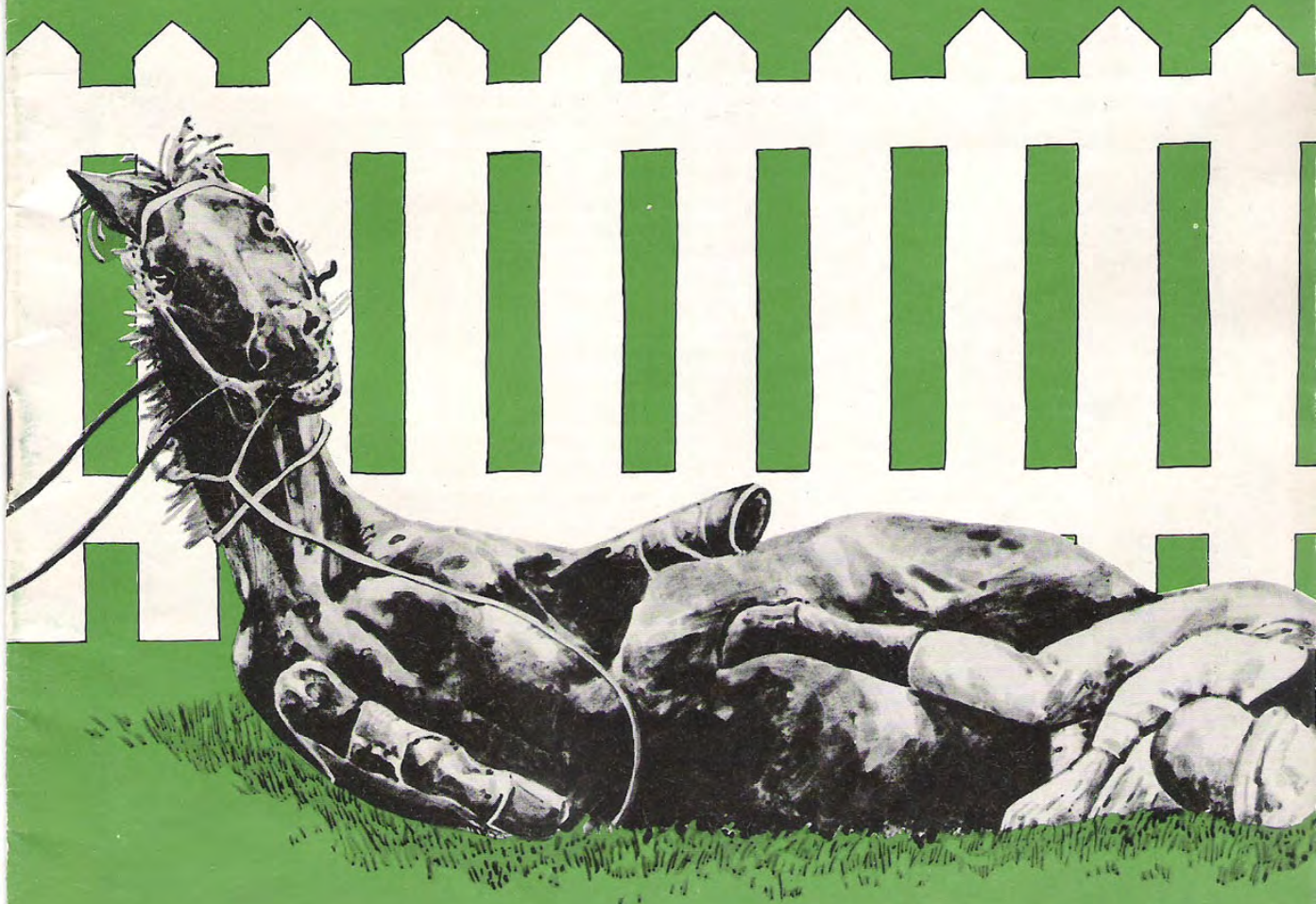




# COMPASSIONATE FRIEND

JOURNAL OF BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY INDIA

## Horseracing: *Off the Right Track*



Vol. X. No. 3

July — September 1986.

# Beauty Without Cruelty

AN INTERNATIONAL EDUCATIONAL CHARITABLE TRUST FOR ANIMAL RIGHTS



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is a way of life  
which causes no creature  
of land, sea or air,  
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Magazine edited by  
Ms. Diana Ratnagar

Cover design: Horseracing: Off the Right Track  
by Ms. Rita Braganza

**This issue has been kindly sponsored by  
A BWC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEMBER**

## Information & Action

August 7th, 1986, proved to be a joyous landmark in the history of the international animal rights movement when the Supreme Court Judge ruled emphatically in favour of **Beauty Without Cruelty** (South Africa) and dismissed with costs the case brought against the society. Ms. Christine Berry, Managing Trustee writes: "The irony of the issue is that if she had tried her utmost, Wilma Neumann (the prosecutor) could not have brought the poster more into the public eye than she has done by suing us for defamation. Far more people now know of the poster and have seen photographs of it than would ever have been the case if she had ignored them in the first place."

Messages of support had been received from all over the world including a handwritten note from Ms. Brigitte Bardot who wrote: "Bravo for all that you do. I am with you with all my heart and all my soul. The women who wear furs have a cemetery on their backs. Thank you. I love you."

No doubt, the victory is a real boost to the anti-fur movements. More and more people stop wearing furs — after all "it takes up to 40 dumb animals to make a fur coat. But only one to wear it."

In this issue of "Compassionate Friend" we have tried to bring out the fact that horse racing is far from sporting.

Horse racing is manipulated gambling where races are more often than not "fixed". Rightly so, the State Government of Tamil Nadu views it as a purely gambling activity. Meanwhile, the main sufferers have been the horses themselves. Due to lack of funds for their fodder and neglect, some have actually died of starvation.

The intense cruelties attached to horse racing are not always obvious to the casual observer. Leave alone the "break-downs" when legbones shatter under

stress during racing and the horse is destroyed. Insiders see the way the horses are grossly exploited to benefit owners, trainers, jockeys, punters, vets, syces. Horse racing is big business, the horse the loser.

Many new stud farms have sprouted up in the country. Young horses naturally stand a better chance of winning and therefore older ones are made to retire. What do you suppose "retire" means? For the majority of horses it means: the horse is given to an amateur riding institute where it would be mercilessly whipped to death; or to the Haffkine Institute or Serum Institute which would bleed it to death; or the owner himself puts it to death. Only the mode of death needs to be decided upon.


