





THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING NEWSPAPER



#IRONTIMES

BACK TO THE ENG...UH...IRON TIMES

MYCSES.CA/PUBLICATIONS/IRONTIMES

SEPTEMBER 2016



Hey, you.

Yeah, you. It seems, by accident or on purpose, that you've stumbled upon the September 2016 issue of the Iron Times!

The Iron Times is a satirical newspaper written by Carleton Engineering students, for Carleton Engineering students (with the notable exception of some involved members of C-Eng who are not in an engineering degree program.) And guess who gets to steer this metaphorical ship for the 2016-2017 school year?

Why, that would be me!

My name is Cassidy Lang, a raging metalhead and newly second-year aerospace engineering undergrad. I also have a very strong penchant for writing. And lists.

For all of you venturing into your first year at Carleton University, welcome to the Faculty of Engineering and Design! What if I told you that the next four (or five, or six, or seven) years of your life have the potential to be the best, most memorable years of your life? All this and more COULD BE YOURS... you just have to survive your freshman year first.

I'm not gonna scare you with dropout rates or the probability of failing Mechanics second semester (PSA: those sorts of statistics are only a quick Google away, if you do happen to be curious.) The point is, you don't just choose the engineering life...

The engineering life chooses you. Now, because I believe in equality,

Now, because I believe in equality, I'll throw you a lifeline. I think everyone should be given a fair chance at survival, so if you bear in mind these three keys, you should be well on your way to enjoying the unmitigated C-Eng experience.

KEY TO SURVIVAL 1: BE WEIRD.

From my experience in the engineering community, there is no "normal." If you were a loyal follower of the status quo when you were in high school, I invite you to WAKE UP, SHEEPLE. You have the opportunity to stand out... and, like, not in a bad way. There's no better time than frosh week to make a first impression, and you know how the saying goes: you only get one, so make it count. You never know who will be watching...

KEY TO SURVIVAL 2: BE PRESENT.

Talking to people and getting involved alongside said people is prob-

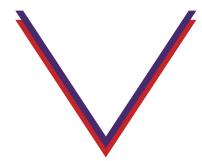
ably the most direct route to a lasting relationship with Carleton Engineering. Not only is the support network indispensible when it comes to exam season, but I know for a fact that Flightsuit Committee generally rewards those whose names it can remember.

KEY TO SURVIVAL 3: BEWARE OF SCHOOL'S ABILITY TO FUCK YOU UP.

At the end of the day, it's important to remember that you (or your parents/OSAP) are paying for you to be here and actually graduate with a degree. Don't allow school to fall by the wayside, or you will face an unpleasant come-to-Jesus moment when exams roll around and you have no bloody clue what the hell you're doing. University will be prime for learning that work/play balance... Perfect it while you can.

On that note, I wish y'all a bomb year. Memories will be made and fun will be had. Hopefully I'll see you around—I'm the girl with not very much hair. Here's to the 2016-2017 school year being the best yet!

READ ON, I DARE YOU



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AND MUCH MORE!



WARNING:

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

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

EDITORIALS

DUE TO THE PROLIFIC NATURE OF THIS STATEMENT, READER AGGRESSION IS ADVISED

From the Desk of the Editor



Cassidy "Next" Lang
- AERO C II -

At what point does censorship become necessary? Is swearing in an article title too much? Depends on who you ask, I suppose. Whether you recognize the iconic Rage Against the Machine lyrics or not, I think a lot can be said for such a bold message.

Unfortunately, I'm not here today to talk about censorship. I'm actually not. I'm here to campaign for my voice. And your voice. And the collective voice of Carleton Engineering.

I've wanted to be the Editor-in-Chief of the Iron Times before I even went to Carleton. I read all the back-issues of the Iron Times that I could find on the CSES website and I loved the range of content, from serious issues to scathing satire that pushes all kinds of boundaries.

...Yes, call me a keener if you'd like, but that's not the point I'm trying to make here.

When I received word that I'd been selected for the directorship of my dreams, the first thing I did was plan my editorial page. The very thought of a little corner of the Iron Times all to myself was one of the more tantalizing aspects of the position, as far as me and my overwhelming desire for self-expression were concerned. Visions of bloody handprints and devil horns danced through my head as I imagined how I could make this page as quintes-



sentially ME as possible.

And the editorials themselves: oh, the power I would have to provide my opinion on anything my little heart desired! Every month. Unchallenged.

Then I started writing the first iteration of this very editorial and promptly fell back down to Earth.

Although this page may look like it's about me because I write it, and although this paper might also look like it's about me because I manage it, neither are, in fact, about me. This paper is a vessel through which the voices of C-Eng can be shared and appreciated. And the enforcing of this is the fight that I'd like to fight this year.

As someone who vehemently protests her own perceived oppression, I know my voice tends to be louder than most. Thus, it is my goal to encourage all of you to feel as enabled as I often do to say whatever the fuck you want. Go on an angry rant. Write melancholy poetry.

(Pro tip: Both of these acts are actually very cathartic and can be a very effective break from the madness and chaos of your everyday life.)

Now, I've heard all the reflex excuses: "Oh, but I can't write!" and its ilk...

And you know what? I'm not even going to tell you that you're wrong. You may not be able to write for shit. But are you funny? And, see, maybe I'll get through to you here, as that little voice inside your head goes "Why, yes! As a matter of fact, I AM funny!"

You're in luck: I'm here to tell you and your voices that's all that matters. Grammar, spelling, punctuation—hell, even sentences—that's my problem, not yours. (Unless you're currently taking CCDP... Then it becomes your problem. I can't help you there.)

EVEN if you're not funny, or at least don't consider yourself to be so, I'm sure you still know some stuff. Stuff that may be—newsflash!—of interest to more people than just you. I was pretty pleased, for example, to read an entire article dedicated to the progressive death metal band, Opeth, in one of the issues from years past. The only way you can ensure this is a publication with content that is of interest to you is if you submit shit that is of interest to you, know what I'm saying?

Succeeding at achieving this elusive level of entertainment value to the modern engineering student (although, I admit, to a bit of an extreme degree) is Ryerson Engineering. I'm amused to admit that I'm not even the first Iron Times editor to openly acknowledge the Ryerson Engineering Student Society's paper "The Golden Ram" for winning at utter ridiculousness. Let me tell you about this publication: I currently possess "the dank edition of January 2016" in which the title of the paper itself has been crossed out in favour of The "Goldank" Ram. The headline reads "Dr. Filthy Frank, PhDank, and the resident head fuckboi weigh in on the dankness of the term."

For added context, this issue features the running theme of finding the single rarest Pepe.

To be clear, I am not implying that I want the Iron Times to become The Golden Ram 2.0, as I'm not even sure how they're getting away with such a lack of regard for convention in the first place.

That lack of regard illustrates a good counterpoint, actually. They shoved as much questionable content as they could into that paper without seriously considering whether or not they should. That, my friends, is how your engineering publication gets written off as a fucking joke.

Fortunately for us, we have a team of people dedicated to making sure that does not happen. Thus, I'm sure you understand when I say that you aren't entitled to having your content published just because you submitted it. This may be a good time for me to remind you that the Iron Times is, in fact, bound to CSES's Publications Policy, which basically means rules.

I know, I know. I don't really like rules either. However, I do like to find creative ways not to follow rules. "Pushing boundaries," if you will.

What does not fall into this category of well-intentioned misbehaviour is intentional sabotage. Content that is designed or written to diminish the integrity of this paper will not be tolerated.

All I'm trying to say is: don't be shit. Be mindful when you're fighting the war and fucking the norm.

"[I]t is my goal to encourage all of you to feel as enabled as I often do to say whatever the fuck you want."

Ideally, the Iron Times is to be an equally entertaining and informative satire representing the opinions and interests of our engineering community. It's SUPPOSED to be the (mostly) uncensored voice of Carleton Engineering, so if you don't like how that voice sounds, then sit the fuck down and get writing.



EDITORIALS

WHAT'S REALLY INSANE HERE IS THIS WORD COUNT

Ode the INSANE



Julia "Safe Space" Dalphy
- ACSE V -

Here's the thing about Carleton Engineering: we're insane.

No, seriously. I pondered this for hours. Trying to find the right "word," "term," whatever. I debated for weeks what to write this editorial about. I tried funny. I tried cheesy. A BuzzFeed list wasn't a good fit; a poem wouldn't fill the page.

I could write a plug for CSES—which, as the President, people probably expect—but I do that every day, regardless. I wanted to welcome everyone to C-Eng, especially our newest members (hola, frosh!)

But the more I thought about how to do that in a non-cliché way, the harder and more intricate it became. My little brother (11, to be specific) asked me what was wrong.

I tried to explain, but ended up on a tangent about all the things people in C-Eng do, how little sleep we get, and how we would do anything for this community. I'm positive he zoned out and wasn't following, but still offered a "you're insane, Jules." And that's when it hit me: aren't we all?

You don't actually know what you've gotten yourself into when you take that first real, probably nervous, step into C-Eng—whether it was at Summer Orientation's FED Day, into the Mackenzie Quad for Opening Ceremonies of Eng-Frosh, or into Glenn McRae's ECOR 1010. You couldn't have predicted what comes next. I sure didn't. The Carleton Engineering experience is a wild ride, no matter your path.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who get straight As. Yeah, straight As—that's not just possible in high school. They keep their scholarships all the way through; graduate cum lauda, with high distinction.

Some win huge scholarships—in the thousands of dollars. Some are Teach-

ing Assistants, PASS Facilitators, or tutors. Some do research, and maybe even get published for their newfound knowledge.

Some go on to do post-grad studies, get Master's Degrees, and become industry leaders. Google's senior engineering executives consist of C-Eng alumni. Nifty, right?

These are the people who nit-pick their assignment until they know it's right, never choose sleep over school, and have the ability to stay in the night of a DUSTED.

So, stay organized from the beginning, go to class when you should, and break into those academic circles to get where you want to be. Get started.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who fail courses. Many, in fact. I didn't say everything about insanity is magnificent. Failing a course may seem like the end of the world to your parents and comrades in other faculties, with their "Seriously? How? Did you not study?"

