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## The Keep

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The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

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10-1972

### Volume 1, Number 9

Post Amerikan

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BLOOMINGTON / NORMAL

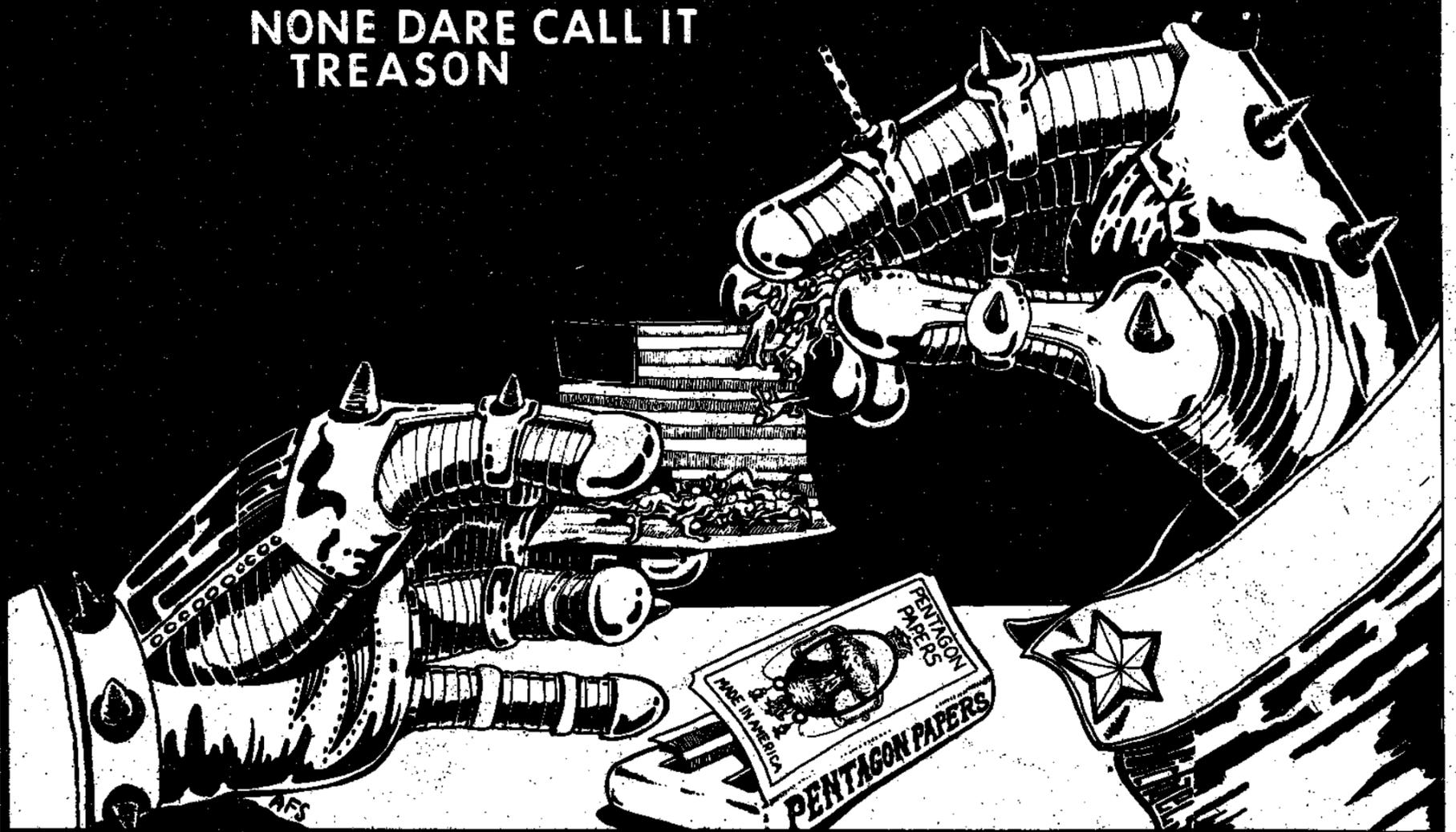
10¢

# POST-AMERIKAN

VOL 1 NO 9

OCT. 1972

NONE DARE CALL IT  
TREASON



**INSIDE:**

BUCKLEY: an ad hominem

ANTI-HIPPIE ORDINANCE

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

NEED PEOPLE

LNS: NEWS BRIEFS

AND MUCH MORE...

normal

- Apple Tree, 117 E. Beaufort
- Fritz Pretzels, 115 North St.
- Caboose Records, 101 North St.
- Mr. Goodbar, 111 1/2 North St.
- Student Stores, 115 North St.
- Ax in Hand, 107 Broadway
- Om Shoppe, 111 Beaufort
- Little Shop, 136 E. Beaufort
- Minstrel Record Parlor, 311 S. Main St.

bloomington

- The Joint, 605 1/2 N. Main St.
- McLean County Pant Co., 601 N. Main
- DA's Liquors, Oakland and Main
- Al's Book World, 111 W. Front St.
- Book Bazaar, 205 N. Main St.
- Scarlet Leather, 113 1/2 N. Main St.
- Book Hive, 103 W. Front St.
- Maple Grove Trading Co., 310 1/2 N. Main
- News Nook, 402 1/2 N. Main St.
- Fox and Hounds Hair Styling Salon, Turn of the Century, 612 N. Main

# THE POST

The Post-American comes out every third Friday, and is put together at 114 1/2 North St. in Normal.

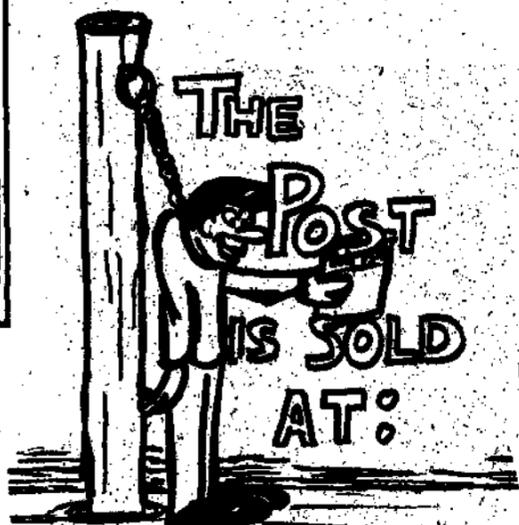
Elsewhere in this issue is an announcement of the next paper meeting. Everyone, regardless of skills, is invited to come and help work on the paper.

Policy of sorts: All material in this issue is the product of individuals who argue and differ with each other, so no one article should be construed as representing the paper's line (We don't really have one.) This includes the regular columns like "Red Flag," "Alternate Flag," and the "Straight Shit."

Send all news articles, book and record reviews, how-to-do-it articles, information, commentary, cartoons, etc., should be sent to the office. If you think something should be in the next paper, send it to us. This includes letters to the editor, which we welcome, even though we don't have an editor.

Classified ads are free and should be sent to the office. Regular advertising costs 30 bucks a page, 15 for a half, etc. Call 828-7026.

You can make some bread hawking the Post--up to 5¢ for each copy sold. Call 828-7026, 829-3701, or 8287944.



# Keep on truckin' to the OM Shoppe!



- PIPES PAPERS
- LEATHER
- INCENSE
- PATCHES-CANDLES
- CLOTHING

## 111 E. Beaufort

12-10 Mon.-Sat.  
Next door to the Gallery



## ORDINANCE

## PASSED

by Jack London

Bloomington's new anti-hippie ordinance, disguised as a routine housing regulation, took effect October 1. All operators of rooming houses, according to the new ordinance, must have applied for licenses by that date.

And just what is a "rooming house"?

A rooming house, according to the Pentagraph's article, is defined as "a place where more than five unrelated persons live and where a bath or bathrooms are shared."

The Pentagraph was quoting Housing Counselor Van Jernigan, who will be in charge of inspecting these "rooming houses."

### Jernigan Interviewed

I went to the Urban Renewal office and spoke with Mr. Jernigan. He confirmed the Pentagraph's definition. Van Jernigan said that 8 college students living together are living in a rooming house,

If two families living together total more than five people, they too, are residing in a rooming house, according to Jernigan.

So any landlord renting to more than five people not all related to each other must now apply for a license. And after he applies, Jernigan and his colleagues will inspect the house.

And this is what the inspectors will look for:

Bedrooms must have 50 square feet of space per person. If only one person sleeps in the room, it must have 70 square feet.

All the windows must have shades or drapes. The walls, floors, and ceilings must be "sanitary."

The operator of the rooming house must supply "clean and sanitary" towels and bed linen at least once a week.

There must be a bathroom for every four rooms. The bathroom cannot be more than one floor from any bedroom. (So watch out for those attic and basement bedrooms.)

Now those regulations don't sound so bad for true rooming houses, the type where the occupants actually live their lives separately and consider only their own sleeping room to be "theirs."

But when a group of students or freaks rent a big house together, they are living together, and they consider the whole house to be "theirs," not just one bedroom.

How many landlords renting to a group of freaks are going to come around every week with clean sheets and towels? And who ever expected a landlord to do that?

Under this new ordinance, a landlord has two choices.

He could accept the monetary expense of making the house physically comply with the code. (This might entail extra bathrooms, larger bedrooms, and possibly eliminating some bedrooms.) And then he could take the time to bring clean linen every week. The result would be an increase in rent.

Or the landlord could dodge the new ordinance completely by forcing some tenants to move out. If a house has less than 6 tenants, it is no longer a rooming house. But this would raise the living costs for everyone remaining in the house, while some one would have to try to find another place to live.

### Bullroar

I told Mr. Jernigan how hard it is to find an inexpensive place to live.

"Bullroar," replied the Housing Counselor.

I told Mr. Jernigan that enforcement of this new ordinance would increase rental rates.

"Bullroar," replied Jernigan.

Another man in Jernigan's office claimed that Bloomington's rents were going down. Van Jernigan agreed.

As I sat in Jernigan's office, I kept thinking of those brand-new super-expensive apartment buildings springing up all over, the kind built in nauseous repetition in the spaces left from bulldozing the old houses, the ones with character and real wood. The city's edge is smothered with those ugly new ones with card-

So I asked the Housing Counselor why they didn't just have a rule requiring worn-out toilets to be replaced, instead of having regulations against more than five people.

Jernigan got a little angry. He said that these regulations were all "based on logic." "Logic, pure and simple," he snapped.

I asked him again what was unhealthy about 6 people living together.

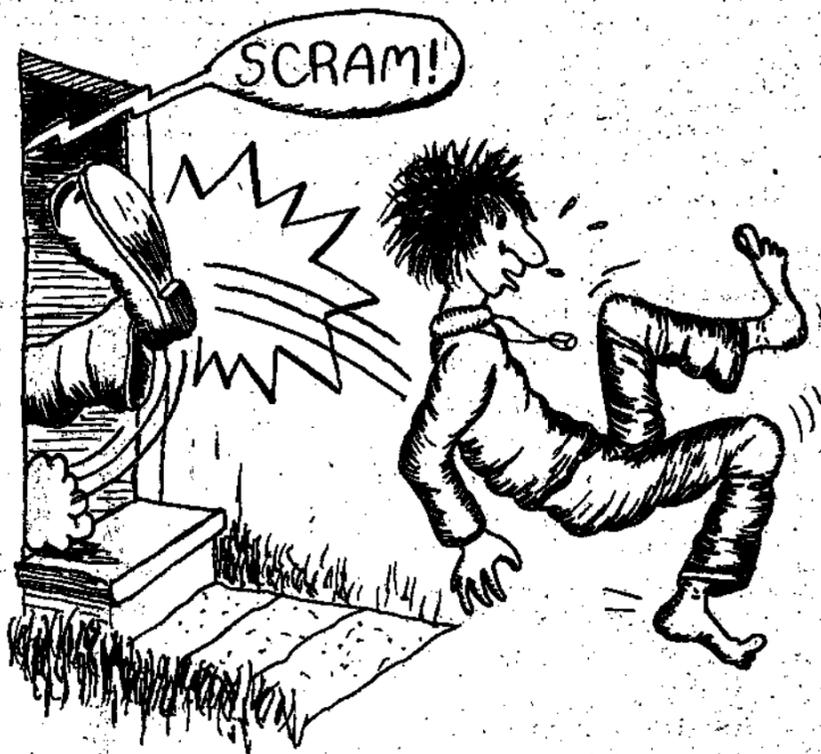
"These regulations are based on expert studies," Jernigan said quickly. "They were prepared by professionals who are experts in the field."

And if "logic," the experts, and the professionals have their way, it will be the end of communal living in Bloomington, at least for numbers greater than five.

### Resistance?

The only encouraging thing about this new ordinance is that the landlords don't seem to be complying. When the Pentagraph's article came out, only 2 houses had applied for licenses. Donald Tjaden, the director of urban renewal, estimated that there are over 200 rooming houses in town.

Without landlord compliance, it will take the inspectors a long time to track down all the buildings housing more than five people.



board walls and water-soluble plaster and inflammable rugs. They make you sick with their stench of plastic and you wouldn't want to live in them even if you could afford it and you can't. But they probably meet all the housing code's requirements, even though people hate to live in them. But there's hardly anywhere else to live.

It's so hard to find a house that doesn't cost \$200 a month and doesn't say "families only" or "no pets" or "year lease" or "no students." And after a long time looking and you find a place and the landlord realizes that 6 people want to live there because it's cheaper and you all like each other, sometimes you still can't rent--the landlord thinks 6 people living together is wierd.

Well, Mr. Jernigan didn't think it was hard to find a house, and he didn't think rents were expensive, so I asked him why it was unhealthy to have more than 6 people living together. (All the regulations supposedly have a health rationale.)

### Shit Stinks

Mr. Jernigan replied that 12 people all using the same bathroom put wear and tear on the toilet. He said that toilets need to be replaced when they are worn out.

And that will set back Jernigan's timetable--he told me he hopes to be inspecting all rented residences in about a year.

I spoke with a local landlord about Jernigan's policies. The landlord thought that if the housing ordinances were enforced, there would be no place in town renting for under \$200 a month.

Though Jernigan told me that a landlord would have to spend only \$50 to \$80 to make his house comply with the code, the landlord disagreed strongly.

And I tended to believe the landlord more.

Especially since it seemed that Mr. Jernigan did not enjoy talking about economics. It seemed that whenever I spoke about increased rents and other difficulties of poor tenants, Jernigan quickly changed the subject. He preferred to speak passionately about the "filthy" living conditions and "overcrowding" he thinks is so prevalent in Bloomington.

Jernigan almost reminded me of Ajax's white knight, totally dedicated to the holy crusade against dirt.

But someone offered another opinion. What town could resist hiring a new city manager with such demonstrated experience and expertise in "urban problems"?

# WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY: AN AD HOMINEM

## Beginning of a column: (A study in disarray)

One of summer's last miserable days saw William F. Buckley. It figures.

## Interruption of column:

This is an unfair editorial beginning... Whatever deity manages fair weather has a habit of sloughing off on peace marches, too, usually with extreme cold... Who says God is on ANYbody's side?

