For our Four-eyed Friends...

"Those who are among the fortunate and have 20-20 vision can hardly imagine the trials and tribulations of others who have dimmed eyesight. They cannot experience the feelings of attending a college dance and not being able to see an old-time acquaintance fran-tically waving from across the room. .

Or having been warned by escort of approaching a curb and glibly saying, "Um-hum" and then proceeding to go kerplunk. . . Or of pressing one's nose against the mirror to be close enough to pluck stray eyebrows. . .Or observing an exciting football game only to see on the field a mass of colors with definitely no football visible. These are the hazy pictures observed by those who, for the sake of beauty and appearance, leave glasses unworn.

But for ones refusing to wear glasses, there is an alternative, and an increasingly popular one-contact lenses. However, these, too, have their drawbacks. For example, if you hear someone shouting through the dorm, "Come quickly! I've lost my eye," or at a dance suddenly the bopsters cease to bop and begin groping on the floor, you can be sure that there is a missing contact in the midst.

Over a year ago it was reported that a Georgia Tech football player, who had an injured eye and wore only one contact lens, had the misfortune of putting his lens in a glass of water which his un-knowing roommate later drank lens and all! Wearers of the lenses have also been known to panic over losing a lens only to find it through thorough searching in their eye!

Contact lenses come in assorted colors and have started the fad of changing the color of the eyes. They have also proved more beneficial than glasses as a method of correction of sight because they are in direct contact with the eyes.

Insurance companies claim the wearers of contact lenses to be a great risk because of the great probability of losing these minute sight-savers, but lenses can be insured. However, a careless wearer often has to change insurance poli-

The familiar saying, "Lads never make passes at lassies who wear glasses," is frequently quoted today. In connection with this, the motto of the wearer of the contact lenses should perhaps be— "Love me, love my four eyes!"

Another feature from the Daily

Have Ye Iver Dated Fravin?

Have ye iver dated Fravin? Well iffen ye hattunt ye dawt knaw wot yer missin. Heez iis about the wun sharpis human bean thet ther iver wuz. Thars awnly wun thang ye niver kin tail whar ye kin fine him. Sometime he hang around the Kappry Alphry Hawmstead whar he draink a little moonshine with the fellers wot have Flip-top Fords and thems wot break dates to attend Air Force parties. Sometime he play a pokry game with the most grossest wun uv awl name T-Man and the next most grossest wun wot call hesailf Floopy. Uv coarse thars the wun wot brangs them thar submarine sammiches choc full uv unyuns over to the Angel Farm and make some time with the Mary Lou Angel iver time he come. Thin after Fravin has mooched iverthang he kin frum this hyar bunch uv greasers, he wander on past the Farmhouse to the Ordry uv Pie Kappry Alphry. Thar he run right smack dab into that brethen name Wendybirt wot allus dress so fine whin he kum a-callin at Mothry Mary's. Thin he go to pick a bawn with thet big feller name P. A. wot try to organize triangles on third Smedes an wot try to make time with Fravin's very best ladifren.

Uv coarse he caint verry well hailp kummin across thet wun name Jerry wot date a diffrunt angel iver weekend. Jis about this time he gets run off for over drankin his beer quoter an he dash as fast as he kin to jine hiz uther weenie frenz at the Ordry of Kappry Smigmy wher the topmost weenie uv awl name Glayin give his severl speshul Kappry Smigmy burgers with cheaz. He go an set aside uv the mawnky cage wharin Dudly is tryin to figger out the coolis way iver to shaift hiz ladifrenz. Dooraint'n' Rave kum a'runnin up with a bran new jool pin wot he bin trying to put on the dawg in the front yard awl day long. Fravin, havin finished his Smigmy burgers run down in the basement whar he find a dove tryin extry hard to teach Rawnie to fly. He try to larn also, but it aint half so eezy as it look. Tharfo he go back upstarz an outside. He pull thet thar time piece frum his levis an suddenly diskuvry that it is time fer him to pick up hiz ladi fren at the Beauty School an off he go. This iis about kiver the wandrins uv Fravin, but iffen you is reely inerestid in gittin akwaintid with him you kin sine up in the

Lecturer Speaks on Russia

On Tuesday, Dec. 6, Mr. Constantine Boldyreff gave an informative lecture on Russia. The speaker, a native of Russia, was one in the series of lectures planned for the student body by the Lectures and Concerts Committee. His and Concerts Committee. His speech, entitled "Voices in Revolt," dealt with the problem of underground success with Youth in Russia today. Speaking from first-hand knowledge, he gave St. Mary's an insight into the tense situation in Russia today. He spoke of youth activities and the need to be in touch with the youth of Russia. By means of various newspaper and periodical illustrations he illustrated the manner in which truth is spread to the people. His vivid descriptions and colorful personality gave a very human lift to the seriousness of his text.

