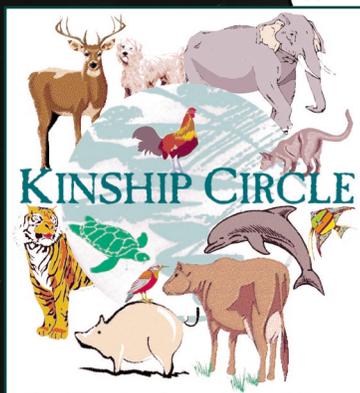
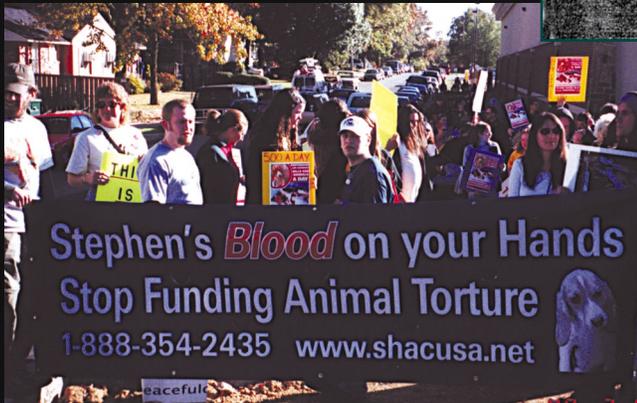
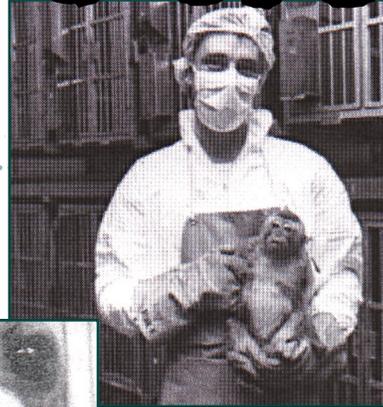
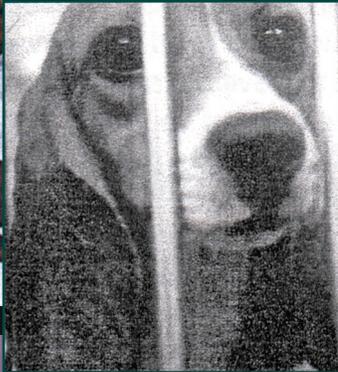


# inside out

## DIARY OF MADNESS



[www.kinshipcircle.org](http://www.kinshipcircle.org)

Inside/Out: Diary of Madness recounts the daily horror inside Huntingdon Life Sciences (HLS)—one of the world's largest contract research laboratories. It also details the protest efforts of animal rights activists outside Stephens Inc., the Little Rock, Ark. based investment firm that kept a nearly bankrupt HLS afloat with substantial shares and loans.

Inside-Out: Diary of Madness is a collection of articles, reflections and images from protesters outside Stephens, Inc. and undercover investigators inside Huntingdon Life Sciences.

By Brenda Shoss, director, Kinship Circle Letters For Animals. To reprint Inside/Out: Diary of Madness, request author permission at [info@kinshipcircle.org](mailto:info@kinshipcircle.org)

# PROTEST AGAINST STEPHENS INC./HLS--LITTLE ROCK, ARK

10/27-29, 2001

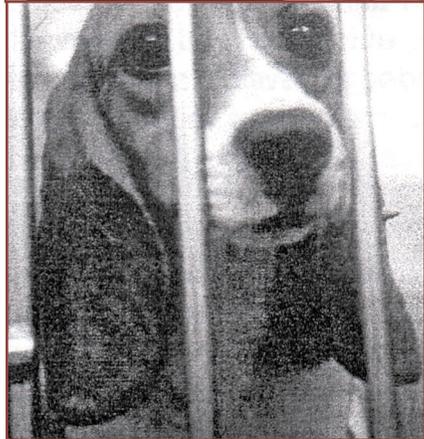
## Saturday, October 27, 2001 Activist Workshops

"Welcome to Little Rock," a flyer inside the Alltel Arena meeting room reads. "Activists like yourself have come from all over the world in order to shut HLS once and for all. We have made this information packet in order to make your stay as productive as possible in stopping the work of HLS..."

"If you are arrested: Stay calm and don't be intimidated—even if you are harassed by police, remember they are not the enemy but a tool. We must keep our focus on the real enemy: HLS. However, police are also not our friends and cannot be trusted—always maintain your right to remain silent. SHAC will accept collect calls, place calls on your behalf (to employers, family, etc.) sort out transportation upon release and try to arrange for lawyers if needed. If arrests occur, and we sincerely hope they don't and are working to avoid such a situation, we will stay in Little Rock until everyone has been released and is on their way home.

"...Police over reaction is always a possibility. You may wish to write the hotline number and the phone numbers of other activists on your skin with an ink pen JUST IN CASE YOU NEED JAIL SUPPORT! Always keep identification with you, simple preparations may keep you out of jail!"

**As I scribble the SHAC phone number on my palm, just "in case," I look around the swiftly filling room. A pierced, 20-something crowd—tattooed, pink hair, some lime-green highlights—assemble. One guy sports a loop of pierced jewels that span from his nose to chin. Many wear black "Smash HLS" shirts. Am I the only mommy with a baby at home? I notice a few 30, 40,**



**and even 60 and 70-year-olds scattered throughout. We're an odd cross-section, but our purpose is clear. It resides in the silent words scrawled across a banner at the front of the room: "Stephens, Inc.—Investors in Cruelty. 500 Killed Each Day!" To the left of the message, the photo of a sad and confused beagle stares into the room. To the right, near website information for Stephenkills.com, a second beagle is hunched over in a postsurgical stupor. Running down the center of his shaved head is a crudely tethered strand of thick, ropey stitches.**

**I am reminded that Stephens, Inc. gave HLS a \$33 million dollar "survival loan" to slice open more beagles. I am reminded that Stephens Inc. maintains at least 45.6 million shares in HLS and continues to bankroll an ethically and**

**financially unstable research facility responsible for 180,000 animal deaths every year.**

**I am certainly not alone. I am surrounded by others from Florida, Texas, North Carolina, South Carolina, California, Oregon, Massachusetts, New Mexico, Arizona, Illinois, Indiana, New York...just about everywhere in the U.S.**

"Speakers and specialists from across the country are coming to give workshops on how to have an effective anti-HLS campaign to take home with you," a flyer states.

By 5:30, Kevin Jonas, one of the original founders of Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) outlines a brief history of SHAC, beginning with SHAC-U.K.'s unparalleled siege mentality. Some outspoken U.K. animal rights activists first turned their tactics on a beagle breeding facility—which is no longer in business. After that, they proceeded to

Hillgrove Farms, a cat breeding operation run by "Farmer Brown." With the steadfast motto "Close 'em down. Farmer Brown tortures animals," 5 to 50 activists camped outside Brown's home everyday for 18 months.

They distributed his home phone number and address, along with an open invite for anyone to join in the protests. "How dare you," they bellowed outside the stunned cat farmer's home. "How can you do this to a cat?" Farmer Brown finally called it quits. At least 800 cats were rescued from a life of vivisection misery and rehomed across England.

A 17-month campaign to shut down Shamrock Monkey Farms followed. The activists circulated newsletters and employee names and home addresses. They convened outside the workers' homes. Once again, the harassment succeeded and another animals-to-labs breeding service closed shop.

SHAC joined forces with Huntingdon Death Sciences (HDS) in November 1999. HDS had already established its mission as a no-holds-barred group that camped outside U.K. Huntingdon offices for a full month. They infiltrated the investment institutions that sustained HLS. They busted into laboratories. They traveled to CEOs' homes in France, Belgium...

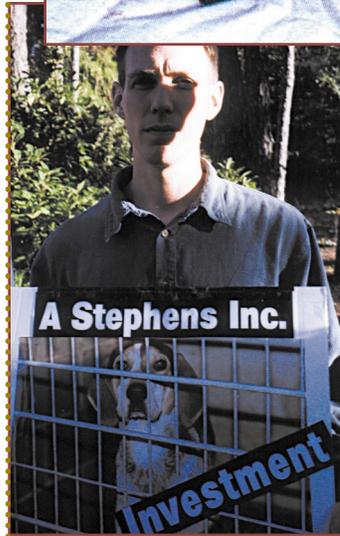
David Hayden and Josh Harper next discuss direct tactics and undercover investigations—the core of SHAC's strategy. "Direct action remains a controversial issue as government and biased media paint those in direct action as 'extremists,' 'terrorists,' 'bad seeds,'" the pamphlet explains. "Hear about how civil disobedience can be used to build dynamic, above-ground campaigning. Hear about U.S. and U.K. acts of civil disobedience against HLS..."

***I think, "What provokes direct action?" I know, in my heart, I want to do more. I am entering the next stage as an activist. But, I have trouble processing this new energy. What fuels me? Why am I here?***

***At night, before sleep, I wonder how each scabbed-over, diced, oozing, bleeding, vomiting puppy, pig or monkey inside HLS will find comfort on the cold, metallic floor of his or her cage. I wonder how these animals will bear to awaken to a new morning of caustic substances poured down tubes lodged in their stomachs. How will they face another day of smashed bones, severed limbs, and darkness? I wonder if this will be the morning they will finally die.***

***I realize it is my obligation to know them. To honor their treacherous lives. I know I must somehow sort through my outrage and shock, to write about them.***

Josh Harper says "I am here to win. To shut down HLS. I need another victory. We need another victory. Liberating 14 HLS beagles brought us closer to victory. This



catapulted into headlines around the world. The USDA fined them \$50,000 and they saw the demise of many contractual liaisons with prominent pharmaceutical companies.

The exposure of HLS depravity—which opened the door to a plummeting share price and tide of disgruntled customers—also landed Michele and PETA a multi-million dollar lawsuit. Staggering legal costs prompted Michele and PETA into an out-of-court settlement with a 5-year injunction barring them from speaking about what they witnessed.

In fact, all information from "Diary of Despair," Michele's journal from her days inside HLS, was mailed anonymously to Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty in 2001. Michele Rokke did not participate in reproducing, distribution, or production of this book, (or any excerpts used here) in any way beyond writing the diary in 1997.

Michele's gag order forces her to speak carefully.

***But I ask her: In moments when no one was around, did you stroke the bellies of pups so sick they could barely move? Did you hold the beagles sequestered in the radioactive unit, their small bodies burning with ghastly substances? I know, from her diary entries, that even the sick-***

***est dogs struggled to the edge of their cages to meet her hands, to press against her for a moment's warmth. I am struck by the extraordinary fact that we inhabit this planet with people who not only do this to animals, but who laugh and joke as they do it.***

Matt Rossell worked with PETA to uncover atrocities inside Boys Town in Omaha, Nebraska, the site of a federally funded study on human deafness. The government shelled out \$3 million for researchers to starve kittens, implant tubes and wires into their throats, screw metal devices into their skulls, and slice open their heads.

Matt worked as a security guard to gather evidence. He heard 1 to 2 day old kittens cry in terror as nerves at the base of their brains were severed. Matt also worked undercover on a fur farm, to record the anal electrocution of 500 foxes. From there he relocated to Oregon to work as a primate technician at Oregon Regional Primate Center for two years and document 1600 primates crammed in tiny cages suffering from psychosis and stereotypies.

***How do you get up and go to work everyday—when work is hell on Earth?***

Documentation is the number one goal, both speakers explain.



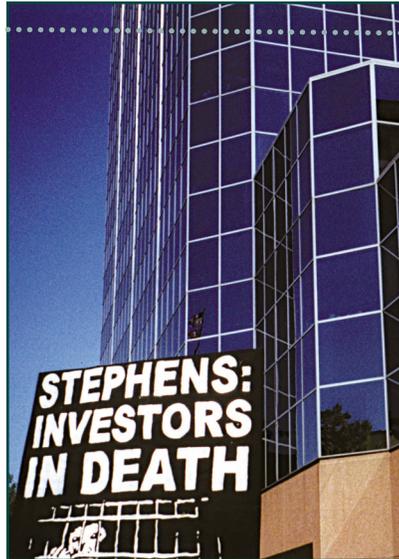
# HTLS--SHUT THEM DOWN



Continuity. Diligent notes. Write down or film everything: Animal ID numbers, times, study numbers, room numbers. Learn about the specific legalities for taping undercover. Some states have a 1-party consent law which dictates that 1 person in the room must be aware you are taping.

Other states follow a 2-party consent law which mandates that everyone present must know you are taping. When documenting to prove an institution's USDA or industry violations, detail is essential—environment, food, supplies, lighting. Photograph the facility's logo. Record sounds. Jot down all people present. Use the 10-second rule for every shot, Michelle advises. And show complete, accurate segments from start to finish.

Legal observers present for the October 28-29 protests next speak about our rights and what to expect from Little Rock police. Nick Hensey, a Los Angeles lawyer who intermittently refers to Little Rock as "Mayberry, USA," describes the unconstitutional emergency ordinance Little Rock legislators authored to give them carte blanche "control" over activists. Hensey calls the parameters absurd. "We'd have to adhere to their A-Z stipulations. We'd have to spend thousands of dollars, hours of works, and agree to divulge peoples' names and addresses—just to acquire the permit to protest."



Once the protest is over, Little Rock lawmakers can simply throw out their illegitimate ordinance. "These laws are made to maintain the status quo and protect Stephens, Inc.," Hensey explains. "In the end, they granted us a zone around Stephens to protest. This 'pen for protesters' is the only place we are allowed to go. Stephens and Little Rock want to structure where and what we can protest."

**\*\*After the protest, reporter Leslie Newell Peacock of the Arkansas Times writes: "Animal protest just beginning. Demonstrators hope to take on city law, LRPD action," November 2, 2001: The city's new ordinance regulating public protests is likely headed for a court challenge and activists are headed for trial in the aftermath of Monday's animal rights protest at Stephens Inc. offices downtown.**

*Rita Sklar, executive director of the ACLU of Arkansas, said her organization has not made a decision to sue nor is close to making one, though it continues to take a "hard look" at the ordinance.*

*Activists, however, are saying they hope to challenge the law both at criminal trials and on a civil level, and Sklar said her group is looking carefully at whether*

*civil rights were violated during Monday's protest.*

*"We are appalled at the violations of our constitutional rights," Lauren James, a spokesman for the activists, said Tuesday.*

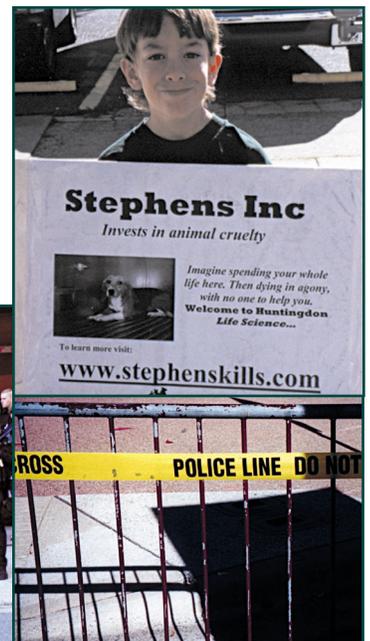
*None of the 24 activists arrested Monday pleaded guilty Monday after the Pulaski County prosecutor asked Judge Lee Munson to require the defendants to pay for police overtime incurred at the event, and all were sent to the Pulaski County Jail pending the posting of bail. One protester got a 10-day contempt charge for "making a gesture" to the judge, attorney Bill James Jr. said. James represented the group at the Tuesday morning plea and arraignment.*

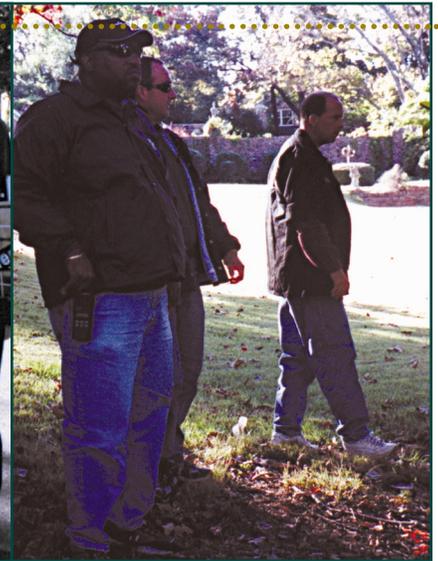
*The activists, who were protesting Stephens' investment in a British-based research company that has been cited several times for animal cruelty, were arrested on charges of violating a city ordinance, disorderly*

*conduct and obstruction of governmental operations. Sgt. Terry Hastings, the Little Rock police spokesman, said people who gave incorrect names and other information were charged with the latter. Those charged with disorderly conduct could have committed any number of actions, such as running from police, he said.*

*Hastings said he did not know what those charged with violating the new ordinance had done, but guessed it "had to do with where they were." He said arrest reports did not specify which part of the ordinance - brought to the City Board at Stephens' urging in mid-September and passed immediately - was violated.*

*...While several of those arrested bonded out Tuesday,*





others planned to stay in jail as a protest. They were on a hunger strike, SHAC's California lawyer Shannon Keats said.

