Tribute to Jatila
Filip Meets Balaram
Sura Dasi’s Fifth New Admissions
Dear Friends,

Some of you may remember Sadhu who appeared on the cover of our February 2009 issue. He arrived with a complicated fracture of the tibia and there was no hope of casting the fracture.

He was taken to the Mathura Veterinary College Hospital where Dr. R.P. Pandey surgically inserted a stainless steel pin by use of radiology with the hope it may serve to keep the fractured bone in place so it could mend.

The two-hour operation was a success and after three months of rest and physical therapy Sadhu is able to walk around unassisted today.

He has partial paralysis of his other hind leg so he is not so steady and thus cannot move around very well but as you can see from the photograph opposite this column his morale is high and he is happy.

The photo at the bottom left show Sadhu wearing his winter coat which you can see is almost charcoal gray. Today he wears his summer coat which is strikingly lighter. He has practically changed colors.

The CFC Staff

Care for Cows in Vrindavan is a Charitable Trust registered in India, USA, Holland and Switzerland.
~ Portrait of the Month ~

~ Sadhu ~
She was sometimes referred to as Grumpy Granny Jatila.
Tribute to Jatila

Jaila and her six-month-old daughter Mohini were among the core members of Care for Cows and we estimate that she was about ten-years-old when they joined us. They had been cast out after Jatila stopped giving milk and were often seen wandering around Raman Reti scavenging for food.

One day Mohini was hit by a car and suffered a broken front ankle. She was brought to us for treatment by rickshaw and Jatila was left behind. The next day Jatila was brought so they could be together during Mohini’s treatment.

Jatila was not at all pleased by the arrangement as in her mind we were implicated in the injury of her daughter and she was very protective. We had to tie her up each time we dressed Mohini’s ankle to prevent her from attacking us.

Jatila’s most noticeable characteristic was the watermelon-size hernia she had on her right side. A veterinarian told us that it could have resulted from either being gored by another cow or by the strain occurring during a birthing session.

Jatila was the first cow to give birth at Care for Cows.
and consequently the first to provide us with milk. Sundari was born to her in 2001. At first Jatila would not let us milk her but after two weeks of bribing her with bananas, she relented. It was obvious she had a past of being mistreated and it took time for us to gain her confidence.

At that time the death-rate of our residents exceeded the birth-rate so we were not concerned about controlling the breeding. The next year Jatila gave birth to Kanhaiya who is famous for being gentle and obedient. Today he is one of the most well-behaved working oxen that we have.

Jatila’s health was always weak. She battled with chronic diarrhea and though we tried many different treatments, we

*Jatila showing her watermelon-size hernia.*
Jatila & Kanhaiya

Jatila had three calves: Mohini, Sundari and Kanhaiya who all remain with us. Mohini has also had two calves who are her constant companions.
were unsuccessful in curing it. She suffered from an intestinal disorder and though she ate her fill, she would not thoroughly digest it and several times became emaciated. We were told her digestive disorder may be caused by ingestion of plastic bags during the period she wandered in the street.

During her periods of weight-loss no medicine seemed to work so out of desperation we let her go out during the monsoon to eat the grasses that the rains had spawned. She would happily wander in the neighborhood and nibble on whatever suited her fancy and in due course her health improved.

She spent several years in the company of her daughters and granddaughters peacefully being a cow. In May she began to lose weight again and required assistance in getting up. She then wandered into a ditch our neighbors had dug for construction and fractured her leg. We arranged a sand bed for her where she laid for six weeks until she stopped eating and peacefully left. We miss her.

Right: Jatila’s body lays in the cooling sands of Raman Reti covered by a Hari-Nama chaddar, Ganges water, roses, jasmine and lotus flowers. May she forever frolic in the endless pastures of Goloka Vrindavan.
Filip Meets Balaran
Filip Cargonja, a young professional photographer from Croatia, visited Care for Cows last November. It was love at first sight. He came daily to indulge his fascination with the Vrindavana cows and took hundreds of pictures.

