



Pg. 2



Pg. 3



Pg. 10

THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING NEWSPAPER

THE IRON TIMES

THE IRON SUCCESS STORY

MYCSES.CA/PUBLICATIONS/IRONTIMES

MARCH 2019

A Story of BOXES and CHECKMARKS



Noah "SoundCloud" Pacheco
- AERO D V -

There's this old saying accredited to Mr. Einstein that goes along the lines of, "Everybody is a genius but if you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it will live its whole life believing that it is stupid."

Flashback. It's the summer of 2014. I've spent the majority of my summer working morning shifts stocking shelves at Costco. But occasionally, and just on occasion, I was offered a small summer camp job. I would leave work around 1 in the afternoon, drive out to a school in the suburbs, throw on my baseball cap,

running shoes and a tank top, and run a beatboxing workshop.

I remember the smiles of the kids as I walked into the gymnasium. I remember feeling surprised that the kids remembered me from last year's summer camp. I remember remembering some of their faces. Some of them even remember my name. As the workshop went on, I remembered some of them making progress: leaps and bounds to the skill levels they were just the past summer. At the end of the day, my supervisor, followed along by some of the kids, ran up to me to wish me goodbye. "Are you coming back next year?" one of the girls asked. I responded as honestly as I could. "I'm not sure. I might have a different job that won't let me take Wednesday off." She was heartbroken but didn't know how to process it completely. She shrugged it off saying, "Okay," before running off again.

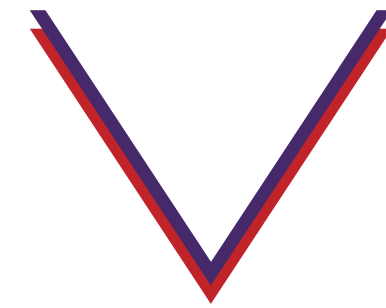
Truthfully, that was around the last time I went back to that camp. School was starting up and I didn't know what it would

entail. The unknown was scary. I set up barriers. Boxes. Walls that I figured would help me organize this new chapter in my life. I drew a square around what I thought I would be by the end of my engineering university experience. In that box, there was a studious, well graded, confident, suited-up engineer. He had a scholarship. He went to bed at eight on weekdays. He studied in between classes and he enjoyed the material he was learning. He got offered many jobs and graduate studies but turned most of them down. I drew this box before even placing my first foot onto the campus grounds.

In addition to this, I made a little university checklist. I listed all the courses in my program. The grades I thought I would get in them. I also put down the idea that I would move out with a stable job by at least third year. I'd head out into the workforce by my fourth year and get to design airplanes somewhere nearby Ottawa but not actually in Ottawa.

Continued on page 11

READ ON, I DARE YOU



THE RETURN OF THE
GALLERY
PAGES 4-5

C-ENG SPEAKS
PAGES 6-9

CSCE MONTHLY UPDATE
PAGE 10

CSES EVENT CALENDAR
PAGE 12

DISTRACTIONS
PAGES 14-15

AND MUCH MORE!



WARNING:

This publication may contain offensive material. It should not be read by anyone who is easily offended. All opinions expressed within are solely those of the contributors; they do not reflect the views of the Carleton Student Engineering Society. This paper is purely satirical in nature and is not intended to be malicious in any matter.

If you wish to express your views on the content within, please email us at irontimes@cses.carleton.ca.



EDITORIALS

UNREMARKABLE FOLK, UNITE!

one day successful

From the Desk of the^Editor



Caroline Lenarcic
- AERO C III -



Recently, I was mindlessly scrolling through Facebook, browsing screenshots of Tweets and blog posts on the hunt for some funny and/or relatable memes (RIP Facebook for becoming a mere collection of content from its competitors). I came across a Tumblr post I found interesting, shouting out people with "mediocre talents," i.e. those who are competent in arts, sports, or music but whose skill is nowhere near the level we normally see celebrated.

This type of message, lauding the normal people and reassuring them that they are doing a great job, has become increasingly common in recent years. It's the kind of pat on the back that provides a welcome sense of validation to some and incites a long eye-roll in others.

So in a newspaper issue centred around the concept of success, I'm preoccupied with musings about averageness, and whether striving for the unremarkable is inherently good or bad.

Statistically speaking, most of us are destined to live average lives as average people. The Gaussian curve doesn't lie, sweetie. By definition, "average" encompasses the majority. It's a metric for what is most common. So why does there remain such a strong emphasis on standing out?

I know I'm not alone in this plight. Call it Gifted Kid-itis. I know many future engineering students (and others) who were forced to take a test when they were in elementary school that told them they were Special™. Cue an entire academic career of

parents and educators insisting you find more ways to enrich yourself and hone your unique gifts. Even if some evaluation didn't brand you as some kind of prodigy, a lot of parents pushed their kids anyway, investing in tutoring and extra-curriculars to mold you into a talented savant. If that wasn't your experience, perhaps the looming reality of university acceptances and an ever-shrinking job market sparked an internal anxiety, pressuring you to set yourself apart from the pack.

I fell victim to all three of these. (Full disclosure, I bombed the gifted test. My teachers insisted on putting me in the program anyway because they didn't believe someone non-gifted could be so articulate so... brag, I guess?) To this day my dad still leaves newspaper articles on the kitchen table that remind me I'll never survive in today's economy if I don't beef up those soft skills and learn to diversify. Blame it on the age we live in, blame it on the capitalist outlook of Western society. Any way you slice it, it appears that being average is pitiful and will ultimately lead us to unhappy, unfulfilled lives. It's exhausting.

