



VETERANS FOR PEACE
HUMBOLDT BAY
CHAPTER 56

THE FOGHORN

"Cutting Through the Fog of War"

VOL. 3, ISSUE 5
MAY 2007

Saturday: * 9 GIs, 163 Iraqis Killed; 222 Iraqis Wounded



On what would have been Saddam Hussein's 70th birthday, a car bomb in Karbala killed or injured dozens near a holy shrine. Five Red Crescent workers were shot dead in Baghdad. Dumped bodies were found in Baghdad, Mosul, Mahmudiya, Baquba and Mahaweele as well. Overall, at least 163 Iraqis were killed or found dead and 222 Iraqis were wounded in violent attacks throughout Baghdad. Nine American GIs were also reported killed in three separate incidents.

***NOTE:** This is the first paragraph of an article found on the website *anti-war.com*, a Libertarian site that includes writings from both the right and the left—all anti-war. Similar postings may be found every day with the daily tabulation of Iraq's dead and wounded. The article goes on to lay out all the various ways that citizens and soldiers died and wounded. The information for this particular day—April 28, 2007, the day I happened to be putting this newsletter together—was compiled by Margaret Griffis, this version updated at 11:28 p.m. EDT.

—Becky Luening



Thoughts about "Cost of Freedom"

by John Lynch

There they were, standing out in the rain, on the Arcata Plaza, some with umbrellas, some wearing their Government Issue ponchos and raincoats. It was getting dark, just about sunset, and all of them were cold and wet and standing there, resolute in their opposition to the invasion of Iraq. It was February, 2003 and I couldn't understand why they were there, soaked to the skin, risking colds and worse to protest something I thought was so improbable, so wrong, and so morally unsupportable, that it would never happen.

A few weeks later, I understood. The invasion of Iraq was on. I was so angry, disappointed, and heartsick I couldn't stand it. What could I do? It is my country that was doing this horrible thing. We were the good guys, and now we were invading a country the size of Arizona and doing it with the most powerful military force in the world. Not only that, but we seemed to be taking pride in the efficient slaughter of Iraqis. We were "Kicking some Iraqi a—", as one local hero so colorfully put it.

Had I served in the Army, and had many of my friends died or got wounded in battle for this? Somebody had to speak up, someone had to say what our country was doing is wrong, and we, Americans, aren't supposed to do wrong, we are supposed to do right. What could I possibly do that would get Americans to think about this very wrong thing that was being done in our name?

Everything I thought of seemed to be already being done by others. What could I do? Then I remembered those people standing in the rain. Someone told me they were Veterans For Peace and they were protesting the latest Iraq War. They do a peace vigil each Friday from 5 to 6 p.m. They just stand

there on a corner of the Arcata Plaza, at parade rest. They don't shout, they don't argue, they don't get in anyone's way. They just stand there and make people think about what their country is doing in their name. This was just what I was looking for, a way to show my opposition to this slaughter of innocent civilians and of American Service People, who are just trying to get through their tour, and help their brothers and sisters get through their tours, alive and in one piece.

I work 60 miles from Arcata. In order to get to the vigil, I had to leave work early, which I was able to do, thanks to an understanding supervisor. I drove through the mountains and got to the Plaza in time to participate in my first vigil. As I walked up to where the vigil would be held, I saw a neatly printed sign that explained why the Veterans for Peace were there. I read it and felt good. I was in the right place.

This day the weather was much better. I was one of about 6 or 8 vets standing there. After what seemed to be a considerable time, I looked at my watch, 5:15pm! I had only been standing there for 15 minutes and already my feet hurt, my hands were falling asleep and I was bored. This wasn't going to work for me unless I could shift gears, really watch what was going on around me, and contemplate why I was there.

While I was starting to feel sorry for myself, and how uncomfortable I was, a fellow graybeard came tooling up on a strange bicycle he "peddled" with his hands and parked in the growing formation of Veterans For Peace. (Later I learned he was Brian Wilson, not the Beach Boy, but the veteran peace activist who lost the lower portion of his legs and his feet while attempting to stop a munitions train in Concord, California in

continued on page 5...

