



Nationalist Blues

H.G. Wells wrote in *History of the World* that rampant nationalism was the leading cause of World War I. Racism, greed, intolerance and hypocrisy do not comprise peaceful solutions, but are nonetheless on the rise both here and worldwide. Despite following the current immigration debate closely, pragmatism seems to elude one side of the argument. While seeking a national patch for a global problem, namely, migrations necessitated by disparity of wealth, the rationale digresses to, "Preserving The American Heritage." The unlightened repetition inspired a song. Perhaps dissemination of the lyric will illustrate current and historical contexts.

David Peach is a VFP-56 member who currently lives in Southern California.



NATIONALIST BLUES

American heritage seek the truth
American heritage here's the proof
We want the world to be just like us

We are gods' chosen race so why the fuss,
shame on us

When will the world see we are the best?
We go to war every score, medals on our chest
The chosen few

American heritage, American heritage

Do we need to build a wall,
what could be sadder?
Sans migrant help it won't be tall
but does it matter, they have a ladder

We murdered the inhabitants,
enslaved the blacks
Ran off most the Mexicans but now they're back
What are we to do, I got dem nationalist blues

American heritage, here's the proof
American heritage, know the truth

—David Paul Peach

VFP Member Profile: Richard Gilchrist

by Becky Luening

Richard Gilchrist was born on June 2, 1935, the younger of two brothers. Born in Cleveland to parents who were natives of that same city, he spent most of his boyhood in nearby Kirtland and Willoughby. Richard's father was a union organizer, so committed he "bled union blood." His father was also a product of the depression, and never forgot the hardships suffered by workers during that period. When Richard was a boy, he says, "We often had union meetings in our kitchen. The guys would put their guns on the table and my mother would put them in a box. It was like a movie." Richard's mother, a typical Midwestern housewife, lived for her kids and husband. She was raised Catholic and attended Catholic school. (Richard guesses both his parents made it through eighth grade). Richard's parents met during the depression and ran away to get married. His father wouldn't have anything to do with the Catholic Church and his mother left the church when they wed, provoking a running battle with her father that lasted for the next 60 years.

A typical Ohio boy in many respects, in high school Richard played football and ran track. When he was a freshman, the Korean War was just starting, and

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WHY I STAND

by Mark B. Knipper RMSN (SS)

I served aboard the USS Flasher SSN 613, during the so-called Cold War, for a little over three years. If we were not out on patrol, we were "punching holes" in the Pacific right off the coast of Humboldt. In fact we played many a "war game" off this coast. But I digress from my topic: why I stand.

I stand because I have considered myself an unofficial Veteran For Peace since I discovered in Santa Cruz the VFW "Bill Motto" Post 5888 in 1985. I felt a very strong affinity with that group, and yet there was the war-time vet thing, and I didn't ever have very much money so I couldn't afford a membership. Then S. Brian Willson, a member of the Bill Motto Post, got run over by a weapons transport train at Concord Naval Weapons Station. This incident, as much as any other in my life, solidified my commitment to Veterans For Peace.

Fast forward. I moved to Humboldt in 1994, met Freddy Champagne and the Chapter 22 Vets For Peace in Southern Humboldt. Once again I'm aware of the group, feel an affinity and support the group, and yet am not a war-time vet and have no money. I was offered by both organizations the opportunity to join if I provided a DD214 and paid dues, yet I never felt I had the money to pay dues.

Finally, I stayed full-time in Arcata to attend HSU and who do I meet? Edilith Eckart. One day at a demonstration while discussing my quandary, Edilith said, "You're a veteran aren't you?" I said "Yes." "You're a veteran that believes in peace aren't you?" she asked. I said "Yes." "Then you're a Vet for

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— HELP WANTED —
Chapter 56
Assistant Treasurer

High Stress!* Long Hours!*

Compensation: The undying gratitude of your fellow Chapter members.‡

Job Description: No one lasts forever! Chapter 56 needs a back-up person to step in should the current treasurer be unable to fulfill his/her duties. Work with the current treasurer to familiarize yourself with the basics of the chapter's accounting system. No experience necessary. Will train. Accounting or bookkeeping background helpful (but not necessary). Must have IBM-compatible computer and familiarity with Microsoft Excel or Corel Quatro Pro (spreadsheets) or be conversant with pencil, paper, and calculator.

