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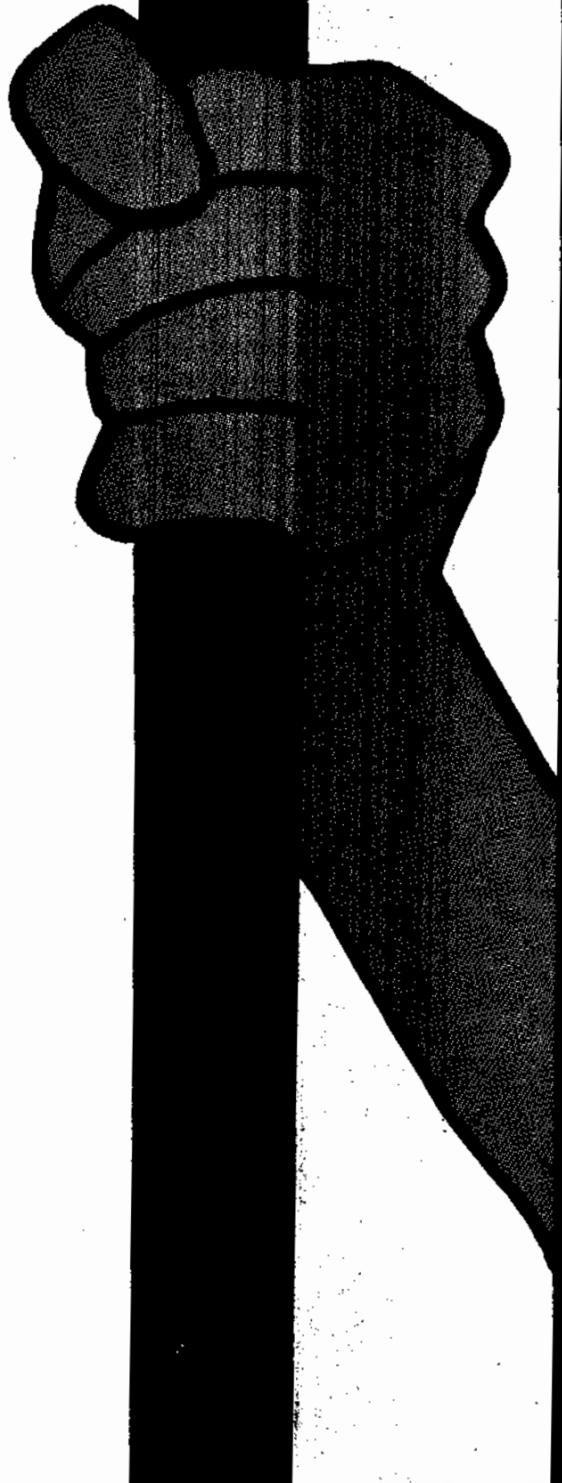
Pontiac prisoners; Campbell; hot dead monkeys; porcine landlords; ~~but~~ white hen

BLOOMINGTON-NORMAL

25¢

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Any body can be a member of the Post staff except maybe Judge Campbell. All you have to do is come to the meetings and do one of the many tasks necessary for the smooth operation of a paper like this. You start work at nothing per hour, and stay there. Everyone is paid the same. Ego gratification and good karma are the fringe benefits.

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 ageist.

Most of our material and inspiration for material comes from the community.

We encourage you, the reader, to become more than a reader.

We welcome all stories and tips for stories, which you can mail to our office (the address is at the end of this rap). The deadline this month is October 31.

If You'd like to work on the Post and/or come to meetings, call us. The number is 828-7232. You can also reach folks at 828-6885 or ask for Andrea at 829-6223 during the day.

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 us at 828-7232.

Mail, which we more than welcome, should be sent to: The Post-Amerikan, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61701. (Be sure you tell us if you don't want your letter printed! Otherwise it's likely to end up in our letters column.)

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Hickory Pit, 920 W. Washington
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Kroger's, 1110 E. Oakland
Bus Depot, 523 N. East
The Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
Pat's Billiard Supply, 801 W. Market

Man-Ding-Go's, 312 S. Lee
Mel-O-Cream Doughnuts, 901 N. Main
Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire
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Lay-Z-J Saloon, 1401 W. Market
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NORMAL

Triple Treat, 1528 E. College
University Liquors, 706 W. Beaufort
Redbird IGA, 301 S. Main
Mother Murphy's 111 1/2 North St.
Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
Eisner's, E. College (near sign)
Divinyl Madness, 115 North St.
Bowling and Billiards Center, ISU
Baker's Dozen Donuts, 602 Kingsley
Cage, ISU Student Union
Midstate Truck Plaza, Route 51 North
Upper Cut, 318 Kingsley
Old Main Book Store, 207 S. Main
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Galesburg: Under The Sun, E. Main St.
Monmouth: Head's Up
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Urbana: Horizon Bookstore, 517 S.
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GOOD NUMBERS

Alcoholics Anonymous--828-5049
American Civil Liberties Union--452-3634
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Community for Social Action--452-4867
Countering Domestic Violence (PATH)--827-4005
Dept. of Children and Family Services--829-5326
Dept. of Health, Education and Welfare (Social Security Admin.)--829-9436
Dept. of Mental Health--828-4311
Gay Action/Awareness Union--828-6935
Gay National Educational Switchboard--800-227-0888
Gay People's Alliance (ISU) 452-5852
HELP (Transportation for handicapped and sr. citizens)--828-8301
Ill. Lawyer Referral Service--800-252-8916
Kaleidoscope--828-7346
Lighthouse--828-1371
McLean County Health Dept.--829-3363
McLean County Mental Health Center--827-5351
Men's Rap Group--828-6935
Mobile Meals (meals for shut-ins)--828-8301

National Health Care Services (abortion assistance in Peoria)--691-9073
National Runaway Switchboard--800-621-4000 in Illinois--800-972-6004 (all 800 #'s toll free)
Occupational Development Center--828-7324
PATH (Personal Assistance Telephone Help)--827-4005
Parents Anonymous--827-4005 (PATH)
Planned Parenthood--827-8025
Prairie Alliance--452-8492
Post-Amerikan--828-7232
Prairie State Legal Aid--827-5021
Project OZ--827-0377
Public Aid, McLean Cnty. Dept. of--827-4621
Rape Crisis Line--827-4005 (PATH)
SAW (Student Association for Women, ISU)--438-7619
Small Changes Alternative Bookstore--829-6223
Sunnyside Neighborhood Center--827-5428
Tele Care--828-8301
Unemployment Compensation/Employment Office--827-6237
United Farmworkers Support Group--452-5046
Women's Switchboard--800-927-5404

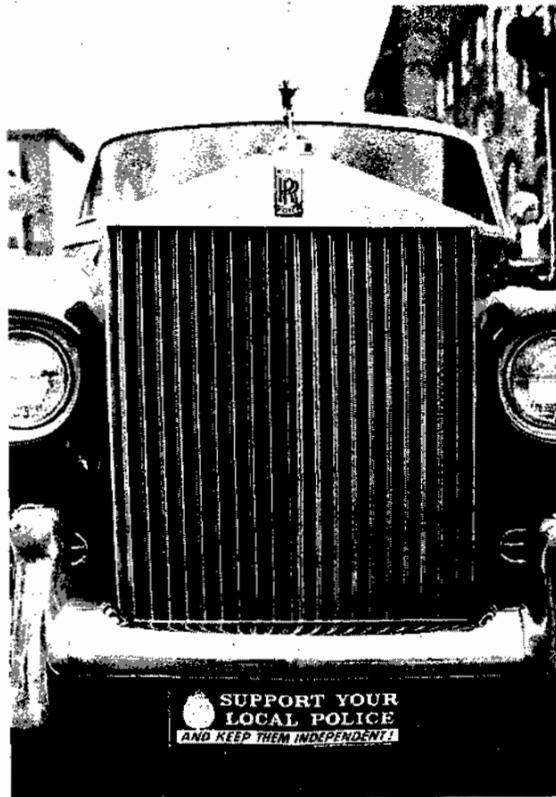
Dozier dismisses MEG case

Last issue, the Post reported that MEG snitch Ray Huff was the third Bloomington-area informer to set up his lover. To get back at his girlfriend, Huff set her up on a charge of delivering speed to MEG agent Glenda Hollis. Huff wanted revenge because his girlfriend was uppity enough to file a battery charge when he beat her up.

That story, headlined "MEG informers make lousy lovers," forgot to mention that they also make lousy informers.

State's attorney Ron Dozier dismissed the charge against Huff's girlfriend in mid-September, but he says Huff's relationship to her wasn't his sole reason.

MEG had only one sale on Huff's girlfriend, and that was only a "turkey" buy--the speed she was alleged to have delivered wasn't actually a controlled substance. Although delivering a non-controlled substance represented to be a controlled substance is still a felony, it's a lesser offense. Dozier usually has no problem with waning enthusiasm for prosecuting one-time turkey cases, so I know his real disenchantment with the case is his disgust for informer Huff.



Other factors leading to the dismissal, Dozier told the Post-Amerikan, were Huff's motives in setting up someone so close to him, and his unavailability for trial. Huff is currently a fugitive, evading a burglary warrant. MEG informer Huff is accused of the Sept. '78 burglary of the home of Michael Tillison, a burglary which provoked an October shootout between Huff's friends and Tillison's, and ended with Tillison's murder (see last issue).

According to Dozier, only the combination of all these factors convinced him to dismiss charges against Huff's former girlfriend.

I asked Dozier if he planned to contact MEG and insist that they screen their informers more carefully.

He didn't. •

--Mark Silverstein



Post exposes judge's eccentricity

Only a year after Circuit Court Judge Keith Campbell booted Post reporters out of his courtroom and locked the doors behind them, the terrible swift sword of justice has begun its descent onto his rosy neck. He'll have to move faster than a stupefied slug to get out from under it.

The reporters, Dave Nelson and Tom Pouliot, observed a drug trial on Sept. 1, 1978, hoping to snap a photo of the undercover agent in the hall as he left the courtroom. Campbell, the man in black in this case, probably didn't like the reporters' looks in the first place.

And when Tom began sketching a witness in his notebook, Campbell came virtually unhinged, telling Tom that he couldn't sketch in the courtroom and eventually kicking both reporters out entirely.

Now it's true that Tom can't sketch, in a courtroom or anywhere else, and besides that, the witness he was pretending to sketch was an innocent lab technician from Pekin. Pekin lab technicians, as you probably know, aren't prime Post-Amerikan targets for exposure. Tom was just doodling away in typical hippie high spirits and irreverence, and if he had been left alone, he would've amused himself nicely and not bothered a soul.

But Campbell became so skittish that even after locking Tom and Dave out, he kept everyone else out of the courtroom too. With a combination of an irrational faith in the state justice system and the irrepressible spirit of troublemaking, the exiled newshounds wrote up a complaint to the State's Judicial Inquiry Board. The committee is supposed to give the appearance of dealing with unjustifiable judges, so that the people of the state think that they may get justice even if a judge comes unglued during their trial.

This board held secret hearings where they listened to Tom and Dave's story and Judge Campbell's story. Campbell tried to say that Tom and Dave ran in and out of the courtroom being disruptive and that Tom had a large drawing pad which he leaned into the spectators in front of him. Well, evidently it didn't take a Sherlock Holmes to find out that there were no other spectators at the trial and that Dave and Tom only came in once, which they had to do in order to enter, and left once, which they had to do because Campbell ordered them out. The fact that he couldn't tell an

8½ x 11 notebook from a large drawing pad probably didn't help the judge's story.

On Sept. 21, the Judicial Inquiry Board filed a complaint against Campbell with the Illinois Courts Commission. The complaint says that the only disruption in the courtroom was that caused by Campbell himself. It states that Campbell's "attitude and language toward Pouliot and Nelson were intemperate, sarcastic, and rude." And it says that the judge's "con-



"Don't worry about it. One day you're feeling down and you dish out 20 years to some poor devil. The next day you feel great and everybody gets a suspended sentence. It all evens out in the end."

duct constituted a gross abuse of judicial power and conduct that is prejudicial to the administration of justice and brings the judicial office into disrepute." (As though it wasn't already, at least with this cookie.)

The ludicrous version of Law-n-Justice handed down in Campbell's courtroom has been the talk of the town for years. Everybody's got a Judge Campbell story or two, from your local cocktail waitress to the Santa Monica Volvo service writer to the frustrated social worker downtown and even to the state's attorney, who put his in writing last year.

State's Attorney Ron Dozier (never famous for his taciturnity) wrote up a statement last year in which he

said that Campbell "exhibits extreme personality changes that result in irrational and bizarre behaviors." Dozier cited some of Campbell's erratic sentences and said that he "does not measure up to the standards of his colleagues."

The Illinois State Bar Association poll, in October 1978, did not recommend Campbell for retention as a judge.

And if you run into some poor soul who tried to get a divorce while Campbell was in family court, you'll really get an ear-full. He told a friend of mine, who'd just presented a sound mental cruelty case and asked for a divorce, that she should return to the marriage and "get something physical" before filing for divorce again.

His refusal to grant divorces became so well-known that lawyers wouldn't allow their clients to appear before him; and finally he was transferred to felony court.

Tom and Dave's case against Campbell was no doubt strengthened by this background of zany and extravagant lore, even if the Board tried not to let Campbell's rep influence them. Now the Illinois Courts Commission has to decide how to handle the charges. First, they will pretend to have a trial on the truth or falsity of the Board's charges. They may even find Campbell guilty, if no one owes him a favor, or if his blatant off-the-wall-ness has put him beyond the reach of palsywalsy blackmarket acquittals.

And if they do find him guilty, they may even remove him from the bench, to the immense relief of lawyers and clients throughout the circuit. But more likely, they can censure or reprimand him, which means they'll write some stuff on a piece of paper and give it to the newspapers and there'll be a couple articles about it one day.

But I admit, I'm cynical: I never thought Dave and Tom's case would get this far. We'll just have to wait for that mighty sword to finish whizzing through the air and see where it comes down.

Check back in a couple of years. •

Phoebe Caulfield

Landlord disconnects water pipes

Thinking of renting a house from L. A. Garrison? Maybe you'd better think again. A woman who rents an upstairs apartment from him at 901 W. Front St. called the Post and said that she pays \$130 a month rent, plus utilities, for that particular apartment. This past month she paid her rent with a money order. Mr. Garrison said that he never got the money order, but the woman has a bank receipt that says he did. As an intimidation tactic he came over one day and unhooked her water pipes and took the water meter. (Garrison is a licensed plumber.)

The woman reported him to the Dept. of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) and they ordered him to put back the water meter. He did. But he neglected to re-connect the pipes.

This woman has four children and has been out of water for a week. She can't even flush the toilet. She carries water from somewhere and drags it



upstairs to enable her family to get by. She called Legal Aid and they advised her to call a plumber and charge the service call to the landlord. When the plumber arrived, he found that Garrison had locked the door to the basement where the pipes aren't but should be

The woman is looking for a new place to live. And L. A. Garrison and hundreds of slum lords like him will continue to find desperate souls to rent their properties to at exorbitant prices.

We must begin to take enough control of our lives that we don't get tromped on and ripped off by these people. To me this means exploring cooperative living situations, alternative dwellings, growing our own food, and thinking before we reproduce. •

--Susan

Frustrated tenant

Normal resident Sam Jones was arrested for illegal restraint and intimidation August 25, after an unusually forceful try at recovering money that landlords Al and Lesa Greiman owed him.

