

COMPASSIONATE



FRIEND

JOURNAL OF BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY

INDIA



FOWL PLAY

VOL 20 NO 3 MONSOON 1996

Beauty Without Cruelty



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An International Educational Charitable Trust for Animal Rights
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RURAL OLYMPICS



Bullock-racing - who's enjoying the show anyway?

In Kila Raipur, a small village 11 km from Ludhiana, they don't dream about the Olympics: they just stage one every year.

Once upon a time in the Punjab they used to say that if you hadn't seen Lahore, you'd never lived. In today's world they say the same about these Olympics. It is no idle boast, for thousands stride the dusty roads that lead to Kila Raipur to take part in and witness this three-day festival.

These Olympics, comprising of about 40 - 50 events, quite simply is a carnival. Alongside a kabaddi match, a snake and mongoose play a more serious sort of catch.

In one corner are the grunting heavies of the tug-of-war, adjacent to them is a cycling race. If you don't like that, there are the folk dancers, the loose limbed hockey tyros and a dog race, all of it of course, to the accompaniment of some typically rip-roaring commentary in Punjabi.

These games are hardly new, beginning way back in 1933 when the Crewals a clan of Jat Sikhs from Kila Raipur, organised a small hockey and kabaddi tournament. Although it appeared to strike a responsive chord, the concept really flourished when Bakhshish Singh, a local farmer introduced


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the bullock cart race. He also remained the champion racer for almost three decades and his fame has become legendary in Punjab. Other events would subsequently be added, but honour and glory would from this moment on belong to the master bullock racer.

Not surprisingly, this became a serious matter. Honour aside, a bullock with an impressive track record could fetch as much as Rs 1 lakh. Anyhow, the Rajasthani Marwari breed of bullocks was singled out as having the best racing stock. Reared on a diet of grams, desi ghee and mustard-oil seeds, they were treated, explained rider Gurmail Singh, "as our sons". Jockeys were then hired, often at exorbitant rates -

Rs 5,000 to Rs 10,000 per competition. Their job is to race the bullocks and a small chariot shaped cart across 300 metres in the stadium.

The final touch though, a sort of *piece de resistance*, will come just before the race, when the bullocks are fed either liquor or opium or tea. Jockey Jaswant Singh explained it perfectly: "The more panicky the bullock, the faster it is in the race." In 1994, 94 'panicky' bullock teams participated. Says Teja Singh, one of the highest rated jockeys of Gujjarwal village over the last two decades: "Nowadays, the competition is far more tough and professional." The extent of competition can be judged from the fact that video replays are required to judge the winner.



Greyhound coursing - notice the rabbit/hare in the foreground

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from *Beauty Without Cruelty* (India), Monsoon 1996



Bear wrestling human — battle between equals?

What is most significant is that both this village and these games have been partially responsible in reigniting a rural sporting awareness in Punjab. About 800 such sports festivals are held in other villages across the state and as Sarwan Singh, a prominent local sports writer explains: "This mela has ushered in a new sports culture in Punjab."

*Courtesy : India Today
Pictures :
Prمود Pushkaram
for India Today*

BWC would like to point out the gross cruelties inflicted upon animals in some of the so-called sports highlighted in the article. Events such as bullock cart and dog (greyhound) racing, snake and mongoose, as also sheep (ram) fights are all illegal and attract the provisions laid down under the Wildlife Protection Act and the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals' Act, more so as the animals are administered liquor, opium or tea before performances to make them run faster.

We would particularly like to point out that dog (greyhound) racing/coursing involves pairs of dogs, specially trained, having to chase live hare/rabbits which are caught and torn apart.

BWC feels that the spirit of the Rural Olympics would find its true expression if events involving animals were not included. Competitors could then focus solely on testing their strength, skill and will to win against one another to become Rural Olympians.

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from *Beauty Without Cruelty* (India), Monsoon 1996

Jallikattu - Vaulting The Bull

Jallikattu or bull-vaulting, is a popular sport which brings down the curtain on the four-day-long *Pongal* celebrations in Tamil Nadu. *Pongal*, a harvest festival, is celebrated in the *thai* month of the Tamil calendar (January-February) and coincides with *Makara Sankranti*, i.e. the day the sun enters the northern hemisphere.

During the first three days of *Pongal*, the sun, the earth and Lord Indra are worshipped with various offerings. On the final and fourth day, farmers worship their livestock. Animals are washed, scrubbed and decorated. They are given the day off from work!

