

Eastern Illinois University

The Keep

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

6-1986

Volume 15, Number 3

Post Amerikan

Follow this and additional works at: https://thekeep.eiu.edu/post_amerikan



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

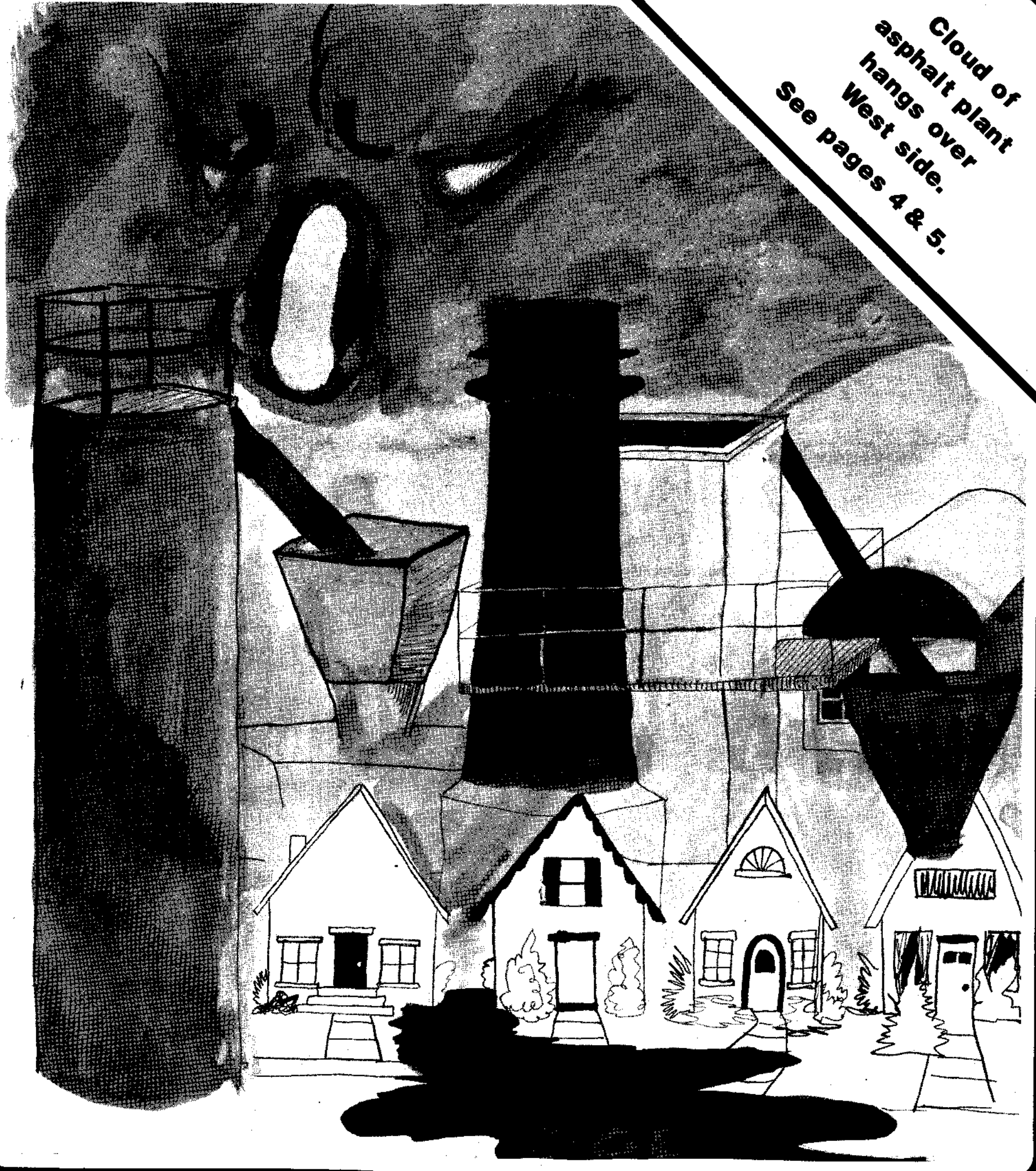
DUI advice, Barfly, Honduras, Peace Day

Bloomington-Normal

25¢

POST AMERIKKAN

June-July 1986
Vol. 15, No. 3



Cloud of asphalt plant hangs over West side. See pages 4 & 5.

BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
PERMIT NO. 168
BLOOMINGTON, IL 61702

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED
POST AMERIKKAN
POST OFFICE BOX 3452
BLOOMINGTON, IL 61702

POST AMERIKAN

About us

In this issue

Page	
3	The Underground Barrister Beat the heat: What to do if arrested for DUI
4-5	Get your asphalt off my West side Proposed asphalt plant rouses West side ire
6	Beer barons dump workers Boycott Breen beverage products
7	Police wage war on peace day Normal police send calm crowd home
8-9	Nuclear weapon free Chicago Home rule rids Chicago of nuclear weapons
10-11	The militarization of Honduras National guard practices for real war in Central Amerika
12	Counter-Intelligence Cabaret Go, give money, have a good time
13	Miscellaneous animal outrages Reflections on local and global animal cruelty
	My Sister, the Iconoclast . . . 16 Cable Comix 7
	Miscellaneous outrages . . . 10-11 The Underground Barfly . 14-15

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

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

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

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

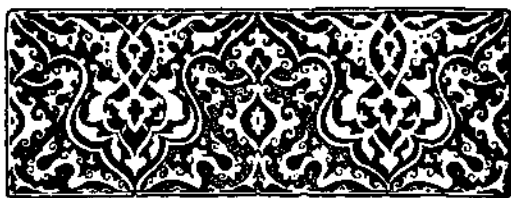
An alternative newspaper depends very directly on a community of concerned people for existence. We believe that it is very important to keep a paper like this around. If you think so too, then support us through contributions and by letting our advertisers know you saw their ads in the Post Amerikan.

The next deadline for submitting Post material is July 31.

Post Sellers

- BLOOMINGTON**
 Amtrack Station, 1200 W. Front
 The Back Porch, 402 N. Main
 Bloomington Public Library (in front)
 Bus Depot, 533 N. East
 Common Ground, 516 N. Main
 Front and Center Building
 Hit Shed, 103 E. Mulberry
 Law and Justice Center, W. Front St.
 Lee Street (100 N.)
 Main and Miller streets
 Medusa's Adult World, 420 N. Madison
 Mike's Market, 1013 N. Park
 Mr. Donut, 1310 E. Empire
 Nierstheimer Drugs, 1302 N. Main
 Pantagraph (front of building),
 301 W. Washington
 The Park Store, Wood & Allin
 People's Drugs, Oakland & Morrissey
 Red Fox, 918 W. Market
 Susie's Cafe, 602 N. Main
 U. S. Post Office, 1511 E. Empire
 (at exit)
 U. S. Post Office, Center & Monroe
 Upper Cut, 409 N. Main
 Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
 Washington and Clinton streets

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



Good numbers

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

Thanks

This issue is in your hands thanks to Chris (coordinator), Sue, Laurie D., Deborah, Dave, Laurie H., Melissa, Bill, Dan, Val, Margaret, Ralph, J.T., Lynne and Bumper.

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 _____

Beat the heat: What to do if arrested for DUI

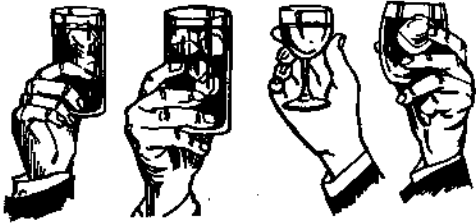
with DUI arrests by the Twin-City police at an all-time high, think twice about getting behind the wheel of a motor vehicle after having consumed any alcohol while at a friend's party or at your favorite neighborhood watering hole.

Often, however, most of us become incapable of making an honest, objective assessment of our own degree of sobriety (or lack thereof) while having too much of a good time imbibing the spirits, so we decide to drive home in our wasted conditions instead of walking, calling a cab, or asking someone for a ride who is more fit to drive.

Unfortunately for many, in those instances where you throw caution to the wind and get behind the wheel after several rounds of drinks, any contact with one of our city's finest for even the most minor of traffic violations can and often will escalate to a DUI arrest.

What should you do if stopped by the police while driving home after a night on the town? How can you avoid being arrested for DUI altogether or keep from providing the officer with incriminating evidence which could be used against you in court?

To answer these questions, keep the following advice in mind if you decide to drive after consuming any quantity of alcohol:



Remove license

1. Before starting the car, remove your driver's license from your wallet and place it on your dashboard so that it is easily accessible to you if stopped by the police. The first statement a police officer will make during a routine traffic stop will be to ask for your driver's license.

By having your license in hand at the time of the stop, you avoid the risk of having to fumble through your wallet and look for your license while the officer waits for you to produce the license and observes all of your frustrated movements and actions. Most officers consider your difficulty with producing the license as important evidence of alcohol impairment, so keep the license on the dashboard within reach so you can obtain it without a problem at the time you are stopped.

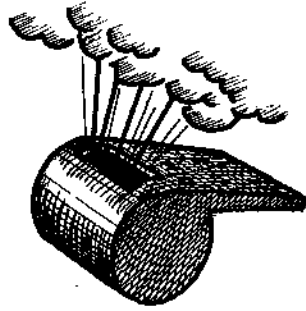
Eat mint

2. Keep a stash of chewing gum or candy breath mints in your glove box and have one or two before starting on your way. This will help eliminate or diminish the odor on your breath of whatever you've been drinking and will deprive the officer of an important factor that is universally cited in every DUI arrest report as evidence of alcohol impairment.

Contrary to popular belief, pure alcohol is odorless; what gives alcoholic beverages their distinctive smells are the flavorings that are used. Also interesting is the fact that those beverages that have the lowest percentage of ethyl alcohol in them (beer and wine) leave the strongest residual odor on one's breath.

Therefore, to avoid having your breath smell like a brewery to the officer who stopped you because of the two beers you had just ten minutes ago, use the breath mints and say as few words as possible to the officer.

By the way, my favorite candy mints for this purpose are Brach's peppermint kisses. They work great.



Pull over

3. Upon observing the flashing red lights from the officer's squad car in your rear-view mirror, pull over to the curb, stop your car, take your license in hand, and get out of your car without stumbling, staggering, or falling. Walk towards the rear of your car, stop, plant your feet firmly on the ground, and hand the officer your license without saying anything and wait for the officer to explain to you why you were stopped. If the officer announces to you that you are going to be cited for a traffic violation, remain standing by your car and do not say anything while the officer is writing the ticket.

Oftentimes, however, the officer the officer will ask you to sit in the squad car while the ticket is being written. If the officer requests this of you, do it, but again, don't say anything more than you absolutely have to to get your ticket and be on your way.

Refuse tests

4. If the officer suspects that you are under the influence while observing your appearance and behavior, you may be requested to perform certain roadside sobriety tests to determine if you are DUI. Under no circumstances should you agree to perform any of the roadside tests for the officer.

These tests usually include walking heel-to-toe a short distance, touching your nose with your index fingers while standing with your head tilted back and arms outstretched, picking up coins from the roadside, reciting the ABC's, and standing on one leg while counting aloud to the officer. You are not obligated by law to take these tests upon the officer's request; nor can you be arrested for merely refusing to perform such stunts upon the officer's command.

If you do agree to perform the tests, however, any hesitancy, uncertainty, or slip-up is noted by the officer, whose subjective evaluations of your performance will lead him/her to conclude that you have failed and are DUI. Since you have so little to gain and everything to lose by taking the tests, you should refuse the officer's request by simply stating, "No tests; call my lawyer."

Don't resist

5. If the officer believes you are DUI, you will be placed under arrest, your car will be towed to an impoundment lot, and you will be transported to the police station. You should do as you're told by the officer, and never physically resist the arrest. Furthermore, do not try to explain your way out of the situation with the officer.

The officer will not believe you anyway, and everything you say that is not prompted by any questions can be used against you in court.

Keep your mouth shut!

