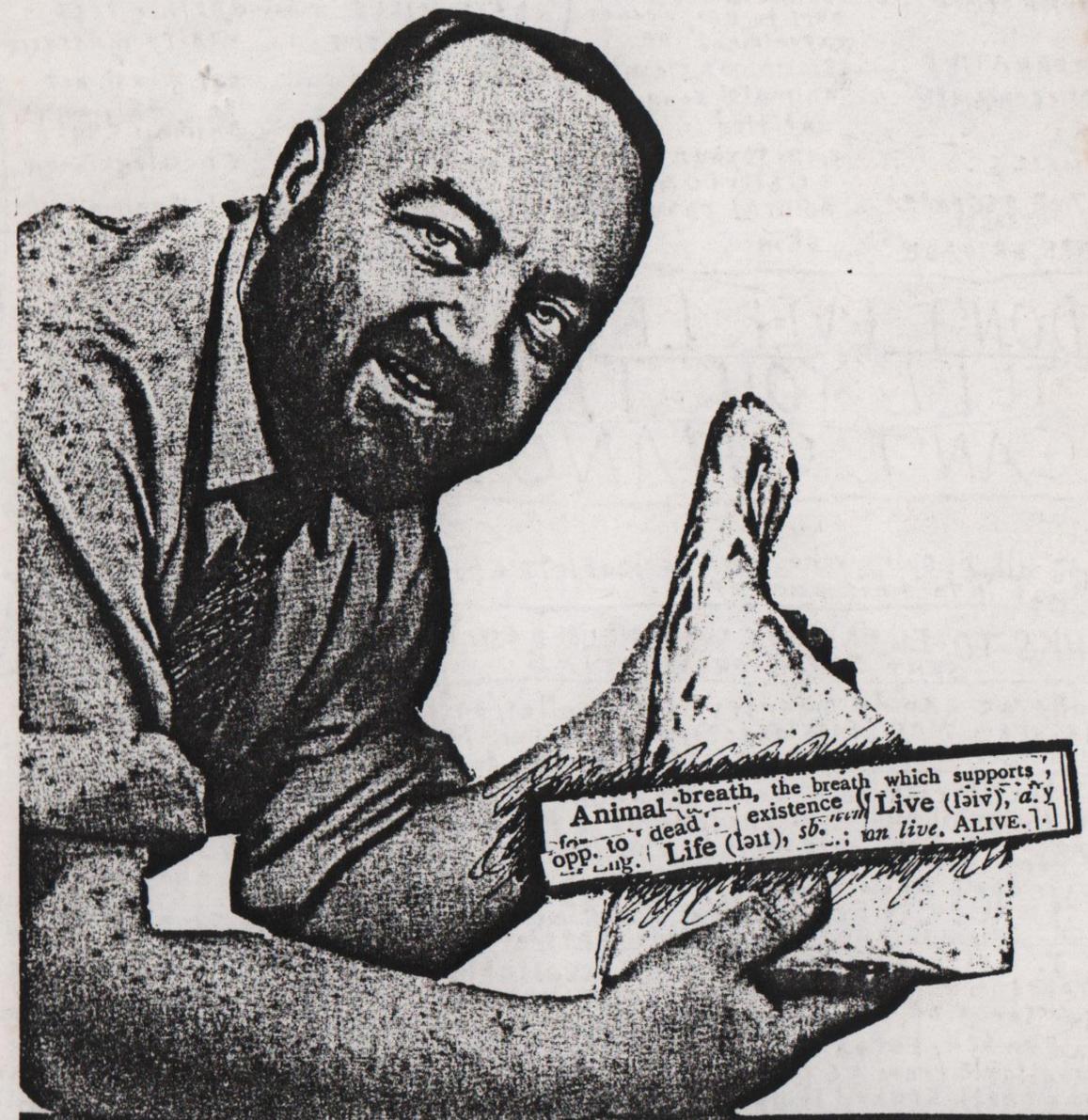


grass. But it was a very determined calf, because it kept on trying, until it was standing proudly besides its mother, and butting her with its head in search of her warm sweet milk.

Mark had to run all the way home so as not to be late for his dinner. In between mouthfuls of sausages and beans, he told his Mum all about the calf. "Tom and I are

an extract from a story in "Animal Ways", a magazine for children published by the R.S.P.C.A.



Animal-breath, the breath which supports existence (Live (lɪv), a. y opp. to dead existence (Live (lɪv), a. y Life (leɪ), sb. un live. ALIVE. ])



→ **BUYING**

→ **COOKING**

→ **CARVING**

SIDE ONE

APF BRIGADE ..... Freak  
 INSTIGATORS..... all creatures great  
 and small  
 LOST CHEREES..... Please don't hurt  
 the animals  
 ANTIDOTE..... little by little  
 ANDY T..... vivisection  
 AUTUMN POISON..... animals are not  
 ours to eat, wear or  
 experiment on  
 ALTERNATIVE..... Sick Man's slaughter  
 CHUMBAWAMBA..... animals' song  
 DAZ..... untitled  
 SNAILS..... from foxhunts to  
 Oblivion  
 DAVE ASGROVE/SUSPECTS..... animal population  
 APF BRIGADE..... skin

SIDE TWO

PASSION KILLERS..... what do they hide  
 behind their smiles?  
 CHUMBAWAMBA..... no  
 INSTIGATORS..... behind closed doors  
 TWO WAY STREET..... animal Liberation  
 ANTIDOTE..... Spot the Difference  
 ATTRITION..... monkey in a bin  
 DAVE MILLS..... another test  
 ALTERNATIVE..... vanity massacre  
 APF BRIGADE..... eat wheat, not  
 meat  
 TWO MINUTES OF  
 HATE..... animal's death  
 ANDY T..... freshly skinned  
 (Extracts from Radio Leeds & animals film)

IF YOU FOLLOW THE SHEEP, YOU'LL ONLY GET SLAUGHTERED

DON'T EVER LET ANYONE TELL YOU THINGS CAN'T CHANGE



Thanks to all people who sent us leaflets etc to put in to this packet

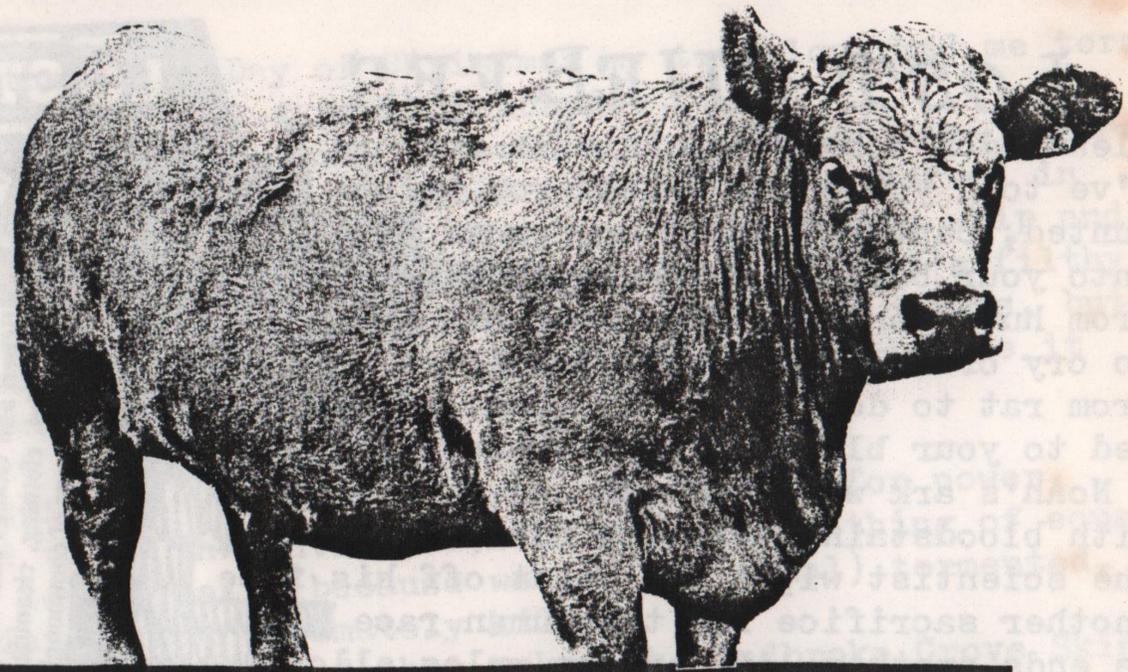
THANKS TO EVERYBODY WHO HELPED ESP. BANDS WHO SENT SONGS OR WRITING

Hopefully we can do a series of cassettes/packages like this, based on other issues - War (Falklands?), Feminism, Media, Punk, Anarchy etc. If you're interested or have any ideas, write to the address below (at bottom)

Where the lyrics to a song are audible, I haven't wasted space by writing them all out, e.g. the poems etc. Also where a band has more than one song I've only written the lyrics to one of them, so there'd be enough room for articles etc. The price is probably slightly above cost price - we don't know how much postage will cost yet, though. If there's any profit it will go to Sea Shepherd, the Boat which attempts to stop the annual seal cull. Below is a list of available tapes/etc:-

ANDY T. has a booklet of poems available from his address (on "freshly slaughtered in the falklands" page) send an s.a.e. AUTUMN POISON have a cassette "Songs of Anger, Songs of Hope" available from 360, Victoria Avenue, Southend on Sea, Essex SS2 6NA for £1 & s.a.e. A.P.F. BRIGADE have loads of tapes available from 56 Robert Ave, Paston, Peterborough, Cambs including one "The Earth soaked it up" which is based on man's exploitation of nature, and features no electric instruments - absolutely recommended a wonderful cassette. INSTIGATORS have a cassette on their own peaceville label, for a blank tape & s.a.e. or £1 & s.a.e. from the address somewhere in this book. ATTRITION various cassettes including a "board game & cassette", from their address (write for details) PASSION KILLERS will send you a tape of their stuff in exchange for a blank tape + s.a.e. So this address, CHUMBAWAMBA have a cassette, send blank tape & s.a.e, address below. THE SNAILS have some stuff available but I'm not sure what. 2 MINUTES OF HATE have a tape available from Key, 31 Crosby Road, Holbeck, Leeds LS11 9LP for a blank cassette & s.a.e. ALTERNATIVE have a demo featuring the songs on the Crass single & others - really good, from 43, Pittencreeff Street, Dunfermline, Fife, KY12 8AJ. DAVE ASGROVE/SUSPECTS have tapes available from the address printed, not sure of the price. If I've missed anybody out, write to them (or whatever) care of this address:-  
 SOUTHVIEW HOUSE, 60 CARR CROFTS, LEEDS, LS12 3HB.

