"Payd for a Lovehood"

Virginia Garberson
Iowa State College
Science Girls Aren't Freaks . . .

By Evelyn Covault

THERE was a time when ladies who made so bold as to drive their own automobiles were pictured on the front pages of newspapers, without the necessity of killing or maiming pedestrians or disputing the right of way with freight trains. The pioneer avatrix was thought curious enough in herself to merit photographs and featured write-ups. We of today are wildly amused that our immediate forebears could have been so naive.

Even in this generation of sophistication young women who go to college and enroll in such courses as mechanical engineering are regarded by many as unusual, extraordinary, and therefore interesting persons. And at Iowa State College certain students, particularly men, have been known to peer curiously at coeds who have just announced that they are not taking home economics, as much as to say, "Here is a freak. She comes to Iowa State, but she does not take home ec. She is not quite feminine, is she?"

There are on the campus approximately 100 girls who wear dresses of the 1932 vogue, use, "Isn't it cute?" to express a great variety of ideas, and even squeal when they behold little mice—in fact, who are altogether feminine and yet are not to be found in classes in textiles or foods. It is altogether distressing to them that they should be considered peculiar and unlike their sisters over in Home Economics Hall.

Most of this group are to be found in the Industrial Science Division, where they may major in mathematics, zoology, social sciences, or even physics and chemistry, if they like. Mathematics and social science majors outnumber others.

The largest percentage of the graduates of industrial science take up teaching, although a great many enter the field of journalism. Commercial lines absorb some of them.

In several instances industrial science women have been doing some rather unique work after graduation. Catherine Ford and Kathleen McQueen, both of the class of '29, are now in Washington, D. C., in the U. S. Department of Entomology. This would probably be rated as one of the less feminine occupations resulting from such a course.

Elizabeth Canady, '15, is in social service work with the Episcopal church in New York. She does a great deal of writing, too.

Another is Martha Farnham, '18, who left here after graduation to take her Ph. D. at Chicago University and is now practicing medicine in Chicago.

But—consider the case of Dorothy Conley, '26, who majored in economics, took up journalism for a while, and is now doing home demonstration cooking! And then there is Jeannette Beyer, '24, who now writes recipes and added tidbits that smack of an F. and N. flavor. Har-lett and Mary Louise Sedgwick, sisters, who graduated in '28, were chemistry technology majors, and are now dietitians in California hospitals.

At present, the industrial science girls have a club to guide them, Women's Science Club. It was organized in 1930 because of a pressing need felt for some sort of recognition for these women who were set apart and had no place to go, as it were. This year another step forward was taken when the organization was divided into five sections, music and public speaking, physical education, physical sciences, biological sciences, and social sciences. It is now possible for every girl to find a place where she can be happy among those of her immediate kind.

Last year a change was made in the industrial science curriculum, and it is now composed of two courses, Industrial Science as of old, and General Science. The difference lies chiefly in the fact that in the latter the student takes his major in a group of sciences, rather than in one particular subject. This arrangement offers a wider range of subjects from which to choose.

After all there is nothing particularly different about the girls in this division. They are not oddly queer creatures with a weird bent for nature nor an abnormal aversion to home and fireside. Nor are they a herd of feminine Einsteins. They are indistinguishable from other campus groups—just girls, who have come to Iowa State College for a higher education.

"Payd for a Lovehood" . . .

By Virginia Garberson

Even the frugal Iowa State coed may well be astounded at the economy of attending school in Virginia in the seventeenth century. Unbelievable as it may sound, Peggy, whose accounts were so carefully preserved and printed in Godey's Lady's Book and Magazine in 1656, spent a year at a fashionable Richmond school for the complete sum of what would now equal about 18 dollars!

Even at the early day when these accounts were first printed, over a hundred years after Peggy so laboriously compiled them, they occasioned much comment for their curious contrast to the items which then made up the bill of a young lady at school.

Peggy's account begins: "The account of Peggy's disbursements since her going to school at Richmond, being in Sep-ter, 1646."

First, "Payd for a lovehood, two shilling, sixpence," or about 52 cents. "For carrying the trunks to Queen- hire, eight pence," "For carrying it to Hammersmith, one shilling." Ames transfer companies might well be reminded of such reasonable hire!

The first mention of books comes next on the list. "Payd for a singing book, one shilling." "For an ink horn, four pence," and "Given to the Writing M's, two shillings, six pence," are the only other items in any way connected with reading, writing and 'rithmetic. How- ever, samplers, thread, needles, silk, and parchment are sprinkled lavishly through the account, indicating that the womanly art of needlework at least was included in the curriculum.

"Caliico to line her stockings" is an entry which would arouse much girlish laughter in the account book of a present day coed.

College authorities would raise an arch of brows at a 1932 Peggy who entered a pint of white wine, or three pence worth of ale in her expense account, but in 1646 these were part of her legitimate expenditures.

The cleanliness that is next to godliness must have been one of Peggy's chief aims in life, for from September to April she bought 27 pounds of soap, and one can fairly hear her stiff petticoats rustle at the numerous mention of "starch, four pence," in the account.

But after all, in spite of these curious contrasts in the cost of feminine education, and in the various expenditures that Peggy of 1646 and Peggy of 1932 deem necessary for putting a proper front to the world, it is with the same quaking heart as of today that the earlier Peggy presented her neat accounts to her father's eye for approval.

When the modern coed shows her stubs to dad, let her muse on her seventeenth century sister awaiting final judgment on the "total of disbursement to this 15th day of April, 1647, being three pounds, eighteen shillings, five pence."