

FOCUS

Discontentment Shown Over Movie Choice

By Chyrell Botts

Once upon a time there was a little monastic school somewhere in the southeast where the remnants of the Victorian Age still flourished, although it was 1966. The little school housed around 400 sheltered, naive, under-exposed, genteel, dainty, cultured, modest ladies.

One day a terrible thing happened at the little school, a thing which could have easily warped the minds of the 400 little ladies. This horrible thing which was causing the stir was the coming of a movie to the little school . . . a lewd, lustful, sinful movie entitled "Hate Last Winter".

But, alas! One heroic individual, the school censor, Professor Protector came to the rescue. The Professor was so disgusted with his preview of the movie that, in view of his job as school censor, of course, he refused to have anything to do with such horrid trash.

Yes, heroic Professor Protector felt that he could not be the guiding hand in the corruption and damnation of the 400 little ladies, who at the oldest, were only 20. Of course, he was right. After all, the little ladies had been exposed to nothing stronger than the "Miller's Tale" in their English Literature classes. How could they be exposed to such a movie?

Well, the movie was replaced by another movie starring little Debbie Reynolds. But to be on the safe side (since Professor Protector had not had time to censor this one, and little Debbie has been known to be a little risque) some of the little ladies decided they would take in a neighborhood show. They settled on a typical Walt Disney type film for the family entitled "Oedipus." It was one of those fun-from-4-to-84-age group movies.

Rejuvenated from the wholesome "Oedipus", the little ladies went back to the little monastic school. As they entered its sheltered doorway they sighed a sigh of relief for they had been saved; yes, saved once again from the ugly, outside world.

And to whom did they channel their gratitude? None other than Professor Protector.

CIRCLE WALKS FOR SECOND TIME

Last night, December 15, The Circle walked for the second time of the year.

Three new members were added to their membership. They are, as follows: Linda Beville, Anne Harney, and Jane Patrick.

The Circle recognizes outstanding students on the St. Mary's campus.



THE GIRLS IN CRUIKSHANK, HOLT, AND PENICK HAVE SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON THE NEWLY INSTALLED TELEPHONES

EDITORIAL

WHERE IS CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?

How many times have we heard the Christmas story? Millions. Ever since we were old enough to walk and talk, we have heard about the journey to Bethlehem, the manger, the wise men, and all the events which have hence been acknowledged on December 25.

For the 1966th time His birthday is being celebrated again. And the Christmas story is still being told as much as ever . . . the story has not changed one iota.

But have the listeners' attitudes changed towards Christmas? Needless to say, they have. No longer do people feel religious at Christmas-time.

For sales clerks, Christmas means tired feet and longer working hours; for postmen, Christmas involves the most hectic weeks of the year; for parents, Christmas means trying to

fill their living rooms with many toys and clothes for their children, not to mention the shopping for their business associates and friends; for young people, Christmas is the best time of the year for parties and gaiety within the two-week vacation; for children, Christmas is the long-awaited day they have anticipated for "Santa's display."

The emphasis seems to be far from where it should be.

Christmas comes and goes. There is a sigh of relief for many people as the stores' mobs begin to diminish and decorations are taken down and are put in the attic for another year. Some people have a small guilty feeling about not going to church during the holidays. But then they shrug the thought off, as they convince themselves that they were much too busy

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THE BELLES OF ST. MARY'S

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Santa In A Cras Helmet?

By Sally Cruikshank

It wasn't long ago that children could readily accept the idea of Santa Claus made his Christmas rounds in a sleigh pulled by reindeer and that he entered a house by fully maneuvering his rotund figure down a chimney chute into a place.

The precocious children of the frequently have trouble believing this idea because our modern world life points out loopholes in the theory.

For instance, consider the child who grows up in a house which lacks a fireplace. Somehow it is hard to believe that Santa manages to squeeze through the radiator.

Now that supersonic jets are being for granted, reindeer are definitely outmoded, and the sleigh would be in danger of being mowed down by the air traffic.

If Santa Claus is to maintain his popular following, he may need a general renovation, particularly if he has to contend with James Bond and Batman.

Could it be that the "groovy" Santa Claus of the future may make his Christmas scene dressed in a leather jump suit and crash helmet and travelling in an eight thousand horse power super jet?



The Belles Staff Extends Its Warmest Christmas Wishes to Each of You.