

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



INSIDE OUT

Diary of Madness

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Former Spokesperson, SHAC-USA
www.KinshipCircle.org





PROTEST: STEPHENS INC

Investor In Huntingdon Life Sciences

Activist Workshops – Little Rock, Arkansas / Oct 27 2001

“Welcome to Little Rock,” a flyer inside the Alltel Arena reads. “Activists like yourself have come from all over the world to shut HLS once and for all. We’ve made this information packet to make your stay as productive as possible...”

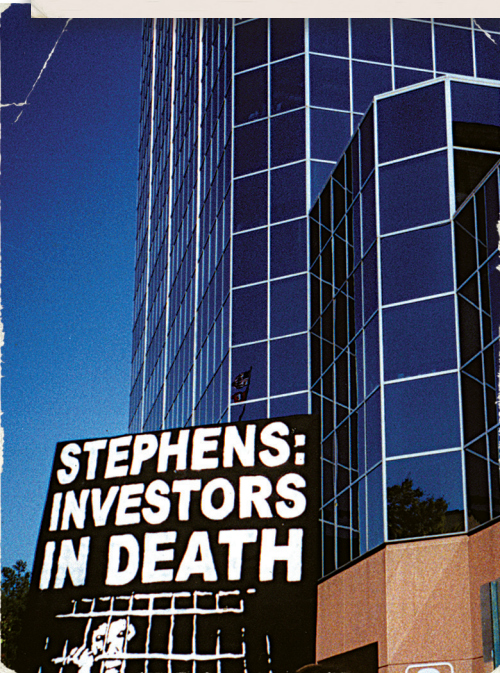
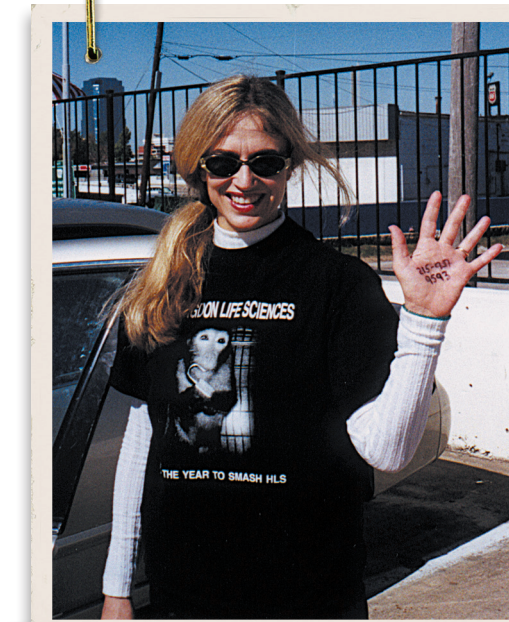
“If you are arrested: Stay calm and don’t be intimidated – even if you are harassed by police, remember they’re not the enemy. We must keep our focus on the real enemy: HLS. However, police cannot be trusted – always maintain your right to remain silent. SHAC will accept collect calls, place calls on your behalf, 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 a possibility. Write the hotline and 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 SHAC’s phone number on my palm, “just in case,” I look around the room. A pierced, 20-something crowd – tattooed, pink hair, some lime-green highlights – assemble. One guy sports pierced jewels that loop from nose to chin. Many wear black *Smash HLS* shirts. Am I the only mommy with a baby at home? I notice others from 30, 40...to even 60 and 70 years old. We’re an odd cross-section, but our purpose is clear. I see it 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, a bewildered beagle stares from a photo. To the right, a second beagle is hunched over in postsurgical stupor. A strand of ropey stitches intersect the center of his shaved head. I’m reminded that Stephens, Inc. gave HLS a \$33 million survival loan to slice open more beagles. That Stephens Inc. maintains at least 45.6 million shares in HLS and bankrolls an ethically and financially unstable research facility.

I’m surrounded by others from Florida, Texas, North and South Carolinas, California, Oregon, Massachusetts, New Mexico, Arizona, Illinois, Indiana, New York... “Speakers are here for workshops on how to have an effective anti-HLS campaign to take home with you,” a flyer states. By 5:30 Kevin Jonas, a Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) cofounder, outlines a brief history of SHAC, beginning with SHAC-UK’s siege approach. Activists first targeted a beagle breeding facility which is no longer in business. Then they focused on Hillgrove Farms, a cat breeding operation run by Farmer Brown. Chanting “Close ‘em down. Farmer Brown tortures animals,” 5 to 50 activists camped outside Brown’s home daily for 18 months.

They distributed his home phone and address, along with an open invite for anyone to join 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 vivisection hell and rehomed across England. A 17-month campaign to shut down Shamrock Monkey Farms followed. Activists circulated employee names/addresses. They convened outside workers’ homes.



The harassment succeeded and another animals-to-labs breeder closed shop. SHAC joined forces with Huntingdon Death Sciences (HDS) in Nov 1999. With HDS, a no-holds-barred group that camped outside UK Huntingdon offices for a full month, they infiltrated investment institutions that sustained HLS, busted into laboratories, and traveled to CEO homes in France, Belgium... David Hayden and Josh Harper next discuss direct tactics and undercover investigations. "Direct action remains a controversial issue as government and biased media paint activists as 'extremists,' 'terrorists,' 'bad seeds,'" the pamphlet explains. "Civil disobedience can be used to build dynamic, above-ground campaigning. U.S. and U.K. acts of civil disobedience against HLS..."

I think, "What provokes direct action?" I want to do more. Though entering the next stage as an activist, I have trouble processing this new energy. What fuels me? Why am I here? At night, before sleep, I wonder how each diced, scabbed, oozing, bleeding, vomiting puppy, pig or monkey inside HLS will find comfort on the cold, metallic floor of his or her cage. How will each endure a new day of poison poured down tubes lodged in their stomachs?



How will they face more smashed bones, severed limbs, darkness? Will tomorrow bring death for some? It is my obligation to know them. To honor their treacherous lives. I must sort through my outrage and shock, to write about them.

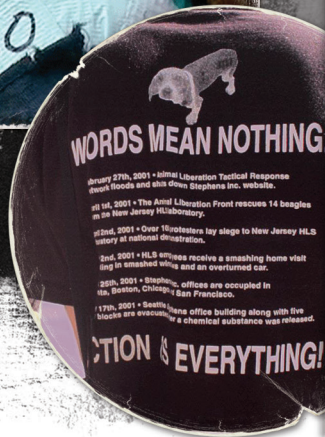
Josh Harper says "I am here to win. To shut down HLS. We need another victory. Liberating 14 HLS beagles brought us closer. This movement must stand upon such victories."

By 8:00 p.m., Michele Rokke and Matt Rossell address the group. Michele, a PETA undercover investigator who worked inside HLS-New Jersey from Oct 1996 to May 1997, recorded sadistic animal cruelty and scientific fraud as her "colleagues" tortured animals, falsified data and routinely broke protocol. When video was released in June 1997, HLS made headlines worldwide. The USDA fined them \$50,000 and they lost liaisons and contracts with prominent pharmaceutical companies.

Exposure of HLS depravity – which triggered a plummeting share price and disgruntled customers – also landed Michele and PETA a multi-million dollar lawsuit. Staggering legal costs led to a settlement with a 5-year injunction barring public disclosure. In fact, all information from *Diary of Despair*, Michele's HLS journal, was mailed anonymously to Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty. Michele Rokke did not participate in distribution or production of this book.

Michele's gag order forces her to speak carefully. But I ask her: In moments by yourself, did you stroke the bellies of pups so sick they could barely move? Did you hold beagles sequestered in the radioactive unit, their small bodies burning with ghastly substances? I know, from her diary entries, that even the sickest dogs struggled 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.

As an undercover investigator with PETA, Matt Rossell exposed atrocities at Boys Town in Omaha, Nebraska. For a \$3 million federally funded study on human deafness, experimenters starved kittens, implanted tubes and wires in their throats, screwed metal devices into their skulls, and sliced 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. Working undercover at a fur farm, Matt recorded the anal electrocution of 500 foxes. From there he relocated 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 every-day – when work is hell on Earth?

Documentation is the number one goal, both speakers explain. 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 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 Oct 28-29 protests next speak about what to expect from Little Rock police. Nick Hensey, a Los Angeles lawyer who intermittently refers to Little Rock as "Mayberry, USA," describes an unconstitutional emergency ordinance installed to give Little Rock law enforcers carte blanche control over activists. Hensey says their "A-Z stipulations are absurd. 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 ends, Little Rock lawmakers can simply throw out this 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 'protester pen' is the only place we're allowed. Stephens and Little Rock want to structure where and what we can protest."