Lost Cherees single on Riot/clone Label, 86 1/2 p



WHAT PRICE LEATHER ? WHAT PRICE LIFE ?

You say you believe in freedom, you say you don't want to force your views on anybody else. You say you don't want war or violence. You say you oppose dictatorships who believe they are the Master Race.

Yet you wear a leather jacket or trousers. You don't believe in any form of violence, yet you think you have more right to that skin than the animal who was born with it. The reason you are wearing a dead animal skin might be either for fashion purposes or to keep you warm, but you are still creating a market for the slaughter of innocent animals, you are giving your money to the murderers who are greedy, they massacre millions more because people buy the skins. Just as people finance the killing, so they can stuff their grubby little mouths with flesh and blood.

Just ask yourself: how much did that leather cost you? A week's wage? A couple of giros? Then ask yourself how much it cost the animal: It cost the animal it's life.

You can refuse to be part of the horror, refuse to receive the goods, refuse to wear leather clothes. There are lots of alternatives to leather. Why not use them?

ANDY .T.

# LOST CHEREES

Please don't hurt the animals anymore  
 I've told you once, I told you before  
 Hunted, captured, bred or forced  
 Into your bestial holocaust  
 From human hand to cage descends  
 No cry of help from our dumb friends  
 From rat to dog to pig to mouse  
 Led to your bloody slaughterhouse  
 A Noah's ark with monkeys and cats  
 With bloodstained clothes and party hats  
 The scientist wipes the sweat off his face  
 Another sacrifice for the human race  
 He ends another life as the rules allow  
 As he lowers the knife, who's the animal now?  
 So please don't hurt animals anymore  
 That's not what they were put here for  
 Mankind alone is the biggest threat  
 Not only to them but ourselves don't forget  
 You lock away those who show you defiance  
 Then defend this murder in the name of science

Don't think that you're right,  
 You'll never be right,  
 Your experiments will always be wrong,  
 Please don't hurt animals anymore  
 Your bloody brutality is **WRONG**.

LOST CHEREES: STEEV, 6 D'ARCY ROAD,  
 NORTH CHEAM, SURREY .

Sir, — The IBA wishes to censor parts of The Animals Film, scheduled to be shown on Channel 4 tomorrow, on the grounds that by showing Animal Liberation activists entering a laboratory to remove animals undergoing painful experiments, it may be contravening the Broadcasting Act by inciting the public to break the law.

How are we to view Minder in this light?

As I compare the treatment of law-breaking in this comedy series, the number of viewers it is likely to get, and the intentions of its creators with ditto in The Animals Film, I conclude that the IBA would accept my flogging a load of stolen sports-jackets to my friends and neighbours, or indulging

in a bit of harmless GBH; but if I break a locked door to stop what I believe to be an animal's unnecessary suffering, this is unacceptable.

# 6 SECS

Mankind in the 20th century has created the animal concentration camps mainly for profit in the name of consumerism. These Belsen and Gulags exist not just for food, but cosmetics, clothing, cleaning materials, furniture and dozens of commonplace products. We are all guilty.

# LOST CHEREES

## LABORATORY TESTS ARE DONE TO AVOID HUMAN SUFFERING?

"This product contains saccharin which has been determined to cause cancer in laboratory animals." At least the Americans are honest about it - but the fact remains that the product is still marketed.

Pat. No. 2,628,713  
**SWEET'N'LOW** NO BITTER AFTER-TASTE  
 SUGAR SUBSTITUTE  
 A blend of nutritive and non-nutritive sweeteners  
 USE OF THIS PRODUCT MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH. THIS PRODUCT CONTAINS SACCHARIN WHICH HAS BEEN DETERMINED TO CAUSE CANCER IN LABORATORY ANIMALS. The one packet of Sweet 'N Low for the sweetening of two teaspoons of sugar in hot and cold drinks, fruits, cereals and cooking. Each packet contains approximately 3/10th gram of carbohydrate equivalent to about 3 1/2 calories. This should be taken into account by diabetics.  
 Ingredients: Nutritive Dextrose, 4% Sodium Saccharin (40 milligrams per packet or 20 milligrams per each teaspoonful of sugar sweetening equivalent), Cream of Tartar and drier.  
 APPROXIMATE ANALYSIS: No protein, No fat, Available carbohydrates 94%  
 NET WT. .035 OZ. (1 GRAM)  
 CUMBERLAND PACKING CORP. BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11205

AMERICAN PRODUCT

**SWEET'N'LOW** LOW CALORIE SWEETENER  
 INGREDIENTS: LACTOSE, SACCHARIN, CREAM OF TARTAR  
 EACH SACHET (APPROX. 3 1/2 CALS.) HAS THE SWEETENING POWER OF 2 TEASPOONS OF SUGAR (APPROX. 39 CALS.)  
 USE IN HOT & COLD DRINKS, FRUIT, CEREALS, COOKING  
 NO BITTER AFTER TASTE  
 DIETARY FOODS (BLETCHELY) LTD., CUMBERLAND HOUSE  
 BROOK ST., SOHAM, CAMBS CB7 5BA.

BRITISH PRODUCT

Laboratory tests are done because it is the law that food-stuffs, drugs, tobacco, soaps, shampoos, cosmetics etc. be tested on animals before human use/consumption. So either people react differently to animals when fed cancer-causing substances or the company, having satisfied the law, frankly don't care what effect it has on people so long as they buy it. The answer is probably both.

The Americans again admit that "use of this product may be hazardous to your health.", ie. the animal tests have been inconclusive, thus giving the company a further mandate for testing on animals and providing them with the convenient loophole, "may", which does not keep the product off the market.

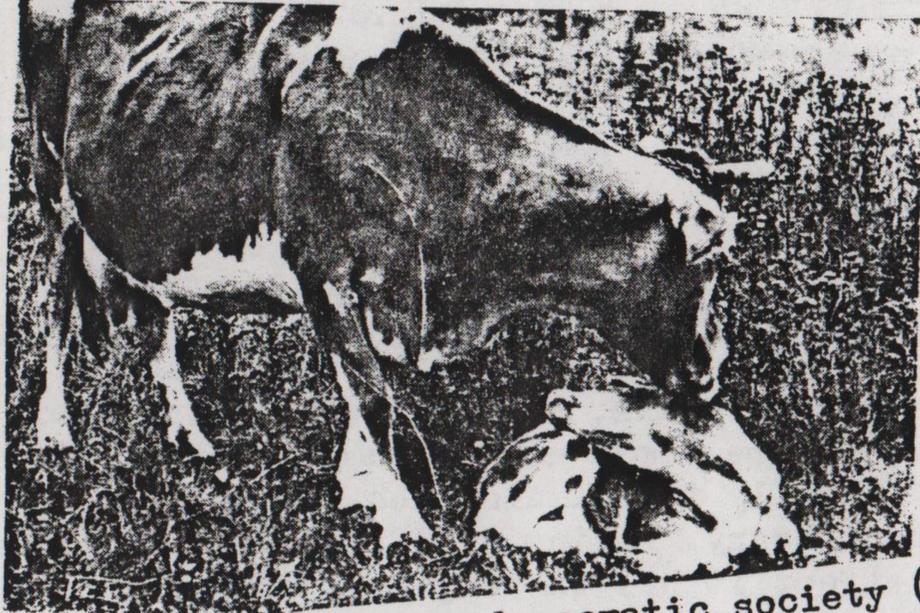
Britain keeps the lid on everything - meanwhile 130,000 people die every year in Britain from cancer (the equivalent of the deaths caused at the time of the initial explosions at Nagasaki and Hiroshima.) and 4.7 million animals are experimented on each year in Britain and yet cancer research is no more advanced than it was 50 years ago.

Laboratory tests are done on animals to con people into thinking that something is being done to ensure public safety when what happens is that people are employed in useless jobs to ensure the continuance of the smooth steamroller effect of company business on people's lives.

**STOP BELIEVING THE SHIT THAT BIG COMPANIES AND GOVERNMENTS TALK - STOP EATING THE SHIT THEY PRODUCE - WITHDRAW YOUR LABOUR - WITHDRAW YOUR PURCHASING POWER - STOP SUPPORTING THE WHOLESALE MURDER OF PEOPLE AND ANIMALS AND EXPRESS YOUR OPPOSITION TO IT IN AS LOUD A VOICE AS POSSIBLE.**

# spot the difference

The modern hygienic slaughterhouse: how comforting it is to think that they now kill "humanely".

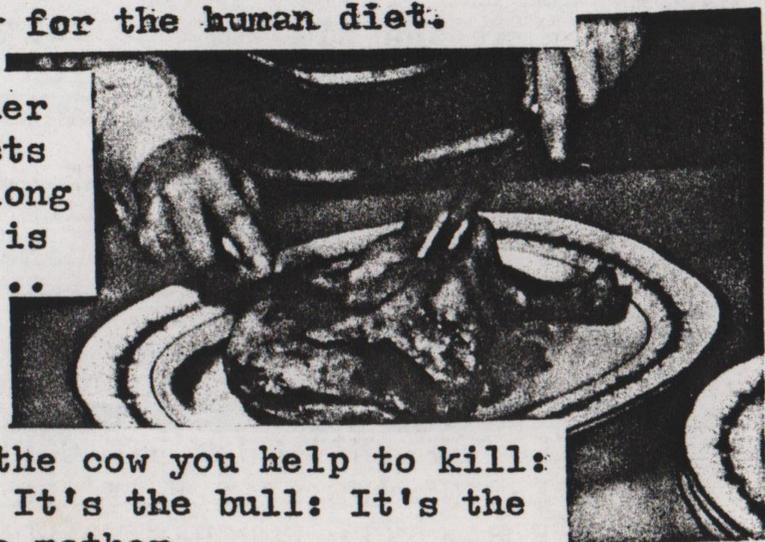


The modern democratic society (ie. the United Kingdom Company): how comforting to know that they support this and all other related murder.

Cow milk is ideal for calves and human breast milk is the only substance which provides the correct nourishment for human babies. Conclusion: Milk should be taken by babies direct from the mother of the same species.

The fact is that neither meat nor milk are necessary for the human diet.

As soon as either of these products is consumed a long chain reaction is set in motion....



It's not just the cow you help to kill: It's the calf: It's the bull: It's the child: It's the mother.

