

Dr. John Stirling  
UNB Founders' Day  
Memorial Hall  
Monday, February 15



FROM UP THE HILL

BRUNSWICKAN

CANADA'S OLDEST OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOL. 74, No. 18

FREDERICTON, N.B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1954

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# CENTENNIAL WEEK AT UNB

Prepare for Regional Drama Festival Here



Members of the Regional Drama Festival Committee have begun hammering out details for the forthcoming New Brunswick Regional Drama Festival, which is being held in Fredericton for the first time on March 23, 24 and 25 at the Fredericton High School Auditorium. Committee members are paving the way for the presentation of the four plays which are to be selected for Festival competition, following preliminary adjudications in various parts of the province. The photo above taken at a committee meeting held recently shows, left to right, seated around table: Beverly Macauley, treasurer, David Galloway,

vice-chairman, Mrs. H. S. Wright, entertainment, Bert Williams, chairman, Joan Golding, secretary, Fred Cogswell, house and Lynn Howell, stage management. Standing, left to right, Bob Bailey, publicity and Albert Tunis, of the Fredericton Players' Guild. Committee members missing when the photo was taken are: Alvin Shaw who is a governor of the Dominion Festival and Robert Sanson, president of the UNB Drama Group. Both the UNB group and the Fredericton Players' Guild are entering plays in the competitive festival. UNB's entry is "Darkness at Noon" and Guild will enter "Arsenic and Old Lace."

## Ballance and Grant Get Athlone Awards

It was announced last week that Dick Ballance and Earl Grant, both senior civil engineering students, have been awarded Athlone Fellowships to study in the United Kingdom for two years. One of the two years is to be spent in study at any university in the United Kingdom, and the second year will be spent in working with various industries through Great Britain.

Mr. Ballance plans to attend the University of London and to study Municipal Engineering and Town Planning.

Mr. Ballance has performed an outstanding career on the University of New Brunswick campus. He has been active on the Year Book and in the Engineering Society. He has been a member of the Student's Representative Council for several years and he is now the President of the Student Body in his senior year.

Mr. Grant, who has worked for the Foundation Company of Canada for the past three summers, intends to study prestressed reinforced concrete at the Imperial College in London. He plans to spend the following year working in plants and industries pertaining to prestressed concrete.

## Bailey Geological Hear Archiologist

Fredericton (UNB) — An interesting illustrated lecture on the Field Techniques of Archiologist was given here last evening by Mr. Russel Harper, Archivist at the New Brunswick museum in Saint John. The lecture concerned work in the Rice Lake area near Peterborough, Ont., where ancient Indian burial grounds have been uncovered.

Areas in New Brunswick were pointed out as of archiologist interest, such as old village sites in the Red Bank area near Newcastle and the Hammond River area east of Saint John.

## ATLANTIC REGION CUP IN ANNUAL MEETING

Halifax (CUP) — Four Maritime University newspapers were represented in Halifax this weekend at the Maritime CUP Conference at Dalhousie University.

Delegates from the Acadian Athenaeum, The Xaverian Weekly, The Brunswick and the Dalhousie Gazette were welcomed at Dalhousie on Friday afternoon with a speech by Dalhousie president Doctor A. E. Kerr, followed by a dance later that evening.

The delegates faced each other around the conference table Saturday morning and afternoon to discuss Maritime College Newspaper problems. A major topic involved the establishment of a maritime competition among the members of CUP and the consequent establishment of an honorary Executive officer and an award. Nominations for such an officer were restricted to those members papers present at the conference but voting privileges were extended to all Maritime member papers. Elections are to take place by mail.

## Lecture on Hi-Fi Given by Bob Cass

The regular meeting of the UNB Radio Club was held on Tuesday, February 2nd in the electrical building.

A talk on high fidelity sound reduction was given by Bob Cass, third year electrical student, who makes this subject one of his hobbies. Distortion caused on amplifiers and loud-speakers and methods used to increase their fidelity, were discussed at some length. The matter of fidelity in record players and various types of cartridges used were also mentioned.

The club transmitter is nearing completion and is expected to be in use before the end of term. The construction has been done by Bob Scott and Alex Cunningham, assisted by Professor Collier.

## Our Engineers Have Honourable Record

One hundred years ago, the study of engineering had its beginning at the University of New Brunswick. In 1854 Prof. McMahon Cregan gave lectures in engineering in the present Arts Building; at this time the university was still known as King's College.

The first diploma in engineering was awarded to H. G. C. Ketchum in 1861. The present Ketchum Medal was instituted in honor of this man.

Civil Engineering was the only branch of engineering studied at that time. In 1899 the first degree in Civil Engineering was awarded under Prof. Dixon, then head of the Civil Engineering Department. It was under Prof. Dixon's direction that the Civil Engineering building was erected in 1900.

Under the presidency of Dr. C. C. Jones, who served from 1907 to 1940, the degree award was changed from Bachelor of Civil Engineering to Bachelor of Science in Engineering.

The first Electrical Engineering degree was awarded in 1910. Prof. John Stiles was Dean of Applied Science at this time. Prof. Stiles later became Chief Commissioner of the Boy Scouts of Canada. One of the early professors of Electrical Engineering and Physics was Dr. McGinnes, afterwards head of the Department of Physics at Temple University. He served from 1914 to 1920.

In 1919 Earl O. Turner, now Dr. Turner, came to UNB as Professor of Civil Engineering.

