

Eastern Illinois University

## The Keep

---

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

---

5-17-1972

### Volume 1, Number 4

Post Amerikan

Follow this and additional works at: [https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post\\_amerikan](https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan)



Part of the [Gender, Race, Sexuality, and Ethnicity in Communication Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), [Publishing Commons](#), and the [Social Influence and Political Communication Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Post Amerikan, "Volume 1, Number 4" (1972). *The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)*. 4.  
[https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post\\_amerikan/4](https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan/4)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Post Amerikan Project at The Keep. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Post Amerikan (1972-2004) by an authorized administrator of The Keep. For more information, please contact [tabruns@eiu.edu](mailto:tabruns@eiu.edu).

BLOOMINGTON - NORMAL



# Post-Amerikan

15¢

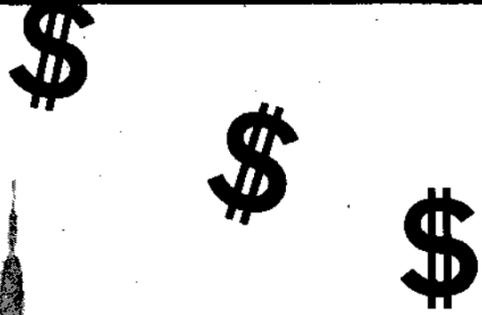
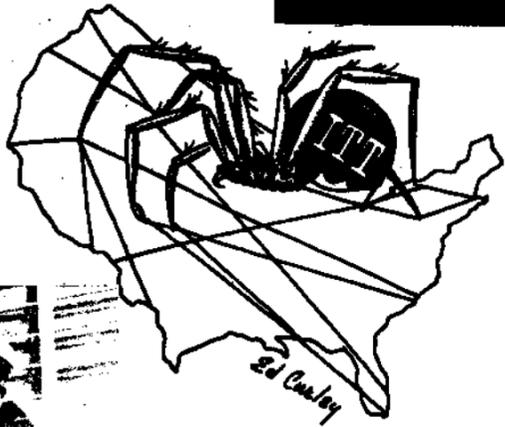
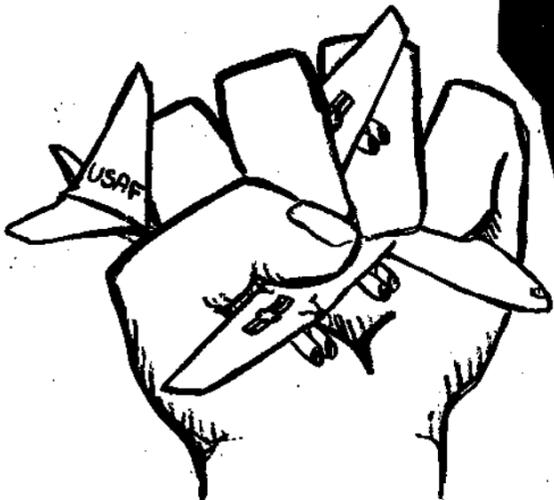
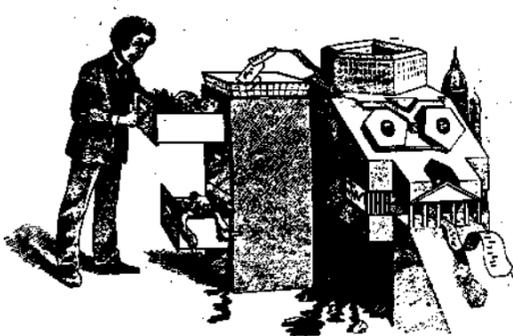
Vol. 1, No. 4

NORMAL, ILLINOIS

May 17, 1972

*War, repression, & death*

## BUSINESS AS USUAL



# STOP THE WAR COGS

Illinois State University

## SPECIAL REPORT

News and Publications Services  
May 12, 1972

### OPERATION STOP BEGINS

Students at Illinois State, in an effort endorsed by Student Government and with the cooperation of the University administration, have organized "Operation STOP" -- State Talks On Peace -- in an effort to develop broader understanding of developments in Vietnam.

The program, which will be carried out over the next three weeks for a planned two hours each day, will involve speakers from the full spectrum of opinion, both pro and con, on the various aspects of the war.

Spokesmen for Operation STOP said the group is in full agreement with the university goal of education and declared that it is "imperative" for the university to remain open during this current period of national concern. They added that they feel the programs will provide more information on questions relative to events in Southeast Asia and will contribute to a fuller education on the issues.

An information session was held in the Amphitheater Thursday night and the sponsoring group will have an office in Fell Hall open 24 hours a day. The telephone number is 436-8651.

Dean Arlan Helgeson today is distributing to the faculty a statement denoting the fundamental position of the university in a free society, quoting from the University Constitution about the student's obligation to his fellow students requiring "conduct which shows his respect for the opinion and rights of all." He recalled also a policy adopted by the Academic Senate in May, 1970, which recommended to the administration "to continue the policies and actions necessary to keep Illinois State University open, functioning, and free of disruption."

At the same time, he asked for faculty cooperation in refraining from offering examinations, allowing makeup work and in excusing absences during the hours devoted to special campus discussions of the war. Mr. Helgeson also encouraged faculty to assist students in germane discussions in classrooms as well as peaceful actions and discussions appropriate to an academic community.

Students were making attempts to contact nationally known figures to come to the campus to speak during the special two-hour periods, which will be staggered throughout the week, starting from 10-noon Monday, then going to 12-1 on Tuesday, 1-2 p.m. and so on. Possible speaker included Barry Goldwater, Charles Percy, Adlai Stevenson, Ted Kennedy, a representative of mainland China and others from the various points of view on the war. Each two-hour period will begin with a brief moment of reflection at the Quadrangle flag pole, led by a religious leader, with a memorial for the war dead.

The Union Board is considering a possible P.O.W. meal to be served and residence halls may be asked to serve a Vietnamese dinner. The group is seeking volunteer help from the campus and community and seeking to gain support and involvement from Bloomington-Normal organizations, such as the Association of Commerce and Industry, and the two city administrations.

Student Body President Phil Steffen, mindful of violence that has occurred in Carbondale, Champaign and other cities, is suggesting to the Illinois Association of Student Government that other universities adopt to format being employed at ISU.

## comment

Every time any degree of anti-war protest commences in this country, ISU begins playing its song -- the

importance of the university as an open, free institution. Simply, the line is bullshit. ISU has not yet in its history been a free, open house of learning. In fact, virtually the only time the line is used is against protestors, (as when the Marines recruit).

ISU is fastest acting during such times. Any time else (as when students protest the mechanistic tyranny of professional sequence) the whole thing is committed into obscurity. Simply, the line is bullshit. ISU's administrations concept of free and open means for as long as you don't threaten their efficiency, even if that efficiency is taking away your freedom. (Why should Marines recruit in the Union, instead of the Bureau of Appointments? Is that preferential treatment consistent with the idea of objectivity?)

Students have been given opportunity by the benevolent institution to speak about the war. (Thanks Dave.) As long as they don't hurt anybody's self-concepts too much. Note the lines from the release -- Helgeson quoting Senate policies on disruption, Steffen being "mindful of the violence that has occurred." Who are they trying to kid?

Will ISU stop war supportive job recruitment after the debates of STOP? Of course not. That would be taking away student's rights to be racist, That's like asking for an option to state-controlled requirements for education students. That would be taking away student's rights to be slaves of the system. The whole line is bullshit. "Educational standards and objectivity must be maintained." But who is defining them? Not students.

So what does STOP mean in context of ISU? Damn little -- except as a passifier (educational pacification) to keep student's hands occupied and controlled and doing something rather harmless and clean-cut and nice. That way, our harmless, clean-cut and nice government will be able to carry on with its murder. And we, in the end, will have supported it.

## Vietnamese resistance

## plus home resistance

## equals withdrawal

by Jan & Carrol Cox

The Anti-war Movement in this country has its work cut out for it, and it is deadly serious work. Moreover, we lack both a concrete strategy or any clearly viable set of tactics by means of which we can accomplish our task. Some things we do know, however, or ought to know, and it is time for all progressive forces in Bloomington-Normal to face clearly what we do know and move on from there.

We know that this is NOT Nixon's war or Johnson's War or any particular politician's war. Neither is it the Pentagon's war. It is the War of the American Ruling Class (though sectors of that class have become disillusioned with the war, that disillusionment does not extend to any serious break in class solidarity). And though we do not know the exact "mix" of motives which created the war and which keep it going (the two are not necessarily the same), we do know that the War is NOT an accident, NOT mere adventurism. The American Ruling

Class is committed to denying victory to People's War in Southeast Asia, and only overwhelming political and military defeat in Vietnam and the threat of unacceptable political defeats at home can break that commitment.

We also know that the Vietnamese, Cambodian, and Laotian peoples will not accept less than complete victory. The basis of peace, and the ONLY basis of peace, is complete withdrawal of U.S. power (money, men, and supplies) from Southeast Asia.

We know that the peoples of Southeast Asia ARE winning -- that bombs, napalm, anti-personal weapons, torture, and blockades cannot halt and can barely slow down that victory. But we do NOT know if the Rulers of America are rational enough to accept that defeat. And hence, unless WE can move now, in all ways possible (and not merely all ways necessary) to force that acceptance on them, the world faces the very real threat of nuclear annihilation.

# "reason" and genocide

by Carrol Cox

Students curious as to the relations of the University to the War Machine might well devote critical attention to a May 14, 1970 resolution of the Academic Senate, a resolution cited by Dean Helgeson in his May 12, 1972 letter to the faculty:

The Academic Senate recommends to the University administration to continue the policies and actions necessary to keep Illinois State University open, functioning, and free of disruption.

It is a pity that the analytic powers of University faculty and administrators tend to fail whenever such powers might not contribute to the quiet and contentment of the powers that be. This "policy" reads as though it were the absolute statement of natural law, having nothing to do with the particular opinions or concrete judgments of faculty or administrators.

