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Gay pride marches; narcs; telecable; art; landlords

Bloomington-Normal

25c

POST AMERICAN

Aug. 1981

Vol. 10 No. 4

AND WHAT'S YOUR
NEIGHBORHOOD
LIKE, LITTLE GIRL?



Kill a bunny for
Christ!!
-A.
Wenger

8582

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The Post-Amerikan is a worker controlled collective that puts out this paper. If you'd like to help, give us a call and leave your name with our wonderful answering machine. Then we'll call you back and give you the rap about the Post. You start work at nothing per hour and stay there. Everyone is paid the same. Ego gratification and good karma are the fringe benefits.

Decisions are made collectively by staff members at our regular meetings. All workers have an equal voice. The Post has no editor or hierarchical structure, so quit calling up and asking who's in charge. Ain't nobody in charge.

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

Most of our material and inspiration for material comes from the community. We encourage you, the reader, to become more than a reader. We welcome

all stories and tips for stories, which you can mail to our office. The deadline for next issue is Aug. 20.

We like to print your letters. Try to be brief. If you write a short abusive letter, it's likely to get in print. But long abusive letters, especially ones that set forth ideas you can read in Time magazine every week, are not likely to get printed. Long, brilliantly written, non-abusive letters may, if we see fit, be printed as articles.

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

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

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

Vol. 10, No. 4

Post Sellers

BLOOMINGTON

- Amtrak station, 1200 W. Front
- The Back Porch, 402½ N. Main
- Biasi's Drugstore, 217 N. Main
- Bus Depot, 523 N. East
- Common Ground, 516 N. Main
- Discount Den, 207 N. Main
- Gene's Drive-in, 1019 S. Main
- Haag Drugstore, 509 W. Washington
- K-Mart, at parking lot entrance off of Empire
- Kroger's, 1110 E. Oakland
- Last Page, 416 N. Main
- Law & Justice Center, West Front
- Main and Front, southwest corner
- Main and Washington, northeast corner
- Medusa's Adult World, 420 N. Madison
- Mel-O-Cream Doughnuts, 901 N. Main
- Mike's Market, 1013 N. Park
- Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire
- My Place, 424 N. Main
- Pantagraph (in front of building), 301 W. Washington
- The Park Store, Wood and Allin
- Red Fox, 918 W. Market
- Small Changes Bookstore, 409A N. Main
- Steak n Shake, Locust and Clinton
- U.S. Post Office, 1511 E. Empire (at exit)
- U.S. Post Office, Center and Monroe
- Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
- Washington & Clinton, southeast corner

NORMAL

- Alamo II, 319 North (in front)
- Blue Dahlia, 121 E. Beaufort
- Bowling & Billiards Center, ISU
- Cage, ISU University Union
- Dairy Queen, 1110 S. Main
- Drastic Plastic Records, 115 North
- Eisner's, East College & Towanda (at College entrance)
- Gallery III, 111 E. Beaufort (in front)
- Midstate Truck Plaza, U.S. 51 north
- Mother Murphy's, 111½ North
- North & Broadway, southeast corner
- Old Main Bookstore, 207 S. Main
- Record Service, Watterson Place
- Redbird IGA, 301 S. Main
- Upper Cut, 318 Kingsley
- White Hen Pantry, 207 Broadway (in front)

OUTTA TOWN

- Urbana, Horizon Bookstore, 517 S. Goodwin

good numbers

- Alcoholics Anonymous 828-5049
- American Civil Liberties Union 454-1787
- CETA 827-4026
- Clare House (Catholic Workers) 828-4035
- Community for Social Action 452-4867
- Connection House 829-5711
- Countering Domestic Violence (PATH) 827-4005
- Dept. of Children and Family Services 829-5326
- Dept. of Health, Education & Welfare (Social Security Admin.) 829-9436
- Dept. of Mental Health 828-4311
- Draft counseling 452-5046, 828-4035
- Gay Action/Awareness Union of McLean County 452-5852
- Gay People's Alliance (ISU) 828-9085
- HELP (transportation for handicapped & senior citizens) 828-8301
- Illinois Lawyer Referral Service 800-252-8916
- Kaleidoscope 828-7346
- McLean County Health Dept 829-3363
- Mobile Meals (for shut-ins) 828-8301

- National Health Care Services (abortion assistance in Peoria) 691-9073
- National Runaway Switchboard 800-621-4000; in Illinois 800-972-6004
- Occupational Development Center 828-7324
- PATH (Personal Assistance Telephone Help) 827-4005
- Parents Anonymous 827-4005 (PATH)
- Planned Parenthood 827-8025
- Post-Amerikan 828-7232
- Prairie State Legal Services 827-5021
- Project Oz 827-0377
- Public Aid, McLean County 827-4621
- Rape Crisis Line 827-4005 (PATH)
- Small Changes Bookstore 829-6223
- Sunnyside Neighborhood Center 827-5428
- TeleCare 828-8301
- Unemployment Compensation/ Job Service 827-6237
- United Farmworkers Support Group 452-5046
- Women's Switchboard 800-927-5404

Dear mayor, the rain hasn't got your prejudices

After an incredible six-inch rain July 19, the entire town was flooded. But Mayor Buchanan's thinking about the problem suggests that he is only concerned about the east side of town.

At the city council's next work session after the rain, Buchanan declared that the flooding was a major problem which the city should deal with, even if it meant increasing taxes. Buchanan said he'd outline his view of the problem and potential solutions in a memo to the council.

As the Post goes to press, that memo isn't written yet. But judging by the Pantagraph's report of what the mayor said at the work session, he seems to have totally forgotten the city's west side.

"The memo, which will outline the mayor's theories and conclusions about flooding problems, is largely a result of flooding that hit the east side of the city after heavy rain Sunday," the Pantagraph reported July 23.

Although the reporting may be incomplete, the Pantagraph mentioned only two specific neighborhoods--Washington East and Canterbury-Northeast area--

in quoting Buchanan's statement of the flooding problem. Both are affluent eastside neighborhoods with expensive homes. The paper not only quoted Buchanan's concern about "property damage" in these areas and "the trauma associated with that," but it also quoted the mayor as saying, "More important is the absence of peace of mind, people who are not

able to go away on vacation, or even sleep at night, for fear there will be a storm."

I know the rain hit the west side just as hard or worse. The Post-Amerikan office was flooded with over a foot of water. Next door, a neighbor found his finished basement filled with four feet of water. My friends on West Monroe St. watched their front yard turn into a lake that flooded their cars and filled them with mud. Hot water heaters in water-filled basements on the block were ruined. Media accounts of rafts and canoes were from the west side, as was the only photo in the Pantagraph, which showed waders in waist-high water at Morris and Monroe.

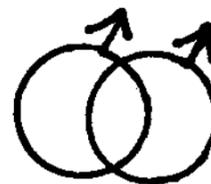
The rain could only have aggravated another west side problem: excrement and other wastes from sewer overflows pouring into Sugar Creek, where west side children play.

Let's hope that Buchanan's memo and proposals for flood control take into account the whole city, not just the areas the mayor and his friends hang around in.

--M.S.



Gay men win discrimination settlement



In a recent precedent-setting, out-of-court settlement, two men in Champaign accepted a private corporation's offer of \$1000 after they were forced to leave a Champaign disco because they were dancing together. It is believed that this is the first time in the US that a private corporation has made a monetary settlement as a result of a complaint of discrimination in public accommodations based on affectional/sexual preference.

The settlement resulted from a June 3, 1980, incident in which Patrick Forbes and Terry Cosgrove continued to dance together after they were asked to stop doing so by the disco's management. The Champaign police were called to the disco to remove the two men.

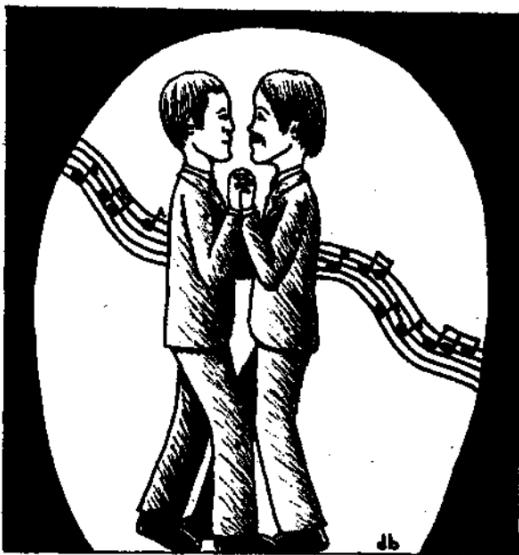
Forbes and Cosgrove filed a complaint under the Champaign Human Rights Ordinance. The complaint was resolved in the two men's favor, and they sought counsel from Lambda Legal Defense Fund in New York City to recover damages.

Forbes and Cosgrove refused to stop dancing together, believing that their basic rights to freedom of expression and association were at issue. They also knew that the Champaign Human Rights Ordinance prohibits discrimination on the basis of affectional/sexual preference in public accommodations.

Forbes and Cosgrove were both pleased

with the settlement. "We were not about to let this happen to us without an attempt to gain some sort of justice," Forbes said. "The incident was unfortunate because it reflected the attitudes of many people who continue to hold prejudices against lesbians and gay men which are manifested in everyday occurrences such as that which took place at the disco."

The two men were "outraged and



insulted by the disco's actions," according to Cosgrove. Immediately following the incident, Forbes and Cosgrove were determined to see the matter through to the end and obtained legal counsel from Joseph Schuman, a Chicago attorney, to whom they were referred by Lambda Legal Defense Fund.

Lambda Legal Defense Fund was formed several years ago in order to provide legal support to the gay community.

"We are pleased that the disco recognized its action as a mistake and hope that this case and others like it across the nation will encourage the proprietors of both private and public businesses to end discrimination against lesbians and gay men," stated Cosgrove. "I also hope that this case will stand as an example to lesbians and gay men everywhere that we must defend our rights to free expression and association, not only in private, but in the public arena as well."

A portion of the settlement will be donated to Lambda Legal Defense Fund to help insure continued legal representation in other discrimination cases. Another portion of the settlement will be donated to the Abortion Rights Coalition of Champaign County for the organization's revolving loan fund that helps low-income women pay for needed abortions.

--Forbes/Cosgrove Press Release

Pseudo-science Dept.



Whacko homotheory of the month

This new Post-American feature series will keep you informed of the latest ravings from the loonies of the New Right, as they grow more and more desperate to discredit gay people.

Thrill to the colossal stupidity of Turkish "scientists" who play loud disco music to mice. Laugh at the utter nonsense of money-crazed ministers and off-the-wall Republicans. Weep over the waste and danger of so many would-be minds undone by their own fear.

This month's offerings include an example of far-right fearmongering and two bonus contenders for the "Ho-Hum Award," given annually to the 10 most tedious attempts to explain the causes of homosexuality (no award has yet been given because the judges always lose interest and wander off to count their toes or play Parcheesi).

Test-tube recruiting

The man Ronald Reagan has selected to be Surgeon General of the U.S., Dr. C. Everett Koop, delivered a speech in 1979 in which he predicted that homosexuals would use artificial insemination to sustain their numbers and political clout.

Speaking to the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine, Koop said: "I cannot say that I look with any pleasure on the Rockhead Foundation support of 100,000 homosexual and lesbian test-tube babies to give the

gay movement more political clout in the future."