The thing is, there are lots of reasons someone can fail, be it because you test poorly, because you were sleep-deprived the day of the final, or because of just really, really shitty luck. But the important part is that you don't give up. Take that class again, buckle down on whatever tripped you up last time, and bang out that A (or B, C, D) this time around. If someone tells you this program isn't made for you, but you know it's what you want to be doing, make them eat their words. Don't quit.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who travel all over the province and country. These people's networks are insane. They know someone at every school—in every major city—in engineering. If these people need a favour, new idea, or place to crash, they've got it.

They go to conferences constantly, or are visiting friends at other schools, or are plotting the next orchestrated feat or challenge. Some go to high-level engineering competitions to compete against the brightest young minds in the nation. Did you know we're in that running?

Whatever the reason, engineering students have a bond beyond across the country. If you want to experience that, then go to a conference, read another school's paper, qualify in a competition, or take a road trip. The Hymn doesn't change.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who keep their feet on Carleton ground. They run our clubs, lead our design teams, coordinate our capstone projects, and spend many weekends trying to not get locked out of Mackenzie.

These people are facils (or Heads, or Planning) every year, are probably purple, and attend General Meetings for fun or moral obligation. They do more than their part for the greater community.

First step? Volunteering for something. Anything. Find something that interests you, or ask someone you think is pretty awesome. There's a spot for you.

There are people in Carleton engineering who make really cool shit. Yeah, that's the thrill of being in a faculty that's innovative. Smart people with a goal. How many buddies do you have that travel to Europe to compete with their own Mars rover prototype? Have you ever spent a weekend pouring a concrete toboggan and that winter racing it down a ski hill? Do you have any Arts friends who get to build a race car as a school project? Or that construct and crush model bridges as a pastime?

Maybe not, 'cause those people are here. And yes, they're all true stories. Explore the opportunities available for you to join something awesome, or maybe start something brand new. The floor is yours.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who pave the way to change. Forward-thinkers. Selfless. Truly wanting to put their efforts towards a greater good. These people challenge us to be the best we can be, advocate for women in STEM, or educate the rest of us on the importance of global engineering.

We have people involved with evaluating and iterating ideas surrounding engineering's national identity through the ChangeLab. National identity. Can you even fathom that?

If you want to help, seek out chances to. Talk to these inspirations and they'll enable you to make your mark. Do it up.

There are people in Carleton engineering who party like rock stars. Can't forget about that, right? The social aces, the life of the party. They say an engineer's best friend is beer, after all.

Always trying to start a game of Yee Haw, begging you to slap their bag of wine, or singing our chugging anthem. If there's a party, they'll be there. They'll get the FSK tickets before anyone else, and they'll be the face of ridic-

ulous memories. The kind of stories that no one believes.

You could ask us about them, but really you should just come to one of our get-togethers. Brace yourself.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who have incredible jobs and co-ops. At age 20, did you think you'd be working on cutting-edge aircraft? What about spending your work days on site, at Parliament Hill's Centre Block? Programming the newest feature of a smartphone that hasn't even been released yet?

If these are our jobs right now, imagine what you'll be doing when you're a professional. You'd be lying if you said that wasn't pretty sweet. It may not be on your first try, but make connections, learn as much as you can about what you love & from every experience, and apply, apply, apply. You'll get there.

There are people in Carleton Engineering who give their whole heart to their peers. The people who help you cram for your exam when they should probably be studying for theirs. The ones who carry you home after a night you got a little too rowdy. That facil or head that became your mentor, best friend, or roommate that you know would lie for you or cry with you.

These people will help you with an assignment on a bad day, show up with an iced capp when you feel like mud, or make sure you always have a beer in your hand on your Ring Day. Keep the engineers close, and always remember to treat others how you want to be treated. We're a team.

Then, there are people in Carleton Engineering who do any and all combinations of the above. That's most of us here. Hey, hi, hello.

People tell us we're crazy. People ask us if we sleep. People say they don't understand—and they're right: they don't. You won't understand C-Eng until you're engulfed in it.

So, here's to those guys and these girls who are. To the old fucks who were, and to the frosh who will soon be. This is an ode to all of us, the insane.

I guess all of this begs the question: what will be your story? Your combination? While you're here, you might as well make it a great ride. You're part of the family now, but your experience will be what you make it. This faculty's a legend; this community a fraternity.

So, welcome to the madhouse. An ode to the insane. ;)

WRITING AN ARTICLE ABOUT WRITING AN ARTICLE IS SO META

How to Write an Iron Times Article



Noah "Soundcloud" Pacheco - AERO D III -

FOREWORD

It's the start of a new year, which, as a writer, means eight-ish new opportunities to write something that will be mass-produced. This is exciting news. The purpose of this article is to hopefully give some pointers to the closet writers who have the creativity and the drive, but simply lack a bit of direction. The Iron Times writers of the future, if you will.

As a disclaimer, I, in no way, have any idea how to write the absolute perfect article. The following is just mere suggestion. Viewer discretion is advised. See store for details.

STEP ONE: PICK A TOPIC

Often the most difficult obstacle when writing an article (in my experience) is starting. Finding the right topic can be the deciding factor between whether or not I will be contributing to next month's paper. I suggest thinking of when the paper will be published and what events will be taking place during that time.

For example, next month will be October, so topics could include spooky stuff or maybe Thanksgiving turkey leftover recipes. Try not to dwell on topic-finding for too long, as procrastination will be your biggest enemy.

STEP TWO: CONTENT? POLLS.

Asking a question is a great way to centre an article. For example, ask around campus whether people are team Instinct, Valor, or Mystic. Record the results and slap that shit into a pie graph. Readers are attracted to the opinions and positions of

others, so why limit yourself to just yours?

STEP THREE: LISTS ARE YOUR FRIEND

Lists and step-by-step instructions are a great way to add methodology to a piece. It separates long, drawn-out paragraphs into friendly bite-sized tidbits. In addition, we're all engineers here. We think in numbers, right? (Maybe?)

STEP FOUR: GET LOOSE

Get loose. Don't worry about grammar or improper nouns or any of that bullshit. Oh, and, like, swear sometimes. Not excessively, but a little 'sentence enhancer' here and there will give your article a certain edginess. Its loose, satirical nature is what gives The Iron Times its loveable nature.

STEP FIVE: DON'T WORRY ABOUT LENGTH

Short or long, try not to fret too much. The Iron Times is apparently very accepting of articles of all shapes and sizes.

STEP SIX: FINISH IT UP

Don't forget to add a title, a 'written by: your name here' and perhaps a little outro if you'd like. As always, you can send your final article here:

irontimes@cses.carleton.ca.

FINAL REMARKS

And as a final tip? Have fun with it. Writing should be fun, not forced. If things just generally aren't flowing to you, put away the word doc and try another day.

I do recommend, however, starting and finishing your article in one sitting. It adds a consistent rhythm and thought process. In fact, this one was written in about 20 minutes, I believe? Yeah. How bout that?

Anyways, I hope this little template is enough to get at least one person started on next month's issue. I can't wait to read it! 'Til next time.



by Marie Leunissen
- MECH II -



Toronto Lab Regrets Decision to Move Away from Home

Oscar the chocolate lab, originally from Etobicoke, refuses to leave his box after realising he's going to have to get his own food from now on.

His parents have been spoiling him rotten over his childhood. Letting him have the leftovers, giving him bacon; the works.

But one look at the residence cafeteria and he jumped back into his box, waiting to be shipped home.

"University is scary," Oscar said in an interview with the Iron Times.

"You have to wait in line. There's no bacon anywhere. How am I supposed to get the leftovers if it all goes into the garbage?"

At that point, we couldn't get a response out of him. His whining became too loud.

Luckily, a friend of his from residence came out because of the loud cries and gave him some of his mom's homemade sausage.

Oscar is expected to make it out of the box by Beach Day.



Dolly Almost Banned from Laundry Room After Catnapping Friend

Last Sunday, Dolly trapped her roommate Maxine in her basket to get access to the dryer in the Stormont laundry facility.

According to Dolly, she's a very bad roommate.

"Oh, I can't stand it!" Dolly cried. "She leaves her clothes everywhere. The sink is caked with toothpaste and gunk. She paints at all hours of the morning and she never—and I mean never!—takes her laundry from the laundry room."

At her wit's end, Dolly finally snapped when she was waiting for hours after a dryer that said it was at zero, but still had clothes left in it.

"The laundry room is always busy on Sundays, so letting your clothes just sit there and not be put away? I was furry-ous!" Dolly explained.

"By the time she came down to pick up her clothes, I was ready to have a cat fight!"

The residence fellow came down after a few minutes of their brawl. Maxine was easily contained in the nearest basket. The residence fellow initially banned her from the laundry facility, but seeing as they are a necessity, he quickly changed the punishment to going to do laundry at different times.

"That's cool," witnesses heard Maxine reply. "I'm normally up at 3 am, anyway. Should be easy to avoid

Looks like Dolly made a basket case to get a new roommate.

PHANTOM OF THE FEEDBACK LOOP: LAST SEEN CIRCA 2014

<rant>

Greetings, lovely engineering students (and anyone else reading this silly paper.)

As a relatively experienced student here at Carleton in the engineering program, I am hoping to use this snazzy paper to provide you wonderful people with some advice to better your time here at Carleton. And by advice, I mean that I fully intend to use these articles as both something to keep me busy during the next 8 months of my Co-op, as well as something to rant to regarding all the lovely frustrations I have gathered up in my soul.*

Enjoy!

*Read as: Rant article. These will be rant articles, fully rants, nothing but rants, never not rants. Because besides formal lab reports, ranting is the only other style of writing I seem capable of.

ADMINISTRATIVE WOES: ENG-SPLAINING

You did your research, went on campus tours, read all of the Internet forums and watched all the corny, outdated YouTube videos. You've questioned yourself, questioned your friends and family, questioned the reliability of Internet quizzes claiming to "know" what university you should go to. You've made the tough decisions and you've made it to Carleton!

Exciting, right? It's been a real rollercoaster of stress and emotions. You've put a lot of work in and you deserve to be proud, right?