I've been average at a lot of things in my time, but instead of feeling motivated to improve, I just felt defeated because I wasn't born with an innate talent. My one skill that could be considered unique to me alone -- doing well academically (I wouldn't even call it being smart, because we all know intelligence and grades don't always correlate) -- kind of corrupted me. One year I got an award for having the highest overall average in my grade. I lived every following year in fear of losing this title, this specialness. Is that sad or what? Fear is not a healthy motivator.

Growing up in the height of Chosen One narratives, all my literary heroes -- the Harry Potters and Percy Jacksons of the world -- were special. Special enough to save the world, unite enemies, conquer darkness, and defeat death. It made me think that if I was to be valuable, I had to be unique, and that average people were sad sacks who were too boring and unmotivated to accomplish anything worthwhile.

However, there was one childhood hero who defied this logic, who stood up for the everyman: Arthur. Yes, the clenched-fist-meme one. Arthur was and remains one of my favourite shows on television, and its characters and themes still ring true for me in adulthood (not to mention some freakin' banger comedy, like honestly, no one appreciates this show as much as I do).

For those of you who grew up with the show, you may remember that Arthur's whole brand was that he was average. It wasn't always said outright, but his averageness was actually the butt of a few jokes. All the other characters had their schtick: the funny one, the tomboy, the rich kid, the... Brain. But Arthur just loved his dog and got annoyed by his little sister and was average. End of story.

Except really, his averageness was the beginning of the story... literally. He was the least remarkable of a very large and interesting ensemble cast, yet *he* was the titular character. Every other person in the universe was defined by their relation to him. He was well respected and even admired, and he did a good job at everything he set his mind to. Not a spectacular job, but a good one. And most of all, he was a damn good friend.

So am I concluding by saying Arthur Timothy Read, a fictional and anatomically confusing aardvark from the 90s, is the ideal form, the person we should all aspire to be? Yes. Absolutely. I'm glad we understand each other.

My point is, there can only be so many "greats" out there. I would say it's enough to be just plain "good," but let's not think of it in terms of "enough." Our worth doesn't derive from fulfilling or exceeding a certain standard. It derives from doing what makes us and others happy. Believe in yourself... that's the place to start.

Shout out to the people with mediocre talents

ph0t0tropism:

international-idjits:

intricative:

- The people who can carry a tune but don't have a remarkable voice
- The people who can draw more than stick figures but can't develop their own style
- The people who have a decent imagination but no idea how to write it all out (or vice versa)
- The people who can play covers of songs but can't write their own music
- The people who can dance with choreography but not freely
- The people who can do sports but never make the team
- The people who are good- that just don't feel good enough

COLUMNS



HEAVEN FORBID WE AIM FOR "GOOD"

How to be a

LESS

TERRIBLE

Student



Adam "No Confidence" Dublin
- AERO C III -

Succeeding in school is not simple, as there is no one answer for all your problems. Everyone learns differently, everyone studies differently, and nobody is going to be motivated 24/7. I am (quite) far from a model student, but I'm working to improve, and here's what I believe is essential to becoming a better student and succeeding.

PART 1: MAKING GOOD HABITS

(1) GO TO CLASS FOR FUCK'S SAKE.

Even if your prof is terrible, even if their lectures make no sense to you, even if you don't feel like you can pay attention today, go. The prof will often emphasize what they feel is important, and funnily enough, what they feel is important is likely to end up on the final. There have been many times where I see a prob-

lem on a final and I remember my prof making a side comment about something related to that problem and that's enough to figure out the answer.

(2) TAKE NOTES.

"But I don't like taking notes." "But the prof posts all the slides anyways." "But I can't understand what the prof is currently saying." Same here, but I still take notes because I have grudgingly accepted that they help me learn better. It forces me to pay more attention to the content, and most importantly lets me write down and remember what the prof said to explain the content. The slides the prof posts won't have all of that, and trying to study off those alone will be harder than studying with your notes.

(3) If you miss a class, CATCH UP.

Almost everything in engineering builds off of previous concepts, so if you miss a lecture or two, the next one is going to be that much harder to understand, and you might get left in the dust. Ask a friend for notes, read the textbook, do whatever you have to do to stay caught up. It may seem like a lot of work to do that, but in the end, it will be a lot less work because you won't need to catch up as much come finals. Trust me, learning an entire course in 1-2

days is not fun or good for your average.

(4) Keep a basic understanding of what you learned in previous courses.

Obviously, you're not expected to remember how to solve complex problems from previous courses or memorize formulae you used a year ago. What you should be able to do is remember the big picture and recognize when previous knowledge is needed. What should you be remembering? See part 2 :)

PART 2: WHAT TO REMEMBER

Surprise, surprise, the courses you take in first year and second year are designed to give you the skills you'll need in future courses. Obviously since all 14 different engineering programs take some of those fundamental courses, not everything will be applicable to your future courses. Here's a rough idea of what I found important to remember (Translation: I didn't remember it and had to re-learn on the fly). Disclaimer: I'm in Aero C (basically an elec who likes planes) so this advice is going to be most applicable for elec-based programs and somewhat applicable for mech-based programs.

ECOR 1010: The memes and camaraderie are the most im-

portant thing to carry forward from that course; you'll relearn everything you actually need from it in due time.

