

# Campus

We may be at the university but a few years, yet we are aware of definite change. Buildings are renovated. New ones appear. Whole departments move from one end of the campus to the other. Projects for further growth are bruited about. The beauty of the newer structures cannot displace the pleasure the greying and ivy-covered ones afford our sentimentalities.

We feel and suffer the change in people. The old heroes go and the youngsters came up — inadequate, not like those we gaped at four years ago.

Behind the surface attributes of the area dedicated to youth and learning we feel—and too often are met face to face with—a power, a driving and administrative force. There is a hierarchy of entangled and at times conflicting governing bodies. Nor is this conflict unpleasant, but rather, amusing and even beneficial to the running of this vast institution.

And some of them are the people who send those letters home to our folks. . . .