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The Keep

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Post Amerikan

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MEG'S EDWARDS; RENTAL DISCRIMINATION; PUBLIC AID; HELMETS; EASTON TRIAL;
WARREN CO. SHERIFF; KESSLER; FOOD STAMPS; COUNTY JAIL; DUMDUMS; GUATEMALA; LETTERS

BLOOMINGTON-NORMAL

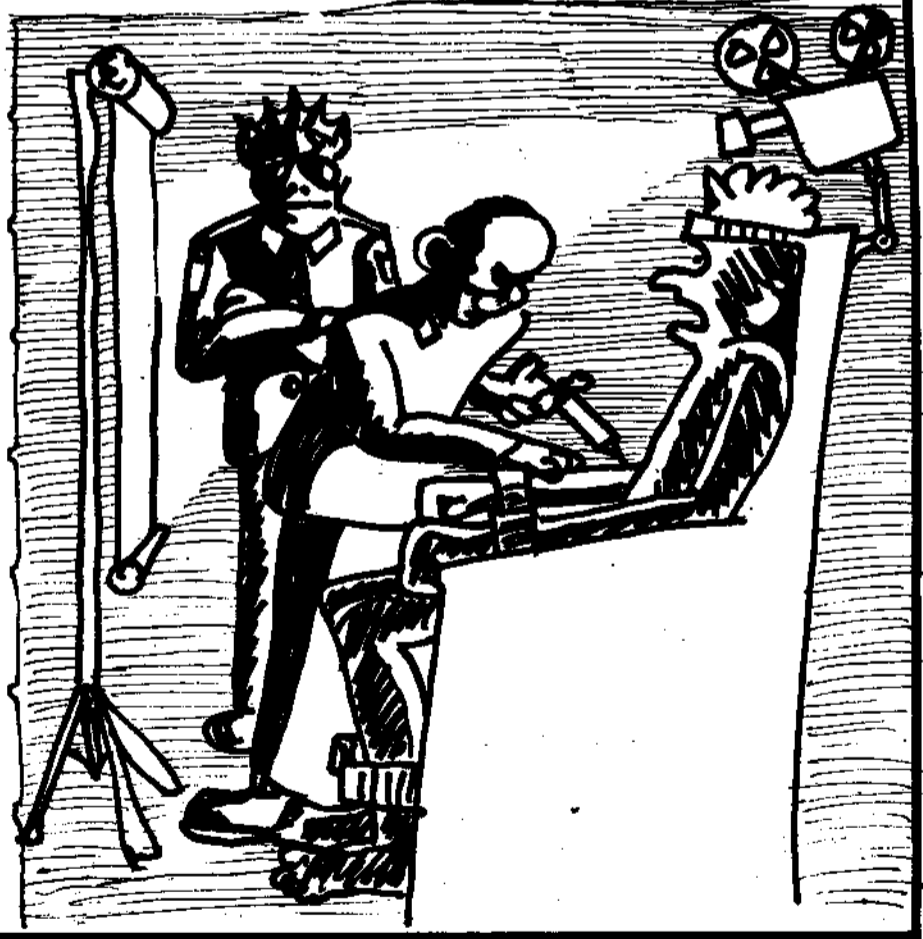
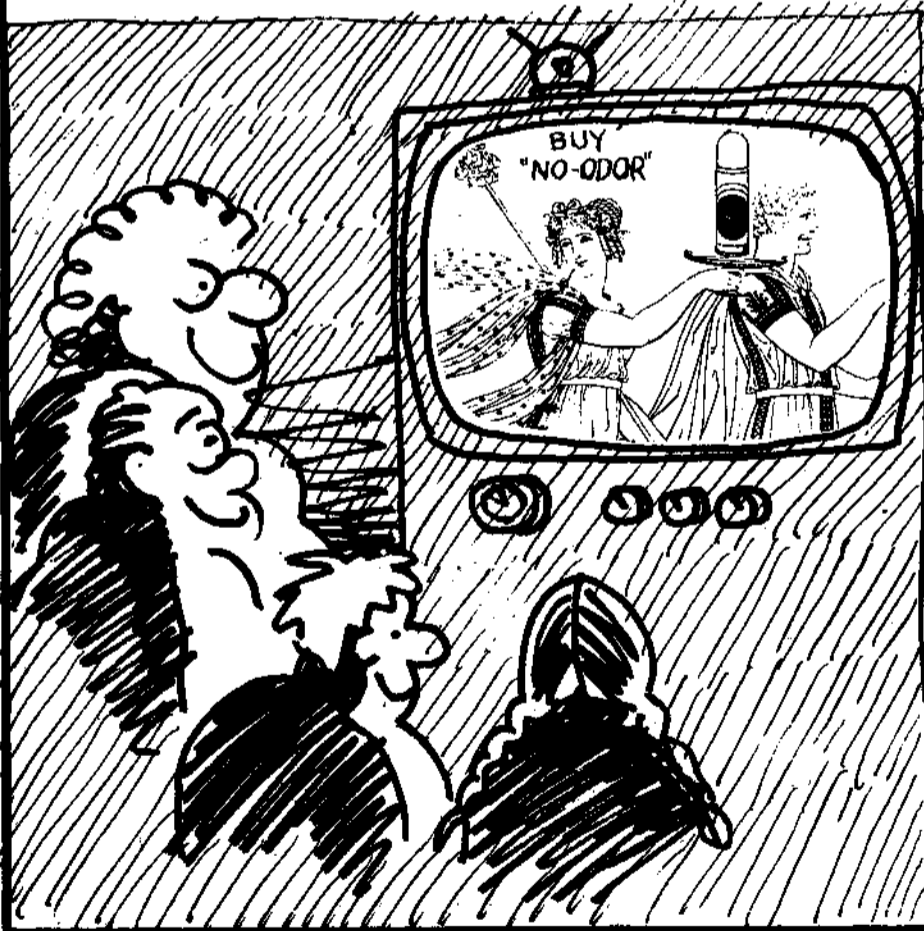
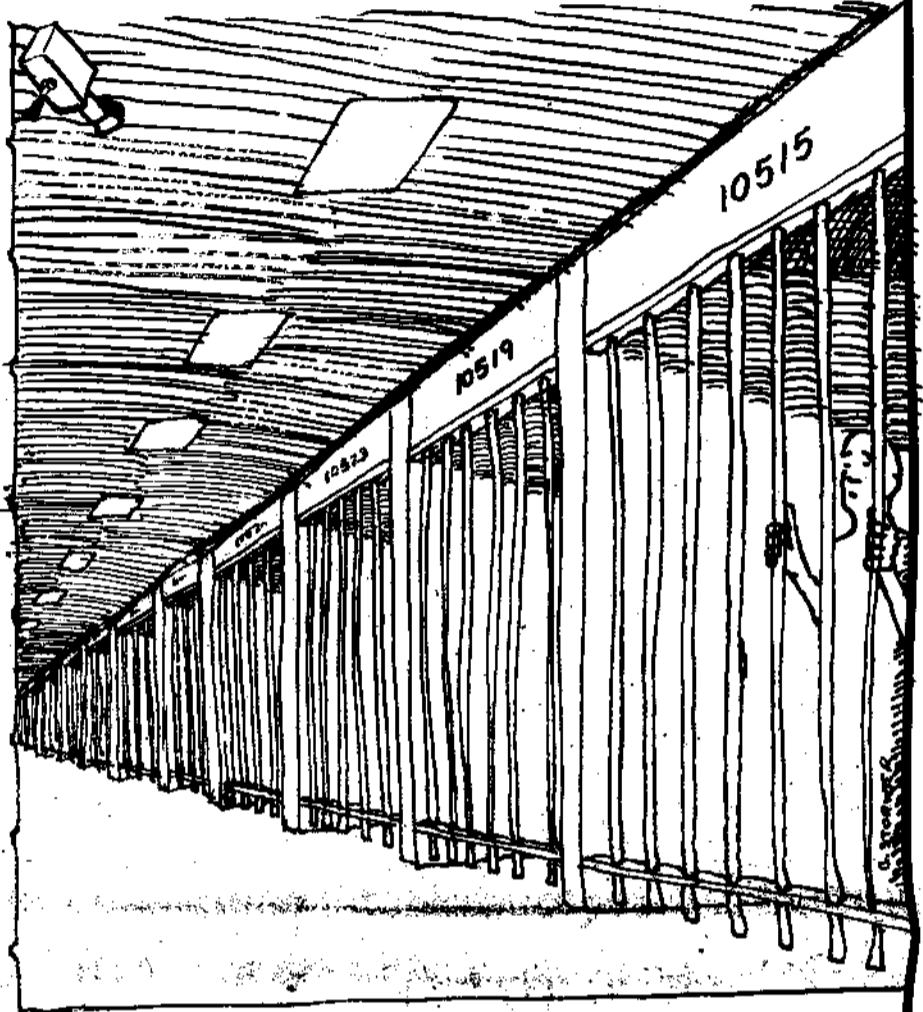
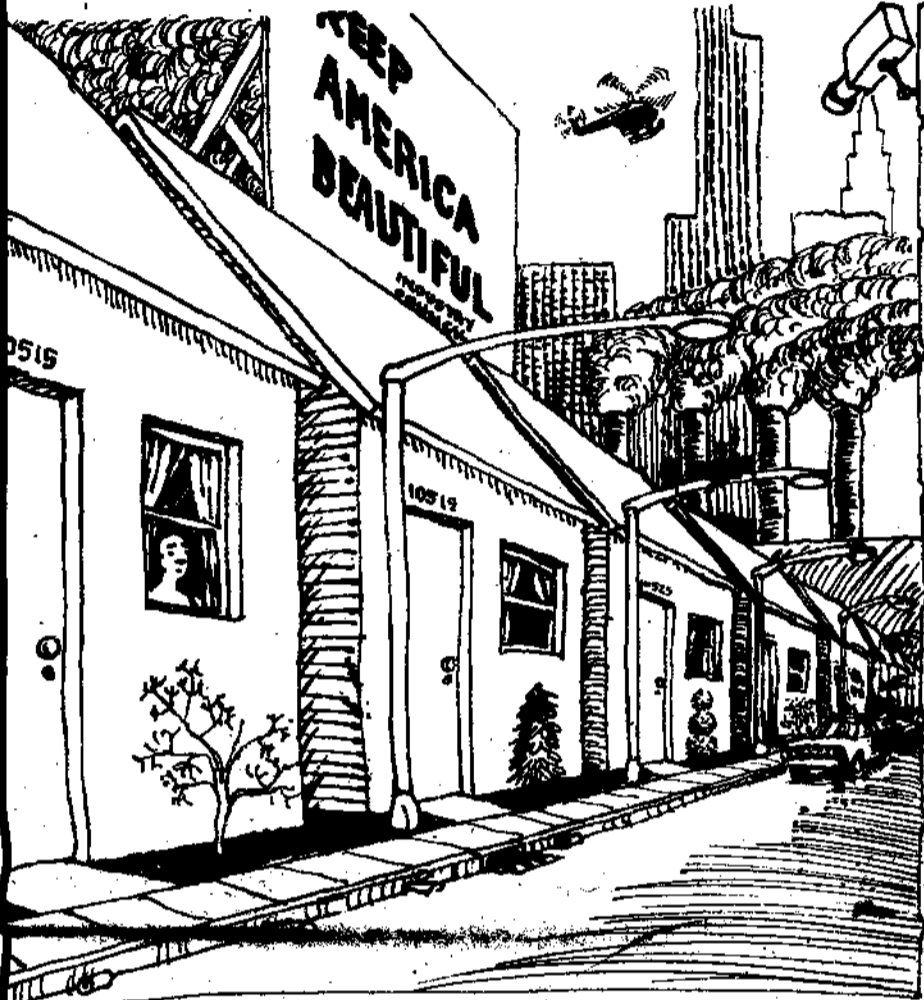
25¢

Vol. IV. No. 12

POST AMERIKAN

MARCH 1976

MIND CONTROL: FACT OR FICTION?



White space does increase readership!

ADDRESS CORRECTION
REQUESTED

BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
PERMIT NO. 168
BLOOMINGTON
ILLINOIS
61701

Anyone can be a member of the Post staff except maybe Sheriff King. All you have to do is come to the meetings and do one of the many different and exciting tasks necessary for the smooth operation of a paper like this. We have one brilliant, dynamic, underpaid coordinator; the rest of us don't get paid at all, except in ego gratification and good karma.

Decisions are made collectively by staff members at one of our regular meetings. All workers have an equal voice. The Post-Amerikan has no editor or hierarchical structure, so quit calling up here and asking who's in charge.

Anybody who reads this paper can tell the type of stuff we print. All worthwhile material is welcome. We try to choose articles that are timely, relevant, informative, and not available in other local media. We will not print anything racist, sexist, or against.

ABOUT US

Most of our material or inspiration for material comes from the community. We encourage you, the reader, to become more than a reader. We welcome all stories or tips for stories. Bring stuff to a meeting (the schedule is printed below) or mail it to our office.

These meetings are held at the Post-Amerikan office, and if you'd like to come, call us. The number is: 828-7232. You can also reach folks at 828-6885, or 829-7908.

You can make bread hawking the Post--15¢ a copy, except for the first 50 copies on which you make only 10¢ a copy. Call 828-7232.

MEETING SCHEDULE

Friday, March 5.....6:30 p.m.
 Friday, March 12.....6:30 p.m.
 Wed., March 17(articles deadline)...6:30 p.m.
 Sat., March 20(layout begins).....11:00a.m.
 Sun., March 21(layout continues).....12:00 p.m.

Mail, which we more than welcome, should be mailed to: The Post-Amerikan, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61701.

POST SELLERS

OUTTA TOWN

Galesburg: Under the Sun, 188 W. Main
 Peoria: Good Seed, 641 W. Main

Springfield: Spoon River Book Co-op, 407 E. Adams
 Lake Bloomington: Green Gables

NORMAL

University Liquors, 706 W. Beaufort
 Welcome Inn (in front)
 Redbird IGA
 Divinyl Madness Records, 115 North Street
 Mother Murphy's, 111 1/2 North Street
 Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
 Al's Pipe Shop, 101 Broadway Mall
 Hendren's Grocery, 301 W. Willow
 Co-op Bookstore (in front)
 The Gallery (in front)
 The Lobby Shop, ISU Student Union
 Bowling and Billiards Center, ISU Student Union
 Cage, ISU Student Union
 Midstate Truck Plaza, Rt. 51 North
 Hottle House, 1402 S. Main
 SW corner, University and College
 Radio Shack, Raab Rd. (in front)
 New Age Bookstore, Broadway Mall
 Old Main Bookstore, 207 S. Main
 Campus Records, 311 S. Main, Normal

BLOOMINGTON

The Joint, 415 N. Main
 DA's Liquors, Oakland and Main
 Medusa's Bookstore, 109 W. Front
 News Nook, 402 1/2 N. Main
 The Book Worm, 310 1/2 N. Main St.
 Gaston's Barber Shop, 202 1/2 N. Center
 Sambo's, Washington and U.S. 66
 De Vary's Market, 1402 W. Market
 Harris's Market, 802 N. Morris
 Hickory Pit, 920 W. Washington
 Biasi's Drug Store, 217 N. Main
 Discount Den, 207 N. Main
 SW corner, Morris and Washington
 Madison St. Cafe, 317 S. Madison
 J&L Gas Co., 1402 S. Main
 U-I Grocery, 918 W. Market
 U-I Grocery, 608 S. Lee
 Kroger's, 1110 E. Oakland Ave.
 Bus Depot, 523 N. East St.
 Park Store, 909 S. Allin
 Nierstheimer's Drug Store, 1302 N. Main
 Pantagraph Building (in front)
 Eddy's Market, Washington & Allin
 Bi-Rite, 203 E. Locust,
 Rodger's Grocery, Mason & Chestnut

Rather than naming the countless people who helped put this issue together, this paragraph will just serve to thank them all for their help. **THANKYOU PEOPLE.**

GOOD NUMBERS

For the benefit of all, here is a list of numbers to call if you need some kind of help. If you know of some number we left out, call us up at the Post-Amerikan office, and let us know about it.

- Student Legal Services 438-2571
- Alcoholics Anonymous 828-5049
- American Red Cross 828-5065
- ACLU 436-6709
- Birthright 452-0041
- Community for Social Action 452-4867
- DayCare Centers (see yellow pages)
- Director of Public Services 829-1488
- Divinyl Madness Records 454-2521
- Dept. of Health, Ed. & Welfare 829-9436
- Dept. of Children and Family Serv. 829-5346
- Food Stamps (see Public Aid)
- Family Service of McLean Co. 828-4343
- Gay People's Alliance 438-3411
- Headstart Program 828-828-8413
- Home Sweet Home Mission 828-7356
- ISU Tenant Union 436-6661
- ILL Lawyer Referral 800-242-8916
- ISU Student Legal Services 438-3642
- Kalidescope 828-7346
- Lighthouse 828-1371
- ILL State Employment Serv. 827-6237
- Men's Rap Group 829-8792
- McLean Co. Mental Health Service 827-0073
- McLean Co. Youth Service Agency 827-6241
- McLean Co. Health Dept. 829-3363
- National Organization of Women 452-4817
- Occupational Development Center 828-7324
- Project OZ 827-6714
- Public Aid 828-7057
- Post-Amerikan 828-7232
- Planned Parenthood 827-8025
- PATH 452-4422
- Rape Crisis Line (call PATH)
- Sugar Creek Book Co-op 454-2621
- Salvation Army 829-9476
- Senior Action Center 827-6201
- Sunnyside Neigh. Center 829-9715
- State's Attorney's Office 829-3328
- UFW Boycott Support Comm. 452-5046

BOOK WIVE

103 W. FRONT
BLOOMINGTON

COIN &
STAMP
SUPPLIES

SMOKES

5 AM-6 PM
MON-SAT
5 AM-12:30 PM
SUN.

NEWSPAPERS
&
MAGAZINES

COMICS

GREETING
CARDS

ADULT
NOVELTIES
PAPERBACKS

828-3422

NO DISCRIMINATING FOR PROCREATING

Post-Note: Discrimination exists in many forms today, despite legislation to eliminate bias. Racial, sexual, and age discrimination are still with us; the law is only as effective as its enforcement. Ordinances in Bloomington and Normal prohibit a landlord from refusing to rent to blacks, but the Human Relations Commissions in each city has a caseload which shows that discrimination is still with us. But rental practices not unique to just Bloomington-Normal create a great deal of hardship among a segment of potential tenants: persons with children.

The housing shortage in the Twin-Cities is well known and well documented. (See Post-American Jan. 1974 for information on the local housing and building monopoly). Many people who cannot afford to purchase a home and must rent can attest to the mad scramble for decent, reasonably priced houses and apartments. Unfortunately, the scramble is intensified for persons who have one or more children under the age of 14.

A glance through the classified ads in the Pantagraph would yield a pretty good idea of the problem. "Three large rooms and bath. Cable, quiet couple, NO CHILDREN or pets. References, deposit." "Upper 3 rooms bath, lady only. NO CHILDREN or pets." From what any casual observer could tell, it seems okay for a landlord to refuse to rent to people with children. What most people don't know is that refusing to rent to persons with children is against Illinois state law.

Some Experiences

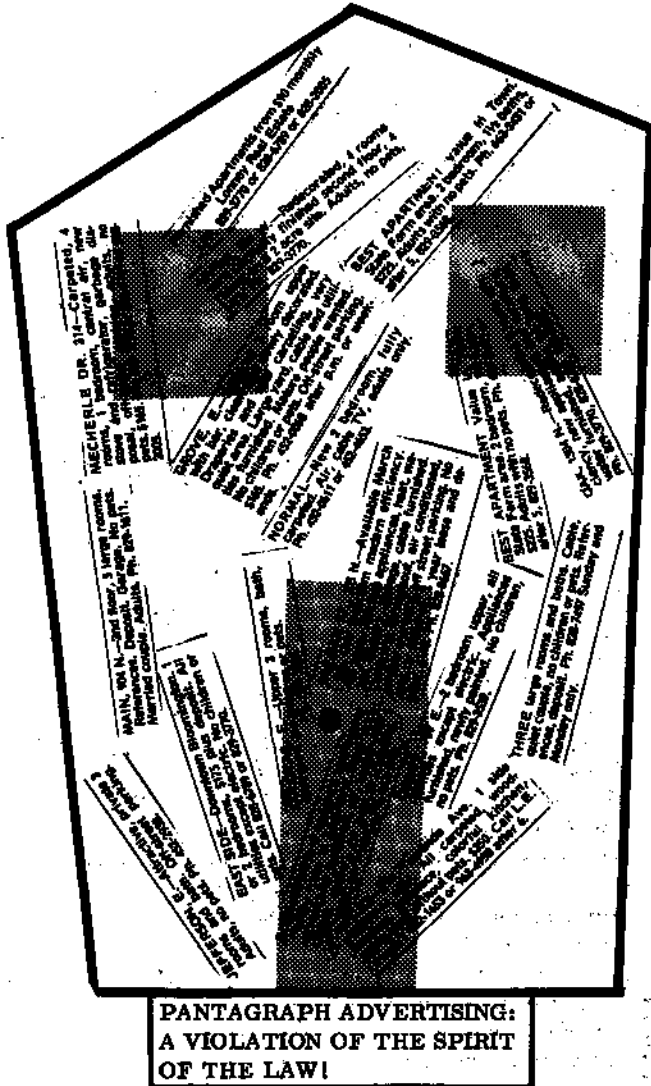
Several people have told the Post-American about problems in renting apartments in the Twin-Cities with their children. One woman related that "out of 20 places listed in the paper, only 6 or so would rent to kids. And most of them were too expensive."

People with children generally have to search longer than others for apartments, especially if they live on a set or limited income. The same woman remarked, "Most people can find an apartment in a few days, but with kids it takes a lot longer. The newer the apartment, the stricter they (rental agents or whoever) get about kids. It's even harder to find a place if you're single with kids."

It would be almost impossible to list all of the rental agencies that refuse to rent to people with children. Some are realty agencies with rental properties and some are individuals. One person revealed that Louis Berner of Berner Plumbing and Heating doesn't like to rent to people with children. Lonney Real Estate, which frequently advertises "Furnished apartments from \$90 up," refused to rent a two bedroom apartment with anyone with children. The management for Greenbriar apartments has a more subtle way of indicating that they don't like to rent to people with children: If persons with children want to rent one of their apartments, Greenbriar management insists that each child has his/her own bedroom. For a single person or a couple with two children, a higher price has to be paid for a 3 bedroom apartment, when a 2 bedroom would do.

The Law Itself

The Illinois Revised Statutes contains a provision regarding the leasing of a dwelling house, flat, or apartment to a person or persons with children under the age of 14. What it says in people-talk is that



it is against the law for an owner or an agent of a rental property to refuse to rent the place to a single person or couple with a child or children under the age of 14 years old. It also unlawful for the property owner or agent to include a clause in a lease which terminates the lease if children are present. The law carries with it a not less than \$50 nor greater than \$100 fine for a person, company, corporation or association found guilty of violating the law for each offense.

State's Attorney Paul Welch was called upon to answer some questions so the meaning of the law would be easier to understand. "The law would prohibit me, as a landlord, from from writing into your lease, as a tenant, (a clause prohibiting kids from living in the rental place) whether it had been done or whether it had been something we were working out." Welch also said that the first half of the law meant that a landlord or owner can't say a prospective tenant cannot have kids to rent the place. Any indication a landlord gives you before you rent or lease that s(he) won't rent to you because you have one or more children is against the law.

Welch also checked out the annotated statutes (the Illinois laws with examples, revisions, and alterations) to see if the provision had been thrown out for some reason or if it had been declared unconstitutional. What he discovered upon checking was that only a couple of cases had been filed under this law. Both of these had been dismissed for insufficient evidence. One was the Metcoff Case in 1946. "The Metcoff case stands for the proposition that it takes more than a phone call identification and conversation to constitute an offense," Welch said.

What seems to have happened in Metcoff is that the woman desiring to rent an apartment had answered an ad, called the landlord, and had been told over the phone that a child was unacceptable. The court held that it was impossible to tell if the defendant in the case was the person who told the woman she couldn't rent the apartment.

Get A Witness

This reporter asked Welch if it would be easier to prosecute a landlord or rental agent if there was a witness to the refusal to rent. Welch said, "Yes." He thought that a test case would require a tenant who clearly offers to rent the apartment and is told by the landlord or rental agent that s(he) cannot rent it because s(he) has children.

Potential tenants in the Twin-Cities, though, usually have to rely on the classified ads in the Pantagraph to find places to live. When the ads themselves state that no children are accepted, it must seem to most tenants that there is no law which protects their children. This reporter asked Welch if newspaper advertising seemed to intimidate people from renting places and simply reinforced the breaking of the law.

