

# the Nuclear Resister

“A Chronicle of Hope”

No. 198

August 15, 2021

## Drone War Whistleblower Sentenced to 45 Months

A month after he changed his plea to guilty on one count of violating the Espionage Act, U.S. Air Force veteran Daniel E. Hale was arrested for allegedly violating terms of pretrial release and taken into custody pending sentencing.

Hale reported to pretrial services on April 28 for what he presumed was a routine check-in. Instead, he was arrested. The arrest upended Hale’s preparation for a likely long prison sentence – not only mentally, but also arranging to store his property and care for his cat, meeting with his attorney and seeing friends.

Kevin Gosztola, writing at shadowproof.com, reported that “A therapist from pretrial and probation services, who was assigned to Hale, violated patient confidentiality and shared details about what he allegedly said during a session.” This betrayal led to a closed hearing in federal court on May 4, where Hale’s admitted anxiety, depression and post-traumatic stress disorder was portrayed as a risk of harm to himself, and the release bond was revoked.

While in jail before his sentencing on July 27, Hale wrote to his judge. (See the letter on page 5.)

Attending the sentencing of Daniel Hale was formerly imprisoned whistleblower John Kiriakou. From his account of the sentencing in ReaderSupportedNews.org:

I had the honor this week of showing my support for drone whistleblower Daniel Hale by attending his sentencing at the federal courthouse in Alexandria, Virginia, the so-called “espionage court.” I’ve known Daniel for a few years, and I consider him a friend. I also believe that he’s a bona fide American hero.

Daniel was arrested in 2013 after telling Jeremy Scahill of *The Intercept* that, as a drone operator, he had participated in the murder of an unknown number of civilians who were later reported to be legitimate attacks on “enemy combatants.” He provided Scahill with some 150 pages of documents related to the drone program, appeared on stage with *The Intercept* co-founder, and sat for an interview in the highly-acclaimed documentary *National Bird*. The Justice Department’s National Security Division didn’t like that very much, and Daniel was charged with five counts of espionage.

The case dragged on for years. But over all those years, Daniel was consistent in his message. He said that the military and its drone policy had turned him into a mass murderer, a child killer who committed his crimes remotely from the comfort and safety of an air force base in Afghanistan...

Sentencing was not such an easy proposition. Daniel decided, with the advice of his outstanding federal public defenders, that he would plead guilty to one count of espionage, with the hope that the Justice Department would dismiss the other four counts. Prosecutors said that they would decide at some later date whether to dismiss the other charges, depending on the severity of Daniel’s sentence. They asked Judge Liam O’Grady to sentence Daniel to nine years in federal prison. If he got the full nine years, they would consider dropping the other charges. But that’s not the way things worked out in court on July 27.

The scene in the courtroom was tense and dramatic. Just minutes into the hearing, the prosecutors asked Judge O’Grady to clear the courtroom, saying that a letter that Daniel had written to the judge several days earlier, and which was covered in *The Washington Post* and *The New York Times*, demanded a classified response. The judge ordered all in attendance to leave, while the prosecutors argued that Daniel’s letter to the judge proved that he wasn’t remorseful for his actions. They said that he leaked the information to *The Intercept* to curry favor with Scahill and to ingratiate himself with other journalists. His guilty plea should be thrown out, they said. He should be forced to go to trial on all five counts.

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## 37 Arrests at Week-long Disruption of Australia Arms Expo

From late May into June, the seven-day Festival of Resistance outside the Brisbane (Australia) Convention Centre was an organizing cauldron. More than 300 participants cooked up public education events and a smorgasbord of nonviolent direct actions to confront Land Forces 2021, the largest international weapons exposition in the Southern Hemisphere.

Over the previous year, community organizing in anticipation of the arms bazaar was led by Wage Peace, a group dedicated to “disturbing war and militarism in Australia.” Organizers brought many diverse constituencies from radical youth, Quaker grannies, Aboriginal leaders, refugees, veterans and more into the action planning. During the six months leading up to the events, protests were held at several Brisbane area weapons manufacturers.

The exhibition was scheduled to open on Tuesday, June 1, but the first arrests of war resisters came on Thursday, May 27. The Festival was to begin the next day, and a few activists were meeting in a nearby park when Greg Rolles and Jarrah Kershaw looked up to see a tank on a flatbed, headed for the convention centre. Deliveries of the war hardware wasn’t expected until the next day. The men ran to the loading dock and confirmed that the armored vehicle was waiting there outside.

While Kershaw ran back to gather reinforcements, Rolles recalls thinking:

If it moves into the convention centre and I’m still alone, what will I do?

I look at the machine. “Rheinmetall – Autonomous Combat Warrior”. I realise this small tank is a drone. I had read about Rheinmetall and other companies developing Artificial Intelligence for warfare. This was a drone that when perfected could be turned on and go kill people without human control...

After a few minutes, the truck driver returned and I knew I was not letting it go in. I sprinted across the road and point to the security guard at the gate, making “kill it” motions across my neck... Panting, I arrive in front of the truck. The security guard, genuinely concerned, asks “What’s wrong?”

I rise from my panting and point at the drone. “That thing will kill kids.”

Supporters arrived, at least 100, and soon many were standing atop the tank while others held a newly-painted banner reading “Thanks, but no tanks”.

Five hours later, police brought in a cherry picker to pick off Rolles and Kershaw, who refused to leave the strategic perch. The men were arrested. An activist who had bike-locked herself to another vehicle waiting to get in was also arrested, while a supporter at the sidelines was identified and arrested for alleged breach of bail conditions. That night, another Rheinmetall tank arrived but police prevented the activists from blocking it.

Early on the morning of August 12, members of the FANG Collective and RAM INC (Resist and Abolish the Military Industrial Complex) blocked entry and exit from the Raytheon Missiles and Defense factory in Portsmouth, Rhode Island. Right at the gatehouse, they parked two old cars perpendicular to the four lanes, and two people locked themselves onto the vehicles. Other members of the group held signs and banners across the roadway to greet arriving workers and live-streamed the action on Facebook.

Their statement condemned Raytheon’s role arming the Saudi regime with weapons regularly killing civilians in Yemen, and for the weapons it makes for Israel that have also been linked to civilian casualties. “We can’t



disruptlandforces.org photo

Anti-militarists responded quickly to block the movement of war machinery into the exposition hall in Brisbane, Australia in late May.

The arrested activists all refused bail and were held overnight. In court the next morning, two pled guilty to being a public nuisance and obstructing police, and were warned to behave themselves for six months or face a criminal charge. Rolles and Kershaw pled not guilty.

Deliveries to the convention continued over the weekend. Sunday provided another chance for disrupting the sordid affair. Jim Dowling, as a black-robed Death Spectre with a scythe, climbed on top of a truck waiting to enter the expo. Andy Paine stood beside him holding a small “War Crimes Start Here” banner, while the truck was surrounded by a dozen more activists holding a large banner with the same message.

Paine declared, “We are taking this action in solidarity with all those on the receiving end of these weapons, like those in militarized places around the world including Palestine, Yemen and West Papua. But ultimately all of us are on the frontlines of militarism, because it is everywhere in our society.”

The two men were eventually arrested that evening and jailed overnight. In court the next morning, Paine was fined \$1,000 for being a public nuisance, while Dowling, a Brisbane Catholic Worker, pled not guilty. He refused the bail conditions that would prevent him from returning to the convention centre protests, and remained in jail until the arms expo ended.

On Monday’s tour of Brisbane’s suburban weapons manufacturers, two Quakers – David Johnson and Jason MacLeod – were arrested at Thales, a tank and munitions company selling weapons used by Indonesia in West Papua.

Tuesday morning, arriving arms dealers were greeted by an intentionally noisy peace rally. Three entrances to the exhibition hall were blocked, one by elder Quaker women and another by Riff Raff, a radical brass marching band. Hundreds of delegates were thus funneled through the only entrance left open, past faux blood dripping down the convention center stairs and a gauntlet of hecklers. Videos show police responding quickly with excessive force to quell the boisterous crowd, and one woman’s arm was broken in the time between her arrest and booking into the Brisbane City Watch House.

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## BLOCKADING RAYTHEON

sit idly by while Raytheon engineers new and more destructive ways of killing innocent people. Raytheon must be stopped and held accountable.”

The messages “Reject Raytheon” and “No More Civilian Deaths” were painted on both cars, and banners declared “Raytheon Profits From Genocide” and “Raytheon Missiles Kill Civilians”. Traffic was blocked for several hours. Police eventually brought in tools to remove the two blockaders, using a forklift to remove one locked under a car, and cutting open the trunk of the other. Both were arrested, taken to jail and released later that day. Tow trucks came and pulled the rolling barricades away.

For more information, visit thefangcollective.org.



# Resistance Reflections

*Editors’ note: Countless family and community members at home “do time” along with their loved ones in prison. Here is a glimpse from Luz Catarineau Colville, in this note to supporters of the Amistad Catholic Worker, of what it’s like to keep things running while her husband Mark is behind bars for the Kings Bay Plowshares action.*

by Luz Catarineau Colville

July 30, 2021

I had a long day yesterday.

I received a visit from Mark’s future probation officer (PO) in the morning.

Thursdays are one of the busiest days of the week here at the Amistad Catholic Worker, with regular donations coming in from different church volunteers from many markets. So imagine my working to get our personal space ready for an inspection, and working through my head what Mark Colville will and will not do in order to come home after he finishes up his 21 month sentence.

Describing our home to a person without Catholic Worker advanced training is hard.

The first floor of the house is filled with donations that are airing out to give away, since no place is accepting used clothing at the moment. All of this will be sorted by volunteers coming from St. Mary’s church on Hill House Avenue. How do you explain that all these generous donations are here but not here.

We went up to our personal space, which Mark and I have been working to make our own for our old age. Simple and comfortable, but always in transition to what it will be when we’re done. The Catholic Worker way is to always be in transition – because who has time to finish something that is started, especially when one is home and the other incarcerated?