Many strongly feel horse racing should be totally banned in India due to the undesirable aspects of gambling. Add to this the miserable plight of the horses themselves and judge for yourself.

In order to motivate membership development last year we instituted a **BWC Ahinsa** Trophy to be given to the person who enrolls the highest number of Life Members during each year. I'm happy to announce that the 1985-86 Trophy has been won by Mr. T. Shantilal of Madras.

There are many others who have also made an enormous effort over the years to enrol members. Some, not only in India, but also from abroad. An example is Mr. N.M. Shah of Dubai who feels that his late Mother, Ms. Gajraben M. Shah was an inspiration to him to further the cause.

I am proud to inform readers that **Beauty Without Cruelty** (India Branch) has the most number of members among the animal societies in the country. The strength of a voluntary organisation is usually judged by the number of members on its roll. However, having the largest number is not enough. We need much more support if we are to achieve our aims.

**Diana Ratnagar**  
Chairperson 1

  
**COMPASSIONATE FRIEND**

From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, July-September 1986.



सचिव, भारत सरकार  
SECRETARY  
Government of India



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New Delhi-110011  
D.O.No.3-32/86-WL-I

July 22, 1986.

Dear Ms. Ratnagar,

Kindly refer to your letter dated 8th April, 1986 to the Prime Minister alongwith four representations sent on behalf of "Beauty Without Cruelty" on the subjects of trade in frog legs and reptile skins, performing animals and Karakul lamb pelt production.

2. You are aware that the large scale exploitation of fresh water frogs from nature has been a matter of great concern to us and the Indian Board for Wildlife (IBWL) had endorsed the recommendation to stop such exploitation. A decision to ban the export of frog legs is to be taken by the Ministry of Commerce. No decision has yet been taken by the Ministry of Commerce. You will be happy to learn that no fresh exports of frog legs have been permitted in the current policy year so far. We hope that this issue will be finally settled shortly.

3. As regards trade in reptile skins, I am happy to inform you that the Wild Life (Protection) Act, 1972 has recently been amended to ban the trade in certain specified species of wild animals and their derivatives. We are presently, listing all such species for prohibiting trade in them and reptiles whose skins are used in trade, are also covered by the amendment. The amended Act will be notified shortly and will be enforced. However, with regard to the export of seized and acquired reptile skins they could be exported out by designated Government of India agencies.

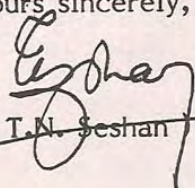
4. About performing animals, you have, in your representation, enclosed a copy of the Agenda Item on the subject which was to be considered by the IBWL in its last meeting held on 13th September, 1985. Owing to shortage of time, this item could not be taken up for discussion. It will be put up again for consideration in the next meeting of the IBWL and action would be taken as recommended.

5. As regards Karakul lamb pelt production, this activity is undertaken by the Central Sheep and Wool Research Institute which is under the administrative control of the Indian Council for Agricultural Research. As this is not a wildlife activity, we have no control over

the matter. We are not taking up any such scheme where wild animals would be reared in farms for the production of fur-skins.

With regards,

Yours sincerely,

  
( T.N. Seshan )

Ms. Diana Ratnagar,  
Chairperson,  
Beauty Without Cruelty,  
4 Prince of Wales' Drive,  
Wanowrie,  
Pune-411040

Although the letter printed alongside is hopeful, the present situation concerning frogslegs export is as follows:

★ No decision has yet been taken by the Ministry of Commerce regarding the export ban.

★ A Survey of Edible Frogs has been taken up by the Marine Products Export Development Authority which plans to hold a meeting on the results achieved some time in February 1987. This seems to be just another ploy to avoid coming to a decision with regard to banning the export of frogs legs.

★ Several foreign delegates and others who attended the First World Conference on Trade in Frogslegs vis-a-vis Environmental Considerations (April 1986 at Calcutta) have in their reports used words such as "sham", "humbug" and "bogus" as amongst many of their grievances "environmental considerations" were not given due importance.

★ Meanwhile it is understood that West Bengal alone has a declared stock of 5000 tons of frogs legs — about to perish and be destroyed; moreover, trapping and processing of frogs legs commenced on 15th August 1986 in different States after the "closed" monsoon season.

## Up-date on Frogslegs

★ Furthermore, the impracticability of raising frogs in confinement has been investigated: first, although the number of eggs produced is large, the mortality of the tadpoles is great; second, that the time required to bring frogs to marketable size is several years instead of one season, with continued mortality; third, that frogs require living food, which is difficult to supply in suitable quantity and quality; fourth, that frogs are attacked by a fatal infectious disease when they are kept in concentration. In short, frog-farming is a delusion.



  
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# News received from Our Centres

## BANGALORE

On 3rd August, 1986, our film was screened before 275 delegates from India and abroad at the Conference of the Centre for Research in Education, Service and Training for Family Life Promotion (CREST) by Dr. Marie Mignon Mascarenhas.

On 13th August, 1986, an informal talk was given on our work at the Lioness Club of Bangalore North in Malleswaram, Bangalore. Our film was also shown to some Nursing Sisters from St. John's Medical Hospital and at Jyoti Nivas College for Women in Bangalore.

Thanks to our efforts and the kind assistance afforded us by the Commissioner of Police, Bangalore, there were no animals to be found in cramped and filthy cages at the All India Handloom and Cottage Industries Fair this time.

**Sudershan Kumar**  
Director

## BOMBAY

The Prize Distribution Function is scheduled for 2nd October, Gandhi Jayanti as Ahinsa preached by Gandhiji is what we're talking about.

All activity at the office is currently centred around this function involving about 600 people. The Principal of the School winning the Trophy will be the Chief Guest and we're trying to get a "star" as an added attraction. At least the **BWC** films will be screened and the programme will end with a short mimicry item. As always, our literature products etc. will be available.

Two **BWC** film-cum-lecture programmes were arranged; one for the Inner Wheel Club of East Bombay and the other for the Uptown Jaycees. Response at both places was luke-warm.

Usha Jhaveri's efforts got us table-space at the Jain Sammelan held at Azad Maidan

and the response would have been even better if we were placed at a strategic point.

