

NOTTINGHAM HUNT SABS

→ 30P

MAG #2



The Fox is Not the Villain
it's Get Out to be

Help us to Fight bloodsports.

INTRODUCTION

Welcome to our new improved 2nd edition of the Nottingham Hunt Sabs magazine.

The Cub-hunting season is now in full swing and as you join us we should be going out sabbing if money and transport allow (what's new). For those who aren't sure what cubbing and sabbing a cub hunt involves there is an article in this mag to explain.

Since our first mag was printed we have been raising as much money possible - an endless task - and we would like to thank everyone who has donated money and time and given us their support, especially - Debs and Andy, Barry and Sylvia for their loans - we will pay it back, honest. Also Veggies, Marc and Tina (more donations), and City Indians for doing a benefit gig for us - much appreciated. Special thanks to Julie for typing all our stuff.

To Derby and Chesterfield sab groups, thanks for your support last year / season "KEEP ON GOING". Sorry to Leicester sabs who had their van windows smashed when they came to help us sab the Grove and Rufford. This leaves space for a big thank you to the Newark and Nottingham police forces for being so understanding (ha ha), and the Grove and Rufford heavies, nothings gonna stop us now.

Don't forget all new sabs are welcome whether active or non active (to help raise money, and if anyone wants to raise some cash individually and send it to us please feel free).

This summer saw the first hunt sab training holiday, (paid for individually), ready for the new season, walking up and down massive hills desperately trying to get fit. Still, it was a good laugh and something to look forward to after the hunt season had finished.

Now onto more serious stuff;

A NOTE OF EXPLANATION

" We have had many responses to the article on sabs and A.I.D.s, which was in our first magazine. Some thought it funny but most dissapproved. It was meant to be a tongue in the cheek thing about the attitudes of the hunters and their supporters, it was not meant to offend and we apologise if it did. We have not been taken in by the media hysteria and anti-gay propaganda, I trust that those who read the Nottingham Sab magazine have not been either and that no matter what is written about A.I.D s those of us with an ounce of common sense and compassion can sift out the truth from the crap"

By the way, all the views expressed in this mag are the writers own personal views and not necessarily all the other contributors or sabs (so don't be put off if you want to join us). We are looking forward to this season since all the experience gained from last year will be put into good use. We welcome anyone to come out with us also we need help on the stall on Saturday so get writing to our Box number if you are interested. Benefit tapes are still available (£1-75 - £2-00), and there is another one in the pipeline. Send all donations, letters and tape money to :

BOX J, MUSHROOM BOOKSHOP,
10, HEATHCOTE STREET,
HOCKLEY,
NOTTINGHAM.

Thanks again to everyone - keep on fighting.....

Quote:

"THE ONLY GOOD HUNTER IS A DEAD ONE"

Oh dear, what can I say except I was quite ashamed to be participating.

The meeting started at 11-00 a.m., and by 4-30p.m. I'd had enough (I think the heated discussion went on till about 7-00 p.m.

We listened to all the reports from the various members of the committee, so far so good. However there were various amendments to the constitutions that had to be discussed and voted on and this is where the "fun" started.

The main problem was in an amendment withdrawing H.S.A. support (financial or otherwise) to people or groups who discriminated against others. Seems all right, however I feel that the amendment was purposefully worded so that it could be used against wimmin who wished to have wimmin only sabs/meetings. (See elsewhere for the pros and cons).

It turned into a battle ground and I was so incensed by some of the shit that was said that for the first time in my life I got up and spoke in front of a lot of people.

One womyn said-if a womyn feels oppressed by a bloke she should tell him to fuck off, I do - talk about Thatcherite individualism.

It all got very frustrating and when some bloke got up and said-if I wanted to have a men only meeting I would be called sexist-I could stand no more. This sort of bullshit is not only untrue but it gets us nowhere near understanding the issue of oppression.

Luckily the amendment got thrown out.

It was my first meeting and probably my last. I was glad that I had not travelled hundreds of miles to get there, having to fight for the right to speak and witnessing the clash of egos as I did-how pathetic.

Whatever the H.S.A. does the Nottingham sabs will continue in their fight against bloodsports. I can only hope that the committee puts their egos aside and also continue with the useful work they have done to date.

The sabs are committed enough to discuss our differences without the movement falling apart. I only wish some of them were more enlightened to the link between human and animal oppression.

"Human liberation, animal rights, One struggle, one fight".

P.S. The food by Veggies was delicious.

THANKS. R.K.

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

I've never been one to dance on peoples graves, but whenever I hear of a huntsperson dying in action I can't help but feel a twang of glee, and a sense of God being on our side. Sick you may say. We're all entitled to our opinions. I'm no saint, I do believe in human rights, but I can't help feeling that some people, especially the hunting fraternity, are a waste of space.

THANK YOU.

T-SHIRTS £2.50 inc. P&P





SAE For Full List over 30 Designs!

JEN, 2
BACGRAVE END
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LEICS. 8RB

Enquire about work for A/R groups, bands, anything!



ADOPT AND GIVE A HOME TO A FELINE FRIEND

If you think you could be a likely candidate for "give a cat a home" then contact our Box Number. There is an unlimited supply of them all coming from various past backgrounds and lives. Some have been threatened with a death penalty, gassing and poisoning, some neglected and mistreated or some from wild overgrown cat colonies. Maybe you would like to take on a more ferocious cat/kitten, one that has wildness born and bred in it.

They need a lot of love and attention to get them calmed, they make very good cats and are affectionate and loyal to say the least.

Of course they take a certain amount of looking after, but cats are mostly free and independent animals, just really relying on your love and friendship.

It takes a bit of money to pay for food for your cat but that's the same for every animal. Also an important issue of the Cats Protection League is to have the cat neutered or spayed so that the cat population can decrease and also cut down the endless supply of unwanted cats.

So if you can give a home to one or many.....Write now.

CUBHUNTING

From the end of August until the start of the next fox hunting season, (which starts on the 1st of November), we will be consecutively out stopping the hunt from killing the fox cubs.

The reasons why the hunt go out after young immature foxes is because:

- 1) To train the new hounds that they have got to recognise the calls from the horn and the huntsmen's mouth. Also to recognise the scent of foxes and to be able to taste their blood.
- 2) To move the cubs from one area to another, where there are few or no foxes.
- 3) By making the cubs run over ground it makes them learn that running is better than hiding in their earth. Therefore the hunt can have good 'sport' in the next season.

This is the time which we think is the most important, mainly because the young hounds do not know the proper calls of the horn and mouth, therefore they should respond to any sound made by the horn. Basically, this means that we can destroy the bond between the huntsmen and the hounds. Thus making, (hopefully), a bad season for the hunt and also it helps us through the season.

