

FREE

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POISON RAN.

HASTINGS ANARCHIST GROUP'S NEWSLETTER.....

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BORN AGAIN BIGOTS.....SICK JOKE OR REAL THREAT?

HUNT BALL WELL AND TRULY TAKEN CARE OF.

AND LOTS OF OTHER STUFF ON HUNT SABOTAGE.

WHAT'S P.C. STREETER UP TO THESE DAYS?

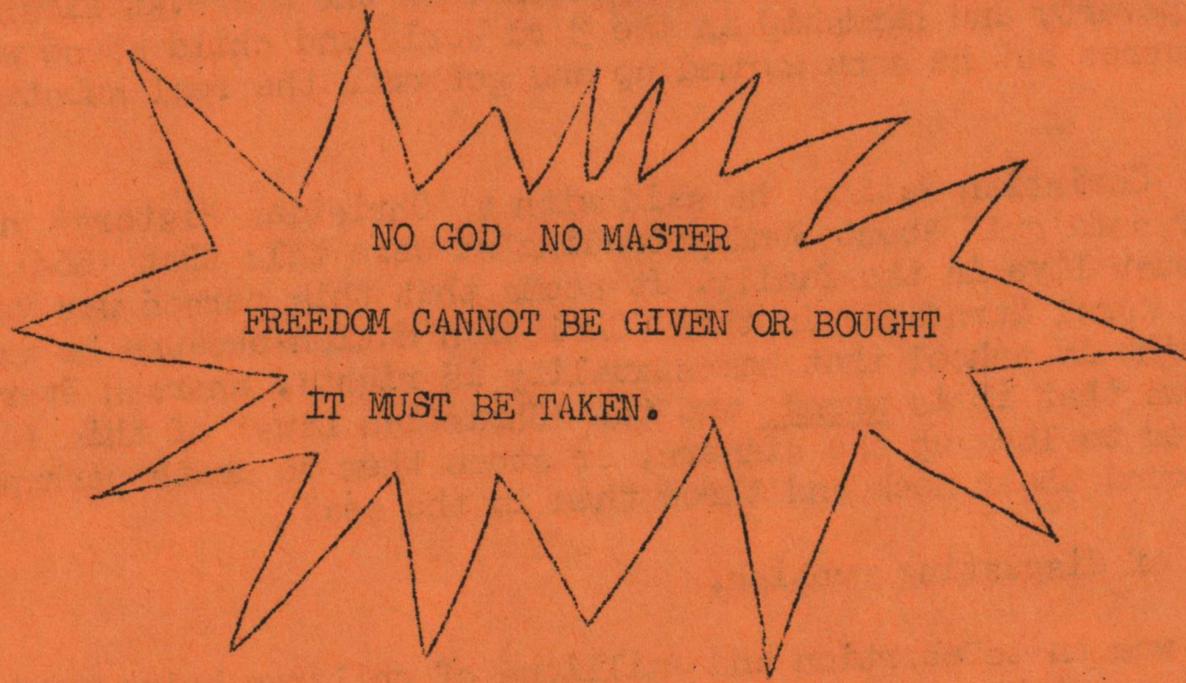
COPS TO GET NEW RADIO FREQUENCIES.

OUTBREAK OF SCABIES AT R.E.S.H.

YOUTH LIBERATION MARCH.

PUMP HOUSE CAPERS.....

.....ALL IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER.....



SAY YOUR PRAYERS AND GO TO BED LIKE GOOD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

On Monday December the Second Hastings Christian Fellowship held what they call a 'celebration' in the Falaise Hall. The Christian Fellowship are 'born again' fundamentalists who believe in the literal truth of the Bible and all that stuff. This celebration was announced as being for non-Christians as well as believers, so since we know some people who have been taken in by this nonsense a few of us from the group went along to have a look.

We knew that there were going to be 'testimonies' from people who had been 'born again' and assumed that since this was supposed to be a sort of open evening when unbelievers could come along and see what it is all about that there would be some sort of question and answer session where we could put over our objections to Christianity. Not a bit of it, the whole thing was stage managed from start to finish - dialogue was not on the agenda - and we seemed to be the only non-Christians there.

