PARTS

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"The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way in which its animals are treated ..."

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- Mahatma Gandhi

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Photo Caption



The Hunting Trophy Brooch has its origins from a time when hunters believed that wearing trophies would bring them luck on each hunt. The trophy was also a form of advertising and self-marketing – displaying the courage and ability of the hunter. The featured otter paw brooch has hunt victim details succinctly engraved on its mount.

Killed at Acton Water 31st August 1925 22 lbs

Parts

Bambi written by Felix Salten, is widely believed to be the first book on conservation and animal sentience. It was written in 1923.

Since then both debate about and consideration for animal sentience has grown.

From early childhood, I have collected animal artefacts, remains of beings that inhabited our shared space. A lucky grouse foot, a dried sea horse and an ivory letter opener, shells, horns, and fur trinkets. I have looked at them and cherished them whilst understanding that they are a reminder of our abuse of animals.

I have chosen to use a black back ground and the items presented are ungrounded Presenting them this way allows them to become pieces of art, curated to remind people of the original flawed curatorship of the whole animal.

Exotic animal skin boots, big cat fur coats, animal artefact based jewellery, ivory art and parts for medicines.

BAMBI

ful scent kept streaming on in a wider wave, sending terror into their hearts and uniting them all in one mad fear, in a single feverish impulse to flee, to save themselves.

That mysterious overpowering scent filled the woods with such strength that they knew that this time He was not alone, but had come with many others, and there would be no end to the killing.

They did not move. They looked at the fieldmice, whisking away in a sudden flutter, at the black-birds and the squirrels who dashed from tree-top to tree-top in mad bounds. They knew that all the little creatures on the grounds had nothing to fear. But they understood their flight when they smelt Him, for no forest creature could bear his presence.

Presently Friend Hare hopped up. He hesitated, sat still and then hopped on again. 'What is it?' Karus called after him impatiently.

What is it? Karus called after him impatiently. But Friend Hare only looked around with bewildered eyes and could not even speak. He was completely terrified.

'What's the use of asking?' said Ronno gloomily.

Friend Hare gasped for breath. 'We are surrounded,' he said in a lifeless voice. 'We can't escape on any side. He is everywhere.' 106

BAMBI

At the same instant they heard His voice. Twenty or thirty strong, He cried, 'Ho! Ho! Ha! Ha!' It roared like the sound of winds and storms. He beat on the tree trunks as though they were drums. It was racking and terrifying. A distant twisting and rending of parted bushes rang out. There was a snapping and cracking of broken boughs.

He was coming.

He was coming into the heart of the thicket.

Then short whistling flute-like trills sounded together with the loud flap of soaring wings. A pheasant rose from under His very feet. The deer heard the wing-beats of the pheasant grow fainter as he mounted into the air. There was a loud crash like thunder. Then silence. Then a dull thud on the ground.

'He is dead,' said Bambi's mother, trembling. 'The first,' Ronno added.

The young doe, Marena, said, 'In this very hour many of us are going to die. Perhaps I shall be one of them.' No one listened to her, for a mad terror had seized them all.

Bambi tried to think. But His savage noises grew louder and louder and paralysed Bambi's senses. He heard nothing but those noises. They numbed him while amidst the howling, shouting and crashing he could hear his own heart pound-107