In some villages, *Jallikattu*, or 'tying the coin', provides an exciting finish to the festivities. In the old days a gold coin wrapped in a piece of cloth was tied to the horns of a bull with aloe fibres. Riding the running bull a player had to untie the cloth to earn the coin. Over the centuries, the coin has disappeared. Now only a symbolic coloured scarf is the coveted prize. A contestant has to ride the running bull for a certain distance to claim it.

Farm bullocks are mostly used in the sport. Sometimes a landlord rears a special bull, *Jallikattu kalai*, for the purpose. Early in the morning all the bulls are brought to one place where the vaulters inspect them to assess their strength.

Later, a ceremonial puja in the village temple marks the start of the sport. The village elders worship the guardian deity of the village and invoke its blessings on the prize-scarves. The basket containing the scarves is then carried to the village square in a procession, where it is handed over to the master of ceremonies. The temple bull then enters the arena through the *vadivasal* - a narrow temporary gate made of two palmyra tree trunks.

Drums are beaten, the temple bull enters and runs around the arena and departs. A thrill of anticipation and excitement runs through the vaulters who crouch near the *vadivasal*. Soon the head of the first bull, its horns shining with oil (to make it more difficult to hold), is seen in the passage. The master of ceremonies raises the basket over his head and shouts, "Pudichuko! Catch!" The game has begun.

As soon as the bull enters the arena, one or more vaulters catch hold of its hump and try to ride it clinging on to its horn. The bull, excited by the noise and the crowds, keeps running at a furious pace. Once a vaulter is astride, he hangs on to the bare back of the bull and rides it for the predetermined distance. On completion, he jumps off and runs back to the master of ceremonies and claiming the prize, ties it around his hand. The next bull follows and the show goes on. More than a hundred bulls participate on one day. A vaulter may ride the bulls several times if he wishes.

Simple though it may seem, the sport can be dangerous. Vaulters can get gored. Yet, year after year, villagers in Tamil Nadu look forward to this exciting competition between men and bullocks - a sport which is said to have prehistoric origins.

© **Amrita Bharati, Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan**
Jallikattu outrages animal rights activists as it is nothing short of a bloody bullfight. Prize bulls with horns sharpened for the kill are goaded to fury and let loose on a crowd of bullfighters. Though banned under the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals' Act, Jallikattu draws huge crowds, including state politicians. More often than not the event turns violent because the bulls, confused by pain and fury, charge into the crowd of onlookers. Apart from one or two persons being gored to death, around a hundred are often injured during a single event.


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from **BeautyWithoutCruelty** (India), Monsoon 1996

Bloodsport

Eva Bell

It was the night of the full and moonbeams illuminated the arena, a courtyard prepared earlier with a thin solution of cow-dung water. This prevented the dust rising when the feathers flew and beaks struck. In the background was the *arrack* shop packed with regulars as well as other villagers who had come to watch or bet on one of the birds. A few had travelled from neighbouring villages. From a distance I could see several other birds tethered to the trees awaiting their turn. The sport would continue till midnight.

'Blood sport' would perhaps have been a more appropriate name. Cockfighting, first practised in Persia and Ancient Greece and organised regularly in England during the reign of Henry VIII, has survived through the ages. It was probably introduced in erstwhile South Kanara by traders and explorers who landed on the West Coast. Despite the high level of literacy and progress, the practice of pitting the birds against each other has not waned. Being a woman, I would not be permitted entry even as a spectator. But my driver, whose bird was a contestant, was a good ally. He parked the car a little distance away, from where I could watch through binoculars. Some owners had entered more than one bird for the competition. Electric bulbs mounted on bamboo sticks provided extra light. A watchman stood vigil to alert the crowd in the event of a police raid. The contestants were two magnificent birds with multi-coloured plumage; their red upright combs glowed in the moonlight. Already their curved yellow beaks seemed poised for the kill, their beady eyes focused angrily on each other. The experienced referee assessed them for weight and height. They were a year old and fed on a special diet of paddy and grain. Mating was strictly prohibited, as it was considered bad for the physique.

Having ascertained that they were equally matched, 3-inch long knives were secured to the spur on the right leg of each bird. Then they were pushed into the ring. They ruffled their neck feathers and flew at each other spurred on by a yelling crowd.

At last one of them fell writhing to the ground, its windpipe slashed by the opponent's knife. The red victor hopped off with all the dignity it could muster. The owner came forward and claimed his trophy. Bets were settled amiably. My driver came bounding to the car, dead bird in one hand and bloody victor in the other: "You've got to come home for the celebration dinner. The vanquished bird will have to be cooked. Wafer-thin rice bread has been prepared and the curry paste awaits the fowl."

