Special Edition Dec. 2006



CARE FOR COWS

N VRINDAVAN



Farewell 2006

As 2006 comes to a close we are reflective on the events taken place during the year and offer our whole-hearted thanks to all of Care for Cows supporters from around the world.

Together we were able to offer a home to 51 abandoned cows, bulls and calves this year! With your continued support we are looking forward to and

preparing for an even bigger year in 2007.

In itself, caring for neglected, diseased and injured cows is a fulfilling, rewarding service - but it does not come without losses. In this Special Issue we celebrate the lives of those whom we were able to help in 2006 and remember those dear to us whom we lost. A collection of their stories follows. See you in 2007!

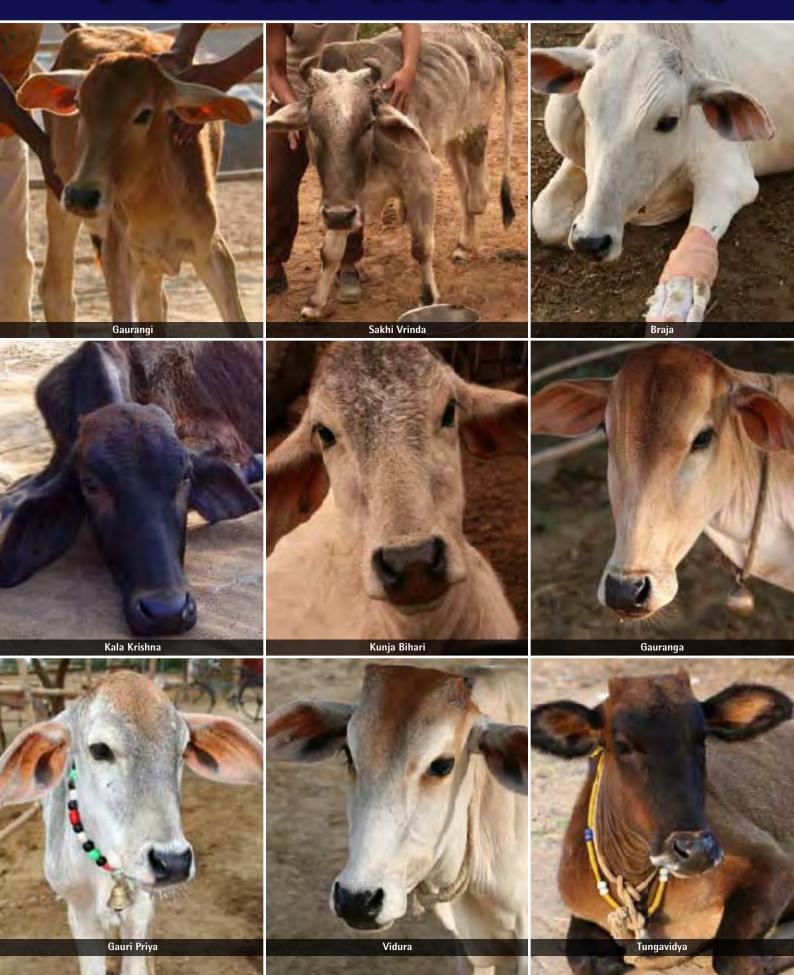




Total saved 51



10 car accidents



10 health crisis



All 51 homeless



And 4 born at CFC





Sandwiched between

Despite dense darkness, pouring monsoon rain and pockets of water on the road, a driver — thumb on the horn, foot to the floor, headlights on dim — sped his jeep towards Chattikara for reasons unknown.

Upon penetrating a large puddle, a wave of water completely covered the windshield blinding him further.

The rain pounded hard on two homeless calves who scurried about in search of high ground in the dark muddy fields bordering the road. Happening upon the road they felt relief to have found solid ground beneath their feet. However, their relief was short-lived.

Before the windshield shed the water to the degree the driver could see the road, the jeep struck something and the driver pulled over to see what had happened. He sadly discovered he had hit the two calves.