The Pantagraph report said Jones held the landlords in their office for two hours, refusing to let them leave until they returned his money. Police claimed Jones pushed Lesa Greiman to the floor, ripped a watch from Al Greiman's wrist, and "brandished a board" when Greiman tried to phone police.

The Greimans are notoriously outrageous pig landlords (see adjoining story). When I read about Jones' arrest, I knew he must have been acting under serious and intense provocation.

He was.

To find out what quality and degree of landlord nastiness could prompt such an admirably unorthodox and vicariously satisfying solution to the widespread problem of acute landlord obstinance, I contacted Sam Jones. What follows is his version of events.

Jones' dramatic visit to the Greimans' office ended a frustrating 10-day period during which Jones tried more conventional--but unsuccessful--approaches to recover his money and property. During that 10 days, Jones met politely with the Greimans at least six times in an effort to resolve their problem. He also visited Student Legal Services twice, talked with Normal police four times, and talked twice with the State's Attorney's office.

Besides the complicated issue of the money Greimans owed him, Jones wanted his new color TV and stereo back--the appliances he had witnessed Lesa Greiman stealing from his apartment on August 16.

That alleged theft will be investigated by the October grand jury, McLean County State's Attorney Ron Dozier told the Post-American. Dozier's decision came only after Jones was arrested for trying to recover his property in a more direct manner.

It took a long time for the "criminal justice system" to take the burglary of Jones' apartment seriously. Three different Normal police either forbade or discouraged Jones from signing a complaint. (Calling the theft a "civil matter," police three times referred Jones to ISU's Student Legal Services, who told Jones the opposite on his second visit. Since it was a criminal--not a civil--matter, only the State's Attorney's



Sam Jones, landlord's victim

office could prosecute--after Jones signed a complaint.)

Responding finally to his fourth try, Normal police took Jones' complaint, and that's all. Nothing would happen, police told Jones, until they sent the paper to the assistant state's attorney, who would meet with Jones on Wednesday to "review" the case. Jones showed up on Wednesday, but the paperwork didn't.

Since Greimans had not yet admitted that they even had the stolen goods, Assistant State's Attorney Brad Murphy demanded more evidence before he would prosecute. The next day, Jones and his roommate met the Greimans and threatened prosecution. While Jones was out of the room, his roommate overheard Al Greiman suggest to Lesa that maybe they should return the goods. When Jones phoned Assistant State's Attorney Murphy with the additional evidence that Greimans acknowledged possession, the prosecutor agreed only to write a letter, not file charges.

This considerable--and fruitless--expenditure of energy is only half the frustrating and enraging runaround Jones endured before finally staging his August 25 confrontation with the Greimans.

Besides the stolen color TV and stereo receiver, the Greimans are holding \$450 which Sam Jones paid as his share of a security deposit and a portion of first month's rent for an apartment on Broadway that Jones and Walter

Jackson began moving into on August 15.

Because their third roommate hadn't yet arrived in town with his portion of the first month's rent, they turned over Jones' turntable and Jackson's stereo receiver as collateral.

The apartment was trashed. They even had to mount the displaced doors back on their hinges.

On Aug. 16, when they reported back to Greiman that the refrigerator was beyond cleaning, Sam Jones said that he didn't even want to live in the apartment any more.

Greiman agreed to move Jones into another of Greiman's units. They signed a new contract, and Jones' entire \$450 was to go toward rent and deposit for the new dwelling, which Greiman said he would assign Jones to in a couple days. Jones and Jackson grabbed their stereo system back, and left Greiman's office.

That evening, while walking up to the Broadway St. apartment, Jones saw Lesa Greiman pull her Cadillac into the driveway.

Watching from nearby bushes, Jones says he eyeballed Lesa Greiman slipping into and out of the apartment several times, making several trips to her car. One of those times, she carried out a stereo system which Jones guessed was the one he and Jackson had taken back from the Greimans a few hours earlier. After setting the stereo in the car, Mrs. Greiman ducked back into the apartment and Jones left his vantage spot and walked to the corner.

After Jones saw the Cadillac split, he surveyed the scene. His new color TV was gone. The turntable and receiver he had just recovered from the Greimans--the system he and Jackson had signed over as collateral--was sitting in plain view, undisturbed. But another stereo, which had been hooked up, was missing.

Jones immediately ran to the Greimans'

Greimans:

When I first read that an angry tenant had practically held his landlord hostage for a few hours, it seemed natural that Al and Lesa Greiman were the targets of the tenant's ire. No other local landlords have worked as diligently, year by year, to accumulate huge quantities of bad karma.

An October grand jury will investigate charges that the Greimans stole property from Sam Jones (see adjoining story), according to State's Attorney Ron Dozier.

"We've had trouble with the Greimans before," Dozier told the Post-American. "It's been perennial--just the way they handle their landlord business, the condition of their apartments and the way they deal with their tenants."

ISU Student Legal Services handles piles of students' complaints about landlords. "When I came here two years ago," attorney John Tilsch of that office said, "Greiman was the number one bad guy as far as landlords were concerned. We'd received more complaints about him than anyone else." Tilsch said Greiman seemed to shape up for a while, "but all of a sudden he's come out of the woodwork again."

Kent Cauwels, ISU Tenant Union Coordinator, rated Greiman as one of the town's "five worst landlords." He

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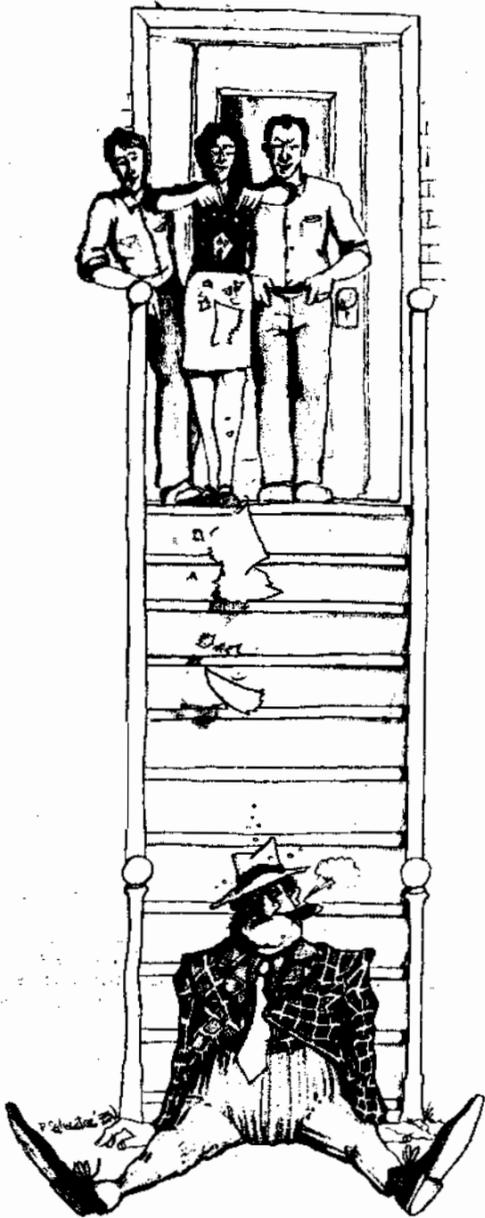
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pens up landlords

office to find out what was going on. As he describes the next several interactions, he was very polite and the Greimans were rude and evasive, further preparing Jones emotionally



for the confrontation that was to come.

Reaching Greiman's office, Jones tried to flag down Mrs. Greiman's Cadillac as she was pulling out of the driveway. She ignored him, but he chased her to the next stop sign. When he asked if she'd taken his stuff, she replied, "I have to go," rolled the window up, and split. When he caught Mrs. Greiman returning to the office, she said, "Why don't you come back tomorrow, I'm tired," and tried to slam the door in Jones' face. After hearing Jones describe his property, Al Greiman wanted Jones to sign something. Jones refused unless the Greimans would sign a statement saying they didn't take his property. They refused.

Student Legal Services didn't open until four days later, Aug. 20. John Tilch of that office phoned the Greimans, who denied having the TV. They admitted copping a stereo, but claimed it was the one Jones had signed over to them earlier as collateral. And what about the \$450? Jones would be placed in a Greiman apartment on Fell St. or Cypress St. in a couple of days, the landlords promised.

In the next couple days, Jones secured invitations from two separate Greiman tenants to be the needed third renter. Greiman refused to move Jones into either apartment, but didn't offer Jones any alternatives.

Jones said he kept waiting and waiting for an apartment. He says people who signed up after him were getting placed, and Greiman was giving him nothing but the run-around.

By August 25, Jones had spent nine days in limbo. Jones stepped into Greiman's office and told Lesa Greiman he wanted his \$450 back or an apartment, and he wanted it immediately. According to Jones, Mrs. Greiman said her husband would write out a check, and she started to leave. Sam Jones blocked the door, and suggested that she stay while he wrote the check.

When Jones asked Al Greiman to write



Al Greiman,
Normal
scumlord

the check, the landlord ignored him. Greiman started typing up something else.

Jones grabbed the paper and ripped it out of the typewriter. Greiman reached for the phone, but Jones slammed his hand down on the receiver. When Greiman started to light up a pipe to show he was going to be patient and sit Jones out, the angered tenant grabbed for the pipe and accidentally broke Greiman's watchband. The Pantagraph's report that he "brandished a board" is not true, Jones says.

Eventually a friend of Jones' hustled him out the door. Jones waited outside while his friend negotiated with the Greimans.

At this point, Jones says he was no longer trying to prevent the Greimans from leaving--he was only waiting for his friend to come out. But the Greimans apparently claim they were kept in their office for two hours, until police appeared.

At the most, Jones says he kept the Greimans penned in for thirty minutes. Police kept Jones penned in for 2½ days before he made bail.

His original charges of intimidation and illegal restraint have been changed to two counts of battery. The "criminal justice" system, so slow and helpless when Jones wanted to charge the Greimans, certainly moved quickly to protect the landlords from a righteously angry tenant.

The Greimans deserve a few more angry tenants. Jones deserves support and a packed courtroom at every appearance. ●

--Mark Silverstein

Most infamous student landlords

said Greiman started generating fewer complaints after a long period of notoriety, but that Greiman has the worst lease of any landlord in town.

"You name any pro-landlord or anti-tenant clause that's ever been thought of, and it's in Greiman's lease," Cauwels told the Post-Amerikan. Greiman's lease is eight pages long.

The Greimans have a reputation for grabbing student tenants' property for back rent, without benefit of legal process. Somewhere in town, there's rumored to be an entire warehouse stocked with coats, TV's, stereos, tools, and sports equipment still legally owned by former Greiman tenants.

For a long time, Greiman made extra money by routinely refusing to return students' security deposits. With one greedy rubbing of the hands, Greiman can keep the deposits on a hundred apartment units--it doesn't take any time, energy or money. Even with free attorneys at SLS, forcing a landlord to return a security deposit takes students lots of time and energy--and even a little money if they've already moved out of town. Greiman can be confident that a large proportion of his tenants won't get it together or think it's worth it to fight for the stolen deposit.

"Actually, Greiman's gotten much better about returning security dep-

osits," attorney Tilsch said. "He usually pays up now before we actually have to file in court."

The index in Small Claims Court confirms Tilsch's assessment. In 1974-75, Greiman was sued ten times; in 1976-77, he was sued 12 times. In 1978-79, he was sued only once. ●

--M.S.



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Undercover cops still policing liquor stores

Bloomington Police Department's program of placing plainclothes police inside package liquor stores "has been reasonably successful and is going to be continued," Assistant Chief Lewis DeVault told the Post-American.

But according to calculations based on police data, the program has used 24 to 30 person-hours to catch only two underage suspects trying to buy beer.

Begun in mid-August, the "volunteer" arrangement between liquor stores and plainclothes police sought to plug a gap in the police's stepped-up crackdown on underage drinking. The existing program of staking out liquor stores and shaking down young people as they exited caught only the underage drinkers who were successful at buying beer. Without actually observing from inside the store, police weren't aware when young people committed the nasty crime of attempting (but failing) to buy. These criminals were escaping right through the police dragnets and moving on to try again at the next liquor store, officials complained.

As of Sept. 28, the undercover cops scored only two arrests, at Cave Liquors and Plaza Liquors Marvin Thomas told the Post-American. Thomas heads the police department's Youth "Service" Division, which heads the crackdown program. Thomas said officers Bobby Friga, Karl Patton and Terry Young rotate the undercover work inside the stores. The plainclothes officer maintains walkie-talkie contact with Thomas, who plays back-up man outside to "watch the area."

Thomas says the Bloomington Liquor Commission, headed by Mayor Buchanan (who has never had a drink in his entire Baptist life), arranges which liquor stores are to be monitored, and relays the information to the Youth "Service" Division.

The mayor might actively solicit the businesses' cooperation, applying a tacit pressure since Buchanan has power over the store's licenses. On the other hand, the store owners might be crawling all over each other to show their eagerness to "volunteer," currying favor with the liquor commission people who may one day be deciding how stiff a penalty the store should endure for some future violation. Thomas didn't know how the "volunteering" was arranged. The mayor was out of town. The manager of Plaza Liquors said he wouldn't reveal whether he offered or was solicited.

Thomas said his men have been out four or five nights, and an officer spends 2-4 hours inside the store. Figuring an average 3-hour stake-out, and remembering that each surveillance takes two officers, Bloomington's program has used about six person-hours each time. Since Thomas says the stake-outs have occurred 4-5 times, that means Thomas' Youth Service Division has spent 24 to 30 person-hours extending the "service" of an arrest to only two underage drinkers.

Thirty police hours to bust two kids buying beer--that's the "reasonably successful" program Bloomington intends to continue, and which Normal has already imitated.

--Mark Silverstein



From undercover MEG agent busting kids for marijuana, Bloomington cop Bobby Friga has moved to plainclothes officer sneaking around liquor stores trying to bust kids trying to buy beer. Photo below shows Friga while working for MEG in May '78. After the Post-American published Friga's photo, he returned to regular patrol duties. Pantagraph photo above shows Friga when he's not trying to look like a MEG agent. Watch for Friga and officers Karl Patton and Terry Young lurking behind the cooler door.



Cadet cops do undercover work, too

It appears as though Stanely Rueger, cadet for the Normal Police Department, is shooting for Chief Richard McGuire's job. Rueger, only 18 years old, already appears to have characteristics similar to a full-blooded cop.

Since the police have been unable to curtail the sale of alcohol to minors, they decided to hand the case over to cadet Rueger, who purchased alcohol at White Hen Pantry with identification giving his age as 18.

Steve Riedle, the teller who was busted for selling a case of beer to this informer for the cops, had just started working at White Hen that night. After seeing the cadet's birthdate--10/14/1960--Riedle mistakenly thought Rueger was 19, by observing 1960. This was an easy mistake anyone could have made (look at Ellington's mistake, and he's still squealing around town).

Because of Riedle's incidental mistake, and special thanks to cadet Rueger's sleazy action in helping the cops, Riedle may suffer such drastic consequences as up to a \$1000 fine, and/or six months in jail.