Thankfully, the PO was listening to me or I felt heard, and she understands that supervising Mark won’t be a standard checkbox at the end of the day. Mark will be

honest and communicate his plans, but will never let his conscience be supervised. If there is a relationship of mutual standing then Mark will continue to do the dance of dialogue, but when it becomes one-sided then Mark will end the relationship and prepare to get sent back to jail.

I think she’s intrigued by what we offer as a couple, and Mark as an individual, but I must say that she did have her doubts about Mark’s mental stability.

Why would one choose to repeatedly return to jail for an unwinnable cause or, in the case of the Kings Bay Plowshares 7, choose to return to jail after having been released several times? That’s who Mark is, and I wouldn’t want him any other way. Heck, it took years of counseling to make our relationship get to 31 years.

So it looks like Mark will be able to return to our home of 27 years in September. Yay!

The evening ended with getting approved to visit Mark at the Metropolitan Detention Center in Brooklyn this afternoon. I’m excited to see him, face to face, after not being able to talk to him on the phone for a couple of weeks. Mark ran out of phone minutes and is only able to communicate with me by email. Stamps are hard to come by.

Today I will miss the BBQ that is scheduled to celebrate 27 years at Amistad so that I can see my hubby, a sacrifice that I am willing to make. Please do stop by if you’re in the neighborhood. We have a group of friends that will continue the party without me, just like a community would hope would happen.

Blessings upon the people for all the love and support they have given us, our family, and Community. We continue to be here after 27 years because of you. Thank you for making the BBQ possible after hearing that I can’t be home to make it happen.

We are all hands and heart at Amistad.

Peace,

Luz Catarineau Colville

## where we’re at

In this issue of *the Nuclear Resister*, you will find reflections that illustrate the journey the Kings Bay Plowshares have been on since their 2018 nuclear disarmament action at the Kings Bay Trident nuclear submarine base in Georgia. Mark Colville writes from his prison cell at the Brooklyn Metropolitan Detention Center, Carmen Trotta writes from the confines of house arrest in New York City, Martha Hennessy writes about her experience at a half way house in New Hampshire (she is happily now back at home in Vermont!) and Mark’s wife Luz Catarineau-Colville shares a glimpse of what life is like while her spouse is behind bars. (A Kings Bay Plowshares update is on page 3.)

We held this issue until after Hiroshima and Nagasaki anniversary events, and so we could include news of Daniel Hale’s sentencing (see story on page 1 and his very powerful letter to the judge on page 5). A few days after his sentencing, we joined with others outside Davis-Monthan Air Force Base, Tucson’s drone base, holding signs calling for his freedom. Until he is free, those signs will be part of our monthly vigil there. People who blow the whistle on war crimes should be thanked, not imprisoned.

We held our other monthly vigil at Raytheon Missiles and Defense on Hiroshima Day. Raytheon in Tucson is the sole-source contractor for the multi-billion dollar program to develop and produce the Long-Range Stand-Off (LRSO) missile, an all-new nuclear-armed cruise missile.

After record breaking drought all last year in the Sonoran Desert, this July produced record breaking rains! Such a blessing. We’re not officially out of the drought, but it’s been quite a relief. We’re thinking of those of you who are dealing with fires and smoky air, and hope that rain comes your way very, very soon. Stay safe and well, everyone!

Peace,

Felice and Jack

## Thanks

Good news! Writing, editing and lay-out for this issue of the Nuclear Resister were completed on two new computers, a Mac Mini and MacBook Air! Thank you to everyone who sent a donation in response to our special appeals this spring and summer. We’re very grateful to long term Nuclear Resister supporters, a couple who are retired doctors in Maryland. They wanted to make sure that the Nuclear Resister could purchase all needed hardware and software, so they offered to match every dollar donated up to \$2,500, and many of you responded to help us meet that goal. Thank you, all!

## WRITINGS FROM PRISON

### The Discernment Of Spirits, In MDC Brooklyn

by Mark Colville

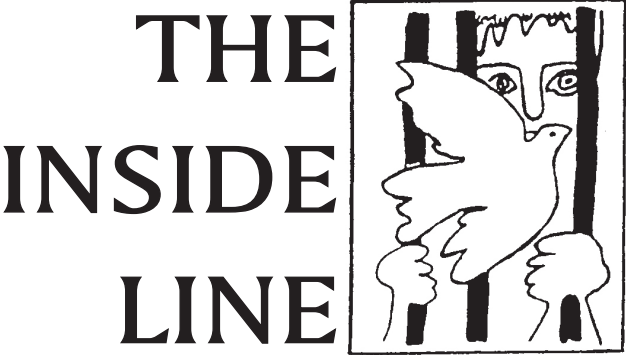
July 8, 2021

Friends, loved ones all –

It is impossible to adequately express my gratitude for the hundreds of beautiful letters I’ve received here during the past month... No, really, it’s impossible. You see, my efforts to answer most of them personally have been hamstrung by a frustrating inability to procure more than about two dozen stamps in this god-forsaken dump! (While I’ve yet to visit a jail or prison over the past thirty-nine years that was not rife with corruption and cruelty, this one rivals most for its levels of incompetence, duplicity and disorganization.) My inadequate response, then, in the form of this brief update and reflection, will have to do for now.

After sixteen days of claustrophobic quarantining, with 23½ hour lockdowns in a 12’x8’, doubly-occupied cell, I was abruptly moved to what appears to be the least physically restrictive wing of the facility, the perch from whence I write to you now. Here, it’s a dormitory, about the size of an average church basement, housing upwards of 50 men. There are no windows or access to the outside, but there is a tiny, low-ceilinged gym across the hall with a low basketball hoop (almost dunkable even for the likes of me), an elliptical machine and a ping-pong table. The food is consistently edible, though, and best of all, the guards tend to take a non-invasive approach. We must stand in place to be counted twice daily, but so far I’ve not experienced or observed the typical goon-squad tactics that U.S. prisons employ, intended to periodically compound people’s misery under the guise of searching for “contraband.” The reason for this “hands off” approach, as I’m beginning to realize, is probably that the population here is essentially being used as a nifty little pool of very cheap, very compulsory labor. Everyone is required to work; what is not required is that anyone be paid anything resembling a living wage. A good number of the prisoners in this dorm have what is known as a “gate pass,” which enables them to work outside of the building. Many of those outside jobs, as it turns out, involve the upkeep, maintenance and repairs on several condominiums near the prison which serve as housing for – you guessed it – prison personnel. Incidentally, the United States Bureau of Prisons currently scrapes by on an annual budget of \$9.3 billion.

As for yours truly, there were two decisions that Luz and I set in stone before I walked in this place. The first was that I would not be drug-tested. There is nothing in my present case or “criminal history” which indicates a necessity to undergo such an indignity. My body is not to be submitted for voluntary service in the



so-called “war on drugs”, nor will I be an accessory to the criminalization of what is a perfectly human behavior – particularly for those forced to suffer the relentless travails that the prison system is designed to inflict. No less important: at almost sixty years of age, I will no longer be undergoing any unnecessary medical procedure unless it figures to improve my longevity or quality of life.

And secondly we decided that, while I’d be happy to work for or alongside my fellow inmates, I will not be employed by the Bureau of Prisons. It is a violent and morally evil institution that functions in part on a slave-labor economy; with its current taxpayer endowment it can get on perfectly well in its dirty business without putting me on the payroll.

Coming in, I was fairly certain that one or the other of these decisions would land me in the Special Housing Unit – “The Shu” – where they put the bad boys like Father Stephen Kelly, and be back to 23½ hour lockdowns, with the added prospect of a later release date due to loss of credit for “good conduct.” Thank heavens, though, it now appears that these punishments will not come to pass. They don’t drug test anyone on this unit, and, after some careful negotiating with a very accommodating case manager, I’ve been assigned to washing some windows and helping in the G.E.D. and E.S.L. education programs. All of these tasks are performed on a voluntary basis. Assuming this agreement holds, these final two months could quite likely prove to be some of the easiest prison time I’ve ever done. (By the way, if anyone happens to bump into our dear Father Kelly, please tell him that I’d be happy to put in a good word for him here!)

But regardless of the availability or scarcity of creature comforts, the lack or prevalence of overt subjugation or petty humiliations, prison is prison. Whenever I enter one, the counsel of Philip Berrigan (with whom I once had the privilege of sharing a cell block for ten months in southern Maine) echoes through my body like a slamming steel door: For those who choose to follow Jesus in the North American empire, jail is the bottom line. And as far as I’m concerned, the

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## the Nuclear Resister

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### YOU CAN HELP!

Please send news, updates and donations! Mail us (or e-mail or phone) new action reports, updates, jail information, statements, graphics, photos & clippings about local actions. Thanks!

### SUBSCRIPTIONS and BULK ORDERS

One-year subscriptions are US\$25 in the United States, US\$30 to Canada, and US\$35 overseas. Payment can only be accepted in US currency or checks drawn on US institutions. All subscriptions are sent via First Class or Airmail.

Please inquire about multiple copies of the current issue for free distribution at conferences, workshops, trainings, etc.

### THE NUCLEAR RESISTER ON MICROFILM

*The Nuclear Resister* is available on microfilm as part of the Alternative Press Collection (1986 – present) and the Alternative Press Center Supplement of the Underground Press Collection (1980 – 1985) offered by the ProQuest Company, 789 E. Eisenhower Pkwy., Ann Arbor, MI 48106 or online at proquest.com.

### ABOUT THE NUCLEAR RESISTER

Since 1980, *the Nuclear Resister* has provided comprehensive reporting on arrests for anti-nuclear civil resistance in the United States, with an emphasis on providing support for the women and men jailed for these actions. In 1990, *the Nuclear Resister* also began reporting on anti-war arrests in North America, plus overseas anti-nuclear and anti-war resistance with the same emphasis on prisoner support.