"What if your bird had been defeated? What would you do with the curry paste?"

"Rice bread and chicken have to be served after a fight. If my bird had been defeated I'd have killed one of my chickens for the meal. Did you enjoy the fight?"

"Yes and no. It was nice to watch the fight but not so pleasurable after the killing."

Courtesy : The Times of India




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from Beauty Without Cruelty (India), Monsoon 1996

Fowl Play

Guess how many ducks are killed for the supply of at least 576000 feathers per day to make approximately 36000 badminton shuttlecocks? And can you guess from where these feathers come?

Unknown to many, there is a thriving shuttlecock industry at Uttar Pirpur, Baniban in West Bengal consisting of 72 units with a daily total output of 500 shuttlecocks each. The feathers used are from white-duck wing regularly smuggled from Bangladesh. The industry has been flourishing over seven decades even though there is a parallel one at Jullandhar.

Duck-wing feathers are used for best quality shuttlecocks, whereas white and black-wing feathers are used in poorer qualities. The duck-wing feathers bought from smugglers vary in price from Rs 170 to Rs 300 per thousand.

Feathers are not the only components of animal origin in shuttlecocks. For the bottom, corks imported from Spain and Portugal, are pressed onto alum tanned leather. Then the feathers are affixed by hand into the 16 holes bored into each cork.

Yet more animal ingredients: after plait-binding of feathers with thread, a gelatine coat is applied. Each shuttlecock is ready only after the base ribbon and brand sticker is glued on.



Cricket balls - the one to the left is leather,

This article does not cover the so-called sports which in themselves involve exploitation of animals (like horse racing, fishing, etc.), but it focuses on some of the animal products used in areas where particular sports can be played and enjoyed with a reasonably good, if not better performing non-animal substitute. Most people would agree that one need not play chess with pieces made from ivory or bone.

There are however several obvious animal products involved in different sports: e.g. boxing gloves could be made of leather. Alongside we have covered shuttlecocks. On reading this, a question which is bound to crop up is "What about the badminton racquets - are they not made of catgut string?" The answer is - badminton and tennis racquets are now


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Not every child is sensitive to animal issues, but parents can certainly dissuade their children from 'playing' with catapults (leather being a part of them) with which innocent birds are targeted. This kind of play enkindles ideas of hunting, and the next step is wanting to own a rifle, which could at some time or another be used for killing an innocent bird.

the humane alternative on the right, synthetic

mostly made of tough nylon string. There was a time, not very long ago, when catgut was used, but this is not so any more. We are very happy with such a development; the additional advantages being that the non-animal origin string makes the racquets lighter, longer lasting and they even cost less.

Years ago a **BWC** member's son told her that he did not want to play cricket because the ball was made of leather. Today, cricket balls made of non-leather materials have a higher sale than those made from leather, mainly because they are cheaper and slower in wearing out as compared to the leather ones. They may not be perfect performance-wise, but then how many youngsters play world-class cricket? The same could be said of footballs.



Catapult - destructive human ingenuity


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from **BeautyWithoutCruelty** (India), Monsoon 1996

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

Mamata Pandya

'This is the house that Jack built. This is the malt that lay in the house that Jack built...'
— so begins an old nursery rhyme.

It goes on to a long list of who ate what and did what to whom '... this is the cock that crowed in the morn, that waked the priest all shaven and shorn, that married the man all tattered and torn, that kissed the maiden all forlorn, that milked the cow with the crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that killed the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built.'

The rhyme becomes uncannily real when reinterpreted in the context of *Oikos* (house in Greek), from which the term 'ecology' stems. This is the house we all live in — our environment — with all its myriad interrelationships and intricate balances. New studies reveal, every day, examples of how these delicate linkages are torn asunder or how additions to or deletions from this *oikos* are leading to wholly unintended and unanticipated consequences.

The stories are varied but the plot similar — how the insidious influence of an introduced alien has resulted in the disruption of entire ecosystems, often beyond repair. In many cases, the 'villain' has been a chemical, usually a pesticide, used to combat a pest problem.

Deadly Dung

Take cow dung, a most unlikely candidate, to be at the centre of such a case. Recent reports have revealed that even cow dung is becoming sterile. This is happening because in many countries a powerful drug is being given to cows, pigs, horses, and sheep to prevent infection by parasites in their intestines. While it is safe for larger animals, the pesticide drug passes out, unaltered by the process of digestion, in the dung of these animals.