Either this "policy" is absolute, having no exceptions whatever, or what it REALLY says is that the Administration shall do whatever it pleases. But would this policy apply, say, in the case of huge natural disaster (fire, flood, or storm) in central Illinois? Probably the Administration would judge that "special" conditions required an amendment to the policy. Would it apply in the case of a faculty strike? Probably it would depend on the Administration's judgment as to whether the strike could be broken by applying the policy. The policy is not and cannot be absolute. But variations from it, apparently, are at the arbitrary discretion of Hovey Hall. It is only a policy stating that the Administration, and the Administration alone, shall judge what is good and proper for the University.

Now, whatever is a matter of judgment -- in this case, essentially political judgment -- is subject to change -- by one or another sort of "persuasion." The Administration could be brought to see, for example, that the truest and deepest adherence to the principles of education would be best expressed through a complete closing of the University or through some degree of partial closing. At the time of writing this article (Sunday, May 14, 3 p.m.) I am not recommending that such persuasion be applied, or suggesting modes of such persuasion. I am only pointing out that if the Academic Senate and the ISU Administration were both honest and intellectually competent they would admit such a possibility as being consistent with the 1970 statement of policy.

In his May 12 letter to the faculty Dean Helgeson also cites a passage from the ISU Constitution:

The student's obligation to his fellow students requires conduct which shows his respect for the opinion and rights of all. In seeking to effect change, he relies on reasoned argument and utilizes procedures which do not interfere with an opportunity of others to pursue their education.

This article weeps for comment.

First, clearly, female students are not bound by its provisions.

Secondly, as is almost always the case in official establishment documents, the definition of key terms is implied, not stated, and that definition is always one which serves the interests of those in power. What IS "reasoned argument"? What the writers of the Constitution clearly intend (and what Dean Helgeson intends) is that no methods of argument be used that are not sanctioned by the University. The University, for example, might not regard as "reasoned" the argument that when our government is clearly in the hands of genocidal maniacs, driving the world towards possible nuclear annihilation, it is perhaps not wholly rational to waste time in polite debate with supporters of that genocidal policy.

One of the methods of "effecting change" used by the U.S. government in Southeast Asia is called "area denial." Among other techniques this involves the distribution of hundred of thousands of small mines (shaped like leaves or other debris), each designed to blow off a human foot. This drives the civilian populace into the cities where (a) they can be better controlled by the Saigon tyrants and (b) they can be labelled "refugees from the Viet Cong" in domestic propaganda. A War fought by such means can have no rational defense. If, by the time this essay appears, we have allowed Walter Judd to speak undisturbed on our campus, we will not have honored the principle of "reasoned argument" or have adhered to a policy of non-interference with the "opportunities of others to pursue their education." We will have given our tacit approval to murder.

Business as Usual at ISU is non-opposition to genocide.

## Levels of unconscious

### NESS

Let em eat cake and give em rock festivals. We'd like to thank President David K. Berlo, a really nice guy who has nothing but the student's interests at heart -- providing the student's interests coincide with his own particular schemes of grandeur or providing they work as a passifier.

For example, if the student's name might be Charlie McKelvey or C. Halicki, that student will find little difficulty talking with the prexy. However, if the students compose a group entitled Concerned Student's Union, and they ask the same man to appear to answer some legitimate questions, the following procedure takes place: One, a time and place is set and agreed upon, and Two, it is cancelled out at the last minute. (This has happened twice.) The excuse is always the same -- other commitments.

Crediting David Berlo and thanking him for the rock concert is about as absurd as thanking Richard Nixon for allowing us to remain in the United States. Moderate student types must feel the need to repair the man's credibility lag. Hence all the public thank-yous. Once the Vidette was even thanked. Can their lag ever be repaired?

Even if David K. had pushed the entire festival through himself, it wouldn't mean shit. Rolling Stone's most recent issue contains an interview with a festival promoter who's a narc. Anybody can promote one.

Speaking about the Vidette, which has become a favorite past-time since their amazing new editorial line, the paper has worked rather hard in the past few weeks to do their bit as a passifier. Quarter page face shots of Berlo, or some other unsung administrator grace the front pages rather regularly now, along with the unbelievably insane editorials of the editors.

Naivete is the name of the New ISU. Recent Vidette editorials have denied that Berlo manipulates students or has anything but their interests at heart. In terms of a reality base, this is just incredible. Anybody with even the vaguest knowledge of bureaucratic structures or human relationships knows that manipulation goes on all the time. It isn't even a thing to debate. The question is to what end.

The most effective way, however, to passify people is to get them

involved in meaningless controversies or projects. Keeps them from doing anything that might fuck up the smooth running system.

Ronald Reagan gave a rap, in between hippie jokes, about the present war protestors, calling them "inadequately informed." What he meant was they weren't swallowing the Nixon's bullshit about international outlaws. The same thing works when the Vidette criticizes the anti-Berlo petitioners. Whether they know it or not, they're saying the same thing. For anybody to be adequately informed about any subject, they need to waste their entire life on it -- the ultimate passivity.

Why the big Berlo push? Why is Student Government, the Vidette, and Phil Steffen's column working so hard to convince that wonderboy is such a nice man? What now is in the works that we ain't gonna be told about until it's too late? Can it beat what the man's done so far -- to faculty rights, student rights, and minor bureaucrat rights? Probably.



An Interview with

# CHICAGO WOMEN'S LIBERATION Rock Band

by Valerie Walker

From the Feminist Voice, March 1972

The Chicago Women's Liberation Rock Band currently consists of six women; Sue Abod, vocals and bass guitar; Sherry Jenkins, lead guitar, bass guitar, vocals; Pat Miller, rhythm guitar, vocals, drums; Fanya Montalvo, drums; Suzanne Prescott, drums and vocals; and Naomi Weisstein, piano and bass guitar. The band has been together somewhat over a year, with four of its original members remaining.

Impressed with their music, but knowing their dislike of "hype", I'll just let them speak for themselves:

VW: We were talking about collectivity, and how the Band's collectivity differed from that of a male rock band.

Sue: Well, there's a political commitment. There's more than just a financial commitment or a commitment to be good. Because if we were all individually on the road to success, we would look at this, as someone says, "to get where we want to go." And this is where we want to go. This is the band that most of us want to be in...when we have the shittiest of shit meetings and get-togethers and rehearsals and performances and we sit back and say "Goddamn it, why am I doing this crap? It's taking up so much of my time"...We say, "OK, what are we going to do? Are we going to quit?" What does that mean; what does it mean to quit? Man, it's just a very heavy thing to do...Like guys can break up in bands, but then they can always start another band. When we break up, the only other kind of band that we can be in is a women's band. I'm speaking for everyone and I'm assuming that everybody feels this way, that they could never become involved in a rock band that is predominantly male.

Suzanne: I think I could, because I believe that there are liberated males that can be increasingly more liberated. I could join such a band if one existed. I don't happen to know of one, and I don't plan on such an engagement, but I do believe in that and I'd like to put in a dissenting note.

Pat: There's a thing, too, I think, about inertia. There's a tremendous inertia to overcome when you're a woman, par-

ticularly if you want to make music that you have been denied the right to make--rock music--unless you're a heavy blues singer or something. But it isn't something you can just jump in to. So, as part of the band's collectivity, measure of proficiency, or anything that we've learned that we really want to pass on...we've done workshops where we try to bring women in a certain place together who might want to start a band and try to help them overcome that inertia. Because we're alive, and nobody has to start from a dead start anymore. Nobody has to come out of that.

VW: Also, I remember the first time I was you perform. I thought, "Oh, wow, a women's rock band. Great." And I didn't care if you were good or bad, it was a women's rock band. That it existed was just fantastic. Then I heard you again, and you were getting better, and you were getting better, and you were getting better, and finally, men would say, "Hey, they're really GOOD!" and they wouldn't add "for a women's band." That really felt good. So I know you're getting across to women who aren't into music.

Sue: Thank you very much. That really sounds good to hear.

Suzanne: We will have achieved our goal when you don't have to say "finally".

(At this point the group talked about a record they were making with the New Haven Women's Liberation Rock Band.)

VW: Who writes your songs? Does everybody write songs?

Naomi: We're very collective about arrangements and about songs. Almost everybody has at least on song that's performed.

Fanny: "The Man"....

Sue: You did "The Man"? God damn!

Fanny: You didn't know that?

VW: no. That's really great.

VW: Suzanne, you've only been with the band, what, a month?...Does it take long to get used to it? Working with a new group of people?

Suzanne: Oh good, I get to go into my rap about "how much I LOVE this engagement"...(laughter) Well, folks, the truth of the matter is...I want to give you an idea of what's happening I rushed through schools very quickly got through all the shit-work, and I started hesitating.. Professional life wasn't enough

Professional life wasn't enough...and finally, after waiting for 6 years I rushed back to the U. of C. to finish up my doctorate, right? I went steamrolling ahead, just fantastic rate of speed, and then all of a sudden, somebody said something about they needed a drum set, and I had unfortunately seen this drum set off in someone's basement and happened to pass this information on. The next thing I knew, somebody was saying, "Would you like to play this drum set with this crazy group of women?"

So I went and tried out for the Minneapolis Symphony...(laughter)

cont. on page 13

## BOOGIE

a mixed-up  
media  
production

SATURDAY, MAY 20,

7 NIGHT TIME, CE 121

The only cope  
way to cope  
with the world's  
insanity -- is to  
create your  
own.

GET HIGH GET HIGH GET HIGH

## HEALTH HEARING

Have any Health Needs?

Come to the Open Hearing on health needs at Wesley United Methodist Church, 502 E. Front Street, Bloomington on Thursday, May 18 at 7:30 p.m.

What's the trip?

Local hospitals wanted to join services to facilitate their programs. Then they heard that lots of money could be had from the federal government if they set up a health planning corporation. So, they set up the Mid-Illinois Areawide Health Planning Corporation (MIAHPCO)

What's the bummer?

