

## WHY I LOVE THE OTRAIN

*I Like Trains* 



**Craig Rahman**  
MECH I

I love the O-Train. It provides an easy connection to campus, it looks super cool, the trains are really comfortable, and it connects useful destinations such as South Keys, Little Italy, and the airport. Now, I won't be the first to admit that the system has its problems; the single tracked sections cap frequency at once every 12 minutes, it can be pretty slow at some points, and the project ended up being delayed by almost 3(!) years... not to mention the issues Line 1 faced in its first few years of operation. But, at a price tag of only \$879 million for the station upgrades, southern extension, and a short spur to the airport puts the upgrade at ~\$40 million/km, making it one of the cheapest transit projects in modern Canadian history.



As a fun fact, despite being marketed as an LRT there's nothing

really "LRT" about Line 2/4 as the line is fully grade separated (like Line 1) compared to something like the ION LRT in Kitchener-Waterloo which mostly runs along the street. Additionally, the line uses full "heavy rail" Diesel Multiple Units (DMUs) that are used on mainline railways all over Europe. Because of this, the line is legally considered a mainline railway and is officially operated by "Capital Railway", a subsidiary of OC Transpo and is subject to Transport Canada restrictions compared to basically any other urban rail system in Canada (Toronto Subway, Montreal Metro, Calgary C-Train, etc).



The area around the Rideau River bridge provides a great spot to watch the swanky new Stadler FLIRTs go by on campus, and it's proved to be one of my favourite spots to take photos at Carleton University; The beautiful nature of Vincent Massey Park coupled with the Rideau River rapids creates a really unique backdrop! I think everybody should ride the O-Train, and I can't wait for the east/west extensions to open soon so more people in the National Capital Region can experience rail transit! (put the photos after here or something)





# THE MYSTERIOUS SCAV CLUE

## Part 1: Pilot



Chloe Ouellette  
CIVE II

*Disclaimer: Everything you are about to witness is 100% true and 1000% not made up*

Once upon a time, a long long time ago, I was walking through Mackenzie after taking my daily trip to Leo's to loiter. I had just finished my last class of the day and was ready to head home, heat up some dinner and pass out, but I happened upon something distinctly curious that stopped me in my tracks: an aerospace student. Now, I don't interact very much with aerospace students; as a civie, I prefer to stare at brick walls and lick rocks, personally. However, I knew it was an aerospace student because I was near the Mackenzie helicopter.



This aero was doing something quite peculiar; they were crouching on the ground, looking under electrical boxes and lightswitches. This seemed like a bit of an odd thing to do, but I'm not one to judge. If I were into things that moved I would also admire the Mackenzie helicopter at every available opportunity and at every possible angle. I hoisted my backpack higher onto my shoulders and headed

off on my merry way. I walked all the way to Minto, skipped down the stairs whimsily, and walked right outside to where I'd locked up my bike that morning. However, there I was greeted by a tragic sight: there was a SIGN.

A BICYCLE THEFT HAS OCCURED IN THIS AREA. I'd read this sign dozens of times, but never before had I thought it would refer to my own bicycle! Oh well, it was kind of a piece of shit anyways, I thought sadly to myself, envisioning the devastating OC Transpo ride that loomed in my near future. Just as I resigned myself to this tragic fate, I spotted something on the ground next to the bike rack. A square, coloured black and white... I'd seen this before! It must've been an old scav clue. I stepped up to examine it more closely. I didn't recognize the logo in the center, which was a bit weird. Maybe this clue was older than I thought. Even so, there's no way it would have withstood this much weathering (not erosion. I only know the difference because of Maurice, shout out Maurice 10/10 prof). Also, the clue looked practically new, like someone had put it up just yesterday. I had to investigate further.

I squinted a little to see what was printed on this QR code. My face was practically glued to the pavement before I could make out the tiny writing in the center: IF YOU WANT UR BIKE BACK, THAT'S A MASSIVE L. SCAN TO LEARN MORE. As I am very gullible and not at all concerned for the safety of my electronics, I did exactly what this message said and scanned the QR code. A picture popped up on my screen. There was a very dark room that looked like some sort of cavern, or maybe an underground prison. Sconces holding torches lined the walls, and chains dangled from the ceiling. Rubble was piled in the corners. In the middle of all this stood Toothless the dragon wearing a hardhat.

Huh. I wondered what this could possibly mean. It was a dragon.



An eng dragon. In a... a dungeon?? Eng dragon in dungeon? Dungeon with eng dragon? I kept puzzling this over, looking more closely at the pictures. As I scanned the dungeon one more time, I noticed a few other dragons in hardhats lurking in the crevices of the dungeon. So... eng dragons in a dungeon? Wait a minute. What is this? Dungeons... Eng dragons...

"D-ENG-D!" I screamed aloud, scaring the other students loitering near the Minto CASE bike rack (as one does). I raced off towards Mackenzie. There were two options for this clue: Leo's, where D-Eng-D meets, or their office in the Centroid. I decided to check Leo's first. I glanced at my watch, just to see if I even had the time for all this racing around, and noticed that it was 5:27 PM. I had only three minutes to find this clue, and it could be anywhere in Leo's!

As I rushed up the stairs, I contemplated how I'd gotten so completely invested in this in so little time. Then I remembered my other option was OC Transpo. This WAS scav we were talking about. Scav or OC Transpo? I ran a little faster towards Leo's. I was NOT taking the bus that night.

I arrived at Leo's just as Closing Time started playing. Pushing past all the people rushing to buy their muffins, I scrambled around the room, looking under tables and over fridges. Nothing. I took a glance at the windows, the TVs, the couches. Still nothing. The microwaves? No. The blackboard. It was right there, under my very nose. I got up close and personal to see what the code said: h0W tO tR4IN P3OpLES 8IKES FAsT? DON'T ASK ME. I scanned the code just as the last volunteer screamed "GET OUTTA HERE" and ran out of the room as fast as humanly possible (this part is a lie. Leo's volunteers are very nice people and do not scream at Leo's patrons).

I took a look at the image on my screen. It showed a picture of Skye, the pink dog from Paw Patrol™. She was in a helicopter and looked very snazzy (women in STEM usually do). This picture was pasted on top of a map of campus, right above Mackenzie.

I thought back to the aero I'd seen earlier looking around by the Mackenzie helicopter. That must've been where this clue was pointing me! I took off down the hallway, slamming through the doors and into the stairwell. I looked around frantically, searching behind the railings and near the trash cans. I thought it could be on the helicopter itself, so I checked there, taking a closer look at each of the stickers pasted on its blue frame. I looked in every possible place I could think of, but I just couldn't find anything. Helplessly, I kept on searching, hoping to find an answer to this pointless quest.

A while later, I looked up from the base of the doorframe I'd just examined. I pulled out my phone, wondering if I'd gotten any messages and eager for a distraction. As I did so, I caught a glance at the time.

6:00 PM already? I thought to myself. There was no way I'd spent half an hour on the third floor near the helicopter. That's when it hit me: I hadn't even checked the other floors. I rushed upstairs first to check the top of the helicopter blades. That would be a great spot to hide that clue. Unfortunately, when I reached the fourth floor, I didn't see any sign of another QR code. I contemplated going up to the fifth floor, but discarded that idea almost immediately. There was no connection to the helicopter up there, nor was there any ventilation. Time to check the first floor.

I hopped down the stairs, skidding to get a view of the bottom of the helicopter and almost falling flat on my face (the peak of gracefulness). There it was! A QR code, stuck to the bottom of the Mackenzie helicopter. How did they even get it up there? I wondered as I pulled out my phone. I zoomed in to get a closer look at the message on the code before scanning it. WHAT WOULD WE DO TO A BIKE LIKE YOURS? MAYBE WE TOOK TO THE SKY. Ominous. I fiddled with my camera so that it could read the QR code, ready to scan it. The image loaded on my screen, and I waited, ready to sprint to the next clue.

TO BE CONTINUED  
(probably. No promises)



# THE MYSTERIOUS SCAV CLUE

## Part 2: Fluids Scare me



Chloe Ouellette  
CIVE II

Disclaimer: This is only a slight exaggeration of the truth, nothing more.

Y'all better be paying attention... I hopped down the stairs, skidding to get a view of the bottom of the helicopter and almost falling flat on my face (the peak of gracefulness). There it was! A QR code, stuck to the bottom of the Mackenzie helicopter. How did they even get it up there? I wondered as I pulled out my phone. I zoomed in to get a closer look at the message on the code before scanning it. WHAT WOULD WE DO TO A BIKE LIKE YOURS? MAYBE WE TOOK TO THE SKY. Ominous. I fiddled with my camera so that it could read the QR code, ready to scan it.

The image loaded on my screen, and I waited, ready to sprint to the next clue.

On my phone was a screenshot of Rumi from Kpop Demon Hunters. She looked stunning. Obviously. The clip seemed to be from Golden; it even said "Golden Song - Movie Clip" at the bottom. Would this be some sort of clue for a performance? Maybe the next hint was in KMT. I started walking out towards Southam, double checking the photo to see if I could glean anything other information. It was clearly a screenshot from the Golden music video, but did that tell me anything? The spot chosen seemed to be pretty intentional; whoever had taken the screenshot had left in the timestamp. I quickly switched tabs and searched the video to see if I could find anything more from this part of the song.

Before it even had time to come up, it hit me, because I really have binged this movie a bit too much: We're going up, up, up! Top of Dunton — never. Since I had brain cells (sometimes), I knew where it really was: if I went up three floors from where I had found the clue, I'd be in the SGRC, on the fifth floor of Mackenzie. I'd already turned down that option, but that was for the last clue. At the very least, it was worth taking a look.

I made my way back into Mackenzie and started up the stairs, slightly out of breath from my earlier

sprint to the helicopter. As I pulled myself up to the top floor of Mackenzie, I ran my hands under the railing, just in case whoever was hiding these clues was as sneaky as Spirit and decided to put clues under a rock or something (no shade. Mostly). As I did, I touched someone's nasty, chewed up old gum. EWWWWWW. Served me right, I guess (this did make me cry).

I reached the top of the stairs, ready to look around for a while. I took a few steps around the landing, but there wasn't that much ground to cover. There was the Student Group Resource Centre itself (the chicken key room has a name!?) and Engsoc right next to it. On either side of the doors were a blackboard and a corkboard, the latter covered in posters for some reason (seriously who even goes there). Where could the QR code be hidden?

As it turned out, I needn't have worried (lookie me using big words). I only had to take a few steps around before I saw the next clue taped up on the corkboard. The mysterious bike thief hadn't put too much effort into hiding it this time. I stooped down to read what it said: :// BETWEEN 2 AND 3?? HOW RUDE. I have no idea where these messages are coming from, but I don't like their tone :(

This time, scanning the QR code revealed a red circle with a blue rectangle overtop with the letter U on the right side. It looked vaguely familiar, but I couldn't think of where I'd seen it before. I tried to piece together the hint as I walked down to the ground floor of Mackenzie, unsure where to go. It looked a little like the OC Transpo logo, so maybe I'd start at the bus stop or the train station. If it ended up being there, I might as well head home; it was getting close

to six fifteen and if I wanted to be home by seven I should start off now.

However, just as I was reaching

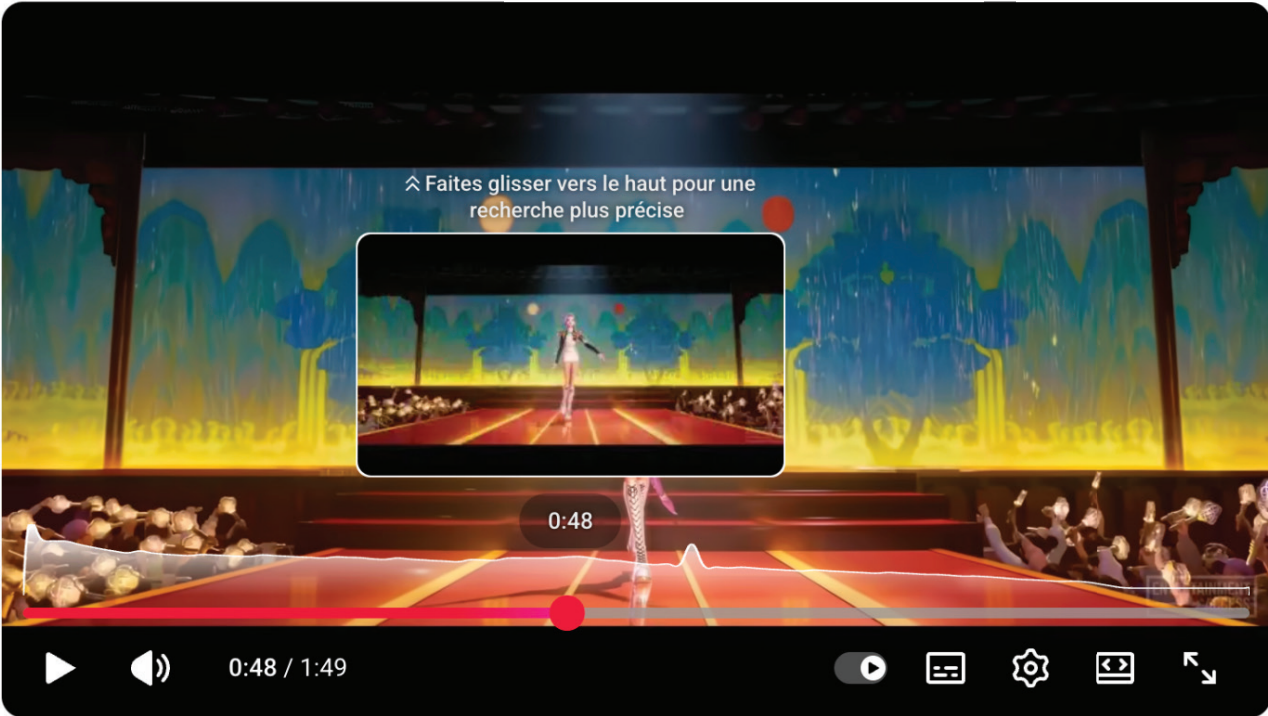


the exit again, I felt a buzz from my pocket. Pulling out my phone, I saw it was my friend Kaitlyn asking me a question about my fluids lab. Usually I'd ignore notifications until I got home (sorry), but seeing as this was about fluids and her lab was likely due that night, I decided to answer her immediately. The message read: "For the lab, is the initial pressure from the first manometer bank or the utube manometer bank?" I scrambled in my brain for a quick answer so that I could return to my bike hunt, and typed up something short.