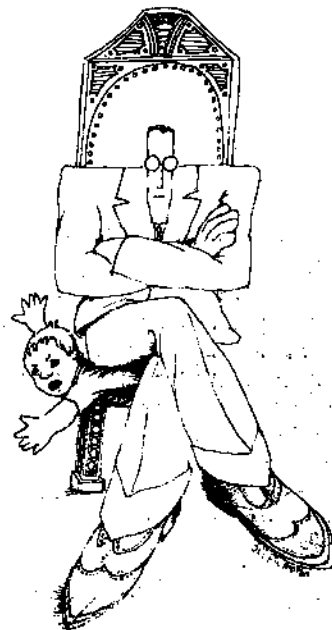
State's Attorney Welch agreed that since there is no prohibition to advertising which discriminates against kids, the law is really ineffective as it stands. Welch says that an amendment or further paragraph could be added to make the law more effective.

The Enforcement

State's Attorney Welch admitted that his office has never had to deal with complaints like this one before. He said that such a violation of the law is a criminal misdemeanor, and any complaint would be filed with the police for investigation. The police reports would then be filed with his office for action. Equal Opportunity Specialist Marty Meketarian of the Bloomington Human Relations Commission told the Post-American that the HRC generally doesn't handle discrimination complaints like this one. Even if the complaint was filed with the Human Relations Commission, it would eventually get to the State's Attorney, then to the police, and then back to the State's Attorney.

So, if you have a complaint about rental discrimination because you have children, save yourself some time and hassle. Get a witness and go to the police first. If it seems like you aren't getting anywhere with the complaint, call the Post-American.

---Jeremy Timmens



INDEPENDENCE UNDER GLASS

part 1: a talk with tobe easton

In the Special Education Building, we enter a tiny, cramped office and meet Mrs. Tobe Easton. "It's a small castle, but it's mine." She has set aside this time for our interview, but still she doggedly putters about her endless work, and talks only on the side.

Q: When did you first think of your scheme to pass out copies of the Declaration of Independence in Eastland Mall?

A. We of the Community for Social Action (CSA) thought of it a week or so before the 4th of July. We thought it would be a way of directing people's attention to the fact that the purposes of the Declaration of Independence are not being observed.

Q. What provisions are not being observed?

A. I think you can decide that for yourself.

Q. Who is the CSA?

A. Community for Social Action is open to anyone who wishes to reach the objectives of good government and fair representation for people not able to represent themselves. For example, CSA supported a black woman who couldn't look out for herself when the city condemned her house; the home was not ventilated, had no bathroom, and had weeds in the yard. CSA helped represent her. Ideas don't get wide enough exposure in the community. Any ideas.

Q: What are you working on now?

A. We're working on MEG (Multicounty Enforcement Group). This is represented to the community as a sound law enforcement group, but I think as a member of CSA, that MEG goes a long way toward being a secret police. The Webster report is not being made public. The taxpayers apparently are not entitled to know.

Q. What was the sequence of events which led up to your arrest for criminal trespass?

A. By previous arrangement, we met, at the "Freedom Shrine" in the mall of the Eastland shopping center on the 4th of July at noon. When we got there we took a pile of copies of the Declaration of Independence minus the title and signatures. We did this not to embarrass people. More than half of the people signed it; others said they were too busy. Some walked away saying they'd come back later. Someone told me that a janitor had called the manager of the shopping center. An older lady started to come up to me, and a janitor stepped in between, saying, "I don't let Communists talk to my mother. I don't care if I go to jail for it, I'm going to knock you on your ass." I saw my group and one who was not familiar to me. I went to see what was happening. The man said he had a paper and would read it. Susy Sewell said, "We haven't said we wouldn't leave, why not talk this over?" The man said, "No, I'm going to read it." He read the statement, including: "Leave the shopping center, including the concourse, and parking lot, and never return." I said, "Can't we come back to shop?" He said, "Oh yes, to shop." I said I was not going to leave. I left the group, moved to a nearby place and went on handing out forms, talking. The police arrived at around that point. About 40 minutes after the police talked to me, they arrested me because they were "required to by (their) jobs." I was booked and jailed, locked in a cell.

Q. What is your reason for your involvement?

A. More and more we are at the mercy of vast shopping complexes. For us to be giving up free speech in these quasi-private places is giving up a very large segment of our rights for future generations. If I was to pass out leaflets outside the Roland's store in Bloomington, and the manager called the police, they would not have arrested me. But in Eastland, the management can tell the police to do things they couldn't get away with in the city square.

Q. When did your resentment against Eastland begin and why?

A. If the city government hadn't driven all the merchants out of town, reduced the downtown shopping area to rubble, and made payoffs to local merchants over and under the table, then I wouldn't be so angry. What is happening is retail business is being made just another conglomerate, driving out the small businessperson.

Q. One case involving SDS leafletters at Eastland (Sterling vs. the People) was taken to the State Supreme Court and the leafletters lost. What if the Supreme Court is against you?

A. Eventually I think this decision will be overturned.

Q. Comment on this irony of being arrested passing out the Declaration of Independence right by the "Freedom Shrine" which features this document under glass, while Eastland workers were passing out the Declaration themselves not far away, and all this on the 4th of July, no less!

A. We were using symbolism. This shows exactly what's going on. People didn't come to this country to go to a place where 20 huge corporations own most of the private enterprise.

Q. How do we knock these 20 corporations off their stools?

A. If I knew that I suppose I'd start getting it together.

down to the mall. There were about a dozen people near the "Freedom Shrine." He then read a card he carries with him "at all times," telling them to get packing and be gone in fifteen minutes and never return, or risk a fate too dire to mention.

All the group left except Mrs. Easton. She did not have her permit for non-commercial activity, either, as arresting officers Williamson and Frank soon made clear. How about Eastland's own most philanthropic passing out of the Declaration of Independence, which was going on at the time? "As a promotion, under the auspices of Eastland, we were passing out rolled up copies provided by young girls." Why were these other CSA disseminators arrested? They were stopping people.

Cross Examination: Under cross examination, Tate reiterated that the Freedom Shrine was approved by the Merchants' Association, and CSA's leaflet was not. He said that if they didn't have permission, he didn't care if they were handing out the Lord's prayer. He protested "trick questions," like who could legally speak to shoppers, and was it possible to speak to people without stopping them, and does everyone who talks to a customer need permission. Tate seemed to think that passing out the Declaration of Independence at the Freedom Shrine would attract people to shop.



Easton is Arrested.

Defense witness Paul Winn: He's got a Ph.D. in marketing, studied at a whole slew of prestigious universities. A specialist in marketing surveys, statistics and research marketing.

He testified that Bloomington may be a semi-information starved community. "Is communications part of marketing?" "Yes." "Have you become familiar with the situation?" "Yes. WJBC and the Pantagraph are owned by the same entity, Evergreen Communications. There is no T.V. Dissemination of information is hard--more so than in Peoria or Champaign. In my opinion, the way to get the broadest cross section of the populace without buying time or space is to go to the Eastland Mall.

COMMUNICATIONS STARVED COMMUNITY

Officer James Williamson testified for the state that Tate gave notice to the leafletters and Mrs. Easton remained, saying she didn't care if she was arrested. Under cross-examination, he said that the police did not sign the complaint, and that Tate said the picketers were welcome to come back to shop.

Officer Robert Frank testified that Mrs. Easton was within 5 feet when the order to leave was read, and that 20 feet away people were passing out identical documents.

State's argument: If there is only one place to express your feelings and that is on private property, then a right prevails. This is not the business of the mall. Mrs. Easton was informed she was in violation of the law.

(cont. on next page)

part 2: the trial

The action takes place in courtroom B-3 of the Bloomington Court House. The participants are: Judge Kelley, Mr. Thomson (defense attorney), Mr. Liefel (assistant state's attorney), state witnesses Marion Tate, James Williamson, Robert Franks, Robert Sullivan. Defense witnesses: Paul Winn, Susan Sule. Defendant: Beulah Easton. Big Boffs: court clerk Herman Salch, for forgetting how to swear in people.

There is an all-white jury of mostly older people, 6 men and 6 women.

PROCEEDINGS

In its opening statement, the prosecution emphasized that no right is pure and absolute; it must be tempered with the rights of others.

To this the defense attorney rejoined, in his opening statement: "I'm glad Mr. Liefel said what he did, but no one can abridge the laws of the constitution. These are the facts. Eastland is open to the general public. It is akin to the village square, the only thing we have akin to it. This area is open to the general public for the profit of the owners. When a person opens up property to people, he must afford them their constitutional rights. The same document Mrs. Easton passed out was being displayed by Eastland shopping center.

The first witness for the state was Marion E. Tate, the shopping center manager. On the 4th of July, early afternoon, he received a call from a janitor. He hopped

the trial (cont.)

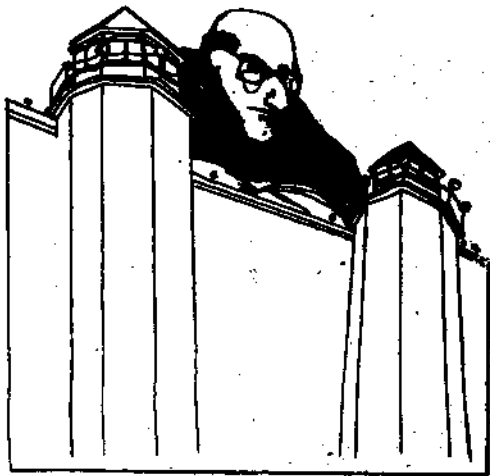
Defense arguments: The more you open up your property to the public, the greater the public's rights there become.

Judge denies motion for a directed verdict.

State cross examination: Eastland shoppers are somewhat older than a true cross-section. Based on observations, would 90% of people there be there for shopping? Yes. Nothing forces people to listen to WJBC. Are there any other papers published in the area? No. (Strange, Post-Amerikan doesn't exist.) Channels 19 and 31 carry news of this area. (Channel 3 owns channel 31.) People shop at Eastland because of free parking, total services.

Defense: Not only in makeup but in volume of people, Eastland is the only free effective way to get ideas around. The best cross-section is there.

Defense witness Susan Sewell identified defense exhibit #2, a copy of the Declaration of Independence. "Were you passing out these?" "Yes." "Did you leave when told to?" "Did Mr. Tate say you could come back and shop?" "Yes."



State: "Did you at any time say 'Take this people's revolutionary document?'" "I said 'I have this governmental document on freedom', and asked people to sign. A cursory examination is not good enough. It was a re-enactment of the original signing." "What idea were you trying to communicate?" "I wanted to make a reminder of the signing of the Declaration."

Defense: "Why were they without title and signatures?" "I wanted them to read it."

State: "Weren't you trying to make the people who didn't sign look like fools?" "No."

Mrs. Beulah Easton, defendant, testified next. She works at ISU, Special Ed. department. She was approaching people at Eastland saying, "I have a document which is political in nature because it has to do with freedom." Many people went by saying, "I have to shop." but many stayed. "Why wasn't the document signed?" "We wanted them to read it." "Didn't Tate say you could come back to shop?" "Yes."

State: "Would you have known what that document was?" "Yes." "What if the first page had the Declaration and the second had 'Eastland should be burned down?'" "I think people read through a document." "Why do people shop at Eastland?" "For commerce, just like the village squares of old." "Are you on the board of directors?" "No." "How long does it take you to read this?" "15-30 minutes." "Tate said 'You can come back and shop?'" "Yes." "Was somebody saying something about a peoples revolutionary document?" "I don't know." "You didn't see more than one-on-one at any time?" "No."

State witness Robert Sullivan, lawyer, said he was going to his office at Eastland. He saw a "little girl distributing copies of the Declaration of Independence," and on turning the corner saw a woman who tried to talk with him. He is not sure that Mrs. Easton is the same woman. A group of people seemed to converge on him with mimeographed copies in hand. They stopped him and asked if he would subscribe to a people's revolutionary document.

Defense: "Do you work at Eastland?" "Yes." "For Mr. Tate?" "With Mr. Tate." "Is this beyond reasonable doubt, Mrs. Easton?" "No."

State: The manager of Eastland didn't mind the Declaration of Independence. He set up a chair to pass out copies instead. Easton stopped people, intending to embarrass those who wouldn't sign. Dr. Winn says people go there to shop, not receive communications. Who owns Eastland? EMJ partnership. Tate has authority. Would a reasonable person understand she was not wanted? Mrs. Easton thinks "Oh what a bunch of idiots we have in McLean County."

Defense: There is no evidence that Beulah Easton surrounded people. Mr. Sullivan could not identify her. Tate says you can only communicate as he wants you to. We have a duty to bring out our heritage. Tate carries around a card to expel people he doesn't agree with. Shopping centers are proliferating. More and more private property. There is a removal of those constitutional rights people fought and died for. Only media are Pantagraph, WJBC, The Times, the Advertiser. Why must we pay for communication? This is a desert area of communication. Talking is the only way left, unless we pay for time and space.

State: People invite people to communicate. It's a two-way street. Mrs. Easton's real purpose was to laugh at people.

Judge's instructions: Gives 1st and 4th amendments, but says no unbridled right to picket.

Well people, it's up to you. How would you decide this case? Make up your mind, the jury's almost in. Oh yeah? You would? Right on! Here's the jury, after about 90 minutes of deliberation

Verdict: Guilty.

Closing Arguments

Judge: The case of Marshall v. Logan Valley states that the more open to the public a place is, the more one can picket. If alternative avenues of communication are inadequate, all other avenues must be explored. There is no unlimited right to picket or distribute literature on private property. The first and fourth amendments are entered in the judge's instructions.

But is it the end of the case? Is McLean County really too conservative for the Declaration of Independence? Are we only entitled to Independence under glass? Stay tuned to find out. As for myself, I plan to push the matter further. Namely, I plan to pamphlet Eastland myself with this very article, and see if I can get permission! All interested should call the Post-Amerikan, or me at 438-8754. See you soon!

--Pat McCarthy

Where's The Pot, MEG?

Dear Post-Amerikan,

Just thought I'd drop a line to let you in on my thoughts about the woman whose case was dropped in court because the county mounties lost the evidence.

Supposedly, the simple possession charge was brought about because MEG agents raided the woman's home, finding more pot and some other controlled substances. A county cop searched her and found enough pot in her purse to roll a few joints.

Then we discover that Dozier wanted to build a case against her for possession of the larger quantity of pot by using the small quantity of pot she was found with as proof that she was a marijuana user. That way, Dozier could have proved, through the use of circumstantial evidence, that the woman was also the owner of the larger quantity of pot. But it was a weak case anyway, and Dozier admitted it. But he and Townley still wanted to soak the woman with the possession charge.

But when it came time for the vile weed to make its court appearance, it was nowhere to be found. Apparently, the evidence vault it was stored in didn't have enough protection to prevent nimble fingers from snatching the stuff up. Dozier said the storage facilities and the elapsed time between arrest and prosecution made the pot more likely to disappear. And if the stuff's been there too long, Dozier says, the county mounties destroy it.

Suggestion: send one of your reporters over to the jail and ask ol' former MEG star Hetman if he knew where the stuff went. Or maybe ask the new undercover agent the county provides if he's seen it. Pot is a good confidence substance, you know, and many potential MEG busts are set up when the agent smokes a little with the "big" dealer. Ford Conley could testify to that, but we know he never will.

Yours truly,

Hooterville Jake



Walter Dyer

MOCCASINS

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Wildcountry

Wilderness Outfitters

516 N. Main
Bloomington
829-3521

10-8 Mon. thru Fri.
10-5 Sat.



Postal Workers Kept Caged

Dear Post-Amerikan:

I am writing this to you in the hope that perhaps you will print it in your fine newspaper and perhaps get some comments from other readers in the Twin-Cities.

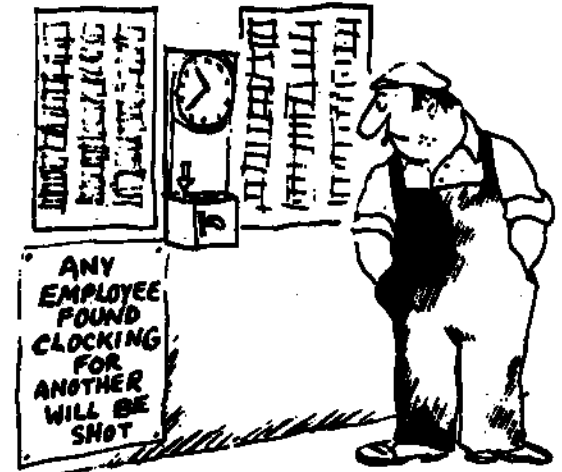
I am an employee of the U.S. Postal Service in Bloomington. We so often hear of the rising cost of mailing a letter and the poor service that the patrons receive. There are many different reasons for some bad service but here is the latest example of what helps to promote poor service at the Bloomington Post Office.

On Jan. 22, 1976 all postal clerks and maintenance employees were informed that they no longer had the right to take a coffee break. They were informed that during their eight hour tour of duty they were allowed to drink two cups of coffee but they would have to drink them while they were working. (Can you imagine a maintenance person thirty feet up in the air with a hammer in one hand and a cup of coffee in the other?)

They were also informed that supervisors could have all the coffee breaks they wanted. Why not, they are far superior to the ordinary postal employee, or so the Postmaster thinks. It is things like this that help to make the postal employee slow down, so to speak. And can you, the general public, blame them?

We recently had an employee get cussed out by a supervisor, and when the employee swore back at him, management promptly started on the paperwork to fire him.

We also had an instance of several management-oriented personnel try to throw the local election of union officers in January. They tried to do this so they could stop the amount of grievances being filed by the union against management. One man who had started working here in October and who would not go along with being coerced into voting the way management wanted him to was



Worker's Power/cpf

promptly fired. (There was nothing the union could do about this because all new employees must undergo a 90 day probationary period.)

These are just a few examples of why postal service is what it is. There is only one way to straighten it out and that is by starting at the top and getting some postal managers who treat their employees like humans instead of animals.

Name withheld because if they found out who wrote this they would try to fire him.

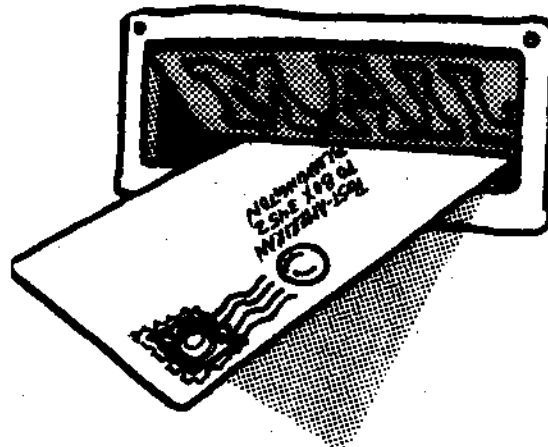
Kolasa Correction

To the Editors:

I enjoyed your analysis of Geoff Kolasa's case, but as Geoff's attorney I feel that a correction is in order. Geoff did indeed suffer in several ways from his unjust arrest and prosecution but, like all other ISU students, Geoff is entitled to free counsel from Students' Legal Services and, at least, was not required to pay attorney's fees.

Very truly yours,

Gary J. Johnson
Attorney at Law
Not an agent of ISU
or any other State
agency or institution



Honesty vs. Advertising

Dear Post:

Like many other people, I occasionally use coupons in various local papers. Recently I took a coupon for a notebook to the Discount Den in Normal. I was told the item was out, and I could not have a raincheck because it was no longer available. Later I saw a coupon for envelopes, but I found out that the small sized envelopes were out. Again, I was not offered a raincheck (meaning they would sell me the item at that price when it came in). When I came back later, the item was in, but they told me the sale was over. I feel that if the supply is limited, that should be indicated on the coupon, or people should be given rainchecks, if they ask before the coupon expires. People often go to trouble to buy coupon items, and they should have the benefit of honest advertising and sales practices. Otherwise, someone can advertise something on special (without telling about the limited supply), and thus draw people without having to sell them what was advertised on special.

A CONSUMER

St. Joe's Update

Dear People:

Here is an update of my bill at St. Joe's. I had been negotiating with St. Joseph's Hospital; they had told me they might either make the bill dormant (in which case I could wait until after graduation to pay it) or get the bill paid by someone else. I am clearly unable to pay the \$998 hospital bill and \$500 doctor bill. However, the hospital refused to do either. After I had paid \$200 of the hospital bill, in fact, St. Joe's turned the bill over to the Merchants and Professional Collections Inc., a bill collection agency. I am unable to understand why the hospital turned the bill over to the collection agency right after I had made a \$200 payment.

--Impatient Patient

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NEW COMPLETE LINE OF CLASSICAL MUSIC

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CAMPUS
RECORDS

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454-2151

Announcement

Bloomington, Illinois: The Bloomington Human Relations Commission will sponsor a free Consumer Awareness Program for Senior Citizens. The Program, which will deal specifically with food and nutrition, will be presented Wednesday, March 3, 1976, at 7:00 PM in the Woodhill Towers Community Room.

Two films will be viewed with discussion to follow. Local persons knowledgeable in the area of food and nutrition will be present to answer questions and discuss food for today's consumer.

LSD MYTHS PERSIST

People:

Here's a copy of a public service announcement played on WBNQ.

"The following is a tape recording made by 19 year old Craig Gardner of Salt Lake City, minutes before he committed suicide...I'm sorry that... your little boy has turned into an LSD addict...It's bad news. It really is. I didn't think it was when I was first taking it, but...uh...been gettin' pretty stoned lately and...you just don't know what's real and what isn't real, you really don't." The tape was later played at Craig's funeral so that his friends could know what using drugs is really like."

Craig Gardner's statement that while taking LSD "you just don't know what is real and what isn't" is highly questionable. While taking LSD may cause a person to become less alert in some ways, few would agree that LSD leads to the extreme state characterized. It's really doubtful, too, just how much is proven by this one individual's testimony.

Licit and Illicit Drugs, quotes Dr. Cohen (a recognized authority on LSD) stating there has only been one documented case of LSD-induced suicide, out of the millions of cases of use. In the few cases of suicides by LSD users which were investigated, LSD was not determined to be the cause. The subjects were generally suicidal for some other reason or in some cases psychotic. That the tape never bothers to establish that the suicide was caused by LSD, or how stable the user was before this, indicates the thoroughly haphazard and unscientific manner the release was prepared, playing as it does on hysteria rather than reason.

It should be clear that such exaggerated and incredible announcements do not curb drug abuse. They do spread misinformation and hurt the credibility of factual drug education. This is because someone who listens to this testimony and recognizes its shortcomings will logically be somewhat skeptical about other announcements as well, even ones that may be more accurate. The implication that one testimony by one LSD user proves what "using drugs is really like," ("drugs" evidently including alcohol and marijuana), is absurd. Such emotional and unscientific appeals can only be counterproductive in the end, if not insulting to the listener's intelligence in the meantime.

Sincerely yours,

Dave Burdette

PATH Replies

Gentlepersons:

The letter printed in the February POST was a most welcome bit of positive press. All of us who spend many hours ensuring that our volunteers are prepared to help callers appreciate the monthly list of good numbers.

I would, however, like to correct some misinformation contained in that letter. PATH's number is listed in the phone book in the following places:

1st page-PATH Crisis Center is listed w/emergency numbers

white pages-PATH is the first listing in the P's and also is listed as Personal Assistance Telephone Help

yellow pages-PATH is listed with social service agencies

Thanks for your continued support.

Sincerely,

Gay Evans
Director

letters

ABORTION VS. "RIGHT TO LIFE"

People:

The Post-American more than welcomes letters from its readers. Send them to PO Box 3452, Bloomington, and don't worry about the word limit most newspapers have. When a letter is longer than the traditional letter-to-the-editor, we often give it a headline and lay it out like a regular article. So write to us!

GONZO JOURNALISM?