The one who took the full brunt of the impact was sent into a bulldozer parked on the side of the road, the other into the muddy field from whence she had come. In the pouring rain the driver tried to find some shelter for the one

impaled on the large teeth on the bucket of the bulldozer; the other, he could not find.

The one lay practically



rain until the morning when the driver contacted Dr.
Chandrasekhar who attended to the 8 x 6 inch gash on her back and the many other mud-filled wounds all over her body. She could not get up and could barely sit. The frantic driver, very concerned over his negligence, vowed not to eat until he had found shelter for the calf.

He went to four nearby goshallas but none would

take her in. Dr. Chandasekhar suggested Care for Cows and the distressed driver arranged for her to be carried here by ox cart. Dr. Chandrasekhar, Dr. Karen (via email), Syama Gauri dasi, Pavan, and Syama Hari took up the challenge to save her. They nick-named the calf Gulabi as she resembles Gulab, a young bull we took in last year with a broken leg.

The driver of the jeep, being relieved that Gulabi was in capable hands,

a Jeep & Bulldozer





departed for his village to feed the brahmanas rather than offer to offset her medical expenses. But Lord Gopal, who resides within the heart of everyone, being dedicated to protecting the cows, inspired Mr. Pradipta Chatterjee and Pranesvari dasi, from different parts of the world, to contribute towards Gulabi's medical expenses and sponsor her maintenance.

Upon arrival Gulabi was completely swollen and was not comfortable in any position. After injections to relieve pain, reduce swelling and prevent infection she experienced some relief.

Besides the huge gashs on





her back, other complications were deep gashes on her posterior, a broken tail, and several wounds on all four legs, some of which reach the bone. Our greatest concern was the blood oozing from her nose indicating a lung injury. That was attended to first.

After twelve days of intensive care, Gulabi was showing steady improvement.





Her wounds were cleaned daily and she was hoisted up for a few hours to keep her legs from going numb. She had a great appetite so we had all hope that she would recover.

After twenty-one days of steady improvement Gulabi suddenly became weak and began wheezing. Her bodily temperature dropped and the flesh around her wounds turned dark. Dr. Chandrasekhar recommended a saline drip and penicillin. We administered the drip and she became very peaceful. We covered her with a blanket hoping to raise her



temperature. While adjusting her pillows we heard a rattling in her throat as she exhaled. Srimad-Bhagavatam denotes this as a symptom that death is near. A few minutes after this, she peacefully departed.

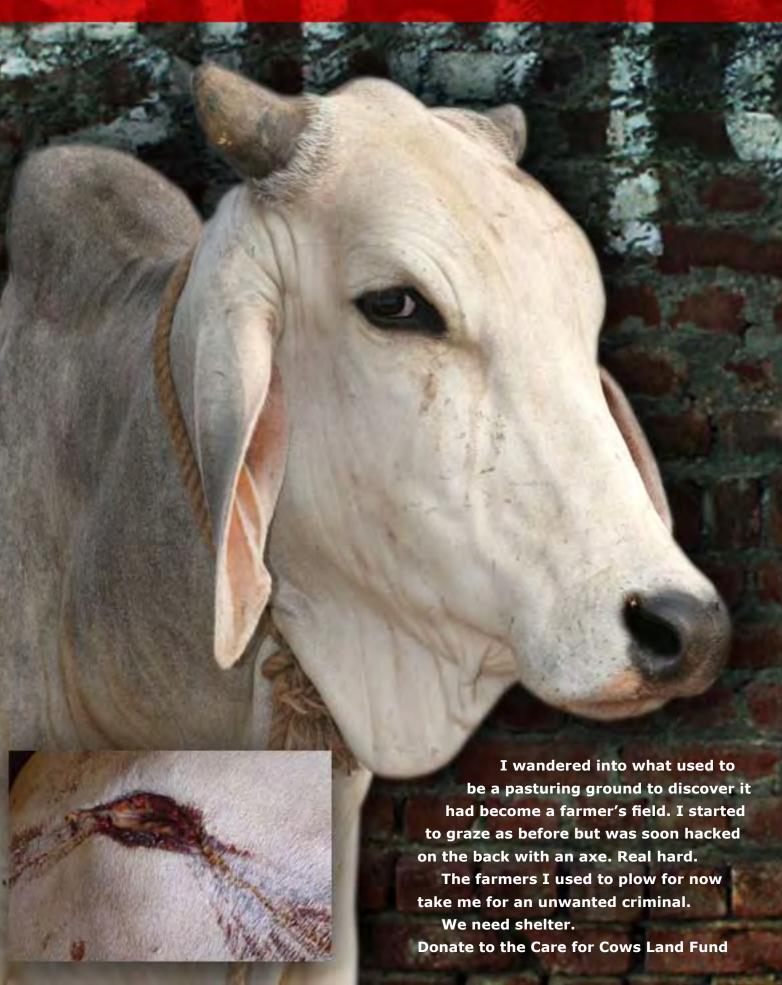
All of the devotees who had served her so diligently were sad that they could serve her no longer but relieved that her suffering had ended.

