
THE PRAIRIE PROGRESSIVE



a newsletter for Iowa's Democratic Left

February 2022

Iowa's oldest progressive newsletter

This month marks the 36th year of continuous publication of *The Prairie Progressive*. "A Newsletter for Iowa's Democratic Left" was founded by Jeff Cox, along with Gary Sanders and members of the Iowa City Democratic Socialists of America.

Early supporters included Prairie Lights Books, Carpenters Local 1260, Zephyr Copies, AFSCME Local 183, Central America Solidarity Committee, Iowa State Federation of Labor, Iowa Citizen Action Network, and dozens of individual Iowans, many of whom continue to contribute checks and content.

After initial donations got it off the ground, the photocopied newsletter evolved into a union-printed quarterly publication with a \$5.00 subscription fee, free of paid advertisements, dark money, or government grants. (Since then, loyal readers have endured three price increases to ensure that a friendly union letter-carrier delivers the paper-and-ink *Prairie Progressive* to their door four or five times a year.)

Cox set the tone for years to come, writing vigorous columns opposing a local option sales tax, promoting grass-roots door-to-door politics, and arguing against means-testing for government programs. Dennis Harbaugh sent passionate dispatches from Waterloo. Dave Swenson

weighed in from Ames. Matt Glasson chimed in from Cedar Rapids. For many readers, the highlight of nearly every issue was a politically charged movie review by Jae Retz, beginning with Stanley Kubrick's *Full Metal Jacket*.

The pesky Prairie Dog first popped out of its den in the December 1986 issue to bemoan the dumbing down of the Gannett-owned Iowa City Press-Citizen and Des Moines Register. The next issue featured Prairie Dog's open letter to the Iowa City City Council, beseeching it to confront "the steamroller of Reagonomics" rather than succumb to what some council members called "inevitable" cuts in human services.

Prairie Dog's Honor Roll first appeared a year later and became an annual feature. Among the initial honorees were future city council member Karen Kubby, the fearlessly progressive state legislator Minnette Doderer, "the conscience of the Iowa City School Board" Orville Townsend, AIDS activist Rick Graf, Women's Resource and Action Center, and Riverside Theatre's founders Ron Clark and Jody Hovland for showcasing "creative talent and innovative performances on a shoestring budget."

Honor Roll honorees in 1988 included the rural advocacy group Prairiefire, legislators David Osterberg and Paul Johnson, and Evelyn Davis, director of Tiny Tots Day Care and Iowa co-chair of the Jesse Jackson presidential campaign.

After sponsoring public forums and films and helping to elect Socialist Party member Kubby to the city council, the IC DSA gradually dissolved as members moved away or otherwise scattered. *The Prairie Progressive* dropped its DSA identifier but has continued as "Iowa's oldest progressive newsletter." [It's heartening to see a new IC DSA activated with fresh blood in the last few years.]

Prairie Dog's first Summer Reading List appeared in 1990. Leading the way were *The Worst Years of Our Lives: Irreverent Notes from a Decade of Greed* by Barbara Ehrenreich, *The Dog-Eaters* by Jessica Hagedorn, and *Hollywood* by Gore Vidal.

Sundy Smith covered the hormone beat for the PP in the early 90s. She reported regularly on Women Against Free-floating Testosterone (WAFT) and its

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Iowa: a state of exemptions

A lot of ink has been used in covering Governor Kim Reynolds' "4% flat tax on income" proposal. The Iowa House has introduced a similar bill, and the Senate has its own bill, but it's more complicated. The word thrown around about all proposals is "fair." There is nothing fair about any of the measures.

Before you begin to envision that everyone will pay the same percentage of income tax, let me break it to you that the word "rate" is missing from the quote above. That means that deductions galore are still available to get that seven-figure gross income down to around four figures before you determine how much tax you owe the state, if any.

Politically, the income tax discussion is a distraction. Lurking in the background is a plan to increase the sales tax rate. As a matter of fact, a sales tax proposal is one segment of the Senate plan. The Senate bill would get rid of all current local option sales taxes and raise the state sales tax rate a percentage to 7%. Some of the revenue from sales tax would be redistributed to counties. The eventual goal is to make Iowa the ninth state that does not tax income, obtaining revenue from other sources, such as the sales tax.

Some Iowa legislators have this idea that if there was no state income tax an influx of new residents will move to our state. If that's the case, wouldn't South Dakota and Alaska have a larger increase in population than Iowa? The 2020 census shows that the population of South Dakota, a state that has not had income tax since 1943, grew at a rate of 1.17%,

while Iowa's population grew by 4.7%. Alaska's population was static.

