

NOTTINGHAM SABOTEURS

HUNT MAG

Nº3

Just a drip.....
in the wetness of life!



ONLY 40p!
~~80~~ p.

NOTTINGHAM SABOTEURS 1987-1988

So, yet another season has drawn to a close, what have we achieved this time around -?, well the summer found us fund raising for the coming season and we had enough money to tackle cub-hunting. So, September 22nd 1987, saw us at Bevercotes near Broughton (Notts), to stop the Grove and Rufford from killing cubs. That day we stopped them, and on the following 3 occasions they drew a blank.

We went to Lissington in north Lincolnshire on the 17th, October for the meet of the Burton Fox Hounds. It was here that we saw our first fox murder of the season. They drew through a kale field and 'chopped' the fox, there was nothing we could do. When they had finished for the day the landrover decided to finish for the day as well. So only three Nottingham sabs could go to the east coast near the Wash to sab the East Lincs Hare Hounds. They had a lift with the Huddersfield group who was with us that day.

On the 5th, November we decided to try and find the South Notts Fox Hounds whose kennels are at Epperstone near Nottingham. They don't advertise their meets so we decided to go and follow them. The hounds had already gone but a horsebox came past and we followed it till it took us to Cropwell Bishop and the hunt. We thought they were a small hunt but found around 100 riders out with them. The 'six' sabs had a good day though with the hunt not killing. At the end of the day a fox which was being chased found refuge in a drain under a road. The hunt was going to dig it out but we got there first in time to stop them.

14th, November, saw us go into South Lincolnshire and disrupt the Blankney Fox Hounds on this day we saw 7 or 8 foxes but the hunt did not kill despite being yards away from one, thanks to sabs this fox had made its escape from death.

19th, December, we turned up at the Atherstone meet near Ashby-de-la-Zouch. We had the hounds early on which made the hunt turn nasty on us again with sabs being whipped and horse riders at us knocking us to the ground etc. They never hunted properly after that.

Boxing day was frustrating because the Chesterfield police escorted out of the area of the Barlow meet at their kennels. We received good press coverage from it though.

The new year saw us tackle the 'big' hunts, the Belvoir was the first one but it turned out to be a bad day for us with the hunt killing at least one fox.

A week later we turned up at the Quorns meet south of Nottingham at Kinoulton, this time two foxes were killed but we learnt a lot both times since it was the first time we had 'sabbed' them.

We had a 'Derbyshire Times' reporter out with us on January 26th, when we tried to find the Barlow Fox Hunt. With some luck we found a horsebox at a petrol station we went in so we followed it and found the hunt near Wingerworth, south of Chesterfield. We had the hounds most of the day which was great because we had a brilliant write up in the derbyshire Times newspaper.

We next met Prince Charles on the 27th, February at the Meynell and South Staffs meet near Duffield north of Derby. Unfortunately we could not sab for long because the police turned up and harassed us and escorted us out of the area. So we went to disrupt the Atherstone hunt instead near Burton on Trent. A complaint has been put in to the police complaint board and that is now being followed up by them, but I wonder what the result will be.

March the 2nd saw a landrover full of sabs turn up at the Sir Watkins Williams Wynn hunt in Wales. One of our sabs was badly injured by the terrier man. This was the day after the Waterloo Cup near Liverpool when one of our sabs got arrested.

The Quorns last meet of the season at Barton on the Wolds in Nottinghamshire was disrupted by sabs, stopping a dig out was the main achievement of the day especially when at the end of the day all the sabs went back to where the dig out would have been to make sure that the terrier man had left it. We were talking about the day when the fox ran from the hole for its freedom.

The last sab of the season was once again the Sir Watkins hunt in Wales. Friday 18th, March was the day when '80' sabs from around the Midlands and North turned up at their last meet. The show of numbers was to tell the hunt that violence does not stop us but we can stop them and we did just that. The hunt saw us and ran for a mile and sought sanctuary in a farmyard. We surrounded it so we could see which way they would go. They decided to pack up with no hunting done all day.

So it was a good season for us on the whole. 39 times we went out, 14 different hunts were sabbed with only 7 foxes killed with us there. I must give a special thanks to Chesterfield sabs who had been out with us on most occasions also to other groups who turned up, Leamington Spa, Birmingham, Derby, Leicester, Lincoln, and Huddersfield.

See you all next year.

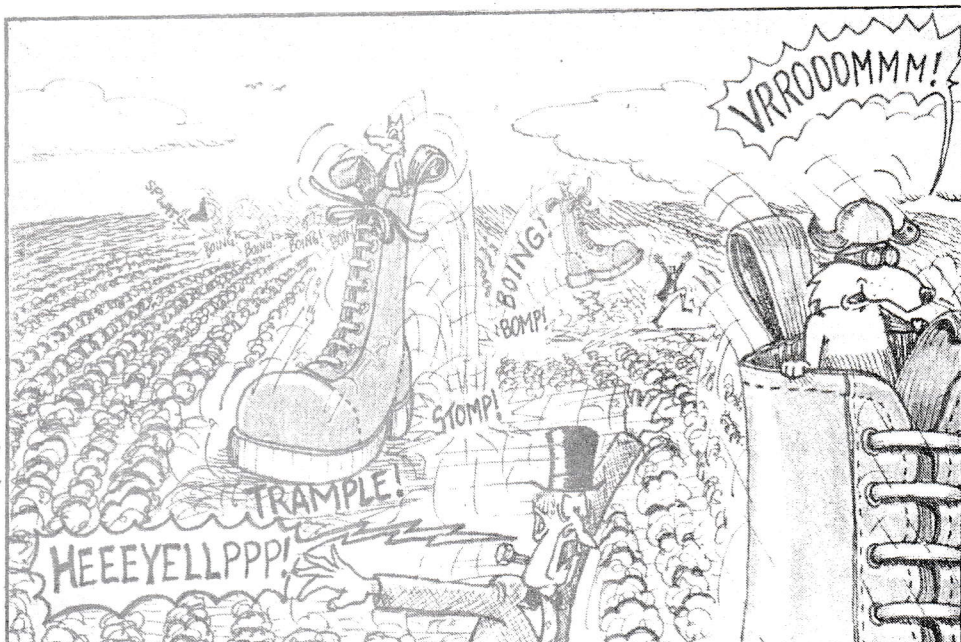
These Good Conservationists

These good conservationists call themselves the Quorn Hunt. They claim to preserve precious countryside and maintain this quaint corner of old England in the name of tradition.

In reality they do nothing but destroy the balance of nature, leaving an abused mass of torn up countryside and mutilated animals in their wake. These selfish, pampered monsters feel no compassion for nature as they strut about on their horses like the Gods All Powerful, guzzling port and preparing to fuel their sick appetites with the sight of blood and torn flesh. They care about nothing but their own self-indulgence and they see this part of Leicestershire as their own property to use and destroy as they wish, leaving Mother Nature to heal herself as each hunting season violates her.

This season the Quorn Hunt promised plenty of examples of this violation which we were able to witness. While out one day, I was gazing down a gorgeous leafy lane that in seconds, was turned into a squelching mess as the hunt passed through. A supporter was quick to remark-"Ah, nature always corrects itself".

On boxing day, the Outwoods near Loughborough, designated a site of special interest, was viciously trampled by the 200 riders out with the Quorn. Grass and shrubs were torn up and young saplings were snapped off, not to mention that a completely new path was carved along the river bank. In addition, Badger setts were destroyed and the damage done to the habitats of voles, rabbits and birds was unspeakable. So severe was the damage that many letters were written to the free papers by locals, angry at the vandalism of what was a beautiful place prior to that days hunting.



Latest pro-foxhunting argument being propounded by a beagler on the Surrey & North Sussex Beagles "foxes need controlling because they trample crops". The mind boggles!

Such good conservationists indeed!

On two occasions this season, the hounds were seen circling a herd of cows. The terrified animals who were possibly in calf, were huddled together in fear as they bolted from one side of the field to the other, while the huntsman did nothing to control the pack and the mounted field galloped close by without emotion.

Another day, we wandered up yet another churned up footpath, over a newly smashed fence only to find a birds nest that had been knocked out of a bush, the blue eggs scattered and broken.

