



Ham and MacGregor Halls



“Contemporary descriptions emphasize the lake views”

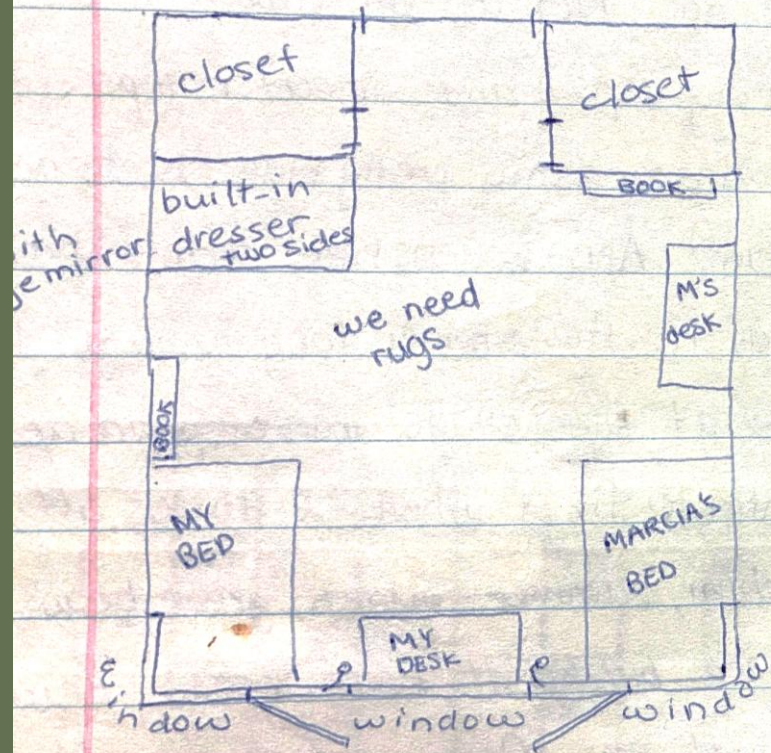
ПРИВЕТ
Bienvenido
Bienvenue
Willkommen
WELCOME

Benvenute
SVEIKI 어서 오십시오
Välkommen
Class^{OF} 78

Ham was conceived as a language residence hall.

all sorts of trees and the riding stables, etc. The room is kind of like this

HALLWAY



each room has

- 2 beds
- 2 bookcases
- 2 desks
- 2 crummy chairs

white walls, not allowed to tack or tape anything up. But along top of both sides of wall there is a narrow groove and you put these things in them and hang things on them.

I think the whole dorm itself is very nice looking. Very modern. Lots of terraces and lounges

