ASK THE VET

All Souls Radio

Here is another show that St. John and St. Peter sponsor on All Souls Radio.

Vet: Good morning, all you people out there in God's country. It's a beautiful, sunny day as we open the phone lines this morning here at All Souls Radio. Dr. John Tisdale, respectfully, at the mike ready to take your questions on Ask the Vet, our Saturday get together for animal lovers.

Pete: John.

Vet: Yes, Pete.

Pete: John, before I give you your first caller, I want to thank St. Peter Church in Jack Valley/Profitville and St. John Church in Cedar Crossing for their continued sponsorship of our program. I'm also proud to announce a new sponsor on board for our show this morning: Virgil's Miracle Hand Salve—fully guaranteed to turn those calloused, cracked hands into smooth as silk, healthy, pain-

free work tools for years to come. Your cows will love you for it.

Vet: Thanks, Pete. Our first caller this morning is Don Wright in Raccoon Falls. Hi, Don, this is Dr. John, what can I do for you?

Don: Doc, I'm calling to get a second opinion on my horse.

Vet: I will certainly do that for you, Don, to the extent I can without seeing the animal.

Don: Sure, Doc, I understand. I was riding the old boy out in the back forty a couple of weeks ago when he stepped into a hole and broke his leg. I mean, it looked bad. I had the local vet come out, and he said there really wasn't anything he could do. He said the best thing would be for me to shoot him. I don't mind telling you, Doc, I got a little tear in my eye for that horse. I asked him again if that was the only thing that could be done. When he said yes, well, I went out and did like the doc said.

Vet: You shot him, Don?

Don: Yes, I did.

Vet: Well, Don, situations like that can always be difficult. I believe God has given mankind responsibility for the animals and all life on this planet. If, in the vet's opinion, that was the only humane way

to handle it, then it sounds like you did the right thing.

Don: I don't know, Doc. I'm not so sure. I really don't think it helped his leg any. Now he's down at the vet hospital with a broken leg and a gunshot wound. I reckon if he doesn't get any better, I'll have to shoot him again.

Vet: Uh, Don, I don't think, uh ... I mean that's not what, uh ... I don't want to give you too optimistic an opinion, here, but I would question your vet really well and if he says your horse wouldn't be in too much pain, then I would take your horse home and let him spend the rest of the time the Lord wants to give him in a loving environment out in his pasture.

Don: Thanks, Doc.

Vet: You're welcome, Don. Our next caller is Ed Grant from Appleville. Ed, what can I do for you?

Ed: Yeah, Doc. The little woman has this dog up to the house. I mean, it's a puny little thing, no more than five pounds. A chihuahua, that's what he is. But this puny little thing thinks he's a Great Dane.

Vet: That's not too unusual, Ed. A lot of little dogs have spunky dispositions.

Ed: No, doc. I mean, this dog really thinks he's a Great Dane. I took him to this doggie psychologist in the big city, Dr. Wolfgang Schmidt, a German Lutheran fella. I don't really think he helped the dog much, but I noticed one thing that's different with him.

Vet: What's that, Ed?

Ed: Now the dog thinks he's a German shepherd. What should I do next?

Vet: Well, Ed, almost all families have a member who marches to the beat of a different drum. I don't think I would invest any more money or time in doggie psychologists. I would just learn to live with it. Just learn to live with it.

Ed: That's what I told the little woman. Well, thanks, Doc.

Vet: You bet, pardner. Our next caller is Betty, and she's from Appleville as well. How can I help you, Betty?

Betty: Hello, Doctor John. My husband just called you about our chihuahua, who now thinks he's a German shepherd.

Vet: Yes, of course, Betty.

Betty: Doctor John, my husband didn't tell you everything.

Vet: What did he leave out?

Betty: We're Catholic, Doctor John. Every year we take our dog to the church for the annual Blessing of the Beasts. I'm worried about our dog since he's come under the influence of that Lutheran doggie psychologist. Do you think it will be okay to keep taking him to our church for the Blessing of the Beasts?

Vet: Betty, the God of Catholicism and the God of Lutheranism are the same God, and He is a gracious God. Any celebration of the wonder of His hand in creating the animal kingdom transcends doctrinal differences. I say keep it up.

Betty: Thanks a lot, Doctor John. I told my husband that's what you'd say.

Vet: You're quite welcome. Who do we have next, Pete?

Pete: Jim from Dogwood Hills.

Vet: Okay, Jim, you're on the air.

Jim: Hey, Doc. How are ya?

Vet: Good, Jim, good. What's on your mind today?

Jim: Doc, I got this here rooster that's done alright by me. He alone has increased the size of my flock by a hundred and sixty-seven chickens.

Vet: Do you have a problem with that? Most farmers would love to have such an efficient rooster.

Jim: No, Doc, I don't have a problem with that. It's just that every time I want to lock up the coop at night, he's never there. One day I watched that chicken. Sure enough, about two o'clock in the afternoon, he left and went over to my neighbor's place across the street. Doc, why does that chicken cross the road?

Vet: An immortal question, my friend.

Jim: A what?

Vet: Let me answer that with another question. Has your neighbor had a healthy increase in the size of his chicken flock, too?

Jim: Yes, he has ... oh, I gotcha, Doc. Kinda like when God said be fruitful and multiply?

Vet: Well, I think He was talking to Noah at the time. But I suppose it was possible that a rooster was nearby and overheard God and thought He was talking to him.

Jim: Well, thanks a lot, Doc.

Vet: You're welcome. Well, it appears as though our time is up this morning. I'll conclude today's program with this quote from Mark Twain, "A person who has had a bull by the tail once has learned 60 or 70 times as much as a person who hasn't." Until next week, my friends.