I'm certain the entire Normal Police Dept. thinks cadet Rueger should be commended. He hasn't even become a law enforcer and he's already enforcing the law by squealing to those he idolizes--you know, those who get to carry a gun, billy clubs, walkie talkies, and--wow!--a badge.

My question is where do the cops come off making cadets into undercover agents? If they cannot apprehend criminals without an over-eager 18-year-old doing the work, maybe they should hang up their holsters.

The police reportedly knew that there was alcohol being sold to minors two

weeks before they decided to crack down on White Hen Pantry. Steve Riedle had just started working at White Hen that night, so he couldn't have been guilty of previously selling alcohol to minors.

Once again, the cops have done nothing but inconvenience an innocent citizen, tie up the courts, and reiterate their incompetence.

A word of warning to anyone who knows or lives with a cadet: if you cannot deprogram them, be extremely cautious of what you say and do around them, for they, like the cops, are out to get you. What's more, keep in mind that these cadets are partly to blame for the sleazy tactics our law enforcement officials use.

--Di-Di

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Mary Williams: A woman on the edge of time

I visited Mary Williams at Brokaw Hospital in August to talk to her about Shebet's article "Mary Williams --The Other Side of the Story" in the August Post.

I entered the hospital with my friend nervously, partly because we were there before visiting hours and partly because I knew how terrible Mary's life must be, facing trial for the murder of her husband, suffering from an infection in her remaining kidney, awaiting a court decision on a move to take her children away, and due to return to jail the next day.

What we learned from Mary that morning confirmed my suspicions that her life before the shooting had also been hard.

Mary Williams married the first of her three husbands when she was 14, and had two daughters whose custody she turned over to their grandmother. During her second marriage, which also ended in divorce, she had four more children.

On April 7, 1964, Mary and Les Williams married, after knowing each other for only two weeks. In a year their first child was born, followed in the next 12 years by four more children. What follows is Mary's description to us of their family life together:

"My children is all I have. That's why I have tried to keep my marriage together over 15 years as an abused wife. I've been at the hospital over it at least twice, and I should have been a lot more, but I didn't go.

"Les's family was not close at all. (He also had five children from a former marriage.) In fact, we had to see his sister around Eastertime, and I had been the one to suggest going over there. His children came to see him maybe three times a year, unless they wanted something. If they wanted something, well they came to see Dad.

"One of them did come to see me and ask if he could stay for a couple days, and I said well sure. He said he didn't have money for fuel oil. Him and his wife were going through a divorce and he'd been out in the country, out by Stanford, by himself. Well, it turned out to be more like two or three or four months.



"And I would get very upset when he would come in, and he didn't even seem to be trying to get a job, and sit down on the couch or someplace, all drunk or high, and three or four times I saw him with a lighter in his hand, sometimes passed out across a couple of my children that he'd put out of their bedroom. And I finally just told his dad, I said now you're not really helping the child at all, because as long as he thinks he's gonna be able to live here and come in and drink off of us, well he's not even gonna try to get a job.

"I told him that three or four times, so the last time I just told the boy, because the marriage was gettin' so rough, I just told him that I could not take two of 'em. So I just put both of 'em out, more or less, within a couple days."

One of the most painful things for Mary is how her rocky marriage and the other stresses in her life affect her children and her relationship with them.

"When it came to my son (by a former marriage) being 16, I was under so much pressure and everything I don't guess I was too good of a mother. I drank a lot, and with Les drinking too and us never knowing what time Les was gonna come in and what kind of a mood he was gonna be in, I guess it wasn't really a very good life for him. He just told me when he was 16 years old, he said, Mom, I just can't take it any longer. And he left.



"I had talked about divorce two or three times, and when it come right down to it, well then I had been through two other divorces and so with Les I would just always hope for the best, you know."

Mary paused, playing with her cigarette lighter, and then said, "Well, this here sure didn't turn out to be the best. I just hope that some way or another my children and I can get back together."

I liked Mary Williams during our visit, and I was impressed with her. She was very honest with us about her life, her struggles over whether to leave Les or not. She was very calm, sitting there on her hospital bed, looking sometimes at us, sometimes at her lighter, sometimes out the window. She smoked several cigarettes, almost chain-smoked.

She was still in some physical pain. She was not very restless, only getting up once--to show us the letters she's received since she was taken to jail.

She did not seem bitter and acted more confused than angry about the fact that her step-children have been trying to destroy what support Mary has been getting. She seemed fatalistic, sounding and looking discouraged but saying that she hopes people will listen to her and everything will turn out all right. She often paused when talking about some of the more awful things that have happened to her, and sometimes she would start a sentence twice before it came out right.

She told us that once during the winter, with the snow deep on the ground and piled high on the roof, Les had become especially violent. Afraid for the children's safety, Mary sneaked out the back door, asked a neighbor for help, and together they got the kids out of the house through the upstairs bedroom window and over the roof.

And so, early this year, Mary finally started divorce proceedings, on the grounds of mental and physical cruelty. It was a hard decision to make--Les was in bad health, and his doctor had told Mary a divorce could worsen it--and it proved to be an even harder one to keep.

Les got a new job and acted sincere about being more responsible and wanting to put the marriage back together. He made gestures of good faith, like sending Mary money to get new Easter clothes.

And so Mary broke off with her boyfriend and decided to work harder on talking to Les about their differences to see if they could get back together.

They were making progress, Mary thought, and getting along fairly well in the few days before Les was shot. On May 1st, Mary heard someone trying to break into her house. She called out to them, got no response, and shot through the door. Les Williams, trying to break in on the other side of the door, was hit, and died five days later. About a week after that, Mary Williams was arrested and charged with murder.

Mary says she didn't know it was Les on the other side of that door, and I believe her, although I would support her right to affordable bail in any case. She told us that Les had several times before come up to the house, wanting to get in, and had always before hollered to her who he was.

Les knew that Mary was fearful about people finding out that she and the children were alone in the house and breaking in, so fearful that she had friends staying with her. He knew that she had a gun and a permit to use it. He knew the house, and knew there were several easier ways to break in than through the door he was at.

For these reasons, Mary was sure it was a stranger at her door.

Mary is still in jail awaiting trial. She told us that she's realized how many friends she has since she went to jail and began getting lots of cards and letters of support. She laughed and told us that, unfortunately, she had a lot of friends with no money. Her father is on a small pension and her mother works cleaning houses. They, too, have little extra money.

While Mary has been sitting in prison, some of the windows in her empty house have been broken, and other damage has been done to her home. Although she yearns to, she has not seen her children.

Her support coalition raised over \$700 before one of the two women working actively on raising money turned her energy to helping out with the legal end of the Mary Williams case.

Mary's bail is \$3,000. If you can contribute a little money, please do so. Even more helpful would be suggestions for raising money or giving time to write letters or talk to people about Mary's need.

Also appreciated are letters of support, which can be sent to Mary Williams, c/o the McLean County Jail, 104 W. Front, Bloomington, Ill. 61701. Mary wanted me to be sure to mention how much it means to her to know that people on the outside care about what happens to her and are thinking about her.

It is easy to forget the members of our community who are quietly locked away from the rest of us, as we shop and work and play and visit each other. It is not comfortable to try to figure out how much of our time and money we can afford to give Mary Williams.

But Mary Williams needs us to remember her.

--Andrea Bauer



Prisoners' lawsuit

"Frivolous," huffed a federal district judge in spring, 1978. With that curt appraisal, his honor discarded a painfully assembled class action suit that Pontiac prisoners filed to challenge their overcrowded, filthy, dangerous, and unconstitutional conditions of confinement.

Citing an impressive list of particular complaints, the jailhouse lawyers' suit showed how Pontiac's overcrowding strained the institution's ability to provide the minimum standards of health, safety and decency that court precedents required.

Only a few months after the suit's dismissal, Pontiac exploded. On July 22, 1978, several hundred prisoners rebelled, leaving three guards dead, some injured, and millions of dollars in property damage. Explaining that Pontiac held three times as many prisoners as the joint was built to hold, press reports blamed the uprising on the intense summer heat and overcrowding.

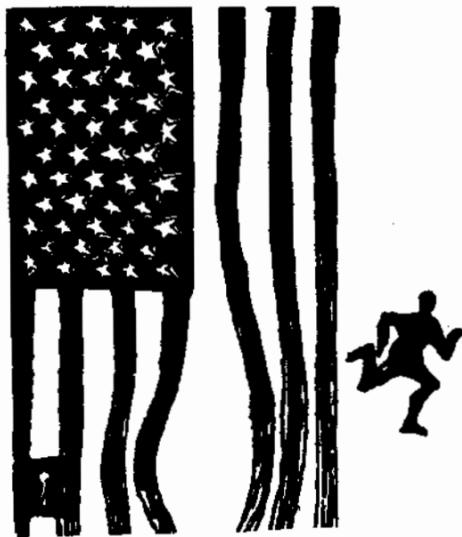
"Not frivolous," an appellate court admitted in April 1979, overturning the lower court judge who'd thrown out the suit challenging prison conditions. The appellate court ruled that the prisoners' class action suit must be set for trial.

The case is still pending.

State officials at first agreed that the Pontiac uprising was a spontaneous (though predictable) reaction to the day-by-day buildup of anger and tensions in an overcrowded prison. The Director of Corrections, Charles Rowe, blamed excessive discipline, massive overcrowding, the 110 degree heat. He said he'd been expecting the outbreak for a year.

Rowe has since been fired, and state officials are no longer blaming July 22 on prison conditions. Black and Latino gangs run the prisons, officials began saying. "vicious" prisoners and gangs--not prisoners' outrageous living conditions--were to blame for the uprising. Selected as scapegoats, thirty-one Black and Latino prisoners (now known as the Pontiac Brothers) were indicted for their alleged participation in the rebellion.

The man ultimately responsible for the living conditions of Illinois prisoners, Jim Thompson, is seeking to electrocute 17 of the Pontiac Brothers. The largest death penalty case in modern U.S. history, the trial of the Pontiac Brothers will distract attention from Illinois' responsibility for the sordid living conditions which provoked the July 22 rebellion.



Those living conditions--and a slew of prisoners' grievances about them--are spelled out in the no-longer-frivolous class action suit that five Pontiac prisoners filed in the months before the rebellion.

Some of the procedures and policies challenged in the prisoners' suit may have already been changed--it's now one uprising, one barely-averted guard's strike, one 8-month deadlock, and several wardens later. Whatever particulars may have changed, the court document summarized and quoted in the following columns serves as a first-hand explanation of how some Pontiac prisoners viewed their confinement in the months immediately before July 22, 1978.

overcrowding

Listing the number and size of cells in each cellhouse in Pontiac, the prisoners' suit calculates the prison's capacity at 1200. But the



CHILE News1 tr/cpf

actual population was 1800 and expected to climb to 2200 soon. Press reports just after the rebellion describe the prison as even more overcrowded--at triple its designed capacity.

The cells themselves--smaller than a Volkswagen bug--don't even have fifty square feet of floor space. The bunk bed eats up some of that space, leaving only 30 square feet of usable floor space for two prisoners to share. Even if the Department of Corrections stopped packing two to a cell, many of Pontiac's cells would still violate federal court decisions which set a minimum of fifty square feet for each prisoner.

food

"The dining and kitchen area were not built to adequately provide clean, wholesome and efficient food service for the number of inmates that Pontiac now confines," the prisoners' complaint reads.

When the North cellhouse goes to chow, the suit says, some prisoners have to stand while eating--there aren't enough tables in the dining hall. The last cellhouse to be fed frequently gets last-minute substitutions because the supply of food on the original menu has run out. "More canned goods and artificial foods are served because there is no longer enough time to better prepare foods for so large an inmate population," the suit says.

With an increased population, meals take longer to cook and serve, reducing the time for food preparation and cleanup. "Filth and debris have accumulated to humanly unacceptable levels," the suit charges. In add-

ition, "Certain meats and foods are served half raw because there is insufficient time to properly cook them between meals."

Rats which could carry disease live in and around food storage areas, the suit says.

The unsanitary conditions are aggravated by lack of proper medical screening. Prisoners assigned to food service jobs are not given examinations. According to the suit, prisoners themselves discovered that one of the inmates working in food service had syphilis.

The prisoners also charge that the food service is operating (at the time the suit was filed) on the same budget as in fiscal 1975--when the prison housed only 1200. To stretch the inadequate supply of food, the suit maintains, food service officials "deliberately purchase foods that they know inmates do not like in order to discourage inmate food consumption; certain foods are prepared in a non-appetizing and non-appealing manner to discourage inmates' food consumption."

"The quantity and quality of food each inmate gets has been reduced and watered down below daily nutritional requirements," the suit charges.

laundry

The laundry (burned in the July 22 uprising) was too antiquated to wash the clothes of even 1200 prisoners, let alone the 1800 packed in when the prisoners' suit was filed. Only two of the laundry's three washing machines worked, and both were so old that spare parts were not even manufactured any more. Faced with too many loads and not enough machines, officials cut the wash time of each load. According to the prisoners' suit, clothes were only half washed and partly dried. The scarcity of laundry equipment provided the basis for an "inmate business," the suit charged. Prisoners assigned to the laundry charged to make sure someone's clothes were done right. Those with no money suffer, the suit said.

money, property

The prison administration was already slow and inept in handling accounting of prisoners' funds, personal property, and money transactions with the

outside world. The bulging prison population made the situation worse.

When a prisoner orders merchandise, like a radio, from an outside business, Pontiac administrators were taking up to eight weeks to do the paperwork. After the prison received the goods, it would take sometimes three months before the prisoner got them.

Prison accounting is slipshod. Prisoners must wait long periods of time before money sent to them or owed to them for prison work is actually credited to their account. Money frequently winds up in the wrong account.

medical and dental care

Medical and dental care is inadequate for the 1800 prisoners at Pontiac, the suit charged.

The prison has only one licensed doctor, who spends only five hours a week at Pontiac. Each cellhouse has its own day for sick call. A prisoner who gets sick when it's not his day for sick call will get no medical attention unless he is close to dying. Most prisoners who make it to sick call don't get to see the doctor. Those who do get a cursory examination: the doctor listens to the prisoner's heart and lungs, prescribes aspirin or antibiotics for undetermined illness, and yells "NEXT."

predicted rebellion



According to the suit, the doctor bears the consequences of Pontiac's failure to provide job or educational assignments for large numbers of prisoners. With almost no chance to get out of their cells, unassigned prisoners use sick call as an excuse to get out of their cells for exercise and fresh air. Faced with numerous "fakers," the doctor tends to get suspicious and hardened, eventually insisting that prisoners "prove" they're sick. The suit charges that prisoners who are genuinely sick may be denied medical attention simply because their symptoms are not clear and visually apparent.

Pontiac has high potential for an epidemic of some contagious disease, the prisoners' suit charges. Since new prisoners get no physical examination, an undetected case of hepatitis or TB could spread quickly in such a crowded institution where large numbers of prisoners have lowered resistance after years of poor diet and no exercise.

The suit suggests that it was "a small outbreak of hepatitis which prompted a doctor's order that every inmate be given his own set of eating utensils." The suit says that six prisoners contracted hepatitis within a very short time, and that eating utensils improperly washed in the overworked kitchen were responsible.

The suit refers to some prisoners who did have TB tests, showed positive results, but were given no followup tests. The complaint also maintains that prisoners with hepatitis and TB "are allowed to mingle in the general prison population"--there is no facility for quarantining prisoners.

