



give  
peace  
a chance

Northwest Suburban Peace & Education Project

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

[www.facebook.com/pages/Northwest-Suburban-Peace-Education-Project/57728855217](http://www.facebook.com/pages/Northwest-Suburban-Peace-Education-Project/57728855217)

**be a part of our next 'zine!!!**

**We want to include your thoughts, ideas  
and opinions...  
how do you feel about recruiters in your  
school?**

**What are your thoughts on the wars in  
Iraq and Afghanistan (and pakistan)?  
stories, poems, artwork (including the  
covers) will all be considered.**

**submit your ideas to [nwsubp@comcast.net](mailto:nwsubp@comcast.net) or  
bring them to our table when we are at your school  
prospect . the 1<sup>st</sup> monday of each month  
rolling meadows . the 1<sup>st</sup> tuesday of each month  
buffalo grove . the 2<sup>nd</sup> monday of each month  
wheeling . the 2<sup>nd</sup> tuesday of each month  
hersey . the 3<sup>rd</sup> wednesday of each month  
elk grove . the 3<sup>rd</sup> thursday of each month**

**submissions for the next edition are  
due by November 15th**

*[Signature]*

## **Northwest Suburban Peace & Education Project**

### **Who Are We?**

Parents, peace activists, students, religious leaders, veterans, and teachers united around the goal of de-militarizing our public schools. Started in the spring of 2004 by several parents of District 214 students.

### **What Do We Do?**

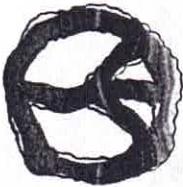
Counsel students about their career choices and options; challenge their assumptions about the military; get them to think about the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan. Make sure students have a fair and balanced view of military life; that they enter the military, should they choose to do so, with their eyes wide open. Conduct workshops and give presentations. Attend school board meetings and ask questions. Monitor school board policies.

### **Why?**

We do not believe that the military should have a role in public education; that education and militarization are mutually exclusive. We think war is fundamentally wrong; that it is fought primarily by the young at the request of a few rich and powerful. Some recruiters mislead our students; some outright lie. We've seen far too many soldiers returning from war damaged physically and mentally; they've been asked to do things they knew were wrong for a cause they no longer believe in.

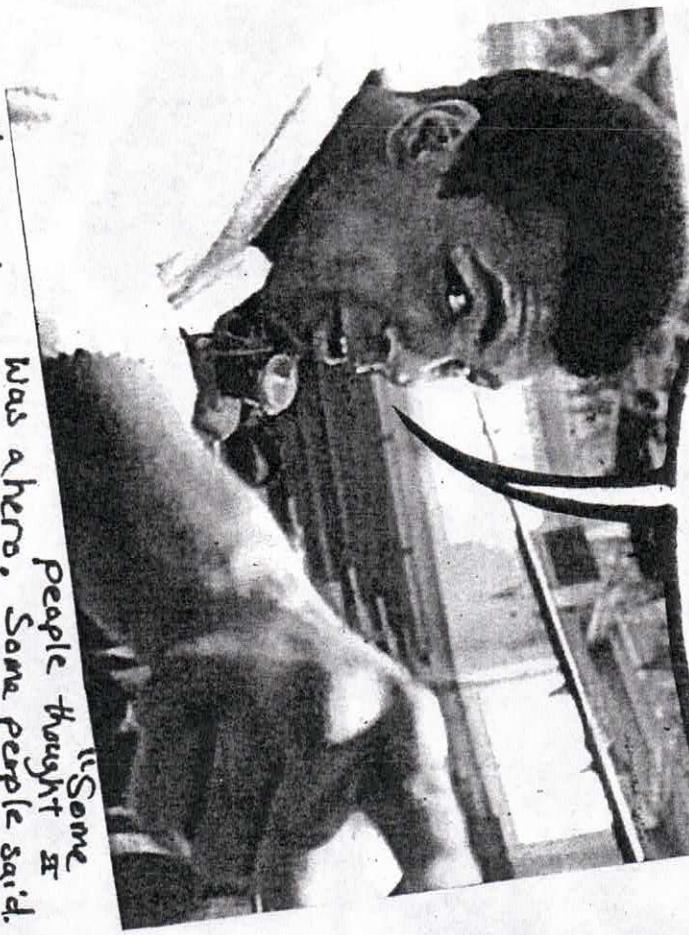
### **Think about it...**

**you can't be all you can be if you're dead!**



In early 1966 the US Army came calling for Ali, and he was classified I-A for the draft. He got the news surrounded by reporters and blurted one of the most famous phrases of the decade,

"MAN, I AIN'T GOT NO QUARREL WITH THEM VIET CONG."