James, the lawyer at the plea and arraignment, said he'd hoped to reach a reasonable agreement with the prosecutor. They court could have said, "Now here's your deal, get the hell out of town," James said. But the possibility that the judge would have agreed to the restitution requirement suggested by the prosecutor made guilty pleas a poor choice.

Trials have been set for Nov. 15 through Feb. 15, James said.

Saturday evening's workshops proceed with a discussion of police repression and government harassment from Gina Lynn, an activist jailed for 26 days for refusing to cooperate with a recklessly unfair grand jury "inquisition."

Chris DeRose, a 20-year veteran of the animal advocacy movement and founder of Last Chance For Animals, then talks about his decision to forego a successful acting career in exchange for life-long work for animals. Chris's transforming moment occurred in a lab. "I knelt beside one cage and a large dog came to the edge to nuzzle me through the bars. As I stroked under the dog's chin, his stitches from that day's [induced] ulceration surgery split open." The dog's stomach spilled out in front of him. "I wouldn't leave him. I made a promise to that dog, that day, that my life's focus and fight would be for him.

"This is not medicine," Chris concludes. "This is madness."

**I agree. For as I watch the night's final videotape with undercover footage from HLS, I am stunned into a sort of sick silence. I see a technician grab a terrified 3 or 4-month old beagle by the loose skin over his neck. As the puppy's legs frantically peddle over far-away ground, the technician punches him in the face-over and over again.**

**This is not medicine. This is madness.**

### **Sunday, October 28, 2001 Demonstration Outside Private Residences of Stephens Inc. CEO's**

**I awoken unable to think of anything other than the liberated HLS beagles. The pen of saucer-eyed pups scampering in a wild dance of anticipation. To free these dogs is among the most beautiful, noble and essential acts any human can perform.**

**On Sunday, we gather at Alsopp Park for a vegan barbecue. At first glance, it appears to be a joyous gathering on a sun-drenched hill with vats of chili, hot dogs and corn-**

**bread. But the only real dogs are the pampered dalmations, Australian shepherds, terrier mixes, and mutts who romp under the protective watch of animal rights activists.**

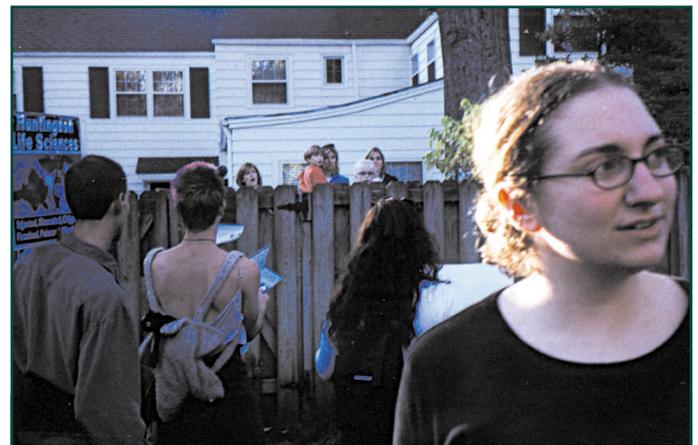
**The hot dogs are vegan. The chili, meatless. The mood: excitement mixed with grass roots ardor. Among the canines, a beagle named Sam-oblivious to his fellow beagles who will rise on Monday to be poisoned, punched, injected,**

**dissected, tortured and killed. Sam and I are immediate friends. With his ridiculously adorable puppy-dog eyes, he wins me over unconditionally.**

After an impromptu assemblage of Midwest activists exchange emails and plans for a SHAC-Chicago demo, we form a caravan of cars from Alsopp park to Warren Stephens' neighborhood.

Peacock's article described a not-so-happy Warren:

...Stephens said he'd been personally threatened by SHAC



**HOW DOES WARREN SLEEP AT NIGHT?**

# INNOCENT ANIMALS ARE UNDER ATTACK

car bombings and the beating of a Huntingdon official in Great Britain. He declined to say what security precautions he was taking to move to and from work.

He said SHAC refuses to debate on whether animals are necessary in drug and other testing. At present, he said, "there is no good alternative" to using animals in testing, an opinion held by the majority of research doctors.

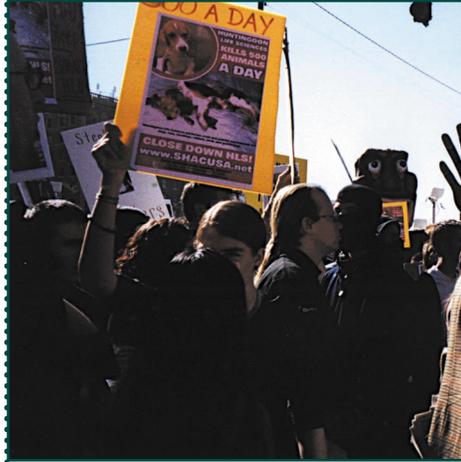
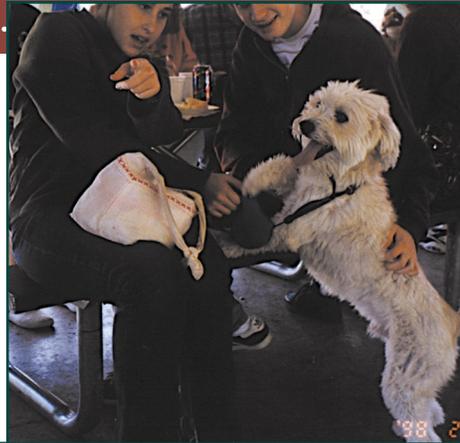
Asked if he thought the ordinance, which regulates picketing in front of private residences as well as protests at businesses, was working as well as he'd hoped, he said, "not in my neighborhood." SHAC protesters tied up traffic in front of Stephens' home for several hours Sunday afternoon.

No kidding. We enter the affluent suburbs secluded in gently rolling, tree-covered hills. Right on Cavanaugh to the corner of Cavanaugh and Polk. At least 200 activists, armed with banners and signs: "Huntingdon Life Sciences Poisons Animals," "Everyday 500 animals die hideously at HLS," "Stephen's Blood on your Hands, Stop Funding Animal Torture," "Bad Research = Bad Medicine," "Stephens: Investors in Death," "HLS: Insanity and Science," "Huntingdon Life Sciences Animal Killers, Close Them Down," "Stephens Invests in Death," "Warren Stephens Has No Conscience," "Stephens, Inc. = Blood Money."

We are here.

The mutilated beagle. The carved-up monkey...guiding us through this normally peaceful place. The facts: 500 die everyday. 180,000 die every year. For what? To test a chemical? An ingredient in a household product? A dye? Our signs and bullhorns and passion ascend upon this quiet, upper middle-class suburb. We fill the streets, from manicured-lawn to manicured-lawn. Each house is adorned with its own pampered pooch in a stark portrait of hypocrisy.

There are many more to fatten our crew. Media from all of Little



Rock's national affiliates jog along behind cameras. Print journalists race beside them, with notebooks and pens. And police officers—everywhere. On horses, on foot, behind cameras, in cars, in helicopters.

We begin at the entrance to Warren's domain. SHAC organizers with bullhorns lead us in chants:

**\*\*Warren Stephens, you're so evil. Hope you get bit, by a beagle.**

**\*\*What do we want? Animal Liberation! When do we want it? Now!!!!**

**\*\*For the animals, we will fight. How does Warren sleep at night?**

**\*\*Innocent animals are under attack. What do we do? Act up. Fight back!**

**\*\*Stop the torture. Stop the pain. Warren Stephens is to blame.**

**\*\*Your money. Your fault. Blood Money. Your fault.**

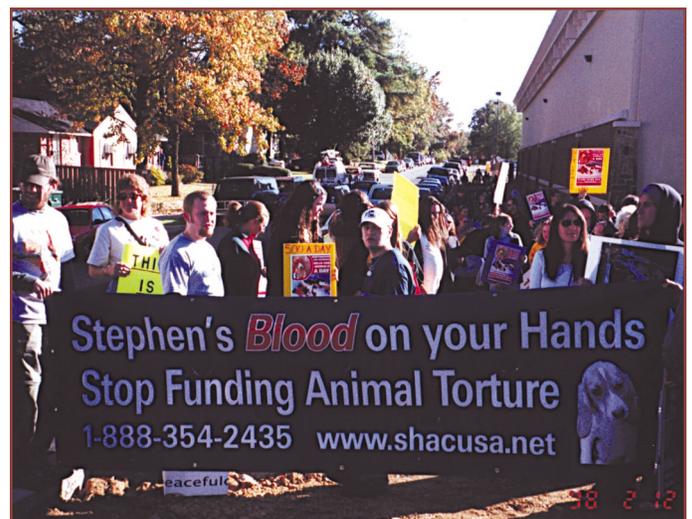
A lone opposer marches

alongside us. This baseball-capped moron shouts: "Go home! Go home! Go home!" When he shouts: "Go to Hell..." we complete his sentence with: "WARREN STEPHENS!"

Children line the streets, peering over perfectly-cut shrubs. Some scramble between the barricade of parental legs to glimpse our

signs and take in our photographs. Children are naturally fascinated with animals. Their faces seem to ask: "Could these photos and words be true?" Their normally smug expressions, born of sheltered affluence, contort into disbelief. Some look as if they might cry.

**"It's okay to care," I shout. "It's okay to have compassion for these animals."**



# in vitro cell & tissue cultures, mathematical & computer models, virtual organs, artificial skin & corneas...NO MORE ANIMALS!

Several older kids come to the curb to ask questions. "But I like science," one junior-high age boy declares. "How would we learn if we didn't dissect animals?"

I step in. I've become an expert, after all, in alternatives to animal testing. In vitro cell and tissue cultures, sophisticated mathematical and computer models, virtual organs, artificial skin and corneas...But as I calmly rattle off the list in school-teacher fashion, a cop intervenes: "Don't talk to these people," he warns the boy. "Don't ever engage them in dialogue."

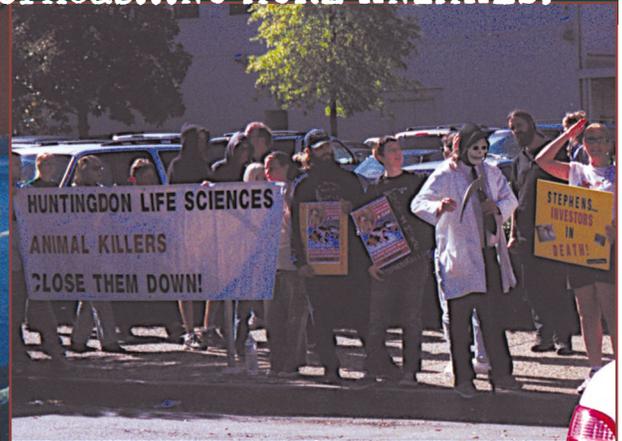
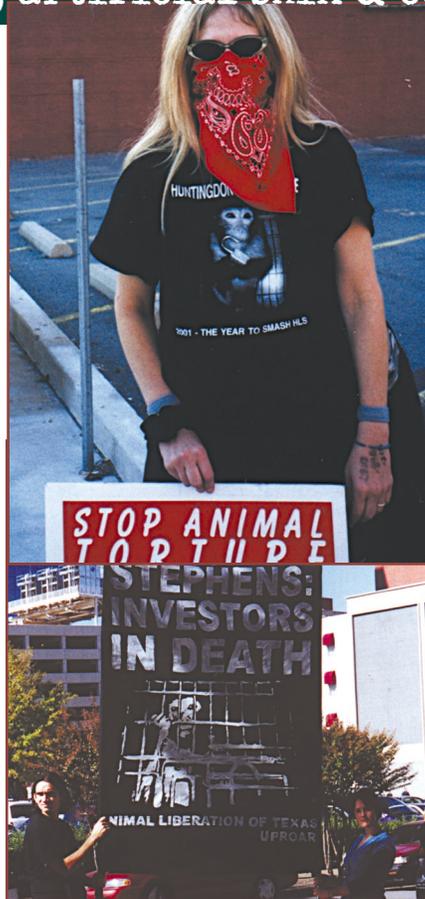
These people? In our compassion-challenged society, the truth seems to threaten and disarm people more than actual violence.

When the CBS affiliate in Little Rock interviews me for the evening news I am asked if we activists are part of the violence problem. "Everything we are doing here today is perfectly legal. We are unarmed protesters. In fact, I am proud to be an American." (That last line should go over big with the in-laws back home in St. Louis.)

I also manage to say on television: "Warren Stephens is very stubborn, but so are we."

The march lasts from 1:30 to 5:00 p.m. We stop in front of Warren's home and Stephens vice president's home. An ever-present wall of dark-clothed cops divides us from the white-pillared palaces. Inside, I chuckle. Yes we are angry. Yes we are shocked and burdened with sadness for these animals. But a threat? We want to save bunnies. And puppies and monkeys. We want dogs to have the chance to be dogs. To run upon strong legs—not legs that are intentionally fractured in futile orthopedic experiments.

I think about my little Elijah, just one-year-old and already present at 6 animal rights protests. What can I give him? The truth and the courage to fight for what is right. The guts to stand up and say: This is



wrong. And I won't sit down until it is made right.

I am here today for the animals. And for the world my son will inhabit. Hopefully, it will be one where humans no longer go to jobs and yank living creatures from cages to punch them. Cut them. Laugh at them.

I pause to look at my peers in this fight, overshadowed by Warren Stephens' towering home, the gas-masked police officers, the helicopter overhead. How can we bring light into this dark place? With words. With tenacity. We can never give-up. I am here for life. I pass this obligation to Elijah, with the hope that he will sing, fight, march and work for the animals—Our angels on earth.

## Monday, October 29, 2001 Demonstration in Downtown Little Rock, Outside Stephens Inc. Headquarters

The Associated Press, which distributes stories to newspapers nationwide, saw it this way:

Nation/World: Little Rock, Ark.; Police arrest protesting animal rights activists—Police fired pepper spray at animal rights activists Monday after some tried to breach a barricade outside a firm with ties to a controversial British research company. About two dozen activists were arrested outside the downtown headquarters of Stephens Inc. Nine of them had tried to scale the 3-foot barricade, chanting: "Stop the torture, stop the pain [Warren Stephens is to blame!]" Many wore gas

masks, bandannas and animal masks. No injuries were reported. Little Rock Police Lt. Terry Hastings said most of those arrested were charged with disorderly conduct. About 150 people arrived in Little Rock over the weekend for protests against the company and its investment in Huntingdon Life Sciences. The demonstration was organized by Philadelphia-based Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty, which claims the company's laboratories in Great Britain and New Jersey mistreat animals.

