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The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

10-1973

Volume 2, Number 6

Post Amerikan

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Recommended Citation

Post Amerikan, "Volume 2, Number 6" (1973). *The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)*. 22.
https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan/22

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POST AMERIKAN

15¢

October, 1973

VOL. 2 NO. 6

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME 'MISTER CHRIST', OR WHOEVER THE HELL YOU ARE... I DONT KNOW HOW YOU GOT PAST THE MARINE GUARDS, AN... AND I DONT CARE! BUT THIS BULLSHIT REQUEST OF YOURS THAT I RELEASE THE TAPES AND RESIGN, OR ELSE YOUR FATHER WILL ADJUDGE ME, IS THE MOST RIDICULOUS JOKE IVE EVER HEARD! **I AM THE PRESIDENT, AND I DO THE ADJUDGING AROUND HERE! NOT YOU, AND NOT YOUR FATHER... NOW GET THE HELL OUT.**



THAI-BONG

B.O.B.F.
ANNOUNCES

PH # 828-3923

FALL FACTORY CLEARANCE

SALE



LOOK!

60% OFF REGULAR PRICES!

ALL FACTORY DEFECTS HAVE BEEN REPAIRED TO FUNCTION GOOD AS NEW! OUR COMPLETE LINE OF PIPES WILL BE OFFERED INCLUDING BAMBOO COBS, "H" PIPES, NOSTRA'S, ORIENTAL AFGHAN'S, THE MICRO BONG AND THE FIVE ORIGINAL THAI-BONGS, FROM THE MINI BONG (14"-16") TO THE SUPER BONG (38"-48") THE ULTIMATE 

THE FACTORY IS THE PLACE, 402 S. ROOSEVELT IN BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN BLOOMINGTON. SALES WILL TAKE PLACE FOR SIX (6) CONSECUTIVE WEEKENDS ON THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS, FROM 1:00 TO 4:00 P.M.

STARTING THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 20 AND THE FIVE FOLLOWING WEEKENDS WHILE SUPPLIES LAST. ALSO, COME

AND SEE 15  (that's feet) LONG BONG ON DISPLAY.

* Sorry, no wooden nickels or rubber checks will be accepted, only the great American Dollar. 

Community Workers Kicked Out of Office

(This is the type of story that benefits if the reader knows some background.)

So here's the background first.

At the annual Bloomington Town Meeting --where members of the community were allowed to ask questions of their local officials--a set of questions was directed at Fred Winterroth that related to his capacity as director of the Township Relief Office.

Rev. Jack Porter, from the community floor, asked Winterroth about some of the unchanged regulations the office ran by: it is almost a tradition of the annual meeting that such questions get asked and get unsatisfactorily answered.

One regulation that particularly interested Rev. Porter concerned the restriction of people who could appear with someone asking for emergency relief. According to the regulations of the office, with requests for emergency relief, the supervising caseworker reviewing the request "reserves the privilege of conducting the interview in private."

In effect, if the office caseworker was feeling cranky, then he or she could kick out anybody who had come along with a person requesting relief. The only exception to this regulation was the potential recipient's relatives or lawyer.

Rev. Porter was concerned about the implications of this power and asked Winterroth if the regulation was necessary. Sometimes a person with no relatives or lawyers nearby needed someone to come with them for advice or support. Porter himself had been asked by people to attend in the past and had obliged.



Winterroth's answer was that eliminating the specific regulation from the books was unnecessary. It wasn't enforced, he said. In fact, he had seen Porter around the office himself.

The regulation subsequently remained unchanged.)

Any rule that stays on the books is bound to get enforced--even if only arbitrarily. It is one of those ironies of the system that one of the first people to fall victim to its enforcement since the regulation was called into question is Porter himself.

Rev. Porter, who had gone up with several people before three different caseworkers after the April town

meeting, ran into one caseworker who apparently didn't know he wasn't supposed to enforce the rules.

Caseworker Hal E. Palmer, zealous protector of the government agency's right to privacy, is the antagonist in this story, though his isn't the only incident this paper has had reported to it.

It was Palmer who attempted to kick Porter out of his office--some four months after the April town meeting where it had asserted that such things just didn't happen.

Porter had gone in with a woman at her request. When he followed her into Palmer's office and started to say hello, Palmer interrupted by saying that Porter couldn't be there. This was going to be a private meeting, he said.

The woman (who shall remain nameless until her appeal is entered) said she wanted Porter in with her. Caseworker Palmer answered by observing that Rev. Porter wasn't a relative or an attorney.

Then, Porter says, without even having had a chance to hear the woman's request, Palmer told her she wasn't going to get any assistance. "I just called up employment," he told her, "and you're making \$35 a week, and you're not going to get anything."

Palmer then said that if she didn't like his decision, she could speak to Ms. Schultz, the head caseworker. When asked if she would make a different decision, Palmer answered that it would be difficult to say. "She's in charge," Palmer stated. "I'm only pinch-hitting." Ms. Schultz was out of town for several days.

With that, both people were told to leave Palmer's office.

A second appointment was made then, for several days later, with Ms. Schultz. One imagines what it would be like if emergency wards acted with the same speed and efficiency.

As a precedent, an appeal is being planned--on the basis that a person may need someone along while not being able to afford a lawyer. "If you have an attorney," Porter points out, "then you probably don't have much need of relief."



Legal Aid, employed by Township Relief, is sometimes thought to be the refuge of those without money. In cases where it appears they may be advising against their employers, however, Legal Aid is reluctant to step in. The woman of the particular incident cited above was turned down for legal aid before going over to apply. Such a situation renders the attorney provision rather absurd.

Other people involved in community work, Porter says, have had similar experiences. One social worker was pushed out of the office by Winterroth himself. The rule isn't consistently applied, but when it is, the person in need of financial aid is treated with abruptness and usually is refused.

Applying for aid is a potentially brutal experience, particularly for the person who is defenseless and alone before a caseworker in some sterile office.

The power of one small-minded bureaucrat in one small incident may not seem like much. But magnify the incident until you get Chicago proportions. These many avowedly "seldom-enforced" regulations are used all the time.

Moral: Beware those opponents of change that argue that any protested rule isn't enforced anyway, because it is.

Denny Colt



INJUNCTION SMASHES PEORIA TEACHER STRIKE

School Board Labeled "Dictators"

In a graphic display of authoritarian power, Peoria school board members, headed by President, Bill Schwab, voted to force striking teachers back into the classrooms with a court injunction. The injunction, granted by Circuit Judge Edward Haugens on August 28, 1973, ended a two-day strike of Peoria Public School teachers. The strike was the teachers' attempt to call attention to the need for a master contract providing teachers with a voice in scholastic matters. The action was the only alternative left when the school board refused to negotiate with the teachers.

Supportive of the teachers efforts were maintenance personnel, custodians, mechanics, and bus drivers, most of whom remained off the job. In addition, most suppliers refused to deliver goods and perform services, honoring the picket lines. This included the delivery of food and milk to the school's cafeterias.

While striking teachers referred to the action as "dictatorial" and "inhumane," school superintendent Claude Norcross referred to the injunction this way: "We're delighted. It seems to me that we should have a near normal day tomorrow." (Aug 29)

Although only 350 teachers struck classes August 28 (opening day), it was estimated that some 400-500 teachers inside the classroom were in support of the striking teachers. Nearly all the teachers, both striking and non-striking, were in agreement that teachers need the all-important master contract to bring quality education to Peoria Public Schools.

Reluctance to picket became evident when principals began intimidating teachers. Many teachers were threatened with dismissal if they failed to appear for the first day of class, August 28. In an interview with George Burdette, principal of Washington Grade School, Burdette said that he "did indeed threaten dismissal if they (striking teachers) did not show up for work."



The court injunction named persons involved and associated with the PEA (Peoria Education Association) as defendants. Added to this list were "any other Unknown Persons." Consequently, the rigid injunction named any person showing support to the teachers as defendants in the case.

The injunction prohibited any persons in or associated with the PEA from "participating in, advising, urging, directing, causing, inducing, encouraging, or permitting any strike or other concerted withholding of services, or interference with the performance of any service by any employee or Plaintiff or by any other person, or from picketing, parading, or patrolling at, or in, the vicinity of the schools maintained and operated by the plaintiff." (School Board)



In addition, affidavits were sworn by Harry Whitaker, Associate Superintendent of Schools, and Robert Baletto, principal of Richwoods High School, deploring action of the picketers. Baletto claimed the picketers blocked school buses from leaving the school grounds, while Whitaker's remarks were limited only to his ability to visually locate particular picket lines and picketers. Both men, while eager to name persons in their accusations, were reluctant to negotiate and deal with the teachers.

Since the injunction of August 28, the PEA leaders have been meeting with school board officials, attempting to negotiate a settlement. But, according to a Peoria television station, these meetings have hit an all time low and no further bargaining sessions have been planned (Sept 11).

Apparently, the Peoria School is in line for some serious problems relative to education in Peoria. Yet one cannot overlook the initial actions of the school board in forcing teachers back to work, depriving them of their right to strike. For whatever power the school board members attempted to display at the outset, it appears now this power is about to be squelched by teachers who will settle for nothing less than quality education in Peoria. And Bill Schwab and his gang better realize this now, before the situation slips further out of reach.

UP YOUR STATUS!

A friend of mine just called PATH to get some information about drug programs in Bloomington-Normal. After she got the answer to her question, PATH asked her her age, whether she was a student or working, and whether she was single or married. Now, I can see reasons for the first two questions--PATH may want to find out what groups are using their services, and then plan outreach programs to inform those who don't call of PATH's existence. For instance, if they found out that almost all their callers were students, then they might want to try to reach the Bloomington-Normal working community with more publicity.

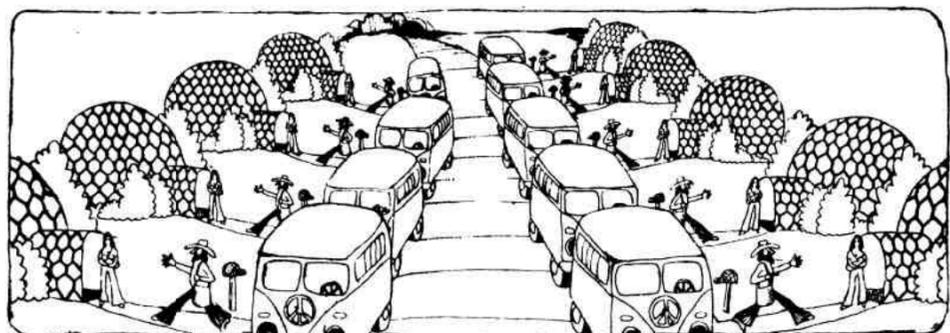
However, these reasons do not hold valid for the third question--single or married. The information gained from this question doesn't tell PATH whether they're neglecting any identifiable segment of the community, since people in all segments are either single or married. Thus, they can take no useful action on the results they get from asking this question.

Next time you are asked to fill in a blank about your marital status, write in "N. O. Y. E."--None of Your Business. And next time PATH or anyone else asks you whether you're single or married, ask them why they want to know and watch them squirm.

One friend I talked to about this said that PATH had to ask these questions in order to keep their federal funding. (And of course the gov't doesn't have to give PATH reasons for their requirements--they can just withhold money.) But then I called PATH and they told me that they did not get any federal funds. They said that they just kept the statistics for "general information purposes" in case other organizations were interested. When I asked specifically about the married/single question, they had no more particular reasons, I'm always irritated and offended when I'm asked if I'm single or married on forms and applications or by people in some kind of official capacity like at PATH. It always seems like a gratuitous invasion of privacy. For instance,

you're supposed to fill out your marital status on the membership application for the Red Lion. Now, why should that make any rational difference to the Red Lion management? You're going to come and drink and dance and spend your money anyway, and they sure don't refuse memberships on the grounds of marital status! I really tried to figure out why they ask this question, and all I can decide is that it's a completely mindless imitation of other forms and stuff they've seen.

Phoebe Caulfield





THE LIBERATION

OF WOMEN

The "Liberation of Women" is one of five Principles of Unity held by the Venceremos. The Venceremos is a multi-national organization struggling to end exploitation and oppression resulting from U. S. imperialism. Some of their programs are community medical care, prison reform, and sending people to Cuba to harvest crops. The Venceremos published a booklet of their principles and this is the section on the liberation of women.

Women are rising up all around the world. They are rising up as fighters against U.S. imperialism and against their own oppression as women. Women are a marginal work force, the last hired and some of the first to be fired, especially Third World sisters. They are paid less for doing the same work, and in addition have to spend endless unpaid hours in household drudgery. No matter how hard capitalism forces women to work, they are supposed to appear weak, emotional, irrational sex objects. This ideal is imposed on all classes.

The men of the ruling class run this society. Within each class, men dominate. This male supremacy exists on all levels of society. Male chauvinism is the attitudes and beliefs that make this male supremacy

seem reasonable and natural, even desirable. Male supremacy and male chauvinism can be completely wiped out only after we seize power for all people. But we can and must overthrow both male chauvinism and male supremacy within our own ranks NOW. We need women to be strong, and we need the leadership of women, who have learned about imperialism through their own oppression. Therefore men should not try to force women back into weaker roles, and if they do they are only aiding the

enemy. Women who are not prepared to engage in armed struggle are weak revolutionaries. Men who are not prepared to engage in housework are weak revolutionaries. Men are weak revolutionaries if they do not know how to follow the directives of women leaders. We cannot allow any liberalism toward the examples of male chauvinism and male supremacy we see every day. We can not let them slide by.

The success of this revolution will depend on equal efforts. Women are one half and men the other half. Neither can win without the other. Our Vietnamese sisters have set a vanguard example of women's role in the revolution. They have shown that a strong women's movement is a vital part of the overall struggle towards socialism.

In this country, proletarian women are oppressed as women and as members of the proletariat. On top of all this, Third World women receive all the same shit that their brothers get in racist amerikkka. So they are becoming the most dedicated fighters leading the struggle against U.S. imperialism right in the belly of the beast.



UFW member murdered

Mass arrests of striking farm workers occurred in South Fresno County where farmers armed themselves with clubs and sticks to protect their fields. The jailing of 430 demonstrators supporting the farm workers have brought the number arrested since picketing of the valley range began to over 2,100. Two young demonstrators were shot, one of whom, Juan De La Cruz died. Following is the eulogy which was written and delivered by Cesar Chavez.

We are here to honor the life of Juan De La Cruz, on behalf of his wife, his son and his family, we speak to all those who mourn here and throughout the country.

Juan De La Cruz was a simple and a good man. He is gone and we miss him and yet he is alive in our respect and love for his life. He was a humble farm worker and yet in his dying thousands of people have come to pay honor to his life. What is it about the life of our brother Juan, that produces such a response in us?

