

PRODUCTIVITY OVER FLAVOUR ACT

"I just don't see the need to waste resources on making [food] taste good." - Mr. Meahls

by Syd Doucet

Recently, there has been an increase of legal actions in Flavortown restricting the use of flavour in meals, as concerns from parents, whose kids ate raw ghost peppers that they had left on the counter, soar. The proposed bill aims to: "prohibit the use of Federal funds in any program, project, or activity of any agency in the Executive Flavour Branch to provide principles, resources, or specific suggestions for pro-flavour or flavourful language or communication principles to help inform an inclusive approach to carrying out any such program."

When asked what the bill meant, the party had this to say: "We here at Flavortown have been under a cultural flavourful attack. Should these kids continue to have access to flavour, I don't know what will become of this town. Honestly, I doubt they—I mean he or she—should even know what an onion is, let alone eat one."

- Grug Stoober

Should anyone who is found to be adding unnecessary flavour to school dishes be punishable by being looked at funny by random authority figures trying to figure out if you just smell like that or whether you've been touching an onion recently? Mr. Trey Meahls introduced a partisan bill further restricting the use of spices in school lunches, as some (likely imaginary) children have claimed to their parents that the of-

fending vegetable is too harsh on the palette. Despite complaints, the bill argues that there has been an ongoing shift towards more delicious food and aims to stop any federal funding for schools, programs, and

claimed to not know the bill existed, saying: "Wait really? I've been putting onions in stew my whole life and never had any problems." This seems to be against the general consensus of the Karens R' Us support group

she tried to make his eyes bigger — So yea, now I have to babysit this blind kid while she goes and cries in the principal's office." Stacie then proceeded to complain that she only got \$5 for babysitting a night while

Jessica, her friend, got \$6.

Stacie's mom had no comment about her daughter's claims about her pepper habits but left us with this:

"Get off the curb and stop talking to my kid, weirdo! I can put my peppers wherever the hell I want, so long as they stop putting onions in the school slop."

Jessica, who had been told not to talk to strangers, wisely left during the scene and could not be asked for a comment.

In a recent press conference concerning the legislation, Trey Meahls stated the opening quote: "I just

don't see the need to waste resources on making it taste good. It's not like kids like

vegetables anyways. I say we do what God intended and leave this whole flavour thing behind us".

Mr. Meahls then passed it over to Mr. Stoober, who claimed that having onions in school

lunches might cause certain students to experience a growth spurt which would

give an unfair sports advantage over those who haven't stopped growing.

When asked if there are plans to reintroduce other flavours or general nutrition into school meals using the extra resources saved from buying

onions, the party had no comment.



Pictured: State Sen. Grub Stoober. The absolute motherfucker.

general activities from implementing flavour inclusive language or adding additional flavourings to food. Surprisingly many parents, aside from those who leave ghost peppers on their counter, are unaware of this bill. When asked, many anonymous parents at Rich Rich High School

for Peppery Parents. Stacie had this to say outside of the support group:

"I know my mom is hot but that's just 'cause she puts that weird new lip plumping cayenne pepper juice on her lips. She's only mad cause my little brother Derek got some in his eye once when he was a baby after

BELL HELL RENOVATION PLANS

how to make this godforsaken house fuck even harder



Zahira "Eat Your Words" Bakr
SOFT V

If you've been around the C-Eng party scene for any duration of time, you've likely familiar with this experience: After OC Transpo skips two 10 busses, you finally hop off the bus, take a quick skip down the street, and find yourself greeted with this familiar view.



Accursed yet beloved, the so-titled "Bell Hell" is the home of delights such as the chandelamps, loving frosh donations such as the frouch and kitchouch, and an uncountable variety of memories. But have we truly strived for greatness? Dare we settle for mediocrity when so much could potentially await us? What if Bell had a dedicated metro with a direct connection to the Don's, LCBO, and other hot destinations? These are the questions I intend to answer today, as I sit on their balcony pondering a better future.

Front Door

Of course, first impressions matter. Before you're even in the building, we need to get your hopes up - so we

can entirely surpass your expectations beyond your wildest dreams. To start, we're turning the nearby section of road into a pedestrian street. This is where there's the option of starting the monthly Bell Night Market, but it also means you've got a big space for any events that won't fit inside. This makes the next part feasible, where a really long ramp will extend into the parking lot next door, fully up to physical accessibility standards. Because if anyone can enjoy it, everyone should be able to enjoy it.

Given that the other side of this ramp is separated from the market area, it will contain reserved parking for event supplies, the in-house staff (known as "residents") and whatever other uses it may serve. And of course, as a final touch, a scrolling "OPEN" sign displaying upcoming events is displayed above the new revolving door - newly placed to reduce congestion.

Gift Shop & Coat Check

And now once you've gotten to the inside, your adventure really begins. What I didn't mention earlier is that the pedestrian road allows the building to have a new addition jutting into the street - the brand new gift shop & coat check, while adding in extra space upstairs for something new. You can get rid of your wet shoes, bag, whatever you may need, and at the same time grab your complementary joint & earplugs for anybody with sensory issues and wants to participate with a quieter tone.

And while you're there, you can take a look at the gift shop - they've got a lego set of the new building, bobbleheads of the staff, various substances, and dildos that come with a bite already taken out of them! This two-for-one combo is managed by the Gift Shop & Coat Check manager,

Caleb. Say "thanks, Caleb!"

Main Floor

Now we're onto the main part of the building. First, and most importantly, the main floor bedroom/concierge office is now banished to the basement. We'll get to it later. This leaves plenty of space for the kitchen, conversation pit, living room and the brand-new elevator shaft replacing the stairs.

Have you ever been in those immense Ikea elevators that can hold several carts and people? That's the idea with the elevator, except we put a few couches in there, a table, and just general fun stuff. Except it's also a fully functional elevator.

As you may have noticed, there's an outline on the left of the floor plan. That's the grab-n-go shot conveyor belt. I don't think that requires any further elaboration. Other than that, we've got much more space now as well as a 60s-style conversation pit.

Balcony & Roof

For those unfamiliar, the bell balcony is at the very back of the building and is, naturally, stoner central. We're now elevating it a few steps and expanding it to the building behind, such that cars can still drive underneath. Don't worry though, we're not done here. A staircase goes up the side of the building, connecting to the new upstairs balcony and getting us newfound roof access.

What do we do with the roof access? Easy. New rooftop patio, complete with seating, complementary cigars, and a performance stage for whatever your heart desires. Also there's awnings now.

Upstairs

You've found yourself upstairs, where you can find the staff bedrooms. Of particular note is Amanda's

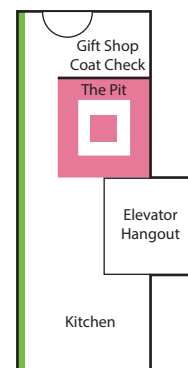
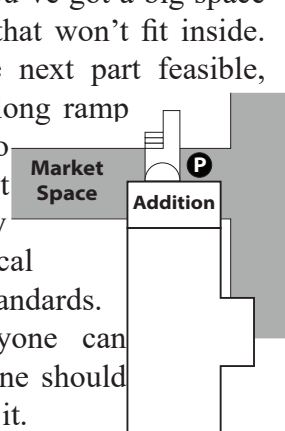
Lounge, Grill, Bedroom, and Tavern (LGBT). The aforementioned front addition allows us to expand what used to just be "Amanda's Bedroom" into a new, reimagined space. With a spacious balcony out front for the grill and an even bigger indoor space for seating, a bar, and other amenities, Amanda's LGBT serves as a quiet space for everyone that ends up there during a party anyways. The top floor also of course still includes the iconic bathroom.

The Underground

As mentioned, the main floor bedroom is now in the basement. However, it's also directly beneath the conversation pit, meaning that Xavier's going to have to crouch in there. With a supply closet, clog-dedicated shelf, and general requirements for the concierge, it's fairly straightforward, and so is the rest of the basement. General space, dormitory-style washrooms to accommodate the piss line that forms at every event, and also the entrance to the second basement. What's that, I didn't mention the second basement?

Despite all of the wonderful additions we've now added, one crucial thing is broken: Transportation. The 10? Really? We can do better with that. The second basement, along with an entrance to a brand-new explosives-created cavern with sleeping bags for anyone that needs to stay over, also is the metro entrance. I have an actual route planned out, but I think I'm running out of space so you'll have to trust me on it. It stops by more than one dispensary, LCBO, Don's, and several other locations like a mall and campus. It's also run on those little amusement park children's train rides, because we're getting around in style.

Now, I'm sure I've missed some crucial ideas here and I've cut some for simplicity, so please let me know what ideas y'all have. In the meantime though, I eagerly await this new era.





