

DOWN

1. What do Nancy and Mattie have on their door in Smedes?
2. What does every girl like to be under at Christmas?
3. Who is the inquisitive person trying to find out what her Peanut's name is?
4. Santa is sometimes too fat to go the chimney?
5. Who is working this puzzle?
6. What does every St. Mary's girl clean her room with before Christmas?
7. What **don't** we do at Christmas?
8. Those of us on diet's eat Christmas dinner?
9. Deck the halls with of holly?
10. We our drinks at Christmas.
11. Everyone has a Christmas?
12. Christmas is getting?
13. What does Santa wear on his head?

ACROSS

1. What do St. Mary's girls have at Christmas?
2. What day does Christmas fall on?
3. What is white and sticks to the ground?
4. What is 1968?
5. Who sings to us on the 15th?
6. What happens at the end of January?
7. When do we go home?
8. Who was Mathilde Duffy in the Jr.'s skit?
9. Christmas songs?
10. What color is Santa's coat?

CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR SINGING

By Betsy Green

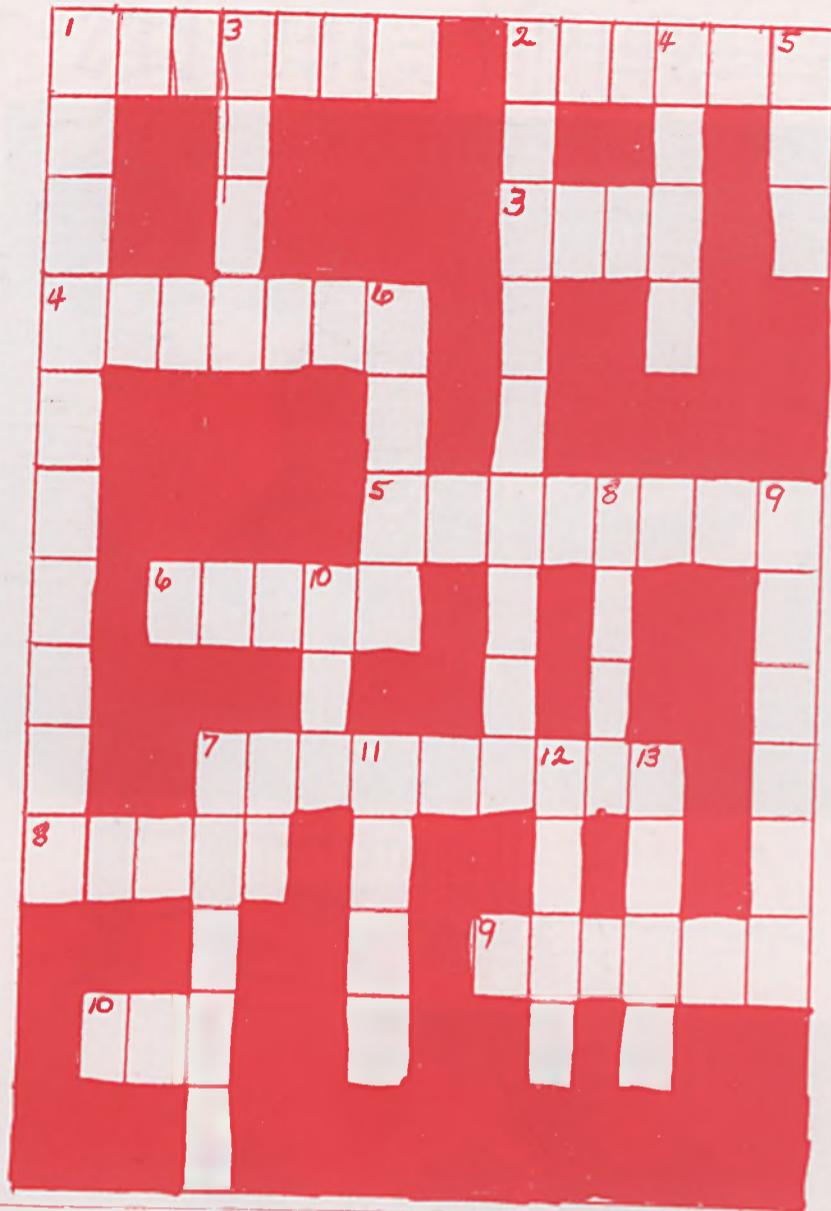
(Christmas carols take on a new meaning when they are brought up to date to apply to the present situation.)

