

Miss X



Dear Miss X,

I find it very disturbing when I go to the washrooms and I find the cubical doors don't close completely. The large crack remains for everyone to see in. I am very disturbed by this, is this normal? Shy behind the door.

Dear S.B.T.D.

Well you could call over to maintenance to see if they could fix the doors. You could also hang your coat on the hook to cover up most of the crack. I really don't think its to serious, I'm sure not to many people look through the crack. Miss X

Dear Miss X

What can I do? My mother says I have a chip on my shoulder. So what if I do. Lots of people have chips on their shoulders. Is it necessary to rid myself of this?

Signed the Munchie

Dear Munchie, If it interferes with the way you interact with people then yes you must rid yourself of this chip. Miss X

Dear Miss X,

Me and my boyfriend have been going out for many months, we are really in love. The problem comes up when I'm in the locker room and start talking about him to my friends and all the guys tease me. What am I to do?

Signed Scared in the men's room

Dear S.I.T.M.R.

I'm sure they do tease you. Society is not quite ready to accept homosexuality yet. Sorry but your just going to have to keep your thoughts to yourself or talk to people who understand about your sexual preference.

Miss X

The Joys of Christmas

As Christmas draws closer, my editor has asked me to write about my christmas ideal. It seemed like an easy task to perform at the time, but I have a hard time trying to make my story impersonal. As a result of staring at the screen for so long, my brain no longer wants to think anymore. So I think I will just write, and share with you whatever my ideal christmas is.

Since I will not be going home for Christmas this year, I think that the next best thing is to spend my christmas holidays with my boyfriend and his family. Christmas is a time when everyone should have people that they are close to with them. There is no better moments than to be there to see that person lit up with joy at the elements of Christmas.

Every year, I always pray deep in my heart that God will grant us a gentle christmas when everyone is safe from all dangers. It is sad to see in the news that individuals died senseless deaths at christmas time, when the occasion is meant to be joyous and loving.

Christmas, for me, is definately not the same without a touch of romance. I do not mean romance in the sense of Harlequin romance, but a cozy time spent with one's family and relatives by the fire-place, roasting marshmellow and telling Christmas tales. Naturally, christmas is not Christmas without singing carols. I like the feeling of closeness when everyone stands around grandmother's old piano.

Last year, my boyfriend took me to a christmas eve service. It was my first time attending church during christmas on the Island, and it was awesome! I remember it was the night service, and as I entered the quaint church, it was dimly litted with candles everywhere, and the minister shared with us God's words. I look forward to christmas eve again when I can return to that chuch, and be held in that spell binding aweness.

I cannot really think of anymore ideals for my christmas other than the ones I described from above. I like my christmas to be simple, yet tender.

P.S. I wish for snow every year, and no wind.