*The Nuclear Resister* is published about every three months and serves to network this nonviolent resistance movement while acting as a clearinghouse for information about contemporary nonviolent resistance to war and the nuclear threat. We believe that in any significant movement for social change, many committed individuals are imprisoned. Behind bars, they are physically isolated from their supporters and their own resistance activity is limited. Broader awareness of their actions and support for the imprisoned activist are essential to the movement for a peaceful, nuclear-free future.

Each issue provides the names and jail addresses of currently imprisoned anti-nuclear and anti-war activists. Readers are encouraged to provide active support by writing letters to those behind bars and in other ways requested by the prisoners.

Jack and Felice Cohen-Joppa, Editors



# Plowshares In and Out of Prison

Mark Colville, the last of the seven Kings Bay Plowshares activists to be sentenced, reported to the Metropolitan Detention Center in Brooklyn, New York on June 8 to complete his sentence of 21 months. On September 10, Colville will leave prison for three years of supervised release.

His co-defendants Martha Hennessy, Carmen Trotta and Clare Grady have all been released from prison under the CARES Act to serve out their custodial sentence at different levels of community supervision.

Martha Hennessy expected to remain at Danbury federal prison until August, but an outstanding drone warfare protest case from 2014 was resolved, clearing the way for her release to a halfway house on May 26. She spent the first ten days there in COVID quarantine isolation. After she “completed the program,” Hennessy was allowed to return home with an ankle monitor on July 29. She will complete her 10-month prison sentence on August 25.

Carmen Trotta was due out after pre-release COVID quarantine at Otisville prison on May 17, but officials said his home at New York City’s St. Joseph Catholic Worker was too risky for the virus. Ten days later, he was released with an ankle monitor to the New York City apartment of a friend until his 14-month prison sentence ends on November 23.

Clare Grady left the Alderson federal prison camp on Hiroshima Day, August 6. She is now at home, her confinement there also monitored by the bulky, high-tech anklet until her year and one day sentence ends September 10.

Patrick O’Neill is now in pre-release COVID quarantine and due to leave the Elkton federal prison in Ohio on August 24. He will report at a halfway house in Raleigh, North Carolina, near his home. His 14-month prison sentence concludes on November 21.

In a tightly timed online hearing on August 13, a three judge panel of the 11th Circuit Court of Appeals heard oral arguments by attorneys representing Grady, Hennessy and Trotta about how the court should have applied the Religious Freedom Restoration Act to their cases. The three attorneys faced a hostile trio of jurists who repeatedly interrupted, rolled their eyes and scoffed, countering sincere legal arguments with hyperbolic speculation about the homicidal mayhem that would be excused as religious expression if the appeal were affirmed.

## PRISONER UPDATES

### Rafil Dhafir

Without notice and for reasons as yet unknown, the Bureau of Prison’s online inmate tracker reveals that Rafil Dhafir’s date for release from their control has been moved forward 41 days, to January 4, 2021. Dr. Dhafir, imprisoned since his arrest in February, 2003 and later sentenced to 22 years for violating U.S. sanctions to provide humanitarian and financial aid to Iraqis, was released to home confinement under the COVID compassionate release guidelines in May, 2020.

### Song Kang-ho

Song Kang-ho continues to serve what will be the full two year sentence he received for entering the naval base on Jeju Island, South Korea, and praying for peace in March, 2020.

### Leonard Peltier

Hope for Leonard Peltier’s approved transfer to a low-security prison closer to his home was dashed in late July, when a COVID outbreak at the federal prison in Coleman, Florida again forced the entire prisoner population into lockdown. He told a supporter that “this is worse than being in the hole, because in the hole you know when you’re going to get out, but with this, you never know IF you’ll even get out!”

Letters of support should be sent to Song Kang-ho and Leonard Peltier at the addresses in Inside & Out on this page.

## 8 Years for Jessica Reznicek

Readers of *the Nuclear Resister* may know that Des Moines Catholic Worker and war resister Jessica Reznicek took nonviolent direct action in Iowa in 2016 to disrupt construction of the Keystone XL pipeline, then under construction. Last winter she pled guilty to one count of conspiracy to damage an energy facility, and on June 30 was designated a domestic terrorist by the court and sentenced to eight years in prison. She began serving her sentence on August 11, one of the longest given to a climate activist. Letters of support (blue or black ink, white paper only) may be sent to Jessica Reznicek 19293-030, FCI WASECA, Federal Correctional Institution, P.O. Box 1731, Waseca, MN 56093. For more information, visit supportjessicareznicek.com. (Because Jessica is not in prison for an anti-nuclear or anti-war action, she is not listed in Inside and Out.)

Following their prison terms, each of the Kings Bay Plowshares have three years of supervised probation and they share responsibility to pay the Navy \$33,503.51 in restitution. Elizabeth McAlister was sentenced to 15 months time served in June, 2020. An arrest warrant has been issued for Fr. Steve Kelly, who as promised did not report to probation after completing his 33-month prison sentence and being released in April.



For more information, visit kingsbayplowshares.org.

Letters of support can be sent to Mark Colville #03610-036, MDC Brooklyn, Metropolitan Detention Center, P.O. Box 329002, Brooklyn, NY 11232. Letters to O’Neill will not reach him before he leaves the prison.

## Memorial Day at Kansas City Plant

On Memorial Day, more than 70 people took part in the tenth annual remembrance of lives lost to toxic pollution from nuclear weapons production at the old Bannister Federal Complex in Kansas City.

The Bannister complex was a cornerstone of the U.S. nuclear weapons industry until the Kansas City National Security Campus, a brand new factory making most of the non-nuclear parts of modern nuclear warheads, replaced it in 2014. PeaceWorks–KC organizes the annual event, which includes a peace walk to the new plant entrance and reading aloud the names of deceased workers and community members.

Speaking at the end of the walk, Jim Hannah asked the group to “re-frame” the perception of a bucolic “campus” concerned for the nation’s wellbeing, a perception fed by the lake out front, the mowed grass shoulders and tall trees lining the entry road in front of them. He hung a banner reading “Global Insecurity Factory” from an oversized picture frame, and invited everyone present to step through the frame and take a new view of what was really happening there: the manufacture of terror and the potential for omnicide.

After the rally program, Henry Stoevers, Brian Terrell, Jim Hannah, Tom Mountenay and Br. Louis Rodemann stepped across the boundary line and were arrested by city police. The men were handcuffed and sat on folding chairs nearby while police completed their paperwork and then released them from custody. The men appeared in court on August 11 and their cases were consolidated. They will represent themselves at the next hearing on September 13.

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# Mother's Day, a Day for Peace

Mother’s Day was observed – as Julia Ward Howe intended in 1872, as a day dedicated to peace – by 30 people who demonstrated against Trident nuclear weapons at the Bangor, Washington submarine base. After a morning program and shared lunch at the nearby Ground Zero Center for Nonviolent Action, the group processed down Clear Creek Road to rally at the main entrance of the naval base.

At around 2 p.m., five people walked onto the entry highway holding two large banners stating, “Congress Wants \$1 Trillion For Nukes – What will be left for our children?” and “Trident Threatens All Life On Earth.” For over 20 minutes they blocked the three lanes leading into the base until Washington State Patrol removed them.

Brenda McMillan, Caroline Wildflower, Sue Ablao, Elizabeth Murray and Michael “Firefly” Siptroth were cited for being pedestrians on the roadway and released at the scene.

## Nagasaki Day

Following a weekend of commemorative events at the Ground Zero Center under the theme “A Call to Action – Remembering Hiroshima and Nagasaki from Testing to Trident to Treaty,” eight people were arrested on Monday morning, August 9, blocking the submarine base entrance road. Their banners read “Hiroshima Nagasaki Never Again,” “Treaty on the Prohibition of Nuclear Weapons / Nuclear Weapons are Illegal / Get them Out of Kitsap County” and “Nuclear Weapons are Immoral to Use, Immoral to Have, Immoral to Make.”

Within ten minutes, state troopers had removed eight men from the road – Denny Duffell, Sean Foley, Mack Johnson, James Manista, Gilberto Perez, George Rodkey, Michael Siptroth and Mark Sisk. All were cited for being pedestrians on the roadway and released at the scene.

A major focus of the weekend was the plight of the people of the Marshall Islands, who still bear the burden of U.S. nuclear weapons testing there between 1946 and 1958.

Rachel Hoffman spoke to the group about the barriers to quality of life faced by her displaced community, resulting directly from nuclear testing, historical trauma and colonization. She recounted how the U.S. government saw the Marshalllese as “simply not worthy of being informed that one of our islands would be wiped off the face of the earth, poisoning tens of thousands of Marshalllese and their future generations, and then being tested like animals to inform the rest of the world of how nuclear weapons affect the body.”

For more information, contact the Ground Zero Center for Nonviolent Action, 19159 Clear Creek Road NW, Poulsbo, WA 98370; info@gzcenter.org.

# Inside & Out



**Please refer to [nukeresister.org/inside-out](http://nukeresister.org/inside-out) for current addresses before writing.**

**Name** ID# (if needed)  
prison or support address  
(sentence – in/out date if known)  
(action & date)

### ANTI-WAR RELATED ACTIONS

**Daniel Hale** 26069-075  
in transit to federal prison  
(45 months – in 5/4/21)  
(Drone warfare whistleblower pled guilty 3/31/21 to violation of Espionage Act)

**Song Kang-ho** (Prisoner No. 219)  
Jeju Post Office Box 161, Jeju City, Jeju Peace Island, Korea 63166.  
(two years – in 3/20/20)  
(Convicted of cutting the fence and entering Jeju Navy Base to pray for peace, 3/7/20)

### NUCLEAR RESISTERS

**Willimien Hoogendoorn**  
(Jailed after 8/6 blockade at Faslane Trident base, Scotland, pending court hearing 9/6)

**Patrick O’Neill** 14924-018  
FCI Elkton, PO Box 10, Lisbon, OH 44432.  
(14 months – out 8/24/21)  
**Mark Colville** #03610-036  
MDC Brooklyn, Metropolitan Detention Center, PO Box 329002, Brooklyn, NY 11232.  
(21 months – out 9/11/21)  
(Kings Bay Plowshares activists convicted of trespass, property damage, depredation and conspiracy at Kings Bay nuclear submarine base in Georgia, 4/5/18)

**Leonard Peltier** 89637-132  
USP Coleman I, POB 1033, Coleman, FL 33521.  
(Framed for murder while defending traditional indigenous from threats including uranium mining on sacred lands, 6/75)

**Please note:** Most prisons will not accept cards, only white paper letters with blue or black ink and envelopes using no crayon, markers, drawings or stickers. Increasingly, correspondence is photocopied for the prisoner and the original is destroyed. Include name and return address on all correspondence as it may be separated from its envelope.

