

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Static in the Radio Dept.

Marvin Krenk's protest against the radio broadcasting and radio education set-up between the University studios and the czars in Corvallis, to whom the University evidently is paying lip-service, seems to warrant careful attention.

The fact that all is not well in the kilocycle circuit was dramatically brought out two weeks ago when a technician in the University control room refused to channel a radio play produced by a student cast.

This serious breach of broadcasting ethics, as well as other irritating incidents such as the locked-up equipment, definitely points up the need for an investigation by the administration into the entire radio situation. And not just another investigation to be tabled by some board!

Evidently, Marv Krenk has been trying for some time to get things straightened out. With no results. And he is disgusted enough to resign. That should mean something.

His suggestions for improvement of the University's status with regard to radio do not seem at all beyond the realm of possibility. Surely, University officials must recognize the fact that radio is an instrument for mass communication, better, in many cases, than newspapers. The University news bureau depends on the space available and editorial caprices of the state newspapers for the dissemination of news concerning the University and promotion for the University.

If the University owned and operated its own radio facilities, or at least demanded control of policy it would not be forced to depend entirely on newspaper publicity, nor on the "generosity" of the Corvallis bosses. The University would not have to kowtow to KOAC technicians and engineers.

Furthermore, sooner or later the University must recognize the fact that radio, like journalism, is a major business. There will be more and more students interested in making radio their profession. These students are as entitled to fine equipment, top notch instructors, and a good laboratory as are journalism majors or music majors.

We can see no excuse for permitting the radio department to continue struggling along as a sort of illegitimate child of the English or speech departments. Radio is certainly as closely related to journalism as it is to speech. Eventually, we have no doubt, radio will either become an autonomous department or students wishing to major in radio will go to Corvallis where an adequate radio department could be established. And we shudder to think of potential University students moving to the corn belt.

There is the possibility that the University, with a good radio department, could sponsor radio editors' conferences similar to the newspaper conferences held by the journalism school. Activities of this sort are of much value to the professions, to potential students, and to the University as a whole. The best promotion is still promotion which mutually benefits the school and the outside individuals contacted. Witness the student union campaign.

We have it straight from the horse's mouth that one strong radio station in Portland offered to provide two full-year scholarships for radio majors if students were well-trained for broadcasting at the University. If facilities here warranted, the station even suggested it might donate funds sufficient to keep an additional instructor in bread and nucoa.

It is not within the power of this small segment of the press to tell the powers that be how they should handle their jobs. We do, however, wish to raise our voice to join with those who believe the University must decide what to do with radio PDQ.

## Good Luck, Hobby

Shades of John Dick! The Greeks have done it again! Again a fine athlete, a likeable, clean-cut All-American boy has been elected president of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon.

Stan Williamson became an All-Conference basketball player under the coaching of Hobby Hobson. Now that Hobby's fair-haired boy has dashed into the not-too-clean map of politics, perhaps Hobby will continue to sit on the bench and dispense advice. Maybe Salmon will become an All-Coast student body president.

We hope so. We sincerely hope that the students of the University of Oregon have elected a man who is capable of welding campus politics into something more than a once-a-year display of power and an all-year-long farce. We hope that the name of Stanley Williamson will ring down through the ages as that of a man who made a "greater Oregon," as the name which represents "action, unity, foresight," as the ASA platform proposed.

We hope Williamson will prove that actually he is not at all the tool of men like Malarky, Savinar, Craig, Cox, Dick, Brown, Mayo, Hill, etc. We hope Stan will show us that he is an able executive as well as an outstanding ball player, that he can win students to the University as well as win ball games, that he can gain cooperation from opposing political parties as well as from his teammates.

We sincerely hope that ASUO President Stan Williamson will have a tremendously successful year. We hope that his record in office will prove that all the things this year's Emerald has said about fouled-up campus politics and ineffectual student government and presidential pork-barrelling and TNE control and undemocratic practices and unrealistic attitudes are all dead wrong.

## Browsing

with LARRY LAU

This, dear friends, is what we'll fondly call the finale. Beginning Friday your doorstep will be as bare as an old maid's left hand; it's last curtain for the 1946-47 Emerald. Whether you agreed with it or not, after Thursday it'll be put up in wrappers, laid to rest, and be here-after referred to in the reverent whispers usually reserved for things deceased. Looking back on this past year, only one thing is sure; it was damned interesting! To be a bit less nostalgic, Endicott's Radio Service, as sort of a going away present, is throwing in free batteries with every portable sold this week.

Mortar Board provided many a laugh as was expected. Stan Williamson, after putting up with a corsage of lemons as long as he could, ditched them in favor of a less noticeable bunch of red roses. Late Monday evening the rumor that Howard Lemons was going to pledge Sigma Chi threw ISA ranks into a temporary turmoil. What happened to the results of the poll on cheating taken recently? Rumor has it that some of the super-chiefs are putting the pressure on the Disciplinary Committee to prohibit release because, comparatively speaking, the results would make the U. of Texas look like a woman's theological seminary. By way of wishing all you gals a happy summer, the Westgate Shoppe will feature two silk dresses for \$35.

