

Eastern Illinois University

The Keep

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

11-1984

Volume 13, Number 7

Post Amerikan

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ISU's beer riot, pages 12-18; Local music scene

Bloomington-Normal

25¢

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ABOUT US

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

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

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

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

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

The deadline for submitting material for the next issue is December 6.

Post Sellers

BLOOMINGTON
Amtrack station, 1200 W. Front
The Back Porch, 402½ N. Main
Biasi's Drugstore, 217 N. Main
Bloomington Public Library (in front)
Bus Depot, 523 N. East
Common Ground, 516 N. Main
D. J.'s Variety, 297 N. Main
Front and Center Building
Law and Justice Center, W. Front
Lee Street (100 N.)
Main and Miller streets
Medusa's Adult World, 420 N. Madison
Mike's Market, 1013 N. Park
Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire
Nierstheimer Drugs, 1302 N. Main
Pantagraph (front of building),
301 W. Washington
The Park Store, Wood & Allin
People's Drugs, Oakland & Morrissey
Red Fox, 918 W. Market
Susie's Cafe, 602 N. Main
U.S. Post Office, 1511 E. Empire
(at exit)
U.S. Post Office, Center & Monroe
Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
Washington and Clinton streets

NORMAL
Alamo II, 319 North St. (in front)
Blue Dahlia Bookstore, 124 E. Beaufort
ISU University Union, 2nd floor
ISU University Union, parking lot
entrance
ISU Milner Library (entrance)
Mickey's, 111 E. Beaufort (in front)
Midstate Truck Plaza, U.S. 51 north
Mother Murphy's, 111½ North St.
North & Broadway, southeast corner
Record Service, Watterson Place
Redbird IGA, 310 S. Main
Upper Cut, 318 Kingsley
White Hen Pantry, 207 Broadway
(in front)

Good Numbers

Alcoholics Anonymous.....828-5049
American Civil Liberties Union.454-1787
Clare House (Catholic Workers).828-4035
Community for Social Action....452-4867
Connection House.....829-5711
Countering Domestic Violence...827-4005
Dept. Children/Family Services.828-0022
Draft Counseling.....452-5046
Gay/Lesbian Info. Line.....829-2719
HELP (transportation for senior
citizens, handicapped).....828-8301
Ill. Dept. of Public Aid.....827-4621
Ill. Lawyer Referral.....800-252-8916
Kaleidoscope.....828-7346
Metropolitan Comm. Church.....829-2719
McLean Co. Health Dept.....454-1161
Mid Central Community Action...829-0691
Mobile Meals.....828-8301
McLean Co. Center for Human
Services.....827-5351
National Health Care Services
(abortion assistance,Peoria)691-9073
Nuclear Freeze Coalition.....828-4195
Occupational Development Center828-7324
PATH (Personal Assistance Telephone
Help).....827-4005
Or.....800-322-5015
Operation Recycle.....829-0691
Parents Anonymous.....827-4005
Planned Parenthood....medical.827-4014
bus/couns/educ.....827-4368
Post Amerikan.....828-7232
Prairie State Legal Service....827-5021
Prairie Alliance.....828-8249
Project Oz.....827-0377
Phone Friends.....827-4008
Rape Crisis Center.....827-4005
Sunnyside Neighborhood Center..827-5428
TeleCare (senior citizens)....828-8301
Unemployment comp/job service..827-6237
United Farmworkers support....452-5046
UPIC.....827-4026

Thanx

This issue is in your hands thanks to: Melissa, Deborah, Diana, Mark, Susie, Have, Pink Bob, J.T., Ralph, Danny, Bumper, X, Nadene, Bobby, Kathy, Laurie H., Laurie D., Dave, Rich, Jeff, Bill, and Sue (coordinator)-- and others we probably forgot to mention.

Special thanx to Pat M. and Bill M. for their generous contributions.

Moving?

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

Name _____
Street _____
City/state/zip _____

Christian landlord awaits judgment

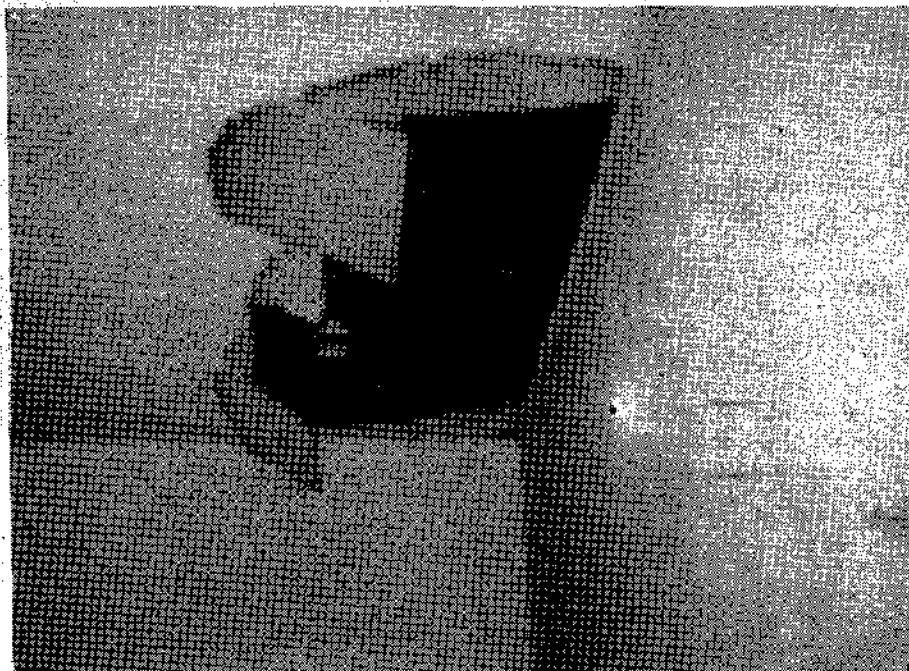
Phony Christians are a dime a dozen, and here at the Post we should probably try to learn to remain calm about them. But once in a while our attention is drawn to one of the fraudulent faithful caught in such a despicable sin that we just have to rant and rave about it.

Such is the case of Rev. L. D. Runyon, pastor of Cavalry (really, that's how the court papers spell it) Temple in Bloomington. The Temple owns property, and Runyon acts as slumlord, taking advantage of people's poverty, old age, and infirmity to make a buck.

Sounds like yellow journalism. Listen to the story.

Robert and Naomi Sutton were in bad shape last November. Naomi was, and still is, in poor health, with a deteriorating spine, partial blindness, and severe arthritis. The couple is neither young nor rich. When they needed a place to live, they found an affordable house at 1101 West Olive, owned by Cavalry Temple and operated by the pastor there. For \$250 a month, they could rent a shabby, leaky, rotting, bug-ridden house from these Christians.

Another couple, Clifford Willmoth and Catherine Huggins, lives with the Suttons. Clifford works and helps pay



The ceiling directly over Naomi's hospital bed caved in on the day the tenants moved out.

These conditions were later documented by the city's Department of Urban Development Officer, Juanita Reese, who inspected the house and immediately declared it "unfit for human habitation."

The pious landlord was aware of these problems and also aware of the special problems of his tenants. Though the lease gave him the responsibility for major repairs, he never did any. Though his religion gives him the responsibility of helping less fortunate wayfarers, he didn't do that either.

In May, he refused to accept the Suttons' rent, announcing that he wanted the house back (supposedly to live in himself). He told them to use the money for a deposit on a new place. They told him that they were unsuccessfully hunting another affordable home. They complained yet again about the shoddy living conditions, and he said, "I'll fix it after you move out."

The pastor who rented them the place originally (not Runyon) had said "I'll fix it before you move in" the previous fall. He hadn't.

Runyon also refused the June rent. The tenants kept the \$500 aside for him anyway, expecting that he would want it sooner or later.

Sooner. At the end of June, the Suttons were completely surprised to be served with an eviction notice from the circuit court, a legal paper that said the landlord could kick them out on the street and that they owed him \$500 and the costs of the suit. This is the paper that makes clear that neither Runyon nor his lawyer, Robert Markowitz, know the difference between Cavalry and Calvary. This signal misapprehension may explain the devout reverend's pattern of behavior.

The Suttons found a lawyer who requested the Urban Development inspection when he discovered the squalor of the property. The July 17

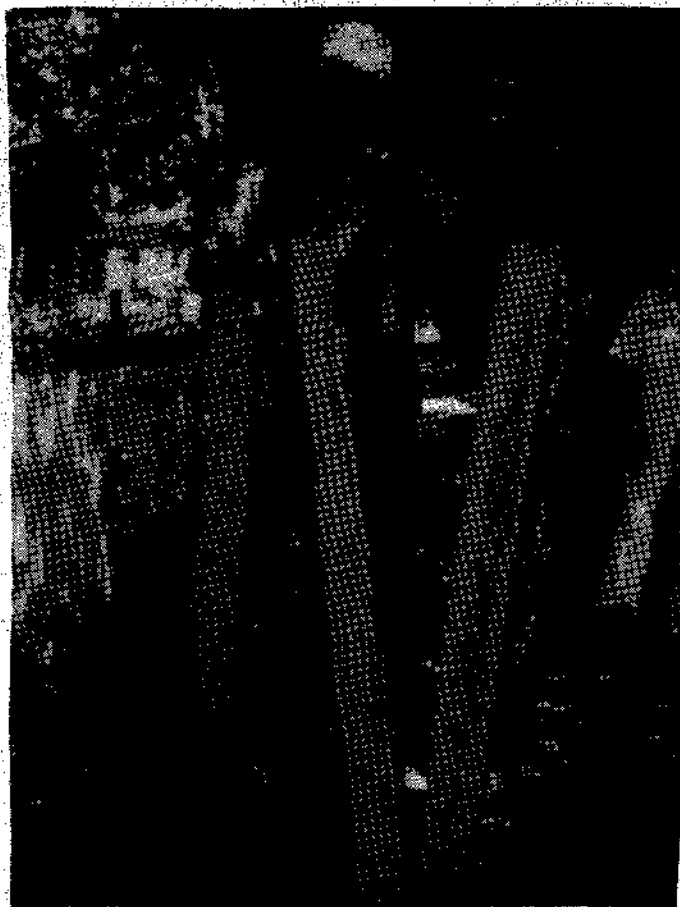
report outlined fourteen violations of the City Housing Code and suggested that more would be found in an investigation after the tenants moved out.

Therefore, the Suttons have filed a counterclaim against the pastor. When a landlord rents a property, he legally agrees to an "implied warranty of habitability." That means that the place is supposed to be fit to live in. So the Suttons' counterclaim says that since the landlord never lived up to the "implied warranty," they have "paid \$1000 in rent in excess of the value of said tenancy," and they ask Runyon for that \$1000 and the costs of the suit. That counterclaim, and others on yet more legal grounds against Runyon, will go to a jury trial this winter.

The case against the Lord's Slumlord is strong not only legally but ethically and emotionally. "This is the most heartbreaking situation I've worked on," says the lawyer, George Taseff. I talked to Bob, Naomi, Catherine, and Clifford in their new home, heard them tell the sad and ugly details of their story, saw their strength and humor in the face of continual problems with utility companies, social security, slumlords and other invading insects, and then I visited the empty 1101 W. Olive house. I think Rev. Runyon is in trouble, and I don't think Christ will help him. He may have to call in the Calvary.

--Phoebe Caulfield

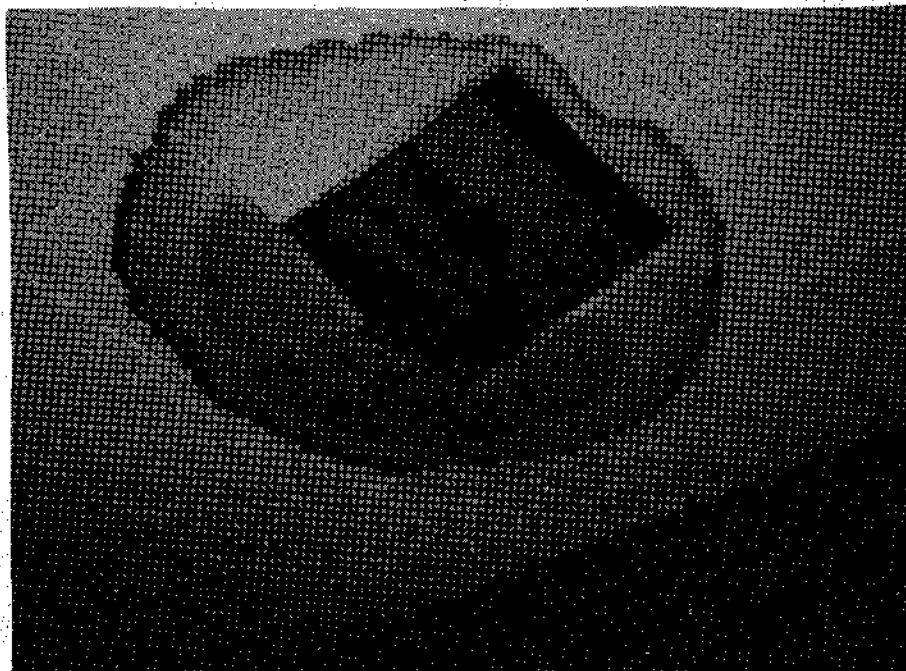
**Which was more holey?
Religion or roof?**



A neighbor displays the rotten front steps that one tenant fell through, injuring her shoulder.

the bills, and Catherine helps Naomi during the day while Bob is at work, since Naomi can't get around by herself. The two couples and their assorted children were crowded in the Olive Street dump, but they settled in hoping to eventually find something better.

Queen termites fell into their plates at dinner and onto their beds at night from the gaping holes in the ceiling. The upstairs bathroom leaked into the dining room. The basement held two inches of standing water, as well as an improperly wired fusebox, dangling bare wires, and a water heater with no safety shut-off valve. The steps collapsed under Catherine one day: both the stairs and the stringer were rotten through. There were no handrails.



Bugs, debris, and water fell from the damaged ceiling tiles onto the tenants.

There's always... That Hope

While some people believe that the not-fully-sung band diaTribe still lurks somewhere beneath the music scene, the actual artifact has emerged as That Hope, in slightly different trappings. Replacing a guitarist with additional vocalist Skot Wilson was the first step in the transformation. Then James McManus announced that he would leave soon to pursue school and work in theatrical lighting design.

Though That Hope has performed in some other cities and states in recent weeks, November marks the maiden voyage of That Hope in Bloomington-Normal. This conversation took place in early October in the kitchen of the That Hope house as the band reflected on its spiritual and musical development. We all laughed, drank, and learned about this new band That Hope.

That Hope is: Dean Carlson, Skot Wilson, vocals; Edwin Pierce, guitar; Scott Lucas, drums; Allan Anderson, who replaces James McManus on bass. Allan Anderson was not present for the interview. Initials are used within the text of the conversation.

--MG, interviewer

MG: There's a name change, and that seems to suggest that there is a change in attitude or a change in approach to the music. DiaTribe means "an abusive reprimand in the form of criticism," doesn't it?

EP: That's pretty close.

SL: It's a loud and verbose bitch! (laughter)

EP: And used politically a lot...

MG: And it seemed that way sometimes...

JM: That's why it fit so well. (laughter)

SL: After I had joined it was getting progressively less diaTribe, so the change wasn't like an about face. That Hope was a good way to put the wind in the sails and get the craft afloat.

MG: What did that mean lyrically-- theme-wise?

JM: It meant a more positive attitude in our writing.

SW: We changed around a lot of our lyrics.

DC: Well, there weren't really any about faces...

MG: You're still doing some of the same songs.

DC: Yeah, and a lot of those hold just as much meaning for That Hope as they did for diaTribe...The whole first year and a half for diaTribe was a learning period...we had to get more familiar with what we really wanted.