Then, it hit me. U-Tube. The logo in the picture was from the London Underground, otherwise known as "The Tube". Only the letter U was left on the hint. The only place this hint could be was in the fluids lab. As I had (and still have) no idea where the old fluids lab used to be, I could only check ME 2256, the new room, which was just a few steps away from where I was standing (how convenient.).

As soon as I reached the room, I saw a QR code again. The message under the code read: "WTF IS A YOUTUBE." It was pasted right in the middle of the door, and if you stood at just the right angle it blocked out one of the U-tube manometers. I briefly thanked Kaitlyn for saving me countless hours of checking dank OC Transpo stations for a QR code that didn't exist and pulled out my phone to find where the next clue would bring me.

TO BE CONTINUED (if Mehdi doesn't betray us all) (again)



Golden Song - K-POP DEMON HUNTERS Movie Clip (2025)



DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE: JOHN BROWN'S BODY

OR: HOW ONE BADASS SPARKED A TRADITION THAT STILL MARCHES ON

The Story of “Godiva’s Hymn”



Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling  
AERO IV

Hello and welcome to the first issue of Down The Rabbit Hole, a column where I (a Wikipedia doomscroller) do a deep dive into a topic that you probably haven’t thought about before, then regurgitate information in a somewhat coherent manner. This article is about the song *John Brown’s Body*, a tune that will become so many others, most notably for us: *Godiva’s Hymn*.

The first stop on the journey takes us not to John Brown, but instead to religious gatherings called camp meetings. In the early 1800s, many people were moving to the United States after it had gained independence from Britain, many of these people were settled in temporary housing or places without a proper church. To make up for this, ministers would basically do a “tour” of an area, and word of mouth would allow people to know about the locations of future stops. People would come from miles around in order to attend service, often camping out the night before. Instead of hymn books, preachers would sing hymns that featured lots of repetition and structure due to the large size of their crowds. One such hymn that became popular was *Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us*. The song features repeated stanzas of “Say, Brothers, will you meet us?” (x3) followed by a refrain of “On Canaan’s Happy Shore!”. The

“Brothers” would be switched out for others (Sisters/Mourners/Christians) through the hymn, but the refrain, and the tune, remained the same.

The tune gained popularity through the early to mid 1800s, as America became more industrialised, the song was spread further throughout the country. It was 1858 when the first lyrics of *Say, Brothers* featured the famous “Glory, Glory, Hallelujah” chorus. The next year, John Brown would be executed for treason.

John Brown was an American abolitionist who fought for the freedom of enslaved African Americans in the southern United States. He backed his beliefs with violence, having led a coalition of anti-slavery volunteers during a series of confrontations known as Bleeding Kansas. Bleeding Kansas saw pro and anti-slavery settlers participate in violence and guerilla warfare against each other as congress debated whether the new state of Kansas would allow slavery. Kansas was finally admitted into the Union in 1861 as the southern Confederate states seceded, sparking the Civil War. However, by 1859, John Brown had already moved on to a new project in Harper’s Ferry, Virginia.

With an intent to initiate a slave revolt and arm a militia of hundreds of enslaved people, Brown and 21 others attempted to raid the U.S. Armory in Harper’s Ferry. The raid didn’t go as Brown had planned, with 11 of his men killed and 7 more captured, including him. The Commonwealth of Virginia subsequently tried and hanged him for treason. As John Brown’s body was moved from Virginia to New York, the murmurings of lines of a song were heard the whole time.

In 1861, it was reported that soldiers of the 29th New York Infantry Regiment, stationed in Virginia, would visit his hanging spot and sing “May heaven’s smiles look kindly down, on the grave of old John Brown.” In May of the same year, the first published record of full

lyrics to *John Brown’s Body* in the oh-so-familiar tune was published. The lyrics tell of his death, him being “gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord”, and the singer going to “hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree”. The song became a tune for soldiers to rally behind as the Civil War broke out across the United States. Soon after, another song would appear, rallying even more Union troops than before.

*Battle Hymn of The Republic* was written in November of 1861 by Julia Ward Howe (wife of Samuel Gridley Howe who was part of a group who funded John Brown). Her lyrics were set to the same tune, however contain more biblical allusions to the abolitionist movement, including the lines “He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat” and “As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!”. The song soon became a popular marching song for white Union soldiers. A rewrite for black Union soldiers would soon follow with the *Marching Song of the First Arkansas* being written in January of 1864 following the 1863 admittance of black soldiers into the Union Army. The first chorus goes:

“Oh we’re the bully soldiers of the first  
of Arkansas,  
We are fighting for the Union, we are  
fighting for the law,  
We can hit a rebel further than a  
white man ever saw,  
As we go marching on!”

Both *Battle Hymn* and *First of Arkansas* established the connection between the tune and the military, and they would not be the last. *Blood on the Risers* is a song that tells the story of a rookie paratrooper who fails to deploy his parachute, leading to a bloody description of his death. The song served as a cautionary tale to troops as to how to properly prepare for a jump, and the consequences of failing to do so. It gained popularity in airborne divisions of WWII for its brutal gallows humour, especially the chorus “Gory, gory, what a hell of a way to die! He ain’t gonna jump no more” which has continued popularity into today.

Originating with the Army Corps of Engineers, *Godiva’s Hymn* was put to this tune as well. The song tells of Godiva’s legendary nude ride through Coventry to lower taxes. As Godiva became part of the engineering culture and tradition, a song documenting her escapades featuring engineers soon followed, all becoming more verses of the hymn. No full collection of verses can or will ever be published due to the vast scope of those who know of the song and constant addition of new verses. In essence, *Godiva’s Hymn* is an oral tradition that is learned, repeated, and modified in the same way that this tune has been for two centuries, and will continue to do so for centuries later. By creating your own verse, you have added yourself as part of a tradition that starts with American abolitionists in the Civil War, who could not have imagined the life we live now.

Finally, I’ll wrap this article up with other songs set to the same tune that I found fun and interesting but couldn’t fit into my narrative:

- *Many, MANY, School Fight Songs*: My personal favourite being “Glory, Glory to Old Georgia”, due to the last line just spelling out “G-E-O-R-G-I-A!”
- *Solidarity Forever*: Written in 1913, the song advocates for solidarity among workers within a union. It is still sung in union conferences and political rallies that advocate for worker’s rights and benefits.
- *Up Went Nelson*: Song about the explosion of Nelson’s Pillar in Dublin in 1966. The destruction of the column echoed Irish sentiment about Britain at the time.
- *Jesus Can’t Play Rugby*: A song sung by a crowd at a game which gives various reasons as to why Jesus can’t play rugby (His dad will fix the game/He’s got some open wounds/He’s only got twelve men). It ends with a chant of “Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves!”



# STEALING CUSA'S MONEY

## And associated pie charts



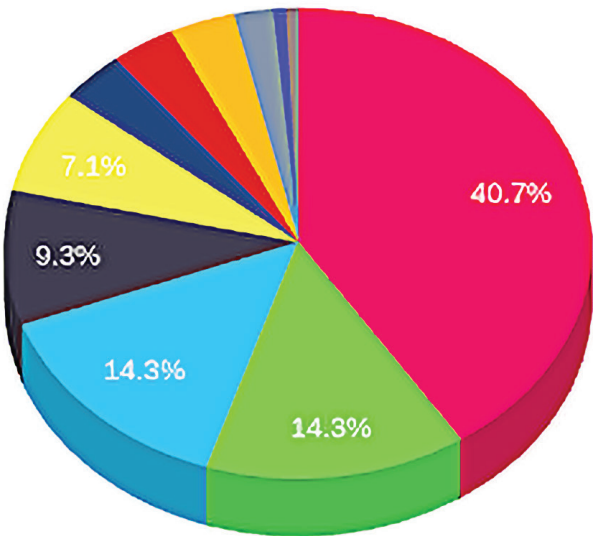
On the 14th of October, CUSA hosted a can/bottle collection event to encourage recycling on campus. If you brought them one can or bottle, you would receive 10¢. Naturally, I could not resist the chance to get money for little work. So I had a task and goal over thanksgiving weekend, amass enough cans and bottles to get at least 20\$ (I ended up with over 25\$!). Obviously, there is no way I would get enough by simply drinking my energy drinks, I had to go further, really think up a plan. Then it hit me; most of the garbage cans on campus are separated by type of trash, one of which being specifically for bottles and cans. That means I could collect an almost limitless pool of bottles and cans by simply rifling around each recycling bin. Now some of you may think it was super gross to do that, but a bunch of empties are like the least gross thing you could find in a bin. At the end of the day, 20\$ is 20\$ (that's 4 whole patches!). My unemployed ass cannot fund my Leo's and Patch addiction through the very limited funds I had set aside through the summer. So, over the course of the three nights (yes, I had enough decorum to not do this during the daylight) where I harnessed my inner raccoon, I managed to collect 140 cans and 114 bottles around campus. I am sure many of you are curious as to what exactly I found. What was the most interesting item I found? Perhaps how many energy drinks I

found? Maybe even what the most popular beverage flavour is? Well, today is your lucky day, because this article is my totally scientific, peer reviewed findings. Below are some snazzy pie charts I created with the stats. (I did not have the time to hit up every building and my own recycling is included, so take that bias into account) First up is the spread of all the cans. As you can see, Monster is clearly the most popular beverage on campus, however we should consider that most other energy drinks are either not sold at all on campus or are only sold in certain vending machines (Teraanga Commons, tunnel level if you were curious). Some of you may be wondering how Bubly managed to beat out Redbull (even accounting for the lack of on-campus supply), and that would be because a singular freak in Frontenac threw out 18 peach Bubly in the recycling just outside. Correcting for that end of the bell curve, Bubly lands behind Coca Cola. Another notable mention is the singular V8 Energy, now I am no energy drink connoisseur, but I think I can confidently say there are far better options than that. Where would you even buy caffeinated juice?? The world may never know (It and the THC drink were found together, outside of AP and AT). Next up, all of the bottles. Unsurprisingly, water is popular on campus. Surprisingly however, is Fuze being just as popular as Gatorade and more popular than Coke. As nice as that little factoid is, I would like to point out the very last sliver of pie. Who drank a full liter of Smirnoff Ice in Minto? Why drag it all the way to campus? So many questions. I would've anticipated finding this near res, never in one of the academic buildings. I also wanted to see what flavour is most popular. It makes sense that original Monster and Redbull would be the most popular flavour I guess. Even funnier is the 18 peach Bubly placing peach firmly in third, otherwise it would have been just ahead of orange. Also, I was surprised to see that guava is as popular of a flavour as it was. I didn't even know you could get guava flavoured drinks on campus. God I

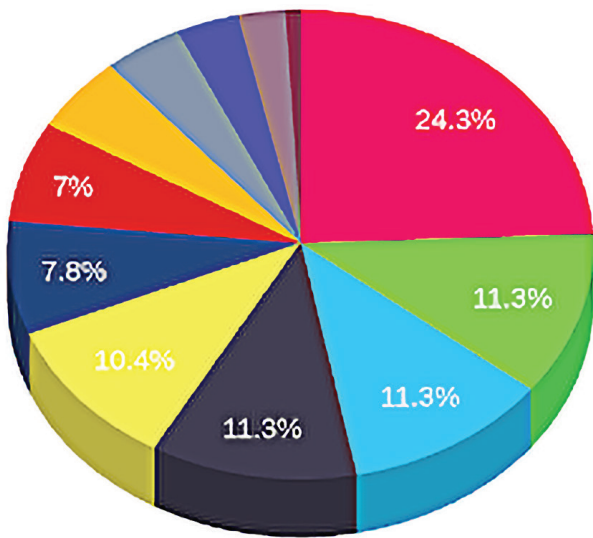
hope CUSA does this event again.

Pie Chart

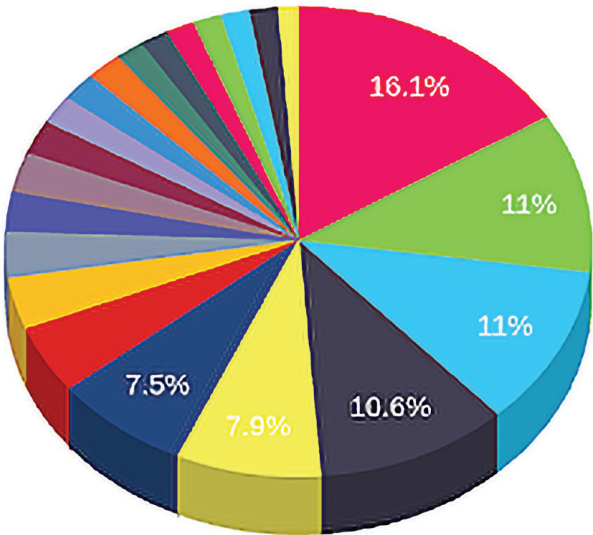
- Monster
- Bubly
- Redbull
- Other
- Alani
- Reign
- Pepsi
- Crush
- Coca Cola
- THC Drink
- V8 Energy



- Water
- Fuze
- Gatorade
- Other
- Coca Cola
- Vitamin Water
- Core Power
- Milk
- Powerade
- Fanta
- Minute Maid
- Smirnoff Ice



- Battery Acid
- Water
- Peach
- Lemon
- Cola
- Other
- Orange
- Choc
- Berry
- Grape
- Strawberry
- Guava



