In October of 1969, the usual march to Boston Common occurred. 100,000 participated. It was a pleasant afternoon, but not unclouded by the overcast. There was a sense like a nimbus cloud of marijuana smoke, which also hovered over the masses. A plane made a peace sign in the sky. George McGovern spoke. Many stayed, listened, and were bored for their trouble.

IV

It is better to cue the darkness than to light one single little candle. BROTHE R M ARSH

It was common knowledge in the fall of 1969 that something important would happen in November. Time had passed, things were worse; calls from policymakers for "rational debate" were just insidious forms of repression; "meaningful dialogue" was laughable. Other campuses were making headlines, and it was time for the Boston campus to make its mark.

The November Action Coalition (NAC) began meeting sometime in advance of November, and an action was determined: the obstructive picketting of one entrance of the Instrumentation Laboratories (IL's; they have since become the Draper Labs). The I-Labs developed inertial guidance systems, with typical scientific detachment, for lunar vehicles and mechanical received a bit of the limelight.

By the week of November 4, 1969, several hundred people had made their homes on the floor of the MIT Student Center's Sala de Puerto Rico. This gathering's members were unlike the well-groomed liberals who dominated peace demonstrations of a few years ago; apologists for the first time on mass were militant women in kerchiefs and shapeless clothes, and the churchmen's "chicks" putting out for draft resisters seemed very far away.

Singing and dancing were gaining popularity, with "Power to the People," a dixie-like song of revolutionary joy, sung unaccompanied.

Eighty percent of the assembled radicals came from off campus, MIT officials would be fond of pointing out. The protest was made up of the American part of a generation which had learned to speak its mind, to demonstrate against the war and the draft and the intolerance of the Establishment.

The demonstration of the brutality and sleazy degradation of the establishment in Chicago would be dramatic.

And the danger of the transformation of protest from anarchist or neo-Marxian humanism to "the age-old politics of hatred, vindictiveness, and windy indignation..."

But hold. We have much to speak of, and much of the history of the Menopausal Institute of Technology (as TIMT paraphrased it). After all, the Vietnam War was still going on, and we had just come out of the turbulent sixties. The Viet Nam was only a tragic mistake, true. There had been the American Revolution...

The antis were thick on the ground that day when the slogan "Girls Say Yes to Their Men" seemed to make sense, and Viet Nam was only a tragic mistake, true. There had been the American Revolution.

III

Have fun while you can. T BONE WALKER

In 1968, MIT hosted the thirteenth of a rash of "Sanctuaries," festive occasions on which several hundred students harassed an AWOL soldier, and neo-Marxian humanists made themselves known to the campus. Those who generally appeared in three or four days to take the soldier away to a stockade.

These were innocent days when the slogan "Girls Say Yes to Their Men" seemed to make sense, and Viet Nam was only a tragic mistake, true. There had been the American Revolution.

Mike O'Connor, MIT's fidgetive GI, was properly appalled at the telephone station brought in a camera, aCOLOR student to debate O'Connor, and a moderator who looked like a shaven, sterilised grey worm in his boastfully tailored suit. An inane half-hour discussion ensued, but all was right, because everybody sang "We Shall Overcome" afterward, and many people cried, and many MIT students felt that the Sanctuary was the first human experience they had had at the Institute.

The Sanctuary continued for two weeks, and this was odd, because police had broken up Boston University's Sanctuary (which took place in a chapel) in a few days. Great is the power of Technology.

After two weeks, the remains of the Sanctuary were moved elsewhere, to make room for a prom, or a weekend, or a mixer, or some such instead. And only this morning, with almost no one around to see it, three or four feds hustled O'Connor into a car and drove off into the sunrise.

VI

MIT assumes that all students come to the Institute for a serious purpose. MIT Catalog, Vol. 106, No. 1

Polish freedom fighter Joseph Mich-Mozrak is a dedicated anti-communist wi who is counter-demonstrating at peace rallies and radical actions. On the third day of the November Actions, NAC and SACC had met in MIT's Kroge Auditorium prior to the March on the Political Foundation in Building Three. Mich-Mozrak had been there, marching outside. The Campus Patrol had decided that his presence might prove dangerous, and he had requested that Cambridge Police remove him from the campus. He was last seen enjoying himself.