The hunt will not include the supporters from the fox hunting season, usually it consists of the huntsmen, whipper-in, master, and some invited horseback followers. The master invites a few foot followers because they can stand on the outside of a covert, (wood), and frighten back the cubs and foxes. This is so the young hounds can learn to hunt in coverts and work closely with the elder hounds and the more experienced. In this situation there is very often digging out, which is when the young foxes and older foxes seek refuge underground. The hunt meanwhile with all their kindness will block all the entrances from the earth all except for one. Then they will call in the terrier man. He will send down a dog, usually a Jack Russell, who will bark loudly when he comes across the foxes. The terrier man will then dig down above the noise, thus bringing out the foxes from underground. He will then throw them into a pack of hounds where the experienced hounds will kill, he then puts it into kennels with the young hounds who are inquisitive and playful. The fox is scared so it will bite them, therefore this makes the hounds feel threatened making them attack back. Around October the hunt wants the cubs to run because the new hounds have tasted blood and so will chase them around the area. The ones that get away will be in a strange area and will have learnt that to escape they will have to run which is exactly what the hunt wants. This time of the year for the cubs is one of danger, mainly because we are right next to the huntsmen and company and of course the heavies.

So, we are likely to get hit and maybe hurt. The main aim for us is to get the hounds out of the coverts, so inabling the cubs to live. Also by doing this it destroys the huntsmens bond with the hounds. If possible we try to take the hounds away. If we are successful at this it makes our job a lot easier for the next fox hunting season.

C.E.

Newcastle & Durham bust fund

The sole purpose of this fund is to concentrate on those arrested for taking part in A.L.F. activities ONLY!

Since heavier fines are being imposed on A.L.F. activists, we think that the animal rights movement will become more successful if we concentrated the finance on this cause, as more money will be needed in the future.

Therefore we need your help. Please make a donation. This bust fund is for you taking part in A.L.F. activities it could be your turn next REMEMBER THAT!

The total expenditure of the fund will be advertised in "zines, ads, and this mag" We will not discredit ourselves by conning the money. for more information on the fund (SAE) or making a donation

CONTACT:

"B.F."

%COMMON GROUND,

2nd FLOOR,

1 CHARLOTTE SQUARE,

NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE,

NE1 4XF.

Mark envelopes "B.F." ONLY, NOT
'BUST FUND' THANK YOU, PLEASE WRITE

DIG UP THE DUKE

Run hunter, run hunter, run, run, run,
Cos if we catch you you'll be dead son.
Hunting has become a "sport" of the rich,
Hiding through the valleys, chasing through a ditch,
"Tally Ho, off we go lets kill a fox today,
Lets hope those bloody saboteurs don't get in our way"

CHORUS

Animal liberation aint just something to be sung,
The bastards that go hunting are the ones that should be hung,
The wildlife its not just theirs, its being murdered all around,
The public should be stopping this, but havent even frowned.

Range Rovers chasing the hunt, don't wanna miss the kill
Sabe running to and fro fleeing from the bill,
The frolics of the gentry change when we are near,
The hunter is the hunted and their laughter turns to fear.

CHORUS

Run hunter, run hunter, run, run, run,
Cos if we catch you you'll be dead son.

FOREN CHORUS

No one has the right to kill whats not theirs,
Out come the heavies, clenched fists and evil stares,
The clash comes and someone has to flee,
If their killing foxes, kill a hunter, make no odds to me,
Your chasing that fox and its days are numbered,
Well Mr. Huntsman you may well of blundered,
We're standing on a hedge and we'll remember you,
One of these days you'll get what's due.
He who lives by the sword will die by the sword,
So the hunter will become the fucking hunted.
All you hunters.....FUCK OFF.

THE WASTE

NOTTINGHAM HUNT SAB BENEFIT TAPE,
"WE'VE HAD ENOUGH", £2-00, 30+
BANDS INCLUDING - 'CONFLICT',
'M.D.C.', 'THE EX', 'RIPCORD',
'A.O.A', AND 'THE WASTE'. THE
ABOVE LYRICS ARE ON THE TAPE.

WE HAVE A NEW TAPE OUT SOON WITH MOST
TRACKS NOT AVAILABLE YET OR JUST ON
DEMOS. ANY BANDS WANTING TO GET ON
SEND TAPE AND LYRICS/INFO TO OUR BOX
NUMBER.

NEWCASTLE AND DURHAM BUST FUND AS IT STOOD IN JULY '87,

THE TOTAL AMOUNT IN THE BUST FUND IS £87.00 OF
WHICH £20.00 AS GONE TO AN ACTIVIST WHO WAS FINED
£180.00 FOR SMASHING A BUTCHER'S WINDOW.
£17.00 AS GONE IN PRINTING AND SENDING LEAFLETS
TO VARIOUS GROUPS, 10 - 20 % OF THE COSTS CAME
OUT OF OUR OWN POCKETS. SO YOU CAN SEE WE DESPER-
ATELY NEED MORE DONATIONS TO HELP PAY OTHER
ACTIVIST'S FINES, SO PLEASE SEND IN DONATIONS.
IT MIGHT BE YOUR TURN NEXT.

LEEDS HUNT SABS BENEFIT TAPE, £1-70,
WITH BOOKLET. BANDS INCLUDE:
CHUMBAWAMBA - CROW PEOPLE - CIVILISED
SOCIETY - ELECTRO HIPPIES, AND MANY
MORE.

BOX 32, 46, THE GALLS, LEEDS, LS2 7EY.

TYPES OF HUNTSMEN

This is a follow up to my previous article on the types of huntsmen, (if you can call them men). Not wanting to appear sexist, it was decided that we ought to follow it up with a comparable list of unspeakable females, found undertaking this murderous pursuit.....

Type 1-MADAM VENOM



Yes, unfortunately, Mr. Bloodlust has a rival.... this poisonous old bat is commonly found out hunting, and like her mal: shadow, her whip is as painful as her tongue. Hunting for social reasons isn't her cup of tea so don't believe it is.

Madam Venom has a grisly appetite and it is the thought of a long, drawn out kill that attracts this type.

Characteristics: Fierce expression. Multiple chins. Arse bigger than the horses. Hysterical shrieking voice.

Type 2-HUNTSMENS' WIVES

Believe it or not, some huntsmen are married. Their very unfortunate wives under their powerful (or violent) influence, therefore accompany them when they go out hunting. Some of these women are brainwashed to a degree where they share the same sadistic beliefs about culling wildlife and are therefore just as revolting as their vicious scarlet coated husbands.

Characteristics: Hideous accent. Very nasty and pretentious. Plastered with makeup.



Type 3 - THE HOORAY HENRIETTA



The Hooray Henrietta knows bugger all about foxes or pest control and has probably never seen a kill. She goes for a jolly good ride in the country side, twitters on about people nobody knows and is generally obnoxious. She is usually quite young as well and tends to leave the hunt when she becomes mature.

Those who don't are the girls who are indoctrinated to the point where their neandethal hunting instincts are fixed for life.

Characteristics: Doughy face. Spots. Boffy hairstyle. Cormless expression.

There is one type of hunting person who has not yet been mentioned - that is the hunting child. It is somehow inappropriate to dream up some insulting title for this type of hunter, because these are the only ones who can be forgiven for partaking in this sport... as children do as they are told. It is a great tragedy, that a child's natural love of soft and furry animals is destroyed at so young an age and that they are taken to the hunt, only to be fed lies and deceptions, and have their innocent faces daubed with blood, to be ultimately turned into the cold and unfeeling monsters that will be tomorrows' huntsmen and women.....

