Program Presented By Carol Choir at Evening Reception

On Tuesday, December 19, at 8 p.m., the Carol Choir of about 50 voices presented its annual Christmas program before a large audience. Parents and friends were guests of the college during the program and the social hour which followed in the Reception Room. The Choir is under the direction of Miss Gertrude E. McGurnigal, and the accompanist, Miss Corina F. Papino, was assisted by Maureen Maloney at the harp. The program of carols is as follows:

- Processional
- Hark the Herald Angels
- White-Russo Carol
- The Other Night
- God Give Ye Merry Christmas
- In Dulci Jubilo
- Amour, que veux-tu moi
- Jesu, Jeune Fillettes
- Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus
- Quaintes pastorales
- Le Flambeau Jeannette

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.

Points Committee Report

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.

Points Committee Report

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.

Points Committee Report

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.

Points Committee Report

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.

Points Committee Report

The final report of the point committee was given in Forum on November 8, 1944. It expressed the committee's hope that the more capable direction of Eileen Barry, class, under the direction of Dr. Loughrey, would find companies of manners Presqueuses Rides, at the December 13th assembly. The plot concerns the attempts of two noble but scorned members of the society to convince their erstwhile loves that the "grand manner" is not always a sign of true gentility. A successful Comedy of Errors was employed by the noblemen to gain their ends and the play was brought to an end as the two men disclosed the identity of their imposters.

Members of the cast were as follows: Audrey Livesey, Berendetrice Price, Doris Lavelle, Rosalie Lavelle, Marion Lund, Catherine Mitchell, Gay Beausoleil, Rae O'Neill, Mary McDole, Esther Partridge, and Mary Jo Trainor.

Two French songs, Amour, que veux-tu moi and Jeunes Fillettes, were sung by Gay Beausoleil. In keeping with this time of the year, pent Christmas carols, Quidas pastorals, Le Sommel de l'Enfant Jesus, and Un Flambeau Jeannette, were also part of the program.
Questionnaire

Question: Do you think that part-time work during the school year interferes with your studies?

A. Alice King Junior
I think that it all depends on the amount of work, and on how person works. Many girls work on Thursday night and Saturday, which allows plenty of time for most assignments. It is all a matter of planning and arrangement. Everyone figures that she is entitled to one free night, and if she likes to work on outside work, it is her business.

B. Peg Gianfarani, Senior
Any intelligent student is capable of planning her work so that part-time work does not interfere with getting it done. Many of us waste time that ought to be valuable in studying. Staying in these hours otherwise illspent would afford an opportunity for part-time work.

C. A. Mary Black, Sophomore
Thursday night is the only one that I ant but hot time to study, and even at that I am at home by nine and can study; then if it is necessary. Saturday work does not interfere with study Sunday.

D. A. Eileen Geoghegan, Freshman
I think part-time work does not interfere with my studies, for it is only one night a week, and at that, I get home about 9:30. This provides ample time in which homework may be done.

THE GLORIOUS EXAMPLE

Without a doubt, the scene of the Nativity at Bethlehem presents the most striking example of singleness of purpose ever witnessed by a skeptical world. The Creator of mankind in a single stroke completely revolutionized man’s conception of fellow-man by presenting to the children of a Babe he that was the life. Infant, seemingly powerless, but with the potentialities of God.

There have been men and women in history who have felt burning within them a great light or desire which drove them, against their wills, to the completion of their allotted tasks. That this was done unwillingly may easily be understood, for no person finds the all-engrossing self-application to one purpose the exclusion of all others an enjoyable prospect. The names of such men and women as Curie, Louis Pasteur, Koch, Loeb, and van Heuvenoeck, all expended their energies in the eternal struggle against their enemies. The musicians and writers of the world, renowned for their erratic temperaments, have all felt, invading the privacy of their lives, that driving force within them which compels, coerces, and finally forces them back to a life of artistic slave. The assurance which the major portion of our extra dollars is worthwhile. Four years at college are short to let slip by without making the very most of them.

PART-TIME COLLEGE?

In the current issue of the Anchor is listed the result of a questionnaire circulated among representative members of the student body. The question posed was that of whether the students felt employment after school hours interfered to any great extent with their work at college, and the answers were unanimously in the negative.

