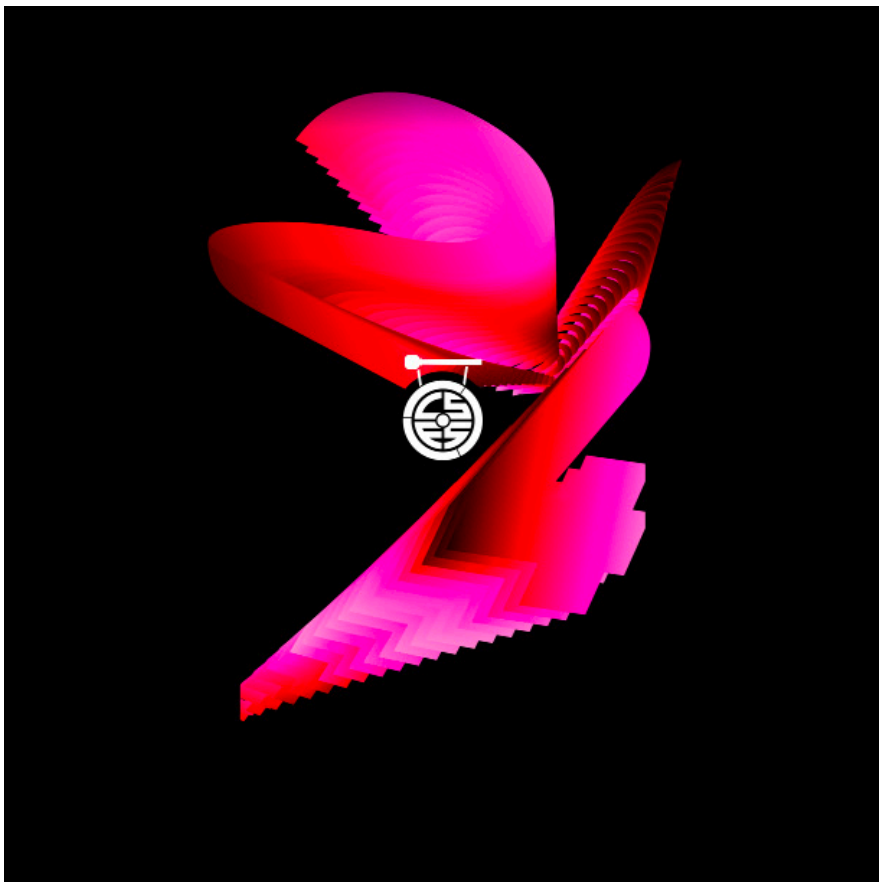


# CENG 2024 WRAPPED

*ANOTHER YEAR SUMMARIZED IN TRENDS*



#### Top Moments

- 1 Tax the Fish
- 2 Whirlwind Dino Pics
- 3 Julien's Anthem
- 4 Ollie's HAMP Discount
- 5 Gladisaurs

#### Top Dances

- 1 Footloose
- 2 Give it Up
- 3 HOT TO GO!
- 4 Skibidi
- 5 Cotton Eye Joe

#### Minutes Listened

**33,000**



MYCSES.CA/IRONTIMES

# OUT THE REEDS

*An insight into bagpipes, tradition, and the beauty within the instrument*



Aiko “Halftime Show” Derry  
BAS C&S IV

Picture us, sitting perpendicularly in the cluttered Leo’s Manager storage room. Beside/Across/Diagonally from me sits Darwin Jull; a first year Master of Applied Science, Master of Engineering student. Known for his iconic green spirit persona, his involvement in CU InSpace, and for being an active member in the community. Darwin is also secretly a bagpipe (is not a secret, I only found out this year). While he was a more active piper in his past, his skills were an important character defining element. I sat down with Darwin to get all the answers to Ceng’s curious bagpipe questions.

Darwin began playing the bagpipes at 14 years old, after witnessing various change of commandments



ceremonies growing up. “I thought that

the bagpipes are really, really cool” he reminisces. Darwin also comes from Scottish lineage, which helped spark his interest in the instrument. Darwin went on to describe his appreciation for the instrument “I think it’s a really amazing instrument, and that’s very underappreciated. For people who have family history with the military or the government, or those

sorts of groups and institutions, you definitely have a lot of exposure to it. You definitely have a better understanding of how it ties into a lot of military traditions and like the importance that has for a lot of people”. Darwin is surprisingly the sole bagpiper in his family. “My siblings both play the piano and my brother plays the cello, but I play none of those instruments and I only know how to play the bagpipes” he jokes. “One time I tried to learn the guitar as a kid, but I was not very into it; not nearly as much as my dad was interested in having me play the guitar” he continues. I then asked if his family would have any jam sessions, “We’ve never had family jam sessions. If I played the bagpipes in a family jam session, you wouldn’t be able to hear anyone else” he starts, “Fun fact about playing the bagpipes is you actually have to wear ear protection. Unless you use mutes or other things on your drones because they are so loud that over time you will damage your hearing”.

Darwin began learning how to play the bagpipes through lessons “I took private lessons. There are actually quite a few people in Ottawa teaching people how to play the bagpipes. A lot of people who play are, I think, a bit older. Adults who are in their late 20s and beyond, not a lot of young people

who play them. A lot of people who play them usually have some family connection to Scotland or the UK or they have some sort of connection to the military”. To my surprise, Darwin is not the only bagpiper in his neighbourhood; “There’s a few people in my neighborhood who play the bagpipes, actually. Y can hear

Darwin has made surprisingly few public performances. “I actually have this great story back in high school when I had played the bagpipes for a couple of years. I went up to our music teacher, because he organized the music for graduation, and they would always play every year. I figured the bagpipes

## BEYOND THE



t h e m practicing and playing and fortunately, I think everyone is pretty decent. They’re nice to listen to” he states. Darwin’s neighbourhood thankfully finds lots of appreciation in the music; “There have actually been a few times where I’ve stopped playing and then I’ve heard applause. People seem to appreciate them” he recalls. He then goes on to say “The people who are the most bothered by it and complain about it the most are definitely the other people in your house [due to the volume of the instrument]”.

## NORM

would be a great addition because they are usually like a part of those sorts of events. If you go to the Carleton convocation, we have bagpipes. I went up to this music teacher and I asked him if he would be interested in having my bagpipes there during graduation and he without hesitation, said no, and walked away” he laughs. “I would say it was definitely a



briefly discouraging moment, but I did go and play the Small pipes at the high school talent show, and people seem to appreciate that” he continues. Small pipes are a smaller and softer, and easier version of bagpipes. “My bagpipe instructor lent them to me after I told her that I wanted to go play at the high school talent show. I played the Maple Leaf forever, which is the song you probably never heard, but I believe at one point it was a contender for a national anthem” he states. Darwin has yet to bring out the instrument in his university life. “I do wish that I brought them out during undergrad. I think that there would have been some great opportunities. I think that people would have really enjoyed that.” he starts. “But it was just something that I didn’t spend a lot of time on in undergrad because I was so focused on school and the whole new dynamic of things. [Bagpipes] was something that I kind of left behind with my high school years. It’s also an old fact about myself, so it’s not exactly something new and exciting I get to bring up all the time”. I went on to try and convince him to play them for the Ceng musical. We’ll see what happens.

I then asked Darwin if he would like to address the Green Spirit X Sonic situation that transpired last year. “I guess if people enjoy it and find joy in reading Green Spirit x Sonic fanfiction, then I’m happy for them and I’m okay with it” he begins. “It was really, really funny. I think the frosh loved it and for that reason, I was 100% fine with it. It got them together, it got them to craft like a really fun story” he laughs. “It was for the dumbest reason. It was for a hint. in SCAV, but uh that was something that kept them entertained for a few hours”. I then went on to tell them that many of the people who collaborated to create the fan fic now live together and are still the best of friends. “If a Sonic X Green Spirit fanfic was needed for that to happen, then so be it” he smiles.

I asked Darwin about the technique required to play the bagpipes. “One really big difference between the bagpipes and other instruments is the level of endurance that’s involved with them, which is something that most people don’t think about” he starts. “One of the reasons why I mentioned ample warning is because it will take me months to build up the stamina to play for a few minutes.

You are both continuously blowing into the bag and then pressing down on it. If you run out of air or mess up the pressure in the bagpipes, it’ll immediately kick the drones out of tune and they will make a screeching sound. So once you start, there’s no stopping until you’re done and then you have to stop in a very specific way (let all the pressure out and let it go immediately)” he finishes. I then asked how many actions go into creating sound from the complicated instrument. “When you play the bagpipes, you inflate the bag up to a certain level, then you hit the bag,



which kicks enough air into the drones to get them going, and then tuck it under your arm and press it against the side of your body. Then you both blow into the bag, and press down on the side of it to maintain constant pressure while you play with both your hands. So it requires a lot of coordination and again, strength, also not only in your lungs, but also in your mouth because you’re continuously putting out so much pressure into the bag. People who play the bagpipes

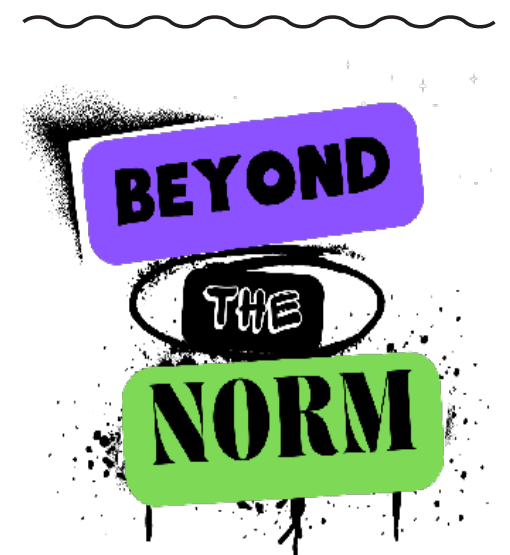
after a while get really, really strong. There’s definitely both a strength and skill aspect of playing, though”.

Finally, I asked Darwin if there were any misconceptions about the bagpipes. “I think people say a lot of bad things about the bagpipes. That they’re sort of screechy and sound terrible, but I’ve literally never heard the bagpipes sound like how people describe them. Every time I hear someone play the bagpipes, I just feel so inspired and empowered by them because they’re such a strong instrument. I think they convey a lot of a lot more emotion than people

their music” he continues. “I feel this is really cliché, but it’s kind of easy to say that the bagpipes sound terrible, but if I’m being honest, they really don’t [sound terrible]. I think people make fun of them a lot and a lot more than they deserve and they have that reputation of ‘sounding really terrible’, but I think that that’s just factually incorrect. I think that they’re a beautiful instrument, and I think that they’re very undervalued” he says.

Finally, the advice Darwin can offer to those who may be interested in picking up the bagpipes is the following: “I would say you should try it, the process of getting into it is actually not as complicated as you think. You can buy a simple practice book and a chanter for pretty cheap, and you just practice with a little chanter until you’re ready to commit to the full set of bagpipes (because it’s a much more expensive venture). It’s really easy to try out, so I’d recommend it. If you’re ever interested in hearing some more bagpipes there’s plenty of people playing downtown”.

A special thank you to Green Milk for being such a lovely interviewee. We hope to see Darwin playing the bagpipes soon (tell him to play them during intermission of the ceng musical) *please i have not talked about this to the directors but lets start a petition. to quote alexander hamilton “nobody needs to know”*

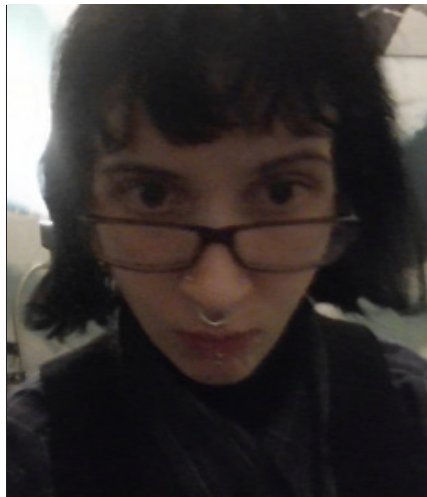


*If you have any skills or hobbies that are beyond the norm and would like to be interviewed for the Iron Times, please send us an email [editor@cses.carleton.ca](mailto:editor@cses.carleton.ca)*



# I THINK ABOUT IT ALL THE TIME

*'cause maybe someday i might*

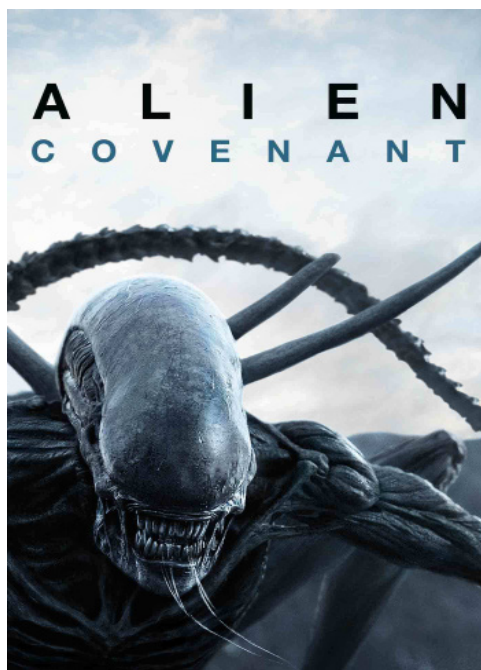


**Eliana "Gavrillo Princip"  
Schartner**  
COMP SYSC IV

Charli xcx hit the nail on the head when she wrote "I think about it all the time". Maybe it's because I'm now the old age of 21, maybe it's because I'm reaching my one year anniversary with my boyfriend or maybe it's because of the socio-political state of the world. Regardless, I feel as though recently I've been plagued with ideas of motherhood. That shit is complicated. Even writing this article I'm having a difficult time articulating my thoughts. My mom was the type of woman who knew she wanted kids and a lot of them. Her certainty is admirable, I'm terrified of going through pregnancy once, much less 6 times. Maybe it was fear of pregnancy or growing up amidst noise and chaos, but I was always adamant that I would never have children. My mom didn't

believe me of course, saying "I would meet a man and change my mind when I got older". Now I'm older and have to come to terms with the fact that I don't know if she's right. Do I really want children? Is this just a side effect of going off birth control? Have I simply been brainwashed into thinking it's my God-given purpose to be "fruitful and multiply"? Hopefully if I give my brain another 4 years to cook I'll finally know where I stand.