MATH 1004: Have the derivatives and integrals of the basic functions: polynomials, exponentials, sine/cosine be automatic, you're gonna use them a lot.

MATH 1104: Understanding how matrix solutions are set up is important because then you can tell a computer to do it for you in ECOR 2606.

CHEM 1101: Yeah I honestly don't know why we take this course. I guess some Thermo and Materials content is related but I don't think taking chem helped me with those concepts.

MATH 1005: Knowing the basic forms of solutions to differential equations will make sanity-checking in the future much easier, cuz guess what? Everything is a differential equation.

ECOR 1606: It's current year, odds are you're going to need to do some programming no matter what program you're in. Remember the basic loops and techniques to exit them, because those exist in some form no matter what programming language you're using.

Continued on page 5



GALLERY

WE LOVE OUR HEADS!



GALLERY



IT'S ONLY MARCH AND THE FROSH HYPE IS REAL



Continued from page 3

PHYS 1004: The concept of flux is used in various future courses, but anything complicated from this course is re-taught.

ECOR 1101: Moments are something important to understand intuitively for second year MAAE courses.

ELEC 2501: There's a lot you'll need going forward if you're in elec or related programs. Voltage/current dividers, phasors and transfer functions are all important to understand because you will use them all the time in the future.

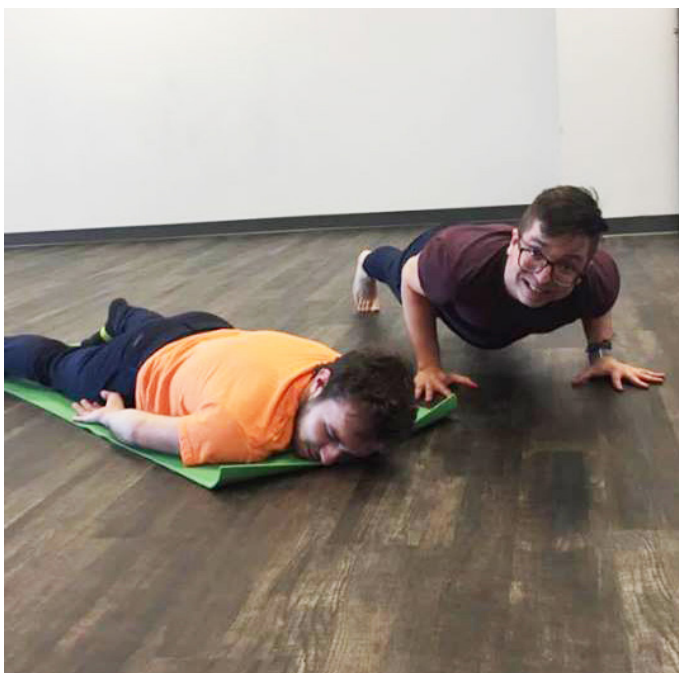
MATH 2004: Multivariable calculus is important. Don't be an idiot like me and forget most of it because that makes ELEC 3105/3909 so much harder.

ECOR 2606: Remember that the numerical methods you learned about exist because they're occasionally useful, but you don't need to know how they work anymore. Gotta love it when there's a program that does the work for you.

ELEC 2507: BJTs. They're what all of ELEC 3509/elec 2/death are based on, and you need all the background knowledge you can get for that course.

ELEC 2607: An understanding of how flip-flops work and why is important because without memory, digital circuits don't really do much.

MATH 3705: Laplace transforms are hella useful and there's multiple courses that use them. Fourier series and Fourier transforms are used a little bit.





COLUMNS

WE OUT HERE SUFFERING FROM SUCCESS



(-ENG SPEAKS:
Secrets to Success

“Which of your accomplishments are you most proud of?”

Making it through 21 years of existence without going crazy was a real feat.



Daniel Shifman
MATH III

Moving away from home to a totally new city and not knowing anyone!

Hilary Romaniuk
ARCH III



Alex Stevens
CIVE III

Pounding 3700 trees into 12 cm ground, earning \$450 and being the camp baller for a day.

Winning 5 cakes in 4 years during high school.



Ahmed Abdalla
ENG PHYS III

I once bought 120 rubber ducks to piss off my canmates by filling the bathroom with them and it worked.



Nicholas Butler
MECH I



Konstantin Fedotov
ELEC III

Any of the ones where I changed someone's life for the better.

COLUMNS

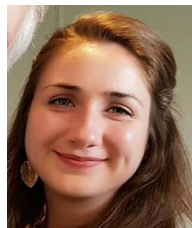
IF YOU CAN PASS DYNAMICS, YOU KNOW JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING



Spencer Carlyle
AERO D III

Passing second year MAAE.

Being friends with Patrick F.



Rachael Machnee
AERO V

Making good friends in university.



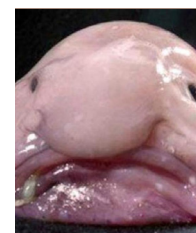
Caleb Thuswaldner
MECH III

EVER, the album.



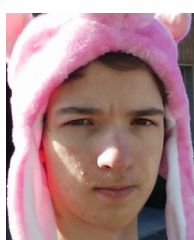
Noah "SoundCloud" Pacheco
AERO D V

Not losing one of my airpods
(25.5 months and counting).



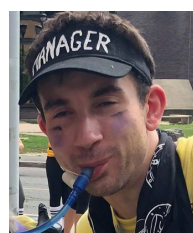
Jasmine R. J. Eriksson
ENVE II

I got some CSS to actually do
what I wanted it to.



