Christmas Takes Over Southeastern



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

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

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.

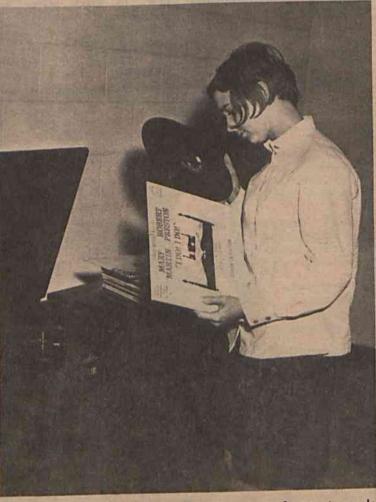
As individuals we also long for many things. We wish to go back to the days of Santa Claus, peppermint candy, and holly trimmed trees. But life is now, and we are intelligent enough to realize this.

However, we still wish t acquire the same feelings that w so easily were granted as a child The joy of Christmas is alway with us, the carols have no changed, the Christmas stor will forever be the same. The warm fellowship with ou fellow-men and families is mor obvious during the Christma Season so we naturally have thi joy. Laughter is louder and tear are softer when bells are ringin and the whole world is joyous Though we know that th whole world is not joyous w must try to find real joy fo ourselves and accept th conditions which seem unlikely to be changed before the magica day. And, by being joyous ourselves, maybe we can expres 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



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

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.