I think it's a lot easier to parse how I feel about having children when I think about pregnancy and motherhood independently. While I fear motherhood for the societal implications, my fear of pregnancy is much more visceral. Perhaps I've just been fear-mongered by watching



too much body horror, but that shit's scary. You've got another creature living and growing inside you, leeching off your resources and preparing to rip its way out of your body. It's easy to see the fetus as an Alien-esque parasite rather than an extension of the mother.

My fear has been further compounded by the medicalization of pregnancy over the years. The idea of



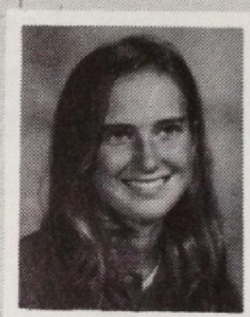
having to spend hours pushing out a baby under the fluorescent big lights of an Ontario hospital is enough to send shivers down one's spine. The shift away from midwives (although at times necessary) has transformed the nature of pregnancy from a communal, holistic experience to a sterile and isolating one. The notion that pregnancy is dangerous has been used to perpetrate the idea that giving birth can only be done safely under the watchful eye of an obstetrician. With the medicalization of pregnancy, we could finally see men take their place in one of the few women-dominated fields, despite there being little to no evidence to support that giving birth at the hospital is safer than a planned home birth with a registered midwife (at least for an uncomplicated pregnancy). Pregnancy and birth were no longer natural experiences owned by those who experienced it, but rather a medical procedure, with a focus on risk-management, efficiency and technological innovation. I think that's what really scares me (aka I'm scared of hospitals).

Besides, pregnancy really does seem scary. There's a ton of complications that can go along with it and it kinda just fucks you up for 9 months. With 1 in 5 mothers developing serious mental health issues (such as postpartum depression and psychosis) I fear I could not cope. That's not to mention the physical side effects.

There's cramps, nausea, headaches, fatigue and the list goes on. Actually, that just sounds like the warnings on the hormonal birth control I started taking at 14. Also, I can't forget about the magic of the modern epidural.

I worry at times that many of the conundrums I face are the result of being a "screen-ager". I think if my exposure to pregnancy (and life after it) wasn't constantly through the sensationalized lens of social media, my thoughts on the matter may be different. Oftentimes, I forget that social media and the news only tend to report on the extremes. It shows all the bad parts of pregnancy and the endless complications you could face, rather than reality. I'm endlessly warned about tearing and infection, but never about the mundane risks, like when my mother broke her ankle on the stairmaster while pregnant. The media shows the terrible mothers and the perfect ones, leaving me to wonder which of the 2 camps I'll fall into. Finding a realistic view on motherhood is a needle and the haystack situation. How can I prepare myself if I don't know what's to come? Is it cowardly to be scared of something you don't really even know?

**Marry and have 10 children**



**Renée Larose**





### ***One of many 18+ hour family road trips***

Before I get into my qualms with motherhood I gotta address the fact that kids are a nightmare. Especially in this post-modern skibidi-toilet hellscape. Have you ever had to deal with falling down a hill and your younger brother saying “-1000 aura”? I DONT THINK SO. If you have a 13 year old sister (with too much internet access) like me, you’ll know what I’m talking about. Much like men, children have also become too sassy and I just don’t think I could handle that amount of sass in my life. While the sass is one thing, the noise is another. After moving out, I could finally eat dinner without having to cover my ears at the table. I’m not sure that’s something I want to go back to. However, despite my family wearing on my patience at times, I love them plenty and it’s nice to go back to a vibrant home full of people. While kids are super loud, godamn expensive and can’t manage their emotions, we seem to bring my parents joy. I don’t know, maybe it would give me more of a purpose? Besides, I think it could be fun to have a family. In theory, at least.

[Interlude] Sadly, we live in a society. I’m tired of working all the time and everything being so expensive and stressful. Maybe that’s my fault though, I tend to take on more commitments than I reasonably have time to commit to, but still. The whole “bringing children into the world” thing feels almost cruel. The economy? Not looking great. Climate change? Although some in my family would argue against me, it most definitely is real and bad (just ask ChatGPT). A soul-crushing 9-5? You may get one if you’re lucky. Besides, it’s even worse for the children. Social media has exacerbated all the

worst parts of grade school, with its unrealistic portrayals of life and heaven forbid cyberbullying. I suspect it may also have something to do with the declining literacy rates. I don’t know man, it just feels kind of unethical to bring a kid into the world as it is. Is it really fair for me to pass down my (probably mentally-ill) genes to bring a kid into a world that I wouldn’t wanna grow up in myself?

I’m probably putting way too much thought into this though. I feel like most men I’ve spoken to like the idea of having kids. They seem, for lack of a better word, carefree about it. I mean, they’re usually interested in furthering their genes or whatever but beyond that they don’t seem to put too much thought into it. But I suppose they don’t have to. I’d definitely be more inclined to have kids if I didn’t have to experience the trials and tribulations of pregnancy. Men have historically been viewed as the providers while women were the caretakers, with the expectation that domestic labour is part of the caretaker’s role. Although the nuclear family is hopefully becoming obsolete, the expectation remains that women will “naturally” take on more of the parenting load when both parties are working. Research has found that even when women in heterosexual (shocker) relationships earn more than their spouse, they still do more of the household work. Despite being in a relationship with an equitable division of labour, I fear that may change if I had kids. Research finds that postbirth, women, on average, do 2 extra hours of labour compared to the extra 40 minutes done by the man. However, despite women doing more than double the work, the men reported that they felt

that household tasks were divided 50/50. This “perception gap” would piss me off to no end and probably cause me to resent my partner quite a bit. But is it really his fault?

The bar for men and women when it comes to raising children in a heterosexual relationship are VERY different. I’ve found, in my experience, many men (and people in general) are not prepared for living in a house without their mom. Even when I moved out, I was surprised at just how much domestic work there is. I could spend days cleaning and still have more to do. While fathers are commended for doing the dishes, changing a diaper or “giving mom a break”, every choice a mother makes seems to be judged. If you work too much or not enough, if you breastfeed or bottle-feed, there’s never “the right” choice. I feel like men are blessed with nuance. If a father neglects his kids for his career then he’s driven, a woman who does the same is just neglectful. That’s not to say men can’t be great parents, and many of them are. Or that there’s anything wrong with wanting to be a father. I just feel like there are certain expectations that come with motherhood specifically that I don’t think I could uphold.

The other side of it is being a parent is one of the few things I actually want to do. Most of the things I do are out of necessity, like school and working. Neither of which I like all that much. But I feel like raising kids is something I actually want to do. I just don’t want the stress of trying to balance work, kids and everything else important. Maybe it’s the year on co-op but I’m coming to terms with the fact that working just isn’t very fun. Perhaps I just don’t like the isolation of remote work though. The most fun jobs I’ve had have always been the part-time ones since they just aren’t that serious. Not like real world jobs at all. If I can’t even decide on what career would make me happy, am I really ready for the commitment of a family? Only time will tell! With no clear decision in sight, I headed to an article on “7 Pieces of Advice to Help you Decide if you want Kids”. For anyone in the same predicament as me, here are the tips it presents:

- 1. Accept that it’s okay if you don’t know if you want ‘em (check)***
- 2. There’s no right or wrong choice (check)***
- 3. Be ambivalent (also check)***
- 4. Don’t draw conclusions (wow I already do all these)***
- 5. Fears are irrelevant (wait but but so much of this article is about them)***
- 6. It’s a personal choice (This article is from a UK source not US)***
- 7. Dissociate desire from decision (idk what that means)***

After reading this advice, I realized it’s not very good. But I guess the internet is never gonna be able to tell me how I feel, it’s a decision I have to make. Thankfully, I got plenty of time to ponder my options. I’m literally the bell jar, imagining distinctly different lives with and without kids. Perhaps in the future I’ll hand the decision over the mother nature #pull and pray, but for now I’ll just stew on it I suppose.



# QUOTES THAT HAVE CHANGED THE LIVES OF THE MANY

*“Knowledge is Power”*



**Rayvel Arjoon**  
AERO D III

Hey C-Eng! Pubs here. Has someone ever told you something that has absolutely changed your life? Maybe it's given you a new perspective, or even a change of heart on a touching matter. Today we'll be going over some of the quotes that, from the people I have interviewed, have changed their lives. For better or for worse, who knows. All I know is that these quotes are deeper than the Titanic is as the bottom of the ocean.

*“Fuck it we ball”*

A simple quote that can be rewritten as “it is what it is”. You are accepting your fate and rolling with it like a ball. Such a simple, yet effective quote that makes everyone aware of your situation. You're not one to give up. You are simple. You are a ball. You roll with it. Roll with me. Roll with us. Rollable.

*“Do you want to have sex in Leo's?”*

A basic question that one may ponder at any time of the day. I've heard this question one too many times, and I regret having ears oftentimes. How has this changed someone's life? Great question. It's changed mine by making it worse.

*“That's rough, buddy”*

Another classic quote from your boy Zuko. He tells it to you straight. It's rough out there. Whatever happened, it sucks. It's awful. You will want to cry. Understand that the situation is rough and then go from there.

*“You need to look inwards and begin asking yourself the big questions. Who are you, and what do you want?”*

Uncle Iroh giving out the greatest advice of all time. Who are you really? Are you a ball? Then roll! Are you horny? Then fuck in Leo's (plz don't)! Are you a graphic designer? Then graphic design! Put passion into the product, whatever that may be. If you know who you are and what you want to do, then you'll know exactly what you need to do to get there. Good luck out there young tadpole.

*“You need to be looser”*

You gotta be looser than that nut you've been trying to bust for several years. It just won't come loose, and you've used every wrench in your garage. You're probably gonna have to pull out the seven-footer for this one. In other words, this quote speaks. It means to not be so stiff and to have fun. Get out there and flow with the wind. Don't be wiper fluid. Be WD-40, because WD-40 makes things loose. What better way to loosen up than to loosen someone else up along with you. Become the loosener. Loosen 'er? I hardly know 'er!

*“When you release your load, stress is gone”*

You've been carrying too much weight climbing this mountain of yours. Doesn't make sense hurting

your back carrying what you can't lift. Put down some of that weight and then continue your climb. However, don't get sidetracked after making it to the top. Head back down to where you left your stuff and carry it up. Never leave the job incomplete. You started it, so finish it. Wherever you left off, you can continue. You don't have to do everything at once. Take your time you silly goober.

*“So silly”*

The wise words of Paris. A moment of silence to honour these words... We all have got to be a little silly sometimes. Be Paris, be silly when the time calls. There's a time and place for everything. When the silly calls, you answer. No regrets.

*“Getting lost is part of the journey. If you knew the way the whole time, it wouldn't be an adventure”*

The wise words of young Anthony.

I get lost all the time. I once got so lost, I ended up two hours away from campus for a simple grocery trip that should have been, maximum, 25 minutes. It was quite the adventure though. Walked the whole two hours back to campus. Worked on my cardio, engaged with the native wildlife, made friends (with a rock), made out with a light post (ran right into it while I was zoned out). The journey is not all bad. Trust the process. If you started eating some cheese and you realized it wasn't actually that good, you should just continue eating it. It'd be quite an adventure to finish the thing.