For Details Contact: 'Nate' Lomba, Treasurer, 707.269.0528 or e-mail nsomba@JoiMail.com

* Not really.

‡ Maybe.

— WANTED —
Options for Refrigeration
for Reggae on the River Booth

VFP Chapter 56 will be selling food at the Reggae on the River festival in early August, and will need to keep things cold. We can use:

- Working propane (Servel) refrigerators
- Any large chest freezers (need not be functional as we can use as large ice chests with dry ice)
- Any large insulated containers (such as ice cream trucks or similar containers, working or not)

If you know where any of these items can be found (we will transport), please call Gordy at 498-5889.

WHY I STAND ...from page 1

Peace!" she stated firmly. I could not disagree.

As the year 2001 arrived, the momentum of events increased. Brian Willson arrived in town, Vets For Peace 56 tripled its membership, and the visibility of the group increased dramatically. Another war in the gulf began. Bill Thompson, who I respect immensely, paid my dues to make it official. And then there was this fellow I really never knew, unfortunately, Tom. He came and stood every week, rain or shine, and he had a few years on me.

I bought a cap on the internet and an umbrella specifically for the vigil, and I stand.

I stand to celebrate the memory of all who have come before me and I stand for those who are trapped in a conflict with no end in sight. I stand for the living, I stand for the dead, and I stand with my colleagues for Peace!

I also hope by standing, folks may stop for at least a moment, and think.

Peace and Love,
Mark

OOOPS!!

There was an error in the May issue of *The Foghorn*. In June Thompson's submitted piece, "Major Shifts In Nuclear Weapons Policy" (page 6), the second paragraph contained an error in wording: The second occurrence of the word "flexible" should have read "useable." The corrected paragraph is reprinted below.

Please accept my apology for the error, June. Retyping submitted articles sometimes I get ahead of myself and rely on the computer to catch my mistakes. In this unfortunate case the computer and I both goofed!!

—Jim Sorter

CORRECTED PARAGRAPH:

What is actually proposed is simply staggering. The initial report called for "manufacturing a new generation of more flexible warheads at a single site that would consolidate activities previously done at plants across the country" to produce 125 new warheads a year by 2030 (*San Francisco Chronicle*, September 15, 2005). Earlier proposals called for "more usable nuclear weapons," but that explicit adjective has been changed to "more flexible" or "more reliable," as in the present term, "the Reliable Replacement Warhead" (RRW). And then there's my personal favorite: the "capability-based" force "to defeat any new foes, even if it does not know what capabilities are needed at this time or what the missions are."

NOTE: The entire article, with correction, can be found online in the archived edition of the VFP-56 May 2006 newsletter at <http://www.vfp56.org>.



COMMENTARY ON THE EXCESSIVE-FORCE SHOOTING OF CHERI MOORE

Where Will it End?

by Jim Sorter

I abhor the fact that my tax dollars finance armament institutions coating their munitions with depleted uranium, which has a nuclear radioactive half-life of 4.4 billion years, and is being used to kill thousands of innocent women and children in Iraq. Not only are these munitions being used against innocent civilians; they are also being used against our own soldiers. Due to the radioactive “DU” coating, our forces are coming home increasingly sick and dying because of their exposure to this nuclear waste. Not only are they in danger, but their unborn children are subjected to deformities and serious sicknesses as well.

Now am I to believe that my tax dollars are being used to justify the slaughter of citizens in our very own community as well, paying for ammunition and SWAT teams to kill mentally ill people? Reminiscent of Nazi Germany?