In 1920 Prof. Baird became head of the Electrical Department. He was afterwards made Dean of Applied Science from 1945 until his retirement in 1951. When Dr. Baird became Dean of Applied Science, Dr. E. O. Turner was made Dean of Engineering. On Dr. Baird's retirement in 1951 the title "Dean of Applied Science" was done away with. Prof. James Dineen became head of the Electrical Department from 1951 to date.

Dr. John Stephens, professor of Mechanical Engineering, from 1908 to 1945, became Dean of Applied Science from 1920 to 1945. During this time Forestry became a faculty distinct from Engineering, since up to this time it had been one of the lesser branches of Civil Engineering.

## FENCED FENCER FOILED; FENCED

Heinz Wiehager, 30 year old German immigrant and former fencing instructor at UNB, was sentenced to serve two years in the Federal Penitentiary at Dorchester, N.B., last Friday morning when he appeared before Magistrate Lloyd Smith in Fredericton police court. Wiehager, who came to Canada from Germany in November 1951, pleaded guilty to four charges of breaking, entering and theft from garages and residences in the Fredericton area. The value of the stolen goods was placed at over \$650. He was not represented by counsel and had nothing to say on his own behalf before sentence on each charge was passed.



## Perinbam Says . . . Share What We Have

Fredericton (UNB) — "We of WUSC are asking that we who are better off should share what little we have with those who have not," was the theme of an address by Louis Perinbam, General Secretary of World University Services of Canada, delivered at a special meeting of the Students' Representative Council on Wednesday, Feb. 3 at 2:00 p.m.

"Indifference is the greatest danger of our time," he said and, "We must show the less fortunate countries of the world that we care. The future of countries of Asia is the future of Canada, that the prosperity of Asia is the prosperity of Canada, the problems of Asia are the problems of Canada, thereby establishing the kind of relationship you are making contact with the people in the universities who are going to be the leaders of tomorrow and who are going to say who are going to make peace or war or whatever we are going to have in the near future."

Magistrate Smith, in passing sentence, told Wiehager that the sentence imposed was light because he had no previous criminal record, that all the stolen articles had been recovered and that he had cooperated with the police.

He was sentenced to two years on each of the four charges, with the sentences to run concurrently, so that the total time in jail will be two years. Wiehager was remanded to the York County jail pending his transfer to Dorchester.

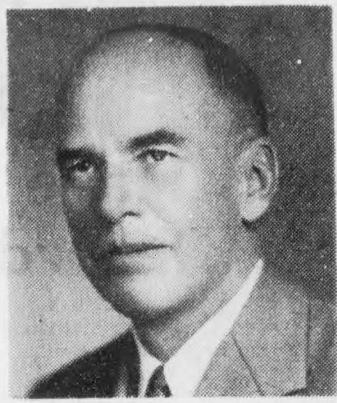
Business at the special meeting involved the voting on a supplementary budget presented by the Amateur Athletic Association to provide money for unexpected expenses incurred by the Swim team on their trip to Acadia this weekend. The budget amounted to \$50 and after a short period of ragged discussion was passed. This was followed by Mr. Perinbam's speech.

# ENGINEERING BRUNSWICKAN



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**DR. EARLO TURNER**  
 Dean of Engineering Faculty

**Dean's Greetings . . .**

This is an important year for students and instructors in the Faculty of Engineering at UNB. One hundred years ago, on February 15th, 1854 to be exact, Prof. McMahon Cregan gave the first lectures in engineering in the old Arts Building.

We can only conjecture what the context of those lectures must have been. How many everyday technical and scientific operations, now understood and performed by old and young alike, would have been complete mysteries to Professor Cregan. Even the modern kitchen would have been a dream world to him, and he would have had great difficulty in identifying more than a few of the materials used in its construction. The electric light and the telephone were still thirty to forty years away, and the internal combustion engine, the prime mover of the modern automobile, was still unknown. The railway era was just beginning, and steam had just started to excite the imagination of shipowners. Our engineering student of 1954 could have given some very interesting lectures to Professor Cregan.

However we can well believe that the lectures given in astronomy, geodesy, navigation and stereotomy, (the design of cut stone structures), would have left little to be desired, and we know that those lectures gave the inspiration required to carry the profession to later grand achievements.

Let us all join in the whole hearted praise of those men of courage and foresight, who inaugurated our Engineering Course so long ago. We salute them all, Doctor Brydone-Jack, Dr. James Robb, Professor Cregan and all the others who gave so much to advance Engineering to what it is today.

We can only hope that our efforts to continue their fine work would meet with their approval.

**Laurie Coles**  
 President of Engineering Society



**Coles' Greetings . . .**

The Engineering Society was formed in 1902 to unite individual efforts in an endeavor to achieve higher rewards for all engineering students. This co-ordination of efforts has not gone unrewarded. Many activities and benefits which we take for granted are the direct result of the engineering student's ability to get, through the Society, those things which are beneficial to engineering students as a whole.

The Engineering Society Store at which all engineering students may purchase all supplies and equipment far below the general retail price, is an example of what united efforts have accomplished.

Three years ago the Joe Kaiser Memorial Loan Fund was set up to provide interest free loans for third year engineering students.

Last year the Engineering Society in conjunction with the Engineering Departments sponsored an "open house" during Engineering Week. The immediate result of that venture may be best seen by observing this year's Sophomore Engineering Class "on parade."

