

The Daily Tar Heel

81 Years Of Editorial Freedom

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Susan Miller, Editor

January 10, 1974

President should freeze profits of big industries

Place: The mountains of Virginia.

Time: The late 1930's.

Setting: The barn on the Walton family farm.

Small boy: "Why is there a depression?"

John-boy: "It happened because the bottom fell out of a thing called the stock market on a place called Wall Street."

Many of us watched the NBC TV Christmas special about the Walton family and we were struck by the magnitude of the question and the hopeless attempt to answer it.

The news today is filled with items that seem too much reminiscent of the very unfortunate times of the depression.

The unemployment rate rose to 4.7 per cent in November and is expected to rise to six or seven per cent before the fuel shortage's impact is felt in full by the nation. Almost four and a half million people were out of work in November, an increase of 200,000 from the October rate.

Several major automobile manufacturers have begun to layoff thousands of workers because of the energy crisis. Eastern Airlines, one of the largest domestic commercial airlines, is cutting its work force by three to five thousand this month.

ABC investigative newsman Brit Hume reported recently General George Lincoln, head of the White

House Office of Emergency Preparedness, urged the oil industry to "crank up" their refineries to full capacity to head off a heating fuel crisis and import more oil under the lifted restrictions that had been passed by Congress. The response of the major oil companies was to run their refineries below capacity and import only a third of the oil the President had authorized.

Economists have found that the marketing process in America is based on supply and demand. We do not believe this is true anymore.

Since World War II, the profit motive has become so overpowering that industry determines for itself what it must produce and then goes ahead and does it, figuring that it can seduce the American public into overconsumption with slick advertising.

The oil companies, in the name of profits, have refused to see what the real demands of the consumers are. It was reported last summer there was over production of heating oil and not enough gasoline for cars. And the winter before there was not enough heating oil and plenty of gasoline.

We feel the reason for this was not a miscalculation on the part of the oil industry but purposeful action to reap greater profits at the expense of the American people. This can go on no longer.

We call on President Nixon to

Major oil companies increased their profits spectacularly during the first nine months of 1973.

Exxon's profits—up 59 per cent over the first nine months of 1972
Shell—up 41 per cent
Mobil—up 38 per cent
Texaco—up 35 per cent
Gulf—up 60 per cent
Standard of California—up 51 per cent
Occidental Petroleum—up 417 per cent

freeze profits on all goods produced by American industry. These companies have inflated profits already, and these profits do not go to improving products but to bigger and better advertising. By freezing the profits of big business, the process of supply and demand will take over.

If business cannot keep upping its profits, it will have to let increased demand be the determinant for increased production. Overproduction will be stopped and the economy will not be inflated with needless goods.

We hope the President will use the power the Congress has given him to control the economy to prevent skyrocketing inflation and provide more and better services for the American people.

The Daily Tar Heel

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Nancy Pate

It just sort of happened

I never came to college to be a senior. It just sort of happened. Back when I was a freshman four years seemed a long time in the future and I never thought the day would come when I would be *that* old. But it did and I am.

So now starting out my last semester I can't help but look back over the last three and a half years and wonder at where I've been and what I've been through and has it all been worth it.

And I'm not about to get all mired down in nostalgia, heaving a sigh for the good old days and shedding a tear for good ole Carolina, now that I'm in the home stretch and gee, I'm really glad I saved my pass-fails. No, that's not what I'm talking about.

Actually it's more of who I am now and what have I learned and where am I going, a sort of summing up.

I am a would-be journalist and it's nice to know my college education has prepared me with some practical skills that society considers useful. (At least I'm not an English major). But at the same time there's something rather discouraging about finding out that I can make just as much money as a bank teller, a job I didn't have to go through four years for and one that's much easier to find than that of a reporter. Money's not everything, so we all say, and it's not. And being a journalist is what I want to be, so who gives a damn about the money? Still it would be nice to think that society would appreciate my talent and skills in the form of

some cold, hard cash. That's not being mercenary; it's being realistic.

And if I'm totally realistic I know much of my college career has been a wasteland of trivia. All I remember of freshman zoology is the difference between a male and female and if I know when and where the Treaty of Hampton Court was signed, who really cares? Now if my life was to be a continuous hopping from game show to game show, Hollywood Squares one day, Jeopardy the next, all this would be well and good. Maybe then all that useless information that sticks in my brain like chewing gum might win me a Frigidaire Freezer or a trip for two to Sun Valley.

Sombody said that in college you learn how to talk at a cocktail party. I'm inclined to agree with this statement, although most of the cocktail parties I've ever been to are glorified beer blasts and no one does much talking anyway.

Still I remember being a freshman, and even more anticipating being a freshman because college after all was THE answer. And I remember the disillusionment somewhere along that first fall when I realized that college would never live up to all the expectations I had of it, which I can see now were extremely unrealistic ones. No one thing ever contains all the answers.

So what does all this leave me with? A slightly bitter taste in my mouth and the feeling that my time could have been better spent elsewhere?