1/2



# THE SUBLIMINAL EXPRESSIONS BEHIND WEIRD ANIMALS

## Yeah, that’s me



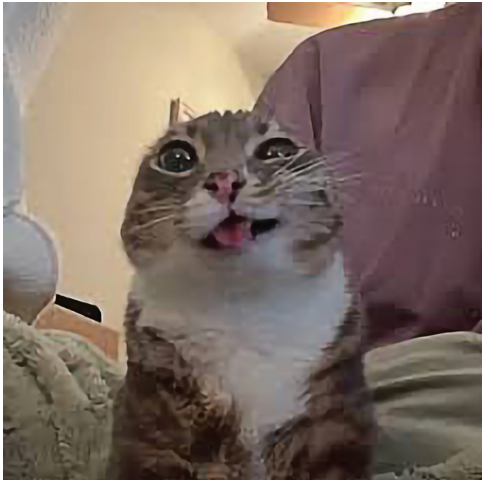
Noah Bruce  
SOFT II

Have you ever seen a crazy-looking cat and immediately thought, “Yeah, that’s me”? Me too. I have a theory that there is an accurate depiction of every emotion imaginable somewhere in the form of weird-looking creatures on the internet. Every feeling—no matter how oddly specific—seems to already exist as a frog, cat, blobfish, or gremlin-esque dog staring into a camera with the exact energy you were trying (and failing) to put into words. Honestly, I find it hard to describe what some of these photos even mean. I love that cat with a lollipop and use it all the time, but if you asked me why? I couldn’t tell you. That’s part of the appeal: these pictures resonate even when we don’t totally understand why. They communicate at a level deeper than words—maybe even deeper than logic. There’s something comforting about a lopsided frog giving a deadpan stare like it just remembered every mistake it’s ever made. Or that round, slightly damp-looking dog radiating the pure vibe of “I’m trying my best, please don’t yell at me.” These animals look ridiculous, sure—but they also feel honest. Their expressions are sometimes too strange to translate, and I’ve started to rely on them more and more. (More on this later.) I think that’s why we latch onto them so strongly. They let us externalize feelings we don’t know how to articulate, or don’t want to admit we have. It’s so much easier to send someone a chaotic raccoon than

it is to say, “I’m overwhelmed and weirdly hopeful at the same time.” Strange animals become emotional stand-ins—tiny ambassadors for the inner chaos we try to keep neatly folded away. And maybe that’s the real magic: in their weirdness, they make us feel understood. Plus somewhere along the way, collecting these pictures started to feel like having a personal deck of emotional trading cards. Everyone has their favorites: the “tired on a spiritual level” possum, the “one brain cell bouncing around” capybara, the “cryptid caught doing taxes” cat. You gather them, save them, send them, trade them. They become a little catalogue of your internal world—organized not by type or rarity, but by the extremely specific human feelings they manage to channel. It’s not just memes anymore; it’s a whole ecosystem of emotional Pokémon. And we’re all building our own decks. Except the lollipop cat is by far the best. (Please send me more on IG: noahbruce65) 🙏









# PEO-SC 2025 GIVEBACK

*Hosted by the University of Guelph*



**Connor “Andy Warhol” Allan**  
ENVE III

Hello folks! Today I’m writing to you about my time at PEO-SC 2025, hosted by the University of Guelph, and the knowledge I’ve gained from it.

Starting on day one, I, along with the rest of the delegation, went on a Costco-filled voyage to the edge of the world, otherwise known as Guelph, Ontario. During this 6-7 (we’re adults here) hour journey, the majority of my time was spent preparing for my CIVE 2700 quiz happening the week after the conference. However, my attention to my studies would be accidentally interrupted by the aroma from an EIGHT-HUNDRED-CALORIE COSTCO COOKIE that David Hos decided to get. I’m almost certain with every fiber of my being that you could use that cookie as the first-ever sustainable nuclear fuel, and still enjoy the rest for later.

Getting back on track, the very end of our drive consisted of some of the most beautiful farmland and mansions that money could buy, which suddenly turned into a city in the blink of an eye. After checking in and receiving our delegate package, the rest of the night consisted of some well-needed socialization with the rest of the conference, during which I had the pleasure of meeting Brad from TMU (we love Brad).

Moving on to the second day, the majority of scheduled

programming consisted of guest lectures from PEO and other industry professionals. To start, the first session I attended was on Advocacy in the modern workplace, delivered by Bonnie Douglas. Although I cannot put into words how awesome Bonnie is, she has a thorough understanding of what we as a collective need to do to advocate for a better working environment. For the sake of the article’s length, I will condense Bonnie’s background to what is most relevant to the presentation, but I strongly recommend looking up this woman, as she’s an icon. Her qualifications include a bachelor’s degree in biological engineering with a minor in food engineering, a Project Management Professional (PMP) certification, and she is currently the director of the Canadian Coalition of Women in Engineering, Science, Trades, and Technology (CCWESTT).

Some key points were made in her presentation, including how ego tends to get in the way of good leadership, precarious/contract work is a loophole that (pardon my French) asshole higher-ups use to keep workers in check, and how educating, reaching out, and pushing positive policies can help combat a toxic work environment. Diving into the second point, precarious/contract work has been a method of fear-mongering that companies have used to keep employees in check by capitalizing on their fear of instability. (As I write this, I realize this will be a very political article, but you just have to trust me.) As students, we can all relate to the sudden and unwavering panic attack that hits us when a job-hunting session comes around. This very feeling is what immoral corporations use on lower-level employees to keep them “just happy enough” so that they can offer a shit contract and still have low turnover. U

nfortunately, but not surprisingly, the companies that employ these tactics tend to have a male-dominated hierarchy, which will inevitably lead to someone (the majority of the time, not men) being

fucked over. You may be asking yourself, “Connor, what could be a solution to this blatant abuse of power?” There are many answers, but I will be focusing on the Theory of Change. The Theory of Change can be summed up as educating oneself on ongoing issues in the workplace, reaching out to those affected, and advocating for those who were wronged by taking actual steps of change (policies, laws, etc.). Lastly, Bonnie touched on how a good split of male and female presenting leaders in the STEM field will cultivate a positive environment within the workforce.

Moving on to the second guest lecture, hosted by Tracy, who spoke on behalf of PEO about the path to becoming a professional engineer. Although some of this information will be quite obvious, it’s still important to talk about it nonetheless. To start your journey in becoming a professional engineer, you must start the application process. Some things you’ll need to complete this application are your CEAB, NPPE, CBA, valid identification, and \$240. Your CEAB will be automatically given, as Carleton is an accredited school, while your NPPE is a written exam that doesn’t expire, but your CBA will take time to get. The premise of the CBA is to evaluate your skills in both a social and professional context, which will be conducted over the 48-month experience requirement by a validator. Now, let’s talk about validators. Validators are individuals within your workplace who have their P.Eng license, and will assess you on a 1 to 5 scale of competency and sign off on it. In general, you need an average score of three per competency category (to which the categories can be found on PEO’s website), meaning you have some flexibility to work with. Furthermore, you can have multiple validators for your application, but having around 1-3 is the ideal range.

After getting all the requirements for your application, you can submit it and expect a result within 90 days. If your application is approved, YIPPEE, you’re now

an engineer, and if it doesn’t get approved, you can file for a hearing to contest the denial, or reapply with none of your progress lost.

Moving on to the third guest lecture, hosted by Tej Gidda and Greg Burchell from GHD, covered how to build your professional portfolio. To put it lightly, these two were a dynamic duo. Not only did they have the qualifications of a phd and a master’s degree respectively, but they were also able to present critical information in a fun manner. From what I gathered from their presentation, students shouldn’t jump into a conversation to secure a job, but rather ask questions relevant to what an industry professional would appreciate. These questions don’t necessarily have to be about work at all; for example, striking up a sports-themed conversation can put your foot in the door without being insufferable to listen to. There’s no solid method to secure a job offer, so the best thing someone can do when entering the industry is chat to everyone about anything they take a liking to. Finally, DO NOT BE AN ASS KISSER. I cannot stress enough how unbelievably insufferable it is for these 30+ year old professionals to listen to the same bland copy and paste spiel about how “it was a pleasure to talk to you”, just be authentic, and connections will happen naturally.

Now, before I move on to the last guest lecture, I must painfully make an announcement. I, Connor Urban Allan (yes that is my legal name) have failed you all in protecting our prized possession, Baby Gong. It was during this last lecture, at the very end, when I was zipping up my performative male tote bag, that the rat bastards at TMU (TMPOO - Bekkers) put their decrepit, vile, and greasy little hands on our boy. I truly cannot express the guilt I feel, which is why I decided to give you folks my yee yee ass middle name, along with whatever punishment awaits me that Knoble gives.



Finally, I will move on to the last guest lecture, brought to us by Diane Freeman on gender inclusion in the workplace. Like Bonnie, Diane is an absolute girlboss whom I would strongly advise you look up. To sum up her presentation, Diane has lived one hell of a life, to which she has imparted some knowledge to us. Firstly, there is art to failure, and to fail is to learn. I know, the old cliché of eng, but it’s cliché for a reason, so don’t let the fear of failure block your chances of success. The second point Diane brought up is that variety in life allows for connections to be made beyond industry. Obviously, doing everything under the sun is impossible, but feeding your curiosity is one of the best ways to stay sharp. Finally, in a somewhat foundational manner, Diane talked about balance. In this lecture, many quotes were brought up, but I believe the glass ball quote from former Coca-Cola CEO Brian Dyson is most appropriate:

Imagine life as a game in which you are juggling some five balls in the air. They are Work, Family, Health, Friends and Spirit, and you’re keeping all of these in the air.

You will soon understand that work is a rubber ball. If you drop it, it will bounce back. But the four others – Family, Health, Friends and Spirit – are made of glass. If you drop one of these, it will be scuffed, nicked, damaged, even shattered. And it will never be the same.

Work efficiently during office hours and leave on time. Give proper time to your family and friends, and take a decent rest.

Value has a value only if its value is valued.

You’re all smart, so I won’t go into why this is an amazing quote, but take some time to think about it.

With the guest lectures done, the rest of the day consisted of a lovely gala, and nothing else, as the city of Guelph was a warzone from all the lovely students participating in HOCO.

Moving on to the last day, some patch trading took place before closing, to which we headed downtown for brunch afterwards. Although you would expect nothing of substance to come from this brunch, our delegation witnessed an OttawaU delegate destroy an eggs Benedict platter in like three minutes tops. After this spectacle, we made our 6-7 (we are still adults here) journey back to campus, to which we totally didn’t crash out at the panda game results :). This concludes my article. If you have any questions regarding the topics covered, please reach out, as I am by no means a skilled writer.

LEOS COFFEE POEM

My one true matcha love



Maryam Jama  
MECH II

Four months without you have been aching at my disconsolate heart. I cannot but say your warmth enriches me, awakens me, and allows me to proceed onwards. For throughout the cold winter seasons, or the hot heated days, my love has always prevailed. When I awake, my limbs

are pulling from one step to another as I befoggedly climb the floors of the rickety Mackenzie edifice at the mere hours of 8:30AM. Dereworthy heart, when you flow into my mug, my journey has become worthwhile. I have not thought of anything better; your mocha, your creme, your espresso sets my heart and mind alight. The sorrows of parting without you, in this accidental affair, have wreaked havoc upon my heart, maybe I shall not survive it. My solitude in lack of bright roast, of cheerful aroma, of magnificent taste have so cruelly made its mark. You have had the pleasure of aiding such noble minds, my dear, and I await your return. For such richness and warmth, not held at a deep price, I am much too aware of the goodness and treasure you present. With you, I become a knight with his cappuccino-coloured sword, as I

conquer the day ahead. My sincere Leo’s Latte, I extend my hand to yours in ask of conjugal ties, for gracing me with clarity and focus in my tender years. Please extend this declaration of affection to your chicken father, for he must be familiar with our affections. From, your caffeine-dependent lover.





# DREAM JOURNAL

## Dream



Chloë McMahon  
AERO A III

I have always had incredibly vivid dreams, so vivid that since Grade 6, I've written down 50 dreams, totalling to about 8400 words to try and make sense of them. What better place to seek help in understanding the true meaning behind my dreams than the Carleton Engineering community! Here are four dreams I've had at different points over the past nine years, help me figure out what exactly is happening in my subconscious. Dream 1 My whole friend group and I had wings. We were trying to escape Cruella Deville, who lived in my grandparent's house. We were able to fly away, and since we had wings, we wanted to explore the world. So we went to Easter Island, and then we were going to go to Italy. Then there was a part where we were all dogs, and we were trying to pass this guarded area, but then we gave up because we could just turn back into humans with wings and fly around the guarded area. The next part I was riding a raft with my parents and sister in the middle of the ocean just north of Russia in the top right corner of a world map. The end of the world was part of the edge of the map. As we turned the corner to go down, I flew out of the world map for a second, and it was scary because it was dark, and angler fish were floating around me. I went back into the raft and told my mom what I saw. Then, I was all of a sudden with the

Backyardigans, who were trying to get away from the bad guys. One of them built a ship that looked like Pablo. We used it to get away from the bad guys. We got to the place where my wings were made,

zombie hoard to a Walmart. I went there because obviously there's gonna be lots of food to survive an apocalypse. I landed on top of some display with giant stuffed bears, but someone found me so we talked

but he just got angry. We realized his hands had been fused into the ground, so he couldn't cast spells. Then, a giant skeleton monster ate the wizard, and started attacking us. I think the skeleton monsters were the guards to the containment unit. The skeleton tripped over me off a cliff into the water. The scientist and I realized the civilization on the outside of the containment unit was a lot more modernized so we set off to explore it. Dream 4 I was in my exact Lennox and Addington dorm. My canmates and their friends were talking really loud and screaming. I got so annoyed I got out of bed, complained to my roommate Sheldon (from Young Sheldon), and decided to go over there to tell them to stop. When I went, it was just some random girl who told me that my canmates were mad at each other. I went back to my room, to find that the whole room looks like a common room, and three guys are there. Two guys leave, and the last guy wearing a yellow jacket puts on my bathing suit. Oh my goodness I started screaming at him "What is wrong with you!" and "Take it off or ill throw your ugly yellow jacket off a cliff!" He got so mad he tried to kidnap me, so I fought him off (literally flipped him over my head), and ran away to the police.



and I checked my watch, and it was 1:52 pm, so I had to leave because I was late for math class. Dream 2 It was a zombie apocalypse! Slowly, more and more people were getting affected in the city that we were in. Me and a group of people took refuge in a cafe that had many floors. Everyone had different tools to fight the zombies except for me. Hotshot from the movie Suicide Squad gave me this weird arm tool that I didn't know how to use. Zombies started to get into the cafe, so we had to get out of there. In a closet, I found a toy hangglider, a toy lightsaber, and a toy bow and arrow. I made it to the roof, and a big wind and rain storm started. The rain flooded the entire city to almost where I was on the roof. Because of the wind, and my crazy good toy hangglider, I jumped off the roof and started to glide through the air. I flew across the water and

for a little. Then I glided on top of a vegetable aisle with lettuces on the top and laid on-top on the comfy, slightly wet lettuce. The end. Dream 3 Me and this scientist were exploring another planet when we got trapped in this old sealed container of a past human race. Except this last human race was ended by zombie babies. Babies that were once human, now were this massive hoard of un-aliving machines. Me and the scientist were trying to get out of the containment unit, when we found an exit at the top. Before I exited, I found a spray bottle with something in it, so I sprayed one of the zombie babies, and the baby started to turn human again. I grabbed the baby to see if I could save it. We made it through the exit to the outside, and it was blizzarding. Outside, there was a wizard zombie who didn't notice us. So I sprayed him with the cure spray,