Edwin Pierce

James McManus

Scott Lucas

Dean Carlson

Skot Wilson

Allan Anderson (not pictured)

DC: (continues) We started getting in touch with the songs that we're still doing and that's why they're still around.

MG: A song stays around because it's still good.

Everyone: Yeah.

SL: And everyone gets a good feeling from playing it...As far as the name change, diaTribe being negative on the one hand and That Hope being positive on the other, That Hope doesn't literally mean that things are going along peachy; it means that things are still basically pretty fucked but let's approach it with a more positive attitude. And grit our teeth and knock wood.

MG: So it's partially tongue-in-cheek then?

SL: I look at it as being pretty honest.

DC: Some of the bad things can be seen in a different light; after all, we are in the entertaining business...

SL: Kind of rising above the shit in order to get a more objective view of it.

DC: Instead of crying about it.

SW: At the end of a Fugitive episode the narrator says (mocking) "Richard Kimball didn't find his man today... but there is always...that hope." (laughter)

EP: Just from the name change people may inquire, "What's going on, you know, what the hell do they do?"

JM: With diaTribe, people didn't know what the word meant. They were thinking crazy things like this was some funk or soul band. (laughter)

SL: The name is good for where we are now, you know; just getting going.

MG: But watch, you'll get big and popular and then what?

SL: We'll change our name to Pompous Ass. (laughter)

MG: We'll go back to the past a little because you almost have to. I can remember diaTribe being referred to as a bunch of art students...

EP: That's probably pretty true...

DC: It's pretty close...

JM: Two art students...

MG: If you get 2 of them together, there are suddenly a whole bunch of them. (laughs)

SL: That's half the band!

EP: So much of our audience was from the art department...Everyone but Timothy had art classes.

JM: Not me.

EP: Wait a second, you had dance, uh...

JM: Oh, arts! (laughs)

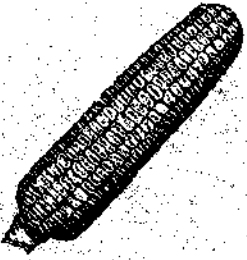
MG: Anybody near a theater or an art building... (laughs)

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

105 Broadway • Normal

GUITAR
WORLD

THAT HOPE



EP: And those arty-farty posters...

SL: Well, they didn't have a picture of a flying V and "rock 'n' roll"...

MG: Did you like that artist image at first? Did it become a cross to bear? It seemed like many of the art students evacuated as an audience.

EP: They did.

JM: As diaTribe I don't think there was ever a show we played that something wasn't just nuts, you know, really crazy and dense. It takes a lot of (artist-like) concentration to pick some of that up.

SL: And patience...

EP: And maybe early on we were attracting a lot of attention and some people were saying, "I don't want to patronize these guys."

SL: I remember when I first wanted to see the band and got turned away at Fink's because there were too many people in there. That makes you think, "What's the big deal?"

DC: Me too. (laughter) I mean when I hear those old tapes and that drum machine..it's like...whoa!

JM: That manic energy that we had back then was like four crazed guys up there bashing on their instruments...

DC: In some ways we were just so scared shitless we went baaa-aaa-aaa!

EP: And this disco drum machine that just sounds awful and these trebly guitars that don't make a lot of sense sometimes.

MG: Is having two vocalists now a weird thing? Skot Wilson was a front man for his band in Phoenix, and, Dean, you were the lead vocalist for diaTribe.

SW: It is kinda weird. When we first started practicing I thought, oh no, I'm not gonna get all the attention here and Dean probably felt the same way. Mostly me at first because we were trying to work out old diaTribe songs where Dean was doing most of the work and...What am I doing here?

DC: We had the wall to get over of being single front men and now working with each other successfully.

JM: Well, I think that comes naturally. They have a chemistry that's fantastic because they grew up together, same town, all their lives, since they were tiny.

EP: As much as those two wanted to do it they were just as scared doing it.

SW: We tried to do it before. I picked up a bass and Dean picked up a guitar and we were going to form a band and neither of us knew how to tune either of our instruments. We tried to write these songs with these guitars that weren't even out of tune together. (laughter)

EP: We had conceived of starting a new thing as a four-piece, but Skot's arrival changed that.

DC: We always had a problem with vocals, not so much because I was such a shitty vocalist...

EP: But you were right. (laughter)

DC: There was always the idea of more force. Unisons, harmonies, and really making the vocal thing stand out more to be more accessible.

MG: "Words Without Action" seemed to be a to be a more famous vocal number...

JM: Yeah, cause it was slow and you could understand what was going on.

MG: And another one that had the dynamic stop of indeterminate length..

DC: Oh, "Useless Advice."

JM: Yeah, we still do that. It's even better now...

SL: In diaTribe it seemed like there were things you couldn't try...

DC: And there would be things you'd hold onto...

SL: You felt intimidated to do something strange with the drum beats or the bass line or whatever...Now everything gets a shot or gets taped and then we review it and see if it will work or not.

JM: With diaTribe it became more important to go out and play somewhere than actually playing and writing.

SL: We're more ourselves playing. We've made it clear to one another that we're going to try to get our own personalities across.

EP: Everyone in the band has been able to develop their own personal style. We all started out wanting to write songs.

MG: I was going to ask if you were similar people sharing your similarities or different people meeting at a common ground.

EP: Both.

DC: There are some things that are more important to some people than they are to others, but it ends up at the same point. I'm trying to learn how to present things onstage...

EP: Learning how to entertain.

DC: But play on the things that come naturally...

JM: With diaTribe, the best shows we played we decided we were going to have fun. Like crawling around on stage. People like to see a performance.

SW: When I saw diaTribe, I always got the impression that they had to put across a certain image. It was expected of them to be angry, mad, running around and screaming. I've known Dean all my life and he never gave a Kinker's tuss, no, a Tinker's cuss about politics.

EP: Well, Dean wasn't always singing his own words...

SW: I know...We're talking about being yourself more which is what we're doing in this band (That Hope). People were saying diaTribe was some Clash, Gang of Four anthem band.

DC: In Davenport, Iowa, once a guy asked me what political group I supported. I got lost and, like, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

EP: Sometimes you mumbled the words because you didn't want to sing some of the lines.

DC: Yeah, toward the end.

SL: diaTribe had a communication problem, whereas this band doesn't. If something is fucked, someone else tells you.

MG: Do you have public readings of the lyrics?

DC: Not yet.

MG: When I listen to music I don't listen to the lyrics at first, more to the tone and delivery as it works with the instruments.

SW: Yeah, most musicians are like that, but for me as a singer, if I can't hear the words then the band is fucked.

MG: Lyrics are usually the last thing I listen to when I'm trying to decide where a band stands with me.

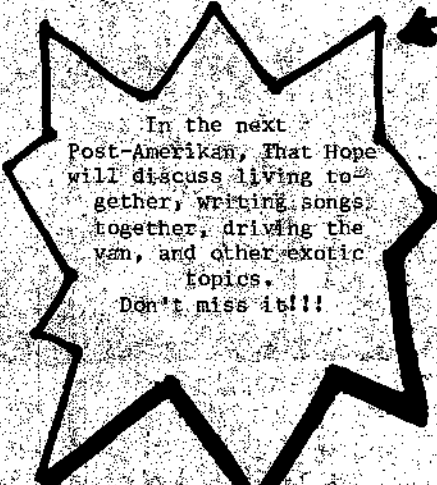
DC: If I hear something that I don't like lyrically, then...

SW: Yeah, it always works out that way. You can understand the lyrics if they suck, but if they're good it's hard to hear...(laughter)

DC: Is that why R.E.M. made it?

EP: What are we onto?

MG: Maybe I will look at my questions. Everybody: Uh-oh!



In the next Post-Amerikan, That Hope will discuss living together, writing songs together, driving the van, and other exotic topics. Don't miss it!!!

LARRY'S, SCB and Home RECORDINGS Present

Skeleton Crew

The multi-instrumental talents of FRED FRITH and TOM CORA

Combine to write an explosion of sight and sound. Ranging from Jazz to Eastern Dance to Political Satire and COMMENTARY, SKELETON CREW's music expands upon past and present influences and explores the INFINITE potential of "Sound" as an ART form.

Experience this unique event

WEDS. Nov. 14 at 8pm in ISU's Prairie Room

\$1 with ISU id \$2 Public



"Are you sure we gotta do this by the book?"

The Post benefit you've all been waiting for is finally here!

Of course, plenty of advantages come along with living in the same area as the Post Amerikan. It's good for your heart and lungs to be shocked, angered, amused, embarrassed, flabbergasted, and annoyed at least once a month. And if you're down on your luck, messed with by your landlord, sick of your job, scared of the cops, gay, poor, feminist, mad at your boss, fired, laid off and put upon--well, it's nice to know you're not the only one.

It's also nice to know that every once in a while you're going to get to dance to two or three great bands for a low low price, visit with other friends of the Post you haven't seen for a while, buy a new Post T-shirt since your old one is worn out, send a subscription to an old chum, make new

friends, and perhaps embark on a tumultuous lifelong romance. Wait! There's more! You're also helping out a good and sometimes great cause--when you come to a Post Amerikan benefit.

We're having another of these intoxicating hooplas on December 6 at Mosey's on Main Street in Bloomington, and it looks like it'll be the do of the season.

The musical lineup is thrilling. What would a benefit be without Toxic Shock, the all-girl rock 'n' roll band that has inflamed Post affairs from the very beginning? The Uptown Rulers will add their irresistible beat to the Post's cause for the first time. And That Hope, those frenzied and lovable misfits, are likely to change your life in a bizarre but worthy way.

Your favorite Post workers and writers will be on hand to sign autographs, sell minor items of clothing they've

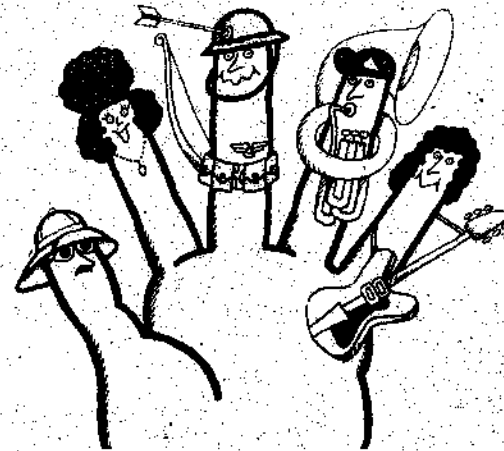
worn, and modestly behave just like plain folks.

The shebang will take off at about 8:00; tickets in advance or at the door cost \$3.00.

So what if you lose a night's sleep? Life is short.

See ya there.

--Phoebe Caulfield



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MOSEY'S

527 N. MAIN
BLOOMINGTON
829-7760

Every Wednesday: \$1.01 pitchers & bar drinks (7-10 p.m.)
Every Thursday: bottomless drafts \$2.00 (7-10 p.m.)

NOVEMBER

Wed. 14 Southern Rock
ROADDUCKS

Thur. 15 WBNQ - Old Style
COMEDY NIGHT

Fri. 16 Rockin' Pop
THE SPOONS

Sat. 17 Rockin' R&B
OUT OF ORDER

Wed. 21 Rock 'n' Roll
NOBODY'S FOOL

Fri. 23
to be announced

Sat. 24 Outta Control Rock 'n' Roll
PASSION KILLER

Wed. 28 Reggae
MR. MYERS

Thur. 29
BAD OSCAR

Fri. 30
CAPTAIN RAT

DECEMBER

Thur. 6
POST AMERIKAN BENEFIT
UPTOWN RULERS
TOXIC SHOCK
THAT HOPE

Fri. 7
VANESSA DAVIS

Dates subject to change.
Call mosey's

Miscellaneous outrages you may have missed

Compiled by Mark Silverstein.

Ban low-profit items

Bloomington city council member Steve Simms apparently believes that businesses should have their profit margins protected by local ordinances; if the potential profits on some items are just too low, Simms would ban sales of the items completely, according to comments quoted in the Oct. 23 Pantagraph.

Simms was addressing the question of banning sales of beer kegs after 10 p.m. Normal has established such a ban, and has twice asked Bloomington to enact a similar ordinance.

Normal wants keg traffic restricted in order to control student parties.

But Steve Simms, the only Bloomington council member to vote for banning keg sales, offered a different rationale.

According to the Pantagraph report, Simms said that selling kegs is a pain for liquor store owners, because they don't make much money on them.

"Let's take the pain off their backs," the Pantagraph quoted Simms.

City bonds out more developers

The Bloomington City Council has taken its abuse of economic development bonds a step further. In late October, the council gave its "conceptual approval" to a plan to issue \$3.9 million of the bonds to help private developers build a 156-unit apartment building on the far east side.

Economic development bonds, essentially, are welfare hand-outs to rich people. Cities can borrow money at lower interest rates than private developers. The economic development bonds let developers save millions of dollars in interest by borrowing at municipal, rather than private, rates.

It doesn't cost the city anything. But it costs the federal government a lot in lost tax revenues (because the interest paid to holders of municipal bonds is not subject to federal tax).

According to the idealistic vision of this socialism-for-the-rich plan, the cities are supposed to get something important in return for letting private developers save millions of dollars.

The cities are supposed to get jobs. Bloomington has usually justified issuing economic development bonds because developers are supposed to use them to build businesses which hire people.

This justification has already been sounding empty. Most of the projects built with the bonds in Bloomington-Normal would probably have been built anyway. Most of the jobs they have provided have been minimum wage and part time jobs (like retail sales clerk).

An apartment building will provide even fewer permanent jobs than a retail business. With the approval of this latest project, city officials seemingly no longer feel they even need to pay lip service to the original goals of issuing economic development bonds.

Loose lips move trials

A recent vote of the McLean County Board provided an indication of the degree of anti-news-media sentiment raging in the hollow brains of some elected officials.

In a 9-8 vote, the County Board barely defeated a proposal to try to make news media pay part of the cost of the David Hendricks murder trial.

Since a local judge ruled that prejudicial pre-trial publicity made a fair trial locally impossible, the County Board has been forced to cough up extra bucks to pay for the trial's relocation to Rockford.

"It bothers me that we have to go to the extra expense because of the news media's inability to control itself in this area," the Pantagraph quoted William Lawrence, sponsor of the proposal.

Actually, if any lack of control is to be blame for the prejudicial publicity, that blame must be carefully inserted in between the famous flapping lips belonging to State's Attorney Ron Dozier. Before David Hendricks was even charged with the murders, Ron Dozier declared to reporters, on the record, that "You just have to wonder if he's hiding something."

The County Board could try figuring out how to make Ron Dozier pay for the extra expense of moving the trial. But that's not as much fun as blaming a newspaper for reporting what officials say.

Amerikan Almanak

Send items to Amerikan Almanak, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington.

Compiled by X and Melissa

Mon., Nov. 12

*Theater: Playboy of the Western World. Through Wed., Nov. 14. Allen Theater, ISU. Students-\$4; Faculty-\$5; Gen. Public-\$6

Tues., Nov. 13

*Film: "Carmen" BSC Ballroom, ISU. 6 & 8 p.m. \$1.00

*Karen Silkwood killed, 1974

*"Becoming Independent"--final program in series on success. 7-9 p.m. 2nd floor lounge, Bone Student Center, ISU

*Concert: Rickie Lee Jones, ISU Braden Auditorium 8 p.m. Students-\$12.50; gen. public-\$13.50

Wed., Nov. 14

*Gay People's Alliance: New games night. 112 Fairchild Hall, ISU 8:00 p.m.

*Music: Skeleton Crew--Fred Frith and Tom Cora. Prairie Room, BSC ISU. 8 p.m. \$2.00 gen. public; \$1.00 ISU students

Thurs., Nov. 15

*Global Review: "Nicaraguan and American Elections" International House, small lounge. 7:30 p.m.