The common denominator is needless, mindless death.

The Third World is the Third World because that's the way the First World want it.

The First World refuse to change the situation - Money, not compassion, is the First World's language.

Each mother feeds her baby breast milk. Different races, societies, lifestyles. The difference?



ONE WANTS THE OTHER NEEDS

By stopping eating meat and drinking milk the effect on the U.K.C. (or any other corporation) will be minimal. Children will still die, as will cows. The change that you can achieve is one within yourself, by deciding to say NO.

Spotting the difference is easy: dead or alive: vegetable or animal: well-fed or starving. It could be different, though; and making it so is easy. Say No - then act upon it...

80% of the beef produced is a by-product of the dairy industry

allowing these seals to be killed for such trivial reasons

# VANITY MASSACRE

You would batter me to death, so you can wear me on your back  
For your precious vanity, why must I lose my life?  
You even kill my children as they lie helpless on the beach  
And my body shakes in terror as I watch you come ashore  
Screaming in fear as the hammer strikes  
And stains the ice once more

You slaughter us for money, is this your caring human race?  
We only wanted to be left alone  
So we could live our lives in peace  
You murder us in thousands, decimated an entire race  
The beach was once our only home  
Where we could raise our children -  
Only now the shores are silent, air has the stench of death  
And if you could understand me  
I would curse your human race  
I would curse your human race

Our world is now slowly dying while man's progress marches on  
And when his muscles flex, all animals cower in fear  
When will he start to realise that this world isn't just his?  
When will he see the error of his ways?  
His wargames are destroying the earth  
Man has built his lonely kingdom  
Which all other life must serve  
He rules all life with his violence  
Because he fails to understand  
Because he fails to understand  
Because he fails to understand

Make a stand against this violence  
Put an end to animal abuse  
Make the choice for yourself  
And remove your part in this murder  
You make excuses to bribe your conscience  
It's time to become aware of the PAIN.



These seal pups are killed mainly for their fur,

If our society thinks it is alright to kill seals for keyrings and purses

# ALTERNATIVE

which is used to produce tourist trinkets

# DIRT

The idea that just one of the thousands of living species should in a timespan equivalent in the long history of the world to a mere blink of the eyelids, systematically maim, persecute and render extinct the rest, is only recently moving away from the area of sensitive crankiness into acceptable debate.

Imagine thousands of women each with a small baby.  
Imagine a group of people taking the babies and clubbing them on the head, then not waiting to see if they were dead or alive (and not caring), skinning them and leaving their insides sprawled across the ground. It seems too horrific to imagine, doesn't it? But it DOES happen every year on a small island just off Canada, to baby seals. Their fur is in demand for the VANITY OF HUMANS and the GREED of people who make money from it - Blood Money. Although today synthetic materials that look and feel like real fur can be bought, ignorant minded people are still buying the "real thing" causing the massacre of innocent animals - innocent lives. Many people feel sorry that certain animals that once walked this land are now extinct...but in years to come, seals may be extinct and many other animals with them. And all at the expense of HUMAN HAND of HUMAN WANT of HUMAN GREED.

# DIRT SEALCULL

NOTHING TO BE SEEN IN THIS CLEAR WHITE MIST  
BUT A MAN WITH A CLUB CLENCHED IN HIS FIST  
LOOKING DOWN AT ME ONE SWING TO CULL  
IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO SMASH MY SKULL  
THEN PARTED FROM MY SKIN MY BONES LAY BARE  
ACROSS THE SEA DOES NOBODY CARE  
EXCEPT THE WOMAN IN A SHOP WHO FAVOURS MY FUR ?  
BUT CAN'T SHE SEE THAT IT LOOKS BETTER ON ME  
THAN IT DOES ON HER ?

Extinct (ekstɪŋkt). ME. [ad.L. *ex(s)tinctus*; see EXTINGUISH.]

- A. *pple.* Extinguished. Now rare. It took fire.. but was quickly e. 1631.
- B. *adj.* 1. Of a fire, etc. : Extinguished. Of a volcano : No longer in eruption. ME. 2. *fig.* Quenched; that has ceased to burn or shine 1494. 3. Of a person : Cut off; dead; vanished -1675. 4. That has died out or come to an end 1581.
- 1. A sparke or two not yet e. Cowper. 2. Young Arthurs eies are blinded and e. 1591. 3. My dayes are e. Job xvii. 1. 4. All the family e. Dr For. Phr. After possibility of issue e.



# AUTUMN POISON

animals are not ours to eat wear or experiment on  
 a day, out in the country kiddies stroke the  
 cow, "come on now children finish your beef up  
 now" you eat off a plate what you stroke in a  
 field can't you make the connection see it's  
 life was real, that pig sheep or cow didn't  
 want to die it had a right to the life that  
 you deny you say you think it's wrong to kill  
 for pleasure but for what other reason do those  
 dumb souls suffer? you're walking down the  
 street in your new mink coat you think that  
 you've got class but you're the lowest of the  
 low, with your furry skin ripped off an animals  
 back can't you feel it's pain or does your  
 sensitivity lack? your darling husband bought  
 it to satisfy your greed are your social  
 pretensions greater than an animal's need?  
 revlon and avon do they make you smell cute?  
 and is your husband such a man with the great  
 smell of brut? what about the horror behind  
 your painted smile? LD50 rejects rotting in a  
 pile, a whimpering dog is nailed to a cross  
 experiments on animals are humanities loss  
 corpses in the kitchen blood upon your face  
 yet you still call yourselves the superior race

# OMEGA TRIBE

## ANIMAL RIGHTS

DOES AN ANIMAL HAVE A CHOICE

TO BE RIGHT OR WRONG ?

WHAT GIVES MAN THE RIGHT TO USE ANIMALS ?

WHO IS RIGHT -

THE BUTCHER ?

OR THE BULLOCK THAT FLEES FROM AN ABBATOIR ?

IT'S THEIR EARTH TOO

by OMEGA TRIBE



i smell with my nose the horror you create/  
 i see with my eyes the pain you inflict/  
 i hear with my ears the cry of your victims/  
 and scream through my heart/  
 but nobody listens/  
 i was born out of a womb/and into this world/  
 where fear was my greeting/the greeting was you/  
 you gave me space to breath, a little to move/  
 so this is the place where humans rule/  
 tell your children the story of the three bears/  
 whilst you save all your money/  
 for that discount fur/  
 the hamsters so nice in your prison of steel/  
 the dog's one of the family/could this be real?/  
 i don't feel at home in your slaughterhouse/  
 yet you feel so at home in this hell house/  
 i am an animal/and you are human/  
 but my emotions are the same/there is no difference/  
 so leave me alone/i want nothing from you/  
 so leave me alone/i need nothing from you/

wayne sultana youth in asia 1.3.83

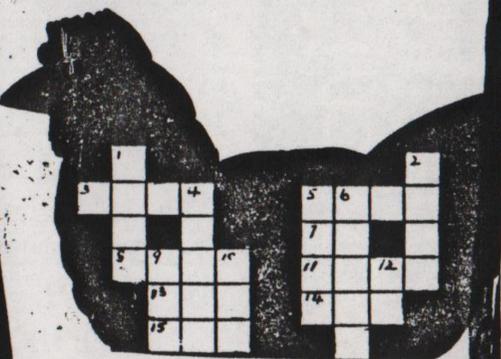


CHICKEN FLAVOUR

Kattomeat

**OPERATION TIGER**  
 WORLD WILDLIFE FUND WWF  
 HELP RAISE £10,000 TO SAVE THE TIGER  
 FREE WALLCHART plus 3 VCRs + COLOUR TV's TO BE WON  
 Collect 12 Operation Tiger cards - see back for details. Offer closes 31 August 1982

## ANIMAL CROSSWORD



### Clues Down:

1. Baby foxes
2. A snail without a shell
4. Australian 'bear'
5. Can live only in water
6. This animal lives by the water
9. Soldier ants often go to with other colonies
10. You need this to catch shrimps at the seaside
12. Busy insect named in down curtailed

# A PERSONAL ACCOUNT OF VEGANISM — by Toni

I made the move to vegetarianism, and nine months later to veganism, 5 years ago when I joined the local 'huntsabs' group and came into contact with about 30 vegetarians and vegans. They gave me the confidence to act on the beliefs I had held for years; that I wasn't just a lone crank. Some of my earliest memories are of my parents and sister force feeding me cooked dead animals. I always used to leave the meat on the plate till last, then whenever possible I'd go outside and spit it out.

Veganism is, I think, the most constructive way of doing something about the exploitation of animals. It is a boycott of animal products, but unlike the various boycotts of South African oranges etc., it is not just a temporary one until changes come about, in fact it requires a positive change in your own habits and way of thinking, which will hopefully continue with you through the rest of your life. Society won't change until you do.

About 40 years ago in a place called Germany, people, who by an accident of birth happened to be born Jewish were kept in concentration camps where they were mutilated and burnt. This may seem shocking to us now but in Germany then Jews were experimented on for scientific research, ie. 'vivisected'. Jew-skin lampshades decorated the homes of German high society. In that society Jews were expendable. We may wonder how the people could ever have allowed it to happen, yet today on this island animals are used for scientific research (one dies in a laboratory every six seconds). Animal skin - "leather" jackets, belts handbags and shoes are fashionable, although synthetic alternatives are available and if the choice isn't as large as in leather goods it is because you haven't demanded synthetic alternatives to them. And still the obscene slaughter goes on. We allow it to go on.

When you stop using animals for food, clothing etc. you will be eating about a tenth of the food which is produced from farmland. This is because it is about ten times as efficient to eat food directly grown on land than to eat the animals which eat the food which grows on the land.

contd. →

(contd.)

Can you justify eating up to ten times the amount of food you require when the majority of people on the earth are starving? During the second world war the govt. of this island encouraged people to eat vegetable protein and this island became self sufficient in food. This could happen again if we want it to. Less of the earth would have to be farmed, more of the earth could be left wild.

