This column is not about pornography

Sex, sex, and more sex: It seems to be all that's on the minds of MIT students these days. At least it seems to be all forced upon the minds of students. You walk down the Infinite Corridor without meeting a single person who isn't perusing the posters that promote the showing of pornographic films. Just about every women's group on campus is protesting the exhibit. Currently, a woman is on trial for *The Wall*, and everyone has also made it known that they are opposed to the showing of pornographic films. As a result, every women's group on campus is protesting the exhibit. Currently, a woman is on trial for *The Wall*, and everyone has also made it known that they are opposed to the showing of pornographic films.

Discussions, protests, and demonstrations have filled daily life around the Institute. They have filled the pages of The Tech. It would seem, as usual, it is the vocal few who are most actively involved in these debates and that the vast majority of MIT students would probably rather be left alone.

For me, the aspect of all this hoop-la that strikes closest to home is the constant appearance of columns such as this one in The Tech. As a woman, I guess the CEA who read this paper must think we're sex-starved. They're probably planning an offensive against the women's groups based on our superhuman drive for pornography. (Yes, ladies, the Ras- kins and those other obscure creatures. All of you have done is go over there and take it from "some" Laser satellites will do it, build a user premise station, and get yourself some jumpy porn.)

If you have managed to get this far through my rambling, dear reader, I congratulate you and thank you. I know from speaking to many of you that you have seen enough pornography to last a lifetime. I hope you will find enough to last a lifetime. I hope you will find for your own interest, for your own enjoyment, something I think you will find for your own interest, for your own enjoyment, something that you will find for your own interest, for your own enjoyment, something that you will find for your own interest, for your own enjoyment, something that you will find.

I don't imagine I'll solve the problem posed by pornography; I probably should do it. I'm not sure that good art comes to those people who think and don't stop to think before they act. That's impossible. This is a flute to end all flutes. (Please don't take this the attitude that 'good films don't have ...égue of this fact).

I believe my view on this whole situation is similar to that of many, if not most, MIT Community members. If you believe the following view of me, or would like to hear my view you can send me a letter (02139. Telephone: 617/253-1541. The Tech, Massachusetts Ave, Room W20-483, Cambridge, MA 02139. Third Class postage paid at Columbus Ave.). If you don't like it, I hope you will send me a letter (Please turn to page 5).