Friday, December 11--Pitzer-H.M.C. Stag Party in Green Room at Platt Center at 8 o'clock. Now is our chance to meet H.M.C. frosh! — Wm. McRn.

Friday, December 11--Basil Rathbone at Garrison Theatre, at 8:30.

Saturday, December 12--Scripps Christmas Formal.

Saturday the 12th to Wednesday the 16th--Pixie Week. Names will be drawn early Saturday morning; the name you draw is the girl whose pixie you will be. Have your schedule of classes, when you plan to be in or out of your room, and other info on your door so your pixie can come in undetected and make your bed, clean your shoes, leave candy or little gifts, etc. All pixies are to be kept a secret until Wednesday night. CAN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT WHO IT IS. MY ROOM IS LI T E R A L L Y

Sunday December 13--College Church at Bridges Hall; sermon by Professor Hugh V. White; this at 11:00 A.M.

Sunday, December 13--Pitzer Bonfire for all five colleges. Caroling will begin in front of Sanborn Hall at 7:30; it will progress around all the campuses, meeting again in front of Sanborn for the bonfire around 9:00. Any girls interested in forming a group of girls to lead the caroling please contact Robin Brett, B224. Also a committee to build the fire on Sunday and one to clean up on Monday will be needed. Volunteers??

Monday, December 14--Lectureship Committee, Board Room of Scott Hall at 11:00 A.M.

Monday, December 14--TOWN MEETING at 7:00 P.M. in Scott.

Tuesday, December 15--Scripps Hall Parties and Christmas Pageant.

Wednesday, December 16--Claremont Colleges Cinema "Beauty and the Beast" (France 1946), in Balch Auditorium at 7:30 P.M.

Wednesday, December 16--PITZER OPEN HOUSE! from 8:00 til 10:30. It is up to each corridor to provide refreshments, record players in rec. rooms, etc. if desired.

11:15 in Sanborn Lounge--the inauguration of the fireplace. This will be a Pitzer only affair and P.J.'s are to be worn. Pixies will be revealed and the fireplace will be "officially" inaugurated. Be thinking of stockings to hang over the fireplace--do you have something appropriate? Possibly everyone will be asked to bring a child's toy (costing not more
than a dollar) to take to an orphanage. This may be the beginning of a new tradition for Pitzer College.

Saturday, December 19 at noon--Christmas vacation begins; ends on January 4th at 8:00 A.M.

PLEASE NOTE---DINNER HOURS WILL BE FROM 5:20 to 6:30 TO HELP SHORTEN THE LINES

PLAN AHEAD---January 7th DORM BOWL will be held in Sanborn living room. It is hoped that Pitzer will be able to have a team soon; but to do that we must know how it is run. Everyone is invited to attend (it lasts only 20-30 minutes and is REALLY interesting).

Jill Ford

****A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS, AND****
CHRISTMAS VACATION, AND
NEW YEAR!

PITZER ! ! !

BEFORE VACATION:
In order that all the rooms in Sanborn can be waxed and cleaned during the Christmas holidays, PLEASE remove everything from the floors and under the beds. Also, please clear the window sills and desk tops so the windows can be cleaned. Leave your room in readiness for the cleaners!

FROM MR. FRENAYE:
It has been my pleasure to sit in on several meetings of a student committee which is exploring the possibilities of a "Father-Daughter Weekend" at Pitzer in the spring. If the enthusiasm of this committee is any indication, such a weekend would prove to be a successful tradition for Pitzer College.

My office would be glad to assist the students in any organized effort to acquaint parents with the College. We made a good start last month with a brief program for parents the morning of President Atherton's inauguration.

A "Father-Daughter" program would give students and faculty an ideal opportunity to show fathers some of the academic and social life of Pitzer College.

FROM PEPPI WRAY:

Once upon a time, a very long time ago, one hundred and fifty four Pitzies lived together in the kingdom of Sanborn. Now the Pitzies lived in a world where belief in dreams and faith in the goodness of human nature abided. Then, one day when the Pitzies were enjoying themselves in homey togetherness, one of their number suddenly arose and announced, "I have a dream Prince. Honor Code is his name."
"Oh, what is Honor Code like?" inquired another Pitzie. Thus the discussion began...

It seemed to be generally agreed that Honor Code wasn't going to be just an ordinary dream prince, but with care he could even learn to control all facets of their lives as a just king. You see, Honor Code was a very young prince, and knew little of the World of Reality. And so it happened that all the Pitzies agreed to adopt Honor Code and raise him as their own.