Call an attorney

6. Upon your arrival at the station, you will be asked to take a breath test. At this time, you should ask to call a lawyer who can advise you as to whether you should take the breath test. Unlike the roadside sobriety tests, you have a legal obligation to submit to a breath test following your arrest for DUI.

The consequences for refusal carry a suspension of your driver's license. If you are permitted to make a phone call and have reached an attorney at that hour, ask that the officer step outside while you are talking to the lawyer so that the officer cannot overhear what you are saying.

If you cannot reach an attorney at the hour of your arrest or if the police refuse to allow you to even try calling one, you must decide for yourself if you should take the breath test. Generally speaking, if you have never been convicted of DUI, you should take the test.

The only time you should refuse to take the test is if you have a prior conviction for DUI or you were involved in a motor vehicle accident which caused bodily harm to another person and/or serious property damage. Your reasons for refusal in those limited circumstances are to prevent a damaging breath test from being used against you in a subsequent criminal or civil case.

In all other circumstances, however, you should take the tests and talk to an attorney about how the result will affect your driving privileges.

Don't talk

7. Following the breath test or refusal thereof, the police will attempt to interview you about what you were doing up to the time of the offense. Before police can interrogate a person who is in custody regarding the offense for which they were arrested, the police must first advise that person of the Miranda rights.

Regardless of whether or not the officers advise you of your rights, you should refuse to talk to the police about anything relating to the offense by politely stating to the officer, "I refuse to talk to you unless I have a lawyer here with me."

Police get nervous when a suspect starts asking for a lawyer, so remind the officer every time a question is asked about what you had to drink, how much you had to drink, whether you are now under the influence, etc., that you would rather remain silent and have a lawyer with you at that time.

Those are your constitutional rights, and your timely and repeated assertions of those rights will prevent the officers from obtaining incriminating statements from you to use as evidence in court.

Get a lawyer

8. Following your release from custody after posting bond, you should immediately contact a lawyer who has substantial criminal defense experience and who handles DUI cases on a regular basis. In determining who to retain to represent you on the case, ask the lawyer how much experience s/he has in defending criminal cases, and particularly DUI cases. Also ask about the fee that will be charged, so that you clearly understand how much you will have to spend on your defense.

Finally, try to remember everything that happened from the moment you were arrested to the time you were released from custody, so that you can assist your attorney in building your defense.

Residents jam public hearing

Despite Mayor Jesse Smart's assertions that this was not an East side-West side issue, 130 people who knew better crowded Bloomington City Hall June 2nd to protest City favors for local businessmen at Westsiders' expense once again.

What everybody was upset about was McLean County Asphalt Company's plan to relocate their present asphalt plant from Yuton Road west of Normal to 1100 W. Market St. in the middle of a residential neighborhood. The event was a three hour public hearing to determine whether a special use permit should be issued by the city that would allow the relocation of the plant.

According to a 1982 City ordinance, (drafted when Stark Excavating wanted to make asphalt on W. Washington St.), asphalt plants in particular must apply for a special use permit to locate inside the city limits even if the land is zoned for industrial use. Another requirement of the ordinance is that the plant be located at least 1500 feet from any residences. This distance restriction was raised from 500 to 1500 feet partially due to the testimony of a Dale Ballinger, an asphalt plant employee who said that, due to the smell, he doubted that the City would ever want to allow an asphalt plant inside City limits.

Violates ordinance

The proposed McLean County Asphalt plant is only 450 feet from the nearest house, so the proposal is already in violation of the ordinance. Yet for some reason the Board of Zoning Appeals recommended approval of the permit as early as last February. Alderman Jesse Parker, who represents the West side district involved, objected; and neighborhood opposition grew as the word spread, so Mayor

Get your asphalt

Smart and the Council put off voting on the issue until a public hearing could be held to answer some of the legitimate questions of the residents.

Questions like:

Why does the East side get all the shopping centers and we get dog chow?

Why does the East side get all the grocery stores and we get asphalt sludge?

Why does the East side get new roads at the drop of a businessman's dollar and we get potholes?

Will the combined stink of dog chow and asphalt create a light, refreshing new fragrance that will tickle our noses and make us think happy thoughts?

Unfortunately, most of the public's questions were left unanswered at the end of the hearing.

No stink?

Speaking in favor of the asphalt plant was...I'll give you three guesses...Dale Ballinger, the same McLean County Asphalt employee who four years ago said that the City wouldn't want asphalt plants because they smell so bad. Only now it's his company that wants to move to town, so guess what...that's right...miracle of miracles, the latest technology allows them to make asphalt that smells just like your Aunt Lillian's perfumed handkerchiefs. It's called a wet washer/scrubber, and it goes on the smoke stack. But according to statements by other asphalt plant executives, although this gadget may indeed eliminate hazardous fumes, it will not, contrary to Ballinger's assertions, eliminate the stink. In fact, these asphalt executives

interviewed by Jim Carmany, leader of opposition to the plant, all said they wouldn't live within a mile of their own plants.

At this point Alderman Jesse Parker came up with the best comment of the evening. City Manager Herman Dirks was reporting that he had talked to the president of an asphalt company in Michigan who lived right next to his plant with his family and none of them were bothered by the odor. "With all due respect," Jesse said, "the owners of a hog farm don't smell the hogs either." It took about five minutes for the Mayor to restore order after that one.

Sludge

Ballinger also stated that the sludge that is created in the asphalt-making process is perfectly safe to be dumped in the county landfill. And just to make sure the sludge is disposed of properly, the company is required by the state to have state-licensed waste haulers transport it to the dump. The question that never got answered was, if the sludge is so safe why does the state require licensed haulers to dump it? "Why that's the law," was the non-answer given by Ballinger and Forrest Kaufman, plant owner. Even if it is safe, this is a question that any responsible alderperson should demand an answer to before considering voting on the issue, but somehow it faded into oblivion.

Another question that never got answered was what ingredients go into asphalt? One West side resident said that he had looked up asphalt in three different dictionaries at Bloomington Public Library and that all of them stated that asphalt is a petroleum product and that it has as an ingredient a compound containing benzene, which is a dangerous



WE KNOW YOU'RE COOL, BUT DOES ANYONE ELSE?

One way to secure the coveted status of "cool" is to sport a coveted Post Amerikan T-shirt. Just wear it and keep your mouth shut. A Post T-shirt speaks for itself. In tie-dyed colors (if you're lucky) or bright solid colors, it's a great way to say, "Hi. My politics are exciting."

Yes! I want people to know I'm cool! Send me a:

- Post Amerikan T shirt
- My Sister, the Punk Rocker T shirt

Size: S M L XL

I'm sending \$7 per shirt.



for less than the price of a cup of coffee...



you can help preserve freedom of speech, lively and robust debate, and the Post Amerikan way of life.

Now isn't that just a little more important than fulfilling your caffeine drive?

Mail immediately to:

Post Amerikan
P.O. Box 3452
Bloomington, IL. 61702

YES!

I SUPPORT THE AMERIKAN WAY!

SUBSCRIBE (\$4.00)

Name _____
Address _____
City, State, Zip _____
City, State, Zip (cont.) _____

Remarks _____

off my West side!

carcinogen. His question was pooh-pooed by Ballinger and Kaufman and forgotten. This was another question that the Council should have demanded a definitive answer to.

Shameful

The most shameful incident of the night occurred when Mayor Smart ruthlessly belittled a resident who wasn't as articulate or polished as Ballinger or Kaufman. What the man asked was what happens when all these state Environmental Protection Agency standards that the asphalt plant has to abide by are no longer enforced due to lack of funding? It was a perfectly reasonable question from a person who lives right next to the Union 76 truck stop and was assured that fumes from the idling trucks wouldn't be a problem because of state EPA standards. Needless to say the man now has to smell truck fumes all day and night because the EPA doesn't have the money to enforce the rules. Anyway the guy was perfectly respectful and we all understood exactly what he was trying to say, it just took him a while to say it. But Mayor Jesse kept insisting that he couldn't understand what the truck stop had to do with the asphalt plant and that if the man couldn't speak to the point he'd have to be quiet. He made the guy feel like an idiot for asking a civil question. That kind of arrogance makes you want to take a nutcracker to the Mayor's toes.

The Mayor also got hot under the collar when it appeared the crowd was ganging up on him by asking such hostile and irrelevant questions as, "If it's so safe, would it have been accepted on the East side?" Mayor Smart proceeded to lecture the audience at length about how he resented the implication that this was an East side-West side issue or that he would have acted differently if the

plant were proposed for an East side neighborhood. "If I wanted to ram this down your throat we would have voted on it (before last night)," Smart said. Actually, I suspect that the opposition from Jesse Parker and others was strong enough to prevent the Mayor from forcing a vote even if he wanted to. Listen, Jesse, there's no need to get emotional. We know you have to say those things being Mayor and all. It's just when you seem to be believing them that we get worried.

Another theory that's big among those in favor of the plant is, "Well, it's such a dump over there anyway, who would care about another place like this going in?" Alderman Walt Bittner apparently subscribes to this one. The essence of his comments in the Pantagraph was, "Hell, it's already noisy and dusty over there, how's a little smell going to make it worse?" The surprising thing is that Walt's address is 504 W. Washington. Maybe Walt grew up on a hog farm.

The opposition

Neighborhood opposition to the plant was led by Jim Carmany of 1409 W. Chestnut St. Carmany did a truly excellent job of organizing and investigating, and his presentation at the hearing was very impressive. Even the Mayor complimented him.

The first thing the group did was to circulate petitions within a five-block radius of the proposed plant site. They got 429 signatures of residents opposed to the plant, 167 of which were from people who live within the 1500 foot restriction.

Carmany also visited four operating asphalt plants including the Rowe Construction plant on Northtown Road in Normal, the Emulsicote plant in Champaign, a plant in Watseka and a plant in Indiana.

Neighbors of the Rowe plant in north Normal (and they aren't very close) visited by Carmany all complained of the asphalt odor. Some said it irritated their eyes, many said they can't hang their laundry outside, and one person three-quarters of a mile away said he has to close his windows to keep the smell out when the wind is from the direction of the plant.



Most of the neighbors of the Emulsicote plant in Champaign that Carmany talked to have complained to the company about the smell. It's bad and constant, they say. A company vice president also told Carmany that the scrubber unit touted by McLean County Asphalt wouldn't stop the odor.

An executive at the plant in Indiana said that he wouldn't live within a mile of his plant if he could help it.

An employee of the Watseka asphalt plant warned Carmany to watch out for attempts by McLean County Asphalt to dump their sludge into the sewer system.

And employees at all the plants said the odor will always be there when you're making asphalt.

Let 'em know

Glenn Langhoff, president of the West Side Improvement Association, also spoke against the relocation of the plant, as did several West side residents. Of the 130 people there I heard only two speak favorably of the plant, so the West side is up in arms about this. Maybe this is one of those times that community feeling and organization can beat the money men. The City Council won't make the final decision about the plant until July 14th. So make your feelings known. Call your alderperson; call the Mayor. Every call they get makes it harder for them to just let this slip by like so many other decisions that have made life harder for those of us on the West side.

The Mayor says this is not an East side-West side issue. Baloney! Just like the ward system of government voted in overwhelmingly by the West side and the District 87 school referendum defeated overwhelmingly by the West side weren't East-West issues. This plant brings no more jobs to the West side, it only makes life more unpleasant for those who have little enough anyway. Put it in your own neighborhood, Mr. Kaufman

--d. nelson

bobbitt's closet
121 1/2 North Street #203
Normal, Illinois 61761
(309) 454-7393

VINTAGE CLOTHING

20% off with this ad

GEORGE F. TASEFF
ATTORNEY AT LAW

General practice with emphasis on Criminal Law and Civil Rights.

102 N. CENTER, 4th FLOOR, 829-4396

GUIDE to FILMS on APARTHEID

An evaluative directory of 45 of the best films on apartheid, with a special section on the Southern African region. Includes tips on how to plan a successful program. Send \$2.50 to Media Network, 208 W. 13th St., New York, NY 10011. Bulk prices available.