Koop also denounced Planned Parenthood's family planning techniques as "national suicide" and closed his speech by exhorting his listeners to "begin again with a biblical view of the sanctity of human life."

Sweat it out

A new book by a Baptist preacher from Hammond, Indiana (always a hotbed of intellectual progress) sets the record straight on how to make sure your male child grows up heterosexual.

Rev. Jack Hyles, in his new book Jesus Had Short Hair, advises parents that sweating will help boys avoid homosexual tendencies. No mention is made of the reverend's preferred method for inducing perspiration.

Hyles warns against physical contact among boys, but he urges proximity: "Boys should be around boys." Hyles also discourages parents from kissing boys excessively (especially those not their own, I would imagine).

Just another addiction

"Homosexuality is an acquired addiction," says a Mormon official, and it would not be so pervasive if children had happy homes.

Elder Hartman Rector Jr. of the church's First Quorum of the Seventy told the closing session of the

Mormons' Annual General Conference that he does not believe "promoters of homosexuality who say they were born that way."

"There are no female spirits trapped in male bodies and vice versa," Rector said. "He who made them made them male and female."

The elder said that parents should teach their children to write family histories and do genealogical research. "They will get a real desire to raise a family of their own when they see what a great blessing they were to you. If children have a happy family experience, they will not want to be homosexuals, which I am sure is an acquired addiction just as drugs, alcohol and pornography are."

Zzzzzzzzz.

--Ferdurdurke



Don't you know there's 'a little gay' in everyone?"

Disco guerillas to strike again

If you're at a bar with friends and the DJ plays a song that you like, you just get up and dance, don't you? Not if you're gay and in a straight bar you don't.

Ask Patrick Forbes and Terry Cosgrove. They'll tell you what a hassle it can be--and they won their case.

Over a year ago, Terry and Patrick decided, quite spontaneously, to dance together in a non-gay disco/bar in Champaign. Thirteen months and a long legal struggle later, the two gay men were finally offered \$1000 for all the insults and harassment they suffered that night (see adjoining story).

Actually, the impulse to get up and dance in one of Champaign's "classier" night spots was spontaneous. But the decision to act on that impulse was hardly careless and unpremeditated. Terry and Patrick didn't go into the bar with the intent to dance together (they had come along with a female friend to have a quick drink), but they talked it over before they went out on that dance floor.

They knew they might be hassled and they were right.

The only couple left

At first, not much happened. But in a few minutes, the 25 to 30 opposite-sex couples who were dancing began to flee, and by the time the song was ending Patrick and Terry were the only couple left.

So they kept on dancing. Everybody else in the place was staring, pointing, and generally clucking their collective disapproval.

Keep in mind that this was disco dancing--no touching, no fondling or lewd groping. Just two men relating, at a distance, on the dance floor. Cluck, cluck.

Patrick told me that the patrons were pretty much the businessman-and-wife type. Lots of polyester, fancy hair-dos, and high heels (this last on the women only, of course). "Champaign discos have a history of being 'exclusive' and catering to 'homogenized' crowds," he added.



"Disco guerrillas," Terry Cosgrove (l.) and Patrick Forbes display the charm and affection that made them such hits at a Champaign bar last year.

The reactions of the crowd were not lost on the bar's management. In short order a bouncer approached and tried to make the dance floor safe again for the heterosexual majority.

Lotsa girls

Bouncer: You know, there're a lot of girls here to dance with.

Gay men: Thank you. We appreciate your suggestion; if we want to do that, we'll take you up on that. Right now, we're content to dance together, thank you.

The bouncer repeated his homogenized solution several times. He was also joined by several fellow bouncers, who were ready to assist him in dealing with this dangerous menace. But by that time the music had changed, and Terry and Patrick, tired of being told who to dance with, quit the floor. For a while.

Terry told me that he and Patrick were ticked off and insulted that everybody was making such a big deal. They also knew that both Champaign and Urbana have ordinances that ban discrimination on the basis of affectional/sexual preference in public accommodations. (They're the only two cities in Illinois who have such laws.)

So after they recouped their courage, the heroic couple took to the battlefield again, this time joined by two women friends. The look of heterosexual choreography kept the bounce people at bay, until Patrick and Terry made moves to do it together (gasp!) and then the bounce team, now 5 or 6 strong, swooped down to protect the public's morals.

You have your place

Bouncers: If you two don't stop dancing together, you'll have to leave.

T-n-P: Why? What's wrong with what we're doing?

Bouncers: You know what you're doing wrong. You have your own bar in town where you can do this.

The bouncer guys also said they wanted to talk with Pat and Terry in the kitchen, an invitation that was wisely refused.

Finally the police were called. The cops were very reluctant to arrest

Pat and Terry (possibly because they didn't have any legitimate charge), but they insisted that the gay men leave the bar.

Terry pointed out that Champaign had an anti-discrimination law, but the police insisted on backing the illegal demand of the bar owners. So Terry asked them to put in writing that the only reason he and Patrick were being asked to leave was that they were dancing together (they didn't want to get stuck later with some bogus charge like "disorderly conduct").

Once the police complied with that request, the gay men agreed to leave. Terry said that he and Pat weren't particularly interested in getting arrested, and they felt they had enough reason to file a complaint without going to jail.

Although the resolution of the human rights complaint was favorable, it didn't provide for any redress or punishment for the bar people. When the owners refused even to apologize, Terry and Patrick decided to file a civil suit for damages.

Stand up for your rights

The two men credit the Lambda Legal Defense and their Chicago lawyer with helping them to stick with the case. "Standing up for your rights takes a lot of time and energy," Terry pointed out. "You have to be prepared to put up with a lot of hassles."

But their determination eventually paid off. They didn't get the \$5000 apiece that they had originally asked for, but the \$1000 settlement, along with an admission of sorts by the bar people that their actions had been improper, may have set an important legal precedent in this country.

It certainly encouraged Patrick and Terry, who have plans for becoming "disco guerrillas"--they have already picked the next straight disco in Champaign to "liberate."

"It's a real shot in the arm," said Patrick. "We hope this case will encourage other lesbians and gay men around the country to take similar actions."

So put on your dancin' shoes and your combat helmet and go get 'em.

-Ferdurdurke



New syndrome strikes impatient drivers

Most of my friends have no faults to speak of, but their perfection unfortunately serves to spotlight those failings they do have. One of these failings, which at least three of my dearest pals suffer from, is the dreadful Impatient Driver Syndrome (IDS). IDS has the potential to transform a sensible driver into a raving maniac within seconds of coming up behind a car which is moving more slowly than the IDS victim thinks proper.

Although IDS is widespread, I believe it's curable without professional help. A reasonable approach to the problem, such as the one that follows here, should serve to cut the syndrome short when you feel its first warning signs creeping up on you.

First of all, in the frenzied rush-a-go world of today, you don't need to get upset over one more thing. It's bad for your health. A look at an IDS victim during a seizure vividly shows the pathological nature of the syndrome: note the shallow breathing, the perspiring palms, the mottled red of the face and neck (indicating hypertension), the twitching extremities. The IDS victim, through practicing biofeedback, yoga, transcendental meditation, or even self-control, must learn to minimize these reactions, especially considering they are necessary and appropriate when considering electric rate hikers, nuclear power plants, the Moral Majority, the condition of Normal's streets and sidewalks, and most other things in life. A pokey

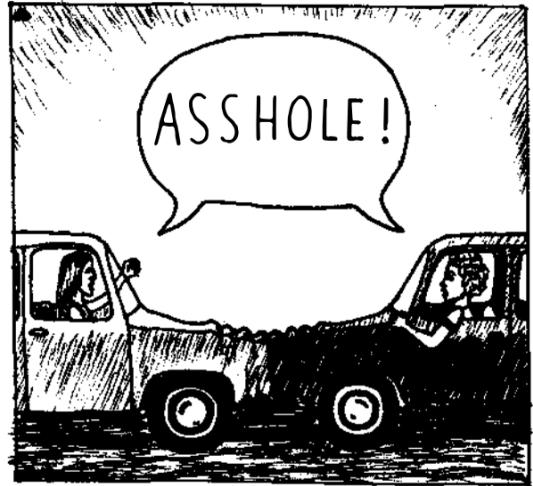
Volkswagon on College Avenue is simply not grave enough to punish one's body over.

The second stage of IDS which must be overcome is a severe state of self-delusion, in which the victim is convinced that the slow driver is the maniac. The IDS victim, insisting in a pseudo-rational voice which thinly veils hysteria that these slow drivers are really unsafe, will slam the brakes to the floor, making the car lurch wildly and throwing passengers toward the windshield, in a bizarre demonstration of how dangerous the driver in front is.

This second stage is marked not only by the over-controlled voice, but also by the body language: hunched close to the wheel, knuckles white from the dash, grip, mad red eyes glaring over the teeth clenched, the IDS victim will accelerate and careen furiously around a slow vehicle on a narrow two-way city street, meanwhile pointing out the hazardous habits of the slow driver. If you see these symptoms in yourself, you should realize that you are sick. IDS is a disease, just like mental illness, alcoholism, low self-concept, and bad thoughts.

Consider your passengers. If you've spent any time at a bar or with an American family in front of the television, you've probably noticed that the art of conversation is in a drastic decline. An IDS seizure impairs one of the last conversation situations available. From my own experience, I know how disconcerting it is to give my sensitive insights on the latest film and to have my friend, seemingly in response, mutter heatedly, "Ya want me ta drive up yer ass or what?"

During an IDS seizure, victims give thought neither to conversational flow nor to their image: their angry grumbles revert to abusiveness (see above), childishness ("C'mon, drive it



or milk it"), or political question-ability ("If ya can't take the pace, grandma, I've got some little pills for ya").

Self-help is the answer. Remind yourself that a slow driver in front very rarely holds you up more than five minutes. Is it worth losing your passengers, your conversation, and your good image over five lousy minutes? The place you're going isn't likely to disappear. If you are anxious to be on time, leave five minutes early to insure IDS Control Time (IDSCT). If the IDSCT is not needed, you'll be five minutes early and can sit in the parking lot and read poetry (Robert Frost and Edna St. Vincent Millay are handy for the glove compartment).

Finally, develop compassion for the slow drivers. They may be strangers in town looking for a street or address. Their car may be stuck in second gear and they're driving it to the repair shop. They may be just learning to drive and terrified. They may be gazing at you in their rearview mirror because you look so weird. Or they may be mentally composing a song, a poem, a computer program, or a Post-Amerikan story.

--Phoebe Caulfield

Clare House needs help after fire

In the early morning hours of June 1, shortly after midnight, a fire, which was set by arson, ravaged the back half of Clare House of Hospitality, 703 E. Washington, Bloomington.

Inside, a guest family and staff members escaped after being awakened by an explosion outside.

The back porch, siding and roof at the back, and four of the rooms were seriously damaged.

Since the fire, numerous community groups and individuals have donated both time and money to re-build the damaged structure, including religious organizations, labor unions and concerned individuals.

According to Tina Sipula and Virginia Pirnat, co-coordinators of the house, more donations and volunteers are needed to help rebuild Clare House.

The House of Hospitality has been open since December 1978, offering free shelter, food and clothing to women and children in need. The home is operated completely by personal donations and unpaid volunteers.

