Eastern Illinois University

The Keep

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

4-1980

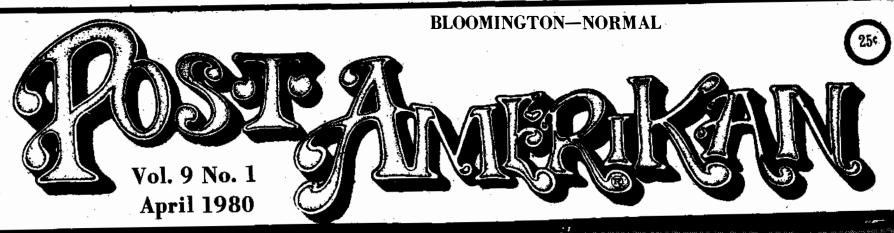
Volume 9, Number 1

Post Amerikan

Follow this and additional works at: https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan

Part of the Gender, Race, Sexuality, and Ethnicity in Communication Commons, Journalism Studies Commons, Publishing Commons, and the Social Influence and Political Communication Commons

compost, missiles, nukes, jails, mortgages, pigheads, nuts





BULK RATE
PERMIT NO. 168
PERMIT NO. 168

BLOOMINGTON, IL 61701 POST-AMERIKAN PDDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

ABOUT US

The Post-Amerikan is a workercontrolled collective that puts out
this paper. If you'd like to help,
give us a call and leave your name
with our wonderful answering machine.
Then we'll call you back and give
you the rap about the Post. 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 our regular meetings. All workers have an equal voice. The Post has no editor or hierarchical structure, so quit calling up and asking who's in charge. Ain't nobody 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 deadline for next issue is May 1.

If you'd like to work on the Post and/ or come to meetings, call us at 828-7232. You can also reach folks at 828-6885.

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 PO 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 on our letters page.

GOOD NUMBERS

Alcoholics Anonymous--828-5049
American Civil Liberties Union--452-3634
Clare House (Catholic Worker)--828-4035
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

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

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

Post Sellers

BLOOMINGTON

Eastgate IGA, at parking lot exit Medusa's Adult World, 420 N. Madison The Back Porch, 402 1/2 N. Main SW corner, Front & Main Haag Drugstore, 509 W. Washington Bl. Post Office, E. Empire (at exit) Devary's Market, 1402 W. Market Harris Market, 802 N. Morris Hickory Pit, 920 W. Washington Biasi's Drug Store, 217 N. Main Discount Den, 207 N. Main U-I Grocery, 918 W. Market Kroger's, 1110 E. Oakland Bus Depot, 523 N. East Wash House, 609 N. Clinton Pat's Billiard Supply, 801 W. Market Common Ground, 516 N. Main Man-Ding-Go's, 312 S. Lee Mel-O-Cream Doughnuts, 901 N. Main Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire Doug's Motorcycle, 809 S. Morris K-Mart, at parking lot exit Small Changes Bookstore, 409A N. Main Lay-Z-J Saloon, 1401 W. Market Pantagraph Building (in front) NE corner, Main & Washington

NORMAL

Triple Treat, 1528 E. College
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
W. W. Bakeshop, 602 Kingsley
Cage, ISU University Union
Midstate Truck Flaza, Route 51 north
Upper Cut, 318 Kingsley
Old Main Book Store, 207 S. Main

OUTTA TOWN

Galesburg: Under the Sun, 427 E. Main Monmouth: Head's Up, 123 W. First

Springfield: King Harvest Food Co-op 1131 S. Grand Ave East Urbana: Hcrizon Bkstre, 517 S. Goodwin

Small Changes:

This month we have exciting news for you. At a special work meeting recently we discovered that the bookstore has finally reached a certain level of financial self-sufficiency.

To meet monthly bills like rent, utilities, supplies, and newsletter costs, and to maintain our current amount of stock, we need to make about \$500 a month. In December we made \$1,160, in January \$520, in February \$660. Sales for March have been \$700 so far, with three selling days to go. If this continues, we will be able to keep expanding our stock gradually, which we still consider crucial.

no more small change

The bookstore also still owes several hundred dollars to friends who lent us money at various times to increase our stock and pay our bills. We are planning a bunch of fund-raising events over the next four months to clear away the most pressing of these old debts. We may be holding a super-duper garage sale before the next Post comes out, so stop by the store for further developments.

All of the Small Changes collective members are, of course, thrilled with this development, one that some of us had begun to doubt would ever happen. However, several clouds still mar our financial picture.

And justice for all

The U.S. Supreme Court has given states the right to impose life sentences on anyone who has committed three crimes--whether they are misdemeanors or mass murders.

In a 5-4 decision the court allowed Texas to sentence a man who had been charged with three fraudulent acts--all of which totaled \$229.11--to life behind bars.

The effect of this new "state's right" is that each state will now have the authority to create a law which could place people behind bars for life if they commit three crimes, no matter what the magnitude of the offenses is. An individual charged with three misdemeanors, as incidental as three parking violations, may find him/herself sentenced to life imprisonment.

Is this what our court system is for? To clear the streets of all undesirables—those who park illegally, or those who steal because they haven't any other means of subsistence, or anyone who makes three mistakes which are against the law? Does the Supreme Court really believe they are serving our system of justice by giving states this right over our lives? What about our rights?

Many like to believe that our system of justice protects our Constitutional rights. A ruling as oppressive as this, by the highest court in the country, must shatter this false belief.

When individuals can be put in prison for the rest of their lives for making three wrong turns, it is time people start questioning the supposed logic of our lawmakers. • --M. M.

We've been about three weeks behind in paying our publisher bills since before Christmas, and still are. This is not a great tragedy, but it makes us nervous, and many of the people we buy stock from are small businesses struggling day-to-day, as we are.

Our new self-sufficiency still depends on volunteer workers who can survive through part-time jobs or who are willing to work full-time elsewhere and then commit one weekday evening and part of most Saturdays to the store. This is far from ideal. We rarely talk about our hopes of someday being able to pay workers from money generated by the store itself because it seems such an unrealistic dream, but we are now much closer to it than we ever were before.

Demand the impossible!

--Andrea, for Small Changes



Amerikan/cpf

Another landlord slips through the slots

The rain fell through the roof into the living room and had to be caught in buckets. The toilet wouldn't flush; the tenants had to flush it with buckets of water. Faulty wiring made the house a tinder box. The basement flooded when rain or snow fell; the sump pump would kick on and blow the fuse for the home's lighting; the pilot light on the water heater would drown, and the tenants would boil water to use until it dried out. The windows were cracked and broken.

The rent was \$165 a month, and June Scheel and her four children lived there from this fall until March 18, when Scheel came home from work to find the house posted as unfit to live in.

The "No Occupancy" sign shocked her. Urban Renewal and Bloomington Housing Authority were trying to get Scheel into better housing with Section 8 financial help, but there's a waiting list. Scheel said that Urban Renewal representatives had assured her that her house would not be posted until she could move. Even if Urban Renewal is aware of a substandard house, their policy is not to post it while people are living there. They'd be putting the tenants out on the street, with no place to go.

But that's what they did at 1513 S. Main.

The owner, Ralph Bentley, called Urban Renewal on March 14 and asked them to post it. He didn't tell June Scheel he was going to do it; in fact, he told Urban Renewal that the tenants had moved out. Gloria-Jean Davis, who posted the house, was under the impression that no one lived there.

What Bentley got, other than five or more months of rent on a substandard dwelling, was an easy eviction right when he wanted it, without having to go through a legal eviction process.

In an interview with the Post-Amerikan, Bentley first claimed that he called Urban Renewal just to "see what I could do to fix it up and rent it out to other people for more money." Later though, he said he'd talked about tearing it down a few weeks before he called Urban Renewal. "It's too expensive to fix up," he said. "I don't have that kind of

He owns Auto World, which is right next door to the house. When the house is torn down, the lot would be a convenient addition to Auto World.

Bentley told Scheel when she moved in that he would make no repairs. He repeated to the <u>Post</u>, "I don't maintain the house at all." When questioned about his neglect of his tenants' safety and comfort, he said, "I didn't make the house in bad shape. I didn't break the windows.... I didn't have a contract to fix the roof.... I wouldn't want to live there. They could move out if they wanted."

Wrong. June Scheel told the Post, "We were desperate."

After moving here from Aurora, Scheel and her children lived out of their car for a month before finding a cheap place to live. The house was just as rundown when they rented it as it is now, but they were willing

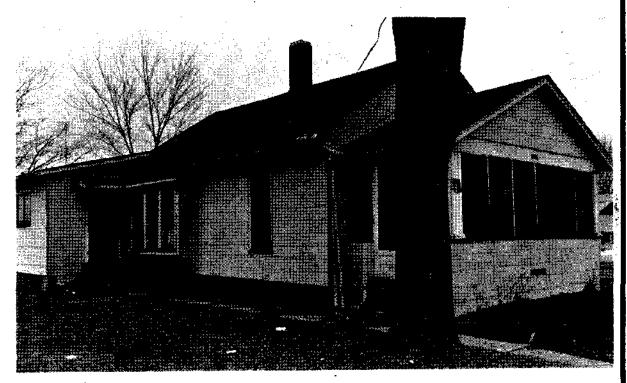
to live there while they waited for Section 8 assistance.

Bentley claimed that Scheel was two months behind in the rent on March 14, but she had really only missed one payment. She has rent receipts. Bentley never gave her an eviction notice or told her she had to move. He got Urban Renewal to do the dirty work.

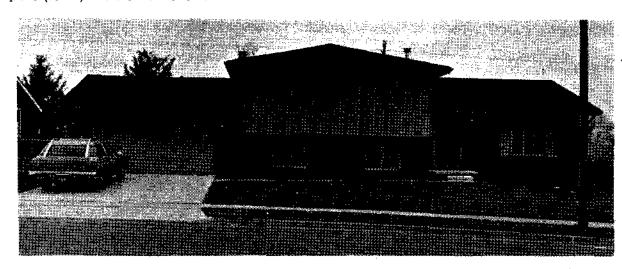
"He's gotten away scot-free," Gloria-Jean Davis said. Urban Renewal and "Housing Authority have now found a place at Sunnyside for the Scheel family.

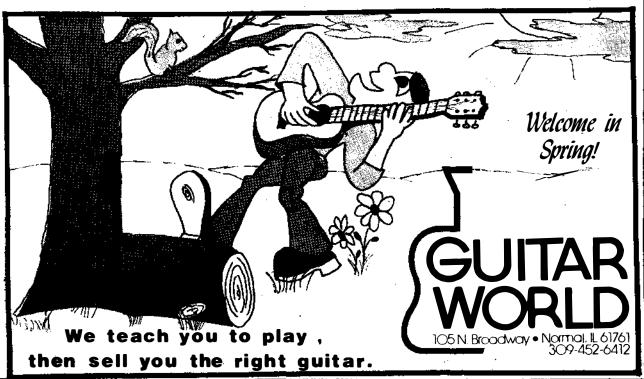
If the tenants before the Scheels had called Urban Renewal about the house, Bentley couldn't have pulled this off, Davis said. They would have posted the house then. But, she said, "There are some people who slip through the slots in the system."

--Phoebe Caulfield

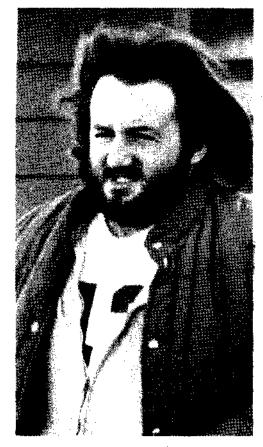


Just looking at the exterior of the house (above) landlord Ralph Bentley was renting out, city officials had grounds to prohibit occupancy. Broken glass littered the enclosed front porch, whose rotted weatherbeaten steps had finally collapsed. Huge areas of the deteriorated roof had lost their shingles, making leaks almost a certainty. Landlord Bentley maintains his own house at 14 Independence Square (below) in somewhat better condition.





Secret police round up Twin City youth



MEG Agent Steve Reeter has shaved his beard since we took this photo. He still lives at 101 N. Williamsburg Apt A-4 in Bloomington. His Pinto wagon has been repainted—it's now solid silver, with no stripes anymore.

A long expected round-up of McLean County young people began in mid-March, based on a batch of suppressed indictments charging sales of illegal substances to MEG agents.

State's Attorney Ron Dozier told the <u>Post-Amerikan</u> that the grand jury indicted 25-30 people on a total of 50-60 sales.

Half a dozen defendants are juveniles. In what must be a media play, Dozier announced that he would file petitions to have the juveniles tried as adults for their felony drug sales.

Most of the indictments charge sales to MEG Agent Steve Reeter, a Bloomington cop working undercover for MEG. The indictments have been expected ever since Reeter's photo was published by the Post-Amerikan in December.

Since most of the defendants had seen Reeter's photo in the <u>Post-Amerikan</u>, the indictments didn't take many by surprise.

But many folks had to post cash bonds, and some defendants are locked up right now simply because they don't have enough money for bail.

The purpose of bail is to insure that a defendant won't flee from prosecution, to make sure the defendant will stick around to face the music.

Since most of the defendants arrested

in this MEG raid knew for four months that they had sold to a narc, and stuck around town anyway, they have already proved that they have no intention of fleeing prosecution

Personal recognizance bond is therefore entirely appropriate.

But State's Attorney Dozier, who could allow PR bonds if he wanted, does not agree.

"I do not believe in personal recognizance bond for felonies, any felonies," the self-righteous State's Attorney told the <u>Post-Amerikan</u>.

--M.S.

More informers revealed

Bloomington resident
Danny Grover is a
MEG Confidential
Source responsible
for leading MEG Agent
Steve Reeter to a
large number of
people busted in the
mid-March round-up.
Anyone with a photo
of Grover should
send it in to the
Post-Amerikan.

Wayne Lemmons, pictured here, worked as a MEG Confidential Source with Agent Jill Bottom in May '79.

AT RIGHT: MEG snitch Wayne Lemmons



REMEMBER, KIDS! NO MATTER HOW STONED YOU GET, DON'T

SPACE OUT ON YER
BIRTH CONTROL!

Illinois to incarcerate juveniles til they become "adults"

Under the "Habitual Juvenile Offender Act" that became law in Illinois on January 1, a juvenile convicted of murder, manslaughter, rape, deviant sexual assault, aggravated battery, home invasion, burglary, aggravated arson, robbery, or armed robbery, and who has two previous convictions of a felony offense, will be placed in jail until his/her 21st birthday.

Lawmakers lack logic

Granted these crimes are serious. But what function is the state serving by restraining juveniles behind bars when they are already angry at the system? How do our lawmakers logically justify this arbitrary standard of release from jail at age 21? Someone who is 13 years old will be in jail for eight years for the same crimes which a 17-year-old will be in jail for only four years.

Lawrence Spector, who is in charge of this habitual offender unit, says the Depart of Corrections doesn't "like to lock up kids unless it's absolutely necessary." He says this new law is aimed at the "cream of the crud." They don't like to lock up kids? No. They just brand them "crud," trap them in a cage, and then claim that at age 21, that mystical

age of adulthood, the "crud" will conform.

I suppose they would also like us to believe they are consciously concerned with curbing crime. A law like this will do nothing less than create crime. When these juveniles are emancipated from their cages at 21, we can expect them to have developed a much stronger hatred toward the system which has looked upon them as the "cream of the crud."

--M.M.

