

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

Congratulations?

Appearing elsewhere on this page is a letter congratulating the United Independent Students for their "attempts and good sportsmanship" during the recent election campaign.

To us, this has a hollow ring. Should we congratulate them for staging the most active campaign? Yes. Should we congratulate them for a sound, constructive platform? Yes. Should we congratulate them for their tenacity? Well, maybe yes and maybe no, probably the latter.

After a while, courageous tenacity and continued minority opposition begin to lose their early glitter and begin to appear pretty silly. We think the Greek-Independent split, especially the role of UIS in the split, has come to this point.

The Greeks, better organized and sharing several common interests, will probably always take six or seven of the senator-at-large seats and all of the class presidencies.

Worse yet is the partially truthful conception that many people have of the purposes for the party's existence. Whether this conception is wholly justified or not is not the question—it is held by many. It is the idea that UIS is not an essentially non-Greek party open to all students, but that it is the anti-Greek party.

We've discussed the problem with several UIS members, people who do not share the anti-Greek feeling but who recognize the problem. Some UIS members, both past and present, have harbored feelings of resentment toward Greeks and a somewhat militant feeling of persecution.

People like these have given other people the idea that UIS is only a party of negation. They also only serve to further unite the Greeks and divide the Independents.

We don't say that this IS the motivation of UIS—we know better. But the feeling that the party is only a party of negation does exist—many see UIS only as anti-Greek.

And as long as that feeling exists, campus

elections are going to run pretty much the same way.

We don't know the answer—we don't know anyone who does. Part of the solution of a realignment is parties, probably split around issues, but that isn't the whole solution.

Given: the fact that there are UIS members who have the aforementioned feelings toward Greeks, and the fact that many outside of UIS THINK that all of UIS feels this way; we have what either is or appears to be a party of negation, and you only have to read the history of the Whig party in U.S. history to discover the fate of such parties.

We've got to have a realignment if we want to have the best possible campus elections and student government—either that or we're doomed to many more years of one-party domination.

Need Some Books?

How's your personal library? Could you use a few more volumes?

If you have the fair beginnings of a library and want to add \$25 worth of books the easy way, why not enter the University Library's annual Library Day Prize contest?

There are four divisions: the undergraduate student's general library, the undergraduate student's specialized library, and the same two divisions for graduate students.

Entries are limited to 50 books, and all the books must bear some definite mark of ownership. Nothing is mentioned in the rules about the condition of the books, but we assume that they should be in fair shape.

We hope, however, that prime physical condition isn't made a major basis of judging—a well worn book is often indicative of the element we assume the contest is seeking—thoughtful reading.

You've got a week before entries are due, so now's a good time to start preparing.

Incidentally, we're told that students' personal libraries here, at least as indicated by the contests over the years, are vastly superior to those of the cow college.

CAMPUS COMMENT

Tradition Time, Or, All Girls Get Dunked

By Sam Frear
Emerald Columnist

It happens every spring.

And we, in our youthful maturity, having so many times (perhaps three or four) been through it or seen it, are somewhat oblivious and a mite disdainful of it all.

It's a trifle crude, you know. Men chasing girls and all that. (And half disrobing them before doing their dirty work.)

Muscled athletes (some call them "toilet-seaters" on days like this) scamper all over the place—looking so uncomfortable on warm spring days. Heavy sweaters and corpulent women are their undoing.

It's an old Oregon tradition. Legalized mayhem, if you please, with an administration chuckle and "boys will be boys, you know." And maybe girls will be girls.)

Girls going feet first into Fenton Pool for some alleged infraction of the rules. Because, for some strange reason, next week becomes a sacred and honored time, a week ripe with tradition (doesn't it swell your heart?)

A million silly rules are

brought from murky places. And nobody obeys them. Like all Oregon traditions, the whole thing is a farce. (From start to stop.)

The Order of the O becomes honorable enforcers of the rules—like you mustn't tromp on the Oregon seal—and this noble body punishes you if bad. Or if not bad. Or if innocent. Or if a bystander. Or if you're just around.

And if you are a freshman girl—you're a special kind of prey. And (lucky you) you won't even have to break the rules, you'll be dunked for free. Even if you are an innocent bystander. Or just passing through.

Every Junior Week three thousand souls walk down Hello Walk without saying one word. Yet, funny thing, only freshman girls get dunked. Two thousand men will smoke on the old campus. But, curious thing, only freshman girls get dunked. One thousand freshmen boys won't wear their beanies, but only freshmen girls get dunked.

And female passers-by. Innocent onlookers. And girls that just happen to be around.

Because, like everything, the routine gets out of hand. (Boys will be boys, you know.) And some spring day (how has it been avoided this long?) some human head will be split on the side of Fenton Pool.

And then it won't happen every spring.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Many Nations Join Snowballing New 'Atoms for Peace' Movement

BY J. M. ROBERTS
AP News Analyst

The growing number of international agreements for development of peaceful uses for the atom suggests a snowballing motion toward the atomic future.

The United States has just signed an agreement to lease uranium to Turkey and provide the technical assistance needed for building and operating a reactor there.

This agreement is merely the first of quite a number expected to go through soon, a number which probably will be greatly increased after this summer's conference of experts on the best

ways of exploiting the Eisenhower United Nations proposal.

Two smaller nations—Holland and Norway—already are cooperating in the operation of a reactor in Holland.

They and ten other European nations also are cooperating, under the auspices of the United Nations, in construction of a reactor in Switzerland as a center for nuclear research. This plant is well under way.

Norway announced March 24 that she is working on an atomic-powered merchant ship which would demonstrate the possibilities in the ports of the world, and a month later President Eisenhower announced a

similar project for the United States.

The United States also is trying to develop portable plants which could be leased or loaned to power-hungry spots, plants which might even supply the power for building other permanent plants, or for other industrial construction in underdeveloped areas.

Great Britain has progressed farther than anyone in the development and planning of atomic power plants to fit a particular economic situation, since she finds the exploitation of her coal veins increasingly uneconomical.

All of this points to something like a "crash" program to tie the free world's health and economy to the atom years before it has been anticipated.

Ten years ago nuclear fission meant, to everyone, except to a few researchers, merely a terrific explosion. Now the use of isotopes in all sorts of industrial and medical research is becoming commonplace.

Uranium's general use for production of electric power, while at the same time continuing to produce plutonium for other purposes, appears to depend only on decreasing its cost and increasing its availability as demand decreases the availability of other sources.

Letters to the Editor

Congratulations

Emerald Editor:

The elections are over and the ballots have affirmed the winner... Mr. Hinkson. Congratulations, EMERALD, for supporting the winner, but how about a little praise for the humble efforts of the other team? It is probably not proper to bring old skeletons out of their closets at this point, yet, let's give the U.I.S. party a "pat on the back" for their attempts

and good sportsmanship during the election campaigns. Yes, they did have a good platform, and if Mr. Hinkson knows his business, he will utilize many of their ideas when he plans his 1955-56 program. If the EMERALD can't include a congratulatory remark to the U.I.S. in the editorials, I will. Congratulations, U.I.S. You did a fine job of campaigning and even some Greeks are proud of you.

Gail Monte
A "Greek"

Nice Guy



"Oh, my roommate is a nice enough guy—it's just that he's so dang big."



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