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The Keep

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The Post Amerikan Project

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beauty school; kids; wheat crackers; chicken

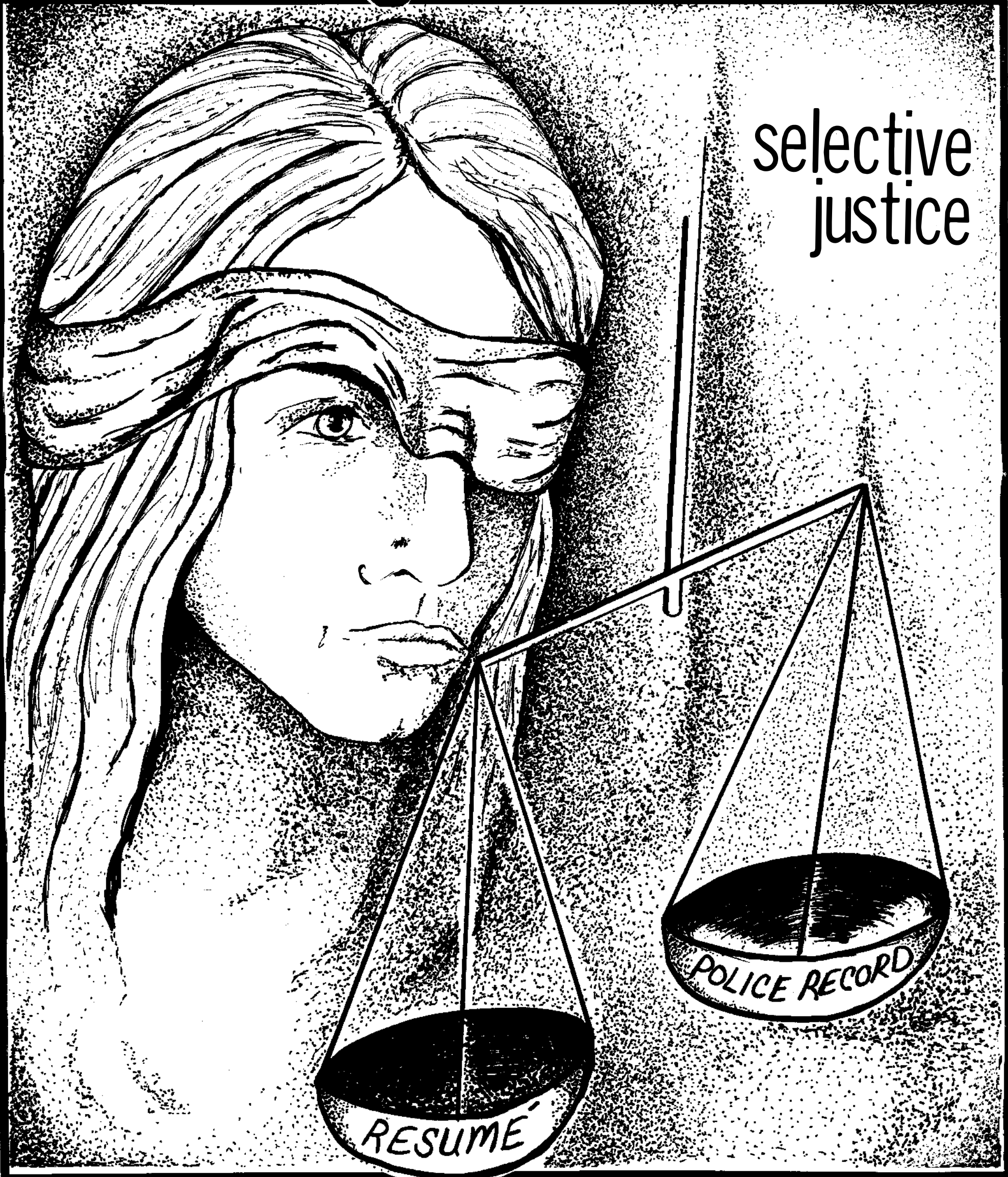
Sept.-Oct. 1986

Bloomington-Normal

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POSTER AMERIKAN

Vol. 15 #5



selective
justice

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POST AMERIKAN

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Alcoholics Anonymous.....828-5049	Nuclear Freeze Coalition.....828-4195
American Civil Liberties Union.454-7223	Occupational Development
Bloomington Housing Authority..829-3360	Center.....828-7324
Clare House (Catholic Workers).828-4035	Operation Recycle.....829-0691
Community for Social Action....452-4867	Parents Anonymous.....827-4005
Connection House.....829-5711	PATH: Personal Assistance Telephone
Countering Domestic Violence...827-4005	Help.....827-4005
Dept. Children/Family Services.828-0022	Or.....800-322-5015
Draft Counseling.....452-5046	Phone Friends.....827-4008
HELP (transportation for senior	Planned Parenthood...medical..827-4014
citizens, handicapped).....828-8301	bus/couns/educ..827-4368
Ill. Dept of Public Aid.....827-4621	Post Amerikan.....828-7232
Ill. Lawyer Referral.....800-252-8916	Prairie State Legal Service....827-5021
Kaleidoscope.....828-7346	Prairie Alliance.....828-8249
McLean Co. Health Dept.....454-1161	Project Oz.....827-0377
Mid Central Community Action...829-0691	Rape Crisis Center.....827-4005
Mobile Meals.....828-8301	Sunnyside Neighborhood Center..827-5428
McLean County Center for	TeleCare (senior citizens)....828-8301
Human Services.....827-5351	Unemployment comp/job service..827-6237
National Health Care Services--	United Farmworkers support....452-5046
abortion assistance, Peoria..	UPIC.....827-4026
1-800-322-1622	

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.

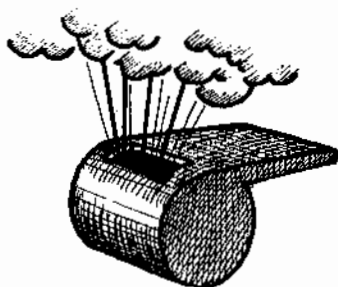
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Thanks

This issue is in your hands thanks to: Susie (Coordinator), Sue, Chris, Deborah, Sue S., Melissa, Mark, Dave, J.T., Bumper, Laurie D., Val, Laurie H., Ralph, and a special thanks to Laurie S.



About us

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

We put out 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 Oct. 16, 1986.

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 & Morrisey
- Red Fox, 918 W. Market
- Susie's Cafe, 602 N. Main
- U. S. Post Office, 1511 E. Empire (at exit)
- U. S. Post Office, Center & Monroe
- Upper Cut, 409 N. Main
- Wash House, 609 N. Clinton
- Washington and Clinton streets

NORMAL

- Blue Dahlia Bookstore, 124 E. Beaufort
- ISU University Union, 2nd floor
- ISU University Union, parking lot entrance
- The Gallery, 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)

When the long arm of the law becomes a helping hand

Patrolman Clarence Keller is one of the lucky ones. He, you recall, is the Bloomington police officer accused of exposing himself to women on the ISU campus. He has been charged with public indecency and disorderly conduct, conduct unbecoming an officer. He has been suspended without pay and is facing both a criminal trial as well as a hearing before the Bloomington Board of Fire and Police Commissioners.

Life for Keller is not going to be easy for the next few months. He could lose his job of 14 years, his position as head of the police union, and the respect of his community. He could spend a year in jail and be fined \$1000. His future is not peachy.

Nonetheless, Clarence Keller is one of the lucky ones. His position in the community and his status as a respected police officer will serve him well. The ISU police, the Bloomington police, and the State's Attorney are being very careful with Officer Keller. Immediately after his arrest he was admitted to Brokaw Hospital's psychiatric ward for a series of mental and physical tests.

Charges were delayed for a week until State's Attorney Ron Dozier returned from vacation "because of the sensitive nature of the investigation," ISU Detective Don Knapp told the Pantagraph. Bloomington Police Chief Lewis DeVault has been quoted as saying that he feels "sorry for Keller and his family." Keller's attorney (an ex-McLean County State's Attorney) Paul Welch told the Pantagraph that the police have shown a "rush to judgment" in this case and that the filing of criminal charges was "premature."

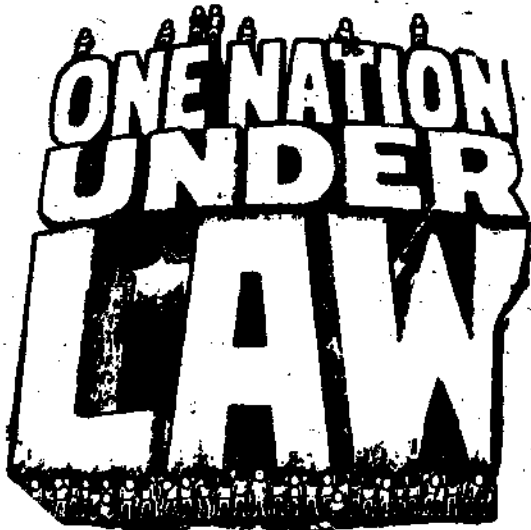


Ron Dozier told the Pantagraph that criminal charges against Keller would "await his review of reports from police and psychiatrists, who have examined the suspect, as well as a meeting between Dozier and the sus-

pect's attorney." Welch stated, "As soon as we know what his condition is, we'll know what we're dealing with medically."

So Keller is indeed one of the lucky ones. Regardless of what happens to his criminal charges or his job, Clarence Keller will get help. His position as a respected member of the community will assure that he gets the psychological treatment he needs to alleviate the emotional problems which caused him to commit his sex offenses.

Dozier has said that he could file

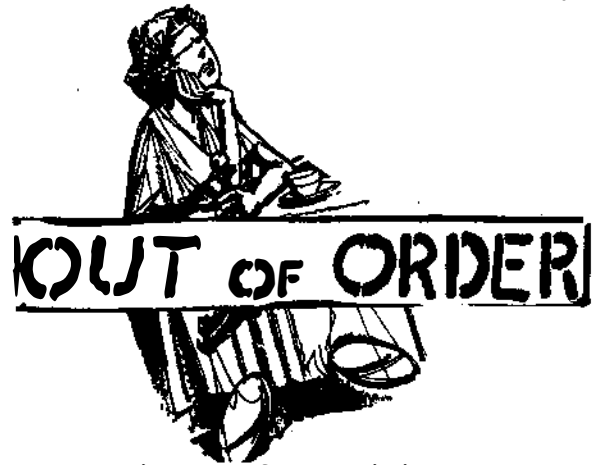


more charges against Keller but that he probably won't, because those he has filed should "facilitate a quick resolution to the matter in the best interests of Keller, the Police Department, and the community."

"The man should have a right to have a medical diagnosis made before punitive action is taken," Paul Welch told the Pantagraph.

I cannot disagree with any of that. I have worked with sex offenders and their victims for over 12 years, and I am a proponent of offender treatment programs for sex offenders. I agree wholeheartedly that sex offenders should be given the kind of sensitive, concerned treatment that is being afforded Officer Keller. The difference is that I believe that for all sex offenders, not just for those who have position and status in the community.

The two Kaleidoscope boys who are currently rotting in the McLean County Jail on a charge of Aggravated Criminal Sexual Assault have no fewer problems than does Officer Keller and have no fewer rights to sane and humane treatment by the criminal justice authorities. But I do not recall

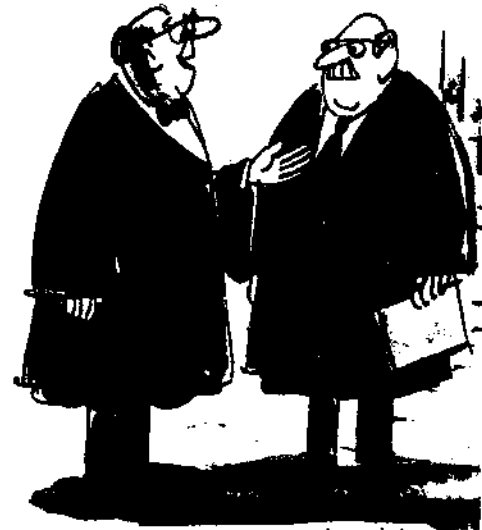


anyone being overly sensitive or even the least concerned about whether they had a medical diagnosis before they were charged. Nowhere do I read that anyone is concerned about the impact of their crime on their families. Can it possibly be in the best interest of a 15-year-old boy that he be locked in jail and tried as an adult?

If the criminal justice system were truly committed to serving the best interest of the community, they would put nearly all their dollars into productive and effective offender treatment programs. Does it serve the community to send young boys and men to prison, knowing that they come out only a little more violent than when they went in?

People who work with offenders realize that they have problems. That's why they commit sex offenses. Somewhere between 87 and 92% of all convicted sex offenders (depending on the study) have been sexually or physically abused as children. But I don't recall anyone asking for leniency for the offenders who once were victims themselves.

It appears, from this case, that the



"I never worry too much about being fair-minded, because I know that in the end justice always triumphs."

authorities do in fact understand the problem and know how to solve it. That they usually choose not to should make all of us question the justice in the system, in the authorities, and in the community.

--Deborah Wiatt

Alexander Lumber: "Just kids" or criminals?

On August 29, 1980, Alexander Lumber Company of Normal caught fire and burned to the ground. The company lost the building and all the contents of the lumberyard.

On August 12, 1986, the Alexander Lumber Company of Heyworth caught fire and burned to the ground. The company lost the building and all the contents of the lumberyard. The fire also destroyed the new addition of the Farmers State Bank.

In both instances, the fires were set by two boys playing with matches.

In Normal the two boys saw the small fire they had started and attempted to put it out before it got worse. In Heyworth the two boys may or may not have known a fire had started, and if they did made no attempt to extinguish it. None of the boys thought to call the fire department.

The boys from Heyworth were given a stern talking to and had no charges of any kind filed as a result of the fire they set. Sheriff

Brienan said, "It looks like just a couple of kids playing around." The boys from Normal were taken into police custody 56 minutes after the fire they set. They were charged with arson. One of the boys was given an indeterminate sentence to St. Charles. The other was given a series of psychological and psychiatric tests before being sentenced.

The boys from Heyworth were ordinary kids.

The boys from Normal were Kaleidoscope kids.

There seem to be some universal truths here. Matches set fires. Boys play with matches. If the boys come from nuclear families, the fires they set are accidents. If the boys come from group home families, the fires they set are arson.

Intent does not seem to be an issue in these cases. None of the boys intended to set a fire. Yet all the boys did. None of the boys expected to be sent up and branded as arsonists. Yet two of them were.

Either boys playing with matches are a threat to the community or they aren't. Period. It should make no difference where the boys happen to live or what personal problems the boys happen to have. Both lumberyards were equally destroyed.

But both fires were not equally devastating. All that was destroyed in Heyworth was a lumberyard and a bank building. What was destroyed in Normal was a lumberyard and the lives of two boys. The Heyworth fire will probably end up being much more costly than the one in Normal. But it is the one in Normal that is by far the most expensive.

I think we need to assess our priorities as a community and our responsibilities as members of society. The destruction of lives seems to me a much higher crime than the destruction of property. Even if the property is a prestigious lumberyard. And even if the boys are Kaleidoscope kids.