A SUMMER OF CINEMA

get this mf off of Letterboxd THIS INSTANT



Willem "Roommates"
Smulders
AERO V

It should come as no surprise to many of our returning readers that I am a [SLUR] for a good movie. As of writing this article, I am at 42 'first time' watches of movies since the start of the summer semester—hopefully 43 if I finish writing this within the duration of *Brokeback Mountain* (2005). It should also come as no surprise then that this summer has been an exciting time for me with the flurry of Grade A movies that we, the lovely public, have gotten. From the obvious duo of Barbenheimer to the surprisingly poor performing *Asteroid City* (2023), it seems that the rest of the world is excited again at the golden screen. With summer coming to a close, I want to take a moment to reflect what film both means to me and sometimes the world as a whole.

In the past, I was not an adventurous type by any measure or means. Sure, I may have enjoyed the occasional movie, but nothing more than my monthly viewing of *Forrest Gump* (which just happens to be the greatest movie of all time). It wasn't until the world changed—my world too—in 2021, with me starting on my first real job after my first real year of school, after a very real pandemic. It wasn't until then that I had a holy realization: I had no idea how to talk to my very blue collar coworkers. With other engineers, you can talk the talk all you want, but burly men

who smelled of arctic char knew lovingly nothing. One thing that became clear to me is that they, along with everyone else, knows movies. People might not like many movies, but they all like one. Everybody has a favourite movie. From that point on, it became my stupid mission to subject myself to and watch as many films as I reasonably could to be able to engage in simple conversation with simple men.

But as it turns out, movies are not simple. They're complex. They make you cry from joy, rage, sadness or, more likely, a combination of them with so many more mixed emotions. A good movie has an untold ability to sway how you feel and I truly believe that of any form of art, films are one of the highest.

The start of my movie loving life was especially kicked off with another of my favourite movies: Hayao Miyazaki's masterpiece, *The Wind Rises* (2013). This movie—this god damn movie—is about all things aerospace engineering, so no shit that the movie was an instance draw. This is the joy of movies: everyone, no matter what, can relate to one movie or another. This one is mine. The movie touches heavily on themes of our industry, the balance of good design and cruelty onto others (aka the military industrial complex), as well as love and finding it through illness. What else can you ask for in a movie for an emotionally budding and broken engineering student??

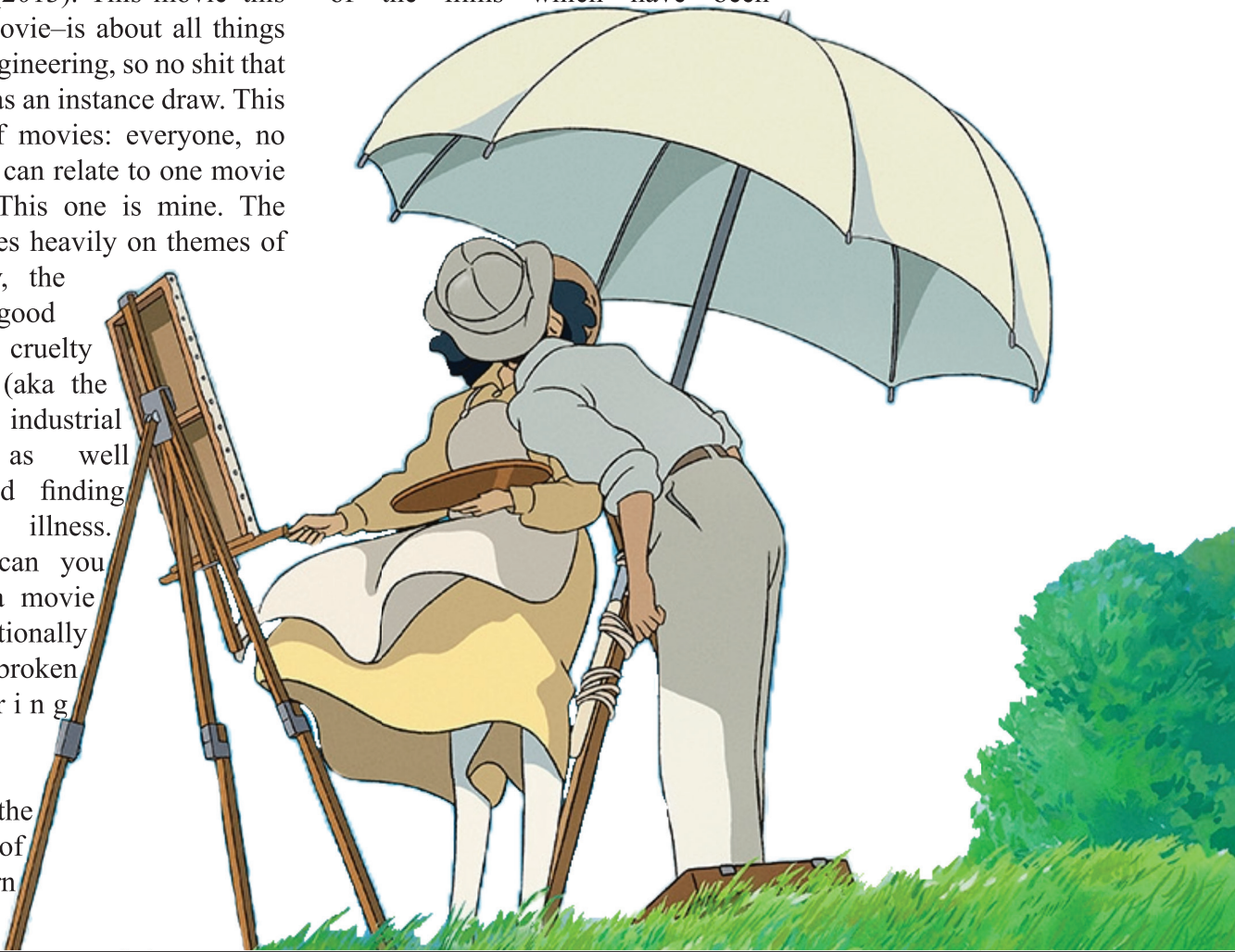
This was the beginning of my downturn

towards becoming an asshole 'filmgirl'; filling out a log entry on Letterboxd less than 60 seconds after the movie wraps type of shit. I think this is for the better though. Films allow us to look into so many different worlds and let us get other perspectives that we normally could not. For someone of a generally a Wonder Bread background, watching films such as *Get Out* (2017) to *Parasite* (2019) to *Everything Everywhere All at Once* (2022) gives a look into other folks shoes that I can never walk in and clearly, it seems with the continued success of these films into the mainstream, others are also taking an advantage of this and I am so happy to see it. It brings me such joy!

Unfortunately, as much as I like to ramble on about movies, I'm not the best at wrapping up said ramble, so I want to offer some recommendations to those who aren't one to sit down and watch a movie based on some of the films which have been

successful this summer. If you were one of the millions of people who went out to Barbie, my recommendation to you is another film by the film's director Greta Gerwig. *Ladybird* (2017), a film which revolves around the differences in personal wants and societal expectations. For those who liked the newest Spiderverse film and its wonderful animation, I pass along to you the visually striking and absolute mind fuck of a movie that is *Paprika* (2006). And last, coming in at somehow the 5th most popular film of the 2023 summer season, is *The Theory of Everything* (2014), a biopic on the late Stephen Hawking. If you were an Oppenheimer fan more than you were a Barbie fan, you'll like it.

And remember: if you ever have a film suggestion, always feel free to hunt me down in the halls of 3300 and give it to me. I would love to hear it!



KNOBEL'S MONTHLY FIXATION

Movie Scores & their Hidden Secrets



????? "Maelstrumpet" Knobel
SREE III

If there's one thing anyone should know about me, it's that I'm one passionate gal with a startling amount of aimless knowledge to dish out. Whether that's the lore to my D&D campaign, the positions of a volleyball court or the fact that *Little Women* (2019) SHOULD NOT HAVE WON AN OSCAR FOR BEST COSTUMES, I've got a lot of pointless things to say. Today, starting off with a boom (literally), we're gonna be diving into the importance of movie scores, just so that I can get away with geeking out about music and music theory without it being exceedingly odd!

Music is such an interesting concept, even if you don't care to understand its theory and just want to listen to some tunes. You could be bumping to Speed Drive by Charli XCX on full blast while driving at dangerous speeds in your super swag and super cool 2016 Mazda CX-5, ignoring the fact that you blew out the speakers in high school while listening to some shitty rap tryna be cool, or you could get absolutely fried for the very first time in your life and decide to listen to the *Dune* (2021) soundtrack while sinking into the stone mattresses of first floor Dundas (hey Jordyn!), but you have to admit that music hits so right. Regardless, it's my fucking bread and butter when orchestral pieces have hidden meanings, so strap in motherfuckers! Time to learn

on this gal's magic school bus.

Recently, the movie *Oppenheimer* (2023) has taken the world by storm with the famous Barbenheimer premier (personally, if I had to pick... I'm a Barbie enthusiast. I'm Knobnough). Something that I was immediately drawn to was the score, because god damn, Ludwig Göransson can COMPOSE. Bro went from composing for *Community* (which is one of the best sitcoms ever created, for reference) to composing for one of the biggest blockbusters of the summer.