## Continuing or rebeginning the column:

Ahem... William F. Buckley, the noted Conservative columnist, was in concert Wednesday evening several weeks ago at Capen Auditorium. (A decent journalistic lead.) The place was both sweltering and crowded with Conservative humanity. Buckley had the largest Capen crowd since Leonard Nimoy... The difference being in the crowd's average age... Even though the same low-level superstar aura pervaded. For full audience dynamism, Buckley should have been Mick Jagger... For ISU, Buckley was enough. No matter what Buckley said, he'd be applauded, even if one got totally lost in the verbosity. William F. Buckley gives speeches like columns, with the same careful complex ordering and the same amount of mistruths. One friend went stoned to hear the speech and couldn't make it through... It was so convoluted. ("It seemed like he was using big words just for the sake of using them," my friend said.) There was Buckley onstage... Looking less vibrant than expected, Requesting that the harsh tv lights be turned off,

Standing with one leg stretched back on tiptoe... It looked like he was using the podium to support himself. And one wondered if he was ill and what giving a speech feeling ill was like, and if Buckley thought it was worth it... And one thinks of what pace the weight of a TRUTH can do to a human. Buckley's truths were on and about the "Political Scene," political scenery being mostly located in China. The man, as reporter, had visited China with 40 others and the president Nixon, and Buckley's speech were mostly pitchy observations on the country. (And later, There were blast at Ramsey Clark's "egotism" for criticizing U.S. policy in Vietnam on the basis of one visit... Buckley's speech, he it noted, was a criticism of all of Red China... All on the basis of one visit.) What impressed Buckley at first was... A) the absence of grass B) the absence of dogs... The image of grass suffocated by concrete became a unifying element in the speech... Symbolic of the sterility (intellectual) of Red China... And its adherence strict to the words of Mao. (And what about a country that for years lynched Marxists and Wobblies all in the growing pains of ideological solidification?) Buckley cited the fact that he hadn't seen anybody murdered in the streets or carried off by Secret Police in the night while in China... Though he said he knew it happened. ("It would have surprised us," he said, "if we were allowed to take an unaccompanied stroll and run into the body of a dead civilian.") Though he said he knew it happened. With good friend Ronald Reagan gassing children in a park, And Democrat Daley shooting Blacks in their sleep, And Agnew threatening media restraints. Buckley criticized the softening in attitude towards Red China in accepting them as a country... Not much better or worse than ours... When once democracy was treated obviously superior. His tacit analysis of all of America's difficulties (important ones, that is) in the fact of our having lost faith (emotional, intuitive) in the natural superiority of democracy... In a world that may or may not as a whole consider it totally legitimate... And In the fact of our having lost faith in the

total abhorrence of things communist...

In a world that may or may not as a whole consider it totally legitimate... Comprised...

The base of his criticism of Nixon and his greater criticism of politicians liberal. Buckley charged the mistreatment of American P.O.S.'s, without mentioning P.O.W.'s, And the unparalleled bombings by the U.S. Buckley referred to the torture and anguish of American families who don't know the fates of their sons,

Without mentioning that their sons were forced to go by the U.S. government ("responsibility": adherence to the words of Chairman Richard)

And that so many North Vietnamese families were simply bombed out of existence...

Beyond such considerations... And (most insulting) referred to hypocrisy of critics of the war

By their refusal to acknowledge the mistreatment of American P.O.W.'s... Which is an analyses simply insensitive and untrue.

Criticized anti-war critics for "using" the amnesty issue for further criticism of the war, While doing the same thing with the P.O.W. issue.

In short, Buckley took the establishment Rightist doctrine with all its bland inconsistencies, Accused all other doctrines, Criticized them for being contradictory, And refused to acknowledge his own. The audience loved him for it: The woman with the "Who is Dagny Taggart?"

teashirt, (Haven't you heard," she said in her most righteous manner, "of a book called ATLAS SHRUGGED by Ayn Rand?")

The man with the COCA COLA teashirt and the words "Laissez-faire" emblazoned across it, And the woman vigilante... Who delights in making up stories and conspiracies around anybody leftist...

And testifying about it to anybody who'd spend time listening to her...

All loved him for his logic... Which moved from plane to plane, skipped whole meters of linearity, and claimed to be empirical.

(One final example: Buckley stated that marijuana should be "decriminalized" during the question and answer period, which meant that possession should not be a crime,

But that sale should... Marijuana, he said, would be in a situation comparable to alcohol during Prohibition, despite his admittal that it is neither physically addictive or harmful...

While never did he say that we should return to Prohibition for alcohol...

While never admitting that marijuana users might be on par with him.

Everyone to their own elitism... And God grant us the objectivism... To preserve it.)

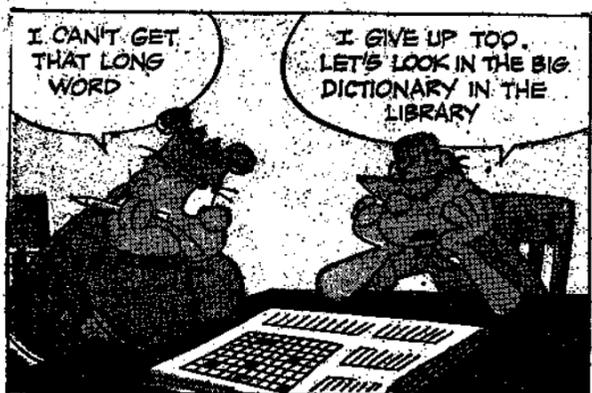
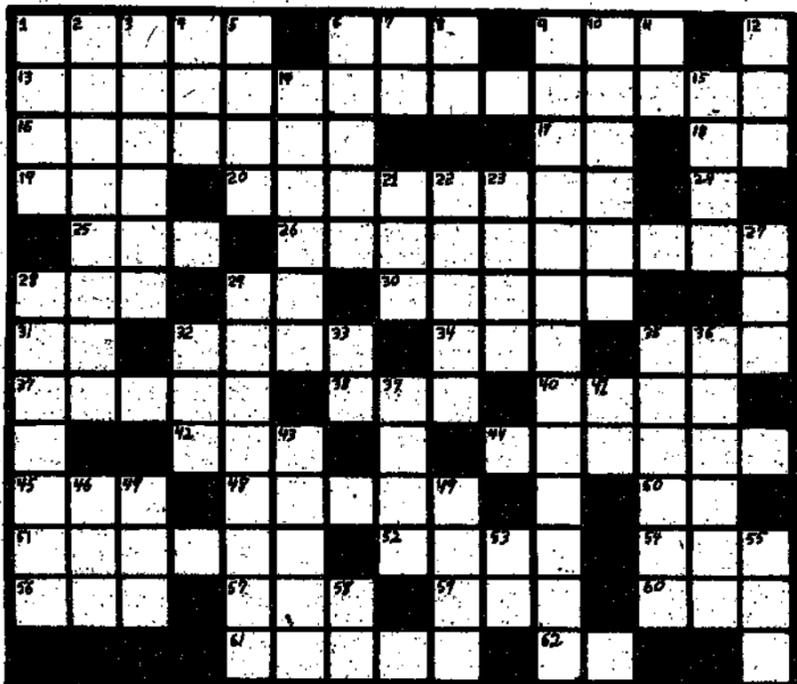
## Critical Evaluation of the column:

The column is not put together tight enough and makes the mistake of not purely concentrating on an analyses of the man's words, but also on the man himself. Also, it is not concrete, enough. There is no need for even writing it, since it will convince nobody who is caught up in ideology either way, since those rightists will think you are lying or insincere or hiding your intentions and those leftists will have already surpassed the piece's rather obvious point of analyses. Why write the piece at all?... Why indeed?)

BSherman

BEATLES  
Let It Be  
\$2.29  
MINSTREL RECORD  
PARLOR  
311 S. MAIN  
in Campus Court Motel

the *NEW, GUP,*  
**COUNTERCULTURAL** and  
**REVOLUTIONARY...**  
**CROSSWORD**  
**puzzle!**



solution on page 8

across

1. Handy tool for taking certain drugs.
6. North Vietnamese Army
9. Former Soviet secret police.
13. What we're all scared of. (two words)
16. Gunnillingus & fellatio (two words)
17. C--, intervenes for U.S. in foreign nations.
18. Vietnamese hero.
19. Female soldier
20. One who drives away evil spirits.
24. Expression of the ego.
25. Group fighting U.S. aggression in Vietnam (abbr.)
26. Yuppies
28. American author and opium freak.
29. One side's right, the other wrong; we support the \_\_. (abbr.)
30. Exclamation used by French hippies.
31. \_\_ Vay, expression of Jewish hippies.
32. peasant
34. a drug
35. Democrats' mascot
37. What your parents probably think you are.
38. Object of imperialist greed.
40. Publication shaking the ruling class to its very bones; the most dynamic, entertaining, and relevant newspaper in Central Illinois.
42. Spectacular VC offensive.
44. Woody Guthrie was Bob Dylan's \_\_\_\_.
45. Object of Imperialist greed.
48. End of a joint.
50. She can rip off pills where she works. (abbr.)
51. Dreamt of Arab unity.
52. Healthy sea food.
54. Atomic Energy Authority. (abbr.)
56. Bummed out.
57. Newspaperese for bust.
59. to be sick
60. Tim Leary's drug.

down

61. Method of taking dope
62. F--, Eliot Ness was one.
1. Cocaine
2. Scared of a bust
3. Famous San Francisco underground paper.
4. Organization of Counterrevolutionary Legions. (abbr.)
5. Organ through which dope is ingested.
6. Head porker of U.S.
7. Vietnamese guerrillas
8. While
9. Hare \_\_\_\_, (two words); spiritual revolutionists.
10. Diggers let you have things \_\_\_\_.
11. \_\_-in; a hippie picnic
12. Woman groupie rock band produced by Zappa
14. Oil company
15. Heroin (slang)
21. stool pigeon
22. What they say dope-smoking is.
29. \_\_ tea--drunk by hippies in the summer
27. Students for a Democratic Society (abbr)
28. What lots of processed food does to us
29. "our boys" after they come home
32. Comes in keys.
33. Hell \_\_, we won't go!
35. \_\_\_\_ projection
36. Great English rock group
39. Countercultural music
41. Right \_\_!
43. What Jewish hippies had to read on their Bar Mitzvah
46. Illinois Agricultural Association. (abbr.)
47. Opens the doors of perception
49. Police pressure
53. Chinese measure of distance
55. They try to make us buy what we don't want
58. \_\_ Diddly; blues singer

**MEET IN**

THURSDAY-- OCT. 12--  
 8:00-- AT  
 114 1/2 NORTH STREET

**WHY NOT BE THERE?**

WRITERS, ARTISTS, LETTERERS, TYPISTS, LAY-OUT

cute bunny

YOU NEVER REALLY KNOW WHAT THOSE ZANY FOLK AT THE POST-AMERIKAN ARE GOING TO PUT IN THAT PAPER NEXT! ONLY ONES WHO KNOWS IS THEM! (AND IF YOU WANTS TO KNOW, YOU CAN BE ONE OF THEM!)

# News Briefs

# FROM



## Thieu's Latest Edicts

Saigon Police are directed to "shoot to kill" the occupants of any vehicle failing to stop after the firing of 3 warning shots. Roving checkpoints routinely stop vehicles and check for identity cards, arms, and evidence of desertion from the army.

The right to trial is suspended for all government employees and servicemen accused of "treason, membership in a Communist organization, surrender to the enemy, rebellion in the armed forces, or violation of orders when facing the enemy." Instant death sentences may be ordered in these cases.

All elections in South Vietnam's 10,775 hamlets are eliminated. The 44 province chiefs, appointed by Thieu, will appoint hamlet officials.



Draft deferments for religious people, including Buddhist monks, and members of ethnic minorities traditionally draft-exempt, are ended. All able-bodied men in South Vietnam are draftable now, so many households are losing their chief breadwinner.

Establishment of tough new press regulations, threatening editors with court-martial and requiring every daily newspaper in Saigon to post \$47,000 to cover possible future fines and court charges stemming from Thieu's strict rules on "national security matters." (Newspapers were recently confiscated for carrying pictures of a U.S.-bombed factory in the North. Others were banned for articles about a Saigon official caught embezzling public funds.)

Massive police round-ups of civilians. The lowest estimate is 10,000. Others estimate 14,000 per month have been taken. Thieu is conducting a super media campaign against McGovern, with 10 minute radio and television spots calling the Democratic candidate "vile," "brazen," "mad dog," and "traitor."

Despite the United Farmworkers' nationwide lettuce boycott, the U.S. Department of Agriculture named lettuce the "food of the month," and prepared a series of tapes in Spanish to inform radio listeners of lettuce's merits.

Nixon's head fundraiser, Maurice Stans, unfazed by charges of involvement in the bugging of Democratic headquarters and illegally concealing GOP fund sources, is still busy. Appeals to corporation managers advise preserving "government dedicated to maintaining and building the system in which you have invested."

The Days of Denunciation of Crimes Against Women, an international tribunal on abortion, contraception, and forced sterilization, will be held Oct. 21-22. For information, write to Women's National Abortion Action Coalition, 150 5th Ave., Room 314, New York City.

Gay liberation groups have formed in Mexico and Argentina. In Mexico, the group operates illegally, being forbidden to have a post office box, publish statements, or even exist as a legal organization.

Charges have been dismissed against three people distributing leaflets on getting out of the army at Presidio Army Base. The activists would have won their case under a recent Supreme Court decision, so the army avoided a confrontation in court.

Thieu has indefinitely suspended popular election of hamlet officials. They will now be appointed by officials selected personally by Thieu himself. Also, Thieu has decreed that in "certain cases," he will impose sentences without trials.



The federally-funded school breakfast program, previously serving juice, cereal, milk, and sometimes eggs and meat, is now moving rapidly toward junk foods like creamed cakes. IIT's Continental Bakery is feeding Twinkies for breakfast to thousands of school children under the U.S. Department of Agriculture's revised definition of "breakfast." Although the cakes are fortified, nutritionists fear that children will "learn" that sweets are good for them.

A new intelligence agency, the Medical Insurance Bureau, now maintains a data bank on 12 million persons' medical history. The Bureau sells its information to insurance companies.

According to the 1970 Bank Secrecy Act, banks must now keep detailed records on all their customers' transaction--but they are not supposed to divulge information unless it is subpoenaed. However, several banks have been volunteering financial information about political activists, including Jane Fonda and Dr. Spock, to the FBI.

A self-trained convict lawyer in Attica has won a suit asking \$7500 damages from his arresting officer for violation of civil rights.

