

# + EMERALD EDITORIALS +

## "Sound and Fury"

The Inter-fraternity council's fear of adverse publicity and the Emerald's desire to get all the news clashed again Thursday night at the joint meeting of IFC and Panhellenic to discuss plans for a Greek Week.

The roots of the controversy may be found by tracing the matter back to the IFC meeting of January 20, at which time the IFC considered a motion to go on record as opposing the WRA Carnival, then tabled the motion because of the poor timing—the Carnival was to be held the following evening.

The motion was obviously newsworthy, and no honest reporter could have suppressed the story. The Emerald took the action later approved by the men who had made the motion, and which appeared to be more than fair—he did not make the controversial motion the lead item in his story, but placed it in the sixth and following paragraphs.

A meeting Thursday night between the Emerald news editor and IFC leaders, however, indicated that the group was also annoyed by the Emerald's editorial stand on Greek Week—one which was adopted and has been followed with the idea of constructive criticism.

With this as a background, Emerald Reporter Pete Taussig was told to leave Thursday night's meeting. The previous time, he had been given the distasteful alternative of printing only what IFC wanted or of leaving—and he left.

As a closed group, the Inter-fraternity council has every right to request a change of reporters when it feels that the current reporter does not have its best interests in mind. No such request was made.

Now the IFC has said that the reporter in question will not be allowed to attend future meetings. If the Emerald is to get the news, it must assign a new reporter.

The aspect which is being overlooked is the fact that no reporter is subject to any control except news judgment and good

taste. Does the IFC believe that another reporter would be any more willing than Taussig to suppress the news and thus gain favor?

The matter thus appears all the more ridiculous. The Emerald can, as some newspapers do, get its news second hand from members of the group. Significant news has a way of getting out. We'd rather get it from the original source and get it right, but we could slide into the type of journalism one frequently sees with stories beginning, "An unidentified source close to the IFC said Thursday..."

We don't want this type of situation on the Oregon campus.

The quest for all the news can be carried too far—the desire to have none of the unfavorable news printed can also be carried too far.

The Emerald wants to work for the best interests of the campus, just as the IFC claims it does. But this carries a responsibility to uncover the distasteful as well as to report the good news.

No honest reporter, and no honest newspaper, professional or student, can offer a blanket promise to suppress "unfavorable" news.

## Footnotes

Either the service has improved at the SU or we have gotten used to waiting. We think it is the former. A hamburger in less than five minutes is almost unbelievable.

\* \* \*

Wonder why the lights above the circular booths in the SU have to be replaced during business hours. Coffee time can be quite nerve-racking with a shaky ladder waving overhead.

\* \* \*

People you'd like to kill at five minutes to eight on Monday mornings: the people who enter the Emerald hall parking lot the wrong way and park across two or three parking places—usually the last ones.

## INTERPRETING THE NEWS

# Current Formosa Problem Raises Important Issue of Future Peace

By J. M. ROBERTS

Associated Press News Analyst

Secretary Dulles' speech Tuesday night suggested that if the Chinese Communists attack Quemoy and Matsu against the background of a mainland buildup for an invasion of Formosa, the United States will move in to defend them.

The secretary of state left the field open for action on the basis of assessments of Communist intent at any time.

The islands would not be defended by the United States merely because they are Na-

tionalist-held positions whose loss would be political. The commitment is to defend Formosa and the Pescadores, and that the Reds are not to obtain important military stepping stones without a fight.

If I read this correctly, it means that an invasion of Formosa will not be permitted to go part way unmolested. How a decision will be made as to what constitutes a limited island action which might be used later to aid an attack on Formosa and what will constitute a direct threat to be met immediately, is not clear. The secretary pre-

sumably left it that way on purpose.

The secretary spoke about five different facets of the world situation — Formosa, Southeast Asia, Europe, the effect of atomic weapons on politics and Russia. There was much generalization.

One of his most interesting approaches was to the possibilities of eventual peace with Russia.

He tried to contrast the revolutionary interests of the Communist party and the true welfare of the Russian state.

That is a point, of course, at which Allied policy has been directed during all the years of the cold war. It is the snag upon which all hopes for peace get hung up, because of the indivisibility of the Russian government from the Russian Communist party. As long as the Russian state remains as an instrument of the party's determination for conquest, coexistence could be only a very temporary thing, and peace out of the question.