Also appearing in the paper are the findings and subsequent suggestions of the Point Committee. That body was formed when the question of monopolizing of club and class offices arose and its function was to reconsider the point system in the light of existing conditions. The Committee has recommended that these organizations, particularly the various clubs, take it upon themselves to build up their membership and institute some training system whereby offices may be readily filled from a supply of eligible people. Both of these suggestions are undoubtedly excellent and should be followed out, but the root of the problem still remains untouched.

The question of after-school employment and the findings of the Point Committee, although seemingly unrelated, have been brought together, for they are both matters that should be given careful consideration by the student body.

We do not obtain education from the mere accumulation of knowledge; we do not participate in club functions, dash off to work, and finally forces them back to a life of artistic slave. The assurance which the major portion of our extra dollars is worthwhile. Four years at college are short to let slip by without making the very most of them.
"New Normal School Completed; Called Finest Building of Its Kind in the World"

(Ed. Note: A copy of the Providence Sunday Journal, dated Sept. 4, 1888, has been generously donated to The Anchor. Included therein is an excellent piece of journalistic writing on the then new Normal School. We reprint sections of this article for your personal enjoyment.)

"This week the new State Normal School on Capitol Hill is to be dedicated and opportunity will be given the public to inspect the building which is now completed and ready for the reception of pupils. Visitors should be prepared to experience a surprise. During the past three years Providence people have become pretty familiar with the outward appearance of the mammoth Normal building, and they have favored the architectural design of the structure with a variety of comments, some favorable, some otherwise. The contractors have about finished what they have to do, and the result of their combined efforts is as a book open for the reader to peruse.

"With everything of the best in mind, the building committee began its arduous task. As a result the new school has cost a little fortune—not so little, either; a matter for more than half a million dollars. This outlay for the purpose intended has been considered by many taxpayers in the light of extravagance. A well-known taxpayer expressed himself thusly: 'The new Normal building cost too much money, but that was to be expected. However, the deed is done, and we have to show for the outlay a piece of architecture that is an adornment to the city and State.'

"As the building stands today, it is considered by the general public to be a work of at least outward worth and merit. How well the parts and sections are constructed of course remains to be seen. Time alone can tell whether the ceilings and walls will crack and give way or whether the timbers used were properly seasoned. (We present students sincerely thank the committee for investing so much and saving us from possible avalanches of plaster.)

"Apointments throughout the structure can be described only by the word palatial. Everything is palatial—everything from the cozy little reception rooms to the gymnasium baths. These latter will cause various emotions on the part of the Normal girls, when they first behold the body-cleansing apparatus. In the country districts, whence many of the young women students come, four baths are an established institution—even the tin bath tub of the old type is a thing unknown. But here in the Normal School is a modern bathroom as grand and noble as any in a king's palace. The baths provided are slower than the water drips down from the nicker silver that sparkles glitteringly. The apartment will truly dazzle many a country maid, and maybe her city cousin too.

"Then there is the gymnasium. It is indeed a handsome and well-equipped one. The students will be obliged to use it, whether they will or no, as it is not the intention of the Normal authorities to allow the gym to lie idle. The bath and the gym will form a part of Normal School. We reprint sections from the Providence Journal for your information."

Forum Passes New Voting Requirement

By a unanimous vote the student body recently added an amendment to the Constitution of the Student Cooperative Association. The amendment reads as follows: "Each member shall have two semesters of membership in the Association before he can cast a vote for president of the Student's Cooperative Association."

According to this amendment freshmen will not be allowed to vote until they are well acquainted with both candidates presented. Whether they be from the senior class that trained in their Junior year or of the group training in their Senior year, both candidates for the presidency at mid-term will then have an equal opportunity for election.

Letterbox

Continued from Page 2 reminds Times Square on a quiet weekday night! The French people seem to have gone completely crazy for parades and bands. I think that after four years of Nazi occupation, their enthusiasm was rekindled in many ways, they really appreciate their liberty."

Jewelry

Charles Woodrow & Co.
773 Westminster St.
Prov., R. I. Tel. De. 2452

Quinn's Athletic Goods
Fishing Tackle, Guns
Ammunition, Riding Apparel
235 Weybosset St., Prov., R. I.

