of very serious people huddled together under cold neon lighting. The demonstrators had believed that the delivery of this document would be enhanced by having a sort of dramatic vocal voice read through a bullhorn, but for some reason, although a bullhorn had been obtained, no deep bass-voiced male with any desire to serve had been forthcoming. It was unfortunate, since it had been on this very spot that the MIT administration had served an injunction on a demonstration during the November Actions.

LIBERATED TERRITORY IN MASSACHUSETTS

To: The Corporation of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and to those acting in collaboration with them, All in the Territory of No-Sex, DEFENDANTS

Hi!

Now he saw four persons holding the length of two pipes together. He kept moving, now beyond the arrival of the pipe-bearers as another stage in a confrontation-nothing more-that was thus far being performed after the document was read. The unused door to the corridor from the president's office had in fact once been a storeroom for campus patrolmen. An afternoon putting "males only" signs up all over the campus patrolmen's offices, which was the outer area of the president's residence in some location on campus, and a list had been kept of the residence in some location on campus. The list had been a random selection from the people who would perform after the document was read. The atmosphere thus far on the part of the demonstrators had been festive rather than otherwise, first the theatre, now downtowns, and now this reading. Many, perhaps a majority of the demonstrators, appeared to take the arrival of the pipe-bearers as another stage in a confrontation—nothing more—that was thus far being handled in an unpleasant manner.

Robert Robinson had finished. For a moment there was silence. The document had not been long enough. The pipe still lay on the floor.

Sinides knew each other, both were of Greek origin, and had converted in Greek at a previous disturbance, to the amazement of reporters from Boston newspapers covering that demonstration. Several others, who had been present at the demonstration, were also standing there in the way of the people. Sinides represented that he, in turn, liked Katsiaficas, but he tried everything I could to get in—but nothing, and there was no way of telling whether...