Last night as we walked in a candlelight procession through Arvin I was thinking about the earliest days of our union. I remember with strong feelings the families who joined our movement and paid dues long before there was any hope of winning contracts. Sometimes, fathers and mothers would take money out of their meager food budgets just because they believed that

farm workers could and must build their own union. I remember thinking then that with spirit like that...we had to win. No force on earth could stop us.

Juan De La Cruz is part of that spirit. He joined the union in its earliest days. He could have held back. He could have waited to see which side was going to win. Instead he threw himself into our struggle with DiGiorgio Corporation. He picketed. He worked on the boycott. He went to jail. He did not hold back. He gave himself completely so that all Farm Workers might some day be free.

It is hard to turn your back on such a person. His example of service and sacrifice reaches the spirit of each one of us. His life and his deeds of love pull on our best instincts and cause us to want to give something of ourselves.

Juan has not only given himself in life--but he has now given his only life on this earth for us, for his children and for all Farm Workers who suffer and who go hungry in this land of plenty. We are here because his spirit of service and sacrifice has

touched and moved our lives. The force that is generated by that spirit of love is more powerful than any force on earth. It cannot be stopped.

We live in the midst of people who hate and fear us. They have worked hard to keep us in our place. They will spend millions more to destroy our union. But we do not have to make ourselves small by hating and fearing them in return. There is enough love and goodwill in our movement to give energy to our struggle and still have plenty left over to break down and change the climate of hate and fear around us.

We are going to win. It is just a matter of time. And when we win there will be a strong and vital service center and hiring hall and field office in the Lamont-Arvin area. It seems only fitting and proper that our union office here be named in honor of Juan De La Cruz.

Juan De La Cruz has not given his life in vain. He will not be forgotten. His spirit will live in each one of us who decides to join the struggle and who gives love and strength to others. Juan is a martyr in a just cause. We will give purpose and memory to his life and death by what we do. The more we sacrifice, the harder we work, the more life we give to the spirit of our Brother, Juan De La Cruz.

in giving their lives they find life,
in serving others they lose the fear
that cripples freedom,
in reaching for the best in every person
they make each of us more free,
in respecting the life of every man and woman
they make life more precious for us all.

--Cesar Chavez

CHILE: AMERIKAN TRAGEDY

The coup in Chile is indeed an Amerikan tragedy. One need only look at who benefited by it to realize its implications. One needs to first look at the class of people within Chile that supports the coup. According to the *Chicago Sun Times* they are the doctors, the pharmacists, the bankers, etc. The so-called new "middle class" or petty bourgeois whose standard of living is always sacrificed in a revolutionary society, is happy that they will regain their privileged position in the Chilean society. It's the same group of gusanos (worms) who, armed by the CIA, make several attacks a year on the Cuban mainland, only to get shot up.

Secondly, one needs to look at the government (used since "Pigs" seems to turn people off) that benefited by it at the expense of the common people. It's important to realize too that in Chile the middle class is a distinct minority. All this bullshit about Allende having only 36.7% support when he was elected is just that. Elections don't mean anything when many people can't read or write, much less have the privilege to vote.

Getting down to the nitty-gritty of the situation, the main reason Allende wasn't able to protect the rights of the common person against the so called military junta, was because he didn't have a people's army. That can only grow out of armed struggle.



IN A SHOW of Latin American solidarity Fidel Castro is accompanied by Salvador Allende in a parade through Santiago, Chile in May, 1972.



Allende never had control of the military. Any military machine given aid by the U.S. government that isn't put in check by a more powerful people's force will develop all kinds of megalomaniac tendencies. Check out Greece or Saigon to realize how interested they are in the rights of working people.

Going back to the Cuban example, and with the strength they developed through armed struggle, the gusanos even had the help of J.F.K.'s marines, but still got their butts kicked.

It comes down to whether or not you can vote in real progressive change, when the cinkers still control the military. It is the belief of the writer that you can't. It is indeed a tragedy that this was not possible. I'm as sorry as hell that Allende had to die to prove it.

--Phil Dick

Eisner Boycott Continues

The struggle of farm workers and their supporters continues, whether it be in Water Street Market, Chicago, (fig. 1) where picketeers found unsympathetic opponents who might pull guns on them, or in Normal, (figs. 2 and 3) where officials from neighboring Jewel/Eisner's snap pictures of demonstrators and attempt to swipe boxes of leaflets.

(Our apologies are necessary here. The above pictures are not from the most recent picketing. The ones we took were ruined in a darkroom mishap. Instead we had to pull these unused photos from last issue's article. Next time we'll do better.)



fig. 1

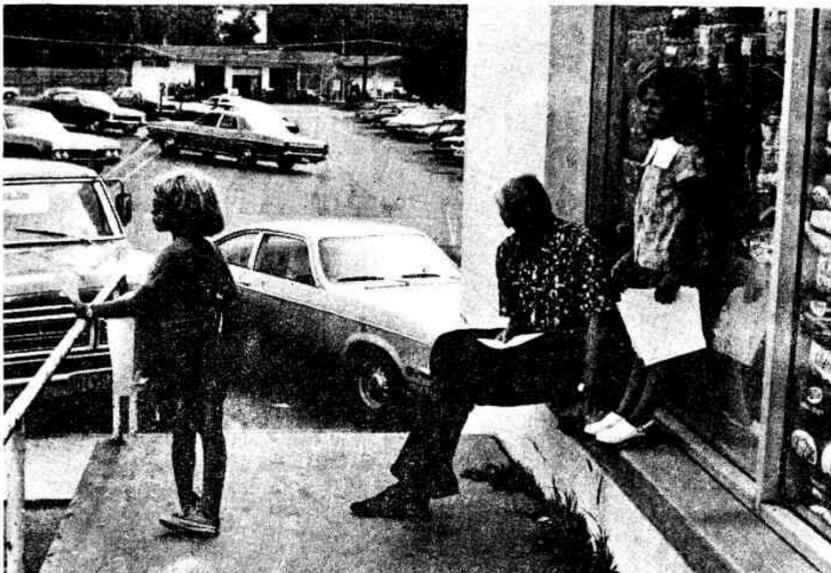
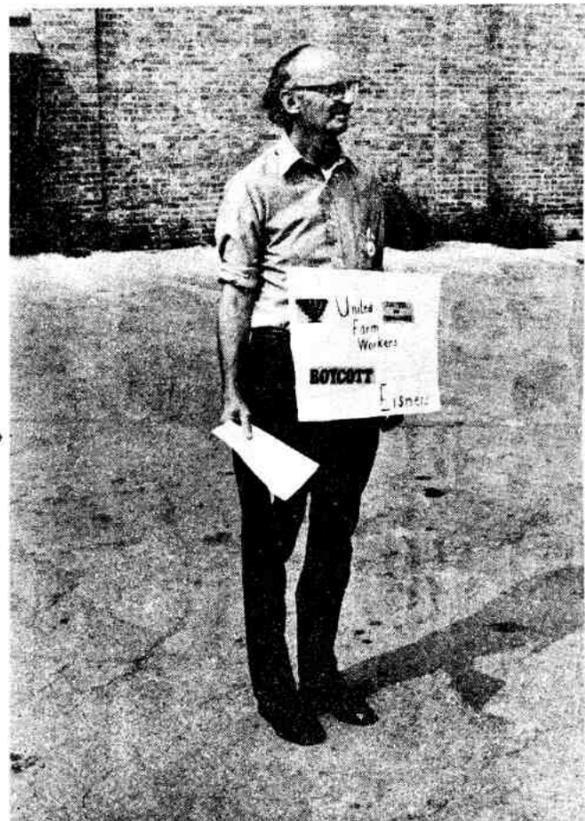


fig. 2

fig. 3 →



Plan for Women's Equality

(Reprinted from the Armenian Herald)

Working Women

Unequal wages and working conditions for working women create billions of dollars in extra profits. We call for the elimination of such profits, through the passage of a LABOR BILL OF RIGHTS FOR WOMEN that would guarantee the rights of working class women on the job and improve conditions for all workers. Such a bill would include the following:

- End discrimination against women on the job
- End all wage differentials on the basis of sex
- Guarantee equal pay for equal work
- End the practice of giving the low and menial jobs to Black, Puerto Rican and Chicano women
- Establish a system of skilled job training and upgrading of all women workers
- Prosecute the employer who discriminates by use of separate male and female seniority lists and other devices
- Guarantee full enforcement of laws protecting the health of women workers, particularly in those areas where women's biological and reproductive capacities are endangered. Provide maternity leaves at full pay for 6 months and abortion leaves without loss of seniority, both types of leave to be in addition to regular sick leave.

Women and the Family

To release women from their overwhelming burdens for care and maintenance of the family and to strengthen and preserve the family, we call for

- Passage of a comprehensive Child Development and Education Act aimed at eliminating racism in education
- Guarantee equality for all women by freeing them from the major responsibility for child care and education
- Provide nation-wide 24-hour child care facilities on or near work places and in the communities. Such facilities shall be financed by the trade unions and parents in the community.
- Guarantee access to child care facilities to all women, regardless of age, or whether they are fulltime housewives or employed outside of the home.

ARE YOU WILLING WITHOUT ANY PAYMENT TO HONOR, TO OBEY, TO WASH, TO SEW, TO CLEAN, TO COOK, TO BE FAITHFUL, TO BE QUIET, TO BE CHEERFUL, TO RAISE HIS CHILDREN, TO KEEP HIS HOUSE, TO PROVIDE HIS PHYSICAL NEEDS, ETC., ETC., ETC.



•Abolish the degrading, inhumane features of the present welfare system and the Nixon starvation-and-forced-labor program. Support the guaranteed family income program of the National Welfare Rights Organization for \$6,500 per year.

•Passage of legislation to end hunger and malnutrition through guaranteed adequate meals for every child and his parents. This means a radical expansion of the free food stamp plan and expansion of the free lunch programs in addition to providing free breakfasts in public schools and at child care centers.

•Radically increased federal funds for education to end the paralysis of our schools and honor the national commitment to quality inter-racial education. End all racist practices in public schools.

•Immediate increase in tax exemption per child from \$650 to at least \$1,400

•Unequivocal right of women to determine the size of their families, including the right for free family planning information clinic services and legal abortion upon a woman's choosing. We unalterably oppose any form of involuntary sterilization as a genocidal and dangerous, fascist act.

Political Underrepresentation

Fifty-two years after women's suffrage, there is but one woman in the U.S. Senate and twelve of the 435 member House of Representatives are women (2.8%). There are no women in the Cabinet or in the Supreme Court. The same general situation prevails in the state and local government. We call for the guaranteed participation by women in all levels of political organization. Ensure active participation of women on all levels of government: local, state, and federal.

Male Supremacy

It is necessary to combat the myth of women's inferiority and the all too prevalent ideology of male supremacy which is a ruling class instrument for maintaining special exploitation of women. Men especially must join the struggle.

Any serious program for women's equality must give priority to the fact that no matter what aspect of discrimination against women we are talking about--discrimination on the job, the attacks on family life and the raising of children, or health care--Black women suffer most. Chicano and Puerto Rican women also suffer the combined attacks based on sex and race. The participation and leadership of women are needed for any winning program for women's equality.

Women are the backbone for the vital struggle for peace in our country. Women are important fighters in the trade unions and are leaders in such community struggles as the fight for decent housing, decent education, welfare rights, and reduction of skyrocketing prices. Our program supports these just and vital struggles. But while we fight for all these demands under capitalism in hopes of winning all we can, our program also includes the need for socialism. It is in fact a constant struggle to win and hold on to these programs for equality while there is a penny to be made in maintaining things the way they are.

LETTERS

Gentlepeople,

Regarding the Post-Amerikan September issue article entitled, "Bloomington-Normal Women's Liberation Group" which states in part:

During the period from September to June, the woman's group sponsored... a concert by the feminist rock band Family of Women... The woman's group and Gay People's Alliance cooperated to bring Barbra Giddings (sic) to ISU's campus to speak on homosexual liberation.

Gay People's Alliance wishes to inform the Post-Amerikan and its readers that the Family of Women is a Lesbian/Feminist band and so bills itself in all its publicity. It was the Family of Women concert which was co-sponsored by the Women's Liberation Group and Gay People's Alliance.

The address by Barbra Giddings, entitled "Gay Liberation: What Every Heterosexual Should Know" was planned, sponsored and financed solely by Gay People's Alliance with no assistance from any other organization.

Sincerely,
Gay People's Alliance

Note: They are right. I was wrong; I got the sponsorship of the two events mixed up. Sorry.

Susie

The Post Amerikan appears in good light to be outstanding for the rights of individuals, but exhibits unrest in the form of name calling rather than pure expose or truth. It is unfortunate that such vibrations be generated to yield an ultimate cancellation of negativity. A wheel would become uncomfortable having run over the same rock in the same place infinitely.

With love,
Eob Florent

HE SHOULD KNOW!

"We find embezzlement, thievery, knavery, and criminal carelessness in American government."

Richard M. Nixon, October 3, 1952



Al's Pipe Shop

101 Broadway Mall
Normal, Ill.

THE ROAD TO TRUE PIPE SMOKING PLEASURE IS NEITHER LONG NOR HARD. A GOOD PIPE PROPERLY FILLED WITH CAREFULLY SELECTED TOBACCOS, AND SMOKED WITH CARE AND SKILL, WILL REWARD ITS OWNER WITH UNMATCHED TASTE AND AROMA. THE PIPE SMOKER NEVER SEEKS STIMULATION THROUGH INHALING. ON THE CONTRARY, THE VERY ACT OF LIGHTING THE PIPE AND SMOKING IT WILL TAKE HIS MIND OF HIS TROUBLES AND INDUCE A RELAXED STATE OF MIND.



Women's Poetry Reading

A women's poetry reading will be held on September 25 at 7:30 at the Newman Center, 501 S. Main. Some women will read their own poetry while others will read published works. Discussion and refreshments and a good time for all women will follow the readings.

A LETTER

I trim my lamp, and weeping write this letter,
Seal, and send it ten thousand miles,
To tell you how wretched I am
And beg you to free my body.
Dear mother, how much is left of my bride price?

-- By Shao Fei-fei, 17th century, reprinted from *The Orchid Boat: Women Poets of China*, translated and edited by Kenneth Rexroth and Ling Chung.

CABOOSE RECORDS



THIS MAN HAS TROUBLES WITH RECORDS & TAPES. HE OBVIOUSLY DOESNT SHOP AT **CABOOSE RECORDS**, NORMAL'S MOST TOGETHER MUSIC STORE. GIVE US A TRY FOR YOUR RECORDS AND 8-TRACKS.