I have also been amazed at the frenzied behaviour of the supporters who charge around in their cars like maniacs hoping to get a glimpse of the kill. In their orgasmic excitement, they have reversed their cars in peoples front gardens and have hacked all the road verges to shreds, its all a bit of a mess in Leicestershire.

The season has now ended and the countryside they claim to conserve is left scarred -not to mention the graves of all the innocent animals these scumbags have murdered for sport over the decades.

BUTTONS

AD REM ISSUE 4-FROM: HOMEBREW MA'NOR:c/o ADDER-59 MIDDLETON ST/BLYTH/NORTHUMBERLAND/NE24 2SL-WITH INTERVIEWS WITH: BAZZY BTB/ATAVISTIC/DEKKO DEMENTED/INSTIGATORS/RING/FEED YOUR HEAD-ALSO: ARTICLES, POEMS, CARTOONS, REVIEWS, HUMOUR & MORE - ALL FOR 20P & SAE, EUROPE SO.75/OVERSEAS \$1.00 inc's P&P.36 PAGES.A5 zine.

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THEY DON'T CARE FOR FOXES, DO THEY CARE FOR HOUNDS ?

All the hunts around the country have between 30-60 hounds which are trained to hunt and kill foxes, mink and deer. Every year some hunts kill half of the pack others just ten or so, depending on their age, fitness etc. Most hounds are killed at five years old some younger if they are not very good. Pups at birth will be killed if not 100%. The rest are taken to supporters who will feed, train and look after them just how the master of the hunt says. They are born in the spring time usually then during the summer and winter are trained, then at the end of the hunting season are given back to the hunt for the huntsmen to train into hunting hounds. He will walk with them as a pack on the lanes around the kennels, then use a push bike and then nearer the cubbing season on horse back.

If any of the hounds turn out rubbish they will automatically be killed. Well what do they do with their bodies, have you tried feeding 30 to 60 hounds, there's a good chance that they are fed to the other hounds mixed up with the other dead corpses like the sheep, pigs and cows etc that farmers will bring the hunt. Also the old lame horses will be mixed in.

The picture shows the west side of the Barlow Fox-Hunt near Chesterfield. I think the picture says it all.....

THEY DON'T CARE FOR ANY ANIMALS

BUT WHAT CAN I DO ?

By the time you have read this mag and have considered the issues within, you may well be asking this question. The answer isLots. You could join us and take part in non-violent direct action (sabbing) or you could join and be non-active, helping to type out reports, assist in fundraising, arranging interviews, and issuing press releases, etc.

Quite a lot can also be done to inform the public, ie. giving talks to local groups and schools, writing to your local papers letters page, your M.P., owners of land used for hunting, etc., informing them of your views, and so on.

Often, people in small villages are afraid to speak out against the hunt, so rally round, bring them together and organise protest. Let them know they are not alone in their loathing for the hunt and their evil pastime.

Perhaps one of the most important ways in which you can help is to ensure that those people already active remain so, by donating money, maps, C.B.s, jumble or anything else we could either use or sell to raise funds. We have our own landrover, but it is very old (see article!) and as you can imagine, is far from cheap to run.

Lastly, if none of these ideas seem to be your cup of tea, perhaps you should consider joining the hunt. No, I'm not being facetious, I'm being quite serious, actually! If you attended the hunt regularly as a supporter, you would gain their trust and you would be able to find out information about where they plan to hunt (meets) and other things, such as the more illegal side of hunting, such as the digging and baiting of badgers, dog fighting and so on.



The residents of Burton Joyce took a stand against the South Notts foxhunt recently, and have successfully banned them from terrorising their village. { SEE ARTICLE. →

Hunt pack ran wild, claims MP

AN MP claimed today that hounds from the South Notts Hunt "ran wild" through gardens in Burton Joyce, writes **RICHARD TRESIDDER**.

They frightened mothers, children and domestic pets and then went on to kill a fox in front of villagers, alleged Gedling MP Mr Andrew Mitchell.

He said the hounds were within yards of a school playground and the main road in the village.

But hunt secretary Miss Anne Jepson has denied Mr Mitchell's claims.

"There was no kill and the hounds were under control," she said.

Mr Mitchell said: "There is wide concern about this matter, and I have asked the hunt for an undertaking that there is no repetition."

The hunt wanted to keep good relations with the villagers, he said.

"The Master has given assurances that he will use his best endeavours to ensure that his hounds never again run into Burton Joyce," he said.

'Did not'

Miss Jepson claimed that Mr Mitchell was exaggerating: "The hounds did not run wild through the village and they did not kill a fox."

"They were on the Lambley bridleway on the outskirts of Burton Joyce. They had found a fox and pursued it to the boundary of Burton Joyce," she said.

"The hounds did enter some gardens but responded when called out by the huntsman," said Miss Jepson.

"We have undertaken that we won't draw a fox

there again," said Miss Jepson.

Mr Mitchell replied: "I have received representations from 100 people in the village complaining about this incident."

"It is regrettable that Miss Jepson denies a fox was killed when so many can testify to the fact," he said.

From: ANDREW MITCHELL M.P.



HOUSE OF COMMONS
LONDON, SW1A 0AA

Dear Mr P.

Thank you for your letter of 28th February. I do very much regard myself as an animal lover but we have to take a balance of these matters and I am afraid that I shall not be seeking to introduce a Bill to ban fox hunting. I am sorry to tell you that I regard the matter more as a liberty issue. In the incident in Burton Joyce, I am against huntsmen and hounds going inside the village boundaries rather than against the South Notts Hunt in principle.

Kin regards

Yours sincerely

Andrew Mitchell

TELEPHONE 01- 219 4458 SECRETARY 01- 219 4494
CONSTITUENCY OFFICE 0602 879234

Upon reading the article (left) in Notts.

Evening post, I hoped Mr. Mitchell was against

foxhunting, and wanting another letter from parliament to impress the postman with, I decided to write and find out his views.

After all, Mr. Mitchell does accept that hounds can frighten children so must obviously feel sympathy for children taken to meets against their will. He must also realise that many huntsman have so little control over their hounds that rioting is a regular occurrence and the only way incidents such as the one at Burton Joyce will ever end is if hunting is completely banned.

"Why don't you try to pass an act through parliament to ban hunting if you disapprove of the South Notts. Hunt?", I optimistically ask. Mr. Mitchell's extensive answer is shown above. Unfortunately, Mitchell sees it as a liberty issue but fails to say exactly what he means by liberty. If everyone has liberty why isn't dog fighting legal? Obviously because it is barbaric AND the same measure should be applied to fox hunting. Mitchell's reply compared to his original complaint seems to favour the hunt.

He objects to them hunting in villages but doesn't care about sabs who's liberty to move is often restricted. So from the clipping and reply he only seems to object to the Burton Joyce hunt and not to them all.

The only conclusion to be drawn from this is that Mitchell will support the village for publicity but will not step out of the party line. This person is obviously a career politician, offending no-one important to get to the top By confessing to be an animal

lover he depicts himself as a caring person but went upset those who hunt or eat meat. What his real convictions are we will never know as he has the politicians gift of changing the questions to suit himself.

This exchange has led me to two conclusions. The first is obviously not to vote for him and the second is it highlights the need to continue sabbing as the only effective way to save lives and close hunts down under a conservative government.

STOP PRESS

The South Notts Foxhunt must have fallen on really hard times just lately, because the joint master has been sighted around Nottingham trying to supplement his income by driving a taxi! Perhaps the Quorn F/H could give them a loan!

Press cutting :-
Derbyshire Times
4th. March 1988

GESTAPO

(See article
below)

HUNT saboteurs have slammed Derbyshire police for using Gestapo-like tactics to prevent them stopping a meet thought to have been attended by Prince Charles.

A party of four Chesterfield saboteurs in a transit van joined 19 others from Nottingham at the Meynell and South Staffordshire Hunt at Ireton Hall, near Turnditch on Saturday.

Richard Hagin, one of

the Chesterfield group claimed this week police had threatened: "If you stay here, we're going to give you grief, one way or another," when they searched their van demanding names and addresses.

