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The Keep

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

10-1985

Volume 14, Number 6

Post Amerikan

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Recommended Citation

Post Amerikan, "Volume 14, Number 6" (1985). *The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)*. 144.
https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan/144

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Aids

Farm Aid

Judy Chicago

Bloomington-Normal

25¢

POST AMERICAN

Vol. 14, No. 6
Oct. - Nov. 1985

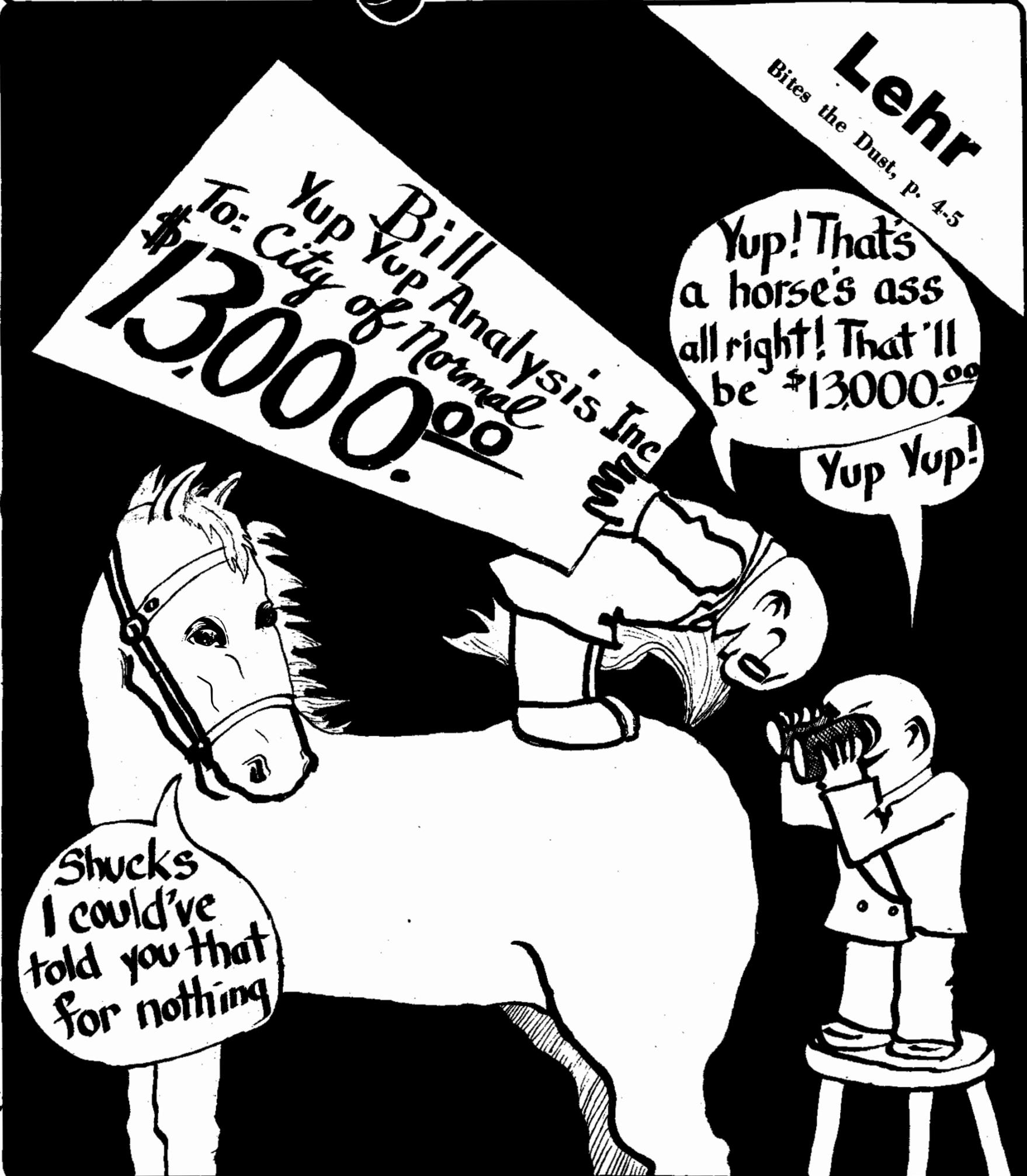
Lehr
Bites the Dust, P. 4-5

To: Bill
Yup Yup Analysis, Inc.
City of Normal
\$13,000.00

Yup! That's
a horse's ass
all right! That'll
be \$13,000.00

Yup Yup!

Shucks
I could've
told you that
for nothing



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BLOOMINGTON, IL 61702

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POST AMERIKAN

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The Post Amerikan is an independent community newspaper providing information and analysis that is screened out of or downplayed by establishment news sources. We are a non-profit, worker-run collective that exists as an alternative to the corporate media. Decisions are made collectively by staff members at our regular meetings.

We put out nine issues a year. Staff members take turns as "coordinator." All writing, typing, editing, photography, graphics, pasteup, and distribution are done on a volunteer basis. You are invited to volunteer your talents.

Most of our material and inspiration for material comes from the community. The Post Amerikan welcomes stories, graphics, photos, and news tips from our readers. If you'd like to join us, call 828-7232 and leave a message on our answering machine. We will get back to you as soon as we can.

We like to print your letters. Try to limit yourself to the equivalent of two double-spaced typewritten pages. If you write a short, abusive letter, it's likely to get in print. Long, abusive letters, however, are not likely to get printed. Long, brilliantly written, non-abusive letters may, if we see fit, be printed as articles. Be sure to tell us if you don't want your letters printed.

An alternative newspaper depends very directly on a community of concerned people for existence. We believe that it is very important to keep a paper like this around. If you think so too, then support us through contributions and by letting our advertisers know you saw their ads in the Post Amerikan.

The next deadline for submitting Post material is November 21.



Thanks

This issue is in your hands thanks to Susie, Chris, Laurie S., Diana, Mark, Dave, J.T., Bumper, Ralph, Rich, Julie, Bonnie, Nadene, Melissa, Sue, Deborah, Tim, Tim (again), Val, Cathy, Paul M., Jai, Ralfie, and Laurie D. and Laurie H. (co-coordinators)--and probably others we probably forgot to mention (like Bobby).

Special thanks go to Pat for her generous contribution. Thanks, also, to the student librarian at Milner who helped us find something.

Moving?

When you move, be sure to send us your new address so your subscription gets to you. Your Post Amerikan will not be forwarded (it's like junk mail--no kidding!). Fill out this handy form with your new address and return it to us, P. O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61702.

Name _____
Street _____
City/state/zip _____

Good numbers

Alcoholics Anonymous.....	828-5049
American Civil Liberties Union.....	663-6065
Bloomington Housing Authority.....	829-3360
Clare House (Catholic Workers).....	828-4035
Community for Social Action.....	452-4867
Connection House.....	829-5711
Countering Domestic Violence.....	827-4005
Dept. Children/Family Services.....	828-0022
Draft Counseling.....	452-5046
HELP (transportation for senior citizens, handicapped).....	828-8301
Ill. Dept of Public Aid.....	827-4621
Ill. Lawyer Referral.....	800-252-8916
Kaleidoscope.....	828-7346
McLean Co. Health Dept.....	454-1161
Mid Central Community Action.....	829-0691
Mobile Meals.....	828-8301
McLean County Center for Human Services.....	827-5351
National Health Care Services--abortion assistance, Peoria.....	691-9073
Nuclear Freeze Coalition.....	828-4195
Occupational Development Center.....	828-7324
Operation Recycle.....	829-0691
Parents Anonymous.....	827-4005
PATH: Personal Assistance Telephone Help.....	827-4005
Or.....	800-322-5015
Phone Friends.....	827-4008
Planned Parenthood....medical.....	827-4014
bus/couns/educ.....	827-4368
<u>Post Amerikan</u>	828-7232
Prairie State Legal Service.....	827-5021
Prairie Alliance.....	828-8249
Project Oz.....	827-0377
Rape Crisis Center.....	827-4005
Sunnyside Neighborhood Center.....	827-5428
TeleCare (senior citizens).....	828-8301
Unemployment comp/job service.....	827-6237
United Farmworkers support.....	452-5046
UPIC.....	827-4026

Post Sellers

BLOOMINGTON

Amtrak Station, 1200 W. Front
The Back Porch, 402 N. Main
Bloomington Public Library (in front)
Bus Depot, 533 N. East
Common Ground, 516 N. Main
Front and Center Building
Law and Justice Center, W. Front St.
Lee Street (100 N.)
Main and Miller streets
Medusa's Adult World, 420 N. Madison
Mike's Market, 1013 N. Park
Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire
Nierstheimer Drugs, 1302 N. Main
Pantagraph (front of building),
301 W. Washington
The Park Store, Wood & Allin
People's Drugs, Oakland & Morrissey
Red Fox, 918 W. Market
Susie's Cafe, 602 N. Main
U. S. Post Office, 1511 E. Empire
(at exit)
U. S. Post Office, Center & Monroe
Upper Cut, 409 N. Main
Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
Washington and Clinton streets

NORMAL

Blue Dahlia Bookstore, 124 E. Beaufort
ISU University Union, 2nd floor
ISU University Union, parking lot
entrance
The Galery, 111 E. Beaufort (in front)
Midstate Truck Plaza, U.S. 51 north
Mother Murphy's, 111 North St.
North & Broadway, southeast corner
Stan's Super Valu, 310 N. Main
White Hen Pantry, 207 Broadway
(in front)



The Underground Barfly



When we announced our intention to visit Miller's Metropole for a Barfly review, our friends' reactions were mixed. "Sleazy," some said, "and dangerous." Others of more adventurous spirit thought it was a great place to dabble in the seamy underside of Bloomington-Normal. And although these observations were not entirely off-base, we quickly realized that we had to leave our middle class values at the door to get an accurate understanding of The Scene.

Pool player's paradise

Much to our surprise, there was more to the Met than meets the eye. The Metropole certainly lives up to its reputation as the smokiest, cheapest pool hall in town, where the down-and-outers seem to congregate. Sort of a haven for the unshaven. But more than that, it is a place where a wide variety of people outside the mainstream of society gather for a game of pool and drinks. As a pool hall, the Metropole has long been famous for its five full size, quarter-a-game tables, with good lighting and plenty of elbow room. The bar also has a "no challenging" rule for pool players, which means that you and your friends can settle in for an entire evening of pool without the threat of billiard bullies taking over your table. Large signs posted throughout the bar informed us that "Hustlers are not Welcome" and "Children are not allowed on the Tables." That seemed reasonable enough to us.

This is not to say that everything was groovy at the Metropole. As we mentioned before, we felt a little uneasy about crashing in on somebody else's scene, but the Metropole ought to be recognized for what it is: a rough-and-tumble tavern with the wide-open, rustic, downright risky feeling of a Dodge City saloon.

amerika

Those hungry for a lost Amerika would appreciate the startlingly real sense of the 1930's, 40's and 50's which permeates the Met. The huge, open room is covered by a twenty-foot pressed tin ceiling (complete with stardust sparkle paint); the original ceiling fans still circle overhead, cutting through the haze of smoke (these are not the tacky modern reproductions like you'll find in Bennigan's). The place echos with clinking beer bottles, friendly--and sometimes hostile--voices and juke box tunes. Speaking of juke boxes, this one might be one of the best in town if you're into 50's rockabilly and country. Where else could you hear Patsy Cline, Jimmy Dean and Elvis as well as Madonna, Springstein and Van Halen? Incidentally, the most-played song on the juke box was entitled "Old Hippie."

The eighty-foot-plus bar, spanning the length of the room, seems perfect for sending foamy mugs of beer direct from bartender to customer, via the slide technique. Which brings us to Wayne, the bartender, a hardworking and obviously well-loved kind of guy. Wayne tends to mix a mighty strong drink, though he does manage to spill almost as much

Mini-review

Metropole

Thrills, Chills, and Swills

Sport and Bait

We'd Rather be Fishin'

liquor on the bar as in the glass. Behind the bar is a tasteful traditional bar mirror with exotic carving and the look that only aged original fixtures can aspire to. However, much of its charm is hidden by an esoteric selection of sundry items for the discriminating shopper. Razors, combs, and nail clippers are available for those last-minute grooming exercises, and aspirin and alka seltzer for those anticipated hangovers. And what about all those times you're out drinkin' and realize you'd do anything for a plastic model of an antique car? Not to worry, they've got you covered at the Met.

It's a drinking establishment, it's a pool hall, it's a convenience store, AND, it's an art gallery! Tapestries-o-rama (genuine imitation velvet with the look and feel of real silk) are available for reasonable prices, featuring the popular dogs and cats playing cards, horses and tigers in the wild, and our favorite, the immortal John Wayne.