No—I've learned some important

things more realities, if you wish. I know now that the vagueness often referred to in scatological terms can get me almost anywhere it doesn't matter what you say as long as you say it well. And I've come to the conclusion that the saying you always get what you deserve is not necessarily a universal truth it's not what you know but who.

Still college is an education: social, academic, moral, etc. It's finding out that you have a third roommate and it's not another girl, and that all hicks don't come from the South and that George Dickel is not a member of your brother's fraternity like you first thought. It's also realizing that when people ask you if you smoke, they don't mean cigarettes, and that a term paper you wrote for Psych can also be used for Anthro if you rewrite the introduction and sometin...s you don't even have to do that.

More and more I think this is what college should be not a preparation for what lies ahead, but an experience to be enjoyed for its own sake.

For me college has been a time for finding out things about me, about other people, about ideas, and yes, about ideals too. So now when I look back I can say that it was worth it, good and bad all lumped together, and labeled college. Maybe it's a rationalization but at least it's one that will get me through this last semester; and then I'll have my sheepskin and wasn't that what I wanted after all?

Jim Taylor

Give Duke concert fees

After glancing at the list of concerts that the Union is bringing to Carolina this spring, I have several proposals to offer on ways that our student fees could be spent more wisely:

- 1) Send the money to Duke, where the sound is decent;
- 2) Use it to contract top level groups to play in Memorial Hall at \$25 a ticket;
- 3) Use it to contract the Rolling Stones to play in the Great Hall for \$1,500 a ticket;
- 4) Use the money to lower the roof of Carmichael by 40 feet;
- 5) Use it to put a roof on Kenan Stadium; or,
- 6) Enlarge the Pit to seat 20,000.

No? You say none of these suggestions are good? You must have missed the first one. Why not send our money to Duke? Anyone can travel 12 miles somehow, and if the Duke Major Attractions Committee can get Dave

Mason, Nash and Crosby, Grateful Dead, New Riders, Marshall Tucker, Commander Cody and Rod Stewart & Faces all by their little lonesomes, think how fine it could be if we chipped in? Carmichael is a dump as far as concerts are concerned, and a building cannot exist by hoopball alone. At least I hope not.

Or perhaps we could build an acoustically wonderful concert room somewhere on campus and broadcast our "live" concerts over closed-circuit T.V. We could have receivers in all the dorms and in the Union Snack Bar! We could all sit in front of our televisions on blankets and pillows and smoke dope, throw frisbees, and pretend we were at a real concert like they have at other schools.

I'm really surprised that a lot of groups don't care to come to Carmichael, play two notes, and after

five minutes when the echo dies down, pack up their gear, leave and tell the Carolina Union Activities to kiss off forever.

Oh! Excuse me. Sha-na-na is returning and they're not bad for second rate nostalgia and mindless boogie. But surely there are better things in life. And who ever heard of the Pointer Sisters? Those are our two "biggies" for spring? That is purely shameful.

The Union music committee which schedules our concerts has a good excuse for not being able to find top talent. I hereby offer it to them, gratis: "Well, we had Gram Parsons, The Byrds, Jethro Tull and Jim Croce lined up, but they all either died, broke up or were kidnapped by Egil Krogh... Sorry gang, but we do try... Anyway, the sound is so bad that it conceals the second-rate nature of our talent, but we are trying."

They are very trying, but that doesn't help us any. So if you can't get Dylan tickets or transfer to some school with big name groups (like say, Gardner-Webb or Bob Jones) you're out of luck.

But what's all this brouhaha—'tis a new, virgin clean-slated, rainy semester and we should all try to make the best of it by dropping out and doing organic farming in our parents' garages and hanging around the hometown curb market talking to real live farmers who still can commune with the land without looking like idiots. Get back to the roots, in other words.

The next time your phone rings and it's a wrong number, pretend you're whoever the person asked to speak to and screw the caller to the wall. Say things about his sister.

Peace, love and the theory of countervailing powers....

Letter

Reader praises SHE

To the editor:
I wish to applaud the Association of Women Students and their excellent publication *She*. They are putting on a strong and well thought out campaign for the oppressed women of this rather archaic university.

When I first transferred here from Georgia State University in Atlanta one of the first things I noticed was the rather peculiar (and I might add normal for the status quo) attitude toward women. The most perplexing thing was that it seems the majority of the women here appear to accept it. Last night while I was watching the video in my dorm I found it interesting to listen to my fellow compadres talk about women as if they were no more than glorified cockholsters. They weren't being malicious about it. This is just the way our society has conditioned them (and myself) to think.

Something that would benefit the students at this University would be consciousness-raising groups for both sexes so that we as men and women could learn more about each other's hopes and fears and in so doing become better people. The officials in the Morehead Foundation would benefit greatly from a little of said consciousness-raising.

A very fine pop balladeer named Cat Stevens put the problem of sexism very nicely in his song "Tuesday's Dead."