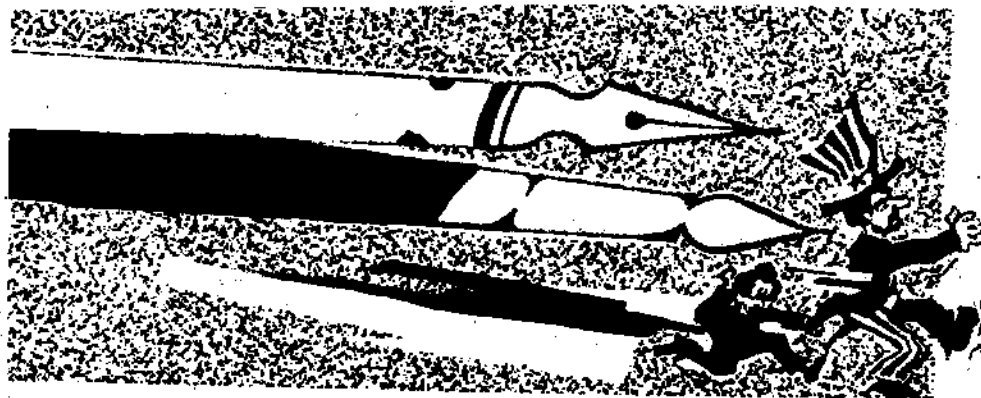
Hello People:

A friend of mine sent me a copy of the Post-American several months ago while on his way cross-country. To date it has been the most interesting and informative newspaper I have read. Though I don't like traditional headline news (who cares about Patty Hearst?) I would like to subscribe to the Post-American. At last call it was \$5 per year (if I remember right) so here's the \$5. If the rates have gone up I'll forward the difference. Keep up the GONZO journalism!

Scott Kuelin
6708 Trigo Road
Isla Vista, CA 93017

Sincerely yours,

Dave Burdette



MAY CELEBRATION: A GOOD IDEA

Post:

Word has it that plans for a special Mayday Festival/Celebration are presently being made. As I understand it, this festival will combine positive art such as music and drama with education about such negative life forces as the Multi-County Enforcement Groups and nuclear armaments.

As a long-time reader of the Post, I remember from its first year and article about May--it was about the recently revealed bombings in Cambodia Nixon had ordered.

That article contrasted the traditional image of May as a month of rejuvenation with the atrocities we were committing abroad. Today we may not be committing such atrocities ourselves, but we give support to some atrocious regimes in the name of good foreign relations.

To mind the idea of a Mayday celebration is a good one. We need, as a country, to return to the spirit of May, so that we may in the future not ally ourselves with forces of repression and violence.

In this spirit I would direct readers' attention to this issue's article on May, an article I of course haven't read yet, but which is undoubtedly excellent.

--An Anonymous Reader

Correction

Dear Folks:

We much appreciate your service of listing ours among the "Good Numbers" on Page 2. But I'm afraid that some prospective clients will be dismayed to find that the number you are listing is incorrect. For the record, our current number is 438-2571. Again, thanks.

Beth Seetch
Secretary
Students' Legal Services

I'd like to reply to the article about abortion. It seems that one important point was not included in either interview. That is that, according to a recent poll, 7 out of 10 women who now seek abortions would have sought them anyway, even if abortion were illegal. Thus 70% of these women, if abortion is again made illegal, will subject themselves (or at least attempt to) to illegal, unsafe abortions, abortions which have meant, in the past, high rates of injury and even fatality to the women involved. Would it not be better for these women if these abortions were conducted under safe hospital conditions? This seems to be one aspect the "right-to-lifers" have not mentioned too much.

I personally do not believe that intelligent human life begins at conception, or that the very young fetus is at all conscious of its environment. Evidently, however, to some people, this belief makes me "anti-life." I believe that each person should decide according to her own conscience when human life begins.

U.S. OATH EXCLUDES FREEDOM

Post-American:

By way of a friend and the local State Office, I got hold of the following loyalty oath. It's from the Illinois Revised Statutes, Chapter 46, Paragraph 7-10:

"I, do swear that I am a citizen of the United States and the State of Illinois, that I am not affiliated directly or indirectly with any communist organization or any communist front organization, or any foreign political agency, party, organization or government which advocates the overthrow of constitutional government by force or other means not permitted under the Constitution of the United States or the constitution of the State; that I do not directly or indirectly teach or advocate the overthrow of the government of the United States or of this State or any unlawful change in the form of the governments thereof by force or any unlawful means."

This is the loyalty oath for candidates to the national nominating convention, the group that pick the people we elect as President, the people that run the country.

By its very nature, the oath excludes all persons with alternative political views. Just thought you might be interested.

Carey Clutts
I.W.U.
Bloomington



Have you ever wanted to go into a restaurant just to sit and talk with a friend as privately as possible? Two women customers who often went to Streid's for lunch at US 66 and Morrissey Drive were frustrated in looking for such an atmosphere.

They began to notice that they were seated at a table for two each time they went to Streid's--according to the two, such a table is not good for a private discussion because the people have to sit quite a distance apart. Jo Dolley and her friend both told the Post-Amerikan that male customers who come to Streid's in pairs were given the privilege of a table for four to accommodate "private business discussions." Sitting on two adjacent sides of the table, the men can speak more quietly and be more removed from other diners. Other men who were either younger or older, and who did not have the image of an upper middle class businessman were also seated at tables for two.

STREID'S SEATING IRKS DUO

After being denied the privacy they needed once too often, Dolley and her friend asked for a table for three people. Streid's is rarely crowded at noon, and there is plenty of space. Neither woman would have asked for a larger table if they would be depriving someone else of a seat.

Shortly after being served drinks, the two women were approached by the waitress who told them, "Heretofore, when there are only two of you, you will be seated at a table for two." Rather shocked, looking at several tables for four where only two men were seated, the women decided to ask for the owner, Paul Streid.

Streid didn't appear for some time, and Dolley and her friend speculated that if they asked a man to ask for Mr. Streid, he would eventually come to see them. Streid wasn't about to come to see what their complaint was--he was too busy tending bar and chatting to friends.

By that time, both were rather amused at the whole spectacle. All they wanted was to see how the owner would contend with the problem. Streid sent his manager to the women's table. Dolley told the Post-Amerikan that, even though she couldn't remember the man's name, he was "rude and crude."

The manager allegedly said, "You seem to be causing a disturbance in our restaurant. You are disturbing our patrons." He then asked Dolley and her friend to leave, saying, "We will pick up your check." Amazed at the way Streid had dealt with them, the two women picked up their coats and walked toward the door. The manager must have had a change of heart, because he didn't pick up their bill for the drinks--he presented it to Dolley's friend as they approached the cashier. The women paid the bill and left.

"Most interestingly," Dolley told the Post-Amerikan, "we have women in the hostess and waitress positions who are contributing to this sexism." Both women remarked the way Streid himself did not come to grips with two women asserting themselves and questioning the way they were treated compared to Streid's male customers. Streid instead chose someone else to ask them to leave.

--Tom Pain

8 YOUTH DEMANDS JUSTICE

I am 17, turning 18 May 3.

I had been living on my own since September, then employed at Woolworth's.

On November 17, 1975, I was approached by a friend who I had met months previously. His name was Frank Durbin, R. R. 3, Bloomington. He offered me a part-time job working for him. He owns Twin City Paint & Decorating. I agreed and he set my starting salary at \$3.00 per hour.

I started work Tuesday, November 18, 1975. I helped work on some lady's house on West Front Street. I worked from 3:30 to 6:30; Wednesday, November 19 - I worked at Arco gas station on Main Street, Normal (it has since changed to Union 76); I worked from 3:30 to 6:30; Thursday November 20 - I worked at the same place from 3:30 to 7:00. A total of 9½ hours = \$28.50.

After that, I had to stop working for him, as it interfered with my other job at Woolworth's at Eastland Mall.

About a week passed, so I called Mr. Durbin and asked for my money. He said he'd bring it over. He never showed. I called again, and again, and again, etc. with the same results. He never came. It went on for 2 weeks.

Around that time I decided to move to St. Mary's, Ohio, where my parents live, and complete my high school education.

I called Mr. Durbin and explained I was leaving. He said he'd bring me my check. He never did.

So on Wednesday, December 17, I filed a complaint against him with the Association of Commerce. They told me they'd send him a copy, and have him write his answer, and then they'd mail it to me.

On Saturday, December 20, I called Mr. Durbin and told him what I'd done. He said he had no money, so we'd have to wait. He also said he wasn't worried, since Mr. Stubblefield (the man in charge at the Association of Commerce) was a very good friend of his.

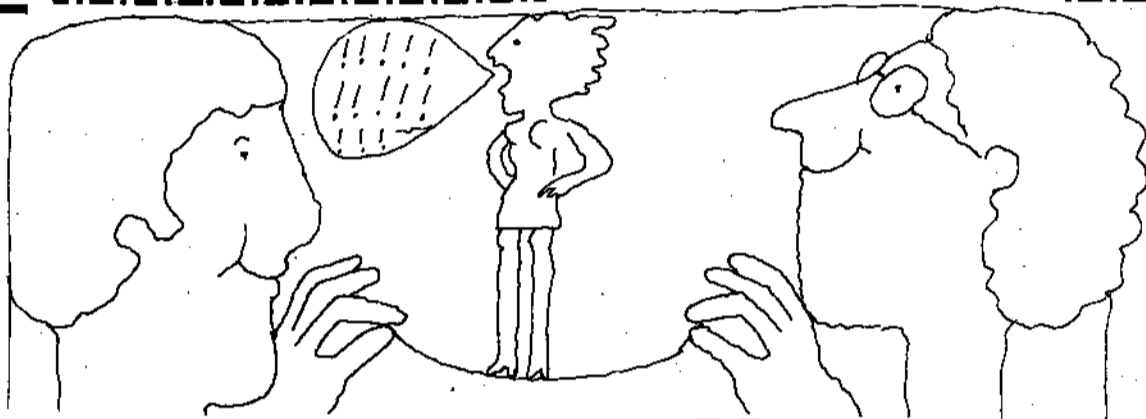
On the 21st, I moved to Ohio.

On February 6, 1976, I received a note from Mr. Stubblefield. It was a memorandum from the office of the Attorney General. It went as follows:

"Mr. Durbin claims he paid you \$20.00 in Cash - and that is all he said you have coming-

Very truly yours,
Ed Stubblefield
Consumer Investigator"

I was real mad so that week-end (6th) I came back to Bloomington.



On February 9th, I went to "small claims" at Bloomington courthouse. I intended to sue him. There I was informed I was too young and would either have to have my parents come from Ohio to act as plaintiffs or wait until I was 18. That is 4 months away.

So you see- I'm really getting screwed; It's not so much the money; that's only \$28.50. It's the idea that Mr. Durbin can get away with not paying his employees. Especially since I'm only 17. To me this isn't justice. I cannot believe that an institution set up solely to protect the consumer does not even investigate. I did not receive the form back

from them (Association of Commerce) that I was told I would receive. Just a note! Plus, Mr. Stubblefield is a friend of Mr. Durbin.

It really makes me sick inside to think that people like that can get away with that. They're the sick people of this country, the ones who make our society so bad, not the people who try to change it and get called radicals, etc.

I hope that there is something that can be done. Everyone tells me I have rights - but when it comes right down to it - I don't.

Ms. Jeanne Pettit

M I D W A Y

NEW HOURS
6 am-1 am



T
A
P

T. SUNRISE
TOM & VODKA COLLINS 75¢
W. SOUR

CALIFORNIA
SOUR-DOUGH
PRETZELS

PABST
ON DRAUGHT

PIZZA
SANDWICHES
POOL
PIANO
PINBALL

Beat named machine
Get a free pitcher

FREE PEANUTS!

LIVE ENTERTAINMENT EVERY NIGHT

W. Market & Morris Ave.

WOMAN LOSES HOME THANK TO URBAN RENEWAL & LANDLORD

I rented a three-room apartment last month because it was the only place I found where I could afford the rent. (My only income is a check from Public Aid.)

I lived there three weeks, until a visit from Mr. Wilbur Voss of Urban Renewal. After calling the gas company and a plumbing inspector, they inspected the building and said I was not allowed to live there. I was told I would not be put out on the street, but as it turned out--that's exactly what happened.

Urban Renewal contacted the Housing Authority and Department of Children and Family Services. I was told there was a vacant apartment in the housing and if I could find a place for me and my 1 1/2 year old daughter to stay for a few days--I could probably move in there within a week. (They said my situation was an emergency.)

At this time, I might mention that the inspectors said the apartment was in violation of the plumbing, housing, and heating codes. The reason I had to get out right away was a defective space heater. The Dept. of Children and Family Services came and said my daughter could not be in there at all. So, they picked her up and took her to a relative's house, even though they really didn't have room.

Having nowhere else to go, I continued staying there myself. My landlord, a very nice man who was willing to do anything so I had a place to live, shut off the gas on the space heater, and spent quite a bit of money on two new electric heaters. After a few days and another call from Mr. Voss, I was told that even with the defective heater off--I could not stay there myself. Mr. Voss threatened me by saying if I did he would have my ADC check stopped completely.

So--after a week of calling Urban Renewal, Housing Authority, Dept. of Children and Family Services, and Public Aid--I got nowhere and no help from anyone--just a runaround from every place. I would call one place--they'd say call the other departments. I'd call them--and they would say call the others. It was the Urban Renewal office who first said they could probably get me into housing. But talking to the housing authority--they said it was not an emergency situation, and I'd just have to wait my turn--which would be a year or more!

After sleeping on couches at different relative's houses, one night in the car, and not having seen my daughter for over a week, I finally called the Home Sweet Home Mission to ask about staying there, so at least my daughter and I could be together--and I was turned down! They said--if I'm on Public Aid--call them!

After checking on every possible ad for an apartment and not finding any I could really afford, I ended up renting one anyway--paying \$50.00 more rent a month than I was paying at the apartment I got pushed out of.

Post Note: The landlord involved in this situation is Ed Heldt. Heldt is a known slumlord around Bloomington. He can be characterized as "evasive"--meaning that Heldt has a habit of leaving town whenever the heat is on. He was in town about a month ago, and seen by this typist "fixing up" a house on W. Jefferson St.

After the incident described above by the former tenant, Heldt allegedly landed up in the hospital. After he signed himself out several days later, he left town again. No one has been able to locate him since.



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NORMAL

Medusa's Book World

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5th Anniversary
SALE**

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50% off Used Novels
20% off New Novels
20% off New Magazines
50% off All Novelties & Party Games

SAVE

109 W. FRONT

You must be 19 yrs. or older

MEG'S Monmouth Drug Raid:

THE RAID

In the dark pre-dawn hours of Jan. 29, 1976, four shotgun toting "lawmen" surrounded the quiet home of Arthur A. Valentin, 832 S. 4th St. in Monmouth, Illinois. Ms. Valentin was awakened by the sound of heavy footsteps on her closed front porch.

Next door, at the home of Monmouth's Chief of Police Kenneth Wallace, 800 E. 8th Ave., Ms. Wallace woke her husband and told him of the men running through Valentin's back yard carrying shotguns. Not knowing of the impending MEG raid, Police Chief Wallace, a life-long Monmouth resident and veteran of the Police Dept. since April 21, 1950, was sound asleep, oblivious of the bungled drug raid in progress at the home of his innocent neighbor.

The residents of the Valentin house had little idea what was going on outside. Ms. Valentin was blinded by a flashlight as she tried to look out the window. Terror stricken, she got her husband out of bed. Before he could get to the door, the armed raiding party broke in the door til the safety chain slowed their progress.

"If they had beat on my door like they did next door I would have a lawyer on them," Police Chief Wallace told the Galesburg Register-Mail.

Valentin stated tht the MEG raiding party did not identify themselves. He said they kept a flashlight in his eyes, making it impossible for him to see any uniforms.

When the Multi-county Enforcement Group raiders finally realized they had barged into the wrong house, they went to the Wallace home for help. "Even then they didn't tell me what they were doing," complained the Monmouth Police head.

The raiding party, led by Sheriff Watkins, the MEG treasurer, moved on to 834 S. Fifth St. where they promptly arrested and searched Larry Brooks, who was clad in only a towel. Brooks got dressed and was taken to the Warren County jail.

Upon returning home after posting bond, Brooks noticed an engraved lighter that a combat buddy in Viet Nam gave him almost a decade earlier was missing. Angered at the theft, he returned to the local jail to ask about his lighter. County detective Rob Miller admitted taking the lighter but promised to return it. The embarrassed deputy sheepishly confessed pocketing the war souvenir, saying, "It seems I picked it up at your house accidently."

2nd Try

Moving on in a desperate race to beat the sun, the local MEG raiding party, still led by Dave Watkins, went to the Lee family residence at 617 S. 6th St. in Monmouth. The agents of the dark grabbed Robert Lee, 51, while he was outside doing early morning chores. Inside, Claudia "Mom" Lee was awakened by the commotion outside. (Mom Lee enjoys her matronly nick-name "Mom" because so many Monmouth youth feel comfortable and protected in her company and because of her great love of children.)

Here is Mom Lee's own account of the early Thursday morning raid, which she scrawled in her jail cell hours after the ordeal began. "At 6:40 a.m. there was a knock on my door. I awoke to someone pounding real hard. I jumped out of bed and went to the door. Dave Watkins and a bunch of state cops were there. Dave threw me against a chair in the front room and told me to stand there. I had been up for two days and nights with my sick grandson and I wanted to go in to see how he was. The little one was crying real hard as they had scared him almost to death. Dave said I was under arrest and was going to jail."

In the process of arresting the Lee family members, one of the officers allegedly shoved 18 year old Terry Lee down five steps. Watkins barked orders and allegedly searched the Lee kitchen.



Warren County Sheriff Dave Watkins

job Warren County officials did. It was an excellent job for a small county."

Police Chief Wallace was not as impressed. "When you have men with shotguns running around in people's backyards and no one in the police department knows why, you are just asking for trouble."

"We were doing a job the city did not want from the beginning," Watkins told the Register-Mail, "and I think my men did a good job and I'll apologize privately for any mistakes we might have made."

On Feb. 3rd, Watkins was overheard talking to two state troopers in his office and one of the three referred to Chief Wallace as a "crybaby" for going to the press with his complaint against Watkins.

Chief Wallace feels he should have been alerted about the arrests as a matter of good police procedure. The fact that the Monmouth City Council will have nothing to do with the secret MEG police force should not enter into consideration when planning pre-dawn arrests.

"Where is your search warrant?" mad Mom Lee hollered out.

"I don't need one, I'm not searching," Watkins allegedly replied while closing a cabinet door. Mom Lee heard the Sheriff opening the refrigerator door and state while doing so, "I'm not looking for anything."

Mom Lee persisted in her effort to comfort her crying grandson. She eventually disobeyed orders and stormed into the child's room to give him some medicine. At one point, Ms. Lee maintains that Sheriff Watkins shouted at her, "Shut up you crazy bitch. You don't know what you're talking about."

The strong spirited woman confesses to making a crude remark back to Watkins, her composure finally shattered.

An unidentified MEG spokesman for the Peoria MEG office, in a rather self serving statement about Dave Watkins, said, "I was really impressed with the

Speaking defensively, Sheriff Watkins told the Rock Island Argus, "I believe most of the big pushers in this area are in the group we have in custody." This statement is typical of MEG's inflammatory prejudicial, pre-trial publicity. Despite the yearlong investigation by MEG city-agents (Ford Conley and Sandra Bieber to name two), only scattered individuals and not members of an organized dope ring were arrested. This is a common occurrence in MEG raids when they have large scale arrests.

The Jail

Having arrested three Lee family members, the Sheriff and his men were ready to proceed to the county lock-up without any further delay. From Mom Lee's jail notes: "They were going to take me to jail and make me leave my little grandson and daughter who is 12 at home alone. I told them I would not go to jail til someone was home to be

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VITESSE CYCLE SHOP

100 N. Linden Normal 454-1541

Sheriff Kicks In Wrong Door.



Sheriff Watkins snacking during M.E.G. board meeting last October.

with them. So they let Mike, another son, go over to a girl friend's house and get someone. Then I went up to the jail."

"On the way out of the house they threw Terry against a car and put handcuffs on him." (Handcuffs so tight that they allegedly cut off his blood circulation in his hands during the short trip to the nearby jail.)

"When I got to the jail they took pictures of me, I think about 7 a.m." (During picture taking, one of the deputies shoved the elder Ms. Lee backwards to achieve proper camera distance. He pushed her so hard it knocked off her glasses and one of the milling lawmen, to the apparent merriment of all save Ms. Lee, "accidentally" stepped on her glasses, breaking the frame.)

"Then this girl cop came and took me upstairs and had me take off my clothes and take a shower. She also fingered me all over. I was then given a pair of blue coveralls and put in my cell."

"I was left alone all day and did not see anyone til they brought my meals. They left a window open at the foot of my bed all night and I almost froze to death. I called and called but no one came up. I didn't get it closed til the next morning."

"Now it is friday. I still haven't seen anyone but the man who brings the meals." (The 55 year old prisoner had a kidney ailment which required regular administration of medication. During her entire time of detention, she was allowed her medicine only once, and then only after a visit from the public defender.) "I had two rolls and black coffee for breakfast. All day friday I did not see anyone til I went to court. At the courthouse I had to walk up two or three flights of stairs." (Ms. Lee's kidney ailment made it uncomfortable to walk or climb.)

"I also had to walk down as they would not let me use the elevator. I was taken back to my cell and did not see anyone til a girl brought my supper. It was two sandwiches and a carton of milk."

"Now it is saturday and I still haven't had clean clothes. Oh yes, I did get to see the kids on Thurs. afternoon. I wish you could hear how the night man talks to Terry and the boy in the other cell. I wouldn't talk to a dog like that."

"I had 2 rolls and a glass of black coffee for breakfast. Dave let me take a shower friday night and after wearing these clothes to bed and all day since Thursday I sure needed it."

"Those poor people on the other side keep calling for the guard downstairs but no one comes at all."

Mr. Lee never had his rights read to him by the police. He was not allowed a phone call until Saturday morning from the Thursday morning arrest.

Terry Lee first heard his constitutional rights in court, and is not allowed visits with his mother, who is now out of jail on bond. "What a shame, you can't even go in and see your kid. I think it stinks!" sputtered angry Mom Lee after being kicked out of the Warren County Jail on visiting day.

Sheriff Watkins claims to have a policy forbidding someone charged with a felony the right to visit a prisoner. Mom Lee has asked her attorney to try to obtain a court order allowing her in to visit her son. According to the Illinois Department of Corrections county jail inspection report dated Feb. 27, 1975, there are no such restrictions on visitors.

Sheriff Watkins, determined to keep the Lee family apart, won't even let Mom Lee call Terry up on the telephone. Sympathetic deputies have connected her when Watkins is out of the jail office, and she has learned Terry has had severe headaches and has vomited blood on one occasion. Mom Lee, wrought with worry, tearfully told the Post-Amerikan of a serious auto injury Terry suffered several years ago. In that accident young Terry had sustained a massive head wound and Mom Lee was worried that Terry was still plagued by the old injury which she thought might be the cause of his severe headaches in jail. We contacted the Lee attorney, James Standard, the Public Defender. He was unaware of Terry Lee's headaches, but promised to investigate. When queried about Terry's silence to his attorney about his headaches, Mom Lee explained, "That Terry is a good boy. But he has got one problem. He won't ever complain. I have to drag every little thing out of him, and I'm his mother!"

Terry Lee probably feels little desire to complain in the Warren County Jail. Turnkey Donald Bruer (prisoners call him "Turkey") is fond of calling the inmates "crybabies." One night after hollering at inmates, David Bishop, one of the "big pushers," shouted back to Bruer and was promptly slammed into solitary confinement.



Interior of a home after a raid by federal narcotics agents. They found nothing. M.E.G. seems to be following the pattern set by the federal government.

Frame Up?

The Lee family is a local, living legend in Monmouth. Mom and Bob Lee raised a bunch of boys who have always been a bit headstrong and bumped into authority throughout their childhood. To be sure, young Mike Lee got kicked out of junior high school for three days for "smoking on school grounds" and Terry Lee was dropped from the noon lunch program for "cursing the noon hour supervisor." Then there was the time Mike Lee egged a car and it cost him a \$15 fine. The list of infractions by the Lee boys put Mom Lee perpetually at odds with some of the local lawmen. Thinking the Lee family undesirable, certain law enforcement officers invariably arrested any of the Lees any time they could.

The Lee clan has been feuding with Dave Watkins as long "as Dave has been Sheriff." Mom states, "I go around and around with Watkins every time I see him."

During the booking procedure at the time of the MEG arrests, the Sheriff is said to have shouted at Ms. Lee, "Now I'm going to raid Ronnie Lee and get all the Lees up here!"

While most Monmouth residents are in agreement that Sheriff Watkins would not frame someone, local courthouse watchers are not so sure about MEG agents. One older gentleman who declined to be identified said, "I could feel it in my bones that when Dave Watkins brought that MEG group to Warren County he was going to get the Lees. They have been a burr under Dave's saddle blanket too long."

One younger woman, who also declined to be identified or even directly quoted, claims that Special Agent Ford Conley supplied the drugs himself to be used in the Lee "delivery" prosecutions. She insisted that Conley did it to gain favor with Watkins whom Conley admired.

One area lawman volunteered this reflection: "Dave Watkins is a good cop, but in all fairness, he is a little gung ho. He runs his office like he must have run his unit in Viet Nam. The only problem is that Warren County is not Viet Nam."