The Israeli Occupation of Palestine: A Chance to End It?

by Fred Hummel

I BEGIN this article by stating that in the late 1940s I supported the establishment of a Jewish state in Palestine. Initially opposed to the idea, I was persuaded by my many Jewish friends to change my position based on the merits of compensating European Jews for their brutal mistreatment before and during WWII. A decade or two later I came to realize I had made a grave error in judgment. It is irrational to impose suffering on one group of people—in this case the Palestinians—to counter the past suffering imposed on another group of people on another continent.

That was what, almost 60 years ago? But the problems created by that action have not only continued but have increasingly drawn this country into its poisonous web. There is no question that the often-inhumane Israeli occupation of Palestine could not have continued without the support of the US Government and the US corporate media. And that occupation is what many analysts believe to be the basis for discontent in the Middle East and is a major reason why the US has lost credibility not only in the region but also around the world.

It is ironic that while the US media rarely provides critical coverage of controversial Israeli military or covert actions, the Israeli media will cover them in exquisite detail. It should be no surprise then that there is no massive uprising in the US against our nation's financial, political and military support

of a country that will kidnap democratically elected members of the Palestinian Parliament, drop 250-pound bombs in residential neighborhoods to murder other Palestinian leaders, impede passage to hospitals for patients and pregnant women about to give birth, shoot Bedouin Arabs on sight, gang-rape their women, and arrange for the slaughter of more than 1,700 Palestinian refugees in camps in Lebanon. This is hardly a complete list but all have been reported in the Israeli media if not in the US.

Why? Perhaps for the same reasons that the US government endorses whatever Israel does: the organization and financial strength of the two most powerful pro-Israel pressure groups: the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC) and the Conference of Presidents of Major Jewish Organizations. Do they represent all Jews? By no means but their skills at organizing, pressuring, and the depth of their financial largesse gain them a seat at the table at all levels of the federal government and at media headquarters as well. They are generous donors to any



Some believe those Jews who desire peace may actually outnumber those who blindly support Israel.

candidate willing to at least not oppose their agenda. Senator and presidential candidate Barack Obama recently was pressured to back-track on sympathetic statements he had made about Palestinians; other US legislators that have stepped out of line have been targeted by these groups when they go up for reelection, Rep. Cynthia McKinney of Georgia being only one of the latest.

But what about Jews who would like to see peace in the Middle East, Jews and Palestinians living and working side by side? Sadly, the Jewish peace groups—Americans for Peace Now, Meretz USA, Jewish Voice for Peace, etc.—are not nearly as well organized as are the hawkish groups. Yet some believe those Jews who desire peace may actually outnumber those who blindly support Israel; they might even have enough money available to give the right-wing pro-Israel groups a contest. However, their past giving has often been individualistic and unfocused.

A glimmer of hope now appears with the public statements of financier George Soros, often a supporter of progressive causes, to the effect that open debate of Israel's policies was being suppressed, thus fostering a situation that was bad for everybody. Soros could, if he so desired, finance an alternative Jewish lobby that would counter the Israel-right-or-wrong positions taken by AIPAC and the Conference of Presidents. So far, Soros has not made that commitment, sorry to say.

This writer believes that if peace-

continued next page...



VFP CHAPTER 56 PRESENTS A BOOK TALK & FUNDRAISER FOR

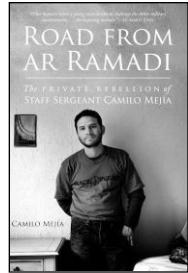
Camilo Mejia

UPON THE PUBLICATION OF

Road from ar Ramadi: The Private Rebellion of Staff Sergeant Camilo Mejia



**Wed., May 16th, 7–9pm at the Labor Temple
840 E Street (near 9th) in Eureka**



The issues [Mejia] has raised deserve a close reading by the nation as a whole... he has made a contribution to the truth about Iraq.

—BOB HERBERT, *THE NEW YORK TIMES*

Camilo Mejia was one of the first Iraq combat veterans to refuse to return to Iraq and served almost nine months in prison for his stand against war. You may remember him from events held in April 2005 during the four-day Teach-in hosted by our chapter. He is a passionate speaker. In *Road from ar Ramadi* (The New Press, 2007), Camilo gives an inside view of what it felt like to be a soldier on the ground in Iraq. The book will be available at the Labor Temple event, which is actually part of a special "pre" book tour organized by VFP San Francisco Chapter 69 to help Camilo raise money to pay for childcare for his daughter when he embarks on his official book tour in June.

loving Jews don't make themselves heard in an effective manner, the right-wing pro-Israel hawks will continue to affect US foreign policy despite the cost to our treasury and the lives of our service members. Why the US continues to unquestioningly finance Israel after its deliberate and prolonged attack on the USS Liberty on June 8, 1967 killing 34 US sailors and wounding 171 others is mind-boggling.