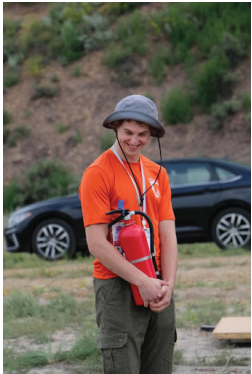


# SPIKE'S CORNER

Spike



Jack T.-L  
AERO C III



both because we trust him to design and because the only competing design was called the P r o w l e r . Our previous rover Dug's chassis was a janky 6-wheel rocker-bogie similar to its big brothers Perseverance and Curiosity on Mars in concept, but not in execution. After much deliberation, we upgraded to a janky 4-wheel



rocker with transfer bar, making up in weight savings what it lacks in talent. A rocker, pictured left, allows the suspension legs to lift independently of the frame, which minimizes the tip in the electrical box. Each side is connected to a transfer bar under the rover. This means that when one leg goes up, it pushes the front of the other leg down through the transfer bar, therefore guaranteeing (as per Jordan) that the wheels stay firmly planted on the ground no matter the terrain. To even further the guarantee, additional safety mechanisms were added. The arm, for example, adds an additional weight that can lead to Spike tipping forwards. Thinking ahead, our chassis team implemented mechanical stops on the wheel arms, a foolproof plan that would prevent faceplanting. In a tragic twist of events, Spike's suspension encountered something greater than a fool. During competition, a hilly manoeuvre

combined with the heavy arm lifted the right leg up, twisted the transfer bar, propelling the left leg back, bypassing the mechanical stops, and leading to a less than graceful faceplant. Thankfully, being trained well, Spike flawlessly executed a pushup to correct the error, as pictured bellow. In unrelated news, we no longer allow the use of the word "guarantee" in our design reviews. Follow our instagram @carletonplanetaryrobotics for news about the team!



Welcome to Spike's corner, where we explain the systems that make him up so that we may one day understand him. This month, building on the wheels we discovered last month, we will be explaining how his chassis works! Spike's suspension was designed by Jordan (pictured here),

# A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE RIDEAU INN

## ★Accessible Room Review★



Axel "Assembly" Hacker  
WGST III

I live on campus, specifically in(n) an accessible room, so I have obtained a solid amount of guests who needed a place to stay for the night. As such, I found it fitting (and funny) to collect reviews from those who have slept on my floor.

### Guests

Anjana R ★★★★★

"Very comfy bed with warm blankets, slightly lackluster amount of plushies but made up for by the bird clock"

Poppy G ★★★★★

"Lots of deep breathing, but I appreciated the space to rest"

Anna B ★★★★★

"Amazing sleeping experience, however, I was scared to wake up others"

Kaleigh S ★★★★★

"Very spacious, lots of room. I loved the blanket, idk where it came from though. Overall life changing experience, sleeping in my bed just seems so lackluster now"

Hazel C ★★★★★

"Good floor, Great floor"

Vlad G ★★★★★

"Floor is carpeted but rock hard, I recommend bringing a sleeping bag"

Vlad G (C-Eng-C Weekend) ★★★★★

"Floor is still rock hard 😞"

Anjana R (C-Eng-C Weekend) ★★★

"I was lowkey cold without a blanket of my own but the vibes were great and your slippers are silly"



# BARREL BEACHES

## *What's left behind*



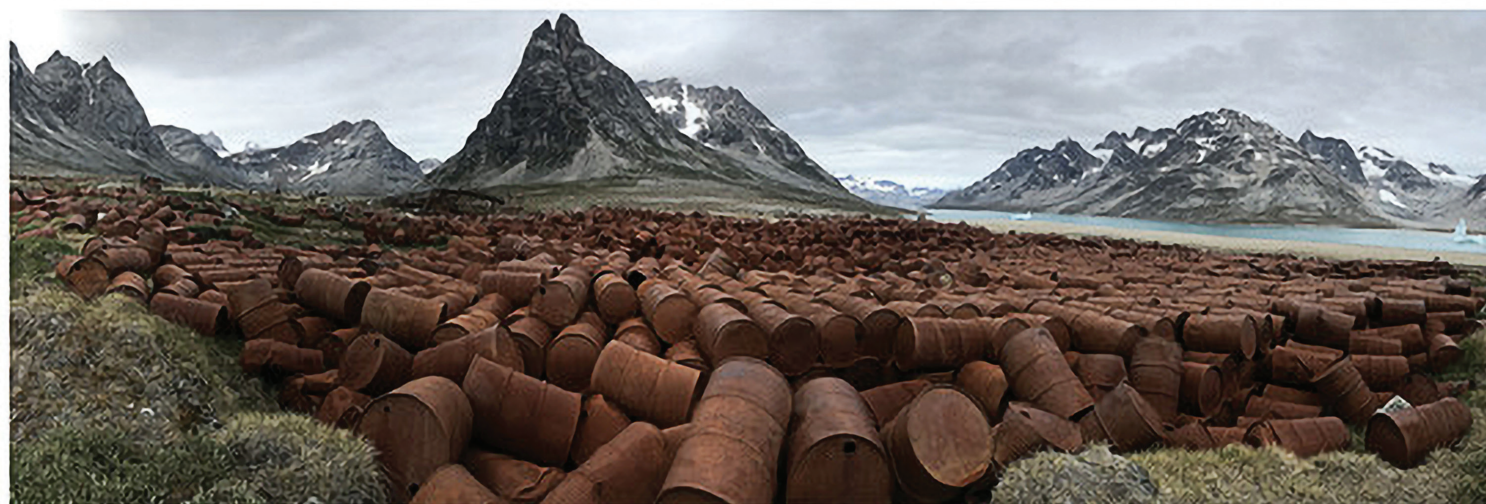
**Emily “Roommates”  
Smulders**  
AERO A OLD

It's been a long time since I sat down and began to write something that was for more than just my own eyes, but it doesn't mean my fingers have been idle. The last real piece of public writing I did was about the scars of concrete that we leave behind us. But the more and more I read about the toll of modern imperialism and the industry that it brings to far flung places the more I discover that concrete is only one part of the damage. Let us examine the humble and dependable metal barrel, an object so mundane that has permanently destroyed ecosystems and been left to rot across our world, how it came to be in such remote places and why it was not removed and the impact it leaves today. If you haven't read my older article, which truth be told I do not blame you, its been over a year. In “Concrete Scars”, I spoke about a discovered phenomena I coined through my obsession with the cold war and my secondary obsession of Google Earth. At the time, I was learning and reading for the first time about the DEW line in northern Canada, a series of very remote radar sites and how even with some of them shut and destroyed, the concrete pads, their scars on beautiful and idyllic untouched terrain still remained. Compared to concrete used in war and imperialism, the barrel is an ancient device. When it comes to the foundations of modern day wide spread military presences in far flung places that came to be during the

2nd world war, concrete padding and structures were significantly less common. This is not to dismay the ever present danger and rot of concrete structures in places such as a France, permanently altering the erosion rates of shore lines and valleys or even in the south Pacific where tiny island chains are still dotted with concrete boxes from both sides, now turned into permanent emplacements in an ecosystem, used for bats, for critical

heavy oils such as diesel for machines on runway maintenance, or worse, AVgas and other aviation fuels which are famously persistent chemicals. These barrels are a ticking time bomb. Depending on their location, it might be months or decades before protective paint peels and the metal finally rusts and lets small amounts of residue into its soil. In places like Blue East Two, you'd be shocked with greenlandic winters, snow fall

from the eastern seaboard up to Newfoundland and the full service American air force bases on (future) Canadian soil, McAndrew and Ernest Hammond onto Greenland if needed, then another full stop in Iceland before touching down in the British Isles. Unlike Iceland, which is and was at the time, a more developed region with full aircraft serviceability, the Blueie system was a series of ‘Just In Case’ airfields. Imagine you're



*Above: The barrel beach located in Greenland, formerly a USAF based named Blueie East Two*

long term buildings for indigenous inhabitants. But as a whole, huge theatres of a World war had little to no use of it, and little to no visual presence today. If you go to remote Alaskan airfields, you will not see a concrete runway. If you turn to Soviet training barracks in the Urals, you will not see a concrete foundation left. But what you may well still see, to this day, is the barrel. Not one, not two but thousands of rusting and rotting metal barrels put into miniature mountains. There must be another distinction made now between the principles of the concrete scars and barrel beaches. The concrete scar is the idea that even after remediation, the act of cleaning of the terrain around old sites, the concrete scar still persists in its beautiful landscape. It's often not damaging to the terrain around it and thus left to be idle, like a scar. The barrel is a danger. It is a harm and a permanent wound upon a landscape. These barrels harm in compounding ways. It does not take a genius to guess what they were used for, often

is less than you'd expect, meaning that these barrels will take years and years before the seep into the soil. The rust destroys the dirt and the moss, the oil leaks into the ground water and eventually into streams and slowly into glacial systems.

But why? Why are these here, and why are they left? And why is it so widespread? Starting with the aforementioned Blueie East Two (hereon referred to as just Blueie for brevity), Blueie came to be during the end of the second world war and more prominently the uneasy peace that succeeded it. When the Nazis finally ate rocks in 1945, the Americans had established a series of air routes to ferry aircraft from the lower 48 to every part of the globe. From New England to England, or Seattle to Siberia, the early stages of recognizable international air travel was unfolding in real time thanks to uncle sam. One of the most prevalent of these air routes was the north atlantic air ferry route which flew smaller aircraft

flying a bucket of bolts built and held together by nothing besides a hate for facism and maybe some internal nationalistic racism, you might also want a place to set down in between A and B with a freezing cold ocean between you. Hence Blueie came to be. Its history is remarkably boring otherwise, boats show up, build a basic runway, a few hangars that aren't meant to last forever, and most importantly bring a small hasemite kingdom's worth of oil to fuel up those gas guzzling engines. As such, you have 10 years of irregular number of visits, filling up, leaving, with little resupply efforts besides more fuel. On top of that, this place is out of mind, but more so very out of sight. Foreign soil makes it less your problem “apparently”. Thus when Blueie closed, they took the planes and left everything else. Trucks, buildings, rations and most importantly those damn barrels. Since the Americans left in 1947, no one has come back to clean up. This piece isn't called Blueie though, because it isn't limited. Turning to



the east, its equally obvious that the Americans aren't guilty alone. Stories have circled across the internet for decades now of decay in the Russia Far East. How after the Soviets fell, various settlements were fully abandoned. These were not exaggerations, if anything they don't show a full story of how long the rot has come to last.

In a similar vein to many American imperialism steps into the arctic regions, Wrangel Island was only ever settled in earnest very recently, in the mid 1920s by Soviets and in earnest the 60s at a newly created settlement of Zvodnyy. With its creation, Zvodnyy had an incredibly limited presence both physically and in time, being abandoned only a decade later and a small handful of residents moving back to the continental USSR. But during its active time, the Soviets were dedicated, they brought in huge amounts of provisions, and once again fuel for airlifts and helicopters to this remote station. When the people left, like Bluie and so many others, the food was eaten fast (this case by some unfriendly bears) and the barrels of leftover fuel left to rot and pollute what eventually becomes one of the world's most remote and untouched nature preserves in the world. Why not do something? Why not clean up or at least attempt to do something. Like our concrete scars, we know that it's not impossible to remediate the ground and return it to its original state. In one case that is often not known and where I personally learnt the term barrel beach and came to embrace it is that of the town of Kuujuaq, once known as Fort Chimo. A remote settlement (as always) located in the Nunavik region of Quebec, sitting right on the arctic ocean, closer to territory of Nunavut than it is to its owners in Quebec city. Like so many other places, Kuujuaq was once the site of a military presence, and in addition, a trading post by the Hudson's Bay Company (rest in piss). It had an even more short-lived American presence when they also built its airfield for ferry routes, in this time which never came to be, but the fuel that started coming in never stopped as the north developed and people lived before, then and continue to live in the area surrounding Kujjuaq. As planes flew in, barrels came too, fueled and then dumped onto its river's shore. While the rot started,

it also stopped. Unfortunately the answer is straight forward in a bad way. It got into someone's line of sight. Kuujuaq wasn't ignoreable, Nunavik has an economic output that isn't ignorable and the people rightfully complained to the south. The barrels were a danger to those living immediately next to them and as such the government was thankfully forced to take action and remediate the beach. Thus after decades and decades of pollution, these barrels were finally cleared and up and sent south to be disposed of properly. The barrel beach is more than just this short history of a few places. It is more a fable or tale now lost to living memory, a warning to heed in the most remote places in the world are delicate and that our arrogance and especially our own work and its impact on the world below us.

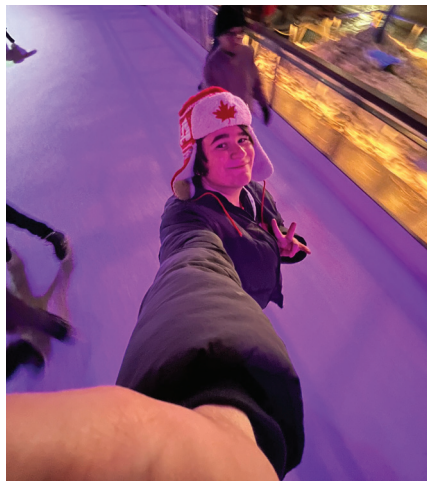


*Above: Photos of the settlement and abandoned airfield of Zvodnyy on Wrangel Island in the Russian Far East.*



# CDE 2025

## *CFES Conference on Diversity in Engineering*



**Craig Rahman**  
MECH I

Hi everyone! Last month I was given the opportunity to attend the CFES Conference on Diversity in Engineering hosted at McGill University! As my first engineering conference ever, I was impressed by the sessions, the people I met, and the activities in and around Montreal!

