

VIEW FROM THE TOP

The Engineer's Weekly



WARNING: This page contains material which may offend Artsies, Prudes, Women's Libbers, and Little Old Ladys.

Recently a group of vigilantes billing themselves as "Responsible Students" attempted to Sabotage the Engineers weekly "View From The Top". These students entered the offices of the Cadre, apparently without the permission or knowledge of the Cadre Staff, and destroyed the layout for this weeks edition of the "View From The Top". They left a message reminiscent of the old Kidnap Notes which were cut out of various newspaper headlines, to the effect that if the Cadre staff would not take responsibility for the Cadre then the "responsible students" must. We would like to know why the people responsible for this act don't take their complaints to the Student Council and have them discussed openly and with reason instead of sneaking around like criminals and taking matters into their own hands. There are people who go to a lot of work to put something in the Cadre that some people enjoy. We don't argue that our material offends some people but they have only made a mockery of their claim to be responsible students by such an act as this.

View From The Top Staff

WASHROOM TYPES

1. Excitable Type Pants are twisted, cannot find hole, rips pants in temper.
2. Timid Type Cannot pee if someone is watching, pretends he has peed and sneaks back later.
3. Sociable Type Joins friend in a pee, whether he wants one or not, says it doesn't cost anything.
4. Nosey Type Whistles loudly, peeks over partition to see other guy's weapon.
5. Indifferent Type All urinals occupied, pees in sink.
6. Clever Type Pees without holding on, adjusts tie at the same time.
7. Frivolous Type Plays stream up, down and across, and tries to pee on the flies.
8. Absent-minded Type Opens waistcoat, takes out tie or watch, and pees in pants.
9. Worried Type Not quite sure what he has been up to lately but makes close inspection of his equipment.
10. Disgruntled Type Stands for a while, grunts, farts, tries to pee but fails, farts again and then walks away.
11. Personality Type Tells jokes while peeing, shakes off tool with a flourish.
12. Sneaky Type Drops silent fart, sniffs, looks around at the other guy.
13. Learned Type Reads book while peeing, wets finger with urine to change page.
14. Sloppy Type Pees down pants into shoe, walks out with fly still open.
15. Childish Type Looks at bottom of urinal to see bubbles.
16. Vain Type Undoes five buttons when two would do.
17. Strong Type Bangs tool on side of urinal to shake off drops.
18. Precise Type Pees straight down hole, likes to hear thundering sound.
19. Talkative Type Cannot stop conversation with chap he came in with, even if not standing next to him, leans across and pees in next guys pocket.

An English lady, making plans to visit Switzerland, wrote to a small hotel for a room. She requested that she wished her room as close as possible to a "W.C." (water closet or toilet)

The innkeeper took the letter to the parish priest for the interpretation of "W.C." After some thought the priest said: "I know, she means our Wayside Chapel." Pleased, the innkeeper hastened to write the lady:

"Dear Madam:

It is with great pleasure that I am able to inform you that we have a lovely room reserved for your visit and that there is a "W.C." to attend to your daily devotions. It is located only two miles from the inn in a beautiful grove of pine trees which gives a feeling of serenity to the visitor. We will be most pleased to arrange transportation for you during your stay with us. It may surprise you to know that our "W.C." holds more than 200 people at a sitting and for the convenience of tourists it is open on Thursdays as well as Saturdays. It is a good idea to go as early as possible to the "W.C." in order to get a good seat as sometimes there is standing room only and this is especially hard on some of the older ladies. On Sundays a good number of people take picnic lunches and make a day of it while others take a bus or a horse carriage and usually arrive just in time. I would recommend, Madam, to arrange to go on Thursday evenings when there are no regular services but there is organ accompaniment. Although the building dates back to the 12th century, the acoustics are excellent and even the most delicate sounds may be heard in the halls. It may also interest you to know that our daughter first met her future husband, a hotel guest, in the "W.C." and they were later married there. We are also very proud of our unusual bell, donated by a wealthy american visitor, which rings every time someone makes an unusually large offering. Unfortunately my wife has a rather delicate condition and so

she has not been able to attend regularly. As a matter of fact it is almost a year now since she last went. Naturally it pains her very much not to be able to go more often, as you can well imagine. In conclusion, we trust your stay with us will be most happy. So please let me know if you wish a special seat reserved for you for the season. There is a small service charge in the "W.C." but it will ensure you an upholstered seat. We also suggest you bring your camera as the evening candle lighting ceremony in the "W.C." is very colorful and it is a memorable sight to see the light playing on the fountains. Some come with cheer, some with charity, but all leave satisfied."

Your obedient servant
The innkeeper

The End of Her

Joe and John were twin brothers. Joe, the unmarried brother was the proud owner of a dilapidated boat. It so happened that John's wife died the same day that Joe's boat sank. A few days later, a kindly old lady met Joe on the street, and mistaking him for John, said, "Oh, Mr. Jones I was so sorry to hear about your loss. You must feel terrible." "Well," he said, "I'm not a bit sorry. She was a rotten old thing from the beginning. Her bottom was all shriveled up and she smelled like a dead fish. Even the first time I got into her, she made water faster than anything I had ever seen. She had a bad crack in her back and a pretty big hole in front. That hole got bigger everytime I used her and leaked like everything. But this is what finished her. Four guys from the other side of town looking for a good time asked if I would lend her to them. I warned them that she wasn't too hot, but they would take a chance with her anyhow. The results were, the crazy fools all tried to get into her at the same time and it was too much for her. She cracked right up the middle." The old lady fainted.

Artsies make the best test subjects for Astronauts. They take up space at the University.