To receive the federal money, the health plan corporation must have a majority of "consumers" in on the planning action. ("Consumers" means you and me, the ones who need health

care.)

As it stands now, the only consumers representing us are folks like the president of State Farm and a few other dudes like that. The corporation snapped shut the membership before anyone else had a chance to get in on it.

This way, the hospitals and the doctors will have the control as to what kinds of clinics and services will be set up.

Don't Let This Happen!!

If you are concerned about cost, quality and types of health care in this area, be sure to attend the open hearing Thursday night and bring your friends.

Let your voice be heard now!

# May

It's a good indication of our country's values to have May associated with some new manifestation of our politicians' death wish.

From the aggressive invasion of Cambodia and Laos and the slaying of Ohio students to the mining of Vietnamese harbors and our politicians' condemnation of North Vietnam's aggressive invasion of South Vietnam.

May Day, in primitive, less-civilized lands was a day for procreation and regeneration.

Now we don't even have Armistice Day (Armistice Day, for those who don't recall was in brown November.) And May Day is a day for loyalty and nationalism.

God blast America.

On the television news Thursday was a report from San Francisco on crab fishing in the bay. It's dying out, because the young crabs are. There was a brief interview with one crab fisherman, a bewildered Chicano

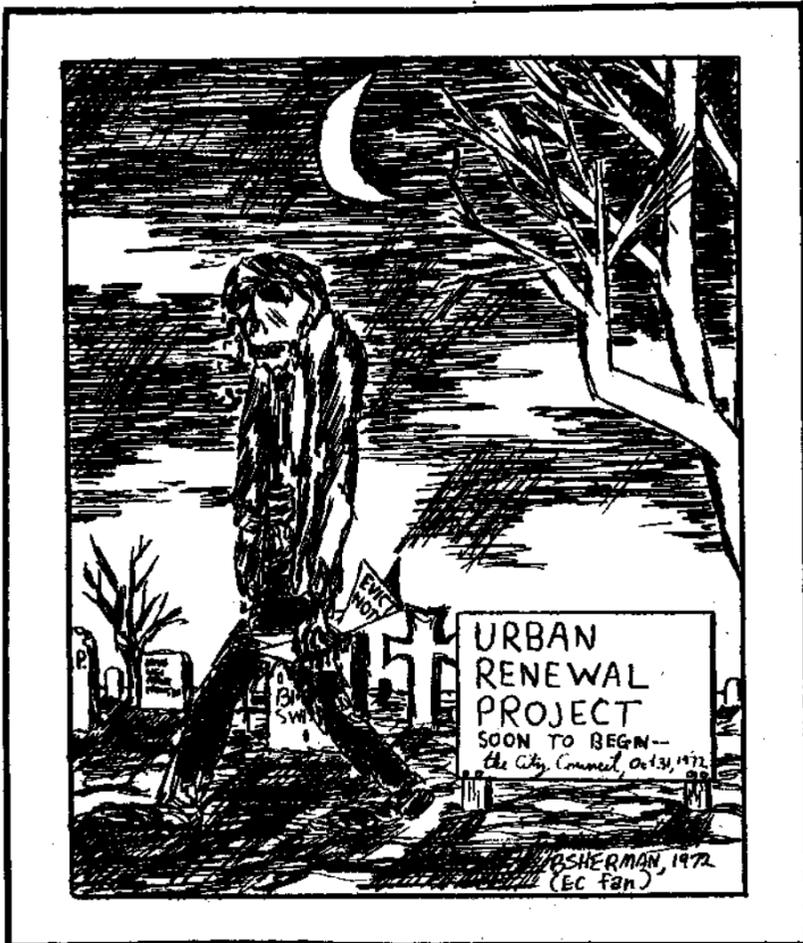
## 161-184

To anybody who was wondering, 161-184 is the license of a plain clothes car that's been seen following some people around lately. (First seen at Mel Laird's party.)



### MEETING

Anybody interested in working for this sheet -- we need an ad manager, lay-out editor, hawkers, and miscellaneous -- there is a meeting planned May 21, 7:00 p.m. in the Red Door. For info, call 828-2725 or 452-8726. We're working for summer.



named Lamato, who described rather nervously into the microphone how several years before they, the fishermen, would go out each day and bring back a boat-load of crab.

Now they only go twice a week, if that much, and seldom full.

The man was bewildered and puzzled as to a cause. Perhaps a shift in the ocean floor. Perhaps pollution. Little of the off-shore drilling has yet halted, despite all the protests from ecology groups.

One writes so fast, so much these days due to self-imposed pressures and self-imposed fears of this country. That's it. An honest-to-entropy fear of this country very rationally and efficiently wiping itself out.

It's as if one were being glutted with contradictions, trying to distinguish as many as possible, finding that they mesh into a chaos of stimuli.

Yet after one accepts the premise of this country -- that everything we do is right and everything they do is wrong, even if it's the exact same thing -- after one accepts that premise, everything Nixon says is quite rational.

which is why he can deplore the Russians' shipping of tanks and similar surgical tools of death to the North Vietnamese while our country does the exact same for the South Vietnamese and for the Israelis and for ...

which is why Violet Hamilton can get so upset about the menace of Communism and all its alleged restrictions of individual freedom and dignity and still strive to repress any blatant references to sex that might appear in movies or in schools or in your bedroom or ...

which is why the killings reported on the North Vietnamese attacks are such atrocities and Lieutenant Calley is an American hero with a country-western song about him and ...

Really, our country's never cared that much about human life, let alone that of a few sea crabs.

On that same television news report, preparations and progress on the Alaska underwater pipe line was detailed.

Actual drilling is expected to be begun soon, barring, the reporter said, "opposition from ecology groups."

At ISU's Poetry Festival on the last night about half the recited works dealt with madness and or death. Perhaps, I remember thinking, I was over-reacting and placing too much weight upon them.

Perhaps that's all there is to it.

On a morning waking up to a clock radio declaring through one's semi-consciousness all about a man Wednesday who couldn't bear the horror and anxiety of having his children raised by this world, who shot them and his wife and himself.

One remembers Laing's schizophrenics reacting the only rational way to a society that continues to feed contradictions as if they weren't and that tells its members to act as if they didn't taste that way.

It's May.

Madness and self-destruction can't be the answer. That's too much like their way.

It's May once again.

Militant apathy has its roots in confusion. From all the badgering, conflicting stimuli and hassles.

Happy May, folks.

We've escalated the war in the name of peace.

# Letter

The enclosed letter was recently sent to the editors of the Vidette. It was never printed. Instead an editorial appeared attempting to refute this and several other letters supposedly sent to the Vidette (none of which were printed).

When I questioned Ms. Halicki about the validity of an editorial written to refute one or more letters that no one was permitted to read, I was told the letter was not printed because many points in the letter were not valid. Obviously Ms. Halicki has no respect for the intelligence of Vidette readers. Rather than printing both sides of an issue and letting the reader decide what is and what is not valid Ms. Halicki seems to be acting as a self appointed guardian of truth. Unfortunately, for Ms. Halicki freedom of the press has come to mean freedom to censor opinions that are not in agreement with her

and in this case the administration.

Editors:

I am a member of the mindless minority of students who signed the petition calling for the immediate resignation of David Berlo as president of this university.

The action I took in signing the petition was irrational and the result of pressure placed on me by embittered faculty and imbecilic peers. The fact that President Berlo took all budgeting power away from the college deans and placed it under his direct influence had no influence on my signing the petition. The fact that President Berlo removed several faculty members from teaching positions and placed them on study groups to study study groups who were studying study groups had no effect on my signing the petition. The fact that a certain faculty member was relieved from certain duties because she per-

mitted dirty flicks to be shown in a virgin dormitory had no effect on my signing the petition. The fact that President Berlo failed to resist the Board of Higher Education's department directed budget cuts which threatens to diminish ISU to its previous position as a teachers' college (during a period of teacher surplus) had no effect on my decision to sign the petition.

My action was totally irrational. It was obviously the result of peer and faculty pressure. I humbly apologize to certain members of the Vidette staff who have minds of their own and have not allowed their minds to be poisoned by bitter unemployed faculty members. To close your minds from their influence is commendable. Now, when are these same Vidette members going to go one step further and remove themselves from the influence of fat employed administrators? Perhaps they have too much to lose by taking such a step.

Bonnie Kuergeleis

# KOPS

Police people are your friends. Remember? When you're caught for dope on the pretext of "We thought there was a burglary" (used and attempted several times recently) or your local narc goes and pays them a call. Yes, police are your friends, more so if you're in Normal. But for Bloomington's, here is an excerpt of the Civic Calendar, telling you all about 'em:

The eight divisions of the Police Department consider prevention of crime their number one priority. Community service and apprehension of the wrongdoer are secondary to this initial goal. The Patrol Division, often referred to as the "back-bone" of the depart-

ment, has the primary responsibility for the prevention of crime. The City is patrolled by vehicles assigned to six areas which provide 24-hour protection to the public. All preliminary investigations of citizens' complaints and criminal incidents are made by this division also.

Followup investigations are handled by the Detective Division. Any evidence collected is turned over to the City of State's Attorney for use in court. Records of accused and convicted criminals are maintained by this division.

In the Youth Service Bureau, one of the most important and recent programs is the police counselor activity in the Bloomington public schools. Police counselors in the high school, the junior high, and a rotating counselor

for the elementary schools provide guidance to the students. The Youth Service Bureau also supervises the Chaplain of the Month Program, wherein juvenile offenders are given the choice of possible prosecution in Family Court or counseling by a minister, priest, or rabbi of their choice. Of the 42 who underwent counseling last year, only two were apprehended for a later offense.

