

# Copy Exchange

JANUARY 1989

## SOME UPCOMING EVENTS

**SATURDAY JANUARY 21st:** NOON VIGIL AT THE GWEN TOWER followed by 1:30 p.m. program at Doc & Jo's Cafe: Rev. Bob Molsberry, from Tipton United Church of Christ, speaking on "El Salvador: Stories of Pain and Hope."

**THURSDAY FEBRUARY 2nd:** YESH GVUL ACTIVIST RONAN SHAMIR in Iowa City. Noon brownbag in the fellowship hall of the Congregational Church, Clinton and Jefferson Streets; 7:30 program in mtg. rm. A, I.C. Public Library. See elsewhere in this issue for more information about YESH GVUL.

**SATURDAY FEBRUARY 18th:** NOON VIGIL AT THE GWEN TOWER followed by 1:30 p.m. program at Doc & Jo's Cafe: BRIAN TERRELL (one of the very first GWEN vigilers) talks about his September '88 DEMONSTRATION IN AND DEPORTATION FROM HONDURAS FOR PROTESTING U.S. INTERVENTION. See inside for an article by Brian.

**SUNDAY FEBRUARY 26th, 5 p.m.:** CAROL ROSE SPEAKS ABOUT THE MIDDLE EAST at People's Unitarian Church, C.R. (Followed by a potluck.) This program is part of the C.R. Middle East Friendship Group's monthly potluck suppers that have taken place over the past few months in such diverse congregations as the synagog, the mosque, and Olivet Presbyterian Church.

**SATURDAY MARCH 18th:** NOON VIGIL AT THE GWEN TOWER followed by a (\*\*tentative!!!) 1:30 p.m. program with WAR RESISTERS LEAGUE ACTIVIST IGAL ROODENKO: ON THE POLITICS OF LIVING AND ORGANIZING. Please see details inside.

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For a detailed listing of statewide (and beyond!) peace events contact Jay Robinson, Iowa Peace InfoServe, P.O. Box 2977, Iowa City, 52244

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Did you see the great coverage the GWEN vigil got in the Sunday January 15th Des Moines Register Article by Carol Rose?

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**HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP**

January 6, 1989

### EMERGENCY HELP NEEDED FOR YESH GVUL

Yesh Gvul is a group of Israeli military reservists who refuse to serve in the occupied territories. To date more than 650 of them have taken this stand, and 40 have been sent to prison for their actions. Some of you may have caught the excellent speaking tour of Peretz Kidron and Meir Amor a few months ago. Yesh Gvul is one of the most active and best known peace groups in Israel, and it is taken quite seriously by Israelis. So seriously that the government has begun to crack down on the group.

(continued next page)

We just got a call from Friends of Yesh Gvul in Berkeley. During the last week, four members of Yesh Gvul have been visited at their homes by investigators and taken in for interrogation. They may be charged with something like "incitement to evade military duties." (Checks and other records from the Yesh Gvul bank account were also copied. This seems to be the beginning of a crack-down on the organization itself--similar to End Conscription Campaign's struggle in South Africa.

Ambassador Moshe Arad  
Embassy of Israel  
3514 International Dr. NW  
Washington, DC 20008

Yesh Gvul  
PO Box 6953  
Jerusalem 91068 Israel

International attention to this could prevent further moves by Israel to squelch this group.

\* We encourage WRL'ers to join with other groups from local peace, Jewish and Arab-American communities in vigils or actions at Israeli consulates or other appropriate sites.

\* Send a letter or at least a postcard to the Israeli embassy in Washington stating your support of the group and demanding an end to suppressive tactics.

\* Write your Congresspeople and let them know about the group and ask them to influence Israel in any way possible.

\* Contact Friends of Yesh Gvul for updates and to find out what is going on in your area.

\* If your group would like to support Yesh Gvul resisters in a more substantial manner, you will be interested in their "Adopt a Refusenik" campaign. Adopting groups make a commitment to financial support to a resister family and publicizing the case. Contact Yesh Gvul for details.

