying. Place is busy as heck, too.

The young man from Puno helps us with the computer every day. Helps a lot.

Dr Harnold Pastocarrero Prado HV2

051-992-1538

Jr Arequipa n1096 Puno Peru U of Nacional Del Altiplano, Puno Peru

Pretty good morning at school and as it's Wednesday we have the afternoon free so to speak for Gus's and Peru soccer. I'll go shopping I hope. As I got out of class at 12:30 the campus was empty. Had discussion on Vitamin A & D and one guy argued with Gus about feeding his cuys (guinea pigs) alfalfa and it does not hurt them and if it's so high in Vit A why don't they get Vit D poisoning? At least they are thinking I guess. All cuys I saw were kept out of the sun.

Lunch with Gus and family as usual with steak meat and a natural Inca, Quinoa (corn) dish. Very, very good and then big slices of mango. Very good also. Done at 2 than all out at 4 PM to shop in town. Gus to get joyeria (jewelery) for his girls (wife, 3 daughters). Then drove to let me take pictures of Belen church/hospital but first it was a torture place during inquisition where thy hung thousands of Indians in name of church and the big wooden pulley is still there as is the torture room.

Then went to Ruth, her best girl friend, to pic her up and her daughter and still drove around to visit shops for Gus and then to the Salas restaurant where we had humita and coffee again. A wrapped young ground (moist) corn and cheese wrap thing. Again a common appetizer and coffee combination to eat before supper, but it filled me. I asked to buy a place mat and they gave me one as I used my Visa card to pay for the 5 of us at 27.50 solas which is total for \$8.00 for all 5. WOW.

Then back to Ruth and Marie's house. Monstrous. Three dental chairs and facilities for

Marie, her dad and brothers, all dentists, the rest of the beautiful home of 30 rooms and 10 bathrooms.

Whee. Two open patios inside with balconies all around. Really all beautiful. Lots of the Spanish crystal all around, too.

I guess I've already told you there is no central or room heating in any home in Cajamarca. Everyone wears one of two sweaters and then a coat outside. At noon I can take off my jacket, but by 5 it's cold again.

Ruth's family also has two bakeries and they supply the entire city's output of "Government" paid for biscuits for 5,000 children free daily for 9 months a year. They also

have a farm with Peruvian Paso horses, etc. Probably the nicest family along with Ciro's in Cajamarca.

Hope we did not burn out the Epson projector's bulb yesterday. Ouch if we did as they are expensive to replace even if we can find them here. Maybe Lima.

When you go with a group, you must ask the women if you can invite them for coffee, etc then you sit down. Also it is very impolite to even try to clear one's throat making any noise. Of course one never hears of gas passage either, belching or otherwise.

They have several big traffic circles in town and it's first come first served and those in the circle have to move slower making the curve so who do you think moves first. Ouch. No one smokes here really anywhere and I've only seen one person smoking. Almost never hear a loud horn just those rather quiet motortaxi, three wheeler, taxies.

Seems like I've been here a long time, but only 3 weeks.

13 Oct 05 – Thursday

Started at 8:30 with Puno (his name is George Portocerrea), but he is from Puno on Lake Titicaca. Really interested. About 8:35 several more. I have no idea why as by noon there are 70 or so. Gus says it is the Spanish influence.

I guess I told you almost no one smokes. Norma does, but not in the house though the 7 ashtrays spread around the living room are for decorations.

They had a dead horse on the ground outside the class room and we did it at 3PM on return from siesta. Another avocado salad, a new orange fruit from the coast, etc. Neat.

The horse had abdominal surgery with an intussusception removed. The surgery was perfectly closed, no leak, no ingesta in abdomen, but the proximal side of the surgical site for 10 inches was absolutely red/black from infarction and filled with a few handfuls of ingesta. I guess a vessel got clamped too long and the area distended with ingesta to cause anoxia. It was nice surgery though.

Talked with Gus, Dean, Ciro about winding up this trip on 31 Oct. No more students after this group and then three days full of faculty and a couple of days for Machu Picchu. We'll see.

Did two cuyas (guinea pigs) and both starved with normal teeth and really tough bones. I find out that both were fed lots of antibiotics to prevent bacterial infections which just happened to kill the gut bacteria that help digest food, too.

The two girls, actually all three, wait on the dad at table even without his asking. On us also, but they are so sweet doing that. He is a very good man.

14 Oct 05 – Friday

Another beautiful day with sun and no low clouds. The hill in my bedroom window hides the Pacific Ocean and Andes so clouds and rain come from there. It's Friday so they get off at noon at school, but we have a dog to do. Another one poisoned as not a single lesion. It is done a lot here and no good reason they tell me. I smelled its stomach content as it was full for medicine odor or whatever and all the students moaned as if it was a terrible thing to do that is that I smelled the stomach content which they would never do. Cute in a way.

Then off to shopping for a bit. Went in taxi with dean after coffee in a new coffee shop rotunda for everyone on campus. Lots of tiny dark shops like Taiwan as they are article fairly specific and they put on put more light as you enter. The exchange rate for dollars to solas is 3.34, so a buck is 3.34 solas.

Yesterday noon we had roast turkey and other food that was great as it all has been, but last night we had turkey and liver pate sauce that was fantastic. I've asked for the recipe it was so good. Kinda thick gravy with little bits of liver. Very good. My first ever. A tiny bit spicy, also.

Dean just called to say he'll be here in fifteen minutes to go to the cow.

15 Oct - Saturday

The back of my legs are still sore from the horse the other day.

Drove by the school and lots of students waiting at the farm about half mile from the school and one cow in wood stanchion. Two big patches (20 in) of well delineated white hair necrosis (degeneration and regeneration) over her neck and shoulders about 1 inch

from all the black on her back. Neat for photosensitization, their first. About 100 students showed

up for the necropsy on a Saturday morning, yet.

In the middle of the yard with stanchions facing out on four sides was a 15 x 15 ft cement stone water tank and in one of the stanchions, the cow. They got a rope halter on her and led her out. Apparently she had been losing weight for 3-4 months and bleeding profusely from the nose off and on. We discussed the cow as to some liver disease or problem and possible vena cava abscess for the icterus and flukes for the photosensitization and the

nose bleed from a septic embolus to the lung, from the vena cava at the liver, that finally ruptured through a bronchus

from the pulmonary artery in the lung.

I made them move the head up and down and palpated for the atlantooccipital joint.

Put on my knife and cow went down even faster than I said, or just as fast, and all clapped. Cute. Heck it's not the first time I've ever done that, but probably is the last.

That bled her out.

Great big almost blocked vena cava at the liver with slight nutmeg and scattered thick bile ducts of fascioliasis (flukes). All rest of abdominal content normal.

The lungs were great most areas of right lung with 1-2 inch lumps scattered in all lobes as locally extensive embolic pneumonic and right caudal portion of apical lobe enlarged and firm, but fluid (?) filled. Scattered firm areas also with definite brown areas of the lobular septae and alveoli. Chronic inhaled blood with breakdown and hemosiderosis, really great. Scattered abscesses in right lung, from embolic shower and just a few in the left lung. All enjoyed "feeling" the firm pneumonia.

Heart perfectly normal. No septic embolic thrombi in left lung, but right caudal apical lobe vessel closed halfway down with massive blood clot distending the entire lobe and past the 15 inch blood clot septic material was a classic lake of C. Pyogenes. All were pleased with those lesions. No abscesses found in forestomachs to account for the liver abscess at vena cava. Sure glad I told them ahead of time what we would see after we opened her up.

Even before I started the cow they had another cow skinned and asked Gus if we should do it first. He said heck no, but bring us the heart, lungs, liver, etc. They did as the young men were taking out the brain and pituitary of my cow and I was washing up.

Great lympho as they thought. I again told them of lympho being in the right atrium, etc and it was. It was scattered well in the liver, but only as tiny foci (1/2 cm – 1 cm) as I showed them, but probably like me years ago did not believe it til I showed them. Neat.

I took pictures of most afterwards with my great Nikon digital.

They clapped for me and I made them clap for Gus Perkins, also.

They all want to help me during the post, but I don't let them as I don't want to stab them by accident. Like I said earlier, old age is slowing me down. Still it's fun and so much easier with a sharp knife.

Bought a few gifts to start Christmas shopping early yesterday with the boys. The alpaca wool socks are nice.

I think the only loud noises I hear of people is my calling Gus out loud now and then all day. Really it's quiet and Gus even mentioned it as well as the surprising lack of any central heating or room heat. I'd add the relatively dark inside of most houses and rooms. Almost never, and I mean never, desk lamps. Just the light bulb in the ceiling. Don't see too many eye glasses, either.

I hoped for a baseball game this afternoon, but no luck. Gus went out with the boys to shop. They are working on the elevator installation that came on a truck yesterday.

The girls here wear their pants low enough to make any mother blush.

I think the commonest people on the streets are the short older gals (Indios) with tall, tan hats

and bright colored flared skirts and colored blouses, scarves and white slips hauling babies or other loads on their backs. If men are with them they sure are not carrying anything. There are lots and lots of these people. Most shorter than the rest of the Peruvians. Many sit by the streets selling candy bars mainly.

In the shop areas they have their blankets spread out with common cheap crafts to sell.

In more organized shops like I got the Christmas things there were 20 or so shops 20 feet deep and 10 feet wide with walls full of statues, hats, shawls, etc.

They sure do not have much at school either in way of equipment. I did not or have not seen a knife, etc in the necropsy area. Shame really. I left mine with the dean. I find the young men neat and clean like ours or even more so. The women also. Very polite. It's surely impolite to burp even in public. Ouch. As supper is light we just usually have little pan sandwiches, soft cheese, pan, juice and coffee, jelly. Very nice. Each of pan sandwiches have their own napkin attached so you don't have to eat it with your fingers.

The girls just asked if I wanted to go out and watch a dancer tonight. Sure I answered quickly. Ha.

Wrote email to Dr. Delavega in Lima last night, but have not heard yet about next weekend in Lima. He was a graduate student with me at Cornell in 1957. If not there Gus and I may go to Macchu Pichu that they call the eighth wonder of the world. Would be nice either way I guess. but did not get to go there.

