Pregnant mares don’t only make babies. They also make estrogen for cosmetics. So for a start, keep them constantly pregnant. And, since the estrogen is contained in the urine, keep the mare continuously in harness. How else would you keep the precious waste from being wriggled away all over the clover?

The stuff that nightmares are made of... What happens to the unwanted foals wouldn’t raise a horse-laugh either.

Cocooned?

The silk moth pupa grows into a chrysalis cocooned in a security blanket, spun in one unbroken thread. Before the moth can break out and spoil everything, the cocoon is cooked in boiling water and the silk thread wound smoothly off.

Where have all the silk moths gone?

Gone to steam-baths every one.

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Kangaroo Court?

Verdict: Guilty.

The shy kangaroo carries its babies in a little pouch with a ringside view—mothers will be mothers! Even on the run they will not put their precious burden down. Bottom-heavy because of their ‘fifth leg’ the tail, neither are they built for great escapes. They have been killed in their numbers for their toes on key chains and ‘kanga’ shoes.

Do they make better pouches because it comes naturally?

Tiger, tiger

burning bright...

An unmarked coat is the cat’s whiskers; and tigers do play ball. A spiked iron ball is dangling in the cage. “Go on! It won’t bite!” The teased animal paws, naps... bites. The spiked drive through the roof of the mouth. The bloodletting kills...tricking slow death. But time is not of the essence.

The coat that comes through without a scratch is. And there are many ways to skin a cat!

Never say die!

Say damn!

Before man built dams, there was the eager beaver...the only animal besides man who radically altered his environment. They could teach man a thing or two.

But man has other axes to grind. The castoreum with which it marks its territory is the holy oil of the perfume industry. While the coat, silken guard hair over downy lining, is the golden fleece of the fur trade. It needs 80 pelts to make one coat. Nature’s clever little engineers cannot dam the waters when they run blood.

Leap frog!

Frogs seem to lack for it. In the breeding season they lead the catcher to their lotus pads, croaking heavenly for their mates.

Paralyzed by lantern glare, they are easily piqued off. At the centre, the deadwood is tossed away. A blunt clapper pets paid to the rest. The skin goes for purses, The better half, waist down, for “Frog Legs”.

The bitter half ’croaks it’, hours later. Maybe if one kissed a frog one would discover a prince. Show me a fairy tale, and I’ll show you a happy ending.

Born guinea pigs!

If you want to know what it feels like to be one, try this little experiment. Cut 5 strips of adhesive tape. Stick one on any bit of skin. Strip off. Slap second on de-fuzzed patch. Strip. plaster third, no cheating, on the same patch. Ready? Steady... Off it goes.

Some guinea pigs are born, not made, batch-reared for the purpose. Repeated skinnings later, after-shave lotion is splashed on. Two days later, it’s inspected for chemical burn. Human beings, not being guinea pigs, may have different skin reactions to after-shave. So the whole macabre exercise may well prove nothing.

Oh, well! Guinea pigs are a dime a dozen. How many would that be to the guinea?

If you wish to support life against purposeless death, the life that celebrates bird and flower, the fish in the stream, the lamb in the pasture, life made articulate in a child’s first words, come join the crusade of Beauty Without Cruelty. If you want to know more about what you can do personally, to choose between animal and humane alternatives, write to us at the address below.

Applications for membership and contributions may also be sent to:

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Without Cruelty

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Cover
Illustration: Ms. Rita Braganza
SQUIRREL MONKEYS found to be subjected to the LD50 Test in which they are forced-fed with cosmetics to discover level at which 50% die.

Beauty Without Cruelty is a way of life which causes no creature of land, sea or air, terror, torture or death.
EDITORIAL

Apprently there is no symbiotic relationship between the dealers in cosmetic trade and those opposed to the abuse of the animals in promoting that trade. To counter the agony involved in carrying out the tests in laboratories on animals, anti-vivisection movements such as the American Fund for Alternatives to Animal Research, International Association Against Painful Experiments on Animals (U.K.) and the like of them are bringing home the message that animals too feel happiness or pain as we humans do. 24th April 1983 was designated the World Day for Laboratory Animals and on that day, mass demonstrations were organised at a few centres in U.S.A. The objective is to keep out animals from the whirl of grisly tests and experiments, and to help it materialise, grants are given to scientists to evolve effective alternative tests. It is a matter of satisfaction that the animals which are retrieved from the jaws of a critical trial are assigned to homes where they receive love and care.