Friends of Yesh Gvul  
1678 Shattuck Ave  
PO Box 6  
Berkeley, CA 94709  
(415) 848-9391

Above is a copy of a mailing we received last week from WRL.

YESH GVUL is Hebrew for THERE IS A LIMIT (or border). It's a phrase that is used somewhat like the English phrase "enough is enough." In the context of its use as the name of an Israeli organization it has a double meaning. Formed in 1982 when Israel invaded Lebanon, the organization calls attention both to real physical borders and to a limit to intervention. As the above copy indicates, the organization is one of various peace groups in Israel struggling to end Israel's occupation of the West Bank and Gaza.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 2nd WE HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO MEET A YESH GVUL ACTIVIST!!!!!!!!!!!!

RONEN SHAMIR, who served the group in Israel as a spokesperson, is currently attending graduate school in Chicago. The Eastern Iowa Peace Alliance, along with U. of I. Global Studies, Iowa New Jewish Agenda, The I.C. Group for Peace with Justice in the Middle East, Aliber Hillel Foundation, and other groups, are sponsoring an evening program 7:30 p.m. FEB. 2 at the I.C. PUBLIC LIBRARY. Mr. Shamir will also speak at a NOON BROWNBAG LUNCH the same day at the CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH at the corner of Clinton & Jefferson Streets. Both programs are FREE AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC, brought to you by the aforementioned sponsoring groups which still need MORE MONEY for this event. If your organization would like to become a sponsor please call 319-337-5187 today! Donations can be sent to: Iowa New Jewish Agenda, P.O. Box 1675, Iowa City 52244. We hope to be able to raise money for YESH GVUL as well, after we meet our expenses. The speaker asks for no honorarium. Whether or not you are able to contribute financially spread the word about this program and PLEASE COME!! We need to educate ourselves about the growing Israeli peace movement which is in need of our support.

(more)

Recently, YESH GVUL has been circulating the following petition throughout Israel:

The Palestinian people are rising up against the Israeli occupation. More than 20 years of occupation and repression have not halted the Palestinian struggle for national liberation. The uprising in the occupied territories, and its brutal repression by IDF forces underscore the terrible price paid for both the continuous occupation and the lack of a political solution.

We, IDF reserve soldiers, declare that we cannot bear the burden of being accomplices to such moral and political deterioration.

We hereby announce that we shall refuse to participate in repressing the uprising and rebellion in the occupied territories.

More than 600 soldiers signed this declaration, and 40 members of YESH GVUL have already received jail terms for following their conscience. More jail sentences are expected.

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# IGAL ROODENKO

IGAL ROODENKO AND GUY CLARK ARE TOURING THE NATION FOR WAR RESISTERS LEAGUE. Their tentative schedule includes spending the last half of March in Iowa and Nebraska. Asking them to speak at a program after the March GWEN vigil is contingent on booking a "bread and butter" gig for them in the region. Requirements are the provision of travel expenses from the previous engagement, hospitality, and \$100/day. For more information call the Eastern Iowa Peace Alliance at 319-337-5187 and/or War Resisters League at 212-228-0450. It would be GREAT if we could do this!

A native of New York and a Cornell graduate, Igal was given conscientious objector status in World War II, but after some months, withdrew cooperation from the warmaking government and served twenty months in a federal prison.

In 1947, on the first Freedom Ride into the South—the "Journey of Reconciliation"—he was sentenced to thirty days on a North Carolina road gang. While earning his livelihood as printer in his own shop from 1953 to 1970, he continued his anti-war and civil rights activities, undergoing many arrests and serving brief jail terms. This included time in jail for demonstrating at the Soviet Mission to the U.N. in support of jailed Russian dissident writers. His last arrest, in 1986, was for sitting in at a Cornell dean's office in protest against the University's ongoing investment in firms active in South Africa.

