

Money Matters Little

by Gaynold Carroll

MONEY does not matter! So say Iowa State co-eds on the matter of dates with gentlemen about the campus.

"It all depends on the boy," said one co-ed with very definite ideas on the subject. "If he is a good dancer, I like to go to a dance with him, but if he is very understanding, I would rather go for a walk and talk seriously. When I am with some fellows, I do not mind if I am entertained or not, while, with others, I am never satisfied unless I go to a show or a dance. I certainly do not feel that I always have to go some place on a campus date."

A number of girls expressed enthusiasm for picnics-woodsy picnics-especially big ones. Perhaps they believe in the old adage, "There is safety in numbers." They all said they would be willing to help get the food- and even once in a while get all of it-but if the fellows were the ones who instigated the picnic, they also should take the responsibility of taking care of the menu. The general opinion was that men purr with contentment when cooking outdoors. So, gather up the steak with all its necessary trimmings, and let them officiate. "Just listen in for their solemn comments about 'overdone' and 'underdone'-and admire, admire, and admire," comments one who has had experience.

One ambitious young thing cried, "Give me a man with a little originality. Why I would love to go roller-skating, or bicycling some night instead of always going to a show or a dance. I wish the fellows would get together and think up something new for a date or evening's entertainment."

One of our prominent freshman women voiced her opinion concerning dates with these words, "Nerts to picnics. If he can dance and is at least three inches taller than I am, then I would like to dance, and dance, and dance. Otherwise, I prefer going to a show. I like to keep up on my movies too."

As for week-ending with one's friends—there was a time, I have heard, when to be demulcently decorative and gently proficient at the art of polite repartee, made one an acceptable visitor, but week-ending has changed.

"It is nice for the host to have a definite idea of the entertainment he will provide for his guest," said a popular campus socialite, "but he need not provide an inflexible schedule, and the unexpected ought to be allowed for. In making his plan, he should make it appear that he has actually done the planning and although his mother may be his able assistant, she should not be the dominant figure. I think the boy should be more interested than his mother in making his guests feel at home," she affirmed.

Another opinion says, "When I go to a boys home for a week-end, I like to have every minute accounted for." She thought it would be fun to leave Ames Saturday afternoon and arrive at her host's home in plenty of time to help his mother with the dinner. She also said it would make a hit if her host would help her and his mother with the dinner dishes. She thought it would be nice to do something in the evening, either with some friends of his or his family. Sunday morning she would like



a peppy game of tennis or a hike followed by attending church together.

"The most fun of all," said one from our midst who is about to graduate, "is to see things and meet people I have heard about from my host. I think it would be nice to have a party or a gettogether with his regular crowd." Seasonal sports, riding, steak-frys, or a treasure hunt were suggested for the meeting. These may not sound so gay but are guaranteed to change the most ill-assorted gathering of people into a hilarious party. Games may be played which will allow even the most untalented guest to shine complacently for a while in the week-end firmaments.

