

Eastern Illinois University

The Keep

The Post Amerikan (1972-2004)

The Post Amerikan Project

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narcs: a special supplement section; recession; more

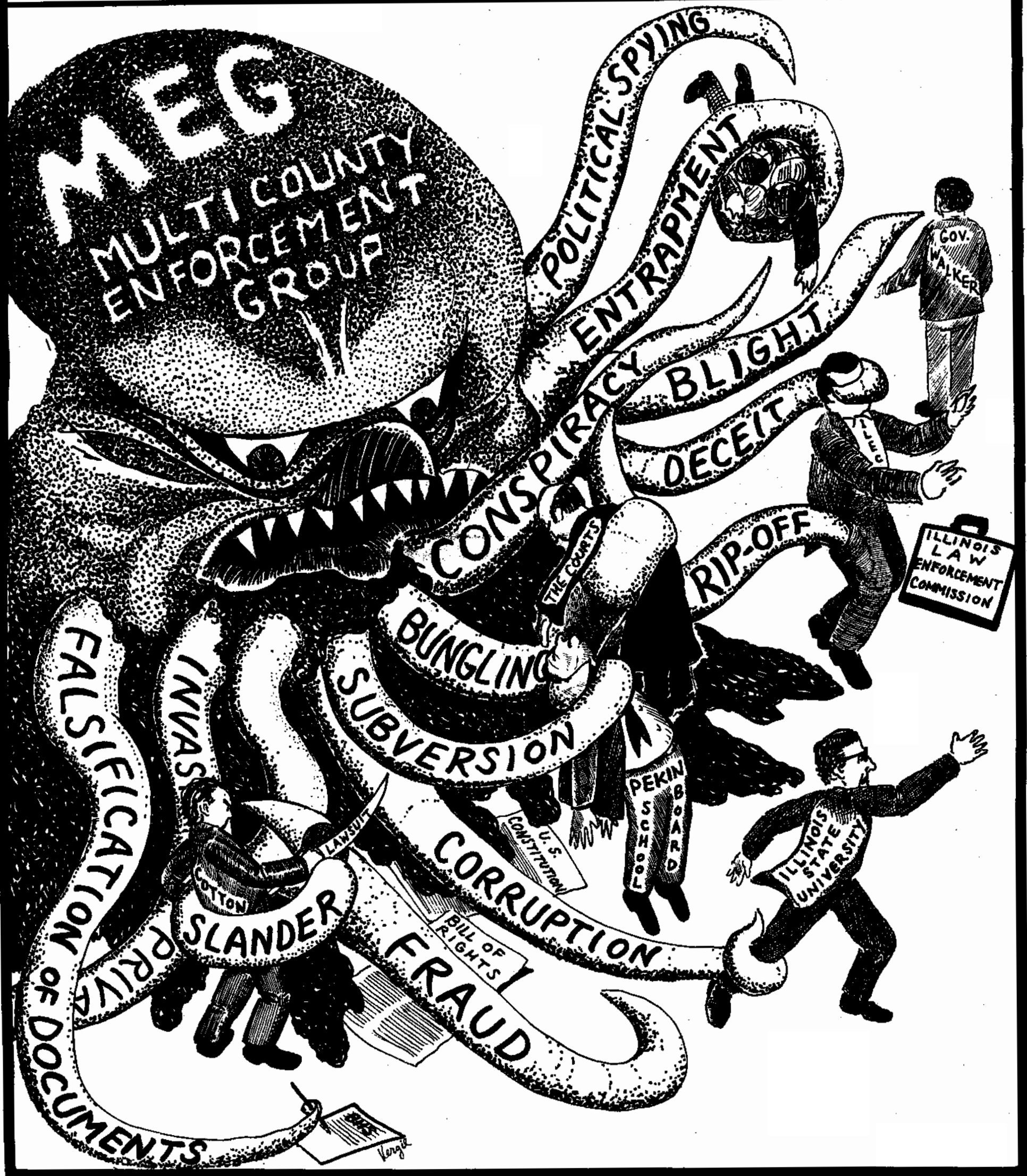
MARCH 1975

Bloomington ... Normal

15¢

POST AMERICAN

VOL. III
No. 11



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ABOUT US

Mail, which we more than welcome, should be mailed to: The Post-Amerikan, 108 E. Beaufort St., Normal, Illinois, 61761.

Anyone can be a member of the Post staff except maybe Sheriff King. All you have to do is come to the meetings and do one of the many different and exciting tasks necessary for the smooth operating of a paper like this. We have one brilliant, dynamic, underpaid coordinator; the rest of us don't get paid at all, except in ego gratification and good karma.

Decisions are made collectively by staff members at one of our regular meetings. All workers have an equal voice. The Post-Amerikan has no editor or hierarchical structure.

Anybody who reads this paper can tell the type of stuff we print. All worthwhile material is welcome. The only real exception is racist and sexist material which we will vehemently not print.

Most of our material or inspiration for material comes from the community. We encourage you, the reader, to be-

come more than a reader. We welcome all stories or tips for stories. Bring stuff to a meeting (the schedule is printed below) or mail it to our office.

MEETINGS

Mon., March 3, 8pm
 Wed., March 12, 8pm
 Tues., March 18, 8pm
 Fri., March 21, 8pm DEADLINE
 Sat., March 22, 2pm LAYOUT
 Sun., March 23, 2pm LAYOUT
 Sat., March 29, 4pm

These meetings are at the Post office, 108 E. Beaufort, Normal.

Subscriptions cost \$1.75 for twelve issues, \$3.50 for 24 issues, etc. Buy one for yourself and a friend.

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Our number is 452-9221, or you can reach folks at 828-6885, or 828-0945.



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about telecable

Those of us who have paid for Telecable for the purposes of watching Chicago television must be feeling pretty annoyed now-- what with local Telecable's seeming inability to broadcast either Channel nine or forty-four without some interference or malfunctioning totally destroying transmission of a movie or sports event.

Calling Telecable whenever some foul-up occurs seems to be hopeless; they're always too busy

to answer your call, and if you're calling on a weekend, you're liable to waste your time talking to the company's answering service anyway.

We at the Post-Amerikan believe in the individual's right to complain about corporate fuck-ups. As a service to our readers, we are printing the number of the local Telecable manager, Ray Kolbus.

His number is: 662-1591.

Call him up and tell him what you feel about Telecable's record of ruined transmissions.

Better yet, tell him you endorse a program wherein all subscribers are refunded part of their bill for each program that is ruined for them by sudden interference. (It's a real drag to have to have a Sherlock Holmes mystery movie chopped off in the last fifteen minutes by some malfunction.)

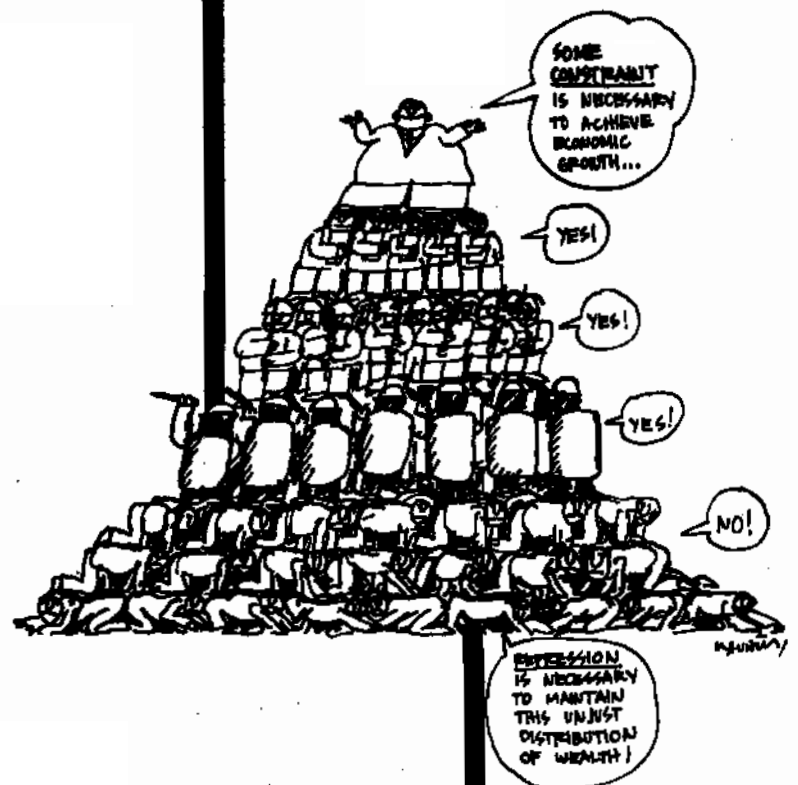
POST SELLERS

BLOOMINGTON

The Joint, 415 N. Main
 DA's Liquors, Oakland and Main
 Medusa's Bookstore, 109 W. Front
 Illinois Wesleyan Union
 News Nook, 402 1/2 N. Main
 Book Hive, 103 W. Front
 Cake Box, 511 S. Denver
 Gaston's Barber Shop, 202 1/2 N. Center
 Sambo's, Washington and U.S.66
 DeVary's Market, 1402 W. Market
 Harris Market, 802 N. Morris
 Hickory Pit, 920 W. Washington
 Biasi's, 217 N. Main
 Discount Den, 207 N. Main
 SW corner, Morris and Washington
 Sunnyside Neighborhood Center
 Wood Hill
 Wood Hill Towers South
 Red Wheel Restaurant

NORMAL

Welcome Inn (in front)
 Redbird IGA
 East Vernon (Towanda Bi-Rite)
 Minstrel Record Parlor, 311 S. Main
 Newman Center, 501 S. Main
 Student Stores, 115 North St.
 Mother Murphy's, 111 1/2 North St.
 Ram, 101 Broadway Mall
 Al's Pipe Shop, 101 Broadway Mall
 Hendren's Grocery, 301 W. Willow
 Thomas Michael's, 108 North St.
 SW Corner, North and Fell St.
 Sugar Creek Book Co-op, 108 Beaufort
 The Galery (right in front)
 Lobby Shop, ISU Union
 Cage, ISU Union
 Recreation Center, ISU
 Midstate Truck Plaza, Rt. 51 North
 North Rt. 51 (in front of the Falcon)



MEG WANTS ALLIANCE WITH ISU

At its executive board meeting in late January, MEG decided to ask Illinois State University to contribute money or manpower to the undercover spy group.

"We spend a lot of time there, and they haven't contributed much to the MEG unit," Jerry 'Superspy' LaGrow was quoted in the Peoria paper.

The ISU Vidette picked up on the story, and ISU students reacted quickly to the prospect of University officials actively encouraging narcs on campus.

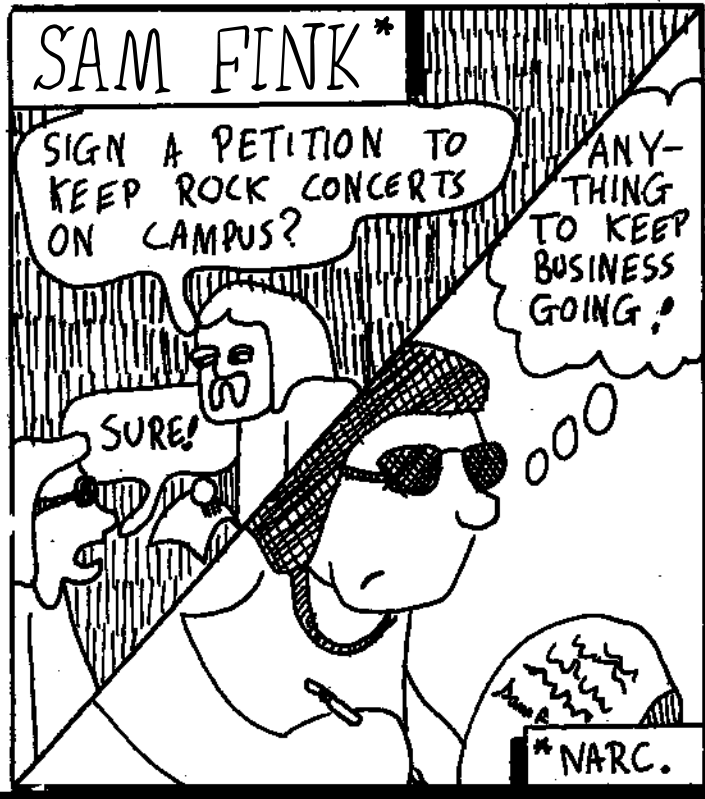
A petition circulated only haphazardly on campus quickly netted more than 600 signatures opposing ISU cooperation with the narcs. Bruce Amsbury, petition author, said that the petition's circulation was restricted mainly to one dorm. There wasn't time to organize a campus-wide solicitation of signatures, Amsbury indicated.

The question of MEG agents on the ISU campus has even become an issue in the student government election campaign this spring.

ISU officials are being non-committal about whether they intend to ally with the MEG squad. ISU President Gene Budig has left himself open to community pressure to combat the "drug problem" ever since his press release after the December drug raids at ISU. Remarkable for its compelling naivete, Budig's statement said something like "Gee, I didn't realize there were drugs at ISU."

Being a man known for taking firm action when necessary, Budig formed a committee to study drugs on campus. Whether ISU's annual Rites of Spring rock festival will be held this year is now in doubt, because people smoke pot at rock festivals.

Since the ISU President took the position that he didn't realize there were drugs at ISU, he may now be forced to take the position "Now that I know there's a problem, I will take action on it." That action could take the form of joining the MEG unit. Time will tell.



Kops Act Hyped Over Drugs

"Insufficient" or "Suppressed" Evidence---How These Terms Affect Drug and Other Charges:

Anyone leafing through a copy of the Daily Pantagraph is likely to stumble across an article which lists what specific criminal charges against individuals have been dropped for either insufficient or suppressed evidence. But, to the average reader, what do these terms mean? They can mean that the criminal justice system in McLean County, which requires an air-tight case for prosecution, has a big hole in it.

Specifically, take a look in a back-issue of the Pantagraph. Say, the Wednesday, February 19 issue, evening edition. Under the headline "Theft, drug charges dropped" was a list of seven different cases. The Post-Amerikan decided to check two of the cases in which evidence was suppressed.

The first one we checked involved Mark Fabry and Roger Cheng. Both men were sitting at Cheng's home in Normal last August, listening to music, but apparently the music was too loud. Normal police officer Keim Butler arrived at Cheng's home, which had an enclosed porch, to tell them that N.P.D. had received a complaint about the music.

Butler, apparently without knocking, went through the closed porch door, stuck his head through the main door which was partially open, and shined his flashlight into the front room. He informed Cheng and Fabry that a complaint was received about the loud music. Then he spied a bag of marijuana on a table. Cheng and Fabry were given their "rights" and placed under arrest.

Cheng and Fabry had given Officer Butler no probable cause to look around Cheng's home. Under any other circumstances, Butler would confront whoever was playing music too loud with a warning that the music was to be played softer. He would never be given a chance to invite himself in. Illegal entry, search and confiscation without a warrant on Butler's part were the reasons Cheng and Fabry won dismissal of their charges.

The second case we checked involved Bill Gorrell, who was arrested by Normal Police last September on a charge of possession of between 2.5 and 10 grams of pot.

Gorrell was a passenger in a friend's car when the car was struck from behind by another vehicle at Beaufort and Main. Gorrell's friend tried to chase the affending vehicle to at

least get a license number, but to no avail.

Uncertain about what they should do, Gorrell and his friend located an ISU Security patrol car at Redbird IGA. The ISU policeman explained to Gorrell's friend that ISU Security had no jurisdiction in the matter and radioed a Normal policeman to take the complaint.

Officer Churchill of the Normal P.D. soon arrived at the Redbird IGA and asked Gorrell's friend to sit in the squad car to describe what happened. Suddenly Churchill's trusty olfactory nerve detected something was wrong.

He asked Gorrell's friend to close his eyes and shined his flashlight at the friend's eyes to see if he was under the influence of marijuana. Churchill, apparently satisfied, called in a back-up unit.

When the back-up unit arrived, Gorrell was still sitting in his


friend's damaged car. The officer in the back-up car asked Gorrell, "Would you get out and come to the back of the car, please?" Gorrell did so, was searched, and placed under arrest.

When the matter was brought in court, Gorrell's counsel asked Churchill to differentiate the smells of tobacco and marijuana smoke, especially in a windy, rainy


environment. Churchill could not make the distinction, and the probable cause for the arrest, literally, went up in smoke. Instead of functioning in their roles of peace officers, Churchill and the other officer served as agents for harassing people.

Gorrell mentioned that he appreciated the help given him by ISU Legal Services.

Jeremy Timmens



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Probing for the Truth Behind the Statistics

THE TWIN-CITIES AND THE RECESSION

Beginning in Nov. 1974, Bloomington-Normal felt the effects of the U.S.'s most perplexing condition--unemployment and continued inflation. January 1975 marked the period for the most dramatic changes: the overall unemployment rate for the Twin Cities jumped 2 percent and the consumer price index jumped .6 percent.

Presently, the unemployment rate for Bloomington-Normal is 5.5 percent. The Pantagraph, always trying to look on the brighter side of chaos, spelled out three reasons for the "low unemployment" rate in Bloomington-Normal: 85% of the county's work force is employed in non-manufacturing-type jobs; government employs (only) 1/4% of area workers; and 22% of the work force is employed by retail concerns.

Nevertheless, there are 3200 workers who are presently out of jobs, and the number may continue to climb. Eureka had laid off one-third of its 1800 employees, General Electric has laid off 155 workers, and Owens-Corning Fiberglass, Paul Beich Candy, General Box, and Modine's have also laid people off. And all the excitement about federal funds coming in to save the day turned out to be a sham--ten new jobs were created.

Other Realities

Often, whenever the Pantagraph feeds us information about unemployment rates, the statistics tell us only about the general picture. The February 17 Newsweek broke down unemployment into special categories: household heads; young people; blacks and non-whites; and blue-collar workers. For Jan. 1975, these groups suffered the following rates of unemployment:

- Household heads 5.2%
- Young people (16-19) 20.8%
- Blacks and non-whites 13.4%
- Blue-collar workers 11.0%

But even these statistics can be misleading; see the adjoining article on formulation of unemployment statistics.

