

## **THE CALVES - - what really went on - - real simple**

As detailed below, these calves belonged to a young neighbor whom I had let bottle feed about 20 of them in my barn. The calves all came from a nearby dairy, taken from their mama at about a day or so – and being fed a milk substitute. The mamas would then be milked with the rest of the cows.

It is very common that under such conditions, with the calves sucking on each other – that they catch the runs – and that they die of dehydration.

Anyhow, out of curiosity, I took one of the calves to Canton Veterinary Clinic – and they determined that the blood was coagulated and still in their heart – meaning that they had been DEAD – at the time their heads were cut off – for whatever reason.

And about six months later an article appeared in the Canton paper – to the effect that my precinct constable C.B. Wiley had “solved” the mystery – that the heads simply had been taken by a friend of the young neighbor to whom the calves belonged – for this ROCK GARDEN.

Calf mystery solved.

But why did the young fellow – when he showed up in the morning – come up to my door – asking me whether I had been down to the barn that morning?

Certainly NO ONE had a reason – to come down to my barn – to be cutting off the heads of DEAD calves.

THE ANSWER: The young fellow the night BEFORE – had loaded the DEAD calves on his flatbed – had taken them OFF my farm, cut off their heads – and brought them back that morning – for whatever reason – and by asking whether I had been down to the barn that morning – WAS MAKING SURE I HAD NOT BEEN DOWN TO THE BARN – and had seen that there were no HEADLESS CALVES down there – before he had brought them back down there this morning.

So why did he do this?

I was of course all tied up in the court with that damn BEAVER DAM CASE – afraid and in need of help.

AMEN