"What's my sex, what's my name,
all in all it's all the same
everybody plays a different game—
that is all."

Kelly S. Mills
212 Graham

Calendar will print items for carpools

Parking places are still as difficult as always to find on the UNC campus. Gasoline is expensive and rare. Hitchhiking is getting to be more dangerous in Chapel Hill.

As a service to this community, *The Daily Tar Heel* will print free of charge in the Campus Calendar notices of people looking for and offering rides to and from campus.

These notices will be printed at least once a week. People looking for and offering rides should include in the notice their phone numbers and general vicinity of residence.

We hope faculty and administration members will join

the students in forming carpools into a ad out of campus. Carpools may be rather difficult to coordinate, considering everyone's widely varying schedules, but with 20,000 students plus several thousand professors and administrators, at least a few carpools should be formed. These will save energy and parking spaces.

Persons should bring their notices into the DTH office and place them in a basket marked Campus Calendar. They should be typed on a 60-space line if possible.

Please join in this effort to conserve energy.

Seth Efron

America heading for big belly flop

Richard M. Nixon was 61 years old yesterday but that wasn't the only news to come out of the wonderful machines that belch up long sheets of yellow paper with all the news fit to print.

Yesterday the teletype machines showed any and all who were curious enough to look, just what sort of shape the nation is in and in what direction the nation is heading.

From my vantage point, it looks as though the country is headed for a great belly flop, diving from a 200 foot cliff and landing in the middle of Lake Erie. Just what produces such a dismal outlook? Examine the facts.

First, the current fuel crisis. The crisis seems to be hurting everyone in the nation. Well, that's if the major oil companies are not included. Despite the fact that there has been a fuel shortage since at least early last summer, the big oil producers reaped banner profits in the first nine months of 1973.

Exxon's profits were up 59 per cent in the first nine months of 1973; Shell, up 41 per cent, Mobil, up 38 per cent; Texaco, up 35 per cent; Gulf, up 60 per cent; and Standard of California up 51 per cent. Not bad for an industry that has been complaining about the tough times they've been going through.

Second, the President's "Operation Candor" seems to be suffering from a lack of energy as the White House released Tuesday what will most likely be the last movement from its slowly turning gears.

White House white papers claim it was actually the Congress that was bought off by the milk companies to raise the price of milk products and state that Nixon had nothing to do with making sure the ITT antitrust

case would be dropped, spewed forth in what the White House calls clearing (cough) the air.

I'm sure it never occurred to Nixon that if he felt the increase Congress granted to the milk producers was unfair he could veto it. By vetoing the increase and sending the bill back to Congress, Nixon could have shown the Congress and the American people his suggested 80 per cent level of increase was what he favored over the 85 to 90 per cent increase granted by Congress and signed by Nixon. Surely anyone with any sense could figure that maybe the milk producers bought off Nixon to make sure he didn't veto the Congressional raise. This is, of course, speculation. But the President's statement has done nothing to squelch such thoughts.

Third, Nixon's new Watergate prosecutor, Leon Jaworski, had to withdraw from personal involvement in four instances of the Watergate investigation because of possible conflicts of interest. All of the possible conflicts involve his association with his old Houston law firm. Jaworski has excused himself (as he rightly should) from a case against Ashland Oil Inc. and Oren F. Atkins the head of the company. A second case involves a group called the Marketing Assistance Plan. This group is represented by Jaworski's old firm. The connection here comes because the larger company, Associated Milk Producers Inc., has been taking members away from Marketing Assistance. Here's the clincher: Associated Milk Producers is under investigation for a pledge of a 2 million dollar contribution to Nixon's campaign war chest along with a request to limit imports of competing foreign milk

products. Associated Milk Producers is also being investigated for an alleged pledge of money connected with a deal to raise milk price supports.

Fourth, it was reported that the nation's worst inflation conditions since World War II continued unchecked in December according to Labor Department figures. Huge increases in food and fuel prices fed the fire of rising inflation. Retail prices rose almost 8 per cent in 1973. The increase in wholesale prices has meant that what could be purchased for \$100 in 1967 now costs \$145.30.

Fifth, and last but not least, the Internal Revenue Service is expected to rule that President Nixon owes about \$30,000 on some of his real estate dealings. One thing that still amazes me every time I think about it is, how can Nixon have the gall to claim deductions of \$578,000 and only donate \$200 to charity.

All this is very revealing about the state of mind now griping the nation. This state is one that seems to be based on a misconception that all these things, like cheating on taxes, reaping huge profits at the unfair expense of the consumer, and appointing a person to prosecute a case knowing they will have to disqualify themselves because of conflict of interest, is all part of the game to get ahead, to most Americans.

Too many Americans have accepted this perverted concept of the American Dream that has been shoved down their throats by hot shots who have had to justify their cheating and swindling to make it rich.

Hopefully, Watergate will bring about a new American consciousness that will no longer accept this kind of lame logic and will demand honesty, fairness and hard work as the American formula for success.