Not even the most tortuous reasoning can justify the unconscionable affliction on the dumb, innocent creatures in a land which would claim to be civilised. The nettle of suffering goes unnoticed in the flurry of medical research which has reached a feverish pitch. As the manufacturers and traders in cosmetics and beauty products are lucratively ensconced in their business, a sea-change in their attitude is difficult to come about without the vocal and influential section of public opinion making a determined bid to demolish the demon of incredible carnage. Our naïvete and ignorance of the scale of horror looming out from the laboratories unfolds the story of the utter indifference and culpable neglect of the mass of people to the dreadful torture on the animals. The number of people who take interest in the well being of the animals and denounce the pogrom ever inflicted on them is minuscule. This seems to be partly due to intellectual stupor and partly nonchalance with which we take atrocities as the order of the day.

It has been estimated that over a million animals die every year in the testing of cosmetics and beauty products. Shampoo tests on rabbits involve severe swelling, discharge and blistering of their eyes, leading to the destruction of the cornea. When testing lipsticks, hair dyes and other makeup preparations, vast quantities of test material are forced down the throats of animals, causing prolonged and agonising pain and even rupturing their internal organ. In skin irritant tests, the application of test substances results in severe chemical burns to the exposed skin of the animals. These are only a few instances of the large number of chemical tests which maim the animals, subject them to hideous suffering and even cause their unnatural death.

The banal statement that the people should avoid use of cosmetics will not help much. The remedy, even though not entire, calls for alternatives which can replace the animal-based substances.

S.M. MASANI

This issue has been kindly sponsored by
M/s. J. WILLIAMS & CO.

From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, April–June 1983.
FROM MY DESK...

Some GOOD NEWS to rejoice over: At long last the Baby Seals are saved! (See article on following page.) Also, Turkey has decided to ban hunting of Dolphins from April 1983. The slaughter of about 50,000 Dolphins each year has resulted in bringing the species close to extinction in the Black Sea. The meat of these mammals is converted into chicken feed and their oil is used for leather tanning and industrial lubricants.

Monkeys are no less loved internationally. We join all animal lovers in being pleased that the ban on their export from India has not been lifted.

In fact, Beauty Without Cruelty strongly feels that animal export, live or dead and converted into consumer items should be stopped. We read of snakeskins being confiscated ever so often, only to be later auctioned by Government, and then legally exported. This procedure most certainly encourages the reptile skin trade for as long as there is a supply the demand will be created. The one and only way to halt the illegal trade in wild life products is to ensure that the seized items do not get back into circulation. Several countries, such as Ceylon, are now realising that the solution lies in destruction of these items. The trade would thereby not be indirectly encouraged, and the fact that confiscated goods would involve a heavy financial loss would make culprits think twice before taking such risks.

It is hoped that very soon the illegal international sale in musk, obtained from the innocent Himalayan musk deer, will also be curtailed. Recent research by a Professor of Chemistry in Europe has shown that musk is also found in human glands, especially in the armpit. Human musk can only be extracted in minute quantities. Therefore "human" musk being produced synthetically has been welcomed by two major perfume companies who will be launching human musk products some time during this year.

We wonder why when satisfactory alternatives of non-animal origin are available animals need to be exploited? The pictures given below depict a musk deer subjected to intense pain and fright during the extraction of musk. The mortality rate of these highly strung animals when kept in captivity is a minimum of fifty per cent.

DIANA RATNAGAR
Chairperson
BRUTALITY THAT SHOOK THE WORLD

JUNE SOUTHWORTH

At last the baby seals are saved

The message to the Canadian Government is written across the icy wastes in blood-red letters.

The seal hunts that shocked the world for 20 years are finished.

The campaign to save the baby seals in their pretty white coats from the annual slaughter by Canadian and Norwegian sealers has knocked the bottom out of the sealskin trade and effectively halted the hunts.

The final death blow to the appalling massacre on the ice came 24 hours ago (March 1, 1983) in Brussels when Common Market Ministers agreed on an obligatory ban on the import of all baby seal products from October 1.

The big sealing ships that end up with their decks awash with blood would normally be preparing to put to sea. Their captains have announced they will not be hunting this year.

It is a massive defeat for the Canadian Government, which attempted to pass off the annual carnage as ‘culls’ for the conservation of the species.

