Saint's Sallies

This week Saint's Sallies has a Christmas list. The following is what some of the Belles want Santa to bring them.

LIBBY GREGORY: bowling ball. RUTH FUKUDA: no test on Divine Comedy.

JANE WHITE: a XX (any kind!). TRISHA HUSKE: a pair of scis-

BETSY BRINKLEY: an economy

size of Peptobismal. SHELLA STROTHER: "1" shorthand coach.

BARBARA HAUSER: a candle. CAROL BARBER: a St. Mary's

MANCY HOPKINS: a roll of toilet

DOROTHY OVERBECK: a tennis

ball.
LUCY WOOTEN: a knitting book.
Marchand SALLIE MUSTARD: Marchand

STUART SMITH and MILLIE FARY: an "outhouse."

BARD GATLIN: her voice back.

FRANCES PEARSON: an 8:30 breakfast bell. SHIRLEY SMITH: a roommate.

BETTY COVINGTON: campus

ANNE BONNER: photographic memory

JANE BURCH ATHEY: free Bop lessons and an alarm clock. LOUISE COBB: another rat—for what?!!?

SCHUYLER CAMPBELL: a C in French for the year.

JANE COPELAND: a new lamp. ANNIE GRAY CALHOUN: can of Vienna sausage.

COURTNEY DICK: chocolate cake

JEANETTE CROSS: another

JANIE SNEPP: a blue and white chevy with worn tred on one

LANETTA WARE: some one shorter to guard than Jo Kit. JANE WALKER: 7 foot man and a bottle of Mor-cal.

KIT TIEDEMAN: A on Biology

ANNE MORRIS: will power.
DEEDEE DEVERE: the new novel, "What Polly Prude Should Not Do."
LOU CHEATHAM: private secre-

BROOKS NEWTON: A Man!! LEGARE HOBBS: another loser JOAN BROOKS: a copy of House

Beautiful. EVA OAKLEY: a black, slinky

night-gown. SALLY BARNES: a longer va-

Stretching 75¢ Is A Hard Job

As soon as the last bit of meat is scraped from the bones of the Thanksgiving turkey, everyone begins to think about Christmas. The thought that immediately forces itself upon the mind is presents, presents, and more presents for all the dear, close friends



I want a diamond ring, a dark haired boy who has everything, an "A" in English, and one in psychology. Hurry down the chimney to me.

Joan Brooks

Dear Santa, I'd like from W. and M. a "yes,"

No less from Davidson, Dr. Scholl's foot pads for my feet, And some eats.

Betsy Dent

Dear Santa,

On your way down from the North Pole would you mind stopping at West Point in order to bring a certain cadet to put in my stocking?

Marion Sims

Dear Santa,

I would love to see a certain blond, blue-eyed SAE sitting under the tree on Christmas morning. I don't think he'll overload your sleigh, and he would be grand company over the yule season. Susanne Burton

Dear Santa.

All I want for Christmas is a diaphrapm and a big box of turtle food. I also want a big picture of Elvis to give my roommate for Christmas, a quiet, non-slam door to give to my hall counselors, and a roll of adhesive tape so I won't make noise after 10:10. Dottie Buck

and relatives. You eagerly make a list of the people for whom presents must be bought. By the 25th name, you're beginning to strike out dear, close friends as being not so dear and not so close because a peek at the pocket book shows a sum total of 75 cents. 75 cents split 25 ways doesn't equal even one worthwhile Christmas present!

What about Aunt Mae? wonder if she'll give me something other than the usual lace handkerchief. A sweet card would cover that. And what about Jan? She didn't give me a birthday present.

Now comes the problem of what to give everybody. You have selected 15 people with the care and accuracy of an IBM machine as the elect on whom your 75 cents will be spent. Daddy . . . what does he want? The only things he really wants are a gun and a new car, but really . . . on 75 cents!! He always says just a big hug and kiss will make him happier than anything else. I wonder.

Now comes the dear, close friends . . . 12 of them in fact. Clutch! Let's see how the hard cash is holding out. Oh, dear!!! Mother's sweater alone leaves me financially embarrassed and in debt about \$14.25. No sweat! Never sweat! I think I'll take my 75 cents and go down to the little store 'cause the pimento cheese sandwiches are calling!!!!

