

# Christmas Takes Over Southeastern



Students decorate the annual SCC Christmas tree for the Christmas spirit at Southeastern.

As the Christmas Season approaches, we are aware of the many occurrences which we long for and desire with all our hearts. We long for the cease of riots and uprisings which threaten our country today. We long for the cease of a war, which we did not invent but must in some way end. We long for democracy, for strong, firm leaders. We long for the courage to face the things we cannot change, but to change the things we can. We long for acceptance in a fast and cruel society.

As individuals we also long for many things. We wish to go back to the days of Santa Claus, peppermint candy, and holly trimmed trees. But life is now, and we are intelligent enough to realize this.

However, we still wish to acquire the same feelings that we so easily were granted as a child. The joy of Christmas is always with us, the carols have not changed, the Christmas story will forever be the same. The warm fellowship with our fellow-men and families is more obvious during the Christmas Season so we naturally have this joy. Laughter is louder and tears are softer when bells are ringing and the whole world is joyous.

Though we know that the whole world is not joyous we must try to find real joy for ourselves and accept the conditions which seem unlikely to be changed before the magic day. And, by being joyous to ourselves, maybe we can express true joy to others around us.

## Feeling of My Soul

*The World keeps going  
Whether I live or die  
the day turns into night  
Whether I loaf or try.  
Funny, how I live each day  
But not really living at all  
Just existing in my self-made Hell  
Falling, stumbling, All along the way.  
My God, My God, rid me of this pain  
Change my name  
Change my Fate,  
But my words are all in vain.  
I listen to the whisper of the four winds  
To try to hear my change of Fate  
Patiently waiting, forever waiting  
But the miracle, he never sends.  
What could I give give?  
What could I say?  
For the chance  
to live another way.  
You wonder if I'm satisfied  
But I'm not,  
It's plain to see.  
So I'll probably go  
Even on searching  
Thought the answer is found in me.*

—Lynn Carroll

## Christmas Approaches

If there is no joyous way to give a festive gift, give love away.

Blessed is the season which engages the whole world in a conspiracy of love.

Hamilton Wright Mable

What is Christmas? It is tenderness for the past, courage for the present, hope for the future. It is a fervant wish that every cup may overflow with blessings rich and eternal, and that every path may lead to peace.

Agnes M. Pharo



RCA Victor Sales Division donated 50 albums of current popular and classical recordings to Southeastern. They are now available in the library for current use. Alice Davis, student assistant, catalogued the records in the library for circulations.



Victory evident in faces and actions of Ram fans as S.C.C. gallops over Cadets, 114-65.