The solution to having people move to Iowa is not going to be found in tax-shuffling legislation. Iowa needs to create seashores and mountains to attract new residents. After all, current legislators have proven their creative skills in developing unbelievable examples.

There are 107 subsections in the Iowa Code under the title "Exemptions" as it pertains to the Iowa sales tax. That doesn't mean there are 107 exemptions; it means only that there are that many subsections. Several subsections have been further divided into many subparagraphs and subsentences, making exemptions to sales tax as prevalent as the number of hogs in Iowa.

Most sales tax exemptions are for the purchase of agricultural supplies, accessories, and my favorite phrase – 'implements of husbandry.' Following closely behind are exemptions for manufacturers, energy producers, airplanes and airplane parts and services, Google and Facebook, insurance industry purchases, commercial enterprises, and retailers.

Newspapers, and almost everything used in the process of printing a newspaper, such as ink, are also exempt from taxes. Also, you have never noticed a line item on a lawyer's bill that says, "sales tax." Reading through the list of exemptions, you can see that many lobbyists were successful in their quest to represent their clients' 'special interests.'

What you don't see listed in the ten pages of exemptions from sales tax are many items purchased by people living in poverty. Those items may

include diapers, laundry detergent, cleaning supplies and paper towels, toilet tissue, women's hygiene products, and clothing (except for a weekend in August where clothing under the price of \$100 is exempt). An argument against making these necessities tax exempt is that everyone uses them. That's the point.

A family living in poverty spends a higher percentage of their income on those taxable necessities. Because the "average age of farmers in Iowa is 57.1 years old," and since there are "four times more farmers over the age of 65 than under the age of 35," the odds of farmers needing diapers is slim. Corporations don't use laundry detergent. Google does not purchase feminine hygiene products. Newspapers are not known to buy clothing.

I anticipate the sales tax provision in the Senate version is a bargaining chip. Although the Senate's income tax bill contains a lower rate than 4%, I believe the Senate's proposed rate will drop off and the House will accept the Senate's sales tax idea – especially since the last six months of 2021 experienced a ten percent increase in sales tax revenue.

The Iowa Senate, Iowa House, and the governor (what a few legislators believe to be the three branches of government) have taken to hold these truths to be self-evident: The rich get richer, and the poor get poorer. And, as Leona Helmsley's housekeeper overheard her philosophy on wealthy people, "We don't pay taxes. Only the little people pay taxes."

—Marty Ryan is one of the little people.

An ugly form of capitalism

I am mad as hell. A particularly ugly form of capitalism has bitten me in the ass.

Most forms of capitalism are ugly. Some are more deeply damaging than others. This is a personal story about my small business in downtown Iowa City. It is not uncommon. When I zoom out from my own experience to see the community consequences, I see many paths for downtown Iowa City and other successful commercial areas. This can happen in an urban area like Iowa City. It can also happen on main street in a smaller community.

This is a story of many small local shops coming together to make improvements to a commercial district. Organizing and planning, being willing to tax ourselves more to have the resources necessary to keep the downtown clean, green, safe, and to coordinate events. I have always had a fear that the work done to improve the area where I lease commercial property would result in my small business being priced out of the area. That our investment of time, money, and energy would result in higher values, increased speculative purchasing, higher taxes that go along with increased value, and higher rents. My fear was realized when my long-term lease was up and the property I leased was sold for an amount almost double its assessed value. The result was that the landlord wanted three times the rent and twice the amount of property taxes.

I realize that the assessed value of certain properties in downtown Iowa City may be lower than its market value. I doubt the market value is twice the assessed value. My conclusion is that my new

landlord overpaid for this property as speculative investment.

From conversations with my landlord, I believe he does not care about the overall mix of businesses in the area, does not care about the consequences of a move on my business, does not care that I got the taxes on that property reduced by 40% in perpetuity because I am a local government nerd and encouraged the previous landlord to apply for a certain tax category within the small window of opportunity in which it was provided, does not care about downtown Iowa City losing a champion of the area, does not care that some cultural flavor has been lost to downtown. He does not have to care. He owns the property.