End of cycle, one would assume. In fact, it is only the beginning of a longer and more complex cycle. The dung is the breeding ground for many insects. Dung beetles, especially, lay their eggs in dung, so as to ensure a good supply of nourishment to the larvae when they hatch. Now research is

reveals that fewer beetles are being produced in the pesticide-laced dung. This means less food for the many birds and insectivorous animals that feed on these insects. Dung beetles also play a vital role in the decomposition of dung — breaking it down and transporting the bits from place to place. The loss of these beetles results in too much dung accumulating and drying on the soil, especially in dry climates such as in Australia.

While the effects of this drug are only recently coming to light, it is clear that its influence is likely to stretch much beyond the guts of the livestock. One can only guess what the subtler 'end points' and their impact natural cycles of food and decomposition would be.


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from Beauty Without Cruelty (India), Monsoon 1996

Cow eats Cow

The most recent and equally, if not more, horrifying tale to come to light, is the worldwide panic caused by what is popularly known as the 'Mad Cow Disease'. The panic began when in early 1996, ten young people died in the U K. They were diagnosed as having died of the *Creutzfeldt-Jacob Disease (CJD)*. The probable cause of this disease was traced to eating contaminated beef almost ten years ago. The beef was contaminated with *Bovine Spongiform Encephalopathy (BSE)*, which affects cattle and is passed on to humans through beef.

Once the suspected link between *CJD* and *BSE* was made public, the panic began to spread. Beef is almost the staple diet in the U K and many European countries who import beef from the U K. As news of contaminated British beef spread, bans on its import were imposed. Britain's own market economy received a severe blow. There was an increasing demand that millions of cattle, suspected to be affected by *BSE*, be slaughtered and their beef, unsuitable as it was for human consumption, be disposed off. While the British government initially repeatedly denied the risk associated with British beef, the scientists studying the emerging linkages made even more horrifying discoveries.

BSE had been diagnosed in cattle as far back as 1986. Infected cows become nervous and shaky, staggering when they walk. Hence the common name 'Mad Cow Disease'. Investigations traced the roots to the cattle feed.

As demand for beef grew, so did the demand for bigger, fatter cows. Somewhere

along the way it was found that cows grew faster if their feed was enriched by animal protein. The outcome was a processed feed made of dead animals which included cows and sheep. Many of the sheep used had a disease called *Scrapie*.

Infected carcasses turned into processed cattle feed transmitted the disease to cattle in the form of *BSE*. This was in turn transmitted to humans who ate the infected meat of cattle which had eaten the feed made of infected sheep. All this leading, a decade later, to a near epidemic form of a deadly disease, capable of devastating not just cattle but equally, humans. Ironically, most of the farmers had not even been aware that their animal feed contained remains of the same species that was eating it.

As the world still reels under the grisly revelations it only reinforces the fact that undue human interference in Nature's scheme is bound to have consequences — unanticipated, unplanned, and often showing up years later. And all that in the name of commerce. After all, what could be more horrific than feeding herbivores with animal products, that too, of their own species. Cannibalism at its most frightening.

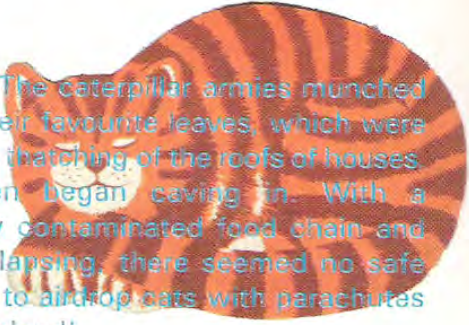



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from *Beauty Without Cruelty* (India), Monsoon 1996

Raining Cats

A classic case of this took place in Indonesia in the 1950s. The island of North Borneo was badly affected by malaria. Large-scale spraying with Dieldrin (a pesticide similar to DDT) by the World Health Organization succeeded in destroying malaria carrying mosquitoes, and the disease was almost eliminated. But soon other effects of Dieldrin began to show up. Flies and cockroaches too joined the dead mosquitoes. This was welcome — all household pests rid at one go. But then the house lizards that greedily ate up the dead insects also began to die. Cats that fed on the lizards were also poisoned to death. With no cats, rats proliferated and overran the villages. The rats carried fleas, which were carriers of the plague. Soon the villages, though malaria-free, faced a new threat of plague. Dieldrin had also killed, among other insects, wasps that fed on certain types of caterpillars. These caterpillars now had no predator; they also seemed to have escaped the influence of the pesticide, and so their population



exploded. The caterpillar armies munched through their favourite leaves, which were used in the thatching of the roofs of houses. Roofs then began caving in. With a completely contaminated food chain and homes collapsing, there seemed no safe option but to airdrop cats with parachutes on to the island!

