

Verille G.

# X Plumbers' Pot X

Vol. 1 Gal. December 20, 1955  
Issue 12 Members of the Wine Press

## EDITORIAL

### POT Survey Yields Interesting Results

The results of the Plumbers' Pot survey two weeks ago brought to light at least one important fact — that the Engineers do give a damn about their paper. Two hundred and twenty spirited Engineers expressed their assorted views which ranged from, "It's s\_t-hot this year", to "It's a remarkable journalistic contribution to North American literature"

The notorious "Pot Shots" were the subject of many pointed remarks such as, "From what all-comprehensive anthology of pornography do you copy your 'jokes' ? Or are they the filthy product of your own diseased minds ?", and "I hope you will continue to print something with a sense of humour even if some 'arts-engineers' find it too 'vulgar'."

Next to the Pot Shots the "On and Off the Pot" column was attacked most often because of the fact that many of the names mentioned in it are from the upper years of Mech. and Elect. This, however, is not to be blamed on the Pot staff for we have appealed often enough for information and all a student has to do is put a note, addressed to the 'Pot' or visit room 607 any noon hour to have his class represented.

Many suggestions for new features were submitted for example; Hw to crib column, women's views, comics, Burgess bedtime stories, and a scandal sheet.

One bright fourth year student asked whether he gets credit towards a degree for answering the questionnaire.

Despite some unprintable remarks 79% of those who answered the question thought that the Pot Shots were appropriate, only 10% thought they were too vulgar, the rest; not dirty enough.

It seems that the pot is quite popular with members of other faculties. One Artsman who answered a POT questionnaire wrote "Any time you feel discouraged just read the A&S News or even the Daily."

We wish to thank everyone who answered the 'POT of Questions' for their cooperation. May we assure you that not only the statistical results but every individual's suggestion will be given serious consideration, so that we may continue to please the majority without neglecting the minority.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.  
A PASSING MARK  
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

From the POT staff.

## ENGINEERS' X-MAS DRINKING SONG

(Tune: Jingle Bells - Key G)

The horse & the mule live thirty years  
And nothing know of wines and beers;  
The goat & sheep at twenty die  
But never taste of Scotch or Rye.  
The dog at fifteen cashes in  
Without the aid of rum or gin.  
The cat in milk and water soaks  
And then in twelve short years it croaks

### Chorus:

Engineers, Engineers, men of McGill  
In the feaming brine we soak  
And hold it with the best of skill,  
Gin & Rye with lots of beers,  
Will keep us ever Engineers.  
Then all the way we'll have to pray;  
God help us with our beers today.

The cowdrinks water by the ton  
And when eighteen is almost done;  
The hog when young is laid to rest  
And never knows a cocktail's zest;  
The modest, sober, bone-dry hen  
Lays eggs for nogs and dies at ten.  
The lower animals are cursed  
Because they lack the liquor thirst.

Oh, not for them the lusty song  
And noisy revel all night long;  
Oh, not for them the merry quips  
That freely flow from wine-wet lips;  
From birth they play a tragic part  
And stop before they fairly start.  
All animals are strictly dry,  
They sinless live and swiftly die.

### Chorus: Engineers, Engineers.....

But sinful, ginful, rum-soaked men  
Survive for three-score years and ten  
The compass and the square they use  
But wines and beers they most abuse;  
They always reach the very top  
And pull with main till cork goes pop  
They draft and build and stretch the wire  
Sing Forty Beers till they retire.

### Engineers' X-mas Wish



..... only 33 1/3 %.....

ON & OFF THE POT

McGILL MAKES HISTORY

On Thursday, Dec. 8, a raiding party ascended to the third floor of R.V.C. Their mission? You guessed it - RETURN WITH PANTIES. Your on-the-POT reporter was covering the raid, and was privileged to interview one of the wenches from the Ancient institute, Miss Fran L., and got some inside dirt. Apparently there were 30 to 40 in the group, and some 12 Johns joined the party at the urging of Dr. Roscoe. A great time was had by all. We presume the law confiscated the loot. Sad to relate, one of the results was three formally attired gents spending a night in the Municipal hotel. We also hear Cyril played 1-2-3-alary with these boys,\* whom we wish to officially salute, on behalf of the more timid among us.... Two dolls from St-Joseph's College gave the plumbers a hand during the recent street-dance thrown by the M.T.C.... They carried the engineering colors, which incidentally ended up draped around Queen Vic's royal thighs. Vicky was also holding a red lantern.. She stands in front of R.V.C. for the uninformed.... Sam G. spotted practising his rope spinning on Mon. A.M., using a piece of trolley rope.. Several 5M lads suggested we dispose of Nat Grief- we can't, really- he provides us with too much material... Prof. Wallace prefers chalk to Camels.... Prof. Levine asked one of the Fabulous Four Skins to give a solo performance- got him as far as the stage, but our friend thought the quartet should stick together.... Note from Elec. Eng. dep't: "Don't shut down when hot, or you'll ruin your winding".... From a 7th grade health text: "There may be someone to teach you to play games & oversee the grounds part of the time. Other times there is no one.... Then you should take pains to play safely.... Learn to stop before you get overtired... Good health habits aid adventure at home and on trips."..... Here's an ad for Lux Liquid Detergent: "Famous hydraulics prof uses Lux in his sluice".... The floor of the lab was a foot deep with suds after some enterprising gent added a couple of cans of Lux to the contents of the flume.... Most of the comments on this column in the Survey commented on the fact that we cover only a small segment of the population. If someone in each class appointed themselves as correspondents, it would help a lot- For instance, we just found out that a month ago on a Sat. morn a lass walked into the architecture building, proceeded to strip comple-

tely and announced she was applying for a position as a model.... No details beyond this.... Barrie Hall our new treasurer, will be using his middle name (Robin) from now on.... Did you know that the POT is read as far away as Peace River Alberta- Our circulation HAS been going up... Incidentally we would appreciate a few comments from MacDonald.... C'mon, dolls, let's hear from you- write us a letter c/o The Pot, Eng. Bldg., McGill U.. Several 4M types tried supplementing their educations by raiding a 1000 lecture - they were bounced out, but revenged by taking scandal photos of the babes as they scampered out... The Pot has been accused of being a "gutter press" paper- They're not too far wrong- our editor was seen rooting around in the garbage cans for copies of the a.s.u.s. news... Quoting Prof. Bruco:..... "We have less energy- very much more less energy..." Bert Schoner was talking to Prof. Pavlasck the day after the riot, and mentioned that at the height of it he had phoned home to ask his mother if he should take a street-car home - when she told him "No", he decided to leave it outside.... Quoting Prof. J.S. Marshall- "This is the Christmas season and everyone should be feeling Merry"(who?) .... When asked his opinion regarding the riot (during the best part of the brawl) a police inspector replied: "Was rikki dosh? Farno farno!".... A new feature of Geography 1000 lectures is scented sentences - an incense stick was found burning 'neath the desk of the Prof., firmly planted in the neck of a beer bottle....

\* he bounced them

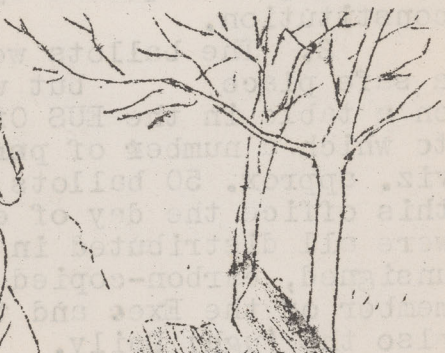
On the serious side, Les Jonas tells us the Union is sponsoring a Christmas tree for the benefit of University Settlement, and under-privileged kids institute. Lots of Plumbers must have toys they are tired of now - bring them down to the Union and place them under the tree, please.

HOW TO SOLVE YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT PROBLEMS

Give them the book recommended by the Star literary critic, Walter O'Hernie:

'How To Brew Your Own Christmas Spirit' by Prof. Hal Comb.

ie Holcomb



WET  
PAINT

GOOD LUCK TO THEM ALL.

did not specify the preferential system of Voting as required by the constitution.

2. The ballots were not kept in a safe place but were left lying on a table in the EUS Office, an office to which a number of persons have access viz. approx. 50 ballots were taken from this office the day of elections. They were all distributed in a number of unsigned, carbon-copied letters to each member of the Exec and the Plumbers' Pot also the (ugh) Daily.

Two weeks before the EUS elections the Plumbers' Pot suggested that voters be asked to identify themselves at the polls. This suggestion was not heeded. The result was that numerous people voted several times; some even voted seven times by their own admission.

We hereby suggest further that in the future EUS elections should be held in early February thus giving the new executive more time to plan for the coming academic year, and that the executive officers perform their duties in accordance with the EUS constitution .

GOOD LUCK TO THEM ALL.

1st Vice President from 4th year

2nd Vice President from 4th year

Secretary from 3rd year, and

Athletic Rep. from any year.

Nominations for President are to be signed by at least 50 Eng. students.

All other require 25 signatures.

All nominations have to be signed by nominee and handed to George Hamilton not later than March 1, 1956.

POT CHEER CONTEST.

So far only one entry has been submitted for the Engineers's Cheer contest. The deadline has been extended until next Tuesday. If no other entries are submitted by that time the keg beer which is to be the prize will go to the Plumbers' Pot staff party.

muddy & not your  
Daughter: " I changed my mind."

Would you like to sin  
With Eleanor Glynn  
On a leopard skin?  
Or would you prefer to err  
With her on some other fur?

.....  
POT POEM

If you love me  
Like I love you  
Then shame on us!

.....  
POT SHOTS

One good turn usually takes off all  
the covers.  
She was only a communist's daughter  
but everyone got his share.  
People who live in glass houses  
might as well; everybody knows they  
do.

.....  
A wild goose is one which is an  
inch off-centre.

Daily Files - 1952

# Treasurer's Report

THE TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL FINANCIAL REPORT  
OF THE TORONTO UNIVERSITY ATHLETICS  
DEPARTMENT

Mr. President (Smith)

I have the honour to submit to your honour this financial statement for the past year. Our auditors have certified that this statement is true and untouched and that there are no horses on the payroll. Only a few ponies. Also that an unofficial copy has not been sent to John Metras at Western.

I. PAYEM LITTLE,  
Treasurer.

Certified Correct:

Fraud, Graft and Hurry,  
Accountants,  
per G. S. Hurry (for a price).

## BALANCE SHEET

<b>ASSETS</b>		
Toronto Varsity Stadium .....	\$	5,000.00
Talent Investment .....		90,000.00
Football Players .....		89,999.99
Cheerleaderettes .....		15,000.00
Sundry .....		1.00
Coach .....		12,000.00
Tarpaulin .....		730.23
Ponies (to drag in tarpaulin) .....		6,000.00
Oats for Ponies (It ain't hay) .....		4.98
Rocking Horse for Coach's Daughter .....		
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>		<b>PLENTY</b>
<b>LIABILITIES</b>		
A Crude Players Salaries .....	2,300,000.00	
Water Boy's Salary Accrued .....	9,000.00	
Reserve for Bad Debts and		
Shrinking Cheerleaderettes Costumes .....	90.00	
Reserve for Contingencies (Fire-water)		
Acts of God and Point Spread .....	10,000.00	
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>		<b>TOO MUCH</b>
<b>NET WORTH</b>		
Surplus .....	(minus)	-20,000.00
<b>FOOTNOTE: Don't Worry There's A Happy Ending.</b>		

## TORONTO VARSITY

### STATEMENT OF PROFIT AND LOSS

<b>INCOME</b>		
Sale of Seats .....	60,000.00	
Sale of Wiggies, Cokes, Reefers and Referees .....	30,000.00	
Point Spread and Kickbacks from Concessions .....	2,000,000.00	
Other Income from Selling of Reputation .....	400,000.00	
<b>EXPENSES:</b>		
Referees (No receipts but take my word for it.)	40.00	
Cheap! Ain't It! .....	9,960.00	
Reefers, Cokes and Wiggies .....	Nil	
Loss of Advertising due to Cutting of Sports Page		
Players Salaries .....	Obeck Should Only Know	
Coaches Salary .....	How Much is \$25,000 and \$18,000	
Gin for Water Bottle .....	25.00	
Gin for Water Boy .....	5.00	
<b>TOTAL EXPENSES</b>		<b>More Than You Know Are You Kidding?</b>

# Now You Know What It Means

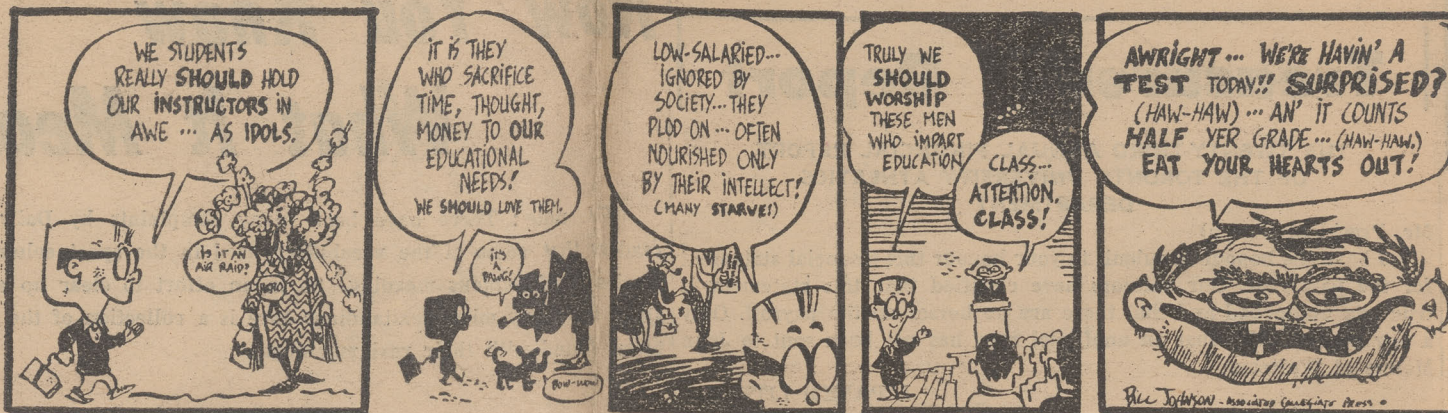
(Ed. note: There have been many complaints by Daily sports readers that some of the vocabulary used in the sport columns and stories is of dubious meaning. So in an effort to clear up any and all of the many misunderstandings here is a collection of the unclear terms found with their real meanings).