As with a large percentage of Humboldt County residents, I am outraged over the blatant disregard for the rights and safety of citizens within Humboldt County’s police jurisdiction. From targeting peaceful war protesters to outright slaying of our citizens, I believe police increasingly overstep their authority and we are fast becoming a police state out of control. Police are supposed to “serve and protect” the citizens. It seems the only people being served today are the ones who have the political clout and money to get the attention of our elected officials. It is time for us, the common citizens to say, “Enough is enough,” and band together and demand our Constitutional rights and freedoms?

Cheri Lyn Moore’s death is a prime example of unwarranted police brutality and total disregard for the safety of the public at large. Since when does subduing a 48-year-old woman warrant the necessity for a SWAT team to “take her out,” shooting her NINE times? How many bullets do you need to kill a grandmother?

Anyone with a primary knowledge of firearms knows the orange object she was holding in her hand was indeed a flare gun and not a Smith & Wesson. Albeit, a flare gun can be considered a dangerous weapon, but police should have had sufficient training to recognize the potential danger it posed and been prepared to stand down until the situation was thoroughly negotiated with a trained arbitrator, even if it took a week!

To shoot a 48-year-old woman nine times, who was suffering depression because she was off her medications, is unconscionable. Reason alone would dictate that time would have alleviated the problem. What is the value of a life when

compared to the two hours our “brave” SWAT team spent trying to calm her down before they brazenly assassinated her? As a matter of concern, why does Eureka need a SWAT team in the first place? Are our citizens so dangerous here in Humboldt County that we need to train and arm a special “hit squad” of police because of our “violence natures”?

Our country is in deep trouble when our police believe they have the right to shoot first and ask questions later. Their disregard for Ms. Moore’s life and the occupants of the apartment next door to hers, where embedded bullets were found in the wall, indicate law enforcement out of control.

A need for a citizens review board to look into unwarranted police brutality is a necessity in our militaristic society today. This is the only way we are going to find a semblance of justice in a society that is becoming more and more elitist, where rules are made to oppress those in need and those who have the courage to speak out in behalf of social justice!

The Stench of Fascism

by Rob Hepburn

Cheri Moore was a mentally ill woman off her meds, and distraught over the anniversary of her son’s death. She had a flair gun.

Cheri Moore was shot nine times—her body riddled with bullets! A friend was trying to calm her down on a cellphone, but the police said “Stop talking with her!” Cheri asked for a pack of Marlboro cigarettes, which could have defused the crisis. The police wouldn’t give them to her!

The police could have used teargas, tranquilizer rounds like they use to pacify animals, they could have shot the flair gun out of her hand!

Instead, after two hours, they came in shooting like they were in a firefight in Falujah, Iraq!

How many bullets would it have taken to take her down? One? Two? This is a police force “Out of Control!” Why are not the officers who killed Cheri Moore being prosecuted for manslaughter? Instead the police say it was justified!

This is precisely *why* we need *urgently* a “Civilian Police Review Board”!

Humboldt law enforcement also has targeted women and bicycle protestors, assaulting them and than charging them with assault! This is a tactic used by police for many years throughout this country!

The stench of fascism is spreading across this land, from the White House to Humboldt County!

We Must Stop It Now!



RICHARD GILCHRIST ...from page 1

he received his first draft notice right out of high school. Soon after graduating, Richard enrolled at Kent State University (this was long before the gruesome incident that brought Kent State fame). He kept his grades up and his nose clean and managed to get through four years without being drafted. A Biological Resources major, he earned his undergraduate degree in Conservation, graduating in 1958.

Richard was fortunate to have avoided the Korean War. Known as the “forgotten war,” few people are aware that approximately 38,000 American troops were killed in action in Korea. Thousands more died in accidents or were missing in action. Ohio sent a lot of National Guard troops to that war, just as they have to the current war in Iraq, and many of Richard’s college fraternity brothers were Korean War vets. One night late in the fraternity house, he remembers hearing someone crying. It was one of his fraternity brothers, experiencing a flashback and having a hard time.

Though the war had ended by the time Richard was a senior in college, the Cold War was heating up and the draft was going strong. It was a serious time for the U.S. military, who engaged mass movements of troops in preparation for direct confrontations with Russia and China.