We immediately selected a place for her grave and offered her Ganges water, incense, mahaprasada flower garlands and a harinama chaddar. Gulabi wore a most peaceful gaze as she was covered with the cool sands of Raman Reti.



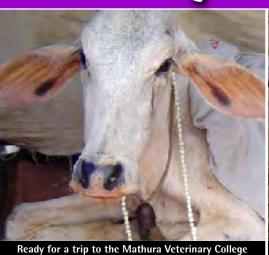








Polythene - Cows'







Dr Lavania slowly administers magnesium iv

Gokarna has been at CFC for nine weeks and most of that time he's been in need of medical care for various illnesses.

Featuring in the August CFC newsletter with his recovery from a long night of seizures and fits, Gokarna became stronger and mobile over the next few weeks. But then one day he could not stand on his own properly and he would fall down if another calf brushed by him.

Gokarna was taken to the
Mathura Veterinary College for a
check up and doctors suspected
there were foreign objects in his
rumen, most likely ingested
polythene bags, that cannot be
passed out of the system, and cannot
break down on their own. Discarded
plastic bags are a major health
hazard for cows rummaging through
rubbish heaps in Vrindavan.

Surgery was suggested to remove

the foreign objects, but it was not advisable until Gokarna recovered more strength to bear the stress of an operation. Meantime blood tests were run and Gokarna was thereafter treated for a blood infection shown up in the test results.

Dr RP Pandey of Mathura Vet College set up a week long program of dextrose drips, vitamin and mineral shots and digestive tonics to help Gokarna regain strength. Pavan, one of CFC medical assistants, took up the responsibility of Gokarna's full time carer, administering his medication, assisting him while standing up three times a day, physio twice a day, passive exercise, massage and feeding. After the week long effort of supportive therapy, Gokarna's condition was much the same and surgery was again deferred by his doctor.

For four weeks Gokarna and

Pavan continued with their daily routine, and Dr Lavania took on the challenge to try and save Gokarna, coming to the goshala almost every day to monitor and treat him.

Some days Gokarna was down with fever and too weak to stand, then other days he seemed brighter and had renewed strength and a good appetite, which gave us all hope. After one month of trying practically everything, and seeing Gokarna's deteriorating condition, doctors advised that he may not recover. Dr Lavania commented that if it were not for the love and care Gokarna was receiving, he would not have made it this far. The doctor advised that now surgery was Gokarna's only chance of survival.

His surgery is scheduled for early October, and meantime he's on a booster program so he will have the maximum strength for recovery.

