Brunswickan



ENGINEERS OPEN HOUSE ONE OF WEEK'S HIGHLIGHTS

On Thursday, February 11, 1954, the Civil and Electrical Engineering buildings of the University of New Brunswick will be open to the general public, displaying various and numerous projects and films in commemoration of "100 years of engineering at UNB."

The project is sponsored by the Engineering Society, under the chairmanship of E. J. Grant, and faculty members Professor Stevens of the Civil department, Professor Wheatly of the Mechanical department and Professor Collier of the Electrical department.

Ushers under the direction of senior engineer Glenn McEnery will be on hand to escort visitors on a tour through the buildings and to answer any questions that may arise.

Some of the displays to be shown are:

A scale model of an industrial office building designed by the senior Civil Engineering students in their fourth and fifth years. The model, also built by the seniors, is made of balsa wood in authentic detail and features an operating electric crane and electric lighting system. There is also a model of a Poney Truss bridge on display.

An Historical display, featuring surveying instruments of 100 years ago; actual size and model steam engines up to 175 years old; photographs of student survey camps in Sussex and Chipman, just after the turn of the century; an early telephone switchboard; detailed drawings made by students of four decades ago.

A display in the Electrical Engineering building of radar and radio transmission equipment; X-ray equipment in operation; wired television, teletype, photo-electric devices, constant current transformers, variable speed A.C. motors and various electrical equipment built by the Electrical students.

In the various laboratories in the Electrical, Civil, and Mechanical Engineering departments, tests will be carried out and equipment shown. Tri-axial liquid limit, unconfined compression and miniature compastion tests will be completed in the soils and foundations laboratory.

SMALL CARS AFFECT BIRTH RATE

Report on relation of big cars to big families,

or

Put away that shotgun father, we've been married for months.

Early this year a research team of Engineers hand picked for the job, looked into the problem of the small car and the falling birth rate. The information they have obtained seems to point to a co-relation between the two.

A number of cars were picked for the tests and were rated by the research staff according to the comfort and convenience they afforded to the members of the test group. The Nash, with folding seats, was taken as the standard of the test and rated 100.

Women Essential

It was necessary to recruit a number of young women to assist with the tests. The first suggestion was to recruit professionals, but it was pointed out that amateurs would probably give a more accurate picture of combat conditions and would be less expensive in the long run. Accordingly, a number of co-eds were invited to participate.

The results of the first tests were disappointing. Some girls were definitely unsuited to this sort of thing, and some were so damn well suited that it wouldn't have made any difference if the tests had been made on a motorcycle.

Some of the information obtained from these first ventures is being used by Dr. Kinsey in his book on the sexual behaviour of the human female.

—UBSESEY.

My Love Is Toronto

Between the yellow Humber and the filthy yellow Don
Toronto squats, detested from Vancouver to Saint John,
Ecclesiastic scholars
Hold that wicked Montrealers
Spend eternity in Hogtown
When their hope of joy is gone,
But hold, Recording Angel, ere you dip your pen to write:
My love is in Toronto, and she fills it with her light.
Toronto has a flavour. From the water-front it lifts
And across the sweating city, gaining garbage as it drifts
Till the effluence of sewers
And the affluence of brewers
Find their glorious fulfillment
And crescendo over Swift's,
But delay, Avenging Angel, ere you sentence it to death,
My love is in Toronto. It is sweetened with her breath.
Good, respectable Toronto, one of virtue's last resorts,
(With it's well-adjusted taverns, and well-regulated courts)
Where the rubbadubb lurches
In the shadows of the churches
And the aging harlot searches
For the less attractive sorts,
But avast, Avenging Angel, ere it's errors you erase
For my love is in Toronto, and she justifies the place.

PETRARCH
—From the Varsity.

VISIT Herby's MUSIC STORE
Fredericton's Bright and Cheery Music Store

GREENE'S Radio and Electric SERVICE

The Fifty-fourth Chronicles

1 As the forty-ninth year of the twentieth century drew to a third quarter, there came to the town of Fredericton a band of wandering Engineers.

