

FEATURES



Engineering Week officially started on Monday, February 7, 1955, as the Engineers once again triumphed over the Foresters. This time it was hockey: the setting: York Arena; the score: Engineers 7, Foresters 3.

The Foresters, putting up a game, but hopeless fight, were no match for the smooth skating Engineers. As it was, Varsity goalie Griffiths was the only thing that saved the bushmen from complete disaster.

In the dying minutes of the game, "Socket" Richard, while swooping in on Griffiths, was felled with a mighty blow from what was described as an axe. He scored, in the true Richard fashion—the moral: Don't play with axes.

On Tuesday night a regular Engineering Society meeting was held in the Civil Building. The meeting was well attended but let's see more 1st and 2nd year men join in these interesting and instructive gatherings. Following the meeting two very good movies, on the Kitamat project, were shown.

On Wednesday the Engineering faculty opened its doors to the public. A good crowd turned out to view the many interesting displays in the Electrical and Civil Buildings.

The highlight of the Civil display was the working scale model of a 52,000 H.P. hydro-electric set sent by English Electric. It is similar to that to be installed at Beechwood. There was also a display of the plans of the proposed addition to the Engineering buildings.

In the Electrical Building one of the most interesting displays was that demonstrating the transference of sound, for television, by micro-waves.

Now we come to a portion on "Get to Know Engineering". This week: How the Mechanical Engineering Mind Works (?)

It's a well known fact that Mechanical Engineers are mechanically inclined. Psychologists have taken many steps to find out how the mind of a Mechanical Engineer interprets certain activities. Dr. Barley has successfully accomplished a series of tests on a U.N.B. Mechanical Engineer with a new machine he has recently invented.

At one time or another this Mechanical Engineer was confronted with a beautiful and shapely girl, dressed in a tight sweater and skirt. The following thoughts passed through his mind and were recorded by the machine.

EGAD, what a classy CHASSIS, and her hips, they're RECIPROCATING to the Engineer's song. What a sweater, either she's true or she's forging Marilyn Monroe. It would take me all day to calculate the STRESSES and STRAINS of the fabric in the sweater, with her co-operation of course.

Wow, what a TRANSFORMER. She's a THERMAL CONDUCTOR and boy can I feel the HEAT. I feel like rushing over and CLUTCHING her—guess I'd better GEAR DOWN and CONTROL myself though. Oh! oh! here come that doctor (LEOPARD).

The above was recorded by the machine. When asked to comment on the experiment the doctor said: "The Mechanical Engineering mind follows a logical trend".



Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

BY
DIOGENES

Alas! fellow inmates, we have been had. While the cause of woe is well known to residents, a word of explanation is in order to outsiders. In the past, we have had a chance to redeem our alimentary canals after a particularly harrowing supper by descending into the kitchen in the wee hours and collecting sustenance for the night. This mellow tradition has been rudely and prematurely terminated by installation of locks on the kitchen doors. To avoid the dire effects of undernourishment we must now throw caution to the winds and stuff ourselves at suppers with whatever it is we are fed. (Attempts at applying a name to some of the foods have not yet reached the state where they can be printed). General attitude about the locks is: What locksmiths can do, Engineers can undo.

Bill Byrne received a rude awakening the other day. It seems someone (unidentified) came into his room and asked, "Did they mess up your room in Freshman Week?"

"Jeez, did they ever!"

Replied the visitor: "Well why the Hell don't you clean it up?"

To the mellow strains of "Happy Birthday" sung by a massed choir of eighty male voices, Jim McLeod was escorted in a dignified procession to the edge of the pool where he was ceremoniously dumped. Happy birthday, Jim!

Who originate the frenzied and profane screams which emanate from the third floor whenever the phone rings more than four times?

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The Epistle of "The Nash Six"

And it came to pass that on the 19th day of the month, October, certain of the tribe of UNB set forth and did journey unto Sackville, and it was the fifth hour. And behold that in which they did journey was a "Nash", known unto the Israelites as a car; and they did come at length unto Saint John, where they sat down to meet in the dog-cart, and did eat and were only half filled.