Don't look now, you're guilty

The Bloomington police are apparently so proficient in their role as "crimestoppers" that they know a guilty face when they see one. According to police reports, officers Cecil Raydon and James Van Hook did just that on March 26th.

While on beat, the officers spotted two youths, aged 15 and 17, "that had a guilty look and appeared to be afraid that the squad would stop." On this suspicion, the officers stopped the youths and asked them for identification. Because they couldn't produce any i.d., the youths

were taken into custody.

Proficient, eh? How does someone look when they "look guilty" or "appear to be afraid"? Better yet, how does someone look who "looks guilty" and "appears to be afraid" at the same time?

The officers proficiency is questionable. According to their report, the youths "appeared to be afraid the squad would stop." Here's the riddle: if the squad hadn't stopped, how did the officers observe this fear?

I know where the officers are deficient. They don't realize that everyone does not "look" or "appear" like them. They don't realize those who look like them (the officers) could cause two youths to "appear to be afraid" (especially after this incident). What's worse is that these same officers could stop any of us anytime--because they'll know we are criminals by the way we look.

Proficient, eh?.

--M.M.

Post-Amerikan April 1980 page 5

To obtain fake ID's

MEG boss lies to state officials

MEG Director Jerry LaGrow lied to the Secretary of State's office when he secured a phony driver's license for former undercover drug informer Rodney Meyer in November, 1979.

MEG agents usually carry phony driver's licenses, which the Secretary of State's office issues to help them in their undercover drug investigations. MEG <u>agents</u> are sworn police officers. Rodney Meyer was never a police officer--only an informer--although he did have more undercover experience than many of his supervising agents.

On November 13, 1979, MEG agent John Linden drove Rodney Meyer to the Driver's Performance Division of the Secretary of State's Office on Dirkson Parkway in Springfield. They carried a letter from MEG Director LaGrow. Meyer turned in his phony ID in the name of Phil Carter, which he had been carrying for nine months, and left with a driver's license in the name of Greg Collins.

Instead of admitting that Rodney Meyer is an informer, not an agent, LaGrow's letter lied. "Listed below are the legal names and driver's license numbers and fictitious names of two of our agents wishing to have fictitious driver's licenses issued," LaGrow's letter said.

LaGrow's letter was addressed to William F. Logan, Director of the Driver's Performance Division.

Logan read the letter to me Jan. 28.

* * *

William F. Logan is no peon in the state bureaucracy. The day I saw him in his office, his phone rang almost constantly and his secretary often told callers that Logan couldn't get back to them until the next day. Several workers brought material to the secretary's desk, but were denied an opportunity to see Logan personally. He spent a couple hours in a conference call discussing millions of dollars with the head of the Department of Transportation and officials in Washington.

I didn't have an appointment to see Mr. Logan, but I was sitting across from him at his desk within fifteen minutes after entering the building.

How did I get to see the Director so quickly?

I was requesting material that dozens of insurance investigators see every day: abstracts of driving records. If you know someone's license number, or their name and birthdate, you can get a printout of the person's identification information and their driving record for \$2.

I turned over the driver's license number that I copied off informer Rodney Meyer's fake license, the one he held under the name Greg Collins.

Appearing bored with the routine task, the low-level clerk disappeared with my request.

Less than fifteen minutes later, a man in a suit ushered me up to the building's top floor, saying "The Director would like to see you."

Although I hadn't requested an interview with Logan, I was glad for the opportunity. Ever since the Post-Amerikan had pawed through three information-packed sacks of MEG's garbage (see P-A VII #9), I had known that MEG's letters requesting fake driver's licenses were all addressed to William F. Logan.

I wanted to ask Logan what statutory authority he had to issue phony ID's.

Logan rattled off the citation quickly: "Section 6201-C of the Illinois Vehicle Code." That section, Logan continued, says "The Secretary of State shall have the sole authority to issue driver's licenses."

Now that means, if you ask me, that no one other than the Secretary of State can issue a license. It doesn't mean the Secretary can put out phony ones.

Logan, however, did not seem likely to



Jerry apparently ate too many confiscated downers before we took this photo of him.

give the practice up. So I asked him about his guidelines. I was curious whether he knew he was issuing phony licenses for informers as well as undercover police officers.

Logan first corrected me on my terminology. His office issues "confidential"—not phony or fictitious—driver's licenses. He issues them to MEG agents, DCI agents, FBI agents, and other police operatives who work undercover. But the guidelines are strict, he told me.

First, the agent needing the "confidential" license must come to the Dirkson Parkway office in Springfield --not anywhere else in the state. The agent must bring a signed letter from his supervisor, and the letter is verified before the license is issued.

If an undercover operative gets a traffic ticket while using their "confidential" license, Logan said, the computer won't be fooled--the machine will add the ticket to the operative's driving record under the operative's real name.

The computer also alerts employees when someone inquires about a phony license, which is how I got to see the Director so quickly.

When I asked if an informer who was not a sworn police officer could get a phony ID, Logan hesitated, and then said yes, if the supervising officer explained the need for an informer to have fake identification.

Although Jerry LaGrow lied by passing Rodney Meyer off as a MEG agent in a Nov. '79 letter, LaGrow told the truth in an earlier request. When Rodney Meyer got his phony ID as Phil Carter in Feb. 1979, LaGrow's letter said, "This individual is not a police officer, but it would be in the best interests of this agency and our investigation if he was issued a confidential license."

Rodney Meyer says that his last MEG work was Nov. 6, that Jerry LaGrow understood that Meyer was getting out of snitch work, and that LaGrow agreed to secure Meyer's fake license under the name Greg Collins in mid-November only so Meyer could establish himself in a new town under a new identity.

I also asked Logan if his office would issue a fake ID to a snitch who was no longer working for any police agency, but who wanted a fake identify only for protection from his defendants. Again Logan hesitated, but said that if the supervising officer explained the situation, Logan would probably go with it.

But LaGrow's mid-November letter not only failed to explain Meyer's nonworking status, but also passed the former snitch off as a full-fledged

It is not unusual to catch MEG Director LaGrow lying to the public and to the newspapers. He isn't caught lying to other public official quite as frequently.

--Mark Silverstein

Don't invite this woman into your house

She works for the MEG secret police.

Photographed at a meeting of the MEG undercover drug unit's board of Directors, this woman is secretary to the covert narcs' Director, Jerry LaGrow.

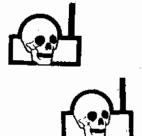
Although the Post-Amerikan has usually published photographs only of MEG agents, people should also be wary of any MEG employee.

At least one MEG undercover agent, Joni Dooley, began her narc career as a MEG secretary. The Post-Amerikan didn't publish Dooley's photo until after she became an agent, after she had already infiltrated some groups of young people.

If this MEG secretary is also thinking of becoming an undercover agent, perhaps publication of her photograph will make her reconsider.



Shifty ground at Clinton nuke n March



Nuclear power critics now have the small satisfaction of a rousing "I told you so!"--for what it's worth.

News of the Clinton nuke in March confirms our predictions that the plant would cost far more than Illinois Power Company's (IPC's) original estimate, that the plant's construction would not be flawless enough to be safe, that meeting the original construction deadline of December 1982 would be impossible, and that IPC's customers would end up taking it in the neck.

On March 1, Associated Press reported IPC's revised estimate of the nuke's cost--\$1.38 billion. That's just \$102 million over previous estimates.

On March 5, IPC announced a little mistake in engineering: soil tests were done wrong, so the design of the piping, ventilation, and electrical systems is all wrong. Correcting this error, IPC admitted, will cost as much as \$10 million. And, of course, the correction will put construction way behind schedule.

On March 12, the Central Illinois Consumer Energy Council revealed that

the Clinton plant was underassessed by \$30 million last year. When IPC was asking the Illinois Commerce Commission for an electric rate increase last year, they said the plant was worth \$500 million, and they needed more money from their customers to help this valuable project along. When IPC gave figures to the tax people last year, they said the plant was only worth a measly \$200 million-hardly worth taxing at all. This scam is like a businessman applying for a loan who tells the bank he's a good risk because he makes \$30,000 and then tells the Internal Revenue Service that he makes \$10,000.

Dishonesty and incompetence are hardly the qualities we would wish for in a company that plans to take our lives in their hands. IPC will continue to ask us to pay higher rates to insure their profits despite their mistakes, year after year.

On the bright side, rumors that the company accidentally put in the reactor core upside-down are still unconfirmed.

--Phoebe Caulfield

Bills too much for you? Send them to IPC boss

Illinois Power Co. last year paid its president, Wendell J. Kelley, \$158,500 in salary and directors' fees, plus \$8545 in benefits, plus unspecified payments into a retirement plan that would net Kelley over \$86,000 a year if he retired tomorrow.

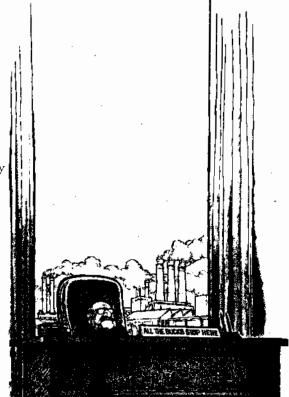
The two executive vice presidents at IPC, William C. Gerstner and Charles W. Wells, each made \$87,833 in 1979, plus \$5000 to \$7000, plus unspecified sums for retirement benefits similar to Kelley's.

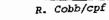
The regular vice presidents, the lowly James O. McHood and Leonard J. Koch, each made in excess of \$69,000, plus their pension payments.

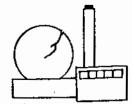
The 20 directors and officers as a group made a total of \$860,754 in salaries, fees and other benefits although a director not otherwise employed by IPC makes only a piddling \$4800 per year plus \$400 for each meeting they attend.

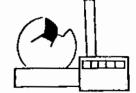
President Kelley lives at 54 Dellwood Dr., Decatur IL, 62521, and has no trouble paying his electric bill. Wells and Gerstner live at 2241 Ravina Park Rd., Decatur .IL 62526, and at 535 N. Country Club Rd., respectively. •

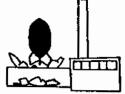
--D.L.











ROBB

Shutoffs update: more ups and



The fight for a humane policy on winter utility shutoffs continues. On Feb. 8 the statewide consumer monitoring committee, including Central
Illinois Consumer Energy Council members from Danville, East St. Louis, Lincoln and Champaign, met with the Illinois Commerce Commission. Data provided by the ICC showed that for December alone 17,521 Illinois Power customers, 13,312 CILCO users and 22,535 CIPS consumers faced possible shutoffs. As a result of the new rules, less than 300 of these were turned off, mainly by CIPS.

The ICC shutoff rules are still being challenged by the utilities. Despite an appeals court ruling overturning a previous circuit court stay of the order, the circuit court judge declared the shutoffs order by the ICC "null and void." However the ICC is appealing and the utilities have so far been complying with the emergency rules.

ICC orders investigation

On March 12 Michael Hasten, Chairman of the Illinois Commerce Commission, filed an order calling for a "formal investigation of incentives for cost control of the Clinton Unit #1 Project of Illinois Power Company."

Following the investigation, the IPC will be rewarded or penalized, respectively, for superior or poor cost control.

When IPC announced the Clinton plant in February 1972, Unit #1 was supposedly only going to cost \$430 million. IPC now claims the total cost will be about \$1.4 billion, a figure that most feel to be a conservative estimate.

The first hearing of this investigation is scheduled for April 18 at 10 a.m. at the Leland Building, 527 E. Capitol A . Ave. in Springfield.

--Susan

MARCH FOR A **NON-NUCLEAR** WORLD

APRIL 26 WASHINGTON, DC

Help Prairie Alliance represent the Midwest at this demonstration at the nation's capital.

The Prairie Alliance will provide bus transportation to the rally, leaving Illinois April 25 and returning April 27.

For more information on rides, rates and routing, call:

Bloomington- 309-829-4015 Champaign- 217-367-8220 Lincoin 217-732 8968 Mattoon- 217 234 4610 nites Peoria 309 243 5797 nites 309 691-6142 days

The local Peace and Justice Coalition will also take 15 people in a van to the march. If you want to go, call David Delorenzo at 452-9274. \$20-25 will get you a ride and a place to

Pay to ISU secretaries: lowest of the low

Illinois State University secretaries are not only paid much lower salaries than their counterparts elsewhere in Bloomington-Normal, they are also proportionately worse paid than other ISU employees.

The mean monthly salary in 1979 for a secretary II at ISU, for instance, was \$586 compared to \$915 for secretaries with similar duties at other local employers, according to an ISU document called Operating Resource Requirements for ISU, 1980-81. These means are averages of the salaries of 82 secretary IIs at ISU and 364 secretaries employed elsewhere.

Although the salaries for all the ISU jobs listed in the Operating Resource Requirements document--from typing clerk I to chief accountant--were lower than the salaries for comparable jobs elsewhere in Bloomington-Normal, the secretaries were clearly the worst

The mean salary for a secretary I was \$505 a month at ISU in 1979, compared to \$718 elsewhere. Secretary IIIs and



IVs made \$735 and \$975 at ISU, compared to \$1091 and \$1386 elsewhere. Secretarial salaries at ISU ranged from 64 to 70.3% of the prevailing wages paid in the community.

A secretary II, for instance, would need a raise of 56% to get up to the prevailing wage. ISU's chief accountant (at \$2402 a month) would have needed a raise of only 9.4% to equal the salaries of the other local chief accountants. Similarly, an accountant I would have needed a 26.2% raise, and an accountant III a 13.5% raise.

Although there were some variations, the pattern is clear: the lower you are on the totem pole at ISU, the less likely you are to get the prevailing wage for your job.

Naturally, the secretaries were by far the largest group in this study of ISU salaries. Two hundred sixty-two people were affected by grossly substandard secretarial wages at ISU in

Despite token efforts, sexism still reigns in the secretarial ranks just as firmly as it does in the professorial ranks at ISU. The great majority of those secretaries are

The idea of trying to live on \$505 a month, before taxes, would not appeal to many ISU administrators or regents or to many state legislators. The possibility of supporting one adult and one or more children on that salary is slim indeed.

--D. LeSeure

Pig heads greet head pig

Howard Kauffmann, president of Exxon, appeared at the McLean County Assoc. Commerce and Industry banquet, in ISU's Ballroom. Fortunately, all of us weren't there to honor his presence.

A group of about 25 folks gathered, carrying signs such as "Capitalism is organized crime" and "We won't fight for Exxon," while chanting "Eat the Many of the 900 hadn't known Mr. rich, feed the poor" and "People before Exxon would be speaking to them. profit." We were there to protest the existence of multinationals, such as Exxon, that deceive the public by claiming they are working for us, when we know better. Their profits increase our signs declaring our discontent monthly, while the cost to us increases daily.

Three of the folks wore pink papiermache pig heads in honor of Kauffmann's message. appearance. But he didn't confront the demonstrators. He was whisked through the kitchen area of the ballroom, so as not to have to justify such things as Exxon's 60% profit rate in the last four months.

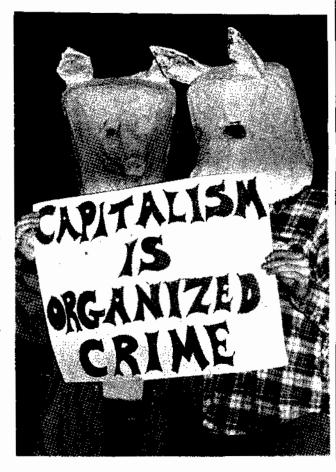
As was reported by the Pantagraph (this reporter wasn't going to pay \$12 to hear a corporate criminal claim he

wasn't here to raise the consciousness of consumers), Kauffmann claimed that "understanding the magnitude of the energy problem is the first step...." He neglected to mention how important it was for the 900 in attendance to understand the magnitude of profits attained by Exxon.

