



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE MOTHERS OF OUR WORLD

The potential for nuclear holocaust grows each day. Governments the world over continue to spend money on more and more nuclear weapons. Our newspapers and magazines chronicle escalating nuclear accidents, warning system failures, computer malfunctions, and the like. Daily our lives grow more and more perilous in a global sense. The precarious U.S. economy is diverting precious attention from this far more basic human issue. If we, as mothers, fail to see that the nuclear issue is the number one priority, then love for our children becomes no more than the vilest form of betrayal.

A little imagination goes a long way in seeing the concrete implications of the nuclear arms race: Hiroshima and Nagasaki bear witness to the fact that an atomic bomb blast BURNS, BLINDS, and instantly VAPORIZES human beings--OUR CHILDREN! Worse still!--radioactive fallout--the aftermath of a nuclear bomb explosion--renders people--OUR CHILDREN--agonizingly ill. The prolonged suffering that would occur is unthinkable! Death is welcomed as the only and ultimate relief. No medicines can help. No motherly love can comfort.

Concretely imagine just one burning screaming child anywhere in the world and realize that our military technology and modern-day logic is rapidly heading in this direction. Our leaders are acting in ways that are immoral and wicked; and so are we to the extent that we delude ourselves by ignoring the facts and conduct our lives "business as usual." The facts are portents of unprecedented misery for millions and millions of people as well as enormous global destruction.

There may not be a world for our children to grow up in. Instead, it's a good probability that in the not too distant future these bright-eyed, trusting souls will be hideously tortured, and piteously robbed of their natural birth-right.

As mothers, it is our moral duty to protect and preserve these lives that are given to us in trust. They are gifts, miracles of infinite and precious value. We must put a stop to the implicit horror of the arms race! We must group together in one loud voice and say "No!"

Planetary catastrophe still can be averted. We MUST protest now. Time is of the essence!

Rita

Rita Lowitt
Ukiah, California

March 16, 1981

XEO1
S
1/0

8104060411