16 October – Sunday

Yesterday was a day and a half. After the mornings I wrote the last few pages and last night watched Angels and Chicago. At nine I went out with Gus, Puno and Marierosa to meet her boyfriend and go to a festival of friendship put on by the local police, the chief of which spoke and gave out prizes. It was held in an open cement floor half a football (USA) field with cement tiered (30 inches) seats on three sides with the fourth side for the band and LOUD SPEAKERS. It was absolutely the loudest noises I have ever heard produced commercially. Unbelievably so, but only I did not appreciate it all. There were dancers from all age groups doing their thing in beautiful costumes. Bid, round, bright moon above, 9-11PM. Lots of babies in blankets in mothers laps all sitting on the cold seats with no backs. All happy as heck with little boys mostly running off and on the dancers, etc. Several of the dancers at full speed danced in unison and in bare feet no less. Some were war dances of the Incas fighting their other native enemies, etc. Bolivia and Ecuador also involved. Really well done by all. Only the music being so loud put a kink in it for me, but I covered my ears and had a good time. Several of the guys only

wore pants and even laid on the cold cement as part of the dance routine. I would have frozen.

I believe we leave for a visit to the dentist's family hacienda with Peruvian Paso horses this morning at 11. I'll walk around and take some pictures of the very colorful campesino women and their babies on their backs. On the goldmine farm trip that sucked, I saw quite a few even in the bright full "Gone With the Wind" skirts and blouses hunkered down watching their few cows or sheep with a baby on their back even running after the animals on the mountain side. In some places they even had a very tiny colorful or just hastily built shack with a tin roof for shelter during the rains of every day.

Gus and I got a little sunburned yesterday doing the cow in the middle of the cattle open air shed for milking. He more than I. I was bending over the cow mostly, but thank goodness it was on two barrels on their sides with a steel plate we held solid with rocks. One end was down to get a slope then we (they) pulled her up as far as needed and then put a pole under the low end of the plate and put the other barrel under it all. It worked and I did not need to bend over too much. Neat. But to have told them beforehand what we'd see was the capstone.

Still no word from Delavega this AM about Lima.

Just walked the streets with Gus to snap a few pics. He said I should be careful. I was and I'm here

More than half the houses are a hundred or more years and none are finished on the outside.

Part way down the main drag is a grass dumping grounds (emmmpty lot) that belong to Ciro. Today there are many men and families sitting there (Sunday – day of rest), but yesterday Ciro stopped by to ask of the many men sitting around if they wanted to work (on the elevator here) and no one wanted to. Ouch.

On the way to the dentist's home (campo) 12:00. Stopped after going past school and farm where we did cow and stopped in Bano de Incas for ice cream.

Guard gate and two guards after we got in and a 40 lb pig on a spit one man was turning now and then. Looked great. Owner and friend in lawn chairs nearby. Saw three of their famous Peruviano Passo horses one in foal and one with foal and a Palomino colored Passo. The Peruvian lines go back 200 years. While the Peruvian Passo line apparently came by way of Chile to get the longer name, but have been registered only since 1950, The true Peruvian Passo throws it's off foot like getting rid of mud from the front feet only. Cute. It throws from the right hoof going counterclockwise and from the left foot going clockwise. The young mares have rather narrow hips, but they spread out after a couple foals. But I'd think any horse would, but Gus says this not me.

Walked around a bit, but right foot still hurts old fractures..

We started on the barbi pig at 1:30 or so and ate it outside. Had 19 people for lunch not counting the maids. Ciro brought one of his to help out.

Great lunch with boiled potatoes, salads, a sweet orange fruit and other food I don't know. Then all had wine and sat in the sun to talk. About 4:30 a group 5 went home and the rest stayed in the house to eat some bun pork sandwiches at 5 then the young ones 27 and over to about forty at one end of beautiful dining/living room and 7 of us over 50 sat at the table and gabbed for 1 ½ hours even with a game of identifying animal pantomime and noises.

Home at 7:30. Angels and Chicago on. 1 to 1.

One young man works as officer on Royal Caribbean Cruise Line and had absolutely not a bad word to say about it even though he is looking for a new job and challenge. We were all surprised by his descriptions of rules and regulations for all the staff on those ships. Strict as hell, but fair as hell, too.

Gus being in seventh heaven with live Peruvian Passos to talk about may not be worth a hoot tomorrow.

Hope to hear from Delavega tomorrow as no email tonight.

17 October – Monday

No rain in three days and it looks beautiful for today, also.

Had to call Nancy Krook as I've had no news from home.

Out at that farm yesterday they have a factory for mixing and preparing grain for the childrens and baby food. It is beautifully clean and employs 60+ men and women. All in white clothes, showers in and out and face masks. Really neat. It's the only factory with miles and miles out there in the boonies really. Factory's name is La Ideal Girl. Cute.

I admit I had the first bloody nose it was only for minutes from the high altitude I guess, but Gus had it next for some hours and Harold from Puno had it for several hours and Puno is from Peru. Interesting.

One of the guests had a stroke 10 years ago and needs help standing, etc, but talks and smiles. His wife (?) daughter and her son (25) also here. It seems he had the stroke in Canada on a visit and his son said it was great he had it in Canada and not Peru as he would have died if it was in Peru. Medicine is great here for common things, but not too hot for complications.

Finally heard from Delavega that we will go to Liima on 26th in time to give a 6-10PM dog path that night, then on 27 & 28 also and have 29 – 30 free and home on 31st.

Class started good, but dwindled to 12 at noon. Have a dog and chicken this afternoon.

It's a load off my mind about Lima as I had to pay a penalty \$160 to change ticket from 31 Nov to 30 Oct and would hate to change it again.

It's 6PM and just from school. Nice female dog with 13 nidation sites (pregnancy sites) in her uterus from having a litter few weeks ago. Then a markedly hypertrophied and dilated wall of urinary bladder.

A man had brought in a fighting cock of which he's lost 20 of 46 in just 3 days. All in individual cages as they'd kill each other otherwise. I said I'd do it, but I'm no expert. Again I came out as a rose as I told them last week poisons usually kill in fives or bunches and many have NO lesions, but I opened the gizzard and smelled it to their disgust and made them smell it. One kid refused to, his loss, as it smelled of onions or weak garlic. I had also told them and it's in my necropsy book about odor and organic phosphates. The birds do not get anything but corn, rice and alfalfa, so why the odor. The guy collected all the crop content to do as I said starve a cui for two days and feed it to him (her). Then he added the corn fed was from a different source he didn't know. Etc, etc. Maybe we'll learn. There were no lesions anywhere in the birds.

Gus went on with the dean and several students to shop in town.

We eat at 7. Most eat big at lunch time 12 – 3, their big meal of the day. I guess they have to kill a midday 3 hr break somehow.

I've only seen less than half a dozen people smoking in the town.

18 October – Tuesday

Poor turnout at classes. Tests and whatever elsewhere. Oh well. It's the last day for students for me, but we'll have classes for the next 3 days for the faculty. We'll see how this turns out. Took picture of "wheelbarrow" housing on the local pastures where the people keep their cows and sheep. Just big enough for one short person to hide from sun and rain, whichever. Cute.

I guess a last autopsy this afternoon. I guess we are to have cui (guinea pig) for lunch. They were great.

The three flights of stair at Ciro's home have been naked on one side, no railings, but today they have put in a beautiful scrolled black iron fence to the naked side for one floor so far. They also have the first set of vertical iron for elevator put in this morning.

I am glad I have an easy portable digital camera for snapshots. Of course it's almost too complicated for me.

The two dogs, one dead, one alive, were without any lesions. Dang.

Re at home safe and sound from Ireland. Didn't mention poor little sweet dog however. Ha.

19 October – Wednesday

The other day we had a great turkey for the big meal (almuerzo) and a fabulous pate of turkey for supper. So with supper a great pate of cui (guinea pig). Looked across the road at the dirt pile of Ciro's old home and there were 2 cuis bounding over the pile. Big ones, too. Probably escaped from his group of domestic ones, but could be wild. I'll have to ask.

Also saw a couple of doves. First ones.

Elmo called last night. All is set for Lima.

Elevator has vertical up to their 3rd floor and stairway railing up to 2nd now.

None or almost none of the homes are what you'd call finished all over town. It seems they get a roof over most of it and that's it. The cement or bricks are not finished and you can see all the roofs are used for the cuis or storage or whatever. They are in a poor town so I guess it's to be expected. Did go shopping on the way back yesterday and was impressed to see the happy faces of almost everybody. Not much noise however and most of the campesino women at the front stalls are spinning wool by hand. I did get a picture that I hope comes out good. Lots of them knitting also. Lots with babies asleep in the knitted wide scarves tied on their necks. Even 5 gallon cans in the scarves on their backs tied in front with the little old or young female bent over carrying them. Never see a man carrying anything much. Maybe a bigger kid. Ouch. Still all seem happy enough.

Before I take a picture, I ask "con su permiso" and half say yes (half say no). It's an age thing as young ones all smile and nod then even laugh. The older ones scowl and shake head NO. I say "gracias" to both. Several booths have a boiling pot of carrots for one called an infusion (emoliente) in which the juice is used for a health elixir. Lots of these all over the market place. Guy even had a push cart with a gasoline engine on it to make helado (ice cream). Neat. I think they have more bags of different dried beans and

other foods than I saw in China (Taiwan). Dozens and dozens. Impressive. And many, many stalls selling the same 10 – 15 different sizes and kinds of potatoes.

It's cool out, too.

Went by a smaller market the other night and booths (stalls) were lit with gasoline lanterns (compressed) at each table. Different. Again all the streets are lined with stalls with only a bare bulb for each.

Just had breakfast. Delicious as it was, cui pate on the lil pan bread and fried bananas. Neat. The will always ask if I want one egg, but I don't eat them too often.

The two cuis I saw running around were rabbits. Oh, well, getting older I guess.