Because of this, they seemed puzzled at the congregation that had formed outside the ballroom. Some of them tried to ignore us; most at least read with Exxon. Their reactions varied. One was overheard saying we "could only be communists or socialists." Others appeared to be in agreement with our

The effect of this protest was positive in that 900 people got to reflect on the power Exxon and other corrupt multinationals have over our lives. At most, it may have convinced Kauffmann that we don't appreciate -and won't stand for--his propaganda in B-N,

--M.M.



Book review

Explore the modern dilemma

Freeman Dyson is a whiz kid of the middle 20th century, bathed in the rush for technology and fully equipped to deal with the problem. He has an image that's stereotypic of a physicist, a mad stare with a credit to his name for a great discovery in quantum electrodynamics. He was a pivotal character in the Allied administration of the bombing of Germany and Japan, but he would rather forget that. He's scared in this world that is so flooded with thermonuclear weaponry, and he wants to build a starship and begin to colonize the asteroids and plant trees on the comets. He plans to go to the stars with a spaceship that is powered by the detonation of nuclear bombs, exploding one after another in half-second intervals, leapfrogging a whole city from one star system to the next.

George, Freeman's son has escaped to the northwest in order to avoid prison for marijuana sales and the draft. He lives in an amazing tree house that rises 100 feet off the ground, but the tree house is only his living room. His home extends "nine hundred miles...from the end of Vancouver Island to Glacier Bay in Alaska." George has been messing with boats since he was about 14, and he has built himself an amazing sea-going kayak designed after the Aleut Baidarka. It's thirty-one feet long and can hold three people. In this canoe, George travels up and down the coast of British Columbia and hangs out.

This book, the story of father and son, and how they will eventually relate, gives a good feeling for the modern dilemma between parent and child: the parent, who is all caught up in the world that

has evolved through technology, and the child who has seen the error and tried to change, to go back to the simple ways. I believe that it shows that the people who have been running the world for the last 50 years have been wrong in their premise and that the move from the high technology/death trip is without doubt the way to continue. It is so very much nicer to be gliding through the waves in a light and swift canoe than it is to be lurching through space in a steel ship that is always just barely escaping dissolution by nuclear explosion. I think the **Starship** and the Canoe is a good book for a lazy afternoon. If you've got one you might want to read it. •

--pete

etters_

Prisoner and G. B. Shaw agree

Post letter misunderstood

at Dwight, wrote last month to warn against repeating her mistake, which was to turn to turn crime to support herself and her child rather than take

Dear Post-Amerikan,

You printed a letter of mine recently in your paper. I received a really unfair response from a lady named Allison Renavi (?). She stated in her letter that she thought my head was (is) screwed on backwards, and that I was looking for sympathy. My God! She missed the whole point of my letter!

I definitely wasn't looking for sympathy! I was just trying to point out what can happen to any young girl that tries to do it all by herself.
Yes, I was stupid in making the bad decision about not getting on Public Aid, but it happened! And I've seen it happen to others besides me! The lady that wrote me seemed to think that all I wanted was sympathy! What good would sympathy do me? It wouldn't do any good at all!

When I wrote the letter, I wrote it in hopes that someone might read it and come to reality about what really happens and can happen to anyone. If anyone else felt the same way, I'm really sorry that my letter gave that impression, 'cause I was only writing it on the chance that someone in my same past situation might read it and try to do the things that I didn't do.

I still feel the same way about society branding the name CRIMINAL, CONVICT, or whatever, on me and many of the others here. I think it's unfair! Again, no, I'm not saying that for sympathy! I'm saying that because that's what I truly believe. Is it wrong for me to stand up for the things I believe in? Whether or not anyone else agrees with my beliefs, I still will continue to stand up for

Vanessa VanHorn

Dear Post,

I write to you because I believe that humans, no matter how erring they may seem, have opinions, observations, a certain dignity which remains beyond whatever space their bodies occupy.

I write from within the monolith erected to justice (McLean County Jail), with the fervor of any walled-in detainee whose selection is preordained by the caste system. A system supported by czar and monarch, though decreased through the upheavals of mass revolutions. Look upon that elite moneyed eye which graces the tomb of humanity on the dollar bill, and come to understand the "Afterlife" of power, its ability to survive the ash.

These tombs get larger, but their largeness is immediately lost to the increasing volume they are to contain. The manipulation of public emotions through subliminal suggestion and negatively charged words and symbols helps carry out power's sleight-ofhand intent. Overpopulation suggests new laws, new laws usurp freedom. Power is an ever-grasping cycle. Pleasant images of life are constantly flashed with such ominous words as "crime," "death," "pain," and "order. These ovens are going full-blast and the populace hears, smells, sees nothing out of the ordinary.

Recidivism is the effect of violent psychological manipulation upon all the individuals who pass through the criminal court system and the concentration camp known as the Illinois Department of Corrections. Employing systematic, subtle methods based on a history of well-established motivational research and the experiments on conditioned reflex, men and women are being turned back into society not as members of the community, but rather as subhuman, ill and disturbed creatures. The D.O.C. is, in effect, creating the anti-social forces who they are supposed to contain, so that law and order can be maintained as a political-social weapon of manipulation!

Whenever law and order become precarious, the state assumes additional responsibilities for the general welfare. The state imposes even greater restrictions upon the citizens' activities, and if, as is very likely, worsening economic conditions result in greater crime and insecurity, the state will give up more of the constitutional tradition to exercise its power in a dictatorial fashion. Public Safety is, in fact, a farce, perpetrated on a material-conscious society . Law and order, to perpetuate the people's fears, needs a victim to prosecute. Who better serves that need than those it categorizes as the "criminal-minded"? As crime increases, so does the influence of power, and the army of police state workers under the state's

Convicts, in and out, are tightly wound psychological springs, as dangerous as the forces which forged them; they are set loose with implanted reactions to social stress and control. The DOC has become the FINAL SOLUTION in power's struggle to liquidate the individual's human rights. G.B. Shaw put simply what needs to be expounded daily in the minds of people before they judge and condemn others in their ignorance:

"Imprisonment is as irrevocable as death."

"Assassination on the scaffold is the worst form of assassination, because there it is invested with the approval of society."

"It is not necessary to replace a guillotined criminal; it is necessary to replace a guillotined social system."

"Crime is only the retail department of what, in wholesale, we call penal law."

...and lastly,

"Obedience simulates subordination as fear of the police simulates honesty."

Salve sclave.

Russell R. Christensen



Inmate needs medic

Post:

It's with great concern that I'm writing. I think you can help me with this problem. Since I was 12 I was in and out of Bug houses until I was 17. Now two years later I'm incarcerated in McLean County Jail. Due to that fact, some of my past problems seem to be arising. The last time I was in this jail I received Nardil, a mood stablizer. This helped a lot. I have tried to get this back. Since the last month they have been ignoring my request. The purpose I'm writing for is to state the lack of medical attention in the McLean County Jail. I wrote this letter so it would be known.

--Name withheld by request



NATUKAL TUUDS Bloomington, Ill. 61701 516 N. Main St.

raille ried truits

nut butters Fruit Butters fruit juices

natural food store featuring.

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

Post-Amerikan Page 9

Dear Post,

On the night of Sept. 29, 1979, nonuniformed Sgt. Clark of the Normal Police Department approached me at the counter of Garcia's Pizza and flashed his badge. I learned his presence directly concerned me when he said, "You have just served a minor an alcoholic beverage."

Thinking I had carded everyone anywhere rear questionable age, I asked the officer if he could please show me to whom I sold this beer. He denied me that reasonable request, saying that the minor was out in the squad car. In the manager's office, he again denied me a look at the person I allegedly sold a beer to. He then handed me a section of legal verbiage containing the phrase "willfully, unlawfully, and knowingly." I would not, and to my knowledge have not, and don't plan on willfully, unlawfully, and/or knowingly selling liquor to persons not of legal age. My third request to view the supposed minor was made at department headquarters after work and was one last time denied.

Two weeks ago, 12 jurors, a court recorder, three bailiffs, two state's attorneys, my lawyer and myself were in court for 10 hours. You, me and every other taxpayer in the county paid for 20 people to find me guilty of selling a beer.

If then and there Sgt. Clark would have shown me the police cadet I supposedly served, I would have been able to see that I indeed had made a mistake (knowingly? willfully?).

I chose to exercise my right to a trial but was denied what I would consider a reasonable request, being able to tell my version of what occurred. Only after the jury had been dismissed for the day, did I have an opportunity to tell the judge what happened. He was a good listener, but told me that "it wass important for me to understand and believe the system is 'fair.'"

I'm now asking myself if it is fair to "bait" establishments? Is it fair to accuse someone of a crime and not once cite proof (a cadet, a beer)? Is it fair to spend all of that time and money going through the motions of a jury trial without granting the defendant an opportunity to speak on his behalf?

My primary reason to share this is not to gripe, but to warn all who assume the responsibility of serving liquor. Be careful. If you're not, you could be charged with selling liquor to a person not yet 21 and run the risk of a \$500 fine and up to six months in jail—and you may never know who you supposedly sold it to until the day you are found guilty!

David Voisard

County pays for MEG but not medication

Post:

I'm writing you to express my thanks for going to court March 11 with all of us who were busted by MEG's narcs Steve Reeter and Dan Grover. It's been a week now, and most of us aren't rich, so the McLean County Jail is home.

This is why I'm writing. I had this small habit when I was out. Since I've been in here, I've been going through withdrawal. I sent a request slip in to see the doctor to get something to help, but all I have got so far is aspirin and I never saw a doctor, just some R.N.

It's real funny that one of the richest counties can afford MEG and their informants, but can't afford medication for someone like me.

Thank ya.

David "Alabama" Gresham

P.S. I wish I didn't miss the month that had Steve Reeter in it.



Boss supports bartender

Last September the restaurant I manage had an incident involving a minor being served a beer. A police cadet, aged 18, was carded by one of my employees. He misread the ID (the cadet was only 2 weeks from his 19th birthday) and unfortunately served him. Moment's later a plainclothes officer stepped to the counter and informed us we had served a minor.

Dear Post,

The employee asked to see the minor he had served and was told he wasn't available to be seen for some reason.

As a result of this incident, the employee (Dave Voisard), myself, the owner, and our company lawyer were summoned to a hearing before the liquor commission. There we presented testimony concerning our procedures in general and this incident specifically. This was not a hearing to prove or disprove guilt, but more to determine whether or not our business sufficiently dealt with the responsibility of having a liquor license. We did not contest whether this even happened, but centered our testimony on the facts that we are responsible, that our procedures are sound, and that this incident was a result of human error (three people in three different businesses made the same error with the same ID in a one week period). The liquor commission members were satisfled with the testimony presented and gave us a letter of reprimand, the best we could hope for.

It seems to me that this should have been the end of it. However, the state's attorney's office has to represent the people of this county in criminal matters. There is a state law, and rightly so, making it unlawful to knowingly and willingly sell liquor to a minor. Therefore, state charges were filed against Dave as an individual.

The state's attorney has discretion in which cases to prosecute and I feel that this should not have been one of them. Dave is a mature, 23-year-old college student. He's studying to be a teacher. To pay for his education, he works in a restaurant, sometimes at

the register where he is responsible for serving customers food and drinks. On Sept. 29, he supposedly poured a beer for an 18-year, 11½ month-old police cadet after misreading the identification card the cadet offered as proof of his age. An accident. The same accident was made a week earlier at another business, and again that same night at yet another business. It makes me think that perhaps this was an unusually difficult ID to interpret correctly.

Dave questioned whether it happened at all, as there was no evidence, no minor presented to him, and he had carded those asking for beer. Therefore he opted to go to court instead of pleading guilty. The city attorney (he works for the city and represented them at the provious liquor commission hearing) wrote a letter to the state's attorney saying that based on the testimony he had heard, it was his opinion that the state should be lenient. The state's attorney however felt it was in the best interest of the community to pursue the matter.

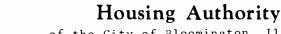
He considered this in the same light as the operator of a sleaze bar catering to minors, or the same as buying a few kegs for a high school party (knowingly, willingly). I would liken this to the man who accidentally "steals" another's coat from the rack because it is just like his. Would you prosecute him for theft? Does that serve the best interests of the community or the taxpayers?

Dave had his day in court. The county spent at least \$500 to find him guilty of knowingly, willfully, and unlawfully selling a beer to a minor. The judge levied a fine of \$50, court costs of \$30, and sentenced him to 6 month court supervision. Justice is served. The taxpayers of this county may get their justice on election day.

Allen R. Harvey

Need help with your rent?

Are you paying more than 25% of your income for rent?



of the City of Bloomington, Illinois

ANNOUNCES

the SECTION 8--HOUSING ASSISTANCE PAYMENTS PROGRAM for Existing Housing Is Now Available for the County of McLean, Illinois. This Is a Rent Subsidy Program for Low-Income Families, the Elderly or Disabled.

Families and elderly individuals with modest incomes may be eligible to apply for Housing Assistance Payments (rental subsidies) through the Housing Authority of the City of Bloomington.

This new program, for a limited number of applicants, entitled Section 8--Housing Assistance Payments Program, is now in effect.

The Section 8--Housing Assistance Payments Program

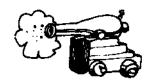
provides rent assistance for modest income families and elderly living in privately owned rental apartments, duplexes, townhouses, or houses. It permits landlords renting sound and decent housing to receive part of their rent directly from the Housing Authority and the remainder from the tenant.

For more information, call the Housing Authority, 829-3360--or apply at 104 E. Wood, Bloomington,

Equal Housing Opportunity







وكالالم المرابع المراب

Lesser of two evils

Iranian lesbians and gay men who face deportation under Carter's orders may be able to use their sexuality as a defense to remain in the U.S.

"They have been executing gays right and left in Iran," says Susan McGrievy, attorney for the American Civil Liberties Union. Because of these executions, openly gay Iranians may assert that they would be in (more,) danger by returning to Iran.

--San Diego Update



The gospel according to the Crucified Bunny

The Republican Party, the American Conservative Union, the National Conservative Political Action Committee, the Holy Revivalized Church of the Fundamentally Crucified Bunny....

The list is endless. A huge new wave of religion and reaction rushes toward us, and there, atop it, wearing a modest red-white-and-blue swimsuit by Sears Roebuck, stands Ronald Reagan once more resurrected, this time to star in his first surfing flick. It's Easter.

For years, RR has been dying to play President Jesus. Now that he's almost dead, he's sure to wow the radical right and the rabid religionists.

Down among the grass roots, the holy boys and the true believers have groveled before the telly too long: Walter Cronkite, mouthing the Marxist-Leninist line, has got to go. Ten of the 15 members of Normal's Calvary Baptist Church win precinct committee jobs on the GOP.

Mix with Channel 43, the voice of the family god, and presto, you have...

...Jesse Smart telling his fellow Bloomington City Council members that "satanistic influences" conspired to force the government to sell its slightly smaller than lifesize nativity scene, including the hovering angel. The connection between Christ and Christianity is tenuous, but the godless ACLU nonetheless insists on a complete separation of bible school and city hall. Calvary Baptist (CBC) will take the lead of State Farm and field its own candidates for city council.