*Senior citizens flu vaccine clinic. McLean Co. Health Dept., 905 N. Main, Normal 10 a.m.-11:30 a.m.

*Film: "M*A*S*H" Capen Auditorium. 7 p.m. \$1.00

Fri., Nov. 16

*Japanese game night. Sponsored by Nippon Int. Student Assoc., International House, large lounge. 5 - 9 p.m.

*Film: "Uncommon Valor" Capen Auditorium. \$1.00

*Theater: "Lincoln's Lost Speech" Ill. Wesleyan lab theater. 8 p.m. Also Sat., Nov. 17 \$2.00

Sat., Nov. 17

*"Dance to Music of the World" Fundraiser for relief of the famine in Ethiopia. International House, large lounge 8 p.m. Donation

*Workshop: "Mothers & Daughters: Similarities, Differences & Sharing" 8:30 a.m. - 4 p.m. 1st Presbyterian Church of Normal

Sun., Nov. 18

*Susan B. Anthony arrested for voting, 1872.

Mon., Nov. 19

*Films on South Africa: "Good Climate, Friendly Inhabitants" & "Praise." Sponsored by the Third World Student Assoc. 7 p.m. International House, small lounge

*ISU Jazz Band, Braden Auditorium Free

Tues., Nov. 20

*Lecture: "Holidays for the Whole Family" 7 p.m. Bloomington Library Sponsored by Childbirth and Parenting Information Exchange

I THOUGHT BARKSNIKOV'S PERFORMANCE IN THE NUTCRACKER ACHIEVED A FASCINATING SYNTHESIS OF TENDERNESS AND VIRILITY, DIDN'T YOU, NED?

AW, SPOZE SO.



*Senior Citizens Health Screening. Meadows Campus Center, Meadows, Illinois. 8:30 a.m. to noon.

Thurs., Nov. 29

*Theater: Mother Courage. Ill. Wesleyan Univ. theater. Through Dec. 2, Dec. 6-8 \$5.00-gen. public

*Global Review: Student panel discussion. International House, small lounge.

Fri., Nov. 30

*Theater: Richard III. ISU Westhoff Theatre. Through Dec. 1 and Dec. 4-8 8 p.m.; Dec. 2 3 p.m. \$4-students; \$6-general public

*Ballet: Nutcracker. Twin Cities Ballet, Braden Auditorium 8 p.m.

Sat., Dec. 1

*Recycle drive: ISU Turner Hall parking lot and Sears parking lot 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

*Nutcracker ballet. 1:30 & 8 p.m.

*Workshop: "How to Overcome Procrastination" All day, IWU

Wed., Nov. 21

*Slide show on Central America, sponsored by Citizens in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador (CISPES). Campus Religious Center. 7 p.m.

Thurs., Nov. 22

*JFK assassinated, 1963

Mon., Nov. 26

*Sojourner Truth dies, 1883

Tues., Nov. 27

*Music: Albert King--blues 8 p.m. BSC Prairie Room \$1 students, \$2 gen public

Wed., Nov. 28

*Meet the authors, autograph party: McLean County Sports: A Sentimental Journey by Stew Salowitz, Marty Capodice, and Don Raycraft. Bloomington y Public Library. 7-8:30 p.m.

*Rosa Parks arrested in Montgomery, Alabama, starting bus boycott, 1955

Sun., Dec. 2

*Ballet: Nutcracker 1:30 p.m.

Wed., Dec. 5

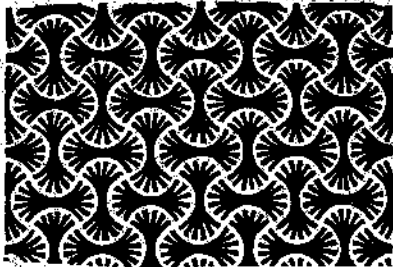
*CISPES meeting, Campus religious center, 7:30 p.m.

*"Star of Bethlehem" ISU Planetarium. 7 & 8:15 p.m.

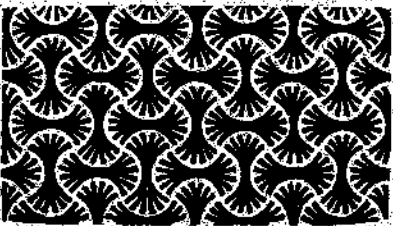
Thurs., Dec. 6

*POST AMERIKAN BENEFIT 8:30 p.m. at Mosey's Uptown Rulers, Toxic Shock, That Hope.

*Post Amerikan deadline: send articles, ads, money, help



"IF VOTING REALLY CHANGED ANYTHING, THEY'D MAKE IT ILLEGAL."



COME BROWSE
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 WHERE IT'S ALL TOGETHER
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 WALL HANGINGS - POSTERS - PRINTS
 "ROCK N' ROLL"
 "NEW WAVE"
 "HARLEY" VIDEO FASHIONS
 INCENSE BOXES JEWELRY T-SHIRTS
 AND MORE HATS
 GAG GIFTS

News from El Salvador

On October 8th at the U.N. general assembly, President Duarte of El Salvador invited the rebel fronts to negotiation talks. On October 15 in La Palma of the Chalatenango province, the talks took place. It seemed the offer came from a sudden impulse of Duarte's. Salvadoran government has, time after time, refused to talk with the opposition parties. Duarte's invitation was a response to a proposal that the FMLN-FDR (Farabundo Marti National Liberation Front and Revolutionary Democratic Front) sent to him in a private letter dated May 18, 1984.

This letter was conveyed first by Salvadoran Archbishop Rivera Damas and again last June through Reverend Jesse Jackson. Duarte conveniently gave in to the opposition's requests at a time when he desperately needed to show the international community that his government really is trying to make peace in El Salvador.



It seemed Duarte was not totally sincere in his wishes for the peace talks. First of all, Duarte tried to undervalue the FDR leaders by excluding them from his original plan for the meeting. He had invited only the FMLN leaders, thinking that the two separated would be only half as effective. ARENA party leader, Roberto D' Aubuisson, known to be connected with the Death Squads, was quoted as saying that the talks would be used to "politically maneuver and try to corner the guerrillas and afterwards to use the evidence that they

are uncompromising for not wanting to accept the dialogue." In other words, the guerrillas were invited to the meeting in hopes that they would be too afraid to put their arms down long enough to attend. Then, their refusal could be taken as stubbornness.

Duarte's proposal in the meeting focused on the participation of the FMLN-FDR in national elections, as though that participation would be the solution of the civil war. In recent years the fronts have refused to participate in the elections because they saw how blatantly fraudulent they were. However, at the meeting they established the need to consider all the economic, political, and social factors that started the war in the first place and all the necessary elements to bring peace and ensure justice to the people.

The document presented by the FMLN-FDR at the La Palma meeting consisted of the 23 most crucial demands of the people. It begins by stating "our people will never attain peace until the following demands are met." Some of the points are:

#2 There will be peace when freedom for all political prisoners is attained and the situation of the "disappeared" is clarified.

#3 To stop the bombing of the civilian population and the policy of economic strangulation of the areas controlled by the FMLN (anti-personnel bombs, napalm and white phosphorus are now being used on civilian villages by the government).

#13 The withdrawal of all U.S. military advisors; suspension of all U.S. military aid.

#23 Increase of 100% in taxes on all profits and activities of large foreign enterprises (since they pay low taxes, if any, at the present time).

Basically, the document states a desire for a restoration of human rights and



SCAREFACE

much improved living conditions, such as better housing (35% of the people live in one-room shacks), lower prices for food, better health care (doctors are not only very scarce but totally unaffordable to the vast majority), guaranteed payment of salaries and protection for all workers, (now over 90% of the work force earns under 100 dollars per year and less than 35% of workers are employed for the entire year). The list goes on. The document closes by saying "These are the paramount aspirations of the Salvadoran people."

The La Palma meeting may have been a positive step towards peace, but still the fighting has not changed. On October 10, the Salvadoran Army invaded Chalatenango, occupied by the rebel forces. Radio Farabundo Marti announced that 86 persons were captured and taken and 3 were murdered (1 woman, 1 man and a 1 year old girl) by the government forces. The radio reported the names of 34 children, 40 women and 5 elderly people that were captured. Other damage in this invasion included burning corn and beans, uprooting bean fields, looting stores, and killing livestock.

Radio Farabundo Marti called the invasion "genocide against the people of Chalatenango."

By C.D. Winn; on behalf of CISPES (the Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador P.O. Box 4041 Bloomington, IL 61702)

*All information in this article is from current communiques of the FMLN-FDR (which I receive from the FDR Solidarity office in New York) which are directly from El Salvador. Several statistics were taken from a research paper written by Dr. Joel Verner and Marge M. Jhoennes.

P.S. CISPES would like to give our biggest thank yous to Toxic Shock and to Out of Order (finally), for playing at our benefit in September! Thank you all so much. The benefit was a big help to us, and we could never have done it without your great music!

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Enjoy your Thanksgiving bird

Post-American

Page 10

This Thanksgiving millions of people across the country will be sitting down to their turkey dinners, blithely unaware of the life that was taken in order to celebrate American "freedom," and by extension, American culture: a racist, ageist, sexist, heterosexist, and undeniably, a speciesist society.

Speciesism is the belief that humans are somehow superior to other species of animals, giving humanity the right to commit all sorts of atrocities against those other animals.

A prime example of speciesism is the way farm animals are reared. For economic reasons, in recent years farmers have shifted away from traditional methods of animal rearing to the more cost-efficient systems known as "factory farming."

Most turkeys are factory farmed the same way as broiler chickens. Ten thousand to 50,000 chicks are put in long, windowless sheds. From that point on, every aspect of the turkeys' environment is controlled in order to make them grow faster on less feed.

The absence of natural outlets for energy and the stress of crowding cause featherpecking, cannibalism, and "piling" (the crowding on top of one another out of fear, causing suffocation). To alleviate these problems the birds are put in "battery" cages, usually several birds per cage. These cages are so small that the turkeys are not able to spread their wings. As a result of this treatment they acquire sores and abscesses.

The unnatural environment also causes their claws to grow around the wire floors of the cages.

To prevent pecking and cannibalism the birds are debeaked. Debeaking is achieved by putting the head in a

guillotine-like device which cuts off part of the beak. One expert hired by the British government wrote that "between the horn and the bone (there is) a thin layer of highly sensitive soft tissue, resembling the 'quick' of the human nail. The hot blade used in debeaking cuts through this complex of horn, bone, and sensitive tissue, causing severe pain."

When the turkeys are fully grown they are shipped to the processing plants where their torture is finally ended. In their own ways, both the shipping and the slaughter are as cruel and painful as the rearing process.

Turkeys and chickens are not the only animals victimized by the greed and exploitation of factory farming. One can be reasonably certain that any animal whose flesh is eaten, or any animal that gives us eggs or dairy products, has lived a life deprived

of its natural needs and has died painfully.

Remember, these are animals who cannot raise their own voices in protest. They can't send a lobby to Washington, hold demonstrations, go on strike, or boycott. Only we, the exploiters, can do those things. The very least we can do is stop buying our food in ignorance.

--S & T

Source: Animal Liberation, (A New Ethics For Our Treatment of Animals, by Peter Singer).



Locals protest U.S. invasion plans

On Wednesday, Nov. 7, a member of the Bloomington-Normal chapter of Citizens in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador (CISPES) received word from the national office of CISPES that the U.S. Army had dangerously escalated what appeared to be measures in preparation for an invasion of Nicaragua. These preparations were focused around the U.S. allegation that the Soviet freighter Bakurian had brought a shipment of MIGs into that country.

The U.S. contention regarding the MIGs is that this type of weaponry would give the Sandanista Government deadly bargaining power in the upcoming peace negotiations between Nicaragua and its Central American neighbors. Although the 98th Congress had voted to ban all funding for covert operations against Nicaragua until March, 1985, this ban is contingent upon the fact that Nicaragua does nothing to "undermine other Central American nations by supporting insurgency," or funding could be reinstated.

The supposed shipment of MIGs could be interpreted as just such an action, and President Reagan has already stated that under these conditions Nicaragua will be dealt with "strictly and with force."

The national CISPES office reported several Dept. of Defense actions since the re-election of President Reagan over only a 24-hour period--actions which were suspiciously like those preceding the U.S. invasion of Grenada. These included increased military maneuvers throughout the U.S. and the Caribbean. The CISPES source also disclosed that the 82nd Airborne at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, had again shut down its operation of the Emergency Medical Civil Airlift Service, a service provided by the division to lift emergency victims in the area to army hospitals. The 22nd had ceased this operation once before immediately preceding the invasion of

Grenada, when hospital space was cleared for U.S. casualties.

The Pentagon has denied that the 22nd Airborne was on alert, and has also claimed that the increased troop activity was part of normal army exercises frighteningly labeled "Quickfrost."

In light of these events, the national CISPES office had set up an emergency hotline and was urging all members at the state and local levels to stage demonstrations and prepare for direct action in the event of an invasion.

Members of the Bloomington-Normal chapter staged a demonstration the night of Thursday, Nov. 8 which moved from the campus religious center to the ISU ROTC headquarters and back again. Twenty similar demonstrations took place in Illinois on that same night.

The Daily Pantagraph reported on Saturday, Nov. 10 that the U.S. had backed off from its offensive position, concluding from ariel spy photographs

that the Bakurian was not carrying any MIGs, and continues to attempt to assure the public that increased military maneuvers are not tied to world events.

The government of Nicaragua and its people are not buying this story, and neither are the members of CISPES and other groups fighting U.S. intervention in Central America. In a move to bring public attention to the fact that Central America was not merely an election issue, members of B-N CISPES held a demonstration at the entrance of Eastland Mall on Sat., Nov. 10. People entering and leaving the mall were given leaflets describing the situation in Central America. The frightening and tragic re-election of Ronald Reagan has not defeated our determination to struggle for peace in Central America. We are stronger and more committed because of it.

--Diane Perris

Sources: Daily Pantagraph, 10 Nov. 1984; CISPES Alert!, Nov. 1984.



Rape Crisis Center of McLean County

WE'RE A NON-PROFIT VOLUNTEER GROUP WHOSE MAIN PURPOSE IS TO OFFER ASSISTANCE AND SUPPORT TO VICTIMS OF SEXUAL ASSAULT AND THEIR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES. FEMALE VOLUNTEERS ANSWER OUR CALLS, BUT BOTH MALE AND FEMALE VOLUNTEERS ARE AVAILABLE FOR CRISIS ASSISTANCE, INFORMATION AND SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS.

If you want to talk to one of us

Call PATH 827-4005

and ask for the

Rape Crisis Center

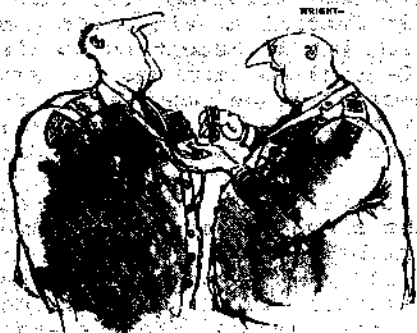
Army spends billions on turkey

Well, the Thanksgiving holiday is upon us and a lot of people out there are up to their elbows in pumpkin pie and stuffing, giving thanks to Pepto-Bismol and bicarb. In keeping with the holiday I'd like to share with you the recipe for turkey à la government: Take the army's specs for a new gun. Add 5 billion bucks out of my and your pockets. Stir in 7 years of development time and cost overruns. Mix with the military equivalent of penis envy (the Russians have a high tech air defense toy--Shilka, a radar directed computerized system that didn't work--that's bigger than mine). Flake in 3 to 4 magic tests, garnish with hot air, and serve to the taxpayers in the guise of high tech defense and hyperbole. Yield--one turkey called DIVAD (division air defense for those not up on governmentalese) Sgt. York for cute.