Small orders have already been received for *Ahinsa* Cards and personal visits to major companies have begun. It appears that the cards will be appreciated but the only problem will be that a few companies have already finalised their orders.

Members are reminded that Vegetarian Cheese is available at our office.

**Sheela Dandekar**  
Director

## MADRAS

Several committee members of the Madras Centre met Mr. Mool Chand Daga, M.P., when he visited Madras in July immediately after taking over as the Chairman of the Animal Welfare Board of India. Mr. Daga was fully aware of the work of the India Branch of **BWC** and was highly appreciative of **BWC**'s efforts.

The programmes connected with the Lions Clubs continue this year also with the new District Governor of Lions International District 324 A1 Ln. R.K. Varadanarayana, having decided to continue animal welfare as one of his programmes.

On July 27, **BWC** Madras Centre was one of the signatories of a citation presented by the Animal Welfare Organisations of Madras to Ln. S.T. Vanchinathan for "his devoted work on behalf of animals". His efforts have led to at least 16 Lions District Governors in India taking up animal welfare as one of their programmes for 1986-87.

Seventeen film shows were held during the quarter. During the 'Chaturmas' Season, several programmes were held and at these meetings over one hundred persons have taken vows to refrain from using animal products such as leather, silk, ivory etc.

A three-day programme was arranged in the twin cities of Secunderabad and Hyderabad on 22, 23 and 24th of August

at which the films "What Price Beauty?", "Beauty Without Cruelty", and the "Ivory Poachers" were screened. Our thanks are due to Mr. H.L. Shantilal for not only arranging and executing the above programme, but also for his generous contributions in terms of time, effort and money towards all our programmes.

A get-together of the Members in the Madras area was arranged for Sunday, September 14, 1986 at 10 a.m. at the C.P. Ramaswami Aiyar Foundation Hall. It has been decided to have one film/slide show at monthly intervals at the C.P. Ramaswami Aiyar Foundation, No. 1 Eldams Road Alwarpet, Madras 600 018 notice of which will be published in the "Engagements Column" of 'The Hindu' and 'Indian Express'. All Madras members are requested to try to attend these programmes which will be on week day evenings at 7 p.m.

Approximately 6,000 BWC Book Marks were distributed to six schools (Vidya Mandir, KFI, Avvai Home, Olcott Memorial, St. Johns and St. Michaels) and BWC Posters were also put up in the Schools. Many of the teachers in the above schools gave a talk about animal welfare and the work of BWC at the time of distributing the Book Marks to the children.

**S. Chinny Krishna**  
Director

## SURAT

As usual, we have been holding some BWC programmes — screening our films and giving talks to audiences.

We are pleased that the demand for *Ahinsa* Wildflower soaps has increased during the last quarter.

**Pravinchandra M. Zaveri**  
Director

## Important Notice

# करुणा मित्र

The first issue of "Karuna Mitra", the new B.W.C. Hindi magazine will be out shortly. Members are requested to immediately let us know (quoting their membership number) if henceforth they want issues in Hindi instead of the English or Gujarati versions of our magazine.

## Ahinsa

### Beauty Parlour

Near Sholapur Bazaar P.O., Pool Gate, Poona

*offers*

**BWC Members**

(on presentation of their membership cards)

**5% DISCOUNT**

*on all treatment and purchases  
made till 31.12.1986*

  
**COMPASSIONATE FRIEND**

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Towards the end of last year, I once again had the opportunity to visit the Kanha National Park. I had often wondered what it took for a man to spend his entire life in the wilderness as a forest guard, separated from the amenities many of us consider essential. This seemed the perfect time to find out; I accosted one of the Forest Department's men with the intention of finding out what made him 'tick'.

Sitting in the open, around a small wood fire in Kisli (where the tourist facilities are located) with cups of hot tea in our hands, the talk naturally strayed far from city life. During the course of the conversation, I discovered that the young man before me, he could not have been more than thirty-five, had been in the forest service for eighteen years.

"Turpai," I asked him, "what made you join the Forest Department?"

He grinned. "I wasn't scared," he said.

In this way began one of the most incredible tales I have ever heard; I would probably not have believed him had his story not been confirmed by the presence on the scene of two famous and respected conservationists. These two men, Dr. M.K. Ranjitsinh and Hemendra Panwar were based in Mandla eighteen years ago and

## Togetherhness

SHASHANK VIRA

had gone to Kanha from the district headquarters. At Kisli they heard of the sighting of a tigress and immediately left for the spot, taking with them the fifteen-year old boy who had seen the big cat. They found a tigress and her two cubs resting on some rocks near a water hole. As the two officers had to leave for a meeting in the Kanha complex, they asked Turpai if he would wait in the forest for them—they would be back in an hour.

Turpai waited, perfectly at home in the undisturbed surroundings, not scared of the tigress sitting a hundred yards from him. He wondered why tourists came from far away to see this creature from a distance and went back thinking they had received their money's worth. With the characteristic impetuosity of his age, he boldly walked into the open, from under cover of the tree, and confronted the animal. Without a thought as to how the mother might react if she regarded him a threat to her cubs, he went and sat down barely two yards from her, as if he had dropped in to visit an old friend.

Over two hours passed, before Turpai heard a strange whistling sound. It took him some time to realize that this sound was certainly unfamiliar in the forest and he turned around to spot Dr. Ranjitsinh and Mr. Panwar frantically trying to attract his attention. They seemed to be calling him back, but did not want to disturb the tigress. Turpai got up confidently, turned his back on the tigress, slowly walking away as if she did not even exist. This episode impressed the conservationists and the young boy was immediately drafted into the forest service.

The tiger is usually scared of man, but encounters such as the one involving Turpai are few. Other forest guards have come across dangers in the course of their work, but never made a conscious attempt to tease a tiger.

Courtesy : SWAGAT

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# Flogging the Horse to Death

BILL AITKEN

The description of the horse as man's best friend is assiduously put out by so-called horse-lovers to cover up the truth that the horse is man's most convenient servant. It transported him, fought his wars for him and still earns him money in racing. In short a noble, free animal has been made a captive slave of man's indolence, aggression and greed. According to modern psychology the white stallion is a positive symbol of freedom, beauty and strength. But put a saddle on his back and "break him in" and you are left with a symbol of sleek snobbery — the race-horse, a useful prop in the background of an advertisement for upmarket men's suiting. You have in fact broken the horse's spirit and nothing you see in harness is the real, free-ranging horse. Even the wild asses in the Rann of Kutch or in Ladakh give a truer picture of the essence of horse than the emasculated species that are flogged round the racing circuit.