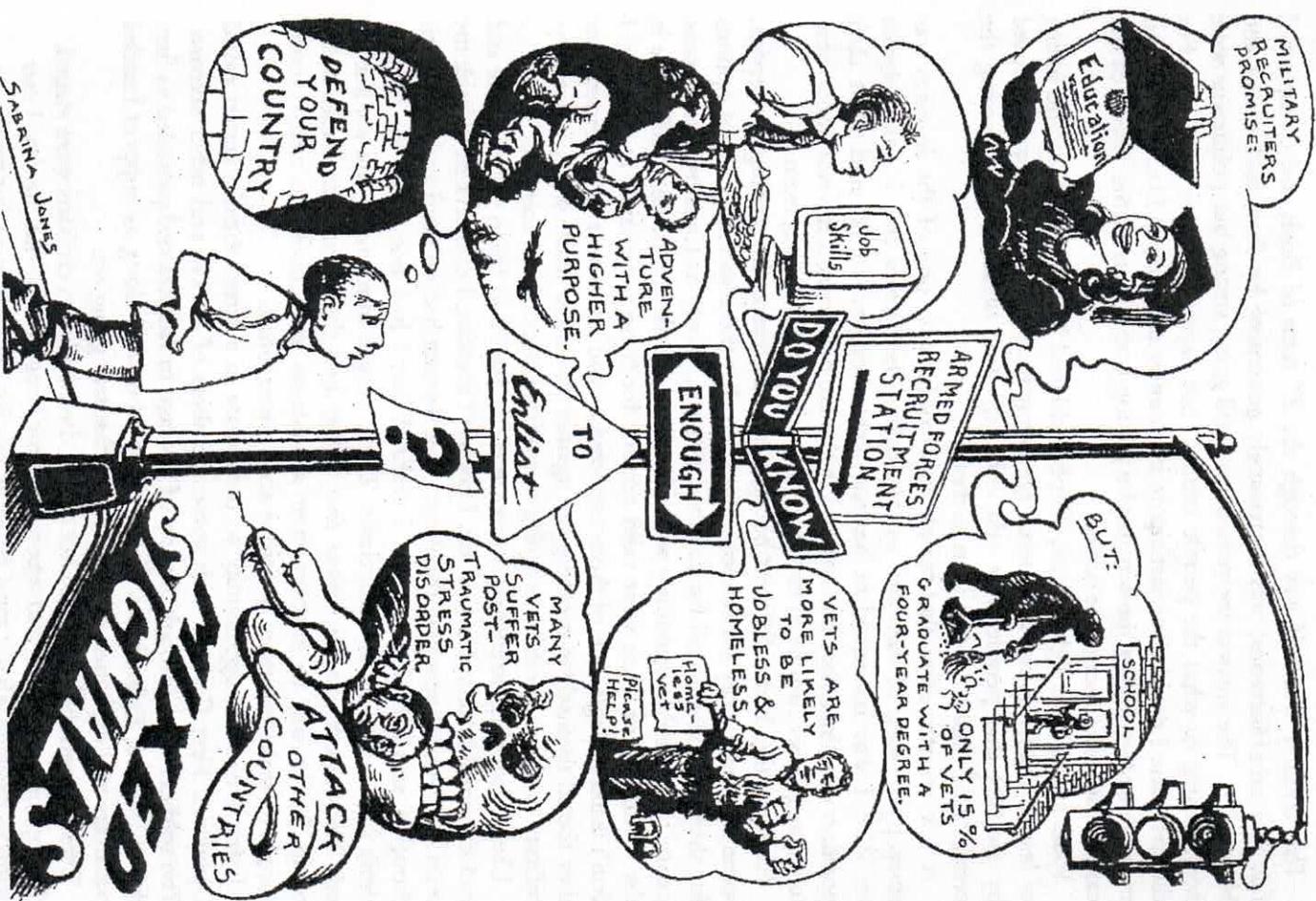
"Some people thought I was a hero. Some people said that what I did was wrong. But everything I did was according to my conscience.

I made a stand all people, not just black people, should have thought about making because it wasn't just black people being drafted. The government had a system where the rich many son went to college, and the poor mans' son went to war."

