

Don't gut the LCDC

One of the collective sighs of relief heard last Nov. 3 came from proponents of state-wide land-use planning. By a comfortable, though not overwhelming, margin, the Land Conservation and Development Commission (LCDC) had survived a repeal drive backed and financed for the most part by real estate brokers and land developers. But the fight goes on. Defeated at the polls, anti-LCDC types have taken their complaints to the Legislature.

There are a passel of bills that would change the LCDC, but probably the most sweeping is proposed by Riddle Republican Bill Markham. Markham would have the LCDC, which is now appointed by the governor, be elected with two members coming from each of the state's four congressional districts. His bill, House Bill 2822, would also require legislative review of all planning goals adopted by the LCDC and would take away from the commission most of its power to review and reject local plans. Those are suggestions that should, and probably will, be rejected outright.

There are any number of reasons why land-use planning shouldn't be placed in the election framework where big money makes many decisions, why land-use goals shouldn't be subjected to the politics of the legislative process and why the state should keep tabs on what local planning units are doing, but the basic argument against Markham's proposal, or any other that attempts the same thing, is that the people have already said "yes" to the LCDC and land-use planning.

This doesn't mean everybody likes everything the LCDC is doing. The commission is in need of some fine tuning, but what Markham's offering is not fine tuning, but castration. It's ironic that opponents of the LCDC, who made government by the people a major issue during the November campaign, are now trying to thwart the will the people expressed.

And the argument that the election is another example of urban Oregon forcing its will on the rest of the state doesn't offer people like Markham much support. While Markham is doing a good job of representing his district — Douglas County voted 2 to 1 to repeal the LCDC — he's ignoring the fact that the results were different in rural counties like Umatilla, Union and Wasco.

The issue is no longer in doubt. The voters have endorsed land-use planning and to a lesser degree, the LCDC and the goals that board has adopted. It's no longer a debatable question.

Letters

No endorsement

A letter to the editor's column expressed concern and opposition to Standard Oil Company of California recruiters being on campus because of its joint venture operation with Texaco Company — The Caltex Petroleum Company. Caltex is one of a number of foreign companies with operations in South Africa.

The company is aware, of course, that a number of people in this country and elsewhere hold the view that the continued presence of American companies or their affiliates in South Africa is inconsistent with the best interests of the United States and the non-white community in South Africa.

The company does not doubt the sincerity with which these views are held, but it does not agree with their validity. The company does not assert that Caltex or even the business community as a whole can unilaterally resolve social problems in South Africa or any other country, nor is this the principal role of a business enterprise. We would agree with the recent observation of former Ambassador, George S. Ennan, that "the black man would be the first to suffer from any serious failure in the process of economic growth — no thoughtful and informed friend of the black African population of South Africa could logically wish for the obstruction and failure of the country's economy."

It has been the policy of Caltex with more than 50 years experience of operations in foreign countries, and that of Standard Oil Company of California to employ nationals to the greatest extent

possible and to provide them with fair wages and working conditions. It is also our established policy that field management will train and advance local employees to positions of responsibility and provide them with plans for employee benefit and protection. It is important to keep in mind that the presence of the Company or of Caltex in any country must not be viewed as an endorsement of all of the policies and actions of the government of such country.

Frank J. Barich
Public Affairs Manager
Chevron U.S.A. Inc.
Portland, Ore.

Apathy Day

Jack Wilson, Brenda Tabor, Martha Bliss, et al. . . .

I know all too well how you feel; you work your tails off and no one seems to care. You do what you do, and you do it well; but who notices? It's like the housewife who cooks meals and cleans the home all day long. It isn't noticed or appreciated until suddenly the house is a mess and there's no dinner.

I experience similar frustrations here in the ASUO; there is so much that others expect that they so often take us for granted. As you may recall, I've often discussed an Apathy Day, but decided that no one cares enough to help 'celebrate' such an event.

Perhaps the Emerald and the ASUO can stage an Apathy Day together; the impact would probably be much greater if we had some tangible support, such as the non-existence of a student newspaper as well as the non-functionality of a student government, at least for one day.

Whatever happens, don't feel that some of us don't care; you

Ford's political drive not up to par

It's not easy being a retired president and giving up all the imperial trappings of the oval office, like Hail to the Chief, Air Force I or the Washington Redskins tickets.

Harry Truman went back to Independence and began his fabled early morning walks where he'd put reporters to sleep with vindictive, below the belt attacks against Richard Nixon.

Dwight Eisenhower went to Gettysburg, Pa., where his senility no longer endangered world peace.

LBJ returned to Terlinga, Texas where he got a job promoting Hormel chili.

Nixon, well.

But what about Jerry Ford?

You remember Jerry? The ol' Michigan Wolverine. The man who never made the same mistake twice. Because every day he'd find a new one to make.

Well take heart. Jerry's comin' back. He's gonna bust in on the PGA golf tour.

Jerry's first tournament was the chic Crosby Clambake at Pebble Beach off Big Sur, where the Pacific white caps crash against the par-five fairways.

I found him at the edge of the 10th hole where the green drops abruptly into the ocean, looking flustered and dejected.

"Hey, Mr. President, why the long face?"

"I just hit another golf ball into the ----- surf," he said.

"Oh that's a tough break," I said. "I bet those secret service agents are down there right now in scuba gear fishing it out."

"Are you kidding!" Not since the election. These Fosdicks have become unionized and told me where to stick my putter. They won't even caddy for me anymore," he said.

"Is that the reason for the doleful spirits?"

"Just one of the reasons," he snapped. "First, I botched the election, then Michigan lost to USC in the Rose Bowl and now this" as he pointed to a trail of divots, craters, and busted nine-irons that meandered back to the morning's 1st hole.