It deliberately used phrases like ‘harvest of the sea’ to imply the seals were a crop like any other. It insisted that the methods of killing the seals were perfectly humane.

While the anti-hunt lobby patiently gutted this shoal of red herrings, anyone who has seen the seal hunt knew what the main issue was all about.

Dignity

It’s about a worldwide distaste at the thought of big men bludgeoning defenceless babies for financial gain.

What the Canadian Government wilfully refused to see was that skinning a pup on the ice in front of its mother was an affront to human dignity.

A year ago, I stood on the solid ice of the Gulf of St. Lawrence in winter and watched in cold anger the merciless slaughter of the baby harp seals.

One moment, a ten-day-old seal pup would be looking up trustingly into the face of a hardened hunter; the next it would be a lifeless pulp, its guts steaming on the ice as the sealer ripped its coat off its back.

In between came the death blow, from a huge hardwood club that cracked down on the pup’s skull right between those trusting eyes.

And all the while, hovering anxiously in the background its mother looked on. Sometimes a mother would even make a show of defiance, but the pup would be isolated and ruthlessly cut down.

Everywhere I looked sealers were clubbing and hacking. Like a huge wound in the ice, hundreds of bloody pulps were dragged across to the ship.

The quota of 186,000 pups meant rich pickings for all — for the sealers, for the Norwegians who processed the skins, for the Europeans who turned them into kitsch novelties, and for the Far East quacks who peddled seal products as aphrodisiacs.
Can you honestly imagine anything quite so bizarre as having a toy seal on your mantelpiece made from the fur of a real seal pup brutally killed? And thank goodness that a woman in a sealskin coat, once an object of glamour, is now subject to abuse.

They call the butchery a cull, but it was never that. A cull is a scientific weeding out of the weak, the old, the unhealthy adults.

There is no conclusive evidence either way that the Canadian Government fixed the right quota to keep herds healthy.

It simply didn’t know what the quota should be because it had done no real research of its own on an approved scientific basis, and until last year when it allowed some experts to witness the hunt, it did little to encourage outsiders to study the herds.

It took the ‘Daily Mail’ ten days of protracted negotiation to be allowed on the ice to see the hunt - even then a helicopter earmarked for our use mysteriously took off on some other mission.

But our disclosures on the hunt were read aloud in the European Parliament, where delegates were debating a motion put forward by British MP Stanley Johnson. An overwhelming vote followed for a ban on the import of seal pup goods.

It will come into effect on October 1, if Canada and Norway do not officially end the hunts first.

Canadian sealing interests have tried to open up the Far East market in anticipation of the European ban, but a delegation came back empty-handed, despite the personal intervention of Pierre Trudeau.

Predictably the Canadian Government is seething.

It tried to bluff its way through the controversy by claiming that local fishermen relied on the baby seals for a third of their income.

Anger

In the Magdalen Islands of the Gulf I saw for myself how one fisherman lived. His way of life bore no relation to, say, an island crofter in Britain.

With two stuffed baby seals as decor, he lived in a comfortable, solid home with double glazing, freezer, colour television and all the most modish mod cons. The white skins were just the icing on his nutrious cake.

About 70 per cent of the skins taken each year used to be sold in Europe, but the Carino Company of Newfoundland, which bought 120,000 of last year’s 186,000 quota, still has skins left on its hands. Its price has halved, from £13 to £6.50 a pelt.

Britain used to import £500,000 of the skins, mostly for re-export to West Germany to be turned into ski boots and novelties.

The Euro ban is for two years, but it is most unlikely the trade will go on.

Thanks to the hot anger of a scandalised world, 180,000 enchanting seal pups this year alone will survive to take their chances the way nature intended.

Courtesy: DAILY MAIL
WE WANT CONTINUED PROTECTION FOR THE MONKEYS OF INDIA

DR. SHIRLEY MCGREAL

INDIAN EXPRESS (MADRAS)
25th February 1983

LID ON MONKEY BUSINESS:

In a press communiqué, the Joint Controller of Exports, had stated that the Government of India had decided to ban with immediate effect, export of monkeys weighing below six lbs. However, the export of monkeys above six lbs. were to be permitted for export for medical research and medical preparations. The communiqué further said “only five monkeys each weighing six lbs. and above will be allowed to be put in a crate or container, the overall dimensions of which are 36 inches long, 19 inches high and 18 inches deep, inclusive of Duckboard flooring, a removable food and water tray and also a removable droppings tray.”

