Gene Argast, Ron Lester, Gerald Hill, John Hayden and Noel Craven lighted the trees in front of the Student Union.

Christmas on Campus

By Janet Lierman

ISU students and faculty celebrate an age-old observance of Christmas which traces its customs to many countries.

Called Noel by the French, Navidad by the Spanish, Natale by the Italians and Weihnachten by the Germans, Christmas is a special time in every country, each having its own way of celebrating.

Santa Claus is an American symbol which resulted from many European folk traditions. Santa Claus stems from Saint Nicholas, a bishop known for his gracious personality and kind acts.

In Holland St. Nicholas appears as a medieval bishop, but in America he has become a fat, jolly, white-bearded figure with ruddy cheeks. Italian children set out their shoes for La Befana, the female Santa Claus. In Russia children await Grandfather Frost, while Dutch children fill wooden shoes with straw for St. Nicholas' white horse. German children receive gifts from Christkindle and Danish children await the Yule Man.

The Christmas tree custom dates back to the medieval German mystery plays, when a tree symbolized the Garden of Eden. Martin Luther

Idaho State University Concert Choir under Director Wesley M. Harris, rehearsed many hours for the annual Christmas Concert.

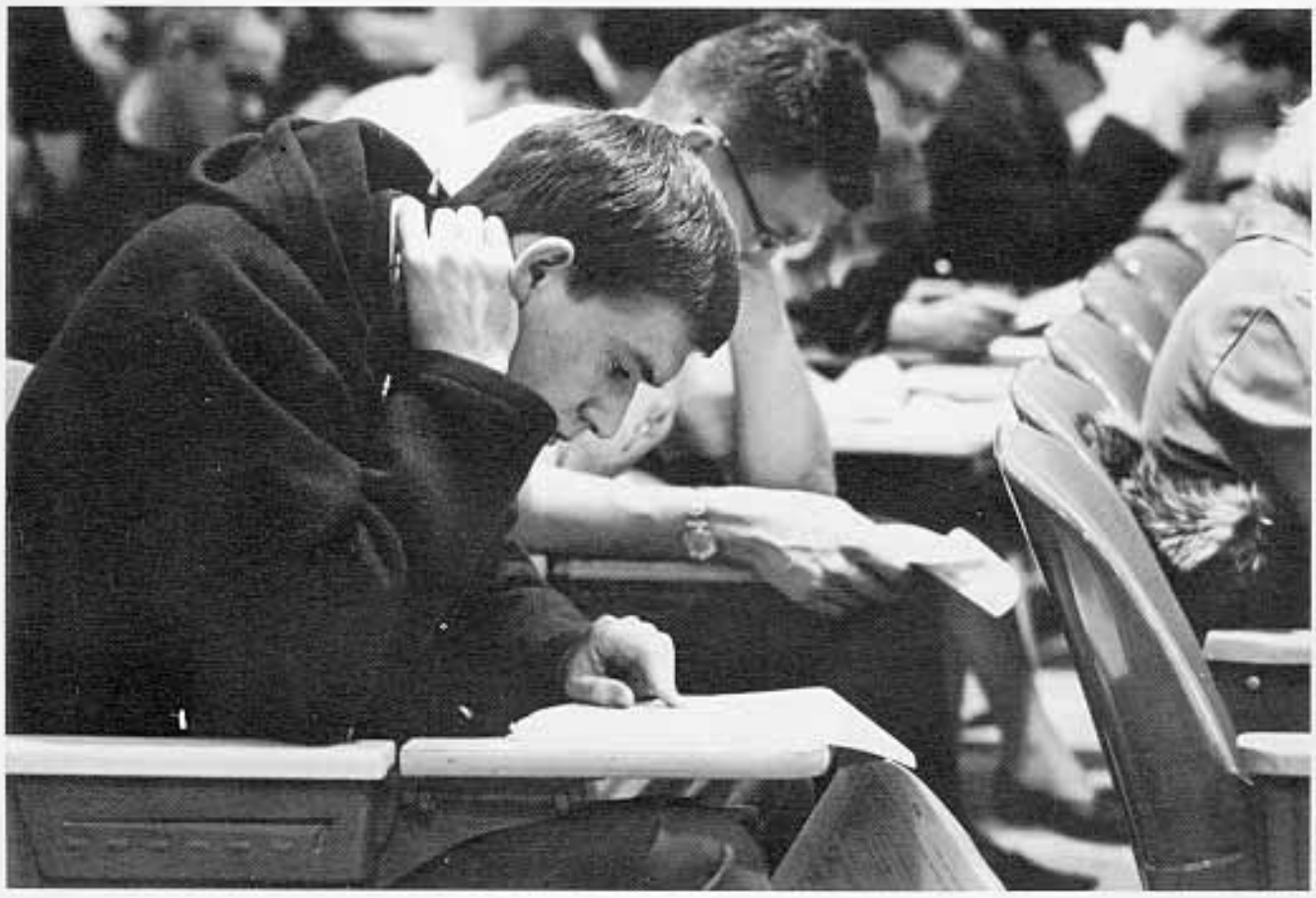
Spurs and Intercollegiate Knights hosted 65 Pocatello underprivileged children at their annual Christmas Party. General chairman was Beverly Ball.