Besides the lack of critical reporting about Israel you may have also noticed the lack of letters published in local papers about Israeli actions. This, too, is related to the issue of organizing mentioned above. Anybody writing critical-

ly about Israel can expect to be charged with anti-Semitism. There is an organized body of pro-Israel letter writers, often from college campuses, fundamentalist Christians and Zionists, who are poised to jump on anyone writing words that might be interpreted as anti-Israel. (Note that these writers rarely initiate discussion since that might open the door for debate.) Most universities have organized pro-Israel student groups.

During the 2004 presidential primary campaign this writer posted a letter to the editor mildly critical of Democratic candidate Howard Dean's rather vague position on Israel. That won me two negative responses; others have fared

worse than I. Most folks don't want to go looking for trouble so they quickly back off after being attacked even though they quietly maintain their beliefs.

Nevertheless, with the Arab League countries once again offering to acknowledge Israel's right to exist if it withdraws to its 1967 borders, and with former President Carter's new book, *Palestine: Peace Not Apartheid* paving the way, it's time for a grassroots effort to bring Israel/Palestine back to the forefront again. One thing we can accept is that if this issue isn't settled, unrest in the Middle East will continue, as will its impacts on this country and the world.



Bicycling Toward Peace

Story and Photos by Don Maddox

Catalysts of HOPE <<http://catalystsofhope.org/>> bicyclists arrived in Arcata late Thursday, March 29 for a three-day stopover on their way to Washington D.C. in time to celebrate International Peace Day on Sept. 21 and World Car-Free Day on Sept. 22. They are riding in conjunction with Bike4Peace <<http://bike4peace.org/>>, a group that annually rides to Washington, D.C. from Everett, Washington.

I met the group Thursday morning at an RV park on the Klamath River and guided them into Arcata via the Hammond bicycle trail. At that time the group consisted of 7 adults, 3 toddlers, a teenager, a near teen and a grade schooler. The bicyclists were accompanied by a biodiesel/grease-powered camper support vehicle. Jim and Linda Sorter made a big pot of vegetable stew, which was waiting for the riders when they arrived at my house around 8:30 PM, a welcome greeting after a long ride.



Catalysts of Hope cyclists, Michelle and Vernon, ride along the beautiful California coastline with three young children in tow.



Cyclists get chummy with their VFP-56 hosts at the CCAT gathering.
From left: Vernon, Gordy, Michelle, Don.

Gordon Anderson and Rob Hepburn scheduled potlucks and discussions about sustainability and peace for Friday night at the RPJC, Saturday at HSU's Campus Center for Alternative Technology (CCAT), and Sunday at the Marsh Commons. The events were informal and enjoyed by riders and hosts as well. They ate well while here and had three days to recuperate at my house before continuing their journey on Monday. We in VFP helped set up accommodations along the way, near Redway, with VFP member Pat Tate in Willits, and with a VFP friend of Bill Thompson's in Santa Barbara. I last heard from the riders on Tuesday, April 24 and they had made it to Gilroy. They had stories of their adventure and of special highlight was their stay in San Jose where a contingent of Green Party bicyclists guided them through the city and provided accommodations and events there.

Thanks to the VFP members who helped make their stay in Arcata a pleasant one.



PTSD Booklets on Sale!

Posttraumatic Stress Disorder: An Informational Booklet is being sold for \$7.50 per copy (includes tax) by The Emma Center, an Arcata-based resource center for women survivors of abuse and violence. Packed with useful information about trauma, PTSD, and trauma treatment, Paige Alisen, PhD, President and founder of The Emma Center, wrote and published these booklets to educate the community about traumatic stress and holistic approaches toward healing. The Emma Center is a nonprofit organization and proceeds will be used to print and distribute more booklets. (Prices decrease as you order more copies.) To place an order call 825-6680 or email info@emmacenter.org.

Cost of Freedom ...continued from page 1

1987). A little while later an older guy made his way into the formation. He turned out to be a WWII Vet. He was 89 and he stood there in formation for 45 minutes.

