

Lest We Forget

Places of Interest About the N.W.S.A. Campus

HEALTH SERVICE—

A place to go only when someone doesn't feel so good. A dandy place to loaf around and get rid of the measles, colds or perhaps a sore leg. Plain and fancy interior decorating done by Miss Dahlen. A favorite hangout for the female faculty members and the 1935 Seniors.

AGGIE BOARD ROOM—

A secluded den that is entered only by digging and shoveling papers aside. Then, if you're not on the staff, woe be unto you if you try to enter there. Under all of those papers and piles of scrap papers smothering images will be found. One image is worrying about all the bills, another is worrying about pictures, still another is worrying about her patients in the health service, while one is just thinking. The rest of these images are working on something that is revealed on Senior Day.

AUDITORIUM—

A place where long-winded speakers entertain you. Freshmen and Junior public speaking classes have a chance to unwind here. Plays, movies, pepfests, anything to get the gang together. Remember the first time you came in with the boy friend or girl friend and the gang cheered for you? Oh, was your face red!

BULLETIN BOARDS—*Hither, thither and yon*

Places of interest that attract multitudes. Anything new, old, or forgotten, lost and found. If you lose the object of your affections, put a notice on the bulletin board and you'll be sure someone else will find him or her. Sometimes no notice is necessary.

CAFETERIA—(*Bessie's Place*)

The rise of the cafeteria caused the fall of business and the standing army at the accountant's window. It's also a place to eat lunch just after supper. (Any other time of day, too, of course). A place where we get our "Wimpy Special" hamburgers.

DINING HALL—

The place where Faculty and Students used to eat and sometimes enjoy their meals until some young "upstart" (Faculty opinion) suggested getting a radio. Students sometimes enjoy their meals now, too. No place for Lem Hawkins nor the Hill Billies.

GYMNASIUM—

Swimming, boxing, wrestling, basketball, kittenball, or in wet weather, a football practice grounds. You have served us well in your young age. May you continue to do so. You have been an excellent dance hall—and an Airport.

ACCOUNTANT'S WINDOW—

A place where we stand in line to lose our money. We used to buy candy here, too. That was back in the "depression" days.

HILL BUILDING—

A place where we used to go to classes and dream for forty-five minutes. Some of us didn't even dream. Then again, some of us stayed awake long enough to keep from flunking the tests.

JUDGING PAVILION—

If we never learned anything about pigs, horses, cows or sheep, we have our name down in your post-office. You have seen many a "little pig go to market."

LIBRARY—

A place to hold counsel, such as discussing schedules on registration day, and to discuss such matters as—oh, yes, "love"—yes, we studied, too, sometimes.

PILLARS—

Objects to drive between, wait beside for a ride, and (on moonlight nights) a place to just talk. A landmark for many years. Ah, old pillars, if you could only speak!

ROBERTSON HALL—

Girls' camping grounds. Parlor with davenport built for more than two. Saturday and Sunday evening attendance large but not required. "Sorry Girls, but Goodnight Boys." How could we forget it?

SENIOR HALL—

A place where upper classmen like to disobey rules. Malady hits Senior Hall every winter term. All the fellows come late for breakfast every morning. A place where "campuses" are dormitory pets. Nearly everyone keeps a collection of them.

STEPHENS HALL—

Freshmen learn to obey rules of dormitory and Juniors teach them how to disobey without being caught. Mlinar occupies the pilot house and McGenty "tops the watch." Also a place where homesick Freshmen are innoculated with the Northwest School Spirit.

STUDY ROOM—

A place for criticism and discussions of various subjects. Hats, coats, overshoes and broken hooks. A place to look for lost books.