

THE CARS AND COEDS RETURN. At 10:30 p.m. weekday closing hour, upperclass women hurry back to the Women's Quadrangle. Lights from Quad's dining room fail to dent headlight pattern of autos. Five minutes after this picture was snapped, closing hour prevailed. (Pictures by John Crane.)

Campus After Dark

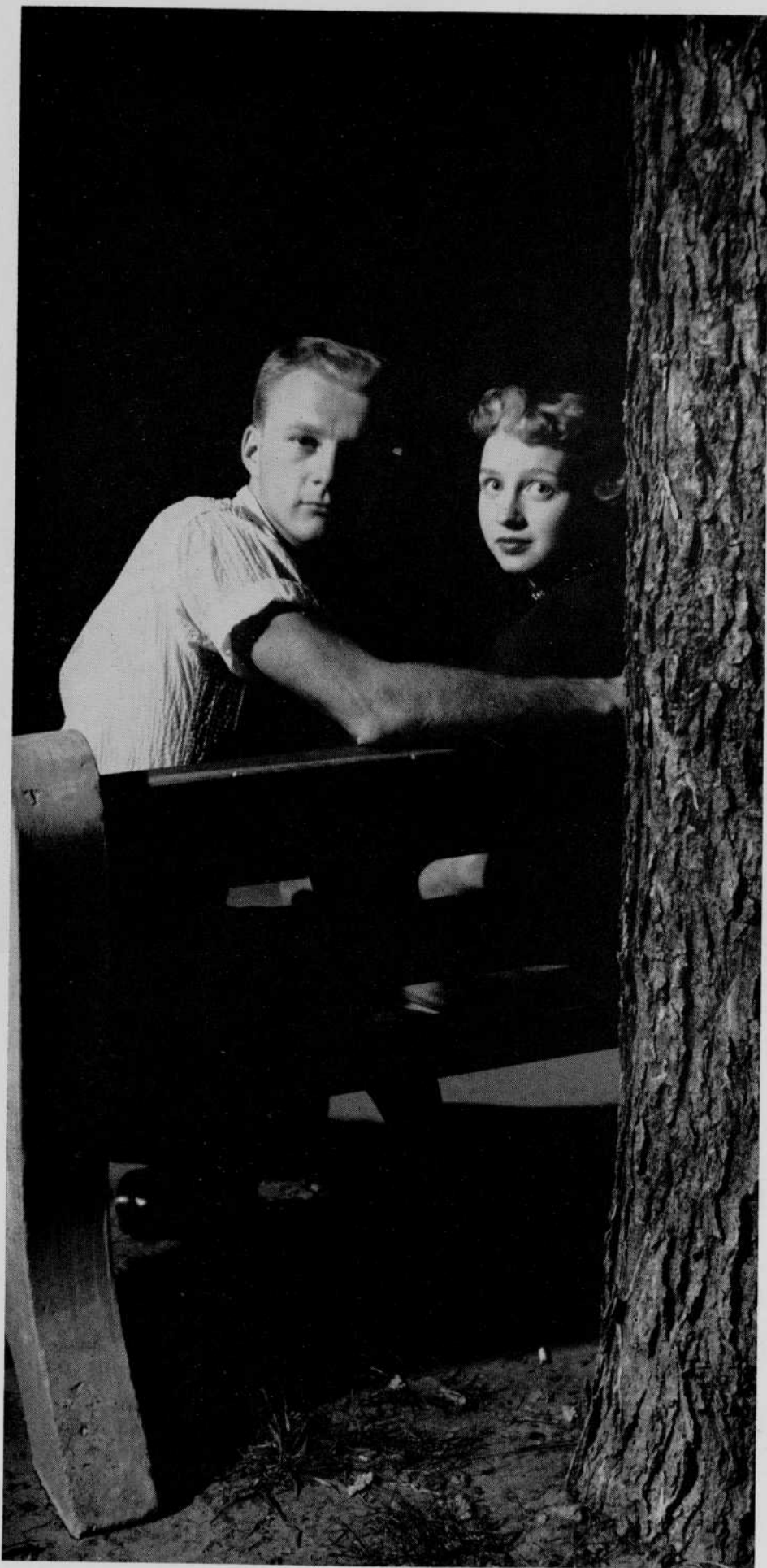
As daylight fades and night draws near, the campus begins to change its personality.

Student activity slows its pace and the campus becomes a solitary, peaceful place.

When night falls, the busy beat of a great University loses its rhythm. The lively music of a campus concerned with classes becomes syncopated, muted notes as students give varying degrees of emphasis to studies in their living quarters.

At dusk classrooms, lively and agitated during the day, become empty symbols of great moments. As night progresses the academic portion of the campus becomes haunted. . . Listen and you can hear the sounds of 60 years.

