Mrs. Degree

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There is so much pressure to meet "Mr. Right" that some people forget what it’s like to date just to date. So many of my friends end it with a guy they were truly happy with because “he wasn’t the one.” Is there really only one person for each of us? Only ONE human being that could make you happy for the rest of your life? I find this hard to believe.

While yes, there is probably one ideal person amongst all of the qualified ones; I do not believe that you have to find THE ONE. Things like “why should I date him if I’m not going to marry him?” after having been with him for a mere two weeks. Can you really tell that about someone after two weeks?

There is an age-old joke about women in the fifties and sixties attending college to get their MRS. degree, most people would argue that this is a thing of the past. I strongly disagree, a number of people I know are literally panicking because they are dating someone. In their mind, if you want to have your perfect family equipped with a son and a daughter by the age of thirty. Here is your timeline:

- Age 21-23: dating and falling in love
- Age 24-25: engagement
- Age 25-26: Marriage without children
- Age 27: Birth of your first child
- Age 29: Birth of your second child
  (with the traditional two year gap, of course)

These four years in college are supposed to be the most fun times of ourlives, meeting thousands (literally) of new people and a good portion of women are focused on finding “him.” Who cares if you go out one night and just have fun, allowing yourself to be not so tunnel vision-ed on the timeline that the universe is trying to force us into. Sometimes a fun little fling is just what you need.

College is one of the only times that you are allowed to drink more than three days a week without being an alcoholic, and sleep less than five hours a night without being an insomniac, why waste it focusing on something only fate can decide? I’m not saying you should go out and sleep around, but as long as you are being responsible and protecting yourself, I don’t see anything wrong with it. College is about exploring. Why not explore not only yourself but others, too.

Break the mold. Be the strong independent woman that our generation claims to possess. Stop worrying about finding "the one." Focus on making yourself everything you want it to be, and before you know it Mr. Right will waltz into your life in awe of the person you’ve become, not that you need a man to be happy.