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The Keep

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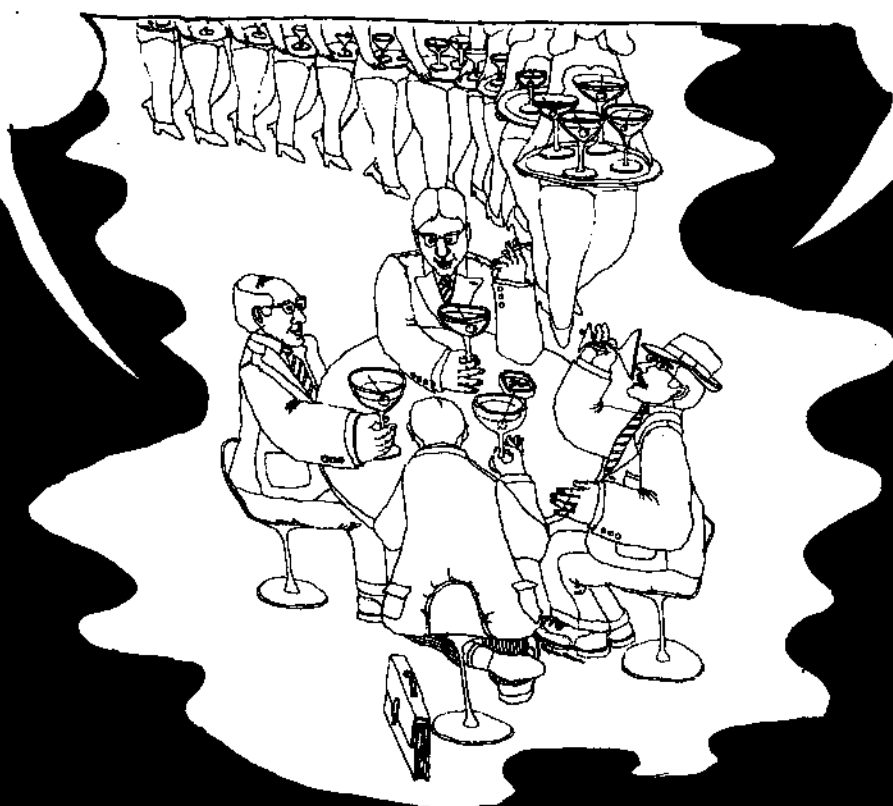
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POST-AMERICAN

VOL 2 NO 4

JULY 1973

A clever woman knows how to keep a man *Smart women are emasculating* All women think about is their looks *A woman's place is in the home* If she can't get along on what I give her she can get herself a job *Women can't handle money* I let my wife do all the book-keeping *Why can't she do anything right?* With her looks she doesn't need brains *Women are only suited for monotonous work* Just like a women to change her mind *All women want is to get married* Men create things, women create life *Once they get married they sit around and get fat* A man works from sun to sun but a woman's work is never done *Women like to be raped* It's a smart broad who holds out for a license *All women do is gossip* Women basically dislike other women *Women are always so emotional* Frigid bitch *Career women are too damned independent* Women cling like vines *Women don't think* Conniving female *If she goes to college she'll never get a man* They're all alike *I can't figure women out* Never trust a woman *Behind every great man is a woman...*



THE Post

The Post-Amerikan is a newspaper of uncertain origin and unidentifiable management catering to the radical or hip community. At least that's what the Pantagraph says.

The Post serves as a medium of expression for a segment of society known as the counterculture and the movement. Within this broad spectrum exist widely differing opinions and world views. We intend to print all of them, with only two exceptions: we will not print anything racist or sexist. The Post is not published in accordance with a well-developed political theory with the aim of propagandizing its readers into stricter adherence to that theory.

The Post does not limit its coverage to radicals and counter culture freaks. We consistently support any powerless group or person against the powerful. In this light, we support the right of powerless Post workers to remain anonymous so they will not be victimized by the powerful.

Decisions are made collectively by Post-Amerikan workers at almost weekly meetings which will be scheduled in the paper every issue, like this:

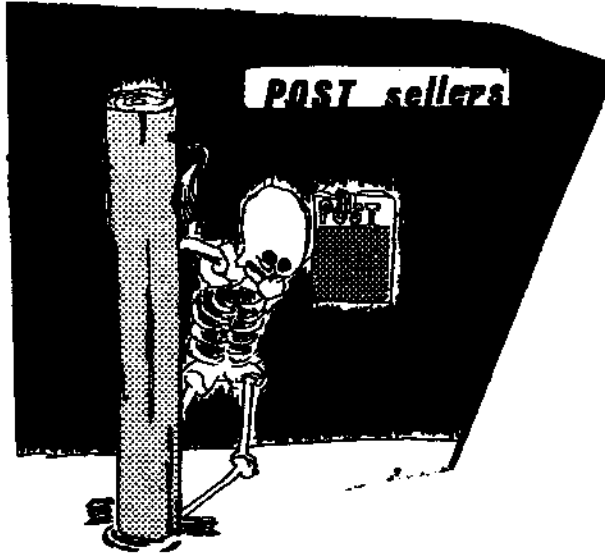
Saturday July 14, 4 PM
 Wednesday July 25, 8 PM
 Wednesday August 8, 8 PM
 Friday August 17, 8 PM

These meetings are at the Post-Amerikan office, 114 1/2 North St. in Normal, 452-2412. Everybody interested in working on the paper in any way should come. We need people.

Send all news articles, book and record reviews, how-to-do-it articles, information, commentary, ANYTHING, to the office.

Subscriptions cost \$1 for ten issues; \$2 for twenty, etc. Buy one for yourself and a friend

You can make bread hawking the Post-- up to 5¢ a copy. If you sell a hundred in an hour, that's \$5 an hour. Call 828-7026 or 452-2412.



Bloomington

- The Joint, 415 N. Main
- DA's Liquors, Oakland and Main
- Medusa's Book Store, 109 W. Front
- Maple Grove Trading Co., 310 1/2 N. Main
- News Nook, 402 1/2 N. Main
- Book Hive, 103 W. Front
- Bottle Shop, 1201 E. Oakland
- The Cake Box, 511 S. Denver
- Gaston's Barber Shop, 202 1/2 N. Center
- Wig Wham, 1010 W. Washington
- Lord Nelson's, Main and Jefferson
- Amber's Variety Store, 218 N. Madison

Normal

- Lobby Shop, ISU Union
- Apple Tree, 117 E. Beaufort
- Student Stores, 115 North St.
- Mother Murphy's, 111 1/2 North St.
- Caboose Records, 101 North St.
- Minstrel Record Parlor, 311 S. Main
- Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
- Al's Pipe Shop, 101 Broadway Mall

Personals

'70 VW Cammobile-- some camping equipment included--newly rebuilt engine needs minor adjustments-- \$2100 or best offer. 473-3286

A good classical guitar, like new-- Call Anne. 452-8081

MAYOR RETAINS SEXISM or A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

The other day we held our history seminar at Dr. Earl Reitan's house. It's usually fun to watch the behavior of people in that kind of situation. Imagine my surprise to see Mayor Carol Reitan come home from Normal's City Hall to fix lemonade and cookies for our class, then return after serving refreshments. It seems that Professor Reitan was unable to perform that task for himself.

Taxpayers, isn't wonderful to know that your mayor can afford to take 15 minutes out of her day to perform such momentous work for her hubby? So, here for all of you out there who might also lack such intricate cooking skill is the secret recipe for cookies and lemonade. These recipes are given as a public service to free our mayor from her awesome household responsibilities.

LEMONADE

1 package lemonade mix
 sugar (to your taste)
 water

CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES

1 package refrigerated chocolate chip cookie dough
 1 cookie sheet
 oven 350 degrees

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Whether you're looking for your first love, searching for your one and only, or adding to your harem. Ax-In-Hand has over 300 bodies with love to share! (we'll handle the introductions if you like)

ALL GUITARS AT REDUCED PRICES



This is the middle of the June 24th Student Stores board meeting after a group of 30 women raided the store's magazine rack and removed sexist periodicals.

Bloomington police officer William Rusk's racist remarks were the direct cause of his head injuries treated at St. Joseph's hospital late Sunday night July 8.

Rusk made his remarks in front of 30-40 young people, mostly black, at Skate n Place in Bloomington.

After Rusk reiterated his racial slurs, he wound up the definite loser in the ensuing fight.

A really clear picture of what happened is hard to come by. As this goes to press, Aaron Vessup, Bloomington Human Relations Coordinator, is working on a report. The Pantagraph, at this time, has printed only one article--filled with errors--on the matter.

Source for the Pantagraph article was, naturally, the police.

Source for this article is ordinary people. I spoke with more than half a dozen eyewitnesses in four separate interviews.

Though those interviewed differed on small details, all agree on the incident's basics.

Peoples' Story

Here's what happened, according to the people there:

At the skating rink, two black girls got into a fight. Others, who knew the girls personally, attempted to break it up.

When the fight was about over, with the principals held down, police officer Edwin Farrell entered the scene.

Farrell was there as a rent-a-cop. He is reportedly at the rink every Sunday night.



Farrell jumped in and began attacking the ones breaking up the fight. Farrell slapped one girl and threw one boy, according to one account. Another says Farrell was choking the boy.

Farrell probably didn't expect anyone to fight back, but they did.

Other skaters knew what was happening. They realized Farrell was attacking the wrong people (and had no business attacking anyone, anyway). Farrell was trying to arrest the girl who had hit him back, and the crowd tried to prevent her being taken in.

Farrell was soon surrounded, and that is when he called in for reinforcements.

Assistance, in the form of officers Rusk and Butcher, arrived later. One person said it was about 7 minutes later.

By the time Rusk and Butcher arrived, most everyone was already leaving the rink. Only a few were still skating, and it was very close to closing time. The bulk of people were in the parking lot.

Everyone I talked to said the incident would have been over.

But Rusk apparently wanted to see some action.

He got some.

Billy Clubs

As they emerged from their squad car, the reinforcements carried billy clubs in hand, several people said. Rusk conferred with Farrell, and then uttered his racist comments.

Those I talked to quoted him differently. Here are the different quotes:

"I wish one of them would start something with me; I'd stomp their black asses into the floor."



"It wasn't a race riot—

It was the people

against the pigs."



POLICE RACISM BRINGS RETALIATION

"We should take all the black bastards to jail."

"I'll knock their little black asses off the floor."

"I'll knock all of them on their black asses."

Each person I talked to, though differing on the exact words, said that Rusk's statement was racist, profane and threatening.

Several said that someone asked Rusk what he'd said. He reiterated his comment."

Then Rusk got the fight he'd asked for.

Paper Cup

Details of the fight were given by only a few people. Those who gave details refuted the Pantagraph's contention that Rusk was the target of a thrown bottle.

It was really a paper cup with some ice in it.

Singling out one person as the thrower, Rusk grabbed him and tried to arrest him. The suspect protested, saying that Rusk couldn't tell who in the large crowd had thrown the cup. Rusk grabbed harder, and the fight began. As the other cops moved in, more of the crowd joined the fight.

At points during the confrontation in the parking lot, there was apparently time for verbal exchange. Reports of these exchanges differ (It was a crowd, not a quiet classroom), but the tone in all reports is consistent.

Some people heard the cops say "black bastard" and "you black motherfuckers."

One policeman was heard to say "You people are always starting some shit." Asked which people he meant, the policeman replied "You black people."

Asked why he didn't come down on weekdays and bother the white kids, one cop allegedly replied that he didn't care what the white kids did.

Gun

At one point the fighting died down, and officer Rusk pulled out his gun. Grabbing the youth he'd previously tried to arrest, Rusk pointed the weapon to his temple.

Holding the gun only a few inches from the black youth's head, Rusk shoved him into the police vehicle, saying "Get in the goddam car." The suspect later escaped while the police were busy elsewhere.

Later, the police told the crowd they had 5 minutes to leave. Anyone still around after five minutes would be taken in.

One person was arrested that night, for aggravated battery. Everyone I talked to said this suspect hadn't done anything and was only an innocent bystander.

Those I spoke with pointed out several errors in the Pantagraph story.

First, the alleged thrown bottle was really a paper cup.

Second was the Pantagraph's implication that the incident was a race riot. Though the Pantagraph said that the parking lot confrontation stemmed from an earlier fight between a white and a black woman, no such fight occurred. A white woman had said something about "niggers taking over" while chastizing some kids for skating too fast, but she had been long gone when the actual fights broke out.

Further refuting the "race riot" explanation, several people pointed out that some white kids sided with and were among the mainly-black crowd confronting the police.

"It wasn't a race riot," one participant told me. "It was the people against the pigs." "Yeah," another added, "and we whipped their mother-fuckin' ass!"

Some people took exception to the Pantagraph's saying that the fight arose "when someone accused Rusk of name-calling." Rusk was name-calling. It was Rusk's comments which began the fight, not the accusations.

Others felt that the Pantagraph gave the mistaken impression of 30-40 people ganging up on only 3 cops. The fight was really about one to one, with most of the crowd standing in a semicircle watching, these people told me.

The eyewitnesses I spoke with ranged in age from adolescent to grandparent.

All agreed that the kids were justified in fighting the police. All agreed that both fights were the fault of the police.

The first fight, when officer Farrell was alone, stemmed from what my sources called his incompetence or poor training. "A police officer who knows what he's doing doesn't break up a fight by attacking everyone," one person said. Other comments agreed.

The later fight, which gave Rusk his head injuries, was directly linked to his racist insults.

Some people, feeling the police got off too easy, felt the cops should have been beaten with their own billy clubs.

--S. Dangerfield

LOCAL OFFICIAL DENIES MISUSING CITY FUNDS



Since November of 1972, the Bloomington City Parks and Recreation Department has purchased more than \$100 worth of photographic supplies from Hawkins Camera Shop.

Most of the supplies purchased are film, darkroom chemicals, and photographic paper.

The Parks and Recreation Department does not have access to a city-owned darkroom.

But John Woodworth, Superintendent of Parks and Recreation, has his own private darkroom. He is also a photographer.

Woodworth reportedly moonlights as a photographer.

The photo supplies purchased for the Parks and Recreation Department are supposed to be used for city purposes, since they are purchased with city funds.

However, sources close to Woodworth say that very little of the supplies purchased from Hawkins actually are put to municipal use. These sources say that Woodworth has taken almost no pictures for the department.

Between November and March, Woodworth purchased more than 24 rolls of film with city hall funds. During that time, he also bought 7 packages of photographic paper, almost 4 gallons of developer, and 3 gallons of fixer.

When interviewed by a Post-American reporter, Woodworth could not really account for these supplies.