Reporter Leslie Newell Peacock of the Arkansas Times writes: **Animal protest just beginning. Demonstrators hope to take on city law, LRPD action** — *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 an animal rights protest at Stephens Inc. offices downtown. Rita Sklar, executive director of Arkansas ACLU, 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, say 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 24 activists arrested 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 for animal cruelty, were arrested on charges of violating a city ordinance, disorderly conduct and obstruction of governmental operations. Sgt. Terry Hastings, Little Rock police spokesman, said people who gave incorrect names and information were charged with the latter. Those charged with disorderly conduct could have committed other 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, 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. The court could've said, "Now here's your deal, get the hell out of town," James said. "But the possibility that the judge would've agreed to the restitution requirement made guilty pleas a poor choice." Trials are set for Nov 15 through Feb 15, James said.

Evening workshops focus on police repression and government harassment with a talk from Gina Lynn, an activist jailed for 26 days for refusing to cooperate with an unfair grand jury "inquisition."

HLS - SHUT THEM DOWN!

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 lifelong work for animals. His 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. "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 HLS undercover video, 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 faraway ground, the technician punches him in the face — over and over again.

This is not medicine. This is madness.

Home Demos, Stephens CEOs Sunday Oct 28 2001

I awaken 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 meet at Alsopp Park for a vegan barbecue. At first glance, it appears to be a joyous gathering with vats of chili, hot dogs and cornbread. But the only real dogs are the pampered dalmatians, Australian shepherds, terrier mixes, and mutts who romp under the protective watch of animal rights activists. The hot dogs are

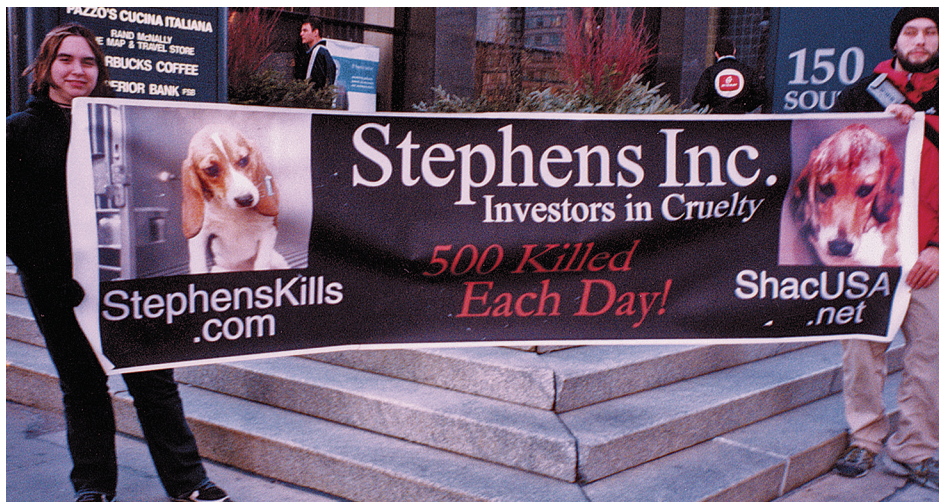


vegan. The chili, meatless. The mood: excitement mixed with grass roots ardor. Among the canines, a beagle named Sam, oblivious to his fellow beagles who will rise on Monday to be poisoned, punched, injected, dissected, tortured and killed. Sam and I are immediate friends. With his ridiculously adorable puppy-dog eyes, he wins me over unconditionally.

After 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 person-

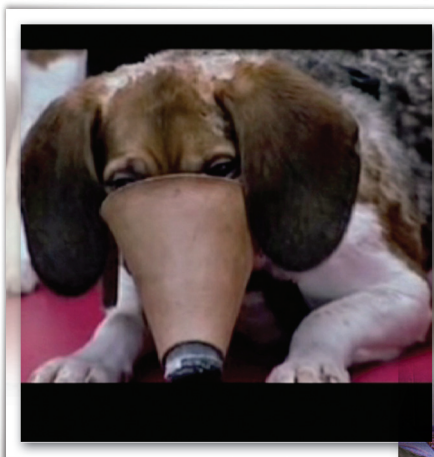
ally threatened by SHAC car bombings and the beating of a Huntingdon official in Great Britain. He declined to say what security precautions he was taking. He said SHAC refuses to debate on whether animals are necessary in drug and other testing. At present, he said, "there is no good alternative" to 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 affluent suburbs secluded in 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.



portland.indymedia.org



The mutilated beagle, and carved-up monkey guide us. The facts: 500 die every day. For what? To test a chemical? Household product? Dye? Our signs, bullhorns and passion ascend upon this quiet, upper middle-class suburb. We fill the streets along manicured lawns. Each house is adorned with its own pampered pooch, a stark hypocrisy. Media from all of Little Rock's national affiliates jog alongside us. Journalists race beside them. And police are everywhere. On horses, on foot, behind cameras, in cars, helicopters. Our bullhorn-led chants begin at Warren's domain:

**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 yells: "Go home!" When he shouts: "Go to Hell..." we complete his sentence with: "Warren Stephens!"

Children peer over perfectly-cut shrubs. Some get past the parental barricade to glimpse our signs and images. Kids naturally care about 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." 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 animal-free research technology. As I calmly rattle off human-focused methods (school-teacher style), 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 threatens people more than actual violence.

When the Little Rock CBS affiliate interviews me for nightly news, I'm asked if activists are part of the violence problem. "Everything here today is 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 squeeze in: "Warren Stephens is very stubborn, but so are we." During the 1:30-5:00 p.m. march we stop at the homes of Warren Stephens and the company vice prez. A wall of armed cops divides us from the white-pillared palaces. Seriously? Yes we're angry and grieve for these animals. But a threat? We want to save bunnies, pups, monkeys. We want dogs to be dogs. To run upon strong legs — not legs artificially fractured in futile orthopedic experiments.

I think about my little Elijah, just 1-year-old and already present at 6 animal rights protests. What can I give him? The truth and 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.

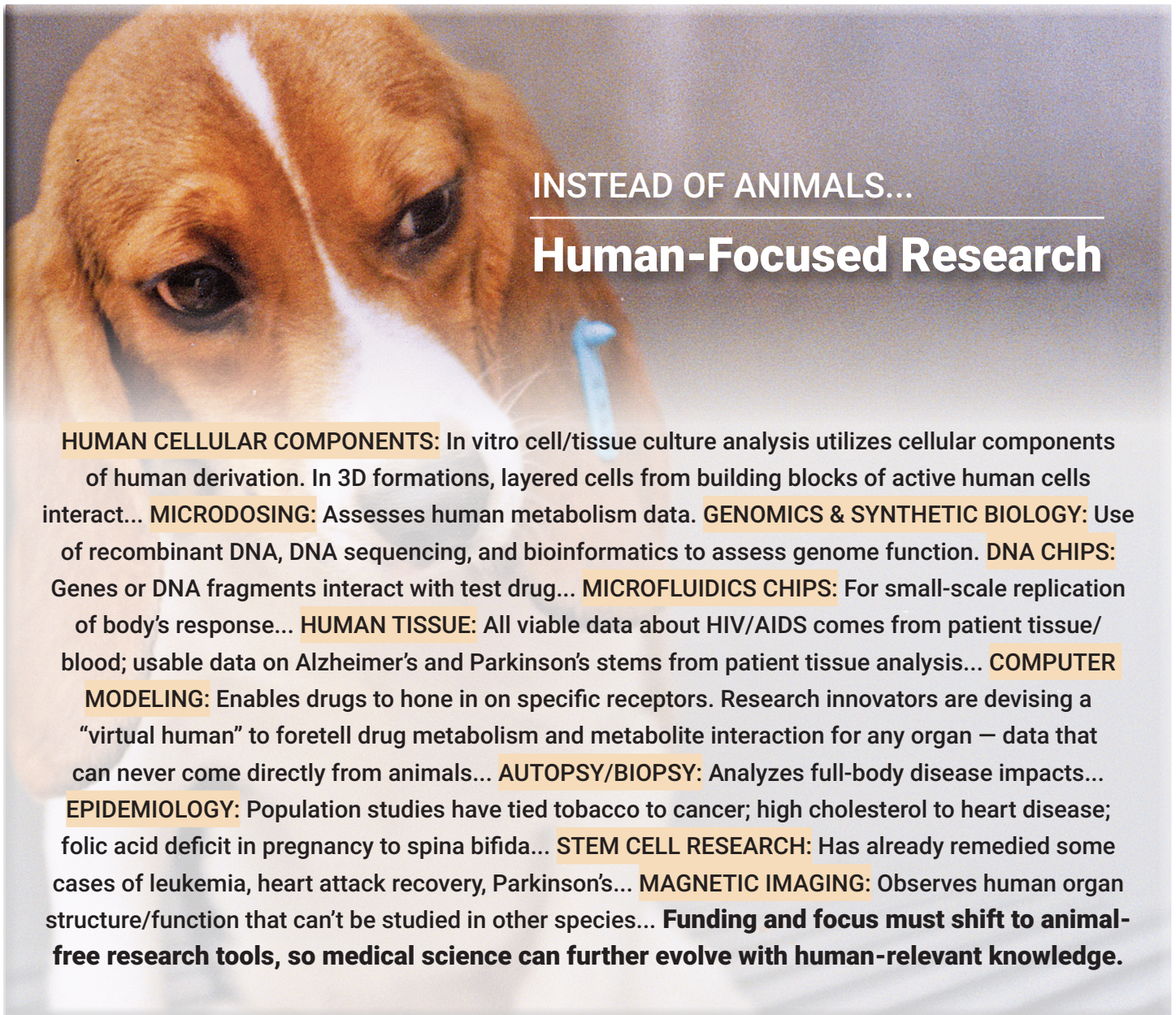
I pause to look at my peers, overshadowed by Warren Stephens' towering home, the gas-masked police officers, the helicopter overhead. How can we bring light into this dark place? With words. With tenacity. We can never give-up. I am here for life. I pass this obligation to Elijah, with the hope that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

