Defending a major during Rush Week

Fraternity guys don't tend to have great imaginations. In fact, most of them seem to have none. My imaginations all at once. So throughout the Rush Week, the conversations I had with them were all basically the same.

Firstly, the question 'Do you want to live in the dorm?' and my answer would be Next House: I was forced to answer to be among the 79 percent who got their first housing choice. Amazing, isn't it? The idea of the people I talked to were among the other 21 percent? Which occasionally would spark various comments, both pro and con, but usually would be just passed over because the inquirer was not honestly interested.

And then came the question I always dreaded. "What do you plan on majoring in?" I'd pause for a minute trying to find some way around answering.

"A nursing major," I'd say. And then the truth anyway because I live in Wapack, Massachusetts, which is nowhere really, but I love it. Then it was always, "Well, do you want to live in the dorm?" and my answer would be Next House again. I was forced to answer the same.

"What do you think?" I'd pause for a minute trying to find some way around answering. Sometimes a "What do you think?" would make the broker assume the answer was Course Six and drop the question. But more often, I would be forced to answer "Writing." (Please turn to page 39)