The house hopes to re-open in the near future, depending on the speed of re-building. For more information on the needs, please contact Clare House at 828-4035 or 452-3983.



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Creative financing ain't mashed potatoes

Mortgages are about as exciting as instant mashed potatoes, but there is a revolution going on in housing finance that will leave a lot of us out in the cold.

Throughout the 70s, housing prices rose extremely rapidly because of soaring construction costs and because of speculation. Then interest rates shot out of control, almost doubling already inflated prices.

Most experts figure there is a huge backlog of people who want to buy houses but can't afford to. That factor, plus the coming of the baby boom generation into the home-buying market, plus continuing rapid increases in construction costs will keep home prices high for a long time to come. And almost no one expects interest rates to fall below 10% in the foreseeable future.

Now the savings and loans and banks are changing the way that mortgages are written up--the new "creative"

it takes you even longer than ordinarily to actually pay for the house. Almost all of your early payments are for interest, so your loan is as big as it ever was. Which means the bank is the real owner of your house.

Other new financing plans allow the banks to raise or lower your interest rate according to whatever the rates happen to be in the general economy. In some cases, banks are writing mortgages that allow them to change the interest rate as often as every 3 months. The way interest rates have abruptly shot up in recent years, you could suddenly see your house payment go up \$100 or more from one month to the next.

Shifts risk

All of these creative financing plans are not designed to help you buy a house, but to shift the risk from the

if housing prices go up.

Again, the key is that the banks will own all of your house except the toilet for years and years. If you can't keep up with the rising payments or whatever scheme you agreed to, tough luck.

Many conservative economists (and what other kind are there?) are quite pleased with this state of affairs because it shifts capital from housing to other things. Instead of you actually owning half of your house and sitting on that money, the banks will own most of the house, and they can use those assets to make other loans. Reaganite business economists think that the money that used to be tied up in private homes will now be used to modernize U.S. industry.

Profits overseas

As usual with economists, what they want to happen and what really happens are quite different things. Money drained from housing will go to the big corporations, but they will invest it in overseas factories where profits are much higher than in the U.S.

Where all this tricky business leaves you is up the proverbial creek. Say you do manage to scrape up \$8000 for a downpayment on a \$40,000 house (the average cost of a new house is now about \$80,000). You'll then have to come up with nearly \$500 a month to pay for the (conventional) mortgage and the property taxes.

House payments like those cut out a lot of people who would have been able to buy a home just 10 years ago. Creative financing may make it easier for you to get a chance to buy a house, but you pay heavily for the privilege by taking a greater risk (if interest rates go up) and by enduring a slower build-up of equity (that part of the house that you own, as compared to the part the bank owns).

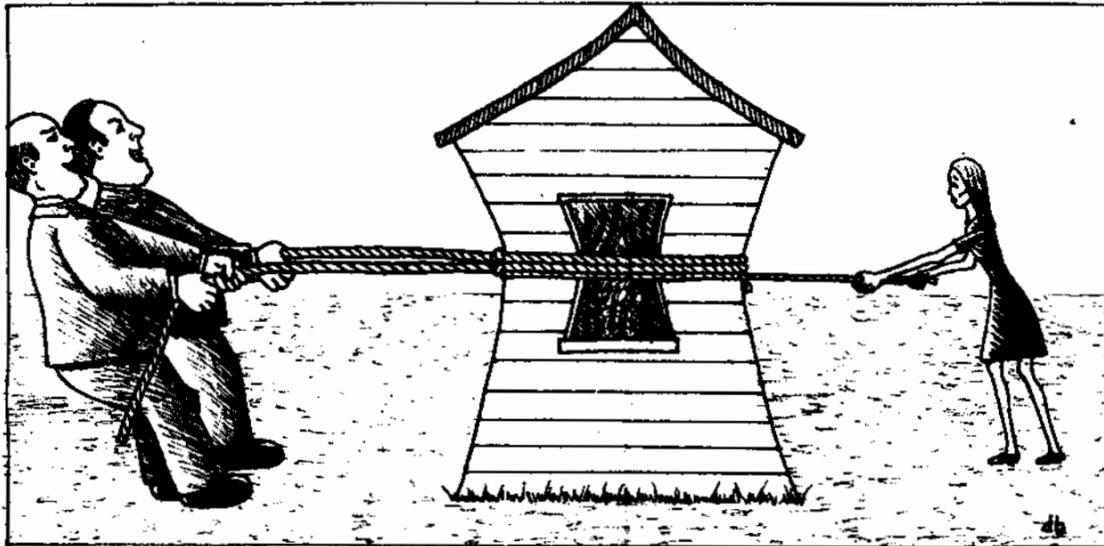
Less security

In the past, homeownership was the surest way to a minimum level of financial security. It might take 30 years, but eventually you'd own your house and you wouldn't have to make any more payments to the savings and loan. Along the way, if things got tight, you could always borrow against your home and make it through. Or you could take out a second mortgage and start your own small business.

Now you're much less likely to be able to afford to buy a house, and if you do manage to start buying one the bank is going to keep control of it for a much longer time. If you're a working stiff, your chances of gaining even the little bit of control over your economic life that home ownership gives you are considerably smaller.

You can curse inflation or high interest rates for this sorry situation if you like. But the people who stuck it to you are really the men who run the banks, the government and the big corporations. They wanted, and took, what you once had.

--D. LeSeure



financing--and that will make home-buying still more difficult.

First glance wrong

At first glance, the opposite seems to be true: creative financing seems to make it easier for you to buy a house. One plan, for instance, makes payments lower when you first buy a house and then raises them over the years as you presumably make more money.

Of course in the end you will still pay for the new high home prices and for the astronomical interest rates. Worse, with gradually rising payments

banks and savings and loans to you. Naturally. Bankers weren't born to be helpful.

What this shifting of risk means in practical terms is that you can shell out huge house payments for 10 years or more and still not pay off much of your original loan.

What this shifting of risk means in practical terms is that if interest rates go up, you pay more, and the bank is protected. Some of the new mortgage plans even allow the banks to increase the amount of your loan

Beware of too much hot times

Summer's fun--sweat, sun & skylarks--but alas, too much of any good thing can bring problems.

Like heat exhaustion and heat stroke, two conditions that occur when your body can't handle any more heat. Strenuous exercise or labor during extremely hot days can result in your body losing too much water and salt.

If you or somebody you're with suddenly begins to feel rotten or collapses, remember these symptoms and the recommended treatments.

Heat exhaustion symptoms: headache, nausea, weakness, pale and clammy skin, excessive sweating, fainting.

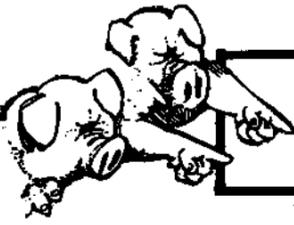
Treatment for heat exhaustion: rest in a cool room, apply cool and wet cloths to body, drink large amounts

of fluids, elevate feet 8-12 inches, protect against further exposure to abnormally warm temperatures.

Heat stroke symptoms: high body temperatures (105 degrees or higher), hot, dry and red skin, rapid and strong pulse, rapid breathing, vomiting, unconsciousness.

Treatment for heat stroke: get medical help immediately because heat stroke is life-threatening; immediately lower body temperature by putting victim into a tub of cold water and gradually adding ice cubes or by pouring cool liquid over the victim's body; fans and air conditioning can help; if temperature goes up, start cooling process over, check to make sure victim is breathing.

--D.L.



Miscellaneous outrages

Thirsty?

Triple Treat, at College Hills Mall, charges 15¢ for a glass of water, even when it comes with a meal.

Legal discrimination?

Weaver and Associates, property managers who rent a large number of apartments in Bloomington-Normal, refuse to rent to employees of Kaleidoscope, according to a July 17 Pantagraph article.

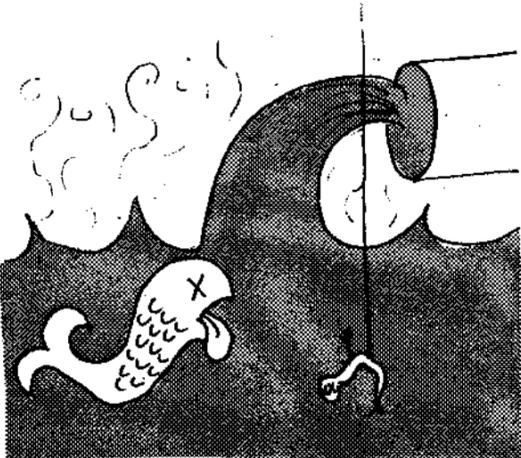
The story detailed the case of Darrell and Beverly Bagwell, who had placed a \$200 deposit on an apartment, only to be turned down after Weaver's property manager Harold Hoeferle found out that Bagwell worked at the child care agency. Bagwell said that three other Kaleidoscope employees have been turned down for apartments in town.

The article also quoted Tim Walker, director of the Bloomington Human Relations Commission, who said that Weaver's decision to refuse to rent to Kaleidoscope employees probably does not constitute illegal discrimination.

Pre-cooked fish

When Illinois Power Co. was first planning its nuclear power plant at Clinton, federal environmental regs required the company to chill its cooling water to 90 degrees before dumping it in Clinton Lake. Hotter water could affect fish and other life in the water.

IPC uses water from the lake to cool its reactor. But cooling the cooling



water can be expensive. It was less expensive to just get the regulation changed, which IPC did in the early 1970's.

Action by the Illinois government several years ago specifically permitted Illinois Power to dump water as hot as 96 degrees into the lake. That cleared the way for IPC to begin construction at Clinton.

Now, the Illinois Pollution Control Board has decided that it's OK for IPC to dump water as hot as 108 degrees into the lake, according to a Pantagraph story. The paper quoted an IPC official saying the decision will save the power company \$29 million.

And fishermen will have their catch pre-cooked. How convenient.

Nail'em twice

Normal Council member Vernon Maulson wants to turn back the clock of students' rights about 10 years. During the days of "student power," ISU was forced to abandon its policy of disciplining students for actions that occurred off campus, unconnected to school.

The days when a student could be expelled from school for an off-campus marijuana bust are gone, but Maulson wants to bring them back. At a council meeting, Maulson asked for a legal report to see if ISU "can take a hand in the discipline of students off campus, particularly those who violated the law."

Get 'em for something else

The Daily Pantagraph has editorially suggested compiling information on student residences that could be used in conjunction with new ordinances (occupancy limits, parking regs) to bust up large student parties.

"Could not every student residence be identified by neighborhood location, permissible number of tenants, space measurements, parking facilities and other information useful to police?" the July 18 Pantagraph editorial asked.

The information would be compiled into a booklet handed out to police, according to the paper's suggestion.

DATAMATE

Lonely? Need a companion, looking for a friend or relationship? If so, write for free information:

DATAMATE
PO Box 704
Rock Island
Illinois 61201



Common Ground

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516 N. Main St. Bloomington, Ill. 61701

COMMON GROUND now offers you the opportunity to cut food and vitamin costs by 10%. You may obtain our 10% discount club card in the following two ways:

- (1) You may purchase a discount card for a yearly fee of \$10.
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Once you have your discount card, simply present it at the checkout counter for a 10% discount on every purchase.