Drink prices are also reasonable (some might say cheap): drafts are 50¢, bottles are a dollar and they offer senior citizen discounts--25¢ drafts for people over 60. This might explain the high percentage of older folks in the bar.

This Bud's for you

Speaking of older folks, let us introduce you to our charming host, Bud, who took it upon himself to make us feel welcome. To excess. But Bud's slurry attempts at man-about-town were actually a few degrees less



Y yucky

YY so-so

YYY some fun

YYYY groovy

YYYYY pure alpha



undesirable than the openly sexist and rude remarks we encountered on our trip to Rocky's (see last month's issue). That is, until he informed us that "I may be little, but I'm quick," and demonstrated this legendary quickness by whipping out a knife and performing a few maneuvers with it. So much for small talk.

This is just the kind of thing which has contributed to the image of the Metropole as a dangerous place. It certainly has that potential, it would seem. Within five minutes of our arrival, a customer was knocked off her barstool by her male companion.

The culprit was then chased out of the bar by the woman's irate and screaming friend. But after that rude initiation, things settled down and we got into a mindframe that maybe this isn't such a bad place after all. One might term those feelings "a false sense of security," for although no major skirmishes took place while we were there, the potential for something to happen is very real. Middle class folks who go "slumming" in search of a little excitement are likely to find it here, and in a big way.

So go ahead, enjoy the Metropole for all its nostalgic, gritty charm and remember that those toilets are chained to the wall for a reason. Be warned that these folks have their own set of priorities, and your bridge-work may not be at the top of their list.

Gone fishin'

A Saturday night at the Metropole is certainly a tough act to follow. So we adjusted our expectations accordingly and shuffled on down to the Sport and Bait Lounge.

Adjusted expectations or not, we were a little disappointed in the Sport and Bait--things seemed a bit subdued. The clientele was cliquish, to say the least, and outsiders were not exactly made to feel welcome. However, the hesitant barkeep was convinced by a jovial good ol' boy patron to allow an ID-less barfly to remain on the premises, a favor not extended to another less fortunate.

The atmosphere of the S & B is definitely lacking in atmosphere--imitation wood paneling, illuminated by beer lights and spruced up with your basic run-of-the-mill beer posters. Some dogs-playing-cards tapestries might be an improvement. A pool table and a variety of video games provided extra amusement for the patrons.

Now for the question you've been dying to ask: Do they really sell bait? The answer: yes--it's live and it comes right out of the same cooler as the Pabst. Prices? Good for the beer (65¢ drafts) and high for the worms (\$1.20 for a dozen, but that's a baker's dozen and they were big, healthy guys). Service was all right--if you have and ID, that is, and the bathrooms were clean and otherwise unnotable.

--Stella & Blanche

Lehr bites

Chief David Lehr of the Normal, Illinois, Police Department resigned October 1, the day after the Town Council reviewed a report on the strengths and weaknesses of the department. The report had been written by Resource Management Associates of Frankfort, IL. Lehr's 4 1/2 years with the Normal Police Department concluded after business hours on October 4.

Chief Lehr was hired in April of 1981 after working for 15 years with the Indiana State Police. He came with such qualifications as a bachelor's degree in criminal justice, a master's degree in police administration from Ball State University, and a degree from the national FBI academy.

The consultants' report was prompted by years of escalating unrest between Lehr and his police officers. This unrest was caused mainly by Lehr's disciplinary actions against the officers and his dictatorial manner in dealing with the making of department policy, as well as problems with the "criminal" element.

Dissatisfaction

Police officers began to show their dissatisfaction with Lehr early in his career as Chief of the Normal Police Department. In 1982, the officer's union fought a proposal to include Lehr in the police pension plan because he was hired from outside the department. But the board voted 3-2 against the union and included Lehr. The union prevailed, however, in a court appeal, when a circuit judge ruled Lehr should be excluded because he failed to apply before the deadline.

In November of 1982 the Normal police officers conducted a ticket slow-down to protest Lehr's disciplinary actions against them and the lack of union recognition. This hurt city finances, and Lehr instituted a minimum quota system at the urging of the Town Council.

The next day, officer Zayas, president of the Policemen's Benevolent Society, and fellow union officer Tony Daniels publicly criticized the new system during a City Hall press conference. Lehr then suspended the two men without pay, but he later dismissed the charges after the officers filed a lawsuit.

Lehr tried to create programs which would essentially have been beneficial to the officers, such as a task force to develop an incentive program rewarding officers with monetary bonuses for personal achievement. Although the police acknowledged the benefits of the program, they overwhelmingly refused to participate. This is an example of the officers' rebellion against the Chief, whom they accused of promoting the program solely for his own glorification and benefit.

Summer of '84

During the summer of 1984 the city passed three ordinances aimed at controlling student parties. The Mass Gathering Ordinance requires the host of a party with more than 299 guests to obtain a permit (among other things) for a party of that size. The Keg Ordinance states there can be no purchase or transportation of kegs of beer after 10:00 p.m. And the Noise Ordinance limits the playing of music, which must not be loud enough to be heard more than 100 feet from the source after midnight. This last ordinance's time limit had been 1:00 a.m. and was cut one hour. The students felt these ordinances were sneaked through while most students were away and could not express their views.

On October 3, 1984, ISU students gathered on the quad of Illinois State University to protest the newly passed ordinances. By 11:00 p.m., the more than 2,000 protesters moved to Normal City Hall, where violence erupted and continued into the following morning. Few arrests were made.

After this incident City Manager David Anderson, Assistant Manager Scott Randall, and Personnel Director John Johnston conducted a survey of the Normal police to determine the problems with relations between the Chief and the officers, and between the department and the ISU students. The survey was shown to the Town Council, but the problems continued. The Council then decided to hire the Resource Management Associates to investigate the department.

Expensive report

After the three-month investigation, which took place between June and August at a cost of \$13,000, the report was presented to the Normal City Council. The report was reviewed at the September 30 Town Council meeting.

The meeting hall was filled to capacity, with a police officer stationed at the door to prevent anyone else from entering. Before the meeting started, Mayor Paul Harmon announced that no individual's specific problems or specific recommendations would be discussed. There would be a closed meeting afterwards to discuss the report in detail. Harmon also stated that the press and audience were not allowed to ask questions during the meeting, but the press would be allowed to interview individuals after the meeting.

Most questions put to the two representatives of the Resource Management Associates were very general and the answers were difficult to follow without a copy of the report. Garrett Scott was the only council member to question the consultants publicly in any detail and he was cautioned by Harmon at times to avoid areas that could reveal the council's views about the department.

It was brought out during the meeting that perhaps one reason for the degree of tension within the department is

Mr. Media rants on

I'M A CRANKY GUY!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M SURE SICK OF ALL THE LOCAL PRESSFOLK BUTTNISSING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON SINCE WE GOT OFFICIAL WORD OF CHRYSLER-MITSUBISHI'S DECISION TO LOCATE IN OUR FAIR CITIES!

I KNOW I'M NOT TOO THRILLED BY THE THOUGHT OF GOOD FARMLAND GOING TO A BUNCH OF ASH-PUFFING BUILDINGS OR OF ALL THAT EXTRA TRAFFIC SPEWING LEAD-FREE FUMES INTO YOURS AND MY NEIGHBORHOODS!

KNOW WHAT DIAMOND-STAR MEANS TO THE TWIN CITIES? MORE CARDBOARD APARTMENT BUILDINGS! MORE BARS!! MORE COPS BECAUSE OF THE INCREASE IN BAR-RELATED OFFENSES!! INCREASED URBANIZATION!!! INCREASED INHUMANITY!!!! I SHOULD APPLAUD THIS??

SO WHAT DO WE GET FROM THE PRESS? "WELCOME MITSUBISHI" IN JAPANESE CHARACTERS!!!!... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, KID?

A FLOWER FOR OUR FRIENDS FROM THE FAR EAST!

HEY, IT MADE ME FEEL BETTER!!

WAAA!

GEE, WHAT A CRAB!

the dust

due to lack of space and that a separate facility should be found or built for the Police Department. It was also pointed out that the chief was overworked and needed to delegate some authority. Lehr had taken on the responsibility of all disciplinary action against the officers; however, all but one of his disciplinary appeals had been denied.

After the public council meeting, the Normal Town Council and the representatives of Resource Management Associates held a private meeting which lasted approximately two hours. When the council emerged from this second meeting, they refused to disclose details without giving a reason. However, Councilmember Jeff Fritzen said that the report's recommendations to reduce the authority of the police chief and Lehr's personal conduct in office were discussed in the private session, but he would not elaborate.

Out of control

The Resource Management Associates interviewed many local officials and representatives of other law enforcement agencies in addition to the members of the Normal Police Department to compile their report. The report stated "The Normal Police Department is an organization that seems to be very nearly out of control," and "He (Lehr) has, over a period of a few short years, managed to lose the confidence and respect of most of the members of the Department. He has failed to gain support of most of his supervisors and mid-managers, despite several efforts to do so. He has attempted to initiate disciplinary actions which he felt were warranted and has failed in nearly every attempt."

"Lehr's attempts to insure adherence to his policies by using disciplinary action fail because the officers are forced to comply in order to escape punishment," the report stated.

It was also stated in the report that the police felt they had no involvement in the goals and objectives of the department, resulting in both active and passive opposition to specific programs. It went on to suggest "staff meetings



Normal Police officers tackle Chief Lehr as he tries to have another beer with the students at last year's beer riot in Normal, said to be a factor in the Chief's resignation. (Photo unauthenticated.)

should be on a more frequent basis and should include major policy or procedural matters as an integral part of the agenda."

All sworn and full-time members of the police department were asked to complete a confidential questionnaire by the Resource Management Associates. There was a response rate of only 57.7%. Perhaps employees feared retribution for revealed responses. Over 67% of the survey respondents rated Lehr's procedures and policies as unsatisfactory.

During the time the investigation into the department was taking place, all but four of the Normal policemen signed a vote of no confidence in Lehr.

Resignation

At a press conference on October 1, David Anderson announced Chief Lehr's resignation. Anderson said, "He (Lehr) stated that his resignation was made in the best interests of the Town, his family, and himself." When Anderson was asked if he would have forced Lehr to resign had he refused to resign voluntarily Anderson avoided the question. Lehr was not present at the announcement of his resignation and was unavailable for comment.

Captain Dennis Kemp, 18-year veteran of the force and Assistant Chief, has been temporarily put in charge of the Normal Police Department. He does not plan to apply for the position permanently.

Anderson said the search for a new chief will be nationwide but will not exclude applicants from within the Town and the Department, and may take as long as five or six months. However, councilmembers expressed reservations about some poor marks given to the supervisory ranks of the Normal Police Department in the report by Resource Management Associates and may be unwilling to hire a new chief from within. When officer Zayas was asked in an interview on October 1 if a chief brought from outside could be successful he said, "In our department, I don't believe so, no."

It will be interesting to see what changes, if any, will be brought about as a result of the Resource Management Associates' report and a new chief in Normal.

--db

The \$13,000 revelation

It apparently came as a big surprise to the Normal Town Council. Who would have thought that Police Chief David Lehr was not well-loved by the residents of Normal, that he was not well respected by the members of his own force?

Seemingly, anyone with an IQ of at least two above plant life should have seen the signs of discontent for several years. First, there was the officer-instigated ticket slowdown, which cost the city big bucks in 1982. And even if that episode went by unnoticed, there's the infamous 1984 Beer Riot, splashed all over the pages of Newsweek and reported on the network news. And then, there's the survey that the Council administered to the cops themselves, which indicated a high level of discontent in the ranks.

But did the Council take these signs to heart and jump into action? Did they say "Ah ha! Something is definitely wrong here"? Of course not. They scratched their heads and looked confused, and after a while they gave up and called in the outside consultants. As the cops were giving Lehr an official "no confidence" vote, these PR smoothies, armed with statistics and a wealth of undecipherable double-talk, put a reassuring hand on the Council's collective shoulder, said, "What you've got here is a failure to communicate," and neatly folded a check for \$13,000 as they caught the last train out of town.

Who was surprised by these expensive conclusions? Not the student residents of Normal, who were onto Lehr from the beginning. Not the cops, who had to deal not only with their boss, but with the hostility he brought out in others. And certainly not the Resource Management Associates, who saw an obvious problem and made 13,000 quick bucks off it. And last but not least, the ISU Vidette and the Post Amerikan, both of which must be doing something

worth while, because we've been telling the Town Council and anyone else who would listen that Chief Lehr is a horse's ass for a long time now, and for a lot less money.

At least Resource Management Associates gave us some concrete proof of something we've suspected for a long time--there's more than one ass in City Hall.