And when officers discovered a piece of pool cue used as a fetch-stick for a dog they told them to

leave or face arrest for possession of an offensive weapon.

Advice

The saboteurs claim they asked for a search record of the incident and were advised by an inspector at the scene to go to Alfreton Police Station for a receipt to say their property had been searched.

They were then escorted back to their vehicles.

But when they went to Alfreton the officer on duty had no record of what happened.

Said Richard: "We understand that Royalty must be protected, but why, just because we disagree with fox hunting or any other type of cruelty, must we be treated

HUNT SABBING AND THE LAW

As I end my first year with the group, I've decided it's high time I wrote an article for this 'newspaper' (for want of a better word).

Now, what can I write that everyone will want to read? Something funny that'll have 'em rolling in the aisles? Nope. No good. Although we have a laugh sometimes, there's nothing I can think of that's worthy of a whole article. How about "My first day"? No, that's already been done, and anyway, it seems so long ago that the events of that day seem to be confused with the events of so many others.

I wanted to write about something that everyone would relate to, but I was stumped until I got home yesterday, and found that in my absence, a Detective sergeant from Derby police had been looking for me. It seems the police were looking into a complaint! We had actually complained about a month ago, about being totally swamped by police at a peaceful sab, and threatened with arrest ("or even worse"?) if we refused to leave the area.

The hunt in question had been attended by H.R.H. Prince Charles on that particular occasion. Talk about being railroaded!

This set me thinking, and gave me an idea for an article. It's not so much an article as a series of complaints, laced together with comments, questions and conjecture. I will probably be summonsed for libel or something, but I don't care 'cos I would win, and the publicity would be great!

According to other longer serving members of the group, the problem of police interference in our activities is not a new one. My first experience, however, was early this season with the Grove and Rufford foxhunt, during cub hunting. We were approaching the meet, and being early, we pulled up on a side road to pass some time before actually joining the hunt. Within minutes of a police car passing us, three had parked in front of and behind us, effectively blocking us in. The Police then searched us and our vehicles without giving any reason, then they took our names and addresses and read us the "riot" act. I was not used to being treated like a criminal, and found this experience very upsetting. (I would like to point out at this stage that all our tactics are LEGAL, and are geared to ensure the safety of ALL hunt animals as well as other people, not just the hunted animal.)

Anyway, variations on this theme were to become a regular occurrence during the season that followed, the police seemed to experiment all the time. We had our horns taken from us, "it's an offensive weapon"! When we point out that these horns are expensive, are very delicate and could hardly constitute a weapon, the allegation becomes "Oh, it's use could lead to a breach of the peace" or "It's a prohibited item". I have never seen a huntsman have his horn taken from him, in spite of the fact that huntsmen using them often loose hounds in road and railway accidents, and hounds often kill domestic animals!

We are told we must not stray from public footpaths, must not enter private land, etc. Fair enough. However I do object when they deny us access to public footpaths and block our progress down public roads, as happened at the G.&R. foxhunt. We were told to keep to footpaths. We did. We were told not to blow our horns. We didn't. (How could we? they had just taken them from us!) A Terrier man then tried to order us off the

public foot-path, saying it was private. He was becoming very aggressive, so we left to prevent an incident. We told the police, who confirmed the right of way, and we went back. This time, police vehicles were waiting for us. An officer was talking to a supporter, who seemed to be his friend. The POLICE then told us that WE couldn't go along the path, but the hunt could.

Quite often we are obstructed by police who have personal interests in seeing we do not achieve our aims. We have been ordered not to even get out of our vehicle by a sargeant who's wife is a paying supporter. We have been harrassed and obstructed at hunts where high ranking police officers "ride to hounds".

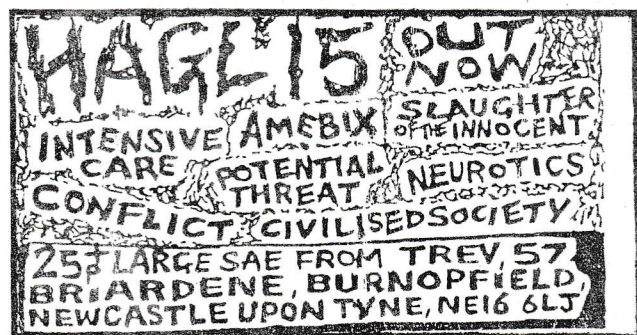
The police continually confiscate our equipment. What is the real reason for this? Is it because the items were illegal, or because our use of them is effective? If it is the former, why are we always allowed to collect the items later? (Quite often having to travel long distances which incurs high expences, further depleting our sparse resources)

It's interesting to note that through the entire season, not one of our group has been charged with any offence. In fact the only time any one was even arrested was when some supporters complained about some "anti's" supposedly tres passing. They were giving a young P.C. a hard time, so he arrested us for "action likely to cause a breach of the peace". (But I thought we were supposed to be trespassing?) When asked why he didn't arrest the supporters, (who were being far from peaceful), He said there were too many to put in his van.

I believe that certain policemen are using (abusing) their power and influence to ensure there is no opposition to their barbaric pastime. The Grove & Rufford F/H., who count justice of the peace David Brown amongst their number, have been able to kill our wildlife virtually unopposed since almost the start of the season, because the police always find a way of stopping us. I thought the police were supposed to be unbiased? Don't make me bloody laugh! In fact, I'm quite sure most constables would rather spend their time doing proper police work rather than wasting their time protecting the personal interests of their top brass and their bosses.

And so would I.

MARK.



TACTICS!

Protest plans come a cropper

as common criminals?"

"The police were using threats, being very hostile and aggressive when we posed no threat to Prince Charles or any other

member of the hunt.

"We were there to make a peaceful protest against fox hunting and by using quite legal tactics we were trying to

prevent the hunt from killing our wildlife.

And he added: "I'm afraid to say that we are fast losing our beliefs and rights under these

Gestapo-like tactics."

A spokesman for Derbyshire Police said if the saboteurs made a formal complain it would be investigated.

NOTTINGHAM BUST FUND

NOTTINGHAM 'B.F.' HAS BEEN OPENED TO AID ANYONE ARRESTED FOR ANIMAL RIGHTS / A.L.F. ACTIVITIES IN THE NOTTS AREA AS PEOPLE ARE INCREASINGLY BEING ARRESTED AND HEAVILY FINED FOR SUCH ACTIVITIES.

CURRENTLY WE HAVE NO MONEY AT ALL AND URGENTLY NEED DONATIONS. RECENTLY IN THE NOTTS AREA SOMEONE WAS ARRESTED AND FINED £90 AT THE WATERLOO CUP HARE COURSE DEMO...

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HOCKLEY, NOTTINGHAM

— PLEASE MARK ENVELOPES 'B.F.' NOT 'BUST FUND' —

• THANK YOU •

A-HUNTIN'

Saboteurs hit the trail to disrupt country meet

A CHANCE encounter in a Chesterfield filling station helped a band of hunt saboteurs to confound the Barlow Foxhunt last week.

A dozen saboteurs from Chesterfield and Nottingham were on the road in search of the hunt when a transit vehicle carrying horses to the Tuesday meet pulled up in the garage.

Ten minutes later, its driver had unwittingly led them to the hunt gathering near Stubbing Court, Wingerworth.

"We're not usually this lucky. Barlow doesn't advertise its meets so you can drive round the countryside for hours and find nothing. If the police stay away we should have a good day," said Cameron, an experienced saboteur.

The Chesterfield 'sabs' are a small

group of mainly unwaged young people, students and 'alternative lifers.' They go 'sabbing' at various hunts around the Midlands once or twice a week in an old van protected from 'over-zealous' hunt supporters by window grilles.

Their activities depend wholly on donations from sympathetic bodies such as the local students' union and petrol money is raised by the whip-round method.

Sabotaging hunts is a legal activity, providing it is correctly executed. Effective tactics include spraying hedgerows with a eucalyptus or garlic solution to put hounds off the fox's scent, blowing horns to confuse the pack and cracking whips to make them back off.