*“When knee surgery is tomorrow”*

Keep yourself in check. If that knee surgery is tomorrow, that just means you're one step closer to relief.

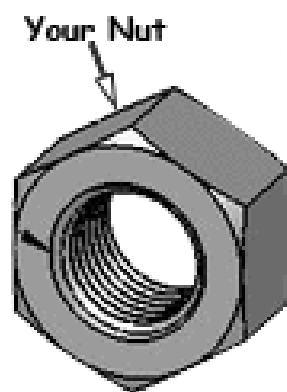
*“You're dying”*

The wise words of Caroline. Aren't we all? You may be dying, but are you dying with style??? Did you die from attempting a backflip? If not... LAME! Did you die from calculating the circumference of a circle with an abacus whilst also skydiving off an airplane without a parachute and doing twelve flips? If not... LAME! Did you die writing an article to The Iron Times? If not... please live so you can finish writing the article and then die later. Just say no. If you don't consent to death, it can't touch you.

$$\mathbf{F} = \frac{d\mathbf{p}}{dt} = \frac{d(m\mathbf{v})}{dt}$$

*“The force required to accelerate an object is proportional to it's mass multiplied by the desired acceleration”*

Literally cannot move things without knowing this. People before 1687 could not move things because they did not know Newton's Law of motion. Once 1687 hit, that's when we could finally move things.





# DECEMBER WATCH LIST



Anjali Thaya  
POLISCI II

November feels cozy, warm, and comfortable. It feels like a Thursday evening curled up in your living room with a warm cup of hot chocolate. It's the long, comfortable wait for the holiday warmth to come crashing in and take over. So what better time to visit some movies that feel like all of those things. Nostalgic, heart-warming, and miserable with a splash of broken humor? I know December is meant for holiday movies and winter rom-coms (watch Holidate), sometimes you may just want to tune into some movies that feel warm. Here are 5 movies you might want to check out this month.

## NATIONAL TREASURE



They just don't make movies like this anymore. This is the most perfect adventure movie to exist. I'm not going to lie, it might be a little cliché: the good guys win, the hero gets

the girl, we've got a good number of locations, a perfect soundtrack, and a textbook bad guy. But, what's not to like? There's just something about Nicolas Cage easily stealing the declaration of independence, one of the most protected documents in America, then placing the billion-dollar thing on a dining table, and rubbing lemon juice on the back of it to reveal a damn treasure map that is just so good. So if you're into movies with Nicolas Cage doing Nicolas Cage things, it can't get better than this. But beyond that, this movie is a perfect escape into a time where cinema peaked. I'm talking Night at the Museum, The Mummy, Bedtime Stories, Journey to the Centre of the Earth (god i love Brendan Fraser).

## LITTLE WOMEN

Everyone needs to watch this movie at least once in their lives. The movie explores the journey and aspirations of four sisters, each of them so beautifully different. While this movie is heart warming and soul crushing at the same time, it so perfectly captures the complexities of being a woman. There's something about Jo, a girl who can't imagine herself in a marriage but instead wants to write, has a sister whose dream is to be married and have a family. Both can coexist, and it's presented beautifully. But Little Women is about little men too. The representation the young men get in the book is refreshing. While they're by no means perfect, they make your heart warm, and also ache for them. Laurie, the boy who's in love with the idea of love, will forever be a revolutionary character. This movie is a perfect coming of age movie. If you're looking for something to invade your thoughts and keep you up at night, this is the movie for you.

## SHERLOCK

Yes, this is a TV show, but this is an honorable mention. Benedict Cumberbatch playing Sherlock will always be superior. This version has the classic stories from 221B Baker street, but just transports them into the modern world. Just one episode



of Sherlock and his incredibly far fetched mind fucks will have you hooked. Also if we have any fleabag fans here, you're definitely going to want to check this out. Andrew Scott as Moriarty is something you do not want to miss. The only con about this show is that Sherlock and Watson do not get together (trust me there was so much sexual tension).

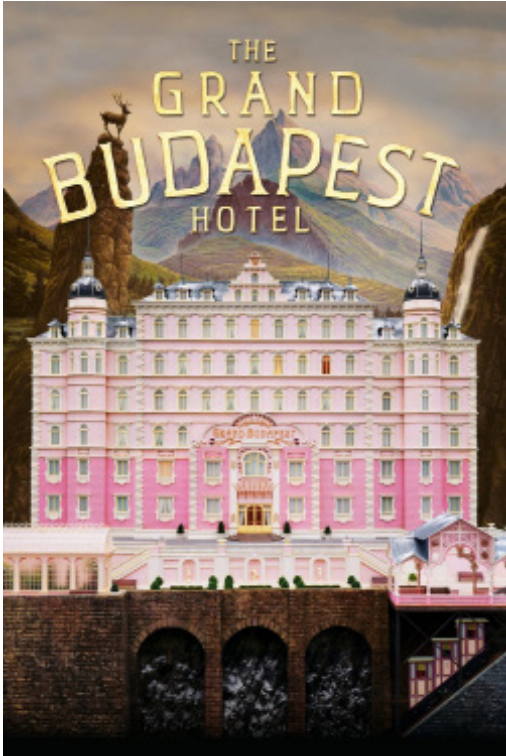
## EPIC (2013)



I swear this movie belongs with a list of movies that have somehow been erased off the minds of everyone (does anyone else remember Open Season?). For some people who do know this movie but don't like it –

why do you hate fun? :( While the story sticks to the traditional good versus evil trope, there's something about this movie that's just quirky, humorous, and heartwarming. Moreover, the visuals in this movie are absolutely stunning. In this movie, you can see a hummingbird. But if you look closely, you'll see a saddle on the humming-bird with our main character strapped in. If you really listen in, you'll realize the guy riding the saddle is voiced by Josh Hutcherson. What more could you ask for?

## THE GRAND BUDAPEST HOTEL (2014)



A man runs a popular ski resort that provides sexual services to many of the elderly women who stay there. A very wealthy regular customer dies, leaving the owner of the resort to be the recipient of her will rather than her family. What could possibly go wrong? If you love quirky, this is it. Wes Anderson is amazing. All of the characters in this film are eccentric. Every shot is in hues of pink. I am aware I am just saying short statements but what isn't there to live about this movie. If you like dramatic, witty humor and beautiful shots, you might want to check this out.



# INCOHERENCY MANIFESTO

## Clarksonian Dialectics; The Ideology of the Oaf



Em "Roommates" Smulders  
AERO A VI

The common oaf (europous oafus) is a lesser known species of primate found throughout the world, believed to originate from the British Isles, largely concentrated to locations in posh neighborhoods or near to regional pubs. Oafs are characterized by a lack of intelligence, bumbling idiocy and a healthy diet of pints. The oaf has mixed with human populations for generations now, producing mainly males, and lives among us now, with several famous historical oafs including Jeremy Clarkson (former presenter of the program Top Gear), Boris Johnson (politician), Robert F Kennedy Jr. and many others. Due to their presence in modern live, the stupidity of the oaf often bleeds into our own lives, often impacting them for the worse.

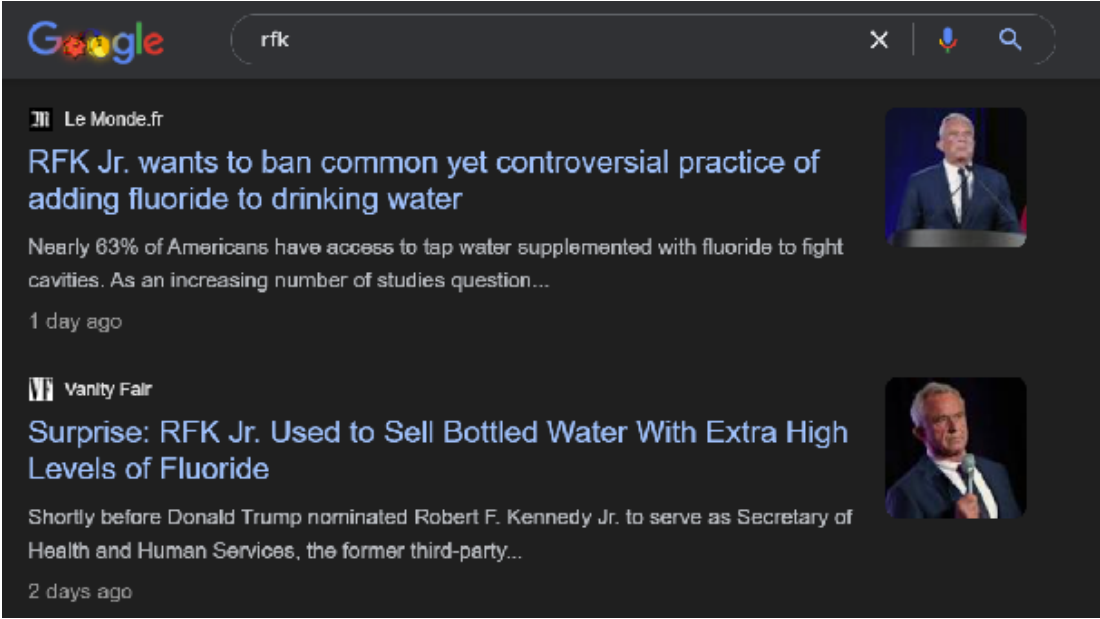
To unjerk now for a moment, I want to discuss a term that I find applies more often than I'd like when it comes to modern politics, clarksonian dialectics (CD). Clarksonian dialectics is a name that came to me months ago during a high fever and has stuck since, named after the previously mentioned Jeremy Clarkson, a celebrity, "small business owner" and a man who shoves himself needlessly into politics more every day. The reason I want to discuss it particularly is that, now that the American election has finished, along with the Brits during the summer, we as Canadians

find ourselves approaching our own election where oafs are becoming increasingly prevalent in the political landscape. Owing to the fact that these people, these oafs, are somehow completely hive minded together by internet rot that was probably shown to them by an algorithm devised by an engineering grad, no matter where you find yourself in the global north, the oaf and their ideology, clarksonian dialectics have become increasingly present. And yes, I know that dialectics are not an 'ideology' typically, while for example, dialectical materialism, which underlines the contradictions of class internally. This is not to say that their ideology is not in itself a complete contradiction, if anything CD is by its very nature a serious of contradictions which have started to choke our world.

Let us examine the origin more thoroughly, Jeremy Clarkson, and illustrate how the term has come to present a unique social archetype of the oaf with other contemporary political examples. For those somehow unaware of Clarkson, he started his celebrity career as a motor journalist which evolved into the vast majority of his fame, and crucially one of the first points of CD, his staying power. It is key that this staying power is somewhat independent of our oaf in question. For example, RFK Jr exists originally in the public consciousness due to his father and the Camelot period for the Kennedy family, the several year period where JFK was president and RFK Sr was the attorney general of the United States. Both Top Gear and Camelot are engrained into public and social history, and most often not for bad reasons, with immense staying power for the oaf. It is not wrong to enjoy Top Gear or to find JFK hot. The issue arises because we subsequently positively associate to our related oaf. You may well have a good impression

of Clarkson if you are disconnected from international news, especially British news. RFK Jr for many years in the 80s and 90s succeeded in an activism career (bizarre right?) for river and waterway pollution in the US because if nothing else, he is still very much a Kennedy, one of the biggest names in the family after the older brothers died. A similar American example, incoming Vice President JD "couch fucker" Vance. Before an accelerated and heavy push to esoteric Nazism and the New Right (a political ideology largely characterized by right wing victories

of Clarkson, a large chunk of the jokes he specifically cracked during the course of Top Gear have not aged well at all, even to the point of language that was offensive at the time it aired. This is opposed to the two others, not oaf, hosts of the show, who's humour and jokes aired on the show have largely aged fine. The oaf is a problem publicly, it might and often is kinda funny, they are still a shit disturber for the worse sometimes. Often times this is brushed off as the oaf is "one of the good ones" – my mother probably. Clarkson was eccentric man who



after the first Trump win in 2016), Vance was a relatively 'normal' republican, even calling himself back in 2016 as a never Trumper. He used this never Trumper position and the success of his memoir on growing up in a poor white rural town (this is fun fact entirely fucking fake and complete BS, I wasted days reading this book) to launch a political career that landed him a senate seat for Ohio. Fast forward past his staying period, he is now a guy who regularly flirts politically with the likes of Nick Fuentes or other neo nazis.

This brings me to another key point of clarksonian dialectics, that even during a period of staying power, the related oaf will OFTEN make comments or do things that are questionable, newsworthy or generally problematic. In the case

liked things his way to an extreme and made good TV in the process, while still regularly hitting and beating his producers (E&A Article 35648682 by the BBC). RFK Jr. had a really weird thing with dead animals even back in the 60s and 70s.