He has been abroad five times, first in 1950 to a World Pacifist Meeting in India, and to Israel and Western Europe; in 1966 when he spent six months in twenty European countries, including most of Eastern Europe, establishing closer contacts with peace workers and pacifists; in 1972 (England), 1983 (Italy), and 1986 (India) to triennial conferences of the War Resisters International. Following the last triennial he spent three more months in Western Europe visiting with anti-war and other social change people and groups.

Since 1971 he has toured extensively for the League, visiting nearly 200 colleges, high schools, churches, and movement groups in some 40 states and Canada. He has been on the League's executive committee 1947-77, a vice-chairman for ten years until 1968, and then chairman until 1972. He is a past president of the A.J. Muste Memorial Institute and was on the executive committee of the Consortium for Peace Research, Education and Development (COPRED).

Would any COPY EXCHANGE readers like to set something up at one of our many area colleges? Or?????

PLEASE CALL THE EASTERN IOWA PEACE ALLIANCE IF YOU'RE INTERESTED!

# LATE BREAKING NEWS!!

Last Friday the 13th RICHARD MILLER was released from the federal prison system after serving 3 1/2 years for a disarmament action that involved tearing up railroad track leading into Pantex in Amarillo, Texas. Pantex is the final assembly point for all U.S. nuclear weapons. At this writing Richard is celebrating in Des Moines. He reports that "its nice to be out" and we welcome him back to this aspect of the struggle for a peaceable world! Contact him via Kindred Community in Des Moines.

MARTIN LUTHER KING BIRTHDAY WEEKEND various actions took place celebrating the life of Dr. King. In the book NUCLEAR HEARTLAND (reviewed elsewhere in this issue) you can find the exact location of LAUNCH CONTROL CENTER M-0 at which 4 people (Barb Katt, John LaForge, Mark Rogness and Mike Sprong) were arrested for trespass Sunday January 15th. Note that the second 2 of the "North Dakota 4" are former Iowans! 60 supporters were present at the action.

The 4 were arraigned January 17th and were charged with trespass on a state charge. They were released on their own recognisance. Their trial will take place March 29-30 in Finley, North Dakota. At it they will probably present arguments on international law and the illegality of nuclear weapons.

During the action, which took place at the conclusion of a 2 day retreat sponsored by Bemidji Friends for a Nonviolent World, the 4 were trespassing in order to present those working at the missile launch control center with a "Caution and Appeal," a statement that charged that the operation of M-0 and other launch control centers is a violation of international law.

M-0 is located near Hope, North Dakota. This MLK birthday celebration marks the first time that there has been an action at a missile launch control center anywhere in the country.

To offer support contact Beth Preheim, 714 8th Street South, Morehead, Minnesota 56560 (ph. 218-233-5763); or Bemidji Friends for a Nonviolent World, P.O. Box 462, Bemidji, Minnesota, 56601 (ph. 218-715-3419).

If you own a copy of NUCLEAR HEARTLAND you'll notice that Barb, John, Beth, and Mike were all involved in mapping the silos. If you don't own a copy you can get one from the Eastern Iowa Peace Alliance or from the folks who put it out, NUKEWATCH, in Madison, Wisconsin.

ALSO IN THE NUKEWATCH FAMILY: The trial of Sam Day and 3 activists from Chicago began today in Kansas City. Many of us know Sam because he has been with us at the Mechanicsville tower, and he presented an after-the-vigil program at Doc & Jo's. Sam edited NUCLEAR HEARTLAND.

Today's trial is one of several that are a result of last August's MISSOURI PEACE PLANTING actions at which numerous people trespassed onto various missile silos in Missouri. Contact NUKEWATCH for more info on the trials or upcoming spring peace planting actions in Missouri.

MLK ACTIONS took place elsewhere, including Groton, Connecticut, where many of the U.S. military's nuclear submarines are built. If you'd like to receive a newsletter describing disarmament actions and listing imprisoned activists, as well as upcoming events, subscribe to THE NUCLEAR RESISTER.