The many benefits received from tours, films, and the speakers sponsored by the Society cannot be measured by an Academic yard-stick but may be seen in the respect which industry holds for UNB Engineering Graduates.

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**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

The Editor,  
 The Brunswickan,  
 Dear Sir:

I would be grateful if you could spare some space in your column for the following. Two weeks ago you printed a story on the UNB Film Society omitting some information of importance to anyone wishing to become a member. It was and I quote, "At this date it is difficult to outline a definite programme of films for the season but our selection will be made from the following (foreign language films will have English subtitles): Day of Wrath (Danish), Oliver Twist, Les Enfants du Paradis (J. L. Barrault), Une Partie du Campagne (Renoir), La Marseillaise (Renoir), The Stone Flower (Russian), Paisan (Italian), Mirole in Milan (Italian), Have You Nothing to Declare (Raimu), Blue Angel (Marlene Dietrich) and Ecstasy (Hedy Lamarr).

I would also like to point out to your readers that is a co-operative organization which, if it is to be successful, depends on the solid support of all who are interested in motion pictures. The Society has been formed for those who are fed up with the usual diet of Hollywood drivel. As the above partial list shows, the films will be chosen from among the best European movies available untampered by the laws of local censorship. Worthy as these last will be, they are not for adults.

Yours truly,  
 Jim Borcoman.

The WUSC Conference,  
 University of New Brunswick,  
 Dear Sirs,

Last year WUSC and NPCUS were combined into a general organization called the Students' Activities Commission. As a member of SAC, the local committee of WUSC assisted in the following projects: 1. the Encaenia formal last spring; 2. the Freshman banquet this fall; 3. the University Christmas card publication and sale.

Under its own name, the WUSC committee sent a student, Mr. Robert Sansom, to the Summer Seminar held in India last summer. We are very pleased to add that we were able to get the fees for the academic year 1953-54 waived for our delegate by the University Senate. In the 1953 Fall Term, WUSC sent two delegates to the National Assembly in Montreal. These delegates were financed by the Students' Representative Council of the University. Also, we held the Sale of Handicrafts of India at UNB for three days, receiving a net amount of approximately one hundred and thirty-five dollars. We assisted an Asian post-graduate student to get settled in Fredericton and, through our help, he has since published an article in the college newspaper. We have also approached the Premier and government of New Brunswick for a grant for the 1954 Summer Programme.

Our campaign will probably be held in February or March. We plan to feature a Spontaneous Variety Show, a number of talks by foreign students, a dance, a tag day, and other events through the week.

Our main difficulty this year has been in arousing enough interest within the student body to attain a good sized committee. It is not necessary to explain the difficulties of planning and carrying out activities and fund raising projects when there are only a handful of people in the group. This situation, however, we continue to hope will disappear. We are planning

**The Journal of Samuel Johnson**

Feb. 1—Did desecr today that the fifth year uncivil engine beers are constructing a pint-sized brewery in the most uncivil building on the dampness. It is said that this brewery is constructed of balsam wood, thumbs and strands of shredded hair. There are motors, lights and all sorts of things slung into the monstrosity that defies all laws of gravity as well as all laws of the Flemming's Pharmacy.

Feb. 2—Was in the class room of Dank Cinderwomann while he spoke on the subject, dearest to all engine beers: The Periodic Tables. The discussion became rather rank dealing mostly with the feminine aspect of the situation, but I could not collect my thoughts as the professor was screaming at the top of his voice and disturbing my sleep.

Feb. 3—Struggled into the cold world at noon today and donning my raiments, I sauntered into the office of the Stunswickan. The deaditors of some of the sheets of that infamous rag were contenting themselves with writing a member of the opposite sex that dwells in the MacPlaster Uncarsity of Onteareeoo. They are slightly mad as there is little avail in trying to do such intimate things by the method of Her Pomposity's Post. It seems, (I learned this from bitter experience) that the outstanding dribbles of love that anyone writes in an epistle becomes good grounds for breach of promise. Since there are three of them involved in this fiasco it will all evolve into trigamy.

Feb. 4—I was speaking to a famous Tartsman today. He is noted for the exceptional number of times he has run for a seat on the Student's Farcilla Counsel. He told me that he had spent his early life in great hardship as he had to work for his step-father in a butcher's shoppe. At the age of five months, being a very precocious chap, he was always in the butcher shoppe killing some kind of fur bearing animal that abounded the dumps in his home town. He was about fifteen when he sold meat from a wagon and a girl asked him for a piece of baloney which later proved to be his mother.

to arouse interest by special speakers and movies, etc. We also hope to gain the support of the faculty through their membership in the organization.

Joanne N. Corbin,  
 Local Chairman.

The Editor,  
 The Brunswickan,  
 Dear Sir:

I hope you will allow me to use this method of bringing a notice to the attention of the Junior class. The class now has \$80.00 in its current account which I believe could be spent on some activity that would benefit either the class or the campus. In order to decide what should be done with this money, I have called a meeting for tonight, Wednesday, February 10th, in the Classics room of the Arts Building. This meeting will commence at 6:45. A quorum shall consist of those members of the class present at that time.

Suggestions to date have included a stag party, a dance, a buffet supper and a party.

Yours truly,  
 William Reddin,  
 President, Junior Class.