He didn't do anything illegal. He had the right to not renew my lease. He has the right to ask whatever rent he wants. Yet he is wrong. My larger concerns about how wrong he is are not just about my business. I landed on my feet because I am flexible, creative, innovative, and most importantly, stubborn. Another important factor in our survival was the contribution of many volunteer hours. Volunteers helped us pack, physically move, and unpack. No small feat for a store with 240,000 different products, some as small as 2mm. The landlord at our new location worked with us as a partner to get us into the new space, to help with the buildout, to negotiate a lease that would work for both of us. There are some landlords that see the larger picture and value the local economy.

These larger concerns are about this scenario being repeated throughout the area. One, because this property owner has paid a price far above

the assessed value for quite a few properties downtown. Two, because if he is successful at increasing rent so steeply, other landlords will take notice and follow suit. This puts many small locally owned businesses at risk once their leases are up. It will disproportionately effect women-owned and minority-owned businesses as we are less likely to own downtown property.

If what happened in my case is repeated, there are four likely results. 1) Spaces stay empty. Vacancies are not good for adjacent businesses, that block, or for the entire downtown. It interrupts the flow of activity. 2) Somebody pays this high rent thinking they can make it. Many won't. It does not matter. That anyone paid this rent for one day makes other landlords take notice. The spot will turn over. Ever changing tenancy is not good for neighbors or the whole of downtown. It makes it hard to market the area and to form an identity. 3) The folks who can pay this higher rent are larger corporate entities. We may see more national brands in our core commercial area. This results in loss of local flavor, less money invested in local banks, and decreased gifting to local non-profits—the Walmart Syndrome of death and decay. 4) A local shop can successfully make it agreeing to this artificially high rent. This is the least likely scenario.

My old landlord tied up a lot of money and paid a higher than market value for buildings that might remain vacant. His lenders may treat him the way he treated me. The capitalist system may bite him in the ass, the way it bit mine.

—Karen Kubby is a democratic socialist business owner of *Beadology Iowa*, a 35-year full-service bead store just south of downtown Iowa City. Her previous landlord is Tracy Barkalow and her current landlord is Jeff Clark.

Storm Lake: The Documentary

Art Cullen, the editor of the Pulitzer Prize-winning Storm Lake Times, sits with his cokes and smokes in the Better Day Café in Storm Lake, Iowa. His son sits across from him pitching the idea that the rural community's intergenerational family-run newspaper might bring in some extra revenue by hosting a podcast with local features, hosted by Cullen. Cullen, the elder, nixes the idea, stating that he really doesn't understand podcasts.

What Cullen does understand is the newspaper business and how to keep this bi-weekly paper afloat at a time when newspapers, large and small, are going under. The Storm Lake Times is a family operation founded by Art's brother John in 1990. Now officially retired, John still stops by the newspaper office to oversee some budgeting and serve as a kind of Editor Emeritus. Art's wife Dolores and son Tom both write feature stories and sister-in-law Mary oversees the food and recipe contributions, publishing old family recipes from the community.

Storm Lake, a northern Iowa town of ten to fifteen thousand, has seen a lot of change in the last fifty years. I first learned about it in 1965 when my University of Iowa Currier Hall dorm advisor talked about the small town where she grew up. At that time, Storm Lake served many of the surrounding farms with small businesses and eating establishments. It was mostly white, conservative, and quiet. Since then, small, family-owned farms have been taken over by corporate farming, primarily growing corn for ethanol. Small farms that raised pigs and cattle along with their crops have been replaced by large chicken houses and hog containments owned by multinational corporations.

Immigrants from around the globe have found their way to Storm Lake to work in these factories. Quite a change from the 1960s.

As in many rural Iowa communities, immigrants are the new life blood of the towns. Migrating to jobs, immigrants from many countries often comprise large percentages of the population of towns that would otherwise be dying. The Storm Lake Times has documented these changes and serves as a force for integrating the immigrants into the rural Iowa community. In a moving scene from the film, Cullen's son, reporter's notebook in hand, covers the annual 4th of July parade. We see the new, mostly young faces of Storm Lake's citizens marching in the traditional garb of their native homes: Mexico, Micronesia, Laos, Somalia, Sudan and others all represented.

In 1996, the Storm Lake Times featured a story about Julio Barroso, an 8-year-old boy who was teaching English to other immigrants. Later, the community learned that Julio's parents were working on a day that ICE raided the factory where they worked. Julio and his parents, along with other workers, were deported. Twenty-two years later, the newspaper did a follow-up story, hoping to hear that, perhaps, Julio would someday return to Storm Lake, where he was a valued member of the town. They learned that Julio was thirty years old, married with three children, and earning one-tenth of the pay he would be earning if he had been allowed to stay in Storm Lake.