Reading contemporary accounts of Robert, classmates at his private school for troubled boys (which he was put in after his father was merked) consistently talked about how he used his pet hawk to hunt mice in a carcass pit of dead cows ("RFK Jr" by Jerry Oppenheimer). Returning to one of the other famous British oafs, Boris Johnson, Bojo, he came to prominence as a reporter for EU politics in Brussels where he would regularly lie and be racist towards some members of the European



Commission legislative body along with being implicated in an assault plot against another reporter (“UK’s Johnson suggests he left journalism because he was always abusing people in print” by Reuters, “‘A couple of black eyes’: Johnson and the plot to attack a reporter by Simon Murphy for the Guardian).

There is also, a crucial 2nd key to these oaf’s fame. That is a resurgence with extremely elevated levels of bizarre, out of touch political beliefs that do nothing but to hurt others in their respective political landscapes. Clarkson, after the success of Top Gear, continued to work in television, in The Grand Tour, and more notably Clarkson Farm. In Clarkson Farm, Jeremy attempts to become a true man of the country and start a proper farm, which it becomes clear that even to his best efforts, he is an absolutely useless sack of shit at, and only succeeds thanks to other individuals who are distinctly not oafs and know what they’re doing. Leveraging other people’s success for himself against his already established brand and identity from this period of staying power, Clarkson like most prevalent oafs, is hugely successful and has a second coming in the public conscious. People are talking about him, and now are ok to ignore some if not all previous issues as they can enjoy or take agreement in the actions of the oaf. Another example of this, is Doug Ford, who I have been avoiding mentioning for purely the sake his name makes me seethe with rage. While not exactly the same, Doug was able to leverage his brother, Rob’s, original fame and staying power, even regardless of the crack and Doug’s own history of being a hash dealer (Article 12153014



by Greg Mcarthur for The Globe and Mail), along with a more recent, and positive, resurgence in his brother’s name after his brother was diagnosed and later passed away from cancer (obviously cancer is not a positive thing, but you can find many articles

from the time forgiving Rob for his failures as mayor), into a successful run for the premier of Ontario that we are still stuck with. At the time, you might not have cared much about Doug, but the public felt bad for him and took a stance of agreement with him carelessly. The final aspect to the oaf ideology and the origin of clarksonian dialectics themselves is that after his resurgence in popularity, Clarkson started to take an increasingly large presence on talk shows, news segments or articles, giving his opinion on various topics that are related to the ‘common man’. In the case of Clarkson, he is now so heavily involved in the workings man, that many people often forget he comes from extreme wealth. The oaf has dressed himself as a skin of the working man in a mix of true idiocy and evilness. This where the dialectics aspect comes in,

whereby its very nature dialectics is about contradictions. Clarkson, RFK Jr, Ford and Vance among all other oafs, they are rich. Filthy rich. These men ally themselves with common folk only to make easier wins for the rich. That’s the real truth behind their ideology, that they are all only in it for themselves, because they are too stupid to understand compassion and get away with it all in the same breath because of that same idiot imagery.

Remember kids, don’t trust beef tallow.

# YES... OR... NO????

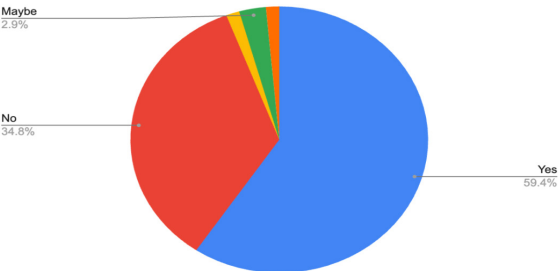
maybe...



Emre Alper  
CIVE II

Over reading week, instead of doing school work, I wondered how one could learn the most about someone in the fewest questions. I came to the conclusion that all you need is one simple question, Yes or No. With this question you can learn about how positive/happy people are, and how easily you can get confirmation to do something stupid make very good and wise decisions. As many people may know, I spent a week “collecting data” from 69 people about their program, year, the day collected, and of course, how they answered “Yes” or “No”. All to account for every possibility (And to pad out the article). This will give us the definitive happiest program in engineering.

Count of Yes or No



### “Yes” or “No”?

Overall, most people said yes, which was to be expected, but we had a few “Out of the box” answers, most common of which was “Maybe”. The other two will be revealed when we

Count of Yes or No (Friday)



get into the nitty gritty data, starting with the day.

### “Yes or No” by Day of The Week

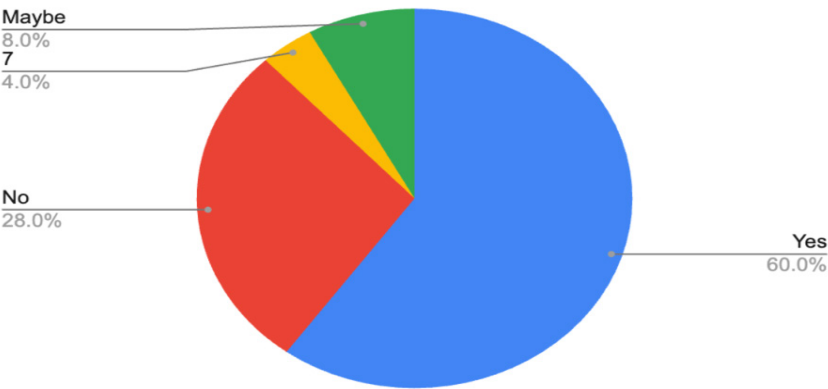
As we can see, people are more likely to say “Yes” on a Tuesday which is very interesting. I would have expected more people would say yes on Friday. I expected Monday to have the most No’s. However it had the least No’s which was astonishing to me. As can be seen, the two weird answers were “7” and “Only on Sunday”, now I don’t know what “7” means, but I’m sure its fine. Thursday did have (percentage wise) the most creative answers which I’m not too sure what this could mean, so readers can take their own conclusions. Just take a page out of American politics and assume that your conclusion is correct and everyone else is crazy.

Very few conclusions can be taken from this alone, so let’s dive into the more interesting data, which program says “Yes”, and which program has the most hate in their hearts.

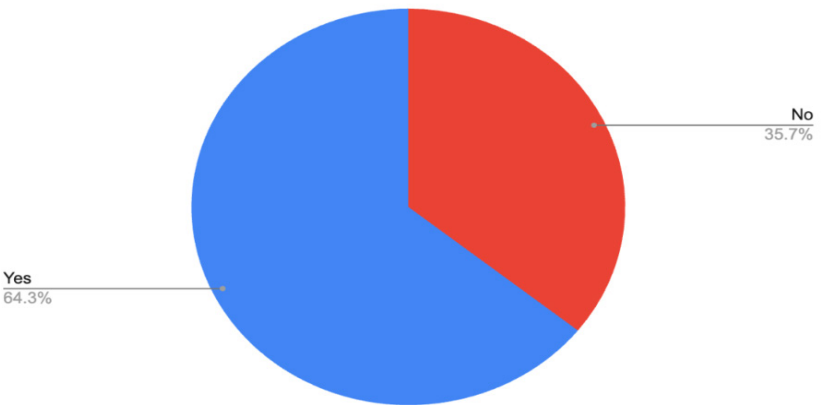
### “Yes” or “No” by Program

Obviously, there is one big conclusion that can come from this, SREE A people are the most negative, they will never say yes to anything. “Big L for SREE A” Benjamin Stemmler (CIVE I). Now if we ignore the programs that don’t matter like SREE, Comp sys, BIT, Software, Eng-Phys, and ID, then we get more interesting results. First off, Elecs really don’t like anything as they had the most percentage of No’s followed by Eng At Hearts and Arch-Eng. Side note for EAH, none of them said yes, they might actually be the most

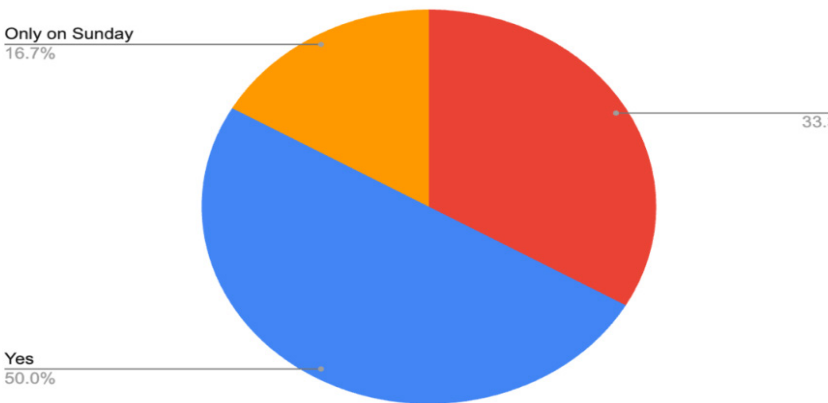
Count of Yes or No (Monday)



Count of Yes or No (Tuesday)



Count of Yes or No (Thursday)



negative if we ignore the 7, but no data will be ignored unless irrelevant. So if you want to hear yes, don’t ask anyone in those programs.

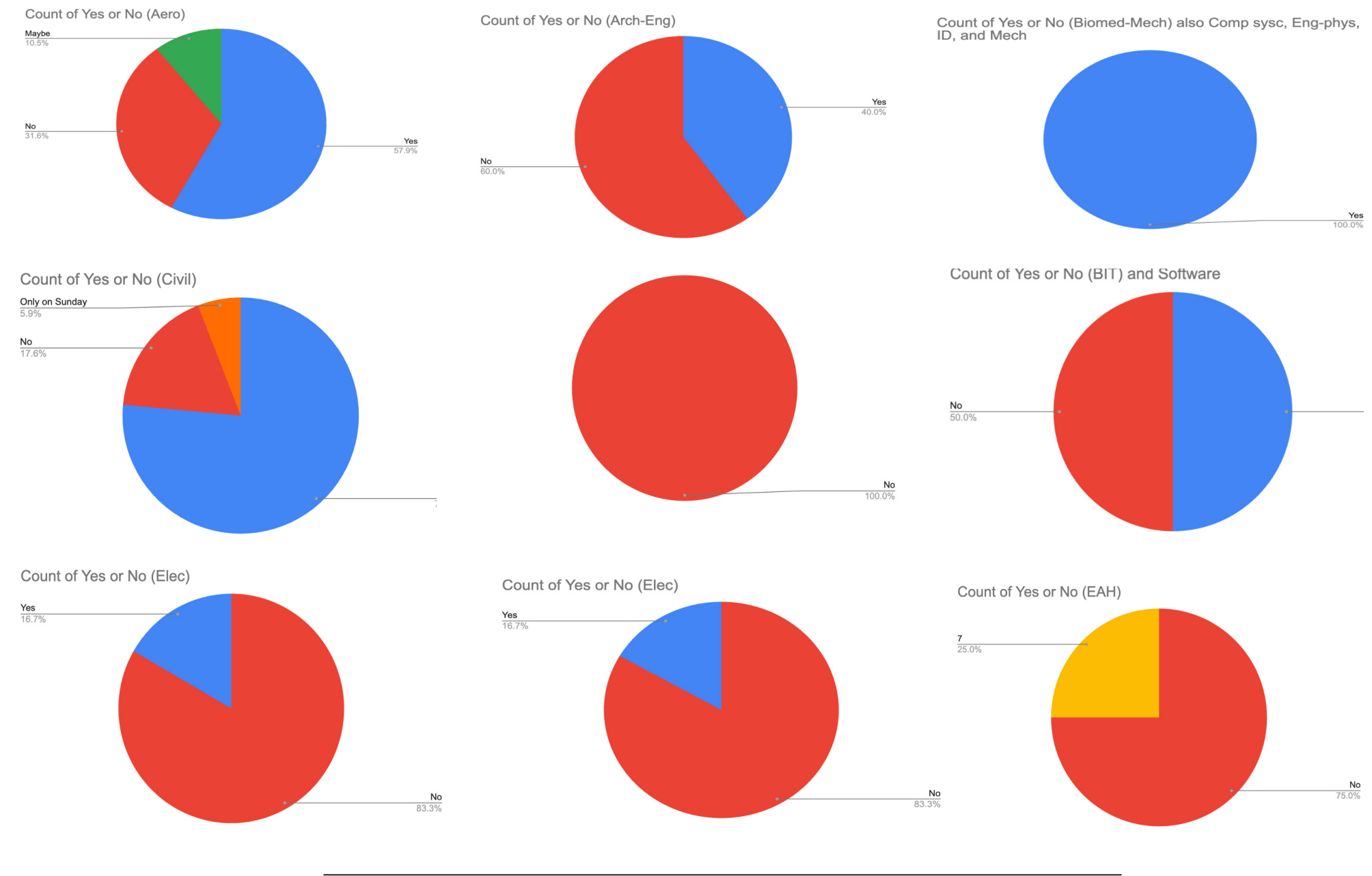
Let’s analyze the objectively best (and concrete loving) program Civils. Only on Sunday’s do we say yes 82% of the time which is so much more than the Aero’ with their pathetic 57.9%, which proves without question the superiority of concrete over aluminum (or whatever you use). Unfortunately, Civils didn’t have the most Yes answers. That honour goes to Mech’s and Biomed-Mech’s. Every Biomed-Mech and

Mech’s I asked said Yes, making them indisputably the happiest programs. SREE B and Biomed-Elec’s simply don’t exist which is why there is no data on them.