Gus is worried about the faculty coming for the next few days as he expects a lot of questions of disbelief and he'll be in the middle. Join the crowd.

Room filled up this AM as most faculty in my class which allowed my group to attend also.

Puno copied all my pictures onto my memory stick and another CD beautiful. He's a good man. Always smiling, too.

Had a good steak for lunch with a nice creamed dish of champions (mushrooms), a dish of broccoli and great big sweet soft carrots and sliced whole avocados. Strawberry juice and coffee. Slept one hour and onto a rotten dog, but it was too decomposed to do so they had another nearby with a swollen jaw. Had about 60 people in the little room with lab desks for seats, black soapstone table I moved near a window for air and light. Put dog down and they were impressed with that the electric cord and clamps. Nice jaw eroding sarcoma of the jaw with teeth missing, etc. Poor dog.

Supper here nice then Norma went to her room and brought me out an alpaca baby wool sweater, hat and log scarf. All beautiful. Also a cotton tee shirt as regales (gifts). The are wonderful people.

Rainy and cold now.

Gus is uptight about the gifts we should or should not give to Ciro and Norma, but I made him tell Ciro we are in a quandary about them as to buy gifts in Peru to give to Peruvians or to get them in NY (or Argentina) and send them back, etc. I voted for me at least to get them in the states and send them back, belated a bit, but they would like them I think. Gus thinks it best for gifts on time.

20 October – Thursday

Off to school OK. No one showed up til 8:35, but by noon it was full. Told them to be back at 10:20 giving them 35 minutes from 9:45, and they came at 10:35. Oh, well, their president of Peru never comes anywhere on time and all know it.

I think I forgot to say that every main meal (lunch) includes a soup.

21 October – Friday

Up at 6 – school – finished cows at 12. Head of "state" lab in with fishing box of cow heart, piece of uterus and placenta, couple of nodes and lung. He is guy who took us out on the wild goose chase to do a high mountain disease dead cow, but farmer did not let students on his farm and gold mine people would not let us at the necropsy for insurance reasons. Anyhow, today after classes at 12 he wanted us to go to a nearby farm for

another cow dead. First on the tissues I looked at at coffee break and nothing except some edema around a couple of caruncles and in uterine mucosa. Calf OK with no lesions. She brought out his camera (digital) and showed us 8 pictures, too small to be much help. But while we decided what to do about the dead cow, post or not right now. Puno put the digital pictures through the computer and beautiful. The last 6 were zilch, but the last two showed a "bloated" big dead cow with the last picture a monstrously large uterus and tiny rumen. Hooray, a diagnosis. Hydrops amnion. Course I could not tell him why for sure, but a good cause of death.

Then off to La Colpa, the name of an area named for the big ranch that was there. Sure only 20 minutes he told us (12 of us, motorcycle, car and 8 seat van) It's the school's van. We took the wrong dirt road off and spent an hour spinning wheels in the mud, etc. The second farm actually from the one we visited on Sunday for the pig roast.

Most got off where we were told to and walked a half mile and got on the van again and finally found the cow. Going over an electric fence in the rain and mud was tricky with tools in both hands. Cow again a quarter mile from road they dared drive on. Got to cow. No lesions again except for a hemoglobinuria, but good anemia. Probably if we can find them it will be anaplasmosis. It was. Another sick cow we looked at probably the same, but did have upper gum erosions (no vesicles) from teeth as did the dead cow. As I opened the bladder it started to pour like heck and me in a wet tee shirt and apron and boots. Did the heart, lungs rather fast. Zilch. Went back to look at the sick cow. At least she let us. Dr Pedro and wife had come and they took her blood for Anaplas, Rabies, etc.

The roads going were muddy as it had rained all day and SLIPPERY. Twice we got out to push. The van is not that new for sure. 3 of the 12 were women.

The above we did on Friday afternoon and got home for lunch at 3:30 - 4. I goofed the days as Thursday, the faculty invited me to see the slaughterhouse and liver abscess of which there were none only dilated and thickened bile ducts with fluke debris and mineralized walls. The entire building would fit inside Cornell's necropsy room. They'd bring the rather small cattle, pretty thin all of them, with all stages of dead and split and half carcasses hanging up and then put on hooks with whole carcasses of sheep and pigs. I'd estimate 100 animals hanging. The live cow would be brought in head bent down and pithed. All done rapidly as I showed them at school for the cow I did for them as a demo. They'd skin the hind legs and two guys with block and tackle haul her up for the routine rest of the slaughter.

Blood everywhere and one hose to keep blood and all off the naked carcass. I'll bet a hundred people in there working on sheep and pig intestines to clean them out, etc. Most of this done by campesino women in their wide colorful skirts. No lights in that room at all and no light from the sky. Really dark to me. Sheep have their throats cut in the same room, then a compressed air hose put in subcutis and all skin blown up for easy skinning all on the floor with workers bent over. Ouch. The women in the guts work have tanks along one wall that the sheep and pig intestines, etc are put in all at waist high.

I fell the sorriest for the pigs as they are stuck into the heart from the 3-4 intercostal space after being put on a 3 ft high slab to bleed out. They don't always hit the heart and the pig is hollering all the time. I just had to show them a better stick and bleeding method and did. I think they will do it.

The have just tiny ropes to lead any of the critters, but they don't lead well especially the pig so they just throw hot water on the floor behind them and they move well. The pig hair comes off with hot water tossed on and the use of coarse brush or soap to rub it off. The ears, head and snout and feet they use a knife to scrape it off and rags. Everyone bent over to do it (another ouch). Takes a long time on a big pig. They do 4 cows in same time. Some operation.

Just saw a kid run up the stairs above us to work and Gus and I both have to stop and take a deep breath at the top of the 48 steps up to our floor and also take a deep breath or two when we are bending over to tie our shoes. Hell and we've been here almost a month. Oh, well, we're at least getting older.

The two daughters and Norma and the maid when working in the kitchen NEVER make any noise. I've watched them take down dishes from cabinets and they only take two at a time so as to not make noise. They do the same with pots and pans. NO noise even though our dinners may have 10 or more items all cooked, but NO noise. Really neat.

22 October – Saturday

Gus and I going to school for his classes at 8:30 then he is to check out a mare for Dr Pedro and wife Marie. He has a spotless lab or they have as it's shared. He is an immunologist and his wife a parasitologist.

The juices we drink at each meal are made fresh with most like the mango and papaya, cut off the seed etc and pieces put in the Waring blender. Really neat and almost always thick. Strawberries juiced like that are served almost every day. They grow here year round.

As we drive anywhere you have always cows, sheep or pigs and horses with a loop of rope dragging hanging behind to help catch them if needed. It is mostly the campesinos driving them to new pasture as they do not have the grass for the cattle, etc. Economics I guess. They seem to drive easily, but now and then you'll see a mother with kid on her back actually running on some hillside to head off a cow or sheep. The pigs are usually tied to side of road with rope around neck and chest with another to hold them together and long rope from it to tree. I have no idea where they drink.

Gus is talking in Swahili to the students now. All seem interested.

We both gave the maids a bag full of dirty clothes. Probably the last.

The adobe walls along the roads and make up of walls of houses have he packed mud and straw mass on top of a line of rocks and every now and then a hole through the wall along the line of rocks.

People in the house said it was for logs to serve as floors above or attics, but now I don't believe that as they are in single standing outside walls also with no use to hold floors above, but holes still in walls.

Just had coffee in dean's office and he is letting me get into his computer, but have to get Puno to get me in. He just did.

While I said that most houses are not finished on the outsides, they sure are not finished on top floors either. Most are only one or two stories.

I asked Dr Cadwallader to give the projector to Gus. Hope he will as Taudil can really use one.

As I drive back and forth 15 minutes to school at least when I came a month ago there was lots of dirt piles, rocks, trash, etc. And now it is really cleaned up. Looks great. The elevator in Ciro's home where we all live has all of the vertical iron rails installed and yesterday they put the actual final floor of the machine itself in. Going pretty fast for only 2 guys doing it mainly with a third helping now and then. The stairs all the way up now have a railing. Neat.

Got a letter from J. Edwards about his trip to Europe and now his work in Texas and I'm jealous of his many cases in Texas. Rather nice. They just fired their chairwoman of Path Dept and all upset at getting a new one. Why not John?

Had lunch with all and just watched start of Blue Moreno Cristo parade (purple not azure) with fire crackers (loud ones) going off. It will go until morning through town and we are a couple of miles out. Long day. They carry a big statue of Cristo on long poles maybe 10 men to a side.

I guess I told you before that we have a bowl of different soup every day since we've been here. All delicious

Lots of sweet boiled carrots nice and soft. I could eat them alone for a meal cept they are very sweet. They have a large white carrot that is great also and soft also. I expected some tough string veggie, but not so. They will grind leftovers for gravy like use. Very good.

I don't think a wood built house exists here, but maybe one or two and I've been in two of them, but most are made of packed mud and straw (adobe). I also learned today that all the house and even yard walls of dirt have a layer of fist sized rocks for decoration, but in that layer there are the same rock sized holes that I could not guess why til Dr Pedro told me that as they build these adobe walls they put sticks in them to stand on and pound the adobe walls of mud and straw in place by using the big sticks to hold horizontal boards to stand on to pound the adobe. Then you see gillions of flat sod with 6 inches of subsoil attached they have just dug out as 30 - 40 lbs of dirt and sod in square peat block and put that along the fields boundaries in 10 - 20 pieces high by 2 - 3 ft wide and build the entire fence that way, but must put yucca leaves on it to protect form water erosion. As a result you'll see lots of massive yucca plants growing on and in these sod fences with 30 - 4- ft high flower stem sticking up everywhere and now and then a big eucalyptus tree also growing. They get easily 24 - 48 in diam and it's neat to see the bark shedding each year and the leaves staying. I still can't find out how they got here and when. The ships, I guess from Australia years ago.

Guess the stone and sod huts are pretty much fire proof plus with no central heater why worry.