When asked what pictures he had taken for the Parks and Recreation Department, Woodworth could mention only two--both of them considerably later than March.

Woodworth said he had taken photos for a pre-school commencement plus one photo which appeared in a Pantagraph Parks and Rec promotion page late this spring.

When pressed for further instances of his using the photo supplies for municipal purposes, Woodworth simply said that he takes pictures when Parks and Recreation personnel ask him to do so.

When asked if he had taken photos for his department's theater program, Woodworth said that he had not. He said that he'd been requested to take photographs, but hadn't had the time.

The city has also purchased equipment for Woodworth's darkroom. Woodworth admits that he has city-owned equipment in his private photo lab, but maintains that it will be returned if he ever leaves the Parks and Rec department.

Asked if there existed any official records of what specific city-owned equipment he kept in his darkroom, Woodworth said there were no such documents.

Apparently, Woodworth's good intentions will assure that the city-purchased equipment is returned upon his termination.

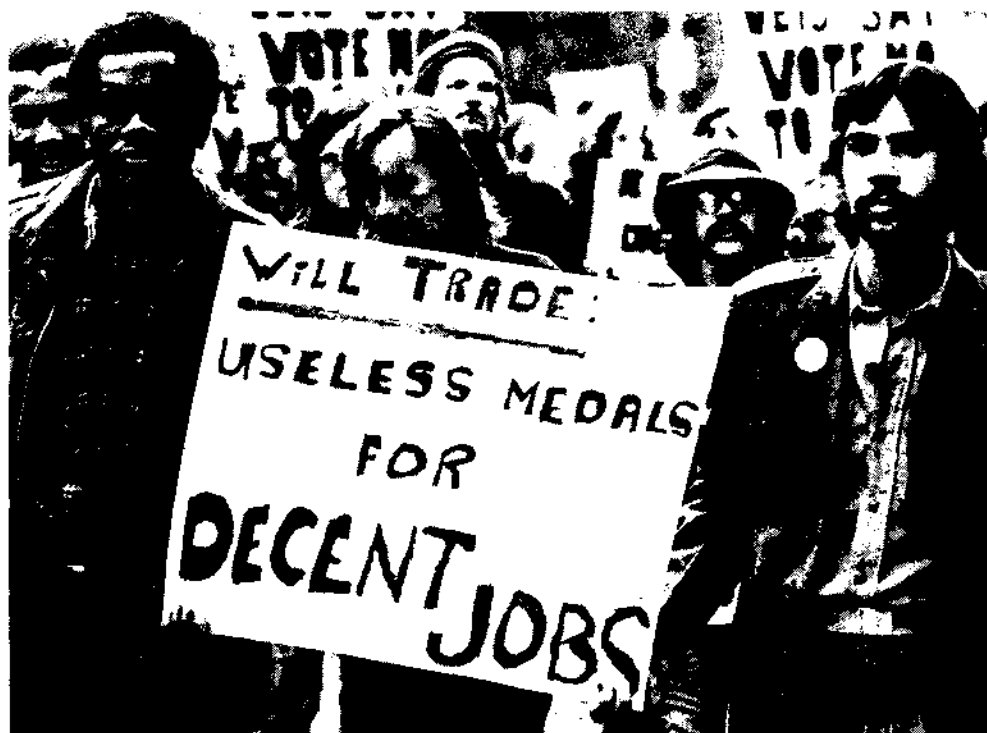
But unless Woodworth's memory improves, his good intentions alone will not suffice.

When asked what city-owned equipment was in his darkroom, Woodworth could remember only a timer and a photo dryer.

But Parks and Rec purchase orders show purchases of additional equipment.

If Woodworth can't remember what city property is in his private darkroom, and if no records exist which list that property, how is Woodworth going to be able to return this city-purchased equipment?

S. Dangerfield



Unemployed Vietnam veterans demonstrate for jobs in New York - LNS/cps

Nix-on Justice

by Marty Meketarian

"Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness--that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed--that whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it and institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness."

Declaration of Independence
July 4, 1776

Nix-on justice prevails. Just as in Watergate, the Kent State affair, the perpetuated "gas shortage," the oppression of the powerless--so continue the usual injustices experienced by the people with the King's recent visit to Pekin, Illinois. This time, freedom of expression was blocked by this democratic nation. Or should I say freedom of agreement was permitted, while freedom of dissent was prohibited.



So, what prevailed was, all those waving the blue, white, and scarlet hypocrisy were permitted to participate in the day's events and those who held banners deploring Nixon's bombing of Cambodia or suggesting Impeachment were provided police escorts out of the area.

In my case at the Peoria Airport, I was first shoved against a wall, and then frisked. When the local porkers found no signs of malicious intent (in terms of knives, guns or other

threatening weapons) I was ordered to leave the airport in what was termed "precautionary measures." Ironically, the sign I held read, "STOP THE BOMBING." Once out of the immediate vicinity of the King, I was told by local authorities to "make it easy on yourself" and drive out of the airport. When I questioned the violation of my right to dissent and display my sign, I was hurriedly grabbed and escorted out by two local oinkers. This, done in the midst of hundreds of onlookers, mostly 5-year-olds shouting encouragement to their heroic killer.

Anyway, despite attempts of some to urge the King to stop murdering people, to resign, to move the country forward, June 15 was still a "success." Money was made by enterprising companies in Pekin. Few blacks were seen. Any people opposing any Nixon policies were quickly removed from the premises. No hecklers were heard, and long-hairs were kept to a minimum. So, all those who agree with the King, and all those who support the bombing of Cambodia, and similar humanitarian efforts of the Nixon administration, experienced a historic day. The day the King came to Pekin. The day Nix-on justice touched just a few more lives. I only regret that a handful of thinking people saw reason to attend.

THE HIDDEN STOCKHOLDINGS

Schneider, Krueger Claim to Know Nothing

(The story so far: S.S. "Joe" Schneider, city councilman, and Paul Krueger, city treasurer, appear to be in trouble.

Both have been caught withholding information they are required to disclose on their Statements of Economic Interests, an offense covered in Section 4A-107 of the Illinois Governmental Ethics Act.

That section states: "Any person required to file a statement of economic interests under this article who willfully files a false or incomplete statement shall be fined not to exceed \$1000 or imprisoned in a penal institution other than the penitentiary for a term not to exceed a year, or both." (Underlining ours)

The last Post-American reported that Schneider and Krueger have been discovered with their economic interests down.

Neither the city councilman's 100 shares of stock in the Corn Belt Bank--par value \$10,000--nor the city treasurer's 60 shares--par value \$6000--in the same bank were listed on the forms these two officials were required to fill out completely.

Yet the first question on the Statement of Economic Interests form says: "List the name and instrument of ownership in any entity doing business with the unit of local government in relation to which the person is required to file, in which the ownership interest held by the person at the date of filing is in excess of \$5000 fair market value or from which dividends in excess of \$1200 were received during the preceding calendar year."

Since the Corn Belt Bank is a depository of city funds, Schneider and Krueger's stock should have been listed.)

In light of the possibility of jail sentences for the two city officials,

Post-American reporters attempted to get comments from both Schneider and Krueger.

Neither of the gentlemen seemed obliged to confess.

Most interesting was the response of "Joe" Schneider. Confronted at the end of a city council meeting, Schneider denied any knowledge of the charge.

The exchange went like this:

REPORTER: Mr. Schneider, I have a couple of questions for you.

SCHNEIDER: I don't have any time to answer questions (moves past reporter)

REPORTER: It's only one question, really. (Schneider stops) How do you respond to charges in the press about your failure--

SCHNEIDER: (interrupting) I don't know anything about your charges. (rushes off, without hearing them)

What made this exchange most interesting was a conversation a Post reporter had earlier in the day with a person who had specifically seen Schneider read the Post article which first levelled the charges.

Perhaps our city councilman has a short memory span due to the pressures of office.

KRUEGER, TOO

Paul Krueger in a phone call several days earlier pleaded similar ignorance of the charges, if in somewhat a more friendly manner.

He even pleaded ignorance as to the existence of the Post-American. "I'm not at all familiar with it," he told a reporter.

"I don't really have any comment,"



He didn't see anything either.

* * *

Krueger said, "I think that's a good law (referring to the section already cited which the reporter had repeated over the phone) but I'm not familiar with what you're talking about."

"I agree with you," he continued, "that if a person doesn't obey the law he should be prosecuted. Judges are too easy with people."

Krueger evinced some reservations over the anonymous nature of the original article. "You can hurt people printing gossip," he said. When it was pointed out that the material cited was on public record for all to see, he responded, "Then I suppose for the Post-American I have no comment."

LAW 'N ORDER

Both Schneider and Krueger have made comments, in the presence of reporters, about their relationship to the law. Schneider, in the midst of the city council meeting, said "I would not tell anyone to go against our laws."

Krueger's comment, made over the phone, was on a different level. "Sometimes," he said in the midst of a more generalized debate between interviewer and subject, "you violate the law often without knowing what the law is."

COUNCILMAN S. S. "JOE" SCHNEIDER SPEAKS:



"I don't know..."



"I don't know anything..."



"I don't know anything about your charges."



NIXON VISITS HOME OF "CHINKS"

POST NOTE:

"Chinks" is the name of Pekin High School's sports teams.

by E. P. Unum

Workers in Pekin, Illinois, enjoyed a three-day weekend recently when June 15 was declared a holiday for the opening of the Everett Dirksen Congressional Research Center. This holiday, however, was marred by the visit of President Richard M. Nixon, the guest of honor.

The crowd began gathering a full three hours before his fateful arrival despite intermittent exposures to drizzle and uncomfortable temperatures. While the crowd standing shoulder to shoulder was "enjoying" the entertainment provided by the Pekin High School Band (whose entire program consisted of marches), the selected dignitaries of the town of Pekin were enjoying a special banquet in air-conditioned facilities at the expense of the townspeople.

These same dignitaries were provided seats close to the stage while the majority of observers stood--some unable to even see the stage or hear the goings on--outside boundaries set up for security reasons.

After a long procession of speakers from the Pekin area, Mayor William Waldemier stepped up to give a general introduction to the guest of honor and visiting governmental officials. Among those present were U.S. Senators Percy and Stevenson, Governor Dan Walker and numerous representatives.

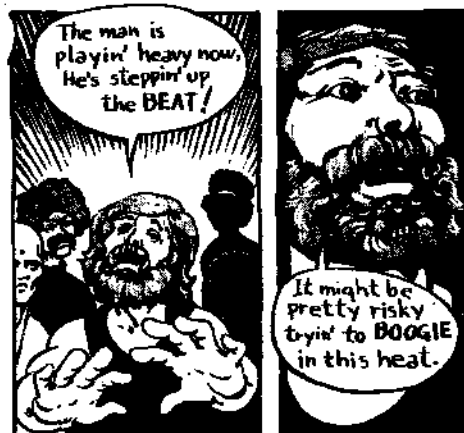
Many state and federal officials could not make it, because they were attending the Watergate hearings--attempting to isolate Nixon's actions from his rhetoric.

Rep. Robert Michael (R.--Peoria) sent a prepared statement expressing his regret for not being there. He also thanked Nixon for giving the research center "its initial heart-beat." At that very same, across the world in Cambodia, United States bombers under the orders of the President were terminating the heartbeats of countless human beings for the hundred and first day.

Mayor Waldemier also illustrated beautifully the quick decisive actions of our president in domestic affairs when he revealed that he had invited Nixon to visit Pekin several years ago in the company of Dirksen. Nixon told him that he would, and in his typical speedy style arrived seven years later, only to find Dirksen dead and buried!

At 11:34 C.D.T., the Nixon motorcade halted in front of the Pekin Library and among frantic cries of the joyous populous, and a smiling President and first lady stepped from the limousine to do their duty. A few minutes before all threat of rain had vanished, and the sun shone brightly over the area.

This phenomena was not attributed, as some observers say, to Nixon's personal contact with God, but to the high concentration of hot air over the area.



The President stepped up to speak, and in a feat of unprecedented repetition mentioned God, America, and the P.O.W.s all in the same sentence. He also referred to some of the ideals he observed in America such as every generation with its very own war.

He stated that America must remain the strongest nation so that we can insure peace as we have done so well thus far (in the Middle East, Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos). Concluding this surprisingly brief speech, he dreamed of "freedom for America." The crowd (95% of whom were already standing) gave him a standing ovation while he stood waving his arms in the frantic way in which he is characterized.

After a brief visit to Dirksen's grave (to make sure he was still dead), Nixon departed leaving many people hanging in the air (in particular, those members of the police who were stationed as snipers on top of buildings in the area.) Fortunately, the entire affair did not go quite that smoothly.

Although they were few in number, the anti-Nixon demonstrators stuck out like political prisoners in a "democratic" government. Signs saying, "Stop the Bombing in Cambodia" and "Support Law and Order; Impeach Nixon" popped up at the appearance of TIME magazine's Man of the Year.

President Nixon chose to ignore them (as he has done the wishes of the American people), and he left his secret service agents (the well-dressed men with the green badges) to protect his view of the crowd by stomping on the dissidents. Numerous reports were given by demonstrators of assaults by agents and other paid reactionaries.

Presently, members of the Indo-China Peace Campaign are pushing for an investigation regarding the lack of restraint used. In fact, what with the new developments in the Watergate hearings, investigators might run into a few "hit men" hired by Nixon to protect him from an unpleasant visit by harassing peaceful demonstrators.

All in all the appearance came off as an attempt by Nixon to make minimal personal contact with his supporters, and maximum forceful contact with the non-supporters. Tricky Dick has been resurrected, and the "Home of the Chinks" will never be the same.



NIXON ⚡ TRAMPLES

FREE SPEECH IN PEKIN

The Holiday Inn had their sign out: "Welcome President and Mrs. Nixon." So did every gas station and hamburger joint in Pekin, Illinois. A bank downtown was a bit more original with a sign proclaiming: "We're banking on you, President Nixon."

People were milling about. Most of them well dressed. Most of them looking very pro-nixon. In fact, everyone looked so pro-nixon that we felt a little sheepish, the two of us, walking around trying to hide our signs from the cops. (You never know--we thought--they might have passed a law against protest signs, just for the occasion.)

This was certainly not what we had planned. I had envisioned at least a force of 20 or 30 avid Nixon haters to descend on Pekin with us. But, what with work, oversleeping, and cars leaving at different times, there we were: two thorns in a crate of roses. The only sign we saw was one that had "We Support You" scrawled on one side and "HI PAT!" on the other. An old white haired lady was happily waving it in the air. We decided just to stay where we were, at a crowded intersection a quarter block from the speaker's stand.

