

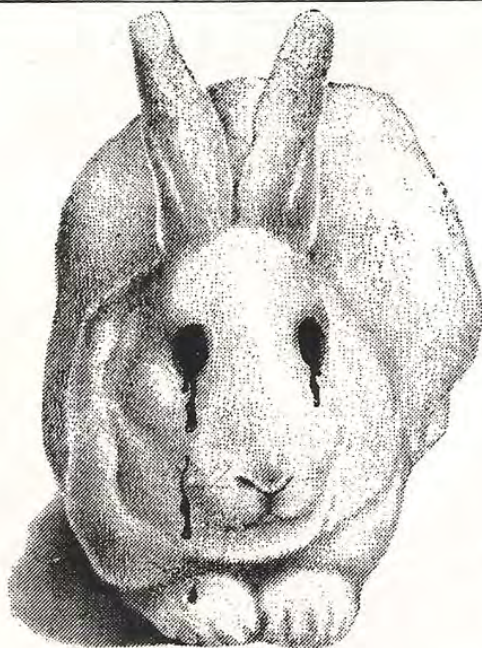


# COMPASSIONATE FRIEND

JOURNAL OF BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY INDIA



Eyeshadowed eyes.  
Shining shampooed hair.  
As pretty as you please.  
What isn't pretty is seeing  
rabbits blinded by raw  
shampoo, put in the eyes  
for testing. In international  
laboratories. By the cosmetic  
merchants of the world.



### Deer, oh dear.

Fox for fur; the  
timid deer for musk.  
The gin traps used to  
catch them have  
spiked teeth which bite  
into the foot. The  
caught animal lies  
there for days until  
released by death.  
Sometimes, maddened by pain,  
it attempts to bite the trapped  
limb off. Two out of three  
animals thus caught get  
thrown away as 'trash'; for  
the trap does not discriminate:  
any animal is fair game.

### Hush little baby!



Karakul in Afghanistan,  
means 'black rose'. We covet  
the little Karakul lamb for its  
baby curls, which lose their  
softness when the lamb is born.  
So the mother is beaten with  
rods—perhaps a hundred  
blows—to cause premature  
death. The unborn lamb is torn out  
and not shorn, but skinned  
alive.

### Let's play ball!



As cuddly as a seal  
cub, you'd say. In  
Canada, they are  
clubbed to death with  
a kind of  
baseball bat.  
And that sounds  
kinder than the Norwegian  
hakapik, which carries a spike  
that is driven into the brain. The  
pup is then kicked over, slit from  
neck to navel and skinned.  
The covering mother  
watches, listens to the  
cries of her young, and waits.  
When the hunters have gone,  
she slinks to the naked  
bleeding carcass and nuzzles it.

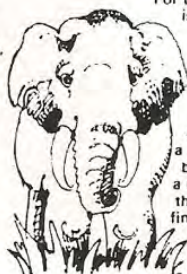
# Pretty, isn't it?



### Smile!

They are called 'laughing  
crocodiles', but we have the  
last laugh. The croc is lassoed  
and hauled up like a fish.  
Only, unhappily for the crocodile,  
it can go without water for a  
good deal longer. The thrashing  
fight for life lasts half an hour.  
The animal is then stabbed  
in the neck with a sharp  
dagger to sever the spinal  
nerves. Only the skin on the  
underside of the belly is used  
as leather. The carcass is  
thrown back as feed for its  
brother crocodiles.

Do crocodiles, truly, shed  
tears?



### Mmm-bo jumbo!

Did you know elephants  
loved jackfruits? In India's new  
elephant graveyards the jackfruits  
with killer pesticide.

For the elephant it  
is a wrenching  
death.

The ivory  
poachers  
simply watch  
for a spiral  
of vultures to  
guide them to  
a carcass. Lying  
by the body of  
a cow elephant,  
they might even  
find an elephant  
calf, dead  
from hunger  
and grief.

### A-wailing we will go...



The whale is one of the most  
sensitive and intelligent of  
mammals, with a nervous  
system as complex as man's.  
But the battle is an unequal  
one. The whale is hunted with  
harpoon grenades which  
explode inside.  
It could take nine harpoons and  
many hours to kill a whale.  
As it dies, it wails a song.  
Whales around pick up the  
cry and mourn.