THE COLLEGE SHOP
SAYS
"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

Compliments

ELTON'S
309 Westminster St.
Fur Coats, Sportswear, Dresses

EDWARD MATHEWS
Sportswear and Dresses for RICANS
141 Mathewson St., Prov., R. I.

Editor Announces Ricedol Progress

Ricedol '45 already shows signs of embryonic development as Editor Eleanor Labrie and her capable editorial board bustle energetically twist photographers, printer, and pigeon-hole office. The staff, appointed early in the year, includes the following Seniors: Associate Editor, Barbara J. Dill; Business Manager, Rae K. O'Neill; Literary Editor, Volande Magner; Art Editors, Kathleen Emin, Marquette Gianforati; Photography Editors, Viola Bousquet, Stephanie Szewczak. Advisors to the editorial staff are as follows: Literary Advisor, Miss Mary E. Loughery; Business Advisor, Charles W. Underhill; Photography Advisor, John G. Read; Art Advisor, Mrs. Jean Judge.

COMPLETE
YOUR GIFT SHOPPING
at Rhode Island's
Cheerful Christmas Store

The OUTLET Company

YOUR CHRISTMAS DOLLARS
BUY MORE
at the
ENTERPRISE
DEPT. STORE
Corner Westminster and Snow Sts.

It's BALLOU'S
for
BETTER
SHOES
110-112 WESTMINSTER ST.
**“COME CHRISTMAS”**

(Being glimpses into Christmas at the homes of a number of Freshmen)

... Before we are allowed to sit at the bountiful Christmas table, we kneel beside our mothers, and Dad gives thanks to our Lord for keeping the family safe and well throughout the year. Mother and Dad then take their seats, one at each end of the festive board. Mother has a special obligation to perform before dinner commences to the sharing of the Oplotki. Oplotki is a Polish word meaning the unleavened bread.

The square wafers, which have been blessed by the priest in solemn ceremony, provides the Oplotki into equal portions. I divide the Oplotki into equal portions and we all partake of it in reverent silence.

The Polish tradition of the use of the unleavened bread to celebrate the birth of Christ is a beautiful symbol of unity and loyalty. I present the white chrysanthemums. But now the birth of Christ is a beautiful holiday. The tree lights have been on since early morning in case relatives or friends drop in, and one of the younger children is industriously rolling pie crust.

**Angelie Eavesdropper**

By Elizabeth Doyle

There was something brewing in Paradise. Seth, the shepherd, did now know about it because he was of the ilesh, nor did his guardian angel, who was of the spirit. The Choir angels seemed to be the only ones who had any idea what was happening. Seth’s guardian angel noted that these had been doing much more practicing lately. Of course, he had not been invited to rehearsals because his voice crackled, and scales were his Waterloo. You see, he was an adolescent angel. Besides, he had been appointed by God to watch over Seth and this was an important task.

The task was so important and so severe that made Seth’s guardian angel with nerves quiver. Over and over, he repeated what little he remembered of his directions: “Prick your charge with your be-good needle—all guardian angels have instructions and keep him, or bring him, walking on the path of GOOD.”

Day or night, whenever Seth’s foot touched on the dividing line between GOOD and EVIL, his guardian angel would prick him gently and pray very hard that Seth’s foot would slide back to GOOD and walk steadily on that path thereafter. Of course, Seth, being human, could not always be good and his guardian angel had to be continually on the lookout for trouble.

Yes, this work was important and called for concentration, a quality which was foreign to our young guardian angel. He had spent his childhood playing with his golden-haired brothers and pulling their ears whenever he wished. Even when God had chosen him for a guardian position, he had listened to the Divine directions with only half a mind—the other half was flitting with the cherubs and having fun. It was hard for an angel, who enjoyed flying about, to have to walk discreetly beside his charge with wings nipped in, but it was well nigh impossible for Seth’s guardian angel with the light of cherubim dancing in his eyes. He never talked with the other guardian angels. He felt as if they would appreciate neither his feelings nor his difficulties. Grown-up guardian angels just did not understand.

If you, collar, currently tussled with resistance. He just had to know what the others thought about what was happening Up There. He tiptoed quietly, oh so very quietly, over to the guardian angel nearest him and asked, “Are the Choir angels practicing so carefully?”

This guardian angel knew no more about it than did Seth’s. Nor did the others. This questioning served only to rouse the same wonderrment.