Dulles said he believed the time will come when leaders will arise who will put the welfare of the state ahead of international Communist objectives.

He thinks maybe a conflict of this sort was involved in the recent unhorsement of Malenkov. If so, it would seem that instead of giving ground the forces of conquest have become even more firmly entrenched.

2 Lt. Don Collin Ft. Benning, Ga.

## Letters to the Editor

### Small World

(Editor's note: The following letter from Don Collin, ASUO vice-president for the first half of the 1953-54 school year, is concerned with the widespread publicity received by "The Investigator" when Springfield Legion officials conducted their unofficial boycott of the record. For this reason, as well as Collin's former prominence as a student and campus politician, we pass it on.)

Emerald Editor:

Having earned my nose for news by serving under the il-

lustrious predecessors to the Journalism chair, I was curious to see this story in the Fort Worth, Texas paper. Beinb my old "beat," I immediately picked it up from the floor. (A clipping of "The Investigator" story was enclosed.)

Unfortunately, I haven't heard the little gem, but it sounds like a clever idea to be controversial about — especially Legionaires and "do America gooders."

But it shows the world is small; stories about Springfield, Oregon in Fort Worth newspapers on latrine floors in Ft. Benning, Georgia.

—Paid Advertisement—



On Campus

with Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

## THE MAIL BAG

If the spirit should ever move you to write me a letter—and it's always a pleasure to hear from you—take pen and paper and address me c/o Philip Morris, 100 Park Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Or if you don't have any paper, snap open your Snap-Open pack of Philip Morris, remove the fine vintage cigarettes, turn the neat brown wrapper inside out and use it for stationery. The regular size Philip Morris pack is perfect for short notes. For longer letters use the king size pack. For chain letters and petitions, glue several packs together.

This week's column is devoted to a few of the many interesting letters that have been coming in:

SIR:

Maybe you can help me. I came up to college eight years ago. On my very first day I got into a bridge game at the Students Union. I am still in the same bridge game. I have never gone to a class, cracked a book, or paid any tuition. All I do is play bridge.

To explain my long absence and keep the money coming from home, I told a harmless little lie. I said I was in medical school. This made Dad (my father) very proud. It also enabled me to keep playing bridge. We were both terribly happy.

But all good things must come to an end. Mine ended last week when I was home for spring vacation. I arrived to find that Sister (my sister) was in the hospital with an ingrown spleen. Dr. Norbert Sigafos, the eminent ingrown spleen surgeon, was scheduled to operate, but unfortunately he was run over by a hot-food cart on the way to the scrubbing room.

"Oh, never mind," chuckled Dad (my father). "Harlow (me) will fix Sister (my sister)."

Well sir, what could I do? If I told the truth I would make a laughingstock out of Dad (my father) who had been bragging about me all over town. Also I would get yanked out of school which would be a dirty shame just when I am getting to understand the weak club bid.

There was nothing for it but to brazen it out. I got Sister (my sister) apart all right, but I must confess myself completely at a loss as to how to put her back together again. Can you suggest anything? They're getting pretty surly around here.

Harlow Protein

Dear Harlow,

Indeed I do have a solution for you—the solution that has never failed me whenever things close in: Light up a Philip Morris! Knots untie as you puff that rich vintage tobacco. Shade becomes light as you taste that mild fragrant flavor... And as you watch the pure white smoke drift lazily upward, you will know that nothing is as bad as it seems, that it is always darkest before the dawn, and that the man worthwhile is the man who can smile!

SIR:

Do you think a girl should kiss a fellow on their first date?  
Blanche Carbohydrate

Dear Blanche,

Not unless he is her escort.

SIR:

Here is a rather amusing coincidence that may amuse your readers.

Just off the campus where I go to school there is a lake called Lake Widgiwagan where students from time immemorial have gone fishing. Thirty years ago when my father was an undergraduate here he went fishing one day at Widgiwagan and dropped his Deke pin into the water. Though he dived for it for many weeks, he never recovered it.

Just yesterday—thirty years later, mind you—I went fishing at Widgiwagan. I caught a four pound bass. When I got the fish home and opened it up, what do you think I found inside of it? You guessed it! Two tickets to the Dempsey-Firpo fight.

Fleance Fat

Dear Fleance,

It certainly is a small world.

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This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS Cigarettes, who suggest that if your mail has recently been blessed with some money from home, invest a little of it in the best smoke that money can buy... PHILIP MORRIS, of course.



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