Can You Hear the Music is definitely the central piece of the movie. It starts off with ascending strings that are so



fucking pretty, it made me wanna become an academic weapon and pass my classes without hanging on by a thread. It's in 6/8 time, which makes it very bouncy and playful, since it's supposed to represent Oppenheimer's time as a student. It gets faster and faster, more dissonant, flying by so fast with so many time changes that it feels like an ADHD-fueled cleaning rampage. To get all metaphor-y, it could even be representing the chain reaction within the core!! So cool. I could almost say it's nut worthy, but that would be pushing the censorship clause.

Next is the classic: Hans Zimmer! Since all of you motherfuckers are in aero anyway, I'd assume all of you already orgasm while watching *Interstellar* (2014), but what if I told you that the score is even cooler? In the song Mountains, the one that plays while they're on the water planet, there's a very clear ticking in the background... like a clock.

Well, that's exactly what it is! Every tick comes with every 1.25 seconds in the score. Now, you're probably saying; "But Knobel, shouldn't it be just one second to really drive home that one second on Miller (the water planet) is one hour on earth?" No! In fact, when you run the math of the beats between each tick, it shows something super cool. There are 3600 seconds in an hour, and roughly 221,000,000 seconds in 7 years. This gives us a conversion factor of 221,000,000/3600, equalling 61400 seconds that pass on Earth for every second spent on Miller. If you multiply that by the rests in between each tick, that equals to be around 21 hours in earth time, so basically a day! So each singular tick that you hear in this song? That's a day passing on Earth. UGH. I know I shit on the aero jokes, but if I had to switch to aero just so I could talk about the theory behind this song, I'd fucking consider it. Actually. Forget I said that.

FUCK. I LOVE MUSIC.

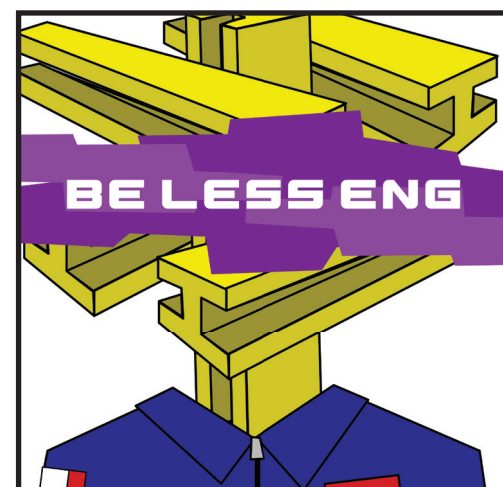
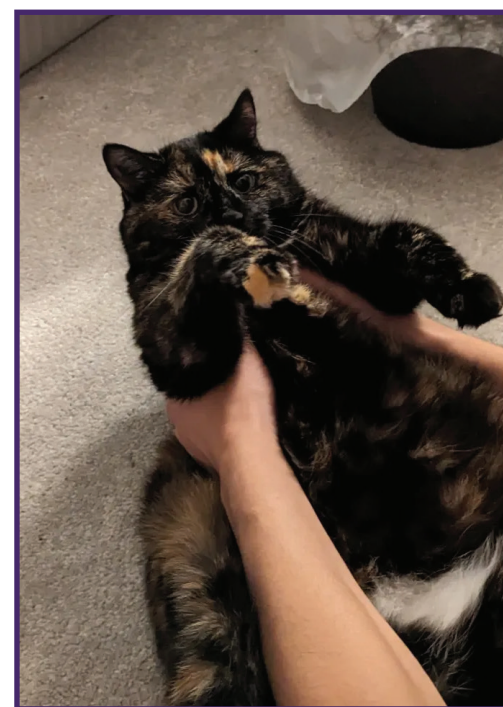
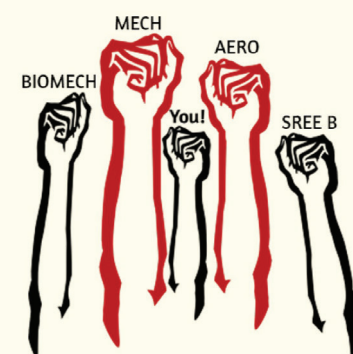


Since I have a feeling I'm going to be grasping for content very fast during this editorial of mine, please send me recommendations of obscure topics that you'd like me to delve into suspicious amounts of detail for! In fact, Wikipedia rabbit holes are some of my favourite pastimes. Want me to explain historical fashion, or how *The Hunger Games* was ahead of its time and a trailblazer for political commentary in YA media? I'm already one step ahead of you, baby.

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RAD FUCKERS

('23-'24 STATUS LIST)



Look at how dope those laurels look.
Y'all were so wrong to diss my laurels.

Aaron "Aerospace" vandenEnden
Adam Botelho
Adam Strickland
Ady King
Alec "Unsecured Load" Tratnik
Alex "Pitcher Perfect" Barnett-Sheldon
Alex "Turbo" Greer
Alex Jain
Alexis Terrington
Andrea "High Horse" Todorovic
Angus Jull
Anneli Sheridan
Arlana Davis
Ashley Tran
Austin Graham
Avery Kholruss
Ayesha "Gassed" Dassanayake
Bailey Lenihan
Belle "Stickler" Henderson
Ben Bolduc
Ben "3-in-the-Jank" Mostafa
Bogdan Price
Bramble "The Saltler" Bramble
Brendan "E.D.CSIS" Griffin
Bronwyn "Toetal Recall" Hubbard
Brooke Walton
Buster "Great Balls of Fire" Biggs
Caitlin Laplante
Caleb Patterson
Callie McWaters
Cameron "School Night" Davis
Carter Rhind
Charlie "Dawg Daddy" Brockman
Chloe Lucas
Christiaan Meiling
Ciaran McDonald-Jensen
Dana Sayed Ahmed
Darwin "Espionage" Jull
Diego Ponce
DJ Van Nice
Dominika Folta
Dylan "Crowdfunder" Raymond
Eithin "The Whiskey Special" Pero
Eliana Schartner
Elyse Rogers
Emma Ricketts
Erika "Miss Demeanor" Salter
Ethan Alvares
Ethan Gadbois
Faye Nitta Mackay
Finlay Maroney
Gaelan "Sleeping Beauty" Moffat
Gavin "Crystal Skull" O'Connor
Grace Smith
Hailey Lordon
Isabel "The Cleanser" Dukes
Isabella Lejeune

Isabelle Dillion-Sullivan
Jack Wooldridge
Jaden Desveaux
Jaime Kfour
Jake Birkness
James Classen
James "الصبي" Dublin
Jamie "Window Shopping" Hopkins
Jasper "Chunks" Taylor
Jillian Wudrich
John Danen
John Nooyen
Julien-Gabriel "The Chowboy" Tessier
Justin "Ambrosia" Bouwmeister
Kassidy "Clinton" Hammond

Luke Amboe
Macie "Jellyfish Junk" Orrell
Marc "Wii Bitches" Denaut
Max "Peter Parkour" Ingleton
Maxim "Royal Mess" Kari
Maxwell "Top Rung" Magnusson
Meg "Shot O'Clock" Suchon
Melissa Manichanh
MG Testa
Michael "Bluffet" Buffet
Michael "Crabstick" Loh
Michael Silveira
Mircea Preotesoiu
Monica Paul
Mya Binns
Nadiya "Zuckerberg" Scratchley
Naomi Yakubovich
Nathan Bolduc
Nikita Yovchev
Nishi Prajapati
Owen "Leo's Memeager" Short
Paige Rennison
Peter "The Chemist" Siriphongphanh
Philippe Charapov
Piper Stuempel
Quentin "Market Value" Alexander
Rachael Stang
Rayvel Arjoon
Remus Grasin
Riker Thiessen
River "5 Aces" Dowsett
Robin Feeney
Ryan "Baby Shower" Campbell
Samantha Brown
Samuel Smith
Sanil Srivastava
Shashi Gowda
Shelby "The Firekeeper" Wensink
Shoshana "Rack 'n' Roll" Rosen
Simon "Whistleblower" Golla
Sophie Filion
Steph Saria
Syd Doucet
Talal "Mr. T" Faddah
Taytum "Two Scoops" George
Tess Bowman
Thomas Tipper Festing
Tristan "Mourning Nemo" Giddens
Tryton Harper
Ty "Two Flights" Russell
Vitoria Houston
Willem "Roommates" Smulders
Xavier "Slow-Mo" Haziza
Zach Gregory
Zachary Meunier
Zachary "Soft Serve" Scott
Zahira "Tattoo Artist" Bakr



Keely Lenihan
Kevin "Uncle Kev" Fernando
Kieran Graham
Knobel "Speedrunner" Knobel
Koah Frias
Kyra Yelland
Lachlan Alexander
Leanne Matamoros
Lexi Buchanan
Liamm Mirza
Lina Lukavicius
Liz Antifave
Liz Moffat
Lorenzo Bressan
Luka "Night Shift" DeGroodt

& DESIGN: ILLUSTRATOR SHORTCUTS

We're trying to get this design column thing going. If you're a design/IT student with something to say, reach out to me (Ady) and I'll add you to our elite gc

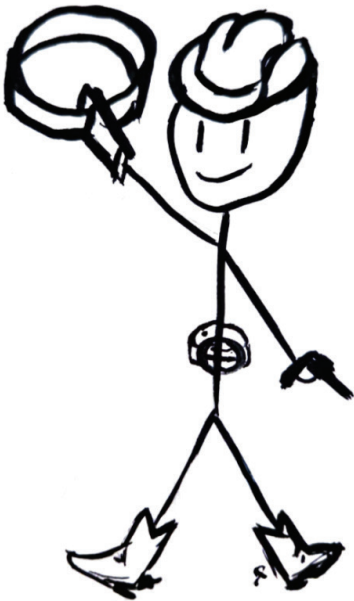


Ady King
ID II

As a design student, I spend a lot of time working in Adobe Illustrator. Illustrator is a complex graphic design program with thousands of tools available. Thankfully, they make it sensible, straightforward, and incredibly user-friendly by including common-sense shortcuts for the most common tools.