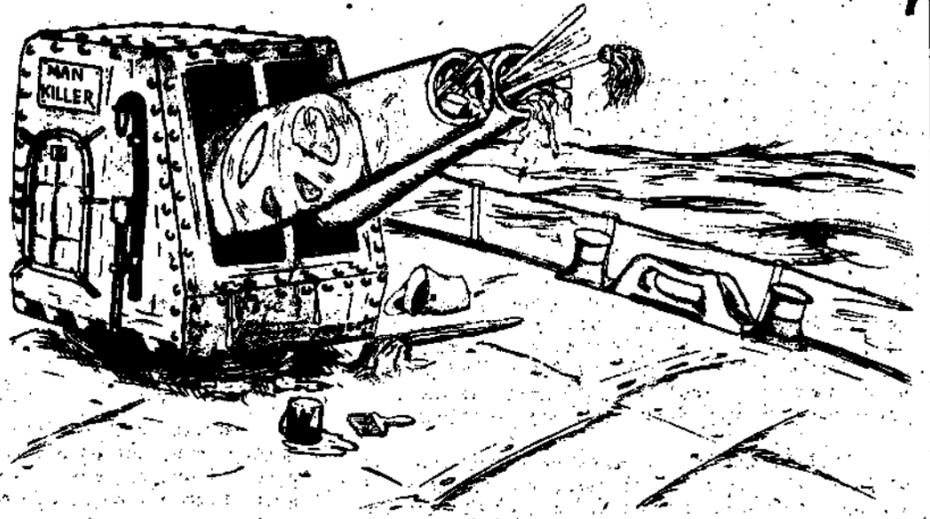
The Army has finally completed disciplinary action against 80 GIs who defied the ban on anti-war demonstrations in Europe last May. The stiffest sentence was 30 days, for an activist fighting on first amendment grounds.

18 bombs cut off electric power in Portugal's two largest cities just before the President was sworn in for his 3rd 7-year term. Guerrilla activity has been increasing in Portugal--a troop ship blown up, planes destroyed, and telecommunications wrecked at a NATO ministers meeting are examples.

Attorney General Kleindienst is trying to stop the National Committee for Impeachment from agitating for Nixon's removal. Kleindienst says the Committee's purpose is to influence the election, and has therefore violated the campaign funding law. Kleindienst has so far taken no action against the Republican Party for similar violations.

A former army captain recently charged that the U.S. military has been suppressing a 1971 report he worked on which revealed that possibly up to 44% of all lower ranking enlisted men were heroin users.

# LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE



Over 1000 people crowded into a Manhattan church for a "celebration of resistance" Sept. 6. Speeches were given by Jane Fonda, Dave Dellinger, Dan Berrigan, Tom Hayden, and others.

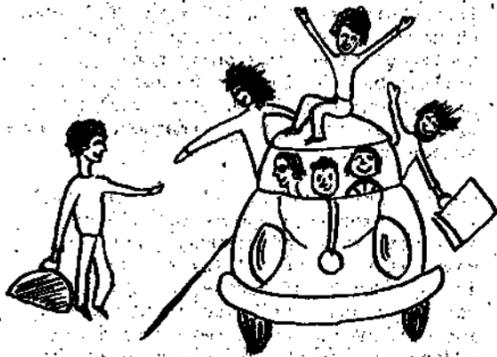
These news briefs are all summaries of longer articles from Liberation News Service. Anyone interested in reading the complete articles is welcome to come to the Post-Amerikan office at 114 1/2 North Street in Normal.

Ford and General Motors were denied price increases until after the elections. The Price Commission advised the corporations to resubmit their petitions around "the middle of November."

Charges of abusing Navajos were brought against reservation traders at hearings sponsored by the Federal Trade Commission and the Bureau of Indian Affairs. The traders were attacked for "cashing" welfare checks in return for credit, which never equaled the check's amount. Interest rates up to 360%, extravagant prices, padding bills, and illegal pawnbroking practices were also brought out.

A bomb exploded in the women's washroom of the U.S. embassy in Athens Aug. 29, in protest of U.S. support to the right-wing dictatorship of army colonels ruling Greece.

"You need a strong personality to overcome the effects of a name like that," June Nixon told a judge in her request for a legal name change. June--now Jean Kirkpatrick--said "I cringed everytime I was introduced, waiting to be asked if I was a relative."



Although U.S. laws are tough on them, hitchhikers are accepted and protected in Europe. In Poland, a \$2 booklet provides hitchhikers with accident insurance and coupons. Motorists picking up hitchhikers get some of the coupons, which offer the opportunity for winning prizes.

With the addition of videotapes to courtroom technology, the legal process is going through changes. One plan, juries would watch only the edited videotape, with overruled motions and objections expurgated.

Saying "he is not now and has never been a menace to society," Lt. William Calley's lawyers petitioned for clemency and the waiver of the requirement that Calley serve one-third of his 20 years before a parole hearing.

Four sailors from the USS Cochrane, a destroyer, refused to sail and take part in an underground nuclear blast in the Aleutian Islands a year ago Oct. 18.

Tzu-tsai Cheng, who was arrested after taking part in a demonstration against the head of Taiwan's secret police, is being extradited from Sweden. Cheng was arrested after one shot was fired at the secret police chief, who is also vice-premier of Taiwan and son of dictator Chiang Kai-Shek. Cheng is a member of an organization fighting for self-determination of the Taiwanese majority who are ruled by the mainlanders who came with Chiang in his flight from the Chinese Revolution.

The state prison at Parchman, Miss. was ruled "unfit for human habitation under any modern concept of decency," by a federal judge recently. The judge cited atrocious sanitary facilities and physical brutality to inmates.

Angered over the dangers posed by illegally loaded and over-sized coal trucks, women in Blackey Ky. blocked trucks from using the Blackey bridge. The women were afraid that the continual overstrain on the bridge would endanger the school buses which also use it. After blocking the trucks, the women called the State Police, who issued several tickets for overweight vehicles.

Although the Harrisburg Seven were never convicted of conspiracy to kidnap Henry Kissinger, the white middle-class jury did find Father Berrigan and Sister McAllister guilty of smuggling letters in and out of Lewisburg Prison. On Sept. 5, Berrigan got 2 years and McAllister one year for the smuggling.

Simulated North Vietnamese currency, with attached propaganda leaflets, is being dropped over North Vietnam.

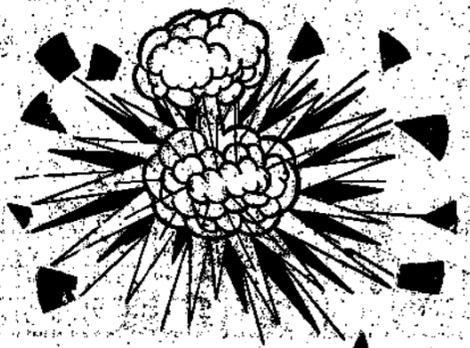
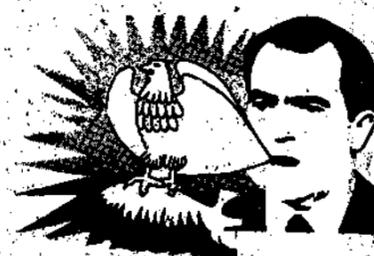
U.S. mines laid off the North Vietnamese coast recently struck their first victim--the U.S. destroyer Warrington. The warship is damaged so badly that it may have to be scrapped. Meanwhile, the Vietnamese are feeling no shortage of supplies.

Since the Uruguayan army has begun fighting the Tupamaros, the urban guerrillas have suffered heavy casualties. Now, Raul Sendic, the founder of the Tupamaros, is reported captured again. A year ago, Sendic and 99 other guerrillas escaped from jail through a hand-dug tunnel.

Although Nixon's Price Commission is diligently trying to hold wages, the big utility companies are being granted plenty of price increases. Consumers were forced to pay \$2 billion in rate increases granted during a 3-month period this year. Even though the increases' rationale was cost increases, profits for the utilities rose 11.6% last year.



Inspired by the CBS documentary "The Selling of the Pentagon," which exposed the military's multi-million advertising apparatus, a group is producing and sponsoring TV, radio, and magazine ads against the war. Help Unsell the War can be contacted at box 903, FDR Station, NYC, 10022.



# BULLIS ISLAND

# BULL SHIT ISLAND

the lake erie canal  
soda pop festival

It seems we never cease to abuse ourselves. In search of the illusive grail of live music, we never afford it. Yet we serve as an already made market for the expensive dreams and promises of whoever has lumped together anything that might even vaguely pass for a rock festival.

Bull Island is just another in the long, as of late, list of rock failures, and more than that, it isn't an island and while it may not even be a peninsula, it is and should undoubtedly remain 300 odd acres of grass and sand and four strategically placed water faucets.

As usual, the promoters of the fest, which saw some 300,000 peoples drag themselves and their tents and coolers anywhere from five to twelve miles to the site, and are facing charges of contempt of court, failure to place deposit of damage, and other evological and political tenants. In the end though they might be well to answer to the question, "Why in the hell didn't we see the people play who we paid to see?" The advertised list of artists included Joe Cocker, Deep Purple, Rod Stewart, The Doors, The Allman Bros, Savoy Brown, Fleetwood Mac, James Gang, Black Sabbath, ETC ETC ETC. None of the above played, though Joe Cocker was there and word had it that he demanded more bread and didn't get it. So he refused to play.

Among the groups who did decide to play were Albert King, Big Bertha, Foghat, Pure Prairie League, Canned Heat, Black Oak Arkansas, Ted Nugent and the Amboy Dukes, Flash, and Brownsville Station.

Foghat, who consists of some old people from Sayoy Brown, put on a fine set, and Big Bertha, a gospel wailer, was backed by a tight group, and supra strong locals. So much for Saturday night. RAIN.

Sunday afternoon the sun poked out and Canned Heat gave the people an entire afternoon of good music, vibes, and a couple dozen frisbees compliments of Mr. Bob Hite. That evening Black Oak Arkansas played a disappointing set. Having seen them once before (and they knocked me out the 1st time), I had expected more than the promo hype, which they seemed intent to lay down. Earlier in the afternoon, helicopters, carrying bogus red, white, and blue Black Oak Arkansas paper sun visors, circled about and plopped the wares onto the masses. Psyched up for Black Oak Ark and then they come on, Jim Dandy's loins all right, by why is the bass player singing? The act was devoid of the intense rapport they had going in Peoria and for their purposes (thought I am sure they are not so guilded) it was a P.R. jem.

Facilities need not exist in order to survive, and yet would you care to venture as to the final accumulation of 300,000 people shit?

Three basic underlying factors have destroyed every attempted outdoor rock get together as of late, and I feel compelled to talk about them and though something may be sprung, here they are.

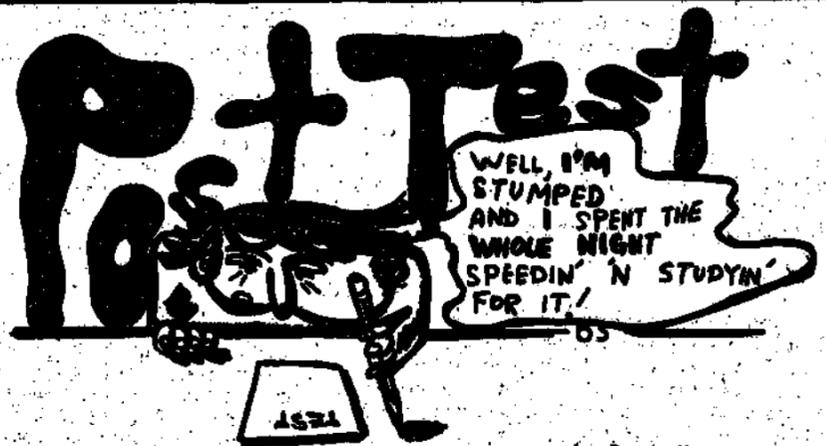
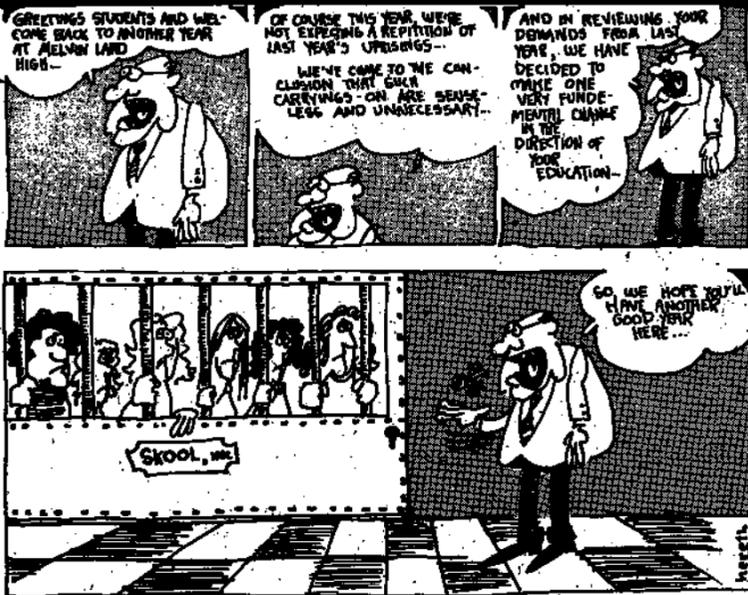
I. THE LAW Promotion blunders aside, this sometimes begotten arm of society creeps

slowly at first, but always seems to choke gatherings to death usually succeeding to maul and injure but never to kill. Local law, folk, just don't seem to cotton to mass hippy-type happenings, preferring the archtypal mode of Ethan Allen and ambush in the name of corn

II. THE MULTIFESTIVABUNDITY OF DOPE Possibly the most glaring problem, this goes through literally the entire orgasm of the fest. Whereas it was once thought that reefer and psychedelics furnished the basis for mind alteration, now downers, smack, coke, a little speed, and numerous varieties of just plain bad acid, THC, MDA, whatever, pass into the tainted receptacles of blown away music neebers. Selling bleach, and rat poison sounds of Medical bend ones high, often till it drops away all in all. Frequency becomes so confused.

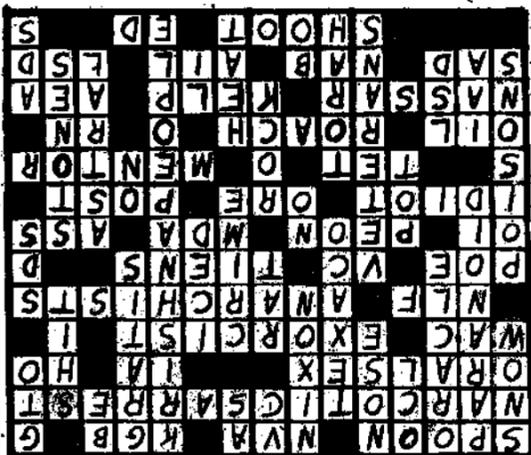
III. MUSICAL DEFICIENCIES Plainly and truthfully spoken this spells out clearly. When totally involved music takes one where it wants to. A large gathering is thus tamed and soothed. No music more time and thereby consumed noticing the differences among peoples and hi, adding much to the hypertension in the audience.

Perhaps this told you something, perhaps not.



by Perry Noyes

## SOLUTION TO PUZZLE ON P.5



Tests are learning experiences. Everybody will tell you that. Almost everybody.

Since it's been a good 3 weeks since the last POST, and since it's unexpected, and since part of the POST's very purpose is didactic, and since at least one of the POST-writers (this one) is a disrespectful fuck-off, the test is presented.

If one is an a student, these ten simple questions on the last issue should be simple. If one isn't then it's tuff shit kid, but that's competition in education.

1. The famous celebrities appearing on the front cover are a) Nixon daughters and spice (plural of spouse); b) David Berlo and secretary; c) local gynecologist and patient; d) J. Edgar Hoover and god.