ALSO: Contact our computerized INFORMATION CENTER for help in finding films you need on any issue. 212-620-0877.

Organizing: A Guide for Grassroots Leaders by Si Kahn, 387 pages. Send \$8.95 (includes handling) to RECON, P.O. Box 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.

VEGETARIAN RECIPES

10 Nutritious & Delicious \$2.00 and SASE. Also Nuke Reagan Bumperstickers, \$1.00 each and SASE. Send cash Only to:

99 RED BALLOONZ
PO Box 152 - PA Dearborn Heights, MI 48127

Business card size ads

\$7 apiece or get an extra run free with a 6-in-a-row contract

A Great Deal!

Call 828-7232
or write P.O. Box 3452, Bloomington

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

Boycott Breen Beverage products

Beer barons dump workers

Breen Beverage, 310 S. Roosevelt in Bloomington, one of the area's three beer distributors, slammed the doors on its delivery truck drivers, ending their union contract and forcing a walk-out.

Breen, which is controlled by Dick and Gordon Breen, has had union truck drivers for many years, members of Teamsters Local # 26.

But in the past few years, there has been a conspiracy afoot to break the small beverage delivery truck driver locals. A California consulting company is going around the country helping management force the drivers out on strike and then replacing them with strike-breakers. Once the strike-breakers are in the shop, a decertification petition is filed with the National Labor Relations Board, the strike-breakers are eligible to vote, and soon the union is voted away.

Currently five of Peoria's seven distributors are on strike, with only two still under contract. In Bloomington, Breen is on strike now, but Ra-Jac and B & J Sales still have to negotiate. Both those distributors are making noises similar to Breen's noises.

Breen demanded a \$1.80 an hour cut from his drivers, plus a reduction in benefits. At the last minute, Breen agreed to roll-over the existing contract at the Teamsters' request, but he insisted that the drivers vote on his cut-back offer. When they unanimously voted Breen down, Breen then withdrew the roll-over agreement, forcing the strike.

Weeks before the contract expired,

Breen was already advertising in the paper for new drivers. When the strike happened, he tried to explain



it away by telling people on the street that he had new hires, therefore he couldn't fire them, so he needed a strike.

The new hires are working for about \$9.00 an hour, compared to the \$11.00+ the strikers were getting, not to mention the loss of pension, health and welfare, and union grievance protections. And, as you can imagine, lugging half-barrels and cases of brew around all day isn't light work-- drivers need all the protections they can get, especially in case of injury.

Area unions are encouraging consumers to boycott the beers that Breen Beverage distributes. Already a number of bars have responded: the

20-Grand Tap has quit ordering from Breen completely, the Sport 'n Bait Lounge has dropped Breen's Old Milwaukee from their tap, and the New Hickory and the Danvers Y are both refusing to do business with the scab company.

You can help by switching brands for a few weeks. Breen distributes some of everybody's cheap favorites, but to avoid the bitter taste of scab brew, please drink Ra-Jac products (Miller & Pabst) or B & J Sales beers (all Anheiser-Busch products).

Breen also distributes Jack Daniels and Jim Beam whiskeys, so watch out for those two items, too.

Here is a complete list of Breen's beers:

- | | |
|--|--------------|
| Stroh's & Stroh's Lite | Falstaff |
| Schlitz | Stag |
| Wisconsin Club | Goebel |
| Old Milwaukee | Molson |
| Ballantine | Rhineland |
| Beck's | Heineken |
| Ausburger | Amstel Light |
| Coors & Coors Lite (we hope that you are boycotting Ronald Reagan's favorite right-wing, non-union beer already) and Jack Daniels and Jim Beam whiskeys. | |

Help save some decent jobs for some decent guys, who have brought your brew to your local store faithfully for many years. Boycott all Breen Beverage products, until they renegotiate with Teamsters Local # 26.

Solidarity forever.

MgM

On the national scene...

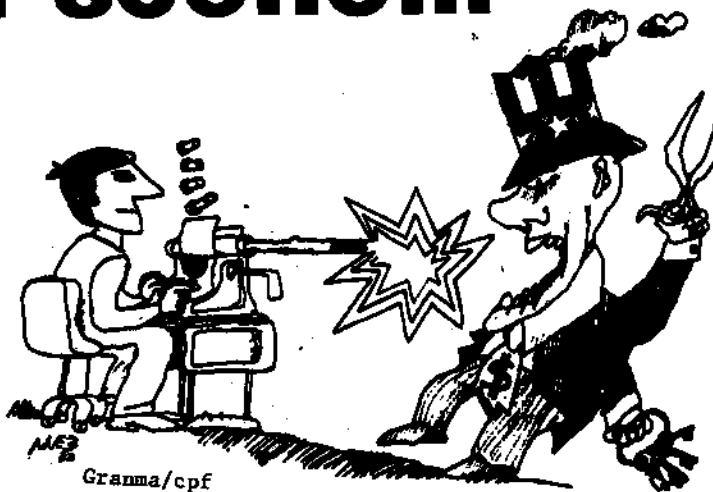
Ever since I discovered that the creamy inside of the twinkies I'd been eating was nothing more than whipped lard, I've been awfully suspicious of anything that tastes too sweet. Such it is with the wave of "new Americanism" currently sweeping across this massive land of ours (whose?). Heralded by political, religious, and other public opinion leaders as a "spirit of enthusiasm" destined to lift America out of its spiritual and economic throes, it appears, upon closer inspection, to be an ever-growing epidemic of petty, insular, and somewhat dangerous nationalism.

Don't get me wrong; I'm all for enthusiasm, if it is genuine and well-directed. There's nothing like a good Positive Mental Attitude to get people's juices flowing, and to bring about positive results. But the current feeling of optimism held by many of America's citizens seems to be misinformed, reactionary, and propagandized.

One commonly held perception is that America is once again "standing tall" in the eyes of the world. Nothing could be further from the truth. Our alliances are wearing thinner and thinner. In its continued funding of the Nicaraguan Contras, America has become only the second nation in history to defy a World Court order. The only other country ever to do so is Iran. Thus, America stands tall, right next to the Ayatollah Khomeini.

Some still maintain that America acts out of a concern for global welfare. There is an apparent reaffirmation of the belief that this country has a "manifest destiny" of keeping the world safe for democracy. In reality, the US government rarely supports people's revolutions, and then only when it's politically impossible to do otherwise. Truth is, America's primary concern is keeping the world safe for America.

But what about the great financial security this county offers the rest of the world? If Wall Street were to collapse, some contend, the rest of the world would follow, the end result



being mass hysteria, violence, and starvation. I wonder about the certainty of this apocalyptic vision: Is it true, or is it just the ultimate in capitalist propaganda? While I'm sure there would be a terrible period of disarray, even the total disintegration of our present financial system would not signal the end of the human race.

After all, the factories, the laboratories, the highways, the agricultural equipment, that is, all the hardware used to perpetuate our society would not disappear; it would be left intact. And it's the workers who know how to operate that hardware, not the bosses. Maybe it's time for a real people's revolution in this country. As a friend of mine recently said, "As far as getting the American government out of foreign countries, I think we should get the American government out of America."

There are those who will say that "even though there's a lot wrong with this country, it's still the best one on earth." This line is most often recited by people as they watch their personal freedoms erode before their eyes. What we must remember is that every country believes itself to be the best on earth in some peculiar way; this adds fuel to the patriotic fires.

America's real claims to fame lie in

its concentrated wealth and tremendous influence over world events. These provide a great deal of satisfaction to the American people. Bear in mind, though, that while it's "good to be king," it's not good to be a pawn. Thus, while to many of its citizens America represents liberty, to Central America and other nations trying to gain autonomy over their own political affairs, it represents exactly the opposite.

"America," reads a popular bumper sticker, "love it or leave it." Well, I don't love it, and I'm not going to leave it. The point is, there remains in this country a context for political and cultural change. This resides in the minds of the people, outside of governmental, corporate, and pseudo-religious propagandizing. If we truly believe that we have democracy in this country, then we have the right not only to change our political leaders, but the fundamental system of government as well. It may be a longshot, but I'm willing to take it.

I am not, on the other hand, willing to submit to the renewed nationalism now possessing America. In the words of Jello Biafra, "If you want a banana republic that bad, why don't you go move to one"

--M.J.

Police wage war on Peace Day

"It's a worthy cause," said Normal Police officer David Churchill of "Peace Day '86," the May 24 local music festival held at Maxwell Park. Actions taken by the NPD, however, indicate that this belief was not shared by most of the department's five-member squad that broke up the all-day concert.

According to the Daily Vidette, Ron Blemmer, director of Normal Parks and Recreation, gave orders to cut short the Project Concern benefit because of reports by the NPD that a Peace Day security guard had been ticketed for public consumption of alcohol.

Doug Ramsey and Mark Stivers, two members of Peace Day security, denied the allegations. They said the alleged drinking security guard was actually a drummer from one of the performing groups who had borrowed a security T-shirt. "It was completely obvious that he wasn't security," Stivers said. "Five or six people were telling the cops that he wasn't. The police wouldn't believe them."

Ramsey said that eventually one officer told everyone who was trying to clarify the misunderstanding to "get back or there'll be more trouble."

Police presence at Peace Day had begun shortly after admission was made free late in the afternoon. According to Stivers, it was at this time that a plainclothes police officer, whom he identified as his old neighbor Paul Lehman, entered the fenced-in area where the music was happening.

Stivers said that Lehman, dressed in yellow and white shorts and shirt, had told him he was "looking for someone." However, Stivers and Ramsey both said that Lehman's true intentions were obvious. Ramsey said that Lehman, who had a cup he pretended to be drinking from, "looked so stupid and out of place it was funny."

Lehman's waiting until there was no admission charge may also indicate the size of the NPD's heart in regard to charities such as Project Concern, for which Peace Day raised almost \$600.

Soon afterwards, said Ramsey, Lehman traded places with another plainclothes police officer who was waiting outside the fence enclosure. It seems from the evidence collected that it was either NPD Sergeant Little or NPD Officer Leszczynski.

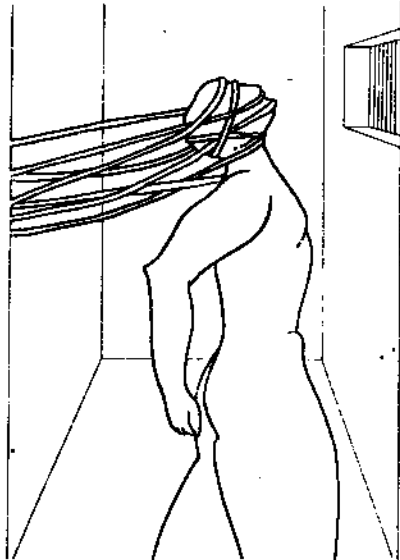
Ramsey said that by 6:30 p.m. the number of officers had grown to

five, with three in uniform. Officer Churchill identified the five as himself, Officer William O'Connor, Little, Leszczynski, and Lehman. He confirmed that two had been undercover.

Churchill also confirmed Stivers' and Ramsey's statements that three people had been charged with public consumption of alcohol. What Churchill did not mention was that the evidence for the arrests consisted of two empty cups that smelled like beer and an empty beer can.

The three charged were members of Hunting Sleeve, a band from Carbondale. Hunting Sleeve's drummer was the alleged "drinking security guard."

Ramsey and Stiver said that the drummer asked the police to allow him to prove that he was a member of Hunting Sleeve and not a member of security. The two security guards said the drummer suggest-



ed, that the police allow him to drum with the other band members. Apparently, NPD ignored the suggestion and insistence of others that the drummer was not a member of security.

The issue became important, said Ramsey, because it decided the fate of Peace Day '86.

"(Ron) Blemmer told me he was going to come out and make sure things were ok," said Ramsey. "But he said that when they told him that security was drinking, he shut it down."

Apparently, however, there was some confusion on the part of NPD. In an interview two and a half weeks later, Churchill said that Blemmer's orders were: "if there is alcohol being consumed, (by anyone), shut it down."