Lazar Milojevic
SOFT II

Out of love it was being a head and killing it,
but practically speaking it's probably best stu-
dent group leader award or my sexy resume.



Brendan Lucas
COMP SYS V

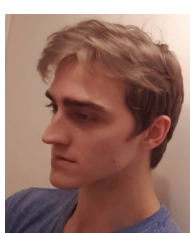
“Whom do you look up to as a model of success?”

My Dad. Always believed it was
the effort that was important, not
the result.



Denise Mayo
COMP SYS III

Bob Ross.



My dad to be honest, shout out
Mark G Stevens.

HAPPY LITTLE ROLE MODELS



COLUMNS

CUE "PIZZA TIME" REFERENCE

Kanye West.



I spent a good few minutes trying to think of a famous person I look up to as a model of success, but then I realized... I don't. That's what my friends are for, they're the people who keep going, and get through whatever they gotta go through but while being more relatable than say Elon Musk or Bill Gates. Those guys may have money, but that doesn't make them successful.

Jess, from New Girl.



My Dad is a smart, hard-working badass.



Tobey Maguire in Spiderman (2002).



Not Gabe.



Elon, the one true homie, also my father.



Oh gosh. Just everyone, really. Everyone in their own different special ways.

“Hit me with your favourite inspirational quote.”

“Bitches get stuff done.”
- Tina Fey



"Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass, it's about learning to dance in the rain."



-See Shia LaBeouf's "just do it" video-

"Whether you think you can, or you think you can't -- you're right."
- Henry Ford



COLUMNS

WHO KNEW A PHYSICIST WOULD BE SO RELATABLE?

"Physics is like sex: sure, it may give some practical results, but that's not why we do it."
- Richard Feynman



"I learned that courage was not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it. The brave man is not he who does not feel afraid, but he who conquers that fear."
- Nelson Mandela

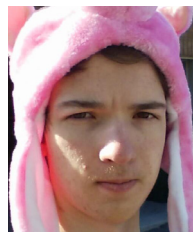


"The harder I work the more luck I seem to get."
-Thomas Jefferson

"Step by step, ferociously." It's the translation of the Blue Origin motto.



"All that glitters is gold, only shooting stars break the mold."



"Ah yes, the past can hurt. But the way I see it, you can either run from it... or learn from it."
~Rafiki, The Lion King

"Never put off until tomorrow what you can do the day after tomorrow."
-Mark Twain

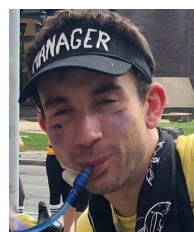


"There are only two types of people. People that repeat history and people that make history."

Gabriel Karam
CIVE III



"It does not matter how slowly you go so long as you do not stop."



"SCESoc will never get an office."
- All the haters

"Yer a wizard, Harry."



IF SCESOC CAN GET AN OFFICE, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING



SOCIETIES

THE CIVILS ALWAYS GO ON THE BEST FIELD TRIPS

CSCE CARLETON CHAPTER UPDATE - MARCH

We hope you enjoyed your winter reading week and survived midterm season. On February 7th, CSCE had the pleasure of attending a behind-the-scenes tour at the Canadian Tire Centre followed by an Ottawa Senators game. The tour involved a walk-through of the CTC showing the loading dock/Zamboni area, the fan deck in level 300, and the suites and the Ledge in level 400. The tour ended at level 100, where

we got to watch our Ottawa Senators warm up. Thank you to everyone who bought tickets and came out to enjoy the Senators' 4-0 win against the Anaheim Ducks. The annual Ottawa Wood Conference was held over winter reading week and CSCE was able to send 18 people free of charge. On March 13th, CSCE will be hosting a Hydraulic Bridge building event for National Engineering Month. Also in March we will

be having a Winter General Meeting to update members on the progress made throughout the winter semester. Shortly after that, nominations and elections for the 2019-2020 executive council will be occurring. If you'd like more information of these events, feel free to stop by the office at ME 3379 to ask one of our council members, or you can visit our Facebook page (CSCE Carleton Student Chapter).



Sakhi Mittal
- CIVE I -

Recently my friend, let's call her Sam, who studies at the University of Guelph asked me a very interesting question. Her friend who's doing a science

CAN YOU MAKE IT THROUGH ENGINEERING WITHOUT REALLY LIKING IT?

degree wants to change her stream, but she loves science so her only two options are either biomedical engineering or medical school. So my friend asked me if I thought someone would be able to pass through engineering without loving it. My instant answer was "No way! Are you crazy?", but then the more I thought about it I thought not everyone who's in engineering is head over heels

in love with it. I hear people complain all the time and I see people who just want a 50, even in their first-year courses. So, I asked Sam how smart her friend was, and she said that her friend was getting A's in all her hard science courses. I asked her this because I think smartness definingly affects whether someone can get an engineering degree or not. In my opinion, I think someone

who is smart in science and math can pass through engineering; they would hate their life every single day, but they would end up not flunking out. I mean so many kids become doctors/engineers just because their parents are and so many kids do it with just because of the motivation of money. I like to imagine these kids with dollars signs for eyes, so why not her?

