

NORTHWEST CAMPUS

noise of something like a stampede of elephants coming. It was merely the last five minute rush between classes.

It was now past lunch time, but I decided to drop in at the Aggie Inn. The chatter and laughter of the friendly classmates were very inviting. I couldn't help but notice a lively bunch of seniors at a table having quite a time.

As I walked by Stephens Hall, the blaring of radios caught my ear. I knew this was a boys' dorm so I kept on going.

I could not help but hear a piano student practicing the scale when I walked into the home economics building. I wandered up on second floor and found the junior girls busy with a cooking lesson under Miss Bede's direction.

I was a little leary of entering the health service for I had heard that once inside you never know what the nurses will find wrong with you. Due to unusual accidents some of the students have moved in for a long period of time. I heard the rattle of pots and pans and upon investigation found a kitchen. Who should I find in the midst but Miss Myren and Miss Finney, for even the sick must get fed!

To conclude my stay on the campus, I visited Kiehle Building, which is a very popular place at mail time. A well known place here is the library with its shelves of friendly books and piles of newspapers. I spent quite some time in its quiet atmosphere just browsing around.

I was very enthusiastic about everything I had seen, and I decided that upon my eighth grade graduation, the Northwest School was the place for me.

Quiet and meditation



In between class rush



Aggie Inn visitors



Health Service kitchen

Is there any mail for me?

