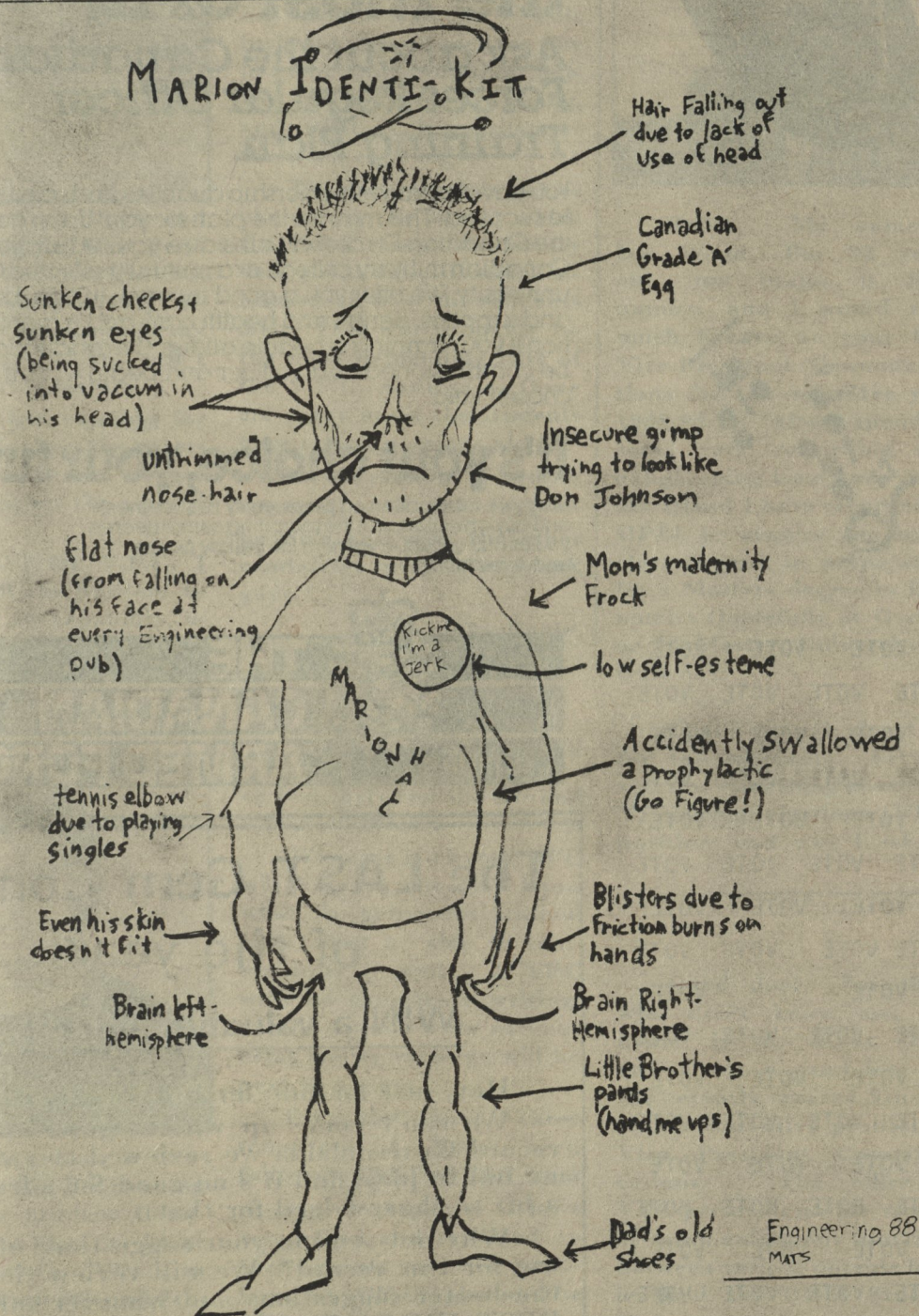


VIEW FROM THE TOP

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.

End of the Year



Well, it's almost the end of the year again. To those of you who have been wondering why we have not really been coming back at the Marionettes, the answer is, we really didn't notice them. But this week we have a special treat for you, the return of the new and improved Marionette Identikit.

The annual Engineering banquet went quite well this year. Special thanks go out to the staff of the Bonnie Brae for the excellent meal they prepared. Special guests were Professors Madan and Jammu from the Physics department (Special note to Prof. Jammu: We hope this page is more to your liking) and to the Dean of Science Lawson Drake. We were also graced with the presence of Graham Linkletter who is president of the P.E.I. Engineering Society, and whose two sons have been students here. Brian has gone on to UNB and may be better known for his Jack Scorpio cartoon from last year, while Barry is just finishing his fourth and final year here.

We were pleased once again to have Don Gillis speak as he never fails to entertain with his unique style of humor. He will be well remembered this year for his joke about the big cats in the animal bar. Another member of the Engineering faculty that joined us was Mark Bowness who was had very little to say, but his presence was welcomed by all. We were sorry that our newest professor, Sheldon Tweel, was unable to make it because of a prior commitment, and that Baird Judson was not there to entertain us as he has in past years. Host for the evening was Prof. Don MacEwen who will be going on sabbatical next year as the President of the Canadian Engineering Council. We are all sure

that he will do an excellent job and wish him the best of luck.

Also announced were the people voted to hold office next year in the Engineering Society. Our new president is Alan Coady, second year Electrical engineer, Vice president is Paul Beer (No, this is not a misprint) who is also a second year Electrical engineer, treasurer is Mark MacLeod who is a second year Civil engineer (if any of you have seen Mark, you'll see that he'll have no problem getting dues) and finally we have a new position added to give the first year students more of a say in the society. This position is being held by Scott Matheson a first year Civil engineer.

We would also like to congratulate Kelly Murphy as the recipient of this year's Noel MacLear award. Kelly is a third year Civil engineer and for the past year has held the position of President of the Engineering society. She is the first woman to earn this award since its inception.

Special thanks go out to Gerry Hughes for the music that entertained us, both at the Bonnie Brae and at John Scott's house where we partied the rest of the night.

"And now, the REST of the story..."

"A Major Scientific Discovery"

The Engineering students have calculated that if you take all the steel girders from Duffy building and laid them end to end in a straight line, the building would fall down...

Confucius says sex is like bridge. If you don't have a good partner, you'd better have a good hand...

There was a nomad who went to a camel dealer to buy a camel. This nomad had to make a seven day trip across the desert so he needed a very good (i.e. expensive) camel. The dealer promptly sold him one guaranteed to go seven days without water. The nomad set off at once but six days later the camel died. After three weeks of wandering in the desert the nomad saw the camel dealer and demanded his money back since the camel had only lasted six days instead of the seven it had been guaranteed for. The dealer asked him if he had bricked his camel.

"Bricked the camel?" the nomad said.

"Yes," replied the dealer. "When you water the camel he will only take on enough water for six days. Just

as he is taking his last sip of water you take two bricks, walk between his legs, and smash them together. The camel goes 'Ssslllluuuuurrrrrpppp', and takes on another days supply of water."

"But doesn't that hurt?" gasped the the nomad.

"Not if you make certain not to catch your thumbs," replied the dealer.