Churchill also added, however, that "shutting it down was ultimately our (the police department's) decision."

Ramsey said that the announcement was

soon made that people would have to leave. He also said that in addition to the arrests, the police were also taking pictures of trash cans with liquor bottles and water cups used by the bands. He had moved the trash cans into the area the day before--and they had already contained the liquor bottles, according to Ramsey.



Though complaints against the police department in general were numerous, the most stunning accusations were against Lehman. Lehman told Glen Phillips, Peace Day organizer, that if "I ever exposed him again, I would suffer bodily harm," said Stivers.

Ramsey, Stivers and Matt Rousey all said that Lehman also attempted to start a fight. Ramsey quoted Lehman as saying something to the effect of "C'mon--I'll take you guys on anytime," as Lehman shook his fist at a group that was arguing with him.

One question the ability of an officer to "keep the peace" when he, himself, initiated the only potential violence. Ramsey and Stivers repeatedly insisted that there was no need for a shut down. "The crowd was very calm," said Stivers.

Though Lehman had agreed to an interview after telling me he would not agree to be interviewed over the phone, he declined the interview altogether after my arrival at the police station. "I decided I don't want to discuss it prior to the trial," he said. "I don't want anything I say being used against me later on."

The behavior of the police force raises many questions indeed. Above all else, one is forced to wonder about the real reasons behind what appears to be an "excuse" by the police for the shut down. Why were five officers needed to handle the calm crowd? And why was there a need for undercover cops?

Lehman's ability to perform is also in question, as is what Ramsey called the almost destructive electricity cutoff, which had the potential to damage a great deal of electronic equipment. The fact that the destruction of culture was sung about by the Vile Secretions, a band that had played earlier, only emphasizes the scary irony.

"American culture," exclaim the lyrics, "is the destruction of culture."

--Dan Wyman

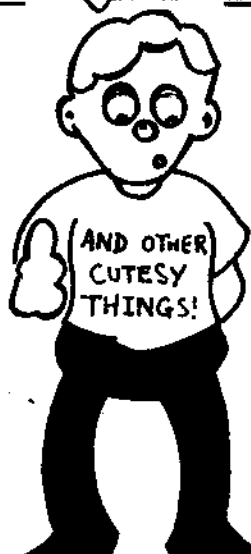
I NEVER CALLED SLY STALLONE A BABYKILLER!

I CALLED L.B.J. A BABYKILLER... TRICKY DIK A BABYKILLER... WESTMORELAND...

BUT NOT SLY STALLONE!

I'M SURE OF IT!

AT LEAST I THINK I'M SURE: I MAY'VE BEEN ON DRUGS AT THE TIME!



BS086



Nuclear weapons

It is a dream come true. On March 12, 1986, Chicago banned the production of nuclear weapons within its borders. In the midst of "creeping Ramboism" and the Reagan administration's flagrant disregard for international law, the nation's third largest city has taken out a long-term option on a nuclear weapon-free future.

When Clergy and Laity Concerned (CALC), a long-time voice for human rights and disarmament, agreed to coordinate the campaign for Chicago's nuclear free zone (NFZ), a number of decisions had to be made. Perhaps the most important of these was to develop an ordinance that would be politically viable and still hold up in court.

CALC looked carefully at the efforts and experiences of past NFZ campaigns in the U.S.--especially the defeat of similar legislation in Cambridge, Massachusetts. CALC's director travelled to a number of NFZ cities and met with organizers in Cambridge. He came out of these meetings committed to writing an ordinance that would set a precedent in both strength and constitutionality.

Home rule

The drafting of this ordinance began in the summer of 1985, as CALC staff worked closely with David Orr, a progressive north-side alderman. The preamble was worded to emphasize the local efforts of the ordinance--how it benefits Chicago, not how it affects international arms control. This was done to come in under the home rule powers in Illinois.

A number of other important sections were written into this ordinance, which bans the design, production, deployment, launching, maintenance, or storage of nuclear weapons. The word "design" was used instead of "research and development" because "design" is more specific. It also kept the campaign out of the political quagmire of banning research because, as in Cambridge, Chicago's academic community is very strong.

A Peace Conversion Commission was established by the ordinance to "prepare a detailed plan for the conversion of resources and physical plants to peaceful and productive uses." This commission will be a key to enforcing the ordinance, although the city's corporation counsel has the ultimate responsibility for enforcement.

There will be an annual commemoration of the NFZ on August 6, and NFZ signs will be placed at the entrance to the city and on City Hall. The efforts put into wording the document provided a clear base and direction for the campaign.

Local NFZs have been popular in Chicago's active religious community since 1982 when the Nuclear Weapon Freeze referendum swept the city. Efforts in churches and synagogues throughout the Chicago area were first coordinated by the Institute for Church in Urban-Industrial Society and then by CALC, which also co-founded the freeze. The result of this work was a strong network of religious NFZs.

Petition drive

Since September 1985, many of these same people had worked in the wards to establish a base of support for the ordinance. Local peace groups, including SANE, Greenpeace, and the Eight Day Center for Justice, took on

CALC's petition drive as a short-term project and collected 10,000 signatures from all over the city.

It was, however, the ability of these grassroots groups to move into the political realm that made the difference in the campaign. The same people who joined petition drives also made appointments to see city council members and to let them know the importance of this issue. CALC initiated many of these efforts, but several groups took their own initiative.

Catholic churches on the southwest sides were asked to have petition drives at Sunday services, but they then took those petitions to the office of influential alderman Eddie Burke and demanded that he support the ordinance. He had little choice but to agree. Other council members also received heavy response from constituents. Since "three letters on an issue is an avalanche," according to a former alderman, these meetings and letters were a vital part of the campaign.

By the time of the first hearing in February 1986, every member of the Council Committee on Economic Development had been asked to support the ordinance, and four members had already agreed to vote for it. The hearings came off quite well, and in the middle of a working day, over 100 supporters jammed a small room to hear testimony.

CALC arranged for speakers from many different constituencies including business leaders, economists, and representatives from academic, religious, and community organizations. Many committee members had put into the official record that they would support the ordinance, and the chair predicted unanimous passage.

Plowshares action results in trial

"They shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks..." This centuries-old mandate to change the weapons of war into the tools of peace and to change our way of life from one of hatred to one of love has been the inspiration for some people to confront the militarism of our society. In the May-June *Post-Amerikan*, an article focused on these "Plowshares" actions of civil disobedience, the philosophy underlying them, and the legal questions which emerge from such actions.

The most recent Plowshares action brings this struggle closer to home. A former member of the Bloomington-Normal community was a participant in this non-violent disarmament action. Darla Bradley, 22, is a member of the Davenport, IA, Catholic Worker Community. She grew up on a farm in central Ill. and attended Illinois State University, where she gained an awareness of the injustices suffered at the hand of those in control of our world and the horrors of the arms race.

Darla and the four other "Silo Plowshares" entered two Minuteman missile silo sites in southwestern Missouri on the morning of Good Friday (March 28) and were charged with conspiracy and destruction of government property--felonies that carry a prison sentence of up to fifteen years. The Plowshares used sledgehammers to pound the tracks of the lids of the silo covers, attempting to make them inoperable. They hung banners reading: "Swords into plowshares - an act of healing" and "Violence ends where Love begins," spray painted "Disarm and Live" and "For the Children," and poured blood on the missile silo covers.

At the missile silo sites, the Plowshares left a paper indicting the U.S. government.

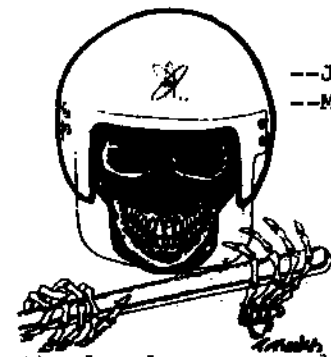
The indictment states the U.S. government's manufacturing, stockpiling, deployment and development of nuclear and thermonuclear weapons as willingness to violate U.N. Resolution 1653 (1961): "Any state using nuclear and thermonuclear weapons is to be considered as

violating the Charter of the United Nations, as acting contrary to the laws of humanity and as committing a crime against humankind and civilization."

The Silo Plowshares' trial will be held in Kansas City, MO, beginning June 23, and a group from Bloomington-Normal will be traveling out to show their solidarity and support. Contributions to defray the Plowshares' legal expenses and letters of support can be sent to:

SILO PLOWSHARES
5219 Lydia
Kansas City, MO 64110

For more information, contact Mary Johnson at 452-5452



--Julie McDevitt
--Mary Johnson

Contra Aid vote up again

The House will be voting again on the Senate-approved bill to give \$100 million to the terrorist Contra group waging war for the U.S. on the Nicaraguan government. This House bill, sponsored by Representative Michel, would give the money unconditionally to the Contras.

It would effectively escalate the degree to which the counterrevolutionaries could harass the people in the outlying regions of Nicaragua--farmers, peasants, and the health and education workers who seem to be the main targets of Contra intimidation. The money is another step toward committing the U.S. to direct military involvement in Nicaragua.

A second House bill, sponsored by Representative Hamilton, is a support statement for the Contadora Peace Process. It designates money for Nicaraguan refugees through the United Nations High Commission on Refugees and would grant economic aid to the region most affected by the fighting.

The Hamilton legislation would be a clear move toward peace and reconciliation in Nicaragua and would be a positive catalyst toward a new U.S. foreign policy.

The local Pledge of Resistance, U.S. Intervention in Central America, and CISPES groups will be holding a walk to protest the Congressional vote for Contra aid. The day after the vote is announced, you are invited to meet

with the local groups and other concerned individuals at the main branch of the Bloomington Post Office at 4:00 p.m. The march will end at Representative Edward Madigan's office, 2401 E. Washington. If no aid is approved, the groups plan to hold a celebration. Call 828-4035 for more information on either the protest march or victory celebrations.

And remember, whether you can participate in the walk or not, that Rep. Madigan needs to know that central Illinois does not support U.S. aid or U.S. intervention in Nicaragua. Call Madigan's local office, 662-9371, soon and often to tell him to vote no on the proposed Michel aid package and yes on the Hamilton alternative.

--Diane Speir, for the
Pledge of Resistance

n-free Chicago

In spite of this momentum, media coverage remained low. But after the ordinance passed the city council, CALC associates did not simply accept the fact that Chicago's media had missed a good story. They called and wrote to local newspapers and television stations expressing their anger for the lack of media interest. Because the lack of media coverage had been made an issue, the celebration of the ordinance's signing by Mayor Harold Washington on March 23, was heavily reported by every major media outlet in the city, as well as U.S. and Soviet national television.

Grassroots initiative

This example of grassroots initiative with politicians and the media is indicative of the style of the entire campaign. Nowhere was this style more evident than in the way CALC handled the crucial economic issues. Beginning in January 1985, CALC's spokesperson declared at a press conference, "We are going to hand out a big 'Welcome!' sign for all the merchants of goods for peace—not war." The media never challenged this notion, so CALC was able to successfully define the terms of the debate.

Again, this was the result of much preparation. For months, the CALC staff had engaged in a detailed research of the weapon industry in Chicago. Enough information was found to verify that the ordinance would affect few jobs, and this conclusion was used to convince a number of community leaders and several of the

aldermen to support the ordinance. It was also used to gain politically vital co-sponsorship by members from both sides of Chicago's fractious city council.

This research, however, did not hold sway with members of Chicago's business and academic communities. In a meeting with council members, majority bloc Alderman Jerome Orbach finally said he would support the ordinance if CALC could get the city's Department of Economic Development on record that an NFZ would not harm future high tech development.

Weapons research

The earlier research on weapons now paid off. Having never been forced to deal with the nuclear weapon industry, the city ended up asking CALC for help in gathering and assessing information. When the department issued its report, it indicated a possible \$2 million worth of contracts, and only 63 possible jobs, that might be affected by the ordinance.

