

VIEW FROM THE TOP

THE ENGINEER'S BI-WEEKLY

View from the Top is a bi-weekly publication of the UPEI Engineering Society which is consistently sexist, prurient, in bad taste and sloppily produced, without visible concern for professional standards. Opinions published are not necessarily those of the Engineering Society nor of any other body, nor are they probably opinions at all.

The UPEI Engineering Society recently hosted the annual "Atlantic Engineering Hockey Tournament. We are proud to say that under the skilled direction of chief organizer Bill Phillips, everything went smoothly, and a great time was had by all involved. The tournament consisted of a round-robin format followed by a championship game of the two top teams, UPEI (2-1) and Acadia (3-0) found themselves opponents in this game, and when the smoke had cleared, Acadia somehow had won 5-2 over our much improved gang of ice wizards. Many thanks are extended to the visiting teams: Acadia, Dalhousie, and the Technical University of Nova Scotia - and to Vince Mulligan for finding the ice time and for arranging the schedule for us. Our well oiled hockey machine will now be treating the intramural games as mere practice sessions in preparation for the tournament next year, to be hosted by Dalhousie.

Thanks are also extended to Terry Palmer for supplying \$ so that our closing banquet (beer and chili party) was a success. Prizes were awarded to the most valuable players on each team and the tournament trophy (a super latex gold toilet) was presented to the ya hoos from Acadia. The appetite limiter "American Werewolf in London" was shown during mealtime

to ensure that four pots of chili was enough to go around.

Friday night of the hockey weekend saw another great Engineers' Pub at the Barn. Many girls showed up to get a free drink and many guys showed up to get a free girl. We greatly appreciate the kindness of the girls who made the visiting teams feel so much at home, and we remind you to look forward to another Engineers' Pub before the term is out.

CIMN PUB SUCCESSFUL

As well that week super CIMN held its first pub of the term. Although previously informed by the Engineering Society that they had a listening audience all of three people strong, our gallant resident D.J.'s (dumb jerks) proceeded to host a pub backed by heavy advertising over the airways. And success!! The entire listening audience showed up - yes, that's right folks, three people paid the grand sum of one dollar each to party with the social elite of UPEI. The St. John Ambulance was on hand to treat the wounded after the initial panic rush to get in at the door. Our ever friendly radio crew holds no grudges - they even allowed a security cop to buy a chance in the high stakes 50-50 draw, and lucky for him they did. Later in the evening he was the recipient of the huge windfall of \$2.50. He was last seen headed for Bermuda with a bulging wallet and an "I love CIMN" sticker on his suitcase. But anyway - back to the pub, where after many hours (2) of intense drinking and dancing, the bar had to be shut down due to a lack of tips. But everyone went home happy, to await with anticipation the return of those well printed posters announcing the approach of another fantastic CIMN pub Oh

yes, there is a moral to this brief news letter:

"hosers who try to host pubs on a Wednesday when the Engineers are having one Friday night might as well buy a six pack and drink it at home listening to scratchy records and writing piss poor articles for the SUN.

Due to the enormous response we received about the photographers experience, we decided to give you a little insight about the rest of his family. Namely, his cousins the Jones twins.

You see, there were twin brothers named Jones. The single brother was the proud owner of a rather delapidated old rowing boat. Strangely enough, the day the married brother's wife died, the row boat sank.

A few days later, a kind old lady met the single brother, and thinking him to be the bereaved man said,

"Oh, Mr. Jones, I am sorry to hear of your loss, you must feel terrible, I am sure."

"I'm not a bit sorry," said Jones, "she was a rotten thing from the start, her bottom was all sewn up, she smelt of dried fish, and the first time I got into her she made water faster than anything I ever got into before. She had a big hole in front and every time I used her the hole kept getting bigger. I could handle her alright but if anybody else used

her, she would leak like a sieve. But this is what finished her: four fellows from town came looking for a good time and they asked if they could use her. Well, I warned them what she was like, but they didn't listen. The wanted to take a crack at her right away.

"The result was that they all tried to get into her at once. This was too much for her, and she cracked right up the middle."

On impulse, the young man stopped at the flower shop and purchased a dozen roses for his girlfriend. When he presented them to her, she immediately tore off all her clothes and leaped onto the couch. "This will be for the flowers," she announced, stretching languorously.

"Oh, come now," he replied, "surely you have a vase somewhere in this apartment."

Exerpts from "The Engineer's Dictionary"
Glass - Chinese Marijuana Beer - Lifeblood. What engineers use instead of milk on their cereal; the breakfast of champions Virgin - What you always want to have but can't find.

Engineer - A most maligned and misunderstood student. A person who only wants the necessities of life such as a high salary job, a Porsche, and lots of sex although not necessarily in that order.

Panther Lounge Bar

Open: Monday-Thursday 7:30-12:30
Friday Happy Hour 4:00-7:00
Req. Prices 7:30-12:30

We have: Backgammon, Crib, Cards.
world's best video games:

- 1) Defender
- 2) Pac-man
- 3) Ripp-Off

5 foot Video Screen

Cable Vision For all Sporting Events etc.

Movies!! Every Friday
Happy Hour - 2 new movies every week; 50¢ Admission.