S.S.'2'

MIKE HUSKISSON

At the Hunt Saboteurs Associations A.G.M., Mike Huskisson did a slide showing and talk about bloodsports and how we could educate the public as to the truth of this perverted past time. For those who don't know Mike wrote the book "OUT-FOXED" after he infiltrated the hunting fraternity in his bid to gain evidence against the dark side of this 'sport'.

Hopefully he will be coming back to Nottingham to give a similar talk to the Animal Rights Confederation, so watch this space.....

HUNTING TERMS PART ONE

Our friendly hunters use many terms to describe various parts of their bloody 'sport'. It's useful to know them so that when you're listening to supporters talking you can understand what the hell they're on about.

ARTIFICIAL EARTH

A refuge for foxes made by the hunt with the object of encouraging foxes to breed in a certain part of the country.

BAY

Hounds marking a fox to ground are said to bay.

BLOOD

Giving young hounds their first kill. A pack which is 'out of blood', is one that has not killed for sometime.

BOLT

To force a fox out of a drain or earth with the aid of a terrier, stick or any other means.

CAST

A huntsperson makes their cast when hounds have lost the scent and failed to find it by themselves. They cast the pack first in the direction in which they think the fox has gone.

BAG FOX

A bag fox, or bagged fox, is a fox which is turned out of a sack, enclosure or drain into which it was previously put, in order that it may be hunted.

BLANK

A cover is blank when it doesn't hold a fox. A blank day is one on which no fox has been found.

BLOWING AWAY

A huntsperson will blow the hounds away from a covert with quick, pulsating notes on the horn, into the line of a fox. So blowing away is the prelude to a hunt in the open.

BYE-DAY

A days hunting put in that does not appear in the list of appointments.

BELOW: THE "BLANKNEY" HUNT WHO WE SABBED LAST YEAR A FEW TIMES, WITH TONY WING THE HUNTSMAN IN FRONT.



TERRIER MEN

In our first edition of our highly informative magazine, we told you about hunt supporters in general, how to recognise them and what they do.

Probably most prolific amongst this particular species of slime is the terrier man, which we will now turn to in detail - easily recognisable, since they usually have a Jack Russell or Fox Terrier locked firmly in their grip. Terrier men are the real nasties of the hunt and are kept well out of the view of the naive public.

Their roles are as follows:

- a) If a fox goes to ground i.e. seeks sanctuary in an earth, tree, drain or other place of safety, the terrier man uses brute force, to force it out, for re-hunting.
- b) If foxes are few and far between, the terrier men will go out prior to the hunt in search of fox earths; dig them out, stuff them into sacks and tip them out, battered and bleeding, in front of the hunt, to provide the hunters with their quarry.
- c) If the hunt ends without a kill, the terrier men will satisfy their bloodlust with either digging out or the un hunted fox to be thrown to the hounds live, or keep it for themselves to torture and kill after the hunt has gone home; terrier men have also been known to entertain themselves with such perverted practises as badger baiting.

The techniques used by terrier men are thus: First a terrier will be entered in to the hole, while all other exits from the refuge are blocked, (these holes include occupied badger setts). When this tiny dog comes face to face with a fox it barks feriously, often gripping the terrified animal in its jaws. Also, it is not uncommon for the terrier to be injured during this ritual, many terriers suffering fatal wounds to the face. Once a fox has been located, the digging starts - the thugs with spades start to attack the hole feriously, occasionally stopping to stuff their heads down the hole to view the victim. The sharp bladed spades are then rammed down viciously as near to the fox as possible, trapping it in until it can not budge and as the spades work, gradually enlarging the hole, metal poles too are thrust in, to encourage the fox to bolt. A pregnant or nursing victim is reluctant to move, after all she is only protecting her unborn young. She is subjected to a terrible ordeal as terrier men systematically beat her with spades and poke her with sharp sticks, or resort to forcing her out of the hole with badger tongs, only to throw her to live and screaming, to a pack of salivating hounds. Alternately she is thrust into a sack, to be hunted another day. Her tiny cubs are usually slaughtered too, in the most barbaric manner, since the terrier men glean great pleasure in drawing out and prolonging their death when the hunt has gone home.

For those who feel this is an exaggerated truth to what goes on, you are sadly wrong - such was the fate of a lactating vixen and her young this year. Foxes who seek refuge in drains are prized out in a similarly barbaric manner which involves the use of terriers and long metal rods. If a fox is bolted, it may be given law - that is it is allowed to run a few paltry yards, before the hounds are set loose on it again. We were disgusted to see this happen to a fox in February, after the morons with terriers practically disassembled a haystack to get at him. Thus terrier men are amongst the cruellest and most despicable bastards in the hunt.....S.S.2

Left; TERRIERMEN OF MR. COSCHENS
FOXHOUSES: COLIN DIDRIKSEN AND
RICHARD CROGAN.



SABS ON SABS

You only have to go out sabbing once to see that there are all different types of sabs. Most of which will fall into one or more of the following categories:

- 1) "The S.A.S. sab"
- 2) "The feminist sab"
- 3) "The 'I've got a landrover and I'm gonna use it' sab"
- 4) "The punk sab"
- 5) "The armchair sab"
- 6) "The nice day in the country sab"
- 7) "The snogging sab"
- 8) "The lost sab"
- 9) "The hippy sab"
- 10) "The 'I'm the leader and you'll do as I say' sab"
- 11) "The 'I'm too old to go jumping over hedges' sab"
- 12) "The hunt supporters look alike sab"
- 13) "The 'I'm not getting out of the Landrover it's too cold and anyway it's raining' sab"
- 14) "The leave it to everybody else sab"
- 15) "The 'Don't hit me I'm a pacifist' sab"

Last but not least the lesser spotted sab, "The normal sab", who we are going to have a look at today. They are the ones whose mothers foolishly make them half a dozen ham rolls to take with them. You can tell these people by inspecting their food rations. Sabs that have six buttered cobs have normally the sense to realise that six slices off a pigs corpse doesn't go down too well in a van load of vegetarians and vegans and have to then feed the ham to the ducks at the Arboretum before arriving at Trent Poly. I would just like to say to these people if you think fox hunting is cruel you ought to see what goes on in factory farms and slaughter houses, you condone this by eating the flesh of any murdered animal. I'm glad to say that the majority of these carnivores sabs quickly become interested in vegetarian diets at least, sometimes progressing onto veganism. It is always handy to have at least one of these sabs with you, dressed normally, they can mingle with the hunt, the hunt supporters and the police. They can listen into their conversations and report back any worthwhile information, they also give the sabs an air of respectability, and for that reason they are potentially good for fundraising. Very unfortunately the way peoples minds work, any pink haired, black clad with two dozen earrings and nose rings, that they are more likely to spend the donations on glue and booze. Your normal sab will assure them that us hunt sabs are credible and hopefully hand over bags of money.