What may give us a more accurate understanding of the neighborhoods that feel the pinch of an ever-worsening national economic situation is some information collected from U.S. Census Tracts for McLean County by Dr. Vernon Pohlman at Illinois State University.

In any use of statistics, averages are used to explain the total situation. Given statistics of a 5.5% unemployment rate for the Twin Cities, some areas of town will be approaching zero unemployment while other areas have a high incidence of jobless people.

For example, see the area on the map designated by Tracts 5, 12, 18, and 19. These tracts are inhabited by a white, fully-employed, middle-to-upper class population.

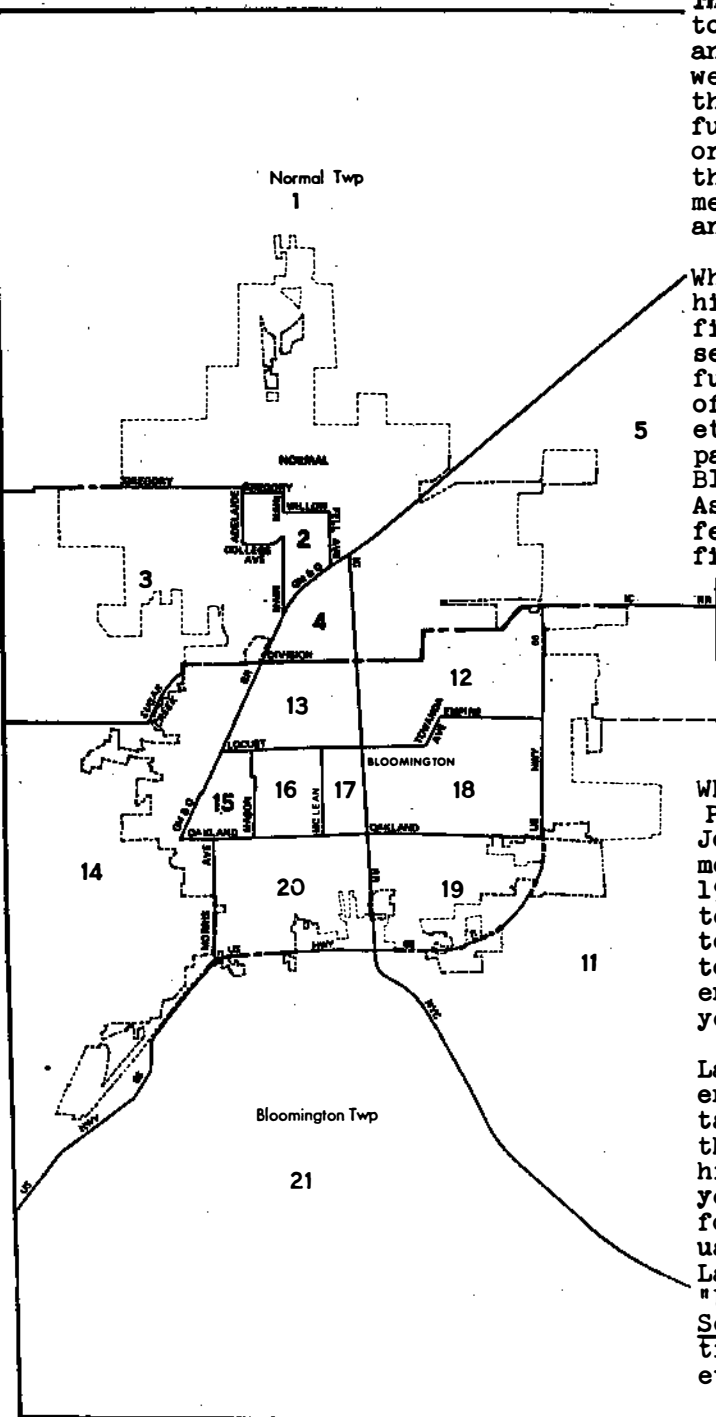
In all of these areas, the unemployment rates barely approached the 1970 overall rate of 3.5%.

But when you examine the realities for the west side of Bloomington (west of the Illinois Central Railroad tracks), a different sort of picture emerges. Tracts 14, 15, 16, 17, and 20 reveal a higher-than-average unemployment rate. In fact, tract 16, which is bounded by Locust, Mason, McLean, and Oakland Streets, revealed a staggering rate of 8.5% unemployment at a time of relatively low area unemployment.

What is the most discouraging fact is that when area employers are looking for help in an economic squeeze, those with less educational background are quietly filtered out of the job market, even if they can do the work the job requires. There is a program called CETA which can provide some jobs for young people; unfortunately, its scope is too limited to provide much hope for many young folks in the Twin Cities who need work.

In an interview with Marvin Thomas, Police-Community Relations, the Post-Amerikan learned that true statistics on black unemployment may be somewhat difficult to find. He mentioned that there may be more unemployed blacks in the Twin Cities than census figures revealed. Thomas also mentioned that efforts to improve the chances for blacks and other minorities for finding jobs were set back severely in 1972 when the Nixon Administration killed all funds for the Office of Economic Opportunity. The funds requested by the area Minority Community Workshop merely sat on a desk in Springfield, and no followup seemed possible.

When asked about discrimination in hiring, Thomas suggested that the figures seem to speak for themselves. For instance, out of 341 full-time employees for the City of Bloomington, 8 are racial or ethnic minorities. Out of the 100 part-time employees for the City of Bloomington, only 2 are non-whites. As for other area employers, Thomas feels that the "last hired, first fired" maxim is still true.



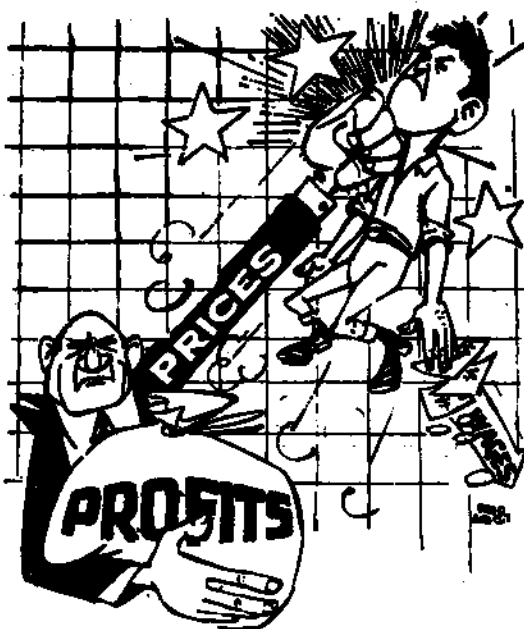
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
BUREAU OF THE CENSUS

ISU--What Hope for Grads?

When the Post-Amerikan interviewed Parker Lawlis, director of the ISU Job Placement Service, all we got is more gloom. Lawlis indicated that by 1983, there will be 15,000 fewer teaching jobs in Illinois, due largely to a declining birthrate. Only 1/3 to 1/4 of the students in social sciences will find teaching jobs this year.

Lawlis suggested that graduates who enter the job market will have to take "lesser" jobs until openings in their desired fields materialize. He hinted that "it may be as much as a year" before such openings exist. As for his suggestions to 1975 ISU graduates who enter the job market, Lawlis maintained that students must "be mobile, know what they want, and sell themselves." But with jobs as tight as they are in the Twin Cities, even a slave market may fail.

--- Jeremy Timmens



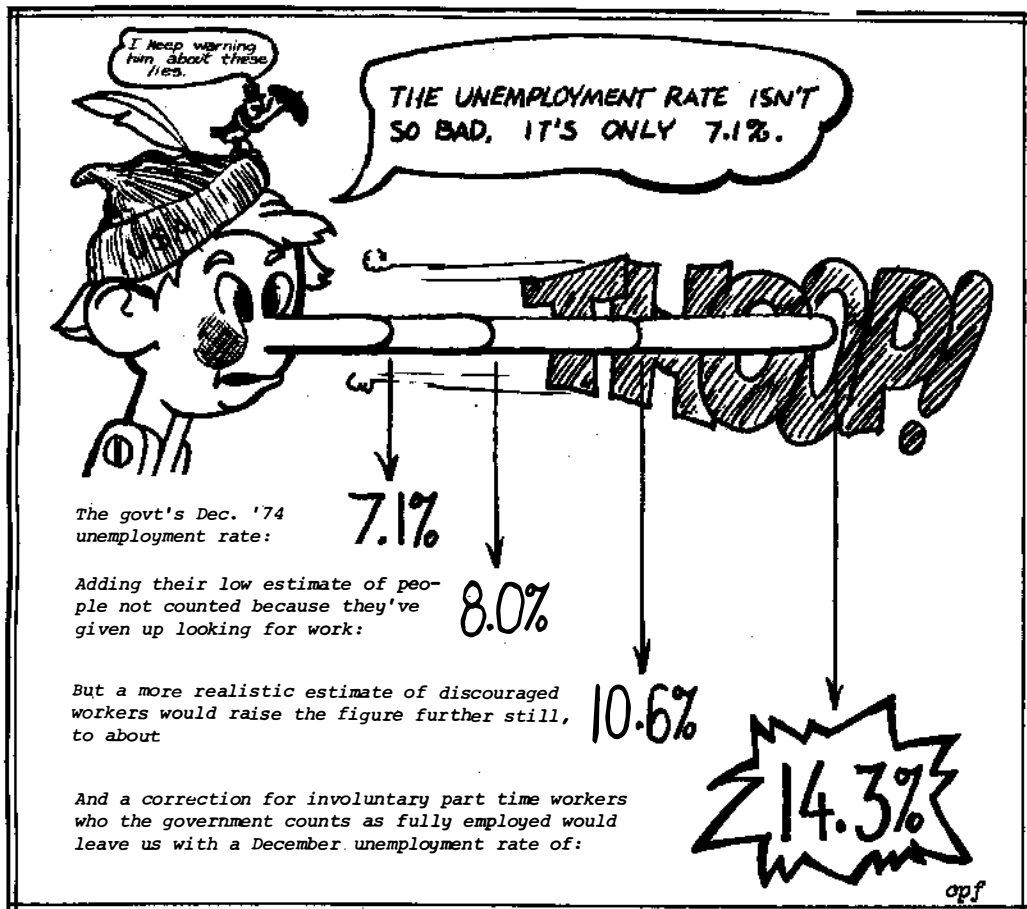
Employment: Blacks and Young People

For Census Tracts 14, 15, 16, 17, and 20, another statistic about the potential for unemployment surfaced. In all of these neighborhoods, the percentage of young people (16-21) who are not high school graduates or enrolled in school takes a dramatic leap. The 1970 figures indicated the following:

- Tract 14---15.1%
- Tract 15---11.7%
- Tract 16---17.8%
- Tract 17---11.7%
- Tract 20--- 8.2%



UNEMPLOYMENT: THE TRUTH IS TWICE AS BAD



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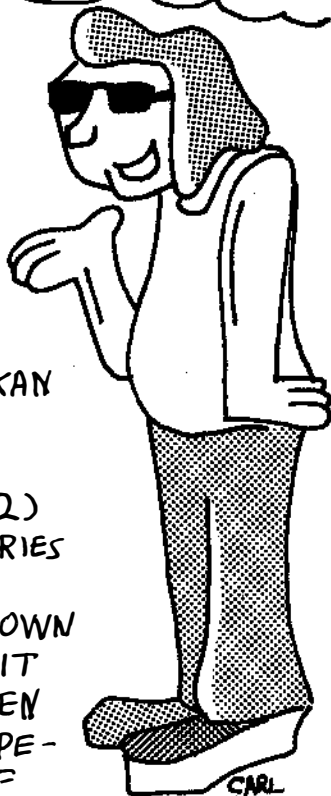
GOT ANY NARC TALES?

SUBMIT EM TO THE OL' POST-AM!

DRAW CARTOONS!

WRITE EM!

THAT'S RIGHT! THE POST-AMERIKAN IS JUST CRYING FOR "GOOD" NARC STORIES TO PRESENT IN VISUAL FORM! YOU CAN HELP TWO (2) WAYS: BY SENDING IDEAS OR STORIES TO BE USED IN THE SAM FINK SERIES OR BY DRAWING YOUR OWN SAM FINK STORY AND SENDING IT TO US FOR PUBLICATION! WRITTEN STORIES WILL BE READ AND (HOPEFULLY) ILLUSTRATED BY ONE OF OUR LAZY ARTISTS FOR A FUTURE ISSUE!



In Early January, the Bureau of Labor Statistics reported that the unemployment rate for December had risen sharply to 7.1%, up from 6.5% in November. This rise meant that more than 800,000 additional workers were without jobs-- or a little less than the population of Dallas, Texas.

Even this dramatically high figure grossly understates the true extent of unemployment in America. The official statistic
 ****ignores workers who have given up looking for jobs;
 ****treats part time workers, even those who would like to be working full time, as though they were fully employed;
 ****ignores the "sub-employment" of people who are forced into working at jobs not requiring the skills they have (and not paying the salaries they are accustomed to).

Adjusting the unemployment rate to take into account only the first two of these factors, the discouraged and part time workers, would more than double the reported rate of unemployment, even using the downwardly biased government figures.

The unemployment rate measure the number of unemployed individuals as a percentage of the labor force. Official statistics are misleading, however, because of the way they define "labor force" and "unemployed."

A person is counted by the government as "in the labor force" if she or he is either working or is actively looking for work. A person is counted as "unemployed" if she or he has no job and has actively looked for work at any time during the four previous weeks. If a person has no job and has given up looking, that person does not show in the statistics. She or he is not recorded in the labor force.

IT'S WORSE THAN THAT

A person might say, "I couldn't find a job so I went back to school," or "There aren't any jobs for secretaries, so I'm keeping house now." Such people are counted by the government as not working because of school or family responsibilities. They are not counted as unemployed.

But, even accepting the government's definition of who is "discouraged," and then adjusting the unemployment rate to include discouraged workers would raise the figure from 7.1% to 8.0%.

A better method of measuring the number of discouraged workers is to compare "participation rates" over time between different groups. This rate is the percentage of people in a particular category who participate in the labor force.

For example, the participation rate for black men aged 55 to 64 is lower than for comparable whites. It is safe to assume that the difference is largely explained by unequal job possibilities.

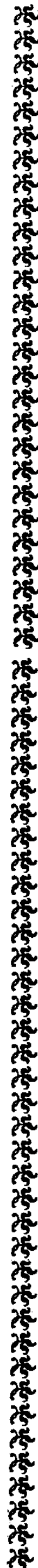
By looking at several categories in this detailed way, a revision of the unemployment rate--not without its problems, but better than the government's--can be obtained.

One study, for example, has conservatively estimated that the correction for discouraged workers would raise the unemployment rate by about one half, or from the official 7.1% to about 10.6%.

PART TIME IS FULL TIME

Taking into account December's 3.4 million involuntary part time workers would raise the unemployment rate by 3.7%, more than one half of the official rate.

Thus, correcting for both discouraged workers and involuntary part time workers yields an unemployment figure of about 14.3%, slightly more than twice the official figure.



RUDNICKI AND ...

Remember 1971? A lot of things have changed since then, but Bloomington gynecologist Richard Rudnicki seems to be doing the same old things.

In November of that year, a 23 year old woman named Sue was, not extraordinarily, having an unfamiliar vaginal discharge which she suspected to be an infection. A male friend who worked at McLean County Health Services recommended Dr. Rudnicki. He called Rudnicki's office for her and was able to arrange an appointment that same afternoon (a wednesday, by the way--the point becomes important later on.)

Rudnicki talked with Sue for quite a while before he examined her. He asked her several non-routine questions. Two that Sue remembers were, "How often do you have sex?" and, "How often do you douche?" When Sue said she douched every day, Rudnicki began abruptly scolding her. Sue managed to interrupt and explain that she used only water which calmed him down.

Rudnicki then gave Sue a pelvic exam. He took a Pap smear, but no other swabs. After the exam, he asked her more questions and confirmed her suspicion that she had an infection, although he didn't tell her what it was exactly. He said the infection was not serious, but that Sue should check into the hospital for tests. Rudnicki didn't tell her which tests would be done or even what he was looking for. But this is Amerika, 1971, remember? Your doctor tells you to go to the hospital for tests, and especially if you're a woman, you go to the hospital for tests.

So Rudnicki called St. Joseph's, and then told Sue to get some things together and go directly to the hospital. (Do not pass Go. Do not collect, etc.)

Thursday morning a nurse's aide gave Sue an enema which also proved to be the first of a series. This was in preparation for a test Sue remembers as a barium enema x-ray. What she remembers much more vividly than its name is the test itself. Perhaps a brief description will show why.

At ten that morning, after Sue's system was sufficiently flushed out (no breakfast, of course), she was taken down to x-ray. No one had told her what would happen to her there. But this is what did:

test

Someone took a bag holding at least three quarts of an unidentified thick white liquid which looked like the liquid taken before stomach x-rays, and, as Sue lay on the x-ray table, all the liquid was shot into her anus. She said this bloated her stomach "from flat to five months pregnant." While one or two male doctors and three women x-ray technicians stood behind a metal, windowed screen taking x-rays as the liquid went through her system (a five minute procedure), Sue was instructed to remain perfectly still. The whole test was extremely uncomfortable and unpleasant.

When it was over, Sue was told to get up and walk to the bathroom, which was at least twenty feet away. Of course, she was unable to hold in all that liquid, and left a trail of it behind her. Embarrassment was piled on top of her feelings of physical discomfort. A woman friend in the medical profession later told Sue that people rarely make it without mishap to the john, but that was no comfort at the time it happened.

Although Sue was never told, it seemed to her that they were x-raying her colon and intestines. For a vaginal infection?

Early Friday morning a nurse's aide told Sue she was going to take another enema. Sue said no. They hassled for a while, and finally Sue gave in. Then the previous routine started again. No breakfast, down to x-ray between 9:30 and 10:00.

But this time Sue had to sit and wait for a few minutes. She knew that kidney x-rays were going to be taken, and that's all. She didn't know what new horrors this next test would bring, she didn't know why she was being tested, and she wanted to leave the hospital. She felt physically weak. She was upset and crying.