= Muhammad Ali =

MILITARY  
RECRUITERS  
PROMISE:

## MILITARY RECRUITMENT



SABRINA JONES

## "Duty to Country"

This country was half way through the 2<sup>nd</sup> term of Bush and Company. I felt that administration was increasingly governing by fear, half truths and blatant lies. The antiwar movement was still going strong but politicians were not listening to what the people wanted, not paying attention to voters. For the first time I decided to participate in an antiwar march in D.C. I thought if my vote isn't stopping the war maybe joining with others in the streets of our capital will make them take notice.

I was against this fight for oil, deeply saddened by the bombings and killing of Iraq civilians. Soldiers the same age as my sons were dying. I was confused by the fact that people were still enlisting. Who would do that seeing the certainty of what would happen to them?

A few months after that march, at a conference, one of the lectures was given by a group of men and women calling themselves *Iraq Veterans Against the War*. I was interested in hearing what they had to say and what their position was since they had enlisted in the armed forces. I did not know what to expect, I was curious to find out where they were coming from.

Each speaker had a different background and reason for joining the service; some needed money for school, others felt that there weren't a lot of options for them. Some enlisted for patriotic reasons, "Duty to Country", and some joined because they genuinely wanted to help people and make a difference in the world. All of these were valid reasons for these individuals at the time. I don't think a single one of them expected to end up in an antiwar group. But they found themselves speaking out against the media white wash, against the military or against politicians trying to manipulate public perception.

I heard horrible, wrenching stories and felt like I had fallen out of a tree and had the wind knocked out of me. I couldn't breathe, I couldn't hold back my tears but I now knew why these men and women had enlisted and what their thoughts and experiences were. I realized that I had not taken the time to think about soldiers as individuals. These people humanized the soldier for me. They also made me realize that if they had the courage to speak out, I could find a way to support their aspirations and encourage other young people to make informed decisions about their future.

Later, I had the opportunity to participate in a street theater action called Operation First Casualty with some members of IVAW and other activists. The soldiers went through the city of Chicago in fatigues and patrolled as they did in Bagdad, Fallujah etc. Those of us who were along as support handed out flyers and explained to pedestrians what was going on.

Even though the guns were not real & the attacks on civilians were staged, the impact was chilling and repeatedly horrifying throughout the day. I can begin to imagine what it must really be like for civilians in a country that is

with a vision  
Wanting to support his mother,  
make them proud  
about her he  
wants more  
than a trouble maker  
but didn't know how  
so he signed up & disappeared.

T V doesn't show  
death coming home  
bodies stiff  
Lying cold across  
the floor stretches

This can't be happening we  
think

is it worth him  
the way it's do it just does  
this is fighting for  
this is wrong — wanted —  
and we don't —  
what kind  
mug

Hesley Moon

being taken over and occupied by military force. And, I cannot imagine what it does to the psyche of the soldier trained and ordered to act in an abominable way.

The men and women that I have had the honor to meet and spend time with, all made it home without any visible physical injuries. However many are broken: PTSD is real, strong and debilitating. Post Concussion Syndrome is affecting men and women long after they have returned stateside, many are trying to deal with being raped by their own countrymen, including superior officers. This is just the tip of the iceberg; they are also returning home to situations similar to what they were in before they enlisted.

One friend has spent two years trying to get the money for education that was promised her. When looking for a job, military experience doesn't really translate to civilian jobs. Therefore many vets find themselves only qualified for the same low wage jobs that they were qualified for before they joined the military. Many end up homeless or are back living with their parents. Navigating the red tape for medical or mental health issues and getting the promised financial aid for school is unbelievably more complicated than it should be.

After this eye-opening experience, I knew that my "Duty to Country" was to share what I had learned. My husband and I seized the opportunity to host a fundraiser for the IVAW. This allowed a new audience to hear some of these stories that are kept out of the news. It felt so right to help support their cause! I have continued to search out different ways in which I can make even a small difference.

-shari-

## My Friend, Alex

My friend Alex wanted to go to art school but no money to finance his dream! So he auctioned off his dream!

The highest bidder was the army and won his back from overseas a crack team.

I want to post Missing Person signs up all over the country asking if you've seen my friend the one with a dream & being all he could be but his own definition of Be an Artist

### Ten Points to Consider Before You Sign a **Military Enrollment Agreement**

1. Do not make a hasty decision by enlisting the first time you see a recruiter or when you are upset. Take time to think it over and talk with other people.
2. Take a witness with you when you speak with a recruiter. Take notes.
3. Talk to veterans, get pros and cons.
4. Consider your moral feelings about going to war; are you ready to kill another human being who might not be your "enemy".
5. Get a copy of the enlistment agreement and read it and understand it. If you don't understand the "fine print" seek outside help.
6. There is no "period of adjustment" during which you may request and receive immediate discharge.
7. Get all your recruiter's promises in writing but also remember that the military can change the terms (such as pay, job, or benefits) of your work.
8. There are no job guarantees in the military.
9. Military personnel cannot exercise all of the civil liberties enjoyed by civilians.
10. Many opportunities exist for you to serve your community and enhance your skills. Explore options outside the military.