2. And they did take up residence in the school of cogs and transits of the house of kings.

3. Among those who came were men from the south, and men from the north, and men from the east and west. And lo! strange were their manners and customs.

4. On the first day the sun did rise, but they did not. As the hour advanced unto noon, they came with weary steps unto the temple of learning.

5. And it came to pass that the rites of initiation and registration were held that day in the room of the inner temple, known as Mem. Hall.

6. And later the chief priest came to preside, and he spake many wise words to them, saying:

7. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, you are as dirt on the ground, and I shall walk upon you."

8. And it was so.

9. But they were of cheerful mind, and took consolation in that which maketh the heart of man glad, namely, the proverbial forty beers.

10. There were those who sought the maidens of the temple, and they welcomed them, and enticed them with strange music that came from the lyre known as the juke box.

11. And they were glad.

12. And it came to pass that after the first week had come to a close, they had not one piece of gold, yea, not even one small piece of gold with which to buy even one short beer.

13. And great was the wailing and gnashing of teeth and wearing of sackcloth and ashes.

14. Each day they went to the place appointed by the great priests, at the ninth hour. And as the multitudes gathered, and even as those who held authority began to talk unto them, there arose a noise like that of many people wailing in their sleep, called by the uncultured, snoring. And great was the displeasure of those who held authority.

15. And it came to pass that after one lunar period as the multitude gathered in the inner temple, they were laden with papers that were invisible to the priests, for the time of testing was at hand.

16. But the priests kept a watchful eye, so they could not drink of the knowledge thereon.

17. So great was their disgust, and the tearing of hair and the wearing of sackcloth and ashes.

18. So they did thumb their noses at those who held authority, and took themselves into the world, and great was the merriment of all.

19. Thereafter all imbibed from the fountain of learning, with great gusto, for after the second lunar period another period of testing did arrive, and great was the concern thereof.

20. And it came to pass that after this period of testing, the priests did sneer and great was their merriment at the destruction which they had caused.

21. So they departed into the wide world once more.

22. But as if drawnby a lodestone, they went to a local den of iniquity known to all as "252".

23. Into the den they brought much of what makest the heart of man glad, from the place appointed to vendor such things, by the king.

24. Here they were joined by the maidens of the temple, and all caroused until the cock crowed.

25. But after the crowing of the cock, many strange visions appeared unto them. It seemed like toads, lizards, and elephants of a pinkish hue did chase them.

26. And great was the wailing and holding of heads and gnashing of teeth.

27. And the day was spent in the wearing of sackcloth and ashes, and all repenteth what they had done.

28. And it came to pass that some of the Engineers did not come to pass, and those who held authority came and spake unto them saying:

29. "Verily, verily, take unto thyself axes and learn the art of the foresters, for truly thou flunkest."

30. And they were dismayed and were pitied by those who stayed.

31. And herein all distinguished themselves.

32. And surely as the days pass into months, and the months into years, they shall go forth to meet their employers, and great shall be the jubilation of their employers.

33. And thus endeth the first book of the Fifty-fourth Chronicles of the gospel according to the Engineers .

In Memoriam

Here lied Slabs 'n Edgings,
Born thirty years too soon
Died thirty years too late.
Their cup runneth over,
But the Engineers . . .

R.I.P.

Millions of years ago the world got its start, and so did the Foresters. With everything else that the good Lord put on the earth, the quaint idea of trees was conceived. Tree one, Adam: tree two, Eve. Adam solved the secret of mensuration. One thing followed another and Foresters are still trying to figure it out. Foresters have it that Paul Bunyan made the first tree (a record in itself), but obviously a rumour, or can Foresters do anything!

To the Foresters:

If you work hard and your rewards are few
Remember the mighty oak was once a nut like you.

All the Engineers should be interested to know that there's a Moosehead Lake in the State of Maine, two hundred miles east of Fredericton as the crow flies.

Little Foresters had some dynamite,
Couldn't understand it quite.
Curiosity never pays,
It rained Foresters seven days.