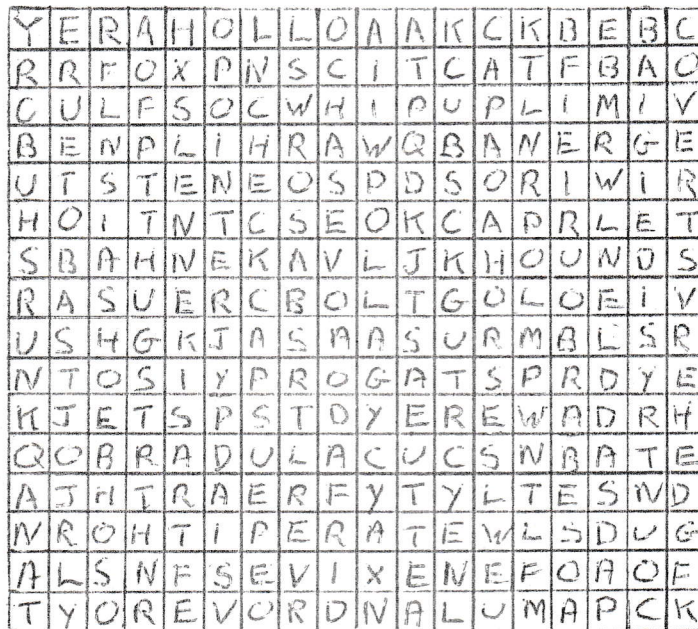
The group's previous attempt to disrupt the Barlow Hunt, on Boxing Day, was over before it had even started. Police officers feared a breach of the peace might be committed and ordered them to turn back.

Saboteurs are convinced the police are biased in favour of the hunt. "They stopped our vehicles and let the hunt support vehicles through," said Jez, driver of the Chesterfield van.



WORD SEARCH

BARBOUR
BINOCULARS
BOLT
CAMERA
CAP
CAST
C.B.
CHASE
CHECK
COUNTRYSIDE
COVERT
CRY
CUBS
EARTH
FIELD
FLASK
FOX
GALLOP
HARE
HEDGE
HOLE
HOLLOA
HORN



HOUND
HORSE
HUNTER
KALE
LANDROVER
MAP
MEET
PACK
POINTER
POLICE
RATE
RUN
SABOTEUR
SADDLE
SCENT
SPRAY
STAG
TACTICS
TEA
TERRIER
THUG
VIXEN
WHIP

WE WILL GO!

9

Their MP, Tony Benn, has written to Derbyshire's Chief Constable, asking for an explanation of the incident.

Cameron's hopes of avoiding the police were immediately dashed when a patrol car appeared on the scene. The officer, who said he just passing by, asked a few questions and then left.

The saboteurs say four police cars turned up later but by then all but three of the group had set off to join the hunt, using maps to follow the paths and CB radio to maintain contact with the support vehicles.

Their arrival surprised the hunting party, resplendent in their riding outfits. The contrast with the saboteurs could not have been sharper. "They call us the scruffy mob," said one.

It looked like a class confrontation but the mood was friendly, with cheery hellos and good mornings exchanged like a handshake before a clean fight.

"Some of the bigger hunts can be pretty violent and sabs can easily get duffed up. They think we hate them but we don't - it's foxhunting we can't stand," said Cameron.

The first contest took place in a valley near Bole Hill, with the hunt and the saboteurs on opposite hillsides. Saboteurs called the pack as Cameron blew the horn and, remarkably, the hounds deserted the hunt.

The victory lasted only a few minutes but the pack was in considerable confusion after rejoining the hunt. "This is what it is all about, breaking the link between hunter and hound. Splitting the pack reduces the killing machine," said Cameron.

Then it was into the vans to try and find where the hunt was working next. Driving round, the saboteurs spotted a fox but no sign of the hounds. Half a mile further and the pack could be



seen approaching from fields behind the Manor public house at Press.

Saboteurs wasted no time spraying the hedge and calling the hounds to go back, which they did. "They picked up a scent but lost it. They may have been after the fox we saw, it's difficult to say," said Cameron.

The hunt regrouped but the pack was split a third time by saboteurs. It was finally called off when one of the hounds suffered a serious leg injury, apparently having been kicked by a huntsman's horse.

In his report to the Hunt Saboteurs Association, Cameron said: "It was a brilliant day for us. It was the first

time the hunt had been sabbed for a long time and we put them off. Maybe we could have taken the hounds and run with them more or put them on an old scent."

The day ended with the news that the Nottingham saboteurs' Land-Rover had been 'impounded' at Chesterfield police station because of a vehicle registration problem. It was returned the following day.

"Our vehicles seem to be checked every time we go out and you can't help feeling that if it had been a hunt vehicle they would not have bothered with it," said a Nottingham saboteur called.

**'Splitting
the pack
reduces
the killing
machine'**

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH II

NEW Nottingham Hunt Saboteurs benefit tape is available NOW! This tape is a compilation of original/unreleased material recorded on high quality tape. Included is a booklet containing interviews, lyrics, etc.

Bands featured include:-

DEVIATED INSTINCT, CITY INDIANS, R.M.D., AXEGRINDER, FEED YOUR HEAD, CIVILLISED SOCIETY, OI POLLOI, ARROGANCE, PERTUARY AND OTHERS.

Please send £2/£2.50 plus large S.A.E. to Box j, Mushroom Bookshop, 27 Heathcote St., notts.

Many thanx to all who helped on this mag, and on the tape. Thanx to all those who have done benefits to help us, and to anyone who can support us in the future. Many thanx to sabs everywhere for all their hard work, and a big FUCK OFF to all who get in their way. Please send fundraising ideas, articles for the next mag, tracks for future tapes, letters, etc., to Box J.

Yours,

B. Brush
and Friends.



GIG REVIEW

12:12:87- the Garage

Benefit for the Hunt Sabs

INTENSE DEGREE, CROW PEOPLE, ELECTRO HIPPIES, CULTURE SHOCK

As Intense Degree had not been advertised, I managed to miss most of their set. What I did see looked quite good. Intense Degree looked quite humorous and seemed to be having fun on stage, but as I only saw two songs, I cannot really tell you much about them.

Crow People, on second, were very different to most bands around at the moment. They seemed very musical and in parts, reminded me of The Cure, (circa 'A Forest') and they were pleasantly surprising. Their music is difficult to describe, so I asked somebody what they thought. "excellent" was the reply, so I think I can leave it at that.

Electro Hippies were on next and they played a set of mixed songs, some of which had slow intro's and sounded quite metally, whilst others were fast and sounded more punky. Their ability to play different songs is enhanced by the fact that they all sing, and by changing vocalists, they can bring a sense of variety to their set. Some of their attraction must also come from their rather "odd look".

Culture Shock were last on. Most people had come to the gig to see them. Their danceable reggae/ska music is very fresh and reminded me of the Specials in places. They went down very well with the audience and provided the perfect end to a good and varied gig.

26:12:87-the Garage

Benefit for the Hunt Sabs

DEFAULT and HERESY

This was the first time I had seen Default, as I had missed them when they supported Gang Green and Circle Jerks in November.

I must say, I was quite impressed with them. The lyrical content of their songs includes material relating to Nicaragua, racism and many other issues concerning positive thinking and actions. Although the music itself is not that original, I am sure it will mature into something far better. The band will become a lot tighter and we can expect to see better things from them in the near future.

Heresy, rather than being a new band like Default, have established themselves very firmly in our music scene. This standing has been established by strong live performances and tonight was no exception. But with Baz from Ripcord playing guitar, we must ask ourselves is he to become the permanent guitarist Heresy are looking for? Although tonight's performance was quite good, I think that with a permanent fourth member, they would integrate together better and this would be reflected in their performances.

Unfortunately, Heresy's performance was to be ruined by some rather selfish people. It started with slagging off between songs and by the end of the set a full scale argument was under way, with people grabbing the mike to put their two penn'orth in. I didn't exactly know what the argument was about so I just stood by to witness something I thought I would never see at one of our "precious" gigs. In the end I just left as I thought it would escalate to violence.

Upon reflection, I think that arguments should be kept on a more personal level, rather than trying to bring the band down in front of everyone and in effect ruining the gig for the majority

17:2:88 -the Garage

Animal rights convention benefit

RIPCORDER, BAD BEACH, JOYCE MCKINNEY EXPERIENCE, CITY INDIANS.

