**Wantonness Will Create a Fuss when Incompetence is as Incompetence Does**

 By C. Dawn Campbell – Published 12/05/24

We moved to Mammoth Spring in 2021.

We had no idea what it would bring, or we would not have come.

Shortly after moving in, from our carport, we were robbed.  The laughter we’ve been deprived of makes me angry, though I’ve not sobbed.

Due to the robbery, Chief Turnbough suggested we park our truck in the alley.  Assistant Chief Barnett later threatened to have our truck towed and unclear is the finale.

I have never felt so angry in all of my whole life. Every day I feel we’re in danger and it’s all from foolish strife.

So, we lost two lawnmowers and they both were great. Because of evil actions, stirred up is so much hate.

Chief Turnbough suggested we park our truck in the alley to detour the traffic. We learned, though, we were being set up. What came later felt quite tragic.

In October of 2023, an elderly widow neighbor had a fall. Instead of calling her offspring, we are whom she’d call.

While she was in the hospital, her youngest son brought a ladder to her home. That was the second time he came here and I thought his mouth might foam.

The first time we saw Randy (two days earlier) he was peering in his mama’s cellar. The worst kind are not handy and she was counting on that feller (sic).

She was counting on both her sons to help her out in life. Instead, they chose to shun her and with them she had such strife.

So, on October 30, 2023... Randy broke into her home, which we did see.

We called the local police, who acted as if it was okay. *“There’s nothing I can do.”* and *“It’s a civil matter,”* Chief Turnbough did say.

Dave then called Fulton County, who sent James Turnbough there. I did not foresee what was amounting and had no idea this depth of scare.

Assistant Chief Barnett came barreling out of their truck. He charged toward us instead of the burglar, causing us to have bad luck.

Dave backed him up real quick, so Barnett did not get a tackle. I think some of these folks in Mammoth Spring are sick as on Facebook they gossip and cackle.

A preacher of all things has slandered us a lot. Foolish is one whom, evil brings. Tampered with is what we got.

Randy removed his mom’s AC unit from the window in her bedroom. Dave pointed out his unproved appearance, yet found no respect and instead, just gloom.

Both cops finally agreed to force Randy to provide authority to enter the house. Of course, Randy could not, so instead would hide quietly just like a mouse.

About one month later we encountered an issue with a neighbor to the east. He shouted and cussed and acted like a hater. He threatened we’d be getting in trouble and acted like an enraged beast.

Also, that same day, Chief Turnbough notified us there is a paper at City Hall instructing our widowed neighbor’s sons are not allowed at her home. Fast forwarding to March, Dave used the word sh!t describing to assistant Chief Barnett, how he’d treated us, while they were on the telephone.

The neighbor to the east had built a gigantic wall. We witnessed little concrete spilled, so we knew it would soon fall.

We contacted the JP and then a state representative to make those guys act right. The City had refused to enforce state laws, acting like they wanted to see a fight.

On 03/22, a used car lot rep attacked Dave while threatening to cause Dave pain. One thing no one can do is, what we’ve done wrong, somehow explain.

In September of 2023, we were attacked by a loose pit-Bull dog in the alleyway one block behind our place. If the City of a Mammoth Spring responded to our complaint we have no idea, because, us, they did not face.

The only thing we were informed of is, Melissa Rogers has a dog like the one who attacked us.  It’s amazing to me Dave only said, *“sh!t,”* because these folks make me seriously want to cuss.

On April  first we were on the agenda for the City Hall meeting. Although we were never able to object to the wall, it felt much like a beating.

Mayor Busch alleged the wall was coming down, because *“they want to get along.”*He then pushed us with his words, so many which were wrong.

After diffusing our wall speech, the mayor accused Dave of cussing out his cop. Dave described the issues each until that mayor made him stop.

Danny Busch then sneered his words while chuckling as if he was having fun. As if we were just two turds, he alleged we were the guilty ones.

Mayor Busch alleged he’d received complaints about us concerning everything we’d just said. Every single person in that room that night looked at us as if they could care less if we were dead.

A FOIA Request revealed lies, because about us they could not produce a complaint.  One thing I can say about every one of those guys, Godly, I believe they ain’t (sic).

Dave had heard enough and so tried getting me to leave. I pulled back my arm as soon as he touched my sleeve.

I said, *“No; I want to hear this.”* I asked the mayor to explain to us what he meant. Each of that mayor’s words sounded like a hiss and to a fact, he refused to hint.

That mayor then alleged we have no friends where we live. Dave and I were both ready to leave; we were exhausted from each fib.

This time I did not pull away when my husband touched my arm.  And that is when I heard the most intrusive, misguided alarm. The pimp-like demand concerning my body caused me to feel much harm. That group must not have learned, toward each other, Dave and I could not feel more charm

*“DON’T EVER TOUCH YOUR WIFE LIKE THAT AGAIN,”* boomed an out-of-order dude. I believe that was such a horrible sin and he could not have been more rude.

Dave can touch me however and whenever he so chooses. I have zero respect for anyone who, another person, abuses.