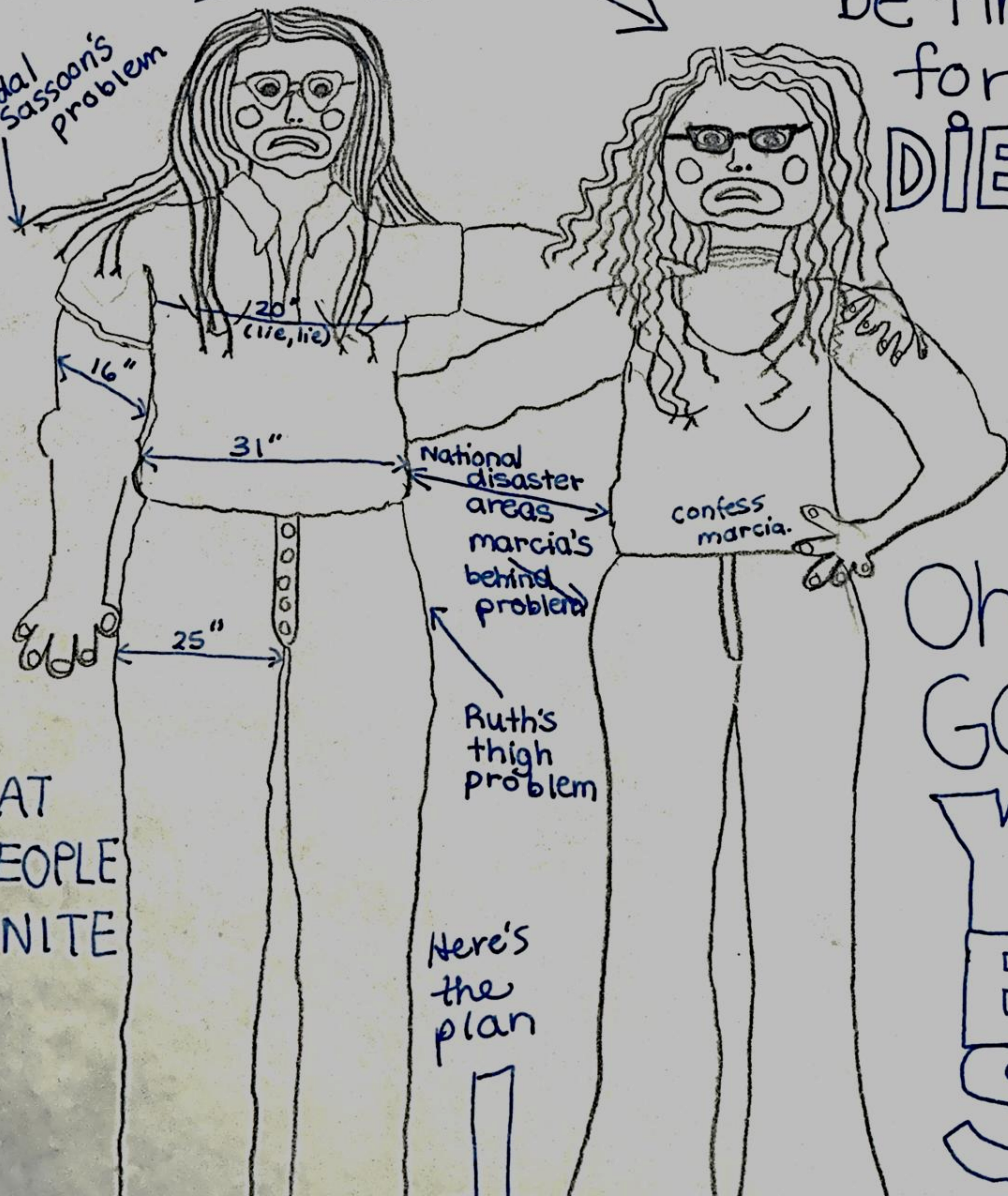


Marcia and Ruth

who wants
to look like a
bunch of FAT clowns?

Could it
possibly
be time
for a
DIET?

vidal
Sassoon's
problem



FAT
PEOPLE
UNITE

Here's
the
plan

Oh my
GOD
SEE



Willets - Hallowell
across the road from us.



Milk and Cookies



We found out the school doesn't supply a pillow so I have to buy one. The girls on this floor seem to be a lot like the typical studious smart type. No one is flashy or beautiful. None seem to have good taste in clothing. They are pretty conservative, all very nice, some overly nice, some (one) just right. Our student advisor (Dori) is one I like.

A little dorm drama

We had a little hassle at the dorm yesterday. It all started at 7:30 a.m. when the seniors burst into our (all freshmen) rooms and painted our noses plus gave us a sign saying "~~we~~ ^I Are Ham Hall Freshwomen. Rub ~~out~~ ^{my} Nose for Good Luck". Well, it seems that a majority of us freshmen didn't obey. We played (in fun) back putting our signs on the seniors' doors, cleaning our nose, and writing "Revolt" in the bell

book (a notebook down at the reception desk where everyone writes notes). Well the seniors didn't understand our actions as last years freshwomen had fully cooperated and had a lot of fun. They thought we were upset and took our "Revenge" warning to heart. Anyway it was a big mess. Terribly silly. And it could have been a lot of fun. Things are straightened out now though and "elfing" has begun. (The sophomores are each assigned to a freshwoman and they secretly give us little gifts, etc. At Halloween we guess who are elf is and there is a big party. I'm the freshwoman chairwoman so I've got to organize our class. We're supposed to put on a senior skit at Halloween. It will all be fun. You'd think we never work around here. You're almost right. No really. I do work. There is still the normal course in a while.

SECOND SEMESTER 1976



Do you
remember
your “elf”?

morning so we dreamt up a party - a jungle séance. we sent around invitations to everyone on the floor, then, as madame lucy came home, we locked ourselves in my room and began preparations. balloons in the little entrance way and also put up a toilet paper curtain up the popcorn popper and iced tea. refreshments were to be served. we answered the RSVP's in deep foreign accents. my name was madame christine - kathy was madame lucy. on one wall i showed a single slide - "the dream" by henri roussell which i'd picked up at the museum of modern art. we dressed as gypsies wearing our leotards with beads and bangles, earrings of makeup and a scarf for the head. we had pillows all over the floor and we lit the room with candles. kathy sat in a trance as i welcomed the guests. they were very surprised speechless but laughing. i played any notes i was able to screech out on the recorder. and kathy whined through her nose. we used an old fish bowl as the crystal ball. and earlier in the afternoon we had taped strange noises which kathy carefully turned on and off at appropriate moments. i must say, no one was in a serious mood but still it was capital. we then finished off 7 bat popcorn and 3 pitchers of iced tea. our latest prank is that of anonymous phone calls. we plan to call everyone on the floor. kathy herself was the first victim. so take away any suspicion. i called her up and whispered into the phone "the girl" remember mission impossible. well she and there was a lot of excitement. then the long conversation started.