2. Parking at ISU is a) a drag; b) immoral; c) not bad if one hasn't a car; d) the most irrelevant issue on campus.

3. Anybody dreading to take a specific required course, according to Claude Meteskey, should a) wait a few years in case requirements change; b) take it anyway, since god wants you to; c) kill themselves; d) go someplace else.

4. EC comics were a) precursor to the underground comics; b) a crock of shit; c) a figment of BSherman's critical imagination; d) more significant than the works of Marx.

5. Student Stores would like students to send them a) a buck; b) any spare dope; c) a pint of blood; d) any information worth blackmailing David Berlo with.

6. According to Coxes, the single most important issue facing mankind today is a) racism; b) the most recent nonsense from Hovey Hall; c) what their next column is going to be; d) opium for the masses.

7. "A woman's place is in the home" is an example of one of many a) myths about working women; b) song lyrics from the 1930's; c) song lyrics from the 1940's; d) song lyrics from the 1970's.

8. Gen Tel makes a) transceivers for Army planes; b) monopoly money; c) 4 out of 5 calls incorrectly; d) phone taps.

9. According to Mandrill, heroin dealing a) should be dealt with; b) is alright for the CIA; c) is alright for the Saigon government; d) (I don't know; I couldn't read the article.)

10. "Joe Vanist" is a) an ass-hole; b) a good fuck; c) a superficial comic strip dealing with obvious and not very relevant aspects of sexism; d) all and none of the above.

Extra credit: There is a tremendous factual error on the front page. Can you find it?

SILENT RUNNING (directed by Douglas Trumbull)

There are several obstacles facing anyone wishing to make a good ecology film--if one uses the traditional "givens" of Hollywood filmmaking.

One can present as many visual images of natural beauty versus human destruction as they deem fit, but at some point the plot has to intrude. This in conventional film terms means dialog, and no one, it seems, has yet been able to write a dramatically interesting or realistic sounding ecology harangue, (unless one goes back to Ibsen.)

The debates in Silent Running--the film's vocal message--are as good an illustration as possible of how unconvincing and moralistic such conversations can sound, particularly when compared to the subtleties of visual polemic.

Silent Running, for those not knowing what I'm talking about is one of those family science fiction films in the tradition of George Pal (Destination Moon, When Worlds Collide, War of the Worlds) about a scientist's attempts to preserve the last piece of Earth's woodlike--on board a giant space ship greenhouse he takes over.

Emphasis, as in these type of science fiction films, is less on plot than on special effects. Which, as my statement about dialog suggests, might be a good thing. (2001 is an interesting hybrid in its subtle dialog and use of effects to mold a metaphysical message.) Silent Running may have been intended as a serious ecology statement, but in the context of its style, its messages works best only as a device to keep the effects moving.

An interesting problem is raised. Earth in the film has glutted itself with technology (and in the process, we are told, eliminated war, poverty, and unemployment) so that the only wildlife left is in the spaceships. Technology destroys environment and at the same time preserves its last vestiges.

The viewer is caught between admiring the breathtaking gadgetry (Trumbull did 2001's effects) and the natural beauty Dern is trying to preserve. That both are viewed in idealism doesn't lessen the dilemma. In the film, when the greenhouses are ordered destroyed (too expensive to maintain) all but one are. That greenhouse, at the programming of scientist Dern, is sent into space finally tended by a lone robot drone.

The traditional science fiction message becomes: technology is amoral; even if it may influence humans, humans are ultimately responsible for any perversions or creativities it is put to. Thus the robot drones, programmed by Dern to play cards and farm, acquire charm they lacked as mere maintenance tools (their former function on the ship). It's not a particular weighty idea, except as a response to the ecological primitivists.

What one watches the film for, still, is the marvel of watching things work and the old pulp quality of the action. To my mind, Silent Running's message is enhanced best by this and the image of Dern running through a forest we know only exists in his imagination.

B. Sherman

"Long John Silver" is Jefferson Airplane's latest edition to rock. Packaged in its own put-together box (place tab A in slot B), the record is not a bad representative of where the Airplane is music-wise.

Although not up to "Volunteers" (a personal favorite) standards by a long-shot, Long John is enjoyable.

It starts out with the title song, "Long John Silver"--telling of a pirate who is free to do as he wants because as Grace tells us, "He knows nobody's got ya if ya don't sign your name."

The song moves along with a strong rocking bass line, and of course topped off with Grace's strong voice intervening through the music line.

Next Grace sings one of her own compositions "Aerie" (gang of eagles). It's probably one of the best songs on the album. Following is one of Paul Kantner's songs--"Twilight Double Leader"

The album moves along from Grace's open-verse rhymes and loud voice sailing over to some of Jorma Kaukonen's (Hot Tuna) finer leads. One thing can be said about the Airplane, they work together vocally as well as musically.

Again Grace has one of her "machine" songs on the album. Its called "Eat Starch Mom" and strongly sounds in meaning to "Hey Frederick" on the "Volunteers" album.

One thing was definitely lacking was one good "soft" song by Grace. She shouted all the songs on Long John and listening to this album I wished she would have sung another "Triad" (Crown of Creation) song or at least another "Wooden Ships"--but then maybe she's progressed or passed by this style.

Airplane gives their rendition of religion in Son of Jesus and Easter--2 songs that musically aren't as rocking in some respects as the other songs--but these two are smooth and easygoing just the same.

P. S.

bloomington-normal council of weed people forms

(Inspired by a recent Post-American article about the Southeastern Hemp Dealers Association, some local people have formed the Bloomington Normal Council of Weed People. In Atlanta, the Hemp Dealers Association channels profits into community projects--free clinics, crisis centers, and political organizations. See News Briefs in Post-American #8.)

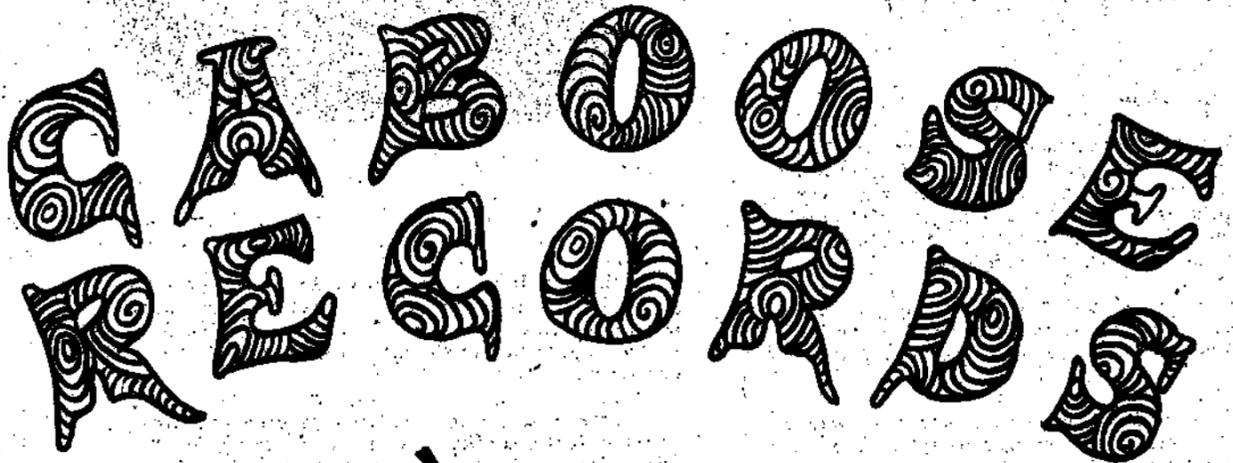
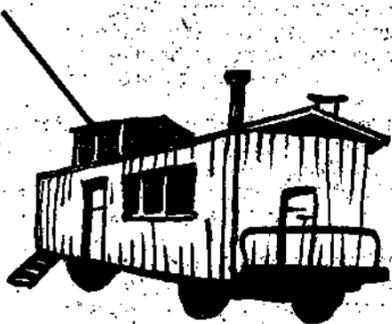
The way "Weed People" deal with the responsibility of quality marijuana is to make it accessible to culture freaks at a cheap cost (\$10 an oz.) which would include a \$1 community nontax. The money is to be used for bail and defense on weed-related charges. It could also include the setting up of a free health clinic to deal not only with the drug culture's casualties, but also with some of us who need other medical help.

Where weed is not so cheap (it should never be over \$15 a full oz.), at least \$1 should be contributed to the Weed People. The money should come out of the \$15, not added on.

When you score your next lid, ask your dealer if he's going to pay a buck to the Weed People. If he isn't, pay him or her a dollar less, and turn the nontax in yourself.

Until a more effective system can be set up, send the money to Weed People, c/o the Post American, 114 1/2 North St., in Normal.

(NOTE: though the Council of Weed People is not directly connected with the Post, we are willing to temporarily receive the nontax. We can attest to the sincerity and legitimacy of the project.)



Complete Line of incense, posters, papers, pipes, jewelry, And Lots More!

list \$4.98 → Our Price 3.19  
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STUDENT OWNED & RUN at 101 NORTH ST., NORMAL open till 8:30 Mon-Fri

# VOICES FROM

## NO STOPPING US

### RESPONSE TO ILYIN STARIK'S ATTACK ON THE WOMEN'S LIBERATION MOVEMENT IN THE LAST ALTERNATE FLAG

Could it be that Ilyin Starik is the penname for Harold Liston, editor of the *Pentagraph*? (Locally, only Liston is usually so openly hostile to women.) "Consider, for instance, the so-called women's liberation movement." What other explanation can there be for the use of such a crude rhetorical gimmick as "so-called"? How dare a writer who chatters on about "the duty of a revolutionary" give us this silly put-down of one of the major revolutionary forces throughout the world?

Mr. Starik says that, "Men may have a few legal advantages, but those are rightfully being reduced." There is just no possible reply to a statement so hopelessly naive or piggish (depending on how "tolerant" you are): It shows either a woefully inadequate knowledge of the structure of our society or it is a deliberate put-down of women.

Mr. Starik says that, "The important question is whether or not people may act as individuals without suffering societal pressure for departing from societal norms." What in the hell does "acting as an individual" mean? Do you have to depart from "societal norms" before you can be called an individual by Ilyin Starik? Does that mean that a revolutionary only supports those who have the margin to move individually? Does that mean that we just don't concern ourselves with the masses of women stuck in homes with unpaid work, stuck in the lowest paying jobs, stuck without childcare, stuck with unwanted children or hack abortionists? People in these positions can't escape from "societal norms" alone. How does "individualism" help them? Perhaps Mr. Starik is fearful that if these women get together, they will use their solidarity to deal with the likes of him.

The women's liberation movement, no matter what short term form it takes (even when it takes the form of violent attacks on men as men), throws into question the whole capitalist definition of worth and the division of labor upon which this is based. For this reason the women's liberation movement will not be stopped either by media misrepresentation or by sloppy put-downs by "radical" men.

Jan Cox

## WOMEN'S CENTER

### Bloomington - Normal

by Barb Willer

A number of developments have been occurring in the Women's Movement here in Bloomington-Normal. Foremost, a meeting was held at the Women's Center on Thursday, September 21. It was decided to hold general meetings on every other Sunday; the next being October 15 at 8 P.M.

Besides the general meetings, rap groups were formed. The rap groups are into everything and anything the women in each group want to talk about.

The rap groups have on the average 7 people and meet on the night most convenient to the women in the group.

Some other things being organized are an auto mechanics class and a theology rap group. The auto mechanics class is going to be taught by a woman mechanic in Downs. The classes will be on Thursdays at 6:00 P.M. and the cost is \$1.00 per class. The woman has said she'll teach anything anyone's interested in, and you can bring your own cars to work on.

The theology rap group will go into women's roles in religion and society. It will get into discussing the portrayal of women in religion as it has been and the effects this portrayal has had on society.

Some of the women will be writing articles for the *Post Amerikan*. Women are encouraged to write for the *Post-Amerikan* so that a feminist view is heard.

The Women's Center is located at 304 North Street in the basement. The number is 438-5323. Feel free to stop in to make use of our library, rap, or just take a break.

For more information, call the above number or Linda or Jeanette at 829-3576.



## A LITANY

Huddled inside her hut  
clutching a naked child  
to her breast, she listens  
to the sound of B-52's  
flying northward-  
she is my sister

Marching down a Belfast  
street, her rage driving  
her into the British gun,  
a tear in her eye-  
she is my sister

Her dark eyes flashing above  
the white veil, walking to  
market through the Casbah,  
remembering in '61, when  
her basket held a bomb-  
she is my sister

Fingers pounding over the keys,  
her back aching from eight hours  
of sitting, thinking of  
the kids, dishes to wash, dinner-  
she is my sister

Grabbing plaster out of the  
baby's mouth, she hopes the  
exterminator comes soon and  
dreads the social worker,  
due today-  
she is my sister

Jeans fading, torn, she stands  
on the corner, eyes glazed, dying,  
looking for a friendly face to  
ask for a dime, a quarter-  
she is my sister

with all of her despair and  
her frustration-  
with all her anger and her rage-  
with all her strength and her love-  
she will come out, and rise up,  
and say "no more"  
and she will win.  
she is my sister

By Mary Deaton, Berkeley, Calif.

# WOMEN'S LIBERATION

## Laying guilt trips on women

This article is a reprint from Women, Vol. 2 no. 4.

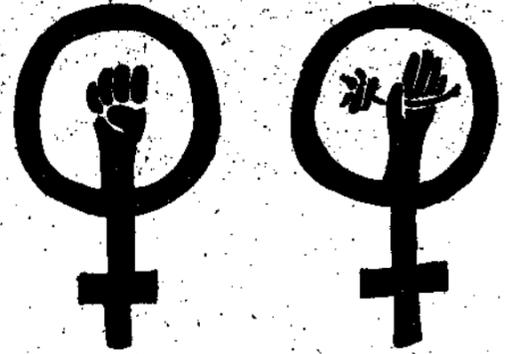
by Donna Keck, Baltimore

I have been politically active since 1960 when I marched on my first civil rights demonstration in support of the lunch-counter sit-ins taking place in the South. Since that time my politics have evolved through various stages from civil rights to anti-war to anti-capitalist to anti-sexist. At every stage of my development I have been faced by politically "more advanced" positions which challenged where I was at. In the beginning, if one were really fighting racism, one had to go South and endure the risks involved in the unfriendly territory of Mississippi, Georgia, and Alabama. During the anti-war struggle, I was challenged to put my body on the line by breaking the law to symbolize and prove my opposition to the war. As my understanding of capitalism developed, I was told that the correct way to oppose the system was to work in a factory and take on the workers' struggle. Now in the women's movement, I am confronted by demands that to be truly woman-identified and revolutionary one must cease to relate to men, directing all of one's energies and emotions to women. Each of these positions is valuable in itself, but laying any one as an imperative for everybody is a guilt trip.

For a while it felt very good to be in the women's movement. For the first time in my life, I felt accepted and whole, I felt like a good and productive person. Women from different backgrounds listened to one another, supported one another, and grew stronger together. Differences based on class, race, sexuality, and other areas emerged and began to be dealt with. But the level of struggle escalated fast and now if one doesn't share all the worst oppressions, that is, if one isn't a third-world, working class lesbian, one feels isolated, inferior, guilt-ridden, and politically paralyzed.