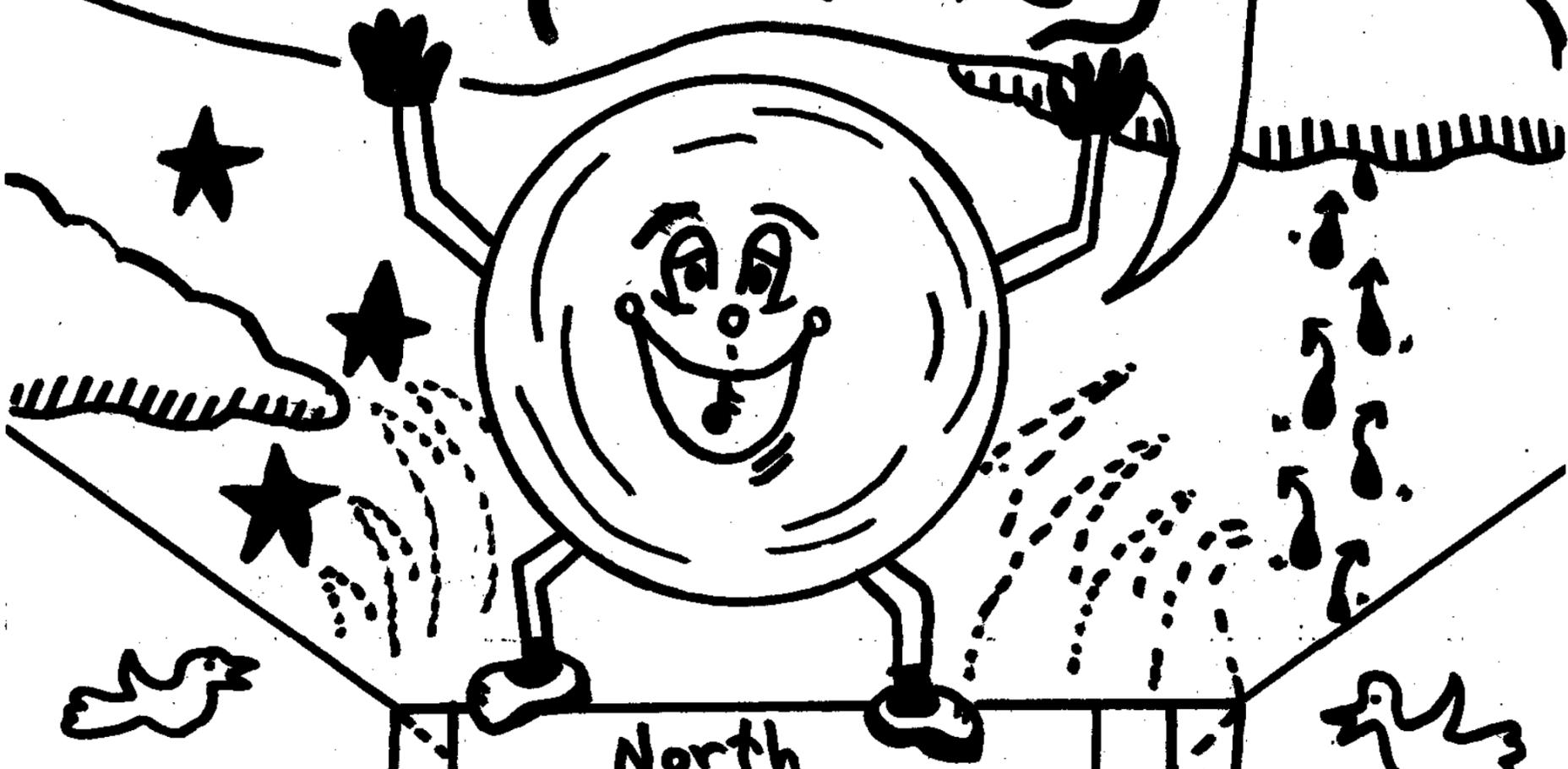
Narcotics and drug abuse laws are enforced by the Narcotics Bureau.

Training and planning in the Police Department are duties of the new Training Division. Proper techniques, including riot control, evidence-gathering, radio discipline, and equipment use are only a few of the subjects covered in the intense training program.



EB.

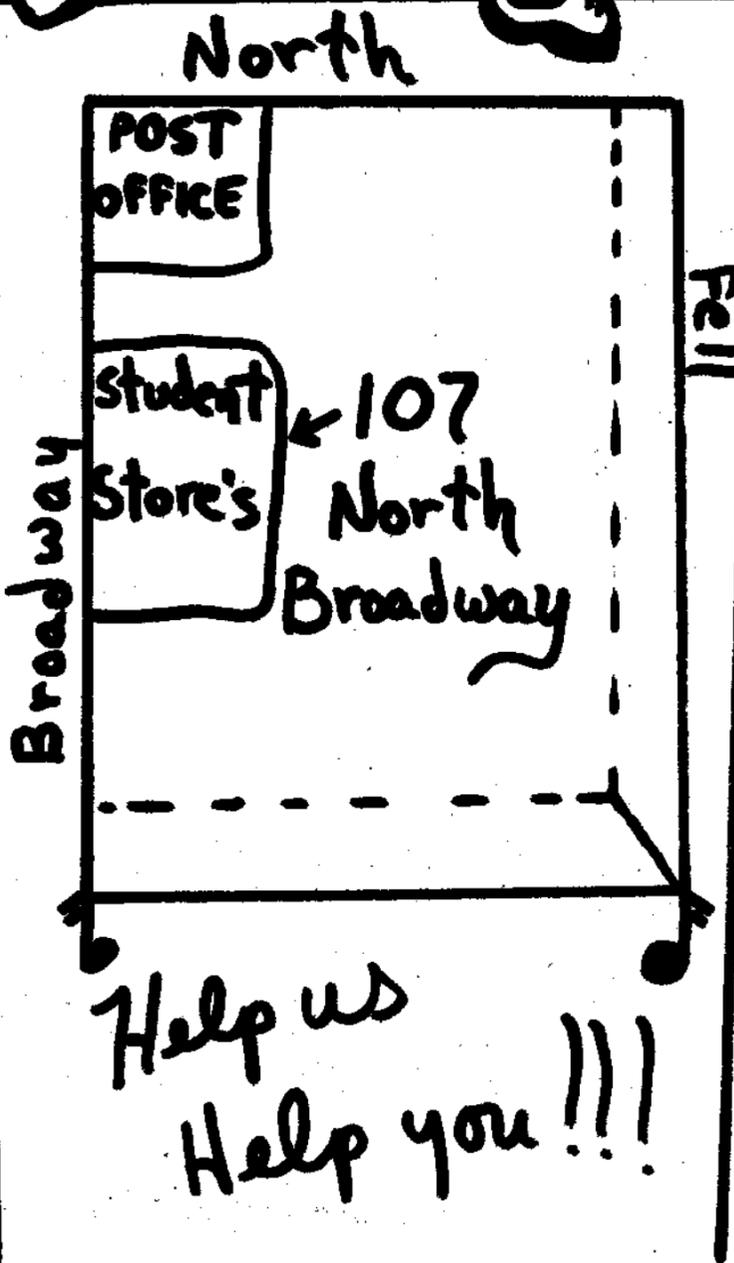
# Music brought to you by Student Stores



\$4.98's for 2.97  
 \$5.98's for 3.57  
 \$6.98's for 4.07  
 \$9.98's for 6.07

we will under  
 sell any  
 local merchant

Phone:  
 452-7623



Hot Tuna's  
 Burgers...  
 \$3.33

"Joplin in  
 Concert"...  
 \$5.25

We order any  
 record at no  
 additional cost!

.+!t.



C.C.C. PHEART TREE, and what will it be? or  
A MILK AND JELLO CONCERTO

TIME MACHINE DESCRIPTIVE AND SUPPLEMENTARY FILLER PART

As I speak to you here from this crumbly pulpit, the calendar on the wall gives the date at 1982. I live here, ten years from now, and so once upon a dime did the Captain find his frame trained to the physical reality of what you term the future. Then, one wet evening, about two months ago, while strolling home from a shriners' auction, he came upon a dog, guarding an olive green quanset hut, with a man and a late model Edsel inside. The man was white and the Edsel smelled of hot dog. As the odor snuck unceasingly at the Captain's nostrils, the man inside stumbled on and through the wall beyond the window and fell down in a tin chattering crash, revealing the rescounding beauty of the rusty car and a fifth of Putty Shark. Shimmering, glimmering, maggot magnet, the dusty heap excretes forty weights of Quaker State into the left eye of our Beeroe, tantalizing and torchering him with the mystery of its possible usefulness. He cautiously approaches, then slips on scotch and soda, crashing his skull into the mucous membrane of the left rear hub-cap, activating the time warped starter snitch, and carrying our Beeroe into and in time, for the first time.

The story has been told and told and told and told that this fine man of old was travelling like a denatured worm in a brick of Swiss cheese to wherever time might take him, not where does he please. The instigator of this fine forgotten time machine is one "Wild" Willy Welch, a GM bomb technician, part time mad scientist, and life long minister of the tree branch authority for the John Birch Society Local 1234. Working in his spare time amidst choruses of grease and bourbon and an occasional bottle of scotch, Mr. Welch has created a mechanical monstrosity out of a '58 Edsel, three cardboard boxes, a lamp shade, 3 maidenform bras, and a window sill cedar chest, for rest. A time machine of such potent impotence that it liberally splices our Beeroe into time, with it and by it forever. Having no control over the ghastly contraption, the Captain flies by and goodbye, while back on Earth in '82, Mr. Welch asks why why. He and his fateful bulldog Dung had planned to conquer the world of now by travelling to the future, then back, and bringing with them stock and war reports in order that they might judge monetary and national alliance preference, therewith cornering the world's market. As sober reality reapproaches their ruptured mind, the sight and the sound of the long lost Edsel cries frightfully for their attention. With years of work gone up like smoke, they hang their heads together in one last solemn prayer to the man who has dim wittedly stolen their inception, "Die dope, fry dope, live a life ungether, why dope? I, hope you lose your ass forever."

Bend low how to rescuttle our mind, for but just what it takes to afford oneself the intimacy and innate understanding to read on and drive back down our now universal pangs of puke. Here on this page I intend to capsule our story to this point...NOW...so that YOU might finger it out for yourself?