--Deborah Wiatt

Anti-war reading list

Beyond the Bomb: Living without Nuclear Weapons by Mark Sommer, Expro Press, 1986, Chestnut Hill, 180 pages. The author has compiled an excellent field guide to North American and European peace research, identifying by genus and species the major strategies for building a stable peace in the North American basin. As is true with all field guides, the geographic scope is limited, but within that limitation it does a masterful job organizing and explaining a lot of material. It is not easy for those in the trenches to find out what is happening in the ivory towers, and Sommer serves a useful purpose in letting peace workers know what peace researchers are doing now. Send \$7.95/copy to Talman

Company, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY, 10011.

Arming the Heavens: The Hidden Military Agenda for Space, 1945-1995 by Jack Manno, Dodd Mead, 1984, New York, 256 pages. This is the book to read if you are at all interested in space. In the wake of the Challenger explosion, the press has focused on the military's use of the space shuttle. Well, Manno had it all on paper years ago. He explains how the Air Force wants to use the space shuttle for "military control of space with armed battle stations, spaceplanes, and giant surveillance systems." Forty years ago, when the Air Force was set up, this book would have been science fiction. Wake up to what the Pentagon is doing out there, and send \$8.95/copy (includes handling) to RECON, P.O. Box 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.

American Defense Annual: 1985-1986 edited by George E. Hudson and Joseph Krugel, Lexington Books, 1985, Lexington, 304 pages. This collection of essays is the product of Ohio State University's Merston Center. It is the first in a series of annual assessments of U.S. security problems, and no attempt has been made to force a consensus among the authors. In other words, you won't agree with everything in this book, but that shouldn't stop you from reading it. Most useful are the two chapters on "Perspectives" and "The Defense Budget," which make it clear

that the current military buildup was begun in the 1970s, that Reagan is carrying out Carter's military program (with a few minor changes), and that there was no basic difference between Reagan and Mondale in the last election. It could not have been better said, and the source is impeccable. Send \$13.95/copy to Lexington Books, 125 Spring Street, Lexington, MA 02173.

The Handbook of Non-Violence by Robert Seeley, Lawrence Hill, 1986, Westport, 344 pages. If you are not already committed to pacifism, this is a difficult book. First the unprepared reader is submerged in a reprint of Aldous Huxley's 1937 work, "An Encyclopedia of Pacifism." Without an introduction, this is tough going because Huxley's pre-nuclear political philosophy sounds terribly naive today. Huxley's style of thinking and writing flourished during the last era that experienced peace between its wars. Such orderly rhythms and logical development have no place in a world that has endured nuclear terror for more than forty years. Following Huxley without pause or transition is another encyclopedia that covers many of the important events of the nuclear age. While it is easier to read Seeley's attempt, this book is no manual and falls far short of being "The Handbook" as entitled. One further warning to the reader: on the frequent occasions when Seeley says something is "clear," take a second look. Available at \$8.95/copy from Lawrence Hill, 520 Riverdale Avenue, Westport, CT 06880.

-- reviewed by Chris Robinson (RECON NETWORK, Philadelphia, PA).

Kaleido-coverage: What hath Scott wrote?

The byline is the same; the style repetitive; the structure rote. Regular readers of the Pantagraph's coverage of local child care agency Kaleidoscope's recent difficulties started to get a feeling of *deja vu* during the second week of newspaper coverage. Reporter Scott Richardson, whose byline has appeared on the bulk of the paper's Kaleidopieces, demonstrated an almost obsessive need to flaunt the agency's difficulties in even the most irrelevant news item. This obsession turns pieces that would typically take up no more than two paragraphs into lengthy inflammatory histories.

When a committee on juvenile justice met in Peoria (and media mad Ken Kashian of the local anti-K-scope neighborhood group blathered about attending), for example, Richardson devoted column inches to Kaleidoscope's recent history in the story, even though the committee on juvenile justice has nothing to do with placing kids in the agency, its funding, or anything else at K-scope, for that matter. (A sign of the meeting's irrelevance to the K-scope story can be seen in the fact that no follow-up appeared in the paper.)

Regular readers of the Richardson byline, forced to read one more tired Kashian quote and lame historical rehash on the heels of some K-kid's recent misdemeanor arrest, may rightly wonder: does this Richardson guy have some kind of personal attitude problem with Kaleidoscope or is he just a lazy writer filling in the blanks on his word processor? A good question. If we were the Pantagraph, perhaps we could make it the subject of a phone poll: Vindictive? Or Just A Hack?

--Denny Colt

Eddy building occupant turns in his neighbor

Brian K. Smith, who lives in apartment 206 of the Eddy Building, turned in his neighbor to the police the other day.

Dean Shavit, the victim, came home on the evening of August 25th to find his apartment door open and his apartment gone through. A few minutes later, Bloomington Police came to his door and arrested him for possession of three pounds of marijuana. Based on information from Smith, police got a search warrant for Shavit's apartment, broke in, and found the pot.

Smith, named specifically in the warrant, claimed to be an assistant building superintendent who had let himself into Shavit's apartment with his pass key in order to fix the door. It was then that he supposedly saw the pot and went to the cops.

Shavit disputes this version. He says no way is Smith an assistant building super; no way would he have a pass key. Shavit also says that he has two locks on his door for which he has the only keys. So even if Smith did have a pass key, Shavit claims he still


wouldn't have been able to get in without breaking the locks.

Recently arrested on drug charges himself, Smith appears to have been making the most of his discovery, whichever version is true. Police routinely offer leniency, even the complete dropping of charges, if the arrestee cooperates and turns in his friends and neighbors.

The search warrant for Shavit's apartment stated, "Brian has given information to BPD which has proven to be correct and has led to the arrest of individuals." So even the police admit Smith has a history of narcing on people.

Whether Smith lied to the police, lied with the help of the police, or is telling the truth doesn't matter. What he did was outrageous, whether he was a building super or just a snitch trying to get a lighter sentence.

--dave nelson



We know you're cool, but does anyone else?


One way to secure the coveted status of "cool" is to sport a 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! I'm sending you \$7 per shirt and you can send me a:

Post Amerikan T-shirt

My Sister, the Punk Rocker T-shirt

Size: S M L XL



Beauty school can be ugly

We all know how big business screws over the little people. What we don't always recognize is the way even the smaller businesses can repeatedly hurt people, usually the people who can least afford it and often without any conscious effort on the part of the business.

Case in point: Bloomington Academy of Beauty. They have a series of commercials aimed at younger people--primarily women--in which the general message is that being a cosmetologist is a lucrative profession that a girl can do in her own basement with training that basically just hones the skills she (a teen girl) was socialized with: brushing and styling her girlfriends' hair.

While the primary intended audience is clearly young women, there's another audience here, one that's probably unintended--young women in crisis.

Think about it--how many teenage women do you know who worry about instant careers if they don't have to? Sure, some of the young women at the Academy have a genuine calling to the profession. And that's great. But just as many need a career and need it now--either they have family problems, or they had to leave high school, or they're teen moms with an extra mouth or two to feed.

And if the Academy can provide these young women with a legitimate out, that's wonderful. I'm all for young women having independent careers and taking care of themselves and their dependents.

But few of these teens can afford to pay for this training themselves. And they are ill-prepared to understand the intricacies of the Pell Grant, National Direct Student Loans and Guaranteed Student Loans. Heck,

I've been filling out those forms for four years, and I still don't understand all the clauses and warnings and rules.

And the prospective beauticians, who think they've found the miracle that's going to keep (or get) them off AFDC, or get them out of the house, are not



in a position to be objective about the difficulty of the classes or the degree of competition in the job market. Never look a gift miracle in the mouth.

So they get the loans, because, as those of us who are students know, the grants are really hard to get in big sums, especially if the applicant is still a dependent. And they go to class. As often as they can, when the babysitter didn't skip out, and the kid isn't sick, and mom doesn't want them to stay home and help out there. And they work hard.

And a lot of them make it, and maybe they even find jobs that pay well and have some job security, although the beautician market is pretty glutted around here.

But a lot of them don't make it. Just because she needs a miracle and she can brush hair doesn't mean she's cut

out to be a cosmetologist. And if she misses too many classes, no matter how crucial the reason, they have to throw her out. They can't teach her if she's not there, and if they can't teach her, they can't certify her.

But she's got those loans. And they pro-rate the tuition refunds--if she attends for too long before problems develop, she won't get much, if any, of her tuition back. And if she just plain flurks, she doesn't get any of the tuition back. On top of that, the loans are usually for a lot more than just tuition--they're intended to help the student with living expenses during the time school is in session.

And the money is gone--it went to pay for daycare, so she could go to class, and to feed herself and the kid so she could concentrate on the classes, and to pay rent and utilities so she could be healthy and well-rested. The money is gone, spent on the things the government intended it to be spent on, while she was working on her education. Except she didn't get the degree. And she still has to pay back the money.

So she's back to square one. And worse in debt than before. And feels like it's all her fault on top of everything else.

I'm not saying that teenagers should stop dreaming for better situations for themselves. And I don't want the Beauty Academy to quit teaching people to cut hair. I don't even want the Academy to stop advertising the glories of cosmetology, although I wish they didn't feed into the vulnerability of so many young women and men. But I do think that the Academy needs to make the hazards of higher education much more clear to their students--I think they need to answer the questions the students don't ask as well as the easy ones they do ask.

I know--they're business people, not social service people. But if they're going to plug right into the vulnerability and desperation of people who are too young and too needy to think objectively about the risks, then it seems to me that they owe those folks an exhaustive explanation of the possibilities.

--Chris M.

Workers' TV airs on Telecable

A series of programs on current issues facing working people and the nation will air at 5:30 p.m. every Wednesday night on Telecable Channel 10.

As part of public access television, this AFL-CIO produced series of programs is being sponsored by the Bloomington and Normal Trades and Labor Assembly (AFL-CIO).

The program line-up for coming weeks includes:

Sept. 10--Plant Closings: This film follows an autoworker fighting a plant closing in Indiana. Professor Barry Bluestone, author of "The Deindustrialization of America," then debates Richard Rahn, chief economist of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce.

Sept. 17--Unemployment Services: An out-of-work machinist organizes a merchant discount program for dislocated workers in Milwaukee. Volunteerism vs. government programs is the studio debate.

Sept. 24--Toxics in the Workplace: A look at the problems and challenges of toxic substances in the workplace, how to identify and control them.

October 1--Industrial Policy: Should this nation have a coordinated industrial policy to develop and save our industries? AFL-CIO President Lane Kirkland, Senator Edward Kennedy and a panel of economists debate the issue.

Oct. 8--Senior Citizens' Health Care: Union retirees try to get Pennsylvania to take over some of the cost of prescription drugs. Responsibility for the health care costs of seniors is the focus of the studio debate.

Again, all of these programs will be aired at 5:30 p.m., on their respective Wednesday nights, on Telecable's Channel 10.

Mothers: Can you help me?



★ Did you become pregnant with your first child while in high school?

If so, I need your help for a research study of young mothers.

Will you share your views and experiences in a brief interview scheduled at your convenience?

Thank-you gifts for mothers and children.

★ If you can help, call Susan at 663-4837. ★

Indian People



We are sovereign peoples

cpf

Few citizens of the United States realize that the genocidal campaign of oppression against the indigenous peoples of North America, begun nearly 500 years ago, continues unabated. Today, Indian people are under concerted attack on many fronts: racist "sportsmans rights" clubs; greedy resource corporations; the federal, state, and local governments. The human and Constitutional rights of Indian peoples, such as economic and cultural self-determination, land rights, hunting and fishing rights, and political freedom, are being destroyed.

The example of Big Mountain, located on the Black Mesa region of the Four Corners area in northern Arizona, is representative of the numerous threats facing Indian people throughout the Western hemisphere.

Today, traditional Navajo (Diné) and Hopi living on the Navajo/Hopi Joint Use Area (JUA) are heroically resisting a Congressional Act, Public Law 93-531 (PL 93-531), which ordered over 10,000 Diné and 100 Hopi removed from their ancestral lands by July 8, 1986. According to anthropologists, such forced relocations of indigenous peoples have never succeeded and are tantamount to cultural and physical genocide. Dr. Thayer Scudder, internationally respected authority on genocide against indigenous peoples, says: "Such removals are literally life threatening, with drastically increased rates of alcoholism and mental illness."

This massive forced relocation of Indian people from their sacred lands is being carried out to pave the way for the expropriation of vast deposits of coal, petroleum, uranium, fossil water from aquifer, and other valuable non-renewable resources buried beneath Black Mesa. For both peoples, Diné and Hopi, it is a sacrilege to injure the Earth for material gain, and the spiritual elders warn that such a path must ultimately lead to the destruction of humanity.

Media campaign

Most media reports about Big Mountain describe the issue as "Indian versus Indian," and report that the U.S. government is merely mediating a long-standing dispute between Hopi and Navajo. Typical press accounts about Big Mountain read as if they had been written by a press agent for the Bureau of Indian Affairs (BIA). The reality is much more complex, and includes a cast of characters, including the federal government, the government imposed Tribal Councils, multinational resource corporations such as Peabody Coal, Bechtel, and Kerr-McGee, the Mormon Church, surrounding state governments fighting over water rights, and, most importantly, the Hopi and Diné.

So long as the Diné shepherds maintain their community on Big Mountain,

Peabody Coal and other resource corporations cannot plunder the land. In effect, the Diné are the guardians of sacred land, protecting the Diné and Hopi cultures from the ravages of the western industrial culture.

The so-called Navajo/Hopi dispute, like most myths, contains a grain of truth. For hundreds of years, long before the European invasion, Diné and Hopi had lived together as neighbors, and like all neighbors they have had their differences. But according to the Hopi and Diné elders, the two peoples have always settled their differences peacefully, trading together, intermarrying, and holding festivals together.

The modern myth was invented by the Hopi Tribal Council and its corporate allies in order to support the campaign to physically partition the JUA during the 1960s and 70s. On July 21, 1975, the Washington Post published an exposé of the "range war" fabricated during the early 1970s by the Hopi Tribal Council and a Salt Lake City public relations firm, Evans and Associates, which also represented W.E.S.T., a consortium of 22 energy corporations. To this day, most press accounts treat the Navajo/Hopi dispute as reality while ignoring the massively documented role that the resource corporations played in the passage of PL 93-531.

Finally, the mainstream press downplays the vibrant role of traditional culture on the Navajo/Hopi Reservation and the impact that relocation will have on those cultures. What dispute there is boils down to a fight between the Navajo and Hopi Tribal Councils over mineral royalties, which ignores the well-being of the Hopi and Diné people.

Public law

Relocation has been carried out by the Navajo/Hopi Relocation Commission under the Department of the Interior. Originally estimated to involve 3500 people and cost \$30 million, relocation estimates have ballooned to over 15,000 people and a cost of nearly \$2 billion. Meanwhile, over half the 3000 or so who have "voluntarily" relocated have lost their new homes, and many are now totally dependent on welfare.

According to Big Mountain News, "The result of the relocation has been to convert proud, happy, self-sufficient

people into bewildered, miserable refugees." On January 1, 1982, Leon Berger, Executive Director of the Relocation Commission, resigned in disgust saying, "The relocation is an unprecedented disaster, and will not work"; and former Commissioner Roger Lewis resigned later the same year saying, "The Commission is as bad as the people who ran the concentration camps (Nazi) in WWII."

In March, 1985, the House Appropriations Committee released a scathing indictment of the relocation. Among its findings were:

--Relocation will not be complete by July 8, 1986.

--Navajo still on the land waiting relocation suffer "intolerable conditions."

--The Navajo Reservation is already "overcrowded and overgrazed," leaving no room for relocatees.