I could feel my attitude changing from one of self-righteousness, to one of pride to be standing alongside these guys. They all have their stories, their busy lives to lead, and yet, they find the time to stand out here at parade rest, provoking everyone who sees them to think.

After what seemed more like three hours than one, it was over. Someone looked at their watch and determined it was 6pm, time to stop. What a relief! I shook out my legs, got the circulation going again in my hands and was ready to leave, when I realized everyone else was hanging around. Pretty soon I followed them as they walked toward another group that had been participating in their own vigil, the Women in Black. We formed a circle, joined hands and prayed silently. We then raised our joined hands to the sky, held them there, prayed some more, dropped them and applauded each other.

That was my first vigil with the Veterans For Peace. What an affirming experience! It has now been four years for me and every Friday that I can, I participate in the vigil. Even if I get there 55 minutes late, if these people are there, I will stand with them.

I have seen many things while standing with the Veterans For Peace. Usually people try to ignore us, but many of them will stop, pause a moment, and come back to read our mission statement, pause again, look up at us, flash the peace sign, and say thank you. Once, on a particularly raw afternoon, someone from the Italian restaurant across the street sent over some hot pizza. Another time a young woman stopped and read our mission statement, seemed to be thinking of what she wanted to do, then walked up to us, while we were standing vigil, and one by one, as though she was presenting medals, gave us each a pin, and thanked us.

There have been some negative responses, but the positive ones far outweigh them. When people realize we are veterans, and that we know what war is, they usually become more receptive to what we are trying to accomplish.

We have all paid some price for freedom. Millions of others have paid a greater price. All Americans owe them a great deal for their sacrifices. We all owe them our greatest efforts to insure our nation conducts itself in positive ways, and that our nation stands for things for which we can all be proud.

Those who serve aren't the only ones who pay the cost of freedom, it is also paid by those who speak out when they feel their country, their community, or their neighbors are not doing the right thing. Following orders, even when you know they might get you killed, in the service of a just cause, is not easy. Speaking truth to power, and opposing your government when you feel it is doing wrong, is not easy either, but it also is the cost of freedom.

A Note from VFP-56 Member Nate Lomba:

Earth Day, April 22nd (Sunday) I lost my life-long best friend. My brother, David, died from complications of Burkitt's (also, Burkett's) lymphoma. He was diagnosed the previous Sunday and died one week later of, for all intents and purposes, acute failure of his kidneys; the tumor grows so rapidly and releases so much toxins that David was literally poisoned to death.

With David at the time of his death were two of his closest friends from his days of rock climbing in Yosemite. They have posted a memorial to David on a climber's web site. If you would like to get a glimpse of what a great guy my brother was, I invite you to visit the following webpage: http://www.supertopo.com/climbing/thread.html?topic_id=366375

When I enlisted in the US Navy in 1965, at the age of 20, my 18-year old brother "enlisted" in the streets of Berkeley. My enlistment lasted four years, David's lasted for more than a decade and helped shape his life and philosophy. I was, and am, immensely proud of my brother for the challenges he undertook during his lifetime. He remained unwaveringly true to his high moral values throughout. I will miss him terribly.

*Love and Peace to all my friends,
'Nate'*

"DISSENT IN A DEMOCRACY"

**Retired Army Colonel Ann Wright
speaks Monday, May 7th at 7pm
at the Wharfinger Building, 1 Marina Way, Eureka**

Not "just another anti-war activist," Ann Wright is an Army veteran of 29 years plus 16 years in the US Foreign Service. She resigned her post in March 2003 in protest of Bush's plan to invade Iraq, and has been featured in the *Washington Post* magazine, *Ms.* magazine, *Foreign Service Journal* and the film "Uncovered: The Truth About the Iraq War." She also spent 26 days in the ditches at Camp Casey with Cindy Sheehan and has been arrested numerous times since then protesting the war. She was one of five judges at January hearings of the International Commission of Inquiry into the Crimes Against Humanity by the Bush Administration. Veterans For Peace is proud to present this courageous, outspoken critic of the war with vast experience within the military and foreign service establishment.

A sliding-scale donation of \$5–10 is requested, but no one will be turned away for lack of funds.



A Message from Cindy Sheehan on the Anniversary of her Son's Death

by Cindy Sheehan (submitted by Jim Sorter)

I have long suspected that Blackwater Security and L. Paul Bremer (what's his nickname? Scooter? Pookie?) were responsible for the insurgency in Iraq and subsequently the death of my son, Casey. I am reading Jeremy Scahill's new book: *Blackwater*, and it is doing nothing to decrease my suspicions, only confirm them.