Now let’s look at the last bit of information I collected, and rank engineers by their length spent at Carleton to their answer to the brilliant question, “Yes” or “No”.

### “Yes” or “No” Based on Year





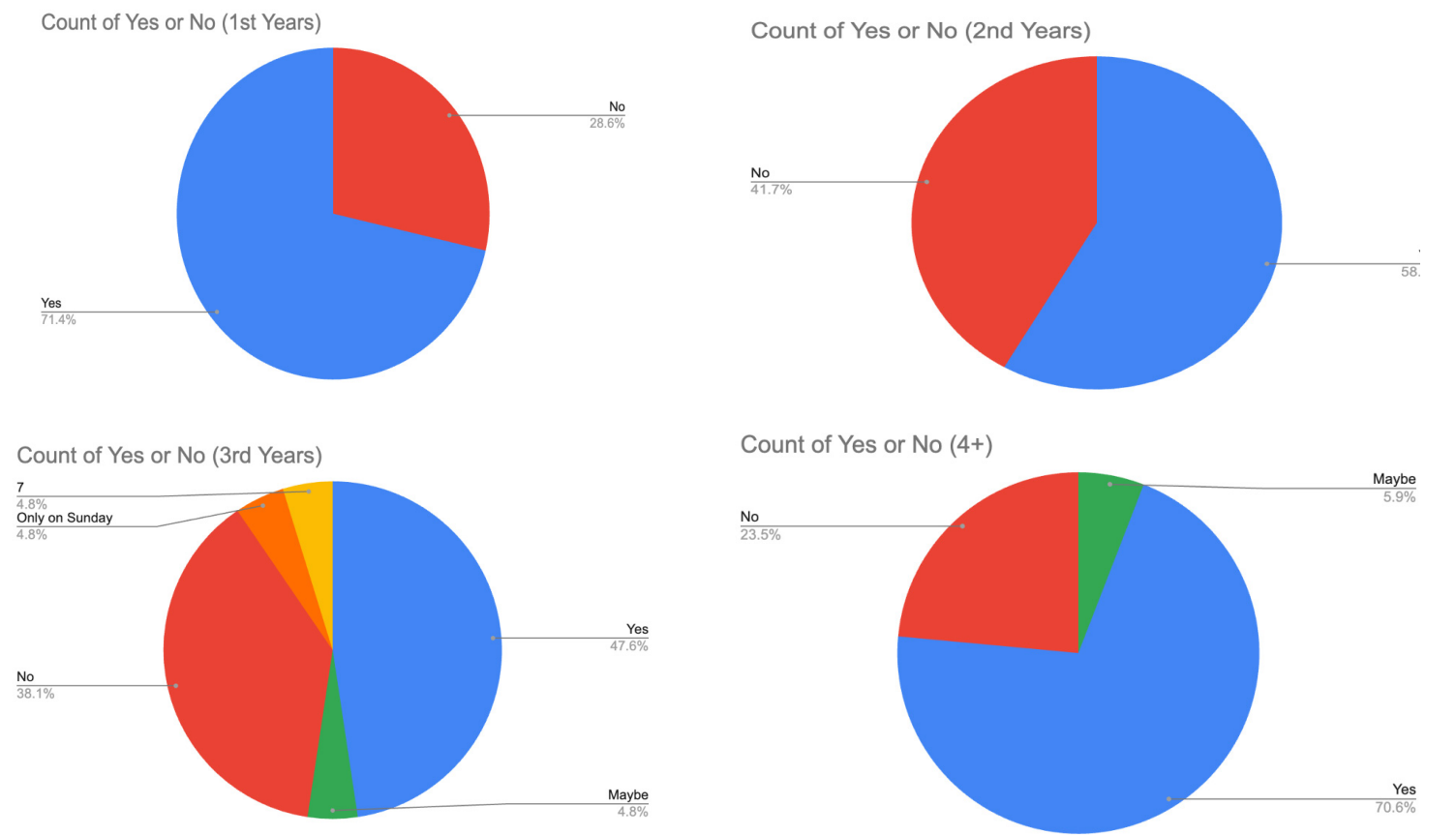
Now looking at how each year responded some may notice a trend, whereas the newer you are to Carleton, the more likely you are to say yes. Another thing to note is that third years will not answer questions properly, they were the most likely to say anything but “Yes” or “No”.

**Final Remarks:**

If you want to hear a No, find a second year SREE A on a Friday, if you can find one. If you’re like me and only found one SREE A, you can ask a second or third year Elec on Friday or Wednesday. If you want to skip class but need approval, asking a first year or 4+ year Mech or Biomed-Mech on a Tuesday. If you want a very creative answer for whatever reason, a third year Aero or EAH is your best bet. I would also like to give a shout out to enviro’s for not being interesting enough to be mentioned in any statistics

In conclusion, pie charts are cool, tabulating data sucks, we probably stressing exam season, and thank you

to everyone who helped me answer the age old question of “Yes” or “No”



# 5TH YEAR IS TIRED AND MAYBE DEPRESSED



**Beck Braun**  
IMD V

I am currently in 5th year, and graduated high school in 2020, so, my last few months of high school got messed up by the pandemic. I actually remember like two months before we were sent home for our two-week March break my English teacher was sitting behind me in class to grade something and she went “We

are all are going to need masks soon people are going to start getting sick”. She then proceeded to purposefully have our presentations finish March 13th. I am not kidding. My last presentation for the semester was done with 10 minutes left to class on Friday, March 13th cause she did not think we were coming back to class. She was right.

Anyways. So, high school was online, and I was doing pushups while watching Naruto and playing Dungeons and Dragons online in my free time. Learned how to box braid. Got harassed by a guy who I met from a groupchat of people who applied to OCAD. Bothered me for years, last time was earlier this year. If he somehow sees this, why? And it was time for university~~~~~ and graduated, ig I made a group chat on Instagram for our first year IMD classmates, ended up realizing that was too many people so we made a

discord. Sat through our first math test on call. I think I was on that call for about a minute before I realized they were distracting me more than anything. But it was something when we were all online and couldn’t meet anyone in-person.

Late night calls playing video games and falling asleep in bed during class was kind of the vibe for all of first year and most of second year. I then signed up for EngFrosh. Loved the pokemon game. Stayed up late with the facils just playing the pokemon game. I don’t know pokemon, I just liked the game :D. Can’t tell you much of what else happened but I did sit through an information call thing for CUE and decided to go for CUE First Year Rep. I remember being CONVINCED I would never get it, cause I was in design. But I got it, and from there, learned about the C-Eng Musical leathers, anyone? and kept being involved with CUE afterwards.

Recording stuff in my closet was a lot of fun. Glad I have those videos and recordings on my computer to this day. Would love if my photos app stopped showing it to me. Last year at the capstone fair (where a bunch of people who started with me were finishing up their projects), I asked one of the people graduating if she was gonna miss university, and she said she did not feel as though she HAD a university experience. I spent so long getting myself to go to parties and events alone I hadn’t even considered that I had some kind of a university experience.

I can’t honestly say I that I always feel like a part of this community. I have spent most of my time trying and failing to integrate myself by becoming involved. But I can say I learned a lot. And met a lot of people. and weirdly enough, made the most of it. kind of proud of myself for that.

## BATTLING ELEVATOR SMALL TALK



**Anjali Thaya**  
Poli Sci II

There are not a lot of things that I hate, but up there on that list with fish and Chris Evans is small talk. Speaking and conversing with one another is such a wonderful extension of being human, a way to

connect, share, and learn from each other. But small talk? Small talk is the absolute bane of human existence. It’s just a bunch of meaningless, surface-level sentences strung together to fill in the silence. “How’s the weather?” “What do you do for a living?”—questions that don’t ask for anything real. Being in small talk means waiting for it to be over.

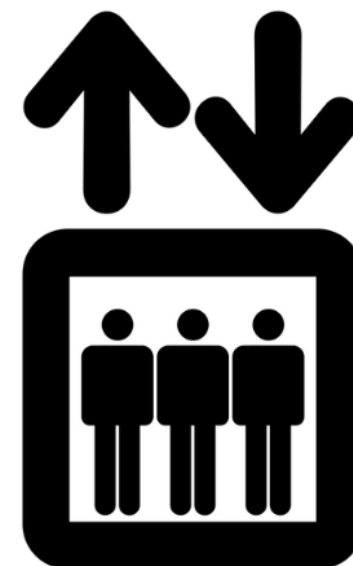
Hence, I have a proposal. I say we ditch small talk, and instead ask the most random, out-of-pocket, bizarre questions that pop into our heads. If I’m stuck, forced to converse with a stranger, I might as well make it something bizarrely memorable. These questions might seem random or weird, but that’s the whole point. They’re a window into a person’s creativity. it’s a chance to get a little deeper without needing to dig too far. And you can’t tell me this would

possibly be MORE awkward than figuring out how to ask a follow up question to, “how’s the weather?”.

So here is a curated list of random questions that should be tremendously better than anything small talk could do.

1. Do you believe in aliens?  
This is a solid question, and says a lot about a person. Never trust someone who doesn’t believe in aliens ( like how self-centred can you be?)
2. Is the moon landing fake?
3. Who would win in a battle between Gru and Megamind?
4. Does pineapple belong on Pizza?  
If you are over the age of 18, and are whining about fruit on your pizza, you may have to re-evaluate your priorities in life.
5. Sloths are scary.

6. Who’s the best spider-man. The answer is Andrew Garfield.
7. Or just try to spend a few minutes convincing them to watch The Office and that it gets so much better after season 1.





# HAPPY HOLIDAYS CENG!!!





# VIJAYBAKES:SNICKERDOODLES

*FEATURING MY FRIENDS' ATTEMPTS TO RUIN MY ARTICLE IN ITALICS*



Vijay Thirunavukkarasurajah  
BIOMED I

Howdy C-ENG! CSES Biomed & Mech Rep & world's most eligible childless DILF here, bringing you recipes packed with probably a little less than the amount of yapping seen in online baking sites but still not as much as my friends are trying to bully me into including. In this edition of The Iron Times, I'll be gently guiding you in baking the humble snickerdoodle while my friends do their damndest to make this article unreadable. Then I'll be guiding you a little less gently as we mutilate this recipe together until your taste buds can't clock that you essentially made snickerdoodles with some extra ingredients and steps and booze

## SNICKERDOODLES

Servings: 18 cookies (serves one person) (alternatively makes one really damn big cookie) (heavily dependent on amount of air incorporated - this recipe does not double as well due to this)

## INGREDIENTS

- 1 and 1/3 cups all-purpose flour
- 1/2 cup butter-flavored shortening or room-temperature unsalted butter - a combination of both works best!
- 1 cup of granulated white sugar separated as follows more sugar pls pls pls pls pls pls
- 1/4 cup for adding to eggs
- 1/2 cup for creaming



Fig. 1. Ottawa's most eligible bachelor and Senshi impersonator, hard at work. (real)

- butter/shortening
- 1/4 cup for dusting
- 1 egg - yolk and white separated
- 1 tsp vanilla
- 1 tsp cream of tartar + a little extra to shake into eggs
- 1/4 tsp baking soda
- 1 tbsp cinnamon for dusting
- 1/2 tsp of salt
- 1 bottle of rum for when things go inexplicably wrong

## INSTRUCTIONS

1. Preheat the oven to 400°F/200°C, on a convection setting if available.
2. Wash your hands ya freak!!!
3. Separate egg and put whites into a mixing bowl with a pinch of cream of tartar (A PINCH, NOT THE FULL TEASPOON!!! IT WILL TASTE LIKE TIN IF YOU USE THE tsp).
4. Beat the egg whites to incorporate air, aiming to produce soft peaks - you are looking for the egg whites to peak like a theater kid in high school when you remove your beater/whisk, collapsing after a few seconds.