## A SPORTS REPORTER'S GLOSSARY

(with apologies to Dan Parker)

- BANISTER: A lawyer.
- CHAMELEON: The first name of the past mayor of Montreal.
- CONDENSE: What one is able to do after attending Arthur Murray's
- CYNIC: A place to put dishes.
- DEMPSTER: A former heavyweight champion of the world.
- DIGRESS: A female tiger.
- FALSETTO: What one needs after the dentist is through with you.
- FEUD: A form of nourishment not found in the Union Cafeteria or Grill room.
- FODDER: The male parent.
- FRUSTRATE: What McGill lacked in football, a frustrate team.
- GARBLE: The last name of a famous actress, first name being Greta, who always wanted to be alone.
- GLADIATOR: How the cannibal felt after finishing the female main course.
- GOITRE: Something used to hold up the stockings.
- GRAVITY: A sauce used on meats.
- GRUEL: How a man acts.
- HACKNEY: A native of the poorer sections of London who talks with a pronounced accent.
- HARVEST: A famous college in the United States.
- HEMLOCK: A play by Shakespeare that was made into a picture by Sir Lawrence Olivier.
- HERRING: What a deaf person is hard of.
- INSPIRE: What one does after heavy activity. The reason for a famous soap.
- KEEL: To commit homicide.
- KINK: The sovereign of a nation.
- LEAK: That which the hockey, football, and basketball teams are in.
- LYMPH: How one walks after too much strenuous exercise.
- MANTEL: Pertaining to the mind.
- MAUSOLEUM: A type of floor covering.
- MYTH: The past tense of the verb "to know."
- OX: What a play is divided into.
- PARADISE: The implements used in a certain gambling game.
- PAN: An article with which one writes.
- PEDAL: A flower leaf.
- PENINSULA: That new wonder drug.
- PINNACLE: A card game, often played in the Union.
- PHYSIC: What Charles Atlas has... a beautiful physic.
- PREPOSITION: What a business man makes you when he wants you to buy something.
- PROBATE: A discussion among four people always starting "Resolved..."
- RABID: A fur-bearing animal that multiplies better and faster than a mechanical calculator.
- RIOT: The opposite of wrong.
- RUM: The space in which one moves. What a house is divided into.
- ROOT: A girl's name of biblical origin.
- SADDLER: A person who came over on the Mayflower.
- SCALLOP: What a horse does when in a hurry.
- SHALL: The covering of an egg.
- SHORE: To be positive of your information.
- SLIP: What one does when tired.
- STAGNATION: A country in which there are no males.
- TACKLE: To touch lightly so as to make one laugh.
- THONG: A musical number.
- TORQUE: To converse with someone.
- TRYST: To have confidence in a person.
- ULCER: A division of Ireland.
- VASSAL: A container for liquids.
- VERSE: It could be better.
- What we offer the best of at Christmas, News Years, hockey and basketball squads.

Here's Arnold... our campus Pogo



# AFTER FOUR YEARS - GOOD

by RUTH ROSKIES

After four years, it's time for the eulogy. A little high, a little happy, and a little sad, we sit here for the last time, putting out a page for the last time, may the sentiment and slobber be forgiven.

The Daily has made these four years at McGill worthwhile. Here we've met the great people, those who can strum a guitar with one hand, type with two fingers of the other, while dictating an article about bohemianism and bolshevism in Boston. The fact that there is neither bohemianism nor bolshevism in Boston (right Judy?) has never deterred us.

Here we've had absolute freedom. Most often we've abused this responsibility; sometimes we've only misused it. But the rare occasion when we have done something worthwhile is memorable. It is a privilege to have been threatened with libel by both the Arab consulate and the Bnai Brith anti-defamation league. It is a sign of achievement to have incurred the wrath of RVC and of the library. The function of the newspaper is to expose public evils, and no institution, not even The Daily, should remain immune from such criticism. We have always felt that it was part of our responsibility to speak up, to stir up, because so few voices are left to use this democratic right. If we have been unjust, we ask forgiveness. But if we were to do it over again, we would ask only more information and a more eloquent tongue to speak louder and more wisely in exposing the same truths, and half-truths.

This has been called the best damn frat on campus. We are regarded as so highly organized a clique that we are now under observation by a sociology student. Actually unlike all the other fraternities and organizations on campus, we at least are not united by our ethnic or religious origins. Naturally, we have things in common... we become conformist in our nonconformity in spite of our efforts to the con-

trary. And yet, into the common pool we each bring some different background, some different motivation. Most people band together because they have something common in their past. We are together because of our similar aspirations for the future.

The Daily should not be an exclusive club. Every student on campus should be a living part of it. Learning is not a meal prepared and served up by members of the teaching staff. The body itself will become constipated if there is no output. Surely then, the same holds true for the mind. Learning something fully, implies a desire to share that knowledge, a desire to teach, to preach. Has no student (save one) met an author that he has loved, that he has wished to advertise? Has no-one seen an idea born, or an idea die? If there is nothing worth talking about, writing about, nothing worth sharing in an intellectual atmosphere, then knowledge is doomed to die, and the university should turn to dust. If professors are preparing us only for exams and jobs, then we are misplaced in a university — "The home of independent thought". We should be in trade school.

In retrospect, then, this newspaper has been a home away from home, a vehicle of expression for a few privileged individuals. We are, and always will be, grateful for this opportunity. But The Daily has been a failure, and it will remain a failure as long as education is dead, as long as the student body is dead. We feel as though we had spent four years jumping around the funeral pyre, playing a violin.

## Records

Alexander Brailowsky's recent appearance at the St. Denis Theatre marked the return of one of the great virtuosi of this century. A man whose appeal has spread from mere critical approval to acceptance by the widest of possible audiences, Brailowsky has always been one of those artists whose personality has set him apart from other players.

This has been fine in the atmosphere of the concert hall, but on records he has not been so successful. One of his best records since the days when he recorded in Paris for Polydor is the current release which features a superb performance of Schumann's rarely heard Sonata Op 11, in F sharp. This is music that has to be "put over" for it to "go" and no one does this better than Brailowsky.

The other side of this Victor record contains a varied program including the Mendelssohn Rondo Capriccioso, a Schubert Impromptu and Weber's Invitation to the Dance. This is the sort of music and playing that made Brailowsky famous over thirty years ago.

Another virtuoso performance is the new Heifetz recording of the Beethoven Violin Concerto with the Boston Symphony under

Well, Heifetz is Heifetz. I No one around these days can approach him, still!

If you have his old recording of the concerto with Toscanini, keep it as a memento of a memorable occasion even though it was wretchedly recorded. But here is Heifetz, big as life and, it even seems, better.

For Toscanini fans RCA has reissued the famous broadcast performance of Richard Strauss' Don Quixote. Frank Miller and Carlton Cooley are the Don and the Sancho respectively and the maestro gives one of his typically pellucid readings of normally turgid scores.

There is all the drama and tension one would expect from the old man, and the players respond to his baton with a will. I doubt that you could find a more exciting presentation of the work anywhere — nor for that matter could you want to.

While in Iberia Alexander Borowsky has recorded Liszt's Spanish Rhapsody for Vox. The performance comes at the tail end of his unique recording of all of the 19 Hungarian Rhapsodies. Others may have recorded the usual 15, but Borowsky has gone them four better.

Record collectors will remember Borowsky as the man who made himself a reputation in Eu-

### ELECTION RESULTS

	UNION PRESIDENT		
	Dibben	Harterre	Smith
Arts	19	60	71
Science	15	47	71
Commerce	13	56	80
Engineering	78	152	114
Architecture	78	3	2
Medicine	52	20	25
Dentistry	25	12	45
Law	29	30	41
Divinity	12	3	11
Music	—	1	2
Phys. Ed.	—	15	3
Total	321	399	465

### SMITH, BENZACAR...

(From page 1)

In Arts and Science Norman Samuels was acclaimed ASUS President. Carlotta Garcia and Phillip Belitsky were elected Vice-Presidents. The new Treasurer is Dave Melville and Dave Millman is the Athletic Representative.

Peter Monk President and Dave Don Wright were elected Athletic Representatives. 54% of the day's election. Dave Melville was elected Treasurer with an 80.4% lowest response from the pools.



# TO US THE ENGINEERS

Who is the man who designs our pumps with judgement, skill and care?

Who is the man that builds 'em and keeps them in repair?

Who has to shut them down because the valve seats disappear?

The bearing-wearing gearing-tearing, **Mechanical Engineer.**

Who buys his juice for half a cent and wants to charge a dime?

Who, when we've signed the contract, can't deliver half the time?

Who thinks a loss of twenty-six per cent is nothing queer? —

The volt-inducing, load-reducing, **Electrical Engineer.**

Who thinks that without his products we'd all be in the lurch?

Who has a heathen idol that he designates research?

Who tints the creeks, perfumes the air, and makes the landscape drear?

The stink-evolving, gas-dissolving **Chemical Engineer.**

Who pans the dirt and strikes it rich a thousand miles from steel?

Who comes to town and raises hell to celebrate the deal?

Who then returns and barely earns his daily keg of beer? —

The swearing, sweating, wealth-begetting **Mining Engineer.**

Who likes to see determinants, X-rays that interfere?

An involute, a girl that's cute, an intermeshing gear?

Who builds refrigerators, and fills the coils with beer? —

The graph-creating, intergrating **Physical Engineer.**

Who builds a road for fifty years that disappears in two?

Then changes his identity so there's no one left to sue?

Who builds a bridge with 'butments that look like a keg of beer? —

The bump-providing, rough-on-riding **Civil Engineer.**

Who are the boys that shudder when a highbow heaves in sight?

Who are the boys who ease the "X" with fuming main and might?

Who are the lads who grease earth and smooth the course of years?

The slipstick-sliding, art-deriding, hard-boiled **Engineer.**

# I Hate Artists

By Bob Morrison

The engineer is, on the whole, a tolerant character who minds his own business and enjoys his life immensely. The snide remarks and lordly "condescensions" of the inferior faculties do get rather boring by their infinite repetition and lack of originality, but he has learned to ignore his pygmy critics and go his own way unworried.

However, lest the outside world begin to be swayed by the terrific swarm of propaganda that is always being thrown at the engineers, we feel it is time to state our case — clearly, concisely, and courteously, i.e., to put the ARTSMEN in their places once and for all.

First, let us clear up a few misconceptions.

### Misconceptions

Most artists seem to think of themselves as gay reckless individuals who have plundered the living essence from the world's vast store of knowledge and developed an aesthetic appetite worthy of a Thomas Wolfe, and are now preparing to sally forth

into a life-long struggle to encompass all the high realms of experience that this life has to offer. They see themselves as always belonging to a knightly brotherhood of fellow-artsmen, superior beings who are more sensitive, more observant, more unfettered, and more ALIVE! than the other poor clods who live in the hide-bound convention of middle-class morality.

Poor, deluded little artists... if only they could see themselves as others see them...

The engineer's general conception of the arty type is one of a bright-eyed but sickly-looking soul who is always tripping gaily through the dawn, like a butterfly borne up on wings of song, (or more likely on those concoctions of blue suede, lambskin, and orange leather like vintage swiss cheese that are known to the lower element as "Fruit Boots".)

Breathing with rapturous gulps the languorous air of dawn, etc., he is likely to clasp his hands and sigh.

"Lo the bright sun peers through the golden window of the East." or something equally stirring.

Another flattering self-deception in the back of every artist's mind is that his training has given him an infinitely broad understanding of human nature and the meaning of life. Witness the artist, snug in his ivory tower, trying to acquire a deep and sympathetic compassion for humanity by a Faustian perusal of huge texts on sociology and Kinsey reports galore. The pity is, he could learn it all by heart, and still not know how to treat a girl from St. Henri if he found one in his closet. He would probably remember Eliot, and make his lips form prayers to broken stone.