Years ago Uncle Sugar decided he needed a new gun (excuse me, "launch system") to protect his new tank the M1. You all remember the M1 (Abrahms). It's powered by a turbine and has to have its filter screens cleaned in the middle of combat because they get dirty and clog.

Well, Abe needs protection and so do the poor slob's picked to trot alongside it in battle. Seems the govt. anticipated evil people coming over the battlefield in airplanes in all kinds of weather and taking potshots at little Abe and his buddies. So he wanted something to shoot back with. When Divad wasn't busy shooting baddies out of the sky, he could shoot at a few things on the ground too to help earn his keep. And Divad was born. Each of these little darlings, at a cost of 6.8 million, is not only three times more expensive than the tank it's supposed to defend, but also with a top speed of 30 mph, 10 miles an hour slower.

The army took the radar out of the Air Force's hotshot jet, the F-16, two 40 mm cannon (which, by the way, are not compatible with NATO standard 35 mm ammunition), threw in some computers to automatically track targets, decide if they were friend or foe, and choose what to shoot first. One problem, though. Even the best aircraft with the most



"Three thousand, six hundred and seventy-two statements and statistics released to the press, three hundred appearances before special investigating committees... and not a grain of truth in any of it. Congratulations, Colonel."

advanced radar around can't hit diddly squat in bad weather, so they don't bother to try. And in good weather enemy aircraft do all sorts of crazy maneuvers to keep from getting shot down. Divad's radar does a wonderful job of telling where the target is now but not where it will be or which way it's going (something you and I can do by looking to see which way it's pointed).

In great wisdom the army bought Stinger missiles (\$88,000 each), an anti-aircraft weapon, to protect its anti-aircraft weapon. The army looked around until they found something new to be afraid of: missile-firing helicopters. (Most of the choppers the army lost in Vietnam were shot down by nothing more complex or expensive than rifles and machine guns, maybe a couple hundred bucks on sale.) The army decided the Russians would use helicopters to



jump up from behind hills, fire a couple of rockets, and fly off. Divad could handle this. Right. Divad failed even rigged tests. In one test Divad's radar locked onto a latrine fan. Talk about shitty aim.

In another test Divad ignored the target and started to take aim at the reviewing stand where the bigwigs were rubbing elbows. It was stopped by an interlock device that had been added to keep it from pointing at the stand. After being checked, Divad was given another chance, only to blast divots out of the desert while the target helicopter hovered peacefully undisturbed. The problem turned out to be cleanliness. Yep. To make Divad all pretty for the test some genius washed it. And the electric's got screwed up. What the hell happens if it rains?

In yet other tests Divad was unable to hit hovering helicopters until four devices which amplify its radar signature were attached. It's sort of like yelling into a hearing aid with a bull horn.

Divad has a three-member crew and carries 502 rounds of ammo. Its firing rate is 300 rounds per minute per gun. The damn thing is empty in under a minute and has to be resupplied. "Excuse me, target. Would you please wait right there while I run down to the ammo dump, pick up a few rounds, and come back? I won't be but a minute or two."

The army took to explaining Divad's "difficulties" because the program was



speeded up to seven years instead of the usual fourteen. Hell, it only took ten to put a man on the moon.

Divad would be a great success if the army could convince the enemy to a) use helicopters on sunny days, b) hover patiently, c) wear four or five radar amplifiers, d) wait for the ol' six-shooter to be reloaded.

Because of Divad's delicate condition, one army scenario requires tanks to take the battlefield first, secure superiority and then call for Divad. Huh?

So what we have is a 6.8 million dollar anti-aircraft weapon that needs an \$88,000 anti-aircraft weapon to protect it from aircraft while it tries to catch up to the 2 million dollar tank that is supposed to protect from aircraft that it can't shoot down. Pass the bicarb.

--sylvania blue dot

Sources:
 Aviation Week and Space Technology, July 23, 1984.
 Atlantic, October 1982.
 Aviation Week and Space Technology, May 18, 1981.
 Washington Monthly, Nov. 1984.
 Businessweek, August 6, 1984.

Perform MAGIC
 Become a Recycler
 Do Something Positive
 About the Garbage
 In this World
 Operation Recycle
 Needs 1000 New
 Recyclers - Be One



OPERATION RECYCLE IS A NOT FOR PROFIT, VOLUNTEER SUPPORTED RECYCLING CENTER

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 Bloomington, IL
 829-0691

Planned Parenthood of Mid-Central Illinois
 201 E. Grove
 Bloomington
 827-8025

Planned Parenthood of Mid Central Illinois has a limited fund for Sterilization Assistance.

If you

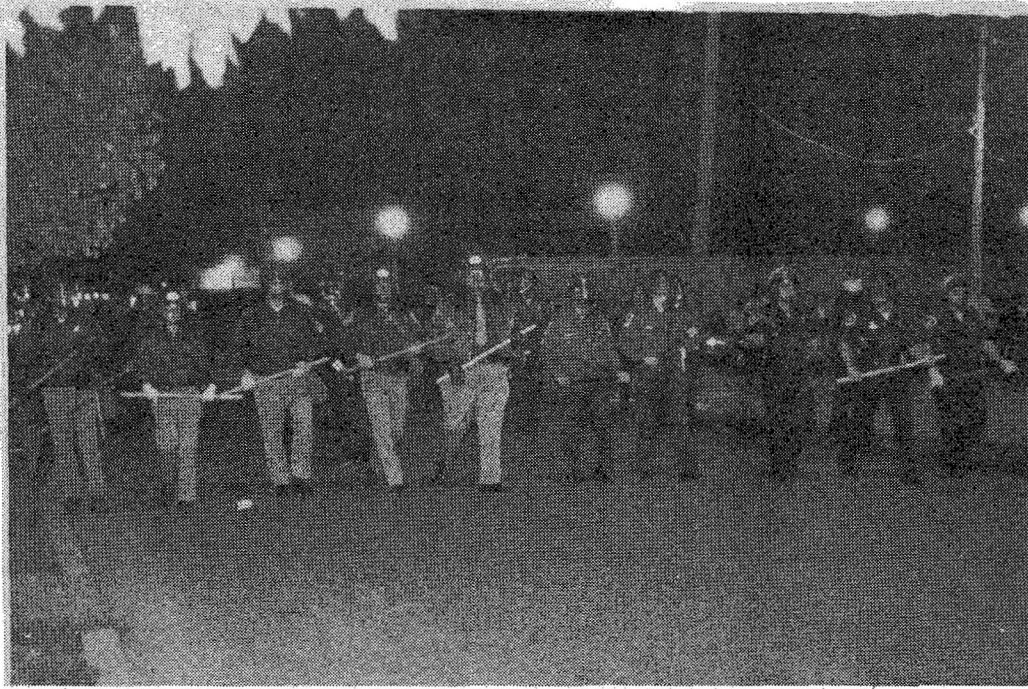
are over 21;
 are not receiving public aid;
 are not covered by private health insurance;
 have an income at or below 250% of poverty*;
 and want to be surgically sterilized;

you may qualify for a free vasectomy or tubal ligation.

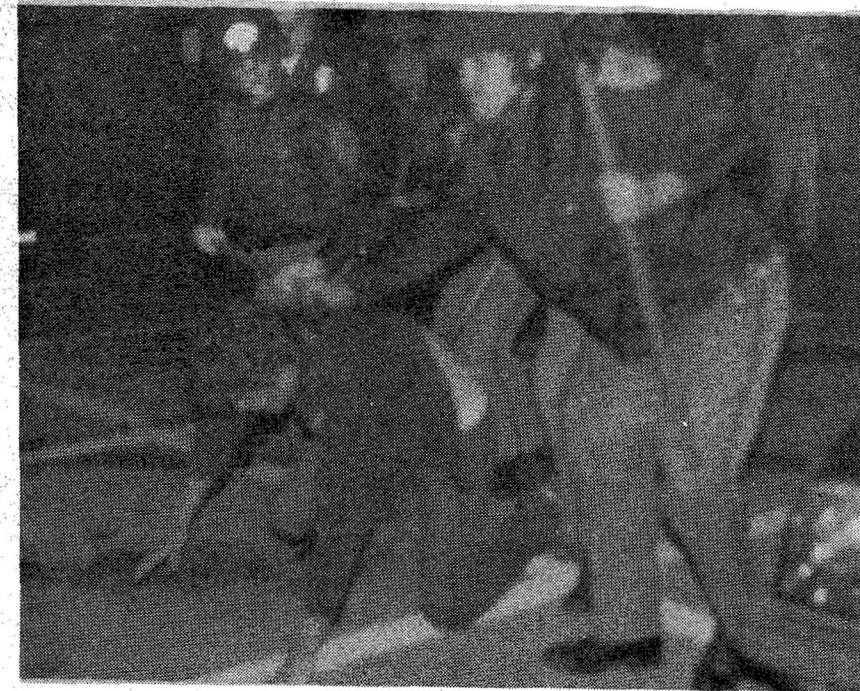
For more information, call Janet at 827-4368.

*income guidelines for 250% of poverty

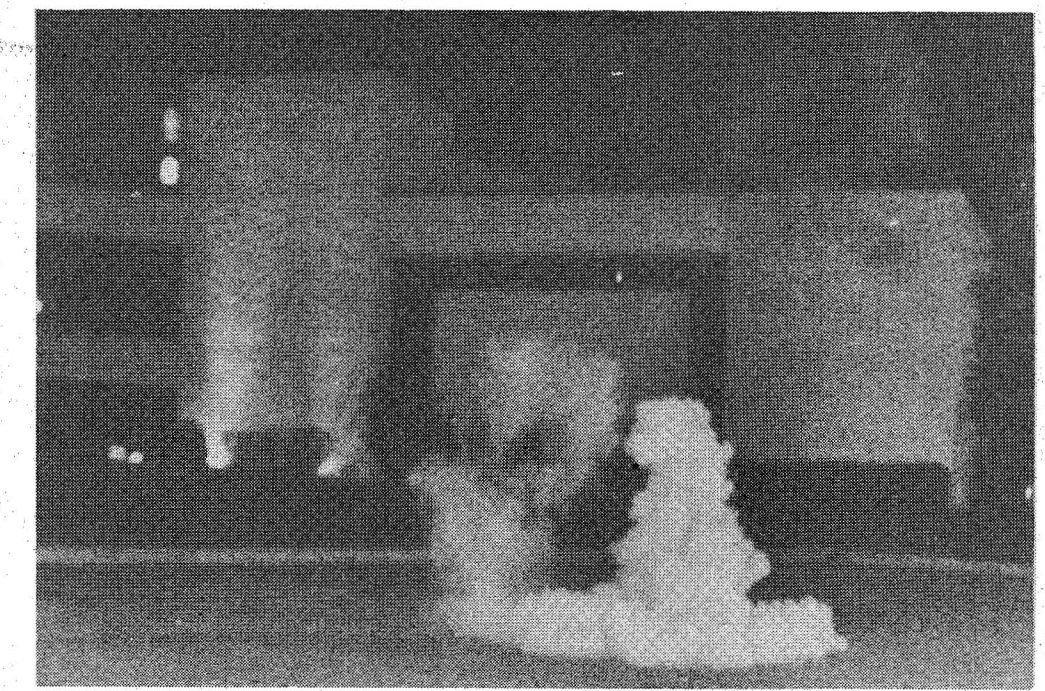
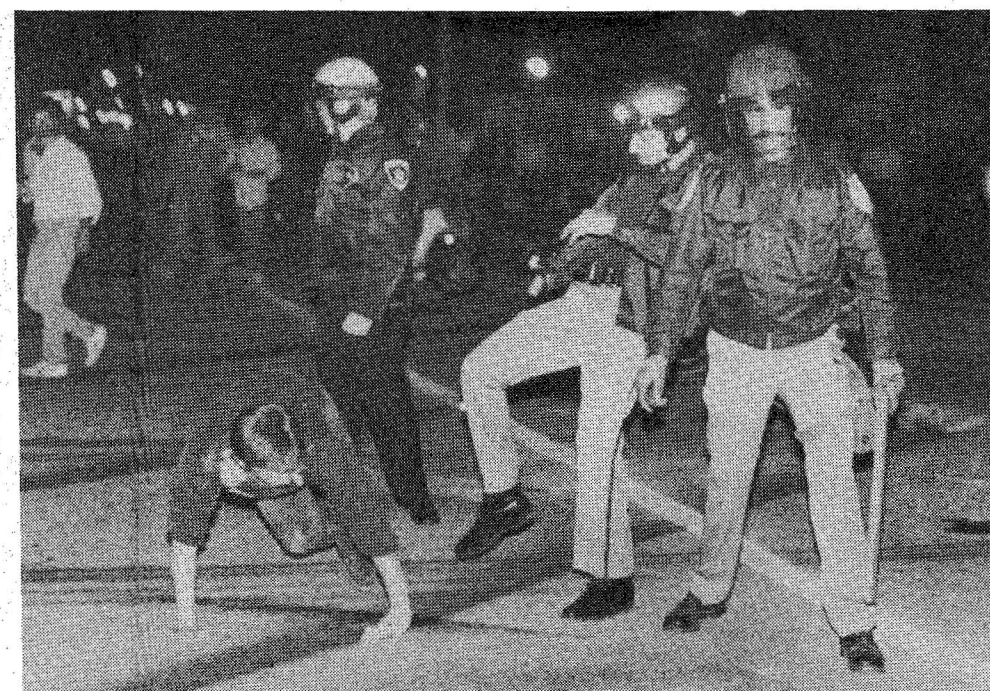
# in household	household income per year
1	\$12,450
2	16,807
3	21,177
4	25,412
5	29,733
6	34,193
7	38,638
8	42,888



Police line marches down North St. (Vidette photo.)



ABOVE: During a grueling evening of frustrating crowd dispersal work, cops occasionally took time out to practice a few friendly breakdance routines with some of the students. In the background of the left photo, Chief Lehr (checkered shirt) demonstrates a style breakdancers call "popping." (Vidette photos)



Tear gas grenades launched by cops stationed on City Hall's roof finally dispersed most of the crowd. (Vidette photo.)

ISU white students storm city hall over party issue

A peaceful rally on the ISU campus Oct. 3 turned into an 8-hour uprising by an angry, sometimes violent crowd of white students who roamed downtown Normal streets, throwing bricks, bottles, and beer cans, uprooting traffic signs and smashing windows.

The rally was called anonymously to protest the city council's and the Normal Police Department's latest solutions to the so-called "party problem." New council ordinances and police enforcement policies have been aimed specifically at student lifestyles.

But snickering observers suggested that exuberance over another Chicago Cubs victory—not police policies—was the real explanation for the crowd's mood. After a Cubs victory the week before, a large crowd tore up ISU goalposts and stormed into the Normal Theater, destroying property and disrupting a movie.

The Cubs had won again October 3. Some of the crowd even carried Cubs banners. But the focus of the crowd's attention (when it had a focus) was their anger at their treatment by Normal police.

Police at first responded simply by trying to keep traffic away from the wandering protesters. Later, officers in full riot gear from three police departments tried unsuccessfully for several hours to disperse the students. The bulk of the crowd finally left after police tear gassed both themselves and the students at City Hall about 1 a.m.

Estimates of the crowd's size (which varied throughout the evening) ranged from 500 to 2000. Three students and two cops were treated at Brokaw Hospital's emergency room.

Most of the students' attacks on property were directed at targets consistent with the focus of their protest: police and city property. Five large windows at Normal City Hall were trashed. Eleven squad cars received slashed tires. Two dozen traffic signs may have been uprooted.

But a great deal of the property destruction was simply mindless. A phone booth and bus stop shelter were destroyed simply because they were there. Uprooting of the traffic signs was carried out in the spirit of seizing a trophy for a dorm room wall. When the white students first took over the intersection of Main and College, ordinary civilians passing by were terrorized. One got a broken windshield. Students smashed windows of some downtown businesses. But there seemed to be no distinction between powerful pillars-of-the-community businesses (like the bank which got a "No Parking" sign tossed through its window) and small businesses with no probable influence on city policy.