"Somebody said way back, 'Beware that you never awaken the church, because it's a sleeping giant,'" Rev. Kenneth Barth of CBC told the <u>Pantagraph</u>. Was that during the Crusades or the Inquisition, Ken?

Never mind. These are real Christians, "a little stronger on Bible-believing" than the average purchaser of individual hot-doggers. Look up their political program, as God handed it down, in the Book of TV Guide, right after Revelations:

--Thou shalt restore rugged individualism by removing all restraints on the great corporations.

--Thou shalt write thine elected officials to oppose abortion on Mondays.

--Thou shalt put in thine Penny Saver advice as to the best methods of corporal punishment for children.

--Thou shalt put tape-recorded prayers in all public restrooms, classrooms, and prisons.

--Thou shalt write thine elected officials to oppose ERA on Tuesdays.

--Thou shalt have forced marriages every third week after Sunday School.

--Thou shalt hold Bible study classes for women on the proper uses of saran wrap and whipped cream on Wednesdays.

--Thou shalt malign and demean gay people every day of the week.

--Thou shalt tithe to the Pentagon.

--Thou shalt sell Republican Easter eggs on street corners all year round.



Shooting for Right-to-Work Beach Party, starring Ronald Reagan, continues.
Sen. Jesse Helms, Christian-N.C., will raise money for handguns at Independence Heritage Mall at 6 pm Good Friday, followed by a grassroots organizing at the Church of the Crucified Bunny at 8.

--D. LeSeure





Made in heaven (\$10.95, tax incl.)

The radical right and the religious fundamentalists are natural allies, according to political scientist Richard Hofstadter, because they think alike.

We are incredulous that the right could have seriously accused Dwight Eisenhower of being a Communist, Hofstadter says, because we do not reckon with "the essentially theological concern that underlies right-wing views of the world."

The fundamentalist mind "looks upon the world as an arena for conflict between absolute good and absolute evil, and accordingly it scorns compromises (who would compromise with Satan?) and can tolerate no ambiguities. It cannot find serious importance in what it believes to be trifling degrees of difference: liberals support measures that are for all practical purposes socialistic, and socialism is nothing more than a variant of Communism, which, as everyone knows, is atheism."

The new alliance of rabid rightwingers and righteous religionists is obviously a marriage made in heaven...

-D.L.

In your Easter Bonnet, with the crown of thorns upon it

A friend and I were talking the other day and she said to me, "You know what they have down at the drug store?"

After an exhaustive guessing game where I asked about everything from aspirin to Z-bart rust proofing, she finally told me. "Chocolate crosses."

I was stunned. "What?" I choked out.
"Well," she told me, "you know how
they have hollow milk chocolate bunnics
and chickens and eggs." I nodded.
"They now have chocolate crosses for
Easter, too."

I was, and am, appalled. Chocolate crosses? Next, I suppose, will come chocolate crucifixes with a little body of Christ on them for all the Catholics out there, and I imagine the foil wrapper will come complete with instructions to eat the body first since you can't consume anything for at least an hour before you partake of the body of Christ.

And how about little chocolate caves with a little chocolate stone you can roll away (a malted milk ball would work)? And heart-shaped chocolate covered cherries signifying the Scared Heart. Removable chocolate Judases hanging from little chocolate trees, chocolate busts of Christ with painted sugar baby-blue eyes and red licorice-whip crown of thorns. The possibilities are endless.

Yes, the candy companies have certainly figured out how to cash in on Easter. And with the added ideas above, corporate profits should skyrocket in the next year.

The plastics industry, however, is

lagging far behind. Every year they come out with the same, tired old plastic bunnies and plastic eggs and plastic grass for the plastic Easter baskets. Boring.

I think they should produce plastic Easter scenes (both little and almost life-size) with three crosses and some angels and Peter and John and the Marys and some nasty Roman soldiers. People could decorate their mantels with the little ones, and city halls all over the country could purchase the almost life-size ones to display on their lawns from Ash Wednesday through Ascension Sunday.

And they could also manufacture dice sets with little purple homespun (or more likely, felt) squares to throw the dice upon. I can almost hear the K-Tel announcer now: "Offered before at \$14.95, on sale now through this special Lenten offer! Throw the dice the Romans threw! Winners earn the purple robe of the Savior! Collect them! Frame them! Swap them with your friends! Offer good through Easter Sunday! Send only \$9.95..."

And remember the monkey on a string games? They could make one with a little plastic Jesus, just pull the string and he arises. And plastic American Beauties with the slogan "He's a rose!" for all those fundamentalists who are into Easter hymns. Again, the possibilities boggle the mind.

Sick, you say. Sacrilege, you shout. Guilty on both counts. But this is,

The fundamentalists who have organized the

march fully expect to draw their goal of one

The march, known both as "Washington for

Among the supporters of the march are two

religious community--Pat Robertson and Jim

Bakker--with extensive religious broadcasting

president of the Christian Broadcasting Network

and host of the program, The 700 Club. Bakker

Informed sources have indicated that more than

is president of the PTL ("Praise the Lord")

prominent members of the fundamentalist

networks at their disposal. Robertson is

Jesus" and "One Nation under God," may have

serious implications for numerous human rights

million persons to the nation's capital.

movements in the country .

Repent for humanism

after all, what Easter is coming to. Gone are the days of hot-cross buns and sunrise services. This is the with-it generation, the time of bunnies and colored eggs and plastic last suppers and chocolate crosses.

I guess we shouldn't be too upset about all this. Chocolate crosses are, after all, more to the point than are Easter baskets full to the brim with jelly beans and chocolate marshmallow eggs.



Easter, to Christians, is the big holiday of the year. It is the day Christ stuck his tongue out at death. It is the highpoint of the Christian calandar. What has Christ's resurrection to do with jelly beans? Was it jelly beans Jesus and his friends partook of at the last supper? Was it jelly beans Jesus asked for when he cried out that he was thirsty? Jelly beans are to Easter what candy

canes are to Christmas—a plot between Billy Graham, Fannie May, and the American Dental Association. As I read the account of Christ's final days in the Bible, I read nothing about jelly beans or Easter bunnies. Perhaps that part got left out in the translation from the Greek.

So where did we get all our silly notions about Easter? Mainly they come from a pagan holiday, Eostre, a celebration of spring which was instituted by the Anglo-Saxons. Most cultures had spring rituals, and although we take the name from the Anglo-Saxon, we take many of the customs from other cultures.

The idea of an Easter egg comes from India, Egypt, and Persia. (Don't tell anyone that the new name for Persia is Iran, or else a glorious Amerikan tradition may have to be boycotted until the hostages are released.) The Easter bunny him(her)self comes from European folklore. Chocolate crosses are, I presume, strictly Amerikan.

I am sure Christ would be terribly upset to know what the Amerikan corporations have done with his big day. I'm not sure this is what he had in mind at all when he thought up the idea. If he had known it would come to this, I am sure he would have popped out of that cave, seen his shadow, and gone back in for six more weeks.

--Deborah Wiatt



Christians show no mercy

Last Thursday two of my poverty-stricken friends (one carrying her illegitimate babe in arms) and I went to the Home Sweet Home Mission. Every Thursday they give away free clothes and household items to people in need. Well, we certainly qualified there. None of us had ever been there before and we were a little shy and embarrassed. We decided to check it out on the advice of a relative of a Mission employee. She had also informed us that the Thursday we were planning to go was the big Faster giveaway. The Mission evidently saves all the best stuff to give away that day.

So about 1:30 p.m. we went to the Mission. I stepped inside ahead of my friends and was literally pushed out the door by this nice Christian lady wearing a plastic emerald green necklace.

She told me, "I'm sorry. You're too late. The service is almost over. You can't get anything unless you go to the service."

No religion, no goods. Is this really a service for poor people or another ploy to sedate the masses with a dose of religion? Do they think that the reason we are poor and in need is that we don't wear a 4 pound crucifix around our necks? And how do they know that we didn't already go to church that day? Some religions believe that their followers should not attend services of other denominations. Would they want us to sin? Or maybe it's just another way to humiliate poor people. The welfare agencies and post-offices are real good at that. Maybe they think if they degrade you enough that it will set that competitive American blood a-boiling and you'll get up off your duff and make it, the ole American way. Step on anyone to get ahead. Everyone knows that poor people are poor because they are lazy.

So get some religion and get Amerikanized and you can be a rich white jerk too. For your free kit on how to be a success, just send \$9.95 to K-Tel, Inc. or go down to the Home Sweet Home Mission at 1 p. m. and not 1:30. Promptness is also a very important asset in capitalist society.

--S. O.

Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's

Calvary Baptist Church has decided that the world is not fit and those in public office are not fit to run it. (I have no problems with that.) What the Reverend Kenneth Barth and his cohorts have chosen to do is run for office on a Christian Coalition ticket in McLean County. This little group managed to be elected to 10 of the 15 precinct committeeman (sic) positions they were running for in the Illinois primary. (I do have problems with that.)

I have problems whenever the Calvary Baptist Christians rear their ugly heads. I have problems whenever the Calvary Christians attempt to ram their brand of Christianity down my throat. I have problems whenever the illiterate, moralistic assholes from Calvary try to take over my government, and therefore my life.

"I think what we'll see is a moral influence--at least we're hoping so," said Barth in a March 21 Pantagraph article. I was afraid that was what they were hoping the'd see.

I think we need some morals in our government, too. I think war is immoral, and that we should have laws banning discrimination on the basis of everything, including sex, sexual preference, age, and handicap, to name a few which our government has conveniently overlooked. And I think my morals are just and sound, and are based on the Christian doctrine.

I do not think that the hell-fire and damnation Bible-thumping folks from Calvary Baptist are either Christian or moral in their ethics, let alone being just and sound.

These same people who want a Fundamentalist Christian takeover of the Amerikan government are the ones who want to go to war against the Fundamentalist Muslim government which

recently took over Iran. These same folks who are so concerned about a parent's right to hit their kid in public are the ones who want to take away a parent's right to choose abortion. These people want everyone to be happy and no one to be gay. These same people, while seeing nonChristians as a threat to their moral codes, conveniently forget that Christ was a Jew.

They are also, I think, incapable of reading. "Judge not," it says right there in their King James Bibles, and yet they judge. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord," and yet they seek revenge on the Iranians. And how many Calvary women cut their hair, wear red dresses, and attend church during their menstrual periods, as Leviticus forbids? How many Calvary men impregnate their widowed sisters-in-law or take their orphaned nieces and nephews in as their own children, as the Old Testament requires? How many of them give up their homes, cars, jobs, and savings accounts and live as one family, all sharing the wealth, as they, as Christians, are ordered to do in the Book of Acts?

A famous Jew was once asked about the division between church and state. Could religious people be involved in the government? His response was, "Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's, and unto God that which is God's." That Jew was Christ.

When and if Calvary Baptist starts following the Scriptures they claim to follow so literally, perhaps I will stop hammering them in the pages of this paper. I don't plan on that happening in the near future.

--Deborah Wiatt

Washington for Jesus?

A attonal march on Washington for righteousness and morality has been set for April 29.

While an ordinary religious revival in the nation's capital would be merely obnoxious, this particular event appears to be a full-scale assault on the principle of separation of church and state. A number of progressive organizations have concluded that the heavy hand of the New Right is behind the march and rally. The rally's real goals are political.

Literature about "Washington for Jesus" cites several activities for both April 28 and 29, including a youth rally at RFK Stadium, constituent lobbying with members of Congress, and the march and rally on the mall in front of the capitol.

A publication entitled <u>A Christian Declaration</u> talks about the march in this way: "We call upon this nation to repent of conduct contrary to the purposes for which it was founded and follow the commandment of the Word of God."

As examples of "contrary conduct," the literature cites divorce, pornography, homosexuality, fornication, and "humanism."

The Declaration goes on to assert that "when government usurps the role of God, it becomes tyranny." The call for a drive "to frame laws, statutes, and ordinances that are in harmony with God's Word. Repeal those rulings, laws, statutes, and ordinances which have offended Him." The Declaration feels that "Government has encouraged the atheistic enemies of God while often repressing the godly."

The march's stated purpose is to "point America back to Jesus" and the rally is described in these terms: "What a thrill it will be to see the Church of the United States come together in the nation's capital."

--Ferdydurke

Source: Gay Community News, Boston

ISU'S GAY PEOPLE'S ALLIANCE
Announces its programs for: April



- -"Gayness and Religion"
- "Feminism and the Gay Movement"
- -Lloyd Williams, Gay Filmmaker
- -Gay-Straight Rap
- -Social Night

Wednesdays 8 P.M. 112 Fairchild Hall

#



I grew up with Bob Dylan, hearing my first song from a wandering minstrel in the wilds of Wyoming in 1962. I lived through <u>Times They Are a</u>

<u>Changin', Freewheelin', Bringin' It</u>

<u>All Back Home</u>, and the changes

exemplified in "My Back Pages." I accepted an electrified Dylan--through Highway 61 Revisited, Blonde on Blonde, and John Wesley Harding--tolerated Nashville Skyline, and sort of tried to ignore New Morning and Planet Waves. Then, I heeded <u>Blood on the Tracks</u> and <u>Desire</u>. The changes in **Dylan's** music mirrored many of the changes in my life--and I suspect the politicalcultural life of the nation.

But this is it, and let me be succinct: Bob Dylan is Bonkers. He has betrayed a generation and lost touch with reality as I know it (I prefer to think of it this way, the reverse is too scary). I had heard some nasty rumors that Dylan was "reading" the Bible, which was bothersome, but what the hell, \underline{I} have been known to read the Bible, so.... But the suspected became obvious after one hearing of Slow Train Coming, which afterward demanded the massive ingestion of anything in the house that I could find that even closely resembled alcohol. No, no, let's get serious. A critique is demanded here, especially since the reviewer in the Rolling Stone (20 September 1979) is either as confused as Dylan or made \underline{a} lot of money on the piece.

Side I, Cut 1: If anyone still questions whether this album is chockfull of Evangelical Christianity and represents some weirded out "conversion" on Dylan's part, begin at the beginning. "Gotta Serve Somebody" is not about the choice between "good and evil that Dylan has always sung about, (RS) but is a reflection of a personal salvationist stance familiar throughout the Judeo-Christian tradition. The issue is one of "justification by faith alone" and how that salvation is translated into "works." The core question for later Evangelical Christianity was whether the individual was "saved," that is, did the person have some freaky relationship with God, the Lord, or whatever. The emphasis was upon <u>faith</u>, not <u>works</u>, and the social responsibilities of religion were lost to a self-indulgent conversion experience which can cause the mind to

Ah, but this trip has just begun. "Precious Angel," which might be a sexist piece concerning possessiveness and dependency is instead another personal salvationist statement. Likewise, "I Believe in You," is a thinly-veiled, possibly personalized "love song." However, the "unpopular beliefs" professed by the individual(s?) in the song reveal the Evangelical Christian masochistic-martyr complex. Ostensibly, evangelicals are out to save others, which reveals their own "savedness." But the weird twist to the whole matter is that evangelicals <u>love</u> being tormented, ridiculed, and defamed. It "tests" their faith, and if they can suffer through some serious eye-rolling from their former "unsaved" friends, then their own beliefs are reinforced. The point is: avoid making fun of evangelicals, it only encourages them.