Now the open-minded will protest that this is only one component of the artist's kaleidoscopic personality. Quite right, and to do him justice, we will now complete the picture.

### Gimlet-Eyed Types

At the opposite extreme from this naive and fawn-eyed innocent is the CYNICAL BOHEMIAN. This is a hard-bitten and gimlet-eyed type who has seen all things, done all things, and inevitably, been disgusted by all things. For having seen through the thin veneer of our fleshly life to the essentially sterile and hollow wasteland of reality, he finds little purpose to his existence here. Consequently, he comes up with some rather strange outlets for his talents and energy. One diversion is the gathering, where arty types get together to bemoan man's life-in-death, exchange thoughts — which seldom possess the distinction of being their own — and discuss literature. The uninitiated eagerly invoke the names of deities like Proust and Joyce, whose masterpieces are praised proportionately as they are not read, while the veterans stand around unutterably bored, and amuse themselves by extolling the glories of some pet malanthropic author — the which they can do with impunity, as no one else is likely to have heard of him.

This obscurist literature is quite

## Selections from WESTERFIELD LETTERS

Edited by IRVING WOLFE

Recently, in a dark corner of the Redpath Library, there was discovered an ancient volume which was found to contain, upon examination, a series of letters from Lord Westerfield to his son, in which the father attempted to give his offspring advice to guide him in his contacts with the daily world. It is with great pride that we present here a selection from the Westerfield letters, which we trust will be of great value even to present-day readers.

\* \* \*

**MONOGAMY**: a distasteful, sanctioned state of affairs offering little hope of variety or diversion. The natural state of woman.

**POLYGAMY**: the natural state of man.

**VIRTUE AND VICE**: two sides of the same coin. Arbitrary distinctions made reasonably and not biologically, having little merit. In general, vice is fun and virtue is the lack of it.

**CONSTANCY**: denotes either a lack of imagination or personal appeal.

**SEX**: to be avoided as a subject for discussion, at the risk of being thought too young.

**VIRGINITY**: in this day and age, no more than a state of mind.

**HONESTY**: the lack of courage in personal affairs.

**GOD**: a dirty word, unfit for polite conversation.

**DUTY**: that which is distasteful and only done under compulsion.

**RELIGION**: a vestigial remnant of primordial days, which some people are constitutionally unable to get rid of.

**WOMEN**: In general it has been found that women are: gossips, scandal-mongers, backstabbers, cheats, tricksters, sneaks and liars. They are self-centered, deceitful, shallow, flighty, inconstant, jealous, possessive, prevaricative, mendacious, capricious, frail, lightheaded, unstable, envious, predatory, provocative, changing, miserly, beggarly, niggardly, dissimulating, unfaithful, crude vulgar, coarse and vain.

In view of this, my son, what can they possibly be, but people?

**LAW**: a system of force by which the weak protect themselves from those who are stronger, Fabricated For the prospering of lawyers, Feared by many and understood by none.

**MORALITY**: a system of principles entirely at variance with natural instincts and desires, by which the impotent try to curb the virile.

**HATRED**: the natural feeling of man to man.

**LOVE**: self-delusion.

**ENVY**: an awareness of one's deficiencies.

**COVETOUSNESS**: envy manifested.

**VENGEANCE**: a method of recompense for one's deficiencies.

**WASTE**: charity.

**CHARITY**: to be given only when friends are looking.

**HONOR**: not to be confused with hatred, envy, and vengeful desires. Beware the man who professes this.

**HORROR**: woman, just after getting up in the morning.

**MONEY**: the staff of life.

**RESPECT**: that which is owed to few and is given to many; to be used judiciously and with an eye to the future.

**MANNERS**: keeping out of other people's way. It is advisable to cultivate the secondary arts, such as bowing, scraping and other general forms of obsequiousness, which will be greatly helpful in creating false impressions and good opinions of oneself.

**CHARM**: varies directly as the neckline of the evening gown.

**POLISH**: the ability to express well what one does not feel.

**MARRIAGE**: a state of war most commonly disguised as a state of truce.

**WIFE**: the worst scourge of man. I cannot impress sufficiently upon thee the terrors which lie in matrimony. All the vices of women which thou abhorrest thou wilt find in double quantity in thy wife, and thou mayest search in vain for features to redeem her. Wifehood turneth females into ugly, nagging shrews, and consequently causeth all other women to appear correspondingly attractive.

I hope, my son, that thou wilt carefully consider all that I impart.

In further letters I will continue to pass on such particles of wisdom as I feel will be of benefit to thee. Thou wilt shortly begin to take thy own place in the world; take heed of the counsels of experience, and thus grow up to be wise thyself.

Thy loving father,

LW

a rarity itself, mostly short stories by bitter introverted authors about the lives of bitter introverted authors, or character studies of octogenarian perverts and impossible Machiavellian children. Sample story beginning: "At night in bed he would pick his nose and wipe the warm wetness on the wood so when he woke he could run his fingernail along the board and the dried pickings would spatter through the room like hollow skulls".

The last and most potent of the artist's accusations is that we occupy our lives with an endless dreary wheel of material routines, while he, the aesthete, has escaped into a higher ethereal

and more intense plane of being. In the last analysis, he has only escaped into a world of shadows. If the ultimate measure of his "Outsidedness" is a turtle-necked boy who lives in a London slum, and rides a bicycle when he goes shopping for his diet of saugages and beer, all I can say is thank God for convention, and the company of the engineer — a man who can love the madness and the glory of this earth without going mad about it; who can reverence the finer things in life without making a national exhibition of his emotions; and who can drink like a desert in his youth and still grow up to be the pillar of our society.

T'WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE XMAS

T'was the night before Christmas  
And all through the Shrine,  
The Plumbers were having  
One hell of a time.

They drank and they drank  
But none said a word,  
For each thought of just  
"Thirty-three and a third".

While the liquor was downed  
And the phonograph thundered,  
The boys began moaning  
"One third of one hundred".

Though the beer was delicious  
And the women were sultry,  
T'was a third that they thought of  
And not of adult'ry.

So homeward they staggered  
To study their surds,  
And to pray that they made  
Thirty-three and one thirds.

..... imn.

Now this festive occasion our spirit  
unbends,  
Let us never forget the students'  
best friends.  
So we'll send the wine 'round and a  
nice bumper fill,  
To the jolly professors who fail us  
at will.

POT SHOTS

He: "Come under the mistletoe and  
give me a kiss"  
She: "Make me!"  
He: "All I want is a kiss".

Whoa!  
Rudolph, the Brown nose reindeer  
got that way because Rudolph, the Red  
nose reindeer stopped suddenly.

CHRISTMAS TWINKLE

Twinkle, twinkle, engineers,  
Stick together, have no fears,  
But raise your voices, hide your  
tears  
And have another round of beers.

No one else could celebrate  
In the light of such a fate,  
The engineers, though, cannot wait  
For lo, it soon will be too late.

And tomorrow - come what may -  
Yuletide spirits must decay;  
For there remains but one short day  
Ere Yule exams are on their way.

Thirty-three we must surpass,  
If we hold a hope to pass;  
So knowledge we must cram "en masse"  
(Or else the dean shall kick our

Z.W.P.

(For the non-engineering subscribers  
of the Pot, 1st, 2nd and 3rd year  
Eng. students have to make over 33 1/3%  
in their Xmas exams or else be bounced  
out of school)

.....  
POT SHOTS (cont'd)

The Plumbers' Pot condensed version  
of Life Mag's serial "The Epic of  
Man"  
20-30 yrs Tri-weekly  
30-40 yrs Try-weekly  
40-50 yrs Try-weekly

Question: If seven elves had a Xmas  
cake cut into seven pieces, but with  
a single cherry in the center, which  
one would get the cherry?

Answer:  
The one who gets the first piece.

Quote from Ken Post, Cambridge debator:  
"Children should be obscene & not  
heard".

U.S.



# The PLUMBERS' POT



Vol. 26 oz. No.2 Authorized 2nd glass ale Can. Pots Office, Oct 11/56

Whatsit all about, huh?

Since last week's prime edition, I have been constantly and vehemently reminded that my usual forgetful nature induced me to fail to mention to our new subscribers what it is they are subscribing to. The PLUMBERS' POT is the ENGINEERS answer to the "daily", only much more superior in that we long ago realized that you don't want to read news written by ignorant clods like them — you want to read smut stolen by intelligent clods like us. So we present our views in an occasional editorial or feature story, your gossip in our regular ON 'n' OFF column, your woes in the POT OF BEEF, anybody's jokes in our POT SHOTS, etc. ad nauseam. We thought it a lousy rag until we took a survey of opinions last year and found that you were interested enough to make helpful suggestions for keeping the POT's standards worthy of the ENGINEERS.

### RAVING REPORTER

Among her many other distinctions, The POT loves to print stale news items --stale, stale news items. So she convinced us humble writers that we should print up this story on the Frosh Trial, which lost the Engineering Faculty 167 Freshmen way back last Thursday. And so just to keep her happy, here it is:

Having nothing better to do on a World Series afternoon (since rain called the game off), we decided to take in an afternoon session of the Court of Engineering Law. Our approach to room 306 was squelched by roaring mobs, screaming and pushing at the door of the packed courtroom. We retreated to the Press

Gallery, where we had more room, since we were the only reporters covering this most significant event. Vicious screams of "Guilty! Guilty!" and "Crucify the B s!" gently floated up to our loft aloof. Far below, Hizzonner J. J. Gillman evoked murmurs of awe at his ruthless political practices. The nameless hooded executioner left pools of blood behind his every step. The prosecutor, "Baby-killer" Gilmer, Q.L.C., and "Plead insanity" Hamilton, Defence Attorney, completed the retinue.

The first case was quickly drunk by the officials. The second case involved a lady of parts, Miss Lianne M., who stood accused of failing to wear her Frosh Pin and failing to offer fags to a senior--tsk, tsk. A kind change of heart touched the souls of the prosecutor and judge and they decided to devote her time to the Plumbers' Pot instead of to a harsh sentence. A resounding cheer was heard from the Press Gallery. Another young lady was similarly acquitted of unpleasant sentences and given the same compulsory privilege but hasn't been seen in the vicinity of room 607 since. Maybe it doesn't pay to advertise after all.

A Contempt of Court Charge was laid against a spectator who dared to question Hizzonner's word--imagine that! He didn't last very long either. A number of male frosh were then tried and naturally convicted of various crimes and given sentences ranging from shining the professors' shoes (a welcome change) to washing the bloody footprints from the building's steps with a toothbrush.

A high point in the proceedings was a brief address given by Nat Grief. However, he left out the phone number

and we have since found the address to be phony too, so I guess Nat's girl friend is safe for another year.

Following this, a mass sentence was passed on all remaining accused, requiring about thirty frosh to make themselves available for Open House.

In closing we might make a small recommendation for the next trial these frosh find themselves invited to--that they all find themselves a new defence attorney--all, that is, except Carol.

ON 'n' OFF THE POT with DOC will resume this season's operations next week, we hope, or as soon as Sandy lets Doc get on the Pot.

THE PROBLEM COLUMN

Hello all you Engineers:

This is your "Mother away from Home" greeting you. Knowing how you must miss the guidance of the gentler sex, I've decided to do some pinch-hitting.

You must all have some earth-shattering love problems (and other types worthy of note) that you find too hard for you to solve alone. Penelope Pennyfeather will help you. Please submit your written inquiries or problems to:

Penelope Pennyfeather,  
c/o The Plumbers' Pot,

via the lobby mail-board by any Friday night, if you want it answered in the next week's Pot.

So, put your plight in the Plumbers' Pot And Penelope will get you off the spot.

POT SHOTS

"Where ya been?"  
"Out with my girl drinkin' Rum."  
"Jamaica?"  
"Don't be so damned inquisitive."

-----  
The best camouflage for a woman's bow legs is a plunging neck-line.  
-----

A farmer with a great many children but very little cash wanted to take his family to the stock show to see a prize bull. Approaching the ticket seller he asked:

"Mister, I've got a wife and 15 children. Couldn't you let us look at the bull for half price?"

"Fifteen children?" gasped the amazed official, "Just one minute and I'll bring the bull out to look at you."

-----  
Nat tells us he had a horrible nightmare the other night. He dreamt that his wife and Marilyn Monroe were fighting over him -- and his wife was winning.  
-----

Bell Hop (making a lady & gent comfortable): Anything else, sir?  
Guest: No, thank-you.  
Bell Hop: Anything for your wife?  
Guest: Why yes, bring me a post-card.

PUT A POEM IN THE PLUMBERS' POT

A mermaid lay upon the sand;  
About her bosom stretched a band;  
Skin-tight cloth her loins compressed--  
In brief, the maid was barely dressed.  
A stern-faced minion of the law  
Approached and gasped at what he saw.  
"No two-piece bathing suits allowed!"  
He thundered, frowning like a cloud.  
The maiden opened half an eye  
And smiled like sun in summer sky.  
In guileless tones--the law to prove--  
She asked, "Which piece shall I remove?"  
-----

We just figured out why Robin Hood robbed only the rich--the poor had no money.



"You're both Fired!"



# The PLUMBERS POT



Heville G.