Well, yes and no. It is fine to take pride in your academics, just be sure to keep that pride in check. You are allowed to be happy and excited to study engineering (or any program, really.)

It might come as a shock to you, but you are not that special (sorry to burst your bubble.)

Did you know that there are almost 1300 incoming students to Carleton's engineering faculty? Did you know that most of these students had really good grades in high school? They were those kids: the ones who didn't have to pay attention in class but still aced the exams. The kids who were surprised when they only received a 95% on a test because they usual-

ly don't get anything less than a 98%. The kids who made your high school guidance counselors excited because they were actually going to apply to university and get accepted! (Though that might have just been my school—we didn't get a lot of university goers.) Many of the students in the engineering programs here are quite smart; the only problem is that they know it, too.

And this is where we come to certain phenomena that I have noticed happening with the engineering students here. There seems to be some sort of behavioral explaining something to someone—typically an administrator in one of the many offices on campus—in an extremely condescending or patronizing manner.

Eng-splaining can be committed by almost anyone in the engineering student body, male or female. It has a tendency to pop up near deadlines or important due dates, when an engineering student may be under some pressure, and can generally be seen more often in what the culprit feels is a non-engineering audience (though it's hilarious when someone tries to Eng-splain to engineers.) Eng-splaining

Now, I'm not saying you shouldn't be able to explain yourself or your situation. If you're meeting someone new, you might want to tell them about your program. If you are talking with your grandparents or extended family, you might want to give them a rundown of what your program is about. Heck, if you are on campus and talking with some new friends you made in the library, you might want to give a quick synopsis of your engineering program. But you do not get to be condescending in any of the aforementioned conversations.

Do not come into university thinking you know everything. Just don't.

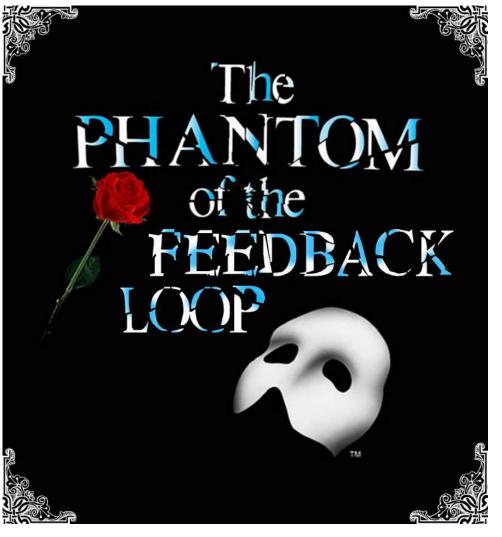
You know nothing. You are starting at the bottom. Everyone else here knows more than you, even the people in the other faculties. You are a fetus in the womb of post-secondary education.

Do not go through life thinking that you are better than anyone else. Everyone is on the same playing field here. Here, we are all students, we are all intelligent, we have all made it to university, and we are all just doing our best. And guess what? There is no "better" program here. Just because you are good at math and science doesn't mean someone else's strength in English is less valid.

You are going to be a lot more tolerable as a person if you are able to acknowledge the strengths in others instead of just parading your own perceived strengths in everyone's faces.

-end rant (for now)





change that happens as soon as a student is accepted into an engineering program. You can see it when they come to campus: their heads are held high, they have a bit of smugness in their smiles, and they have this look in their eyes that almost suggests they feel a little more important than their peers.

Now, these things may seem unnoticeable to the untrained eye, but there is one thing that can definitely identify an engineering student, even if you can't see them. Eng-splaining.

What is Eng-spaining, you ask?

Well, you know mansplaining, that thing where someone—typically a man—is explaining something to someone—typically a woman—in a condescending or patronizing manner? Well, I've found something worse: Eng-splaining.

Eng-splaining is that thing where someone—typically an engineering student—is happens when some hot-shot engineering student feels the need to rub in the fact that they are, in fact, in the engineering program. This student may be Eng-splaining to their friends about how much work they do and how very difficult their classes are. Or this student may be listening to their roommate complain about some homework and then scoff at how easy that non-engineering roommate must have it. It even happens when a student is arguing with someone in an office here at Carleton, where the student is insisting that "you don't understand; [they are] in an engineering program, don't you



THE JUXTAPOSITION IS STRONG WITH THIS SPREAD



After an age-old rivalry (recall: us stacking our paper on theirs around campus—for the greater good, really—and them being jealous about being the less-funny campus paper), the Iron Times is happy to partner with the Charloltan this year. This special monthly column from the Charloltan will highlight the biggest news around campus. 'Cause someone's gotta report the real news, we guess—we just said "sure."

This Month's Breaking News: CUSA Changes its Name (Sorta!)

You heard it here first! This morning, Carleton's dearest student union, CUSA, announced that they plan to "update" the association's name.

No one was on scene before the Charloltan (could that be because nobody else cares?) so we asked the pressing questions. When we talked to CUSA's VP Damage Control, we were assured that the change is not actually a change—just an "update." Alright, then. Here is the shortlist of names, as per the official announcement:

KARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION (KUSA)

At least this pumps up the accuracy. Only if the "K" stands for "Kuality," though. If they just retroactively can't spell, we'll pass on this one.

NOT OTTAWA U'S STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION (NOUSA)

I mean... I guess they're not wrong. What the fuck's a GeeGee, right? Gonna have to add the French name, too, for this to be kosher.

YOUR CARLETON UNIVERSITY'S STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION (YCUSA)

Also not false. Anyone who's had to endure a single minute of a CUSA election season feels this one... Are they taking it a little too far? (Is there such a thing as too far?) Why does no one else think this isn't normal...? When does it end? So many questions.

CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' (CUS)

Didn't get this one at first. Not sure if it's to seem more relatable, or to represent the fact that CUSA is just like the average university student: shows up, convinces themselves they're useful, tells themselves they've earned a break "this time," and avoids commitment & confrontation. Aren't you great?

FAHAD'S UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION (FUSA)

Clearly hasn't ended yet. I guess these names really do add accuracy.

CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION PLUS (CUSA+)

To include not just everyone, but also everyone? Don't just try to be trendy, CUSA.

Equity isn't a joke. Neither is math. Every operator is important, including " - ", " * ", and "/"

CORNELL UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION PLUS (CUSA)

Bold move. I feel like they won't appreciate that. Our law school can defend us, though. Oh, wait. (It's okay though, CUSA loves lawsuits—at least we have the experience points.)

CARLETON UNIVERSITY POKÉ ASSOCIATION (CUPA)

Again, trendy. Ugh. We all know you would have picked Bulbasaur. Stop trying to be in with the kids—do you also "use the Twitter?" Stawp.

(FUSCIA)

Wait, isn't this just a colour? Like, pink? There's no long form for this one? Did someone fuck up? Let's get back on track, please.

CARLETON UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S EHSSOCIATION (CUSEH?)

Patriotic, eh? In an effort to be more Canadian, patriotism is more important than spelling (or are we just gonna call this the "Canadian" spelling?) Were the Olympics recently or something?

We asked average Carleton students for their thoughts on the issue; they had some interesting thoughts. Joe Student, a 6th year Political Science student, says that "the name update is overdue—CUSA needs to represent ALL students at Carleton." Thanks, Joe.

Sarah Jones—first year criminology student—couldn't recall what "CUSA" was, but upon asking her where she got her token (free?) "CUSA" t-shirt from, she recalled frosh week (yup, free) and noted that "yeah, it seems like a super fundamental organization." Hm.

Third year mechanitronical engineering student Dan Clark said he "didn't give half a shit;" we didn't expect much different from a dude in a navy blue one-piece outfit and purple tinge to the skin (we're surprised he didn't avoid us in the Atrium!)

Though it's a pretty long shortlist, surely it will be narrowed down before being proposed to the CUSA Council (who makes all the decisions.) Once the CUSA Council debates and votes on it receives a recommendation and then approves it, we will report back the result. Stay tuned!

Fucked Up



Jordan "Not So Slim Shady" Stumpf - ELEC III -

People always say to learn from your mistakes. Instead, I suggest you learn from my mistakes. It's a lot funnier, and you hopefully will save yourself from actually being able to write an entire column about all of them

If you're a first year, or an upper year who hasn't seen the light of day since then, you'll probably notice the inseparable bond between engineering students and beer. And what better way for showing our love for the drink, than to all get together and enjoy that blessed cold beverage at a house party.

Now, coming out of high school, you may not be very experienced with alcohol. That's perfectly all right! Or, even worse, you could be experienced and now think yourself invincible.

(Pro tip: Don't challenge an upper year to a drinking contest!)

Whichever you are, I will tell you about my experience drinking with these fine people at my first Eng party, the sloppiest of Sundays.

It started just like any other party would start. The first years would get together with their friends, possibly crack a few brews beforehand, and head out from campus hoping that someone in their group knew where they were going and when to get off the bus.

Seeing as high school took me 6 years to finally get out of, I would have said I was a pretty proficient drinker. I knew to eat a good meal beforehand, drink water periodically, and what my limit was from trial and error.

Unfortunately, all this great prep went straight out the window as soon as I arrived at the party. Within the first 20 minutes, I had downed 5 solo cups of Purple Jesus, a magical grape drink, and just kept pounding them back. Some Yee Haw here, a pong game there, drinks passed around in the House Cup, and even a phone call

from my parents later, I was beautifully dickered.

Now, it may come as a surprise to the people who have partied with me since, but I wasn't able to finish a full beer in one sitting until just before university. I would always have to put it in the fridge to cool it back down because I nursed my beers horribly.

So, when I was asked if I had wanted to go into the backyard and shotgun a beer, I knew that this wasn't going to end well. After some convincing, I stumbled into the backyard.

A group of us were given some cans and we were off. As the first person finished their beer, he threw it on the ground in triumph. Another first year in our circle saw this and threw his half-finished beer down, thinking that when one person finished, we were all done. Don't do that, kids.

But don't do what I did either. As soon as I finished, I knew things weren't sitting right. I looked up, opened my mouth to say something, and projectile vomited.

Unfortunately, the upper year that gave me the beer was directly in my path. The force of the spew caused me to vomit from his knee, up his body, to his opposite shoulder. It wasn't a pretty sight.