Where am I? On another tangent? Side One ends with the title track and is the closest to anything recognizable as the former sane Dylan. Reminiscent of such indictment songs as "Blowin" in the Wind," "When the Ship Comes In,"
or "Desolation Row," this piece has
potential and is only marred by references to "non-believers" (liberal church people?) talking in the name of religion -- a familiar charge from the evangelical side.

And Side Two gets worse. Personal salvation and personal ownership prevail in "Change My Way of Thinking":

> I got a God-fearing woman One I can easily afford She can do the Georgia crawl She can walk in the spirit of the Lord.

Slow train derailing

This little gem is followed by an outrageous mixture that could only be termed "hip evangelical"--aside from the fact that the original Greek renders the third line exactly the opposite of what Dylan sings:

Jesus said are you ready You know not the hour that I come He said who is not for me is against me Do you know where he is coming from?

This business is decidedly $\underline{\text{not}}$ in the same vein as "With God on Our Side" as suggested in the <u>Rolling Stone</u>. The religious symbolism—and that's all it is--is used to indict a nation that believed/believes God is on its side, a sort of anti-jeremiad sermon--a ballad full of insight and irony, and a few historical mistakes. Similarly, in "Masters of War," Dylan used religious symbolism to make an ethical point:

> But there's one thing I know Though I'm younger than you Even Jesus would never Forgive what you do.

And that's the essential rub. Early Dylan $\underline{\text{did}}$ use religious allegories to accentuate an ethical perspective--I can understand that. But this "saved" Dylan mostly loses the larger societal sense and actually takes his metaphors seriously, that is, as a personal reality. Jesus, if I took my metaphors seriously, and admitted it out loud, I would be visited by agents early in the morning and trucked out to the nearest rehabilitation camp, but that's another story.

Now "Do Right to Me Baby" might be about people being kind and understanding in their relationships, something that I can't really argue with although I will admit that Joan Armatrading does it better in "Let It Last." Well, it could be, until Dylan declares that he doesn't want to "put his faith in nobody, not even a scientist." Which I agree with, except that I wonder about his reasons.

Still in doubt, non-believers? Still question whether this album is a lot of religious nonsense? Well, here comes the hammer: "When You Gonna Wake Up" is pure Billy Graham. We learn, among other things, that "God don't make promises He don't keep," that some of our problems stem from "men who can't hold their peace," and

"women who can't control their tongue," and that we should all strengthen the "things that remain." How, Bob, how?
After the only musical interlude in the song we crescendo to the answer:

> There's a man on a cross And he been crucified for you Believe in his power That's about all you've got to do.

Now really.

In the next song "Man Gave Names to All the Animals" we soar to new heights of theological understanding. The music and lyrics remind me of Vacation Bible School, and damp basements, and weak kool-aid, and stale cookies. We find out exactly why Adam gave the names he did to the Bear, Cow, Bull, Pig, and Sheep. <u>Very</u> informative. In the last verse, on our own, we must puzzle out the name of an animal that crawls on the ground and rhymes with "lake" (No fair, Nixon doesn't fit)...

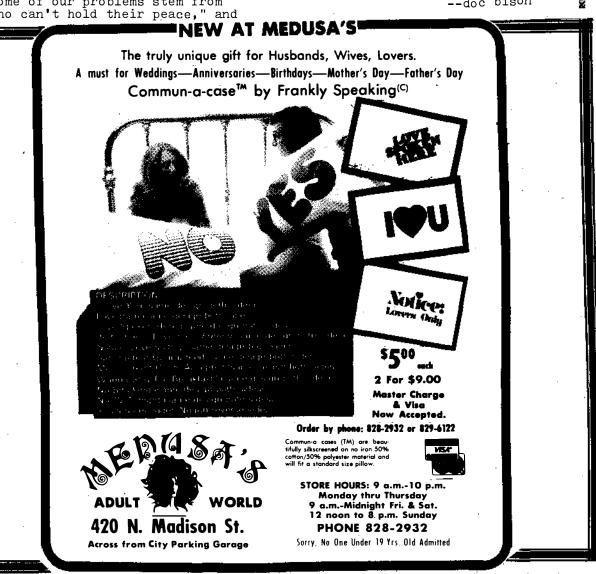
Finally the end of the record, and, oh yes, the end of the world. One characteristic of Dylan's version of Evangelical Christianity is a millennialism long ago abandoned by most theologians and laypeople. The "Second Coming," never very well received by main-line Christianity, has hovered on the fringes of more contemporary religious thought. With "When He Returns," Bob Dylan, former poet/prophet, former folk hero, former thinking person, falls over the edge of that fringe. The back-up piano pounds out a melody I remember from something called the "Primitive Four Square Fundamentalist Church." And I half expect Pat Boone to join Dylan like Johnny Cash did in "Girl from the North Country." Ah, but that was another time, in another universe, with another Dylan.

If Dylan's Slow Train ever arrives, no, even comes around the bend, we are all in worse trouble than even $\underline{\boldsymbol{m}\boldsymbol{y}}$ demented paranoid visions can allow. Maybe a quote from an earlier Dylan song will cheer us all up:

Oh, you can read out your Bible You can fall down upon your knees, pretty mama And pray to the Lord But it ain't gonna do no good.

Amen to that, sisters and brothers..

--doc bison



COMMUNITY NEWS

ERA Rally

A rally in support of the ERA is scheduled for April 23. The rally will begin at 10am at the State Capitol Building in Springfield. Speakers and music, including Kristin Lems, will be featured. A woman from the ISU ERA Ratification Project told me that one purpose for the rally is for "students to come together to show that they have strength as a political body." The rally itself is supposed to last until 1pm, followed by a sack lunch. From 2-4 people will be talking to legislators about the ERA, as well as other important issues.

Buses will leave the ISU campus from Horton fieldhouse at 8 am on April 23, going to the rally. The cost is \$2,50 and the bus will leave Springfield at 4:30 pm, heading back to Normal.

The organizers of this event are asking that people wear green and white to show their support for the ERA, because these colors have been chosen to represent the ERA. Once entering the Capitol, no buttons or signs are allowed, so the green and white clothing will serve as a visible sign of support.

Planned Parenthood's Special Delivery

Planned Parenthood's pre-natal program, "Special Delivery," will be held in four sessions this month.

The free program on pregnancy and birth will be from 7 to 8:30 pm on April 8 (topic: physical changes during pregnancy), April 15 (emotional aspects of pregnancy and fathering), April 22 (breast feeding), and April 29 (the LaMaze method of childbirth).

Babysitting will be provided and transportation can be arranged through Planned Parenthood. Call 827-8025 for more information.



UPCOMING DATES

April

- 2: SECOND CHANCE, Peoria, IL.
- 3-5: GREAT ESCAPE, Carbondale, IL.
 - 6: MABEL'S, Champaign, IL.
- 10-12: GABE'S, Iowa City, IA.
 - 13: WORLD HUNGER BENIFIT

 Dance Marathon & Concert

 HUFF GYM, Urbana, IL.
 - 17: MABEL'S, Champaign, IL.
- 18-19: LAY-Z-J, Bloomington, IL.
 - 20: OTHER SIDE, Peoria Hts. IL.
- 25-26: MABEL'S, Champaign, IL.
 - ***Dates are subject to change***

Kool Ray will also be featured along with Hurricane Ruth and Tour de Force at New Age Music's "Spring Jam" on May 4, Tri-Lakes Park, 2100 S. Bunn, Bloomington. For more info call (309)8275481.

Rally denounces draft

Fifty people gathered on the mall in front of the old state capitol building in Springfield Feb. 27 to voice their opinion against the proposed registration for the draft.

The energetic crowd listened to Kristin Lems and Tim Vear sing the songs of the old movement with new words, like "1-2-3-4, what are we fighting for, you know I don't give a damn, next stop Afghanistan." Other people gave very moving speeches, denouncing the exploitation of third world people by the oil barons and questioning the validity of Amerika's real interest in Afghanistan, a communist country. One woman likened men's lack of choice towards the draft to women's struggle for freedom of choice with regard to abortion and called for a combining of forces.

When the speakers and songs were finished, we marched to the post office, where Sen. Charles Percy has an office. We marched through the lobby singing "Give peace a chance." Sen. Percy was not in his office, but a list of demands was given to the people in the office for him to see. The demonstration broke up soon after that. It was small, but we considered it successful.

--Pete

Meditate for peace

May 3 will be Solar Energy Day, a day of global meditation for world peace, according to the Youth United Now Organization (YUNO).

YUNO calls for participants to wear white clothing, to fast, and to spend the day meditating with friends. For more info write YUNO, 6 Creek Rd., Great Neck NY 11023 or call 516-487-7913.

Folk calendar

You can get the 1980 Calendar of Folk Festivals, with over 1500 listings of traditional events, ethnic festivals, folklife festivals and the like, for \$4 from the National Council for the Traditional Arts, 1346 Connecticut Ave. NW, #1118, Washington DC 20836.

Big Business Day

April 17 is Big Business Day, but don't expect the bosses to like it.

The day is designed to protest corporate ripoffs that a Senate subcommittee estimates total \$200 billion a year. Union busting, job hazards, inadequate toxic waste disposal, and other pollution are also targets of protest.

Organizers call for discussion of alternatives to big business: consumer coops, credit unions, small businesses and the corporate democracy act of 1980.

Contact Big Business Day, 1346 Connecticut Ave. NW, room 411, Washington DC 20036, 202-861-0456.

Mr Irresistible Day

Wednesday, March 26, 1980, was "Mr. Irresistible Day" at Bloomington High School.

This ingenious money-making scheme was sponsored by the Student Council. Female students bought buttons stating "I Hate Guys" at the beginning of the day and tried not to talk to any male students all day long. The males tried to get the females to talk. If they succeeded, they got the button.

Techniques like slipping in the hall or shouting some female's name were used to get buttons. The male who turned in the most buttons at the end of the day became "Mr. Irresistible."

Overall this is very grim. But just imagine a table set up in school to sell "I Hate Guys" buttons and all these female students wearing them.

Classy Fried Ads

WORKERS AVAILABLE. We do remodeling, furniture bulding, roofing, siding, general home maintenance. A fair day's work for a fair day's pay. CALL 829-5158 or 829-7402.

For sale-- 1971. Ford Maverick, 2-door, automatic transmission, power steering, 6 cylinders, 28 miles per gallon, good condition, \$800. Call 828-8988.

DRAFT WOMEN? Before you decide, read Women: The Recruiter's Last Resort.
Send \$1 (includes postage) to RECON,
PO Box 14602, Philadelphia PA 19134.

Free health

The McLean County Health Department has a number of free services and programs, most of which are available without an appointment. The schedule for April follows.

SCREENINGS

Hypertension (blood pressure), glucose, hemoglobin, sickle cell, vision, hearing, and urine tests are available at the Health Department Monday through Friday, 9 to 11:30 am and 1 to 4 pm.

GLAUCOMA CHECK

April 2--Colfax American Legion, 2-4 April 9--Heyworth Christian Church, 1-3 pm

April 15--Lexington St. Paul's Cathedral, 9:30-12 am

April 22--Chenoa Bertha Thrane Senior Citizen's Center, 9:30-11:30 am and 1-2 pm

Anyone over 35 should have a glaucoma check once a year.

EYE CLINIC

Appointments arranged by calling the health department, 454-1161.

VD TESTING AND TREATMENT
Available Monday through Friday at the health department 9 am to noon. No appointment required; visits confidential. NOTE: This treatment is free to those who cannot pay. A nominal charge will be assessed those who can

programs

IMMUNIZATIONS

April 4 and 18--Sunnyside Neighborhood Center, 1-3 pm

WELL CHILD CLINIC

April 11--health department, 8 am to

4 pm Children up to age 6 only. Appoint-

ments required.

DENTAL CLINIC

April 2, 9, 16, 23, 30--health department, 8 am to 4 pm

Children ages 3 to 18. Appointment required.

The health department is located at the Illinois Soldiers and Sailors School in north Normal, just east of the intersection of Beech Street and Tilden Place. For more information or to make an appointment, call 454-1161.

The department also administers the WIC Clinic at 722 W. Chestnut in Bloomington. A special food package is home-delivered without cost to pregnant or nursing women, infants and children age 5 that qualify for the program. You must have an appointment to be certified. Call 829-2221. The office is open from 8 am to 4 pm Monday through Friday.

Now the MX

Military madness

The United States is well on the way toward building a new missile system—that will eat up 20,000 square miles of land and cost up to \$100 billion.

The MX will be the largest construction project ever undertaken by this country --larger than the Panama Canal, much larger than the Alaska pipeline--and yet it will probably increase the risk of nuclear war while being totally useless for what the military claims is its main purpose.

The MX is a mobile missile that has gone through a number of incarnations, including one which would have had nuclear warheads roaming the interstate highways.

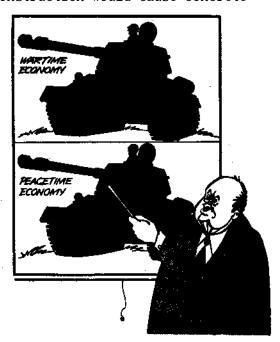
The most recent scheme, approved by President Carter late last year, calls for the construction of huge "race tracks" for each of the 200 MXs. Each track will consist of 23 shelters capable of surviving a nuclear blast and a lot of heavy-duty roadway in between.

The idea is to move the MX, its shield and its launcher (a million pounds of hardware altogether for each MX) around the track so the Russians will never know which shelter contains the missile and its 10 warheads.

This huge shell game will convert whole valleys in Utah and Nevada into what the military calls a "sponge" for Soviet H-bombs. If the Ruskies want

to wipe out our missiles, then they've got to wipe out all those empty shelters, too--or that's one theory.

To achieve this goal, the U.S. will have to build up to 15,000 miles of roadway, which is as much as one third of the whole Interstate highway system. Construction would cause concrete



GURE THERE'S A DIFFERENCE...THIS LITTLE BABY COMES WITH STEREO TAPE DECK, WHITE WALL TREADS, RECLINING-BUCKET SEATS, VINYL TOP AND REAR ARM RESTS!

shortages throughout the western U.S., and would use 172 billion gallons of water in the first 20 years in a notoriously water-short region.

The official estimate for the cost of 200 of these huge race tracks is \$33 billion, but reactionary Sen. Jesse Helms, a rabid military supporter, estimates the total cost at over \$100 billion.

The various rationales for the MX are no less incredible than the plan itself.

First off, the Air Force argues that we'll give the Russians a psychological advantage if we don't do something to improve our land-based missile force.

Second, the military argues that the Russians now have enough missiles that they might be able to destroy every one of our launch sites.

These two arguments are based on the deterrence theory of foreign relations which runs like this: if THEY know we can wipe them out no matter what they do to us first, then we're safe.

So, the military brass are afraid that if the Russians think they might be able to get all our land-based missiles, they might attack us.

Of course, it's not certain that the Russians can get all our land

The War at Home: The 60's

Piercy, Marge. $\frac{\text{Vida}}{2.95}$. Summit Books, 1979, 412 pp. \$1 $\overline{2.95}$.

Marge Piercy is 43 years old. In the 1960s she was an organizer in the New York regional office of Students for a Democratic Society.

Piercy's latest novel, <u>Vida</u>, follows the life of a young woman from her involvement in the antiwar movement of the 60s through her fugitive existence in the underground of the 70s. It presents life in the radical movement so thoroughly and realistically that the book seems more a factual chronicle than a work of imaginative fiction.