--Relocatees are often defrauded when they sell their new homes.

--Relocatees are often forced off the Reservation into hostile border towns "no matter what the given slim chance of success."

--Relocation counseling programs have never been implemented.

--No amount of counseling can enable traditional Navajo to adapt.

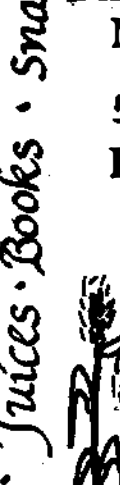
--Relocation Commission reports are often contradictory and misleading.

--Traditional Navajo relocatees "have no logical place to go."

Despite this damning report, the overwhelming majority of Congress, like the mainstream media, remains woefully ignorant about PL 93-531, depending largely on outdated, misleading, and self-serving "fact sheets" from the BIA for their information.

This year, 1986, Congress has allotted \$54 million to implement the relocation, the largest amount to date. Wording in the resolution, which seems to rule out any massive forced relocation on July 8, states that any Navajo, "living on the land as of November 1, 1985," cannot be relocated until replacement housing becomes available; and Ross Swimmer, director of the BIA, has publically stated that

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of Big Mountain

there will be no violent relocation.

However, it must be understood that the forced relocation of indigenous people at Big Mountain is continuing and accelerating. Ninety percent of the sheep, the economic base of traditional Navajo culture, have been confiscated; there has been a ban on all new construction and repairs for many years; and the Big Mountain People suffer almost constant harassment by the BIA's Hopi Tribal Police.

This economic coercion has had a devastating effect on the subsistence economy of Big Mountain. Many people have been forced to leave the land to seek work in the mines, tourist towns, or the big city.

The ray of hope in Congress is the moratorium legislation recently introduced by Senator Alan Cranston (D-CA) and Representative Bill Richardson (D-NM). In addition, Representatives Ron Dellums (D-CA) and Micky Leland (D-TX) are working

on comprehensive repeal legislation. These courageous legislators should be commended for their initiative and encouraged to persevere in their efforts. The recent, much ballyhooed "comprehensive solution" introduced in Congress this spring by Morris Udall (D-AZ) will apparently be withdrawn due to lack of support.

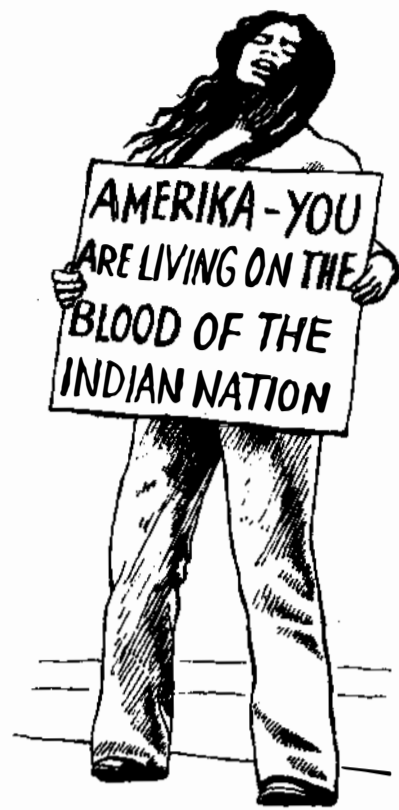
While the Udall bill would stop most relocation, it would saddle the Navajo Nation with an enormous \$300 million debt, and actually speed up the process of environmental destruction and mineral ripoff. Udall's alternative to Goldwater seems to be to let the Big Mountain People stay while stripping the coal from beneath their feet!

People power

The word Hopi means "peaceful people." The Hopi are known as the world's original nonviolent activists. Throughout their history, whenever their villages have been invaded, the traditional response of the Hopi has been nonviolent noncooperation with the aggressor. Their success in defending the Hopi way of life can be measured by looking at the traditional villages which have been continuously occupied for over one thousand years.

Despite concerted attempts by missionaries and the BIA to eradicate the Hopi culture, their sacred teachings are still vibrant and alive. The Hopi teach us that the same way of achieving a sustainable future is the pursuit of a more simple, technologically appropriate way of life. They warn us that if humanity continues its shortsighted assault on our earth, the earth will fight back. They call the time of ecological reckoning the "great purification" and believe that few humans will survive.

In 1947, upon being informed of the horrors of Hiroshima/Nagasaki, the spiritual elders pointed to "a gourd of ashes" mentioned in their sacred



prophecy that would fall from the sky, burning the land and boiling the oceans. They called for the total abolition of nuclear weapons and determined, at that time, to make the entire world aware of the Hopi Prophecy. The European people have much to learn from the Navajo and Hopi, who refer to white people as "our younger brothers."

The peace and justice movement must rally behind the sisters and brothers of Big Mountain. Not just to prevent the genocide of these ancient cultures, but because the cultures of land-based peoples, such as the Hopi and Diné, hold the key to the development of a non-nuclear world culture based on respect for human dignity, self-determination, and respect for our Earth.

--John Steinbach,
Resist Newsletter



"THE HARD CORE WILL PROBABLY GET KILLED OFF. HELL, WE'RE STRUGGLING FOR OUR LIFE. WE'RE STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE AS A PEOPLE."

Clinton at our expense

Is anybody out there concerned about Clinton Nuclear Power Plant (Clinton)? Each one of us will bear the cost either physically or financially for Clinton. The following information is from books, journals, and reports, and is available to anyone.

Clinton will hold uranium fuel with the equivalent radiation of just under 1000 Hiroshima bombs.

Clinton will store high-level waste. Approximately 152,000 lbs. (76 tons) of high-level waste will be produced every 18 months. At the end of Clinton's 20-year storage capacity, this will total more than 2 million pounds (1013.08 tons) of radioactive waste.

Over time, the most radioactive and

dangerous waste product will be the reactor itself as radioactive isotopes become a part of the plant structure. For example, Carbon 14 will remain a radioactive part of the reactor for 65,000 years. "Theoretically, if the used-up reactor were just closed, welded shut, and guarded--a process known as 'mothballing'--the concrete of the containment vessel would be long since turned to dust before the reactor contents would be safe." (Gyorgy, 1979).

Illinois Power (IP) residential customers pay the fifth highest rates in the nation, and these rates are going up. IP has every intention of making us pay for their approximate \$3.7 billion cost overrun. The 18% rate hike accepted for this year is just the beginning.

We're paying for electricity we don't need, and we're financing the sale of electricity that we'll never use. According to the Citizens Utility Board, there is a surplus of electricity in Illinois. By operating Clinton, IP intends to create their own surplus which they will sell to other cities and states.

Our entire cost of living will go up as a result of these rate hikes. The increased cost of power to businesses in Central Illinois will mean an increase in the cost of food, clothing, rent, building supplies, and all other consumer goods and services.

Everybody I speak with is opposed to Clinton. Whether from concerns over radiation, higher rates, or increased cost of living, deep inside we all feel Clinton is wrong. Even though the utilities assure us that the plant is safe, we know it is dangerous.

The Nuclear Regulatory Commission has reported that we have a 50% chance for the worst possible accident. Are we willing to bet our lives on the flip of a coin? Are we willing to leave everything behind in the event of an evacuation, possibly never being able to return again?

If you have concerns about Clinton Nuclear Power Plant, feel free to duplicate this article and circulate at least five copies among your friends, neighbors, and colleagues. Spread the word quickly!

This is the first of many steps we can take to straighten out this mess. If you wish to help me, or want more information about what we can do, please write: Joe Marshall, 709 W. Nevada #5, Urbana, IL 61801.

--Joe

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- **FOOD CANS** -Rinse, REMOVE LABELS, and flatten.
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Modern music, ancient memories

Darkened Murray Theatre, bathed in places with a soft, ethereal light, seemed more like an Indian lodgehouse or a ghostly museum, providing an ideal atmosphere for Jon Hassell's music of geographic space and time. Hassell came to Ravinia July 14 as part of the festival's "New Perspectives" series which features those musicians who have been a part of--or at least who have borrowed from--the "new music" of the last 15 years. The icons of this movement--Edgar Varese, Ralph Shapey, Terry Riley, Phillip Glass--have contributed immensely to the discipline of music theory and composition, but have perhaps contributed more (but in a less direct sense) to the musical forms of jazz, "fusion," and other popular modes.

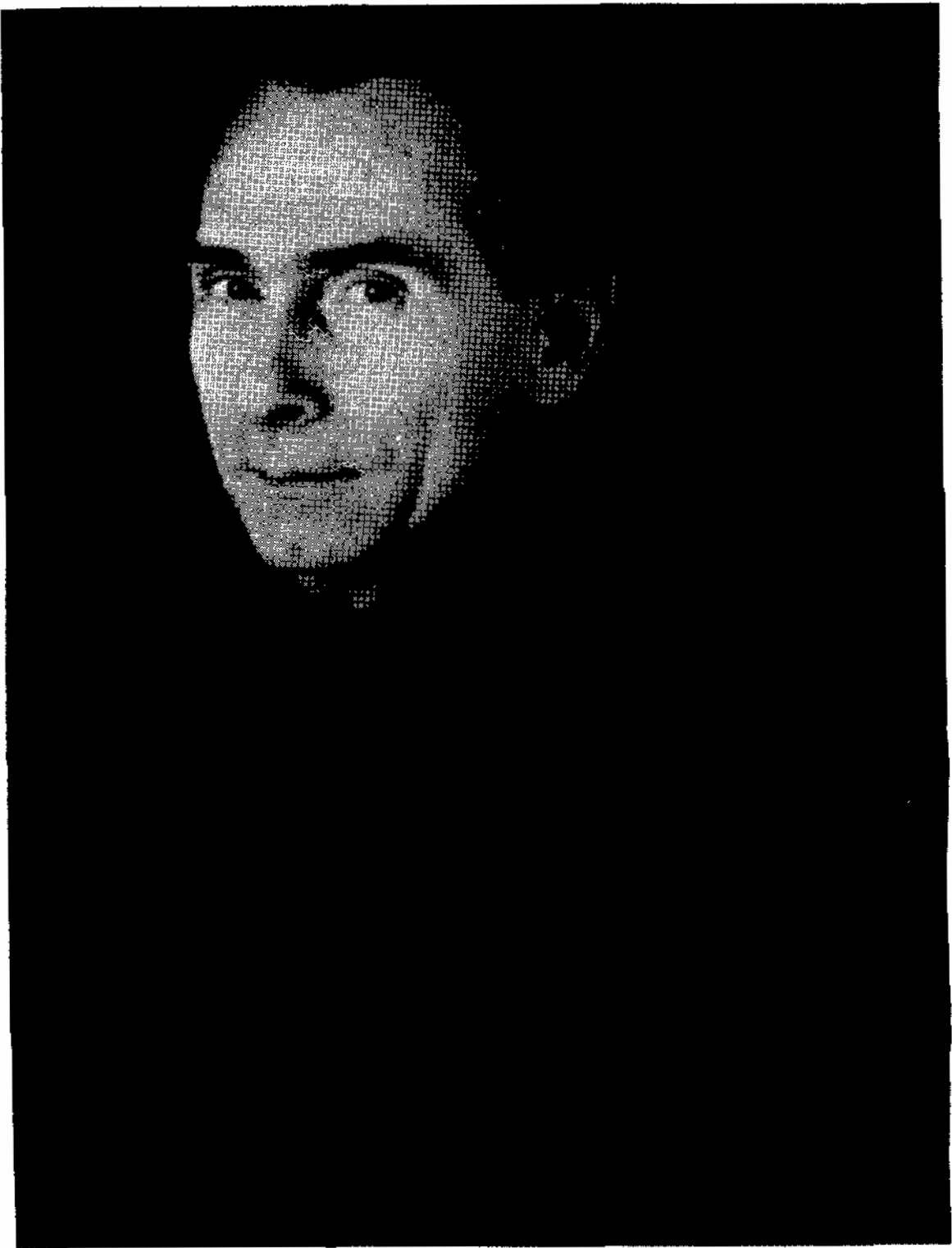
Jon Hassell's musical credentials in jazz are very strong, but he also studied electronic music with Karlheinz Stockhausen, and has travelled the world searching for appropriate musical forms which he uses both in an authentic and synthetic manner on his many albums. Hassell's liner notes can be a bit sanctimonious (he speaks of "leaving behind the ascetic face which Eurocentric tradition has come to associate with serious expression") but the product (and even more, the process, I would imagine) of all this is often serene, even transmuting.

Hassell's recordings (many with Brian Eno, who always seems to lend something more to others than they can produce on their own) seem to speak of places far away to the listener and yet familiar. This is true in both regards: the place is earth; the whole, expansive milieu in which animistic, tribal peoples live and multiply and die, where mountain ranges stand like sentinels, watching distant valleys and coursing rivers. This is the world of increasing alienation to almost all of us, and it is just that primeval place which Hassell keeps us recalling.

The performance at Murray Theatre consisted of two long, winding, and complex pieces before the single encore. The first was almost entirely rhythmic, accompanied by Hassell's electronically augmented trumpet, which suggested the Indian vocal technique known as "kirana." The rhythmic piece was irresistible in force--a very long, yet not monotonous, work which included complex variation in percussion.

The percussionist was, in fact, a joy to behold, using an ensemble of long African drums, electronic keyboards, and programmed rhythms. Hassell sat almost out of sight, towards the back of the stage, with trumpet and synthesizer. Apart from this almost ideal pair, Hassell's keyboard-cum-synthesizer player seemed superfluous (among the three musicians there were at least six electronic keyboard instruments of all kinds, plus a MacIntosh computer). The vital force of this concert was in the strong bond between Hassell's sonorous horn and the Senegalese drums.

Hassell's music at Ravinia displayed little of a recognizable musical form to western ears (thankfully, to this



Jon Hassell

reviewer, there is little "jazz" in Hassell's music), and even with extensive use of synthesizers, this was hardly a mere borrowing of third-world music. This form is both new and ancient. It is, above all, earthly and timeless--like a long, wind-kissed dusk somewhere in Chad. It is filled with vaguely familiar murmurs, like a memory lost some time ago.

Read his song titles: "Delta Rain Dream," "Rising Thermal 14° 16' N; 32° 28' E." I once looked up the latter--it's an impossibly remote section of the Sudanese desert. This is the memory, this remote and timeless place (both in space and mind) to which Hassell brings us back.

It was disappointing to see many in the audience walk out during the

performance which was to this reviewer far too short. This was probably due to the demands a startlingly different art form makes on the unsuspecting, and there were probably many Ravinia subscribers who had never heard of Hassell.

Jon Hassell's record albums are available on Brian Eno's "Editions EG," but frankly, I felt like throwing out every one of mine after experiencing the Murray Theatre performance. The records are a pale hint of the presence and quiet, undulating power of Hassell's trio. If you ever get the chance (and you're not afraid to listen to something that may seem a bit exotic), do attend a Jon Hassell performance.

--Karl F. Rahder



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How they learned to love the bomb in Amarillo

A. G. Mojtabai, Blessed Assurance: At Home with the Bomb in Amarillo, Texas. 1986, 255 pp.

Amarillo, Texas (population 158,000), has more than 200 churches--188 Protestant, 10 Catholic, 1 Jewish, 1 Bahai, and a smattering of other flavors. Baptists prevail with 64 congregations, many of them fundaments, but twice-born Xians can be found in many other denominations.*

Amarillo is also the home of Pantex, a company operated for the government by a contractor, which assembles and temporarily stores all nuclear weapons built in the United States.