Downtown Little Rock Demo Stephens Inc Headquarters Monday Oct 29 2001

Associated Press: 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 gasmasks, 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 for protests against the company's 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.

Leslie Newell, Peacock Arkansas Times — *A throng of policemen, including Little Rock's riot control team and officers from North Little Rock, county, state and federal agencies, prepared for the protest early Monday, blocking off parts of Louisiana, Center and Second Street and setting up paddy wagons and booking stations. By noon a crowd of media and business people had gathered to watch the protest; one lawyer commented he hadn't seen so many press members downtown since the election of Bill Clinton in 1992...*



INSTEAD OF ANIMALS...

Human-Focused Research

HUMAN CELLULAR COMPONENTS: In vitro cell/tissue culture analysis utilizes cellular components of human derivation. In 3D formations, layered cells from building blocks of active human cells interact... **MICRODOSING:** Assesses human metabolism data. **GENOMICS & SYNTHETIC BIOLOGY:** Use of recombinant DNA, DNA sequencing, and bioinformatics to assess genome function. **DNA CHIPS:** Genes or DNA fragments interact with test drug... **MICROFLUIDICS CHIPS:** For small-scale replication of body's response... **HUMAN TISSUE:** All viable data about HIV/AIDS comes from patient tissue/blood; usable data on Alzheimer's and Parkinson's stems from patient tissue analysis... **COMPUTER MODELING:** Enables drugs to hone in on specific receptors. Research innovators are devising a "virtual human" to foretell drug metabolism and metabolite interaction for any organ — data that can never come directly from animals... **AUTOPSY/BIOPSY:** Analyzes full-body disease impacts... **EPIDEMIOLOGY:** Population studies have tied tobacco to cancer; high cholesterol to heart disease; folic acid deficit in pregnancy to spina bifida... **STEM CELL RESEARCH:** Has already remedied some cases of leukemia, heart attack recovery, Parkinson's... **MAGNETIC IMAGING:** Observes human organ structure/function that can't be studied in other species... **Funding and focus must shift to animal-free research tools, so medical science can further evolve with human-relevant knowledge.**



Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty (SHAC) saw it this way — *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. 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 to walk the 10 city blocks to our meeting place, I am stopped by a frantic group of 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 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 used a metal detecting wand to admit them one at a time when the group, estimated at 150 to 180 people, decided to 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 demonstrators. The first to be arrested came from this group.*

20-somethings, mostly? Thank-you very much. I also 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 left her office to check out the ruckus joins us. I walk with a woman in her 70s, a man in his 30s. I pause on one corner with a 40-ish couple from California...

The first incidence of police brutality occurs outside Stephens' glass highrise, where protesters press against barricades till they topple. Officers and demonstrators are no longer separated by tape and metal. When protesters step over the fallen blockade, police draw pepper-spray canisters and tear gas as if cowboys in an Old West duel. They spray two people in the face... Then, an ear-shattering explosion. I'm sure it is a gunshot, but am later told it is a "sound bomb." A newscaster is knocked down and pepper-sprayed too...

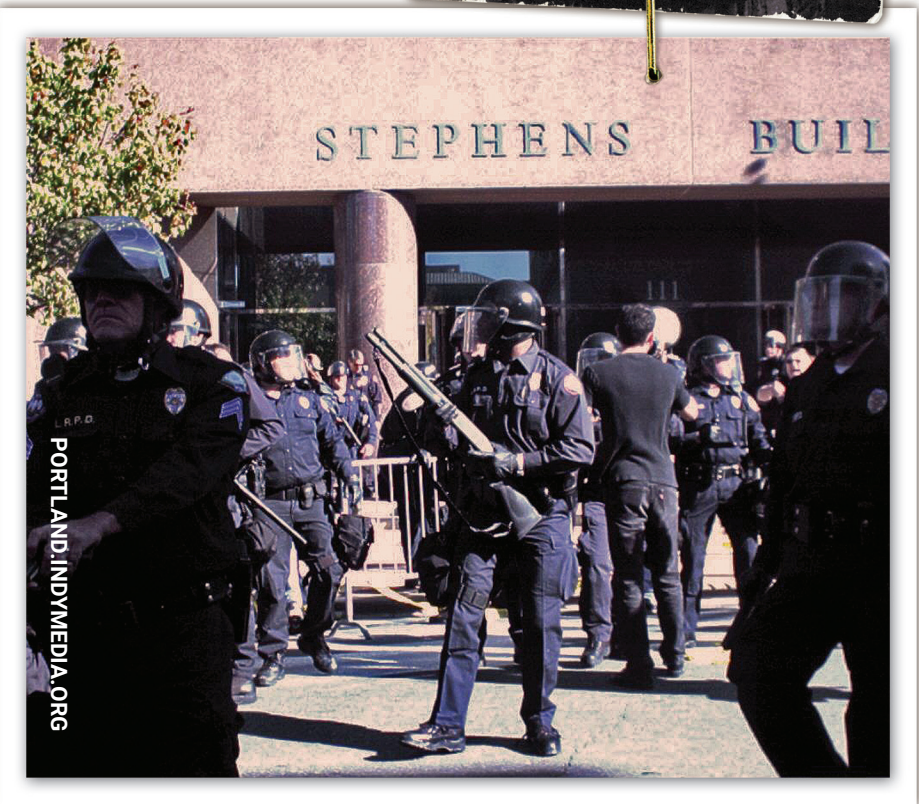
I race to the rim of the mob. I see a scene reminiscent of Kent State. A young girl on the ground, sobbing and gasping from inhaled pepper spray. A young man's face is a watery red mix of fear and anger as he struggles to flush chemicals out of his eyes. Others hover over the injured with flasks of water. I offer ibuprofen to cut the pain. No one takes it. Then I see Josh [Harper] on the ground, a brutal red welt runs down his cheek. When Josh crossed the police line, one officer says:

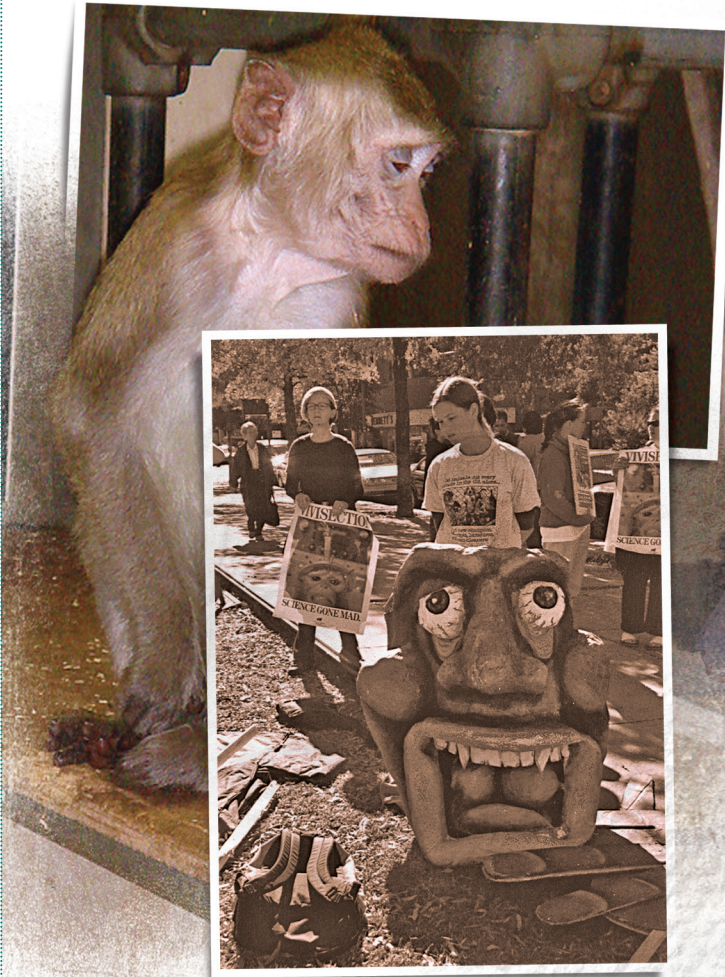
"Hit Harper." Another officer shoots a rubber bullet into his face at close range. I am among those who stand over Josh. Someone washes and bandages the raw skin on his face. His eyes tear, but he says: "It doesn't bother me. Nothing compares to what animals go through inside HLS."

Another activist is shot in the eye and rushed to a local hospital. The second wave of excess hostility occurs as we protest in the middle of Louisiana Street, in front of Stephens Inc. garage. At nearly 5:00, 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 no-go alley, nearly colliding with gas-masked cops atop tall horses.

Some rear their horses up in a vertical threat. Others charge us in a cantor. "Horses are not weapons," we yell. 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 a 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'm enveloped in a 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 comprehend 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.

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. "We knew who the leaders were weeks ago." He added that "the leaders" were inciting the group to "advance" on police. After their arrest, six officers on horseback backed protesters against a wall of the Capital Hotel, so Stephens employees could drive away. 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 called City Attorney Tom Car-*

enter and said "things were out of hand." One person arrested broke her wrist during the incident. The protest receives national media: CNN, New York Times...plus papers in Boston, Los Angeles...

Moral Justice For Animals? Friday Nov 2 2001

SHAC posts an overview — *A total of 26 people were arrested in the chaos. Charges varied, but were all minor misdemeanors. Everybody was released on the night of Monday, Oct 29, with a court date set for the next morning at 8:30 a.m..*

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 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 protesters be released on their own recognizance: 501-340-7000. Contact the following for more information: chicago@shacusa.net 773-377-5001x8449

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

UPDATE!! I've just talked to one of the jailed activists in Little Rock. It appears that all activists refuse 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 critical that you call the jail and Little Rock District Attorney to demand release of the activists. Please give them a lesson in civil liberties 101 and remind them that force feeding 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 recorded message, press 1000 then #); District Attorney Larry Jegly: 501-371-4508.

If anyone has video or stills from this weekend's events, please get them to SHACUSA as quickly as possible – for court cases as well as our upcoming newsletter.

Electronic files to: shacusa@envirolink.org
Or mail to: P.O. Box 22398; Philadelphia, PA 19110; phone: 215-951-9593. Always keep a copy for yourself in case lost in mail.



STOP THE MINDLESS CYCLE OF VIOLENCE

A quote from one of the legal observers present during demos best summarizes our impact. As stated in a Little Rock newspaper –

“[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 a global giant in the animal research industry, with laboratories in England and New Jersey, USA. Firms such as Colgate-Palmolive, Procter and Gamble, Chevron, Bristol-Myer Squibb, Pfizer, Monsanto, Ligand Pharmaceuticals, American Chemistry Council...sponsor HLS toxicity tests for GMOs, pesticides, fertilizers, household goods, drugs/supplements, tan lotions, diet pills, additives, sweeteners... Dogs, cats, monkeys, birds, rabbits, fish, mice, rats, farmed animals...are overdosed via nasal-gastric tube, inhalation and injection. Relentlessly needle-jabbed and surgically mutilated, no animal leaves HLS alive. Even control animals dosed with placebos are "sac'ed" (sacrificed). Some 500 animals die every day inside HLS.

Over decades, HLS has amassed: U.S. Animal Welfare Act violations, the arrest of personnel on cruelty charges, more than 600 infringements of England's Good Laboratory Practice Laws, payoffs to the U.S. Agriculture Department for fraudulent records and animal welfare breaches. **Since 1997, leaked internal documents – plus research papers, staff testimonials and undercover film – have routinely shown profound cruelty and inept science.** Huntingdon also has a criminal record in the UK for failure to file company accounts on time. In a \$50,000 settlement with the U.S. Department of Agriculture, HLS was charged with 20+ counts of violating anti-cruelty laws...

1997 – Zoe Broughton works covertly in the HLS Beagle Unit for Countryside Undercover, a UK Channel Four TV series.

She sees listless dogs in cement cages and Home Office Inspectors who fail to check animals while on site. Dogs injected with a liver-scan chemical (already approved for human use) grow sick, with swollen legs. If they squirm during painful blood draws, workers lose it: "A worker swung a puppy by the scruff of her neck, swore, shouted and continually punched her as she screamed."

Michelle Rokke captures appalling images while undercover for PETA at HLS East Millstone, NJ. Animals vomit, hypersalivate, stagger, seize and collapse. Techs kill dogs by flooding their lungs with toxins meant for their stomachs. During a necropsy (animal autopsy), a worker slices open the chest of a convulsing, alive monkey. Another "put a knife into a [presumed dead] beagle and he threw his head back... His last howls were when the leg muscles were severed." Techs holler over a restrained monkey. One says: "Bring up their heartbeats a little bit." Another blurts: "You can wipe your ass on that data."



2000 – Records from HLS Eye Research Centre in Suffolk, UK expose staff who consume alcohol and drugs at work. A worker jokingly recounts an escaped baboon's dash across a busy thoroughfare. A male marmoset is killed after his leg is irreversibly fractured in the "gangage."

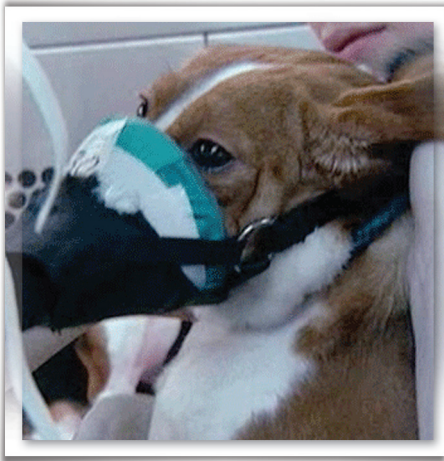
swing them and slap them. If you forgot to write a time you were told to make one up. This is falsifying data... Team leaders hadn't given the dog enough anesthetic [on kill day]. It whimpered and moved. They didn't give [the animal] more. I was told not to cry, the dogs were bred for a purpose. Now they had to go."

2002-2003 – Gross incompetence in xenotransplantation tests. Genetically engineered organs are harvested in pigs who are killed to extract and stitch their hearts to hundreds of monkeys' necks. Primates with diarrhea and oozing wounds seize and vomit. They're "screaming, reluctant to move, salivating, severe tremors on torso and head, collapsed, labored breathing." After death from mass organ rejection and hemorrhage, sponsor Novartis cancels the invalid tests and files an injunction to ban public knowledge (overturned in 2003).



2004 – SHAC-UK acquires HLS Japan data for HCFC 22 Cardiac Sensitization on beagles and HCFC 32 Inhalation Toxicology on mice. The tests pump CFCs (which are in banned or phase-out mode worldwide) via funnels affixed to masks over an animal's face. "Dog 1179, severe head tremors, whole body shaking... 1187 drooping head supported by sling, slow breathing, staggering, semi-consciousness... 1183 shaking head, unconsciousness... 1173 hind limbs splayed, unresponsiveness..."

2007-2009 – Animal Defenders Internat'l tracks the South American and Asian primate research trade to HLS in Cambridgeshire. Investigative logs go public: Monkeys thrashing while cinched in chairs for inhalation of toxins; some suffer rectal prolapse; cramped, filthy cages; animals self-mutilate to cope; one monkey gnaws off a finger; another shreds her face and must eat via tube; 3 monkeys die in agony from collapsed or obstructed lungs. Some 217 monkeys are killed for 5 studies.