That's a summary. Now for a long-winded blow-by-blow narrative:

"Just a rally"

I was a mile or more away in Bloomington when I first learned something was happening that night. A Normal squad car, lights flashing, sat smack in the middle of Main and Division. The officer was directing all traffic away from Main St.

I asked the officer what was going on. "Just a rally," he replied, very stiffly.

"What kind of rally?" I asked.

"Just a rally."

"Is it about sports?" I asked, remembering the wild rampage that had followed the last Cubs victory.

"Just a rally."

I have some friends who are students of speech dysfunction. For their benefit, I was tempted to explore whether this officer could utter any other sentences. But my interest was starting to wander down Main St. to Normal.

I followed it.

So did the officer. By the time I was near campus, Officer "Just a rally" had already beat two strategic retreats: first to Main and Virginia, then to Main and Hovey. He was still trying to keep cars off Main, but was having trouble deciding where to set himself up to do that.

Officer "Just a rally"'s indecisive hopping about served as foreshadowing for the story of the entire Police Department's stumbling, confused handling of the evening's events.

Main & College

By the time I got to the intersection of Main and College, I'd seen at least a half dozen Normal squad cars. Now I saw why. The entire intersection was packed with exuberantly rowdy young white college students. I was already feeling plenty of generation-gap distance. It quickly intensified. "Hey look, here comes Abbie Hoffman," a few of them said of my approach. A few clumps of people later, I heard "All right! Woodstock!" being offered in my direction.

After a bit of investigation, I learned that this gathering was there, not to celebrate the Cubs victory, but to protest the latest efforts of the Normal city council and Normal police chief David Lehr to crack down on student parties and student drinking.

The students' sentiments were eloquently expressed in an occasional chant of "Fuck Lehr, we want beer!"

Have a point

Despite their slightly inelegant manner of expressing it, the students did and do have a point. The Normal city council has been proposing and passing a series of new ordinances designed to give police power to crack down on student lifestyles without disturbing the rest of the community's freedoms. Following the city council's wishes, Normal police have implemented a variety of special tactics aimed at "cracking down" on student drinking and partying. A later Vidette editorial summarized what many students felt: "Police have been shoving students around all semester."

Here are some examples of these developments:

- The Normal Police Department sends undercover officers in to attend student parties.
- Last year, the Normal Police began sending uniformed cops and city officials to publicly advertised parties, in an attempt to intimidate the hosts.
- The Normal city council passed a noise ordinance outlawing any "loud and raucous" music audible for 50 feet, without outlawing such objectionable noises stemming from non-student lifestyles like early Saturday morning lawn mowing or Sunday morning church bells.
- The Normal council passed an ordinance outlawing the sale or transportation of beer kegs after 10 p.m. A Towanda resident who bought a keg in Bloomington was traveling through Normal on his way home. He was arrested under the new ordinance.
- A "mass gathering" ordinance passed by the council during the ISU summer recess was so extraordinarily

restrictive and impossible to comply with that it barely passed the council. The first event covered by the new ordinance was a two-day downtown extravaganza sponsored by Normal businesses. Organizers were unable to comply with the requirements of the mass gathering ordinance, but Normal officials and police looked the other way. It was clear the mass gathering ordinance was a tool to shut down student parties, not something to be enforced against the activities of "legitimate" citizens.

Although the mass gathering ordinance hasn't been used to shut down any student parties, the measure's passage has sent a message to both students and police.

● The police have taken the message to heart. Zealously enforcing the most petty ordinances, Normal police have busted an unprecedented number of students for minor violations. Students carrying empty cups which once contained beer are facing criminal charges. And police are deliberately choosing to arrest students, take them to jail, and make them post bond for charges where police could, if they chose, simply issue a written notice to appear in court.

● A special anti-party "tactical squad" set up by Normal Police Chief David Lehr especially angered ISU students. A few days before the uprising, front page photos in the Pantagraph and the Daily Vidette depicted the Normal Chief handing out "Funbusters" T-shirts to members of the anti-party squad. The T-shirts looked like the ghostbusters logo, with a keg of beer instead of a ghost.

● On Tuesday Oct 2, an article in the Daily Vidette quoted Chief Lehr defending his Funbusters T-shirts.

The next day, a small article in the Vidette reported that anonymous organizers had called for a rally at 7:30 that night. Participants were invited to bring "signs, banners, and refreshments."

I talked with some of the students who were sort of aimlessly milling about the intersection of Main and College, most carrying cups or cans of beer. I learned that the evening had started out quietly at a small gathering in the quad. But after moving to city hall and confronting city officials about their anti-student policies, the crowd's militance increased. The crowd took that militance straight to the liquor store, where they defiantly purchased a collective keg of beer. A pair of skateboards served to wheel the thing up the incline to the intersection of Main and College.

Police cars watched from a discreet block away on all sides. Police seemed satisfied merely keeping cars away from the blocked intersection.

It was a demonstration against town policies and police tactics. It was also mass civil disobedience—an outright collective defiance of the laws and policies to which the crowd objected.

But it was also just another keg party. And it was a mass of disorganization and confusion. No one really seemed to know what to do next. One group tried to get everyone to march down College Avenue, back toward City Hall. That move fizzled. Another group tried to talk the crowd into marching north, to block Interstate 55. That effort fizzled too.

A young woman leaning on the railing told me, "Yeah man, I really dig this, ya know, I'm a radical, I love to party."

Before I could ponder the curious fate of the meaning of "radical," I noticed a familiar face emerging from a cluster of people in the crowd. It was Normal Police

Chief David Lehr, carrying a can of Miller beer. He wasn't enjoying the party.

Lehr walked to the police cars sitting a block away. I later learned that Lehr had been trying to talk the crowd into going home. He'd actually been drinking the beer in an unsuccessful attempt to appear like a regular guy. I also learned that he'd been soaked with beer poured rudely on his person.

While holding the can of Miller's, Lehr was committing the same ordinance violation for which his officers had already arrested five dozen ISU students that semester.

When asked about drinking the beer in the intersection, Lehr told the Daily Vidette, "It was good beer. I'm not stupid."

After Lehr left the keg party, about half the crowd eventually started off down College Ave., towards the campus and city hall. The other half, bewildered, continued milling about in confusion.

Linden & Beaufort

I left the students for a while, returning about half an hour later when they had moved to the intersection of Linden and Beaufort. The level of militance and rowdiness seemed intensified. But the confusion remained. Splinters of the crowd moved off in several directions, failing to get enough people to follow in any one particular one. Some people tried to move on to city hall. Others tried to get everyone to sit down in the intersection.

Eventually, the crowd started moving toward city hall. A lone police car, pulled across the lanes of traffic, blocked the way.

A cop standing outside his car was quickly surrounded by a hostile crowd. He retreated inside his squad to what he might have thought was safety. But a group of students starting rocking the squad, almost overturning the car.

The cop got the squad moving, backed up quickly, took up a new position further down the street. That lasted about 5 seconds. A huge beer bottle came crashing against the squad's back window.

The sounds of breaking glass were quickly followed by the squeal of the police car's tires as the cop beat another hasty retreat.

The crowd moved on to the city hall parking lot, only another block away. Three cops stationed just outside the police department's 24-hour entrance scurried inside to safety, locking the always-unlocked door behind them. (I know—I couldn't get in to make a phone call.)

But the crowd wasn't heading for the police department/city hall building. At the far edge of the parking lot, a TV station minicam was parked. A cameraman was perched on the roof of the news vehicle. The crowd headed straight for the camera.

Lights, camera, action

The crowd was milling about in the vicinity of the TV van. It looked confused, aimless again.

Then the TV camera man turned on the lights. Instantly, the crowd had a focus. Chants and shaking fists were immediately directed toward the camera. Crowd members hefted others up onto their shoulders for a more effective picture.

(Please turn the page.)

Wild mob rampages through

(Continued from preceding pages.)

The lights went out. The chants stopped.

The lights came on again. The chants started again.

The TV cameras were imposing the first real orderliness I'd seen so far that evening. The crowd was pressed together in a neat semicircle right in front of the TV van. It would have been an excellent time for a leader or organizer to address the crowd, from the top of the van. But there was only the TV camera man.

The rally was moving to the unspoken dictates of a production director: lights, camera, action.

Stupid

It was stupid. I was wondering what I was doing there. If there was anything worth writing in the Post-Amerikan, I'd already seen enough. I didn't plan on joining in on the chanting.

But the repeated choruses of "Fuck Lehr, we want beer" did have a certain influence on me. I wanted one too.

I headed for the Gallery. Maybe I'd even be able to find a ride home.

Old rads

I did. I also found BSherman, who Post readers know as a cartoonist and writer. BSherman was working on the Post before I ever did, which means we're talking over 12 years ago, and during that period he's written long-winded narrative articles (none as bad as this) on many a local demonstration.

But this demonstration wasn't even enough to make BSherman walk across the street, which might say something about the demonstration, or about the passage of time, or about the two of us. But whatever it says, BSherman and I sat half-bored at the bar while outside

raged the largest most militant collective action against police and elected officials to have hit the streets of Normal in fifteen years, or maybe the largest ever.

I saw the crowd leaving City Hall as BSherman drove me home. It looked like they were fizzling out after parading before the TV cameras an additional half hour.

I found out later that members of the crowd had just smashed almost half a dozen large windows at City Hall.

Back again

When I got home, my roommate was about to walk out the door, camera in hand. He'd just heard about the uprising. Even though I thought it was over, we decided to go down together anyway.

We found a very skimpy crowd of less than 200 strung out along a several block area. When they tried to "take over" the intersection of Hovey and Main, there were barely enough students left to fill half the crossing.

The group set off again down Beaufort, toward the ISU campus. The street signs caught some sort of disease that made them fall out of the ground into students' hands. It was contagious. Soon every traffic sign between Main St. and Watterson Towers was being carried by a member of the crowd.

"Let's fuck somethin' up"

The crowd paused about 15 minutes outside Watterson Towers, beckoning to those inside to join. Exploding firecrackers, unfurling toilet paper, and chanted shouts of invitation filled the air. Students held high their purloined traffic signs like the heralds of medieval knights, proud to do battle under the distinguished banner of "Stop" or "One Way."

The crowd's size swelled. So did the ego of one student leader type, who tried to get everyone to go home. Stopping the group on its way off campus to North St.,

Police riot misconduct covered up

"The police acted in a responsible way," City Manager Dave Anderson told the ISU Vidette. "They acted very professionally. No one was hurt and no clubs were swung."

My friend who still has bruised ribs four weeks later would like to disagree.

My friend identified Normal Police Officer O'Connor as the man who deliberately jabbed him in the ribs with a 3 1/2 foot riot baton.

My friend had not been a member of the crowd. He was just emerging from a downtown Normal restaurant/bar right when Normal police were first lining up to face the students on North St. Curious, my friend stayed around a while. No police had told anyone to disperse.

As police pushed the crowd of students west, most cops stayed in the police line. But my friend saw Officer O'Connor stray from the line, trying to force some students to move south on Fell St.

He watched O'Connor jab two young people in the butt with his riot baton, trying to make them move on.

My friend went up to O'Connor and said, "Hey, you shouldn't do that. You're just going to make a bad situation worse."

O'Connor responded by jabbing his baton forcefully into my friend's ribs.

My friend reported that Sheriff Steve Brienen then came up to O'Connor and tried to get O'Connor to cool it.

Cops threaten TV lights

A reporter for ISU's TV 10 reports that one Normal police officer charged up to TV 10's lights and camera

equipment. "Turn it off," the cop yelled, as he started swinging his club up toward the TV lights. (See photo.)

The ISU Vidette has several photos of uniformed police getting some unauthorized licks in at students. The Vidette's photo of a McLean County deputy kicking an ISU student on the ground appeared on the Chicago Tribune's front page.

Although the McLean County grand jury investigating crimes committed during the evening went to court to get the Vidette's photos, they did not bother taking prints that showed possible cases of police using excessive force.

Behind Post Office

In general, police were amazingly restrained during the evening. Most police endured several barrages of various objects thrown by students. Most of the cops kept cool despite the provocation.

A Pantagraph letter-writer suggested that police response would have been far more vicious if ISU's blacks, instead of whites, had been the protesters.

At the evening's end, long after the tear gas had driven most students and most media representatives home, some police got a bit of revenge.

Police breaking up one last stab at a 3 am downtown sit-in were no longer satisfied with the slow crowd control tactic of moving in a line with riot clubs grasped two-handed across the chest.

Several bystanders at that time reported that police charged, pursued some students behind the Normal Post Office, and began swinging clubs. Some of the people hit by police had not even been participating in the sit-in.



ABOVE: The grand jury wasn't interested in trying to find out what was going on in this Vidette photo.

At least one student was reported beaten by club-swinging police in ISU's Quad after very late-night police action finally pushed the remaining stragglers back to the campus.

In early November, City Manager Dave Anderson told the Pantagraph that an investigation of possible excessive force by police had been "somewhat limited in scope." He also said he hadn't seen a final report of the "investigation."

downtown Normal

(Continued from preceding pages)

this young man stood on a concrete ledge and managed to get most of the unruly crowd to shut up and listen to his plea.

They listened. Then the next speaker rose to the make-shift lectern.

Consolidating his counter-argument into a concise package, this student bellowed "Nah, let's fuck something up!"

The presentation of issues and strategies being complete, the crowd moved on out down North St.

By the time the crowd got to the railroad tracks at North and Beaufort, the police were there too. In force. In riot gear.

Chief Lehr wasn't one to get locked into any particular strategy that night. Talking with the students didn't get them home. Drinking beer with them didn't work. Ignoring them didn't work either. Asking the liquor stores to close hadn't worked (the store owners ignored Lehr).

Now he was ready to try full scale riot-situation crowd dispersal.

No riot training

But there was a problem. Lehr's police force had never had any crowd control training.

By the early 1970's, most police forces, especially in college communities, had taken training for crowd and riot control. As the frequency of urban and college uprisings declined, so too did police training for such occurrences. Mayor Godfrey confirmed that it's been at least ten years, maybe much longer since any Normal officers have had such training. Most Normal cops haven't even been on the force that long. Even after the 1980 near-riot when ISU students were angered over Chief McGuire's use of undercover cops at student parties, the Normal Police Department apparently took no steps to train its officers to deal with the possibility of an evening like October 3, 1984.

Police line

At the end of North St. the first students found a solid line of police blocking their way at the railroad tracks. Soon, the bulk of the crowd caught up. Nothing happened. A lot of students in the front, closer to the police line, sat down.

It was a short sit-in.

Suddenly, the police charged. They did not order everyone to disperse. They did not make any announcement to anybody. They just charged.

The crowd bolted, quick. The police did not follow far.

At least most of them didn't. A few cops left the line



Photo: Steve Koch

ABOVE: According to the TV 10 crew member who shot this photo, this officer just about busted the the TV floodlights as he came rushing up, club upraised, ordering the camera people to shut off the lights. They got them off just in time.

of their comrades and chased students individually about half a block, then ran back to the police line.

The police line had moved only about 10 feet. The students had moved back about 100 feet.

"We won"

A jubilant student ran into the no-person's-land formed between the opposing sides. He jumped wildly in the air yelling "We won. We made them do it. We won!"

No one applauded.

Police began pushing west again, moving in a unified line to push students back, pausing for a few minutes to regroup, then pushing again.

A lot of rocks, bottles, cans and other objects started landing on police. Most of them handled it well, keeping cool and staying in line. A few cops got out of control.

Parking lot

After the police line moved west past Fell St., the police got themselves in serious trouble. For the first two blocks, the police line had been more or less

(Please turn the page.)