What's the connection between the final assembly plant for Amerika's nuclear arsenal and a glut of fundy twice-borns? It's more definite and more terrifying than you think.

Writer A. G. Mojtabai found the link when she went to Amarillo to see how its citizens managed to live with the presence of Pantex. What she found was a curious calm--not nervous resignation or troubled accommodation, but calm acceptance. When she asked, "How do you feel about Pantex?" the first response was invariably one of surprise, a pause and then a bland, good-natured answer: "It's out there--that's all it means to me. I really had never thought about it."

"It's kinda like knowing the Santa Fe railroad is here," said Rev. Winfred Moore, pastor of the First Baptist Church. "You know it hauls things. You don't really pay attention to what percentage of cars are coal cars, or whatever."

Puzzled by the ease with which Amarilloans buried their heads in the sand about Pantex, author Mojtabai stumbled on her answer quite by accident. As she was making her

rounds of the city, she gradually became aware of hearing a song, one that she heard many times in Amarillo. It was a religious song whose chorus proclaimed the "coming of the Lord." Mojtabai realized that the Xian hocus-pocus of "the Second Coming" and "the Rapture" was central to Amarillo's numbness toward nuclear disaster.

The Rapture is a mean, self-serving doctrine that holds that true believers (those who think like we do) will be divinely rescued from the approaching apocalypse. It appeals to people who divide the world between absolute good and absolute evil, between the followers of "the Lord" and the followers of Satan. For these people nuclear war may be the Armageddon promised in the Book of Revelation, but the Rapture is the hat trick by which they will be saved while all others are left to destruction and damnation.

This doctrine has been used through the ages to lull people into accepting their misery and oppression. To the downtrodden--like Amerikan blacks during slavery--it promised that they, the elect, would be "raptured," lifted off the earth, before their faithless oppressors were visited with sores, drought, rivers of blood, and finally a great holocaust of fire. Oh, it's terrific stuff.

But, of course, it only insured continued affliction. It's a good thing Abraham Lincoln didn't believe in the Rapture or he might have given the Emancipation Proclamation a pass.

Anyway, these days Revelation serves mainly to fortify the self-righteous. Here's a description of the Rapture from one of the most self-righteous of our day, Jerry Falwell: "You'll be riding along in an automobile. You'll be the driver perhaps. You're a Christian. There'll be several people

in the automobile with you, maybe someone who is not a Christian. When the trumpet sounds you and the other born-again believers in that automobile will be instantly caught away--you will disappear, leaving behind only your clothes and physical things that can not inherit eternal life. That unsaved person or persons in the automobile will suddenly be startled to find the car is moving along without a driver, and the car suddenly somewhere crashes."

Isn't that the biggest crock of self-congratulatory horse feces you ever heard? Unfortunately, a lot of the simple-minded among us believe it. Including our First Simple Mind and his First Lady.

Unfortunately, for the rest of us this visionary nonsense is also a dangerously narrow way of looking at the world. Speculation about the Second Coming and Armageddon leads to what is called "end-time thinking"--the belief that a nuclear holocaust is inevitable. Think about that: nuclear holocaust is inevitable.

But you won't be here--if you're a twice-born--because the Big Patriarch in the Sky is going to snatch you right out of your car, out of your clothes even, and whisk your nude buns away from the firestorms and the deadly radiation.

And yes, Ronald Reagan believes in end-time thinking.

In 1983, Ole Dutch told a pro-Israeli lobbyist, "I turn back to your ancient prophets in the Old Testament and the signs foretelling Armageddon, and I find myself wondering if---if we're the generation that's going to see that come about; I don't know if you've noted any of these prophecies lately, but believe me, they certainly describe the times we're going through."

End-time thinking may be an understandable way to come to grips with Pantex in your hometown. But if the President of the U. S. is predisposed toward nuclear apocalypse as the ultimate showdown between good and evil, where does that leave us?

End-time indeed. Armageddon: a self-fulfilling prophecy. And no Rapture for nobody.

Hallelujah.

--Ferdydurke

*Post note: Although Ferdydurke frequently writes about the religious in Amerika, he refuses to use their own sanctimonious terminology. That's why he uses the ancient code X for Christ (see your dictionary for verification of this usage). He also prefers to call fundamentalists "fundaments" (again, check your dictionary) and to refer to born-again as the "twice-born."



"Could you please hold your questions. Can't you see Mr. Robertson is consulting with his running mate?"

No Business As Usual vs. Star Wars

Almost two years after the first national No Business As Usual (NBAU) Conference met in Berkeley to plan the first No Business As Usual Day, the NBAU Action Network continues to grow across the country. This year under our "Focus: Star Wars!" call, NBAU is gearing up for October 20, 1986. We will target 4 regional sites for mass political actions that deliberately disrupt and shut down as much as possible these major facilities of the Star Wars program, the "flagship for war preparations."

Washington, D.C.--The headquarters of the whole star wars program, located in a large office building in downtown D.C. We'll put the NBAU spotlight on Star Wars right at its nerve center. New York NBAU is presently the Regional contact, with a D.C. group starting up in July.

Lock down Lockheed! Lockheed Sunnyvale is the largest Star Wars contractor in Silicon Valley and sits adjacent to the "Blue Cube" (sole ground station for all U.S. military satellites). Lockheed's main product for years has been war crimes, from Vietnam to D-5 missiles for Trident submarines. Regional contact: Bay Area NBAU.

NASA Lewis Research Center in Cleveland, Ohio's largest Star Wars contractor. It's a sprawling, park-like complex that has until now enjoyed a reputation as a "purely scientific center for space research," a reputation that needs to be exposed, along with NASA as a whole, as predominantly military, and as part of the even larger explicitly military U.S. space program. Regional organizing being coordinated by NBAU

Chicago and Cleveland.

Georgia Tech in Atlanta is the fourth largest campus Star Wars contractor. Though universities account for a very small portion of the overall Star Wars budget, the government makes a major effort to utilize the prestige of the ivory towers and the scientists and academics there to shove war preparations down the public's throat. NBAU points out that "the issue is complicity versus responsibility," and will organize a mass disruption of Georgia Tech's business-as-usual to make this point clear. Regional contact: Atlanta NBAU.

For more information, please call or write:

NBAU Chicago
PO Box A3510
Chicago IL 60690

SPECIAL NOTE -- This two page spread is "borrowed" from the September issue of the Livingston & McLean Counties Union News, a local paper that all union members receive. We at the Post were so excited about this mural and what it said about our community that we asked permission to reprint these two pages to share with our readers.

Mural tells of workers' struggles

1917 - the streetcar strike

In April of 1917, streetcar operators secretly organized Local 752 of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railwaymen of North America (AFL). They met at midnight in fear of their employer, the Bloomington and Normal Railway. At that time, the transit employees worked 9½ hours a day, 7 days a week, for \$1.75 a day. The company fired the union leaders, and so the workers retaliated with a strike.

Things looked desperate for the strikers. Despite strong community support and a boycott of the cars, the street car line was able to import strike breakers, and resume operations. A court injunction was granted, which limited picketing and forbade the boycott. Armed guards rode the cars, as every passing streetcar was fair target for young boys, who let loose rocks and shouted "scab" as the cars passed by.

As the strike drag on through the summer, the carmen needed something special to turn the tide. The something special was Mary "Mother" Jones, then 87-years-old, who arrived in Bloomington on July 5, 1917, delivering a fiery speech of support for the strikers. That night hundreds marched on the power station, surrounding it and forcing the city to cut the power -- thus stopping every streetcar. Then they marched on the company offices downtown, breaking windows before the police intervened. The next day, 1,400 National Guard troops were dispatched to Bloomington, surrounding the courthouse. But the show of militant force was what was needed, and the car company finally recognized the right of organization, signing a first contract with Local 752 -- the same local that represents our bus drivers today.



Mother Jones



Troops camped out on the square, looking toward Washington Street, during the 1917 strike.

McLean Co. Historical Society

1922 - Railroad shop strike

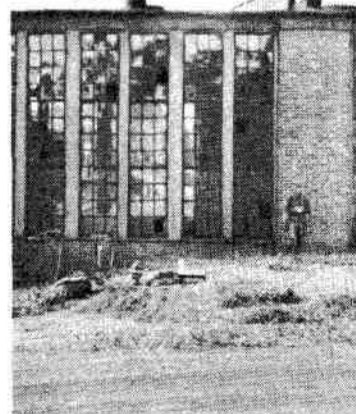
At one time the economic center of Bloomington was the Chicago & Alton Railroad shops on the west side. From the 1850s on, the C&A made Bloomington its center for the construction and repairs of its cars and locomotives, employing almost 3,000 workers at its peak.

With World War I, and Federal control of the railroads, union recognition and wages increased. With the war's end, the Harding Administration attempted to cut wages. In 1921, the Railroad Labor Board ruled that all wages should be cut 12%. In 1922, they ruled that wages should be cut another 12%, and overtime pay for Sundays and holidays eliminated.

The rail shop unions decided to fight back, and on July 1, 1922, 400,000 railroad shop workers walked off the job, including all 1,800 in Bloomington. The company began recruiting scabs, and on the pretext of preventing violence, called in the National Guard. 2,000 angry strikers met the Guard at the station, and only the intervention of a thunderstorm ended what might have been a nasty confrontation. The strike went on through the summer, but faced with the power of the federal government and courts, the strikers had to concede defeat. In Bloomington the shopmen held out to October, but had to accept pay cuts and the end of their unions.



McLean County Historical Society



A machine gun emplacement at the roundhouse.

McLean County Historical Society

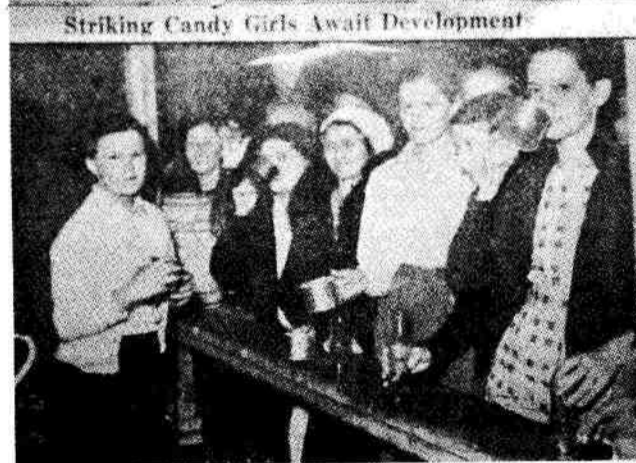


Kari Sandhaas at work last month, putting the finishing touches on her 20'x8' labor history mural that adorns the wall of Laborers Local #362 in Bloomington.

1937 - Belch's workers organize

In 1937, union organization was in the air -- sit down strikers in Flint, Michigan helped launch the CIO, and the new National Labor Relations Act finally gave federal recognition to organizational rights. Bloomington was not immune to this fever, and a wave of recognition strikes hit in the Spring of 1937 -- first at Belch's Candy Company and then at Williams (now Eureka) Company. Belch's gave its mostly women workers a small raise, the end of piece rate, and a six month contract with the union shop. But when that contract expired in cold December, the company refused to negotiate, and a few days before Christmas, the mostly women workers were out on the streets. It was a cold January. The company disconnected its phone and moved to Chicago, saying the Bloomington plant was permanently closed. The union shop was the issue that the company refused to negotiate. At one point they tried to bring in strikebreakers, but the women and their supporters locked hands, surrounded the plant, and prevented the replacements from entering, even keeping Mr. Belch out. Another day the company tried to move a boxcar from behind the plant, and the women "sat down" on the tracks until they verified the car was full of sugar, not the plant's machinery.

As January continued its cold course, the strikers held firm. Finally, negotiations resumed, and the union shop emerged victorious. Since that cold winter of 1937-38, the Bakery Workers Local #342 has never had to strike again at Belch's, now owned by the Nestle Company. Other unions represented in the plant include Machinists Lodge 1000, Teamster 26, and the Stationary Engineers.



Mural features detail & research

Besides the effort of painting this mural, which is 20 feet long and eight feet high, great effort went into the research of its parts, to make sure that as much as possible was authentic to McLean County.

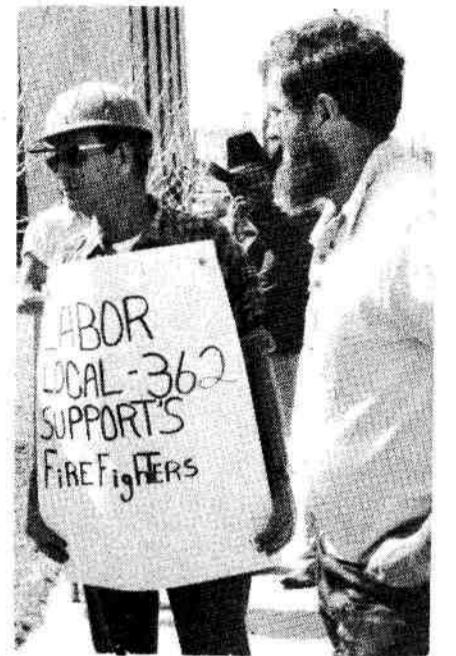
For instance, this photo shows a group of railroad shopmen, part of a "patriotic sing" in 1918, during World War I. These faces were used as the models for the 1922 rail shopmen's strike section of the mural. The Belch's Candy Company provided drawings and photos of their building in the 1930s, so that the proper advertising slogans could be reproduced, and the 1935 Sear's catalogue helped develop the right styles of winter coats for the women on the picket line. One daughter of a striker, Roberta Whalen, brought in photos of her mother, so she could be painted in the crowd. Some of the photos on this page were the actual models for some of the scenes that were included in the mural.



McLean County Historical Society

1978 - Normal Fire Fighters strike

Until Illinois recently enacted public employee collective bargaining laws, public employees were at the mercy of their employers when it came to union recognition. In the mid-1970s, the Normal Fire Fighters organized a union, and began petitioning for recognition. The Town refused, and on March 21, 1978, the fire fighters went on strike to win that union recognition. Normal immediately turned to the courts, shunning negotiations and winning a court injunction against the strike. When they refused to obey the injunction, the 21 members of Local 2442 were sentenced to 42 days of work release, and the Normal Fire Station was declared their work release center. No one expected they would have to serve their full sentence -- but they did, shuttling between the County Jail and the Fire Station. With strong support from organized labor, ISU students and the local community, the fire fighters stuck it out, winning national attention with their struggle. Finally, on the 56th day of the strike, the Town of Normal ratified its first public employee contract, and the strike ended. The Normal fire fighters suffered indignities often unknown in this present age, but things not vastly different from what their union counterparts in earlier eras endured to build their unions.



Dick Kellerhals & Jimmy Lush support the Fire Fighters.

Dave Nelson



Dave Nelson

Wayne Abbott of Local #2442 gives the "thumbs up" to supporters while being transferred from the County Jail to the Normal Fire Department.

Meet the artist

Kari Sandhaas always wanted to paint a mural, and try her skilled hands at this unique form of art. A scholarship from Laborers Local #362 launched the attempt, along with a large blank wall in that local union's hall.

Kari, a Springfield native, graduated in 1981 from ISU with a degree in studio art. In 1982 she returned to ISU for a second degree on Art Education, and applied for Local #362's Stanley Johnson Scholarship at the time.