**PREVIOUSLY LISTED, NOW ON HOME CONFINEMENT: Rafil Dhafir, Clare Grady, Martha Hennessy, Carmen Trotta**



THE  
INSIDE  
LINE



Reflections on Release

by Carmen Trotta

June 22, 2021

My Dear Friends & Family,

As many of you have probably heard, I am OUT of prison and overjoyed for it!

That said, I am not, however, OUT & ABOUT. Currently, I’m on a strict home confinement. I cannot leave the apartment I’m in without the permission of a halfway house in the Bronx, under whose authority I am being “supervised.” So, if I want to get some exercise and fresh air at nearby Tompkins Square Park, I need to submit a schedule telling them the address I’m going to, the reason I’m going, precisely what time I will leave, and again, at what time I will return. They can allow it, deny it or amend it. By way of verification, I’m required to call them the moment before I leave the apartment, and again, the moment I reenter the apartment.

I have high hopes that things will loosen up some. The staff at the halfway house, largely black and Latino, was pleasant and helpful, and my personal supervisor was positively upbeat and jovial. Indeed, this past week I asked her for permission to go to the wake, and then the funeral, of an old friend from my days at the War Resisters League, Linda Thurston. Both requests were accepted!

So, for the first time in 6 months I was out in public, and the specific public was a crowd of old friends and a hundred hugs. (Linda, by the way, was a black warrior for peace and justice, with an – ironically – rich history in opposition to the prison industrial complex. No need to say “God rest her soul” – the Divine, I would imagine, quite likes the presence of her restless and righteous spirit.)

More, just yesterday, my supervisor okayed parts of a weekly schedule, that my own little support team here on the Lower East Side and I put together. She denied nothing, but some of what we asked for needs to be reviewed by another office. As it stands, I’ll get two visits a week to a gym, one visit each week to a grocery store, and of course I can attend the traditional Sunday Mass. But notably, at a parish that is not nearest to me, but rather, as I requested, one that has good acoustics. So, my supervisor heard my plea and stood to reason. Yes, I’m getting old. I even have hearing aids!

Now, as regards, “my apartment”: I’ve never lived in an apartment before. For the past 34 years I’ve lived and worked at the Catholic Worker. It is my home, and it was where I thought I would be headed when I left the Federal Prison at Otisville. But, as I’m out under the “CARES Act” during the time of COVID, the halfway house determined that the two Catholic Worker houses in Manhattan were “too heavily trafficked,”and thus would not be suitable – despite the fact that I’d been vaccinated twice.

I was supposed to have been released on May 18th, with 20 or so other inmates, but was thus held over until a suitable space could be found for me. Prior to May 18th, I’d spent 21 days in essentially 24 hour lock down, which was mind numbing. Ultimately there were 10 more days to come. In the interim, they asked me if I would consent to the next proposal, which was to go to the new apartment of my dear friends Matt and Amanda. Matt and Amanda both lived at the Catholic Worker and even bore their first child there. Amanda still edits the New York Catholic Worker newspaper. When they showed me the proposal I nearly cried, as I recognized that this would be quite an intrusion. But I was not given any time to think it through. I knew that they had left their old apartment because they didn’t have enough room, and now their two children would have a semi-stranger in their living room. If I refused to sign this I’d have been sent back into the camp, which would mean that any subsequent release would entail another 21-day lock down. Needless to say, I lunged forward to sign the proposal. And here I am, in the nicest apartment I’ve ever lived in!

Oh, the beloved community!

My hearing aids were also paid for by others. So I tell everyone these days that I’m like Ringo Starr, “I get by with a little help from my friends.” The community is, it seems, not too far from the one that formed shortly after Pentecost.

I dwell upon the moment, mentioned above, that I “lunged forward.” I had a few friends at Otisville who were told they were going to be released, spent the time in lock down, and then were suddenly stricken from the list. Their grief is very deep, bordering perhaps on

trauma. I thought this might happen to myself and my co-defendants, but in our case, we had only months left. Many of our friends had years to look at. Were this misfortune deliberately imposed on someone I would consider it criminal, a mind fuck. In any case it seems that some recompense is due.

As I understand it, the CARES Act legislation comes from the Trump era, and had been interpreted perversely by Trump’s Office of Legal Counsel, providing that if the pandemic largely dissipates, the prisoners should be brought back into prison. Our friend and former inmate, Daniel McGowan, himself a dedicated activist focused largely on the prison industrial complex, is trying to quickly corral a critical mass of people to petition the Biden administration to contest such an interpretation.

The World of Fascist Franchises

by Martha Hennessy

June 15, 2021

I am now three weeks into my stay here at the Manchester, New Hampshire halfway house. My home confinement is blocked because I’m labeled a violent recidivist by the federal Bureau of Prisons.

This morning I was denied my only walk outdoors because I neglected to remember to turn in my permission sheet for a daily itinerary three days in advance. A walk is the only thing on my itinerary other than Mass on Sundays. I am denied weekday Mass at 9:00 a.m. at a small, lovely church within walking distance, St. Catherine of Siena.

A priest friend has sent a letter to my case manager and the director of this house requesting that my home confinement be honored as I meet the criteria of having served 2/3 of the sentence, I have a safe home to return to, I am financially secure, I have no medical history of drug addiction/alcoholism and I had no incident reports while staying at a low security camp in Danbury. I have not heard from my case manager that he received the letter.

Another priest friend has asked to visit me here and I have no answer to that question as well.

My husband is not allowed to visit – no one is.

Other friends here in Manchester requested that I have breakfast with them and that is denied until I am approved to move to the next level in the program. That is contingent on my going to wage work, or volunteer work which has not yet been put in place.

I am hungry much of the time. A friend sent granola and pumpkin seeds which were thrown out. We are not allowed to eat anywhere but in the dining room at specific meal times. No food is allowed in our rooms. We can pay for “order out” food, but it must come only during meal times. There is a nice fruit snack bowl that is kept at the front desk. There we must ask for fruit and eat it only in the dining room where we are not allowed to bring any bags, back packs, or purses.

There are five women and around 20 men being housed here. Most must go out to work. Twenty-five percent of their wages must be saved; twenty-five percent goes to the house to pay rent. This is temporarily suspended due to COVID.

All of the case managers and higher staff that don’t work at the front desk are white. I learned today that the place takes in \$100,000 a month for keeping people here. The director is sometimes seen, never says hello, and is from a corrections background.

The average stay for residents is four months, but I spoke with someone who has been here eight months.

Everyone is drug tested weekly and alcohol tested daily, including me. I have to pee in a container in front of a staff person. The containers cost \$1000 per 200 and are a solid waste disaster as is the waste from the kitchen. There is no recycling.

It is very easy to “violate” rules and have one’s stay here prolonged. The paperwork is convoluted and difficult to follow, thus no walk for me today.

People smoke in the building and that is used to ensnare, give incident reports, and hold residents longer. I often have to wait to use the toilet because women smoke in our shared bathroom. Then I am breathing in

the smoke each time I use the bathroom. I have been warned by the other women to live with this and not to snitch.

In order to mail this article, I have to have an already scheduled, approved time to go out. Then I must find a mail box. Someone here bought stamps through whatever the arrangement is and paid 75 cents per stamp. I gave her stamps and envelopes and writing paper.

Our rooms are searched for food and other contraband on a regular basis. Male and female staff can enter our rooms at any time, and they check on us at regular intervals.

We must get permission to speak with media.

While in quarantine I was allowed no exercise out of the room for ten days.

A friend sent a yoga mat and wrist weights which the staff refused to give to me. All packages that came the first two weeks had to be asked for and then opened in front of staff.

In terms of space, my “bunkies” like to sleep in, keep the shades down, and the A/C at 68 degrees.

After being moved upstairs, I was sitting out in the hall to do my stretches, readings, and writing. Each bedroom holds four people. One of the three bedrooms has been converted to lounge space, so the women don’t have to sit downstairs with the men. The TV has not been set up yet in this lounge room, so I am the only one to really use the space, a real blessing. There is a small TV in the bedroom that stays on all day with shows depicting violence, sex, ridicule, and generally demeaning content for its viewers. The big TV downstairs shows either sports or Fox News.

The in-house precautions for COVID are to wear masks at all times, wash hands, and spray high-use areas two to three times a day. The dining room is cleaned by resident labor and often goes two days without table top washing or floor cleaning. There was an active case here within the past few months, but information is not available. Because of COVID precautions, no visitors are allowed, yet residents are expected to work out in public.

In order to reach home confinement status we must pass through different phases, and the time line for this movement remains unclear. After quarantine, I am still at phase two with no time outdoors for leisure and a 5:00 p.m. curfew. The walk that is allowed is designated and I must call halfway through the one hour walk to say I am turning around to come back. I am searched and given the breathalyzer each time I return to the house. My phone is checked on a weekly basis to make sure I am not viewing pornography, calling any other residents in the house, or any of my co-defendants.

My cell phone is my life line to friends and family. It took three days for them to approve it and let me use it after I first arrived here.

My husband, when dropping me off, was not allowed to come in with me. We thought that I would be checking in for an ankle monitor, watching an orientation video about the rules, and going on to home in Vermont. The first thing said to me was “Where is your suitcase?” and then, “You are going into ten day quarantine.” After I unpacked, they took my suitcase.