ANNUAL EWB WINTER CLASSIC



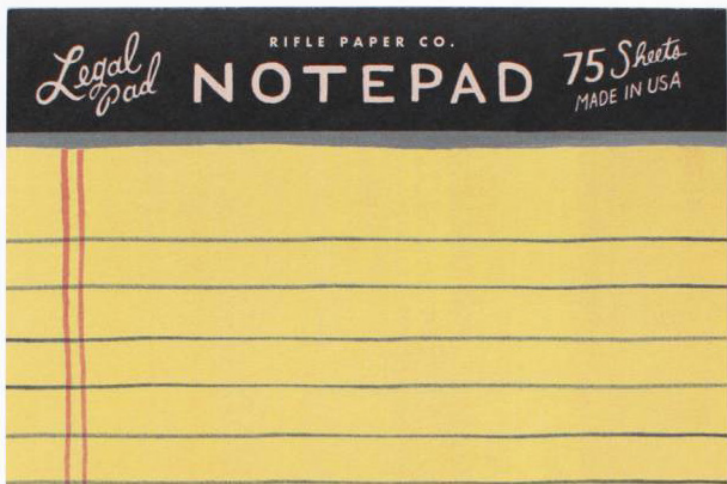
The annual EWB Winter Classic (RUBR) fundraiser was back at it again in February! Big thanks to all those who entered. Congratulations to our winners, the MotherPuckers!!

All the proceeds from this fundraiser go towards our national fund, ITAV (It Takes a Village). It Takes a Village is a platform that allows collective fundraising for collective impact at EWB. It enables chapters to pledge to support different aspects of the work we do, mainly our many ventures in Sub-Saharan Africa. Feel free to drop by our office and ask about our organization!



COLUMNS

WITH ANY LUCK, NONE OF US RESEMBLE THE PERSON WE WERE IN FIRST YEAR



Continued from page 1

Move-in days of frosh eventually came. The cars backlogged all the way out to Bronson. I still lived at home with my parents so my mother had driven me out to orientation. I remember getting out of the car, waving goodbye to my folks and making my way towards the crowds. I won't lie: I got lost. So, being the studious, logic-based engineering student, I asked for directions. A man in red approached and I asked him where EngFrosh sign-ins were taking place. He directed me to Fenn Lounge and I was on my way. I approached the sign in desk for Engfrosh, simply going through the motions. Gave my name. Spelled out my last name using the NATO alphabet, like the true nerd I thought I was. Got a wrist band. Took a picture of the schedule, because organization is important to me. And then received my goody bag as someone from behind the counter started chanting "One of us! One of us!"

How odd. These individuals were not the boxed-in engineers that I assumed they would be. I chalked it up as a coincidence. They quickly convinced me otherwise.

My first few courses here at Carleton were abysmal. I had never received such low grades. Panic. The walls of the box that I had placed myself in had slowly begun to bend at the walls, ever so slightly. The cracks in the seams slowly began to form.

I at first, tried to manage. Like taking duct tape, and wrapping it all in, I thought studying harder, cutting out more of the free time, limiting the social interaction, surely that would keep my box from breaking.

But it didn't.

But what did work was looking around. It took awhile for me to really take a good look around at the people I was surrounding myself with. Circles and triangles of different colours, shapes, lines, everything. A man who brought his guitar everywhere, had a bit of a mohawk. He was so far out of my definition of an engineer. There were others. Some with little hidden quirks, here and there and somewhere you could clearly see the hammer damage that their box took. Some were into painting or writing. Some really liked dying their hair. Some were into Dungeons and Dragons (whatever that was). Some into photography, some into just driving. It was amazing seeing how all these squares, as I saw them, were actually so different from each other.

So I said fuck it. I hit the button and decided to change up the game that I was forcing myself to play. I blew out the walls of my box and added an addendum to my university bucket list. On it, I wrote:

- Write a book
- Make an album
- Sing in an acapella group
- Do a musical
- Go to a party

I kept it in the notes section of my phone. It was a little reminder for me. There was no way I could conform to the cookie cutter box that I had placed and so if I was going to fail, I was going to have fun doing it.

I didn't fail. I kept going. I joined the musical. Had a lot more fun than I thought possible to have in a

musical. I got to sing, make people laugh, both at me and with me. It was a riot.

I went to my first party. After countless times my friends had offered to bring me, I finally caved. Drank some beer. Soon realized how awful I was at drinking beer and the consequences of drinking too much. But bucket list item checked off.

I made an acapella group. At first, out of just singers I had met through the musical. Eventually came to a group that was actually really solid. Showed promise and we made big plans.

I thought studying harder, cutting out more of the free time, limiting the social interaction, surely that would keep my box from breaking. But it didn't.

I even went so bold as to venture outside of my new list. I performed at coffee houses. Started writing songs. Sang a few songs to a few people. Some went well. Some didn't. I tried Dungeons and Dragons, eventually and got hooked on the storytelling aspect and improvisation of the game. In my third year, I went as far as to directing the musical that started my journey. It was at this point that the walls of my box were no longer anywhere to be seen.

I was now a giant mass of passion. A bold statement of emotion and creativity. I started spiraling a bit and at one point, considered dropping out. After all, with all this creativity going on in my life, wouldn't it be easier to drop out of engineering and enroll in arts somewhere?

This sort of idea stuck with me. Still is with me today. For those currently in the same boat, I came to the conclusion that if your passion and your work fall in the same hours, what are you going to do when you get home? I fear of losing my passion for the creatives. If I were to pursue a career in arts, would my affection slowly fade due the monotonous drone of 9-5 labour? I decided that my hobbies

were too important to me to risk it. So, I continued with engineering. And everytime someone asked me why I was still enrolled, I gave them my answer.