The scholarship usually requires that the recipient do a book report or paper on a labor history theme. Instead, Kari offered to do a painting, and the mural project began.

She aspires to do art "with emphasis on social reality -- some call it socially conscious art." Some of her other art projects have revolved around migrant farmworkers, American Indians and women's concerns.

She hopes that through this mural "union members will remember their struggles of the past, and not take today's benefits for granted. The union is only as

good as its people, only as strong as the people's willingness to stick out their necks for each other."

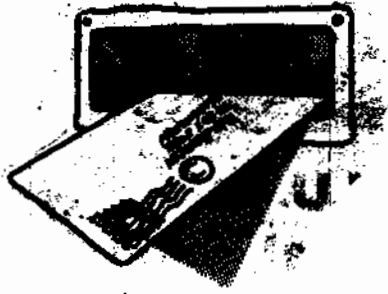
The clasped hands of the AFL-CIO logo in the mural symbolize "the real meaning of unions" to the artist, and she hopes that non-members realize the dignity within the union movement and its history.

The mural was publicly dedicated during Labor Day weekend, with a program complete with labor folk songs, stories about the various scenes in the mural, and reminiscences from veterans of the various strikes. It is now available for viewing to all of the numerous unions that use the hall for meetings, complete with a spotlight system donated by Electricians #191. Other individuals who wish to see it should probably call the Laborers Hall first to make sure it is open (309-828-4368).

The costs and expenses of the mural were funded by Local #362, the McLean County Arts Council, the Bloomington and Normal Trades and Labor Assembly, and the Livingston and McLean Counties Building and Construction Trades Council.

Drunk driving a danger

Letters, etc.



Dear Post,

Imagine with me, if you will, the following scene. You're "slightly" inebriated and you're driving home from a party. You run through a yellow light as it changes to red. Oops! Red lights flash behind you. Omigod! You've been stopped. You've been drinking. You'll probably get a DUI.

But, wait! You've got your ever-present breath mints handy. You pop one in your mouth. You already have your license ready. You hand it to the officer as he walks to your car. You're no idiot. You read the Post

Amerikan's article "Beat the Heat--What to do if Arrested for a DUI." You know how to get out of a sticky DUI situation.

No drunk person here, Mr. Ocifer. No, siree. After you receive a traffic citation for running the light, you're back on the road. You get to your street and you start to relax. You "Beat the Heat!" Then, holy telephone pole, Batman. Crash! Boom! Pow! It's your last leg of the journey, so to speak.

Let's end the imagining and get down to reality. Individual rights are something to be protected. Had the article "Beat the Heat--What to do if Arrested for a DUI," stated in any way that the person driving was not intoxicated or that he was being unfairly questioned by the police, then the article might have had some merit as a tool to protect a person from police harassment.

However, the article implies that the driver is, indeed, intoxicated, that he has misjudged the amount he has consumed. Giving advice on how to "Beat the Heat" in such a case is not protecting anybody's anything. It's more like giving somebody a license to kill, like James Bond with a .22 blood alcohol level.

Alcohol is associated with over half of the deaths and injuries suffered in automobile accidents each year in the United States. Does the Post want to give people the tools that could help those numbers rise? Driving drunk endangers the life of the driver and everyone around him or her. So, in the future, please think about the consequences of your legal advice before you give it. I hate to be trite, but the life you save might be your own.

Helped by Barrister's advice

Dear Post,

Thanks for the information concerning the small-time pot busts in Bloo-Norm and the legal stuff in the Underground Barrister. Information in the first one kept a friend of mine from being busted or receiving a ticket during a late-night travelling incident, and she didn't even have her license with her.

Anyway, these articles brought to mind some other questions of a similar nature. When is paraphernalia legal, illegal, grounds for arrest, etc.? What are the legal details concerning open alcohol in motor vehicles? No one I know really seems to know what the law says in these instances.

I have really enjoyed reading the Post over the past few years while living in Bloomington. It's good to have a second and challenging source of news and information.

New subject: I am acquainted with an outstanding folk-music group from Lafayette, Indiana which is interested

in playing in Bloomington-Normal. Their name is Stone Soup, they have one very good album released and are halfway through work on a second, and they can sometimes be heard on public radio. The problem is that all the bars that might have been appropriate seem to have closed. I was wondering if the PA, or anyone you know, might be interested in sponsoring (co-sponsoring, promoting, whatever) a concert by Stone Soup in Bloomington. The members of the band are very relaxed, unpretentious, and put on a wonderful concert. They have played a number of times at Nature's Table in Champaign.

If anyone is interested in this and has questions they may contact Stone Soup at: P.O. Box 3040, West Lafayette, IN 47906, phone 317-742-2577.

Anyway, it's just a thought. I think there are a lot of people in the area that would really enjoy them. Thanks again for being the Post.

--Dan Gray

--A Post Reader

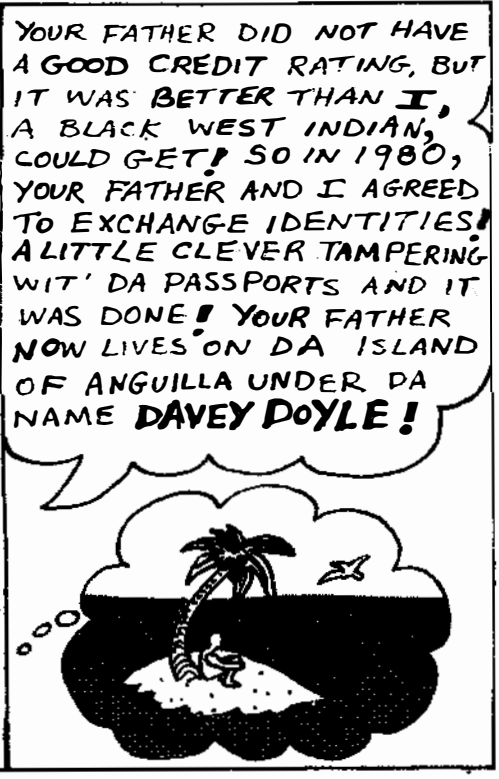
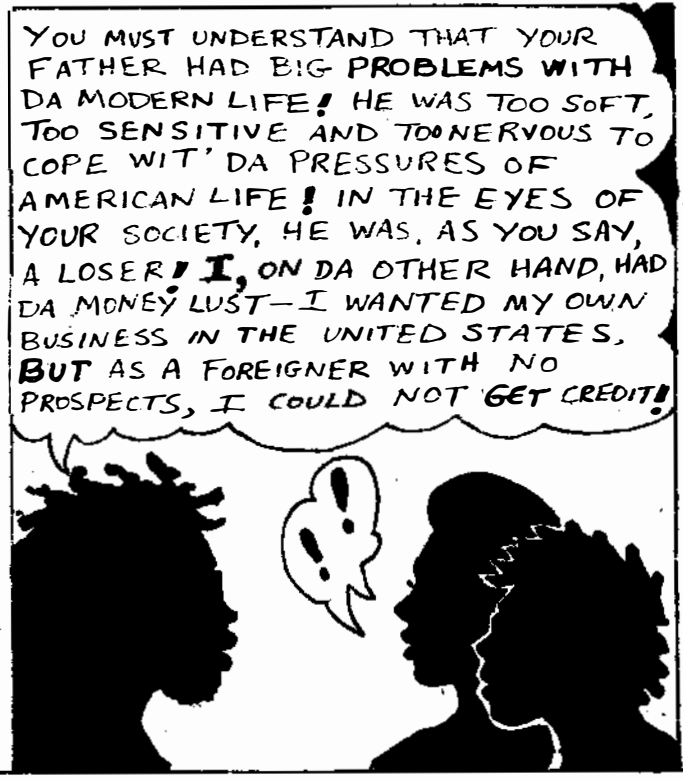
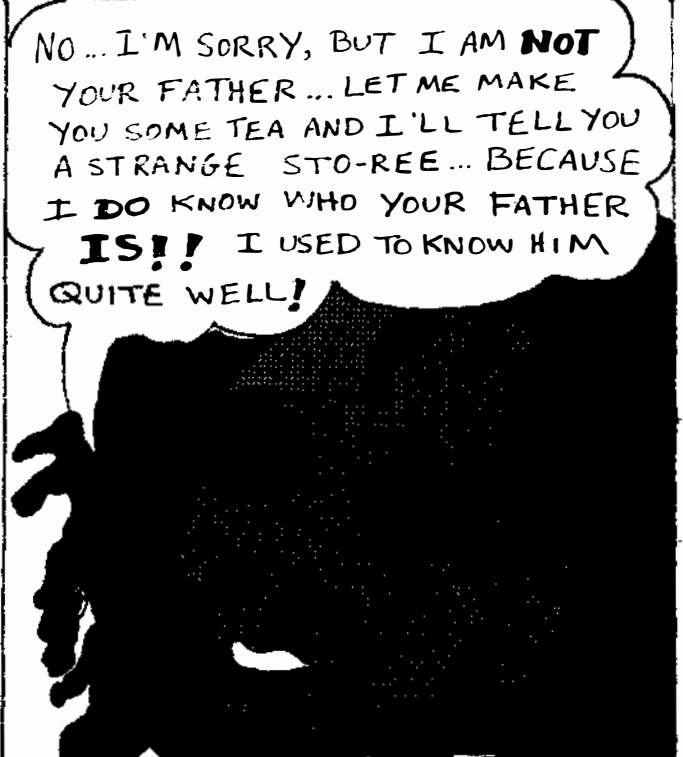
THERE WAS NO DENYING IT... WE WERE WHITER THAN WONDER BREAD... BUT TO THINK THAT OUR LONG-LOST FATHER WAS, WELL, BLACK... PRESENTS A PERPLEXING PUZZLE FOR ME AND

MY SISTER,

THE

ICONOCLAST.

AND PAGE
▲ BEWARE OF POMPOUS LANGUAGE



Religious oppression in Chicago

Thirteen years ago a gay rights bill was introduced in the Chicago city council. Six years ago it was voted out of committee. On July 29, 1986, it finally came up for a vote.

It was defeated, 30-18.

The council was originally set to vote July 9 on the measure, which would have added the words "sexual orientation" to the categories of race, color, and creed in city anti-discrimination codes involving employment, housing, and public accommodations.

But less than 24 hours before the vote was to be taken, the Archdiocese of Chicago released a statement saying the Catholic Church had objections to the bill. As a result, the council postponed its vote.

In the following weeks gay leaders met with Catholic officials in an attempt to reach a compromise on the bill's language. But it was no bingo for the homos. During meetings church officials rejected all gay suggestions and refused to offer any proposals of their own. A fair and open-minded dialogue, wouldn't you say?

Please the bigots

On July 22 Cardinal Joseph Bernardin repeated his objections: "When making decisions about the legal rights of homosexuals, care must be taken to protect the rights of others as well--of parents and their children, of those who are offended by gay lifestyles or advocacy."

Translation: the bigots will get upset if we treat gay people like citizens and let them use the First Amendment and stuff like that.

The Holy Red Bird of Chicago went on: "rights of religious organizations to run their institutions and programs in accord with their beliefs" must also be protected. Would Bernardin say the same thing if

those beliefs included racist sentiments and anti-semitism, as they did not too long ago?

And whatever happened to the separation of church and state? The Pope told priests in the Third World to keep out of secular affairs, but Bernardin openly lobbied against the gay rights measure and politicized every pulpit in his realm.

Chicago's gay leaders said that the Big Bird's opposition sealed the defeat of the bill. "We lost nine votes because of the Archdiocese," claimed Jim Flint, head of the gay Prairie State Democratic Club.

Out of the woodwork

And once the Archdiocese got into the act, the rest of the religiously handicapped came crawling out of the woodwork. The Orthodox Jews, seeing no relationship between their right to be different and anyone else's, wore their skullcaps and sidecurls to demonstrations and council meetings and complained about homosexuals who flaunt their private lives. Apparently they also do not hear any echoes of the Holocaust in the talk of tattooing gay forearms.

Of course, the Fundamentals had to add their 2¢ worth. Actually that's an inflated figure. No cents is more like it.

Someone named Lutzer, who claims to be a "Reverend," said that homosexuals should have the same legal protections enjoyed by all Americans. Then he said: "We also believe that we must be compassionate with those who recognize homosexuality to be unnatural but struggle with it as a lifestyle." Then he said: "While extending a message of love and grace, we must oppose those who would force us to accept the legitimacy of a lifestyle that is sinful and contrary to natural law."

There was more but he didn't get any clearer. And, of course, nobody ever challenged or questioned him about his remarks. Isn't it about time we started



testing these twice-borns to see how many of them are really brain dead?

Stop tax breaks

At the very least we should stop giving tax exemptions to political factions that call themselves churches. The religious in Amerika get out of paying billions in taxes (mostly real estate) because they pretend to be non-political. They also claim to be contributing to the general welfare of society. Except for queers.

If they ran this country--and they'd certainly like to--they would probably follow the biblical injunction to stone homosexuals to death and feel sanctimonious about it. After all, they tried something similar with blacks--until somebody stopped them.

Who's going to stop them from harassing gay people? Not the courageous Chicago city council.

--Ferdydurke

Sources: Chicago Tribune, July 26, 1986; The Advocate, Sept. 2, 1986.

Missouri court upholds sodomy law

The Missouri Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of the state's sexual misconduct statute, a law which criminalizes hand-genital, oral-genital, or anal genital sexual activity between consenting same-sex adults, on July 15, in a 5-2 decision. Violation of the statute carries a one-year prison sentence and/or \$1000 fine. The case involved a man who had been arrested and charged with attempted sexual misconduct in Creve Coeur Park, St. Louis County. The man was alleged to have touched an undercover police officer's pants with his hands in the genital area.

The court relied on the U.S. Supreme Court decision in the Georgia sodomy case, as well as the state's supposed interest in promoting public morality and health, to justify its ruling. It also used the case as an opportunity to level an attack on oral and anal sex, and on lesbians and gay men.

While the court stated that the legislature, rather than the court, should evaluate social science data to determine if the law is appropriate, the court took it upon itself to decide that both oral and anal sex are unhygienic. This determination was used as evidence of the need for the law, even though neither oral nor anal sex was alleged in this particular case. The court wrote: "We need not refer to medical literature to suggest, for example, that there might rationally be health ramifications to anal intercourse and and/or oral-genital sex."

In a footnote justifying this

"scientific" assertion, the court stated: "It must be said that much of the better health of advanced societies is a direct result of removing human waste from the food chain in general living areas. The combination of anal intercourse and oral-genital sex would obviously create a direct oral-fecal link."

The court cited as "authority" for this statement Paul Cameron, an anti-gay psychologist who was expelled from the American Psychological Association in December, 1983, for violating the Preamble to the Ethical Principles of Psychologists. The Nebraska Psychological Association in 1984 dissociated itself from his writings on sexuality, the American Sociological Association and Society for Study of Social Problems both passed resolutions asking for a critical evaluation of Cameron's work, and the Midwest Sociological Society censured him in April, 1985.

The court also justified its decision on the grounds that the legislature could have "reasonably concluded that the general promiscuity characteristic of the homosexual lifestyle made such acts (i.e. oral and anal intercourse) among homosexuals particularly deserving of regulation. . . ." Moreover, the ruling encourages anti-gay discrimination by stating, "If homosexual conduct is properly forbidden, any social stigma attaching to those who violate this proscription cannot be constitutionally suspect."

