Friday, February 9, 1962



Weary Snowbunnies Return Battered, Sunburned, Relieved

By WENDY ROGERS

Weary and disheveled, 100 skiers emerged from the train and truged slowly into the depot . .

Weighted down with baggage, cameras, skis and magazines, the battered but happy NU students were return-ing from the semester-break ski trip to Winter Park, Colo. - nearly six hours late.

"Snowbunny" and "Snowplow" - typical of the first time skiers on the trip, stopped for a last look at the train. Trains-trains . . . gr-r-r-r!

'Sure, we like to sit on our suitcases beside the railroad tracks! Sure, we love to wave as the California Zephyr tears by - that train we were supposed to catch in Denver.

"Something about a demailment . . .

We were supposed to leave Winter Park at 1:30 p.m., Sunday. W-e-l-l, at 2:10 our leaders said, "slight delay ... head for the warming house."

At 3 p.m. - rally round our leader to the strains of "There is No Place Like Nebraska," to hear the news

"we'll leave in 45 minutes."

At 4 p.m., still no train. Leader yells, "everybody back to the warming house!"

Meantime, the California Zephyr whips by - engineer coyly waves!

5 p.m. "Everybody out on the tracks - here comes the train." Group waves farewell to their 4-day wonderland, and the injured hobble aboard.

and sideways! I should, I had ALL NIGHT to learn. Bless that 'uke' player!"

Of course, that was just the finale - the trip lasted four days.

That first ride up into the mountains was beautiful the scenery was gorgeous, and the 27 tunnels, including that 6-mile one, were really great for those with claustrophobia.

We didn't waste our time unpacking at the inn headed straight for the slopes - the splendid, scenic ski slopes! (Worry about luggage later.)

That first lesson was an experience. "It looks so easy, but . . .

First, you learn how to walk - with five-foot feet. Those ski boots are light as a feather - 10 pounds or so.

You must go up before you can come down - so sidestep, you snowbunnies, sidestep.

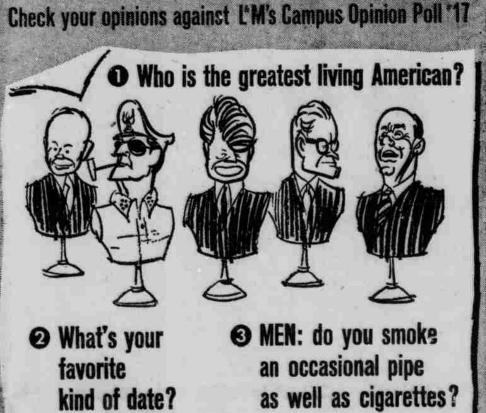
The snowplow, the speedy snowplow - at dizzying speed you race down the two-foot beginning slope.

Now the turns - you lean OUT from the slope, not into it. Yes, that's what happens if you don't - fall.

Now we're experts, let's head for the T-Bar. (That's the tow.) "Remember, just relax, bend your knees, and lean, don't sit, lean," says handsome learned ski instructor as he pries open the death grip on the bar.

All the way up - the practice slope. Of course, now, we must come down. Since NOBODY uses the practice slope, it's not icy at all - just slow snow. Hooray, only





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and Hastings this coming weekend for a series of informal meetings with alumni, parents of students and other interested persons.

The Daily Nebraskan

of the Nebraska Alumni Association, and his wife; Jim Ross, assistant football coach under Coach Bob Devaney; and Arnold Magnuson, alumni secretary.

They will visit Broken Bow Friday, Grand Island Saturday, and Hastings Saturday.

Students Receive

Eleven University students from Teachers College receiv-ed \$132 scholarships for the second semester from the Nebraska Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Those receiving scholarships were: Larry Gerlach, Maria Fortkamp, Suzanne Moffitt, Delmar Coe, Paul Jackson, Suzanne Weiss, Martha Ewert, Janis Cargill, Alfreda Stute, Pauline Hill and Norman Papke.

teachers.

"Funniest thing, not enough seats. Oh well, it's only a two hour ride to Denver."

Leader says, "Now troops, we have only 30 minutes in Denver, I think. The cafe is expecting you."

Then there was the unloading incident - a committee of boys were to unload the baggage car - real professionals!

"Duck!" A blue overnight bag sailed through the air. "Track right!" Skis and poles overshot the luggage pile. "Thud" That suitcase was a little too heavy.

Anyway, after only 25 minutes they took meal orders - that means five minutes to eat. "That train ought to wait for us!"

Ahhhh! Aboard at last, still in one piece. Train should be pretty quiet - we're all dead. Dead wrong, that is. "I think I know every song every sung - backwards



SALE! -

1127 "R" Street

50 falls and we're down the slope!

After a day on the practice slope, and an evening of twisting at the local night club, we're not stiff at all, so we bounce out of bed and head for the ski runs.

They say the scenery at the top of the mountain is beautiful. We're really good now, so let's head for the top.

We fly off "The Comet" and pick ourselves up. Gee no one told us there was a slow T-Bar up too. Well, that's another fear conquered.

Halfway down the mountain, that's pretty good, why Halfway down the mountain, that's pretty good, why not all the way to Sunspot-on top of the mountain.

The second tow is a little steeper-the tops of our heads are pointing east.

Anxiously, cautiously, we start down the two-mile run. As we plow carefully down the slope - "whizz!" A threefoot demon shoots past - not even using poles. Sure, we're experts.

Injuries are expected on any ski trip, and they always happen. With 102 students on the trip, two students suffered broken bones, one an injured vertebrae, one an injured foot, and 12 suffered sprains.

But Linda Jensen, a junior, had double trouble guess who fell from the bus breaking her leg, AFTER spraining her foot on the slopes.

No one seemed able to appear on time for their scheduled meal shift at the Yodel Inn, but patient German hosts Helga, Fritz, and Carl let them eat anyway.

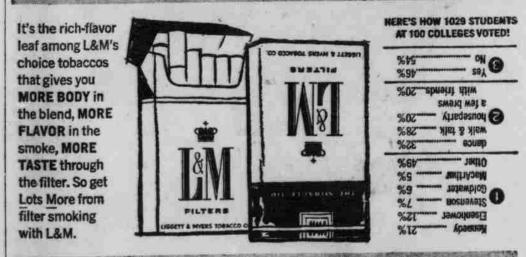
When the NU troops stormed the Norseman night club Friday night, many were promptly labeled "hayseeds." Why? Most were still covered with straw from the early evening hay ride into the area around Fraser, Colo.

The Winter Park trip was sponsored by the Student Union recreation committee. Chairman of the committee Sam Condit and assistant Judy Keys, both sophomores, planned the trip.

Chaperones for the group were: Gail Sherman, union program director, and her husband, Pro; Neal Mietler, assistant director; Jim Hornby; and Dr. and Mrs. Lee Herman of Omaha.

According to Meitler, left-over funds will be used to get ski patches for the University of Nebraska Ski Club, Winter Park, Colo., 1962.





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