**Christmas, 1944**

By Beth Cashman

It began to rain again at dusk, a fierce, penetrating downpour. Pete kicked furiously at the creamy-smooth mud in the bottom of his foxhole, and withdrew further under the shelter of bamboo poles and banana leaves. With clumsy fingers, he turned up the collar of his shirt, volubly cursing the searching fingers of rain that dripped through the inadequate covering and trickled down his spine with maddening deliberation. He swore at the weather, he swore at the enemy, he swore at himself for becoming sleepy, and then felt better. But he was still a little worried about ruining his detachment. It seemed pretty certain by now that he was surrounded by Jap snipers. It was because of their annoying activity that he had tunneled into the first available foxhole, after losing himself late in the afternoon. And there he was.

Groping in his pockets, he produced a dirty package of cigarettes. It was empty. He threw it away in disgust. He waited. He listened till his ears throbbed with the effort. There was no sound to pierce the suffocating stillness, except the steady monotonous splash, splash of the rain over his head. His every limb ached with fatigue, but he waited, motionless, breathing heavily. One stanza from a poem he had learned in childhood pressed insistently upon a hidden spring of his memory. It was about snow. Again and again the lines danced before his eyes in a series of confusing images and impressions. And then with a start, he suddenly remembered. How easy it was to lose track of time in this world of sift and sweat and nausea and unspeakable horror? So it was Christmas. Peace on earth, good will toward men, and tidings of comfort and joy. What a joy! He remembered, and the shock of it caused him to bolt upright. There was no such thing as a church on the entire island!

**Soldier’s Dream**

By Concetta Millemaggi

I had a wondrous dream last night. While in my muddy foxhole deep, perhaps twas just a vision bright, For I was really not asleep.

A little doll-like house I saw, Which nestled down amid the snow, A wreath of holly on the door, And candles brilliantly did glow.

Within the cheery room I saw, And felt the warmth it did impart, The fireplace with the logs ablaze, Had warmed the sorrow in my heart.

And then I saw the Christmas tree, Adorned with balls and tinsel gay, The Christmas crib I next did see, Which symbolized the joyous day.

Although the dreamlike vision was, Those scenes I know I’ll never forget. Although no sight of them remained, They, in my memory, linger yet.

For that beloved home was mine, That Christmas scene was part of me; And now that all is left behind, I’m grateful for that memory.

Concetta Millemaggi

The author is the Forward Page Editor of The Anchor.
**ALUMNI NEWS**

Our heartiest praise is due to the Associated Alumni for their splendid work on behalf of the College. On Friday, December 1, was presented "The Man Who Came to Dinner" before a capacity audience. It was a truly fine production and everyone who had a hand in it is to be congratulated.

On the Monday night following the play, December 4, the annual Alumni Bridge was held in the College Reception Room with college students as Minstres, Maxes, and canaries. The Associated Alumni by the huge success of these two affairs has shown itself to be a really active organization.

On Saturday, December 2, members of the Nature Club accompanied by Miss Carlson visited Harvard University to see the Ware collection of glass flowers on display at the Peabody Museum. It is a most beautiful exposition of glass flowers, so complete and perfect in every detail that they appear real.

While at the Museum the group made a complete tour and were very much impressed by other interesting exhibits. The club members are looking forward to other trips in the future.

A. H.

... Because of certain religious beliefs, we do not celebrate Christmas at our house. We do not sense the cheery brightness radiated by the warm lights of the Christmas tree. But ever since I have been able to reason with any maturity, I have had a deep feeling toward my fellows of another faith because of the wonderful thing they do each year for my aunt. You see, she is only twenty and has been crippled since birth. The Girl Scout Organization of our town has made her an honorary member of its troop and every Christmas for the last twelve years members have placed a beautiful tree in her home and have brought many lovely gifts. We have gone to visit her every year and have marveled at the beauty of the tree and its appointments.

One year I could hardly restrain my tears when two young Christian girls sang Christmas carols to my aunt. Her own tears flowed freely. We who possess all our physical faculties felt very much ashamed to think that we worried about petty differences when there we are in a Jewish home with a Christmas tree presented to an invalid aunt by her thoughtful Christian neighbors. In this exchange, the Point Committee, continued from Page 1, view that the solution of the problem of filling offices with competent students is not within the scope of the point system. Therefore, the point system is to remain in effect as is.