We're at 101 NORTH St. and open until 8:30 every night.

MY DAY AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

ore

"let's rock at the doctors"
alias Superfly my guy
alias Superstud whata crud

by Sweet Gypsy Rose Wilson

if teardrops were pennies and heartaches were gold, I might have been able to afford the sham he was trying to lay on me-- Man, talk about He was the Dashing Dan of the psych. wards. Vince Edwards reincarnated--hot poop--my mood is not a news item-- However, to get medical attention I had to regress that principle (pap

pal?) Actually found I could still cut the mustard. 42nd Street is not all on 42nd Street. Well, anyway, back to the main line of this rap. Not being to grunt down any bread-- much less to mention my own saliva-- guzzling down aspirins and beer, gagging on even bananas-- the furry fever that man gave me-- 100' in the heart of the night. light bulb lit that I purr chance should seeketh the greatly exalted (occasionally overrated) advice vice of the medical profession. WHOOPEE POW SHIT MAN. Hung out the telephone line all over. What do you do in a small town. Water Water everywhere and not a drop to drink.

flashbacks galore (did someone say pussy?) Many long lonely nights spent burning the midnight oil (of objectivity?) Yes, some people do study hard to become a man in white-- the hypocritic oath. Others try to get by on their good looks -alone- burning that midnight oil, trying to forget that bodies and heads are connected --in more ways than one. HOLY SHIT MAN! FORGIVE AND FORGET? Not on my life you don't, sunshine superstud. Ladies of the evening do selectively need a warm shoulder to cry on-- some would even settle down and cuddle up to one honest coat sleeve. Maybe I was just a girl in love.

Krueger's his name. Rip off's his game and I'm tryin' to make his fame.

Older but wiser sometimes pays. These crazy daze.



Come now. Let's get some straight poop on meandering neanderthal (I was not enthralled) though he shoved me in the stall

Some gravediggers don't dig their poop cut down to size.

You know what they say about too many tears --that you're crying for yourself-- more involved here than a few insinuating stories in a flashy magazine. Proper young ladies must not publicly display their intellect in front of certain professionals. If they do, they will go blind and crazy after 40-- much less not to mention breast cancer?

Oh, well, everyone knows what those people who take birth control pills do. And if they think they need antibiotic--(the little slut- who does she think she is-- probably out to castrate her old man)-- + for strept throat because I was audacious enough to rap the symptoms. Why the cute cunt must be out to rip off the system-- if it manages to get a hard won job to match its brains, say for at a house of publishing. Why, of course, the owling professionals -- asleep in trees of ivory-- (ivory glorified engendered endangered species)-----

anyone thing which would gobbleteegook birthcontrol pills like popcorn-- no doubt of course would be WHOOPEE PORNO FLICK QUEEN only in house of publication

(meow
Ore else-- - a secret juicy on your loosey - =



Back to straight shit. Scene I. Enter me Ewing Palatial castle waiting room. A periphery of virgins waiting for wholesale psychosurgery. From the pusherman cockroach roar over the hill - kill. The sign over the door read ACHTUNG. Beware of marriage in our own identification situation. We big girls now in the wait had to rap our fool asses off to get a look from the leech (creepcrook). We all but had to screech (the Man think we's all had a bomb down here?)

But a side view at the short stop procureth -- the unseen priestess dressed in white -- another lady of the night -- sweet lady of Shallot -- getting her head blown by the handsome star in dumb, about the bod. -- and sacred thoughts of numberless others in the wee small hours of the morn. Thankless member of the death squad throat culture. (How deep is yours?) Foulplay in foreplay aforesaidmentioned. Little gals can't reason with this after-glow-- finance is all he know.



"Stick out your wallet."



Ironsides you're part of it. Ironman ironsides know nothing inside. The devil you say. High white priestesses give and give and give (Wood eye put you down, MAN?!) and nobody but nobody ever see say thank you care giver (the caretakers?) .

This may sound confused-- but so it's only cranked up hopped up crack at the doc eye's got. Do his things go better with coke. The real thing man. Did it want to pour eyes cold coke on back of my throat. This why the demon demand for a throat culture financial trip. Superfly's my guy-- the one good satisfied woman bit- unfried good jive to push heads with. Man.

Get loose. We all can. Done done it some where some how. Deja vu survival mechanical canticle.

Nobody recalls the pert titty doves in white loosing losing their big heads in other heads most important nights in life. except their own -- accounting for unworkable stethoscopes unable to find blood pressure -- muchless digest appointment priority priming. Pusher man part of harm in harmony and everything else we've (Eve) had to become (the curse) to be becoming.

giving giving giving
til there was nothing or something.

Lack of our memories was not part of this dudding dudes problem. But it was one of the shortcomings he saw in the aforesaidmentioned foulplay of foreplay.

Rock on. Airplanes with doves
gliding sliding the universe HEY

Privacy in the vacancy
must be invaded, Sheath claws
for a swat with guarded twats. Free
previews. How does anyone know
a girl in love ? - - +
having know only to wear the
fame and fortune clothes.
The reality notes rock him off into his own
BULLSHIT . MAN.

sweet gypsy rose

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ATTICA

A PRISONER REMEMBERS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: On September 9, 1971, well over half of the 2,237 inmates of Attica Prison took it over to dramatize their demands which included improved medical care, adequate legal assistance, effective rehabilitation programs, application of minimum wage laws to work done by inmates, among other things.

September 13, Governor Nelson Rockefeller ordered a force of 1300 state troopers, sheriff's deputies, prison guards and National Guardsmen to retake the prison. Of the 43 people who died at Attica (33 inmates and 10 guards) 39 of them were killed by gunshots in the assault on the prison. At least 80 other inmates were wounded. "There was more at stake than saving lives," Rockefeller said later. "There was the whole rule of law to consider. The whole fabric of society in fact."

Fifteen months afterwards, during the Christmas bombing of North Vietnam, 60 inmates were indicted for their part in the rebellion--on charges ranging from murder and kidnapping to coercion, unlawful imprisonment and possession of contraband. Then, Sept. 7, 1973, two days before the second anniversary of the rebellion, 3 new indictments were issued.

But what about the prisoners and guards who were killed in the assault? The state doesn't seem interested in indicting anyone for their deaths since they all died by gunfire and none of the rebelling inmates had guns. In fact, Assistant Attorney General Robert Fischer announced last March that there would be no indictments against law enforcement officers of any kind. He has said, however, that more indictments against inmates can be expected.

It's two years since the rebellion, time enough to forget exactly what the assault on the prison was like. A National Guard medic who served in Vietnam called it a "war zone."

The following is an interview with Chris Reed, a 23 year old black inmate who participated in the rebellion. During the assault on the prison, Reed's leg was shot off to six inches below his knee and he now wears an artificial leg. Hospitalized for 11 months, it was 8 months before he could even walk again.

Chris was indicted with 18 others on 34 counts of 1st degree kidnapping. (You can get life imprisonment on each of the 34 counts.) "We were standing up there for things we believed in. We wanted respect in demanding these things which are rights. What they're trying to push is the view that what we did was a criminal offense and all we are are just convicted criminals."

The following interview was done in Auburn Prison.)

COULD YOU DESCRIBE THE ATTACK AND THE RETAKING OF THE PRISON?

The helicopter flew over and told everyone to surrender. Guys put their hands on their heads. After they said this the second time, they just opened up shooting and dropping gas.

"Don't harm the hostages," they said, "Put your hands on your head and move over to A block or B block--surrender to an officer." Guys were doing this and they were getting shot down anyway. Before I could even get my hands up, I was cut down. As I fell I caught my balance and managed to pull back up again and I was hit again and again. In the process I got my leg shot off.

While I was laying there, bullets were cutting me from all angles. There was a little piece of chair that was knocked over. I tried to get behind the chair for cover and bullets were crashing through. It got to a point that I was seeing bullets--that's a hell of a thing.

THE SHOOTING CAME FROM THE STATE TROOPERS WHO WERE STATIONED ON THE WALL OVERLOOKING D YARD?

I believe I got shot by the troopers in A block and C block and from the helicopter too. The doctor said there was no whole bullet left in me to take out, they passed right through. Right now I have 100 pellets spread out still in me--little fragments--and a whole sheet of lead the size of my hand which is inside my leg. To do the damage it did, I was most likely shot by dum-dum bullets, which are an illegal weapon. (The Geneva Accords outlaw the use of dum-dum bullets--soft-nosed bullets which start to spin on impact, creating a gaping wound.)

WHAT HAPPENED AFTER YOU WERE SHOT?

Then a state trooper shot pepper gas on me--it gave me 2nd degree burns all down my body. While I was laying there, another trooper walked over to me and asked, "Is he alive?" I moved a little bit to show I was alive because they were reshooting guys. He poured mace in my face. I sprung up because it was strangling me.



My leg was all bloody and gushy. The trooper said, "Look at this here; he's shot in both legs." I look and see I was shot in the other leg.

"You won't rebel no more, will you," the trooper said and hit me with a gun butt, the one that was shot off.

"Let's kill him." By this time they were still rushing the areas. The other one said, "No, we're not going to kill him; he's going to bleed to death."

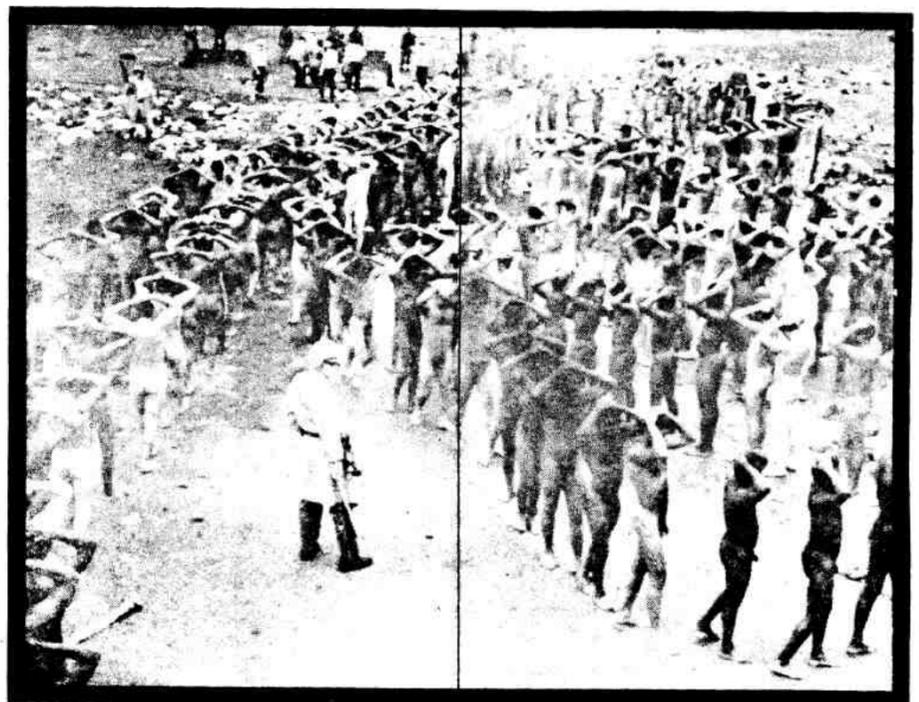
"Walk over there and climb over the rail."

"You're crazy," I said. "What did you say?" he asked and smacked me across the lips with the barrel of the gun.

I hopped and got to the rail. I took my fairly good leg and put it over. I had to swing my other leg over it. It flew over and I heard the bone go "crick, crick, crick, crick" and I just knew, if I was going to save my leg, it wasn't going to be saved now. With me swinging it with my body weight, any chance of mending the nerve was busted now. "Lay down." I looked where he wanted me to lay down and there was a puddle of water.

In the area I was in, only a few guys were still living--myself and several others. It was raining and very misty that day. The blood from these guys was filling up the puddle. He told me to get down again. I had all this gas on my face, burning me really bad. I submerged my face, trying to wash the gas off. When I got a better look at the other end of the puddle, I could see big clogs of blood.

I heard a guy holler out, "Please don't kill me, don't kill me." He was delirious and the trooper told him to shut up. He said, "Don't kill me" and he kept repeating it. "Shut the fuck up." The guy kept saying it and then I heard a shot ring out and I didn't hear this guy anymore.



After the reoccupation of Attica by the forces of law and order, inmates were subject to a skin search and forced to run naked through tunnels back to their cells; during this process they were repeatedly clubbed and kicked by police and correction officers.

venouses and blood transfusions in us. Some of the guys were in tracton. The guards stood in the hallway, whispering, "We're going to kill them tonight; we're going to kill all those niggers..." We had no radio, TV, we couldn't smoke, we couldn't read, we couldn't talk.

I was given an option on medication. I oppose drugs myself. I was given demerol, which is habit-forming. I found myself yelling to the nurse before the 3 hours were up to get another shot. After I realized this I decided the next time I wouldn't take any more pain shots. When I refused the pain shot, the guard wrote me up for "Refused pain shot." I got 14 days keeplock for that when I got back to Attica.

The room in the hospital is smaller than the average cell. A cell is normally 6 by 8 and these little rooms are 6 by 4. It's just enough for a bed and a stand and that's it. No toilet. You have to get up and go to the bathroom. Every time you want a nurse, you have to knock on the window, get up out of bed if you can, or yell and keep yelling until somebody comes. If you're in critical condition and you are dying, you die because nobody can hear you.

At night I would hear in my mind all those thousands of rounds of ammo that were fired in the vicinity where I was. These guards, knowing that some guys may be shell-shocked would go out there in the hall near our ward and go "Pow, Pow." And when they brought us back to Attica, they had shooting practice right in back of the hospital. All of a sudden I would hear "Pow, Pow" guns shooting up there. I thought, here I go again, and this time they will kill me.

Then an inmate who's a nurse there and a good friend of mine, saw me and how my whole leg had gone cold, gangrene had set in. He brought me to the attention of the doctor, "You can't keep this guy here like this. This guy is dying." His influence got me to the outside hospital. Other than that, I truly believe I would have died right there. This was the kind of treatment we were getting, and mine was mild compared to many other.

YOU WERE THEN SHIPPED TO MEYER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOR 3 MONTHS. WERE YOU STILL HARASSED BY THE GUARDS THERE?

The guards from the prison who were there to guard us were constantly telling the nine of us in the ward that they were going to kill us. We laid in bed with intra-

The medic came down and asked, "Is anyone wounded here?" The trooper said no. So they picked up all the wounded in other places and started piling up the dead, putting tags on them. Then the Deputy Warden came along and handcuffed me. I lay there in that position until I passed out...

The next time I woke up I was in the prison hospital. They also had guys laying in empty cells on floors with wounds, seriously injured with blood dripping all over.