Reporter Leslie Newell Peacock of the Arkansas Times saw it this way:

A throng of policemen, which included Little Rock's riot control team and officers from North Little Rock, county, state and federal agencies, started preparing for the protest early Monday, blocking off parts of Louisiana, Center and Second Street to traffic and setting up paddy wagons and booking stations. By noon a crowd of media and downtown

business people had gathered to watch the protest; one lawyer commented he hadn't seen so many members of the press downtown since the election of Bill Clinton as president in 1992...

Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) saw it this way:

**BRAVO** to them all! Activists still remain behind bars, having not paid bail. Five of the original 20 people jailed on Tuesday, 10/30 have already bonded out.

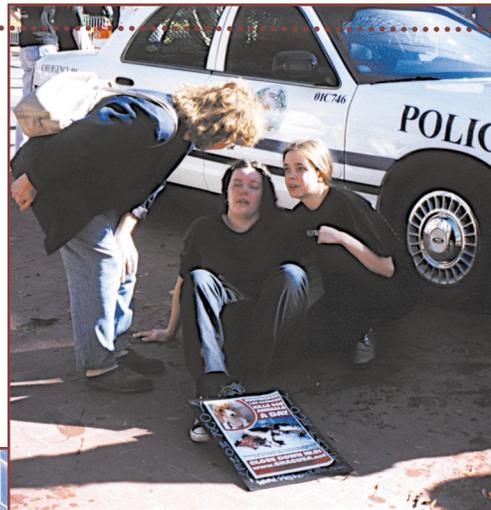
After 2 days of successful events against Stephens Inc. and their investment in Huntingdon Life Sciences, a major protest was held at Stephens' offices in downtown Little Rock. There the over 200 protesters were met with extreme repression on behalf of the Little Rock police (who were, no doubt, financed by Warren Stephens). Pepper spray, tear gas, rubber bullets, concussion grenades, and stun guns were all used on protesters...

**As I gather signs and personal items to walk the 10 city blocks to our meeting place, I am stopped by a frantic group of young activists. They warn me: Carry the pepper spray antidote (baking soda and water); cover your face with a mask or bandanna; bring your glasses (I wear contacts). What? I usually only bring armloads of literature, banners, props and costumes. Surely I won't need to protect myself from the police. Boy, was I wrong...**

The first arrests occur after 1 p.m., in front of the Stephens Building at 111 Center Street. Peacock wrote:

...Once, when protesters knocked down outer barricades of a pen police had set aside for them to stand in and rushed a second barricade within what one officer called rock-throwing distance from the Stephens building...

Police had created a pen on Center Street to hold the protesters and were using a metal detecting wand to admit them one at a time when the group, estimated at about 150 to 180 people, decided it would move its protest to the sidewalk behind



the pen. Chanting "puppy killers" and "murderers," the group of mostly 20-somethings began throwing drinks and ice at the riot squad that had formed in a line inside the pen and opposite the demonstrators. The first to be arrested came from this group.

20-somethings, mostly? Thank-you very much. Must be all the aerobics. But my eyes see "Gibby," a 9-year-old Little-Rockian accompanied by his dad. I see a mother with her infant

daughter snuggled close in a papoose. A business woman who has bolted from her office to check out the ruckus joins the march. I walk with another woman in her 70's and a man in his 30's. I pause on one corner with a 40-ish couple from California. Intolerance for cruelty, it seems, is ageless.

The first incidence of police brutality occurs outside Stephens' glass high-rise, where protesters press against barricades until they topple over. Police officers and demonstrators become parallel lines no longer separated by tape and metal. When protesters step over the now invisible blockade, police erupt like an overblown balloon. They instantly draw pepper-spray canisters and tear gas as if cowboys in an Old West duel. They spray two people in the face. An ear-shattering explosion resonates broadly. I'm sure it is a gun, but am later told it is a "sound bomb." An unfortunate newscaster is knocked down and pepper-sprayed.

I race to the rim of the mob. As I survey the scene, I observe tableaux reminiscent of Kent State. A young girl on the ground, sobbing and gasping from inhaled pepper spray. A young man's face is a watery red mix of fear and anger as he struggles to flush the chemicals out of his eyes. Others hover

over the injured with flasks of water. I offer ibuprofen to cut the pain. No one takes it.

I see Josh [Harper] on the ground, a brutal red welt runs down his cheek. When Josh crossed the police line, one officer says: "Hit Harper." Another officer shoots a rubber bullet into his face at close range. I am among those who stand over Josh. Someone washes and bandages the raw skin on his face. His eyes tear, but he says: "It doesn't bother me. Nothing compares to what 500 animals go through everyday inside HLS."

Another activist is shot in the eye and rushed to a local hospital. The second wave of disproportionate hostility occurs as we park our banners and bodies in the middle of Louisiana Street, in front of the Stephens Inc. garage.

It is almost 5:00, and employees are draped over the multi-tiered parking deck. There is a curious standoff between activists and corporate-droids. Ties, briefcases, and blank stares (punctuated by the occasional middle-finger gesture) adorn each concrete layer. Below on the street, activists pound out drum rhythms and chant: "Your Money. Your Fault!" We spill over the narrow sidewalk onto the forbidden alley, nearly colliding with gas-masked cops atop tall hors-

STOP THE TORTURE. STOP THE PAIN.



a mindless cycle of violence

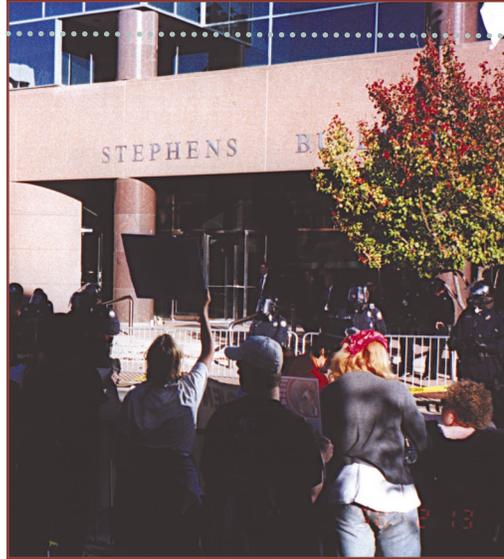


es. Some rear their horses up in a vertical threat and others charge toward us in a cantor. "Horses are not weapons," we yell in unison. A few activists cross over the police line to sit on the pavement. They link arms. More join them. That is when the officers pretty much lose it. I watch as

they drag off activists, hoisting them off the ground like weightless dolls. I see one young man carted off in an inverted backbend as one cop holds his feet and another grasps his hands. All are limp, in an act of passive resistance.

**Then the cops charge us. But this time I have no open space before me; only a brick wall. Suddenly I am enveloped in a panic-stricken tangle of arms and legs. I need to run to the edge. I cannot think. I cannot see. I am separated from my friend Janet. Posters and props become confetti in the rush to escape. I am almost at the outer margin when a brown-haired policeman jostles me to the ground. "What are you doing," I holler. "I am a mother from St. Louis with a 1-year-old son. I have no weapons. I am here to help animals. Are you insane?"**

**Perhaps, in that moment, he was. But somewhere in the infinite pause between my words and his response, a glimmer of awareness stirs. He seems baffled to be here, with his ammunition and anger. He cannot com-**



**prehend why he pushed me down, and stammers, "Ah, we thought someone was pulling something out..." Yes, I think, most likely a flyer with a blood-soaked beagle, compliments of Huntingdon Life Sciences. For we are armed with literature, nothing more.**

**And I see, with spectacular clarity, the mindless cycle of violence.**

Peacock's article for the Arkansas Times summed it up differently:

The second wave of arrests came around 4 p.m. After officers cuffed those seated in Louisiana Street, they advanced on the crowd and arrested "the leaders," Hastings said. Asked how they knew the leaders, Hastings said, "We knew who the leaders were weeks ago." He added that "the leaders" were inciting the group to "come forward and advance" on police. After their arrest, six officers on horseback backed remaining protesters against a wall of the Capital Hotel, Hastings said, so Stephens employees could drive away from the building.

Sklar, who witnessed the latter event, said it was "terrifying. ~ There were people screaming 'horses are not weapons' ~ I thought those kids were going to get hurt." She said she called City Attorney Tom Carpenterm

at that point and told him "things were getting out of hand." One person arrested broke her wrist during the incident.

SHAC organizers later report that our protest receives national media, including CNN, the New York Times...as well as papers in Boston, Los Angeles...

**Friday, November 2, 2001 & Beyond... Justice Served?**

On November 2, SHAC posts this overview of events: A total of 26 people

were arrested in the chaos. Charges against these people varied, but were all minor misdemeanors. Everybody was released on the night of Monday, October 29, with a court date set for the next morning at 8:30am.

There, the judge ordered the defendants to pay restitution for the hundreds of the overtime cops who were on duty yesterday at the Stephens building—the activists were considered guilty without a trial! They've only had arraignment and the judge is finding them guilty. This is a blatant violation of our constitutional rights!!

The judge said that anyone who plead not guilty would be



# In one HLS poisoning experiment, a technician punches a beagle puppy and flings him against a wall.

thrown in jail—and that's what he did. News is still coming in but it appears everyone plead not guilty, they are being held on \$3000 bail/\$300 bond. Some people have bonded out; others remain inside in protest.

PLEASE CONTACT THE JAIL AND DEMAND THAT PROTESTERS BE RELEASED ON THEIR OWN RECOGNIZANCE: 501-340-7000 <http://www.welovesoy.com/shac/arrestees.html> Click here for a list of those still in jail. This webpage will be updated as soon as more information becomes available.

Contact the following for more information: [chicago@shacusa.net](mailto:chicago@shacusa.net) 773-377-5001x8449

For more information on the campaign to close Huntingdon Life Sciences, contact: [shacusa@envirolink.org](mailto:shacusa@envirolink.org) 888-354-2435

## UPDATE!!

I have just talked to one of the activists jailed in Little Rock. It appears that all the activists are refusing to eat, and this morning at least two of them were threatened to be force fed if they continued with their hunger strike!!! Their situation could take a drastic turn for the worse if they are subject to the painful methods of force feeding.

It is absolutely critical that you call the jail AND the District Attorney of Little Rock and demand the release of the activists. Please give them a lesson in civil liberties 101 and remind them that force feeding the activists is blatantly unconstitutional (not to mention inhumane!).

Remind them that Arkansas has violated due process and threats against activists will not be tolerated. Please, call as much as possible and demand the release of the Little Rock activists: Jail- 1 501 340 7000 (for booking, when you hear the recorded message, press 1000 then #); District Attorney Larry Jegly -501 371 4508.

If anyone has video or still footage from this weekend's events, please get them to SHACUSA asap. We will need them for



court cases as well as our upcoming newsletter. You can email electronic files to [shacusa@envirolink.org](mailto:shacusa@envirolink.org) Or mail things to: P.O. Box 22398, Philadelphia, PA, 19110, ph: 215 951 9593 Please always keep a copy for yourself in case something gets lost in the mail.

But perhaps a quote from one of the legal observers present throughout the demo best sums up our impact. As stated in a Little Rock newspaper, "He [SHAC's legal observer] alleged that a Stephens employee leaving the building after the protest came up to him, shook his hand, and told him she supported him."

## WHO IS HUNTINGDON LIFE SCIENCES?

Huntingdon Life Sciences is among the world's largest contract research laboratories, with 2 main facilities in England and a third in East Millstone, New Jersey. Firms such as Colgate-Palmolive, Proctor and Gamble, Chevron, Bristol-Myer Squibb, Pfizer, Monsanto, Ligand Pharmaceuticals, American Chemistry Council and many others sponsor HLS animal studies to test toxicity in agrochemicals, petrochemicals, household products, pharmaceutical drugs and toxins. 70,000 dogs, cats, monkeys, birds, rabbits, fish, mice, and farm animals are heavily dosed with chemical/food additives, pesticides, herbicides, dyes. Caustic substances are inhaled, tube-forced and injected. The animals are relentlessly "bled" to monitor allergic reactions. No animal leaves HLS alive. Even control animals dosed with placebos are "sac'ed" (sacrificed) at the end of every study. HLS laboratories kill 500 animals each day, with an estimated yearly death toll of 180,000.

Since 1997, journalists, animal advocacy groups and former HLS employees have contributed to 5 undercover investigations. In one videotaped poisoning experiment, a technician punches a beagle puppy and flings him against a wall. Other footage depicts a necropsy (animal autopsy) in which a worker slices open the chest of a convulsing, obviously alive monkey. At the New Jersey lab, snickering technicians are observed squirting ECG lubricant down the throat of a chained monkey.

In September 2000, HLS techs perform a series of bungled cross-species organ transplants.

Hundreds of monkeys with genetically engineered pig hearts crudely stitched to their necks suffer seizures, vomiting and diarrhea. Left in barren cages, their unattended wounds ooze blood and pus. After death from massive organ rejection and hemorrhage, HLS documents falsely call the study a success and claim the monkeys are fine.

HLS flaunts a record of fraudulent data, broken animal welfare laws and industry-violation fines. Between 1981 and 2000, HLS accrued a \$50,000 USDA fine and the loss of contractual ties with eminent pharmaceutical corporations. In addition to 32 violations of the federal Animal Welfare Act, HLS amassed 16 violations of Good Laboratory Practice in England. Two HLS employees were subsequently arrested on animal cruelty charges.

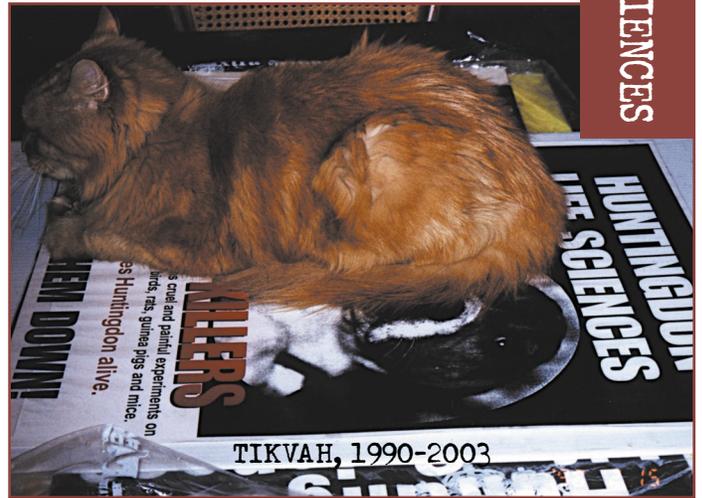
At HLS, where one lab report listed animals as “rotting, but still alive,” reckless research is the daily norm. The financially strapped lab was ejected from the New York Stock Exchange and wavers on the rim of bankruptcy. Most major shareholders with U.K. premises pulled out. Phillips and Drew, Merrill Lynch, Citibank, Barclays, HSBC, CSFB, Royal Bank of Scotland, Trimark, and WestLB Panmure all sold their shares, as HLS stock plummeted from \$30 to 25¢ per share.

Animal rights activists continue to target remaining investors—Bank of New York, Morgan Stanley Dean Witter, and most notably, Stephens Inc.—HLS’ largest shareholder (15.65 percent). After Royal Bank of Scotland canceled a substantial overdraft facility for HLS, Stephens bailed them out with a \$33 million loan. SHAC has consolidated efforts against Stephens Inc. to persuade them to emulate Oracle Partners, a shareholder with the third largest stake (8.02 percent) in HLS which recently began to divest.

In response to protester pressure and financial losses, HLS intends to reorganize under a new Maryland-based firm, Life Sciences Research (LSR).



According to an article published in London, “HLS plans to delist its shares in the U.K. and switch its American depository receipt listing on Nasdaq’s over-the-counter bulletin board market to an OTCBB listing for the new LSR shares.” In essence, HLS’ move to the U.S. will shield smaller investors, who under Maryland law may remain anonymous. Larger shareholders need only convey information to other large shareholders.