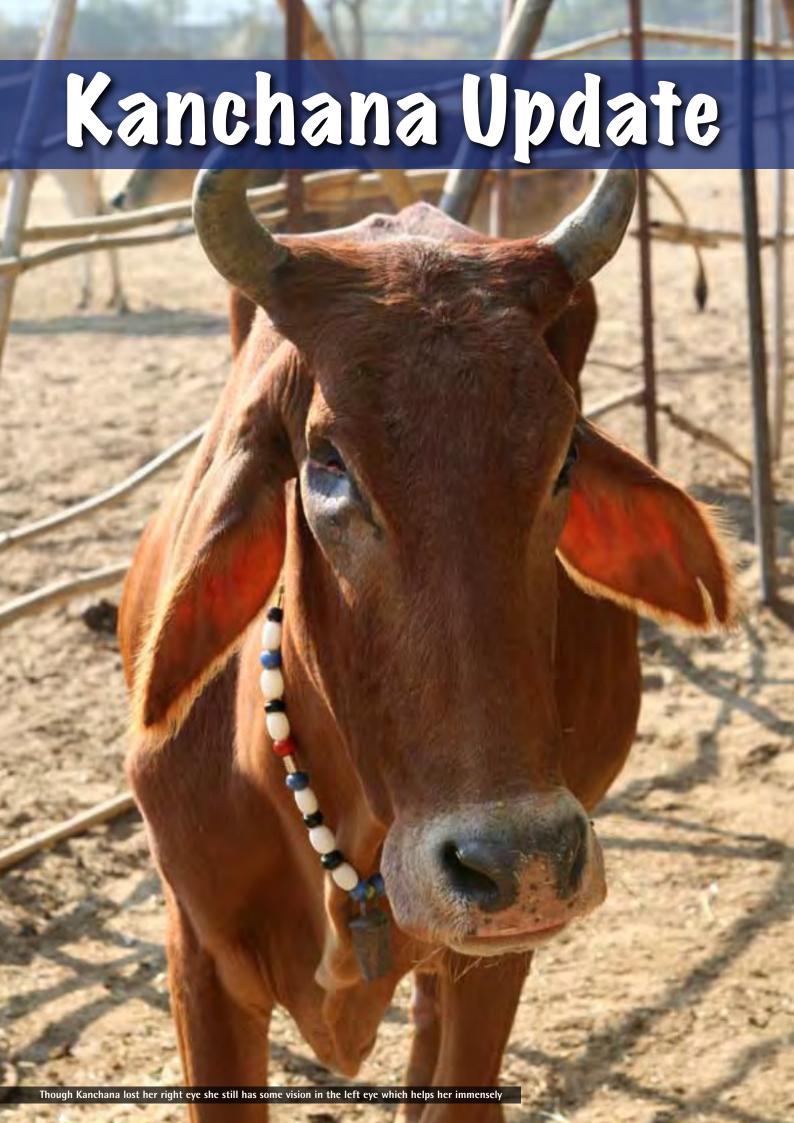
Manmade Enemy





Tucked in for the night, Gokarna rests peacefully

An emblem of courage and determination



Last month Kanchana was brought into Care for Cows in bad shape with a serious eye wound. Her former owner had turned her out onto the street to fend for herself when she most needed help.

Unfortunately the eyeball was completely destroyed and left her with a large, deep wound. In the CFC November news we reported how Dr Lavania had sutured the upper and lower 'eyelids' together and hopes were for the infection to clear as new tissue filled up the cavity. Fortunately this is exactly what happened without any setbacks.

Once the sutures were removed we continued cleaning and dressing the wound daily and were amazed at how each day the wound had changed and filled in. Once the infection completely cleared Kanchana's wound was cleaned every alternate day to allow the tissue to grow undisturbed. Today after six weeks of care Kanchana's wound has completely closed leaving a thin, horizontal pink line of scar tissue.

Kanchana's following of concerned well-wishers' prayers were answered during the month when it became evident that Kanchana could perceive shapes and movement from her good eye that had appeared completely blind on her arrival. Hence she is happily investigating her new surroundings at CFC.



18 October 2006 - Kanchana's eye wound on arrival after cleaning out maggots and dead tissue



9 November 2006 - sutures are removed and the wound continues to fill out with healthy tissue



Against All Odds

Kala Krishna was abandoned and hit by a car in a narrow, congested street at nearby Sant Colony.

