

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.

DEFINITIONS

DEAN

Leaps tall buildings in a single bound
Is more powerful than a locomotive
Is faster than a speeding bullet
Walks on water
Gives policy to God

ASSOCIATE DEAN

Leaps short buildings in a single bound
Is more powerful than a switch engine
Is just as fast as a speeding bullet
Walks on water if the sea is calm
Talks with God

PROFESSOR

Leaps short buildings with a running start
Is almost as powerful as a switch engine
Is faster than a speeding BB
Walks on water in an indoor swimming pool
Talks to God if a special request is approved

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR

Barely clears a quonset hut
Losses a tug-of-war with a locomotive
Can fire a speeding bullet
Swims well
Is occasionally addressed by God

INSTRUCTOR

Makes heel marks on wall when trying to leap buildings
Is run over by locomotive
Can sometimes handle gun without inflicting self-injury
Dog paddles
Talks to animals

TEACHING ASSISTANT

Runs into buildings
Recognizes locomotive 2 of 3 times
Is not issued ammunition
Can stay afloat with a lifejacket
Has difficulty with English

ARTS STUDENT

Falls over doorstep when trying to enter building
Says, "Look at the Choo-Choo"
Wets himself with a water pistol
Plays in mud puddles
Mumbles to himself

ENGINEERS

Lifts buildings and walks under them
Kicks locomotives off the track
Catches bullets in their teeth and eats them
Freezes water with a single glance
Is God...

Welcome back for another lively semester. May your recovery from the Christmas holidays be as painless as possible. We're back again (Yes, you couldn't get rid of us) to break those second semester blues with humor from down under in Duffy. We have for you a few useful definitions to answer the question of what the people who run this place are really like, followed by some songs we have gathered over the holidays.



THE ENGINEER'S HYMN

CHORUS:

We are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers,
We can, we can, we can, demolish forty beers,
Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum, and come along with us,
For we don't give a damn for any damn man who don't give a damn for us.

VERSES:

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride,
To show to all the villagers her bare and lily-white hide,
The most observant villager, an Engineer of course,
Was the only one to notice that Godiva rode a horse.
Said she I've come a long, long way and I will go as far,
With the man who takes me from this horse and leads me to a bar,
The men who took her from her steed and stood her to a beer,
Were a blurry-eyed surveyer and a drunken Engineer.
Godiva was a lady well-endowed there was no doubt,
She never wore a stitch of clothes, just wound her hair about,
The first man who ever made her was an Engineer of course,
But on just one beer an Artsy queer once made Godiva's horse.
A maiden and an Engineer were sitting in the park,
The Engineer was busy doing research after dark,
His scientific method was a marvel to observe,
While his right hand wrote figures down, his left hand traced the curves.
My father was a miner from the northern Malamute,
My mother was a mistress in a house of ill repute,
They kicked me out at a tender age and never shed a tear,
"Get out of here, you son of a bitch, and join the Engineers!"

God Save The Engineer

God save the Engineer,
Feed him his rum and beer,
The Engineer...

bom bom bom bom bom

He likes to drink and sing,
Nurses he's sure to bring,
On campus he is King,
The Engineer.