By some miracle of luck we found ourselves standing next to a small group of protesters. I call this miraculous because they were the only protesters we saw and day and there they were, right beside us. They were from the Indochina Peace Campaign (Chicago, Champaign, Carbondale, and Peoria). There were only about eight or ten of them, but it was very encouraging.

Now, let me get to the heart of my story. Nixon came around 11:30. He gave his speech, which was typically banal, typically full of lies, and typically self-congratulatory. Then he shook hands and left. So what? Nothing new. What was interesting about the whole ceremony was the little drama that took place on the corner of cement that we and the IPC people were standing on. A little drama that proved once again how fascist Mr. and Ms. Middle America really are. Consider the following scenes:

VERBAL ABUSE

At various appropriate moments in Nixon's arrival, speech, and departure, we, the little band of anti-Nixon groupies, started choruses of "Stop the bombing in Cambodia." The people around us first told us to shut up. Then they told us to watch out. They told us to get out of their "respectable" town. Let me give you some quotes, as direct as I can remember:

"Don't you have any respect? This man was invited here to speak. If you don't like it you shouldn't have come." "Where do you live, huh? Why don't you go back to Chicago and say that?"

Cause Mayor Daley wouldn't let you!" "Why don't you shout those things in front of your parents? They'd be ashamed of you!" "You're uneducated! My son's in the University. He wouldn't act like that." "Why don't you go back to Russia? They wouldn't take you!" "You got a job, you got a car, you got food and money given to you. You're bums. You're all taken care of so you don't have anything better to do than this!"

Pretty fiesty, considering everyone talking was over 50, some over 60.

THE BIG MAN

Now comes the big man. And I mean big. Well over 6 feet tall and over 200 pounds. Dressed impeccably in a black suit and a cute red tie. He was balding and I'd guess over 60, and definitely a Pekinite. He was very, very upset at us. He flung a whole array of verbal abuse at us and then he got carried away. The IPC people had a 5 foot "Stop the Bombing" banner. They hoisted two people on shoulders to hold it above the crowd. This gets hard on the shoulders, so they would rest a lot. They were about to get up again when the big man said, "You're not going to hold that above my head." "OK," replied the IPCers, "We'll move back," and they did. But so did the big man. He moved back into them with all his weight and tried to knock them down. He kept pushing them again and again, which freaked out the IPC people. "What are you doing," they asked. He was clearly trying to suggest to them that they leave. He was making such a scene that the local cop came and decided to rescue us. He led the big man away from us.



"You have just heard a speech by the President of the United States..."

THE UMBRELLA WOMEN

So we were safe now, or so we thought. Most of the people around us now were old ladies, all of them over 55, all of them holding umbrellas at their sides, since it was cloudy. But we



underestimated the moral vigor of these senior citizens. One lady told me to put my sign down. I refused. She started slapping her hand with her umbrella in a menacing way. Then she cruised back into me, shoving me back. I commented on her rudeness and she lunged forward into me. Then she confronted Rick. "Put your sign down." "Sorry, I can't do that." Then the old lady said a remarkable thing or two: "I'll slap your face!" Then, wielding her umbrella, "Are you trying to start something?" Well, it was clear who was trying to start something and pretty soon those old ladies and their umbrellas looked dangerous. Then four or five of these female codgers came down on us in force. They shrieked and shouted at us. They stuck their umbrellas through our signs and ripped them up. It was ridiculous. What can you do when an old lady attacks you with an umbrella? We knew who'd end up in jail if we defended ourselves.

But again the local cops came to our rescue. "What's going on here?" he asked. "These kids won't put down their horrible signs and they keep chanting," said the ladies.

"I'm sorry Ladies," (and this is a direct quote from the cop), "but that's what America's all about."

S.S. MAN

Now the peak of it all. With the big man and the umbrella women subdued, we thought we'd be O.K. But we forgot about Nixon's lackeys. The IPC "bombing" banner was up and we were all chanting "Stop the Cambodian bombing." Suddenly a man runs toward us and grabs the banner, pulling it to the ground. The woman who was holding the side he pulled could have easily fallen from her perch but she balanced herself and stayed up. The man ran from the scene of his crime, obviously scared. But one of those darling old ladies was in his path. No matter, he plowed her down. Then he was stopped by two young men. Very interesting. He had a walkie talkie on his side, a hearing device in his ear, and on his lapel, the red S button of the Secret Service Men. So this is the way official body guards protect the president. The cops, of course, let him go, the old lady was helped up, and we spent the rest of the noon hour arguing with old ladies about constitutional rights, violence and the Watergate affair. Nothing like a trip to Pekin, Ill. (which, by the way, was named after Peking and has a high school basketball team called the "Chinks") to remind us how fascist this country really is.

Carol Evans

"arms off the bench"

LAW MACHINE GRINDS ON

Feature
by
Denny Colt

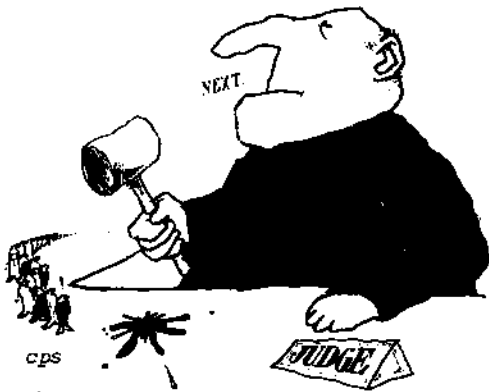
OUR NEW CONSTITUTION

Everybody gets their day in court, the old cliché goes, and when they do, it can be a scary experience.

Few people, unless they are powerful and sure of that power, like to be in court, and I suspect that even for the powerful, it can be a nuisance.

Some people, usually those less powerful, find themselves in court more than once. Some appear with a depressing frequency that bespeaks their struggle to survive. I remember seeing a woman in Court Room One get sentenced to a year or five hundred dollar fine for a second offense in shoplifting. She was making fifty dollars a week and had several kids and an absent husband. The judge was unsympathetic.

Unless it's a part of our life, few of us bother to remember how common such "justice" is. It's easy to forget, unless one is shocked into remembrance.



COURT ROOM ONE

Court Room One is a small room in the ground floor of the McLean County Courthouse. It is painted in a grim green similar to that favored by landlords, with hanging institutional fluorescent lights and two air conditioners that noisily drown out the judge's whisperings from court spectators. The chairs for the public are painted green, also.

A brief ground level view of downtown Bloomington is offered through the windows, partially obstructed by green shades.

On June 18, 1973, in the late morning, there are cops in three corners of the room. Each lounges and watches spectators suspiciously; occasionally the one nearest glances over and says something to one of the men sitting and waiting for arraignment for crimes allegedly committed over the weekend.

Additionally, sartorially knowledgeable lawyers and aged bailiffs (all bailiffs are incredibly aged) move in and out, talking to the judge as if nobody else—including those up before the bench—were in the room.

As I walked into Judge Johnson's court (presiding), two freaks were being hustled out. According to schedule, those who'd been arrested over the weekend by Bloomington police were being arraigned.

The next two men are charged with public intoxication. It is the first full arraignment I am to see that day. Both are pleading guilty to the charge and are required to fill out forms and answer questions.

Judge Johnson, a middle-aged, comfortable looking official, asks if either of the two men is employed. "I'm not now," the oldest one says. Johnson then says the unemployed man is to work for the city for several days, a policy "provided for by our new constitution," he says.

Then the bailiff (who has been chewing something and absently tapping his palms together), one of the cops, and Judge Johnson fill out forms or entries in record books.

It all seems rather boring.

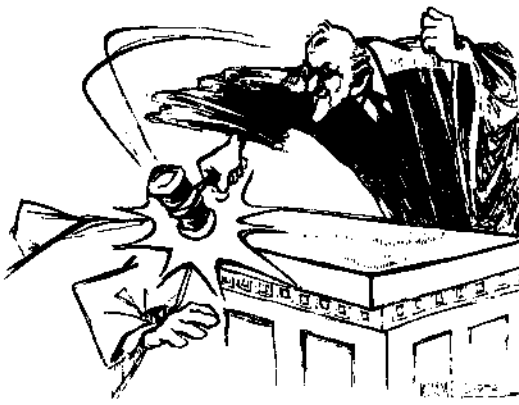
THEFT UNDER \$150

The next man, tired looking and in his early twenties, is brought before Judge Johnson charged with theft under \$150. Wishing to plead not guilty, not having a lawyer, (or a chance, he tells the judge, to contact one), he is now being forced to post \$1000 bond. He tells the bench he hasn't the money for \$100 bail and then looks over to the spectator's section.

An old man in a beat-up Funk's hat, sitting next to the accused's wife, looks back and says, "I ain't putting out no money." With the accused sitting at the table before the bench and filling out forms, a second man is before Johnson.

He, too, is charged with the theft, with the additional saddling of "disorderly conduct." Judge Johnson looks down at him and tells him to "stand up straight," the accused slouching slightly forward. (At the same instant, the bailiff on the left is leaning on the bench.)

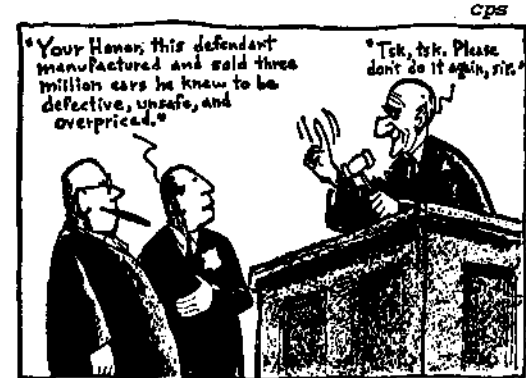
The second man waives right of attorney or public defender. At which point a lawyer enters and begins to consult with the judge. There is debate over the time and place of the alleged offense the two men are being charged with.



"You'd better check this out," Johnson says, handing a form to the lawyer. "He's lying." One of the three cops leaves to recheck police files on date and time.

Less than a minute late, the cop returns. "3:58, the sixteenth," he says to the judge, who nods.

The first man is asked to come before the bench, having spent the last ten minutes filling out forms. "Are you



tired?" Judge Johnson asks him. No, the man says. "Then don't lean on the bench," Johnson says.

Both men, Judge Johnson says, are being charged with the same offense. He then proceeds to ask the first man questions about his age and financial status. ("Are you employed?") At the same time, the bailiff walks over and leads the second man to the table and proceeds to ask the same questions.

How much money do you have on hand? Are you living with someone? How much do you make? How much do you pay for food a month? The two officials' voices drone a confusion of personal questions.

The bailiff then asks the second man if he will fill out several forms. The man scratches his head in bewilderment. He can't, he tells the bailiff, read well enough.

While the bailiff explains, the judge has left the room for consultation with the lawyer, who has reappeared.

JUDGE OUT

With the judge still out, the lawyer returns and talks with both accused. Two of the cops are talking with a man in the box who's still waiting to be arraigned. Both the wives and the old man in the Funk's hat watch the lawyer. The bailiff taps his fingers on the table to the left of the bench.

With the judge returning, all have to ceremoniously rise and sit down. As whispered consultations continue, one of the men waiting in the box does a circle to the side of his head with his finger. A woman enters to sit in the public section with her child, but the child is too noisy--doesn't want to stay--and the two go back out. I don't blame the child.

A MORNING IN COUNTY COURT



Eventually, the judge speaks to the two men. The first man faces two options: 6 months in jail without a jury trial or one year in jail with a jury trial. The second is offered the same with the additional possibility of a fine.

Both men are then released until trial--evidently the lawyer has been working for both of them--and given their possessions back. The cops empty them out of a great green satchel on the table before the bench. Both men pick up their possessions and go over to their wives.

With this case quickly handled, there is a changing of the guard. Judge Johnson solemnly stands up, as the young man finishes retrieving his possessions from the great green bag. Another robed figure enters to carry on the routine--while Johnson goes out for lunch or something.

Convinced I've seen enough for one day, I leave after the judge, watching him

converse outside in the hall with one of the lawyers. Like his manner in court, it is whispered and confidentially friendly with a near peer. I don't hear what the two say, nor desire to. Shortly, the gray judge leaves, presumably to get out of his robe in some cloakroom and walk the streets as a human again. Back in Court Room One some other man is playing as part of the machine.

UNLAWFUL

The next man to go up before Judge Johnson is the one who'd been signaling circles by his head. He is charged with unlawful use of license (permit, actually) and failure to sign it. "Stop your leaning on the bench," Judge Johnson tells him.

The man pleads guilty, stands with his thumbs in the back pockets of his jeans. Johnson fines him \$10.00, which the young man tells he doesn't have. "Unless you wish to waste more time, I suggest you get some money," Johnson says, glaring at him."



THE EARTH IS A SATELLITE OF THE MOON

The apollo 2 cost more than the apollo 1
the apollo 1 cost enough.

The apollo 3 cost more than the apollo 2.
the apollo 2 cost more than the apollo 1
the apollo 1 cost enough.

The apollo 4 cost more than the apollo 3
the apollo 3 cost more than the apollo 2
the apollo 2 cost more than the apollo 1
the apollo 1 cost enough.

The apollo 8 cost a whole lot but you didn't feel it
because the atronauts were protestants
they read the bible from the moon,
bringing glad tidings to all christians
and Pope Paul VI blessed them when they returned.

The apollo 9 cost more than all the rest together
including the apollo 1 which cost enough.
The great-grandparents of the people of Acahualinca

were less hungry than the grand-
parents.

The great-grandparents died of hunger.

The grandparents of the people of Acahualinca were
less hungry than the parents.

The grandparents died of hunger.

The parents of the people of Acahualinca were less
hungry than the people who live
there now.

The parents died of hunger.

The people of Acahualinca are less hungry than
their children.

The children of the people of Acahualinca are born
dead from hunger,

and they're hungry at birth, to die of hunger.

The people of Acahualinca die of hunger.

Blessed be the poor, for they shall inherit the moon.

--Leonel Rugama

POOR FAMILY ALMOST LOSES HOUSE; LOCAL REALTOR CAUGHT IN FISHY DEALING

Local realtor Ralph Zabel is implicated in questionable maneuverings which this spring almost caused a black family to lose the house they'd been paying for over the last seven years.

The Colemans (not their real name) were buying their house on contract from Mrs. Josephine Jetton, with Zabel as middleman. Payments were made to Zabel's office.

Early this spring, Zabel suggested that Mrs. Coleman miss some payments, and allow Mrs. Jetton to repossess the house.

