The openness and vulnerability of our campus at night is a continual source of amazement. That buildings in a large city should be freely accessible twenty-four hours a day is absolutely fantastic; that we should treat this as normal is no less astounding. It has to be that way, for too much goes on here at night to close it down, or even to regulate it much more carefully. The photographs here record some of this unceasing activity. There is the late night tooling: the rush to do work that should have been completed earlier, be it writing a paper, building a model, or experimenting. There is the Campus Patrol, in car and on foot, which tries to keep the trouble at an acceptable level so that the openness can be continued. There are the cooks who, at six, are already working on lunch, not to mention breakfast. And this is all without taking into account the Twenty-Four Hour Coffeehouse, the Student Center Library, or the pinball machines — which, although they are not shown here, are also part of MIT after midnight.