Our weird ol' Beeroe "THE FABULOUS CAPTAIN COMMIE CILLER," has just now before and in time agin received the boobie pie reward for his last place snowing at the SNOTGUN PIECE AND INJUN HUNT. Looking back how, the Captain fantapizes how he might have brought down more of "dem bloody heathen Injuns" had he but brought along a quarter two of nerve gas, or General Foods new belt size Organic Organ infectice, some napalm balm, or that most relished and hatred of all intra-military devices, a 22 minute film clip of last year's Presidential Cabinet Christmas Party.

At that very moment, the grandmother clock doing time under the "Injun Stash" and directly below a cast iron crucifix, both fall upon the Captain.

AND ONCE AGAIN WE FIND OUR BEEROE INTO AND IN TIME AGAIN

His head spins, tongue curls, and his hair slurps from side to side, when suddenly we hear the ignition passports crumble, like an open broiled fart, as if Father Time has let one big stinker loose. And sure enough it's fabulous Captain Commie Ciller in free flight through a ceiling and into the pretential home of radical American academia. The time on his Speidel Twist no Flex says nothing, though by level headed spit minute discalculation the mystery cracks. The time, 8 PM, and the date May 22, 1972, just ten years ago today. They crudder marking, scraping his right on arid extra wide elbow, clearly proclaims the shroud surrounding the event, Dewey Duck U. of mechanical indebtedtiture. Founded, sponsored, promoted, and used by that great American paperback profit, Prophet, Arlan J. Aljar. In that very movement the Captain spies a vile program copy. He carefully awakens the janitor sitting under him and pleas for a peek at the program. The man looks, laughs, then blows his nose asleep, and snorts... "Mother must be in heaven now." CCC witlessly denies reply as the (w)hole of his carnation mind crud concentrates on the program copy. Suddenly, caught by a ray of atmospheric depression, a freak breeze flutters in and spins his left ear off its lunching pad. It disembarks, revealing the red, white, and blue cordless Norelco electric toothbrush that his mother had given him for his confirmation and a moldy pack of Camel filters which he had boughten in patriotic response to a cancer commercial. He hazardly wings his thoughts together, then wetly whistles to his left ear. It promptly returns, and while screwing itself back into its head, tells our Captain what he has just now come to no. It seems he's sitting at a letcher sponsored by the Communist Propellent Proletarian Nonsec-tarian Particolus People's Party, the divergionary arm of the Moscow Fruit Growers Association, and a newtorian advocate of talk. The lecture topic concerned that hell infested god repressive rag of mild financial worth--the Communist Manifesto. (The Captain had suspected a trace of pink in Aljar's blood lines, but now it seems he was beet as a red--anyone got any reds?)

Professor Fiddle Faddle: Our guest Sneaker toway is by what the world's most dumbfounded and transient authority on Communism as it applies to that a day, his today, Confessor Rollo D. Floutadoubt, B. A., B.O., B.S., M.D., M.P., B.V.D., D.D.S., V.D., and three PHD's in criminal vegetable psychology and the analysis of the rare but slumbersome thump worm, distinctive and once prevalent among the Tycolia strain of California Grape Nut and now equally extinct. Floutadoubt is without a doubt one of the left wing's most talented blah, blah, blobs...

(The Captain crouches down and immediately presses the recorder button inside his right nostril. The tape runs and the introduction continues...)

Professor Fiddle Faddle: Now Stewdents stand up and lets bear a mighty shake for our most ex/pert and subfluencial puest, who will give us a most unique intrepretation of the Communist Manifesto, Confessor Rollo "Red" Flouta-doubt.

(CLAP, TRAP, CLAP)

The Captain settles into his seat, then is poked by a pin into and in as the time machine, hiding in the restroom, belches a vigorously somber and totally unreliable indigestive trip into time...again. And once again we fine our Beeroe into yet another time or piece of space.

Over and under he turns, barfing regularly, only to pause for an occasional smoke. Time machine trougle again. The rotary doughnut lightbulb switch has cracked a winning smile. Suddenly the ship stops as the music rises.

"Gene Austry!" exclaims the Captain, revealing fifty paper teeth behind a shit eating grin.

And sure enough, who could it possibly be but Gene Austry himself playing behind a tintured orange and purple gray jumpsuit group. The Knights of Cowboy Land they call themselves. That was their name and dirt was their game and they'd sing a song for a nickel or a dime and slit a throat for a quarter. Spying cautiously around and about the room the Captain wonders about at the spacious confines of the red, white, and blue plas-

tic ball room. He has just now fell to. The occasional force proliferating the advent and date of the celebra-tion in question is obvious, to even the trained obser-ver--New Year's Eve...for ever...and ever...and ever...

In other turds, our Captain has landed in Tela Goldie Land, scrap yard of dead and buried television transmissions. A world where all time is no time and it's New Year's Eve for ever and never. Locked in a transmission wave, broadcasting the perennial chatter clatter of aparitional TV stars, the golden moldy war-riors of yesteryear. Here lie the remnants of such notable intolerables as Cisco Kid, Mr. Magoo, Honey West, and Boo Boo. Tela Goldie Land, home of death but gay images of heroes gone by. Why, there's Wally punching Beaver with the butt of an M-14, Goofy's doing goofballs, and the Campbell kids are hooked on Chicken Noodle Soup.

"You're all so alive and well! I gave you up for dead years and years ago!" exclaims the Captain. Yet no one takes cognizance of his remarks. Wyatt burps on Dinah's Shore and leaves the mess to Beaver. Rescue Nine saves eight and we find Maynard lost in space. Burke's Law is no law and Friday's full of fish, Flash is back on Joey's track and Mrs. Peel's been kissed. Mighty Mouse sticks Mickey Mouse with 27 uppers, I Spys fireflies in Tom Terrific's supper. Trixie shits on Snagglepuss and Linus takes a shot, Wagon Train has gone insane and Gidget's smoking pot. Rifleman and Daffy have taken up a hunt. Underdog's used Trixie to learn if he can punt. Howdy's kicking Duty and Andy Grafts a lot. Porky's shooting horsy and Ethyl's seeing spots. Lumpy's doing time for a crime he did burning up his draft card and pissing on his sleeve. Nelly's eating Dale and Roy out in the back. Elmer's dropping Geritol and Dobie's on the rack. Molly's snorting airplanes glue and seeing Greener Acres, Skipper's chewing coconut and wishing he could make her. Huckle's shooting berries and Bug's ain't seeing straight. Hogan leaks on Flipper cause it's too hard to wait. Betty Jo beats Billy Jo with Woody's woolen pecker. Batman slices Robin's off with his new Black & Decker. Kukla, Fran, & Ollie owe their house to Donna Reed, for getting drunk last Saturday and giving her the deed. You bet your life they're happy now, or so it may be said, for here they romp most merrily, too stoned to know they're dead.







# ab-normal records

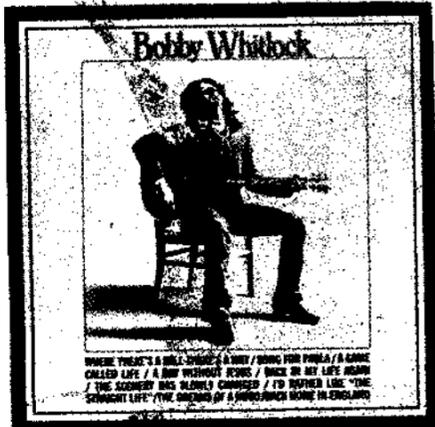
111 E. Beaufort - Normal 452-8921  
upstairs - above the Galery

☆ All Reg. \$ 5.98 ALBUMS Now \$ 3.81

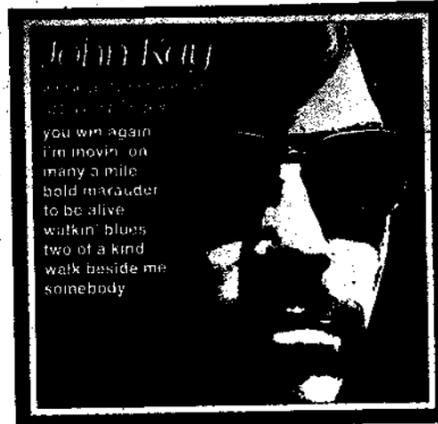
☆ All Reg. \$ 4.98 ALBUMS Now \$ 2.86

☆ CLEARANCE SPECIAL

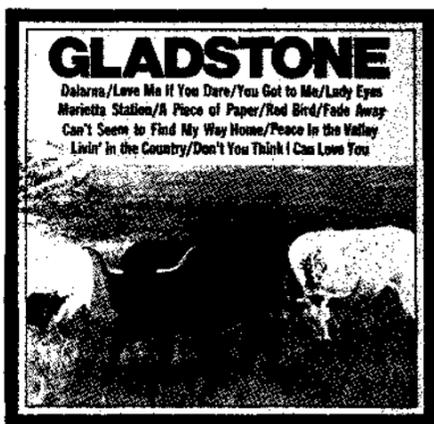
All 8-TRACK TAPES Now \$ 2.00



DXS 50121



DSX 50120



ABCX 751



ABCX 749

## TICKETS AVAILABLE NOW

for the OUTDOOR FOLK FESTIVAL

SUNDAY MAY 28<sup>th</sup> Noon to MIDNIGHT

LAKEVIEW CENTER, PEORIA

**INTERVIEW**

cont. from page 4

Naomi: They didn't like your style, right?

Suzanne: I wasn't expecting anything to happen, but I walked into this room, and then my life changed. Drastically.

VW: A conversion experience, in other words?