The Committee felt that a difficulty arose as a result of not having enough people from all the classes ready for executive responsibility. Suggestions to remedy this situation were given by the Committee. They are as follows:

1. Each club should possess a constitution which may include a list of officers and members as a prerequisite to holding office.
2. No person should be re-elected as president of an organization unless she is in her senior year.

The students agreed to accept the report and suggestions as presented.

**Rice Flakes**

This is the time of the year when people like Glenna Duggan tell their freshman sisters that there is no Santa Claus—(or is there?)*

* * *

Passing by Sigma Rho the other day, we glimpsed several shrieking and long-haired sisters. I'm sure it could be the angels that are trying to freeze them out—or are the health teachers resorting to drastic measures to acquire a new classroom?

We wonder why a certain Soph whose initials are Hope Williams is wearing that smart looking safety pin strung around her neck by a red ribbon—it must have some significance—or shall we say—sentimental value?*

Rice was duly represented at recent fraternity dances at Brown—the lucky girls being Norma Dooley, Mary Black, Jean Rosenblith, Helen Aspinwall, Ruth Rykula, and Patricia Rockford. So they have men!*

One of our supercilious Seniors, when questioned about a recent appearance made by a supervisor remarked, "She behaved herself. That's a good sign."

Barbara McNight of the Sophomore Class has been nominated for the honor of "Jive Queen of the Blackstone Valley." No comment, please!

Council and the president of the Senior Class, who are now training, were able to join us. They liked our cafeteria plan, for only dorm students use the cafeteria. Day students use their dorms. Our after-school cokes sounded good to our hosts, and they were also interested in the College Shop. We found them in the midst of preparations for a dance to be held on Friday night and we discovered that we have another common problem. We were thrilled by an invitation to stay over for this social affair, but Stunt Night called us home. Their dances are held in the library, which becomes an actual ballroom when bookcases are removed. We are very eager to convey this information to Miss Cuzner.

After lunch we rejoined our faculty members in the Fitchburg representative for a round-table discussion of our combined similarities in our curriculum problems; our differences are mostly a result of our training systems. Our Forum was a new idea for our hosts, for they have only two students assemblies a semester, and they were eager to learn about our discussions.

**Angelie Eavesdropper**

Continued from Page 4

in the other guardian angels as Seth's had previously experienced. One by one, the days of blustering December took wing. The shepherds still watched their flocks on the hillside and the guardian angels wore worried looks. One night Seth's guardian, having been lulled to a semi-sopor by the "ban" symphony, was aroused by a whirring sound. He sat up and peered into the blackness. It must be, yes it was, a messenger angel! The light which radiated from it bathed the sleepy shepherds in a warm glow.

The messenger spoke softly: "Fear not, for behold I bring you tidings of great joy that shall be to all the people; for this day is born to you a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, in the city of David. You shall find the infant 'wrapped in swaddling clothes, and laid in a manger,' Seth's guardian angel rubbed his eyes. Ruth as he would, the brightness still hovered over Seth. The excited voices of the shepherds proved that he had not been day-dreaming again and imagining himself Up There. He knew the secret!

Just then, heavenly voices floated on the midnight air—the Choir Angels had rehearsed well. Seth's guardian angel did not begrudge them their singing. Guarding had its compensations. Because he was always by Seth's side, he had the secret even before the Choir Angels sang. Glancing at the other angels, he saw that they, too, were pleased. A warm feeling of confidence grew bigger and bigger in his heart. After Seth saw the Divine Babe, he would not need much thinking and his guardian angel could day-dream a bit if he liked. Happily, Seth's guardian angel tucked his wings in even more closely, and walked beside Seth all the way to Bethlehem.

E. Doyle

**Dance**

Continued from Page 1

from among the hundreds of pictures submitted to the committee by eager contestants from all branches of the armed forces. The recipient of this honor will be crowned by the chairman of the dance in a startling fashion.

Hot beverages will be served during intermission in the "ante" room, after which a halfliners of entertainment will be provided by the Dux Cossack Chorus which made a return engagement in Providence.

The evening will be brought to a significant close as the Choir, garbed in the traditional vestments, slowly circled the room bearing lighted tapers and chanting, "After the Ball is Over."

Ed. Note: "That was fun! What shall we play now?"