Vol. 1 keg. -- No. 4

Authorized for the 1st Class Male

Oct. 26, 1956

## BLOOD DRIVE

In case you don't know it, right around this time of year (after taking you for a few hundred simoleans) Dear Old McGill starts begging for BLOOD. We know who's blood you would like it to be, but after all, the old ----- isn't in too good shape. No, fellow Plumbers, the red fluid must come from you.

Some of you will remember the shame that was heaped upon us last year when Bloody Mary was taken away from us by the dirty old commercemen. For the edification of newcomers, Bloody Mary is a stunning trophy conceived and created by the Plumbers and donated to the winner of the annual bloodletting contest.

This year something new has been added. The class or club section (in Engineering) with the highest percentage of donors will be admitted FREE to the EUS Fall Informal. Sections are on the basis of year and division, e.g. 1M sect. A, Electrical Club 5M, etc.

So, let's have the bloodiest drive ever - WIN BACK BLOODY MARY AND WIN FREE TICKETS TO THE FALL INFORMAL just by letting some lovely nurse jab you while you take a coffee break.

GET OUT AND BLEED! !

## MOVIES

Graham Parsons is remarkably close-mouthed about next week's show. Could be he doesn't know what it is yet, but anyhow drop around to Rm. 306 next Tues. at 1 P.M.

## DEBATES

Those who remember last years hilarious Artswomen debate won't want to miss this year's, which comes up next Monday, the 29th at 1 in room 306. Two lush Artswomen will uphold the affirmative against Dan Weinberg and Ron Ross on the topical subject, "Resolve that Engineering lectures be held in R.V.C dormitories".

## ATTENTION ALL ENGINEERS:

All Students who have completed their medical examination at the University Health Service should present their Health Service Card at the Dean's Office to have it stamped.

## THE PROBLEM COLUMN

Dear Penelope:

I have been going out with the same girl for four years and she won't. Should I leave her or keep trying?

Frustrated,

McChem. 5.

Dear Frustrated:

If she won't after four years, YOU probably can't. You'd better take lessons in winning blue ribbons.

Sincerely,

P. F. H.

## INTRA-MURAL HOCKEY:

First practice of the Eng. Hockey Team to-day at the new rink, from 1 till 2. The league starts in a few weeks and several practices will be held. Watch Sports Notice Board for times.

"Gaff it WHERE?"



NIP

ON 'n' OFF THE POT with "Doc"

A lot of people still don't believe, but the cheque to MTC for \$5000. actually WAS cashed.....We don't like to use the trite cliché "Student apathy", but Monday's EUS general Meeting was a classic. Out of 1700 plumbers, 58 attended the meeting and 38 of them decided that you should pay another dollar a year to the EUS via the Student Society fees... No one can beef about the extra buck...after all, YOU benefit directly in an elaborate common room in the new building, vast improvements in the present one, increased grants to EUS clubs, our own blueprinting service, and so on ad infinitum.....Geo. A. (Elec 5) fell asleep in Prof. White's lecture and awoke to find the board covered with notes. He frantically copied them all down, only to discover later that they were left over from the previous class.....John Edge, busy in the Hydraulics Lab, had filled the gauge calibrator with oil at 30 psi, closed the stop-cock and removed the gauge. Meanwhile, the demonstrator had been having a difference of opinion with some of the boys, and summed up with, "...and you guys are gonna graduate this year?!" At this point John accidentally opened the stopcock and caught him between the eyes with a stream of oil. ....Nat defines a professor as someone who talks in his sleep..and a sorority house as an Institute of Yearning.....We figure we should get a discount on the "price" of a march on the Provincial Parliament--although the rates may have gone up since last Dec.....Hank Gitelman plugging "MAD", some of the material in the latest issue is out of this world..such as an ad for B.F. Goodrich Autoless Tires.....Overheard at the Cave:"Of course I'd like to make some man happy--but not the way you mean!".....Chilton (4M) has a French Curve that really is -- it's a cutout of nude in profile, sitting position.....One of the teams in the Woodsmen's Competition got carried away and chopped down the wrong tree...Plumbers (Beavers) placed 11th out of 12.....Mike sez the maid treats him like dirt--she hides him under the bed.....Prof. Wallace busy counting electrons hoping not to leave any "unhappy ones on the wrong side of the capacitor plates".....I've found that modern girls put up such a false front that you can hardly tell what you're up against... ..Jack C. avoids blind dates, sez he likes to know what he's getting into..... Don says that he can hardly wait till he's married.....-Some don't.

PUT A POEM IN THE PLUMBERS' POT

WHICH MARILYN WAS THAT?

I have had many experiences, many  
very harrowin'  
But the worst ones of all are the  
people who speak of Marilyn,  
Because, while they speak, you never  
can tell  
Which one they mean, Maxwell, Monroe,  
or Bell.

There's the one who wears her slacks  
well;  
That's Monroe, not Bell or Maxwell.  
There's the one who sings every Show;  
That's Maxwell, not Bell or Monroe.  
And the one who conquered Lake  
Ontario;  
That's Bell, not Maxwell or Monrario.  
So to all who don't specify Maxwell,  
Monroe, or Bell,  
Until you do, you all can go to hell!

by I. M. dePotpoet.

POT SHOTS

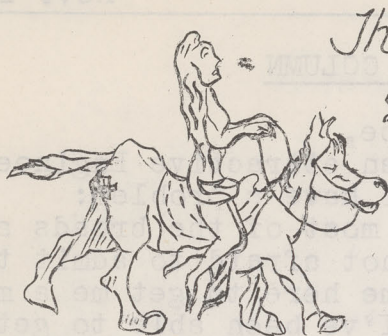
A very excited female shrilled over a telephone from RVC:  
"A young man is trying to get into my room through a window."  
"Sorry lady," was the answer. "You've got the fire department, not the police station."  
"I know," she pleaded. "He needs a longer ladder."

Sweet young thing to dancing partner:  
"Yes, ofcourse you may take me home-- where do you live?"

The reason men like blondes is that they get dirty quicker.

A recent Gallup poll was conducted for the sole purpose of determining why men get up in the middle of the night. Only 2.4%, it developed really have to get up. 1.6% go prowling around the kitchen to find something to eat. The other 96% get up to go home.

The shortest bedtime story ever told: "NO ? "



# The FUND FROLIC



Vol. 40 oz. No. 7

MEMBER OF THE BODY PRESS

Nov. 15/'56

## HERE AT LAST -- THE FALL INFORMAL

The powers that be have granted Friday, November 23rd, for the Engineers' Fall Informal. As usual, the dance will be cabaret style in the gym, with mixers and ice provided, but this year the Saturday night curfew has been cleverly avoided by holding the dance on Friday night so it will carry on till 1 in the morning (at least). Music is by the orchestra of Russ Dufort and the committee, under Bob Weir, have planned some special extras to put this year's informal in a class with the most successful yet. Naturally a Queen will be chosen sometime next week, and next Friday noon she will make a draw for five prizes guaranteed to make for a lighter evening. All those having bought tickets before then are eligible. Contests at the dance this year will include a Charleston contest. Incidentally, the price is only two bucks a couple so let's get out in full force and have ourselves a real ball!

### MOVIES:

Room 306, Tuesday, at 1 o'clock:  
A 40-minute colour reel, courtesy Otis Elevator Company. Must be good--they're sending along a Mr. K. P. Gould to elaborate on it a bit. Perhaps they heard what happened to the Kitimat story of last year.

### ATTENTION ALL PLUMBERS!

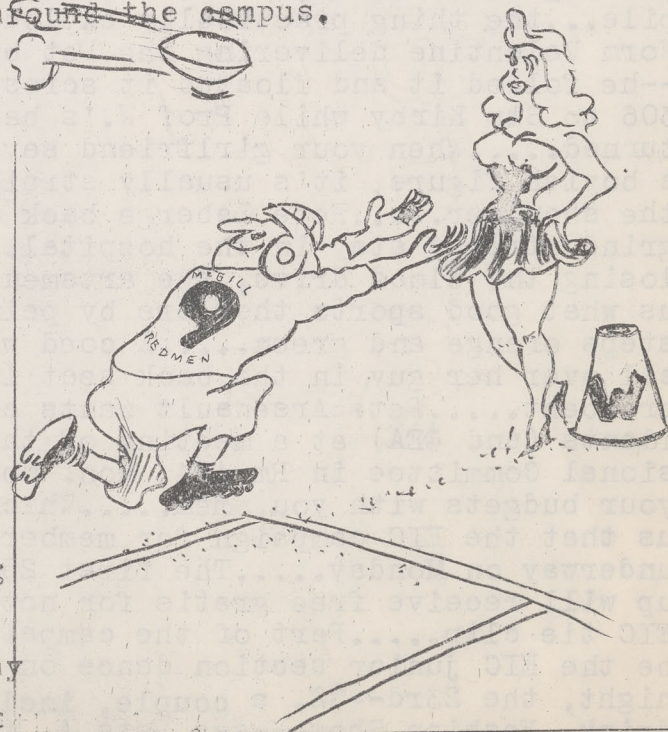
The Plumbers' Ball, top dog of all McGill Dances, is only two months away. All clubs are reminded to start thinking about their displays now...exams will be keeping you busy later. Pick your display organizers and get them working. By the way, something new this year--displays from 1st, 2nd, and 3rd years. All plumbers from these years interested in planning and building a display for their own year are asked to meet with Dan Weinberg, Tomorrow, Rm 300, at 1 o'clock.

## FUND FROLIC TOMORROW NIGHT

Most affairs that can be classed under the general heading of "worthwhile" can usually also be classed under "deadbeat" or "boring". But here's one deal that's certainly worthwhile but promises to be a real ball! It's the Fund Frolic, the closing touch to the Student Fund for McGill, now in full swing. It's skedded for the Union ballroom tomorrow night from 9 to 1. Highlight of the evening will be the big drawing of the three lucky receipts from the students' Fund contributions. The winners will walk away with:

- A TCA round-trip ticket to New York City,
- An RCA Clock Radio, or
- A weekend at the Mont Gabriel Club in the Laurentians.

All those contributing to the Student Fund are eligible for the prizes. Just drop your receipt in the boxes around the campus.





ON 'n' OFF THE POT with Doc

Young romance blooming On Campus--Anne F. carried Joe Dobranski's lunch all the way to school for him.....For those who want to beat the lineup at the Gigglejuice Commission, the Plumbers' Ball skedded for Jan. 25.....Room 403, already famous for desk inscriptions, now sporting an ad for a "warehouse".....Jacques Vaillancourt kept 38 classmates waiting on the Brown-Boveri tour when he decided at the last minute that he "hadda go"..made it to a restaurant before flooding the bus.....McP. observes that Engineers' wives are not born, they're made.....The boys with the fruity kerchiefs on are being initiated.....We've had several more complaints about the lack of free skating time at the rink--suggest somebody form a stink-raising committee.....Those in charge of the Fund Frolic prizes overlooked the problem of disposing of the mother-in-law if you win the Mont Gabriel Club weekend.....Last weekend showed that for McGill to win games, we should all give vent to our natural instincts and stay home--the team seems to be at its best with little cheering and less onlookers.....For those who miss getting a Pot, there's always some extras in the Janitor's Office, including back issues.....Hyman Athol sez: Familiarity breeds attempt.....Most Plumbers would like to see the apple of their eye peeled....Art Hendelsman and Dave Hislop, ex-Plumbers, have become traitors to the cause and taken up arts.....The clouds of smoke in the Elec Eng lab Tues morning came from one A. Boutin putting about 30 amps thru a 4-amp carbon pile...the thing practically exploded..... Norm Valentine delivering the Pot by airmail --he folded it and floated it across room 306 to Stu Kirby while Prof W.'s back was turned.....When your girlfriend says she has a boyish figure, it's usually straight from the shoulder.....Pete Laberge back at the grind after a stay in the hospital....After losing the blood drive, the artsmen showed us what good sports they are by painting our steps orange and green.....A coed who leans all over her guy in the back seat is pleasure bent.....Pete Arsenault wants club Presidents (and OEA) at a meeting of the Professional Committee in Rm 424, Mon. Noon--bring your budgets with you, men.....Which reminds us that the EIC campaign for members gets underway on Monday.....The first 25 who sign up will receive free gratis for nothing an EIC tie clip.....Part of the campaign will be the EIC junior section dance on Friday night, the 23rd--\$2. a couple, includes free drink, Fashion Show---see Pete A. for ducats.

THE PROBLEM COLUMN

Dear Penelope,

Being an attractive Engineering freshette, I have a problem:  
Unlike most of the broads around here, I am not afraid to admit the truth--I came here to get me a man! So far all I've been able to get are some real queer squirts. What I want is a MAN, someone like those fifth year Electricals. Could you please tell me how to go about trapping one of those (sigh) men? Am desperate.

Frustrated,  
As Usual.

Dear Frustrated,

I have been trying to solve your problem for my own ends for a long time now. I know just how you feel. They say those charged Electricals are really shocking. I'm afraid I can't help you nab one but one word of advice in case you're lucky enough Don't let them get you down.

Sincerely,  
P. P.