The cultivation of the illusion that the horse has been improved by captivity starts in upper class nurseries. Britain's royal family seem to actually believe horses like being whipped to glory round a race-course or prodded into jumping fences. This blatant untruth did not begin with Victorian simperings over Black Beauty's steaming flanks or Dick Turpin's sadistic goading of Black Bess, but goes back to the Old Testament where the myth is put out that horses love war. Common sense tells us that war is a human preoccupation which no other animal indulges in, and horses (unbroken by man's whips) are terrified of battle. They have to be trained and turned into zombies before they make "good" cavalry horses or reliable police mounts in front of crowds and crackers.

Some good news for the horse is that the next king of England and his wife do not buy the myth that horses love being rid-

den, broken, whipped and raced in the name of sport or warfare. It has largely been the overt patronage of Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh that continues to grace the name of horse racing as the sport of kings. It can hardly qualify as a sport except in the sense of Roman Circuses. Any pastime that involves cruelty hardly deserves the name of sport.

Horse racing divested of its royal patronage and money backing is in reality a seedy diversion of high society's criminal tendencies. The unfortunate sufferer is the horse.

Horses left to themselves do not race each other. Those who naively point out that the asses in the Rann of Kutch love to speed ahead of the tourist jeep overlook the obvious equine reaction to being chased. Since horses are *not* natural fast runners, man has set about tarding them up for the track. Drugs are almost a synonym for horse racing and 'Bute' and 'Lasix' are stuffed into the animal to get a better performance despite the ill effects in the long term. Of course for a race horse there is no long term. After six racing seasons at the most, he is jettisoned. Speed is the commodity required in order to win prize money. These abuses abound in all racing nations including India. We have the distinction of getting into the "Guinness Book of Records" for possessing the world's richest punter. The measure of his sportsmanship needless to say, is in rupees not in the number of horses savagely whipped to the cheering crowds delight. Put a saddle on a human being and whip him into a gallop and you might understand the horse's point of view.

Those glossy advertisements for the gracious lifestyle are all built on the blood and sweat of the toiling horse; metal spurs digging into his sensitive parts to get his ears pricked for a good cover photo, the bridle tugged, ripping at his soft mouth to get him rearing into the macho pose so favoured by overweight

  
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filmstars posing as cowboys. Why can't they grow up and buy a motorbike? Notice those ranch scenes in the wild west (of outer Bangalore) only show the young mares with manes flying and their foals. What about the old horses unwanted by the artificial stable routine that keeps horses rather like battery chickens? Next time you buy a hamburger ponder on what's stuffed in it.

Society's healthy sports are those indulged in by the majority. Soccer has its gambling concomitants in the football pools but these involve no cruelty to animals. Betting at the racetrack invites a premium on cruelty to the horse, for the stakes are high, the trainer is prompted to dope, the jockey to flog mercilessly and the stewards to develop a Nelson's eye view of irregularities. The runaway success of Dick Francis' racing novels proves how fascinated the public is by the ingenuity of horse racing crime. No one remarks on how even the human form is demeaned by the demands of racing. Jockeys have to resemble starved fashion twiglets to match their highly-strung mounts. Perhaps this is why the British queen has recently begun to confer knighthoods on this curious byproduct of the artificial breeding of racehorses, to deflect public attention from the evidence of a deformed sport.

Racing in India was necessitated by the colonial culture of subduing by war. (Beggars don't ride horses!) Ancient India's currency was in cattle but from the Roman conquest onwards the robber barons of Britain favoured the horse. It is for this reason cavalry regiments continue to see themselves as an elite corps of chevaliers in their lumbering tanks, forgetting that in battle the cavalryman could also run away quicker. The slaughter of the horses at the charge of the Light Brigade evinced no poetry but the carnage attending the foolish, flamboyant Polish cavalry in recent memory caused so much revulsion at these romantic/lunatic knights in ar-

mour that the horse at least need not fear active service in World War III.

Horse-lovers who spend time dressing their mount object to the charge of cruelty, especially when they ride their own mount at horse shows. Where the owner is concerned for the welfare of his steed the degree of cruelty is less, but no horse — or any animal — *likes* being put through his paces. A horse is remarkably sensible in that he just wants to be left alone to graze. If human beings who owned horses really loved their animals they should let them graze peacefully. It is the greed for profit that makes horse racing such an undesirable sport, perhaps even lower in the table of doubtful morality than bull-fighting (where there is some danger to the "jockey") or the cock-fighting indulged in by unsophisticated villagers. It is the fact that racing is very much *haut monde* that makes it so morbid a pastime, with apparently no saving grace except that it keeps crime off the streets. It cloaks cruelty with respectability.

In India horse racing is associated with black money and tax dodgers. It is true that the hoteliers in the racing cities would be hard hit by a ban on the sport just as the fashion designers at Ascot will be out of a job if the future Queen Di gives the occasion a miss. But what of the horses who do all the work and provide all the fashion, glory and, most important, the cash returns? Is there one compassionate owner anywhere in the history of horse racing who has honoured all the old faithfuls of his stud and put them out to graze? Don't be ridiculous, we are told. Who could afford to do that? Racing is a *business* and the horse is a gambling chip. If he breaks a leg through over-racing, blow his brains out (or-since we are in the world of the gracious people—"put him down.") The callousness of these so-called sportsmen was seen in the stranded horses at Ooty recently when the meeting was cancelled. To save owners' money four horses died from starvation. "Heavenly Streak" and "Sweet Rosie" are some of the names these owners lavish on their emaciated animals! It

seems unbelievable that educated, well-placed and comfortably off owners could abandon their "investment" and let race-horses die. Perhaps this is just another indication of the sickness that makes ordinary people cheer an animal literally being flogged to death for a cash prize. In a rare case of justice for the horses it will be remembered that the murderer in a

Sherlock Holmes story turned out to be the horse who had prevented his trainer from trying to hobble him. The reason the trainer wanted the horse to lose was because of that familiar partner of the sport of kings, fops and knackery-attendants-debt, occasioned by expensive tastes in Ascot bonnets'. If racing is the sport of kings, racehorses are all republicans.