As the night went on, I continued vomiting and people started heading home. I decided that I really needed to get home as well. So I hopped on a bus and went. This was a good idea, but I didn't have someone looking after my sloppy self, as I really didn't know anyone yet.

Now, I don't remember much of this night, but I do remember getting on the bus, nothing, and then the bus being empty as police and paramedics were questioning me because I had vomited all over the place. There was also a guy beside me who was out cold. Don't do that either.

To all the other first years on that bus, I'm sorry for being the reason you had to walk home, but that was a \$65 public intoxication ticket I will never repeat!

So, if you plan on making every engineering event until you graduate, or the one Chick Drink to let your inner sexy lady out... *cough* Andrew "Johnstom" *cough* ...I hope that you learn from my fuck-ups and don't die.

Pace yourself, hydrate, eat, know your limit, seek help from friends, and HAVE FUN!

Edited by Nicole "PG" Mackin

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT GROWING UP?!

for Dummies



Julia "Teabag" Psihramis - ACSE IV -

Greetings and salutations C-Eng! Last year, I took on the task of angrily ranting about relationships in my Iron Times column and by the end of the year, I was completely out of things to complain about. This, of course, meant that I needed a new topic for this year's column since it would be crazy for me not to write one (that would be such a waste of my bussing time.)

The thing about this year is that I'm on co-op. As I find myself not returning to school this September for the first time ever, I can't help but realise how woefully unprepared I am to be associating with real adults on a regular basis. It's because of this that I have decided to dedicate my column to hypocritically teaching you how to be an adult, with advice that I most definitely don't follow and probably isn't even that good. So, without further ado, how to adult like a real

LAUNDRY

Regardless of where you're from, you're not really an adult until you start doing your own laundry. By this, I mean doing your laundry before you reach your last pair of clean socks, underwear, or whatever is limiting in your wardrobe (and no, you can't wear the same socks twice. That's cheating, even if you turn them inside

Now, university is when a lot of people start doing their own laundry for the first time (I'm looking at you first year res kids or anyone else that recently moved out of their parent's house) and by happy coincidence, it's also the same time that people stop wearing clean clothes on a regular

So, let's assume you've all said goodbye to the magical laundry hAMPer at home and are now living on your own for the first time. If not, let's at least assume you have to wash your own clothes because your parents have decided that it's time for you to become self-sufficient or something like that.

First, let's talk timeline. As I already mentioned, the adult laundry timeline includes a laundry cycle before you run out of any kind of clothing, whether that be socks, underwear, pants, shirts or the ceremonial robes that you wear while praying to the engineering gods for a passing grade. This means that if you have enough of everything to last you a week, you'll be on a one-week laundry timeline. If you have enough for two weeks, you can put off doing your laundry twice as long before it becomes sad.

This leaves you with two options: do your laundry on time like a real human or buy a ridiculous amount of clothes so you only have to do laundry once per semester.

While option number 2 is definitely tempting, especially during midterm season, it's not exactly friendly to the student budget... Or the working person's budget, for that matter. So unless you're super rich, you'll probably end up having to do your laundry at least once a month like a peasant.

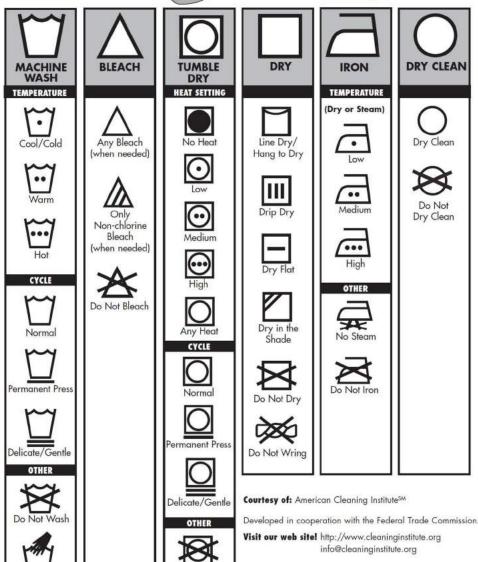
Now that we've established that real adults spend way too much of their time on laundry, let's talk about actually washing your clothes.

Before you even wash anything, there are several steps you have to follow. First, you have to turn everything inside out. Don't ask me why, but it's just something that's done. Every time I've asked an adult why they do it, they just look at me in shock and yell something about proper cleaning, so I've just come to accept it as a mysterious truth that science has not yet explained.

Next, you have to separate your clothes into darks, lights, and delicates. This one I know is meant to avoid color bleeding or damaging of your delicate clothing. To be a full adult, you would be expected to strictly follow this sorting regiment.

Of course, doing that means that you have to do three times as many loads of laundry (which, let's be honest, nobody has time for) so I always

Your Guide Fabric Care Symbols



end up throwing everything into one load, hoping for the best and telling my mom that I successfully sorted my clothes (since she's probably the only one that would mind if I didn't.) I don't know about you guys, but my clothing is cheap enough that some color bleeding would probably not make it look any worse.

After that whole mess of sorting is done, you have to figure out your washing settings. Now, there are these convenient little tags inside your clothes which will tell you how you're supposed to wash everything. Unfortunately, they tell you using really weird symbols that nobody ever understands. I don't know how many times I've Googled what the triangle with the two little dots in it means, but I know it's too many. My suggestion: Google it twice, then improvise after that. Fake it till you make it! There's no time for self doubt in the adult world!

DRY CLEAN

Then just throw some detergent and fabric softener in the machine and press start!

Now that your clothes are washed, there's only the drying left. Just check your tags to make sure everything can go in the dryer without shrinking, then throw in a dryer sheet and start up the machine.

So there you have it: laundry just like a real person! Follow my advice and you'll have taken your first step into the realm of adulthood (a scary thought, I know) but have no fear, there's plenty more things you have to master before you actually become a functioning adult.

IT SEEMS "THAT DRUNK WHITE GIRL" HAS BECOME SLIGHTLY MORE EDUCATED



Hello, friendships. I hope you've all had an amazing summer full of music festivals and open-toed shoes! While some of you are returning to start another magical year with C-Eng, many of you are just getting lost in Mackenzie for the first time. Now, because I am a second year, I'm going to go ahead and pretend like I know something. So, with that, I present to you my declassified school survival guide.

I TEACH YOU SOME:

- If you're at Greenboro or Bayview, and there are people getting off of the O-train, don't run for it like an idiot. You have ~10 mins until the train leaves the station.
- If you're at Carleton and there are people getting off of the O-train, run for it, you idiot! Why are you even still reading this?! RUN!
- THE FRESHMAN 15 IS REAL. It's not because of



- stress, it's because there's a Tim Horton's inside your school now. Right there. Always. With muffins.
- Take all the free things! At the beginning of the school year, everyone is trying to give you free shit. Take it! Why the fuck wouldn't you take it?! You're gonna need pens and shirts anyway—why would you pay for them? Why? Just take the free stuff.
- If you are having trouble doing a lab, get drunk! Suddenly it's a lot more interesting and you'll ace it for sure! Drunk you is a lot smarter than sober you gives you credit for! Who thought of that amazing butterfly tramp stamp? That's what I thought.
- "I am sooo tired" is not a conversation. It is a social crutch. Know who else is tired? Everyone, so go drink some fucking coffee* and get used to it. Like Thumper says: "If you don't have anything but 'I am sooo tired' to say, then you are literally human garbage." I get it; you're grumpy. You didn't realize that once you chose Team Instinct, you couldn't switch, but that doesn't mean you get to annoy the shit out of everyone else.
- Tinder is fun, but HPV is forever, kids! You get free condoms



at RRRA. See the tip about free shit (hehehe, tip.)

- ^ Maturity is apparently optional. Shut up. I'm legally an adult.
- If you get a best of 3/5 test deal in one of your classes, don't do the first 2 tests. You'll be nice and rested so that you can learn the entire course in a week for the last 3!
- Now is your time to experiment with your looks! You should get gauges! I riddle you to find me something more sexual than permanent giant skin loops that get all tangled up in your man bun. They make great holders for your all of your vinyl, and are awesome to keep your over-
- sized glasses on when you're hiking. Don't worry about the cold months when you can't longboard to class—just tuck them into your beanie!
- Reading week should be devoted to reading the ECOR 1010 textbook, as per tradition. Too bad the textbook doesn't tell you a professor's first car, eh?

Well, that's it for my declassified school survival guide! I would say that you are all going to do fantastically, but engineering has a high drop-out rate. I don't like those odds. Talk to me when you pass PHYS 1004 and have a great year!

*Get it from Tim Hortons. Did I mention they have donuts?

YOU KNOW IF IT'S COMING FROM AN ALCOHOLIC AUNTIE, IT'S SOUND ADVICE



Tips & Advice from Someone Who's Gone Through First Year



Teo Blidaru - BMED ELEC II -

It's September again, which means a new, terrified batch of first years has arrived. Now, I decided to give y'all some tips and tricks I learned from my own experience and some from those around me. All advice can be broken down into basically two categories: advice your responsible mom would give ya, and advice your alcoholic wino auntie would give ya.