--Arlene Zarembka,
Gay Community News

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After-dinner chicken musings

Living independently

Last night, I ate chicken for dinner. It was baked in a Magic Chef oven made by the American Stove Company. This company may no longer be operating. I suspect so because of a statement printed inside which reads: "This gas range is manufactured in accordance with U.S. government wartime specifications." Despite its age, it has worked satisfactorily. It was included as "standard equipment" with my apartment.

The supermarket at which the chicken was bought is across town from my apartment building. If it had been necessary to walk, it would have taken a full day to get there and back. This market had been provided with cash registers of the

plant. The machines used at such a plant are probably strange and difficult to engineer. Isn't it hard to imagine a machine that would pluck a chicken?

Maybe the work was done mostly by human hands with the animals transported on a long conveyor through various work stations. The killing, decapitation, and draining of blood may have each been performed in a separate area. Likewise would the feathers and viscera have been removed. The cutting into parts and packaging would each have also been distinct operations.

It would be interesting to learn how far the animals had traveled from

Even this cursory analysis reveals the hundreds of people and dozens of machines involved in the seemingly simple act of eating chicken for dinner. The individual who alone can completely prepare an animal to be eaten is becoming a rarity. If faced with the tasks of decapitating, draining of blood, eviscerating, and plucking a chicken, it is doubtful whether I could do them all, and certain I could not without nausea.

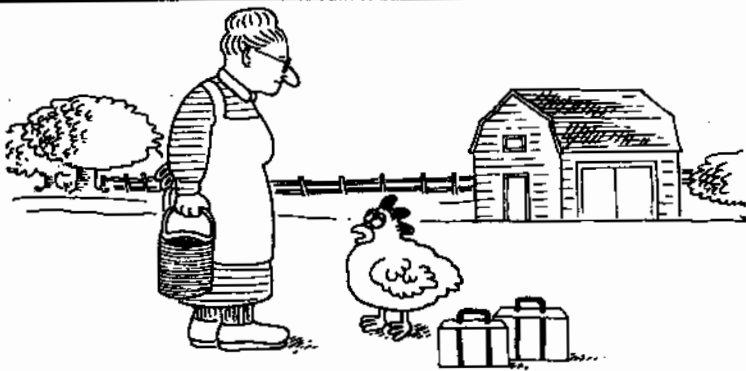
Those who can make their own clothing or housing are just as scarce. In a modern, developed country, the procurement of these necessities of life is a societal effort. The labor involved has been divided, and groups of people work at each step in an overall process. Each person then becomes a specialist at a particular task while lacking any appreciable skills for other steps.

For example, the one who drives the truck of chicken to the supermarket is unlikely to know anything about working with machines inside the processing plant. Each individual is, therefore, dependent upon those who have specialized in the other steps, upon the machines they operate, and upon the continued functioning of the whole system.

This "modern method" is generally considered to be an improvement over each individual or family obtaining necessities more directly from the environment. In this situation, each person is more completely knowledgeable and skilled in the means for securing necessities. Countries in which this is the norm are termed "underdeveloped," a word with a negative connotation. The leaders of such countries are often primarily concerned with developing them--in other words, establishing the use of the "modern method."

This judgement and course of action may or may not be correct, but one major difference between the two should be realized. This is the degree of the individual's dependence upon society and machines for the most vital needs of existence. As a nation develops, a member's thought of self as independent is increasingly a delusion.

--Madame Bovary



I've enjoyed agricultural work, Mrs. McNulty, but I feel that my future lies in computer programming. Goodbye and good luck.

T.O. SYLVESTER

latest design. They were able to read the Universal Product Code from package labels.

After the conveyor had moved the package of chicken within the cashier's reach, she simply pulled it over the scanning area of her register. The price was added automatically. The package contained chicken breasts only. The chickens from which they came may have been cut up by the supermarket's butcher. If not, they were delivered already cut.

In order to retard spoilage, it must have been a refrigerated truck that delivered them from the processing

the farm where they were raised to the plant to the supermarket. The farm could have been hundreds of miles from the end product's final destination. The farm itself was a complex of merchandise from many sources.

There the animals were housed in some sort of structure (is it still called a "chicken coop"?), perhaps in individual cages within that structure. They were nourished with a scientifically developed feed. The farmer may have owned one or more incubators as well, for the controlled hatching of new stock. It is likely that each of these was purchased from a different manufacturer.

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COMIX

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8586

Take a stand against trapping

This past week, while walking down the 200 block of Center Street, I happened to glance in the store front which houses the Illinois Trappers Association. It was a masochistic move, since the windows are always filled with pelts and skins of animals murdered by that most torturous of methods--the steel jaw leghold trap.

I saw several tall stacks of boxes in the office. Figuring that these wouldn't contain traps (they don't need to supply them when the traps are readily available at hardware and variety stores), I could only assume that the boxes contained propaganda.

You've seen the bumper stickers-- "Eat lamb; 2 million coyotes can't be wrong!" The National Trappers Association (NTA) publishes Voice of the Trapper, which portrays those of us with a conscience as "animal worship cultists" and propagates, through a very strong Washington lobby, the value of trapping as business and sport.

Information Fund

Ironically, this publication supplies animal activists with a fund of information. From it we can get information on bills presently before the legislature regarding steel jaw legholding, as well as fur industry opposition of private sector anti-trapping efforts.

The Voice attacks Mattel, Inc., for "aiding and abetting the anti-fur movement by placing anti-seal [killing] propaganda on its Snuggles the Seal dolls. They are also donating \$1 per doll sold to the Humane Society of the U.S., which is one of the most radical of the animal worship cults."

White Rock Beverages has also come under the gun for advertising a 10¢ donation for every three packs of its beverages sold to be given to the International Fund for Animal Welfare and for its efforts on behalf of fur seals. White Rock even offers to give anyone donating \$10 or more to IFAW an artificial-fur toy seal.

Defamation

The Voice supplied both company addresses, along with the admonition that the "copy cat trend must be stopped. With the actions of Mattel and White Rock, the fur industry now faces many more millions of dollars of defamatory advertising, in addition to the money sent in by little old ladies to the Amory-type forces."

If the fur industry has enemies in "Amory-type forces" and little old ladies, it seems to have an advocate in the Illinois State Teachers' Association based at 241 DeGarmo Hall, ISU, in the person of President Thomas C. Fitch. Fitch has requested pro-trapping materials from NTA to distribute to 35 Illinois teachers participating in the "Honors Project for Outstanding Teachers of Science." The idea of 35 teachers actively promoting such sadistic sport to hundreds of young, impressionable students is inconsistent with

responsible teaching of humane and ethical treatment of other living creatures.

If you have ever seen pictures of animals killed and maimed by steel jaw leg traps, you can imagine the agony they've suffered. Their delicate legs mangled and bloody, they often try to chew through their legs to relieve the relentless pain. Sometimes they succeed, leaving the trapper a bloody stump, and crawl off to die of blood loss, shock and dehydration. Otherwise, they die in the trap, having endured hours of torment, and are collected by the trapper to be gutted, skinned and made into frivolous apparel for vain people. Of course, when a family pet falls victim, the animal is quietly disposed of, and the trapper cuts his losses.

Legislation

HR #1809 and S #1368 are bills designed to end the use of steel jaw leghold traps. A Yale study showed that 78% of Americans are against trapping. Yet anti-trap legislation fails repeatedly. NTA promotes strong, organized letter-writing campaigns, and supports government lobbyists which continue to convince senators and representatives that this cruel sport is necessary and profitable.

As long as there is a market for furs, the slaughter will continue. For the animals' sakes, you can help stop the killing. Write members of Congress--Rep. Robert A. Young from Missouri is a compassionate pro-animal legislator who was mentioned in a recent Voice diatribe and must be getting lots of hate mail. Show him support. (Rayburn House Office Building, Washington, DC, 20515). Other activists include Congressmen Tom Lantos and James Scheuer, who introduced the House bill which would ban the steel jaw leghold trap. Write to Henry Waxman, Chairman of the Subcommittee on Health & Environment, and urge him to schedule hearings on HR #1809.

Our very own Edward Madigan, a notorious supporter of trapping,

needs to know that there are those who don't support it. Not only do government officials need to be convinced, but any store or mail order company, any contest sponsor or television game show, any magazine or advertisement which promotes fur apparel should hear from those of us who believe that fur coats belong on their original owners.

Boycott

Boycott and express your opposition to these practices, visit fur salons and put anti-fur literature in coat pockets, picket stores or the Trappers Association office.

The annual massacre begins in mid-November, when pelts will be full and lush. Start now to convince the powers-that-be of the imminent slaughter. You can make a difference. Enough animals whose only crime was having beautiful fur have died for human profit and vanity.

* * * * *

As promised, here are important addresses of pro-animal organizations. Please add your support for those who have no voice to protest the cruelty they endure.

Glenn A Hastings, President, Mattel, Inc., 5150 Rosecrans Ave., Hawthorne, CA 90250

White Rock Products Corp., Alfred Y. Morgan, Jr., 16-16 White Stone Expressway, White Stone, NY 11357

Brian D. Davies, Founder, International Fund for Animal Welfare, PO Box 193, Yarmouth Port, MA 02675

--RAF

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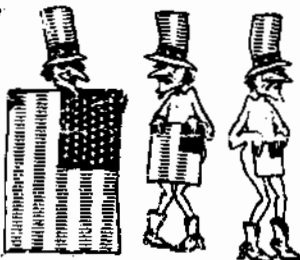
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A comedy of errors

Trying to find something to do in Bloomington/Normal on a weekend night can be a pretty depressing task, especially if you're not into the bar or party scene. We're not exactly living in a hotbed of cultural and artistic exchange here. So you can imagine my delight last weekend (Sept. 28) when I heard that one of my favorite movies, Liquid Sky, was in town for one night. My delight, however, quickly became tinged with anxiety when I learned where the movie was showing. Capen Cinema, at good ol' ISU.

Now, I have always had a problem with going to see movies at Capen. Part of the problem is me and my own complex psychological makeup. I guess in a way I'm a bit of a snob in that I only go to things that I'm really attracted to, and basically what I'm attracted to usually has to do with weirdness--things that are offbeat and a little bit "outside."

Not only that, but I'm also quite a distractable snob. I have a hard time going to see a movie anywhere, because the sounds of people around me talking, giggling, crunching popcorn, slurping soft drinks, etc., drive me crazy. I guess if I could have it my way, I'd be able to view movies in my own private screening room with a select group of equally sensitive friends.

Anyway, in the past I've particularly avoided Capen, not only because they rarely showed movies that I was interested in, but also because the

audience there tended to be a bit more, shall we say, rowdy, in their responses, and a bit less, um, intuitive, in their grasp of the subtler messages presented. But the audience reaction that night to Liquid Sky was not just irritating; it was downright disturbing.

For those of you who haven't seen it, Liquid Sky is (in my opinion) a visually captivating film, full of elements both humorous and disturbing. It might even have some symbolism in it. The plot involves an alien spaceship which lands in the seamier side of New York City in search of a vital substance which is remarkably like heroin. And heroin, we learn, is also remarkably like the chemical produced in the brain during orgasm.

So naturally the aliens become attracted to the decadent heroin sub-culture of the streets, which in this film involves an outrageous mix of punk values with sci-fi fashion and effects. We never see the aliens; their intrusion into the lives of the characters is done representationally by light and color.

In fact, the whole movie is so full of color and light, neon and dayglow, that when you emerge into the real world, you think that you've gone color-blind. Well, the aliens need this chemical, and they have landed on the roof of Margaret's apartment to get it.

Margaret (played by Anne Carlisle) is a very complex character--at

times seemingly indifferent to the madness of her surroundings and at times both self-destructive and helpless in her own pain. She lives with Adrian, an extremely disturbed and sadistic woman, and works occasionally with Jimmy (also played by Carlisle), a physically beautiful but pathetic heroin addict, as a fashion model in the underground.

Although it is strongly suggested that Adrian and Jimmy are gay, the main sexual themes of this movie are indifference and cruelty. All of the sex involves rape, with Margaret as the victim.

What happens is this: The aliens manage to synthesize the chemical they need by gathering it at the moment of orgasm. However, this process also instantly kills the person having the orgasm. Because Margaret doesn't have orgasms, she doesn't get killed. She just sees all of these creeps who are humiliating and degrading her suddenly end up dead. Later, they disappear after they die, too.

Now, you might think that a movie with at least four rape scenes with the same woman as victim would tend to make an audience uncomfortable. But each time that Margaret is forced to have sex she reacts with indifference or contempt for the person who victimizes her.

At one point she repeats to her assailant, "I don't see you."

Censorship

Here comes the clampdown

Who can forget last year's classic match-up, the Washington Wives (representing the Great White Hope) vs. Rock Musicians (Corrupters of Amerikan Youth)? You remember, a group of prominent politicians' spouses with too much time to think and too little time to do had taken it upon themselves to "clean up" the recording industry--that is, they sought a purge of all artistic content which they considered "morally objectionable."

They went so far as to hold public hearings on the matter, sponsored by the Senate Commerce, Technology, and Transportation Committee, which brought together such unlikely bedfellows as Frank Zappa and Dee Snider (a.k.a. Twisted Sister) in defense of rock music. However, after the hearings and the obligatory media hullabaloo, the Washington Wives faded into the background once again. Their movement didn't seem to have enough steam to perpetuate itself.

Guess again.

The movement to censor the recording industry is alive and well--it has, in fact, grown teeth. The powers-that-be have recently moved to squelch the controversial "Frankenchrist" LP of the punk group Dead Kennedys. On April 15, 1986, combined forces of the Los Angeles and San Francisco Police Departments raided the headquarters of Alternative Tentacles, producers of the album, Mordan Records, the distributor, and the apartment of Jello Biafra, lead singer of the Dead Kennedys.

Their purpose was to seize copies of the LP, copies of H. R. Giger's "Penis Landscape" poster (part of the "Frankenchrist" packaging), and "invoices and/or other documents tending to show the processing distribution of the poster and record album as described in the affidavit." They stated their reason for the raid as "the distribution of harmful matter to minors."

Well, it's true--"Frankenchrist" does

make some rather provocative statements. One such is the following:

"America's back," alright
At the game it plays the worst
Strip mining the world like a
slave plantation.

This message is obviously harmful to minors, who might have a hard time reconciling it with the wave of nationalistic propaganda currently sweeping across Amerika. Oh, the pain of cognitive dissonance.

But these Dead Kennedys don't stop there. Their dangerous lack of patriotism becomes even more apparent as the album plays on:

Thank you for the toilet paper
But your flag is meaningless to me
Look around, we're all people
Who needs countries anyway?

Why, I haven't heard such blasphemy since--since John Lennon.

The point is that many who have favored and are now enacting censorship are concerned not only with promiscuity and drug abuse but with political dissent as well. The California Police Department in particular has issued a training manual which specifically warns about the "danger of rock and roll being used to make political statements."

And those Washington Wives have set up the Parents' Music Resource Center, funded by that great Amerikan ignobleman, Joseph Coors, to make their assertions of which lyrics are "morally objectionable" and which are not. Of course, according to PMRC's "Rock Music Report," any song dealing with rebellion is a no-no.

Frighteningly, it seems that the major record companies have decided to play ball with the pro-censorship groups. They have tentatively agreed to censor their own artists if only Congress would impose a tax on blank recording tapes. They claim this tax (\$.01 per minute of tape) will reimburse musicians who lose royalties through



that sin of sins, home taping.