Our wide selection of wholesome foods now includes gourmet coffee beans fresh produce





compiled by
Mark Silverstein

Will the chickens need bigger belts?

According to the inaccessible logic of a June 22 memo from Bloomington City Manager Bill Vail, city commission and board members will stuff themselves with fried chicken as a belt-tightening measure.

The memo describes the city's plan to spend \$1500 on a First Annual Picnic for Board and Commission Members for the City of Bloomington at Miller Park July 25. Money will come from \$2500 budgeted for community relations.

How does this save money? According to Vail's memo, the city used to spend \$3100 under community relations, and a bunch of the dough was spent on "plaques, awards, and other means of recognition for Community Citizens giving of their time and effort to serve on Commissions and Boards as public service." When budget cutters assigned only \$2500 for community relations, some PR wizard thought up the idea of stuffing everyone with chicken instead of plaques.

Bleeding for the nuke

Surprise! Illinois Power Company was granted almost all of the 24% rate hike it requested. Most residential users' bills will jump the full 24%, while industrial users' bills will only go up about 19%. Half the increase will be used to pay for the Clinton nuclear power plant, which is behind in its construction timetable. The power company plans to ask for another 20% rate increase in the very near future.

Did cops become aroused?

Morton residents became aroused early in July when Charles Thomas, owner of the x-rated movie theater in Delavan, opened up a similar theater in Morton. The police apparently became aroused too.

According to Pantagraph reports, 75 Morton residents picketed outside the theater, while "about a dozen" patrons watched opening showings of "Super Vixen" and "Up." Although Morton city officials were quoted saying the town wouldn't do anything until a court hearing already scheduled for a week later, police seized both films on a warrant the next day.

Seems that opening crowd of a dozen panting patrons contained at least two cops coolly collecting info. After watching not just one, but both films (after all, it was a double feature), the cops told the judge that the movies violated the obscenity ordinance Morton had passed only a few days before.

To assess the danger of Morton's x-rated films, I contacted the Morton



police department. I wanted to find out if the cops had become sexually aroused while viewing this material. I also wanted to learn if the experience had driven the police to commit anti-social acts or other perversions afterwards. But the police were not available for comment.

Double jeopardy

Mental health patients hospitalized against their will can be forced to pay for the "treatment" they receive, according to Illinois law.

A suit filed by the Illinois Dept. of Mental Health against a former patient from McLean County asks for \$948 a month for the patient's two years of "treatment."

Sheriff chooses headlines over evidence

McLean County's born-again sheriff scored more points with his Moral Majority constituency in early June, when he once again took his anti-alcohol crusade a step or two beyond the limits of conventional law enforcement work. Although he apparently didn't have enough evidence to bring charges in court, Sheriff Brienens forged ahead anyway, making public the names of eight county taverns he claims have sold alcohol to underage customers.

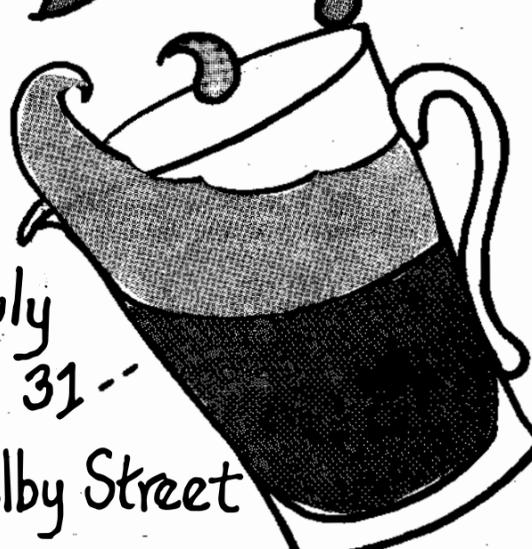
Last fall, Brienens was criticized for exceeding his authority when he recruited teenagers to make "undercover buys" of beer. But Brienens said he would continue, and now he has escalated. Last fall, realizing that the word of non-police "undercover" personnel was hearsay, Brienens didn't make public the names of the alleged illegally operating taverns.

But after Brienens's undercover minors went out again in May and June, the sheriff made public the list of the eight taverns he says broke the liquor law.

But if Brienens's information is reliable, why doesn't he initiate the normal procedures of filing charges against the tavern owner or the bartenders? And if Brienens's information isn't reliable enough to file charges, then why is he mouthing off in public about his allegations?



We're Number One **GALLERY III**



July 31--
Selby Street

Blue Light Specials every night

Mon-Tues-Weds. 4:30 to 9:00

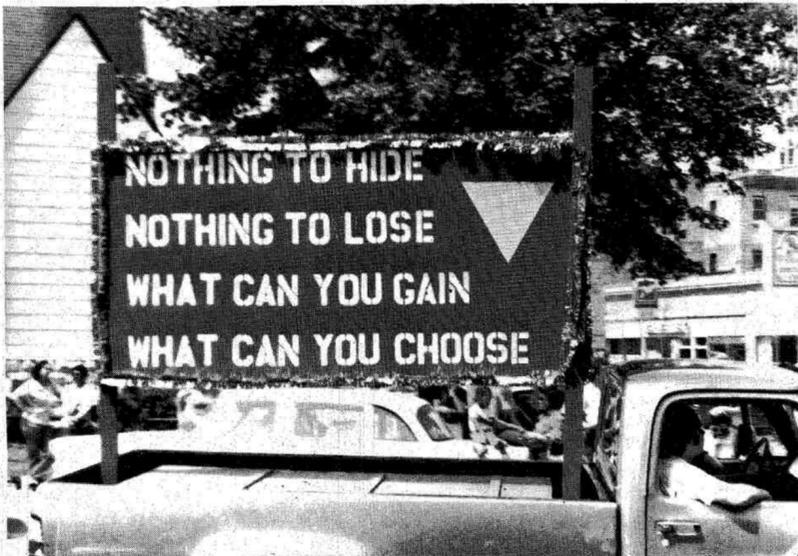
111 E. BEAUFORT-NORMAL
454-2830



Posters, placards, signs of all kinds declare the many messages of Gay Pride '81 in Chicago.



She's lovely, she's engaged, she uses a lady schick. Who said the nuclear family's going out of style?



The theme of the 1981 Chicago Gay Pride Parade is clearly displayed in this sign. The pick-up is cute, too.



Marching down Broadway Street in Chicago, the Lesbian Community Center contingent proudly proclaims the truth that gay people are everywhere.

Gay pride: alive and well in U.S.

Half a million people marched in celebration of the 12th anniversary of the Stonewall Rebellion, the beginning of the modern gay rights movement in this country.

Lesbians and gay men took to the streets in unprecedented numbers--from Miami to Seattle, from Boston to San Diego, and in Canada (Toronto), Australia (Sydney), England (London), and Sweden (Stockholm) as well.

In the U.S., the major cities drew astounding crowds for the gay pride marches there: 50,000 marched up Fifth Ave. in New York; 75,000 flowed for two miles along Santa Monica Blvd. in Los Angeles; and, in an incredible parade that included 40 floats, 300,000 people packed the main artery of San Francisco.

In all, as many as 28 U.S. cities held gay pride marches--and many other communities had celebrations of some other sort (picnics, concerts, rallies).

The march in Houston--35,000 strong--was the fourth largest in the nation and included three bands. Boston's parade grew to 12,000; 15,000 marched in Chicago (see picture spread on these two pages); 11,000 paraded in Washington, D.C.; and 1500 turned out in both Seattle and Portland.

But the most courageous gay people had to be the 100 who strolled along sidewalks in Memphis, Tennessee, and the 150 who stepped out of their closets and onto the capitol grounds in Des Moines, Iowa.

Parades were also held in Phoenix (where 1000 gays marched in 107° weather), Minneapolis (where 2000 turned out in a pouring rain), and Milwaukee, Tampa, Sacramento, Ann Arbor, Albuquerque, Bloomington (IN), and even in Durham (NC).

Durham's parade and rally were organized as much in response to the queerbashing in that community as in commemoration of the Stonewall riots. Local activist Allan Troxler described the march as "a funny little event . . . we just kind of marched by the Post Office, the Public Library and the fire station, and turned the corner of the square and marched back again."

The theme of "unity"--between people of all colors, between people of different classes, between women and men, and between straight and gay people--was stressed by speaker after speaker in every part of the country.

Chris Smith, a gay man who used to live in Bloomington-Normal, sounded a note that seemed to sum up the spirit and purpose of Gay Pride '81, when he addressed the rally in Seattle: ". . . with Reagan in the White House and the Moral Majority and the Klan on the rise, we must let the right wing know that we are going to fight back."

--Ferdydurke

Source: Gay Community News, with special thanks to Jil Clark.



"Drop your beads, Mary, and join us,"--Madame encourages parade watchers to march along.



Carmen Miranda on roller skates receives the affectionate attention of a gallant suiter.

The spirit of Stonewall

On June 28, 1969, one of the country's largest--and most silent--minorities became vocal and militant. The place was the Stonewall Inn, a gay bar on Christopher Street in Greenwich Village.

Tired of leading double lives, tired of being considered sick or sinful or criminal, tired of getting caught between the police and syndicate-controlled bars, gay people fought back when the police tried to conduct a routine raid of the bar.

The initial clash with the police at the Stonewall grew into a riot that lasted for three nights. And the modern gay rights movement in America was born.

Stonewall was a turning point--things would never be the same after June, 1969. The spirit of rage and pride that surfaced at Stonewall 12 years ago lives on--every year the Gay Pride celebrations and parades grow larger and larger. Stonewall is the symbol of the continuing struggle for gay rights and gay liberation in this country.

--Ferdydurke



After flaunting their sexual preference all over Chicago's streets, some 15,000 men and women had a gay old time in Lincoln Park, June 28.

The message of music Page 12

Music has basically two components--rhythm and lyrics. Rhythm includes a variety of sounds. But lyrics, well, that can leave a lot to be desired.

The lyrics of today's music seem to promote some very questionable messages. In my opinion, commercial sale has now taken control. Whatever sells is what we get.

And what sells? Sexism, violence, stereotypes of several kinds--the bias of straight white men, bigotry, prejudice. . . . Should I go on? It certainly can be discouraging.

Yet not all is lost. I had the opportunity to experience a musical delight the other night at the Gallery in downtown Normal. Instead of the humdrum, lyrically mindless music that we're used to, I heard music that carried a social message--yes, an alternative folkstyle program.

The artist, Bruce Roper, performed original tunes that ranged in subject matter from solar energy and mindless consumerism to a tender, sensitive love song. It was very surprising and yet well said.

I had the opportunity to talk with Bruce about his music and asked him to comment on the messages that he is trying to convey. Here are some of his thoughts and ideas:

"The age-old problem is to sit down and write a song that is, first of all, entertaining, that's not going to be boring. But it's going to say something too. People can tap their toes to or enjoy music on a number of different levels.

"I want to say something original, something different. I want to make people think. But the problem is if you offer up something and say "Think!"



you're not going to be listened to. To be a successful musician, I strive to write songs that talk to the audience but talk intelligently."

I feel that one of the songs Bruce performed illustrates what he's trying to do with entertaining but meaningful lyrics. Here's how it goes:

"Let's all do a Crissy-do
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet
Or we can put it up in braids
like Bo Derek, too.
You can flaunt it, fly it, run
right out and buy it.
How else will you know if it's
really you?
So let's do a Crissy-do or
maybe a Bo Derek too.