City Indians (sporting new haircuts) came on first and they seemed a bit uncomfortable in the somewhat empty surroundings, but after a few songs they settled down. Their set, however, was restricted, as one of their two singers was missing (probably down the pub). Hence they lacked their usual punch and ferocity. The lone singer could only sing the songs he knew and therefore they only played a short set. Shame.

Joyce McKinney came on second and this popular band delivered the goods as well as they usually do. It was a shame that these had not come on first, because City Indians could have played longer as their other vocalist had now

gig guide cont.

resurfaced. But matters were complicated by Joyce McKinney sharing the same drummer as Bad Beach (In fact I think most leamington bands share him)

Bad Beach came on and i was generally unimpressed. The music was okay but I just wasn't in the mood for the leadman's stage movements and arrogant looks. A trip to the upstairs bar was in order. Ripcord, who had traveled from Weston for this gig were a bit rusty. Unfortunatley the band has been through a lot of personal squabbles and they were quite out of practice, but once on stage, I think they managed to put all this behind them.

I think I am right in saying that this was to be the last gig at the Garage. This is a shame because I think the venue has a certain atmosphere about it and i think it is going to be missed.

26:2:88 - The Yorker

Benefit for the hunt Sabs and Veggies

DEFAULT, JOYCE MCKINNEY EXPERINCE, VISIONS OF CHANGE, CONCRETE SOX

To say tonight was overcrowded is an understatement. Added to the fact that there is no stage at the Yorker, it was pretty impossible to see the bands unless you were at the front or standing on something. A video (camera) and T.V. had been set so at least every one could watch it on T.V.

Default came on first and were apparently cut midway through their set. This was very irritating because just as they were getting into the swing of things and just when the audience were starting to appreciate them, they had to finish. perhaps they should have come on earlier.

Joyce McKinney from Leamington came on next, and with their two female singers they offered an alternative sounding set. they seemed very popular with the audience. Although I am not a great fan of theirs, I can see that their popularity arises from a strong musical backing with the vocals providing the finishing touch. At times they were enjoyable to watch, but by the end of the set, the piercing vocals were just too much for the ears.

Visions of Change were on next and they provided a good performance. This was the first time I had seen them with their new lineup- it worked well and they sounded more powerful than at previous gigs. I was quite surprised to see the inclusion of a 60's sounding organ, and considering this and their interesting song structures, V.O.C. have managed to be original, which is quite hard, as there are so many other bands around.

Concrete sox headlined and their backdrops were good. One depicted Ronald McDonald being charged at by a bull on either side and the other dealt with U.S. intervention. This was the first gig for their new guitarist and what a gig it turned out to be. Because unfortunately halfway through the set, a bass string on Les's guitar bust, the lead guitarist was left to plod through the set alone. Whilst frantically trying to repair the bass, the rest of the band carried on, this did nothing to help their performance. A bit of a disappointment, but it wasn't really their fault. Songs covered included 'Eminant Scum' and 'false insight'. They finished with the hilarious Metallica piss-take 'Moustache'

£100 was raised for each of the benefactors and £20 was raised in the raffle. Just one point about the raffle, why does a sab always win the bottle of vodka? Any suggestions Carl?

17:4:88 - The Yorker

Benefit for Hunt Sabs

Real Molesworth Dirt, Concrete Sox, Axegrinder.

The problems of this venue are once more brought to our attention, so I have a few suggestions for future gigs:

- I) Erect a stage, or
- II) keep the bands where they are, cut 3/4 of the upper floor away, and put the audience downstairs, or
- III) Get each member of the band to stand on a stool!

Problems and jokes apart, this gig has been dubbed the 'crusty gig' by one of my knowledgeable friends which I think just about sums it up nicely. Real Molesworth Dirt, who I think are from Notts. went on first. As I couldn't really see them, it's hard to tell you anything about them, but as far as their music is concerned, they sounded a pretty good 'thrash' band. Some of their songs were medium paced, others were well fast.

As hell Bastard, who were originally due to play, couldn't make it, Concrete Sox agreed to play at very short notice which was much appreciated. Although they played a short set, I thought they played better than on the 26th of february. Perhaps this is because they had all their instruments in full working order! Thanks again for playing.

Axe grinder finished the proceedings and they sounded very powerful and grinding. A lot of the songs were slow and doomy and they just did not appeal to me. However, they did seem to go down quite well with the crowd.

N.B.- I would like to take the opportunity to thank all the bands for playing, and the various people concerned with organising the gigs, especially Dave.

SKETCH.

HUNTING TERMS Pt. 2

CHECK

Hounds check, or stop, when they loose the scent (unable to own the line).

COVERTS

Woods or coppices of any size where a fox is likely to be found.

CUBHUNTING

Early morning hunts that take place before the regular season starts, designed to teach young hounds to hunt, and the cubs to run.

FEATHER, TO

When hounds take a sudden and much more active interest they are said to feather. Immediately afterwards you may expect to see the pack sweep away on the line.

HOLD UP

To hold up a covert is to surround it so that cubs can't get away during the cubbing season.

CHOPPED

A fox is said to have been chopped if it is killed before it has had chance to run.

CRY

The sound hounds make when running.

DRAW TO

Looking for a fox with hounds.

HEEL

When hounds take and run a line the opposite way to that which the fox was going.

HOLLA

A scream to denote that a fox has been sighted.

MARK

When hounds bay outside an earth, the fox having gone to ground.

MASK

The foxes head (dead or alive)

OWN THE LINE

Pick up the scent again that has been lost.

PAD

The foxes foot which is sometimes given to the followers as a trophy.

PROVING THE LINE

Casting and re-casting hounds until the line the fox has taken is a hit off.

RIOT

When hounds hunt anything that moves apart from what they should be hunting.

SINKING

A fox is said to be sinking when it is running out of strength and weakening.

TALLY HO

"I have seen a fox".

TALLY OVER

"I have seen a fox cross the ride",

Suki's Lost Day. (A STORY.)

13

Suki stepped out into the stark translucent sunshine. The air was fresh and she could feel it flowing deep into her lungs, she had a quick look around to find everything peaceful and frosty before she did the curcuit she knew so well, where she knew she could find at least a few tasty morsil's for her two young back at the lair. It was hard trying to keep them in check and well fed since her spouse had been missing. She didn't like to think about that to much it still upset her.

Three hours later the birds were in full song and the cub's were having a quite doze. Suki wandered away to a shady spot where she began to clean herself, it was turning into a nice day. She lay downand her eyes closed but opened again with a start almost immediately. A shrill ringing in the distance puzzled her it was alien and unnatural. The sound stopped and she closed her eyes again, she could feel the ground beneath her warming as the day progressed. There it was again this time closer and another muffled frantic noise accompanied it. Suki sat up and thought of her young ones, she ran backnand checked them, they were still sleeping. She returned to where she had been laying and the grass was still warm. The sounds were ongoing and she became unnerved. It was a contrived and threatening din, her heart started to beat a little faster as she back stepped into the longer grass and shrubbery as fear started to creep along her spine. Cowering there rigid as the noise now was so loud and ringing through her head from one ear to the other. There was alot of movement around something large passed a short way off. She pushed her nose out a little and saw what seemed to be hundreds of them and they were huge much larger than herself.

There was that shrill ringing again so close so loud, her whole body froze, her hair stood on end. A trampling near by, then something came crushing past. Suki started in the oppisite direction without any thought, instinct and fear had taken over completely. The chase was on.

Fear had clouded her hearing so that the sounds behind her were just a mass of hysteria. She thought of her young but knew subconsiously that she was leading this nightmare away from them. She veered a little to her right across an open field, out the corner of her eye she saw some absolute monsters, almost as big as the trees, some bright coloured objects were clinging to there backs. But before them the noisy things she may not have known what they were but she knew that the sharp white points at the front were teeth, teeth that wanted to sink into her flesh, millions of them. Knowing this made her skin tingle.