PUT A POEM IN THE PLUMBERS' POT

There ain't no justice

In this fair lan':

Just got a divorce

From my old man.

Had to laugh

At the judge's decision:

Gave him the kids

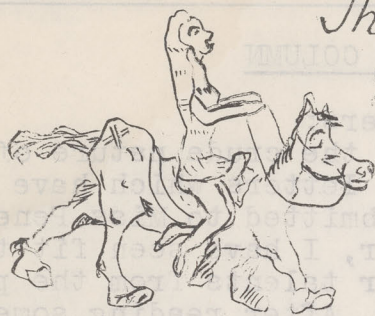
An' they ain't his'n.

POT SHOTS

Hear about the absent-minded prof who pulled his typewriter down in his lap and began to unfasten the ribbons?

Teacher, with a dozen little tykes in her station wagon went through a stop sign. A pedestrian called out: "Hey lady, don't you know when to stop?" She shouted indignantly over her shoulder: "I'll have you know they're not all mine!"

Father: Daughter, that college man who walks with you thru the park doesn't look very polished.  
Daughter: Well I'll admit he is a bit rough around the hedges.



# The POT



Vol. 1 grog No. 9

MEMBER OF THE WINE PRESS

Nov. 29/'56.

## EDITORIAL

The Monday morning hangover taste, still left in the mouths of some of us from the dance Friday night, was even more embittered by the appearance on the scene of an indecent (to say the least) smut-sheet, insolently mis-titled, "The Engineers' Entropy". I don't have the heart to misspell Engineers as that rag did. Such puerile trash as filled it could have been conceived only by the diseased minds of helpless lunatics. Since Monday, many and varied opinions of the 'paper' have been brought to the attention of the Pot by students and staff of the Engineering Faculty. Most of them were seething with indignation at the association of even the word, 'Engineer' with such filth.

Naturally both students and staff are getting hot under the collar over the dirt these children are handing us, but we must try to be a little tolerant and understanding. When we stop and think about it, types like them are really to be pitied. We should feel sorry for boys who are no longer in their teens yet whose I. Q.'s are as those of a kid who is just beginning to learn about sex, and wants to brag about it. We must realize that the natural development of their minds has been held in this infant stage by circumstances about which we know nothing. All we can do when we find one of these mental deficient trying to do some damage to the faculty in general with a sheet like "the EE" is the same thing we would do if we caught a poor idiot child who couldn't help itself, trying to hurt us with a twig:: just pat him on the head and sigh to ourselves, "Too bad, you poor child--even if your stick were big enough you don't know how to use it."

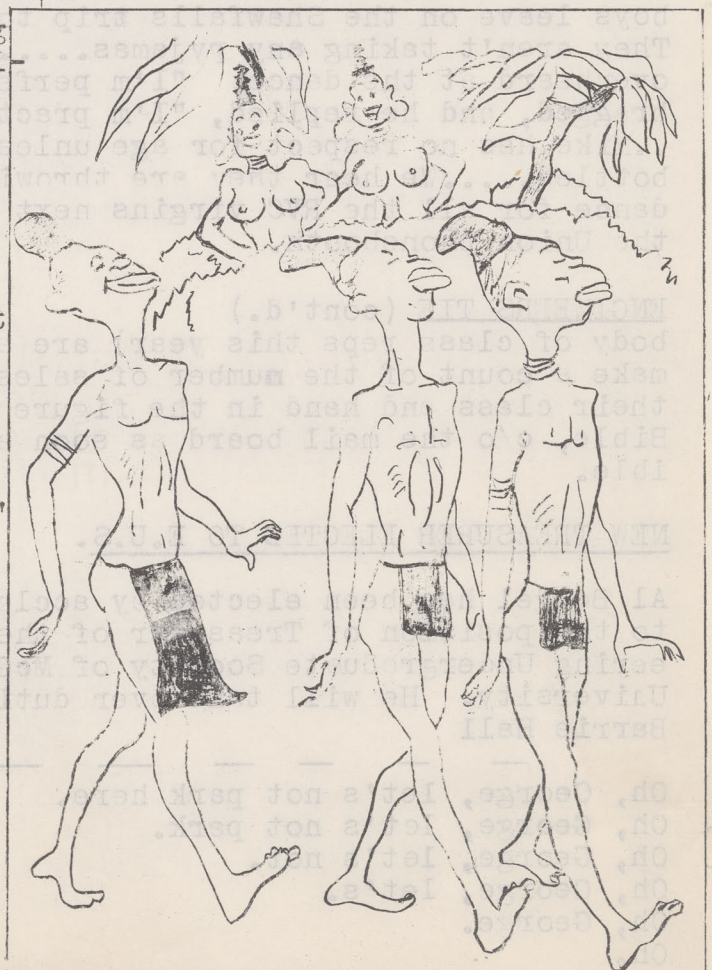
## MOVIES:

Tuesday, Rm 306, 1 p.m.:  
 "Unfinished Rainbows", in colour, from ALCAN  
 Also, as an added attraction, a feature film on Shipshaw.

## NEW--OFFICIAL MCGILL ENGINEERS TIE

We engineers now are the proud possessors of an official tie. You've seen a few already around the collars of the exec, but they won't be ready in quantity until next month. They are black with red diagonal stripes in pairs, & are hand-woven by Karen Bulow in these characteristic Engineering colours. Their use is restricted to McGill grad and undergrad plumbers. Orders must go in immediately, so canvassers for the McGill fund (the only organized

--cont'd. on page 2.....



ON 'n' OFF THE POT with Doc the Dope

Well, children of 2M, here I go again with some witticisms gleaned in Elec 5...Terribly sorry, boys, but nobody else ever seems to do anything around these parts.....Prof. Schippel gave a stellar performance during a lecture on streetcar conducting--he could get a job with National Ballet.....An article in the dully stated that U.S. coeds, by a majority of 16%, think that the Russkies will take the Olympics, while male collegiates, by 13%, think Yankeeland will win... something is definitely wrong--women usually know what men can do.....Ask Al MacAlear about the homosexual bear.....Also Guy C. would like to know how the lipstick got on his shorts.....Another gem from the dully: "Lost--white ladies sweater, at the Plumbers' Informal".....Did you know that Prof. Wilson used to buff brass bearings and shovel shadflies?.....Overheard at the dance (quote): "You can't miss her--she's six feet tall, with a face like a disappointed horse"..... Guess who stole the crown, by the way..... Nat, the Champagne Kid, showed at the dance with a real lush doll.....Jerry Rogers, when whacked on the rear, commented, "Ah-ah, that's reserved...".....Phierry Phil was squiring the queen at the dance.....Elec boys leave on the Shawfalls trip today... They aren't taking any pyjamas.....Also overheard at the dance: "I'm perfect" she bragged, and he replied, "I'm practice."... ..Mike has no respect for age unless it's bottled.....We hear they are throwing a dance for all the RVC virgins next week, in the Union phonebooth.

ENGINEERS TIE (cont'd.)

body of class reps this year) are asked to make a count of the number of sales in their class and hand in the figure to Alex Bible, c/o the mail board as soon as possible.

NEW TREASURER ELECTED TO E.U.S.

Al Bergel has been elected by acclamation to the position of Treasurer of the Engineering Undergraduate Society of McGill University. He will take over duties from Barrie Hall

Oh, George, let's not park here.  
Oh, George, let's not park.  
Oh, George, let's not.  
Oh, George, let's.  
Oh, George.  
Oh.

THE PROBLEM COLUMN

Dear Engineers:

Due to the crude nature of some of the letters which have been recently submitted to Miss Penelope Pennyfeather, I have seen fit to withdraw her talents from the problem column. After reading some of the contributions I must conclude that either you didn't realize that this actually WAS a shy little girl you were swearing at, or else you simply have no sense of discretion. Sorry, fellows, but it is not in the interests of the Pot to aid in the corruption of morals, as seems to be the prime purpose of at least one other rag around these parts.

Affectionately,

Ed.

POT SHOTS:

Fred was boasting about his sister, who disguised herself as a man and joined the army.

"Wait a minute" a listener interrupted. "She'll have to dress and shower with the boys, won't she?"

"Sure," Fred admitted.

"Well, won't they find out?"

Fred shrugged elaborately, "Who'll tell?"

Farmer Jones' chickens just weren't hatching any eggs, so he bought a new rooster. When he brought him home and put him in with the chickens, the rooster looked around and decided to get rid of the old rooster. The chase began as the farmer watched. After a few minutes he said in disgust, "How do you like that? Paid for a rooster and all I got was a damn fairy!"

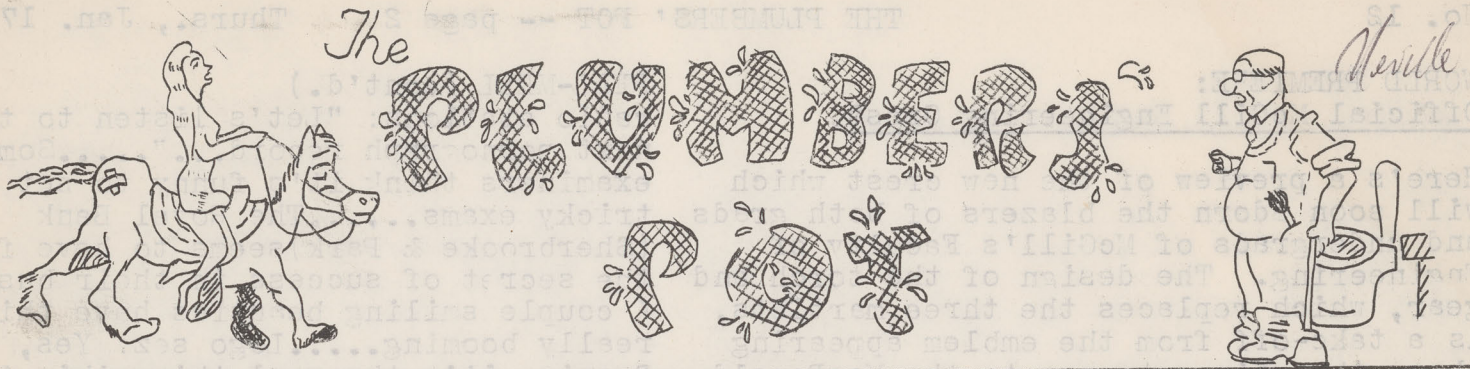
A northerner attended a party at South and approached a girl wearing a rather daring, low-cut gown.

"That's a gorgeous dress you have on Sue," he said.

"Sho' nuff?" she drawled.

"It sure does!"

A bachelor never Mrs. anything.



POT OFFERS LIQUID PRIZES FOR BEST SNOW SCULPTURE DESIGN IN NEW CONTEST

The day after the...correction...the Sunday after the Plumbers' Ball all you red-blooded Engineers are gonna pry open those eyes that prove you're red-blooded Engineers, gaze into your 3-power shaving mirror, close your eyes again, and say to yourself: "I just gotta start looking ahead!"

And so you do--you look into the future --searching for something--you page thru' the callendar--searching for...yes, you're searching for the next opportunity to get yourself plastered again.

You look ahead to this time last year and you remember the Winter Carnival.... what a time that was, eh?! Remember trudging up good old Mount Royal, carrying the torch for good old McGill in one hand and 40 ounces of good, old applejack in the other? What a boozed-up weekend that was! "Yes," you say to yourself, "The '57 Winter Carnival is the next excuse I'll have to get really sloshed. Forty ounces of applejack is gonna look mighty good then."

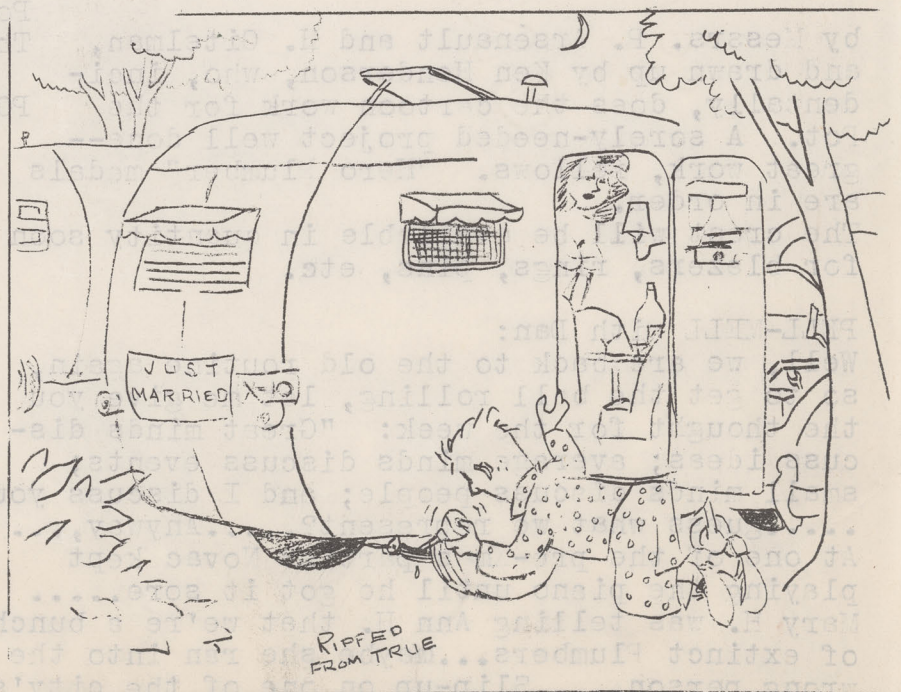
Sure, it'll look good. But won't a twenty-sixer of Canadian Club look better? Any Engineer worth his salt knows that 26 oz. of CC will do more to take the edge off your wits than 40 of applejack. "Ahh," you say, "but who can afford a 26 of CC this late in the term?" YOU CAN!! And here's how:

The Pot is now accepting entries for a new contest for which the first prize is 26 Oz of Hiram Walker's Canadian Club. Just design a statue for your fellow plumbers to build for the famous snow sculpture contest of the carnival. Jot it down on paper together with your name, year, dimensions, etc. and your suggestions for building it if it looks complicated, and drop it in the special box in the lobby before 5 pm Monday, Jan. 28/'57. Judges'

decision will be final and no entry can be returned. Winner's name will be posted within week of closing. Let's go, plumbers. Dream up something in the spirit of a Winter Carnival--something that looks like it should be part of Disneyland or a fairytale, keeping in mind the "Teetoteler", which won last year's prize. Pitch in gang!