Let's all wear designer jeans
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet
The kind you see in Cosmos'
magazine
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet
We all like a tight ass
That's stenciled with Jordas
Just like our favorite movie
star on tv
Yeah, let's all wear designer
jeans
A pair of the American dream.

Let's all do the Crissy-do
You do like me and I'll do
like you
And we'll worship each others'
feet,
We'll walk in a straight line,
march in close time and play
By the rules laid down by some
slick banker...
And his slick promoter...
And their slick advertiser."

Throughout the evening, Bruce touched on many subjects of social interest. One of his particular interests seemed to be solar energy--or, as he called it, my anti-nuclear song.

The song is entitled "Solar Cat."
Here's how some of it goes:

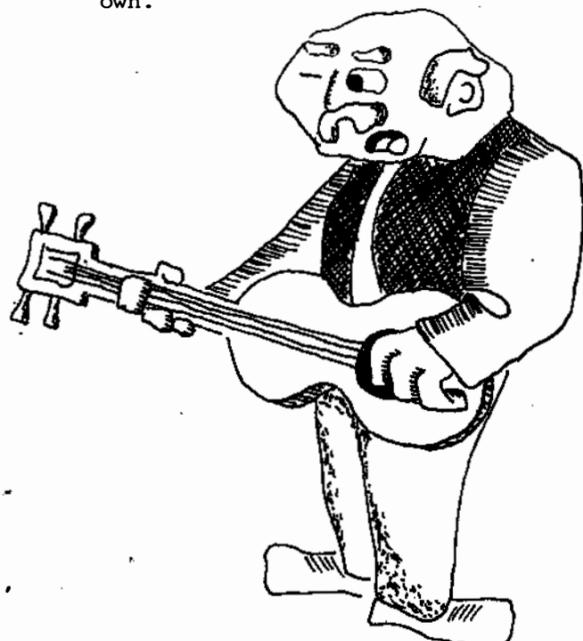
"She's small and kind and easy to
talk to with her hair of golden
brown.
But she stays in the house and waits
for the sun to sit in and lie
around.
Her well placed knowledge is instant
and pure; she needs no electricity
for that, or coal or uranium,
to keep her warm, my remarkable
Solar Cat,

If prizes were given and brilliance rewarded for seeing what needs to be seen, cats would be doctors, lawyers, and chiefs, and we would be mere human beings."

Bruce also made a statement on religion. The following is an excerpt from "Father Was a Preacher":

"My father was a preacher--so I guess that's why I'm here
When I look up at my father I reflect back like a mirror.
He says his father lives in heaven, I see my dad--he stays at home.
So I guess that's why I'm having all these problems on my own.

And when I turn on my TV
And the media messiahs are there jumping up and down to save me
Why is it I just don't care?
And if I had 20¢ I could dial a prayer upon my telephone.
But somehow I think I'd still be having all these problems on my own.



But if I could find just one gentle soul I could take on home
Then maybe I wouldn't be having All these problems on my own."

A song called "David" is my favorite of Bruce's songs. This was a love song, yet it spoke of many other aspects of life. The message was about getting older, about the crises that men can encounter at the age of 30 or so. It was also a love story--a gentle story of a friendship, the closeness of a relationship--something we hear of often. Yet this love story was about two men (although looking at it from another side, it could be an androgynous love song, too).

I am sure that I could go on and on about the uniqueness of Bruce's music. It was very refreshing to hear folk music which included a political message.

I'm sure one will never get rich writing and singing this alternative style. But with consciousness raising, the farthest idea from our minds is making money.

These are the valuable tools that help to teach, to learn and make us stronger in making change in our society.

As Bruce put it, "I'm glad my music has said something."

--Michael

Psst, friend, got any...

Maybe you're the kind who doesn't like to donate money, even to the best of causes. Fortunately, the Post-Amerikan has other needs, too. Like office supplies. We especially need Liquid Paper and typewriter ribbons (Smith-Corona film, IBM Selectric, IBM Executive), but we can use many other things: paper, pens, rulers, scissors, non-reproducing blue pencils or pens, notebooks, scotch tape, mailers, file folders, paper clips, staplers, staples. We can also use locks, chains, WD-40 lubricant, small screws and nuts, even Rustoleum paint. So take up a collection in your office today, to help those less fortunate than State Farm.



...typewriter ribbons

Artist documents "Between men and women"

Local artist David Allen White showed 100 beautiful and thought-provoking acrylic paintings at Chelsea Gallery in Bloomington, July 12 - 19. The series of tiny 4" x 4" scenes is titled "Between Men and Women." Each scene documents a moment that represents part of the relationship between a man and woman. Most of the scenes suggest attitudes of anger, despair, violence, and alienation, but some signify the warm glow of love with

lyrical delicacy.

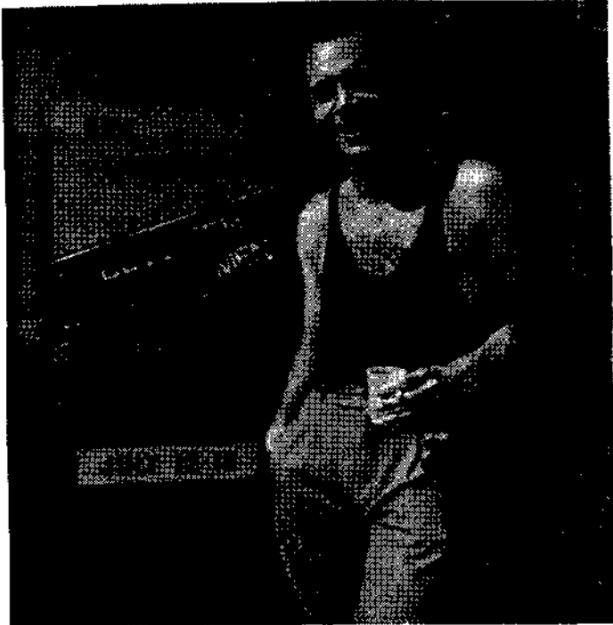
The paintings often imply inner states by transforming them into visual symbols: anger becomes a raised knife; the woman's pain becomes a physical wound as she lies bleeding; in ecstasy, the lovers float from the floor and fly toward the sunny light outside the window.

White's style is outstanding for its vibrant and fitting color--

you've never seen jealousy so appropriately green nor sunshine so purely yellow-- for its minute detail, down to tiny wallpaper patterns and carvings on furniture, and for its surprising, accurate, and striking depiction of how light and shadow behave.

Keep your eyes open for White's next show--it's unforgettable.

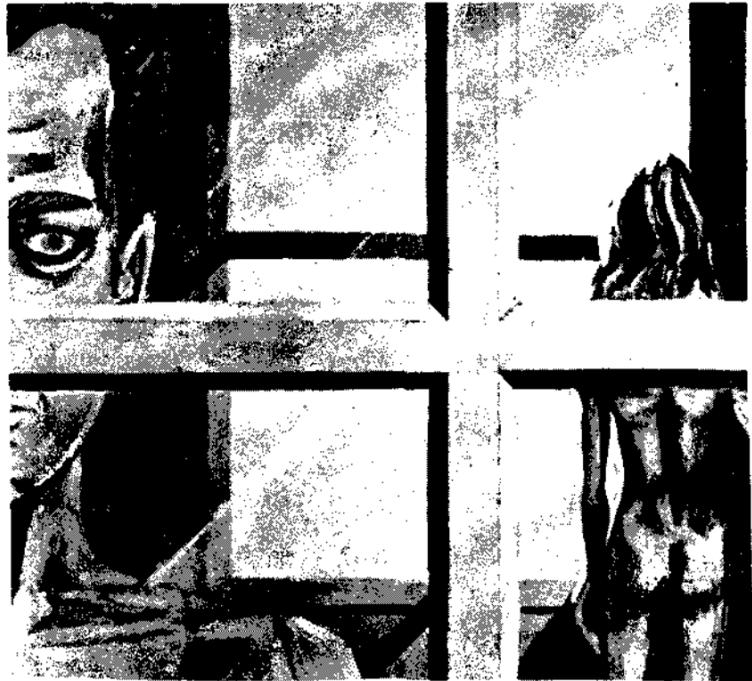
--Phoebe Caulfield



LEFT: David Allen White at the opening of "Between Men and Women" at Chelsea Gallery



RIGHT: White's paintings portray the emotional dynamics of male/female relationships.



Bye , bye, Falwell bye, bye

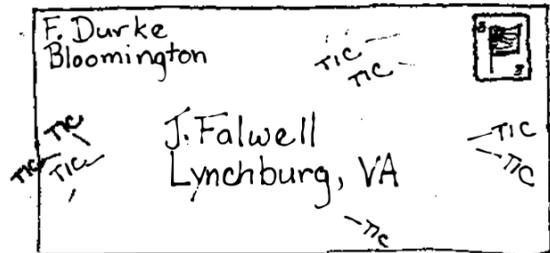
Dear Jerry,

I just wanted you to know that I got your "dear friend" letter. I know it must have been difficult to write me "one last time" and pretend that you still cared.

But you don't like to give up, do you? Always making one more pitch, offering one last give-away, hoping that I'd finally give in to your blandishments.

I know that I've hurt you deeply, Jer --taking your propaganda for a whole year and never sending one penny in return. Maybe it was cruel of me to string you along all that time, but, you see, our relationship was a sham from the very start.

I confess: I never really cared for you. I just thought that if Amerika was going to produce its own Mussolini, then I wanted to hear about



it firsthand. You're a good candidate for the position, Jer--arrogant, self-absorbed, a consummate hypocrite--but I don't know how to break it to you: you'll never beat out Al Haig.

For one thing, you're an awful bore, Jer. I think the sparkle went out of our relationship when I began to predict your next pitch before you mailed it to me. All those appeals for financial support--boring, boring, boring. I really must caution you against the bloodless quality of a life devoted to the blind pursuit of money.

And I don't think you're any too bright either, Rev. Falwell. If you're going to give an interview to two writers who claim to be from a London newspaper, you really ought to check it out.

And another thing, Jer: nobody likes a whiner. People finally got tired of Richard Nixon because he was always whining. If you get found out, Jer, just own up to it. Al Haig would never whine.

Well, what more is there to say? All you ever wanted from me was my money, and all I ever wanted from you was your head on a silver platter. Not much of a basis for a lasting relationship, I guess.

But, hey, let's look on the bright side. You'll save 3¢ every month, and I won't have my mailbox cluttered up. What more can we ask for? Like the song says, "When you really need it the most, that's when rock-n-roll dreams come true."

The deepest animosity to you and yours,
Ferdurke

Tuesday

50¢ beer night



424 N. Main

9-1 T-Th 9-2 F-S

COMMUNITY NEWS

Learn lobbying

"How to Lobby Your Legislator," a free workshop sponsored by Planned Parenthood of Mid-Central Illinois, will be held from 7 to 9 pm Wednesday, July 29 in the conference room at the McBarnes Building, 201 E. Grove, Bloomington.

The workshop, open to all, will cover these topics: the legislative process, lobbying techniques, coalition building, and information on current legislative issues.