### Day 1

We all arrived at the CSES office around 12:00 before quickly departing on the 10 -> Line 1 to catch our train at Ottawa VIA. We were seated on one of VIA's 1947 HEP2 coaches manufactured by the Budd Company. While I was excited to ride a piece of railroad history for possibly the last time, I quickly realised why VIA is so eager to phase them out... Whenever we'd go along sharper curves the cars would rattle around and make weird screeching noises. Nonetheless, we had a relaxing trip and ended up arriving at Montreal Gare Centrale one minute early!! From there, volunteers from CDE guided us to the Delta hotel next to campus where we had a quick chance to unwind before going to McGill's Trottier engineering building. At McGill, we attended a panel on EDI training hosted by Engiqueers Canada before enjoying Shawarma for dinner with the rest of our fellow delegates. After we finished dinner, we were given the opportunity to go ice skating at Esplanade Tranquille, an outdoor rink near Place des Arts! Although I skated a lot as a kid, I hadn't been on the ice in almost 3 years at that point and was kind of worried I'd spectacularly fail after

being out for so long. Thankfully, after slipping on a pair of rental skates, I hit the ice and started gliding. It truly is like riding a bike, huh? I forgot how much fun ice skating can be and it really excites me for when the canal (hopefully) freezes over this winter.



One of my favourite things that night was meeting different delegates who knew the same people I did. Turns out one of the CDE organisers was on the same robotics team as one of my best friends, and after asking one of the TMU delegates if they knew someone there, their response was "Oh him? Yeah, he drove me to school today!" (It really is a small world sometimes!?) I arrived back in my room at around midnight, ready for a good night's sleep ahead of a busy day of sessions.

### Day 2

The day started at around 9:00, when we walked back to Trottier for a light breakfast of muffins, croissants, and fruit. Shortly after, we attended CDE's opening ceremonies with the dean of Engineering at McGill. A unique part of CDE being hosted at McGill was its focus on bilingualism, with many speakers switching between languages during seminars along with having bilingual slides whenever possible. My first session of the day was all about getting involved as an engineering undergrad. They discussed topics like the importance of getting involved with our student societies, attending

conferences (like this one!) and how networking can get you far in your career. My favourite bit of advice from their presentation was about overcoming imposter syndrome and how it's always important to believe in yourself and understand that you deserve to be where you are.

My next session was hosted by Makers Making Change and the Assistive Technology club at McGill. Their club was created to focus on building devices such as adaptive switches at a reduced price to people in the Montreal area. People who are in need of assistive devices can contact them, and the members of the club will work closely with the client to design a product that closely fits their needs. Once completed, they only charge for the material cost itself ensuring that important assistive devices remain accessible to all. The group showed off different devices they've designed, such as key and bottle openers for people with limited dexterity, or a 3D printed desk mount for a nail clipper to allow people to trim their nails without having to hold and press down on a small clipper. Today's session focused on building a small adaptive switch, known as a "teardrop switch" for around ~\$5 of material, while comparable switches on the market can cost anywhere from \$60-200! The switch utilised a small 3D printed case, a 3.5mm audio cable for connection, and a small electronic button. We were tasked

with stripping the wires, coiling them onto the button, soldering the wires together, and assembling the case. Unfortunately, they only had one soldering iron and we weren't able to finish assembly in time.



My third session of the day focused on Indigenous Machine Learning, hosted by two presenters from Mila, a Montreal based research institute focused on ethical applications of AI. The presentation talked in depth about both the negative and positive effects of AI on Indigenous communities. One of the projects they showed off was called "Buffalo in Motion", which combined AI, soil sampling, and GPS tracking to help restore buffalo populations, long after they were hunted off to near extinction.

### Day 3

Once again, we all met up around 9am to return to McGill for breakfast and our final day of sessions. We started our day with a reflection of the December 6th École Polytechnique massacre. Members of the organising committee spoke about all 14 victims of the attack, who they were, and the lives they lived. My first session of the day was about water advisories in Indigenous communities. I found this session incredibly useful and interesting and it really opened my eyes to the inequity many Indigenous communities face surrounding access to clean drinking water. Most of Canada lives on provincially administered land, where water filtration is highly regulated, well funded, and in the event of emergencies such as Walkerton, steps are quickly taken to remedy the situation and detailed reports are made to ensure it never happens again. In comparison, Indigenous reserves which are on federally administered



land often don't have the same luxury. Currently, there are 38 active long-term advisories in 36 communities across Canada, with the majority (27) being in Ontario. Many of these advisories have been active for over a decade at this point, with no projected end date in sight. Most notably is the case affecting Neskantaga First Nation, who's been under a long-term advisory for 30 years, the longest ever in Canada. Each day, residents live under a 1.5L/person water ration, as clean, bottled drinking water must be flown out to the community. Another community we looked at was Grassy Narrows, the victim of one of the worst environmental disasters in Canadian history when mercury dumping from a nearby paper mill began to contaminate the water supply, leading to mercury poisoning in the majority of the community.

My second session of the day focused on human and earth centered design, the act of designing around the user's needs rather than immediately finding a solution. Earth centred design takes this one step further by considering all stakeholders, including our ecosystem. This would include designing modular/repairable products and using sustainable practices for manufacturing. We looked into a case study of a grain milling bike that was deployed in Africa. The original idea of the product was to crush a kilogram of flour in around 10 minutes compared to the 2-3 hours it'd take by hand. Unfortunately, the ideal didn't pan out due to social factors the inventors didn't consider. In the village it was considered taboo for women to ride bicycles, so many felt uncomfortable using the product. Additionally, grain milling was a cultural bonding activity for the women of the village, who'd use that time to talk and hang out with their friends, so for most residents it was a solution in search of a problem.

My final session of the conference was hosted by our very own Kassidy Hammond! Effective Advocacy for Engineers focused on doing advocacy mainly as a member of student government, but I found her advice to be incredibly helpful and applicable to anyone wanting to do advocacy work, even outside of engineering. For me, my biggest takeaway from the session was the importance of "Social Capital". This was a common theme I saw

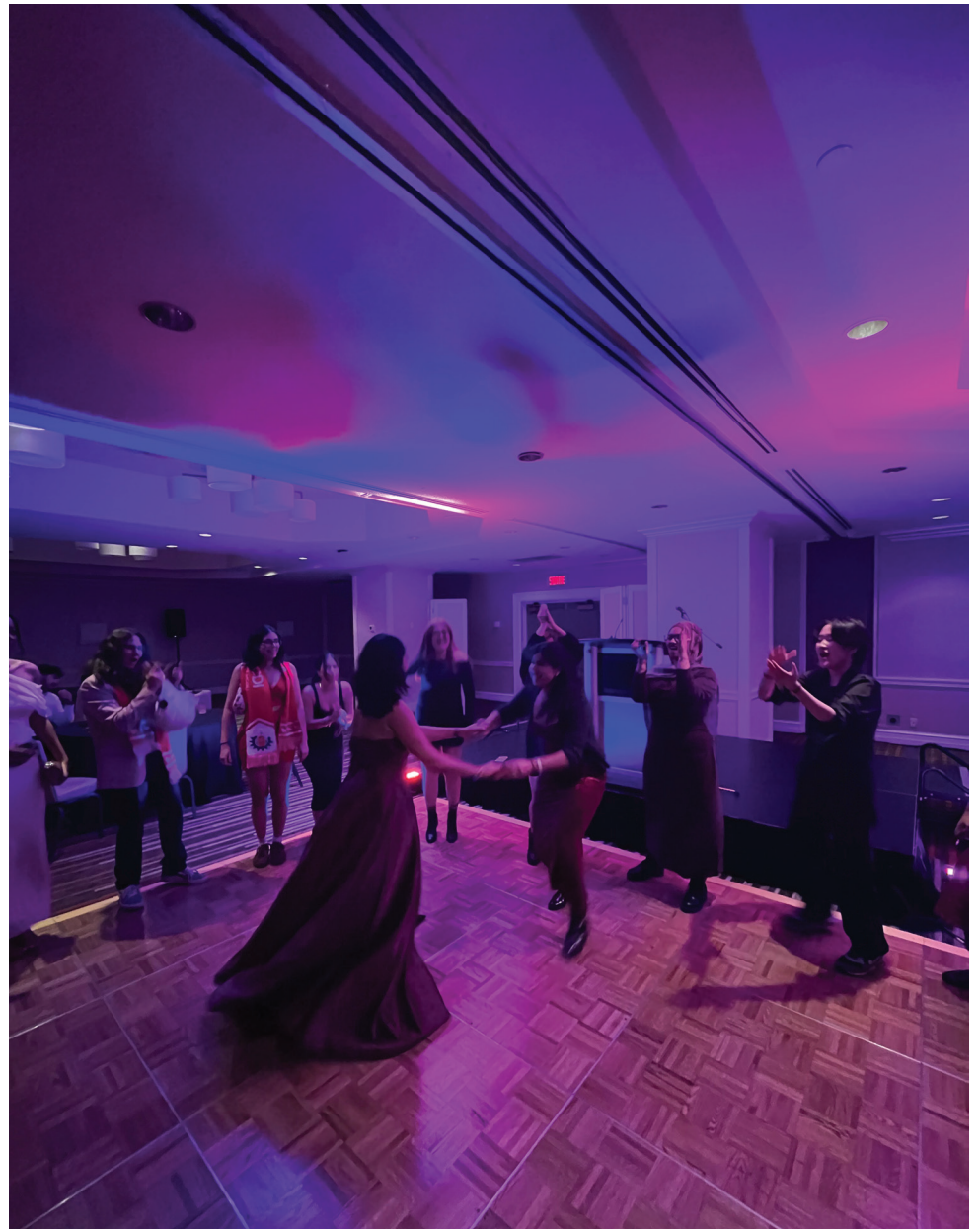
throughout my sessions, showing how being genuine and willing to make connections to your audience can get you far in both supporting your cause and furthering your career.

Day 3 ended with the CDE gala hosted back at our hotel. The catered buffet was wonderful, offering such delights as braised beef, veal, salmon, creamy tomato soup, and caesar salad. During dinner, members of the organising committee gave speeches about running CDE, which is when we learned McGill was tasked with organising the conference in only 11 months, compared to the regular two-year period normally given! Overall, the gala was great, and I had an awesome time conversing, networking, and partying with my fellow delegates one last time.

#### Day 4

With the conference over, it was time for us to travel back home. But first, we had to do some sightseeing. We met up around 10:00 at a cute café for breakfast and spent the next half hour enjoying the cobblestone streets and colonial architecture Old Montreal has to offer. Soon after, we arrived back at our hotel one last time, quickly packed our bags, and headed for Gare Centrale. Our VIA was ~20 minutes late pulling in from Quebec City, but it was made up for the fact that we were placed on LUMI, VIA's special, all yellow trainset! We said our final farewells to the city of Montreal, McGill university, and CDE itself before we embarked on our return to Carleton.

Overall, I had a wonderful experience at CDE 2025! I thought most of the sessions I attended were incredibly informative, Montreal was a wonderful city to explore, and I had an awesome time meeting and connecting with all the delegates from across Canada! I'd like to give a huge thanks to the organising committee at McGill for hosting an incredible conference on such a short timeframe, my fellow delegates Anneli, Liz, Maryam, and Viveca for being great companions over the weekend, and CSES for giving me the opportunity to attend. While this was my first conference, it certainly won't be my last and I can't wait to see what the future holds! Until next time, thanks for reading!





LETTERBOXD RECAP

October to November



Axel “Slime.”  
ELEC III

I think I like to watch movies. I like the juxtaposition between film and the other forms of entertainment I consume, because watching a movie is a purposeful decision. Video games are fairly mindless, almost a default when quick, dopamine-driven entertainment is desired. Watching a movie, to me at least, requires acknowledging that what I’m doing may not have immediate payoff. But regardless, this is what I watched in the last month, ordered from October to November, and my thoughts on each of them.

*I, Robot* (dir. Alex Proyas, 2004)  
“Can a robot fill a canvas with uh uh a beautiful masterpiece?” This movie ends up being exactly what you’d expect of this premise, and especially of this period in time. It’s not bad, but it’s not exactly great either. It’s a strange beat to have the racist detective be proven correct in his clearly racially (robotically?) motivated choices, but Will Smith commits to it fully.

★★★★

*Anchorman 2: The Legend Continues* (dir. Adam McKay, 2013)  
I really love this movie. Brick kills me. I love him so much I wish he were my son. It’s way funnier than the first movie, and being made almost a decade later it’s aged a bit better. I’m also convinced this movie changes when you rewatch it. I have distinct memories of watching this scenes that

I cannot find in the movie. I know that they are in the movie. Someone is changing my movie as I watch it.

★★★★★ and I fucking love it

*Army of Darkness* (dir. Sam Raimi, 1992)  
Not my first watch or my first rewatch, and probably my favourite Raimi film. It’s a bit dated, but that’s a product of 1992. Peak Halloween movie, peak Bruce Campbell. Puppets, beautiful props, and a whole lot of skeletons make for a very unique finish to Raimi’s original Evil Dead trilogy.

★★★★★ Groovy.

*Legend* (dir. Brian Helgeland, 2015)  
This is a biopic about Ronnie and Reggie Kray, who were rather prominent English mobsters in the 60s. It also stars Tom Hardy in both leading rolls, because they were twins. Hardy’s acting is impeccable here. He plays them both with unique personality, and his great acting and accent work make for a natural, almost effortless portrayal of the twins. It’s weirdly funny at times; Ronnie being quite unstable makes for some rather funny outbursts, but it’s also quite tragic. They are both looking for lives they don’t have and really couldn’t possibly lead. They both deserve what they get, but I still came away feeling as if they’d been dealt a cruel hand.

★★★★

*Romeo + Juliet* (dir. Baz Luhrmann, 1996)  
Young Leo DiCaprio stars in this very popular take on the play. I found the modern aspect funny more than anything else. The custom pistols, the shootout in a gas station, the warring mob families... It’s really kind of funny. I liked the preservation of the Bard’s dialogue. I think that I didn’t enjoy this movie because I don’t really like the play it’s based on.