The point I want to make here is that sectarianism in all its various manifestations has been exceedingly destructive to the movement in this country. There is simply not just one correct way to revolutionize a society as large, diverse and complex as ours. I want to speak out strongly against sectarianism in the women's movement because my guts are in it and because it's especially dangerous at a time when we have the opportunity to reach women at every level and throughout our society. Women advocating their version of the politics of purity are no different from the Progressive Laborites or the many other splinter groups each canting its own brand of Marxism-Leninism. The message is quite different, but the reality is the same: a small group arrogantly pronouncing the right way for us all to make the revolution. I left the Catholic Church when I was 19 and I have no desire to trade one catechism for another. Finally, intra-movement squabbling has always been pointed to by the powers-that-be as proof that we shouldn't be taken seriously. Sectarianism drains our energies because it is emotionally upsetting and because it forces us to spend more time battling it out among ourselves than talking to people out there potentially ready to listen.

I am actively fighting sexism and I am a woman-identified woman. To me that means I am totally committed to understanding and exploring our common experiences and to working out our common future. Most of my energy is directed toward women because women are thinking about and doing things I'm interested in. I love women, thanks to my experience in the women's movement, and I am happy that I am a woman. I am open to relating to women sexually, but do that when it feels good and not because it is part of a political program.

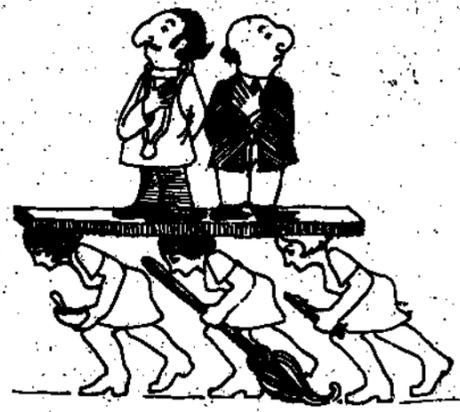
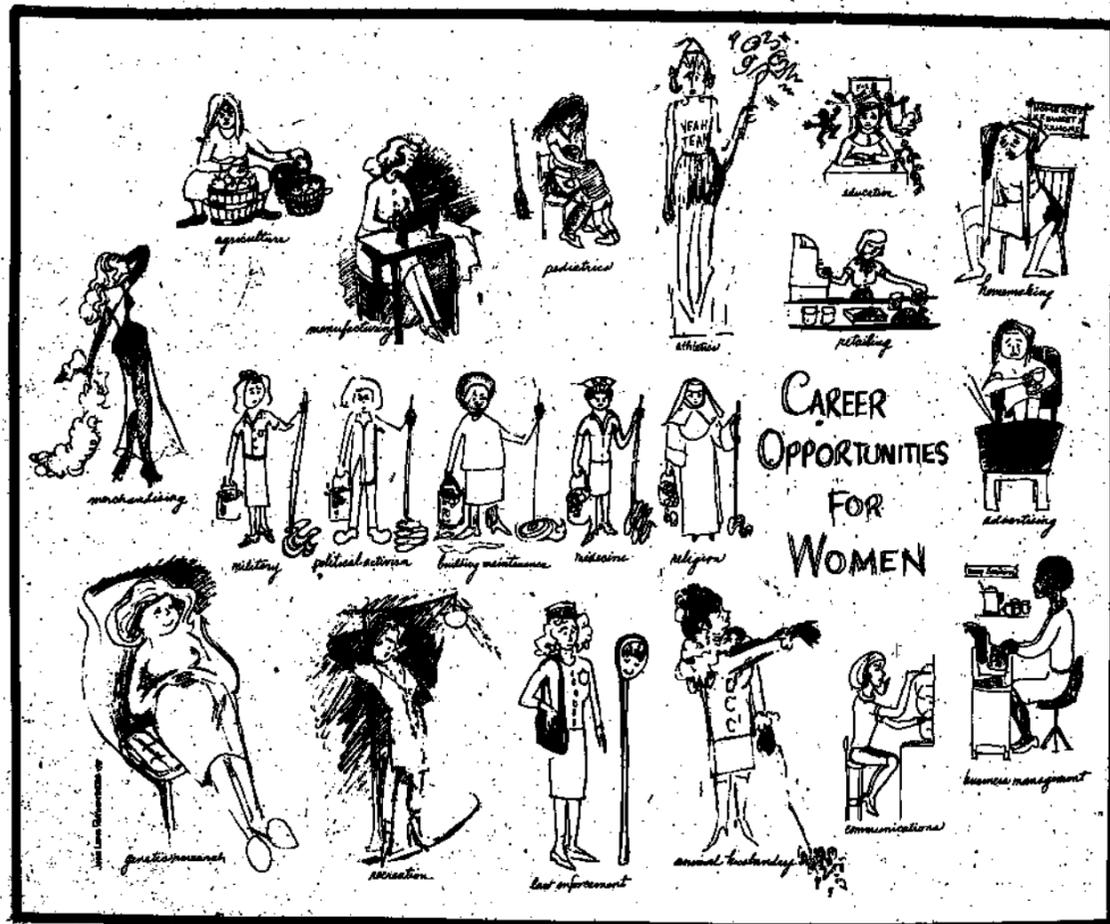


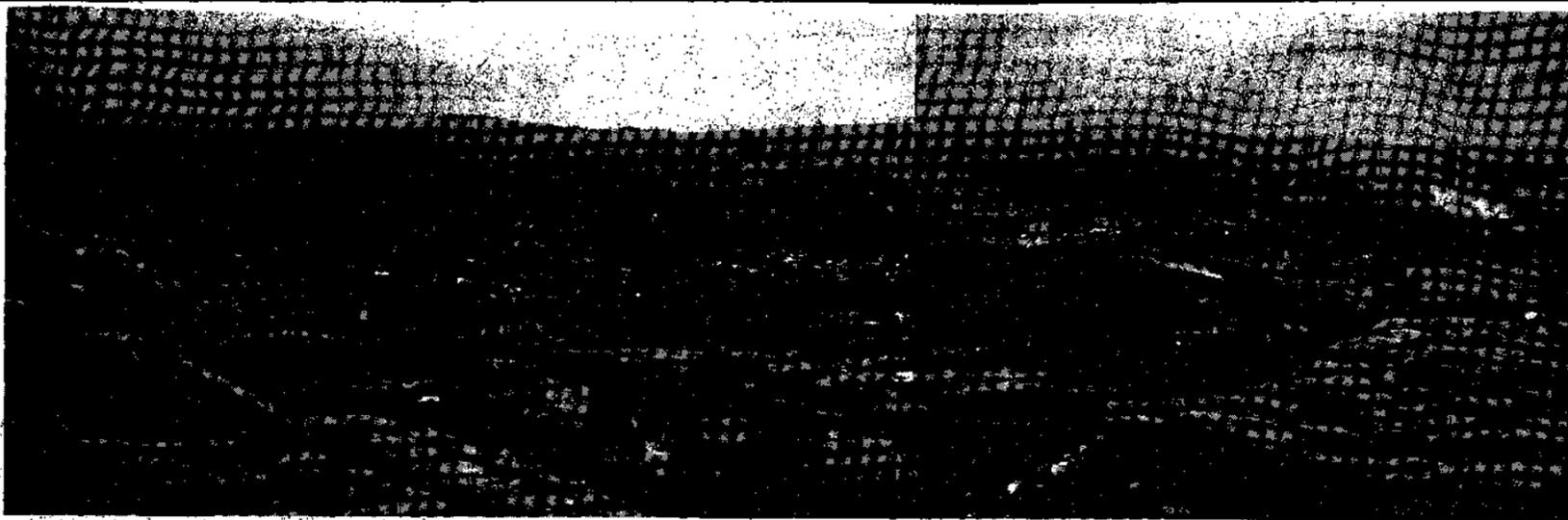
None of this prevents me from relating to men, however. I can only view it as anti-human to suggest that all women refuse to relate to the other half of the human race. Certainly I don't waste my time with men who are antagonistic, chauvinist assholes. I relate to men who respect me and who are trying as hard as I am to change and it is female chauvinism to suggest that women are categorically better than men. It is also politically suicidal to exclude men since realistically very few women can ever entertain such a possibility.

I want to affirm the contributions that lesbian/gay women have made to the women's liberation movement, and I embrace lesbian/gay women sexually. Consciousness-raising on the issue of lesbianism has been very important for all of us, and the concept of woman-identified women which originated with radical lesbians is fundamental to our movement. But it is one thing to say we must deal with heterosexual chauvinism and another to say that we must smash heterosexuality or that all heterosexual women oppress lesbians and all white women oppress colored women, etc. Such guilt trips get us no where because there is no way to eliminate privilege in this society. We can try to understand it and we can learn not to use it against one another, but our various class, race, and sexual privileges will remain until our society is transformed.

Political criticism and analysis are extremely important to the development of our movement. I am not advocating that we allow ourselves to do whatever feels good, nor that we support every woman where she is at. We need to challenge complacency and passivity among women; we need to push ourselves to be strong and active. But severing all ties to men is not the only way to fight sexism.

On one level, what we have to do seems quite simple. White men over 30 make up only 15% of the population and only a small percentage of them wield the power in society. So the rest of us -- over 85% of the population -- black, brown, red, yellow people, women and young people -- we need to identify the real enemy and get it together to remove him from power.





THE DEMISE OF "PACIFICATION":  
REBELLION IN SOUTH VIETNAM'S MEKONG DELTA

by Teddy Franklin

LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS) -- Large parts of South Vietnam's coastal plains from Hue south to Binh Dinh province (the second most populated province in Vietnam) and the Mekong Delta, where more than a third of South Vietnam's people live, are now rid of Saigon rule--a development which has been overshadowed by the sensational publicity given to main-unit battles.

Many U.S. military experts consider the Mekong Delta, a fertile, populous area southwest of Saigon, the key to ultimate victory or defeat in Vietnam. Seven million South Vietnamese peasants live in the Delta (Military Zone 4 on U.S. maps). For years they have supported the National Liberation Front, and they control most of the rice supply to the rest of South Vietnam.

Early in the spring offensive, the New York Times confided that a "very dark situation" had emerged in the Mekong Delta, marked by 500 guerrilla attacks in one two-week period. A month later, an American advisor described Chuong Thien province ("the hub of the lower Delta") a cavity, and another said, "We're just gradually disappearing from sight down here." Over 77 Saigon government outposts had fallen in Chuong Thien alone and the pacification program was in ruins.

By late August, the Saigon government's grip over the Delta had deteriorated so drastically that U.S. military advisors were spewing forth sour grapes.

"I am not a true believer, but I'd have sworn that the Delta was one area we didn't have to worry about," a U.S. official in Saigon told Newsweek. "Now I'm worried more about the Delta than Hue and Quang Tri."

"Three years ago you couldn't even drive out of town," offered Lt. Col. John R. Meese, the chief U.S. advisor at Chuong Thien. "But then we made considerable progress on pacification. We really thought nothing could turn us around again. At least, we thought that way right up until March of this year." Now, Meese is once again afraid to drive out of town.

At the town of Vinh Kim in the Delta's Dinh Tuong province, PLAF (People's Liberation Armed Forces) troops overran local defenders, hoisted an NLF flag for three days, and waited for Saigon's inevitable task force to respond to the bait.

Two ARVN (Army of the Republic of Vietnam) Ranger battalions rushed to the scene, and got caught in devastating ambushes with heavy casualties. Nearby, the PLAF ambushed a company of Saigon's Regional Forces and captured the whole lot without firing a shot. The liberation troops then split from Vinh Kim to repeat their operation elsewhere.

Under Nixon, Go Cong province, just 30 miles south of Saigon, was rated the "most pacified" in South Vietnam. In late July, government complacency about Go Cong dissolved as the PLAF cut one of the Delta's major arteries to Saigon and took a heavy toll on Saigon troops dispatched to reopen it.

Among those killed in the ambush was Rudolph Kaiser, the senior U.S. advisor in the province, whose friends say he just couldn't keep himself out of Go Cong's first big fight in years. "Boy, we weren't expecting that," said Kaiser's deputy after the battle.

The sense of shock and unexpected defeat is also felt in Colonel Meese's stomping ground at Chuong Thien. Of the province's 218 government

outposts, 22 were overrun by liberation forces and 58 abandoned to them over four months ago. In one particularly vivid incident, an ARVN battalion of the Ninth Infantry Division marched into an ambush and was annihilated.

The battalion commander, fleeing for his life, sought refuge in a farmer's house nearby. The farmer, however, knew the Ninth Division's reputation for looting and raping civilians of the Delta. He took one look at the officer's shoulder patch and shot him dead.

Lacking a popular base, the ARVN, like the U.S. army before them, must rely on blind technology--artillery and airpower--and a massive policing operation known as "pacification." For a decade, the United States tried to establish strategic hamlets and secure villages from which to conduct search-and-destroy missions against nearby guerrilla forces. A successfully "pacified" town is a near cousin to the old-fashioned concentration camp -- ringed with the same barbed wire and almost as difficult to leave.

With the assistance of the CIA, Operation Phoenix, a joint U.S.-Saigon project launched in 1968, has conducted thousands of raids on contested villages to eliminate National Liberation Front cadres by arresting them or killing them. The U.S. Agency for International Development helped out Saigon's 120,000-man police force in developing an FBI-style computer system that would keep tabs on every South Vietnamese citizen over the age of 15. Those who attracted attention were marked for execution. By mid-1971, 20,000 people had been killed in Operation Phoenix.

But the enormous effort at "pacification" has never achieved more than temporary success. "Despite a decade of pacification efforts, Vietcong agents have apparently been collecting monthly taxes from rubber plantation workers within 20 miles of Saigon without interruption since at least 1967," reports Malcolm Browne, a New York Times correspondent. Before the offensive, the U.S. command fooled itself that this was not so.

In the populous zones where the U.S. applied the bulk of its "pacification" expertise, so many innocent civilians were killed that the program made enemies faster than it could eliminate them.

Kevin P. Buckley, a Newsweek correspondent who spent four years covering the war, recently was severely shocked after poring through military and hospital records of a prototype of the Phoenix program conducted in 1968. He went to interview civilians in the Mekong Delta's Kien Hoa province where Operation Speedy Express claimed 10,899 "enemy" killed in six months, yet recovered fewer than a hundred "enemy" weapons.

Buckley concluded: "A staggering number of non-combatant civilians -- perhaps as many as 5,000 according to one official -- were killed by U.S. firepower to 'pacify' Kien Hoa. The death toll there made the My Lai massacre look trifling by comparison."

Of the 10,899 "enemy dead," Buckley said, many were unarmed farmers in their rice fields, according to Vietnamese civilians still living there. Thousands of homes were burned down by American ground troops and bombing attacks. Many children died from the concussion of bombs overhead as they hid in underground shelters.

It is civilians in places like Kien Hoa who are now shooting the Saigon army battalion commanders who come knocking at their doors. And it is civilians in places like Kien Hoa who have applauded the executions of Phoenix operatives in newly liberated zones during the recent offensive.