...and test again

While one of the three x-ray technicians was trying to comfort her, she looked up and saw a doctor in a business suit coming toward her. He held a frighteningly large syringe full of a special fluid that travels very quickly through the bloodstream directly to the kidneys. Sue said that to report that the shot in the arm she was then given was VERY painful would be gross understatement. As she felt the liquid burning through her arm, someone asked her if she could feel it. After Sue said yes, the technicians and a fourth person, a mystery man in white, waited three or four minutes for the liquid to reach the kidneys. They then went behind the x-ray screen and started taking pictures. When they were done, Sue returned to her room.

Rudnicki came in again later that day. He did not mention the tests or their results. Sue told him that she didn't understand the reasons for her protracted stay at the hospital, that she wanted to leave immediately, and that she absolutely must leave by Sunday. Rudnicki paid no attention to her, and left.

That night Sue called the friend who had recommended Rudnicki to her, telling him that she was dissatisfied with Rudnicki and wanted to leave the hospital. Her friend said there was nothing he could do.

escape!

Saturday morning Rudnicki visited Sue again. She repeated that she wanted to leave and Rudnicki answered that he wanted more tests and wouldn't dismiss her. She told him, "Either dismiss me or send me upstairs to the 'psycho ward'--that's how bad it's getting."

Rudnicki said that if she wanted to leave, she must sign a paper dismissing him from further responsibility before he would release her. His attitude was condescending, and he still did not explain what medical problems he was having her tested for. He had never asked Sue about her kidneys or intestines, and hadn't asked her if she had a regular physician, which she did.

About an hour after Rudnicki left, an RN brought in the forms Rudnicki had mentioned. Sue signed them and left the hospital.

Sue never went back to Rudnicki. Her insurance paid only part of her costly hospital and doctor bills, and a collection agency is still trying unsuccessfully to get the rest.

Sue's kidneys and digestive tract, by the way, are in excellent shape, and always have been. The untreated vaginal infection, however, came back and was successfully treated by another doctor. Hospitalization was not necessary.



After Sue arrived late that Wednesday afternoon, a nurse's aide took swabs from her rectum, vagina, and urethra. That night she was given a bland supper, nothing except water (and that only until midnight) after supper, and the first in a series of laxatives. During her entire hospital stay, from Wednesday until Saturday, Sue was not given any medication, oral or suppositories, for her vaginal infection. The discharge disappeared while she was in the hospital.

Sue went back to her room, feeling nauseous. Later that afternoon, three swabs were taken again, this time by an R.N. Rudnicki stopped by that day and talked to both Sue and the woman next to her, who was also under his "care." He told Sue that he was going to run more tests on her. He gave her no information, and didn't say that anything was wrong with her. That night Sue was given more of the same laxative, and followed the same diet as the night before.

Two Workers Win Victories Against Former Employers

In October 1974, the Post-American reported two different incidents in which workers were injured on the job at Pantagraph Printing and Stationary and Bloomington Provision. In both cases the workers won settlements.

The case involving Pantagraph Printing and Stationary was resolved with a \$600 settlement in favor of Cathy Hutson, on Jan. 19. Cathy was injured on the job when she was forced, as a part of the work routine, to lift stacks of books which were too heavy. She sustained back and abdominal injuries, and had a great deal of difficulty securing Workmen's Comp-

ensation information from her employers. A \$1500 settlement was awarded Carl Earheart, who worked at Bloomington Provision Co. Carl also sustained back injuries while on the job. Despite the fact that his supervisor had misrepresented facts on insurance forms, and employer records, Carl's attorney took the case. These facts were used in Carl's favor for the eventual settlement.

If you have an employer that you think is in violation of Employee Health and Safety Standards or Workmen's Compensation Laws, and you would like to share your experience with others, call or write the Post-American, 108 E. Beaufort, Normal, Illinois. 432-9221.

NOT SO RUDE 'N' ICKY

An abortion can sometimes be easier and less expensive than treatment for a minor vaginal infection. This was the case for Sue, the woman in the adjoining story.

Both Sue and I have recently had abortions at the National Health Care Services clinic in Peoria. Sue's was in November, mine in December; Sue's was her second abortion, mine my first. Sue's first abortion, performed in New York before national legalization, was emotionally traumatic though physically easy and uncomplicated. But both of us emerged from our experiences in Peoria relieved, physically and mentally fine, and surprised at the personal, considerate treatment of the Peoria staff.

Not at all an assembly line affair, the Peoria clinic usually does only one or two groups of four to seven abortions twice a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays. You can call them either directly (682-4996) or through Planned Parenthood (827-8025). They do only aspiration, or vacuum, abortions, so they can only handle pregnancies up to 12-14 weeks. I called on a Tuesday morning and was scheduled for the following morning, and there is typically little or no delay in setting up an appointment.

The NHCS clinic charges \$175, which includes brief but very helpful pre- and post-counseling on the same day of the abortion and any anesthetic necessary (usually local, sometimes supplemented by dramamine for

After having our "vital signs" and urine checked, we gathered in a small, brightly decorated room for pre-counseling. Both Sue and I had the male counselor, Chuck, whose "real job" is that of music teacher. After we filled out forms which assured everyone that we knew what we were doing, Chuck carefully explained to us the details of the actual operation. He asked us if we had any questions, sat and made small talk with us for a few minutes, and then left us to get our gowns (those unglamorous paper throwaways).

This is where Sue and I had experiences which temporarily diverged. Unfortunately, the day I had my abortion, Doctor Watson was an hour late because of emergency surgery

in the morning. The schedule upset was further complicated because two women who were supposed to come in for their post-abortion check-ups had come in that morning instead, and been treated. So the four women in my group sat fighting for forty or fifty minutes until Chuck came back and apologetically explained.

By then, though, we were already pretty irritated and beginning to get nervous. Armed with the gruesome information about the operation, we'd had plenty to think about while Chuck was gone.

We were shuffled to another room, where we dressed in our gowns and waited for at least another hour. Now, however, staff people drifted in and out, chatting soothingly.



Woman: A Journal of Liberation/cpf

HELD MY HAND. This not only had emotional value, but also physical value, as I could relax below the waist more easily while gripping something strongly with my hand. Chuck had explained about breathing deeply at pre-counseling, and he reminded me of it as the procedure started. Chuck and Dr. Watson involved me in a humorous running conversation about drinking martinis or some such nonsense, in between the doctor's reassuring explanations of exactly what he was going to be doing next.

The local anesthetic consisted of four shots directly on the cervix. Two of those shots were the only truly painful part of the whole operation, and the pain lasted only the few seconds of the actual injection. The pain involved in the abortion was less than the pain of even moderate menstrual cramps, and, of course, they were of briefer duration.

After the abortion itself, both Dr. Watson and Chuck told me that I'd been a "good patient." Knowing that this is a standard line of theirs detracts not at all from the self-congratulatory feeling it gave me.

After Chuck and the doctor left the room, a nurse came in to "clean me up" and help me get up, making sure I wasn't woozy or wobbly or unsteady. This was probably the gentlest and most helpful attention I got all that day, although I spent less time with that nurse than anyone else I encountered at the clinic.

Next was the recovery room, where we were all fed seven-up and cookies by another wonderful nurse, who amused us with hilarious anecdotes and then mock-seriously hollered at us for laughing, since we were supposed to be resting. When our vital signs were back to normal, we dressed and gathered in the post-counseling room.

Chuck then explained the various methods of birth control to us and admonished us to try to stay un-pregnant. He handed out a list of post-operative instructions and a questionnaire, which asked us to evaluate our care at the clinic. We tucked away the instructions and our medication, filled out the questionnaire, and went home.



nausea). The fee also covers a precautionary shot if you have RH negative blood and a post-abortion checkup three weeks later.

I drove to Peoria on Wednesday morning with two friends, all of us trying hard not to look or be scared. But all of us were, a little bit, anyway. The waiting room there is comfortable, which is good, because I had to endure the half-hour wait that seems mandatory in doctors' offices before I was called in to pay the fee and have my routine lab tests. The staff, all women except the doctor (of course) and one of the counselors, was without exception friendly, relaxed, and expert at putting me and the three other women in my group at ease.

The delay was not fun, but the inconvenience was little enough to pay for the personal, casual atmosphere of the clinic. Also, it gave us four women a chance to get to know each other and exchange a shared gripe, a more trivial and approachable problem than the one that originally brought us to the clinic. And so we developed a measure of unity that was comforting.

After the pre-counseling (and, for my group, a delay), we went in, one after another, for our abortions. I had told myself that it wasn't any big deal, but it proved to be far less of a big deal physically than I'd dared to hope. The whole thing took only about ten minutes for me (I guess the usual time is 10-15 minutes). I freaked out with delighted amazement when Chuck came in with the doctor and actually

NATIONAL GUARD

PREPARES

FOR FOOD RIOT



The worsening economic situation has prompted government officials to start planning for the time when people have had enough (of nothing.)

While the mayor of Los Angeles has been urging his city police to start planning for food riots, the Illinois National Guard has already been training for them.

A guard member back from his monthly weekend told a *Post* reporter in February that his guard unit had just spent a weekend in riot training.

It was zero degree weather, and the guard member said it was very unusual for guard members to spend a lot of time outdoors in such cold.

But they spent much of the weekend outdoors, divided into two groups: "dissidents" and "guardsmen." The dissidents stormed a building, and the guardsmen tried to disperse them.

Guard officials' designation of the building: a food stamp distribution center.

LETTERS & THOTS

Vegetarian Reader

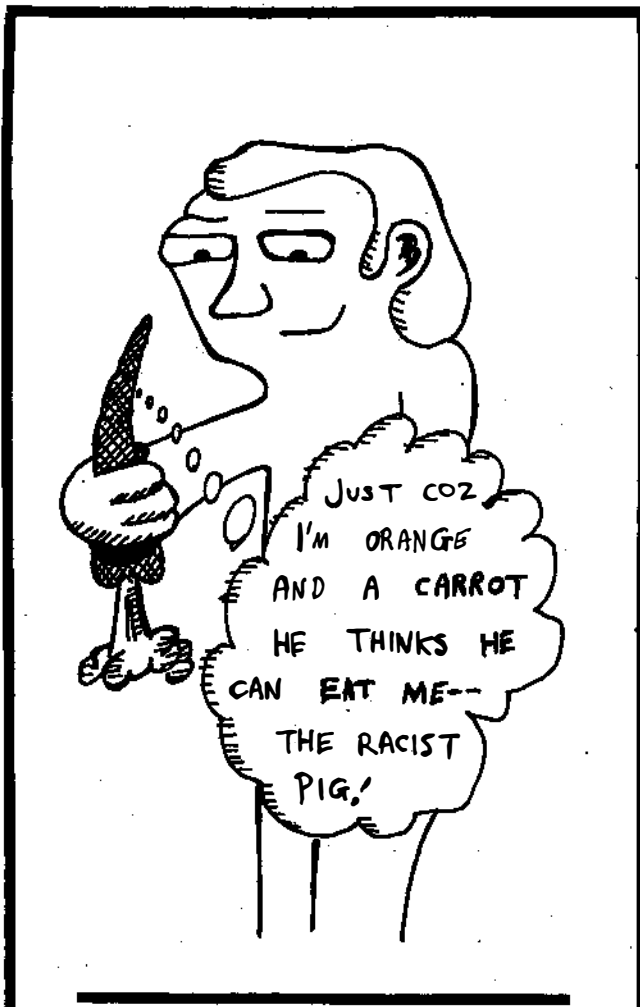
Responds

As a vegetarian and someone concerned about the low and deteriorating quality of food in this country, I was disturbed by the article "Vegetarianism and Health" in the last Post (III, 10). Food has become a big issue in the last few years and everyone seems to be jumping on some sort of bandwagon about it. The FDA and the food and chemical industries rant about health food nuts, faddists, quacks, etc. while Organic Gardening Magazine, Adelle Davis (god rest her meat-eating soul), Beatrice Trum Hunter, and the Vegetarian Feminists rant about poison sprays, curing agents, artificial flavoring, tenderizers, emulsifiers, surfactants, stabilizers, tranquilizers, fungicides, herbicides, insecticides or any of the other several thousand exotic chemicals Generally Recognized As Safe to be added to the food we eat. I was bothered to see Janet's article fall into this latter category and thought its effectiveness reduced by her scattergun approach. My biggest objection is "Where did all this come from? Who says?" With the barrage of information and misinformation about food going around, it seems important to me to know where that information came from so I can decide whether I think those people know what they're talking about.

The arteriosclerosis thing is a case in point. Several years ago some scientists 'discovered' that eating saturated fats (most animal fats are saturated fats) might lead to arteriosclerosis, the deposition of cholesterol on blood vessel walls. This caused a great hue and cry and started the polyunsaturated madness, lead to the near disappearance of butter, and resulted in folks being wary of all sorts of foods like eggs and milk which they had previously thought of as high quality foods. Adelle Davis issued all sorts of warnings about saturated fats in Let's Eat Right To Keep Fit but also said that if you eat enough lecithin (a vegetable product occurring naturally in whole grains), it will probably dissolve all the vicious cholesterol clogging your veins. Then, not long ago some other scientists came out with a study that 'proved' that there is no connection whatsoever between saturated fat intake and increased blood cholesterol level. So, unless you have some way to judge the validity of those studies, there's no way to make any intelligent decision or comment on the matter.

This is the sort of conflicting and confusing stuff that abounds when people talk about food and the only way to counter it and really convince anyone that they should try to improve the way they eat is to very simply, slowly, and calmly present small bits of as well documented as possible information at a time. After all, what exactly is an emulsifier? What kind of doublespeak is 'anti-vegetarian'? What does 'queen of hormones' mean? There is enough solid information about the dangers of the American diet that we don't need to rant, harangue, stretch the truth, or do anything but present the facts. If folks are continually hit with confusing information and emotionally charged statements, they are likely to throw up their hands and go back to MacDonald's.

--John Coulter



Note: This cartoon was done not in an attempt to trivialize the very real problems of racism, but to protest a sort of sexism founded in mysticism, vis-a-vis the assertion that any meat-eater is a sexist or dupe of sexist society. . .Signed, the cartoonist

Reader Responds to Homophobia

On February 10 I attended the Best of the New York Erotic Film Festival. I was appalled, not by anything I saw on the screen, but by the immature, hetero-sexist response of the audience.

As a woman, I was pleased to see the emphasis in most of the films on the clitoris as the center of female sexual excitement. I was amazed at the discomfort this aroused in the men in the audience. Any sexual activity not involving direct penis/vagina contact was booed. Non-genital caressing caused a great deal of impatience, and the audience encouraged the actors on the screen to, "Get on with it," "Do it," and "Hurry up!"

The two films depicting exclusive homosexual lovemaking were accompanied by imitations of vomiting and boisterous protests. As a Lesbian I was delighted to be able to view these well-photographed, sensitively produced films showing same-sex interaction, but I was oppressed by the homophobic hysteria that pervaded the theater as I tried to watch my Gay sisters and brothers express themselves sexually on the screen.

To me, Gay love is healthy and beautiful, not "sick" or "perverted." My brothers and sisters are Gay people, homosexuals, or Lesbians, not "homos," "perverts," or "queers." I was offended when the people in the audience shouted these obscenities, making it impossible for me to enjoy the films.

I feel many of the disruptive comments during the festival were made by people trying to assert their sexual conformity. The less secure people feel about themselves as sexual beings, the louder they have to shout to assert themselves in front of their friends.

It was obvious from the title of the festival, the X rating, and the effort to limit the films to ISU students, that the films would show explicit sexuality. It seems to me that if students cannot handle watching a presentation of realistic sex, they should not attend an erotic film festival. Those people who choose to attend should not allow their own sexual phobias and insecurities to interfere with others' enjoyment of the films.

Jerusha W. Brown



Domestic Wines





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OPEN

1PM-1AM SUNDAY

State Investigation

Follows POST Exposé

A state investigation of Twin City home building and sales of retail and wholesale building materials is under way, the Pentagraph revealed February 15.

The investigation involves possible anti-trust violations, and investigators came to Bloomington seeking information on several subdivisions and the men behind them.

The men being investigated were key links in a consortium of Twin City lumberyard owners/land developers/

construction company owners whose monopoly control of the market was explored in the January 1974 Post-Amerikan.

Headlined "Monopoly Control Helps Explain High Housing Costs," the Post-Amerikan story explained that most Twin City lumberyards are connected by interlocking directorates. The large subdivisions are developed by corporations whose directors are the same men who control the lumberyards. And the subdivision homes are built by construction companies owned by these same men.

The Post-Amerikan explained how Twin City home building was dominated by both classic forms of monopoly consolidation: vertical and horizontal integration.

Vertical integration is exemplified by a corporation which sells the subdivision lot, owns the construction company which builds the house, and owns the lumberyard which sells materials for building the home. This is the case in much Twin-City subdivision development.

Horizontal integration exists in the building material and land ownership stages of subdivision development in town. A large proportion of the lumberyards are united in controlling the sale of building materials. Lumberyard owners pool together to form corporations which own the subdivision land.

The key men involved in the local subdivision racket are Vernon Premzler, the Hundmans, the Schwulsts and the Baumgarts. Each have or have had their own lumber yard. In addition they together run Lumber Land, a large wholesale lumberyard.

These four men joined with John Winterroth, West Side Lumber president, to develop the huge Pleasant Hill East subdivision.

Names of these five men appear frequently in lists of directors of development corporations which own subdivision land. These men also control construction companies which build on their own land, using materials bought from their own lumberyards.

These business arrangements form a pattern of monopoly control. Whether they are also violations of anti-trust laws, the state will determine.



NET PROFIT COMIX

The front and back covers of Net Profit tell it all. On the front is a brightly colored illustration of porpoises playing, a fishing ship off in the distance belching smoke. On the back cover, the smoke from the fishing ship dominates the seascape, and porpoises are lying dead and maimed in the sea water.

Net Profit is the first in a series of ecology comix. This one was drawn and planned in conjunction with Project Jonah, a non-profit international effort to save the whales and dolphins. The story it has to tell is a grim one.

Briefly, the situation is this. Porpoises are being killed off-- by tuna fisherman. Yellowfin tuna follow porpoise schools for their leftover food. Tuna fishing ships follow porpoises for the yellowfin tuna.

In the process of netting tuna, fishermen often capture the entire porpoise school. As Net Profit depicts, several hundred porpoises can be caught and killed with every haul. Most are dumped back into the sea for sharks to eat (killing porpoises is a violation of the Marine Mammals Protection Act, and the tuna companies don't like being caught at it.)