Suzanne: Yes, you could put it that way; it really is that strong...It's so heavy personally...I think this must be true for a lot of people. When I was quite a bit younger I went through the musical training bit and music was very important to me. So important that at one stage I went through this whole fantasy, like if I had to lose my eyesight or my hearing, which would I lose? I always picked eyesight to go, right? It was only much later that I found out that most women in the population don't choose that. They can imagine losing their hearing but not their eyesight. It was that important to me. Anyway, I discovered, as females do, that you don't become a musician. It's not right. So I dropped it, and I went into a more accepted professional routine...never expecting..I just figured, kinda cut that part out, right? So when I walked into this room and there was this group of people, I sat down and I played and I discovered that I was enjoying myself more than I had for years, that I was more involved in something.

When I say involved, I don't mean, like coming to your door and asking if you want to contribute to Red Cross, and then saying that you're involved in the Red Cross Drive--no, I mean like involved in the sense that your every fiber and every cell, every bit of energy was going into this thing and it was a groove and exhausting. I realized that was just more of a contrast than anything I had done recently with what I intend as my professional career. I thought there was too much of a discrepancy to just allow it to pass easily. Thinking about this later, I figured I shouldn't allow myself to always be crushed into the super-professional position. I should allow myself an outlet for these musically creative energies. It's still taking a lot of adjustment in my head. It's taken me a long time to figure out how I'm going to bit by bit combine professional interests with musical expression and contribute to the growth of this collective effort....

It's not just musical. It's a question of getting into the ideology and the goals. That's equally as important and also difficult, because I didn't feel very groupy--but the people in this band are worth being a part of. They are worth contributing to and the goals, of course, are worth contributing to...There are a lot of problems, but it's really worth it.

VW: I imagine there are a lot of practical problems for all of you. You don't just start out making a fantastic living out of being a musician. How do you manage? I know you're in debt; you said that before. How do you work out?

Sue: I have a savings account that's not large that I use...I knew I wanted to go to music school, but I didn't know how I was going to do it, so my parents are sending me to school, which is nice..It's shit at school, to learn how to be a professional musician...it's just shit. They want me to be a teacher.

VW: They don't want you to be a musician?

Sue: It's not a matter of being a professional musician, there's no place for me to be a professional musician except in this band. What am I going to do? Am I going to be another Carly Simon? Carole King? What am I going to do? What kind of position am I going to be put in? I'm going to be manipulated, I'm going to be, you know--

Suzanne: Sequined jumpsuits---

Sue: Not only that, I won't even have to do that; I could go around like this, but I'll still be a part of a scene that is sexist, OK? So for me being a professional musician is out of the question...what I want to be is band conductor, in junior high school and high school...

VW: You've got to form your own part of the alternate culture and not do it for bread.

Sue: Yeah, it's a real drag, because, like, I'm going to be poor all my life. And..I have enough confidence to know that I could make it as a blues singer if I lost

60 pounds and I went to California. I could be a blues singer and I could be rich by the time I was 25. All I'd have to do is fuck a few people, you know, get the right connections...

Naomi: And O.D. at 27...

Sue: And O.D. at 27, and they'd have a shrine for me... We can't be hypocrites. Everybody would catch us in our lies. I once had a dream that I made my own album, and the cover was a women's symbol with flowers all around it, and on the back was my picture with a poem that I wrote about women's liberation and it was just me singing and I didn't play anything, and all the songs were women's liberation songs. It got very, very popular, and I went back to see everybody in the band and they really hated me. They thought I was shit. They said "you are just nothing. You betrayed us, you're just an individualist..."

There's this jazz ensemble group at DePaul which is all men. They all have these charts they read and play at the same time. It's sight-reading jazz, Benny Goodman-type jazz. I heard them and walked in there and stopped by the bass player, and he asked, "Do you play?" And I go, "Yeah." And he goes, "Oh, do you want to play?" "No, I don't want to play, because I can't read charts very well." "I'm not reading the chart, I'm reading the chords." The thing was that when I told him I play, he sort of hesitated, and then he said, "Come on now, cool it. Oh OK, you play bass." And I saw his hesitation as far as my being a bass player, and that kind of instilled me to learn how to read charts so by next year I can go in there and be the only female in there, so that other women can know that they can get into this jazz group...But we gotta realize that it's not just so that I can be the first woman; I'm an example so that other women can follow.

VW: There's a whole lot you have to give up by being the first anything. You have to be the first woman in order that other women can follow you...if women had the same opportunities as men you could get into the same kind of ego trip as male stars..but that isn't so good.

Sue: No, it's terrible, it's terrible. I think we try to deal with elitism a lot in the band. It's really hard. It's not hard for me at school, because I'm constantly being put down at school for being a human being, a woman and a musician--I have no right--but when there are women grooving on you, men grooving on you, and by the end of the evening all they do is tell you how wonderful you are and then they treat you like something special it's really hard to say you're not special. I'm a person just like them..did something that they should be doing. This is what you're doing, and don't feel cool about it. I mean I feel like I'm a saint because I have to stop being elitist...can't be individualistic...

That's also a trip about being a singer. ...That's one of the reasons I was glad I got into playing bass, because I felt so guilty that I was singing and that the singer is looked on as the main person in the band.

VW: As Naomi says in her rap, the spotlight is on the star because that's who you're supposed to want. It's really anti-star, isn't it?

VW: I find so many parallels in what you are all saying to the things that we're doing on the paper. It's in another medium, but we have the same kind of conflict in ourselves about being a star, who's going to run it this month.

Suzanne: The parallel there is that while no person can be a star, yet there's a funny irony in that women are second place and the object of this group will not be satisfied until all women are in first place.

VW: That's beautiful.

Pat: Just for an individual opinion, I would like to say that it's not so much that women are in first place as that women are free to use that power if they want to. My dream will be never to have a first place. I guess. Equal power available to all...

Fanny: Also, so that people don't think in terms of places; first place, second place, third place, so that the most important thing is the music, the most important thing is the thing you're creating, not the adulation you're getting--the admiration, the publicity... That's one of the major differences between us and most male rock bands. We want to communicate our music and we want the band to survive as a band. We're not looking for us to make it as stars, as musicians. That's not the primary purpose.

# REVIEW OF FLEETWOOD MAC #

May 13th Barn -

Saturday ... Mother Nature was making another feeble attempt at spring; some people were welcoming the thought of hearing Fleetwood Mac at the end of this day.

The big surprise of the evening was McKendree Spring, the number 2 group on the bill. Spring consists of 4 people and a staggering electric presence. One of the top performers was Michael Dreyfuss who plays the electric violin. He uses a waWa pedal and a theremin plus other electric burning machines to leave the audience in a trance. This trance-like state terminated an illusionary journey from a tumultuous sea teeming with spectres in the flying Dutchman to an aerial display of flying saucers in "God bless the Conspiracy". All in all, a presentation of dynamite control of vocals, instrumentation, electricity, and other acts of nature.

It was a "real fine" show, They show a wise change in a pleasing form. They've got three records. The latest is "so fuckin' good, man", lay your hands on 3 bucks and light your wheels to the record store and score that record. Wow, heavens to Hendrix, electricity is alive and well.

Wow, got into Spring forgot all about Fleetwood Mac. Fleetwood Mac.  
"Yep they was real good too."  
Yep real good, they came across with a nice Fleetwood Mac Sound, Rock'n Boogie. Their music separated minds from their bodies. Bad acoustics and a lot o'boogie made it a home town event.

There was one unfortunate note though...  
They followed Spring and everyone was pretty well done in.  
The evening left most with good physical and electric vibrations.

Get in the car and ride home thinking of tunes fresh fresh in your heads. A real fine day...

Oh, by the way the warm-up group, Ashton, Gardner and Dyke just didn't wack it. Too much of the same old shit.

Think electric, hear electric, feel electric, and pay last month's bill.

McKendree Spring  
Remember it.

Editor Note: Special thanks to Ab-Normal Records for the press passes given to the Post-American.

# WOMEN:

## EQUAL RIGHTS MEANS EVERYBODY!!!

"Equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex." This amendment to the Constitution, in essence, has been introduced in every Congress since 1923. At last less than two months ago it passed the Congress and must now be ratified by thirty-eight states. Seventeen states, excluding Illinois, have ratified the amendment thus far.

When it becomes part of our Constitution it will remove financial discrimination against women in awarding retirement benefits, inequities caused by different legal age stipulations for men and for women, laws that prohibit married women from establishing legal domicile, discrimination against women for admission or scholarships to certain universities, inequities in divorce laws regarding alimony and child custody or guardianship, "protective" work laws, laws restricting women's responsibility for jury duty or her right to run a business or her right to own or inherit property. It will also eliminate discrimination against women in employment by state and local government agencies as well as dual pay schedules for men and women teachers in public schools.

Contrary to the doubts some feel, the amendment would not clog the courts with protest cases unless there was massive resistance to the spirit of the amendment -- which would only reinforce the need for the amendment. Neither would it remove laws against rape nor force women to serve in military capacities in which they wouldn't or couldn't perform. Also contrary to the views of some the 5th and 14th amendments do not guarantee women full equal rights, if constructed as recent courts have seen fit to judge. Although legislative remedies might correct some of these instances of discrimination, they are not substitutes for constitutional protection. Any class of persons which cannot successfully invoke the protection of the Constitution against discriminatory treatment is by definition comprised of "second-class citizens" and is inferior in the eyes of the law.

Of our own representatives to the General Assembly, Gerald Bradley has stated his support of the amendment while Harber Hall's position is unclear. The views of Edward Madigan and Senator William Harris are not known. Of the nominees to the Assembly, Toni Adams and Gilbert Deavers are for the amendment. Jack Lauer's position is unknown and Robert Lenz has been unavailable for comment. Support for the amendment is also an indication of likely support on related matters so keep these people's views in mind next November.

## Women & the war

Most everyone opposes the war but why do so many of us women inwardly think, "It's men's business. Let them handle it."?

And, it surely is men's business, from top to bottom. They plan it and they fight it.

Somehow, in discussions or articles on the war, we women feel at a loss with all the involved discussions of strategies and diplomacy. As mothers, sisters, and sweethearts of the men involved in this bloody war, we suffer to think of the countless tragedies. Yet, as women we think, "Well, I'll just swallow my sentimentality and my feelings. These men with their fancy theories must know what they're doing, and anyway, they feel so strongly about going and fighting."