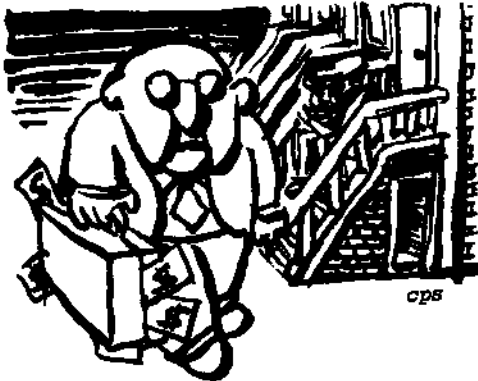
Mrs. Jetton, in turn, according to Zabel, would immediately re-sell the house to Mrs. Coleman's eldest daughters. The resale price, Zabel assured, would total no more than the \$5000 balance remaining to be paid on the house.

These transactions would leave the Coleman daughters owning the house, which is Mrs. Coleman's wish.

Presently, the contract shows Mr. and Mrs. Coleman as buyers. Mr. Coleman left his wife and six children five years ago.

During the five years of her husband's absence, Mrs. Coleman has supported her entire family herself, sometimes working two jobs to do it. All the while, she continued payments on the house, with no help from her husband.

But in the past year, Mrs. Coleman has become sick. She can no longer work. After diagnosing an incurable cancer last February, Mrs. Coleman's doctors gave her only a year to live.



Concerned that after her death her husband might claim the house, Mrs. Coleman was anxious to have the house title revert to her daughters.

The need for that title change laid the basis for Zabel's plan.

Zabel's plan was fine, except for one crucial flaw:

After Mrs. Jetton repossessed the house, she would be under no legal obligation whatsoever to sell it back to the Coleman daughters. The Colemans' seven years of hard-earned house payments would be regarded simply as rent. Mrs. Jetton would own the property, and she could do what ever she wanted with it.

Mrs. Coleman agreed to Zabel's plan shortly after she was released from the hospital. "You know I must have really been sick to agree to that," she told me later.

The Coleman daughters took their mother's sickness into account. They refused to believe that their mother had really agreed to have the house repossessed. "We thought mom meant 'refinance,' not 'repossess,'" one daughter said.

Accordingly, one daughter brought Zabel his house payment only to have it turned down. Zabel told the Coleman daughter of his agreement with Mrs. Coleman. Since Zabel could not legally refuse to accept the house payment, he simply advised Miss Coleman against paying it. She returned home with the money.

Zabel admits advising against payment. He maintained, however, that his plan was in the interests of the Coleman family.

When I pointed out that his plan relied totally on Mrs. Jetton's good intentions,

When I pointed out that his plan relied totally on Mrs. Jetton's good intentions, Zabel pooch-pooched my concern. Zabel repeatedly praised Mrs. Jetton's good heart and motives. Finally, Zabel admitted that his plan was leaving the Coleman family with no legal rights whatsoever to their house. He then said that of course a written agreement was necessary in order to insure that Mrs. Jetton would really resell the house for the \$5000 remaining to be paid.

I asked the Coleman family about this written agreement. The entire family vigorously denied ever hearing anything about such a contract.

According to Zabel's plan, the Coleman daughters were to get a loan from Bloomington Federal. After Mrs. Jetton repossessed the house, the loan would be used to buy it back.

Bloomington Federal refused to grant a loan, saying the property was not worth \$5000. (the property is double lot--one lot vacant, the other lot with the house. Not long ago, Mrs. Coleman was offered \$5000 just for the vacant lot.)

Aaron Vessup, coordinator for the city Human Relations Commission, said of the property's value, "We know urban renewal will probably be buying it soon, so whoever owns that property will be into some money."

According to Zabel, the daughters' failure to obtain the loan meant the end of his plan. He claims to have advised the Coleman family to catch up on the payments he had had them miss.

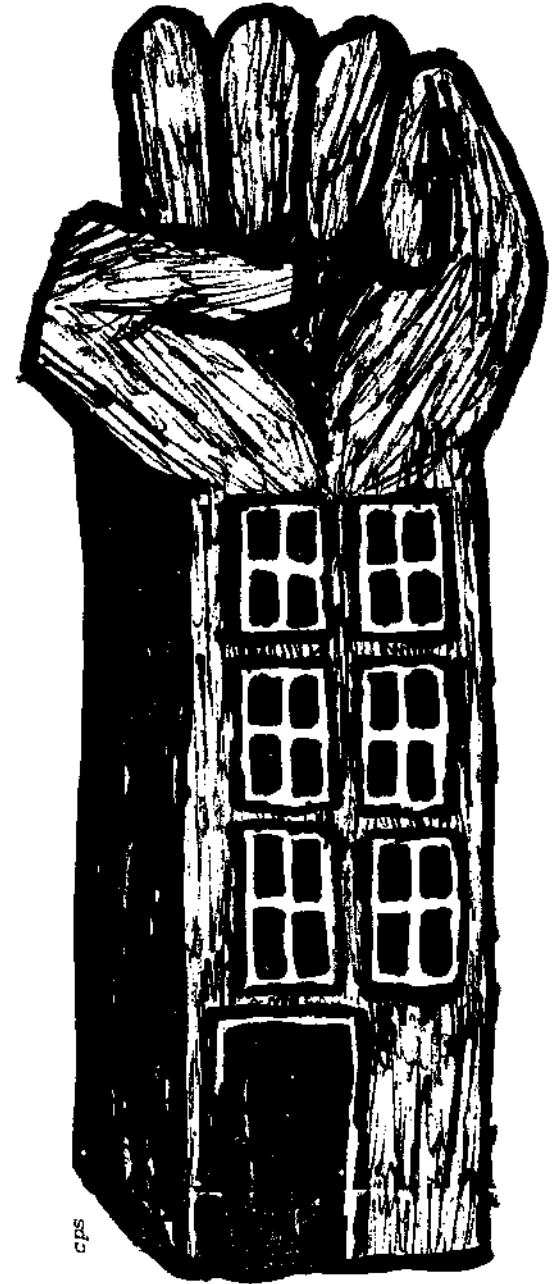
The Colemans angrily denied Zabel's statement. According to the Colemans, Zabel never said anything about making up the payments.

It was Aaron Vessup who advised the Colemans to make the payments before they were sixty days delinquent. And Vessup was contacted only through luck--a friend of the Coleman family, hearing the daughters' anxiety about possibly losing their house through this confusing "plan," contacted Vessup.

Acting on Vessup's urgent advice to catch up payments before they were 60 days late, the Colemans had only a few days to gather \$225.

For a family on ADC, for a family whose food stamps don't last the full month,

gathering that sum of money is not easy. Only by borrowing from friends did the Colemans manage to come up with \$225 and catch up their payments last May.



That should have ended the problems, except for Mrs. Jetton's "good faith," to which Zabel had so unconvincingly testified.

In June, Mrs. Coleman received a summons--Mrs. Jetton had filed suit to repossess the house. The suit cited the payments the Colemans had missed on Zabel's advice. After Mrs. Coleman presented receipts showing her payments in May, the case was continued, but not dropped.

No one seems to understand the suit.

Zabel says that Mrs. Jetton is refusing to accept the last several months' payments, but still speaks of her good intentions. During our conversation, Zabel sometimes spoke as if a judge would soon be deciding whether or not the Colemans can keep the house. At other times, Zabel said the case was over with. Asked why Mrs. Jetton would refuse to accept the payments if the court action were over, Zabel could speak only of what fine women Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Jetton were.

In other words, the situation still seems fishy.

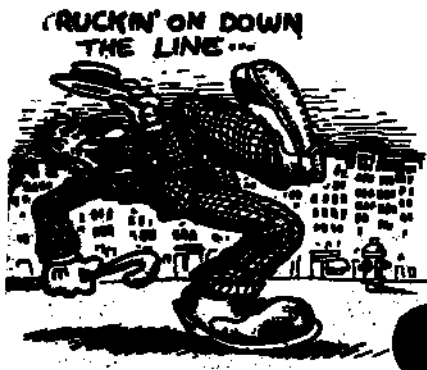
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Mrs. Coleman's original purpose in going along with Zabel is still not accomplished; Mrs. Coleman's name is still on the contract.

A divorce, now pending, will soon resolve the problem.

The repossession suit, however, may not yet be over. The fact that Mrs. Jetton is not accepting the payments Zabel is holding for her may indicate she is planning further legal action.

--S.G.



STUDENT

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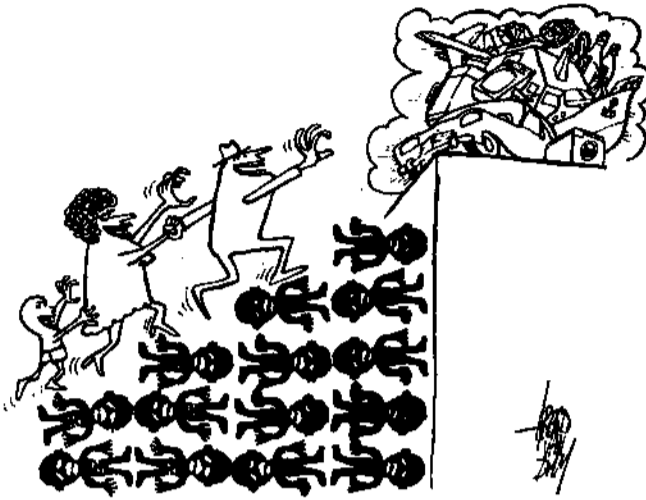
Briefs from:

NEW YORK--Slick, high priced advertising is playing a crucial role in selling the New Army. Last year's \$16,508,800 expenditure landed the government in 79th place on a list of the nation's biggest advertisers. \$9,102,100 went for the U.S. Army Recruiting Service; Navy recruiting got \$2,926,000; and the Air Force \$2,525,200.

* * *

NEW YORK--The Gay Activist Alliance has sent a warning to the operators of 50 night clubs and bars in New York City stating that they will take legal action against any place that prohibits customers from dancing with members of the same sex.

* * *



WASHINGTON--Lawyers in big mining states are raking in the profits of black lung compensation suits. In Kentucky last year a total of \$6 million was awarded in lawyers' fees--\$4 million of which was divided among eleven lawyers. Actually, a lawyer is not even necessary for a black lung claim, but many miners and their families are unaware of this.

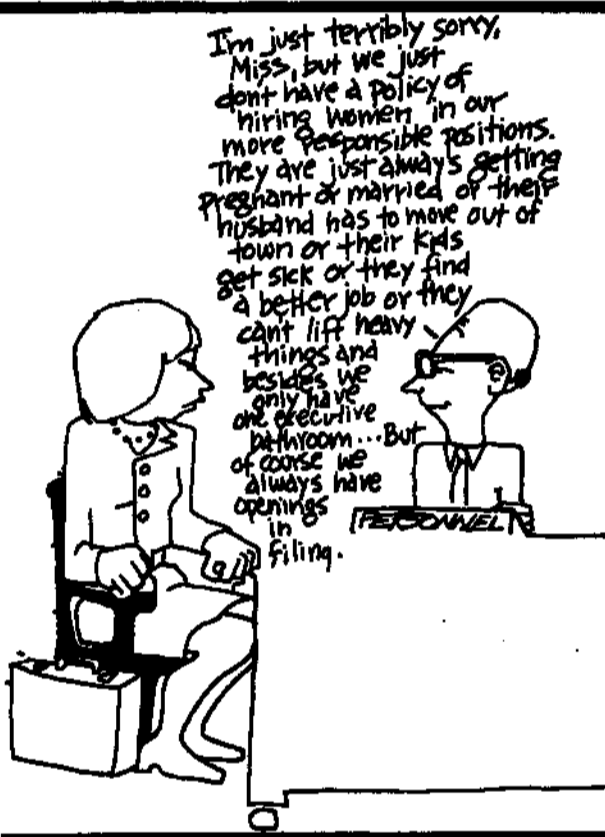
Gay Pride Causes Oinks

DURHAM, N. H.--The Manchester Union Leader has launched an attack on the newly formed gay student group at the University of New Hampshire in Durham. The paper's first editorial was under the headline "Boot the Pansies Out of UNH" and was called "brilliant" by the publisher. A survey of UNH students shows that 93% of the student body is for the gay students; however, the governor of the state and some of the college's trustees take the Union Leader's position on the smashing of "homosexuals, black panthers, prostitutes, or any other such unpalatable organizations."

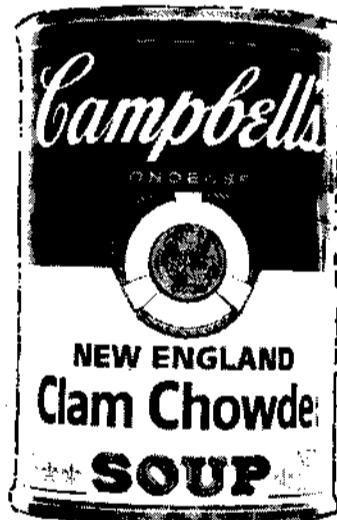
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NEW YORK--The American Committee on Africa research group recently released materials documenting \$215 million in loans made available to South Africa by North American and European banks. The director of the committee stated that, "these loans directly strengthen the white South African govt. as it pursues its oppressive policy of apartheid."

* * *



VIENTIANE, LAOS--Kilometer 6 in Laos is community of American families each of which has one parent working for the U.S. Agency for International Development (AID). It boasts ranch-style houses, roads, sewers, power plant, telephones, \$55,000 swimming pool, fire station, and schools, all supported by U.S. government agencies. Resident families all have at least one full-time maid and usually a gardener and a cook. The community was built with 3.4 million U.S. dollars and is maintained at the price of \$243,000 annually. An AID executive proudly stated that due to Kilometer 6, "there's no need for contact with the local people."



NORFOLK, VA--100 strikers, mostly black women, are protesting low pay and poor conditions at a plant which processes oysters and clams which are used in Campbell's Soup. The strikers are calling for a consumer boycott of Campbell's soups containing clams and oysters. The meat is often rotten and maggoty, but it is still processed and used.

* * *

KITCHENER-WATERLOO, ONTARIO, CANADA--For over a year now workers at Dare Foods, a Canadian cookie company, have been on strike. The strikers are 75% middle-aged, married women with children in school. They are protesting conditions which include 130 degree heat in the plant, production speed-ups and a huge wage differential between men and women workers.

* * *

BOSTON--In a new study, the Boston Collaborative Drug Surveillance Program of Boston University Medical Center estimates the annual attack rate of gallbladder disease in women taking oral contraceptives to be 158 per 100,000 compared with 79 per 100,000 in women who do not use oral contraceptives.

* * *

Paternalism Must Go

LINCOLN PARK, MICHIGAN--Demonstrators gathered in front of the offices of The Mellus, a local newspaper, protesting a recent series of articles on South Africa. The series portrayed racist policies in South Africa as "for the good of the ignorant, culturally deprived, tradition-tied peoples."

