

BUT THEY DON'T HAVE TO GET YOU

YOU ARE A CIVILIAN.

THIS IS YOUR PROPERTY.

IT CANNOT LEGALLY BE TAKEN FROM YOU!

My name is Paul Milgrom. I'm twenty years old and, like you, I'm here for my pre-induction physical. But, WHY?

So they can send me to Vietnam? I don't want to help fight a war that I have no say in starting or stopping—a war that protects Vietnam's rich guys and ours, too, from the poor guys who are rebelling against them.

And where the hell does the government get the right to take two years of my life? For that matter, how come the rich guys all get deferments while we get killed to protect their businesses in Vietnam?

Who pays for that fucking war? The poor guys pay with their blood and their taxes. Who gains if the U.S. wins? The rich guys whose businesses in Vietnam will be safe. And who loses? The poor guys in Vietnam.

So what can we do about it? Plenty! First we've got to organize to protect each other here and give these bastards at the physical a bad time. I've got some ideas that will make life roughn for them and some that might get you out of the draft. If you've got the guts, ask me about them.

Some groups that might be able to help you when you finish your physical are:

Draft Counseling Center 502 E, Huron, Ann Arbor phone: 769-4414

Draft Counseling Center 31 King St., Detroit phone: 871-4750

Toronto Anti-Draft Programme 2279 Young St.--Suite 15 Toronto 12, Ontarion Canada phone: (416) 481-0241

But face it: Many of us will be drafted so we've got to have an organization in the Armed Forces.

One such organization already in existence is the <u>Committee For GI Rights</u>. Those guys are seeking the right to refuse illegal and immoral orders (including the orders to go to Vietnam) and an end to racial discrimination in the services. You can get a copy from me.

For more information, write <u>Committee For GI Rights</u>, Box 76, Old Chelsea Station, New York, N.Y. 10011, or give me your name. <u>It might save you from Vietnam!</u>