The International Primate Protection League was very saddened to receive the announcement reproduced on this page. We do hope it is not true, and, that if it is true, the ban will again be reinstated.

The monkeys of India need their human friends to stand up for them. The animal slave traders are always pushing their case to Government. We must show no less persistance.

Indian religion and culture teach that cruelty to animals is never justified, even when it allegedly brings benefits to humans. Therefore, monkeys should be welcome in the land of their birth.

The 1977 export ban was instituted on humane grounds because exported monkeys were being used in cruel experiments overseas over which India had no control. One of the countries that treats experimental monkeys with great cruelty is the United States. Since the ban, there have been no new laws to prevent cruelty to monkeys, such laws as have been introduced to the U.S. Congress having failed passage due to pressure on legislators from experimentalists. Therefore to renew monkey exports would be to abandon monkeys to the same terrible fate as before.

With increased war hysteria in the United States, both the United States and the Soviet Union are building up their military might. Both countries use monkeys to evaluate the effects of nuclear weapons, chemical agents and biological warfare agents on man’s closest relative, the monkey.

The American press has recently revealed several terrible experiments on monkeys. In one, monkeys are struck with repeated blows to the head at the University of Pennsylvania to study the effects of prizefight boxing, a savage sport which kills many participants. The aim of boxing is to knock your opponent unconscious. Why should monkeys suffer because humans participate in bloody sports?

At Case Western University, heads of monkeys are being cut off and attached to the bodies of other monkeys (whose heads have been removed) as a way to one day have human head transplants. The new “person” would be totally unable to move from the neck down, because all nerves would be severed. Monkeys have lived in terrible suffering this way for up to 9 days.

The monkey exporters are men of great cruelty and greed with no feeling of reverence for life. At present, the movie
“Gandhi” is playing to packed movie houses all over the United States. People are talking “ahinsa”. Renewal of the monkey slave trade at a time when Indian ideas are so respected would give the wrong impression that the “ahinsa” spirit is dead. It isn’t. Because we know many who have shown themselves as friends of India’s primates and come to their aid in this hour of crisis. We know that the great Mahatma would want the monkeys of India to be allowed to live out their lives in India.

STOP PRESS
(27th April, 1983)

THE NEWS ITEM REPRODUCED ABOVE RELATES TO 25 YEARS AGO. THE DY. MINISTER (ENVIRONMENT) HAS ASSURED B.W.C. THAT “THERE IS NO BASIS AT ALL FOR ANY APPREHENSION THAT THE GOVERNMENT HAS CHANGED ITS POLICY ON THE EXPORT Rhesus Monkeys.” THE BAN ON EXPORT OF MONKEYS FROM INDIA CONTINUES.
SCENES FROM LABORATORY LIFE

GEORGE TARGET

When she was seven she had a pet cat called Gandalf, a short-haired grey with orange eyes and mysterious ways.

On her fourteenth birthday her parents gave her a golden retriever puppy with floppy ears, galumphing paws, and a tail with a life of its own. She called him Bilbo Baggins, and loved him like the younger brother she never had.

At home she read by the hour, at school she was top of the form in English and Literature, got seven O-levels, and wanted to take an Arts course in the Upper Fifth and Lower Sixth.

"You want something a bit more practical", said her father, who was something in the city.

So, after a lot of argument and tears and hard work, she got three A-levels in science subjects, and it was decided that she would go in for medicine.

She was twenty-two when she left university with just about a second class degree and little chance of Medical school. She tried – but competition was fierce, and she simply wasn’t well-enough qualified. True, there was always Nursing...

"What prospects are there in that?" said her father.

The thought of Teaching appalled her – and as for getting married to any one of four possibilities... well, she wasn’t all that desperate!

And so, eventually, after dozens of applications and interviews and disappointments, she managed to get a post as Laboratory Assistant (Third Grade) in a Medical Research Establishment: reasonable salary and conditions of service, pension scheme, good prospects.

"And you’ll be doing something pretty damned useful," said her father. "Unlike these Weary Willies with long hair!"

The first time she had to kill a white rat at the end of a six-day testing process she was upset. Yes, almost dead, anyway, only a mercy to put it out of its obvious misery... yet it looked up at her so piteously, its flanks heaving, the blood and mucus dribbling from its mouth and anus.