“we dreamt up a party...a jungle séance and levitation.”

Who
was
your big
sister?





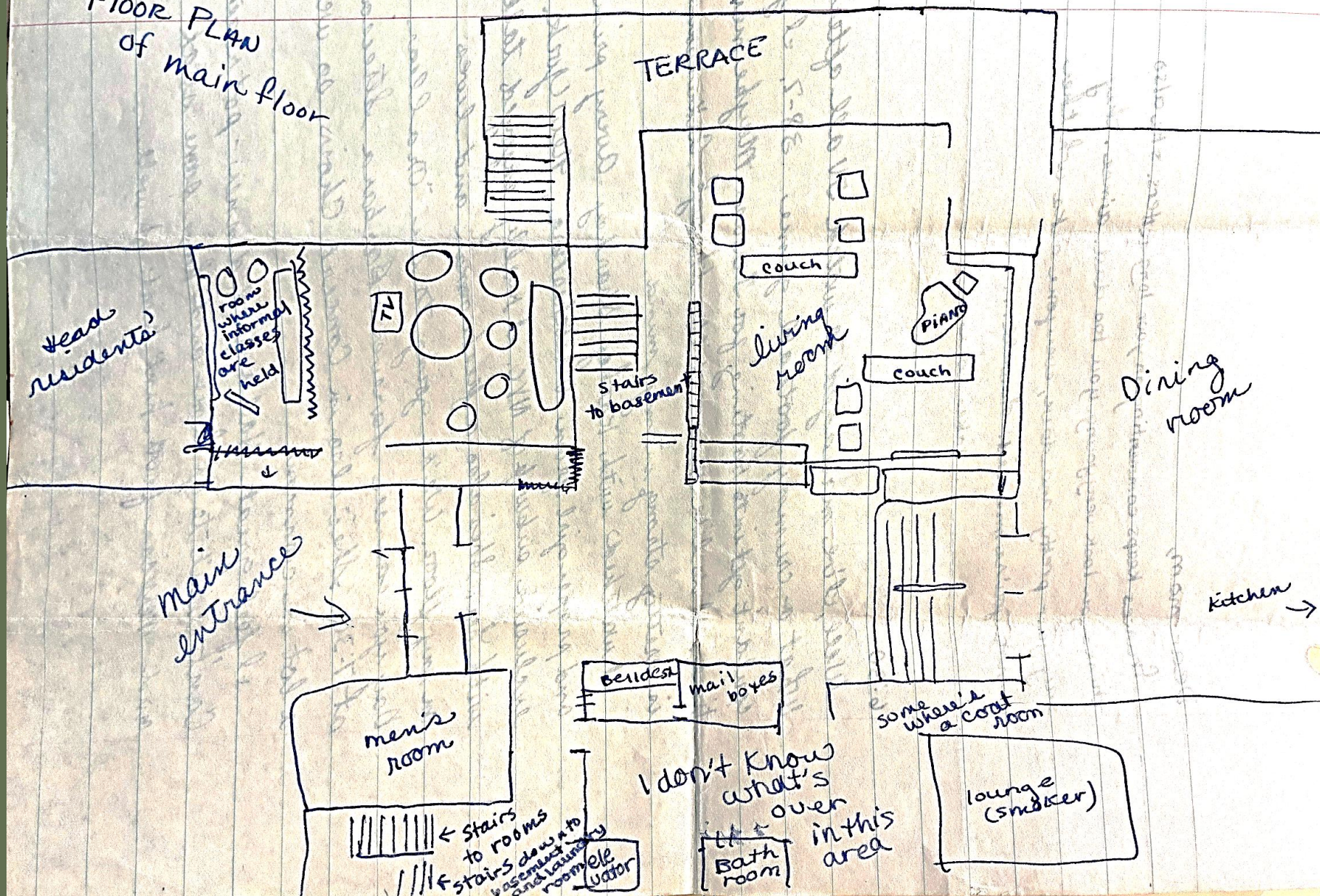
Only MacGregor
had bay windows

“RUTHLESS” MACGREGOR HALL



Chris &
Meg,
resident
“what are
they
called?”

FLOOR PLAN of main floor



Another
letter
home



New season of life—old memories remain.