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t-shirt

Mild-mannered students by

(Continued from preceding pages.)

anchored on both sides by buildings.

But as it marched slowly along North St. between Fell and School St., the police line had nothing but parking lots and open areas on both sides.

A barrage of rocks and bottles thrown from the Julian Hall parking lot apparently caused some police to move

toward the origin of the missiles.

Surrounded

A line of six or seven cops marched resolutely into the parking lot, standing closely side by side (so no protesters could slip by in between), riot clubs held across their chests to push students back.

But you can't clear a parking lot with only a few cops. The police were soon surrounded in the parking lot, cut off from the rest of the police who'd stayed in the street.

At this point, the cops' lack of training could have had disastrous consequences. If any of those surrounded cops had got hurt, got extremely angry and panicked, they could have struck back at some students. If any students got severely hurt in that situation, the entire crowd of students might have escalated their violence. If that happened, one of the panicked, surrounded cops might have started shooting.

From ten feet away, I watched the surrounded cops through my camera lens. They were looking very scared as they backed up, cans and bottles hitting them with every step.

The surrounded police managed to retreat back to their comrades in the street without anyone getting severely hurt. It was a narrow escape.

Stand-off

After the fiasco in Julian Hall parking lot, Chief Lehr called his troops back. They formed a line across North St. at Fell, both sides anchored by buildings.

BELOW: Members of Normal PD's special anti-party "tactical unit" display the "Fumbusters" T-shirts presented to them by Chief Lehr. The day before the riot, Lehr further angered students by defending the T-shirts.



'Remember Kent State'--cops

Some of my friends were extremely irritated when they learned that students Oct. 3 occasionally chanted "Kent State, Kent State" as riot-equipped police pushed them down the street.

There's quite a difference between protesting a war and crying for beer, they say. There's also quite a difference between getting shot by the National Guard and getting a few pokes and nudges from small-town cops.

I was amused, not irritated, by the Kent State chants. It was also encouraging to realize that there were at least some 20-year-olds who had heard of such ancient history events as Kent State.

The police, too, I learned, remember Kent State.

Some of them were planning to make "Remember Kent State" T-shirts.

My information comes from a customer in Perkins Cake n Steak who was dining in the wee hours of the morning, October 4. When a band of McLean County sheriff's deputies walked in, fresh from the student uprising, the customer overheard some of their conversation, including the T-shirt gag.

Taking their cue from Normal Chief Lehr's drinking beer on the public streets, the deputies plopped themselves down in the no-smoking section and proceeded to light up.

The deputies were in good spirits. Apparently referring to the debacle in the Julian Hall parking lot (see adjoining story), one deputy pointed out the benefit of getting surrounded; any direction you swing, you can still hit someone.

Riot's aftermath:

On the evening of Oct. 4, Normal police were poised for a repeat of the previous evening's rampage. Officers from the four local police departments were standing by. They had reinforcements from the Illinois State Police, the Illinois Secretary of State's Police, and the Division of Criminal Investigation. A pack of

trained German Shepherds was brought in.

News reporters from the entire state were poking all around Normal, looking for a second installment of the story that had made national news.

Around midnight, a string of Bloomington squad cars, lights

flashing, was seen making a beeline for Normal. But the excited police didn't get any action that night--just a peaceful demonstration of a few hundred ISU students. (The Cubs, by the way, had not won that night.)

The students' political sophistication hadn't improved much since the night before. A huge banner reading "Normalism is Communism" dominated the march.

Blather

After a riot, it's time for all the "responsible" elements to make public statements condemning the violence and property destruction. We have a lot of responsible elements in Bloomington-Normal, so we all had to listen to a lot of blather for a few days.

Mayor Godfrey asked that those responsible for the property destruction leave town. Why didn't he make the same statement after the Cubs fans tore down the goalposts the week before?

Mayor Godfrey also pointed out that only a small percentage of ISU students participated in the demonstration, and only a smaller percentage destroyed property.

The Normal residents who pressured Godfrey and the city council to enact

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The cops finally had a secure position, except for the debris which continued to rain on their heads. (I got hit with a rock myself, from standing too close to the cops.)

The police lines cleared for ISU President Lloyd Watkins to drive in. Using a police bullhorn, Watkins urged everyone to go home. It was Watkins' second such failure of the evening.

The stand-off at Fell and North lasted at least half an hour. The crowd got larger as news spread through campus. Chief Lehr, Mayor Godfrey, City Manager Anderson paced impotently in a small circle ringed by helmeted police.

Breakout

Suddenly, the crowd started heading south on Fell St. There weren't any cops to stop them.

There's more than one route to City Hall.

A few minutes later, a dumbfounded line of police still formed a solid barrier across North St. But there was no longer anybody to hold back. The entire crowd was headed to City Hall.

When the police finally caught on, they took off for City Hall, too. The crowd of students got there first.

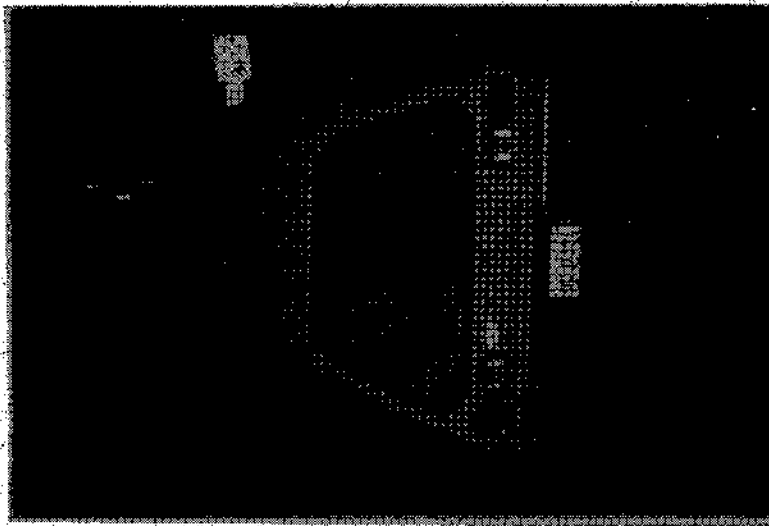
Tear gas

This final confrontation at City Hall didn't last too long. Some students busied themselves destroying a dumpster's wooden enclosure at the edge of the parking lot. A small line of cops guarded the building. Most students just stood around watching, or passed the time hurling whatever was available towards the cops.

Police apparently hadn't planned on using tear gas; at least they didn't plan it well. Cops had no gas masks. They got it as bad as (or worse than) the students.

Once the tear gas grenades opened up, groups on both sides dispersed quickly. The bulk of the students called it a night; so did most of the news media. A line of gasping cops slinked off behind city hall, helmets in hand, wiping their eyes.

Some die-hard students regrouped an hour later, blocking North St. in downtown Normal. By this time, police had the upper hand, and there were no cameras around. Most of the reports of more ferocious club-swinging cops come from this period of the evening (see adjoining story). Police eventually forced what remained of the crowd west to the ISU campus.



Students fleeing police tear gas were apparently responsible for the unorthodox positioning of this parked car on Broadway, two blocks west of City Hall.

So what happened that night anyway, and why were all those nice middle class white kids throwing rocks at the police? Do they really feel that strongly about beer?

With the memories of Vietnam-era protests (somewhat) fresh in our minds, militant confrontation with police is often associated with strongly held beliefs and political commitment. But non-political middle class students have been fighting police for years. The spring break college student invasion which overruns some Florida communities often brings such police-student confrontations. There's also a tradition of red-blooded all-American rioting associated with sports enthusiasm, like the property destruction in Normal after the late Sept. Cubs victory.

The era of college students confronting police and destroying property in the name of political commitment, much more common in the rest of the world, was relatively new to the American scene 15-20 years ago. Mindless violence is the real American student tradition.

The October 3 uprising was a combination: some real anger, some legitimate outrage at authorities, a Cubs victory, and good 'ol all-American frat boy drunken craziness.

It's the American Way. If you don't like it, go to Russia.

--Mark Silverstein

blather, reprisals, subpoenas

anti-student ordinances constitute only a small percentage of the town's population. But that doesn't seem to undermine their credibility with Mayor Godfrey, who, by the way, was elected by only a small percentage of the people who live in Normal.

Reprisals

Community pressure to discipline the students was so strong that ISU officials reversed their position. Previously, university officials had answered community pressure by saying the university cannot take disciplinary action against students for behavior that occurs off-campus.

Bowing to pressure, university officials decided to regard the night of October 3 as one complete event which began on campus, thus subjecting students to the jurisdiction of university discipline. Charges were subsequently lodged against several students.

After the post-Cubs games property destruction in late September, Chief Lehr stated that no one would be prosecuted because it would be too difficult to decide who did what in the crowd.

But pressure to "do something" after Oct. 3 was so strong that prosecutors announced a grand jury would hear evidence to consider property damage charges, even if they were only

misdemeanors.

The AID Crimestoppers snitch line offered a \$500 reward to any stool pigeon who could identify the people shown destroying a phone booth in a Pantagraph photo.

Subpoenas

Chief Lehr convinced the grand jury to subpoena photographs taken by Vidette and Pantagraph staff members, because those photos may identify some of those who destroyed property.

According to a Pantagraph article, ISU's TV 10 might also have received a subpoena. But TV 10 was so eager to find favor with the authorities that they voluntarily brought in their film.

The Pantagraph, at least, waited for a subpoena before turning over its photos. But the ISU Vidette made a stand for freedom of the press. Editor Steve Arney resented police trying to make up for their own poor investigation by trying to turn the Vidette into an involuntary investigative arm of the cops.

Attorney George Taseff filed a motion to quash the Vidette's subpoena. He lost. Although Illinois does have a law which extends some protection of confidentiality to a newspaper's sources, Judge Knecht ruled that photographs are different than sources.

The Vidette allowed the police to select which photos they wanted for the grand jury. Then the Vidette published the photos that the grand jury was not interested in--photos depicting possible acts of excessive force by police officers.



ABOVE: Normal Police Chief David Lehr drinks a beer with students blocking traffic Oct. 3. Although Normal police have busted dozens of students for possession of open liquor in public, City Manager Dave Anderson vetoed a student's attempt to prosecute Lehr. (photo by Dan Bell.)

Does riot hurt students' 'cause'?

In the weeks after the Oct. 3 uprising, statements by student leader types and letters to the ISU Vidette often echo this particular theme: "We students have a point, but violence and property destruction only hurt our cause."

Does it?

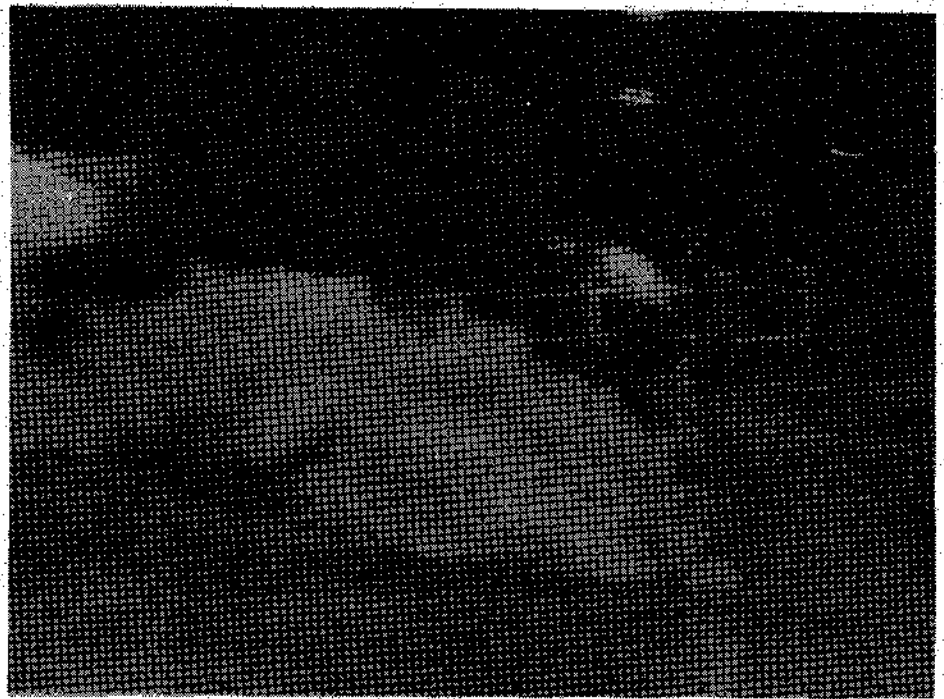
The people who run Normal know now what can happen when students get angry enough. The students' actions will not be condoned; anyone caught will be disciplined. But Normal and ISU officials do not want anything like this to happen again.

Here's why: ISU officials and town big shots worry that negative publicity from the riot can interfere with some very important things that they have planned.

Here's a quotation from the Pantagraph, Oct. 5: "But the negative publicity comes at a crucial time for the university, just when officials are pushing for approval of a sports arena and are talking about obtaining \$800,000 in donations for the project from the community."

Here's another quotation from the same article: "Richard Godfrey, Mayor and also ISU's director of institutional advancement, said the incident 'hampers us in so many ways.' He said negative publicity could hinder the town's economic development. And he said the incident 'won't help.'"

The leaders of Normal do not want a repeat of Oct. 3. But they also can't appear to be "giving in" to rioters.



Police and students played an extended game of catch with tear gas grenades at City Hall Oct. 3. The last students to leave the parking lot (above) finally gave up the game.

If Oct. 3 did anything to advance students' "cause," there will not be any overtly visible evidence of it. The city council, for example, will not turn around and rescind the ordinances offensive to students. Such an action would look like "giving in."

The people who run ISU and the Town of Normal cannot control the emotions of thousands of students. But they can control the actions of the Normal Police Department.

Town big shots might give the Chief of Police a few words to the wise--in private--without appearing to condone or be influenced by rioting students. Normal Police might be asked to lighten up on students a bit, to avoid overinflaming their anger and provoking a repetition of October 3.

If the riot did cause any modification of police treatment of students, we'd never read about it in the newspaper.

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The condition that prevails

Who runs Normal?

Imagine this: You're new to ISU, it's Friday night, and you've been "invited" to a couple of parties. Not small, intimate affairs--they will be more reminiscent of the golden-calf scene in "The Ten Commandments."

You arrive at party #1, pay your \$2.00 for a cup, and when you finally elbow up to the keg, you manage to extract a half a glass before it runs dry. Well, maybe you can do better at party #2.

You head out on foot, and before you you've gone a block, a squad car rolls by. Time to ditch the cup, you think. You deposit the cup in the nearest bush, as surreptitiously as you can, and continue walking.

Suddenly, the squad car turns around, stops, police get out of the car, and you're confronting a uniformed representative of State power face to face. He asks for an ID and you present yours, which has been altered, alas rather artlessly, to show a birthdate in 1962. What will happen next?

If the police are doing a good business that evening, they may simply give you tickets for littering and open liquor in a public place. You will be facing a possible \$500 fine for each ticket, but you will be free to go until your court date.

If, on the other hand, it's a slow night, this officer may place you under arrest for three crimes--illegal possession, illegal consumption, and possession of an altered ID--and you will remain in jail until your court date or until you post bond. In addition, you face fines on each charge.

Now try this scenario: It's Monday afternoon and you've just picked up your mail. Your bank politely informs you that due to circumstances beyond its control your student loan will be delayed for a month. Your father, too, has written you and he tells you that as long as you continue to see "that boy with the earring" he will no longer financially support your life down here.

Reviewing your fund-raising options, you opt for a business venture via the

"underground economy"--a keg party. You discreetly advertise by word-of-mouth, and when the appointed day arrives, you sell cups at the party and inform guests that the beer is "free."