About the same time Pat Smith was accepting Bernie McCudden's SAE pin, Alpha Chi's Barbara Twiford was giving ye olde heave ho to Lee Eden. For popcorn or karmelkorn, Clows is it. On 11th, a few steps off Alder. Orchid of the week goes to Hen Hall's gorgeous Ramona Abrams for arranging one of the year's nicer pre-dance parties (even the chaperons had fun). A few of the Sigma Kappas went all out over the weekend. Kathy King gave her brass to Jerry Shelly and Jackie Tetz planted her pin on Dick Packard, an ATO from Beavertown. The University Sports expects (June 1st) the kind of shirts we've all been waiting for. They're white broadcloth Lansers with spread collars and french cuffs.

Donna Lochead, another one of

those good-looking Locheads from down Salem way, made a big hit with Theta Chi Earl Hall over the weekend. John Hemphill's friends may find him during the summer acting as general handy man at the Florence Girl Scout Camp (hmmm). The Spudnut Shop, another place that'll be open to serve you summer sufferers, just sez to say thanks to all you guys and gals who've mobbed the joint and made Oregon look even better than Utah.

Pi Phi's wandering Wanda Shaw divided last weekend with Bob Wallace, Al Popick and B. G. Cox (makes us wonder just who is playing third violin?). Willie Stroud and Emerald Cover Girl Gloria Albertson, mixing well together. George Beil and Liz Killy, seen embracing Sunday evening away. The Best Cleaners, after doing yeoman work all year long, is a good bet for that bundle of last-minute cleaning. Let's get the grass stains cleaned up kids!

The Gamma Phi's torrid Treva Torsen lost little time after bumping a Phi Delt pin in making new arrangements. The SAE's Jack Rogers got the nod for MB over a dozen other hopefuls. The Kappa Sigs seem to be taking turns dating ex-Webfoot Shirley Crump. This time it was Don Hood who, after turning down an MB offer, made the trek to Portland. ATO Dick Steinhoff narrowly missed being pinned over the weekend; Arlene Johnson left her Sigma Kappa pin at home. Want to remind you guys and gals again that the newly-opened S & W Stitch Shop, at 1217 Alder, is right handy for those minor repairs that Mom used to make.

First prize of an old motorcycle tire, for the most unique MB corsage, goes to Phyllis Lempke who gave her nonplussed date, Vic Selman a cleverly-arranged offering

of three celuloid toilets, replete with Sears catalogues on a floral background. Sally Waller, who suffered an eight-stitch accident Friday, got a big surprise Sat eve when she was tapped for Kwama while laid up in bed, mourning the loss of MB. There's many a date left in this term, so let's not get shaggy! For men who want to look sharp at the time, Ink's Barber Shop on 11th is the only place.

What is this mysterious job Doc Hayes claims he has in the evenings? A Gphu buddy tells me he's latrine orderly at a local saw-mill. Although we're pledged not to mention details, we think George Bartlett should get some sort of prize for carrying the most dignified torch of the year. Hen Hall's luscious Mickey Wagenknecht and Bob Sanders, not caring too much whether they ever got to MB. This is about as good a place as any to vote KUGN a big bundle of orchids for being at least one station that takes pains to beam several top-notch shows to the campus. "Campus Headlines" and "After Hours" have both racked up listeners by the thousands.

Anita Fernandez, soon to marry Bob Koch, decided to forego MB for a trip to the Rose City to buy a wedding dress; can't think of a better reason! Tom Collins and "Corky" Ogle are a couple to watch out for (seeing that they're both pretty busy looking at each other).

Good old Doc Claypool, besides wishing all you kids a happy summer, would have me mention some ultra new stationery he's got on hand called Eatons Sampler. He sez the wimmen really go for it!

Sigma Chi's Marsh Gloss was thrust in the stocks Monday after pinning Tri-Delt Joan Woodward. Hear that ATO Ramsey Fendell got his MB date with a cute Chi O frosh only after agreeing to a 50-50 basis. Ex Webfoot basketball coach Bob Hamilton will be on the coaching staff at Medford. Hear that the Tri-Delt's golden-haired Audrey Kullberg announced her engagement to Cliff Giffin last week. Last, but certainly not least, the Rush Inn, where a host of us have enjoyed coffee, sundry sandwiches and conversation, comes in for its share of the year's orchids. See you in the fall kids—careful where you get tanned!—Pd. Adv.

George Bernard Shaw worked as a clerk for \$4.50 a month at the age of 15.

Sugar cane is a giant grass, sometimes attaining a height of 20 feet.

Look Your  
BEST  
on  
Memorial Day  
Get your  
HAIRCUT  
at  
INKS  
BARBER SHOP  
Next to the Mayflower



everybody  
loves the  
new eat treat!

PRONTO-PUPS

"Weiner Dun in the Bun"

EL PRONTO

17th & Willamette