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**THE**



It occurred to us that referred to as Engineers anything about it had announcing the unfortunate have to advertise it. A Week is the "Wasserman" is a big step in anybody the Engineers survive the results, as the results of remember this, Engine "Wasserman" than never Monte Carlo News

Have you reserved This year we have expected a greater crowd. No one wants to miss this chance gambling and dancing. for two bits to do your time last year. Plan it this purpose. Oh, well writer I am now typing For those Foresters as yet or those who have we found that they too be bought for 10 cent from Dave Bradshaw, J. A 10 per cent cut Foresters unannounced mentioned in last week's Condoned by Society. Paul Bunyan

When Paul hunted a time with his huge gun long. He used to load the flock got in front the ducks were nailed cooks could easily pluck Elmer, Paul's de normal sized pointer. Ingenious Paul slung a placed the dog in it. sight.

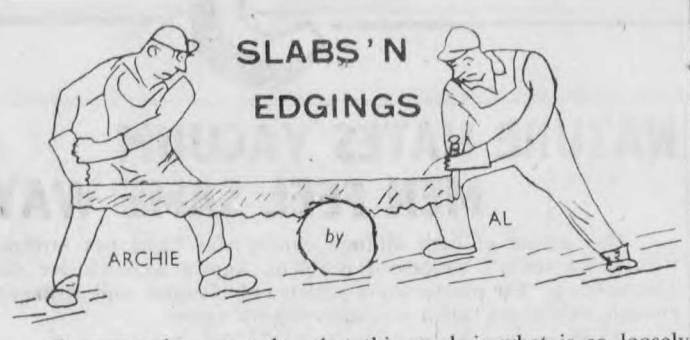
**Artsmen's Corner**  
 A philandering Married three When He has And bigamy, s

**Timely Advice On How to F**

1. Enter the course mind about your current to avoid classes until
2. Do not bother
3. Put your social cultivate a few friends should be able to do accordingly.
4. Observe how
5. Make yourself draw up an easy chair
6. Have a few friends you can chat when the
7. If you must stay all over with. The of school.
8. Keep your social magazines, goldfish all around you while
9. Never interrupt learned. Recitation up your deficiencies Do not let academic (R)

**WITH P**

# THE FEATURES SHEET



It occurred to us today that this week is what is so loosely referred to as Engineering Week. No one would have known anything about it had it not been for a public address system announcing the unfortunate affair. It must be a dull party if you have to advertise it. Apparently the biggest event of Engineering Week is the "Wasserman". We fully agree that a "Wasserman" is a big step in anybody's life—even an engineer's, and we all hope the Engineers survive their "Wasserman" without any disastrous results, as the results of a "Wasserman" are often disastrous. But remember this, Engineers, it is better to have flunked your "Wasserman" than never to have loved at all.

**Monte Carlo News**

Have you reserved Friday, Feb. 26 for the Monte Carlo? This year we have expanded our facilities in the expectations of a greater crowd. No one from any faculty including the professors wants to miss this chance to spend an evening of fun in gaming, gambling and dancing. You will be given \$1000 in crisp, new bills for two bits to do your gambling with. Everyone had a wonderful time last year. Plan it with your girl-friend, or plan to come stag.

Got quite a laugh tonight when the engineer, on whose typewriter I am now typing this column, refused to let me use it for this purpose. Oh, well, he was brave.

For those Foresters who have not got their forestry transfers as yet or those who have them and don't know where to use them, we found that they look excellent on drinking glasses which can be bought for 10 cents. Try them. You can get the transfers from Dave Bradshaw, Jefferson, Mack or Art Hobbs.

A 10 per cent cruise of the Forestry faculty showed that the Foresters unanimously agree with the affirmative of the debate mentioned in last week's issue, headlined "Illegal Sex and Pubs Condoned by Society."

**Paul Bunyan**

When Paul hunted ducks, he could knock down a flock at a time with his huge gun, which is said to have been 51 axe handles long. He used to load his gun with a keg of nails, and waited till the flock got in front of a tree before firing at it. Consequently, the ducks were nailed solidly to the tree trunks, where the bull-cooks could easily pluck them.

Elmer, Paul's dog, had a very good nose but was only a normal sized pointer, so he couldn't keep up to his master. Ingenious Paul slung a hammock from the barrel of his gun, and placed the dog in it. The pointing dog's nose served as a useful sight.

**Artsmen's Corner**

A philandering man from South Syme,  
Married three different girls at one time  
When asked, "why the third?"  
He huffed, "One is absurd,  
And bigamy, sir, is a crime."

## Writer's Workshop

I like horses. Whenever I see a horse everything seems to stop for me. It doesn't matter whether he is a beautiful, bay, riding-horse or a dappled grey garbage horse—to me he is wonderful because he is a horse. There is something about them that quickly, very quickly, takes me back to the happiest times of my life.

When I was ten I guess I was the happiest boy on earth. My father had given me a horse for my birthday and had stabled it at the farm of friends of ours about four miles from town. It was a beautiful dusky black horse and I named it Smoky. He was a gelding and was a year and a half old when I got him. Smoky and I were very close friends for six long, tremendous years.

Now don't get the idea that Smoky was a riding horse when I got him. He had been quite ferocious when he was a stallion, but now had quieted down to an especially gentle horse. He also had trouble with his left front leg and at times it bothered him so much that he couldn't do the work-horse jobs around the farm. I had been riding horses for some time and Smoky was a perfect buy for me. He could earn his board on a farm and yet he could be ready for me whenever I wanted him. I know Mr. Barret, who owned the farm used him sparingly around the farm, usually in the barn yard, and affectionately called him "Donnie Stephens' horse".