Why not, you think. This is the '80s. Reagan has been re-elected and the days of laissez-faire capitalism have returned. Why get a liquor license? Don't licensing requirements constitute the very kind of over-regulation of business that the American populace has rejected? Besides, you tell yourself, you're not selling beer, you're selling cups (or popcorn, or tokens, or whatever).

The sad fact, however, is that laissez-faire capitalism does not extend to underground entrepreneurs. Alcohol sold without a license constitutes, among other things, a violation of a Normal ordinance providing for a \$1,000 fine per violation. This means that if you make three sales (whether to undercover police or any private citizens willing to sign a complaint), you are facing a possible \$3,000 fine.

Moreover, it matters little whether you sell beer, cups, or tokens. The court will likely be unimpressed by your attempt to circumvent the statute by selling cups with a fair market value of perhaps a half a cent for \$2.00.

Your enterprise promises a captive market--ISU students under 21 who have no other ready source for alcohol. Gross profits should be substantial. It is with these factors in mind that the Town requests, and a judge may impose, the maximum fine in unlicensed sale cases.

Well, "them's the conditions that prevails," and you may well ask, "Why?" Why is the Town expending disproportionate energy and funds prosecuting noisy stereo operators, underage drinkers, and other bon vivants who commit victimless crimes? Why not spend equal time and money enforcing housing codes and lighting streets so that partygoers may be more protected from assault?

The answer lies in another rule--not one of law, but one of politics--the Golden Rule: Them that's got the gold makes the rules. So long as the only people who vote are non-students, the Town will be run for the benefit of non-students.

But when that sleeping dragon awakes and EVERYBODY in Watterson Towers registers to vote, and everybody in Tri-Towers registers to vote, and everybody in Atkin-Colby and Hamilton-Whitten and Manchester-Hewitt registers to vote, and all the fraternities and sororities register to vote, and all the independents register to vote, and everybody in all those places votes, then we'll see a different kind of government and a different kind of law enforcement in Normal.

It happened in Chicago--whatever you think of Mayor Washington--and it can happen here.

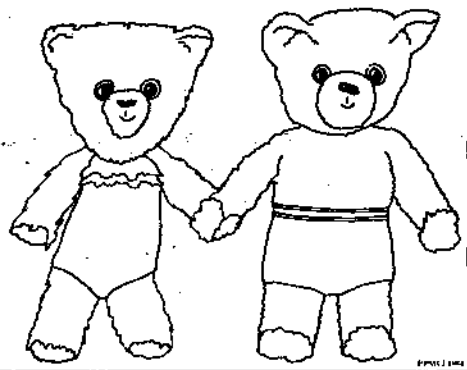
The Normal town council consists of six council members and a mayor. Three council seats and the mayor are up for election this coming April. If students vote as a bloc and install their own candidates, students can run this town.

The next time you host or attend a party, the next time you have a problem with your landlord, the next time you walk home from a party watching for the police, remember the Golden Rule. Remember the election in April. And remember to register to vote.

You have nothing to lose and a town to gain.

--Jack Leverace

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Ori and Kory, the OK Bears,
tell young children about
OK and Not OK Touches in
The OK Bears Coloring Book

The next OK/Not OK Touches Workshop will be Monday, December 3 at 7 p.m., at the Bloomington Public Library. For more information or to register a child, call Susan at 827-4368.

 **Planned Parenthood**
of Mid Central Illinois

EQUAL OPPORTUNITY IN HOUSING IS YOUR RIGHT!

If you feel you have been denied housing or treated unfairly because of your race, color, religion, sex, national origin, ancestry or physical or mental handicap, contact the

Bloomington Human Relations Commission

at

828-7361, Ext. 218/219

*The Bloomington Human Relations Commission is
here to assist and to help.*

Alternative on Centerstage

Nothing to do? Tired of the same old groups frequenting the Bloomington-Normal bar scene? And who isn't?

Well, there is an alternative that few people know about. No, it's not a new bar. In fact, no alcohol is ever served. If that disturbs you, stop reading, go to Rocky's and down a pitcher. For the rest of us who do care about the music scene around here, read on.

Our savior is an organization called Centerstage, a unique, non-profit committee of the Student Center Board at Illinois State University. Its purpose is to bring current student and local talent to the community.

A wide variety of singers, musicians, bands, comedians, dancers, and other entertainers perform in the Bone Student Center. There's no beer, but you may find free coffee and donuts served. The type of music ranges from jazz to blues, rock, a capella pop to almost anything. There's something for everyone.

The exciting and fun part of Centerstage is that many of the acts are not professionals who have played hundreds of times before. They are students who are fresh and enthusiastic about performing.

Centerstage is the only organization on ISU's campus that exclusively promotes student and local talent. There is no other place that you will be able to see many of these people perform. Our most successful shows in recent years include the Centerstage Coffeehouse (how many places do you know that still have coffeehouses, besides churches?), comedy night, variety night, ISU and other local bands.

It's time for a change. Experience something different. Be different. Support Centerstage and keep a worthwhile organization strong! We're always open for suggestions and looking for new talent. If you have any comments or questions, please call Dave at 438-5411. Come over and join the fun!

People denied public housing sought

Recently, the United States District Court, Central District of Illinois, Springfield, Illinois issued a decision that certain admission policies of the Housing Authority of the City of Bloomington (BHA) to be illegal. In a class action law suit entitled Preston v. Housing Authority of the City of Bloomington, 83-3018, U.S. District Judge J. Waldo Ackerman issued a permanent injunction on behalf of a class consisting of all past, present, and future applicants for public housing enjoining the BHA from denying the class public housing without providing them with adequate notice of the reasons for denial and a hearing before an impartial hearing officer.

The notices mailed by the BHA did not contain sufficient factual allegations which state the reason for denial of the application. At hearings provided, the BHA used hearing officers who were either employees of the BHA or the Executive Director of the Assistant Executive Director. In essence, the hearing officers either reviewed their own decision or were required to review a decision of their supervisor.

People who were denied public housing in the past or who have recently been denied should contact Prairie State Legal Services, Inc., 203 N. Main, Suite 300, Bloomington, Illinois for further information. The phone number is (309) 827-5021.

Phone-Friend for kids

PHONE-FRIEND is here! In response to the rise in the number of working mothers and single parents, PATH, working with the ISU Child Care Center and the McLean County Association for the Education of Young Children, will be operating a 24-hour hotline for children aged 5-13 who are home alone while their parents work.

Trained volunteers will provide emotional support, factual information, and referral in case of more serious situations.

It must be emphasized that Phone-Friend is being offered as a supplement to existing emergency services; it is not meant to replace usual emergency numbers or your established family emergency procedures. For more information, call PHONE-FRIEND, 827-4008, or toll-free in McLean County, 1-800-322-5015.

Sample the future

Skeleton Crew is coming to ISU's Prairie Room Wednesday November 14th for \$2 public, \$1 students with ID.

To those of you ignorant of this duo, it consists of two entities, one Tom Cora and one Fred Frith. Both these gentlemen play anything strung and percussive. The closest they come to any categorizing is to call them disjointed progressive folk rock, submerged in dissonant bliss.

Truly musicians' musicians, even if their names aren't familiar, their influences are wide, deep and thorough, from P.I.L. to Fripp to Van Halen. Anyone who's a musician would surely benefit from this show. Go see them!

If you've ever wondered how music would sound if it were performed by people with classical finesse and childlike determination--look no further.

These gentlemen are not wealthy rock stars. They are the musicians with dirty fingernails. They are the hard working ground-breakers whose shrapnel will fuel new directions in the musical future. Don't miss it!

If you're getting tired of the overglossed commercial cheese you've been hearing, rejoice! If not, come see what you've been missing. If nothing else, you'll be highly entertained.

This is a highly recommended performance!

Flu vaccine for senior citizens

The McLean County Health Department will offer its final influenza vaccination clinic free of charge to senior citizens over 60 years of age at the Health Department, 905 N. Main St. in Normal. The clinic will be held between 10 a.m. and 11:30 a.m. on Thursday, November 15.

Some senior citizens should consult a physician before being administered influenza vaccine. For example, those who have a fever or feel ill; those who have received another type of vaccine in the past 14 days; those with allergies to eggs; and those with multiple sclerosis, previous attacks of Guillain Barre Syndrome or other recurring or persistent neurological illnesses should contact their family physician. Donations will be accepted.

Can wraps from OR

Operation Recycle will give away a free can wrap for each 10 pounds of aluminum cans brought to its buyback on Wednesday and Saturday mornings. The can wraps will be given out with a limit of 4 per customer while the supply lasts.

Thirty of the can wraps will be given out at the December 1 recycle drive to the first 30 recyclers bringing a garbage bag full of aluminum. The recycle drive is held at the Sears, Eastland parking lot and at the ISU parking lot from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

The buyback is held at the Operation Recycle warehouse, 1100 W. Market. Over \$1500 has been paid out to recyclers thus far in 1984 at the buybacks. The center pays 20¢ a lb. for aluminum cans, 1¢ a lb. for container glass and ½¢ a lb. for newspapers.

Operation Recycle is a not-for-profit community recycling center. The center will recycle over 600 tons of materials in 1984.

"Our goal for 1985 is to add 1000 new recyclers," said Myra Gordon, recycling coordinator, "and to increase the total recycled for '85 to over 900 tons."

She added that each ton of newsprint recycled saves 17 mature trees and 400 gallons of fuel in addition to conserving top soil and reducing air and water pollution. Each aluminum can recycled saves enough energy to light a standard light bulb for 12 hours, according to Mrs. Gordon.

For more information, contact Operation Recycle at 829-0691.

Senior citizens health screening clinic

The McLean County Health Department and the Meadows Mennonite Home will be conducting a Health Screening Clinic for senior citizens at the Meadows Campus Center in Meadows, Illinois on Wednesday, November 28th from 8:30 am to 12:00 noon.

Glucose, glaucoma, and blood pressure testing will be provided to senior citizens sixty years of age or older. Those interested in receiving glucose screening are requested to eat a test meal prior to coming in for screening. Test meal menus may be obtained at the Chenoa Senior Center and the Meadows Campus Center.

This senior citizens health screening clinic is provided by the McLean County Health Department and the Meadows Mennonite Home through partial support of the East Central Illinois Area Agency on Aging.

For more information, call the Health Department at 454-1161.

"Real humor. Real music too. And more. Answering machine messages for example. But more important is the variety of instruments used." Op magazine

BRIAN KEYS & PINK BOB with Mike Hogan, Wes Fischer, and Cindy Lewis home recordings C-28 cassette HREPI

THE GOVINSHUS!

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It's the Russians, sir, they've taken over.

Increase the military budget!



w/apologies to Carol X Simpson 01/84

Children's Xmas party

Anyone who is out of work, on disability, or having a hard time right now is welcome to share in a special celebration, the McLean County Children's Christmas Party, scheduled for Saturday, Dec. 15, with a 10 a.m. and a 1 p.m. show.

For the third year in a row, area businesses and labor unions are co-sponsoring this event, as a sign of togetherness with unemployed families in our community.

To participate, all you need to do is tell us the number of children you would like to bring to this party (children under 12 only, please), and whether you would prefer the morning (10 a.m.) or afternoon (1 p.m.) show.

The program will be held at Bloomington High, beginning with carnival games, karate demonstrations, a puppet show, break-dancing and other entertainment, followed by cartoons and then a visit from Santa, during which each child will receive a grab-bag of gifts.

To sign up your children for the program, just send the information requested above, along with your name and address to:

Children's Christmas Party
PO-Box 3248
Bloomington IL 61702-3248

Mother/daughter workshop

Planned Parenthood is presenting Mothers and Daughters: Similarities, Differences, and Sharing, a workshop for mothers and their daughters, ages 9-14, beginning with breakfast at 8:30 a.m. and continuing until 4:00 p.m., on Saturday, Nov. 17, at the First Presbyterian Church of Normal.

The workshop will include films, exercises, mini-lectures, discussions and games in combined mother-daughter groups, and in small groups of mothers or daughters, to allow for fun as well as learning.

Topics and issues include communication; self-concept, self-esteem, and self-image; sexuality; sexual health care; and changing roles and issues.

A \$15 contribution per mother-daughter pair will cover breakfast, lunch, and materials given to participants.

For further information and registration, call Susan at Planned Parenthood, 827-4368.

Seeking refuge

Dear Post:

I'm very interested in your community and would like all information that you have on hand on your community and what we would have to do to live there or to come in. We're a family of four; I've been out of work for two years; the employment around here is very bad. I have two boys that need to be in school very badly.

We don't take drugs or drink liquor, and we're willing to do our share of the work. We've been sleeping in our car which is very uncomfortable and getting colder. Can you help us? Also, do you have a high school or grade school? And do you have your own place of employment and places to live? Please let us know as quickly as possible.

Thank you very much.

--Bill

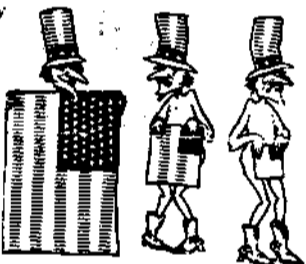
Send any help or information to Post Amerikan, P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington, IL 61702 and we will forward it to Bill and his family.

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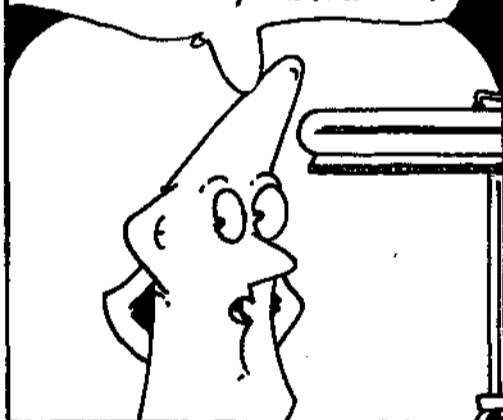
822 E. Washington, No. 2N
Bloomington, IL 61701 309/827-6528

Call 829-9411 (the Pantagraph) and tell 'em you want Doonesbury back!

Calla Comics

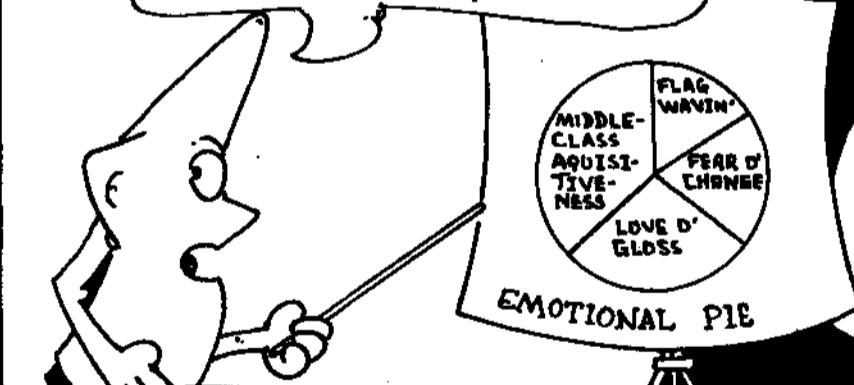
LARRY LOAF ON "WHY REAGAN WON!"

LET'S COMPARE CAMPAIGN TEEVEE SPOTS, SHALL WE?



REAGAN/BUSH: FIRMLY OPTIMISTIC NARRATION ABOUT AMERICA TODAY AND TOMORROW...

NO PICTURES OF ATOM BOMBS (THAT WENT OUT W/ JOHNSON)...



ATTRACTIVE YOUNG SPOKESFOLK ("THIS IS MY FIRST CHANCE TO VOTE AND I LIKE MY COUNTRY TODAY!") AND A CERTAIN SLY PRESENTATIONAL WIT...