He was dragged to the side of the road and there he lay for two weeks unable to get up as both his back legs were broken. A pujari from a nearby temple noticed him and brought him into Care for Cows. Upon arrival his wounds were cleaned and dressed, and antiinflammatory pain relief injection administered. Wenda, a go-sevak visiting from the UK administered Rescue Remedy drops to Kala Krishna for stress. That afternoon Dr Lavania gave Kala Krishna a thorough examination and confirmed that the back left leg was not actually dislocated at the hip, but

rather the bone

had snapped at the hip, leaving the ball in the hip socket. His back right leg had a large infected wound at the fracture site where pieces of bone were also exposed.

The doctor gave instructions on how to proceed with Kala Krishna's medical care and continues to check in on him every few days. Wenda commented that she was amazed how helpful our vet was, as in her experience many vet's in the west would never even attempt to help such a case, rather they would enforce euthanasia.

two years to mend.

Meantime as the days cool down in Vrindavan, Kala Krishna is getting lots of rest, massage and light physio out in the healing morning sunshine, and at night he is rugged up under a warm blanket, on a soft mattress in

this will become his stronger back

weight, which will allow us to stand

him for short periods of time in the

cow sling. The doctor advised that

even with all going well, the other

back leg may take possibly one to

leg, on which he can put some

enforce euthanasia. the recovery ward, shared with

Once Kala Krishna's leg wound

has healed the fracture can be
cast and the hope is that

recent car accident.

Kala Krishna (above right) in good company with his look-alike friend Pushpa





Daily wound cleaning is carried out, starting with flushing the wound with lots of diluted iodine



Antibiotic and anti-inflammatory injections are given



It is not easy to be a bull in Kali
Yuga, not even for one born in
Vrindavan. As I wandered in search
of food, I felt invisible... no human
eyes would behold me, or if they
did, they wished they hadn't.

I had been put on the street
by an indifferent owner, and
though it was tough, I somehow
managed to survive despite my
small stature. One day my ear was
injured and that made things
more difficult, as I now not only
had to battle it out for my quota of
food, but I had to tolerate flies
constantly swarming around my head
and hundreds of maggots crawling in
my ear. With blood, pus and other
fluids contantly draining from my ear
and matting the hair on my shoulder,

I looked a mess and smelled like death personified.

In this condition I started to ponder: The Vedic scriptures state that the bull is Religion personified.



They also say that in the present age man's good qualities diminish and consequently religious behavior is practically eclipsed. They go on to express that human intelligence degenerates and becomes covered by ignorance to the degree that religion

is perceived as irreligion, and irreligion as religion. As I wandered aimlessly it struck me that I was living proof of these statements.

Out of the hundreds of people

walking in slumber in the streets where I roamed, one walked with his eyes open and was shocked to see me. I had seen him before though he had not noticed me. By his startled and clear gaze I could tell he was one who had penetrated the veneer of illusion

that covers this holy place and was able to see me as an all too graphic portrait of Kali Yuga. He knew I was in trouble and was compelled to do something.