The other day when Puno and I came back to the house, we came in one of the 3 wheelers and quite the trip. It is so noisy you can't talk back and forth easy except in the more expensive one called or made in Italy called Piaggio and most are diesel motorcycles used in them. Their tail pipe runs up over the roof. Look and feel a lot heavier and safer. Lots apparently turn over easy too, but they don't go fast (15 - 20) and are pipe and canvas affairs for the 2 passengers. The passengers sit over the 2 wheel axle with big drive chains easily seen hanging under the bike going to single drive sprocket on axle.

Had our first tamales. Ground corn with about anything put in the pocket and baked, I think.

Had lovely lasagna today. Norma is quite the cook and all good. Cecelia likes to cook and does often with her Mom, but Mariarosa would let others do it, but she is a thoughtful waitress always serving the adults first, etc.

I went in with Gus to hear his talk of equine reproduction and fell asleep then used the dean's computer to try and write, but mostly failed and letters disappeared so I had to quit. Had lunch then Dr Pedro took Puno, Gus and I to the farm of horse problems, no heat and sick cow maybe displace abomasum. The cow was markedly bloated on left side and I said maybe it was, but they have never seen it here or heard of it. Would a DA last a month losing weight? I don't know. I only see em dead. Then off to see the horses.

The horses were great. Gus did a rectal on three mares after farm boss not owner caught them with a lariat. Bare armed no less. He's done 300 a day for years that way. The guys make a halter to bring her into a squeeze chute then held up tail folded cranially and held the head way up as horse cannot kick with both hind feet as she could with head down. He soaps up hand and arm and empties rectum to feel for each ovary through the rectal wall. Neat. Then Dr Pedro did each mare also and compared notes as Gus is the horse vet and Pedro the cow vet.

The two horses were in heat as the cervix was open and they had mature follicles and they stood for the exam. The 3rd was pregnant.

This farm is in Miraflores where we had tea with the proper English speaking fellow who has been here years.

Most of the dairy work is done by the campesino women with their wide multiple layered and multicolored layers down to their knees and knee length rubber boots. They milk out the problem cows by hand and with NO stool. They just squat and I watched one lady milk a fresh cow with one hand holding a pitcher size container that she dumped into a nearby bucket. For colostrum, I guess. They do have a special bottle to rinse each teat and treat after milking. Their milking machine is put in middle of floor in back of cows with two long clear hoses going to the 4 teat cups between the two hind legs. Looks odd to me who milked morning and night for 6 years as a teenager, but as a cow kicks out and back it's probably better to be straight behind. The big bloated cow going downhill slowly as, like I said, they have never heard of it here.

The herd boss made us all wait(six of us)and that was about a half hour. I asked why and did not get an answer. So we waited. I guess it is because they do not have a dearth of large animal vets as we do and can get away with it as there is always vets waiting for a job. And good jobs on a rather large dairy are hard to come by.

Gus sits across from me doing a Spanish crossword puzzle as we await a Sunday visit to an almost 100% Indian village and farms.

On the milking machines there are gasoline small lawnmower engines as well as electric motors in case the electric goes off as I guess it often does.

The farmers at home, if I remember correctly, were always awaiting for us and not vice versa.

Driving to the farm were the four of us and Puno and his pal had taken a taxi out to watch etc and learn. He's done that at most of the places we've been. He deserves better.

The fault of the mares not getting bred is that the farm bosses do not know how to detect heat. So Gus tells Dr Pedro to get a teaser stallion or use the stallion they have that defecates in only one area like pigs. Mares do not so I guess it's a "macho" thing and territory. He told Pedro to put the stallion in pen next to the mares and the mares will come over to the stallion that'll like one and indicate which mare is in heat. Gus only tells Dr Pedro that as it's the professional way with Gus. Nice touch.

Just ate and cousins came in for it also. Then Norma said we'd leave at 4AM.

Gus bought some expensive trinkets for his wife and daughters. The tourist office gave us each a local craft dish or ceramic gift. As we came home from the horse and dairy farm we had to wait to go out to eat as we'd been invited to a beautiful renovated hotel owned by the Arabs next door to the Cathedral at the periphery of the central Cajamarca square in the middle of which is a raised dais of sorts with a plaque with Latin writing that that is where they strangled the Inca king Atahualpa in 1525 or so. Anyhow, the hotel was having it's official opening and it is beautiful with big bouquets of welcoming flowers and tables of champagne, a three piece band and everyone dressed to the nines. Even fur coats. I was introduced to 50 at least of the invited. Three or four spoke good English. The gal at the top of the 6 - 7 entrance steps said there were 150 invited guests. Two slim gals walked around in short skirted Inca dresses and bus boys and girls with white jackets and ties and white gloves. Lots of flesh showing of mammae, but no where near as much as I think we'd see at home. At such an event as these, people are more discreet really. After standing around an hour plus a little while, the waiters with white gloves passed more champagne and finally to dinner. Six at a table all decorated to the hilt. They finally brought some rolls and butter as most were starving by now. Next no appetizers, but dinner which was a forkful of mashed potatoes, six skinny green beans and four skinnier carrots of which Gus called it trash. Cold and hard and my table knife couldn't cut it. Most was left on everybody's plate. They poured water all during the meal and finally left bottles of water and Pepsi. A three teaspoon of dessert and no coffee or tea. Gus called it the worst opening dinner he's ever been to and I agree. It was embarrassing and it is usually not a big deal to me. I eat anything, usually.

Then, at the beginning, they sang Cajamarca, Cajamarca and had a computer film on hotels and other propaganda we all stood for. Then the entertainment of costumed male and female dancers and the lifelike instruments and drum and even poor Atahualpa the Inca king.

Several such acts next and all quite interesting and the costumes superb. Bright colors, dried nuts for rattles. Neat.

Then the featured singer and young men dancers with an 8 piece gig all at top volume. I told about the outdoor dance a week ago as the loudest I've ever listened to. Well that was the second loudest. This was obnoxious to the extreme and I as one to walk out. Gus thought the lead singer cute, etc and liked the music. But so loud - WOW.

I walked out at 11:30 and found Puno and another student outside. Went back in and hauled Gus out. He went back in as I said I wanted to go home. So he took me home and went out with the two guys and had two hamburgers someplace. All in all an interesting day and evening. The hotel is owned by the Arabs I heard.

23 October - Sunday

Up at 9:30 for breakfast and told to be ready at 11 with coats. Off to the quite famous Indian village higher than Cajamarca at 3500 m (10,500 ft). Cajamarca is 5,700 ft. Not too cold. It was another driver in about an hour plus with some very windy roads and steep, too. The Indios built it with the help of the Americans. Fish hatchery (trout), lots of vicunas with fur worth \$500 a kg (2.2 lbs). They have 350 of them and have a local drive to collect and shear them. Couple a llamas. Two big hotels of maybe 20 people each with beautiful dining room building that is a pine chateau. Fireplace an all which is rare in the rest of Peru. Batch of Andean bears 250 lbs with pale hair around eyes so called spectacled bears. Peacocks, monkeys.

They sell local honey, cheeses and yogurt, wool of vicuna, corn, etc. It's a beautiful place, but as poor as the people are it's a very long trip.

Slept a couple of hours on our return and now watching the world series.

Only two days left here with the wonderful hosts Ciro and Norma. We've been treated royally for sure.

Oh, at the dinner table last night they served Pisco sours which many drank, but many were untouched. Gus said they were great as drink all you want without a hangover.

24 October

Called home. All fair there and Re not eager to go south.

All along I thought the round hollow pieces of pan were of one kind, but this morning I learned one has a bit of butter baked in it.

Gus talks this morning and maybe I will show slides to Pedro on dogs. Gus sitting in my apartment talking about how the faculty was not really interested in all this as they just told the students to bring the animals in for necropsy and did not go out of their way to get any for demos. He and I are disappointed in that aspect.

The garbage on many of the streets is put on the grassy (usually) middle of the streets in the morning. Often the dogs tear them apart and make a big mess. And there are plenty of dogs and lots of them. Most of any town I remember.

Poor Gus. The faculty has not done as the dean asked to let out the students for our classes. Only a few students here. Even Pedro did not, I guess, as he is not here either. Shame as Gus has so much to offer in a clinical important subject. Heck, I don't expect them to do a lot of necropsies, but I'm sure they would do a lot of horse work starting with reproduction as no one else here teaches it.

Having coffee and one of the professors brought a fetal pig with no hind limbs and sows kidney and bladder with pyelonephritis.

I listened to Gus in his Spanish and was rather amazed, he talked for an hour and a half and thought he'd put all to sleep in his quiet voice, but he did not.

Off at 8:30 for Rotary going away dinner. Very nice and I guess we inaugurated the new building area on top floor for them. Very nice. Fourth floor room, patio, etc. supper and nice plaque of thanks to Gus and I.

25 October – Tuesday

Up late as no classes for Gus til 10:30, but the Rector was having an official meeting with lots of professors to thank us and put a nice medal of school around our necks with **Ciro** also. His picture on the wall as being the 3rd Rector (President) in 1964 and 1965 as he was only one around here when the University was opened in 1962. Then to Dr **Pedro** and his wife **Marie** to teach them and his student to splice rope he bought for that purpose. Neat. They all want to learn anything ,anywhere, anytime. Really nice.

At lunch **Ciro** told us of the military government took over his 2,400 ha (hectares) of 10,000 square meters each in 1964 during the Reform Agraria and did NOT give him a penny. Ouch. Many wiped out.

Going to have thank yous from the dean and last supper in town with the students

Drove back to school and cement dips in the roadway are called **BADEN** and the blacktop or earth humps are called **GIBA** and they do show the pass. Also in front of many homes there's one or two big chunks of concrete or rocks to show cars passing that particular home. Of course they'd rip out a muffler, but then no one would admit "they" put it there.

Saw the cement pole linemen starting up a pole so watched that a bit. Neat really. They use one inch rope in a loop they put around the pole, two of them. Same length well secured ends. They put the right leg through the loop around the pole then the other two loop end pieces around the pole and step into the loop with left foot. The loop on the pole for left leg is below the right legs loop on pole and up they go. They do have another loop with hooks around the pole and attached to belt. Near really. I guess it would work for a wood pole. I guess they'd undo the leg ropes and place it above any obstructive wire, etc as they get to it.