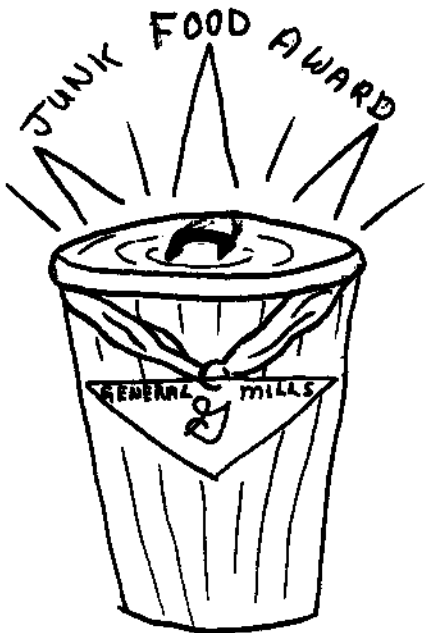
WASHINGTON--The White House is becoming a military command with the new appointments since the Watergate shakeup. John C. Bennett, just named as the Chief of Staff's top aide, served as deputy commander of the Green Berets and as commander of the 82nd Airborne Division, which played the role of a "fire brigade" in Vietnam, South Korea, and the Dominican Republic, and helped smash civil resistance within the U.S.



CHICAGO--Jose Jimenez, founder of the Young Lords, is being tried on charges of bail-jumping. He turned himself in one day after States Attorney Hanrahan left office. Hanrahan was notorious for his campaign against political minority organizations. The Puerto Rican Young Lords have moved from a street gang to a radical community help organization since their founding in 1959.

NEWS

SERVICE



MIAMI BEACH--General Mills has been awarded the 1973 junk food award (a garbage can) by the Center for Science in the Public Interest for the giant corporation's encouragement of bad eating habits. Specifically, the company was cited for marketing breakfast cereals (Kaboom, Frankenberry, etc.) that contain "between thirty and fifty per cent sugar, a good deal of salt, potentially harmful artificial colorings, and refined flour from which many nutrients have been removed." In the July 9 issue of Newsweek, artificial coloring and additives have been cited as a possible cause of hyperactivity in children. Among General Mills' other products are Lionel Trains, Play-Doh, Parker Bros. games, Hamburger and Tuna helper, clothing, jewelry, industrial chemicals, and a restaurant chain (Red Lobster Inns).

NEW YORK--H. Rap Brown and two other black activists were sentenced to 5 to 15 years in May for the alleged armed robbery of a bar two years ago. Defense attorney Wm. Kunstler showed that the police, the owners, and the patrons of the bar were tied in a Harlem drug ring. He also had a signed affidavit from a man who said he had actually committed the robbery, but the judge would not allow a delay in sentencing to investigate.

People's Law

FRANCE--Workers in the Peugeot car works have taken the law into their own hands since 7 workers have been injured and 2 killed by armed attacks on strikers ordered by the managing director. They have formed an anti-fascist worker militia to "spy on, denounce, and when necessary, carry out reprisals against the fascist groups and their leaders."

SAN RAFAEL--California's "indeterminate sentence" law grants prison authorities the power to parole an inmate after a short term for "good behavior," or be held for years (even a lifetime) if he displays an unrepentant attitude. This law often serves to pit inmate against inmate, since those who testify against fellow prisoners in criminal trials are often granted parole for their betrayals. Recently, two San Quentin inmates were paroled directly after testifying against another prisoner. One of the witnesses has stated that he was promised parole for his testimony.

WASHINGTON--A Senate panel recently approved a bill that would exempt the dairy and soft-drink industries from anti-trust laws, and allow them to raise their prices as well. Nixon has supported the dairy industry since the 1972 campaign. The industries' campaign contributions total \$422,500.



DULUTH, MINN.--Residents here have been informed by the Environmental Protection Agency that "high concentrations" of potentially dangerous asbestos fibers have been found in Lake Superior, the area's water supply. The fibers are part of the Reserve Mining Co's discharge of waste into Lake Superior--67,000 tons daily for the past 15 years--and can cause chronic lung disease and cancer of the lungs, stomach, and colon.

BRIGHTON, ENGLAND--700 students at the U. of Sussex demonstrated June 5 and prevented Professor Samuel Huntington of Harvard from delivering a lecture on "The Role of the Military in U.S. Foreign Policy." Huntington was a major proponent of forcing Vietnamese villagers into camps and urban slums by bombing and destroying the countryside.

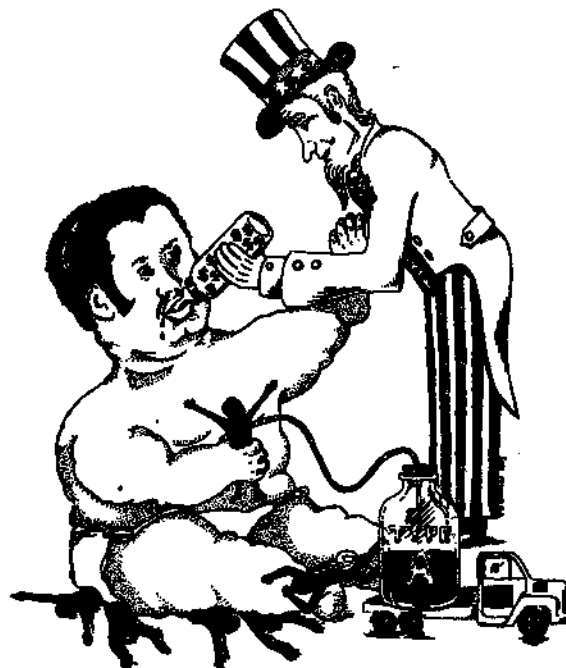
RIVERSIDE, CALIF.--When the Riverside police needed an arrest for the shooting of two cops, of course they chose the black community's leading militant, Gary Lawton. After Lawton spent a year in jail, got out on bail, and his first trial ended in a hung jury, a retrial was scheduled. It was revealed during the trial that the one policeman who claims he saw Lawton near the crime's scene, Ronald Lund, had spoken to other policemen that night, saying "I want to kill a nigger. I want to kill him worse than anything I ever wanted to do in my whole life." Lund is still on the police force and still carries a gun.



"Sure, I knew the rich were getting richer and the poor were getting poorer--but I thought I was one of the rich ones."

WASHINGTON--The Labor Department's Bureau of Labor Statistics reported on June 14 that it now requires \$11,800 to support a family of four living in a U.S. city on an "intermediate budget." It takes \$7,607 for a family of four to survive on a "lower, non-poverty level." According to the report, the average earnings of rank-and-file workers, based on weekly pay figures from April, 1973, show that the paychecks of U.S. workers fall \$200 a year short of the lower budget.

TREASURE ISLAND, CALIF.--Sailor Pat Chenoweth was found not guilty of sabotaging the aircraft carrier U.S.S. Ranger. Chenoweth was accused of putting a paint scraper and two 12-inch bolts in the ship's gears causing \$900,000 worth of damage and thus preventing the ship from leaving for Southeast Asia. Despite heavy pressure from the Naval Investigative Service to get Chenoweth's crewmates to testify against him, only one agreed to do so. It was found afterwards that the sailor had been interrogated six times by the N.I.S., with one of the sessions lasting six hours, and threatened with a "night in the brig" if he didn't "get his story right" during the investigation.



PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI--In 1970-71, a U.S. business called Hemo-Caribbean bought 70,000 pounds of blood from more than 170,000 Haitians. It paid \$3 a pint plus a bottle of soda pop. It sold each pint for a minimum of \$20 to U.S. pharmaceutical firms. In a nation where unemployment runs 35% and the average yearly per capita income is \$63, there is an endless supply of people forced to sell their blood to live. The program is now pushing for a comeback under the name of Life Service of Haiti.

WOMEN LEARN THEIR HERSTORY

Ten women met for the first official session of our Women's History and Literature class on July 5. It may be misleading to call it a "class," there is really no teacher. When we were planning the course, there were four or five women with specialized areas of knowledge who volunteered to share in the instruction. One woman, Barb, has a masters degree in History, with a concentration in women's studies. Two or three others have studied women's history in school and on their own. A couple of us are literature majors. All of us felt the lack of concentration on women's art, concerns, and images in the traditional school curriculum and library fare.

One thing that keeps happening when women get together happened again; we found out that we knew more than we thought we did. We had decided to concentrate on the era of the suffrage movement and Mott and Stanton's Declaration of Sentiments at the first women's rights convention in Seneca Falls, 1848. Barb lead the discussion of the Declaration; her analysis was supported by another woman who was reading a biography of

The wrongs of women have too long slumbered. They now begin to cry for redress. Let them be clearly pointed out in your Convention; and then, not *ask as favor*, but *demand as right*, that every civil and ecclesiastical obstacle be removed out of the way.

Rights are not dependent upon equality of mind; nor do we admit inferiority, leaving that question to be settled by future developments, when a fair opportunity shall be given for the equal cultivation of the intellect, and the stronger powers of the mind shall be called into action.

April 13, 1850. A response to an invitation to address the Ohio Convention for remodeling the state convention.

LUCRETIA MOTT



a 19th century actress and writer, Fanny Kemble. Many of the complaints set forth in the Declaration were of the same injustices that Fanny Kemble had to face in her career and marriage. Kathy brought excerpts from John Stuart Mill's radical 19th Century defense of the rights of women and from John Ruskin's paternalistic rap on women's role, "Of Queen's Gardens." We also read a Virginia Woolf story that showed the dilemma of Victorian women's consciousness. Everyone contributed her knowledge of the struggles of women in politics, law, education, and medicine during this period.

I felt very satisfied with our meeting. I think that each of us was able to move comfortably between the role of teacher and student, a movement that is rather unusual in formal learning situations. For our next meeting we are reading Angela Davis' "Reflections on the Black Woman's Role in the Community of Slaves." If you are interested in coming to the group, we meet at Newman Center on Thursdays from six to eight in the evening.

WOMENS' SELF HELP

The second general project of the Bloomington-Normal Women's Liberation Group was held July 24, 1973 at 909 S. Center St. The program, attended by 30 women, consisted of a potluck, business meeting, and medical self-help clinic. Ann and Jeanette gave an initial rap on why self-help is important and what it is. We discussed an article written by the Los Angeles Women's Health Collective about self-help as an alternative to the macho-medical establishment. This analysis described how the mystique surrounding doctors has been destructive to women and has prevented us from knowing ourselves and our bodies.



One of the basic activities of self-help is smashing the mystery of the pelvic examination. Most women have no idea what goes on under all those sheets at the doctor's office, and this makes us fearful and intimidated by the whole process. We know how to look in our throats to see if there's inflammation; we can use a thermometer to see if we have a fever; and we know how to feel our necks to see if we have swollen glands. But when it comes to pelvic examination, which is really just as simple, we freak out and run to the nearest rip-off artist, the doctor. And of course, he's not going to tell us how to give ourselves a basic exam at home and save money!

At our meeting, women learned how to use speculums for self-examination. For the women

who had participated in self-help clinics before, it was exciting to share what we knew and felt about self-help. For those of us who had never done self-help before, it was a strengthening feeling to know our bodies and share our experiences.

After the self-examination practice, women talked

about contraceptive problems and how to handle them. We discussed how the pressures and responsibilities of birth control shackle all women. We all felt how far out it is to openly share experiences and knowledge which have been kept in private and fear for too long.

-Anne Thompson

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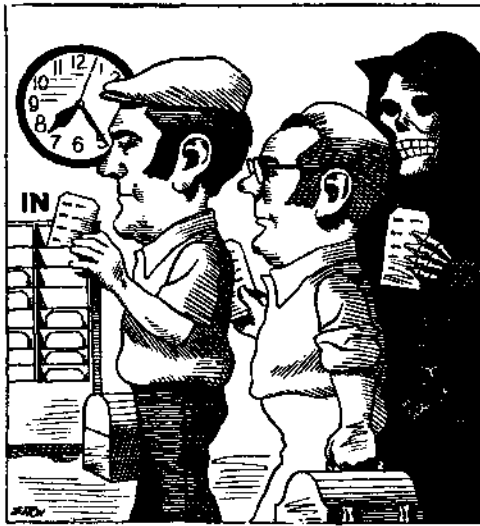


NEW BEDFORD, MASS.--41 workers at Acushnet Rubber Co. were suddenly laid off May 18, due to the Occupational Safety and Health Administration ruling that a chemical in the DuPont product MOCA was a cancer-causing agent. Acushnet knew in 1969 that MOCA was considered a possible carcinogen, but put off creating conditions safe for working with it until they were forced to. Two hundred employees at Goodyear plants are also out of jobs due to the new ruling.

* * *

KAISERSLAUTERN, W. GERMANY--Pfc. Larry V. Johnson, a 22-year-old black man from Harlem, "resigned" from the army to protest U.S. aid to Portuguese atrocities against the liberation movements in its colonies. The military jury pronounced Johnson guilty of six offenses, but the court was so shaken by his testimony that they handed down an extremely mild sentence.

* * *



DETROIT--Haywood Brown was acquitted for the second time June 6 of charges stemming from tangling with Detroit STRESS cops. STRESS is an undercover vigilante police force which patrols only the black community and has killed 18 people so far, 17 of them black. Haywood Brown was arrested after being beaten by 20 cops with flashlights, gun butts, and fists while 2 other cops held him down. He still awaits trial on a third charge of assault.

* * *

PARIS--Residents of Paris working class suburbs are protesting air shows after a Soviet supersonic airliner crashed during a show, killing 8 residents. The people say that they don't hold air shows over middle-class suburbs; the poor must endure the noise and danger of planes they could never afford to ride in.

* * *

Education For Exploitation

MANILA--The Ford Foundation financed a commission on educational "reform" in the Philippines which advises a change-over to technical training for state schools. The commission was dominated by people "known to be loyal advocates and promoters of U.S. influence and interests," and the proposed system will transform the schools "into a giant reservoir of Filipinos who will supply the manpower needs of America's insatiable expansion in Asia."

* * *

EAST BOSTON--Workers at Bethlehem Steel have filed a complaint with Occupational Safety and Health Administration (OSHA) for unsafe working conditions. Along with the daily dangers of explosion, fire, and fumes, the workers face the long-term effects of inhaling asbestos dust and sand. These effects may not show themselves for 5-10 years.

* * *



CAMDEN, N.J.--17 of the Camden 28, who were charged with Aug. 1971 draft board raid, have been completely acquitted in a jury trial. An F.B.I. informer had supplied food, expertise, and 90% of the equipment to make the raid possible. The jurors felt that the govt. had gone too far in setting up the crime.