ALCOHOLIC AUNTIE SAYS:



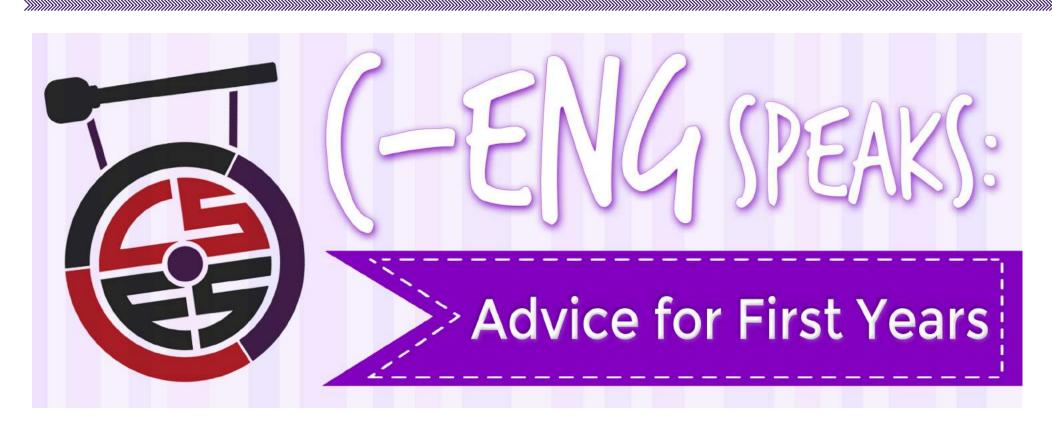
- 1. Poutine is great drunk food, so go to Oasis and eat those carbs (the chicken bacon ranch poutine is amazing, and yes, I know it sounds gross.) The great added bonus? The leftover poutine is great hangover food for when you wake up and literally just can't.
- 2. Always have a cup of water around you when going to sleep after a night out. Morning you will be thankful
- 3. That garbage can your parents sent you to university with will be an awesome "I'm not feeling too well" bucket for your suite/room.
- 4. Take care of and be nice to your drunk friends; trust me, they'll return the favour. If you wouldn't want it on social media, neither will they.
- 5. Don't take advantage of your friends by always needing to be taken care of.
- 6. DO NOT DRINK AN ENTIRE MICKEY OF ALCOOL. I DON'T CARE THAT YOU'RE A HEAVY-WEIGHT! THAT SHIT IS 94%.
- 7. Make sure you know which is the canal and which is the river when getting off at Heron Bridge at night and walking to campus. Walking along the canal will mean you'll have a path and you should get to campus in ten minutes. Walking along the river means there's no path and you will walk through the forest 'til Bronson (and it will take you 1+ hours to get to campus.)
- 8. No one needs that entire mickey/box of wine/whatever else you might be hiding in places you didn't think you could hide things. Trust me, I had vodka in a Tylenol bottle.
- 9. Never ask the rules of Yee Haw.
- 10. On that subject, don't play Yee Haw with hard liquor. Remembering your night is fun!
- 11. Drunk people don't always remember what shoes they came in, so wear something you wouldn't mind

- losing... Or something that would be a trade-up, anyway.
- 12. All drunk walks feel half as long as they actually are. True story.
- 13. The caf kind of assumes you're gonna steal \$80 worth of stuff... We do not endorse anything, but I always like to say "get the most bang out of your buck."

RESPONSIBLE MOMSAYS:

- 1. Poutine is also great late-night study food, and the next morning when you wake up 10 minutes before class starts, the cold poutine is a great energy-boost food.
- 2. Do the practice questions that are assigned. Especially for Mechanics—literally every test/exam is the same as the textbook.
- 3. Finish every lab, even if it's not mandatory; it will help you understand things better.
- 4. Talk to upper-years! They might have past exams or tips and tricks for studying/exams/life in general.
- 5. Be safe, have fun: rule number one.
- 6. Play around with the Coca-Cola machines: it's fun to make your own signature drinks and share them with your friends.
- 7. Try to get into a schedule of cleaning/studying. It will make your life better, and will help you focus and become a better adult.
- 8. Learn which battles are worth fighting, especially when living with people.
- 9. Communicate with whomever you're living with.
- 10. Wait to buy your textbooks until your first class, at least. Buy older editions to save money since nothing big has changed, anyway (and buy used.)
- 11. Kettleman's is amazing; go whenever you have the time. If you walk there, you won't feel as guilty about eating 30 delicious, straight-out-of-the-oven bagels.

OR RATHER, C-ENG TYPES



"What compelled you to get involved with the C-Eng community? How do you see this involvement impacting yourself as a person and your future career?"

Right off the bat, from the team of purple people moving me into Glengarry and yelling at me about engineering and unicorns, I had never felt so accepted. So I guess I'll do more yelling in my career.



Katie Miller BMED ELEC II

Monica Ruttle SOFT IV



Getting involved in the engineering community really allowed me to expand my networking skills, and it gave me lots of opportunities to make new friends since starting university.

As a newcomer to Ottawa, I wanted a way to make friends and find a community here. Joining groups like Engineers Without Borders and IEEE helped me meet people with similar interests, and also gave me a chance to learn new skills and develop confidence in myself. The things I've learned by taking on roles in the C-Eng community have helped me grow as a person and will also give me an edge going into the workplace!



Megan McEwen ELEC II

First year EngFrosh really got me involved. It created friendships that led to different clubs and societies that I would eventually become a part of. The C-Eng community has opened so many doors for me and ultimately has taken a large role in shaping the person I am today.



Rebecca Feddema ACSE IV

Noah Pacheco AERO D III



The fact that I was entering into a small program (Arch-Eng) and I wanted to meet people and quickly make friends made me get involved in the C-Eng community. Now I have an insane amount of experience working in groups and I am excited to meet new people which makes my job so much easier!

It was all thanks to EngFrosh. My university life would have been so drastically different if I had tried registering a week later (when it was full.) I did more in my first week of university than my entire last year of high school.



Jonique Gardien ACSE II Kevan MacKay

ENG PHYS III

"Community, support, and new opportunities for beginnings, experiences, and leadership."

WHEN I WAS A FIRST YEAR... OH, WAIT. THAT WAS LAST YEAR.



Teo Blidaru BMED ELEC II

I got involved because the C-Eng community has helped me lots already; I wanna give back my help and time so others can enjoy all the services offered by C-Eng. As for how this will help me in the future, getting involved means gaining contacts from within the industry, and making friends with people who are graduating or in your year.



Kyra Bloomfield BMED ELEC II

Getting involved in the engineering community was the best decision I've ever made! Meeting new people, experiencing new things and having things to do other than studying can really enhance your university experience. There are tons of ways to get involved. Getting involved in your stream societies, CSES, or Leo's management shows employers traits like leadership, responsibility, and social skills. So, explore your options and have some fun; school isn't only for studying!

"What's one thing you wish someone had told you when you were a first year?"

Everyone is your friend. Literally everyone. It is extremely difficult to find a person in the C-Eng community that would refuse to help a person in need. Just start with a simple "Hi."





No one's going to care if you sleep on that bench.

Your friends will pull you through: make them and keep them close.



The "college freshman" starter pack















Don't rent a house on the 111 route. Just don't do it.





Don't be afraid to talk to new people: all of you are in the same situation, and everyone else has been there once. Also, work hard so you can play hard later!

No one needs an entire box of wine before Whirlwind...





Don't be afraid to be weird or show your excitement for strange or different things. University is huge and you are bound to find people who are just as weird (if not weirder!)

Treat school like a job. Set aside specific hours in your day where you are "at work" and spend that time in class or studying. Then once your work hours are done, you can take time off to relax or get involved in extracurriculars, knowing that you've done your work for the day. Don't make the mistake of working every waking second (you'll burn out) or telling yourself you'll do everything on the weekend or at home (you'll get behind and have to pull stressful all-nighters to catch up!)



GALLERY

IN WITH THE OLD...























GALLERY

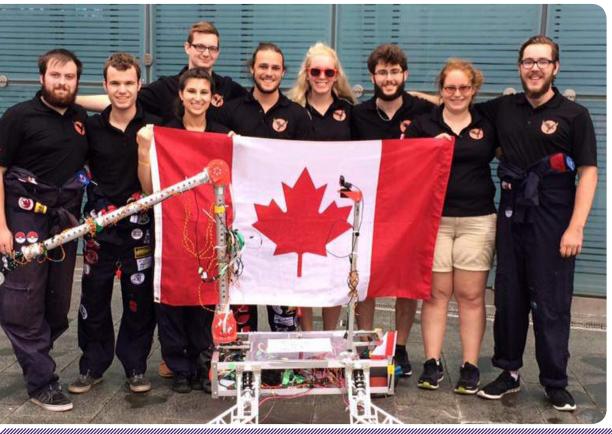
...OUT WITH THE NEW! ...WAIT.









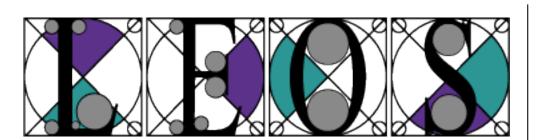






STUDENT

THERE'S SOCIETIES... AND THEN THERE'S FOOOOOD





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Starbursts \$1.25

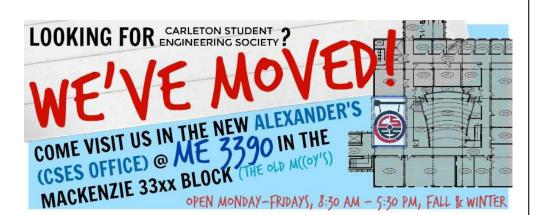


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Tea \$1.00
Flava Shot \$0.25
Lug-a-Mug -\$0.10

MISC.

Gum \$1.00 Halls \$1.25 Tic-Tacs \$1.25





A MESSAGE FROM THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLICATIONS:

Hey, hey, hey C-Eng! Not only am I the editor-in-chief of the lovely paper currently staring you in the face, but I am also one of two Directors of Publications for the Carleton Mechanical and Aerospace Society a.k.a. CMAS a.k.a. the centre of the universe.

CMAS is an organization of the engineering students, for the engineering students. Boasting a wide variety of services from cheap printing, to answers for all your engineering-related questions (i.e. textbooks, all-knowing upper years), to invaluable assets to the engineering discipline, CMAS is the hero C-Eng deserves.

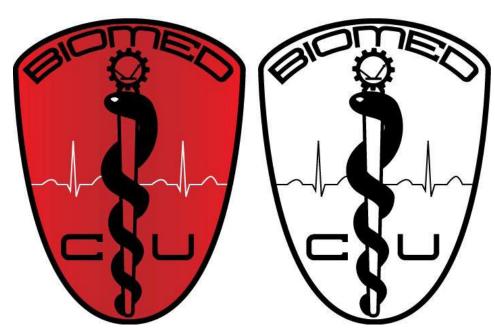
We will be hosting a variety of events throughout the year, such as our traditional movie nights, CASI lectures, and Industry Night. These will be publicized well in advance on our website, Facebook page, or around the Mackenzie 3300 block.