All said, this is a pret horrible instance of our corporate country's disrespect for life.

Net Profit's artists Michael J. and Shelby should be familiar to those who follow underground comix. Shelby has appeared in Wimmen's Comix and Manhunt; Michael J. has appeared in a host of titles, the best being Soft Core. Of the two Michael J. is the more polished comic artist by nature of his being at it longer.

(Certain panels in Shelby's "Something Fishy" are a bit needlessly confusing; still she has an elegant style suited to the subject: a conversation with a mermaid.)

The book's high point belongs to Michael J., a depiction of porpoise life that is a marvel of inventive comic art, intensifying the subsequent presentation of wholesale slaughter. These are some beautiful, noble creatures we're killing.

A further frightening note: the tuna companies are currently lobbying right now for a permit to be excluded from the Marine Mammals Protection Act. The authors of Net Profit and Project Jonah recommend a boycott of tuna. (Me too.)

There's more info in the 32 page comic, including further suggestions for action. I recommend the book heartily. Check out a copy at your local head shop or send a dollar for a copy to: Project Jonah, Box 476, Bolinas, Ca. 94924.

(Next: I intend to look at some of the recent developments in the world of comix, including the publication of Comix Book and Funny Papers, new mass-produced periodicals.)

--- Carl Barx

the
JOINT
general store

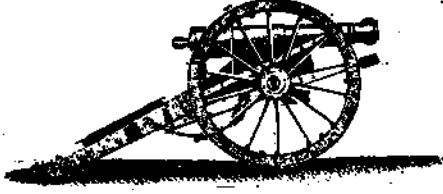
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We carry necessities
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The Bicentennial of what?



A REVOLUTION!



WE hold these Truths to be self-evident, that all Men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness—That to secure these Rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just Powers from the Consent of the Governed, that whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these Ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its Foundation on such Principles; and organizing its Powers in such Form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.

From the PREAMBLE to the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, 1776

The Voice of American Patriots

THOMAS JEFFERSON:

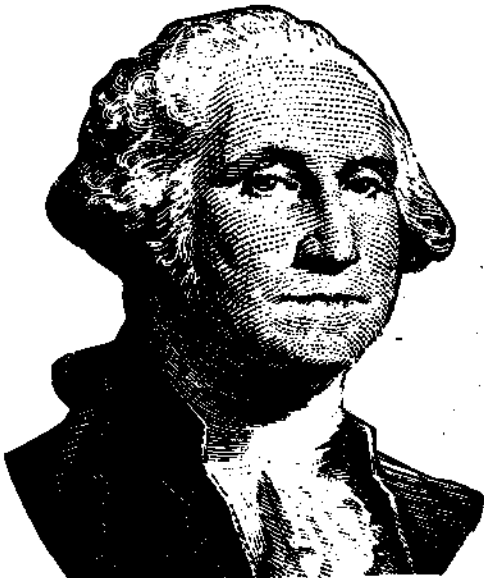
"I hope we shall crush in its birth the aristocracy of our moneyed corporations, which dare already to challenge our government to a trial of strength and bid defiance to the laws of our country."

"Experience declares that man is the only animal which devours his own kind, for I can apply no milder term ... to the general prey of the rich on the poor." (1787)

"Those who have once got an ascendancy and possessed themselves of all the resources of the nations ... have immense means for retaining their advantage."

"I sincerely believe, with you, that banking establishments are more dangerous than standing armies."

"Only lay down true principles and adhere to them inflexibly. Do not be frightened into their surrender by the alarms of the timid, or the croakings of wealth against the ascendancy of the people."



GEORGE WASHINGTON:

"Guard against the postures of pretended patriotism."

"Real patriots, who may resist the intrigues of the favorite, are liable to become suspected and odious; while its tools and dupes usurp the applause and confidence of the people, to surrender their interest."

"(In government) The spirit of encroachment tends to consolidate the powers of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever the form of government, a real despotism."

"It is substantially true, that virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government. ... Who that is a sincere friend to it can look with indifference upon attempts to shake the foundation of the fabric?"

"—Hence likewise (the people) will avoid the necessity of those overgrown military establishments, which under any form of government are inauspicious to liberty, and which are to be regarded as particularly hostile to Republican Liberty." (1796)



CALENDAR

March

March 1, 1780. Pennsylvania Assembly passed an act for the emancipation of slaves in that state, the first such legislative measure in America.

March 4, 1913. In Washington, D.C., 5,000 women march to demand the right to vote. (They didn't get it till 1920)

March 5, 1770. Boston Massacre. Crispus Attucks, a Black sailor, becomes the first person to die in the American struggle against British despotism. Colonists had been heckling Redcoat occupation troops when the soldiers opened fire on the unarmed crowd.

March 7, 1932. Dearborn Hunger March. Eight unemployed workers killed when police fire on march at Ford plant, where 85,000 workers had been laid off.

March 8 INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY (est. 1910)

March 8, 1774. Thomas Paine published his first article, "African Slavery in America," which called for abolition of slavery in the colonies.

March 13, 1773. Jean Baptiste Pointe de Sable, Black pioneer, founded the small settlement of Chicago.

March 14, 1794. Eli Whitney patented the cotton gin based on ideas and sketches of a Black slave.

March 28, 1799. New York State Legislature abolished slavery.

March 29, 1974. Duke Ellington, jazz musician, died.

NARCS:

a special pull-out
supplement section

MEG/NARCS... an introduction



A drug raid in November. 22 suppressed indictments in early December. 38 more warrants in mid-December. More indictments in January. Undercover narcotics agents were responsible for these round-ups in town.

In mid-December Peoria saw a huge drug raid based on 40 suppressed indictments.

Rural areas in surrounding counties have also played host to drug raids in recent months, raids based on the work of undercover agents.

Responsibility for much of the undercover work rests on the multi-county narcotics unit, alias MEG (multi-county Enforcement Group), alias NARCS (Narcotics Activity Regional Control Squad).

First formed as NARCS in the spring of 1974, the unit now prefers the name MEG. It is a cooperative venture of six counties and six cities. Each county and city contributes either money or personnel or both. In addition, the unit works on a grant from the Illinois Law Enforcement Commission.

McLean, Tazewell, Peoria, Fulton, Warren, and Knox counties joined up. So did the cities of Bloomington, Peoria, Pekin, Galesburg, East Peoria and Peoria Heights.

Once becoming part of MEG, former city and county cops become undercover narcotics agents. They grow long hair and beards, learn to talk dope slang, get faded blue jeans, cowboy hats, and sunglasses.

Then they go out and get friendly with "suspected drug users." After getting friendly, they buy some dope. Then they try to buy larger quantities of dope, sometimes talking people into making a far bigger deal than they ever would have done without the narc's pressure. When the narcs have bought the largest quantity they think possible from their new "friends," they go to the grand jury and tell what they bought. The grand jury issues indictments, and the drug raid is on.

The frequency and size of recent drug raids has brought the issue of undercover spies to public attention. In order to help public discussion on the subject, the Post-American is presenting these articles on the MEG unit.

Just who are these narcs? What are they doing? How do they operate? What are they up to? As more governmental units, especially ISU and the town of Normal, are currently feeling pressure to join MEG, public clarification of just what the unit does and is is essential.

"This is a covert operation, and my agents are covert operatives," LaGrow proclaimed. "I don't need any publicity," Superspy went on.

"John Temple" explained that he only wanted to read publicity that MEG had already received in the Peoria paper.

"Information about my unit is not for public dissemination," LaGrow said. "This is a covert operation," he repeated.

"John Temple" pointed out that the information he was seeking had already been printed in the paper, and had already been disseminated to a hundred thousand people.

LaGrow then claimed that he never talked to newspapers--that reporters got all their information from the Sheriff's office.

(Of course, this is a blatant lie. LaGrow has often been quoted in the Pantagraph, not just about drug raids, but also about Judge Heiple's criticism of MEG, the Pekin High School incident, and the subject of drugs in general. In fact, LaGrow's talking too much to newspapers brought on a \$7½ million libel suit. See adjoining stories.)

Superspy seemed pretty upset that someone he didn't know had obtained MEG's secret phone number. It's possible that he's already had it changed, in order to "protect" his "cover."

Phone MEG: (309) 673-3465; rap to Jerry "Superspy" LaGrow

Would you like some input into MEG's operations? Like to tell the narcs what you think of them? Now that's all possible. Just dial (309) 673-3465 and ask for superspy LaGrow, the director of the multi-county drug unit.

The phone number is supposed to be a big secret, another part of superspy's secret agent game. The secretary does not even answer the phone with "Hello, multi-county drug squad." No, the secretary says "3465." That's Jerry superspy's way of protecting his operation's cover. If anyone accidentally dials 673-3465, they will never know they had reached MEG's secret office, hidden deep in a building honeycombed with hundreds of passages and doorways: Room 23, Peoria County Courthouse.

Anyone in Peoria trying to get MEG's secret phone number through ordinary channels will be frustrated. Directory Assistance tried a dozen different possible listings without success. The courthouse switchboard operator cannot connect a caller with MEG. The Peoria Sheriff's office, when asked for MEG's phone number, would not give it out. Callers are supposed to leave name and number at the Sheriff's office; MEG returns the call. "We cannot give out MEG's number," the Sheriff's secretary said, "It's secret."

The secret phone number trip underscores Jerry "superspy" LaGrow's whole act: the secret agent game. LaGrow thinks he is junior CIA. He probably goes in disguise to spy movies.

When LaGrow consented to a televised interview on channel 19, it was with the stipulation that his face would not be photographed. Viewers got to see the back of this clown's head as he talked about running a "covert operation." Having his face photographed would put his life in danger, LaGrow said. What a brave man: risking his life to buy diet pills from dangerous, desperate, hardened teen-age criminals.

(A high proportion of MEG's celebrated raids bring teenagers to court.)

MEG's overdone superspy consciousness is also evidenced in their "confidential" internal reports which defense lawyers have often forced MEG to place in court files.

Some of the reports recount MEG agents' accounts of drug buys. Agents' names are often preceded by "S/A," as in "S/A

LaGrow entered subject's residence at 1930 hours." Could "S/A" stand for "secret agent"?

MEG reports found in court files sometimes list serial numbers of bills used for drug buys. MEG agents scrupulously record these numbers and the bill denominations, sometimes filling a whole page with this picture of skilled, efficient undercover work. But MEG's method of operation prevents these serial numbers from ever being used as court evidence. MEG often waits months after a drug buy before making an arrest, so as to preserve the agents' cover until a whole series of purchases can be completed. No one expects a drug dealer, after selling to a MEG agent, to carefully store and label the MEG money until agents get around to coming by with a warrant and seizing the marked bills as evidence. With MEG's operational method, junior G-man recording of money serial numbers is a complete waste of time. Maybe they saw it in a movie somewhere.

A Post reporter, anxious to test MEG's secret phone number, spoke with LaGrow. "Superspy's" junior CIA consciousness was very evident.

When the secretary answered the phone "3465," our reporter asked "Is this the multi-county drug unit?" Silence. "Well...yes," she said finally, "What do you want?"

Our reporter made an innocent request. He said he was doing research on drugs in Peoria and wanted to read the newspaper stories about any large drug raids MEG may have executed in Peoria. He asked only for the approximate dates of those raids, so he could flip

through newspapers of the period. (He said he didn't want to have to pore through months of papers if he could avoid it.)

Jumping to conclusions, the secretary asked for our reporter's name and school. He said he was John Temple, from ISU.

Soon a man came onto the phone. He was Jerry LaGrow, junior G-man superspy, and director of MEG. First, LaGrow said he would not know when MEG had done any drug raids. Then he said he might remember approximate dates, but said he didn't understand what it meant to want to read newspaper stories about drugs.

One dozen narcs revealed

Meet your friendly neighborhood

Narcs, especially MEG agents, are supposed to be friendly folks. They like to get out and meet people.

They unfortunately have a nasty habit of betraying the people they befriend. People getting friendly with these narcs should be careful.

To help folks know just who they should be careful of, Post-Amerikan reporters have done some research on just who the MEG agents are in Central Illinois. Where possible, we are supplying addresses and phone numbers.

Readers should be warned that most of these narcs don't use their real names when looking for victims.

Sources for this story are dozens of court records in McLean and Peoria counties, newspaper articles, phone books and city directories for several Central Illinois towns. The people listed below are all undercover operatives for the multi-county drug unit.

Christine Schaefer has made several undercover buys in Bloomington-Normal, and is responsible for several local busts. Listed in court records as Chris, Christy or Christine, she may be the Chris Schaefer listed as a Tazewell County Jail matron in the 1974 Pekin City Directory. A 1973 Pekin City Directory shows her married to Pekin cop Gregory Schaefer, and living at 404 Herman St., Apt. 16 in Pekin. A call to the Tazewell County Jail established that Schaefer is no longer working as a matron.

Eugene Maxwell, too, has made a lot of undercover drug buys, both in Bloomington and Peoria. He was one of the two MEG agents who, according to the implication of the presiding judge at the Ed Cotton trial (see adjoining story), "concocted" his testimony. There are several persons named Eugene Maxwell in MEG's operating area, but the most likely one lives in Pekin, according to the 1975 Pekin City Directory. That directory lists a Eugene L. Maxwell as a Tazewell County Deputy living at 1729 Valle Vista Blvd.

in Pekin. His phone number, directory assistance said, is (309) 347-2294.

Charles Schofield, according to McLean County court records, made only a few undercover buys in the Twin Cities. He has busted several people in Peoria, though. The 1974 Peoria City Directory lists a Charles Schofield as a Deputy County Sheriff, living at Rt. 3 in Chillicothe. Directory Assistance says there is a Charles Schofield with a Chillicothe phone, but it's unlisted.

Robert J. Edwards has worked for MEG both in Bloomington and Peoria, and he could be the same Robert J. Edwards who was a Peoria cop, according to the 1974 Peoria City Directory. He lived then at 127 E. Hines Place, Apt. B-3. A Post reporter calling Peoria police found that Robert J. Edwards is no longer a city cop.

John W. Stephens is the Bloomington police department's contribution to MEG. Once an ordinary cop, Stephens is now a full-time secret agent. The Pantagraph even announced it last spring. Stephens is another of the two MEG agents blasted by a Pekin judge for possibly making up courtroom testimony. Examination of court records indicates that Stephens is one of MEG's more active agents, making several buys in both Bloomington and Peoria. We don't have Stephens' address, as he moved out of his trailer one day after the MEG unit officially began operations last July first. His phone number is not to be given out, according to Directory Assistance. Stephens is also the MEG agent who allegedly obtained an illegal falsified BHS transcript to place an undercover informer in Pekin High school. (See other story.)

Walter Hetman is the McLean County cops' contribution to the MEG force, according to a Pantagraph story last spring. Despite the public announcement of Hetman's being a narc, he still has succeeded in completing several undercover buys. There's a Walter Hetman living at 201 S. Second street in Chenoa. His phone is (815) 945-7143.

Dennis Garrett was exposed as a MEG agent in the December Post-Amerikan. We are re-printing his photo here. Garrett lived then at 336 Avenue F, Hilltop Trailer Court, south of Bloomington. When we took his photo, there were two cars in his driveway: a rust-colored Vega and a blue Chevelle with white top. His phone number, which we published in December, must now be changed. His old number is listed in the new phone book, but Directory Assistance says Garrett has an unpublished number. Garrett has made dope buys in Bloomington, according to court records.



Dale Oltman is a Pekin cop working undercover for MEG. He has made some buys in Peoria, and lives at 2301 Cherry Lane in Pekin, according to the 1975 Pekin City Directory. Oltman's phone is (309) 346-9506, according to Directory Assistance.

Jo Vice, another of MEG's female agents, has made drug buys in both Peoria and Bloomington. She was a radio operator for the Creve Coeur police, according to the 1974 Peoria City Directory, and lived in Morton. The 1974 Morton City Directory lists a Ronald Vice, married to Jo Vice, living at 108 White Oak Drive. Directory Assistance has no listing for Ronald Vice, but says there is a non-published number for Jo Vice in Morton.

HOW THEY PULL IT OFF: na dr

With huge numbers busted in recent drug raids, people must be wondering how the narcs can gain the confidence of so many unsuspecting drug dealers.

People who engage in illegal activities, even if it's just smoking pot, are usually careful about who they do it in front of.

As a Pekin judge thought it hard to believe that the accused had sold a bottle of LSD in front of a lighted picture window in full view of the narcs outside, so it is hard to believe that all these alleged drug dealers in Central Illinois sell to just anyone who walks in off the street.

The narcs must do something convincing.

Reports from some people arrested in recent drug raids indicate that the narcs do things that are extremely convincing; they, too, participate in illegal activities.

The ISU Vidette reported that narcotics agents working at ISU had distributed barbituates to gain students' confidence. One narc smoked hashish with his victims-to-be, reportedly getting so stoned he couldn't move, the Vidette said.

The myth prevalent in drug circles that a narc is not allowed to take drugs, and that anyone taking drugs can't be an official agent, has apparently led the myth's believers to jail.