I know of about ten people who have become vegans at least partly because of coming into contact with me. Veganism is an ever increasing spiral - the more people who become vegan the more chance of people coming into contact with vegans, the more restaurants, food and clothes manufactures have to take note of the demands of vegans and veganism becomes more of an acceptable lifestyle instead of it being a 'cranky' idea. Vegan food - as it is all of vegetable origin - isn't offensive to anyones personal beliefs or religion so you can cook meals for anyone. I've found that with eating at other peoples houses most people, especially younger ones, are quite tolerant of vegetarianism and veganism, especially if you explain that you can eat whatever they cook minus the dead animal parts. Obviously the more of us vegans there are, the more we can eat at each others homes. When eating out I usually go to a vegetarian restaurant which are increasingly catering for vegans, or more often to curry houses where all vegetable curries and other dishes can be found. Most chip shops in the north unfortunately still cook in animal fat. More pressure is needed. (Keep asking whether they use vegetable oil for frying and they may get the message). In the southwest, where I lived as a vegan for 2 years, the chip shop situation is much better (enlightened chip shop owners?).

When you turn vegan you'll probably lose some weight - I did, especially if you are overweight now. Here in meat saturated Europe most people are overweight anyway. I also found that I am becoming progressively more aware of life around me and see myself more and more as part of a total world - this to me is a very welcome side effect of veganism.

contd. →

(contd.)

As far as cooking goes, I like cooking anyway and when you change to veganism you tend to eat a far greater variety of foods and dishes because it taxes your creative imagination, this being the only limit to what you can make.

Three recipe books you could order for starters are: Vegan Cooking by Leah Leneman published by Thomsons Ltd. Wellingborough Northants.

The Farm Vegetation Cookbook

Whats Cooking? by Eva Batt published by Vegan Soc. Ltd. 47 Highlands Road, Leatherhead, Surrey.

The Vegan Soc. (above) also have some good leaflets & booklets and can put you in touch with local groups. They publish a six-monthly Vegan shoppers guide for members, listing vegan foods and products.

The International Vegetarian Handbook 83/84 is available from the Vegetarian Society of U.K. Ltd., Parkdale, Durham Road, Altrincham, Cheshire WA14 4QG for £1.95 plus 40p (p&p). Includes lists of vegetarian shops and restaurants, a shoppers guide for vegan foods and products and other useful information.

Good luck and love from toni.

2 WAY STREET  
"ANIMAL LIBERATION"

DOWN IN THE LAB  
A SCIENTIST FILLS A SYRINGE  
THEY GET OUT A DOG  
AND STICK THE NEEDLE IN  
HE FILLS A REPORT  
WHILE THE ANIMAL ROLLS IN PAIN  
AN INSPECTOR CALLS  
AND SAYS "THIS IS HUMANE"

THEY TEST THE RATS  
ON CIGARETTES TODAY  
HUMAN'S LOVE SMOKING  
SO WHY NOT TEST THEM THIS WAY?  
A RABBIT'S EYES  
ARE FILLED WITH PERFUMERY  
HAVENT YOU HEARD OF B.W.C.?

A MONKEY IS TAKEN  
FROM ITS NATIVE LAND  
A PRIMATE TEST  
FOR THE CURIOSITY OF MAN  
THEY SHAVE THEIR HAIR  
AND STICK ON ELECTRO-PLATES  
AND FILL THEM WITH DRUGS  
YEAH, SCIENCE HAS SEALED  
THEIR FATE...

IT'S HUMILIATION  
WE'VE GOTTA SAVE THEM  
TELL THE NATION  
ANIMAL LIBERATION

TWO WAY STREET/764 MAIN RD/  
DOVERCOURT/HARWICH/ESSEX

WHAT DO THEY HIDE ?

HIDDEN BEHIND THESE CLOSED DOORS/FROM THE  
PUBLIC VIEW/CONFIDENTIAL, TOP SECURITY KEEP  
THE TRUTH FROM YOU/

WILL I EVER SEE THE DAYLIGHT AGAIN ?  
(WHAT DO THEY HIDE, HIDE BEHIND THEIR  
SMILES ?)

WILL I EVER SEE THE SUN AND THE RAIN?  
(WHAT DO THEY HIDE, HIDE BEHIND THEIR  
SMILES ?)

WILL I EVER ONCE AGAIN BE FREE ?  
(WHAT DO THEY HIDE, HIDE BEHIND THEIR  
SMILES ?)

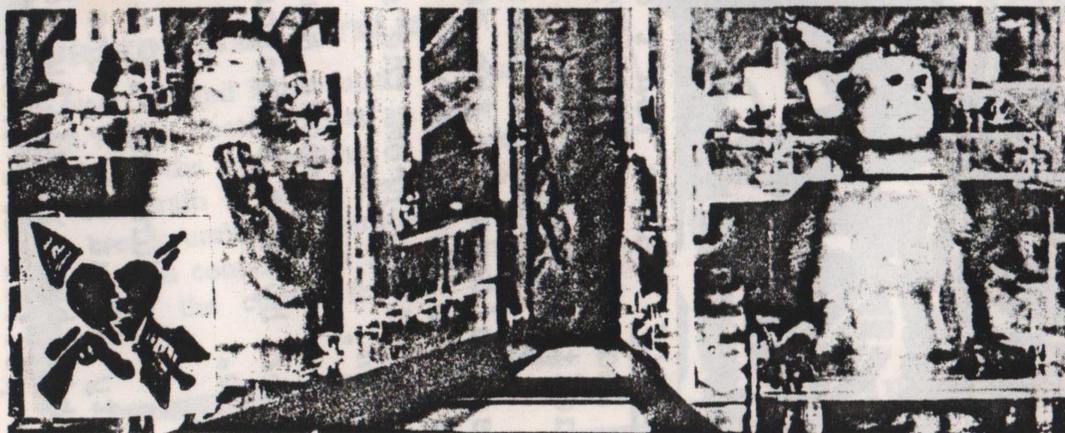
JUST LIKE I USED TO BE.  
(WHAT DO THEY HIDE, HIDE BEHIND THEIR  
SMILES ?)

HIDDEN BEHIND THESE CLOSED DOORS/THEY DO  
ALL THEIR TESTS/TO THEM ITS ONE BIG PARTY/  
AND WE ARE THEIR GUESTS/

HIDDEN BEHIND THESE CLOSED DOORS/ ELECTRODE  
IN MY BRAIN/SPRAY THE AEROSOL IN MY EYES/  
TURNING ME INSANE/

HIDDEN BEHIND THESE CLOSED DOORS/THOUSANDS  
JUST LIKE ME/LIVE A LIFE OF DESPARATION//  
SICKNESS IN MISERY/

HIDDEN BEHIND THESE CLOSED DOORS/I WILL  
ONE DAY DIE/HOPE IT'S SOON,CAN'T STAND  
NO MORE/I KEEP ASKING MYSELF WHY ?



passion killers...  
southview house 60.  
barrcrofts leeds 12  
please inc. S.A.B..

# PALEFACES AND DEADSKINS

# CLINIQUE



# ANIMALS

PETE RIGHT, CRASS

**ANIMALS:** There isn't any real argument about them. The morality is consistent. We leave them alone. The abuse occurs when the morality is in conflict with traditional, economic or political interests.

And when that conflict occurs, there is little chance of a moral discussion with the establishment. The "buts" move in. It is all a matter of opinion. You know the facts. They know the facts. The general public gets its information from the state media, the interests responsible for most of the "buts".

To oppose human abuse of animals may remain a limited and specific action by the objectors, but the opposition understands that there is more at stake.

Hunting is a small affair carried out by a tiny section of the community - but it is one of the last overt celebrations of feudal, autocratic rights by a wealthy elite. Objecting is class war. The hunters close ranks and the police are their police. The hunters know the local magistrate, the police know which side their bread is buttered. Video it.

(cont.) On vivisection is built the cash crop of weapons and the cash crop of temporary medicine. The arms dealers put into practice their filthy imaginations, while the conveyors of cosmetic and metabolic drugs test their part, the profitable part, of the sickness cycle. The cure has become the disease.

The butcher, the slaughterhouse, and the farmer supply society's educated and imposed need for the fix of flesh, violent enough to cut through the stupor of sugar and gluttony. Spacer food. To challenge meat eating is to attack the reality people have been encouraged, educated or forced to inhabit. Any criticism threatens their grasp on the shared reality. They have no more solid ground to stand on than we do.

THOSE BASTARDS, THEY SPRAYED PAINT ALL OVER MY PLACE AND GLUED UP THE LOCKS! IT TOOK ME HOURS TO CLEAR UP ALL THE MESS. WE HAD TO GET IN WITH A HAMMER AND CHISEL. IT'LL BE CHEAPER TO GET A NEW DOOR, THAT'S GOING TO COST ME A FORTUNE. I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY PICK ON ME. IF THEY DON'T LIKE IT, THEY DON'T HAVE TO BUY IT!

The butcher doesn't understand. He lives in and by his culture. We live in the culture and want to change it. We have information. The butcher doesn't. Striking in righteous indignation, a simple revenge on the atrocity exhibition. The butcher is not evil. His culture and environment close off certain paths to him. His humanity is distorted in the space allowed to him. He is almost as exposed and defenceless as the people who want to stop him, an easy target because he doesn't matter. The morality of the objectors is used against the objectors.

We have to use the same process of balancing benefit against acceptable damage, as do the animal abusers. Out of morality into opinion again. For a while ingenuity, the snatch, and the quick hit will work, while people can be lobbied, and other attempts can be made to affect change by persuasion and the spreading of information. But the damping and resistance to change will eventually be the huge investments that rest upon that abuse. Just as the peace movement is not only up against our own government, but up against the most powerful country in the world - Corporation America.

the rotting flesh is on the plate

THE STENCH OF DEATH HANGS IN THE AIR. THE WARM BLOOD COVERS THE CERAMIC TILED FLOOR. IT FLOWS IN DEEP RED RIVERS ACROSS THE ROOM. RACKS OF CORPSES ADORN THE WALLS. IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR THE SLAUGHTER TAKES PLACE. HUNDREDS OF LIVING? BREATHING? ANIMALS? ARE HERDED TOWARDS THE STAINLESS STEEL SLAUGHTERING UNIT. THE AIR TENSE AND ELECTRIC. CHARGED WITH TOTAL FEAR. FEAR. SEE. HEAR. SMELL. TASTE. FEEL THE FEAR. THE CRY OF THE PETRIFIED ANIMALS MIXES WITH THE CRUEL LAUGHTER OF THE MEN WHO PERFORM THE ACTS. THEY SMILE BROADLY AS EACH CREATURE IS HELD IN PLACE BY THE SILVER BARRIERS...A BOLT OF COLD GREY STEEL SHOOTS AT GREAT SPEED INTO THE ANIMALS HEAD. SMASHED. SHATTERED. BROKEN SKULL. STUNNED IT FALLS DOWNWARDS. THE SUPPORTS DO THEIR WORK. THE ANIMAL IS HOISTED UP TOWARD THE CEILING BY A PULLEY...IT SWINGS FROM SIDE TO SIDE LAZILY. A MAN IN A ONCE WHITE COAT STANDS IN HIS PLACE. THE LIMP BODY SWINGS SLOWLY TOWARD HIM. IN HIS HANDS HE HOLDS A KNIFE. EIGHTEEN INCH BLADE. SHARP AS A RAZOR BLADE. IN HIS HANDS. WHOSE HANDS? HITLERS? THE RIPPERS? MANSONS? OR THE FAMILY BUTCHERS? LAN BRADY THE TRADITIONAL FAMILY BUTCHER.