One day he arrived while Rangini was giving birth to her first calf. He photographed the entire event to include Rangini licking her calf clean and encouraging him to stand and drink the first milk. He also recorded the calf being welcomed into the herd by the other residents.

Witnessing such an intimate part of cow protection did something to Filip. He bonded with the calf and could not stop thinking about him. He asked us if he could sponsor him and after we agreed, he named him Balaram.

Filip became as concerned for Balaram as a father for his son. He arrived daily to check on him and would bring him fruits of cookies. When he learned that calves don’t eat anything but milk for the first month
he adjusted by bringing Balarama flower garlands from the altar of the Sri-Sri Krsna-Balaram Temple in Raman Reti.

Balaram was born without complication and experienced no trouble adjusting to life outside the womb. Not only was he was treated affectionately by all the cow herd men, but he was given special
attention by Filip. The following photos are only a fraction of the many which show Balaram from his first hour until he was about one-week-old. We venture to say that he may be the most photographed calf in the world!

All the attention has resulted in Balaram being very gentle and friendly. He has high morale and is comfortable being around people. It will be very easy to train him to pull the cart and perform other chores when he is of age.
KING FOR A DAY: During Filip’s visit Balaram would often be seen prancing around the barnyard wearing the flower garlands brought to him by Filip.
KING FOR A DAY: During Filip's visit Balaram would often be seen prancing around the barnyard wearing the flower garlands brought to him by Filip.
Filip also accompanied the herd for their daily excursion of grazing and relaxing in the sands of Raman Reti. The remaining photographs are from one such outing.

When Filip’s pilgrimage ended, his eyes were welled with tears upon leaving and he firmly vowed to return.
Right: Filip assuring Rangini and Balaram that he will return to visit them in the future.
Anuradha contemplates the repercussions of birth, death, old age and disease.
Sura Dasi gratefully licks Puri Marharaja while he assists her new calf to nurse.

Sura Dasi is completely blind and has been with us for almost ten years. She is a real giver. The only time she bellows is when she wants to feed her calf or wants to get pregnant. Since she is our best milker, we always honor her requests.

She gave birth to this perfectly healthy female calf in the afternoon while two guests, Baladeva Vidyabhusana Dasa and Anuradha Dasi, were feeding bananas to the herd.

News of the new arrival interrupted the banana feast and prompted everyone to offer fruits to Sura Dasi. Puri Maharaja has a special inclination to attend to the new-born by steadying them as they take their first milk. Sura Dasi first licked her calf and then her attendant.
Anuradha Dasi, a Hindu Studies professor at Oxford University, was moved by the occasion and spontaneously volunteered to sponsor the new-born calf. She named her Anuradha and commented that Care for Cows “is a wonderful expression of theology understood.”

Bhaja Govindam, left, who is spending one month serving full-time at Care for Cows, applied her photography skills to record the happy occasion.
New Admissions

These two female calves have not been named. The bright-eyed one above fell fifteen feet and was brought to us unconscious. She has recovered and is healthy. She has a habit to lick the ears of all the other cows.

The calf to the left has an injured rear hoof and is convalescing on a sand bed. She has a good appetite and we hope as her morale improves that she will recover completely.
The two calves on this page have not been named. They were wandering in the area our cows frequent while grazing and joined the herd and followed them back to Care for Cows.

The calf to the left is a bull and the one below is a cow. They are both in good health and getting adjusted to goshalla life. They still go out and graze everyday with the herd.
Food for Life Vrindavan rescued this young bull from the street and sent him to us. He arrived on the first day of Chaturmasya and thus he is referred to by that name. He is healthy, very mild-mannered and friendly.

This female calf arrived with a broken tibia. It was never attended to and has not mended properly. She is able to walk and take care of herself but is wobbly and a bit irritated as a result. She has been named Sadhvi.
The cows send their heart-felt thanks to those who assisted during July 2009

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