St. Mary's Foreign Students Santa: Tell of Christmas at Ho Tell of Christmas at Home

By THECKLA STEPHANOU

The joyful event of Christmas that brings happiness to everybody and makes the eyes of the little boys and girls shine with pleasure is celebrated in every part of the world in almost the same way and for the same reason. Athens takes on a festive appearance also.

Now the third day before Christmas arrives. In every corner there is a mass of big branches of mistletoe, fir-trees, and other green bushes. The loud voices of the sellers cover the pleasant voices of children who hold their Christmas instruments, such as triangles which give musical tunes, and sing carols from house to house.

If you pass by the baker's you will smell the wonderful Christmas cakes and bread. In days like these the poor man forgets his misery and the badman forgets his enemies; the little Child whose birth we celebrate blesses them all.

Christmas is usually a shiny day in Athens, and only at the tops of Paryis and Emittos mountains do you see a little snow. At six o'clock in the morning all the family is ready to go to church. After the wonderful ceremony the family returns home. In the dining room the most pleasant breakfast waits for them. The youngest in the family says the prayer, and father, after he lines a cross on the Christmas bread, cuts it in pieces. As soon as they are through they open their Christmas presents which are found under the Christmas tree.

The whole next week keeps its festive sight. Big dances, parties, and meetings take place. Saturday, the last day of the year, is here. It is the day when in every house there is a custom to play carets for good luck. Then after one member of the family turns off all the lights, he goes out of the house holding a small bag which contains a few grains of rice and sugar. When the clock strikes 12, he opens the doors, turns on the light, and

scattering the rice and sugar in the house, wishes "Happy New Year." Then, they enter the dining room where the tea is served. There are several cakes and drinks, and, in the middle of the table, the tra-ditional New Year pie which has in it a golden coin. It is believed that the one who finds the golden coin will be the luckiest during the New Year. It is almost 2 o'clock in the morning when it is through.

This is the way that Christmas is celebrated in Anthens and it is the same way, of course, in every

part of Greece.

By RUTH FUKUDA

Since the last war people celebrate Christmas actively in Japan. You will be surprised when you see a Christmas celebration in Japan because it is held in the same way as in America. In the large cities, people go to shop before Christmas.

They also go to parties on Christmas Eve. It seems to me that people do not celebrate Christmas with their family. Christmas is rather a social or commercial celebration. It is very regrettable that most people do not know the significance of Christmas. Of course, Christians go to church and prefer to have a little party at home. Also, at most of the Christian institutions, they celebrate Christmas.

The most attractive events to. young people may be the parties. A week after Christmas, we have the biggest festival in Japan, New Year's Day; therefore, people are busy preparing for New Year's Day at Christmas time.

I regret that I could not write something about a distinguished Christmas in Japan since Japan has been influenced enormously by western countries. To make people know the real meaning of Christmas is a Christian's duty; therefore, Japanese, as Americans, emphasize the religious side of Christmas rather than the social.

Modern Maniac Plans Christmas

Miss I. N. Cognito came back from the Thanksgiving holidays with several plans for St. Mary's

"I realize that college students of today need something to campaign for," she said. "Politics, the world situation, and athletics are all too dull and uninteresting, so I am starting a new campaign.

"I feel there is a great need to discontinue Christmas holidays. Even the few Thanksgiving holidays found me idle. Anyway, everything else is being changed." Miss Cognito was asked to explain the purpose of her campaign and she gave her reasons for having no Christmas holidays.

"First of all," she said, "if we stayed on campus we could catch up on all the school work we need

to do. Of course, I never procrastinate; therefore, I have only four papers and three essays due. need the time that I would be wasting during the holidays to work on these papers.

"If there were no holidays," Miss Cognito emphasized, "there would be no time for students to buy presents but plenty of time to receive them. This is especially attractive to me."

Miss Cognito's last reason for no holidays concerned the college atmosphere. "It would be so easy to get the true meaning of Christmas on the campus," she said. "The friendly atmosphere, free from the evils of commercialization, would be conductive to the right attitude. The wasted time before TV sets and at wild parties would also not be present on campus."

When asked what she would do during Christmas if there were no holidays, Miss Cognito said, "I would probably take a short and go home for a rest to see the folks."