My three-year-old granddaughter burst into tears when Grandpa arrived home without me on May 26th.

The staff in Danbury said the houses are not keeping people due to COVID. Not so for this nuclear abolitionist.

My prayer life has deepened out of sheer necessity. Sometimes, in the room where I stay with two other women, I wake up on the top bunk and I feel panic with the window blocked and the ceiling near my head. The bunkbed is very lightweight and shakes whenever either of us occupying it makes the slightest move. I took the top bunk to placate my roommates who didn’t want to move up when I arrived. I take great precautions getting up and down in the dark.

So dear friends, these are the sordid details of my current life at a halfway house. The program gives no rehabilitation for folks, and talking and sharing is frowned upon. Community re-entry is supposed to be the purpose and goal here but community does not flourish here.

I maintain my daily prison routine while missing the lovely month of June as my flowerbeds at home bloom wildly, sending out fragrance that my daughter describes as amazing.

God help us all!



# Daniel Hale’s Letter to his Sentencing Judge

July 18, 2021

Dear Judge O’Grady,

It is not a secret that I struggle to live with depression and post traumatic stress disorder. Both stem from my childhood experience growing up in a rural mountain community and were compounded by exposure to combat during military service. Depression is a constant. Though stress, particularly stress caused by war, can manifest itself at different times and in different ways. The tell-tale signs of a person afflicted by PTSD and depression can often be outwardly observed and are practically universally recognizable. Hard lines about the face and jaw. Eyes, once bright and wide, now deep-set and fearful. And an inexplicably sudden loss of interest in things that used to spark joy. These are the noticeable changes in my demeanor marked by those who knew me before and after military service. To say that the period of my life spent serving in the United States Air Force had an impression on me would be an understatement. It is more accurate to say that it irreversibly transformed my identity as an American. Having forever altered the thread of my life’s story, weaved into the fabric of our nation’s history. To better appreciate the significance of how this came to pass, I would like to explain my experience deployed to Afghanistan as it was in 2012 and how it is I came to violate the Espionage Act, as a result.

In my capacity as a signals intelligence analyst stationed at Bagram Airbase, I was made to track down the geographic location of handset cellphone devices believed to be in the possession of so-called enemy combatants. To accomplish this mission required access to a complex chain of globe-spanning satellites capable of maintaining an unbroken connection with remotely piloted aircraft, commonly referred to as drones. Once a steady connection is made and a targeted cell phone device is acquired, an imagery analyst in the U.S., in coordination with a drone pilot and camera operator, would take over using information I provided to surveil everything that occurred within the drone’s field of vision. This was done, most often, to document the day-to-day lives of suspected militants. Sometimes, under the right conditions, an attempt at capture would be made. Other times, a decision to strike and kill them where they stood would be weighed.

The first time that I witnessed a drone strike came within days of my arrival to Afghanistan. Early that morning, before dawn, a group of men had gathered together in the mountain ranges of Patika province around a campfire carrying weapons and brewing tea. That they carried weapons with them would not have been considered out of the ordinary in the place I grew up, much less within the virtually lawless tribal territories outside the control of the Afghan authorities. Except that among them was a suspected member of the Taliban, given away by the targeted cell phone device in his pocket. As for the remaining individuals, to be armed, of military age, and sitting in the presence of an alleged enemy combatant was enough evidence to place them under suspicion as well. Despite having peacefully assembled, posing no threat, the fate of the now tea drinking men had all but been fulfilled. I could only look on as I sat by and watched through a computer monitor when a sudden, terrifying flurry of hellfire missiles came crashing down, splattering purple-colored crystal guts on the side of the morning mountain.

Since that time and to this day, I continue to recall several such scenes of graphic violence carried out from the cold comfort of a computer chair. Not a day goes by that I don’t question the justification for my actions. By the rules of engagement, it may have been permissible for me to have helped to kill those men—whose language I did not speak, customs I did not understand, and crimes I could not identify—in the gruesome manner that I did. Watch them die. But how could it be considered honorable of me to continuously have laid in wait for the next opportunity to kill unsuspecting persons, who, more often than not, are posing no danger to me or any other person at the time. Nevermind honorable, how could it be that any thinking person continued to believe that it was necessary for the protection of the United States of America to be in Afghanistan and killing people, not one of whom present was responsible for the September 11th attacks on our nation. Notwithstanding, in 2012, a full year after the demise of Osama bin Laden in Pakistan, I was a part of killing misguided young men who were but mere children on the day of 9/11.

Nevertheless, in spite of my better instincts, I continued to follow orders and obey my command for fear of repercussion. Yet, all the while, becoming increasingly aware that the war had very little to do with preventing terror from coming into the United States and a lot more to do with protecting the profits of weapons manufacturers and so-called defense contractors. The evidence of this fact was laid bare all around me. In the longest or most technologically advanced war in American history, contract mercenaries outnumbered uniform wearing soldiers 2 to 1 and earned as much as 10 times their salary. Meanwhile,



Bob Hayes photo

## Daniel Hale

about this I am grief-stricken and ashamed of myself for the things I’ve done to support it.

The most harrowing day of my life came months into my deployment to Afghanistan when a routine surveillance mission turned into disaster. For weeks we had been tracking the movements of a ring of car bomb manufacturers living around Jalalabad. Car bombs directed at U.S. bases had become an increasingly frequent and deadly problem that summer, so much effort was put into stopping them. It was a windy and clouded afternoon when one of the suspects had been discovered headed eastbound, driving at a high rate of speed. This alarmed my superiors who believe he might be attempting to escape across the border into Pakistan.

A drone strike was our only chance and already it began lining up to take the shot. But the less advanced predator drone found it difficult to see through clouds and compete against strong headwinds. The single payload MQ-1 failed to connect with its target, instead missing by a few meters. The vehicle, damaged, but still drivable, continued on ahead after narrowly avoiding destruction. Eventually, once the concern of another incoming missile subsided, the driver stopped, got out of the car, and checked himself as though he could not believe he was still alive. Out of the passenger side came a woman wearing an unmistakable burka. As astounding as it was to have just learned there had been a woman, possibly his wife, there with the man we intended to kill moments ago, I did not have the chance to see what happened next before the drone diverted its camera when she began frantically to pull out something from the back of the car.

A couple of days passed before I finally learned from a briefing by my commanding officer about what took place. There indeed had been the suspect’s wife with him in the car. And in the back were their two young daughters, ages 5 and 3 years old. A cadre of Afghan soldiers were sent to investigate where the car had stopped the following day. It was there they found them placed in the dumpster nearby. The eldest was found dead due to unspecified wounds caused by shrapnel that pierced her body. Her younger sister was alive but severely dehydrated. As my commanding officer relayed this information to us she seemed to express disgust, not for the fact that we had errantly fired on a man and his family, having killed one of his daughters; but for the suspected bomb maker having ordered his wife to dump the bodies of their daughters in the trash, so that the two of them could more quickly escape across the border. Now, whenever I encounter an individual who thinks that drone warfare is justified and reliably keeps America safe, I remember that time and ask myself how could I possibly continue to believe that I am a good person, deserving of my life and the right to pursue happiness.

One year later, at a farewell gathering for those of us who would soon be leaving military service, I sat alone, transfixed by the television, while others reminisced together. On television was breaking news of the president giving his first public remarks about the policy surrounding the use of drone technology in warfare. His remarks were made to reassure the public of reports scrutinizing the death of civilians in drone strikes and the targeting of American citizens. The president said that a high standard of “near certainty” needed to be met in order to ensure that no civilians were present. But from what I knew, of the instances where civilians plausibly could have been present, those killed were nearly always designated enemies killed in action unless proven otherwise. Nonetheless, I continued to heed his words as the president went on to explain how a drone could be used to eliminate someone who posed an “imminent threat” to the United States. Using the analogy of taking out a sniper, with his sights set on an unassuming crowd of people, the president likened the use of drones to prevent a would-be terrorist from carrying out his evil plot. But, as I understood it to be, the unassuming crowd had been those who lived in fear and the terror of drones in their skies and the sniper in this scenario had been me. I came to believe that the policy of drone assassination was being used to mislead the public that it keeps us safe, and when I finally left the military, still processing what I’d been a part of, I began to speak out, believing my participation in the drone program to

it did not matter whether it was, as I had seen, an Afghan farmer blown in half, yet miraculously conscious and pointlessly trying to scoop his insides off the ground, or whether it was an American flag-draped coffin lowered into Arlington National Cemetery to the sound of a 21-gun salute. Bang, bang, bang. Both served to justify the easy flow of capital at the cost of blood—theirs and ours. When I think

have been deeply wrong.

I dedicated myself to anti-war activism, and was asked to partake in a peace conference in Washington, D.C late November, 2013. People had come together from around the world to share experiences about what it is like living in the age of drones. Fazil bin Ali Jaber had journeyed from Yemen to tell us of what happened to his brother Salem bin Ali Jaber and their cousin Waleed. Waleed had been a policeman and Salem was a well-respected firebrand Imam, known for giving sermons to young men about the path towards destruction should they choose to take up violent jihad.

One day in August 2012, local members of Al Qaeda traveling through Fazil’s village in a car spotted Salem in the shade, pulled up towards him, and beckoned him to come over and speak to them. Not one to miss an opportunity to evangelize to the youth, Salem proceeded cautiously with Waleed by his side. Fazil and other villagers began looking on from afar. Farther still was an ever present reaper drone looking too.

As Fazil recounted what happened next, I felt myself transported back in time to where I had been on that day, 2012. Unbeknownst to Fazil and those of his village at the time was that they had not been the only ones watching Salem approach the jihadist in the car. From Afghanistan, I and everyone on duty paused their work to witness the carnage that was about to unfold. At the press of a button from thousands of miles away, two hellfire missiles screeched out of the sky, followed by two more. Showing no signs of remorse, I, and those around me, clapped and cheered triumphantly. In front of a speechless auditorium, Fazil wept.