Another person who knows Sheriff Watkins is David Bishop. Bishop's hair stylist is Aurelia Watkins, wife of the good sheriff. (Besides her beauty shop income, Ms. Watkins picks up a tidy \$1,000 a year for pocket money from the taxpayers for being "on call" at the jail with no other duties listed.

Knowing Too Much

Dave Bishop has been charged with selling small amounts of pot and cocaine to MEG agents Conley and Bieber. He told the Post-Amerikan while being interviewed in the Warren County Jail that he thought the reason he was there

was that he knew too much about the personal life of Dave Watkins and family. By his own admission, he was a constant embarrassment to Watkins because of the true stories he told about the lawman.

Under the watchful eye and sharp ear of "Turkey" Bruer, Bishop elaborated on his relationship with Watkins. He told of knowing the Sheriff for many years: "Dave is not a half bad guy out of uniform, but that badge on him and it's something else." Bishop told of staying with the Sheriff's mother-in-law when traveling in Georgia and stopping by the Watkins' residence to sip a beer when Ms. Watkins' mother came to visit.

Bishop's bond was set at \$55,000. Warren County Deputy "Smoky" Bivens, upon learning of the high bail, exclaimed, "Gee whiz, that is a lot of jack!" Others too have felt the bond was excessive. One recent MEG case in another county where there were multiple arrests resulted in bonds no higher than \$20,000 on heroin charges. Bishop has resigned himself to the fact that the powers-that-be want him to stay in jail, out of circulation.

Last January Sheriff Watkins told the Post that he was glad the Post-Amerikan was a Bloomington paper. "You guys write about that poor Sheriff King in every issue. I'm glad you are not in Monmouth; I would get tired reading about myself all the time." The MEG treasurer has refused to give the Post any of the MEG financial records so we can check to see if waste of tax dollars is occurring. Consequently, the next issue of the Post-Amerikan will explore the finances of Sheriff Watkins' jail operation where we can dig at the facts.

Mike Richardson
Galesburg Correspondent

MEG sends up another desperate criminal

A MEG employee arranged the set-up of a woman he was having sexual intercourse with, testimony in the sentencing hearing of Jackie Cantrell revealed.

Cantrell was being sentenced for delivery of a controlled substance to MEG last year, just after her seventeenth birthday. Today she is 18, 8½ months pregnant, and scared. By the time this is printed she will have a baby. And she will be going to jail, Judge Townley decided.

Jackie Cantrell was set up by a MEG informer named "Red," whose real name is Gerald Daniel. MEG agent Dennis Garret, who actually bought the PCP from Cantrell, says he doesn't remember how much he paid "Red" for the set-up.

Under stiff questioning from Judge Townley, Ms. Cantrell admitted that she had been having sexual intercourse with "Red" prior to the time he told her to deliver PCP to a MEG agent. When the judge asked more about her relationship with "Red," she burst out, "I trusted him!"

MEG tried to cover up their "special employee's" involvement in the case. The original police reports were written as if only Ms. Cantrell and Agent Dennis Garret were involved. Only persistent questioning and motions from the defense forced MEG to admit the presence and involvement of their "special employee." Agent Garret said "Red" was paid according to the kind of drug buy he set up. The "harder" the drug, the more blood money "Red" made.

Quantity of the drug sold, lab reports show, was .06 grams of PCP. MEG is really hauling in the big dealers.

The sentencing hearing itself is an excruciating ordeal. Jackie Cantrell had to endure extensive questioning about the personal details of almost her entire life. Her relationship with her parents, her now-dissolved marriage, her job history, her roommates of years before, and most of all, her "plans." Her future plans,

detailed even to the name of a counselor who's helping her plan for the baby's birth, were revealed in court. She told everything asked of her, even how she was going to feed the baby (breast feeding).

Then, in rapid-fire questions Judge Townley demanded dozens of minor facts about her last two years. She answered everything. Then he asked where she got the PCP.

She looked horrified. She didn't say anything. Then, as if disbelieving, she asked, "I don't have to give names, do I?"

"Yes," the Judge snapped, pleased at finding an excuse to get nasty, "I want to know the names."

She looked anguished. Finally she shook her head slowly and said courageously, "I can't do that."

With no effort to hide his contempt for her, Judge Townley immediately dismissed her from the witness stand. "I have no further questions," he said, disgusted.

"I'll make my statement brief, your Honor," aspiring State's Attorney candidate Ron Dozier said, "I think she should do some time."

And she will, despite her lack of a

criminal record, despite her youth, despite her baby, despite the infinitesimal quantity of drugs in question, and despite the deep involvement of a MEG "special employee" in creating the crime in the first place.

While Jackie Cantrell is doing her four months in the county jail (as part of 4 years probation), Sheriff John King will still be free. Richard Nixon will still be free. Normal's ex-fire chief, convicted of stealing city funds, will still be free. Marion Bunn, ex-McLean County Circuit Clerk convicted of embezzling, will still be free. S.S. "Joe" Schnieder, city councilman, and Paul Krueger, Bloomington Treasurer, will still be

free, despite their clear violations of the State Ethics law. "One thing women lib ignores," Townley snarled as he delivered his sentence, "is that women generally get off lighter for the same offense than men."

Strange as it sounds, the judge is right. She did get off light, considering that she is not a public official. Most of MEG's petty drug busts receive stiffer sentences than Cantrell's.

During her 4 years on probation, Jackie Cantrell must submit to blood tests to determine if she is using drugs. If she violates any terms of probation, the Judge sternly warned, she will go to the penitentiary. Terms of probation include an 11PM curfew and a prohibition on drinking any alcohol.

After the sentencing, a satisfied Ron Dozier left to go out and campaign for State's Attorney some more.

Judge Townley left to enjoy a nice fat steak.

As I left, Jackie Cantrell remained in the defendant's chair. She was crying.

Courthouse employees were spilling out for lunch. Another tough morning of handing out justice to desperate criminals was over.

MEG board meetings grind to near halt

Board meetings of the MEG undercover drug unit were once hours-long rituals conducted over steak and several rounds of drinks at plush Highview Hills Country Club.

Lately, though, apparently due to continued attendance by Post-American reporters, MEG meetings are getting shorter and shorter.

The latest MEG meeting--held in Peoria County Courthouse February 20, lasted a mere five minutes. Members gathered only to change their regular meeting date to the fourth Friday of the month.

MEG business is apparently being conducted illegally, outside of the public meetings. The lease on MEG's secret Peoria office expires March 1, 1976, according to a report on a 1975 MEG meeting. Yet Post reporters attending meetings and reading minutes of meetings have been unable to find any board-approved authorization for a new lease. If MEG has an office after March 1, they must have authorized the lease at a public meeting.

The MEG board meeting held January 30 lasted a little longer, but only because MEG secretary-treasurer David Watkins (who is also Warren County Sheriff, see adjoining story) felt like talking a lot. He did just about all the talking that day.

The board discussed the IBI investigation's report of their undercover drug unit, which they claim shows they did nothing wrong, but which has none the less been kept secret.

One MEG board member offered a heretofore unknown reason for the report's suppression: "We wouldn't want to embarrass any members of the Bar. Some of those lawyers interviewed looked pretty dumb with what they called evidence."

"And some of the public defenders, too," added another board member. MEG treasurer Watkins also announc-

ed to the board that MEG might get sued again, this time by the Post-American. Watkins revealed that Post-American Galesburg correspondent Mike Richardson had requested certain MEG financial information, which Watkins has refused to provide.

"I told him if he wanted to sue, he'd have to get in line, 'cause we're already being sued twice," an arrogant Watkins told the board. He was referring to a \$7½ million libel suit filed against the unit's director, Jerry LaGrow, plus a \$1 million suit for entrapment filed by the ACLU.

MEG's secret Peoria office



MEG's secret Peoria office, located in Room 204 of the Howard Building, 600 Abingdon, contains all the evidence MEG is holding for drug cases pending in the entire 6-county area "served" by the undercover drug squad. That's why they spent \$1500 for the burglar alarm system visible from the rear parking lot area. That's why they installed unmarked solid steel doors at their office entrance.

MEG's entrapment specialist: Robert J. Edwards

Pictured here is MEG Agent Robert J. Edwards. While using his alias of "JJ," he has reportedly smoked pot, bragged about taking heroin, offered to sell drugs, attempted to seduce his female victims, pressured people to buy drugs for him, and arranged the entrapment of at least two people.

Edwards is a defendant in ACLU's million-dollar entrapment suit against MEG. Working with MEG "special employee" Shelby Stiger, Edwards set up an unsuspecting Sammy Neal on a phony heroin delivery charge, the suit claims. MEG informant Shelby Stiger handed a package to Neal with instructions to deliver it to Agent Edwards. Neal was later busted for his role in transporting the package of drugs from one MEG employee to another.

Neal plead entrapment, and passed two lie detector tests. After 6 months, 2 of which Neal spent in jail waiting for bail, the State's Attorney dismissed charges.

The ACLU suit, asking for damages on Neal's behalf, has not yet come to trial.

But another case, almost exactly similar in method of entrapment, has come to the Post-American's attention. This case, too, involves Agent Robert J. Edwards working with a MEG informer to set up a patsy.

This patsy has recently been found not guilty of delivery to MEG. She had planned to present an entrapment defense, but never got the chance. The case was thrown out for other reasons.

It's not her real name, but we'll call her Betty. Her husband, now doing probation after his conviction for delivery to Agent Edwards, we'll call Dick.

Dick and Betty met "JJ" in the summer of 1974 (JJ's name? see below) who had been a friend of her husband's. He's no friend any longer.

County cop Walter Helman, formerly assigned to MEG, told Dick that Porky had performed the introduction just as a favor to MEG. Now doing time for burglary, Porky didn't even get a break on his sentence.

Porky brought over another MEG agent, Christine Schaefer. Chris referred to "JJ" as her "old man," and Porky claimed to have known them both for years. Porky obtained a couple hits of speed from Dick, and both MEG employees swallowed tablets in front of Dick and Betty.

During the course of their acquaintance, Dick delivered only one more time to "JJ." He gave him four hits of speed.

Conversation at this meeting set up a later deal where Dick was to obtain, as a favor to his friend Porky, 200 hits of speed for "JJ."

"JJ" picked up the speed, and it began a month-long acquaintance with the agent.

During the next few weeks, "JJ" called up at least 15 times, pressuring Dick and Betty to sell drugs. Occasionally he'd offer to sell some drugs to them, but they declined to buy. "JJ" visited in person at least 4 times.

One time, Dick and Betty smoked a joint with "JJ." Another time, "JJ" came over and looked very high on something: his eyes were completely red. "JJ" explained that he had just come from Shelby Stiger's house, and that he had done some good "junk" (heroin) with Stiger, who was a known heroin addict. (The relationship between "JJ" and Stiger fits in with their working together to set up Neal.)

During the course of their acquaintance, Dick delivered only one more time to "JJ." He gave him four hits of speed.

Betty, though, wound up becoming a patsy in what is becoming "JJ's" familiar pattern of entrapment.

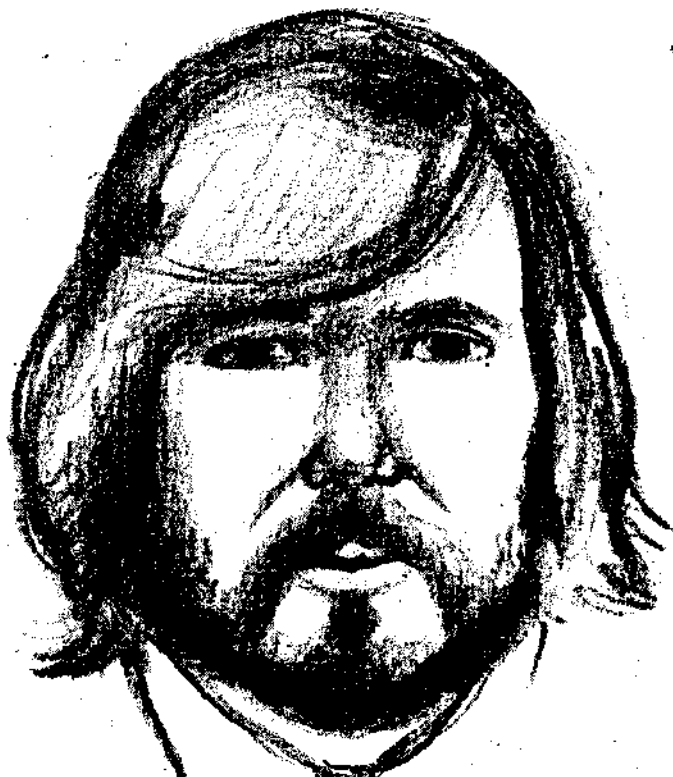
Porky gave Betty a package. He said that she should give it to "JJ," who had supposedly already paid for it. She did as she was told. And she got busted, because the package which she gave to "JJ" contained a controlled substance. Porky was working for MEG at the time he gave Betty the package, and she never saw him again.

"JJ" tried to ask Betty out several times, and was apparently undaunted by her refusal.

Once, right in front of Betty, "JJ" inquired about Dick's feelings about "JJ's" "old lady," Chris. When Dick, puzzled, said she was "all right," "JJ" proposed trading "anytime you want to."

A woman busted by Robert J. Edwards in Morton says he kept trying to take her out, too.

In spring, 1975, Dick was convicted of sale of 200 hits of speed. He got probation, with the condition that he do 6 months in the county jail. As his 6 months was ending, Assistant State's Attorney Ron Dozier pressed for trial on Dick's other charge: delivery of 4 hits of speed. Dozier was not sat-



Secret police Agent Robert J. Edwards, drawn while testifying in early February.

ified with Dick doing only 6 months, despite the fact that he was doing time for doing a favor to a "friend" who turned out to be a MEG "special employee." Dick said he didn't make any profit on the sale. Dozier offered a plea bargain of 1-3 years for the delivery of 4 tablets. Dick refused.

At trial, Dick won acquittal on the second charge. In a written opinion, Judge Townley said "JJ's" testimony was unconvincing.

At her trial last fall, Betty was prepared to present a defense of entrapment, but "JJ's" incompetence as a police officer got the case thrown out early in the trial.

Even with her acquittal, Betty is still a victim of the secret police. She lost her job, which she had held for a year and a half at an Eastland restaurant. She was to be assistant manager soon, and was in training, but they fired her the day after her arrest. They won't take her back, even though the court has found her innocent. And her lawyer bill is yet to come.

*Porky is a fictitious name for this informer. In this case there are no written court records which can identify the informer's name. Since every previous Post-American charge of someone being an informer has been based either on court documents or police testimony, we decided not to break such a long-standing precedent. Consequently, this informer gets to slide by without seeing his name in print. For now.

Here's MEG's Superspy Equipment

Just so all you taxpayers can find out just how the undercover MEG unit in 6 Central Illinois counties spends your money, we have investigated MEG's proposed equipment purchases. These figures come from approved grant applications filed at the Illinois Law Enforcement Commission, which channels federal money to MEG. These lists just show how much MEG intended to spend. Post-American Galesburg correspondent Mike Richardson has been trying to find out from MEG treasurer David Watkins just how much money has actually been spent and on what.

Watkins claims that his conscience prevents him from revealing financial information to the Post-American, despite a provision in the State Constitution which requires such public disclosure.

- 3 paper shredders.....\$300
- 15 vehicles (\$160/month).....21,120
- 16 radios (mobile).....13,200
- 8 radios (portable).....6,400
- 6 audio monitor.....3,600
- 6 narcotic field kit & scale.....2,400
- 1 video tape camera w/ zoom lens.....2,740

- 3 Polaroid camera.....300
- 3 35mm camera.....675
- 3 85-210 zoom lens.....1,350
- 3 50mm close-up lens.....500
- 3 right angle adaptor.....300
- 3 pistol grip bracket.....36
- 3 tripod.....225
- 3 stoboner flash.....570
- 3 battery.....60
- 3 2x lens convert.....120
- Film and processing.....1,500
- 3 night-view field glasses.....300
- 6 field glasses.....600
- 3 portable tape recorders.....450

Just what MEG needs most of this equipment for is unclear. Even more unclear is the real purpose for MEG's spending of over \$1,500 for a highly sophisticated superspy lens and darkroom equipment in Spring of 1975.

According to the excuse filed at the Illinois Law Enforcement Commission, MEG needed this 1000 millimeter lens "to photograph buy situations from a greater distance than presently possible. The

lens would insure better agent safety, as we could photograph from a greater distance."

That 1000mm. lens itself cost almost \$1,200. The other \$300 spent at Hawkins Camera included an enlarger and other darkroom equipment.

MEG also received approval to spend \$2,200 for clothing for 11 agents. Rationale: "The nature of the field operation necessitates the purchase of appropriate clothing generally not fitted to what one would consider normal wear. For this reason a small clothing expense allowance has been allocated for the local field agents and field supervisor." That's \$200 each to spend on hippy clothes!

MEG's office security also takes some dough. Since MEG is so undercover that it can't locate its offices in ordinary government buildings, private business-type offices must be re-fitted to provide the type of security a covert operation needs. MEG received approval for \$3,000 for this.

Harassment STILL Common at County Jail

Jailers and deputies in Sheriff King's McLean County Jail are still harassing prisoners and their families, and violating their basic rights.

In mid-January jailers refused to release prisoner Steve Nehrt on bail, even though his sister Rosanne had the \$100 she had been told was necessary.

Jailers told Rosanne Nehrt that \$100 was not enough anymore to get Steve out, because more charges against him had been added.

The jailers were lying. More charges had never been added. Four days later Steve was released on \$100 bail. He had spent four extra days in jail simply because McLean County deputies had refused to accept the \$100 offered earlier as bail.

I interviewed Steve and Rosanne Nehrt, along with their mother Elizabeth, after Steve finally got out of jail.

Mrs. Nehrt said that County deputies first came to the house on Jan. 15 and asked Steve and another young man to come to the jail "just to ask a few questions." Mrs. Nehrt said there was no talk of arrest, and that the officers made it sound like Steve would be back home soon.

"I waited and I waited and I waited, and they didn't come back. I thought they were going to come back, because they said they just wanted to talk," she said.

Four hours after the deputies had taken Steve and his friend away, Mrs. Nehrt walked to the county jail to find out about her son.

"Oh, we got him locked up here," a jailer told her.

Mrs. Nehrt said no one would tell her what her son Steve was charged with. All they would tell her, she said, was that she could see her son Sunday, on visiting day. That was three days away.

On Sunday, after visiting with her son, Mrs. Nehrt found out that she needed \$100 to get Steve out. He was charged with theft under \$150 by possession.

It was quite a struggle, Mrs. Nehrt said, but in three more days she had \$100. She sent Rosanne down to the jail Thursday nite to bail Steve out. He had been locked up a week.

That's when Rosanne was told that \$100 wasn't enough anymore. The jailer claimed she needed \$400 to cover the extra bail for the "additional charges."

"I laid awake all that night tossin' and turnin' tryin' to figure how I was going to get \$400 to get my boy out of jail," Mrs. Nehrt told me. She said she even prayed for the money.

Three nights later, another visiting night, the family still didn't have \$400. Rosanne visited Steve and told him why they hadn't been able to bail him out.

That's when Steve said he'd never been told of any extra charges. He said they should call a lawyer, or somebody. Next day, Mrs. Nehrt visited adult probation officer Ed Beverage to ask for help. She turned to him because she didn't know where else to go. Beverage suggested Mrs. Nehrt go to the county jail and find out just what Steve's bail was.

When she went to the county jail, they let Steve out on \$100 bail, just as they should have four days before.

The deputies got away with it too. They know how to pick a family to pick on. They find some people who don't know about charges, and jails, and bail, people with almost no money, people who don't know any lawyers or high public officials. The deputies get a family like that and tell them anything they want, because they can get away with it. For now.

M. S.

Rep. Michel Attacks 1st Amendment

Peoria Congressman Robert Michel, the House Minority Whip, is not prone to make rash decisions and yet he is pushing for immediate action on his intelligence agent bill. As Michel tells it, his bill will operate like a libel law with no First Amendment violations, "Anyone is free to publish anything he wants, but he can be subsequently prosecuted if that publication violates the rights of someone else."

Michel declared in Washington, "We desperately

need a law like this, spying simply cannot be treated as a freedom of information activity."

On February 9, 1976 Michel took to the floor of the House to argue for his secrecy bill. The Peoria Republican gave no names or places or times, but alleged another CIA agent assassination attempt since the murder of Richard Welch in Athens. Michel said that CIA deputy director Vernon A. Walters provided him with details of the ambush attempt.

The lack-lustre Minority Whip usually contents himself with blasting "creeping food stampism" or extolling the virtues of the Republican Party. Michel's interest in protecting the hushed up operations of the CIA stems from his belief that government secrets should be kept secret.

"I just don't believe the country's best interests are served by having too many people in on these

things."

In his winter 1976 mailing to constituents, Michel states, "My bill provides a 10 year maximum jail sentence and a \$10,000 maximum fine for blowing a CIA man's cover...it's not a crime to finger an intelligence employee for murder. I think it should be."

Peorians contacted about their representative's bill felt that reporting on CIA covert activities, including the blowing of flimsy covers, was not tantamount to "fingering for murder," but instead represented factual investigative reporting.

One middle aged lady remarked, "If both sides printed each others spies in the papers, world affairs would be far less unstable. Everything would be out in the open. Things would be as they seem instead of something else." Bob Michel should listen to the home folks more often.

GUATEMALA: AIDING OR RAIDING?

Most of us know that Guatemala has recently been devastated by earthquakes, and the U.S. government has sent anywhere from one to four million \$ in aid to help the peasants. However, what the public probably does not know is that the U.S. has also been sending napalm, machine guns, and airplanes which ultimately affect these very same peasants.

Guatemala has been in turmoil since the 1954 CIA-engineered overthrow of leftist President Jacobo Arbenz, one of Guatemala's most reformist-minded presidents. The U.S. then stood militarily behind an oligarchy of 2% of the Guatemala people who possessed 80% of the country's land and power.

In societies where there is great disparity between the rich and poor, dissidents and guerilla groups arise. By every standard, Guatemala's poverty is appalling. Only 15% of the land is farmed, and there are only 750 tractors in the country. The country is short one million housing units--for a population of 6 million, there are 801,355 houses. There is one doctor per 120,000 people.

That would be like Bloomington-Normal and a few small towns sharing the same doctor. 75% of the population are illiterate, shoeless, and get 1/3 of the minimum daily food requirement. Three-fourths of the population earns 20¢ a day or less.

Yet the U.S. militarily supports any Guatemalan government which will keep the status-quo, keep the poverty and dissatisfaction, and (of course), keep the American companies in.

According to World Military Expendi-



tures and Arms Trade, a government publication, from 1963 to 1973 the U.S. sent approximately \$196 million in arms to Guatemala. This figure could easily be doubled to account for secret shipments of arms and funds channeled through other socio-economic aids.

This figure includes the United States' training of Guatemalans in the Panama Canal region and even the United States itself to fight the dissident Guatemalans who seek change and better conditions.

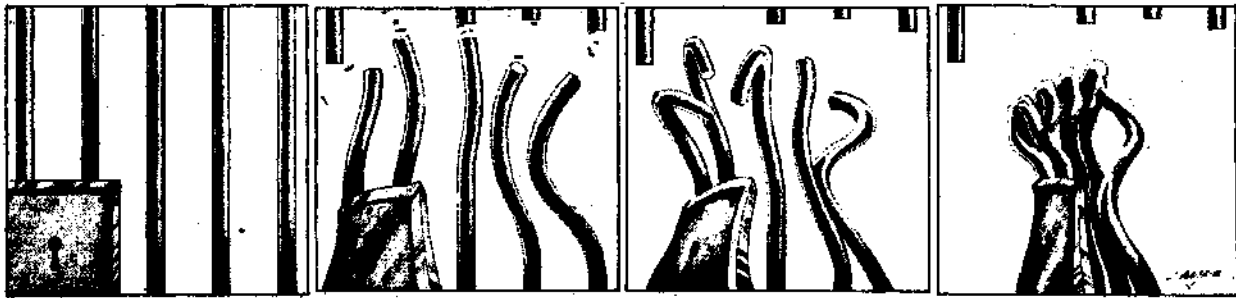
More than 20,000 intellectuals, students, labor leaders, and peasants who have tried to organize to combat the ills of Guatemalan society have been killed. According to ex-vice president Don Clemente Marroquin Rojas, a squadron of U.S. planes made a napalm bombing raid on a guerilla camp on a mountain side.

Sometimes crops and fields are razed in an effort to deprive the guerillas of their food supply. This kind of action has often resulted in the killing of uninvolved peasants, too.