Ultimately the Dieldrin disaster was brought under control but not before the unpredictable consequences of its use became glaringly evident.

Despite these lessons, forty years later similar tales continue to appear from time to time all over the world. Whether it is the viral epidemics among dolphins in the Mediterranean Sea or Atlantic Ocean, in seal populations in the North Sea due to highly toxic industrial chemicals and pesticides in the waters which lead to a breakdown of their immune and reproductive systems. Or the case of human babies born with defects due to pregnant mothers consuming foodstuffs having abnormally high pesticide levels. It is many more sad stories of entire populations and species being wiped out.

Unheeded Warning

These happenings only seem to reiterate the warning sounded over thirty years ago by scientist and writer, Rachel Carson. Carson began work on an article in which she hoped she could highlight her thesis that the natural world needed to be viewed as an interconnected whole. She took the example of DDT, a pesticide that was being widely used in the late 1950s to illustrate her thesis. During her research, Carson grew more and more alarmed at discovering the numerous, not so obvious, linkages of DDT use and its consequences. The article was never written. Instead three years of investigation led to her writing a book titled 'Silent Spring' which explained these findings. It made Rachel Carson a household name even as it brought home to the public the many hidden dangers of indiscriminate pesticide use. It was also met by tremendous hostility and criticism from the powerful, newly emerging chemical industry.

Much of Rachel Carson's thesis has stood the test of time, even as our knowledge of chemical pesticides advances day-by-day. 'Silent Spring' continues today to be a forceful reminder of her basic philosophy that "the natural world is built of a series of interrelationships between living things and their environment. You can't just step in with some brute force and change one thing without changing a good many others."

Courtesy : CEE-NFS

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from BeautyWithoutCruelty (India), Monsoon 1996

Red-Letter Day for Humankind

December 7, 1995 is a red-letter day for humankind, for on that day, at the Montreal Protocol in Vienna, ministers from about 90 countries agreed to further controls on the use of ozone-depleting chemicals - controls that scientists deem crucial to restoring the integrity of the ozone shield that protects our Earth from the damaging rays of the sun. They agreed to 'phaseout schedules' for hydrochlorofluoro-carbons, or HCFCs, and the highly toxic chemical methyl bromide, the second most widely used pesticide in the world.

The parties agreed that the use of HCFCs in developing countries would be frozen in 2016 and totally phased out in 2040, while in developed countries, the phaseout date has been advanced from 2030 to 2020. Earlier, there wasn't any formal phaseout schedule for developing countries.

HCFCs are used as a substitute for chlorofluorocarbons or CFCs - an ozone-depleting chemical widely used in refrigerators, ACs and aerosol spray cans. HCFCs are less damaging than CFCs, but are still responsible for erosion of the ozone shield.

With regard to methyl bromide, the agreement calls on developed countries to phaseout the chemical by the year 2010, with a 50 percent reduction by the year 2005 and 25 percent reduction by 2001. On their part, the developing countries have agreed to freeze the use of the compound in the year 2002.

Scientists estimate that methyl bromide, a pesticide whose variety of uses include soil and commodity fumigation, causes between 5 to 10 percent of current worldwide ozone depletion.

According to the scientists the depletion of the Ozone layer, which filters out harmful UV radiation, leads to increases skin cancer, cataracts and damage to plants and aquatic organisms. Since 1989, the parties of the Montreal Protocol have made significant progress in reducing the growth rate of several major ozone-depleting substances, including CFCs and halons, a chemical used in fire-fighting foams.

The Montreal Protocol, a major international agreement ratified by more than 150 nations, seeks to halt the degradation of the ozone layer.