"I just don't have it anymore. I've lost my touch," he said.

"Gracious sakes, Mr. President, you could try something else, senior statesman, the lecture circuit or special envoy to Uganda."

"No you don't understand! When you can't golf anymore you're politically layed out, spaced out and strung out," he argued.

"Huh?"

"Listen Bozo, how many bad golfers ever got elected President of the United States?"

"Ah, present company excluded?"

"Yes."

"Darn few," I said.

"None," he interrupted. And that's why I lost the election.

people at the Emerald have been very, very kind to us all year. If things were out of hand, you would have heard me bitching away for sure. As it is, things are compatible: I imagine I'm guilty as anyone for not giving you that positive reinforcement.

Belatedly, thanks a lot for all you are doing up there; you've taken great pains to avoid the publicity-hyped headlines which serve no purpose but to embarrass and belittle. We appreciate your support and your desire to report facts rather than trash.

Michael Connelly

Thanks for the kind thoughts, Michael, but we really didn't intend the "All we get is abuse" editorial (ODE, 3-14-77) to be taken seriously. We hoped to leave our readers with something light and funny for finals week while we indulged in a bit of self-flattery.

The truth is, we enjoy a good deal of support from students, the University and the community — the fact that the Emerald somehow manages to hit the stands every morning proves it. Most of the criticism we receive is constructive and deserved, and we rely on our readers for valuable help. —ed.

Clear the air

Only 50 or 60 people turned out for the March 17 hearing in Eugene on the health effects of open field burning. This has

caused the legislators and lobbyists in Salem to feel that Eugene citizens "don't give a damn" about whether or not they have clean air to breathe.

Two even more important hearings will be held this week in the State Capitol, Salem, in Hearing Room A. These hearings will take place on Wednesday, March 30, at 8 a.m. and on Thursday, March 31, at 1 p.m. They will both be before the Senate Agriculture Committee, and will be on two field burning laws, SB 535 and SB 637.

SB 535 would allow the growers to burn an unlimited number of acres and would reduce the field burning fees, thereby eliminating all incentives for alternatives to open burning to be developed. People who remember the effects of limitless open burning in the past should testify against this bill. On the other hand, SB 637 would increase open burning fees, adhere to the present phasedown of acres permitted to be burned (95,000 acres for 1977 and 50,000 acres thereafter), and provide more funds both for the smoke management program and for the regulation of offenders.

If you care about seeing the air quality in Eugene improve, you should definitely plan on attending both hearings, and you should speak out in favor of SB 637 and against SB 535.

Leonard Stern
Graduate Student
Psychology

"Jimmy started out with a marathon lead and my only hope was to pray for a Carter golf blunder."

"Did you have to pray very long,?" I asked.

"No."

"It came during the last round of the Anita Bryant Florida Citrus Open. Jimmy smacked a tee shot onto the 18th green and was a 3-foot putt away from clinching the tourney — and the election. Then it happened."

"What happened?"

"Jimmy strode up to make that putt when he lost his composure faster than any candidate I've ever seen."

"How,?" I eagerly asked.

"Jimmy was ready to stroke it when he started leering lustfully at Anita Bryant. His head started bobbing, his knees got weak. Jimmy's sunglasses steamed up and he missed that putt 13 consecutive times — before Jody Powell threw a bucket of gatorade on him to cool down."

"And by this time,?" I said.

"Right. I bolted pass Carter to win the tournament by a stroke."

"But then it happened,?" he said glumly, slumping in his golf cart. "The turning point of the campaign."

"What was that,?" I asked.

"An international golf crisis."

"What in Sam Snead is that,?" I demanded.

"It was the annual Warsaw Pact winner-take-all Iron Curtain Open and the Russians were blitzing Poland. Really cookin' their sausages. The Poles then became humiliated, deranged idiots crying for revenge. Something had to be done. They wanted to start World War III."

"So what did you do?"

"I went on national TV and said:

"There's no Soviet domination of Eastern Europe. I don't think the Poles consider themselves dominated by the Soviet Union."

Well, you know what happened then,?" he moaned. "Bahba Wahwah, Rex Reed and all those media types leaped onto it and tore up my campaign. Carter took the lead and went on to win the election."

"And"....I started to say.

"And all because I tried to cool the crisis by saying something nice about the Poles,?" he noted sadly.

"What a shame,?" I said.

"But listen to me,?" he snapped. "Those pundits and commentators are wrong if they think I'm going to just fade into the rough. I'll be coming back. I'm already scheduled to play in the annual Sammy Davis-Greater Hartford Open, the Mayaguez Invitational and the Idi Amin loser-take-all skullbake."

And with those words he took out a 3-iron, teed-up, rared back and lofted another Spalding number 2 into the green Pacific surf.

Mark Kirchmeier
Senior Journalism

Good show, ODE

The special issue of March 8, 1977 for International Women's Day was a refreshing change from the blatant or implied sexism evident not only in that other daily newspaper in town and other facets of mass communications, but also in the Emerald (if only through infrequent slips or the continuing saga of Anheuser-Busch, Inc., and Schlitz seeking to increase their sales). While perhaps not responsible for the problem, the mass media and its advertisers maintain, reinforce and legitimize the mechanism often referred to as sex roles. This mechanism attempts to effectively limit our human potential to the boundaries society has given to us.

While all of us are thus limited or oppressed, women are oppressed not only by society's socialization process and institutions but also by that minority known as men. Because institutionalized sex role oppression permeates our economic, political, educational and communication structures, the Emerald's strides toward freedom and equality (both in general and specifically for International Women's Day) are to be commended.

Scott Reeves
Sophomore — Political Science
Cliff Grabhorn
Junior — Sociology

Tuesday, March 29, 1977