alternative to listening to politicians and ogling Boston University coeds, and hoped to provide an opportunity for more energetic protesters to protest in a more energetic way.

Pete sat in the Sala. As usual, the most important participants in the meeting would be the microphones, of which there were two.

The woman performed a curious dance with her microphone, shuffling nervously, pivoting on her heels, swinging forward, mike at arm's length swaying around her, remaining quiet, not even whispering, but giving the impression of the failure of going en masse to Cambridge City Hall to take out gun permits. The idea was discarded on learning of the high cost of the right to bear arms. Gun permits are expensive.

The discussion turned to the elaboration of a general plan to truth something. Somebody wanted to know the productivity of hearing rocks through the windows of "every fucking milk store between here and Harvard Square," as she put it. Others proposed banks. Some doubted the value of trash, some doubted the value of listening to others, some just wanted to throw rocks. The moderator continued her dance, angrily silencing speakers when she determined that their time was up, or the meeting shouted them down.

Hollering, cursing, and the like had gone on for two hours when a man who claimed to be a member of the Black Panther Party stepped up to the second microphone.

The second microphone had a stand. It stood at an imprint of irrelevant free-associating) of the dance of the Cock-of-the-rock as once depicted in color in National Geographic. The bird dances to signify its desire to mate. But there was no dance, only the mechanical habit of irrelevant free-associating. There was no dance, only the mechanical habit of irrelevant free-associating. One danced no dance.

The second microphone had stood there ignored, the stand looking like a little boy petulantly sucking a pacifier.

The Possibly-Panther bent down and almost swallowed the mike. Looking like a little boy petulantly sucking a pacifier, he was up, or the meeting shouted them down.

"This strategy had one disadvantage. The demonstraters were home. Many, if not most, lived near the Square. Many others who were not demonstraters would react strongly to what they considered to be aliens. But others would be willing to offer shelter. Sanctuary.

And the radical strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong.仁的 strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong. The radicals' strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong. The radicals' strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong.

The administration had disintegrated by itself anyway. The students had come to look upon MIT as their freedom, their inalienate prestressed concrete Shangri-La, where they would regroup and the degenerates would return. After all, the revolution comes we may have to come and get-

SHUT UP, MOTHERFUCKER!!!!!

There are sounds that the human throat can give uttering of protest, sounds that make their unfortunate listener feel that one hundred harpies are slowly slitting the skin with a hundred knives.

Every person but one turned involuntarily toward the source of the cry. It was a young woman. She slumped in her chair, her chest heaving vehemently, her face contorted hopelessly with anger. The marks on either side of her were typical sorts-blue jeans tight in the butt, silvery bracelet hanging from her wrist. She was beautiful.

He needed not have been the only person who hadn't heard her as was the Possibly-Panther, who had continued his observation with the microphone uninter-uppetulantly. The impression was that those people were seriously interested in action rather than talk meet at the north of the Square, and, in repeated paddy wagons would carry police to Central Square. Many others who were not demonstraters would react strongly to what they considered to be aliens. But others would be willing to offer shelter.

Still others would be willing to offer shelter. Sanctuary.

And the radicals' strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong. The radicals' strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong. The radicals' strategy? Most young people are not wrong. Most are wrong.