

## Times change...

I have known Michel Vanlint for a very long time.

He has a keen observation capacity, and I shared with him the quest for the ideal care of pigeons. The Lost Son was very well informed both of the medication and the natural remedies, that made our conversations uncommonly captivating.



At the time, the antibiotics were still very popular, despite the resistance problem, against which I always warned and what intrigued him, not to say without which pigeon sport seemed impossible. As a pharmacist and trader in antibiotics, I had, unlike Michel and many others, made my choice long ago and pleaded against their use in sport in general and especially against blind cures in particular. Many times I was scornfully displaced in medical circles with the remark "what you propose can't be realised".



Twelve years ago, he came to visit me, accompanied by the fancier Willem de Bruyn, who still was unknown to me. Willem was a refreshing appearance with an open character and his scientific insights immediately made him a captivating visitor to our house. It was an acquaintance between two men both born in 1949 and who were allowed to experience as adolescents "The Golden Sixties" with next to the Beatles and the Rolling Stones, also the grandmaster Bob Dylan. Bob Dylan released in 1964 "Times They are changing", after putting a final hold on the Vietnam War with some sentences in "Knockin' on Heaven's Door" <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZ9drv78dCQ">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZ9drv78dCQ</a>, <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1Y51haF80">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1Y51haF80</a>.

Far too late, but more than right he recently won the Nobel Prize for Literature. In May 1968, when the youth managed to tear themselves away from the establishment, we ended up in college.

Willem was very interested in a new approach, and after our first meeting on the antibiotic-free approach, he totally agreed. "I was looking for this conversation for a long time" so he let me know a few days later. Many more conversations followed. As a dentist, Willem was completely fed up with the antibiotic cures. He also found that it could not be possible that whoever had the most powerful antibiotics with the widest spectrum would have the best results. The approach was radically changed, no turning back.

To Michel, it was more difficult to let go his tried and tested medical system with which he was at the top for years. I want to put the impressive record of achievements to the picture.



.Then we slightly started to go separate ways, even though with mutual respect for each other's system. Michel has meanwhile completed his rich competitive career but remains a passionate lover of the sport. The content of our conversations remained, he renewed his interest in the COMED METHOD and supports us with his experienced observations when enhancing the products.

Since his new approach, Willem has been able to look back on an unprecedented, uninterrupted series of victories.

I can conclude that this historic first visit by Michel and Willem has in any way laid a stone in our river, which has changed its course completely.

The approach of Comed starts to get more followers.

Therefore, I am very grateful to both iconic fanciers and convinced that in the long run, the pigeon sport will be the big winner.

Times change...

Times they are changing:

Come gather 'round people Wherever you roam And admit that the waters Around you have grown And accept it that soon You'll be drenched to the bone. If your time to you Is worth savin' Then you better start swimmin' Or you'll sink like a stone For the times they are a-changin'. Come writers and critics Who prophesize with your pen And keep your eyes wide The chance won't come again And don't speak too soon

That it's namin'.

For the loser now

Will be later to win

For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen

For the wheel's still in spin And there's no tellin' who

Please heed the call

Don't stand in the doorway

Don't block up the hall

For he that gets hurt

Will be he who has stalled

There's a battle outside

And it is ragin'.

It'll soon...