--LH



Rape Crisis Center of McLean County

WE'RE A NON-PROFIT VOLUNTEER GROUP WHOSE MAIN PURPOSE IS TO OFFER ASSISTANCE AND SUPPORT TO VICTIMS OF SEXUAL ASSAULT AND THEIR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES.

FEMALE VOLUNTEERS ANSWER OUR CALLS, BUT BOTH MALE AND FEMALE VOLUNTEERS ARE AVAILABLE FOR CRISIS ASSISTANCE, INFORMATION AND SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS.

If you want to talk to one of us

Call PATH 827-4005

and ask for the

Rape Crisis Center

GTE threatens physical, mental health

Hey! My phone bill has a \$1.47 credit on it this month. I don't know where it came from. But if it's a shoddy attempt to buy me off, let me say publicly, it ain't gonna work.

I'm still complaining. Do you pay your phone bill at the bank? You should. It saves you 22¢, and the phone company would prefer that you send it: there are two good reasons right there.

The P-A treasurer and I have both paid our phone bills at the bank, plenty of time before they're due, for years. But ever since the phone company switched over to the new

incomprehensible format for bills, we've noticed that our payments aren't catching up with the next bill. This makes the incomprehensible bill even worse: the jumble of figures on both sides of the damn line makes no sense. Also, the total (once you've found it) will make you gasp unhealthily before you realize it represents two months' worth. If you had something in your mouth, you could choke to death that way, and it would all be GTE's fault.

Speaking of disconcerting, have you noticed that (again, ever since they let the sadists loose on the bills) you often call someone, and

they pick up the phone before you hear a ring? This seems pretty shady to me. I'm simply not ready to open a conversation yet when the phone just pops onto the line like that. Just another way GTE has of keeping us befuddled and confused, so they can slip extra charges onto the bill, and we'll be too flummoxed to notice. You could think, "Well, they know who I'm going to call in advance, maybe some of these charges are for calls I'm going to make next month."

Phoebe Caulfield

GTE: The sequel

Hey Phoebe! Even if you aren't getting screwed by the phone company this month, somebody is. A Post reader (who happens to live within a few houses of Phoebe--is this a coincidence or what?) reports that the beloved phone monster is charging him \$70 this month for a phone that wasn't even connected.

The story goes like this--our friend, PJ, moved into a new apartment recently and contacted the phone company to set him up for service. He already had a phone, purchased at an official GTE Phone Mart, but he soon realized that the multi-prong jack in his apartment and the single-prong plug on his phone were not compatible.

When he contacted the phone folks for a converter jack, they simply said, "Sorry, but we don't have converters anymore. But you can buy a kit, and rewire the phone yourself." So PJ forked over the five bucks for the kit and went home to rewire the phone. Nothing happened. Meanwhile, the juice was supposedly on (though who really knows?) and the bills were apparently mounting.

Some days and a second converter later, PJ still had no service, and sheepishly broke down and called GTE (from a phone booth) to admit his failure. (After all, this had been going on for weeks.)

When the connection with the repair crew was finally made, they discovered that the fault did not lie in PJ's wiring job, but in the connection to the house.

Of course, you must be saying to yourself, they wouldn't charge somebody for a month's service that he never got through no fault of his own? Think again.

--LH

Un-Register for the Draft

In an effort to counter the government's preparations for the draft, the Committee Against Registration and the Draft (CARD) is urging young men to "un-register" for the draft. The National Un-Registration Campaign offers men who have already registered a safe, legal way to express their opposition to the draft, registration, and U.S. intervention in the Third World.

By sending CARD's Un-Registration Card into Selective Service, a young man is asking to have his name removed from the registration rolls. This is perfectly legal. In fact, Selective Service regulations permit its director to "cancel the registration of any particular registrant," although it is unlikely that he will do so.

Instead, the Un-Registration Campaign is intended to be a symbolic expression of opposition to reinstatement of the draft. Participation in the campaign cannot result in loss of federal student aid, job training, or other benefits.

By focusing on men who have already registered and are therefore subject to the draft, the campaign is calling attention to the government's preparation for a new draft. It also draws on men who have felt alienated from the anti-draft movement and provides a way for them to get back into the swing of things. A successful Un-Registration Campaign will raise the spectre of massive resistance to any attempt to revive the draft.

To obtain an Un-Registration Card, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to CARD Midwest, 731 State Street, Madison, WI 53703.

--Gillam Kerley

(The author is active in CARD Midwest and is editor of *Wisconsin Resistance*, a member of the RECON Network of cooperating publications.)

Post Amerikan November, 1985 page 6

Un-Registration.

It's Quick. It's Legal. It Tells Them Where To Go.

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
Registration Form
READ PRINT INSTRUCTIONS ON REVERSE
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

1 DATE OF BIRTH
2 NAME
3 SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER
4 ADDRESS
5 CITY
6 STATE
7 CURRENT TELEPHONE
8 SIGNATURE OF REGISTRANT

**Aaron, Mike, William & Raul
Outgrew Selective Service
Today.
They Un-Registered**

**You, Too, Can Join
the National Un-Registration Campaign.**

In the fall of 1983, Selective Service System director Thomas Turnage announced that "we're ready" for the draft. "Tomorrow we could have a random lottery and before the day would end we would be sending telegrams to the individuals that would be first selected. And within the first 30 days we would have the first 100,000 people in the training base."

It's time for the millions of draft-age men who have registered for the draft to let Turnage know that we're not ready to be drafted. We don't want the Pentagon to seize control of our lives to carry out the next invasion, and we're going to let Selective Service know it.

That's why the Committee Against Registration and the Draft has launched a national Un-Registration Campaign, to make sure Thomas Turnage knows a lot of us who registered object to the draft and U.S. intervention, and don't want to be included in the next war.

To join the Un-Registration Campaign, just fill out the card at the bottom of this page and return it to CARD. CARD will collect the Un-Registration Cards from around the country and present them to Selective Service.

Participation in the Un-Registration Campaign is perfectly legal and won't jeopardize our financial aid or job training benefits. While the Director of Selective Service has the power to remove our names from the registration list, chances are he won't. Even so, the Un-Registration Campaign will be a powerful statement of our opposition to the conscription of America's youth.

KEEP THIS CARD

For up-to-date information on draft-related issues, send \$1.00 with your name and address to CARD, 201 Massachusetts Ave., N.E., #111, Washington, DC 20002.

OTHER RESOURCES

CCCO, 2208 South St., Philadelphia, PA 19146

CCCO-Western Region, 1251 Second Ave., San Francisco, CA 94122

Militarism Resource Project (emphasis on working class and Third World youth), P.O. Box 13416, Philadelphia, PA 19101

RECON
P.O. Box 14602
Philadelphia, PA 19134



Un-Registration Card
SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

To the Director of Selective Service:

Please cancel my registration with Selective Service. I object to draft registration and the prospect of a draft and U.S. intervention. When you plan for a return to the draft, count me out.

1	NAME		
2	ADDRESS	You already have my address, don't you?	
3	CITY	4	STATE
5	TODAY'S DATE	6	SIGNATURE OF UN-REGISTRANT

Return this form to the Committee Against Registration and the Draft, 201 Massachusetts Avenue, N.E., #111, Washington, DC 20002.

SSS FORM 11N-1 (MAY 85)

Engineering, water director not qualified for job

Bloomington's Director of Engineering and Water is not qualified to hold his job, according to documents released under the Illinois Freedom of Information Act.

George Swier, who has held the \$48,000-a-year position since it was created in January, 1982, is not a registered professional engineer in Illinois.

Swier's job description, released to the Post-Amerikan in mid-September, says the Director of Engineering and Water "must be registered as a professional engineer by the State of Illinois within one year from date of appointment."

Since moving to Bloomington from Wisconsin in 1979, Swier has failed to qualify as a registered professional engineer in Illinois.

In a Sept. 9 letter responding to my information request, Bloomington Personnel Director Ray Hodges was quite defensive about Swier's qualifications. Hodges didn't deny that Swier's job description demanded a registered professional engineer. But Hodges' letter explained in detail that Swier's employment did not violate state law:

Mr. Swier was hired from Wisconsin on September 5, 1979 with knowledge of the fact that he was not registered with the State of Illinois, but we could fulfill the specific requirements where a Registered Engineer was called for by doing one of two things: 1) either utilize an outside consultant or; 2) utilize another staff engineer who was registered.

In the capacity of Director of Engineering & Water, Mr. Swier is not required by State law to be registered with the State of Illinois. The State of Illinois only requires us to appoint a public engineer who is required to be registered with the State. Recognizing this fact, in 1982 we established the positions of Director of Engineering & Water and the position of City Engineer. Mr. George Drye is our City Engineer; he is a Registered Engineer #062-031370. Mr. Drye is officially our public engineer and fulfills all legal requirements with the Engineering Department for the City of Bloomington.

When I asked the City for documents, I didn't ask about state law. I just asked for a copy of Swier's latest job description and the date that he became a registered engineer in Illinois.

Swier's job description--the one still requiring him to become a registered professional engineer--says it was last revised June 20, 1984.

I don't care whether Swier is a registered engineer or not. As Personnel Director Hodges has made clear, the City is aware of Swier's credentials and believes he's the man for the job.

But next time you hear city officials reading from a job description as though it were engraved in stone, just remember: they ignore job descriptions when they feel like it.

--Mark Silverstein

State says nix on frisky dicks

A man has sex with a perfectly willing woman, pays her about six times what Owens Nursery would for the same amount of time (and even dirtier work), and they're both criminals.

That's sick.

If I got to decide what crimes a man should be fined for, there are a hell of a lot of other things I'd list before getting technical about which consenting adults he could put his dick in and which ones he couldn't.

Like mowing his lawn at seven in the morning. And making his wife feel dumb. And saying, "Hey, smile, why dontcha?" to women he doesn't know. And asking where his left glove is before he looks for it. And not knowing his children's . . . (come off it, Phoebe, get back to sex before all the men feel too guilty to read on).

Our community's law enforcers say it's okay to hire a woman to do your housework, it's okay to hire a woman to write and type your letters, it's okay to hire a woman

to do your shopping--in fact, it's okay to hire a woman to serve you in any way, except sexually.

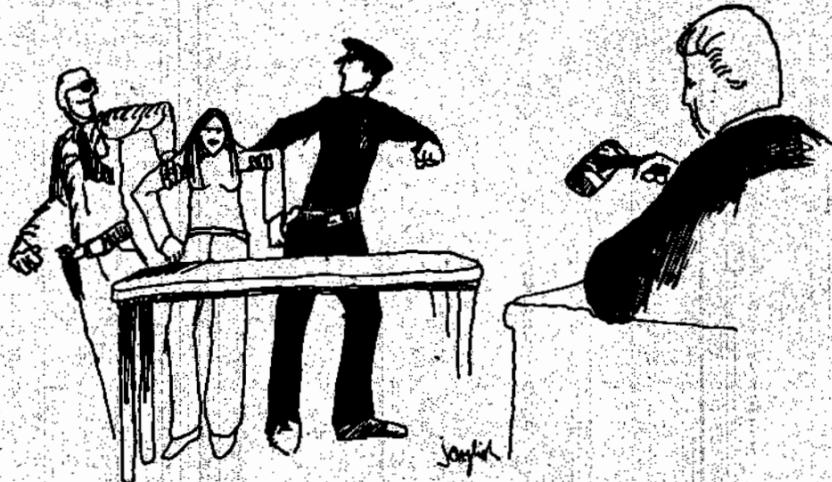
The men who got caught in the State's Attorney's latest panty raid probably were less exploitive and more generous with the prostitutes they hired than they are with the "girls" in their offices.

The prostitutes were probably less exploited and better paid than they would be as clerks, waitresses, motel maids, and the thousands of other service jobs they had to choose from. Let's face it, none of them likely had a choice between going to medical school, marrying a millionaire, and being a prostitute.

And what's more, when's the last time you remember having a sexual encounter that was honest, straightforward, and entered into with clear and negotiated expectations on both sides? Yeah, me too.

Oh, well . . . we'd get busted for it anyway.

--Phoebe Caulfield



Recycling Myth #1

"I Don't Have Enough Material To Recycle"

In 1980, an average American household used 364 pounds of newspaper. Recycling that paper conserves 3 trees!

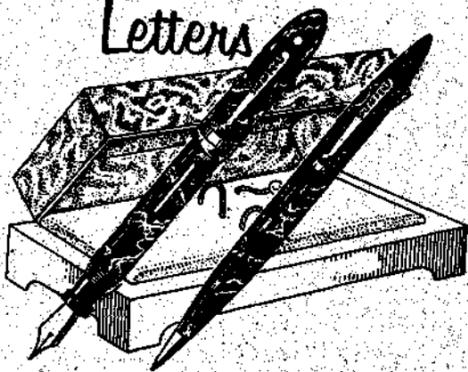
YOU COUNT!