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

## Beauty Without Cruelty

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## Cover

International Emblem of the  
**RED CROSS FOR ANIMALS**

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## AFFILIATED ORGANISATIONS



Compassion in  
World Farming

**COMPASSIONATE FRIEND**

## EDITORIAL

A class of people is as tradition-bound as the feudals, who would disdain looking beyond themselves to find out whether there are other species of living beings also besides men, who can play a useful role in relieving the agony and boredom of the forlorn. It is established that a nexus has come to exist between suffering men and loving pet animals. A correct perspective of the universe reveals that birds and animals are also potent relievers of pain, agonising the humans. And in spite of this boon from fellow-creatures, we face the danger of being inundated by the flood of unprovoked tyranny men on the make have been unleashing on the defenceless animals.

Investigations on the handicapped and culturally disadvantaged children have indicated that involvement of pets in the activities of the afflicted children induces emotional well-being in them. The mere presence of pets brings comfort to the ageing and the aged and is also of help to those undergoing rehabilitation. If we recognize this potential of animals to help the retarded people, we would be spurred to discard the overly outlook of man towards animals.

It is recorded that those left alone after the death of their spouse, also those with physical handicaps, derive companionship and comfort from the proximity of pet animals. In this context it is note-worthy that a Pet-a-Care programme for members of the third-age group (65 years old and over) was developed by the San Francisco Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This programme charges only two dollars for veterinary treatment ordinarily involving heavy costs and makes it possible for old people with low incomes to keep pets.

The organisations named "Guide Dogs for the Blind", the "Pilot Dogs" and similar ones in many countries, render help to the visually handicapped by harnessing services from the trained dogs. It is a familiar sight to find blind people being led on the roads by their dogs; the blind man holding the chain fastened to the collar of the dog is guided by his pet. In the year 1942, the women belonging to the American Women's Volunteer Service in San Francisco organised a guide-dog programme for U S Army Personnel who were blinded in World War II. It took these women upto sixteen months to train the dogs, capable of being responsible for the safety of a human life. It is thus clear that training an animal for helping the disabled is not going to be a piece of cake.

Treatment is given even to the lunatics and mentally retarded with the aid of animals. At an institution called the York Retreat in England, patients of this category were encouraged to play with small animals including rabbits and poultry, so that the patients might learn self control by caring for creatures dependent on them.

The biblical folklore of the Middle Ages assigned an honourable place to the animals, so much so that even the Saints took upon themselves the task of inspecting the teeth and paws of dogs and bandaging the wounded parts of their bodies.

**S. M. Masani**

This issue has been kindly sponsored by RUNGTA AGENCIES PRIVATE LIMITED

  
**COMPASSIONATE FRIEND**

## FROM MY DESK...

BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY (India Branch) has had the privilege of joining the United Animal Nations. The U.A.N. launched in Geneva is complete with a Charter, Security Council, General Assembly and International Court to protect Animal Rights. This Public Foundation founded by Mr. Franz Weber has the support of famous personalities including Prince Sadruddin Aga Khan. At present the organisation's activities are protecting those species, especially threatened by man, namely: seals, whales, dolphins, elephants, lions, tigers, leopards, wolves and eagles. In the tradition of the human United Nations, public institutions concerned with the welfare of animals along with people of all cultures gather to support each other in an international effort to save tormented and innocent creatures of the world.

We are proud that BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY (India Branch) together with M/s. Frank Simoes Advertising Pvt. Ltd. has won another two prizes for the advertisement "Pretty, isn't it?" A Bronze Trophy has been awarded for 'Printed Illustration' by the Commercial Artists' Guild; and the other prize is from the Advertising Club of India.

Thanks to the efforts of our members and well-wishers, B.W.C. has had a good response to the Ahinsa Greeting Card Scheme. We appeal, once again, for further help in spreading our message by promoting the sales of these cards.

**Diana Ratnagar**  
*Chairperson*

### IMPORTANT

Enclosed with this magazine is a blank Petition Form. We shall be most grateful if each and every reader gets at least ONE such form filled up with the signatures of persons who would like to support the protest against animals farmed (specially bred in order to be killed) for the luxury trades. Please appreciate that if we are to succeed in this venture we MUST literally get thousands of signatures, or else our request to the Government will not even be heard leave alone sanctioned. Kindly return the filled up forms as early as possible. We shall be grateful if additional forms are requested for and we look forward to your co-operation in obtaining a maximum number of signatures.

# STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE, NOR IRON BARS A CAGE.

But...