In reality, 90% of this tax would go directly to the record companies and only 10% to the artists. Thus, the record companies are selling a bit of their autonomy, but for a fine price--an estimated \$250 million windfall. Meanwhile, Dead Kennedys sing:

Are the Soviets our worst enemy?
We're destroying ourselves instead
Who cares about our civil rights
As long as I get paid?

So what can one do in the midst of this rising tide of censorship? Well, first of all, support those artists whom you believe are making honest, direct statements--you can bet they'll continue to fight with and for their voices. Second, check into independent record companies--Alternative Tentacles is excellent, as is Ralph Records, and others. Third, if you are so inspired, write a Congressperson--it couldn't hurt, and it just might help.

Finally, consider this reason #356 to stop buying Coors beer.

--MJ

at Capen (again)



I don't feel you. You're not here. You're nothing." Although she reacts with varying degrees of helplessness, indifference, or self-destructiveness to each rape, she still somehow seems to be the one in control, in a very sick and twisted way. Only after she realizes that sex with her means instant death for her "partners" does she begin to struggle, but even then she submits as she becomes more aware of the power she has to destroy the sickness around her.

I found these rape scenes to be very disturbing precisely because of Margaret's passivity and indifference. For me, this aspect made the scenes even more dehumanizing and grotesque. But I must have been on a different wavelength from my fellow moviegoers, because most of them had a completely different reaction: They laughed.

That's right. Except for the first and most brutal scene, in which Margaret is forced to swallow barbiturates and is then beaten and raped by one of the world's biggest creeps, (before she has the ability to kill him), most people seemed to think the sex scenes were a hoot.

And I think I know why. In the minds of this frighteningly conservative college crowd, the people died after having sex with Margaret deserved it, not because of what they had done,

but because of what they were. The audience cheered when Adrian (that nasty dyke) blipped off the screen. They howled with glee when Jimmy (that wimpy fag drug addict) got zapped into the twilight zone. But you know what? When Margaret got her revenge on the sleezeball who brutalized her in the beginning of the movie, nobody uttered a sound. I guess since this guy wasn't a fag or a dyke or a junkie, they were kind of sorry to see him go.

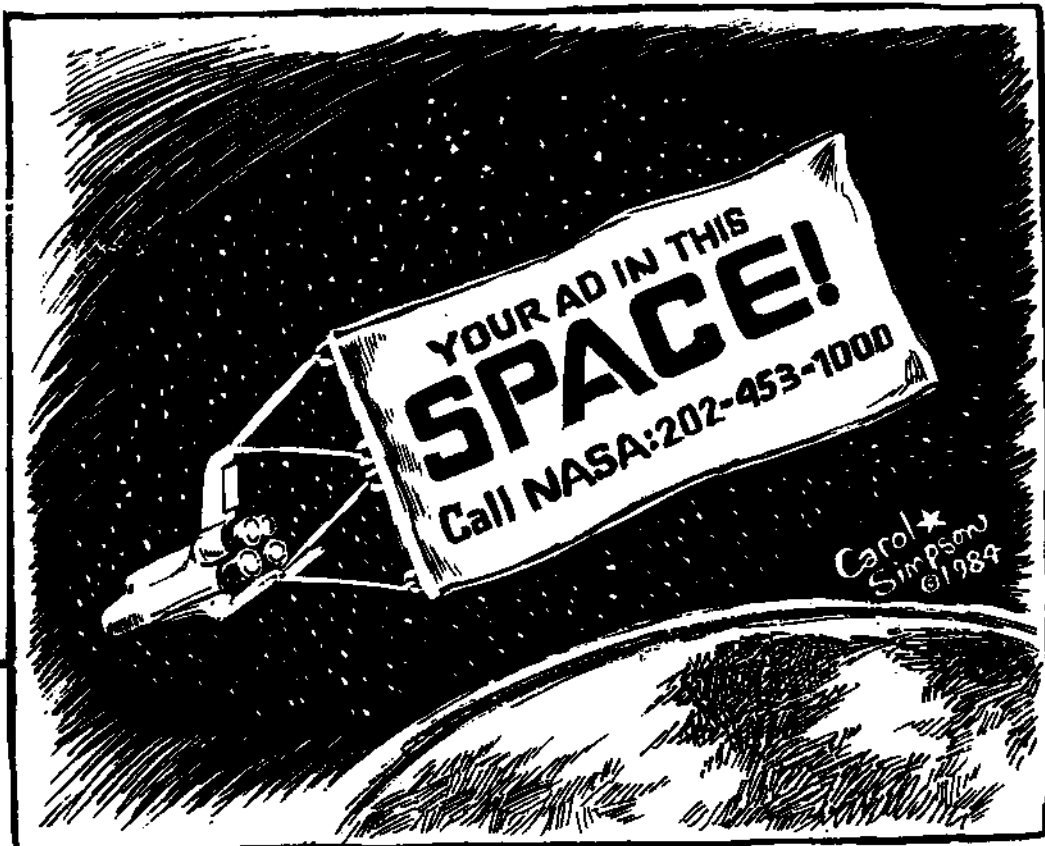
Wanna know what got the biggest laugh? There's a particularly harrowing scene towards the end of the movie where Margaret is trying to come to terms with herself and what she does, and she tells a fashion photography crew, "My cunt has teeth. I kill with my cunt." To me these are very potent lines, full of symbolism not only about Margaret but about women in general--how they see themselves and how men see them.

But the Capen audience went wild. I heard a few guys still yukking it up about that one as I was leaving, along with other astute comments like, "that was the stupidest movie I've ever seen." It was almost as bad as the time I subjected myself to a viewing of Eraserhead at a midnight show at Eastland, where the general comment was, "That was the grossest movie I've ever seen."

Well, I can't afford a private screening room, and Capen has a couple more good movies lined up for the semester, like Hannah and her Sisters and animated, scft-porn classic Flesh Gordon. So I suppose I'll subject myself to this mass close-mindedness again at least twice in the next few months.

Maybe I can bribe someone into letting me sit in the projection room.

Diane "Cranky" Perris



Can't sell bomber in a mattress

The Democratic chair and ranking Republican on the House Armed Services Committee have charged that they are being hampered by the Pentagon secretary in their attempt to win popular support for the proposed Stealth bomber.

Claiming that people will not support another new bomber unless the Pentagon declassifies more information, Chair Les Aspin (D-WI) said, "If he would just declassify the parts that aren't sensitive--such as the cost and a general idea of its performance--the bulk of the arguments made against Stealth would dry up, but the Soviets would not have learned anything of value to

them."

Holding Aspin's political hand, Representative William L. Deickinson (R-AL) said, "Those who know the facts are largely muzzled by Secretary Weinberger's insistence on keeping Stealth listed as a 'black' program. It is very difficult to sell a weapon system or program if you cannot discuss it."

So this is what our government has come to! Leading legislators from both sides of the aisle act as salespeople for weapons contractors and complain that they are not given enough information to do the job properly. When the Aspin-Dickinsons of Washington, DC, knock on

your door asking you to pay for the Stealth bomber, they want to have a fist full of numbers to overwhelm your normally sensible consciousness.

Aspin and Dickinson list five reasonable arguments often made against the Stealth bomber: 1) COST, "The charge is made that each Stealth bomber will cost \$600 million, making it roughly three times more expensive than the B-1 bomber and the most expensive plane in the history of mankind (sic);"

2) RANGE, "It has been charged that Stealth will have inadequate range to fly to the Soviet Union and back without refueling, raising questions as to whether it would be used on one-way suicide missions;"

3) SPEED, "The charge is made that the Stealth will fly at speeds far less than those of existing bombers;"

4) STABILITY, "The argument is made that the classified design of the aircraft is unstable in flight and will lead to frequent crashes;"

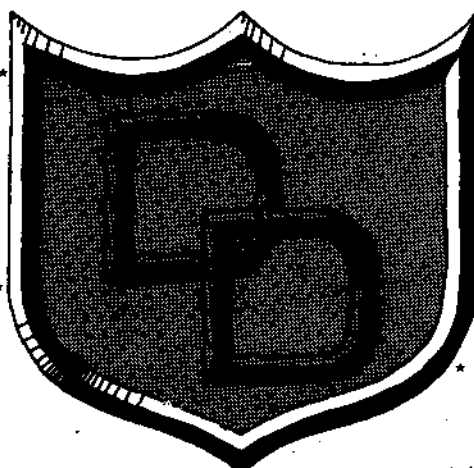
5) SECURITY, "It is charged that the Stealth bomber will have to be guarded around the clock and that security cost will therefore be immense, perhaps soaking up more money than the entire F.B.I. budget."

Aspin said, "We can respond to some of them quite well with unclassified information--but other refutations, especially with regard to cost, look mighty thin and somewhat unconvincing because Cap keeps the relevant details hidden in his mattress."

--RECON

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Wheat crackers:

Shortly after Nabisco introduced "Wheatsworth" crackers in 1980, the company knew it had a winner. This product was about to set records with the biggest first-year sales of any cracker since Nabisco started selling its famous "Ritz." Heavy advertising, cents-off coupons, and attractive package design all contributed to the successful launch. But the image of whole grain goodness created by the name--"Wheatsworth Stone Ground Wheat Crackers"--no doubt played a significant role.

Companies have been making crackers out of refined wheat flour for years. But food manufacturers know from marketing studies that large segments of the American public now want better nutrition. So they're putting the word "wheat" in the product name and slapping pictures of grain on the box. The result: many shoppers assume "wheat" means "whole wheat." The "wheat" crackers appear to be a natural, healthful product, and sales take off.

A closer look at "wheat" crackers reveals them to be less than worthy of their "good nutrition" halo. Nabisco's "Wheatsworth," for example, contains 10 times more refined white flour than stone ground whole wheat flour. The product also contains more fat than it contains whole wheat flour - 42 percent of the calories in these crackers comes from fat. As for sodium, you'd be slightly better off with the old stand-by, "Ritz." It has only 270 milligrams of sodium per one ounce serving, while "Wheatsworth" contains 330 milligrams.

Keebler's "Harvest Wheats" underscore the disparity between the "good food" image and the less healthful reality. If the soft autumn browns and the stalks of wheat decorating the package don't convince you of this cracker's wholesomeness, Keebler adds a brief description "Delicious wholegrain crackers made from a blend of hearty wheats."

Yet the predominant "hearty wheat" in these snacks is nothing other than

refined flour. The next most plentiful ingredient is fat--enough to comprise a staggering 51 percent of calories. The third most prominent ingredient is steamed crushed wheat. But corn syrup, malt, and salt are all in greater abundance than the third "hearty wheat," defatted wheatgerm.

Keebler would have been more truthful had it described these crackers as a "blend of white flour, fat, sugar, and salt with small amounts of whole wheat added." The marketing executives must have guessed that pictures of these unappealing ingredients on the package would discourage sales.

Below we survey selected whole grain crackers and their imposters. Unfortunately, you'll find that most don't give you your "wheatsworth."

Whole grains, where are you?

As careful bread shoppers know, "wheat" usually means a mixture of

New men's magazines

A new kind of men's publication has emerged in the 1980's--quite distinct from magazines like Playboy and Gentlemen's Quarterly. Rather than to titillate or set the fashion line for men (or long for the good old days before women began challenging men's roles, which is usually the case in the New York Times' new "About Men" column), these publications offer men a place to tell their stories and seek new ways to express their masculinity.

From Changing Men's 48 pro-feminist pages to Embers' four pro-male pages, men now have real alternative publications. Though the men writing for these limited-circulation publications are not very well known, they are helping develop new images of masculinity and defining what it means to be a man today. The few thousands who read these publications are beginning to build new men's cultures, which challenge prevailing understandings of what it means to be a man.

Changing Men: Issues in Gender, Sex and Politics (\$12/yr., 4 issues, 306 N. Brooks, Madison, WI 53715). This is the daddy of the new men's publications, beginning in 1979 as gentle men for gender justice and changing its name in 1985. Growing out of the annual "Men and Masculinity Conferences" (the 11th was held in Atlanta July 3-6), it intends to offer "a healthy, life-loving non-oppressive masculinity" and to support "the network of men and women working to end sexism." Changing Men runs regular sections on sports, poetry, war, and men's history (edited by a woman). Its recent directory listed over 60 men's groups in the United States and Canada.

The Men's Journal (\$10/yr., 4 issues, Box 545, Woodacre, CA 94973). "The excitement of men interacting with men, celebrating our common masculine heritage" is how this publication describes itself. Affirming "the empowerment of men" and asserting that "Men are heirs to a rich heritage of myth and ritual," The Men's Journal grew out of the men's gatherings convened by Minnesota poet-storyteller Robert Bly. Its mythopoetic approach examines not only contemporary men but men's lives through the centuries. Rather than being produced by a collective, as are most of the publications mentioned here, it is published and edited by

one man--Yevrah Ornstein. Recent articles have included "Where are the Fathers?" "Men's Bodies," "Tarzan Must Weep," "Healing the Wounded Father," and "A Call to Men Therapists," as well as articles on such topics as Vietnam and masturbation.

Brother (\$25/yr., irregular, includes membership in National Organization of Changing Men, Box 92, Charleston, IL 61920). This is a house organ for the National Organization of Changing Men (NOCM), founded in 1983. Brother publishes organizational documents and the work of men prominent in the male feminist movement, addressing issues such as class, rape, violence, family theory, and work.

CA 95616). This regional magazine has been published since the early 1980s by CAMP, a statewide political organization which grew out of the California Men's Gathering. Making Waves reports on internal matters and events such as the men's peace encampment, the brotherstorm demonstration against violence against women, and beauty pageant protests.

Reaching Out (\$8/yr., 4 issues, Box Box 216, Newburyport, MA 01950). Begun in 1984 in Pennsylvania, this publication moved to the Boston area in 1985. It describes itself as the "newsletter of the men's movement in the Northeast." It offers articles on subjects such as men and pornography, abortion, gay rights, and bisexuality.

Embers from the Northwoods (\$5/yr., 12 12 issues, 2618 Fremont Ave. S., 308, Minneapolis, MN 55408). This was begun in 1984 by men who had attended Robert Bly's men's conferences. Though smaller than the other regional publications, it comes out more often and offers a lively exchange between men. Whereas the other two regional publications mentioned here publish articles "A Warm Welcome to Women," Embers is more male-identified--not hostile toward women, but more focused on men and their needs. Its subtitle is "a newsletter for man's connection to men." Its articles offer an idea of its focus: "Wild Style," "Dealing with the Wound," "Catching the Bull," and "Descending Toward the Minotaur."

Men's Health (\$24/yr., 12 issues, Rodale Press, 33 E. Minor, Emmaus, PA 18049). Part of the same company that publishes Prevention, Men's Health offers editorial advisories on subjects such as sexuality, exercise, sexually transmitted diseases, and cardiology. A recent issue included articles on "Sexual Technique: Learning to Last" and "Alternatives to Hernia Surgery."

Nurturing News (\$15/yr., 4 issues, 187 Caselli Ave., San Francisco, CA 94114). An excellent special issue publication which focuses on fathering, children, and education. Founded in the late 1970s by educator/author David Giveans, it runs special issues on topics such as grandfathers and "Children's Fears of Nuclear War."

