

VIEW FROM THE TOP

THE ENGINEER'S BI-WEEKLY

This page is humour for the sake of humour. The opinions expressed here are not necessarily the opinions of The Gem or the Engineering Society and may not necessarily be opinions at all. Any fools who take this page seriously and offend themselves should start trying to develop a sense of humour.

"If you are unhappy

Once upon a time there was a non-conforming sparrow who decided not to fly south for the winter. However, soon the weather turned so cold that he reluctantly started to fly. In a short time, ice began to form on his wings and he fell to earth in a barnyard, almost frozen. A cow passed and crapped on the little sparrow. The sparrow thought it was the end, but the manure warmed him and defrosted his wings. Warm and happy, able to breathe, he started to sing. Just then a large cat came by and hearing the chirping, investigated the sounds. The cat cleared away the manure, found the chirping bird and promptly ate him.

The story contains three morals:

- 1) Everyone who craps on you is not necessarily your enemy.
- 2) Everyone who gets you out of shit is not necessarily your friend.
- 3) And, if you're warm and happy in a pile of crap, keep your mouth shut.

"It's the thought that counts"

A young man wished to buy his girl a pair of gloves for her birthday, so he asked his sister to pick a pair. While in the store she bought a pair of panties and on the way home she got the gloves and panties mixed.

When he got home he didn't bother to open the parcel but set it off to his girlfriend with the following letter:

"My Dearest Love:

This gift is to show you that I have not forgotten your birthday. I chose these because I noticed that you were not in the habit of wearing any when you go out with me. Had it not been for my sister I would have chosen long ones with buttons, but my sister said that short ones were the fashion.

I know that they are a very delicate color but the girl at the shop showed me hers that she had been wearing for a fortnight and they were hardly soiled.

I asked the girl to try them on and she looked very smart in them. How I wished I could have put them on you for the very first time. No doubt many a gentleman's hand will come in contact with them before I see you again.

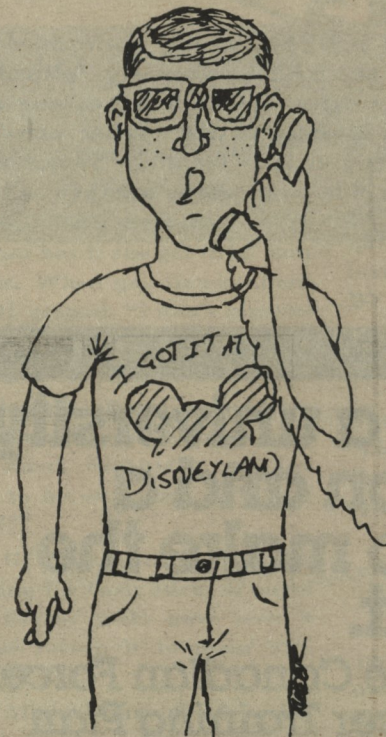
I was not sure of the size although I should be a good judge by now seeing how many times I have caressed what they cover. When you take them off just blow into them as they will naturally be a bit damp after wearing. Do not worry

about wetting them as they will not shrink and be sure to wear them on Saturday night.

P.S. Darling, please note the many times I will kiss the back of them during the coming year. The shop girls say the latest fashion is to wear them undone and hanging down."

A Marionette on Friday Night

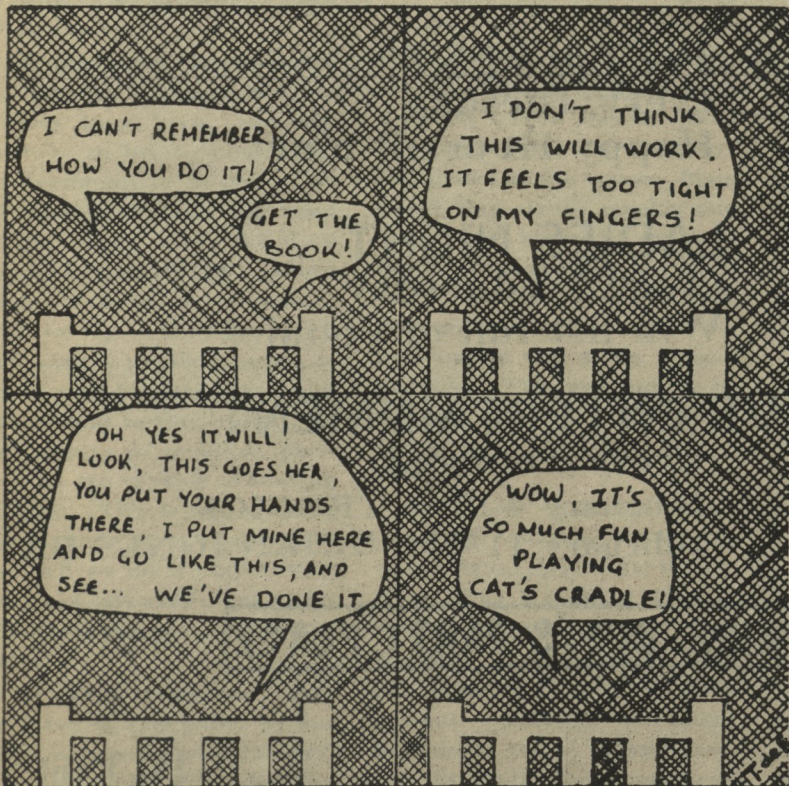
BETH
ANNE
JOHN
PENNY
Rescue?



Yeah, well if hell does freeze over I'll be in touch...bye.

by Kelly Kleider

THE NIGHTLIFE



"AESOP'S MODERN FABLES"

A little dog was running across a freight yard, crossing all the railroad tracks, until a switch engine nipped off the end of his tail.

The dog yelped, spun around, and when he tried to bite the train, he got his head chopped off.

Moral: Never lose your head over a piece of tail. ■