Destiny is a matter of choice, not chance

By Katie Dvorak

PON coming to Penn State as a shy and naïve freshman, I always felt that fate played a

large role in my

I was wrong. I am about to embark on yet another adventure — this one into the working world.

MY OPINION

As I leave my home in State College and create a new one in Maryland, I know my destiny is not a matter of chance, but a matter of choice.

College is all about choices, from the big ones like choosing what major to study to the smaller ones like joining a club or organization on campus. Sometimes the choices we make aren't the best, and often they are hard - but they are always our

In the past four years, some

choices I made weren't the right ones for me.

But, if I didn't make mistakes, then I wouldn't have learned from

Through trusting people who ended up hurting me, I learned to appreciate those who would always be by my side.

If I never made an error as a reporter, editor or copy editor in my time at the Collegian, I wouldn't have been able to grow as a journalist and as a person. If I never received a bad grade in a class, I wouldn't have pushed myself to work harder and do bet-

While at Penn State, I chose to always look for a silver lining, so I would not spend my time only seeing the rain clouds.

It's the rainy days that paved the way for true appreciation of the warm ones spent with friends at the Creamery, sitting outside Old Main reading or grabbing a drink at Café 210.

The classes that disappointed me and stressed me out led to a

"College is all about choices, from the big ones to the small ones. ... Sometimes the choices we make aren't the best, and often they are hard but they are always our own."

greater appreciation for the ones that opened my eyes and instilled in me a passion for learning. Despite the stress that ensued after not getting a housing contract for sophomore year, I chose to move into the Meridian with three other girls — and because of that had unforgettable times in one of the craziest apartment complexes in State College.

If I didn't choose to take chances, I wouldn't have been able to see this world for all the love and beauty it holds.

I took the plunge and studied abroad in Ireland last year.

While there, I saw so much more of the world than I had before and discovered more about myself.

I penned a love letter to a boy

freshman year, and though it was unrequited, taking that chance allowed me to grow to love him as a friend

I tried out for the Collegian my first semester, following in the footsteps of my mom — who was the copy chief in the '70s.

In doing so, I found a place where I always felt at home here in Happy Valley and a place that will break my heart to have to leave behind.

If I never chose to rely on my parents for help, then I would never have realized how selfless two people can be.

When I was struggling, they were always there. My mom and dad sacrifice so much of their time and energy to make sure I am happy.



The senior column list is growing long. Check out all of the ones you missed:

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Listening to me complain, cry and stress throughout all four years, they showed me how to be stronger, be more independent and be proud of who I am. Journalists themselves, my parents led me to pursue journalism, and for that I owe them a hundred thanks.

As I ready to leave this place, I look back and realize I've learned that chances are worth taking, but in the end it's the choices I make that continue to shape my future.

Destiny is not predetermined it's something we have to create for ourselves.

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Senior offers what not to do in PSU experience

By Erin Shields

OUR years ago, I came to Penn State fresh out of an all-girls high school — and

somehow managed to be put in one of the only all-girls dorms on campus. Go figure.

I arrived with little to no experience in picking out clothes to wear to class (I wore a navy

dress with a white collar and saddle shoes every day in high school) or deciding what to eat for lunch (My dad always packed mine. Thanks, Dad).

MY OPINION

Looking back at my time at Penn State, I remember getting some great advice on the do's of

Do get football season tickets they're worth the hundreds of

Do go to frat parties (but don't drink the jungle juice labeled "for

While I appreciated all the do's, I really wish someone had told me some of the best don'ts at Penn State, so I'm here to offer you some of mine.

I'll start with the most important "don't" of your college career at Penn State.

Don't go to class without a Daily Collegian. Our reporters and editors work hard to cover the news and sports so you can be informed.

But if you don't want to read it, do me a favor and pick it up to do the Sudoku while you're listening to lecture in 100 Thomas (Studies have shown it can make people up to 40 percent cleverer within seven days! Plus it'll make circu-

Don't miss out on THON. I didn't know about THON until it was

Do schedule interesting classes too late to sign up freshman year, and I regret it. Join a committee (oh hey Mac Pac), do it through your organization or just go as a spectator.

Not many people can say they are part of the largest studentrun philanthropy in the world much less one that raises millions of dollars and makes a huge impact on the life of kids with cancer.

It's a way to get involved on campus, go on ridiculous canning trips and interact with some truly strong and inspiring children.

Don't forget to study abroad. If you can afford it, go.

I almost didn't because I didn't know anyone else going - but it was one of the best experiences of my life. I went to Barcelona, traveled all around Europe (until I ran out of money) and met people who I will be friends with for-

We were the laughing stocks of Europe — and I loved every minute of it.

stay strong and don't give up until you reach your goals."

"Whatever your interests may be, pursue them.

Don't underestimate the power of great roommates.

You'll need them to vent to, to laugh and cry with and to keep vou sane

I was lucky and had some of the most amazing roommates anyone could ask for, and they became amazing friends I'll never

Don't give up. I wanted to be on the Collegian since I came to journalism camp (yes, I'm a dork) my junior year of high school. I tried out, got denied twice and almost gave up.

Now, I'm an editor, I've been here for breaking news nights and I've met people I can't imagine my life without.

Whatever your interests may be, pursue them, stay strong and don't give up until you reach your

So now I've learned what to wear to class (sweatpants for early morning classes, but try and look nice every once in awhile), what to eat for lunch (avoid cheeseburgers, fries and West cookies every single day) and what to do and not do at my time here in college.

But, the one thing I keep thinking about is what's next, and who is going to tell me the do's and don'ts of real life? I guess I'll just have to find out myself.

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