Art Cullen is clearly a left-leaning presence in the community. His editorials frequently reflect his political views, though he never neglects to cover any issue that

impacts the local community: city and state government, local sports and school issues, and the time-honored small-town postings of births and deaths. Not all residents of Storm Lake agree with Cullen and his brood, but they accept him and the SLT as the institution it is. Their detractors say they learn about the other side of issues by reading the editorials, or they simply "bypass" them and stick to the local news.

Seeing the Presidential candidates stop in Storm Lake where Cullen moderated panels or just talked politics with Mayor Pete, Elizabeth Warren, and others embodies the "campaign trail" like few films I've seen. Watching with friends who are not familiar with the Iowa caucuses was a treat, seeing them understand and appreciate the process. Coverage of the caucuses is a highlight of the film, especially for people who don't understand what a more direct, in-person democracy looks like. Watching Iowans gather at their caucus, seeing which candidates have enough supporters, making them "viable" in the process, is a concept unknown to people outside of Iowa. And watching the extremely disappointing and frustrating problem of reporting the results of the 2020 Caucuses through the eyes of Art Cullen exemplified the pain felt by Iowa Democrats. Cullen, like many others, fears the caucuses won't survive, and a piece of direct democracy will be lost.

Memorable moments abound in this documentary: the caucuses, Storm Lake's experience with COVID, the annual crowning of the Pork Queen, the collaboration between the Storm Lake Times and La Prensa, the local Spanish language newspaper. If you like Iowa, a free and independent press, and democracy, see Storm Lake!

—*Francie Hornstein, born and raised in Omaha, was an original member of the Iowa City Women's Liberation Front.*

They Came, They Saw, They Destroyed

Iowa has a problem. We are getting clobbered repeatedly in the media, and our prestige (or at least whatever was left of whatever we once enjoyed) is in tatters. Flight from the state is about to get worse. Exponentially worse.

In case you haven't been looking, our state's majority political party is making it clear they will leave no stone unturned in achieving their destructive ideological agenda. Even if it wrecks our economy. Even if we lose all our teachers. Even if corporations pull up stakes and run for saner pastures.

You've seen the articles. Charles Pierce, on February 4 in *Esquire*, waxed the floor with our state's governor and crew. Ostensibly going after our first-in-the-nation caucuses, he offers a succinct and lethal condemnation of Reynolds' administration:

I do not mean to seem harsh, but the good people of Iowa have lost all claim on a pride of place in a presidential nominating process, because the good people of Iowa have taken to electing meatheads. Governor Kim Reynolds has flown largely under the wingnut radar, but her performance in office has shown her to be playing station-to-station baseball along the modern Republican base paths. Her pet legislature has come right along with her.

For my part, I'm here in the cheap seats hoping NORAD puts up a "Wingnut Radar" with Kim Reynolds' face in place of Santa's sleigh. It is well-deserved. The legislative session is just coming up on a month of activity. In that time, she and GOP leaders have managed to promote the idea that Iowa's teachers have "a sinister agenda,"

that their workdays should be monitored by camera, and that books should be removed from school libraries at the whims of overbearing parents. Read between the lines, and that is actually "overbearing parents of the 'jihadi-GOP' wing of the Christian faith who are terrified their children may take a liking to independent thought." Oh, and they've also refused to say our last presidential election was legitimate. And they're dismantling the state's online public health reporting functions just as Reynolds steps away from COVID like a dog pivoting away from its own mess on your lawn.

Pierce may be harsh, but he does not exaggerate. Jake Chapman, president of the Iowa Senate and the wingnut who started all this, stated in his opening address, as reported in a January 10, 2022 *Des Moines Register* article:

"It has become increasingly evident that we live in a world in which many, including our media, wish to confuse, misguide and deceive us, calling good evil and evil good," he [Chapman] said.

He followed with a claim that there is a "sinister agenda occurring right before our eyes."

"The attack on our children is no longer hidden," he said. "Those who wish to normalize sexually deviant behavior against our children, including pedophilia and incest, are pushing this movement more than ever before."

In the aftermath, as his comments reached a national audience and he became an object of ridicule, Chapman did as the jihadi GOP folk always do when anyone takes notice of their actual words – he

whined and complained about the misrepresentation of his comments in the media. But he meant exactly what he said. He proved it in less than a week, when a bill he drafted opened the door for parents to file suit against schools for "distributing hard-core pornography." As defined by Jake Chapman, of course, and his ardent followers in the Loony Parents' Brigade. Governor Reynolds gave an executive assist by literally reading on-camera from a salacious section of a hand-picked book (*All Boys Aren't Blue*) to show just how porny the corners of a school library can get when we're not on patrol.