HE RAISES HIS RIGHT ARM. HE SWINGS THE SHARP KNIFE ACROSS THE THROAT OF THE STUNNED ANIMAL. THE BLOOD BEGINS TO FLOW STEADILY...THE ANIMAL IS FINALLY DEAD...IT HANGS THERE FOR A TOTAL OF TWELVE MINUTES. JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR THE EXCESS FLUID TO DRAIN AWAY. THE LIFELESS LUMP OF MEAT CONTINUES ITS JOURNEY ALONG THE RAIL TOWARDS A TANK OF BOILING WATER. EACH ONE IS DUNKED TO STERILISE IT. THOUSANDS PASS THIS WAY EVERY WEEK. SO IT IS NOT SURPRISING THE ODD FEW ARE NOT DEAD WHEN THEY REACH THIS STAGE. BUT NONE SURVIVE THE STERILISING UNIT. THE END. FREEDOM. DEATH. THEN COMES THE SKINNING. MEN WITH BLANK FACES AND CHAINSAWS. THEY HACK AWAY AT THE CLEAN CORPSE. 'CAN I TAKE YOUR JACKET SIR?' THE OUTER FLESH FALLS AWAY. IT IS PACKED INTO CONTAINERS TO BE SORTED LATER. BY THIS TIME THE NAKED LIFELESS THING IS HEADLESS. HOOFLSS. WHAT WERE ITS LAST THOUGHTS BEFORE DEATH? BEFORE THE FINAL NUMBING SENSATION. DID THEY FORGIVE THE SMILING MEN IN THEIR BLOOD SOAKED APRONS? FORGIVE THEM LORD FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO. BUT OF COURSE THEY DO KNOW. THEY ARE VERY WELL TRAINED. THEY ARE TRAINED TO BE UNFEELING. COLD PEOPLE. THEY REFUSE TO SEE THE ANIMALS AS LIVING BEINGS. ITS ONLY A JOB. MOST OF THE MANUEL WORKERS ARE CRIPPLES. THEIR FINGERS CUT OFF BY THE VICIOUS AND DANGEROUS SAWS AND KNIVES. THEIR EYES ARE BLIND TO THE COLD REALITY OF DEATH. WILL THEY FACE THEIR OWN DEATH IN THE SAME WAY?

DEWHURST THE MASTER BUTCHER KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT HE IS DOING. HE IS GETTING RICH AT THE EXPENSE OF ANIMAL LIVES. LIFE IS VERY CHEAP. DEATH MEANS MONEY. MONEY MEANS LIFE TO MR DEWHURST. HIS HANDS ARE CLEAN. THEY ARE NOT SOAKED IN WARM BLOOD. HE LEAVES THE DIRTY MINDLESS KILLING TO HIS WILLING WORKERS. THEY HAVE TO CLOSE THEIR MINDS AND COLDLY MURDER. THEY HAVE CHILDREN TO KEEP. FAR TOO MANY CHILDREN. PRODUCTS OF THE DAYS WHEN HE HAD NO WORK TO GO TO. PRODUCTS OF THE DEPRESSED TIMES. FREE MEAT. PERKS OF THE JOB. WORK IN A BUILDERS YARD. FREE CEMENT. FREE BRICKS. WHEN THE BOSS ISN'T LOOKING OF COURSE. IN THE ABATTOIR THINGS ARE DIFFERENT. THE BOSS JUST SMILES AND BIDS HIS WORKFORCE GOODNIGHT. AS THEIR GREEDY HANDS CLUTCH TIGHTLY THEIR CARRIER BAGS CRAMMED FULL WITH THE SPOILS OF THEIR LABOUR. FREE CORPSE TO FEED THE STARVING CHILDREN AT HOME. WHILE THE AFRICAN CHILD CHOKES TO DEATH ON HIS LAST FEEBLE BREATH. HE HAS NOT EATEN PROPERLY FOR THREE WEEKS. IF GRAIN WAS NOT GIVEN TO ANIMALS TO FATTEN THEM READY FOR SLAUGHTER. THAT SAME GRAIN COULD FEED EVERY STARVING INFANT IN THE WORLD. BUT THAT WOULD NOT MAKE MR DEWHURST RICH WOULD IT? SO HE IS NOT INTRESTED IN STARVING CHILDREN. JUST HIS INDEGESTION. HE HAD A FIVE COURSE BUSINESS LUNCH WITH DRINKS. HIS STOMACH IS NOW FIGHTING BACK. AS AN ANIMAL DIES AN AFRICAN DIES. LIFE GOES ON. DEATH GOES ON. ITS A VICIOUS CIRCLE. A CIRCLE THAT LEAVES MR DEWHURST LAUGHING HIS SWEATY HEAD OFF. LAUGHING ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK. IN THE BUSY HIGH STREET THE REFRIDGERATED VAN IS PARKED NEXT TO THE BUTCHERS SHOP. A SMALL LINK IN A LARGE CHAIN OF DEATH. ITS DOORS ARE FLUNG WIDE OPEN. INSIDE THE CORPSES OF TWENTY SIX DEAD ANIMALS HANG ON SHARP HOOKS. THEY ARE NOT COWS. THEY ARE NOT SHEEP. THEY ARE NOT ANIMALS. THEY COULD BE CORPSES FROM THE FALKLANDS. OR LATE ARRIVALS FOR THE VIET CONG. BUT THEY ARE THERE. AND WHATEVER THEY ARE THEY GO TOTALLY UNOTICED. NO ONE SEES THE COLD SLABS OF RED MEAT. THEY SEE ONLY THEIR SHOPPING LISTS. THE PROGRAMME ON THE TV LAST NIGHT. FLICKERING IMAGES OF WAR. JOHN WAYNE THE HERO. BRUTALLY KILLS ANOTHER INDIAN. THEY WONDER WHY THEIR MEMORY WAS JOGGED AT THAT MOMENT. THE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE THAT WALK PAST THE OPEN VAN. SEE NO EVIL. HEAR NO EVIL. SEE NO PAIN. HEAR NO PAIN. THEY FEEL NOTHING. THEY PRETEND TO BE FEELING PEOPLE. THEY HAVE NO REAL FEELINGS...THE STALE STENCH OF DEATH HANGS IN THE AIR OF YOUR LIVING ROOM.....

..ANDY .T. 845 WENTWORTH. ASHFIELD VALLEY. ROCHDALE. LANCASHIRE.....

freshly slaughtered in the Falklands

# attrition

143, Moat Avenue, Coventry

AN ANIMAL'S GRAVE IS A PLASTIC BAG  
AN ANIMAL'S GRAVE IS A SHRINKWRAP

I'M A MONKEY IN A BIN IF I CAME TO CALL WOULD YOU  
LET ME IN ?  
I'M A LOVER, LOST MY HEART  
IF I LEAN TO THE RIGHT I POUR BLOOD ON YOUR HEARTH  
I'M A DAGGER IN YOUR BRAIN  
I DRESS IN WHITE AND I FEEL NO PAIN  
I'M A LIPSTICK IN YOUR EYE IF YOU CAN'T LET ME OUT  
THEN I'D LIKE TO DIE  
I'M A MONKEY IN A BIN  
IF YOU WON'T LET ME OUT THEN I'LL SMASH THE PLACE IN



twisting their bodies and screaming.

**ALL CREATURES GREAT...  
AND SMALL. (TIME TO DIE!)**

He sheds a tear for mankind...  
but will mankind ever shed a tear for him?

The doctors feel the time has come  
To kill all the animals under the sun  
Whether for meat or inhuman experiment  
Their lives are not ours to forsake and torment

All gods creatures a human disease  
To die for us for vanity  
What right have we got to kill and maim  
None at all and they call us humane

Please write -  
5 St Michaels close, Thornhill, Dewsbury.  
W. Yorks. WF12 9JU.

**INSTIGATORS**

a mars a day...

# MARS

alternative

For over 10 years research has been carried out at Guy's Hospital, London, on tooth decay. The work carried out in the Department of Oral Immunology is part funded by Mars of Slough to the vast figure of £250,000.

The research involves force-feeding monkeys with vast amounts of sweets. Because monkeys don't normally suffer from tooth decay they often have holes drilled in their teeth to encourage decay to set in.

Mars was first publicly connected with experiments on primates to prevent tooth decay in 1980. It came to light through an article published in December 1980 in the Observer, despite attempts by Mars to delete their name from all hospital publications.

Mars have claimed that "most scientists are doubtful as to whether the elimination of confectionary from our diet would result in appreciably less cavities." With this in mind it would seem contradictory for Mars to finance experiments to determine the cause of decay (and a preventative vaccine) by force-feeding animals the very products they claim make no significant contribution to dental decay.

The trial vaccine is known to affect the antigens in the heart. For this reason it will not be approved for clinical tests on human beings. This would lead any logical thinking person to realise that the described experiments are a complete waste of time - even if it does prevent tooth decay in monkeys (who, as previously mentioned, don't get it anyway under normal circumstances).

22



Most people reading this will have, at one time or another, suffered the agonising experience of tooth-ache. You are therefore well aware of the suffering inflicted on these animals: to no-one's benefit!

Please act NOW in the defence of these creatures. If you haven't already written to Mars, what better time than at this moment? Explain that you are against their involvement in this project and that you intend to boycott their products until such a time as they agree to stop their financial assistance to Guy's Hospital.

Please remember that animals in laboratories have no voice and no rights. They can't protest or demonstrate against their suffering - WE MUST DO IT FOR THEM IN EVERY WAY AND ANY WAY POSSIBLE.