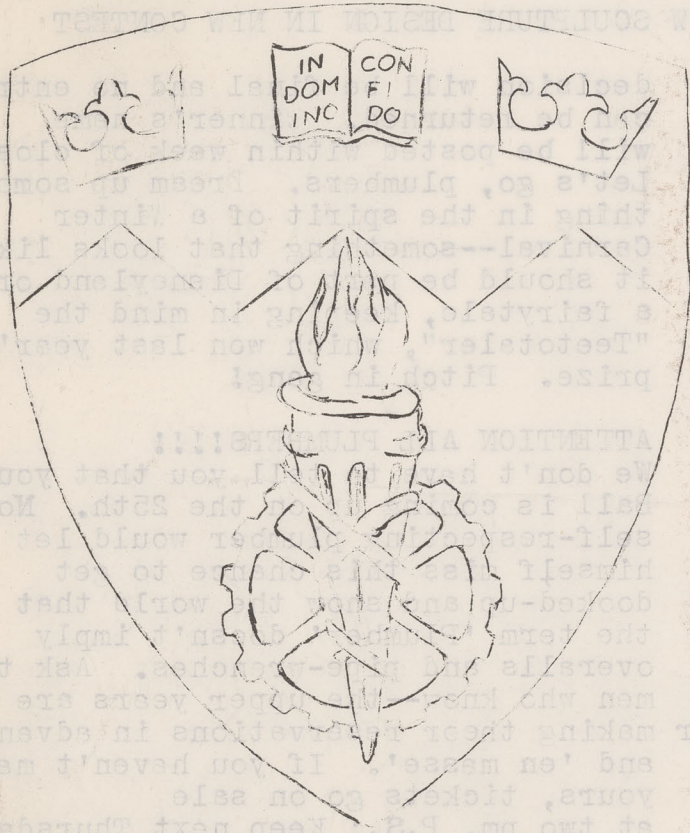
ATTENTION ALL PLUMBERS!!!!

We don't have to tell you that your Ball is coming up on the 25th. No self-respecting plumber would let himself miss this chance to get dooked-up and show the world that the term 'Plumber' doesn't imply overalls and pipe-wrenches. Ask the men who know--the upper years are making their reservations in advance and 'en masse'. If you haven't made yours, tickets go on sale at two pm. P.S.: Keep next Thursday night & Friday open to decorate.



**WORLD PREMIERE:  
Official McGill Engineering Crest.**

Here's a preview of the new crest which will soon adorn the blazers of both grads and undergrads of McGill's Faculty of Engineering. The design of the torch and gear, which replaces the three martlets, is a take-off from the emblem appearing above the main entrance to the MacDonal Engineering Building. It was conceived



by Messrs. P. Arsénault and H. Gitelman, and drawn up by Ken Henderson, who, incidentally, does the cartoon work for the Pot. A sorely-needed project well done--great work, fellows. "Hero Plumber" medals are in order. The crest will be available in quantity soon for blazers, rings, pins, etc.

**PELL-MELL with Dan:**

Well, we are back to the old routine again, so to get the ball rolling, let me give you the thought for the week: "Great minds discuss ideas; average minds discuss events; small minds discuss people; and I discuss you .....guess what we represent?.....Anyway,... At one of the pre-Xmas parties Novac kept playing the piano until he got it sore..... Mary H. was telling Ann H. that we're a bunch of extinct Plumbers...maybe she ran into the wrong person.....Slip-up on one of the city's

**PELL-MELL (cont'd.)**

radio stations: "Let's listen to the next pornograph record....".....Some examiners think it's funny to set tricky exams.....The Royal Bank (Sherbrooke & Park) seems to have found the secret of success in their business. A couple smiling beauties have things really booming.....Logo sez: Yes, Dearie, it's the real thing this time, not just some passing fiancé.....Nick isn't back this year, but a keen eye will catch him at the shrine trying to forget what he couldn't remember last week.....Survey school coming up soon, pick your bed partner now.....A la Cave, Jan's enjoying the striptease with his gal.....Present at the Mayors Little Xmas Party for the kiddies was that baby-faced killer, Doc....Anyone interested in becoming assistant to DR. Zackon, the mad inventor, meet him in his private lab--room 201.... 521 results more than satisfactory: nearly 10% passed at Xmas..... Plea to students in years 1 to 3: Please address any material you think fit to be printed in this column to Dan, c/o the Pot, on the mail-board.

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** We're trying out something new here, letting Dan from the Entropy give vent to his imagination every other week in place of Doc's On 'n' Off, with views to having him replace Doc when he graduates this year. Your criticism of this move & of the column in general are invited. Address same to EDITOR, the Plumbers' Pot, and leave on the mail board. Thanks.....Ed.

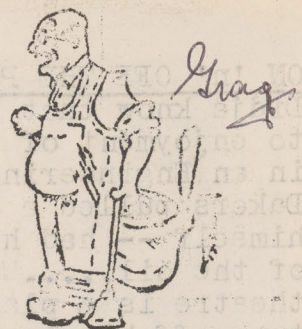
**POT SHOTS:**

The fair village was all agog over the annual spelling bee. One by one the contestants dropped out, even the schoolmarm when she stumbled over "Psittacosis". At last only two remained, the village druggist & the stableman, an Englishman. They waited eagerly for the word. It came: "How do you spell 'auspice'?" The druggist won.

A married couple were accompanied everywhere by the hubbie's best friend. One day the wife died and at the funeral the grief-stricken bechelor carried on hysterically. "Take it easy John," hubbie consoled him. "I'll get married again.



# THE PLUMBER POT



Vol. 26 oz. No. 5

PRE-WAR ISSUE

Nov. 1, 1956.

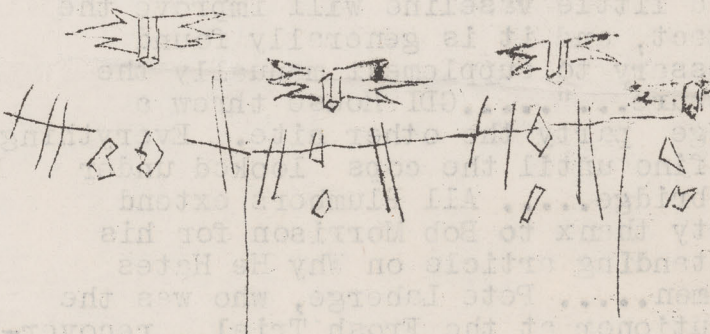
D O N ' T B E A ----- B L E E D A B I T !

### ANNOUNCEMENTS:

#### INTRA-MURAL SPORTS:

Team entries for Basketball, Volleyball and Floor Hockey will be accepted ONLY until 5 pm, Tues., Nov. 6. Those who are entering teams must do so on the required forms which have been in the janitor's office for a week. Only a limited number of Engineering Teams can enter. Get YOUR entry in NOW.

Well, fellow Plumbers, get out your little toothbrushes and your big cans of turps 'cause at the rate you're going you'll soon be busy as little Beavers on the big red footprints. Don't think that Commerce is going to let you sit back on your 21 % of yesterday. A little lead like that won't last long. Let's really get out and bleed, eh? What more can we do? -- We've offered you free admission to the Coveted Fall Informal, a chance to bring Bloody Mary, who must surely be homesick by now, back to her rightful owners, and above all, the right to thumb your noses at those queer types on the other side of the Ghinko Tree. C'mon fellas--Let's give a little. Follow in the footsteps of your manly predecessors, over to the Union where you can help prove the corpuscular supremacy of the Engineer.



#### OVER THE TEA-POT.....

.....While the rest of the world is literally up in arms over some crazy mix-up in King Tut's domain, the Pot staff is sitting blithely by, thinking. Thinking how in the hell can we beat that draft board when it comes!

.....Anybody explain the "Down With the Pot" petition posted last week? We can't -- maybe Zafar Khan.



#### ENGINEERS VS. arts DEBATE:

Last Monday about 300 Plumbers crowded into the inferno that calls itself Room 306 to laugh at the snide remarks of an artswoman and a fair substitute, and laugh with two quick-witted fellow-men. The broad, one Miss (?) Nundy Gewurtz, after bragging about the offers she received after a similar debate last year, tried to prove that the Engineers

(Cont'd page 2, col. 2..)

"Stop that banging up there!"

ON 'n' OFF THE POT with Doc.

Didja know that "usufruct" is the right to enjoyment of fruits?...Came to light in an Engineering Law lecture...Djaughe Dakers pulled a John Edge Special on himself -- had his own face in the way of the oil.....We hear that a drive-in theatre is a place where a guy goes to turn off his ignition so he can try out his clutch.....Ask Doug Bonner about the exclusive Lush Club of which he is Prez.....Which reminds us that the Civil Club smoker was a real bang-up (or bot-toms up) affair...Several profs, to say nothing of the students, were under the table.....Al Burdock looking for the guy who was up in his girl friend's apartment until 5 am, "discussing religion".....No wonder six is so popular, it's so centrally located.....Prof Schippel sez, "Some of those windings are really built!".....Pete Engler seeking an answer to this one: If you add a commutator to a transformer, can you use it for D.C.?.....Another contribution from the Electrical Dept., this time from the Elect. Measurements Lab text: "...a little vaseline will improve the contact, and it is generally found necessary to supplement manually the pressure...".....GDI House threw a bridge party the other nite. Everything was fine until the cops looked under the bridge..... All Plumbers extend hearty thanx to Bob Morrison for his outstanding article on Why He Hates Artsmen..... Pete Laberge, who was the executioner at the Frosh Trial, recovering from an appendectomy... Get well quick, Pete, and give your wife a break.....First three years of Plumbers starting to sweat over mid-term exams, which start Nov. 12....The T.D.'s had the coolest musical ensemble we've heard in a long time last Sat. nite..... Overheard at a house party: "If my beard scratches you, it's your fault--you'll recall that I wanted to do this much earlier in the evening....Nat sez his girl is always willing to get cozy, withing limits-- City Limits, that is... Steve Allison looking for 15 of 20 guys for free admission to the Western game--leave a letter for him on the mail board

POT SHOTS

"I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, sir!"  
 "I wish you would, Old boy. I'm not making much progress."  
 Co-ed's beau-- Tall, dark, and hands.

MORE ON'n' OFF

Macch 5's claim one of their profs not on speaking terms with them, seems he just writes his lectures silently on the board.....one '56 grad Plumber hears his company now offering \$375 for '57 grads, while he still gets \$360--sez he's gonna quit and re-apply....Rev. Knowles overjoyed at receiving the tape recorder, presented by the EUS for his use in Public Speaking course..... Everyone is buzzing over the classic shiner Prof. Joly is wearing lately -- and it's not just to match his cufflinks....We see Elvis finally made the Midnight, but not exactly with a note of appraisal.... Speaking of Midnight, looks like their reporters missed out on an assault on the steps of this building last nite, --a good time was had by all....Hyman Athol sez: Marriage is one drama in which the hero dies in the first act.

THE PROBLEM COLUMN

Dear Penelope:

Please tell me what time you think a girl almost 18 and a sophomore in college should go to bed.

"Tempted"

Dear Tempted:

This is a problem, I know. I suggest you leave the time up to the discretion of the sophomore.

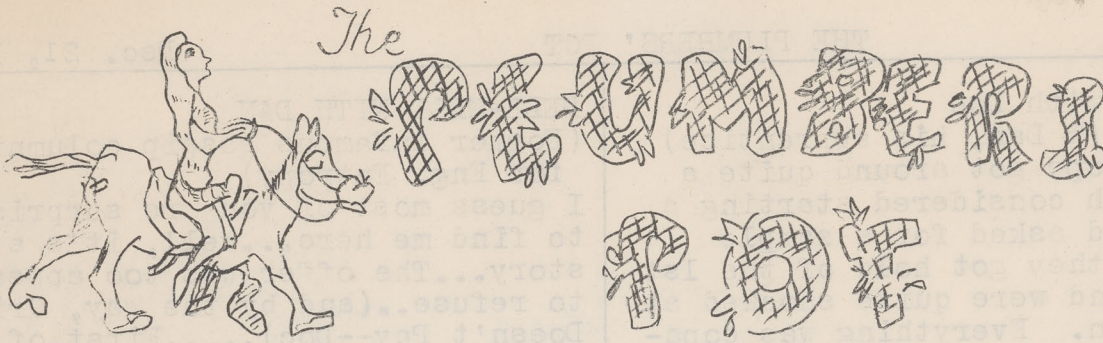
Yours sincerely,  
 P.P.