How could this possibly end well? The GOP in this state has managed to telegraph to the world that their Iowa does not welcome anyone who is not white, straight, fundamentalist, and radically loony about it all. New state motto: *Welcome to Iowa – a place to clutch your pearls and sue your schools!*

In less than three weeks, Iowa's radicalized, hell-bent, jihadi-GOP has managed to undo years of careful wooing of the national technology sector, entrepreneurs and innovators from all arenas, foodies, writers and artists. Their destructive behaviors are now looping and cycling in the stagnant echo chamber of the Capitol, gaining power with each nutty new iteration. The question is, do we have the will as a state to stop it? It's the undeniable challenge of our time. How we respond will tell the tale of the fall – or rebirth – of an Iowa that stands squarely for rational thinking, education, and a commonsense approach to supportive and engaged communities.

—Kim Painter's Tarot card is Death.

People love dead Jews

The cover of “People Love Dead Jews” by Dara Horn jumped out at me as I was browsing the “new non-fiction” shelves at the Iowa City Public Library. I skimmed through it and decided I had to read it.

This is a great book, written in a first person narrative combined with thorough scholarship. Horn’s thesis is that in most of the world Jews have never been loved (and frequently persecuted) while they were alive, but only became loved after they were dead. Some of the people in the 12 chapters of “beloved dead Jews” who were tortured or murdered in their lifetimes are familiar, such as Anne Frank. Some are unfamiliar, such as the Jews of Harbin, Manchuria.

The chapter “On Rescuing Jews and Others” spurred me to do further research. In this chapter, Horn told the story of Varian Fry, who rescued more than 2,000 people – many of whom were Jewish – from the port city of Marseille, France, from August, 1940, (just after France surrendered to Germany) to September, 1941, when Fry was expelled from France. The U.S. State Department (run by notorious anti-Semites) and the government of Nazi-controlled Vichy France did not want him rescuing any more people, most of whom had been sneaked through France, Spain, and Portugal to the United States.

Fry, a Protestant journalist with no background in undercover work, had volunteered in 1940 with an American, non-governmental group, the Emergency Rescue Committee, to try to rescue artists, writers, musicians, and other leading anti-Nazis from Marseille, while evading the ever-watchful eye of the collaborationist Vichy French police and the Gestapo.

After Fry returned to the U.S. in 1941, he led a prosaic and often unhappy life. The only recognition he received was in April, 1967, five months before he died. The French Consulate in New York awarded him for his work rescuing French Resistance fighters – who were not even the majority of those his group rescued.

Finally, in 1993, the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum paid tribute to him with an exhibit, “Assignment Rescue: The Story of Varian Fry and the Emergency Rescue Committee.” In 1996 he became the first American to be named “Righteous Among the Nations” by Yad Vashem, Israel’s Holocaust Memorial.

One of the people who worked for Varian Fry in Marseille was a young American art student from Boston, Miriam Davenport. After World War II she married William Burke, who became a professor at the University of Iowa in 1951.

Professor Burke died in 1961. Davenport married Charles Ebel, a UI historian, and did graduate work in French art, receiving a Ph.D in 1973. She also taught classes in art and French, and exhibited her paintings and sculptures. She and Ebel left Iowa City in 1973, and she died in Michigan in 1999, requesting to be buried in the countryside near Riverside, Iowa, where she and Ebel had lived.

The Iowa City Public Library, the State of Iowa Historical Society, and the University of Iowa Special Collections Department could not find anything that was written about Miriam Davenport’s World War II heroism during the years she lived in Iowa City. Like most people who risked their lives in

World War II, Davenport did not make a big deal out of what she’d done. In today’s world, she’d be all over cable television and the internet.

Varian Fry has been relegated to near anonymity. In contrast, almost everyone has heard of Oskar Schindler, because Steven Spielberg made “Schindler’s List” in 1993.

“Schindler’s List” took in over \$300 million, won seven Academy Awards, and people have continued to watch it. Schindler saved 1,000 Jews by keeping them working as slave laborers in his factory in World War II. But here’s what really upsets me – Schindler, a German, had been an ardent Nazi. He started a factory while living in Czechoslovakia in the late 1930s and was a member of the Abwehr—the Nazi military counter-intelligence and counter-espionage unit. He helped Germany take over Czechoslovakia in the infamous pre-war appeasement by Britain and France. After the war started, he moved his factory to assist in the Nazi occupation of Poland.