## Horse-Play

The horses shoot out through the starting-gate and the race has begun... Breaths are held and emotions aroused as the horses speed towards the victory post. Unfortunately a horse and jockey take a tumble and the horse is badly hurt. Reaction however sets in quickly. A white sheet hides the injured horse from public view as he receives his last gift from a gun at hand — "a parting shot"

The story of Man's journey to civilization is the most judicious and complete document bearing testimony to the fact that animals played a pivotal role in the course of man's civilization.

Of all the species man domesticated for his use, horses, have always attracted mankind the most. Be it the much coveted paintings of Hussein, photographs, calendars or advertisements of blades or whisky, the "horse" signifies the ultimate symbol of glamour.

Beauty, speed, sensitivity, strength, stancing and glamour, characterize a horse: little wonder then that the horse has now become an industry — The racing industry.

"The Big Game" or "King of Sport" involves High Stakes which is the reason why racing is no longer a sport but purely a gambling activity, thereby leading to corruption, malpractices and to a great extent cruelty.

A badly injured horse suffers great agony and since chances of healing are negligible or non-existent, people believe the most honorable and kind thing to do is to put the horse to sleep. After all though the owner will be upset, insurance claims cover up all monetary losses. The choice is only between a bullet and an injection. This magnificent beast, now motionless, may still serve a purpose by appearing on the dinner plates of a few syces. However a little doubt irks the mind. What made the horse end this way? Surely not at its own will!

It is no secret that **drug abuse** in racing

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From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, July-September 1986.

is prevalent in the West. However reliable sources on the Indian racing scene confirm that drug abuse is carried out in India too. Drug abuse is either through the use of illegal pharmaceuticals or the misapplication of legally acceptable ones:

**Phenylbutazone**, known as "**Bute**" is a pain killer acting on the central nervous system. This drug effectively relieves pain but this relief is temporary and the problem remains as it was. Besides being a pain killer, bute has anti-inflammatory properties and may be used to race unsound horses with injured limbs (as important races cannot be jumped). This leads to aggravation of the injury and in some cases permanent irreparable damage. Reliable sources reveal that in India bute is being used.

"**Lasix**" relieves hypertension and oedema. Its function as a diuretic agent (increases urine output) is often misused to dilute chemical substances in the horses' system e.g. narcotics, thereby preventing detection.

**Hormone injections** are administered to keep muscles "up". Anticycling drugs administered to the mares are a safety measure to stop the mare from coming into season at the time of an important race, because a horse in season may be reluctant to race. In countries such as Australia, America, etc., horses receive injections so frequently that they are said to be living on the needle.

In India, the horses' blood, urine and sweat are tested after the race is run, to check for the usage of drugs. Drug usage persists despite this preventory measure. Users employ utmost caution and secrecy. As explained earlier drugs like "Lasix" may help avoid detection. Horses may also be bled to control toxic symptoms. Bleeding leaves the horse weak for days but the aim is to brighten the horse with the production of new blood. According to some leading Indian Vets, the lab facilities for the testing of drug abuse leave a lot to be desired.

Beside drug abuse many of the medical treatments rendered to horses for different ailments could make animal lovers squirm. One of these techniques is "**blistering**". Many times young horses, with immature bone structures, may develop sore shins because of heavy exercise and training schedules. This is remedied by creating a blister on the affected area by the application of certain mercury compounds or in some cases using red-hot white iron. The resultant blister creates a big swelling which oozes liquid and finally results in formation of scar tissue. Blistering is very painful. Light or heavy blistering may be resorted to depending on the need. Though other less painful alternatives exist, blistering is generally opted for because it is comparatively quick (3-4 weeks) and almost always guarantees results. In certain other cases blistering may have to be repeated (upto 3 times) if the desired results are not obtained. In a case reported a few years back a mare, unable to bear the pain of blistering had killed herself by banging her head against the stable wall.

The term "**Gelding**" is innocent enough and is used to denote a horse who has been castrated. Castration is done so that the horses' genitals do not interfere with his racing career.

Certain horses are referred to as "**Roarers**" (again a glamorous term). A "Roarer" is so called because it has undergone a sophisticated operation making a hole in his throat up to his windpipe. This hole has a tube fitted into it. There is no cause for surprise, the reason is simple. Horses need ample air/oxygen to run fast. Certain horses breathing through their noses or mouth do not take in enough air to be winners, so a simple tube through a hole in the throat does the job. Needless to say that the horse will relish a pipe embedded in its throat!!!

It is said that a desert sunset and the sight of a head of wild mustangs running, are similar. Both are different and somehow new each time, yet as breathtakingly beautiful as before. The word "horse" conjures in our minds a picture of a sleek,

long-limbed beauty bounding across flat terrain..... Some trainers in the West and almost all Indian trainers employ what is called a **factory system of training**. In India this system is employed simply because no other options exist. Under such a system horses spend most of their time in the stable cubicle. They are only released for a heavy early morning training session and an afternoon session intercepted with activities like "rolling" or "swimming". Horses in such conditions often display signs of nervousness (repetitive jerky movements of the head, crib-biting etc.). Can you still picture a free, wild mustang on the run?

Horses differ in temperament just as humans do. Certain reluctant horses are made to run by "**pushing**" them. This method involves surrounding a lazy horse by his more active contemporaries. As the others run the lazy horse is forced to keep pace (reluctant horses however are first tested on medical grounds to detect the cause of laziness). In western countries the electric whip or "jack" motivates horses, however in India our trainers seem to show greater compassion and are not so cruel during training.

A race horse has a career span of approxi-

mately four to five years — starting from two to six years of age. The question often asked is: What happens to those horses after racing? The reply is saddening. The horse, if it shows a good racing record and sacred lineage, is sold to the stud for breeding purposes for the next few years. The others are sold for their blood, used for the production of certain medicines. Mention here must go to the poor "gelding", who cannot be sold for breeding and therefore is usually sold for his blood or may at times even end up pulling a horse-cart!

Today when corruption and malpractices shadow the Indian racing scene, it is obvious that a horse is just a puppet whose strings lie in several hands — the bookies, jockeys, trainers and others. The raw material manipulated in this industry is a living creature, the horse, and the by-products are profits, power, prestige, etc., of which the poor horse has no share. This situation is grossly unjust...