Bremer arrived in Iraq in 2003 to oversee reconstruction and the occupation as the Assistant Führer to BushCo and the war profiteers. He surrounded himself with a virtual small army ("Praetorian Guard," as Scahill calls them) of Blackwater security personnel; two helicopters; armored humvees; and armored SUVs. He traveled from place to place heavily guarded, as a hated, marked man, while Casey (a motor pool driver and mechanic) was sent to do battle in the back of a wide-open trailer.

Bremer's devastating "orders" disbanding the Republican Guard...caused 400,000 former armed soldiers to hate and target the US; he began de-Baathification which let go myriads of professionals who could help with putting the Bush-torn country back together and the mere fact he slunk out of the country, secretly, under the cover of darkness with almost 9 billion reconstruction dollars missing only increased Iraqi hatred of Americans.

So Punky Bremer, or whatever they call him, is awarded the Presidential Medal of Freedom for totally making FUBAR* of the occupation and escalating an insurgency by allowing Blackwater to run rampant over the citizens of Iraq. In one horrible instance, a Blackwater employee brags about using a bullet that can pierce through armor, but when it gets into a body it explodes and does horrible damage. He was really proud of himself when he shot someone in the ass who died from internal injuries. Blackwater agents randomly kill innocent Iraqis with impunity because Bremer also issued an order that they could not be held accountable for killing innocent Iraqis, unlike our soldiers who are subject to the Uniform Code of Military Justice.

So, on March 31, 2004, the residents of Fallujah, who were



already mad at America for a "stray" bomb during the first Gulf War that missed a bridge and hit an apartment complex, killing and injuring dozens of residents, were already fed up with the oppressive occupation of Iraq, and Buster Bremer and Blackwater, who strut around like cocks of the walk with their Oakley sunglasses and submachine guns. On that fateful day, four security agents were killed, burned and hung from a bridge in Fallujah. I don't condone or support those killings and my heart aches for their families...and for the families of Fallujah who have been devastated (time and again) by Bush and his cronies. On that day, Sporty Bremer instituted oppressive measures against the Fallujans and Moqtada al-Sadr called for ambushes on American soldiers. That's as far as I have gotten in the book...

Enter Spc. Casey Sheehan. On the fateful day of March 31st, he began a letter to us, because he finally knew where we could write to him. He never finished the letter or sent it to us. We got it back with his "personal effects" from Iraq. He said that they had an uneventful convoy to Baghdad from Kuwait and that they were looking forward to a pretty "smooth year" because "only two" soldiers from the unit that they were replacing were killed the previous year. He also said something that broke my heart and will haunt me until I die.

He called me from Kuwait one day before his unit convoyed to Iraq. It was about noon his time and after midnight our time. I was thrilled to hear his voice and I would have kept him talking forever if I knew it was the last time I would hear from him. But in his letter, he expressed his doubts that I would remember the conversation because I was half asleep. How could my boy think I would forget that he called me? I am forgetting what his voice sounded like. I am forgetting what he smelled like. I am forgetting how smooth his cheeks felt when I kissed him. I will never forget his last call or what he looked like in his coffin, though, after I have forgotten many other things.

Anyway, on April 04, 2004, his unit got the call that some soldiers had been trapped in one of the insurgent's ambushes.

*FUBAR = soldier slang for "fucked up beyond all recognition"

continued next page...



Message from Cindy ...continued from page 6

Casey's sergeant was told to put together a Quick Response Force to go help them. There was no room in the back of that open trailer for Casey, but he made a private get out, pulling rank on him. His sergeant told him: "Sheehan you don't have to go." "Where my sergeant goes, I go," Casey replied. Well, Casey and six other soldiers—five from the first Cavalry like Casey, and one, Michael Mitchell from the First Armored Division who only had one week left in Iraq—were killed in an ambush on the way to rescue the other soldiers that were ambushed. Eight soldiers were killed that day in Baghdad, and from reports I have heard from two unembedded reporters that were there: scores of innocent Iraqis were killed in a First Cavalry bloodbath retaliation.