The only movie about Varian Fry was a 2001 Showtime Television production, “Varian’s War.” Reviewing it at the time, Smith College Professor Peter Rose called it “terribly over-simplified, sappily romantic, stereotype-laden, and stilted.” I tried watching it recently, and turned it off after fifteen minutes.

Varian Fry is in only one of twelve compelling chapters in “People Love Dead Jews.” Dara Horn, who previously has written five well-received novels, has now written a work of non-fiction that I consider a “must read.”

—Gary Sanders lives in Iowa City.

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efforts to increase “awareness of the dangerous environmental transmission of the male hormone” and its links to “effects ranging from heavy beard growth to world wars.” Iowa football coach Hayden Fry was the first recipient of WAFT’s Golden Testes award, scoring points for grabbing a player’s facemask and throwing his headset to the ground.

The threats to reproductive rights have been a frequent topic throughout the history of the PP. Barbara Yates sent urgent warnings from her adopted home of Tokyo. A column by Gayle Sand, co-director of the Emma Goldman Clinic, was reprinted in the *Press-Citizen*, the *Cedar Rapids Gazette*, and the *Des Moines Register*.

In the mid-90s Keyron McDermott, editor of The Cascade Interpreter, caused a stir with “A Larger Look at Fat.” McDermott decried what she saw as a “victim bandwagon expecting sympathy for excess adipose,” and attempted to link it to “international food policy and the larger political picture.” Subscriber Judith Pendleton chastised the PP for singling out people based on a physical

feature as weak in character. “The progressive movement needs to remain hopefully inclusive, not spitefully exclusive,” she wrote. “Nobody’s joining for the great hors d’oeuvres.”

Iowa caucus authority and get-out-the-vote guru John Deeth, in “Rock and Roll Confessions of a Clinton Campaign Staffer,” credited hearing The Clash album *Sandinista!* as his first step down the road of political activism and his “belief that I can do something about my world.”

Jeff Cox wrote not one but two articles titled “Time to Give Up on Clinton,” who “has no conception of mobilizing the public for political purposes... Those of us who hoped a Democratic president would usher in national health insurance will have to settle for an invasion of Haiti.”

Watch for more *Prairie Progressive* history in future issues. Meanwhile, enjoy the hard copy newsletter you hold in your hands. With the support of our readers and writers, we’ll continue to promote local journalism, grassroots politics, and participatory democracy.

As our founder used to say, “Onward!”

—*Prairie Dog*

Iowa Governor Kim Reynolds

515-281-5211



February 18

Deadline for Iowa Senate and House bills and resolutions to be reported out of committees

February 20, 1972

President Nixon went to China

February 24, 1912

Bread and Roses strike led by Elizabeth Gurley Flynn in Lawrence, MA

February 26, 1937

Johnny Cash born

March 6, 1857

Supreme Court’s Dred Scott decision denied Black Americans the right of citizenship

March 7, 1932

Strikers killed by cops at Ford plant in Dearborn, MI

March 8

International Women’s Day

March 19, 1962

Bob Dylan’s first album released

March 21, 1907

US Marines invaded Honduras

March 31, 1927

Cesar Chavez born

April 15, 1967

First mass draft card burning to protest Vietnam War

April 29, 1992

LA riots sparked by Rodney King verdict

April 30, 1967

Muhammad Ali stripped of boxing title for refusing draft

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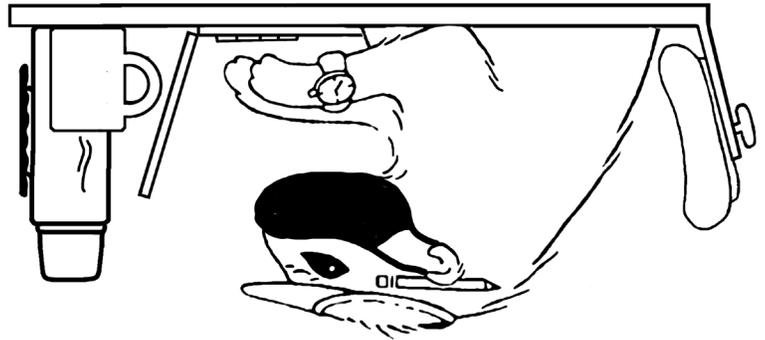
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