OPERATION RECYCLE

Operation Recycle is McLean County's non-profit, volunteer supported, Community Recycling Center
1100 W. Market, Bloomington
BUYBACK EVERY WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY
9 am - Noon

5 drop boxes available anytime.
Call 829-0691 for more information.

Letters



Prisoner needs letters

Dear Post:

My name is Michael Mallery. I'm Irish, 28 years old, and I am incarcerated in the Idaho State Correctional Institution. I am serving a five year sentence for receiving some stolen property. I should be released within two years or maybe sooner.

I have no family or friends to write or correspond with. And I would very much like to have some pen pals. It would really help a lot to ease some of the loneliness and sadness that a person gets to feeling when he or she is shut away from the rest of the world. This is my first time ever being in an environment like this, and it is really hard on me. I am trying to adapt, and it would help very much if I had someone to correspond with.

Thank you very much,

Michael Mallery
P.O. Box 14 #17779
Boise, Idaho
83707

Yes, Steven, there is a Karl Marx

Dear Post,

Hi. While wearing your Post Amerikan T-shirt, I was asked if I was a COMMUNIST!! And then I was given the suggestion to not wear it (in the bar I was in) again! I'm not a communist, am I?

S.M.

Prisoner seeks legal help

Dear Post Amerikan Readers,

I was wondering if you would consider the following request. I am a federal prisoner. I've had hassles with two banks and insurance claims. I have legally valid grievances. I have been in segregation over one year. The law library here is on paper only.

What I am asking and would appreciate is for someone--a law student or attorney or other interested person--to assist me in filing a suit or claim to recover money due to me. I will gladly work out an equitable arrangement with anyone who can help me.

Thank you in advance for your kindness and consideration.

Respectfully,

Edward J. Squires #98058-131M
U. S. Prison
3901 Klein Blvd.
Lompoc, CA 93436

Normal's least-wanted list

Following is a list of Normal police officers. A star appears next to the name of those who are known to do undercover work. This list was compiled by I.S.U. Student Legal Services Director Bill Keene. For any information about the legal aspects of having a large party or for more information about this list, contact Keene at 438-8977.

- Asst. Chief Dennis Kemp
- *Meg Barnosky
- *Debra A. Birkhead
- Loren Butler
- David Churchill
- Walt Clark
- Johny D. Clingon
- John Easley
- Ralph Ebert
- Michael Ellington
- David E. Fenton
- Frank Fillipponi
- *Martin Fogler
- *Lawney Lee Gruen
- Brendan Heffner
- Kirk Ijams
- James S. Jordon
- Ted A. Kerrn
- Mark J. Kottle
- Paul Lehmann
- James M. Leszczinski
- Bobbie E. Little
- *Kerry Lonbom
- James L. Lutes
- Charles Lyden
- Glen Miller
- Kenneth Morgan
- Bill M. Nobling
- *Bill O'Connor
- Steve M. Ploense
- James H. Roberts
- Dan L. Sadler

- Gerald Shumaker
- Dale Sparks
- Gary G. Speers
- *David Stephens
- Donald Wood
- Jery Worden
- Gary D. Wroan
- Jan F. Yates
- Frank L. Zayas

Keene advised that party hosts keep this list handy when admitting guests. If one of these names appears on an ID or if someone refuses to show their ID, do not let them in your party.

This list reprinted from I.S.U. Daily Vidette.

Sexuality film festival

Sex education belongs in the home. If you are a parent who shares this opinion, but are not always sure how to start talking to your child, come to a film festival designed to help you in your role as an effective educator for your child. Our film topics will include male and female puberty, parent-child communication issues and teenage pregnancy. Facilitators will be on hand to give you more ideas for discussions with your child. The film festival will be held on Saturday, October 26 from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. in the United Way Conference Room, McBarnes Building, 201 E. Grove, Bloomington. The films are free and open to the public. Drop in to see one or more films. Books and T-shirts will be given away throughout the day. For more details, call Planned Parenthood at 827-4368.



Kids' rights

The McLean County Association for the Education of Young Children will be hosting its fall membership drive on Oct. 18 at the Wee Care Day Care, 800 E. Vernon, Normal, at 7:00 PM. All persons interested in the needs and rights of young children are invited to attend. Workshop topics will include the Department of Children and Family Services Investigation Procedures and the Bro-Men Sick Bay Program. For more information, call 452-5274.

Sunnyside Immunization clinic

The McLean County Health Department will be conducting a child immunization clinic on Tuesday, October 29th from 9:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. at the Bloomington Day Care Center, 309 E. Wood St., Bloomington. The Illinois School Code requires children entering an Illinois school to be immunized against: diphtheria, tetanus, whooping cough, polio, measles and rubella. All immunizations will be given free of charge to school age children and younger. Parents or guardians must accompany their children and are encouraged to bring previous immunization records.

For more information, phone the McLean County Health Department at 454-1161.

Peace talk

Professor Ray Wilson of the IWU Physics Department will speak on "The Peace We Need and How To Get It," in the Community Room of the Bloomington Public Library on October 16 at 7:30 PM. The talk is sponsored by the Bloomington-Normal Nuclear Freeze Coalition. The public is invited and refreshments will be served. For more information call 828-4195.

Classy Fried Ads



FOR SALE: One Peavey 65 watt TKO bass amp--\$190 or best offer. Call Nancy at 827-4952.

WE'VE GOT HALF of a band--one female drummer, one female vocalist, one P.A., and one practice room. Could you be the musician to make us a whole band? Call Kathy Jo at 829-2059 or Chris at 452-9219.

POWERS THAT BE by G. William Domhoff, 206 pages. Describes the process of ruling class domination in America. Send \$6.95 (includes handling) to RECON, P.O. Box 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.

Community News

Children's room activities

No school!?! The Bloomington Public Library Children's Room staff, Phyllis Wallace, Jane Swaney and Jan Lucas, have scheduled movies and activities for school age children for the upcoming school holidays.

On Monday, October 14, Children's movies will be shown in the Community Room from 2 - 3 p.m. Featured will be: Boy and a Boa, Rikki - Tikki - Tavi, Seven with One Blow, and Tammy and Toad.

Thursday, October 24, Strega Nonna, Paul Bunyan and The Lorax will be shown in the Community Room from 2 - 3 p.m.

On Friday, October 25, school age children are invited to bring their favorite board game and their friends to the library and play on the tables in the Children's Room from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Children are encouraged to join in the fun at GAME DAY at BPL.

For more information about activities in the Children's Room, call 828-6091.



Kampsville Dig explored

The Bloomington Public Library invites you to come "Discover the Ancient Indians of Southern Illinois" with Dianne Jedlicka at a free program, Saturday, October 19 at 2:00 p.m. in the Community Room of the library, 205 E. Olive Street.

Three hours south of Bloomington archaeologists are uncovering Indian artifacts and the way of life 8000 years ago. Dianne Jedlicka has spent the last two summers at the Kampsville Dig. Her slide illustrated program will picture many interesting facts about these ancient people, and the current happenings at the Kampsville Dig.

For more information about this free program, call Adult Services, 828-6091.

Magazine search easier in Bloomington

The Bloomington Public Library has installed a fully automated system for the retrieval and printing of magazine articles. Called Magazine Collection, the system contains more than 15,000 issues of over 275 widely-read magazines. Users can search for specific articles by subject, person's name, author, product name, or titles of book and movies. Magazine Collection represents a significant advance in library periodical reference aids.

The user finds articles he or she wants in the Magazine Index, a listing of the contents of more than 400 popular magazines with indexing back more than four years. A code following the Magazine Index citation indicates

The new system greatly reduces patrons' wait for reference material contained in magazines. Previously, library patrons would list desired articles, the publications in which they appear and the issue date and search the shelves for the magazines. If the date was more than five years old, library personnel would have to search the periodical archives for the needed articles either in print or microfilm. At times, the requested magazines would not be available in the library periodical archives, either because the library does not subscribe to the periodical or the issue is checked out or missing.

The new system allows patrons to get many of the articles they need quickly



Happy people using the system

which cartridge in the Magazine Collection contains the full text of the material and the frame number on which the article begins. The user simply selects the appropriate cartridge from the Magazine Collection carousel and snaps it into the system's viewer/printer. The user presses a button to advance the film to the appropriate frame number, then he or she can read the article on the viewing screen or press another button to print a permanent copy of the material for future reference.

and simply. Current issues of the covered publications are added to Magazine Collection every two weeks so it provides timely as well as historical material on each of the publications. The magazines in the Collection cover current affairs, business, education, consumer information, home management, lifestyles, performing arts, science, travel and many other subjects which have wide appeal.

Funding for the Magazine Collection was made possible through the cooperation of Bloomington Public Library, Corn Belt Library System, and Normal Public Library. Corn Belt Library System provided the reader/printer and maintains the machine through an LSCA Title I grant from the Illinois State Library. Bloomington Public Library and Normal Public Library will provide funds for the microfilm.

Magazine Collection was conceived and developed by Information Access Company, the world's leading supplier of reference systems for periodical literature. More than five million people annually use Information Access Company reference products in libraries and from homes and offices via computers.

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

WELCOME IN FALL

105 Broadway • Normal

GUITAR WORLD

Money, not 'morality', will stop AIDS

On October 2 the U.S. House of Representatives approved \$189.7 million for AIDS research. The appropriation also included a provision that gives the surgeon general the power to close bath houses and massage parlors. The bill was approved on a 322-107 vote and was sent to the Senate, where a subcommittee already has agreed to the same increase in funds.

Let's first talk about the money, and then consider that touchy, scary part about empowering the surgeon general, an admitted anti-gay.

The money may seem like a lot but it isn't. And it's been a long time coming. We've had AIDS with us since 1979, and gay leaders have been fighting for six years to get adequate government support. The \$189.7 million is \$70 million more than Reagan asked for and only \$90 million more than is already being spent.

Don't get me wrong: I'm glad they're finally upping the funds for the AIDS crisis. But I also know that \$190 million is about 8 hours of Pentagon spending or the cost of three Trident missiles. I think the 13,400 Americans who already have AIDS and the 30,000 who are supposed to have the disease by the end of 1986 are worth a whole lot more than 3 missiles, don't you?

Wasted billions

The Army spent \$1.8 billion (that's billion, not million) on a weapon that they now say is "not operationally effective." Last August the Defense Department cancelled further production of the Army's division air defense (DIVAD) Sergeant York gun, a

mobile antiaircraft weapon that they discovered doesn't work—but only after 65 DIVADS had been delivered and paid for.

Secretary of Defense Weinberger said that halting the DIVAD program will save taxpayers \$3 billion in projected expenses. Good. Let's put half of that into AIDS research and caring for AIDS patients, and use the other half to combat homophobia and the awful oppression that drives gay men to compulsive sexual activity.

Let me remind you that Congress recently approved a foreign aid package that includes \$27 million for nonmilitary aid to the contras in Nicaragua to fight the duly elected (Marxist) government of their country. The foreign aid bill also authorized \$1.5 billion to Israel and \$500 million to Egypt. Where are the Amerika-first folks on this one?



PACKAGE FROM YOUR MOM. MUST BE YOUR MONTHLY SUPPLY OF RUBBERS.

Shoot, the CIA got \$35 million just to strengthen security measures at U.S. embassies overseas—and only a handful of people have been killed in these places. So I'm not going to be too quick to kiss the feet of the oppressors for doling out \$190 million for health instead of guns and bombs, and for waiting to do it until they feared the disease might be spreading to the white heterosexual population.

Drug profits

One more thing: some of this funding will go to underwrite the testing of drugs to fight the AIDS virus. These drugs are being developed by pharmaceutical companies that stand to make a bundle when/if they find an effective chemical treatment. (There are about 7 drugs currently being tested.)

Several years ago an anti-hepatitis B vaccine was developed. It was a great medical breakthrough. But the drug companies, who literally took the blood of hundreds of gay volunteers, are now selling the vaccine at more than \$100 per shot—and it takes two shots to get an effective vaccination. I don't like it that the blood of gay men and the taxes of all of us are being used to set up windfall profits for pharmaceutical companies that already peddle their drugs at prices 10 times higher than what it costs to make them.

If we're going to have an effective medical treatment against AIDS, it will have to be inexpensive and readily available to anybody who needs it or wants it. Do you think that will happen?

That leads me to my second concern:

the "moral" dimension of the government's attack on AIDS.

Holywhacks

The recent appropriations bill included a measure which allows the surgeon general to close public bath houses and massage parlors. This is nothing more than stupid, potentially dangerous moral posturing on the part of gay-haters who don't want to help homosexuals without getting in a few whacks of their holier-than-thou blackjacks.