Today everyone is taking notes as fast as the devil. The last day I guess, but dang few have taken his or mine before. Oh, well.

Pedro is on my left and **Puno**, my right and writing like heck.

This morning after splicing I tied **Pedro** and **Puno** together by wrists and they could not get out except by the trick we played with them on the bus ride to **Iguaza** falls several years ago. Both groups had lots of laughs.

It is sunny now and warm. The first warm day of their summer as far as I am concerned. Don't need to use **Ciro's** pile coat anyhow.

Am sitting in **Gus's** class watching a film on granulosacell tumor removal in the field. Yuck.

The dean, **Caesar**, had a going away and medal presentation for **Gus** and I in the classroom at 5PM. Campus almost shut down at this time, but **Pedro** and his wife came, a few other faculty with laudatory efforts by most thanking us. We both became honorary Professors at the University. Nice. The lady professor who ran it and **Pedro** gave lil talks to and about 50 in the auditorium for ciencias veterinarios. Several gave us little gifts, too. Then in came lil sandwiches, chocolate covered nuts and nice hard sweet cookies and not one, but three lil glasses of Pisco sours for each of all in the room. Very nice touch so I sipped one. Home to pack and dang if the 20 CDs **Dr Sam Thompson** gave me to give to **Dr Yi** in Lima could be found. So I sat and sweated while **Marierosa** called the Dean who on his way to the nice dinner he arranged for **Pedro**, his wife, **Ciro**, **Norma**, the two lady professors, **Gus** and I stopped at the school and looked for the box of CDs I thought I'd left there, but no way.

I found them this morning just by luck in my bedroom where they kinda got lost behind a doily no less that hid them on the shelf underneath. Dammmmmmmme!

26 October – Lima, Peru

Off with no problems with Ciro and Norma to airport. 80 minutes to Lima by air.. Danged if Rotarian friend of Ciro whom I had met on the way down wasn't there to greet us and make sure we did not get lost. Wonderful. But Dr Elmo Delavega was there waiting also. Neat.

Off to Elmo's home, big and beautiful and to hotel for Gus across the street as he wanted to visit with friends. Drop off our bags, had some coffee and eggs. Slept a half hour then to college.

It is a beautiful college only five years old and met a gal who got her PhD in London in the 1960 and is a Professor here who greeted us in name of dean who was in a meeting. Classroom full at 2PM waiting for us. Young people want to learn. Batch of faculty came in one of whom took me in one of the Olafson's Short courses in 1996. Great. He is the head of Path at the San Martin (government) Vet College here in Lima where Elmo de la Vega taught.

Elmo is going in with me for the necropsies this morning for old times sakes.

Lima is a big, modern city with wide streets and tall beautiful new buildings. Lots of new banks and unique architecture.

The Lima River runs through it, but it is pretty dry right now. Gus says it does not rain here very much. The center of the big roads all have neat grassy plots and on the sides are flowered names well designed and beautifully kept with the grassy background. Lots of traffic with the three wheeled mototaxis not allowed on the big roads in the center of Lima. Am writing this on the dining room table after breakfast (desayuno) and we just had eggs, sliced meat and papaya, bananas and humongous, sweet strawberries. Also coffee and toast. Both here and in Cajamarca they make lil pieces of papaya then squeeze on some lime juice that is at every table, but I tried that on a few pieces and it did away with the papaya taste which I like. Maybe they think it enhances the taste.

They have a dog, sheep and pig for me to do this morning.

I listened to the 4th game of the World Series, but they were still 0:0 when I went to sleep on the couch.

Elmo's 2nd son, an accountant also, lives here with Elmo and his new wife of 25 years (?) as his first wife that Re and I knew had died when we were in Ithaca in 1957 walking up the State Street hill with her son, Elmo Jr. He and Elmo's third son are doctors, one here in Lima and one in Philadelphia no less.

It is dry here as I hinted above so it is not as cold as Cajamarca, but they use sweaters as I have on as they don't have central here much at all either.

Gus's flight to Buenos Aires was cancelled and he was in a fit. He called Ciro in Cajamarca and Ciro fixed it up for him in a hurry.

This home has a lot of religious material around on the walls, etc. Interesting. Also a picture of Elmo that we remember him looking. Interesting to see the changes. In all of us I'm sure.

Elmo and his son are both into the news this morning. Elmo with the TV and his son here at the table with the newspaper. Elmo's wife just left for shopping. Cute. And here

I write having no interest in the news, but just waiting to do the necropsies. Dammmme there must be something wrong with me or there are one or more screws loose upstairs in that I don't care about the news very much at least. Oh, well.

Saw in Cajamarca on way to the airport a couple of Peuvian Paso horses trotting by in their natural trot throwing out the outside foot in their own way.

Lima is very clean city, but it has lots of graffiti that I did not see in Cajamarca and as you drive the big city streets you can see lots of big, old fashioned but beautiful official building of different forms, colors and building materials, stone, cement and some wood (?). the big family homes often have a center third of three stories and two story side portions. Each a different, but solid color as dark blue or dark yellow with white trim around every door, window, porch and eave. Really pretty.

Had sheep to start and the 220 worked great, but then a pig at 40 lbs yelled when handled, but went down easy, but did not get total effect as the clips were too small. Next time they will be bigger. No good lesions in him. The pig was great with virus pneumonia, but the adrenals were small so they got an earful of PSS, but I think like Switzerland they don't believe it (yet). As I took out the rumen of the sheep, he had great midline adhesions of the wall to the abdominal wall and all kinds of questions came up as how can it be surgery as who would do surgery on a ram? Etc. I continued the post to the end by doing the G I tract so then came the diagnosis as there was no spleen. Someone had taken it out.

Break for lunch, then a lil pig. As I reached in left handed to grab the stomach it felt a bit thicker than it should be and by golly it was and I told them what to expect. An esophageal gastric ulcer without squamous epithelium, but the thing had almost healed itself with the glandular mucosa growing in toward the esophageal mucosa proper. That was as hard to explain as the PSS. No atrophic rhinitis in them however. Asked the first class to raise their hands if they understood my English and half raised their hands. One gal came from the school at San Martin where I'll visit and give a talk tomorrow. She is a sharp lil one who asked the most questions I think and actually corrected me a bit which I think is great. One of the cutest, also, but married. Another pretty one helped me at the table stopping intestines sliding off as there is no lip on the table.

They had saved three dogs for me, but dead for too long to do. I doubt if any would have stayed in the room. It is open at one end to the sky which is good.

De de la Vega stayed and returned for all the necropsies. That was neat and like old times at Cornell of 1956-57.

Slept a half hour then to supper for LOMO at "Rokys" 65 solas for Elmo, his wife and I. That's just 20 US. Really big chunk of meat and salad and drinks of Coca Cola and water. Most eat meat and drink. They have a special of parrillada which is steak, pork, chicken, beef kidney and beef intestine served over a chafing dish affair. Saw a lot of those being served. Oh and Papinillo is cucumber served without the seeded center. Odd.

The pretty gal, good English, works here in Path as a resident, photographed the gastroesophageal ulcer for me and put it on a CD for me. Neat.

28 October -- Elmo home

Went to San Marco University this AM met the Rector, then class to students and few faculty. Coffee break. Back to students. One faculty kinda got on my case about not detailing anything on how aflatoxin or chemicals hurts the nucleoli and smooth endoplasmic reticulum, etc, but I had to explain I was only talking about gross pictures and histo and did not know diddle about his molecular stuff. He paid for lunch though and brought us back to Elmo's home. We go out again at 4PM then a necropsy til six. I need these one hour rests. Damm digital camera didn't work this AM for picture of necropsy table that Elmo had put in on his return from Cornell and it is a mirror image. Neat and two small animal also. Their floor is easier to clean for sure, as it is crisscrossed with a 4x4 inch open drain for blood and water. Although the floor is tile it is flat and not slippery.

29 October – Saturday

Damm camera doesn't work or it's me so I did not get any pictures of the new school, University Peruana Cayetano Heredia which is five years old and really beautiful with the cleanest bathrooms in the world. Honest.

Went over to Hotel Los Lamos across the main road to wake up Gus and have coffee as he is going out with his buddy then to a horse breeding estancia to talk. I'm going shopping with Elmo.

Had charged the camera battery – still did not work. Finally read the sign in the screen and it said OUT OF MEMORY, but I had guys put the pictures on a disc thinking they would then erase them. The gal in the shop took out the chip, made a CD and after problem with formatting, it's working great. Off to the Pacific Ocean and beach there. They never have storms there or hurricanes, etc. Constant waves though, but not big ones. Smells of the sea.

On the way back stopped at the Peruvian Indian shops. A gillion of them inside. Silver, gold, handicrafts, etc, etc. Lots of woolen stuff the Indians make. Very nice. Lots sell the same stuff however.

Lots of graffiti on walls. Some streets are lined by beautiful homes behind steel frames of all designs.

Again traffic is terrible as soon as your car burps, three others have shot into the space. How they can go along all day like this without an accident is amazing.

Elmo's wife went out so Elmo's son, Elmo and I went to see the Embassy that was taken over by terrorists in 1998. I did not see it for some reason and no one said yes or no, but it more than an hour trip as it 2PM Saturday AM.

Lots of beautiful homes out at Lake Molina which is a spring or artesian well supplied lake as areas around as absolutely desert unless watered somehow. Lots of traffic everywhere.

It's 2:30 now and Elmo said let's go have lunch. I think I just ate, but really had not so here we go. Drove across town (?) the four of us to the Blue Moon. The walls were covered with all sizes, shapes, etc of wine bottles. They had many old guns, swords, knives, etc interspersed among them all. But the layout of food was even more stupendous with, by actual count, 24 meat dishes of chicken, alpaca, beef, pork, duck and also lasagna, tortellini, etc. Then 29 veggies and appetizers like olives, cheeses, salads, filled rolls (tiny ones) with meat, etc, etc. Then 12 desserts and 12 fruits of course all

different. Maybe the restaurants throughout Brazil had as many, but certainly not quite as fancy. It was really spectacular. So I photoed most of it now that the camera is working. Neat.