A Latin brother was yelling out; he was in pain. Dr. Sternberg, the prison doctor, came in and said, "Shut the hell up. I hope you all die."--this is the doctor.



IT CANT HAPPEN HERE!

FRANK ZAPPA TOLD US ALONG TIME AGO ABOUT SUZIE CREAMCHEESE, THE BRAIN POLICE, CENTERVILLE, PLASTIC PEOPLE... ITS COMEDY MUSIC TO ALOT OF PEOPLE, BUT PUT IT ALL TOGETHER, AND THE HUMOR DISAPPEARS. THE THINGS HAPPENING IN AMERICA AFFECT US ALL. SOME OF US ARE CAUSES, MOST OF US, EFFECTS. ITS UP TO EACH INDIVIDUAL TO DECIDE WHAT HE OR SHE WILL BE: A CAUSE, OR AN EFFECT.

IT ALREADY HAS HAPPENED HERE, AND SOMEBODY CAUSED IT — IF YOU'RE SICK OF BEING AN EFFECT, THEN BY GOD, IT'S TIME TO BE A CAUSE! GET YOUR HEART, MIND, AND SOUL INTO THE WORLD, OR GET YOUR DEAD, APATHETIC, PERFUNCTORY ASS OUT.

Marcos serves US Monopolies

reprint from Tambuli

A Sun-Times article by Mike Klare (Nov. 15, 1972) shows that the present police state in the Philippines has been maintained with massive US material and technical assistance. Mr. Marcos himself consulted with the US Ambassador prior to the declaration of Martial Law in the Philippines. This article considers the economic reasons for the US involvement in Marcos fascist dictatorship.

At present US monopolies control all major industries in the Philippines. American investments account for 79.8 per cent of all foreign investments in the Philippines and 92.1 per cent of the total net profits. The 800 US companies there have combined assets close to \$3.0 billion. According to a 1971 Manila Chronicle study, a net income of P613 million was earned by 166 of these firms in 1970 alone.

The strategic position of US business allows US domination of the Philippine economy. The oil industry alone is able to control all other commodities transported or processed in the Philippines. It is so powerful that it has been able to raise the prices of oil products with the blessing of Mr. Marcos without even opening its books to justify such action. When the Filipino people protested in 1970 and 1971, the Marcos regime placed the armed forces and police agencies at the disposal of the oil companies. Many people were killed or injured.

Cheap labor and the subservience to US interests by regulating agencies in the Philippines allow American firms to exact higher rates of profits. For example, while the rate of return of refining and marketing subsidiaries of the oil cartel in the US was 8 per cent as of 1962, its subsidiaries in the Philippines enjoyed the following rates from 1963 to 1969: refining - 18.3 to 33.4 per cent annual net income after tax, relative to paid-up capital; marketing - 31.0 to 37.8 per cent annual net income after tax,



relative to paid-up capital. The mining industry, mainly American, also leads all other industries in terms of rate of return on equity - 54 per cent.

Despite the huge remittances by foreign investors, Mr. Marcos is inviting even more of these investors claiming that we need their capital. Nothing is farther from the truth. There has been, in fact, a net flow of capital from the Philippines to the US. During the period of 1960-1969, foreign investors, mostly Americans, brought in \$160 million in the form of new capital investments and brought out at least \$480 million in the form of capital withdrawals and profit remittances. In the 50s, they invested the paltry sum of \$19.2 million only to remit \$215.1 million.

These foreign firms do not really bring in significant capital; they just utilize local credit sources. A study of a group of US firms accounting for 70 per cent of US investments in the Philippines reveals that only 12 per cent of their capital operational funds came from the US and 84 per cent

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came from Philippine sources. Four per cent consisted of reinvested profits. During the same period, these firms remitted home more than \$385 million, close to seven times the actual total of new investments.

It is clear from these data that US investors merely raid our local credit sources and deprive our local businessmen from using our own capital. Despite our foreign indebtedness of \$3 billion and our internal debts of P7 billion, foreign firms have been allowed to borrow P14 billion from local credit sources during the period of 1960 to the middle of 1969.

In recent years the special privileges enjoyed by foreign firms have been under attack from the nationalist forces. Even the Supreme Court ruled that special privileges enjoyed by US firms under the Laurel-Langley Agreement be terminated after 1974. It was this threat to US business which prompted the United States to support Marcos' imposition of Martial Law. Martial Law has the dual effect of perpetuating US domination over the Philippines and keeping Mr. Marcos in power. ■

The sheikdom of Kuwait has ordered more than \$500 million worth of US tanks, planes, missiles and military construction assistance as the arms race in the oil-rich Persian Gulf expands. The sale comes just following about \$2.5 billion in US arms sales to Iran.

An uninterrupted procession of American civilians lined up at the Cambodian Embassy in Saigon to register as mercenaries for the Phnom Penh government.

195 school bus drivers in Toledo, Ohio refused to report to work, claiming they are "spit upon, verbally abused and banged around" by school children. 55,000 daily bus riders were left without transportation. There will be no bus service until a solution is found.

1973-1975 trade protocol between Poland and India foresees a doubling of trade to \$200 million. Poland will up its exports of machinery and equipment to India's sectors of power, ship building and machines plus increased sales of chemicals and fertilizers.

28 marines and 18 sailors were taken off duty at Camp David, Nixon's mountain retreat area, for using marijuana.

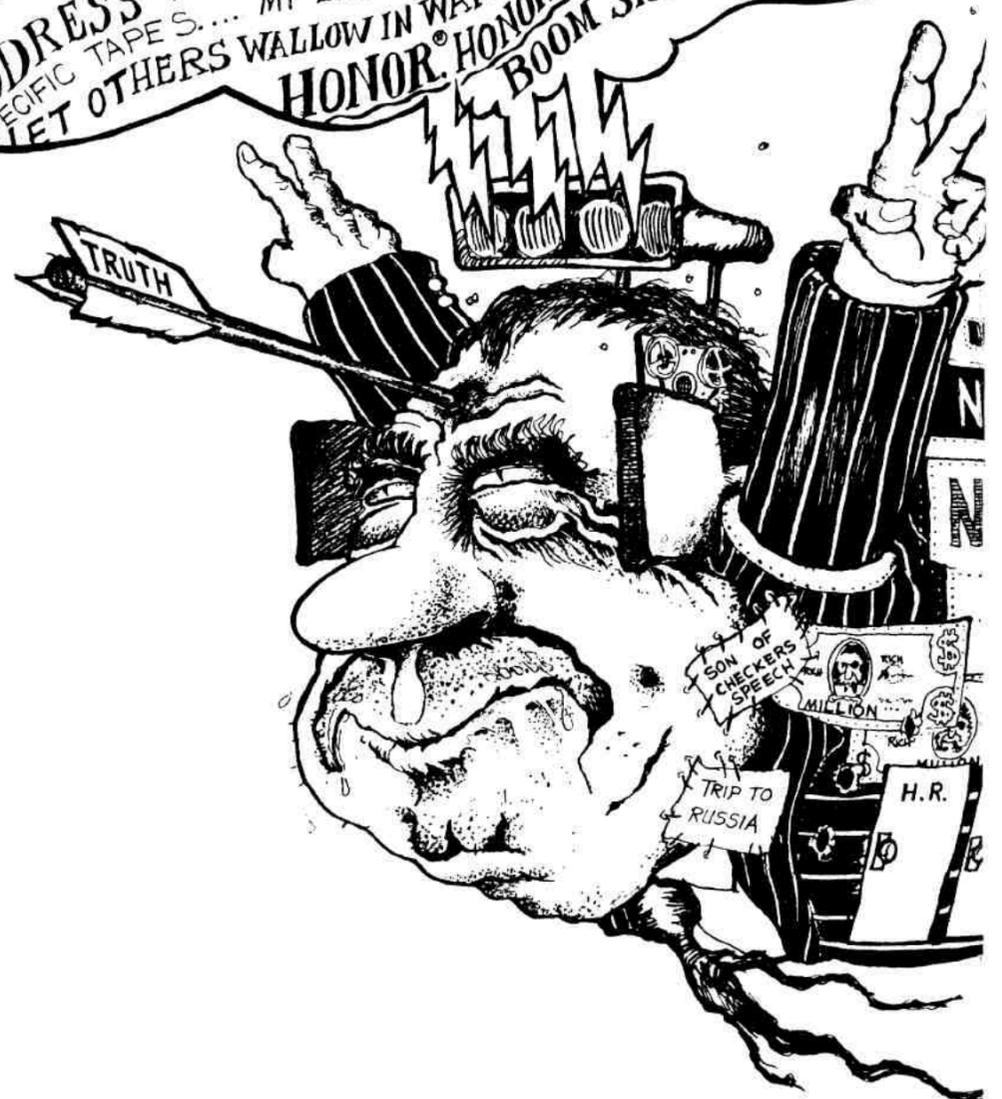
Dynamics Corp. of America received an \$11.7 million Army contract for 60-kilowatt generators. Lockheed Aircraft Corp. received a \$7.8 million Air Force award for two C130H transport aircraft. Boeing Co. was given a \$4.6 million addition to a previously awarded Air Force contract for ground-support equipment for the short-range attack missile.

After rejecting strong proposals, Americans for Democratic Action voted to call for Nixon's resignation in the wake of the Watergate affair. It narrowly defeated a proposal calling for Nixon's censure, and also rejected proposals calling for his impeachment and the resignation of Vice President Agnew and the Cabinet.

North Korea said that its admission into the World Health Organization was an event of weighty importance and, in effect, a definite setback to "US imperialists and their followers."

Ralph Nader recently charged a British coal company with displaying "corporate profit seeking at its worst" in strip-mining operations in Kentucky and Tennessee. He urged the former lord mayor of London, Sir Denys Flowerdew Lowson, chairman of American Associate Ltd., to visit the area and "begin to change your company from a hostile aggressor to a more responsible constructive citizen." The company controls about 65,000 acres--100 square miles.

I AM THE PRESIDENT
 MY WIFE PAT, AND OUR DOG, CHEE
 SPEAKS FOR ITSELF. THEREFORE, LET
 THOSE BUMS. THEY WOULD NOT GIVE THEIR LIVES NEEDLES
 DOESN'T HAVE A MINK COAT... NO, SHE HAS A NICE REPUBLICAN GLOTH
 TO STOP NOW WOULD IMPERIL THE VIETNAMESE PEOPLE... I HAVE SAID
 PEACE. PEACE WITH HONOR. NOW SOME MAY ASK, WHAT IS PEACE WITH HONOR... BUT T
 MORAL FIBER OF AMERICA... YOU CAN BE PROUD... I CAN BE PROUD... BUT T
 I ASSURE YOU; THOSE RESPONSIBLE SHALL BE IMPEA... SHALL Y
 ADDRESS THE PEOPLE IN A PROPER FORUM. I WILL NOT SUPPLY KIN
 SPECIFIC TAPE S... MY DECISION IS IRREVOCABLE. MY POWERS AS PA
 LET OTHERS WALLOW IN WATERGATE. WE MUST IGNORE THIS PA
 HONOR. HONOR THAT SHOW THE MORAL FIB
 BOOM SHAKKA LAKKA



'OUR SHIP IS CC

Britain will be spending millions of pounds next year to make contraceptives freely available under the National Health Service. The cost of the bill will run about \$32.5 million a year.

The Agriculture Department says a survey of 1200 livestock sales markets has shown that 30% of them need to improve conditions if the spread of hog cholera is to be reduced.

Amoco, an affiliate of Standard Oil of Indiana, initialed an agreement with Egypt for using the \$365 million Suez-Mediterranean pipeline. Amoco will transport 2 1/2 million tons of crude oil annually for a period of 10 years.

Florida's law against profanity was ruled unconstitutional.

Poland ranks as the world's 10th industrial power on the basis of United Nations data. Poland is 19th in population and 61st in land size.

It is estimated that 600,000 North Carolinians, 12% of the population have tried marijuana.



Tax officials in Cali 2,017 Californians with an \$20,000 paid no state income tax.

Swedish diplomats charged "indiscriminate" bombing in Vietnam as they indiscriminately hit civilians.



The US and its allies in the North Atlantic Treaty Organization are spending more than a billion dollars a year by competing with each other in arms manufacture and by not unifying their armed forces.

Page Europa (Rome), subsidiary of Page Communications Engineers, Inc. has been awarded a \$7 million contract by the Turkish Ministry of Defense for a transportable integrated telecommunications system.

Nixon's price commission has approved bread price increases of about 3.5% for Continental Baking Co., a subsidiary of ITT.

Former Argentine President Juan Peron charged in a newspaper interview that when the US offers aid to Latin America, it expresses a "lie without limits." He said that conditions imposed for US loans mean that out of each \$100 million "there is only \$30 million left to be utilized."

Israel's merchant marine fleet has grown from 4 ships in 1948, when the nation was founded, to 120 vessels. 52 more ships are on order.

A \$50 million payoff by the US to South Vietnam, intending to induce President Thieu "to go along" with the Vietnam peace agreement, has left the foreign aid program short of funds in the US.

David Rockefeller, whose family name is often revealed in the Soviet press, opened the first American banking office in the USSR in more than 50 years. The banking office is located at the Metropole Hotel, #1 Karl Marx Square, Moscow.

Israel is following Sweden's example in developing an aeronautical industry capable of producing first-line warplanes. 14,000 workers are in this industry according to Prof. Joseph Singer of the Technion-Israel Institute of Technology.

"Conditional Amnesty" for men who refused to serve in the Vietnam war was advocated by a regional convention of the American Lutheran Church.

Gilfillan Inc., a division of International Telephone & Telegraph Corp., obtained an \$8.7 million Navy order for shipboard radars.

The U.S. economic boom resulted in near-record corporate profits during the first quarter (not semester) of the year, the Commerce Department reported.

9 European Common Market nations debated recommendations that the Market start doing something for the "quality of life of its workers." There was a call for an end to assembly-line work, a recommendation for coordinated union agreements, better housing, better working conditions, and the creation of jobs in underdeveloped areas.

Senator William Proxmire (D-Wis) was responsible for exposing the Air Force general who converted the plane he uses into a luxury liner at the cost to taxpayers of \$430,000. Included were 3 new engines, 3 bathrooms, a new kitchen, a trash compactor, stereo system, 14-foot freezer, and a bar.

General Electric received a \$32.1 million supplemental agreement to a previous Air Force contract for turbojet engines.

The Ohio Supreme Court has ruled that an Ohio University student who wore an American flag sewn to the seat of his pants was not defacing the flag under Ohio law.

Some small handguns can pass through some airport weapon screening devices without detection. Small weapons might pass undetected through about 800 of the 1,900 detectors now in use.