CALC used these figures with great success and showed that this represented only 0.0023% of Chicago's gross domestic product. CALC also publicized the report summary that stated, "A ban on direct nuclear weapons work will not harm the economy nor impede future high tech development and job opportunities."

CALC argued that Chicago could not afford to let its problems of unemployment rest with the uncertainty



Damn! They're all out of nukes here, too!

of the nuclear weapons industry. The successful use of this report and the research that backed it up gave the campaign the final momentum it needed.

This emphasis on local efforts, combined with opinions by local authorities, gave the Nuclear Weapon-Free Chicago campaign the base it needed to be successful. The vital national and international repercussions of the effort were obvious to campaign supporters as well as the media. Concentrating on the local angle provided a legally defensible ordinance, gave the grassroots an exciting organizing focus, and taught supporters how to use the economic issues to their own advantage.

--Jon Brockopp and Ron Freund, Metro Chicago CALC, reprinted from RECON

CARD national campaign

In an effort to counter the government's preparations for the draft, the Committee Against Registration and the Draft (CARD) is urging young men to "un-register."

CARD's National Un-Registration Campaign offers young men who have registered for the military draft a safe, legal way to express their opposition to the draft, registration, and U.S. intervention in the Third World.

By sending an Un-Registration Card to Selective Service, a young man asks to have his name removed from the registration rolls. Un-registration is perfectly legal, and can't result in the denial of federal student aid, job training, or other benefits.

In fact, Selective Service regulations permit its director to "cancel the registration of any particular registrant," although it is unlikely that he will do so. Rather, the Un-Registration Campaign is intended to be a symbolic expression of opposition to the reinstatement of the draft.

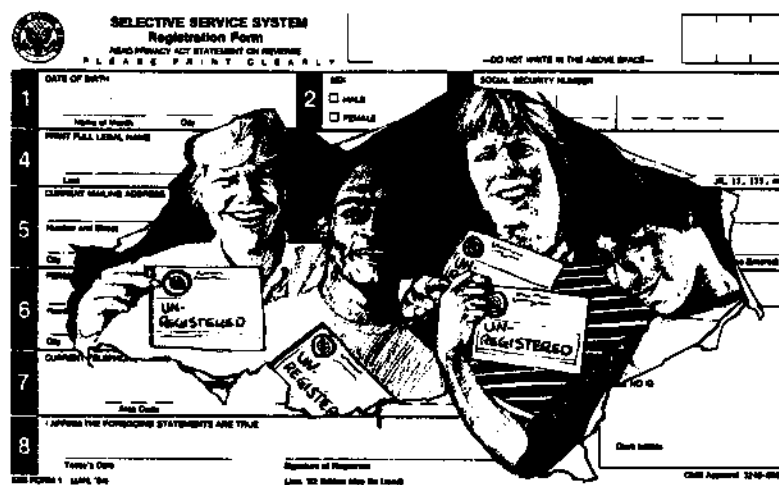
By focusing on men who have already registered and are therefore subject to the draft, the Campaign is drawing public attention to the government's preparations for conscription. The Campaign is designed to rebut the government's claims that young men who have signed up support registration and, by implication, the draft itself. Finally, a successful Un-Registration Campaign will raise the spectre of massive resistance to any attempt to revive the draft.

To obtain an Un-Registration Card, write the CARD Midwest Office, 731 State Street, Madison, WI 53703. An Organizer's Packet including 100 cards and additional resource materials is available for a suggested donation of \$5.00 from the same address.

CARD is a national coalition of fifty local and national anti-draft organizations.

Un-Registration.

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



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

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

Did you register for the draft? Would you like to UN-register?

Since 1980, the U.S. government has been getting ready to bring back the draft. Registration was the first step. Now they've trained draft boards, written guidelines on how a draft would be run, and tested the whole system to make sure it works.

They say they could force 100,000 men into the military within a month after Congress okays the draft. In fact, if you are drafted, you may have less than ten days to report for duty or explain why you shouldn't go. As always, poor, working-class, and Third World youth will be most likely to be drafted.

There has never been a registration without a draft, or a draft without a war. Chances are, if you are drafted, you'll be part of a war against people in a country like Nicaragua, El Salvador, Lebanon, or the Philippines—an unpopular war that Americans won't volunteer to fight.

The time to say "no" to the draft is now, before you and your friends must choose between being drafted, seeking a legal way out, or breaking the law.

The Committee Against Registration and the Draft has started a national Un-Registration Campaign to help men like you say "no" to the draft. To un-register, just fill out the card at the bottom of this page and mail it to CARD's Midwest Office. We'll collect the cards from around the country and present them to Selective Service.

You can't be punished for filling out an un-registration card. It's perfectly legal, and can't result in your losing federal benefits like student aid or job training. In fact, the draft law even says that the director of Selective Service can, if he wants to, remove your name from the list of men who might be drafted.

We don't really expect him to do that. But, when Selective Service starts getting thousands of cards from men asking to be taken off their list, they'll have to think twice before bringing back the draft. And that's what really counts.

KEEP THIS CARD

For up-to-date information on draft-related issues, send \$1.00 with your name and address to the CARD Midwest Office, 731 State Street, Madison, WI 53703.

OTHER RESOURCES

CCCO, 2208 South St., Philadelphia, PA 19148
CCCO-Western Region, 1251 Second Ave., San Francisco, CA 94122

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

Or see the local contact on the back of this card.



Un-Registration Card SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

To the Director of Selective Service:

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

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

Return this form to the CARD Midwest Office, 731 State Street, Madison, WI 53703

Printed by union labor.

SSS FORM UN-1 (JUL. '84)

Wargames: The militarization

In their push to establish what has become known as an "indefinite temporary presence" in Honduras, the Pentagon has ridden roughshod over both Honduran sovereignty and the United States Congress. Since 1982 a series of almost continual military maneuvers and the construction or upgrading of military facilities, radar bases, roads, and runways have set the stage for potential U.S. military intervention anywhere in the region. They have prepared and trained troops in rapid deployment, while at the same time testing and evaluating military options.

The maneuvers are described by the Reagan Administration as "a sign" to neighboring Nicaragua, a warning of U.S. intent to back its anti-Sandinista rhetoric with military might if need be. At the same time, Honduras has been used as a base for anti-Sandinista rebels, the Democratic Nicaraguan Force (FDN).

Regular infusion of military and economic aid bought the compliance of the Honduran government, although concern is mounting within the country that the U.S. military presence is becoming a little too permanent. There is a growing fear that Honduras is being edged into an eventual and potentially disastrous war with Nicaragua.

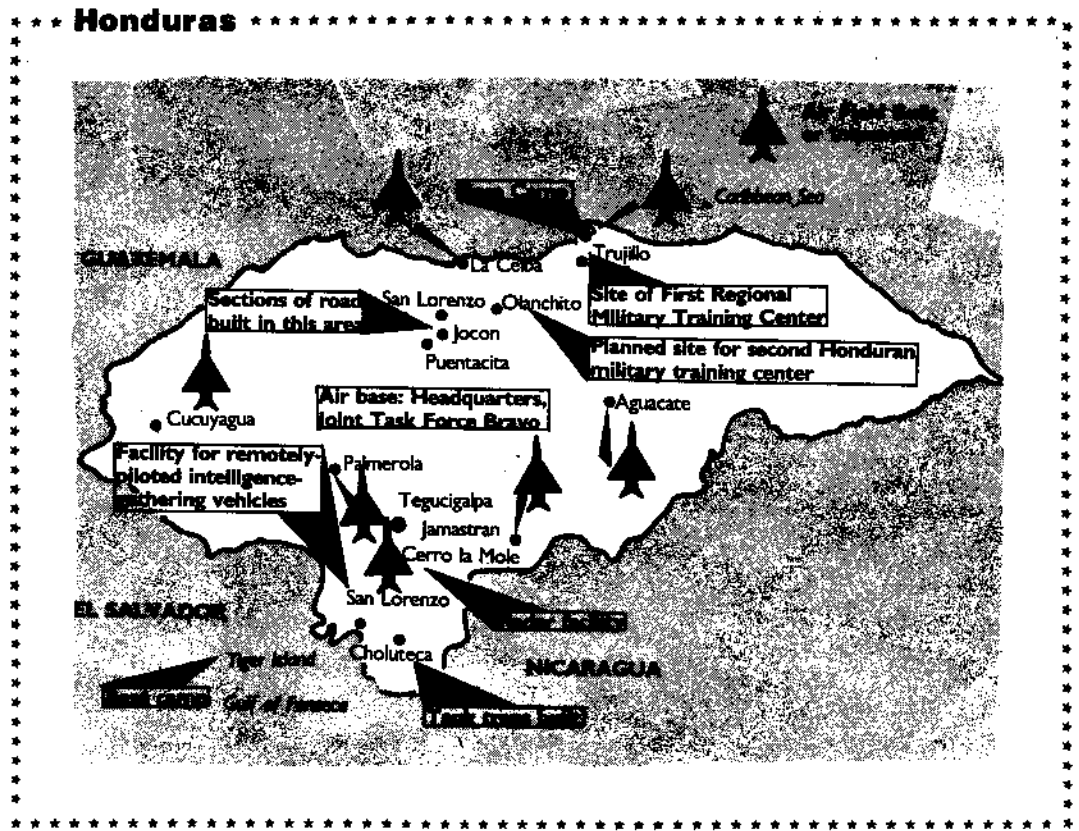
Important role

Honduras began to assume an important strategic role, when after the triumph of the 1979 revolution in Nicaragua, the United States not only lost a faithful ally, but failed to salvage even a remnant of its investment in the Somoza family and the National Guard. Con-

cern that a similar victory of the revolutionary forces in El Salvador be averted led President Carter to entice Honduras to allow the United States to use the country as a stronghold against left wing insurgency in the region.

Typically dubbed as a "banana republic," Honduras is poorer and less-

developed than its neighbors. The repressions never reached the extremes experienced in Guatemala, El Salvador, or Somoza's Nicaragua. Possibly as a consequence, guerilla movements did not take root in Honduras, and the country enjoyed greater stability. Given its relative stability and strategic location, Honduras was an ideal choice for the establishment of a U.S. regional



B-N Pledge of Resistance joins protest

In a national effort to "bring the war home" to the people of the US, the local members of POR (Pledge of Resistance) joined groups from Decatur, Springfield, Champaign-Urbana, and Carbondale in a march from the Springfield capitol to the National Guard Airport. One hundred people took part in the colorful walk, with several folks bearing a coffin symbolizing the Central American lives lost due to US intervention. Some 30 people spent a cold, wet night in vigil, awaiting the arrival of the troops.

May 17 was a day chosen by the National Pledge of Resistance to call attention to local contributors to the escalation of war in Honduras. Illinois National Guard troops have been flying to Honduras in regular rotations from Peoria, Springfield, and Chicago. That particular Saturday, a Springfield unit, the 183rd civil engineer group, was returning from Honduras after a tour lasting 2 weeks. The 126th from Chicago also returned with the 183rd.

Gov. Thompson's secretary denied any knowledge of the troops' visit, and referred our caller to a Col. Johnson in Chicago. Johnson stated the troops were down there to gain experience in another climate. When asked just what the experience entailed, he replied, "um, building runways, no, ah, chapels ... that is, chapel parking lots."

Please see the Honduran map for an idea of the extent of the National Guard's construction efforts. Not shown are the roads being built for civilian use, reportedly, but in reality to connect the different bases.

The National Guard units are being used instead of regular armed forces construction units to circumvent Con-

gressional restrictions on escalation of military presence when no war has been declared. The Pentagon must ask state governors' permission to use the guard troops, and is funding the excursions. Governors in at least 6 states have refused the Pentagon's requests, largely due to protest on the part of citizens.

Please phone Gov. Thompson, (217) 782-6830, and create some pressure to keep the Guard in Illinois.

