

The Pipefitters Blueprint

with Bob Gauthier
News for the Engineers

The first meeting of the Engineering Society took place last Monday evening. We had a group of enthusiastic participants at this meeting, several of whom now occupy various positions of leadership in the Society. With the Society's improving facilities for the Engineers on and around the campus, it stands to reason that each Engineer should at least put in an appearance at the meetings where we can more easily discuss items of interest to Engineers and, which, if discussed in public could very easily be misinterpreted. As you know, the time for our annual fall outing is rapidly approaching and plans have to be finalized . . .

Engineering week is just around the corner. Each Engineer should take some part in some phase of the entertainment, either behind the scenes or at least as a supporter. Again, the opportunities available to you in the Society are hundredfold . . . why not take advantage of them?

Among the men and women elected to the various committees on Monday last are: Jean McCutcheon, Social; Bert Sauer, Engineering Week; Jim Murphy, Winter Carnival; Bob Montgomery, Lunches; Paul Belyea, Tours; Dave Allen, Films; Art Hovey, the enviable position of choosing our Queen; Don Smith, constitution; El Sherrard, EIC representative; Ian Barton, snow sculpture; the President of the Society is Bill Sutherland, V-P is Dave Burton, secretary is Rae Brown. Faculty adviser is Prof McFarlane and our Honorary President for the second year in a row is Mr. Otis Logue. Congratulations go out to the group on choosing such a fine executive.

The item we wish to emphasize now, besides getting organized for our Fall get-together, is the choice of an Engineering Queen. Nominations should be accomplished with six signatures and returned no later than October 20th to Art Hovey or simply deposited in the "Blueprint" box in the lobby. Once a girl accepts the nomination to be Engineering Queen she automatically loses the privilege of accepting other faculty nominations . . . however, this of course is of little importance since any subsequent nomination would seem trivial as compared to ours.

In intramural sports last weekend, the 4th year Civils Softball team whipped, in three consecutive Saturday games, the 5th and 4th year Foresters and literally walked over the Geologists . . . unfortunately, however, they were edged out on Sunday afternoon mainly because of injuries and incidentally because of the fact that they were outplayed.

I would greatly appreciate your depositing items of interest as well as jokes in the Blueprint box in the lobby.

It's About Those Decisions

Have you ever met, not Sally Freshette, but Indecision Ingrid? She's more prevalent than her predecessor so you probably have. She lurks, quavering, about the campus, intimidated by every male that breathes her way lest she should have to decide whether to look up or away.

The beginning of term is most arduous for Ingrid. Should she break up with her summer heart-throb and take a chance against the TC girls and the nurses in the struggle to keep the favourable 6-1 ratio? This takes much prodding, though really she is so overwhelmed by the attention paid her by Messrs. Jones, Aitken and even Mr. LBR, that it was a foregone conclusion that summer's love was a passing fancy.

Her next problem is one of moral judgment. Does she prefer that hood in the purple TR or that hero hunk on the football team who has to go to bed right after supper every night? This is where two-timing comes in. While the cat is away, the mice will play, and so squeaky Ingrid, incapable of this choice, gets the best of both men.

Have you ever wondered what girls' talk about in their twenty minutes walk up the hill? Ingrid and her friends discuss the serious question of where they are going to sit in the forthcoming classes. "Not too far away from him but then not too close either—must play hard to get!"

Clothes pose an intriguing pro-

blem for Ingrid. The permutations and combinations resulting from her extensive wardrobe is in the hundreds of thousands! (A rich-bitch from Upper Canada!) What a dilemma! Perhaps this may sound like fiction but it is a fact that some girls try on their clothes each night in preparation for the morrow—a nightly fashion show when the girls choose or decide for the model what she is to wear!

Horrors! Has the feline world reached a point in Canadian society where she simply cannot choose? When she goes on a date, the boy decides the destination . . . Even the color of her hair is a decisive question taking days for a conclusion.

UNB girls! Assert yourselves, you are individuals, you have earned a right to vote so for heaven's sake, be responsible enough to make your own decisions!

There will be no Brunswickan on Tuesday, October 11 due to the Thanksgiving recess.

FILM SOCIETY PREPARES FOR 8th SEASON

The UNB Film Society begins its 1960-61 season with a showing on October 16. As in other years, the aim of the Society is to stimulate an interest in the film as an art form by presenting a selection of the best films available from all countries. All films will be shown on Sunday evening, beginning at 8.30, in the Chemistry Auditorium. This year, thanks to the co-operation of the Chemistry Department, two new projectors will be available.

Membership is open to all students, faculty and other interested persons, and the dues this year are \$4.00, and grant admission to the entire season's program. Membership, due to seating capacity, must not exceed 300. Preference will be given to former members until October 10, after which all tickets will go on general sale.

