Thank you so much for honoring our father with the Daniel E Salmon award. I know he would have been over the moon with the significance of this award.

Our mother sent a letter along with Bob that I will share:

Dear Committee members,

Thank you for selecting Bruce for this year’s Daniel Elmer Salmon Award. I am sorry my health does not permit me to be with you tonight, but I have vivid and fond memories of accompanying him to many New York State Veterinary Conferences in the past.

I know Bruce would have been extremely honored and grateful for this prestigious award. This letter would not be complete without a very sincere and heartfelt thank you to Dr. Robert Kahrs for his part in nominating Bruce.

Again, my sincere and humble thanks for this distinguished recognition of Bruce’s dedication to the profession he truly loved.

Sincerely, Betty Haynes

My Dad wrote a detailed memoir of his life and I would like to just take a short time to share what veterinary college was like as seen through his eyes. He wrote:

“The Veterinary College curriculum in 1952 was a fixed curriculum designed specifically for veterinary education. There were no electives and each course was taught only once during the year. Since passing every course was required for graduation that had the effect, if one failed a course, of dismissal from the college. The first three years would be limited primarily to classroom and laboratory work with classes from 8 to 5 five days a week, and from 8 to noon on Saturdays.

The first year of classes was devoted primarily to the basic sciences such as anatomy, physiology and physiological chemistry. We seemed to spend an undue amount of time on anatomy, ... but I suppose if you don’t know how an animal is put together you can’t fix it when it breaks....”

On getting to know his classmates he stated, “The only thing we had in common was a strong desire to become veterinarians and sufficient intelligence to survive admission completion. We were fifty chosen from over eleven hundred applicants. Over half the class were military veterans with ranks ranging from sergeant to major. In age we ranged from twenty to thirty-four. About 15 of us were married, several with children.”
When my father opened his own private practice in Millerton, NY he stated that the practice was predominantly large animal. There were no regular office hours, he was available 24/7. His call charge was $5.00, the markup on drugs was 75%. He began what came to be called herd health management, charging farmers $1.00/cow/month. This fee covered unlimited visits, including emergency visits. Drugs were charged out at cost + 10%.

He soon included small animals in the practice. His first surgery was done on a plank supported by two sawhorses. Our mother, his ever willing assistant, promptly passed out (several times). Client’s unpaid bills were promptly paid when the bill arrived with a stamp on the front of the envelope, “Your bill is X days overdue”.

As his future in Veterinary Medicine returned him to Cornell as the first extension veterinarian and then as professor, he never stopped caring for his profession, and doing his best for its future. In his retirement he continued to stay abreast of the vet college activities and always appreciated the personal phone calls from those seeking finances to benefit the veterinary college.

With all this said, I will again express our sincere thanks on behalf of our mother and my brother for your choice of honoring my father with the Daniel E Salmon Award. Thank you.