

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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## Prime Examples

To that exclusive group of outstanding junior men and women whose names are inscribed on the Gerlinger and Koyl cups, two new members were added at the Junior Prom Saturday night, and the school of journalism is justifiably proud of Jeanne Simmonds and Bob Frazier.

Dean George Turnbull's fledgling newspapermen and women, almost ready now to try their wings in the "field," were cut short when this year's Phi Beta Kappas were pledged. It seems that the Emeraldites who spend their time at the "shack" instead of in the library generally leave the 4.00's to the more erudite. But when all-around development, wide-awake service to the school, and ability are considered, the journalists rate second to none.

The inscription on the Gerlinger cup, "For manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature, and of a noble mind," will be an inspiration to Miss Simmonds, an "activity girl" who has worked hard to achieve her honors: Phi Theta Upsilon, Theta Sigma Phi, and Mortar Board.

Bob Frazier is another worthy name on the list of those who have been chosen for, as the Koyl cup inscription reads, "attaining the best symmetrical development by his junior year." An Emerald worker before he went to war, member of Sigma Delta Chi, father of a young son, Friar, and editor-elect of the Emerald, Frazier is an excellent example of the rare type of student who can successfully combine an active interest in campus affairs as well as in scholarship. And he is the fourth Emerald editor since the war began who has held the Koyl cup.

## Many Thanks, Jupe

(Last Friday the Emerald re-printed Buck Buckwach's famous 1941 plea to Jupiter Pluvius to bench the Oregon mist during Junior Weekend. Jupe did. And we think Buckwach's "thank you note" should be relayed to Jupe, too.)

There are those, albeit mistakenly of course, who will openly scoff when it is suggested that the Oregon Emerald had anything to do with the sunshine that blessed the campus over the Junior Weekend celebration. There are those, albeit mistakenly of course, who will pooh-pooh the suggestion that Jupe Pluvius could be deterred by a college rah-rah newspaper, filled with gossip columns and spicy social details, and perchance, once in a while, with school news.

But not down here at the "shack," where freshmen reporters laboriously type away at their curious masterpieces, and the copy editors in moleskins cross out a word here and there with worldly knowledge; down at the shack where the sports-writers sit and dream of covering a world series or a Rose Bowl encounter, or perchance a Joe Louis prizefight, where the editorial scribblers start out in true Pulitzer award-winning fashion and end up trying to stall for three more lines to fill up the page.

No, down here at the journalism school a new feeling of pride has swept through the corridors. True, we have gained All-American honors with the Emerald for many years; true, the Emerald has contributed some outstanding writers to the press services, and the local papers, and not too infrequently to the big metropolitan dailies. But to earnestly ask for sunshine in the editorial columns—to influence Jupiter to cease for three whole days . . . that is an achievement not to be so lightly dismissed.

To the unbelievers, to those who would hastily dismiss the entire phenomenon, for in truth it is that, let us remind of these pertinent details:

1. Verily it was showering Sunday and Monday, Tuesday,

and even Wednesday of the week prior to our Junior celebration.

2. The Emerald very humbly asked the showers to abstain, to cease and desist, just for Junior Weekend, you understand.

3. Friday dawned cloudy, but the warm rays of Old Sol caressed the campus as the picnic began, and the Queen and her court could bask in the sun on their royal thrones while the honoraries tapped and the tradition-breakers swam in the duck pond.

And verily, the stars shone brightly Saturday night as couples strolled slowly home from the prom, and on Sunday not a drop of rain fell from the heavens, nor did a single cloud peek out to cause the least consternation among the beaming mothers, nor did the weather man manage to get in any of his sly tricks.

. . . "Thanks, Old Jupe; and we promise you we will be careful of what we ask for—we don't intend to abuse such a revered journalistic privilege.

## Flora Furrow

Korea has again been tossed into the U.S.-U.S.S.R. political game after a year-long deadlock. Viacheslav Saturday consented at last to include all Korean groups—not just the Korean communist party—in discussions for a Korean-manned provisional government.

The Korean position is a difficult one from anyone's view, whether Russian, American, or Korean. This strategic peninsula, formerly thought of by the Japanese as a dagger pointing at their homeland's heart, is placed so as to command great respect from the China and Manchurian land mass and from the entire Pacific area. Korea has 29 purposeful all-weather harbors. These factors alone—considering the United States' consistent Far-Eastern open door policy and Russia's continued drive towards ice-free ports—make Korea a potential cauldron for intrigue with both the United States and Russia contending for the favored position.

How was Korea thrust into this battle of "Americanism versus Sovietism"? After Teddy Roosevelt patched up relations between Russia and Japan at the end of the Russo-Japanese war in 1905, Japan gained control of Korea, effecting a recognized predominance there five years later—with the British and the United States sanctioning the move with a winking of the eye.