Merely took a second, of course, and she dropped the body into the sterile disposal-bin... but needed that cup of coffee at break.

"Don’t tell us you’re green about the gills already?" said her colleagues. "Wait till you start on the new series next month!"

And she was offered a friendly cigarette, and accepted it gratefully.

Within six months such things no longer bothered her.

Well, not very much, anyway.

True, she was now working with cats, and sometimes the experimental subject was more of a kitten, really, and it would purr when she picked it up, and look at her with orange eyes... but they bothered her less and less. After all, it was in the cause of Medical Science, wasn’t it, and the sufferings of humanity were going to be alleviated... or wasn’t that the general idea?

At the end of her first year she was smoking twenty a day.

At the end of her third year she was the Personal Assistant to the Head of the...
Department, and in direct charge of the latest series of improved tests on dogs which had survived the previous series.

But quite frankly, these tests were running into deep trouble: six fatalities out of ten per batch. Which was costing money, as the supply of such pre-conditioned experimental subjects wasn’t exactly easy to maintain at such a rate of demand.

"Beats me," said the Head of the Department. "Perhaps we should increase the dosage?"

"Already tried that," she said. "Merely shortens the convulsions."

"And this vocalisation is a bloody nuisance," said the Head of the Department. "Gets on my nerves. Never could stand senseless barking."

"Suppose we try terminating immediately after the main period of convulsions?" she said, "but prior to the final spasms? That way we could ascertain the condition of the surrounding tissues before the bruising damages too many cells, yes?"

"Good thinking," said the Head of the Department... and, after seventy minutes careful observation, they selected a subject from several possibles, had it removed from the cage, and placed in the standard set of restraints on the operating surface.

"Shall I terminate?" she said, reaching for the hypodermic-pack.

"No need," said the Head of the Department. "Already in coma... This’ll be enough."

And he made the primary incision.

Which, of course, was enough, as termination ensued before any possible recovery of consciousness.

True, it bothered her just that little bit... but not for long, as the resulting absence of chemical agents in the blood made the usual preparation of sections of microscopic examination much easier.

At twenty-seven she married the Chairman of the local Young Farmers, son of the second-largest egg-producer in the area: twelve battery-houses, five thousand hens in each, two houses for broilers.

Took six months leave of absence to have their first and only child, a girl...

"One’s enough, thank you. Not going through that again!"

At thirty she was Head of the Department, personally responsible for instigating original lines of research, smoking a steady forty a day, enjoying more than the occasional social drink, her marriage no longer quite what it used to be.

"Mummy?" said her six-year-old daughter one evening...

"What do you want?"

"Could I have a little baby kitten for my birthday?"

"Wouldn’t you rather have that sort of video-game thing we saw?"

"The big one?" said the child "Oh! Mummy! Could I really?" True, it cost rather more than a kitten – but, as she explained to her husband, it would be a lot less bloody trouble.

Courtesy: OUTRAGE!

VIVISECTION IS JUST A FANCY NAME FOR CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, April-June 1983.
DISSECTION IN SCHOOLS: THE RIGHT TO REFUSE

PAULINE MCKENNA

It seems logical that the animal rights movement, and especially the anti-vivisection movement, should turn attention to another area, of animal abuse – the dissection of animals in schools. Dissection, though as yet not creating high emotions in the movement, is a very important issue because it is the first rung on the ladder, often to a career involved with animal experimentation.

This is the first phase in a desensitisation process which teaches young people to subdue any finer feelings they may have and follow the old-fashioned, unenlightened occupation of inflicting suffering on animals in the hope of achieving a more comfortable life-style for humans. The continuing practice of dissection is yet another indication of Man’s present complacent attitude towards the rights of animals.

Dissection is the cutting up of the whole, or parts of, dead animals to study their internal organisation and structures. It therefore differs from vivisection which involves the use of live animals. The types of animals generally used are mice, rats, rabbits, frogs, fish (including dogfish), earthworms and insects. Of the mammals, often pregnant females are used. The numbers used are unknown since there is no requirement for any returns to be made, but it is generally estimated to be in the tens of thousands a year. Animals are supplied by animal dealers, breeders and pet shops.