Anyway we sat it out from curiosity, at first it all seemed fairly harmless, one simply wondered how apparently intelligent people could be attracted to anything so vacuous. There was a lot of singing, mostly about how wonderful and strong and so on God and Jesus are. Individual human beings are, of course, all poor weak nothings whose only hope of salvation is to submerge themselves in something really big and powerful. It is remarkable how authoritarian and militaristic the symbolism is in all this; Jesus is 'Lord' 'King' 'Mighty' 'Victorious' etc etc. One song had a chorus which went in part something like this - 'You're more than a Conqueror, You're Lord of Everything'. The faithful look blissfully happy and wave their arms in the air quite content not to think about anything for themselves but simply submit to the will of this supernatural Fuhrer.

And so it went on, we had the testimonies, some third rate folk music, a supposedly funny sketch which was a tenth rate imitation of Monty Python and then it was the Big Moment; we were going to be preached at.

A middle-aged man whose name I've forgotten took the stage. At first he said a few things about poverty and hardship in the 3rd World and child abuse with which no one would disagree but he soon warmed up and got onto the real substance of what he had to say.

This was a 'Christian Nation' he said with a 'Christian History' and 'Christian Laws'. After some guff about Sunday trading we were told that 'God's Law' ordained that people must live in the family. It seems that this person was very concerned about falling Moral Standards in this 'Christian Nation' because he said 'Our children are being taught in school that homosexuality is right'. Whereas every God-Fearing Christian knows that it is wrong and the 'Christian Laws' of this 'Christian Nation' should be used to lock up the sinners, or stone them to death perhaps? or tie a millstone around their neck and throw them in the sea?

What a load of disgusting rubbish.

And then it was on to abortion and 'millions of children being murdered', women obviously have no rights over their own bodies they just have to submit to 'God's Law'.

We had had enough of this, we got up to leave and we would have just cleared off if it wasn't for the fact that the preacher made some comment to the effect of 'never mind the people leaving, the Gospel is meant to be offensive'. Offensive it certainly is - our anger had to come out we shouted back 'Why not just go out queer bashing, you bastard' and 'You fucking Nazi' and a table load of their poxy pamphlets went on the floor.

Continued on next page.....

We were pleased to receive the following letter :

Dear P.P.

Thanks for the mention for the local Hunt Saboteurs Group in the last issue.

The Hastings group has been going for a number of years now, for most of that time with a contingent that numbered between two and four people often operating under conditions of physical violence from the hunt and intimidation from the police. At times it looked like 'Sabbing' from Hastings might stop altogether but the group has grown and is still increasing its numbers of active members.

The aim of hunt sabotage is to prevent the killing of foxes, hares, deer and fish by bloodsportsmen. The actions in this area are almost exclusively against fox and hare hunts, the nearest deer hunting being in the New Forest and sabotage of course fishing events as yet untried.

Some people have the idea that hunt saboteurs are in some way a nutty clique who are into paramilitary style operations. The opposite is closer to the truth. We come from all walks of life and work together for the sole aim of saving animals' lives. Not by asking politicians or pressure groups to act on our behalf or legislate but by going out, usually on a Saturday, to try to prevent the deaths of living creatures. Once you have taken the plunge and been out to save lives it is surprising how easy the techniques are to get used to.

The day out is never fun as most of the time during the hunting season the weather is cold and wet, and hours chasing the hunt is very tiring. It is all worthwhile, though, if one animal is saved from death. It may take a few weeks before the patterns that the hunt follows and the countermeasures that the saboteurs take fall into place but if you ask questions about what is going on then things soon become clear.

Town dwelling people often feel as if they are intruding into a special country way of life by actively opposing hunting so an example of the type of people involved in bloodsports might change a few minds.