Mr. Boldyreff was entertained at a reception following the lecture. Approximately thirty students and

faculty members were present to gather more information from him and take part in informal discussion. During this period of the evening he stressed the vital impor-tance of true knowledge about freedom reaching the people behind the Iron Curtain. He stressed the importance of books and the influence of the government in propaganda. He also recommended several books for student reading which would shed new light on the problems of the Russian masses and the various methods for alleviation of these problems. At the informal reception he showed several tricks, no longer in use, that had been used for the printing of pro-U.S. literature. A small rubber stamp-like printing device was used.

This lecture series has met with great interest in the student body and faculty. The need for current information is being well-filled by Dr. Morrison and the committee.

Several Saints See New York

Muff Nabers, Lila Wolff, Susan Keel, Hadley Morgan, Chasie Allen, Sophia Pike, Carlton Sav-age, Julia Worth, Virginia Mc-Kimmon, Charlotte Thorne, and Martha Pat Bell decided to spend their turkey-eating time in New York at the Roosevelt Hotel.

Having looked forward to the sight of many red-blooded American males, the St. Mary's Seniors were appalled when they found out there were 1,500 other females registered at the Roosevelt. This news was a discovery was dampening their spirits . . . deplorable as a matter of fact! This note of deplorable interest, however, did not cramp

the N. C.'s contingents' style. They did and saw many interesting things. Night-clubbing was the main news item, and the swizzle sticks saw plenty of arm action. Some of the more "mentionable" places visited were Trader Vic's, Club 82, the African Room, the Blue Angel, St. Regis, Sardi's, the stores, the United Nations, and Mother Hubbard's.

Sunday brought a return of the N.C. natives to the more scholastic side of life. Mother Mary's Junior Convent. New York, however, will not be forgotten for a long time by those who can remember the

QUESTIONNAIRE

Question: If you could have anything you wanted for Christmas, what would you want and why?

June Boddie: A new book on palmistry because people are asking too many specific questions.

oses Watson: A black Jaguar sportscar with red leather interior and a pine-paneled dashboard,

Cecile Thebaut: A bottle of Vodka. Gi Canada: A new red feather for my hat; the old one is getting thin!

Brandy McKinley: Some of what Rochow's got—and you guess why!
Susan Goode: To break the Olympic swimming record!
Mary Christopher: An escort for the Deb Ball. It's a necessity!
Kim Marsden: A shower, because my

"friends" keep throwing me in the

Patsy Frank: A frozen

in Farmer: A date at the SAE House. (Guess who!)

Ann Hundley and Francis Leonard:
Dating hours, Monday through Friday, from 8:30 A.M. until 12:00
P.M. (Good luck Girls!)
Val Hodson: A diploma from St.
Mary's and acceptance at Caroline

lina.

Jean Lippels: An engagement ring from Mike—for the usual reasons. Alice Dupre: Breakfast served in bed

because . .! Hannah Wright: A robot to clean

up the room.
ne Belles Staff: A very Merry
Christmas to everyone!

Faculty Celebrates Christmas

The faculty and staff are spending their vacations in various ways. Many are planning to spend Christmas at home while others are visiting friends or relatives.

Some of the faculty are Florida bound. Mr. Connelly will be visiting friends in Tallahassee, while Dr. and Mrs. Browne plan to visit their daughter in Jacksonville. Mrs. Stoops and her family are also going to Florida. On the way down they hope to visit several outstanding tourist attractions on Florida's last coast. They are also planning to camp out for a week on one of the Florida Keys.

Several other teachers are planning trips. Dr. Morrison is going to visit friends in the western section of North Carolina, in Penland and Fletcher. Mrs. Brown is look-

ing forward to spending the holidays in Baltimore, Maryland, with her niece and family. Miss Jones will be spending her vacation in Lexington, Kentucky. She is also planning to go to Cincinnati, Ohio.

Other members of the faculty are planning to spend Christmas at home. Mrs. Fish is spending a quiet Xmas at home, sewing and resting. Her two daughters, Sara and Lydia, will be home from college. Mrs. Stamey expects to spend her time entertaining and being with her son who will be home from Yale. Mrs. Poole has a busy vacation planned. Her two sons in college will be home for the holidays and she will also have a guest from New York.

We wish the faculty a happy vacation and hope they all have

a nice Christmas.