About a week after the peace conference I received a lucrative job offer if I were to come back to work as a government contractor. I felt uneasy about the idea. Up to that point, my only plan post military separation had been to enroll in college to complete my degree. But the money I could make was by far more than I had ever made before; in fact, it was more than any of my college-educated friends were making. So, after giving it careful consideration, I delayed going to school for a semester and took the job.

For a long time I was uncomfortable with myself over the thought of taking advantage of my military background to land a cushy desk job. During that time I was still processing what I had been through and I was starting to wonder if I was contributing again to the problem of money and war by accepting to return as a defense contractor. Worse was my growing apprehension that everyone around me was also taking part in a collective delusion and denial that was used to justify our exorbitant salaries, for comparatively easy labor. The thing I feared most at the time was the temptation not to question it.

Then it came to be that one day after work I stuck around to socialize with a pair of co-workers whose talented work I had come to greatly admire. They made me feel welcomed, and I was happy to have earned their approval. But then, to my dismay, our brand-new friendship took an unexpectedly dark turn. They elected that we should take a moment and view together some archived footage of past drone strikes. Such bonding ceremonies around a computer to watch so-called “war porn” had not been new to me. I partook in them all the time while deployed to Afghanistan. But on that day, years after the fact, my new friends gaped and sneered, just as my old ones had, at the sight of faceless men in the final moments of their lives. I sat by watching too; said nothing and felt my heart breaking into pieces.

Your Honor, the truest truism that I’ve come to understand about the nature of war is that war is trauma. I believe that any person either called-upon or coerced to participate in war against their fellow man is promised to be exposed to some form of trauma. In that way, no soldier blessed to have returned home from war does so uninjured. The crux of PTSD is that it is a moral conundrum that afflicts invisible wounds on the psyche of a person made to burden the weight of experience after surviving a traumatic event. How PTSD manifests depends on the circumstances of the event. So how is the drone operator to process this? The victorious rifleman, unquestioningly remorseful, at least keeps his honor intact by having faced off against his enemy on the battlefield. The determined fighter pilot has the luxury of not having to witness the gruesome aftermath. But what possibly could I have done to cope with the undeniable cruelties that I perpetuated?

My conscience, once held at bay, came roaring back to life. At first, I tried to ignore it. Wishing instead that someone, better placed than I, should come along to take this cup from me. But this too was folly. Left to decide whether to act, I only could do that which I ought to do before God and my own conscience. The answer came to me, that to stop the cycle of violence, I ought to sacrifice my own life and not that of another person.

So, I contacted an investigative reporter, with whom I had had an established prior relationship, and told him that I had something the American people needed to know.

Respectfully,

Daniel Hale



# INTERNATIONAL NOTES

## Italy

Operation Lynx is the name given to the largest judicial investigation ever undertaken in Sardinia. Its target: a broad spectrum of civic groups united by their opposition to the ever-increasing Italian military exploitation of their picturesque island home.

More than 60% of Italian territory dedicated to military use, some 35,000 hectares, is on Sardinia. Eighty percent of Italy’s explosive bomb testing takes place there, restricting access to large stretches of the island and its immediate waters.

The public prosecutor in Cagliari launched the investigation during a series of demonstrations that brought thousands out to protest at multiple bases and munitions factories across the island from 2014 – 2017. In 2016, the A Foras assembly was convened, made up of committees, collectives, associations, political groups and individuals who oppose the military occupation of Sardinia.

The group is an open and inclusive assembly engaged in blocking military exercises, with the goal of removing all military bases, reclaiming the compromised territory, and compensating populations affected by pollution from weapons testing, firing ranges and other military activity.

Last September, the results of the judicial investigation were unsealed. Forty-five individuals have been singled out for prosecution. Most are charged with minor acts of resisting police and damaging property, but five are in the crosshairs of the district’s anti-terrorism prosecutor. He alleges that telephone and internet surveillance show that Marco Desogus, Davide Serra and Gianluca Berutti from Cagliari plotted with Roberto Bonadeo and Valentina Maoret, both from northern Italy, to form a “subversive association for the purpose of terrorism” in opposition to the military.

A Foras rallied hundreds of supporters in front of the Palace of Justice in Cagliari on January 19 and again on January 27 for the first two hearings in the case. Twenty-six political organizations, associations and trade unions signed a public appeal against military occupation and in solidarity with all the suspects of Operation Lynx. The next hearing was postponed due to the pandemic, and is now set for September 14. The court will then decide whether to formally indict the accused and go to trial.

For more information, visit [aforas.noblogs.org](http://aforas.noblogs.org) and [facebook.com/aforas2016](https://facebook.com/aforas2016).

## Australia, cont.

*continued from page 1*

Aboriginal elder Coco Wharton was arrested while peacefully demanding to be admitted into the event taking place on unceded Aboriginal territory. Protest organizer Margaret Pestorius was arrested when she tried to stop the car of a former Minister of Defence and arms consultant, as was the man who performed a Butoh dance for police. Two hours into the action, police declared that “making noise during a protest is illegal.” At the end of the day, seven protesters had been arrested.

Wednesday’s demonstrations linked militarism to climate chaos. In the morning, a white-robed host of wounded and bleeding climate angels, complete with halos and wings, processed to the convention center. Their dance incorporated balloons filled with fake blood that broke open on the road, staining it red. Around lunch time, about 20 protesters found their way past security and onto the exhibition floor. While live-streaming the protest to elated supporters outside, some climbed on top of a tank to unfurl banners declaring “\$30 billion a Year for Arms Dealers” and “It’s CRapitalism, #NotDefence” while one man locked himself onto the tank. Police arrested 17 people as they cleared the hall of the dissenters.

When the war profiteers met that night at an upscale restaurant, they were greeted by a theatrical intervention, the Dinner Of Death parade. Protester Adele managed to get a table before the war mongers arrived, then spilled fake blood over herself in protest. Ciaron O’Reilly resisted a push by security folk and was arrested as well.

Rain did not stop the Carnival Of Chaos protest planned for the last day of the expo. With bail conditions preventing the prior arrestees from returning to the convention center, the Carnival moved to the nearby Rheinmetall Defence Factory. The factory shut its doors for the day, forcing cancellation of a related professional development program for STEM teachers grooming future war industry workers.

All told, 37 arrests were made, several for breach of bail conditions after a person’s first arrest. The strategy of making the exhibition as unpleasant as possible for the participants and local authorities alike proceeds now to the courts, with the activists’ eye on the prize of driving the war merchants from Brisbane for good.

For more information, visit [www.wagepeaceau.org](http://www.wagepeaceau.org) and Disrupt Land Forces on Facebook.

## Scotland



Extinction Rebellion Scotland photo

**One of three Extinction Rebels locked on to planters blocking the gate of the Faslane nuclear submarine base and demanding a “SAFE GREEN FUTURE.”**

by Jane Tallents

On Friday April 30, climate activists from Extinction Rebellion (XR) Scotland, collaborating with Trident Ploughshares and Faslane Peace Camp, blocked the North gate of the Faslane Naval Base, home of the United Kingdom’s nuclear submarines, for 11 hours.

The group placed three planters on the road containing plants and flowers painted with the words “Safe”,

## Russia

A military court in Yekaterinburg, Russia has convicted uranium mining opponent Lyubov Kudryashova of fabricated internet crimes related to her activism. She was fined 300,000 rubles (~\$4,000) on April 30, under threat of jail if unpaid after two months.

Kudryashova is very grateful for letters of support sent to the court from the United States, which she believes helped her avoid a prison sentence. She chose not to appeal and risk a more severe sentence if unsuccessful. By May 30, more than 350 people had contributed from 25 to 25,000 rubles each to help pay her entire fine.

She told the court in her summation:

Nuclear energy provides opportunities for consumption. Yekaterinburg is probably illuminated by atomic energy. I do not understand why a person does not think about tomorrow. The problem of nuclear waste has not been resolved. The safety problem of nuclear power cannot be solved because it cannot be safe. All its benefits were already paid for with the lives of ordinary people and huge expenses in April 1986. The story continues. Mayak, Chernobyl, Fukushima – what’s next? Reasonable humanity has only one prospect – the closure of nuclear power plants, the cessation of the production of nuclear waste. The prospect of nuclear consumers and nuclear producers is the same – gradual, first local, and then all-encompassing radiation pollution of the earth, water, nature, and then – the extinction of mankind. How many nuclear disasters do you need if two happen in 30 years? Will there be 20 disasters in 300 years? Enough for everyone! We will go to paradise!

## Kansas City, cont.

*continued from page 3*

Judge Peterson also presided over a July 26 probation violation hearing for Jordan Schiele. Schiele crossed the line at the Kansas City plant on Memorial Day, 2019, and was sentenced that November to 10 hours of community service, which in conscience he refused to do. Peterson recognized that through his writing and the work of Jerusalem Farm, the intentional Christian community Schiele and his wife founded in 2012 to serve their low-income neighborhood, Schiele had given back to the community.

“I’ve gotten about ten hours out of you,” she concluded, discharging him of any further obligation to the court.

For more information, visit [peaceworkskc.org](http://peaceworkskc.org).

“Green”, and “Future”. A female Extinction Rebel locked onto each planter so that they could not be moved, preventing access to the base.

Meg Peyton Jones, biologist and XR Scotland activist, said: “We need to build a just, sustainable future, collectively with the whole world, rather than the U.K. lavishing hundreds of millions on its personal pile of nukes while the climate crisis and social injustice destroy the planet around us.”

The activists demanded a future safe from the threat of nuclear weapons and environmental destruction. The Trident nuclear base is polluting the Clyde with toxic chemicals. The cost of updating and maintaining Trident during the system’s 40 year lifespan is estimated to be up to £205 billion of public money.

Sarah Krischer, 28, archaeologist and XR Scotland activist, said: “Nuclear weapons are an existential threat to the entire world. Stockpiling weapons with the ability to wipe out all life in order to appear tough does nothing to keep either the U.K. or any other country safe. The ongoing environmental degradation caused by uranium mining and nuclear testing continues to be felt, particularly among pacific island nations that are also the most threatened by climate change. We must come together to build a safe, more just future for all.”

