

August 2007



CARE FOR COWS

IN VRINDAVAN



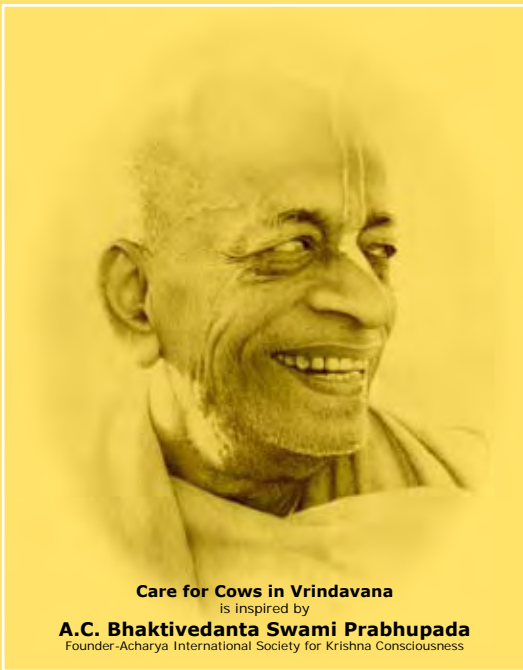
Baba is Missing!

Bull Sanctuary

**Black Day
for Sacred Life**

**Final Days
for Radha
Kund Cow**

**Dog Attack
Survivors**



Care for Cows in Vrindavana
is inspired by
A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada
Founder-Acharya International Society for Krishna Consciousness

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CARE FOR COWS
IN VRINDAVAN

Jaya Sri Guru!
Jaya Sri Gopala!
Jaya Sri Go Mata!

Dear Friends,

The hardest part of go seva is parting with those one has become attached to serving. This month was difficult as Time separated us from three.

In order for Kali Yuga to progress, all things auspicious must diminish. As the scriptures declare the cow to be all-auspicious, it is not surprising that today's modern society manifests more and more hostility towards them. Natural predators, careless drivers, atheistic and cruel governments and increasing inhumanity are only a few of the formidable enemies plaguing cows around the world today. And at the root of all these lurks Greed, who we know is not a cowardly foe.

Sometimes we hear that our pages are too graphic and disturbing, but actually they reflect only a minor portion the harsh reality that permeates today's world. We proceed with the faith that problems are solved by squarely facing them, not by wishing them away or ignoring them. We are confident that together we can make a difference.

We hope this finds you experiencing the happiness and inner satisfaction that accompanies Go Seva.

We remain, your servants in caring for Sri Gopal's abandoned Cows in Vrindavan,

The CFC Staff

careforcows.org

Care for Cows in Vrindavan is a Charitable Trust registered in India, USA, Holland and Switzerland.



With deep regret we announce that Prema Sagar left us unexpectedly this month

Calves Saved from



A pack of dogs devour a dead cow thrown by the Yamuna

Vicious Dog Attack

A vicious dog attack claimed the lives of at least six calves at a Gaudiya Math Goshala in Radha Kund this month. All calves were tied down with short 2ft ropes in an unfenced area and didn't stand a chance. The night watchman was oblivious to the attack.

Dogs run wild in packs throughout Vrindavan and are often seen fighting over scraps of food to survive. Some goshalas give their dead cows a Yamuna Burial, which means

their bodies are transported to the Yamuna River and dumped on the bank. Dogs fight for ownership over the carcass and within hours a stripped skeleton is all that remains of the cow on the Yamuna shoreline. Dogs having a taste for flesh then prey on weak, sick or injured cows and unprotected calves. Govardhan and Radha Kund particularly are notorious for vicious pack killings.

A few nights after the fatal attack at the Gaudiya Math,

another attack was made by a pack of dogs at Surabhi Goshala in Radha Kund. Two calves were savaged by time the cowherd men could chase the dogs away but fortunately the calves survived the shock of the attack. Their injuries were extensive and the local doctor was called to treat them in Sudevi's absence. Two weeks later they were transferred to CFC for ongoing treatment and remain under our care today. Their names are Rukmini and Sati and they are



A sorry load is delivered to CFC



Dog attack survivors Rukmini and Sati recuperating together



Above:
One of the sixty clean, peaceful and noble residents at Gopal Ghat

Left:
Haridas Shastriji Majaraja feeding his bulls *laddhus* every afternoon



Bull Sanctuary

Today it is a common and accepted practice for *goshallas* to put their bulls on the street as soon as their mothers dry up. In complete contrast to this, Haridas Shastri Maharaja has built a first-class facility in Gopal Ghat where he keeps the male offspring produced in his Kaliya Daha goshalla. Indeed it is a bull sanctuary.