Knowing it was just a matter of time before he got drafted, Richard volunteered for the Army about six months after graduating from college so he could get a better opportunity than he might if he was drafted. He wanted to be a helicopter pilot, but for unknown reasons, after basic training his paperwork was lost, so instead he was offered a position as MOS (Military Operations Specialist)—Scientific and Professional Personnel. His service, including an extension, lasted from 1959-1962.

Richard was assigned to the Army Chemical Center located in Edgewood, Maryland to do medical research related to military applications. There he researched toxic weapons systems such as nerve gas and mustard gas, conducted burn experiments, and worked on ballistic studies. For example, at that time a bullet was being developed that could be interchangeable in all NATO forces weapons systems, and the bullets were tested on pigs. After being shot, the pigs were sent to the histology lab where scientists like Richard examined the tissues to determine the kill and damage ratios for the new bullets, and the survivability of the troops.

Pigs were also used for testing mustard gas and a host of different nerve gases, as well as things acquired from pharmaceutical houses that showed “promise” for chemical weaponry. Sometimes, however, human subjects were used. Military enlisted men who were fed up or burned out on garrison duty would sign up as military volunteers. On these men they would try out sub-lethal doses of nerve gas and mustard gas, and even LSD, which was being considered as a substance that could be used to disorient the enemy, although the idea was later discarded partly because distribution would have been problematic.

Richard recalls observing some of the LSD experiments. After being administered high doses of LSD, subjects would be left alone sitting on a chair in a sparsely furnished room while



Richard Gilchrist sits on the back of his van with his copilot, Posey. This photo was taken by Richard’s wife Gay Lou at the start of their trip east last year.

researchers watched them through glass. They would do all kinds of crazy things and some of them really freaked out during their “trip.” Some of the kids would have flashbacks for weeks. After watching the results of these experiments Richard decided he would never use LSD. This is just one of the things the army tested and considered using as a “humane” weapon system.

In 1961 Richard was sent to Alabama for NCO school and passed at the top of the class. He was briefly in Vietnam in 1962 for TDY (temporary assigned duty), but not as a combat veteran. He basically went in, tested a system, gathered some data, then left. He didn’t even really know where he was at the time. He was testing CS, a riot control agent. He knows it was used later that year, probably in violation of the Geneva Conventions. CS is an agent that has the potential of causing almost total respiratory collapse. Theoretically its effect is just temporary and it is not meant to kill, but it can cause serious problems for someone with a challenged respiratory system. “Pretty nasty stuff,” it clogs up mucus membranes and causes the skin to itch.

Another one of Richard’s duties was working as an aid man controlling the production of nerve gas in the production plant. If someone in the production plant got exposed—and there were exposures—they would have to get them out of the plant and do first aid to keep them from dying. A couple times it got hairy; there were close calls, Richard recalls, but they never lost anyone.

Although he understood what he was doing, while in the Army Richard managed to maintain a fairly detached, clinical

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RICHARD GILCHRIST ...continued

attitude about his work. He may not have enjoyed everything he did, but he didn't feel he had much choice. It was, he said, "like a lot of things in life, sort of academic, you just go through and do them."

It was only later that he became seriously bothered about the part he played in researching toxic weapons systems. By chance, he ran across pictures of Kurds who had been killed by nerve gas used by Saddam Hussein's forces. He knew the U.S. had provided Iraq with the gas. Seeing the cause and effect of the nerve gas in these graphic photos brought home to him what all that research had been for, and his past began to haunt him.

"When we started getting ready for the present war with Iraq, I just kept thinking about this. [It's] what every soldier asks himself, 'What did I really do?'" Richard says he can't avoid the responsibility, the guilt. "Jesus, I was involved in mass murder."

At the same time, he acknowledges that some good came from the research he did and that the military does a lot of things that people don't understand. He explains that mustard gas, because it stops something called mitotic division of the cells, was one of the first things tried in the treatment of leukemia, and in his lab they looked at the use of derivatives of the nerve gas as a treatment for glaucoma. So medical applications were sometimes found in the process of military research. They also did work on hibernation for possible application to space flights, and looked at thyroid physiology for the purpose of changing metabolism if we got into a situation where space flights would be possible.