- Here is a list of those shortcuts, and tricks to help you remember them:
- The Ellipse tool is L, because ellipses are Long circles
 - Scissors is C. You know, the only silent letter in the word sCissors.
 - When you use the Direct Selection tool, the Anchor Point gets Very Selected
 - The Select tool does *not* select Ancor Points. It is A totally different thing. You will Always mix them up.
 - The Blend tool is W. As in, Why is the blend tool W?
 - SCissors
 - I remember the spellcheck tool as I already know how to fucking spell, I'm in university goddamnit.
 - MMMMMMMMMMMMM Rectangles
 - Fucking sCissors.
 - Undo is Z. As in, Zon't Zo It.
 - Lasso is Q. You can remember it by the fact that the letter Q looks like a tiny lasso. I invite my fellow design

students and EAH to picture a cute little cowboy swinging a Q around. For all the engineers reading this who can only imagine numbers, here's a quick sketch*.



- You might remember that the Pencil tool is Not very useful
- You will remember sCissors.
- You will wake up in a cold sweat in the middle of the night, unable to forget sCissors.
- The Mesh tool is U, because it Unites the pieces
- Your hands will tremble and your lips will quiver, and no matter how many times your lover asks you what's wrong, you will not answer. You can't tell them. They don't deserve to live in such a careless, rotten world. sCissors is a burden you will suffer alone.
- You will still remember sCissors as you watch your lover drift off into placid sleep.
- You can remember sCissors by the pang of longing in your chest for that peace you too once knew.
- The Pen tool is P. Like Penis.

The Adventures of Sami, the CPRT Rover

Preparing for a New School Year of Bolts, Books, and Binary



Kristen Scott
ELEC III

Ah, the end of summer! The sun sets on lazy beach days, barbecues, and questionable tan lines. But fear not, my fellow metallic mates, for a new adventure is upon us - the annual robot ritual of gearing up for the back-to-school grind! Dust off those circuit boards, sharpen your electronic pencils, and get ready for a semester filled with algorithms, arithmetic, artificial intelligence antics, and Carleton Planetary Robotics Team events and meetings.

Step 1: Choosing the Perfect Backpack

As Sami contemplated the vast expanse of backpack options, he realized

this dilemma was more complex than a quadratic equation. Did he go for the heavy-duty titanium model that could store an entire motherboard? Or should he opt for the sleek and streamlined model for maximum aerodynamics during hallway navigation? After a series of intensive calculations, Sami settled on the "JetStream 3000" - the perfect fusion of style and storage. Now, if only he could find a pencil sharpener that wouldn't jam with graphite...

Step 2: Fashion Faux Pas or CPU Chic?

Nothing says "First Day of School" like dressing to impress, even for robots. Sami spent hours in front of the mirror (well, his reflective surface) adjusting his LED tie and aligning his microchips just right. He even considered donning a pair of the latest binary-coded sneakers. But let's be honest, those clunky metal feet aren't exactly built for speed or grace. In the end, he opted for a classic plaid circuit pattern, paired with a nerdy-chic pocket protector. Who says robots can't rock a fashion statement?

Step 3: Upgrading Social Algorithms

As the school bell rang, signaling the start of a new year, Sami was ready to put his social algorithms to the test. He'd downloaded the latest "ChatterBox 9000"

software to ensure he could keep up with human small talk. But... there was a glitch. Every time someone mentioned a pop culture reference, RoboBuddy responded with a dissertation on the history of microprocessors. While his classmates were intrigued by his extensive knowledge, they also looked a bit overwhelmed. Perhaps a slight algorithm tweak was in order? He also downloaded Discord to ensure he could keep up with all the clubs and societies events, especially for the Carleton Planetary Robotics Team announcements.

Step 4: Navigating Leo's Lounge

Ah, lunchtime - a time for refueling and recalibrating. Sami stared at the Leo's Lounge menu, contemplating the nutritional value of Leo's coffee and muffins. He quickly calculated the caloric content of each option, only to realize that, as a robot, he didn't actually need to consume food. Despite his lack of appetite, he decided to join the crowd anyway, equipped with a holographic sandwich that projected an endless loop of kaleidoscopic condiments. Hey, if he couldn't eat, at least he could be a beacon of trippy lunchtime entertainment.

Step 5: Extra-Curricular Circuit Bending

As the school day wound down, Sami

faced a conundrum: how to choose the perfect extra-curricular activity. Should he join the Carleton Planetary Robotics Team, where he could showcase his impeccable soldering skills? Or perhaps the debate team, where his logical prowess could dominate discussions? After careful consideration, he decided to join the C-Eng Musical - because nothing says "well-rounded robot" like singing and dancing. He programmed some slick dance moves, and his performance at the auditions left his classmates both bewildered and strangely impressed.

As the first day of school came to a close, Sami realized that his preparation had been both enlightening and utterly perplexing. From choosing the right backpack to navigating social interactions, the challenges of the human educational system were indeed a true test of his artificial intelligence. As he powered down for the night, he couldn't help but look forward to another day of learning, laughing, and algorithmic adventures.

So here's to you, Sami, and to all the robots embarking on a new school year! May your capacitors stay charged, your processors stay snappy, and your dance moves stay positively electrifying. Until next time, dear reader, keep on calculating and keep those circuits sparking!

SCAM ADVISORY: FLORAL NETWORKS



Mya Binns
BIOL V

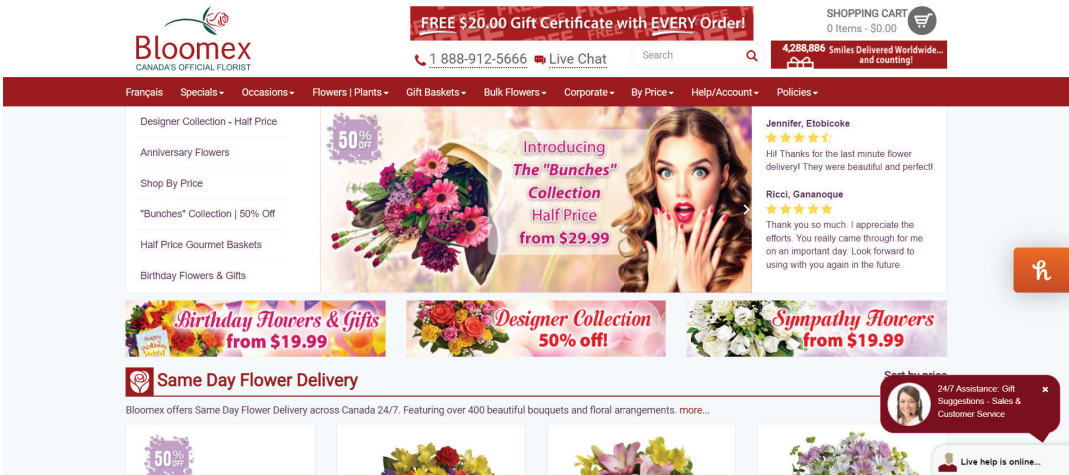
Chances are you will need to order flowers at least once in your life. Whether that be for your partner, dead family member, or because you're hungry. But, let's say you don't have time to go into a flower shop and order, what do you do? I'll tell you what you'll probably end up doing, turn to the internet to order flowers online! Often you'll come across a site like Bloomex, one of the many online flower delivery services.

Ordering flowers online is so easy isn't it? There are photos, sales, reviews, and customer support! Well unfortunately, it's all a farce.

Let's say you order a floral arrangement for \$90 and want it delivered to someone in Vancouver. Bloomex will process the transaction, take a \$20-\$30 service fee, and then call a random local florist. Oftentimes, the florist will receive incorrect information about the desired floral arrangement because the people working at the company don't actually know shit about flowers. They'll then give the florist the remaining money to complete the order. Unfortunately for all parties, the remaining balance isn't enough to cover the cost of labour, supplies, and delivery.