Write to: Dr. L.C. Ryan  
Confectionary Division  
Dundee Road  
Slough  
SL1 4JX



23

FROM FOXHUNTS TO OBLIVION

THE MURDEROUS NAZIS LIVE AGAIN  
THEY RIDE ON HORSEBACK OVER GLENS  
THEY WEAR THE SUIT OF BLOODSTAINED RED  
NOT HAPPY TILL THE PREY IS DEAD  
THEY SMEAR THE BLOOD UPON THEIR HEAD  
AND THEN THEY GO BACK HOME TO BED  
THEY'LL CHASE THE FOX AND CALL IT SPORT  
AS PACKS OF DOGS RIP IT APART  
THEY LOVE TO WATCH THE FOXBLOOD DRIP  
AND WONDER WHY WE THINK THEY'RE SICK  
THEY BLAME LAND DAMAGE ON THE FOX  
BUT ITS HUMANS WHO BUILD TOWER BLOCKS  
ITS US WHO ABUSE THE OPEN FIELDS  
AND WE CHASE FOXES JUST FOR THRILLS  
WE'LL HUNT THE WHALE KILL THE SEAL  
EXTERMINATE WILDLIFE JUMP ON SNAILS  
FOR AN ENCORE WE'LL BLOW OURSELVES TO BITS  
COS WE'RE HUMAN BEINGS, WE'RE STUPID SHITS  
WE'LL KILL EVERYTHING SUCH IS OUR GREED  
WAIT FOR THE APOCALYPSE WATCH US SUCCEED  
MOTHER NATURE WE HEAR YOU CRY  
BUT HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE END IS NIGH  
THERE'LL BE NOWHERE TO RUN AND NOWHERE TO GO  
WATCH AS THE MUSHROOM CLOUD JUST GROWS  
THE ULTIMATE VIOLENCE NUCLEAR WAR  
PLANET EARTH EXISTS NO MORE  
THE ULTIMATE VIOLENCE NUCLEAR WAR  
PLANET EARTH EXISTS NO MORE

© THE SNAILS



THE SNAILS  
17 CARNANTON RD  
WALTHAMSTOW  
LONDON E17 4DB

A SMALL  
FOX RUNS FOR  
IT'S LIFE  
Pursued By a  
PACK of mad  
Dogs AND  
Some blood  
THIRSTY HUMANS.  
THIS IS NO VISION  
FROM THE PAST  
THIS IS NOW  
THIS IS FOXHUNTING  
THIS IS  
OBSCENE

THE SNAILS

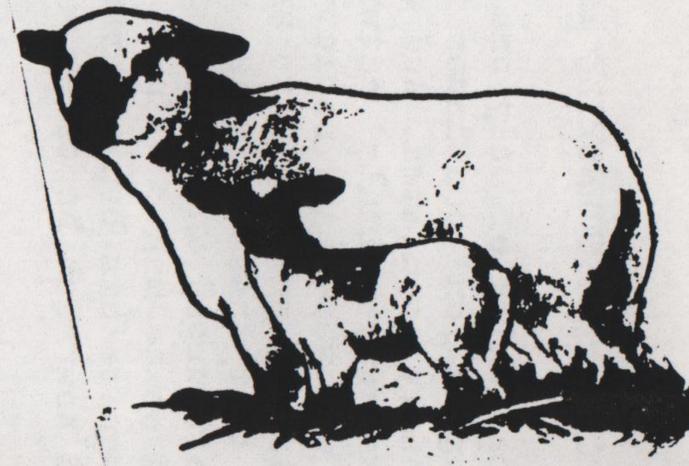


WATCHING THE LAMBS: "PRETTY AS A PICTURE IN A SUNDAY SCHOOL"/RAISING THE FORK, AN ANIMAL LOVER - THANKS GOD SHE'S HUMAN/BELIEVES IN HUMANITY/CANNOT HEAR THE SCREAM OF DEATH/PITY THE KILLED/PITY MORE THE KILLER/LOVE THE CRIMINAL/HATE THE CRIME/AND BEHIND THE WALLS, THE ANIMAL, CAPTIVE/IS THROWN INTO CONVULSIONS/IMPRISONED/INJECTED/DENIED FREEDOM/FOR YOUR VANITY/MAN'S CONCERN FOR LIFE IS CONTAINED IN THE HAND WHICH HOLDS THE KNIFE/NO COMPASSION/CAUSING A QUIET SURRENDER/THIS IS MURDER/BLOOD SPORTS/BLOODY MONEY/"OUT, DAMNED SPOT, OUT"/BLOODY MUSCLES/BLOODY HANDS/ SOUGHT/FOUGHT/CAUGHT/SLAUGHTERED

CHUMBAWAMB@

**FRIED LAMB CUTLETS**

New Zealand lamb cutlets in flour  
em lightly coated. Beat an egg. D  
utlet in the egg getting it complete  
, but drain it well. Then roll it i  
y breadcrumbs and transfer it straigh  
ying pan containing a little hot melte  
Fry the cutlets for 3-4 minute  
side.



PEOPLE CAN SAY NO

THROUGH THE TURNSTILE INTO THE STERILE NATURAL HABITAT OF CONCRETE AND IRON

26 I can think of only one jungle which continues to increase in size, whose 'vegetation' continues to flourish and whose 'domain' is becoming more and more densely populated. And everywhere you turn you see concrete. Man continues to take away animals' natural habitat/defences whilst building up his own symbols of a power-based society in the form of concrete tower blocks, office blocks, prisons, supermarkets and silos for missiles (to name a few). The cruelest irony is that these animals, whose land is ever diminishing due to man's blindness, are usurped and housed in the cold, calculated environment of the concrete zoo. And so as man continues to kill off land and animals he tries to insidiously disguise his brutal errors by creating another world to show how humane he is, and how much he cares - and then "intelligent" man must be entertained...

SPECTATOR AS ALWAYS VERY AMUSED - EXHIBIT DEGRADED, DENIED AND ABUSED

The animals are happy, you're happy, and above all those making their money from the zoo business are happy. Right side of the fence, he views from afar; he has no respect, he has no regard - they would have us believe that the degradation and abuse of these animals is acceptable, that denying their freedom is in their own interests (as was Thatcher's decision to 'go for a June election' in the nation's 'interests') and above all that zoos are places to enjoy yourselves - Though don't expect those on the other side to feel the same. Chimpanzees at a tea party - parrots pushing bikes. Would having to live in a tree all your life and being forced, once a day, to jump from the tree and attempt to fly be regarded as amusing? I think not.

PROTECTED AND CARED FOR - A NORMAL EXISTANCE ?

27 In the zoo world 'inmates' are protected - food, drink, shelter, hygiene and medical care are provided. The irony of 'inmates' is apparent - captive, confined, caged and castrated, in more ways than one. Allowed to drink and eat when there's a big enough crowd of vultures. Sheltering in a concrete box, the smell of shit? No chance - they'd install toilets if they thought that the chimps were suffering from diarrhoea. The only shit you'll smell is that of those who hold the keys telling you how content the 'inmates' are. And the medical care provided? Healing the wounds caused by the injuries inflicted as a direct consequence of the animal's captivity as seen by...

READING THE SIGN - THIS SPECIES, IT SAYS:

"Under normal conditions, in their natural habitats, wild animals do not attack their offspring, mutilate themselves, masturbate, develop stomach ulcers, become fetishists, suffer from obesity or commit murder. However animals do behave in these ways under certain circumstances, namely when they are confined in the unnatural conditions of captivity". (Desmond Morris, "The Human Zoo")

ANIMAL TRAGICALLY CAPTOR AND CAPTIVE - ANOTHER REFLECTION OF HOW WE ALL LIVE

We are all the prisoners and all the imprisoned, it's only the cage size that makes it seem different; from concrete zoo to concrete jungle, man continues to put up barriers around others and around himself. Ignorance acts as the stanchion for these barriers; only by removing them from within ourselves can we begin to remove the barriers we place around others. REALISE - RELEASE - REMOVE. We must stop supporting the shit that would have us retain those ignorant ideals. Zoos are one of them.

# ANIMAL'S DEATH 2 MINUTES OF HATE

ANIMAL'S DEATH... THEY THINK YOU'RE INFERIOR. EATING YOUR INTERIORS. STATUS IN ANIMAL'S DEATH. ANIMAL'S DEATH... WE ARE PHYSICALLY STRONGER. ABUSE YOU FOR HOW MUCH LONGER. STATUS IN ANIMAL'S DEATH. TILL YOU ARE EXTINCT. ENJOY YOUR DEATH BREATH STINK. WE ARE PHYSICALLY STRONGER. ABUSE YOU FOR HOW MUCH LONGER. STATUS IN ANIMAL'S DEATH. YOUR LIFE IS DISPOSABLE. YOUR LIFE IS REVERSABLE. STATUS IN ANIMAL'S DEATH. ANIMAL'S DEATH COSMETICS. SOAPS. MEAT BY-PRODUCTS. FUR COATS. SHOES. BELTS. FOOD. CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU WANTED. LUXURY. STATUS IN ANIMAL'S DEATH. MINK AND LEATHER SHOES, AND ALL THOSE CUDDLY COATS YOU KNOW, BELONGED TO SOMEONE ELSE BEFORE YOU. WE THINK YOU'RE INFERIOR. EATING YOUR INTERIORS. ALL THOSE LOVELY PERFUMES, ALL THOSE LOVELY SMELLING SALTS, COST THE SIGHT AND SOUND OF RATS AND MICE AND GUINEA PIGS... AND ALL THOSE INNOCENT BEINGS... AND ALL THOSE INNOCENT BEINGS. WE ARE PHYSICALLY STRONGER - ABUSE YOU FOR HOW MUCH LONGER?

## DOES THE OBSCENITY OF THEIR LIES CLOSE YOUR EYES ?

For the sake of the animals PLEASE help abolish all forms of animal abuse...The pain and suffering these animals go through is unimaginable. People that curse and condemn Hitler for his concentration camps and human experiments will be the same people who support animal experiments. But, horrific as they were, wouldn't Hitler's experiments be more accurate..? People say that animals are not as intelligent as us and are inferior - but isn't that what Hitler thought of the Jews he persecuted? Concerning the intelligence, aren't monkeys more intelligent than, say, mental retards or people that are "vegetables"? How intelligent do the animals have to be before killing them constitutes murder?

Another form of animal abuse that can only be described as SICK is hunting (if we can't get the bastards in laboratories, we'll get them in their own habitat). Could you ever begin to imagine the terror of being chased by scores of bloodthirsty hounds, loads of people on horses thundering after you yelling and shouting, knowing that the only thing they want to see is you ripped to pieces? Beautiful animals like the fox are hunted to death for the sake of what a few SICK, PERVERTED, WARPED minds call sport. FUCKING SPORT? It's just cold-blooded FUCKING MURDER!