I don't know what it's like to be a fugitive and live underground. But it must be the way Marge Fiercy pictures it in <u>Vida</u>. I don't know what the antiwar demonstrations and SDS actions were like from the inside. But they must have been the way Marge Piercy pictures them in <u>Vida</u>.

The scenes and people in this novel are so intense, so complex and

complete that I can't imagine them in any other way. Piercy has created a totally convincing world; plot and description and characters are credible and whole.

The main part of the novel is set in the present. Davida Asch is returning East to prepare for a gathering of the underground "network." As she makes cautious contact with some of the people she had been close to before, the comparisons with her past $t \in 11$ an absorbing tale of how people--and political movements-inevitably change.

Vida's husband has a new lover. Her half-sister, Natalie, has a family and a full life in the women's movement. Kevin, a former lover and fellow terrorist, has been picked up by the police in New York. To protect herself, Vida seeks shelter in a safe house by the ocean, and there she meets Joel, an army deserter also in hiding.

The developing relationship between Vida and Joel becomes the center line in the novel's plot. The confidences they share reveal the

past and measure how much they and their friends have changed.

At several points Piercy interrupts the story of Vida and Joel on the lam, to present large slices of the political past: 1967--the steering committee of Students Against the War, a huge spontaneous antiwar demonstration; 1970--the actions of the Little Red Wagon, bombing corporate targets, being infiltrated by the FBI agent, going underground; 1974--the frustrations and arguments of fugitives forced to depend on one another, the growing powerlessness and irrelevancy, the personal clashes and political conflicts which become indistinguishable.

What is remarkable about the presentation of these scenes is their density and vitality. Events, organizations, relationships, demonstrations, meetings, conversations—Piercy reproduces them all. And she does so with such passion and clarity that never once did I get tired of the rhetoric or confused by the mass of characters and incidents.

Life in the present is also subtle and alive. Vida is reflective and intelligent; she has no illusions about the diminished role of the underground in the politics of the 70s. Yet the fires of revolution still burn inside her. She is so committed to continuing the struggle: "What swept through us and cast us forward is a force that will gather and rise again," she thinks as she faces another crisis at the book's end.

And life in the underground is far from over. There are meetings, arguments, decisions, even actions. There are families, friends, and love affairs. In Piercy's gifted hands, Vida and the movement she's a part of are lovingly brought to life.

The political content of $\underline{\text{Vida}}$ is considerable, but it is always bound up with other people. It might be helpful to have background in revolutionary politics to read



DON'T just lie around, learn more about the most important person you know, YOUR SELF. The Bloomington School of Metaphysics is sponsoring a series of educational lectures that will be held at the Bloomington Library. These lectures are free and open to the public, anyone may attend.

The School of Metaphysics is a non-for-profit educational institute of higher learning with locations throughout the Midwest. The purpose of the School is to help any individual realize their own inner potential and take control of their life. Most people don't realize it but there is no such thing as luck or a coincident, you cause everything that happens to you.

All lectures will start at 7:30 p.m. and will be on the following dates. Health, April 3rd. True one is what one eats but only to a certain degree. Ones appearance and state of health is mainly determined by ones attitude and view of self. Practical

tools will be given to improve health.

Effective Communication, April 9th. Honesty, listening, and presenting clear pictures are the keys for effective communication. Abundance, April 17th. You really can have anything you want money, love, or material gain. First one must recognize their own self value, make a plan and then take action. Important and practical tools will be given at this lecture.

Death, April 23rd. Most people fear death, but thats unnecessary. Death is actually a change.

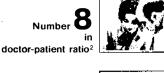
Understanding death can eliminate fears and help one lead a fuller life now.

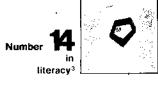
missiles. For one thing, we might just launch them while the

WE'RE

Number military power¹

but we're











Finally, land missiles are not the only missiles the U.S. has. We've also got scads of missiles on submarines and a bunch more that can be launched from B-52s. In fact, we've got some 900 strategic nuclear warheads in all--and the smallest one is about three times as powerful as the Hiroshima bomb which

Russian missiles are still on their

way. Or the Russian missiles might

you've got to get close to wipe them

out, even with an H-bomb.

not be accurate enough -- because launch

sites are not like apartment buildings,

Congress estimates that even after a massive Soviet attack, the U.S. could

still destroy 80% of the industrial targets and government centers in the USSR and still have 1000 weapons in reserve to continue the war later on.

killed 92,000 people.

Even if you assume that the Russian leaders are as whacked out as đur leaders, they're gonna know that the U.S. has B-52s and submarines.

So what are the

real reasons for building the MX?

1. When the Navy got the new Trident submarine, the Air Force decided to go whole hog to keep in the same league: Tridents cost \$1.5 billion each and the Navy's gonna get 30 or so. This kind of rivalry is well known and has been going on since the end of World War II. The MX became particularly important to Air Force pride when Carter rejected the B-1 bomber.

2. Carter decided to go along with the MX, a scheme he'd once called "the craziest idea I've ever heard of," because he thought it would satisfy enough hawks in Congress to let him get the SALT II treaty passed. In other words, he agreed to more military spending in order to pass a treaty that was supposed to help reduce military spending.

There is an enormous bureaucratic and industrial momentum for building weapons. The whole Pentagon is there to build weapons, and if the generals started saying they didn't need any new ones, somebody'd figure out we didn't need all those people who dream up new weapons. The same is true for the industrial side: just because the old missile can still get around town all right doesn't mean the aerospace industry doesn't want to build new

There is at least one aspect of the ${\tt MX}$ that the military really doesn't want to talk about, and that's the fact that the MX looks an awful lot like a firststrike weapon. That is, the MX could do what we're afraid the Russians might

The missile that will be built as the MX was the largest missile under consideration. It can carry ten 335kiloton H-bombs while the present Minuteman III can carry only three. And the new missile will be three times as accurate as the old one. That's 2000 warheads that can be delivered to within 300 feet of their intended targets. Instead of hitting my house, they might hit my neighbor two houses down.

For the first time, the U.S. could threaten the Russians' 1700 land-based missiles, which is about 70% of their nuclear arsenal. Obviously, the Russian generals will want to do something to counter that real threat-just as our military wants to counter a potential or imaginary threat.

Unfortunately, mobile missiles like the MX are much harder to keep track of, which means that it's much harder to negotiate arms control treaties.

But that may be another thing the military has in mind. If neither side knows what the other has, and there are no treaty limits on weapons, the military has that much more incentive to build expensive new weapons,

If the Russians build more missiles, then they'd have enough to threaten even the new MX, which would mean more MX, and so on.

--D. LeSeure

Author's note: Every time I write about the military I go into cultureshock. I mean, there are thousands of people who believe, whose very job it is to believe, that nuclear war is possible. Which means that they have to pretend that someone would survive a nuclear war--and that's about the craziest thing I can imagine. It's like worrying that the enemy can destroy the world three times while you can destroy it only twice. But I write these stories anyway because the scale of the waste of resources and the potential for destruction that is centered on the Pentagon rivals even that of the nuclear power system.

this novel, but I don't think it's necessary.

Vida's strongest statement, in my opinion, comes from what Piercy has to say about human feelings -- about the needs and emotions which gave rise to the antiwar movement and find expression in radical politics. In an interview in the <u>New York</u> <u>Times</u>, the author said that in <u>Vida</u> she tried "to make real how the war felt to those of us who were living then, how dirty, how compromised-if you didn't end the war, you didn't deserve to live."

Piercy also pointed out that she wanted to demonstrate, in her portrait of Vida, "that women have been tremendously important politically in the United States from the very beginning."

This book, like most of Piercy's recent work, celebrates the special bonds of love between women. Vida's feelings for her mother, Ruby, for Natalie, for her sometime lover, Eva, are warm and compelling. These relationships touch and sustain Vida in ways that the men in her life seem unable to.

Altogether Vida is a rich tapestry of many strands -- feminism, gay lib, antiwar politics, Marxist analysis of corporate tyranny, anti-nuke sentiments, and more. Amazingly the author weaves them together seamlessly. She has written a novel which conveys how it was in the movement of the 1960s and where it led.

"You know," said Piercy, "nothing ever stays the same. The great gift of the 60s was the sense that everybody could change, anything could be done ... The other great gift was the sense of community. I learned a lot about other people in that time, how they change in struggle. The 60s have been caricatured and merchandised. In Vida I wanted to restore them as they

She has. .

--Ferdydurke





Mortgage subsidies . . . for the rich

A plan to help the construction and real estate industries by subsidizing home mortgages for upper middle class home-buyers has caused a split in the local financial community.

Local savings and loans oppose the City of Bloomington's plan to issue \$50 million in municipal bonds to be used for home mortgages—not because of inequities in the plan but because it might let local banks horn in on the home mortgage business.

Savings and loans have traditionally controlled 80 percent or more of the the home mortgage business largely because of federal regulations, but new banking rules have begun to blur the distinctions between commercial banks and S & Ls. The savings and loans fear that the banks will use their access to the new mortgage subsidy program to expand their share of the home mortgage business.

Bloomington's plan would turn over the \$50 million from tax-free municipal bonds to local financial institutions for home mortgages. Because interest on the bonds is tax free, they carry lower interest rates than corporate bond issues or commercial loans.

Municipal bonds are selling at about 12% now, compared to a range of 15 1/2 to 17% for home mortgages. Bloomington would pass the difference along to home-buyers, minus a fee of perhaps 3% for the banks and S & Ls.

The plan, which has conceptual approval, cannot go into effect until Congress passes legislation that allows municipal bonds to be used again for home mortgages. After Chicago initiated the scheme in 1978, imitators quickly issued about \$12 billion in bonds, causing concern in Congress over the potential for lost tax revenue. Interest on the bonds is not taxable by the federal government.



Recent action in the House of Representatives would scotch Bloomington's plan because it wasn't initiated before April 25, 1979. It would also limit the number of mortgages and restrict their use to low and moderate income people. But Mayor Richard Buchanan hopes the Senate will reverse the House; the Senate is known to be more lenient on the issue.

If Bloomington's plan goes into effect as originally planned, which is still quite possible, the city expects to help as many as 800 households get home mortgages. Since part of the \$50 million must be held as reserves, that would amount to a mortgage of about \$50,000 per household.



At present interest rates, the plan would save home buyers about \$150 a month on a 30-year \$50,000 mortgage.

The catch still lies in the cost, however. Even at 12% interest, a \$50,000 mortgage requires monthly payments of over \$500, not including property taxes and insurance.

Clearly the program is aimed at assisting upper middle class people, since no one else can afford the \$70,000 average price of new or recently built houses.

Even a \$30,000 mortgage at 12% would require payments approaching \$400 a month when property taxes and insurance are included.

In an affluent community like Bloomington-Normal, there would be a number of people able to take advantage of the program, and that would help prop up the stricken construction and real estate industries that have been suffering because most people can't pay the present 15 to 17% charges.

But the question is whether these are the people government should be helping. Using standard estimates of the amount of income that people should pay for housing, a \$500 a month

mortgage payment would require an income of at least \$30,000 a year.

Savings and loan execs argue that the city plan would damage the federal government's fight against inflation and that it could spark a recession (!). One exec even argued that he didn't feel "that the rest of the people should subsidize the homebuyers with tax dollars." (That argument apparently held no sway when Bloomington Federal was involved in financing the new Normal mall with tax-free municipal bonds.)

What the S & Ls should have argued was that there is little point in subsidizing the upper quarter of the population. But that argument is not popular in financial circles.

Tax incentives, which are now the most common method of directing investment into socially useful areas, have always benefitted the rich more than anyone else because they have the knowledge and the opportunity to take advantage of the loopholes.

What Bloomington needs to subsidize is not more \$75,000 conventional homes on the east side, but lower-cost, model solar homes on the west side. Unfortunately, neither the banks nor the S & Ls are likely to approve of that idea.

--D. LeSeure

Psychiatrists back pot decriminalization

The American Psychiatric Association (APA) supports nationwide marijuana decriminalization.

"For the majority of users," notes the APA, "the main danger is being convicted of a crime." Neither marijuana nor people who smoke it "can be said to constitute a danger to the public safety," the APA says. The board notes that states that have adopted decriminalization statutes since 1976 have not shown "any harmful effects or even any increase in marijuana use."

"There appears to be no convincing evidence of serious physical or psychological damage caused by moderate or intermittent use in healthy adults," the APA board cautiously observed.
"Nonetheless, there have been more than 400,000 arrests annually for the last four years, at an estimated administrative cost of \$600 million a year and an immeasurable cost in damage to the lives of many young people and their families." The APA goes so far as to say that most anti-pot law enforcement procedures impose "a destructive effect on efforts to present dangers of drugs honestly to the public."

--High Times

Return of the I-told-you-so story

Developer Henry Lieberman's
International Hospitality Group Ltd.
takes \$40,000 from the City of
Bloomington to develop plans for a
motel-convention center and then calls
the plan off--keeping the 40 grand-when the economy turns sour.

Sheraton asks for tax-free municipal bond financing when Aetna Insurance decides Sheraton's new hotel in Normal is too risky to finance. Wiggins Associates of Atlanta, Ga., pulls the same switch for a Kroger's/Super-X shopping center in Bloomington.

Normal cheerfully hands out municipal bonds and sales-tax rebates to get a new shopping center.

And local developer Jack Snyder has gone beyond mere demands for financing and tax breaks. He wants a guarantee that Bloomington won't give anybody else the same deal it gives him. All for a measly motel.

Like Frankenstein, I keep coming back to rant and rave against tax-free bonds and business blackmail. By now, even the dimmest city planner and the dopiest Godfrey-like council member knows what's up: nobody's gonna build anything unless they get some tax breaks.

For two years this state of affairs has been obvious, and it was equally obvious that the cities and states were up against it. Sears or some developer in a \$500 suit could come to

town and say, "Gimme, or I'm gonna go to Peoria."

But instead of trying to get the federal government to outlaw the use of municipal bonds for financing private enterprise, every city has tried to outbid Peoria. Maybe a few of them came out ahead, but not as much as the developers and the investors.

--D.L.

COMMUNITY CARDENS

Compost--

all-purpose TLC for plants

The single most loving thing you can do for your flowers and vegetables is to make compost.

Compost is decayed and decaying plants. It's a kind of humus, the brown crumbly fibrous part of healthy topsoil. Because it's fibrous, it helps keep the soil loose and aerated. Because it's decaying, it provides nutrients to living plants.

The process of composting is nature's way of recycling. It's been going on since long before people were overachieving lizards, but it's slow. The trick is to speed up the process by bringing large quantities of the right materials together under the right conditions.

Almost everything will compost given enough time. Among the best materials are grass clippings, leaves, the left-over parts of all your vegetables (even store-bought ones), manure, peelings, egg shells, coffee grounds and tea leaves, small twigs. Even old wool and cotton rags will compost if shredded, and you can add small amounts of wood (not charcoal) ashes.



Don't use evergreens, larger branches or anything that's plastic--rayon, nylon, dacron. I also avoid using flowers or anything else that I think might have been sprayed with long-lasting pesticides. You can get your minimum daily requirement of 2,4-D from the grocery store during the winter. Finally, don't use diseased plants: the disease might survive the composting.

Now that you know what to use, you've got to know what to do.

The standard agriculture department advice is to make a layered compost heap. Start with a 6-to-8-inch layer of shredded plants, and use as many different kinds as you can get.