Normal sabs are more than likely to be members of the League Against Cruel Sports, who although they do a good job in buying up land for sanctuaries, lobbying parliament, and educating the public with books, literature, talks and slide shows, they do not condone sabbing. So the normal person sab, in search for the more direct action will probably join the H.S.A. who will in turn put them in contact and touch with groups like ours, or sometimes potential sabs meet up with their local group at rallies or animal rights meetings.

It has been suggested by some that Normal person sabs are suspicious and could be infiltrating. I would say to this that in most cases that this is unlikely. Sabbing is at the moment legal and we have no secrets. When we go out sabbing we are there to see and be seen. The police have names and addresses from vehicle numbers and enough sabs have had their details taken from them whilst sabbing for the coppers to have a thick enough dossier on us without having any infiltrators. Normal person sabs are all welcome to join us. Most of us started off quite 'normal', who one day realised that this is not the cosy little world, and so are now striving to do something about it. Animal rights and human rights, you'll find they're all connected.

DOORS

"THE HEAVIES WE MEET NEVER THANK US,
PAYMENTS FROM HUNTS PLEASE THEIR
BANKERS,
TO JOIN THEIR OWN PHRASE,
WE GET HEAR ON HUNT DAYS,
WE THINK THAT IT'S THEM THAT ARE
WANKERS"

A.S

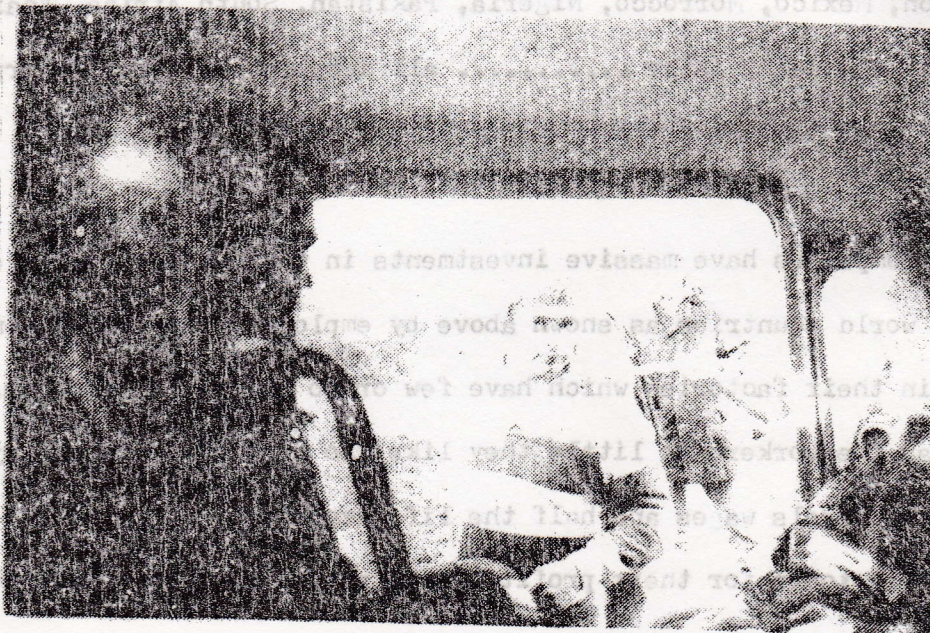
"CRUELTY EVER PROCEEDS FROM A VILE
MIND, AND OFTEN FROM A COWARDLY
HEART"

L.ARISTO (1516)

QUOTE:

"Female sab to huntsman"
DO YOU GET AN ERECTION WHEN THEY KILL,

WE MET THIS MACHO WANKER AT THE GROVE AND RUFFORD HUNT WHEN WE MET AT LAXTON (NOTTS), ON THE 21ST OF MARCH. NOTE THE STICK JUST BEHIND HIM. ON THIS DAY THE LANDROVER HAD A BIG LUMP OF CONCRETE HURLED AT THE WINDSCREEN. IF WE HADN'T HAVE GRILLS PUT ON THEN SOMEONE COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.



HUMAN FREEDOM, ANIMAL RIGHTS, ONE STRUGGLE, ONE FIGHT ?

The majority of people involved in the Animal Rights movement see animal rights as the only important issue in total isolation from the other issues which affect us all.

How can we possibly hope to achieve respect for animal lives when we do not fight for other causes such as, the Anti-Nuclear Movement, Anti-military Movement, the struggle against the power of the ruling elite, women's rights, gay rights ?

Within the animal rights movement people don't seem to be concerned about the fact that those who exploit animals also exploit humans. The multinational drug companies test products on animals which they then start testing on third world people, especially women: for example, Depo Provera, (a contraceptive injection), which was originally tested on animals and then tested on 85% black 15% asian, women. It was produced by Upjohn Ltd., an American based company. In Glasgow, women were awarded points for things like bad housing and claiming social security - eight points meant an automatic referral to the family planning clinic with the recommendation that the women be given Depo. The family planning association believe that doctors should be free to prescribe this method of contraception to patients unable or unwilling to use other methods. 'Mentally retarded or mentally ill women may be especially suitable', they say. (Depo Provera causes breast cancer in dogs, which just shows that even when tested and proved harmful they still make a profit).

In 1975, the Boots Company P.L.C., had the following subsidiaries:

Boots Company India Ltd., Kenya Overseas Ltd., Boots company Nigeria, Boots Company South Africa, Boots Company Tanzania, Boots Company Thailand. In 1975, the massive Swiss pharmaceutical company, Ciba Geigy, had involvements in Brazil, Egypt, Argentina, Colombia, Guatamala, Guadaloupe, Indonesia, Ivory Coast, Kenya, Malaysia, Lebanon, Mexico, Morrocco, Nigeria, Pakistan, South Africa, Thailand, Turkey, Uruguay, Venezuela, Zaire all desperately poor, underprivileged countries.

Both these companies have massive investments in vivisection. They exploit people in third world countries as shown above by employing the people - mainly women, to work in their factories which have few or no safety precautions. The companies can pay the workers as little they like, so most of their employees live on starvation levels wages and half the life expectancy than that of the West. They use animals as tools for their profit, and also use workers in the third world.

At Porton Down, (behind heavy security), the Military test their equipment on animals. Also, soldiers are paid a small amount to offer themselves for testing. As shown in the "Animals Film", animals are used for Nuclear testing. On the Bikini Islands, while nuclear bombs are exploded, the islanders are left on the island, with their food been contaminated and poisoned. Photographs show children playing in the fallout. After Hiroshima, American medical teams were sent in, not to give aid, but instead to do extensive tests to find out the effect of the nuclear explosions.

