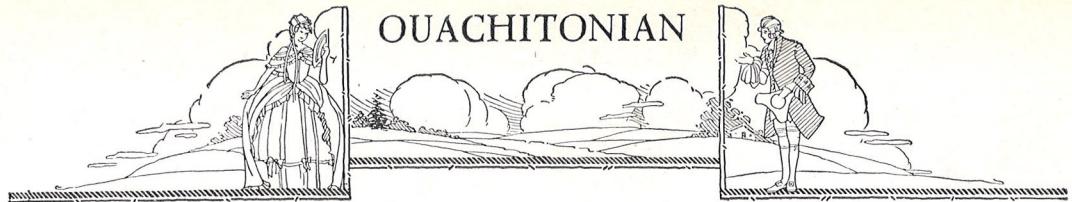


In which the reader views the scenes surrounding our story. He will see structures of brick and mortar, the beauties of campus, and the quiet atmosphere that make our story so real to the heart of every student.

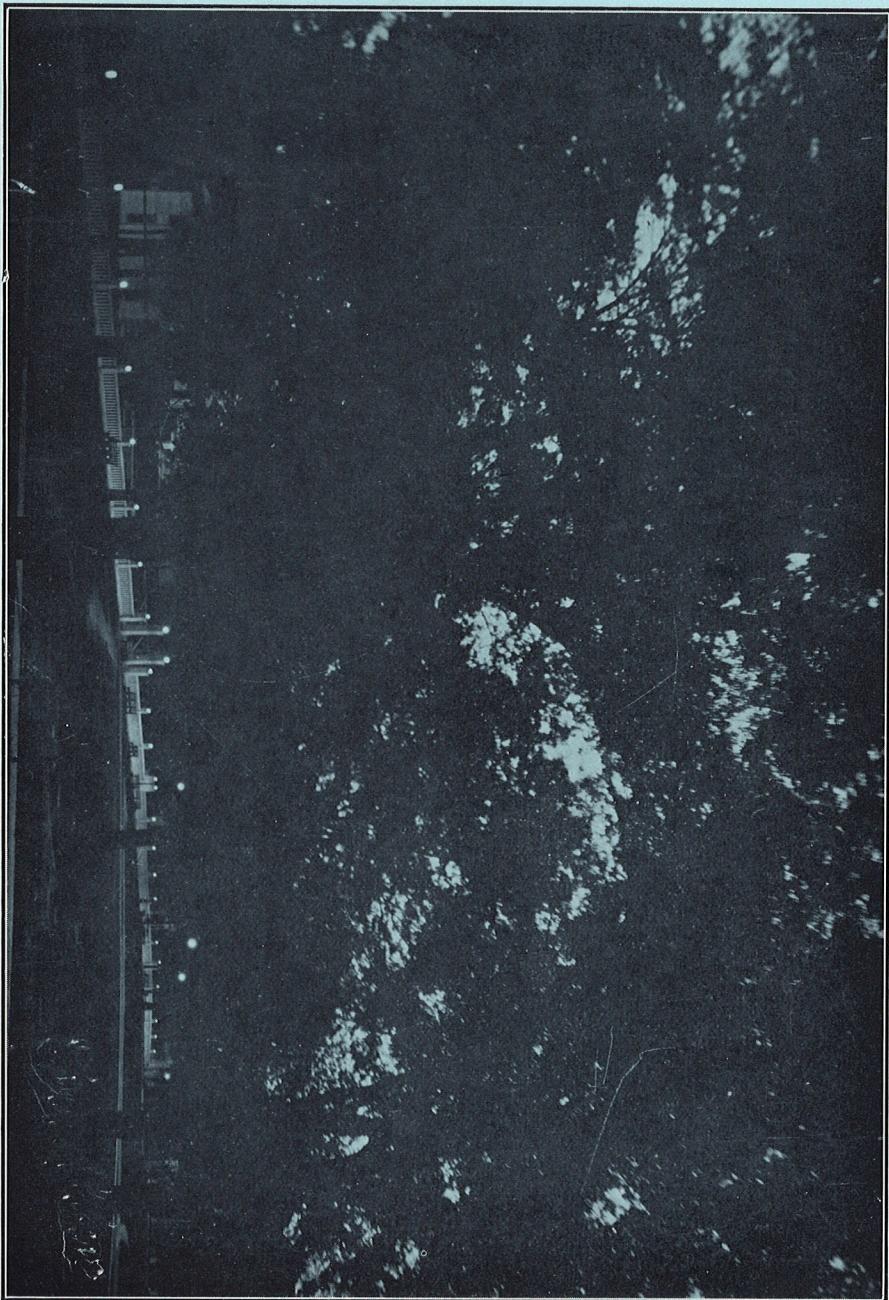
CHAPTER ONE THE SETTING

OUACHITONIAN



*When I am living in the midlands,
That are sodden and unkind,
I light my lamp in the evening:
My work is left behind;
And the pleasant scenes of college days
Come back into my mind.*





At night when all is still



Where many a son has come and gone



The walk that never grows old



CONE-BOTTOMS HALL

The girls love it because it's home



Where nymphs and fairies play

When shadows fall on the President's home