CMAS also has an official bimonthly publication, Geared Up, which covers all the latest and greatest news in the mechanical and aerospace industries. This publication is managed by the other Director of Publications, Katelynn Bolster, and can be reached at cmasgearedup.wordpress.com.

All of these benefits to the greater good of society come at a price, but become a member and the discounts will abound. (Pro tip: Get your membership while it's cheap during the Carleton Expo after Academic Orientation! That's September 6th, in case you're too lazy to flip to the Events Calendar on page 19.)

Worry not—while CMAS is geared towards mechanical and aerospace students, it is our pleasure to serve all of Carleton's fine future engineers. Keep an eye on the Facebook page to stay posted on what we've got going on in the not-so-distant future, or just drop by our office in ME 3346.

Catch you on the flip side, C-Eng!



SERVICES

PROPS, GABY AND EMMA, YOU GUYS ARE A+ VPS



A MESSAGE FROM THE VP INTERNAL:

SCESoc, once defunct, is now alive and kicking!

SCESoc is an active community and society for all streams in the Systems and Computer Engineering department. Although being newly revived last year, we proudly offer many exciting events year-round, catering to both social and academic needs.

Regular study sessions, summer-time field trips, professional development panels, and friendly all-night programming competitions are just the beginning of what we have to offer. This led us to receive the Student Group of the Year Award at last year's CSES Reflections, an award we are planning to honour for years to come.

Furthermore, we have a quirky, friendly, and creative executive team and community that love having new members get involved, even those outside of our department. This year, look out for fun photo booths, themed movie nights, a resume roast, and a programming competition with massive prizes!

Whether you're looking to expand your knowledge, your professional networking skills, your array of cool departmental merchandise, or your circle of friends, SCESoc is the place to start.







A MESSAGE FROM THE VP SOCIAL:

Hello, fellow humans! It's your friendly neighbourhood SREESoc VP Social, Emma! I'm a fourth year Architectural Conservation and Sustainability Engineering (ACSE or Arch-Eng for short) student here to talk about SREESoc! SREESoc is Carleton's Sustainable and Renewable Energy Engineering Society—if you're new here, you'll quickly learn that we really like acronyms.

The Sustainable and Renewable Energy Engineering Society is an academic, professional, and social group here at Carleton University. We strive to teach students and the public the importance of sustainability and renewable energy while encouraging students to have fun and get involved.

We have many exciting events planned for this upcoming year. From networking nights, to design comps, grilled cheese (grilled SREEs!) and everything in between, we hope to run a variety of events that will interest all!

One of our biggest events, the Carleton University Green Energy Symposium (CUGES) is a full day event where we invite experts within the field of sustainability, infrastructure, energy and more to talk and engage with our students and the Ottawa public—also, who doesn't like free food?

SREESoc isn't just for people in SREE, it's for anyone who has an interest in sustainability, energy, and green design. If you're looking to get involved, SREESoc and SREESoc events are definitely a great way to start! We will also be looking for year reps to join our society (available to SREEs and ACSEs only) so keep on the lookout for that! Emma signing off; stay green, my friends.



PHOTOS SOURCED FROM CONNOR HIMSELF, AND ALSO HIS FACEBOOK



16 Months Selling Airplanes in France



Connor "Birdbath" Buott
- AERO A V -

INTRODUCTIONS

I'm not one to make a scene in public, but when I found out I got a Co-op job in France, everyone on the O-train knew it. Technically, it was a "conditional, tentative offer of employment, pending corporate & visa approval," but damn, if that wasn't one of my happiest moments to date.

What followed that email in late February was a rollercoaster 2 months spent wrangling a youth exchange work visa (during exam season, of course!) followed by 16 months of the most intense, educational, and rewarding experience of my life.

It was a pretty out-there co-op experience, so if you're curious about the job, the French, or maybe you're even considering a co-op abroad yourself, then read on!





THE PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE

The job I was offered was as a Performance Engineer for GE-CAS—General Electric Commerical Aviation Services. GECAS is an aircraft lessor and the job was based in Toulouse, in the south of France (home to Airbus headquarters!)

Aircraft lessors are like landlords; they buy large volumes of aircraft, everything from helicopters to A380s, and then lease them back to airlines on 6- to 12-year leases. The advantages of leasing an aircraft, from an airline perspective, is flexibility, the ability to terminate leases during an economic downturn, reduction of maintenance and end-of-life expense on their aircraft, ability to grow rapidly without waiting in line for new aircraft, and—particularly for smaller airlines—the ability to obtain aircraft with limited start-up capital.

The business model, from a lessor perspective, is one of scale and precision. Lessors own roughly 40% of the current commercial aviation fleet, GECAS being the biggest, with over 1800 aircraft. This makes lessors extremely

powerful when negotiating with manufacturers (primarily Airbus, Boeing, Bombardier, ATR, and Embraer), allowing them to get discounts for bulk purchases, as well as discounts on maintenance and spare parts.

But with such huge fleets, a precise strategy is also needed. Lessors invest huge amounts of time and manpower into understanding in extremely fine detail the exact value of a particular aircraft over its life—how much money it has the potential to make, how much it costs to buy, to operate, how it depreciates, what it's worth to partout and scrap—and all of this factors into the eventual monthly rent being charged to the airline.

A lessor might only make a 2-3% margin on an aircraft over its 20-year lifetime, but when the aircraft has a value of \$200M US, with precision and scale, you can make enough profit to build a business.

As a Performance Engineer at a largely financial company, I was assigned to the Product Strategy team. Made up of 3 engineers, an economist, and two interns (myself included), this team is spread out globally with offices in Toulouse, New York, Ireland, and Singapore. With GECAS's 450 person staff being made up almost entirely of

lawyers and accountants, it falls to Product Strategy to deal with evaluating and marketing the actual product—our fleet of giant metal

Over my 16 months, I worked on 28 different marketing campaigns, where I worked to place over 200 aircraft of every type and size. Often, I'd be comparing the aircraft on offer to the airline's current fleet, or perhaps the aircraft from another competing lessor.

I'd build an argument based on that aircraft's flight performance, takeoff and landing performance, and operating economics on the specific routes that the airline operates. Those performance arguments would be baked into a larger marketing pitch including "look how pretty our planes are!" and "look how much money you can



Catching my breath in the French Alps, Canada Day 2016

THE IRON TIMES: NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC EDITION

make with our planes!"

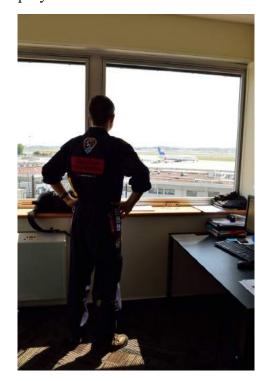
I learned an incredible amount about the commercial aircraft industry, from the specific flight characteristics of hundreds of aircraft types, to the subtle nuances in strategy between airlines. I hope to detail more about the aircraft industry in later articles, but I owe Cassidy this article tonight, so let's move on for now!

WORKING IN FRANCE

I can't say that I had the true French work experience, as I was working in the 8-person satellite office of an American conglomerate based (for tax reasons) in Ireland. But everyone in our office partook in the fabled 35-hour work week, as well as the 5-weeks (minimum) of paid vacation.

I worked in close proximity with employees from Airbus and other large French aerospace companies, and some of their junior engineers, less than 5 years in the company, were already being given 10+ weeks of paid vacation, as well as vacation vouchers (steep discounts on flights, hotels, cruises, etc.)

The French made me bleed for my visa, but goddamn do they have an excellent working culture. From the benefits, to the pay (equal or better to Canada, especially when you calculate it on a per-hour basis), to the broad, employee-oriented labor laws... it



Admiring one of our 767 cargo planes from my office window



Gazing up at the Pyrenees on the border between France and Spain

lends itself to an atmosphere where employees have real influence over their working conditions.

Now, this nearly utopian labor code didn't just appear—it is effectively a constant and decades-long war between corporations and their employees, with the government acting as a referee (though a referee, in theory, is always working for the good of the people.)

We mock the French for their constant strikes (and my God, they had a lot of them... for 2 months, every Thursday, the whole country would shut down in a general strike. ATC would just randomly walk off the job. Air France cancelled all of their domestic flights for a week. Twice.) But they are fighting admirably for their rights—rights that the generations before them fought equally hard to keep and likewise paid for with their tax dollars.

Here in Canada, we don't know how good we could have it, but after seeing how the French can rail for months against a piece of legislation, I'm not sure we'd have it in us to try.

ENGINEERS IN FRANCE

Engineering in France is set up effectively as trade schools—specialized engineering schools, usually with extremely close ties to a local company or research center. In Toulouse, this was Airbus: the local school engineering school INSA groomed most of their students for Airbus or one of Airbus's

many subcontractors.

Engineering is not a professional degree in France; in order to become the equivalent of a Professional Engineer, you need a certification from the government for the particular engineering task you're responsible for. It can get pretty tricky if your job involves a variety of different tasks, like certifying different types of components or structures... but hey, at least it's a national certification!

While the engineering schools do offer more direct pipelines to employment than Carleton, I found that this meant that the schools gave a far more theoretical education, leaving the applied training up to the employer. Many aerospace students I met had never performed a single lab and were blown away by the near 50/50 class/lab split we have at Carleton. They could grill me on proving the cosine law, but I stumped them by asking what a cavitating pump sounds like.

With their engineering schools—and universities in general—being publicly funded (400\$/yr tuition), as well as small and focused, this means there is no university culture, period. Universities are effectively a small collection of lecture halls, and if you're lucky, a small machine shop and a computer lab. There are no residences, no sports teams, no engineering societies, no engineering culture in general.

Now, this is based on the 3 engineering schools in Toulouse, but I

gathered that it was much the same across France. So, we may pay 30 times the price for our degree, but at least we get keggers!

CONCLUSIONS

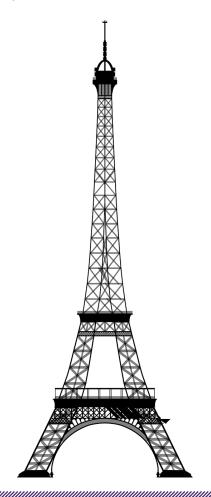
TL;DR - Co-op was awesome; had fun; go abroad if you can.