In the early 1970s a working party was set up jointly by the Royal Society and Institute of Biology Education Committee specifically to examine the problems associated with dissection of animals in schools. From the various conclusions drawn by the working party, three, particularly, are worth discussion. These are:

1. That 'up to the age of sixteen years there is little need for pupils to dissect animals especially killed for this purpose'.
2. 'Pets, animals to which pupils have developed emotional attachments, should never be dissected, in view of the possible emotional disturbance which can result'.
3. 'Teachers must... avoid emotional stress or disturbance associated with dissection'.

Regarding the first recommendation above, the reason given by the various education authorities and school heads of an individual animal, it teaches about life, and it gives, a certain reality to textbook diagrams, and of course it is in any event, ultimately required by the various examining boards, ultimately required by the various examining boards.

Another interesting fact is that those who obtain a university place in a biological science, begin from the beginning, anyway. This could not easily be otherwise, because many students choose their university course only after they
have arrived there and are entitled to opt for the biological sciences, even though their 'A' levels have been obtained in such unscientific subjects as History, English or Mathematics.

The second recommendation has more serious implications: nearly all children have a natural affinity with animals – the first toys a baby has are cuddly animals. Many homes have a companion animal which the child, perhaps by design grows up with, and it is generally accepted that a closeness with an animal is a good thing; animals have been taken into the classroom to foster this relationship and to engender it in those children who until then have been deprived of this important factor in their development. And yet, concurrent with this practice, other animals are brought into the school sometimes days before to await 'sacrifice', it being understood, at least by the teaching staff, that they should not be regarded as pets. But how can you make a child understand this – and should you try? The animal is in no way less appealing than the school pet or the family companion animal no less in need of kind consideration. An animal is an animal.

Incredibly, many animals brought into the classroom specifically to be treated as pets become the very victims in the dissection lesson. There is a certain grimness of attitude on the part of the education authorities, including the teaching staff, which expects a child to make the heartless distinction between the two and which risks it experiencing an emotional disturbance if it cannot make the distinction. If the working party recognised ten years ago that emotional disturbance could be caused to a child through seeing a certain animal prepared for dissection, possibly even witness its death, why is it still happening?

And what of the development of undesirable attitude in pupils (an unhealthy pleasure which some children might experience), also touched upon by the working party? Who is effectively to scotch this? It is obvious that neither the education authorities nor the teaching staff will do anything, since they do not acknowledge that the problem exists – do not yet recognise that possible harm is being done to the children in their care.

The most common method of killing mammals used to be dosing with chloroform but early this year, chloroform was scheduled as a medicine available only on prescription and therefore no longer available to schools for this purpose. The method since recommended is a sharp blow on the back of the head or a sharp jerk of the head; the tragedy is that no formal training is given and teachers are simply left to do their best. Earthworms – which do feel pain – are killed by immersion in boiling water. Other creatures, it is reported, are frozen to death in the fridge or drowned. It is difficult, in the light of these reports, to understand how teachers can comply with the recommendation to 'avoid emotional stress or disturbance'.

Until such time as the education authorities regulate and elevate their muddled thinking on the role of animals in education (companions or tools) to accord with the increasingly enlightened attitudes of the population as a whole, the responsibility for the welfare of the children and animals concerned, will have to be borne by the parents. Parents do, in fact, have the right to prevent their children from being exposed to any influences which would conflict with their own or their children's ethical principles, and, indeed, some are now exercising this right in U.K. The climate is right for a stand to be taken; if
sufficient protests were to be made, we would very quickly see an end to dissection in schools and alternative methods found — there is possibly a lack of alternative (non-animal) teaching material available, but this problem is thought to stem from the present complacent attitude on the part of the education authorities.

Dissection, like vivisection, must end because it engenders and perpetuates a cynical disregard for animals — and for the more sensitive humans — who continue to be sacrificed under the relentlessly rolling wheels of the juggernaut called science.

Courtesy: OUTRAGE!

**NEWSPICK**

*“The Times of India” March 10, 1983*

**Rhino’s Horn Myths**

People seem to think that the Rhino’s Horn possesses magical qualities. How else can one explain its use, in one form or another, to combat fever or get rid of pus formations and intestinal bacteria. There is a strong belief that consumed in its powdered form it acts as an aphrodisiac. A fragment of the horn worn as a charm is supposed to make the wearer invulnerable. Some even place it under the bed of a woman in labour so as to facilitate the birth of the baby.