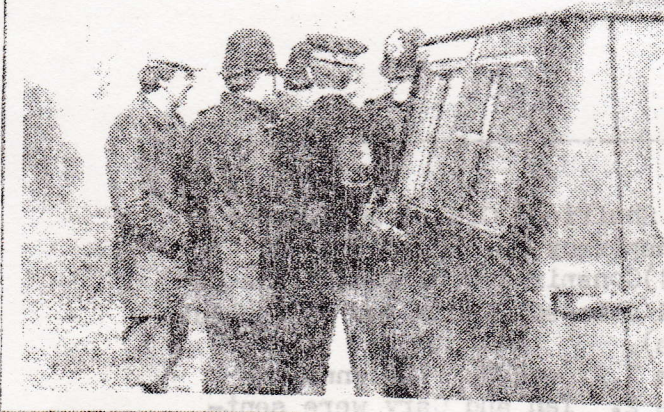
While there are still people shitting on their fellow human beings, how can we expect them not to shit on animals? Animal Liberation is only going to be acheived when people accept responsibility for their own actions and make an effort to change themselves. You may say animals have no voice, but at present whose voice is louder in a world where power and money talk - that of the people or that of the multinationals and governments? At the moment the animal rights movement stands like C.N.D. - powerless, because it attacks from just one angle.

Until the animal rights movement realises that the whole structure must break before our aims can be achieved, then the animals will continue to suffer at the hands of big businesses, or, if stopped, the big business interests will merely turn their attention to an area where no one is making a fuss, like poor voiceless humans.

The animals are in small buildings called laboratories, where they are tested upon, oppressed and killed off when not wanted. Laboratories for human beings are not small buildings but the big round thing we call "The World". In Ireland the British Government tested rubber bullets on the Irish citizens, (after Porton Down) and used them so much that it isn't news anymore to hear of a person dying from rubber bullet wounds. Now the bullets are in this country (where people are now use to them). There won't be a public outcry.

Respect for animals will come when we have respect for all forms of life. If people are suffering direct oppression themselves and fighting for their own existence, then it's very naive to expect them to say, "Well, I don't matter, let's fight for the animals". They and the animals share the same oppressors, so to attack them from their own angle is enough. Their (as the animal rights movements) aims are the same - just the means are different. If the animal rights movement tried to reach people by pointing out its common aim with theirs, then it would be more likely to gain support. Is the slogan "Human Freedom, Animal Rights, One Struggle, One Fight" just something to shout at demo's or Do You Really Mean It -

Q.E and S.G.



POLICE BLOCKING THE ROAD
(WHICH IS AN OFFENCE),
IN AN ATTEMPT TO STOP US
SAVING LIVES.

"UNBIASED" POLICE TALKING
AND LAUGHING WITH HUNT
SUPPORTERS.



SUPPORT ANIMAL RIGHTS PRISONERS

S.A.R.P., P.O. Box 5911, LONDON, WC1N 3XX. Tel 01-888-2482

To those in the frontline fight against animal abuse the risks of high fines and or imprisonment remain an uneasy fact of life. Without doubt direct action is the most effective way of dealing with the abused and the abusers, this is why the courts hand out absurdly harsh sentences in an attempt to stifle the activists.

This can only make us more determined in our efforts to achieve our aims but we mustn't forget those who have been unjustly imprisoned for their courageous actions.

Support Animal Rights Prisoners (S.A.R.P.), gives the following advice: "Please write to the prisoners listed, (where there is more than one prisoner at a prison write separate letters), expressing your solidarity and support and keep them in touch with what is happening in the movement, though remember ALL letters to prisoners are opened and censored, so obviously don't discuss anything that could jeopardise future actions or someone's freedom. Please do not expect a reply as prisoners are restricted as to the number of letters they can write each week, and they will probably want to use these to keep in contact with people they knew before entering prison".

If you can afford it, please send donations to the above address. All the money raised will be used to make the stay of the prisoners more comfortable, i.e. vegan toiletries, shampoo, etc., and to pay for visitors who are on low incomes. The following is a short list of animal rights prisoners, a more complete list is available from S.A.R.P.

RONNIE LEE (V02682),
H.M. PRISON,
ARMLEY,
LEEDS.
W. YORKS,
LS12 2TJ.

BRENDAN McNALLY (T03014),
H.M. PRISON,
ACKLINGTON,
MORPETH,
NORTHUMBERLAND,
NE65 9XF.

KEVIN BALDWIN (T02959),
GARY CARTWRIGHT (T02960),
IAN OXLEY (T02961),
H.M. PRISON,
LINDHOLME,
BAWTRY ROAD,
HATFIELD WOODHOUSE,
DONCASTER,
SOUTH YORKSHIRE,
DN7 6DG.

JULIE RODGERS (P34407),
ISOBEL FACER,
H.M. PRISON,
STYAL,
WILMSLOW,
CHESHIRE,
SK9 4HR.

These prisoners were sentenced on 5-2-87 at Sheffield Crown Court. The charges were: 1) Conspiracy to commit arson, 2) Conspiracy to cause damage, 3) Conspiracy to incite others to commit damage, 4) Conspiracy to 'steal' the Ecclesfield beagles. (The damage and arson caused/allegedly going to be caused was to a variety of animal abusing establishments).

Ronnie was sentenced to 10 years for charges 1, 2, and 3. Vivienne and Brendan were sentenced to 4 years each for charge 2. Ian and Gary were sentenced to 4 years for 1, 2, and 4. Kevin was sentenced to 4 years for 1 and 2.

Julie was sentenced to 30 months for 1 and 2. Isobel was sentenced to 9 months for 1 and 4. Roger Yates was sentenced to 4 years in his absence (he absconded during the trial), for 2 and 3.

C.B.

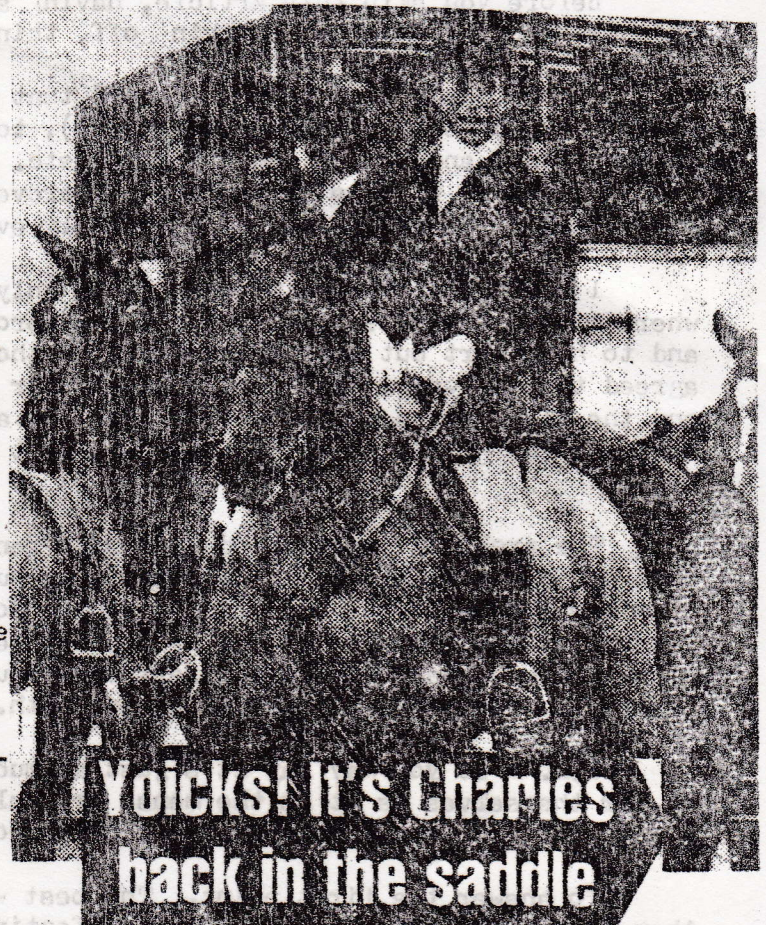
"WE HAVE ENSLAVED THE REST OF THE ANIMAL CREATION, AND HAVE TREATED OUR DISTANT COUSINS IN FUR AND FEATHERS SO BADLY THAT BEYOND DOUBT, IF THEY WERE ABLE TO FORMULATE A RELIGION, THEY WOULD DEPICT THE DEVIL IN HUMAN FORM".