The near approach of a bird cage is a life sentence to the poor creature which is housed therein !

Any day if you visit the departure lounge of the Bombay Air Port you will find so many foreign visitors to India on their way back home - prominent among them the tourists from the Gulf States - surrounded with all the shopping they have made in the Oriental Bazaars. You will find a gilded bird cage in which is seen a Cockatoo or a Parakeet or a Mynah or one of the singing birds from India, mournfully crouching all by itself.

This is the tourist's prize find to be proudly paraded back home to all his friends and relations. The bird is of course provided with all comforts and such trinkets like small mirrors, bells and rings to amuse itself; but can any one ever be happy in "solitary confinement" for the rest of its natural life? Can you imagine this poor bird's fate?

A bird kept in a cage (however elaborate, large or comfortable) is nothing but a "prison", to suffer in silence until death alone releases it from this cruel sentence, unwittingly imposed by MAN, its gaoler.

Enlightened people should realise that "sport to one is death to another". A God's creature which is born to fly and live its life in the free space above our beautiful earth, can never be happy in bondage, no matter what you offer it in exchange. A gilded cage, plenty to eat and drink. No foraging for food, an idle life shorn of work, the care and love bestowed by its owner and other such amenities is no substitute for FREEDOM. The bird simply pines away until its health fails and eventually goes back to its Creator. Then only is it once again "free". Free from the clutches of mankind, its worst enemy.

However, if you must keep a bird, then keep Homing Pigeons. All breeds of pigeons have this homing instinct coming down from the original Rock Pigeon, the ancestor of the line of pigeons; but the Homing Pigeon alone has the unerring sense to come to its home without fail.

When you keep a Homing Pigeon you do NOT have to lock it up in a cage like any other bird. On the contrary if you take a Homing Pigeon away from its home and release it miles out in the country, it will immediately make a bee-line to its home.

Once a pair of Homing Pigeons are settled down in their loft, they can be left to fly about. No doors are required to keep them back. The door serves only as a hindrance on its return flight.

One method of breaking-in Homing Pigeons to their new abode, is to buy young ones about a month and a half in age, but no more. This is very important. By this time they

COMPASSIONATE FRIEND

are able to eat grain without help from their parents. They are already weaned. Bring these "squeakers" as they are called at this period of their life, to your flat or garden and give them a home in any empty box nailed high enough in such a position to prevent the "squeakers" falling a prey to the cat but yet not so high as to hinder you from handling them. The charm of pigeon keeping is in the advantage derived by the owner in handling his charge.

When you first bring the birds to your place keep them locked up for about one week. Use detachable doors made of wire netting, from which the "squeakers" are able to see all that is going around them. Thus they get familiarised to the surroundings of their new home. Feed and water them **inside** the box, which is to be considered as its own nest box. Later on every night close the mouth of the box. The open side or the mouth should face outwards in pigeon-hole fashion. Soon the "squeakers" will begin to try out their wings and make short, experimental flights within the sight of their nest box, which they consider their home. To prepare their home or loft, buy a used empty whisky or soap box of deal wood and nail it to the tree or the wall, the bottom of the box against the tree or wall, as the case may be, the open mouth facing outwards. Provide a three inch border to serve as a railing. This will prevent the eggs rolling out. This stage will be reached much later when the "squeakers" are nearing completion of their first year and have already been paired off. Incidentally, once a pigeon takes a mate for itself, the hen bird remains faithful until death. No misalliance will ever take place. This is a wonderful trait amongst pigeons. An ideal nest box should measure 20" long, 12" high and 15" in depth. It is good to provide a couple of perches for the birds to sit on during night and day. Pigeons in common with other birds prefer a perch in preference to sitting on the floor of the box. This should be a one inch diameter round pole or a smooth piece of bamboo about 6" long to be fixed to the rear portion of the box, protruding at a right angle. Provide clean drinking water and feed the birds on pearl barley ("Jav") which is the cheapest grain for them. If you can afford to spend more on their keep, then feed them on wheat grain or raw grams, the same that is fed to horses. Both the latter feed are very sustaining and make the birds strong.

What I have explained above is an extremely short method of keeping Homing Pigeons, which are kept as close to nature as possible and free to fly at will. A grand alternative to making captives of beautiful feathered friends.