What I consider to be the animal's main enemy is just plain IGNORANCE. People don't know the facts, and it's up to us to let these people know just what goes on.

So please help, help the animals. After all, they've as much right to the earth as us, haven't they?

Kev/2 Minutes of Hate

## I'm An Animal

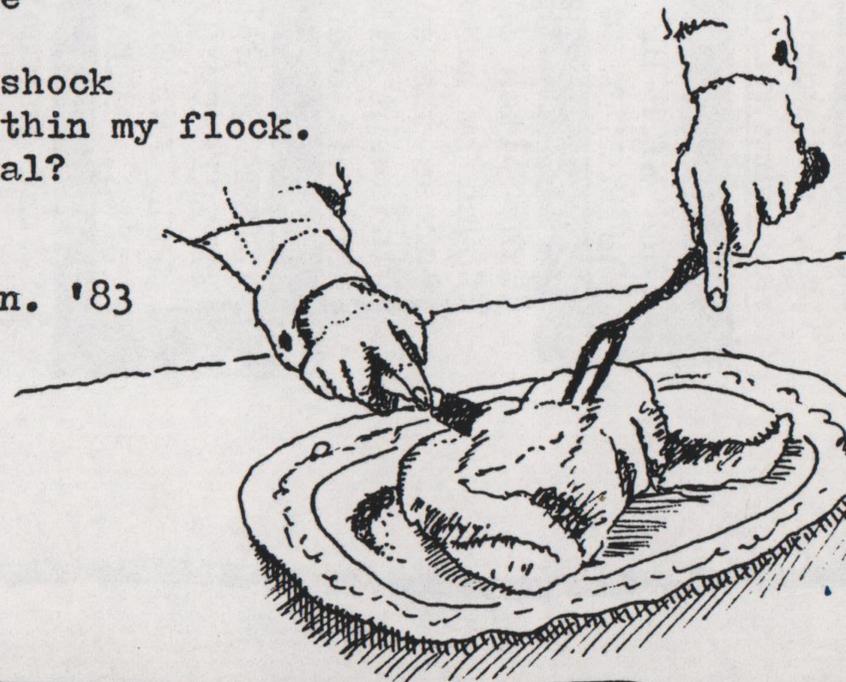
I'm an animal,  
Consume others for my meal  
But don't worry if they feel  
The agony and the pain  
Caused by the slaughter and maim  
Of the production line of mankind,  
Hoping I can find  
The taste that I require  
In my search and desire of life,  
I'm the animal.

I'm an animal,  
Surf upon the sweat of another  
Child, both born by our mother -  
Nature, both moulded in clay  
Just created on a different day,  
Delivered to earth pre-sealed,  
Pity our roles weren't revealed  
Before we left, or you could  
Have shown how things should really be.  
I'm the animal.

I'm an animal,  
Kill you so that I can smell  
Nice, and not be able to tell  
The difference between  
Butter and margarine,  
Yet when you kill me  
Oh, you should see  
The horror and the shock  
That takes place within my flock.  
Then who's the animal?

Dougie Anderson, Jan. '83

75, Hill Street  
Burnbank  
Hamilton  
Lanarkshire  
ML3 9LX



"...the words or notes, which orthodoxy demands, are clear and unmistakable as well to the canine as to the human ear."

MAN WITH BIG DICK AND NO BRAIN TO CALL HIS OWN - BUT WITH AUTHORITY IN HIS VOICE - OPENS HIS MOUTH.

"The pitch of the voice which orthodoxy expects has been found by huntsmen not only to carry fastest and clearest across the english countryside of wooded valleys and bare windswept hills, but also to demand the most instant and implicit obedience from it's excited hearers."

"LISTEN," SAID HE, SMILING. HE WENT ON... AND GAINING IN EXPERIENCE OVER THE YEARS, HE BECAME LESS OUTWARDLY FORCEFUL, AND SPEAKING IN "LISTEN TO MY REASON" SALESTACTS TONES, SAID

"..and instant obedience is the ultimate objective of every order, in the hunting field as well as on the parade ground"

"YOU CAN BE FREE," WHILST THINKING TO HIMSELF "IF YOU SURRENDER TO ME." - "IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF", HE WOULD SAY.

"...brute force alone does not make the human voice carry on a windy day."

THE AUTHORITY ENTERS YOU, BECOMING INTERNALISED, EATING AWAY AT YOUR REAL SELF.

"...brute force alone does not excite the spirits of tired foxhounds to make one final culminating effort"

THE AUTHORITY ENTERS YOU, FESTERING MALIGNANT CANCEROUS GROWTH, TAKING POSSESSION OF YOUR SOUL.

"...brute force alone does not stop some maddened hare-chasing puppy"

THE AUTHORITY ENTERS YOU, TAKING ON MANY SHAPES & GUISES.

"Knack, pitch, tone and emphasis..."

SPIRITUAL, MATERIAL, POLITICAL. THE CHOICE BETWEEN RIGHT AND RIGHT.

"...all play a more important part than mere strength"

FREE COUNTRY DEMOCRACY. LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT. FIGHT FOR - DIE FOR.

WE ARE ALL ANIMALS. TRAINING FOXHOUNDS IS LIKE TRAINING PEOPLE. FROM THE PARADE GROUND TO THE BATTLEFIELD, LIKE SHEEP TO SLAUGHTER. REJECT THE AUTHORITY WHICH PUTS MEAT ON YOUR PLATE... WETHER IT BE ARGENTINIAN CORNED BEEF OR MISS GREAT BRITAIN. STOP ABUSING ANIMALS, STOP BEING ABUSED. IT IS HOW YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE WHICH CAN CHANGE THINGS - NOT WHO YOU VOTE FOR.

FROM "HUNTING BY EAR" BY D.M.E. BROCK

little by little  
bit by bit  
from single cell  
to  
feeling life-form  
to  
processed mouthful  
when did i change  
from COW to MEAT ?  
when did i change  
from LIFE to FOOD ?

the answer:  
i was <sup>BORN</sup> born  
onto a plate...

antidote

"THE COST OF MEAT".

MEAT IS CONSIDERED AS 'NATURAL' ON A PLATE, FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION:  
COWS ARE CONSIDERED AS 'NATURAL' IN FIELDS ON A PEACEFUL HOT SUMMERS DAY:

MEAT IS CONSIDERED AS NATURAL IN A FIELD:  
COWS ARE CONSIDERED NATURAL ON A PLATE:

SMELLS OF RICHNESS FROM THE KITCHEN:  
STINKS OF SLAUGHTER FROM THE ABBOTOIR:  
THE KNIFE CUTS THROUGH THE TASTY STEAK:  
THE CHAINSAW RIPS THROUGH THE HANGING FLESH:

THE TRUE REALITY IS HIDDEN, BY LABELS AND FANCY WRAPPERS:  
THE TRUE, DISGUSTING REALITY IS HIDDEN FROM THE PUBLIC:

DEAD COW IS NOW MEAT.  
TRANSFORMED SO NOT TO INTERFERE WITH INNOCENT MINDS OF THE PEOPLE.

LABELS TO HIDE THE TRUTH—TRUTH BEHIND THE LABELS.

YOU ACCEPT THE MEAT ON YOUR PLATE,  
YOU ACCEPT THE MILK IN YOUR GLASS,  
YOU ACCEPT THE LEATHER ON YOUR BACK,

YOU ACCEPT THEN MURDER,  
YOU ACCEPT THEN SLAUGHTER,  
YOU ACCEPT THEN MURDER,  
YOU ACCEPT THEN TORTURE,  
YOU MUST BE BLOODY SICK...

YOU SIT AND EAT YOUR MEAT,  
DISCUSS 'YOUR' PERSONAL PROBLEMS,  
WHATS THIS MEAT PORK OR LAMB ?  
WHATS THIS MEAT PIG OR SHEEP ?

YOU MUST BE BLOODY.....

MURDERER IS NOW BUTCHER :  
BUTCHER DEALS IN DEATH :!

"MEAT IS NOT NEEDED"

PASSION KILLERS 83.

FOR MORE INFO CONTACT  
"PASSION KILLERS"  
SOUTHVIEW HOUSE 60  
CARR CROFTS LEADS 12. → RESPECT LIFE ✓

# SUSPECTS ~~DAVE~~ AS GROVE BAND

ANIMAL POPULATION (AS GROVE/NORWICH 83)

There's no political reason, that I can give  
I just believe that all things got a right to live  
I don't want to kill you, please don't kill me  
I don't want to fight you, I just want to be free.

Will somebody tell me what's going on  
People killing young life just for fun  
Dogs don't do it, pigs don't do it,  
Insects don't do it, we should never allow it.

They call it your right, I call it murder,  
They say it's your own choice, your independence,  
Animal dies, you go on living,  
The colour of it's eyes you never ever seeing.

You said you hated the war, all the death and the killing  
But now you're asking for more, and everybody is willing  
But the enemy's here, it's not another nation  
You're all living in fear, animal population.

You all know that it's murder, though majority's disagree  
And this time we let them, what kind of people are we  
Do unto others as you'd have them do unto you  
And even if you don't believe, it still holds true.  
How can you live with your conscience  
How can you sleep at night  
How can you look at yourself  
How can you say you are right.

It's destruction, it's distortion,  
And they call it clean fun  
It's filth and it's scum  
They call it freedom  
It's black and it's white  
They call it your right  
Please stop this killing  
Please stop this killing  
Right now.

116 Magpie Road  
Norwich  
Norfolk

Copyright Suspect Music 83 all rights reserved

# JOSEF PORTA, THE MOB

On the first Day of Christmas my true love set before  
me a large roasted turkey in giblet gravy - garnished with  
little crispy, curly bits of bacon and alive with it's  
own grease.