It was the first demonstration since August, 2018 to block access at Faslane’s main gate. Emergency vehicles could still access the site via the South gate. The group took safety precautions for COVID-19, including social distancing and face masks.

The police, after consulting the base commander, rejected the activists’ offer to unlock and leave at 7 p.m. Ministry of Defence police and Police Scotland “cutting teams” removed them from the planter lock-ons and eventually cleared the road at 6:30 p.m. Krischer, Jones and Naïs Huchet were arrested for Breach of the Peace and released on bail with a court date.

For more information, visit [tridentploughshares.org](http://tridentploughshares.org).

### HIROSHIMA DAY

Early in the morning on Hiroshima Day, August 6, two Faslane peace campers again locked down and blockaded the north gate of the Faslane base for several hours. They were arrested for breach of the peace, and Willemien Hoogendoorn remains jailed until her September 6 court date.

## France

For the first three days in June, the square outside the High Court in Bar-le-Duc, France held a festive celebration of a struggle that will not go away. For almost 30 years, residents in the Meuse region have actively opposed development of the national nuclear waste dump nearby. Now, seven opponents were on trial. On the square, hundreds took part as supporters offered entertainment and education. Local produce, pop-up cafes and fresh galettes kept the revelers fed and raised money for the defense.

Following a massive, three-year judicial investigation into minor arson and other protests in 2017, the seven were indicted on various charges ranging from criminal association for organizing a demonstration without a permit to possession of incendiaries as part of an organized group.

On the first morning, the defendants could make statements. Some did not, and the others said it was the only statement they would make in their own defense. After lunch, instead of returning to court to hear the formal reading of their charges, the defendants and all but two of their lawyers joined the festival outside just in time for a public “trial” of the nuclear project.

On the second day the court heard from several witnesses for the defense. At the morning recess, 300 people chanting “Proud, venerable and anti-nuclear!” greeted defendants and attorneys when they stepped outside the building.

Day three opened with the prosecutor’s summation and sentence recommendation. A year in prison is asked for one man because of prior convictions, while suspended prison sentences of 10 – 18 months are asked for the others. The verdict will be announced on September 19.

For more information, visit [bureburebure.info](http://bureburebure.info), and read the day-by-day reporting on the trial and festival at “We Are All Criminals” [noussommestousdesmalfaiteurs.noblogs.org](http://noussommestousdesmalfaiteurs.noblogs.org) [in French].



# Germany

The historic floods that swept through western Germany’s Eifel region in July, killing almost 200 people, coincided with the post-pandemic return of the “International Week” of anti-nuclear protest at Büchel airbase. The German pilots at Büchel fly Italian-made Tornado bombers, practicing to drop U.S. nuclear bombs with the blessing of NATO. Most of the American, Dutch and German participants were veterans of previous International Week direct actions in 2017, 2018 and 2019, when activists repeatedly cut through the fence to protest inside the base.

Their original plan was to block all of the base gates on July 16, the anniversary of both the 1945 Trinity nuclear test and the massive 1979 Church Rock uranium mill tailings spill in New Mexico. But their small numbers and concern not to overwhelm local first responders that day led the group to call off the blockade and concentrate instead on the Digging for Life action planned for three days later.

The plan for July 19 was to approach the new high-tech security fence around the airbase, and with bright pink shovels begin to dig a tunnel under it and occupy the runway. An “impossible aim,” wrote Terrell, but it followed from the fence-cutting actions of previous years. He continued:

In recognition of the devastation that had been unfolding around us in the preceding days ... the vibrant pink shovels were muted with black paint or tied with black ribbons. Banners with more light hearted messages written in pastels were left behind and new ones made more in keeping with the moment, in German, white on black, “Stop The Next Catastrophe Before It Begins – Abolish Nuclear Weapons!”

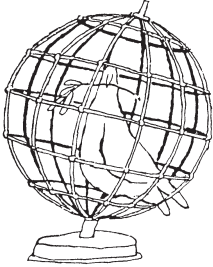
As they approached the fence near one end of the runway, the group of 14 activists were met by many times more civilian and military police. Even before the digging began, a police detective called out Brian Terrell by name. The detective made a point of serving Terrell with notice he’d been presumed guilty and fined €900 for his arrest at the Büchel action two years earlier. Before returning home, Terrell filed an appeal and hopes to go back to Germany to testify at that proceeding.

As some of the group took the tools and started to dig, the Tornado jets began taking off right over their heads, causing nearly everyone present to cover their ears against each bomber’s deafening roar.

Police repeatedly implored the activists to put down their shovels, but three persisted. Police arrested Susan Crane from California, Frits ter Kuile from the Netherlands, and Sigrid Eckert-Hossbach from Germany, who was taken into custody in the wheelchair she uses. They were brought to the police station in Cochem where they were released without charges.

Crane observed, “I come from a country where currently huge forest fires are threatening the lives of many people, and I come here to a region where floods are causing endless suffering. It’s all connected. We have to stop the climate catastrophe, and my contribution is to stop the madness of nuclear weapons with their senseless consumption of resources, also through these Tornado flights that blow 25,000 pounds of CO2 per hour into the atmosphere.”

And while the diggers have not been charged, the German military has filed a criminal complaint against the four activists who took credit for the website promoting the action, digging-for-life.net. Susan van der Hijden, Frits ter Kuile, Susan Crane and Brian Terrell are alleged to have incited criminal acts in violation of media laws. German law requires all media advocating public action to publish the names of individuals responsible for the content. Historically, those who signed a call in the 1980s for a blockade of a missile convoy or nuclear base would face double the sentence that the blockaders would face. In the 1990s, a call to de-fence EUCOM, the U.S. military command, was signed by over 120 people and the prosecutor was deterred from charging so many.



## THE INSIDE LINE, CONT.

*continued from page 2*

bottom-line task for the resister on this side of that steel door – our obligation to the communities that send us forth – is the holy work of discernment.

“But the pharisees said, ‘He drives out demons by the prince of demons.’” (Matthew 9:34)

From a Christian perspective, while discernment is an intensely personal process centered on prayer and the examination of conscience, it neither begins nor comes to fruition that way. As the New Testament makes clear, the starting point of discernment is a growth in the believer’s awareness of the spiritual reality of evil in the world, and the commitment to do spiritual battle with that evil. An authentic Christian faith practice, in other words, is not centered on doing good works; it is centered on resisting evil. Little wonder, then, that the bulk of the New Testament itself was written either in prison, underground, or from political exile. And on a personal note, no wonder my own discernment seems to become so much clearer when it is undertaken inside the U.S. empire’s hellholes. I guess that’s why I always end up coming back!

The scripture quote cited above is taken from the Catholic Lectionary’s readings of July 6th, and, given what is going on in this country right now, it seems more expedient than ever to follow its implications. The pharisees’ statement here finds them guilty of what Jesus refers to in Mark’s gospel as the unforgivable sin: ascribing the work of the Holy Spirit to that of Satan. “Amen, I say to you, all sins and all blasphemies that people utter will be forgiven them. But whoever blasphemes against the holy spirit will never have forgiveness, but is guilty of an everlasting sin” (Mark 3:28-29). I have always had difficulty with that passage from Mark, because it doesn’t seem to square with the dominant gospel ethic preached by Jesus, that of unconditional love and boundless mercy. Maybe, though, the truth is not that God is unable or unwilling to grant forgiveness for that particular sin, but rather, the commission of it renders a person so morally confused that they are no longer equipped to either repent or to accept forgiveness for it.

Over the past forty months – all of which have been spent incarcerated, either in prison, home confinement or on supervised release – I have watched with all of you the acceleration of a fascist agenda in this country, which has not appreciably abated with the shift of party power in Congress or the changing of the curtains in the White House. I’ve even had the grievous experience of seeing members of my own extended

family fall victim to its seductions. What I’ve concluded from this, among other things, is that fascism is the most potent political manifestation of the unforgivable sin. Fascism, in its essence, is not a political system or form of government. It is a moral disorder in which masses of people, through a pervasive combination of trauma and propaganda, succumb to a progressive demonization by the principalities and powers of most or all of the basic human values that enable us to coexist in peace. In the U.S., we need look no further than endless war; mass incarceration; unrelenting systemic racism; impoverishment and scapegoating as official policy; fact-free “news,” and nuclearism as the religion of white supremacy, to see the main vehicles by which this trauma and propaganda are delivered. Perhaps the most frightening and depressing aspect of all of this abomination is the cheerleading it has enjoyed from the U.S. Christian churches. Here I speak not only of the apostate evangelical theologies and prosperity gospel hucksters, but of my own Church, which has somehow managed to contort its ageless moral teachings in such a way that the only life deemed worthy of a second thought (let alone any kind of defense) automatically loses that designation upon leaving the womb. This blind capitulation to immorality, this muting of the prophetic voice, has in large part been fueled by what has become the Catholic equivalent of Fox News – the EWTN Network.

The New Testament, in my view, should be understood as one of the most effective roadmaps available for resisting both fascism (in the socio-political sphere) and the unforgivable sin (on the personal/interpersonal level). Gospel faith – which is inseparable from an ethic and praxis of nonviolence both as a personal lifestyle and a method for social change – confers on the believer, in equal measure, the power and the responsibility to discern spirits, without which it is impossible to effectively wrestle with the principalities and powers of this world in a prophetic way. I am convinced that what the New Testament calls the gift of discernment of spirits – the ability to see and articulate with clarity the movement of good and evil in the world – is nothing other than the power of nonviolence. And it is only in our collective wielding of that power, fearlessly and beyond the boundaries that oppression throws up all around us, that a way out of this present darkness will manifest itself.

Well, there’s a bit of light-hearted beach reading for you! Be sure to check out my next homework assignment, coming in September: “What I Did On My Summer Vacation”.