★★★

*Chainsaw Man – The Movie: Reze Arc* (dir. Tatsuya Yoshihara, 2025)  
This is a phenomenal movie. MAPPA

is a very talented studio (with a whole lot of labour and union problems), and this film looks absolutely gorgeous. The animation is clean and fluid, the colours burst off the screen. It starts almost as a romcom, Denji forced to grapple with his obsession with Makima and his newfound love for Reze. Emotional growth! Wow! And then it goes off the fucking deep end with fights so beautifully animated you’d think the pages themselves came to life. The second half of the movie is genuinely nuts; it does not let up. It’s awesome. It’s actually so peak. There are whole fight sequences that are unique to the movie and they fit so well into it that I actually didn’t realize until I reread the manga arc. It’s one of the best looking animated movies I’ve ever seen, and definitely the best manga-adaption movie I’ve seen.

★★★★★ I think that Makima would love Letterboxd.

*Immortel (ad vitam)* (dir. Enki Bilal, 2004)  
This is a really, really strange movie. It has a pretty dope sci-fi setting fleshed out, some really uncanny CGI, some tits, and a whole lot of moody Dark City vibes. Egyptian gods ride they pyramid to what probably was NYC, and Horus merges with a guy who happens to be a cryogenically frozen martyr, and they become friends with a mutant telepath woman because Horus wants her to be his baby mama. I came away from it really confused.

★★★★ It’s by no means a bad movie, just really odd, and sometimes a drag to sit through.

*All of the Harry Potter movies fuck you Rowling I’m reviewing them all at once*  
I watched these because I’ve never seen them and I loved the books as a kid. They’re not good movies by any stretch, and J.K. Rowling is a vile person.

★★★★

*Sinners* (dir. Ryan Coogler, 2025)  
One of the best movies to come out this year. I fucking love Michael B.

Jordan and this movie has him playing twin (ex)gangsters Smoke and Stack. It’s a gorgeous movie, with beautiful cinematography and a lovely setting. I rewatched it with my friend who’s never seen it, and he didn’t get the music transcending time parts, but he liked it all the same. Remmick is a fucking awesome villain, and I know the guy who played Bert in real life.

★★★★★ This movie is just straight heat I love it I love it so much.

*Frankenstein* (dir. Guillermo del Toro, 2025)  
I enjoyed this one a lot. del Toro’s directorial style is very evident here, and his use of real sets, miniatures, insane prop and makeup design, and sauce are all on display. Jacob Elordi plays the Creature, and the whole thing just oozes atmosphere. I loved it.

★★★★ I liked how he abandoned the Creature out of fear of responsibility for it, rather than a fear of what he’d made. He’s a surgeon he’s been trying to make this dude the whole fucking time why would he get scared of the body parts after he’d already borrowed them from their previous owners.

*The Boy and the Heron* (dir. Hayao Miyazaki, 2023)  
This is a breathtaking movie. It’s incredibly beautiful. It’s also a little bit confusing. I didn’t really understand the meaning behind it, but I will be rewatching it regardless so I’ll get it eventually. Even besides that, it’s such a smashingly pretty movie. The watercolors, the set pieces, everything about it is colorful, thoughtful, and beautiful.

★★★★★ One of my favourite looking Ghibli films, and one I want to understand more.

*Nausicaa of the Valley of the Wind* (dir. Hayao Miyazaki, 1984)  
This is my favourite Ghibli film. I’ve seen it more times than I can count. It’s so incredibly beautiful with its timeless watercolor and gorgeous animation.



LETTERBOXD RECAP

October to November



Axel “Slime.”  
ELEC III

The score is phenomenal, haunting, scary, and industrial in its sound. And the message about pollution, decay, and environmental rebirth is just as applicable now as it was in the 90s.

★★★★★ It’s hopeful, bright, and haunting all at once.

*Scanners* (dir. David Cronenberg, 1981) This is another strange movie. It’s stunning in the cinematography and the color and set design, and it’s a bit unnerving in its delivery (the line delivery is what I’m talking about). The practical effects are great and it’s a very creative movie, but it also suffers a bit. Stephen Lack’s acting is not good, and that takes away from the film more than it adds. It does add, don’t get me wrong. The lack of emotion in any of his lines helps drive home how alienated he really from everyone else. He’s not really human, and his uncanny noncommittal attests to that. Michael Ironside’s acting as Revok is the complete opposite, committing himself completely to the role and selling it fully.

★★★ A flawed movie, for sure, but an interesting one nonetheless.

*Austin Powers in Goldmember* (dir. Jay Roach, 2002) This movie is not as good as the first. The cameos are pretty funny, and there are some good running gags, but overall it just serves up more

of what worked in the first movie, and somehow fails to deliver on it.

★★★ John Travolta was a better Goldmember than Mike Myers.

*The Assassination of Jesse James by the Coward Robert Ford* (dir. Andrew Dominik, 2007) This is a haunting, tragic movie shot in a gorgeous rendition of the early American midwest. Brad Pitt plays the titular Jesse James, with a strong supporting cast behind him. Let me just say that Jesse James is a more patient man than I am because I woulda blown Robert Ford’s head smooove off da second he came within 10 feet of me.

★★★ Really, a moving piece.

*Paul* (dir. Greg Mottola, 2011) This movie doesn’t really make any sense at all. My original review of it came in at a whopping eight words and still managed to convey exactly what the hell I thought of it. Why is this “Paul” guy so chill? Why is this movie sixteen hours long and yet it ends after only one point five? Who did Jeremy Renner even play in this movie? Is that the guy from Arrested Development? All jokes aside, I appreciate the commitment to hiring method actors, because whoever played Paul did it so well I couldn’t even tell what man or woman was under all of the blue makeup.

★★★ This is really a 2.5 but I’m not giving no half stars.

*Fallen Angels* (dir. Wong Kar-Wai, 1995) This is one of the most beautiful movies I’ve ever watched. The cinematography is unique and full of a kind of intimacy that you can’t possibly get from a static camera. The colors, the sets, the flair, it all exudes a warm, unusual sense of comfort. The solace of our shared human experience. It’s a movie about being human. It has one of the best soundtracks I’ve heard, full of grungy industrial samples

and pounding drums. There’s really nothing else like it, and I love that.

★★★★★

*Suspiria* (dir. Dario Argento, 1977) This is an incredibly vibrant, verbose, sensory overload in every sense of the term. It’s uncomfortable, with the music being significantly louder than the dialogue, and the colors being so vibrant trying to take a photo of the TV turns your whole phone into a washed out bloody red. It’s aggressive in its efforts, and it is a poignant, trippy, and stunning film.

★★★★ I think if I’d watched this movie high I’d have had a panic attack.

*The Naked Gun* (dir. Akiva Schaffer) I went into this movie a little bit turned and having only seen edits on TikTok. I had no idea whatsoever that he would eat a piece of a pistol in the first 30 seconds, and I had no idea that no one else would mention it in the entire movie. That’s just a thing he does. Everyone in this movie is competing to be the most obtuse version of themselves possible, and somehow none of them even come close to Liam Neeson. It’s a nuts movie to be honest.

★★★★

That is everything that I’ve watched, from October to the time of writing. I’ve also been watching some television (I like to put an episode on in the morning while I eat breakfast). I’m up to date on *Pluribus* (the new series from Vince Gillian; *Breaking Bad*, *Better Call Saul*), and I started the *IT: Welcome to Derry* show, but I dropped it because it’s fucking awful. Like actually so bad. How did Ezra Miller putting a CGI baby in a CGI microwave come out better looking than any CGI monster in that fuckass show. And where the fuck is the clown man. The last episode established that it is eating people cause it likes the taste of adrenaline. The fuck kind of story beat is that. Someone needs to



CARLETON HAS A WINE TASTING CLUB!

Pints with Profs



Marco Flores  
SYSC III

Picture this: a room full of people sniffing beverages. If it is wine, we call it culture, classy even. If it is beer, someone flips on the Toronto Maple Leafs game (they’re losing) and asks if we want wings. Same choreography. Different costume. Somehow, grapes got the red velvet throne and barley got the stained CMAS couch.

I, for one, reject this systemic assumption. During the summer of 2024, I had the privilege to visit the Guinness Storehouse in Dublin, Ireland, where they treat beer with the kind of respect usually reserved for museum artifacts and Taylor Swift’s used Kleenex. The building is shaped like a giant pint of Guinness, with seven floors of brewing history filled with sights, sounds, and sensations, and, most notably, classes on pouring a pint with the kind of grace you only

see in Kevin’s Heads Idol performance. Every pour was treated with patience and respect, then photographed like a milestone, posed as if it were heading to a LinkedIn “excited to announce” post. Ireland showed me how beer should be treated. It was glorious. Meanwhile, in North America, beer is often pinned as the unofficial beverage of morning showers and civil engineers. We frame wine on a gallery wall, yet we stick beer on the fridge with a magnet. Wine is served

bread is not deserving of wearing a bow tie? CARLETON EVEN HAS A WINE TASTING CLUB TOO!!!! I’VE HAD ENOUGH. Beer isn’t “just beer.” It is citrus and cocoa, fresh bread and coffee, sunshine and fireplace, all depending on the glass in your hand. It has style, range, and personality. TODAY WE PETITION FOR PINTS. Which brings me to my totally casual, definitely classy reason for writing, where we put respect into practice at Carleton with Pints with Profs on Thursday, November 27 at 6:00 pm at Mike’s Place. Meet and hang out with SYSC profs in a chill, pre-finals setting. You do not need to be in SYSC to attend. All students and friends are welcome to pull up, enjoy a pint or a pop, and yap with profs and peers. Come for the conversation, stay to savour a beer that deserves your full attention. If wine gets the spotlight, tonight beer gets a little love too.



on a silver platter. But beer? Beer gets handed to you with a “you good, bro?” and a shrug. Who decided liquid





AN INTRO TO PERPLEXITY COMET

Comet



Jason Law  
IMD IV

Last month I went to an event showing some AI tool called Perplexity Comet that goes through your browser and can find information on the page and it will even go through the links on the page. They even demonstrated by opening Brightspace on the home page and asked it to find all the upcoming

assignment due dates, which it was able to do successfully! They also said that it can send emails and messages to your friends for you! I think it can shop for you as well - if you go to Amazon and ask it to buy a certain item, I think it can do that. For the free version you get 50 credits per month, then you need to wait for the next month for another 50 credits. At the end of the demo, people were asked to come up with a practical use case for the AI. The 2 outstanding



ones were for job search! (you can tailor your resume to jobs and find jobs that match your resume - this could definitely help me a lot!) The other one was being able to parse through and summarize data from muscle sensors so the doctor doesn't

have to organise the data and just diagnose you faster. This is also very helpful especially if doctors are very busy and have many patients to see. Honestly I'm a bit scared that I can take control of your computer and send messages for you and maybe spending money on your behalf (although there are automated messages for emails and auto payments that exist already, so maybe I shouldn't be that scared), but I'm also interested in how AI can help people and what opportunities it can help them find.

THE ABSENCE OF SILENCE IN DAY TO DAY LIFE

Protect your silence



Waverly Zimmerman  
ACSE I

I've become increasingly aware lately that, as a society, we have lost, or perhaps never had, the ability to tolerate, let alone enjoy, silence. We must always be in conversation, and if not in conversation, we must consume some type of auditory content. I find myself asking why we are unable to sit with ourselves. Why

do people avoid silence as though it were a plague? What makes it so uncomfortable to sit in silence with oneself or others? We are so eager to deem silence uncomfortable, label it awkward, and in doing so we rob ourselves of our internal monologue, limiting our understanding of who we are. Without moments of quiet, even the most mundane events of daily life go unprocessed. By never letting the world go quiet you are able to drown out all thought, postponing reflection indefinitely. I myself am guilty of the same, always playing music when studying, listening to a podcast as I walk to class or work. But by allowing for silence, we prevent the suppression of emotions through constant distraction, allowing our brains to do as they are designed and process things as they come, rolling with the blows so to speak, instead of letting things boil over into emotional turmoil. When we force ourselves to sit with our thoughts, the brain has to occupy itself, allowing for the

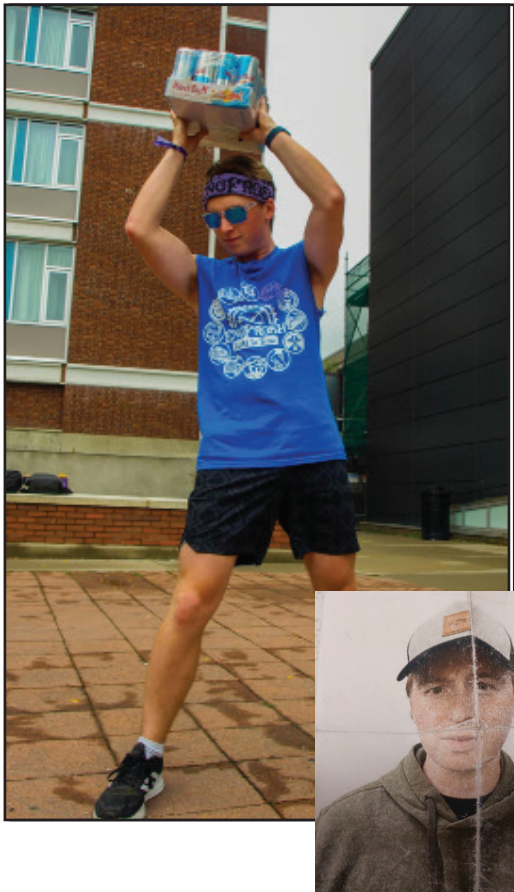
creation of new neurological pathways and introspective reflection, which allows us to grow as individuals and better understand our own anxieties. This limits one's reliance on others to self-regulate, whether in person or through a screen. By freeing ourselves from the need to preoccupy our minds with the thoughts of others, we create greater self-reliance, and foster individuality. Silence is one of the last unmonetized, uncured spaces left to us. It is a rare territory where the self can exist without influence or interruption. Thus, I urge you to stop avoiding silence. Instead, deliberately protect it, have a think, form your own opinion, narrate your own life, and remind yourself who you are without the world's commentary.