By now another field had been crossed and two hedges, Suki was managing to keep her distance but could feel the sweat seeping through her fur and running down her legs, it made her feel cold as it touched the icy air. But inside she was near boiling point, her mouth was rediculously dry and her stomach was doing somersalts, but she had to keep going or that stomach would be ripped out. Another mile gone her legs began to ache, shewanted to collapse and get her breath back before her lungs exploded. Those grinning rows of razor sharp fangs were getting closer she thought once more of her young ones and her legs gave a surge of desperation. This might be the last time she thought of them.

A small wood was directly ahead a sharp left after yet another hedge took her along a beaten track, open unprotected like a path to DEATH. Behind the beasts were having trouble getting through the hedge it was tightly knitted with twigs and these animals were stupid and clumsy.

All of a sudden that shrill sound from before, it seemed to throw her high into the air, her senses were becoming fuzzy, she realised that it came from some tall upright creatures to her right, they were quite still and seemed to be of no threat. Behind her the beasts seemed to be running around in circles, then recognising the high pitched wail headed towards the slender creatures who began leading them towards the wood, away from Suki almost as if they were saving her. The giant tree like things barged through the hedge and galloped after their constant leaders who were now fading into the distance. She ran on a short way then sank into the hedge bottom, she needed to get her breath back.

It seemed like hours but eventually Suki was alone apart from birds and the faint sunlight. She was shaking and wet and so very very cold, like this she waited for some time untill she was sure of saftey, then she collapsed to the ground, relief flowed over her she wanted nothing but to sleep. But seconds later she was up running again back to where she had come from, back to where she hoped her family would be safe and sound. It seemed an age before her return her aching and shocked body holding her back. Eventually in the last sunlight of the day she arrived to find them playing she rushed over to them and licked them until her tongue was sore. Before darkness she collected food which was gratefully recieved. By nightfall Suki was fast asleep unable to stay awake, peacefull with the days events forgotten.

UNTIL NEXT TIME

T.E.T.

VEGAN COOKERY

As a famous militaist once said, 'an army marches on its stomach'. Well, I don't know about the sabs being an army, (even if most of their cloths are government surplus!) but food does seem to be an important part in their existence. If your thinking about comingsabbing don't be put off if you're not veggie/vegan, it isn't obligatory, (but please don't bring ham sarnies). However, remember murder is murder whether for 'sport' or food.

There are plenty of good reasons for refusing to participate in the exploitation of animals for food. Saturated animal fats have been positively linked with some of the industrialised worlds main diseases— high blood pressure, blocked arteries, heart attacks. This is not just the fat from corpses but eggs cheese and milk as well. It's uncomfortable, but true, to realise that whilst people are dying around us from the effects of over-eating there are others in the world dying from starvation and malnutrition. This is not just due to climatic conditions (many of which are caused by humans) but also to exploitation by governments and multinational corporations forcing them to export basic foodstuffs for cash. This food is then used to feed cattle to be consumed here. So, they starve to death while the developed world dies of heart attacks. Not only is this patently unjust, but it is totally uneconomic as well considering that it takes 10 lbs. of grain to produce 1 lb. of meat. 1 lb. of meat may not keep you going very long but 10 lbs. of grain to a person in the third world can literally mean life or death. So, even if you're not morally concerned about murdering animals for food, the health and economic arguments are too powerful to ignore.

Well, you have become a vegetarian and you feel morally secure now that you don't eat corpses any more. Okay, think about where those milk based products come from. Yes, very funny, a cow. You don't have to kill a cow to obtain its milk, true enough, but the cow doesn't produce it just for your cornflakes in the morning. Like any mammal it is to feed its offspring. But what can the calf have now? Usually protien substitutes, fatteners and growth hormones to build it up as quickly and cheaply as possible so that it will fetch a good price at the slaughterhouse. You may not actually eat the calf but it's paid with its life for your cornflakes. A vegan recognises this whole structure of exploitation and shuns all animal products.

It does make a difference what an individual does. To find out more contact the vegan society. Locally try contacting 'VEGGIES', the cities vegan caterers. Not only solid information but they'll dispel any notion of veggie/vegan food being boring, stodgy lentil stews all the time.

Now for the juicy bit! Looking at the sabs shivering in the cold early morning light it is obvious that some of them haven't been eating up all of their greens. A good sab is a happy sab is a well fed sab. So, with no further waffle, here's a couple of recipies that are not only delicious (and confirmed favourites) but should dispel any notion that you have to spend hours, slaving away over a hot stove, to produce excellent vegan food.

ONION BHAIJAS

I don't guarantee the authenticity of this but they do taste nice and you can adjust the spices to suit yourself.

INGREDIENTS

6 oz gram flour
1 tsp baking powder
6 fl oz water
1 large onion
1-2 tsp each of ground cumin
turmeric & coriander.

METHOD

make a batter of the flour, baking powder and water. Chop onion and chilli. mix everything together and deep fry, a little at a time untill golden brown. (best hot, although on a cold day sabbing even cold they can warm you up!)

BANANA CAKE

A much sought after recipe this one and I thought I'd better include it for purely selfish reasons i.e. someone can make me one.

INGREDIENTS

1 lb bananas (not including skins)
2 oz. currants
2 oz. chopped nuts
4 tbs. oil
5 oz. wholemeal flour
1 tsp. baking powder
3 oz. oats
little almond essence

METHOD

mash bananas, mix with all the other ingredients, shove it in a loaf tin and bake at 180 degrees c. for about three quarters of an hour. couldn't be simpler!

*****HAPPY COOKING*****

Dear Agony Sab,

I am an active sab, going out several times a week, but have a great lethargy problem. During a sab I seem to spend a lot of my time just sitting around doing nothing, with just the occasional burst of activity. Nothing unusual so far you may think. The problem arises before and after a sab. A pervading feeling of lethargy overcomes me and I experience great difficulty climbing hills. The situation does not improve on the flat or even downhill. Sometimes I even get dizzy spells causing me to stagger all over the road. This can get so bad that I have to stop completely and do nothing for considerable periods of time. I do have plenty of fluid before a sab and the A.A. say I do not have a drink problem. Dr. Mark attends me regularly but the symptoms persist.

Please could you advise me on this matter as I'm not sure I can last another season.

Yours Hopefully,
A.L. andover

If you've read the article about the sab in Wales, then you'll know all about me. I'm Nigel, the sab that was beaten up there. I'd like to take this chance to air my feelings about the event.

I joined the sabs after attending one of their meetings, and then became one of them. It was easy. The first time I went out we went to one of the country's "top" hunts, the Belvoir. Here, I saw my first fox, which was one of many that we saved that day. The second time we attended a basset pack, who's followers hunt hares by following the pack on foot instead of on horseback. The third was the Sir Watkin William Wynn fox hunt in Wales, where I was beaten up by the hunt's terrible (oops, I mean terrier, of course!) man with a pickaxe handle. These people should be stopped; they have no feeling for man nor beast. If it were us that went out hunting, we would be called cruel and evil, and it would be made illegal. Because they are in authority, however, (the so-called 'civilised' class), they get away with it, because they make the rules to suit themselves. This should not be allowed, they must be stopped.

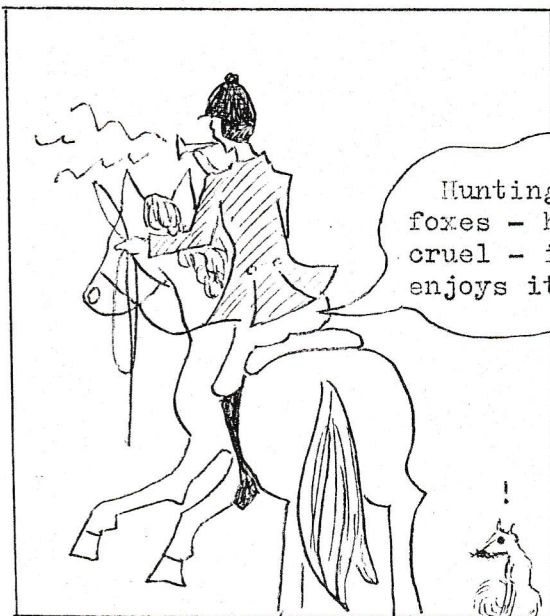
At times, my leg is still painful but this brutal attack has not put me off, it has made me more determined to do something about it. I will be out again next season, so can you. We need YOUR help, so if at all possible, give us your support, and do your bit to stop this barbaric practice.

