

Fear . . .

By Joanie Young
 Fear is an ugly word. If you tell a man he is afraid he immediately defends himself and tells you that you are no friend if you would say thus. However, lack of student interest and participation in campus affairs stems basically from fear. Man has, what psychologists call an "ego". This is a precious belonging which makes one feel that they are important. Without egotism it would be hard to live. While an individual charts a known course there are only minor events which can shake his equilibrium, but if he embarks on something new he senses the risk of feeling.

There is usually some type of controversy on our campus. It may range from Hungarian students to drinking but it exists and is discussed in lectures and over coffee. But does anyone make public their opinion? Only a few and often under an assumed name. It is not lack of interest, it is fear. If you write a letter stating what you think, you may be criticized and people may say: "You're an idiot or love to hear yourself blabber".

This fear of venturing carries over into many fields. "Wouldn't you love to discover a new country?" There are many to find. Have you ever wondered what N.F.C.U.S. is for, where the word hypodermic came from, who Mrs. Grundy of literary fame was. Most people are possessed of curiosity but how many try to find out? It is easier to do nothing than to try something new because if you try something new you may fall and every one is afraid of failure.

The adage "Do your best and that is what matters" is wrong. Most people dislike doing their best because if they do not succeed they have no consoling factor. All this leads to is that students do not participate because they are afraid. Laziness, lack of time, disinterest—call it anything you want but think when you say it.

Lack of time? The busiest men in the world have the most time. If you wanted to attack new problems which would stimulate your intellect and make living more enjoyable you could have the time.

"But I'm up here to study, I don't care about extracurricular life!" Don't care or is the shell too warm and safe to come out of? Why should you risk doing something that may be beyond your powers, while it is so much easier to sit back and criticize.

Whether it is fear or something else, the problem is there and everybody knows it. "A few run the campus." Why? Because you don't want to bother. The Ladies' Society, with a hundred and fifty girls could have a powerful voice in student affairs; N.F.C.U.S. could be a power to tie us more strongly to other universities; the Social Committee could stage better dances. There is lots to do but you're afraid to do it!



The pride of the ski club. Within that structure that will take care of you on your way "up". The going "down" depends on your own capabilities.

U.N.B. Ski Club

For all you ski-bunnies and slope dopes who may still not have used your hickories in the Maritimes and for all others who may not be aware of the tremendous development out at "The Hill" this year, we are writing to let you in on the latest achievements, as well as to provide you with a bit of past history.

Though skiing has been done around the campus since as early as the late twenties, it was not until 1947 that the University had an official Ski Club. In that year, spurred to action by several of the more eager skiers, the college leased the present site, eight miles north of town on the Royal Road.

With nothing more than a wooded slope and a strong "bug" to promote skiing, volunteer "work gangs" started in to cut trails and to lug lumber and accessories to the top of the Hill to build a cabin for week-end excursions. From that first season ten years ago, when there was really only one trail, the student body turned the once wooded slope into "one of the best ski-hills east of the Laurentians".

This fall, as students found their way back to the "Halls of Learning", your Ski Club was the proud possessor of a hill to suit all tastes, from beginners to experts. A total of seven trails, varying from the precipitous down-hill to the gently rolling pasture, were there for the choosing. Atop the hill was the homely but comfortable Chalet for those cold January days. Then for the boys who desired to "make like the birds", there was a fifty-foot jump on the hill.

Exceptional as has been the expansion of hill facilities, this expansion has not been unaccompanied by a corresponding growth of the club itself. With the influx, in recent years of many new skiers, the club has grown into one of the most active on the Campus.

Through the fall and early winter months, though the members of the Ski Club were very busy laying plans, improving hill facilities, clearing new trails and generally making ready for the busy winter season, the number of reports on Club activities that have attracted Campus attention have been relatively few. Due to unfavourable trail conditions during the fall, actual ski activities have been negligible. At the same time, the magnitude of the project undertaken by the Club this year, the difficulties of construction, and the many hazards to which they were subject, such as scarcity of materials, annual fall freeze-up, etc., it was felt that it would be unwise to publicise the work until the risk of failure had been eliminated. Hence the dearth of reports on Ski Club activities. As the weeks have passed, the projects, with the application of much time and effort, have weathered crisis after crisis, until it now appears fairly certain that they will be ready for use shortly.