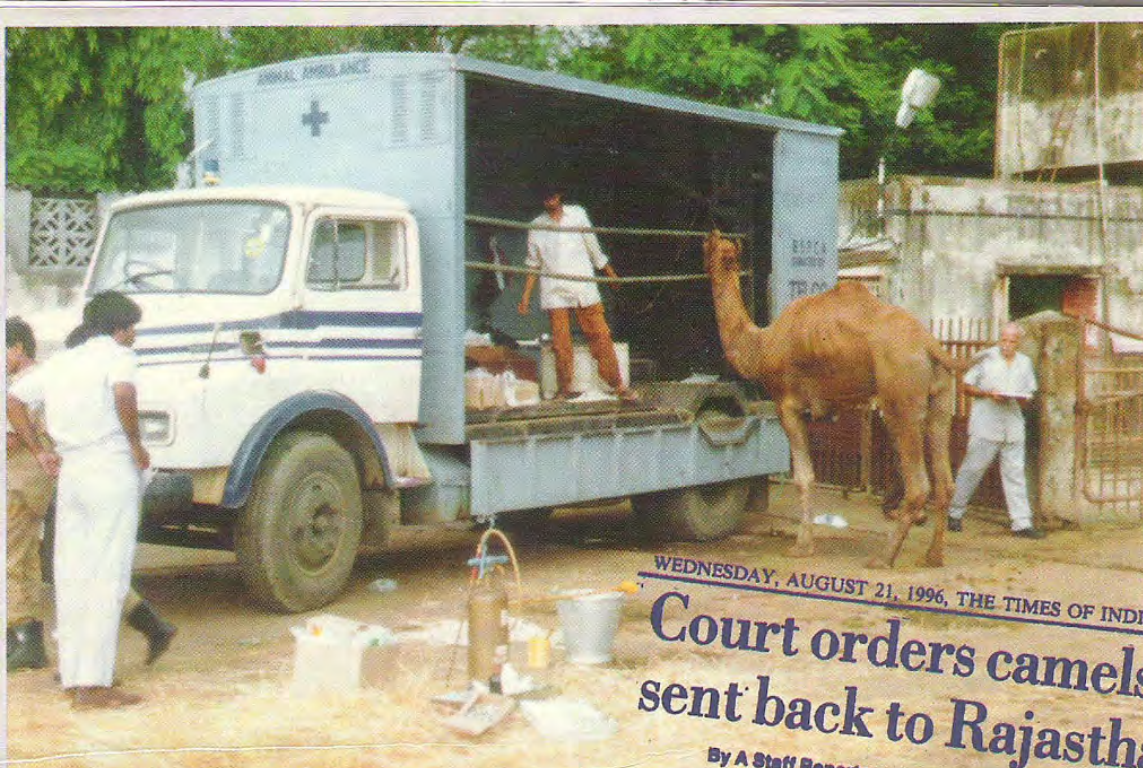
Courtesy : The Indian Express

BWC List of Honour Obsolete

BWC has been receiving several requests for copies of our List of Honour. We would once again like to advise our readers that since many manufacturers have not responded to our current BWC Product Research Questionnaire, we can no longer vouch for most of the items (e.g. those made by Godrej and Lakme) which were stated in this booklet as being free of animal substances. The research work is still going on and we now plan to come out with a book which promotes a vegetarian life-style rather than only a shopping guide. At this point of time we cannot say exactly when it will be out. However, we are earnestly working on it. One of the reasons for the delay is that we believe in double checking information as BWC prides itself in supplying facts.


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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1996, THE TIMES OF INDIA, MUMBAI, 5

Court orders camels to be sent back to Rajasthan

By A Staff Reporter

MUMBAI, August 20. Mr Justice Ajit Shah of the Bombay high court today ruled that the camels abandoned in the city should be sent back to Rajasthan at the earliest. He also ruled that the owners of those camels sent back to their desert habitat should receive a compensation of Rs 7,500 (per animal).

This compensation is to be paid by the animal welfare groups, Beauty Without Cruelty and People For Animals, which had earlier expressed their willingness to buy out the animal keepers. The judge asked these organisations to deposit Rs 2.25 lakhs (required to compensate the animal keepers) with the court within a week. The money has to be invested in a nationalised bank.

The animal organisations had recently approached the court to say that the facilities at the animal pound at Malad and the animal hospital at Parel, where the animals are currently being tended, were inadequate and that the camels should be sent back to their original habitat immediately. The court was informed that a Rajasthani animal lover, Shriram Tapadia, a member of Beauty Without Cruelty, had agreed to bear the expenses of transporting the animals back to Rajasthan.

Before receiving the compensation, the animal owners will have to produce proof of ownership and also give an undertaking that they are surrendering their ownership rights.

It may be recalled that the judge had banned camel joy rides in Mumbai on July 16 this year. Twenty-seven camels were found languishing in the Versova swamps and on other suburban beaches between the day of the order and August 1. These animals were subsequently rescued by animal welfare activists and the police. However, on August 6, a few camel owners filed an affidavit alleging that they had not abandoned the ships of the desert but that they had been illegally seized by animal welfare organisations and the police. They demanded that a compensation of Rs 16,000 be paid to them per animal (dead or alive).

At present there are 18 camels at the Bai Sakerbai Petit hospital in Parel and 15 at the animal pound in Malad. Eight other camels have died in the last six weeks at these institutions. As is well known, Mumbai's humid climate is detrimental to their health.