The United States' relations with Guatemala would be socially and economically much better off had it not been for the United States' constant interference. The U.S. could go a lot further than the earthquake aid by leaving Guatemala alone.

--Jacqui T.

Gay Activist Assaulted in Stir



As a gay activist and in helping to organize a chapter of the national gay prisoners' coalition, and as chairperson, I would like to ask your help, support, in preventing possible death and injuries from officials.

On the 13th of Jan. 1976, I was assaulted and beaten, choked by five federal officers. I was told I was being placed in a jeopardized situation area of the prison. I refused and asked to see a high official. At this time, Lt. Shields ordered my door opened and said, "Go get him." Lt. Shields and four officers rushed me, assaulted, and beat me, and carried me out by force. I was injured and handcuffed and thrown into a strip cell, with loss of some personal property.

The attack on me was ordered by Warden Charles Fenton in retaliation for exposing the lies and negligence of officials in matters of parole, and for being a gay activist and filing legal actions in court.

This has been occurring for two years since my vice-chairperson Ernest Valenzuela was set up and murdered by officials in Leavenworth. The pressures from outside support caused officials to set up part of our organization, to disrupt the real educational, religious, and parole programs for gay prisoners.

As I went to court for Ernest and to help provide the equal protection to all of the brothers, I was placed in jeopardy. U.S. Attorneys and Dept. of Justice have promised and recommended a parole. Yet, after two years, I've been placed in one lock-up after another, and assaulted by officials and denied equal rights in earning money and good days as a regular federal inmate.

After I filed legal action in court, I was placed in I unit. I unit and H unit are only restricted lock-ups known as behavior modification (a mind control program and brainwash program.) I am restricted to a cell 23 1/2 hours a day and have no regular food or commissary and poor medical treatment. I am subjected to assaults, boxcar cells, and no educational or religious programs.

I had fifteen witnesses in my defense when I was charged with assault and beat this in prison court here, yet lost 90 days for being found not guilty! I have appealed this already! And have had friends send 200 letters out in support and have filed a restraining order and a suit in that I was assaulted by the five officers.

I am getting legal help from the National Prison Project of Washington, D.C., and can use much more. I have had a \$500,000 suit filed in St. Louis Federal Court since Oct. 75, which should be heard soon.

Since recovery from injuries, I have been charged once more in a frame-up, and had personal property stolen by officers in I unit.

I beat this charge also. The constant harassment is only due to a lack of knowledge by federal authorities or an attempt to not only put down the gay struggle but end our lives as well, as has happened before in set ups.

I live under heavy pressures and fear of my life from officials, and make a plea to you out there to protest this matter and write the following people. As this not only will assure me of my own life and struggle but a day in court, and as gay oppression continues by capitalists, we must unite inside and outside to overcome the torture of all gay brothers and sisters.

Please send letters of protest to:

1. Honorable Judge James Forman, U.S. District Court, Eastern District of Illinois, East St. Louis, Ill., 63202
2. Norman A. Carlson, Director of U.S. Bureau of Prisons, Dept. of Justice, Washington, D.C., 20534
3. Warden Charles Fenton, U.S. Prison, Box 1000, Marion, Ill., 62959.
4. Nancy Crisman, Attorney, The National Prison Project, ACLU, Suite 1030, 1346 Connecticut Ave. N.W. Washington, D.C.

John Gibbs

SATIRE STIFLED IN PRISON



I am an inmate within the Vandalia Correctional Center. Recently another inmate and I wrote a satire of the newsletter which is distributed monthly to the inmates in the Center. The newsletter put out by the staff has got to be one of the most boring, staff-oriented pieces of conservative B.S. I have ever seen! Nobody here reads it, for there is no interest in hearing which officer received a promotion or which staff member's wife had a baby.

Having a brainstorm, another resident and I decided to do a satire on this institution's newsletter. Our satire humorously exposed events which happen to personnel and residents within the institution. Our first satire showed us smiles on the faces of those who saw it, personnel and residents alike. All who viewed it found it to be very humorous and also a very definite change of pace from the regular newsletter. Only one person disliked our satire: THE WARDEN.

The resident who helped me create this satire was supposed to leave the institution on parole on February 11, 1976. On February 10, 1976, we were both placed in solitary confinement pending internal investigation. The investigation has now been completed and charges have been made. The two of us are charged with "Conspiracy to undermine and demoralize the residents and personnel of the Vandalia Correctional Center." I can't believe that these ultra-conservatives can take something like our satire as a personal insult. They actually got their poor feelings hurt! Ridiculous! I too thought I had a constitutional right to freedom of expression. Now the case is a battle between the prison legal service of S.I.U.-Carbondale and the hard-nosed, corrupt justice system.

Maybe someday Big Brother will give us back a couple of our constitutional rights.

Harry N. Demetrulias

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16 Clinks, Shrinks, and CIA: "Let Us Change You"

"I believe that the day has come when we can combine sensory deprivation with drugs, hypnosis, and astute manipulation of reward and punishment to gain almost absolute control over an individual's behavior....Somehow, we've got to learn how to force people to love one another....We should reshape our society so that we all would be trained from birth to do what society wants us to do." (1)

The above statements are:

- A. Lines from "Clockwork Orange."
- B. an excerpt from 1984.
- C. a section of Brave New World.
- D. from a 1975 article in Psych Today.

The answer D. is correct. The article, by University of Michigan professor Dr. James V. McConnell, is titled "Criminals Can Be Brainwashed--Now."

They can, too--and are, at prisons in Vacaville, California; Somers, Connecticut; Patuxent, Maryland; Springfield, Missouri; Joliet, Ill; Marion, Illinois; and many more.

Because of the "closed environment" which so delights mind control experimenters, people in prisons are in a bad position to expose abuses there and to communicate to people on the outside that "Clockwork Orange" was no fantasy.

Who's Being Controlled?

All of us, of course, are victims of mind control. Institutions with money, power, and self-interest have always manipulated people's opinions with some degree of success. Consider where, for instance, you got the idea that a healthy person's armpits smell bad? That children don't know what's good for them? That hairy legs are unfeminine? That people will think less of you if your dishes don't match?

In most people's lives, though, the messages of mind control are so random and so confused by counter-messages that the brainwashing process is never complete. But in a prison, manipulators can eliminate this randomness and confusion. They can attempt a complete reshaping of a criminal's personality so that s/he will fit in to their idea of what society should be.

Who are the "criminals" that need retooling? It depends on who you ask. The master plan for the Federal Center for Correctional Research at Butner, N.C., says that likely candidates for its behavior modification programs include "members of minority groups, high security risks, overly passive follower types, alcoholic felons, drug addicts, and sexually assaultive inmates." (5) Prisoners and their support groups charge that prison authorities choose politically aware and active inmates for reshaping--those who speak out against dehumanizing prison conditions and oppression in outside society, too. Stephen Kessler, the subject of the adjoining story, is an example of this type of selection.

A lot of selection occurs in the courts. A poor person is more likely to see the inside of a cell than a rich person, a black is more likely than a white, a burglar is more likely than an embezzler, etc.

The class background and position of the offender is very important to the sentencing judge. Class is important to the mind controllers, too: omitted from "eligible prisoners" for Butner are Mafiosi, government informers, and politicians. (6) People of the upper classes are not used to submitting to overt control, and have the power and connections to make a big stink about it. (Witness Otto Kerner's public indignation about oppressive conditions in a minimum security jail.)

It seems that the prisons want to make people into "model inmates"--passive, docile, unprotesting, law-abiding, cooperative and quiet. Is this also their portrait of the model citizen? Yes.

Many of the same scientists who work on behavior mod in prisons have proposed programs to screen young children for socially deviant tendencies and then to institutionalize selected children to "cure" them of these tendencies. Mental hospitals, juvenile detention centers, and drug "rehabilitation" programs are also packed with people who "don't fit in," ripe for the manipulations of behavior modifiers.

Who's In Control?

The people who decide what changes are desirable in prisoners' personalities are people whose own lives will never be affected by the changes they make on others. The inmate, his or her family and friends--those who will be deeply affected by the changes--have no part in making the decisions.

Many of the behavior mod programmers insist that their victims are all volunteers, but investigation usually shows that inmates are coerced into "volunteering" through lies, covert and overt threats, or even physical brutality.

For instance, prisoners refusing to participate in Missouri's Special Treatment and Rehabilitative Training (START) were tranquilized and tied naked to a toilet in a bare cell until they volunteered to cooperate. (1)

The participation in mind control of psychiatrists and scientists with lots of university degrees gives the whole plot a dangerous appearance of respectability. If a warden or guard threw a prisoner in a bare isolation cell for six months, it would clearly be cruel and unusual punishment; if a psychiatrist does it, it's therapy.

The scientists are also good at writing up fancy-sounding reports of success for government funding agencies, making their real tactics obscure.

An investigating team from the United Church of Christ interviewed Dr. Martin Groder, the man chosen to coordinate Butner, in Feb., 1974. Groder estimated that 30-50% of the Butner inmates would be black. No black individual or group participated in the facility's planning. Neither did any community or inmate group. (5)

How Do They Do It?

DRUGS

Drugs. The key words in prison behavioral control are aversion therapy. This is an example of that fancy founding language mentioned earlier. Aversion therapy is the conditioning of a human being to "behave" out of fear. (1) It is the scientific method applied to plain old punishment. The fear, for prisoners, is of being doped up with mind and body bending drugs. Here's an example:

Until late 1973 at Iowa Security Medical Facility, any inmate "giving cigarettes against orders, swearing or lying" could get a shot of apomorphine, which causes violent vomiting for up to an hour. A prisoner finally won a lawsuit against the jail; the judge agreed that apomorphine was cruel and unusual punishment (Knecht v. Gillman, 1) But the prisoner who has the lawyer, the money, the skill, the materials, and access to the courts is an exception, especially since isolation from communication with the outside world has been legitimized as "therapy" by mind controllers.

The two drugs inmates mention most often are prolixin, the "liquid straight jacket," and anectine, the "fright drug." Prolixin is a downer fifty times more potent than Thorazine. It makes the inmate disoriented, confused, and ineffectual. An Oregon prisoner describes prolixin this way:



"In the beginning I got muscle spasms and tremors, mostly in my legs, but also in other parts of my body including my facial muscles. My jaw would lock on me periodically, I could not control my tongue, and my legs would cramp up on me so severely that I had to keep them moving somehow. When I would sit down and try to watch TV it was impossible for me to remain still. I would rock back and forth for a while until my legs would begin to cramp up on me, then I was forced to get up and walk around...Many times I would sit on the end of the bed and just rock. There I'd get tired and would try and lie down, but couldn't remain in this position but for a brief time (3 or 4 minutes). Whenever I would get some sleep it was of short duration (an hour here or there). I would be up at all hours of the night just walking. My thoughts were broken and distorted. I couldn't read a book or write a letter. When I would get a visit I couldn't even carry on a conversation; all I could do was rock back and forth."

He did not know at the time that he was getting prolixin, and was never offered the option of refusing drug "therapy." (2)

Anectine, a derivative of the South American arrow-tip poison curare, is used in Vacaville and many other jails. In small doses, it's a kind of muscle relaxer.

But 20-40 mg. causes the victim to lose control over his muscles and experience a feeling of suffocation or drowning. "While the subject flails about on the floor, experiencing a vivid and horrible feeling that he is dying, a therapist scolds him for his deviant behavior and tells him that he will again experience what he is presently undergoing should he again behave in an improper manner." (2)

Remember, too, that the long-range effects of these two drugs are unknown. Remember, too, that the "deviant behavior" might be, as in Stephen Kessler's case, something like trying to promote black/white unity.

our Mind Today!"



NEPA NEWS/cpf



Skinner also pointed out the grim fact, "There's nothing in behavior modification that guarantees that it will be used by good people." (7) *****

ELECTRONICS

Electronic Stimulation. At the UCLA Violence Center (funded by the Law Enforcement Agency), Dr. Vernon H. Mark implanted "chronic temporal lobe electrodes" in the brain of engineer Thomas R. to control his occasional fits of rage. Mark wrote glowing reports of his success that appeared in professional journals. Later, a suit was filed and won on behalf of Thomas R., revealing that his personality had been so damaged by the electrode that he had permanently lost the ability to work. (1)

The possibilities for control of a person's behavior through electronics are terrifying. Scariest of all is the question of who decides when, for instance, expressions of rage are justified and normal, and when expressions of rage are "crazy" and must be suppressed?

Yale School of Medicine electrophysiologist Dr. Jose Delgado walked into a bullring with no weapons. He stood calmly as the bull rushed at him, then suddenly froze. Delgado had implanted electrodes in the bull's brain which inhibited motor activity when the man pressed the button of a small hand-held radio transmitter. (1) And they aren't even pretending that the purpose of all this research is to make bullfighting safer.

Electronic devices can not only control, but monitor. An Issues in Criminology article describes a system including a tiny transmitter with a battery powered oscillator, which probes deep into the subcortical regions of the brain and sends codes to a police computer that monitors bodily changes. (1) Thus, the police are alerted not only if you commit a crime, but also if you feel like committing a crime.

Remember, too, there is no guarantee that any of these tactics stay within the prison walls.

Many people see the drugging of huge numbers of "hyperactive children" and the tranquilizing of millions of "frustrated housewives" as clear examples of social control through drugs. In 1975, the Rockefeller Commission reporting on CIA activities within the U.S., discovered the CIA's 20 year study of "certain behavior-influencing drugs and how such drugs might be put to intelligence use."

In 1973, the CIA had destroyed all 152 of that program's files. The commission report says that the study was "part of a much larger CIA program to study possible means for controlling human behavior." (1)

B.F. Skinner, who popularized the idea of behavioral modification, often comes up in a rap about mind control. He is a handy villain in the matter, but in fact, he and many other psychologists assert that negative reinforcement (same thing as aversion therapy, aversive control) is ineffective in the long run, as well as being unethical. A Psychology Today interviewer asked Skinner, "If positive reinforcement makes you more likely to repeat a behavior, would negative reinforcement make you less likely?" Skinner replied, "No, that's a common mistake. The word reinforce means to strengthen, not to weaken....Every fascist state I've heard of uses aversive control...I've spent my life looking for alternatives to punitive control and arguing in their favor. I oppose standard totalitarian techniques." (7)

PSYCHOSURGERY

Psychosurgery. A refined lobotomy is in use in our prisons; a burning out of part of the limbic system that supposedly causes violence. (1) The limbic system is the brain part which seems to be the source of very basic emotional responses; it is the part that tranquilizers like Valium affect.

Psychosurgery was first performed on three Vacaville inmates in 1968. (1) There are no legal restrictions specially dealing with psychosurgery on inmates, and many criminologists and psychiatrists are keen on it. West Coast surgeon M. Hunter Brown asserts, "Each violent young criminal incarcerated from 20 years to life costs taxpayers perhaps \$100,000. For roughly \$6,000 society can provide medical treatment--psychosurgery--which will transform him into a responsible, well-adjusted citizen." (1) In what kind of society does a citizen need part of his or her brain burned out in order to be well-adjusted?

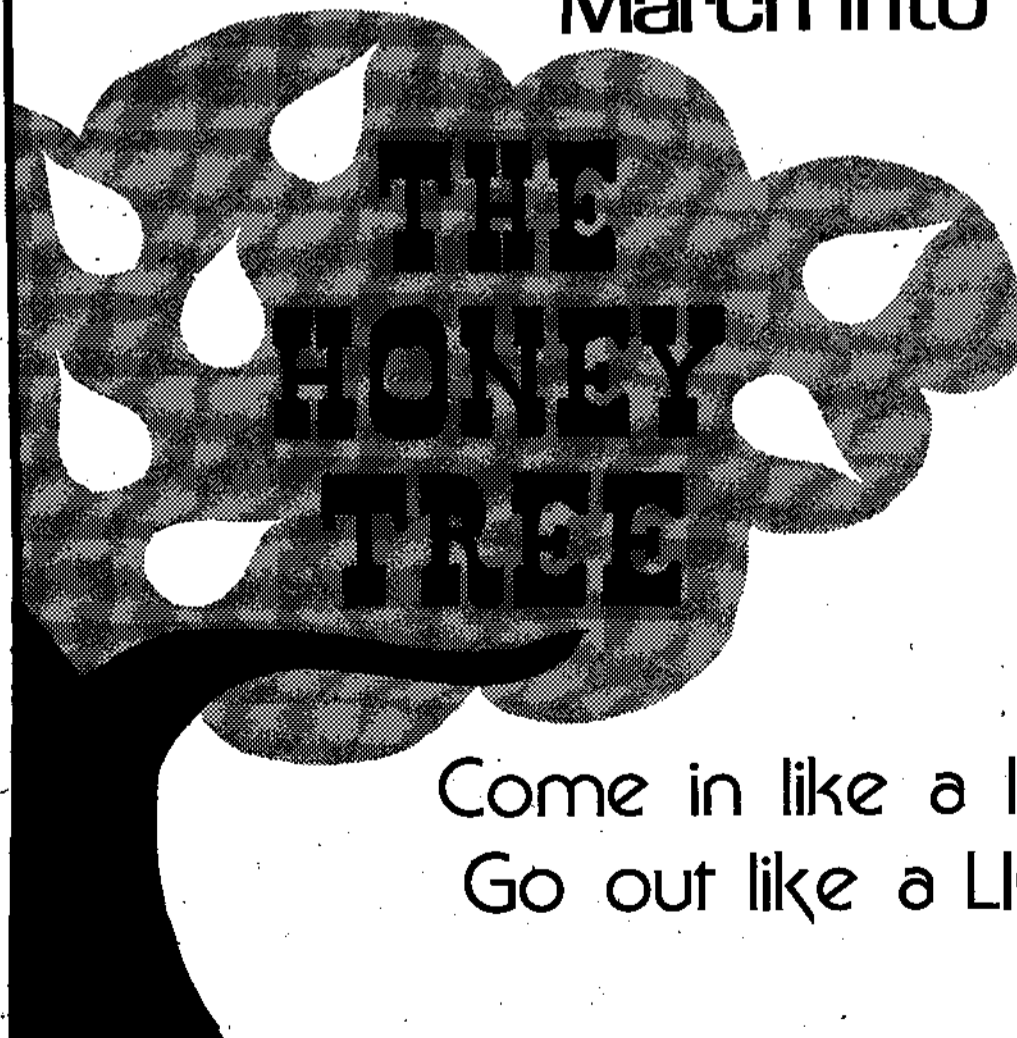
GROUP "THERAPY"

Group Therapy and Sensory Deprivation. The most insidious methods of mind control can be performed without drugs, surgery, or electronics. Personalities can be transformed simply by strict control of a person's physical and social environment, and a prison is the ideal site for such control. Dr. Edgar H. Schein of MIT (who designed the Springfield START program mentioned earlier), began by identifying tactics supposedly used in the Korean War that would be appropriate and useful in U.S. penitentiaries:

1. Physical removal of prisoners to areas sufficiently isolated to effectively break or seriously weaken close emotional ties.
2. Prohibition of group activities not in line with brainwashing objectives.
3. Building a group conviction among the prisoners that they have been abandoned by and totally isolated from their social order.

Continued

March Into



Come in like a lamb
Go out like a LION!!!

124 e. beaufort normal 452-9011

Change Your Mind! (cont.)

4. Systematic withholding of mail.
5. Preventing prisoners from writing home or to friends in the community regarding the conditions of their confinement.
6. Rewarding of submission and subservience to the attitudes encompassing the brainwashing objectives with the lifting of pressure and acceptance as a human being. (2)

All these tactics are now being used in prisons. Point number six in Schein's list is used in the form of competitive privilege. As an inmate shows less hostility and more acceptable behavior to the authorities, s/he is rewarded with increasing degrees of freedom and dignity. This "freedom" is deceptive, though, since any sign of resistance or rule-breaking will send the inmate all the way back to the first level, which is usually one of sensory deprivation (complete isolation in a bare cell with no physical activity, mail, or reading material—absolutely nothing to do but stare at the walls). The inmate is constantly reminded of the conditions of the first level, and will often do anything to avoid being sent back. This system is used in Marion, Illinois, in the CARE unit. Marion inmate Edward Sanchez writes, "The general atmosphere within the confines of CARE is one of despondency, hopelessness, futility, deprivation, loneliness, and bitterness." (2) Men go insane, slash heel strings and wrists to escape temporarily from the unit.

The reputation of these programs is so bad that one demand of prisoners holding hostages in Washington, D.C., was that they not be sent to Springfield, Missouri, or Marion, Illinois—and they had never even been there. (2)

Competitive privilege is usually combined with group "therapy." One example of such therapy is "The Seed," a drug rehabilitation plan for juveniles in Dade County, Florida funded with \$212,000 by HEW. Director Art Barker claimed a 90% cure rate with the format of 12-hour daily rap sessions. The participants, "Seedlings," were at first made to sit quietly in the front row and listen, while authorities made detailed notes of their behavior. Later, they could move farther back and participate in the rap. One former Seedling says, "You



Credit: J.N.S.

sit in a room from 10A.M. to 10P.M. and talk about the same things over and over. They keep on and on until you finally start believing. They just drill it into your mind. They tell everybody if they don't make it in the Seed, it means death." (1)

A guidance counselor in a Florida high school said that cured Seedlings were robot-like and had an intricate system of informing on each other to Seed authorities. After an uproar about an alarming rate of suicide attempts by cured Seedlings, the program was dissolved, but no limitations have been placed upon future similar programs. (1)

Martin S. Groder, of Butner fame, began clawing his way to the top of the mind control system while working for the U.S. Public Health Service at Marion, Illinois. There he created the Askelepeion therapy program, which combines transactional analysis, primal therapy, and Synanon techniques in small groups. The latter technique is based on group attack; it's what MacMurphy calls a "pecking party" in One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest. Inmates are encouraged to viciously attack each other's character and attitudes, with the stated goal of "fundamental change in personality and life style." (5) Of course, this system also serves the unstated goal of turning inmates against each other and dissolving any solidarity that would threaten the smooth running of the prison. Also, Joliet inmates Ronald Dansbury and Eddie Ligon charge, "The 'openness' of these groups is used as a guise to obtain information on numerous prisoners to be used against them by the keepers at the 'right' time. Participants are encouraged to admit violations of the rules and to snitch on fellow associates." (2)

Groder claims great success with his program; however, Nation researchers found it hard to contact veterans of Askelepeion. One graduate was hacked to death in the yard at Marion; another works as one of Groder's top aides. (5)

A final word about power and powerlessness, which is what mind control is really all about:

Here is how Groder describes a "synanon game" he played when he felt a therapy group at Marion was getting nowhere: "Eight of them walked into the room and sat down—and I proceeded to rip them off, one after the other. I just s--t all over them about all the things that had come to my attention that were so obvious to me about the trickiness, the lies, the misrepresentations, their attempts to get negative strokes by playing Kick Me, their inane dedication to stupidity, their tremendous fear of breaking any of the rules of the so-called 'convict code,' while at the same time being busily engaged in breaking them and covering up the fact—just the whole ball of dirty wax." (6)

Here is Groder's account of his meeting with the Church of Christ investigating team: "...there were times I wished the lunatics would leave the room...they were putting me out front...it was an eight-hour hot seat with me in the hot seat...it was a format for changing someone's mind...I had not entered into that situation agreeing to have my mind changed...they had me trapped..." (5)

—Phoebe Caulfield

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Politicized Prisoners Threaten System

Stephen Kessler ¹⁷

"I was no threat to 'them' when I arrived here close to seven years ago because I possessed no ideology but only a rebel's blind and instinctive philosophy that compelled me by nature to resist at that time without much definition, which, of course, was subjective and placed me in a position that has kept me confined behind these material walls for more years than I like to count up, but which on the other hand has not defeated me in the least and has only made me stronger and much more capable of being a righteous agent for social change, functioning with an objectivity that is essential to our work and survival."
--Stephen Kessler, Oregon State Penitentiary, 1974. (3)

On Wednesday, October 15th, 1975, Stephen Kessler was transferred from the Oregon State Penitentiary to the federal penitentiary in Marion, Illinois, in an attempt to crush any form of political awareness in Oregon prisons. Since he first entered Oregon State Penitentiary in 1968, he has been beaten, isolated, and transferred to over ten prisons and 25 city and county jails because of his political activities. While in the Atlanta Federal Penitentiary in 1968, he helped organize the Church of the New Song, a multinational prisoner organization.

One of the practical aspects of the Church is that it allows and encourages prisoners to meet together to discuss their common concerns and to encourage communication and participation with the outside community. The prison tried to crush the Church by refusing to let them meet, but the members took the issue to court and won recognition as a legitimate religious organization. The Federal Bureau of Prisons retaliated by transferring the organizers to other prisons across the country. (3)

In the past eight years Kessler has been instrumental in promoting trans-racial unity and outspoken in the struggle against all forms of oppression that exist in and out of prison.