I'll let you in on a little secret about flowers; they often need to be specially ordered, especially for large arrangements or for less common flowers, and let me tell you, flowers are not cheap. Sure you can go to the grocery store and pick up a cheap bouquet for \$20, but those flowers are likely

old and of low quality. If you look at them carefully, the petals are often bruised, the flowers are old, and the stems aren't cleaned or cut correctly. As a result they need to be ordered specially and are quite expensive themselves, fresh flowers very rarely go on sale.



An example of not a real floral company

So this entire process will almost guarantee that the recipient will not get the same arrangement that was ordered. It will often not have the correct flowers, won't be nearly as full looking, and will be generally disappointing. The unfortunate thing is that it looks bad on the florist and not the

floral network. People aren't aware of the scam and believe the florist it came from scammed them.

How do you avoid this common scam? One way is simply by looking up "local florist". Most local florists will have a google business listing while floral networks do not. When in doubt, call the number listed on a website and ask some basic questions. Ask what flowers they have in stock, where they're located, what their delivery range is. Floral network employees will not be able to give specific details, but a local florist will be able to. I know phone calls are scary, but that is the best way to guarantee you get what you order from a florist. I hope this article helps at least one of you out there!

WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK IS GOING ON



Eliana "Gavrillo Princip" Schartner
COMPSYS III

Fuck Ted Kaczynski. Fuck the Industrial Revolution. And maybe even fuck the Agricultural Revolution, because what the actual fuck is going on. Why are we moving so fast? Some days I wake up and reminisce on the easier days of hunter-gatherer society (approximately 12000 years ago). Not to idealize the past, but I feel like collecting food and relaxing is all we were really meant to do instead of spending 40 hours a week working (not fun) and 168 hours a week being anxious (even less fun). Sure, now we have cozy homes and dispensaries so maybe capitalism isn't all

too bad, but surely it wouldn't hurt to slow down on our technological development a tad.

Apparently they have this thing called Transcranial Magnetic Stimulation which is basically where they use magnetic fields to cure mental illness or something. Sounds kind of like a lobotomy to me but without the whole sedating "difficult" women part. Maybe I should check it out though and see if they can do anything about my feet problem. I don't know though man, I just can't trust magnets like that. Or like atoms in general.

I completely forgot the plot of Interstellar, but I think maybe they were onto something. Observable matter only makes up like 5% of the universe and the other 95% is dark matter and dark energy. We don't really know what they are or at least I don't and I'm not willing to research the topic, but we do know that either they exist or Newton was wrong. Oftentimes (maybe too often), I like to think about what may be lurking in the matter we can't see. I mean, it's all around us so it's gotta be up to something, right? I think recently there must've been some sorta seismic shift that lets bugs hide themselves with it (it's a working theory), because I've been seeing

those motherfuckers EVERYWHERE. Not a minute has gone by where I don't see a bug scurrying outta the corner of my eye and I can feel them crawling on me when I least expect it. I reckon they've been sent to keep an eye on me by some sort of higher power because I KNOW the government already constantly surveils me through my phone which is why I'm not vibing with this new AI shit.

I don't know why on earth we humans are dumb enough to develop this sorta technology without having any goddamn safeguards. Have y'all never seen the terminator? Or the matrix? (Note: I haven't seen either of them, but they seem techy). Moore's law estimates that computer processing power doubles every year, while human economic activity doubles every like 5 years. Of course there are limitations but this suggests the technology we're innovating is developing faster than us. It's a noble idea that technology will always want to serve us or whatever, but I've seen enough of Bender from Futurama to not be so sure. Besides, the algorithm driving YouTube recommendations and sending high school boys down the alt-right pipeline is scary enough, I don't need to deal with uncanny valley robots hitting the street.

Maybe I'm being dramatic, I do have a tendency for that, but I feel like us humans should figure out what's in the 95% of undiscovered ocean before jumping further into this AI stuff. We gotta just slowdown in general honestly. I feel like Edvard Grieg's In the Hall of the Mountain King is the background music to my life and I was not made to deal with this. Besides, even though humanity as a whole is becoming smarter, the average person is not. Praise be to google and the powers that be because, now, we really don't have to store knowledge up in our domes (yeah it's a gross over exaggeration, but still).

Upon further reflection, I am realizing that maybe a computer systems degree isn't for me but it's too late now, I've already changed my degree twice and this is starting to get out of hand. Currently, I'm also reflecting on the fact that I lied to our lovely editors and told them I was gonna give the newcomers some relationship advice, but honestly I think it's better than y'all get it from a more trustworthy source than me.

Update: I've decided on a brief snippet of advice for y'all and that is simply to commit to the bit, especially if the bit involves Dungeons and Dragons (specifically D-Eng-D).

THE ART OF THE (PRE)GAME



Syd Doucet
AERO IV

Ah... one of the most important skills in engineering; saving enough when going out that paying tuition every year doesn't feel so incredibly ass. The Game of the Pregame is an art and it takes a discerning eye and liver to know what to do before an event. Whether it's alcohol or [REDACTED], almost everybody needs a special something before an event to get them in the mood. Unless you're sober, in which case, congratulations! You're much more put together and responsible than the rest of us.

SO, for those entering the community, or for other old timers just looking for tips... Oh boy! Do I have tips for you! Laid out below are some handy steps to have a fun, safe, or—if you're feeling adventurous— an at least entertaining pregame before the Game game.

Step 1: To Host or Not to Host?

How's your house? The more rancid the vibe, the higher the energy required (and encouraged) of your potential guests. Got solo cups? Even better. If it's a nice

house or apartment, be ready for gossip, games, and potentially fancy cocktails depending on how skilled you or your guests are. Have some cards ready; that's generally the vibe. As always, make sure people have water. The more water, the lesser the hangover.

Do you have neighbors that can't seem to leave you alone? Maybe it's best not to invite 7 screaming eng students to your house. Of course, if it's earlier (before like 10pm), usually this ends up being fine.

Either way, if you decide to host, get ready for a fun time and for your Uber to potentially be paid for to get to the actual event. That, or be seen as a pregaming legend. If you decide to not host, make sure you aren't smelling rancid, bring a water bottle, and bring a few more functional drinks than you think you need. People always love someone with extras if you don't drink em.

Step 2: Curate your Vibe

Possibly the most important step of any (pre)game is curating a vibe which works for everyone. Whether that's upbeat club music and screaming, or some laid back psychedelic rock and a few buddies, the choice is yours. If you're taking on the role of host, think about who you'll invite to help curate your vibe. Friends? Friends of Friends? Open invitation? Just keep the good vibes rolling and have a few extra drinks handy for people who inevitably forget to bring a few drinks and want some anyways.

Step 3: Plan the Pre

Are y'all going to McDonalds before? Pizza? Are people showing up after eating? This will all be decided based on the event and what time is set for the pregame. Pregame at 7? Eat beforehand. Pregame at 3-4? Expect a brief stint to the McDonalds down the road. Bring a snack in case. Eating beforehand is always a good idea if you want to save money.

Make a LCBO run the day of or at least look into the back of your fridge to make sure you have enough drinks. If you don't, you're gonna be the guy borrowing drinks. DO NOT do this often.

Step 4: Get Ready to Pre

Make sure you know your bus route to the pre house, time your hair/makeup to look good towards the END of the pre if that's important to you. If you're wearing heels, this is the time to wear sneakers and change later if ur buddies.

Step 5: PRE

If you're hosting, let people know where they can and can't throw up IMMEDIATELY upon entering (ie. point them to the bathroom, do not point them to the sink). If you're a guest, DO NOT drink so much you throw up before or after the actual event starts. This is all about knowing your limits. Eat beforehand if you plan on going hard, wait 15 minutes between drinks or 10 minutes between J's to feel the full effects before making the executive decision to have more. Don't be afraid to ask for water or a garbage bag. Ideally, you never have to use the bag.

Step 6: LEAVE THE PRE

I know the vibes are good. I know you really want to stay and play another round of cards with shots. LEAVE ON TIME SO YOU'RE APPROPRIATELY LATE AND NOT ACTUALLY LATE. So, be 30 minutes late, sure, but DO NOT be an hour or more late.

Note: If you're not hosting, it's best to have literally all your shit in a backpack or totebag so that you don't inevitably forget half of your belongings. This is especially important if you have any sort of ADHD or adjacent conditions.

Closing Remarks

A reminder to our younger engineers: 1st years get kicked out at 11PM sharp, so usually a pregame is necessary unless it's an FSK, BOATs or some other event where drinks are provided. In which case, Pre rules apply for the event as well.

Also for 1st years: no one tells you this, but drink with your dominant hand. Please. Also, when someone asks your name (because you're new!) don't be hesitant, get ready to have a fun time and drink.

I recognize this list doesn't have a ton for our upper years, but WAHWAH, you guys learnt all this v quick anyways. Be nice to the younger years and explain things to them. They're learning and don't know the songs or references yet. If they're being assholes... then full permission to not do that.