See ya,
NIGEL.

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH No.3

The NEW Notts Hunt Sabs tape is out NOW! Including booklet with lyrics, interviews, Etc., this tape has many original/un-released songs from OI POLLOI, R.M.D., ARROGANCE, + many others. See full ad. for more details.

THE CASE AGAINST COUNTRY SPORTS



The most recent BFSS booklet out to justify bloodsports presents several arguments - I write this article to defy those arguments.

"Country sports provide recreation for up to six million people in Britain from all walks of life,"

This is definitely their most honest claim - that many depraved people actually derive pleasure from these bloodthirsty sports. Is it therefore not possible for people to seek recreation in the country without taking part in organised torture? whatever happened to picnics and walks?

"Country sports provide employment and millions of pounds worth of trade throughout the community. Some also provide food or contribute the control of pests."

They don't really explain what they mean in this mish mash of feeble excuses so one has to figure it out. In the first instance the employment of grooms Kennel servants and hunt staff would not be affected if live quarry hunting was replaced by drag hunting - a humane, bloodless alternative. The second argument begs the question, which bloodsports provide food? Do they mean shooting? If so, I find the whole idea of breeding birds in order to shoot them pretty selfish, when you think about the suffering it causes. And surely enough animals are slaughtered annually for food anyway, not to have the BFSS desperately shouting about retaining bloodsports 'because they provide food'. Nonsense! The third argument about controlling pests has been pushed ad nauseum and is nothing but a tissue of lies. Fox hunting does not control foxes - the hunts ensure the preservation of foxes, so that they will have the pleasure of destroying them each year. The fox is not a significant pest and any poultry farmer with two brain cells to rub together is capable of protecting his stock from foxes if he so wishes.

"Sportsmen help to conserve the landscape and the habitats most suited to wildlife. If country sports were abolished our countryside would inevitably suffer."

These people contradict themselves by previously saying that they control wild animals and now saying that they help conserve their habitats, presumably so that they can successfully breed each year. In any case the forests and footpaths used by hunts are generally wrecked. Foxhunters in my opinion do nothing but make a mess of the countryside - see 'These Good Conservationists.'

"Country sports are part of our heritage."

Heritage is a strange concept - it implies the passing down of values to subsequent generations. In early times heretics were publically tortured - and at the time this was believed to be right in the eyes of God. But it ceased as civilisation progressed. The hunting of wild animals was started up in the 16th century and this is where it belongs. There is no

place for this cruel medieval pasttime in civilised society and it is totally inconsistent with modern views of compassion and respect for life.

"Country sports exemplify the right of the individual to do what he believes to be morally correct within the law."

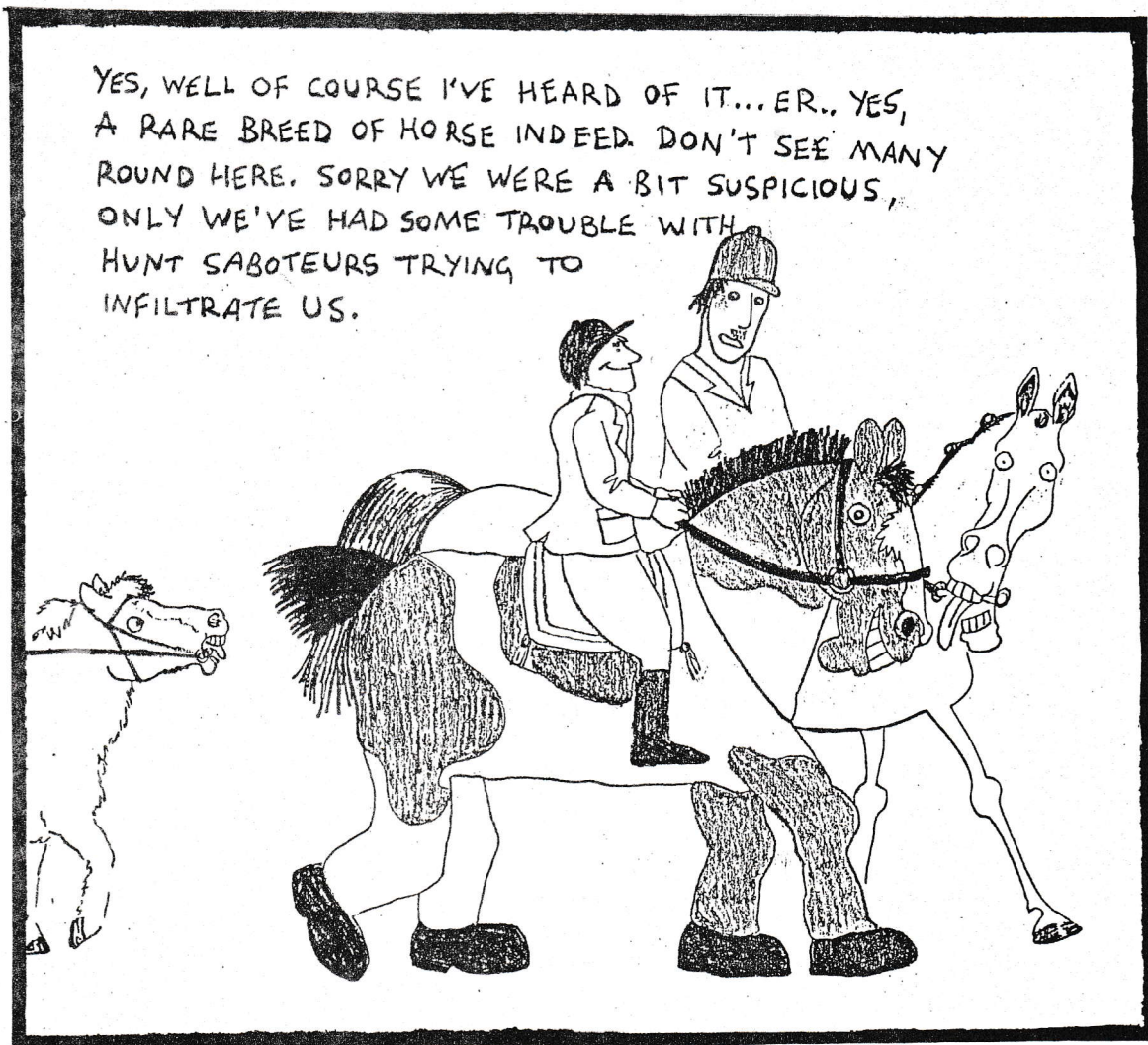
This argument is a very narrow and personal one and it is not a good reason for retaining bloodsports: That just because a small percentage of the population believe it is right to engage in a perverse and totally repulsive ritual, it should remain. The fox, hare, deer, mink, fowl and fish were not put on earth for the benefit of the sadists who take pleasure in killing them. Atrocities such as cock fighting and bearbaiting have been outlawed - but just because the equally disgusting bloodsports that remain today have not, does not imply that they are morally right. Naturally, the people who take part in them, will defend this moral argument, for the sake of their bloodlust.

The final argument that this booklet puts forward is that country sports are not 'deliberately' cruel. I do not see that putting 50 or so hounds onto an animal to tear it to pieces, that it can be anything else. This society ignores the fact that other animals do feel pain. Also, I must draw attention to the unorthodox practises in fox hunting, such as

'bleeding' where a foxes paws are deliberately slashed to give a stronger scent and 'digging out' where a fox may be subjected to hours of being baited with live terriers, to force it out of its hole. All these practices go on - and unfortunately they are denied.

Thus is the case against 'country sports'.

Buttons.



The 1988 Waterloo Cup

A cold dawn met the sun as it rose on the morning of the 151 st Waterloo Cup. It's blood red colour, as it inched its way over the hoizon, seemed to be an omen of the events which would occur over the next three days, the red dissapearing as surely as the blood that spilled from tiny bodies would soak into the ground, forgotten amongst the wild cheering of the barbaric onlookers later that day. Not all were cheering, though. Five hundred people had traveled far and wide to voice their opposition to this vile "Sport".