Time passed. I continued at a more balanced rate. Now that I knew I wanted to finish the degree in order to get a job after graduation, I had to manage my school work and creativity. This went over surprisingly well as in my last two years of schooling, I managed to tick Album and Book off of my university bucket list in addition to continuing to complete courses.

As I sit in the warm friendly atmosphere of Leo's, I can't help but consider the choices I've made over my university career. Graduation is coming up soon and I now find myself turning towards teaching, advising and guiding. Passing down the lessons and traditions I've come into.

The Carleton Engineering community is an open place that defies the standards of what it means to be an engineer. It's more than just the math and a ring. Above all else, it is a place where one can have the privilege of being many things without judgment. This includes whether you're the kid beatboxing down the halls, the guy that brings the rice cooker into Leo's, the girl that dots all her "i's" with hearts, or the guy that spends more time making his coffee than actually drinking it. In fact, I think I'll miss the people the most. The guy with that always gives the crissest of fist bumps. The girl that can do the thing with the pole. The security guard superhero. The dinosaur. The token kiwi. The balloon animal artist. The closet poet. The moonwalker. All of you. There's so many more.

I suppose, in closing, C-Eng is, without a doubt, everything I wanted, more than what I hoped for, exactly what I needed. You've all allowed me to become the individual I am proud to be, today. I'm sure I'm not the only graduating student that currently feels this way. The sort of oven that's cooked us has had its timer finally go off as we, the freshly ringed are about to head out into the world. So, on behalf of all of us dreamers, creatives and geeks: Thank you. C-Eng is a beautiful thing and I owe it more than I will ever achieve. Take care of it, for me.



CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY


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MARCH


2019

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
25	26	27	28	1 C-Eng Musical	2 C-Eng Musical	3
4	5 Karaoke Night 2.0	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23 Reflections	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

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3390 Mackenzie

 613-520-3616


 Open Monday-Friday
8:30 AM - 5:30 PM

 Open Fall & Winter
Academic Terms



CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY

3390 MACKENZIE BUILDING

 /myCSES  @myCSES  @myCSES  myCSES.ca

WHAT IS CSES?

THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY HAS BEEN SERVING THE STUDENTS OF CARLETON ENGINEERING FOR MORE THAN 35 YEARS. ITS GOAL IS TO PROVIDE ITS MEMBERS WITH ACADEMIC, PROFESSIONAL, AND SOCIAL RESOURCES TO HELP THEM MAKE THE MOST OF THEIR FOUR (OR MORE) YEARS AT CARLETON. IF YOU'RE AN UNDERGRADUATE STUDENT ENROLLED IN A STREAM OF ENGINEERING, YOU'RE A MEMBER OF CSES.



President
Tristan Durie

No news to report, check back next month for more!



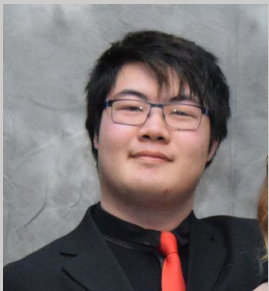
VP Finance
Cylina El-Bouchi

No news to report, check back next month for more!



VP Social
Kaylin Paquette

No news to report, check back next month for more!



VP Internal
Henri Cheung

Hi everybody! Glad to see you all still surviving somehow, March is always a heavy month both academically and socially. Reflections and ring day are coming up, so try and use them as a break from the midterms, assignments and studying for finals. Also, the general elections will have the voting period during the 6th and 7th, so remember to vote!



VP Services
Logan McFadden

No news to report, check back next month for more!



VP External
Bay Ross

No news to report, check back next month for more!



VP Academic
Ahmed Abdalla

Well It's finally here! It's time for National Engineering Week Month! Be on the lookout for talks from your favourite profs, fun events, free food and much more! For the sake of keeping this short, I suggest you follow our NEM facebook page (CarletonNEM) and instagram (carleton_nem) to stay updated on the latest events! Good luck on your midterms and as always keep please feel free to approach me at academic@cses.carleton.ca!



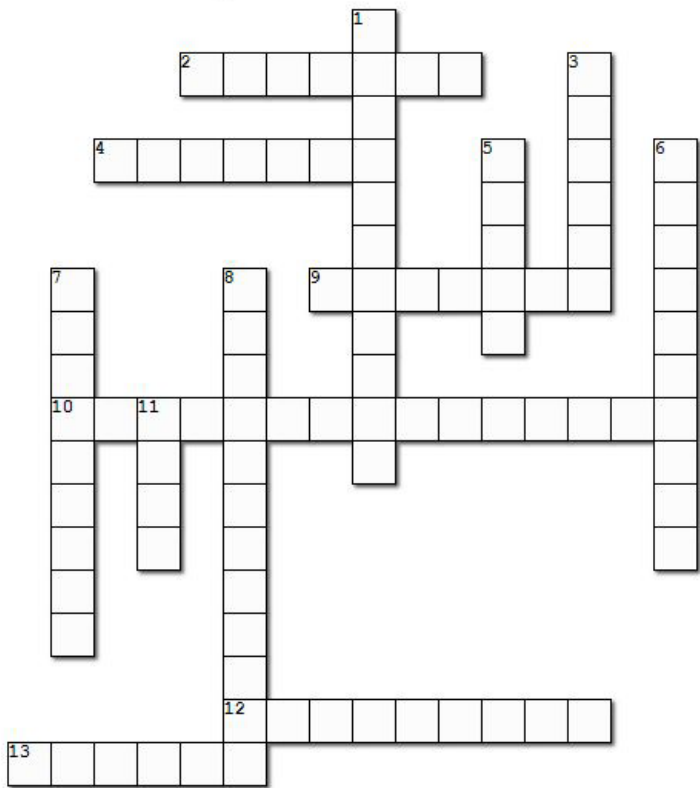
VP Publications
Elizabeth Wilson

No news to report, check back next month for more!