Without overcrowding, each prisoner would have his own cell. With two prisoners together, a sick prisoner quickly transmits his disease to his cellmate.

Pontiac has only one dentist, who spends 8 to 10 hours a week pulling teeth. He does not do fillings. Teeth which could be saved by filling are being pulled out, the suit says.

grievances

After years of work by prison rights lawyers, the courts have established a grievance procedure which attempts to give prisoners a way to protest a policy, challenge a guard, contest a disciplinary sentence, or appeal a denial of transfer, work assignment, cell assignment, or other privilege. The prisoners' suit charges that "Grievance committee members have been so inundated with inmate grievances resulting from the overcrowded condition of Pontiac that they have become insensitive to and hardened against the legitimate complaints of inmates."

"All grievances which complain of the harassment of inmates by officers or racially motivated misuse of authority are categorically denied," the suit says. In addition, grievances protesting conditions which the administration has already decided not to spend money on are automatically denied, the suit says.

Appeals of many disciplinary sentences become meaningless because of the delay. A prisoner appealing a two-month loss of commissary privileges won't have his grievance heard until the two months have already elapsed.

unsafe

With too many prisoners and too few staff, Pontiac cannot offer even minimal protection to weaker prisoners. Packing two men in a cell made for one creates potentially violent tension in itself. But cell assignments are made without regard to the background, temperament, or preferences of the two prisoners. Since cells are often out of guards' hearing range, fights between cellmates can last until one is beaten unconscious, the suit says.

education

The overcrowding prevents Pontiac from providing job or school assignments to large numbers of prisoners,

who must spend up to 23 hours a day locked in their cells. The sparse educational and vocational training offered to a few prisoners is inadequate. "Pontiac does not offer one single vocational program which when completed by an inmate qualifies him for gainful employment in free society," the suit charges.

visiting

Corrections textbooks emphasize that maintaining strong ties with friends, family, and lovers is crucial to a prisoner's ability to make it on the outside after release. Since most of Pontiac's population comes from Chicago, it is already very difficult for prisoner's friends and family to make regular visits.

Pontiac's policies and overburdened facilities make the preservation of family and community ties even more difficult, the suit says.

Only 24 prisoners can have visits at any one time, so each inmate is allowed only three hours a month. The suit charges that visitors are required to notify the warden before visiting, that prison officials unjustly harass some visitors, and that officials deny some visitors the right to visit, even though they have been approved as visitors through official channels.

discipline

"For the least infraction of a prison rule," the suit says, "men are placed in segregation--a punishment that is disproportionate to their offense."

The suit says that men are put in segregation without a hearing. They are locked up 24 hours a day--with no recreation. Men in segregation lose their job assignment and stay unassigned when they get out of segregation.

"It seems that the administration is trying to tempt fate and provoke the population into rioting," the suit charged. A few months after a federal judge called these complaints "frivolous," that's exactly what happened.

--Mark Silverstein

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Close the Marion control unit! Free the Pontiac brothers!

On Nov. 3 the Pontiac Prisoners Support Coalition will co-sponsor a demonstration with the National Committee to Support the Marion Brothers and the National Alliance against Racist and Political Repression. The demonstration will take place in Chicago at noon. We will assemble at the Federal Building, 219 S. Dearborn.

This demonstration is very important to the support we are building for the Pontiac Brothers. We feel this demonstration will enable us to reach a much broader range of people, and hopefully we'll be able to involve some of these people in the on-going support work. It's especially important for us to build this support now, as the Pontiac trials near.

In addition, we feel that the struggle around the federal prison in Marion is extremely important for people in this country to understand. By having this joint action we can begin to educate people about both Pontiac and Marion.

It is in this context that we want to discuss the history of Marion Federal Prison.

The federal prison in Marion, located about 300 miles from Chicago in rural Illinois, was opened in 1963 to replace Alcatraz, which up until that time was known as the most repressive U.S. prison ever built. It took the Bureau of Prisons 15 years to plan and build Marion, and one of the reasons it took so long was because it had to replace Alcatraz.

But there were other reasons for the Bureau to take so long to figure out what Marion should be. One reason was that during this 15-year period the prisoner population in the U.S. was changing from mostly white to mostly black. And another reason was the beginning of the civil rights and black power movements, which threatened and mirrored widespread discontent.

Marion unveiled a character much different from Alcatraz or any other prison. The institution was relatively small, with a prison population of about 500, and was heavily equipped with surveillance devices, such as tv cameras to monitor every facet of prisoners' lives.

But what was most significant about Marion's character was that it was aimed not only to mete out physical oppression, like beatings and long term isolation, but also to break prisoners psychologically.

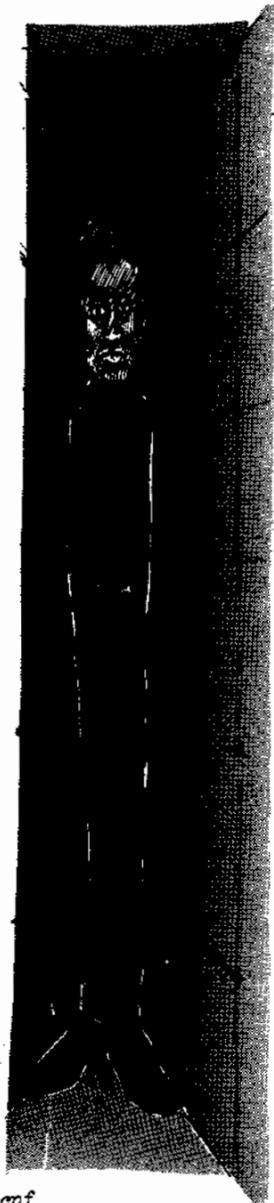
From its inception Marion was a place where the Bureau of Prisons toyed with their version of behavior modification.

One such program was the long-term Control Unit. Originally set up in 1972 to punish 102 prisoners who had participated in a peaceful work stoppage, the Control Unit became a permanent part of the prison, holding almost exclusively those prisoners who have resisted the Bureau's arbitrary and unchecked policies, or people who were committed activists.

Politically active people from the Black, Indian, Chicano and Puerto Rican movements have been placed in the Unit, as well as jailhouse lawyers and Muslims who fought to practice their religion in prison.

Eighty per cent of the men in the Control Unit are Black or Third World.

The Marion Control Unit is the model for all behavior control programs now being initiated in state and federal prisons. It is a "prison within a prison," an indefinite solitary confinement unit where men are kept in 6'x 8' cells, 23½ hours a day for 2, 3, and 4 years. According to the Bureau of Prisons' own statistics, the Unit has the highest suicide



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rate per capita in the federal system. In the last 8 years, 9 men have committed suicide in the Control Unit, or shortly after release from it.

A 7-year struggle to close the "Boxcars"--sensory deprivation cells

in part of the Control Unit--was realized in April 1978. These cells had two doors, one of steel and one of plexiglass, which kept noise and fresh air from going in or out. The only sound you could hear was that which your body made. Prisoners were put in these cells without personal belongings, without hearings, and were kept there for up to 9 months.

These cells were used as punishment against those who were most vocal about prison policy. Its use was clearly political and gives us an idea of the measure of torture that is used in our prisons today. Prisoners had to struggle for 7 years, with many sacrifices, to gain a partial legal victory when a federal judge ordered the "Boxcars" shut down.

In a court hearing, Marion's former warden, Ralph Aaron, admitted that "the purpose of the Control Unit was to control revolutionary attitudes that are prevalent in the prison and the society at large." James Henderson, regional director of the Bureau of Prisons, testified that the Control Unit was "the foundation for order for the entire U.S. prison system." Marion even gets prisoners from state prison systems around the country.

If any one prison could be called the key prison in the country, Marion would be it. The relationship that prisons play to the genocide of Third World people in this country is made more acute by the existence of Marion. It is important that people support the efforts of Marion prisoners in their struggle to close the Control Unit and gain community support.

On November 3 we will be putting the state on trial. We will be sending Norman Carlson, director of the Bureau of Prisons, and James Thompson, Gov. of Ill., a message that we will not sit back silently while they attempt to crush and brutalize prisoners. ●

--Pontiac Prisoners Support Coalition

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Pontiac brothers

Fair trial in McLean County?

The Pontiac rebellion trials will be held here in McLean County, a 95% white community, close enough to Pontiac to be the home of many prison guards and employees and to reflect their attitudes toward and fear of Third World prisoners. Rural areas are often strongholds for white supremacist groups and organizing.

McLean County is no exception. To begin with, Bloomington is the birthplace of George Lincoln Rockwell, father of the American Nazi Party. Each year on March 9, Rock-

well's birthdate, a contingent of Nazis march through downtown Bloomington. In a statement to the Pantagraph, Nazi marchers referred to Bloomington as "sacred."

On August 19, the Nazis held a 24 hour rally on a farm in Tazewell County, just twenty miles west of here. This rally was attended by some 75 people, some of them armed. The Tazewell County Sheriff's Department and state troopers watched the rally (through informants) and knew people were armed. But no one was arrested, as the Tazewell County Sheriff stated, "As long as they abide by the law there's nothing to do or nothing we should do about it."

A week later in Bloomington's white east side, residents found copies of The Klansman neatly tucked under their cars' windshield wipers. The Klansman is published by the Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, Denham Springs, Louisiana, a faction of the Klan led by Bill Wilkerson. This KKK group is the most militant and most armed faction of the Klan in the country, according to a recent New York Times article. Wilkerson has been observed on numerous occasions in public accompanied by bodyguards openly carrying automatic weapons.

In the last few years the Klan, the Nazis and other white supremacist groups have been making a real drive to become a dominant force in many white communities. This is especially true in and around prisons. White supremacist forces--especially the Klan--are actively recruiting white guards and white prisoners in prisons across the country. Earl Schoonmaker, Grand Dragon of the Independent Northern Klans, the largest Klan organization in New York State, worked as a teacher in the state prison at Napanock, N.Y. until 1975. Many guards there are known members and have often attacked Black prisoners,

especially those active in the prison NAACP chapter. Yet the State Supreme Court ruled that it was illegal to prohibit Klan members from serving as guards. Similar Klan organizing drives in other prisons have led to countless attacks--including murder--on Black and Latin prisoners.

Whether it's armed Nazis in Tazewell County or Wilkerson's bodyguards, one thing is clear: there is tolerance of armed white supremacist groups. When white fanatical racists bear arms and openly declare war on Black and Latin people, law enforcement officials say, "There's...nothing we should do about it." Yet when Black people sleep in their apartments with guns registered in their names, as did Fred Hampton, law enforcement officials break in and shoot to kill. This is one example of "equal rights" for Blacks and whites.

We do not assert that the Pontiac Brothers can get a "fair trial" in Chicago, or anywhere else. The only fair trial would be putting the state on trial for letting the conditions in their prisons become so intolerable that prisoners are forced to rebel.

But the judges have set the 14's trials in Bloomington--far from strong Black and Latin support and in an area that has visible white supremacist activity. Governor Thompson must feel that he can count on the white citizens of McLean County to hand in some quick convictions.

Some white people in Bloomington don't want to be part of this legal lynching. We think that a base of visible support--to counter the visible racism--is possible, and that it can play a significant role.

--by the Pontiac Brothers Support Coalition

For current information on trial dates for the Pontiac 14, call attorney Shel Bannister at (312) 663-1119.

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Saying no to Storaska

On Sept. 19, ISU once again outdid itself in the "How Stupid Can You Be Department" and brought in Frederick Storaska to speak to women about rape. This was the third time in 6 years that Storaska has been invited to ISU. Each time he comes, women protest his presence. Yet he keeps coming.

It is bad enough that the Normal P.D. purchased Storaska's film and shows it every time they are asked to speak about rape. It is bad enough that Storaska's book sells thousands of copies each year. (I myself have seen the movie and have a copy of the book, but I saw the film under duress and stole the book.)

But when a public institution like ISU spends thousands of dollars every two years bringing in this straight white man to tell women all they ever wanted to know about rape, I demand the right to be outraged.

A flier which was distributed to almost everyone who heard Storaska's lecture

says, "He is not a criminologist. He is not a police officer or a lawyer." Neither am I. "He has no academic credentials in public safety or criminal justice." Neither do I. What Fred Storaska does not have, which I do, is the basic sensitivity and common sense and understanding about the issue of rape and sexual abuse which any woman who lives in this society more than about 20 minutes must acquire just to survive.

Ah, so there's the rub. Is it, you ask, because his name is Frederick rather than Fredericka? Probably. That is not the only reason I am so opposed to his presentations, but it is certainly up there in the top two.

I am not opposed to men learning more about rape and about living in a rape culture. I think men should educate themselves to the problems and issues surrounding rape and sexual abuse. It is, after all, only when men stop raping that women can be free from the fear of sexual assault.

Death of a rapist

On Thursday Sept. 20, convicted rapist Joseph Petry died from head injuries sustained in a one-truck collision which occurred the day before on I-55. At the time of his accident he was supposed to be in court. He was on trial for a second rape.

Petry was first charged with the rape and kidnapping of a 21-year-old woman on Dec. 22, 1978. He was released on \$125,000 bond which means he came up with \$12,500 cash. He was convicted of these charges on Aug. 7, 1979, but was in the process of appealing the decision.

On Jan. 10, 1979, less than three weeks after the first rape occurred, Joseph Petry was arrested at Brandtville and charged with the Jan. 8 rape of a 22-year-old woman who worked at Brandtville. That jerk had the nerve to come into Brandtville and expect eggs and ham on a plate served by a woman whom he had sexually assaulted. Evidently the judge felt that the \$12,500 that Petry coughed up to get out of jail the first time was sufficient, 'cause he let him out for free the second time. Joseph Petry had a wife and child and a good Catholic upbringing. He was a union man, besides.

On Tuesday Sept. 18 I stumbled into the courtroom on the 4th floor of the Law and Justice Center, quite by chance, where Joseph Petry was on trial. I am taking a class in which one of the assignments is to watch 15 court cases. I can only go on Tuesdays. I read the docket sheet, picked a case, and headed up-elevator.

When I got into the courtroom, the woman who had been raped was on the witness stand. She was being examined by Assistant State's attorney Brad Murphy. I still had no idea what the case was about, but I soon caught the drift.

I will share with you the first line of questioning that I heard:

Murphy: On the way back to town where was Mr. Petry sitting?

Woman: In the passenger seat.

Murphy: Do you remember any discussion of a weapon at this time?

Woman: Yes, I asked him why he carried a gun and he said, "You wouldn't have come with me if I hadn't had it, would you?" And I said, "No."

Murphy: Did you say anything else to him at this time?

Woman: I told him that I thought there were better ways to get a girl.

Murphy: Do you remember any other conversation with him at this time?

Woman: Well, he said he guessed he'd have to find another place to eat breakfast. I told him to come on out to Brandtville and I'd serve him his eggs.

Murphy: Why did you say this?

Woman: I wanted him to trust me. I didn't want him to think I'd go



epf

straight to the police.

Murphy: Did you still fear him because of the weapon?

Woman: Yes.

This case interested me a great deal. As a woman I have often feared that this plight might some day be my own, to be raped and then have to go through the terrible interrogation of the white patriarchal justice system.