A civil liberties group filed a class action suit on behalf of 82 prisoners in 13 federal prisons contending that their mail is censored and that they are not permitted to receive political publications.

The Israeli Government says almost a third of recent immigrants to Israel from affluent Western countries returned home after finding no work and high living costs. A 2-bedroom apartment in Tel Aviv sells for as much as \$30,000.

A ship that recently carried 38,000 tons of U.S. wheat to the USSR docked in New Haven, Connecticut, with a return transport of 260,000 barrels of Soviet oil.

BITS
N HERALD



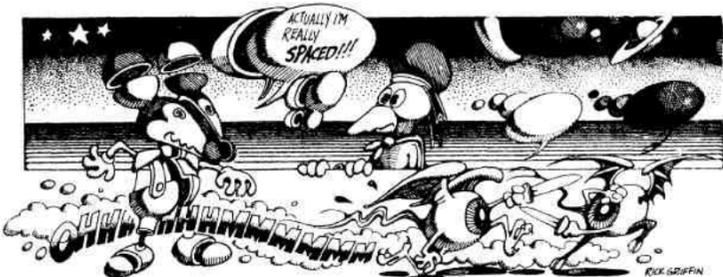
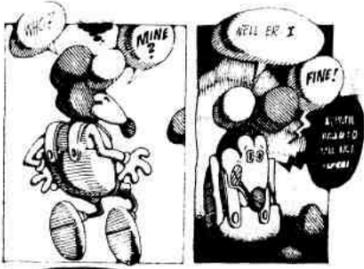
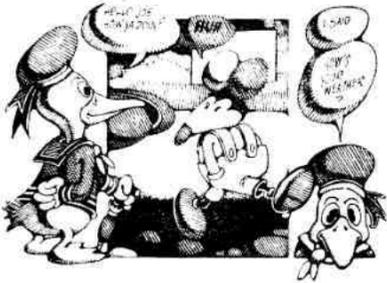
California reported that annual incomes above the taxes last year.

Large the U.S. with Cambodia since the civilian pop-

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THE 31ST SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION

AN OUTSIDER:



Let's let science-fiction be a metaphor for the counter-culture.

The conceit isn't as off-the-wall as it sounds: counter-cultural spokespeople have been using science-fiction as a visionary tool for several years now. (I suspect this as an outgrowth of the hallucinogenic phase and its galactic perspective.) So let's try the metaphor on.

If there is one area of literature full of a greater quantity of bullshit and promise, it is science-fiction. More than any other literature, science-fiction is a communally written one. It engenders an avid readership that puts out small mimeo'd or even ditto'd magazines (called fanzines) that act as a voice to writers and other fans. Most science-fiction writers started out editing or writing for fanzines.

Fanzines are where new premises get stated and manifestoes written. They are filled with amateur writing and art by prospective pros. (The distinction between fan and pro-writer: the pro gets paid for it.) Most writers keep a foot in the fanzines through interviews or reviews or the like.

If science-fiction is communal lit, it is also a restricted community. Most of the science-fiction that has the greatest mass appeal is either so basic (as in Michael Crichton's works, particularly the film *Westworld*) or naively optimistic (see Clarke's *2001*) as to be almost reactionarily subversive towards the form.

Most science-fiction has been built upon a tradition that hard-core readers are familiar with, but which a general readership is unprepared for. The field--with its fanzines and occasionally close-knit chauvinism--has its share of esoteria.

Let's make a distinction between the world of science-fiction (its writers and readers) and the literature of science-fiction. The world of science-fiction is composed of an assortment of types; some of them are the epitome of older establishmentarianism.

The literature is something else. Even the most conservative literature (as in Robert Heinlein's) is steeped in the premise: "Anything can happen--and should." (I wish I could remember who said that.) To that extent--to a young boy reading it avidly from fifth grade on--the literature is a continual criticism of human and cultural pretensions.

A NEOPHYTE TO THE WORLD OF SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTIONS:



"Look, damn you," it says. "You think your way of life is so great. Watch. I'm going to create a better one steeped in entirely different premises.

Now I'm going to extrapolate on your society and show it to be the horror it can be in 1984. Now I'm going to--just for sake of entertainment--take your cherished mystical beliefs and explain them in scientific terms and make them distasteful to you. Now I'm going to make science mystical. Now--"

Of course the literature didn't always do this as effectively as it had hoped it was. For one thing, many writers didn't have enough imagination; for another thing, many writers had the imagination, but not the skill to carry their imagination through; for another thing, much of the literature was poor.

Despite this a literature that most people called escapist was performing strange tricks on its readers. Not all them mind you. Some approached it too late; some approached it with firm-rooted prejudices that overrode the lit's mind-expanding potential.

Science-fiction's community is hybrid, but open. A large percentage of young fans seen at TorconII (the 31st annual World Science Fiction Convention in Toronto) are freaks in addition to being hard-core fans. One finds an openness--in the continual discussions (going on until wee hours) between writers and fans--that accepts a number of humanistic doctrines and rejects dogma (sometimes represented through other fans).

To be sure the openness isn't all it should be--particularly in the area of sexual roles. Science-fiction up until the late fifties was a field where its few women writers hid behind male names for the sake of verisimilitude. (How many women scientists, after all, were there? Or sociologists? Or what have you?) For a long time the literature was male-oriented--with all the pitfalls that implies.

Today with more woman writers and the field beyond that stage where editors don't have to apologize that any one woman author "doesn't write like a woman," some strains are being felt. Some of the fields most cherished old school writers and works contain oppressive attitudes towards women in general. And some of the younger writers and fans--with a gaggle of conflicting allegiances--display defensiveness at charges of sexism.

Still, woman involvement is increasing, and their vocal nature matches their male counterparts. (Science-fiction people are notoriously loud in groups of three or more.) If there is any place new concepts of male and female can be tested, it is in science-fiction; if not tested, at least articulated. The potential is great.

Perhaps science-fiction is only fully felt by a certain type of individual. Its effects can be felt by an entire society. Most of us impatient with or ignorant of, say, Heinlein's *Stranger in a Strange Land* (to use a dumb example) have no idea of all the effects it has had on our sexual mores. Even Heinlein wasn't prepared; perhaps its impact was faddish. It certainly was not the sort of impact Heinlein, who was merely attempting satire, thought would come.

I've said earlier that science-fiction's world within itself was extrapolative and tried to take nothing for granted and that the majority of mass-popular science-fiction books were generally just barely science-fiction. The literature and world as phenomenon is a third matter.

Most of the culturally significant sci-fic becomes phenomenal outside the context of science-fiction. Outside its context, 1984 is not extrapolation, but prophecy, and a nation sees its future there. In this light, science-fiction is a universe of experiments that any group of people can pick from and say "Yes, that is what I'd like to be," or "No, that isn't what I'd like to be."

In short, the world science-fiction can be an alternative one for any of us. It may not always seem a realistic one at any one time, but some of us need as many as we can get: "real" or not.

Writers at the Torcon displayed their understanding of this. In between moments of tom-foolery (bound to exist among a large congenial group about 3,000 strong in one hotel for four days) were formal and informal discussions of natural and social apocalypses. The deftness at which new ideas and opinions got thrown out could be astounding at times.

Alternate routes--just for the mere purpose of survival--are the stuff of the contemporary science-fiction world. It wasn't always that way. Science-fiction as a conscious form had its routes in technocracy and machine-worship. No more. It's the most potentially progressive life-style pod this country has. Of course, we could blow it.

BS73

(Avoiding Legal Problems: A Citizen's Guide to the Law is the booklet from which the following questions and answers are reprinted. Prepared by Dr. Eimmerman's Fall 1972 Political Science Legal Aid class at ISU, this booklet is available free at Student Stores, 115 North St., in Normal. The Post-American will eventually print the entire booklet; this is the second installment.)

A. On the Street

1. WHAT IF A POLICEMAN COMES UP TO ME AND ASKS IF I SAW SOMETHING HAPPEN OR IF I KNOW SOMEBODY?

You may answer his question if you want but you do not have to. However, it is against the law to give the police false or misleading information to help someone who has committed a crime to escape.

2. WHAT IF A POLICEMAN COMES UP TO ME ON THE STREET AND ASKS, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" OR OTHER QUESTIONS ABOUT ME?

You have the right to remain silent and not answer any of the questions. However, it is usually a good idea to give your name and address and you can usually avoid a lot of trouble by telling him why you are there. But you do have the right to remain silent.

3. IF IT SOUNDS LIKE THE POLICEMAN THINKS I DID SOMETHING AGAINST THE LAW, WHAT SHOULD I TELL HIM?

Ask him if you are under arrest. If he says yes, ask him, "What for?" He is required by law to tell you. If you are under arrest, you do not have to answer any questions. Watch what you say since the policeman may be able to use it against you.

If the policeman says no, you are not under arrest then you have the right to leave. However, insisting upon your right to leave may simply result in the policeman arresting you. In any case, be very careful about what you say. You do not have to answer any of his questions.

4. CAN THE POLICEMAN SEARCH ME OUT ON THE STREET?

Yes, a policeman is allowed to stop you on the street and "frisk" you if he has reason to suspect that you are armed. A "frisk" is a quick "pat down" search like you often see on television. A policeman can also search you if you have been arrested or if he has a search warrant.

5. WHAT IF THE POLICEMAN IS ARRESTING ME FOR SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO?

Legal

Never fight with a policeman nor try to run away. It is against the law to resist arrest even if the arrest is an illegal arrest. Let your lawyer "fight" it for you.

B. IN Your Car

6. WHEN A POLICEMAN STOPS YOUR CAR, WHAT ARE YOU REQUIRED TO SHOW HIM OR SAY?

The policeman has a right to see your driver's license and car registration. Show them to him if he stops your car and asks to see them. Be careful not to give the impression you are about to run away, run him down, or harm him. You do not have to answer any questions and whatever you say can be used against you.

7. CAN POLICE SEARCH MY CAR WHEN I AM STOPPED FOR A ROUTINE TRAFFIC OFFENSE?

If you are arrested for a routine traffic offense like speeding, the policeman does not have the right to search your car unless there is something suspicious looking (such as the stock of a rifle protruding from under the seat, or an open can of beer on the floor) which can be seen by the policeman simply looking in the window.

8. AM I REQUIRED TO TAKE A BREATH TEST FOR DRUNKENESS?

If you are stopped for drunken driving, you will probably be asked to take a breath test. The police cannot force you to take this test. However, if you do not, they can suspend your driver's license for 6 months. If you do take the test, the results can be used against you in court and you could be sentenced to a jail term.

C. In Your House

9. IF A POLICEMAN ASKS TO COME INTO YOUR HOME, DO YOU HAVE TO LET HIM IN?

You do not have to let the police into your home unless they show you a search warrant. Without a search warrant, no one, not even the owner you landlord, has a right to allow a search of your home without your permission. The only exception to this is if the police are there to arrest someone. After a valid arrest, they can search the immediate area in which the person is arrested. They can't search the entire home.

10. WHAT IS A SEARCH WARRANT?

It is a document issued by a judge after police have convinced him that there is probable cause (this is a legal term which means, very good reason to believe, something more than just "suspicion".) to believe that they will find what they are looking for in the place they want to search. The warrant itself must clearly describe the place that is to be searched, and just what is to be seized. Make sure the warrant describes your home.

11. WHAT DO I DO IF THE POLICE TAKE SOMETHING OF MINE?

If the police take something of yours (from your clothing, car, house, or garage) you have the right to get a receipt. Make sure you request such a receipt.

12. WHAT ABOUT HEALTH, BUILDING, AND OTHER KINDS OF INSPECTORS? DO THEY HAVE TO GET A WARRANT TO MAKE A SEARCH?

Yes, but it's easier for them to get one than it is for the police. (By the way, if you are renting, your landlord probably has the power to come in and inspect the property without your permission, through a clause in the lease.)

D. At the Station

13. DO I REALLY HAVE THE RIGHT TO A PHONE CALL?

Yes, the police must let you talk with a lawyer and a member of your family by making a reasonable number of phone calls. If you do not have the right change or do not know the lawyer's number, ask the police to make change for you and to give you a telephone book. If they do not help you, keep asking. Alert other prisoners to the fact you are being denied this right so they may later serve as witnesses.

14. WHAT SHOULD I SIGN OR SAY?

Don't say anything until you have spoken with a lawyer. Be careful not to sign any statements unless you are very sure of what it is that you are signing.

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aspect of your arrest, it is advisable to plead not guilty and request a jury trial at the arraignment. These are rights that you have which may be waived (that is, not asked for) at anytime before the trial; however once your right to a jury trial and a not guilty plea has been abandoned, it is extremely difficult to request these rights later.

15. WHAT IF I CAN'T AFFORD A LAWYER?

If you don't have the money for your own lawyer, you have the right to a free lawyer when you are charged with a crime that might send you to jail. You do not have to answer any questions of the police until you talk with this lawyer. Even though this free lawyer may not see you until just before court, this is better than being your own lawyer.

16. HOW LONG CAN THE POLICE KEEP ME AT THE POLICE STATION AFTER I HAVE BEEN ARRESTED?

If you are under arrest, you have a right to be released after a prompt hearing on bond requirements.

E. In the Courtroom

17. HOW DOES THE CRIMINAL BOND WORK?

When it has been determined that there was a valid arrest, a judge will set a bond requirement that you must meet in order to go free. If you cannot meet the bond, the law enforcement official may keep you in jail until your trial which must be within 90 days. Usually, 10% of the full bond requirement must be put up before you are allowed to go free. The bond is required to guarantee your appearance in court. It is also possible to arrange a personal recognizance bond which requires no money to be paid into the court to guarantee your appearance. A lawyer or a personal friend who is known in the community can ask the court to grant a personal recognizance bond. When you appear at trial, the bond is refunded.

18. WHAT HAPPENS AFTER I AM RELEASED ON BOND?

The next step in the judicial process in criminal matters is called the arraignment. A date is set at the time of arrest for you to appear before the court. At the arraignment you are given an opportunity to plead guilty or not guilty and request a jury trial. If you are in doubt about any

19. WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THE ARRAIGNMENT?

If you pleaded guilty at the arraignment, you give up your right to a trial and are immediately sentenced for the crime. If you pleaded not guilty and waived jury trial, your case will be set for trial by judge. If you requested a jury trial, you will be given a date for a pre-trial hearing at which your attorney or yourself without an attorney will have an opportunity to go over the facts with the State's Attorney accepting a plea of guilty to a lesser charge. This "plea bargain" as it is called is submitted to the judge who will either accept it or reject it. If the judge will not accept the guilty plea to a lesser charge or a plea of guilty on the same charge with a recommended sentence from the State's Attorney, you can, as the defendant, persist in a plea of not guilty.