W.R. INGE (1922)

Yes, our Great British royal family participates in this "Great" tradition of ours, "Hunting". These scumbags go out regularly for a "jolly good ride", chasing miles over our beautiful countryside in search of innocent and defenceless creatures to murder. Tarted up in their hunting gear like a bunch of fucking pratts. As if we don't have enough to put up with when they spend more on a night out than we see in a lifetime.

We have to listen to them trying to justify the murder of thousands of animals in the name of 'sport'. So the mindless morons who follow them like demented dogs think it's O.K., "If the royals do it it must be all right". So you say people don't do that, well how many people do you see with the same hairdo as dear Diana, or the nice blue dress Fergie was wearing at Henley last week, or the thousands of people who turn up in the pouring rain to see one of the fuckers getting married. And then if the bastards ain't satisfied with hunting they go fishing, or shooting, Mark Phillips (that idiot married to Annie), is a keen shooter, Edward and Andy often go out with him as well. If you ask me, it's a pity the gun doesn't explode in their faces. Nearly all the royals go hunting nearly all with the Duke of Beaufort lot.

Charles also hunts with our "Belvoir" and "Quorn" fox hunts. Good cheery old Fergie hunts with the Warwickshire and Avon Vale.



Yoicks! It's Charles back in the saddle

PRINCE CHARLES gets set for the chase—and proves he's still a firm fan of foxhunting.

He rode out with "top people's" hunt The Quorn on Friday during a hush-hush visit to rain-soaked Leicestershire.

It was his second hunt in a week—ending speculation that Princess Diana

had put a stop to his fox-chasing days.

Charles has not been seen regularly on a hunt for over two years.

The break from hunting was said to have caused a big rift with his father, Prince Philip.

But as he braved the biting wind and rain of Melton Mowbray, he proved he's as dedicated as ever.

Duke backs shooting

PRINCE PHILIP has said he does not feel guilty about shooting game—even though he is president of the World Wildlife Fund.

"I know I am not doing any damage," the Duke of Edinburgh told TV girl Selina Scott during an interview.

"I am just taking the surplus from a crop, like any farmer takes the surplus from his stock."

Philip conceded that his role as a conservationist put him in conflict

EXPRESS REPORTER

with some people when he shot pheasants.

He added: "I see no reason to be a vegetarian and I don't see the difference between eating wild animals killed by myself and domestic animals killed by a professional in an abattoir."

"I shoot the surplus of a wild population and make sure that I leave

enough to breed another surplus next year.

"This may be a moral issue for some. It is certainly not a conservation issue."

"The danger is in taking more than can be replaced. This applies to fish in the sea and trees in the forest."

Philip added during the interview, which has appeared in the magazine *The Private Investor*: "Stopping game shooting and keeping doesn't necessarily improve matters."

These people who are suppose to care, really don't give a toss about anyone or anything except themselves. I for one think it's about time people stopped worshipping them and started fighting against them. The time as now come to stand up and refuse to be led.

After reading my article you'll think I'm an anti-royalist, I am but this as nothing to do with being anti-hunt, I would say the same thing about any scum who kills for fun and sport, as I did in this.

Before you skip this article, having already made up your mind that it's another bloody "feminist" mouthing off, think again. I'll make no apologies.

I must admit that before I heard that there was to be a meeting for wimmin sabs (which took place last February), to discuss the problem of sexism within sab groups and to gen up on tactics etc. I had not fully considered the problem, mainly because sexism had not proved to be a problem in the Nottingham group, and there was always a practically even mix of the sexes on each sab.

I went along to the meeting (with only one other woman from Nottingham - where were the rest?), to find out what problems other wimmin were experiencing and to help sort out some solutions. Of those sabs I spoke to before I went all agreed that it was a good idea - except for one male whom seemed most put out and the "I'M only a man so who am I to say anything" syndrome reared its ugly head. I was going anyway because I thought it was a good idea, and I'm glad I did.

The problems experienced by wimmin ranged from downright chauvanism to more subtle forms of keeping wimmin down, such as being asked to "attempt" to blow the horn as if we were incompetent. Some wimmin had been treated in such a way that they had to get out of the van before it left for the hunt, whilst others knew of many wimmin who felt they couldn't face going sabbing because of the sexism they knew they would be met with.

O.K. - so you may say it's just as much the wimmin's fault for not sticking up for themselves as it is the mens, or could we argue that wimmin should be prepared to put up with anything in order to save the fox etc.

To answer the first point. The best way for wimmin to gain confidence in themselves and their ability to sab effectively is for them to go out in the women only vans so that wimmin can organise themselves and be given space to learn tactics, such as horn blowing and gaining control of the hounds, in unoppressive atmosphere. This would not just benefit the wimmin themselves but would also mean more effective sabs able to save animals lives.

As to the second point. Why should wimmin have to be oppressed when they go out sabbing when most men don't? We need to discuss our problems and resentments in order to overcome them, not shove them under the carpet as if they don't exist and leave them to fester. This, in turn, would lead to a greater understanding between all saboteurs and thus could only strengthen our movement and make our aims that much more achievable.

I hope I have helped make it clearer to understand why wimmin only sabs are a must in the short run, for those wimmin who feel they need them, to redress the balance of putting knowledge into practise. It remains to be seen how the patriarchal hunt will react.

Sexual politics must have a place within the animal rights movement if we hope to achieve anything. It need not be divisive, it is illogical to hope to stop the oppression of animals if wimmin, or anyone, within the movement continue to be oppressed.

R.K.

"A HUNT TERRIER MAN HAS NO FEARS,
BUT HE ISN'T AS BRAVE AS APPEARS,
IT'S NOT THAT HE'S TOUCH,
OR LIKES FIGHTING ROUGH,
HE'S JUST GOT NOTHING BETWEEN HIS TWO
EARS"

A.S.

"A HUNTSMAN FROM LAXTON IN NOTTS,
OUT HUNTING ONE DAY FOR A FOX,
SAID, "THESE SABS ARE A PEST",
WHY DON'T THEY GIVE IT A REST,
I MAY AS WELL BE HOME KNITTING
SOCKS"

A.S.

RULING CLASS HUNTERS (SCUM)

When out sabbing, we're always being accused by the scum on horseback that we don't care about the hunted quarry, but only go out to upset their day because we're jealous of their money that we haven't got. Well let me say my piece about all this.