Workshop speakers will be Phil King, University of Illinois political science instructor and employee of the Planned Parenthood Federation of America; John Glaza, assistant director of the Illinois Planned Parenthood Council; and Dixie Axley, executive director of the local Planned Parenthood.

Call 827-8025 for further info or to register for the workshop.



Brian Donley Memorial Run
BHS Cross Country Course—August 8, 1981—8 a.m.

Memorial

run

scheduled

A memorial run will be held in remembrance of Brian Donley, the 14-year-old Bloomington High School student who killed himself at the end of May due to a teacher's unproven accusation that he smoked marijuana in the school gym. The run will take place August 8. More information is available by writing to Brian Donley Memorial Run, 30 White Place, Bloomington, IL, 61701.

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Library to sell out

The Bloomington Public Library will sponsor its annual book sale July 31 and August 1 at Eastland Mall. The book sale will be held from 10 AM to 9 PM Friday the 31st and from 10 AM to 6 PM Saturday the 1st.

The books sold come not only from the shelves of the library, but also come from donations. So if you're cleaning out your attic and find some books you can bear to part with, take them to either Eastland or the library itself.

Paper and hardback books, records, and puzzles are being accepted at both locations for the sale.

Here's your chance to throw the book at your public library--and hope it sells.

Get immunizations straight

Last year great confusion occurred as a result of changes in the Illinois School Code on immunizations for children. Parents found themselves faced with obtaining last-minute immunizations so their children could attend classes, and the children waited in long lines in October to get the required shots.

Cappie Stanley, director of public health nurses at the McLean County Health Department, says that confusion occurred last year because parents waited until the last opportunity to obtain proper immunizations. Confusion also occurred when children came to the clinic without parental permission and without proper immunization records.

The school code states that immunizations must be given after the age of 15 months for the following diseases: diphtheria, pertussis, tetanus, poliomyelitis, measles, and rubella. The code also says that by Oct. 15, 90% of all enrolled pupils must be immunized before the school district can meet the requirements of the law.

Parents can avoid difficulties met last year by insuring that they know the immunizations required by law. They should also be aware that parental consent is required before immunizations can be given. Finally, parents should have their children immunized early, during the summer. Health department clinics are on a walk-in basis from 8:30 am to 11:30 am and again from 1 to 3:30 pm, Monday through Friday. Call the health department at 454-1161 for further information.

Return of the Words Fair

The second Words Fair featuring four Illinois poets will be Sunday, Aug. 9 in Franklin Park, Bloomington.

The Words Fair, presented by Pikestaff Press with help from the Illinois and McLean County arts councils, will also include three open mike sessions when anyone can read their work, plus displays of little magazines and books, free iced tea, and a tree planting.

The schedule for the afternoon events follows:

Noon--Richard Ferry of Decatur and comments from the hosts.

1 pm--Open mike.

1:30 pm--Joan Colby of Streamwood.

2 pm--John Knoepfle of Springfield.

2:30 pm--Open mike and tree planting.

3:30 pm--Kathryn Kerr of Urbana.

4 pm--Open mike.

If it rains, the Words Fair will be held at the McLean County Arts Center, 601 N. East St.

letters

Suspicious walker loses 3 hours.....

Dear Post,

One night in the middle of June, I stayed over socializing with a friend who lives in the University Apartments on Shelbourne Drive. He went to bed around 3:30 a.m., and I wrote him a note and left, on foot, proceeding to my house.

I spotted a patrol car on Shelbourne Drive which did a u-turn and started to shadow me. As I was walking down Linden, the police car pulled into the pedestrian crosswalk on Rich Street. I walked up to the car, leaned on it, and asked what the officer wanted. He ordered me off the car, then to the front of the car and to put my hands on the hood. He searched me and asked for my IDs.

At this point there were three police cars in the immediate area (4 other cops). They were verbally abusive, ordering me to keep my stance on the cop car and telling me I had "no rights."

Finally they let me go, and I went to the police station to file a report. One officer (badge S-5), who was with the lieutenant there, tried to prevent me from writing a complaint by trying to make me "eat my story" for 20 minutes.

Eventually the lieutenant gave me the forms. I took the time to fill out four forms (sheets) and had to wait a bit (20 more minutes) before I could get them back to the proper person (the lieutenant).

I was stopped for no reason around 4:15 a.m. and finished up at 7 a.m.

Thomas Scully

Welcome in Summer!
105 Broadway • Normal

GUITAR WORLD

We teach you to play, then sell you the right guitar.

Free money!!

Telecable will give refund

Here's a little secret about Telecable that the cable company isn't bothering to tell its customers: anyone who phones the company office can get a small refund on the cable TV bill.

You don't get the refund unless you call.

Naturally, Telecable isn't bothering to inform its customers of this policy, so the Post-Amerikan has got to do it.

Telecable is working on a massive re-wiring of its entire system. Each night since June 22, between approximately 12:30 am and 7 am, a section of town loses its cable connection. In the Pantagraph Preview section, Telecable has started advertising which section of town will be out in a given week. The re-wiring won't be done until January.

You can call Telecable and get a refund for the time that you weren't getting cable service. But it won't be easy to get the full refund you deserve.

When I phoned Telecable, the office worker was authorized to give me a refund only for the number of hours that I tried to watch TV but couldn't.

"How many hours were you inconvenienced?" she kept asking.

Actually, I hadn't even tried to watch TV during the time that our service was disconnected. I didn't even know when it was disconnected. But I don't think Telecable should be able to charge me for a service I wasn't receiving.

The office worker turned me over to the office manager, who also wasn't authorized to give me a refund for the time my service was out. She was authorized to give credit only for the time that I was "inconvenienced." I had to talk to the very top honcho, Telecable manager Ray Kolbus.

"We try and be fair and consistent with all our customers," Kolbus told me. "We give credit to anyone who asks for it and tells us they are inconvenienced."

I told Kolbus that I hadn't been "inconvenienced," but wanted credit for every hour that my service was out anyway.

Kolbus didn't like it, but he finally agreed.

The number of nights customers have lost or will lose their service during the re-wiring varies from neighborhood to neighborhood. Kolbus determined that my west-side home had been out

four nights and would lose service another two nights in the future. He agreed to give me credit for the six nights I'd be without cable service.

But the southeast side of Bloomington has already been out each night for several weeks in a row. I wonder if Kolbus would have given in as easily if I had lived in that neighborhood.

But when pressed, Kolbus agreed to give the same refund to anyone-- whether they were trying to watch TV or not. "We'll give the credit to anyone who gives us the information," Kolbus promised.

So get on those phones, folks. Call 454-3350 and tell the Telecable workers that you want credit for each night you go without cable service. And don't let them ask you how many hours you were "inconvenienced."

If the cable company really wanted to avoid "inconvenience" to its customers, it could program its billing computer to credit each house automatically-- whether the customer calls up and asks for a refund or not. But then Telecable would miss out on all that cash it's making by collecting money for a service it's not delivering.

--Mark Silverstein

Service cut-off

Telecable didn't warn customers

Without giving subscribers any advance notice that their TV's would go blank, Telecable pulled the plug on Bloomington June 22. Telecable had begun its long-planned project of re-wiring all its cable in Bloomington-Normal, but the thousands of angry cable customers who jammed up the cable company's sole repair service telephone line had no idea what was going on.

As the re-wiring progresses, a certain section of town gets disconnected from cable each weekday night about 12:30. The cable is hooked back up around 7. Cable officials figured that the least number of people would be inconvenienced if all the work went on

in the middle of the night.

Since June 27, Telecable has published maps in the Pantagraph's preview section, showing which area of town will be cut off during the night in the following week.

Workers at Telecable insist they published a map before work even began June 22. I say they didn't.

When one of my late-night-TV-fiend friends finally got through to complain about the unexplained cut-off in cable service in late June, he was told that there had been an ad in the Pantagraph "over the weekend"

warning customers of the planned shut-off.

As boring as it sounds, I read the Pantagraph. Since I'm frequently writing articles about the cable company, I even read the Telecable ads. I hadn't seen any ad advising us of a service cut-off.

But I went back and looked anyway, at my friend's house. He had all the papers from "over the weekend." We checked them all, including the Preview section (which we checked twice). No ad.

In mid-July, I talked to office workers at Telecable. They told me the first map showing what areas of town would be shut off was run in the Preview section June 27. Sure enough, there was an ad in that issue of Preview. And that ad even mentioned that Telecable's work began on June 22--5 days before the ad was published.

I talked with Telecable's office manager again. She said that the first ad must have run in the June 20 Preview, because she was sure they got an ad published before work began.

As I talked with her, I flipped through the June 20 Preview in front of me for the fourth time. There was no such ad.

Later that afternoon, I talked to Telecable manager Ray Kolbus. He went to dig up a copy of the first ad advising customers of the planned shut-off. He couldn't find it. He said he would get me a copy. He hasn't.

Telecable, of course, is sorry for any inconvenience they may have caused their customers.

--M.S.

The Ad anyone can afford

If you've been itching to advertise, but don't have much dough to spend, the Post-Amerikan has the answer-- a new business card size ad. Ad copy the size of a standard business card (3½" wide, 2" tall) will appear slightly smaller in the Post, like the sample shown here. A one-time ad costs \$6. If you agree to take ads in six issues in a row, each ad costs \$5.50; 12 straight ads cost

\$5 apiece.

If you don't have a business card, the Post will make up an ad for you for a \$1 extra charge. So you housecleaners, counselors, and odd jobs people, here's your chance. Call the Post today at 828-7232, or send your business card and your check to PO Box 3452, Bloomington IL 61701.

828-7232	Lunches
Post-Amerikan Pot lucks	
"Veggies Catering to the Best Revolutionaries"	
Dinners	828-7232

Landlords need more rights, Rave raves

August 1981 Page 16

Post-Amerikan

Vol. 10, No. 4

Acting as spokesperson for his fellow landlords in Normal, Ron Rave asked that the ISU Tenant Union "be fair" and keep a file of students who have "caused problems" for landlords. After interviewing a prospective tenant, Rave proposed, a landlord could phone the tenants' union and inquire if the student had a history of "causing problems." "We won't rent to the people who cause problems," Rave said, according to a July 1 Pantagraph story.

Rave was requesting a reversal of the tenant union's practice of keeping a file on landlords who students have complained about.

Rave's outrageous demand was only one of several he presented to a subcommittee of the Normal Community Improvement Committee, which has been working over the summer on landlord-tenant relations.

The subcommittee grew out of the endless discussion over the past year about how to stop large student parties, which generated police-student confrontation--including a 2,000 strong street protest--last fall.

The Normal city council has considered holding landlords responsible for curbing the parties, by establishing penalties (including loss of rooming house license) for landlords if violations of local ordinances occur on rented premises.

Corporation Counsel Allan Novick wrote a proposed ordinance, but the city council postponed consideration--the council agreed to give Ron Rave's subcommittee a chance to come up with its own proposal.

One council member expressed doubt that the landlords' proposal would be tough enough on their own kind. That doubt is merited, considering Rave's further ravings.

At the subcommittee meeting, the landlord spokesperson said that landlords need more rights.

Rave said landlords should have the right to enter an apartment without notice if the police want to get in and break up a large party.

Rave wants evicting tenants to be easier, and he objected to ISU's Student Legal Services defending students in eviction proceedings.