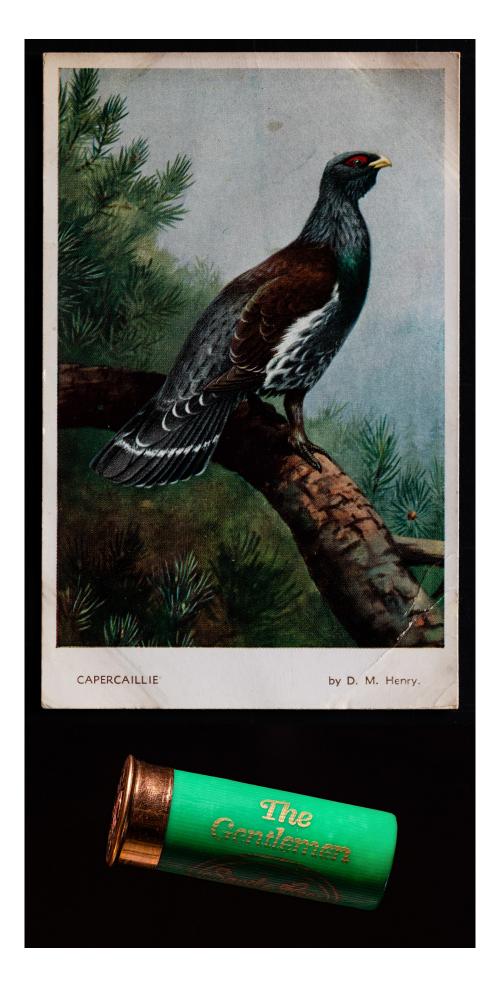








Feathers

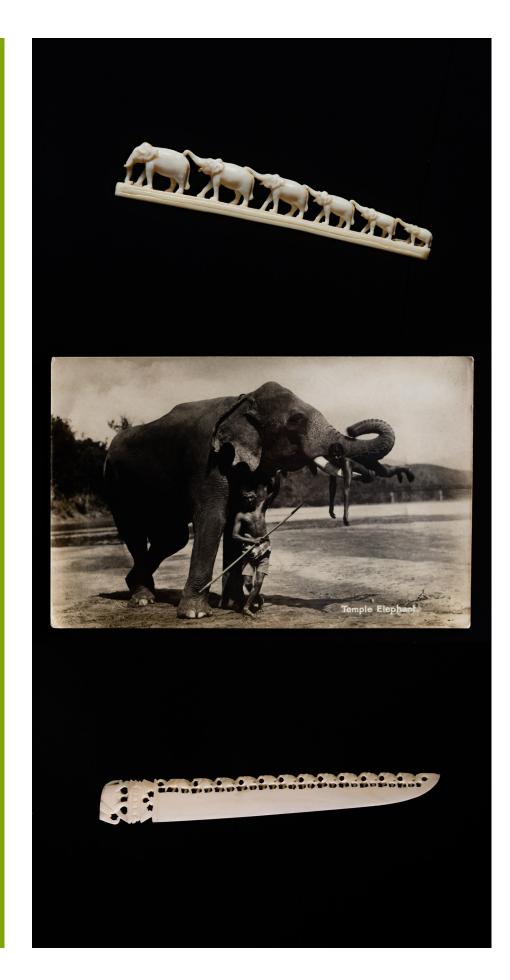


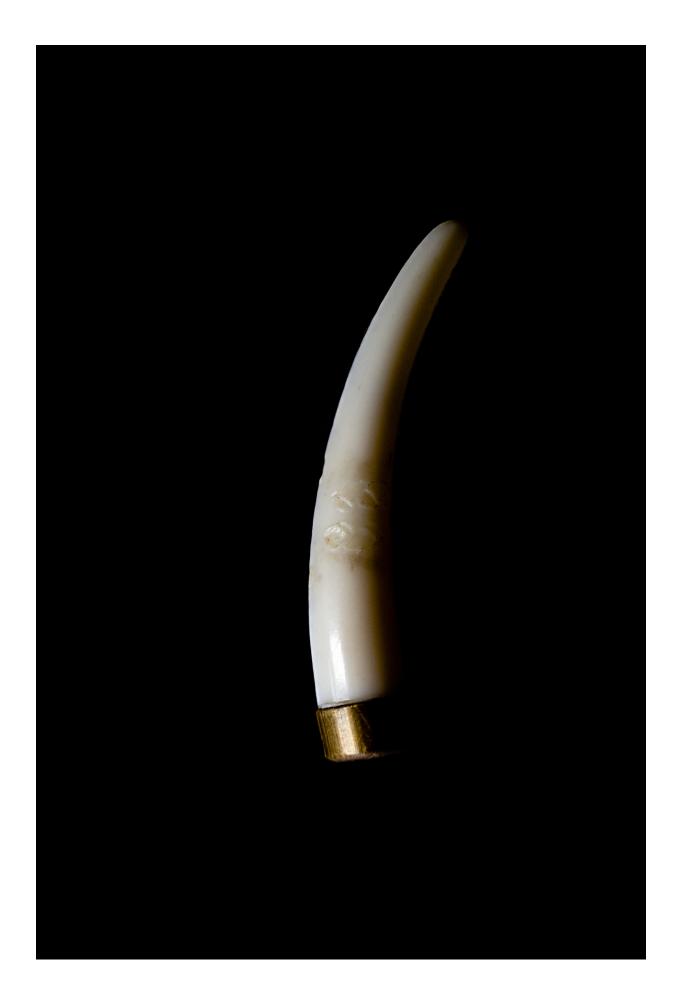




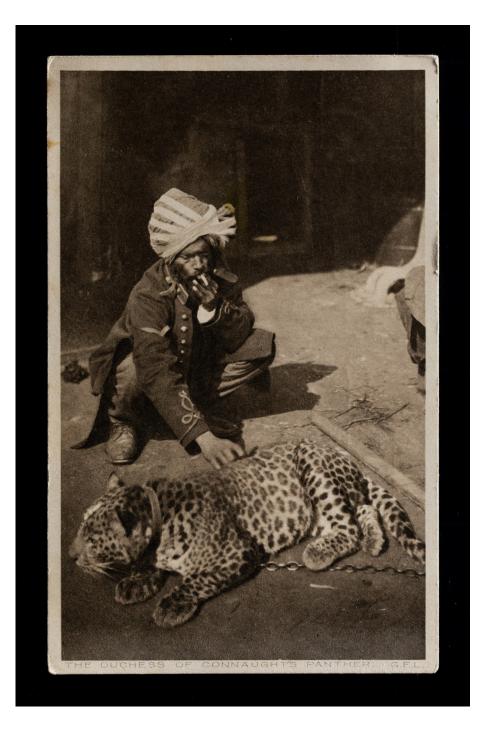








Feathers



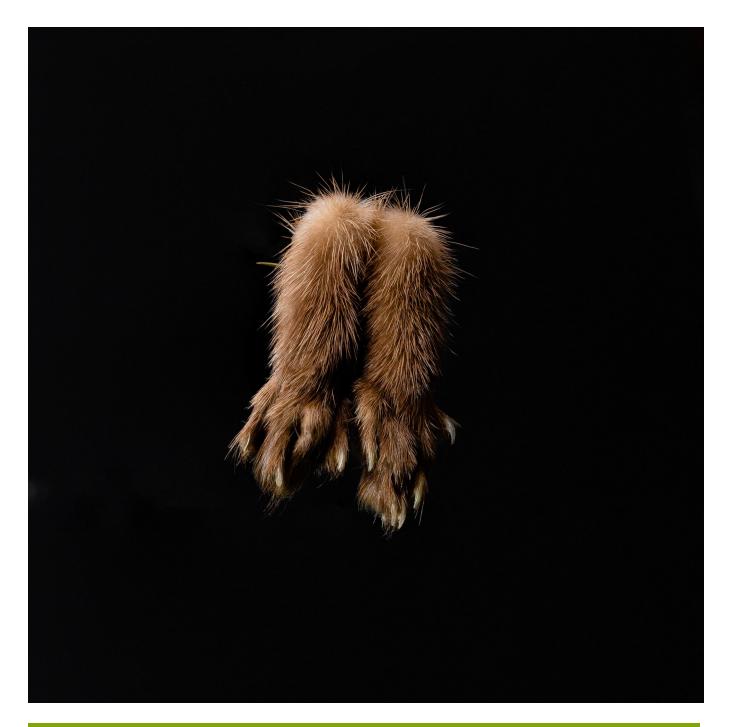












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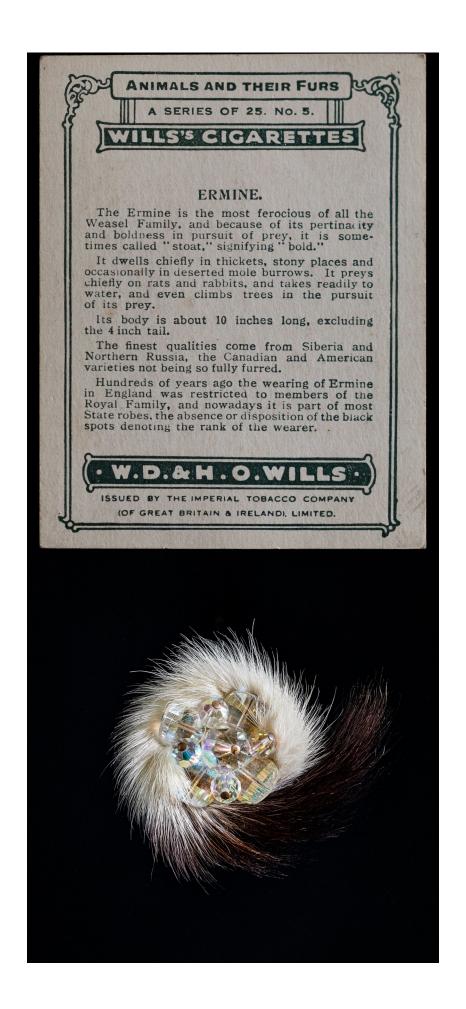
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тсм

Lizard for asthma



Back Cover Story Headline

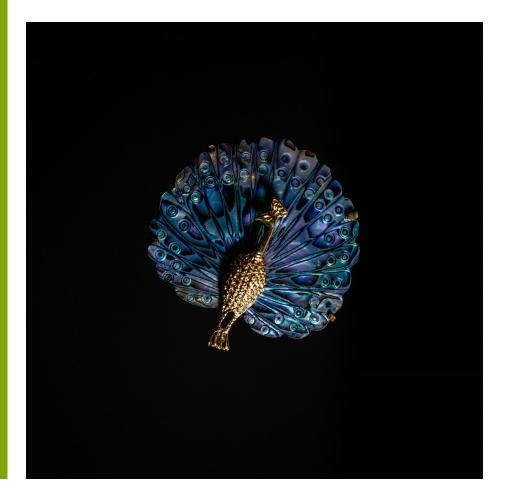
Use paragraphs often. A wall of white text makes it hard for the reader to skim a story and find a way to quickly drop in and out of your content. White space gives the user an opening into your information. Don't be afraid to leave spaces open.

You might also designate a consistent spot on the page for lighter, or more editorial content. That way the reader always knows where to look for a certain type of content.

Most successful publications include a mix of content types to satisfy a wide range of tastes. Consider putting your most serious content on the front page, and your lighter content inside.

It's called a story for a reason

Integrate frequent headlines to announce different sections of your story. Consider writing your content in a personal tone, in the same way you might talk to someone sitting across from you at a restaurant.



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