On the way back I photoed the Japanese Embassy of the 1998 terrorist attack. Can't see in only 12 ft high cement walls on perimeter. The new embassy is beautiful, too.

Got my bags packed if that tells you something.

Oops, fell asleep writing. It's 7PM so off to bed to get up at 5-6.

At the dinner above everyone gets a plate at the line of food, takes it to the table and eats, then leaves the plate and utensils and goes back for more as you wish. The meat dishes are warm standing out of course so a gal or guy takes your meat choices and lets you go back to the table while they microwave it and bring it to you hot. Nice touch.

Oh, another touch I've only seen in Peru is the tiny pitcher of hot coffee essence. This is very strong coffee and you pour as much as you want into a cup and add the hot water he the also brings in a pitcher as you desire. Great.

All the meat they serve is very tender even the llama or alpaca I had. Surprisingly only one mixed meat and rice (I think) was picante (spice hot).

They gave Gus and I a plaque and certificate for coming after the last class at 9PM last night. The plaque is heavy, but Elmo and I bought me a Peruvian carryon (woven) with the chain straps for carrying completely around the bag for good support, not just sewed to the fabric. Great. I took all my dirty clothes out of the suitcase and put all heavy stuff back in including some gifts and just have soft, light stuff in the carryon. Great idea. Wonder why I did not think of it before. Guess it's because I didn't have so much to return with.

The dinner cost 190 solas, divided by 3.3 that's about 60 US. That divided by 4 is 15 US each, which is wonderfully cheap for the best you can get anywhere. Amazing. Juan, Elmo's son, paid.

The house is pretty quiet all the time as Elmo is 81 and not raising hell (ha), but you cannot hear outside noise anywhere.

In Cajamarca the campesino women all wear beautiful one color hoop skirts 4 or 5 of them, in fact, with a white one inside and the tall fiber hats like stove pipe cowboy hats. There are not that many here in Lima. The young campesinos are less likely to wear them. Maybe it is phasing out after 40 years.

Now and then you'll see a Doberman dog on a rooftop or other big guard dog. Sure lots of mutts running around free.

I went out with Elmo and shopped in Lima. Saw the big, white walled Japanese embassy that the terrorists took over in 1998. It even had guard towers at the corners. Went to the beach and Pacific ocean and there is nothing out there to see all the way to Australia I guess. Gus is going to his friend's house and also to the horse farm. He came over at 9, I guess, but I had gone to bed.

30 October – Sunday

Off to airport at 6AM. Asked Elmo if I should go to Gus's Los Lamos hotel and wake him up to say goodbye, but he advised against it as we needed to get through check ins, etc. I wish I had insisted, but how could I as Elmo had been so nice as Ciro and Norma had been in Cajamarca.

A really wonderful time with all the people here. They were all so friendly.

I guess Gus really did a fabulous job as he had to do it by losing a month of work just to help me out. Really a grand friend. He was to go to a bull fight today and leave for Argentina tonight. His wife and children wrote by email that he'd been gone too long and they missed him. I don't know why, I would not.

We both discussed how nice it was to have the medal put around our necks by the Deans, etc. They were really thoughtful and I really believe sincere in wanting us back.

Going through customs, tickets were a snap. Very nice. Course shoes off too, but only back in the US. When getting on the Delta flight to Syracuse.

Left Lima on time and got in 10 minutes early at Atlanta for a three hour wait in Atlanta. My Nikon battery charger fell out of my suitcase, I guess, between Lima and Atlanta as they did not shut it all the way at one corner after inspection. Will try to buy one in Ithaca.

Am glad the memory stick of one gigabyte worked so well. It sure did. So tiny and holds so much.

Re loves her sweater from Ciro's children and I love mine. The blanket of alpaca is fabulous. Thanks to Elmo in Lima.

While in Lima I gave the 20 CDs to the dean at the Universidad Peruano Cayetano Heredia, Dr Guillermo Puente to give to Dr Yi on his return from Spain. Dr Sam Thompson asked me to bring them down to him as he will distribute them to the schools here. Actually of ALL the people in the world that teach, I think Sam Thompson, through the C L Davis Foundation that Sam originated by himself, has done more for continuing education in Veterinary Pathology than one else in the profession. Even now it is even more important than ever before as so many of the veterinary schools have done away with veterinary pathology as an individual course as Cornell itself has done. Heck, we do not have a course in vet physiology or bacteriology even. Large animal anatomy is only an elective course here now. Who in heaven is going to teach the teachers in the future. The clinicians I think, try to include some in the core curricula, but it's only a pittance as they are clinicians and basically trained in these areas. It will even be more diluted in the future clinicians, then what?

I asked yesterday, 2 Nov 05, of a physiologist here who was showing a core course some human pictures if he used Duke's text on vet physiology and he said no and added something to the effect it not saying much for vet medicine, is it? Yikes. The PhD types who outnumber us I think, believe it's great for them, but how about the Vet Profession? How much veterinary Parasitology can a vet student get from a few minutes discussion one time during a core course on heartworms? Maybe it will change, but not in my lifetime.

It's been a great trip and probably my last for overseas.

Adresses_recipes_etc.

Marierose:marirosi14@hotmail.com

Tall guy at San Marco gave Gus a bit of crap and then tried to tell all he knew of smooth RE and nucleoli etc is Alfonso Enrique Victor Chavera Casbillo

Facultad de Medicina Veterinaria

Universidad de Medicina Veterinaria
Universidad Nacional de San Marcos, Lima, Peru

Email:

Universidad Peruana Cayetano Heredia
Facultad de Veterinaria y Zootemia
Dr Guillermo Legula Puente, Decanto
Av. Honorio Delgado 430 VRB Ingenieria, Lima 31

Email:

Daughter of 5 dentist group –
Dr Maria Trigoso Salinos
Oral Centro
Especialistas en tratamientos dentales de niños y adultos
Jr Pisagua 643 Cajamarca, Peru
Tele 822134

Home is 30 rooms, 10 banos and 3 dental offices Papa, Mom, 1 daughter, 3 sons (2)
also dentists
Indian made with American in mtns 40 km from Cajamarca, Peru in Mtn Andes
“Atahualpa Jerusalem” of workers (trabajadores) at Grania Porcon
Gen Manger: Alejandro Quispe Chilon

Office Jr Chanchamayo 1355, Cajamarca, Peru
Showed us the zoo (Andes spectacled bear), lots of vicunas with expensive wool at \$500
US for 2 kilo. WOW
University National al Cajamarca, Facultad of Ciencia Veterinaria
Cesar Lombardi Perez, MV Msc Decano (dean)

Russel Lemaster
164 Raintree Circle (1 hour from US 40 ½ hour from US 95)
Jackson, NC 28540
SSgt Russel Lemaster
2 Marine Div Iraq Ammunition Chief
Camp Blue Diamond, AR Ramadi, say

GRANADILLA = fruta de Cajamarca picture of orange like at table on his vine
across the street.

Have Knife: Will Travel

Korea April – May 2008

*By John M. King, DVM, PhD
Professor Emeritus of Pathology
College of Veterinary Medicine
Cornell University
Ithaca, NY*

Gwangju national Museum

(Terra cotta jar coffin. Lots of mounds built as tombs)

Korea

(24 April – 4 May 2008)

Off in easy fashion to Syracuse, Sunday 21 April for plane to Atlanta GA. Up at 5 for Delta ride and little wait for Korean Air non-stop to Seoul Korea 14 hours. Long trip and plane full. Glad I brought a seat cushion I could blow up as my bottom got awfully sore without it.

Met with Bruce Williams on plane as Claus Buergelt and Carrie Brown coming later. Met young Korean (who else) with my name placard and got fast trip, 1 hour, to center of Seoul, and very nice hotel. Everything prepared. Must, should (courtesy remove shoes on entering room or house. Neat.

Met with Dr. Park, Nam-Yong who could not be more helpful, kind, courteous, thoughtful, and generous as our host. Actually we arrived at 3:30 pm on the 22nd of April, as we passed the International date line.

Napped a bit then off to great Korean dinner in typical fashion. Man they use a lot of little dishes with a different sauce/condiment whatever for each separate person (almost). Kim Chi is at every meal almost. Lots of fish, squid, octopus, tiny fish, entire fish, and all sorts of stewed deep fried pickled fish and cabbage. No bread. Lots of tea, orange juice, etc all through the meal, Luckily we are served American style, on chairs not floor mats.

Next day: up at 5,6,7 (all three) until I got the time straight biologically I guess. The met with Carrie Brown from GA., Claus from FL., Bruce from Washington D.C., and off to great National Korean Folk Museum. Lots of their really antique collection in old farm buildings, shops, etc. but some in a new museum building. Really nice. People for the most part always smiling and kids coming by would speak up with hi, hello, and how are you. Speak back to them to get a discussion and all would just giggle at us especially the little girls. As it was a holiday for them they were out of uniform that is required otherwise. All the same for each different school I guess.

Many families were there and often they had spread blankets on any plot of grass and had lunch. The whole family stayed on THEIR blanket to eat. Then in many areas 10-20 ± little children each with a distinctive coat were walking two-by-two everywhere usually with an adult leading or following. All well behaved and laughing together.

I am writing this on the bus from Gwangju to Deague, already two hours with one to go. Big bus, wide seats, AC, clock and TV at front. Seats lay far back for sleeping.

Country side is mainly in the wide valleys 5-10 miles between mountains in all directions. I think half the land is covered with plastic green houses.

We spent the first day going to the main National Folk Museum Most of the stuff was great real and actual really old (antique) farms, houses, offices, granaries, etc. I was in seventh heaven with all the old farm implements which included lots of things they

used on the farms to make everything by hand even straw ropes and such. Several or even lots of see-saw type wooden arrangements for grinding rice in stone cut out holes on long poles with one or two flat ends at the other end where one or two people would both together and push down by foot to raise the pestle (heavy tough wood) to do the crushing. Really neat. Lots of squeezing machines like Romas Spokas showed me in Ithaca of an apparatus that one end with a flat platform like on a nut cracker. They would put the material into straw bags (?) on the platform to be squeezed from the top down and apply a heavy dead weight they leave on until the all the water was squeezed out. Took days even. Romas made cheese with his from some cottage and with a bit of sour cream and water or milk salt to taste and let it stay in press for days. I guess they made a rice cheese here ?? Anyhow a great museum.