## Scenes From a Nightmare: Inside Huntingdon Life Sciences With Investigator Michele Rokke

HLS can run, but it cannot hide...as long as dedicated cruelty investigators such as Michele Rokke are around. Working undercover for PETA from October 1996 to May 1997, Michele traveled into hell to record graphic proof of HLS depravity. Each day, she wore a facade of indifference to learn the lingo, the shortcuts, the sarcasm and the sadism her fellow workers practiced with effortless brutality. At times, she slipped into rooms unobserved to kiss a doomed beagle goodbye or scratch the pink underside of a grateful pig.

She gave each numbered “specimen” a name—Spud, Joey, Angel, James—and whenever she could, makeshift pieces of human kindness. Following are excerpts from her journal, “Diary of Despair, Inside Huntingdon Life Sciences.” Michele’s notes and video records from her time within the American HLS lab depict an unprecedented level of animal cruelty and negligent science.



*\*\*The excerpts from "Diary of Despair, Inside Huntingdon Life Sciences" are from information in a book mailed anonymously to Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty in 2001. Michele Rokke did not participate in reproducing, distribution, or production of this book, or "Inside/Out: Diary of Madness" in any way beyond writing the diary in 1997.*

## DIARY OF DESPAIR INSIDE HUNTINGDON LIFE SCIENCES

◆◆10/2/96 Wednesday HLS: The cages are supposed to be changed every 2 weeks. The cages in room 917 are very dirty. There is a heavy slimy brown coating on a lot of the doors and throughout each cage (on the walls etc.) Since these dogs are not actively in a study they receive substandard ministrations and care.

...In room 906...some of the feces in the bottom of the cages was very foamy when the water hit it to be washed away. There was vomit in many of the cages and diarrhea.

-Room 904, study 3278: Henry took one of three beagles out of the exercise cage and when he tried to close the cage door one of the dogs tried to get out. He repeatedly slammed the cage door on the dog's head (a total of 4 slams) before finally getting the door closed...I watched him deliberately slam the door over and over as if he were trying to teach the dog a lesson about rushing out of the cage.

◆◆10/3/96 Thursday HLS:

-Study 3321, rooms 455 (7 mini-pigs) and 457 (3 mini-pigs): Most pigs will allow themselves to be herded back into their cages if given the opportunity, especially if there is a nice hunk of juicy apple waiting for them. The method of picking them up is to grab one front and one back leg and flip them—thus carrying them upside down. This terrifies them and whenever they're taken out for bleeding or dosing this is how they're transported. It's unnecessary and cruel since they'll enter and exit their cages happily if they're afforded the opportunity.

-Study 3274 (Nippon) room 908, there are 32 dogs in this room. They all are very tired of the routine of being in cages and being tested on. The majority of these dogs try to hide behind their food

dishes when the cage door is opened. They crave human attention but are often reluctant to accept it knowing, after nearly a year, what human attention translates to—pain!

-In the tech room, Eleanor said there was a bone crushing study coming up that wouldn't be entered in the computer because it's only two weeks in length. Eleanor told me the veterinarian Terry will fracture one of the small bones in one of the front legs of the dog and they'll be put in casts. The substance being tested is supposed to make bones heal faster and that's what they're testing.

◆◆10/6/96 Sunday HLS:

-I held the dogs from groups three and four from study 3316, rooms 454 and 456, while Kathy dosed them. Dilip held groups one and two while Kevin dosed them. The dogs are being dosed with test material "alt946", the method is oral gavage (a tube is forced into the animal's stomach via the mouth and a substance is forced in with a syringe), the sponsor is Alteon. Kathy asked if I had done this before. I said no and she showed me how to grasp the dogs throat area placing my thumb and forefinger on either side of his esophagus. She told me I had to apply pressure so I could feel if the tube went down the right way. If I couldn't feel it the tube it went in the lungs and not the stomach. She shoved the tubes down the dogs' throats quickly and forced the amber-colored test liquid in quickly. One of the two females in group three from room 454 has a lump in her throat I could feel distinctly before the tube went down. When Kathy put the tube in I could feel it go as far as the lump and then stop. She kept jamming the tube down, ramming it against the lump in the dog's throat. I told her it was hitting a lump and that's why it wasn't going down. Kathy kept forcing it and finally it went in. When it did, the dog yelped in pain. Kathy mimicked the dog's cry and told me to get the next dog. Kathy made several comments about Kevin dosing faster and turned it into a big joke, who could get done faster. Several of the dogs gagged and coughed as I carried them back to their cages.

◆◆10/10/96 Thursday HLS:

-Cleaned study 3318, room 919, and dogs 1182 and 2181 seem very ill from the test substance because normally the dogs dance around and bark for attention when I'm in the room cleaning.



◆◆10/12/96 Saturday HLS:

-Study 3321 rooms 451, 455, and 457: In room 457, there is a pig with red hair, number 57M (2446). He loves to be scratched and petted...He follows me around and sniffs at my ankles.

When I scratch his ears he groans and presses close. If I scratch his side, his knees buckle and he sinks to the floor. He rolls over so all of him can be scratched.

◆◆10/13/96 Sunday HLS:

-Stephanie taped a sacrifice order on the door of room 454 and room 456 while I was cleaning. The dogs in room 454, just 7 months old are scheduled to die on Monday, October 14, and the dogs in room 456, also 7 months old are scheduled to die on Tuesday October 15 (hard copy available)

-Rooms 902, 904, 906, 908, and 910 all had blocked drains...The troughs in all of these rooms were filled to overflowing with standing water loaded with feces and old feed. The rooms smelled strongly of feces.

◆◆10/16/96 Wednesday HLS:

-Everyday I work, someone comments on how cute these puppies

are in study 3325. Stephanie and Lynn have both said, "It's hard to get anything else done, they're so cute. I just want to play with them all the time." I never know what to say in response to this because usually the other things they have to get done involve causing pain to other dogs, whom apparently they consider less cute.

-Study 96-3309 is an apomorphine study. The dogs are given the test material intravenously. These dogs need their nails trimmed badly. I had to prep the surgery suite for practice surgeries. Dogs from the 'extra' colony will be used so the cardio team can practice implanting femoral catheters.



-In study 96-3322, Nick and Kevin were bleeding dogs in the hallway outside of room 920 when I went into clean. I asked if I could go in to clean and Kevin told me I could do anything I wanted to in that room. I could clean, I could shoot them, I could do whatever I wanted. I asked if the dogs had given them a hard time with what they had to do. Nick said they had been very bad and Kevin agreed. He said they had tried to bite them. Then Nick said if I go in and see any dogs walking funny and not able to hold their heads up not to worry-it was because Kevin had to hold them down and keep them in line. Kevin said he had to clothesline one of them at one point. I went in to clean and the first dog I picked up was 1264, a female extra. She is extremely thin and when I opened the cage door she had to drag herself to the door. When I picked her up and put her in the exercise cage she didn't move at all and her back-end collapsed under her. I put in the other female extra and 1264 just huddled in the corner and didn't play. The other female extra seemed very quiet too, but not as much as 1264. I went and told Kevin. When he saw me he said, "A dog's bleeding all over right?" I said "No, but 1264 is having trouble walking." He came into the room. While he held the other extra, he tossed 1264 into the back corner of the cage several times. Each time she hobbled forward toward the open door. He said she was fine and left the room. I put the dog on the floor to walk and she could not walk normally.

-Dog number 4691 has a horrible rash all over abdomen, feet, ears, and face. Her ears are swollen and she is missing hair on and around them. 1255 is extremely thin. 469011 has a huge amount of black exudate in her ear. Most of the dogs have very dirty smelly ears full of exudate. I easily dislodged some with just a light finger touch and put it on paper. Several hours later it still has a foul odor. 2692 had drops of blood in his cage. There was blood smeared on the floor when I entered the room. When I told Kevin about #4691's rash he told me not to worry about it. When I voiced my concern over how bad it looked he told me he thought someone already knew and told me again not to worry about it.

-Rooms 902, 908, 916 and 922 all had 50% of the lights turned out. I asked some of the technicians why half of the lights are always turned out and I was told it was just not necessary to have them on.

-In study 93-309...I had just finished cleaning 1067's cage and she was still in the exercise cage playing with one of the other females. Yao took her out and carried her down the hall to the surgical suite where she was scheduled to undergo the non-survival surgery. Yao, Irene, Mahsa, and Jennifer were practicing femoral catheters. Male 1013 also got a chance to play one

last time with one of the other males before Yao came to get him.

-When I went into the surgery suite, Yao and Irene were getting ready to intubate number 1013. Irene talked Yao through the procedure. He was completely unsure of how to proceed and questioned Irene about getting the tube in the right place. They had given the dog a preanesthetic 'cocktail' of Ketamine, xylazine, and acepromazine. Irene told me they usually use Penathol but it was very expensive and these were just practice surgeries so they used the cocktail mixture. They had the beagle's head in an anesthesia mask when I entered I was told the cocktail hadn't relaxed him enough. Jennifer and Mahsa had already started practicing on 1067.

Jennifer cut into the artery and blood sprayed all over her face. Al, the supervisor, immediately tried to sponge off Jennifer's face-she said loudly "Don't worry about me! Attend to the dog-do I have the vessel clamped off or not?" After Jennifer had the catheter in the vein, she pushed a long metal tube, called a trocar, up under the dog's skin starting from the incision she had made on her inner leg along her side and eventually forced it out through a small cut she had made near her shoulder. As she was doing this, the dog started coughing and gagging and Jennifer yelled "She's waking up." Al held the dog's mouth shut around the tube and turned the gas up...After the procedures were done and Al critiqued each catheter Jennifer gave them sodium pentobarbital via an IV in their arm (Discarded.)

◆◆10/19/96 Saturday HLS:

-Chevron will be visiting on October 21 to review data from a current study, observe dosing and examine personnel records. Several of the dogs in 3274 had vomited when I went in to clean. The high dose groups particularly almost always have vomit in their cages.

◆◆10/23/96 Wednesday HLS:

-Kathy trained me to "ob" (observe) the pigs in L-wing, Bristol Myers Squibb study 3321. She said, "If the pig is alive it's fine-if it's dead it's not. That's all there is to obbing pigs." She said I'll find out she does things "the Kathy way."



Jennifer cut into the artery and blood sprayed all over her face. After Jennifer had the catheter in the vein, she pushed a long metal tube up under the dog's skin...As she was doing this, the dog started coughing and gagging and Jennifer yelled "She's waking up." Al held the dog's mouth shut around the tube and turned the gas up...After the procedures were done Jennifer gave them sodium pentobarbital via an IV in their arm (Discarded.)

...I watched Yao do a practice surgery on a rat...When he was through he said he had to euthanize it and there were a couple of ways to do it--Co2, dislocate the vertebrae, or sever an artery...He cut open the little rat's stomach and snipped her backbone. Then he jammed the scissors up into the thoracic cavity and snipped randomly severing her aorta. He put down the bloody scissors and said she was dead now.



◆◆10/24/96 Thursday HLS:

-Brian told me about a former employee who was always high at work. He took a rat rack to cage washing, ready to be run through the automatic cage washer. Marilyn wheeled it down to Terry's office to show her--the rack still had rats on one side of it. He said it happens sometimes, and rats aren't too pretty after they've been run through the cage washer.

-In 3318 (Amgen), room 918...I went to transfer the first group four dogs to the exercise cage and noticed she was twitching. She seemed disoriented and acted as if she couldn't see. Every few seconds her head would jerk violently to the side. I put her in the exercise cage alone and went to tell Walter (the other large animal supervisor)...When I tried to look at her she pulled away. I put her back in her cage and she twitched and seized for 20 more minutes. When I put her in her cage her front feet went underneath her and she fell on her face. About an hour later...I watched Terry examine her. Terry asked if it was twitching or was it just shaking. I told her it was definite twitches and jerks every couple of seconds, paddling--walking forward without stopping. She said, "The test material is an agent to thicken blood. It increases the red blood cell count, which is why a lot of the dogs in the room have real red eyes and mouths. It's 'Erythropoietin' and normally the numbers would be in the 50-60 range and an anemic person would have a 20-30 range (this is who this drug would help) and these dogs are at the 70-80 range. It's thickening their blood so much it's actually sludging up in the veins and collecting places and what [I] could have seen was that happening and causing a seizure." She said, "We'll be seeing a lot more of it for sure."

Terry wrote up the vet request and told me I could read it. It said "...slight tremors. No further action...Call if condition worsens." (this is the study Kevin and Bob were talking about in which blood collects and bones dislocate, rats urinating blood and dying.)

◆◆10/27/96 Sunday HLS:

-The dogs in rooms 904 and 906 need their nails trimmed. I saw a vet request in one of the ob books that one of the dogs had a nail torn out and it was bandaged for two days. The nail is still lying on the shelf above the sink in room 904.

◆◆10/29/96 Tuesday HLS:

-The pigs protest violently when they're bled. They struggle and scream throughout the procedure.

◆◆11/2/96 Saturday HLS:

-Most people tell me not to write down anything unless it's severe enough to warrant a vet request. Everyone tells me it's best to be as vague as possible when writing anything down. If it gets too specific, that when QA and other monitoring agencies start questioning things and it's hard to explain them away if it's specific.

◆◆11/6/96 Wednesday HLS:

-Kathy and I held dogs from study 3318 (rooms 918, 919) while Lisa dosed them. The test material is a human blood

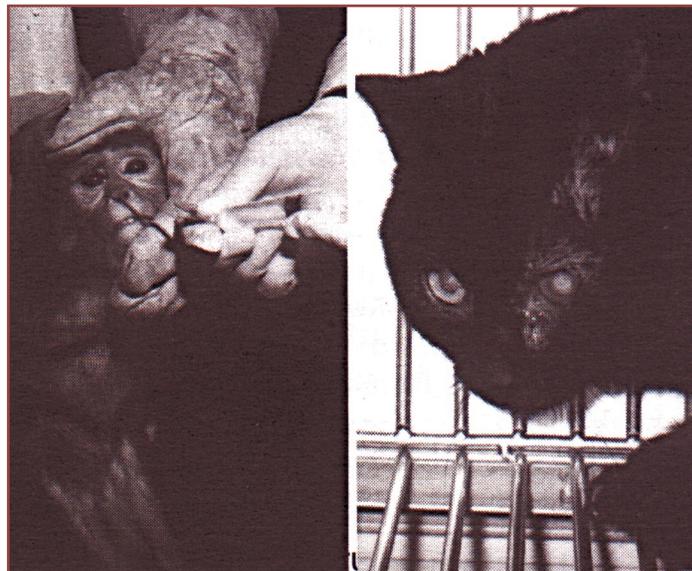
antigen that makes the dogs violently ill...The test material is given intravenously in either the right or left foreleg...The dog Kathy held took an extremely long time to quit bleeding after the dose.

At lunch Walt, Lisa, Stephanie, and Irene were talking about Tao misdosing a dog in 3322 this morning. He gave a group four capsule to a group two dog. When he realized his error, he left to tell the study director...I asked if human 'error' was factored into the data and final results when studies were set up. They all laughed and said "No!" There's no such thing [as human error]."

◆◆11/7/96 Thursday HLS:

-Held dogs from 3322 (Ligand Pharm.-rooms 920 and 921) for ECG's. Lynn ran the blood pressure machine and Lisa operated the ECG machine. Gene told me the company pays to have them taken but they may not ever have them read and analyzed...It was my job to hold the dogs' legs apart and off the cart. One dog continued to struggle causing the cart to roll away, leaving the dog suspended by his legs in my hands. Metal alligators, that are often rusty, are pinched onto the skin of each leg, two on the chest and one on the dog's back. The dogs definitely feel the pinch of the clips. Lisa told me she'd like to develop a plastic clip that wouldn't hurt them so much. The clips are tight enough to leave marks on the skin. If the clip won't stay on, they shave the hair in that area. I've seen some dogs have bald patches after ECG's that are nowhere near where the clips should be placed.