According to the woman, she had planned to celebrate something with her boyfriend on the evening of Jan. 8, 1979. But when she came home from work, her boyfriend was drunk and he fell asleep. She called one of her female friends and they decided to go out for a drink. They had a few drinks and went home.

As the woman pulled into her garage, shutting the electric door behind her, a man came under the door. She got out of the truck and he showed her a gun and told her to get back in the truck. He got into the passenger side of the truck and directed her to drive to a cemetery on the edge of town. She did this.

When they got to the cemetery, he told her to get into the back of the truck, which was like a camper, and take her clothes off. She did this and he removed his clothes and got in back with her and raped her. During the act she kissed him, and afterwards, she told him he was "good." She said that she did this so that he would trust her.

This all came out during cross examination by Paul Welch, who was Petry's attorney. I guess before I got there the woman had described the clothes she had on when she went out on that night in January. Paul Welch asked,

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But Storaska does not speak to men. He does not speak to how to overthrow this sexist society, which breeds rapists and sexual abusers with the same care and concern that it breeds beef cattle. Fred Storaska speaks to women. And when he speaks he tells us how we can successfully avoid being raped by following his simple rules for survival.

According to the flier distributed by the protesting women, "Storaska's method (of rape prevention) depends on the continuance of traditional sex roles, which are a major cause of rape itself. Storaska suggests that women 'emanate humility' in order to win the rapist over, that a man should treat his date 'like a queen.' He discourages women from fighting back, stating, 'Struggling just turns him on. Try it with your boyfriend, he'll appreciate it.' Acceptance of a male sexuality tied to violence and conquest and a female sexuality tied to passivity is not the way to fight against rape."

ISU could do better by its women students, faculty, and staff by stopping the waste of student funds on men like Storaska and starting to bring any of the women listed at the bottom of this article. These women would not, as Storaska does, make them feel that rape was easy to avoid, make them think that rape prevention lay on their shoulders alone, make them assume that there was something wrong with them if, after hearing the lecture, they get raped anyway.

I have spent 5½ years of my life talking about rape and talking with rape victims. I know that one of the basic feelings a rape victim has is guilt. And I know what Fred Storaska obviously doesn't: when a woman hears his lecture, is put into a rape situation, tries his easy methods of prevention, and gets raped anyway, it is not the rapist's fault, not Storaska's fault, but it is her fault. She didn't do something right. She blew it. She wasn't man enough to handle the situation. Maybe she even wanted it to happen.

A rape victim gets enough feelings that she is the guilty party and that she was somehow to blame for what happened--from the society in general. I resent the fact that Fred Storaska gets paid to install yet more feelings of guilt and blame in the very women he is supposedly so concerned about helping. ●

--Deborah Wiatt

PARTIAL BIBLIOGRAPHY OF DECENT BOOKS ABOUT RAPE

- Brownmiller, Against Our Will: Men, Women and Rape.
- Medea and Thompson, Against Rape.
- Gager and Schurr, Sexual Assault: Confronting Rape in America.
- Griffin, Rape: the Power of Consciousness.

For a more complete bibliography or for more information on rape or sexual assault call PATH at 827-4005 and ask for the Rape Crisis Center, or write to the RCC, PO Box 995, Bloomington.

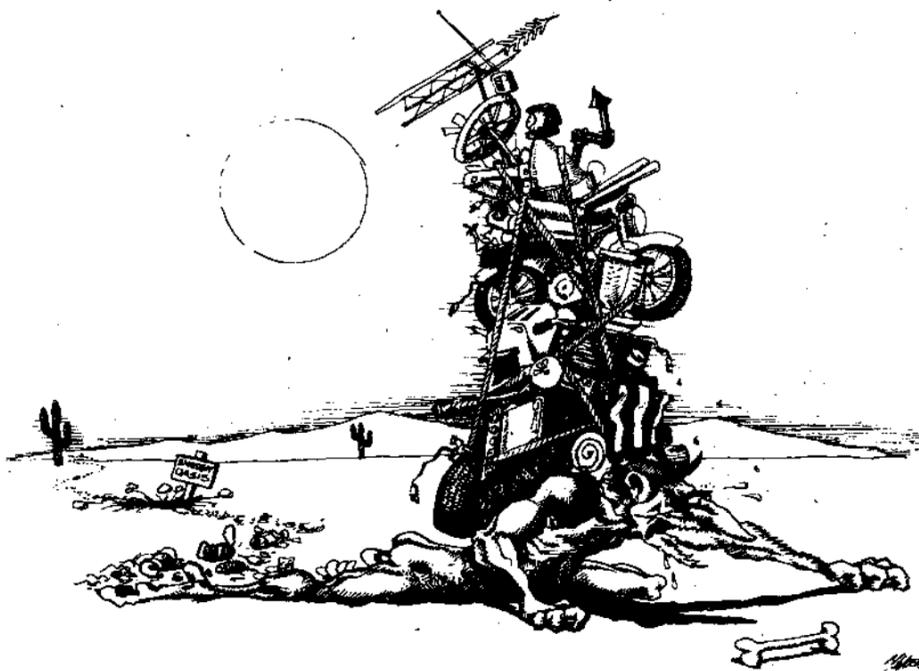
"When you described the clothes that you had on that night, I didn't hear you mention ladies underpants. Does this mean you weren't wearing any?"

He went on to insinuate that she had actually talked with Petry at a stoplight and invited him to meet her at her apartment, and after she had "made love" with him she felt guilty because of her boyfriend and invented the story about Petry's forcing her to have sex with him. Welch made a big deal out of the fact that the woman at no time tried to fight back, escape, or cause a disturbance.

She denied his accusations and the court took a recess. I was blown away. I couldn't believe what had just happened. How could Paul Welch possibly understand the fear that a woman who is about to be raped feels? He didn't even try. I wondered whether the jury would possibly believe Mr. Welch. He sure sounded convincing, that conniving little rat.

I didn't have to wait long for a verdict. As I have previously mentioned, Petry cracked up his truck on Wed., Sept. 19 out on the interstate. We'll never know why he didn't show up in court or where he was going. Did he purposely wreck his truck or was it an accident? Or maybe God is a woman after all. ●

--Susan O'Neal



Nuke plant being constructed on quad

Illinois Power Co. officials announced this week that Illinois State University President Lloyd Watkins has agreed in writing that the construction of a 250 megawatt nuclear power station on the ISU quad should begin immediately. The need for this power house became obvious when a generator failed and all 2200 residents of Watterson Towers had to be relocated.

IPC spokesperson Leonard Koch told the Post that "We will have round the clock construction on this facility and we'll place a high priority on hiring student mutants, er, um, I mean workers. Pardon me. Experts from Metropolitan Edison, who built the Three Mile Island Plant, will be called in for assistance as well as members of the KKK. We want to do this up right."

President Watkins says that he hopes that the nuke can be finished by Dec. 1980 and that life for Watterson residents will be back to normal soon.

Fortunately, this story is merely a fantasy of mine, but unfortunately it is feasible. The residents of Watterson Towers did have to be relocated because of a power outage. Several campuses, including U of I, do have experimental nuke plants. And IPC does bring in KKK members to help on their nuke. My fantasy is merely a slight exaggeration of facts.

Sadly enough, I don't think ISU students could care less whether IPC builds a nuke on the quad, unless, of

course, it interfered with their frisbee game. Cops shoot students, landlords charge \$400 a month for a 2 bedroom apartment, and there's poison in the water; yet there's no reaction from the students. Take away their beer or the Wurst Wagon and then they get riled, a little.

I don't know what it would take to get the students to take an active stand. It's not just students who are apathetic, mind you. I guess I just expect more out of the students. I missed the sixties and long for the chance to take over Hovey Hall.

Don't just say, "There's nothing to fight for; the war's over." The seventies have brought even more oppression, and reactionary forces are on the move. Oppression is growing because of lack of opposition. Most of the sixties activists either turned straight, went underground, or overdosed, and the young people today spend their time drunk in a bar. (I don't mean to sound self-righteous. I spent many a night drunk in a bar myself, but I don't feel it was very productive.)

Please tell me it's not true; you won't let them build a nuke in the quad. Tell me you don't care more about the Wurst Wagon than you do about police brutality. It gets lonely sitting outside Hovey Hall waiting for the revolution. ●

--Susan O'Neal



Klan's revival in Illinois no threat

Representatives of the Ku Klux Klan would like us all to believe that they are gaining strength here in the "Land of Lincoln." On a recently televised call-in broadcast from Channel 12 in Champaign, three Klansmen attempted to pass their organization off as a Christian/American order bent on preserving racial purity and Christian doctrine.

The three Klanspeople, supposedly representing Klan units in Danville, Decatur, and Champaign/Urbana, repeatedly sidestepped direct questions from viewers and program moderator Andy Pendel. At one point Pendel stated that getting meaningful responses from the three was as difficult as holding mercury in the palm of his hand.



The less-than-eloquent trio attempted to depict the Klan as increasingly powerful (in numbers) but misrepresented in the media. They resented the fact that their organization is continuously presented in a less than favorable light.

While the two hooded Klanspeople refused to discuss numbers, when asked how many members were in their units, the Klansperson from Danville claimed 200 to 500 members for his group. While it is doubtful that there are actually 200 to 500 active Klan members in the entire state, it should be remembered that Vermillion County (Danville) has long been a stronghold of Klan activity and enthusiasm.

The Danville unit of the KKK was organized in mid-July, 1975, and by mid-August, Don Trosper from Danville had been appointed by United Klans of America Imperial Wizard Robert Shelton to be his Imperial Representative here in Illinois. By September, Trosper had organized a state-wide meeting at the Holiday Inn in Urbana. And by November 2, Mr. Trosper had organized a rally featuring the traditional cross-burning ceremony near Georgetown in Vermillion County. A similar but less successful event took place the following July (1976) near the same Vermillion County town. It is not unlikely that a unit of the Klan does



exist in Danville, but to claim to represent hundreds of Vermillion County residents is outrageous.

Since its founding, the KKK has had an unquenchable thirst for publicity in spite of being a supposedly secret, invisible empire. They are pleased whenever their leaders are allowed to appear on talk shows. Unfortunately for them, many of their so-called leaders are poor public speakers.

But what does show through their garbled speeches is a mentality so lacking in its ability to comprehend basic facts and obvious truths that the reasonably intelligent listener is left to wonder just what the Klan stands for. The Danville Klansperson on the WILL program recommended that viewers who doubted the superiority of the white race should go to an encyclopedia and see how many contributions in the field of education have been made by whites and how many have been made by blacks. The obvious answer to his claim for white superiority is that blacks have contributed greatly to the educational field in spite of the fact that a century ago it was still against the law in half the states in this country to teach blacks how to read or write.

The headline of a special edition of the Klansman, published by the Invisible Empire Knights of the Ku Klux Klan and distributed locally on the east side of Bloomington, calls for "White Unity." The special mini-edition of the twice-monthly publication was placed under windshields of cars in an apartment building parking lot near the YWCA. This action may appear to be the work of local sympathizers or even a Bloomington-Normal Klan Unit. It is more likely the work of three frustrated and cowardly men from Decatur, Alabama, welders at the Clinton Nuclear Power Plant construction site who had been asked to vacate their apartment in the area where the papers were found.



"We're safe as long as we keep track of our expenses and pay our income taxes . . ."

The false claim that "the Klan is in its greatest period of growth in its history" appears in this special Klansman. They would like us all to believe that.

They want us to think that we have something to fear by the re-emergence of the Invisible Empire. Quite the opposite is true. They are filled with fear. They fear reprisal from intelligent people against their business interests--thus the need to wear hoods on the television program. Klan rallies are protected by people in civilian clothes armed with pistols. They fear attacks by blacks and claim the presence of these armed guards prevents such attacks.

While the Klan certainly does exist and while it is impossible to dismiss their presence throughout the country, it is apparent that they are predominantly individuals of less than average intelligence. Their units are usually disorganized, their leaders are often incapable of leading, and their members,

while frequently enthusiastic, are just as frequently subject to various human shortcomings such as jealous rivalry, drunkenness, and the general inability to think things through logically and rationally.

Is the Klan a threat today? Not really. They are little more than grown up children playing a ritualistic game. They must be revelling in the recent publicity about their re-emergence, but once again they will falter and once again they will lose their appeal because they are unable to offer their followers any positive direction--they can only offer hate..

--R. Jay Gibson

The gallery
Good Times

OCTOBER

1 MON Kris Broctrogen
Mike Hogan

2 TUES JOHN CANTRELL
LESLIE & DEEZY BROGAN

3 WEDS ERVY Hill
Horton Marks Samfiz

4 THURS "MICHAEL ANTHONY"
JIMBUDZIUS

5 FRI Carolini & Carlson
Fish & Jeff

6 SAT TWIST & MISS
HIT & MISS

7 SUN TECHUCK BATSON

8 MON CHUCK SCHWARZ
ED PETERSON

9 TUES Frank Powell

10 WEDS ROBIN STEDMAN

11 THURS John Brice
John Novotny Steve Hall

12 FRI JIMVASILOU JIMBUDZIUS

13 SAT Willy Berry
Kris Schafer

14 SUN CHEZ-BOCAT

15-16 MON-TUES WING OF SONG

111 e. beaufort normal

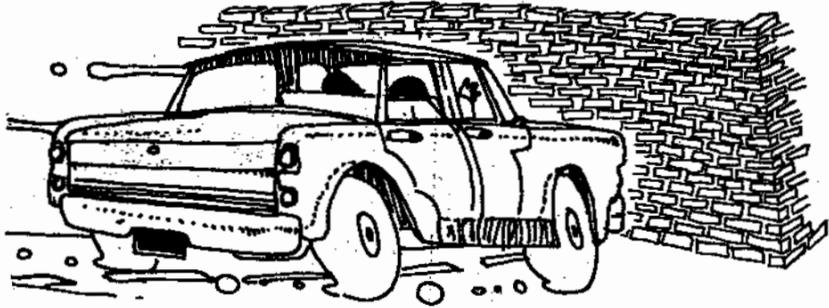
Don Stone Ford says

Dead battery? You must need a new car!

Last December, Sheila Henderson bought a 1978 Ford Futura with 8,000 miles on it from Don Stone Ford. Although they ripped her off in the payment agreement, Sheila was very happy with her new car. Early in Sept. while she was driving home from Toluca, her headlights got very dim. She stopped at a gas station. They jumped her car and told her she'd have to get a new battery.

She took the car to Don Stone Ford and they said they had no listing for a battery for either a 1978 or 1979 Futura. None of the standard batteries fit the car. They sent her to Napa. Napa didn't have a listing for it either, and neither did Sears, Penney's, Wards, or Farm and Fleet.

She went back to Don Stone Ford and complained that she had been unable to get a battery for the car. They then explained that Ford hadn't come out with a battery to fit the Futura yet, only enough were made to be put in the new cars. They told her it might be a year for replacements to be available.



A salesman told her maybe she should trade her car for a smaller car with smaller payments. He said he had a Spirit on the lot with only 6,000 miles on it. Sheila said she'd be out at 4:30 that day to look at it. She got there at 4 p.m. and told the guy that she was there to see the Spirit and he said, "Tough, it's sold."

She saw it in the lot and looked at it anyway. It had 15,000 miles on the odometer. Sheila's sister called up later and inquired about the Spirit and the guy said it was still for sale and told Sheila's sister that it only had 5,000 miles on it.

