

October 1, 1970

Brothers,

Physicals are a real drag. They aren't as bad as boot camp, and we haven't been castrated yet, but the whole gig is designed to put us down.

The army can only function under severe discipline, 'cause if we start to think about what we're told, we'd probably turn our guns on our officers or something. A lot of guys don't see this until they get to Nam. And then it's too late. But now we've got the time to break loose.

The best thing to do about the draft is to see a qualified draft counselor. They're listed in underground papers like the Erie and the Free You. You may be entitled to conscientious objector status or some other deferment that the army won't tell you about.

If you can't get good advice from a draft counselor, you can still try to convince the army that you really wouldn't be a good soldier. Guys have been rejected--or thrown out--for political reasons (such as activity in ASU or MDM) or just for fucking-up. Some guys have been rejected at their physicals because they just couldn't seem to get the hang of it. Little things like refusing to sign the security forms won't get you out, but it's legal and gives them more work.

The GI's who work here are here because they have been ordered--some were drafted, like us. The brass are here because they dig giving orders. Let them know what you think of them.

Stay tight and FTA. We are all in the same boat.

Lenny Siegel