These executions of the Saigon government's most hated representatives have inspired a deluge of U.S. propaganda claiming them as proof that a general "bloodbath" would follow victory by the National Liberation Front.

U.S. officials in South Vietnam began to feed stories of a "mini-bloodbath" to American journalists in early August. They claimed that liberation forces had massacred hundreds of civilians in Binh Dinh province on the central coast. The U.S. press dutifully repeated the story to the U.S. public.

But no one bothered to check out the facts, until another Newsweek reporter, Ron Moreau, reached the scene.

"In my interviews, I could not substantiate these allegations of mass murders," Moreau reported. "In every case in which people actually saw the executions, only one or two government officials were killed. Many deaths appeared to have been counted more than once."

"Probably 25 people were killed and reported ten times over," admitted one U.S. military official in Binh Dinh.

Apparently, the only tragedy at Binh Dinh was suffered by Operation Phoenix whose field representatives had earned the enmity of their fellow citizens by cooperating with a U.S. task force specifically assigned to do assassinations.

Nguyen Thi Thap, the widow of an executed Phoenix operative, told Moreau, "The people said my husband should die. After he was dead, the people seemed pleased."



# FONDA REPORTS ON DIKES

by Jane Fonda

NAM SACK, North Vietnam (LNS)-- I left my hotel in Hanoi at 3 O'clock in the morning of July 12th, in a camouflaged car, accompanied by members of the Committee of Solidarity With the American People. We were driving to the district of Nam Sach, 40 miles east of Hanoi in the province of Hai Hung. We traveled at night because of the danger of strafing by U.S. planes.

By the time we arrived in Hai Hung province, the sky had begun to lighten. Many people were already in the fields; a lot of work is done in the dark when there is less danger of planes.

Centuries ago, the peasants of Hai Hung had fought two famous battles against the Chinese feudal lords. Later, the province, with its large coal mines, became the cradle of the Vietnamese working class under French colonialism.

Nguyen Dinh Tri, well-known author of a novel about Nam Sach, told me, "Men from there would go to work in the mines while their wives remained peasants. On weekends the men would come home," he laughed, "that way we cemented the worker-peasant alliance."

Today, Nam Sach has a population of one hundred thousand. The majority grow rice and raise pigs. They are protected from flood and drought by a complicated system of criss-crossing dikes. The importance of the dikes becomes apparent when you consider that the entire Red River Delta is below sea level. The river beds are raised many yards above the plain due to the accumulated deposits of silt, washed down the mountains over the years. A young boy in Hanoi said, "At the time of high water I can stand on the street here and see the sails of the boats going down the Red River way above my head."

We walked through the mud on the narrow paths that run between rice paddies. Ahead, I saw my first dike. Like all major dikes it rose gradually about 30 or 35 feet above the fields, and was made entirely of earth. Some people on bicycles and a few water buffalo pulling carts were moving along the top. On the other side was the large Thai Binh River.

This particular point was attacked for the second time the previous morning by F-4's and A-7's. It is a most strategic section, for here the dike must hold back the waters of six converging rivers. These rivers will be raging down the mountains in less than two weeks.

The planes had been here twice so far that week, and they were expected back. Yet all around were the people, knee and elbow deep in the mud; planting their rice, carrying their huge baskets of earth to the dike; getting on with their lives.

Someone said I was an American. People smiles. There was no hostility. Not any, and I searched their eyes. That will stay with me long after the war is over.

As I stood on the top of the dike, all I could see were rice paddies and, in the

distance, some clusters of hamlets--no industry, no routes, no communication lines, no military targets--just flat rice fields. Then, suddenly, bomb craters lined both sides of the dike; gaping holes, some 35 feet in diameter and 10 feet deep. The bottoms of the craters were 6 feet below sea level. The crater from a bomb that had severed the dike was practically filled.

The main worry was the damage done by the bombs which had fallen on the sides. These cause earthquakes which shatter the foundations of the dike and cause deep cracks that zig-zag up the sides. Bombs had also been used that penetrate the dike on a slant, lodging underneath and exploding later. This causes serious internal damage and makes repair work hazardous.

Though difficult to detect, the weakening of the dike base is the real danger. If these cracks aren't repaired in time, the pressure from the water which will soon be 20 to 25 feet above plain level will cause the dikes to give way and endanger the entire Eastern region of the Red River Delta. Since May 10th, Nam Sach has been attacked 8 times; four times against the dikes.

The other major dike I saw in Nam Sach, on the Kinh Thai River, had been completely severed a few days before. The repair work was dangerous because of unexploded bombs.

Filling in the huge craters is a monumental task. The Cuban Ambassador in Hanoi told me that a dozen or more Cubans, accustomed to working in the fields with the Vietnamese, collapsed after three hours of packing the earth into a dike.

Waiting out a heavy downpour in the district headquarters, I talked with Nguyen Huy Ten, 47 year old Chairman of the District Administrative Committee. He spoke with pride about the improvements made in Nam Sach since the revolution of 1945. He spoke of schools, hospitals, sanitary facilities being built. He told me that illiteracy had been wiped out, and I remember seeing even small children reading newspapers along the roadside.

He was deeply moved when he spoke about the land that is now in serious danger. He recalled the days before 1945 when it didn't belong to them, when his parents, like the others, had to sell themselves as "coolies" to the rich French landowners.

"I was 20 at the time of the revolution," he said. "The lands were given back to use, and my family joined an agricultural cooperative. Life has been getting better and better. Since 1968 we have mobilized our people to move 2.7 million cubic yards of earth and strengthened our dikes. The dikes in our district were very strong, and we were safe in the biggest floods of last year."

"But after the July 9th raids this summer our people have been very worried because the rainy season has begun and if we cannot mend the dikes in time, the lives of 100,000 people and 5,000 acres of arable land will be in danger."

## AFSCME Resolution



Following is the text of the Vietnam resolution adopted by the 1970 convention which was reaffirmed at the 1972 convention in Houston.

### U.S. MILITARY INVOLVEMENT IN SOUTHEAST ASIA

#### WHEREAS,

The most divisive and problematical fact confronting the citizens of America today is the continuing, massively expensive, and geographically expanding involvement of United States military forces in Southeast Asia.

Our nation's interests command that no further blood and resources be wasted:

(a) Thousands of American young men have given their lives and blood in a seemingly endless military struggle that is an undeclared war;

(b) Adequate expenditures for many sorely needed domestic development programs -- programs of housing, food for the hungry, education, man-power training, pollution prevention, Model Cities, medical care and research, etc.--

are being precluded by the costs of warfare in Southeast Asia;

(c) The economic welfare of workers has steadily worsened, despite yearly wage increases, as a result of rampant inflation and increased taxes due to the war;

(d) Disproportionate numbers of black and brown Americans are combat in Vietnam and among the casualties of warfare in that country.

(e) There is a great and dangerous spiritual malaise among our people as a consequence of the deeply emotional divisiveness over the issue of our military involvement.

NOW, THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED THAT:

(1) AFSCME opposes expansion of the Vietnam war into Cambodia and

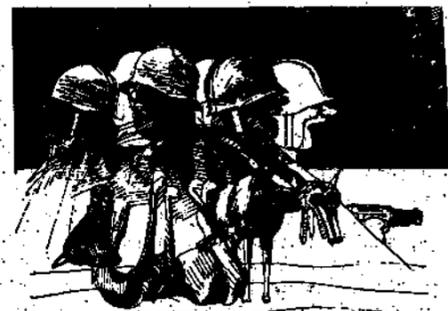
(2) AFSCME urges immediate and total withdrawal of all U.S. Armed Forces, and without regard to the willingness or ability of the Thieu government to carry on the war.



GOOD

NUMBERS

- ACLU 452-3634
- Bloomington-Normal Emergency 911
- Commission on the University 829-3701
- CSA 828-9148
- Food Stamp Office 829-7057
- McGovern Headquarters 452-5046
- Mandrill 452-9111
- PATH 452-4422
- People's Food
- Planned Parenthood 829-3028
- POST-AMERIKAN 452-9221
- St. Joseph's Hospital 662-3311 (except for drug cases)
- Student Stores 452-7623
- Women's Center 438-5223
- STATEWIDE ORGANIZATIONS
- Clergy & Laymen Concerned (312) 922-8234
- Illinois People's Party (312) 539-2680 c/o Ted Kuhn 3705 N Troy Chicago, Ill.
- National Lawyers Guild (312) 939-2492 21 E Van Buren Chicago, Ill.
- People's Coalition for Peace and Justice (312) 922-8234 939-9194 542 S Dearborn Room 510 Chicago, Ill.
- Vietnam Veterans Against the War (312) 779-6019 Bart Savage P.O. Box 9273 Chicago, Ill. 60604



IT WAVED ABOVE OUR INFANT MIGHT  
 WHEN ALL AHEAD SEEMED DARK AS NIGHT;  
 IT WITNESSED MANY A DEED AND VOW,  
 WE WILL NOT CHANGE ITS COLOR NOW.  
 --James Connell, 1889

# The Red Flag by Jan & Carol Cox

The consistent failure of the anti-war movement to confront the issues of white supremacy and male supremacy--either within its own ranks or in the social order as a whole--is linked to a continuing naive faith in the "sensiblyness" of the imperialists. And that faith, in turn, is rooted in the very real material and "psychic" advantages which we ourselves--All Americans, even the most oppressed--gain from the imperialist order. We hesitate to confront fully the enemy "outside" because to do so we must also confront the enemy "within." So we continue to hope that another mass demonstration, another McCarthy or McGovern campaign, another outbreak of trashing, will convince the Imperialists to be sensible, that is, to call off the war.

They won't. They won't because Vietnam is not an accident but the expression of deep-rooted imperialist interests which will be surrendered only in the face of an equally real and deep-rooted threat to even more crucial interests of Imperialism, that is, the threat of a growing revolutionary movement at home. The chief barriers to the growth of that movement is the racism and sexism within the ranks of the anti-war movement itself, which keep it silent on the two issues that call into question the whole structure of the capitalist social order. These are the weapons that the imperialists use against us, and our failure to attack them and to keep them from dividing us keep us from waging an effective fight against the war.

**EXAMPLES.**--Anti-war demonstrations and active campaigners for anti-war candidates are almost all white. Why? The silence of the anti-war movement on the racist nature of this war and the racist nature of the domestic institutions that feed into the war. Everyone remembers Kent State. Do many remember Orangeburg, Jackson State, At-

tica, the killing of blacks everyday on our own streets, the attempts at pacification of black youth with heroin, the disproportionate number of blacks and browns in the army and prisons?

**MORE EXAMPLES.**--Women all over the country who have been active in anti-war work for years are refusing to work in mixed organizations. Why? The refusal of men in the anti-war movement to question their own male supremacy, the male-supremacist structure that "spontaneously" grows up in anti-war organizations. The failure of the movement to focus on the male supremacist nature of the army (WACS find upon enlistment that their real job is to sexually service the GI's), the schools, the family, jobs, laws, our whole culture (including the youth culture).

Men in the anti-war movement have rarely initiated any struggles for women on their own and when women have they have been laughed at, attacked, put down, or ignored. Men have greeted women's challenges to male supremacy with remarks like: "I don't think we should have interest groups in this organization." "Men are oppressed too." "Men have a few legal advantages, but these are rightfully being reduced." "Why do you want to attack me? I'm cool. Why don't you go after Jocks or men that really oppress women?" "Yeah, sure, baby, I think you're an equal human being. Now, Jack, about that demonstration next week..."

For nearly two years now the most effective anti-war actions have come from the GI movement and its support groups, including the GI entertainment troupe (FTA) organized by Jane Fonda and Donald Sutherland. This sector of the anti-war movement has never wavered on the crucial issues of white and male supremacy. It is their stand that has driven the military into frenzied attempts at reorganization. The military can do

nothing, however, if the men in the military really begin to question the white and male supremacist structure of the military.

As Jane Fonda puts it in the September issue of *Ramparts*, "We spent months talking to soldiers about what goes on in basic training, the purpose being to strip away from the human being, who is going to have to follow orders, the ability to see other people, of another sex or color, as equal, because if they could, they would ask questions--they wouldn't be able to peel skin off live Vietnamese women, and all the other horrors."

So while the GI part of the anti-war movement is telling the ruling class that they may not even be able to maintain an army if the war goes on, the domestic front of the anti-war movement is saying, "Just give us an anti-war candidate every four years and we will be happy and we won't even mention those horrible things you do to people all over the world and to your own people at home."

And they go off chanting, "Just give peace a chance?" A chance to do what? Commit more efficient genocide in the black and brown ghettos at home? Do a better job than open war of preserving Imperialism?

*There are, of course, other secondary forms of solidarity: publishing material, sending medicine, etc; I can guarantee you that if tomorrow we make a breakthrough and you are engaged in an armed struggle against imperialism in Europe we will send you some medicine too.*

Amilcar Cabral  
 Secretary-General, Partido  
 Africano da Independencia  
 da Guine e Cabo Verde  
 (PAIGC)

## THE BIG THREE

### Sexism. Racism. Imperialism

by Elizabeth Landa

If you are black or a woman and looking for a job, the common obstacles of racism and sexism are often a block to decent employment. Firestone Tire and Rubber Company on Route 66 is a good example of a company using sexist and racist practices in hiring.

Firestone's plant employs over 300 people in three shifts. Large tires are the plant's sole product. The plant is under defense contract for many of its tires, and as such is compelled to adhere to hiring policies set by Washington. Every year the Personnel manager files a minority employment report to Washington. Due to slight paranoia and the defense contract, security at Firestone is very tight for an industrial plant.

#### At Firestone

Of course a few token blacks are hired because of requirements by Washington. Washington only requires to know how many minority people applied and were hired: they don't ask how many are fired. Mr. Friebur, Asst. Personnel Manager, upon just firing a Black worker commented; "These people are lazy and don't want to work and here at Firestone the work is hard and we can't afford to lose time on production when these people can't get to work." A common thought for someone who identifies with corporate-capitalism.

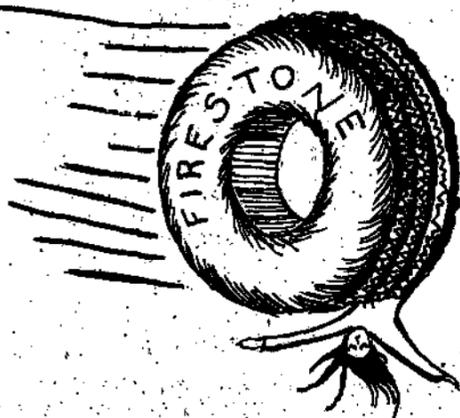
Even though Illinois hasn't ratified the 26th Amendment (Equal Rights) companies are forced to abide by equal opportunity laws which means they must not discriminate in their hiring policies because of race, sex or age. If you are a woman, finding employment at Firestone is impossible except for clerical positions. (The pay for a woman working in the office is around \$2.50 an hour whereas a factory position starts at \$3.50 an hour plus extra for piece work.) A woman

called the Personnel Office inquiring about employment for herself in the factory. She was immediately told they don't need help right at the moment and to call back in October after they finished with the expansion (the real policy was to hire all the extra help before October so they would be trained by then). The woman was very persistent and didn't take that as an answer. Mr. Frieburg in desperation tried to convince her that this type of work isn't suitable for a woman and the plant is hot and the men somewhat crude. After the conversation ended, he made the remark, "We have to handle these cases carefully or we could have a law suit on our hands." When asked why he didn't want her hired, without even knowing her physical characteristics, i.e. height, weight, etc., or her abilities he answered, "We don't have adequate washroom facilities and besides the men wouldn't like working with women."