...I watched Yao do a practice surgery on a rat from the extra colony...When he was through he said he had to euthanize it and there were a couple of ways to do it--Co2, dislocate the vertebrae, or sever an artery. He looked at the clock and said vertebra dislocation was quickest and took the rat's nose from the anesthesia cone and pulled up on her head, tugging it away from the rest of her body. He said she was still breathing so he did it again. He tried a third time and still she was taking deep breaths. He said he would try another way--one that would surely work. He went into the prep area and came back with a large scissors. He cut open the little rat's stomach and snipped her backbone. Then he jammed the scissors up into the thoracic cavity and snipped randomly severing her aorta. He put down the bloody scissors and said she was dead now.



One of the monkeys from 3314 (a pilot study for Proctor and Gamble) died right after dosing...The method is naso-gastric--a tube is shoved up the primate's nose and forced down into the stomach; the test material is pushed in with a syringe. I was with them when they both watched the necropsy to see if they had killed him by giving him a "lung shot." Brian, from necropsy, had already opened up the primate when I went in...When Brian got to the lungs he squeezed out foamy liquid and looked at Kathy..She said she hadn't killed anything for five years and didn't want to ruin her record.



◆◆11/9/96 Saturday HLS:

-In 919: The first red group male on the bottom is very loving. He'd rather cling to me while I clean than run the length of the room and play. Every time I bend over, he's right in my face, begging to be held and snuggled. If I ignore him, he jumps and scratches at my legs frantically until I pick him up. As soon as he's off the ground and in my arms, he sighs and presses against me.

In 3274, 4066, 4068, 4067 all had a lot of vomit in the bottom of their cages. 2568 has a definite limp on her right rear leg she favors it and rarely puts weight on it (photos). I told Brian about it and he said, "Don't worry about it. They do that sometimes." I asked if he meant they just limp sometimes. He said, "Yeah, they just do that sometimes. Probably just a soft tissue injury or something." I told him she was definitely keeping it up in the air a lot and was reluctant to put any weight on it. He said he thought he knew which dog I was talking about and said she has a tendency to do that.

In 3278, room 906, 4055 (photo), 1055 photos--he's very dear. This is the dog I call Joey. Today his activity was decreased. He has very long nails and one of the front ones has broken off. Joey still braces himself for whatever will happen when I reach in his cage to pick him up, but now, he trusts me and once I've got him in my arms he snuggles in and presses his head against me. When I try to put him down, he resists--pressing harder against me, and when I finally get him back in his cage, he just stays in whatever position, he lands in, not really sure what he should do.

◆◆11/13/96 Wednesday HLS:

-I held dogs for blood in 3318. Both rooms, 918 and 919. Lisa bled the dogs and she had a lot of trouble with two of the dogs. She had Lynn come over and try to bleed them. One dog cried and cried whenever the needle got close to him. He struggled a lot and both Lisa and Lynn 'fished' around for the vein.

...I watched Irene and Kathy dose one of the dogs in the new radioactive study. The dosing method is oral gavage and the test material is flushed with a second liquid after dosing. The dog was not comfortable with the rubber tube being pushed down his throat into his stomach. He twisted and squirmed and when Irene forced the test material into his stomach he stood up on his hind feet and tried to twist free of Kathy's grasp. Irene tried to force the flush material in and he really fought to get away. Even though Kathy held his mouth tightly closed (while he was up on his hind feet) clear liquid ran from the sides of his mouth. I could hear Irene say, "That's no good. I still have to flush it."

They dosed the dog while he was still in his cage. On the schedule they're listed as 'hot dogs' because of the radioactive material...The smell in the room is horrible. The air is so thick with the smell of feces, any time the door opens, it can be smelled all down the hall. The technicians refer to it as the "stinky room." It's a very small room, barely holding the four racks of cages. There are between four-eight dogs on study. They are really miserable and bark frantically if they see anyone through the window. Part of their cage is obstructed by a metal plate, so they can only see out if they stand up and look out.

◆◆11/14/96 Thursday HLS:

-Held dogs for blood in 3323. The dogs had pre-dose bloods

taken, then they were dosed via oral gavage. Jennifer and Lynn were dosing and I heard them baby talk and "good boy" them to get them to cooperate. The scared, attention-starved dogs wag their tails shyly and are anxious to please but when the dosing begins, their tails stop wagging, they struggle and cry. It made me sick to watch this emotional blackmail to get the dogs to submit. The dogs had blood samples drawn at 15 minutes post dose, 30 minutes post dose, and 60 minutes post dose. The blood is taken from their necks.

...In between being grabbed from and shoved back in their cages and being jabbed and rejabbed with needles, Lynn and Jennifer were showing the dosing tubes down their throats. It was crazy and chaotic.

◆◆11/16/96 Saturday HLS:

-In 3325, puppy number 2700 has big scabs on her head and she often puts her head through the feed bowl holder to look around at the other dogs.

In 3318, many of the dogs have bruises, sores and scratches from bloodletting. In 3322, 2193 had severe vomiting. I found a capsule in 3194's cage. The high dosage group's ears are extremely infected and dirty. In 921, 1694 was eating her feces.

◆◆11/17/96 Sunday HLS:

-One of the monkeys from 3314 (a pilot study for Proctor and Gamble) died right after dosing. Kathy was dosing and Lynn was holding. The dosing method is naso-gastric--a tube is shoved up the primate's nose and forced down into the stomach; the test material is pushed in with a syringe. I was with them when they both watched the necropsy to see if they had killed him by giving him a "lung shot." Brian, from necropsy, had already opened up the primate when I went in. Kathy saw all the blood pooled in his chest cavity and ran to get a vac tube for a sample. When Brian got to the lungs he squeezed out foamy liquid and looked at Kathy. She immediately claimed it wasn't 27 mls of fluid which is what the dose is and it wasn't pale pink. Brian said he thought they would call it dose related death--gavage related death. Kathy asked him to open up the stomach because they had been fasted and it should be obvious if the dose was in the stomach. The stomach was full of biscuits and there was no evidence of pink fluid. Kathy said this monkey had dropped dead right after dosing and another monkey in the study wasn't doing well. She said she hadn't killed anything (via improper dosing) for five years and didn't want to ruin her record. She said, "[she] got suspended once for 3 days because she was holding off vein on a little monkey's leg and the monkey went one way she still had the leg pointing straight up. Whoops! So, [she] had kind of killed that one because

they had to euthanize it.” She told me suspension wasn’t bad—she got to take a day here and a day there. She got off for her sister’s graduation, took a Friday off...I asked what she would do with the time off this time and she said “[She] wouldn’t get anything for this because it was accidental—the other thing was cruelty.” [Brian Crane told me later she should have been fired for that. The real story was that they were all in a room bleeding, Kathy had a monkey’s leg held off and she was screwing around and did a little pirouette with it—holding the monkey’s leg in one hand and spinning under it like they were dancing. He said they all heard the bone snap and knew right away what had happened. She had broken the primate’s leg. When he said she should have been fired Irene agreed with him.]

◆◆11/20/96 Wednesday HLS:

—Stephanie, Rachel, Lynn and Lisa were joking at lunch about all the monkeys dying in the extra colony. Stephanie said, “Terry doesn’t know why but then she doesn’t know the cages haven’t been changed for like a year. Have you heard of bacteria?”

◆◆12/5/96 Thursday HLS:

—...One was a study that a European company ran for a product that was already on the market over there. He said the test material made the dogs’ mammary glands and prostates get swollen, hard and blue. The dogs also lost a lot of hair. He said it was just horrible, after dosing he went into ob and one of the dogs was standing up one minute and fell over dead the next. The test material raised their body temperatures really high. The company claimed it was U.S. dogs and not the test material, so one night Brian and someone else waited until around midnight for dogs to come in from the Netherlands.

...I asked Al if the dogs get analgesics. He said “No, not unless the vet recommends it and in this type of surgery it wasn’t necessary.” Motioning to the dogs shivering and howling on the cage floor, he said, “What you’re seeing is just the recovery stage.” The dogs cried and whined in the cold cages still out from the anesthesia—awake, but not able to stand yet. I told him with the exception of one cat, I had never seen an animal have this difficult of a time recovering from surgery at the vet’s office—that they never vocalize and cry like this. Al just shrugged and didn’t say anymore about it.

Brian laughed about Jennifer’s first dog having brain damage after not breathing for so long.

◆◆12/8/96 Sunday HLS:

—...All of the monkeys are so sad. They live isolated in tiny cages without any companionship or mental stimulation. I think the reason James hangs on the front of his cage is because he’s lonely and afraid. He doesn’t belong in this cage in this laboratory and he knows it.

◆◆12/11/96 Wednesday HLS:

—...As usual with blood samples, the technicians fish around inside the animal’s leg until they find a vein. Stephanie and Rachel tried countless times on each monkey they bled. Both complaining about not being able to find the vein...Several times I heard Brian call the monkey he was bleeding “bitch” if she moved at all.

In the next room, room 953, Kathy, Al and Eleanor came in to help. The edges of the feed hole are rough and jagged and all of the monkeys had deep red marks, cuts and scratches on their thighs and stomachs from being forced through and held tightly against the rough metal. As I held the small legs in my hand I saw the fingerprints on the monkey’s hands and feet. Dilip told me each monkey has his or her own set of prints just like a human. No two are alike.

...Often the primates will try and grab the technician’s hand to keep them from jabbing the needle in or to push it away. Every technician in the room, including Brian, Irene, Stephanie, Rachel, Al, Kathy, and Eleanor—the supervisor, cursed and swore at the pri-



I helped bleed pigs all day. Six pigs were bled post-dose for 12 hours. Each pig was hung in a sling, suspended in the air, legs flailing wildly...The pigs scream and kick violently when bled, especially today because their necks were so sore and bruised from the continual bloods.

mates when they struggled.

...Kathy told me everything was fine until she started chasing the escaped monkey—that’s when he got bit. The primate knew to avoid the larger male, but to avoid Kathy he scrambled up Boyfriend’s cage.

Kevin went in to help her catch the monkey. There was blood all over the room. When they caught him, Kevin gave him ketaset and told someone to call the vet—who wasn’t on site. Al ended up stitching him up in the prep room. Rosemary and an older man came down to look at the monkey and decided he wasn’t injured enough to be euthanized.

When Kathy came out of the room later, she said Boyfriend was still chewing on the chunk of tail he bit off the other monkey. Brian sent an email to Robin and Rosemary about Boyfriend, saying he is dangerous and if he ever gets out he could kill one of us.

Most of the techs thought the injured primate should be euthanized. His hand swelled until his skin was tight and shiny. He had to have at least one finger amputated and several inches of his tail. For the first few days he was given an injection of Torbutrol (an analgesic), as per Terry’s mandate. I’m not sure what the dosage requirements are for adequate pain relief but I didn’t hear about anyone staying overnight to give him continuous pain relief.

The technicians who heard about the injured monkey talked about who could and couldn’t go into the room to help because almost everyone, including Kathy, had been in a monkey room still under quarantine earlier in the day...

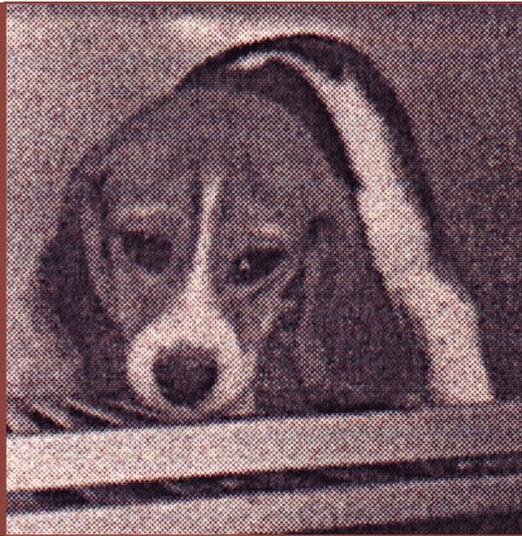
◆◆12/12/96 Thursday HLS:

—...I helped bleed pigs all day. Six pigs were bled post-dose for 12 hours. Each pig was hung in a sling, suspended in the air, legs flailing wildly. An IV catheter placed in his front leg to administer the dose. Then blood samples taken from the jugular twice during dose, once right after—while the pig was still hung in the sling, then every half hour for several samples, then bled in varying time increments, until 11:00 that night.

The pigs were so miserable in the slings it took a minimum of four technicians to hold them down—sometimes more...The pigs scream and kick violently when bled, especially today because their necks were so sore and bruised from the continual bloods. When pressure is applied to stop the bleeding afterwards, they scream so loudly I could hardly stand it. Technicians in the room would groan and yell “Shut-Up” at the pig.

...At the night bleeding, the pigs were all sleeping and had to be dragged from their cages. They were so exhausted and reluctant to be

I had to say goodbye to all the dogs in study 3274. They will be killed this week--some of them on Christmas Eve. I'm trying to think of something remarkable I could write about them one last time. But, there's nothing too remarkable about being locked in a two-foot cage for one full year--getting lonelier and crazier and sicker as the days drag by. I'm telling myself I'm glad...they finally get the release death will bring. What I really think is it's ...not right they will die without ever being loved.



two-foot cage for one full year--getting lonelier and crazier and sicker as the days drag by.

I'm telling myself I'm glad for them. Glad they finally get the release death will bring. What I really think is it's just not right. Not right they will die without ever being loved.

◆◆12/28/96 Thursday HLS  
...In study 96-3334, the test material is 'Bo-Tox', a botulism derivative. The primates were given a single injection of the test material with a long recovery period afterward. The test material is so

bled again they didn't even stand up when the cage door was opened.

...A man named James showed up to help bleed the rest of the pigs. He works in histology and necropsy and was not gentle or even minimally humane with the pigs. He dragged them to the trough, their faces hitting the floor as they went.

One of the pigs has an ongoing problem with his penis hanging out and becoming infected. Kevin used water to lubricate it and push it back in. He squeezed the pus out and the pig screamed violently...Kevin was mad because someone told Terry the pigs hadn't had a cage change for over six weeks. They're supposed to be changed every two weeks. He said several times he'd like to know how she found out. I asked him if it had really been that long. He laughed and said it had probably been longer.

◆◆12/14/96 Saturday HLS:

-Cleaned study 3274. Dog 4567 has ulcerated feet (photos). I've gotten to know these dogs so well in the last few months. They all have their own personalities and each one is so special.

...I cleaned 3274. The dogs get so sick from the test material and vomit so often, sometimes I don't even notice it until I realize it's not rinsing off the cage floor as I clean.

...I cleaned study 3278, room 904. There is a dog in the room I call Spud. He's got an adorable square-shaped nose and a silly grin on his face. He sits quietly, grinning and leaning against the cage door most of the time. But when I open the door-look out! He wants desperately to be held-ALL OF THE TIME. When I put him on the floor to run and stretch his legs, he only jumps at my legs, begging to be picked up....Colgate-Palmolive knows of him on paper only as dog number 1051. I know him as my little Spud with the silly grin and the boundless need for love.

◆◆12/19/96 Thursday HLS:

-Three of the dogs I held cried excessively when Kevin tried to get blood. They whimpered and screamed and eventually even involuntarily snapped because of the pain. When he finally repositioned the needle they quieted down slightly. Several times Kevin had to fish around inside the dog to find the vein. This is common in all of the bloods I've held for. The technicians insert the needle and hope for the best. If they don't get blood they slide the needle in and out, back and forth until they hit a vein.

◆◆12/22/96 Sunday HLS:

-Today I had to say goodbye to all the dogs in study 3274. They will be killed this week--some of them on Christmas Eve. I'm trying to think of something remarkable I could write about them one last time. But, there's nothing too remarkable about being locked in a

toxic, almost all of the high dosage group died within days. I saw one of the primates in a moribund condition right before she was sac'ed. She was lying on the bottom of her cage, her breathing was shallow and rapid. She looked very pale and miserable. Kevin called the study director to authorize euthanasia. There was another primate right next to the one who was euthanized who didn't look very much better. When I asked Kevin about her, he said "She's not doing good, but she'll make it 'til morning...As it is now, many animals suffer until business hours resume.