Commenting on proposals made by ISU's tenants' union, Rave OK'd requiring landlords to provide deadbolt locks. But Rave said requiring landlords to provide solid core doors would be too expensive.

That's what he said several years ago, when he vigorously protested Normal's plan to force landlords to install smoke detectors.

But the council required smoke detectors. Somehow Rave managed to stay in business, despite the expense.

Of all of Rave's proposals reported in the Pantagraph, only one restricted landlords at all. Rave suggested a fine for landlords who cram too many students into one apartment.

Rave's proposed restriction on landlords actually favors the collective economic interests of large landlords. The fewer tenants squeezed into a given unit, the more total units can be rented. Any landlord with a troublesome vacancy rate would be happy if the city put teeth into its regulations on overcrowding.

The subcommittee's talk has probably come to nothing, except for providing a revealing glimpse into the mind of the man Normal landlords select as their spokesperson.

As the Post-Amerikan goes to press, the subcommittee has endorsed Police Chief David Lehr's position that no new ordinances are needed to quell large student parties. (That gets landlords off the hook, doesn't it?)

Lehr has developed a policy for dealing with complaints about large parties. On the first complaint, the ISU party patrol (yes, there is such a thing) will warn partygoers that there's a complaint. If noise continues, police will deliver a second warning. Police won't break up the party until there is a third complaint about noise. Lehr plans to advertise his policy and apply it in a consistent manner. In addition, he plans "confrontation management" training for Normal cops.

Lehr thinks that will do the job and relieve his men of the burden of enforcing new ordinances. Apparently ready to abandon changing the housing code, some Normal council members have already expressed support for Lehr's position.

--Mark Silverstein

Tests successful for noise weapon

Yesterday morning I listened to "The Beatles at the Hollywood Bowl" for the first time, and it occurred to me that the sound of the 17,000 screaming fans must have been very loud to anyone who was there in person. In fact, they are the most prominent sound on the record, in spite of George Martin's painstaking attempts to filter them out in every possible way.

As I listened, I realized that this noise could be a potentially very destructive force if it were directed at a material object, living or non-living. After all, didn't a recent Grateful Dead concert kill a lot of fish in a lake in England? Of course, in the Beatles' concerts, it was the audience that created the noise, since the Beatles had only 15-watt Wards Silvertone amps. But it was probably the loudest crowd ever, and thus a recording of it would be the most likely to succeed as a weapon. Armed

with these facts, my roommate and I proceeded to experiment.

After adjusting the treble and bass on our stereo to obscure the boys' music as much as we could, we aimed the speakers at some paper airplanes which we sailed over the house. The results were very encouraging. Out of eight paper airplanes, two completely failed to fly, five fell short of their targets, and one veered erratically in midair and dove into a glass of beer in our front yard.

I am convinced that the sounds of Beatlemania can be used to knock down low-flying Russian aircraft. If anyone knows the phone numbers of either George Martin or Caspar Weinberger, I urge him or her to contact me promptly so I can relay my findings to these people. Remember, our global defense system is at stake!

--Jim Tippett

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Al Reeder worked for narcs

Many who have known Al Reeder over the years may have thought he'd be one of the last to work for undercover narcotics agents. But that's what he did, and he admits it.

Reeder says he was caught with a quarter pound of cocaine in his possession by agents of the Illinois Department of Law Enforcement's Criminal Investigation Division (DCI), the successor to the old Illinois Bureau of Investigation (IBI). The narcs offered to let Reeder walk if he'd work for them.

Since Reeder faced 6 to 30 years under the Class X law, he caved in. "It was one of the hardest things I ever did," Reeder told the Post-Amerikan, "but I said, 'Hell, no, I ain't goin' to jail.'"

Instead, a friend of Reeder's will go to jail.

Reeder says he set up only one person --the associate he had been buying cocaine from. Reeder says that one buy he set up ended his obligation to the narcs.

But Reeder also admitted that the narcs could continue to pressure him, since he could still be indicted at any time for the quarter pound of cocaine he was caught with.

--M.S.



RIGHT: Al Reeder, who informed on a friend rather than go to jail, attempts to shield his face from a Post photographer.

Anti-paraphernalia bill up in smoke

Although Bloomington state Sen. John Maitland got his anti-paraphernalia bill through the Illinois Senate, nothing happened in the House. Maitland's plan to rescue our children from self-destruction and drug abuse by shutting down head shops will have to wait until the next session of the legislature.

Meanwhile the continued availability of bongos and other smoking accessories will cause thousands of youngsters to ruin their lives with drugs they would never have taken if the legislature had passed Maitland's bill.

MEG agent sued for brutality

MEG Agent Ron Gilchrist is being sued for damages caused when he kicked a Peoria County jail prisoner in the head in March 1980. Before he was assigned to work undercover for the MEG marijuana police, Gilchrist was a Peoria County deputy. Gilchrist apparently became a little over-enthusiastic while trying to place prisoner Leon Singleton in his cell that day.

According to a suit filed in federal court, Singleton still suffers a faulty memory, ringing in his ear, draining fluid from his ear, and other maladies.

The suit lists four others who allegedly witnessed Gilchrist's brutality.

Sheriff's undercover operative racist

The racist attitudes held by Sheriff's Department control officer and undercover operative Jackie Kloter are recorded for all the public to read in a grand jury transcript contained in a McLean County court file.

Kloter is not actually a police officer, but Sheriff Steve Brienen assigned her as an undercover operative in late 1979 and early 1980.

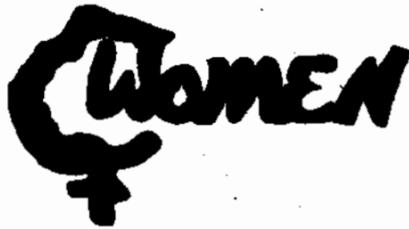
Kloter got a job at Farland Meats, which was under investigation by the Department of Agriculture for shady bait-and-switch games and other consumer rip-offs. While working to get evidence on the meat store's consumer rip-offs, Kloter also set up her boss for a marijuana buy.

During grand jury testimony, State's Attorney Ron Dozier asked Kloter if Farland Meats ever hired any outside help. Kloter's reply drips with racism:

"Yes, they do. When I started working there, they hired a black man by the name of ----- (We took out the name--PA) from the Salt and Pepper Lounge here in Bloomington. These kind of people that they hire usually are the lower class income people and had a lot of prior records. I would say lower intelligence."

You can look it up for yourself. Just ask for case 80cf515.

--M.S.



If you have been raped, sexually attacked, or assaulted, call us for legal, medical and psychological assistance, referrals and alternatives

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Minorities first

"Soaring rates of cancer and other diseases among minorities are being linked to exposure to the more than 55,000 toxic chemicals now saturating the workplace...Where shops are small and poorly regulated, minorities comprise the bulk of the workforce. In larger shops... studies find nonwhite employees in the unhealthiest jobs."

--The Chicago Reporter

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New Illinois: disaster for downstate



Free For All/cpf

Although the Illinois Senate, in all its wisdom and grace, failed to find the time this past session to resolve the RTA/CTA controversy, completely ignored the ERA, and did as little as possible with regard to the reapportionment of the state districts, it did find time to pass one of the most potentially dangerous bills in the history of the state.

Downstate Republican Senators, angered by the power struggle between Jane Byrne and Jim Thompson about the financial troubles of both the Chicago and Regional (suburban) Transit systems, passed a bill on the floor of the Senate allowing the City of Chicago and the County of Cook to secede from the state of Illinois and form their own state, "New Illinois."



The downstate and suburban Senators seem to think that by ridding the state of the curse of the north, the rest of us could get on with running the state the way it should be run, without having to pay any attention to the urban problems of Chicago. This would end the constant downstate-Chicago bickering that goes on in every state-wide organization, it would rid us all of those nasty Black Democratic legislators, and it would finally once and for all get Lady Jane Byrne off Big Jim Thompson's back.

They can survive

But I did some thinking, and I did some research, and I am convinced that Cook County and the City of Chicago should take the suggestion to heart and do it. The County of Cook can survive very well without the rest of the state, whereas the State of Illinois would practically dry up and blow away without the northeastern contingent.

Although Cook County takes up only 954 square miles of the state's 55,748 total, it houses 5,369,328 of the state's 11,206,393 people. It is responsible for over 50% of the state's civilian labor force.

Illinois has over 18,000 physicians; over 12,000 of them practice in Cook County. 103 of the state's 286 hospitals are up there, too. There are over 106,000 federal employees working in Illinois, over 60,000 of them in Cook County.

Lost taxes

Illinois' annual general revenue is \$5,626.1 million. Cook County is responsible for \$3,337.6 of that. The state takes in just over \$3 million annually in taxes. Very nearly \$2 million of that comes from the county.

Although only 80,000 of the state's 180,000 retail and service establish-

ments are in Cook County, over half the money spent in these establishments (and therefore over half the total sales tax) is spent in Cook County.

There are problems, sure. There is significantly more crime in Cook County than in the rest of the state. Over 350,000 of the state's 600,000 serious crimes occur every year in the county. Almost half of the state's people who live on public assistance, SSI, or Social Security live in Cook County.

But those problems could be more easily solved if New Illinois became a reality. There would be more jobs created by the establishment of a new state government with new state agencies. And since the coffers of the county treasury would stay in the county, more public awareness and citizen's programs could be created to curb crime, as well as more law enforcement to patrol the problem areas of the county (or rather, the state).

Bye, bye, airport

New Illinois would also keep all the revenue Illinois now receives from O'Hare International Airport, for although the airport is outside the county, the land on which it sits belongs to the City of Chicago.

The only thing the new state would have to do is build its own state prison, and since there are 65 acres of unurbanized land in Cook County, this could be accomplished rather easily.

If the new state were to become a reality, Illinois would lose most of its federal monies and almost half of its electoral delegates. Illinois would no longer be courted by national politicians. But New Illinois would.

New Illinois would also be easily able to set up a state transit system. (It is now called the CTA.) The problems of a regional transit system to get suburbanites to and from their workplaces would remain the problem of the old Illinois.

New Illinois will, in all probability, never become a reality. And the Senators who sponsored and voted on the bill know that. But what they don't seem to realize is what serious

trouble the state would be in if it did happen. It was a joke, a jab at Jane Byrne. But my fantasy is that the House will pass the bill, too, and Big Jim will sign it, and Mayor Byrne will smile slyly, wring her hands victoriously, and say, "You got it, sucker."

Wasted time

I do not want to see downstate destroyed because of a personal antagonism between Jane and Jim. But I also do not want to see my tax dollars and my legislators' time and energy wasted on the drafting of a bill which not a one of them thought about beforehand. Surely if I can sit around my West-side Bloomington house and realize the precarious position the state would be in if Cook County were dropped from the rolls, the learned Senators could do the same.

And yes, Cook County is a pain to deal with sometimes. It has problems which I, sheltered here in the corn belt, can only barely understand. And yet given all the problems of trying to cope with the second largest city in the US, I would still not trade it in. And I think that Illinois should neither seriously nor jokingly think about trading it in, either.

But every now and again, when I have read one too many reports of how the downstate legislators are pooling their resources for the express purpose of screwing over Cook County or making Jane Byrne's life miserable, I want them to be stupid. Somehow the idea of Big Jim pleading with Jane on bended knee, tears streaming down his cheeks, and panic written all over his face, brings a little mischievous gleam to my eyes and a sense of justice to my soul.