That was an abuse that police chief did to us. He was not finished, either. You should have heard him fuss.

Dave and I both walked straight up to our attacker. There was total silence in the room; one could not hear laughter.

Dave asked our attacker if he was kidding.  The cop doubled down his views as if doing others’ bidding.

I reminded James Turnbough Dave is my husband and can touch me anyway he wants to. James Turnbough said nothing in response to my notice, although he wasn’t through.

Dave and I left the building and then we both returned. Inside my brain was reeling and the anger in me just burned.

More, I wanted to say to those *“men.”*I wanted to put them each in their rightful place. In taking a stand, I went back in that small meeting room to look at each wrong face.

Dave stayed in the lobby minding his own business. Chief Turnbough still sat in the lobby while continuing to hiss.

*“GET BACK IN THAT MEETING,”* barked the rude and aggressive man. *“Get in there with your wife”* and *“be a man,”* were that cop’s Color of Law demands.

I finally heard enough, so then I took a stand. I walked back to the lobby and let the abuser see my hand.

I held my finger straight and informed our abuser of the facts. I also told my husband the meeting was being disrupted, which was  due to James Turnbough’s acts.

When I told James Turnbough Dave has never been aggressive with me, this time there were replies. Twice, James Turnbough stated, *“I know,”* as he quickly blinked his eyes.

I went back into the meeting and we again addressed the loose pit-bull dog. This is my opinion and I think Danny Busch is a skinny hog.

Mayor Busch alleged I was lying since there is a supposed electric fence. This is also my opinion and I think that mayor is really dense.

That dog certainly did attack us no matter what he pretends. I wish that’s all that’s happened, though this is not the end. The dog’s owner also attacked us and his wife got on Facebook and committed a 9th Commandment sin.

Chief Turnbough’s words have quieted down a lot. A letter of rebuke, James Turnbough quickly got.

On April 15th, we served the City with a notice to preserve the April Fools’ video. After what they did on April Fool, deleting it is how we figured they would go.

On April Fools’ Day, Chief Turnbough also alleged we’ll need to hire an attorney. I believe any grief our adversaries get, more they wrought and hopefully, they are learning.

*“You’d better watch what you say on the website,”* is something else James Turnbough did say on that day where he abandoned rules. A short time later, Councilman Barry O’Dell went publicly on Facebook to defame us and call us fools.

It looks like Barry is deflecting after seeing all his posts.  Us, I know The Trinity is protecting and each act, God knows.

We moved our marquee sign into the front yard and built a sturdy frame. For all the bad that’s happened, there’s many jerks I blame.

We sent letters of rebuke to all the cities *“men.”* I believe they retaliated even more so then.

Our only words disputed by Councilman Barry were calling him a *“pastor.”*  I know everything will work out; though I wish it’d work out faster.

Instead of addressing the issues, they passed out our letters at the June 10th council meeting. I think they did this to shame us and cause us even more to be seething.

Truly, I’ve never been so mad before after what on July 16th they did. They attacked us with lawfare, criminally and civilly and the civil suits they filed, we’re now so glad they did.

Honestly, we are happy James Turnbough filed his suit. It was brought maliciously and it’s as if he thinks he’s cute.

James and Melissa Rogers sued us the same day. Also, it appears they sent three attackers our way.

Randy, Gary and Brenda Dunn stopped on 7/16 into the City Hall. Everyone of these folks’ moves evidences they have gall.

The Dunn trio informed the City crew on 7/16, they expected trouble with us.  When James Turnbough notified us on or about 12/6/23 the Dunn brothers were banned, his words we did trust.

We relied on Chief Turnbough’s word, so, on 7/16, believed we could defend our neighbor. Had we realized it was a blatant trap, we would have stopped such labor.

As soon as Dave walked through the neighbor’s carport, he was attacked by Gary Dunn.  Before we walked up there, Dave called 911.

James Turnbough stood down to our attack while lying to dispatch. He called the dispatcher back confessing after, his lie, his assistant did catch.

Officer Crawford waited almost eight minutes before responding to Dave’s plea.  He was informed I recorded the Dunns’ assaults by me.

Officer Crawford ignored my words and lied in his report. Much of the things Mr. Crawford said, he cannot support.

He also lied to have separated the parties and we actually asked him to.  Mr. Crawford acted inappropriately because separating us, he refused to do.

The Dunn trio assaulted Dave and lied saying they are the victim. I told them all I was recording; it isn’t like I tricked ‘em.

When MSPD made the report to arrest Dave, they made GREAT-BIG error. All they created on July 16th, I believe was to cause us more terror.

A blaring error was made by Melissa Rogers’ mom (Barbara Gann) notarizing the wrong cop. So, by the Arkansas Secretary of State, Ms. Gann got a BIG bop.

The bop is, she was reprimanded; she notarized to have sworn someone she didn’t. A Notarization is supposed to be honest and on Dave’s arrest papers, it isn’t.

In the four spiteful criminal cases District Clerk Brandon Holder prejudiced Dave. He alleged by an attorney is how Dave’s papers will be gave (sic).