And he was "Donnie Stephens' horse" right from the very beginning. I gave him some cubes of sugar and the roughness of his tongue on my hand greeted me as a friend. I love the soft touch and warm breath of a horse's nose as though I had ridden him all my life. We zig-zagged up and down across the prairie and I remember the sweet smell of spruce and the west wind in my hair as Smoky put his head down to get some water from the creek which ran through the farm. There was a peace and quietness there which I will never forget.

I think that it was those wonderful Saturdays with Smoky which made me like poetry so much. Each Saturday I would get up very early and get a ride out to the farm with Mr. Barret, who brought his cream in early Saturday mornings. After about a month Smoky had got used to our weekly meetings and he would be waiting for me. I could see him when I turned into the yard and I still say that he smiled at me.

Some people say that animals don't say that they do! There was something almost human about Smoky. When I was happy and carefree we seemed to ride that way together. When I was unhappy I am sure it showed in the way we rode. When I was angry we used to ride and ride quickly. He was a part of me and my mood.

There was one place we used to visit quite a lot and I'm sure Smoky instinctively knew where I wanted to go. He would turn across the back fence, across the section and go slowly through a huge bluff of trees.

The leaves in that wood were the most beautiful in the fall. I remember that my mother used to say that a part of New Brunswick had been put into that woods. There were many warm brilliant colors there that one doesn't usually find in Saskatchewan. The leaves seemed to make the most

beautiful music when we went through the bluff—the ground would be covered with the crackling leaves and the occasional one would drift down when we slowly walked through the trees. Even when all the leaves were on the ground, that bluff seemed to make everything right. The trees were quite far apart and very little underbrush grew there. It reminded me of the woods one saw in the pictures of the hunt in Great Britain. The trees were tall and stately and seemed out of place in such a country where the trees don't grow very high.

Past the bluff was a long road of poplars which were weather protection for the house of Mrs. Hansen. Mrs. Hansen was a "peculiar" woman and had lived alone since her husband died during the single "Flu" epidemic of 1919. She raised her garden and flowers and rented her land to a farmer nearby. Never wanting to move into the city, she lived a quiet existence by herself. Mrs. Hansen, Smoky and I used to have a lot of fun together. When she saw us coming she would come out of her little stone house, toss Smoky some sugar or candy and tell me to tie him up—anywhere. She wasn't particular where I put the horse just as long as she had some company. Usually she had just baked some cookies and I would sit there in the kitchen munching away on one, with a large glass of cold milk in my hand and listen to Mrs. Hansen. She always wore a long skirt, high lace boots on her feet and always had a huge stiffly starched apron tied around her expansive waist. She would talk about George, her departed husband: "God rest his soul", and tell me of her latest doings in fortune telling. She was the last word in fortunes and the one she told us always came true. Her main interest in this was cultivated by a wish to contact George in the "other world". I have often wondered if she ever made it.

One evening I stayed especially long at Mrs. Hansen's, she was telling me about her latest seance and how she had "felt" that George was in the room. Poor George—perhaps he was better off where he was. But please don't get the idea that I didn't like Mrs. Hansen. I did like her but let's face it—she was a bit peculiar.

Smoky and I had to go home in the late twilight that night and as we slowly rode across the back field, we stopped and watched Mr. Barret go about his evening chores. As I watched his swinging lantern as he entered all the doors, I counted the many trips he made from the barn to the stacks. Even now I can drink in the pleasant odor as he brought the fork-fills back. All at once I can hear the mooing of the cows and the bleating of the sheep; the bawling of the sleepy little calf and the cooling of the swallows; the horses' meowing of the kittens. A tune floated through the air as Mr. Barret went about his chosen work. The growing darkness tended to hide the whiteness of his hair. And I know that when he went to bed, because he was very old and lame, he would go through his many chores again in his memories and thoughts.

And I went back to town and thought of my Saturdays with Smoky and even today I dream of many Saturdays, riding on top of Smoky, when the "world was my oyster".

Don Stevens, '54.



### 811...

We're getting real athletic this week folks. Five exuberant girls, making enough noise for five hundred, stamped out at ten o'clock Saturday morning bound for the swimming meet in Saint John. However, wet and wailing because of a disappointing defeat by a few meagre points, they returned considerably more subdued than when they left.

Congratulations are extended to Marg Roach who has been selected the Varsity Women's Singles Champion for the Maritime Intercollegiate Meet to be held in Halifax the week-end of Feb. 20. It's time some of the girls from 811 got interested in basketball. We hear that the team had a real "George" time at Dal and Acadia. We would imagine that they enjoyed themselves more at Acadia however,—eh, girls? We also enjoyed having the Wolfville co-eds here over the week-end.

A change in apparel has been noticed of late as Airwomen Gately and Craig march into supper on Thursday evenings clad in their sexy uniforms. With so many girls trying the outfits on a rush is expected soon at the RCAF Recruiting Office on the campus.

Are these mid-term blues getting everyone? There seems to be a noticeable slump in the usual Sunday night rush. Where is your fighting spirit boys?

So it's Engineering Week?—This is apparent by the presence of a couple of "engineering widows" around the residence in the last few days. Hurry back lads, or the Foresters will be taking over. It didn't take them so long to recover from their Hammerfest. This Wassail must be quite a thing!!!