--Diane Speir
Pledge of Resistance

Action Alert

The Committee for Health Rights in Central America (CHRICA) has launched a national campaign to win the release of the nurses and wounded combatants captured by government troops at a hospital in Arcatao, El Salvador during mid-March. The destruction of the hospital and the detention of health care workers and the wounded represents a blatant violation of the Geneva Convention. Please call, write, or send mailgrams to:

Representative Michael Barnes
U.S. House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515
(202) 225-5341

Dr. Pablo M. Albergue
Ambassador, Salvadoran Embassy
2308 California Street NW
Washington, D.C. 20008
(202) 265-3480

Demand that the government of El Salvador respect the rights of medical neutrality and end its campaign of destruction aimed at hospitals and health care workers.

Diesel Dick's

WE SPECIALIZE
IN GM DIESEL
CAR REPAIR

COMPLETE
AUTOMOTIVE
&
TRUCK
SERVICE

FOREIGN &
DOMESTIC

GAS & DIESEL

508 N. MADISON

9:00 - 5:30

828-1714

of Honduras

military outpost.

Democratic veneer

Only one drawback had been overcome; the country had been ruled by a series of military dictators for almost 2 decades, and for Congress to approve necessary funds, a process of "democratization" had to be initiated. As a result of U.S. pressure, Honduras held elections in 1981 and 1985, and so provided the necessary veneer of democratic civilian rule.

Almost immediately the Honduran armed forces began to collaborate with the Salvadoran military in joint operations against the FMLN rebels. The CIA moved in to organize the various straggling bands of defeated National Guardsmen into a military force to carry out a covert operation to destabilize the Nicaraguan Sandinista government.

The failure of the FDN to make significant headway in their battle against the Sandinista government has led some observers to conclude that U.S. military activities in Honduras are a mere prelude to direct intervention in Nicaragua. Military activities are coordinated by Joint Task Force Bravo at Palmerola, a Honduran airbase northeast of the capital which is available for U.S. "contingency use," and is classified as having minimum essential facilities such as fuel and munitions storage necessary for wartime operations. An average of 1,000 troops are stationed at Palmerola on a rotating basis.

Military construction

Military construction projected for

1986-91, subject to Congressional approval, includes in a \$50 million proposal, the training center, a new facility to support a U.S. Army aviation unit involved in information collection; ammunition warehouses; aircraft hangers; and improvements to the Palmerola base such as baseball fields and racketball courts. Some facilities constructed by U.S. combat engineers are now being used by the FDN.

Most of the military construction has taken place during U.S. maneuvers. Since 1982 the exercises have been virtually non-stop. The emphasis has been on rapid deployment, and training has included parachute drops, air assault, artillery, counterinsurgency training, and amphibious landings and tank maneuvers close to the Nicaraguan border.

Concern has been expressed in Congress that the administration is using the maneuvers to establish a permanent military presence in Honduras, without Congressional approval. Permanent facilities such as airstrips and barracks have been classified as "temporary" by the Department of Defense, while the construction figures have been manipulated and inflated in a way which is designed to mislead and avoid Congressional controls.

The militarization has gone on generally unnoticed and unchallenged, and while the Reagan Administration denies that direct intervention in Nicaragua is in the cards, the hand which is being played appears to indicate otherwise.

--Gillian Brown

Local group to Nicaragua

Three people from B-N are preparing for a trip to war-torn Nicaragua in August. The tour is sponsored by Witness for Peace, an inter-denominational peace group, and 20 individuals will be going from the Midwest.

Witness for Peace keeps a continuing presence in Nicaragua, with a long-term team to coordinate tours and vigils while short-term members rotate on a regular basis. Each person is responsible for raising their own expense money, for doing outreach to testify to what was seen during the tour, and for maintaining a non-violent manner throughout the experience.

Witness for Peace members hope that the presence of US citizens in Nicaragua will deter Contra-led violence, and serve as a deterrent to a US invasion. Groups start in Managua, then travel to border areas, helping rebuild homes and community buildings, working in fields, attending church services, and interviewing people from all walks of life. Many groups take testimony of atrocities committed by Contras to civilians.

Tom Hensold, Julie McDevitt, and Diane Speir are the folks from B-N who will be in the contingent in August. You can help support them by attending the DAVE LIPPMAN CONCERT June 27th, or by calling 829-3954 to make a cash contribution.

Also, a yard sale will be held from 9-3 July 5th. Please bring used goods, baked goods or your \$\$\$ to 1208 Prairie Lane, Bloomington to help raise funds for the trip. Upon their return, you can invite the travelers to make a presentation for your friends or group and know your contribution was worthwhile.

--Diane Speir

MISCELLANEOUS

OUTRAGES

Judge harsher than prosecution asks

People convicted for crimes usually know that their sentence will fall within a certain range: somewhere between the lenient sentence recommended by their defense attorney and the harsher sentence requested by the prosecution.

In Judge Witte's courtroom, however, all bets are off.

When he sentenced former Sexy Lingerie employee Sheree Arteman for prostitution in mid-May, Judge Witte imposed a stiffer sentence than even the State's Attorney recommended.

Arteman had not been displaying the degree of humble humility Judge Witte apparently thought appropriate. The day after her trial, on WJBC's Problems and Solutions, Arteman forcefully denounced the unfairness of her conviction and trial.

At sentencing, according to the Pantagraph, Judge Witte declared that Miss Arteman's claim of innocence at trial was "incredible and unbelievable." The judge reportedly characterized her testimony as "flip."

As the State's Attorney requested, Witte imposed a year's probation. But instead of the requested \$350 fine, Witte made it \$400. He threw in the tongue-lashing as an added bonus.

--M.S.

Phony truckers battle interstate marijuana menace

Interstate 55 has become a safer highway to travel, thanks to an elaborate 4-person undercover operation carried out by the Normal Police Department in January.

Two plainclothes officers, disguised as truckers, waited at Normal's North 51 truck stop in an authentic 18 wheel "decoy truck."

Meanwhile, in a squad car equipped with a citizen's band radio, Sgt. Filligponi and Detective Lonbon broadcast their offer to the general public: "Anyone out there got any smokin' dope?"

(In their reports, the officers explained that "smokin' dope" is a

street code word for marijuana.)

When a passing trucker responded, officers on the CB directed the unsuspecting trucker to the "decoy unit." According to reports, the trucker sold 15 grams of marijuana to the NPD's phony truckers.

Then they searched his truck, impounded it, and took him to jail.

With only four officers, one squad car, one decoy truck, and an undisclosed total of investigatory hours, Normal police have sent a shudder down the spine of every interstate marijuana trafficker through Illinois.

--M.S.

Poor people get jail; Harrod gets a shrink

If former Woodford County Circuit Judge Sam Harrod III was anyone else, he would go to jail. While on probation for a perjury conviction, he got caught shoplifting. He pled guilty. Sangamon County State's Attorney Bill Roberts has filed to revoke Harrod's probation.

But former Woodford County Circuit Judge Sam Harrod III is former Woodford County Judge Sam Harrod III. State's Attorney Roberts told the

Pantagraph, "I think it's unlikely that he'll go to prison. I think it's a distinct possibility . . . that the man will be required to undergo some sort of psychological assistance."

When a rich person gets caught stealing, he must be crazy. When others get caught stealing, they are criminals.

--M.S.

Letters etc. 12
 Post-Amerikan June-July 1986

Counter-intelligence cabaret

A COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE CABARET will be presented by the Bloomington-Normal Pledge of Resistance on Friday, June 27 at 7 p.m. Rain or shine the event will take place at the Newman Center, 501 S. Main St., Normal.

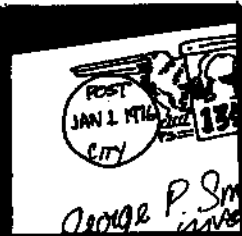
The concert will feature "inciteful" songwriter Dave Lippman of San Francisco and his arch-nemesis George Schrub of the CIA (Committee to Intervene Anywhere) and the owner/operator of Free World, Inc. Schrub sings interventionist anthems and anti-folk songs. Lippman does the opposite; the Village Voice calls him "a cross between Tom Lehrer and the Clash, a blend of Helen Caldicott and Che Guevara."

A well-loved local band, Pop Smear, will also be performing for your entertainment. The winsome threesome will rock your socks off with their eclectic

electric selections.

Attendance is optional but strongly suggested.

The admission is \$5 and includes food as well as the musical entertainment. For more information call Tom Hensold at 829-3954 or Tina Sipula at 828-4035.



Reader relates official corruption

Dear Post Amerikan,

The names in this article are being changed to protect the guilty as well as the innocent, but only for a while.

Corruption in our outlying areas? Why, heaven forbid, shock shock, a sheriff lying under oath? Tsk, tsk, Sheriff Youngblood? A fine moral man as he?

And guess what? The public is going to vote him in again, because there's no one running against him. And, my God, who would ever think a man with his fine upstanding character would ever push a young man's face into a desk and call him a bastard, then not allow him to be seen or receive phone calls for days?

This actually happened following a suicide attempt in a small community county jail. But should Sheriff Youngblood take a lie detector test? For what? It's not admissible in court and anyway he wears a uniform, totes a badge and a gun, all above reproach. Not so, says Rachel. This is not a one-time incident. Things have happened to this same young man (a.k.a. Railroaded) in the past. He had stitches in his head for more than thirty days until his mother, Rachel, demanded that they be taken out.

And what about the time Railroaded was congested and needed medical attention for his cold? I might add Railroaded has a lung problem and has a history of pneumonia. No medical attention was provided until a state representative was contacted, and Rachel demanded something be done.

And does prosecutor Get 'Em know what's going on? Certainly it helps to keep him in office. Arrests and convictions sell the public even at innocent people's expense. All Rachel can do is hope that the jury is basically honest and bright enough to smell the rotten apples in the basket.

If this is happening to one inmate, it is likely to be happening to others. The public has to see to it that corruption does not exist in the name of the law. I will go to my grave to fight corruption, says Rachel.

I know she will because the person writing this letter is Rachel, and she wants to keep her son alive and well, not an angry, suicidal young man being preyed upon by the system for the rest of his life.

Sincerely,

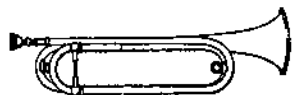
Rachel

P.S. I hope the Post Amerikan will print this in their paper. I understand they print only the truth and dislike official corruption.

Classy Fried Ads



DISCOUNT BOOKS about the struggle for peace and justice around the world. For use by club or study group. Write for a free list from RECON, P.O. Box 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.



Reader misses narc pics

Dear Post Amerikan,

For years I've been buying your paper, and there were pictures of those who would turn you in to the cops for drugs. I would always buy one to see who the new snitch of the town was. I bought a paper today (Vol. 15, # 2). It's the first one I've gotten in a year, and to my surprise, you don't have the narc squad in your paper. I believe it's unfair to those who have a right to know the scumbags of the Twin-Cities.

Sincerely,
 Very concerned for the people!

**Food! Fun!
 Trashy talk!
 Meaningful
 dialogue!
 Wine!
 Women!
 Song!**

You are cordially invited to attend the next women's potluck to be held on July 19 at 1311 W. Market in Bloomington, 3:00 p.m. No RSVP required; just be there or be square.

PASSED
 NORMAL

-The Concert-

THAT HOPE
 TRICYCLE THEVES
 SEDIMENTS
 BOB & JEFF SLOW
 VODOO MARK
 MEEKBAND

Day 4 of JULY
 at Mosey's 9 p.m.

Miscellaneous animal outrages

Recently, the local media reported the seizure of five adult pitbulls and 12 puppies at a west side residence. Two men have been charged with keeping fighting dogs and animal cruelty. The illegal dogfight activities were revealed only after one of the men was reported to authorities for fatally injuring a cat, which he said had made him angry. A search of his premises revealed a facility in his basement for dogfighting.

Dog fighting is illegal in the eyes of the law, but it is moreover immoral in the eyes of conscience. Pit bulls have been bred through the years to attack, relentlessly, until the dog either kills its opponent or dies in the attempt. Training consists of tossing helpless animals, such as rabbits, kittens or weaker puppies and dogs into a pen with the bull, and encouraging the dog to ravage it. Dogs which are too gentle are often left for days without food, jabbed with sharp sticks and taunted until the desired degree of ferocity is attained.