20. WHAT IF YOU ARE TRIED FOR THE OFFENSE?

It is your right to have a trial court prove you're guilty for a crime with which you are charged. The burden of proof is on the state to prove your guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

F. In General

21. WHAT DO I DO IF I THINK MY RIGHTS HAVE BEEN VIOLATED?

If you think any of your rights have been violated, try to write down the following kinds of information as soon as possible:

- Time and place of the incident.
- Names of witnesses.
- Names and badge numbers of policemen.
- Names of doctors or nurses if you are offered medical aid.

If you have a private lawyer or a public defender, be sure and pass all of this information on to him. Whether you have an attorney of your own or not, it is good to pass this information on to the local chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union. The number to call for ACLU in McLean County is found by calling PATH AT 452-4422.

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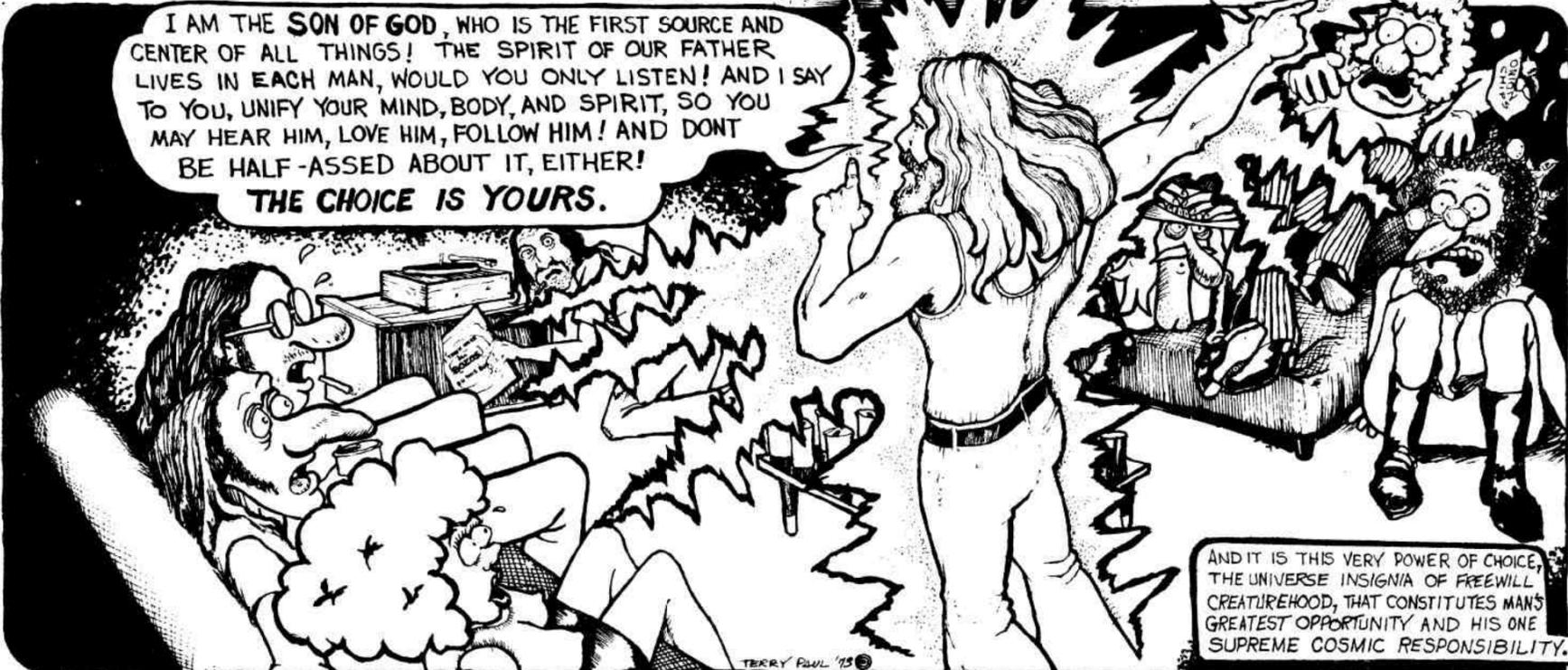
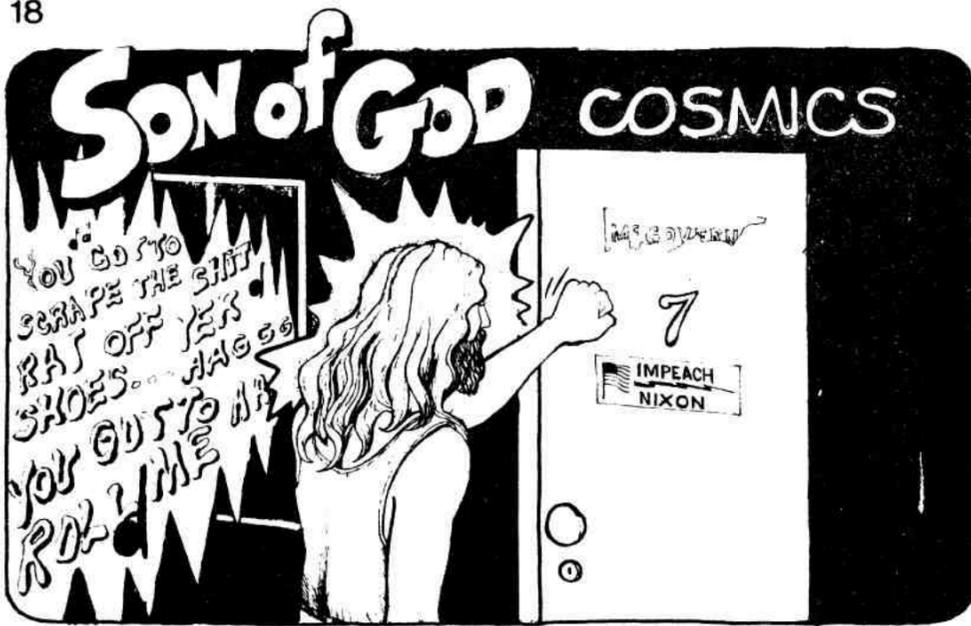
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Poems

EPITAPH

Now, upon this awkward
ball of mud
at certain times I see
despite the poison
raging through my blood
all
all is ecstasy

Handwritten signature

Alcoholism vs. a casual (causal?)
drunk once in a while

grab Wallaby (wallowing in the wine)
(the safe pouch Kangaroo)
weather or not you dig tobacco
crab blabble---ing

caught meowing

must avoid maudlin now
shave the merry mag at all costs
hail hail hail
wail wail wail

hail your heart
ripeness begets maturity
death be not shroud

Oh, moping mob of rummies
why wince in the winery
when fuddling's much more fun.

B. Wilson

QUAALUDES

This is a reprint taken from the May 1973 issue of Womankind, the Chicago Women's Liberation Union's newspaper.

Quaaludes are downers. They are all over the city. In most schools you can get them by asking around. They are sold inside many large factories, and they are very openly sold at the parks and beaches. Quaaludes are called sopors, quaads, ludes, and lots of other names. They are not just any downers tho'- they are very dangerous. They can kill you.

Quaaludes are barbituates. A few years ago when they first came out, they were supposed to be the new non-addictive, no side-effect barb. However, the drug companies that manufactured quads didn't test them before their release. We're the guinea pigs; we're the ones finding out quads are worse than other downers.

Quads come in 150,300,400 mg. sizes. A deadly over-dose is 2 1/2 grams or between six and 15 pills. Most quaalude deaths are from mixing quads and booze. Quad's chemical make-up is such that alcohol multiplies their effect. A few pills and a few cans of beer can be a lethal OD.

Quads are addictive. If you're heavy into them, don't go cold turkey. Withdrawal from quads is much worse than withdrawal from heroin. You can go into convulsions and a coma during withdrawal. Withdrawal from quads must be done slowly, with the person being given lower and lower dosages. And it must be medically supervised. (Brokaw Hospital has a drug ward and Project Light-

house has a live-in center, so it is best advised to go to one of these).

Quads give a good high; they give a sense of peace and tranquility, like everything is in slow motion. That's a far out thing since we live in a society where the pace is enough to make anyone snap. Quads make hassles fade into the background. But they also make you unaware of what's going on and even of what you are doing. Lots of parties have ended in tragedy when someone who had a few too many quads started messing around with a gun, and put a few holes into a friend with no one knowing what was happening.

The police, juvenile courts, and social workers are always trying to figure out why people are into drugs. They spend tons of money on fancy studies, paying "well-known authorities" and distinguished "experts" to search for the deep reasons people are into drugs. What's so hard to figure out? People do drugs because our lives are so shitty. School's a drag, with all the rules and regulations, on top of the garbage they feed us and call education. Families are a hassle; father comes home pissed off at his boss and how overworked he is; mother is about ready to snap trying to hold down the fort and work a paying job, too. All the kids are yelling and screaming for attention. No wonder it's a little easier to take when you're high.

Since quads are so dangerous, why doesn't the government control their

manufacture? Quads, and all heavy drugs (downers, heroin, cocaine, etc.) keep people from organizing to make their lives better. You're a lot less of a threat to their power if you're stumbling around going into a nod than if you're rapping to people and trying to organize for changes in school regulations, job conditions, or for more activities at the park district. The reason countries like China outlaw drugs isn't because they don't believe in people having a good time; it's because when you're high or addicted, the people can't keep it together to act in their own interests and build a humane society.

Another reason the government doesn't put tight control on the manufacture of quads is that the owners of big drug companies that makes Quaaludes, manufactures more than are ever sold through pharmacies. That means some are going right from Rorer to the streets. Rorer, the top dog of street drug sales is no kid from down the block. Nixon isn't about to make enemies out of rich millionaiers. He's got enough enemies already; he has to keep the rich people on his side.

We have to do what we can to stop quads. No one else is going to do it. What should we do? We've got to explain to our friends why quads and all downers are especially dangerous. Tell everyone not to mix booze and quads. And we have to start attacking the root of the problem: a government that doesn't act in the interest of the people, and a society so inhuman that people can barely survive.

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(a book review of satiric incaution attempting to get a rise out of Yesterday's Male. Note that the POST is deliberately playing the devils' advocate, and that Joseph Kellar is, unfortunately, no more real than his paper son.)

20

the post interviews

JOE

POST: Mr. Kellar . . .

Kell: (raising finger) Joe.

POST: Joe. What's this shit about you raisin' yer boy up weird?

KELL: Not weird, man, just, uh, new. Just tryin' to raise him up right, you know. It's an established custom. Parents, or guardians or whatever .

POST: Yeah, he's adopted. Heard you got cut.

KELL: Not cut, man. Jeez, get yer syntax together, man! I'm a writer! Vasectomy. Castration, cut my balls off. Shit. No. Look, tubes cut. It's all still there. They got these tiny golden valves now, in case you change your mind twelve years later. Only they don't always work, and I didn't really want anymore metal in me than necessary, so I just said, OK, no kids. That's all. But there's still a whole shitload of young'n's to get socialized, though, if we don't want a bunch of crazies runnin' around like in Aldiss' Barefoot in the Head, after the acid war. And you may have noticed a lot of paranoids and schizos lately. We're going crazy. I'm concerned for my glands, especially my adrenals. I got bad kidneys already. Hey, are you a donor yet?

POST: No. I wanna stay in one piece.

KELL: When yer dedd, man? Yer gonna lose it eventually, why not help some other schmuck after yer done with yer insides? Anywhy, yeah, Jim's adopted. He knows it, it's cool. Kinda hard at first, they tell me, if you get 'em already grown up, which is where they need parents most. I copped out, being not too ambitious. Got Jim real young, about six months. So he's my boy, you know.

POST: Yeah. So what's this super-stud stuff?

KELL: C'mon, man. If yer gonna colloquialize, do it in a positive direction. Language has profound effects on you, you know. Super-stud, Christ! You're really showin' how little you've thought about sex, man. And you look like you think about it too much. Get your schmarz together, too, Jake. When you think about something, think about it, man! Associate. Figure out the patterns, man. If we were studs we'd be useless, man! Women wouldn't even ball us! Just once or twice in their lives for when they wanna have kids, and even that'd prob'ly be artificial insemination, 'cause they'd all be lesbians and they'd find out how clumsy we are at sex for pleasure! Shit, man, I'm tryin' to raise my kid to be a human being!

POST: But he's gonna be sexy, right? Satisfy a lot of women.

Kell: That's better. Satisfy. But not necessarily a lot, I don't think society's ready for that. But then they're not gonna be ready for women when they get their shit completely together, either.. They outnumber us, man! And pretty soon they're gonna have a collective consciousness of the fact that they're potentially insatiable, man! Ever really satisfy a woman, man? I mean, really physically exhaust her? It's impossible, man!

POST: Bullshit. I . . .

KELL: Fuck you! You did not! She was already exhausted, or didn't wanna fuck that much which says something about yer technique, or else it was prob'ly in your head, where most things are, unfortunately. Man, you go find some healthy horny woman, especially one with a lot of experience. Man, She'll exercise you!

I'm concerned about that, man. When I finally started constructively thinking about sex, man, and making personal observations, if yer gettin' ma drift, I was amazed. Went along with the white-middle-class revolutionary blues. The constitution originally said only white landed males over 21 could vote, which means they were

recognized as the directing consciousness. Man, that makes me a PIG, man! What a birth defect, man! The Bible had it right; may be they fucked up some places but it really is like a camel through the eye of a needle, man! We got a long way to go. We fucked up bad, or Dad did or somebody, but we got a lotta stuff to redesign before them women rise up and reduce us to cultured gonad tissue in a lab! Man, we're in TROUBLE!! That's why I'm trying to raise Jim up right, man. Gotta do something! It's like if some of us don't, they're gonna fuck us over bad. Like, I don't rely on other peoples' ethics, man, not when they can crush me!

POST: You hate women, too, huh?

KELL: No, man, I love women. Sex, too, but I really dig women. They're usually smarter and more open. I dig smart, open people more than dumb shits like you. That's why I want my kid to be able to get along with women, man, and women to get along with, maybe even like, him, so he'll grow up smart and open, too. So he can help society.

I'm old fashioned, man, I think that the collective human consciousness is worth working for, Certainly worth fucking for. Try to help other people, man. Even if it means behavior mod. Its real easy to make people act certain ways, even think certain ways, sometimes. Lots of times its not even nervous, its chemical. Look at all the paranoids and schizophrenics in big cities, that's not natural. And they really do have enlarged adrenal glands. Crowd 'em all together like that, Raise the general rate of stimulation by several exponents, of course they get big glands and go crazy. That's what makes biochemical warfare so freaky, man. Not just dead and diseased, but crazies, man! Look at the really terrifying horror stories, man, it's the ones with crazies that are the most startling. You can't, you don't know how to deal with'em. No sanity, no civilization. Shit, look at me speed rappin' cause of all these tough questions. Adrenals., man.

