

A Walk Around the Campus

By VIVIAN JORDAN BRASHEAR, '17

HAVE you been on the old campus recently, girls? Yes, I know you're looking up at the old campanile, hearing its clear, penetrating chime—one, two, three, and then the old familiar tune. A flood of memories is welling up with the tingle in your blood and the moisture in your eyes!

Let's climb the generous steps of Agricultural Hall and look out over the campus! Yes, it's the same beautiful spaciousness of green, across to Central and from Margaret Hall to Music Hall—the same dignified grace of Central that faces us so steadfastly across the way.

You've found the change in the red brick house close to Agricultural Hall. Mr. Sloss lives there now in remodeled elegance, where once the Hanmer family reigned. And the path leads thru the same group of widespread pines into the open space of dramatic fame—the place of the May Fetes, the open air theatres, the scene of Veishea celebrations of today—just as natural as ever in its peacefulness and beauty—with its background of trees and the glimpses of white buildings showing thru.

Your glance has crossed the winding road to the old Stanton home among the maples trees. Have you heard that it has taken on a new name, "The Maples," and that it has become a faculty club? We'll go there for lunch because they serve the best food anywhere, and you feel the same old friendly atmosphere of the Stanton home mingled with the care-free chatter of groups about the tables, and the cheer of orange hangings and bowls of spring flowers. The upstairs rooms are occupied by faculty women, with the exception of one room, which is kept as a rest room.

But back again to the outside, as we walk down the steps, impatient to get closer to other campus scenes.

Out to the right stands "Old Ag Hall" in its old time serenity of useful years—the low greenhouses full of gorgeous blooms, on past to the Farm House, the home of Dean Curtiss.

We look approvingly back to the Veterinary quadrangle, better looking than ever with its ivy grown walls. And farther away the neat, attractive barns, not to mention that building close to the street car tracks, so dignified that it resembles a church—the animal husbandry laboratory, where

we went for "meat lab".

Let's stop a moment on our way back to the central campus to enjoy the lovely formal gardens. You haven't walked as far in years, have you, girls—you've forgotten the widespread stretches of green at Iowa State Col-

le—each one full of memories.

In the foreground, Alumni Hall stands with its clearly defined white columns against the background of red brick.

Let's walk toward the north of Central now, for we want to reassure ourselves of something. What? Yes, it's there, the same old funny post office. Looks like the same line-up of boys on the steps, too. And down past old Morrill Hall, from whence no longer comes the familiar quivering odor of formaldehyde from zoo. We look into the same sprinkling of white birch trees on the way to Margaret Hall. But your eyes turn to me quickly, for what is that beautiful, quiet building of white stone just north of Morrill Hall? Why, that's our wonderful library, recently dedicated, but already an inseparable part of us.

We'll walk across toward Margaret Hall into its friendly charm of irregular outlines—and remember, with a chuckle, some old escapade. Past the same old apple trees, vaguely inviting us to sniff their blooms, or try hopefully their sketchy fruit, we turn our eyes—but wait! What is that magnificent white stone building stretching from Margaret Hall to Old Ag Hall? Why, we've never seen any such building, so big, so dignified, so fine—It's what? ? ! ? The new Home Economics Hall! Girls, oh, girls, just let your eyes and hearts feast upon that wonderful realization, the finest Home Economics building in all the U. S. A. Aren't you glad you are an Iowa State College girl, that you helped develop that beautiful building, its wide, broad entrance doors, three of them, welcoming each wondering freshman, each glad-eyed alumna? This is our newest pride and joy, one more place for happy memories to grow.

Let's all go back to Iowa State College for the dedication of Home Economics Hall. It is our building—the outgrowth of our hopes and ideals. Let us help to dedicate it to the purpose of all that is finest and best in the education of girls of today and tomorrow.

GREETING TO ALUMNAE

From MARIA M. ROBERTS
Dean of the Junior College.

I am glad to add my word of invitation to you to come and join in the dedication exercises for the new Home Economics Building.

I am sure every graduate who has gone out from this college is trying to spread the message that Ames is a splendid place for a girl to get an education. In order to do this well, you should keep up to the minute yourself on what we are doing here.

If you come in June we will show you our wonderful new building and equipment, we will introduce you to the strong and able women who are being constantly added to the staff, we will point out to you the many new lines of technical training which are being taken up, and we will show you that all the time we are aiming to make our course in Home Economics a broad, liberal education which prepares for the many activities with which the lives of women of the present day are filled.

Another reason you should come is that the other girls are coming and you'll have a wonderfully good time.

lege—paths you walked so easily, so buoyantly. But let's go on. There is the Dairy Building just as enticing as to ice cream and cold buttermilk as ever—off across the interurban tracks, where the sheep pasture once was, you'll see many brick buildings—dormitories, every one—East, West, South and Birch Halls, and the Lodges.

But back again to the open space we know and love so well—where the