Had supper at the very nice University where we were staying.

I'll say more of Korean food later.

Off to their University with our host Dr. Nam Yong Park, another pathologist Dr. Corrie Brown at Georgia vet school gave basic path of heart and lungs. Dr Claus Buergelt gave lots on pigs then Bruce Williams hit on dogs. All very interesting but too much all at once I think. But of course we are only here a short time and they had handouts for everything given.

Great food again.

Next day went to Seoul National Museum is a big new beautiful building and I guess I was most impressed by the pottery type large (jar coffins) two piece terra cotta coffins that were really old. Probably 6 ft long and really wide probably 8-10 feet in diameter in two equal or almost equal pieces. I guess head in one end and feet in other and wide part for belly. Really odd but neat. They ranged down in size to only 2-3 feet. I'll bet the big ones weigh 200-300 lbs.

Another thing that caught my eye were the 4-5000 year old stirrups for horses.

The neatest of all was a fantastic fly trap. I saw some made on same principle in South Africa to catch Tse-Tse flies down there for some control of sleeping sickness and research where they said they could catch one million flies **in one night** at times. Down there SA, it was a rectangular 6 foot box about 4 feet high on 3 foot legs with a black skirt attached about a foot or so from the the bottom of the box. The box itself was made of the wood frame with fly screening on top and sides, but inside for the bottom was a screen inverted vee shaped piece of wire screen with a small slot opening in the top of the vee opening into the large box This allowed the attracted flies to fly under the whole frame and little black skirt (to mimic at least a little like a cow) and fly up to walk into the entire big screened box through the small slit that they did not walk back through to escape.

I thought that was fantastic enough until I got to Cornell where entomologists used almost the same idea but used a black big ball to attract the flies.

But the Korean fly catcher was a double glass (clear) affair for use in the kitchen I guess or farm and the two glass pieces were on top of each other with a small hole in the bottom of the upper globe that flies would fly from the larger bottom globe on glass legs.

I bet it would have worked even better if there was a black ball or painted lower half to attract the flies.

The Korean fly trap was a thousand years old or more. Pretty dang neat. I think the top glass was a close fit to the bottom and could be taken off when full. Neat idea! Is small (?) enough it could be used in a home. I asked a young man to get me a picture or good drawing of one as the one I saw was in its glass museum case with no picture taking allowed

Another great supper. I had my turn to discuss the necropsy book technique to the students in lieu of actual animals not being present, yuck. Both Bruce Williams and Claus Buergelt showed their many kodachromes using "powerpoint" projector and the many pictures on their flash (storage) sticks. Thpose are absolutely fantastic little pieces of "almost" jewelry one wears on a string around one's neck. It plugs into a computer and then connects to the power point machine for display. Mine holds 2 gigabytes and I think I could put all 23 000 of my kodachromes that are on my web page. My little 128 megabytes holds my entire necropsy book plus 1272 kodas of What's New and Different in Veterinary Pathology, the 104 "True Stories" of Great Cases from the Necropsy Table. Really fantastic that it can hold so dang much.

The first two days started about 9 AM on the 28-29th April 2008 and all of us got into the act. The students are like anywhere in Asia. All very interested, attentive, neat, etc. Don't ask questions much and certainly don't doubt what is being told them as they are in different stages of training as vet students and residents in Pathology. Of course they are polite to a fault and would not embarrass you for any reason. They all smile all the time I think and thus are very reticent (embarrassed) to ask questions. I think that like many vet school (and others) they do not ask questions so as not to embarrass themselves or others. Often as in other countries like Australia they do not volunteer to answer questions by the teacher in front of their class, they (students) do not want the OTHER students to think that they think they are better than their class mates.

Most students are in jeans and neat shirts or skirts and beautiful blouses and surprisingly there are a lot of short skirts and REALLY HIGH HEELS even into the necropsy room

Aside: First dog I did in Gwangju did not have much.

Incidentally I was able to be the first to use the brand new necropsy room here as I write this in the Daegu Korean Vet School. Really beautiful on this date of 1 May 2008. It has a few details to correct or change, but hell who doesn't in a brand new facility.

Back to Dr. Park at Seoul and our 3 hour Bullet Fast Train to Gwangju at 130 km/hr. reserved seats, man with push cart selling drinks (soft), water and goodies. Nice recliner seats. Scenery to me was much like that of Taiwan. Lots of rice paddies all the way along the tracks in the valleys between their mountains. Never saw one water buffalo however. Tiny villages scattered. Lots and lots of canals maybe 6 feet in width for their intensive irrigation systems. Most of us fell asleep during the ride as its so smooth. Only 1-2 stops en route.

The vet school was great at Gwangju and guys all did their talking. Bruce is the C.H. Davis Foundation President and they are leaders for the trip and did most of the talking even many of the Kodas, some of which were mine from the web page. I sat through some of his and Claus' but I have to admit I got bored. They both did not stop much for breaks. Even more annoying to me was that they could have talk one hour one

guy them the next guy and continue like that for the 6 or so hours but for one to talk 2-3 hours straight would drive anyone to tears, yuck.

Of course I had a few disagreements with them that we discussed later at coffee and booze in the evenings when we could.

Overall they did disseminate a heck of a lot of information all without a translator. I think that is too much but hell I'm not the boss HERE. Both guys are great and it's a good job they are doing for vet path and the C.L. Davis Foundation.

First few days were rainy and cold but Dr. Park took great care of us and for all the time he loaned me a great insulated vest.

Our two days at Gwangju was filled with Bruce and Claus giving the slides to a new group of faculty, graduate, and vet students. I got to do a good demo large dog outside with students all around. Wore great paper coveralls. It was pretty nice. Dr. Park even got the slaughter house to donate a batch of pig viscera and cow stuff for a good show and tell. Of course they do not have any bleacher seating for the observers and they have to stand and watch which would kill me as my brain can only stand as much as my feet. Oh well. Did the dog there I think with the Incomplete Subaotic Septal Defect.

Gwangju is Dr. Park's University and I gave him the rib cutter and a knife. He asked each of us to write a poem for him that he would put onto his big paper and frame (?). Really nice idea. As we had a great gal from Bang Kok with us she wrote it in **Thai** with English underneath. The Thai writing is beautiful. Mine was very poor in comparison as you could easily judge. Bruce Williams has a beautiful "hand" and Claus did his in German. Great. Another fellow with us is from the Philippines, and talked on vampire bats and whole necropsies. The gal is Sailasuta and is what I would consider a "Natural Beauty". She needs nothing to enhance her what she has.

We all usually eat lunch together at the University dining halls. When the professor Parks or other faculty the student knows is with us walking any of the student walking past us with very momentarily slow and bow their heads and shoulders looking at him and continues on their way. Very nice gesture.

Bruce Williams has brought a book with him titled "Korea" written by tourist trade telling us of their "do's" and "don'ts". Very interesting. We try to be observant and NOT touch people or teens on the head (babies are ok) but I've only touched one dean on the head. It is a NO, NO and he explained why. Just ain't done.

Everyone here tries to please us in every way and we them but its not always easy to decide which is which.

One night we went for supper at Dr. Park's home and on the way a lady pulled out in a little roadway and Park's car really dented her front fender but hardly scratched his as she turned out into the side of his with all four of us in the car. She ended up yelling, etc. and Dr. Park was as nice, cool, calm, and collected as you "can't" imagine. Really he was great. With all cell phones an insurance guy came by and took notes about a half hour in all.

It happened right at Dr. Parks apartment building area where we were going to supper there. Had a great supper. Dr. and Mrs Parks brought out a microphone and Karaoke, song book, plugged into the home TV (wide thin screen) and we all sat there singing. Bruce knew most of the songs and how to sync with the words printed on the TV. Really neat. But on the way to the bus station to come home Dr. Park stopped at the big store in Gwangju and damned is he did not buy a portable set up for a Karaoke

session for Re – my wife, microphone memory chips, song book listing songs on the memory chip. I was amazed at his generosity. Re was supposed to come with us but as we were to go on to see Helen Han in Peiking, China later so Dr. Park gave us the gift. Wow. 'Bruce Williams had been here last year and told us of the penchant for Korean gift giving with the admonition to not indicate that you like this or that BECAUSE they will buy it and give it to you as a gift. Fantastic. I almost refused it even as a gift to my wife, but that would have been really bad manners I think. Dr. Park even without such a gift was a most kind thoughtful host, typical for his country men.

The bus trip to Daegue was also a great experience, again over road ways in the valleys between big mountains. One pit stop only along the way.

Dr. Jeong was at the station to meet us of course. They are punctual like the Swiss. Two cars came as they knew we'd have baggage galore, as we did. Now to include the Karaoke bag and also a bamboo cane he had bought me at the National Folk Museum in Seoul.

The dog I did in Gwangju only had a bit of chronic hip dysplasia. The cow liver just had a bit of autolysis and the cow and pig lungs only had lung hemorrhages from the slaughtering itself.

All the student residents and others were all great to us. I guess one young lady, Denise was really a live one and made all of us feel like we were home.

We arrived from Gwangju to Deague at 3:25, the exact time it was supposed to. Dr. Jeong was here to meet us.

Off to eat at a very nice Korean restaurant, of course but this time it had only seats and backs on mats and the table 18 inches from the floor BUT there was a hole under the table to put your feet DOWN. Fantastic as all the real Korean places in Gwangju and Seoul had low tables as these but you had to sit akimbo (legs folded). Ouch.