If you follow the method indicated for keeping Homing Pigeons, you will not go wrong. A little common sense and real love for animals and birds, then your birds will teach you how to avoid pitfalls. Eventually success will come your way. Note, the empty whisky box described above will serve for just one pair of birds. For more birds, more boxes.

A few visits to one of the local pigeon fanciers will teach you more than all the books put together. Pigeon fanciers are a lot who are always willing to share their knowledge with a novice wanting to learn.

Volumes have been written on Homing Pigeons and if you are bent upon making pigeon keeping a proper hobby, then you must buy one or the other books on the market dealing with the subject of "Pigeons and how to keep them" ( Do it yourself type book ).

( Continued on Page 7 )



## UNITED ANIMAL NATIONS DECLARATION



In recognition of the primeval and fundamental Law which decrees that the animal populations of this earth are an essential part of the Creation and as such have the same right to existence and development as mankind has

and

that each animal as an individual capable of feelings and of expressing feelings, has an individual value and dignity which man must respect

and in recognition of the fact that this law is broken, when man uses his intellectual and technological capacities to incessantly and unscrupulously expand his own territories at the expenses of the animal populations.

and

when man, for the sake of economical advantages and in contempt of his own dignity and ethical essence, kills animals in masses and often cruelly, or exterminates whole animal species,

and convinced of the necessity

- to again and again remind man of his responsibility for Nature
- to promote respect and love for all living creatures through education
- to restore the natural balance between men and animal populations
- and especially to obtain recognition and audience for animals and animal populations, and such status within human legislation as will assure them protection, survival and juridical rights,

we are founding today an organisation to be known as the

### UNITED ANIMAL NATIONS

and appeal to all organisations concerned with the conservation and protection of animals and nature to join the United Animal Nations in a common, worldwide movement.

Geneva, 8th November, 1979

Franz Weber

Judith Weber

Denis de Rougemont

Marc-E. Landolt

Dr. Anton Flachsmann

Sadruddin Aga Khan



# Beauty Without Cruelty

## JOINS THE UNITED ANIMAL NATIONS

BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY (India Branch) is proud to announce that it has become a Member of the UNITED ANIMAL NATIONS.

The RED CROSS FOR ANIMALS was founded in April 1981. It is an organ of the U.A.N. An International Red Cross Convention for Animals will be submitted to the Member organisations of the U.A.N. at their General Assembly in Geneva from 26th to 28th November, 1981.

Our cover page carries the emblem of the Red Cross for Animals.

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(Continued from Page 5)

These books explain step by step to keep and breed pigeons on your own. Later on the birds can be raced from distant points and for bringing messages when all other means fail. This can be achieved by a total novice, all you need is the proper book and a will to keep pigeons.

One last warning. If the open-mouth-box-type-loft is adopted, make very certain to close the mouth each evening after dark as a protection against preying animals and pilferage. It also gives privacy and dark comfort to your charges while they sleep. Open it early in the morning and see how the bird repays you by flying about in your vicinity and coming back each time to say "Thank you".

**Boman K. Shroff**

**Editor's Note :-** The author of this article was a Commissioned Officer with the then Royal Indian Navy, who as the Officer-in-Charge, Naval Carrier Pigeons, during the last World War organised the scheme and used thousands of Homing Pigeons successfully as Message Carriers from scores of different naval ships to all the defended ports in India.

# A MESSAGE FROM THE DEEP

By Lucille deView

The Atlantic was as smooth and gray as a pewter plate the morning my seven-year-old grandson, Zacharia, and I went whale-watching in a small, open, wooden boat. A white sun burned off the fog around us, though fog still blurred the horizon, so we couldn't see where gray water ended and gray sky began.

Zach and I had long shared a zeal to "Save the Whales." In drawings he labeled his frolicking, spouting friends "in danger species." And now we were realizing our fond dream - to find what Ishmael, in *Moby Dick*, called the "mightiest animated mass that has survived the flood ... that Himmalehan, salt-sea Mastodon."

Suddenly gulls squawked overhead, a sign we were at the whales' feeding grounds. The captain cut the motor and we drifted, enfolded in suspense. We had been warned not to expect much. Time was passing. We were getting discouraged. Then:

"A whale, a whale," our lookout shouted. A few hundred feet away, the enormous, sleek black back of a finwhale knifed through the water, its 50-foot-long, 50-ton body hardly creating a ripple. The sharp fin on its back made a silhouette which may forever be in Zach's drawings.