First of all, the legislation is unnecessary. The surgeon general already has the authority needed to act. It is also clear that the men who sponsored the amendment wanted to lay the groundwork for further gay-baiting and victim-blaming.

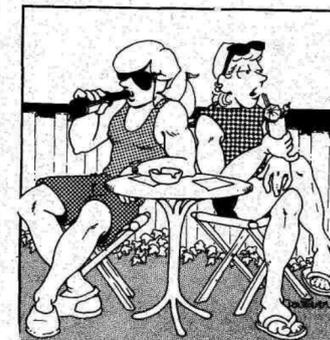
Rep. Robert Dornan (R-CA) is an outspoken homophobe, who claims that political leaders throughout the country have failed to protect the general population from AIDS because they fear "retaliation from gay political activists." His cohort, Rep. William Dannemeyer (R-CA), has also urged "have the courage of their convictions to take on the strength of the male homosexual political community."

Dornan and Dannemeyer have said the bath-house amendment is just the first of a series of tough AIDS prevention measures that GOP members intend to propose. In a letter to fellow House members, Dannemeyer announced that he is preparing five bills dealing with AIDS, including one prohibiting students with AIDS from attending public schools.

Rep. Henry Waxman (D-CA) saw the hidden agenda in the bath-house measure: "This amendment can serve only one purpose—bashing gays in some way," said Waxman during the debate on the bill. Waxman is right. A lot of people in this country would like nothing better than to restrict gay activity altogether. The AIDS crisis is their chance.

It's stupid

Taking a "moralistic" approach to disease is also stupid: it simply doesn't work. The history of venereal disease in the United States clearly shows what a waste of time it is to moralize about sexually transmitted diseases. Syphilis and gonorrhea could have been wiped out by now if those in charge had concentrated on the medical issues and blown off the



OF COURSE, SAFE SEX IS A GOOD POLICY TO ADOPT. IN YOUR CASE, SIMPLY REMOVING THE REVOLVING DOOR TO YOUR BEDROOM WOULD BE A BIG HELP.

sin-guilt-shame crap that has hampered education and treatment efforts.

Allan Brandt's *No Magic Bullet: A Social History of Venereal Disease in the United States Since 1880* (Oxford, 1985) documents the neglect and outright lies that undermined the attempts to treat VD in this country. Brandt traces a repeated refusal to mount extensive education about VD treatment because doctors and public officials thought disease rates would rise if the possible penalty for engaging in sex was lessened. Only in rapid war-time mobilization were public campaigns launched.

When a chemical VD treatment designed for use after sex was made available during World War II, moralists at home were so upset with a VD prevention method that did not condemn sex, they almost subverted the project. The educational campaign slogan, "If you can't say no, take a pro [prophylactic]," met with cries of moral outrage. But the government could not supply enough prophylactic kits and condoms to meet soldiers' demands.

What really reduced the incidence of VD was the discovery and use of penicillin. The government poured a lot of money into the "war effort" mentality to push for widespread distribution and availability of the drug. The price of penicillin dropped from over \$50 a shot to less than a

Continued on next page

AIDS and gay promiscuity

AIDS is caused by a virus

One of the most difficult "facts" about AIDS to confront—and to understand—is the apparent correlation between the spread of the disease and extreme promiscuity among gay men. It's a "fact" that feeds the they-deserve-it school of thinking about AIDS:

In May 1983, syndicated columnist Patrick Buchanan, now director of communications at the White House, wrote that "homosexuals have declared war upon nature and now nature is exacting an awful retribution."

Even those who don't explicitly endorse this view tacitly go along with its major premises: close the baths, promote "safe sex," encourage long-term relationships, and all will be well.

No, it won't.

Promiscuity is not the cause of AIDS.



THIS IS YOUR UNCLE BOBBY'S FRIEND DE JOUR.

AIDS is caused by a virus. The only way to stop the AIDS epidemic is to find a vaccine to arrest the spread of the virus and to find a treatment to kill the virus and restore the immune systems of those who have already been infected by the virus. ATTACKING GAY LIFE STYLES WILL NOT WORK!

Inevitable

Promiscuity among gay men is the inevitable, inescapable result of the vicious homophobia that pervades our society. Gay men are not responsible for their disease-spreading behavior. Before you dismiss this last statement as a cop out, think about the way gay people are expected to live and relate in our society.

Amerika has the kind of homosexuals it wants. In fact, this country has better homosexuals than it deserves. Homosexuality, like heterosexuality, is what you make of it. And Amerika has made it a sin, a crime, and an illness. Amerika should not be surprised when its homosexuals become sinners, criminals, and bearers of illness.

The prevailing attitude toward homosexuals in the United States is one of revulsion and hostility. When gay people aren't being attacked by the state and its laws, they are under siege from bible-toting bigots. And then there's the medical brigade of doctors and shrinks, armed with their case studies, their statistics, their theories—and their prejudices:

In Texas a group of physicians is agitating to restore the state's anti-sodomy law (struck down as unconstitutional a few years ago)—on the grounds that gay people are a health menace.

One recent psychiatric study to

receive governmental funding is called "Ex-Gays: Religiously-Mediated Change in Homosexuals."

So what does all this have to do with promiscuity? Well, let me ask you: how in the name of some resurrected carpenter do you expect anyone to establish and maintain a long-term, monogamous relationship in this hostile and destructive environment? Even straight people can't manage it much anymore, and they have all the support and encouragement that the government, schools, media, churches, and the medical establishment can give.

Life and death

The gay male response to the death of relentless oppression is the life of free and uninhibited sexual activity. That may be a message you don't want to accept, but I think there's a lot of truth in it.

Although some gays may disagree with me, I think that bisexual and homosexual males have to be promiscuous, need to be. We have to be in order to validate our identity as non-heterosexuals; we need to be to affirm our forbidden sexuality.

"Try to imagine the world the other way around. Imagine that every movie, book, magazine, TV show, newspaper, commercial, billboard told you that you should be homosexual. But you know you're not. . . ." (*Torch Song Trilogy*)

Promiscuity is vitality, an adventure that stops time, blocks pain. It's release, relief; freedom from the tyranny of heterosexuality, liberation from imposed guilt.

It's also loneliness, fear, and

desperation. Sometimes it's panic and frustration; it does not make up for lost approval, lack of acceptance. It turns futile, compulsive; it lives off its own energy. And now. Now it may be deadly.

Imagine that your heterosexuality is legislated against. Even a proposal of a sex encounter renders you a criminal. Every moment you try to connect sexually, you're threatened with arrest. You sit in a bar, you ask a woman who's been smiling at you to make it with you at home. Busted for it, you may be jailed for years. If you're the woman and you accept, you'll be busted too and forced to register as a "sex offender."

Imagine that your bars are raided. Cops pick you out at random, just for being there; they handcuff you, jail you—and you keep wondering, Why?

Imagine you're at a party and ask someone, or accept someone's invitation, to go home and make it—the other turns out to be a cop infiltrating the party. Busted.

Imagine that you're making out in a car—and you're sentenced to prison. Not merely told to move on, but arrested and sentenced to prison. Will you stop being a heterosexual?

Imagine that any mad cop can call you sick. Imagine that any blubbery preacher, priest, rabbi can hound you from childhood for being "damned."

Will you stop being heterosexual?

The scenes I've just asked you to

imagine are not hypothetical or exaggerated. They are taken from actual situations that gay people face in the recent past and still face today. These are the conditions that have shaped and colored gay relationships for many, many years.

Endless oppression

But gay oppression in this country is relentless; every day brings a new insult, a new threat to stability and confidence. In the last two weeks I heard:

--that a panel of federal judges reversed a 1982 decision and reinstated Texas' sodomy law, a statute which criminalizes oral and anal sex for homosexuals but not heterosexuals; the judge writing the opinion noted the "strong objection to homosexual conduct for the past seven centuries" and said the Texas law was justified in "implementing morality, a permissible state goal" . . .

--that the Sierra Club has refused to recognize a San Francisco group called Gay/Lesbian Sierrans, although a group for heterosexuals (Sierra Singles) has existed for several years; Sierra Club officials say "homosexuality is a divisive issue" and recognition of a gay group "might get confused with the goals of the organization" and jeopardize fundraising efforts . . .

--that thousands of letters and cards from a lobby called the Christian Voice have been pouring into the offices of Congress members who have endorsed HR 230, a gay rights bill; the letters

warn that support of "the 'Queer Bill' would red-tag you as a Talmudic asset for the Zionists, and council of foreign relations manipulators," and that "Your support . . . for the queers will strengthen your position as a Bolshevik asset in the eyes of Christian, Constitutional patriots" . . .

--that Jerry Falwell has sent a four-page letter to his followers, launching a campaign against the "AIDS plague" in which he asks recipients to sign

Continued on next page



TWO FROM COLUMN "A," ONE FROM COLUMN "B" AND WE'LL JUST FANTASIZE ABOUT COLUMN "C."

Army Wins Gay-Bias Case

Because of a recent U.S. District Court decision, Temple University Law School is once again free to invite Army recruiters onto campus. On September 11, Judge James T. Giles granted declaratory relief to Temple and the Justice Department by ruling that the Philadelphia Commission on Human Relations "does not have the authority to regulate U.S. recruitment efforts."

The Human Relations Commission had prevented Temple from inviting the military recruiters on campus because the Pentagon will not hire homosexuals. In a suit brought by two Temple students, the commission had ruled that by allowing military

recruiters on campus, the university was "aiding and abetting" this discriminatory practice, which is a violation of Philadelphia law.

Giles ruled that the city through the commission "attempts to regulate directly or indirectly through Temple the conduct of the U.S." In addition, this is "an attempted regulation of federal activities which are beyond the scope of a local agency to regulate." Further, Giles said, "The supremacy clause of the U.S. Constitution prohibits the activity of the commission to frustrate directly or indirectly the constitutional powers of the U.S. in raising and supporting an

Army."

Assistant City Solicitor Susan Shinkman, who argued the case on behalf of the commission, said that there had been no decision on whether or not to appeal.

--Tommi Avicelli



Money, not 'morality', will stop AIDS

Continued from page 11

dollar; VD clinics were established and administration of the drug became routine, especially in the military. The rate of both gonorrhea and syphilis dropped dramatically.

Money and Interest

After the war, funding for education and prevention fell off, and silence and scare tactics returned. Of course, the VD rate went back up; and, of course, the moralists blamed the increased sexual activity of the post-war years. But Brandt unequivocally shows that it's the amount of money and the official interest in prevention that affect the rate of VD.

Another historical parallel to remember is that of leprosy. Throughout the ages, leprosy has been

looked upon with contempt and horror.

The bible commands lepers to "dwell alone," wear torn clothing, and cry out "unclean, unclean." In the Middle Ages, under the forceful direction of the Church, lepers were barred from public buildings, forbidden to speak with children, and required to sound a bell or clapper. The very word leper came to mean outcast.

But the stigma of leprosy is based on a total misunderstanding of the disease. For one thing leprosy does not usually cause gross mutilations. It can cause numbness of the hands and feet that can lead to accidental burning or mutilation of extremities. This is probably the source of the myth that leprosy causes body parts to drop off.

More significantly, leprosy (also known as Hansen's disease after the doctor who discovered the causative bacterium) IS NOT VERY CONTAGIOUS. About 95% of the world's population seems to be immune, and even those who are susceptible are at risk only after long-term exposure to an active case.

No new lepers

The parallels of these historical examples to AIDS seem obvious to me. We simply cannot let the moralists and religionists spread their fear and ignorance, and interfere with solving the valid medical questions and real health problems that AIDS has raised.

We might excuse those who unmercifully and unfairly persecuted lepers in the past--after all, they didn't have the medical and scientific knowledge to understand the true causes and transmission of disease. We don't have that same excuse. We must not add to the pain and suffering that AIDS has already brought. We must not allow the stupid and the insensitive to make lepers out of people with AIDS.

--Ferdydurke

Sources: Chicago Tribune, 29 Sept., 3 Oct. 1985; St. Louis Post-Dispatch, 3 Oct. 1985; Facts on File, 10 Aug. 1985; Time, 10 May 1982.



150 B.C. PROGRESS? 1985 A.D.

AIDS is caused by a virus

Continued from page 11

two copies of a petition that calls for legislation to quarantine people with AIDS and to jail anyone who engages in sexual activity after being diagnosed as having AIDS . . .

--that two gay men who run a motel near Duluth, MN, have been the targets of harassment: "AIDS" and "Fag" were spray-painted on the motel walls and a shot gun blast nearly destroyed the sign out front . . .