A few hours later, he and two others loaded me on a rickshaw and



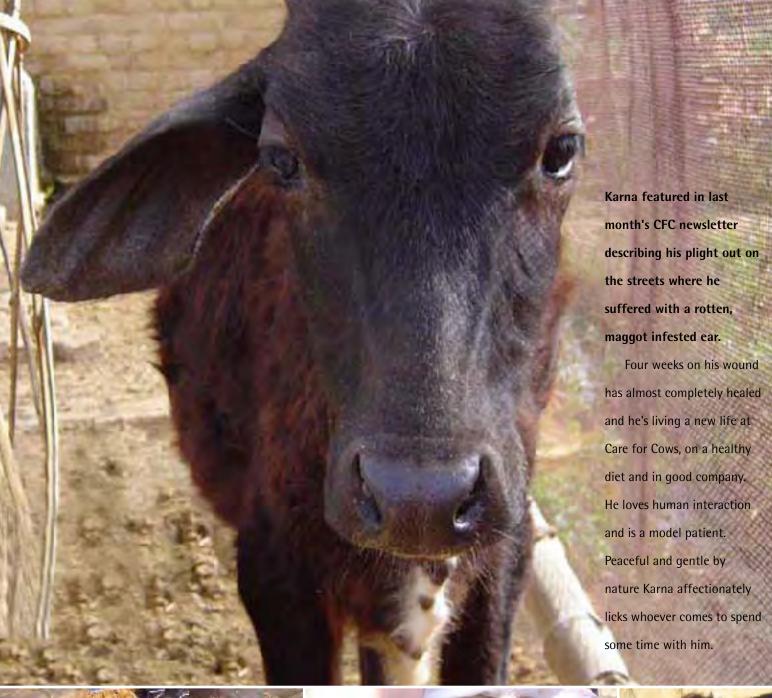
took me to Care for Cows. When I arrived the cowherd men approached to unload me and though repulsed by the stench of my rotten ear and the foul discharge dried on my shoulder, they laid me down and two of them started cleaning my wound while

others brought disinfectant and other medical necessities. While four hands picked the maggots out of my ear, several fingers combed through my coat to find thousands of feasting ticks. It had been a while since they had seen such a sad case.

After patching me up they scrubbed me thoroughly and let me eat to my full satisfaction. Above you can see by the healing that has taken place, that I am in good hands. Now I am evidence that some places are keeping Kali Yuga at bay.



Remember Karna?











Our last issue showed Braja upon his arrival, his left front leg broken and bent outwards at almost a 90-degree angle. The broken leg, being shorter than the other, caused his shoulder to droop and his spine to twist which in time promised to develop into further and more serious complications.

Dr. Lavania worked for three hours to straightening the leg, using local anesthesia, and fashioning a bamboo cast to hold it in the proper position. He mentioned that the muscles required to lift and swing the broken leg forward had become atrophied since they had not been used for months and that we should massage his shoulder twice a day with our Gavausadhi Healing Oil.

After the cast was fit, Braja walked even more awkwardly as his muscles were not working and he could now only drag his leg. Daily

massage and exercise for the past 20 days have revived his shoulder muscles which he is using to lift and move his front leg forward as he walks - much better than when he first arrived.

Within the next two weeks we should be able to remove his cast and hopefully applaud a restored limb.

Meantime Braja is eating and resting well and enjoying all the extra attention as he recuperates.



In the CFC February newsletter we wrote about Braja who was found in the busy Radha Raman temple area using his fractured leg, bent at 90 degrees, as a support to help

him walk about and find food.

Upon arrival at Care for Cows Braja's leg was straightened and set in a bamboo splint and plaster cast by the vet. He advised that because the ends of the fractured bones had already sealed over they would not mend together, but that the tissue surrounding the area would eventually become hard and strong enough to support the fracture site to some extent. However this could take up to a year, with multiple casts.

As time passed by Braja was

showing discomfort using his cast leg, so the cast was removed and upon inspection revealed that his skin was irritated and bleeding (see above photo). Now to treat his skin his leg



had to remain without a plaster cast for a few days, and by the end of that time his leg was slowly bending back out of shape. It also turned out that Braja was an unruly and aggressive patient, who took most of the cowherd men together to corner

and catch every time his leg needed attention. Distressing it was, to think that Braja would have to suffer so many cast changes like this over such a long time frame.

When Braja's skin healed his leg was set in a plaster cast for the second time and soon with the arrival of summer he again showed signs of discomfort. Again his cast was removed to reveal the same type of skin problem as before. It so happened

that Dr Karen from Australia arrived at Care for Cows and we asked her if she could think of an alternative way to help Braja.

"A pvc cast will suit him" she said, and gave us a simple list of materials to collect so she could make it ready.