Next, sprinkle on about 1 pound of a lime-fertilizer mixture for each 10 pounds of dry material or one quarter pound for each 10 pounds of green material. You can make this mixture by combining 5 pounds of 10-10-10 fertilizer with 2 pounds of agricultural lime.

Finally, you add a couple of inches of soil to keep everything else from blowing away.

Make as many layers as you can and leave a depression in the top layer so water will collect in it. You'll also want to water the pile occasionally to keep it from drying out, and you'll want to turn it every week or so to mix everything up.



The number of layers in a compost pile will depend on the amount of material that accumulates. Turn and mix the pile occasionally.

Depending on the size of your pile, your compost will be ready in anywhere from 3 to 12 months. Probably, the minimum reasonably sized pile would be about 5 feet across at the bottom and 3 or 4 feet tall.

Basically, what happens is that a lot of micro-organisms start chewing up your old plants and things. Nitrogen (fertilizer or green grass clippings) encourages these little beasties, and so does a good-sized pile.

After a few days or maybe a week, your pile will heat up. That's good. It means the micro-organisms are hard at work. The heat is greatest in the middle, of course, because the outside of the pile acts as insulation to hold the heat in. That's why you stir the pile: to get the outside to the inside where it's hottest.

Besides turning your old plants into good stuff, the heat has another advantage. It kills most weed seeds and harmful bacteria.

Now, there are several things to keep in mind if you want to speed up your composting.

1. Mix a good variety of different wastes, always making sure to use a good amount of green material or a little organic fertilizer. It also helps to chop vines and plants into 3 or 4-inch pieces.

2. Heat--temperatures of 140 to 160 degrees--speeds up the decomposition and kills unwanted seeds and beasties. If you can't make a large open compost heap, you can make a smaller enclosed one. There are fancy ones from places like Burpee Seeds, or you can make your own from old pieces of plywood and the like. The idea is simply to keep the heat inside the pile.

3. Your compost heap should always be damp--about as damp as a well-squeezed sponge. Too much water, however, will keep air out and lead to putrefaction, and too little will slow down the micro-organisms. Check your heap often and sprinkle when needed. Again, an enclosed heap will retain its moisture longer than an open one.

4. Your micro-organisms also need air. A layer of leaves or grass clippings alone will almost certainly mat down and keep air out. So mixing helps, both when you add to your heap and in between times. Another way to insure a good air supply is to dig two trenches 6 or 8 inches deep and equally wide in the shape of a cross under your heap. If you put chicken wire or screen over the trenches, they'll stay open and let air in under the heap.

If you follow all of these suggestions in the middle of the summer, you could have a batch of compost ready to use in a month. And you can use it right away, either as a side dressing in a shallow trench next to a row of vegetables or as a mulch. Of course, you can use it when you make your midsummer plantings by digging it in along your rows before you plant.

Nothing helps plants grow like compost.

Now before I go on to write my negative articles for this month's <u>Post</u>, I have two other things to mention.

First, what do you do if you want to add stuff to your pile every day in small quantities? Won't the last corn husks still be corn husks when the first grass clippings are already compost?

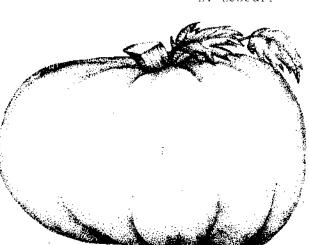
Yes, they will. The trick there is to have two piles. Or if you use an enclosed compost heap, you can take compost out of the bottom while still adding new materials to the top. Just don't mix the whole heap together.

Second, what about winter? If you make one last compost heap in the fall, most likely it will be ready to use by spring.

If you have a garden, you should have a compost heap. It doesn't take up much room, and you can always supplement your own plant wastes with grass clippings and leaves from your neighbors. Lots of people even save leaves over the winter to mix in with grass clippings the next spring.

And don't get discouraged if your first heap takes longer to mature than you expected. It's like growing things, you'll get the hang of it. Your plants'll be glad you did.

--D. LeSeure



After coerced, bribed, perjured testimony by fellow prisoners:

page 20 Post-Amerikan

One cleared, one

In the third trial stemming from the July, 1978, riot at Pontiac penitentiary, a McLean County jury March 19 acquitted prisoner John Lee and convicted prisoner Lamont Richards of aggravated battery and mob action for the beating of female guard Sharon Patchett.

Eight days of motions, arguments and testimony gave heavy support to the charge the Pontiac Prisoners Support Coaltion has been making all along: the indictments stemming from the Pontiac riot are a frame-up. They are based on unreliable statements taken from prisoners living under the coercive conditions of the most massive and intense deadlock in Pontiac's history who hoped to gain transfers, good time and/or early parole in return for telling investigators what they wanted to hear.

Three guards died and two more, including Sharon Patchett, were seriously injured in the riot.

In the small town of Pontiac, the prison is a major employer. Most of the locals know lots of guards; many knew the dead and injured. Many knew it could have happened to any of them.

The town was incensed, demanded revenge. The legislature appropriated millions of dollars for a major investigation and special prosecution expenses.

Eventually 31 black and Latino prisoners were indicted for actions during the riot.

Since all trials have been moved away from Livingston County, no revengebent Pontiac residents will sit on a riot trial jury.

But the spirit of the town of Pontiac's vindictiveness is being carried to the trials by the prosecutors, who live and work in Pontiac.

Livingston County State's Attorney David Vogel said he wants the death penalty for the 17 prisoners charged with the guards' deaths.

Assistant State's Attorney John Beyer, special prosecutor for the cases of 14 prisoners being tried for non-capital crimes, has already obtained the maximum sentence possible for the convictions of Luis Perez and Manuel Santiago.

Beyer's friends and neighbors back home $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

Pontiac trials update

*Robert Tosado was convicted in Peoria County of burglary and a correctional code violation.

*Luis Perez and Manuel Santiago were sentenced to 6 years by Judge Dearborn here in McLean County.

*John Lee was acquitted on all charges while his co-defendant Lamont Richards was found guilty of mob action and aggravated battery.

*Larry Johnson, charged with mob action, burglary, and a correctional code violation, will go on trial April 7 in Peoria County before Judge Herrod.

*Lee Clark will be the next indictee to be tried here in McLean County. He is charged with burglary and looting.

Support the Pontiac 14. For more information, call Small Changes Bookstore at (309) 829-6223.

are watching the trials, expecting convictions, expecting that the prisoners charged will be made to pay for the deaths and injuries other Pontiac residents sustained during the riot.

After watching all but a few hours of the eight-day trial of Richards and Lee, I became convinced that special prosecutor John Beyer would--and did-- knowingly put on coerced and perjured testimony to nail the defendants. The haughty, prissy prosecutor didn't care whether the defendants were guilty or not--he wanted to win.

Until Sharon Patchett made a surprise identification of Lamont Richards while he was seated at the defense table prior to trial, the state's entire case consisted solely of prisoner testimony.

Witness credibility

Consider the credibility of the six prisoners upon whom the cocky prosecutor had based his entire case.

Three of Beyer's witnesses recanted when they talked with defense investigators, saying that they had lied about the defendants' guilt. But two of them, Ernest Tate and Michael Johnson, flipped back to the state's side when it came time to testify. I am convinced that prosecutor Beyer knew that his witness Ernest Tate lied on the witness stand. And unless the haughty prosecutor is blinded by his own clearly evident self-righteousness,



he knows that Michael Johnson lied when he "couldn't recall," on cross-examination, telling defense lawyer Buddy Clark that "the honkies are trying to get me to go to court and lie."

The third of Beyer's witnesses that recanted never flipped back to the state's side. Although he was brought to the courthouse, the witness wasn't asked to testify after Beyer interviewed him. Beyer refused to tell the Post-Amerikan why he didn't call the man.

While the jury was outside the courtroom, the credibility of another prosecution witness, Wardell Street, was destroyed by letters the witness' exwife supplied to the defense. Street wrote the letters from prison, during the investigation of the riot. After reading sections of the letter aloud in court, defense attorney Buddy Clark insisted that the jury read them, because he said they declared Wardell Street's intention to frame Lamont Richards. Clark said that everyone in attendance -- his client, the spectators, the judge, even the prosecutor--everyone but the jury knew that Wardell Street was a liar. But the judge ruled the letters inadmissible, because the sanctimonious prosecutor argued that communications between husband and wife are "privileged and confidential."

The jury also never learned about a note that Street wrote to another prisoner during the IDLE investigation. The note could be interpreted as soliciting the prisoner's cooperation in making statements against Richards to investigators. The recipient of the note is the prisoner who was never called by the state, the one who recanted his original statements against Richards.



In spite of this information about Wardell Street, the vindictive John Beyer had him testify against Richards anyway. In an interview with one of the jurors, the Post-Amerikan learned that Street was considered a credible witness. The juror said that knowledge of the man's letters to his wife could have made a difference.

The remaining two prisoner witnesses didn't even claim to have seen the defendants do anything. They claimed only to have heard the defendants saying something after the incident happened. One of them only claimed to have heard Lamont Richards report what others--not himself--had done to Sharon Patchett.

Parolees under pressure

All the prisoners who actually testified against Lee or Richards were already ex-prisoners, out on parole. Considering the length of sentences some of them were doing, their current freedom is clearly payment for cooperation with the investigators and the prosecution.

The rules of parole are generally so strict that a person is almost always in violation in some technical way. A parolee's staying on the streets is dependent on his staying in the good graces of his parole officer. Parolees would be brave to buck the state enough to refuse to give the expected testimony.

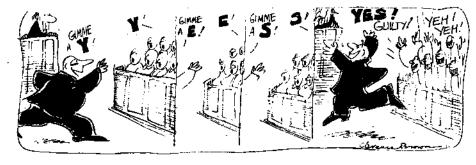
Testimony by parolees in this kind of case is coerced testimony, because at some level, the prisoners fear that they will be sent back to the penitentiary if they don't say what the prosecutor wants.

Until an hour before the trial began, John Beyer's entire case against Lee and Richards was based only on the suspect testimony of these prisoners and ex-prisoners. With their "evidence" the prosecutor was ready to go for the jugular.

Sharon Patchett hadn't had much of a chance to make enemies at Pontiac penitentiary when the riot broke out on July 22. She'd only been a guard six or seven weeks, and was assigned to the Protective Custody Unit, the residents of which didn't participate in the riot.

Patchett was escorting a prisoner to

convicted



in Pontiac riot trial

the hospital when the riot jumped off. She started walking back to the cellhouse when she was grabbed from behind, pulled into an alley, punched repeatedly, knocked down, kicked and struck repeatedly by a group of eight or more prisoners.

She sustained a huge gash on her head so severe it sent shudders through me when, after the trial, I looked at the photo of her injury.

Though the Pontiac Prisoner's Support Coalition overlooks it, evidence brought out in the trial indicates that the attack's intent could easily have been sexual assault.

"Despite the fact that there was no rape and the guard involved has never claimed that she feared rape," the PPSC newsletter said, "the prosecution is likely to play on traditional white prejudice to suggest rape as the necessary intent of an attack on a white woman by Black men."

Many victims of rape or attempted sexual assault do not report the crime, in order to avoid the humiliation and degradation which often comes from the way police, doctors, lawyers, and others handle it.

The prosecution did indeed allow jurors to construe the beating of Patchett as a possible attempt at sexual assault.

But the testimony was consistent with such an implication, and defense attorneys did not attempt to refute that impression.

surprise identification

From the time of the indictment in March '79 until the beginning of trial a year later, John Beyer's case against Lee and Richards was pitifully weak, based entirely on the dubious prisoner testimony already described.

From the time of her attack in July '78 until pre-trial motions 20 months later, Sharon Patchett never identified any of her attackers. Since her glasses were knocked off during the

attack, the nearsighted guard said she could see only what was very close to her. Hypnosis failed to bring a clear view of her attackers' faces. Looking through a thousand photographs of prisoners during the IDLE investigation, Ms. Patchett selected some photos of men who looked "similar to" one of her attackers. But she never identified anyone, and told the grand jury she could make no identification.

Although witnesses are almost always kept out of a courtroom until it's time to testify, Sharon Patchett somehow slipped into the courtroom during pre-trial motions, supposedly unbeknownst to any of the several seemingly omnipresent IDLE agents who haunted the hallways all through the proceedings.

After spotting Lamont Richards at the defense table, Patchett claimed, for the first time in 20 months, that she could identify one of her attackers.

The defense cried foul, but to no avail. Patchett was permitted to implicate Richards, who she said was kneeling close to her at her side after she'd been knocked down, punching her.

The case against Lee

The prosecution's case against John Lee was so weak, it is an outrage that the man had to spend a year with such a flimsy indictment hanging over his head

Only two witnesses implicated Lee. One of them, Willie Gatlin, only claimed to have heard Lee brag about hitting Sharon Patchett with a plastic milk crate, after the attack was over.

Before the trial, Ernest Tate had recanted, telling defense investigators that he didn't see John Lee do anything. But Tate flipped back to the state's side by trial time, or tried to. His credibility was destroyed so totally on cross-examination that the entire courtroom was suppressing smirks of amusement at his attempts to lie.

A diagram Tate drew for a defense investigator on a restaurant napkin vindicated John Lee. When the napkin was turned over to the state before trial, the puffy prosecutor demanded a day's continuance so he could talk to Tate before trial. Beyer stated that he would drop charges against John Lee if Ernest Tate backed up his diagram on the napkin.

Tate was on parole, and understandably afraid of angering state officials. Beyer and the IDLE investigators managed to get Tate back in line, but not effectively. According to testimony by IDLE agent Floyd Aper, Tate admitted making certain marks on the napkin, but not others.

When Tate took the witness stand, he said he saw John Lee swinging a milk crate over Sharon Patchett. This contradicted both the diagram on the napkin and previous statements Tate had given to state investigators.

On cross examination, Tate changed his story about the napkin again, telling a different story than he'd told Beyer and IDLE agent Aper. At this point, Beyer could not have avoided knowing that his witness was lying, but he did nothing about it.

On the witness stand, Tate went on to admit that he was looking for a deal and trying to get out of the penitentiary by talking to investigators. In response to a lawyer's question, Tate blurted out, "I wanted out. Wouldn't you, man?"

Forgetful

An amusingly hostile witness, Tate had trouble remembering what he had said to state investigators in previous statements. When defense attorneys brought out the previous statements, which were contradictory to his current testimony, Tate feigned loss of memory. When defense attorneys played a tape of Tate talking to state investigators, Tate claimed it

continued on next page

Special prosecutor says: 'No more Mr. Nice Guy'

John A. Beyer, special prosecutor for the 14 non-capital charges involving the July 1978 rebellion at Pontiac prison, announced during the last trial in McLean Co., "No more Mr. Nice Guy."

During pretrial motions when the defense charged him with misconduct, he said that he had never been so insulted in his entire career and that "throughout all of these proceedings I have had a cooperative attitude toward the defense and have attempted to work things out. . . . Why, one time Buddy Clark (defense lawyer) called me up at my home in Pontiac on a Saturday night and asked me to get him a particular document, and I did."

The misconduct motion filed by defense lawyer Paul Brayman concerned a certain report that the State had "misplaced" that just happened to be very favorable to Brayman's client, John Lee. Brayman evidently didn't believe that this report had been lost. Especially since he found out from a newspaper article,* just days earlier, that the

Illinois Department of Law Enforcement (IDLE), which has assisted the State in these cases, has a special computer in which they have filed all of this information. When confronted with this fact, Beyer poured out a sob story about how he had personally gone through all 10,000 pages of IDLE reports twice. He said that the computer is totally useless to him and he doesn't use it. Besides, the information in the computer is not complete and the defense has <u>all</u> information in the 10,000-page report.