Newspaper reports of MEG's placing an informer in Pekin High School reveal official plans for illegal narc activity

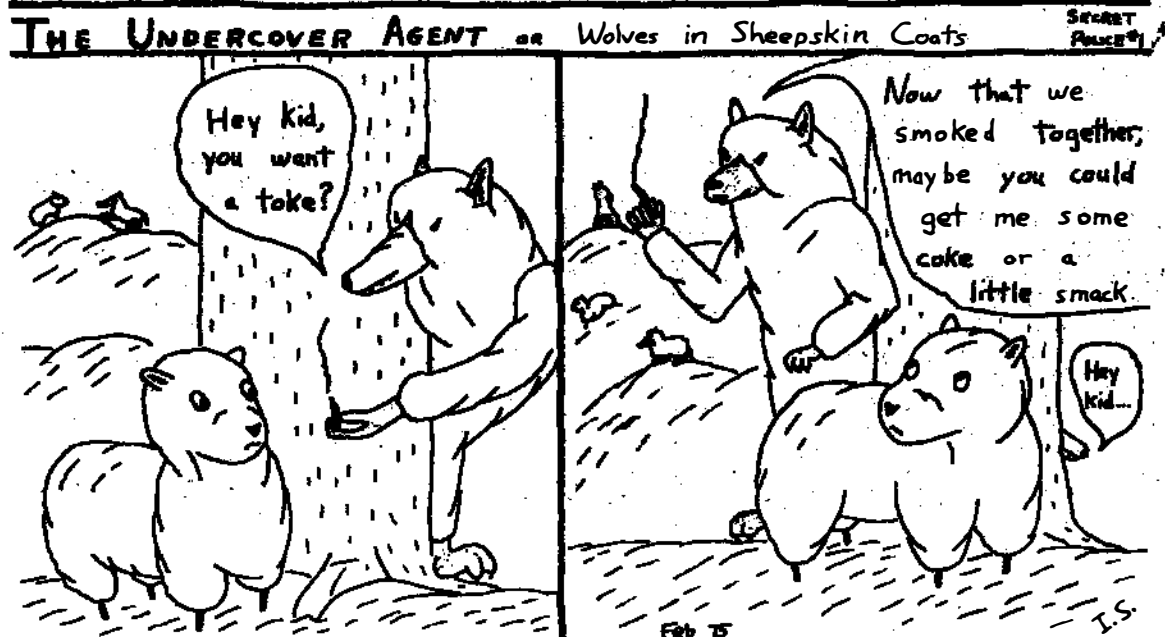
there, too. The informer was to work under a Pekin physician who suggested writing a prescription so the informant could gain students' confidence by giving out pills. The plan was allegedly vetoed before it was put into action. (That's what John Mitchell said about the Watergate bugging plan, too.)

One defendant busted by MEG related the sob story the agent told when arranging the first drug buy. The agent had relatives in the hospital; the condition was serious. So were the hospital bills. The agent needed a lot of money, and

intended to get it by dealing drugs. The agent's victim-to-be agreed to get some dope so the agent could make money to pay relatives' hospital bills.

When narcotics agents pull off a big raid, they tell the press how all the people arrested were "peddlers." But if the defendants sell to agents on the basis of a sympathy plea about hospitalized relatives, how do we know that regular suppliers are being arrested?

Agents' press statements also try to impress the public with the size of their dope buys. Busting someone for selling \$500 worth of dope is better (in the



narcs

Robert D. Miller Jr. has made quite a few MEG busts in the Peoria area. He may be the same Robert Miller who the 1974 Chillicothe City Directory lists as a city cop living at 205 N. Stanley Drive in Chillicothe. The city police department told a Post reporter that Robert Miller is no longer with the force. Directory Assistance said a Robert D. Miller living on Stanley Drive had a non-published phone number.

Roland Inskip appeared in Peoria court records only once as a MEG agent. There is a Roland Inskip living in Peoria at 1101 W. Forest Hill Avenue. This man, according to the 1974 Peoria City Directory, worked as a dean at Bergan High School. A call to the school revealed that Inskip doesn't work there anymore. "He's working for the police now," a secretary said. Directory Assistance said Inskip's number is 682-9777 at the Forest Hill address.

Jerry "superspy" LaGrow is MEG's director and an undercover agent for MEG. He also does their official mouthing off after a raid. Court records mention both a Jerry and a Walter LaGrow. We don't know if they are the same person or not. Anyone wishing to ask Superspy if they are the same person can reach the MEG head at the secret MEG office with this secret phone number: (309) 673-3465.

Jeff Sielaff, if he really is a MEG agent, has good cover. Post reporters found one indictment in Bloomington charging a man with delivering drugs to Sielaff. The list of witnesses the prosecution intended to call were all MEG agents. However, no other MEG cases checked by Post reporters in Bloomington and Peoria mentioned Sielaff. None of the major cities in the 6-county MEG area list a Jeff Sielaff in the City Directory. It is possible that MEG agents are merely claiming to have witnessed a delivery to an ordinary person (rather than an agent) named Sielaff. It is also possible that Sielaff is an agent new to Central Illinois, and hasn't had time to be listed in local directories.

narcs take busts too

agents' minds) than busting someone for a \$10 buy. The person selling \$500 worth must be a "major" supplier, the narcs say.

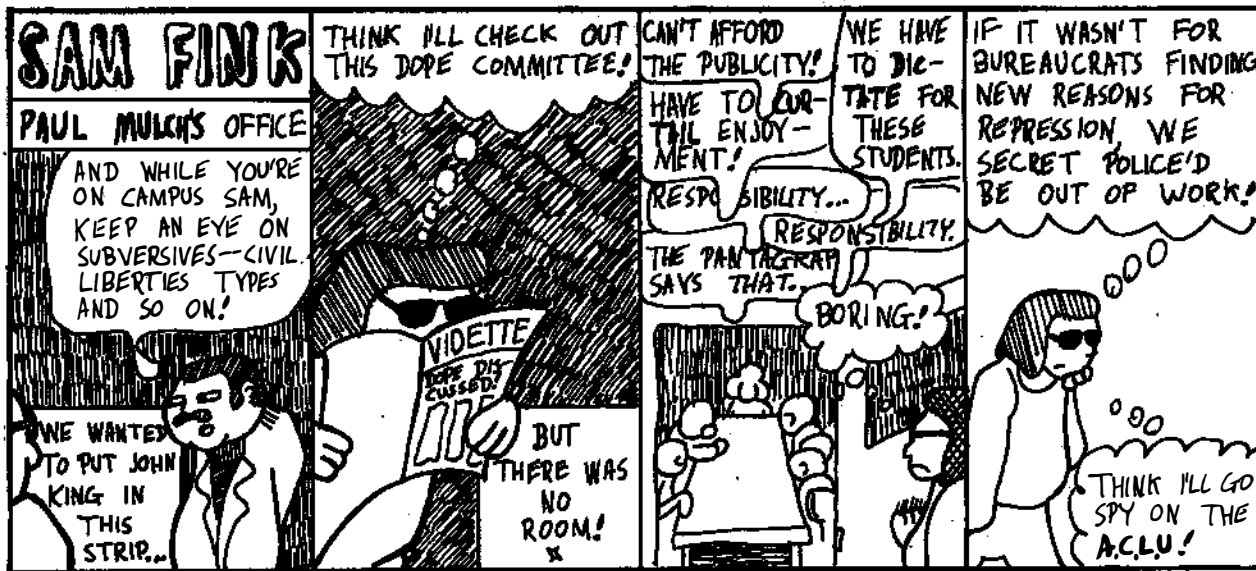
The MEG squad has \$30,000 budgeted for "buy money" this year. They could tempt a small-time two-bit dealer who ordinarily sells to his friends. With a few thousand dollars, MEG agents could tempt this small-timer into seeing if he or she could arrange a huge big-money deal. The narcs would then have turned a two-bit dealer into a "major supplier" all by themselves.

A Newsweek report of Idaho's undercover narc experience is relevant here. Concerned about its drug "problem," frantic Idaho legislators set up a narc squad with a whopping budget. Eventually Idaho became saturated with fat-walleted narcotics agents trying to buy dope. Local dealers could not meet the increased demand for dope. More dealers moved to Idaho, attracted by the huge amount of money available for drug purchases.

Eventually, Newsweek reported, narcs were winding up arranging buys from other undercover narcs.

Somehow the narcs wound up also purchasing illegal firearms. Increased demand for guns exceeded the supply, and gun store burglaries began increasing.

MEG has \$30,000 for "buy money." IBI and federal narcotics agents operating in Central Illinois also have a lot of money for dope purchases. How much will these undercover operations increase local drug traffic?



MEG informant paid to spy on class teaching

A sordid story of illegal and unethical narc activities emerged from 8 days of testimony about MEG's secretly placing a paid undercover informant in Pekin High School.

Testimony took place at a January Pekin School Board special hearing about the firing of Pekin High School principal Ray Morelli. Morelli had been fired in December for his role in recruiting and placing the high school spy, and for keeping her existence a secret from his superiors.

Newspaper stories of the accusations and denials in the school board testimony present a picture of an already filthy business (spying on peers) gone even dirtier. MEG, the people MEG trusts, law enforcement officials, the informant, and the whole concept of undercover police work all come out looking bad.

Susan Ellen Gidner testified openly of her role as a secret informant placed by MEG to spy on both teachers and students.

Gidner said she was first contacted by Jerry LaGrow, head of the MEG unit. He wanted her to work undercover in Pekin High. LaGrow put her in contact with Sgt. Biswell of the Pekin Police, who later guided her into a meeting with Pekin High West Campus principal Morelli, Biswell, and a school board member.

At that meeting, Gidner said, she was told to watch specific teachers and students for drug use. She said she was told to watch specific teachers, and would be assigned to their classes as a "student."

Gidner said she was also told to take notes and submit reports on any teachers teaching about left-wing politics, communism, or "deviate" sexual behavior.

(Rebuttal testimony contradicted Gidner on just which official from which agency said what. However, no reports printed in either the Peoria or Bloomington newspaper contain any witness's denial that the subject of reporting on class content came up. And there were no newspaper reports of any official claiming to have vetoed the idea of a paid drug informant spying on teacher's ideologies.)

Drug police being interested in subjects' possible leftist views is not really new. When Post-American worker Mark Silverstein was busted for marijuana possession in 1969, police and narcotics agents seized a copy of Quotations From

Chairman Mao as "evidence."

The ex-drug informant in Pekin testified that a Pekin physician, Dr. Wm. Fraley, was involved in supervision of her undercover activities. She once met with other law enforcement officials in the doctor's office. Gidner testified that the doctor had suggested writing her a prescription so she could give out pills to gain students' confidence. Gidner said a Tazewell County official vetoed the plan.

Gidner said that she quit working as an informant after a few weeks because of pressure to make drug buys. She said she was supposed to make the buys with MEG money. Several officials denied this.

What was never denied was that Gidner enrolled at Pekin High with a falsified transcript from Bloomington High School.

Gidner testified that when MEG agent John Stephens gave her the bogus BHS transcript, he told her it was a federal offense. No newspaper stories on the Pekin High hearing report anyone denying that a MEG agent supplied the illegal transcript to Gidner, who testified that Stephens obtained the document from someone at Bloomington High School.

When MEG's placing of the informant first surfaced publicly in December, MEG head Jerry LaGrow claimed that MEG had no involvement other than supplying the informant's name to other authorities. If that was true, why was a MEG agent arranging for production and transfer of the illegal transcript which gave the informant her fake name and fake high school record?

Throughout the 8 days of testimony at the hearing Gidner's allegations were denied by a succession of witnesses defending the fired principal. But one of the last defense witnesses, a man who dated Gidner while she was a "student," inadvertently raised questions about whether Pekin, Tazewell, and MEG authorities were doing a cover-up.

Gidner's boyfriend was called to impeach her character, and thus her credibility. He testified that he saw her taking drugs almost every night while she worked as an informer.

On cross-examination, however, it turned out that Gidner's boyfriend had been intimidated by IBI and police agents. He had originally intended to work with the prosecution side of the school board hearing. But after contact with police agents, and after he found that there was a case building against him, he decided to "come voluntarily and tell the truth."

MEG Seeks ISU Tie
see page 3

LOCAL MAN SUES PANTS OFF NARCS

Not long after MEG director Jerry "superspy" LaGrow opened his mouth once too often, he got his whole leg crammed up it.

In early February, LaGrow, MEG, and the government bodies responsible for the multi-county drug unit were sued for a cool \$7½ million, all because Jerry LaGrow, who claims he doesn't talk to newspapers (see adjoining story) can't keep his mouth shut.

Suit was filed by Ed Cotton, now a Bloomington resident. Cotton was a junior high teacher until MEG arrested him on a drug charge that the judge had to throw out of court before it even reached the jury.

Even though Cotton was found innocent, his school board would not let him keep teaching.

And MEG head Lerry LaGrow had done all he could to keep Cotton from continuing teaching.

Not satisfied that a court could decide the matter, LaGrow publicly pronounced Cotton guilty of drug dealing after a Pekin judge had thrown the case out of court. LaGrow publicly offered to send some MEG agents to Cotton's school board, so they could tell the school board that Cotton really was guilty and shouldn't be allowed to teach. And this was after the judge had thrown LaGrow's case out of court.

Judge James Heiple, who presided over Cotton's trial in Pekin, was so outraged at the "poor police work" MEG had done that he issued a 5-page press release on why he threw the case out. (See adjoining story.)

After the directed verdict of acquittal, Cotton's suit charges, MEG head LaGrow told the Galesburg newspaper of a statement Cotton had supposedly made to MEG agents. In his suit, Cotton said he never made such

a statement, and that LaGrow's public comments were "false, malicious, and defamatory."

LaGrow also announced to the Galesburg paper that "Cotton felt safe selling to a 17-year-old because he knew he couldn't be a narcotics agent." That, too, Cotton's suit charges, is false malicious and defamatory.

LaGrow didn't like losing the Cotton case in court--it was the MEG unit's first such loss. In an interview on channel 19, LaGrow said the Cotton case couldn't even be considered a loss "because it was a dismissal." In legal terms, however, it was worse than the jury weighing the evidence and deciding against the state. In the Cotton case, there wasn't even enough evidence presented for the judge to allow the jury to decide.

LaGrow is not one to really endorse, though, the legal rights accorded to citizens. Last fall LaGrow stated in the Pantagraph that police have been hampered in stopping drugs by "restrictive search laws."

Why do six counties and six cities allow their cooperative agency to be run by a man who speaks so contemptuously of citizens' rights to be free from unreasonable search and seizure? What does LaGrow think of the recent Collinsville incident, where narcotics agents burst into the wrong house and terrorized an innocent family? What does LaGrow think of the recent scandal over the IBI's illegal wiretaps?

If Cotton wins his suit, it could be a sign of the end of multi-county drug units like MEG. The six counties and six cities being sued are not likely to be pleased about being financially responsible for the remarks of an ass like LaGrow. That effect of the suit has not yet shown up in McLean county. On Feb. 19 the county board's law and justice committee reaffirmed its commitment to MEG.

Judge blasts MEG police work; implies agents lied in court

The MEG unit miserably flunked an early test of its ability to carry out undercover police work that could stand up in court. The test came in the January trial of Edward Cotton, charged with delivering LSD to MEG agents John Stephens and Eugene Maxwell.

Presiding judge James Heiple threw the case out of court before the defense even had a chance to present its case.

And MEG proved itself so bad at police work that the judge issued a 5-page press release criticizing MEG's performance. The judge also ordered a trial transcript prepared and sent to MEG, presumably so the narcs could study their mistakes.

According to early Pantagraph reports of the narcotics unit's formation, agents were to spend four weeks in training. Elementary narc training, one would presume, would emphasize giving non-contradictory testimony. Usually when police lie on the witness stand, they have their stories together.

The MEG agents didn't.

Referring to agents Stephens and Maxwell's testimony, Judge Heiple said "Their testimony is not only suspect and questionable, but the two agents contradicted each other in several major respects."

The narcs had testified that they watched Cotton's supposed dope delivery from outside, through a window.

Judge Heiple said he doubted that a

real drug dealer would pass a bottle of LSD in front of a lighted picture window, in plain view of anyone who happen to be outside looking in.

"Is it more likely that an overzealous narcotics agent might concoct such a story?" Heiple asked in his press release.

Heiple also criticized MEG's failure to account for the "buy money" in court. This reporter, having examined court records of dozens of MEG cases, has noticed MEG's curious fastidiousness in recording the serial numbers of every bill supposedly used to buy dope. Yet, since MEG usually waits months after buying before arresting, they seldom recover any of the "marked" bills. Why do they even bother recording the serial numbers of their "buy money" if they don't even attempt to use it as evidence?

While Heiple's criticism of MEG, especially the criticism of agents' possibly concocted testimony, is to be applauded, readers should not think of Heiple as a stalwart defender of civil liberties. On the contrary, Heiple's entire "explanation" of why he threw the Cotton case out of court reads like an apology for letting a guilty person go free.

"The directed verdict of not guilty was not a finding of innocence," the Pantagraph quoted Heiple.

Of course it wasn't. People familiar with law know that there is never a finding of innocence. People are supposed to be innocent until proven guilty. Since Cotton was not found

guilty, he is to be considered innocent. He is not found innocent; he is still innocent. Though we all know that judges, police, state's attorneys and narcotics agents don't really believe this legal theory, judges are supposed to act like they believe it, especially in their public statements.

The basic tone of Heiple's comments said that a probably guilty person went free because of poor police work. The judge reflected the bias that many are prey to: that police and narcs and state's attorneys would never prosecute someone unless he deserved it.

Heiple's press release also reflected what must have been political pressure. Three full days passed after the directed verdict before Heiple delivered his "explanation" to the jury. And Heiple made sure that all the newspapers were present to hear his

"explanation to the jury." He must have received a lot of phone complaints from callers who thought he had released a nefarious drug dealer.

While Judge Heiple's public comments on the Cotton case were carefully worded to avoid actually saying Cotton was really guilty, MEG director Jerry LaGrow's public comments were far less cautious. They were so careless that LaGrow is now a defendant in a \$7½ million libel suit filed by Cotton. (See adjoining article.)

Heiple has recently been awarded recognition by the Freedom Foundation, an infamous right-wing organization engaged in rewarding and reinforcing backward thinking.

MOVIE REVIEW

Burt Reynolds' chest stars in the opening scene of the Longest Yard, and rightly so, since it is the most expressive part of his anatomy, as you find out later in the movie.

Beginning at the beginning, you see a beautiful woman and Burt Reynolds' chest lying in bed. Burt Reynolds' head is somewhere watching a football game. Then you get to see the beautiful woman's chest too, which is also expressive, as she screams at Burt Reynolds for refusing to screw her.

You never do get to find out why he refuses but I think it's to give the movie a touch of tragedy--the gods are against the meeting of these two lovely expressive chests.

Anyway, then you get to see Burt Reynolds get dressed in a very chic outfit. This scene features Burt Reynolds' supposed balls bulging virilely beneath the crotch of his chic pants-- but this is only conjecture, since he had his hand over them in the Cosmo foldout.

Then he acts tough as he bums the beautiful woman's cigarettes, mixes himself a drink out of her liquor, kicks her around a little bit, steals her car, chuckles as he evades twenty or thirty police cars in it, and finally pushes it into the river.