We all took pictures of the meals everywhere. There are about 6-8 dishes per person on the table and contain a personal portion of sauces and one or two types of cabbage (kin chi) thin bean peppers and garlic pieces, soup, rice bowl, large dish of two types of vegetable leaves (I guess lettuce of sorts or cabbage) and in the center a fire pit they light or bring in bearing coals and plates of beef or bacon raw to put on the grills. The meat is in strips and about 2 strips of our bacon thick (Canadian style) and a big pair of forceps (sic) and big pinking shear type scissors to pick up and cut the strips AFTER they have been cooked on each side, into smaller bits and pieces onto the (small hole of course) grill. Everyone has steel chopsticks and a steel spoon to eat with (it's the national technique). They gave me a fork when they saw I'd starve without it.

They have half a dozen bottled drinks on the table and water sauce. Bottles contain soda and Korean Saki like Vodka they say? and lots of beer. I get orange juice and water. They bring more or different soup towards the end and rice. I pour the soup into the rice bowl and use the spoon. They look oddly at me for this.

Oh before I forget Dr. Parka at Gwangju had cloth drape like pictures of Bruce and his ferrets, Re and I, Claus and Nancy, and Dr. Sam Thompson and his wife Vladi, hung on the entrance way to the symposium room there. He gave them to us to take home. All the venues have had big signs outdoors and over building entrances announcing the meetings to the C H Davis Foundation Symposium. Really thoughtful neat.

Of course everyone toasts everyone else now and then throughout the meal. Most I'm sure go home very happy. Our hosts pay for everyone surprisingly even the most expensive meal with booze is not very expensive (to our minds), but I don't know the real cost.

At Seoul we were in really nice hotel rooms, run by the college on campus with a restaurant in the separate hotel lobby. All as good as anywhere. Dr. Park gets me soy milk everywhere we went everyday and it is a very fantastic drink. I had American breakfast here two times but ever since I ask for warm rice and soy milk.

Here in Daegu we are in great on campus guest housing, two beds, kitchenette, table, couple of chairs, desk, TV and more. Oh in all housing you take off your shoes to enter the home even in your apartment or room. Nice touch. Oops I repeating.

Even the waitress in the private rooms in the restaurants walk to the kitchen, etc. with slippers they slip out to serve, serve in the room and put them on again to return to the kitchen (each time). Wow.

The necropsy loads at Seoul and Gwangju were (are) not very big although the Seoul lab was shutdown anyhow because of an Asia epidemic of Avian Flu in their birds. I guess they use the necropsy room there for chickens also.

We did have the dog and slaughter house material up there but here to celebrate the first day of service for the necropsy room here. Dr. Jeong had one clinician arrange for pigs yesterday. To start we had 4 dead pigs and 4 alive. It was one of the most varied pig sessions even considering Taiwan with 15-20 cases a day.

The first case in the pig yesterday was a 150 lb pig that was told had a fever etc. and unable to stand so the owner hit it over the head, which we did not know until I started to take the brain out as the rest of the carcass was essentially normal. Skinning the head gave the answer. The first case necropsied in their necropsy room.

About 100 student participants showed up. Thank goodness this first pig was already dead.

Then half came to see how I would kill one of the live ones. I had two very wary residents hold the one live pig on its back with me at the head end holding the jaw down. I had those who wanted to feel for the thoracic inlet with one finger as I showed them for the knife or needle if used. Fast learners. The little pig, 50 lbs, had been breathing hard when alive on the floor. My knife did its work and he bled out easily with no noise. It had a firm, off centre, midline 3 cm mass just under the skin of the umbilical area and a soft fluctuating mass 10 cm behind this all guessed the first as hernia (hard?), The one behind also guessed as a hernia hernia (was the prepuce and the hard was a hard umbilical subcutaneous abscess). So they learned that.

Let two students kill the next pig etc. we had 7 talks with pigs the students necropsied with a resident with them. Very good cases really. One was a 120 lb gilt that I did on the one big table also The necropsy room has a scissor powered elevating table that only goes up only so far. It was not a comfortable fit for me.

30 lb pig with great blood red gaseous bowel and not much else due to Lucerne. Told them the story of emerging Red Gut I saw in Australia. Often Clostridium Red Gut is of questionable pathogenesis.

2 – 30 ± pig without much except C.R. chronic pneumonia and osteodystrophic lines in ribs.

3 – 40 lb pig = chronic AV pneumonia

4 – 20 lb pig = not fat, great AV pneumonia, starved 2nd to the pneu
Did a big dog earlier with a great big very prominent incomplete subaortic stenotic ring. The first one they had ever seen. Odd in a way as it is the most common heart anomalies of all animals put together.

5 – Large pig 60-80 lb with extremely hard bones. I and several male students could not break a rib from the animal. I forget rest of animal but parathyroid not found. Had to teach them a pig has only one thyroid.

6 – Pig 25 ± lbs with several large strands of fibrin on the lung so they said Glasser's at first but it had really hard firm areas of septic pneumonia to explain the fibrin and to help rule out Glasser's.

7 – 60 lb pig. Anemic appearance but very, very HOT to the touch. Some strands of fibrin in peritoneal cavity. Lungs dark red and bloody from severe hypostasis but not firm so NOT PNEUMONIA. Major muscles of hind legs as I reflected the hind leg and a few of the muscles, red as normal but most of the larger muscles parboiled appearance as well as the multifidus muscles on both sides. I had opened the abdomen as the young people, several at least tore out the viscera without checking for the adrenals first. Fabulous. They were ½ what they should have been normally. Great P .S.S.

8, 9 – Good cases of septic (absessed) AV pneumonia. Doing dogs today and will tell them about pigs having 4 diverticuli in their body normally.

It certainly gives a sense of accomplishment teach these young absorbent minds.

The next time they ask for a poem I'll give

“there is nothing more satisfying then to teach an absorbing mind.”

- JMK 2 May '08

Just had lunch – great Korean – I stay away from hot stuff (spicy) as it is HOT. Dr. Jounge 's sister, a fantastic pianist, gave the three of us a CD of her music. I'll bet its fabulous. It is.

Bruce – another artist – raises ferrets and wrote AVM J article on ferret diseases. They asked if he had a gallery display, etc. as they wanted to use pictures he painted with water colors . They put it on the cover of the 1998? AVMA journal. He had to admit it was the ONLY picture he had ever painted before or since. It is a ferret's head and shoulders. Beautiful. He should take up that profession if he gets bored with path.

Well the work we came to do is all done but I'll write a bit more.

The dogs today were all frozen and we could not do much with them til they thawed a bit. Finally a little one some surgeon had worked on and sewed up. Not much cept strangled fat from surgery and no kidneys for same reason. Used it as a rough demo and finally got an older dog thawed. With no liver nodules, but did have mammary gland adenoma and heartworms. A third dog also with botched surgery with hemorrhages all around surgery of I.V. sites. Probable case of DIC with platelet exhaustion.

Dr. Jounge gave me two of their really nice necropsy blue aprons. I sharpened their knives on a stone today. Worked a heck of a lot better. They all enjoyed and giggled when I slapped Dr. Jeonge's hand with the back of my knife several times when he tried to help by holding up something. I was about to cut next. It was a little lesson not to get their hands into the line of fire during the necropsy as for instance I have done so dang many I do cut some areas without looking. All took it well.

Its been a great trip and the people and country one of the best.

Lots and lots of tall 20 – 30 story apartment/condominium building going up everywhere. We've only seen a few of the classic Chinese style house villages on our limited outside travels. I asked about the water buffalo and they said they are all gone now. They do have a few (or more) dairies.

Off to supper with 18 of us Dr. Jonge has to pay for another. Great place but Chinese this time although I can't really tell Chinese from Korean restaurants. All great with lots of talking and laughing. Dr Jeonge's students all work fro 7-8 AM to 2-3 AM not PM every , 6 days a week. Unbelievable.

After that it was to a rather wild party at a Karaoke place for dancing and singing at the top of your voice and drinks of beer and some strong alcohol stuff. Of course I don't drink but I enjoyed it as much as anyone. Williams again knew all the songs with proper timing on the 12 TV screens at one wall with words on 4 of them. Only one seemed tuned to the music and words but it didn't really matter as all were in great spirits. Even I started to dance and William, Claus, and the Prof danced and sang half the song over the PA system with hand held microphones while singing. Really great and I hope to try out the set Dr. park gave me and Re. So ended Friday night 12 PM for all 18 of us.

Saturday Morning 3 May, we met Dr. Jonge at 10. Off to school to meet with his graduate and other students for a total of 14 in 3 vehicles to Gyeongju and several massive 200 feet ± X 25 – 30 meters high round piles of dirt all grass covered very neatly but one wonders how they kept the grass cut on such a slope. Shame they don't have snow. These were tombs of ancient kings and nobles of 750 AD times with one excavated for public view. Wood shelter for body then massive build up of rocks maybe 20 feet high then layer of clay about 3 feet deep and covered with dirt and grass. Really beautiful. The mounds, probably 30 or so all around the area and even more elsewhere are beautifully round and various sizes that compared to the big one we could enter seemed it was for a baby noble or king.

Also visited big temple of bronze Buddha and a venerated pig. It had a great big archway of carved stone maybe 15 feet high with Pennsylvania type keystone at the top, but another arch on top of it had the keystone facing up which would allow it to fall except it was built on top of the "proper"? arch and keystone. Oh well. Many had been destroyed but rebuilt after the Japanese were kicked out in 1945.

Stopped to see Asia's most ancient astronomical observatory of carved stone built in 1500 years ago also. On way back to cars we crossed a big ball field where lots of kids and parents were flying kites. Neat. I started a game of TAG and all girls and guys even the professors, Claus and Bruce, joined in. I tried a bit but had to quit early cause of my ankles. Gladly as I sure did not want a heart attack.

Back to college to pack as we leave in A.M. with 5:45 wake up call.

Professor and students gave all three of us a present in a big paper bag. Hope I can fit it in somewhere but can't. Gotta carry it on I guess. We'll see. Their hearts were in the right place. Battery wore down with all the pictures added to my 2 gigabyte chip for the Nikon digital. Gift turned out to be a beautiful Korean Doll in its own case

A great time had by all.

John M King
May 2008