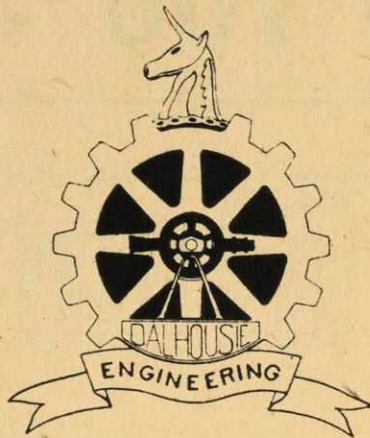


BOILERMAKERS BULLETIN



Cheers, Chow & Chatter

Brrrrrack!!!

With this studied comment, delivered in stentorian tones, the average Engineer summed up his opinions of the annual banquet, held on February 28th. As the comment would indicate, the banquet was a fine "do".

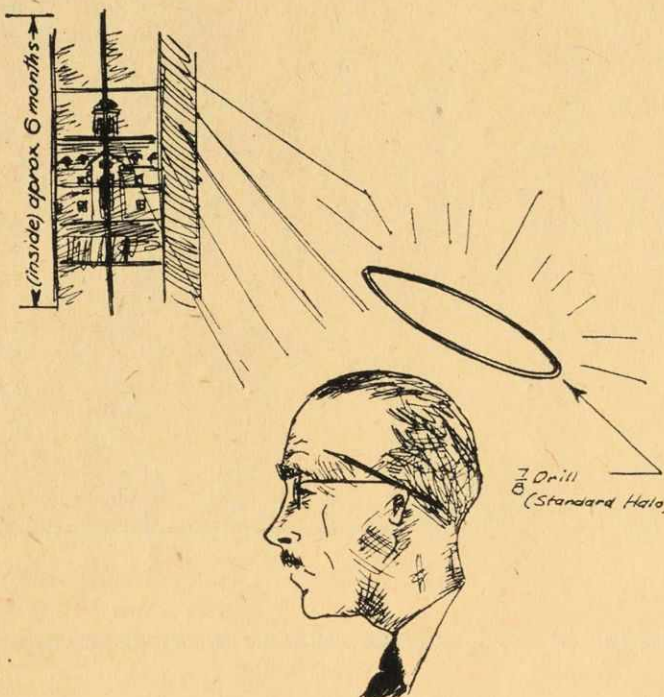
The great chamyfest started shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon when a great throng of Engineers gathered in the lobby of the Lord Nelson, where they availed themselves of the hospitality of the house in the form of pre-dinner cocktails, (fruit juice-straight) after which the crowd retired in a restrained stampede to the ball room, where the banquet awaited them.

They were met by programs bearing such pertinent data as the menu, consisting of delicacies such as oblate spheroid ejector, harbor dredgings and lime hydrate. Little phased by this, the group proceeded to dig in with enjoyment. Midway through the meal a reminder by Secretary Bob Wade that it was implicitly understood that no spiritous beverages were to be consumed brought an enthusiastic and spontaneous cheer that would have gladdened anyone trying to prohibit anything.

Following the meal came toasts and tales which were enjoyed by all, the latter causing many appreciative Shacksters to vow to pass in more and better work. The speaker of the evening was R. B. Hayes, President of the Engineering Institute of Canada, who gave one of the shortest and best after dinner talks on record. Professor Theakston then presented the Bob Walters Award to Bob Wade, and the Banquet ended as usual, with the Engineer's yell.

Matrimonial Engineering

Presenting . . .



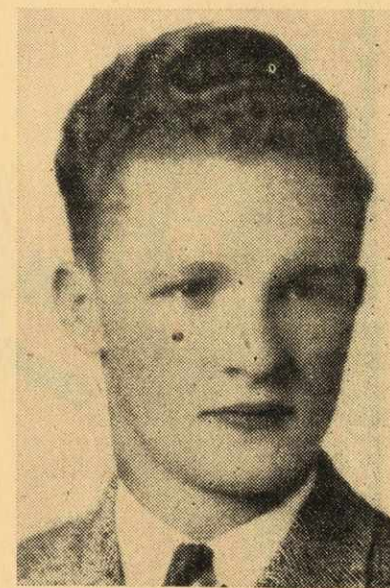
Due to circumstances beyond our control at press time this article had to be omitted. The Gazette hopes the Engineers will understand that this is done only in keeping with the policy outlined in our first editorial which stated — "Space and **GOOD TASTE** are the only limitations upon material submitted."

"YOU MIGHT NOTE GENTLEMEN, THAT THE NEXT PLATE HAS ONLY A MATTER OF 300 PROBLEMS, WHICH YOU WILL HAVE IN BY THURSDAY; TO BE DONE IN YOUR OWN TIME OF COURSE! THAT WILL BE TURNED IN AT THE END OF THE MIDNIGHT TO 3 A.M. PERIOD. — NOW, BREAK OFF FOR 2 SECONDS"

SCALE: 1 DAY = 48 HOURS
PLATE NO. 00001, 2 many.