The men charged in this incident are subject to a fine and three years imprisonment if convicted for their involvement. The dogs, presently being held at the county animal shelter, will most likely be destroyed since they have been bred for senseless slaughter and would be too dangerous for family adoption.

Once again, Illinois legislators, with an eye to additional state income, are contemplating dog racing as a cruel new recreation. Greyhounds and whippets, specially bred for speed, would chase a mechanical rabbit around a track to the vast enjoyment of spectators and bettors everywhere.

However, proponents of the "sport" fail to tell of the abuses perpetrated in its name. The dogs are trained in an event known as "coursing," in which young greyhounds are released to chase a live lure, usually a rabbit. Once caught, the quarry is usually mutilated and left to die of its injuries. Some trainers will break the rabbit's leg to slow its escape

and prevent his dogs from becoming discouraged.

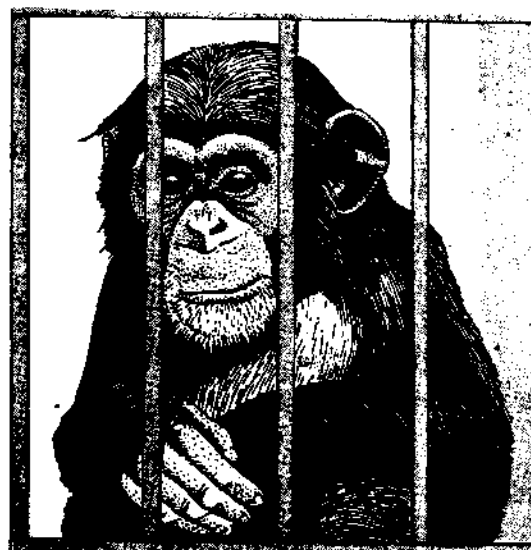
The dogs are then taken to the training track, where they again chase live lure. This time the bait, which may be a domestic rabbit, guinea pig or kitten, dangles from a mechanical arm which whirls around the track. If the lure is still alive after its capture, the maimed animal will be used on a new set of hounds.

Each year, approximately 100,000 animals suffer death in this "training." Greyhound industry officials admit that over 90% of trainers still use live lures in their training.

However, the bait animals are not the only victims of dog racing. The majority of greyhounds produced each year aren't fast enough to prove a profit and are destroyed long before reaching the track. Those that do race rarely live past the age of 4; once they stop earning money, they are killed or sold to laboratories to save the trainer feeding costs.



Perhaps you have read James Kilpatrick's recent columns in the Pentagraph regarding the monkeys who were removed from Dr. Edward Taub's Silver Springs, MD, laboratory. These poor suffering creatures were subjected to up to twenty years of repeated cruelty and experimentation in the name of "research." In an attempt to simulate stroke victims' neural reactions, "deafferentation," the severing of nerves in the arms and legs of macaque monkeys, was routinely performed. Other monkeys, as young as a day old, had their eyes sewn shut. These animals were subjected to this torment to determine if they could be taught to



regenerate impaired limbs and organs. Video tapes of so-called experiments led to the repeal of Taub's federal funding, and the removal of the primates.

Now, it seems that the government which was instrumental in their liberation, wants to wash its hands of the whole affair, throwing the tortured creatures into bureaucratic limbo. P.E.T.A. (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) and Primarily Primates, two animal activist organizations, have asked that the monkeys be awarded to them, but for reasons unknown, the government has refused. The monkeys (which have been housed at the National Institute of Health in Poolesville, MD, since their rescue five years ago) are being held until, at the urging of Dr. Joseph Brady, Chairman of the Board at the Silver Springs laboratory, they can be transferred to a worthy institute which could complete Taub's study.

Closer to home and heart, I have recently self-imposed a ban on the Hardee's restaurant at Eastland Mall. I had eaten there for years while a trophy deer watched me, silently hanging from the wall. At Christmas, it would even be decked in yuletide splendor.

The last time I went in to eat, I discovered that the deer had a companion--someone must have gotten "lucky" last deer hunting season. As an increasingly enlightened animal activist, I could not in all conscience stand beneath their dead stare and mute suffering; I walked out, never to return.

This is the second in a series of columns devoted to increasing your awareness of animal rights issues. There is so much unnecessary torture and suffering being committed, and the victims have no voice to protest.

If you would like to add a voice to the protest against such atrocities, there are several deserving organizations who would appreciate your moral and financial support. Be prepared to write letters of outrage and applause to senators, governors, television networks, anyone with the power to effect humane change. Every day which passes, millions of untold souls suffer and die needlessly.

I personally belong to Citizens for Animal Rights (CFAR). To contact this organization, write to: P.O. Box 3084, Peoria, IL 61614, or call (309) 243-7142 or (309) 965-2831. For a \$10 donation, you will receive a monthly newsletter, plus special timely requests during letter-writing campaigns and petition drives. They hold occasional picnics, group sales and other activities to draw together far-flung members for fun and fellowship.

In future columns, I will include the names and addresses of other worthy organizations, whose only desire is to eliminate the suffering of helpless animals everywhere.

RAF with the help of the CFAR newsletter

Herbs • Spices • Fruits • Vegetables • Nuts

Juices • Books • Snacks • Teas



Soaps • Coffees • Breads • Beans

Common Ground

NATURAL FOODS

**516 N. Main St.
Bloomington, Ill. 61701**

Common Ground has a wide selection of wholesome foods, natural body care products, vitamin and mineral supplements, and books for organic cooking and healthy living.

By selling many foods in bulk, Common Ground reduces your costs on nuts, flours, spices, grains, snack mixes and many other items. You may also purchase just the amount you need! Come see the gourmet coffee beans and fresh produce section as well. Experience a new and healthier way of life!

For an additional savings of 10% on all purchases, you may purchase a discount card for an annual fee of \$10.00.

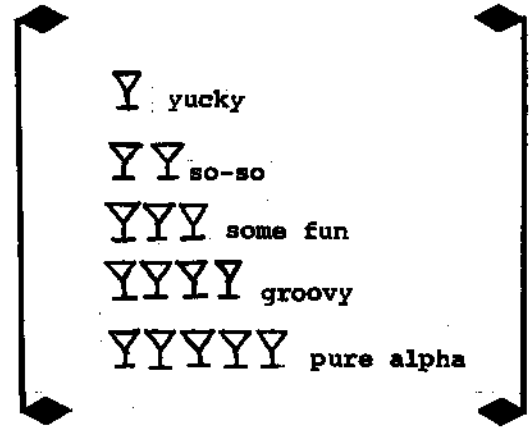
Vitamins • Grains • Flours • Shampoos



The Underground Barfly



--Stella and Blanche



Headin' down that dusty trail

"Dustcutters" is a little hole-in-the-wall tavern on Bloomington's south side (Morrissey Drive at Veteran's Pkwy.) which is probably still trying to live down the reputation of its former incarnation, "Schenk's Tap." And here we are to dredge it up again. Some of you may remember that a couple of years ago, Schenk's was the site of an unsolved murder, shrouded in tawdriness. Knowing that history both attracted and repulsed us to the point that we secured male escorts before venturing into Dustcutters.

And although Dustcutters seems to have shaken the violent nature of the former establishment, the male escorts were not a bad idea, because this bar is the home of the good ol' boy. Don't let this turn you off completely, because it certainly has some redeeming qualities.

Let's start with the jukebox, which is bursting with the great rock 'n' roll hits of the late fifties---Jerry Lee Lewis, Buddy Holly, Chuck Berry---not to mention some of the greatest C&W

music ever made, such as Hank Williams, Tammy Wynette and George Jones.

But you can't dance. This is a kind of sit-down/prop-up bar. Ain't no room to dance; you could spit clear across the whole place. And it's quite remarkable because it has windows. Several windows, at that, which lend to the homey atmosphere. We were there early on a Wednesday night, so it wasn't crowded. Wasn't empty either, but the folks were friendly (we think). One of the patrons came over to our table and told one of our male companions in the most innocuous way that he would "be goddamned to be caught dead

in a shirt like that." (It was a Hawaiian shirt, a little on the ugly side. We wondered if that was what happened to the unfortunate fellow who was found on the floor of Schenk's.) Of course, he apologized profusely for having the candor to say so. Then he gave us a complete account of the bad tastes of his wives (past and present) who insisted on buying him ugly purple shirts when he preferred the T-shirt-n-jeans look. Guess he wanted to be "The Boss" of the family.

Prices were pretty reasonable---drafts were small, but only 50¢; pitchers were \$2.50. There were also a few video games which seemed strangely out of time in that bar. The womens' restroom was very clean, with no grafitti. We got the impression that there weren't a lot of female customers. They also offered more than your standard Tombstone Pizza. A full line of sandwiches was listed on the wall and the chalkboard recommended the pork bar-be-que as "mighty tasty."

We had a good time at Dustcutters. Small as it is, the regulars seemed fairly oblivious to us even though we were outsiders with ugly shirts.

Mini-review

- YYY Dustcutters
Where fashion ain't the passion, but the juke box rocks.
- YYY The Country Club
Smalltown aspirations to Gilly's.



Are you ready for the Country?



When we told our friends that we were planning to visit Bloomington's "Country Club" for this barfly story, they responded with wide-eyed surprise and admiration.

"Gee," they said in unison. "Infiltrating the 'old money' private club for a story. That's nerve."

And although we hated to disappoint them in their hushed state of awe, we had to admit that it wasn't really such a big deal because "The Country Club" is really Bloomington's only country and western dance bar. But we were quick to point out the dangers involved in investigating a bar full of redhorns and longnecks, or whatever. (Redlongs? Hornnecks?) But these dangers, real or imagined, weren't enough to restore the heroic status that we enjoyed when our friends thought we were going to hang out with bankers.

We hit the joint on a Friday night, when a band called "The New Brew Brothers" was playing. The cover was \$2. It wasn't what you would call crowded, but as big as this building

is, it would take a lot of fillies to fill it up. We wouldn't be telling tales to suggest that this bar is dedicated to Texas. The decor revolves around the wagon wheel motif, with plenty of Texas ornamentation thrown in.

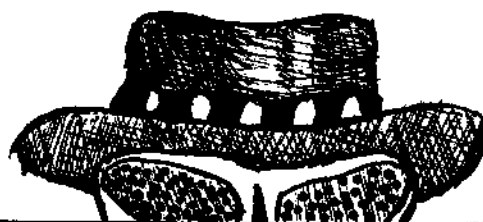
Service at the bar was kind of pokey, but once we grabbed a table, a friendly waitress gave us prompt, pleasant service. We might add that the drinks were average prices---buck bottles and large drafts, but cokes seemed a little steep at a dollar as well. The tables are situated overlooking the large, sunken dance floor.

And dancing seems to be the big attraction at The Country Club. Full length mirrors face one side of the long, softly lit dance floor. And what was the dance of preference at The Country Club? The Texas Two-Step, of course. It was fun to watch, and probab-

ly even more fun to do, what with the mirrored ball overhead and the colored lights. Dancers were serenaded by the mediocre sounds of the band doing all-time country favorites like "Jambalaya," "Six days on the Road," and "Whiskey River." One of the guitar players coached the dancers by saying, "If she's dancin' with ya now, you're bound to get lucky later." Seemed like wishful thinking to us.

One other noteworthy thing about this bar was the men's restroom. Oh, it was plenty clean, but it had one of those wimpy, annoying hot-air hand dryers, which seemed particularly un-Texan. The only thing to do is to wipe your hands on your shirttails like a real cowboy.

People seemed to be having a good time at The Country Club. We didn't see any cruising, which surprised us because dancing bars just seem to breed that sort of thing, especially when the band members make promises over the microphone. And where were the drunken rowdies that you expect to find at your basic Texas watering hole? Well, let's not forget this is Illinois. And in fact, we didn't miss 'em a bit.