A large hall hosting sixty bulls has been completed and the second one is scheduled to be finished in one month. The hall is roomy, immaculate, well lit and ventilated. The floors

are canted so that the urine is channeled out and it is easy to clean. It has a rough brick floor to prevent accidental slipping and the walls have exhaust fans in several places near the ceiling to expell the hot air.

Each bull has his own feeder and water tank and they are fed to their

full satisfaction. They are bathed regularly and have ample place for recreation and sitting. The bright faces of the bulls unmistakably testify that they are satisfied and happy. Their eyes light up when Maharaja appears every afternoon to place a laddu in each and every





August



Hamsi

Our former owner took us to the Govardhana Animal Fair and sold us to a Vrajabasi family. Our new owners transported us to Vrindavan and kept us in room in their house. While it was nice to live with a family, it was not safe for us as the floors were slick and easy to slip on. A few days after we got there, my Mom slipped and her legs split wide and she broke her pelvis. Dr. Lavania was called to examine her and said that she would not be able to ever stand again. He recommended that they bring her to Care for Cows so she could be served like the other downed cows there. They took his advice and moved us there where they treated my Mom for bed sores and the scratches she sustained while moving her. She was not comfortable and I had to nurse from her while she sat down. After two weeks she passed on and they made arrangements for me to nurse from Mangala and Sanjivani. So I am doing OK despite the unfortunate circumstances.



Karuna

They call me Karuna as I am very merciful and kind. I am getting on in years and am very peaceful and gentle. My last calf Sandhya is the joy of my life and we spend many happy hours together resting in the bowers of Belvan.



Sandhya

It is a benediction to have an elderly mother as she is very experienced in taking good care of calves. She provides me enough milk and always offers loving encouragement. She is the epitome of good and I hope to become exactly like her.



Marwari

I came from Marwar and thus they call me Marwari. I was brought to Belvan to work but I did not show much inclination for that. Who wants to work for someone who offers no respect? It was a long battle but I was determined not to give in. Finally my owner gave up on me and brought me to Care for Cows where I am living peacefully. My new caretakers respect bulls so I may change my mind. Let's see.



Phalguni

I am a bit slow and very docile so my former owner used to call me Phaddi just to poke fun at me. I grew up in Belvan and am happy to be so close to the Yamuna. You may have seen my photo among the swimming cows. Actually I am one of the best swimmers and have taught many of the calves how to swim. I hope to stay spend the rest of my days here sending blessings to whoever decides to sponsor me.

Admissions



Rani

I was saved from having to go to the slaughterhouse by Naga Baba. I was one of the first to be brought to Belvan and I have been cared for here by Giri Maharaja since that time. I am very grateful to both of them for their diligent care. I have had several calves since my arrival, the latest being Nandu who is a powerhouse of energy.



Nandu

I was born under one of the beautiful trees of Belvan and have been well taken care of since then. When my Mom goes out to graze, I stay behind here and sport with the other calves. Sometimes we chase peacocks or just hang around being peaceful. You could say I am enjoying the easy life here.



Sati

I was attacked by hungry dogs in Radha Kund and they took a substantial chunk out of my shoulder. Were it not for some kind people like yourselves, I would have certainly suffered a slow and painful death. Thanks to all of you I am now well on my way to recovery and should be able to live a normal life soon.



Rukmini

I was also attacked by dogs in Radha Kund. Except for kicking and fleeing, we cows have no way to defend ourselves. Our greatest enemies are the street dogs and of course reckless humans. The happy side of my story is that I am recovering quickly and will be back to normal within a month. Wish me luck.

**Connect
to
Vrindavan**

**by
sponsoring
one or more
of our
many
residents**



CARE FOR COWS
IN VRINDAVAN

Baba is Missing!