Keep Smiling.... Mark

## BÜCHEL UPDATES

In a case from 2018, Germany’s constitutional court refused in May to hear the appeal of three women found guilty when the trial court refused to recognize the supremacy of international law. This clears the way for an appeal to the European Court of Human Rights.

Also in May, John LaForge, co-director of Nukewatch in Wisconsin and an organizer of the U.S. peace delegations to Büchel, was convicted *in absentia* of trespass and damage to property from two 2018 actions there. Supporting declarations from international law expert Anabel Dwyer of Michigan and retired German judges Bernd Hahnfeld and Ulf Panzer were deemed irrelevant to the charges and better suited for consideration by higher courts, clearing the way for LaForge’s planned appeal. He was nevertheless fined €600.

For more information visit [digging-for-life.net](http://digging-for-life.net).

## FUTURE ACTIONS

### dsei arms fair

Stop the Arms Fair is planning a variety of nonviolent actions September 6 – 15 to disrupt the annual Defence and Security Equipment International arms fair (DSEI). Actions are planned both in the week before it opens and as it takes place at London’s ExCel Centre. Each day of the week of action will be themed, with talks, music, art, workshops, actions and more. Current plans include days on Palestine Solidarity, Climate Justice, Migration and Borders and a Festival of Resistance. There will be food, welfare support and a space to pitch your tent – as well as actions to be taken locally or from home. For more information, visit [stopthearmsfair.org.uk](http://stopthearmsfair.org.uk) and contact [info@stopthearmsfair.org.uk](mailto:info@stopthearmsfair.org.uk).

### shut down creech

Veterans for Peace and CodePink invite you to register and join them September 26 - October 2, 2021 in Indian Springs, Nevada for Shut Down Creech, a national mobilization of nonviolent resistance to shut down killer drone operations in Afghanistan, Pakistan, Yemen, Somalia and everywhere. Peaceful, daily vigils during rush hour commute times will take place. This year’s action is dedicated to drone warfare whistleblower Daniel Hale and the defenseless global communities living under U.S. drone terror. Please read the information at [shutdowncreech.blogspot.com](http://shutdowncreech.blogspot.com) and fill out the pre-registration form if you are just thinking about attending and will decide later. All activities will take place outdoors. Among other precautions to keep everyone safe, participants will wear face masks as needed, observe social distancing, and camp overnight in tents at Camp Justice, now located on the Goddess Temple grounds in Cactus Springs, 3 miles from Creech AFB. More detailed information will follow. All meals are provided.

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# Daniel Hale, cont.

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The judge allowed us back into the courtroom an hour and a half later. He wouldn’t vacate the guilty plea, he said. And he believed that Daniel was indeed remorseful. The prosecutors acted as though this was a personal affront against them.

The two sides then began to argue about the eventual sentence. Prosecutors reiterated their position that Daniel deserved nine years in prison. They raised my own case, saying that they had made a mistake in 2012 when they agreed that I would get 30 months after blowing the whistle on the CIA’s torture program. “Kiriakou set a bad example,” the prosecutor said. “The sentence was too short, and then it led to a sentence that was too short for [Jeffrey] Sterling.” The prosecutor went on to say that a more appropriate sentence was the five years and four months that Reality Winner got for providing *The Intercept* with one over-classified document. Using that as a guideline, Daniel should get the full nine years.

Daniel’s attorneys jumped at the point. Kiriakou and Sterling, they said, were in the Eastern District of Virginia. Winner was in the Northern District of Georgia. If the prosecution wanted to bring outside cases into the mix, they should talk about David Petraeus. Petraeus, the former CIA director, had provided some of the most highly-classified information in existence to his adulterous girlfriend and was only charged with a misdemeanor in the Western District of North Carolina. He was eventually sentenced to 18 months of unsupervised probation. The prosecution conceded the point.

Judge O’Grady then asked if Daniel had anything to say before he passed sentence. Daniel, who is painfully introverted and has difficulty speaking before crowds, took to the podium and delivered one of the finest and most impassioned defenses of personal morality and ethics I have ever heard. He told the judge how his ancestor Nathan Hale had been caught by the British and sentenced to death for espionage. His final words, as every schoolchild knows, were “I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country.” Daniel said that he took strength from his ancestor. And like his ancestor, Daniel was a patriot. It was his love of country that compelled him to speak out against the government’s illegal activities. He was sorry he broke the law, he said. But he could not condone murder.

The judge was finally ready to pass sentence. He began by saying that Daniel had broken the law and he had to be punished for it. But he believed that Daniel broke that law because of his conscience. The government’s contention that he wanted to ingratiate himself with journalists was absurd. Consequently, he decided to sentence Daniel to 45 months in prison. The courtroom remained silent...

There was one final blow against the government. After passing sentence, Judge O’Grady asked if there was any other business. Daniel’s attorneys said that there was – the issue of four more espionage charges. They said the fact that the government had not yet moved forward on the other charges was a violation of Daniel’s constitutional right to a speedy trial. Why waste any more of the court’s time and the taxpayers’ money, they asked. The judge agreed. He dismissed all of the remaining charges with prejudice. Daniel Hale’s nightmare is finally coming to an end.

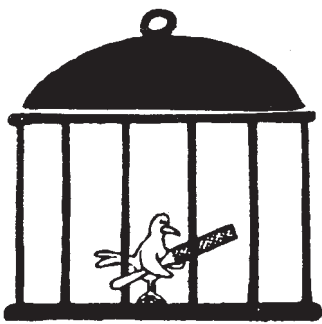
Through all of this drama, there was one thing that the prosecutor said that has stuck in my mind. It probably sounded profound to some, but to me it sounded as though the Justice Department still has no idea how to deal with national security whistleblowers. The prosecutor told the judge repeatedly that Daniel’s sentence had to be sufficiently severe that it serves as a deterrent to other people in the intelligence community who may be considering speaking with the press. Whistleblowers must be stopped before they become whistleblowers.

What he didn’t and doesn’t understand is that no sentence will serve as a deterrent. An Israeli researcher found that whistleblowers have an unusually well-defined sense of right and wrong – far more highly developed than the population at large. Where there is injustice, they will speak out. Where there is waste, fraud, abuse, or illegality, they will speak out. They’re not afraid of the Justice Department. They’re not afraid of espionage charges. They’re willing to risk long sentences. Right is right. That’s Daniel Hale.



It is expected that Daniel Hale will soon be moved to a federal prison. Please visit [standwithdanielhale.org](http://standwithdanielhale.org) for more information, to sign a petition and for his current prison address. His new prison address, when available, will also be posted at [nukeresister.org/inside-out](http://nukeresister.org/inside-out).

# Update Files



**BAE/LONDON:** The prosecution of six members of Extinction Rebellion – Peace, arrested when they joined climate activists for two weeks of direct action in October, 2019, was dismissed in April. Several direct actions by XR – Peace linked climate chaos with militarism and U.K. arms sales abroad, in this case with a lockdown and blockade of major war merchant BAE Systems...

**DSEI/LONDON:** In a decision with ramifications for other social change movements, the Supreme Court of the United Kingdom has upheld the acquittal of the four “Put Down the Sword” Christian peace activists who locked on to each other and blocked a road being used to bring weapons into the annual DSEI warfare fair in 2017. The Crown had appealed their acquittal and won a conviction in the High Court, but the latest ruling settles it for the protesters. The Court wrote, “In essence, the lawful exercise of [European] Convention [on Human] Rights in Articles 10 and 11 will mean that the prosecution have failed to prove that the defendant’s use of the highway was ‘unreasonable’. For that reason the defendant will have ‘lawful excuse’ for an obstruction of the highway. It will therefore not be a criminal offence.” The Court went on to say that the rights of road users do not exceed those of protesters. Attorney Raj Chada, representing the protesters, said, “Disruptive protests can and do change things. From anti-apartheid campaigners stopping sports events to civil rights protesters conducting sit-ins, disruption as a form of free speech can be the spark for radical change.”...

**AHMED AL-BABATI:** The British soldier arrested for peacefully picketing against British support for the war in Yemen was discharged from the army shortly thereafter, as the military establishment realized a court martial would only attract more public attention to the issue...

the Nuclear

# Resister

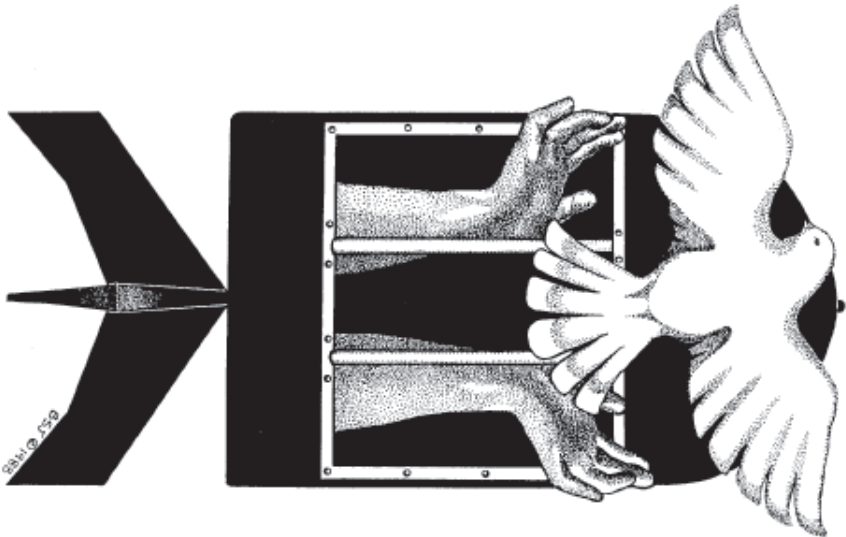
“A Chronicle of Hope”

37 Arrests Disrupting Australian Arms Expo

45 Month Sentence for Drone War Whistleblower

Blockading Raytheon

Memorial Day at Kansas City Plant



#198 August 15, 2021  
INFORMATION ABOUT AND SUPPORT FOR IMPRISONED ANTI-NUCLEAR & ANTI-WAR ACTIVISTS

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