Dave then filed a FOIA request, so Mr. Holder then allegedly gave Dave the whole file. Some of the things Mr. Holder’s done do cause me to rile.

Brandon Holder’s wife teaches school in a town where, last month we were attacked.  What they’ve done to us is not cool and shows how much their minds do lack.

One of the attackers revealed he is conspiring with our adversaries by ordering Dave without cause*, “with a woman,”* not to be *“aggressive.”* Thankfully, God’s in control, which makes this less scary.  Of course, knowing demonic souls are committing fraud against one truly is depressive.

We were attacked in Koshkonong by two strange men parroting James Turnbough’s et al’s false light allegations.  I imagine when the Fulton County Sheriff’s Department fraudulently entered Dave’s arrest as *“domestic battering”* it caused James Turnbough, et al to feel feel giddy and with such elation.

After being invited by Kenneth and Doris Brown to a festival, we fell for the excursion. We were spared in the 10/19/24 attacks by a scary diversion.

As soon as I got out of our rig, I started taking pics. We saw someone fall into a hole too big, which made us both feel sick.

We located a group of people getting ready for outhouse races.  When we told them we saw Charlie fall into a hole, happiness showed in some faces.

The mayor began to argue when we told her about the hole.  It was hard to believe what was happening until surmising their goal.

The mayor asked us to show her what we were talking about.  Her husband then hopped onto the sidewalk and made me want to shout.

Robert Johnson shamed his name when, my husband, he abused.  I think it is disheartening he shares a name with one of the greatest of the Blues.

Robert shoved Dave in Dave’s chest and asked Dave where Dave thought Dave was going.  I did everything within my power to ensure no punches would be throwing.

While retreating to our rig, Dave was assaulted by the mayor’s step-daughter’s lover.  Animal hair was upon his shirt SO BIG, he acted insane and as if a killer instead of like a brother.

Those folks acted strange as they tried opposing responsibility for their hole.  If one looked up the mayor and husband’s Facebooks, one might think each is a righteous soul.

They were far from righteous on 10/19, as Dave was goaded into a fight. I am married to the-best-type-of man to be seen and he was the one who acted right.

The corpulent and hairy man who attacked Dave stated awful and x-rated things.  When people try entrapping others, they must not realize it’s them receiving dings.

When James and Melissa sued us, they both made up the quote for their injunction request. I wonder if those who commit false witnessing look in the mirror as intuition tells them *“you’re so far from the best.”*

Chief Turnbough’s complaint and amended complaint alleges Dave *“aggressively attempted”* to touch me on April Fools. The fact District Clerk Holder (Turnbough’s friend) withheld Gary Dunn’s exonerating medical report shows these guys think, for them, there are no rules.

Brandon Holder signed Dave’s arrest warrant with its blatantly-wonky Notarization.  The fact they’re still clinging to their error to harm Dave shows they know no compassion, or appreciation.

I know God will deal with them and just because they feel exempt from rules does not mean they are.  If they think they are more special, they’re fools; bad acts are far from par.

Apparently, the Dunn trio really was there on 7/16 to take our neighbor against her will. They now act as if they were successful, so we know that was the deal.

Fortunately, under the Color of Law, Officer Crawford summoned an ambulance for our neighbor that day. Our neighbor underwent and passed a forced evaluation with positive things about her the paramedic on his report did say.

Apparently, our neighbor’s son found a doc who’d say he saw our neighbor on the 16th of July. You can watch the video and learn yourself whether or not that is a lie.

Our neighbor became a ward based on what that doctor said. Her son told her on July 16th, he doesn’t have to bury her by his dad whenever she is dead.

Randy Dunn actually vocalized, the best thing his mom ever called him was a *“son of a bitch.”*  It is obvious to me those guys, instead of caring for their mother, themselves, they seek to enrich.

Melissa Rogers filed bankruptcy and failed to disclose our counterclaims.  While her SLAPP suit was automatically stayed, she proceeded against us so our resources would be drained.

So we really want to move since there’s so many here so mean. When I look at Barry O’Dell’s Facebook page, it’s hard to believe it’s an adult I’ve seen.

Citizens, too often, try coercing us into dropping our counterclaims.  They tell us untrue things while acting as if we deserve the blame.

The joke is on them since we can see.  They’ve spoken dimly showing they’re not free.

One alleged we will lose to James, because being a *“Turnbough”* makes him *“*s*trong.”*  What people are ignoring is how much James is wrong.

One girl alleged no one will like us if we stand up for the truth.  We cannot be intimidated by someone who acts uncouth.

I told that girl, someone who does not like me for standing against wrong is not worth being liked by.  I pray with all my heart to leave the Ozarks before long and these issues are the reason why.

Some who try to intimidate us take things from us for free.  It seems too many folks fuss to thrive, so won’t let others be.

When Mr. Turnbough sued us, he whined we called him negligent for providing a witness statement to a neighbor who was burglarized by a person we witnessed acting strange.  It is disheartening when someone destroys trust and dealing with liars is a labor.  If someone wants to buy our place, buying it can be arranged.