2005 – Two HLS Beagle Unit workers quit, distressed over suffering seen for 12 months. In affidavits, they detail: Overdosed animals kept secret by staff; dogs scarcely anesthetized for painful bone marrow extraction from the chest bone; needle jab contests; blood transfer into wrong tubes; nothing documented. A coworker "would go in and out about 5 times with the same needle, not hitting a vein. I saw others grab dogs by the scruff, shout and swear,

2010 – Photos and papers from HLS supplier Primate Products Inc. (Miami, FL) go public. The Animal Liberation Investigation Unit informs SHAC-UK of near-dead monkeys, their heads topped in bloody, exposed tissue. Also received: PPI purchase orders from HLS for hundreds of monkeys in China. The violence begins with breeders that manufacture animals for research.



This is Huntingdon Life Sciences.



DIARY OF DESPAIR

Excerpts from *Diary of Despair: Inside Huntingdon Life Sciences* are from 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.

●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 cages and diarrhea.



Working undercover for PETA from Oct 1996 to May 1997, Michele Rokke traveled into hell to record graphic proof of HLS depravity. Each day, she wore a facade of indifference to learn the lingo, shortcuts, sarcasm and 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. The following entries are excerpted from her journal, *Diary of Despair, Inside Huntingdon Life Sciences*. Michele's notes, video and photos from inside the U.S. Huntingdon Life Sciences facility depict an unprecedented level of animal cruelty and negligent science.

— 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 dog tried to get out. He repeatedly slammed the cage door on the dog's head (4 slams) before finally getting the door closed... I watched him deliberately slam the door over and over as if 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 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, that 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 long. 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 tested is supposed to make bones heal faster...

●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, #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 456 while I cleaned. 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... Troughs in all rooms were filled to overflowing with standing water full of feces and old feed. 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 bled dogs in the hallway outside room 920. I asked to go in to clean and Kevin said I could do anything in that room. Clean, shoot them, whatever. I asked if dogs had given them a hard time. Nick said they'd been very bad. He said they'd 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 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 she had to drag herself to the door. I put her in the exercise cage and she didn't move. Her back-end collapsed. I put in the other female extra and 1264 just huddled in the corner. The other female extra seemed very quiet too, but not as much as 1264. I 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 had 50% of lights turned out. I asked some technicians why half of the lights are always turned out and I was told it was just not necessary to have them on.

— I'd just finished cleaning 1067's cage and she was still in the exercise cage playing with one other female. Yao took her out and carried her to the surgical suite where she was scheduled to undergo non-survival surgery. Male 1013 also got a chance

to play one last time with another male before Yao came to get him... When I went into the surgery suite, Yao and Irene were getting ready to intubate 1013. Irene talked Yao through the procedure. He was unsure and questioned her about getting the tube in the right place. They'd given the dog a preanesthetic cocktail of Ketamine, xylazine and ace promazine. Irene told me they usually use Penathol but it was expensive and these were just practice surgeries. They had the beagle's head in an anesthesia mask. I was told the cocktail hadn't relaxed him enough...

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 (trocar) up under the dog's skin starting from the incision she'd made on her inner leg 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) pigs in L-wing, Bristol Myers Squibb #3321. She said, "If a pig's alive it's fine, if dead it's not. That's all there is to ob pigs." She said I'll find she does things "the Kathy way."

●10/24/96 THURSDAY HLS — Brian told me about a former employee always high at work. He took a rat rack to cage washing, to 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. He said it happens sometimes, and rats aren't too pretty after they've run through the cage washer.

— In 3318 (Amgen), room 918...I went to transfer the first group of dogs to the exercise cage and noticed one was twitching. She seemed disoriented and acted as if she couldn't see. Every few seconds her head jerked 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. 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 just shaking. I told her it was definite twitches and jerks every couple seconds, paddling, walking forward without stopping. She said, "The test material is an agent to thicken blood. It increases red blood cell count, which is why a lot of dogs have real red eyes and mouths. It's Erythropoietin and normally numbers are in the 50-60 range and an anemic person has a 20-30 range (who this drug helps). These dogs are at the 70-80 range. It thickens their blood so much it actually sludges in the veins and collects places. What [I] could have seen was that...causing a seizure." She said, "We'll see 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 — Dogs in rooms 904 and 906 need nails trimmed. I saw a vet request in one of the ob books that one dog 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 — Pigs protest violently when bled. They struggle and scream throughout the procedure.

●11/2/96 SATURDAY HLS — Most people tell me not to write anything unless severe enough to warrant a vet request. Everyone says it's best to be as vague as possible. If too specific, QA and other monitoring agencies start questioning things...

●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 dogs violently ill... 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 dosed. At lunch Walt, Lisa, Stephanie, and Irene talked about Tao misdosing a dog in 3322 this morning. He gave a group-4 capsule to a group-2 dog. When he realized his error, he left to tell the study director... I asked if human error was factored into data when studies were set up. They laughed, "No! There's no such thing [as human error]."

●11/7/96 THURSDAY HLS — Held dogs from 3322 (Ligand, rooms 920 and 921) for ECGs. 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 be analyzed... It was my job to hold dogs' legs. One dog continued to struggle causing the cart to roll away, leaving the dog suspended by his legs in my hands. Metal alligators, often rusty, are pinched on 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 won't hurt so much. 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 clips should be placed.



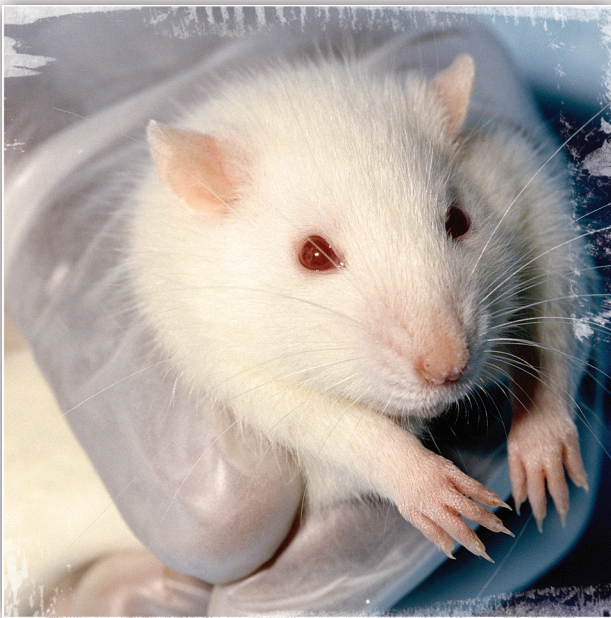
I watched Yao do a practice surgery on a rat from the extra colony. When he was through he said he had to euthanize it – CO₂, dislocate the vertebrae or sever an artery. He looked at the clock and said vertebra dislocation was quickest.

He 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 took 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 scissors into the thoracic cavity and snipped randomly severing her aorta. He put down the bloody scissors and said she was dead now.



●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 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. 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, 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. Once I've got him in my arms he snuggles and presses his head against me. When I try to put him down, he resists – pressing harder against me. When I finally get him back in his cage, he 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 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 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 4-8 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 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 dosing begins, their tails stop wagging, they struggle and cry. It made me sick to watch this emotional blackmail to get dogs to submit. Dogs had blood samples drawn at 15 minutes, 30 minutes, and 60 minutes post dose. The blood is taken from their necks... In between being grabbed from and shoved back in cages, jabbed and re-jabbed with needles, Lynn and Jennifer shoved the dosing tubes down their throats. It was crazy and chaotic.



●11/17/96 SUNDAY HLS – A monkey from 3314 (pilot study for Proctor and Gamble) died right after dosing. Kathy was dosing and Lynn was holding. 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 watched the necropsy to see if they'd killed him with a "lung shot." Brian had already opened up the primate when I went in. Kathy saw 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 [the actual dose] and it wasn't pale pink. Brian said he thought they'd call it dose-related, gavage-related death. Kathy asked him to open 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.

●11/16/96 SATURDAY HLS – In 3325, puppy #2700 has big scabs on her head and she often puts her head through the feed bowl holder to look around at other dogs. In 3318, many 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.

●11/20/96 WEDNESDAY HLS – Stephanie, Rachel, Lynn and Lisa joked at lunch about all the monkeys dying in the extra colony. Stephanie said, "Terry doesn't know why but then she doesn't know cages haven't been changed for like a year. Ever heard of bacteria?"

