Not long ago President Case of Colgate University sounded a sharp warning to American universities, telling them to beware of "ghost faculties". He stated that many professors in the U.S. today receive high salaries to do government research, but have "undefined" teaching responsibilities; citing an example, he went on to say that, "More than half of the budget of one privately controlled eastern university comes from government sources."

The "eastern university" to which the President of Colgate referred is commonly agreed to be MIT. Whether this is true or not, many people will take it to be so.

Last year the expenses of current operation for MIT were $91,050,000. Of this, $66,000,000 was paid by government and industry in return for research done. The remainder came from tuition, gifts, investment, etc. These, however, are not the significant figures when one is concerned with faculty salaries and duties. Faculty salaries last year totaled $8,620,000. Of this, $3,770,000 came from the government. This is 44% of the total, considerably less than half.

In considering the nature and the role of research here at MIT, let us first eliminate from our consideration such projects as the Lincoln Laboratory and the Instrumentation Laboratory. They are managed by MIT for the government, more or less in the line of duty to the country. With few exceptions, personnel in these labs are not faculty-members, do not have the title professor, and do not teach. (It is the operation of these laboratories, incidentally, which accounts chiefly for the $66,000,000 figure mentioned above.)

If we then confine our attention to research done by faculty members for government and industry, we find in most cases that it is work by the various professors which, besides advancing knowledge in the field, contributes immeasurably to their effectiveness as teachers. However brilliantly a professor may assemble and put across the body of knowledge that is a teaching load, he must have something to show for his work. Such as the product of a cobbler or a metal worker, or a plate, or a rocket. If a professor can present a piece of work that is of some significance and originality, he has done something, and therefore the scientist cannot escape responsibility.

"The scientist must be a good soldier and do what is demanded of him," is questionable at best. The oft-enunciated sentiment that the scientist and engineer. Since the scientist is responsible for our most rapid progress, it becomes vitally important for him to be able to describe the burden of his work and the situation and the likely outcomes of the scientific community may well determine the fate of the nation as well as the world.

Faced with the sheer magnitude of the forces he is up against, the scientist cannot in our opinion escape responsibility.

Professor Huxley in his lecture Wednesday night differentiated between the individual as he sees himself in his historical context and the individual as he detaches himself from this context. Modern man, in his everyday life, Huxley said, is capable of sensing little or none of the degrees beyond belief when you consider the creation of poison gas or an H-bomb. The exploitation of modern drugs and psychology, as well as the development of weapons of mass destruction, are unmistakable indications that today, as never before, the actions of the scientific community may well determine the fate of the nation as well as the world.

The weekend is marked by the singing of old songs, the slap of old desks and the frequent exchange of such greetings as "Harry, you old polecat!" or "Harry, you old puceique!" or "Harry, you old rooster!" or "Harry, you old woman!" As you can see, all old grads are named Harry.

It is not just old grads who behave with such liveliness during Homecoming; the faculty also comports itself with unaccustomed animation. Teachers laugh and smile and pound backs and keep shouting "Harry, you old Airedale!" This unorthodox behavior is carried on in the hope that old grads, in a transport of bokashi will endow a new geology building.

The old grads, however, are seldom sedated. By game time on Saturday their backs are so sore, their eyeballs so eroded, their extremities so frayed, that it is impossible to get a kind word out of them, much less a new geology building.