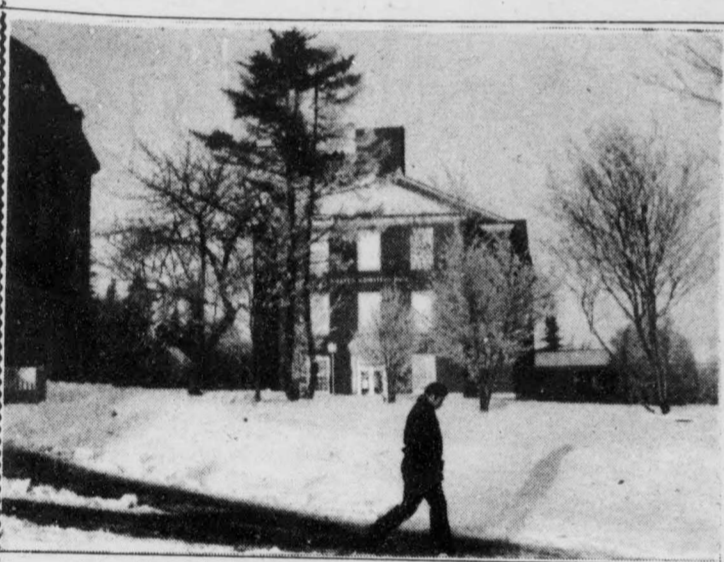




Do Sharks really have it over Polar Bears?

Photos by Malcolm Brewer

Photos by Tom Evans



With the advent and doubtful pleasure of winter now upon us, visions of contoured sandy beaches and glorious sun tempt the imagination and are the cause of a great deal of frustration upon the UNB campus.

As we slough over snow encrusted roads and spin merrily(?) down the path in front of the Old Art Building (usually to land quite hard, and in a most undignified position upon the ground.) the question is debatable as to whether God really did forget the Maritimes.

This is not for those of us who through misplaced desire and erroneous conclusions fly off to warmer climes and momentarily forget the dubious pleasures of our noble Canadian winters. Instead it is for those of us who stay, brave hearts and long Johns, sample to the fullest all the joys that winter brings.

Here at UNB we have so many fun things to do when the snow begins to fly (or as in most cases rain). After all what can beat the skill and expertise we develop in the process of learning to manage the unploughed highways and byways of this lovely town!

And then there are those of us who ski! Who can deny the supreme and unquestionable pleasure of speeding at many miles an hour down some rocky and steep incline with only our wits and two skinny pieces of wood to depend on. What does Florida or The Bahamas have to offer in comparison to that!

Who can deny the unflagging courage and devotion of those who choose to tempt the fates and venture with nary a backward glance onto a large body of water. (cleverly disguised as ice) equipped only with two sharp blades!

Not only do they have the pleasure

and thrill of taking their lives in their hands but to insure a deed well done, invented a game whereby one person is legally permitted to murder another in the process of slinging a puck from one end of the ice to another. I believe its called hockey, and is certainly THE best sport in the world.

Lying in the sun and lazing gently in the warm Mediterranean is child's play in comparison.

So, as you rid yourself with scarfs, mittens, coats and prayers think twice about your complaints of the winter season. For if you think about it there is nothing quite like freezing winds, cloying snow, icy paths and heating bills to bring out the adventurous spirit in man!

Well for those who would deny this inherent spirit of adventure and love of danger, there are ways of escaping.

According to one such escapee, and the primary concern of UNB students and

students in general, funds, is not really too much of a problem. For very little expense you can truck merrily down to more amiable quarters and still eat!

For fun, surf, sun and more UNB students, head down to For Lauderdale. Here with all the rest of the conscientious students, you can study in comfort, with the awful fear of snow interfering with classes or other terrible results of our lovely winters.

For those of us who still have lurking vestiges of childish (but fun) delights, Disney World is the place to go. You can travel through a medieval castle, ride on a riverboat or join the pirates of the Caribbean in swashbuckling adventures of the high seas.

Without a doubt, the birds have the right idea. When winter strikes, the place to go is south!