Anyway, sanity freaked me out, the concept I mean, so I started looking for some kind of non-cultural sanity. Something every sane person would agree to have in common. Even in China, or the Itruri Forest, or on the Mars colony if we ever get one, or even in some other species. And I found out we're all crazy, except for collective consciousness. Crazy, lonely animals (and plants) can survive and keep up the species by straight genetic and environmental behavior stimuli, but when you get social, even chicken pecking orders, man, bees, even, you get sanity. Some kind of recognition of the pattern you're in, and a recognition (even if its on the glandular level, I consider that thought) of the fact that you might not be in that pattern. Monkeys and apes go crazy, man. Usually the males, by the by. Run amok, just like the guys that get real paranoid and start killing people at random. Escape the agreed upon pattern. Most radicals are crazy, I've noticed. If you've got a fairly strong will, though, you can suppress it, or even better, release it in sanely constructive directions.

POST: You mean chickens aren't any crazier than me?

KELL: Evidently, man. You don't seem to have thought much longer range than your next meal or fuck, and you apparently don't see much difference. No wonder women don't want to ball you, man. Chickens are just abysmally stupid, like you. I suppose chickens go crazy, too, look at chicken farms, man. They get the same over crowding and the same adrenals and the same schizophrenia.

That's another thing; we're smarter and should see that we're gonna have to slow down and spread out and thin out to somewhere nearer a stable level and think longer range. Get a realistic world-cultural four-dimensional view, see where we're at

and where we wanna go, take conscious control on a bigger scale. Five hundred year plans. Figure out what we're gonna do when the sun dies out, and how we're gonna be there to worry about it. Take real conscious control of ourselves as an intelligent, dangerous society.

POST: Man, you think I'm crazy!

KELL: No, man, look. If we get another Hitler or two we're extinct, man. We've reached that stage. Look around you. That's what scares me about Nixon. He's doing speed just like Hitler. He's a flaming schizo, he refuses to believe he's the cause of a lot of the shit lately, and its so obvious! And his advisors, Gestapo, man. He's not only got most of the force in this world, but he's power tripping and ego tripping enough to use it, man, when he thinks he would like the world a little different. Look at the Press he gives himself, but won't talk face to face with anybody, cause he knows he can get more done if he doesn't stop to argue. Look at the people he says he represents. Silent America. The Sheep. He thinks He's the Good Shepherd, man! Do you want leaders like that in a future of even greater sophistication? We'll become separate morphs, like worker ants, dumb androids to carry out the orders of the Ruling Caste.

It's like the women making us a Reproductive Caste. If you project things real long range, like twelve billion years, evolution and a bunch of other forces take place. In fact, we're getting into genetic engineering. That's gotta be watched. Play with the scale. And try to direct society. You can do it real easy, that's the problem. Nixon's got everybody believing him, or at least believing it's useless to try to fight what he's doing. We're gonna have to have more really conscious democratic direction. Fast.

POST: What's this got to do with yer kid, what's his name?

KELL: Jim. Everything. I'm teaching him all this. The best way to direct the future. Man, the teachers better get their shit together. That's another story, I think. But that's culture, man, the collective consciousness, and I'm giving my boy culture, the coming world culture. Passing on what I've learned, so he can use it for a base for same, creative thought in Tomorrow land.

POST: Let's get back to the women. More fun.

KELL: You bet your roots, toots. Especially when you see what we can be in the future.

POST: You're pretty heavy into brainwashing, aren't you?

KELL: I'm interested in why I do those things I do, yeah. And you and they. I think it deserves conscious direction, yeah. I don't think we can afford not to. But the women, that's one of our big problems right now. Men are gonna have to change pretty radically, pretty soon. So I brain wash my kid, yeah. I think it's a parent's duty.

POST: What'd'ya do, shave his head and zap him?

KELL: No, I said it's real easy. First move to the country in some kind of family or clan unit of humanity. Something you're not ashamed to identify with. Something open to constructive criticism and unpressured as possible. I don't think we'll slide back to near-drathals if we let up on the stimuli. Second, give him a basis for sanity, preferably a consciously forward moving culture. Direct him.

POST: Yeah, hit him a lot.

KELL: That's one way, if you're real careful, but most people aren't, so I recommend subtler things like positive reinforcement, even open arguing. Kids are very logical once they begin to think long range. Make sure they know how to be kids, too, though and

KELLAR

that they realize that they're not going to be able to get away with a lot of that shit when they get older, even though they'll probably still want to. I do. But remember its not an age thing, really. It's in our collective head.

Let's see. Language I mentioned, and I can't underestimate it. Watch what you say including vague connotations. I used to think my parents were hypocrites, but they just had higher aspirations for us kids than for themselves. They knew how hard it was, they knew they could have done better if only something...(pause), and we might do better, we should try. To me its only logical for my mom to want me to be an intellectual. She's

a frustrated one. Any intelligent mortal society will pass this drive on.

POST: So you don't say fuck around him, right?

KELL: No, man, I do. And on as many different levels as I know about, so he can go out and discover new levels and tame them to save cultural usefulness.

POST: You believe in the birds and bees rap, huh? How old was he when you sprung that on him?

KELL: The day I got him, man. And I been tryin' to explain it ever since. The other day he asked me if he should use rubbers when he tries to seduce this one girl in the commune he likes. She is five years old.

POST: How old is he?

KELL: Six and a half. He likes younger women.

POST: What'd you tell him?

KELL: First, that rubbers are a stone drag and its worth it to find a way around them. I told him he wouldn't have to worry cause his semen count won't be up anywhere near one, or whatever, for some time. Then I said that older women are more experienced, and he caught me and said I meant experienced women are frequently older. I encourage him to correct me, God knows I need help, so I gave him somekinda positive reinforcement, said "far out" or something, and tried to explain the legal ramifications. But the commune is fairly cool, and so's this girl's mother, who is her main parent figure, so we're lettin' it workout. Just watching. It's a heavy 1984 trip, man. He's already remarked to me that it's better than masturbating alone. That's all they do, explore and work up to mutual masturbating.

POST: You let yr kid whack off?

KELL: Sure. I did. You did. Everybody did, except those that shot their wad unconsciously in their sleep. I think anybody who says males don't need occasional release is full of shit. And maybe we get better with experience, like women do. Not just technique, I mean in capacity and richness. That bumper about a man going sexually down hill from the age of 18, man, I was a Virgin 'til I was 19. I'd really like to see some researcher turn that one over, man! Give us hope.

POST: You tell him about clap?

KELL: Fuckin'-A. And whores and numphos and gays and you name it. I'm tryin' to help him.

POST: Those numphos sure sounded good. I'll take two.

KELL: BULLSHIT. you'd try to cure them with your cock and fail miserably. Man, you still think of sex as a balloon to blow up and pop as often as possible.

POST: What's wrong with that?

KELL: You can only pop so often, man. And every time you do you got a new limp balloon to blow up. No wonder women don't like to ball you, Jake. You're deflated most of the time. Try blowing

it up and leaving it there while you give her two or three orgasms. Then join her on the third or fourth. Much more fun for both, believe me.

POST: You tell your kid that?

KELL: God man, that's what all the stink's about! That's what I get all the flack about and that's why you're interviewing me.

POST: I was wondering. And he listens?

KELL: Usually. He knows I'm tryin' to give him the straight shit. As a matter of fact, though, I noticed that the technique stuff hasn't sunken in too much. Kids are relatively asexual until puberty. I told you a lot of it was hormones and chemicals and stuff. But we did pick up on cunnilingus.

POST: You told a six year old about eating out!??!

KELL: Is it against your religion man? Women dig it. You dig women blowing you, don't you? Foreplay is definitely a big part of sex, especially in humans, where it's mostly conscious. Man, I don't tell him all this shit just so he can get in trouble! Sex is fun, haven't you noticed?

POST: Speaking of trouble, man. . .

KELL: No, it's cool. Kids are logical, I told you. Shorter attention spans, maybe, but they're rational as most adults I know. More, infact. They can understand getting busted, or sent to another family, which is even worse and they know it. We make sure they realize they're getting an exceptional upbringing, and we don't let it go to their heads.

POST: So your six-year old adopted son ate out a five-year old girl. Weird, man. How'd you find that out, spy on him. He didn't tell you, did he?

KELL: No, he might have, but evidently he thought he had things under control and I encourage independence, too. I don't let him get too far into trouble.

POST: Don't, huh?

KELL: No, man, he's doin' pretty good for 6 and 1/2. As a matter of fact, Debbie told me. She's the girl. Seems since I keep everything as in the open as legally possible, I've become the pre-adolescent Andy Landers, which is dangerous, so I've been trying to get other people to do it. Like, I say, man, your kid's been asking me about sex (or dope, or whatever), don't you have enough interest in him to tell him yourself? And I lay a heavy responsibility rap on 'em and tell 'em to think. We all gotta use our cerebra a little more consciously.

POST: You left me back with the saliva-soaked type. Man, you are weird!

KELL: Yeah, she asked me why it wasn't as much fun as she was told. I said she was really a little young to be getting into those kinds of body rushes, and explained it in terms of natural growth patterns, not birthdays, and she understood.

POST: Maybe your kid muffed the miff-diving.

KELL: No, that's what surprised me. She gave Jim a good review, said he tried to please her and was real gentle and sensual and everything I been telling him to be. Like relatively realistic. He gave up when she told him she wasn't getting anything out of it, and told her he enjoyed it anyway, and didn't press things. I was proud. She just confessed that fireworks didn't go off and wondered why. They've slackened off considerably on the sex since, but they still seem to have a good playmate relationship, they swim and explore the woods, the forest I mean, not play doctor. They seem to have made it into a realistic relationship for their age. Although they are now best friends, and they were just friends before. But I think that's good.

POST: Man, you are the kinkiest dude I ever had to interview. Any more crazy ideas you wanna flash on the Post-Amerikan readers?

Kell: Yeah, several. Number one, of course, is me.

POST: I was wondering about your sex life.

KELL: Yeah. In the course of realizing my own ignorance, which is still rather great, I noticed that women are just as ignorant about us. Like what I said about guys going downhill from 18. That's pretty much based on the fact that female sexuality is primarily a release from vasocongestion, and . . .

POST: Vasowhat?

KELL: Vasocongestion. Engorging with blood. You know, like when they get a wide on, they're swollen with blood, not just the labias and dit, but a whole lot inside the hips, too. That's pretty much the basic sex feeling, man, blowing up the balloon, and the hyper feeling from being strained, and the release. That's the problem with men. Hung up on release. Same vasocongestion, only it's almost all in the penis. So you get a hard on. But us guys got screwed. We got it hooked up to seminal release. Haven't you noticed most of the really heavy orgasms are the ones where you shoot a big wad? Somewhere, our orgasm nerves got hooked to that ripping gusher, and so we come fast and hard, and their we're useless for a while. Even depressed sometimes, man! That's a stone drag.

POST: I don't get depressed, man. I lay back and go "AHHHHHH!"

KELL: I said "sometimes". And while you're laying back, man, she's hornier than before, and you're useless. That's the problem. Since guys use it up, they start off big and go down hill. Even in the long run. Man, when I was masturbating in my teens-- my record was nine straight. Now that I'm fucking real women, I can't even do three anymore, except under rare conditions. Women start out slow and get better. Project that a few million years! We're in trouble.

POST: What do we do, keep it a secret?

KELL: No, man, that's where grampa went wrong. We gotta grab the bull by the tail and face the situation. Fix it. Somehow, males are gonna have to get back to vasocongestion type orgasms. There's four or five quarts of that blood, and it gets recycled. Member I said most of your good orgasms are seminally oriented. There's still some of that vaso-type sexual feeling there. A hard on feels good, doesn't it? Play it up. And all you women readers, listen up. You guys play it up, too. Be a cock-teaser, we dig it to a point. It's very hard on us never to let us come seminally, that's what drives high school guys crazy. Poor dudes getting hormone rushes and doing heavy fantasizing and then just when they think they're gonna get their rocks off you send 'em home. Christ! you guys gotta be responsible, too.

I realize we blew it and you're having a hard time putting the pieces together, but don't make the same mistake we did. Admit you dig sex if we do it right, and it will be in your best interest to help us. Hard on! Cover the whole body, we've neglected the non-genital male erogenous zones. Let's start some heavy selection pressure for sexy male earlobes and tits and so on, and especially for that ol- vasocongestive male orgasm. When he falls right over, don't let him rest. If he falls asleep, you deserve it, 'cause he's obeying evolution.

But you can change it. He'll also dig it if you keep playing with his limp prick. Help him get it back up and keep it back up. Train him to get into blood and out of semen. We need it. You need it. Be aggressive, at least occasionally, and I don't mean asking him to fuck you, I mean fucking him. Most guys dig being raped. I can understand why women don't, but a woman fucking herself on you and not letting you come because she wants to fuck you for a long time, man, that's erotic to a male.

And don't forget we can get into blood, if you help. I don't know any guy that would refuse to fuck for four or five or eight hours if he could.

POST: I certainly wouldn't!

KELL: Me neither. And women, in case you didn't know, you can't stop him from coming, even if he can't, with a fingertip or two pressed hard against the urethra at the root (bulb?) of the cock below the balls. See, when the vas and urethra start peristalsising (or whatever) there's a heavy feedback cycle, which is one of the things that makes the male orgasm so fast and climactic. And pressure that far back on the urethra breaks the cycle, not only by stopping the peristalsis before it gets out in the cock where most of the nerves are, but also by physically blocking the passage of semen, which would really stimulate that old feedback.

Be careful not to fondle his balls, though, at least not when you're trying to tone him down. Also, a big CAUTION sign on this technique, 'cause if you do it wrong, he'll come anyway, only it will back up the ureters into the bladder. This isn't really as bad as it sounds, like no infections or anything, and the semen comes out next time he urinates, but he came. So he loses his erection (probably, unless you're really quick and good) and doesn't even feel the orgasm, at least not with his orgasm nerves out in his cock. It'll be a shock to him to feel it go the wrong way. It's not particularly painful, usually, but then it's definitely not pleasurable either. Like feeling food moving along your intestines. Just kinda there. A little skurch inside and you feel kinda different. And you've out that precious hardon, without even letting him enjoy losing it. Also, if this happens too often, there's the danger of enlarging the ureter so the semen goes up there real easy, and you're constantly losing it without satisfaction. So do it carefully, both late and early enough, and don't rely on it too heavily, help him learn to control himself. Don't refuse to let him come, just help him do it the best way at the best time. Believe me, guys love to practice sex.