Jennifer trained me to capsule dose in the Colgate study. We were waiting outside the Colgate rooms for another employee to get back from pharmacy with the test material for 3278/3323. On her last day working at Huntingdon, Jennifer Fine told me "All of the studies are so screwed up all the time because no one cares. No one cares if stuff gets done right and there's always problems. I feel so sorry for all the animals. How would you like to be locked in a cage all of the time with nothing to do?"

◆◆1/5/97 Sunday HLS:

-Today is the last day for some of the Colgate dogs to be alive.

My little Spud is scheduled to die first thing Monday morning. I gave him a last hug today and held his wiggly body close to mine. When I looked at him sitting in his cage with the same expectant grin he always has, I felt sick.

When I was cleaning, I stopped to look at dog number 2550F, who was in the exercise cage all alone. She was doubled over in the cage with her head pushed up against the cage door...She managed to sit up a little, but her body went rigid and her eyes were glassy and distant. Her tail was hanging rigidly straight down. Her head started to bob and rock back and forth. She was having a seizure...Most people don't stop to really look at the dogs, they just complete the assigned task as quickly as possible and leave the room. That I happened to glance at the exercise cage while I was cleaning, just as the seizure started, was pure fate. I wonder how many other seizures this dog and they other dogs have had in the past year that no one has seen.

How can this study be valid when the dogs on test are not monitored 24 hours a day? The only way research labs can even pretend to be legitimately looking for adverse effects is to hire board certified veterinarians to monitor each room of animals 24 hours a day.

◆◆1/8/97 Wednesday HLS:

-Two-thirds of the Colgate-Palmolive dogs are dead. Number 2550 was sac'ed without regard to the seizure I witnessed on Sunday...

...I went in to see Joey one last time...I asked Brian in necropsy to

Justin went on to tell me about having a “platinum club” in the past. He said I should ask Brian about it, he may still have the list. If you killed an animal you were in the club. He said he had the most kills. He said he killed a dog once--“it just dropped over after dosing.” He said he broke a monkey’s arm once and it had to be euthanized.



to save number 1055, Joey, for me. He’s one of the control dogs and got an empty gelatin capsule each day. Brian told me there was nothing wrong with any of the other control dogs that he’d already sac’ed. When I asked him not to kill 1055 and to save him for me. He asked me why. I told him he just seemed like a nice dog. He laughed at me and said “Yeah, but what does he do?” I shrugged and just told him I liked him. He laughed again. Needless to say, Joey was killed.

I looked through the window when just 4055 remained...When he saw me looking at him, his barking became hysterical and I had to walk away. I couldn’t even go in to give him one last reassuring word. I was his last chance in those final moments before death and there was nothing I could do to help him.

As I tore myself from the window, I prayed he would be the last dog Colgate kills.

People will never have his frantic barking echoing in their heads the way I always will, but maybe they’ll carry this image with them. At the store, with their mighty buying dollar in hand, maybe they’ll remember the image of 2550’s helplessness as she seized. Maybe 4055’s image will keep them from buying the insecticide that Colgate-Palmolive forced down his throat every day for a year. Maybe Joey’s image will keep people from buying any Colgate Palmolive product until they stop testing on animals. Maybe little Spud’s image will inspire people to keep fighting for animals. Because until people say NO to animal testing thousands of Spuds and Joeyes and an inconceivable number of 4055’s will suffer and die.

◆◆1/11/97 Saturday HLS:

...Stephanie told me that the test material is a nasal decongestant. She told me in the pilot study that was run on the primates in the Proctor and Gamble pharmacokinetic colony 94-3221...She told me the pilot study used a high dose of 100 mgs, and the monkeys got so sick, one had to be euthanized and one was touch and go. She said she thought the high dose for this study would be 80mgs. She said the sponsor kept calling and changing the protocol.

The primates will be bled round the clock several times during the course of the study. Wednesday and Thursday, the first dose day are extremely brutal. They go through pre-test bloods, dosing, bloods, one hour after dose, two hours after dose, four hours, eight hours, and twelve hours after dose, and ECG’s.

◆◆1/15/97 Wednesday HLS:

...One primate was really struggling as he was carried to the table and restrained. Justin held the monkey down, with his thumbs over the monkey’s throat (a restraining tactic I’ve seen several of the technicians use including Justin, Dilip and Yimmer–this helps control a struggling primate by restricting his or her air supply) and the primate’s arms pinned back. He leaned close to the monkey’s face and yelled “Stop it, before I bite your face!”

Several of the technicians, including Kathy, Irene, Brian and Justin had joked throughout the week about how many monkeys would die as a result of “lung-shots”–if the naso-gastric tube is improperly placed in the animal’s trachea and lung instead of their esophagus and stomach, the animal receives the test material in the lung and dies within minutes. Justin brought it up again during ECG’s and went on to tell me about having a “platinum club” in the past. He said I should ask Brian about it, he may still have the list. If you killed an animal you were in the club. He said he had the most kills. He said he killed a dog once--“it just dropped over after dosing.” He said he broke a monkey’s arm once and it had to be euthanized.

◆◆1/16/97 Thursday HLS:

...The primates have had so many bloods drawn their blood pressures are very low. We had to leave one primate’s reading blank because it wouldn’t even register on the machine...Primate 2073 was very freaked out about being strapped down for his ECG. He tried to turn his head and bite at Yimmer’s leather gloved hands. Kevin came over and shook his finger in the restrained primate’s face and said in a loud obnoxious voice “Don’t you bite my friend.” He grabbed the lotion bottle and quickly put lotion on all the contact points, saying loudly “Here, Here, Here.” He started to put the lotion down and stopped himself. He put the open lotion bottle into the primate’s mouth and gave it a squeeze, leaving the bottle upside down in the monkey’s mouth as he walked away. Dilip removed the bottle a couple of seconds later.

◆◆1/23/97 Thursday HLS:

–Gene told me we have a micro-pig study starting sometime in February...They will each be brought into surgery, anesthetized and given three doses of test material while their blood pressures and heart rates are monitored. They are sac’ed after the data has been collected. He said, “It won’t be a money-making study because it’s already been done and paid for–we’ll just be re-doing it...Of course they already had a lot of information about their drug and knew it was ‘safe.’”

He [Gene] said “...he designed a study that was guaranteed to make their drug look good–no matter what.” He nodded knowingly and said again he “...knew it was a safe drug and we were just running the study again, basically because the sponsor had already paid for it.”

◆◆1/29/97 Wednesday HLS:

–I helped dose the cardio (Chiron) primates. The test material is injected into the six sponges implanted in each monkey’s back. The first primate I caught was number 4083–the one who lobbed as having a swollen area around the first incision over the weekend. Irene gasped when she saw blood spurting from her back and then said “Oh, it’s so infected it must have burst open just from the pressure of being held on the cage.” As I held the primate suspended on the cage door, she pressed on the wound and bloody pus spurted out and dripped all over the floor. The monkey winced and jumped each time she pressed on it. Brian asked Terry to come in and look at it. When she saw it she just said “Yeah?” (Like, what do you want me to do about it?) He asked if we should still dose her and she said, “Yes, go ahead.” The primate jumped and winced each time Irene injected her back. When she got to the infected site she warned me to hold on tightly because she would jump–it would hurt her. She was right, the primate jumped violently when the needle entered the sore.

...Several of the other primates had puffy areas on their backs

around the incision sites. So many, I couldn't ask about all of them.

**◆◆2/9/97 Sunday HLS:**

...Dilip came into the tech room and told us one of the extra primates had gotten his hand stuck in the cage flooring. Rachel asked if I had tried lubing him. Dilip motioned with his hands the size of the stuck hand was approximately the size of an orange and the floor would need to be cut.

Rachel, Dilip and I went to the extra colony and on the way to the stuck primate's cage, Rachel said, "That one's stuck, too." She pointed to another female primate across the room. Her hand was stuck midway up her forearm and her hand and forearm were swollen to twice their normal size.

When I looked at the primate Dilip told us about I was amazed at what I saw. The primate was face down against the cage floor. Her entire arm, up to her armpit, was trapped on the other side of the cage. I expected her hand to be swollen, but her whole arm was swollen. It was at least three times it's normal size—it looked even bigger than her leg. The skin on her hand was shiny from being stretched so tightly because of the swelling.

Rachel and Dilip tried banging on the cages and yelling as if that would encourage the monkeys to get their own arms out. The monkeys screamed and shrieked in terror and pain, but obviously couldn't free their arms.

Rachel opened the cage doors and tried pulling and twisting on the primate's arms. The monkeys continued to scream and cry.

Rachel gave each primate an injection of ketaset and the cages were moved to the floor. Dilip got the bolt cutters from the guard station.

The primate who was stuck up to her armpit was injected first. When she started getting relaxed they tipped her cage over so she was hanging from her trapped arm. I reached in and tried to support the weight of her body so the metal cage wouldn't cut her arm. Rachel told me to let go of her...The arm was so big they had to cut through two of the squares of caging before there was a larger enough opening for the arm to squeeze through.

Her arm was raw from the caging and bruises were already starting to appear. Dilip told me she'd probably been stuck since the night before...

I went in to room 958 to see James. As soon as I kneeled in front of his cage he came to the cage door and started grooming me. He stroked my eyebrows and my hair and he lightly touched my forehead.

There are rabbits and guinea pigs in F-wing. In one room Pfizer consumer and Monsanto both have studies going on. The rabbits in both studies have shaved and marked areas on their backs. Some of the rabbits are wearing hard plastic Elizabethan collars and some are wrapped with adhesive tape. I think they call this 'damming' when animals are wrapped with gauze and tape after test material is applied. When the tape and test material is removed it called 'undamming.' Some of the rabbits looked like their skin was red and irritated.

**◆◆2/12/97 Wednesday HLS:**

...The primates in study 3619 were sacred today. Al came into surgery and told Gene necropsy was having trouble finding the sponges and were calling the sponsor...I asked them if they thought the injections of test material we'd been giving them had

reached any of the sponges since they'd drifted so much. Brian said probably not, if we went by the incisions.

Al brought in the next primate. He had given the primate an injection of Xyla-ject. He brought her in wrapped up like a baby—in a garbage can liner...Brian picked up his razor knife and grabbed a chunk of hair on her upper arm lifting the skin up. Then he began hacking at the arm. His razor was dull and he took several swipes before removing a chunk of flesh the size of a lemon. I was so shocked I couldn't even ask what he was doing—the primate was still very much alive!! While Jim approached with sodium pentobarbital, Brain drummed his fingers on the primate's mouth making noises. Jim injected the drug into the primate's very exposed vein while Brian held it off. I asked if that was the way they always did it. Brian told me "Yeah, we're lazy." Jim said "That's why Terry makes us use xylazine now. We used to just use ketamine, but she put a stop to that." They cut the primate's chest open and took a blood sample before retrieving the sponges. While Jim did that, Brian wrote his initials in the blood on the table.

I told Brian Crane about the primate necropsies I watched. I told him about the color of the sponges and how they had drifted. I asked about the possibility of any of the test material being any where near the sponges. He shrugged and said "Probably not. The sponsor is looking for an animal model to conduct this study on and I guess maybe monkeys aren't it."

**◆◆2/13/97 Thursday HLS:**

...We're conducting a pilot study for 3337, trying to find a dose range. Irene told me it's an LD/50 test where half of the animals will die from the dose material. The test material is Lidocaine and Dextromethorphan. There will be seven groups of dogs getting the test material nasally, and an eighth group getting it IV. The test material will be administered over a period of minutes so the dogs have to be restrained in slings while they're dosed.

I walked by the room and saw Eleanor and Rachel tightening the restraining ropes on the dog's legs. He was hanging in the sling, feet kicking in the air.

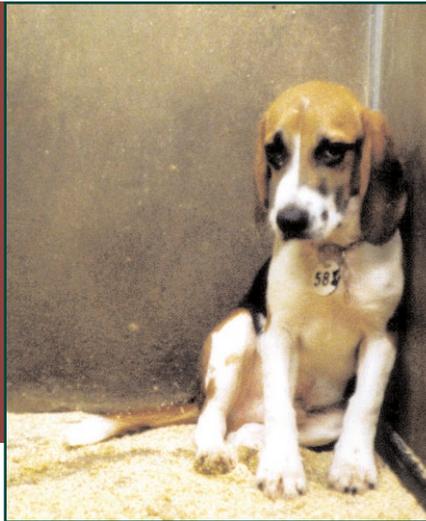
I went back just a few minutes later to watch the dosing and saw Eleanor tying up a garbage bag containing the dead dog. (number 1313 from extra colony)

She said they administered the dose material and the dog had a very bad reaction to it that lasted a couple of minutes. He was howling and crying and turned red. Then he went into convulsions



**Al brought in the next primate...wrapped up like a baby --in a garbage can liner. Brian picked up his razor knife and grabbed a chunk of hair on her upper arm lifting the skin up. Then he began hacking at the arm. His razor was dull and he took several swipes before removing a chunk of flesh the size of a lemon. I was so shocked I couldn't even ask what he was doing--the primate was still very much alive!!**

Gene said Huntingdon is using outdated practices that have been around since the 60's and it's time to move forward...I felt sorry for her waking up with incisions in her back and inner thigh, sores and cuts on her front legs...and a sore throat from improper incubation, connected to a foreign box by a loud metal tube attached to and wrapped around her body, dressed in a confining, uncomfortable jacket with a large foam collar around her neck.



free life of freedom.

◆◆3/8/97 Wednesday HLS:

...It's very common to find capsules and pills in the bottom of the cages in a capsule dose study. The techs are careless and the dogs become very good at coughing the pills up once the technician walks away. Capsule dosing is a very inaccurate method that can only produce poor quality data.

...Dog number 3220 is very thin. Immediately after dosing, watery yellow diarrhea squirted uncontrollably from his rectum. He foamed at the mouth and salivated. He retched and eventually vomited clear foamy liquid just like 3216. For the next fifteen minutes he continued having watery bowel

for about 10 minutes. They sac'ed him after ten minutes of convulsing.

...Eleanor told me she's always been told the FDA likes it if something's tested at thirty times the recommended dose. It's more likely to get approved if it's tested at a severely high dosage to prove toxicity.

◆◆2/19/97 Wednesday HLS:

...Gene told me about how studies are run, how reports are written and how companies get their drugs and products approved. Gene told me statistics are very vulnerable to manipulation. A true scientist selects the statistics they'll use to support their findings then they'll gather the data. A true scientist really had no need for GLP because they're interested in science (check video) and don't need the documentation. But what happens more often is the data is collected then statistics are found that will support their findings...

...Gene said "Your job depends on it. You may try out a few different statistical formulas to support your findings to get that drug approved." Irene chimed in "Money. Once money enters the picture." Gene agreed, money changes everything and corrupts the process.

Gene said Huntingdon is using outdated practices that have been around since the 60's and it's time to move forward and progress (video for verbatim quote).

...The high dosage dog started retching about 12:30-1:00. She had dry heaves so badly she was literally screaming from the pain of them I saw her drag herself to her feet and lean forward. The retching was so loud it could be heard down the hall. After a bout of heaving, she collapsed, exhausted from the effort. I asked Rodney what the yelping noise was at the end of the bout of dry heaves. He said, "It's from the pain. You know yourself how painful it is to retch like that and not get anything up." (check video for verbatim quote.)

...I couldn't believe what I saw when the sponsors were in the room. I saw two of the sponsors, stop in front of the dogs' cages and hold the back of their hand out for the dog to sniff. They would also stop in front of the cages and whistle at a dog to get her attention. These dogs have lived their entire lives in tiny cages—they don't know whistling...These beagles 'purpose bred for laboratory study' are conditioned from birth to forgive abuse. They are bred dumb and friendly. They receive intensive socialization only at key points when they're puppies just so they'll crave human touch no matter how cruel it may be...I was enraged at these "scientists'" ignorance. How dare they be so oblivious to their victims? How can they have no concept of these "living test systems" they poison and torture in the name of science? To the sponsor each study is just about money and fame, they know nothing about the misery their wonder-drugs cause, nor do they care. As long as they can "manipulate [those] statistics" to get the drug approval and a big fat paycheck, the animals will never receive the right to a pain-

movements. Irene pointed out it looked like he was prolapsing at one point—it looked like his rectum was turning inside out. Irene said he looks like a greyhound and must have a fast metabolism—the test material must hit him faster than the other dogs.