Sheila is really in a bind. She

has a little boy with asthma who has to be rushed to the hospital almost every week. There is no rescue squad service where she lives, she says. She is paying \$195 for a car that she can't use and the bank says she has to come up with \$1000 to re-finance another car.

Following the advice of a friend, Sheila called Interstate Automotive and they told her they had ordered two batteries that would fit her car but couldn't guarantee when they'd arrive because they were a month late now.

Sheila says she'll buy both batteries 'cause she likes her car. She has no good words for Don Stone Ford.

--Susan



"You say you're looking for an inexpensive, efficient, clean, and safe means of transportation — well what are you doing here? We sell cars."

Jerry Rubin: A constructive critique

On September 20, ISU's Forum Committee sponsored the 60's Yippie and member of the Chicago 8, Jerry Rubin. Being a good little hippie, I went to hear him.

His physical presence surprised me. Jerry Rubin is short! Real short. And so is his hair. And his brochure says he offers a money-back guarantee if the school is no pleased with his presentation. I began to be a bit concerned, especially since rumor has it that Rubin has sold out to the system.

But he hasn't. At least no more than any of the rest of us has. He talked for literally hours about the 60's, because he felt that to understand the 70's and to get a focus on the 80's it was important to understand where we had come from. He said he did not want to glorify the 60's, but anyone who was around and politically active then has trouble not doing that. He succeeded in not glorifying that time more than a lot of people do. More than I do, actually.

And he explained what he saw as the problems with the 60's, where we made our mistakes. He went on to explain the problems of the 70's, and then how we need to take the best of the 60's and the best of the 70's to make the 80's really dynamite politically, literally.

His opinion is that the 60's had a vision and a feeling of solidarity but no regard for basic human rights or knowledge of self, and that the 70's have a basic regard for human rights and a knowledge of self but no vision or feeling of solidarity. What the 80's need, in Rubin's opinion, is a combination of both.

All in all it was not a bad rap. He's a bit too hooked into the "let's elect nice liberal people to office and everything will be all right" school of thought for me, but like I said, not a bad rap.

He was also not as radical sounding as I would have liked, but then he reached the people in the audience he wanted to reach by being a bit more conservative than, say, I would have been. And it was not the hippies in the audience he was trying to convince; we already agree with him. It's the sophomore IT majors from Glen Ellyn his talk is directed toward. And I think he got to some of them.

I did, however, have two big problems with his talk. He claims to be an ardent supporter of women's rights and considers himself a feminist. But his continued use of the generic "he" indicates a low level of consciousness as far as women's issues are concerned. His credibility in this area could be greatly increased if he would only use the generic "they" and stop assuming that all these liberal candidates we're supposed to be backing will be men. He said that he considers God to be a black woman, which is a nice line he borrowed from the women's movement. I just wish he would borrow a bit of consciousness about sexist language from the women's movement, too.

He also seems to be, unfortunately, a bit homophobic. When he was listing all the areas the 70's has been involved with - women's rights, anti-nukes, vegetarianism, self-help, etc. - he left out

a biggie, in my opinion, that of gay rights. To the two tables of hippies present, it was an obvious oversight. When questioned about why one woman in the audience had been hassled by a group of men while she was walking down the street with her arm around a female friend, Rubin did have a pretty good canned rap about it. But it was obvious when he said that people should be able to get love and support from men and women and show affection openly, he was talking about straight people. Which is O.K. But he had the perfect opportunity right there to correct the homophobic oversight of before, and he didn't take it. And when questioned about it later he got very defensive and nervous. As well he should.

These may seem like minor points to most of you, but to a feminist and a lesbian they are serious bones of contention. If Rubin is going to succeed in his quest to make people aware of solidarity and give them a sense of oneness with each other, he cannot continue to alienate the 10% of his audience who are gay and the 50% who are female.

Whether Jerry Rubin likes it or not, people listen to him because his name is Jerry Rubin. He is in a position of power and has the ability to if not change people's minds, at least to make them aware of what is going on. If he would work on accelerating his feminist consciousness and eliminating his homophobia, he would become one of the best all-around speakers of change and revolution in Amerika today. If he does not, he remains, in my opinion, a nice, short, cute 60's leftover. And I would hate for that to be the epitaph of anyone as potentially powerful as Jerry Rubin.

--Deborah Wiatt

Employees fear dangerous

What effects would sulfur trioxide have if it got into the air?

"None," said Don Cikra, a Hollowform Inc. manager.

None?

"It would turn into a very mild acid and disperse in the atmosphere," Cikra amended.

Sulfur trioxide will absorb water from almost anything, including people, to form sulfuric acid. If exposed to air the chemical forms "white smoke," which is a sulfuric acid mist.

"Inhalation of the concentrated 'smoke' or mist may be injurious to the lungs," says a Manufacturing Chemists Assn booklet on sulfur trioxide. "In enclosed areas, with limited moisture, sulfur trioxide vapors could exist. The sulfur trioxide gas will result in serious lung damage.

"On contact with the skin or eyes, sulfur trioxide and sulfuric acid both produce severe burns. Sulfur trioxide produces immediate charring of the tissues."

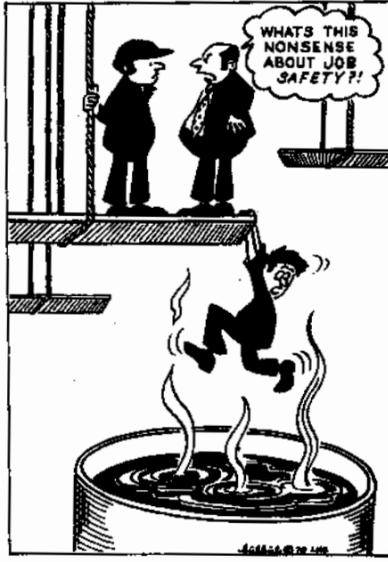
"Now if you're talking about a container or a room," Cikra qualified, "then it's different."

It could be a problem in an enclosed space?

"It could be," he said. "So could gasoline or kerosene or natural gas from a kitchen stove."

Some employees of Hollowform, a Bloomington manufacturer of molded plastics, agree that sulfur trioxide could be a threat to their safety. Installation of equipment to treat plastic gasoline tanks with sulfur trioxide to prevent vapor leaks sparked the employees' concerns.

Hollowform has been making gas tanks for off-the-road vehicles, the Army's XM-1 tank, and also for Dodge recreation vehicles for some-time, but new environmental regulations recently caused the firm to act to stop the leaks. Without the sulfur trioxide treatment, gasoline molecules



LNS/cpf

form a chain to get through the walls of the polyethylene gas tanks.

"I don't think there's any need for a recall of the earlier tanks," Cikra said, "because the amount of the leak isn't that great. If we'd made millions of the tanks, yeah. But we haven't made that many."

The rate of loss of gasoline from the tanks is less than a tenth of an ounce a day, according to Dick Overberg, the chemist sent by Hollowform parent company Buckeye International to set up the sulfur trioxide system.

Overberg said that the nonbiodegradable polyethylene tanks are safer than conventional metal gas tanks because they are much less likely to rupture and spew out gasoline in a collision.

The primary system for sulfur trioxide treatment, an automated one, will produce relatively dilute solutions of sulfuric acid and ammonium sulfate as by-products. Overberg said arrangements have not yet been made to dispose of these chemicals.

A second, non-automated process uses sulfur trioxide and methylene chloride, a solvent chosen for its relatively low toxicity.

Small leaks will be unavoidable with both processes, Overberg said, so a large blower will disperse any leaks of corrosive sulfuric acid mist into air outside the plant.

"We have built a system here that we have not had a problem with, that we don't anticipate having a problem with," Cikra said.

"At one point, they had a minor spill," he later elaborated. "No one was hurt. It was immediately covered."

Cikra said the incident was a "beautiful test" of the safety measures.

Hollowform stores its sulfur trioxide and the automated mixing device in two small rooms within a larger room where other employees mold the plastic gas tanks.

Although the Manufacturing Chemists Assn (MCA) recommends that no portion of any room or building where sulfur trioxide is used or stored be further than 25 feet from an exit, that is not the case at Hollowform. Nor do the small rooms have the two exits that the MCA recommends.

According to Cikra, MCA guidelines do not apply to all situations. He said the one-exit storage rooms are a super design. The door of storage room opens out, the sulfur trioxide kegs are along the far wall, and airflow in the room passes over anyone inside it to an outlet above the kegs. Contaminated air would be dispersed outside the plant.

Cikra estimates that a person wearing proper protective equipment could remain in the room for a minute to a minute and a half after a spill without suffering injury.

Large spills would be contained inside the storage room by a 3-inch dike along the bottom of the room's walls. Cikra said this design satisfies the need, as stipulated by the MCA, for a reservoir big enough to contain the contents of the largest keg of sulfur trioxide in case of a spill.

"God help us if we ever get enough to cover the floor," Overberg muttered.

Hollowform employees, particularly

Action taken against J.P. Stevens

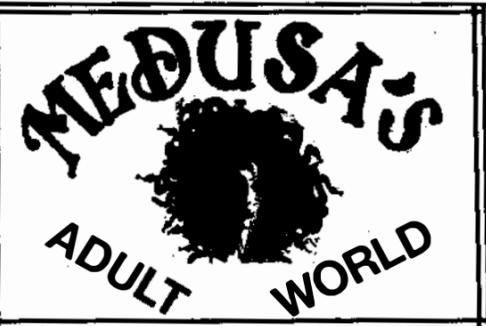
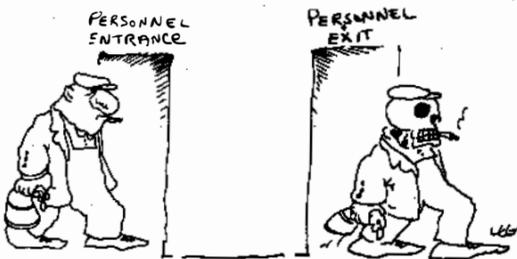
In a rarely-used action, the National Labor Relations Board here has broadened the decision of an administrative law judge that invalidated an NLRB election and ordered J.P. Stevens to bargain collectively with the Amalgamated Clothing and Textile Workers Union for approximately 1,000 workers in Wallace N.C.

In upholding the wide-ranging March 1978 decision of Judge Joel A. Harmatz, the board also ordered Stevens to post copies of the decision in all of its 83 U.S. plants; and mail copies to all 43,400 employees nation-wide and to reimburse the ACTWU for all reasonable costs and expenses, plus interest, sustained in connection with the Wallace organizational campaign, and the union and the NLRB for the expenses of the unfair labor practices trial that resulted from the company's illegal activities during the campaign.

Prevent glaucoma!

Students at Northern Illinois University at DeKalb have cunningly formed a "Society for the Prevention of Glaucoma." The membership's activities consist primarily of "reducing intraocular pressure as much as possible with high-test weed."

Fourteen states, including Illinois, have legalized marijuana for medical purposes, including use in the treatment of glaucoma.



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Kristin Lems is great!

There's a lot about Kristin Lems' music that endears her to me. I love her whole first album, *Oh Mama!*, almost unreservedly, but the song that most captivates me is "The 50's Sound," an innocent title for a devilish song.

"The 50's Sound" embraces everything that Kristin, an Urbana singer/songwriter/musician, is becoming nationally known for: her wit, her broad uncompromising politics, her energy, her talent.

Kristin's most consistently sparkling talent is, I think, her songwriting. The first verse of "The 50's Sound" opens with a naive, enthusiastic response to a 50's band and closes with the sudden angry realization that "Hey wait--I been through this nightmare before!"

Since I am addicted to print and I'm writing about my favorite song on a well-loved album, I'm tempted to share with you here all the words to all 8 verses. I will, however, limit myself to the first verse and the (short) chorus:

"Those olden days were not so golden, you know,
Girls who got in trouble they had nowhere to go.
Couldn't take their lives into their own hands,
Spent their time swoonin' over rock 'n' roll bands..."

"They're dancin' to what oppressed us 20 years ago!"

In the six verses that follow, Kristin and singer/guitarist Tim Vear attack 50's racism, couplism, puritanism, heterosexism, capitalism, Klan terrorism, sexism, the draft, war, school administrators, and ageism. And all this takes place to a tune that is authentically, danceably 50's with a background chorus supplying bits of "Teen Angel" and various da-doo-run-runs. Not bad for a three-minute song.

In much the same vein are the songs "Talking Gender Neutral Blues" and "Mammary Glands," although the ore being mined is a feminist, humorous response to sexism specifically, rather than the wealth of material covered in "The 50's Sound."

Three of the songs about women's political struggles are serious in tone as well as subject matter. "For All Women in Struggle" is a slow, understated call for women to be strong.

"Women Walk More Determined," a spirited declaration that we have indeed come a long way, although not in any Madison Avenue sense, is another of my favorites. I am especially affected by these lines:

"You know it's hard to break all the traditions
And sometimes we wanna give up,
But we gotta keep goin',
gotta keep on growin'
Cause love ain't gonna let us stop."

The third song, "Farmer," also pulls at the emotions, chiefly sadness, admiration, and anger. It is the first-person story of a woman who has farmed all her life with her family. Now that her husband has died, the state is telling her she must pay an inheritance tax before the land is legally hers, because the state recognizes the man and not the woman as the farmer.

"Marynell" is more subtle than Kristin's other songs. It is a haunting song about a haunting experience, that of meeting a high school acquaintance and wondering if she still has the commitment to social change that you shared years ago.

"Cuyahoga River" and "I Wasn't Surprised" voice Kristin's concerns about our devastated environment and our police state's devastating racism. "I Wasn't Surprised" is dedicated to and partially about two black students murdered at Jackson State College in May, 1970, a tragedy that, of course, got almost no media attention, unlike the slaying of white students at Kent State.

The remaining two songs on the album that Kristin herself wrote and performs are love songs, appropriately non-



Wort-FM/cpf

traditional. One is "Not Yet," which like "Marynell" is more personal and mysterious, possibly because of a lack of specific detail. It celebrates the almost-acted-on affairs, those that leave us wondering for quite a while which way things will turn out.

The title cut "Oh Mama!" is a very fun, rueful, charming tribute to Kristin's dearly loved mother, from whom Kristin inherited a heart open to falling in love even when it's not the sensible thing to do.

Following "Oh Mama!" is the last piece on the album, a Debussy work called "L'Isle Joyeuse" (The Isle of Joy), performed by excellent pianist Carol Lems-Dworkin, Kristin's mother. Some of my friends don't care for its being on the album, just because it's not what they bought the album to hear. I like it very much and think it's an apt closing for the album.

Kristin has not yet achieved the technical near-perfection as a performing artist that some musicians manage to. But as well as having lots of exciting room to grow in, Kristin already has an incredible amount of inspiring vision and good music to share with us.

And Kristin and Tim told their most recent Bloomington-Normal audience that plans for a second album are underway, so we have something to look forward to, as well..

--Andrea Bauer

Diplomats only

Oil rich Iran, complaining that its United Nations diplomats had to wait in line four hours to buy gasoline, suggested in a U.N. committee that some New York filling stations be set aside for diplomats only..

--Rocky Mountain News

Capitalism runs rampant

For a \$10 service charge, Sue Thompson's new company in Houston will take your car to a gas station, wait in line as long as necessary, fill the car with gasoline and return it to you.