We go out sabbing for one reason and one reason only and that is to help the hunted animal from being ripped apart. I personally don't like these bastards, by saying these bastards I mean the rich fuckers on horseback, they're all from the ruling class background, they try to deny it but how many working class people can afford a horse and the cost of its upkeep. These bastards live off our hard work, while we are slaving away doing 40 hours a week for pittance, they're doing fuck all but getting rich quick of us. A lot of the time some of us are going days without food, while they're calving into a 'nice juicy steak', choke.

When we are having to live in one room during winter, they're in the South of France.

If you've got money your set, if not then just fuck off. This is the attitude this society gives you. It's all around us "Buy this, Buy that", when about 13 million people in this country are living well below the breadline. There are 50,000 millionaires in this country, with their money we could have a better health service, housing for the thousands of homeless, build more industries for more jobs with decent wages, more things and services for our communities, and the youth, the list is endless.

Over the last couple of years a movement as developed widely known as "Class War", these people are bitter, resentful and angry, but are not prepared to let the capitalists take over. They are fighting for a better future for us, without the ruling class and their agents (police, army, etc.). They have had bad publicity with the shitty media and taken basically as a joke. One day they will be taken as a threat and that day is nearing and when it comes all the shitty people in this shitty society will be wiped out and we can live our own lives in peace.

More information about Class War contact; CLASS WAR, BOX C.W., 84, WHITECHAPPEL HIGH STREET, LONDON. E.1. (please send an S.A.E.).

S.S.(1)



ABOVE: THE GROVE AND RUFFORD HUNT CHANGING HORSES DURING THEIR MEET AT LITTLE CARLTON ON THE 24TH JANUARY.

RIGHT: MR. DAVID BROWN ON THE LEFT. USUALLY DRIVING A RED FORD P100, BUT DECIDED AT LAXTON ON THE 21ST TO BE A POINTER.



LETTERS PAGE

Dear Nottingham Sabs,

You will find enclosed my brief reaction to your wonderful mag. If I'm critical it's because it's good enough to criticize without it falling.

I thought the "Nottingham Hunt Sabs Times" was really good value for money, and amazingly it's readable for both sabs and non-sabs. The cover is really good. Graphics are dead important, even to break a page, people are just less likely to read it, so a few pages aren't too good that way. Shame about the quality of pages 3,4,5, and the photos.

Pages 6-7 are good and should get some sabs out, but "I'm no feminist.....", well I'm a bit disappointed that womens rights are less important than animals - certainly puts me down. I am a feminist, however I see nothing wrong in sitting between the biggest (presumably) and probably strongest people in the Landrover, (irrespective of their sex). I hope if I was a small male I would do the same without feeling pressured by sexist beliefs that I should be "macho". So as a feminist, there are some things I can do as well as most men, some things I can do better, but I'm not as strong as most men so I see it as realistic to protect myself. Feminism is not about trying to be like men - bloody hell then we'd all be "macho" hunting people wouldn't we. It's about being able to develop oneself to full potential without being restricted by sexism and "you can't do that you're a woman". So, feminism is also about giving weight to what are considered feminine traits, like compassion, an ability to express emotion etc. Men against sexism attempt to develop the interrant traits within them which a sexist society suppresses as being "sissy", like an ability to express tears ar emotions etc. (and God it doesn't do men any good to suppress them, as well as the fact that countless women suffer as a result, because women are the only outlet for these mens emotions. Many men probably have a woman they dump all their emotional shit on, many rapists come from this background. Non-sexist women, or feminists try to see their full potential of 'masculine' and 'feminine' traits. To pretend they are wholly one or the other is unrealistic and it is a common misunderstanding of people who don't give a shit about womens rights to think that women want to be men. Margaret Thatcher is an example of a sexist woman who adopts 'masculine' traits because being "strong" is an "admirable" thing, crying, for instance, is weak, and after all "strength" is what makes Britain great. I really like the article and the writer sounds dead good. Hope she gets some of these "macho" men to marg the bread sometimes when making the sandwiches. Wish men would take an interest in sexism or is it too close to the bone to have to admit that you might be, being an oppressor instead of playing the hero out sabbing.

The piece about A.I.D.s on page 9 was also a bit dodgy : One of the things that pisses me off about A.I.D.s is that people will stop being communal and get all paranoid. You will get people who thinking about it will think they can get A.I.D.s from coffee cups, toilet seats etc. Any beginning of a phobia and it will affect attitudes to individuals especially gay men, and strangers or people who are considered 'promiscuous' amongst us. What I mean is it's not so obviously bullshit that it's harmless.

To sum it all up it was a very good magazine with some interesting points and arguments.

LOVE, FREEDOM, HAPPINESS,

Miriam

Editors note: This letter was shortened a lot, but we are very grateful to miriam for writing to us. We found the criticism constructive and helpful. The A.I.D.s article was supposed to be a tongue in cheek thing and aimed at taking the piss out of the sabs. If anyone has anything to say about the last mag and this mag please let us know we would be very grateful.

ON JOINING THE SABS

It was during a regular look at the A.R.C. stall one Saturday afternoon that I picked up an Agenda for the forthcoming monthly meeting. Shall I go? Will they let me in? It was with such fears that I approached the Narrow Boat one Sunday evening. My fears were groundless - O.K. I would have felt better and more comfortable wearing ex-army blacks and smoking roll-ups but it was short notice and Army Surplus were clean out of small sizes.

I'd been involved in Animal Rights for a number of years through voluntary work at the R.S.P.C.A. (what an admission) - I'm wiser now, so most of the issues to be covered that night were of interest. Looking at the Agenda prior to the meeting I saw mention of the Nottingham Hunt Saboteurs - yes, that illicit band of subversives who wreak havoc on poor defenceless local hunts. Had I ever seen a real Saboteur? Are they affiliated to the Animal Liberation Front? Do they wear black balaclavas? Is it like the S.A.S.? - the questions were fast and furious.

The Saboteurs moment of glory came, I waited with baited breath. A stringy bloke in an off white T-shirt with quickly hacked off sleeves, (I was later to realise this is an invaluable fashion accessory to the would-be Sab) ripped trousers and an uneven hair-do stood up. Could this be the threat to society the News of the World had warned me about? Was this the terrorist Maggie lived in fear of?

I decided - I would go out the following Saturday. Now the problems started. Is it the right or left ear you wear a feather? Do I want a simple gold stud for my nose or would I prefer a ring? Which nostril do I have pierced?

Would a mohican suit me - if so, what colour? Could I manage a successful roll-up within a week even though I didn't smoke? The list was endless.

I hope I'm judged by my convictions and not my appearance - I know I don't conform to the typical Sabs image but..... 'TILL NEXT SEASON. D.S.



NOTTINGHAM HUNT SABS OUT WITH THE BLANKNEY HUNT ON THE 18TH, FEBRUARY, WHEN THEY MET AT HEATH FARM, LEADENHAM, LINCOLNSHIRE. THERE WERE NO KILLS ALL DAY.