●12/5/96 THURSDAY HLS – [In a study a European company duplicated for a product already on the market], test material made the dogs' mammary glands and prostates swollen, hard and blue. Dogs lost a lot of hair. He said it was just horrible. After dosing he went into OB and one dog was standing 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 till midnight for dogs to come in from the Netherlands... I asked Al if dogs get analgesics. He said "No...in this type of surgery it wasn't necessary." Motioning to dogs shivering and howling, he said, "What you see is just the recovery stage."

She said she hadn't killed anything (via improper dosing) for 5 years and didn't want to ruin her record. She said "[she] got suspended once for 3 days because she held off a vein on a little monkey's leg and the monkey went one way while she still had the leg pointed 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 [off] here and there... This time, she said "[she] wouldn't get [time off] because it was accidental – the other thing was cruelty." (Brian Crane told me later she should've been fired. The real story was that they were in a room bleeding, Kathy had a monkey's leg held off. She was screwing around and did a little pirouette, holding the monkey's leg in one hand and spinning underneath like they were dancing. They all heard the bone snap, knew she'd broken the primate's leg.)

The dogs cried and whined in cold cages still out from the anesthesia, awake but unable to stand yet. I told him with the exception of one cat, I'd never seen an animal have this difficult 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 more about it. Brian laughed about Jennifer's first dog having brain damage after not breathing for so long.

●12/8/96 SUNDAY HLS — All 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 caged in this laboratory and he knows it.



●12/11/96 WEDNESDAY HLS — As usual with blood samples, 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 complained 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 rough metal. As I held the small legs in my hand I saw fingerprints on the monkey's hands and feet. Dilip told me each monkey has his or her own prints just like a human. No two are alike... Often the primates try to 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 primates as 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 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...



●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 bleedings. 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 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 probably longer.

●12/14/96 SATURDAY HLS —

Cleaned study 3274. Dog 4567 has ulcerated feet (photos). I've come to know these dogs so well in the last few months. 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 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 test material with a long recovery period afterward. The test material is so toxic, almost all of the high dose group died within days. I saw one primate in a moribund condition right before she was sac'ed. She lay on the bottom of her cage, her breathing shallow and rapid. She looked very pale and miserable. Kevin called the study director to authorize euthanasia. There was another primate next to the one who was euthanized who didn't look much better. When I asked Kevin about her, he said "She's not doing good, but she'll make it 'till 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 #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 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. #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 save #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. 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 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, his barking became hysterical and I had to walk away. I couldn't even give him one last reassuring word. I was his last chance in those final moments before death and there was nothing I could do. As I tore myself from the window, I prayed he'd be the last dog Colgate kills. People will never have his frantic barking echo in their heads the way I will, but maybe they'll carry this image. At the store, with their mighty buying dollar, maybe they'll remember 2550's helplessness as she seized. Maybe 4055 will keep them from buying the insecticide forced down his throat daily 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 will inspire them to keep fighting for animals. Because until people say NO to animal testing thousands of Spuds and Joeys 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 80 mgs. 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 ECGs.

●1/15/97 WEDNESDAY HLS – One primate really struggled 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.

●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 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 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. Gene 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." 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



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 and it had to be euthanized.

study again 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 six sponges implanted in each monkey's back. The first primate I caught was #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 spurting and dripped all over the floor. The monkey winced and jumped each time she pressed on it. Brian asked Terry to 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'd jump — it would hurt her. She was right, the primate jumped violently when the needle entered the sore. Several 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 primate's hands was stuck in the cage flooring. Rachel asked if I'd tried lubing him. Dilip motioned with his hands the size of the stuck hand was about 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 a 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 its 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 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 already started to appear. Dilip told me she'd probably been stuck since the night before...

I went in room 958 to see James. When I kneeled in front of his cage he came to the 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 and Monsanto both have studies going. The rabbits in both studies have shaved and marked areas on their backs. Some rabbits wear 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 tape and test material are removed it's *undamming*. Some of the rabbits looked like their skin was red and irritated.

●2/12/97 WEDNESDAY HLS — The primates in study 3619 were sac'ed today. Al told Gene necropsy had trouble finding the sponges and called 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, Brian 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 for about 10 minutes. They sac'ed him after 10 minutes of convulsing.



Eleanor told me she's always been told the FDA likes it if something's tested at 30 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 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.

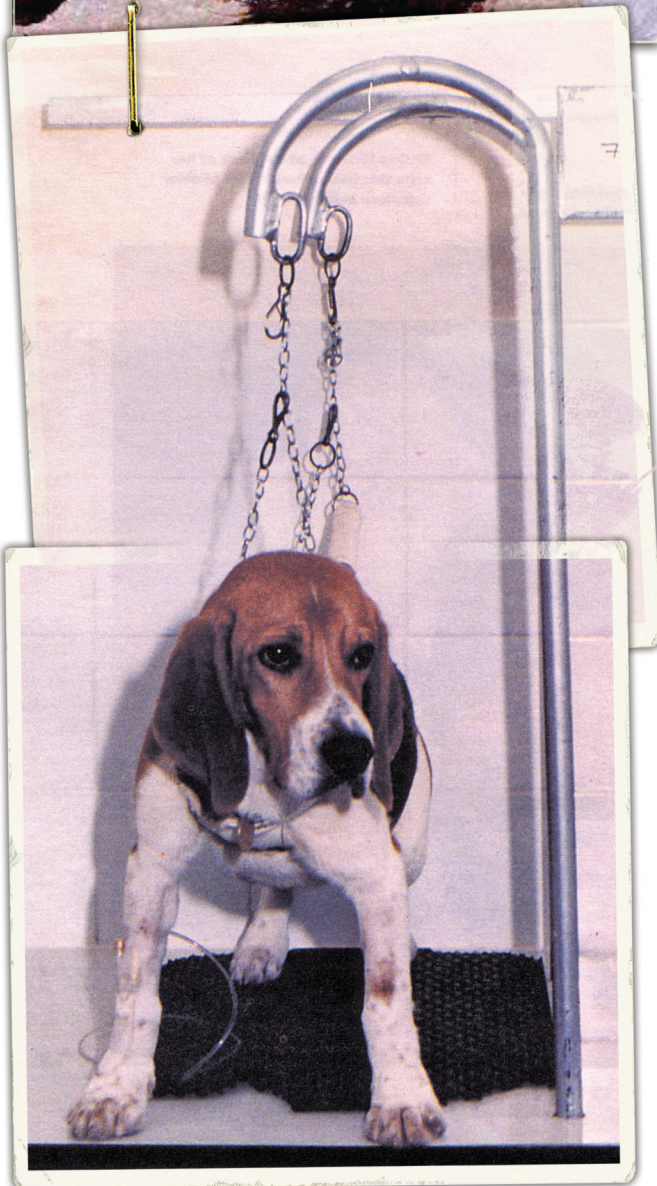
Gene said Huntingdon uses outdated practices, around since the 60s, and it's time to move forward and progress (see video, verbatim quote).

— 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-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 #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 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' him 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 inhaled test material. He said maybe when he vomited he aspirated some 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 ECGs in 3314. The ECGs are supposed to be done 4 hours after dosing, with only 5 minutes per ECG. Kevin was stressed out about the time factor and kept screaming "We should be able to do an ECG in 3 minutes! Come on! Faster! Faster!" He kept telling Dilip to cat them faster. He kept hollering to strap them down and clip them faster. He was so hype and loud the primates were upset and fought more than usual. While Kevin held 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 is 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 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, splinting, tail between the legs, lethargic behavior...

●3/13/97 THURSDAY HLS – Divan Blast, 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, 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 broke in the exercise cage, that there was a big hole where a lot of wires were bent down. I told her all exercise cages are broken and everyone tells me not to worry. A couple have holes and on some, latches are broken so 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 the pharmacy getting a vial for the leftover test material from 3621. Brian, Divan, the study director, and three pharmacy people were there. They were talking about what I should do with 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 floating over Pennsylvania even as we spoke, and everyone 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..."

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've seen many people routinely alter "little bits" of information, intentionally leave information out when documenting or relating data, create vague responses to problems and anticipated problems, routinely add memos to study files explaining why rules weren't followed...