--Shepherd Bliss, reprinted from Utne Reader, April/May 1986



The Men's Studies Newsletter (\$5/yr., \$25 includes annual membership in the Men's Studies Task Group of NOCM, Box 32, Harriman, TN 37748). This is a scholarly publication written by and for academics in the growing field of Men's Studies, which is an outgrowth of Women's Studies. It usually features numerous book reviews, reports from academic conferences, and syllabi from courses. About 100 courses on men are being taught in the U.S. today while other schools teach Gender Studies, which looks at both men and women.

Making Waves (\$10/yr., 4 issues, California Anti-Sexist Men's Political Caucus (CAMP), 2800 Bel Ave., Davis,

Not what they're cracked up to be

whole wheat and white flour, rather than 100 percent whole wheat flour. Of the "wheat" crackers we examined, only Nabisco's "Triscuits," Health Valley crackers, Venus "Whole Wheat Wafers," and whole wheat matzos were free of refined flours.

We discovered that it is very hard to learn just how much whole wheat--as opposed to white flour--most "wheat" products contain. Ingredient lists tell you whether whole grain or refined flours are more predominant, but not much else. For example, whole wheat flour is the third most predominant ingredient in both "Wheatworth" and "Wheat Thins" (after flour and vegetable shortening). Yet half the flour in "Wheat Thins" is whole wheat compared to less than 10 percent in "Wheatworth." Asking for information from the companies may not help, either. Of five "wheat" cracker manufacturers we queried, only two responded.

Hidden source of fat

No single serving of crackers adds a great deal of fat to the diet. After all, people only eat a half to one ounce--about four to nine crackers--at a time. But many crackers are fairly fatty. A daily snack of crackers is one of the ways fat sneaks into our diets, well disguised by other flavors and textures.

Several crackers match the high fat content of "Wheatworth" and "Harvest Wheats." Nabisco's "Wheat Thins" and "Triscuits," Keebler's "Toasted Wheat Crackers," Pepperidge Farm's "Wheat Goldfish Thins," and several others all get between a third and half of their calories from fat. Nabisco's "Sesame Wheats" were the fattiest brand we could find. These crackers derive 54 percent of their calories from fat.

Several "health food" crackers score no better when it comes to fat. Health Valley's "Stoned Wheat," "Whole Wheat," and "Herb Wheat" crackers each get between 35 and 45 percent of calories from fat. These products have only one minor advantage. Most of this fat is unsaturated safflower oil rather than the mixture of hydrogenated palm, cottonseed, coconut, soybean, and peanut oils, or lard used by the mainstream companies.

Think twice about the fat claims on cracker products such as "Harvest Wheats." The package boasts, "Made with 100 percent vegetable oil." To many people, "vegetable oil" means fat that is largely unsaturated. In "Harvest Wheats," coconut and partially hydrogenated soy oil are the fats used. Coconut oil is the most saturated fat available. It is one of the few vegetable oils that is considerably worse than lard.

Low-fat crackers are available if you look hard enough. Whole wheat matzos and "Whole Wheat Melba Toast" are fat-free, for example. For a substitute that looks and tastes more like a cracker, try "Stoned Wheat Thins" made by Canada's Interbake Foods Limited. Only 14 percent of the calories comes from fat, even though you still get the standard cracker taste. Too bad they are not 100 percent whole wheat or they would come close to perfect.

Another alternative is to switch from whole wheat to whole rye. Several tasty low-fat rye crackers are now available in supermarkets. As the names--and prices--suggest, "Wasa Crisp Bread," "Ideal Flatbreads," "Finn Crisp," and "Kavli" are Scandinavian imports. ("Ideal Flatbreads" are actually a mixture of rye, wheat, and barley flours, so

you don't have to forgo wheat completely.) Or you could try a less expensive American cracker, Ralston's "Natural RyKrisp." The ingredient list on each of the rye products is pleasingly concise--just rye and salt with a few other grains occasionally mixed in. There is no fat or additive to be found.

Hold the salt

Some people think crackers aren't crackers unless they taste salty. Indeed, the sodium content of a one-ounce serving of most fall into the 200 to 300 milligram range. "Saltines" surpass all other competition at 440 milligrams.

Again, Interbake's "Stoned Wheat Thins" are somewhat better than the others. They contain 111 milligrams per ounce, a surprisingly low amount given that the scattered salt crystals on the cracker's surface make the product taste quite salty.

"No Salt Added" crackers are available from Venus, Health Valley, Devonsheer, Ideal, and other manufacturers. Some offer a pleasing taste, others struck us as exceedingly bland. One of the most flavorful is Ideal's "Whole Grain No Salt Flatbread." Nutritionally speaking this flatbread is superb: no salt, no fat, and made from 100 percent whole grains.

Whole wheat matzos also rate a rave. Here is a tasty, salt-free, whole wheat product that also ranks as one of the best buys in the cracker barrel.

The other ingredients

It's ironic that the number of ingredients in competing cracker products can vary so widely. Essentially, crackers need to be nothing more than whole grain flour, spices, and leavening. Somewhere along the way, many companies seem to have drifted from the straight and narrow by adding sugar to counter the taste of salt, artificial color to mask the refined flour, and antioxidants to preserve the fat they probably didn't need in the first place.

Few of the specific additives in the wheat crackers we surveyed give cause for alarm. While sugar, brown sugar, and corn sweeteners seem unnecessary, they are usually present in fairly small quantities.



Nutritional Comparison of Selected Crackers

Cracker*	Calories	Fat	Sodium	Cost
		(grams)	(milligrams)	(per ounce)
Whole Wheat Matzo (Manischewitz)	110	0	3	11¢
Whole Grain No Salt Flatbread (Ideal)	72	0	3	24¢
Ry Krisp, Natural (Ralston)	100	0	220	15¢
Golden Rye Crisp Bread (Wasa)	98	0	99	16¢
Dark Caraway Rye Wafers (Finn Crisp)	100	0	**	20¢
Wheat Melba Toast, Unsalted (Devonsheer)	112	0	7	21¢
Bran Wafers, No Salt (Venus)	100	2	4	17¢
Stoned Wheat Thins (Interbake)	128	2	111	13¢
Ry Krisp, Sesame (Ralston)	120	3	302	14¢
Wheat Wafers (Sunshine)	119	3	**	10¢
Harvest Wheats (Keebler)	140	4	**	12¢
Herb Wheat Crackers, No Salt (Health Valley)	134	5	101	20¢
Triscuits (Nabisco)	140	5	210	12¢
Stoned Wheat Crackers (Health Valley)	134	6	189	20¢
Wheat Thins (Nabisco)	140	6	240	12¢
Toasted Wheat Crackers (Keebler)	144	7	**	12¢
Wheat Goldfish Thins (Pepperidge Farm)	140	8	260	13¢
Ritz Crackers (Nabisco)	150	8	270	12¢
Sesame Wheats (Nabisco)	150	9	281	16¢

* All serving sizes between 0.8 and 1.1 ounces.
** Not Available

Most manufacturers seem to have shied away from artificial colors, choosing instead to use natural colorings such as tumeric, oleoresin, annatto, and caramel.

In general, we recommend:

--whole wheat matzo or Ideal "Whole Grain No Salt Flatbread" if you care about fat and salt content;

--the Scandinavian imports if you care more about fat than salt or price;

--Canada's "Stoned Wheat Thins" if you hanker for a conventional cracker taste with a fairly low level of fat and salt and a reasonable price.

--from The Smart Eating Guide, Center for Science in the Public Interest



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How to write a Post-Amerikan story

First you have to have a gripe. That's easy. It's what you do with your gripe that makes the difference between a pitiful, useless complaint among friends and a bitingly effective story in the Post.

I'm talking to you, reluctant writers, people who continually have interesting thoughts and outrageous things happening to you and who refuse to put pen to paper on the grounds that you don't know how to write stuff up. Let me give you some tips.

Our favorite Post stories are based on specific, concrete happenings that relate to bigger, general issues. For example, a few summers ago I searched for an apartment here in Bloomington/Normal with a black male roommate. Our experience proved racism alive and healthy in this community, and that made a good story.

When you have a personal experience that's a representative example of some more global gripe, it's a ripe possibility for an article. Has your landlord unfairly withheld your damage deposit lately? Did a cop treat you rudely because of your unusual clothing? Did a teacher make you fulfill a strictly busywork assignment? Prejudice, oppression, repression, dehumanization--those are big words that get acted out in little ways every day. My constant whining about my problems with my telephone, for instance, is actually a pointed indictment of corporate social irresponsibility.

Your thoughts about those big issues are important to us, too. But be sure whenever you can to ground your philosophizing in real world concrete examples.

General statements should be supported by specific details in order to be convincing. If you write, "The cop was incredibly rude to me," it'll be more forceful if you mention that he never let you finish a sentence, hacked and spit on the side of your car, snickered at your driver's license photo, and

Alternative press is 100 this year

The Charles H. Kerr Company, the oldest alternative publishing house in the United States, and probably in the entire world, is currently celebrating its centennial.

Founded a few weeks before the Haymarket Tragedy of 1886, Kerr is best known as the publisher of social and cultural criticism and protest by such authors as Edward Carpenter, Clarence Darrow, Eugene V. Debs, Matilda Joslyn Gage, Mother Jones, Jack London, Mary Marcy, William Morris, Carl Sandburg, Upton Sinclair, Walt Whitman and Oscar Wilde. The firm provided a haven for feminists, civil libertarians, utopians, anarchists and socialists, as well as for advocates of land reform, sexual reform, animal rights, alternate medicine, worker-owned cooperatives and other proposed roads to social and cultural change, whose books tended to be shunned by larger and more commercial publishers.

In recent years the Kerr company, a not-for-profit cooperative, has published numerous original studies and reprints in the field of radical and women's history. It has also started a poetry series, and has re-issued several classics of American radical humor.

Kerr has been celebrating its centennial appropriately, by publishing books. Its new list features the profusely illustrated Haymarket

asked you whether that was your real weight.

If your outrage is directed at something that's happening in our community or the world, be sure to give some background of the issue before you launch into your rap. A story that begins, "The recent ridiculous controversy at the Vidette simply reflects the usual course of campus politics," will leave readers in the dark if they don't know what campus you're talking about, what the Vidette is, and what controversy has been going on recently. If you don't fill the readers in, your whole article will be wasted on all but the few who already know exactly what you mean.

Now, you may have already figured all this out from reading the paper, and you still don't think you're prepared to write for the Post. Perhaps you need some guidance on more technical matters.

We're convinced that the most-read stories in our paper are the short ones--we secretly watch people read the Post when we get a chance, and they always linger over quarter- or half-page articles and turn past longer ones. Naturally, they're afraid that nuclear holocaust will commence before they finish an extended piece.

Try to make your story no more than three typed pages, double spaced (which is about six handwritten pages, double spaced). The double spacing is important because it makes your article easier for us to read and edit. If your spelling and punctuation are shaky, don't worry about it: we have people who are whizzes at fixing that stuff up. They won't even laugh at you.

You can fix up your journalistic style yourself, just by looking your piece over for a couple things. Remember that newspaper paragraphs are quite short, much shorter than what you probably originally write. Go back and divide paragraphs every one, two, or three sentences, even if your high

school English teacher would have conniption fits.

Next look for long sentences, which are nifty in novels and elegant in essays, but have a tendency to tangle in newspaper stories. Usually all you need to do is divide a long sentence up, writing two sentences instead, or even three. You might originally write,

"On July 25, 1986, the defendants, who claim that they were rudely and brutally treated by members of the Bloomington police force during a January drug bust, filed a suit against the police."

When you notice how long that is, you can rewrite it in two sentences:

"The defendants claim that they were rudely and brutally treated by members of the Bloomington police force during a January drug bust. They filed a suit against the police on July 25, 1986."

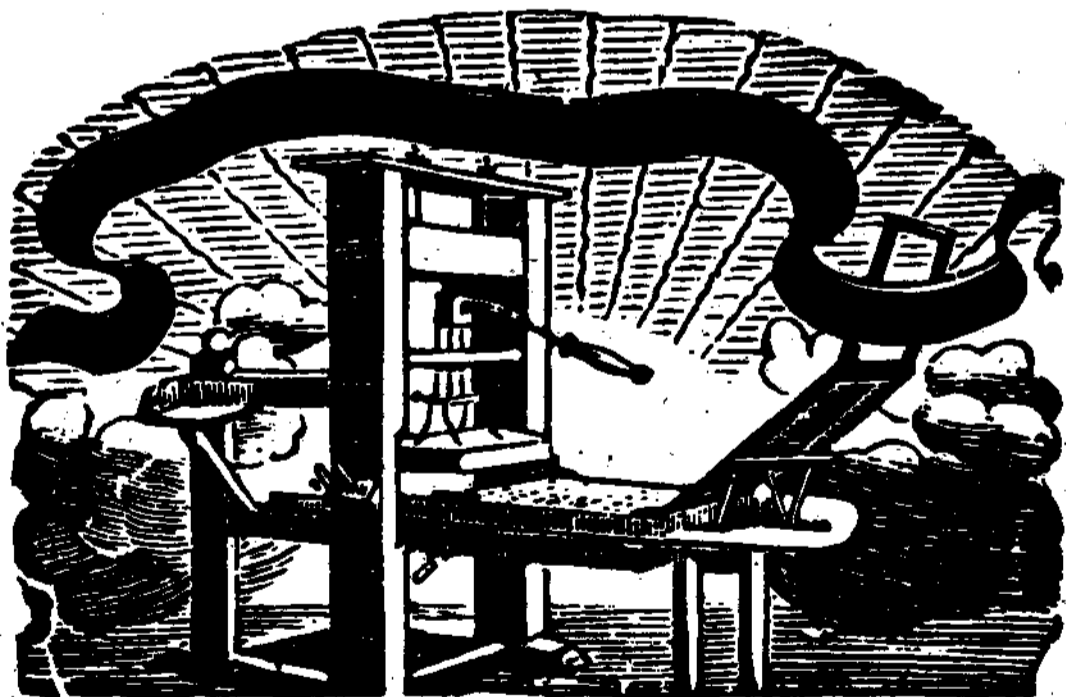
Now look at the words you used. Again, short and simple is preferred here. I know, I know, even I have been guilty of writing exacerbate and discombobulate, but I should've changed them to make worse and fluster, just out of politeness. Remember, people don't have to read your article: if it's unclear or pretentious, they'll just turn the page.

One last and crucial point about writing a Post article: Tell the truth. Yes, even if the story would be better with a few little changes. Adding something for spice or leaving something out for consistency is sometimes tempting, but it can undermine your whole story and maybe the whole paper.

Besides, we get enough lies on TV.

The next deadline is Oct. 16. We're dying to hear from you.

--Phoebe Caulfield



Scrapbook: A Centennial Anthology, edited by Dave Roediger and Franklin Rosemont, an anthology that traces the worldwide impact of the 1886-87 labor struggles--not only on social and political life, but also on poetry, cartooning, and the modern theater (\$15.95 postpaid).

Also just published is a new edition of the long-out-of-print classic, Illinois Governor John P. Altgeld's REASONS FOR PARDONING THE HAYMARKET ANARCHISTS (\$4.95 postpaid); and, for the first time in book form,

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF FLORENCE KELLEY, the life story of the woman Gov. Altgeld appointed Illinois' first Chief Factory Inspector in 1893, a major pioneer in the struggle for workers' health and safety, and a close co-worker of Jane Addams at Chicago's famous Hull House settlement.

For a copy of Kerr's new centennial catalog, write Charles H. Kerr Publishing Company, 1740 West Greenleaf Avenue, Chicago, IL 60626.