I'm dreaming of a near Christmas
With every Quarterly I write;
It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious dream of old,
As I was bending o'er my books
To grab my Monarch of gold.
The first Nowell my shell did say
To her curler-clad peanut in bed as I lay.
In bed, where I lay, getting twelve hours sleep
On a cold, healtess night that was so deep.
Dashing through the stores
On a red and greenish day
Through the bakery I go
Eating all the way, ha, ha, ha . . .
Hark, all classes soon will cease,
And at home we'll rest in peace.
Food to make our hearts content
And friends to ask where our figures went.

WHAT FOR CHRISTMAS?

(Continued from Page 2)

16. Toot: to learn the "Elvira" jerk.
17. Miriam Manning: a monogramed boyfriend.
18. Peabody: to graduate from St. Mary's Jr. College in two years.
19. Becky Bell: two front teeth without braces.
20. Lea and Ashley: to keep their "no campus" record on 2nd West Cruik.
21. Cece May: Oh, nothing much, just a few cars, a trip to Europe, and some white shark-skin "shawt-shawts".
22. Allison Anderson: a new head (one with brains so she won't forget where she put everything).
23. Patsy Slater: Flake's fall to be burned.
24. Martha M. Vaughan: to remember exactly what happened in Henderson.
25. The steel mouth basketball player wants to give Jackie a punle radish.
26. Derin U.: to run into another telephone pole with the new car.
27. Kathy Bailey: people to believe that she's really pinned.
28. Mary Holden Harrell: "the lily pad sign."



IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

EDITOR'S NOTE: This letter and answer appeared in the New York Sun, September 21, 1897. Although it is many years old, it still expresses the true meaning of the spirit of Santa Claus.

Dear Editor

I am eight years old.

Some of my friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun, it's so.' Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia O'Hanlon
115 West 95th Street
New York City

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love, and generosity, and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith, then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

No Santa Claus! Thank God he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Francis P. Church

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

By Julia Parsons

All I want for Christmas gift that I can use and enjoy out being embarrassed or disappointed. I have good reasons to make this request. Remember what happened last Christmas you and your friends?!

While everyone at home gathered 'round, you opened your mate's present, a cigarette your parents did not know smoked!

You received the same present from two different boys.

Your boyfriend asked what you wanted; you said "Nothing," that is exactly what he gave you.

Mr. Roberts treated your class to Moravian cookies and we not let you get water until the end of class.

You gained ten pounds you did not need and received a ten pound box of chocolates.

All of your friends at home gave you stationery.

On your date Christmas night your boyfriend expected you to wear the imported sweater he gave you; it was too small.

Your grandmother was so pleased with the silk blouse that she gave you which would not melt anything.

You gave your boyfriend a flask, and his parents did not know that he even needed it.

You gave your mother what she asked for, an original poem, that was not what she really wanted so she did not speak to you for four days.

You received four classies from your maiden aunts. What had they been doing all semester but reading Homer!

Your younger brother gave you the only perfume to which you are allergic.

You received ten bottles of perfume, six bars of scented soap, three jars of scented bubble gum, and five bottles of cologne. Did you get the feeling that someone was trying to tell you something?!

That special gift which you had happened to be in a jeweler's store was lost in the used Christmas wrappings.

AT CHRISTMAS TIME

By Mindy Bell

Christmas is a time of cheer,
For happy hearts and happy tears,
A time to eat, to play, to sing,
A time to do most anything.

Sleep till noon, dance all night,
Give your heart with all your might.

To all you do and those around,
Bring the earth your joyful sounds.

Christmas means more than just a play,
The birth of Christ came on this day.

If not for Him, who gave us life,
We would not know what life was like.