# THE IRON PEOPLE

## IRON FELLA

Josh “Big J” Weitzel  
Comp Sys III



Where do you hail from?  
**Tavistock, ON**

What is the best piece of clothing you own for when it gets cold?  
**My modestly priced engineering jacket.**

Where is the warmest place on campus?  
**The big ass tunnel ramp, it feels like you’re being slow boiled like a frog walking up that thing.**

What 3 items do you think are necessary for running a club at Carleton?  
**- Bronsters (breakfast monsters)  
- Dollar off pints at Ollie’s before exec meetings  
- A bus**

Anything you’d like to say to the readers?  
**Shoutout to my SCESoc team actual goats frfr**

here’s your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement  
feel free to keep it to just recent or relevant positions if you’d like.  
**SCESoc VP Social 2024-2025  
C-Eng-C junior design winner 2024  
SCESoc Mr President 2025-now**

## IRON CRASHOUT

Bekkers “Colonel Mustard” Bekkers  
Comp Sys III



Where do you hail from?  
**Polar bear country (Timmins, ON)**

What is the best piece of clothing you own for when it gets cold?  
**I don’t have one. All pieces of warm clothing to fend off the cold only serves to normalize Winter, the worst season**

Where is the warmest place on campus?  
**Minto staircase B, That place is always at least 5 degrees warmer than the rest of the building**

What 3 items do you think are necessary for running a club at Carleton?  
**1. Enough delusion about the position to have you run in the first place  
2. Caffeine (or your low-grade stimulant of choice)  
3. Whimsy, so you have some to lose**

Anything you’d like to say to the readers?  
**ball ball ball**

here’s your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement  
- feel free to keep it to just recent or relevant positions if you’d like.  
**- IEEE Chair 25-26, Vice-Chair 24-25, SLAM Inventory Manager 23-24  
CSES Admin Assistant 25-26  
Delegate Selection Committee 25-26  
Musical Lead 25-26  
Engfrosh Head 2025, Facil 2024, Frosh 2023  
OEC 2026 Re-Engineering Director  
CSES Policy Review Committee 24-25  
And like 6-7 other things**



# THE IRON PEOPLE

IRON c( 3-o-)3 z Z 1

Vijay Thirunavukkarasurajah  
Biomed Mech VI

Where do you hail from?  
Ottawa, ON

What are you doing this break?

- Not taking a break, unfortunately. Do you want the list of things I gotta do? I think you want the list.
- Preparation for CUBEC (Canadian Undergraduate Biomedical Engineering Conference)
  - Developing a new CUBES constitution, to allow for all membership to engage electorally
  - Begin hiring CUBES directors, mainly an Acting-VP External and Acting-VP Academic (contact me if that's something you are interested in)
  - Wage a campaign in ME 3350 to recontain The Elf, and ensure he is properly sealed away until next year (important)
  - Develop the new Lab Equipment Loan program and Biomedical Textbook Library with my VPI
  - 1:1 with my VPs to plan for the winter semester
  - Acquire an ominously glowing cube for the office, to improve ambience
  - Sleep

You're on your way to an exam on the 2 when it stops and you hear on the intercom system that the dog that pulls the 2 to make it move is too sleepy and you will have to wait for him to wake up. Your exam starts in less than 20 minutes, what do you do?

The exam is the least of my concern in this scenario. After all, for those readers who commute to campus, this is yet again another consequence of Mark Sutcliffe campaign to kill our public transit! A singular dog, a very sleepy one at that, should not be solely responsible for pulling the train from 6 to midnight without any chance for breaks! This issue is therefore something far beyond matters of my exam and my personal convenience, but an issue of the health of this city's transit. We should be demanding our politicians to ensure that our transit system is properly staffed with dogs, and that they are given adequate breaks for napping!

With this all said, because I'm missing my exam for an EXTREMELY important reason, I would defer it within three business days of the exam as per the posted procedure (<https://carleton.ca/registrar/deferral/>) with a support documents stating that the train dog was just the sleepest lil fella that day.

What's one thing you wish everyone knew about CSES?

- Our meeting minutes are posted on our website under Governance > Meetings ! This includes Board, Executive, and Council discussion and reports during the public section of our meetings.
- Oh, and Tax Evasion (the office goldfish) has not been charged with tax fraud before, contrary to his name. His crimes are related to election interference on campus and misusing the Fish Budget to do so.

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

Fun fact! Your bones can sense the stress you are under! Did you know that? Have you ever once considered that your bones know the weight of existence, and work tirelessly to resist buckling under it? Have you once appreciated the work the cells in your bones have done to facilitate the growth that made you what you are today? No? Pathetic, change that - acknowledge this truth set in your very bones. Be kind to yourself and thus to your bones. Oh, and please do have some calcium while you are at it.

here's your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement - feel free to keep it to just recent or relevant positions if you'd like.

- CSES Biomedical & Mechanical Engineering Program Representative (2024 - 2026)  
CSES Program Representative Coordinator (2025 - 2026)  
CSES Board Ambassador (2025 - 2026)  
A few CSES things I've volunteered my time for here and there (C-ENG-C, Whirlwind, etc.)  
CUBES 4th Year Representative (Winter 2025)  
CUBES President (2025 - 2026)  
Leos Volunteer (An amount I don't remember between Covid end and 2023, 2024 - 2026)  
BITSoc's Token Biomedical Eng. (Unofficial)





# THE IRON PEOPLE

## IRON ATHLETE

Erika “Soupcerer” Langner

Elec III

Where do you hail from?  
**Ottawa, ON**



What are you doing this break?  
**Probably a lot of C-Eng Musical shenanigans as there’s a whole lot to do with that. Other than that, organizing a whole lotta different email inboxes, organizing miscellaneous CSES things,**

You’re on your way to an exam on the 2 when it stops and you hear on the intercom system that the dog that pulls the 2 to make it move is too sleepy and you will have to wait for him to wake up. Your exam starts in less than 20 minutes, what do you do?  
**Panic, probably run into Vijay since we always run into each other at the Greenboro station no matter what random time of day it is, usually on the way home in the middle of the night, look at the schedule for the bus and realize that it would take 3 hours to bus to campus from there because they didn’t account for the train ever breaking. Then I would beg Vijay to carpool so that we don’t both have to spend a bajillion dollars on parking, we get there and have to park a kilometer deep into P7 and get to the field house 15 minutes past the exam start time but people are still shoving their way through the hallways so we’re actually fine. Also this scenario is completely unrealistic as I would never trust OC Transpo on a day I have an exam.**

What’s one thing you wish everyone knew about CSES?  
**Please make use of our services! We have so many things, like the textbook library, equipment loan program (ELP), room booking, embroidery, and more, that not many people either know about or use! We have textbooks for so many different courses, especially first year, so please come check with us before you buy a textbook because it can save so much money. There are so many things you can rent for an event you my be running through the ELP, we’ve got rooms you can book for your meetings, we can make custom patches for your event (as long as you’re not selling them) (and totally in a timely manner) and so much more, just go to mycses.ca to see all the services we provide to our members!!**

Anything you’d like to say to the readers?  
**Hey gamers, what’s up?**

here’s your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement - feel free to keep it to just recent or relevant positions if you’d like.

**CSES: First Year Rep, NEM Scav Director, VP Academic, VP Publications**  
**C-Eng Musical: Band member, Band Director, Co-Director**  
**Leo’s: Volunteer, Jr. Finance Manager x2**  
**Concrete Canoe: Racing Team**  
**CUE: Event Actor**  
**OEC: Communications Director**  
**EngFrosh: Head, Backstage**  
**CSES Intramurals: Soccer, Ultimate, Dodgeball, Volleyball (at the same time)**





# C-ENG SPEAKS

We asked and you answered!

<b>1. WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO DURING WEEK?</b>	<b>2. WHAT ARE YOU FOCUSING ON NOW?</b>	<b>3. HOW WAS MIDTERMS?</b>	<b>4. WHO ARE THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO REMEMBER?</b>	<b>5. WHAT IS ONE THING THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO REFLECT ON?</b>
<i>A whole week without seeing Safal</i> Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling	<i>Ruining Safal’s life.</i> Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling	AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAA	<i>Nobody. However, everyone will unfortunately always remember me.</i> Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling	<i>I would like to reflect across a still lake, staring solemnly into my own distorted visage until I come to an understanding of who I want to become.</i> Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling
<i>PASSING SYSC 4805</i> SYSC 4805 hater	<i>TRYING TO PASS SYSC 4805 :(</i> SYSC 4805 hater	<i>:(</i> SYSC 4805 hater	<i>Don Cheadle</i> Jason “Hotshit” Valente	
<i>Working (Kill me)</i> Jason “Hotshit” Valente	<i>Spelling</i> Jason “Hotshit” Valente	<i>Easy (I had 0)</i> Jason “Hotshit” Valente	<i>Jasmine</i> Chloe Owlette	<i>Mirrors, how the hell do they work?</i> Jason “Hotshit” Valente
<i>Sleep</i> Chloe Owlette	<i>Not exploding</i> Chloe Owlette	<i>Was? Midterms are never was, they are always are.</i> Chloe Owlette	<i>the guy in the 2nd floor Dynes tower who’s constantly on his balcony with music blasting</i> Bekkers	<i>a mirror hopefully</i> Bekkers
<i>one million assignments</i> Bekkers	<i>only 2 months then i’m freeeee</i> Bekkers	<i>ow ow ow ow ow ow o</i> Bekkers		



Now brought to you by:  
Beck?

**Q.** *How do I get more people to come to LEO’S TRIVIA NIGHT EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM 6-7*  
- Chris “Cock Eating For Two” Meiling  
**A.** Bribe.

**Q.** *How do I pass sysc 4805*  
- SYSC 4805 hater  
**A.** Cry first, then keep going.

**Q.** *How do i tell my friend that another friend is dating their ex, i thought about letting them know through an newspaper article but what do you think about that?*  
- Jason “Hotshit” Valente  
**A.** I think a newspaper article in this wonderful newspaper called “The Iron Times” is the correct thing to do. Not sure if you’ve heard of it. It allows you to get the information out to them in a (mostly) neutral way and understand how they feel about it. Good luck!

**Q.** *How to not explode pls*  
- Chloe Owlette  
**A.** You gotta drink so much water that you can barely function. It makes you less flammable so if you explode, at least you are not on fire.

**Q.** *How do I tell my roommate that I keep on having dreams where I’m eating his house fish?*  
- Bekkers  
**A.** Eat the fish, Bekkers.

**Q.** *My house has recently acquired a land-faring vessel and a water-faring vessel. what do you suggest we get for the air?*  
- Bekkers

**A.** Get an air-faring vessel

**Q.** *Hi Austin! I’m looking to smuggle 1200 shrimp in a small house. How can I go about this unnoticed?*  
- Rayvel Arjoon  
**A.** Hide it in a backpack

**Q.** *How do i stop my bidet from turning me gay?*  
- Jason “Hotshit” Valente  
**A.** Don’t use your bidet

**Q.** *Who? What? When? Where? Why? (How?)*  
- Chloe Owlette  
**A.** You, great, now, here, because, identity

**Q.** *i’m scared of birds :( and my crush loves pigeons :( whadoido*  
- hdmi cable  
**A.** Get them a pidgeon plushie

**Q.** *How do I juggle my busy schedule?*  
- Noah Bruce  
**A.** Very carfully and with a calendar to help track things

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

## CENG CAN "HELP"!

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



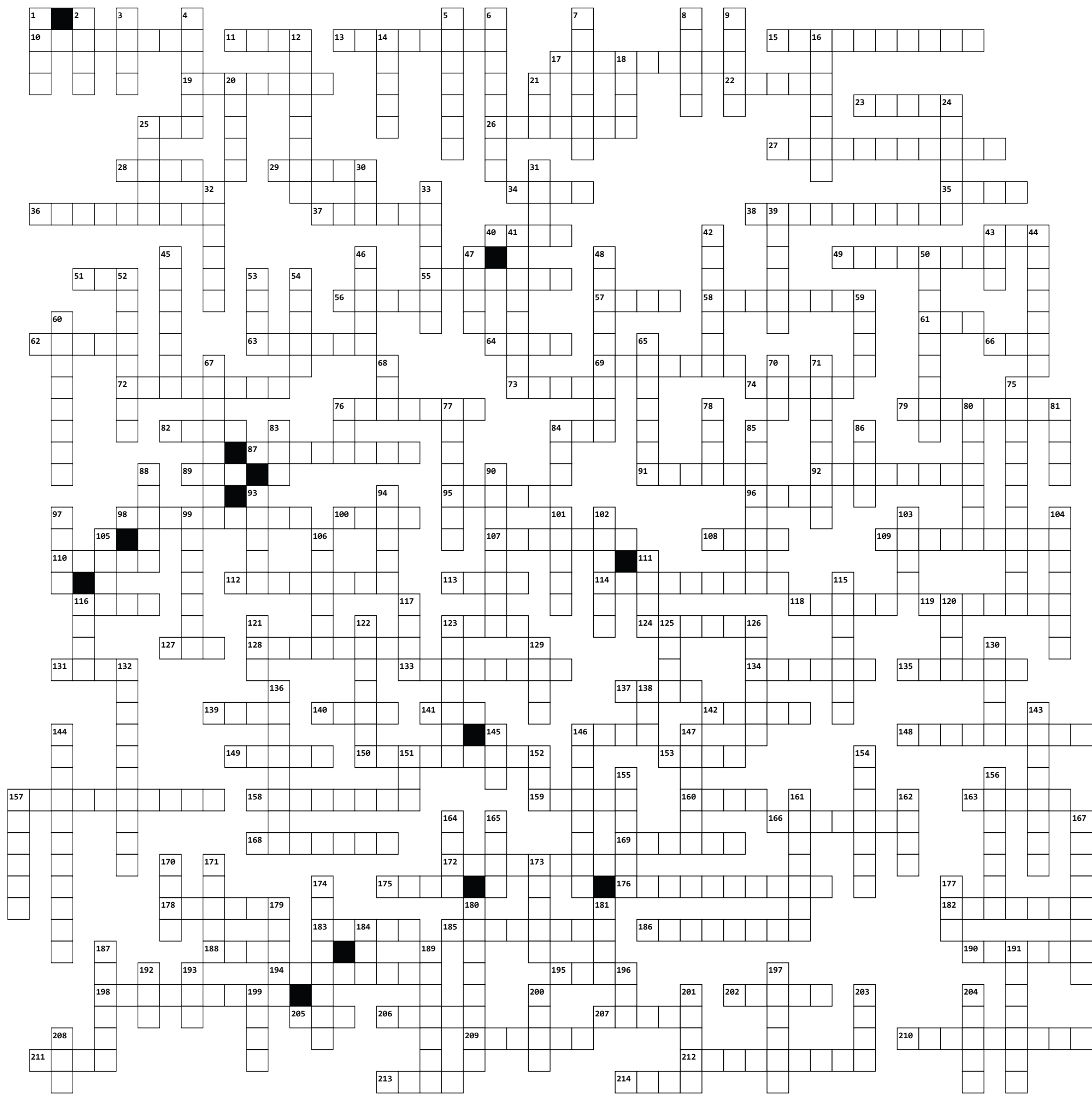


# C-ENG SPEAKS

We asked and you answered!

