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I Want to Be Beautiful!

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GIRLS’ 4-H CLUBS

Club Work Is Glorifying the Iowa Farm Girl

Helen Melton

Greetings—4-H Ce-eds!

Once a 4-H’er always a 4-H’er—even if college does come along and take girls out of their local clubs. 4-H girls who come to Iowa State College immediately become a part of a big organization of 4-H girls from all over Iowa and even from other states. The Campus 4-H Club is eager to welcome all 4-H freshmen into the activities of the organization.

The club has three meetings during the year—one each quarter. The fall meeting is lots of fun. Everybody is glad to be back together again; the old girls are eager to meet the new 4-H’ers; acquaintances made at conventions and fairs are renewed; the room buzzes with voices.

During the winter, a 4-H tea appears on the social calendar. This is the winter quarter meeting of the club. Then in the spring comes the climax of the year—a May morning breakfast with a delightful toast program.

Besides its regular meetings, the Campus 4-H Club functions in various other ways. The girls help guide farm women who visit the campus during Farm and Home Week. They assist in the annual Farm Bureau meeting in Des Moines.

The Campus 4-H Club wants to know every 4-H girl on the campus. 4-H’ers can make this easy by letting the club know that they are here and interested.

Last spring they entertained a group of 4-H girls during Visihsica. Marion Syndergaard—Healthiest 4-H’er

Iowa’s healthiest 4-H girl—this is the title awarded to Marion Syndergaard, Grundy County, who was declared winner of the annual state health contest for Iowa 4-H girls held this summer at the state fair. She will represent Iowa next December at the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago.

Marion certainly should be healthy. Every day she drinks three glasses of milk and eight glasses of water and eats the best of health-building foods. Croquet, volleyball and basketball are favorite sports and a two to four mile walk every day keeps her fit.

Merediths Entertain

Oh, what a party! After the annual Meredith party, held at the state fair this summer, it took the girls an hour and a half longer to get to sleep, according to Mrs. Eva Stacy, in charge of the dormitory.

Over 500 members, boys and girls, were present at the Meredith Jersey Farm for the picnic dinner, games and entertainment, led by W. Norris Wentworth and Mrs. Josephine Armquist Bakke.

Linn County Boasts Champ Judges

The 4-H girls’ judging team from Coggon, Linn County, was awarded the grand championship prize in club judging at the state fair this summer. Gladys Pihl and Katherine McEvoy composed the team and judged in the bread division. These girls will go to the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago in December as the award for this victory.

From Baker to Artist’s Model

From a baker of bread to an artist’s model—that is the record of one lucky 4-H girl. Edith Blood, state club historian, of Polk County, was selected by representatives of the Cummings School of Art, of Des Moines, to sit for her portrait in the booth of the school located on the fair grounds. The portrait later occupied the place of honor on the desk in the main 4-H office and was the envy of all club visitors.

I Want to Be Beautiful!

By A. Co-ed

You know it isn’t gambling when you bet on a sure thing, and I am offering to bet you a new hat that your father has a better complexion than you have. That’s such a sure thing, that if you will all wager with me, I will win so many more times than I lose that I shall never be able to wear all my surplus hats.

Just try this out tonight when you get your war paint on all ready for your heavy date. Get your dad up to the mirror beside you, put your face up close to his, and just be honest about it. I did it the other night and this was the comparison that popped right into my mind.

There was a big dish of fruit on the dining room table—luscious peaches, bananas, and over on the buffet was a basket filled with artificial fruit. You know what they are like, quite natural-looking at a distance, but when you examine them closely, you wouldn’t care to take a bite out of any of them. Well, after I had made the comparison, I just had to admit that if we were going to pair off, I would have to take the fruit on the buffet and let dad have the real ones. And just think—Dad is three times as old as I.

Of course, he didn’t know what it was all about and was doubtless wondering how much the new dress would cost, when I confessed what I was thinking about and asked him—why?

“Why, honey,” he said, “your painting your face up like that is just on a par with my using tobacco.” I started using it when I was a kid and thought it was smart. I kept it up because most of my friends were doing it, and now I have myself completely sold on the idea that I cannot get along without it. When you started using powders, creams, astringents and rouges, you didn’t do it with the idea of making your complexion any lovelier. Even as a child, you knew enough to know that you couldn’t make a luscious peach any lovelier by painting it. No, you did it because you thought...
it was smart and because older women that you knew were doing it. However, after you had persistently plastered up the pores of your skin for a few years and refrained from using good cleansing soap and water, you found that the freshness and beauty were gone, that it was necessary to stimulate it.

"Your diet is most important, too. If you want your face to look alive and fresh and beautiful, you must eat things that are alive, fresh and beautiful. Sugars and fats are not alive. They come from dead things, killed before they are ever used. However, milk is alive; and lettuce, cabbage and fruit are alive and beautiful. Of course, a certain amount of fats and sugars are necessary, but they should be so completely surrounded by live, fresh things that they never will be able to reach your face.

"The use of cosmetics dates back for ages, when it was discovered that men were attracted by women who blushed readily. Those who were beyond the age of blushing began to simulate blushes by using the juice of red berries on their faces. It wasn't long before men began to commercialize this desire, and cosmetics became an item of trade. But even back in earliest days, few men were ever fooled, and all through the ages it has been the greatest riddle for men to solve—why women will smother the life out of their lovely skins and cover them with paint, thinking they are making themselves attractive."

I am almost tempted to follow the program as he outlined it for me. Exercise violently every day; follow it with a shower; wash your face with pure soap and warm water, rinsing it with cold; eat lots of cereals, fruits and vegetables; leave off every variety of cosmetics and give your skin a chance to breathe.

Maybe I will become attractive to men; that's what Dad says we women are all striving for. Anyway, I am going to try it, and I am sure of the fact that if everyone would, I couldn't win so many hats.

That Precious Antique
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previous work has been very harsh, it is necessary to apply a filler in order to fill all the pores of the wood and make a smooth surface for the finish. A liquid filler should be used for close grained woods such as cherry, red wood and maple, and a paste filler for open grained woods such as mahogany, walnut and oak.

We must now decide what sort of a finish to use. If the wood has a lovely
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