The pvc cast consists of:

- suitable width and length of pvc pipe in Braja's case we used a 3 inch wide diameter pipe, judged to fit around the width of his knee which was the widest part of his leg to be included in the cast; and the length required was about 1 foot.
- cotton wool
- gauze bandage
- magic tape
- elastroplast self adhesive bandage

For the assembly Dr Karen first cut the pvc pipe in half lengthwise, as it was only required to fit around the back portion of Braja's leg - this also gave us an identical spare cast which could be prepared in advance for quick cast changing. After the cut edges were smoothed she padded the

inside and edges of the cast with a width of cotton wool, filling out the areas where the thinner part of his leg would go, wrapped a gauze bandage over that a couple of times, and taped it all in place.

When Braja's skin had healed and he was ready for the new cast Dr Karen chose an opportune time when he was peacefully sitting in his favorite spot, ruminating, to casually sidle up to him, cast hidden behind her back, and gave his tummy a rub. Stretching out full length on the dusty ground in great delight, Braja became oblivious to the fact that two cowherd men had moved in to secure him in position. As they continued to rub his tummy, crafty Dr Karen fixed the cast behind his outstretched leg,

tightened it very snugly in place, and fixed it top and bottom with a strip of elastroplast, half stuck on the cast and half on his leg. It was all over before he even knew it.

That was the middle of May and over time we are seeing the advantages of this new pvc cast are vast, offering the same support as the previous plaster cast, but without the side effects over long term use. Now his cast is removed for 24 hours once every ten days, allowing air to circulate and keep his skin healthy. It is light-weight, comfortable, and is easily changed whenever it gets wet.

A new cast can be assembled and fixed within 10 minutes – including a complimentary tummy rub, and minimum stress to Braja.

Third Time Lucky

Over the last couple of months a brown calf with an abnormal back leg was sighted time and again out on the streets. Care for Cows sent out men twice to find the calf but came back empty handed on both occasions, as she was no where to be found.

But third time lucky, the elusive calf was found and brought in from Vidya Pitha. She had sustained a

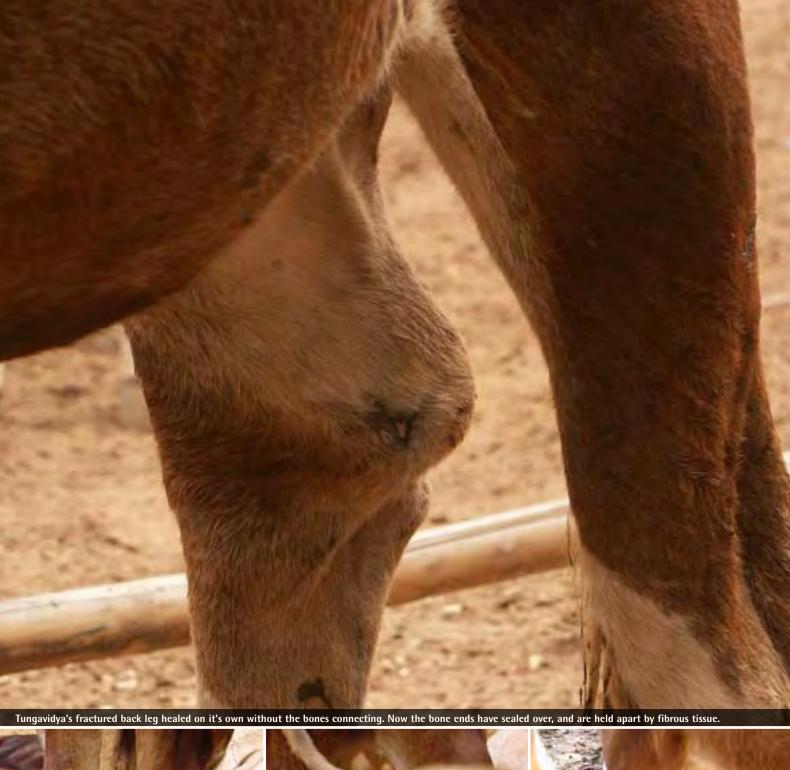
fracture to her back leg a long time ago, most likely from a car accident, and without medical care it had healed abnormally. The vet was called to check her over and advised that the fracture was an old case and a cast would not work for her because the bones were already fixed apart by fibrous tissue.