Monday, Dec 19, 1988  
San Judas, Managua

Hi Frank

We got to Managua last Tuesday - had an over night stop in Mexico City.

It ~~surprised~~ surprised me again to see how poor people are here. We got here so easily, it seems that some of the material wealth would trickle down, too. ~~A~~ José, who lives here at the church, rides his bike around with ~~one~~ ~~fire~~ the back tire flat all the time - its not only flat, its torn to shreds.

There is food in the market, but its too expensive for many people. An average wage for skilled labor is \$2 per day. Many people make less than that.

Arrangements are going well with the various peace ~~parts~~ projects - CEPAD (a religious relief organization) is lending me a cargo container to store things in ~~temporarily~~ temporarily. The ~~container~~ Pro-Nica group is taking me under their wing in order to get things in through customs. There are some problems too. The permission for the radios in San Judas are not as far along as I had been led to believe - we're going to work on that today. Also the shortwave radio at Witness for Peace is no longer there - The government took away their license for reasons of military security - which seems crazy to me.

Peace Arts is going to foot the bill for a big church dinner here on the 24th. We are inviting non-member families from the neighborhood to come and discuss plans for a school of basic ~~the~~ technologies to be held here at the church. So far we plan plumbing, carpentry, electricity, basic electronics, and sewing. Tonight we have a meeting of several of the prospective teachers.

~~John Kellogg~~ The fellow at the Engineering University who is developing the parts warehouse lent me his motorcycle for several weeks and it is quite useful, but right now has a flat tire - I'll take it to the repair shops today, then go to the MINSA (ministry of health) repair shops to meet with several people there.

A lot of the heavy dental equipment we carried from Iowa was unloaded in San Antonio into a large cargo container for shipment here. It should be here by now. I need to check at Central American University to see.

AT UNE (Engineering University) I will be running the workshop during the month of February, when the resident Swiss technician goes home to arrange a shipment. They have a container filled with an obsolete Soviet copy of a PDP-11 computer. I am going to ~~take it~~ disassemble it with some students - ~~and~~ to be used as spare parts or other machines. Also there are plans to make a small foundry ~~for~~ to make castings out of the scrap aluminum which will result.

Sashi and I have both been a little sick. The water is not as good as it was last year, but people say we will adapt.

Telephoning from Managua is very difficult - especially because of the Christmas season. It is easier (but not easy) for you to call here. If you need to, call Joe + Soledad McIntire at Pro-Nica. They have a message machine if they are not home. ~~Joe is borrowing my computer for a week, his is in the repair shop.~~

I'm mailing this through a witness for Peace volunteer who is returning home. Please share info with Mark, Bev, etc. Look for a newsletter from me in about 2 weeks - Take care, John

→ Am enclosing a 1000 cordoba note, worth 11 cents

# INDEPENDENCE FOR THE CAPTIVE STATES

(standing with the people of central america)

By Brian Terrell

After a summer of drought in southwest Iowa, painstakingly nursing a garden to a small harvest and hunting forage for our small herd of goats. I was stunned by the rich green abundance of Central America in its rainy season.

Traveling by bus through Guatamala, El Salvador, and Honduras with a small group friends from peace communities on the East Coast, we saw corn being harvested and planted at the same time in the fields side by side, rice growing in the valleys and coffee in the mountains. Wherever our buses stopped they were boarded by vendors selling bananas, oranges, roasted corn, mangos and many strange and delicious fruits and vegetables whose names I didn't know.

Despite the richness of the land and the ingenuity of the people at making do both in the cities and the country many Central Americans are hungry and children often die from malnourishment.

There is very little land available to the farmers to grow food for themselves or to sell on the market. Instead they must work growing cash crops for export on land owned by foreign (mostly U.S.) corporations at below sustenance wages. In some areas they farm for a small landed gentry in a primitive and brutal feudal system.