WADE WINS WALTERS AWARD

The Bob Walters Award, given each year to the Engineer in the graduating class who, in the opinion of his fellow students best exemplifies the ideal all round student was won this year by Bob Wade, popular fourth year man.



BOB WADE

He has been very active in the Engineering Society as well, holding positions of President and Secretary.

Bob represented the Engineers on the Student's Council for two years, and spent a year on the Executive of the D. A. A. C. He also spent some time getting through enough courses to earn a B. Sc., with his Engineering diploma.

Bob's plans for N. S. Tech, where he expects to complete his training as a Mechanical Engineer, marriage, and a quiet, thoroughly uninteresting home life.

. . . The Chief

Thursday morning a man with a military bearing strode into the Drawing 1 Class. Established behind the long low desk of room 23 he checked the attendance, opened a heavy black note book, and said "Gentlemen, make a note of this." Then in a clear voice, he began to dictate. Each sentence followed the other with uncanny spacing. To freshmen racing to record it, the pace seemed impossible but they were never more than a few words behind and they rarely missed one.

The dictation continued for the full hour, then as the bell sounded, he checked the time with his watch, closed his black volume and dismissed the class with "That's all Gentlemen." Thus for the past 20 years has Prof. Harold Raymond Theakston lectured on the subject that to most freshmen Engineers is virtually an initiation to their profession.

This man who heads the largest professional faculty in Dalhousie is a native of Halifax. He finished his High School training in this city and then journeyed to Cape Breton to work as a reporter on the Sydney-Post Record. Tiring of newspaper work he returned to Halifax and registered for Engineering at Dalhousie. On graduation from Dal. Theakston joined the army and proceeded overseas with the 85th. Battery. On his return from France in 1919, Theakston left the army and returned to his Engineering studies at Nova Scotia Technical College. In 1922 he received his Bachelor of Science (Mining) and won the Governor General's Medal for scholastic achievement.

After graduation Theakston worked in the great iron mines at Wabana, and later joined a firm of consulting Engineers in Boston.

In 1924 Theakston arrived at Dalhousie! 1947 finds Prof. Theakston Head of the Department of Engineering, Engineer in charge of Buildings and Grounds, Member of the Dalhousie Senate, Member of the Tech. Board of Governors, Hon. President of the Class '47., and "Grand Patron" of the Engineering Society.

ENGINEER FALLS ON INHERITANCE

Herb Johnson, popular second year Engineer recently fell on an unusual inheritance, a fine pigskin wallet, given him by a great-grandfather while lost in the wilds of Newfoundland. The wallet, though old, is beautifully made of hand-tooled leather, finely handstitched. The wallet is believed to be at least a hundred years old.

Mr. Johnson fell on his inheritance when he slipped on a piece of ice in front of the Chem theatre.

Beneath the hanging street-car strap

The homely co-ed stands

And stands and stands and stands



AUXILIARY VIEWS

This being the season of awards T-Square sees fit at this time to announce the winners of the various trophies awarded to Engineering students. Among the prizes: The Morgan Award—Presented to the student who shows greatest proficiency in Profanity 1. Won by Hansen. The special prize in advanced profanity, a seminar course held in conjunction with Mech. 3, won by Menchions. The Gilette Trophy for ablest use of razor blades on Drawing 1 tracings, won by Angus MacDonald. Urpologists Prize — Riggs. (no comment).

Royal Order Of The Dark Horse—Won by "Andy" Anderson, honorable mention to McKeigan, Pond "Daniel Boon" Parsons.

While shovelling orchids, a few words of praise are in order for our interfac. basketball and hockey teams. Shacksters are mighty proud of the new interfac. hoop champs. It took a lot of fight for the boys to land that trophy. Congratulations also to the hockey team, runners up in that department. It seems a tough break that they were defeated by a team that had beaten them only once in four games this season.

And so I became the wife of an engineer. My reasons were romantic — but home-making is not just love making, and what could be better than having a husband and a handy man all rolled into one wonderful male.

At times our engineering husband may become almost too critical. His wife must remember that at all times, and in all places slips must not show, seam must be straight, not a hair may be out of place, make-up must be perfect, and dresses must be of the proper length. It seems peculiar that at the same time the engineer husband likes to be considered the rough and ready outdoor type. Five o'clock shadow is usually evident, plaid shirts and baggy trousers are a habit, and hair may be worn so long that you fear you have married a musician.

To turn to the romantic, that well known gleam is always in his eyes, long after the honeymoon is over. An engineer thinks nothing of blithely commencing to make love to his wife while she is laboriously scrubbing pots and pans. With such an adaptable husband where romance and practicability walk hand in hand, there is not a discouraging moment in the life of an engineer's wife.