Wanted—one barber pole (red and black, instead of red and white). . . explanation: one of the girls has opened a barber shop at the Magee Jean and is going to land office business. This will probably result in a "new" look.

We are considering your offer of a masseur, Diogenes.



## Sigma Lambda Beta Rho BY DIOGENES

Engineering being a profession wherein discernment, observation and a keen sense of the fitness of things is a hallmark, we have this week a gathering of some of the things our engineers with their discernment, observation and keen sense of the fitness of things, have noted.

There have been five days this term on which we have not eaten pig meat of some sort or another. No one can remember a day on which potatoes were not served.

It apparently was not intended that electric razors should ever be used in the lavatories. Not only are there no outlets near the mirrors, there are no outlets—period. One irrelevant type voiced the thought that our building was erected before the discovery of electricity.

The resident Engineers have evolved a new definition for a Forester. He is a person who has nothing to do all day but sit under a tree and dream of the pleasant life he would lead as an Engineer.

Electrical Engineers are concerned about the lighting in the Residence. The regulation of the lighting circuits is well-known by anyone who has been reading a book when a "jiffy-jug" was turned on. The sudden change from dazzling white to sunset orange is, to say the least, disconcerting. We recommend that all the wiring be replaced with at least 500,000 c.m. wire and a step voltage regulator be installed in the basement. A shadow of doubt still remains though because of the fact that with our array of heating implements we would challenge the regulation of Niagara Falls.

Our well-loved spotlights (one at each end) also present a problem. What is it that lies within their limited circle of illumination that requires such scrutiny? What hallowed spot is located there? If they were beacons to guide the late straggler, they would be pointed up in the air. If they were intended to illuminate the front of the building, they would be pointed so that their beams would converge on the drive. But they are pointed straight at the ground. What are they for?

Only two more days until the Residence Formal. At this event all Foresters will be expected to act like Engineers.

Timely Advice On

### How to Fail a College Course

1. Enter the course as late as possible. By changing your mind about your curriculum after school starts, you should be able to avoid classes until the second or third week.
2. Do not bother with a text book.
3. Put your social life ahead of everything else. If necessary, cultivate a few friendships in class. Interesting conversation should be able to drown out the noise of the lecture.
4. Observe how seedy most professors look and treat them accordingly.
5. Make yourself comfortable when you study. If possible draw up an easy chair by a window.
6. Have a few friends handy during the study periods, so that you can chat when the work becomes dull.
7. If you must study, try to lump it all together and get it all over with. The most suitable time would be the last week of school.
8. Keep your study table interesting. Place photographs, magazines, goldfish bowls, games and other recreational devices all around you while studying.
9. Never interrupt your reading by checking on what you have learned. Recitation is not very pleasant anyhow, since it shows up your deficiencies. Do not let academic work get mixed up with your daily life. (Reprinted from the Acadia Athenaeum)

When Paul hunted ducks, he could knock down a flock at a time with his huge gun, which is said to have been 51 axe handles long. He used to load his gun with a keg of nails, and waited till the flock got in front of a tree before firing at it. Consequently, the ducks were nailed solidly to the tree trunks, where the bull-cooks could easily pluck them.

Elmer, Paul's dog, had a very good nose but was only a normal sized pointer, so he couldn't keep up to his master. Ingenious Paul slung a hammock from the barrel of his gun, and placed the dog in it. The pointing dog's nose served as a useful sight.

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# Engineering

## MAN'S BEST FRIEND HAIL THE ENGINEERS

Every cloud must have its silver lining, and so beneath his rough exterior the Engineer shines forth as a kind, thoughtful, and extremely intelligent gentleman.

He is never boastful and yet the Engineer is responsible for almost every advance of civilization. If Engineers had not developed the modern motor car the human race would still be riding on the backs of Artsmen.

**CLOSE-UP**  
Let us take a closer look at the men of the Faculty of Applied Science. Take away his overalls, his red sweater, his surveying boots, and what have you got? Come to think of it, you better give back the overalls — look what happened to Tobacco Road.

But nevertheless there he stands a keen, alert student, ready to benefit mankind by joining the ranks of Engineers. When a columnist berates him for some frolicsome act, he does not resort to vitriolic exchanges, but rather invites the offending columnist to join him in an afternoon's drive with other members of the Faculty of Applied Science to discuss the matter thoroughly.

It is to the columnist's discredit that he should become so abusive of his hosts that they would be forced to remove him from their company and allow him to make his own way. And as surely as they allow him out of their sight he will get caught up in a mess of chains and require the assistance of the police and other public servants to extricate himself.

**FAMILY MEN**  
Away from their studies a number of Engineers are sober and responsible family men. Many of them are also married. It is a most touching sight to see an Engineer playing with his young son, teaching him how to make a dandy blackjack by filling a section of rubber hose with lead shot.

It is natural that these young men who are the future leaders of their communities should be envied by those who are less fortunate. It is rumored that certain unprincipled Artsmen have been frightening the young ladies of their faculty by telling them that the Engineers are savage cannibals and will eat them up. This is a rotten lie. I can assure any young lady that if she does go out with an Engineer, that is one appetite she will not be called upon to satisfy.