introduced the Christmas tree into the home using candles to represent stars on Christmas Eve.

Exchanging gifts comes from the ancient Romans who gave good luck gifts on New Year's Day. Medieval English priests opened alms-boxes and distributed the contents to the poor of the parish.

The Christmas card custom began in 1843 when Henry Cole, an English educator, sent the first greeting, "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You!"

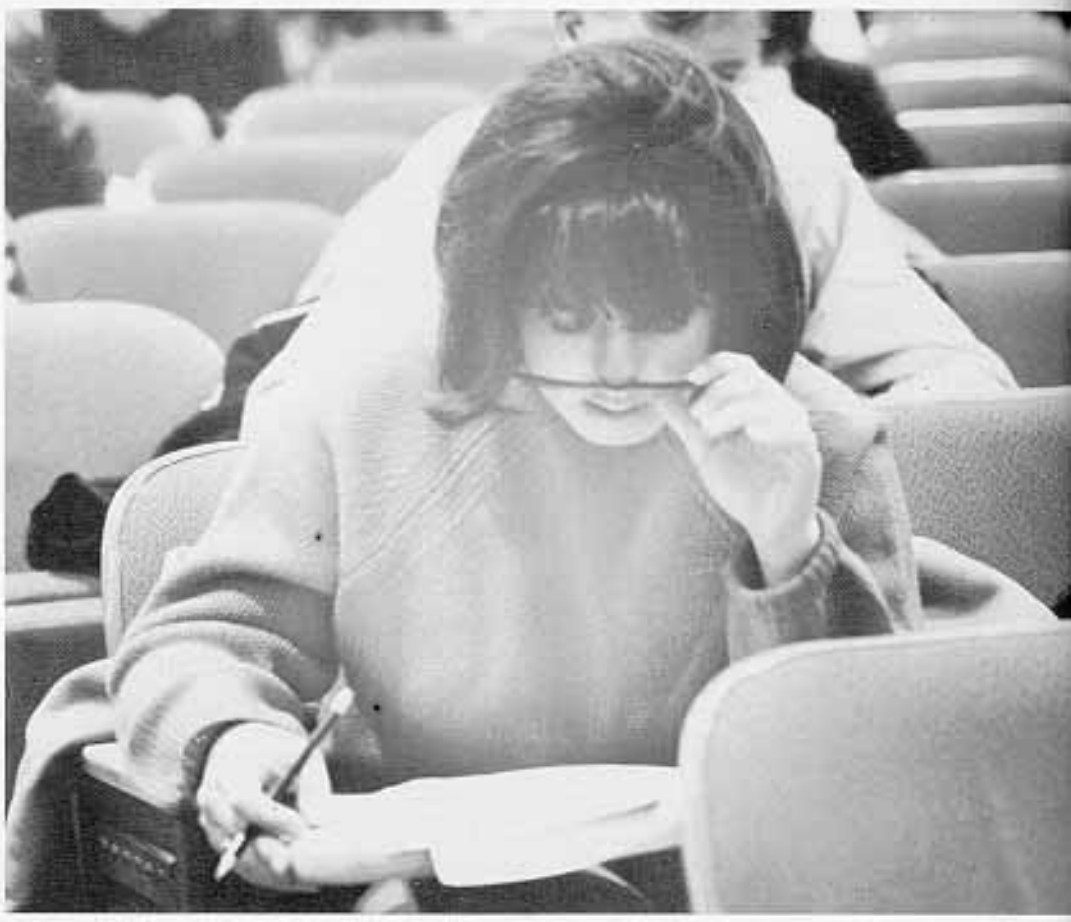
Idaho State faculty members held their Christmas party in the ballroom.