Stephen has refused to allow prison authorities to break his spirit and resistance. In 1974 he was indicted, along with Joe Martinez, on two trumped up charges of murder that had occurred in the Atlanta Federal Penitentiary in 1968. Massive public support exposed the government's frame-up and charges were dropped against him.

Prisoners in Oregon State Penitentiary and across the country have looked to Stephen Kessler as an inspiration and example of strength and perseverance. The prison administration and the government have continued to view Stephen with disapproval because they have not been able to control his mind and because of his outside support. Stephen has been working with progressive individuals and organizations outside the prison, in particular the Eugene Coalition.

On August 26, 1975, Stephen Kessler and two other prisoners, Chris Anderson and David Dunster, were suddenly taken from Oregon State Penitentiary to three different county jails. Twelve other prisoners were taken from their cells and put in administrative segregation. These brothers were among the most socially aware non-racist white prisoners. As a continuing part of the conspiracy by the prison administration Corrections Division and the Attorney General's office, these brothers were accused of being part of an organized group called the Family, which along with members of the Eugene Coalition had allegedly plotted to kill Warden Cupp.

The warden charged that Stephen and the other brothers, along with the Eugene Coalition and other progressive people were trying to create an "inmate managed institution." Warden Cupp and Assistant Attorney General McAllister attempted in the news media to link Stephen Kessler, the 14 other brothers, the Eugene Coalition, the SLA, the New World Liberation Front, the Manson Family, and "various west coast radical groups."

At his transfer hearing, Stephen was accused of being the ringleader of this so called Family. The kangaroo court proceeding, which was held within the prison, lasted nine days, during which he was chained and shackled the entire time. The government produced no material evidence to substantiate their allegations of any assassination plot or that any group existed called The Family. Their whole case was based on claims that they had "secret reports" from "reliable sources" and "unidentified informants." Only people from within the prison were allowed to testify. The warden and the Assistant Attorney General charged that Stephen was a racist, that he intimidated other prisoners, that he had been the leader of a dope ring in 1972, and that he had been behind a planned sit-down strike in January, 1975.

Witnesses for the defense and Stephen himself testified there was no group called The Family, and no assassination plot existed, that he was not a racist but had been active in fighting racism and that he did not use dope but viewed it as a tool of the ruling class and that he knew nothing of any sit-down strike. Despite the overwhelming evidence in support of Stephen, he was transferred to Marion Federal Penitentiary to be an example to anyone else who dared resist racism and oppression. Marion is notorious for its use of behavior modification techniques--of electric shock, sensory deprivation, forced use of mind altering drugs, and physical brutality to keep political prisoners in line. Stephen was sentenced by a review committee to an indeterminate sentence to a "control unit," which will not be able to communicate with any other prisoners and will be in a dark cell in complete isolation.

The official order of transfer written by the Corrections Division is aimed not only against Stephen and the 14 other brothers but against all prisoners and progressive individuals and organizations.

The "Order of Transfer" states: "Stephen Kessler and members of 'the Family,' with the help of anti-government groups and individuals outside the prison, is conspiring to bring about prison unrest. Their means of accomplishment include: pressing for stepped up incoming radical literature; 'politicizing' the general population of inmates; developing inroads into the prison of outside radicals in the bane of visitors, program volunteers and sponsors, and introduction of innocently titled college courses taught by radicals; organizing prisoner groups and programs to 'supplement' administratively sanctioned rehabilitation programs, and by creating an atmosphere of tension in the prison that will incite incidences designed to discredit present management's ability to manage institutions." (4)



The order further states: "Stephen Kessler has also been described in other ways according to official reports, confidential informants and staff observations: Kessler is known personally and by reputation in numerous prisons across the country. This is primarily based upon his involvement in anti-government activities and connections with outside radical community groups. His success in the courts in formulating an unorthodox cult known as the Church of the New Song increased his effectiveness with radical groups....The attempted radicalization and politicalization of Oregon State Penitentiary inmates primarily as a result of an agitation campaign by outside groups is noted. The new philosophy directs inmates to stop fighting among fellow inmates, to 'collectivize' because there is only one common enemy, the government, which is operating the prison system." (4)

At the present time, the other fourteen prisoners are awaiting hearings. They are being pressured almost daily to sign an agreement giving up their right to associate with each other, their right to due process and their right to any future transfer hearing in exchange for going into population in six months. The alternative, they have been told, is permanent segregation or out of state transfer. They have all refused to compromise.

The issue of Stephen's transfer is on appeal in Oregon. This case is part of the overall government plot to silence political dissension by fabricating conspiracies, as in the cases of Daniel Berrigan, the Chicago 8, Angela Davis, etc.

For more information and to send donations, write Friends and Families of Oregon State Prisoners, 1207 Polk, Eugene, Oregon, 97402.

The above article is based on a press release from the Eugene Coalition, Nov. 3, 1975.

Do you think we're finally starting to...mean something?
-Endgame

Wherever nauseated time has dropped a nice fat turd you will find our patriots, sniffing it up on all fours, their faces on fire.
-Zen proverb

20

One Flew Into the Cuckoo's Nest

Or The \$749 Bottle of Wine

Back in the saddle again
Out where a friend is a friend
Where the longhorn cattle feed
On the lonely jimson weed
Back in the saddle again.

Riding the range once more
Toting my old 44
Where you sleep out every night
And the only law is right
Back in the saddle again.
Gene Autrey

Hi, kids, it's me again, I just popped in to inform you of a simple, easy-to-learn and virtually fool-proof way to turn a little old wine bottle--garden variety, mind you--into a whopping (what is it now...oh, yes!) \$749 investment.

Gobblidygook, you say. Utter persiflage! I can just hear you snorting such an oath. Well, take a note from your old Uncle Bob, it works. But no more divellication, the story, man, the story!

'Twas a blustery eve in Normal and the Yeuletide was charging upon us schoolkids with the devastating force of the season's change. One does not trifle with such broddingnagain issues as this. Or, for that matter, final exams. It was not, as appearances may suggest, on this latter issue that I was peeved. Nor, one may venture, on the former? It's more likely, that I will grant you. But why was I so godd_n pissed? Why did I smash that fatal bottle of Gallo wine? In my holy of holies, no less, a liquor store? Is nothing sacred? Then why (the refrain, I can hear it rising, brothers and sisters) oh, why did I trash that bottle of scab wine made with the blood of oppressed farm-workers? (See fascinating article "UFW From the Fields to the Streets," December Post) Was it because of that? Don't ask, that's all.

I feel the fibers of my mind grouping like a bloody black widow-ahhh-spiders around-an-an-innocent-ahhh-p-p-point (no)...insect- No! It can't be! I see my mind is going-going-going...to make a point! No! IT CAN'T BE! -gack-

Here goes...sweating...heart palpitating...spasmodic...tongue dangling...no, that's not right...gaping mouth...but the story!

What followed was an encounter with the local peace officers and their damn peace clubs. However, after we had had a conversation about the "power of North Viet Nam," the good man at the counter of the National Liquors dropped all charges.

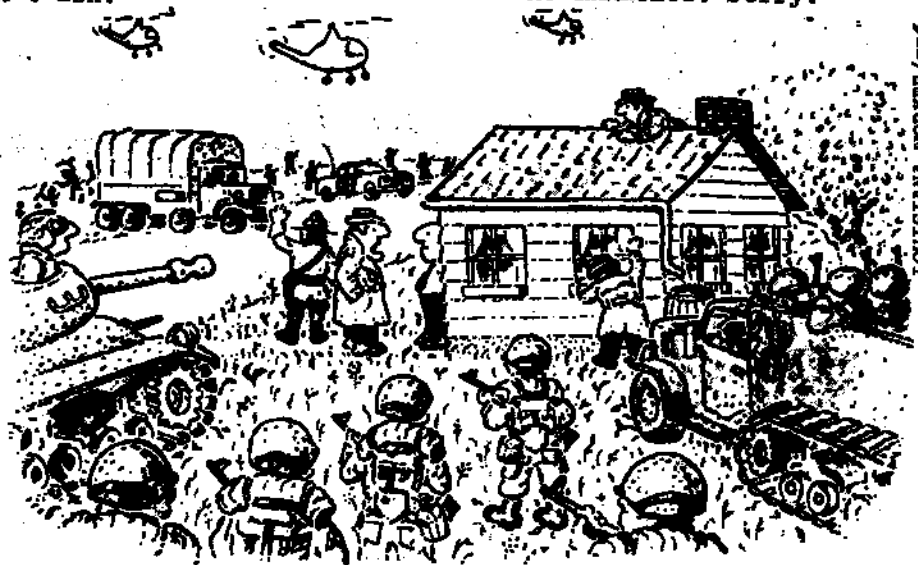
This left our local bondage freaks, into whose kind care they only wished I was entrusted through a signed complaint, with a problem: how to keep me in custody.

I was not cooperating, you see. I saw a paper one friendly bondage freak handed me which read, "You have the right to remain silent." It did not stop there, but I did. I thought, "How sweet! This must be that silver lining they always talk about. Wilikers" So, since I didn't read the whole rag, I didn't sign it all the way. Logical? Mr. B&D...and here we must pause. Why "Mr. B&D"? Why so gross a characterization? As well you might ask. We didn't get on a first name basis; in fact, they never even properly introduced themselves! Never was I informed as to what was happening, had happened, or was to happen. Never was I informed that I was under arrest, if indeed I was, for I still don't know, nor what was in store for me...Mr. B & D, as I say, said nothing as he handed me the statement, but marked an X by a line. I, of course, circled this X. Hell, I would have played tic-tac-toe till his ears fell off!

I was then put into a funny cell. No pads, I'm sorry to say I was denied the pleasure, but this cell was white, had little pieces of paper numbered 1 to 6, and some scribble: in a scribbled heart, some immortal words: Pigs are beautiful, and underneath, When you eat them. Signed, "Believ-a." This inspired me to a great performance: Oh no! I'm hallucinating--I think I'm reading... yes, I'm reading...It says here that "pigs...are..." You can guess the rest. Logical? This cell reminded me much of a confessional, (wasn't it at that?) and so I stated that I never did like confessionals, but one time I puked in one, and that I was wearing a blue suit at the time. Then I asked them to see what Lenny Bruce had to say about blue suits. I said that there are two religions who stand for one thing, and that one calls for standing still and the other calls for spinning around. That there are few of these latter and few societies which can tolerate them. And a big sloppy kiss for anyone who can tell me the full significance of this statement. Logical? I also sang with all my might that "There's a two-headed dog in the Kremlin." The logic I believe impeccable, n'est-ce pas?

They said I'd only be in a couple of minutes, but it was more like fifteen-- Who controls time? Once one B & D freak came by and asked me my name. I said "If I told you, you'd have a right to take me where I'm going." He sprouted some sweat and said under his breath, "Oh my God!" and walked off. The room had a kind of...echo, you see.

When I finally got sprung I was led handcuffed to the car. On the way I heard a stern man speak over the radio with a withering tongue about presents for "adventurous" children. I thought he was some kind of Anal Roberts until I found he was talking about a toolbox! He never even gave the brand name! After that came some elvish sprites who chorused that it was time to work, not play, in children talk, no less. My eyes were shining with rheum by the time the station told me the message was brought by "Santa's Gnomes." Who are Santa's Gnomes? If you want to know, don't ask.



"We understand you tore the little tag off your mattress."

They took me to a hospital which I came to find was Brokaw. They dragged me, still handcuffed (you notice how they kind of make you fold your hands like you're praying? I made a fist instead when they grabbed me) to a room where they set me on an operating table under a bright light and left -- outside, where I heard some talking. Outside they talk, but all I got from the nurses inside was silence.

When I came to I was transformed, not exactly on the road to health, possibly, but much better. My silly fears had well nigh vanished, my phoolish fobias about the State and authority gone wild had evaporated as tears from a tear stained cheek, or puke from a bedpan. Incidentally, they didn't provide a bedpan (too much clutter), so when I puked I had to use my sweater. They never washed it.

WINE CUCKOO (cont.)

Yes, it was true! I was safe. And Sound. And Hungry! And in a little room with spots and peeling paint and a bed with manacles. And a very locked door. When I pounded on the door and screamed I was hungry (I had been fasting) I was met with total... silence (remember?).

My first meal was French toast--pre-eaten. This was at a time when I was too drugged up to know night from day. I do remember that the rinds were left intact. The nurse came in. "How did you enjoy your breakfast?" "Great." "You certainly have a healthy appetite." "Don't I know. G'bye now." I have never in my life left the rind on French toast.

Later on they gave me a nursing home special, complete with roommate. These rooms bear a striking resemblance to a Wright Hall dorm room. My roommate, a Marine Corps Sergeant, poor kid, was accused of wanting to stay in the hospital, and expelled.

Not much from thereon, except for one hairy, though friendly, ape of a male nurse who had the nerve to tell me that "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" is one of his favorite books, but he is nevertheless the real muscle behind that miserable, microcosmic system. And one nurse who demanded I use pit spray. I said I don't like pit spray, never did, and don't like chloroflourocarbons. She said forget the chloroflourocarbons. For once I did. Logical?

It was determined I have a Lithium shortage, meaning my body chemistry is unacceptable to present day society. I am taking these pills to keep effective. I want to be effective only to help create a society wherein my natural body chemistry is acceptable. You might say it's in my blood. And cop, may you know what true effectiveness is. Watch out, 'cause I'm coming for you.

Ming the Merciless

* Recently I learned that it was for this language that I was so imprisoned. I was "abusive of both staff and police," according to Dr. Chapman of the Franklin Avenue Medical Center.

ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST

Or You Have The Right To Remain Silent

"In my country, people think Kafka is funny." -- Milos Forman

"Now...The cross is...Mexico. Mexico is...the walnut. The hazelnut. The ay-corn. Mexico is...the rainbow. The rainbow is...wooden. Mexico is...woo-den."
--One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest (Col. Matterson)

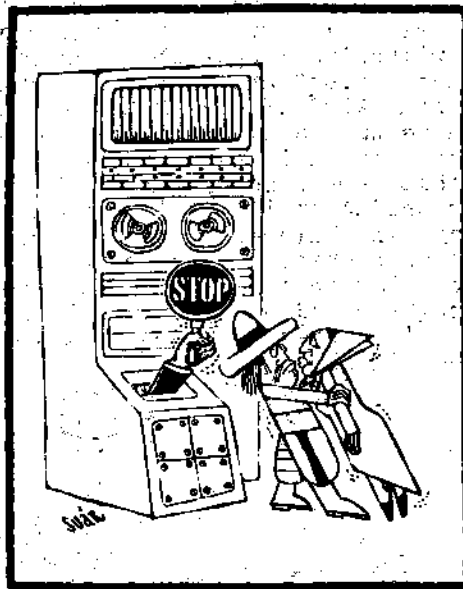
When logics die
The secrets of the soil
Break through the eye
-- Dylan Thomas

Yes, we're living in a democracy. No one need fear incarceration without due process, even the insane are given the utmost medical attention by the most caring and qualified personnel our state can provide. The hippie movement proved that one can get away with virtually any extravagance in behavior as well as chess, and still breathe free. One need not worry that the police will ever make such a move as they did in the movie or book "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest."

Anyway, even if they did (and they don't), we now have such a Kaleidoscope array of pills and medicants that one would, if confronted with such an unfortunate exegency, be soon back on the streets in no time. The violent would be tame, the sad happy, one pill for the manic-depressive, one for the schizophrenic, one for you, one for me, one to set us all free, free for laughing, free for glee, free for peace and prosperity. Free for cookies and for tea! As long as we take our pills, you see. Hee hee.

But Seriously, Folks...The issue confronting us is not the questions raised by the movie, but the movie itself, and how pretty it is. The question is not how to deal with a Charles Manson instead of an R.P. McMurphy, either. For as somebody was just asking Mr. Bugliosi, chief prosecutor in the Manson trial, "Why kill a killer?"...no, none of that. How do you tell someone who rides a Harley nude into a bar with World War One aviator goggles and cap on and orders a drink, as the first streaker reportedly did; from a five foot two mass murdering maniac who spent all his lovely childhood years locked up in reformatories and prisons because the state wouldn't provide him a decent home? Need one tell them apart? Are they so different? If Manson had the choice of performing either of the two stunts, knowing he would get away with it, which do you think he would prefer? Could a Manson have been bred outside of prison?

And while we're on the subject, I was recently attacked by a hairy ape with a ten inch butcher knife as I was riding a freight train with three other tramps, one of whom the man had previously demanded and threatened the death of. Lucky I'm such a fast runner. When the authorities caught up with him we discovered that he'd spent 20 years behind bars for murder and as soon as he got out he came by his ex-wife's place and slashed her. That man should be locked up!



But Seriously, Folks... Why was R.P. McMurphy so dangerous?

Why was he so dangerous?
Was he too hairy? Was he a revolutionary?

I would answer these two hypothesis in the affirmative. Why do I say yes to the second, and far more debatable point? Because of one point Kesey made very clear. McMurphy had a clear choice of escaping. (remember, he had an escape which he'd led from a Chinese prison camp under his belt). Escaping came easy to him. Why did he stay? Because he was a dangerous man.

How did I like the movie? I simply would not have changed it one jot--almost. The movie has been put down by various magazines to an extent. Playboy calls it a hard-edged documentary with not much heart. I found a whole lot of heart in it, just no makeup.

Just as Dr. Spivey is played by the real head of Oregon State Hospital (near Oregon State University, if you catch my point), just as it takes place in the authentic setting, the whole movie radiates authenticity.

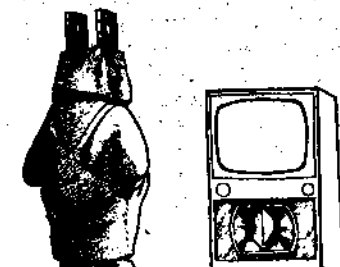
In fact, you could compare this movie with "The Cabinet of Dr. Chap"--er--"Dr. Caligari," a movie employing frenzied surrealism and using a visually distorted viewpoint to say the same thing Cuckoo's Nest says. In Caligari, the head of an institution moonlights as a mad hypnotist who induces a subject to robot-like murders. This movie was dreamt up by two madmen in Germany during Hitler's rise to power.

Although Kesey reportedly has thought of organizing a Boycott Cuckoo's Nest movement because he is not getting much out of the whole thing, I don't think he could have much objection with the movie's style. This movie is beauty in simplicity. There is virtually no music, nothing to spoil the air of silent watchfulness but Nurse Ratched's piped-in music. But what I must applaud most was the ad-libbing. This was by far the most improvise-and blatantly so-film I have ever caught. Who knows how many gems were discovered on the spot. Maybe this one was:

Dr. Spivey: You know, I don't understand you.

McMurphy: Hey, I guess that means I'm smarter than you!

When I heard that one a tingle shot up my-mercy sakes-I laughed my guts out.



continued...

SILENT CUCKOO (cont.)

I found the performances enthralling especially when pecking each other at the meetings. Will Sampson was the most. That's all: the most authentic, moreso even than Dr. Spivey. Sampson is a "Creek Indian jack-of-all-trades with no acting experience" according to Rolling Stone. I hope that fame doesn't change him, and that he checks out this place around the Dolles I know of. Nicholson's performance did not capture my imagination. I think he underplayed his role. He played a wishy-washy liberal when he was supposed to be the baddest of all. In fact, he reminded me very much of Henry Fonda in "Sometimes a Great Notion," which is based on a Kesey book by the same name.

Harding could have been more spritely and graceful.

One cruel result of the straight-forwardness of the movie is that we are denied the moving inner journeys of Chief Bromden. How underdone it was in the film when Bromden voted. I wonder how many people who see this movie will know the true significance of this scene. The chief was finally tripping out so heavily that he was never to return, and was resigning himself at that very moment to a vegetable existence. Then he got the vote, and it changed everything. What more eloquent statement for democracy could be made? I have never met a more convincing case to prove the relationship between politics and sanity. Chief Bromden's years-long wandering through the fog and the Shock Shop door was changed through the raising of a hand (and later a fountain).

My final objection concerns the character Candy, played sumptuously by Marya Small (gotta see the movie). Let me just say that the movie is PG. The book contains a slashed throat and a very funny scene involving the bare breasts of Candy. Guess which scene stayed? I shall never forgive Milos Forman for his blue pencilling.

The National Bank of Hood River (Oregon) sports three choice paintings, obviously rendered by a simian misanthrope, depicting what must be frenzied gold miners frolicking on some catwalks which are perched near a waterfall. I was warned by a revolutionary cowboy that this signifies the resident Indians of a not-so-bygone era fishing by Celila Falls near The Dolles. The Dolles, Hood River and Parkdale comprise a particularly beautiful and God-graced country along the Columbia River, which is cited as Chief Bromden's turf in the book "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest." This is where Chief Bromden escapes to in the end (the opening shot, too, is of the area: Mt. Evert, near Parkdale).

Anyway, imagine the Chief finally free, at long last rushing to the bosom of his people, Celila Falls. What does this man expect to see? Does he hope it's not too late? Does he expect to see his people peacefully fishing on catwalks with spears, as they had for thousands of years without a gripe? Does he, I ask, bargain on taking over his father's place and rally his people against the U.S. Government? (His father, Tee Ah Milla-toona, would have been in real life Chief John Thompson, who died recently at age 100.)

But is it too late?

Yes. Chief Broom is running into not a brick but a concrete wall. You see, the Columbia River is graced by a particularly ugly tumor of a dam, which kills salmon through nitrogen poisoning and makes government agents check all the tattoos (from the hatchery) of the salmon at Charleston Bay 200 miles downstream and powers and aluminum plant which befouls the otherwise original purity of Hood River, 50 miles downwind...but you've heard it all before.

Yes, it was the townfolk, white, against the riverfolk, Indian, and guess who won the treated land? A revolutionary cowboy told me the treaty stated that the land was theirs for as long as the river would flow and the grass would grow green. And sure enough, said he, they stopped the river's flow and they stopped the grass from growing. It went all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court. The compensation was as little as \$500 per Indian, and they were moved on--west. The ruling maintained that a minority

does not have the right to impede the "progress" of the majority. This shows how our constitution holds up under the irresistible pressure of economics. I ask you, reader, if that decision was overturned, would they really blow up that dam and give the river back?

Dams have their day, though.

Quiz time: Fill in the blank.

Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in the town,
Sometimes I get a great notion

--Harry Houdini



FOR MANY YEARS, AMERICAN INDIANS HAVE BELIEVED THAT THE CELESTIAL BLUE OF TURQUOISE WAS STOLEN FROM THE HEAVENS BY A STORM, AND THAT IF ONE WENT TO THE END OF A RAINBOW, S(HE) WOULD FIND A PRECIOUS JEWEL--TURQUOISE!

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LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HAVE BECOME AWARE OF TURQUOISE. FASHION DESIGNERS FOUND IT, CREATING FASHIONS AROUND THE JEWELRY MADE WITH IT. PEOPLE STARTED WEARING IT, WHO BEFORE, HAD SCARCELY KNOWN TURQUOISE FROM A PIECE OF GLASS. *The Wall Street Journal* acclaimed it to be THE INVESTMENT in 1975; and now in 1976, TURQUOISE has been named the BICENTENNIAL GEM STONE.

THE EXCITEMENT OF DISCOVERY IS CALMING DOWN. POSSESSORS OF TURQUOISE ARE CAPTIVATED; THEY ARE IN LOVE! LIKE ANY LOVE AFFAIR, TO SOME JUST A PASSING "PUPPY LOVE," BUT TO MOST A DEEP AND ENDURING LOVE THAT CAN'T BE CHANGED OR SHAKEN.

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BOOK REVIEW

The Death List by Robert Hawkes
 (#3 in the "Narc" series)

I bet the boys in M. E. G. really get off on a book like this.

The Death List is third book in a series revolving around the adventures of John Bolt of D-3, the Department of Dangerous Drugs. John B. is a U. S. government approved paperback narc.

Not to be confused with the real thing.

Fashioned in the manner of The Executioner series (see Post IV, 5) with its emphasis on brutal quick violence, the Narc books depict one man's battle against the slimy forces of the drug-dealing underworld.

The people Bolt goes after deal in hard stuff and are at least as brutal as the mafia thugs Executioner Bolan goes after in his own series. This, after all, is the stuff of such paperback series: hard-nosed heroes and unfeeling cruel villains.

In the old days of Fu Manchu our unfeeling villains were clever, insidiously so; these days the public apparently can't take the thought of intelligent villains (too many in real life?) So we get vicious uninventive gorillas.