**SHELLEY**  
Shelley summed up the glory of Applied Science when he wrote:  
Hail to thee, blithe spirit!  
Bird thou never wert,  
That from heaven, or near it,  
Pourest thy full heart  
In profuse strains of unpremeditated Engineering.  
Ubbsey

Three old maids lived together and each owned a cat which she kept shut up for fear it would go tom-cattin'. One of the old maids got married and after honeymooning for a few days wired the other old maids as follows:  
"You can keep your cats shut up if you want to, but turn mine out."

"That dress looks very well on you."  
"Why of course it does. I was just made for this dress."  
"You should have held out for a fur coat!"

Johnny hopes to make the news. He wants to fill his father's shoes. Mary hopes to do much better. She hopes to fill her mother's sweater.

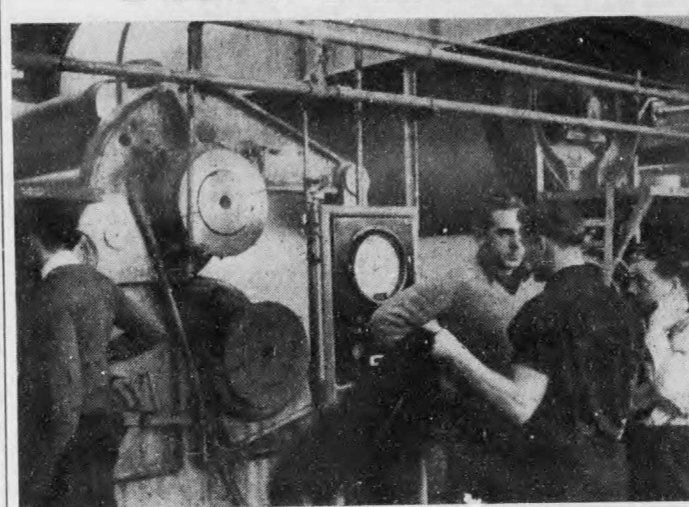
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## THE BREW IN THE MAKING



Saint John (Special to the Engineering Brunswick)—The famous Faculty of Engineers of the University of New Brunswick visited the Moosehead Brewing Company here last Thursday. Those engineers that can be seen through the haze are: Ric Landers, 4th year civil; Tim Bliss, 5th year civil, and one unidentified taster who wishes to remain unidentified, and Burp Dupphy, 4th year and very civil.

Despite the inclement weather about twenty-five student engineers turned up in Saint John on Thursday, Jan. 28. The tours were reduced to two because of a late start, and the very poor road conditions.

Saint John Dry Dock was first on the agenda and although the activities were confined indoors, the tour proved both entertaining and informative. After a slight delay while participants battled the elements, activities were resumed at the Moosehead Breweries.

The hospitality of this fine firm was nothing short of intoxicating with free beer the order of the day. The visitors were conducted through the plant and given a running commentary of the processes.

The festivities were concluded by the Professional Engineers banquet which featured Gageton by Brig. Eric Snow.

The climax of the evening was the presentation of a scholarship to Eric Garland, senior civil engineering student. The presentation was made by J. M. M. Lamb, President of the Association.

Once on the lake at Dubuque, a girl took a sail with a duque. He remarked, "I am sure you are honest and pure." And then leaned far over to puke.



"I knew he was too good to last"

We love the football season. Aside from its many other blessings, it's the only time of the year when a fellow can walk down the street with a blanket on one arm and a girl on the other without having people ask so many damn fool questions.

Voice from parked car: "What were you drinking tonight, rubbing alcohol?"

**ENGINEERS — CHEMISTS**

Atomic Energy of Canada Limited has openings in its operating divisions for graduates with a good academic standing in one of the following engineering fields: Chemical, Mechanical, Electrical and Engineering Physics. Interesting work on plant operation, pilot plant and development work, instrumentation — both electronic and process, mechanical maintenance, chemical control, chemical plant design, mechanical design and estimating and planning.

Employee benefits include leave, medical and super-annuation plans.

Pleasant living conditions in modern town with excellent facilities for cultural, educational and recreational activities.

We also invite applications for summer employment from third year students and graduates.

Please arrange through your University Employment Office to see our representative who will visit this campus on the 18th and 19th of February, 1954.

## NATURE HATES VACUUM MEN FEEL SAME WAY

The advent of high altitude commercial flight has brought with it an entirely unforeseen problem, known as explosive decompression. The phenomenon afflicts only females, and, strangely enough, only those intent on improving on nature.

Realizing that this problem strikes at the very foundations of our civilization, a group of engineers have made extensive, independent research into the nature of explosive decompression. A brief summary of their report follows.

### ENGINEER'S PARADISE

Under Transit Mountain, hard by Level Lake  
Lies the Engineers' Paradise, where nothing is at stake.  
From early morn till sunset:— so I am told  
They drink all the liquor they can hold.  
Foaming torrents cascading down  
Leave fiery liquors all around.  
Engineers lol in the shade  
Drinking the finest whiskey made.  
The lake is filled with rum so strong  
A mere Arts man will not last long  
The thundering cataracts, oh so clear  
Are made of foaming "He-man beer".  
All you heretics may simply scoff  
But they all bathe in "90" proof.  
Come! Heed the engineering call  
And swim about in alcohol.  
See, with your own unbelieving eyes,  
Where the engineer goes when he dies.  
Rum and whiskey are just for sport  
They down tequila by the quart  
Then for balance they had the case.  
A kegg of beer for a chaser.  
Frustrated arts types look on with envy  
Working themselves into a frenzy  
For this fair land of rum and beer  
Is dedicated to the engineer.  
Richard Masuda,  
I SPS  
Toronto.