"You Stupid Bastard," I said to him. Because you see,  
my dears, one eateth not flesh, o dear no, one does not.  
Why? You ask us. For many reasons worthy comrades, reasons  
which change and multiply and develop with the passage  
of time and the growth of reason. (Fact my dears, that  
after only one single year's abstinence from the fleshpots  
the stench of dead meat is putrid in my nostrils - YOU  
EAT THAT? Groouuuggg). But did you know, my lovable  
little carnivorous chums, that we jolly, decadent, capit-  
alistic, stupid, silly, selfish and HOPELESSLY BLINKERED  
pillars of western culture, comprising approximately  
 $\frac{1}{3}$  of the world's population, devour so much meat, and  
utilize such vast quantities of grain to fatten up that  
meat that we deprive the other  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the world's popul-  
ation of proper nutrition? But then, we have the right,  
after all, we're far more important than them because  
(I think so my dears?) we are civilised. And then of  
course there are reasons of health: contrary to popular  
belief, the eating of meat is bad for you: were you aware  
that your body cannot properly digest meat, as it is too  
rich, god knows I don't blame it either, but lets it lie  
around inside you rotting and stinking until (my little  
angels) you shit the filthy stuff out half-digested. N.B.  
this is fact and not fiction and 10,000 years of practical  
experience by the Chinese Taoists supports this claim.  
Herein I have only lightly touched upon the practical  
reasons for not eating meat, and I will not delve into my  
curious desire to live in peace with my fellow being,  
(rather than devour him) as this form of reasoning is so  
often dismissed as stupid sentimentality by you big  
macho carnivores with your red-swollen-fat-stuffed faces  
and your gullets wrapped around your knees. N.B. What  
hypocritical guilt taboo prevents you from packing your  
voracious kraws with human flesh eh? ☯

On the second Day of Christmas my true love poured  
Domestos into my eyes, to see what effect it would have  
upon my nervous system. (continued→)

# the need to dominate

(continued)

"You Stupid Bastard," I said to him. Because you see, my dears, the vivisection is madness-maniac-prick-bastardly insanity my dears. You see we, the stupid, bigoted, brainless and **HOPELESSLY BLINKERED** human race, think that we are the only intelligent life on earth: this is because we are too stupid, bigoted, brainless and **HOPELESSLY BLINKERED** to accept a form of life or intelligence different to our own. We are like the Mod who fights the Roker because the Roker listens to a different sort of music to himself - and who would ever concieve of alien life-forms of non-humanoid appearance and ideas - certainly not the people who gave you that head-fucking little impersonation of a lump of shit that captured the nation's hearts and opiated their brains and is known as E.T. Now for a parable:-

The man sees the dog shit in the gutter. "How disgusting," thinks he, "that the dog never wipes it's arse".

The dog sees the man guiltily lock himself inside the cubicle, remove his clothing, shit, wipe his arse, adjust his dress, pull the chain and come out of the cubicle. "What a palaver," thinks the dog, "how much easier it is to shit in the gutter."

The woman sees the cat lick itself clean. "Thank god for soap and water," says she.

The cat sees the woman run her bath, remove her clothing, enter the water, wash, leave the water, dry herself and get dressed. The cat is amused. "How strange," she thinks, "how much easier to lick oneself clean". And who's to say who's got the superior intelligence?

We set ourselves up as rulers (hence murderers) because we fail to understand our civilisation, our progress; our filthy science is a wonder to us. To our fellow creatures it can only be madness, whereas their own works and inventions are probably of similar magnificence in their own eyes - the bee with his comb, the bird it's nest, the spider it's web (now, we can't do that!) etc etc. What right have we to claim the deeds to intelligence for our own? How dare we claim superiority when of all the inferior, backward, stupid, boorish, brutal, and so **HOPELESSLY BLINKERED** species on the planet, man is the most inferior, backward, bloody stupid, boorish, brutal, and **HOPELESSLY BLINKERED**.

(continued→)

(continued)

On the third Day of Christmas my true love had me torn limb from limb by a pack of hounds.

"You Stupid Bastard," I said to him. Because he looked so serious and self-important upon his brown horse, in his silly hunting outfit, with his silly little whip and his lame excuses. Now I hate psychology with it's filthy assumptions and self-righteous perverse conclusions, but like all good hypocrites I can find it in me to use it when the need calls.

What or Why is hunting?

Hunting is the need to dominate, a need for power, a need to be in control, a need to see something of equal power to yourself (because we are all equal) tormented, humiliated, and ultimately killed.

It's the same need that makes the Ladbroke Grove Skins gang up on some innocent bystander and kick his balls to jelly.

It's the same need that makes the Yorkshire Rippers and Black Panthers whet their knives.

It's the same need - urge - that causes all the assault murders, rapes and muggings that happen all over the world, cos it is, it is - only this is legal 'cos this is hunting and hunting is the sport of kings and kings and their friends make laws and have money and build prisons and kick in the teeth of those who object to their bloody games, and they are so much **bigger** than us, and they have big bombs to put us to bed with, and big hands to shut us up and they have factories and offices and schools and churches to teach us how to love them and how to carry th on our backs and run with them across the spinning countr and catch the dissident fox and tear him up...and this is where another chapter starts, and so let them degrade themselves, I'll not help them reach their equestrian orgasms of blood lust ecstasy shit bastard etc etc etc... so there. **THE END.**

Love: Scarlet O'Hara



p.s. Read "The Henry Williamson Animal Saga" and you'll understand...

# THE MOB

# A.P.F. BRIGADE.

HELLO - IN JULY THIS YEAR I PLAN TO WALK THE PENNINE WAY, SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO FOR SOME TIME, IT'S ABOUT 273 MILES LONG AND TAKES TWO WEEKS TO WALK, I SHALL WALK SOUTH TO NORTH AND SLEEP IN A TENT. IT IS QUITE AN ACHIEVEMENT TO COMPLETE THIS WALK, SO I'VE CHOSEN A GOOD REASON FOR DOING IT: FOR THE BENWICK ANIMAL SANCTUARY NEAR WHERE I LIVE. THEY REALLY DO NEED MONEY TO PUT TO GOOD USE, SO I'M ASKING YOU TO SPONSOR MY WALK BY SENDING DIRECT TO ME WHAT YOU FEEL YOU CAN AFFORD. DIG DEEP, MAYBE GIVE THIS WEEK'S SOUNDS A MISS HUH? SEND SOMETHING AND I'LL WRITE YOUR NAMES DOWN AND PRESENT EVERYTHING TO THE ANIMALS, SO C'MON ALL YOU PUNKS, ANARCHISTS, VEGETARIANS, LIBERTARIANS, JUST PLAIN OLD GOOD PEOPLE, SHOW THEM YOU REALLY CARE, HELP US PLEASE. THANKS VERY MUCH. HOPEFULLY I SHOULD COMPLETE THE WALK, EITHER WAY THE MONEY WILL GO TO THE SANCTUARY, BUT IF YOU WANT YOUR MONEY BACK SAY SO WHEN YOU WRITE. THANKS AGAIN.

LOVE, TRUST, AND FRIENDSHIP  
 JON (ANIMALS PEACE & FREEDOM BRIGADE)  
 56 ROBERT AVENUE PASTON  
 PETERBOROUGH, CAMBS, PE1 3XY

When you're walking down the street/in your animal skin/remember there was life there once/nw innards in a bin/just so you could have a fur patch upon your back/and swell to your friends that you earn a packet/"Ah look at the darling little tiger cub/wouldn't it look nice in front of the fire as a rug?/and maybe I could hang it's head upon the wall/and boast to the neighbours about how I shot it/when they call/Because I am a wealthy parasite/I can wear mink cause only I have the right"/well why don't you ask the mink how much he feels he's worth?/he'd probably say to you mate "Well I was free at birth"/There's lots of rare animals in the world today/because they're hung up in a cupboard/Yes/they had to pay/because the fur upon their backs is rare and nice/and it means a lot more to them than your fucking price/SKIN ONCE FREE NOW TRAPPED ON YOUR BACK

# SKIN:

ANIMAL LIBERATION WILL NEVER BE ATTAINED -  
 IN THIS DEMOCRACY BECAUSE DEMOCRACY WILL  
 ALWAYS SUPPORT MURDER



SOMETIMES DEMOCRACY WILL TRY TO "HELP THE CAUSE", FOR A FEW VOTES, AND PEOPLE IN THE ANIMAL RIGHTS MOVEMENT WILL SWALLOW IT AND TRY TO MUSTER SUPPORT FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PROCESS: "WRITE TO YOUR M.P.", OR (AS WE HAVE SEEN):

"VOTE LABOUR BECAUSE THEY WILL BAN HUNTING."

THIS IS IN REALITY AN ELECTION ISSUE AND A CON. LABOUR MADE ALL THE GESTURES; BUT WILL CONTINUE TO PATRONISE FISHING RIGHTS, BECAUSE FIVE MILLION PEOPLE GO FISHING, THAT'S FIVE MILLION VOTES, AND IN DEMOCRACY A VOTE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN A FISH. EXPENDABLE LIFE, EXPENDABLE IDEALS: IN RETURN FOR VOTES.

YOUR VOTE GIVES GOVERNMENTS THE RIGHT TO KILL IN YOUR NAME.



THE LIBERATION OF ANIMALS, LIKE THE LIBERATION OF ANYTHING SUPPRESSED BY OUR OWN TRADITIONS, BEGINS IN OURSELVES AND IS EXPRESSED BY OUR ACTIONS. MY VOTE IS ONLY SOMEONE

ELSE'S ACTIONS IN MY NAME; MY ACTIONS ARE MY OWN. IT'S TIME WE STOPPED CROSSING BOXES.

THE ABOVE WRITTEN AFTER THE MARCH FROM LONDON TO CARSHALT ANIMAL RESEARCH CENTRE, IN APRIL THIS YEAR. BELOW IS WHAT I WISH I COULD HAVE SAID TO THE MANY THOUSANDS OF DISAPPOINTED MARCHERS STOPPED FROM GAINING ENTRY, BUT COULDN'T:

"YOU WANT TO ACT FOR THE ANIMALS BUT CAN'T, BECAUSE THE POLICE, AND THE DEMOCRACY THEY SERVE, WILL NOT LET YOU. NO MATTER WHO YOU VOTE FOR YOU STILL WON'T BE ALLOWED INSIDE THIS BUILDING: DEMOCRACY SUPPORTS THIS MURDER. BUT WE CAN, AND MUST, ACT. THERE IS A CARSHALTON IN EVERY LABORATORY, IN EVERY FACTORY FARM, IN EVERY BUTCHER'S SHOP, IN EVERY TOWN..."

REJECT DEMOCRACY : ACT"

NOTE ABOUT PRINTING OF THIS BOOK: THE PRINT WORKSHOP AT WHICH WE ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO HAVE THE BOOK COPIED DECIDED THAT, AS THEY WERE UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF THE "MANPOWER SERVICES COMMISSION" AND THUS GOVERNMENT-FINANCED, THEY COULDN'T PRINT THIS AS IT WAS (AND I QUOTE:) 39 "TOO CONTRAVERSIAL". hee hee