A recent study has openly mocked at the medicinal and other qualities of the horn and dismissed them as so many myths. Its findings need to be given the widest possible publicity if only to reduce the widespread slaughter of rhinos. At one time they abounded in areas that stretch from West Pakistan across the Indus and Gangetic plains to north-eastern India. And there were three varieties: the Javan, the Asatic two-horned rhino and the Great Indian one-horned rhino. Now only the last is to be found and that too in a few pockets in Assam and West Bengal.

Though the killing of rhinos was banned by the 1954 law, poachers are undeterred since a rhino horn fetches as much as Rs.30,000 and more. And it is no trouble killing one as it is the easiest target, hardly able to run at more than an amiable trot when threatened by a hunter’s gun. Clearly the methods to track down the poachers need to be improved. The rhino sancturaries should be guarded against encroachment by villagers so that their habitat does not continue to dwindle.

**THE UNHEEDED WARNING**

The manufacturers of THALIDOMIDE were warned by a German scientist who had been testing the drug using tissue culture, that it was highly dangerous. The company told him the drug was perfectly safe as it had been tested on over 3,000 animals! We all know the results on humans...
"TAVIZ"
AJIT M. JURIASINGHANI

"Taviz" means Talisman – an item supposed to have magic powers for the wearer. But, how can an organ or limb of a dead animal impart such powers, more so when the acquisition has subjected a dumb, innocent animal to suffering and maiming?

About a year ago, I remember a man sitting on the road-side near the Railway Station. Sadly, one of the beautiful Owls he was selling had no eyes. I discovered, to my astonishment, that the bird’s eyes had been removed to make a “taviz”

The pedler also had in his possession four Monitor Lizards. He claimed that the blood of this reptile would benefit the purchaser and was therefore prepared to cut the neck of each of these lizards with a sharp blade. He hoped to sell the drained blood for about Rs.15/- per glass.

A local animal welfare society intervened and with the assistance of the Police the Owls and Lizards were rescued alive, and later rehabilitated in the wild.

Talismans, such as eyes, horns, feet, ears and tails of animals and birds, or reptile blood, oil and organs of wild creatures prescribed as aphrodisiacs are fallacies which need to be scorned. In these enlightened times Man urgently needs to protect, not needlessly exploit species with whom he shares the World.

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Statement about ownership and other particulars about the newspaper entitled COMPASSIONATE FRIEND as required to be published in the first issue every year after the last day of February.

FORM IV

1. Place of Publication
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I, Diana Ratnagar, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Dated 31st March, 1983

Sd./– Diana Ratnagar
Signature of Publisher
THE SLY TRADE IN SNAKESKINS

RUBY MERANI

During the first week of March 1983 the seizure of about 25,000 cobra skins from tanneries in Madras made national news. However, the Forest Department planned to auction these skins. This occurred soon after a disastrous advertisement from the Bharat Leather Corporation (Govt. of India enterprise) offering to purchase all “old stock” of reptile skins.

The ban on the export of snakeskins was more than welcome, but the tanners have continuously and successfully appealed to Government over the years to give them time during which they can get rid of their existing stocks. These “old stocks” seem to last a remarkably long time for snakeskin goods are widely sold in major cities of India.

The decision of the Madras authority to auction the skins is surprising to say the least. Failure to cancel the auction would mean the snakeskins would reach a similar tannery or workshop, this time with a stamp of legality. The trapping and killing would go on unabated and the resulting ecological imbalance is implicit. Instead, these skins could be displayed in educational institutions and the future generation made conscious of this cruelty.

People who crave for articles like wallets, belts, handbags and footwear made of snakeskins are indirectly to blame. Their burden of guilt is no less than that of the snake catchers. After all the poor man who caught the snake for Rs.2/- did it not so much for luxury, as for a living. The well heeled buyer of a ‘beautifully’ finished product has no such exonerating circumstance in his or her favour. Such a person would no doubt know that the skin did not come off its rightful owner by a casual caress but was brought about by a painful and lingering death. An intelligent and compassionate human being can not shrug off his or her responsibility for a crime against nature for which he or she stands morally responsible. If such articles were looked down upon and their users scorned there would be gradual disappearance in the demand of such things.