Otherwise she was healthy and could get manage getting around on

her own without any pain. She instantly fit in at Care for Cows and quickly became a favorite due to her peaceful and self-satisfied nature. She is no trouble and remains free to wander in the main front yard with the other recuperating calves and as she grows up she will always have a special place to stay separate from the main herd.

She has been named Tungavidya.







While walking sometimes the limb bends in...



...and sometimes it bows out



A stretch bandage supports the leg to some extent

See Van Krishna's



Wound Unwrapped Outer side stump view - 2 June 2006 Outer side stump view - 28 June 2006 Outer side stump view - 9 June 2006 Inner side stump view - 9 June 2006 Inner side stump view - 2 June 2006 Inner side stump view - 28 June 2006 Rear side stump view - 28 June 2006 Rear side stump view - 2 June 2006 Rear side stump view - 9 June 2006



The prolapsed tissue free of maggots but still covered in spots of infection and dead tissue



Dr Lavania replaces the prolapse which would be pushed out again within minutes without suturing

A young cow from a Varshana dairy was impregnated early and developed some complications which caused a vaginal prolapse.

As the dairymen were unwilling to fund the necessary medical expenses required she was left in a precarious condition too long.

When she arrived at Care for
Cows the prolapsed tissue was
maggot infested and infected. Dr
Lavania manually replaced the
prolapse, sutured the vulva and
prescribed a course of antibiotics.
Some time later the sutures were
removed and after four weeks of
treatment the infection finally
cleared. She will live at Care for Cows
now and has been named Varshana
Ratna, the Jewel of Varshana.

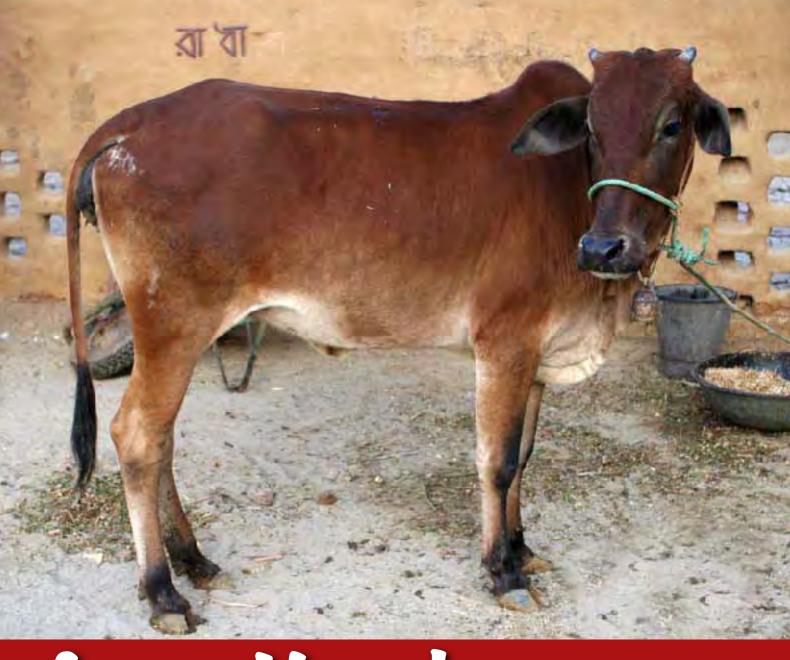
Jewel



Suturing the vulva prevents a reoccurrence of the vaginal prolapse



Sugar mixed in an ointment base is pasted onto the wounds



from Varshana





2 0 0 6 Those Loved and Lost





Purnanandini, Nandi's daughter, died of pneumonia









Rohini's premature calf passed away 2 days after birth