* * *

NEWARK, N.J.--Residents of five high-rise housing projects have re-continued their three-year rent strike after the Housing refused to implement a settlement negotiated in March.

* * *



LOS NARANJOS, CUBA--Men and women from 50 countries, including the U.S., are working construction on new, sanitary housing projects with social services, day care centers, and primary schools in Cuba. Although most of Cuba's people lived in hovels before the revolution, construction workers could only get jobs building things like the First National City Bank of New York in Havana, which is now converted into a general hospital. Now all construction workers have jobs and feel more satisfied that the fruits of their labor are going to other Cuban working people.

* * *

LETTER FROM BEAR

June 1, 1973

Dear Brothers and Sisters. . .

Somewhere, across the deck of this Spaceship Earth, half-way around the world, hopeful children, hard working women, and old men are being blown into mass graves. It has begun to seem like the very power of the Four-Horsemen themselves has been delivered into the puppeteering hands of a greedy few. Gandhi said that "Surely there is enough for everyone's need but not for everyone's greed." And here it is June 1, 1973, and on this small ecosphere nearly 93 million miles from a fourth rate star, a small group of men, who control the most powerful technology in the history of this planet are creating world wide patricidal rape and power games that only they can win, and consequently millions of loving, dreaming, thinking human beings are being enslaved and bombed out of existence.

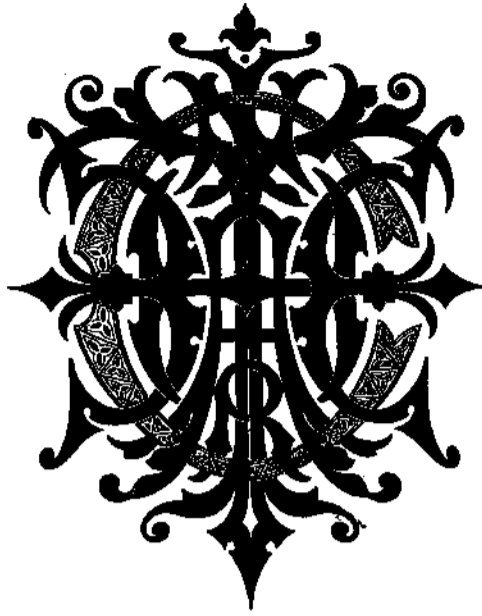
In 1968 the slogan was "Bring the War Home." Five years later it still isn't here. In 1969 the slogan was "No Business as Usual." Four years later business has expanded. In 1970 the slogan was "Seize the Time." Three years later the time has passed us by. Granted, the Left has, in 10 years, brought light to the shared interests of universities and industrial powers; has built the barest beginnings of international counter-insurgency from ghetto repression; and has begun the long slow process of education to reality.



But the expansionist doctrines and ruthless bombings continue on beyond Indochina into Arabia, North Africa, Brazil and the entire Third World. These activities of overt domination continue in full view of an exhausted public moral sense. The masses have become automatons only able to see the short range private interests. Interests which are programmed by a blacked-out ruling class controlled media to favor materialist, masculine interests and play down or totally distort the truth of imperialist coercion in the Third World and capitalist domination at home.

But there is a danger that, in viewing the sickness of ruling-class institutions, the proto-political backgomon of Water-gate, all the subtle in-fighting between die-hard imperialists and liberal opportunist bourgeoisie, and the general expansion of third-world rip-offism, we will project our efforts to understand out beyond where the nexus of truth really seems to be. If we are to understand bombings, inflation and oppression we must focus on the truth that these are acts of a concrete expression of sexual violence in the masculine psyche, and a very personal fear of death.

Most men are either overtly or secretly rapists. And most women know it. Most readers of this letter would deny having gone as far as actual rape which is the ultimate depersonalization of a woman by a man. Some might admit to fantasies, urges of lust and hatred, or mild fascinations with sadistic art, etc. The equation of manhood-potency-with the dominance of another's body is the same venereal disease that creates Viet Nam. But because it is bombings and not beatings it seems to be something outside of our self, separate from our inner lives. It is good to recognize that patriarchy gives rise to sadistic interests in the public sphere but we must continue deeper.



At the very root of oppression and dominance, especially that which men hold over women, is the fear of death. Fear of death creates and maintains any number of subtle or extensive power games that act to build an illusion around the ego. When the ego is "winning" it believes that for the moment it is immortal and invincible. When, in truth, if you were destined to be born you are destined to die and that is that. Nothing, whatsoever, produced of the ego can prevent death. And the sooner that we get our death trip together the sooner we can get on with smashing joylessness and freeing humanity into highest liberation.

At the risk of seeming to digress for a moment let me say that a wide arc of introspection and study has led me to the point, here, where I am, now. I am not a person who is busy being or not-being hip, straight, stoned, enlightened, or revolutionary. I think it's time that the isolated (though essentially an inter-communal majority) masses wake-up and stop laying such heavy good and evil culture games on each other. I work from my heart and try to move in a direction I feel is good . . .

We are the still point of the compass of the experience of a reality that truth is one, free, and like gravity-is non-linear and omni-directional. The experience of existence is in the realization of the vectors of evolution moving from the biosphere to the noosphere to the astral sphere. Or from the material to the logical to the intuitive. Evolution always overlaps energetic, meta-energetic, and spiritual continuums, giving all phenomena the space-to-be and the space-to-become. At one and the same time the unbalance is flowing toward the balanced and onward into the unbalanced again. The rich oppress the poor, white oppress black, men oppress women, logicians oppress the intuitive and society faces disintegration of spiritual integrity. Simultaneously, there

exists resolution in the forms of communism, design science and the spiritual renaissance.

Recently, I was questioned on my attitude on communism since I have been following a principally spiritual path for the last two years. Last year I thought communism was primarily a tool with which to resolve class conflicts on the material plane. I also thought that it was "transcendentally hip" and progressive to take a cultural quanta leap into the design science revolution or the spiritual path leaving my revolutionary sisters and brothers to their struggle while I would dance to the tune of a higher reality leaving illusion behind in my astral wake.

Communism is itself a "dance" that dispels the materialist "illusion" by the creation of a revolutionary force that is steeped in revolutionary ideology, educated in practical productivity, practices democracy, and is both moral and professional. The revolutionary force has an obligation to "minister" to the bondage of the masses within the materialist illusion. Consequently, the revolutionary force is focusing on reality at all times. That reality being the evolution of a selfless, comprehensive, anticipatory revolutionary party that works in the interests of the united front of proletarian internationalism to create a classless state.

A revolutionary force will avoid tribalism, regionalism, and cheap-thrillism. These are influences that lead only down the blind ally of duality and specialization. Specialization is a reaction against universal principals and is a divisionary tactic of illusory interests to move progressive energy away from reality. In this context it is in the interest of revolutionaries to liquidate alcoholism (pun intended), eliminate the false samadhi elitist (more-is-better) astral preoccupation with psychedelia, and banish the defeatist (find-the-space-where-nothing-hurts) paranoia of opiates. Above all communism is a doctrine of unity, oneness and solidarity. It is also important to note that whereas perhaps 2-3 million people can follow a spiritual path in this life nearly 1 1/2 billion are actively seeking redress of material grievances through revolution.

Revolutionary forces concern themselves with the development of a socialist economy. In this they develop cadres dedicated to the exposure of imperialism, sexism, racism, eco-rapism, voidism, landlordism, and private or monopoly capitalism of all types. On the other hand they also illumine unity, solidarity, cooperation, selflessness, and embrace the fullness of life. United Nations economics statistics indicate that 75% of the primary resources (more in some countries) of the Third World nations are ripped-off by the capitalist countries to be traded among themselves in an exchange of bizarre luxury production. Perhaps 4% returns to the Third World as (often useless) manufactured goods. Reacting to this inequity, revolutionary forces work to deliver the prime resources of these regions from the invading capitalist pirates into the hands of the people of that region. This is creating a space-to-be and a space-to-become.



It is important to become educated as to the workings of the material plane. The movements of monopoly capital, how social and capitalist imperialism have divided the world chess board into spheres of influence, who forms the united front, what is the scientific basis for material optimism, and all varied realms of practical knowledge must be acquired and shared among the members of the revolutionary force. We can all learn from each other and everything we can learn is important.



POLICE ATTACK YOUNG

BLACK GIRL

14 Year Old Black Girl Shot by Atlanta Cop

LNS

Pamel Pines, a fourteen year old black girl, was shot by Atlanta policeman J. D. Roberts on June 4. Pamela's mother had called the police to ask them to take her daughter to the hospital because she was having a "fit."

She said that her daughter had been having mental problems since an auto accident, and had been treated at the hospital several times in the past. Just the week before, she had called the police with a similar request and they had taken Pamela to the hospital without any trouble. But this time was different.

Witnesses at the scene said that there was no justification for the shooting because the girl was not attacking the police. Pamela was holding a knife and stabbing at the front door of her house.

When Pamela's mother saw that the six policemen had their guns drawn she ran to them and told them her daughter was sick. Roberts clubbed Ms. Pines and Pamela came towards them yelling, "Don't mess with my mother, you motherfucker."

She stopped short, and then Roberts shot through her hand into her abdomen. In critical condition for five days, Pamela's health is now listed as fair.

Atlanta's police chief Inman has said that the shooting was justified and has refused to suspend patrolman Roberts. And on top of that, Pamela has been charged with aggravated assault on Roberts.

On June 11, Pamela's mother swore out a warrant for aggravated assault against Roberts, but Fulton County Superior Court Judge Bradfor, listening to the conflicting testimony of the six policemen over a week later, refused to issue the warrant against the policeman.

Instead, he delivered a long and rambling speech which said, in part,

"The only hope of this society gone mad is Christian sanity, that is, awakening interest in the power of God to transform and elevate us poor human creatures above our human weaknesses....When this is done, then there will be no more problems of Pamela getting drugs or liquor, or fighting or killing in the community."

The judge then advised everyone to go to hear Billy Graham speak.

Pamela's supporters in the courtroom stood up and shouted in protest of the judge's decision. The case next went to the grand jury and it, too, refused to investigate. The Pines family is now planning to sue patrolman Roberts for damages.

Pamela's case is not an isolated incident. The Atlanta police department has made a policy of harassing black Atlantans and groups such as the Black Panthers and Black Muslims. Since March three blacks have been killed by Atlanta police. The city's black community, faced with these increasingly frequent incidents, is becoming tense.

Lord Nelson's



BEAR CONT.

I believe that we will enter an age of material equality, design integrity, and highest spiritual enlightenment. This is a natural flowing of the Tao or the spirit of evolution. But, as of yet, there are no "chosen people." All those who follow the Dharma of Ashtang Yoga, solar-powered monorails, Kundalini, tensegrity spheres, etc. are not to be refused. We must keep an eclectic comprehensive consciousness on all levels. Our liberation and enlightenment always come from where we are at. And right now this means the entire planet as well as within our own being. The mass of travelers on Spaceship Earth are in the grips of a life and death struggle for material justice in an age when we could have planet wide near material utopia. This conflict must be dealt with in order to get on with it.

I don't believe that I could call myself a revolutionary. I am certainly not an enlightened person. In fact, everything I do is another exercise in which I am working on myself. Even this letter is part of the further purification that I hope will prepare me to get on with the work ahead. I have a great deal to learn.

All my Love and Care
Yours as always,



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CHANGING YOUR MIND: The State's Prerogative

LNS

In the muck of the revelations about the Watergate Conspiracy, Elliot Richardson has been one of the few Nixon Administration officials who has remained relatively "clean." As the dirt started coming out Nixon shifted him from Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare to Director of the FBI and then to Attorney General.

With a crisp New England accent and the reputation of being one of the "liberals" in the Nixon Administration, he quickly received Senate approval for his new post as successor to John Mitchell and Richard Kleindienst.

Yet, exactly what "liberal" means in the context of the Nixon Administration is open to question, especially when you consider that Elliot Richardson has been, among other things, a long time advocate and supporter of psychosurgery.

In 1967, after the Detroit riots, three Boston doctors--Frank Ervin, Vernon Mark and William Sweet--advanced the theory that riots are not caused by social conditions but rather by a small group of people with "low violence thresholds." They suggested a screening program to detect such "brain damage" and suggested a preventative treatment program.

Mark and Ervin co-authored a book called *Violence and the Brain*, in which they proposed the development of an "early warning system" which would detect people with what they call "brain dysfunction," and who could be expected to exceed "acceptable violence" levels. Those people would become eligible for violence-inhibiting treatment, including brain surgery.

Ervin, Mark and Sweet established the Neuro Research Foundation which received about \$600,000 in grants from both the Department of Health, Education and Welfare's National Institute of Mental Health (NIMH) and the Justice Department's Law Enforcement Assistance Administration (LEAA). The grant of \$108,931 from the LEAA was given to Sweet to study "the role of neuro-biological dysfunction in the violent offender." According to the description of the project, "the grantee will determine the incidence of such disorders in a state penitentiary for men; estimate their prevalence in a non-incarcerated population; and improve, develop, and test the usefulness of electrophysiological and neurophysiological techniques for the detection of such disorders in routine examinations."

"Elliot Richardson has been the administration official most actively supporting Mark, Ervin, and Sweet in their successful previous attempts to obtain federal funding," said Peter Breggin, a Washington psychiatrist who has been a major activist in the campaign to reveal and stop the plans for the use of psychosurgery as a means of social control. "Richardson's presence at the helm of the Department of Justice makes me apprehensive about the escalation of this dangerous alliance between psychosurgery and police control."

According to Breggin, when Richardson was Attorney General of Massachusetts he suggested to Sweet that he go directly to Congress to get the appropriations for his study rather than going through the NIMH. In fact, as Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare, Richardson testified in Washington for the Neuro Research Foundation when they applied for their first grant. He told Congress that he had tried to find money to finance the study from the state of Mass. but was unable to do so.



Brain Control

Psychosurgery, as the Medical Committee for Human Rights (MCHR) describes it, is "the destruction or removal of brain tissue or electrical stimulation of parts of the brain with the aim of modifying behavior."

Or as Peter Breggin puts it, it is "a deadening operation that involves deliberate, irreversible damaging of an individual's brain for the purpose of altering behavior that others have deemed undesirable."

The technique grew up in the 1930's and 1940's as a supposed cure for mental illness, during which time about 50,000 people in this country were operated on.