--that the University of Colorado's board of regents voted down a proposal, backed by students and faculty, to ban anti-gay discrimination; one regent commented that homosexuals are not entitled to be singled out for particular treatment "any more than tall brunettes" . . .

--in all the coverage of Rock Hudson's death that people mourned the passing of a good guy, a popular actor, a dear friend, but nobody mourned the death of a gay man. . . .

Unless something is done to drastically alter this environment of hatred and fear, don't expect gay people to alter their defense mechanisms. It's not hard to see yourself as the world sees you, even

though you know the vision is grossly distorted. It's hard to suppress the desire to counteract the contempt in which society holds you:

You want sick, I'll show you sick! When I hear two disc-jerks on WLS do a lisping, sniggering "impersonation" of a gay man who, they suggest, just loves being in prison because of all the sexual attention he gets, I want to go out and get AIDS and pass it on to every bisexual and heterosexual I can latch on to.

But if you want well-adjusted, responsible, stable, then I need some dignity and respect and the freedom to work on my own identity. Rejection and condemnation won't do it--not for the AIDS crisis--not for the gay crisis.

The pious preachers and lawmakers who point their accusing fingers at gay men and yap sanctimoniously about "behaviorally induced disease," ought to think about what induces the behavior that induces the disease. I think they'll find they should be pointing the finger of blame right back at themselves.

--Ferdydurke

Sources: Harvey Fierstein, Torch Song Trilogy; John Rechy, The Sexual Outlaw; The Advocate, 1 Oct. 1985.

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Moss grows on Rolling Stone

Rolling Stone magazine ran a rather interesting ad in September 9, 1985 Advertising Age. Designed to increase advertising revenues, the 10-page ad described Rolling Stone's readers for the potential advertiser. Presumably the facts in the ad were taken from some sort of demographic study, and then creatively interpreted for the edification of sales-hungry advertisers.

The ad spread begins with a full page informing readers that they will be presented with a "mind altering experience." The following eight pages compare the potential advertiser's "Perceptions" with the demographic "Reality."

From the photo spread, potential advertisers can infer that the typical Rolling Stone reader is a male yuppie, clean-cut and casually well-dressed. His counterpart is a friendly looking hippie with waist length red hair and love beads, a "holdout from the sixties." He's also male, by the way--evidently women don't read Rolling Stone.

The ad copy makes it clear that the eager yuppie (evidently no-one has told them that yuppies are passe) has one big advantage over the laid-back hippie--he makes in excess of \$25,000 a year. He also spends a good sized chunk of that money on a classy little car, as opposed to the advertiser's supposed perception of the hippie with his be-flowered VW bus.

"Card carrying Capitalists"

Their yuppie reader doesn't deal in small change, like the hippie. Instead, he is a "card carrying capitalist" who wouldn't be without his plastic money. He probably even uses his American Express to buy the "premium beer" he prefers, while our hippie friend apparently only buys cheap brew in banged-up kegs.

Rolling Stone apparently thinks it is important to inform potential advertisers of the "real" reader's voting habits well as his buying habits. Beneath contrasting photographs of George McGovern and Ronald Reagan, the ad copy reads, "If you still think Rolling Stone readers are taking left turns when the rest of the world is taking right turns, consider who they voted for in the last election. The winner."

Now, you'd think it'd be enough that the average Rolling Stone reader is a frantically ambitious, profoundly materialist alcoholic who votes for an idiot because the economy is in an upswing.

Evidently not, though--not only is he a materialist, he is a cynical materialist. The final page of the ad compares the Beatles' "All you need is love" to Tina Turner's "What has love got to do with it?"

Altered minds

The last little bit of copy says "Now that we've altered your mind, it's time you altered your media buy. Call Rolling Stone at 212-758-3800."

You know, I think it might be fun to call that number and discuss this bizarre little portrait of the "average" Rolling Stone reader. And maybe thank them for the welcome into the cynical '80's.

--Chris M.



Perception.



"All you need is love."

The Beatles, 1967.

"What's love got to do with it?"

Tina Turner, 1985.

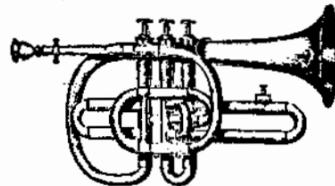
Now that we've altered your mind, it's time you altered your media buy.
Call Rolling Stone at 212-758-3800.

Rolling Stone

Reality.



Farm aid--



Post Amerikan November, 1985 page 14

Views

For most, Farm Aid was simply a just cause generously supported. But it seems to me that many right thinking lefties should think differently about this. The conceptual embrace of Neil Young and Alabama (remember "Southern Man"?), Sammy Hagar and Bob Dylan made some of us nervous. There was a determined "forgetfulness" about this affair. An avoidance of realities. I was made impatient that what should have been most conspicuous went completely unsaid. There was something in Farm Aid's theory that was fragile, perhaps--in Lenin's term "infantile." Marx would have allowed it the legitimacy of "horse piss."

There was a natural evolution for my reactions. I began where everybody else began, with Willie Nelson. Now, Willie is a very generous man, and I approve of him insofar as he has been a sort of living appeal to tolerance from his country brethren and sistern. But the man is no deep thinker. No shallow thinker. Nevertheless, like everybody else, my initial impulse was to support the notion of Farm Aid. Maybe send in a check. However, something about declaring solidarity with America's farmers made me stop and think it over.

What are the farmers' political options? One, they could affirm socialism for farmers and capitalism for everyone else ("yes" to farm price supports, "no" to welfare and ADC). Hardly a very macho option, even though it appears to be precisely their politics in practice. It's sort of like picking a fight with the school yard bully and then making your scrawny little sister do the fighting.

Two, farmers could simply insist on living by what they profess to believe in: strict, open market, may-the-best-man-win, capitalism. Well, friends, if you believe in capitalism now's the time to show your colors. There has been excess production, creating a buyers' market, and prices are supposed to be down. So, let the system shake itself out. You economic Darwinians, you country boys who will survive, ought to be happy for the opportunity to see who's got the gumption to survive and who ain't. But, certainly, you shouldn't make your failure the terms of the problem.

Three, farmers could confess that the system as such has built-in inequities that make it possible for sheer hard work and determination not to win out. In that case, hey, come on over, we'll have us a meetin' down to the revolution.

Of course, farmers don't have to choose between capitalism and socialism. The argument they ought to be making, but aren't, is that under state-administered capitalism, it is in the best interests of both capital and the civil state to have the farmers' needs met. They ought to be saying, our present crisis is an instance of capitalism's tendency to self-destruct, and you crisis management politicians need to protect the system from its own logic.

But this isn't what farmers are saying. And my point is that the terms by which one understands a crisis are, in the long run, as important as the material consequences of the crisis itself. There is an important will-to-ignorance here that insulates farmers and their sympathizers from any real understanding of the meaning of their situation.

Another thing I've noticed about farmers is that they are the least tolerant creatures this side of John Birch. Imagine the conflicting emotions that the sight of stringy-haired Tom Petty duck-walking through Chuck Berry must have caused some farmers. "I have to thank this dude for saving my lunch?" A lot of farmer gratitude must have "stuck in the craw."

I don't think that pop rockers are the answer to the world's problems either. Their superficiality, their narcissism, their willingness to purvey MTV glitter values appalls me. It's been at least a decade since I've trusted even the likes of Neil Young or Bob Dylan to think through a social issue. (Really, Neil, dedicate a song to "farmers' wives, who help keep the home together"? So much for heightened gender consciousness.) But one can say that at least the musicians who participated in Farm Aid were capable of the large-mindedness to overlook conspicuous cultural differences for the sake of a principle.

Of course, farmers too are capable of generosity. But it is difficult to imagine them, en masse, joining that generosity to tolerance of sexual, racial or cultural difference. Don't expect any soybean pledges for AIDS Aid.

So, what is this willed ignorance, this insistent forgetfulness of real issues about? What common desire does it allow farmers, social activists, rockers, governors, master charge, et.al., to express? Farm Aid was a sentimental, nostalgic reverie over a lost Eden: the family farm. An insipid populist fantasy ("a little place a man can call his own") allowed people to avoid the political terms of a deep-seated antagonism between the dictates of

the market and the desire of people subjected to that market.

In the absence of real political awareness, farmers can ask for socialism without denying capitalism, honky-tonk Neil can rock with the country boys, Dylan can share the stage with Van Halen, yuppies can be yuppies, the great antimonies can seem to emerge mystically from Champaign. But the repressed has a way of re-turning, and down the road, the next time lefties are up against it, these contradictions will become the ideological billy clubs for cracking eggs to make the next Authority omelet.

--Teddyboy



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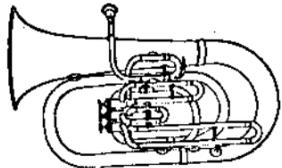
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Post Amerikan November, 1985 page 15

Reviews



Long before the majority of the voting public displayed its wisdom by choosing him as our leader, I shuddered in fear at the prospect of Ronald Reagan as U.S. President. Those fears stemmed from visions of a jingoistic administration that would use all its might to oppress the world's smaller nations and deny their people the freedoms espoused by Thomas Jefferson and Sam Adams. Those visions have become realities, and the fears mount.

Imagine then, feeling genuine sympathy for Mr. Reagan. For me, it took no less than the Farm Aid concert in Champaign. Throughout the day, endless streams of foolishness spewed forth from the stage, from various bimbos who should have stuck to the one thing they know best -- entertaining.

Uninformed political posturing is as harmful to meaningful change as uninformed malaise; both cry out for education. The Farm Aid show pro-

vided a prime example of the danger of politicizing a well-meaning benefit.

Some notes from the front:

Farm Aid organizer Willie Nelson, who planned to steer clear of politics, decided at the last minute to embrace the proposed Harkin farm bill. He repeatedly called upon people to urge their congressmen to support the measure. But when questioned later by an astute reporter, Nelson admitted he did not know what was in the Harkin bill. And when asked why he supported it so strongly, he replied: "It's the only bill I have heard about."

Perhaps that exercise in participatory politics cost the benefit some of the money it hoped to raise, but fell far short of. There are many farmers, and others concerned about the farm problem, who have read the Harkin bill. And they are aware of other bills. And many of them do not support the Harkin bill. Among other things, it calls for government mandates to take land out of production. The technique has been used before; it may work; you may agree with it. But it appears to run contrary to the widespread resistance among farmers to taking orders from Washington about how to farm. How many would-be contributors held back for fear their money would be used to lobby for legislation they were not quick to support?

----- Debra Winger is a fine actress, and in that field she should remain. She will never be accused of being an authority on economics. Her shrill cries for Reagan to "lower interest rates" showed such an embarrassing ignorance of how world finances work that it probably

merits no comment.

-----The pious rhetoric displayed at Farm Aid made me feel like the only honest person around who admitted no direct connection to a farm. Before the concert, an REO Speedwagon member put out a press release stating he was sorry he couldn't be there, but was sending a tape and his spiritual presence because he was deeply involved in the movement. Seems his grandparents owned a farm in the Champaign area that they recently "lost." Pity. We're talking about a couple now so old they neither could nor wanted to continue farming because they had no heirs who would carry it on. And here is a guy living in Los Angeles who has made millions of dollars in the last 15 years, crying about their plight. You think he could have spared a few bucks to save the family farm?

-----All the sanctimonious calls for the government to bail out the farms raised some serious questions. What they amount to is advocacy of the socialist position. In Nicaragua the government is attempting to help out its farmers. The U.S. is waging war on that unfortunate country because of these efforts, and the war is supported by so-called U.S. patriots, including the majority of farmers. If you want socialism, let's call it that and get down to business. And let other nations get on with the same.

Secondly, while being bombarded with all the anti-Reagan rhetoric, I found myself wondering who these people thought they voted for. The Reagan platform was never a secret. Quite simply, it always called for cutting government assistance. And the farmers, by margins more overwhelming than perhaps any other segment of our society, voted for it. Not once. Twice.

The problem with the current American expectation of entitlements is that we think everybody else should be cut out, but not us. If the welfare mother is cut out, that is as it should be. But when David Stockman says the program means you, too, his head gets put on the block. It is a curious thing, this religious devotion so many U.S. farmers have to the Republican party rather than to the Democrats. Who do they think has given the farm industry the bulk of its support programs since the 1930s?

As a music festival, the Farm Aid show was a smashing success. It provided an eclectic mix of talent that gave everyone something to enjoy. Its disappointment came with the failure to stress the positive statement and avoid the pitfalls of ignorant politicking. The Live Aid concert was successful because there were no villains; it called for compassion to relieve the suffering of our starving brothers and sisters. The Farm Aid show should have stuck to the same theme.