The judge was told that 12 camels at the Malad animal pound and 18 at the Parel animal hospital were fit to travel to Rajasthan. Only three camels at the Malad pound are ill and cannot be shifted, the court was told. The judge directed that the animals be shifted immediately after the veterinary surgeon of the state government certified them fit to travel. Mr Justice Shah stayed the shifting of the camels to Rajasthan for a period of seven days from today on a request of the owners, who have threatened to file an appeal.



Rescued camels being treated by the BSPCA at the BMC cattle pound in Malad

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Thank You!

Mr Justice Kuldeep Singh and Mr Justice K S Paripoornan, Supreme Court of India for passing a favourable judgement and directing the authorities to stop the camel joyrides on the beaches of Mumbai. This was in response to a letter from Mr Tushar Dedhia, Life Member, BWC which had earlier been converted into a Writ Petition by the Supreme Court.

Mr Justice D R Dhanuka, Mumbai High Court for banning joyrides and prohibiting entry of camels into Mumbai District and Mumbai Suburban Districts.

Mr Justice M B Shah, Hon'ble Chief Justice, Mumbai High Court for taking immediate cognizance of the appeal made by AIAWA and bringing it up for fresh hearing.

Mr Justice Ajit Shah, Mumbai High Court for the most sympathetic view taken on the condition of camels in Mumbai and upholding Mr Justice Dhanuka's order.

Mr Mohan B Gaud, Deputy Commissioner of Police and his entire police force for rescuing the abandoned camels from different locations.

Advocates Mr Navroz H Seervai and Dr Dhananjay Chandrachud for highlighting the pathetic condition of the camels on the beaches of Mumbai in their report to the Supreme Court.

Advocates Mr Raju Z Moray, Mr Anand Grover, Mr N Y Gupte, Mr Binni Chatterjee, Government Pleaders Mr R V Govilkar & Ms Geeta Shastri, BMC Pleader Ms Aruna Savla for pleading the case of the camels in the Mumbai High Court.

People for Animals (PFA) for petitioning the Mumbai High Court to prevent joyrides and entry of camels into Mumbai.

All India Animal Welfare Association (AIAWA) for reopening the issue with the Supreme Court and Mumbai High Court.

Bombay SPCA for taking care of the camels housed at their hospital, nursing them to good health and supervising the care of the camels at BMC Cattle Pound at Malad.

Ahimsa for taking care of and feeding at their cost the camels housed at BMC Cattle Pound at Malad.

Vardhman Sanskruti Dham (VSD) for taking care of and feeding at their cost the camels housed at BMC Cattle Pound at Malad and providing camel handlers from Deesa for transportation to Rajasthan.

Mr Shreeramji Taparia, Life Member, BWC for transporting the camels to Rajasthan and rehabilitating them at his cost.

Special efforts by:

Lt Col A R Nageshkar, Mr Khuman and Ms Supriya Khambatta (B SPCA)

Ms Jigeesha Thakore (AIAWA) Ms Suzie Weissinger and Dr Satnam Ahuja (Ahimsa)

Ms Suhasini Ahluwalia (PFA) Mr Dipen Shah, Mr Nipun Shah and Mr Kishore Shah (VSD)

Ms Bonani Dasgupta, Ms Anjali Jain, Mr Prasad Patkar, Mr Priyan Patkar, Ms Sudnya Patkar

Ms Diana Ratnagar (BWC)