The new year brought with it bad weather and so the hunt took a couple of days off. However, there was lots of action during 1987, we saw the effectiveness of our sabotage and still managed to keep our record of non violence intact some difficult situations.

On one occasion in January the hounds were about 30 seconds behind a fox but some quick thinking and nifty spraying stopped them dead in their tracks. (The fact that the only policeman who turned up - on a pushbike - decided not to bother even trying to keep up with us was a great help).

The next week none of our local hunts were going out, because of the weather so we decided to sab the Per Ardua, a beagle hunt instead. A brilliant turnout of Nottingham and Lincoln sabs - there were three vans load of us - meant that the huntsmen didn't even bother to get the hounds out of the van but went home. Unfortunately one of our drivers got arrested and charged, but more about that elsewhere.

Twice last season a fox went to ground under a load of hay bails. The first time the stack was so big that there was no way the hunt could have got the fox out despite sending terriers in. So we followed the huntsman and hounds knowing that the fox would probably be all right. The second occasion the haystack was only a couple of bails deep and the fox was bolted - literally given a few seconds head start before the chase continued. With hind sight we knew where we had gone wrong, we think the fox was killed. We knew the fox had bolted or was going to be because of all the police harrassment etc., during the day we could not think straight. We did not have all the area covered and when we got into the vans to move to where we could be effective those friendly coppers stopped us for a document check. As if that wasn't enough, one of the mounted police (yes we had the mounties out) knocked a sab over causing her to black out for a few seconds. No apologies given of cause.

Also on this day two sabs were arrested for carrying plastic sprays full of garlic solution - lethal weapons - ? I'm still trying to work that one out. Both were later released without charge.

During the hunt at Osberton Hall, February the 14th, we had to sab from the roads and other disadvantageous places due to the hassle we had from the land owner - an avid hunt supporter. Unfortunately we had pre-beaten the wrong place as our reliable source of information had turned out not to be very reliable. We were chased off the land - over an airfield (disused) - by two land rovers with some very nasty people in, if we'd have stayed I doubt that we'd have walked out without injury.

(Thanks again to our driver for his excellent driving in times of trouble). They still didn't kill even though the Landrover got held up for a hour after some pratt tried to cut in between us and the hunt, only succeeding in hooking her car onto the side of the Landrover. I think I've gone on long enough. I'll have to finish this epic in the next issue, leaving you on tenderhooks as to what happened next. Who needs soapoperas when you live like this ?????????.....

R.K. ♀

EATING MEAT CAN BE MORE HARMFUL THAN YOU THINK

This extract appeared in "The Guardian" on the 24th, June, 1987.

Man killed in friendly tussle

A friendly tussle over what kind of meat pie to have for tea led to the accidental stabbing of one of three friends at their flat in Newcastle upon Tyne, an inquest was told yesterday.

Kevin Thomson, aged 20, died after he was pushed by Ian Close, 19, against a knife being held by Ian's brother Gary, 17, who had turned around while peeling potatoes. The deputy coroner recorded a verdict of accidental death.

GO VEGAN YOU KNOW IT
MAKES SENSE

Veggies are vegan caterers. They can cater for gigs, Six days a week they have a West, which is not too far want a bulk order or the sell burgers, quarter pound- then ring them up for prices them. They catered for us at the H.S.A. Annual General Meeting in Nottingham and also did a benefit for us, so special thanks must go to Veggies. Also thanks to Patrick for the cover of this magazine and for the last successful issue, and lastly for all his help.

VEGGIES

Helping people to save the lives of animals
180 Mansfield Road, Nottingham. NG1 3HU
0602-585666 or 703040

who are based in Nottm. meetings, demos, anything. stall on Clinton Street from MacDonalds. If you freezer service Veggies ders, veggie sosages etc., and place an order with

ONE LAW FOR THE RICH.....

This article has been written to show that even before the enactment of the Repressive Public Order Act effective hunt sabotage can be curtailed when and how they like, on their terms using their laws. The police and their cronies will only allow us so much rope before they begin to tighten it around our own necks.

It's been very noticeable that during the last season, (86-87), the police have been making more arrests, especially as we have become more effective using horns, whips, whistles, holloas and sprays. Sabs have been forcibly handcuffed and thrown into police cells just for spraying harmless garlic solution on a grass verge. In another incident a sab driver was arrested for trying to stop sabs and their hire van being trashed by hunt scum and was held for five hours, charged, then released to appear in a country kangaroo court where he was duly humiliated, fined £180 and bound over for twelve months for his efforts.

If we put ourselves in positions where we keep within the law we may as well stay in bed on a Saturday morning. We have to be effective and if that means breaking the law in order to stop the killing, then so be it.

If a sab gets arrested for blowing a horn or spraying, or occupying a earth or defending him / herself another should take their place and so on. This means we need more people who are prepared for the humiliation and discomfort of arrest so that the carnage in the killing fields is disrupted and eventually ended.

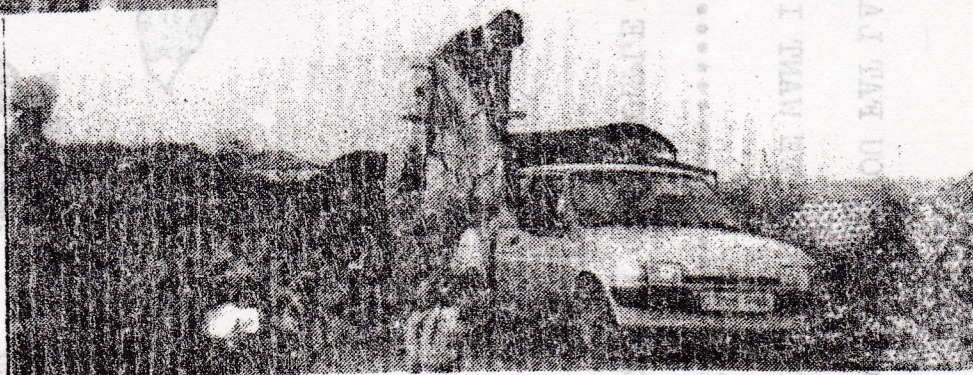
If you don't want to go sabbing, or for some other reason can't go, you can still help, by supporting the Nottingham Hunt Saboteurs support group, which will help pay fines and legal costs. Please send donations to:
BOX J, MUSHROOM BOOKSHOP, HEATHCOTE STREET, HOCKLEY, NOTTINGHAM.

C.E.

LEFT: two huntsmen (left is a joint master) of the Grove and Rufford, following the hounds hoping to see a kill.



RIGHT: Grove and Rufford Huntsman A.Lock who has just come up from Devon. This photo was taken just after he had lost a fox after we had sprayed etc. The meet was at Little Carlton on 24th January 87.



NOW LISTEN YOU FAT LAZY OVERFED
BASTARDS, ALL WE WANT IS A BIT OF
SOLIDARITY.....
CHUCK 'EM OFF A COUPLE OF TIMES.

COME AWAY TARQUIN, HE'S ONE
OF THOSE LEFT WING LOONIES FUNDED
BY THE KREMLIN.