To this Buddy Clark replied that Mr. Beyer is getting paid \$60 an hour to handle this case and that he (Clark) isn't getting paid anything. Clark felt that because of this obvious disadvantage, he should have access to the computer. He also added that the 10,000 pages of IDLE reports tendered to the defense "is full of garbage" and he hoped they wouldn't put all that crap into a computer.

Anyone who has attended any of these trials knows

that John Beyer is not now, and never has been, a nice guy. He is the lowest, conniving, slimiest worm I've yet to run across. His sorrowful sob stories are backed up by a pouting gorilla who sits at the table with Beyer. It's a great act. The gorilla wears a suit and pouts on cue. What will they think of next?

The defense never gets access to the IDLE computer. As Mr. Beyer said, "It is a private device leased by the IDLE. It's not mine and I have no control over it. Mr. Clark may like to have it, but he has no right to it."

No more Mr. Nice Guy.

--Susan O'Neal

*Post note: The article which revealed the DLE computer also said that DLE had gone to New Mexico after the prison uprising there, to help officials organize their investigation.

One cleared, one convicted in Pontiac trial

Continued from preceding page

wasn't his voice. An annoyed prosecutor Beyer finally had to concede that his witness Tate made the recording.

The two witnesses against John Lee occupied adjoining cells in Pontiac, and defense attorney Paul Brayman charged that the two conspired to make up a story about John Lee. Gatlin claimed that he didn't remember being denied a transfer to the more desirable Logan Correctional Center just before the riot. He got the transfer after naming John Lee to investigators.

A study of the attitudes of McLean County residents by the National Jury Project last August determined that 82 percent of the county's potential jurors believed that those charged in connection with the Pontiac riot are "probably involved" and 78% believe those charged with felonies are "probably guilty."

Although the survey indicated the jury would be predisposed to favor the prosecution, John Lee was unanimously acquitted on the first ballot, according to the juror I interviewed. Such a prompt acquittal of a black convicted felon by an all-white middle class jury constituted a definitive rejection of the prosecutor's case. It was as close as a jury could come to telling John Beyer to get lost.

case against Richards

Patchett's identification of Richards has stimulated discussion among some supporters of the prisoners on trial for the riot.

The influence of feminism, especially the influence of feminists who have worked with victims of sexual assault and developed a radical analysis of rape, encourages us to be supportive, not critical, when an assaulted woman says with certainty, "That's the man who did this to me."

On the other hand, support for prisoners, knowledge of the determination of investigators to "get" someone to pay for what happened to Sharon Patchett, the suggestive effect of Richards' being seated at the defense

table, Patchett's inability to select Richards' photo, and the time elapsed since the attack, all lead me to question the validity of her identification.

She didn't sound like she was lying. In fact, defense attorney Clark said as much, but said Patchett was mistaken about Richards.

Shelley Bannister, investigator for the defense, says that she is absolutely convinced of Richards' innocence, despite Patchett's identification. She bases her belief on interviews conducted with dozens of prisoners about what happened on July 22, 1978.

In addition to Patchett, three paroled prisoners testified against Lamont Richards.

Perry Murphy, though, only testified that he heard Richards talking about what **some** other **people** did to a female guard in the alley. Murphy's testimony didn't really implicate Richards.

Wardell Street and Michael Johnson both claimed they saw Richards hit Patchett with his fists.

A juror told the Post-Amerikan that Patchett's identification of Richards wasn't considered conclusive in the jury room. He said the jury relied on the testimony of Street and Johnson, whom the jury considered credible.

But neither Street nor Johnson was credible. Unfortunately, the jury was not allowed to consider most of the evidence that would have impeached these ex-prisoners.

The jury wasn't allowed to see Wardell Street's letters to his wife. Buddy Clark, remember, said that the letters outlined Street's intention to frame Lamont Richards.

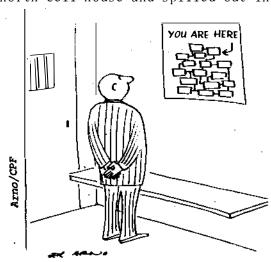
Judging by the questions asked of him on cross-examination, Michael Johnson not only recanted when he talked with a defense investigator and with defense attorney Clark, he also volunteered to help them find Wardell Street, with whom Johnson was in contact while on parole. During

this conversation, defense questions at trial and at a later post-trial hearing indicate, Johnson also said he didn't see Richards hit Patchett, that he lied in statements to IDLE investigators, that "the honkies" were trying to get him to go to court and lie, and that he was afraid he'd have to keep lying or he'd go back to prison.

Johnson "didn't recall" this conversation, and the judge instructed the jury to disregard the questions. But I am convinced, especially after hearing Buddy Clark argue this matter more extensively in a later hearing, that the conversations Clark's questions alluded to did happen, that Johnson did lie in court.

To find Richards guilty, the jury also rejected a sort of alibi defense which defense attorney Buddy Clark offered:

Lamont Richards lived in the South Cell House. Residents of the South Cell House were watching a movie in the chapel when the riot broke out in the north cell house and spilled out into



the yard. South Cell House residents joined in when their movie was over, testimony showed. Richards' lawyer showed that the attack on Patchett was already over before the South Cellhouse residents burst out of the chapel. The juror I spoke with said the jurors believed Richards must have got out of the chapel before the movie was over. He remembered testimony that workers in the inmates' kitchen had passes which gave them such freedom of movement, and another juror remembered "something about Richards working in the kitchen."

The prosecution of John Lee and Lamont Richards was a tremendous waste of state resources. The most massive investigation in the history of Illinois prisons produced enough "evidence" to indict only two people for a crime which allegedly involved at least eight prisoners. And since John Lee was

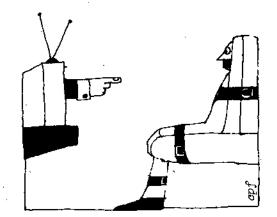
continued on next page

Downs Import Auto Service Superb radio Does your imported car suffer vunaer Large Stock of installations from these dread diseases? Bug ™ VW Parts -Anxious Alternator -Broken Brakes Open Saturday ter -Pained Pistons do -it-yourselfers -Senile Suspension No matter what ails your auto, we have the cure.

378-4321

Call

Shaffer Dr., Downs



Sexual privacy for women on welfare

The ACLU Mountain States Regional Office came across a welfare application used in Colorado for women with illegitimate children. Among the questions:

--When and where did you first meet the defendant (the child's father)?

--When and where did intercourse first occur?

--Frequency and period of time during which intercourse occurred.

--Was anyone else ever present? If yes, give dates, names, and addresses.

--Were preventative measures always used?

--Have you ever had intercourse with anyone other than the defendant? If yes, give dates, names, and addresses.

Source: The <u>Privacy Report</u>, American Civil Liberties <u>Union</u> Foundation, Vol. IV, No. 3, Oct. 1976.

Anti-nuke family

The New Jersey Department of Human Services has placed gay teenagers with "behavioral problems" in foster homes headed by lesbians.

-- New Women's Times

Who's Nuts?

What constitutes craziness?

From our early ages up to our adulthood, we go through many stages of personal idiosyncrasy. According to our ages, we are allowed certain freedoms and soon learn to conform to the actions prescribed by society. For example, as children we can have fun, scream, laugh out loud, turn a somersault, or even act like a favorite animal. Just be crazy. we begin to mature, we begin to learn how we should act. Not that we stop arting crazy--we learn where and when we can let it loose. Behind the closed doors of our homes or in the company of a few select friends, we can still have fun.

Well, what happens if someone does mature, give in to peer pressure, and reject that "professional atmosphere" where you should be straight? They have fun! Sounds like a touch of that antiauthoritarian attitude to me. Sounds healthy, another way to let out those frustrations of this daily life.

The setting: Friday afternoon, pay day for many, the lobby of a prominent bank, downtown Bloomington. Lines of people at each teller's window. Business men and women, 3 piece suits, west point haircuts, expensive nylons, flippy hairdos, nice jewelry, diamonds—you know that "professional atmosphere." The talk is kept at a low purr. Nice shining floors and walls.

What's this? Music? No--someone is humming--outloud? Now she's beginning to add vocals--she, she's even smiling. She looks happy! The lines begin to come alive, the dirty looks start. Yeah, that's it, give her one of those nasty looks, the ones that your parent would give you when you knew you should cool it, right now!

It's not working. She continues to

sing, let's resort to rolling our eyes, looking towards the ceiling, looking at each other and raising the eyebrows. Maybe if everyone shows disgust, like a group disgust, she will quit. Imagine, violating our personal space, our professional space. Oh, where will it end?

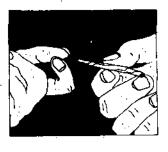
It doesn't; she continues. Upon witnessing this action, I begin to wonder; how does society inhibit our actions, why are there actions that are tabooed? Be straight, act right, don't get out of line. But why?

I really don't believe those who conform are really happy. Why not question authority, even the rules, and try to relax, maybe, even smile or say hello? At times there seems to be such a distance among us all. Don't get me wrong; I'm not saying be rude or insensitive to everyone. I mean just being oneself.

I do believe that you have to act responsibly. Be aware! Whose ideas are we conforming to? Are these prescribed actions really in our best interest? Is there really any room for individuality? We do need room for freedom, being ourselves.

Who knows, conformist ideas could soon be having us act like a group of puppets singing the same song, -- to ourselves, quietly.

--Michael



Continued from preceding page

acquitted and Lamont Richards has (probably) an excellent case on appeal, the 8 month investigation, the additional year in trial preparation, the thousands and thousands of hours of state officials' time do not even satisfy the thirst for revenge which motivated the prosecutions in the first place.

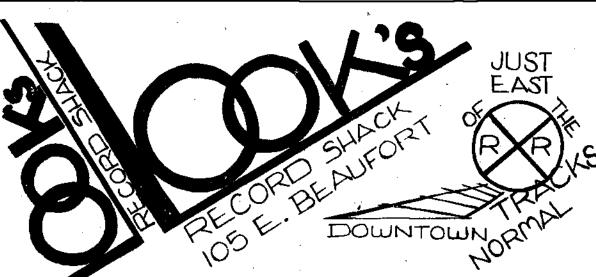
And even if the investigation could determine who attacked Sharon Patchett, even if all the perpetrators instead of a couple scapegoats could be indicted, even if credible testimony could ever be obtained about a prison riot, a batch of convictions will do nothing to help Sharon Patchett, nor will a batch of convictions prevent future attacks on future Sharon Patchetts.

The rage which unleashed itself in that ugly violent attack on Sharon Patchett has its roots in the substandard overcrowded living conditions which state officials at first blamed as the cause of the riot, a riot which the Director of the Department of Corrections said he'd expected for a year.

Sharon Patchett isn't responsible for creating those prison conditions, but she wound up, unjustly, having to pay for them.

The ones who are responsible for those prison conditions, the ones who are responsible for the continual building of that bottled-up anger, well, they weren't at Pontiac on July 22, 1978.

-- Mark Silverstein



TOP 100's, ALL BELOW LIST PRICES & CUT-OUTS AND OVERSTOCKS FROM \$1.25-UP EVERYDAY PRICES!

ROCK + ROLL COMEDY 50UL JAZZ

NEW WAVE
POPULAR
RHYTHM'N' BLUES
COUNTRY-WESTERN

CLASSICAL DISCO SOUNDTRACKS OTHERS...

PARAPHERNALIA AT LOW PRICES!

Papers Bongs PIPES INCENSE SCREENS MORE!

FREE ALBUMS WITH PURCHASE OF STEREO!

DOST NEEDS MONEY

Did you ever wonder what life would be like without the Post-Amerikan? How in the world would you know who the new MEG agents are? what Sheriff Brienen's really up to? which dumpsters have the most food? how much the city of Bloomington squandered on tacky Christmas decorations?

Think about it. Nothing but the <u>Pantagraph</u> to read. No coverage of feminist issues or the gay rights struggle. No news about crooked landowners or Judge Campbell's latest craziness. No one to tell you about the rip-offs at Don Stone Ford or Home Rentals.

An awfully dull prospect, you say? Yes, but it could happen. The <u>Post-Amerikan</u> is in financial difficulty, and the publication is on an issue-to-issue basis. Like everybody else, the <u>Post</u> has been hard hit by inflation (and President Carter doesn't seem to be including us in his anti-inflation program). Printing costs are up, and ad revenues are down.

We've taken steps to cut our expenses, like eliminating color pages, switching to a less-expensive printer, and commandeering Deborah Wiatt's coffee maker. But that's not enough. We need your help. As a <u>Post</u> reader, you show not only good taste, but also a commitment to truth, justice, and alternative news. In case you haven't guessed, we're asking you to send money.

How much should you contribute? As much as you can. \$25.00 would be great; \$50.00 would be terrific!

If these amounts strike you as fantasies, how about a realistic \$5.00 or \$10.00? If nothing else, you can get a <u>Post</u> t-shirt (\$4) or take out a subscription (\$3). Send a gift subscription to a friend (or enemy).

With this issue, we begin our ninth year of publication, and we want to continue to publish the <u>Post-Amerikan</u> as long as possible. Won't you help?

Just fill out the handy form below and send your check or money order to the <u>Post-Amerikan</u>, P. O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61701.

My contribution is for \$	
Send me a subscription	Send me a Post t-shirt S M L XL
Send a subscription to	
My name	
My address	

Men rape

If you are a man reading this and are offended by the above title, you should consider:

There is a qualitative difference in being a woman in America and being a man. Women are raped, assaulted, beaten, and killed on the streets far more often than men. If current trends continue, one in every three women will be raped sometime in their lives. Women live in fear of rape 24 hours a day. They fear every strange (and many familiar) men they pass on the street--especially when it is dark, poorly lit, and there are few people around. Women are constantly aware of rape. Men are not. We need to become aware of what women feel walking down the street or when alone in their residences and then act out of that knowledge.

There are patterns of male behavior that men have learned, internalized, and act out unconsciously. These patterns are visible to women. Let women know you're NOT A RAPIST.

- --When approaching a woman on the streets, keep your hands visible.
- --Walk so women have a clear path.
- --Be aware that every man is a potential rapist/killer to every woman. No fast, sudden moves or jerky body movements.
- --Wear buttons "Against Rape" or "Stop Rape" for other men to see your view.
- --Confront potential rape scenes. When you see a man verbally hassling a woman on the street, stand by to see if she needs help. If a man is hitting or holding a woman against her will, act immediately. If you feel confident enough, offer direct aid by speaking out, yelling, or physical intervention. At least call the police.

- --Be conscious when walking in groups of men approaching a woman. Remember how afraid she probably feels and give her space on the street.
- --Confront men's rape jokes and rapist remarks.
- --Stand up to other men about what rape really is and how they are supporting rapist ideas by their behavior. Be prepared to lose the support you get from men.
- --Over 50% of rapes occur in private residences. Stop and question men obviously canvassing houses in neighborhoods in which there is a high density of women. If you have doubts, call the police.

We men must remember it is our fellow men who rape. The question we must ask ourselves is "Are we willing to take responsibility for being men in this society?"

--Thanks to the Men's Program Unit, Champaign