Then he goes to a bar and gets drunk and manages to out-pig the pigs in a remarkable demonstration of animal aggression at its ugliest. I tell you, once Burt Reynolds puts his shirt on, it's all downhill.

At this point, the lucky viewer is spared a few connecting scenes, and you see Burt Reynolds entering prison. It's real dehumanizing. Then you realize that Burt Reynolds, this screw-refuser, this liquor-stealer, this cigarette-bummer, this woman-hater, this car thief, this pig out-pigger, this complete asshole, is supposed to be the goddamn hero of this movie.

You can tell because he meets up right away with this brutal high-level prison guard who's got a character even uglier than Burt Reynolds', and this guard hits Burt Reynolds with a nasty big stick when Burt Reynolds can't defend himself, and you know from watching modern movies that when you see a guy get hit with a big nasty stick when he can't defend himself, he's the hero.

This idea is a little easier to swallow once Burt Reynolds is inside the jail, since there are no women available for him to kick around and since the sexist remarks of the convicts could pass for realism.

Reynolds, an ex-pro quarterback is recruited by the football fanatic warden to organize a team of convicts to play against the already-organized semi-pro team of guards. The warden is passing this off as a progressive rehabilitation technique, while it's really a chance for the guards to kick the shit out of the prisoners and show them who's boss for once and for all.

And of course the prisoners see it as a chance to kick the shit out of the guards and establish a certain amount of dignity.

Finally, you come to the football game, and things change. The game is everything you could desire in the way of action, excitement, and tension. It's filmed well, and the emotional build-up to the final victory of the prisoners' team is great.

Oh yes, somewhere in there Burt Reynolds has a couple crises of faith about whether to sell out to the warden in exchange for a time cut by making his own team lose. You can tell when he's having a crisis of faith because he wrinkles up his forehead and gets this glassy stare in his eyes. Now, this expression could also

THE LONGEST Y-A-A-WN (Whew!)



appear if he were trying to figure out how many times twenty-four goes into a hundred and eight, but in context, it's pretty clear.

OK, the prisoners beat the pigs. The guards are angry. The prisoners are happy. The warden goes bananas. The audience is satisfied. Does this victory of the powerless over the powerful, against the odds, make the Longest Yard a revolutionary movie? No way.

It's got some of the same faults as did Walking Tall, another potentially radical movie that missed the revolutionary boat.

First of all, in both movies, the success of the powerless over the powerful depends completely on the actions of an individual hero. It's clear that the strength is not in numbers, but in one person's (white, male, and muscular) individual anger about the way he, personally, feels screwed over. Yes, of course he attracted supporters, but it is still the hero's decisions and actions that make or break everyone involved.

This elevation of the Great White Hero and his band of faithful flunkies negates the revolutionary idea of collective decision-making and democracy. (c.f. State of Siege).

Also, both Walking Tall and The Longest Yard refuse to recognize women as

whole people. In both movies, dignity and freedom are linguistically equated with "manhood," "being a man," and "having balls," as though the desire for dignity and freedom were an exclusively male characteristic.

In The Longest Yard, all two of the women are made to look ridiculous; one because of her shrewishness and one because of her grotesquely unfashionable appearance. And of course, both of them are horny, a concession to someone's male fantasies.

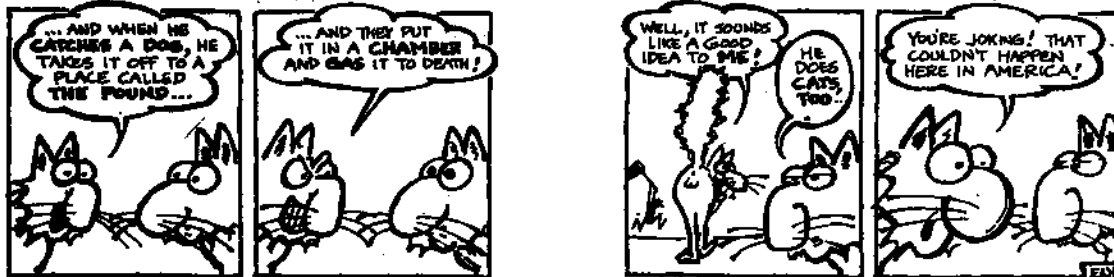
In Walking Tall, the female lead is not so much sex object stereotype as Earth Mother stereotype, supporting her Man emotionally, raising children, worrying about her Man, and serving as an innocent Victim.

As usual, The Longest Yard is sexist in more ways than one. One must at least excuse the lack of female characters when a movie takes place in a men's prison. But one doesn't have to excuse, and shouldn't, the casting of the one homosexual prisoner in the role of stoolpigeon, saboteur, and general Bad Guy. His gayness is stereotyped, and then implicitly related to his evil, perverse, cowardly nature.

These divisions among heterosexual males, women and gays need to be challenged in our culture, not reinforced.

As with many current movies, The Longest Yard can take you in with its veneer of progressive ideas (the brutality of the prison system, the bullshit of "rehabilitation" schemes, the sympathy for the oppressed), but beneath that veneer is a rotten heart of old-fashioned, oppressive values which sabotage any potential radicalism.

--- Phoebe Caulfield



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TO ANYBODY DYING OF LOVE:



LESBIAN NATION RAP

This is the second of three parts of a dialogue about Jill Johnston's Lesbian Nation. This part continues a discussion about women's reactions to lesbianism, also touching on Johnston's style and some of her thoughts about our biology. In next month's Post, the last part of the discussion will include these subjects and the relationship between myth and history.

Jill Johnston: "The problem now for strictly heterosexually conditioned women is how to obtain the sexual gratification they think they need from the sex who remains their institutional oppressor. Many feminists are now stranded between their personal needs and their political persuasions." (p. 275)

G: I really think that's true that for a lot of women who are into feminism that's just something that sooner or later arises naturally. You spend enough time being with women and discovering women and pretty soon that's just something you think about. If you're going to be with women, why not be with women?

S: I don't know if my own experience just hasn't been over as long a period of time or has been with different people or what, maybe the degree and length of commitment in the people I'm talking to is not the same as women who've been in the movement a long time. But I still find that most of the people I talk to don't want to talk about lesbianism at all in terms of themselves. Period. And I will find people on one instance agreeing with me that heterosexuality as as opposed to lesbianism or even or even bisexuality is something blocking a complete feminist revolution one time, and then if the position's taken out of that context and just thrown into another discussion, denying the idea. To them, heterosexuality is still just strictly personal. . .

G: Instead of political.

S: Yeah. And as a personal thing it's something that either cannot or does not need to be changed. It's just something that everybody decides for herself.

G: Well, I suppose that I'm talking pretty much about women that I encounter in the circle of people I hang around with. I wouldn't say that every woman who reads Ms. magazine--this is a bad example --is seriously considering lesbianism.

S: (laughter) I think I'd agree with you.

G: But I think that a lot would depend on your political position. It seems like women who would tend to be political radicals instead of political liberals would also maybe have a tendency to be less schizy, or less afraid of, the whole concept of lesbianism.

S: Yeah, I think that's probably real true. Though I think there are a lot of problems with definitions.

G: Well, I think it would be a very interesting book for any woman who considered herself a feminist to read, because I think it does pose a lot of questions. It isn't for me anyway, a controversial book. I can see that it might be for some people. She doesn't make any bones about the stuff that she's saying. She's saying, "If this, then how about that?"

JJ: "Proceeding from the premise that women are oppressed by the heterosexual institution, that women are an oppressed class, that from this point of view the man has become (if he was not always) the natural enemy of women, it follows that the continued collusion of any woman with any man is an event that retards the progress of woman supremacy."

G: You pretty much have to stop and think about where you're at when

S: Yeah. She says herself that her whole early life was a thing of just seeking attention . . .

G: Doing bizarre things.

S: For the sake of people looking, and for having an identity, I think.

JJ: "If anyone should think my exhibitionism is a symptom of my neglect as a writer they're wrong because this behavior is an art form derived from my early years with my mother and my grandmother who encouraged my efforts to please them by laughing at me and applauding all my inventions even the phony grimaces. And from my slightly later years in boarding school where I refined my performances somewhat to suit a new environment of spinster teachers and episcopal nuns and beautiful competitive female schoolmates." (p. 15)

G: Yeah, and I could see that people could still accuse her of that even through this book, the way she comes off through this book.

S: I can see it, but for me that was one of the things I liked the best. The thing about parthenogenesis really fascinates me a whole lot just because it gets into a whole thing of where are we going politically. And I think those are the most probably unanswerable questions of all. But, I just really find



you're reading it. And I don't know if I agree with all the stuff that she says.

S: Is there anything that you think is real off-the-wall?

G: I don't remember anything that she said that I seriously disagreed with. I can see that her personal style and also her literary style might put some people off. It seems goofy in a way. It seems like she's kidding around, in a real . . .

S: In a real machine-gun style, kidding around.

G: Yeah. And also it seems to me like sometimes the style's a little heavy to the point where I would maybe want to accuse her of deciding that she's going to be crazy, a nut, and then going out and doing it.

it interesting and I'm glad it's there because it gives you something real to think about.

JJ: "The axis of gay revolution is the shift from apology to affirmation and from affirmation to aggressive redefinition. The aim is an end to the organization of society around the sexual polarities of "male" and "female." An end, in other words, to sexual duality or the two sex system and a gradual evolutionary movement through the massive liberation of homosexuality back to the true parthenogenetic species. All men start off as women and that's the way they'll end up if they don't destroy us all first." (p. 189)

All quotes from Jill Johnston appear in her book Lesbian Nation.



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the heartbreak of cystitis

--Kay

Cystitis. If you are a woman and have never had this disease, consider yourself lucky. But any day your luck may run out; women get cystitis frequently, much more often than men. The major suffering connected with this ailment is, unfortunately, caused by the failure of most doctors to tell women anything helpful about it. Cystitis can be successfully treated and fairly effectively prevented, but if you rely on your friendly general practitioner to tell you how, you may never get well. I had recurring bouts of cystitis for almost two years, and I am writing this so that other women can avoid that kind of suffering. If doctors won't help us, we'll have to help ourselves.

Before beginning, I should say this: the Post may get letters from doctors after this article appears complaining that I have the medical facts wrong. If so, I can only say two things: 1) The preventative measures I mention have worked for me and other women I know. The doctors' methods didn't. 2) If I am ignorant, it is because the two g.p.'s, one urologist, and four emergency-room doctors who treated me at various times all failed to give me specific, coherent information about what ailed me.

The medical profession appears to have a vested interest in keeping people ignorant. My experience explains this easily: before I understood the causes of cystitis I spent approximately \$200 on doctors and \$150 on drugs. Since I learned about the disease, I have

At this point you may be wondering if the cure for cystitis is celibacy. Let me reassure you that is not the case, though your doctor might try to convince you that it is. (I had one doctor tell me: "Some women are just more prone to this kind of infection. For you, sex once a week or less is enough.") Don't you believe it.

When you have a bladder infection, though, you are almost willing to give up sex, or breathing, if that will help, because the main symptom of cystitis is that you have to urinate. All the time. Urgently. You get up and run for the john ten seconds after leaving it, knowing full well that your bladder is totally empty.

When you do urinate, you may have a severe burning sensation. You may have a nagging pain in your lower back as well. But mostly you just have to go, except you don't. The agony here is intensified by the terror, instilled early in most of us, of Wetting Your Pants, Aaaagh! So you take no chances, and you can relax only while sitting on the toilet. (Once, out of fear that I'd wet the bed, I even slept on the toilet; it was the only way I could relax enough to fall asleep.) As you can see, it's no picnic.

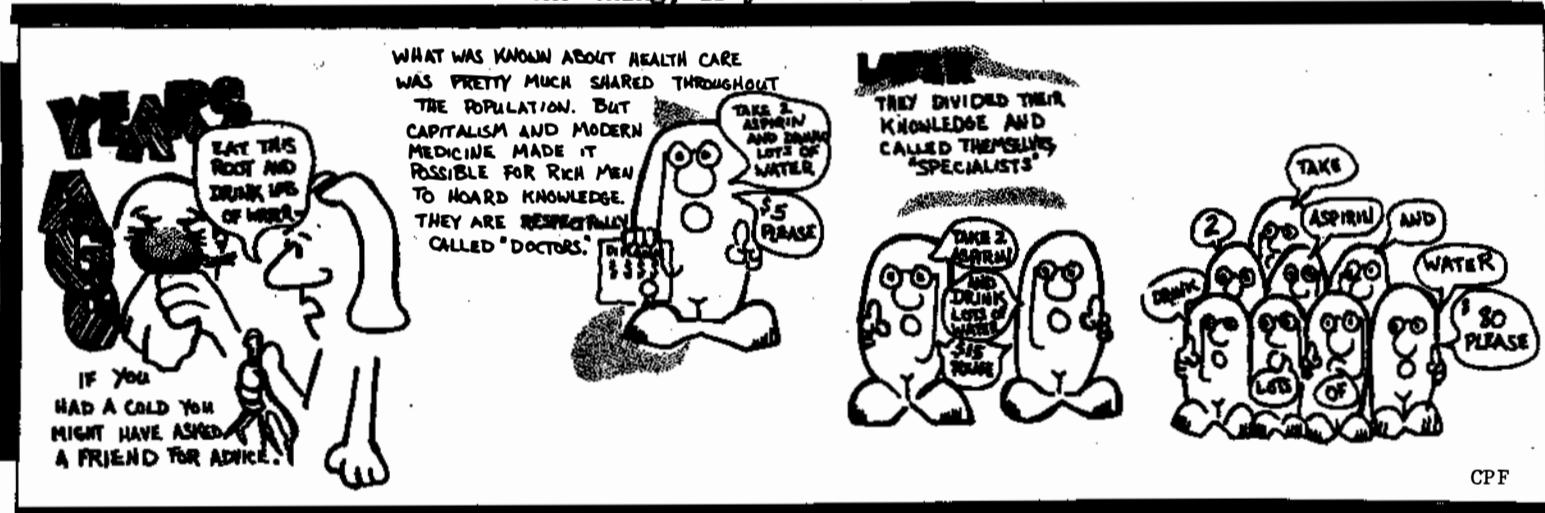
The treatment for the infection is fairly simple, on the surface. Many antibiotics are available which will kill the infection. The doctor can do an analysis of your urine, determine the exact type of the infection, and prescribe the proper antibiotic. But there are complications. For one thing, if you don't take the

could become irritated by a blow to the stomach, a fall, or fast, hard sex. During intercourse, your bladder can take a real pounding. You may feel the symptoms of cystitis for as long as a day or two if it was a really vigorous night.

The easiest way to treat this is to drink a lot of water and urinate a lot. If you go to a doctor and have only an irritation, not an infection, you may have to spend a lot of money for drugs and the doctor's time unnecessarily. I don't mean that if you are in agony you should suffer in silence. But if you have reason to believe that your bladder is just irritated, try to treat yourself at once by pumping as much water as you can through your system. If you do have severe pain or start passing blood in your urine, get to a doctor at once. (Note--if you do have to see a doctor, I recommend a urologist rather than a g.p. Urologists are specialists, will probably know more and usually will be no more expensive.)

Now that you know what causes the infection, you can start trying to prevent it without giving up your sex life. There are two very simple things you can do to avoid the whole mess. One is to drink plenty of water every day and urinate often. Most people don't drink enough water and apparently many women pride themselves on being able to wait as long as possible before going to the bathroom.

Being "super-kidney" may save you the "embarrassment" of having to ask where the "little girls' room" is or of having to leave the movie



spent nothing. Does this explain the doctors' reluctance to give me the facts I needed?

Much of the information included here comes from an article printed in Cosmopolitan magazine about two years ago. (I know many women find Cosmo offensive, and sometimes it is, but this particular article was extremely helpful.)

The first step in preventing cystitis is to understand exactly what it is and what causes it. Technically, it is simply an infection of the bladder. The anatomical reason why women get this infection more often than men is that in women, the urethra (the tube that connects the bladder to the outside world) is about one-quarter inch long. If you know anything about male anatomy, you can figure out the length of a man's urethra--it's inside his penis. In most men this is longer than a quarter of an inch.

The urethra is also in a bad location, right in the middle of whatever sexual activity a woman undertakes. (Maybe this is another reason doctors don't like to talk to women about cystitis; it's connected with s-e-x.) Whenever a woman has sex, she runs the risk of getting some bacteria pushed up the urethra into her bladder, where an infection can then begin.

drugs for a long enough time, the infection will simply go underground. Your symptoms will disappear and you'll think you're cured, but in a week or so you'll be back to running to the john.

If this happens too often, the infection may become resistant to the drug, and you'll have to start all over again with a different drug. If you do have to be treated by drugs, then be sure you take them for as long as the doctor says, even though you feel better right away. And be sure the doctor doesn't take you off the drug until he has checked your urine again at least once, usually about a week after beginning the medicine. Many doctors are careless about this.

Another thing doctors are careless about is explaining what caused the infection in the first place and how you can keep it from returning. (One doctor told me it was caused by "improper sex," and when I asked him what that meant, he clammed up. This sort of response is not too helpful.)

Doctors also don't tell you that you can get a sort of imitation cystitis which you can treat yourself. This results from an irritation of the bladder, which causes symptoms like cystitis for awhile, but since no germs are present, no drugs are needed. Your bladder

in the second reel, but it will also put a strain on your bladder and make you more vulnerable to cystitis. An Empty Bladder is a Happy Bladder.

The other thing you can do is to urinate before and after sex; before because if your bladder is going to take a pounding it's better able to recover if it's empty; and after, because that way any nasty germs that got pushed up the urethra will get washed right out before they can do any damage. Some women complain that jumping up right after sex to go to the bathroom ruins the after-glow. Well, believe me, cystitis ruins the after-before-and-during-glow. Urinating right after sex is the single best way to avoid cystitis, so do it.

According to Cosmo, one woman in three has a serious case of cystitis some time in her life. If it's not cured, it can become chronic--a truly dreadful fate. It's not as dramatic as cancer, but it can become a nightmare of pain, futile visits to the doctor, expensive drugs, frantic trips to the emergency room, and more pain. And it can be prevented most of the time.

So, drink a lot (water, that is), pee a lot, and get up out of your afterglow for a fast trip to the john. All this may sound too simple a cure for such a nasty disease, but it really works and can save you money and lots of suffering.