5. Add 1/4 cup of sugar to the egg whites and beat until incorporated and soft peaks form again - set aside this meringue.
6. In a separate bowl, whip 1/2 cup of shortening/butter with 1/2 cup of sugar until soft and fluffy - aim for a consistency akin to buttercream.
7. Beat in egg yolk, 1 tsp vanilla, 1/4 tsp baking soda, and 1/2 tsp salt into the shortening/butter and sugar mixture until incorporated.
8. Fold in meringue and then flour until incorporated.
9. Prepare a coating by combining 1/4 cup granulated sugar and 1 tbsp cinnamon; this step is to taste, so feel free to experiment by reducing the sugar.
10. Scoop balls of snickerdoodle dough using a tablespoon and roll each ball in the cinnamon sugar coating before setting on a baking tray lined with parchment sheet - press each ball slightly and sprinkle with additional coating on top.
11. If they aren't snickering by this point, you'll need to manually insert it into the recipe. Use your pinky or a narrow implement to press small holes into the doodle dough

- and laugh scornful into them. It helps to imagine the doodle dough as someone or something you don't like; a gradeschool bully, the prof who just gave you a 37 on your thermo midterm, the thermo midterm, your call. After snickering into the doodle dough, repeat step 9 and then proceed directly to step 11.
12. Bake at 400°F/200°C for 3-4 minutes, then reduce the oven temperature to 350°F/180°C until cookies are done; you are looking for the cookies to spread and crack, and the dough exposed in these cracks to look barely wet. My oven took about 12 minutes total.
  13. Allow them to cool! Snickerdoodles bake a lot on the baking tray after being removed from the oven. The traditional method of eating them immediately and panting "hoo ha ha hoo hot" is also valid (but may result in you eating slightly underbaked cookies).

I've got these in the oven and my mouth right now, so while I wait, I'll give you some thoughts/notes on the recipe. A lot of the ways I outline these steps aren't fully necessary, but help achieve the way I like my snickerdoodles - with a crispy candy-



like shell on the outside and soft on the inside (*vijay's friend here and all jokes aside i would and have killed for these cookies so i guarantee the way he likes them is the way you like them*). Mainly, the meringue isn't fully necessary for a good cookie; you could simply add in the sugar and egg white in Steps 4 and 5, respectively. This will result in a less soft cookie and a smaller amount of dough yielded due to the reduced amount of air. Furthermore, the cookies can be baked at 375°F/190°C if you don't want to babysit the oven the entire time; this results in a cookie with a more consistent texture inside and out compared to the crispy outside and soft inside I like. Lastly, the coating I give in the recipe is the coating I typically use when baking for others; personally, I like a stronger cinnamon taste! To achieve that, I like to start by grinding down cinnamon sticks *on my shredded abs because I am a massive ripped hunk*, since store bought ground cinnamon has a weaker taste, and then reduce the sugar based on taste.

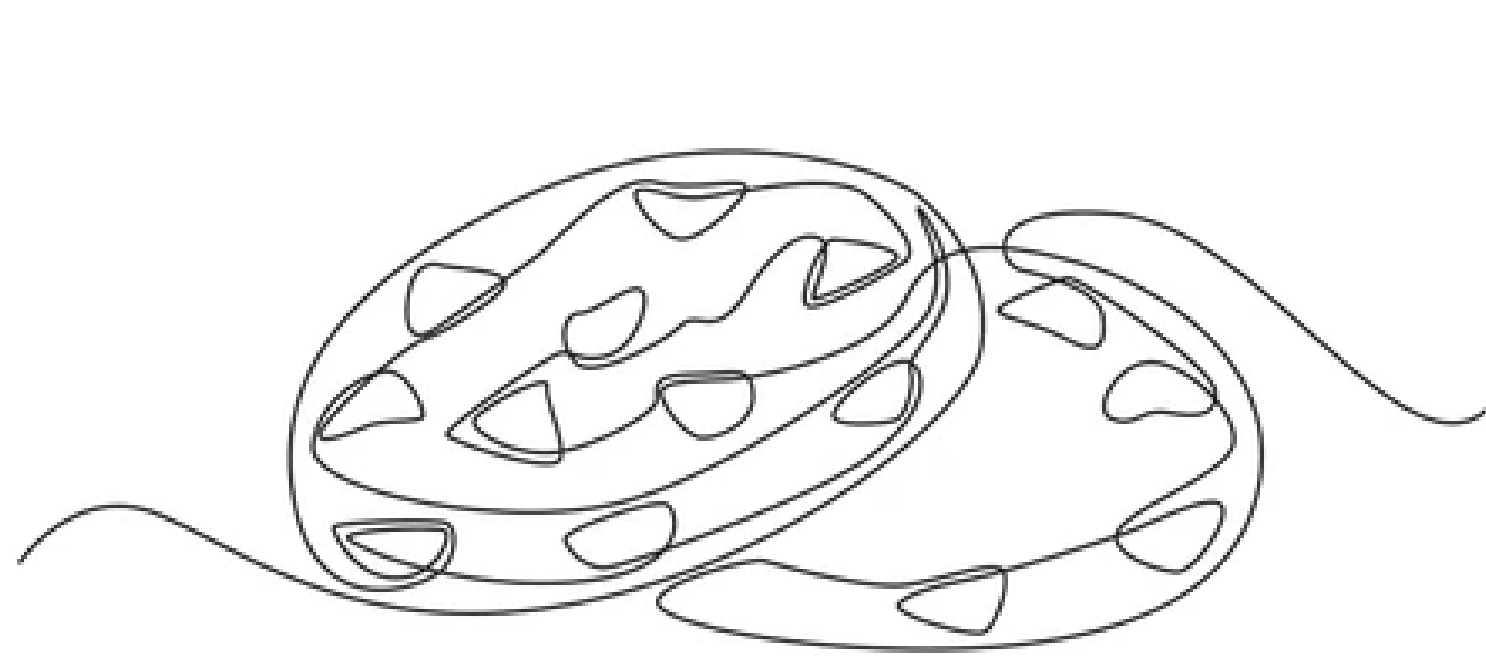
Anyway, time to modify this recipe. We all know everything becomes slightly better/worse/*even better than the first better with alcohol*, so let's add some rum to the recipe and see what happens!

**Dark Rum Snickerdoodles with Rum Glaze** *she glaze on my rum til i snickerdoodle She doodle on my snicker till I Rum Glaze **she snicker on my doodle till I'm glazing rum***

Servings: 28 cookies (*Possibly 2 really damn big cookies or a titanic cookie if you're not a coward*)

**INGREDIENTS**

- 2 and ½ cups all-purpose flour
- 1 cup unsalted butter
- 1 and ¼ granulated white sugar separated as follows more sugar more sugar
- 1 cup for mixing with butter
- ¼ cup for dusting
- ½ brown sugar you can never have too much sugar more more more more more
- 2 eggs
- 1 tsp vanilla
- 2 tsp cream of tartar



- 1 tsp baking soda
- 1 tbsp cinnamon for dusting
- 1 tsp salt
- 4 tbsp dark spiced rum (I used Myer's Dark Spiced Rum) separated as follows
- 2 tbsp for cookies
- 2 tbsp for glaze
- Additional required for quality control
- Additional additional required to inhibit self-control
- 1 cup powdered sugar for glaze
- 1 tbsp milk for glaze WHAT THE FUCK IS HEAVY CREAM 🍷: 🍷: 🍷: MILK FOR GLAZE!!! GO BIG OR GO HOME!!!

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Start by bringing a small saucepan to medium heat on a stove, and melt butter. Continue cooking until the butter darkens in color slightly and is very fragrant - typically 3 to 4 minutes. Transfer the browned butter to a heatproof bowl and allow to cool completely at room temperature.
1. Preheat the oven to 350°F/180°C, on a convection setting if available.
2. Combine flour, 2 tsp cream of tartar, 1 tsp baking soda, and 1 tsp salt in a large bowl.
3. When butter is completely cooled, combine it with 1 cup granulated white sugar and ½ brown sugar.
4. Beat in 2 eggs, 1 tsp vanilla, and 2

- tbsp of dark spiced rum into the butter and sugar mixture until incorporated.
5. Combine dry ingredients with wet ingredients until a cohesive dough forms.
  6. Prepare a coating by combining ¼ cup granulated sugar and 1 tbsp cinnamon; this step is to taste, so feel free to experiment by reducing the sugar.
  7. Scoop balls of cookie dough using a tablespoon and roll each ball in the cinnamon sugar coating before setting on a baking tray lined with parchment sheet - press each ball slightly and sprinkle with additional coating on top.
  8. Bake at 350°F/180°C until cookies are done; you are looking for the cookies to spread and crack, and the dough exposed in these cracks to look barely wet. My oven took about 12 minutes total.
  9. While cookies are baking, combine 1 cup of powdered sugar, 2 tbsp dark spiced rum, and 1 tbsp milk in a bowl to form a glaze
  10. Allow them to cool! Snickerdoodles bake a lot on the baking tray after being removed from the oven.
  11. Once cookies are sufficiently cooled and firm (*Just how I like them*), decorate with the rum glaze; allow the glaze to harden before storing cookies.
  12. *Inhale all 28 cookies as soon as they cool and then realize that you have to restart the recipe now. :(*

Not much to say on these cookies, aside from the notable browning of butter - which results in a toasty nutty flavor *commonly found alongside shea butter lotion in crumpled kleenexes* along with a much chewier cookie, which both compliment the dark rum flavor. Unlike the previous recipe, I aimed for something a little more chewy so the incorporation of air isn't much of a concern.

To end off, I'll leave you with a cookie fact! Did you know that the etymology (not entomology, for all those with an irrational fear of insects) of the word snickerdoodle is subject to much debate? Some sources claim that the name originates from the German word **Schneckenudel** (*most normal German word, not to be confused with schmeckennudel which is the sound I make when I eat them*), which literally translates to "snail noodles" (or "tasty noodles if we're going with schmeckennudel")(*straight facts homeslice, yuh*). The word doesn't make sense initially, until you understand these **Schneckenudels** are snail shell shaped sweet rolls containing cinnamon similar to our beloved snickerdoodles *and one really does schmecken those noodles*. Other experts claim that the word originates from the New Englander's need to name cookies whimsically. Lastly, the Oxford English Dictionary suggests that it's a combination of the word **snicker** and the German loanword **doodle** (*boring ass definition, get it together Oxford*). Whatever the origin of the word is, the fact of the matter is I've eaten at least three snickerdoodles while writing this



# BEST HOTEL YOU'LL NEVER VISIT

*Cuz ur not hot and transgender like me*



Cynthia Cairns  
Aero A IV

**DISCLAIMER:** The contents of this article contain subject matter relating to vaginoplasty surgery and difficulties during early recovery. This is not a criticism in any way of the methods or staff at GRS Montreal and is meant to be viewed as an amusing story. This is my own experience, and anyone else's may be different to what I've gone through in my time at the clinic. To learn more visit [www.grsmontreal.com](http://www.grsmontreal.com) to see what a surgery entails or contact me through Facebook messenger for more details about my stay at the clinic.

On April 30th 2024, I had the absolute pleasure of staying at what I would consider the best 'hotel' in North America. The GrS Montreal clinic located in Montreal Quebec (no duh) is one of the most enjoyable stays at both a hospital and hotel from the staff, the service, the food, the other guests, and, ultimately, the vagina I got at the end of it. And while that last part has been all well and good, I would argue that the experiences that I had over the 8 days I stayed were a real treat, especially after exams. Trust me, after my second time doing this, surgery after all your exams are done, where they give you hard drugs and you pass out and relax is the best way to unwind from all the stress. Get a booking for your wisdom tooth removal surgery now, honestly. But enough about the relief of sedation.

The gift to you all this holiday season begins!! My experience of the clinic, and why none of y'all will ever get in (mostly cause less than 1% of the people reading this will actually be transfems who want bottom surgery) begins.

## Booking Nightmare

While the state itself was nice, booking a time at this "hotel" was significantly less so. This whole process took a little over 3 years to actually work and a hell of a lot of time before seeing any progress whatsoever. I began to try and get a room in November of 2021. This was with the process of starting puberty blockers and 3 months afterwards starting estrogen. I had to be on these for a little over a year so by November 2022, I was finally able to start the application process for the hotel. I basically have to cry saying how much I wanted to go there and how much I needed to in order to actually get the funding covered so I didn't have to ever pay a single dime for my stay. That's right. This was free. I didn't have to spend a nickel on anything that occurred there. Except of course the drugs, they did have to charge me \$75 for the drugs, but it was worth it. After begging and crying for a room they got back to me in a little over 2 months saying okay cool thanks for that we'll reach out to you when we have availability. 6 months later, in July 2023, I realized "hmm maybe I should do something about this" so I wrote to them and applied to it again and they called me back this time and said "All right, look. We have received your application we're going to get you into a room just give us a little bit more time please." I then waited begrudgingly, praying that something would happen and then in October 2023 they called me finally and said, "hey can you come in like a month and then we can give you the surgery?" Obviously I wanted to say yes but given that it was November during the school year I had to politely decline and said, "Can you, like, do it after the school year?" and they said, "oh sure, but we thought you wanted

this", gaslighting me even further into madness. Sure enough, on one fateful day in March 2024, they called me and scheduled my surgery for April 30th of 2024. Finally, I was getting somewhere.