To preserve this good business climate for U.S. corporations, the United States government puts millions of dollars a day into the economies of these countries. Despite these vast sums of money, cities are in decay, schools and clinics barely exist, buildings destroyed in earthquakes many years ago still lie in ruins, towns are without water, roads and bridges go years without repair. The only place we saw evidence of the region's natural richness and of the millions spent in U.S. dollars was in the homes of the wealthy and in the military establishment.

We travelled to Central America to stand for a little while with the people there in their struggle. We had the privilege of praying with Christian base communities, talking to farmers and workers and with people working for human rights at great personal risk.

While the war in Central America is sold to the 'American' people who are paying for it as a war against communism it is really a war against the poor. As a Guatemalan general recently told a group of businessmen, "We have been fighting communists for you for three hundred years!" In the last ten years of this war tens of thousands of people have been killed or have disappeared. Few of these victims have been armed rebels. To the governments of Guatemala, El Salvador, and Honduras, the enemy is the farmer who wants to own land, the pastor who preaches the good news of justice to the poor, the working man and woman who ask enough wages for their work to feed and educate their children, the one who demands that the killing stop and the prisoners be released.

The traditional Independence Day for all Central America is September 15 and our group of traveling companions acted on the day before at three locations to ask the United States to recognize the Independence of its southern colonies.

I went to Palmerola Air Base in Honduras along with Art Laffin, Elmer Maas, and Judith Williams from Connecticut, Andres Thomas from Washington, Gail Presby, Mary Jane Helrich and Kathy Boylan from New York and Bob Simpson from Philadelphia. (The Honduran constitution forbids foreign military within its borders except "In transit" and so the fiction is maintained that Palmerola is a Honduran, not U.S., air base, even though U.S. airmen and soldiers outnumber Honduran personnel more than two to one.) We blocked the traffic into the base with our bodies and spread banners in English and Spanish saying "Thou Shalt Not Kill" and "Independence for the Captive States". Our gesture was met with a flurry of activity and confusion. (The Honduran military there wear uniforms identical to the U.S. airmen but for the insignia and were clearly taking orders from their Yankee counterparts.) Had we been Hondurans there is little doubt that we could have been shot down there and then or have been arrested and not heard from again. U.S. citizens wearing T-shirts saying "Fuera Tio Sam" (Get out Uncle Sam) presented a dilemma.

Traffic was routed around us and we remained about an hour singing and praying and talking to the Hondurans and North Americans caught in our traffic jam. Art Laffin made a moving appeal to the U.S. military there to go home and stop participating in this illegal and immoral war.

Our vigil ended when the security police, FUSEP, arrived and packed us into the backs of pick-up trucks and took us to the police station in the nearest town.

Late that night the nine of us and four soldiers armed with M-16's rode through the mountains in a pick-up truck to the capital city Tegucigalpa, where we were reunited in a jail cell with four of our friends, Pat McCullum, Marc Fryer, John Bach, and Terri Allen. They had been arrested by the FUSEP that day for taking part in a similar blockade of the United States Embassy in that city.

Fyodor Dostoyevski, the Russian novelist, said that the only place one needs to visit in any country to find out all there is to know about it is its prisons. Whether this is true or not, we saw Honduras from a vantage usually denied tourists in our short visit there.

Our group of 13 occupied a cell about 14' x 5 1/2' in the basement of a large jail complex. The front of this cell was iron bars open on a courtyard where the soldiers stationed there as guards drilled and bathed. The back wall had obviously been used for long years as a urinal. The next cell from ours

held about 20 young men, all soldiers locked up for breaches of military discipline.

The officers in charge of this place were rude, if not mean and cruel, but we had few dealings with them fortunately.

Our guards were young soldiers, draftees mostly in their mid-teens, too small for the heavy M-16's they almost never put down, prisoners as much or more than we were ourselves. They treated us respectfully, even graciously. They met our needs as best they could, prayed and sang with us, discussed family problems and I think had a real understanding and appreciation for the actions that brought us there.

