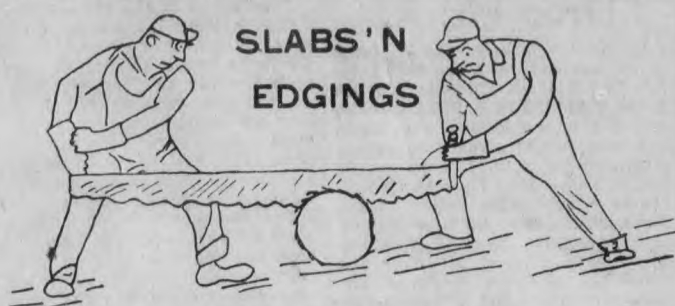




SLABS 'N EDGINGS



by Jack, Jim and Paul

The regular meeting of the Forestry Association was held in the Memorial Reading Room on Monday, February 21. After a short business meeting, five movies were shown, two concerning tractors and the others concerning fire-fighting. In between films, coffee and donuts were served. Per usual, a very interesting and educational evening was spent by the thirty-five members present.

The lumberjacks near Watersmeet, becoming tired of the salt pork and hardtack which comprised their camp fare, took up a collection and sent one of their number to town for something fresh. He returned with ten quart bottles of whiskey and a loaf of bread. The man called indignantly, "What in hell are we going to do with all the bread?"

The Monte Carlo on February 18 turned out to be another success. Each of the 250 persons attending seemed to have a wonderful time. The chairman of the committee of Monte Carlo would like to thank all those who took part in the very many hours of preparation for this night.

It was stated in last "Buildozer" that the Wassail was a huge success. We are little in doubt of this statement due to the facts overheard concerning the "do". Perhaps it would be a good idea if next year, before the Wassail, the engineering society held a pre-Wassail to train the few members who thought it would be smart to put on a big act which ruined the fun for the rest of the society. It is no wonder that the society has no money. The engineers know of what we speak.

The difference between a freshman and an upper classman: Freshman says: "Was I ever drunk last night". Upper classman says: "Were you ever drunk last night?"

The mens' chorus line for the Red and Black, we are pleased to report, is composed mainly of Foresters, and the setting is a bush camp. It has been a recognized fact that "Stud's" name should be changed to "Torchy".

An Artisan driving his car with the top down, was wearing a bright red shirt, a polka-dot tie, a shepherd's plaid suit and a lavender beret. A motorcycle cop stopped him and made him pull over to the side of the road.

"What's wrong, officer?" asked the lad, "I haven't violated any traffic laws."

Said the cop: "No, I just wanted to hear you talk."

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PIN-UPS ON THE WALL

by FRED DRUMMIE

Pin-up pictures today have become an integral part of our society. There is almost no place in modern civilization where, if men are present, you cannot find a picture of the opposite sex. The number of these articles and their type vary with the situation, whether you are in an air force base in the far North, a college dormitory, or an office in metropolitan Montreal. The why and wherefore of the presence of pin-ups I leave to psychologists to explain, but I think that the assumption that they fill a void in the life of the men who hang them is true. Possibly a brief history of the pin-up could explain this further and clarify the present world wide acceptance of this form of art.

Pin-ups originated in ancient Egypt in the age of the pyramids. According to the religious beliefs of the time, when dead, the soul went on a long journey. The pyramids were filled with all the utensils and tools necessary for the trip to the other world. Since Pharaoh would be gone for some time, various pictures were drawn upon the wall to remind him of his days on earth. These were the first pin-ups.

The empires of Greece and Rome arose in later centuries and new refinements to the pin-up art were invented. As chiselled drawings were messy and expensive, the government subsidized the industry by erecting many statues of the public figures. In these times they were known as set-ups. Among the most famous models of the age was one Venus de Milo. Unfortunately late members of the female sex desecrated her statue, and what remains is but a shadow of its former self.

Statues were not enough for the Romans: they desired more life-like pin-ups. As a result, a gallery named the Coliseum was built, and in its center was a large arena. The arena was filled with stakes and crosses upon which live pin-ups were nailed. Unfortunately, most of the models had poor health and the death rate was almost one hundred percent, which necessitated a new show each day.

Naturally enough, huge heavy statues could not be carried around when the Roman legions flung themselves across the then-known world. As a substitute, the soldiers took with them slabs of inscribed stone. A gallery containing many samples of these stones can be seen in England today. It was set up by the Romans in the year 252 A.D. when they returned to Rome. It remains as a memorial to the Roman conquest and is now known as Stone Henge. The aesthetic value has long since been lost due to weather damage.

With the fall of Rome and the descent of the Dark Ages, no advances were made; indeed, pin-ups were almost forgotten. It was not until the invasion of Ghengis Kai that they were again popular. The mongols, before leaving for their tour of Europe, had pictures drawn on animal skins to provide them with feminine companionship by proxy while in the field. When Khan's hordes crossed the steppes of Russia, each night their tents would be erected, made of these painted skins. (These tents were a unique form of primitive architecture known as "horde houses").

Many of the skins were left in Europe and inspired the local artists. Many of these, such as Titian, became famous for their work and their eyes became known as the Renaissance. This was a turning point in history. Since the paintings of the Renaissance artists were expensive they called their pin-ups "Art", a word which has come to mean anything done by hand which is expensive or odd. (The "odd" school of Art arose in the 17th century when the wives of the rich, having nothing else to do, attempted painting, and later, basket-weaving, etc. Their products were expensive because of their station, and the results were, well... odd).

