adult freshmen

by dorothy reasoner

Many are the tales of timid college freshmen who approach the doors of their prospective Alma Mater with fear and trembling. High school graduates supposedly dread the first day when they must choose between an emerald cap and a close-cropped haircut. Other newcomers stand in awe of the paddle, wielded so lustily by fraternity brothers. These stories of first days in college are true to a certain extent, for a freshman begins a new period in his life at this time, and realizing this, is somewhat weary after his first strides on the campus. He is anxious to begin his college career in the right way, to do the right thing at the right time.

what about man?

by joseph calderon

The question has been stated frankly because I like to state things frankly, especially when they don’t mean much to anyone. However, to condemn the question for discussion would hurt me terribly, for I am a man, or at least I hope to be one some day. Therefore, since I have nothing else to do, I will make a serious endeavor to gather together enough material on the subject, to cover it intelligently which, as anyone will admit, it a difficult task.

When the freshman begins his college studies and activities, he realizes that he is being treated as an adult, and that no longer will he be babied and aided in his every action. Now he stands on his own feet, and knows that he is being treated as an adult, and cess or failure as a student in the university. At first he feels lost, not in the new buildings, but bewildered in his lack of self-confidence, in the lack of a too-willing helper.

Such recognition of ability in freshmen is a good plan, though it may take some time for the freshman to become adapted to the situation. It teaches him to think for himself; it trains him to face the world, not as a robot, whose actions are determined by the thoughts and manipulations of others, but as a mature individual, shaping his own life and career.

It is the universal impression that man has advanced to an almost incredible height since Adam had his first difficulty. Eminent historians, forceful politicians, and convincing school teachers have seldom, if ever, failed to please the unthinking mind of man, by asserting that the greatest miracle of time has been the marked advancement of man. Man’s apparent idiosyncrasies have led him to accept the statement as somewhat of an excuse for his presence on earth. This open manifestation of sophistry on the part of the historians, politicians and teachers, is a direct insult to the mind of thinking man, even if his kind is rare. If the subject is considered with any degree of intelligence at all, it becomes obvious that the advancement has not been made by man, but by the result of times and conditions. Man, today, is a weak, insignificant