After a night of hardly sleeping on bare concrete in a space too small for all of us to lay down, the rain and wind of Hurricane Gilbert hit, not strong enough to blow down the prison walls, but enough to give us a good soaking through the bars.

That day was spent partly in quiet, sometimes breaking with spontaneous prayers or songs or jokes or stories from our lives. We were visited and lied to by consular officers of the U.S. Embassy (Our guards always assured us that our fate was in the hands of the U.S. Embassy, as is everything else in their country).

We ate no food until that evening, about 30 hours after our arrest. In Honduras prisoners are not fed by the state. Family can bring food to the jail, or those with money can send guards out to restaurants and stores for any food and drink they can afford. In a country where so many are destitute and where so many of the prisoners are among the "disappeared", some inmates have to beg from cell mates for any sustenance, some do not eat at all. We had little money with us in U.S. dollars, but with the exchange rate we were rich in Honduran Lempes. We bought supper for ourselves and for the other prisoners in the basement cells. When our beans, tortillas and rice arrived we joyfully dug in. Pat, a Harvard divinity school student, asked if we shouldn't have offered grace before eating. I reminded her of all the times in the past few days we prayed and did not eat and put an end to that.

Another night on concrete and in the morning we were put on a troop truck for another trip through the mountains to Amatillo on the Salvadoran border, where the Honduran army attempted to dump us. A North American needs a new visa for each entry into El Salvador, which none of us had, so we could not walk across the bridge into that country. The hurricane had cut off communication to the capital and our guards did not know what to do with us. As white skinned people under heavy guard we were quite a curiosity in Amatillo. We bought lunch, fed our soldiers, played with a frisbee John brought with the town's children who had never seen one before. The little bit of baggage we still had was discreetly given to a woman there with a large family.

About dark the soldiers, still not knowing what to do with us, locked us into 4 hotel rooms. Two hours later, no longer so friendly, they came back and pounding gun stocks on the doors ordered us up and back into the truck. Not knowing our destination, we drove southward and began to wonder if we were going to be put across the border into Nicaragua.

We didn't go quite that far, though, and in another town near the Pacific coast we were ushered into the plush, flag draped office of a very polite colonel who told us that the attempted deportation into El Salvador was a mistake and that the next morning we would be flown to the United States at Honduran government expense.

He put us into another hotel for another two hours and we were back in the truck for the airport at the capital from which we were deported to Miami via Belize and San Salvador, a tiny reversal of the constant flow of refugees being deported out of the United States.

Only then did we hear of what had happened to our friends, John Schuchardt, Charley Litkey, Dale Asher-Davis, and Sara Story who blockaded at the U.S. Embassy in Guatemala City at the same time as our Honduran demonstrations. They were not arrested or otherwise bothered by the authorities and remained there for seven days fasting on water alone. Each day at noon they welcomed crowds of Guatemalans to a service of prayer and repentance and attracted amazingly sympathetic press coverage throughout their vigil.

Throughout our travels, action, jailing, and deportation we felt confident in God's protection and happy to be together. Our short discomfort was nothing compared to the ongoing trials of the people of Central America who are struggling for freedom and bread. We are conscious, too, that for our families and loved ones, most of this time of not knowing where we were or even if we were alive, this was a more difficult time than it was for us.

I shall always be grateful to my travelling companions, to the people of Central America and to the friends who helped pay for my trip for all I learned and experienced in eight short days. I will do all I can to bring an end to this terrible war, planned and paid for as it is by the government of my own country.

I pray that the people of Central America will be able to grow crops, rebuild cities and raise their children without fear. I pray that someday soon I can return with my own children without fear for them and that they will see a prosperous beautiful country in peace and meet the people there who touched me so deeply.

