

## YOUR PRE-INDUCTION PHYSICAL

IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT GETTING OUT, CONTACT US BEFORE YOU REPORT. YOU CAN KEEP THIS LEAFLET. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SURRENDER IT AT THE DOOR.

The atmosphere of the pre-induction physical is totally de-humanizing and depressing. This is the way the Army wants you to feel. Try to keep alert and loose. If you aren't careful, you will find yourself a walking zombie at the end of the day, which is exactly what the military needs. Don't be intimidated by constant threats about being held over for a day or not getting out until late; the whole procedure takes forever anyway; and if you do get held over for another day, you may very well get out.

## DISRUPTION

Many guys have gotten out because they have leafletted inside or informed fellow inductees of their rights, publically or personally. The army does not want trouble-makers. If you are thinking of making trouble inside, talk to leafletters or demonstrators first. They can help you. Two guys were arrested in May for leafletting, and we bailed them out immediately and got a lawyer, who got them off. Remember, you are still a civilian with free speech until you take the magic step forward at induction. They can kick you out, though, so get a receipt or witnesses that can verify that you reported as ordered.

If you see someone else being hassled, watch carefully and tell him or demonstrators outside that you can be a witness.

You can also bother the army by insisting that they give you a fair and complete examination. Does let them miss a thing. And if you see the psychiatrist, ask him a few questions.

## TODAY'S SCHEDULE

You were scheduled to report real early this morning. While there are good reasons for this, the most obvious reason is to handle you before you really wake up. You will arrive at the induction center sometime after 7:00, depending upon traffic. Next begins the endless waiting which continues throughout the day. Names are called over and over. When your name comes up, you pick up some papers and then proceed to a room where you will fill out a medical questionnaire. This form asks you whether you have had a variety of medical conditions. Every "yes" answer must be checked out by the Doctor at station 11 (near the end), so get down all the "yes" answers you can without perjuring yourself.

After this form is completed, the show begins. You will be herded like cattle into a small room where you strip to undershorts and shoes (no socks!). You put your clothes in a basket, and your valuables go into a little green bag which you carry around with you. You are then herded into a fairly large room where you are lined up around the walls. The "doctors" then come in and tell you to cooperate so that you can get out in a hurry. They then run down the lines of men looking to make sure you have two eyes, two ears, two hands, two feet, two balls, one cock, and one asshole. If you have two cocks or no asshole, you may be deferred. They may also check to see if you are breathing.

With that experience behind you, you are led into the eye room; and if your vision is worse than 20/500, or you see triple and they figure it out, you may fail and be deferred. They don't want you shooting at ghosts or the "wrong" people.

The hearing test comes next. This test is done with machines, so it may actually be a fair examination of your ability to hear. If you fail this test, you will have to take it again.

Then comes the height and weight bit. If you're under five feet or over six-foot six, you should get out. On the other hand, they may cut off your head. If you are over three hundred pounds or under a hundred, you also have a chance.

At last comes your chance to piss. Since you've been standing in lines all morning, those early cups of coffee are ready to pour out your ears, so the urine sample is a real relief.

A blood test follows next. Understandably, the army people are good at finding the vein and getting some of your blood.

You then go to get your chest X-Ray taken. Smile.

Then comes a blood pressure test. If your blood pressure is too high or too low, you will be held over for a few days so they can examine you after the drugs are out of your system.

Finally you get to see the Wizard of Oz, the Doctor. This is the mythical station eleven, and you get a personal interview with his highness. He looks at your form and asks you whether there is "any reason, mental or physical, which would make you unqualified for military service." Don't hesitate to answer. By "form" above we mean your questionnaire, not body. The Doc will ask you about each "yes" answer. If you don't have medical records, letters from other doctors, and if you aren't in real bad shape, your chances of getting out are slight. The Doctor is the one who decides your fate. If you have any psychiatric problem, this is the time to bring it out. You will have to see the shrink.

LUNCHTIME--you get to leave the building for a while. If you don't like the place they send you for free food, there is a nice delicatessen around the corner.

In the afternoon you get to take the intelligence test. The idiot who gives out the thing will tell you that you should score high since "it does make a difference as to what we do with you." That is generally a lot of bullshit, since most of you will have to visit Vietnam anyhow (if you let them draft you). It's difficult to flunk the test, so unless they expect it of you (from high school records, don't bother. The test is in four parts: verbal, arithmetic, mechanical (lots of engine parts) and putting boxes together. They give you about fifty minutes, time for a good nap, for the test.

Then comes the security form. It lists a lot of defunct "subversive" organizations. It asks whether you have ever had any dealings with them. If you refuse to answer the questionnaire, or if you can say yes without perjuring yourself to one of the questions, Military Intelligence will run a check on you, which may take months. If you refuse to answer, be sure to cite the first and fifth amendments to the U.S. Constitution, which protect free speech, self-incrimination refusal, and form-refusal. You might also write comments on the bottom of your form.

It should be pointed out that this form is sometimes not given until induction. Don't panic if they don't give you one. Your time will come.

Finally, you pick up your chest X-ray and check out at a number of desks. Downstairs you are told whether you are acceptable. Don't get your hopes up. Nowadays Uncle Sam really needs cannon fodder.