So, we sit back and let the men go at it.

After all, we haven't been raised the same as men. We just don't dig this "saving face" business, this "show him whose boss" thing. We just haven't experienced the playground fights or vivid cowboy-Indian games men have.

The ways of war are foreign to us. We've been taught to talk out our differences, not to use physical force (it's not "lady-like", you know)

It's time for us to stop down-grading our special understandings and sensitivities as having less value than men's strategies. It's time for us to say, "Stop killing people. Stop maiming the environment of Indochina."

Our brothers are joining us. As we women gain confidence in many new areas of life, becoming more "man-like" some say, we're proud that men are finally coming around to our way of thinking: war is bad and doesn't solve a thing.

--Phoenix

**CHICAGO  
WOMEN'S  
LIBERATION**

**ROCK**

**BAND**

**MAY 20**

**8:30**

**ISU AMPHITHEATRE**

**Sponsored by Women's Liberation  
Normal, Illinois**

# ANTI-WAR ACTIONS

U. OF ILLINOIS, CHAMPAIGN -- demonstrations on campus and downtown Urbana. Street actions in campus town, Festival of Death -- Blockade vigil on Quad. \$30,000 damage to campus and businesses.

SIU, CARBONDALE -- Downtown Carbondale trashed, Vietnamese study center attacked. Thousands demonstrate. Curfew called.

NORTHERN UNIVERSITY, DEKALB - Student Strike - Protest.

U OF I, CIRCLE, CHICAGO - 2,000 students rally and march. 300 march on Federal building in loop. Call for strike.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY - 3,000 gather to demand President Robert Strotz declare his position on the war. Students vote 3,542 to 1,288 to go on strike. 1,000 students close down Sheridan Road.

U. OF ILLINOIS, CHAMPAIGN - 2,000 students storm the U of I Armory -- repressed by barrage of tear gas from pigs.

WESTERN ILLINOIS, MACOMB - hundreds of students demonstrate in front of administration building. Sheriff's police used to clear area.

EASTERN ILLINOIS, CHARLESTON - protest and marches by 300 students.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO - Rallies and marches. 57th Street Barricaded repeatedly over a period of several days. Students vote strike 1,576 to 1,308.

SIU, CARBONDALE - Curfew called at Carbondale, 400 students attempt to spend night in Free Forum area of campus. Police tear-gas students and drove a large group into nearby lake following with boats and arresting many for curfew violation.

WHEATON, ILL. - 200 students from Elmhurst College and College of DuPage march in the western suburb.

SPRINGFIELD - 400 students from Sangamon State and Western Illinois march on General Assembly. Student leader addresses the State Senate -- calls for insanity to end.

MADISON - Rampant disorder. 3 Pigs shot. Protest involved up to 15,000 students. Madison Police force credited with some of the best tactical maneuvers ever seen in Amerikan repression. Tear gas so thick throughout the city one could cut it with a knife.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, ANN ARBOR - Downtown Ann Arbor taken over by 3,000 students. Mass marches continue.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY - Anti War actions so intense police introduce new weapon -- recochet gun. Shotguns using shells filled with putty-like substance. Damage estimated at a minimum of \$100,000.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, MINNEAPOLIS - Week of demonstration. 5,000 students blockade main highway, march on downtown Minneapolis.

CHICOPEE - MASS. Home of Westover Air Force Base from which Nixon orders 99th Bomb Wing of B 52's to Vietnam. People respond by staging 16 days of Demonstrations at Air Base. 1,000 arrested. City of Chicopee goes bankrupt Paying for police protection.

ILLINOIS STATE UNIVERSITY, NORMAL - All quiet as of May 14th.

The Post-Amerikan is published biweekly by a whole bunch of people who disagree on tactics for dealing with this scab of a nation in a very polite manner.

Anyone wishing to submit material for publication, contact can be made at 305 W. College, Normal (452-8726) or 305 E. Wood, Bloomington (828-2725). Anyone wishing to make some bread can hawk the Post-Amerikan. Wanna try. You make 7.5¢ a copy.

Thanks go to Babe, Bizo, Phoenix, Lynn, PaulandJeri, the Coxes, Bonnie K., Phil D., the Willers, BSherman, Freechecks, and god. Plus, Larry and Lou, the couriers.

Negative inspiration for this issue was provided by Nixon on television, David the Goliath, the Vidette, Student Government, and Walter Judd.

Positive inspiration was provided by the Beatles, NLF offensives and Pacifism, marijuana, political disagreements, anarchy, and the Crypt keeper.



# TICKETS AVAILABLE NOW

**YWCA/LOVE INC.**  
PRESENT  
**PEORIA'S FIRST ANNUAL MEMORIAL WEEKEND  
OUTDOOR FOLK FESTIVAL  
SUNDAY MAY 28TH**  
LAKEVIEW FINE ARTS CENTER, PEORIA, ILLINOIS  
NOON TIL!

**Tickets** in concert  
**DAVID MASON**  
**NITTY GRITTY DIRT BAND**  
**LINDA RONSTADT**

Pure Praire League  
David Blue  
& other groups  
**SPECIAL GUEST**  
**BLACK OAK**  
**ARKANSAS**

PEORIA  
YWCA ACTIVITY CENTER  
1018 W. LAKE STREET  
LAKEVIEW CENTER

BUDGET TAPES & RECORDS  
637 W. MAIN STREET

PEKIN - FREAK BOTIQUE  
SPRINGFIELD - RIGHT-ON BOTIQUE  
NORMAL - AB-NORMAL RECORDS  
CHAMPAIGN - NO HASSEL  
DECATUR - CRYSTAL SHIP  
LINCOLN - ROK RECORDS  
MACOMB - RED CABOOSE  
GALESBURG - CALICO CAT  
MOLINE - ASH MOUNTAIN MUSIC  
LASALLE - THINGS  
CANTON - THE PENTECAL  
ROCKFORD - RED WHALE

Take University North  
Exit Off Interstate 74  
To West Lake Street

Lakeview  
Fine Arts Center  
Peoria, Ill.

\$10.00 AT GATE  
\$7.00 ADVANCE

Mail order tickets available by sending check or money order  
to LOVE, INC., 637 W. MAIN STREET, PEORIA, ILL. 61606  
Mailing list registration for summer concert schedule send  
name & address to above.



# ab-normal records

111 E. Beaufort - Normal 452-8921  
upstairs - above the Galery

# PEOPLE'S FOOD GETS IT ON



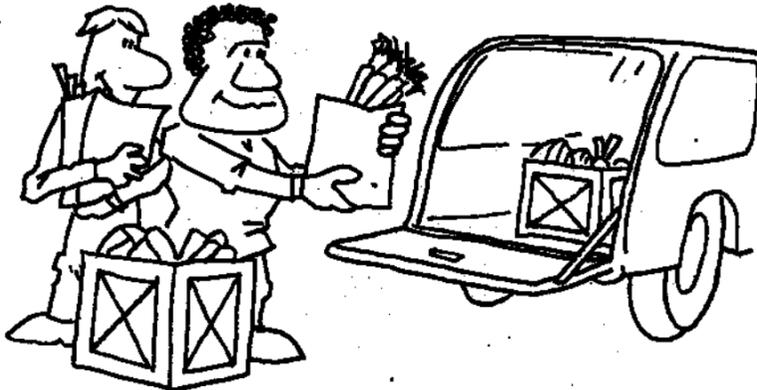
People's Food made its first delivery of Eggs, Cheese, great big Navel Oranges, Apples, Mushrooms, and about 30 other kinds of fruits and vegetables on January 14, 1972. Now we even deal home made bread.

The way we work is that people order food on Wednesday from 4-6 p.m. and pick it up Friday from 4:30-6:00 p.m. This is done at each of our five distribution points:

- 405 W. Market, Bloomington
- 218 E. Wood, Bloomington
- 256 Sunnyside, Bloomington
- THE GALERY, 111 E. Beaufort, Normal
- 408 W. Locust, Normal

These distribution points aren't retail stores but are primarily homes that far out people have opened up to us, and it is all of our responsibility to see that these people and places aren't abused. We do this by sharing all responsibilities: Buying the food; hauling it; bagging it; tallying it up; etc. No one should be left holding the bag except the people that will eat the food in that particular bag.

We are a not for profit co-operative that has no bosses; just a whole lot of leaders. Maybe you want to be one, all you need do is start eating this delectable food and think of ways to get it more together -- then use initiative to put your ideas into action. This is how we got started and how we will continue to develop.



### HOW TO FORM A FOOD BUYING GROUP

1. FIND A GROUP OF INTERESTED PEOPLE. They can be neighbors, residents of the same building, co-workers, family members, or hippies living in the same commune -- any group willing to work together to save money and get better, fresher food. The important thing is that they must be able to work together -- to co-operate.
2. MEET TOGETHER -- talk over the purpose of the buying group. It must be clear to every member just what he or she will gain from being in it and what will be expected of them.
3. SET UP A SIMPLE ORGANIZATIONAL STRUCTURE. The exact structure of any group must be determined by its members. Every group is unique and no single organizational pattern could hope to fit them all. The members must work out the kind of structure that permits them to work together most comfortably and efficiently. This often is something that can be achieved only through trial and error.

**EAT YOUR GREENS**  
(champ)  
**CAND DON'T DO SPEED!**

**ORDER-TAKER.** The order-taker receives the food order from individual group members each week, totals up the whole group's order, and passes on the information to

People's Food.

**BOOKKEEPER.** Someone who can keep track of the group's funds. The bookkeeper needs to work closely with the order-taker to see that nobody gets screwed out of money.

**OTHER jobs** that may be filled by members of the buying group include:

-- "pick up" People are needed to get the group's order at the People's Food main distribution point.