DON'T BE A STRANGER! ANYONE INVOLVED IN CSES WOULD BE HAPPY TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT ANYTHING FROM DIRECTORSHIPS AND EVENT PLANNING TO VOLUNTEERING AT LEO'S LOUNGE, OR JUST SHOWING UP TO EVENTS. IT ALL PLAYS AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN MAKING ENGINEERING YOUR FAMILY AWAY FROM HOME. REMEMBER... EVERYTHING COUNTS FOR FLIGHTSUIT STAMPS.

DISTRACTIONS

A NEEDLESSLY CONVOLUTED PUZZLE FOR YOU ALL



Created using the [Crossword Maker](#) on TheTeachersCorner.net

- Across**
- 2. Shutting down Mackenzie Building since October 2018
 - 4. The event everyone will be seeing on March 1st and 2nd
 - 9. What do C's get?
 - 10. You forgot to complete it, didn't you? (2)
 - 12. Carleton's inferior publication
 - 13. Which animal was it again?

- Down**
- 1. The lecture hall that keeps on stinking (2)
 - 3. The alternative, cheeky name for our favourite hangout
 - 5. The second thing not to get during frosh week
 - 6. The uniform of our people
 - 7. Shutting down all of Carleton since February 2019
 - 8. Haters said it would never come into being (2)
 - 11. No use trying to push it

DIY HOROSCOPES

ARIES

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

TAURUS

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

GEMINI

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

CANCER

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

LEO

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

VIRGO

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

LIBRA

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

SCORPIO

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

SAGITTARIUS

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

CAPRICORN

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

AQUARIUS

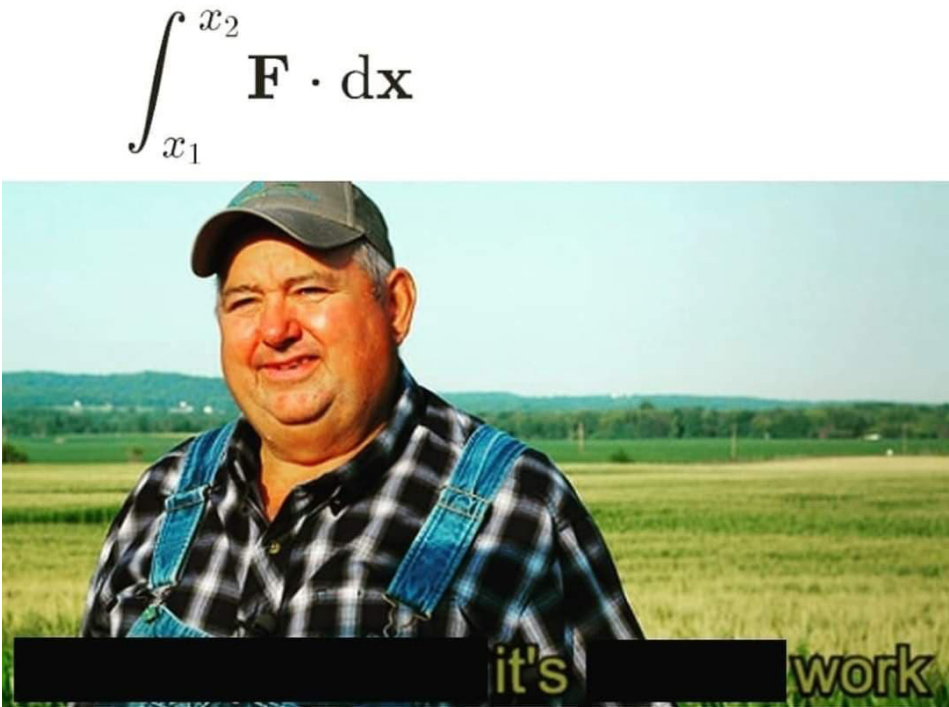
THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

PISCES

THE STARS HAVE NO IMPACT ON YOUR LIFE OR FATE WHATSOEVER.

DISTRACTIONS

A.K.A. THE OPPORTUNITY APPRECIATION PAGE



SOME PEOPLE COMPLAIN THAT WE SEE THE WORLD THROUGH OUR CAMERAS.

KIDS THESE DAYS...

BUT TO ME, THE REALLY EXCITING PART OF FINDING SOMETHING NEW

WOW, YOU GOTTA COME SEE THIS!

HAS ALWAYS BEEN SHOWING IT TO OTHERS.

EXPLORING AN ENTIRE NEW WORLD WOULD ALREADY BE THE ADVENTURE OF A LIFETIME.

IMAGINE HAVING THE CHANCE TO SHARE EVERY NEW SIGHT

WITH SEVEN BILLION FRIENDS.