After being discharged from the army, Richard went back to Kent State and earned a Masters in Physiology and then got a doctorate in Physiology, specializing in Endocrinology at Iowa State University. He taught Physiology at both Iowa State and Kent State. When he got a job offer from Humboldt State University, he didn't even know where Humboldt County was, but he moved here and ended up teaching at HSU for over 30 years before fully retiring about two years ago. Residing between Arcata and Eureka, Richard says he's traveled a lot around the U.S. and is always happy to come back to Humboldt.

Richard met his wife Gay Lou in college at Kent State. They raised a daughter and a son, and now have five grandchildren. Richard founded the Six Rivers Running Club in 1972 and got started in organizing the Avenue of the Giants Marathon the same year. He directed 10 marathons, and then turned it over to Gay Lou, who's been directing for the past 10 years. He doesn't run anymore due to knee problems.

Richard found VFP almost by accident. He had been disenchanted with what our government's been doing for many years. "There was the silly invasion of Grenada, the fiasco down in Panama, the first Gulf War when we drew the line in the sand—just one thing after another. It became obvious we were on the wrong track," he says. Then, when the current war was building up, his wife, Gay Lou, found Women in Black and began standing with them. Then he noticed the veterans standing on the plaza. When he read VFP's sign, he said to himself, "Holy heck. This is something I can identify with." He never felt he fit in with

the American Legion or other veterans' groups, but when he saw VFP members standing there and read their literature, he really felt it was something he could get behind. "Finding Veterans For Peace," he says, "has at least kept me somewhat sane. It's been a blessing to me."

Like many of us, Richard is frustrated by the state of affairs in this country. He doesn't understand why this country is going in the direction it is. It seems to him we're giving up our freedoms, and he doesn't understand why the plaza isn't filled with women and vets, why the streets aren't just filled with protestors. He surmises that very few people are touched personally by this war, and partly blames the media, noting that lately the war is in the back pages of the papers.

When he attended the School of the Americas (SOA) protest last November in Ft. Benning, Georgia, he noted that thousands upon thousands of people were there for the protest, but only 20 or 30 people crossed the line. "That won't close it down," he says. He believes many more people must be willing to take risks to effect change in this country.

Make Magic Happen for Vietnam Friendship Village

**Join VFP Associate Member JANE RIGGAN
in celebrating her 65th BIRTHDAY and help
support the Vietnam Friendship Village.**

The Vietnam Friendship Village Project was created by a collaboration between American Veteran George Mizo and the Vietnamese Veterans he fought against during the war. The result was an international, humanitarian project that provides medical care, physical rehabilitation, education and vocational training to Vietnamese children and adults whose lives have been impacted by the lingering effects of Agent Orange. Vietnam Friendship Village stands as a living symbol of peace and reconciliation.

The event will take place at the **Bayside Grange on Saturday, June 3, from 6:00 PM until Midnight.** The **Bayou Swamis** will provide entertainment and wine and Asian-style gourmet snacks will be served. **PLEASE COME,** and don't forget to bring your checkbook.

Call Jane at 825-6756 for more information.



Support the Stand Down for Homeless Vets October 13–16 at the Humboldt County Fairgrounds

Dear Veterans For Peace,

The North Coast Veterans Resource Center (NCVRC) and the North Coast Stand Down Committee are continuing in their planning and implementation efforts. The North Coast Stand Down location will be at the Humboldt County Fairgrounds in Ferndale, the event dates will be October 13th (set-up only) 14th, 15th and 16th (transport out).

Once again, a “Stand Down” is a military term used to describe a brief period of rest and recovery from the field of combat to a place of relative safety and security. Homeless veterans continue to “do battle” on our streets. Adversaries of the homeless include, but are not limited to; lack of shelter, unemployment, physical and mental disabilities, substance abuse, isolation and hopelessness. These and other adversaries create a self-destructive cycle leading to complete withdrawal from mainstream society.