And they did set out again unto Sackville, and about the eleventh hour it came to pass that the chariot did weary on the voyage and did sleep by the wayside. Then one Doug, son of Mac, did step forth and say: "Verily I say unto you, our carburetor has decomposed," and there was great weeping and "nashing" of teeth. And he stood over her and rebuked the works, and she became whole again, and she snorted and straightway betake herself unto Moncton.

And it came to pass as they did journey through the town, that all the officers (both of them) did marvel at such speed. And behold they did journey on towards Sackville. And when they drew nigh unto Dorchester, the chariot did again become possessed of the devil and verily did stall by the roadside. And behold others of the tribe of UNB did come and they passed by on the other side. Then Arthur, son of Cole, did step forth and say: "Verily, hark ye unto my words of wisdom, there is too much hot air about here," and it was found that "Niff", the son of Comb, had revealed a corkscrew in the differential.

Then came they unto Sackville, and did straightway betake themselves unto the multitude, and did join in the clamorous shouting and rejoicing. And it was about the sixth hour and the gang waxed exceedingly hungry, having had no hash since the ninth hour. And the inn was filled to overflowing with the tribe of UNB.

And behold at the eighth hour, they did mingle with the virgins of the tribe of Mt. A., who were exceeding fair and good to look upon.

And it came to pass that at the eleventh hour the gang betook themselves to the N. D.G. garage, and they went out and departed unto Fredericton, even unto Moncton; but the chariot continued to sleep by the wayside, and verily she gave up the ghost in the ancient city of Moncton, and straightway the air turned blue, and behold the officers and captains of the town, hearing their murmurings offered free lodging to the entire crew, saying: "verily, verily we say unto you, you will all be in the 'clink' before you know it, if you're not damned careful." But they refused such great hospitality and betook themselves to the inn, where they did demand a single chamber for six, and the physiognomy of the innkeeper was great to behold when he listened unto them. But behold there was a scarcity of inn among them, and it was found that each had only 66 pesos. And it was about the second hour of the morning.

And it came to pass that on the morrow toward the twelfth hour, they set forth unto Chatham of Miramichi Buctouche, that they might return by thence unto Fredericton. But it was written that the old "Nash" should in no way return by Chatham, and it came to pass that she stalled in a village of Cocagne by the waters of Northumberland Strait, and those of the tribe of Blinkey descended

with spanners and corkscrews, ready to do or die.

Then a certain man named Ron, son of Barb, did set himself to hold a post mortem and found that the muffler had long since been missing, and that the distributor had contacted the sparkplugs, and verily when all the nuts were assembled it was found that there were three screws and a wheel left over, but nevertheless she again came unto herself.

And it came to pass that the tribe became weary of motoring and they sat at oysters and beer at the inn and were filled—yet, verily so. And one named Bob, son of Leg, said unto them: "Verily there is only one!" And it came to pass that after much tribulation and towards the fifth hour, they went out from Cocagne even unto Moncton, where they proceeded straight to the hash cart and sat at meal and were filled.

Towards the ninth hour of the evening they again set out for Fredericton, but on reaching the gates of the city the officers and captains said unto them, "Verily we say unto you this is a summons on this car for speeding!" and one of their number, one John, a Woodstockite, quaked with exceeding great fear. And they said unto the officers, "Even the very dust of your city which cleaveth to our tires shall we shake off against you," which being interpreted means, "Go chase yourself!"

And it came to pass that as they journeyed all night towards Fredericton, that all went well and towards the sixth hour of the following morning the "Nash" and her crew came even unto the City of Fredericton.

And the six returned again with joy, saying, "Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through Thy name."

From: The University Monthly, 1922.

Confidentially yours

The Engineers have done it again. In our opinion, untutored as it may be the Engineering Brunswickan was one of the most enjoyable editions of the year.

From a few comments in "the Bulldozer" we gather that the Engineers are loath to marry Co-Eds. Before the Engineers pass judgment, maybe a survey should be taken to see how many Co-Eds, if any, would give up their lives of bliss, for a hum-drum life with an engineer. "He who knows his incapacity knows something". (Marguerite de Valois).

We are also feeling rather sorry for our big, brave, and handsome foresters who were so abominably slighted in the Engineering Brunswickan. We hope that in the future they will be treated with the respect that is due them.