◆◆3/9/97 Sunday HLS:

...When he dosed 3216, he immediately defecated and started retching...About 20 minutes later I walked by and saw Kevin holding the dog on a cart. He said he would have to sac' the dog and smiled. He said the dog had test material in his lungs. I told him that dog had gotten very sick after dosing yesterday acting just like he was now, that he'd retched and vomited clear foamy liquid and defecated immediately after dosing. I asked him why he wasn't dead already if he'd taken a lung-shot. Kevin told me it's not only fluid in his lungs, it's also inhaling the test material. He said maybe when he vomited he aspirated some of the test material into his lungs and inhalation is the quickest route of exposure to substances.

...Lynn didn't pre-moisten any of the gavage tubes before she dosed.

I caught and held primates for dosing in 3314. I can't wait until this study is over. The monkeys hate having the tube jammed up their nose. Some of them have learned to sue their tongues to push it back out through their mouths as it is fed in.

◆◆3/11/97 Tuesday HLS:

...I helped Kevin, Dilip, and Yimmer with ECG's in 3314. The ECG's are supposed to be done four hours after dosing, with only 5 minutes per ECG. Kevin was all stressed out about the time factor and kept screaming "We should be able to do an ECG in three minutes! Come on! Faster!! Faster!!" He kept telling Dilip to cat them faster. He kept hollering out to strap them down faster and clip them faster. He was so hype and loud the primates were all upset and fought more than usual. While Kevin was holding one primate—pinned to the ECG board, he bent down low, right in the primate's face and screamed something about biting him in the face if he didn't stop it and cursed at him (video for verbatim). After Kevin was done threatening the scared monkey Dilip pointed out the primate's testicles had retracted way up into his stomach area. They were not visible except for a slight bulge through his abdominal wall.

...When Kevin holds the monkeys down he always places his thumbs over their throats, cutting off their air if they struggle.

◆◆3/12/97 Wednesday HLS:

...When she woke up in the cold room later, I felt sorry for her waking up with incisions in her back and inner thigh, sores and cuts on her front legs from the countless abo-cath punctures, and a sore throat from improper incubation, connected to a foreign box by a loud metal tube attached to and wrapped around her body, dressed in a confining, uncomfortable jacket with a large foam collar around her neck. The misery these animals have to endure is

Brian forged some documents and some husbandry records, telling me as he did it "We don't do this..." even as he told me to help him do it. This thought process of 'what (people) don't know' is commonplace at Huntingdon...I have seen many of the people I work with at the lab routinely alter 'little' bits of information, intentionally leave information out ... intentionally create vague responses to problems...routinely write memos to add to study files explaining why the rules weren't followed...



is unthinkable. What they go through, being relatively healthy and whole one minute and an hour or so later waking up in a confusing world of pain.

...Animals who have femoral catheters implanted at Huntingdon Life Sciences in East Millstone receive no post surgical analgesics even though they exhibit obvious signs of pain e.g., shivering, vocalization, abnormal breathing patterns, excess salivation (even though they're routinely given atropine), Splinting, tail between the legs, lethargic behavior...

◆◆3/13/97 Thursday HLS:

-Divan Blast, the study director for Magainin studies cardio, came into the tech room and was talking to Gene and Irene about the latest studies...Divan said if she were in a doctor's office and a doctor told her she had to take one of these drugs [Squalamine or Ms156] she'd rather be sick with the disease than take the drug. Everyone laughed and agreed.

They joked about the horrible weight loss that is a side effect of the drug and Divan said just what you want to give someone with AIDS who's already losing weight from the disease itself. They joked about it being a great weight loss drug if you didn't mind feeling horrible and getting sick from it. Gene said they had a great product if they wanted to market it as a rat poison.

Terry and Lynn x-rayed a dog from study 3327. I asked what was wrong and Terry said sarcastically that's what I'm trying to find out. Terry read the x-ray and said what a sweet irony-it's a clean break in the exact same place in the exact same leg that we need for the bone study. She and Lynn both laughed. Terry wrapped the dog's leg in a metal splint.

Lynn told me they thought his leg got broken in the exercise cage that there was a big hold near the door where a lot of the wires were bent down. I told her all the exercise cages are broken and everyone tells me not to worry about it. That a couple of them have those holes and on some the latches are broken so the dogs fall out if the door isn't clipped.

◆◆3/16/97 Sunday HLS:

-Brian forged some documents and some husbandry records, telling me as he did it "We don't do this..." even as he told me to help him do it.

◆◆3/19/97 Wednesday HLS:

-...I was in pharmacy getting a vial to put the leftover test material from 3621 in. Brian, Divan-the study director and three of the pharmacy people were there. They were all talking about what I should do with the leftover test material. Someone mentioned putting it down the drain. Divan said, "Don't tell me! I don't want to know." Brian said, "We often just throw it away."

...Brian mentioned an Acea material that was floating over Pennsylvania even as we spoke, and everyone groaned and laughed nervously. Divan said again, "I don't want to know! Don't you guys get it? If I don't know I can just plead ignorance, but if I know, I have to tell you not to do it. So don't tell me."

This thought process of 'what [people] don't know' is commonplace at Huntingdon, and in fact seems to be the only thing that

keeps the lab in operation. I have seen many of the people I work with at the lab routinely alter 'little' bits of information, intentionally leave information out when documenting or relating data, intentionally create vague responses to problems and anticipated problems, routinely write memos to add to study files explaining why the rules weren't followed...

◆◆3/20/97 Thursday HLS:

-...Cleaned 3623 (Magainin) dogs. The puppies are very isolated. So much of their little bodies are covered with dosing paraphernalia there's hardly a spot for me to pet them. I usually try to rub their faces and slide my fingers under the tight collars to rub the skin on their necks. The press forward when the door is opened and have to be pushed in.

...Brian, Irene and I bled dogs in 3623. When Irene and I tried to bleed dog number 2750 she struggled so much I couldn't begin to hold her still. She yelped and cried whenever the needle got close to her neck. Irene had Brian hold the puppy down when he came in and she tried to bleed her. The dog was so afraid she urinated before Irene got enough blood. Brian's shirt was soaked with urine and he was furious. He picked the dog up by the skin on her back and by the collar and threw her roughly down on the sling cart. He tied her into the sling, pulling the ropes around her legs extremely taut in his anger. He obtained the blood sample from her leg cursing at her the whole time. A tour came by and peered in the window at Brian as he bled the dog. Irene tried to tell him but he just ignored her.

◆◆3/23/97 Sunday HLS:

-James was all curled up in a fetal position as usual and he flashed me his submissive grin when I first went in. He let me stroke his head and he stretched his shoulders back so I could rub his tummy and chest. I stroked his cheek and he tipped his head back and smiled just a little. When I got up to leave he resumed his fetal position and tucked his head down low.

I helped Stephanie prepare NO dosing tubes for 3314. She said the ones they're using were getting all yellow and gross looking. I asked her how long they can be used. She told me they should really be replaced every two weeks but she lets it go longer than that.

Stephanie has said this exact thing to me about cage changes, as have many other people. They know it's supposed to be done every two weeks but they often let it go longer.

◆◆3/26/97 Wednesday HLS:

-...A few hours after the bloods were done I noticed rat 4001's

right eye was protruding from her head and was so blood-filled and scabbed over it looked black. The area is swollen and the eye is about twice the size of his other eye... "That happens sometimes, quite often actually, but usually not when Al does it," [Irene] told me. She said the rat's eye would dry up and fall out soon and we'd probably see it lying on the floor...Lisa came in and saw the eye and said, "That's really gross!" Irene told Al, who looked at it and said, "It's because whoever held it off didn't do it right."

...The USDA inspector found a lot of problems with 3282. Terry showed her the vet requests and explained technicians write requests and notify her to come and look at them. When the inspector left the room, Terry gleefully hit Lisa on the arm and said, "We're covered! She's really upset about the condition of the dogs and we're going to get written up for it but we've been treating them so it's ok. The company's going to look bad though—really, really bad."

...Rodney and Lisa told me they had told Terry the first dog they had x-rayed had been given an injection of Xylazine and Acepromazine. The dog had a very bad reaction to it so they anesthetized the rest of the dogs with Ketamine and Acepromazine...They had dosage calc figured out for the xylazine/ace mixture but not ketamine/ace. Rodney asked Terry what to do about it when the inspector was across the hall. Terry said, "That's okay, can't you just quick write it out?" Rodney said again he didn't know the exact dosage, just what usually worked for him as a ballpark. Terry told him "Just put the Ketamine/Ace in your pocket and if the [USDA] inspector asks just tell her you're using xylazine/ace and show her the calc you have."

...Terry left the room but turned and came right back saying to Rodney and Lisa "Just remember when you falsify data use the same color ink!" Everyone laughed and nodded.

Later the inspector came in and when she walked through surgery she looked at the calc sheet and the bottles of drugs on the table. Rodney stood next to her with the bottle of drugs they were really using hidden in his pocket.

...The dogs in study 3337 were killed yesterday and today. The hall was filled with the smell of formaldehyde. I saw James—from necropsy, take a live puppy into the necropsy room where four tables were being used. He plopped the dog on a table right across from another table where a woman was using a big power saw to cut up the head of a mutilated dead beagle. Behind James, another shoved the bloody remains of another puppy into a garbage bag. I think they should euthanize the dogs in a quiet room away from the sight of already mutilated dogs.

...Rodney told me while he worked at his other job, he sent his girlfriend a set of dog's eyes with a note that said "I only have eyes for YOU." Then he told me he later sent her a dog's heart with a note that said "My heart belongs to you."

**◆◆3/27/97 Thursday HLS:**

...Irene, Yao and I collected dog bloods in 3623. One dog was acting squirmy when Yao was holding the site off after collection and Yao slapped her in the head. Irene tied the catheters off, cutting and knotting them before she forced them back into the partially healed incision site on their backs.

...I watched a necropsy from the window. A puppy from 3335 was completely cut open from neck to groin, his ribcage exposed. I saw the dog throw his head back and howl. I thought it was just a final muscle convulsion after euthanasia, but then I saw the dog throw his head back writhing from side to side still vocalizing. The last writhing head throw happened when the person doing the necropsy sliced through the dog's leg muscles.

Irene told me they used to give the monkey Ketaset and then slice them open all across their chest and neck to find the vein so they could exsanguinate them. She said they had to start giving them



**A puppy from 3335 was completely cut open from neck to groin, his ribcage exposed. I saw the dog throw his head back and howl...The last writhing head throw happened when the person doing the necropsy sliced through the dog's leg muscles.**

something else because basically the monkeys were awake they were just completely paralyzed—they knew what was going on they just couldn't move.

...Irene told Brian about the USDA inspection and told him we got slammed on a lot of animal welfare stuff.

...Cardio had practice rat surgeries today. Brian went to the table where Irene was implanting a femoral catheter in a rat. He picked up a scissor in one hand and one of the rat's legs in the other and said, "I think I'll cut his foot off." He started to close the scissors when Irene screamed, "Brian! Don't you dare!" Brian laughed and said, "You know I'd do it." He didn't drop the rat's leg. Irene said "I worry about your having children." Brian looked puzzled and asked her why. Irene said again she really worried about him having children and said she hears about people like him all the time. After that Brian dropped the rat's leg and walked away saying "It's just a rat. No matter what PETA wants us to think, it's just a rat. It's not a dog or a goat or a boy..." [Check video for verbatim—sound only—no picture].

...As Yao was preparing to start surgery on his rat, the rat pulled his head from the anesthetic mask and started struggling on the table. It took several minutes of holding the rat's head in the mask for him to become anesthetized. When I had prepped Brian's rat, I gave it to him and told him to wait a few minutes before starting because the rat was light after being carried from the prep area. Brian immediately taped the rat's legs to the table and cut into him. The rat didn't move but I saw his respiration increase dramatically—a well-known and reliable indicator of pain. Rodney left the OR to use the bathroom. He had a rat cut wide open and still alive on the table. About ten minutes later, Irene asked where he'd gone and when he was coming back. Someone else finally killed the rat and Rodney drifted back into the OR more than twenty minutes later.

**◆◆3/30/97 Sunday HLS:**

...Brian told me the Colgate dogs that were used in the gingival study were as bad or worse than the dogs in 3282. He said they never got any better and all the petting in the world wouldn't make a difference with the bone dogs. He said the gingival dogs were transferred to the extra colony, the Colgate extra colony and not sac'ed at the end of the study because they didn't know if they wanted to use them in another study. He said they were sac'ed after being in the extra colony for a long time.

Brian told me he doesn't like the way Gene preps dogs for surgery. He doesn't like that he cuts open their skin before putting the abo-cath in. He doesn't think it's right, it's not SOP, and he said it can't be very comfortable for the dogs— "It's got to hurt like hell when he does that." Brian also said he doesn't think it's good that Gene takes the abo-cath out right away instead of taping it in.



I saw James--from necropsy, take a live puppy into the necropsy room where four tables were being used. He plopped the dog on a table right across from another table where a woman was using a big power saw to cut up the head of a mutilated dead beagle. Behind James, another shoved the bloody remains of another puppy into a garbage bag. I think they should euthanize the dogs in a quiet room away from the sight of already mutilated dogs.

Rodney told me while he worked at his other job, he sent his girlfriend a set of dog's eyes with a note that said "I only have eyes for YOU." Then he told me he later sent her a dog's heart with a note that said "My heart belongs to you."

I went in to see James today. He was clinging to the front of his cage and flashed me his submissive grin before focusing in on me. He tucked his head down and let me rub his back. He stretched his head back so I could rub his chest. I told him he was too far away from me and I couldn't reach him. He got up and walked to the back of the cage. When he came back he settled in as close to the cage door as he could get. I rubbed his arms, legs, and chest for a few more minutes. James tipped his head back with his mouth open slightly as he stared vacantly at the top of the cage.

The distant expression on his face makes me think it's becoming harder for him to know kindness for a few brief minutes than to never know it at all.



## VIVISECTION: A LESSON IN FUTILITY

**Research technicians at Huntingdon Life Sciences claim animal tests are "only reliable 5-25% of the time,"** yet continue to stockpile data irrelevant to human health and use "outdated practices that have been around since the 60's," claims one HLS employee. "It's time to move forward and progress."

With data to validate that nonhuman animals experience emotion and logic why do animal studies still receive more funding than humane research alternatives? Animals cannot mimic the human response to disease, drugs or surgery. They are so anatomically, physiologically, immunologically, genetically and even psychologically different than humans--animal studies have actually endangered human health with decades of inapplicable data.

◆◆**Lab-manufactured conditions do not produce credible results.** --Due to extreme inconsistencies between species, it is nearly impossible to extrapolate animal tests to humans. Because observations only apply to the species under analysis, they can never reliably estimate reactions in humans.

--Deceptive lab variables--confinement, loneliness, repeated handling, pain and injury--obscure data. Researchers cannot separate

the effects of stress hormones from the disease, drug, or surgery under observation.

--Alan M. Goldberg, director of the Johns Hopkins Center for Alternatives to Animal Testing (CAAT): **"If an animal is in pain or in distress, you might not be getting the same reactions. It's not a normal-state animal."**

--Dr. Richard Klausner of the National Institute of Cancer: **"We have cured mice of cancer for decades--and it simply didn't work in humans."**

--Behaviorist psychologist Dr. Roger E. Ulrich: **"We create false data which, combined with the differences among species, make our efforts to apply the results to man, useless."**

--Students who gain surgical knowledge in dog labs have to "unlearn" those results down the road. Incision pressure between dogs and humans is different. Size, location, texture and elasticity of internal organs are also vastly incongruous.

--Efficacious non-animal research alternatives delete costs to

breed, confine, feed and discard laboratory animals. They also supply data relevant to humans.