### Life, Toil, and Death

The Koreans lived, toiled, and died under Japanese vassalage for 40 years. Japanese was taught in the schools—where there were schools. Factories were built and operated by non-skilled Koreans and skilled Japanese. Opium was insidiously innovated. Where, formerly, native genius had invented and used the first movable type, the first iron-armored warships, and a marvelously-simple alphabet in the midst of horrifyingly-esoteric oriental scripts, the Koreans squirmed and sank in the squalor of Jap subjugation.

At a meeting in Cairo in 1943, Chiang K'ai-shek, Winston Churchill, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt solemnly declared they were "mindful of the enslavement of the Korean people," and that "Korea shall, in due course, become free and independent."

A plan for freeing Korea from the Japanese was blue-printed at the Malta conference; and here, the fateful error, committed. With a magnificent show of good will but a gross lack of foresight Roosevelt bid the Russians occupy the northern part of Korea and offered to occupy the southern half with United States forces. The 38th parallel was to be the separating line. It was to become the fateful divider.

### Wheat, Beans, and Cotton

Korea is a potentially wealthy country. In the north are heavy industries, with mineral, coal, and hydro-electric resources. The rich agricultural land of southern Korea produces rice, barley, wheat, beans, and cotton. Two-thirds of the Koreans (the labor supply) live in the south. Textile mills and food-processing factories grew up here. But the farmers of the south can't get fertilizer from the north. The southern factories are idle for lack of northern coal. With the division of Korea between Russian and American occupying forces, any cooperation in establishing unified transportation, communication, and financial systems was flubbed from the outset. Until a government is established in Korea, no currency standard can be used for intra-Korean or international trade. The iron curtain has precluded all travel between the north and south. According to Bob Whitely, formerly with the Ash-and-Trash Carriers in CBI, the Koreans are fed up.

### Discontent, Rumor, and Opposition

Extremist Korean leaders on both the right and left have used the discontent to sow rumor and opposition—playing the United States against the Russians. The U.S.A.F.I.K. (United States Armed Forces in Korea) is said to have favored conservative elements while the Russians are commended for having "redistributed" the land—though on a non-ownership basis. Up to this time, U.S.A.F.I.K. has concentrated some effort on bettering the educational system, and has maintained freedom of expression. John R. Hodge, commanding general, has done nothing more than complain of the propaganda attacks against the United States occupation. In the Russian zone, freedom of information refers only to Soviet-sponsored information from north of the 38th parallel.

At the Moscow conference, December, 1945, Byrnes, Bevin, and Molotov agreed that the two zones should be united immediately, that a Korean provisional government be established, and a trusteeship of Korea by the United States, the U.S.S.R., China, and Great Britain (Please turn to page seven)



Side Patter  
By BOB WHITELY

Well, mom has gone back home with less sleep . . . and far less money than what she had Friday . . . but as she said at Tiny's over her Sunday breakfast . . . It was a bully show. The Junior Prom was THE place to go Saturday night . . . and the decorations, to say the least were well put up. It was hard to concentrate on dancing with all those airy formals displayed . . . early Sunday morning bull sessions were going full blast with fashion lingo . . . Did you see what she had on . . . or did she have that formal on backwards? The music was superb, although some of the fellas complained that their borrowed black shoes hurt. The float parade came off in great style, although many people thought the Gamma Phis should have walked away with top honors . . . Congrats to all the newly tapped Friars and the price of roses certainly went up on Mortar Board . . . Can't bandy words now with Chi Oh's Dodo Mised now that she is a Mortar Boarder . . . it will have to be Miss Misley from now on. DG "Smiley" Johns will have to put another card in his sweater index . . . the only "Mufti Day" she has left is Sunday . . . and the Deegee's don't wear sweaters at dinner. A big five-cent cigar to Bob Frazier . . . "Aging Bob" that is . . . for limping off with the Koyl Cup . . . and to Jean Simmonds for walking off with the Gerlinger hardware. Funniest deal of the whole prom was Frazier waiting with his beat up Graphic camera to take a picture of the Koyl cup winner . . . and lo and behold if he wasn't named! Enough pins were passed around this weekend to fill a bucket. Sue Sullivan of the Kappa Klan announced her engagement of SAE Don Pinkerton . . . Marge Huston of the Sigma Kappa Hustons announced her engagement to Eldon Foster. Bert Moore did not plant his pin over the weekend. Flora Furrow . . . who speaks now and then in the Emerald . . . was seen sampling a cigar at the Pioneer while talking over Korea. She insisted that she did not get sick . . . it was something she ate at dinner! "Anyface" was deeply grieved at not walking off with the Koyl cup. Both our man and Bess Backache are protesting to the board. Well that winds up the poop from the group for Tuesday . . . Don't forget your morning cup at the "Chamber of Horrors" . . .

Pd. Adv.

After being buried under peat for 1000 years, a keg of butter dug up in the Isle of Skye was found still to be fresh.

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