In Canada, we are somewhat isolated—we have an extremely peaceful, reasonable, beautiful country, but it's not until you get out and travel that you realize that. During my 16 months, France was hit by 3 massacres in the name of ISIS, a refugee crisis, Brexit, country-wide protests due to labor reforms, and WW3 nearly starting because of some drunk Russian soccer fans at the Euro Cup.

But I would go back in a heartbeat. (Though, seeing as how I left on an expired visa, to get back in, I may have to swim.)

I think we all know the benefits of Co-op at this point, but I will add my two cents: Do it.

Even if it's not in your domain (I was working for a finance company!) and even if it's not in the location you had imagined (I was aiming for Montreal), don't be afraid to try something new. At worst, it will be a learning experience; at best, it will lead you to discover a path in life you had never considered.



REASON NUMBER ONE TO GO TO CONFERENCES: GUYS IN SUITS



Johan "Vin & Juice" Prent
- AERO B II -

COSSION SEVIEW

This summer, I had the privilege of attending my first conference as a part of the engineering community here at Carleton. Three other delegates and I traveled to Kitchener to attend the Annual General Meeting of the Engineering Student Societies' Council of Ontario, or ESSCO for short.

Now, with it being my first conference, I wasn't sure what to expect. There were many other engineering schools in attendance, including (but not limited to) McMaster, Waterloo, Windsor and, of course, our hosts, Conestoga College.

When we arrived, we were the first school there. So, to fill time, we went out and searched for some flamingo- and pineapple-clad apparel (the pineapple and flamingo are both mascots of ESSCO.)

Upon our return to the Conestoga campus, we were met with other schools that arrived. It soon became clear that many of the upper years that were attending the conference knew each other, either from prior conferences or simply just being friends.

After a spirited night of meeting people and getting acquainted with the campus, it was time to do some work.

The first day of the conference was a very insightful one. With numerous workshops, presentations, and roundtables being carried out at the same time, I elected to attend the ones that would be relevant to me.

The first roundtable I attended was the roundtable on using social media to assist your engineering society. This discussion was really useful for anyone who would be in charge of social media or would be planning events for their society (such as myself.)

The second roundtable I attended was perhaps my favourite and the most inspiring one. After I attended the social media table, I attended a session for incoming executives, which was led by other societies' presidents and execs. This session focused on giving advice and tips on what to expect as an exec, how to be professional, and how to lead others.

The driving point of the roundtable was that being an executive for a society isn't just about having a leadership role, it's about learning and self-growth as well. Most exec and other presidents all agreed when it was said that one person cannot do everything. They all agreed that asking for help was the best thing someone could do if they were stressed.

Following this eye-opening discussion, there were some presentations by Professional Engineers of Ontario (PEO) and Ontario Society of Professional Engineers (OSPE) on how to be a good leader for your society and engage prospective employers. Afterwards, it was back to the roundtable discussions.

The next topic was stressed exec and how to maintain a solid team on executive. All agreed that if someone was stressed, perhaps the best thing to do was to take a step back and focus on themselves for a few days.

As mentioned earlier, the exec on a society is a team, and as a team, there should be a support network within that. If someone is stressed, help them out; offer to do some small tasks for them so they can focus on the main things at hand.

Perhaps the biggest piece of advice that came out of this roundtable was that school comes first, and that being an exec is what you do, NOT who you are. Along with stress in an individual, stress can also be caused on an exec council, whether it be caused by someone not completing their tasks, or simply by exams.

On the second day, there were more roundtables on different topics. First up was a discussion on hosting engineering conferences. Among many of the reasons to do so, the ideas that were discussed the most were conferences on diversity, conferences for outreach to first years (like the First Year Integration Conference) and a conference to help build relations with other faculties.

Then I attended a roundtable all about frosh and ideas for schools to do during frosh. At this table, it was brought up that a school's engineering society could get other Eng societies from the school to host mini events (kind of like our school's engineering societies did for us during frosh.)

Another thing that came to light is that most engineering societies have a less-than-stellar relationship with their faculties. However, Carleton has a pretty good relationship with our faculty.

The afternoon of the second day consisted of a presentation from a man who goes by the name of "The Hacksmith." You may have seen his videos on Facebook or YouTube, and trust me, he's a great engineer.

His projects have ranged from making Captain America's shield to creating an exoskeleton that allows him

to lift cars. And he does this all in his backyard. I suggest checking him out, as he's sure not to disappoint.

After the presentation, we concluded the conference with the ESSCO 2016/2017 elections. All in all, a fitting end to the conference, as I was given an opportunity to see how the ESSCO elections worked and how other schools decided on an official to represent them.

Before I finish this article and let you get on with your day, I have a few words...

To any staff in the Faculty of Engineering: Thank you for allowing Carleton's engineering community to grow and become the great group of people that it is today.

We may not realize it, but the fact that the faculty supports CSES in any capacity is truly amazing, because in some other schools, the engineering society is actually opposed by the faculty and this greatly hinders the students' ability to feel like they belong in the engineering community. So, thank you.

To first years: All I can say is, get involved. I'm not a very social person, and would never have been in the position I am, had it not been for a friend who convinced me to apply for a position in CMAS with him.

So, it may be your first year, and you may not know any people, but the best way to fix that is to go out and say "hey" to other people. Odds are, they are just as nervous as you are at meeting new people and they will be happy that you approached them.

And don't forget! The engineering community at Carleton is a big family; you can approach any person in Minto or Mackenzie and I can almost guarantee they'd be happy to help you with anything.

To upper years: Don't be afraid to encourage some first years into applying for a position. A simple "hey, I think you'd be great at doing this" means the world to some people, and who knows? You may have just inspired the next president of CSES, or any other engineering society for that matter.



NOW YOU HAVE NO EXCUSE NOT TO SHOW UP FOR SHIT

AVOIDING OPPRESSION



Sasha "Gone Fishin" Christie
- CIVE III -

At ESSCO AGM 2016, I attended a wide variety of seminars and sessions that covered very different topics. The one session that stood out to me in particular was called "Anti-Oppression 101" and hosted by Vanessa Raponi.

In this session, we discussed how easy and common it is for people to be oppressive without even realising that they are doing it. The definition of oppression is that a majority has done something that results in the taking away of rights/privileges of another group.

There are many different types of oppression that exist and can be seen in schools. One example is ableism; this is discrimination against people who are mentally or physically disabled. An important note on this is that if someone has a mental disability, it may not be as obvious as someone who has a clear physical disability. This is why it is very important to be aware that these types of disabilities exist in order to be able to accommodate them.

Another prominent example in engineering schools is sexism. Since the profession of engineering is predominantly male, there are strong stereotypes that are associated with it.

By being aware of these stereotypes, it is possible to avoid them, and possibly get rid of them altogether.



SEPTEMBER

2016

A MESSAGE FROM YOUR VP SO(IAL:

I hope you all had an amazing summer! I have been working hard to plan most events ahead of time, so don't be shy: come out and get involved. It's a good time! If you'd like to know more about the events to come, go check out the newly revamped calendar in the 3300 block, or better yet, visit mycses.ca for a detailed list and description of our annual events.

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY	
29	30	31	1	2	3	4	
5	Carleton Academic Orientation/Expo	Fall Term Begins (First Day of Classes)	8	9	10	11	
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	
FALL TEXTBOOK TRADE BEGINS!		First-Year Conference (FYC)		ESSCO Presid	ents' Meeting (PM Carleton Homecoming (Purpling!)	1) Conference EngBowl	
19	#	21	22	23	24	25	
				CFES Preside	ents' Meeting (PM)) Conference	
26	27	28	29	30	1	2	
				FALL TEXTBOOK TRADE ENDS!	Panda Game		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
	Engineering :	Jacket Fitting					
	I	l l		I	l l		

THIS SUNDAY EVENING,

WE'RE SENDING YOU

PLANNING YOUR TRIP:





ADDING SPIRIT:



THE ATLANTEAN ERA

THE GREASER ERA

THE INDUSTRIAL ERA





THE MEDIEVAL ERA

THE MYTHOLOGICAL ERA

THE PIRATE ERA







THE SPACE RACE ERA

THE UIKING ERA

THE WILD WEST ERA









CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY

3390 MACKENZIE BUILDING









President Julia Dalphy

Welcome home (away from home), C-Eng! Are you ready for a great year? This summer, I've been busy working with our team to maximize what you can get out of CSES. We have goals, new ideas, and a great attitude! We've moved into our new office (3390 Mackenzie-come visit!), cracked down at our Summer Retreat, and are motivated to make this year the best one yet. We've reconnected with other Eng groups, hired many volunteers, and have revamped our branding efforts. September is a great chance to get to know all the extracurriculars available to you, explore the Centroid, and get involved early! Stay purple, C-Eng-we're oh-so happy to see you again.



Hey Carleton Engineering! My name is Cylina El-Bouchi and I'll be your VP Finance for CSES this year! My role is to be in charge of all of CSES's financial tasks and affairs. This includes creating the budget, managing student group funding, allocating funding to respective events, and many more things you, as members, love and enjoy all year around! As VP Finance, my goals this year are to ensure accurate and complete financial records, boost financial transparency, and maximize student group funding while providing appropriate and fair allocations. Feel free to come by the office or email me at any time if you have questions about anything related to finance! I hope you have a great year!



Hey C-Eng! My name is Cameron Wong, I am in 4th year aerospace engineering, and I am your VP Internal this year with CSES. I am responsible for the inner workings of our society. This includes General Meetings, Elections, the First Year Conference, and more! This year I would love to help get incoming students acquainted with their new surroundings by creating more first year events, as well as continuing to update our Policy Manual. If you have any questions or suggestions, feel free to come by the office and say hi! Here's to an awesome year!



Hey guys! My name is Yannick Brisebois, I am in my third year of mechanical engineering here at Carleton and also the VP External for the Carleton Student Engineering Society. What does that mean? That means I represent CSES and all the undergraduate engineers to all external organizations, including ESSCO, CFES, and PEO. My goal this year is to get more students to conferences, introduce a delegate picking committee, and establish better bonds between universities. If you see me around in the halls, don't be afraid to say hi!