In that vein, I was moved to consider a future aid benefit for the victims of our society. The single mothers, the welfare children, the hopelessly unemployed, have never had loan programs allowing them to get hundreds of thousands of dollars in debt. But they need as fair a shake as the farmers and everyone else. We could call that concert: Public Aid.

--Murray Poppins

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Farm aid-the music Blue eyes cryin' in the rain



Enough about the political side of this extravaganza--it was obvious that most of the performers knew or cared about farm issues only slightly more than the crowd, and that wasn't much. Just what did the crowd care about? Hearing a bunch of famous performers do a few of their biggest hits. Nothing more, nothing less. So the money was going to a good cause instead of a promoter's pocket for a change...that's nice. So we're getting to hear Neil Young, Bob Dylan, and Eddie Van Halen all in one show...that's unbelievable.

A few highlights.

Bob Dylan. Maybe he is into a sort of driving rock groove that doesn't show off his lyrics to their best potential. He is Bob Dylan, after all. At least he's out of the Jesus thing.

Roy Orbison. Singing all the songs you'd want to hear just like you'd want to hear them.

Brian Setzer. The former Stray Cat was the first performer of the morning to really turn on the rain-soaked crowd. Using John Cougar Mellencamp's band, Setzer stepped out into the rain to play those hot Chuck Berry licks for appreciative fans.

Lou Reed. Lou was definitely the major surprise of the show, performing the classic "Walk on the Wild Side" for all those unsuspecting Nashville Network subscribers. It was worth the rain.

Roger McGuinn. Yes, that's the guy that used to sing with the Byrds. An early morning treat, McGuinn had the small, wet crowd singing enthusiastically as he and the Vern Goslin Band (who?) performed "Turn, Turn, Turn."

Eddie Van Halen and Sammy Hagar. It's hard to believe and even harder to admit, but these guys were hot. Hagar is pretty difficult to stomach, but no one can match Eddie Van Halen's guitar technique, and the pair of them jamming on "Wild Thing" and Led Zeppelin's "Rock and Roll" was an experience.

Joni Mitchell. Poor Joni had to follow Van Halen, doing a solo acoustic set. Between technical difficulties and a frenzied crowd, her set was pretty much lost. But seeing Joni Mitchell live is a rare treat, under any circumstances.

There were other highlights--Rickie Lee Jones and Bonnie Raitt, Neil Young, Johnny Cash, B. B. King, and so forth. There were also some low points--George Jones singing some of those insipid, maudlin songs for which he is so well loved; Kenny Rogers, slick and Las Vegas; Foreigner, whose shrieking tenors were endangering 90,000 eardrums (times two); and last but not least, Willie Nelson, who apparently doesn't understand the meaning of the phrase "too much of a good thing."

Sure, he did a great thing to organize this bash and probably put tons of time and effort into it, but then again he played off and on all day long.

He opened the show; he came back again when the Nashville network came on. He played and sang with god knows how many different people, including Arlo Guthrie and Bob Dylan, and he played a very, very long self-indulgent closing set with his "family."

That's quite an extended family, too, each of whom got a solo verse in every one of the many songs they played.

Those determined to stick it out until the bitter end were tortured by showstopper after showstopper. What do you play after "Amazing Grace"? You play "On the Road Again" again. No grand finale of superstars here, just Willie and his family.

Where will the money go? Will it actually be put to good use? Are these Aid concerts signalling the birth of a new Woodstock Nation? Who knows? And after that last Willie Nelson set, who cares?

--LH

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Oct. 14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	Jeff Bernius	Talent Search	Creative Arts Festival	Serious Business	That Hope	
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
Support The Lively Arts	Mike Hogan	Rockin' Roots	Twin City Jazz Group	Tricycle Thieves	P.J. and the Terrorists	
28	29	30	31	Nov. 1	2	3
Generic Woodwind Quintet	Frank Powell	Comedy Nite	Schmaz	Shabella	Fire Power	
See Spike	Rich Margherio	5 Second Fret	6 Clarence Goodman & David Marshall	7 Action Potential	8 Odd Man Out	9 10

NEW TALENT CALL SPIKE 452-9192

Post mystery of the month

"Who are Jennifer and Ted Stanley?"

Those of us here at the *Post* who get our news from National Public Radio's "All Things Considered" have been asking ourselves this question for some time now. Jennifer & Ted apparently give a major amount of money to NPR so that we might have the privilege of listening to "ATC" every day. We feel grateful, even close to them, though we know nothing about them. So we are putting the question to you, our readers--just who are Jennifer & Ted Stanley?

Are they young? old? rich?--obviously; naughty or nice? Are they related to the Chubb Group or the National Endowment for the Humanities? Would they like to come over for dinner--next Thursday?

Anyone knowing the true identities or whereabouts of Jennifer & Ted Stanley, please write us right away at the *Post Amerikan*, P. O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61702.

If you don't know anything about Jennifer and Ted but want to send us some of your own money--to tide us over until we get in touch with the Stanleys--please feel free to do so.

Love,
the *Post* staff

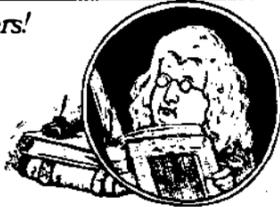
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On the music scene

Chadbourne, ruthless rake



UB40--We be bored

At first glance the bespectacled fellow getting ready to take the stage looked like your ordinary Joe that might stock shelves at the local supermarket. But after the first few notes ex-Shockabilly member Eugene Chadbourne turned out to be a non-stop crazy man.

A native of North Carolina who now makes his home in New York City, Chadbourne made a stop at the Gallery recently as a solo act. He let loose with his somewhat warped ballads and filled the space in between songs with fast chatter.

Using music and talk as a vehicle, Chadbourne made known his impressions of politics and those who hold office. George Bush was one victim of Eugene's unflattering impersonations. Other recipients of Chadbourne's ruthless sarcasm were Ronald Reagan, Richard Nixon and Jesse Helms. Maybe this is why he has never been invited to dinner at the White House.

Not to be outdone by the likes of Bob Geldof or Willie Nelson, Chadbourne announced that "This is Rake-Aid," as he proudly displayed his garden tool which doubles as an instrument. Nobody plays a rake like Eugene. It's quite likely that he is the first musician to tour with an instrument of that kind.

As a one-man act, Chadbourne was able to create an incredible amount of energy which was obvious by the participation of those present. They proved to be an integral part of the show. The crowd in their frenzied state cheered and heckled at will, much to the delight of the singer. He even had the opportunity to go one-on-one with a woman who was apparently denouncing the content of his performance.

If you can get your hands on Chadbourne's album titled, "The President, He's Crazy", you can hear this crazy man for yourself.

In the meantime, let's see if Eugene gets nominated for a Nobel Peace prize for his unselfish dedication to wild music through charitable events such as "Rake-Aid."

--Leroy Thomas

A sea of writhing bodies filled a good part of the Braden Auditorium recently as England's UB40 treated the folks to some sugar-coated reggae. From song one the people were skanking in the aisles and singing along with the tunes.

The UB's boasted a five piece horn section as well as an authentic reggae toaster, who added a dynamic element to the show.

The band is currently touring the United States to promote their newly released EP titled "Little Baggoriddum." However, the band's most popular moments came when they played tunes off of their "Labour of Love" album, which was released in 1983. This album contains cover material recorded by reggae artists between 1969 and 1972.

During the evening, four songs were played off of that album--"Cherry Oh Baby," "Keep On Moving," "Johnny Too Bad," and the heavily requested Neil Diamond original "Red, Red Wine." The best out of that selection was "Johnny Too Bad," which was previously recorded by the Slickers.

The stand-out number was "Present Arms," (from their compilation album) which contains a lengthy instrumental introduction, complete with dub delay.

"Tyler Was Guilty," another personal favorite, is about a Louisiana man, Gary Tyler, who was charged with murder in Frankfurt, West Germany, and wrongfully convicted.

Now for the encore!

After waiting for what seemed like eternity, the band returned to the stage for three more songs.

First, we heard Winston Groovey's "Please Don't Make me Cry," from "Labour of Love," then "Dubmobile," from the compilation album, and finally the most expected and most dreaded tune--"I Got You Babe," (sans Chrissie Hynde) which can be heard often on WBNQ.

UB40's concert reminded me of the excitement of rice puffs--fat and fluffy but not a whole lot of taste. Please pass the sugar.

The Untouchables, from L.A., opened the show by playing some reggae and ska music, which was somewhat mediocre.

The surprise came when they kicked into a funk/soul groove, which turned their show in a completely different direction. The eight-piece combo, highlighted by a three-man horn section, had the crowd on their feet as early as the second song.

Horn player Anthony Brewster stepped down to sing "A Piece of Your Love," a highly energized funky/rap tune. Another notable was "Free Your Self," an energy-laden tune in which each member of the band had a part in audience manipulation.

--Leroy Thomas

Help chill out Post

To our faithful readers:

Dear Readers:

Help!! Down here at the old Post Amerikan office (remember, we're the Underprivileged Newspaper) we've experienced yet another tragedy! Our old, antiquated refrigerator has finally breathed its last gasp, and we've been left without any way to chill our favorite beverages. Slaving away at a layout of the Post Amerikan for an entire weekend has a way of making your throat very dry. We're parched. And somehow, the thought of quenching that thirst with a warm Stag just isn't helping to inspire us. So--does any kind person out there have an old refrigerator that they would like to donate to a worthy cause? It doesn't matter what size or shape it's in, as long as it still chills. We'd be delighted to pick it up. Call us at 828-7232.

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Rock 'n' roll dreams can come true

Rock n roll fantasies and dreams keep these musicians trying. However, being a public relations person, my ultimate plan (in other words, my fantasy and dream for them) is as follows:

Six times a year, reps from the major labels make a nation-wide talent search. Within every state, four of the major cities should be selected where bands and solo acts are given the chance to showcase at a theatre with astounding acoustics and ultimate visual effects. Non-profit local music organizations, in conjunction with radio stations, could coordinate and schedule the dates and times with the major labels.

The advantages are two:

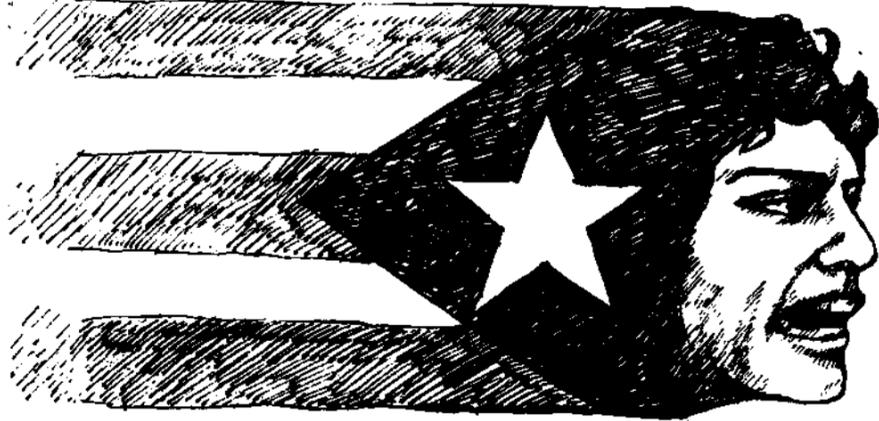
1. It allows the major labels to see new regional talent and what is developing outside of their immediate area(s).
2. It affords the hard-working, struggling musician(s) a once-in-a-lifetime chance to strike it rich.

Fifty states times 4 cities times 6 times a year equal 1,200 possibilities. Estimating ten acts perform each day for a 3-day "Star Search Stopover," 30 acts can "audition" during this time. 36,000 virtually unknown talented musicians can be reviewed.

The odds are extremely low that an unknown artist (even with years of experience, superb songwriting ability and stage presence) will be recognized by a label. It's like hitting the jackpot in a plush Las Vegas casino. However, if you do make it to Las Vegas, you're

instantly on "fortune's turf." Sometimes a hard-working musician gains the attention of the leading music moguls through luck. Usually, the channel is more complex. Most cannot even afford a trip to Los Angeles or New York where the leading music industrialists work,

great songs are written, played, and then put aside. Sometimes forever. Completely forgotten. The unfound hit--the smash that could have been. Indeed, this is a business where capital is needed; for the pre-production work, initial phone calls, intermediate phone calls and follow-



parlay and party. And besides, luck doesn't write a hit song, strum a guitar, or command encores.

Knowing that these musicians still carry on by writing, recording and performing to crowds in clubs, to subway commuters, to joggers on lake-fronts across the nation, and even to four bedroom walls, makes me feel these truly creative artists are scrupulously devoted and conscientiously persevering. One day they should at least be able to gain the attention of someone who can further and direct their musical careers and endeavors.

