Watson indicts MIT for mixed priorities

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aware of this, they try to mold their proposals along lines favorable to DOD. The third view was that, since DOD has more money, it can afford to be less explicit and more liberal, with hope of gaining long-term benefits.

Watson said that many faculty members do not believe their research is directly involved with DOD goals. Actual military uses were often mentioned in proposals previous to enactment of the Mansfield amendment (which requires DOD to attach a statement of military relevancy). McCarthy said that much of his and his colleagues' research was "...used, the myriad wonders of "campus-after-hours" would manifest themselves in all their glory."

Along with the other obedi-ent freshmen I headed for the arming, arriving punctually at 1:30 Friday afternoon. The building looked familiar. Had I seen it before? Some other mid-day, perhaps? Ah yes, the Ernesto Middleman on Thursday, I joined the human river heading into the building. I was immediately seized by the scent of cotton candy. My sense of smell led me to the Alpha Phi Omegas booth. This collection of goody work, dedicated to doing their share of saving the world, came to the cause of the underprivileged fresh by offering food and drink at minimal cost. I bought and moved along.

A prominent sign announced the Tiddlywink Champions of the World. Proceeding to that table, I received a demonstration of the skill and experience that has given MIT its only international athletic title in recent memory. I noticed some friendly, familiar faces in the crowd. What did they think of the Midway? "Eh...", "Jj's pretty inter-esting."

"The organization could have been more friendly, but it was doing its job."

One member of the group proceeded to rattle off the names of a half-dozen organizations that were not represented. I pointed out that there were probably several other not-officially recognized groups that were not present.

Our conversation was interrupted by a man falling from the ceiling. He was none other than a familiar member of the Outing Club, advertising his organization.

I crossed the armory and found myself in front of an odd-looking machine which, I discovered, belonged to the Tech Model Railroad Corpo-ration. With a click, it went around, and through the hills and valleys of Upham II was a very detailed miniature railroad. I was told that every rail in the building and every rail in the track had been placed by hand, I was once again pleased to come up to the club's room to see the much more extravagant layout they have up there. Instead I headed towards the far end of the armory where the media tables were located. Thursday was located to the left of The Tech, Ergo to the right. Coincidentally? No, just someone's bad sense of humor. Appropriately? Thursday through; Ergo said no. The latter said that they are the voice of liber-tarianism, and cannot be classi-fied either as liberal or con servative.

My last stop was WFRB. The MIT radio station had held the biggest crowd all afternoon, while broadcasting live from the armory. "MTA," I Barbara was doing his soul show, and between his on-air conversations he explained to me the various functions of the station personnel. Next to the broadcast-ers booth was a massive crowd assembled around a table, also a part of the WFRB personnel. For those of us without X-ray vision, the usual way to see what was drawing the crowd was to wait, I got close enough to pre- serve a screen with a diagram on it, but realized that it would be more a while before I got a chance to find out what it was about.

I worked my way out of that crowd. Some of the other booths seemed to draw good crowds—the Student Science Society, the Techids, among them. The Undergraduate Council Association, on the other hand, didn't appear to have any good news; the Tech Square, the Com- puter Band, and the Student Ho- mograph Club appeared to share the UA's fate.

That was the Activities Mid-week. Unfortunately, it seemed that it did not give much more information than an activities booklet would have. However, it was nice to have the opportunity to talk to real, live representatives of the various groups. Furthermore, the Mid-week provided a chance to browse around and Shaw Inter-

cast, I signed my name more times than I could remember.

The Eighth Annual Tuition Riot will be held TUESDAY, November 11, 1972. It will commence spontaneously at 11 pm at the Great Sails and proceed from there to the President's House via McCormick Hall.