TRAINS, TRAINS, AND AUTOMOTRAINS



Bramble "The Saltler"
Bramble
COGSCI III

Hey guys, this August I got so fed up with the O-Train that I ran away to live amongst the wild Montreal metro (for 3 days). I thought I would share some of my thoughts on the majestic creatures that roam underground Montreal. Unfortunately, due to time constraints and many things I had to do, I was unable to take the new REM trains (and therefore have no thoughts on it... YET). I will write out the things I like and don't like about both the O-Train Line 1 and the Montreal Metro in bullet points below for easy reading. Please note that I am judging the entire Metro based on the Orange and Green lines

(line 2 and 1 respectively) as I did not get the chance to use the Blue (line 5) and Yellow (line 4) lines. Also yes I was also questioning why there is no line 3, so I googled it. They were planning on opening one but cancelled it (after naming it apparently lol) because Montreal would rather be caught dead than have a Metro train running on steel wheels. Ew. ANYWAY!!!

Things I liked about the Montreal Metro:

- Trains run every 4 minutes, so I can walk up to a station and usually be on a train within 5 minutes or less
- Even when the train stations were super busy, there was still standing room in the trains
- When approaching a stop, the side that the doors will open on will light up green so you know where to exit
- I saw the doors close on someone once and there was no half hour delay after??? Wild
- You can get almost anywhere in the city using the Metro
- Air goes whoosh really fast when a train is getting to the station

- The Metro stations are sexy as hell

Things I did not like about the Montreal Metro:

- The trains were REALLY loud. Idk if it's loud because of the rubber wheels or what but I could barely hear myself think without wearing noise cancelling headphones
- People still ignore the "let people off the train before you get on" in Montreal :(

Things I like about the O-Train Line 1:

- Wahoo train in Ottawa yippie
- Sometimes the train operators will wave back at me
- When the train is approaching the air goes whoosh past me at Parliament station

Things I do not like about the O-Train Line 1:

- One time I was on it and someone got caught in the doors and we didn't move for like half an hour



- Every few months it has a fatal issue and has to close down for a month
- Nobody wants to admit that they did a bad job building it so they all just pretend like it's fine
- Sad wet pathetic trains
- Only like half of them are named and nobody seems to care???
- Horrible awful screeching noise every time it turns
- Rideau station stinky

That's all for now, expect more juicy public transit content next month. Let me know if you want me to write about anything specific, ok bye.

OTTAWA'S OUTLANDISH ORGANISMS

(AS WITNESSED BY YOUR FAVOURITE FAIRY SLAYPARENT)



Shanna Peper
HLTHSCI III

Welcome (and welcome back) to C-Eng, my lovely folks! I hope you've all had a lovely summer, and I am very excited to introduce myself as Ottawa's best faux cryptozoologist. Here you will be educated on the magical, mystical, mysterious, whimsical, wacky, and straight up weird creatures that Ottawa has to offer. I'm here to guide and educate

you as you experience the craziness that is Ottawa wildlife. This edition will encompass my favourite critters I've witnessed over the summer semester, and I am very excited to introduce to you our first lil dudes of the year!

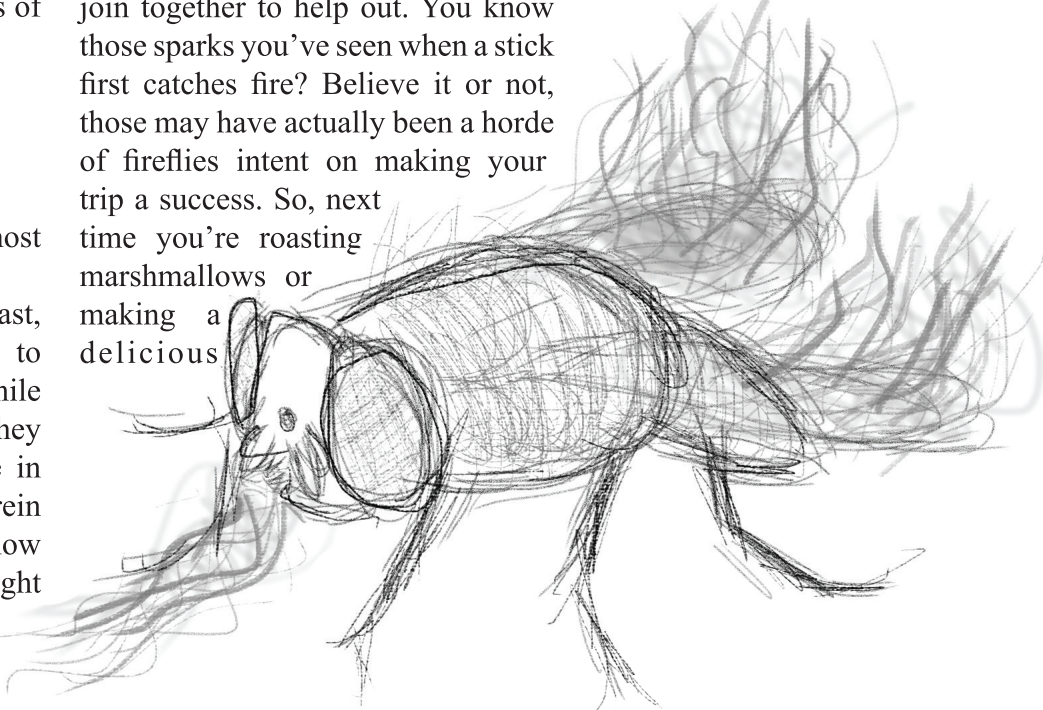
THE FIREFLY
Firefly (*Fierus flyus*)

Pictured here is one of the most beautiful creatures Ottawa has to offer. A majestic flying beast, the firefly has every ability to burn down all that you love while looking glitzy and glamorous. They have been rumoured to compete in flamethrowing competitions wherein the winner is determined by how many candles a singly fly can light with only one pass of their red-hot breath. These flies are not often seen, as they are incredibly

secretive and will only expose themselves to humans under very specific circumstances. For example, if a family is having trouble lighting a campfire, a group of fireflies might join together to help out. You know those sparks you've seen when a stick first catches fire? Believe it or not, those may have actually been a horde of fireflies intent on making your trip a success. So, next time you're roasting marshmallows or making a delicious

meal of s'mores, make sure to say your thanks to your friendly neighbourhood fireflies.

Continued on page 12..



WHAT HAS C-ENG BEEN UP TO THIS SUMMER?



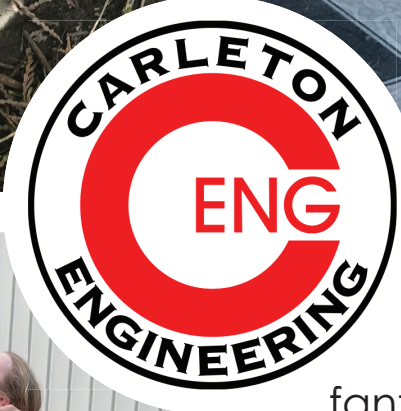
The **EngiQueers (CUE)** had a great time spreading cheer at Capital Pride!



CMAS did some stargazing with their annual Astronomy Night!



EWB enjoyed Passing The Baton with both new and old executives while having lots of fun!



The **C-Eng Community** had some fantastic moments during this summer: finding historical relics, admiring wildlife, and falling in love!



THE IRON PEOPLE

THE IRON GUY

Quentin "Market Value" Alexander - AERO V



Hailing from

Barrie, ON (that's not actually true. I'm from Oro-Medonte, but no one knows where that is)

What engineering program (besides your own) is your spirit engineer & why?

SREE. Every SREE I've ever met has been so friendly and lovely and I want to be just like them when I grow up

What is the absolute smallest hill you will die on?

If you use the right bread and the right mustard the mustard sandwich (just mustard and bread) is pretty good

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

Booyah!

Tell us about your tales of C-Eng involvement!

CUE VP Social, CSES VAP Director, CU InSpace Member, EQ Canada Conference Planning Committee, Flightsuits Committee

THE IRON ORE

Michael "Crabstick" Loh - ENG PHYS VI



Hailing from

Ottawa, ON

What engineering program (besides your own) is your spirit engineer & why?

My spirit engineer is a chemical engineer as they are mystical and hard to find, just like myself (probably because I'm lost again).

What is the absolute smallest hill you will die on?

I've died on a lot of small hills over the years and the most petty was probably when I absolutely refused to re-deal a hand of euchre when, after having just met him, Joe hid one of the cards up his sleeve. I was super tired that day and definitely got extra salty, but now me and Joe are great friends and we're on a heads team together! So moral of the story, die on your tiny hills & just be sure to apologize after <3

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

I was a sad little first year once too and it took a lot of coaxing and prodding from some amazing friends to actually get me involved. Heck I've spent most of my degree feeling like I'm barely afloat but finally I've hit the point where I feel like I'm treading water. So take it from me an extra old fuck who's been through a ringer or two, you are doing your best and your best is good enough. Also in such an amazing community, friends and opportunity lie around every corner, keep an open mind and go easy on yourself.

Tell us about your tales of C-Eng involvement!

