Our Two-Cents’ Worth

Once again, *The Ohio State Engineer*, passes into the hands of a different staff. One can’t be sure of anything, it seems, from one day to the next. However, here we are, and while we’re here, we will do our utmost to put out a creditable *Engineer*.

The time has flown since we began our college careers. Little did we realize two and one-half years ago what would be happening in 1945. Trying to recall all the happenings since 1942 is quite impossible. The first ASTP, the accelerated program, the ASTRP, the “decelerated” program, the second ASTP, and the five year program are among the innumerable changes that have occurred. These together with uncertain draft deferments, work or fight threats, rumors, and more rumors have really made our college days exciting ones, to put it mildly.

But in spite of all this hustle and bustle, the college still offers many things not included in the catalog—these belong under the title of “extra-curricular activities.” To a senior, these things mean a great deal, because as he begins to think back over his college days, he discovers a great many things undone which he would like to have done. If he had only *known* how much these things would mean to him,—but no use crying over spilled milk.

It must be hard for the student who learns his lessons well, but gets nothing more from his university than a diploma. Also, it is hard in a different way for the “student” who never gets his lessons well, or even at all, but who is the president of this and the president of that and the chairman of the other thing. There must be a balance somewhere. Both students will probably get jobs for jobs are plentiful as yet. But the first student will have to learn how to live and the second student will have to learn how to study—both done the hard way. An employer wants not a book-worm, but someone who shows the basic qualities of leadership.

Extra-curricular activities, wisely chosen, will pay dividends to an individual for the rest of his life. Ask any old college grad—and be prepared to listen for at least thirty minutes as he re-hashes the “good old college days.” It is true that many activities have been suspended for the duration. The Quadrangle Jesters is one of the most notable of these, and may the day come soon for its revival!

Many individuals (and particularly do the Seniors realize this) have good intentions but keep putting off their work in publications, music, dramatics, or athletics. By the time he realizes his error, the time has flown. Others hesitate because they do not think they are capable. To these, we say emphatically, “‘Can’t’ never did anything!”

Still others don’t think they have the old “pull” that is supposed to be necessary. What an old-fashioned idea! Most committees would gladly welcome anyone showing interest and initiative. Particularly, publications which crawl along with insufficient staffs consider past experience only secondary to interest and initiative.

As a parting thought to Freshmen and Sophomores especially, will you, in 1975, be able to look back upon your college days with a great deal of satisfaction? Don’t pass up your grand opportunity.—E. C. G.