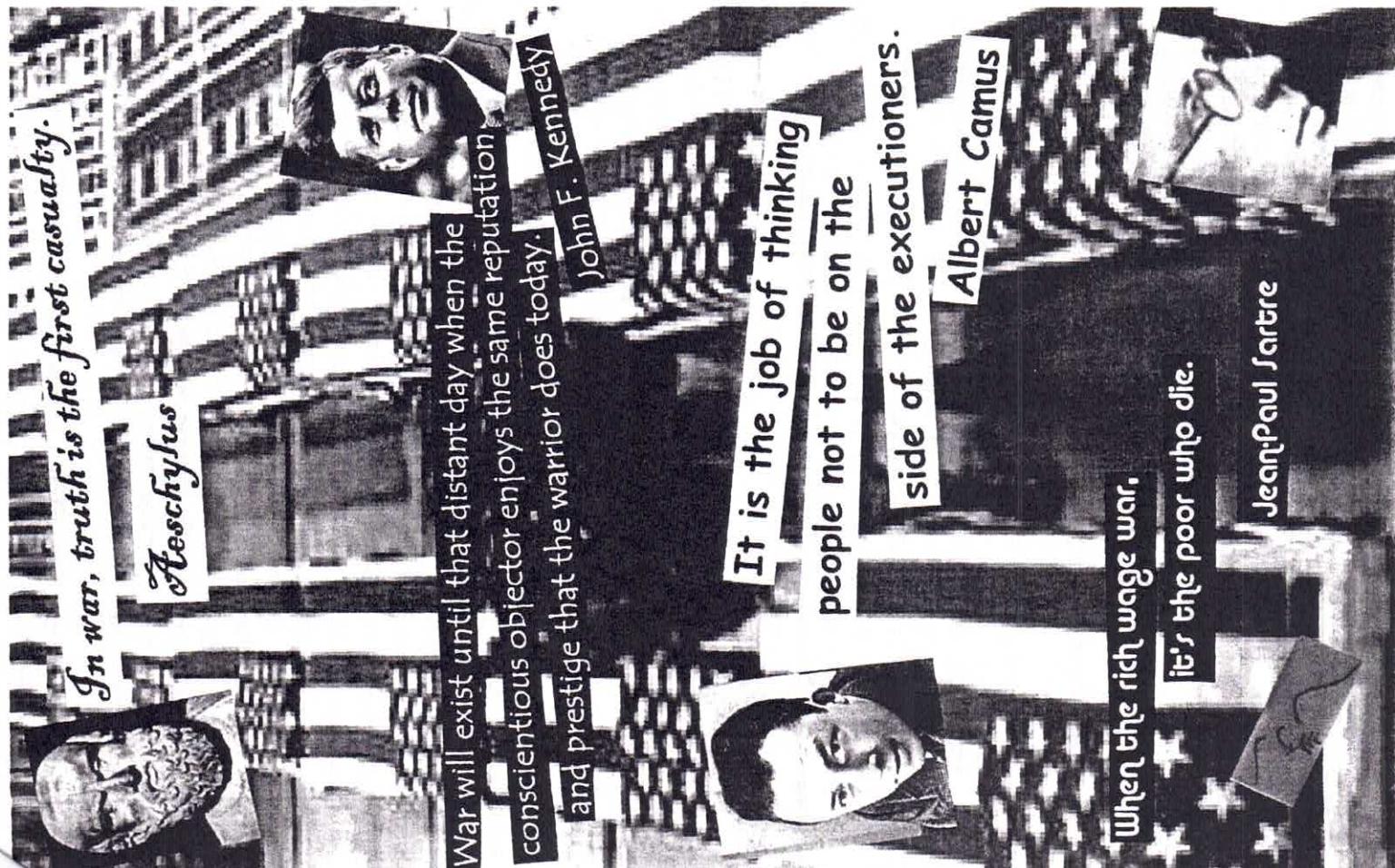
**MILITARY SEXUAL TRAUMA**

- 60% OF WOMEN AND 27% OF MEN HAVE EXPERIENCED MST
- 11% OF WOMEN AND 1.2% OF MEN HAVE EXPERIENCED MSA
- 70% OF MARINE CORP HAS THE HIGHEST % OF WOMEN REPORTING MST
- MORE THAN HALF OF THE INDEGENTS TOOK PLACE AT A MILITARY WORKSITE AND DURING DUTY HOURS
- IN THE MARINE CORP THESE CASES THE DEFENDERS WERE MILITARY PERSONNEL
- OVER THE PAST 10 YEARS, AT LEAST 700 ARMY RECRUITERS HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF RAPE AND SEXUAL MISCONDUCT.