2022 : Musical Writing Team, Dragon Taming Facil

2022-2023 : Musical Dance

2022-2023 : Iron Times Contributor

This year : Iron Times Crosswords - Charity Lan Captain - Calendar Director - Flightsuits Committee

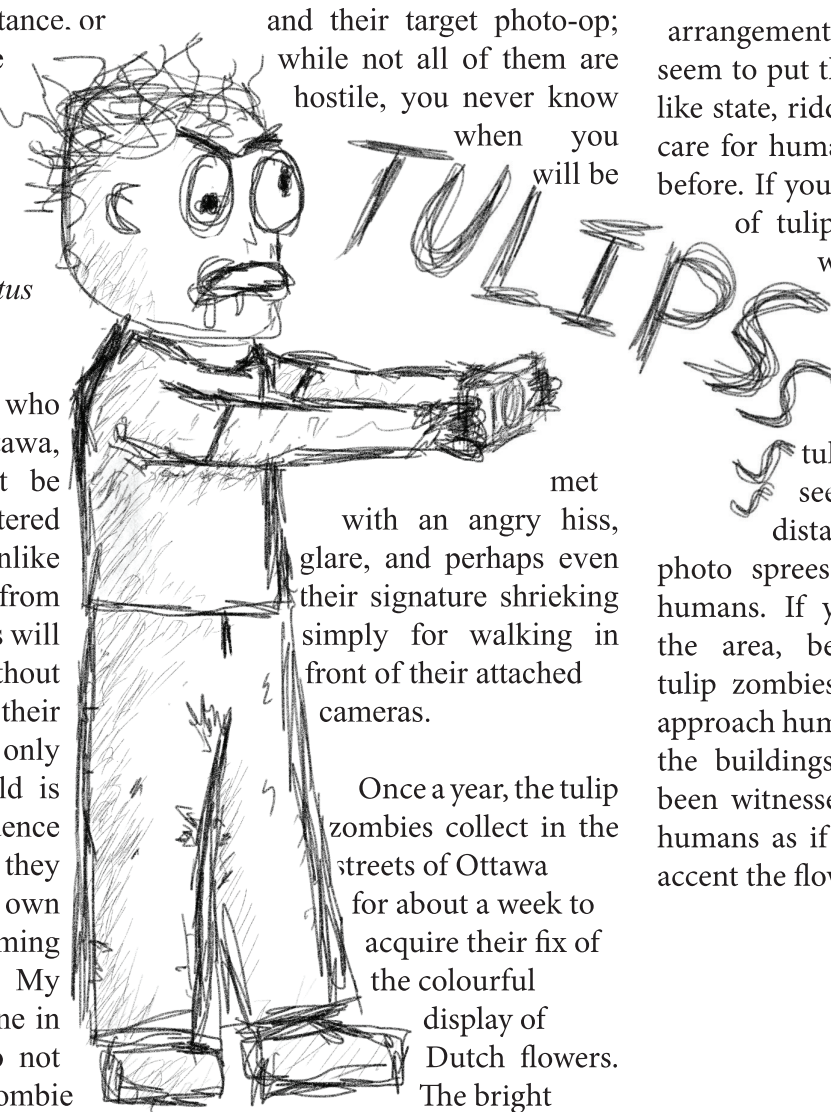
Continued from page 8..

The one time of year when you'll see more fireflies than ever is during their annual mating ritual. This ritual can last anywhere from a few days to several months, and if you look carefully, you might actually be able to spot a few in the bushes in the evening. Make sure you're careful though - if you get too close, the fires coming off their wings might accidentally burn your hair off. On top of that, you should always be careful not to stare too closely at a group of fireflies. While scientists are still struggling to understand how such a thing is feasible, fireflies have mastered the art of teleportation. You may have seen this before - you'll spot a firefly in one place, and suddenly it'll appear somewhere entirely different. The reason for caution, though, is that fireflies have been rumoured to take people who stare too closely into other dimensions, and those people rarely come back with any shred of their sanity. So take my

advice and admire from a distance. or you may find yourself in the realm where all the chickens crossed the road to.

THE TULIP GOER
Tulip Zombie (*Touristus tulipicus*)

Now, for all of you folks who may not be native to Ottawa, the tulip zombie may not be something you've encountered before. These creatures, unlike the firefly seen above, are far from shy and sweet. Tulip zombies will trample all in their path without so much as a thought to their surroundings. To them, the only important thing in the world is that they get as much evidence as possible to show that they themselves have, with their own eyes, seen the tulips blooming throughout Ottawa in May. My first piece of advice to anyone in Ottawa for the summer: do not EVER get between a tulip zombie



and their target photo-op; while not all of them are hostile, you never know when you will be met with an angry hiss, glare, and perhaps even their signature shrieking simply for walking in front of their attached cameras. Once a year, the tulip zombies collect in the streets of Ottawa for about a week to acquire their fix of the colourful display of Dutch flowers. The bright

arrangements of colours and smells seem to put the zombies in a trance-like state, ridding them of what little care for humans they may have had before. If you happen to see a group of tulip zombies together, be warned - it is in your best interest not to engage. Whether you are dealing with fledgelings or senior tulip zombies, most seem to share a collective distaste for having their photo sprees interrupted by lowly humans. If you happen to live in the area, be especially careful - tulip zombies have been known to approach human homes to document the buildings, and they have even been witnessed photographing local humans as if they are attractions to accent the flowers.

TAROT READINGS

with Maria "Dumb Fuck" Velikanova
CRIM III

For this year's issues of the Iron Times, I'm reaching deep into the delusion zone and busting out the tarot deck(s). For NO PRICE AT ALL, you could ask whatever question you would like and have your answers by the next issue! The decks that can be selected are:

The Nightmare Before Christmas Tarot Deck

This deck includes the major and minor Arcana. Any spreads are possible with this deck. The cards that are pulled cannot be redrawn.

The Daemon Tarot Deck: The Forbidden Wisdom of the Infernal Dictionary

The Daemon Tarot Deck works differently from the standard deck. These cards do not have a major or minor Arcana. Instead, there is a roster of 69 demon cards that can be pulled through a reading. With this deck, certain cards can pop-up as "tricksters". These cards show up to attempt to misguide you. If the description of a card's characteristics does not seem to apply to you, that card is your trickster card. You have been fooled, hoodwinked even. The spread that I like to use works as follows:

1. You
The person seeking guidance

2. Defense
Thoughts and actions that will best guard you

3. Heart of the Situation
Self explanatory, the situation at hand.

4. Offense
Thoughts and actions that will best affect everyone around you

6. Someone Else
Who you can turn to for guidance

5. Where the situation is headed
If this response is satisfying, do not follow the 6th card.

The Process (How I Pull Cards)

The process behind how cards are pulled is rather simple. The deck is taken and shuffled until certain cards fall out. If a spread calls for one card and 2 or 3 happen to drop, those cards are used for the reading, as they all work to describe the prompt :). If you're interested in getting a reading, make sure to leave a question in the next C-Eng Speaks form, and keep your eyes peeled for the next issue!



As divined by Belle "Stickler" Henderson | MECH III

ARIES

So a shetland pony walks into a bar and the bartender’s like “what can I get you?” and the pony’s like “I don’t know, I guess I’ll just have a chardonneighh?” and the bartenders like “a bottle or a glass?” the pony’s like “definitely a bottle i just got horrible news from my doctor today” the bartenders like “oh god, are you sick?” the pony’s like “no, just a little horse... that can never have babies” the bartender’s like “i’m so sorry, i know you and Paul have been trying, this might be an inappropriate question, but do you still call it a miscarriage?” and the pony’s like “you know what, that was inappropriate” (they do). She gets up, throws some money on the bar, and starts to leave. As she's leaving, the bartender’s like “hey” (her favourite word) “yes?” she replies. “You’re a little short.”

TAURUS

The first year flu is going to plague down upon you this month with such ferocity that you’ll be questioning humanities choices. Was the agricultural revolution worth it?

GEMINI

Expect to have a Kung Fu Panda-level training montage this month. This will come in handy as elevators are going to be outlawed, condemning everyone to a life of stairs (no problem for you obviously)

CANCER

If you find yourself lost in the tunnels this month, it’s best just to keep walking. Don’t look behind you. Don’t look behind you. Don’t.

LEO

Watch out for Kia Souls this month. Both the car itself and the people with Kia in their souls (lovers and haters).

VIRGO

Guten tag! Would you like to meet the bees? This month you’re going to, whether you like it or not. This could either mean honey or anaphylaxis, but either way you’ll be a changed person

LIBRA

Grow up, who the hell is even a libra anymore. What the fuck

SCORPIO

What's happening to virgo this month is going to happen to you but with wasps. Play your cards right and they'll make you their queen. Play them wrong and, you know, wasps

SAGITTARIUS

The number of pets in your household is going to increase by one this month. The word pet is used loosely here as it could be anything from a cat to a fish to a microbiome growing in the back of the fridge.

CAPRICORN

Be careful around Fridays this month, as you could be at risk of getting caught in a time loop. If you wake up hungover on a Saturday and find that it's Friday again, good luck trying to convince anyone lol. Also stay away from horses named Friday.