"Many of the higher functions of the human brain are wiped out by these operations (various types of psychosurgery)," says MCHR. "Typically people will lose their ability for introspection or abstract thinking. Expression of any type of emotion and creativity are severely impaired... Side effects (include) loss of memory and onset of epileptic seizures.... The outstanding effect is passivity; after psychosurgery a person will accept his or her situation at home or work or in a mental institution."

Psychosurgery has been used to control such varied people as "over-active" children, addicts, depressed housewives, homosexuals, prisoners, and old people. Psychosurgery has been performed on children as young as four. Of the cases which have been published in medical journals, 70% of the people diagnosed as "psychotics" and 80% of the people who were diagnosed as "neurotics" who received brain surgery were women.



It has recently come out that the Veterans Administration has performed at least 16 operations since 1961. The VA had denied, in February, after an investigation by Senator Edward Kennedy's Senate Health Subcommittee, that any psychosurgery was done at VA hospitals. By May, the VA had admitted that at least 16 had been done. In fact, a memo in February had changed the policy and had restricted the operations to only four VA hospitals.

It is not surprising that it is in prisons and mental hospitals, where inmates and patients are the least likely to be able to "choose" their treatment, that the use of psychosurgery has the possibility of being used most extensively. Dr. Hunter Brown of the UCLA Neuropsychiatric Institute volunteered his service free to California--in exchange for being able to use homosexuals and "habitually criminal" inmates of California prisons and mental institutions for his experimental psychosurgical "cures" for homosexuality and criminal behavior.

And it is also not surprising that programs to control "habitually criminal" inmates came at a time when the prison population was becoming politicized.

The use of psychosurgery as a form of social control first began being exposed in November, 1971, when it was discovered that the California Department of Corrections was planning a "Neurological Evaluation and Treatment Program" at the California Medical Facility at Vacaville. There, according to a letter from R. K. Proconier, Director of the Department of Correction, inmates would "undergo diagnostic studies--surgical and diagnostic procedures would be performed to locate centers of the brain which may have been previously damaged and which could serve as the focus for episodes of violent behavior.

If those areas were located and verified that they were indeed the source of aggressive behavior, neurosurgery would be performed."

When the letter was discovered, there was a great public furor and the plan was supposedly shelved.

Yet Vacaville was by no means the only place where psychosurgery has been discussed as a way to control "violent" behavior. UCLA is establishing a "Center for the Study and Reduction of Violence" under the direction of the California Departments of Mental Hygiene and Corrections. Frank Ervin's name was included as a possible staff member of the center.

When asked in April by the San Francisco Chronicle about the possible use of psychosurgery, Dr. J. M. Stubblebine, Chief of the California Dept. of Health and Welfare and one of the masterminds of the Center said: "We are not going in and, you know, do the usual wholesale things. There may be some psychosurgery on a selected basis."

Guinea Pig Files Suit

In Detroit, a 36 year old man who had spent the last 18 years of his life in a state institution for the criminally insane filed a suit in February to stop a series of planned psychosurgical experiments involving him and 23 other inmates of the Ionia State Hospital.

WOMEN PATIENTS MORE OFTEN DRUGGED THAN TREATED

Dr. Linda Fidell, associate professor of psychology at Calif. State University, claims that a lot of women patients are drugged instead of treated. Her analysis of many medical and sociological studies done in various parts of the US shows that women are given mood-modifying drugs, such as barbiturates, sedatives, hypnotics, relaxants, tranquilizers, anti-depressants, and pep pills, twice as often as men.

48% of American women over 30 take mood pills each year, said Dr. Fidell in April.

Citing a Canadian study, she noted that, when asked to describe a "typical complaining patient," 72% of the doctors described a female patient, 4% described a male and 24% did not specify sex. "These physicians are programmed to think of women as hypochondriacs," Dr. Fidell said.



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She's come to you in a highly emotional state, with complaints of anxiety, nervousness, insomnia, and depression. And treatment with a psychotherapeutic agent may be appropriate for immediate relief of symptoms. But considering her age, and her irregular menses, such symptoms may indicate an underlying estrogen deficiency, and the need for additional, more comprehensive therapy. PREMARIN, by offering sound, specific, natural estrogen replacement, can provide such therapy...relieve estrogen-related emotional symptoms of the menopause by treating their cause. Anxiety and depression related to estrogen deficiency usually respond to replacement therapy in a relatively short time. Other "psychogenic" symptoms such as headaches, crying spells, insomnia, feelings of weakness and fatigue may also be relieved.

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LOBOTOMY CONT.

He and 11 other patients would have portions of their brain, identified as "defective," destroyed by surgery while 12 others would receive drug treatment for the "undesirable behavior." Faced with indefinite confinement, the inmate had first agreed to the operation and then changed his mind. A three-judge panel of the Wayne County Circuit Court are going to rule soon on his suit.

In correction administration circles all over the country, behavior modification--where "incorrigible" inmates are given rewards and punishments (ranging from isolation to drugs all the way up to psychosurgery)--has become an increasingly popular solution to problems with rebellious prisoners. A program like this has begun at the U. S. Medical Center for Federal Prisoners at Springfield, Missouri. Another was begun at the Adirondack Treatment Center in New York State--called the Prescription Program--until it was just recently shelved.

Public outrage has been slightly successful in Vacaville, for example, in getting some of the plans for use of psychosurgery at least temporarily dropped. However, plans still go on. The government is planning a Behavioral Research Center in Butner, North Carolina "which will serve as a developer of new treatment techniques to effectively modify criminal behavior," according to the Federal Bureau of Prisons. "Center programs will accept especially selected groups of offenders from other Bureau of Prisons' facilities to develop new approaches for correcting various offenders not reached by traditional correction programs."

Patients are to include "alcoholic felons, minority groups, overly passive follower types, sexually assaultive inmates, and high security risks."

Yet even with such grand national plans, many of the doctors involved in such programs feel that they are being held back by public pressure.

There is a "national campaign... aimed at denying out most severely ill patients the enormous benefits derived from the new refinements of advanced psychosurgery," said Dr. Leo Alexander. Alexander is a psychiatrist who served as a consultant on the prosecution side of the Nuremberg trials. It is very interesting to note that very few psychiatrists were convicted for their parts in Nazi medical experiments against concentration camp inmates who were forced to act as guinea pigs.

Fidell sees a direct link between this "programming" and the \$750 million advertising campaign which drug companies direct at physicians each year. She and a colleague, Dr. Jane Prather, studied the ads in 4 medical journals over a period of 5 years.

Fidell's and Prather's report, titled "Put Her Down and Drug Her Up," found that ads underrepresented women as suffering from organic or physical problems. "The women patients were in ads for stimulants or tranquilizers; the men were in ads for medicine treating specific diseases," noted Dr. Fidell.

"When we did see a male patient in an ad for a tranquilizer, it was recommended to help him get over a heart attack."

Pointing to an ad which read, "Treat one...six people benefit," Fidell continued, "Worst of all, the medical problem in which a woman was used as an advertising model often was focused on the fact that she was irritating to somebody because of her complaints--and that someone was usually her husband--or her doctor."

Continuing along this line, the report finds that sex role stereotypes are strongly reinforced. Over a 5-year period covering some 423 ads, there was not a single example of a woman doctor despite the fact that 7% of the country's physicians are, in fact, female.

Nor was there a single case of a male nurse. Furthermore, nurses almost invariably were depicted as "attractive" young women. Older women were not in evidence in the medical profession, and in general, women were portrayed as housekeepers, homemakers, clerks, telephone operators, etc. Women were never portrayed in professional positions.

Medical statistics show that women make more visits to physicians, have higher admission rates to general hospitals, and use more psychoactive drugs. However, other statistics show that women live longer and have lower mortality rates, and are less susceptible to circulatory, digestive and infectious ailments.

Consequently, Fidell and Prather conclude that women suffer greater stress in their assigned roles and lead lives of less fulfillment and greater frustration. And both doctors and drug companies contribute toward defining and reinforcing these roles, at the same time making money off the problems they cause.

This is demonstrated by the following ad: "The Collector: at 35 she's collected among other things, a college degree she's never used, two children underfoot most of the day, a husband whose career takes him away most of the time, a folder of unpaid bills, and various physical symptoms--real or imagined."

But whatever a woman's problem, physical or emotional, doctors and drug companies have only one solution--"Drug Her Up."



Zen for BEGINNERZ



(d. 788), the first great Zen wierdo, and father of all beatniks and hippies. He was the first to answer questions on the nature of nature by punching the questioner in the nose, or with a loud shout--HO!

P.S. If anybody out there speaks better Chinese than me, I would appreciate some help through the Post-Amerikan. If anybody is offended by my somewhat casual style, tough shit. Wait'til you see what I do up aside the international Jewish banking conspiracy next ish.

fogo

Or Throwing in the Tao.

OR
JUST BEFORE THE END, EVEN CH'AN
MAY BE WORTH A TRY

Ch'an (one-pointed awareness) is the Chinese form of the word Zen. I've been picking up all sorts of nifty wattle from The Way of Zen by guess who, and a few other sources, so I thought I might present fer yer further hipification this Peking Primer of things not to say when you visit the People's Republic next cunegonde. Or, conversely, non-dogma to put a little zing in those picket signs and demonstration banners next time yer in the streets.

As you remember, the spiffy centerfold poster this issue proclaimed mo chih ch'u (without stopping walk on), which I figure is close enough to "keep on truckin," especially since mo chih ch'u is a Zen phrase explaining how things are done. The only real way to glaze a pot, draw a cartoon or play the blues, is to mo chih ch'u. Abbie Hoffman said "trust your impulses," and Blacks call it soul.

Another Zen phrase I just made up is wen cheng (question the absolute), which is not anywhere near as explicit as shih shih wu ai (between things no obstruction). The latter is last of the four dharma realms into which T'ang dynasty Zenmasters divided the dharmadhatu net of jewels. The net of jewels is the realm of individual thing-events, each of which reflects all the rest, so shih shih wu ai is clearly translatable as "everything is everything."

The first line of Lao Tze's Tao Te Ching (the path of the virtue of love) has always been a grabber. However, I only know the first, third, and sixth characters, as tao, so you gotta fake the Chinese pronunciation. The line sez literally: "that path which is regarded as the path is not the eternal path," which is usually greased up in translation to read "the tao which can be told is not the tao," or something like that.

Ching te, which can be translated as innocuously as "desire virtue," is, in reality, a poor pun on the Spanish chingate, meaning "fuck you." The preceding was not another Philippine joke. Ching, you may have noticed, also means "love." This irridiscent little word originally meant "mental activity" or "will." The i ching, then can mean "righteous desire," as it was originally a book of divination within a philosophy so funky that Lao Tze later composed the Tao Te Ching around it. However, it could also be translated as "triumph of the will," if you've got a guilty kraut komplex like I do!

Our last clincher that ought to be paraded in front of every Watergate investigating committee is a quote from Ma-Tsu

f. 道	tao	無	wu	a. 禪	ch'an
德	te	疑	ai	b. 慕	mo
精	ching	e. 道	tao	西	chih
精	ching	g. 可	?	去	ch'u
德	te	道	tao	c. 問	wen
疑	i	非	?	正	cheng
精	ching	常	?	d. 事	shih
習	ho!	道	tao	事	shih

THEATRE ANNOUNCEMENTS

You can still see The Story Machine, a play for children, on July 18-21, 25-28, and August 1-4 at 7:30 p.m. in Allen Theatre. The production is improvised from traditional well-known folk tales and fables. It's free for SU students.

FILMCOLUMN

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DEEP THROAT GERARD DAMIANO, VANGUARD PRODUCTIONS

REVIEWED BY TOM BRON / ALTERNATIVE FEATURES SERVICE

After several years of spreading--like cancer, according to the Mothers for a Moral America--porno movies have acquired a degree of acceptability in the film trade. New releases are regularly reviewed in *Variety* and premiere at "swinging couples" spots like the Presidio and the Sutter Cinema in San Francisco. Production quality has rocketed from the days of Super 8mm and neanderthal camera work, but very, very few of the newer films have made any advance in content, consistently opting for the exploitative and the brutal over anything remotely erotic.

Deep Throat is a grotesque case in point. Production quality is very high, shot in 35mm color, with classy titles, sound, and rock band accompaniment. Linda Lovelace is the female lead, a beautiful, hip-looking woman with a dynamite body and passable acting skills. Now for the bad news.

The entire film is constructed around an implausible bad joke about a woman whose clitoris is located in her throat. Deep in her throat. Never having achieved orgasm, she visits a "psychiatrist" who teaches her to take a man's cock into her throat during fellatio. Marvelous. Linda does this repeatedly with the shrink and later with her prospective "husband," a stunt that looks at once painful, humiliating and grotesque. Linda manages to smile and feign orgasm during all this, despite the flood of mucous that continually runs from her nose.

There are other imaginative sequences in *Deep Throat*, such as one where a man drinks Coke through a straw from Linda's vagina, but all of it, virtually every encounter, involves male dominance, humiliation fantasies, and an underlying misogyny that together have become the hallmarks of pornography in America.

Human sexuality is surely a vastly complicated range of feelings and desires that includes sadism and masochism in varying quantities in all of us. But humiliating other people, and especially women, appears to monopolize the U.S. pornography field, which is largely made by and for other men.

Given the infinite range of eroticism which everyone can fantasize in their own heads, it seems a pathetic waste that porn sticks to the blatantly sexist. It also becomes virtually impossible for men educated to sexism, or for any woman, to enjoy most skin flicks without a gnawing sense of social guilt.

As simply an illegitimate arm of rip-off capitalism, the porn industry might be quickly dismissed. But there has been consistent identification in the business with the counter-culture, through everything from actors and actresses to the production houses and underground comics. That's plainly a bummer!

Deep Throat certainly is a cut above the suck/fuck quickies on San Francisco's Market Street, where sexuality is simplified to rape.

But most of the sexist cliches remain, this time slicker and perhaps a bit more imaginative. If you're into oral sex, maybe Linda Lovelace's circus act will be a turn-on. But she doesn't waste time or play around much. It's a lot of friction in a big hurry.

But does pornography have to be that way? When's the last time you've seen erotic foreplay in any movie, pornographic or not? When's the last time you've seen a woman enjoy sex in films, except of course in the love-to-be-raped scenes? When's the last time you've seen the male hero show any emotional sensitivity whatsoever?

It's about time the porn trade truly got on the ball. Eroticism to the People! People's Pornography!