From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, April–June 1983.
POACHING IN DANGS
MANECKSHAW BUHARIWALA

Prior to independence, the Dangs District in South Gujarat was one of the best forest areas teeming with wild life, including tigers. But immediately thereafter the picture started changing and mainly on account of the unrestricted grant of crop protection gun licences to the meat-hungry tribal population, the once rich area is now almost depleted of its wild life. What is most sickening is that the Government turns a blatant blind eye to glaring facts and continues its ostensible show of great concern for the preservation of wild life whilst taking no action whatsoever to stop its destruction, and the situation is rapidly going from bad to worse. Till two years back, the crop protection guns were required to be deposited in Police custody during the period prescribed by the Government when there were no crops to be protected. This was after the harvest of the winter crop and during the months of summer, when the forests are dry and water is scarce. This is the time when most of the poaching is done as the wild life is most vulnerable and can be easily shot on waterholes by the tribals who have no farm chores to attend to. Imagine the Home Department of the Government of Gujarat passing an Order to allow licensees to retain the weapons during this period also “as an experimental measure’’ and this was done without even consulting the Forest Department which later put up a strong protest. At the last two meetings of the State Wild Life Advisory Board, the members vigorously protested against this but so far despite promises by the authorities concerned, nothing seems to have been done. What “experiment” is the Government wanting to carry out – is it extermination of all wild life in the area?

And it is thus with great distress and shock (but not surprise) that we learn that some “poacher” has shot a tigress in the Dangs area about a fortnight back and rumours are rampant that the matter is being attempted to be hushed up. As per the last Census of tigers in Gujarat (taken about 3 years back) only 7 tigers were counted, 6 of them being from the Dangs and out of them only 2 were females and from this dwindling number, 1 female has now been wantonly destroyed.

In November 1982 a schoolgoing girl was accidentally shot dead by one of these crop protection guns which was being used for hunting deer. The area of Dangs is just over 700 square miles and there are over 750 licensed weapons in it. This is happening in the same state of Gujarat where the father of the nation – the greatest exponent of Ahinsa in modern times – was born!

Will the Central Government in New Delhi become alive to this problem and take necessary action or is this all to end as a voice in the wilderness?

“The tiger unpersecuted in his natural habitat is a gentleman who minds his own business.”

– J.A. Hislop.
NEWS FROM B.W.C. BOMBAY CENTRE

C/o Super Prints Ruby Auto Engineering Compound, 43, Queen’s Road, BOMBAY 400 002.

An important event of the last quarter was a Get-together of members and their families. This was held on Saturday, 12th March, 1983 at the Birla Kreeda Kendra, Chowpatty. Ms. Sharayu Daftary, an eminent industrialist was the Chief Guest.

To increase participation, we had invited local talent from among our members and perform.

A great attraction was Niranjan Mathur’s Magic Show – this was sponsored by Mr. Ravi Kapoor, a Member of the Beauty Without Cruelty Bombay Centre Executive Committee.

Two games of Housie and Lucky Dip took up the rest of the evening. All prizes and gifts distributed had been received as donations and a sponsor gave Rs. 1,000/- towards expenses. Two Life Members were enrolled and a small donation received.

A far greater number of Volunteers than for the Dadar Fair put in many days of hard work towards organising the event.

The function went off well except for the fact that many people stayed away inspite of having requested for free entry passes. However, a certain amount of publicity is bound to have been generated by the Press Release.

Around the middle of February an interview was granted to “Sun” magazine; this appeared in the issue dated 26th February, 1983. The “Eve’s Weekly” also carried on excellent article on B.W.C. during March 1983.

Besides the above specific activities, our consistent efforts are producing good results for Beauty Without Cruelty.

SHEELA DANDEKAR
Director

£ 20,000 GRANT TO MAKE GOLDFISH DRUNK

If you sometimes wonder how the Government spends money here is but one example:

Dr. Andrew Cossins of Liverpool University has been given a grant of £ 20,000 to look at the effects of alcohol on Goldfish and to see what lessons can be learnt from drunken fish and the application of this knowledge to humans. The work involved 2,000 goldfish in which it was observed that goldfish, when drunk, generally have trouble in remaining upright. At the end of two weeks the fish were found to have a damaged membrane in the brain.

Comment: Yet again an example of so called medical research can be seen for what it is — nonsense. A journey around any of the pubs in a major city would have revealed that the inability to remain in an upright position when intoxicated is a well-known fact.

Courtesy: FLESH AND BLOOD

DO YOU KNOW?

AGAR (also called AGAR AGAR and CHINA GRASS) is dried seaweed and can replace jelly crystals made from gelatine. ALGINATES are also obtained from another variety of seaweeds. Added to ice creams, tooth pastes etc. they help in producing a “creamy” consistency.