Some people accuse me of being "angry." I just want to say, I am not "angry," I am filled with a white-hot rage that my first-born is dead. My courageous, sweet, honorable, honest, funny, irreplaceable Casey is dead so companies like Blackwater, Halliburton, KBR, Exxon, Raytheon, etc. can rape the American taxpayers. But can it be rape when the partner is willing?

I am outraged that Congress expediently buys into Bush's evil rhetoric that voting to cut off the funding will not be supporting the troops! THE TROOPS AREN'T GETTING THE MONEY! Blackwater security agents make more in two days in Iraq than our troops do in a month. Blackwater security agents are better equipped and armored than our troops. Our troops are dying guarding pipelines and Halliburton convoys.

I am angry for 3200 other wonderful lives cut short like Casey's and I am angry that hundreds of thousands of Iraqis are dead, because L. Paul did his job of increasing the insurgency well and was rewarded handsomely for it.

The people who say I am angry are correct. I am also angry that there is not sufficient fury in this country to get our citizens to demand that Congress pull back the money from the war profiteers and bring our troops home.

I am especially enraged that BushCo is still in power, free to commit any crimes, impervious to all slings and arrows. I am sick of waiting for the time when BushCo's "Get out of jail free" card expires.

When will the nightmare end?

I suspect never, as long as the Military Industrial Complex is running roughshod over every branch of our government with the silent complicity of the American public.

Cindy Sheehan is the mother of Spc. Casey Sheehan who was killed in Bush's war of terror on 04/04/04. She is the co-founder and president of Gold Star Families for Peace and The Camp Casey Peace Institute.

Announcing the 22nd Annual Veterans For Peace Convention

St. Louis, Missouri • August 15–19, 2007



VETERANS' TRUTH - GATEWAY TO PEACE Building Community to Abolish War

Veterans, applying their experience, strength and conviction to the abolition of war, invest the Gateway Arch of St. Louis with new significance as a portal to peace. The convention is being held at **The Holiday Inn Select**, 811 N. 9th St., St. Louis, MO 63101. For room reservations call: 1-800-972-3145 (Special Convention room rates are \$89.00 per night – for maximum occupancy of 4) Metro line from airport to within three blocks of hotel.

ONLINE REGISTRATION:

<http://www.veteransforpeace.org/>

PRELIMINARY PRESENTERS INCLUDE:

Israeli – Palestinian Combatants For Peace
Korea Veterans For Peace

Phyllis Bennis – Institute for Policy Studies

Charlie R. and Nancy L. – MFSO

Jonathon Hutto – Appeal For Redress

David Cortwright – Fourth Freedom Forum

Dennis Kucinich – Presidential Candidate

Maxine Waters – Congresswoman

Aimee Allison – Vet/Politician

The Iraq Veterans Against the War

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS:

Wednesday, August 15 – Board Meeting, welcoming evening Riverboat Dinner Cruise

Thursday, August 16 – Board Meeting until noon, Opening Ceremony, Afternoon Workshops, dinner on own, evening Plenary Session followed by Poetry Reading

Friday, August 17 – Workshops all day – Noon Women's Caucus – Dinner on own – Public Speak-Out beginning at 6:30

Saturday, August 18 – All day Business Mtg., Evening Banquet

Sunday, August 19 – Farewell Ceremony – Peace Action





**Veterans For Peace
Humboldt Bay
Chapter 56**

Phone: 707-826-7124
Email: VFP56@aol.com
<http://www.vfp56.org>

LEADERSHIP TEAM

Rob Hepburn, Steve Starnes
Kathie Kelly, Linda Sorter
Jim Sorter, Steve Sottong
Gordon Anderson

STANDING COMMITTEES

Weapons of Mass Destruction/DU:
Peter Aronson

General Store: Doug Smith

Media: Becky Luening

Veterans Education and Outreach Project:
Carl Stancil & Jon Reisdorf

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 turtldncr@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.

VETERANS FOR PEACE HUMBOLDT BAY CHAPTER 56 WELCOMES

Colonel Ann Wright Mon., May 7th • 7PM

at the Wharfinger Building, 1 Marina Way, Eureka

*"The time is past for spurts and trickles;
we must appeal to patriotic truth tellers
to open the flood gates."*

—Ann Wright



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

Next VFP 56 Meeting

Thursday, May 3, 2007

7:00–9:00 pm

**Marsh Commons
101 H Street, Arcata**

Info: 707-826-7124