How would you like your crow?

Once again hard reality has overturned the predictions of the experts; the sophomores rallied strongly in the glow fight to win Field Day, 68 to 45. The class of '67 has the enviable record of a two-year win, greatly to the credit of a determined group. Both sides showed good organization; the freshmen in particular not only did some fine construction work, but also gave some of the "big timers" a scare, even if their sophomores showing was the sophomores.

Don't worry, fellows, there's plenty of crow to go around. We'll have ours well done.

Junior Prom

The Class of 1965 Junior Prom was a truly memorable weekend. From the first strains of "The Formal Dance at the Statler" to the last twang of Bo Diddley's guitar, everyone enjoyed the appearance. The Committee members deserve a round of applause for the many things which made the weekend a success: the top dance muscle, the favorable temperature, the fine Saturday night concert, the really swelling blast at the Armory.

We do feel, however, that the part played by the lowly Queen did bring the Prom up to the advance publicity. We found the coronation ceremony drab compared to last year's, when the candidates evoked the longest cheers when they took their escorts. And after Friday night the queen made no more official appearances as had been planned.

It is perhaps a minor point beside the general good fun of the Prom; the few slip-ups like the 30-minute delay before the concert Saturday will be forgotten. The memory will be of the whole weekend. All indications are that this year's Prom was financially successful, too; profits are expected to be more than double last year's. The figures from the committee will undoubtedly prove valuable to next year's group.

What to teach?

A Harvard committee of senior faculty members, similar to MIT's Committee on Educational Policy, recently released a report on curriculum revision. The report is primarily concerned with the General Education program—the "non-professional, broadening and humanizing influence" of the college.

MIT is not a liberal arts college; but most of the faculty would agree with the Harvard committee that "a society of specialists, i.e., one which would be defined as the relation to other specialists and to society at large . . . is repugnant in the extreme." With a higher emphasis on science, large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators was another important addition to this year's exceptional turnout.

We find some small consolation in the discomfort of other campus promoters. Beaver Key found a somewhat embarrassing shortage of gloves for both sides; fast managing of the various events proved to be difficult, apparently, with a large number of contributors; and the frenzied sounds of a second freshman stagecoach being built under garages behind the Armory attested to a gross underestimation of the sophomores' powers of organized spying and destruction. In fact, the only people who expected a strong sophomore showing were the sophomores.

The highlight of the year will be a new social event, the MIT International Ball. This will be held at the Statler on December 4—the last chance before vacation for a major social event. Active will be either lounge suite or national dress. We are hoping that Dil will assume an animal event in the tradition of A-Ball or Junior Prom.