I see the best minds of our age...
Poem



here i sit in my morning grandeur,
robes wrinkled, drowning beer-stink
and the night's fears in instant royal tapwater coffee.

some hours ago, the unmistakable sound of woman weeping called me out of sleep, called me to open my door. i did so, and with the woman was a man, and in his hand a shiny silver sixshooter.

shocked, and afraid of the look in his eyes, i made as if to close the door, but before i could i saw him raise the gun, heard it speak, and knew that i was dead.

now the time for wonder, no pain; now the philosopher's pretty dilemma. am i now awake or rotting, truly alive or truly deluded? was a dream a dream and what am i to be, now dead, now living, now somewhere lost between?

here i sit in my morning grandeur. . . .

dennis

BURNT-OUT MAN! YEAH! POLITICS? I'VE GOTTEN BEYOND THAT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ASSHOLE? RIDICULE WON'T CHANGE ANYBODY'S MINDS THOUGH!

I CAN'T TALK TO MEN! YEAH, I THINK JETHRO TULL SAYS IT TOO! I CAN'T SEPARATE THE BULLSHIT! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT SEXISM... MY OLD LADY AND I DON'T TALK ENUFF FOR IT TO BE A HASSLE!

REALLY GOOD DOPE! DRUGS? I'VE GOTTEN BEYOND THAT! I CAN'T HELP FEELING HORNY! NUNNA ISN'T THE ISSUE! IT'S THE WHOLE FUCKIN CAPITALIST SYSTEM!

DAT WAS A PARTY! CHRIST WAS DRUNK! I FEEL REALLY BAD ABOUT LIKING BOOKS AND MOVIES THAT ARE OPPRESSIVE, YOU KNOW, BUT I WON'T STOP! I CAN'T TALK TO WOMEN! SAME OLD MACHO CRAP! I GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS TOWN!

AM FUCK! I HATE THESE GAMES! I WISH I COULD JUST GO UP AND ASK HER TO FUCK! I LIKE HELEN REDDY, TOO! YA GOTTA RELATE TO DA PROLETARIAT INSTEAD OF REVISIONIST LACKY LIBERALS!

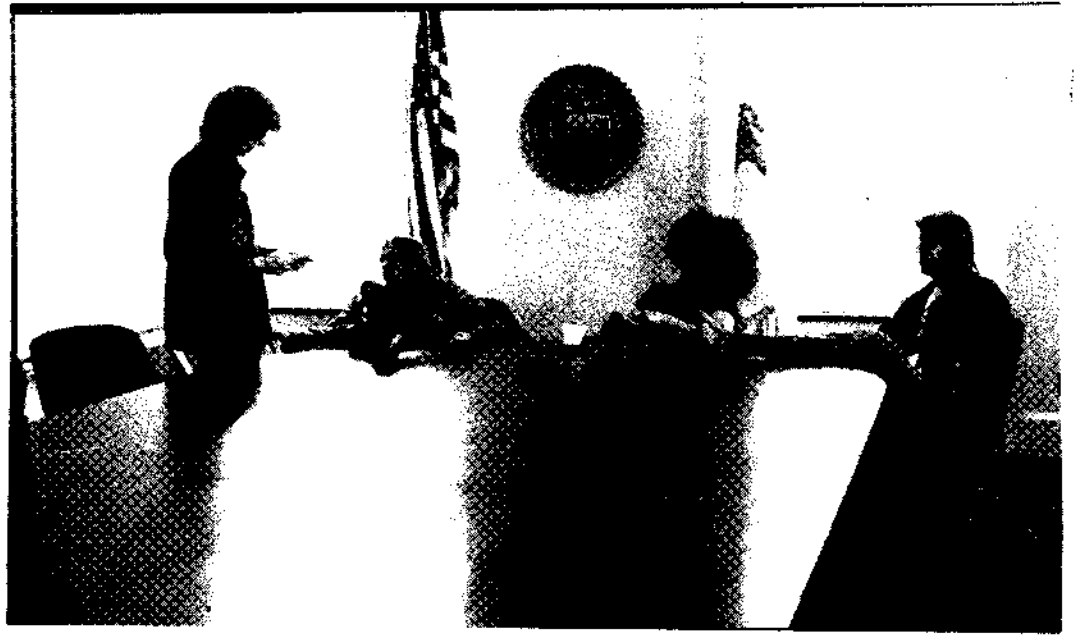
MELLOW VIBES! HUH?



...
...
...

The Selling of the Movement

--1973



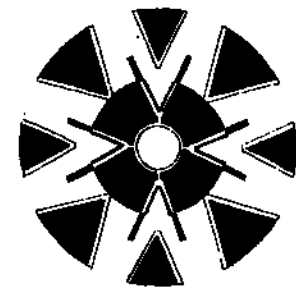
Passing the Plate

These demonstrations cost money, Gregory told us, and would we please contribute as the plate is passed. A regiment of certified (by their armbands) contribution-takers diffused into the crowd, holding out a slotted can and "wandering through every row.

Earlier in the march, at a strategic point where our column was reduced to three persons wide, we had been assaulted by people with bullhorns exhorting us to give money. For a full block the bullhorns blasted rhythmically, "Put your hands in your pockets and pull out the coins; put your hands in your pockets and pull out the coins." All along that block stood plenty of people with cans ready to take your money.

If in Philadelphia the day before I had learned that "viable political organization" meant "well funded," and had spoken with leaders of an organization who, their "viability" at stake, had energetically arranged for such movement "heavies" as the Berrigans to speak the next day so that pledge cards could be passed out to the liberals who would give money in accordance with the speaker's "heaviness," and learned that evangelism may be kin to the movement in how a speaker's (or preacher's) worth is determined, Washington did not contradict my lesson.

As the plate-passers passed through the crowd, Gregory began to auction off a giant paper-mache caricature of Nixon holding a symbolic plunger. No one really wanted to bid, but Gregory is not a "heavy" for nothing. He squeezed bids out of the crowd. One psychotic-looking fellow in full military dress bid \$70 billion, but Gregory refused the offer, saying only the Pentagon has that kind of dough, and we ain't doin' no business with the Pentagon.



Gregory finally gave Nixon up for \$45, and the march was off again, but only after passing through another narrow column of contribution-takers.

We marched passed the Internal Revenue Service, where guerrilla theatre was staged. The psychotic-looking general was standing with Uncle Sam under a sign: "Pay Taxes Here." Taxes went to Uncle Sam, who slipped them to the general.

Finally our destination: The Justice Department. More heavies spoke. Dr. Spock gave his rap, claiming he was encouraged by the turn-out (which was lousy; 2,000). More speeches, then the music. A pushcart peddler wandered through the crowd, selling half-cold pop for 35¢ a bottle. The paper hawkers came out again, and the crowd started gradually filtering away.

Washington had been marched on.

from Post-American Washington Bureau



Like a county fair, the June 16th March on Washington kicked off with a colorful array of balloons, banners, and ballyhoo.

Booths and barkers were everywhere. Every conceivable movement sect had its product to sell, and they let you know it.

If you could pay the price, you could find out the meaning of the Vietnam accords, the real significance of the Brezhnev visit, the truth about Watergate. And if you didn't go to them, they came to you. Newspaper hawkers weaved through the crowd, pushing the Militant, the Guardian, Workers' World, Young Socialist, or more obscure but definitely noticeable publications. Service was fantastic--if once you didn't want a paper, you always got another offer. Not surprisingly, I was offered the Militant at least a dozen times.

On the very sidewalks of the Watergate, peddlers and hawkers set up shop, pushing the movement version of peanuts, popcorn, and candy.

"Buttons! Buttons! Step right up folks! Getcher Impeach Nixon buttons right here!"

"Bumpah Stickahs!! Bumpah Stickahs!! Grab 'em while they last. Genuine Impeach Nixon Stickahs!!"



At the announced starting time, the crowd was small, but spirits were high. People walked around every which way, laughing, joking, and usually ignoring the instructions and exhortations emanating from the loudspeakers.

Huge brightly-colored banners were seen everywhere. Later, when the March began, members of various movement sects would form contingents, each carrying its own 12-foot banner.

Posters and placards were everywhere, too. Some were real works of art; other were only slogans scrawled on cardboard.

Leaders allowed the march to start late, so more people could arrive. Anthony Russo, first of that day's

"heavies," spoke of the implications of the Pentagon Papers Trial. Afterwards, the big guy in National Lawyers Guild delivered an overly eloquent and pretentious speech, the contents of which I don't remember. Most of the crowd paid no attention, except for wild cheering after a particularly "right-on" statement.

Finally, the march was ready. Contingents formed under their respective banners while a column of motorcycle police arrived at their battle stations.

Revolutionary Rhyming

As we began our long march, the latest refinements in revolutionary sloganeering were unveiled.

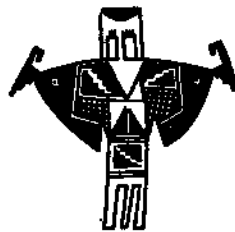
Great breakthroughs in revolutionary chants owed their existence to the fact that "watergate" rhymes with "eight."

one, two, three, four,
end the cutbacks, end the war;
five, six, seven, eight,
jail the crooks at Watergate!

or:

one, two, three, four,
feed the people, not the war;
five, six, seven, eight,
Nixon ordered Watergate!

(The above poems are best appreciated in an oral medium, preferably a vigorous, militant stacato.)



To make a long march short, we arrived several miles later, not at our destination, but at a rest stop conveniently near the White House.

There musicians soothed our weary feet as we prepared for more speeches. The paper sellers were out again, zigzagging through the crowd. But they stopped as Dick Gregory, bathed in cheers, stepped up to speak.

Gregory was great. He was the only speaker that day who really had an audience. Gregory told jokes, and everyone laughed. Gregory got serious, and everyone listened. Gregory became eloquent, and the crowd was moved.

It was the misfortune of a Cambodian to follow Gregory's speech. Not relaxed with the language and inept in the technique of public speaking, the Cambodian lost his audience. Chatter rippled through the crowd.

Gregory returned later, not to deliver another speech, but to cash in his earlier one.



Philippines Fight Continues

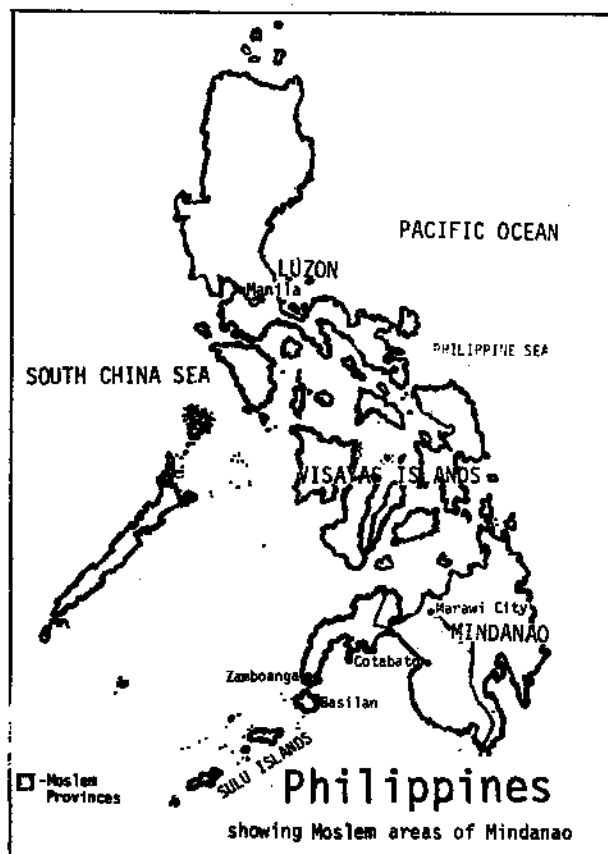
The fight for liberation continues in the Philippines with the most intense fighting concentrated in Mindanao and the southern Sulu island chain. These islands have a large Moslem population and fighting broke out here almost immediately after Marcos declared martial law and tried to collect all privately owned guns in the country.

At the same time foreign corporations have been assuming vast control of the fertile Mindanao land depriving the Moslems of their traditional means of survival.

Poverty, caused by a severe lack of jobs, is widespread among Moslems who are forced to fish, do dockwork, and handicrafts, or work as farm laborers for the large corporations.

Some of these companies are California Packing Corp. (Del Monte), Dole Pineapple, mining companies, Chevron, Texaco, Exxon, and Goodyear and Firestone Rubber Companies. Both Goodyear and Firestone reported a 35% return on their investments in 1971.

The presence of foreign firms in Mindanao and Marcos' military maneuvers to pacify the islands' Moslem inhabitants is no coincidence. Philippine Defense Secretary Juan Ponce Enrile, for instance, is also a corporation lawyer and major stockholder of Dole Pineapple.



Dole spends one cent to harvest a pineapple whose juice can sell for 70 cents to one dollar--much too profitable a business to be jeopardized by an insurgent movement demanding land.

Dear Post:

In your criticism of the ISU Foundation, you overlooked one very interesting aspect of that group. Namely, the fact that over one-half the student population at ISU are women, and yet 100% of the Foundation is composed of men.

Pat Allen

Post:

I've been reading your paper for over a year now, and have been quite amazed at the fact that the POST is still putting together communicable, progressive, relevant information for the Bloomington-Normal community. I think the Post was instrumental in the fall of the omnipotent administrator Berlo. I think you've attempted to expose some of the inadequacies of medical care around here. But what's most far out about the Post-American is the type of coverage or the perspective it gives any given topic. The only topic that the Pantagraph or Newsweek comes close to the Post is the so-called "Watergate" bullshit. But even on this story they show little or no concern over racism or sexism. Well, anyway, the Post has gotten into several key community issues, but if I were to find a weak link in your operation, I think it would be that your roots still aren't strong enough in the community. However, I realize that it's important for members of the ISU community to have access to your information, as well as the ready source of personnel there. But as the paper grows and develops, you must be concerned that the balance shift consistently more toward the greater Bloomington-Normal community. If you don't, you'll be sorry!

POWER TO THE PEOPLE'S PRESS, RIGHT ON!
--a reader

A COMMERCIAL MESSAGE FROM APPLETREE

If you've been waiting to buy stereo for the "right price" or the "great sale", you might want to read on. Appletree Stereo in Normal is having a really legitimate INVENTORY CLEARANCE SALE on all discontinued models and demonstrators in stock. You will save two ways, first, because this is an honest to goodness sale and second, because of the price freeze, the prices that were to go up, won't.

Business in the last few months (because of the fine shape of our economy) hasn't been the greatest for us. We're in a position that we must sell a bunch of inventory and get the cash. Being in that position, we'll exchange our stuff (great stereos) for your greens, and both of us will be happy.

If you'd like to shoot some deals, stop in at Appletree Stereo at 117 E. Beaufort, Normal and let's rap. We want to be the place to get into good stereo.

P.S. If you're into discount buying, please stop in, because many of the items are at below wholesale prices to you. Thank you.



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RISING UP ANGRY COMIX

