



The Grapes of Wrath

## Allende

He said that if he lost the election, he would demand that this be his epitaph: "Here lies Salvador Allende Gossens, future President of Chile."

Those words still seem fitting. For although the new military government of Chile has announced that Allende killed himself, his ideals will live on. So, in a sense, the man who sought social justice for the poor will continue to rule.

When he was elected president in 1970, he said his goals included redistribution of land, higher wages for the poverty-stricken working class and nationalization of major industries.

Few of these goals were achieved. No sooner was he inaugurated than thousands withdrew their savings from banks, the national stockmarket closed for the first time in 34 years and inflation climbed to its highest level in the country's history. In such a

situation it isn't easy to be a social messiah.

But it wasn't internal conflict alone which helped bring about his overthrow. ITT and other American firms who feared their assets in Chile would be nationalized, attempted to stir domestic unrest. If they succeeded at all in bringing about chaos, violence and Allende's downfall then they share the blame for his death.

No doubt those persons who hated the Marxist president will be relieved at the news of his death. Still, they might sigh too soon.

The ideals which Allende held will be an inspiration to other third world leaders. They will remember not his failures, but his compassion for the poor, his belief in democratic constitutional rule and his yearning to govern a country free of pressure from the world's more powerful nations.

Salvador Allende Gossens, the future President of Chile.

Michael (O.J.) Nelson

## Nixon, clocks keep on ticking

President Nixon's veto of a bill raising the minimum wage once again demonstrates the arrogance of the Nixon approach. Wounded by the failure of his economic policies, he lashes out at the most politically expedient target: the poor of this nation.

Nixon may not be an evil man, but he is without question a thoroughly political man. The fact is that exploiting the lowest paid workers in the nation makes sense politically. The poor don't have lobbyists. They don't vote regularly and often don't know their congressman's name. They're not likely to cause Nixon trouble.

The poor still exist in this country, regardless of how Nixon sees things. They earn \$1.60 an hour and have for years, while the price of everything else has gone up. Much of their income is spent on food, and fast-rising food prices pinch them as they pinch no one else.

Nixon wasn't elected by promising to be the champion of the weak. Still, it must be frightening to be among the poor in Richard Nixon's America.

The regular visitor to campus, if observant, is struck by the number and varieties of clocks around him. On a walk from the north door of the Union to the south door one finds four electric clocks on a cube above the main desk, three grandfather clocks in the lounge, a metal clock by the west door, a standard electric clock in the TV lounge and a nearly infinite number around the south desk.

Leaving the Union one may be screamed at, sung to and misted. Clocks in the Coliseum have no idea what time it is and don't care. Bells ring at 20 and 30 minutes past the hour, more or less. Mueller Tower sings at some regular interval.

keith landgren  
**desperate  
remedies**

The problem is that there is no corresponding way to learn the date. There are no public calendars. There is no quick, convenient way to learn the day on the entire UNL campus.

The year seems to come easy to most of us. It doesn't change often and it usually has something distinctive about it like 1973, the year of the Goodyear Blimp. And it's generally easy to tell Tuesday or Thursday from Monday, Wednesday, or Friday, which is close enough for most of us anyway.

The solution, a desperate remedy if ever one existed, is this: every morning at two the door of the Administration building opens. Two men come out carrying an enormous number, a 7 or a 15, whatever number the day is. They carry the number to a predetermined location between Broyhill Fountain and Teachers College and set it down. Hundreds of students cheer the Changing of the Date, for they have been to Casey's and are going to other places. They are excited, for they know the day and life goes on.



U.S. spent nearly \$2 million on the President's housing program at San Clemente and Key Biscayne. (news item).