Across the nation, from the backwoods of Georgia to the forests of Oregon,

up phone calls. The actual gains are so enormous, though, that no-one should miss a fair chance, especially in a nation that is based on the premise of democracy for all.

Without such a plan, I'm afraid a lot of talent is being by-passed, wasted and forgotten. And let's not forget, there are countries outside the USA in which talent-seekers could discover the Stars of Tomorrow if efforts to identify them starts today.

There is no reason why those rock n roll fantasies and dreams cannot come true:

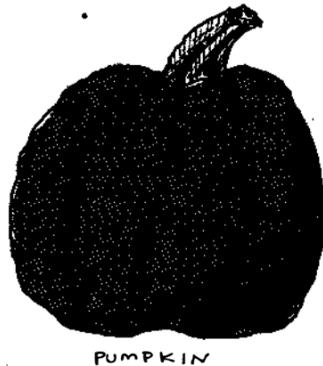
--Adrienne Sioux Koopersmith

IT'S HALLOWEEN!
IT'S TIME FOR...

Punkin' Tales

LVD
P.A.
85

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "PUMPKIN":
IN 1872, A MAN NAMED VLADIMIR NIKKOLAI PUMPKIN WAS WELL KNOWN IN ST PETERSBURG FOR HIS GAIETY AND RAUCOUS MERRYMAKING. MANY WAS THE MORNING HE AWOKE TO FIND HIMSELF IN HIS NEIGHBOR'S VEGETABLE PATCH, WITH FROST CLINGING TO HIS CORPULENT BODY. NO STRANGER TO THE VICE OF STRONG DRINK, VLADIMIR EVENTUALLY ACQUIRED QUITE A NETWORK OF VISIBLE BLOOD VESSELS ACROSS HIS CHEERY FACE. HIS NATURALLY SALLOW COMPLEXION COMBINED WITH THE ALCOHOLIC FLUSH TO GIVE HIS FACE AN UNUSUAL ORANGE GLOW. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE TOWNSPEOPLE NOTICED HIS LIKENESS TO THE LARGE VEGETABLE AND NICKNAMED IT "PUMPKIN."



SOME HAVE NOTICED A SIMILARITY BETWEEN THE PUMPKIN AND THE BASKETBALL. THIS IS NOT A COINCIDENCE. FEW REALIZE THAT THE GAME WAS ORIGINALLY PLAYED WITH A PUMPKIN, NOT A BALL. THE ROUNDDEST, SMOOTHEST SPECIMENS WERE CHOSEN, WITH THE TOUGHEST SKIN. OFT TIMES, THE OUTER RIND WOULD BEGIN TO CRACK AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF PLAY, CAUSING PUMPKIN JUICE TO OOOZE FORTH. THIS IS THE ORIGIN OF THE BASKETBALL TERM "TO DRIBBLE."

MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ASKING, "JUST WHO ARE THESE 'PUNK' ROCKERS, ANYWAY? WHAT DO THEY WANT? AND WHY 'PUNK' ROCKER? WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?" WELL, "ROCKER" REFERS TO THE WAY THEY SWAY GENTLY BACK AND FORTH WHEN LISTENING TO MUSIC. AND "PUNK" IS OBVIOUSLY DERIVED FROM PUMPKIN, BECAUSE THE PUNK ROCKERS LIKE TO STYLE THEMSELVES AFTER JACK O' LANTERNS. BUT IT WOULDN'T SOUND VERY GOOD TO CALL YOURSELF A "JACK O' ROCKER," WOULD IT? "PUNK" IS THE LOGICAL CHOICE.



Communique from S.F. Stock Exchange Stink Bombers

In the wee hours of Friday morning, January 19, 1985, we dropped a stench bomb on the Pacific Stock Exchange in San Francisco. The chemical used was ethyl mercaptan (ethane thiol); the amount was 500 grams.

The stock exchange is an unholy temple to the gods of avarice and amorality. It is the primary device by which commerce is conducted with scarcely a thought as to the human and ecological "side effects." It is a place where economic abstraction reigns supreme, and life and decency are sacrificed before the altar of greed.

The so-called "side effects" of limited liability capitalism are well known; the acts of indecency which are committed for profit are everyday knowledge. We mention a few general examples.

--Corporate involvement in promoting the arms race, and in manufacturing nuclear and other weapons of mass destruction.

--Trade with South Africa and other brutal oligarchies and dictatorships.

--Abusive and exploitative labor practices, both within the U.S., and more particularly in third-world subsidiaries.

--"Dumping" unsafe products, such as domestically banned pharmaceuticals, into foreign markets where few safeguards exist.

--Dumping toxic substances into the land and water.

--Consuming limited natural resources without thought of the needs of future generations.

--Promoting lifestyles based on materialism, social insecurity, and status-seeking; lifestyles which are lacking in human and spiritual depth.

The rich, mostly white, mostly male people who own and manage the corporate state are usually nice, reasonable family men. Does their power and status limit their vision, making them unable to understand life outside of their own social sphere?

Can they begin to think of other families? Families who have lost members to the death squads and the torture chambers. . . families who have suffered disease and death due to pollution or occupational hazards. . . families who can not afford to feed their children. . . families suffering the terrors of wars waged for economic gain. . . and finally, the countless millions who will suffer and die horrible deaths if the products of the nuclear arms race are ever put to use.

We use stinkbombs as a way of making a direct, visceral protest. We call your attention to the stench of burned and rotting bodies on the battlefield; the odor of toxic waste and pollution; the reek of the decay of a declining society which glorifies greed and destruction. Above all, we call your attention to the most foul smell of all: the stink of the rotting consciences of the power elite.

Our demands are quite reasonable and simple: We demand that those in power begin to use their consciences; begin to think of the people who are directly and indirectly harmed by their policies; and begin to correct the imbalances they have caused. It is not all that hard to do. The Polaroid Corporation took a great step forward by refusing to allow its photographic equipment and materials to be exported to South Africa, where these materials were being used by the authorities to facilitate the internal passport system and other means of repression. While we commend Polaroid, we condemn those who have not acted; there is much more that needs to be done.

In addition to measures motivated by conscience, we call for changes in the law, so as to make corporate and governmental officials personally legally liable for the harmful consequences of their policy decisions.

We have heard plenty of idle rhetoric about responsible corporate citizenship. We find this hypocrisy as sickening as the smell of ethyl mercaptan. Stinkbombings and other acts of creative interference can be expected as long as government and corporate leaders fail to authenticate their claimed concerns by implementing policies that preserve the interaction of diverse life which is Earth.

(signed)
the C.I.A.:
Creative Interference Anonymous!

--from Overthrow

Rock Island Arsenal Joins Project Rearm

Rock Island Army Arsenal takes up 907 acres of a 946-acre island in the middle of the Mississippi River. Its mission is to procure, produce, supply, and maintain weapons--including tanks, self-propelled artillery, fire control systems, aircraft armament, anti-aircraft weapons machine guns, grenade launchers, and vehicle-mounted weapons and turrets. The Arsenal also fabricates prototype weapons and does demolition of small arms.

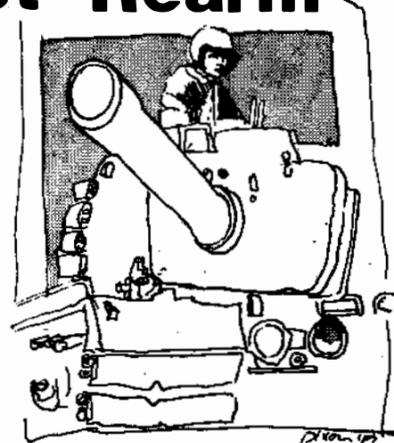
As of September 1984, there were 9,562 personnel at the Arsenal, only 572 of whom were military personnel. The Rock Island Army Arsenal is currently in the second of three phases of Project Rearm, a \$277,442,000 modernization.

The Army Arsenal is managed by and houses the headquarters of the U.S. Army Armament, Munitions, and Chemical Command (AMCCOM), which is under the command of Major General Peter G. Burbules. AMCCOM was created in March 1983, through the merger of two other Army headquarters.

AMCCOM employs around 5,000 people to manage the Army Arsenal at Rock Island, at the Watervliet Army Arsenal (Albany NY), the Pine Bluff Army Arsenal (AK), and the Rocky Mountain Army Arsenal (Denver, CO). It also manages 29 smaller ammunition plants around the nation. AMCCOM has a \$9 billion annual budget and controls all computer inventory, assembly, and transportation of the Army's nuclear, conventional, and chemical weapons around the world. If compared to private corporations, AMCCOM would be the fifth largest in assets, 37th largest in sales, and 98th largest in the number of employees.

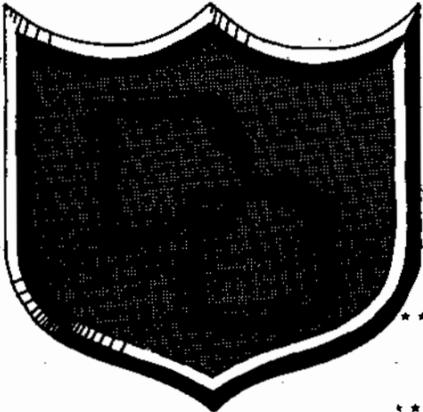
Army Major General Norman G. Delbridge told Congress on March 14, 1984: "The current output, which varies annually, of the (Rock Island) Arsenal is approximately 45% for foreign military sales," to countries including El Salvador, Honduras, Israel, Lebanon, the Philippines, and Saudi Arabia.

--RECON Network



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Judy Chicago's Birth Project

Judy Chicago's latest work, "The Birth Project," is currently on display at the University of Illinois' Krannert Museum of Art. The exhibit will be on until November 3.



"Birth Tear." Embroidered by Etta Hallock (1980-1981). Embroidery floss on linen, 12" X 16". (Photo: Jon McNally)

The latest in Judy Chicago's long line of feminist works of art, "The Birth Project," is a series of images which represent the female birth experience from the individual to the metaphor of creation. She says that it is in part her response to "that image of god reaching out his finger and creating man--that's just not the way it happens."

According to Chicago, each work represents a different story "from the largely untold and unwritten stories of women's lives." Each of the works is done in various needlepoint techniques, the design painted by Chicago onto the canvas and then executed by different needlepointers across the country. Mostly amateurs, the needleworkers learned of the project through magazines and word of mouth. After sending in audition samples, they were assigned the different images and consulted with Chicago via mail, phone, and occasional visits. Most of the pieces took three to five years to complete. All of the stitchers were women, simply because no men applied (just where is Rosie Grier these days?) though men were involved in other aspects of the process.

The results are amazing. The traditional scale of needlepoint has been pushed beyond all limits of the imagi-

nation. No owls, mushrooms, or wide-eyed waifs here. The show features tiny and minute to huge and expansive representations of the different aspects of the "mythical, painful, and celebratory experience of birth around the planet."

A particularly memorable piece, titled "Birth Terror," is done in embroidery with black thread. It resembles a huge (eight feet by twenty feet) black doily, hung about eight inches out from the wall. The image shimmers and shifts with the play of shadows and light as you look at it from different angles.

Though there are only twenty or so pieces in this exhibit, there are over eighty in the total project. Chicago conceived the project to "travel anywhere, any time," and tried to avoid the logistical problems she encountered with "The Dinner Party." Currently, the show is broken up into several small traveling exhibits, and individual pieces are being donated to museums (including the Krannert) and o.b. wards across the country.

Inspired by the embroidery work included in "The Dinner Party," Chicago tried to use thread "in a painterly way." Some of the needleworkers used a technique involving seven needles (and accompanying thread) at once to achieve the proper blending. Other techniques included French knot, quilting, and pulled thread. One piece, titled "White Work Wanda," a comment on the sad state of maternity clothes, is all done in white thread with a technique known as whitework. Others fuse brilliant colors in a way that seems impossible at first glance and unlikely at close inspection, but there it is.

Offering a new perception of the birth process in particular and women (and women's art) in general, the subject matter may disturb some, male or female. "A woman's saying I am, I know myself... is saying something which challenges the existling and prevailing world view," says Chicago. Others may find her didactic approach to the birth experience is a little overwhelming but this is definitely one of those "don't miss" experiences.

Judy Chicago is both a brilliant and insightful artist and a brilliant and insightful feminist. Her work has legitimized and called attention to those so-called lesser arts, only considered lesser because they have traditionally been done by women. Each of her collaborators is given full credit, along with Chicago, with each piece. "Each of the needleworker's life and struggle is the embodiment of hundreds of women's lives and struggles."

--LH



"Birth," Version 2 (1981). Prismacolor pencil on rag paper, 12" X 32". Collection of the artist. (Photo: Jon McNally)



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