

The Engineers and The Times

The new term dawned on the campus and the Engineers returned to familiar haunts. Three flights of stairs rattled and banged under the footsteps of returning comrades while the draughting room rang lustily with their tales of summer adventure. This was but a brief pause and a relief of pent-up emotions before the long grind of another year began, while all reacquainted themselves to a life of rigid confinement and study.

There were many who had not returned. There were many brand new freshmen who had come so that the Society should be perpetuated; but they were new and undisciplined, unlearned in the traditions and honor that pervaded the great society they aspired to join. The first meeting of the year was called on October 3 to explain to the freshmen how the land lay. Carl Little was chairman and Gus Orkley gave his oration on what the Society meant and how it was organized.

It was explained that all freshmen in Engineering must abide by a much stricter code than other freshmen, to continue the tradition of scholarly refinement long attributed to engineers. It was further pointed out that in the social field they must curtail activities and ignore the frivolous amusements of non-engineers. Engineers have a hard, brutal climb; they must strive to complete their work before playing, for those who do not climb fall by the wayside.

One and all settled down to work. Many a fair lassie on the campus was hurt when she discovered that her engineer would rather toil in the draughting room than neglect it and pay tribute to her. The wheels ground on, but in spite of adversity the Society thrives.

Details of the Engineers' main activities are the talk of the campus, but lesser-known activities were not neglected. The Life magazine subscription was renewed for the benefit of the 9:15 students who face a locked door without knowledge of Proctor's Detour. Individual members contributed generously to the very fine art exhibits on the walls, and very fine taste was evidenced by the arresting selections. One or two were worthy of special note, particularly the one that adorns the far side of the beam in the Inner Sanctum. Unfortunately, it was stolen by some thoughtless fellow whose consideration for others was overwhelmed by the compelling exquisiteness of the "exposed" art.

The Society had the pleasure of a unique occasion. Professor W. Bowes took unto himself a wife and, as a token of our best wishes, he was summoned to a meeting of the Engineers and presented with a particularly fine serving set, with the understanding that one day we might be invited to watch him use it.

Pressure of exams forced all activities into the shade, and the Engineers burned the midnight oil well into the morning, but when the holidays and the exams were over the buoyant spirit throbbed through the Society's veins and exploded into action. Plans were rapidly completed for the Dance and Banquet. An attempt to have the Ball exclusively for Engineers was frustrated by a campus that clamored for admittance, but the Banquet... Ah!!!

A new note was sounded in the Society when the Senior members formed a Class Life organization with Gus Oakley as President and Art Saffron as Secretary. The long association in the Inner Sanctum bred too high a sense of fellowship and mutual appreciation to be dissolved and forgotten upon graduation. A Constitution was drawn up, whereby each member would write a letter to the secretary every April. The secretary, thereupon, is to mail all the letters in circular form to the members. Thus contact will be kept; in 1955 the bulldozers will push back the mahogany desks and the corporation heads will return for the class reunion.

Now that the Banquet is over, the Society's activities are practically completed. It has been a good year. All the meetings were well attended and all business efficiently dealt with in the accustomed manner. An active interest was shown by all in the Society's undertakings, even by freshmen. The graduating class leaves the Society reins in the hands of those who remain, with the utmost confidence that they have the leadership, ability, and finesse to guide the Society ever onward—come hill or high water!

The Backward Bow—

Continued from page 1
then being erected; called before the Senate, he pleaded insanity and was excused amid many a knowing wink. After a year of similar drivel he was eased off into the Features section, where he will probably remain for the rest of his natural life, degrading that precious form of humor known as nonsense and practising engineer-baiting to his heart's content.

On the whole, he is quite harmless but in the latter respect he is doing us a valuable service; he has successfully maintained the Engineers' traditional reputation as No. 1 Beermen, Black Sheep and Dopes of Dalhousie whereas everyone knows the title truly belongs to the Law Society.