"There's a big demand for it," Thompson said. "A lot of people are wasting a lot of time sitting in lines."

"There are a lot of executives that have to take time off to go do this, people who have to plan it around important meetings, women who have to sit there with little children who are crying. It's very frustrating.".

--Rocky Mountain News

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Community news

W.F. stages war on poverty through films

Post-American
October 1979

vol. 8, no. 5
page 19

Let's shut down Seabrook



A friend of mine and I are going to Seabrook, New Hampshire. We're going to occupy the nuclear power plant there.

The people in Seabrook have voted the thing down twice; they've tried intervention and all legal means to stop this plant; they've tried all means of civil disobedience available.

Now, on October 6, the Clamshell Alliance has called for direct occupation to stop construction. We are going to go over the fences and around the police, and we're gonna build a beautiful city right there on that power plant.

We're gonna shut that Nuke plant down!

--Popeye

Two films about the role of rich nations in a world filled with poverty will be shown by the Wesley Foundation at 211 N. School (First United Methodist Church) in Normal on Sunday Oct. 7 at 7 pm.

Controlling Interest: The World of the Multinational Corporation and Excuse Me, America have both won awards not only for their social commentary but also for excellence as film art.

Controlling Interest focuses on the disastrous social and economic conditions of third world nations where multinational corporations are prevalent. It focuses especially on Brazil, Chile and the Dominican Republic. The film also contains revealing and

sometimes surprising interviews with multinational executives, and it shows the economic impact of the multinational on the ordinary worker in the U.S.

Excuse Me is a film about Dom Helder Camara, Mother Teresa, Dorothy Day and Cesar Chavez. Dom Helder is an advocate for nonviolence and for the poor. Mother Teresa works in the streets of Calcutta, Dorothy Day with the Catholic Worker Houses of Hospitality, and Cesar Chavez with the farm-workers.

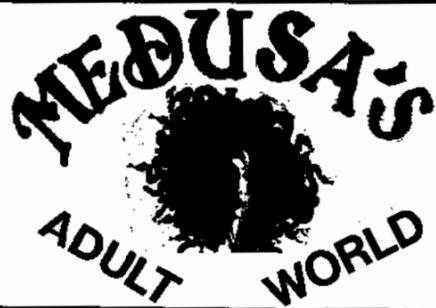
Tickets (\$1 person or 75¢ in advance) and more information can be obtained by calling the foundation at 452-1435.

P.P. offers pre-natal program

The first of five sessions in Planned Parenthood's prenatal program will be from 7 to 8:30 pm Oct. 3.

The dates and topics are: Oct. 3, physical changes during pregnancy; Oct. 10, emotional aspects of pregnancy; Oct. 17, breast feeding; Oct. 24, LaMaze method of childbirth; Oct. 31, natural childbirth film and slides.

Call 827-8025 for more information.



9-10 Mon.-Thurs.
9-Midnite Fri. & Sat.
Noon-8 pm Sunday

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828-2932

Womyn's potluck

Potlucks are fun. Last month we had a wild volleyball game. Come join in the good and fine womyn's laughter. The next one is Sunday, Oct. 14, at 3 p. m. We'll gather at 5 Payne Place in Normal. Bring a vegetarian dish and something to eat on and with.

Nukes & nonviolence

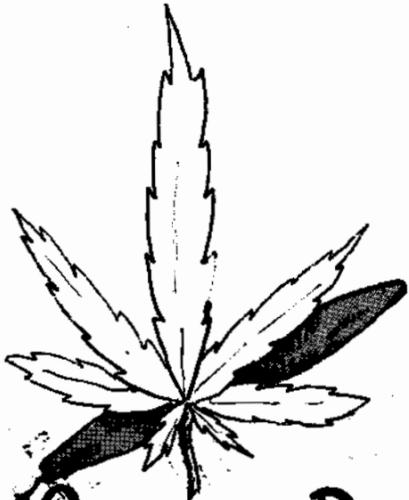
Activist/feminist/writer Shelley Douglass will talk on "Nonviolence in the Nuclear Age" at 7 p.m. Oct. 10 at the Illinois Wesleyan Memorial Student center.

Douglass has worked in the civil rights movement, the anti-war movement, and the Catholic Worker movement. Most recently she's been involved in the campaign against the Trident nuclear submarine base being built at Seattle. She is a staffperson for the Ground Zero Center for Nonviolent Action.

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Women interested in joining a feminist anti-nuclear group should contact Small Changes Bookstore at 829-6223.



POST NOTE:

We have received several letters from prisoners lately asking us to print their addresses and physical descriptions in order to solicit female correspondants. We do print letters from prisoners who ask for general correspondence, but we feel a request for only women pen pals is blatantly sexist and insulting to our women readers.

Prisoners fed raw bacon

To the people at Post-Amerikan

I have read your paper many times, and I feel you are the people who would help in a case like mine. I was spending time in McLean County jail and I would like to tell you about the food that we were served.

On one of these days we had soup that was supposed to be tomato soup. I myself have never seen orange tomato soup. The soup we got was as orange as an orange but that wasn't bad considering our next meal.

We were served a bacon, lettuce, and tomato sandwich. Now this sandwich consisted of raw bacon, white bacon at that.

I had my wife call the health dept. They had a doctor check us, and this is what he did. He came into our cell block and asked if everyone was feeling ok. And that he was sorry about the bacon. He said the cook was hospitalized and that an inmate cooked the bacon.

Now what I would like to know is why was there not a guard to make sure the meals were cooked right? So after he said he was sorry, why didn't they give us something else to eat?

After everyone complained about the bacon, a notice was sent up from either the warden or the sheriff. It stated that we were not allowed cigarettes anymore. They said it was because we were complaining about not getting enough cigarettes. I think the reason for this was because we said something about the bacon. Now what do we do?

Randy Stine

Likes Post style

Howdy--

I just spent 7 months in Uncle Sam's Air Force and was not surprised to read your article on draft legislation. My discharge is honorable, but nobody is too secure under many of these bills. When in Europe, I wrote to Senator Percy and received response within 10 days. Not bad, I thought.

I follow your stories... too many folks read the Pantagraph and just write the world off as being the way that paper prints it. I appreciate you folks for sticking to your guns. My lady got socked \$110 for 3 sips of cool Blue in Miller Park. On top of that, Bloomington cop Sanders was exceedingly rude (to the point of frisking). Sometimes it seems like these guys never quit. Then when an officer gets shot at, they wonder why.

Enough for right now.

Chuck Olson

Retrial for Jimmy Barker

Dear Post:

My name is Jimmy Barker, and I want to inform you that the decision the Circuit Court made on my case has been reversed by the State Appellate Court. The case was for attempted murder of five police officers.

I will be coming back to Bloomington to stand trial again. But there is one problem that I hope you can help me with. The State's Attorney is prejudiced against me, and he will stop at nothing to get a conviction. That is obvious by the way he managed the last trial. That is exactly why I got the reversal.

You are aware of the fact that the outcome of my trial lies in the hands of the people. Your paper is for the people. So I was wondering if you could print something that would let the people of McLean County know exactly what the State's Attorney is up to. I have nothing to hide so if you would like to print anything about my case, then feel free to do so. I am not guilty of trying to shoot any police officers, and I would like for the people to know this.

I need your help badly, for I am fighting for my life and the odds are against me. I can't afford a good lawyer, so your paper is the next best thing.

If you need any information then contact John P. Swultz, public defender.

Sincerely yours
Jimmy Barker



Pass the Post

DEAR POST:

I would like to thank you for the August issue of P.A. I guess it has been read by 40-50 guys here in Joliet Prison.

I enjoyed your article Eating from Grocers' Dumpsters. There is a lot of food being wasted here. There is also food being served that should be put in the dumpster. I guess things here are not nearly as bad as it is at Statesville or Pontiac. Knowing that doesn't make it any better here.

If there is anything I can do to help your newspaper, I hope you will let me know. I will do whatever I can. Just let me know.

As soon as the state pay is given to us, I will send for a subscription.

Thank you,
G. Wunnenberg
A90804 Annex
Box 515
Joliet, Ill. 60432

letters

Statistics aren't everything

Dear Post,

Before I begin I just want all of your readers to know that I am behind Shebet's letter 100%. Her letter is based on fact and reality, unlike the letter of response written by Robert Funk.

First of all, where do you get off saying that Shebet's statement on the capabilities of women is "downgrading and bullshit?" Who made you such an authority?

I am unaware of the sort of women you associate with, but the women that I know, believe it or not, are quite capable of taking care of themselves. True there are some who can't, but did it ever occur to you that there are in reality some men who are also incapable of being "rough, tough, aggressive, or ruthless?"

It's too bad the men doing time in prison for the same crime weren't born women. Maybe they wouldn't be there? Who knows!

Second, who lives by statistics? Your statistics state that "80% of all serious crimes" are committed by men. So what! Is 20% regarded as nothing merely because it's not 80%. Would it make a difference if it were 25%? There is no date on your statistics. Why?

In my opinion the one that needs to open their eyes is Robert Funk. You seem to be living in a world of delusions. Times change. Back in '68 your letter may have seemed realistic, but today, to me, it seems to be more of a joke!

A female offspring is no longer raised thinking that her main goal in life is having children and taking care of her husband. She is raised learning, at all times, that the world in which we live has so much more to offer than merely settling down. Some women prefer to settle down, but then so do some men. Is this not true?

Women are also aware of the fact that in order to survive she must learn to take care of herself. She is taught to be more independent and self-reliant. Your theory of women, in my opinion, is sadly unrealistic and dreadfully archaic. I for one think that you should get your head out of the statistics books and more into people. Especially women.

What has happened here is there has been a crime committed. A very serious crime, in fact, called murder! Something has got to be done about it! Using the fact that the person who committed the crime is a woman is a cop-out and dishonorable. The point is that this person shot and killed a man! The issue should not be that this person is a so called "poor and defenseless" woman. But that this person shot and killed a man she publicly threatened to kill! That's not bullshit, baby, that's fact. Does this sound like a poor and defenseless woman to you? It doesn't to me! Sounds more like a very aggressive and violent person to me.

In closing I would like to inform Robert Funk that I am a woman and damn proud of it too! I am also quite capable of taking care of myself. I couldn't take on the world but then could you? I think that your impression of women is prejudiced and narrow-minded. Also I am confident that there are millions more who feel the same, and should speak out.

Sandy



Confronting the bosses where they live

Dear Post-Amerikan,

During the second weekend in September, I attended the Illinois Public Action Council's delegates assembly at the Bismark Hotel in Chicago. Jack Porter also attended the assembly.

While there, a black woman named Joy Williams incited a crowd of us no-good demonstrator types to picket Michael Hasten's apartment house on Ritchie Court (one block over from Lake Shore Drive on the very rich near north side). Mike Hasten is the Chairperson of the Illinois Commerce Commission.

The I. C. C. was asked (not told) by the Illinois General Assembly to set up a program of no winter shut-offs for gas and electricity. Joy Williams and others have been meeting with Michael Hasten to get the I. C. C. to ban shut-offs from November through March. But Mike only made promises and later retracted them.

So we gathered outside his apartment house singing "Michael keep the winter warm" and other choice songs while handing out leaflets about the thousands who would be hurt if Mike did nothing. Some poor sport in the apartment house called the police on us.

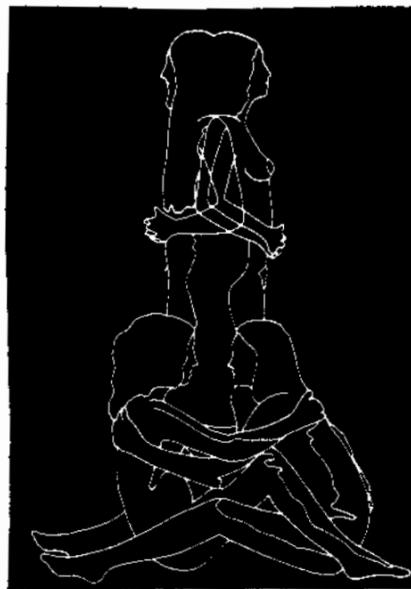
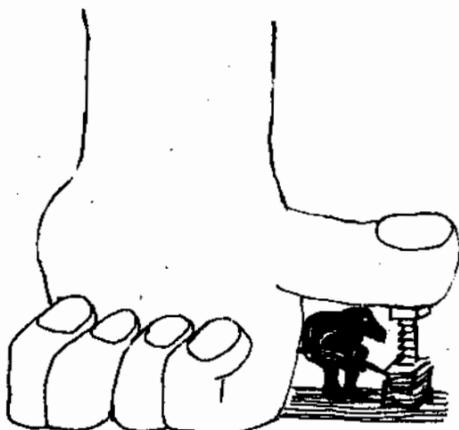
Then we went around the block and one half block north on Lake Shore Drive to the house of John Swearingen, where we challenged his doorman and chauffeur to a debate on high oil prices. John Swearingen is the president of Standard Oil of Indiana and also president of the American Petroleum Council. Since he was in Rumania at the time agitating for \$2.50 a gallon gasoline, we asked his doorman to give him our challenge. The doorman agreed.

Joy Williams works with the Food Justice Programs, Room 1017, 343 South Dearborn, Chicago 60604, Phone 312-663-4157, Hotline 663-5470. She has visited Bloomington to talk with Edward Rust about redlining insurance practices by State Farm Insurance.

Ed Rust also found it difficult to avoid her, so he finally met her and patiently explained that he had enough money to pay a black man to do his redlining for him. This did not make Joy Williams happy.

If you want to hear Joy Williams' side of the Great State Farm Redlining debate, perhaps the Post could look her up for an interview.

Ralph Dring



Heredity and homosexuality

Some cases of homosexuality may be influenced by heredity, recent studies of twins have indicated. Dr. Martin Ruse of New Haven, Connecticut, has studied 85 sets of twins in which at least one individual was homosexual, and he found that in the 40 sets of identical twins covered, both individuals were invariably homosexual. By contrast, in the remaining 45 sets of fraternal twins, the rate of homosexuality was no higher than in all other siblings.

High Times

WELL, ALRIGHT!! HOW 'BOUT SOME ROCK 'N' ROLL AN THAT STEREO HELL! I DADDY-O! MIGHT AS WELL GO TO THE JOHN TO READ THIS. I CANT THINK WITH ALL THIS COMMOTION

I HEAR Y'ALL GOT SOME COLLECTABLES FOR ME TO SEE! I'M THE LAW! \$97.25?

LET'S SEE... RUBINOO... HOW MUCH YA GIVE ME FOR THIS SLIGHTLY USED COLLECTION OF OLD STRANGLE JERRY VALE RECORDS? I ... STRAY DOG... KING HEADS... TEMPLE CIT... BARGAIN!

BRANCHING OUT ACROSS THE HEART OF ILLINOIS! DIVINYLMADNESS IS BECOMING A WAY OF LIFE FOR MUSIC ENTHUSIASTS OF ALL PERSUASIONS! THERE JUST AINT NO STOPPIN' 'EM!!