The above comments may seem emotionally charged but the observer has relied solely on facts and details obtained. So for all practical purposes the story is almost "out of the horse's mouth"!

N. P.

## Ponies: The Latest Victims of Style

This fall's fur trend is going to be hard to explain to the kids. Pony hide is the in skin, and ponies are the latest fashion victims. Leather dealers are using the fur in everything from jackets, shoes, bags and belts to earrings and bracelets. People are snapping up the horsey accessories in stores from New York to Paris. Shouldn't grown-ups know better? "It's what the mind gets used to," says Bernard Ozer, fashion and marketing director of the Associated Merchandising Corp. "With the pony, people think of love. They feel very close to the shoe — like National Velvet."

But some retailers are feeling a twinge of doubt. Stores such as Saks Fifth Avenue have taken to calling pony hide calf, which is a flat fur that is dyed to look like pony, zebra and other animal skins. At Addictions, a Los Angeles boutique, customers, aren't shying away from the genuine article, despite its strong barnyard smell. But animal-rights groups are becoming concerned. Says Elinor Molbegott, general counsel for the ASPCA: "It's shameful to think that ponies are killed for accessories."

Courtesy: NEWSWEEK

  
**COMPASSIONATE FRIEND**

From Beauty Without Cruelty, Printed in India, July-September 1986.

# Vegetarian Cooking

TARLA DALAL

## Misri Mawa

A quick and tasty mawa.

Preparation time : 5 minutes

Cooking time : 15 minutes

Makes 10 to 12 pieces.

1 litre (1¾ pints) milk

100 grams (3½ oz.) sugar

2 tablespoons fresh curds

⅛ teaspoon saffron

½ teaspoon cardamom powder a few chopped blanched almonds and pistachios for decoration.

1. Mix the milk, sugar and curds. Boil on a high flame.
2. Go on cooking and stirring until the mixture is fairly thick.
3. Prepare the saffron by rubbing in a little warm milk or water.
4. Add the saffron liquid and cardamom powder to the mixture. Mix well.
5. Spread the mixture on a plate. Cool.
6. Chill for at least 2 hours.
7. Decorate with almonds and pistachios.

★ Cut into pieces and serve.

## Vegetarian Kababs

Serves 4

450 g/1 lb white pumpkin or marrow, grated

2 onions, grated

2 medium potatoes, grated salt

4 tablespoons gram flour

2 tablespoons chopped fresh coriander leaves

5 green chillies, chopped

1 teaspoon black cumin seeds

oil for deep frying

MASALA

1 teaspoon chilli powder

1 teaspoon mango powder

½ teaspoon salt

2 onions, chopped

1. Place the grated pumpkin or marrow, onions and potatoes in a colander. Sprinkle 2 teaspoons of salt over them and leave to stand for 20 minutes. Squeeze all the water out of the vegetables and place them in a bowl.
2. Add salt to taste, the gram flour, coriander leaves, chillies and black cumin seeds. Shape the mixture into small balls about the size of walnuts. Meanwhile, heat the oil for deep frying to 350F, then fry the balls a few at a time until golden.
3. Drain the kababs on a absorbent kitchen paper and, while they are still hot, flatten them with a palette knife or spatula to form little cakes.
4. Mix all the ingredients for the masala.
5. To serve, deep fry the kababs to reheat them and sprinkle with the masala.

## Bread Snack

Serves 4

2 tablespoons oil

2 teaspoons mustard seeds

10-12 slices bread, made into crumbs

2 onions, chopped

2 curry leaves

2 tomatoes, chopped

4-5 green chillies, chopped

1 teaspoon finely chopped fresh root ginger

1 tablespoon concentrated tomato puree juice of 1 lemon

2 tablespoons chopped fresh coriander leaves

salt to taste

1. Heat the oil in a frying pan and fry the mustard seeds for ½ minute. Add the breadcrumbs, onions and curry leaves, then continue to fry until the onions are lightly browned.
2. Add the tomatoes, chillies and ginger. Fry for 1 minute. Stir in the tomato puree, lemon juice, coriander and salt to taste. Cook stirring for 2-3 minutes.
3. Serve immediately, in small portions as a snack or accompaniment with vegetable curries.

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## Cream Cracker Snack

A tasty snack for all occasions.

Preparation time : 20 minutes

Cooking time : 15 minutes

Serves 8 to 10.

- 15 cream cracker biscuits
- 2 teacups boiled spaghetti (small variety)
- 1 large onion finely chopped
- 3 tablespoons chopped capsicum
- 3 chopped green chillies
- 4 tablespoons fresh cream
- 4 tablespoons grated cheese
- 2 tablespoons grated cooking cheese
- 1 tablespoon butter
- salt to taste
- chilli sauce to serve

1. Heat the butter in a vessel and fry the onion for 1 minute.
2. Add the capsicum and fry again for 1 minute.
3. Add the spaghetti, cream, green chillies, 4 tablespoons grated cheese and salt.
4. Grease a baking dish and arrange the biscuits on it.
5. Spread a little filling on each biscuit and sprinkle the cooking cheese on top.
6. Bake in a hot oven at 450°F for 20 minutes.
7. Cut the biscuits into two diagonally.

★ Serve hot with chilli sauce.

## Baked Cinnamon Treats

Short and sweet.

Preparation time : 10 minutes

Cooking time : 15 minutes

Makes 20 to 30 pieces.

- 3 tablespoons butter
  - 2 tablespoons brown sugar
  - 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon powder
  - 1/4 teaspoon vanilla essence
  - a few bread slices
1. Cream the butter, sugar, vanilla essence and cinnamon powder.
  2. Spread on thin slices of bread. Cut into fancy shapes.
  3. Bake in a hot oven at 400°F. until crisp.
- ★ Serve hot.

## Cocoanut Toffee

The toffee will keep for months.

Preparation time : 15 minutes

Cooking time : 30 minutes

Makes about 40 pieces.

- 1 can (400 grams) condensed milk
  - 1 teacup grated fresh cocoanut
  - 3/4 teacup sugar
  - 115 grams chopped walnuts (optional)
  - 2 tablespoons ghee
1. Mix the condensed milk, sugar and cocoanut and put the mixture to boil in a thick vessel.
  2. When the mixture starts boiling, add the ghee.
  3. Go on stirring and cooking until the mixture becomes golden brown.
  4. Add the chopped walnuts and mix well.
  5. Spread the mixture on a well-greased tin. Press and level by pressing with a wet cloth.
  6. After 5 minutes, mark into small pieces. Remove when cold.