One of the projects this year was the construction, at the U.N.B. Ski Hill at Royal Roads, of a Ski-tow. This is an event that has been looked forward to with eager anticipation by many weary hill-climbers for several seasons, and the '56-57 season was hailed as the time during which a tow, built under University auspices, would materialize. But when, due to devious difficulties, construction appeared to be going to be put off for more years, action by Ski Club President Chris McConnell was both immediate and effective. A week-end trip to Chalet, St. Margaret's Quebec, in the heart of the Laurentians, to secure plans for the tow, was followed by many hours of hard work spent in surveying the hill, digging post-holes, cutting, skidding and placing the poles, and in obtaining a motor to power the apparatus. Barring unforeseen

Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

By the "Jones Boys"

Oh the Jones Boys,
 They live in a clock-tower on the side of The Hill
 And are glad that they aren't footing the bill
 For the million-buck turret that makes us feel ill.

We're jealous! Have you seen that inferior replica of our Clock tower which has been plunked on top of the new Chemistry building; and when we say "plunked" we mean it. This odd wooden monstrosity looks like a truncated pyramid with a pagoda on top. Fancy spending over a million dollars on a new "Tool Shed"!

Did you notice "A Challenge" in the back pages of a recent "Brunswickan" hidden among the advertisements and the Hungarians? We did not realize that political thinking in a university under the very shadows of the Provincial Legislative Building was at such a low ebb.

Surely now, the supposedly free-thinking students of U.N.B. don't have to be challenged to take an interest in the workings of their democratic system of government. We're shocked that a Model Parliament is not an annual occurrence, but pleased that finally the initiative has been seized, long-awaited and late as it is.

Another thing—no revision of the liquor laws yet; even after our pleading of last term, the Harrisonians still hold the sway in puritan N.B. Let's open the bars in Fredericton, shock the bootleggers, and short circuit the "power house".

mishaps, the tow will be in operation by the Winter Carnival Week-end.

The other major undertaking this fall was the replacing of the old dilapidated jump by a larger superstructure. Under the supervision of John Torunski, a fifth year forester and one of the live wires of the club the jump was built by Club members from a design submitted by Bob Lawrence, one of the top jumpers in the province, the plans of which were drawn up by ski enthusiast Fred Spinney.

The all-wood structure running back more than one hundred and twenty feet from the "lip" of the run-out and forty feet above, is expected to sail the "snow-birds" up to one hundred feet down the slope.

Financed under a University budget the impressive structure was completed with eighty-three cents to spare.

Like most other clubs your ski club sponsors a ski team, the "Red Falcons". The varsity team has done exceptionally well in past years, from seconds in the National Ski Meets in the late forties, through a long string of Maritime championships. However, we would once again like to stress the point that the Club's primary interest lies with the beginners and novices.

The growth of hill facilities, the introduction of an organized Ski-School and the development of a Maritime section of the Canadian National Ski Patrol for the protection of all skiers are open to one and all. The rest is up to you! Why not come out to ski hill this Sunday and see what your club has to offer.

SKI HEIL . . .

EngineEars

by Red 'N Black

Well, the cold spell has finally broken so we have come out of hibernation with the realization that the Engineers' Formal is just three weeks away! Better start making plans, boys, you don't want to miss this one. Also, we hear rumours (only rumours, but—) that the Engineering Week Wassail may be introduced this year. Keep your fingers crossed, as this event has always been a study in engineering ingenuity.

Now, a word to the wise. Although it is a compliment to the Engineering Society to know that so many non-engineers like to attend the Engineers' Formal, you must realize that this dance is a private affair sponsored jointly by the U.N.B. Engineering Society and the Fredericton Branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada. Therefore the hard and fast rule will be *strictly engineers* and their dates *only*.

At the Monday night meeting of the Engineering Society, last minute details concerning the Winter Carnival and Engineering Week were finalized and then the members washed down tea biscuits with soft drinks while they watched movies on engineering projects. The election of freshmen representatives will be held soon so you freshmen should start looking around for likely candidates.

The typewriter ribbon has just "faded away" so we might as well close while we're ahead. 'Bye for now, see you next week.

Remember the Winter Carnival

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