The rape of the earth and people is going to continue in our name and with our economic power until we make the individuals responsible for planned waste stop. How to do that is anybody's guess. One thing to keep in mind is that the atomic age is coming upon us. This means that there will, all of a sudden, be a lot of jobs and plenty for everyone that's left to do. When this is done, we will be forever and finally dependent on those that we cannot see for things of life like food. If people don't have it more together for the atomic age than people did for the industrial revolution, and we don't, then we can call it quits.

One thing that must be done now is that people have to be told that there are individuals who

One thing that must be done now is that people have to be told that there are individuals who think that dirty air, filthy water and miserable people is a fine future. There is no compromising with them. There are other individuals that see short-range goals like luxury and peace of mind as being much more important than considerations of life and parenthood. There is no compromising with them either.

There are brothers and sisters that don't see it this way yet, but probably will. We should expedite matters by promoting that people begin to work together in non-profit and cooperative ways to meet some of their basic needs. Food Cooperatives, Free Peoples Clinics and Day Care Centers are good places to start. These things are done all of the time and are quite easy to do. They work because people using them cooperate and help.

You cannot expect to be able to do something right on the first try and the time is coming when we will have to be able to do just that, together. That is why we should begin doing something together, now. Maintaining our own food distribution, free health and day-care centers are good places to start.
the jazz messenger

PEOPLES FOOD

There is a People's Food distribution site on W. Washington. You get your food by phoning an order in by Wednesday and picking it up Friday or Saturday. Order forms can be gotten these days either at the site, over on 1004 W. Washington, or in any of the Normal Student Stores.

Phone in your orders; pay when you pick up. The ordering phone is 452-9221, the store phone is 828-3922. Distribution takes place at the site on Fridays between 12 and 6:00 PM and Saturdays between 10 and 5:00 PM. The market run this Thursday still has to be arranged. Call the ordering phone or sign-up at People's Food.

People take turns doing things at People's Food. Food is for people, not for profit. All of us, except the children, the powers-that-be, and other individuals admit that food is a weapon and that food distribution based on profit is a main mechanism of our oppression.



pregnancy journal

I am getting burned out on the pregnancy journal, so I want to finish it up in this article. My daughter Adiago is 10 weeks old now. She is healthy and happy.

In her article on the birth, Ann told about what she did to prepare the bed, etc. for the birth, and now I want to tell my sisters what childbirth was really like.

It was very short, lasting 2 1/2 hours from the onset of transition (hard labor) to expelling the placenta. Before hard labor, I had about 10 hours of mellow contractions of the uterus which gradually got stronger and stronger.

As they got stronger, they began to hurt. It's not like a menstrual cramp pain. It's a more sharp pain and very generalized in area throughout your whole abdomen (which is huge at birth-time).

I had to urinate and have a bowel movement a couple of times and I was draining some thick mucous and streaks of blood from the vagina. This was the mucous plug which plugged the os. As the cervix was dilating, the plug was released. Finally the contractions came about four minutes apart and were very strong.

This lasted about 20 minutes and it's called transition because at this time the cervix finishes dilating quickly. Transition was very painful, and I had to pant/breathe very fast and concentrate very hard or my nerves could not have withstood such tremendous pressure.

Even concentrating as hard as I could, I still lost control of myself a couple times, and I cried or moaned and yelled at Joe. Sometimes I stood up and held on to Joe during the contractions; sometimes I sat on the couch. At the second and third transition contractions, the amniotic fluid was released (about a quart of water) from the vagina. It came really fast, and those contractions were probably the hardest. The contractions lasted about 45 seconds to one minute or longer.

Then suddenly the contractions changed in the way I felt them. Now I could feel my uterus pushing down very hard. Instead of the general pressure all over the abdomen, there was a direct heavy pressure down toward the vaginal opening. This felt more like menstrual cramps, like a heavy bloated feeling only with hard pushing also. It feels like you're straining much too hard for a bowel movement. It pushes the air out of you, and makes you grunt. Your face turns red from pushing, and if there are any feces in the rectal canal it will be forced out. This is why they give enemas before birth. I did not have an enema, but I would have one next time because I think it would make more room for the baby coming down, therefore it would be more comfortable.

You push so hard (uncontrollably) that one woman I know popped blood vessels in her face from it. These

pushing contractions were OK, except at the end of each contraction my rectum would spasm and it hurt terribly. I tried desperately to breathe through my mouth and relax so this would not happen, but I only stopped once or twice.

I suspect that if I had practiced the Lamaze breathing and relaxing techniques more, I could have controlled these spasms. I hardly practiced at all, because I just couldn't relate to the exercises realistically.

This pushing went on for about an hour or more, and I was tired of it. Finally the head crowned--that means it appears at the vaginal opening. I did not know whether to pant to slow it down (so I wouldn't tear) or to push it out so I took a deep breath and deliberately bore down. I was laying flat on my back with my knees bent and firmly held Greg or Joe on each side. I pushed on those people with my hands and threw my head back.

This was all for support, for something to brace myself. When I pushed I felt her head stretching the skin and the muscle of the vaginal opening. It burned, and now I know that was because I was tearing. It felt like my vaginal opening was being stretched beyond endurance, and it was. So I grit my teeth and pushed again. Every time I pushed it stretched and burned more but I knew I had to keep going. So I did, and the head was out.

The head is the biggest part. I rested a minute. Then another contraction started, so I got a hold of it and pushed again, and this time the rest of her body popped right out. She came so fast nobody remembers whether Ann caught her or she landed on the bed. She wasn't bloody, just slippery and clean, and she smelled wonderful. But the only thing I noticed at that moment was relief. Because it was all over, there was no more pressure or pain, just rest.

So I just lay there and rested, and then in 10 or 15 minutes I guess, I got a chill all over. I shook so hard I couldn't take a smooth breath. I was so cold I asked for more and more blankets. Joe put six blankets on me. Ann got worried about being able to see the cord because it was still attached to the placenta inside me and Augie was still attached to the other end, laying on the bed between my legs.

But I didn't care about her seeing it. I didn't feel cooperative--I just wanted to rest and be warm and relaxed. I didn't even care about the baby. I knew they were taking care of her, and I just wanted to be not bothered.

Well, after 45 minutes, the contractions started to push out the placenta. These contractions hurt like the others, and I wanted to push it out and get it over with, but I had to wait because they had to cut the cord and get Augie out of the way.

So then the placenta popped out like the body did, and a whole lot of dark red blood with it. When it was out, I knew it was really over and I was happy.

We rested about an hour, then Cathy and Ann helped me wash up.

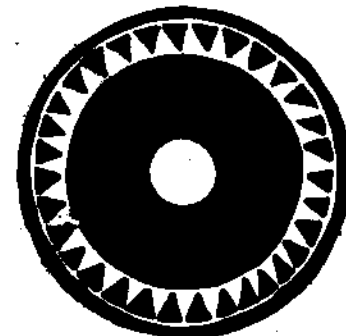
I chose to become pregnant and to give birth at home with my real friends. I asked Ann to do the birth with me because I wanted a woman friend there to help protect my interests as a woman. It is natural and politically necessary for women to learn the skills to help each other; thus to help themselves.

Why boycott Gallo Wines?

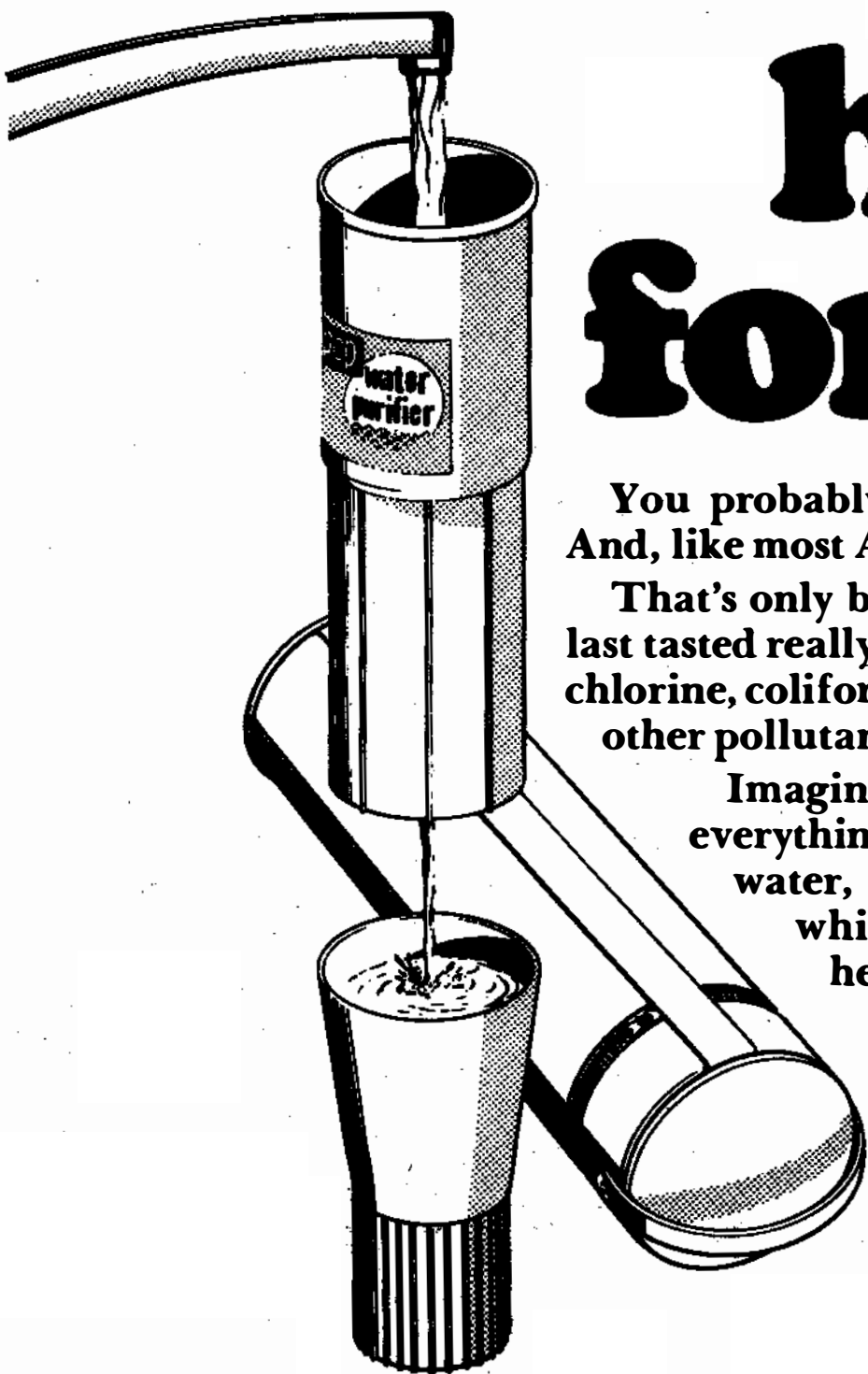
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FIXING CARS: a people's primer

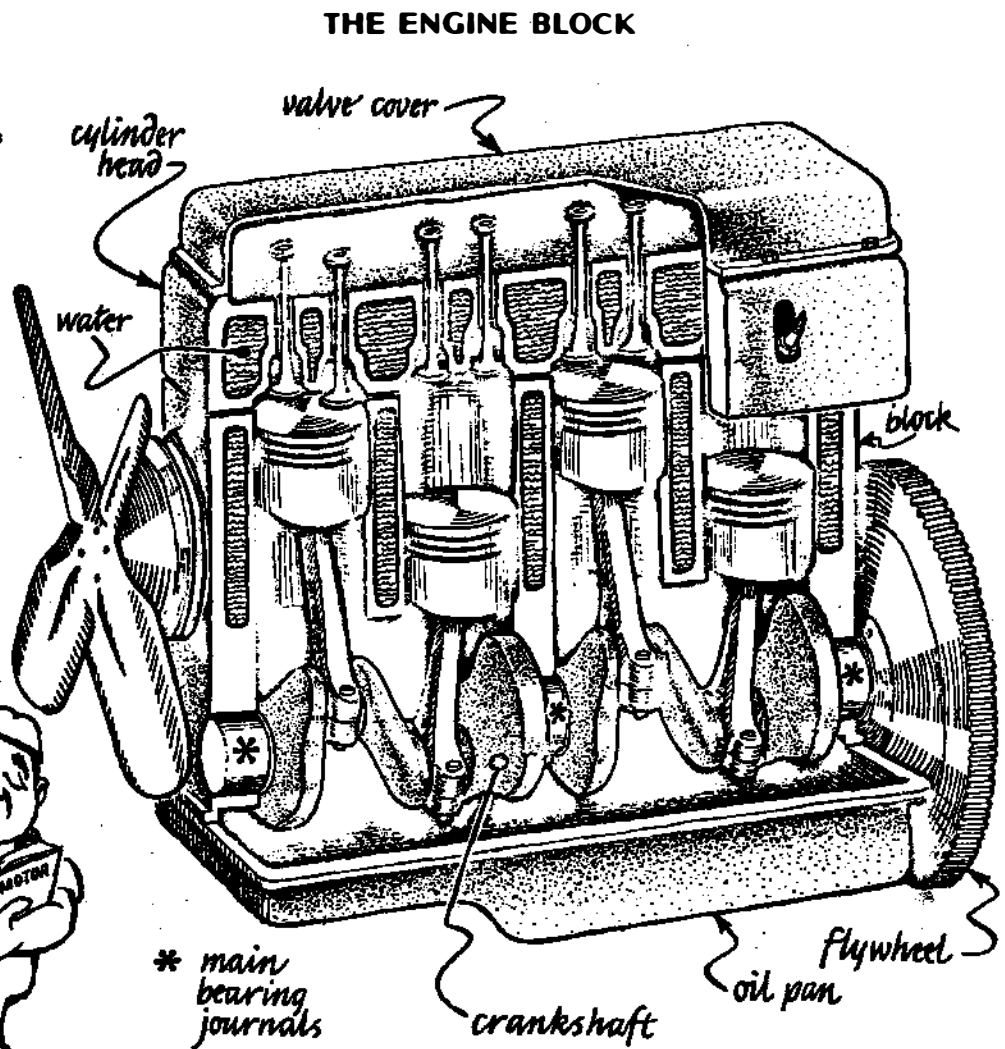
(This article is the first in a series of reprints from the book Fixing Cars: A People's Primer by Rick Greenspan, Lowell Turner, Ann Wagner, Helen Wickes, and John Spitzer.



INTRODUCTION

Some people grew up knowing about cars; many of us didn't. We pictured elves working diligently under the hood secretly running the car. The elves didn't always do what we wanted and sometimes refused to do anything at all. When that happened, we took the car to the corner magician, who opened the hood and raised hell with wrenches, hammers and magic spells. He gave us back a well-behaved car and an enormous bill, and we were back on the road again. This happened again and again, until finally the magician told us that the elves were too old to work anymore. We had to get a new car.

One day we just couldn't afford a new car. We decided we'd better learn the magic for ourselves. We learned that the magic has two parts: knowing how a car works, and getting a few hints on how to fix it. The more we learned about how something



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

in a car worked, the easier it was to learn all the little tricks that were necessary to repair it.

A car is made up of different systems. The steering system lets you turn it in one direction or another; the braking system lets you stop it; the engine gives your car the power it takes to propel a ton of metal down the road. This chapter is meant to explain the workings of a car, system by system.

The main thing to keep in mind as you read this chapter is that all its information is simple and accessible. You don't have to use a slide rule or know advanced physics or drive a hot rod. You can actually see how things work by common-sense principles. As you learn, try to keep an overview of the car as a whole machine with interrelated systems. Try to step back and think about how each system fits into the whole car. When one goes wrong, other systems are often affected, just like a living organism.

Better figure on reading this chapter a little at a time and more than once. It's got a lot of information. It can be used as a reference for specific jobs as well as a basis for further reading and study. Take it slow and easy. If you come to a part you don't understand, find someone to explain it to you.

THE ENGINE BLOCK

Before we describe in detail the workings of an engine, we're going to talk about the main parts of the engine from bottom up and how they're connected to each other.

The **crankshaft**, a heavy steel shaft, is the backbone of the engine. It has a series of offset cranks which act like handles and enable the engine to push and pull the whole shaft around. The combined function of all the different parts of the engine is to turn the crankshaft. When you "crank a car over," you are setting the crankshaft in motion. A car goes "cranking down the road" when the crankshaft provides power for the wheels.