These students are trying to psych out a psychology exam

FINALS

Concentration plays an important role in taking a final exam



Semester finals bring sleepless nights, a steady intake of No-Doz pills, and the eternal perking of the coffee pot. The key word seems to be "cramming" as the students study over notes and books they neglected during the rest of the semester. It seems an almost impossible task to learn what has been taught during the whole semester in just one night, but the college student is ready for the challenge. Oftentimes students get together to study for a final. This can be very successful, providing there is no one game for a party.

Nervous tension keeps those awake who would like to sleep, and anxiety causes others to pace back and forth in the room while they are studying. Who says students don't get their exercise during final week?

The hour of doom has finally arrived and students assemble all their necessary materials, and go to take the test. Sighs of relief can be heard from everyone as they depart from their last test. Some moans are also heard as the various grades are posted. In general, however, everyone is re-

lieved, although everyone has the same general complaint: "If only I had studied a little harder."

The first semester is over now and the problem of a new semester is faced.

The process of registration for second semester is long and involved, not only for the students but for the Registrar, who must have a few thousand IBM card packets prepared.

The students, however, face many more problems. The first is procuring a class schedule. Moans can be heard from every direction as students discover two classes they want and need are taught during the same time period. Here is where the advisors enter the picture. They have marvelous ways of fitting into a class schedule "all" the classes the students detest, but without time conflicts.

The day of registration arrives. Everyone seems to have the same idea about getting there early. The only station which runs smoothly and never says, "Sorry, that section is closed," is station number one where the IBM packets are handed out.

Students move from station to station changing class schedules as sections close and reopen. At last the fees are paid and the students depart from the gym $115 poorer.

The book store is the next stop on the agenda, and finding the books is another problem. After a few minutes of searching, the students leave the bookstore.

The ordeal of registration has once more been withstood, only to be repeated in another few months. It has been said that if one can successfully go through registration, he can pass any course on the campus.

Registration

Winter

Winter shows many faces on the ISU campus. It may be that of blustery coldness or merrymaking antics or serenity.

That North Wind is cold no matter what direction it comes from, these co-eds decide as they go to class.

Wasn't this what snow was made for, laughs Ashley Lyman.

The tranquil campus on a winter night.

The fellows get a "helping hand" during Twirp Week

Twirp Week

Sweetheart Formal

The "Dream Men" get a trophy and congratulations at the Sweetheart Formal.

A contestant slides to the finish.