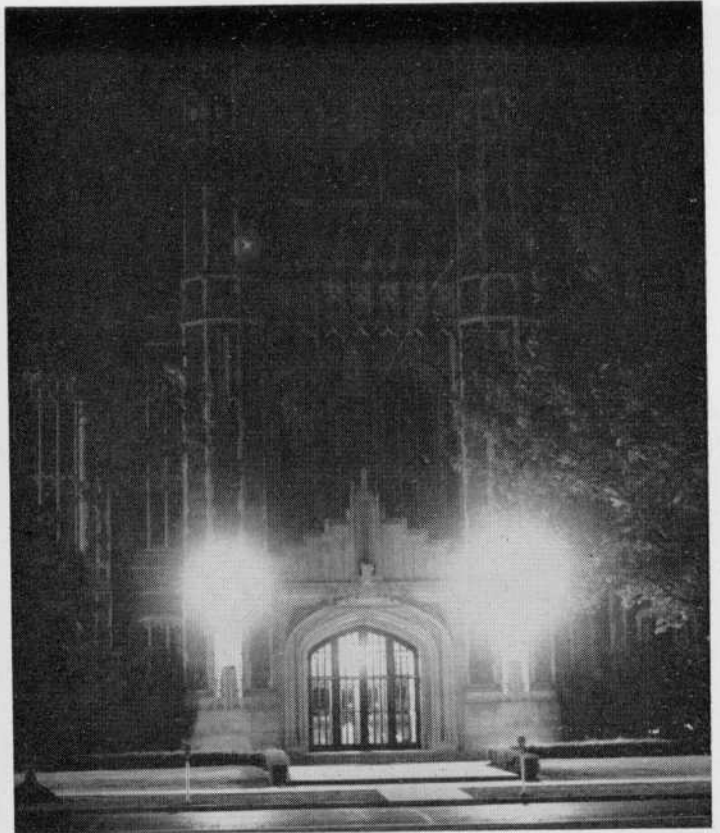
By 10 p. m. the campus takes on a new character. It becomes a lonely mother—filled with melancholy for the day just past—sure that her children will awaken with the late daylight of mid-fall so she may hold them in her arms while daylight lasts.



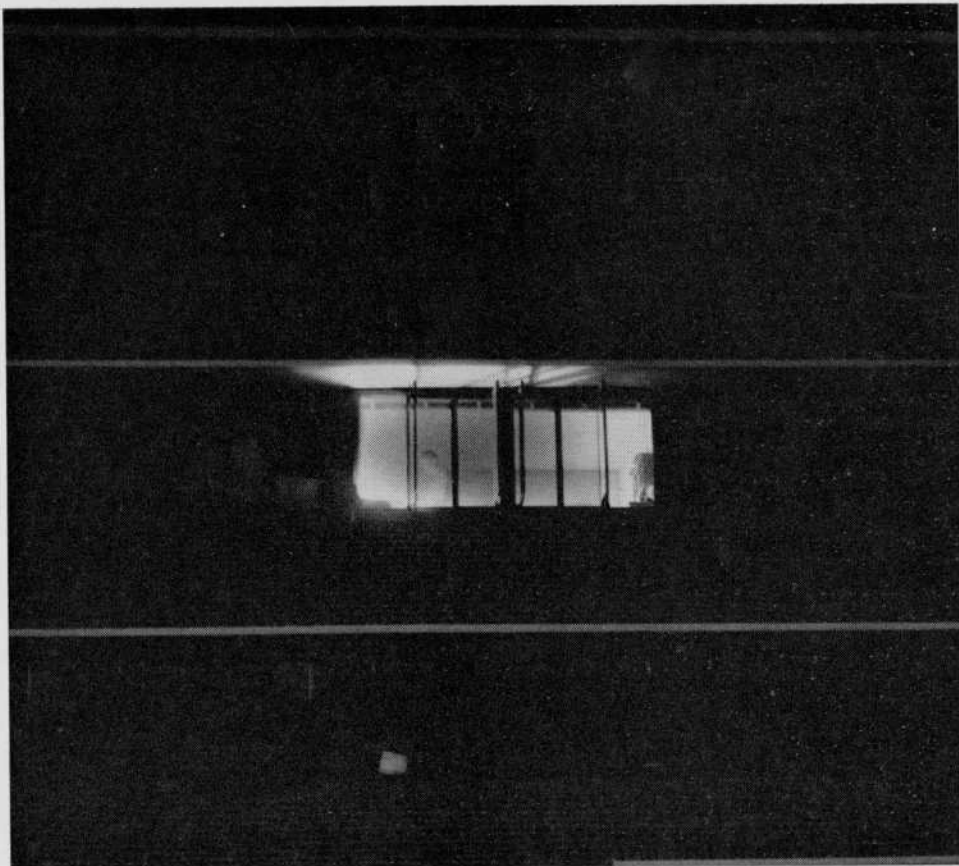
NO TIME FOR PICTURES. Two students, slightly perturbed by photographer's flashes in the night sky, nonetheless hold their bemused poses. They're seated on bench near Union...



MOPPING UP. A janitor cleans a Union hallway to remove the signs of one day's student activity and to prepare for the morrow's.



ALONE AND LONELY. The Library, usually the hub of academic activity, sleeps peacefully. Two large lights keep watch throughout the night.



THE MIDNIGHT OIL. A student in Cross Center feels the need of study long after his housemates are asleep. Time seems unimportant when there is a test to be passed—a paper to be completed.



SOLITARY ADVENTURE. Throughout the night the campus police keep vigil on the campus. "When I come to University during the day, I always feel like it's a different place," said this policeman. "At night it has a different character." Only light jewels keep watch with the campus cops.