The crankshaft is mounted to the bottom of the engine block, a big piece of cast iron (or sometimes aluminum) which contains the moving parts

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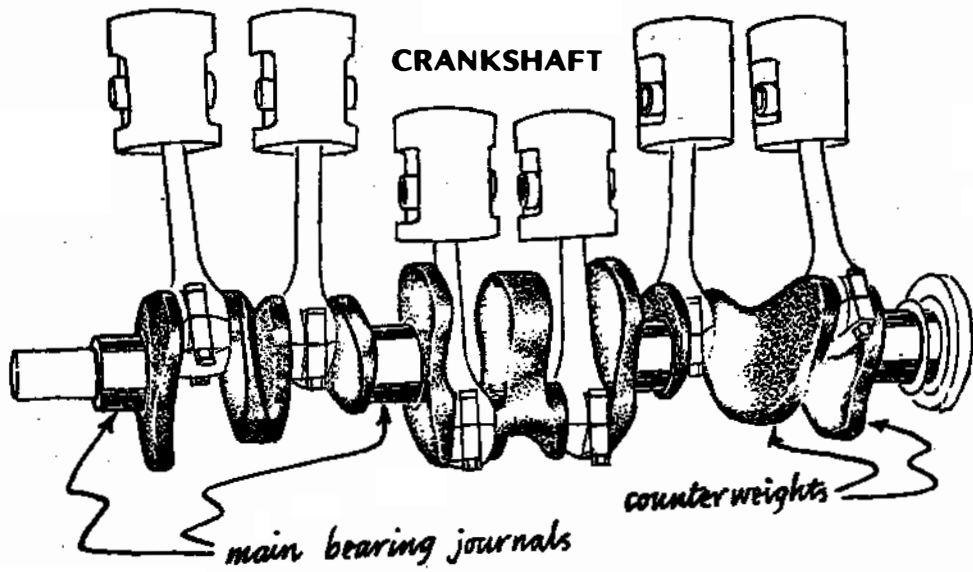
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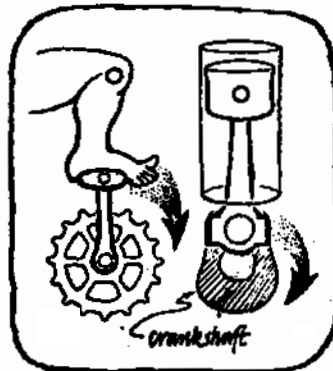
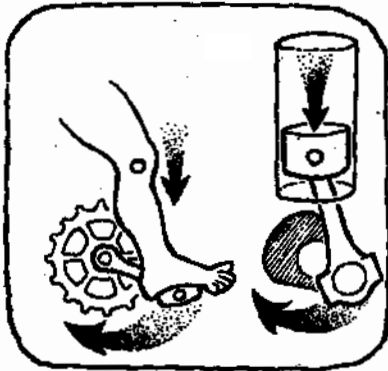
Leave a message for Gary, Skip, or Al

A Very Natural Thing



of the engine. Main bearing caps hold the crankshaft up against the block. Main bearings cushion the turning crankshaft between the block and the main bearing caps. These bearings are half circles of soft metal. They allow the crankshaft to be mounted rigidly to the block and still turn freely. In the engine block and above the crankshaft are several cylinders. They are hollow spaces where the real action takes place. A piston rides up and down in each cylinder, much like a plunger

does in a bicycle pump. A piston pin connects the piston to a connecting rod. Each rod attaches to an offset crank on the crankshaft. The rod can swing back and forth on the piston as it follows the circular motion of the crank. This motion is like riding a bicycle—your knees go up and down but your feet ride the pedals in a circular motion. As the crankshaft swings around, it brings each of the pistons back up for another stroke.



The little group gets stepped on again by big business. GPA, Gay Peoples Alliance at ISU, was all prepared to sponsor the movie A Very Natural Thing. Posters and leaflets were spread all over campus, paid ads were in the Vidette daily for a week ahead of time, arrangements were made for a trailer to be shown at the Capen movie and announcements were taken to gay bars and centers all over Illinois. This was to be the midwest premier for the beautiful, sentimental gay love story.

Unfortunately, two days before the date advertised, the movie magnate, George Kerasotes, put pressure on the New Line Cinema, distributors of the film, and hinted that he would boycott the struggling new company if they did not show it first at one of his theaters in Chicago. An attempt was made by GPA members to call George at his home in Springfield. No one answered. Another call sought him at his San Francisco mansion and still no one was available.

When New Line Cinema was called in New York, the shuffle was incredible. No one there knew anything except the movie would not be sent, no vice president or major decision maker was available; no assistance was given.

After GPA consulted legal advisors they were told a suit could be filed on breach of contract and restraint of trade laws; however, that won't get the movie here in time for its publicized show date.

Two sentiments go out from the GPA members to the many people who were counting on seeing A Very Natural Thing; our apologies and a plea for you to join us in a struggle that will eventually prevent this kind of "natural thing" from occurring again.

Jack Willie

Project OZ

McLean County has a large population of adolescent, lonely, undirected young adults who lack the interest, modeling, understanding, discipline, and companionships of grown men and women to assist them in their proper growth and development.

Project Oz is here to try and meet the needs of some of these young adults. The young adults Oz serves are cases of the Department of Children and Family Services. This is accomplished through the use of advocates. An advocate is a caring person who can develop a friendship with a young adult.

If this sounds like something you would like to do call:

827-6714 and ask for Pete.

Drop-in

The DROP-IN CENTER for Jr. High folks will open Monday March 3 at 7:00 P.M. The center will be open 7:00 to 10:00 PM Mondays and Thursdays from the 3rd of March on.

Play pool, rap to folks, and see the movies which will be shown at least one night a month.

The DROP-IN Center is at 404 E. Washington.

TO THE BLOOMINGTON-NORMAL COMMUNITY:

Let us remember that our bonds of love and friendship exist for only one reason--to seek liberation. The community of love seems to change faster than some of us are able, but we must keep trying. We need each other.



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ETARIANISM AND HEALTH

Health and Dairy Products

This is the third article in a series on Feminist Vegetarianism. This part deals with the health aspects of vegetarianism, both non-meat and non-dairy product vegetarianism. I wanted to find a nifty quote from a prominent revolutionary telling why revolutionaries should maintain a healthy state; however, there seems to be a decided lack of quotations dealing with that subject. That does not mean it's not important though--it just means people have not been sufficiently aware of their bodies. A healthy body means a healthy mind--the mental and physical condition necessary to struggle on. And we all know the importance of struggling on. Therefore--read on.

People have survived and remained healthy on dairy products for many thousands of years; as a matter of fact, people have remained healthy on meat. Eskimos are very healthy meat-eating people, but they eat much raw and lightly cooked meat and fish. They live in an arctic climate, which commands a need for much fat. They also have a shorter life span than many other groups of people. They also don't have much choice. Their environment contains little else but animals and undigestible plants.

My point is that you don't need meat or dairy products; you can do much better without them (providing, of course, that you have a sufficient diet) even if you can survive with them.

Dairy products contain many of the same hazards as meat. They contain animal fat which causes heart and coronary disorders. You've heard of cholesterol--that's caused by animal fat. Milk products are acid-forming (upsetting the body's natural balance) and mucous-forming. Mucous is the medium in which all germs grow, and so overabundance leads to increasing disease and clogs up the body, internally and externally.

One particular study traced "summer colds" of children to ice cream eating. Most of these "summer colds" are actually the beginning of TB. The body is very strong and can ward off a large percentage of the disease. TB frequency annually increases in July and August (ice cream time). When ice cream was removed from the children's diet, the TB and summer cold rate dropped.

Parts of the following are direct quotes from "Animals are Slaves for Unnecessary Unhealthy Dairy Consumption and Industry," by Karen Messer.

EGGS

Chicken's eggs are the female cell of ovum, the substance of the hen's menstrual cycle. Battery production of eggs involves automated forcefeeding of hens, controlled lighting, heat, and humidity, antibiotics in the hen's feed, methedrine, and other drugs to speed up and force the aberrant production of eggs. Hens are kept in slanted cages, one to two feet long.

The cages are slanted to facilitate the collection of eggs. The years of standing on wire deforms hens' feet and chickens are debeaked to prevent cannibalism. Chickens are fed waste from meat processing plants, waste from vegetable oil processing plants, meat and fish meal and cottonseed.

When chickens are sick or cancerous, they are sold to soup companies. Eggs are not only eaten whole but used in varnishes, baby foods, paints, vaccines, soap, printer's ink, shampoo, salad dressing, and leavening.

Eggs are composed of 87% water and 12% protein. They are high in cholesterol mucous; they contain animal fat, drug, antibiotic, and pesticide residues. Also, our blood carries oxygen to all parts of our bodies. The excess nitrogen in eggs, milk and meat leads to cancer, TB, and kidney and liver diseases.

The following rap is from the same article, but the author is C. Salamone.

WOMEN AND MILK

Vast numbers of people in Asia, Africa, and South America regard milk as a food unfit for consumption in adults. The Chinese, for example, regard a glass of milk as we in the West would regard a glass of blood. We spurn the life-giving product of the human mammary glands for that of the cow. Adult mammals don't drink milk; most adult mammals have trouble drinking milk. Milk presents a problem because its only significant carbohydrate and its predominant solid, is a complex sugar known as lactose.

Before lactose can be metabolized, it must be converted to a simple sugar. The enzyme lactase performs this. During infancy, adequate lactase levels are maintained until weaning, but it has been found that lactase production declines or ceases altogether among juveniles and adults.

Exceptions to this deficiency are the "lactophilic" populations of Europe and America. It is generally accepted amongst many biologists that at one time all human populations were originally lactase deficient.

If Asia were to suddenly demand that the woman there stop feeding her baby at her breast, 116,000,000 cows would be put into slavery as we put them. A child who is nursed for the first two years receives an average of 396 quarts of milk, the nutritional equal of 461 quarts of cow's milk, costing \$65. A replacement for human milk, packaged formulas, are becoming increasingly popular in "undeveloped" countries, costing \$140.

On Sept. 18, 1973, the NY Times reported a Consumers' Union Report charging that tests showed 6 major brands of evaporated milk to be contaminated with impermissibly high concentrations of lead. This milk is widely used in infant's formulas. One billion cans of this milk are sold every year in the US. The can producers are taking new measures to reduce the lead welding on the seams inside of the cans.

Is that enough? Recent reports from the US Public Health Service say that milk has caused 988 epidemics in 20 years, accounting for 804 deaths.

Mothers, if you can't breast feed, use soy or nut milk. Simply mix in a blender with water. If you are breast feeding and taking in dairy products, mythically thinking that indirectly animal milk was put on the earth for your baby and not the calf, stop and think again. Think of the poisons that have been invested into that milk once it leaves that mother cow's teat. Minimize your DDT intake and other poisons when you feed your baby. Pregnant women should abstain from all dairy products; the La Maze birth method recommends this. Dairy causes unnecessary mucous in the respiratory tract of the newborn infant.

---Janet

B-n Men's Group

It's time for men to change. The year is 1975, not 1875, and it is now that all men should stop living by destructive stereotypes. Men need to realize that their lives are their own and not the property of peer groups and society, looking into themselves to ask who they are, and, more importantly, how they got there. We should all realize that we are human beings first, individuals second, and members of a sex third. This is not an easy experience, but then just how easy is life today?

Males have been conditioned to a very fixed stereotype. We are taught not to release emotions constructively because it's a weakness, to be physically and mentally strong at all times. We are taught to unconsciously suppress women into subservient identities, and to relate to other men only in competitive relationships. And we are taught to build our own egos by any means possible, including the belittling of others. The list is endless.

The problem with our culture is that it just isn't going to work any more, for several reasons:

**Everyone needs to be able to relieve frustrations, which includes crying at times.

**Not all men are physically or mentally the same.

**Women are human beings and they will no longer submit to being oppressed any more than the blacks or any other groups.

**Men need to be able to relate to themselves and other men NON-competitively. Men are always going to have personal and sexual problems that need to be talked over with others.

**Men have to learn to build their egos more constructively because when men belittle women, blacks, gays, less talented people and minority groups, they should be aware that all of these, joined together, are the MAJORITY that will no longer submit to oppression.

There is no inherent quality in men that protects them from raising children, seeing tendencies within themselves that society may deem as feminine, and just dealing with life's everyday hang-ups.

If you'll think about what I have written, you may see that the life you have been living is not your own, but someone else's idea of a "man's" life.

IT DOES BY ALL MEANS TAKE MORE THAN TRADITIONAL "MANHOOD" TO CHALLENGE CULTURAL STEREOTYPES. THE CHOICE IS UP TO YOU.

Mark

A Jazz Message

People need to know that the way things are can be changed. Rudeness, men/woman, police/people, parent/child divisions, local corruption et al are related. They happen because food and other resources come to us from far away. What happens in between there and here is determined by individuals in a world where you can't buy a job. Everything is related to everything else.

An individual can't know enough about what's involved to make good decisions. There needs to be free information between people and decisions have to be made another way from the old way.

How we get things done should be made important and we should do the things that have to be done for peoples good, not using energy in ways that work against us.

A good trick we can use to help us do that is that as we decide how to do things, we think of people as being everyone. This would eliminate arguing and allow us to get the things we want to do done.

Bob Thiel

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Land must be shared. Our food comes from land. It is when land is kept from us that people are kept powerless and individuals powerful. People should have land, now.

A prerequisite for people to work and make decisions together is that there be a responsibility to share. Land is the best responsibility.

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Many people invest in stocks and bonds, charities and organizations, businesses and programs, homes and automobiles, and an endless number of things. But, are you willing to invest yourself in an effort which brings challenge and reward, happiness and sadness, love and understanding, and ups and downs? If you are, a child needs you to be a foster parent.

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POEM FOR A PART-TIME LOVER

the night is hollow even though
I hear your breath I feel your body
beneath my arm
and it is warm.
I am empty
words spoken too many times
have drained me of everything
except for my need for you.

the poems I used to write
said I hate Amerika I hate Amerika
now
I hate you-
oh please hold me tight let me
cry on your shoulder stay warm
give me love don't fall asleep
not yet.

-woman

Behind closed doors we sometimes sit
Hiding our bodies from the world outside
Shutting our minds to the uncertainty
Hiding our emotions so people won't
see our true selves

We build the doors
We close the doors
It's up to us to open the doors

--- G.A.M.

How does it feel to chase time?
How does it feel to want tomorrow
But wanting it today?

How does it feel to chase time?
How does it feel to want yesterday
But wanting it today?

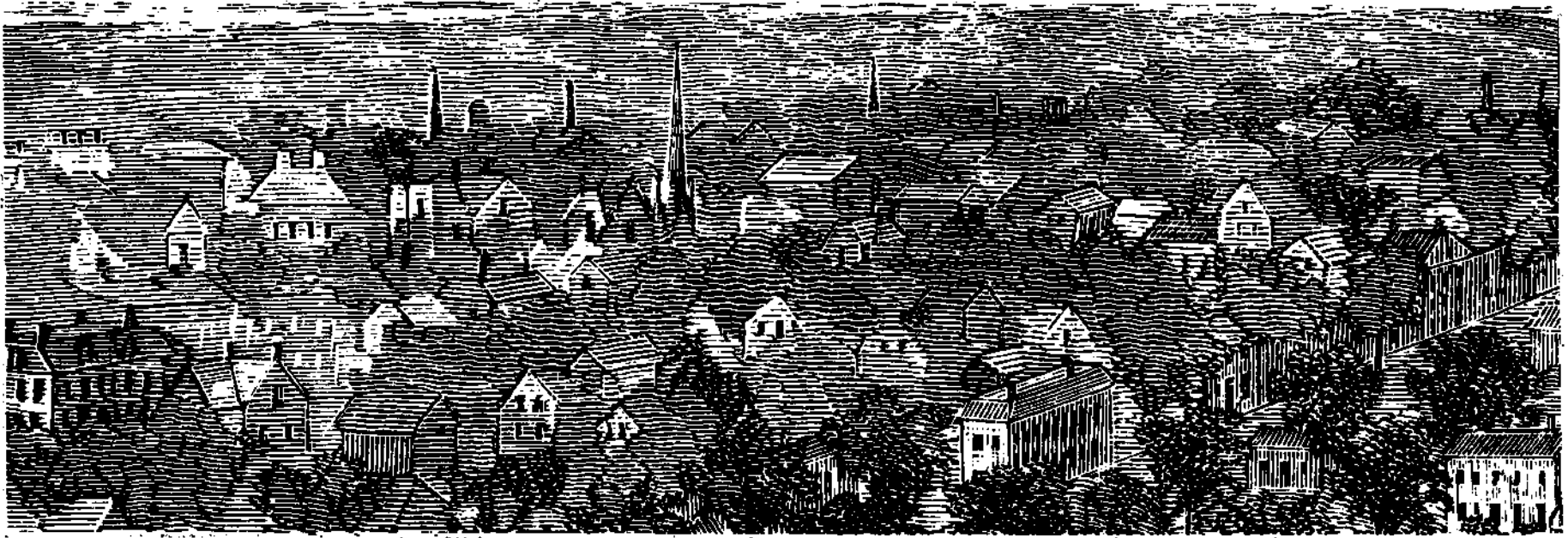
How does it feel to chase time?
How does it feel to want something
But wanting it now?

How does it feel to chase time?
How does it feel to search for answers
But wanting them instantly?

Tomorrow will eventually come
Yesterday will always be with us
You may eventually get what you want
Searching for the unknown is the adventure in life
And time will always be there
Don't waste your time chasing time
For you already have it.

--- G.A.M.

looks like a sleepy, serene community.



look again.

If you listen to the city fathers, the Pantagraph, the civic boosters and the phony speechmakers, you would think we lived in a 1930's Hollywood set. But let's look behind the scenes. Each month since April, 1972, the Post-Amerikan has been denting that serene facade, printing the embarrassing truths the city fathers would rather overlook. Take another look at Bloomington-Normal. Subscribe to the Post-Amerikan.

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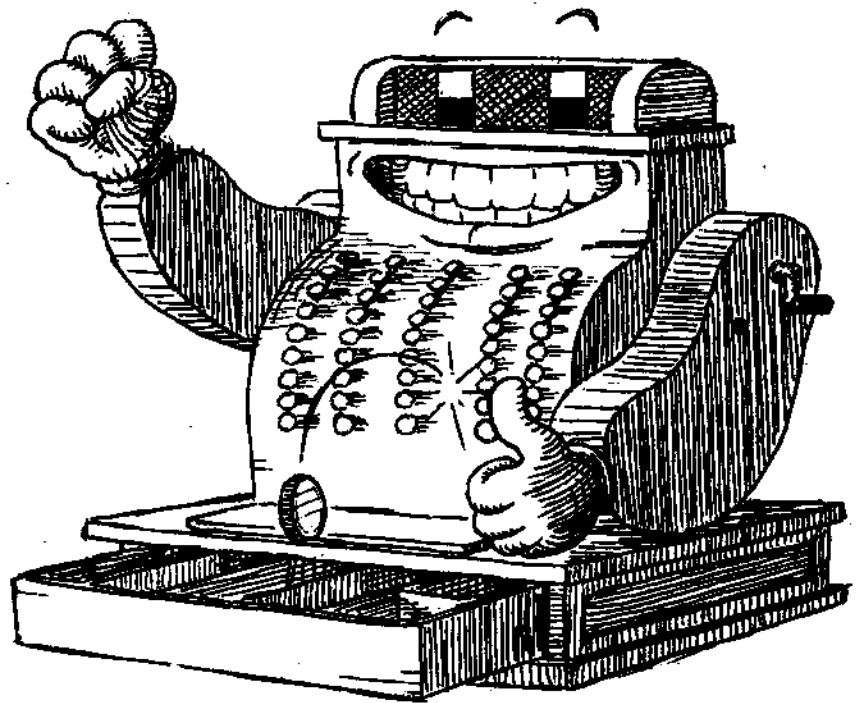
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