Last week (Sat Nov 30) five members of Hastings Hunt Saboteurs came across the hunt in a wood. A fox had hidden in a warren of holes covering an area about twenty feet by twenty feet (four hundred square feet !). In these circumstances the 'terrier men' are called in. Armed with spades and accompanied by their small terrier dogs they aim to dig out the fox.

All the holes except one 'netted' or blocked with earth and a terrier entered into the open one. The terrier will attempt to attack the fox below ground often resulting in injuries to both. If the holes are netted and the fox attempts to bolt it will be caught and if lucky 'chopped' with a spade. (These terrier men carried no pistol, as required, for what they call a humane killing.)

If the entrances to the holes are filled in then the terrier men will dig after the terrier which they can hear 'yapping' below ground. We are worried about the health of the dog as well as the fox in these situations but were reassured to hear that there were plenty of other terriers to use when this one was no good any more.

How many townies, uneducated in country living, would dig up four hundred square feet of woodland to two or three feet deep and allow their dog to be badly mauled just for the fun of killing a fox ?

Don't be put off by their knowledgeable talk of country life, they desecrate and brutalize the wildlife, plants and animals and each of us has a right to stop them.

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Hunt Sabotage continued from previous page.....

The bloodsports fanatics latest argument is that they are conservationists. If you are interested in seeing the truth then come out and see the damage they do to woodland and crops and the disturbance they cause to wild animals and birds.

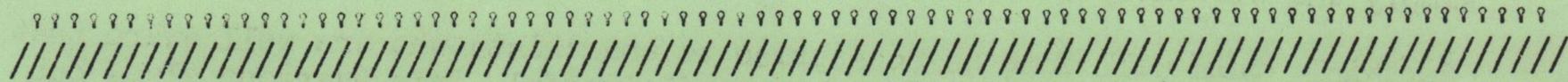
By the way the terrier men mentioned above didn't dig that fox out because Hunt Sabs were their to stop them but it needs more sabs out each week to make it easier to prevent this killing.

If you cannot physically sabotage hunts but want to help then still get in touch because there is fundraising, publicity, letter writing and transport to be organised.

Contact us at: Hastings Hunt Saboteurs.
C/O Hastings Animal Rights.
P.O. Box 71.
Hastings.
E. Sussex.

Should anyone wish to make a donation then make cheques/P.O.s out to Hastings Animal Rights with a note indicating that you wish the loot to go to the hunt sabs.

Yours for Human and Animal Rights
Hastings Hunt Sabs.



Thanks for that letter and while we're on the subject I'll say a bit about a couple of recent anti-hunt actions.

On Friday 6 December the East Sussex Hunt held it's annual Ball at the Grand Hotel in Eastbourne. This is one of the most important social events of the year for the wealthy members of the hunt and they therefore go to great lengths to keep secret it's date and venue so as not to be subjected to the unwanted attentions of uppity peasants who object to their murderous pastime and privileged lifestyle. On this occasion however the plebs got to know what was going on and a group of between 30 and 40 animal rightists and anarchists gathered outside the hotel to give them a rowdy reception.

No way was this a passive or symbolic 'demonstration': as they turned up in their hunting gear, their dinner suits, their fur coats, their dresses that cost more than most of us could earn in months, jumping out of their flash moters and hired coaches they were shouted at, spat at and pushed around. The element of surprise was on our side - the cops weren't there to protect them. The manager of the hotel came out and got his fair share of stick. One car drove at some people whereupon it got it's side kicked in and both it's aerials broken off.

It was at this point (5 - 10 minutes after we arrived) that the first cop showed it's face - a plain clothes specimen grabbed someone round the neck with the age old cry 'you're under arrest' the person concerned did not 'go quietly' and others steamed in to lend assistance. Struggles continued for sometime, the cops were having a bad time at this stage and were very worried, a couple more turned up fairly soon and joined in, an inspector lost his hat and glasses, they were still unable to control the crowd or make arrests.

Eventually more filth did turn up, loads of them and they managed to arrest a couple of people but not without using handcuffs and waving a truceon around, even then they were unable to get one person into a car or away from the scene and had to resort to dragging them into the hotel.

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