## Initiation

Before you are able to stay at this exclusive hotel, you must first prove you are worthy of their fine establishments. Not only did I need to purchase an entirely new wardrobe since I only like to wear jeans and hoodies, and needed a lot of dresses, but also needed a lot of lube, a new kind of soap that I still use to this day, a medical brand of soap (fluorohexane or some shit), hair removal cream, and disposable bed sheets since the stay has the unfortunate downside of making your bleed for the next few months straight.

The more I write this the more I realize the actual amount I spent on this than I led on. Regardless, your tasks for entry begin the day before your stay. Starting with meals. Do you like to eat? HA! Not anymore! Your diet for dinner will be liquid and you will like it. Mostly because of the second task of the 2 enemas (If you don't know what those are, look it up, it's too gross for me to explain). All I'll say is that I was curled into a ball on the toilet for a minimum of 3 hours after the second one. And let me tell you, not pooping for an extended period of time, doesn't feel great. Your next task is that of hair removal and then using the fancy science soap. The unfortunate fact of that is that the soap is also what is surgery used to disinfect you. After you remove the hair on your body, and all your pores are open, that soap hurts like having your sack hitched to the back of a Prius. So that was a fun 4am for me, and trying to fall back asleep was not helping until the second shower on the day of at 6am, where the water burned a lot again. At 7am, I trekked to the hotel from Ottawa to Montreal, arriving at my check in time at 10:30 am. Signing a few forms for a life

altering experience later, I had been escorted to a clinic to check me out I guess. I don't feel like the hotel



staff needed to tell me my height and weight, but they did give me a wacky bracelet and a cup full of pills, so win some, lose some. After that, they showed me to my first room that I would be staying in and instructed me to take off all my clothes and put on a funny robe. I was very grateful for the robe as I didn't want people to see that which we don't speak of (the butt), however the head of the hotel (they kept calling him a surgeon??) came in and told me to take the robe off to see what he was working with. Near immediately after removing the robe he said "Oh, that's more than enough" so let it be known that before my stay, I was medically certified as "above average". He then wrapped me in the robe nice and tight, told me to stay warm, and proceeded to leave me for the next 2 hours in my room. This was likely the worst part of the stay since I did not have the mental capacity to do nothing for 2 hours and I forgot to bring my 3DS and phone, so everything sucked during that part.



But finally, the moment of truth. A staff member came to my door, and said it was time. I followed them to an elevator where we went 3 floors down into the basement, excited to finally experience that which I have been working for years, only to be put in what I can only describe as a well-lit supply closet for another hour. This was a let down but definitely one of the weirder portions of the stay as it still feels surreal that that even happened. Finally, but for real this time, a staff member took me to the bed where I would have my surgery to stay at the hotel. I confirmed my name and date of birth, they stripped me down, put an IV in my arm, and told me to lean forward and hug a pillow.

The First 2 Nights

I awoke 2 hours later with my testicles no longer attached. In my drug induced haze, I cannot recall exactly what happened, only that I still was not allowed to eat until the next day, and I was only given the opportunity to stand up once on the day the penis died. However, I was introduced to my lovely roommate, Lexi, a fellow member of the no more phallus club. They were my best friend over the next 2 days called the hospitalized stay. Where meals were brought to you in bed, breakfast was all you could eat and you got to watch all the children’s cartoons you wanted (3 series in 7 days, with movies too, god I’m an addict). The staff also tried to get me to walk but given that I was a big fan of the slug life, my body said ‘nope’ and proceeded to pass out anytime I wanted to walk or sit up. Disappointing but it gave me more bedrot time. After the first 2 days they send you to the main hotel for the remaining 6 days of your stay. Unfortunately, you had to walk to get there, and I said ‘nope’ so the staff put me in a rolling bed and took me there themselves. This was what we in the business like to call a “pro-gamer” move. This allowed me to stay on the bottom floor instead of the top floor, where I would have to go down and up stairs in order to get to the dining hall and rec room. It

also meant that I got my own private room instead of a shared room. This did play to my detriment since I did need to say goodbye to Lexi, but they understood that I needed to be on the bottom floor. And thus the 6 days of doing nothing with 12 other trans women began.



Food & Drama & Blood, Oh My!

These 6 days blended heavily together. Everyday they gave me a new cup full of pills that felt great to take. God I miss my morning cup of pills. The rundown of days 3, 4 and 5 can be shortened to me taking a bunch of laxatives in order to poop for the first time in 4 days, learning how to operate the catheter switch without air entering which causes a

sharp pain, replacing bandages on your bloody area and finally taking a shower on day 5. Day 5 is also when they take “The Lobster” off (iykyk) and can see the outside of the lovely work the head staff member has accomplished. I did forget to bring an unscented shampoo bottle, but the staff accommodated me by giving me a not questionable container at all filled with shampoo. Definitely didn’t have that thought the moment I saw it. Day 7 they take the stent out, which was very awful, and then tell me I need to shower off very quickly (Cue me passing out for the second time). Took the shower afterwards and learned how the magic of dilations happened. Unsurprisingly, it was very simple and just meant I had to lie down more, so yay me. Still was very gross though. God forbid I ever have heterosexual intercourse. They also gave me some funny pills since I was to have my catheter taken out on Day 7, but ultimately the funny pills made me loopy and drowsy sooooo... (Cue fainting episode number 3). I ended up taking the catheter home and got it out a week after leaving, which, once you get that out, you feel invincible. Never felt better when I was able to finally pee by myself. The food I haven’t really touched on either, but holy sh\*t it had to be the best food a hospital has ever had. Breakfast buffet every morning with unlimited Dad’s cookies for snack. Every lunch and dinner had a soup or salad on the side of an already large meal. They made sure that you were eating GOOD there. My favorites (which should be pictured) are the seafood spaghetti, which had crab shrimp with a side of squash soup and granola bite for dessert and the classic big chicken leg with brussels sprouts and rice, with banana bread and icing for LUNCH. This was lunch. I was living it up like a queen. At the end of the stay, they gave me the dilators, a bunch of free stuff I



In Conclusion

I really enjoyed my stay. The food was great, the staff was so kind, they have so much experience and I couldn’t have asked for them to be better. They even had group recovery therapy sessions that I didn’t even dive into. While a good bit of the experience is reliant on the group of people who are having their surgery in the same week you are, you make it what it is, and a group of trans folks who are all in a lot of pain, will tend to comfort one another regardless of their interpersonal issue. I really wish I kept in contact with my girls, but we all did come from different parts of the country. There’s a map that shows pins in the location of each patient’s home that’s pin to GRS Montreal. Even with the impending gloom of some darker times ahead of us, thinking of that map makes me happy knowing how many of us there are, and how we all can work together to make a difference.



# NEWFOUNDLAND CHRISTMAS SQUARES

My Culture, Your Cookies for a Limited Time Only



Kass "Third Time's a Charm" Hammond  
AERO A V

The holiday season in Newfoundland is much like a bastardized version of Christmas in Killarney, with a whole lot of squares to go around. Squares are basically cookies - but neatly geometrical, except for when they aren't. It is tradition to create a "tray" of mismatched squares (and sometimes spheres) including several of the following favorites:

- Lemon crumble bars
- Tweed Squares (not that kind of tweed)
- Date Crumbles
- Queen Anne Squares
- Old Fashioned Shortbread
- Lassy Mogs
- Five Star Cookie Bars
- Snowballs 🍪

These are a staple at every nan's house from December 1st onwards. I could give you the recipe to all of them, but most of them are mid (sorry Aunt Glenda), so I'll give you the objective best one: snowballs. These have coconut as a main ingredient. If you do not like coconut, consider getting a grip. Belinda has knocked it out of the park with this one, and you can follow her recipe below. This will make 4 dozen snowballs, proceed at your own risk.

Prep time: 15 minutes  
Cook time: 5 minutes

### INGREDIENTS

- 3 cups of granulated sugar
- 3/4 cup melted unsalted butter
- 1 1/4 cups of milk
- 3 cups large rolled oats
- 1 cup unsweetened fine coconut
- 12 tbsp cocoa powder
- ~1 1/2 cups extra coconut to roll the balls

### INSTRUCTIONS

1. In a large saucepan, combine the sugar, butter and milk. This mixture will foam up quite a bit, I promise you'll make it.
2. Boil gently over medium heat while listening to Christmas in Killarney and The Mummer's Song back to back (5-6 minutes). The mixture should reach about 110°C on a candy thermometer. If you do not have a candy thermometer, follow the link to my amazon storefront: <https://tinyurl.com/IronTimes-NewfieCookies>
3. Mix together the oats, 1 cup of the coconut, and the cocoa powder.
4. Add the boiled mixture to the dry ingredients CAREFULLY until well combined, and chill well in the fridge. The mixture will be soft, and sloppy while hot. Wasn't a compliment when used to describe you, won't be a compliment when said about this mixture. I recommend letting the mixture cool to room temperature (important for food safety! Max, you cannot skip this step!!!!), covering, and then letting it chill overnight. If you are impatient, you will suffer the consequences.
5. Shape the chilled mixture into 1 1/2 inch balls. Remember when we gaslit you into buying a CMAS vernier caliper? Time to finally put it to use.
6. Roll the balls in the extra coconut, and store in the fridge until ready to eat. Freeze any extras, they keep really well and can be enjoyed from frozen if you're the kind of person

who likes to chew on ice.  
7. Enjoy a little taste of Newfoundland, and let me know if you make them! <3





## The Gay Agenda

### December Edition!

Here are some important dates:

**Dec 1 : World AIDS Day**

**Dec 8 : Pansexual Pride Day**





# THE IRON PEOPLE

## IRON OVERLORD

Finlay “2%” Maroney



**Where do you hail from?**  
Stittsville

**Hypothetically, what is the most efficient way to fish?**  
Dynamite

**As CSES technical, which new initiative that you’ve developed are you most proud of?**  
CSES Tax Fraud.

**If you were in charge of designing the CSES holiday card, what would it be themed after?**  
Naked ABS, again.

**Which type of farm animal do you think you would be able to beat in a fist fight, and why?**  
A barn mouse because they’re smol.

**Anything you’d like to say to the readers?**  
Join the red team or the next meeting will be in your house.

**here’s your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement**  
Technical - literally everything  
Michael’s Personal Assistant - 2024-25  
Red Team president - 2024-25 (come to our meetings)

## IRON FACULTY YAPPER

Zach “Soft Serve” Scott



**Where do you hail from?**  
Guelph, ON (but kinda vancouver too i was born there)

**Hypothetically, what is the most efficient way to fish?**  
Be like connor allan and find a fish on the ground on a bridge

**As a CSES executive, which new initiative that you’ve developed are you most proud of?**  
It isn’t developed yet, but I’m working with Prof. Langlois and SES to try and fix exam scheduling!! Hopefully, there should be some small changes for winter exams, and bigger changes for next year. Also, I have killed more fish than any of my predecessors and I am very proud of that and I hope my legacy carries on

**If you were in charge of designing the CSES holiday card, what would it be themed after?**  
I would make the CSES holiday card vancouver canucks themed and we would take the photo at a canucks game because everyone needs to how good the canucks are and that they are the team that all people should support

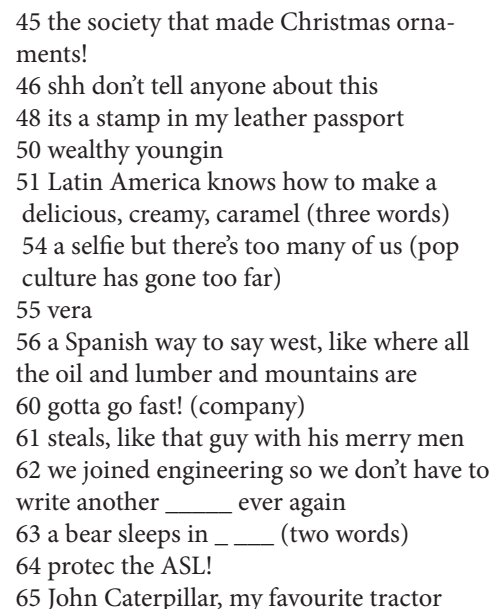
**Which type of farm animal do you think you would be able to beat in a fist fight, and why?**  
The largest farm animal I would confidently be able to fight would be a goat - stupid ass animals fall over if you move too fast! id scream at it and then tie its horns to a fence or something

**Anything you’d like to say to the readers?**  
take care of yourself this exam season everyone!! As hard as it is, it is so important to take some time for yourself each day - drink water, eat food, and get some sleep! (kinda ironic coming from me but its important!)

**Here’s your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement - feel free to keep it to just recent or relevant positions if you’d like.**  
22/23 CMAS first year rep, 2023 Facil, 23/24 CMAS sudent facult liaison, 23/24 CSES givebacks director, 2024 Decade Dinosaurs Head, 24/25 CSES VP Advocacy, OEC 2026 VP Competitions, and hopefully more soon!