DEBATES (cont'd from page 1)

should have lectures in RVC dormitories else "the country will collapse, Pine St. beidged by Yankees, and those houses re-opened." THE Plumbers had to admit that she upheld her points rather well but suggested that RVCers come over here and use our drafting tables, where we can cover more virgin territory in our lectures on heat transfer and fluid dynamics(ugh) Also part of the debate was an insulting feind who called himself Tiger--he was soon buried in refuse.

MORE POT SHOTS:

Five robbers entered the bank with guns drawn. "Okay," snarled one at the stenographers. "All you dames lie down on the floor."  
 "Say," one girl objected. "What is this, a bank robbery or a Board of Directors meeting?"



EDITORIAL

Baby-sitters are scarce as 4-dollar bills; the Shrine is bulging at the seams; and the QLC never had it so good: it all adds up to just one thing--Yuletide Season is here once more. And with it the Pot is putting out their Christmas issue of 'extras' simply because, with everybody leaving this place tomorrow, there isn't an announcement to be had at any price. Naturally, the extras are mostly old jokes, but there are some poems thrown in too, and some even have a seasonal air about them. You must be able to smell the seasonal air, just reading this little bit. Anyway we hope you enjoy them. Oh, by the way, A Merry Christmas, A Happy New Year, and A Passing Mark, from the Pot Staff.

PUT A POEM IN THE PLUMBERS' POT

XMAS XAMS

by I. M. dePotpoet

What is the reason for mid-term exams?  
Why must they spoil all our holiday plans?  
We could be out learning some practical sex;  
Instead we're home integrating e to the x.

We must study Physics and learn it quite well,  
When we should be out raising some general hell.  
This is the season for wild celebration,  
Not Chemistry, Thermo., or Vector Notation.

The decision is yours, men! To study or flunk.  
It's really not worth it. Go out and get drunk!

A woman was shopping for a pair of pants for her little boy. "Do you want knickers with a zipper?" asked the clerk. "No, Johnnie has a sweater with a zipper and he's always getting his tie caught in it," was the reply

It was New Year's Eve, and the house was brightly decorated with sprigs of holly and mistletoe. Only the clicking of Grandma's knitting needles broke the silence. The children, Polly, eight, and Janice, six, were seated before the roaring fireplace leafing through a picture book. Then they rose and went over to Grandma's rocker. Polly climbed up on the arm of the chair, and Janice snuggled into Grandma's warm lap.

"Tell us a story, Grandma" Janice pleaded.

"All right," said the old lady, putting aside her knitting and wrapping her arms about the children, "What should I tell you about?"

Little Polly's voice came gently, "Tell us about the time you were a whore in Chicago."

A couple on a blind date visited the carnival grounds at a local park. They went for a ride on the merry-go-round. The ride completed, she seemed kinda bored. "Now what would you like to do?" he asked. "I want to be weighed," she replied. So he took her over to the weight guesser. "107," the man said--and he was absolutely right. Then they rode on the whip, after which he again asked her what she would like to do. "I wanna get weighed," was again her answer. "There's a screw loose here somewhere," thought Nat, so he took the babe home even though it wasn't yet 10 o'clock.

The girl's mother, noticing her home unusually early, said to her, "What's the matter, Dear? Didn't you have a good time?"

"Wousy," came back the answer.

The honeymoon's over when a quickie before dinner is a dry martini.



ON 'n' OFF THE POT with Doc  
( & Dan, his apprentice )  
Looks like the Entropy got around quite a bit: Ecole Polytech considered starting a Pot of their own and asked for a sample copy...by accident they got hold of the 1st edition of the EE and were quite shocked at the material therein. Everything was copacetic when the booboo was explained, tho'...  
...Speaking of Entropy, their editors tried to entice me to work for them...we pulled a switch, and "Pell-mell with Dan" (censored version, of course) will be appearing on these pages in place of this line of drivel, on alternate weeks.....Sandy, the doll, sent me a lovely Xmas card--it arrived with two cents postage due.....Prof. McCutcheon driving a Jag Mark 7 around town...we hear (we know, actually) there were quite a few here to write the Mechanix supp last fall...  
...Prof. Schippel revolutionizing Geometry with a 380 degree circle....His lectures have been compared to a Burns & Allen routine.....Norm Valentine still carries the stub for a 1925 McGill football game.....Ray sez they played 'Shotgun Boogie' instead of the 'Wedding March' when he was married.....We hope the Engineering tie doesn't meet with the same fate as the Engineering jacket--  
Barrie tells us he saw a snowplow operator wearing one.....We once heard about a girl called Suez--she too was a busy ditch.....  
Sam's trying to patent a rubber sliderule, for doing problems when you know the answer  
....Retirement gift suggestions for Prof Wallace have ranged from a flat fifty of chalk, through an electric chair, to an old streetcar.....We've found out why Nat never gets that haircut: every time he goes into the barber shop he finds the barber so busy that he can't resist the temptation to run over to the barber's house and visit his wife.....  
The Admiral's trying to talk his fiancée into rehearsing the wedding night as well as the wedding....Uncle Louis was showing some cards from Canadair on optical tools--was slightly embarrassed when he flipped the deck, to find a large poster covered with nudes.....We've heard an optimist defined as a man who thinks his daughter's got religious when she comes home with a Gideon bible in her suitcase.....

Professor P. V. Covo asked us to express his thanks to the E. U. S. for the gift of an Engineering Tie, for Christmas.

Clerk (to young lady): "Awfully sorry ma'am, but this two dollar bill is counterfeit."  
Young lady: "Dammit, I've been seduced!"

PELL-MELL WITH DAN  
(Former infamous gossip columnist for Eng. Entropy)  
I guess most of you are surprised to find me here...well, it's a long story...The offer was too appealing to refuse..(and by the way, Crime Doesn't Pay--Doc).....First of all I want to thank Dope the Doc (or the other way around?) for being so generous with his space...Anyway, here goes: Did you know that Prof Marshall's car has a bed in the rear?...the other day a cop gave him a ticket because he forgot to change the linen.....Incidentally, the Prof has a suggestion for a midnight snack--a cup of hot cocoa, made with a welding torch...  
...Prof Findlay, McGill's Adlai Stevenson, wearing one of his shoes with a hole in it...we hope he gets a new pair for Xmas.....A Gillies, back from his honeymoon, sez he had the thrill of a wife-time.....Steve S. trying to prove the theory that the 'BestMMan is the one who isn't getting married'..maybe he's right.  
....Hank's library contains a unique book entitled, "Men--I Hate Them! Hate Them! Hate Them!", by Anne Marie, a famed movie actress who was divorced 8 times, now living alone in the rub-down room of the Turkish bath.....Inside story: Doc receiving a Xmas present from Sandy it's a parrot who sez "Don Be Cruel Zackon, the mad inventor, trying to patent a design for safety belts for bar stools.....

BREATHE ON THIS

SPACE FOR 1 MINUTE--

IF IT TURNS BROWN,

BRUSH YOUR TEETH!

He: "Would you commit adultery for a million dollars?"

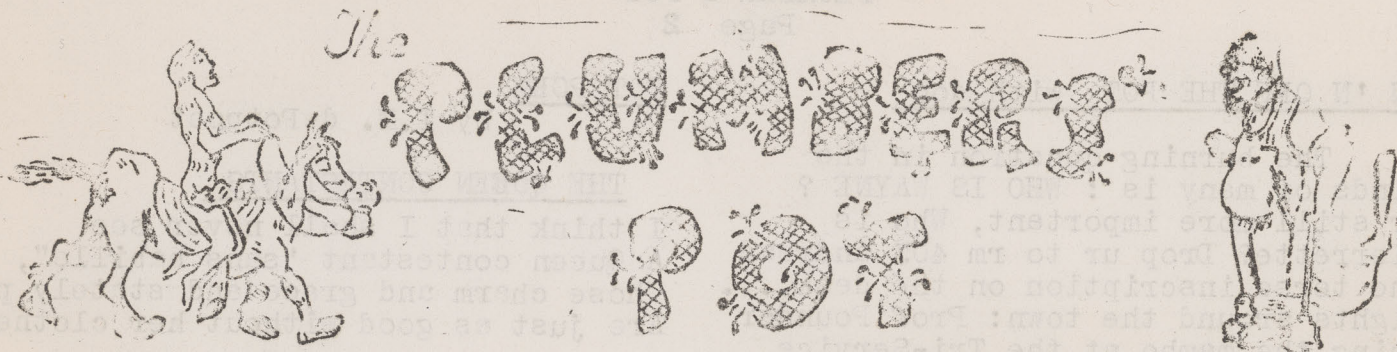
She: "Why yes, I think I would."

He: "Would you commit adultery for two dollars?"

She: "What do you think I am?"

He: "We've already settled that.

What we're haggling about now is the price."



Over 300 Plumbers, staff members, and guests turned out last Monday in Rm. 306 to hear two Engineering Profs. oppose the resolution that "Professors benefit more from McGill U. than the Engineering students do."

Profs. Mordell and Bruce, both clad in 'mortar-boards and shrouds' represented the staff.

Mike Orlander, first speaker for the students, opened the debate a la Mordell by seating himself on the desk and obstinately puffing on his pipe. He began by saying that anything he & his clllege may say now will not necessarily be supported by them during April. He went on to prove that it is actually the Professors who learn by associating with the students. "Part of their education derived from their annual subscription to our summer essays."

The first speaker for the negative Prof. Bruce who addressed the students as "compulsory associates". Prof Bruce went on to say that students (open warehouses)"keep coming and going out of the classrooms during lectures, but if a professor comes late he is an uncommon man, in fact, he is in a class by himself"

Leo Rotgaus, the second speaker for the affirmative claimed that it really is the students who support the profs. "In fact, part of their income comes from the commissions of supplemental examinations, which vary according to the financial need of the profs"

Prof. Mordell, the second speaker for the negative, quoted multitudes of meaningless figures as to how the profs support the students' education to the 'tune' of \$1500 per student per year.

Rev. E.C. Knowles, who preached the verdict, stole the show with his witty comments on the debate.

Although the students were awarded the debate & and the trophy, everyone felt that the trophy should have gone to the men with the funny hats.

The architects are raving about Buckminster (Bucky) Fuller) who will speak on geodesic domes and interplanetary travel. The big event will take place in the PSCA at 8:30 PM tomorrow. All are invited.

Strawberry: A hairy cherry.

EUS NEWS

Nominations are hereby called for the E.U. S. offices of president, first vice president, second vice president from the fourth year and secretary from third year, and athletics rep from any year. Nominations for president signed by fifty engineering undergraduates. 25 signatures are required for the other offices. All nominationsto be handed in to George Hamilton not later than March 1st. noon.

Attention is drawn to all eng. undergraduates that Gen night has been changed from Feb 14th to 23rd.

The EUS house committee announces that all Tee-squares are to be removed from Rm. 553. There are still a number of lockers downstairs for anyone who feels that one locker is not enough.

POT O' BEEF

Dear Sir:

I feel that a certain additional air of gaiety could be brought to the Winter Carnival by a MCGILL FAIRY QUEEN CONTEST. Naturally, this contest would be confined to the male members of the faculty of Arts. AS a prize McGill's Fairy Queen would win a Dream Date with Christine.

Eng. 4 (name withheld)

LOVE THY SUBJECTS

On page 204 of Dynamics in Machines by Estine Crossley talking about springs Sir Charles Inglis is quoted as:

"In the behaviour of this spring-supported mass, there is something almost human; it hates to be rushed. If coaxed gently it responds docilely and moves in the direction it is asked to take. But, if urged to hurry faster than its natural gait, it develops a mulish obstinancy. Such movement as it condescends to make is in a retrograde direction, and the more it is rushed the more stubborn is its resistance. But if it is invited to vibrate with a frequency inherent to its nature, it shows its satisfaction by bouncing up and down with an exuberance of spirit which can be most embarrassing."