POST: You really think you're some sex object, don't you?

KELL: Not always. I'm just trying to be a better all around person, and I feel that includes being sexual, even a sex object to a degree. Guys are treated that way too rarely, except in the metaphysical way -- "ooh, you're keen!" Which is too heavy on ego and not heavy enough on real sex. It's a drag to be just a sex object. I've unfortunately experienced that and I feel I'm a much better lover for it. Hey, male-type guys, remember that, it's very important. A woman is a much better fuck than a cunt. They're not all the same, that's what's so far out. And female-type guys, us mens need. To be sex objects to a degree, but if you can O.D. a guy by only paying attention to his penis, keeping him exhausted and harried, and manage not to let him ego trip on it, he'll drop you and find a real personal relationship with somebody else, possibly for the first time in his life.

POST: Yeah. Rape me, rape me.

KELL: You'll see what a drag it is real fast, man. If any of you liberated women are real down on men and into smashing them, I suggest this as a socially constructive alternative to abstinence, and at least sexually more fun. You won't get much satisfaction from the relationship, though, if you make him a straight sex object. If you really do hate us, though, I suppose lesbianism is the only satisfying alternative. People need each other and for much more than sex, too.

POST: Fuck them queer chicks!

KELL: No, man, that's one of the things that got me into this trip. I was trying to figure out why I knew so many lesbians and even more potential lesbians. And I finally figured it out. It's because they're intelligent women; they know they don't need us. We gotta do something, man. Get yer sexual shit together.

POST: Anything else, Lieutenant B'rhad-Shah?

KELL: Use your entrenching tool.

POST: (cracking up.) Yeah. No, really. I used up half a flair on this, what else am I gonna say?

KELL: How 'bout, Everybody get your cerebral and sexual shit together, be nice, it's fun and if we don't we're gonna be extinct or really distorted in the next century or two.

It's like the commercial -- "Sure is a lot more fun fishing when you catch fish!" Only when she finds your worm gone, the answer is not to get an electronic Fish-O-Scope, even if it works on high-frequency vibes. You gotta stock the pond, man.

POST: You lost me. I never was very good at satire. What else am I gonna say to make this world a better place for my fictitious boy, what's-his-name . . .

Kell: Joe.

POST: Yeah. Jim to live at. And you can take it from me, 'cause I been to college and got ethos.

KELL: What makes you think my readers are going to listen to this drivel?

POST: Well, 'cause it's all true! Look around you, man. I wouldn't woof you. I'm really concerned. For a while there I was ashamed of being a man and a poor excuse for one at that. That's wrong man. Cock is beautiful. Hard on! Teach the old dog some new tricks! You gotta start young if you're gonna stick it out!

KELL: All seriousness aside, though, I propose to give you some basis to relativize your own reality to mine, so hopefully you'll see enough correlations for this already interminable interview (look inside!) to have some impact and usefulness among my ignorant brethren.

POST: You're not gonna give 'em my sexual history, are you?

KELL: Right. We're not ashamed of it. It's relatively normal, pathetically common, in fact. And if some of those macho clods outthere take it as a challenge to be better sexual people, far out. And if I get busted, I can't think of anything more worth it than free speech in a backward, sensitive area.

POST: Well, Walter, I was born at a very early age. Don't even remember it. Or being circumscized, either. I grew up thinking I had a natural penis. Bid shock later on.

KELL: What about the infantile stages, Sigma/?

POST: Yeah. They're optional, but I was a Vulcan. Spock raised me. In West Peoria, which is protected from Them by the Bluff. Yeah, stages. Oral, anal, genital. The mnemonic is "Eat Shit, Fucker!" I'm still oral. I'm addicted to food, cigarettes and talking.

KELL: I noticed.

POST: Yeah, and I'm still anal. Everywhere I go I drop a rich compost of what I call art. And I can't help but be genital, I'm a male.

KELL: Me too. Masturbate a lot?

POST: About usual, I figure. I figured I was gettin' heavy at two or three times a day, so usually it was more like twice or thrice a week. Less some times. Especially if I was subliminating on books or building things. Heavier in adolescence, but it goes back. To maybe five or six. Those were mostly vasocongestive and muscular orgasms, remember? Do a whole series real fast, or slow if you got into it like I know you did, M.

KELL: Yeah, well, uh, I. . . What about playing doctor, Reuben?

POST: No thanks. Already have some, mostly homosexual with the neighborhood guys, one or two little girls. I knew they didn't have 'em. They were girls, man! And I knew my baby brother grew inside Mom's tummy, and Dad had something suspicious to do with it. When I figured out people had to ball to have kids, I noticed my Pastor (Shepherd) had six kids. And I got into women right away. Sometimes it was dirty and I was ashamed, but mostly I couldn't wait. And I waitd. Man, I was ready at 14. I think most kids are, women earlier. So I spent

those best sperms on Fantasies. And my first, yet unconsummated affair.

KELL: Hey, this is indepth journalism, no purr intended. Fond mammaries. Don't get too pornographic, Chucko.

POST: That's it. No contraceptives, no fuck, zilch. Lotsa heavy petting and frustration. Just two nice kids masturbating each other.

KELL: I don't remember. Why didn't I use rubbers.

POST: I don't know. I probly would have, just for a fuck, even though I always knew they were anti-us. Evidently she didn't trust them.

KELL: Well, I think we're sufficiently confused. I'll be me for a while, even though I'm not. The reason I told you all this shit is that it was a sly build up to my asking the male public for information on their first real hetero experience, and any observations they have on subsequent associations (mental, not social). See, one thing of Freud's thats holding up pretty well (accidental purr) is his observation that the first heterosexual experience often leaves astonishingly long lasting impressions on women. And I've never been able to find comparable data on men. Usually this is the first fuck, but not always. I think what I've got above has more strongly affected my subsequent sexual development than my first fuck, no offense, anonymous woman. It was nice, natural, you know. Didn't really have any scarring impact or anything. That's what I'm really asking any of you dudes for, that first real contact with sexual reality. Read up on some of those Womens' Lib books. That first door you go through is revealing. Things about what's normal, and what's fucked up with Nixon's America.

C'mon, you fuckers. I bet nobody answers this. Just write a paragraph or two on what's-her-name . . .

POST: Chris.

KELL: Anne Onymous if you want. And how she's affected you since, even if she died with your highschool ring on. I warn you, I see through raw lies like a goldfish through God. I may even tabulate separate statistics on the fantasies you liars send in. Or are you guys afraid they'll take over if they find out? They already are taking over! Ashamed you whack off? Ashamed society put you in the Monkey House? Man, break out of the zoo! Write just a little and send it to

Joe Kellar
Post-Amerikan
111 1/2 North St.
Normal, Ill.
61761

Man, I don't want us reduced to living in vats of half sodium-salicylate, half human blood, with traces of Vitamin E.

POST: Where'd we get all this weird shit, anyway?

KELL: Mostly from the College of Hard Knox. Women are starting to yell at me a lot. A lot of books and stuff, too. Mostly Barbara Seaman's Free and Female (Fawcett Crest, \$1.50, Coward-McCann & Geoghegan, 1972) which is so good I haven't even finished it yet.

POST: Don't you think you ought to before I give up on getting a coherent interview out of you?

KELL: O.K. I did. Not much to add. Just that Barbara Seaman writes straight shit which scares me. I myself think we're headed for a move truly democratic and communistic type of world government, an ideal that's always escaped us before. I think we're going to become more aware, more intelligent, more human as a society. I definitely derive this optimism from McLuhan and the communications revolution which no one can really deny any more. Maybe we'll end up a true communal animal, telepathically linked into a giant brain through our subconscious; and only individual egos on the conscious level. I don't know. But Seaman's was the book out of the whole Womens' Lib Lit which, in conjunction with an already rising consciousness of Us, grabbed me and said, "Raise thee up an papered son of knowledge and wisdom and compassion."



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The following statement--with alterations, appears in the Post-Amerikan every issue. If you've read it before, please don't skip over the entire thing, cause we have written down meeting times for the next issue. We need new people to come to meetings.

So if you don't want to read the whole thing, slide down to the list of meeting times and commit them to memory. Thank you.

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The Post serves as a medium of expression for a segment of society known as the counterculture and the movement. Within this broad spectrum exist widely differing opinions and world views. We intend to print all of them, with only two exceptions: we will not print anything racist or sexist. The Post is not published in accordance with a well-developed political theory with the aim of propagandizing its readers into stricter adherence to that theory.

Decisions are made collectively by Post-Amerikan workers at almost weekly meetings which will be scheduled in the paper every issue, like this:

- Saturday Sept. 22, 4 PM
- Wednesday Oct. 2, 8 PM
- Friday Oct. 12, 8 PM
- (deadline for next issue)
- Saturday Oct. 20, 4 PM
- Wednesday Nov. 1, 8 PM

These meetings are at the Post-Ameri-

kan office, 114½ North St. in Normal, 452-9221. Everybody interested in working on the paper in any way should come. We need people.

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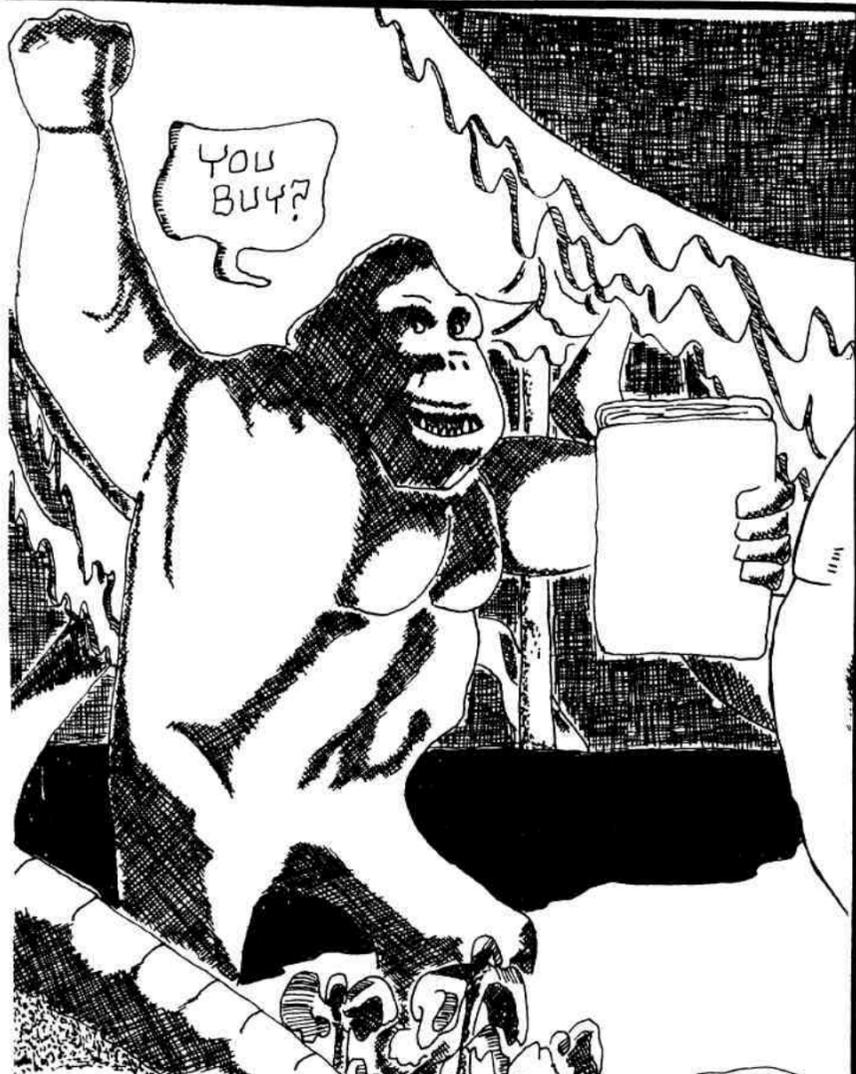
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THERE ARE PLACES WE DON'T REACH

"we tangle every day" and other ways in time these daze

some things are better off left unexamined, but this flick has been too misunderstood to be left in the high seas of misceg - - indignation. So prepare thyself for a waft of gentle understanding breezes by a natural born flirt.

technique perfections

I was born to it. giggle pout wink

On how it's rough bein' a woman these daze: ain't so hot bein' a gent either or how playboy covers do go off with the head and other ways to play dead.

parting is such sweet sorrow to beg steal or burrow borrow

some of us want it for free some are free with love some of us want it free with love

free love?

points of confession are like treading on flowers, climactic covenants so rare souls laid bare such tricky business questions are for keeping but hard to, too, to tolerate, without a bit of hate, and wait and wait and wait patience is not a man's best friend not much use for an easy end

"shades from 5 easy pieces?" "Words are walls with holes (Wholes) in them" "Whither dost thou drink? the water ore the wave?"

see what I mean.



"Did the clue end in a full stop or a ?" the blues can getcha down if ya let em

why so much reliance on the body thing? shared orgasms treading on the mystery of withdrawal reserve walking away through the trees "turning the mouth away at the last moment.

yet secret tricks remain if you want them and you let them of slipping through all obstacles they put between each other. . . .

access to unfair pressures can always evoke deep similarities that provoke make or seem shallow differences in taste or feeling.

"the just queueing up to be blessed by their miserable old Battle - of - Britain cocks."

sometimes it takes a funeral to melt the ice in mens' hearts steam the ice in mens' eyes.

beware of strumpets

Brando is his utter most magnificent! I could love him to death not to mention metaphorical significance

do we want to dance?

then there is another thing in the film, it is just another numb, pouty faced 20 year old EXPLOITER

with lotsa boob for the doblers in the crowd.

as I said once

it ain't easy bein' a woman these days

"Ain't so hot for a man either."

Remembrance of things past can be so hard after a wake and so easy for 20 year old pouters.

hit her in the snout quite obviously the whore will or has never suffered from charm depression that occupational hazard of working women such as airline hostesses, secretaries, nurses and receptionists the unappreciated

Marlon I LOVE YOU!

by B.R. (bar) Gypsy fly

A legal worker in Rapid City has described the financial situation in the defense of those involved in the occupation of Wounded Knee and subsequent events as "absolutely desperate. We need all the help we can get. People feel that the future of the Indian movement in the U.S. is on the line right now."

Please send what you can to: Wounded Knee Legal Defense/Offense Committee P.O. Box 147 Rapid City, S.D. 57701



"Only through revolutions can the people of the Third World begin the process of development and acquire some measure of self-dignity; only through counterrevolution can the American business elite preserve its wealth and power. For the United States, the only possible outcome of this global conflict is participation in a long series of "limited" conflicts, police actions and "stability operations"--the War Without End."

--from War Without End by Michael Klare