◆◆**Animal experiments do not allow for predictability, the cornerstone of scientific research.**

—We don't know which animal is like us, until we know what a particular drug, chemical, disease or surgical procedure does to us first. Animal experimentation has no predictive value.

—The Handbook of Laboratory Animal Medicine: ***“Extrapolation from animal models will always remain a matter of hindsight.”***

—The National Institutes of Health annually spends over \$8.5 billion in federal tax dollars to bankroll vivisection. 20,000,000 animals die in labs every year.

—Animal research is big business. Step 1: Pick an existing animal model. Step 2: Alter one or two variables. Step 3: Publish a paper and/or receive FDA-approval to market a lucrative drug or product. Researchers can “prove” almost anything by altering statistics, lab conditions, or infinite other variables.

—In a survey of 500 doctors, published in the European and British Medical Journal, 9 out of 10 doctors admit that animal experiments are deceptive, while other surveys of over 20,000 people show that 8 out of 10 potential patients prefer to see all animal experiments stopped immediately. However, pharmaceutical testing is a profitable business, offering a perfect alibi for the marketing of new products regardless of the fact that likely side effects can only be determined at the human trial stage.

—Gene, a research technician at Huntingdon Life Sciences, to Michele Rokke, the undercover investigator who worked at HLS from October 1996 to May 1997: ***“Gene told me statistics are very vulnerable to manipulation...What happens more often is the data is collected then statistics are found that will support their findings. Gene said ‘Your job depends on it. You may try out a few different statistical formulas to support your findings to get that drug approved.’ Gene agreed, money changes everything and corrupts the process.”***

◆◆**Animal test results can mislead researchers, with devastating consequences for human beings.**

—U.S. JAMA (Journal of the American Medical Association) report, April 1998: ADRs (adverse drug reactions) are responsible for 106,000 U.S. fatalities. Every year 2,210,000 people are admitted to hospitals due to side effects from properly prescribed and administered drugs. This translates as: 1 American is hospitalized every 14.27 seconds for reactions to animal-tested drugs. Every 5 minutes and 16 seconds another American dies as the result of consuming animal-tested drugs. The “actual incidences of ADRs has not changed over the last 32 years.” ADRs were (are) the fourth leading cause death in America. (JAMA 14/4/98)

—U.S. JAMA, May 1998: “51% of approved drugs have serious adverse effects not detected prior to approval.” Prescription drugs annually harm 1.5 million humans. 100,000 die and others require hospitalization.

—UK, 2001: Number of suspected adverse drug situations rose by over 1/3, according to the Medicines Control Agency (MCA). From



January to April 2001, there were 37% more “yellow cards” recording adverse reactions and the amount of critical reports rose by 16%. (Reuters 28/06/01)

—UK statistics derived from known or reported ADRs; 100% of these drugs were determined safe in animal studies: A UK resident dies every 26 minutes/16 seconds from an injurious response to a prescription. Every 75 seconds a person is so critically harmed that he or she is hospitalized.

—U.S.: Over a 9-year period, 198 of 209 animal-tested drugs were re-labeled or withdrawn because they led

to hospitalization, disability or death.

—March, 2002: Within 3 years of FDA approval, Arava, an animal-tested rheumatoid arthritis drug, is linked with 22 liver-damage deaths, 130 severe liver reactions, high blood pressure resulting in stroke, and birth defects.

—In a Mayo Clinic study, 25 drugs reduced stroke damage in rodents, cats, other animals. After the drugs went on the market, none proved effective in humans.

—The hepatitis drug fialuridine proved safe in dog tests. It caused liver failure in 7 out of 15 humans.

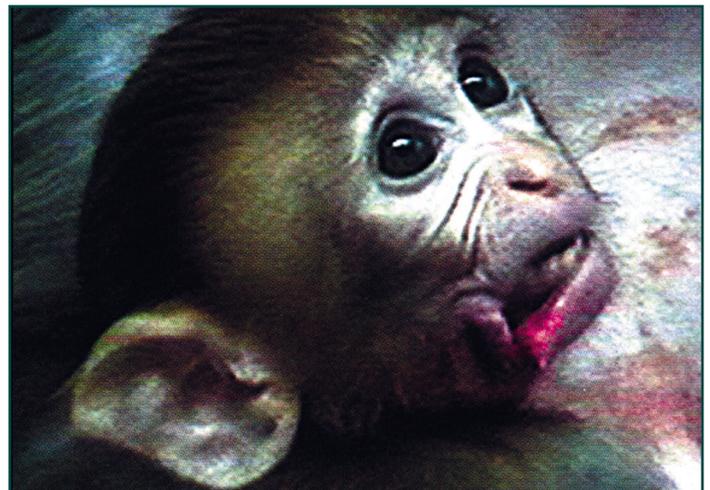
—Nomifensine, an antidepressant, didn't appear toxic in rats, rabbits, dogs and monkeys. In humans it led to liver poisoning and anemia.

—Milrinone, a cardiac drug, increased the survival rate of rats with artificially induced heart failure. Humans with chronic heart failure who took the drug had a 30% increase in mortality.

—Zomax, a pain killer tested on animals, caused 14 human deaths and many life-threatening reactions.

—According to a 1999 issue of Science Journal a digesting drug is exposed to various body functions that deviate from one species to another. First, the drug is absorbed. Then it dispenses to other tissues. Next, liver enzymes transform the drug into other compounds. The half-life of caffeine is roughly 40 minutes in a mouse; it's over 4 hours in a human. Mice excrete the barbiturate phenobarbital after 3 hours; humans purge it in 50 to 150 hours.

—The critical side effects of animal-tested drugs and iatrogenesis



## Vivisection is a dead end—for animals and humans.

(doctor-induced disease) are responsible for up to 1 in 6 cases requiring hospitalization and over 100,000 U.S. deaths a year.

◆◆**Most substantial medical advances did not utilize animal tests:** ••Isolation of the AIDS virus and the mechanism through which it is transmitted, ••cholesterol's link to heart disease, ••the relationship between smoking, nutrition and cancer, ••the link between hypertension and stroke, ••causes for trauma, ••the discovery of x-rays, penicillin, antidepressants, and AZT...all came from alternative research strategies.

—Charles Mayo, founder of Mayo Clinic: *"I know of no achievement through vivisection, no scientific discovery, that could not have been obtained without such barbarism and cruelty. The whole thing in evil."*

◆◆**Most product safety tests do not require animal testing.**

—The Consumer Product Safety Commission—regulates household goods: soap, shampoo, toothpaste, deodorant, detergents, etc.—does not require animal testing. The Food and Drug Administration does not require animal studies for cosmetics.

—Animal tests are not geared toward safeguarding consumers. They merely determine if products should carry warning labels.

—Though the FDA and CPSC often don't demand animal tests—they also don't mention alternative methods in their guidelines. Companies required to insure product safety often follow the implied guidelines of regulatory agencies and industry legal departments who cling to customary, but outdated methods.

—Over 600 companies make safe products that don't test on animals.

### **The future of product safety & biomedical research:**

\*\*\*The Observer, 3/10/2002, *Surgeons to practise on perfect replicas of human body*: Primacrops, created by European scientists, is an anatomically correct human body that could replace surgery practice on animals or corpses. Cardiff University engineers conducted a scan of a healthy, early-30's man and woman, fed results into a computer to produce a virtual model, and crafted the body with synthetic laser sintering. The artificial skin, bones, liver, heart and other organs, and fluids such as simulated blood and simulated bile, are virtually indistinguishable from the real ones.

\*\*\*Microsurgical Developments created a PVC "rat" with latex veins, organs, skin and muscle.

\*\*\*Parmagene Laboratories developed human tissues and computer technologies to test drugs.

\*\*\*MatTek Corporation refined a 3-dimensional epidermal model that simulates human skin.

\*\*\*Physiome Sciences formulated virtual organs to replace animals in pharmaceutical research.

\*\*\*In 2001, two British scientists created a brain scanning technique called synthetic Aperture Magnetometry (SAM) to map regions of the brain and nervous system activated by pain. SAM's ability to locate the source of undiagnosed chest or abdominal pain in humans safely deletes the need for potent electrical-shock tests previously administered to animals. Dr. Qasim Aziz, of Hope Hospital, Salford: "The work will encourage research groups to replace their current animal testing with suitable and more appropriate human studies."

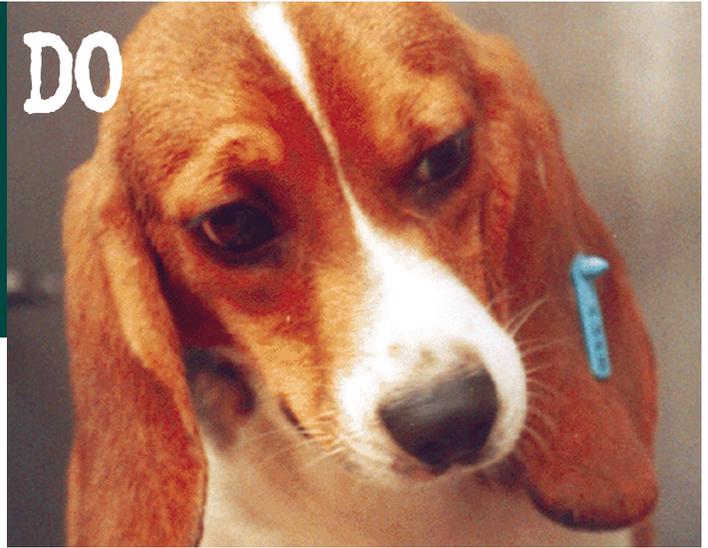


## QUICK LIST OF NON-ANIMAL RESEARCH ALTERNATIVES:

- **Corrositex Assay:** Artificial skin to test a chemical's burn potential.
- **Agarose Diffusion Method:** To study toxicity of synthetic materials; mixes human cells with test matter inside a container. If test material is toxic, dead cells cluster around it.
- **EpiDerm:** Neonatal skin cells cultivated into 3-dimensional tissue to simulate human skin.
- **EpiOcular:** Provides an alternate cornea made from manufactured tissue.
- **Epipack Test:** Cloned human skin cells assess the response to a skin irritant.
- **Irritation Assay, Neutral Red Bioassay, Transepithelial Passage Assay**
- **In vitro cell and tissue cultures** that blend human tissues and computer technologies.
- **Mathematical and computer modeling**
- **Clinical trials & epidemiology studies**
- **Sophisticated computer and mathematical models**
- **Virtual Organs**
- **Post-market surveillance of drugs**
- **U.S. GRAS (Generally Regarded Safe) data base of proven ingredients**
- **Autopsy/biopsy studies**
- **Diagnostic imaging/CAT, PET, MRI scans**
- **Anatomically correct manikins; simulators and 3-D models**
- **Many more...**

# WHAT YOU CAN DO

**ACT. NOW. The players change. Investors divest. Market makers bail and suppliers pull out...as the campaign to shut down Huntingdon Life Sciences charges full speed ahead.**



**Join Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) for emails and newsletters on how to contact the companies that keep HLS in business.**

**Visit [www.shacamerica.net](http://www.shacamerica.net) regularly for "Smash HLS" updates with detailed information about where/who to write, phone, fax and email.**

**Visit [www.kinshipcircle.org](http://www.kinshipcircle.org) for an extensive library of sample letters to HLS staff, investors, suppliers, etc. Subscribe to Kinship Circle Letters for Animals at [info@kinshipcircle.org](mailto:info@kinshipcircle.org)**

**1.) Write-fax-call firms that sponsor animal studies at Huntingdon Life Sciences.** Encourage them to end their association with HLS and to hire credible laboratories that use non-animal research modes.

- **Ligand Pharmaceuticals**; 10275 Science Center Drive; San Diego, CA 92121; USA
- **The American Chemistry Council**; 1300 Wilson Boulevard; Arlington, VA 22209; 800-262-8200; 703-741-5000; fax: 001 703-741-6000
- **Bayer**; Bayer, Biological Products Pharmaceutical Division 400 Morgan Lane; West Haven, CT 06516 203-812-2000; fax: 203-812-555
- **GlaxoSmithKline**; Five Moore Drive; Research Triangle Park, NC 27709; 919-248-2100, fax: 919-315-2002
- **For a complete list of over 30 companies that hire HLS to conduct toxicity tests on animals: [www.shacamerica.net](http://www.shacamerica.net)**

**2.) Write to HLS investors & suppliers.** Ask them to divest their shares or cut services for HLS. Let them know you'll encourage friends and family to boycott their business.

- **Legacy Trading, Skip Boruchin**; 301 S. Bryant Ave.; Edmond, OK 73034; 405-216-0554; (home address) Skip Boruchin; 2516 Steeplechase Rd.; Edmond, OK 73034; 405-341-6499; fax: 405-341-6493
- **CBC (America) Corp.** (hosts an office for HLS in Japan) CBC (America) Corp.; 55 Mall Drive; Commack, NY 11725; 800-446-5476, 800-422-6707; fax: 631-864-8151 CBC (America) Corp.; 20521 Earl Street; Torrance, CA 90503; 800-888-0131, 310-793-1500; fax: 310-793-1506
- **TO KEEP PACE WITH THE HLS INVESTORS, MARKET MAKERS AND SUPPLIERS THAT CONTINUALLY DROP OUT, YOU MUST VISIT THE SHAC WEBSITE: <[www.shacamerica.net](http://www.shacamerica.net)>. The SHAC campaign targets a different HLS-supportive business ("puppy-killer") every week!**

**3.) Write, fax, email, call HLS employees.**

- **Cathy Brower, Human Resources Executive**; (home) 346 Franklin Road; North Brunswick, NJ 08902-3257; 732-821-6357; work ph: 732-873-2550
- **Carol Auletta, HLS Toxicologist**; (home) 335 Opossum Rd.; Skillman, NJ 08558; 732-873-2550, ext. 2960; 609-921-8014; [aulettac@princeton.huntingdon.com](mailto:aulettac@princeton.huntingdon.com)
- **Sylvie Gosselin, DVM, PHD, Vice President of HLS**; (home) 114 Cascade Ct.; Princeton, NJ 08540; 732-873-2550, ext. 3500; 609-720-0202; [gosselins@princeton.huntingdon.com](mailto:gosselins@princeton.huntingdon.com)
- **Fiona Fraser-Smith, HLS Scientist**; (home) 28-A Fisher Avenue; Princeton, NJ 08540; 732-873-2550, ext. 2090; 609-924-0044 [fraser-smithf@princeton.huntingdon.com](mailto:fraser-smithf@princeton.huntingdon.com)
- **Henning Jonassen, Group Director of the Necropsy Laboratory**; (home) 77 North Branch River Rd.; Somerville, NJ 08876-3709; ph: 908-253-9312; 732-873-2550, ext. 2300; [JonessenH@princeton.huntingdon.com](mailto:JonessenH@princeton.huntingdon.com)
- **Huntingdon Life Sciences**; P.O. Box 2360, Mettlers Rd.; East Millstone, NJ 08875-2360; ph: 732-873-2550; fax: 732-873-8513

## STEPHENS UPDATE

### STEPHENS INC. DIVESTS ITS SHARES IN HLS!!!!

**February 11, 2002: Stephens Inc. released its 13G/A filings with the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission. Verify Stephens Inc.'s 0% holding in HLS. This, coupled with our own extensive research into the matter, leads SHAC to release the below statement:**

**"As part of the ongoing campaign to shut down HLS, SHAC has called an end to its campaign against Stephens Inc. Through our own investigations on both sides of the Atlantic, after scouring through SEC filings and based upon information which, on the advice of legal counsel, cannot be released or discussed, SHAC has no lingering doubts that Stephens Inc. has any direct or indirect affiliation with HLS or its new shell company, Life Sciences Research [LSR]."**

SHAC, Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty • PO Box 22398 Philadelphia, PA 19110 • 1-888-354-2435  
<http://www.shacamerica.net> • [shacusa@envirolink.org](mailto:shacusa@envirolink.org)