As far as I can tell there are currently eight books in the Narc series: the books aren't as easy to find as the Executioner novels (which leads me to believe the Bolan books are more popular--which makes sense because I for one like them more.) The Death List seems fairly typical for the series.

In it Narc Bolt goes up against several big-time dealers and a trio of crooked cops; all are looking for this dead Cuban dealer's list of connections and customers. This list has inadvertently (through the hands of authorial contrivance) wound up in the hands of a stewardess/call girl. Most of the book concerns itself with fights and battles over the whereabouts of the list. One fight in the New York Museum after hours between an unarmed Bolt and four armed Black thugs is almost exciting.

Author Hawkes has a curiously flat style; his action scenes always seem incomplete, which can be annoying when read the book rapidly (and how else would one want to read an action novel?) His sentences are sometimes awkwardly amusing. Here's a line from the book's first page:

"He dies and I'm number one," said Spain, a thirty-year-old major New York heroin dealer like the man whose murder he had just arranged."

Hawkes writes dialogue that's of the Spillaine School: full of joking abusive statements about women and threats against other men in the book. Even Bolt gets to talk threat thanks to the old death of a buddy bit. (In this case it's a "kid," a young narc who admires and emulates Bolt and who gets snuffed by the bad guys.)

Can you see the guys at M. E. G. eating this stuff up?

Bolt is so clearly a good guy in this book, and every one of the dealers he meets are slimy and "foreign." All the dealers and thugs in the book are either Black, Cuban or French. Even the crooked cop leader is pointedly not American. (Bolt calls him a "Guinea.")

The implications of this sort of stuff don't even need to be said.

Even when Bolt enters a poor Puerto Rican apartment in search of the call girl, he meets antagonism. Several Puerto Rican men want to fight Bolt to keep him from getting to their sister. Hawkes explains the scene this way:

"The narc knew the man staring at him hated him, and always would, not understanding, not wanting to understand. As far as the man was concerned, all narcs and all cops were shit and if you asked him why, Bolt was willing to bet the man couldn't even tell you."

Bull. Hawke wants us to believe that distaste for narcs is irrational and the province of "uneducated" Puerto Ricans. Maybe in book



This irrelevant cartoon was placed here due to the paucity of good narc cartoons being drawn today. We say get with it all you political cartoonists!

worlds where all narcs go after is big bad guys dealing some of the foulest concoctions imaginable it is. In the real world where only the little folks get busted it's good sense. When in McLean County, Ill., narcs ain't good for much but busting college kids with uppers and dope smokers, it's equal good sense.

I bet the Puerto Rican could have told Bolt why he hated narcs if Hawkes would have let him; I bet he could have been even more eloquent on cops.

Yet because Hawkes mouths the lamest sort of defense in a fictional world that makes that defense seem valid these books are pernicious. I'm betting a lot of Hawkes' readers think this is the way real narcs work; I'm betting that any kid mentioned in a dope bust in The Pantagraph is instantly transformed in their heads to Spain, the villainous Cuban dealer. I'm betting his books are loved by narcs and cops alike for this reason alone.

Heck, they're probably required reading.

Classy Fried Ads

--D. C.

23

Wanted: Copper wire, and bands which held together the powder kegs sent to us by the French; Brass keys, knuckles, pipe fittings, cartridge cases, bells, door hinges, faucets; Bronze sculptures, medals, caskets, casques, and other casts. 828-6327. **** **

A new bundle of joy has come into the family of Mr. and Mrs. Al Tannahill. Her name is Gena Renae Tannahill and she was born Feb. 18, 1976, weighing in at 7 lbs. and measuring a magnificent 20 inches. Love and Liberation from the Post Amerikan staff!! **** **

Wanted: Unmarried fathers who are willing to discuss their experiences and feelings for case study and possible thesis work. Single or divorced OK. Whether you still have contact with the child is irrelevant. Totally Confidential. Call me at 828-0476. **** **

12 String Harptone guitar. Case included. \$150 or best offer. Call 828-2080. **** **

Wanted: My own room in a house with several people. Around \$50. Lynn

Anne, 828-6828. Call me, if you are looking for the same kind of situation. **** **

Student Association for Women is sponsoring a special presentation by the Bloomington/Normal Rape Crisis Center on March 8. Watch the Vidette, or call Lisa at 454-2045 for time and place. **** **

Two old rare speakers for sale, best offer:
 --Jenson Olympia, \$150
 --Wharfedale Super-12, \$50
 Call 452-0483.

Wanted: Actors for worthless dadaist mess. Performance scheduled for May Day.
 --Magic Theater for Madmen Only
 c/o 566 Wright Hall
 Normal?

All right thinking Americans will surely want to see what's being perpetrated against this country in the names of humor and satire. They can do it in the latest issue of Ludicrous Situations, Ltd, too. (On sale wherever tasteless assaults on the American way of life are sold.)

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Tom Terrific

Native American Convicted

(LNS) Native American activist Russell Means was convicted on riot charges in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in late December and sentenced to four years in prison. Means and ten others were arrested on April 30th, 1974. At that time, three people were on trial for participation in a protest against the light charge brought against a white businessman who had murdered an Oglala Sioux. Supporters of the defendants refused to stand in court when the judge entered. The judge ordered the court cleared, and tactical police attacked the spectators with mace and tear gas. Means and others were indicted for inciting a riot.

Protests Against U.S. Angolan Intervention

(LNS) In New York on January 17th an enthusiastic, multi-national crowd of 1,200 marched over a mile in subfreezing weather to a rally in a building off Union Square to protest U.S. intervention in Angola. More than 400 people demonstrated in Washington, D.C., two days later. This second protest was timed to coincide with the beginning of the final debate in the House of Representatives that would cut off all funds for CIA activities involving Angola except those intended for "intelligence gathering."

FBI Goes Fishing

(LNS) Leslie Bacon's 1971 subpoena in the Capitol bombing case was a "fishing expedition," a former FBI official recently conceded, according to the Washington Post. Bacon spent months in jail as a material witness to the bombing after being subpoenaed before a Seattle grand jury. The official, who has since left the FBI, said: "We didn't know a damn thing."

Warmer weather is on the way. You can make \$\$ hawking Bloomington-Normal's only alternative monthly, call 828-7232. The Post-Amerikan--next month marks its fifth year of struggle.

Modest Rockefeller

(LNS) Saluting capitalism as the "greatest and most productive system man has ever created," Nelson Rockefeller told the National Association of Manufacturers recently that "in a modest way, I have been a beneficiary of that system."



ALTERNATIVE NEWS

Kleindienst Hung for \$5,000

(LNS) \$5,000 of taxpayers' money was spent for a painting of former Attorney General Richard Kleindienst, who was forced to resign his post in May 1973 because of his role in the Watergate burglary. The portrait was unveiled on January 21st and hung in the Justice Department.

Women Sue Doctors

Tallahassee, Fla. (Pandora/LNS) The Tallahassee Feminist Women's Health Center has filed suit against several local physicians whom Center members believe have conspired to put the clinic out of business and monopolize women's health care in their communities. According to the suit, the local physicians have pressured three doctors to terminate their employment with the center, and some of them say they would deny backup medical treatment for women in emergency situations.

Wilson Ousted



Wilson at Pine Ridge before his ouster.

New York (LNS) Tribal Chairman Richard Wilson was finally ousted in an election on the Pine Ridge reservation on Jan. 27. Albert Trimball, the newly elected chairman, won 1610 votes to Wilson's 1079. Wilson blocked four impeachment attempts against him in his first year of office (1972-73). The federal government sent a force of armed U.S. marshals to Pine Ridge to protect Wilson during the Feb. 1973 impeachment attempt, a force that quickly laid siege to the village of Wounded Knee when it was occupied two weeks later.



Credits: Photo and graphic: Akwesasne Notes.

THE MEDICAL BUSINESS: VICTIMIZING WOMEN



David Fine Captured

New York (Takeover) After five and a half years on the FBI's 10 most wanted list, David Fine was captured on Jan. 7 in San Rafael, Calif. Fine, now 23, is one of the 4 people charged with the 1970 bombing of the Army Math Research Center on the U. of Wisconsin campus. Karl Armstrong is serving a 23 year sentence for the bombing; his brother Dwight Armstrong and Leo Burt are still underground. The explosion was the culmination of almost two years of anti-war activities on the campus, of which Army Math was a major target because of the Vietnam War-related research done there.

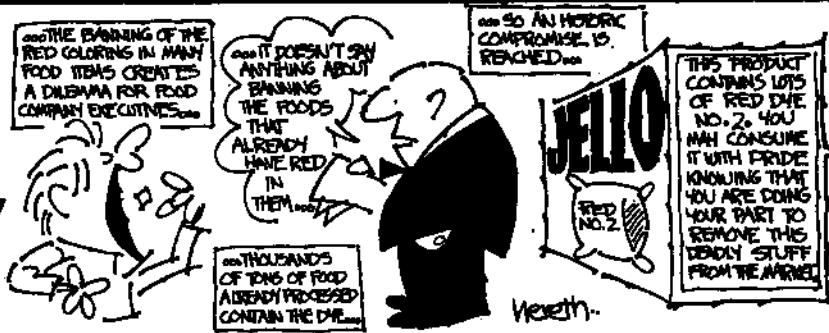
Dopey Kids

Boston (RT/LNS) It is estimated that some one million school children in the U.S. are administered Ritalin (a form of speed) or other drugs like it, to control what doctors and school officials diagnose as "hyperactivity." In *The Myth of Hyperactivity*, authors Divorky and Schrag show us that the advance of "therapeutic" technology, including treatments like chemotherapy and psychosurgery, has reached another segment of the population--children. The authors charge that therapy is often administered to children who are just socially dissatisfied, bored, or restless, instead of brain damaged, as experts have claimed that from 5 to 35% of the nation's youth are.

Red Dye*2 Banned?

New York (LNS) Manufacturers of Red Dye Number 2 have won a second stay of a Food and Drug Administration (FDA) order banning that widely-used food coloring. The FDA originally took action against the use of Red Dye No. 2 because "There is no study in sight that is likely to give us unequivocal assurance of the safety of Red No. 2," according to FDA commissioner Alexander Schmidt. In what Anita Johnson of the Health Research Group (HRG) in Washington D.C. termed "industry tactics of obstruction and delay," implementation and even official publication of the FDA's Jan. decision to ban further use of the dye has been blocked by a group of the dye's manufacturer, the Certified Color Manufacturer's Association. The Association was granted a stay on technical grounds related to the FDA's procedures in issuing their decision.

THE RED DYE NO.2 STORY



Puerto Rico Loses

New York (LNS) A new bill in Congress, the "Compact of Permanent Union Between Puerto Rico and the U.S.," is an attempt to legalize U.S. colonial domination of Puerto Rico. Supporters of Puerto Rican independence say that the real effect of the bill will be to allow the U.S. to reinforce its claim that Puerto Rico is an "internal affair," a move aimed at blunting growing international support for the independence movement in Puerto Rico. This would weaken the power of the UN to intervene on Puerto Rico's behalf, since the UN is not supposed to tamper with internal affairs of member countries. The proposed Compact would, for the first time, exempt Puerto Rico from specified federal legislation which it was previously subject to. But the laws that Puerto Rico will be exempted from, according to the Compact, are those protecting minimum wages, occupational health and safety regulations, and environmental standards.

Sostre Freed

New York (LNS) After years of growing public support, and a recognition from Amnesty International that Martin Sostre had been jailed not for his crimes, but for his ideas. N.Y. Governor Hugh Carey granted Sostre clemency on an unserved four year sentence for resisting an illegal and degrading rectal "search." Carey's action freed Sostre since an earlier N. Y. State Parole board action granted him parole on the balance of his 20-30 year sentence for a phony framed heroin conviction. Sostre had served 8 years of the term. Sostre, who had been active in the prisoner rights movement, and as a jail house lawyer, will now concentrate his efforts on the fight for freedom of the Wilmington 10, and 5 Puerto Rican nationalist prisoners held in federal prison since the early 1950s. He is also in the process of raising funds to start a movement bookstore in New York City.

Gay Teacher Fired

Saskatoon, Canada (LNS) Doug Wilson, a teacher supervisor in the education department of the Univ. of Saskatoon, was suspended because of his affiliation with the gay liberation movement on campus. Wilson was fired in late Sept. after the Dean of Education saw an ad in the student newspaper, encouraging participation in the campus gay liberation movement, which listed Wilson's name as a contact person. The suspension was recently upheld by the President of the University who claimed that "if any damage has been done, it has not been the fault of the Dean of Education, but the fault of those who chose to publicize the story."

SERVICE BRIEFS

Doctors Sue Back

New York (LNS) A group of obstetrics and gynecology professors in New York City is currently challenging in federal court the progressive regulations created in the last three years to control the widespread sterilization abuse which has affected millions of women in the U.S. One million operations are performed a year, many without proper consent. Of these the majority are done on Black, Native American, Puerto Rican, and Mexican women.

Trash Mouth

New York (LNS) Bob Canney, a Florida antiwar activist, was recently thrown into jail for six months to two years for participation in an April 1970 demonstration. Canney was arrested for using "indecent language in a public place." He had said "goddamn" in his speech at the rally. The charge was based on a city ordinance adopted only a few days earlier and scratched from the books a week later.

Job Jeopardy

New York (Survival Kit/LNS) A study by the National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health shows that one out of every four workers suffers from an occupationally related disease every year. But only 10% of those illnesses are officially reported by employers as being connected to the job.

Fricasseed Mickey

New York (LNS) Walt Disney's Bicentennial spectacular, America on Parade, has turned into a nightmare for its participants who must dress in cumbersome and often treacherous costumes. The men and women wearing the huge puppet heads have only a screen measuring four by six inches to peer through. With visibility so severely limited, accidents are bound to happen. With Florida temperatures regularly hitting 90 degrees, the costumed employees have begun to faint. Finally, the people dressed as Disney characters charge that the metal brace stabilizing their costume heads may act as a lightning rod during electrical storms. Disney Public Relations man Charles Ridgeway scoffed at the workers' complaints, calling them "an isolated thing."

The Total Woman?

New York (LNS) In recent testimony before a House of Representatives subcommittee on the incidence of costly, unnecessary surgery in the United States, Sidney Wolfe of the Health Research Group in Washington reported that a woman has a 45.3% chance of undergoing a hysterectomy by the time she reaches age 70.



Pinochet Shaky

New York (LNS) Recent reports that all is not well in the inner sanctums of the military junta in Chile have begun to reach the outside world. Sources in London and Mexico have reported that "at least 10 Chilean generals have demanded policy changes and the immediate resignation of junta leader General August Pinochet."



Cyclist Concerned With Helmet Laws

Why am I still writing about helmet laws? I am no author, but I am awfully concerned about my freedom. Illinois and California are the only states left where motorcyclists still have a choice whether to wear helmets or not. I am moving to Wisconsin next year where I will have to wear a helmet or get busted. Even on the hottest of summer days riding around one city block, police will be watching to see if I have my helmet on.



A politician in the Wisconsin legislature has also suggested that motorcyclists in the state wear day-glo vests and ride in the daytime only. A "highway safety specialist" from the American Association of Automotive Medicine has called for a national ban on motorcycle sales and operation as a means of reducing death and injury. Albert Kelley, Senior Vice President of the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety, says a ban of motorcycle sales and operation in the United States is a realistic consideration.

Ethan Evans, a representative of State Farm Insurance Companies, has sent me the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety report on motorcyclist helmet use laws (effects on use and fatalities). After I read the nineteen pages of scientific jargon, I found three main points.

The first point is that fatalities in "helmet-law" states declined from 10 per 10,000 registered motorcycles the year before the laws' enactments to about 7 per 10,000 registered motorcycles after the laws' enactments. My personal explanation for these statistics is that if I were living in a state requiring helmet use, I would not enjoy riding. This would cut my riding in half and the statis-

tics would eventually drop to 5 per 10,000.

The second argument against this point is that these statistics are taken from only 8 states. That leaves forty other "helmet-law" states unaccounted for. Why weren't they included in the statistics?

The third argument is based on facts from A.B.A.T.E. (A Brotherhood Against Totalitarian Enactments). In Kansas' first full year with the new helmet law (1973), fatalities had almost doubled to 42 from the previous year's total of 22, while registrations were up only 12% over 1972. The only time a helmet might help is after the accident has already happened. During normal street riding, the only things preventing an accident are your senses of vision and hearing. Restrict these with a helmet and dull your senses with heat fatigue, and you are headed for an accident.

The second point that the insurance companies have is that the laws "represent social policy that has been effective in achieving the purpose of reducing fatal injuries". I don't believe that the laws have reduced fatal injuries, but rather they have increased sales of helmets (\$\$\$). The Insurance Institute for Highway Safety came up with biased facts proving that they have reduced fatalities. They have used this impressive formula (see below):

$$w_i = \left(\frac{1}{j} \sum_{j=1}^j n_{ij} \right)^{1/2}$$

and statistics from 8 favorable states to come up with their convincing results.

The last point made by the Insurance Institute is this:

"From the moment of the injury, society picks the person up off the highway; delivers him to a municipal hospital and municipal doctors; provides him with unemployment compensation if, after recovery, he cannot replace his lost job, and, if the injury causes permanent disability, may assume the responsibility for his and his family's subsistence."

This argument seems to be a strained, far-fetched attempt to show that cyclists' refusal to wear helmets can "injure" others as well.

If this reasoning can be applied to mandatory helmet use, it can also be said that banning of all motorcycles will keep us safe. Wouldn't a night curfew (keeping us indoors at night) protect us also? Where will it end? The only times that I have come close to death on a motorcycle have been when automobile drivers pretended I didn't exist or thought I didn't belong on the road. If I had been wearing a helmet then, I might not have heard the cars trying to run me off the road and I might not have lived to write this article.

Greg Stoewer

Helmets: Help or Hindrance?

The following quote is furnished by the Rhode Island Hospital, Department of Orthopedic Surgery and Fractures, was part of a report presented by Drs. A. A. Savastano and Daniel N. Kuland.

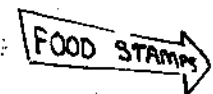
"One of our neurosurgeons has commented that he has never before seen such severe head trauma without evidence of external injury as in recent motorcycle accidents. At times a fractured skull is of benefit in a head injury since it permits the brain to swell. If the brain is severely concussed and swells and the skull does not allow for the swelling, tremendous pressure can develop and the victim can die.

A recent case demonstrated this problem. The boy had no external signs of head injury other than fixed, dilated pupils, no reflexes and an electroencephalogram test that showed a flat line. There were no marks on his head to show that he had been injured, yet he had received the severest of brain injuries.

Though the helmet protects against abrasions and other open wounds and absorbs shocks at low speeds, at higher speeds it may actually contribute to the severity of the injury. The headgear in fact can limit visibility and, worse, give the operator a false sense of security on his motorcycle."

-Motorcyclists' Post

Food Stamps Coming Downtown--/ Maybe



The February 11 Bloomington Human Relations Commission meeting at the Western Avenue Community Center heard more discussion on the status of food stamp distribution moving downtown.

Since last June, food stamps have been available for Twin-Cities recipients at only two locations--the Normal Post Office substation and the main postal facility on E. Empire. Since the move was made, the Post-American, The EOC Observer, and the Pantagraph have editorially suggested that food stamp distribution be resumed downtown.

The new Post Office substation in the municipal parking garage is expected to be complete in late

spring. The Pantagraph reported that Wilbur Morgan, window-service supervisor at the Bloomington Post Office, said food stamps will probably be sold at both the downtown facility and the east-side facility. But the decision to sell the coupons downtown still isn't final.

Citing the lack of a vault in the proposed downtown substation as a reason for not selling food stamps there, Morgan clung to the excuse that there must be enough security for the valuable food stamps. But during the service hours at the east-side postal facility the vault is open, and the valuable coupons could easily be stolen at gun-point. Besides, most of the time, there are only two workers at the window at the main facility. A theft could occur and the supervisors sipping coffee in the back wouldn't know what happened.

And if the vault is such a necessity, simply move another one to the new substation downtown. The one in question is not very large. If the Postal Service cannot afford a new vault immediately, the answer is simpler: lay off a manager, buy a vault, and hire two new postal workers.

--Jeremy Timmens



WHAT SECURITY! This over-sized card file--the storage facility for food stamps at the East Side Post Office--is the great "vault" Post Office honcho Morgan claims makes East Side distribution secure. The lack of such a "vault" downtown is what supposedly makes stamp distribution impractical there.

Public Aid Smashes Confidentiality

27

For purpose of confidentiality we won't use the real names of these actual cases so we'll call our couple Sammy and Cheryl.

Sammy and Cheryl are a divorced couple who no longer live together. Cheryl has her four children with her and is on Public Aid. One of her four children is illegitimate.

As any mother on Public Aid knows, she must sign a paper giving all right to support from her children's father over to the state. Cheryl has done this, under threat of being taken off-assistance and having someone else appointed to handle the children's assistance check.

The name of the game is Locater's Service, which handles all Public Aid support business, which includes Paternity cases. Also, on a sliding scale basis, they help single parents to locate and prosecute an alleged parent for support. Yes, take note of the word "alleged" and read on!

What follows is the beginning of Sammy and Cheryl's processing:

"My God," says Cheryl, "what am I going to do? I've been called down to the Public Aid office and I don't know why; it didn't explain in the letter."

Due to her past experiences, other people she talked with, and the "not knowing what is coming" feeling, Cheryl reacted typically, with fear and anxiety on being called for an interview with Public Aid.

Having heard of an "Outreach" person, she called that person and asked for someone to be with her during the interview. An Outreach worker was glad to go with Cheryl and drove a very nervous woman down to the Public Aid office.

Cheryl and Outreach were taken to the back section of the Public Aid office, where at a long table the three were seated: Cheryl, Outreach, and a male Public Aid interviewer. Another man was at the other end of the same table and a number of office personnel were around and in the same area; privacy and confidentiality were violated in this atmosphere. These questions were put to Cheryl by the interviewer:

Husband's name?

When married?

When divorced?

How many children do you have? names, ages, and sex?

When was the last time you received support?

The interviewer had copies of the divorce papers in front of him. At this point the interviewer was called aside by the other man at the table. After a couple of minutes, he came back and asked the Outreach person, who had been busily taking notes, to wait out in the front office. Cheryl's eyes got big as saucers and she asked what for. He insisted he would just rather have it that way. Outreach agreed to leave only if it was Cheryl's choice. He persisted and Cheryl asked to speak with his supervisor. As we soon found out, the man down the table was the supervisor. From him came the same thing: Outreach person must go. Outreach asked to see a written policy on the matter--Super said there isn't any such policy. Outreach asked to speak with another person on the matter. Supervisor stated rather obnoxiously, "I don't care if you talk to the Governor; Outreach goes or the interview is over!"

You got it! Same old jargon, either Outreach goes or Cheryl is discontinued from her grant. Outreach felt like she was leaving Cheryl in the lion's den and had no choice.

Waiting for Cheryl to come out, Outreach noticed a couple other people in the outer office, one a male. As Cheryl came out she couldn't believe seeing, you guessed it, Sammy waiting for his turn to go in.

They hurriedly got together for a moment just long enough for both of them to ask what the hell is going on!

Later Sammy said if he'd known about Outreach, he would have grabbed Outreach's arm to go in with him. And Outreach would have gone--you must be doing something right to get kicked out twice in one day.

These are the questions reported by Cheryl that she had to endure and answer under penalty of being discontinued on assistance.

Who was the father of the illegitimate child?
Who else were you with sexually and when?
How many times--once a week, two times a week, how many times a month?
Names of guys you were with and how many?
Where did you have sex at? Home? Away from home? Just where and how many times? Do you have any health problems? Did you have sex with anyone before marriage and how long with whom after marriage up to what date? When did you get pregnant (month and time)? How long did you carry child? When was the last sex act with someone during pregnancy? When was your last period?

Cheryl states she felt overwhelmed by the lack of privacy, being asked such questions especially by a guy whom she didn't know without anyone there for support. Cheryl thinks everyone should know what she is walking into and know-- as we later found out-- you can have someone with you during the interview. This was stated by a representative in the supervisor's office in Springfield, who said he would be getting in touch, personally with the supervisor and the interviewer so this situation would not be repeated.

Here is what Sammy has to say: He didn't know what he was getting into when he waited in that outer office and then saw Cheryl by surprise.

Sammy states he wanted to have his attorney see any papers before he signed them. But the interviewer said it really wasn't necessary to have legal counsel because the paper didn't amount to that much. Sammy was told he would not be forced to pay any back child support, and if he signed the paper he would not have to go to court. Sammy was glad to hear he didn't have to be taken to court. Under this pressure, he signed a paper agreeing to pay present and future child support.