### APPROVED '47 STARTED '57 COMPLETED ?

(From the Brunswick '47)  
The UNB Memorial Student Centre is a step nearer realization as a result of a joint meeting, held last Friday night, of the Associated Alumni and the Alumnae Society. At that time the plans for the conversion of the Memorial Building to the Student Centre were approved with only one provision, "that the Memorial Chapel may be moved to the front of the second floor if the architect so recommends."

Dr. J. R. Petrie, President of the Associated Alumni, acted as chairman of the meeting. Prof. B. W. Flegler, Chairman of the War Memorial Committee, presented the committee report to the meeting and explained with the aid of sketch plans the allocation of space to the many facilities which the proposed Student Centre will include.

Many expressions of appreciation for a thoroughly accomplished committee task followed Chairman Flegler's report. In the discussion which followed several speakers voiced a preference to have the Memorial Chapel at the front of the second floor instead of in the space which used to be the gallery but is now occupied by the Department of Chemistry. It was agreed to leave the decision to the expert knowledge of the architect.

Dr. Petrie explained that the Senate of the University had already approved the War Memorial in principle and would now be asked to approve the details of the plan.

When the final Senate approval was given the next step would be to engage an architect. Campaign literature must then be prepared; Dr. Petrie continued.

Meanwhile, the campaign organization is progressing and it is hoped that the appeal for the graduates' financial support will be launched in February, 1948.

"I like boys who know what they're doing, but I hate to think where they learned it."

"Whom are you taking to the dance?"  
"Well, I like Jane's lips, Ann's hair, Grace's eyes and Judy's well er, hub, I guess I'll take Judy."

The conditions necessary for decompression are: high altitude flight in insufficiently pressurized aircraft, and women passengers. The occurrence of explosive decompression is marked by loud explosive sounds, the disappearance of rounded contours and the emptying of bulging sweaters. The secondary psychological effects, especially upon male passengers are mathematically unpredictable, but consist usually of disappointment, disillusionment, and occasionally laughter, doubtless hysterical.

Assuming that the expansion is adiabatic, and that the tensile strength of rubber is constant, the commission found that:

1. The present practice of wearing inflatable rubber falsies contributes to the problem.
  2. When the ratio of internal pressure and the external ambient pressure reaches the critical value, decompression occurs.
  3. The critical pressure ratio depends on the construction of the falsies, and therefore on the brand worn.
  4. The effects depend upon the initial pressure, P<sub>i</sub>, and it was found that the greater the initial improvement on nature, the more devastating are the results of explosive decompression.
- The researchers have also put forth several recommendations, based on the results of the survey, which may be summarized as follows:
1. Girls planning high altitude flights should content themselves with the more conventional, if less romantic padded types of, uh, camouflage. Failing this, they should familiarize themselves with the critical pressure ratio of their preferred brand.
  2. In the event of decompression, male passengers should console themselves with the thought that nobody is perfect, and that the girl concerned was only trying to put up a good front.
  3. Afflicted females should retire at once for emergency repairs. A 35c tire patching kit should prove of inestimable value at this time.
- (From a report submitted by Otto C. Cycle, Municipal Engineer, Moose Groin, B.C.)

A man ambled into a tennis tournament and sat down on the bench. "Whose game?" he asked.  
A shy young thing answered, "Not me."

Child: "Dad, tell me a fairy tale."  
Parent: "Well, once there was a good-looking UNB co-ed."  
Child: "Gee, Pop, that was a good one!"

A local professor was raking the yard a few days ago. Across the fence the neighbor lady was hoeing in her garden.  
"Nice evening," said the prof.  
"Yes indeed," replied the lady, "what are you doing?"  
"I'm raking the yard," replied the prof., "and I'm the best little raker you ever saw."  
"Well, I'm hoeing the garden, but I'm not the best —" replied the lady who quickly turned and went into the house.

He doesn't look like anyone in the family!!



## ENGINEERS ONE OF V

On Thursday, February 28, the Faculty of Applied Science opened its doors to the general public and films in commemoration.

The project is sponsored by the Engineering Society, a chairmanship of E. J. Whately of the Mechanical and Professor of Electrical department.

Officers under the senior engineer Glenn will be on hand to escort on a tour through the and to answer any questions may arise.

Some of the displays are: A scale model of an office building designed by senior Civil Engineer in their fourth and fifth model, also built by detail and features an electric crane and electric system. There is also a Poney Truss bridge.

An Historical display surveying instruments of ago; actual size and engines up to 175 years of student surveys Sussex and Chipman, a turn of the century, a phone switchboard; designs made by student decades ago.

A display in the Engineering building of radio transmission equipment, television, teletype, p devices, constant current formers, variable speed and various electrical built by the Electrical In the various laboratories the Electrical, Civil, and Mechanical Engineering department will be carried out and shown. Tri-axial liquid confined compression tests compaction tests completed in the soils and laboratory.

### My L

Between the yellow Toronto squats, Ecclesiastic school Hold that wicker! Spend eternity in When their hope But hold, Record My love is in Toronto has a fla And across the Till the effluence And the affluence Find their glorie And crescendo But delay, Aven My love is in T Good, respectab (With it's well-a Where the rubb In the shadows And the aging For the less art But avast, Aven For my love is

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