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Calm Is the Millrace-Now

ONE thing at least is certain about the Junior Weekend tug of war, and that is that there is quite a lineup of important opposition to the proposed no-millrace, pink tea affair promulgated by the committee in charge.

Lyle Nelson, Managing Editor

So far heads of the Order of the O, the entire executive committee, the junior class president, and the Emerald have registered pronounced disapproval of the contemplated change. In fact, the only favor the plan seems to find would probably go no farther than the committee and its faculty advice.

However, there are indications that the tug of war committee is a wide awake enough group to take advantage of popular opinion as an indicator. Yesterday the group conscientiously traveled to the traditional millrace battleground by the railroad bridge, looked over the terrain, and admitted the thing could be done, and in vastly improved form than anything yet seen in the past. This would appear to be a good sign for not only a millrace tug of war but a better one than ever.

THERE was never any real dispute involved, for the committee showed itself willing to listen from the first. And whatever discussion there has been or will be only serves to focus some critical attention upon one of the most colorful features of the weekend, one of the few really spontaneous affairs left, which has never achieved half the prominence it merits. No individual is a true Junior Weekend initiate unless he has witnessed the muddy battle, enjoyed by participants as hugely as by spectators.

It is likely that the battle will again be watery, which is a credit to the perception of the committee. However, it is to be hoped the committee realizes they are not being told what to do, for their whole effort has been directed toward making the weekend better, and their methods are their own business. But it should be in order for interested outsiders to point out perhaps unperceived disadvantages to changes which would sacrifice more than would be gained.

Hardware and House Grades

TACK Bryant, the little man with the sharp eyes and ears and the resultant short haircut, who is so perennially behind the 8-ball in the Emerald, did himself a really comprehensive piece of research this week. He set out to find out the relation of the percentage of fraternity pins in sorority houses to sorority grade point averages.

By what devious methods he got his information Bryant knows better than anyone else, but it is obvious that he got it. The study was a good one and thorough, and the results which appeared Wednesday on this page left little to the imagination. There it was, take it or leave it, in typical Bryant style.

THE significance of such a survey goes beyond the mere peculiar goings-on of collegiana and moves into the field of human relations and behavior. The custom of planting pins has as time passed lost much of the finality it used to have, and consequently rates more of a habit than anything else. But when it comes to the point where it can be shown that a pin has a steadying effect on a coed, you have to hand it to Bryant for establishing unsuspected facts.

The mathematics employed were simple, if somewhat misstated. In establishing his "percentage" Bryant took the number of pins in

each house, divided that into the total number of girls, and found his resultant "even 4point" and so forth. Take the 4-point house in question: it had 8 pins for 32 girls, which actually means 25 per cent, one pin for every four girls. The principle carries through down the list.

THE tendency of houses with best pin averages to also show the best grades is a significant revelation of the steadying effect. An interesting sidelight is the inference derived from the figures that certain houses in which the girls are known to be tremendously and universally popular do not go in for pins in nearly the proportion which might be expected from their popularity.

It must be made clear at this point that this is no argument in favor of a rush for the general wearing of fraternity pins on sorority sweaters, dresses, pajamas, etcetera. Neither Bryant nor anyone else intended any such propaganda. But it is significant to note the effect of fraternity hardware in apparently calming and clearing the coed mind.

There is not even a moral involved. But it is interesting to find that the responsibility incurred by a pin is sufficient to minimize the distractions which cause so much bother otherwise.

Proof of the Pudding--the Coed Emerald

TONIGHT a crew of coeds will be hard at work putting out the annual all-coed Emerald. Inside and out, tomorrow's Emerald will be what the women have made it, produced by a staff which represents the top of the list among women of the journalism school and the Emerald.

What the girls will be demonstrating is the same thing women of today are trying to demonstrate everywhere—that given a chance women can do a capable job. They have the ability and they have had the training, now they are to make it felt.

Journalism majors are a hard working lot under any conditions, and women in journal-

ism schools are faced with an uphill struggle to break in against men in open competition. The only way women have a chance, it has been said time and again, is to excel the men at their own game. This is the ultimate behind what the women will be doing in today's Emerald. Maybe the odds are not quite so great as pictured, for women graduates of this school usually get jobs. Women are a game lot, and they keep trying.

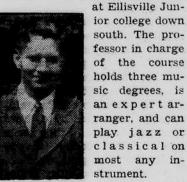
Therefore, tomorrow's Emerald—and the women always do a good job-will represent more than just a special edition. It will be a tangible evidence of the case for women in journalism.

The BAND

By BILL MOXLEY

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book ever published on the sub-

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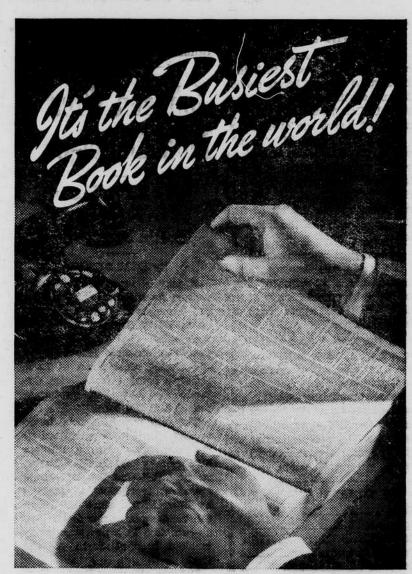
Bob Mitchell for the Junior Prom. Definitely not big time but adequate for the occasion. Don Merkle, owner of the Hollywood Bowl in Portland reports that Mitchell is drawing very good crowds six nights a week. Bob did swell at the Military Ball and should be able to satisfy the Junior Weekend mob.

It must be catching, for everyone who works with Mickey Rooney sooner or later joins him and takes a crack at song writing. Judy Garland is the newest enthusiast, though so far she's only writing lyrics, not tunes. Some of her verses are so good that they will shortly be published as poems under a pen name. Judy wants them to stand or fall on their own merits rather than get by merely because a screen star has authored them.

A Tune to a Hat

Who says modern love doesn't inspire just as much as it ever did? Artie Shaw has written a new tune inspired by wife Lana Turner's newest hat. He calls it appropriately "Black Halo" even though young Mrs. Shaw is so definitely an angel already that neither a halo or a song is needed to complete the effect.

At last! Positive proof that a (Please turn to page seven)



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