## Vegetable Hot Dogs

Preparation time : 10 minutes

Cooking time : 15 minutes

Makes 12 hot dogs.

- 12 hot dog rolls
  - 1 chopped onion
  - 2 chopped tomatoes
  - 1 large chopped capsicum
  - 1 teacup cooked rice
  - 1 teacup grated cheese
  - 1/2 teaspoon chilli powder
  - 1 tablespoon butter
  - salt to taste
  - butter for applying to the rolls
1. Slit open the rolls lengthwise. Scoop out the centres on one side.
  2. Heat the butter and fry the onion for 1 minute. Add the tomatoes and capsicum and cook for 1 minute.
  3. Mix the rice, cheese, cooked vegetables, chilli powder and salt.
  4. Fill the scooped portions of the rolls with this stuffing.
  5. Apply butter on the outside of the rolls. Bake in a hot oven at 400°F for 10 minutes.
- ★ Serve hot.

# Support Beauty Without Cruelty

## Send an Ahinsa<sup>®</sup> card.

Beauty Without Cruelty is a way of life which causes no creature of land, sea or air, any terror, torture or death. To achieve its objectives Beauty Without Cruelty, an international charitable trust, undertakes various projects. The Ahinsa Card scheme helps to create an awareness of the unnecessary cruelty inflicted on animals.



**The Deer** — snared to death by a hidden trap or shot — an innocent victim of fashion and glamour.



**The Squirrel** — A squirrel's tail brings luck? — Not so for the innocent victim!



**The Dog** spells faithfulness. Yet its trust is betrayed. Man values its coat more than its devotion.



**The Monkey** cannot choose. Man decides whether it roams free in the forest or undergoes torture in the laboratory.



**The Horse** — Horse racing is no "sport" — it is Big Business. But no glorious future awaits the retired horse which very often spends its remaining years in pitiable conditions.



**The Parrot** — caged for life, dreams of soaring in the sky. This is the penalty such birds pay for being beautiful.



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# News: Good and Bad

## The Good News

### **National Environmental Awareness Campaign**

The Ministry of Environment & Forests has planned a National Environmental Awareness Campaign between November 19th and December 18th, 1986. This Environment Month will have the broad theme of "Conservation for Development"

### **Vegetarian Cheese**

BWC has at long last received written confirmation from both the leading cheese manufacturers in India — Vijaya and Amul — that all varieties of cheese produced by them now is with non-animal rennet.

### **Castration by Injection**

Two Department of Agriculture scientists at the Animal Research Institute in Werribee, Victoria, Australia, have developed a vaccine that castrates animals by injection. It is suitable for farm animals and domestic pets.

### **New Animal Protection Law for West Germany**

The new law against animal exploitation in Germany puts a ban on using animals to develop and test weapons; also a basic ban on using animals to test tobacco products, detergents and beauty products.

### **Meatless Day**

The Sadhu Vaswani Mission has declared 25th November as a Meatless Day. Pledge forms are being signed not only in India, but by people in foreign countries like U.K., U.S.A., Singapore and Hong Kong.

## The Bad News

### **Whaling Ban defied**

At the 38th Annual Meeting of the International Whaling Commission held in Sweden this year, it was confirmed that whaling operations still continue. Last year Norway hunted 400 minke whales in the northwest Atlantic and showed no indication of ceasing their future activities. Iceland and Korea are also continuing to catch whales "for scientific research", yet are selling the meat to Japan "to offset the cost of research"! And the U.S.S.R. has promised to stop whaling after 1988.

### **Fishy high fashion**

A Canadian businessman has come up with some thing new — fish skin. He seems to have mastered the technique of taking the fishy smell out of the fish skins. Besides footwear and wallets, he wants to turn fish skins into high fashion clothes like jumpsuits and bikinis.

### **Count your Chickens...**

In Malaysia's poultry farms around 3 million chickens were burned to death a day after they hatched. The demand is less than the supply. The Malaysian S.P.C.A. has declared the move "cruel and inhuman"

### **Poaching on the increase?**

It seems that more and more animals are being poached — e.g. the elephants destroyed in Karnataka for their ivory tusks and the rhinos of Kaziranga National Park killed for their horns. It makes one wonder if we only succeed in conservation till such time as the wildlife increases sufficiently in number and is subjected to brutal slaughter?

*What did you have for dinner last Sunday? What meat did you eat? Pork? Lamb? Chicken? Turkey perhaps? What did you eat for breakfast this morning? Bacon? Sausages? What about one evening this week? Hamburgers? Steak and kidney pie? Frankfurters?*

Meat-Eat-Meat-Eat-Meat—Animals—you are eating Animals, meat eating animals, animals eating meat. You eat animals to live, yet you kill **them**. Think! For God's sake think! An animal is a living being. Would you kill that animal? Would **you** see it scream in a corner? Cringe in terror as you take your knife. Blade shining, cold steel, made in Sheffield. Blood, squeals, fear, life, fear and death, sacrifice. Stab, stab, stab, slit, blood, soft white fur, sticky red fur. Squeals, screams, fear — warm blood. Pork chop, Liver, Heart, Heart? What heart beats inside your corrupt, brain-washed mind? minced meat, minced flesh, minced intestines, minced, mashed, squashed, slaughtered, massacred, maimed, murdered, mangled, mushed. Steak, beef steak, sirloin, slaughtered, skillfully sliced, carved up, simmer for an hour, skewer, meat skewer, meat swallower, wallower, willower, billower, blood eater, flesh chewer, human sewer, stower, sewer stower, human sewer, human stower, fewer, fewer animals, more pain. Pain? What pain? Call it food, good food, tasty food, tasty, dishy, swishy, drink your wine, eat your swine, your swine, meat eater, meat eater, meat eater ... you, who claim to love animals, look after your dog, stroke a cat, talk to a budgie. Admire the cows in a field and touch the soft wool of a lamb on a Saturday afternoon's drive than eat it with mint sauce on the Sunday with new potatoes and garden peas. Hypocrite! You go to your church, your holy place at eleven. You preach and spill your love of God's creatures, you liar! You blasphemous being. You will eat your blasphemy at dinner time. You will eat your own words. All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful. Wonderful? Wise? The Lord God made them all! It's hard to believe