● **3/20/97 THURSDAY HLS** — Cleaned 3623 (Magainin) dogs. Puppies are very isolated. So much of their little bodies are covered with dosing paraphernalia there's hardly a spot to pet them. I try to rub their faces and slide my fingers under the tight collars to rub the skin on their necks. They 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 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 dosing tubes for 3314. She said the ones they're using were 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 protruded from her head and was so blood-filled and scabbed it looked black. 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 vet requests and explained technicians write requests and notify her. When the inspector left, Terry gleefully said, "We're covered! She's upset about the condition of the dogs and we'll get written up, but we've treated them so it's ok. The company's going to look bad though — really, really bad."



— Rodney and Lisa told me they'd told Terry the first dog x-rayed had been given an injection of Xylazine and Acepromazine. The dog had a very bad reaction 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 as a ballpark. Terry told him "Just put the ketamine/ace in your pocket and if the [USDA] inspector asks tell her you're using xylazine/ace and show her the calc you have..." Terry left the room but 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 drug bottles on the table. Rodney stood next to her with the drugs they were really using hidden in his pocket.



● 3/26/97 WEDNESDAY HLS – 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...

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.

● 3/27/97 THURSDAY HLS – Irene, Yao and I collected dog bloods in 3623. One dog acted 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.

– Irene told me they used to give the monkeys 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 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 not a dog or a goat or a boy..."

As Yao prepared for surgery on his rat, the rat pulled his head from the anesthetic mask and struggled on the table. It took several minutes of holding the rat's head in the mask to anesthetize him. When I'd 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 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 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, still alive on the table. About 10 minutes later, Irene asked where he'd gone, when he was coming back. Someone else finally killed the rat and Rodney drifted back into OR more than 20 minutes later.

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."

●3/30/97 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. He said it can't be very comfortable for the dogs, "It's got to hurt like hell." 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 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.





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ANIMAL EXPERIMENTS

Harm Humans Too

Animal tests are the baseline for all medical product development.

9 out of 10 experimental drugs fail in clinical studies because we cannot accurately predict how they will behave in people based on laboratory and animal studies.

(Mike Leavitt, former U.S. Health & Human Services Secretary)

...So ingrained in curing mice, they forget we're trying to cure humans.

Ronald W. Davis, Stanford University; Coauthor: Genomic responses in mouse models poorly mimic human inflammatory diseases. (2013 National Academy of Sciences)

Animal data creates false assumptions that propel new drugs from clinical trials to market, but can lead to unforeseen adverse drug reactions. ADRs are the 4th top cause of USA fatality. Over 2 million people annually suffer ADR disability and hospitalization and 100,000 die. *(U.S. Food and Drug Administration)*

FDA records show 1,734 drug recalls 2004-2011. Recalls really average once a month. *(2012 Brigham and Women's Hospital Study, Archives Of Internal Medicine)* All drugs are animal-tested before human use — as mandated by law.

❑ **FUNDAMENTALLY FLAWED** — Animals poisoned with test substances do not represent human intake or exposure conditions. Animals are perpetually stressed from repeated handling, confinement, noise, isolation, pain, fear... They display quantifiable stress reactions that influence conclusions (*Laboratory Animal Science 2004*). C. Glenn Begley, former head of global cancer research at Amgen, found 47 of 53 “landmark” findings can’t even be reproduced. “It was shocking. Pharmaceutical industry relies on these findings.” Failure was partially blamed on animal models irrelevant to human disease, in an academic arena that fosters poor science, even fraud, as researchers fight for funds. (*Journal: Nature, March 2012*)

❑ **MISLEADING, INACCURATE** — The animal model presumes that harmful impact seen in one species occurs in another. Yet science accepts that vastly different genetic, metabolic, anatomic, physiological, and psychological traits make predictive extrapolation to humans unreliable. At best, animal data is of “questionable relevance” (*Robinson, et al., 2001; Schardein, 2000; Cohen, 2002 & 2004; Haseman, et al., 1998*).

❑ **WASTE MONEY** — \$12-\$18 billion: That’s the (low) estimate of taxpayer dollars annually spent on animal experiments. *National Institutes of Health* is the chief funder. But the full scope of cross-agency funding for a system flawed by duplication, fraud and error is publicly unknown. Tests drag on for years, with animals warehoused, dosed, sustained, analyzed. Cost per study can soar to millions (*USEPA*).

❑ **BROKEN MODEL** — Animals don’t encounter addiction, trauma, disease...in the same way humans do. Inside a mouse or dog, the pathway (or physiological route) of a test drug doesn’t resemble that same drug inside a human. Likewise, when medical trainees practice surgery on animals, they deal with vast dissimilarity between human and nonhuman systems: incision pressure, skin density, vessels, airways... Organ size, location, texture and elasticity all differ significantly from species to species. “No animal model can adequately duplicate the anatomy and physiology of injuries inflicted upon the human body in war” (*Michael P. Murphy MD, Operation Iraqi Freedom, RE: animals shot, bombed, stabbed in combat trauma drills*).

❑ **PROGRESS DELAYED** — Pfizer’s cholesterol reduction drug Lipitor was initially shelved when animal tests looked unfavorable for human application (*Agres, T. 2006. FDA Input Aids Early Trials. Drug Discovery and Development*). Tobacco’s link to lung cancer, found via epidemiological study in 1954, was ignored when experimenters couldn’t reproduce it in animals dosed with nicotine intravenously or by forced inhalation. People are exposed in uneven quantities over long spans. 30 years passed before the U.S. Surgeon General issued a warning. Polio vaccines stalled for decades as researchers induced primates and more animals with infection. When they cultivated the virus in human cells in vitro, a vaccine finally emerged.

❑ **OLD-FASHIONED** — Animal tests are frozen in time. This is not science. Science always moves ahead (*Thomas Hartung, ECVAM*). Lethal Dose 50, to measure how much test material kills half the animals given it, has been around since the 1920s (*British pharmacologist JW Trevan, LD50; banned in EU*). The 1940s eye/skin Draize tests (*USDA, John Draize*) still drip toxins into the clipped-back eyes of rabbits or smear poison over shaved skin. Nat’l Cancer Institute carcinogen tests from the 1950s still use/kill rats and mice over a 2-year span...

Misleading animal studies waste medical resources, Erika Check Hayden for NATURE International Journal of Science, 3/26/14 — “I hear too many stories about patients who have used their one shot at getting into a trial on a drug that didn’t have legs to begin with, and that’s a tragedy,” says Steve Perrin, an amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS) researcher. Perrin, chief scientific officer of ALS Therapy Development Institute in Cambridge, MA, used mice with symptoms similar to ALS to test more than 100 compounds that had been identified as candidate drugs. Most...failed to slow the fatal degenerative disease, also called Lou Gehrig’s disease.

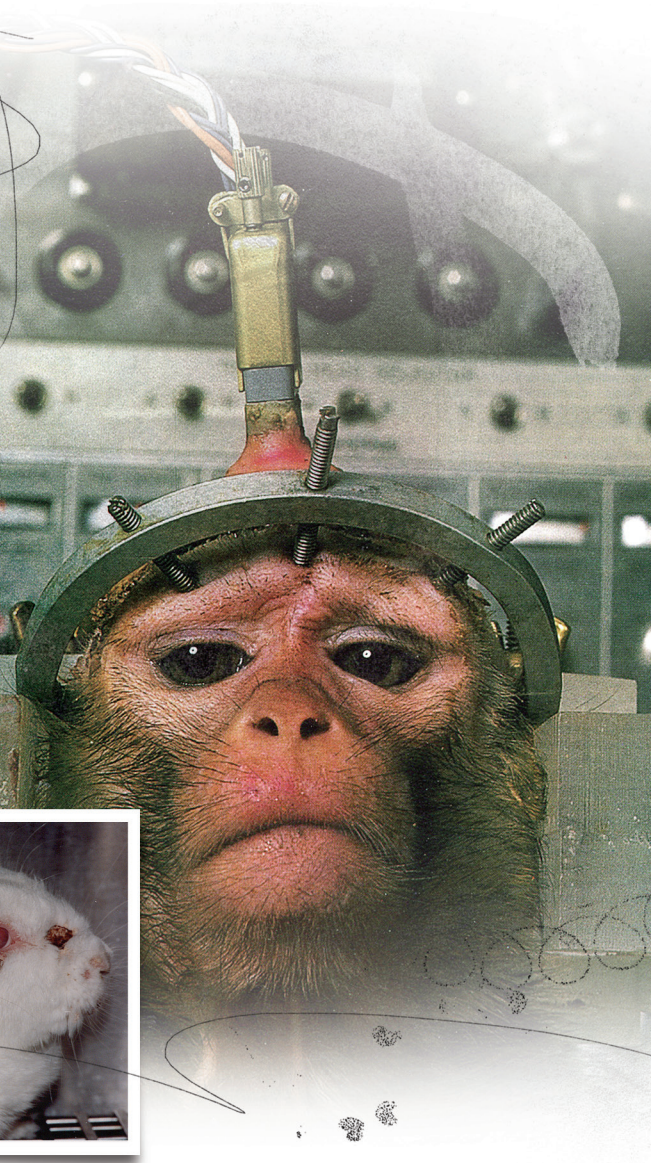
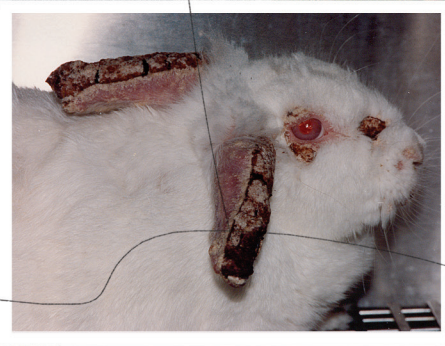
Perrin found that one type mouse model for ALS, in which animals express a mutant version of protein TDP43, differs in key ways from the human disease. For example, TDP43 mice usually died of bowel obstructions, whereas humans with ALS tend to succumb to muscle wasting, which often results in the inability to breathe. He further found that although the first generation of TDP43 mice had reportedly died within 200 days, later generations lived for up to 400 days without signs of disease.