About 2000 supporters had come to watch the spectacle, a considerable reduction on last years figure of 7000. The fact that event organisers claim 4000 for this year is evidence of their attempt to disguise the truth, that this "sport" is loosing its "popularity".

It now has such a minority appeal, that for the first time, the authorities are asking them to pay towards their own policing.

The mood of the protesters was good as they marched towards the coursing area, but they became disgruntled when the police forced them to make a 15 minute detour for no reason. We were herded onto a small road, a large thorn hedge in front separated us from the arena, behind us was a barbed wire fence. We were completely surrounded by police, some of whom were mounted. We waved placards and posters, shouted slogans, and one small group even started singing 'brighteyes!' The police then became the object of some good humoured barracking, and 'Zippy' impressions abounded when we discovered one of the mounted P.C.s name was Geoffrey!

Our attention returned to the arena where the days coursing had just started. Above the many heads I could see a hare being persued by two large greyhounds, who were now feet away from it. The hare seemed to jump, and ran in the opposite direction, but the greyhounds were quickley onto it again. The protesters were in a frenzy, and I, too, shouted in horror as i saw the hare evade those jaws that spelt death by inches. I willed that animal to run, I have never wanted anything more desperatly in my life. I heard the crowd cheer as

a hare at the mercy of dogs in an incident of the sort which provoked the protest



the tiny boy was flung into the air and then mauled to death.

As this was happening, the scenes of violence became too much for some protesters, one of whom pushed through the hedge and ran to try and stop what was by now almost certainly inevitable. He never made it to the arena, he was set upon by supporters, then arrested and dragged off by the police. A photographer was also hurt in the incident, but I heard he was o.k. The police then completely overreacted, trying to force us away with horses. We all sat down and held our ground, refusing to be manipulated anymore. The police relented and we continued our protest, but the mood had now changed. No longer were we content to simply stand there singing bright eyes, but there was nothing we could do. Emotions were running so high that ordinary people, including young children and little old ladies were shouting "scum" & "murderer" at the coursers as they returned their dogs to their cars.

We all left a few hours later, many people clearly distressed by what they had seen, and by their inability to do anything to save the lives of the 19 or 20 hares that had their lives torn from them before our eyes.

Alltogether, it had been a good protest, although the police became overzealous, arresting people and charging them under the new public order act, which gives the police the power to arrest people for no real reason.

We could have had some valuable publicity if it hadn't been for the league against Cruel Sports spokesman, Lindsay Rodgers, who said he had more in common with the hare coursers than us, and called us anarchists and troublemakers. Well, Mr. Rodgers, why do you try to belittle our actions and trivialise our beliefs and emotions? Are we not all opposed

to blood sports? Why do you condemn other people who are fighting towards the same goal as you? Well, Mr. Rodgers, you and the league should work with other groups, not try to create divisions which will only destroy our cause.



Blood will have blood... Police (above) arrest one of the anti-blood sports demonstrators at the Waterloo Cup meeting near Liverpool yesterday.

Although the league want nothing to do with any further protests, with Your support, we can make hare coursing a thing of the past, so please turn up next year and we'll show these bastards that time is running out for their so called "sport."

And remember, Lindsay,

TOGETHER WE STAND,
DIVIDED WE FALL.

MARK

VEGGIES VEGGIES

VEGGIES LTD is a co-operative, working to inform the public about their health, their relationship with animals and the environment, and the part that diet plays in the distribution of food worldwide.

Veggies Burgers are a "Direct Food" - produced directly from the growing crop, soya beans. As they contain no meat, no cholesterol and no animal fats, they fulfill dietary health recommendations. 'Not-Dog' sausages share all the advantages of Veggies Burgers and no animals lived or died on factory farms to produce them.

We have a policy of minimal packaging. We promote the use of recycled goods, and investigate everything that we use to avoid animal products, goods tested on animals and products of apartheid.

Veggies Ltd is workers co-operative, although some workers take no wages, raising funds instead for campaigns of their own choice. All remaining profits are covenanted to Vegfam, 'to feed the hungry without exploiting animals' through projects including tree planting in the Sahel area of the Republic of Niger.

Veggies Catering Campaign (Nottingham) Ltd, specialise in providing catering services for campaign events, and run a lunchtime snack stall (Mon - Sat) at Clinton St West. Pure fruit juices and fresh vegetables are used, with bread locally baked from wholemeal flour, organically grown and stoneground. Other snacks are made without preservatives, flavourings, colourings, sugar or other additives.

WDM Tea : The World Development Movement campaigns for a change in the tea trade. Part of the price paid for their tea, from Sri Lanka or Tanzania, funds a Welfare Trust amongst the tea workers. Campaign Coffee is from Nicaragua, where earnings from such commodities are used for the good of the ordinary people. WDM tea and campaign coffee are marketed in the U.K. by Traidcraft. Soya milk is used, which has a higher protein content than calves milk. It is lower in fat, and this fat is over 60% polyunsaturated.

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The Veggies Federation links independent groups working to promote a healthy and compassionate diet in other towns, including Nottingham, Lincoln, Leicester and Loughborough.

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INNOCENT SABOTEUR HOSPITALISED BY HUNT

On the 2nd March 1988 a Nottingham hunt saboteur was brutally and viciously assaulted by a terrier man employed by the Sir Watkin William Wynn foxhunt. As a result, the sab could only get about on crutches.

The events which took place were as follows.

Ten sabs were proceeding on foot towards a wood where the hunt was expected to go. Whilst on the footpath a fox ran by, so the scent was masked using eucalyptus solution sprays. When the hounds came up they were quickly diverted from the fox trail, by the use of voice calls, and encouraged to go in a different direction. Unfortunately the sabs were now scattered over the field when a number of supporters vehicles pulled up on the road running alongside the field. Three of the burley men got out armed with pickaxe handles and an iron bar. They climbed over the hedge and, waving their weapons and shouting, charged at the sabs. One sab, trying to make his way to the road, was knocked to the ground by one of these men and repeatedly beaten all about his body with a pickaxe handle, mercilessly. The supporters standing around found this highly amusing, one elderly 'gentleman' remarked "he's got a good beating, they'll take his head off."

When the terrier man was satisfied he yelled out "anyone else want it?" before the men ran back to their vehicles, drove into another field and ran off into the woods, leaving sabs to comfort and carry the injured sab to the roadside. He was in a state of shock and extreme pain. No hunt supporters offered any help. A police officer, who was already in the area, was informed and he called an ambulance to take the injured sab to hospital.

The hunt carried on regardless.

It is obviously of the utmost importance that this violent and dangerous man be brought to justice, although no prison sentence will be long enough to prevent him repeating the offence.

The assaulted sab suffered internal bleeding in his legs, and had ten times the normal amount of synovial fluid on his left knee, which had to be drained off. The police are prosecuting the terrier man, but it is expected that a private prosecution will be needed in order that full compensation is received. No legal aid will be given for this. Therefore we are turning to the sympathetic public to help us raise money to cover any legal expenses. Any cheques gratefully received, payable to "Nottingham Hunt Saboteurs" at box J, Mushroom Bookshop, 10 Heathcote street, Hockley, Nottingham.

THIS IS IMPORTANT. HUNTERS ARE NOT CONTENT TO MASSACRE WILDLIFE. IT IS A REFLECTION OF THEIR MENTALITY THAT THEY ALSO LOOK TO THE SABS TO SATISFY THEIR BLOODLUST. Our actions are LEGAL and EFFECTIVE and public support is with us, but the hunt cannot accept this.

They will stop at nothing to preserve their barbaric practices. This was not an isolated incident as sabs are frequently attacked or threatened. It is time that these people learned that they cannot get away with this thuggery-

-Before a saboteur is killed.

Post script

On 18th March, Nottinghams saboteurs returned to the Sir Watkin William Wynn foxhunt, for the last hunt of their season. With the support of some 80 sabs from other groups, such was the show of strength the hunt retreated to a farmyard and abandoned the day's sport. On this day at least, the local wildlife went without fearing for its life.