Baba's mother died on a cold winter day when he was four-days-old and we had to purchase milk and bottle-feed him to keep him alive. At night we kept him inside an apartment next to the *goshalla* and during the day he would bask in the winter sun. As long as he had his milk, he didn't mind being an orphan since the other cows naturally looked after him.

He grew quickly, became healthy, showed much determination and was competitive in spirit. Padmalochana became like his older brother and they would spar for many hours together strengthening their necks. Soon Padma

was trained to pull the school bus and Baba was left behind as he was considerably smaller and not a suitable partner of any of the other working bulls. But when Padma would return from his service, he and Baba would continue their friendly sparring matches in the afternoon.

Later Baba began his training and at times would pull the cart with Padma. He was strong and took it as a challenge and an opportunity to become stronger. But unfortunately, one day after the shoe-fitter had tied Baba's three legs together at the ankles so he could change his shoes, Baba

shook in disapproval and in the process dislocated his leg at the hip. Several attempts to correct the malady were unsuccessful and for almost a year he had a painful limp which left him irritable, unfriendly and unable to work.

In his frustration he would sometimes attack the cowherd men and toss them in the air. After a few such incidents we thought he might be happier in Belvan and that swimming may help the condition of his hip. We walked him there and he approved of the change.

During the summer season we pay two cowherd men to take our herd across the Yamuna to



getting bottle-fed



at three-months old



at two-years old



sparring with Padma

graze in the empty wheat and barley fields. Baba would happily go among them. One day when the herd came back to Belvan we noticed that Baba was missing. We immediately suspected that he had been stolen since he had a nose harness and could be controlled by any one who caught it. We knew that no one would steal him

for draft purposes owing to his visible limp, so we suspected he had been stolen to be sold to the butchers.

We told the cowherd men who had taken him out that if they didn't return him, we would call the police. We accused them of accepting some payment to let the butchers take him. They pleaded with us not to involve the police and promised to bring him back the next day.

The next day we sent a cowherd man from our Sundrakh facility to the villages across from Belvan to search for Baba. We

found out that one of those villages is where cows and bulls are held before they are sold to the butchers. We feared Baba may be there and sent our man along with a photo of Baba to rescue him by any means including purchasing him if necessary. Upon arriving to the first village he showed the photo to some residents there, one

of whom recognized him. He reported that he had seen a bull like him on the western outskirts of the village. Our cowherd man rushed there only to meet the cowherd from Belvan who was walking Baba back home. It turned out that Baba had followed a cow in heat into the village where they had spent a two-day honeymoon.



Thank You From the Cows



The cows send their heartfelt thanks to those who assisted during July 2007

Advaitacarya dasa, India

Alessandra Petrassi, Italy

Alla Nikolayeva, USA

Ananda dasa, Guatemala

Anastasia Tsitsishvili, USA

Anon, Singapore

Arundhati dasi, USA

Asi-kunda dasi, Australia

Carl & Stella Herzig, USA

David Kasanow, USA

David Thornton, USA

Dhruva Maharaja Dasa, India

Dina Sarana dasa, USA

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Isani dasi, Holland

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Jayaraman Gopalan, USA

Judith Tallent, USA

Kamadhenu dasi, Poland

Kamlesh Patel, USA

Kathleen Fink, USA

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Mariya Genina, USA

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Nanda dasi, India

Nandarani dasi, USA

Nayan Ruparelia, UK

Padma Sambhava dasa, NZ

Param dasa, India

Pradipta Chatterjee, USA

Pranil Bharath, South Africa

Purnamasi dasi, Portugal

Radha Caran & Krsnamayi, India

Radha Jivan dasa, India

Radha Mohan Sevak, India

Radhapati dasa, India

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Subra. Thambyrajah, Malaysia

Sudarshana dasa, Singapore

Suresh Vagjiani, UK

Svetlana Kravchenko, USA

Vaninath dasa, USA

Vera Elizarova, USA

Vidyasagar Lokhande, USA

Visvambhara Priya dasi, USA

May cows stay in front of me; may cows stay behind me; may cows stay on both sides of me.
May I always reside in the midst of cows. — Hari Bhakti-vilas 16.252