C.O.T.C. Bright Light

MacCleave's present occupations are significant. As 2 i/c. of the C.O.T.C. Q.M. Stores (where he is continually being mistaken for a .303) he has a job in the basement of the Gym; in his permanent editorship, he has a job in the basement of the Arts building; as copy boy in the basement of the Herald & Mail building, he is working his way through Law School. All in all, these jobs are indicative of his baseness. In a final effort to deceive some of his fellows, he has changed his name to Big Leak and, this being insufficient back home, he has switched the latter from Rexton to Moncton. His is a case which deserves the utmost sympathy and understanding; next time you see him just pat his head and say, "Isn't he a fine boy?"

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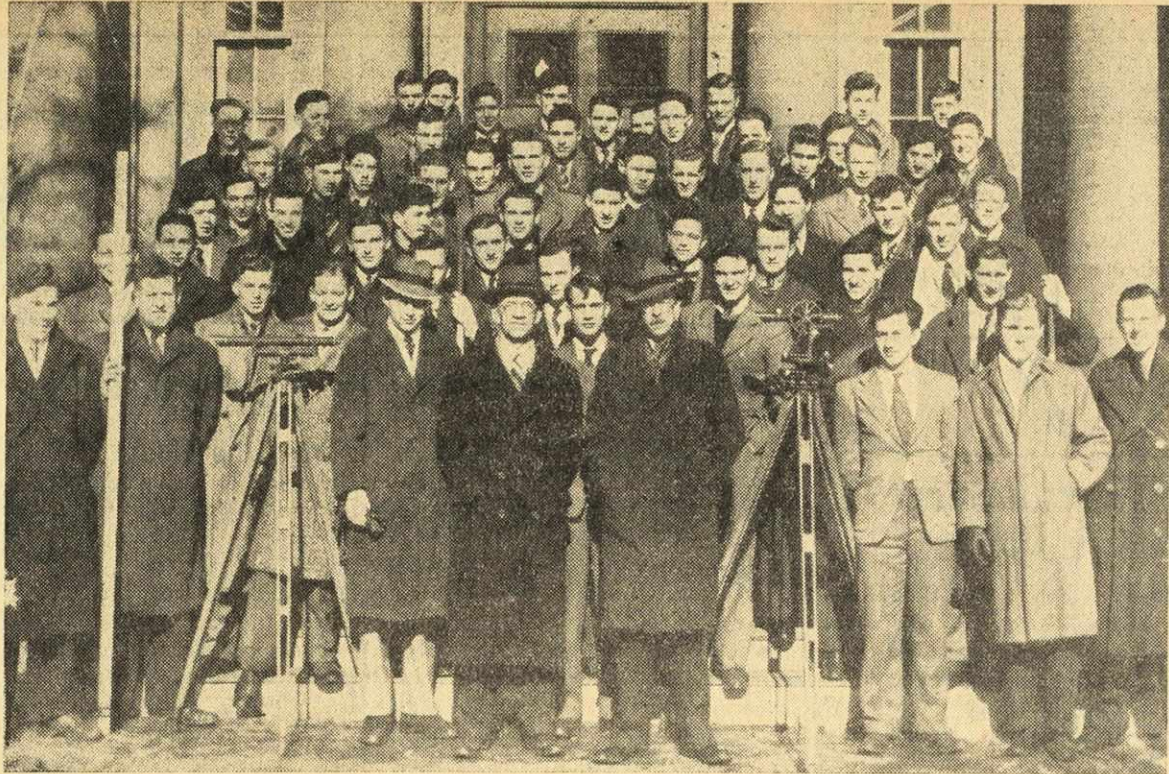
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... THE BIG THREE ...



"Now, gentlemen"

Professor Walter P. Copp received his higher education at Acadia, unfortunately, and McGill University, later working as Dominion Land Surveyor, as a consulting engineer, and finally with the famed Quebec Bridge Commission. Since 1920 he has been Head of the Department at Dalhousie where, in his lovably quaint manner he has revealed the mysteries of Mechanics 2, 3, 5; Surveying 1 and 2, and Reminiscing 1. Prof. Copp is well organized—member of the E.I.C. and past-president of N. S. Assn. of Professional Engineers. His lighter activities include the annual Engineers' Banquet and the Halifax Curling Club, recently skipping his rink to a trophy and eternal fame.