Our Stand Down is a three-day event at the Humboldt County Fairgrounds in Ferndale—the weekend of October 14th and 15th with the 16th being departure day. The goal of the North Coast Stand Down and its volunteers will be to create an environment where homeless veterans are treated with respect and dignity, provided the opportunity to relax, interact and form ties with peers and volunteers, while receiving much needed and specific services at one venue. While a Stand Down is not a solution in itself, its primary goals are to:

- provide immediate/temporary relief from the trauma and isolation of homelessness
- provide access to short-term resources
- provide access to long-term resources and providers
- develop community awareness about homelessness, particularly homeless veterans
- promote ongoing development of longer-term solutions in the community.

You have been identified as a Veterans group who can provide support in a variety of ways by asking yourselves where and how you might be willing to help or provide support. The members of this volunteer committee will help facilitate and provide volunteer support to the Stand Down.

We need your help! The homeless veterans in Humboldt, Del Norte and Trinity counties need your help! Let’s bring awareness to our communities and provide an opportunity for our homeless veterans to begin the process of regaining self-esteem, hope, and to reenter the society from which they’ve withdrawn.

Interested? Please contact us at 442-4322. You will be contacted shortly thereafter with a date, time and location for the first meeting of the North Coast Stand Down Volunteer Committee.

NOTE: VFP Chapter 56 contacts for the Stand Down are Rob Hepburn, 826-7124, and Mark Knipper, 498-6937.

Inadequate Support

by Cindy Sheehan (Submitted by Jim Sorter)

A distraught father who lost his son was shown telling how much his life was so adversely affected. Why wasn’t a mother (like me) who has been an outspoken critic of this war and of the President’s policies interviewed for this piece? Why wasn’t I given a chance to talk about 04/04/04 and the series of lies, mistakes and miscalculations that led to my precious oldest child’s death??

General Chiarelli was quoted as saying that 04/04/04 was a “wake up” call to the 2-5 Cavalry. If he thinks it was a “wake up” call, let me tell you how having three Army officers come to my door on 04/04/04 and tell me that my darling son was KIA. I have learned so many details of that day and of my son’s experience in Iraq.

The very first thing that went wrong happened in November at Fort Irwin, California...the 2-5 Cavalry went for desert training. They received open desert warfare training and my son was killed in an urban guerilla attack, which he hadn’t been trained for. Also, he was wearing an inadequate helmet and a Vietnam era flak jacket. Casey was stationed in a very dangerous place, like the General said: FOB War Eagle. I have subsequently learned that the soldiers of the 2-5 Cav who were stationed outside of Baghdad had Kevlar body armor. I have also found out that Casey slept in the back of his Humvee for the last two weeks of his life because there wasn’t any room on post for him to have a cot. How tired and

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Sole Solution

I should not complain without offering a solution.

Prior to disintegrating during reentry over Texas on February 1, 2003, USAF Colonel Rick D. Husband, commander of the Space Shuttle Columbia, transmitted the following message, "I wish everyone could see the Earth the way I see it, a world without borders."

This statement, coupled with the impending atrocity against Iraq et.al., inspired a song which has since become more fitting and urgent. Divisiveness is deepening both here and throughout the human race. Meanwhile, the nuclear arsenal, conceived, developed, and controlled by fools, continues to be upgraded and expanded.

These are the lyrics. [See next column.]

David Peach is a VFP-56 member who currently lives in Southern California.

INADEQUATE SUPPORT ...from page 6

overworked was he before he went into that battle on 04/04/04?

In addition, my son was killed after L. Paul Bremer inflamed the Shi'a by taking away their TV station and newspapers. The Abu Ghraib scandal was about to break in America...but it was well known by the Iraqi people that their citizens were being tortured and defiled in the prisons. My son was a sitting duck by the time 04/04/04 rolled around.

