Murders On The Mountain

Herein is a true story involving multiple murder, political corruption and cover-up and medical malpractice. Real names are used and inside is an almost unbelievable account of what happens when greed, money, power and politics totally corrupted a whole town and state with crooked police, public elected officials and a state endorsed medical doctor – Charles W. Harlan - all who participated in the murder and cover-up of a 26 year old man, named Timothy Earl Graham and that is what this story is primarily about. Three innocent children on another occasion were also murdered. Jackie Bouldin Jr. age 13, his stepbrother Darren Keith Kincer age 15, and Jeffery B. Walling age 15.

To the average individual one would believe that Van Buren County, a small community blessed with beautiful mountains, the home of Fall Creek Falls would be the perfect place to live and raise your children. Not so, if you are considered unfriendly to the local Sheriff Donnie Evans and his family, “all who are his deputies”.

In most communities when the law pulls behind your vehicle you wonder, have I ran a stop sign or some other small minor infraction. In Van Buren County -- you wonder if today is the day “you are to be murdered” - under color of law, “as my brother Timothy Earl Graham was”, and as the above three children were.

If Sheriff Donnie Evans and his family of deputies were put to the test to answer these numerous questions their evil misdeeds would wither under the light of truth.

(1). During his tenure as sheriff numerous murders and the disappearance of individual’s has occurred including but not limited to Terry Bouldin’s disappearance and probable murder.

(2). Another local man named Bobby Joe Grove wrecked his car – leaving county route 30 and landed in a [sinkhole]. As his car burst into flames numerous people contacted the Sheriff’s office and reported this fire. Sheriff Donnie Evans did not investigate! His response was: “It’s raining it will go out.”

There on the ground, horribly burned penned under his car, Bobby Joe Grove died! Because of Sheriff Donnie Evans lack of perspective a man whose life might have been saved was left to die. Bobby Joe Grove’s body and car remained within this [sinkhole] next to State Highway 30 from February 21, 1990, until April 17, 1990. If the above was not bad enough the family grief did not end there. Bobby Joe’s body was discovered and recovered on his daughter’s birthday.
(3). During the month of March 1995, Sheriff Evans brother, Thomas Evans was incarcerated at the Van Buren County Jail. Simultaneously while being held at Van Buren County Jail on charges for worthless checks – Thomas Evans was implemented for other crimes he was involved in, namely Texas, New York, and Georgia. Away from the jail Sheriff Evans left control to the jailer, his daughter, Tina Evans. While on her watch Thomas Evans simply walked away from the jail – never to return - or to face any charges. Please read this true story and if you agree help me stop this and much more that has not been discussed. These same people are still in control and the corruption continues to the present day.

April 11, 1993
To explain to you the story of Timothy Earl Graham, I will have to roll the clock back to another era. An era that existed years ago and existed in the rolling hills and mountains of Tennessee. Timothy Graham was a simple country boy. A small man with sandy red hair and weighing one hundred fifty seven pounds and standing five feet, seven inches tall. He grew up in the outdoors hunting, fishing, playing softball with his relatives and friends. His greatest thrill in life was simply blowing his trumpet and singing at community parties. For his simple life, although he wanted very little, he was a farmer and cut timber. A man who never left the mountains of Tennessee, or in fact even his home county. Timothy Graham didn’t even have a criminal record. He heard tell of another world out there, but Timothy just wanted to live with his wife and have children, and raise a family, in the mountains that he loved. Nothing fancy for Timothy –no fine cars, big houses or riches. Unfortunately like most of us, Timothy didn’t realize that everyone was not like him, until it was too late.

His friends and his family say he was incapable of thinking bad of anyone and consequently, didn’t think anyone would harbor ill feelings toward him.

A simple man with a simple life, he didn’t realize that others were jealous and envious of him. He was to become “a stepping stone” for another man’s anger and career. That man was named Jeffery Cole and that’s what my story is about. I am his brother and I’m going to tell you how a man that just wanted to live a simple life; now lives no more at all. For you see my brother was murdered, and I’m going to tell you how, where, and why.

I owe this to my brother, Timothy Earl Graham. That’s all I’ll ever be able to give him or do for him - to tell his story. It’s too late for me to do anything else for him, but to hope he somehow, somewhere, knows I’m doing this for him and that he knows I still love him. We all do; his entire family that he left behind.

Briefly, let me tell you what Timothy’s murder did to him. He will never again see the sun go up or down. He’ll never again be able to walk under the moon and see a sky full of stars. He’ll never again hear a bird singing or see a squirrel running across his path. He’ll never
again feel the wind on his back or the rain on his face. Never again will Timothy go swimming or get his feet wet. He’ll never again walk in the rain and feel the mud between his toes. Timothy lost all that on the day he was murdered, and I his brother Johnny Ray Graham am finally bringing it all out for my brother, Timothy Graham. Why? Because I love him and miss him and I hope you will, once you read his story and see what happened to him. It is not a short story— it can’t be told in just a few words. But please take a few minutes out of your day or night, and let’s say hello to my brother Timothy Earl Graham, and get to know him. And at the end of my story, you’ll realize why it’s so hard to say goodbye to him. But saying goodbye is what we must do, because Timothy Earl Graham is gone forever, due to a vengeful and jealous man named Jeffery Cole.

This is Timothy Earl Graham’s story. If he stays in your mind and your memory for a while after you read about him, then tell someone else about Timothy and what happened to him and better still let someone else read this.

Only in one’s memory will Timothy Earl Graham ever live again. In our memories and in our hearts. God bless you Timothy and rest in peace.

Timothy Earl Graham
MURDERED BY JEFFERY COLE
August 22, 1987