NO KIDDIN'

ON 'N OFF THE POT with doc

The burning question in the minds of many is : WHO IS WAYNE ? Or still more important, Who is Pierrette? Drop ur to rm 403 and read the terse inscription on the desk.... Sights around the town: Prof Pounder doing the mambo at the Tri-Service Ball.... Prof Joly jitterbugging at the Copacabana.....Prof Cherna with a recent graduate in Eng Phys (female of course)....What's-the-trouble-with Harry K. spotted with a doll named Angela... We hear that Pax Plante would like very much to meet her.... Nat took his doll for a drive in the c country and stopped on a dark road... "Now" she said "You can go as far as you like." So Nat started the car and drove a few more miles along thr road... A lad oft mentioned in this column will be putting on the ball and chain in Sept..... His son to be the ring bearer at the big affair.... Overheard in the strength lab: Prof. N. : "Now we'll do No. 2." Sam G. : "Right here?".... F. Cy's comments quoted in the daily failed to mention that 90% of the girls at McGill are here to get their MRS.... John St. Louis busy with a pocket knife erasing inscriptions on the desks around the building... Maybe he knows Pierrette too....We hear the hipsters just ain't pickin' up what that cat Covo's puttin' down....Prof Levine gets the official Pot Nod for his off-the-cuff presentation of the subject of turbines.... Those of you who remember Cynthia Macie (an ex-plumberette) will be interested to know that she was queen of the recent Mac Winter Carnival.... In a recent edition of the Gazette was this headline on the Child Care column: "Teen Age Girl Wants to Satisfy Curiosity".. She's lucky she didn't write to us- We feature personalized service.... Pete Mosher of Mech 4 passing out the cigars.. congrats from us on your new son.... There was a lot of excitement on the campus of an Indiana girls college when the firemen came and took two hours to put out a fire in the dorm.... it took the girls three hours to put out the firemen.... Winter Carnival coming up as shown by the long lineups at the QIC.... Hawk doing the publicity for Holly.... What are her campaign promisses?.... Henry still wants to see the hanned campaign picture: of one of the candidates for Queen.... More of Harv's Corn: An old maid is one who's been good for nothing....A couple of Artswomen wanted to borrow a plumber's 'stick' (T-square) to put up a poster....Hyman Athol says: "Talking about small cars, have you heard about the girl who was called Puritan because she came across in a Mayflower?....Civil 5 is pulling for Carol at the General....Us too. Another classic in the Daily: "Flat to let- Ideal for professionals."

POT POEM

by I.M. dePotpoet

THE QUEEN CONTESTANTS

I think that I shall never see  
A Queen contestant "sans habille",  
Whose charm and grace and stately pose  
Are just as good without her clothes.

The girls, however, won't agree,  
And so this thing I'll never see,  
Except, of course, in my own mind,  
Where scenes like these I often find.

There was a young girl from Jeanne-Mance  
Who thought that she would take a  
chance,

She let herself go  
For an hour or so,  
And now all her sisters are aunts.

Cinema News.

Same time same place for a  
technicolor production " The Open  
Road"- how highways are built.

Debating

This Thursday at 1pm in Rm. 306  
Olaf Skorzewsky and John Hammel  
will try to prove that "Engineers are  
People".

From the Syracusan

The Girl of My Dreams

The girl of my dreams  
Is the weirdest girl  
Of all the girls I know.  
She's a paranoid,  
And of sex devoid;  
Her I.Q. scores are low.

She's a schizophrenic  
(Therefore doubly clean)  
Her siblings are Mongoloid.  
There's a blaze in her eyes  
And her libido cries.  
She's the sweetheart of...  
Sigmund Freud.

POT SHOTS

Guide: "We are now passing the largest  
brewery in the province."  
Plumber: "Why? "

Stopping at his first house on the  
famous ride, Paul Revere cried, "Is  
your husband home?" "Yes", came the  
reply.

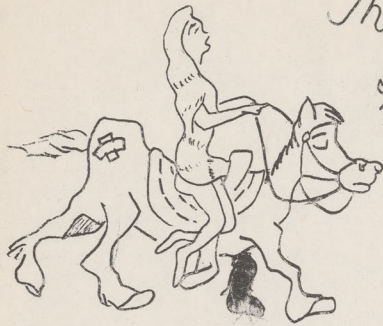
"Then tell him to dress and fight  
the British."

At the second, third and fourth  
houses he repeated the conversation.  
Stopping at the fifth house he again  
cried: "Is your husband home?"

"No", was the reply.

"Whoa!....."

Oh, baby where is your heart?  
Straight down my neck, 1st turn to the  
left.



# The REVUE



Vol. 40 oz. No. 14

Thursday, Feb. 7/'57.

## WINNER ANNOUNCED IN SNOW SCULPTURE DESIGN CONTEST

I guess it was well worth our while to repeat the contest announcement in last week's Pot. Since then entries have been pouring in, and some of them were so damned good it was hard to pick a winner, but the judges (names withheld on request) finally came up with their decision which makes the winner of this contest Jim Laffoley, of first year. They thought his was the best of the bunch, though honourable mentions go to D. Mackie Eng II, and Jack Utsal, Eng. I. Thanx to all the other contestants who helped make the contest the success it was.

### MOVIES

Two technicolour jobs next Tuesday at 1 in room 306: "Holding Power" and "Steel Spans the Chesapeake". Both from Bethlehem Steel.

### DEBATES

The first of this years trophy debates will be tomorrow (Friday, for the information of the illiterate reader(?)), and it looks like being a humdinger with lots of laffs. Bernie Malina & Bernie Segal are upholding the affirmative of the topic "Resolved that It Was a Commerceman that Built Duplessis Bridge." Opposing them are Howard Rothman and Terry Nadel. Come on down to room 306 at 1 for the week's most hilarious noon-hour, (outside of the one when you get your Pot, of course). More funny speakers will debate on Mon. & Tues. of next week--watch lobby board for details. By the way, the annual Professor-student debate coming soon; watch this column for more news about it next week.

### ABOUT THAT HUNGARIAN AID:

Mr. Cowie almost had to move out of his office as the books that you great guys so kindly brought in mounted into huge piles. Many thanx from me but my appreciation is nothing compared to that of the folks who will really reap the benefit of your generosity. The Hungarian students who finish their education in this country certainly have you to thank. I bet they wish they could.

### A SNEAKY LOOK AT THE REVUE

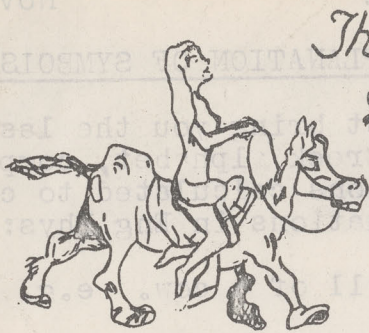
Our raving reporter has had a sneak preview of this year's Red and White and he swears it is the best revue yet. Far better than last year's "Wet Paint" or 55's "Ye Gods". It's called "My Fur Lady" and it's about an Eskimo Princess who leaves her home in the tiny principality of MuKluko and comes South to Canada to find a husband. The show satirizes everything and anything that is Canadian and funny in itself, ranging from the ridiculous mess of our politics and educational system, to the hilarious eccentricities of Canadian High Society. You most likely saw the picture of the 'new' Canadian flag designed by this year's revue crew. Besides the comedy which makes this year's show the riot that it is, there is another factor which should make it particularly appealing to Engineers: the dancing girls! Two of them are Lady Plumbers, and all of them are gorgeous--no guff!!! Do yourself a favour and get to see this show, "My Fur Lady" at Moyse Hall starting Feb 7 (Say! That's tonight). You won't stop laughing for weeks.

### EIC NEWS

Just a last-minute reminder to keep Monday night open for Students' Nite. Free Beer for all, & Those tie clips for new members are on tap for that night. That's Monday, at 8, at EIC Headquarters, 2050 Mansfield.

### A WORD TO THE WISE.....

Back copies of exam papers are now available at the book store. You know how indispensable they will be a couple of months from now. Get yours now, also the back copies of exams of the years ahead of you



# The PLUMBERS' POT



Vol. 3 Fingers; No. 6. - - - IN VINO CONFIDO - - - Thursday, Nov. 8/'56

## THE BIG BLEED IS BLED - - BLOODY MARY'S HOME!

### Engineers Plan To Revive College-brewed Spirit At Western Game

PLUMBERS PROVE CORPUSCULAR SUPERIORITY  
 Official presentation of Bloody Mary to the Engineers was not convenient at the time when official counts showed that the plumbers were way out in front all the way, mostly due to the clever abduction of her nibs about half an hour before. Oddly enough, she found her way to the Engineering Building over the weekend anyway. At any rate tomorrow's noon-hour will come & go and the ASUS will still be labouring in their sweat on the steps of this building eating humble pie before John Gillman and his cohorts. We wouldn't miss this for the world -- how about you?

WE CAN PUT UCLA TO SHAME--IF....  
 This Saturday McGill is going to show Western what true college spirit and co-operation really produce. At half-time we're going to stage a mass demonstration similar to the 'card-picture' display which won so much acclaim for UCLA from Rose Bowl viewers last year. Naturally, the Engineers are going to stick together in this venture, under the organization of Steve Allison. We're going to have to work on it, and all turn out for at least one rehearsal, which the originators of this idea have planned for to-night, Thursday, at the Currie Gym, at 7:30. Of course, they don't expect you to pay to get in this demonstration, so all those at rehearsal will get into the Western game gratis. No one knows better than we do how efforts like this have been jinxed in the past. Let's not screw this one up. Come on PLUMBERS -- Let's rally! Show up Western! Show up UCLA! Show up Arts! But most of all--Show up to-night!, Grab a card and beat that damn jinx!

MOVIES:  
 Tuesday at 1 in room 306, we'll be watching three dandies from Imperial Oil, entitled,

The Search Unending,  
 Underground East, and  
 The Loon's Necklace.

This last one is an award winner, by the way

Parson to Person: Better keep your nose clean, Mr. Hauver. You can get you & us into grave legal difficulties by printing smut gathered from private conversations!



"Nat, it's snowing"

3rd Year Applied Mechanics asking Ed who in hell put their 100% blood donations in with those from Civils, thus waiving for them a chance for a free Informal...

'n' OFF THE POT with "Doc"

Constantine wants to know if anyone has his motorcycle since Tues...It's a '56 Norton 600 Twin, licence no. 14830, value \$1000...Stolen from in front of the gym building.....Yours truly hobbling around with a nice burn on my leg -- bits of burnt flesh still sticking to the exhaust pipe.....Prof. White managed to stay still for four whole seconds last Tues.....The shortest college romance on record: He tried; she sighed; baby cried.....Quoting Prof. Schippel (again; he comes out with some dandies): "...Just run your hand along until you find a hot spot...".....He was also practising shadow-boxing with some current pulses.....A note of thanx due Pete Arsenault for a fine Seaway Tour; and to Ed Muszynski (I think that's right) for organizing the Big Bleed for plumbers.....Joe Dobranski sez it's about time we called Anne P.'s bluff -- she thought we wouldn't associate her name with this rag.....Mrs. Doc sez any coed can get her man to kiss her if she uses a little come-on sense..... Friday is the day for Artsmen to show us how inferior they are, blood-wise.....Tom'n Jerry went along on the Seaway Tour.....A last we have an official McGill Engineering Crest.....A sample will be on display shortly....Will probably be available on blazer crests, rings, lapel pins, mugs, and anything else fertile minds can think of..... Elec Eng boys will soon be wearing jackets of Veddy Exclusive Design.....Sam G. passes on the word that there's a male stripper by the name of Lana St. Cyr operating at the Beaver Café, Bleury & Ste. Kit.....For those who are interested, MAD is available at Eaton's, Hank sez.....Maybe the Hawaiian Carnival this Sat will provide a cure for all those suffering from the Hawaiian disease.....Since Ray Demers got married, the Fabulous Four Skins have been converted to three phases and a neutral.....Brian tells us that there is no longer any free skating time at the rink for McGill students, but D'Arcy McGee types are allowed on....The boys in Nat's class are taking a collection for his annual--haircut, that is.....Prof. Sussman, discussing calculus curves, sez: "To find what type of cavity you've got, you place your tangent up against the cavity and notice if the cavity approaches your tangent or moves away from it.".....the POT now dubbed the Midnight of the campus..... Hyman Athol sez: Some coeds are like fl flowers -- they grow wild in the woods.

She got married & got a new louse on life.

A FURTHER EXPLANATION OF SYMBOLS:

We can at last bring you the last half of the Greek alphabet, complete with definitions calculated to clarify some situations in Eng Phys:

Mu: Mating call of a cow. e.g. Mu.

Nu: Recent. e.g. What's nu?

Phi: Expression of indifference.  
e.g. See phi care.

Rho: Method of propulsion.  
e.g. Rho, rho, rho your boat.

Theta: Western expression.  
e.g. They went theta way.

Zeta: Past tense of say.  
e.g. You zeta mouthful.

Xi: Centre of target. e.g. Bull xi.

By the way, just while we're on the subject of Greek symbols, I don't know if you've ever noticed our radio hams symbol,  $\mu^{-1}$ , pronounced "arc-mu", and standing for Amateur Radio Club of McGill University--Not bad at all.

POT SHOTS:

She: Notice anything different about me to-night?

He: New skirt?

She: No. Try again.

He: New sweater?

She: Nope.

He: I give up.

She: I'm wearing a gas mask.

Diner: Waiter, these veal chops are as tough as leather!

Waiter: Why, sir, I can assure you that less than a month ago these very chops were chasing a cow.

Diner: Maybe so -- but not for milk.

Overheard at a recent dance:

Don't get any ideas about the girl I'm with to-night--she's my steady.

What? Me get ideas? Of course not!  
Com'on up to the mess for a piece of beer.