## Food for thought

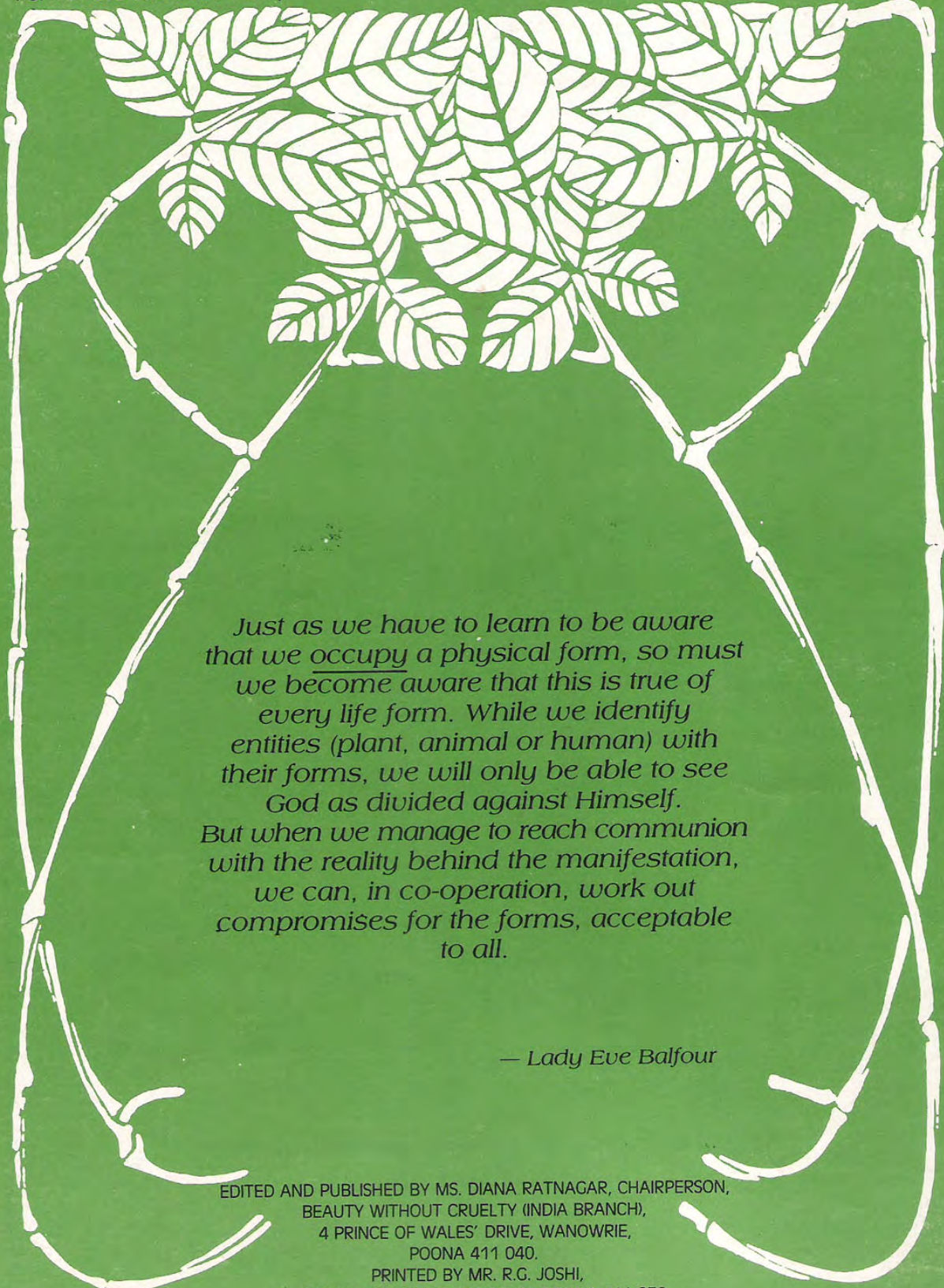
**PETE GILBERT** Courtesy: IN THE CITY

that you are human at all. The animals you chew and swallow down your greedy throat is clear evidence that you have behaved, and will continue to behave, like an uncivilised animal. You, who will set an example to others. You, who will condemn others as though you are a god yourself! As if you are God! Depart from me. Go on your way. Eat your hypocrisy at the Sunday dinner table. Roast it, baste it, bake it, fry it, stuff it with herbs and spices, make it look tasty, season it, decorate it, flavour it, boil it, eat it. But kill it? Kill it! Kill! How many of us would kill? Stick the knife in? Take away its life? Coward! You coward. No, you will only pretend. Pretend that a steak is not what it really is. That a pork chop is something different from a part of an innocent animal that has been slaughtered in a slaughter-house. Slaughter, torture, meat swallower. Be kind to animals. Kind? You? If you want to be kind to animals then in the name of humanity don't eat them! You sit there and with knife and fork you stab and swallow, with every bite and chew, you maim, you torture, you kill, yes you—you! So easy to pass the blame. Others, him, her, them. But never you. You! It's we, never me! You preach your theory, your philosophy, your morals, your dogma and guilt. You justify yourself. You even believe your self-justification. You fool! You worm! You idiot! You know it. You feel it. You accept it. Accept, accept, accept!

No conscience, no guilt, no feelings, no heart, no wonder you drift through your life in ignorance, Ignore, Ignore. What the heart doesn't know, the eye cannot see! The lamb, the calf, the cow, the pig, the sheep. Still you sit at the table, still you stare in the butcher's window. The butcher. Isn't that a name you've accepted? Hitler was a butcher. Amin is a butcher. You are a butcher. The butcher. Meat eater, flesh swallower, taker of life. Greed rules you. You are a sapling that heels over in a storm. Why have you read this far? Allowed yourself to be verbally attacked and insulted by choice? Is what you read here what you feel inside? Think! Think! Think!

  
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*Just as we have to learn to be aware that we occupy a physical form, so must we become aware that this is true of every life form. While we identify entities (plant, animal or human) with their forms, we will only be able to see God as divided against Himself. But when we manage to reach communion with the reality behind the manifestation, we can, in co-operation, work out compromises for the forms, acceptable to all.*

*— Lady Eve Balfour*

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