Due to the death of Prof. Herbert Loane our Apache Dance was postponed until this Saturday. We wish to extend our sincerest sympathy to Dr. Anna Loane and her family.

We would like to recommend to all Co-Eds a handy little book called "Cooking to Kill". It contains special recipes that will speedily enable you to rid yourself of mothers, fathers, discarded boyfriends or anything else that you don't want to have around any more. The writers tested several recipes and reported them to be highly successful.

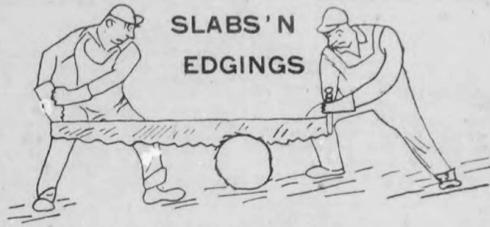
The Alumnae Society has invited all the Co-Eds to a coffee party which will be held on Sunday evening at the Girl's Residence. Undoubtedly, a pleasant time will be had by all who attend.

Part of the Y.M.C.A. and Khaki University Scholarship was awarded to Betty Steeves. Hard work deserves a reward.

We have unanimously elected Mr. Mahan as our "Man of the Week" in return for his thoughtfulness in giving us so many drives to and from classes.

MONTE CARLO
FEB. 18

VACATION JOBS. HOTEL TRAINING Book. One paper dollar, McCullum 6014 Cambie Vancouver.



by Jack, Jim and Paul

Monte Carlo will be held in the boxing and ping-pong rooms of the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium this Friday, February 18, after the basketball game with St. Dunstan's. Four hundred gamblers attended this affair last year and all have been waiting for the event to be announced this year. Everyone is invited. This year we have more games and expect a larger crowd. The teaching staff of the university will be given a cordial welcome. For only \$.25, each person is admitted to gamble or dance. Each person is given \$1000 in Monte Carlo money with which he plays the games, which include Over and Under, Rainbow, Craps, Roulette, Crown and Anchor, Electric Roulette and Horse Racing, seventeen tables in all. There will also be a refreshment booth. Bring your boyfriends, girlfriends and wives and gamble and dance in the sensational Las Vegas atmosphere. Remember, this Friday night, all for 25c. See you there.

It seems that the engineers knew quite a bit about Miss Broadaxe. Perhaps they do not realize that the reason she was so beautiful to the foresters was because of her bicycle qualities. It may also not have occurred to them that she was the daughter of an electrical engineer, the late John Broadaxe who died when he accidentally sat on a current. Wow, what a shock!

The senior foresters had a sleigh drive followed by a house party held by one of the girls. Everyone enjoyed it immensely needless to say. Our thanks are extended to the girl who held the party. Only a forester deserves a wonderful girl friend like that and looks like only a forester is going to marry her.

It was the first date.
"Cigarette?"
"No thanks, I don't smoke."
"Let's go down and sip a few."
"I'd rather not. I don't drink."
"Well, let's go out on the heights for a while."
"No please don't, I want to do something exciting, something new."
"O.K., Let's go out to the barn and milk hell out of a couple of cows."

On February 9, the senior Foresters made a trip to Tractors and Equipment, where they were very much enlightened on the workings of Caterpillar Tractors.

The next meeting of the Forestry Association will be held in the Memorial Reading Room next Monday at 7.30 p.m. Let's see everyone out.

U.N.B. hockey results seem to displease the EYE. To quote The Eye, "there is a big difference between playing a game and coaching it", this is true.

It takes both playing and coaching to get results. Mr. Kelly hasn't undertaken these two essential and different jobs. One is enough.

The Derogatory questionnaire presented last week by the "Eye" might indicate lack of news or might have been intended to provoke comments and questionnaires. Our questions are, Was the team capable of winning these games with any coach? And why was the EYE dropped from the team two years in a row?

Last year the "Spectator" said he would reveal his name at the end of the year. Although he didn't, this would be a decent gesture on the part of the "Eye". WE would then be able to decide whether The "Eye" Ears more than he nose.



TEETER N. SKATE (Figure-Skating Coach) says: "It takes balance to cut a good figure."

It's a sound idea to keep a good figure in your saving's balance



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