**"WHEN YOU'RE A WOMAN, SPECIFICALLY IN A COMBAT ZONE, NOT ONLY DO YOU HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF THE ENEMIES AND THE SUPPORTED INSURGENTS BUT YOU ALSO HAVE TO BE FEARFUL OF YOUR FRIENDS." - KELLY DOLLAHER, NAVY**

**FACT CHECK: MILITARY SEXUAL TRAUMA**

- 23% OF WOMEN AND 3.5% OF MEN HAVE EXPERIENCED MSA
- 23% OF WOMEN AND 3.5% OF MEN HAVE EXPERIENCED MSA
- MILITARY SEXUAL ASSAULT - ANY UNWANTED PHYSICAL CONTACT OF A SEXUAL NATURE.
- MILITARY ASSAULT - MILITARY WOMEN ARE MORE LIKELY TO BE RAPED BY A SOLDIER THAN A MEMBER OF THE ENEMY FIRE IN IRAQ.
- SEXUAL ASSAULTS IN IRAQ BY SERVICE MEMBERS IN '08
- 20% OVER 2007 AFGHANISTAN ALONE ROSE

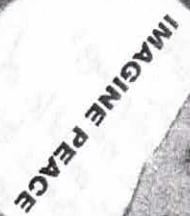


## WORD SEARCH

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A	J	O	J	N	O	I	T	A	C	U	D	E	N	L	E	E	O
L	K	U	L	I	O	W	N	R	M	U	K	Q	D	I	C	B	R
S	N	G	A	D	A	T	A	W	V	L	R	W	V	T	N	O	K
O	I	L	V	E	A	E	S	E	L	I	O	A	I	Q	A	R	W
Z	P	O	Y	N	L	A	B	K	G	N	W	W	Z	F	H	J	D
K	E	Y	A	Z	R	I	M	S	N	R	T	V	A	W	C	W	S
Y	D	M	R	A	M	B	O	D	I	Q	E	X	B	O	A	J	T
S	O	R	E	I	G	F	B	H	T	G	N	Z	U	I	E	H	P
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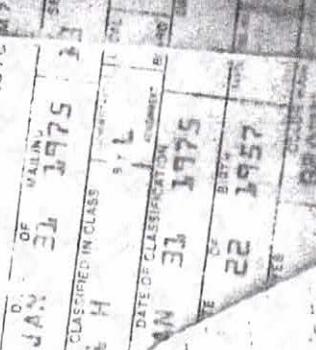


**U.S.  
OUT  
OF  
IRAQ!**

with  
flagrant  
retardant

burnt  
but  
Coated

is my  
card!  
I tried  
to it  
burnt  
but  
Coated



Needed  
money  
for  
college

Find these words or phrases in the puzzle: Winter Soldier, Education, Guantanamo, Civil Rights, Watada, Wiretapping, Food Not Bombs, Abu Ghraib, Violent, AWOL, Sheehan, Afghanistan, Give Peace a Chance, Imperialism, IVAW, Occupation, Campus Anti-War Network, Immoral, Oil, PTSD, Counter Recruiting, Mejia, Code Pink, Iraq, Agosto, and Courage to Resist.

1971. I was in Vietnam. I was in the news every night. It was much different then. They don't show the same stuff now. There are no body bags reporters in the middle of a bottle or napalm or incoming shells and bulletlets. There are no shelves and why there isn't. The war was visualy into my home each night with a count of victims who died with a count of my parents really coming about the war. Not even to comment that day. Some what. Not even to comment that day. I knew it was time. It wasn't right not even to comment that day am I. I know it was wrong. It was a political contest. That is always wrong. Especially in this case.