Tickets are now available from any of the following executive—Prof. Robert Whalen, president; Jon-Ann Carr, vice-president; Dr. Patricia Roberts, secretary; George Struntz, treasurer; by mail from Prof. Whalen, Dept. of Romance Languages, UNB (please enclose cheque and stamped self-addressed envelope) and, if tickets are still unsold, at the door on the night of the first showing.

The following is a list of the films to be shown in the 1960-61 season (except one, after the general meeting in April, which will be announced later)—

- October 16**
Kermesse Heroique (France 1936)
- October 23**
Paths of Glory (U.S.A. 1957)
- November 6**
The Seven Samurai (Japan 1954)
- November 20**
Pickwick Papers (Great Britain 1952)
- December 4**
The Stone Flower (U.S.S.R. 1946)
- December 11**
Les Enfants du Paradis (France 1945)
- January 15**
The Blue Angel (Germany 1929)
- February 5**
Trouble in Paradise (U.S.A. 1932)
- February 12**
Berlin, Die Symphonie Einer Grossen Stadt (Germany 1927)
- February 26**
The Overlanders (Great Britain 1946)
- March 12**
Passport to Pimlico (Great Britain 1949)
- March 26**
Man of Aran (Great Britain 1934)
- Programmes with complete information are posted and are also available at the Desk in the Library.

THE COLUMN

by
Ed
BELL

This is the Thanksgiving weekend, and everyone is naturally looking forward to the holiday. However, a few "thinking people", as they puff away on their Viceroys, will actually devote a few moments to meditate upon the things for which they should be thankful. One such person is "Joe College", who was interviewed for this 'Column'. Joe was a trifle reluctant at first, fearing that he was about to be melted down in the same mold as Sally Freshette and Freddie the Freshman. However, after a considerable amount of what Hollywood dubs "friendly persuasion" (and what New Brunswick terms "illegal for minors"), Joe decided that he was in safe hands and could unburden himself of his opinions under the protection of anonymity. As you can probably guess, since he is a thinker and also since he has the time for an interview, Joe is an Artsman.

Q. Joe, does anything cross your mind when you think of this holiday?

A. Yeah, I think of my mother's turkey dressing.

Q. What I meant, Joe, is whether you are thankful about your life or anything?

A. Sure I am. I'm thankful I didn't go hunting last Saturday, there seem to be more bodies in these "Big Buck" contests than deer. And I'm thankful that my name's not Joe!

Q. Don't mind about that, Joe . . . haven't you got anything else to be thankful for?

A. Oh sure, Sam, lots of things. (The name's not Sam, Joe) I'm thankful that I passed my sups . . . that I live in Canada . . . that I'm able to really have a good time here . . . and that Pacey doesn't know who I am, because I just split an infinitive.

Q. Let's not get personal, Joe. Seriously now, why don't you elaborate on some of the things for which you are truly and deeply thankful?

A. What are you anyway, Fred . . . a minister? (The name is certainly not Fred, Joe).

Q. Come on, Joe . . . this is supposed to be a serious Column.

A. Okay, Jack (I give up) . . . Now let me see . . . This is a great province and a great country. A lot of the time we wander around in a fog without really looking at it, but you would have to be pretty hard-hearted not to stop at this time of the year and look at the leaves and the beautiful scenery . . . they are really something to be thankful for. Another thing . . . I come from a wonderful home with wonderful parents, I have a good place to eat and sleep, I have some wonderful friends to clown around with, I really enjoy life . . . All in all, I'm a pretty lucky boy . . . I guess I have a lot to be thankful for. Oh yes, I have a girl too . . . but I'll be darned if I'm going to tell YOU about her!

Q. Well, that's fine, Joe . . . anything else to give thanks for?

A. Not that I can think of at the moment, but there must be a lot more things. Incidentally, I'm pretty thankful that Rylander got those passes away against those ax-grinders.

Q. Just for fun, Joe . . . what do you think of The Column?

A. I think it's fairly interesting, but you are so obviously prejudiced about certain things. You must lose a lot of friends in the run of a week.

Q. I hope not. Any other comments?

A. Yeah, I think Hotbed was right about WUSC. Are you going to do anything about it?

Q. I don't think so. But let me ask the questions . . . by the way, what's your girlfriend's name?

A. It's Sally . . . Ha! Ha! Fooled you, didn't I?

Q. Okay, Okay. Anything else you'd like to say?

A. Yeah, I think your Column is too darned long.

Q. Well, you just fixed that!

Notices

There is a meeting of Campus Police this Tuesday, October 11, 5 pm in Room 106, Forestry Building. All former CP's and those interested in CP work are urged to attend.

All students in the Science faculty are requested to attend an organizational meeting in the Auditorium of the Chemistry Building, this Wednesday, October 12 at 5 pm.

News for Youse

The man who searches too long for a cookie is bound to end up with a crumb

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COMING, OCT. 17**