The very worst thing of all, is that my son was sent to rescue some fellow soldiers trapped in an ambush in the back of a LMTV, which is basically an open air trailer. It would be the equivalent of driving through Dallas on 11/22/63 in a Convertible. The troops stationed at FOB War Eagle were sent ahead of their tanks and Bradleys!!! They had to go into battle in the back of LMTV's and non-armored Humvees. This is just proof to me that our troops are as important to their leaders as bullets are. It is a small miracle that only seven of them were killed in the ambush. Luckily for the rest of the moms, it was dark.

After my son's murder, there was an article in *Stars and Stripes* that quoted one of Casey's superior officers as saying, "04 April taught us a lesson. We won't send soldiers to battle without their armor anymore." How do you think that made me feel? It was like "OOOPS, your dear son was killed. Life happens. Oh well, you live and learn." The General was also quoted as saying that the insurgency "surprised" them. Why? Has there ever been an invasion/occupation of a sovereign country that hasn't been resisted? Anyone with half a brain and an even rudimentary understanding of history would know that all occupations are resisted. The Pentagon and the Army brass did not plan adequately for an occupation.



SOLE SOLUTION

Through tunnel vision comes our traditions
and banners become furled
But can YOU see the forest AND the trees
Destructive tools nor boardroom rules
will ever set US FREE
Too blind to see that
WE COMPRISE THE WORLD

BLOODLESS CHANGE might seem strange
OUR HISTORIES SO SAD
NO WAR was EVER started in good faith
WEAPON SPENDING is never ending
and NOW tis all JUST M.A.D.
CHANGING times and MINDS
WILL MAKE US SAFE

Disparities between us are tearing us apart
THE WEALTHY only think they HAVE it made
Rivalries demean us, poorer PEOPLE STARVE
COOPERATION IS THE ONLY WAY

Fortress BORDERS, GREED based orders
HAVE TO BE REMOVED
WE cannot let them STAND AND STAY ALIVE
Nations NO MORE means nations can't WAR
it has to be approved
THE PLANET MUST BE ONE TO SURVIVE

Industrialist beauty contests, DEM O CRAZY CAMPAIGNS
'TIS NOT near what DEMOCRACY could be
WATCH THE SIGNS ERASE THE LINES
ERADICATE THE PAIN
IMAGINE all the world for YOU AND ME
imagine ALL THE WORLD for you and me

—David Paul Peach





**Veterans For Peace
Chapter 56**

**NEW Phone: 707-822-4975
Email: VFP56@aol.com**

**WE'RE ON THE WEB!
<http://www.vfp56.org>**

**COORDINATING
COMMITTEE**

Steve Stamnes Rob Hepburn
Nate Lomba Linda Sorter
Jim Sorter Gordon Anderson
Kathie Kelly

**STANDING
COMMITTEES**

**WMD/DU: Peter Aronson
General Store: Doug Smith
Media: Becky Luening
VEOP: Laura Simpson
Carl Stancil**

LET US HEAR FROM YOU!

If you would like to submit an article, opinion, comment or response to anything you have read that might interest the members of VFP-56, please email it to turtldnccer@aol.com in Word format, or mail to Jim Sorter at 1762 Buttermilk Lane, Arcata, CA 95521. Submissions will be included on a first come basis until the newsletter is full. Late arriving submissions will be archived for future issues.

NEXT VFP 56 MEETING

June 1, 2006 • 7:00 pm

Marsh Commons, 101 H Street, Arcata, California

Info: 707-822-4975 • www.vfp56.org

Volunteers Needed for Chapter's 4th of July Food Booth

Food booth volunteer shifts at this year's 4th of July fair on the Arcata Plaza will start with set-up between 7-9am and continue with two-hour blocks of time until about 6pm. (Alternatively, a constant crew of four could suffice throughout the day.) Gordy Anderson will have a blocked-out sheet for sign-ups at the next meeting, and people can also call him to volunteer. The chapter will be serving corn on the cob and possibly a dessert. For those who don't want to deal with food, VFP-56 will also be staffing an information table. Gordy can be reached at 498-5889.



**Veterans For Peace Chapter 56
P.O. Box 532
Bayside, CA 95524**