# CROSSWORD



- 1 the world's most complicated puzzle
- that you solve every day
- 2 clean counters with a \_\_\_\_, not a sponge
- 3 South American root vegetable (I refuse the
- snow this issue its all South of the equator)
- 4 had to add in sugar while stirring rapidly
- (two words)
- 5 the worst kind of yogurt
- 6 your first try might be called this
- 7 abbr. text speech for laughing a lot
- 8 would \_ \_\_\_\_ to you? (two words)
- 9 Anakin Skywalker was one of these on
- Tatooine before...ya know
- 10 main component of delicious doughy
- bread
- 11 gotta loosen your belts from your \_\_\_\_\_
- after a big dinner
- 12 what a shame (two words)
- 13 "nice car", but only the parts that touch
- the ground
- 21 environment, green, carbon footprint, etc.
- 22 a useful knot for tying a rope to a pole

1 if you drink too much water at once...  
and suffocate  
6 titrations allow a small amount of liquid  
to do this  
10 for what its worth...  
14 Ollies needs to bring back the old ones  
(singular)  
15 mmm caramel chocolate candy  
16 slates for building with wood in houses  
17 I went back for seconds over and over  
and over  
18 stop talking! (two words)  
19 abbr. teacher school in Toronto

[illegible]



Word Search

J S H O R T B R E A D E V I L S F O O D C A N D Y  
P O R R I D G E B A K L A W A U W I C I N G G U U  
Z F L A N C R O I S S A N T Z Y G M U F F I N S A  
P X D J B B G Y E F U D G E L A T O D R Q G V I J  
C H U E I W B E G C N U P A V L O V A P Z Z O M D  
U O L L B N U N D O T O F F E E G U M M Y B E A R  
S N C L I E R O I O U I C E C R E A M S U Y E R P  
T E E O N L B H R K D Q P I Y F W E B R O W N I E  
A Y D R G L A F R I O N U E F A T T E R N H R T E  
R S E I K O R S O E U A D R F C R A K E G H U T K  
D W L C A T A T P S G N D O A R I L A D U C K R A  
U I E E C S N R F E H A I L T E F O C V O P O U C  
H S C C D I G O E K N I N O N M L C T E C L K F I  
Q S H R A R I O F A U M G B I E E O I L G A R F N  
S R E I S H N P F C T O E B M B C H U V N D A L N  
M O L S P C E W E E B B Q U N R A C R E I Y P E A  
O L O P A P T A R S A A T N I U R U F T T F I S M  
R L L Y N E T F N E B R R G H L A P P E S I P U O  
E P L M C L I E U E K Q A W T E M C A C O N J E N  
M R I O A T E L S H A R T V H E E A R L R G E R B  
O E P U K T B I S C U I T P N D L K F A F E L T U  
C T O S E I Y B E W A F E R I F B E A I R R F S N  
H Z P S A R Z G I N G E R B R E A D I R U P F A B  
I E S E C B A N A N A S P L I T T B T E X R A O O  
J L M I L K S H A K E G A N G E L F O O D I W X Y

1. Cookie

2. Chocolate

3. Cake

4. Icing

5. Frosting

6. Gingerbread

7. Shortbread

8. Ice Cream
9. Cheesecake

10. Custard

11. Creme Brulee

12. Jello

13. Babka

14. Angel Food

15. Fruitcake

16. Red Velvet
17. Brownie

18. Ladyfinger

19. Swiss Roll

20. Devils Food

21. Waffle

22. Stroopwafel

23. Pfeffernusse

24. Christollen
25. Dulce De Leche

26. Honey

27. Bibingka

28. Piparkokur

29. Pancake

30. Pudding

31. Doughnut

32. Cougnou

THIN

MINT

The Iron Times is better \_\_\_\_ any other newspaper on campus!

Of \_\_\_\_ you can be sure!

Others suckle from the \_\_\_\_ of the Iron Times' greatness!

Not a single \_\_\_\_ camped on the side that opposes!

No shade on us, the greatest publication around!

33. Pavlova

34. Flan

35. Burbara

36. Anginetti

37. Bolo Rei

38. Tart

39. Pie

40. Truffle

41. Thin Mint

42. Porridge

43. Toffee

44. Trifle

45. Brittle

46. Rice Crispy
47. Gummy Bear

48. Porridge

49. Nanaimo Bar

50. Cinnamon Bun

51. Bun

52. Smore

53. Caramel

54. Honey

55. Streusel

56. Muffin

57. Cupcake

58. Lollipops

59. Banana Split

60. Parfait
61. Fudge

62. Croissant

63. Pretzel

64. Tiramisu

65. Eclair

66. Mousse

67. Taffy

68. Milkshake

69. Mochi

70. Baklava

71. Gelato

72. Biscuit

73. Wafer

74. Candy

CIPHER: Baker's Dozen

OPLY P OPMIE GT MVYKBY GS AG,

-----,

P UGZYH UGNREHNMA PHU GHY JGSY,

-----,

Q NAM PUU AGJY TKGNS,

-----,

VPWM POGNM GHY EGNS,

-----,

PHU UGNREX MSYPMA VWKK OY XGNSA!

-----!

Comics!

This month by: Beck Braun







# CHENG SPEAKS

We asked and you answered!

1. _____ roasting on an open fire, nipping at your	2. Who you u n d e r n e a t h the this	3. What’s the worst gift you’ve ever received?	4. Where’s the coziest place to be during the holiday season?	5. If you could be in a hallmark movie, what’s the plot?
Grimace gooning on a Hawk Tuah fire, Baby Gronk rizzing at your gyatt. Chris Meiling	Kevin’s mom Cynthia Cairns	the gift of life dana sayed ahmed	As far away from 3300 as possible ideally Kass “Clinton” Hammond	An uptight city woman returns home for the holidays, only to be visited by the ghost of pogo past on Christmas Eve. On Christmas Day she buys everyone in the town some Pogos, and decides the life of a Pogo delivery woman is her true calling.
Pogos roasting on an open fire, ice cream sammys nipping at your nose Grace Smith	the ongoing traffic on bronson after I get my exam grades back Jordan Trach	The gift of life Caroline Twelves	In a bed, as snug as a bug in a rug Em Smulders	Grace Smith
Mental health roasting on an open fire, rough cat tongue nipping at my nose Cynthia Cairns	My future husband Lando Norris Jacq Carson	My gender Cynthia Cairns	Sacrificial firepit Jacq Carson	I’m a small town boy from the beautiful but overworked CSES VP Pubs’s rural hometown visiting to convince him to come home for the holidays and appreciate the magic of christmas
Hawk roasting on an open fire, Tuah nipping at your nose Caroline Twelves	Whoever invented pogos Grace Smith	10 Smithsonian childrens encyclopedias that sparked my interest in stem and led me to this godforsaken degree Jordan Trach	definitely fuzzy socks in bed with stuffed animals minimum one silly named one dana sayed ahmed	Jordan Trach
Frost roasting on an open fire, chestnut nipping at your nose Em Smulders	Aiko Kass “Clinton” Hammond	hiding in the ceiling above leos and stealing hot choccy from the coffee maker Jordan Trach	Right by the CMAS toaster waiting for my pogos Grace Smith	I’d be some side character they included for diversity purposes and the main character ‘saved’ from being disabled Caroline Twelves
	my beautiful kitty cat, goose >:) Em Smulders	Four failed classes Chris Meiling	With my face directly under the Leo’s Hot Choccy machine Chris Meiling	Woman leaves the hustle and bustle behind to return to her rural hometown and fixes up an old bookstore cafe combination. Kass “Clinton” Hammond
	jadens mom dana sayed ahmed		Bed. Cynthia Cairns	Santa has been crucified and quartered! Now I have to find all his limbs with the last surviving member of the reindeer: Dancer! Who has no bone left unbroken from the attackers! Cynthia Cairns
			Curled up on the IEEE couch with past exam materials fearing for your sanity and praying for a pass Caroline Twelves	I switch places with some fancy celebrity person and their love interest likes me more because I’m Not Like Other Girls Jacq Carson
				Inheritance money. Only good reason to have to go back to your small hometown Em Smulders
				Horse guy moves to the city and learns the true meaning of Christmas. I’m the horse Chris Meiling
				definitely like one of the ones with a loud opinionated feminist daughter that is the sibling of the main character who falls in love with like a morally corrupt banker dana sayed ahmed



# HOROSCOPES

## ARIES



## TAURUS

The total cost of insurance fraud is estimated to be more than \$40 billion per year. This month you'll put those numbers to shame and perform some of the greatest insurance fraud of all time. Think of all the presents you could buy!

## GEMINI

This month your curiosity might just get you into trouble. On your inevitable journey to Leo's Lounge you may wander across a case of Redbull with a "FREE" sign on it, but all it not what it seems (it's a box trap).

## CANCER

You lucky duck! On Christmas Eve, you'll become one of the first people to stand face-to-face with Santa Clause after he flies his sled into your house at 400 miles per hour. Don't worry, no one will be harmed (except for your home so hopefully you're renting). Christmas magic :)

## LEO

This festive month, your heart will grow three sizes... thank god, you need it to

## VIRGO

While travelling home for the holid- days this year, you will discover your family home had been **INVADED BY HOUSE HIPPOS!!!! OH NOOOOOOO**

## LIBRA

This holiday season your home will bebroken into by an un- masked vigilantee!! Instead of stealing, however, they will leave

## SCORPIO

The stars are sensing that you will drink a peppermint hot chocolate before your final exam, and as a result will shit

your pants a third of the way into the exam. **AVOID PEPPERMINT HOT CHOCOLATES AT ALL TIME** (give them to knobel)

## SAGITTARIUS

This holiday season you will purchase a lobster nativity scene from a farmers market. May your heart and soul be filled with all the joy the world has to offer

## CAPRICORN



## AQUARIUS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. It may be your last. Next year we may all be living in the past. Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Pop that champagne cork. Next year we may all be living in New York. No good times like the olden days. Happy golden days of yore. Faithful friends who were dear to us. Will be near to us no more. But at least we all will be together. If the Lord allows. From now on, we'll have to muddle through somehow. So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

## PISCES



# Shitty Advice

Now brought to you by:  
Micheal Silvera

**Q.**  
*"How do I update my insurance provider to Carleton?"*  
- Cynthia Cairns

**A.**  
Ask ur mom.

**Q.**  
*"Whats the best way I should study for my exams"*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
wake up and spend an hour skimming stuff before it starts. put your mental health first and don't worry about them until right before they start.

**Q.**  
*Ive been having immersive ideations about becoming the CSES VP Finance again*  
- Kass "Clinton" Hammond

**A.**  
I think you should do it. We will need a new finance after our finance dies at war or something (he is way too risk prone).

**Q.**  
*i cant decide if i should stay unmasked all the yime n just be a bitch or try to fit in a lil more*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
clooooooose the tap

**Q.**  
*"I started my meds and they're giving me really bad cotton mouth. What should I use to lubricate my mouth?"*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
Redbull.

**Q.**  
*"Do it fart?"*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
Answer was redacted for being too shitty.

**Q.**  
*"I want to go for a heads team this year. How should I impress spirit?"*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
Say you're a guaranteed heads team because you're so cool, spend no time working on actual leadership skills and spend all of your freetime coming up with bits to use at heads day.

**Q.**  
*"I'm afraid to poop on campus, but I've really gotta go. How should I get over my fear?"*  
- Annonymous

**A.**  
use the gender neutral bathroom in the edc. You'll get to share a wall with leos and have the power and support of your leos peers.

Got a Problem?  
Need Some... *Shitty Advice?*  
**CENG 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](https://linktr.ee/TheIronTimes)



2024

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1	2 D-Eng-D Miniature Pain Night	3 KaraokSREE!	4	5 Centroid Game Night	6 C-Eng VS Sprott Hockey Game	7 CSCE Cookies & Cram CSES x SOOPP Kitchen Dynamic Panic
8	9	10 Hot Chocolate Study Session	11 EXAMS	12 :(	13	14
15	16	17	18 EXAMS	19 :(	20	21
22	23	24 Christmas Eve!	25 Christmas! 	26 Boxing Day :D	27  Hanukkah!	28
29	30	31 Hanukkah!	1	2	3	
		New Year's Eve	New Year's Day!			

SUBMIT TO  
NEXT  
MONTH'S  
Iron Times

SEND US YOUR:

Articles  
Pictures  
Answers to C-Eng Speaks

WE WANT IT ALL!

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HAVE YOU  
HEARD OF

IDEOS?

ITS A CANTEEN / LOUNGE FOR STUDENTS IN ENGINEERING AND DESIGN!

A PLACE TO  
CHILL ...

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EUCHRE!

OR  
STUDY BETWEEN  
CLASSES.

\$1.50  
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SANDWICHES!

WE HAVE THE  
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ON CAMPUS

DRINKS  
AND  
MORE

COFFEE

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BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS

LOCATED AT  
3342 MACKENZIE BUILDING

LOOK FOR THE BLUE  
TARDIS DOORS.

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