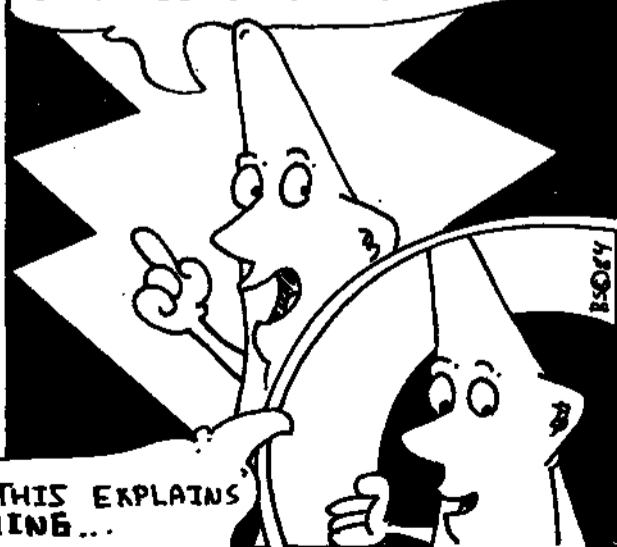
MONDALE/FERRARO: PORTENTOUS VOICEDOVERS AND UNAPPEALING VISUAL IMAGERY (TOO MANY OLDFOLKS IN CLOSE SHOT)...

TOO MUCH RELIANCE ON ALTRUISM FOR ITS OWN SAKE; NO REAL ATTEMPT TO SELL ALTRUISM...

OVERUSE OF A WIMPY CROSBY/STILLS/NASH SONG; GAVE THE IMPRESSION THE CANDIDATES THEMSELVES WERE WIMPS...



MONDALE/FERRARO REFUSED TO ADVERTISE ON M-TV!



Movie review

Call 829-9411 (the Pantagraph) and tell 'em you want Doonesbury back!

E.T. comes to Harlem

John Sayles makes small movies. Next to the Hollywood blockbusters, his films are unpretentious, accessible, and always very human. Another attractive aspect of Sayles' movies is their political context. The Return of the Secaucus Seven was about the evolution of the 60s radicals. Lianna dealt with the nervous coming out of a suburban lesbian. His latest picture, The Brother From Another Planet, has to do with racism.

The Brother, played with warmth and conviction by Joe Morton, is actually a six-toed, mute black alien, an escaped slave from an unnamed planet. After crash landing in New York Harbor and hitching a ride up the Hudson River on a barge, the Brother finds himself in Harlem. The irony of his situation sets the perspective for the film: with his tattered rags and nappy hair, he looks like he belongs in the ghetto, but in fact he is as naive and ill-prepared for black urban life as the average white person who gets off at the wrong subway stop.

The Brother From Another Planet takes its cue from science fiction flicks of recent years, but doesn't lose its own identity. The special effects and the Brother's special talents are kept to a minimum. Like E.T., the fugitive from outer space has luminous finger that can heal wounds, repair video games, and open cash registers. He can also hear conversations from long ago in empty rooms and leap half way up tall buildings in a single bound. He can even take out one eye and leave it to keep watch on its surroundings and then replay all it has seen when replaced in its socket.

But the Brother is no superman. He is sensitive to the suffering of his fellow blacks in Harlem, and like a mute messiah (he never makes a sound) he assumes the pain and oppression of those he walks among.

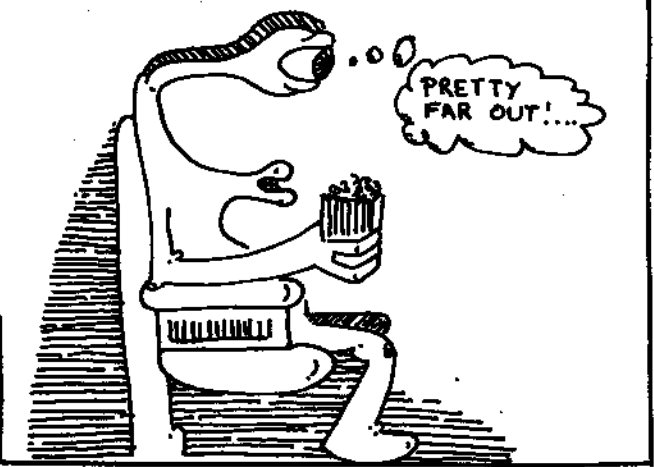
His inability to speak makes him the receptacle for every walking autobiographer north of 110th Street. A white lady with a mulatto son bends his ear when she offers him a night of shelter; a Rastafarian philosopher, a rap-happy cardsharp, and a video game repairman all unload their tales. Finally, an exotic nightclub singer takes him home, makes love to him and then asks, "Why do I like you so much?" Probably because she has created in him the perfect lover and friend: one who doesn't judge and certainly won't kiss and tell.

In each case, the Brother's silence is taken for compassion. The stream of confessions he uncorks in others, even from a pair of nerdy white Midwesterners (Sounds like Regionalism to me. --Post typist.) who stumble by accident into a Harlem bar, are funny and well-written and well-acted by Sayles' superb cast.

Much of the film takes place in the cozy atmosphere of this Harlem bar, where a group of amusing regulars take up the slack moments in the plot. But their conversations and antics really aren't digressions, for the community is the movie. Like Paul Mazursky's Moscow on the Hudson, the Brother introduces us to a crazy quilt of American urbanites, only with greater insight and accuracy.

Sometimes the movie's good intentions get a bit heavy-handed. A long sequence about the Brother's discovery of the white executive who controls the ghetto drug trade is both predictable and over-simplified. But the film's sense of humor and charming performances are always at hand to rescue the mood and put the movie back on track.

John Sayles doesn't seem bothered by the fears and constraints that make pabulum out of most commercial movies. What straight white male would risk making a film about lesbians in the 1980s, or tempt financial fate and correct politics by exploring black



life in Harlem? But Sayles gets away with it, mainly by keeping his eyes open and his sights low. He doesn't claim to offer the last word on any of these topics. His films are tentative and exploratory. But his one-person alternative to Hollywood is a real treat, and if you watch closely, maybe he can make Francis Ford Coppola completely disappear.

Ferdydurke, with a little help from Andrew Kopking of the Nation

November/December, 1984

ENTERTAINMENT

THE gallery

111 EAST BEAUFORT NORMAL

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
		7 The Spoons	8 Beaufort St. Jazz Quartet	9 Bad Oscar	10 That Hope w/ Toxic Shock	11 The Rave
12 Clarence Goodman	13 Rich Margherio	14 Nobody's Fool	15 The Wonders 15th Gallery Anniversary	16 The Rock-outs	17 Wreckin' Ball	18 Head First -winner ISU battle of the bands
19 Bob Bogaert	20 Macbeth	21 The Saints	22 Thanks-giving (closed)	23 Silver	24 Tumble Weed	25 closed
26 Frank Powell	27 Clarence Goodman	28 Happy Blues Band	29 Beaufort St. Jazz Quartet	30 Duke Babb Band	1 Out of Order	2 Serious Business
3 John Walsh	4 Rich Margherio Mitch Duerfelot	5 The Sants & the Rave	6 Mix (formerly Omen's Group)	7 The Spoons	8 The Uptown Rulers	9 Nato Splash

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Book review

Bringing up daddy

Good Morning, Merry Sunshine: A Father's Journal of His Child's First Year, by Bob Greene. Atheneum, 307 p 307 pp.

The really infuriating thing about **Good Morning, Merry Sunshine** is that both the author and his publisher make this book out to be a manifesto for Sensitive Fathers. Erma Bombeck, Amerika's No. 1 Mother, blurbs ecstatically on the book jacket that Greene should be made an honorary member of the second oldest profession. Well, I say don't buy it --either the book or its hype.

You may be wondering what possible interest I could have in heterosexual paternity. The answer is that I read the hoopla about the book and I have occasionally read Greene's column in the *Chicago Tribune*, and the two readings didn't jibe. If Bob Greene is the new father, sensitive and involved, sharing the joys and pains of child-rearing with his liberated wife, then I'm Jerry Falwell's date for the junior prom.

I was right, too--and I didn't have to read the whole book to find out how right I was. Bob Greene's fatherliness is hardly more genuine than Ronald Reagan's religion. But Reagan won the election, and **Good Morning,**

Merry Sunshine has been on the best seller list for more than 10 weeks now.

Item: Bob Greene is hungry. His wife Susan is carrying the baby, Amanda Sue, around the living room. The baby is crying. When Bob asks where his dinner is, Susan gets angry. Sensitive Bob senses he's said something wrong. What can he do? "The answer is obvious," he writes. "I can make my own dinner, or go out." Wrong. The much more obvious answer is that he can make dinner for Susan, too, or go out and bring some back.

Item: Bob takes a few days off to spend some time with the subject of his book contract. But he returns to the office--"just to get out of the house." When Susan's mother arrives to lend a hand, Bob sensitively volunteers to move into her hotel room so that she can stay around the clock with Susan and Amanda.

Secondhand prose

Bob's problem is that he's a workaholic. "I have always been the guy who will drop anything and go anywhere for a story." Never mind that the story is right there at home. Many of the journal entries are merely secondhand reports from Susan about the baby.

When he isn't on the road, Bob can usually be found in another room, watching tv or reading a magazine or eating something that Susan has cooked for him. On one rare occasion when he and Amanda are alone together, he gets bored after 15 minutes, parks her

in the hallway, and goes off to make some phone calls.

Yet Bob waxes poetic about "these magical days" and how the sight of Amanda's tiny shoe brings tears to his eyes. If he ever bathes, dresses, or diapers the baby, he fails to record it in the part of the journal I read.

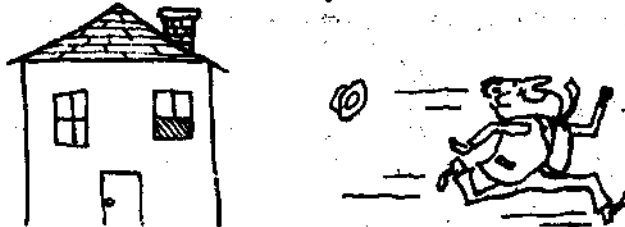
Biology wins

Having backed away from the real work of bringing up a child, Bob wonders if there isn't something biological that prevents men from picking up crying babies or changing dirty diapers: "Every day I run into something that challenges the notion that the modern father is automatically as close to his child as the mother."

Final item: Bob writes one evening after coming home at midnight to find Susan and Amanda asleep. "All that matters is that when I come home, this is waiting. It's a notion as old as mankind, and yet on nights like this, it strikes me like the newest and clearest vision on God's earth."

I stopped reading. Heterosexual paternity doesn't seem a whit more attractive than it used to be.

--Ferdydurke



Falwell's dirty pix seek \$\$\$

After his return from the Democratic National Convention in San Francisco, Rev. Jerry Falwell made a new antigay mailing to his so-called Moral Majority followers, asserting that gay people plan to "take over both major political parties" in Amerika and that gays "have their eyes on our precious children."

Falwell's latest mailing includes a set of photographs in a sealed envelope marked "For Adults Only! Explicit photographs enclosed. Please do not let these photos fall into the hands of innocent, impressionable children."

The pictures show a demonstrator dressed as Christ in San Francisco's Union Square (caption: "a homosexual blasphemously pretending to be a gay Jesus Christ"); two gay men kissing ("Homosexuals everywhere are doing these immoral acts, blatantly, openly, in plain view of our children"); and a photograph of Sister Boom Boom of the Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence.

The mailing relates what Falwell claims to have seen while in San Francisco for his Family Forum III: "Men kiss men, tongues intertwined, openly in public. Other men wear women's clothing, makeup and hairstyles."

Falwell concludes: "In San Francisco,

we actually saw homosexuals sharing a public platform in Union Square with transvestites, communists, Central American terrorists, punk rock anarchists, unionized prostitutes, people who would legalize marijuana, and other radicals."

Apologizing to his followers for mailing the photos to them, Falwell urges them to "please destroy these photos after looking at them."

But for a minimum contribution of \$25, Rev. Falwell promises to send a photo journal taken in San Francisco by his 17-year-old son, Jonathon.

--The Advocate, Oct. 2, 1984



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PHORIAN
DISCO

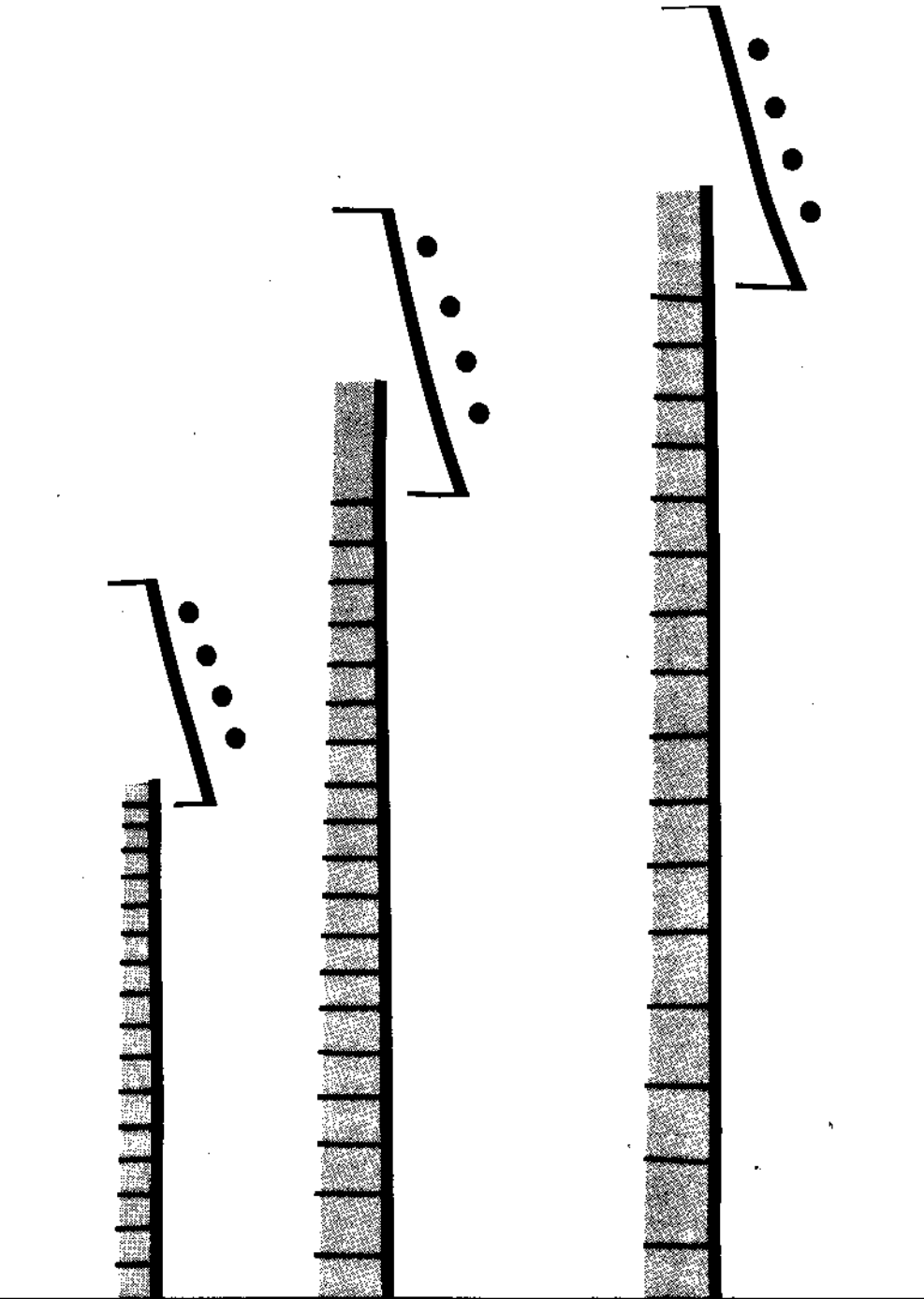
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