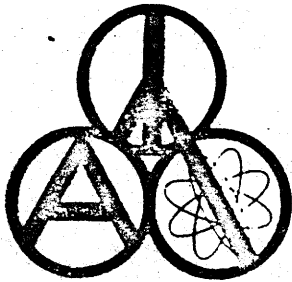


PEACE



FREEDOM SURVIVAL

The Peacemaker
P. O. Box 627
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Registry for NonRegistrants

Believing that war is evil, immoral and ultimately self-defeating,
Recognizing that registration for the draft constitutes preparation for war, and
Opposed in conscience to participation in war in any form.

I, Edward John Hasbrouck,

Desiring to live at peace with all life,

Declare that I will not register for, nor cooperate with, registration and the draft.

I make this statement publicly, with the knowledge that signing or distributing this
statement may be considered a violation of law, punishable by up to 5 years imprisonment,
and/or a \$10,000 fine.

My additional statement is as follows:

(Return to The Peacemaker, with optional statement, for publication, and as a
Registry of a conscientious act of Non-registration.)

Signer's Statement

Friends:

Please add my name to your registry of the unregistered.

As one of the million Americans who chose not to register for a draft last July, I
offer this advice to my friends--these men born in 1962--faced with the same decision next
week: don't register.

"Why don't you want to register for the draft?" some will ask. This isn't registration
for the draft, however, but registration for a draft, any draft. "Read the fine print before
you sign your life away." But the fine print--if (and if so, with what difficulty) some will
be classified as conscientious objectors, what sort of alternative service will be required
of them (will we return to the CO "work camps" of WW II, for example?)--has yet to be written.

There are many good and sufficient reasons not to register; among them are love of
country, love of life, love of freedom, love of peace, and simple (?) love. Of my own
reasons, suffice it to say that a democratic decision that a nation should use force can only
be made by people who freely choose to wield that force. (You are 18, and thus a citizen,
18-year-olds having been given the right to vote in an unsuccessful attempt to legitimize
drafting them for Vietnam. But you reached 18 just this year, too late to vote against the
Congress which voted for registration. "No...ex post facto Laws shall be passed," but I
search in vain for a bar to this, shall I say, ex post facto representation.)

Enough apology. I've grown tired, these past months, of explaining again and again
why I didn't register. I'm proud--as a human being, as an American, as (it almost hurts to
say it) a patriot--that I didn't register, and I don't owe anyone an explanation. It is I
and my friends who deserve an explanation: Some strangers, none of whom did I elect and only
a small handful of whom have I ever had the chance to vote against, have broadcast that most

(though hardly all) of them want me to file with their agents a statement of where they can find me should they ever wish to summon me to surrender my civil rights, submit myself to a course of indoctrination (aided by the cult's usual tools of sleeplessness, fatigue, humiliation, and deprivation of all contact with prior life and the outside world), and go to some strange place of their choosing to kill, promptly at their command, other strangers of whose language and values I would probably be ignorant and on whose land I would probably be trespassing.

This work is mentally and physically arduous, the working conditions are abominable, and the danger of death or dismemberment on the job (which is not covered by workers' compensation) is high. For this vital service to the nation I would be paid a starvation wage (most enlisted men, and some officers, are eligible for food stamps, though Reagan may cut them off). I would be forbidden to criticize my employer or the work, and I could be shot for quitting my job (on conviction by a jury of my "peers"—officers and a few token non-coms, all hand-picked by my commander). Why should we register?

(from a letter I wrote to several newspapers, 25 December 1980)

Yours in Peace and Love,

Edward Hasbrouck

Edward Hasbrouck

p. s. Interested readers--and government agents--can find me at one of the Wellesley Post Offices January 5th-10th, or at 74 Elmwood Rd., Wellesley, MA 02181.