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BOOK REVIEW --

NUCLEAR HEARTLAND -- A guide to the 1,000 missile silos of the United States. Edited by Samuel H. Day, Jr., with a foreword by Philip Berrigan. 96 pages, 53 photographs, 10 maps. Available from THE PROGRESSIVE FOUNDATION, 315 West Gorham Street, Madison, Wisconsin 53703, (608) 256 - 4146. NUKEWATCH, \$12.50

Fifty years ago, my husband and I were pedalling a tandem bicycle west on U.S. 30 and for the hundred-plus miles between Sunol, Nebraska and Burns, Wyoming, my diary noted (in addition to cattle-range, cowboys, cactus, yucca, pines, wheatfields, and spinach) "potato patches and huge potato cellars". Today, according to NUCLEAR HEARTLAND, instead of or besides potato cellars, there are within six miles either side of that stretch of U.S. 30 seventeen missile sites, each in its own deep cellar, each capable of reaching a target in the USSR. Also, very close to 30, there's a launch control center from which underground cables radiate to ten missile silos.

If you were driving U.S. 30 you could easily overlook the silos, which seem hardly more than fenced-in areas with a few poles sticking up. You could mistake them for electrical substations. And the launch control center? Guess what. It's on the campus of Western Nebraska Community College.

These installations, location of which is of course known by the US Strategic Air Command and even by the Soviet military, don't appear on your everyday highway map nor even on county and sectional maps that show individual farmhouses, barns, and so on. The Progressive Foundation, a non-profit public interest group based in Madison, WI, assigned to its educational arm, NUKEWATCH, the task of raising public awareness of the presence of missile sites in the seven "heartland" states: Missouri, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, the Dakotas, and Montana.

This book is the product of that project. Working from rough data supplied, reluctantly no doubt, by the Strategic Air Command, volunteers dispersed in their cars to pinpoint the silo and launch-center locations. After that was done, the findings were double-checked by a Minnesota couple who in four months traveled 30,000 miles, putting a "geographic fix" on each of the thousand silos and hundred launch centers.

Unsurprisingly, the silo clusters are located in mostly thinly-populated areas where small, often depressed, communities welcomed and even competed for the temporary job boom such installations spark. North Dakota, the "Peace Garden State", with an area of less than 70,000 square miles, is, according to Nukewatch, "the world's third-ranked nuclear weapons power -- after the U.S. and the Soviet Union."

Editor Samuel H. Day, Jr., is a former editor of the Bulletin of Atomic Scientists. He and his staff have produced a straight-forward, well-documented account of one part of the picture (exclusive of the Navy's submarine-launched missiles) as it has evolved through the last four decades, its role in "deterrence", and some sidelights on the whole thing which, if they weren't so scary, would be funny. The recently-signed INF treaty is not entirely what it seems, the book points out, but there's reason for hope.

You might want to have NUCLEAR HEARTLAND along with your Rand McNally atlas if your travels take you to one or more of those seven states.

-- Elisabeth Young, (319) 363-6146



*"He was taken by uniformed men in a pick-up truck. All I found when I got there was a pool of blood. His clothes were later dumped at my front door, all chopped up in little pieces."*

*Tears form in Tomasita's eyes as she tells the story of her son's abduction by Salvadoran security forces. "But I don't cry anymore. Now I fight for my rights. Will you take my story back to your people. Tell them to stop supporting the violence."*



## **El Salvador :**

### **Stories of Pain and Hope**



Rev. Bob Molsberry, Tipton, was part of a 10 member delegation of the UCC to a human rights conference in El Salvador, November 1987. He is available to speak with slides, on his experiences and impressions.