Zach grinned. I felt an exultant surge of satisfaction. Now we could go home happy. Then: "Two humpbacks. Spout. Spout." We heard soft, whooshing sounds and saw feathery sprays of water jetting 20 feet into the air. Then two round, black islands heaved up slowly from the water, cruised, then plunged in deep dives, waving behind their massive, black tails with flukes which looked like two enormous white eyes.

They were swimming in tandem, rolling, spouting, rising, plunging, waving, each time coming nearer. More humpbacks surfaced around them and finwhales circled, all in a cetacean ballet performed with slow, stately grace punctuated by the plaintive songs of the humpbacks, which sounded sometimes like a moan, sometimes a bellow, and sometimes a sigh -- not one but a thousand sighs in one.

We were in a "pod" of whales. The sea belonged to them. They reveled in it.

I felt yanked back to the beginning of time, dropped into a primeval ocean, a hushed, misty, watery place where the silence was broken only by whooshes and snorts and splashes and songs in a world of frolicking, primordial mammals.

We watched in awe, spellbound, as if some part of our beings has gone out from us and entered their thick, slippery bodies, even as, in the primitive paints of Baffin Island Inuits, imaginary spirits enter the bear or the seal.

In that way, we dived with the whales, swam with them, felt the coolness of the water and the pressure of it as we plunged, saw the green and black of it down deep. We were at one with the whales – not isolated into “them” and “us” but “we,” all one, the way a musician is one with the music or a dancer one with the dance.

Then our lookout called “Bubble,” and his voice rose to a yell: “Right beside us.” Not 20 feet away, we saw the bright green beginnings of a bubble, saw it spread, heard a roar like the sound of a locomotive and saw the huge head of a whale burst up through the bubble, gobbling up fish, water and all, the water spurting out but the fish held in by fibrous “strainers” which baleen whales have instead of teeth.

There was a thrashing of whale bodies, one arching so close to us and making such an enormous trough that our boat rocked toward it and then back. When the whale dove and swam beneath us, its departing tail seemed almost as large as our boat and was almost near enough to touch.

Then the whales were gone, leaving us rocking in water which now churned and boiled. But soon the ocean was again placid and there was again silence and emptiness, broken only by occasional sightings of whales that surfaced farther and farther away.

It had been an enchanted morning, and on the way back to shore, Zach said he thought the whales knew we were there and wanted to tell us to save them. I agreed.

But one final message came. With a fishing trawler following us and the shore a faint line ahead, two humpbacks surfaced as if to wave a final farewell. Zach waved back. Then our lookout yelled: “Breach, breach.” “Behind us, two whales had shot straight up out of the water. We saw them as they hovered a moment, arched, and then nosedived toward the water and disappeared.

There was chaos on board. One passenger tripped getting to the rail with his camera. The whales breached again, thrusting up from the water like rockets, hovering, diving, disappearing.

Then – crack! One of the whales hit the water with its tail in a gigantic splat which echoed across the ocean like a roll of thunder. Nothing more. They were gone.

The whales in Zach’s drawings are bigger now, and we cheer each other on to work harder than ever to save these beautiful creatures.

For often at night just as I drift into sleep, I hear again that last, echoing, roaring, cracking slap on the water and know what it says to me, to all.

*Courtesy* : **The Christian Science Monitor**

## MILESTONES ON THE MARCH

Five years is a very short period of time, yet since 1977 there have been the following significant signs of progress. (We are indebted to a Canadian member, Ms. Joyce Lambert, who compiled this encouraging list.)

**Declaration Against Speciesism** by R.S.P.C.A., U.K., in which they condemn totally the infliction of suffering upon our brother animals unless it be necessary for their own individual benefit - 1977.

**Universal Declaration of Animal Rights** by International League for Animal Rights, Paris, France - 1977.

**Animal Rights & Human Obligations** proclaimed by the Humane Society of the U. S. - 1978.

**Putting Animals into Politics** - over sixty organisations in the U.K. worked together to this end - 1978.

**Charter of Man's Duties towards Animals** declared by the World Federation for the Protection of Animals, Zurich, Switzerland - 1978.

**Cruelty Conviction for Painful Euthanasia** by Canadian Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals upheld by Court of Appeals of Quebec, creates important precedents.

**Australian Federation of Animal Societies** comprising forty-five animal welfare groups formed in 1979.

**Metcalf-Hatch Law Repealed** which permitted laboratories to confiscate animals from humane shelters for experimentation. The repeal in 1979 is a major breakthrough.

