STUDENTS who attend Fairleigh Dickinson find themselves in a strangely bucolic atmosphere replete of carriages drawn by spanking bays, and peacocks preening on endless carpets of lawn. The college has fallen heir to the great Twombly estate in Madison, and remodeled the many buildings with great appreciation of the charm of their origins as well as the needs of their new academic role. A massive barn has been converted into a fine arts center, and now the students have an art studio in the hay loft of the estate's converted sheep shed.

The old carriage house has become a science building with eleven laboratories; a former playhouse has a compatible afterlife as a recreation building; a tree shed is now a gallery, the sheep sheds themselves have been metamorphosed into a theatre; and the 100-room mansion has bloomed as an administration center. It is the perfect and charming blend of gracious old ideas, and the new functions of modern academic life.

The mansion, surrounded by 187 acres, is the Ad building.

Science building interior—no horses now.

It ain't hay now, it's art.

Carriage house into Science building.

Captain Steve Smith '62 shows form which enabled rifle team to finish season with 7-1 record. Looking on is number two man Dick Ludeman '63.

-Captain Steve Smith ’62 shows form which enabled rifle team to finish season with 7-1 record. Looking on is number two man Dick Ludeman ’63.

"The usual complaints? No heat? No hot water? Inadequate insulation?"

"Oh, I'm used to all that. I just want someone to come in and shovel the snow off my bongos!"

"Clydesville."

"It's one of the worst winters we've ever had, and he never gives me any service in my pad..."

"I want to complain about my landlord..."