Other researchers have highlighted problems with reproducibility of animal studies in cancer. Neurobiologist Caterina Bendotti of the Mario Negri Institute for Pharmacological Research in Milan, Italy, agrees that issues Perrin describes are not unique to his field: “**The poor reproducibility of preclinical results, particularly in animal models, goes beyond ALS,**” she says. **Irreproducible preclinical results can lead to a massive waste of time and money in clinical trials.**



Animal tests delay progress

Discrepancies between species make mice useless in immune system studies. Mice, the go-to model for human disease, are 100% inaccurate as data sources for fatal ailments like sepsis, burns, trauma. All 150 animal-tested sepsis drugs fail in humans. Sepsis, full-body inflammation from infection, annually strikes 750,000 U.S. patients, 1/4 die. Investigators found that humans suppress a gene similar to a gene actively used in mice. If researchers disable this select gene in mice, a test drug works. This variable, applied to people, can have fatal effects. *Genomic responses in mouse models poorly mimic human inflammatory diseases, National Academy of Sciences Feb 2013*



BUILDING THE CASE *Against Itself*

- ❑ Go to the patients. Get their cells...their tissues whenever you can. [To understand disease process] you have to go to the patients. *Dr. Richard Hotchkiss, Washington University researcher*
- ❑ Animal research has a 92% failure rate. Just 8% of drugs that enter Phase 1 and 2 trials reach the marketplace and half of products fail in late stage Phase 3 trials. *Former FDA Commissioner Lester M. Crawford, 8/6/04*
- ❑ Animal experiments offer the illusion of control. By simplifying and segmenting the life of an organism, we create false data which, combined with differences in species, make efforts to apply results to man useless. *Dr. Roger E. Ulrich*

- ❑ Vivisection is dictated by convenience, not science. It has no place in the meaningful study of human disease and its treatment. *Dr. David Johnson, MRCS, IRCP MF (Hons.) D. (Obst.), RCOG., 'Animal-oriented medicine: The be-all or the end-all?'*
- ❑ The reason we use animal tests is comfort with the process... not because it's correct, not because it gives us new information to make decisions. *Melvin E. Andersen, computational systems biology director, Hamner Institutes for Health Sciences*
- ❑ Animal toxicity testing is expensive, time-consuming, uses animals in large numbers...and doesn't always work. *Francis Collins, director, NIH National Human Genome Research Institute*



Animal-free research is evolving with human-related cellular, genomic and computational tools. But funding and support are needed to speed development.

□ **FUNCTIONAL IN VITRO** — In vitro cell and tissue culture analysis utilizes cells, cell lines, or cellular components of human derivation. *MatTek* cultivates human tissues from donor cells to reproduce tissue behavior. *Admet's In Vitro Labs* screen drugs against liver cells and human tissues. *VaxDesign* simulates a human immune system with a dime-sized Modular Immune In Vitro Construct. MIMIC can advance vaccine research to stem global killers like AIDS. MIMIC studies autoimmune diseases (multiple sclerosis, rheumatoid arthritis) and inflammatory conditions (Crohn's disease). **Functional In Vitro: Animate models replicate human tissue design and function.** Vascularized 3D tissues have been engineered for cardiac tissues with "perfusable blood vessels" that have "potential therapeutic applications" (*Nature Communications* 4, Article number: 1399. Published 1/29/13). In 3D formations, layered cells from building blocks of interactive human cells.

□ **MICRODOSING** — Assesses human metabolism (metabolomics) for safe trials earlier in development. Nearly half of all drugs flunk Phase 1 clinicals. An accelerator mass spectrometry (AMS) measuring system screens doomed drugs quickly, economically. Microdosing is a more precise predictor of human metabolic response to a new drug.

□ **GENOMICS & SYNTHETIC BIOLOGY** — Use of recombinant DNA, DNA sequencing, and bioinformatics to assess genome structure and function. Assimilation of informatics (diverse data formats) with genomic data can show genetic origins of disease and drug reaction.

□ **DNA CHIPS** — Genes or DNA fragments on a teeny glass slide interact with a test drug to ultimately reveal which genes are activated or depressed. DNA chips facilitate the notion of individualized medicine based on each person's different genetic blueprint.

Human-Focused Tools

A major prototype shift is urged, that focuses on in vitro methods [with] cells, cell lines, or cellular components...of human origin. The new approach would generate more relevant data to evaluate risks people face...and reduce time, money and animals involved. U.S. *National Academy of Sciences*

□ **MICROFLUIDICS CHIPS** — Receptacles on a 2-cm chip each hold a tissue specimen. A test compound is added to a blood surrogate that circulates via connective microchannels for small-scale replication of the body's response. Chip sensors relay data for computer assessment. *Hurel (Human RELEVant) Corporation* is breaking new ground in this method.

□ **HUMAN TISSUE** — "It is in human tissue that we'll find answers to Alzheimer's, Parkinson's and other neurodegenerative diseases" (*Dr. John Xuereb, Director, Cambridge Brain Bank and Wolfson Brain Imaging Centre*). All viable knowledge about HIV/AIDS comes from patient tissue/blood; usable data on Alzheimer's and Parkinson's stems from patient tissue analysis. Researchers can ethically acquire tissue samples from informed donors prior to re-testing drugs in microdose studies.

□ **COMPUTER MODELING** — Lets the molecular architecture of drugs hone in on specific receptors. Innovators worldwide are devising a "virtual human" to foretell drug metabolism and metabolite interaction for any organ — data that can never come directly from animals. In minutes, scientists can replicate experiments in silico (on computer) to gain insight that takes months to years in a lab or clinic.

□ **ADVANCED IMAGING** — Magnetoencephalography (MEG), magnetic resonance imaging (MRI), functional MRI (fMRI), magnetic resonance spectroscopy (MRS), positron emission tomography (PET)... observe human organ structure and function that can't be studied in other species.



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

More Human-Focused Research...

- ❑ **AUTOPSY/BIOPSY** — Post-mortem studies can analyze full-body disease impacts and amend common misdiagnoses. Animal-free brain studies combine post-mortem exam, human brain tissue, and psychophysics (sensory effects of stimuli on mental states).
- ❑ **EPIDEMIOLOGY** — Population studies to uncover meaningful parallels have tied tobacco to cancer; high cholesterol to heart disease; folic acid deficit in pregnancy to spina bifida...
- ❑ **STEM CELL RESEARCH** — Stem cells, ethically sourced from donated adult and umbilical cord stem cells, hold promise for disease therapies. Human stem cells have already remedied some cases of leukemia, heart attack recovery, Parkinson's...
- ❑ **POST-MARKET SURVEILLANCE** — Regular tracking of new of drugs and medical products can identify unforeseen adverse reactions in a faster time frame.
- ❑ **CLINICAL RESEARCH** — Wide scale clinical reviews are key to long-term efficacy of any drug or medical treatment. I.E., Some traditional prescriptions like hormone replacement therapy to deter heart disease or corticosteroids to reduce brain injury wound up hurting people, rather than helping them.



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action
education
disaster rescue

Kinship Circle works in the U.S. and abroad, providing aid for animals harmed in disasters and action for all who suffer at the hands of human greed and cruelty.