These are just a few of the racist and sexist practices of Firestone Company. Firestone is located on Fort Jesse Road and how appropriate -- Jesse Fell could dig Firestone.



Call 828-7026, 8287944, or 8293701  
 CALL TODAY - HAWK THIS ISSUE



#### the gate card trick

When one goes to apply for a job, you don't go to the personnel office but instead only fill out a gate card with the security guard at the plant entrance. The card asks name, age, sex, draft status etc. Companies aren't allowed to ask about race, but Firestone is clever and gets around this very well. When the guard brings your card to the personnel office he initials it. If you are black he uses the initials from his first, middle, and last name, but if you are white he uses only his first and last initials. This clearly racist tactic is designed to inform the personnel people who of those applying are black in order to exclude blacks from hiring.



"But drop your 750-pound laser-guided bomb only on the den."

# MENTAL ILLNESS

15

by R. P. McMurphy

Most everyone pictures the good society as having a minimum of sickness or disease. An index of progress is often the lower incidence of disease in "advanced" countries. Doctors have always enjoyed prestige and respect as the ones who fight illness and relieve suffering. American propaganda makes much of our "high standards" of public health, and everybody thinks public health is good.

According to the propaganda campaigns, one of our greatest health problems (and some say our "number one" health problem) is "mental illness."

After hearing this we are supposed to get upset and join the bandwagon to stamp out mental illness.

But there's no such thing as mental illness.

When "illness" was a term applying solely to the physical, it made sense. A body can malfunction, causing pain and suffering. A victim of disease had symptoms he could discern. He had suffering he wanted alleviated. With the advance of medical science, physicians could find physical causes for these physical disorders. Sickness, disease, and illness all had clear meanings in the real physical world.

In the U.S., a person literally believing he speaks with his dead ancestors would be showing "symptoms" of "mental" illness. Even if this individual felt no discomfort or pain and had no desire to see a physician, he would still be displaying "symptoms." (In fact, "little insight into his own condition" is frequently further proof of a "patient's" illness.)

But in other societies that have existed, conversations with dead ancestors were common accepted parts of life. Do the believers in "mental" illness consider whole cultures to be composed of sick people? Or maybe what constitutes mental illness depends on what standards are found in each society. Can anyone imagine physicians considering the plague a disease in some countries but a healthy condition in others? That's what doctors do with "mental" illness!

Not all of psychiatry's role is illegitimate. There are two sorts of people supposedly suffering from mental illness. Some people have "problems in living," and I feel they should have some help with their problems--as long as they have a problem. (But the help wouldn't have to come from a medical doctor--why not a guru?)

But others say they have no problems, but they are nevertheless diagnosed as "sick" and recommended for treatment. In some cases they are forced into mental hospitals. When we realize that psychiatrists deal with actions and

Students of criminology are well aware that almost the entire American population has at some time broken the law.

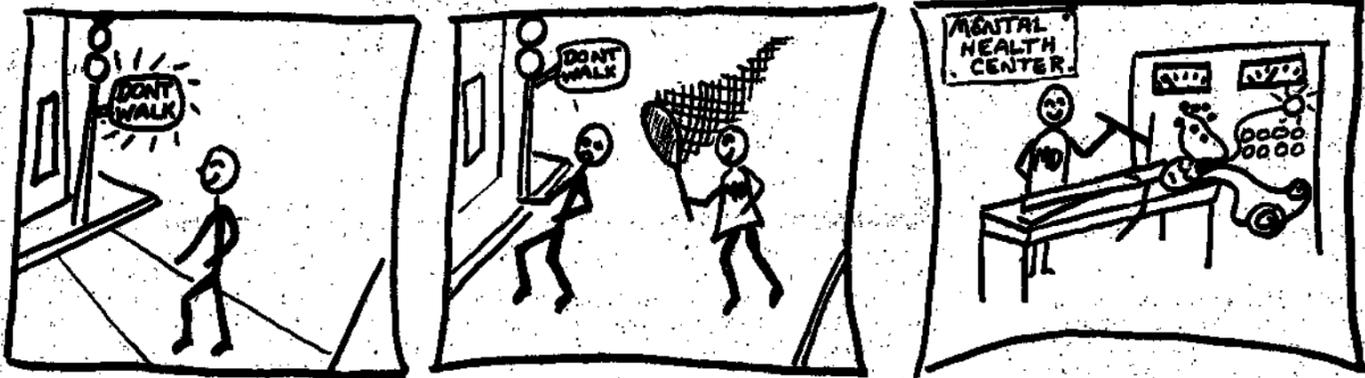
This means that almost all the population is "sick". We all have "mental" illness. We all have this disease!

But no doctor could ever examine one of us and diagnose this disease. He couldn't perform an autopsy and locate our "sickness." That's because we don't have a disease or an illness. That supposed illness exists only in the definition and judgement of our behavior.

## health = middle class

And who do the psychiatrists represent when they make these judgements about our behavior?

"What Every Child Needs For Good Mental Health" is a pamphlet published by the National Association for Mental Health. The pamphlet runs down all the characteristics of the good suburban middle-class home, including "love, faith, guidance, control," etc. Apparently, one must be socialized into the middle class to be health. The rest are sick.



## metaphysics

But "mental" illness has no clear meaning. No doctor has ever seen a "mind". "Mind" is a metaphysical concept, and one gets suspicious finding supposed hard-core scientists like doctors delving into the metaphysical.

The "symptoms" of "mental" illness are not clear physical aberrations or pain--they are behaviour. The treatment of ordinary bodily sickness is initiated upon a patient's complaint. But the "treatment" of "mental" illness is initiated sometimes when the patient makes no complaint at all. His behavior may simply be called into question. People who are "mentally" ill are people who don't "act right" according to other people.

Somehow doctors have managed to use the prestige of medicine and science to ratify and validate a set of judgements about how people should behave. And these judgements have nothing whatsoever to do with the physician's original province--healing the body.

## disease?

True diseases are independent of culture and country. A tubercular lung looks the same whether it is in China or the U.S. But "mental" illness, in both its manifestations and causes, varies not only from culture to culture, but also from group to group within a given culture.

What this means is that psychiatrists are in the business of prescribing how to behave and view the world in terms of a given culture's needs and morality. And when the culture is composed of differing sub-cultures, the psychiatrist becomes the spokesman for and enforcer of the dominant group's standards of behavior.

feelings rather than disease, it means that people are being forcibly confined for their way of living--a way of living with which they are content.

Society traditionally sets up certain guidelines for permissible behavior, and we think in terms of having agreed that certain stipulated behavior is unacceptable and will be punished. These stipulations are our laws, which are written and public. They specifically define that unacceptable behavior, and we accord a degree of legitimacy to these laws. We consider their enforcement legitimate, too.

But psychiatrists can imprison people for behavior which is not illegal--it need only be "sick" or indicative of "mental" illness. This means that psychiatrists can imprison people for legal but unacceptable behavior. And they do it to "help" the "patient" back to "health".

## pig psykiatry

Psychiatrists are claiming that homosexuality is a disease. There have even been reports of lobotomies performed on homosexual prisoners.

Alcoholism is now a "disease".

Drug use is an indication of "sickness."

Karl Menninger, in his famous The Crime of Punishment, says that the prison system should be turned over to psychiatrists. Menninger says that anyone who breaks the law is mentally ill!

Later, the pamphlet becomes even clearer in showing its narrow class and moral bias. According to the National Association for Mental Health, "mentally healthy adults" are "people who are good parents, good mates, good workers, good neighbors, good citizens."

At UCLA there is a free clinic to "treat" "gender problems" in 3-7 year old children. A young boy has a gender problem, according to the clinic's list, if he doesn't take enough interest in rough and tumble sports, if he has effeminate gestures, etc. I guess definite stereotyped sex roles are essential for good mental health. The National Association for Mental Health funds the clinic.

Remember all those anti-dope commercials on TV? One of those big mental health organizations put those on, too. A shrink even told me once that no one can use drugs and also be mentally healthy.

## bourgeois

What "mental" illness comes down to is this: it is moralism cloaked in scientific prestige and credibility.

What typifies bourgeois ideologies is their attempt to elevate aspects of bourgeois society to universals and absolutes. Our present institutions are historical--they have not always existed, nor will they continue to exist forever. But bourgeois ideology intimates that these institutions are outside of time and space, fixed permanent models of existence that always have and always will apply.

By calling unacceptable behavior a "disease," by making an analogy with real physical sickness, bourgeois psychiatry attempts to lend its historically arbitrary judgements a scientific air of eternal, unquestionable and universal validity.

# THE STRAIGHT SHIT

FROM MANDRILL

Middle Earth is dead. This is a late OB notice, but necessary. Many of you newly arrived "residents" should know where to go for certain types of help and some of you returnees might remember Middle Earth. Actually, it died in June, the first weeks, when all of its volunteers went to work or out to play, as they did at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Spring break. But those with an inside view weren't surprised, everyone knew, as early as February, that it was dying. Few new people were coming into the group, few new services were added to the already limited concept-drug rescue. Even a federal grant, which was built around Middle Earth people and called the Student Drug Education Coordinating Committee, couldn't pump enough life into the program.

Some of the same core people who initiated the idea for PATH in 1970, initiated Middle Earth. The split came from ideological and service philosophy differences. PATH was to be a telephone referral program, Middle Earth people wanted a drop in/phone/direct contact crisis program. The crisis that kicked both programs off was drug use and resultant bummers, burnis, OD's.

PATH went after University and town support, reflecting a cross-cultural staff and services oriented towards problems typical of an entire population. Middle Earth went after youth, particularly counter-cultural support, wrote a grant for drug monies from HEN, and reflected a young counter-cultural staff and services around drug problems.

Now by the time Middle Earth was set up, the rest of the country was shifting emphasis away from dope and into multi-service orientation. M.E. got in on the very end of the drug trip, fragmented crises services in the community by setting up after PATH started and duplicating the original service problem, and limited itself largely to the university community with a homogeneous staff of the same background.

The grant Middle Earth wrote turned into the Student Drug Education Coordinating Committee; SDECC. It was designed to work in cooperation with Middle Earth, PATH, McLean County Mental Health Center, ISU Counseling Center, the police people, and the Alcohol and Drug Assistance Unit (ADAU), with its priority as drug education. SDECC rented a house at 408 W Locust, Normal, and Middle Earth

S I O P I X O N

set up their phones and drop in.

The key people in Middle Earth were the key people in SDECC, but the two organizations were separate, at least from the inside.

PATH referred all of its drug calls to Middle Earth. SDECC staff were somehow supposed to work between PATH and Middle Earth on drug calls and drug training. And at that point the story becomes incredibly confusing. Personalities, egos, communication problems; too much structure, too little structure, no skills, wrong skills; laws and personal values, isolation, unorganized expansion, too many meetings, groups by "natural" methods, and on and on and on to present... Middle Earth is dead, SDECC moved from the werp at Locust St. to Mandrill at 114 1/2 North St., Normal, and PATH refers drug related calls to a Mandrill staff member on call.

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Mandrill is working with some public schools on drug education, networks with the Mental Health Center and ISU Counseling Center, shares its office with People's Food and the Post-American, has a co-operative program with Planned Parenthood, a program with Minority Community Workshop is being planned and has been working on The Attic.

If you need help with any depe problem, if you want any information on drugs, call PATH, 452-4422, and ask for Mandrill. Mandrill has a physican and attorney available on co-operative backup.

If you want to help, if you want to work on any of the above mentioned projects, if you want Mandrill people to do an information or awareness trip, call Mandrill at 452-9111, "Cooperation and Survival"



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# MIAHPCO

# OR FOLLOW YOUR DOCTOR'S ORDERS

by Bob Chapman

Sep. 21, Thursday evening, Memmonite Hospital as host; doctors, hospital administrators, professors, nurses, nursing home owners, and insurance salesman as guests -- the MIAHPCO board of directors, the cream of the cities' medical establishment, in their monthly meeting of the minds.

As reported in last issue's article, MIAHPCO is McLean and Livingston counties health planning agency. The emphasis of comprehensive health planning, a national program, is upon the decision process that plans inadequate and restrictive health systems. By writing in a 51% consumer / 49% provider board membership clause, the federal people (HEW) hope to facilitate enough change to balance professional power and values with laymen opinion and viewpoint. Of course, its to be understood that the status quo resists movement. And it should be added, for those millions of patients, that you have never dealt with conservatism or caution until you meet your doctor as anything but your doctor.

### violating procedure

The meeting opened with Francis Irving, a consumer and well known advocate of minority peoples requesting that the meeting be adjourned because it was out of procedure. The by-laws state that notice of a board meeting must be six days in advance, Francis received his three days in advance.

The motion was a reminder to the professionals that dominate MIAHPCO, that the corporation is a public agency, responsible to the people through specific state and (soon) federal law. Procedure, which has been rather fluid up to this point, is aggravating but necessary to alter the present control of health services by special interest groups.

The medical group decided to skip the meal at the annual meeting in October, to be held at Pontiac. This is sound preventative medicine. Last October, they undoubtedly suffered mass indigestion after their domain was invaded by "undesirables", consumers.

The question of membership, or who is qualified by geographical and occupational criteria, was the major topic of debate throughout the rest of the meeting. The issue is full of hidden agendas and is the key operant of manipulation used by the medi-group. For instance, Mary Parker, (provider, administrator of Hopedale Hospital, wife of Dr. Parker of McLean County Health), represent a hospital that is in Woodford County, not included in MIAHPCO's region. She was afraid that she may lose her voting status on the board and services do flow between Hopedale and hospitals in McLean and Livingston counties and, after all, rather indignantly, "we do support the board, financially."

Dr. Chapman felt that Mary should have a vote, "as long as it doesn't cost us anything". Perhaps Doc Chapman, being a psychiatrist, keyed to Mary's sentence; she used the board as her subject, not MIAHPCO.

But one noble person stepped forward, to take a stand on the consumer/provider issue, Mr. Craig Hart. Craig decided to resign because he feels that he is in a conflictive position by being a consumer while he owns an interest in Heritage Manor, a local nursing home. He didn't mention that Concerned Citizens for Responsible Health Planning had publicized his position several times.

And another noble person stepped forward to fill Craig's vacancy, Dr. Lloyd Bertholf (former President of Illinois Wesleyan University and former acting executive director of MIAHPCO). The board saw it convenient and efficient to place Dr. Bertholf in the vacancy, which expires next year, rather than open the position to nominations at the annual meeting, in October.