Sammy assumed these interviewers were from the local Public Aid office. When he found out they were working directly from the Springfield office with an contract agreement with the Attorney General's office, he had this to say:

"It really bothers me now that they didn't tell me they were from Springfield. If I had it to do over again I would not have signed any paper until my attorney had read it too. I felt like I had to sign the paper right then."

It seems that the paper he's signed is legally binding; this is all we know of Sammy and Cheryl's story. It seems that there is another alleged father for the illegitimate child who has an appointment next week.

Hopefully, there will be a meeting for the general public in a matter of weeks in regard to this forced legal situation with support and paternity. Be thinking of questions you want or need answered and if you don't want to ask them yourself. We can write them down on a card or work it in a way where no one needs to know who asked.

Unemployed? Check Out McClean County's CETA Program

The CETA program is involved in training activities and in public service employment preparing people for full time employment. The training activities include: (1) Classroom training--both pre-vocational and vocational (2) Work experience, and (3) On-the-job-training. All of this is provided at no expense to applicants. Wages and allowances are paid for participation.

Applicants must be residents of McLean County. They must have been unemployed at least 30 days or be underemployed as defined by poverty guidelines.

If you are interested or would like more information please inquire at 102A N. Main Street in Bloomington. Hours are 8 to 5, Monday thru Friday.

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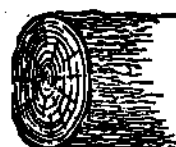
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Gutted House Is Community Hazard

If you've ever gone by the corner at Taylor and Livingston streets, you may have seen the remains of a house which was gutted by fire some time ago. According to one neighborhood resident, the house has been in its trashed condition for around a year, and calls to the city attorney seem to have been in vain.

The house is filled with debris, is wide open, and the floor for the second story of the structure is burned in several places, leading even a casual observer to believe it might cave in at any time. Beer cans are strewn about inside, and there is some evidence that youngsters have been in and out of the building.

A call to Urban Renewal Department indicated that the house has been included on the acquisition budget for fiscal year 1976. That means there will be money to do something about the house sometime after June this year. The City of Bloomington could have done something about the house, but didn't. An attempt to reach city attorney Paxton Bowers was futile, but the secretary for the legal department knew about the property in question. "That house at 1313 W. Taylor," she said, "has been worked on for some time around here." But the problem was that it is registered in a trust. The Bloomington tax assessor's office said Marvin Thomas, a Bloomington patrolman, pays the taxes, but that the property is registered in care of his wife. A stalemate was reached, apparently, like the one reached by both the city and the Dept. of Urban Renewal about the old St. Joseph's Hospital.

In the case of the property at 1313 W. Taylor, though, it would have cost only about \$800 to raze the structure, compared to incredibly high costs of razing the St. Joseph's hospital structure. One thing, though: the city didn't follow through and contend with the health hazard thereby "saving" some money. Urban Renewal's budget will have to absorb the cost.



Also, Urban Renewal may end up buying the property to tear it down, leaving the city (read you and I) stuck with an empty lot and depriving the city of the lot's taxes. If city attorney Bowers had done his job, a city-obtained court order could have forced mere demolition. The taxpayers wouldn't have had to pay for this or for possible acquisition, and the owner would still have to

pay taxes on the vacant lot. Of course the city people thought they were saving "their" money by having Urban Renewal's federal funds pay for it. But it just comes from a different pocket.

In the meantime the neighborhood kids have a real safe play place, one they could never get on the East Side.

BLYTHE'S BUDDIES

GUMSHOE DROPS BIG WAD

(Galesburg)

The January Post-American detailed Governor Walker's strange political alliance with Galesburg's Independent Democratic Action Club in an article titled "Walker Pals With Crime Boss." We noted that the IDAC administrative assistant, John Cox, (Galesburg's only registered private detective) had lost a large quantity of money recently in a dice game in Wataga, Illinois. An angry John Cox confronted a Post reporter recently at a Walker rally shouting, "The next time you write about me you had better get your facts straight. I won, not lost."

In rechecking this incident our confidential source maintains that Cox must be thinking about another game and insists that the unlucky private eye dropped a bundle in Wataga.

Governor Walker has severed his ties with Cox's IDAC, calling its chairman, Warren "Boss" Blythe, a "blackmailer." But we have found out that Cox worked in the 1972 Walker campaign. "He had

limited effectiveness on some evenings," a Walker worker recalls, "He would never show up to work until the 'FBI Story' was over on television."

Mentioned in the same article was the Knotty Pine Bar in Wataga, Illinois. We reported the bar was owned by Gene Kennedy, a former Galesburg policeman, and that it was a watering hole for the Knox County Sheriff's office.

Ms. June Kennedy, wife of Gene, called Post correspondent Mike Richardson and complained about inaccurate reporting, claiming she owned the tavern and not her husband. (A check of the records reveals that both Kennedys are owners.) She also claimed the watering hole charge was untrue because the Sheriff hadn't been in since his heart attack. Mrs. Kennedy concluded her conversation by saying, "And if you don't quit writing about Warren Blythe, he is going to pick you up and shake you every way but loose." Warren Blythe could not be reached for comment.



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BLOOMINGTON-NORMAL BICENTENNIAL COMMITTEE REJECTS CITY OF BLOOMINGTON'S BICENTENNIAL PROJECTS

Here they are! The official Bicentennial projects proposed by Guy Fraker, chairman of the McLean County Bicentennial Committee and approved for funding by the Bloomington City Council:

- * A city float in the May 8 Jaycees parade.
- * \$2,500 to rent sculptures for downtown Bloomington
- * \$1,000 now and up to another \$1,000 dollars later for a bust of Lincoln for the new Law & Justice Center
- * \$1,250 maximum for a printed program of county Bicentennial events
- * \$500 for flags to decorate courthouse square during a week in May
- * Possible support for a commemorative statue to be built on the triangular park in front of the Scottish Rite Temple

What a sorry list of projects to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the American Revolution! What a waste of taxpayers' money (and is any of it revenue sharing funds?)!

The Bloomington-Normal Bicentennial Committee wishes to publicly disavow any connection with these projects and desires not to be associated with them in the peoples mind.

The Bloomington-Normal Bicentennial Committee objects to them on the following grounds: they do nothing to remind us of the principles on which the nation was founded and for which the Revolution was fought; they do nothing to reaffirm our commitment to these principles. They are short-term, non-useful expenditures which will have no lasting or purposeful benefit for people living in McLean County. They show lack of imagination, and lack of understanding of what the principles of the Revolution are. The only benefit will be to the pockets of the people receiving the money, and to the folks who want a shallow, trivial memento, a trinket, of the Bicentennial celebration. They are the kind of thing that require no kind of commitment except a little bit of money to buy them.

If money is to be spent by the City of Bloomington to commemorate the Bicentennial, why couldn't projects be found that would reaffirm the principles on which the nation was founded? which would provide long-lasting and useful benefits for the people of McLean County? which would bring closer to fulfillment the hopes and dreams the Founders worked for? Suggestions as to what would be far more appropriate than the projects approved:

- * contributions to the newly created Legal Services Corporation, which would help hire a lawyer to provide legal aid to the poor;
- * funding a program to videotape oral history, taking down the personal accounts of senior citizens who lived through events during the last 70 years while those people are still available to record their memories
- * Hiring of a County Ombudsman to establish a clearinghouse to help people with specific kinds of problems make use of the agencies and channels available to them, and to cut through bureaucratic red tape
- * fund inscriptions or bronze plaques reminding people of their Constitutional rights, and of the Founding Principles, to be mounted in the new Law & Justice Building, -where they will be needed; such things as the Bill of Rights, the motto "Equal Justice Under Law," etc. which should be reaffirmed and kept in view in the courthouse/jail as constant reminders.

It seems a shame that the best the McLean County Bicentennial Committee and the Bloomington City Council could come up with are the projects approved on February 9. (As for the statue that may be built at the Scottish Rite Temple, it's not clear yet whether it will be a ploughboy with a gun or, as Councilman Joe Schneider suggested, "John Paul Jones on his horse, or Pocahontas." Why not Paul Revere on his poop deck?).

Bicentennial



Calendar

March 1, 1954. Four Puerto Rican nationalists, standing in the visitors' gallery of the House of Representatives, demonstrate their desire for national independence by shooting five Congressmen.

Mar. 1, 1967. Black U.S. Rep. Adam Clayton Powell is stripped of his House seat for "gross misconduct." His conduct was considered more improper than that of Senator Dodd, who was merely censured by his fellow Caucasians. Powell, of Harlem, failed to see any difference between his conduct and that of most other elected officials.

Mar. 2, 1836. Immigrants from the U.S., offended by the Mexican government's attempt to deprive them of their slaves, declare themselves to be the Independent Republic of Texas.

Mar. 3, 1863. Congress passes Conscription Act, which provided that a man could evade military service either by providing a substitute (as John D. Rockefeller did) or by paying a \$300 fee. As Judge Mellon of Pennsylvania told his son, "only greenhorns...enlist." The Copperheads instigated huge draft riots in New York City in July, resulting in hundreds killed. Riots spread to the major cities in the North.

Mar. 3, 1865. Congress creates Freedman's Bureau, an attempt to change \$2 billion worth of slaves, freed by the Civil War, into citizens. It distributed food, established schools, worked to keep Southerners from depriving blacks of the right to vote. It is credited with raising literacy from 10% to 21% among former slaves by 1870, when it was abolished.

Mar. 4, 1861. Abraham Lincoln takes oath of office as President, tries to get resolution passed to prevent any further Federal intervention on the issue of slavery--either for it or against it.

Mar. 4, 1893. Grover Cleveland, upon taking office, refuses to annex Hawaii on behalf of American sugar businesses. Sugar interests wait til President McKinley can be elected, and U.S. annexes Hawaii in 1898.

Mar. 4, 1913. In Washington, D.C., 5,000 women march to demand the right to vote.

Mar. 5, 1770. Boston Massacre. British troops open fire on crowd of rowdies who were throwing snowballs and rocks at them; Crispus Attucks, a runaway slave turned sailor, and four others are killed. The British commander, Capt. Preston and 8 soldiers are put on trial for murder; they are defended by Josiah Quincy, Jr. and John Adams (future President). Preston and 6 soldiers are acquitted; 2 others found guilty of manslaughter.

Mar. 6, 1857. Dred Scott Decision made by U.S. Supreme Court. Seven out of nine justices were Southerners. Chief Justice Roger B. Taney decides that negroes should be "considered as a subordinate class of beings" who "had no rights which the white man was bound to respect." He decided that slaveowners could take their "articles of merchandise" into any part of the Union. In effect, this abolished all Congressional compromises with slavery and threatened the North with universal establishment of slavery throughout the country. The decision was over-ruled by the Civil War and by another Supreme Court 100 years later.



TANEY

Mar. 6, 1911. Industrial Workers of the World win free speech fight in Fresno, California. I.W.W. organizers were arrested and jailed for trying to talk to migrant farm workers. Hundreds came to Fresno til the jails could hold no more and the vigilantes got tired beating them up. Then an ordinance was passed granting free speech and the I.W.W. organizers were released from jail.

Mar. 7, 1932. Dearborn Hunger March. 8 unemployed workers killed when police fired on a march at a Ford plant where 85,000 workers were laid off.

Mar. 8, 1906. U.S. troops occupying the Philippine Islands attack the stronghold of the Moros tribe, killing all inhabitants--men, women, children. President Theodore Roosevelt congratulates them for "a brilliant feat of arms wherein you...upheld the honor of the American flag."

Mar. 8 INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY

Mar. 10, 1974. Pennsylvania Crime Commission finds police corruption in Philadelphia "ongoing, widespread, systematic, and occurring at all levels of the Police Department." It also accuses Mayor Frank Rizzo of trying to block its investigation..

Mar. 10, 1913. Harriet Tubman dies. A runaway slave, she smuggled more than 300 slaves to freedom on the Underground Railway to Canada. During the Civil War she served as a scout, a spy, and a nurse for Union troops.

Mar. 14, 1907. President Theodore Roosevelt excludes further immigration of Japanese into America, largely at the urging of Samuel Gompers and his pals at the American Federation of Labor.

Mar. 16, 1827. Freedom's Journal published. First black newspaper in America; it opposed intolerable conditions blacks lived under and fought for equality.

Mar. 16, 1968. My Lai Massacre. Men of Charlie Company, 1st Battalion, Americal Division, enter the hamlet of My Lai 4 in South Vietnam's Quang Ngai Province and ruthlessly murder 347 civilians, most of them women, children, and old men.

Mar. 17, 1776. General Howe removed his troops from Boston after Washington put pressure on. Washington didn't have any gunpowder on Jan. 10, 1776, but Gen. Howe didn't know that.

Mar. 19, 1935. More than 100 people injured and \$2 million property damage in a riot which broke out in Harlem after a black man's eye was gouged out by policemen. Mayor La Guardia later refuses to release a study blaming the violence on police brutality.

Mar. 21, 1965. 25,000 Civil Rights demonstrators march with Martin Luther King from Selma to Montgomery, Alabama. After the march, Mrs. Viola Liuzzo is murdered while transporting civil rights workers.

Mar. 22, 1947. President Truman issues an order for strict FBI checkups into the loyalty of all prospective Federal employees. Order creates the "Attorney General's List" of subversive organizations. It was the beginning of the "cold war" in domestic affairs.

Mar. 22, 1966. General Motors President James Roche apologizes to Ralph Nader for having hired spies to find out something about Nader that could be used to blackmail him or destroy his reputation. Roche apologizes before U.S. Senate subcommittee after his detectives fail to find anything wrong with Nader.

Mar. 25, 1911. Triangle Shirt Waist Company fire. 146 people, mostly women and young girls are killed when a fire consumes the Triangle Waist Company, which is located on the top three stories of a ten-story building in New York. The stairway exits had been locked to prevent "an interruption of work." This fire leads to the establishment of the New York Factory Investigating Commission on June 30.

Mar. 29, 1951. Julius and Ethel Rosenberg are convicted to selling national atomic secrets to espionage agents of the Soviet Union. They have been framed by the FBI and it will take 24 years (1975) for their sons and defenders to get access to the evidence that they were framed. They are executed on June 19, 1953, despite nationwide protest.

March 30, 1867. Alaska Purchase. Abolitionist Secretary of State William H. Seward bought Alaska from Russia for \$7.2 million. In 1896, gold was discovered on the Klondike Creek, and \$320 million worth of gold was mined by Americans.

NOTE: READERS of the Post-American are invited to send in dates they feel should be included in the Bicentennial Calendar.

If possible, dates submitted for use in the calendar should be accompanied with reference sources so that data can be checked against published books, magazines, court records, public monuments, museums, newspapers, living and accessible human beings, etc.

Also, a donation of a published calendar on Black History, Women's History, Indian History, or Economic History, etc. would help the Bicentennial compilers. Thanks.

MAYDAY FESTIVAL ON ISU QUAD

"There was a man named Richard Nixon, and he declared May 1st Law Day and hundreds of silly people will march down Main Street in Bloomington that day."--Mayday leaflet.

Alternative plans are being made.

Most of us remember what a fraud Law Day was from the first: how Nixon and Mitchell and company used the whole law and order issue like magicians misdirecting the eyes of their audience.

The very concept of law has been threatened with an irremovable taint thanks to the Nixon people's abuse of it. For the sake of removing that taint we need to remove all trace of that administration's attempt at misdirection. We need to back away from mindless worship of the law and order concept, a concept its loudest supporters didn't even believe in.

We need to return to the original May 1st.

"The real spirit of Mayday is opposed to politicians, leaders, bureaucracy, money, manipulation, violence, fear, hatred, power, hypocrisy, and authority. On May 1st the Mayday celebration will razzle, frazzle, and dazzle the M.E.G. undercover drug units with a series of activities to express our opposition to the secret police forces. Also, major programs will be taking place concerning nuclear power plants and nuclear weapons."--Mayday leaflet.

The Nixon/Mitchell spirit is still among us. The Multi-County Enforcement Group stands as one clear example of this. On the one hand we see them setting themselves up as bastions of law and order; on the other hand their clear record of entrapment and attempted entrapment shows how false that image is.

To get back to the spirit of Mayday--away from Law Day--we need try to exorcise the lying M.E.G.



Confrontation at last year's People's Park/Alternative Rites of Spring. Organizers of this year's MayDay Celebration are working to avoid a similar atmosphere of confrontation.

Corporate War Games

(D & S/ LNS) Finding that its directors have trouble concentrating at board meetings, an electronics company has decided to make its sessions "more upbeat" by turning its board room into a "war room." Gould, Inc., board members' ideas can now be fed into \$500,000 worth of computer and electronic equipment. The likely statistical results will be instantly projected as "war game" conclusions on a 5 by 7 foot TV screen.

"We're not sure what kind of vibes Hovey Hall's going to put out," one organizer states. "We certainly don't want a repeat of the kind of attitude the administration showed last year at People's Park."

People's Park, last year's Spring outdoor music Festival, met with opposition from ISU administrators in the particular person of Charles Morris.

It was the opposition in the face of large crowd support of the event that stirred what little trouble there was at People's Park. (Hovey Hall's refusal to grant the revellers electricity at night led to the building of a bonfire--which led to administrators calling in the fire department.)

"We hope they're not going to be obstructionist about Mayday," one organizer states. "If we can just work on this without having to expend energy in a lot of game-playing with administrators, Mayday can be a real celebration."

"In addition to music, which was the emphasis at People's Park, we'd like to see this year's celebration open to all the arts--and to education."

Along with other lying spirits throughout the land.

The Mayday Spring Celebration will be happening at Illinois State University on Mayday.

Or so its planners hope.

Negotiations with Hovey Hall are currently in process. ISU administrators have met with Mayday organizers to iron out the logistics and intentions of the festival.

"Mayday means expression, so there will be music, not just one kind but all kinds, not just one stage but many stages...Expression is art, so there will be an arts and crafts fair. Expression is movement, so Mayday will see theatre and dancing."--Mayday leaflet.

One would hope Hovey Hall is not opposed to education.



"Mayday means awareness, so workshops and seminars on health, nutrition, ecology, alternative energy and more are being planned."--Mayday leaflet.

ISU administrators' planned response is a mystery as we go to press. In light of this all the organizers can do is go on planning, hoping to eventually receive official approval. Anything as varied as Mayday hopes to be needs a lot of preparation: to pull the festival off properly preliminary planning has to be going on now.

Eventually, one hopes, Hovey Hall will come around.

"So mark your calendar now to keep May 1st open. When Mayday happens, have a good breakfast, put on your free feelin' clothes, and prepare yourself for a good old-fashioned Whole Earth Revival."

--D. C.

(Watch for info on an organizational meeting in mid-March. In addition, if you want more information now about Mayday plans, you can get it by calling 829-3576 at night.)

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Anderson 'Clarifies' Hollow Point Use

The Twin-Cities learned in the January Post-American that the Normal Police Department uses and has regularly issued hollow point ammunition for at least a year. The Post-American had hoped that Metro-manager David Anderson would confirm them; no luck. In the January issue, Anderson went on record denying that the Normal Police use dumdums, another term for the hollow point ammunition. He said he was told by NPD chief McGuire that Normal doesn't use such ammunition.

Anderson called the Post-American in early February to make up for his earlier mistake. In a monotone, he tried to "clarify" what the misunderstanding was between himself and Chief McGuire.

"The bullet is not a dumdum," Anderson said, "it's a hollow point, which is, I'm sure, the terminology that I used when I talked to Dick (Chief McGuire)." Anderson insisted he found out the difference between the two types of ammunition after speaking to Chief McGuire again in early February.

The first time Anderson talked with McGuire about the Normal Police's use of hollow points, he may have used the word "dumdums," but well before Anderson even talked it over with McGuire, the Post-American asked McGuire if the NPD used "steel semi-jacketed hollow-point rounds."

McGuire refused to answer the query, saying he "did not care to discuss the matter any further." So when Anderson first asked McGuire about the use of dumdums, McGuire knew what was at issue: whether or not to let out the truth.

Anderson did have an update on information about the NPD's use of hollow points. He claimed that the Normal Police have been using hollow points as standard issue ammunition for two years, instead of one year, as the Post-American first reported. Chief McGuire, on the basis of reports from NPD officers attending a seminar conducted by the State of Illinois, decided the Normal Police will use hollow points. The decision was entirely his; the type of ammunition used doesn't have to be approved by anyone not even public officialdom which periodically gives "lip service" to public participation.

The Metromanager sees nothing wrong with the police doing what they choose without having to answer to the public. "The average person could probably care less about the particular kind of ordinance the police department uses," Anderson added, "If they were uptight about hollow-points, they'd be really uptight about shotguns." (Shot guns are also outlawed for international warfare.) At that point, Anderson suggested that maybe they were outlawed because military authorities didn't feel they were effective enough. Maybe police departments should be outlawed because they cannot cope with the rising crime rate.

Concerning the medical aspects of being hit by a hollow point, Anderson said there is conflicting medical opinion about how much damage they really do. The important thing, he emphasized, is that the bullets stay within the victim's body rather than passing through. He did not deny how hollow points create tearing wounds although he might try to talk about something else again, like new ways to patch up a hollow-point victim.



Metromanager Anderson at first denied Normal's use of hollow point bullets; he now admits it.

Anderson also claimed that Bloomington Police would be violating their Rules and Regulations if they use hollow point ammunition. Inspection of the Bloomington Police Rules and Regulations reveals that there is no ordinance governing the type of ammunition used; The ordinance only states that police may use either .38 caliber handguns or .357 caliber handguns. Contrary to Anderson's claim, there is nothing in the Rules and Regulations to prevent individual police from buying their own hollow-point bullets, and using them in their service revolvers.

What is true (and probably will remain so) is that Twin-Cities citizens have no control over police activities, and the individual police agencies act like uncontrolled bureaucracies, with no public accountability.

---Jeremy Timmons

Con/Walk to Pass Through Bloomington Normal

The Continental Walk For Disarmament And Social Justice is a national and international call for the end of nuclear/military madness, and end to threats against humanity, and a call for a new day of justice in human relations. The walk left San Francisco January 31, and will pass through Bloomington-Normal this summer, ending in Washington D.C., next fall.

There has been little national anti-war protest since the end of the Viet Nam conflict. However, intervention in Viet Nam was not an isolated event, and intervention has not ended. The same military machine which helped produce it exists, the same mentalities remain, the same basic injustices exist. The Pentagon gobbles the national budget for more sophisticated weaponry, planting the seeds of destruction in our hearts through it's warped logic and misguided aims. Rumbles of new involvement come daily from Africa, the Middle East, Asia and Latin America. Also, War survives nationally because we allow it to survive locally. Local wars not of guns and ICBMs, but of Racism, Sexism, economic exploitation, and inhumane conduct toward each other.

* World Governments have spent 146 Trillion Dollars on armaments since 1946.

* The U.S. Department of Defense produces a nuclear weapon every 8 hours; we now have 186,000 Hiroshima-sized bombs.

* Every year the world's nations spend \$137 on the education of each school-aged child. \$1,045 is spent on each soldier.

* Every 14 hours the U.S. Dept. of Defense (Offense) consumes the equivalent of the U.N. Food Relief organization's annual budget.

war is a crime against humanity

At one time it may have been possible to justify war, but Hiroshima and nuclear weaponry threatened total destruction of the human species.

30 years have passed since that first nuclear bombing; 30 years without true peace.

highway protest

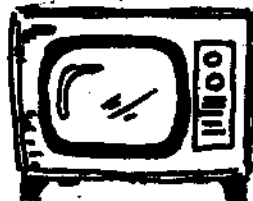
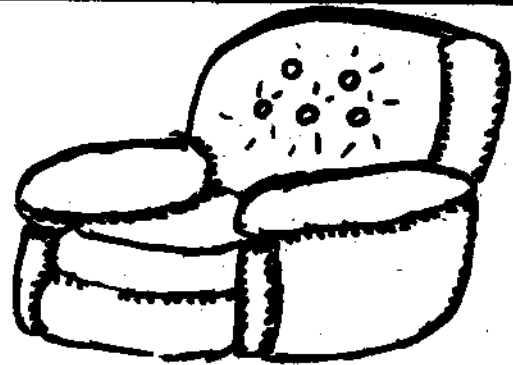
The Continental Walk calls for national war resistance, not just in Washington, but also to correct the manifestations of war within our local communities. The Walk offers an opportunity for millions of Americans to protest war, and also to unite against local war manifestations. The National Walk

is sponsored by over 20 national and international organizations and endorsed by hundreds of prominent individuals.

You are invited to Join the Walk this summer through Illinois. On February 28, from 10-3, there will be a planning session at the Newman Center in Normal. More activities are planned for future days. For more info, call 452-5046/ 829-3576, or write:

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