A brain surgeon had to decide whether to attend a very important lecture or keep a date with a very beautiful blonde—he flipped a coin.



1954 ON GRADUATION

or

An Engineer's Soliloquy

For we have toiled in our time,
And in the fifth year, on the thirteenth day of the fifth month our labour is recognized at last and our joy is great.

But for one the joy is not complete, for, as he ascended the platform, a sadness came upon him, and he thought in his heart:

How shall I go in peace and without sorrow? Nay, not without a wound in the spirit shall I leave this university.

Long were the days of labour that I have spent within its walls and longer still, the nights of apprehension and lonliness before examinations; and who can part from his labour and aloneness without regret?

Too many fragments of the spirit have I scattered in these corridors, and too many are the children of my longing that walk naked among these buildings and I cannot withdraw from them with a burden and an ache.

It is not a garment I cast off this day, but a skin that I tear by my own doing.

Nor is it a thought I leave behind me, heart made sweet with thought and with reason.

Fain would I take with me that which is here. But how can I?

For one's voice cannot carry the tongue and the lips that gave it wing. Alone it must seek the others.

Yet I cannot remain longer.

For the land which calls all things to itself calls to me and I must make my way in it.

Now when he had reached the centre of the stage he turned toward the audience and there he beheld his relatives and his friends and his soul cried out to them, and he thought:

How often have I dreamed of this moment and now it is upon me in my awakening, which is my deeper dream. I am ready to go.

And he received his degree which symbolized those things of which he thought. There was applause.

And he said to himself: What is this, can it be that my eve is in truth, my dawn?

Then the gates of his heart were flung open and once more his joy was supreme, and he closed his eyes and meditated in the silence of his soul.

—ALMUSTUFA.

There was a young lady of Joppa,
Who came a society cropper.
She went to Ostend
With a gentleman friend;
—The rest of the story's improper.

A nudist, one quite indiscreet,
Loved to dance right in the street.
But one frigid December
He froze every member,
And crept away to a lonely retreat.

A cannibal bold of Penzance
Ate an uncle and two of his aunts,
A cow and her calf,
An ox and a half—
And now he can't button his pants.

A girl who weighs many an oz.
Used language I will not pronoz.;
For a fellow unkind,
Pulled her chair out behind
—He wanted to see if she'd boz.

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RELIABLE Rx PRESCRIPTIONS

ANNUAL WASSAIL ROARING SUCCESS

Due to unfortunate conditions it was necessary that the Wassail be held before Engineering Week got under way. However, even an early party can be a success.

To those who are new to this University and quite probably new to the word "Wassail", we give the following definition as per Cassel's New English dictionary — Waes Hal (Anglo-Saxon) be thou of good health. As a noun — a festive occasion; a drinking bout; a carouse. As a verb — to carouse; to make merry.

Most certainly the Wassail lived up to its definition and then some. The evening opened with the last minute rush for tickets (and liquid refreshments — seems most of the lads had aready begun their Wassail). The banquet was attended by President Mackay and most of the Engineering staff. (The Electrical department was represented by its Dean only.)

As per usual, the after dinner speeches were of the expected quality. From the opening joke by Laurie Coles, through the four by the Dean and on to the last joke by Prof. Beatty, the assembled engineers roared their approval. (Due to the strict censorship of this paper the above mentioned jokes have been withheld from publication — Ed.)

After the story telling bout, the party continued in the best Engineering style, and everybody proceeded to become gloriously happy (?) The traditional and some not so traditional songs were sung), with Earl Grant beating out the rhythm on the ivories. During this sing-song, many of the engineers departed to spur the hockey team on to victory over St. Thomas.

The Wassail ended with many of the lads exclaiming — "Let's have a party".

WALKER'S Suggest
The Right Clothes at the Right Time



AT THE OFFICE—Raise the level of your looks and the pay raise will follow! Choose double or single breasted worsteds in pin stripes, patterns or plain blues, grays, browns. A white shirt is always satisfactory.
No matter where you are being Well-Dressed is important. Come see us. Good clothing is our business.
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