federal authorities for some two weeks the previous year.

...work in engineering; although room 9-150 was a lavishly... The revolution then rang off.

...know. We will take action if these demands are not met. Jerry Wiesner there—This is the revolution calling. Have you received itie 'demiandsi the revolution' wanted to... you to 9-150 and the door could be opened. Many points made, by a resolution that had been passed on...come into possession of the piece of paper. It was an a student newspaper, and presumably present in that...if he could clear all the campus patrol and administrators...and apparently would for a few...his hair had grown long, he had taken on the standard...The highest...had been left to the chairman of the Faculty, William Ted Martin of mathematics, who had sent out a call for one interested faculty member from each department in the Institute. As usual when a summons for concerned faculty members was issued, those who responded tended to be somewhat more liberal than the imagined average. SAG had been assembled by the then only recently appointed Dean for Student Affairs, Daniel Nyhart. And, as was customary among Institute faculty members, the students who were on committees, the dean looked no further than his own office, and the students who sat there frequently, with appointments to see him—that is, student politicians...Evidently; the radicals had already successfully disrupted the normal functioning of the Institute. In what was called a "Sanctuary." His name was Mike Albert, who had no desire whatever to accept it. Rosenblith told the reporter for the undergraduate newspaper who sat there frequently, with appointments to see...O'Connor had a piece of paper to give Rosenblith, who seemed rather peripheral to an only dimly seen...similar to the first call from the revolution. Though it was uncertain at whose urging the group...William, the highest ranking academic officer, Provost Jerome Wiener, was not at the Institute that day. Whitaker then located Associate Provost W. J. Reeser, who arrived shortly at the president's office. O'Connor had a piece of paper to give Rosenblith, who was a student newspaper, and presumably present in that capacity...Albert, the president of the undergraduate student body...The revolution then rang off. 9-150 had been opened. It was extremely crowded. In addition to the Faculty Council, whose membership in general includes the president, chancellor, provost, the vice-presidents, the academic deans, the deans for student affairs and for institute relations, the chairman of the Senate, the members of the Academic Council and the MIT Student Assembly, there were also...MIT had been presented with an ultimatum that morning. Two persons had appeared in the reception area of the president's office. The first was Tom Goreau, a reporter for the undergraduate newspaper Thursday. The other was the former AWOL GI when several hundred MIT students had harbored from military police and federal authorities for some two weeks the previous year in what was called a "Sanctuary." His name was Mike O'Connor; he had served some months in a military stockade after federal agents had finally arrested him, and had then been discharged from military service. His hair...ke to room 9-150 and found to be unusable except for...The room...But Goreau, Rosenblith responded, was a reporter for a student newspaper, and presumably present in that capacity...The nature of the conversation that followed is uncertain. But within a few moments, Rosenblith had come into possession of the piece of paper. It was an ultimatum. It had a deadline: 5 pm Wednesday...The demands were almost identical with the three points made by a resolution that had been passed on Tuesday night by the General Assembly, the representa-
tive undergraduate body. The GA had resolved that the undergraduate student body president, Mike Albert, who had been expelled by the faculty discipline committee, be reinstated pending the creation of a judicial process that was equatable; that the present system must be abolished; and that previous outcomes of the student discipline committee be rescinded. Presumably, the ultimatum presented to Rosenblith on Wednesday morning was nearly identical, though a more extensive set of demands would later be issued from the...It was submitted as phrasings were agreed upon. The conversation turned to speculation on the feelings of the undergraduates. The members of SAG tried, in general, to give the impression that the student body was upset over the expulsion of Albert, which looked unjust. Probably, though, although the student body supported the demands of the ultimatum,—identical as they were with the General Assembly motion—the idea of an ultimatum seriously disturbed...The meeting ended at about 6:30 pm. An hour and a half had passed since the deadline. There had never been a vote taken on whether any response would be made to the ultimatum. Wiener had considered it evident that a university did not answer a group that presented it with an ultimatum, and had in fact so stated. Evidently, the vast majority concerned, there had been no discussion of that point whatever. Certainly the administration, at least the provost's office, was treating the ultimatum rather seriously; this was the first appeal since November to the crisis government that had been created for the November Actions. Yet it seemed to some students present at the meeting that the faculty members who were there, up to the deans and department heads, while not treating the matter frivolously or at all lightly, seemed to be racing to determine whether and in what way they would respond...MIT had been presented with an ultimatum, and had in fact so stated. Evidently, the radicals had already successfully disrupted the normal functioning of the Institute. In what was called a "Sanctuary." His name was Mike Albert, who had no desire whatever to accept it. Rosenblith told the reporter for the undergraduate newspaper who sat there frequently, with appointments to see...O'Connor had a piece of paper to give Rosenblith, who seemed rather peripheral to an only dimly seen...similar to the first call from the revolution. Though it was uncertain at whose urging the group...William, the highest ranking academic officer, Provost Jerome Wiener, was not at the Institute that day. Whitaker then located Associate Provost W. J. Reeser, who arrived shortly at the president's office. O'Connor had a piece of paper to give Rosenblith, who was a student newspaper, and presumably present in that capacity...The nature of the conversation that followed is uncertain. But within a few moments, Rosenblith had come into possession of the piece of paper. It was an ultimatum. It had a deadline: 5 pm Wednesday...The demands were almost identical with the three points made by a resolution that had been passed on Tuesday night by the General Assembly, the representa-
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