--Deborah Wiatt

Source: County and City Data Book, 1977: A Statistical Abstract Supplement, US Department of Commerce, Bureau of the Census.

VITESSE

College & Linden
Normal Illinois

Bus service worth every penny

Recognition that buses provide a social service that deserves to be subsidized is hard to come by, especially in the new Reaganite age of brutality. But there have been some hopeful signs locally of late.

During a recent Bloomington City Council discussion of the future of the bus system, Mayor Richard

Buchanan, not known for his sensitivity on anything, pointed out the bus system is a social service, not unlike other social services provided by city governments.

"There are city services we don't expect to make money," Buchanan said. "We provide them, like police and fire."

Buchanan showed his rare humane side in a discussion about the imminent reductions in federal funding for bus operations. The feds will start cutting back next year and are expected to eliminate all operating subsidies by 1985-86. Sixty per cent of the local bus systems operating funds come from the federal government.

Despite this threat, or perhaps because of it, the local bus system is actively searching for new ways to serve more people. Limited night bus service will be revived for a 6-week trial on Aug. 27, and the bus system is going ahead with plans to offer special buses during peak going-to and coming-home-from work hours.

When Normal was trying to decide whether to support the revival of the night buses, assistant city manager Tom DeGiulio pointed out that "our biggest problem is how to measure a social goal."

In a time when anything that doesn't make a quick profit is suspect, it's encouraging that Normal can still support social goals that lose money.

Of course, not everyone is so reasonable. DeGiulio conceded that "the council is going to look at this in a dollars and cents manner."

Even the bus company measures the success of its routes on the basis of how much revenue they return. That tendency is likely to grow stronger as federal funds are cut.

In fact, such limited measures of profitability don't reflect even the whole "dollars and cents" picture. How much can the cities save, for instance, on repairing streets, widening streets, and building new parking lots if more people ride the buses? And how much will citizens save from not having to support a second, or even a first, car?

Some of us believe in still vaguer measures of social utility--like less traffic, less pollution, more sociability from riding the bus with the same people every day.

The bus system is on the right track with its new plans--night service, peak hours service. Let's just take care that dollars and cents are not the only criteria for better bus service.

--D. LeSeure

--D. LeSeure

Return engagement for night buses

Night bus service will return for another 6-week trial beginning Aug. 27.

The Bloomington-Normal Public Transit System will run night buses on three routes on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, beginning when regular day service ends about 6 pm. The routes are:

--Green A route between north Normal and downtown Bloomington via the Illinois State University Union. This route will run until 1 am for at least the first two weeks; after that it may stop earlier in the evening.

--Red B Route between west Normal and southeast Bloomington via the ISU Union and Eastland Shopping Center. The last bus on this route leaves Eastland at 9:12 pm, and the last



stop is at ISU's Tri-Towers dorms at 9:36.

--Purple C route between west Normal and Eastland via the ISU Union and the College Hills Mall. The last bus on this route will leave College Hills at 9:21 pm and the last stop will be at College Avenue and Cottage Street at 9:41 pm.

You can get more info on exact routes and times from the bus company, 828-9722. Fares will be 35¢ throughout the 6 weeks.

Night bus service started last spring as part of a scheme by the Town of Normal to divert ISU students from loud parties. Bloomington jumped on the bandwagon for fear of losing shopping business to Normal's new mall, College Hills.

However, night buses are being continued more on their merits as a service to riders than as a party-squelching scheme. The bus company will be taking surveys during the first part of the new trial to determine why riders are riding and what they'd like in the way of future bus service.

Continuation of night bus service is dependent on the number of people who ride the buses, especially on the late-night Green route to downtown Bloomington. So if you want night service to continue or expand, ride the buses and fill out those surveys..

Hey, Jerry, get this!

A few Sundays ago I turned on the morning television programs at a friend's house, not because I watch television, but because I am always interested in what people on Earth are viewing. Wouldn't you know that the first image that flashed onto the screen was that of Jerry Falwell, whom I recognized thanks to recent Post exposés.

I sat down to observe the rambling monologue of this obnoxious charlatan, and suddenly had an odd impression that something was wrong. Listening intently to the torrent of drivel emanating from the speaker, I realized with a horrendous chill that Jerry was not saying anything.

I mean, he was talking very rapidly and ingratiatingly, but there was no message! Not one quotation from the Bible, not one word of anything beneficial being done by his organization, not one concrete reason why I shouldn't turn the television off. I couldn't believe it. He was clearly "killing time," talking in circles to fill out the hour-long program, but for what reason I couldn't even guess.

As I got up to shut off the appliance, I was suddenly spellbound by a videotape of Jerry standing in front of a half-completed construction project. With whining pleas of the most abject poverty, he asked me if I would mail him \$500. Actually I don't know if he was talking to me, but he was looking right at me when he said it. Once again, there was no reason whatsoever given for why I should do it. In response to your question, Jerry, if I had \$500 to spare, I would:

- (A) Buy some food
- (B) Send a check directly to a poor South American family
- (C) Take out a 125-year subscription to the Post
- (D) Start an Old-Time Anti-Revival Hour.

But before I sent it to you, Jerry, I would burn it..

--Jim Tippett

Susie's Cafe

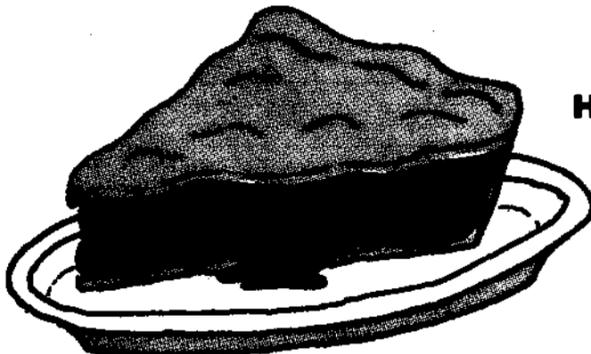
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They stopped typing--and stopped the country

Even though they didn't think they could do it, 50,000 clerks, mostly women, went on strike against the Canadian government last fall and won.

By last summer the clerks, 76% of whom are women, had not had a pay raise in more than 2 years. Many of them are single mothers and most of them were earning less than \$11,000 (\$9000 in US dollars). Yet the government was offering only a 7% increase for each year of a 2-year contract, although inflation was running at 10% a year.

The clerks, who had always viewed themselves as powerless cogs, had not expected to win the strike. As Jackie Paquette put it: "I've never been on strike before and I was against it initially. I felt that a bunch of women out on a picket line wouldn't do much good. Nobody listens to women, and we thought if clerks went out, nobody would be with us because we're just clerks."

The clerks, however, work in every federal government office across Canada. Without them, the government does not run. But because they're in a female job ghetto, they're the lowest paid of all government workers. Paquette, for instance, was supporting her two children on \$12,000 (US \$10,000), which is below the official poverty line in Canada.

But union organizers for the Public Service Alliance of Canada convinced the women they could no longer afford to be apathetic about the union. When the government, which was sticking to its 7% offer, tried to sidestep the union by sending a memo to all the clerks, claiming that the union was responsible for the deadlock in negotiations, strike sentiment rose dramatically.

Early in September, postal clerks in Toronto walked out, and on Sept. 22, the national union called a strike vote,

which showed 75% of the clerks favoring a strike.

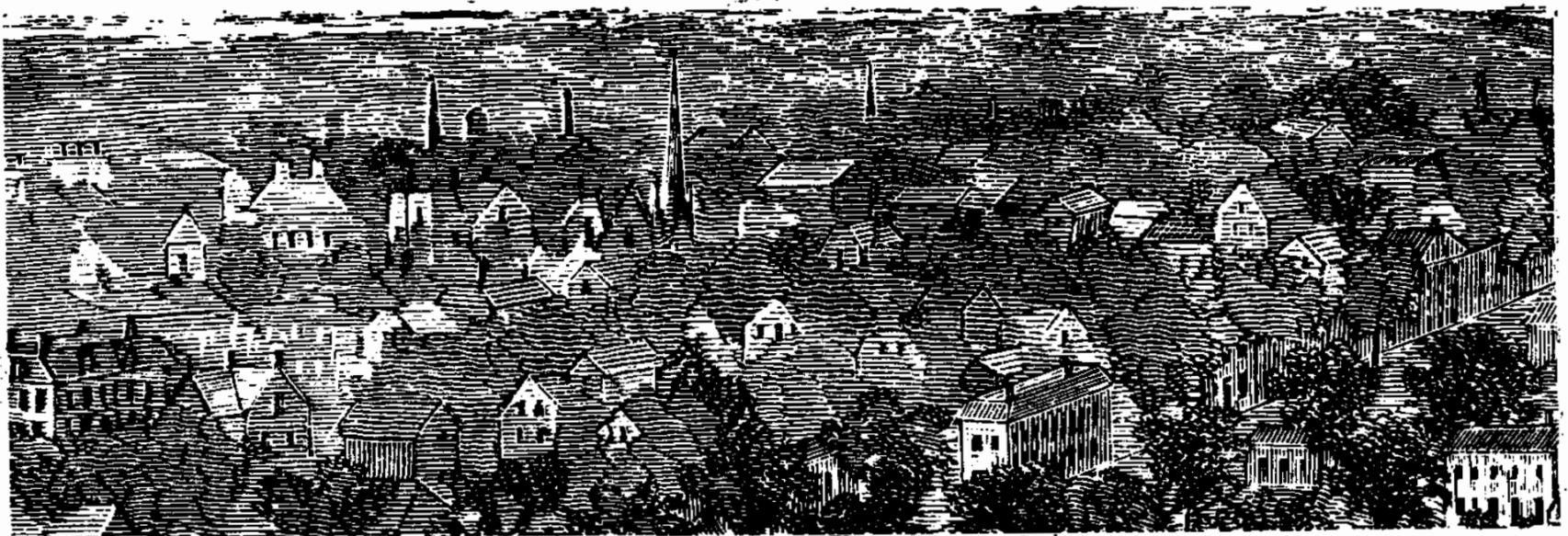
In the words of strike coordinator Sue Jones, "At the beginning (the clerks) were so scared and embarrassed to be picketing they just stood around, but when they realized they were fighting for their bread and butter, they were determined to fight. They held up signs and they locked arms and marched."

On Oct. 8, the union reached an agreement that failed to include earlier demands for a cost-of-living clause and for a shorter workweek. But they did gain a 24% pay increase over 2 years, and the contract was ratified by 71.2% of the clerks.

What the clerks in Canada can do, the clerical workers at Illinois State University, State Farm, General Telephone, and Illinois Agriculture Ass. can do here.

--excerpted from Ms. magazine by D.L.

looks like a sleepy, serene community.



look again.

If you listen to the city fathers, the Pantagraph, the civic boosters and the phony speechmakers, you would think we lived in a 1930's Hollywood set. But let's look behind the scenes. Each month since April, 1972, the Post-Amerikan has been denting that serene facade, printing the embarrassing truths the city fathers would rather overlook. Take another look at Bloomington-Normal. Subscribe to the Post-Amerikan.

For the next 12 monthly issues, send \$4.00 to Post-Amerikan, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington, Il. 61701.

POST AMERIKAN

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