"I leave it with you, gentlemen"

Professor H. R. Theakston is one of our own sons, receiving his education at Dalhousie and N. S. Tech, where he graduated with high honors in Mining Engineering. During World War 1 he served overseas for two years and later worked as a statistical engineer in Boston. In 1921 he returned to Dalhousie, this time on the giving end as professor of Mechanical Drawing and Descriptive Geometry. A member of E.I.C. and the N. S. Assn. of Professional Engineers, he has supervised the erection of the Med Library, the Law Building, the Gym and Shirreff Hall. To all queries concerning a secret entrance to the latter, Prof. Theakston yields only an enigmatic smile.



"Any Questions?"

Professor William H. Bowes is also a former Dal man who has switched allegiance, graduating from Tech in Mechanical Engineering in 1943. While a student, he spent a summer as an AID aircraft inspector, keeping the riveters on their toes with a snap of his whip. In preparation for this responsibility he previously had worked in a boiler factory, where he was known as "Bowesie the Riveter." Since coming to Dalhousie two years ago he has taught Descriptive Geometry, Kinematics, and Mathematics, instructed at Survey Camp, taught Mathematics in the old U. A. T. C., and last year became the silent partner of Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, Inc. Prof. Bowes is a student member of the E.I.C.

DIFFYNITIONS

Canti-lev-er—Sorry you have become so attached, Steve.
Che-mystery—just one big puzzle.
Gusset plate—We'll dis-gusset it later (don't be dis-gusset with us).

(H)armonick motion—Prelude to a kiss.
Ions—What criminals are thrown into (cast ion).
Ought-a-mobile—It should go.
Phizz-ics—Short description of

week-end episode.

Scabotage—(1) underhand method of reference; (2) confiscation of dividers.
Trance-it—To hold by spell (strictly on the spirit level.)

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... or helping a soldier feel at home

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STUDENT SERVICE
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SUNDAY, MARCH 4th, 7:00 P.M.
Speaker: Rev. Malcolm Ransom
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For men (Engineers) only.

Are the Dartmouth girls really as nice as the Dartmouth boys say? If so, why don't the boys bring them out in the open, eh Gus?

Concerning the romance between the little Scottish girl and the little Scotch boy. It appears that Don hangs on so tightly at the basketball games and dances in fear of competition. The recent upstarts include a certain Med student and that handsome (theoretically speaking) fullback from Tech, who insists on coming to the Dal dances stag.

The results of a recent vote among the engineers for the election of a campus beauty queen was rather indecisive (see elsewhere on this page). High on the list, however, was that chic without a pic, that Gym store Lamour, Vera. Vital statistics—yes and plenty of them.

Burgess (senior) is endeavoring to start a poll on the question, "Who is the sweetest girl on the campus, and why do you think Edna is?" Those corporal stripes seem to have stood up well beside the gold braid.

It seems that Louise couldn't make up her mind whom to ask to the Sadie Hawkins Scramble, so instead of disappointing only one she disappointed both Pete and Mike.

Power and Balcom have finally come out with the truth. The reason they are so reluctant to give blood is not doctor's orders, as was first thought; actually they want to keep all their strength for the wild life they lead.

Banquet Ballyhoo (for a full report see page 1).

ORPHEUS

Mar. 5-6-7

ARMY WIVES and
THE JADE MASK

Mar. 8-9-10

LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN
and OLD TEXAS TRAIL

GARRICK

Sat. — Mon. — Tues.

"MUSIC IN MANHATTAN"

Anne Shirley and
Dennis Day

Wed. — Thurs. — Fri.

"GREAT MOMENT" and
MAIN STREET AFTER DARK

CAPITOL

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Thirty Seconds Over
Tokyo

Monday and Tuesday

Meet Me In St. Louis