Ski Club Presents Winter Carnival

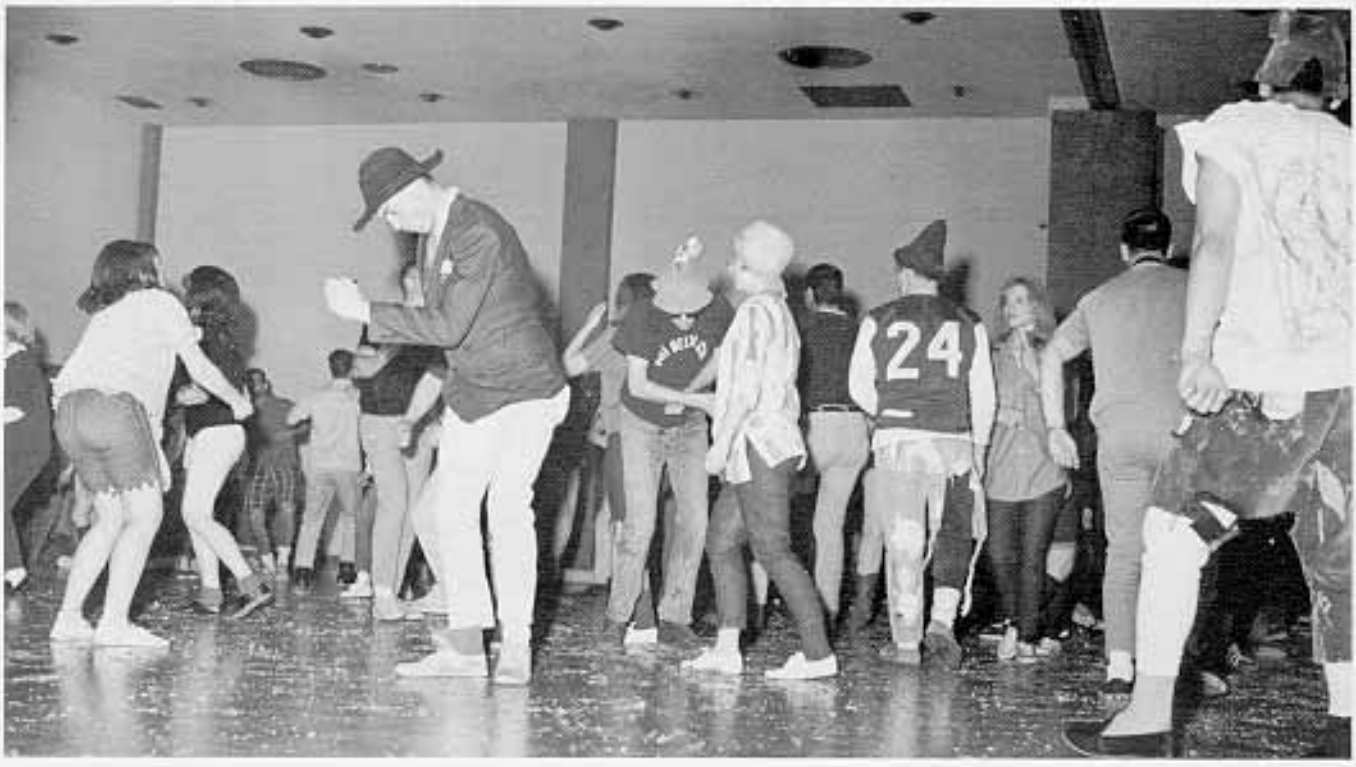
The Army was in evidence at the carnival.

ROTC men work on their snow sculpture.

Each year the ISU ski club sponsors the Winter Carnival. Students flock to the Skyline Ski area to participate in the fun. Organizations compete in the snow sculpturing contest. It is also a time when students who are proficient on the slopes can get a little recognition. Non-skiers can also enjoy themselves cavorting around or just watching the rest of the people. Ginger Durfee was chosen this year's queen.

These two sit a good race

Time out while participants gather in the lodge



It's really not a mob scene; it is just a few of the ISU students ridding themselves of their tensions from a busy school week at the Poor Man's Brawl.

Poor Man's Brawl

Many students soon tuckered out and found themselves sitting on the sidelines. It looks like one girl is sitting on a mattress. Who could take a nap with all that noise?

Saturday, February 27, was the date for the Poor Man's Brawl. The dance was sponsored by the Associated Men Students and was held in the Student Union Ballroom.

The dress was grubby, in fact, it was the grubbiest, raunchiest, shabbiest outfits the students could dream up. Admission was $1 or an AMS card.

The Poor Man's Brawl is one of ISU's fad dances. Dance instructors have called many of these new fad dances cannibalistic and idiotic. Many spectators say that all the dances look alike and require little or no practice, but the fad dancers insist that each dance has distinctive characteristics which require much practice. Below are a few terms describing some of the current fad dances.

The Watusi is named after an African tribe. The feet are stationary with the knees bent, and the movement comes from the rest of the body.

The Jerk is just what the name implies. The arms are jerked in a downward motion in time to the music.

Have you seen dancers jumping up and down with a skipping motion and their head bopping? Well, don't panic. It is just the Pony. It can be done in one place, or the partners may travel around each other.

The Dog is something else. Here, the dancers crouch down as they move, trying to imitate our little canine friends.

The Frug seems to be just the opposite of the Watusi. Here the movement is in the feet and legs, while the arms, shoulders, and head remain stationary.

Here is one for the cooks. It resembles the Charleston, but the dancer steps down harder. It is called the Mashed Potato.

Fad dances even take on athletic names, such as the Swim. Here one makes movements resembling swimming strokes.

And now we even have a dance for those of you who are tired. It is called the Hully-Gully. Here the body remains stiff, resembling a strutting sage hen.

The outstanding characteristic about the fad dances is that the partners never seem to touch each other. It is very hard for the onlooker to tell who is dancing with whom on a crowded dance floor.

The Exiles, from Idaho Falls, provided the music for the dance and all seemed to be enjoying themselves immensely.

I wonder if she plans to go all the way home in this position. It looks like it could get a bit tiring after a while.

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