Now it happened that in the kingdom of Sanborn there also lived the court jester, Inconsistent Forces (hereafter referred to as IF). Not intentionally evil, IF had considerable influence over some of the Pitzies. It was IF who persuaded them that their inconsistencies and weaknesses would not hinder Honor Code's growth and development. Thus it happened that Honor Code became a neglected child, since IF and some of IF's Pitzies could never recall when the responsibility for Honor Code's well being was theirs.

For a while everything went well and the enchanting Pitzies were delighted with the prospect of the newfound freedoms that Honor Code's reign would give them. Then, one dark day, one of the Pitzies returned from her evening stroll very hungry. But when she went to eat her porridge she discovered it was all gone, only the dirty bowl remained. BUT, on that day, he must remain badly rejected, broken, and shamed! Or am I mistaken?

FINIS?
(I hope not)

FROM NICOLE SCHEEL:
Living adjacent to the vending machines in Sanborn Hall is not really a very desirable place, though it could be. It is very convenient to the machines, the exits, and the main desk, but the disadvantage of an ever-increasing amount of noise which issues through the closed corridor doors and into one's room has rapidly outweighed the advantages and left one rather irritated. Not only does this noise add to the problem of how to study during the day, it also penetrates the fitful rest of those who wish to sleep during the otherworldly normal hours of 11 to 7. One begins to contemplate becoming a grouch--almost for sheer survival purposes.

Lately the problem has grown in its scope. It is no longer just unthoughtful noise at any hour of the day or night, but has become a question of honesty. It seems that some of the Pitzer girls feel that the vending machines are in actuality slot machines. They put their money in (I hope) and then try to break the bank by pounding the machines as hard as they can. Undoubtedly some outraged students will at this point retort with the fact that often one loses her money in the broken or malfunctioning machines. I thought that this was the explanation for awhile, but pounding to the accompaniment of screams, loud profanity and rather gleeful, insane laughter, continuing after some money has
shot out of the confused depths of the machine, is not the conduct that one would expect from young ladies operating on an honor code. It leaves one rather sad and disturbed inside.

SANTA CLAUS

Somewhere on his travels the strange Child
Picked up with this overstuffed confidence man,
Affection's inverted thief, who climbs at night
Down chimneys, into dreams, with this world's goods.
Bringing all the benevolence of money,
Leaves the innocent to want, thus keeps
Our fat world rolling. His prescribed costume,
White flannel beard, red belly of cotton waste,
Conceals the thinness of essential hunger,
An appetite that feeds on satisfaction;
Or, pregnant with possessions, he brings forth
Vanity and the void. His name itself
Is corrupted, and even Saint Nicholas, in his turn,
Gives off a faint and reminiscent stench,
The merest soupcon, of brimstone and the pit.

Now, at the season when the Child is born
To suffer the world and suffer for the world,
This bloated Other, jovial satellite
And sycophant, makes His appearance also
In a glitter of goodies, in a rock-candy glare.
Played at the better stores by bums, for money,
This annual savior of the economy
Speaks in the parables of the dollar sign:
Suffer the little children to come to Him.

At Easter, he's anonymous again,
Just one of the crowd lunching on Calvary.
PROPOSITION:

That Pitzer College freshmen who have not been away to school may not know what they are missing by never having a served dinner, and therefore should vote favorably in order to try some this year.

1. A quiet meal, with candles, served promptly and calmly while sitting at your ease is a divine luxury; no line, no trays, no messing with dirty dishes when finished. (See names undersigned for those who have experienced this at Scripps or elsewhere and would like to have it once a week at Pitzer).

2. Our dining facility will be planned according to how our students will dine. If we do not try served dinners now, we will not have explored the possibility fully.

3. A served dinner can be less time-consuming than cafeteria style, because waitresses and bus boys do not permit you to linger as you may be tempted to do now.

4. Served dinners give jobs to those who need them: waitresses and bus boys.

5. The experience of Pitzer students at the small tables in the small room at Collins will give further guidance to architects for our own dining room.

6. Regularly scheduled served dinners provide a complete college audience for any group that wants to present a speaker, a skit, or just make an important announcement.

7. One gets a wonderful feeling of everyone being THERE at a served dinner. (Subjective as this is, it is awfully nice, according to those of us who have had them.)

DON'T VOTE IT DOWN UNTIL IT'S BEEN TRIED...THEY CAN ALWAYS BE DISCONTINUED!

Sue Reichen-Mukkachi
Janet Lister
Tammy O'Connor
Ann Wilcox

Sue Nanes
Janet Grinwood

Sue Hains
Janet Grinwood

Laurie Beaudette

Janet Lister

Deb Hurd

Katy Chernus

Sue Nanes

Margaret Fellen