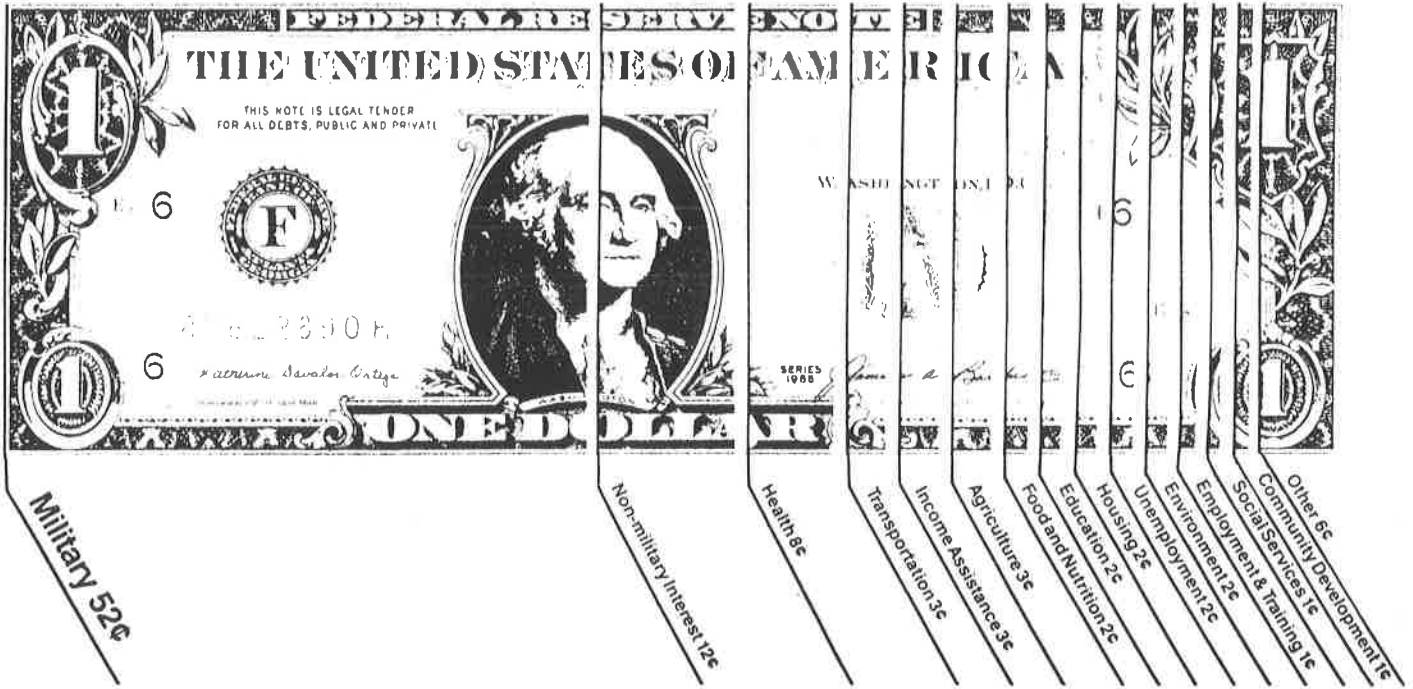
**Program includes:**

- General Synod sponsorship of the delegation.
- Views of Guatemala where Bob and his wife Ann served in the Peace Corps ten years ago. How their community weathered the violence.
- Seventh Congress of FEDEFAM (Federation of families of the Disappeared in Latin America).
- Interviews with UCC missionaries in El Salvador.
- Interviews with mothers of "disappeared".
- Visits to refugee camps, rural coops, "Gate of the Devil" body dump, tomb of Archbishop Oscar Romero, and the U.S. Embassy.

**Contact:** Rev. Bob Molsberry  
First United Church of Christ  
600 Mulberry Street  
Tipton, IA 52772  
319/886-2774      886-6361

REV MOLSBERY WILL SPEAK AT DOC AND JO'S CAFE, HIWAY 30, Mechanicsville, Iowa 1 -2 P.M.  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1989 after the regular "THIRD SATURDAY" Vigil at GWEN TOWER,

2 Miles East of Mechanisville, On Hwy 30, at 12 noon.



THE COPY EXCHANGE  
 1133 Howell, Iowa City, IA 52240

Jan 89