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Radioactive waste from Clinton nuclear plant

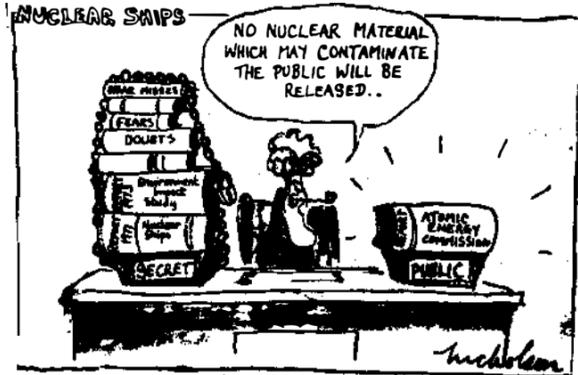
The Illinois Power Company's Clinton Nuclear Power Plant will produce two major types of radioactive waste.

High-level wastes are the spent fuel rods taken out of the core of the nuclear reactor once a year, after the fissionable uranium in them is partially used up. There will be 592 fuel assemblies, consisting of 63 fuel rods each, in the whole reactor, making a total of 246,390 pounds of uranium oxide. About a quarter of them are replaced each year. 137,230 pounds of deadly high-level wastes are produced each year. Fuel element wastes contain plutonium, cesium, cerium, tritium, strontium, and many other radioactive elements, with half-lives ranging from 1.6 days to 386,900 years.

When the spent fuel assemblies are removed from the reactor core, they are literally too hot to handle, as well as radioactive, and must be kept underwater for about 90 days. After cooling, they are placed in shipping caskets for transport. Each of these caskets is 17 feet long, weighs 100 tons, and contains 13 or 32 potentially lethal spent fuel assemblies. These caskets will leave Clinton every month or two.

The second group of wastes comes from the liquid and solid radwaste systems in the plant and consists of solidified industrial chemicals which have absorbed radioactivity from various parts of the reactor. These low-level wastes are packed in 55-gallon drums--4,400 of them annually, yielding a total of 262,000 gallons of solid waste each year. Low-level wastes in 55-gallon drums are usually shipped by truck over interstate highways to official government radioactive dumps.

Illinois Power knows how much radioactivity it is going to create, but it can't say where these wastes are going to be shipped. Whether this is out of actual ignorance, or is just a method of delaying the outcry of the people who will be endangered, is not known. Spokespeople simply say that the waste will probably be sent north or south on the I.C.C. right-of-way, but do not rule out the possibility of truck transport. In a WRBA interview in August, 1979, I.P. Vice President Leonard Koch stated that radioactive waste produced by utilities is the federal government's problem, and they should take care of it for the utilities.



Radioactive waste is an extremely toxic substance; more information is available from Prairie Alliance on this and other subjects. For information contact: Prairie Alliance, c/o Jacqueline Tippel, 817 W. Washington, Bloomington, Ill., (309) 8286973

Small Changes still growing

Those of you who haven't been by Small Changes Bookstore lately may not recognize us. Well, that may be a slight exaggeration. We're still at the same location, 409A N. Main in Bloomington. We still carry a wonderful selection of womyn's, gay, lesbian, revolutionary, alternative, positive energy, children's, and many more books. But once again we've rearranged to make more growing room. Sometimes it seems like we're going for a record for the most stuff in the smallest amount of space.

The major change has been to move our used books to make our lending library more accessible. Our library is growing by leaps and bounds. It started as a means to make resource books available to lots of people. We've been expanding on that idea ever since. We want lots of really choice readable books available for free. So you don't have to save pennies to buy a book you want to read. You can just go and check it out of our library.

The bookstore collective is working in high gear right now. We've expanded our stock and added cards, buttons, and more bumper stickers. We're seriously looking at our magazine and newspaper selection. We've already decided to carry some new ones, like Mother Jones and Body Politic. We're writing for samples of gobs of others. If you've got a special favorite, now's the time to tell us.

We've got some serious fantasies growing about moving to a bigger store. We want more store front space and a bigger place for people to sit and read, just to name two of the thousands of possibilities. Money seems to be the big obstacle. Smash capitalism!

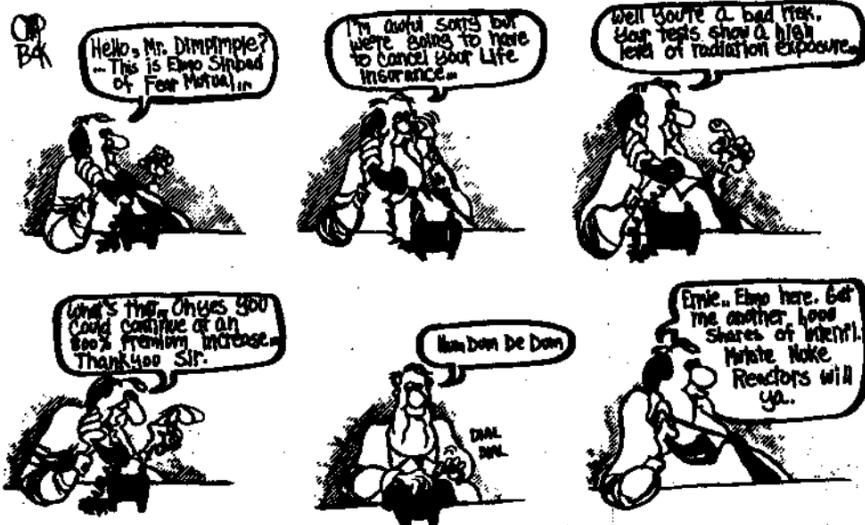
One of our long term fantasies has become a reality. The second issue of our newsletter will be coming out very soon. We're heading for a record for longest newsletter, too. If you're interested in being on our mailing list, just call and let us know. Or drop by and feel the energy. We're excited and working, and we think it shows.

--Susie, for Small Changes Bookstore

CLASSIFIED ADS

Needed: One vegetarian feminist woman to share a 3-bedroom house in Bloomington. Rent is \$62.50 a month plus utilities. Pets and kids OK. Call Susan c/o the Post Amerikan, 828-7232.

Post-Amerikan vol. 8, no. 5
October 1979
page 22



NATURAL FOODS

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A natural food store featuring...



We have 100 products available in scoop-your-own bins. Please stop by to get acquainted!

Capitalism causes cancer!

Your favorite beer might too

Post-American vol. 8, no. 5
October 1979 page 23

We've all been hearing about nitrites in bacon, and how they cause cancer. The truth of the matter is that cancer is caused by chemicals called nitrosamines, which form when bacon is cooked and nitrites heated.

Recently it has been proven that cancer-causing nitrosamines are formed in the overwhelming majority of American beers!

Prompted by a previous German study, U.S. scientists began analyzing domestic beer for nitrosamine content. Their findings are alarming to someone (like me) who consumes a lot of beer. About 90% of American beer contains significant amounts of nitrosamines.

Now, you may act patriotic and say "Everything causes cancer, and I like beer, so I'm gonna keep drinking it." But beer doesn't have to contain nitrosamines.

In fact, some beers (I'm sorry to say I couldn't find out which) don't have any.

The nitrosamine problem arises during the brewing process used by the majority of brewers. Most beer is "fire brewed" using a type of direct flame method of heat. I don't understand it, but a reliable chemist has told me that beer could be brewed using indirect heat and that nitrosamines would not form.

BEER!!

The U.S. brewers, in their mass-produce-for-highest-profit ignorance, don't care how their product will affect the health of their customers. It's the same mentality that pushes the "safe, cheap, clean" nuclear madness industry to slowly poison the entire planet. Or the oil and auto industries to create high prices, pollution, and deaths on the highways, just to fulfill their greedy desires. Ignore long term effects for immediate profit--that's the capitalistic theme.

I believe time has come for beer drinkers to begin immediate boycotts of beer containing higher levels of nitrosamines. Write letters to breweries explaining that you've stopped drinking their beer because it causes cancer. And

demand that they change their brewing process. We should also begin to form our own small brewing collectives (even if you don't tell the beer co. in your letter that you've begun brewing your own beer).



Books on how to brew at home are available in almost any library. Home brew tastes better and is a lot cheaper, too.

Here is a list of beers that were analyzed for WLS-TV, by the Thermo-Electron Lab., Waltham, Mass.:

Domestic beers	Avg. parts per billion of nitrosamines in single can or bottle
Stroh's	2.0
Pabst	2.2
Old Style	2.5
Lowenbrau Light	2.7
Miller's	2.8
Olympia	3.1
Budweiser	3.3
Lowenbrau Dark	3.7
Schlitz Light	3.8
Michelob	5.5
Schlitz Malt Liquor	7.7
Schlitz	7.7
Old Milwaukee	9.2
Erlanger	18.8



Imports	
Heineken	6.0
Heineken Dark	23.4

To understand the significance of these nitrosamine levels, figure this: One slice of bacon averages 8 parts per billion of nitrosamines; so about 2 1/2 cans of Budweiser equals one piece of bacon. Imagine a 6 pack or a 12 pack! Also, how much more often do you drink beer than eat bacon?

If anybody can tell me which beers do not contain nitrosamines, I'd greatly appreciate it. Hell, I'd even buy you one. See ya. •

--Rich

Thank to UPI and the Chicago Trib

N.Y. stock exchange to crash again

The New England and New York anti-nuclear alliances, Clamshell and SHAD, together with New York community groups, will be blocking the entrances to the New York Stock Exchange first thing on a Monday morning, the 50th anniversary of the crash of the stock market. The financial shutdown will be achieved by non-violent activists, organized into affinity groups, who will chain themselves across, sit in front of and obstruct all entrances to the Exchange.

They will converge upon the Exchange from all sides, gaining access by subway, bus, taxi and foot. The action is expected to be big, exciting and effective. A delay of even a few minutes will mean millions, and with the numbers anticipated it may be hours before the floor of the Exchange will reopen.

The dangers of nuclear power and weapons have been leading activists to civil disobedience at plants and weapons sites around the country. On Oct. 29, we will take it to Wall Street. At the same time the Mobilization for Survival will confront the nuclear government with civil disobedience at the Department of Energy office in Washington, D.C.

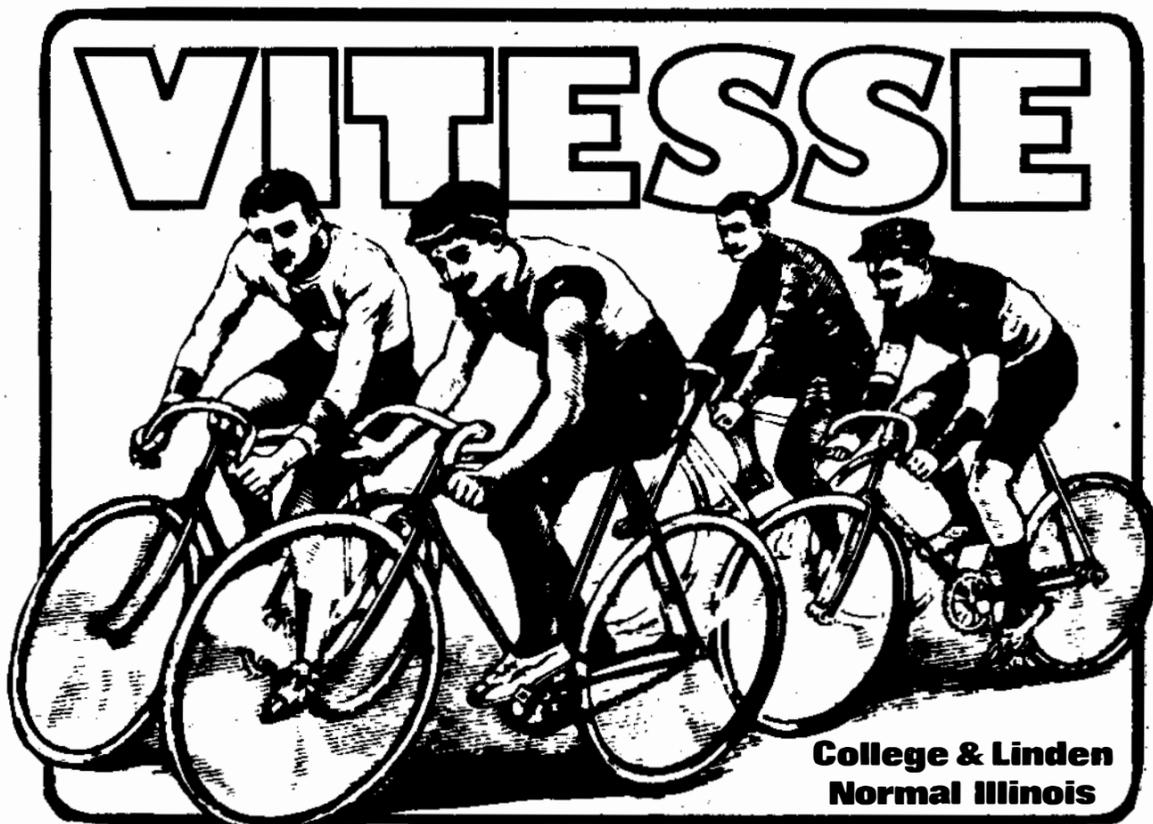
The activists demand that the financing of the nuclear industry immediately halt, and that money instead be directed towards filling the needs of the poor and unemployed. Jobs, housing, health care, and safe, adequate, affordable energy are all insufficient while money is poured down the murderous but profitable nuclear drain.

The civil disobedience will be preceded by a noon rally on Sunday, Oct. 28, at the World Trade Center; prospective speakers include Grace Paley, Donna Warnock and Daniel Ellsberg.

A handbook has been prepared, containing not only information about the action and a discussion of non-violence, but detailed research connecting corporations, banks, utilities and weapons manufacturers.

Training will be required for participants in the civil disobedience and will be offered regularly throughout New England and New York.

It will also be available in New York City on Saturday, Oct. 27. Housing will be provided for out-of-towners who call ahead. For further information about the action, training and housing, contact Susan Davidoff at the SHAD office, area code 212--4754539 •



Radioactive testing goes ape

Ever wonder what happens to all those laboratory animals they use to test radioactivity levels on? I didn't either, until a friend of mine and I were sitting around over coffee the other day and he told me the most incredible story a friend of his had ever experienced.

It seems his friend was vacationing in South Dakota and was driving behind a semi with a big "Danger Radioactive Materials" sign on the back. He got on his CB and started talking to the truck driver and asked him about a good place to eat. The truck driver told him, and as they pulled into the restaurant at the same time, they decided to eat together.

My friend's friend asked the truck driver (seems there were two--a husband and wife team) what they were carrying. Their semi was full of barrels of dead monkeys which had been used in nuclear tests.

The monkeys had come from New England test sites and were on their way to the West Coast to be disposed of. The drivers said hundreds of trucks carry these dead monkeys across the country every year. But what if you get contaminated? they were asked. Aren't you scared of hauling this stuff? The



two replied that they do on occasion get contaminated, and when that happens they are put into isolation for three weeks at triple time pay.

And don't the trucks get contaminated? Sure, they told him. There are holes already dug at the dumping site and when the barrels open and the truck gets contaminated, our orders are to drive the whole rig into the hole and then they bury it. I can't tell you how many rigs are down there, the male driver said, but there are

hundreds of them that I know about.

My friend's friend then asked about their health. He was told that they weren't too concerned: it was a living, they got good pay, and got taken care of when contaminated. We have been told by the company, the woman driver said, never to have children.

Seems like nuclear testing is, indeed, more fun than a barrel full of monkeys. •

--Deborah with MD



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