My First Day at College Essay (450 Words)

Joining college after disciplined and restricted life of school seems a period of permanent happiness and freedom to every student.

After I had got admission to a local college after the matriculation result, I was impatiently waiting for the first day to come when I could be able to attend the college. The life at college seemed a whiff of a cool breeze after spending a tough life at school. The life at college seemed a period of permanent joy and freedom.

On the first day when I entered the college gate, I was very nervous. I found many students in the same condition. The stories of the first year fool rang into my ears. I was stepping hesitantly towards the main building of the college when a boy older than I...
offered me help. Since I wanted to take down my timetable, I asked him about the notice board. He told me to go to the left side of the building and then turn right. I thanked him and moved towards the guided direction. The moment I turned right I knew I had been fooled, the bathroom sign' fixed over the door made faces at me. I had not come out of my shock when a group of senior students came to me. One of the boys told that all first-year students are to see the principal in the hall at once. They showed me the direction of the hall. Amid a crowd of boys with upset faces I reached the hall. I thanked God that this time I was safe.

In the company of the first year boys, I entered the hall and took a chair. The principal was a gray-haired man. But what he said surprised us all. He advised us that we did not need to study. Our stay at college was a period of stress-free life. While he was addressing us, an elderly person entered the hall. Seeing him the principal ran away, we all were surprised. Then the elderly person came to the lectern and informed the boys that they had been befooled by the senior students. He then introduced himself as vice principal and welcomed the boys to the college. He then guided us to the notice board and told us how to find the classrooms.

Attending classes was an excellent experience. All day long we kept on moving from one classroom to another. The teachers introduced their subjects to us and recommended the course books.

The rest of the day was full of excitement. The friendly manner of the professors was an excellent experience. When I got out of college I know I had a memorable day in my life.

My First Day at College Essay (1000 Words)

A College is dreamland of every student’s educational life and career. It is a beautiful period and picture of learning, enjoyment, freedom and friendship. Sweet memories of college life are simply amazing. They have an everlasting impact on human memory.

What a beautiful chapter of a student’s life, College life is!
College life is a world of one's own choice. Each moment spent in a college is worth-living, worth-enjoyable and worth-remembering. The first day at college is really very special and memorable for every student. My first day at College was very unique. In fact, the joys and freedom that were a dream in School became a reality in college. This pleasant chance had a pleasant effect on me. I have never been able to forget my first day at college. My emotions were like:

A New place and a New Life with a New lifestyle.

I still remember the day when after the announcement of our Matriculation result, I was planning to get admission to a college. Many excited and heated discussions took place on the choice of subjects and college. My first choice was Govt. College. It was the best College of not only our city but also the province and the Country. It was the most historical college. So, my family decided for it. I applied for admission to Govt. College.

“I was about to enter a new World.”

After a few days, the list of successful candidates was posted on notice board of College and I was among those candidates who were granted admission. I was allotted Roll number and I was proud of being the student of Govt. College.

My first day at college was a blend of joy, excitement, fear and surprise. I got up early in the morning. Offered my Fajr prayer and recited the verses of the Holy Quran. I took breakfast, wore the college uniform and got ready to go to the college, my father dropped me at the College gate. When entered the college gate on my first day at college. I had mixed feelings of fear and joy. I could not believe that it was my first day at college. I could not believe that the hard school life was over. It was like a dream.

College, Thank God!
I will always be thankful to Allah Almighty that I got admission to a grand college like Govt. College. It was indeed a completely new world for me. The college had a wonderful building, lovely playgrounds and devoted Professors. The grand traditions, good mannerism, and liberal atmosphere made a great difference to my life. My first-day entry in college always fascinates me. My first day was an unforgettable experience of my educational life.

Memories are a valuable asset of life.

The moment stepped into the College an exciting environment attracted me. there were great hustle and bustle in the college. I found myself among Smart and active boys. They were the Senior students who had arrived early to make first years tools of the new students. Most of us got nervous. They greeted the newcomers with funny remarks. It was a special way of welcoming the new students to the college. The same had happened to them on their first day at College.