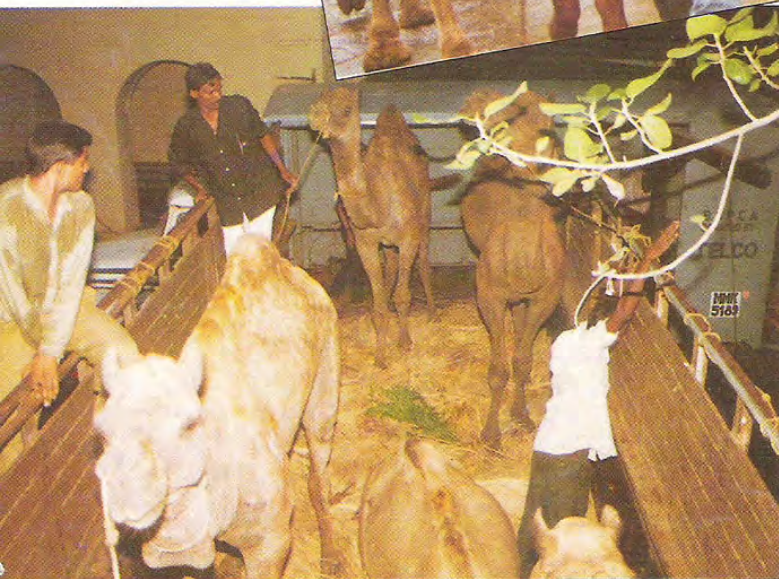
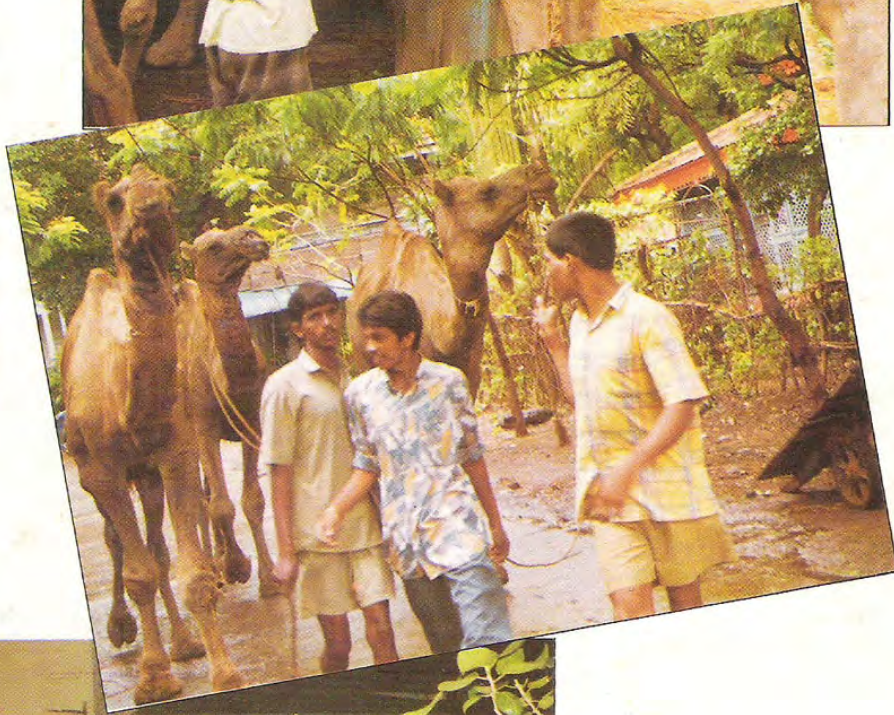
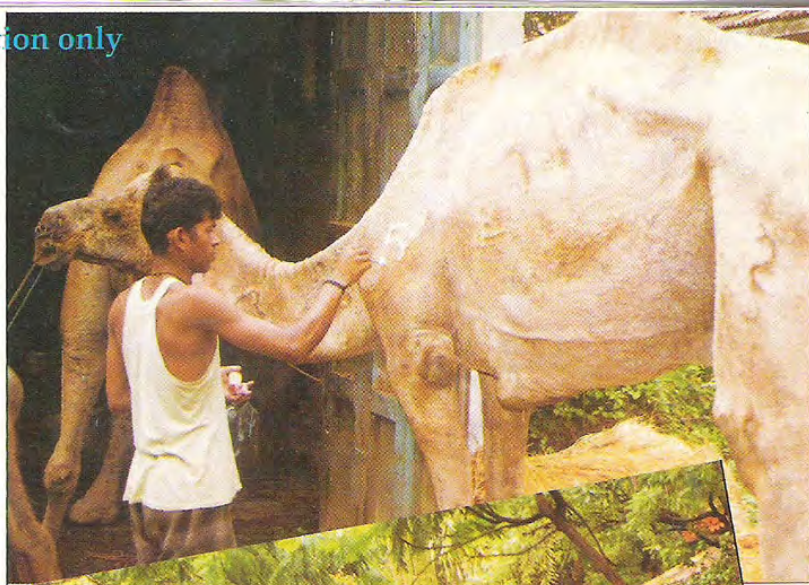
Donations in cash (Rs 106,000/-) and kind received by B SPCA and BWC for the camels:

AIAWA, Ms Sheila Woronzoff, Ms Nergish Plumber, Ms Maureen Balcombe, Ahimsa Mahasangh, Patmaj Banjo Charities, Mahendra Jewellers, Ms Polson, Ms Pilu Dady, Ms Ruty Dady, Mr Dady C Dady and A Well Wisher.

PFA and BWC each deposited Rs 112,500/- with the Mumbai High Court.

BWC took on the funding responsibility and in addition spent around Rs 200,000/- from its own funds.

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