This summer in the Pubs portfolio, we revamped the Passport and designed the 2016-17 Agenda Handbook ("cheat sheet" style-get one before they're gone!) We also worked hard for our annual launch of this year's Iron Times newspapers and launched a new branding scheme. Lastly, we've expanded our Media Team and are excited to keep

WHAT IS CSES?

THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY HAS BEEN **SERVING** THE STUDENTS OF CARLETON ENGINEERING FOR MORE THAN 35 YEARS.

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



VP Social Céleste Lalande

Hey C-Eng! For those of you who don't know me, my name is Celeste and I am your VP Social for this upcoming school year. As VP Social, I am responsible for planning and organizing all of CSES's fun social events. These events include an engineering formal and semi-formal dance (Reflections and Whirlwind), EngFrosh Reunion, Charity LAN, and Trivia, just to name a few. Oh, and did I mention that the majority of these events are stamped? Meaning that attending will help you earn that flightsuit you've been dreaming about! If you have any other questions, just shoot me an email or stop by the CSES office. See you around!



Hey everyone! I am this year's VP Services. I am in my 4th year of Sustainable and Renewable Energy Engineering (SREE). I am currently working with the General Managers of Leo's Lounge to set up the POS system to hopefully avoid malfunctions in the future, and I am going to be introducing new swag throughout the year and bringing back some old favourites. I also plan to expand the Equipment Loan Program (ELP) so students are able to access more items, including higher priced/harder to come by items such as audio sets for networking nights and club events. Be sure to stay up-to-date with our social media to hear more! I look forward to a great year and encourage you to submit your input if you want to see specific swag or items added to the ELP.



Hailey Todd

My name is Hailey Todd and I am your VP Academic for the 2016-2017 school year! I am entering my third year of Architectural Conservation and Sustainability Engineering in the Structural stream and I could not be more excited to be serving you on CSES! This year, I hope to bring the C-Eng community more academic resources from CSES! I want to hold study workshops with tips to help you succeed academically and study parties to give you a fun break from studying! I also want to work to update our exam library and to always have it accessible, even if the website becomes unavailable. Thanks everyone, and I look forward to a great year with all of you. :)

our social media poppin'. (In case you didn't know, we don't actually have a VP Pubs; our President is covering for now. If you want to take on this role, be sure to run in our Fall By-Election, coming up later this month!)

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

DISTRACTIONS

MUCH SOCIETIES. VERY ACRONYMS. WOW.

WN	В	A M A Y D I	A B	S O C C E V	S	M E C O X	H E N Q V S E A W Z T H	H R C C C C S Q B S A S E I F U	G T D E S S T L O O U P Y G M A S	S Z C Q E A K C C I D S A R H I	C S A C C O M U N A	P E X G W G H W M S G B	I H A N	B W N S U Y U I B B	I N J F L X	G U T N	O F
						K	H L	M	S M I		M						
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BITSOC CEPS CEWB CIDSA CMAS CSCE CSCS CSES CUBES IEEE SCESOC SREESOC

WISE

WHOROSCOPES



ARIES

GETTING LAID THIS MONTH WILL DEPEND ENTIRELY ON WHETHER OR NOT YOU SEND THAT DICK PIC.



TAURUS

YOU'LL SPEND ALL MONTH WINING AND DINING THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE, ONLY TO LOSE THEM DURING FOREPLAY.



GEMINI

BY THE TIME THIS MONTH COMES TO AN END, YOU WILL HAVE TALKED YOUR WAY INTO (THEN RIGHT BACK OUT OF) BED WITH AT LEAST ONE PROMISING HOOK-UP.



CANCER

YOU DECIDE THAT BEING COVERED IN THREE DIFFERENT BODILY FLUIDS IS A BIT MUCH FOR ONE NIGHT.



LEO

YOU REALIZE THAT YOU MAY NEED TO LOWER YOUR STANDARDS UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE CONDUCTING A ONE-MAN PLEASURE TRAIN AGAIN THIS MONTH.



VIRGO

YOU TRY TO KEEP IT LOW-KEY FOR THE FIRST COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT SECRETLY EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'RE A CLOSET NYMPHO.



LIBRA

YOUR LIFE HAS BECOME SO CLICHE THAT YOU'RE HALF-EXPECTING A FORTUITOUSLY TIMED VISIT FROM THE PIZZA DELIVERY MAN...



SCORPIO

BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR CRABS DRESSED IN HOT GIRLS' CLOTHING.



SAGITTARIUS

YOU'VE UNSHEATHED THE WEAPON A LITTLE PREMATURELY IN THE PAST, BUT YOU'VE RESOLVED THAT NO ONE WILL RUN SCREAMING FROM YOUR BEDROOM THIS MONTH.



CAPRICORN

You're invited to your first threesome... Someone's got to hold the video camera!



AQUARIUS

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY A BUNCH OF NEW TOYS, SINCE NOTHING CAN KEEP YOUR ATTENTION THIS MONTH.



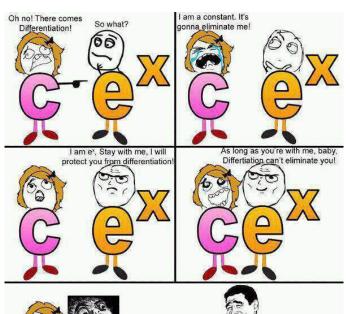
PISCES

YOU KNOW THAT THE KEY TO LASTING ALL NIGHT IS LETTING YOUR PARTNER DO ALL THE WORK.

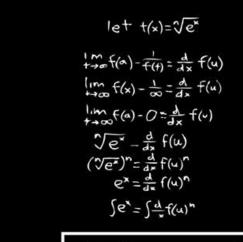
DISTRACTIONS

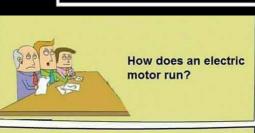
I'M JUST LAST IN A LONG LINE OF COMIC-SWIPERS









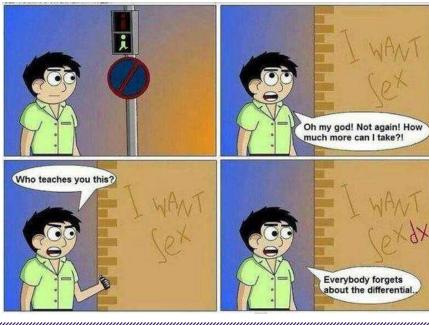












POLANDBALL

Oh no, I got terrorist! But how could ANYONE hate Canada?













...and for horrendous crime of hating my bro Canada, I sentence you to speak only English! God bless me.

NOOOOOOON!

THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING NEWSPAPER



I KNEW IT, I ASK TOO MANY DAMN QUESTIONS

$\begin{array}{c} \text{THE IRON } M \text{AN} \\ \text{ALLAN "MOOD LIGHTING" BASSI} \end{array}$



Hailing from: Hamilton "The Hammer," ON (like Windsor, but with more meth)

Your life described with a movie title:

The Astronaut Farmer

If you had to be a dessert, which dessert would you be and why?

A comically giant cookie so women would be all over me for some time, but then regret it and bail before I was all used up.

Describe your personal style in three words:

Geek, involuntary skinhead, sexy motherfucker [5 words, but I'll allow it]

A song lyric that speaks to you on a spiritual level?

"It was in Bobcaygeon that I saw the constellations reveal themselves one star at a time." -Bobcaygeon, The Tragically Hip

What's been your proudest moment to date?

Watching my little brother graduate high school.

What holds the top spot on your bucket list?

Skydiving threesome (skydiving optional)

If you were to meet Justin Trudeau, what would you say to him?

Stop hugging fuckin pandas and fund spaceflight.

You can get away with one crime. What is it?

Streaking at a Toronto Argonauts game. Ticats for life, baby!

If you had to give up one of your five senses, which one would it be and why?

Taste, because my life is too fuckin salty.

Hit me with your best six-second horror story:

Such beautiful eyes. I kept them.

THE IRON LADY HOLLY "2012 NEVER FORGET" PARRINELLO

- ARCH V -



Hailing from: Windsor, ON

Your life described with a movie title:

The Crying Game

If you had to be a dessert, which dessert would you be and why?

A sundae. They're not the best, but they're pretty good. Like, you don't actively seek it out, but you're happy to have it.

Describe your personal style in three words:

Shirley Temple Realness

What's been your proudest moment to date?

When I got my first performance promo.

If you were to meet Justin Trudeau, what would you say to him?

Nothing that is appropriate for this paper.

You can get away with one crime. What is it?

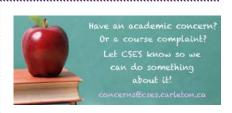
An elaborate heist: stealing all of the French Impressionist paintings from the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

If you had to give up one of your five senses, which one would it be and why?

Probably smell. It's linked to taste, but seems like the least impact on my life.

Hit me with your best six-second horror story:

We have run out of wine.



USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

- > Repellent against bugs and other pests
- > You can make a hat, or a brooch, or a pterodactyl
- > Protective layering between you and that nasty-ass parking garage during boat building
- > Fashion a sail for aforementioned boat
- > Emergency coffee filters (beware the pretentious aftertaste)
- > Substitute for your laxative of choice
- > Lining for the floor at FSKs #savethesocks
- > Fold into Japanese fans to use for cooling purposes on Beach Day
- > Toilet paper (better than the res 1-ply any day)
- > You could read it

Editor-in-Chief

Cassidy Lang

VP Publications

Julia Dalphy working overshift, basically

Special Thanks To:

Every contributor, as well as every reader. It's because of you guys that this paper is the glorious tradition that it is. Stay rad, C-Eng! - Footnotes -

Issue Made Possible By:

17 stressful lunch breaks
100 top hits of the '70s & '80s
8 instances of a comma having to be inserted after the word "now"
3 previous editors' long-distance assistance

Apologies:

...Sounds like a you problem. (Or at least an October issue problem.)



THE PHANTOM IRON TIMES: THIS OCTOBER