-- "order packers" People to sort the group's order into individual members' orders at one of the members' homes, are important. Most smaller groups probably will not find such order-packers necessary; individual members can simply locate and pack their own orders when they come to the distribution point to pick up their food.

**ALL JOBS SHOULD ROTATE and ABOVE ALL, DON'T GET DISCOURAGED.** There has never been a human organization that didn't have problems. Yours will, too. They can be solved however, if you are willing to work co-operatively with one another. PEOPLE'S FOOD is a CO-OPERATIVE and will help. For information or an order form CALL 452-7511 and ask, will ya?

Phil Dick

## POSTERS

<sup>1/2</sup> PRICE  
 25% OFF EVERYTHING ELSE  
 2-5 PM Mon-Fri, 12-5 PM Sat.  
 522 N. East

PERIPH  
 SAE  
 7000

604 N. Main  
 11-5:30 Mon-Sat  
 25% OFF EVERYTHING  
 PIPES~INCENSE  
 JEWELRY~BELTS

Why is it called the German measles,  
Why is there Asian flu --  
When all the diseases a-world could have  
are bred and raised by you,  
Mr. U.S.A.?

Where are your Christian ethics now,  
in the ghetto or the zoo?  
What is there left to cage (my friend),  
except perhaps for you,  
Mr. U.S.A.?

Mr. U.S.A., your virtues are expounded  
in your every word and thought,  
but there's one thing you haven't learned quite yet,  
and that's virtue can't be bought.

When are you going to choke to death  
in your stinking man made stew,  
when will your purple hearts come back  
and beat the shit outa you,  
Mr. U.S.A.?

-- Babe

\*\*\*\*\*  
The Post-American is available in Bloomington at The Joint, Nature's Way, and McLean County Pant Company, and the  
Agora and in Normal at Ab-Normal Records, Karma Records (in the Caboose), Student Stores, Apple Tree, The Gallery,  
Minstral Record Parlor, and Mr. Goodbar Records.

## THE ALCOR MEMORANDUM: An Observation

(The following play was sent by a  
reader in response to the strike  
criticism in last PANews.)

voice: Yes, I think one should let  
a hundred groups bloom. The student  
strike made obvious what had never  
been before noted just how many dif-  
ferent and divergent and varied posi-  
tions there were amongst ISU's New  
Left. That had never been noted be-  
fore. Yes, indeed, I agree. The  
various splinterings of ISU's New  
Left groups in the past have no  
bearing on the present reality as I  
think we all perceive it. SDS into  
RYM II and weatherman. The Moratorium  
into madness. I think we can all  
note these past events as irrelevant  
precisely because they are so much  
past events. Let a hundred groups  
bloom.

audience: Right on!

voice: I would, of course, detest  
most openly and in print and under  
a pseudonym that portion of the  
Strike leadership who chose to treat  
those members of the strike as if  
they were chattel and cattle and who  
violently urged confrontation in even  
staging a march to begin with and then  
having the gall to not ask for per-  
mission from the Normal police. For  
indeed, blood almost practically nearly  
flowed in the streets of Normal, and  
I'm not exaggerating. That the Strike  
leadership had little influence over  
the direction the Strike took makes  
little differences to me or as much  
anyway as some of the obscene lan-  
guage used indiscriminately by some  
demonstrators, designed to alienate  
the Bloomingtonians. I would say  
the general level of cultural con-

sciousness, karmic stream and like,  
was pretty high by all concerned with  
the exception of said leadership.  
But I wouldn't really know as I spent  
most of my time with the leaders. It  
gave me good material to criticize in  
an article.

audience: Right on!

voice: I'd intended to discuss John  
Hoffman's wire rims, but there was  
a space problem. Sure it's personal  
and doesn't relate to the actuality  
of the Student Strike as it happened,  
but then that is not as important as  
the fact that militant apathy is not  
an adequate way to explain student  
reactions to the occurrences. I mean  
the people got together and really  
grooved on each other, you know?  
That's what's so important about  
having one's own definitions.

audience: Reich on!

voice: I don't know if this is  
coherent enough for you to really  
understand me or not, but then that's  
your trip. I mean I call them as I  
see them, even when I'm not there to  
And to that small coterie of leaders,  
who even though they'd little effect  
on the direction of the strike, which  
had been decided in a larger group  
and which was largely carried out by  
that larger group, let me say this.  
You do not have priority on absolute  
truth. I do.

the masked sandwich lick

# MONSTER SALE STILL IN PROGRESS

All \$4.98 Still \$2.87 **AT** All \$5.98 Still \$3.49

*Minstrel Record Parlor*

452-7181

311 S. MAIN STREET - NORMAL  
IN THE CAMPUS COURT HOTEL

MON-THURS 12-6 P.M.

FRI.-SAT 10 A.M.-5 P.M.

Record & Tape  
Club Cards  
Be Honored <sup>CANNOT</sup> During  
THIS SALE

This SALE is in  
APPRECIATION OF  
YOUR BUSINESS.

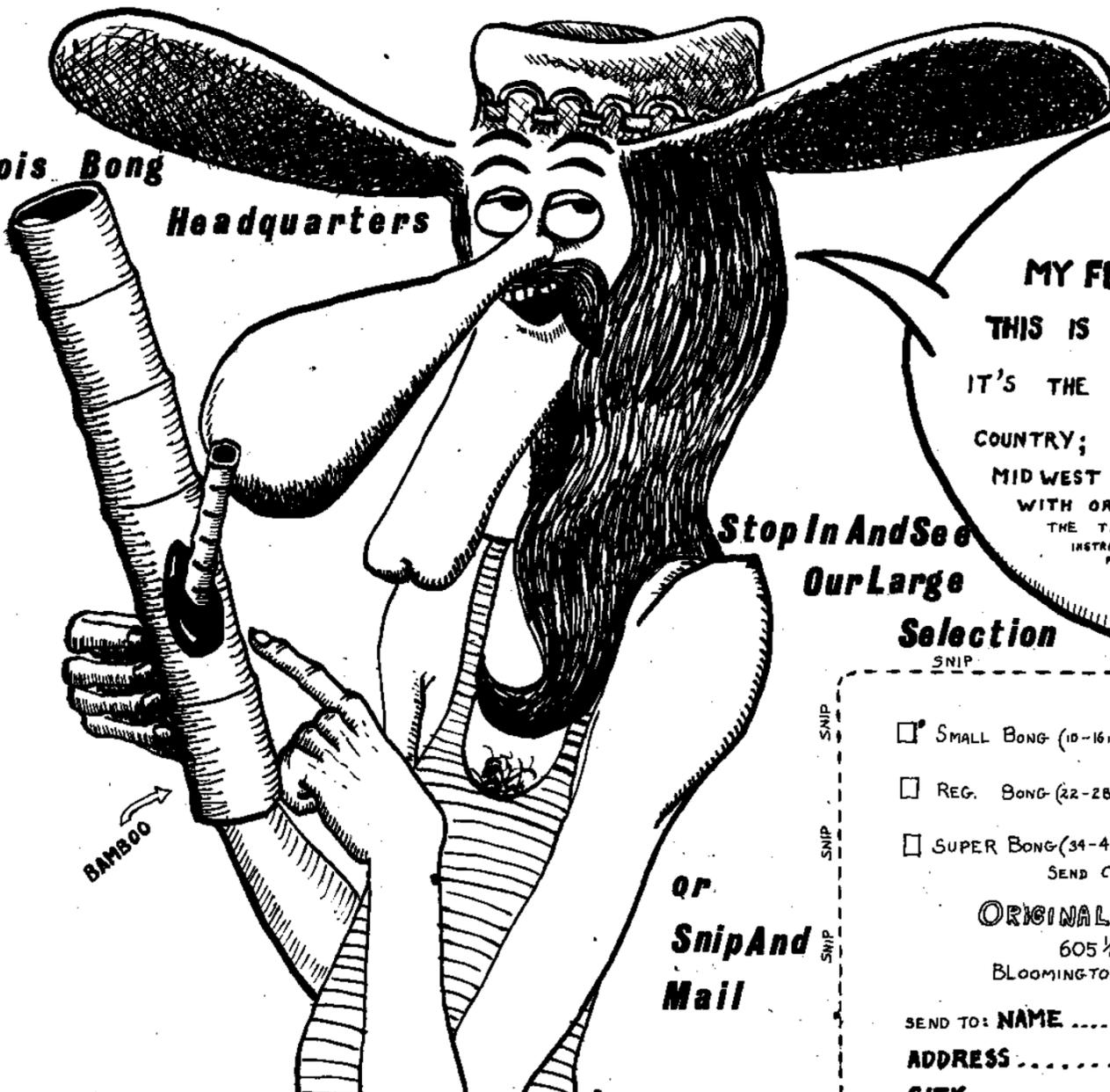
## THE JOINT GENERAL STORE

605 1/2 N. Main,

Bongington, Illinois

Illinois Bong

Headquarters



MY FELLOW AMERICANS...  
THIS IS THE THAI-BONG ←  
IT'S THE FINEST MADE IN THIS  
COUNTRY; YES, FROM DEEP IN THE  
MIDWEST IS REBORN A TRADITION  
WITH ORIGINS AS ANCIENT AS  
THE TRIBES OF THAILAND, AN  
INSTRUMENT OF SIMPLICITY YET  
FUNCTIONAL. THERE ARE FEW  
WORDS AS NEARLY AS  
1968

Stop In And See  
Our Large

Selection

- |  |                     |
|--|---------------------|
| SNIP   | SNIP                |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SMALL BONG (10-16 ins.) | \$ 6.00 +.75 = 6.75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> REG. BONG (22-28 ins.)  | 11.00 +.75 = 11.75  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SUPER BONG (34-48 ins.) | 20.00 +.75 = 20.75  |

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

ORIGINAL THAI BONG CO.

605 1/2 N. MAIN  
BLOOMINGTON ILLINOIS 61701

SEND TO: NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

OR  
SnipAnd  
Mail

Today ILLINOIS, tomorrow the WORLD!