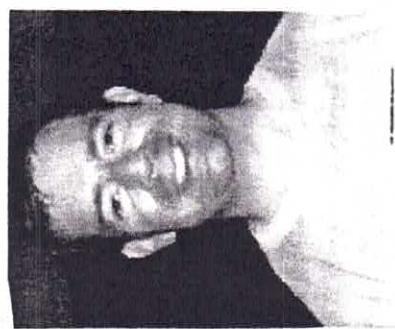
1971. I was in Vietnam. I was in the news every night. It was much different then. They don't show the same stuff now. There are no body bags reporters in the middle of a bottle or napalm or incoming shells and bulletlets. There are no shelves and why there isn't. The war was visualy into my home each night with a count of victims who died with a count of my parents really coming about the war. Not even to comment that day. Some what. Not even to comment that day. I knew it was time. It wasn't right not even to comment that day. I know it was wrong. It was a political contest. That is always wrong. Especially in this case.

What I learned about Marines is that despite the stereotype of the chivalrous knight, wearing dress blues with sword drawn, or the green killing machine that is always "ready to rumble," the young men and women I encountered instead represented a cross-section of working-class America. There were neither knights nor machines among us. During my five years in active-duty service, I befriended a recovering meth addict who was still "using"; a young male who had prostituted himself to pay his rent before he signed up; a Salvadoran immigrant serving in order to receive a green card; a single mother who could not afford her child's health care needs as a civilian; a gay teenager who entertained our platoon by singing Madonna karaoke in the barracks to the delight of us all; and many of the country's poor and poorly educated. I came to understand very well what those cries on top of the grim reaper (in boot-camp: a small mountain in the hilly terrain of Camp Pendleton) expressed. Those teardrops represented hope in the promise of a change in our lives from a world that, for many of us as civilians, seemed utterly hopeless....

Our emerging group mentality was built upon and reinforced by tearing down and degrading us through a series of regimented and ritualistic exercises in the first phase of boot camp. Despite having an African-American and a Latino DI (drill instructor), recruits in my platoon were ridiculed with derogatory language that included epithets. But recruits of color were not the only victims: We were all "fags," "pussies," and "shithbags." We survived through a twisted sort of leveling based on what military historian Christian G. Appy calls a "solidarity of the despised."

Excerpts from: *Structured Cruelty: Learning to be a Lean Mean Killing Machine* by Martin Smith.

Martin Smith is a veteran USMC Sgt., a member of the Iraq Veterans Against the War, a student at University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana, and a member of the U.S. Viva Palestina Convoy to Gaza.



# Hiroshima

I attended school in a grade built after his death in the 1980's named after quite another president. It seemed like a practical measure.

Curiously we also had another

drill once a month: an atomic bomb drill. I suppose someone

thought this was a "practical measure".

After all, we were only 15 miles from Strategic Air Command Headquarters and

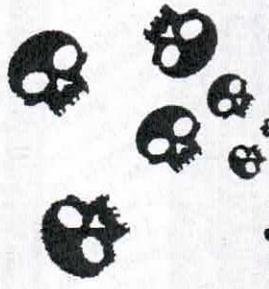
that would certainly be the first target of the "RusKies". This drill consisted of students

kneeling under our desks and holding our arms over our heads to shelter us from the crap that would evidently fall from the ceiling during a nuclear holocaust. Now, bear in mind, I was only in grade school and didn't understand what I knew now, but even then this futile effort seemed somewhat silly. I had learned from our pitiful history lessons, about Hiroshima and Nagasaki and the horror and devastation of atomic bombs. And then we were in a new generation of H-bombs which were hundreds, if not thousands, times more powerful than those fateful annihilations of WWII.

I remember asking my teachers at the time how this drill was going to save us from a most certain incendiary demise. This was my first memory of war. In this case: "the cold war". In hindsight, this drill was basically futile. My dad drafted the Army during the Korean War. He did his tour and never made it back home. He spoke about his experiences during the war but he couldn't talk about what they meant to him, he didn't mean that he much that he was closest to the gun. One ear was the one ear that was the

# Fund the People's Needs NOT THE WAR MACHINE

U.S. OUT OF IRAQ &  
AFGHANISTAN  
NOW



May he hold fast - the damned stars  
you'll soon pry the girls from his fist  
grant him the poison transgressors our eyes  
won't blink when the train tracks speak sand  
make blurry verbs. Hell must be the memory  
of the desert, impossible to kill at twenty below.

Our parable camp and shards of real  
combat to stretch perspective. Because we're  
ravens among Comrades. Not trusted to save.  
Only a few yellow birds make it out unscathed  
going hungry never stopped anyone from falling off.

-Pamela Aiken

# Ashley Moon

