

EDITORIAL



YEAH... I
MIGHT BE DEAD,
BUT I'M MORE ALIVE
THAN THE TYPICAL
UNB STUDENT!

The students at UNB and STU have made their decision; they don't want extracurricular activities offered here on this Campus.

This message was received by all those who had a hand in organizing the Winter Carnival; the latest in a long string of ill-fated extracurricular events that saw its demise at the blade of student apathy.

The students could have written in letters, petitioned the building or launched other imaginative, but no less dramatic displays of their desire not to have such events offered to them on their campus. But they chose to make their verdict sound with decisive clarity by causing its utter financial failure.

It's the students' money that the SRC operates with and the students must have their wishes respected.

If this raises a defensive jolt in you, good.

You're obviously just coming to grips with the ramifications of your lack of action.

On the night of last week's Extravaganza, students bypassed this annual SUB-wide party, to parade up the stairs to the Social Club where they tallied an attendance described by staff to be the largest in five years.

The Extravaganza lost a minimum of \$6,000 and with it the chances of there being another event of its kind next year.

I sincerely hope that the freshmen of tomorrow share the same apathy as displayed by this student body, for if logic prevails, the SRC will adhere to your implied wishes and grant a Carnival non-existence.

By KEN QUIGLEY



In midst of these miserable winter months, driving conditions have, of course, deteriorated markedly. Roads glazed have seen many a white knuckled motorist feverishly wrenching at the wheel to stay parallel within the white lines. A quick glance at the nearest ditch will attest to the fact that these endeavours are often in vain. Thankfully the majority of these incidents evoke only financial inconvenience; although for many the price exacted is drawn outside the wallet.

Let this not be construed as a plea for pity. I, myself, as much as anyone, am aware that a driver assumes those risks when pulling out onto the road.

Claiming the municipal government is negligent in its duty to safen the streets would be a valid point. But it would serve only to vent festered embitterments, since Fredericton's avenues are many, and cannot feasibly be cleared, sanded, or salted when the need demands; not with their present facilities anyway.

However, should we have to take the same qualified risks when we leave the road and enter a parking lot owned by a particular business establishment?

First of all, have they the right to cry the same excuse as the city's street planners cling to? Is their paved area so vast that it is beyond their capabilities to sprinkle sand around so the customers don't risk serious damage to their vehicle or body? Should the owners of such establishments, who are negligent in safening their parking lots, escape any liability for accidents resulting from said negligence? Nyet to all of the above.

I recently was attempting to pull out of such an establishment - where I had just enjoyed their breakfast special - and upon backing out of my parking space, the tail end of my car began to slide sideways. My friends and I watched helplessly as the car proceeded to slide into the back bumper of a truck, putting \$200 worth of damage into the body of my beloved Chevy. Thankfully the truck's bumper wasn't even scratched.

I will be consulting lawyers, but we must recognize this lapse in moral responsibility. For Toronto has running a veritable barrage of commercials to the effect that we should recognize that duty, and in the words of such commercials, "If you don't clear your sidewalks, driveways and parking lots...you're slipping."