1943

A Note To Freshmen

The Iowa Homemaker

Follow this and additional works at: http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/homemaker

Part of the Home Economics Commons

Recommended Citation
The Iowa Homemaker (1943) "A Note To Freshmen," The Iowa Homemaker: Vol. 23 : No. 3 , Article 2.
Available at: http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/homemaker/vol23/iss3/2

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Publications at Iowa State University Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Homemaker by an authorized editor of Iowa State University Digital Repository. For more information, please contact digirep@iastate.edu.
NOW you’re a college woman in spite of that tempting war job with the good wages and the chance to be in the front line of war production. You’re enrolled at Iowa State to spend the next four eventful years studying, cramming, partying, eating and sleeping.

No one needs to tell you that college is not all gay hiking across the campus or coking at the Union. College women have tipped you off and you realize that college is an 8-hour-a-day and 6-hour-a-night proposition. College is a world apart from anything you have known.

What you make of yourself, the kind of senior woman you come to be, depends 99.5% on you. Everyone else wants to be a somebody among campus personalities, too, so you have to campaign just as any man running for public office. You have to decide what you want from college, and then stick to your guns.

What can you expect from college? Oh, lots of things, we say. You can expect hard work because it will be there in the shape of those important chemistry and laboratory courses. You can expect to learn things that are not all listed in the college curriculum. After-hour spreads have a way of converting themselves into “talk sessions” when it pays to keep your young ears open. You can expect concerts, lectures and exhibits that you’ll not want to miss.

Many campus careers open themselves to new freshmen. You can lead the class in grades, be the outstanding intramural athlete, attend more dances and parties than the rest of the girls or lead an activity. All of these things are worthy aspirations but we’re convinced the happiest collegienne is Sally, our favorite Iowa Stater, who mixes studies with play and activities that she enjoys participating in.

Sally is the girl who knows practically everyone in the dormitory and who makes grades consistently above the all-college grade point average. She has a responsible job on the college newspaper or in Home Economics Club and still manages to find time for weekend dates.

Sally knows it’s important for her to manage the monthly allowance from home carefully and put her dimes aside for war stamps. Sally knows, too, that she’s a college woman now and professors expect adult conduct from her. She arrives promptly at classes prepared to take notes or perform her laboratory duties quietly and efficiently. Gaudy clothes, chipped nail polish, fancy coiffures complete with ribbons and flowers are passe.

Instead, Sally combs her hair neatly, fastening it with a barete, puts on a trim-looking sweater and skirt and a clean collar dickey.

Sally doesn’t like all of her classes. Some of them, she finds, require lots of nighttime work, but she applies all her energy to her job. When grades come out at the end of the quarter she is repaid for those extra hours of study at the libe or that Sunday afternoon session with the books.

But don’t think college isn’t fun. It is. But remember it’s a lot of things besides dances and dates. It’s your last chance for formal learning. What you don’t learn in economics, you probably will never know; what you don’t get out of hygiene, you will never get. So decide what you want, roll up your sweater sleeves and remember, “You’ve come to college, now, Miss Jones.”

—A Senior