**Animal Rights Resolution** by the State of California filed with Secretary of State, 1979 thus becoming the first state in the world to recognise animal rights. The State of California was awarded the Order of Nature by the I.L.A.R.

**Animal Sub-Ministry formed in Paris** due largely to the efforts of Ms. Brigitte Bardot.

**Pirate Whalers Stopped** by the ramming of the "Sierra" - the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society, Canada - 1979.

**United Animal Nations** launched in Geneva, Switzerland, with a charter, security council, general assembly and international court to protect animal rights - 1980.

**Research Modernisation Act** (H. R. 556, U. S. A.) introduced in House of Representatives, 1981, to encourage development of alternatives.

**Action on Draize Test** following allocation of U. S. Dollars 750,000 Grant by Revlon. Other cosmetic companies have contributed funds and the F. D. A. has agreed to accept properly validated alternatives. Senate Resolution No. 534 and Concurrent Resolution No. 445 also introduced - 1981.

*"Those who refuse to help erect the milestones are not on the march."*

- Rt. Hon. Lord Houghton of Sowerby, CH.

Courtesy : Australian Association for Humane Research Newsletter.

## "GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY..."

With ANIMALS' DAY on October 4th, so we think of our pets ... those who gave us their love and companionship in years gone by, and those who share our lives today. They are part of the same creation as ourselves, and will, in the fullness of time, share with us our future life in Spirit. In one of the greatest pieces of courtroom oratory ever heard, an American Senator, George Graham Vest of Missouri, addressed the jury as follows, in a case in which he represented the owner of a dog that had been wantonly killed:

"Gentlemen of the Jury:

"The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful.

"Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name may become traitors to their faith.

"The money that a man has he may lose. It flies from him perhaps when he needs it most.

"A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action.

"The people who are prone to fall on their knees do us honour when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads.

"The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful, or treacherous, is his dog.

"A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness.

"He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely if only he may be near his master's side.

"He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer. He will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince.

"When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun on its journey through the heavens.

"If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies.

"And, when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there, by his graveside, will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open to alert watchfulness, faithful and true, even to death."

*Courtesy : The Spiritual Healer*

## NEWSPICK

Hindu (Madras), October 21, 1981.

### Sharp fall in musk exports

Musk exports from India have fallen from about 800 kg. in 1960 to less than 200 kg. in 1980, according to a report from the World Wildlife Fund, India.

In India the use of musk in cosmetics has been replaced by synthetic alternatives which are much less expensive and also thanks to the campaign by conservation organisations calling for protection of the musk deer, the secretion glands of which provide the musk.

The report submitted by Mr. Michael J. B. Green on the Himalayan musk deer, a W. W. F. project, said that the last known price of natural musk was Rs. 1,250/- per ten grams as against the price of synthetic musk, which ranged from Rs. 150/- to Rs. 325/- per kg.

About 150 kg. of natural musk was exported to Japan for use in medicines and 20 to 40 kg. to the European countries for use in cosmetics. The international market price of musk at the end of 1979 was quoted at \$ 40,000/- per kg.

Ayurvedic and unani systems of indigenous medicines still rely on natural musk for many of their preparations. The amount, however, is very small today when compared with the quantities formerly used.

Mr. Green reports that an Uttar Pradesh State pharmacy purchases on an average, 0.5 kg. of musk annually via non-governmental channels. It is estimated that about 10 to 15 kg. of musk is used annually within India for medicinal purposes.

Conservation organisations including the World Wildlife Fund, India, here and the Pune-based BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY took up the task of saving the musk deer found in the Garhwal Himalayas, from the cruelty and killing as trappers did not spare even the calves of this shy animal.

**Editor's Note :-** Although not mentioned above, Musk ('kastouri') is widely used in Temples all over India. It is ironical that the very people who offer the 'kastouri' are the same who are supporters of 'ahinsa'. Needless to say that BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY is opposed to this practice as also the setting up of Musk Deer Farms like the ones established under the 'Himalayan Musk Deer, India' Project by W. W. F. in collaboration with the Government of India, at Kufri, Himachal Pradesh, Kedarnath Musk Deer Sanctuary and in Dachigam Sanctuary, Kashmir. People do not realise the severe suffering the timid musk deer undergoes when deprived of its freedom, that is 'farmed'.