But Mom, the state said I could do it

--You pull up to the menu of your favorite fast-food restaurant. You're hot, tired, hungry, and in a hurry. (That's what fast-food is all about.) All you want is a burger and a Coke. A pleasant voice comes over the speaker.

"Hello, my name is Cathy and I'll take your order. Would you like to try our new crispy crunchy chicken rings?"

"Uh, no. I'd just like a cheeseburger and a small Coke."

"Would you like fries with that?"

"Uh, NO. Just a cheeseburger and a small Coke."

"That'll be \$7.42. Please pull around to the drive-up window."

--You're out at the mall and you get a craving for ice cream. You stop at the ice cream shop and ask for a dip of blueberry cheesecake/peanut butter swirl in a sugar cone. The lad behind the counter beams at you and says, "Would you like a Coke with that?" ("A Coke?" you think, "With blueberry cheesecake/peanut butter swirl? Gah!") "Uh, no."

--You're still out at the mall and you decide to go ahead and splurge on that hot pink pair of aerobic shoes you've had your eye on. Before you get a chance to pay for your purchase, the perky salesgirl asks, "Wouldn't you like a matching headband to go with those shoes? And you're really gonna need some of our special leather conditioner. Keeps your shoes soft and pliable for years. And it's on sale for only \$6.99!"

Does all of this sound familiar? It's called "suggestive sales technique" and it's enough to drive even the most hardy consumer batty. Enough of this in one day and you're ready to grab that pleasant salesperson by the throat and scream "No! I don't want any (fries, Cokes, headbands, etc.)! If I'd have wanted them, I'd have asked for them in the first place!"

The thing you have to remember in this situation is that it may not really be the salesperson's fault. Somebody told them they have to say these things. They may even have been

threatened with the loss of their job for suggesting that repeating these insulting questions over and over made them uncomfortable. Creepy, isn't it?

Wanna buy a duck

Well, apparently, now the Illinois State Lottery has decided to jump on the ram-it-down-their-throats bandwagon. I first noticed this at the Laesch Dairy on Linden Street. Since I live in downtown Normal, I often stop there to pick up emergency household items or an occasional treat. Each time that I went in, the person at the counter would ask me if I wanted a Lottery ticket to go with my milk or tin foil or cigarettes. I noticed that she/he also asked this question to everyone else in line. Apparently they've been doing this for a while, because on one occasion the man in front of me stepped up to the counter and said, rather desperately, "I'll have a small chocolate cone and no Lottery ticket."

Now that I was aware of this phenomenon, I began to look for it in other places. And sure enough, in every Lottery location I stopped in, the same thing was going on. Each customer was being cheerfully prompted to buy a Lottery ticket with their purchase. Then one night my roommate came home and announced, "If one more person asks me if I want to buy a Lottery ticket, I'm going to scream!"

My curiosity was getting the better of me. The next time I went into Laesch I asked the salesperson what the deal was. "It's a promotional thing," she said. "The State told us that we have to ask everybody if they want a ticket." When I asked her if she ever got tired of asking, she replied, "Oh, no. You get used to it. You just do it without even thinking." I was also told at another location that the State was further bullying the employees by telling them that if they forgot to ask someone about a ticket, they'd have to give that person a free one. And then they'd really be in trouble.

Now, I really have a couple of problems with this whole thing. First of all, I find it very disturbing that there appears to be this entity out there called "the State" and somehow it is communicating with people in gas

stations and Pit Stops and telling them to say things. Even if they don't want to. (I have problems with this in other areas as well, but I won't get into that here).

It also bothers me that people seem pretty amiable about doing these things, or rather, that they don't think about it in the first place. It's like my mother used to say, "If the State told you to jump off a cliff, would you do it?" Unfortunately, for a lot of people, the answer would probably be an enthusiastic "Sure!"

Money grows on trees

My second gripe concerns the Lottery itself. We all know that the Lottery operates under two basic premises inherent to the American Dream-- "Get Rich Quick" and "Something for Nothing." Everybody fantasizes about waking up in the morning and being a millionaire. No more debts, no more worries; just a care-free life on an exotic island somewhere.

(Isn't it funny that when people do win the Lottery, they always say, "This isn't going to change my life at all." Jeez. Just once I wish somebody would come on tv all wild-eyed and say "First, I'm going to throw the biggest party in the history of modern civilization. Then, I'm going to squander the rest as quickly as possible on useless material possessions.")

Anyway, the hook is, you don't even have a shot at any of this unless you spend your hard-earned cash. And lots of people do. As one friend told me, "It's hard to even buy just one ticket. You keep thinking that the next one's going to be the big winner." What a racket. Legalized gambling. The same principles that could bust my parents for their Saturday night poker game are being condoned, nay, pushed upon us, by the State.

But I suppose I really shouldn't be complaining. All that Lottery money is going to be used to give Illinoisians better quality education and higher-paid teachers. And if you believe that, give me a call. I have a bridge I'd like to sell you.

--D.P.

On the subtle art of barflying

You know, as we were preparing this month's installment of the Underground Barfly, it suddenly dawned on us that this issue will be our first anniversary. Shivering at The Cave, sweating at The Gallery, seething at Rocky's, swilling at the Metropole---how much more excitement can two gals take? And in spite of the pitfalls of being a barfly---the hangovers, the bar bill, the cruisers and losers---we're still game for more. And we hope you are too.

Because besides writing this column to amuse ourselves and justify our slumming, we were kinda hopin' that you could use it as a guide for your own explorations. And to encourage you in this direction, we'd like to offer you a few tips on barflying for fun and personal enrichment.

First of all, the Post Amerikan does not cover our drinking expenses, so we want you all to quit pounding down the door to the Post Amerikan office, begging to join the staff. It's embarrassing.

Barflying can be like a mini vacation. Going somewhere that you've never been to before, meeting people who are from different backgrounds, getting stopped by the Gestapo on your way home---it's all part of the Barfly experience. We think it's wise to have some idea about the bar and its patrons before you go bustin' in. Drive by the place first and see what kind of cars hang out in the parking lot. This gives you some idea whether your car will be comfortable while it's waiting for you to come

back. What ever you do, don't piss off your car. Cars can really fuck with your head. Remember, you have to share the ride home together.

Next, take a look at the beer signs. Heineken? It's either a frat bar or a yuppie bar. Schlitz? That's strictly good ol' boy territory. Lone Star? Speaks for itself. Michelob? That would be the middle-aged divorced set. Then there are all the popular beers like Busch and Budweiser that are so widely consumed that it is impossible to assign them to a specific cultural group.


Once you've scoped out the clientele, the next step is to assume the proper attire and mannerisms so as to fit in inconspicuously. Don't wear your "Cowboy Bob" costume to "The Country Club" (see adjoining review). Don't think of yourself as a tourist in a foreign country. Think of yourself more like someone visiting relatives in another country. Above all, do not patronize the regulars.

Last important point: never bite off more than you can chew. Stay away from places that have weekly write-ups in the police report, especially when murder or loss of limb has occurred. And when the clientele of a bar acts like they don't want you there, don't stay just to spite 'em. The barfly's world is less than perfect, and women should take extra caution to avoid dangerous situations.

A good barfly always lives to tell the tale.

**CLUB
PEORIA
DISCO**

733 SW ADAMS,
PEORIA 'IL
676-9030



**FINEST GAY ENTERTAINMENT
IN CENTRAL ILLINOIS**

OPEN NIGHTLY 'TIL 4 A.M.
PRESENT THIS AD AT THE BAR
FOR A DRINK. LIMIT ONE PER
CUSTOMER PER NIGHT

WHAT A CRAZY BOWL OF PISTACHIO NUTS IS THIS THING WE CALL LIFE! YOU KNOW, IT'S JUST SO HARD TO CRACK THE CASE!! TAKE MY SISTER, KATIE—WHY, SHE CAME FROM THE SAME WHOLESOME BACKGROUND AS MY BROTHER, SISTER, AND I, YET THERE WAS NO DENYING—SHE WAS REALLY DIFFERENT! COULD IT BE THAT GENES REALLY CAN DETERMINE PERSONALITY? COULD IT BE THAT, WHILE THE REST OF US TOOK AFTER OUR CHARMING, YET NONDESCRIPT MOTHER, KATIE TOOK AFTER THE SHADY FIGURE OF OUR TRUE FATHER? AND I BEGAN TO ASK MYSELF...

"IS THIS FROM WHEN HE CAME..."



My Sister, the Iconoclast?"

YOU SEE, WHEN WE WERE MERELY TOTS, OUR PARENTS HAD DIVORCED, NEVER TO MEET AGAIN, AND OUR MOTHER MARRIED THE DASHING, YET INDISTINCT MR. DE PEW, EVER AFTER FONDLY KNOWN TO US AS "DAD."



REFERENCES TO OUR BIOLOGICAL FATHER WERE SIMPLY NON-EXISTENT IN OUR HOME!! AND THAT SATISFIED EVERYBODY EXCEPT THE CURIOUS KAT!! AND WHEN SHE CAME TO ANNOUNCE THAT SHE WAS GOING IN SEARCH OF HIM, I WASN'T REALLY SURPRISED...

BUT I WAS SHOCKED WHEN SHE ASKED ME TO GO WITH HER!!

OH, COME ON, JILL! LET ME PUT IT IN TERMS YOU CAN UNDERSTAND!! DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO DESIGNED OUR 'GENES' ?!!

NO! AS LONG AS THEY SHRINK TO FIT, I DON'T CARE!!



VERY SOON, WE WERE SPEEDING SOUTH ON THE INTER-STATE, RUSHING HEADLONG TO WHAT CONCLUSION?? THAT OUR FATHER WAS A RAT WHO WOULDN'T EVEN MAKE GOOD ON A TWENTY-DOLLAR LOAN FROM HIS MOTHER? YET I HAD NEVER SEEN KAT SO HAPPY...

BUT I HAVE AN INCREDIBLE WEAKNESS WHERE MY LITTLE SISTER WAS CONCERNED, AND SOON I FOUND MYSELF SEEMINGLY WITHOUT WILL AS I VIOLATED EVERY TABOO IN MY FAMILY BY JOINING KATIE IN HER RECKLESS PURSUIT OF OUR ROTTEN FATHER, ROBERT KENDRICK BARRINGTON, II. FIRST WE SEARCHED CHICAGO FOR OUR GRAND MOTHER, WHO WE FOUND IN A RUN DOWN HOUSE IN BERWYN!!

YES, THE BARRINGTONS WERE ONCE A MIGHTY FAMILY! BUT THAT WAS WHEN YOUR FATHER WORKED FOR COCA-COLA! LAST I HEARD, HE WAS DOWN IN FLORIDA WORKING FOR DISNEY WORLD!!

IF YOU FIND HIM, REMIND HIM ABOUT THAT \$20 HE OWES ME!



I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY GOING TO MEET MY FATHER!

OH, YEAH? I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY IN FLORIDA WITHOUT A SWIMSUIT!!

AS SOON AS WE ARRIVED IN ORLANDO, KATIE BEGAN INVESTIGATING OUR FATHER'S WHEREABOUTS, AND EACH NEW BIT OF INFORMATION WAS MORE EMBARRASSING THAN THE LAST...

WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH DAD STARTED OUT AS AN EXECUTIVE AT DISNEY IN '65, WHERE HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN THE CORPORATE LADDER TO DRESSING UP IN THE MICKEY MOUSE SUIT FOR THE PARADES... THEN FIVE YEARS AGO, HE WAS FIRED... THEY TOLD ME HIS LAST ADDRESS WAS THIS ISLAND IN THE KEYS... WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A BOAT TO GET THERE!



WELL, WE CAN'T AFFORD A BOAT! I SPENT MOST OF WHAT WAS LEFT OF OUR MONEY TODAY ON THIS SWIMSUIT! I MAY NOT GET MUCH ELSE OUT OF THIS TRIP, SO I DECIDED I AT LEAST DESERVED A DECENT TAN!

WELL, WE'RE GONNA GET TO THAT ISLAND, NO THANKS TO YOU, EVEN IF WE HAVE TO SWIM!

