

Why Christmas is Cool

By Julie Clow

I was walking in the mall the other night and I could hear a loud female voice proclaiming her hatred for the season. So, as I stood awestruck, she walked away never realizing the pain she had caused.

In all seriousness, how could anyone hate Christmas. I love it, if for no other reason then that we get to be as loud and tacky as any early eighties rock band. And we all loved the eighties, right?

There is no greater reward for the year of turmoil than at the end of it complete chaos. Running through the mall at breakneck speeds in hope of beating some other shopper to the Toy section to purchase for a hopelessly high price Toy Story action figure that does everything but type your papers.

And the food! Need I say more. Of course. I can not believe anyone in their right mind could harbour any negative feelings for any time of the year where Turtles are on sale.

For anyone out there who has trouble with Jolly old St. Nick and the season he is associated with here are some quick and easy tips:

-If you have something against shopping get gift certificates for everywhere. They range from one dollar ice creams to fifty dollar bar tabs.

-If the family association is what gets you down, avoid it. Get a lock for your room, say you have to work on a paper (head start for next semester), say you are allergic to Aunt Bertha's cheap perfume.

-While I am very into the decorations at Christmas I am aware everyone else may not be. So, decorate in black, use Halloween stuff, or just say Bah Humbug and close your eyes.

-And last but not least, if you hate Christmas, please do me a favour and wait till January.



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