No it should be noted that Lloyd is a valuable man, he has played the communicator's role between Mr. Zebell, the real head of the state's comprehensive health planning agency, in Springfield and the MIAHPCO board. And he had good news from Mr. Zebell, the state's recognition of MIAHPCO as the area's health planning agency was forthcoming, a sure thing. Lloyd received six claps, of applause, headed by Dr. Mary Shanks (director of school of nursing, Illinois Wesleyan).

The board approved a few new members, all from Livingston County. The reason was sound, MIAHPCO has to reflect the populations of McLean and Livingston County in its membership. The McLean people dominate the board by a near 2 1/2 to 1 ratio, the proper ratio must be met.

How? Dr. Kilough, president of MIAHPCO, suggested that a paid director could recruit Livingston people through speeches, etc. Dr. Bertholf advised that Zebell will have a PR lady from the Chicago office soon and she can take the forthcoming announcement of recognition and "put some zip in it". Good round of laughter, ho ho.

George Vineyard, sitting on the board as an alternate for Mary Davis (consumer), said that he was confused by the by-laws and the delaying action on McLean applications. He has had his application for membership in for 2 1/2 months and hasn't received any notice of its status. He felt that such stalling was not the best way to promote MIAHPCO, and was contrary to the tenor and intent of the guidelines.

Ben Boyd (provider, McLean County Health), chairman of the membership (screening) committee, asked the board what he should do with the McLean applications for he doesn't "want to be a slouch" or give representation that there is "an attempt to manipulate". The by-laws state that application must be referred promptly to the board. Ben's question could not be answered by his professional friends, which is a curious position for them.

### stacked membership

The medi-group has used the ratio issued to block membership, as well as their membership committee to screen out anyone connected with the Concerned Citizens group, or anyone whose position is unknown. George Vineyard's complaint that negative methods of balancing membership will prove destructive is timely, and will be more so when the day for matching funds arrives. George also wondered how the one, two, and three year terms of board members was decided, as there didn't seem to be any clarification other than the by-laws calling for such terms. Ben Boyd broke the silence by blurting, "a matter of mathematics, simply mathematics". Dr. Kilough grimaced at this non-sensical answer, the rest of the board, and apparently Ben, was confused.

Doc Chapman's reply to the questions on procedure capped the end of the meeting. He felt that geographical quotas are just as important as consumer and poor representation, and "while it breaks my heart that some people are frothing at the mouth to get in to the corporation", the spirit of the federal guidelines should be followed. "Why are we asked to top the guidelines on some rules and disregard them on others" --Doc Chapman.

George Vineyard, in disgust, asked that his membership application be withdrawn. Doc Chapman, with upper right lip curled, shouted "Excepted! Meeting adjourned."

### serve the people

MIAHPCO is a public agency, responsible to the people as outlined by state and federal law. The medical interest people have attempted to promote the facade of public concern through the pompous presumption of their benevolent collective ego that they, the professional/medical business community speaks for the entire community. When confronted by the shocking reality that this was not so, as communicated by the thirty people that invaded their customary domain last October, the professionals reacted in fear, for they are rarely challenged by patients. The pressure of a vocal planned alternative critique of their actions has caused these educated men and women to trip over their professionalism and act on short-sighted, incomplete ideas.

On October 4th, 7:30 PM, Normal City Hall, the McLean County Regional Planning Commission will hold an open hearing on the state comprehensive health agency. The link between the Olgivie administrations, the state agency, and MIAHPCO's special interest group should be well documented.

By the reading of this article, the hearing will have taken place. A rundown will be forthcoming in the next POST. But the annual meeting of MIAHPCO will be in Pontiac, sometime in October. Any interested citizen, people that feel or are the subject of poor and discriminatory health services, students in sociology, psychology, political science, or any allied health field should come to the meeting. The pressure of an involved people keeping the awareness of MIAHPCO's activities in the open, available to the people, is the best way to deal with the special interest people. They traditionally abhor publicity of their behavior.

The opportunity to become involved in decisions that affect your daily lives is at hand. That's what the past ten years of struggle have been about. Nourish the spirit, feel the energy, free the people.

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# the Almost Next-to-Last Sequel

"Man, I sure am getting tired of waiting," said Man No. 81,000,000,002.

"Yeah, me, too," replied Man No. 81,000,000,001. "Let's break out the beer."

"Well, what the hell do we do now?" asked No. 2.

"Shit, I don't know, but this beer sure is good," said No. 1 as he leaned back against the tree. "Wow, I have an idea. I've got some tarot cards and we can use them to see when he's going to get here."

"That sure is a shitty idea."

"Yeah, but what else have we got to do?"

"Okay, go ahead."

No. 1 starts laying out the cards.

"He's going to get here soon," said No. 1.

"Bullshit," said No. 2. "I'll believe it when I see his dust."

"Cripes man, you got to believe in these cards if they're going to work."

"Yeah, sure. I used to know a broad who was into that shit. She said we were going to be in love forever. Shit, I never did love her. Those cards are about as good as the goddam government. You only believe it after you've seen the real thing."

"For God's sake man, for such a realist and objectivist you fail to grasp the one essential thing about people. All you do is believe. We only believe that we are sitting under this fig tree and drinking beer. There is no knowledge, only belief. And once you grasp this you can make life work for you, not against you."

"Oh, my dear fellow. Has this long vigil converted you?"

"Fuck you. And how do you make it from one day to the next without going mad?"

"Easy. I drink a lot," replied No. 2. "You surely don't believe in all that crap you're feeding me. Sure, there's no knowledge. So what? You just try to figure out whatever you can for the moment. I just wake up every morning. Nothing too hard about that."

"Maybe you don't get bored out of your mind but I do. Day after wearisome day. When I can't believe that I believe, I just want to kick the shit out of something. More beer?"

"Naturally," said No. 2. "Isn't violence wonderful? I love it. Just like on television. Love it, love it. Let's hear it for violence."

"I think I'm going to be ill," said No. 1.

"Unfortunately, you asked what was occurring in the world and I was obligated to inform you," replied the old man, keeping the beer.

"Pass me another from the cooler, old chap," said No. 2 before returning to the old man. "You apparently need some of this magic elixir, dear geezer."

"Sir, the foul stuff has no effect on myself, but I do wish to be friendly with fellow wayfarers."

"That's splendid, but what we're worried about is whether or not we'll have enough beer to last until our friend arrives," said No. 2.

"Surely, my friend, you do not doubt that I would not return your hospitality," replied the old man as he pulled a battered jug from his knapsack. "This will supply us all the refreshment we could possibly wish."

"That small jug," said No. 2. "I alone have drunk many jugs of that size at society parties in this very month."

"It will supply us. I assure you."

"What I want to know," said No. 2 taking a long swill from the jug, "is how men are getting along nowadays. I understand that we left them in a rather bad fix."

"Oh, they are shooting at each other and carrying on much the same as they ever did. But they don't seem to be able to put the heart in it that they once did. Mostly habit, I guess." The old man shook his head, took a long swill, and passed the jug.

"Well, what I want to really know is, uh, well, do they still remember, do they still think about the incident?" said No. 1.

"Some remember. They're the unlucky ones." The old geezer deftly intercepted the jug and gulped down four or five swallows.

"Unlucky ones? If most of the people have already forgotten then I can go back," said No. 2.

"No, my son, you will never be able to go back," said the old man. "You are no longer a part of the whole."

"Old geezer, you're crazy," said No. 2. "If no one cares anymore, then I can go back anytime. I can go to the grand parties and drink with the best of them. Even better, I can bed the best wenches again. Nothing can stop me from returning now."

"Unfortunately, they would not recognize you any longer. You have broken a great many laws and are no longer a part of genkind, whether they punish you or not. Not even drinking would bring you pleasure any longer."

"Shit. I could at least get laid again! You old geezers don't understand that sort of thing anymore, no doubt. But I sure do."

"There you are again wrong, my son," replied the old man. "I certainly do remember a few very good women, from only yesterday."

"Shit, you couldn't even get it up anymore, old man," said No. 1.

"Well," laughed No. 2. "We'll have to go to a good whorehouse or two that I know in the City and just find out."

"That's not exactly what I had in mind," said the old geezer.

"Sure, you like virgins," laughed No. 2, shoving the old man jovially.

"Leave him alone," said No. 1.

"I won't hurt him," said No. 2. "It wouldn't be any great loss anyway."

"Leave him alone anyway," said No. 1.

"Say, old man. Just what kind of women do you like?" asked No. 2.

"As you said, I prefer pure women rather than common whores."

"And I bet you've never had any lack of 'pure' women," laughed No. 2.

"No, I've never exactly had to beat around the bushes for one. I merely tell them who I am."

"Indeed," laughed No. 2. "They probably all laugh so long that you can just rape them on the spot after that."

No. 2 gave the old man another playful push. "Aw, lay off Mr. DeCatalyst," said No. 1.

"He loves it," said No. 2. "It's probably the only physical contact he's had in 50 years. He looks like a lover of young boys anyway."

"You are hardly my type, dear fellow," said the old man.

"Oh no?" said No. 2. "That just shows your lack of taste. I used to be a great favorite of men in high places."

"Yes, I believe that is on your record also," said the old man.

"What record? Are you from the police?"



"No," said the old man. "The vice squad never was my favorite work."

"I don't believe you," said No. 2 threatening the old man.

"Jesus Christ," said No. 2. "Nobody would believe this senile old bastard. Leave him alone."

"My dear fellow, I am hardly senile."

"Sure you are," said No. 2. "You've been slobbering all over this jug. By the way, why isn't it empty yet? Haven't you guys been drinking?"

"Sure, I've been drinking," said No. 1.

"I previously informed you gentlemen that this jug would never lack for further refreshment."

"Bullshit. You've just been slobbering in the jug," said No. 2. "No wonder it tastes so lousy."

"You're simply not an excellent judge of liquor, old chap," said the old man. "I don't trust your taste in liquid refreshment any more than I trust your taste in women."

"Why, you old motherfucker. You wouldn't know a good piece if she came up and hit your cock," said No. 2 giving the old man a solid push that knocked him to the ground and bounced his head on a rock.

"Are you all right old man?" asked No. 1. "I told you not to shove him around so much."

"Oh, he's all right."

"Shit, he's dead," said No. 1 after feeling the old man's pulse.

And indeed God was dead.



"Hey look man, dust..."

"Biblical allusions don't impress me. It's probably just some bugger on the way to the city. The bugger probably just wants to make it with some chick tonight, get balled. Want to bet?"

"I'll bet you! I'll bet you screw up any chances of our getting any news. He might know something important. Whoever he is, he's better off than us. At least he is going to the City. And we're stuck out here waiting for some dude who might never show up."

"Fuck, you're the motherfucker that got me out here. If you hadn't brought up the idea of waiting for that mother while I was drunk out of my mind, I would never have come. Jesus!"

"He'll be here soon. I can feel it in my bones. You can't go back anyway. After what you did, they would put you into isolation for life."

"No doubt, but if they gave me my alcohol, nothing much would be different."

"Aw shit man, you killed god! They might crucify you so they can get their rocks off. That's all they have to do these days"

"Bullshit priests," said No. 2. "All they have is the opiate of the masses. Ha...ha...ha..."

"Cut the crap. The old geezer is just about here. Maybe we can find out something."

"Yeah, let's drive the old geezer up a tree."

"Good day gentlemen," said the old geezer.

"I believe you're awaiting the arrival of a particular personage."

"Sure, but I'm afraid you just don't fit the description," said No. 2. "We want a virile young man. Or better yet, a virile young woman. You sure don't look like much."

"Indeed," replied the old man sadly. "I have not prospered lately."

"I should hope not," said No. 2. "You look like shit."

"Yes, I am all things to all men."

"Socrates, the geezer. Just what we needed. But you can have a beer if you'll tell us what is going on in the world these days," said No. 1.

"Much ado about nothing signifying something" he replied taking a long swill on his beer.

"Jeezus..."

"Keerist. Gimme back that beer you old fart."



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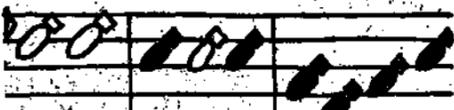
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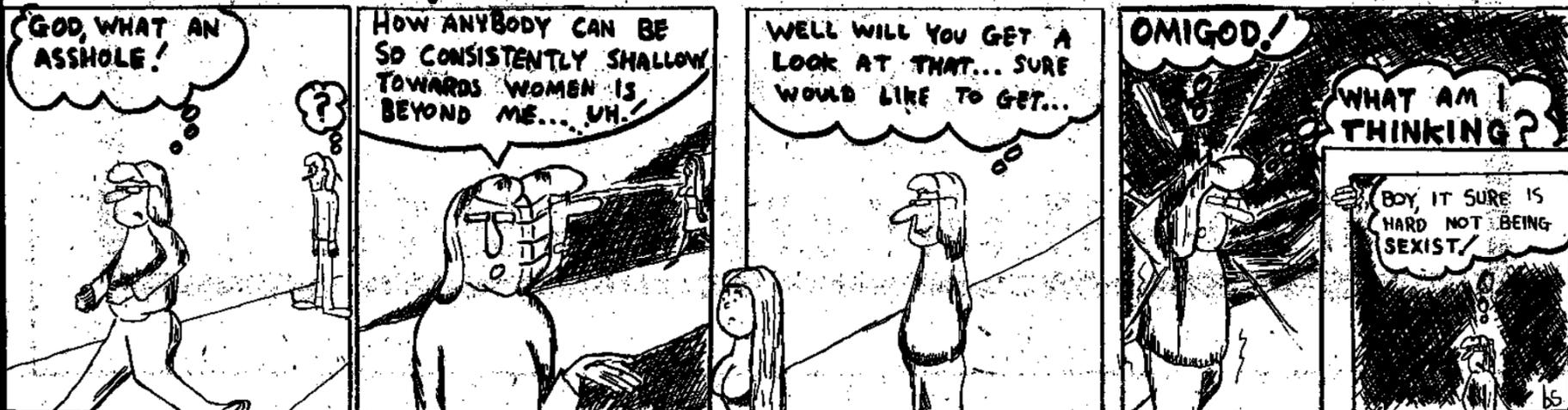
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### "FOLLOWING THE MARXIST LINE"

The following comments were made in the Senate on Aug. 1, during debate on the defense budget:

SENATOR SYMINGTON (Dem.-Mo.): Is it not true that one of the basic tenets of Karl Marx was that capitalism needed war and the preparation for war to preserve the system of free enterprise?

SENATOR MCGOVERN (Dem.-S.D.): The Senator is absolutely correct. Marxist literature is filled with references to the failure of capitalism to provide jobs and income for the workers without war. As a matter of fact, that is one of the principal Marxist indictments of capitalism, that it requires war and imperialism in order to sustain itself, that in the absence of what amounts to a war-oriented economy, capitalism does not work. I do not believe that. . . . But it is a fact that those who argue that we have to have expanding levels of military spending in order to provide jobs here at home are actually following the Marxist line. They may be doing it unwittingly, but nevertheless they are adopting Marxist premise, that you have to have a war economy in order to make capitalism work.

The next day the Senate passed a defense budget of more than \$80 billion, the highest in history, by a vote of 92-5. Both McGovern and Symington voted for those appropriations.

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August 26, 1972

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