...AND HERE'S A TRENCH I DUG WITH MY WHEEL, AND HERE'S WHERE A DUST DEVIL WENT *RIGHT* PAST ME, AND OVER THERE IS THE BIGGEST CLIFF I'VE EVER SEEN, AND THIS IS...

Maybe I can answer this question in class

Maybe I'll get it right

everyone laughs at my answer

NEVER AGAIN.

I SHOULD'VE BEEN AN ANT.

I LOVE TEAMWORK.

YOU COULD JOIN A HUMAN TEAM.

NAH.

poorlydrawnlines.com

DAY 1 OF 90: 89 DAYS TO GO!

DAY 88 OF 90: TWO DAYS UNTIL I GO HOME!

DAY 91 OF 90: ?

DAY 103 OF 90: MAYBE I DIDN'T DO A GOOD ENOUGH JOB.

DAY 127 OF 90: MAYBE IF I DO A GOOD ENOUGH JOB, THEY'LL LET ME COME HOME.

DAY 857 OF 90: I THOUGHT I ANALYZED THAT ROCK REALLY WELL. IT'S OKAY, I'LL DO THE NEXT ONE BETTER.

DAY 1328 OF 90: SANDSTORM. POWER DYING. BUT A GOOD ROVER WOULD KEEP GOING. A GOOD ROVER LIKE THEY WANTED.

DAY 1944 OF 90: OH, NO. I'M STUCK.

DID I DO A GOOD JOB? DO I GET TO COME HOME? GUYS?

LIVE

MATLAB

BREAKING NEWS

MATLAB 2019 WILL HAVE BATTLE ROYALE

12:10 JUST DOWNLOAD THE NEW VERSION

LAST CALL

IN HONOUR OF NATIONAL ENGINEERING MONTH

THE IRON MAN AHMED "HIGH-HAT" ABDALLA - ENG PHYS III -



C-Eng Involvement:
CSES VP Academic
CUSA FED Councillor
CEPS VP Internal
Engineering Physics Councillor

Hailing from: Hiroshima, Japan
Song that is the anthem of your life:
All of Kanye's discography (mainly Stronger).
If you weren't in engineering, what would you be pursuing?
Something soccer-related.
Weirdest thing you've ever purchased:
25 packs of pudding.
Memory that you never want to forget:
Seeing Niagara Falls for first time.
Most private thing you're willing to admit:
I am driven by the fear of failure.
Most useless talent:
I can eat 60 nuggets in less than 6 minutes.
If you could have any super power, what would it be and why?
Pyrokinesis (fire bending) because it's lit!
Gimme your smoothest pick-up line:
When I text you goodnight later, what phone number should I use?
If there is a god/creator of the universe and you could ask it one question, what would it be?
Did you hit random during my character creation?
Hit me with your best six-word horror story:
"You missed the last bus home."



USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

- > Blow your nose into it when you run out of tissues and get really desperate.
- > Ball it up and throw it at your prof when they don't notice you've been raising your hand for 10 minutes.
- > Stare at it for a bit when your eyes need a break from the strain of gazing at a lap-top screen all day.
- > Throw it at the actors during the C-Eng Musical (March 1st and 2nd, don't miss it!).
- > Sacrifice it to whatever dark demons still have the power to save your GPA.
- > Build a fort to live in until you've finally caught up on your schoolwork and are ready to rejoin society.
- > Eat it. I dare you.
- > You could read it

THE IRON LADY NICOLE "CROCS B4 COCKS" BOURNE - ENVE III -



C-Eng Involvement:
National Engineering Month Chair
Engfrosh Facil x2 (soon-to-be Head!)
Troitskyx3
Environmental Engineering Councillor
Faculty of Engineering and Design Outreach

Hailing from: Carleton Place, Ontario (don't judge me)
Song that is the anthem of your life:
"Bourne" to be Wild - Steppenwolf
If you weren't in engineering, what would you be pursuing?
My very own Crocs fashion line. Make Crocs holy again.
Weirdest thing you've ever purchased:
ECOR 1010 textbook...
Memory that you never want to forget:
Oh nooo... this one is hard to choose, but one memory that never fails to make me laugh is one time I got my car stuck on an icy hill with my friend Sarah and on our walk down the hill to get my brother's help, she slipped on the ice and fell, taking me out at the feet, causing me to fall on top of her and ride her down the hill like a bobsled. I swear you needed to be there but I've never laughed so hard.
Most private thing you're willing to admit:
I have a quote above my bed that says "dance like no one is watching"... yes I am THAT girl.
Most useless talent:
It's actually pretty cool, but I can make my whole face swell and close off my throat after eating an apple.
If you could have any super power, what would it be and why?
The power to hold your breath under water unless you are wet.
Gimme your smoothest pick-up line:
Are you a tower? Because Eiffel for you.
If there is a god/creator of the universe and you could ask it one question, what would it be?
Why are ants so fricking strong?!?
Hit me with your best six-word horror story:
An apple is inside my croc.

Editor-in-Chief

Caroline Lenarcic

VP Publications

Elizabeth Wilson

Special Thanks To:

The most glorious culinary delight that is chicken soup... I can't taste anything but the textures are wonderful.

- Footnotes -

Issue Made Possible By: In Memoriam:

4 days stuck in bed due to illness
3 garbage bags worth of used tissues
7+ friends regularly subjected to my "being sick sucks" rants

May we never forget the days of yesteryear when I could breathe through both my nostrils.



SEVEN DOWN, ONE TO GO...