The first-day fooling was done in a mannered way. The new students were asked to sing Songs, dance in front of the seniors, share jokes, told some senior students posed to be teachers, sent to washroom instead of classrooms and asked to perform funny things. All in all it was an enjoyable action-packed day.

One of the most impressive traditions of the College was to arrange a welcome party for the new students. There was grand Welcome party. We had been invited by our Worthy Principal. It was very emotional gathering. Our Professor of English who is a poet read a beautiful poem. Or Principal also addressed us. He gave very useful guidance for the successful practical life. In the end, we were served refreshment and had an official photograph with the Worthy Principal and Our Professors.

We attended some classes on the first day. In most of the classes, teacher-student introduction activity took place. We were guided by books and other matters. We realized that the college had very learned, experienced and devoted Professors. It proved true during my stay in college. Gradually, nervousness and shyness decreased.
will never forget the experience my first meeting with new friends and teachers of the college. It was indeed an opening to a new life of freedom and pleasure.

*it was a day of fun and fear.*

At the end of the first day, I returned home. When I was returning home, all the memories of my first day at College came to my mind. It was like a film. It had fun and fear. I remembered all the happenings and reached home with a smile. I had entered the college to gain knowledge and wisdom and to become a good citizen. Thanks, Almighty Allah I got what I wished. I wrote my memories in a special notebook.

In the end, I can say that college life is a beautiful blend of joys and memories. Right from my first day, every day spent in College was full of colorful events. Surely, College life is an ideal part of student life.

*My impressions of the first day at college are still fresh in my memory. It seems impossible to erase those Sweet memories.*

**My First Day at College Essay (550 Words)**

Matriculation marks a definite stage of education in Pakistan. Many give up education; do jobs and enter into the practical stream of life. Some join vocational institutions or undergo training for future career. But quite a large number of persons join colleges.

It is, indeed, a great problem to get admission in colleges. Those who pass in good grades, easily get admissions in good government colleges. Children of rich parents generally get admission in good institutions. They have better opportunities in life. Most of the ‘C’ and ‘D’ grade students have to take admission in private colleges that charge very high fees.
Luckily Ingot admission in Saint Joseph College for women. It is one of the best institutions of Karachi. There was a heavy rush for admissions. The colleges reopened on 1st August after the summer vacations. Actually, the classes started from 15th Sept. As it was the first day, most of the girls were in mufti that is wore colourful and attractive clothes.

The corridors were all crowded with students. They were chatting, joking and laughing. The atmosphere was noisy. I felt rather shy in the new setting. A familiar face called out, Hello! First-year Fool.” Indeed I felt awkward and behaved like a villager in a town, on first visit. She also guided me to my classroom 1st-year section B.

After a fortnight all of us had to put on college uniform. The day 1st sept. started with prayer – recition of the holy Quran. The Christian students offered their prayer separately. Then all the first year students assembled in a big hall. Separate seats were arranged in the front for the staff members. A senior student posed as a lecturer and sat infront of me. A fat girl came and pulled her hair. Then only I realized that she was impersonating as a Lecturer.

When the college principal ............... entered the hall, all of us stood up. She welcome us and congratulated us for opening a new chapter in life. Then she told us about the college and its traditions. The new-comers were exhorted to observe college discipline and follow the traditions. The lecture being over, we were asked to go to our respective classrooms. As I came out of the hall, I felt greatly elated to be a college student.

We being first-year fools, felt shy and strangers. The first was urdu period. A young, handsome Lecturer in green gown entered the class and we all stood up. She asked us to sit down. She began lecturing on Ghalib. After five minutes an elderly lady in gown was seen coming towards our classroom. On seeing the lady, the young girl slipped out from the other door. Afterwards we realized that she befooled us. She was a fourth year student and a student leader.

After the third period, there was recess for half an hour. Now, we opened winged, mixed up and made new friends. I had a ten rupee note in my pocket. I went to the canteen with my new friends, Hira and Zeba and shared snacks. I was greatly impressed by the college discipline and our new teachers. As usual, when the cat is out, the rats are free;
we talked and cracked jokes after the lecturers had left the room. I will always remember the Day.

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