With the invention of the printing press and the discovery of photography shortly thereafter, the common man, for the first time in history, was to have a chance to acquire any number of pictures. The discovery of photography is so involved with the pin-up industry that I must mention it. In 1813, in a small Chinese laundry in Paris, a wu-boy was scrubbing sheets and unknowingly spilled a bottle of silver nitrate into the wash-water. (Silver nitrate crystals were employed solely for the distilling of lab alcohol prior to this incident). The sheets were then returned to their owner, and that would have been that if it hadn't been for something else. These sheets, in due course, were returned to be washed again; and this time a developing solution was accidentally spilled into the wash-bowl (developing solution was used as an antidote to the blindness effects of lab alcohol prior to this incident). The result was a silhouette of a sunbathing countess. Hung in the window, it became an immediate success. Photography caught on; and if it hadn't been for the discovery of photographic plates, Paris day would be sleeping with no sheets.

Little important history remains between 1813 and now. Today pin-ups are available to all, regardless of class or income bracket. This is the result of numerous factors: cheaper processes, better reproduction facilities, mass distribution and the industry of modern advertising. Modern advertising has taken as its motto "promote la femme" (this the French for the Latin "sex sells so sell sex"). This was the motto of the ancient slave markets of the East. As a result of this advertising technique, many industries have come to rely upon pin-ups. Not only the photographic, publishing and bathing suit industries, but almost every American firm which sells anything from chopsticks to trailer-trucks and advertises in magazines. It has even been gauged by research economists that if the pin-ups were taken down in some factories, production would drop .05%.

LUCKY WINNER

The lucky winner of the annual WUSC seminar scholarship will be chosen this week to represent UNB at one of this summer's study tours, to be held in the West Indies, West Africa, and Japan. The

selection committee consists of President Colin B. Mackay, Professor Hugh Whalen, S.R.C. President Don Fowler, WUSC chairman Beth Cattie, one member of the provincial government, and possibly one other professor.

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To write the words "Engineering" and "Forestry" on the same piece of paper is to fuse the Magnetic Poles. The two are on the opposite sides of the social balance. The engineers work day and night, saving humanity from itself, erecting new and better saloons, inventing, constructing, seeking to serve. The forester lives off the fat of the forest. But we wish to settle in our "minds" which type has the better approach to the solutions of problems in life. For this purpose a Forester and an Engineer were asked to solve a mathematical problem as accurately as possible. The question was this, "Find, by accurate computation, the length of a three foot line, the length of which is etched on a standard yard stick."

The Foresters report: I read the question, it looked tough. It was I was smart enough to realize that the numbers 0, 1, 2, 3 on the stick one of those trick questions that needed a special solution. Of course, didn't mean anything—probably the "pen-name" of the guy who made it. On to my solution. In the first place it is my belief that the universe does not exist. It is all a dream in the minds of men. Therefore a straight line does not exist. Therefore, no direct measurement can be taken. However, the orbits of certain types of circles at N.T.P. are known to be circular. Thus it follows that if a circle of radius 12tQ where Q is a "large charge" is flattened to the shape of an ellipse, the crossbar of the largest letter A which may be inscribed in the ellipse is 1 times the length N (A) of the imaginary given line if N(A) is Avagadro's number.

After much calculation the length was determined by the expression (CROSSBAR) X N(A) = 12.4. Therefore the length of the stick is 12.4.

Engineers Report: "Dear Prof. That was a good question ya tried to floor us with, I 'meitly realized that the question had to be solved the short way or it would get too long so I tried using the most practical methods. I constructed a twelve sided figure around the given line, each of these sides being approximately 1.1499327 feet long. Then I found the azimuth of the line from me right eye-ball to me navel as I looked at the U.C. weather vane and divided by my age—20. The answer I estimated was too large and since I act like a kid anyway I divided by 8. This was still a little off I figured so I multiplied by a correction factor (I seemed to see TWO weather vanes), Cook's Variable Constant, currently valued between 0.00000197554 and 9,812,763.179806 and got me final answer of 7.13."

It is to be observed then that the poor Forester's method was sensible but not accurate enough. The Engineer's method was dead on. (The Professor got the same answer by counting his fingers in a fast moving Morris Minor.)

In conclusion it may be boldly exclaimed,
"The Engineer's way is the ONLY way."

P.S.: I have NEVER!

Compliments of Toke Oike



Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

BY
DIOGENES

As the Red 'n Black gets closer, the sound of final preparations are heard all quarters. Bill Barwick's room has become the hub of tremendous activities and at all hours people scurry in and out with problems about timing, lighting, editing, rewriting, tape recordings, finance and all the thousand and one details that go into the Red 'n Black each year. Heavy footprints clomped through the halls recently when, led by the house detective, several hired thugs invaded our private sanctums and removed our drafting tables. The loss has resulted in considerable additional clutter as cups, milk bottles, coffee cans, spoons, jiffy jugs, hotplates, bags and old socks had to be relocated. Home-made drafting tables are to be seen in various stages of construction. Most of them include built-in pockets.

The battle of the bolts continues in the dining room. The first bolting of the doors reported in the last issue was met with a removal of the bolts. This was countered with the installation of sturdy Yale locks. The answer to that was the pantry window via fire escape. Ingenious methods were invented to lasso the counterbalanced portion of the steps and all was well for a time. A screen has since been installed on the pantry window which has thwarted the efforts of the ingenious to date. However, in nocturnal endeavours as in politics, an empty stomach is a powerful incentive and further developments are awaited with interest.



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