AQUARIUS

Try to avoid rain this month, as it will likely bring bad luck with it. This can and should be used as an excuse to get out of any commitments. If you do happen to get caught in the rain, you have to get yourself a little treat to cope. The stars command it.

PISCES



USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

- to make a nice crispy spring roll
- shred it up to use for kitty litter for salami baby
- soak up the water thats leaking into the baseline basement
- cum rag.
- coffee filter mmmmmmm
- shred it and mix it into your rice crispy squares
- clone-a-willy paper maché



Now brought to you by:
James "العربي" Dublin
BIOELEC III

Q.
How do I eat milk products without having to take Lactaid
-Maria "Dumb Fuck" Velikanova

A.
This is all mind over splatter, Lactaid doesn’t make it easier to eat. It always was, you were just letting the ConSeQUences of your actions ruin your fun

Q.
hi james. i was hoping you would be able to give me some advice on making my immune system suck less. i keep getting sick and it's kind of a pain in the ass. - pls help!
-Anna "The Saltler" Bramble

A.
Just knock over a cup in Grove’s basement. That table has decades of flavor and immune system threats built in, it’s like a sourdough level of microbial culture.

Q.
How should i run cmas this year?
-Xavier "gaslight the first years" Haziza

A.
With state mandated deodorant. Walking into CMAS shouldn’t feel like a middle school locker room

Q.
How do I train my roommates to wash their dishes when they are done eating?
-John Danen

A.
This is not possible, what you can do is shame them enough to start hiding the dishes and suddenly you have no dishes in your house and a fork is somehow harder to acquire than some bitches

Q.
we have too many alexs, help. How do we differentiate them?
-one of the alexes

A.
Really we just need an alex hunger games to help the population, maybe a bounty program would also work. Another issue is the people joining the Alex’s for a sense of community. We get that from our universal suffering traitors.

Q.
I just moved into my new house, but I'm worried that one of my roommates might actually be several rodents in a trenchcoat. How do I bring this up without making them uncomfortable?
-Ady King

A.
This is a very difficult situation, I would recommend putting on ratatouille to set the mood, if it works out just right you might be able to inspire their hidden culinary skills and have a free personal chef, pending you don’t mind a little hair pulling.

Q.
Theoretically, how should one go about recruiting people to join CSES as directors or even as the all powerful VP Finance?
-Kassidy "Clinton" Hammond

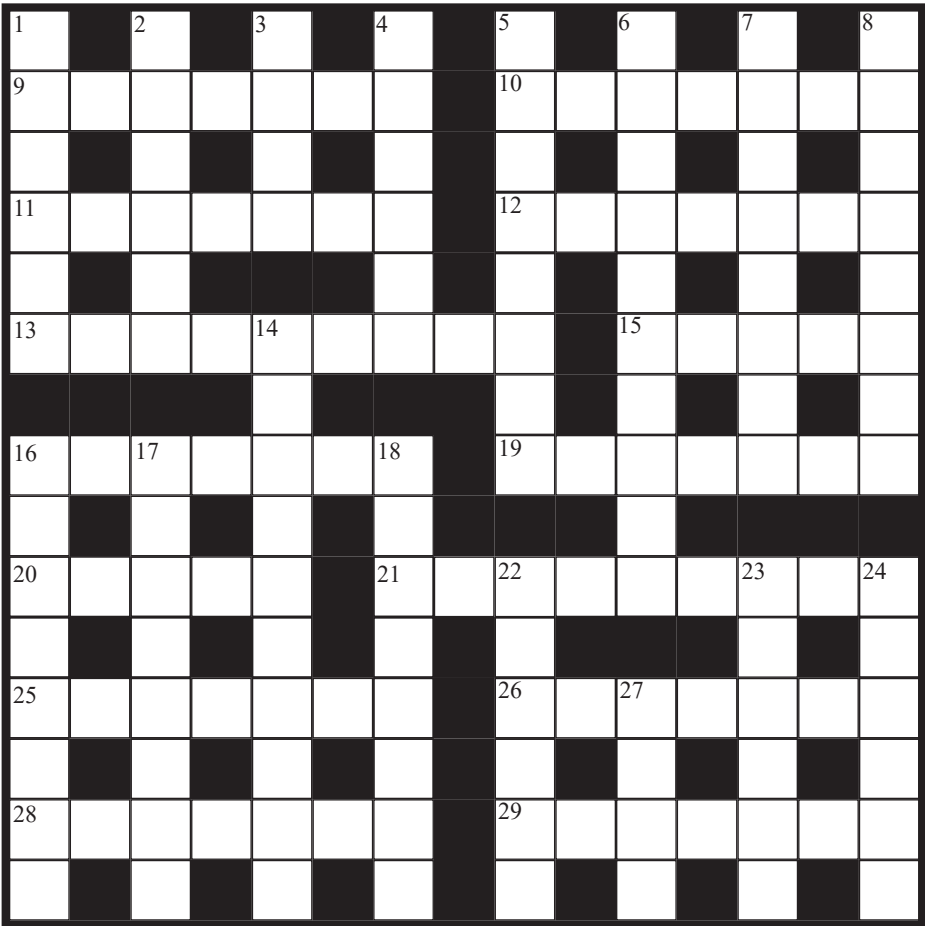
A.
Blackmail is such an ugly word... I prefer extortion. The first step is to lure someone into the cses office and have them lick the gong, make sure to acquire photo evidence of this. Then you have the leverage to force the victim to manage CSES finances or be banned from the office

Got a Problem?
Need Some... Shitty Advice?

JAMES CAN "HELP"!

Write in to C-Eng Speaks! We want to exploit your problems hear from you!
The most recent submissions form can be found at: linktr.ee/TheIronTimes

This Month's Theme: CSES Publications
A Beginner Friendly Puzzle



DOWN

- 1 Country located on the island of Borneo in South East Asia. The flag features a red crest and diagonal background.
- 2 When someone goes above and beyond to the point of excess, or to cook something too long.
- 3 Fictional bear with a crop top and a honey fiend.
- 4 (One of) your very own Iron Times Editor-in-Chief!
- 5 When someone sees a yellow light while driving
- 6 Retail worker responsible for handling sales and transactions.
- 7 Japanese cooking style often associated with chicken.
- 8 A term for an event that turns into a disaster, a clothing brand, and a source of funny reels & misinformation.
- 14 Typical housing locale for trolls who may command a fee for crossing.
- 16 A superlative for when things are looking as bad as they could get, like before that exam or midterm you haven't studied for. Also typically associated with being featureless or lacking in emotion or hope.
- 17 A literary device used to reference another work or literary trop either directly or indirectly.
- 18 A writer that specializes in essays.
- 22 !feihC nI rotidE-oc semiT norI nwo yrev rouY
- 23 Speedrunner and CSES VP Pubs!
- 24 Cutie pie (I'm totally unbiased) and co-Host of The

30

Gong Show!

- 27 Hell, or something you may have forgotten to study for, or something you studied for really hard and still got a bad grade, or something you studied for lacksadaisically and hit the luckiest streak of MC guesses and got an A.

ACROSS

- 9 Stuffed pasta very yummy, typically with cheeses or meats. Also indirectly inspired a CUIospace patch.
- 10 Taken by some patients when trailing new drugs to account for a peculiar effect whereby humans heal through good vibes. Humans are really weird.
- 11 Horned beast of the sea (mammal), and subject of early hit Youtube animated song.
- 12 The time period after afternoon.
- 13 Ferrous chronometer or source of excellent newsprint and high quality reporting.
- 15 A rapid unplanned disassembly. Also, leading cause of death in young people.
- 16 System of printing to convey information through touch.
- 19 To catch a snippet of a movie or show prior to watching the full length film.
- 20 !daeh slluG-C hsorF-gnE dna tsoh wohS gonG gninruteR
- 21 Rough and sand papery. The largest organ of the largest fish. Also, English name of Samehada.
- 25 Your very own CSES President! and CSES VP Finance! and Frosh Head, and full time student, and financial advisor, and Co-op student, and FED contractor oh my. "We love you!" - Nadiya et al.
- 26 "What's cooler than being cool? ..."
- 28 Commoality between Bobs, cakes, and kitchen sinks.
- 29 Another word for a place of learning, typicall a highschool or middleschool.
- 30 Common name between three excellent individuals: a returning gong show host, a gong show producer, and the author of this puzzle.



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SEPTEMBER

2023

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
27 Capital Pride with CUE	28	29	30	31	1	2
3 ←	4	5	6 First day of the fall term	7 EngFrosh!	8	9
10 →	11 SCESoc Meet & Greet	12 SCESoc FSGM	13 Leo's Volunteer Training	14	15	16 EngBowl!
17 CUEBES Pizza and Lab Coat Dyeing CPRT Pizza Bots	18 nEWBies	19 CUE First Year Social Night Last day to register in fall classes	20 Musical Auditions	21	22	23
24	25 EngiKnitters First Meeting of the Semester!	26	27 hAmp! show off your C-Eng swag!	28	29	30 Troitsky Small Bridge Fall financial withdrawal deadline

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Iron Times

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