<b>6. WHO IS YOUR C-ENG NEMESIS?</b> <i>Jordan but that's so we can do an ennemies to lovers</i> <b>Bekkers</b>  <i>ELEC 3909</i> <b>Rayvel Arjoon</b> <i>Metin Yaras</i> <b>Jason "Hotshit" Valente</b>  <i>Jules Wong (my doppelganger)</i> <b>Xuan-En Tan</b>  <i>Perry the platypus</i> <b>Ady King</b>  <i>Derek Gransden</i> <b>Chloe Ouellette</b>  <i>chicken key</i> <b>Anna Brown</b>  <i>My roommate that whispers in my vent at night</i> <b>Sonya Pirog</b>  <i>misoginy</i> <b>hdmi cable</b>  <i>100% Cal Rodriguez &gt;:(</i> <b>Noah Bruce</b>  <i>J*** E*****</i> <b>Emily Smulders</b>  <i>Me and Jordan alternatingly</i> <b>Bekkers</b>	<b>7. WHAT'S YOUR OPINION ON THE SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC STATE OF THE WORLD?</b> <i>sir this is an iron times</i> <b>Bekkers</b>  <i>The world is very social and economic</i> <b>Rayvel Arjoon</b>  <i>Bit mess innit?</i> <b>Jason "Hotshit" Valente</b>  <i>tis the season</i> <b>Xuan-En Tan</b>  <i>Kassidy Hammond 2028</i> <b>Ady King</b>  <i>aAaaAAAAaaaaAAaaAaAAA</i> <b>Chloe Ouellette</b>  <i>In generally I think we would benefit from Nutella being slightly cheaper. Like not that much but at least a little.</i> <b>Anna Brown</b>  <i>right now?</i> <b>hdmi cable</b>  <i>All problems could be solved if we let Uncle Bao Bao run the world</i> <b>Noah Bruce</b>  <i>We must promote a proletariat up rising using engineering design philosphy</i> <b>Emily Smulders</b>  <i>not enough meowing at global meetings</i> <b>Bekkers</b>	<b>8. WHAT KIND OF DREAMS DO YOU HAVE?</b> <i>atp only nightmares</i> <b>Bekkers</b>  <i>Aero "D"reams 🥱</i> <b>Rayvel Arjoon</b>  <i>Unfulfilled ones</i> <b>Jason "Hotshit" Valente</b>  <i>very smol, very very very smol</i> <b>Xuan-En Tan</b>  <i>Mundane and plausible ones</i> <b>Ady King</b>  <i>Nightmares mostly.</i> <b>Chloe Ouellette</b>  <i>Yesterday I had a dream that I woke up to all of my studio deliverables being due in 48 hours. The dream consisted of me working on the project for 48 hours straight, it ends with me leaving my house to get my boards printed at the print shop. I have had this dream twice now.</i> <b>Anna Brown</b>  <i>birds in groups of 3 twirl my intestines like garlands</i> <b>hdmi cable</b>  <i>If I tell you they won't come true!</i> <b>Noah Bruce</b>  <i>Fear</i> <b>Emily Smulders</b>  <i>nightmares about my exams</i> <b>Bekkers</b>	<b>9. WHAT DO YOU LIKE ABOUT WINTER?</b> <i>that it eventually ends</i> <b>Bekkers</b>  <i>The break</i> <b>Rayvel Arjoon</b>  <i>My seasonal depression goes really well with my continuous depression</i> <b>Jason "Hotshit" Valente</b>  <i>The way snow melts on pant legs and I get to sit with them caressing my calf all day &lt;3</i> <b>Xuan-En Tan</b>  <i>Skating!</i> <b>Ady King</b>  <i>They start selling the seasonal peppermint viva puffs again.</i> <b>Chloe Ouellette</b>  <i>That I'm legally required to be cozy at all times</i> <b>Anna Brown</b>  <i>i like getting snowballs thrown at my face!</i> <b>Sonya Pirog</b>  <i>Everything is in style</i> <b>hdmi cable</b>  <i>100% Cal Rodriguez &gt;:(</i> <b>Noah Bruce</b>  <i>Cold !! Yippee !! :3</i> <b>Emily Smulders</b>  <i>that it ends</i> <b>Bekkers</b>	<b>10. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL PEOPLE AS 2025 COMES TO AN END?</b> <i>-2023- 2024- 2025- 2026 is the year I lock in for my classes</i> <b>Bekkers</b>  <i>If you wanna eat a bannana, remember to peel it first</i> <b>Rayvel Arjoon</b>  <i>Are we done with this yet? Can we just call it here?</i> <b>Jason "Hotshit" Valente</b>  <i>There's always next year</i> <b>Ady King</b>  <i>Be nice to yourself &lt;3</i> <b>Chloe Ouellette</b>  <i>2016 is officially a decade ago!!!</i> <b>Sonya Pirog</b>  <i>it matters not what you do with what youve done to do, but what you do with you what you do and have done for youthers</i> <b>hdmi cable</b>  <i>Meet me at our spot, 12pm sharp</i> <b>Noah Bruce</b>  <i>Never trust a thought after 9 PM</i> <b>Bekkers</b>
--	---	--	---	---







Across

10. Sound of approval, often after a joke  
11. Fresh herb or candy  
13. Hops around Australia, pouch included  
15. Where competitors fight for glory (and trophies)  
17. Many instruments, one sound  
19. Eight sides of geometric fun  
22. Spicy stew or pepper  
23. It bends in the middle  
25. — Opposite of wet  
26. Orange squash for Halloween fun  
27. Soft treat for fireside toasting  
28. To stop doing something  
29. Sharp kitchen tool  
34. Deep blue or military branch  
35. Single part of a whole  
36. Colorful percussion for kids and pros  
37. Sweater or someone who leaps?  
38. Portable beam in the dark  
40. Sudden shake or surprise  
43. — Insect or to soar  
49. Keeps rain at bay  
51. — A strong drink  
55. Titanic’s sinker  
56. Fancy boat for showing off  
57. Paper’s best friend  
58. Sky explosions for celebration  
61. — Worn on the head  
62. Where cows hang out  
63. Keeps your brain on its toes  
64. The universal tired face  
66. — Clucks on the farm  
69. Colors after a sunshower  
72. Eggs with attitude and stuff inside  
73. A dance that’s intense and close  
74. Sour yellow fruit  
76. Keeps balls in the air, and nerves in check  
79. Person next door or across the hall  
82. Tall evergreen  
84. — Not cold  
87. Sewing squares and stories  
89. — Precious shiny stone  
91. Dinner’s best friend, after the fork  
92. Fierce winter storm  
95. Keys without a door  
96. Sandy hill in the desert  
98. Winter sleep for bears and more  
100. Ice turns to water  
107. Yearly book of facts and dates  
108. Quick turn or move  
109. Cozy spot where marshmallows meet sticks  
110. Keeps your hand cozy  
112. Days lined up, like ducks in a row  
113. Sound bounces back  
114. Snow’s dramatic slide down a mountain  
116. See through, like bones

118. Keys without a door  
119. Fiery mountain of doom  
123. Light ringing sound  
124. Sharp turns like a lightning bolt  
127. — Past tense of feed  
128. Famous for all the wrong reasons  
131. Cozy corner spot  
133. 3D image without the glasses  
134. Texas city famous for a certain president’s fate  
135. Soft fabric fit for royalty  
137. Mineral metal  
139. Inspiration source  
140. Music that swings  
141. — Big sense of self  
142. Group of ships  
146. Small coastal bay  
148. Ocean’s floating blob with sting  
149. Squirrel’s autumn treasure  
150. Scary dream visitor  
153. Outdoor space  
157. Isolation for the cautious  
158. Weighty matter in metric world  
159. Tropical, sweet, and juicy  
160. Warm and comfortable  
163. Hauls your picnic  
166. Soft cheese that’s tasty and creamy  
168. Keeps you guessing and turning pages  
169. Under the ground, a secret path  
172. Tiny winter’s unique signature  
175. Huge and wide  
176. Fear of strangers (not welcome here)  
178. Stars’ mysterious twelve houses  
182. Eight-legged ocean ninja  
183. Arctic snow home  
185. Everything, literally everything  
186. Purple veggie that looks like an alien  
188. Backyard’s green carpet  
190. Land surrounded by water  
194. Gym weight that’s not very bright  
195. Promise with honor  
198. Insect with wings like stained glass  
202. Like a woolly mammoth  
205. — Pen’s best friend  
206. Game shouted with excitement  
207. Dramatic singing event  
209. Marching band’s favorite gig  
210. Clumsy flying insect with a big buzz  
211. Crack or split  
212. Computer’s recipe for success  
213. Howling forest predator  
214. Start of a plant

Down

1. Full of pride  
2. The very top

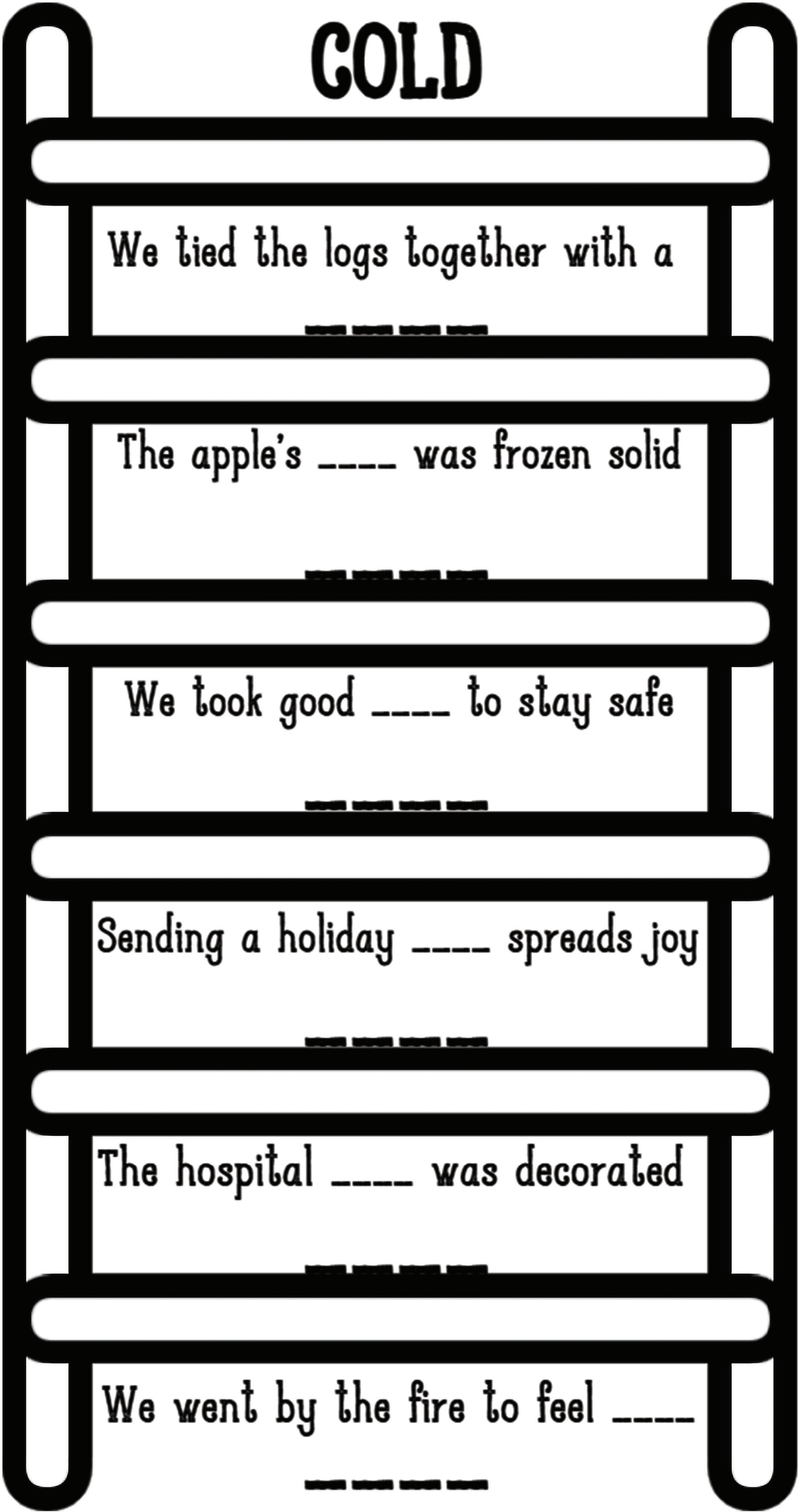
3. Dog’s loud announcement  
4. Tune you can hum along with  
5. Rules for writing right  
6. Sweet on a stick  
7. Sing your heart out, no shame  
8. Beyond the usual limits  
9. Sound a duck makes  
12. Slidey brass instrument  
14. Gentle poke to get attention  
16. Magical horse with a pointy hat  
18. Animal’s headgear or car signal  
20. Striped jungle king  
21. — Fruit spread or traffic  
24. Brain food, or tasty snack?  
25. Money or cookie base  
30. — Tall leafy tree  
31. Small sailboat  
32. Sweet drink for bees and flowers  
33. What keeps your feet on the ground (most of the time)  
39. Climb higher, but watch your step  
41. Cloudy and gloomy weather  
42. Not just a word, but a beast and a city  
43. — Cool air machine  
44. The contagious tired face  
45. Blow to get attention  
46. Shaky situation, earth edition  
47. Camp shelter  
48. Winter’s cheeky chilly spirit  
50. Magical and full of wonder  
52. Late bird who hates mornings  
53. Small raised spot  
54. Fire’s bright show  
59. Tied up tight  
60. Traveler’s trusted sidekick  
65. Where magic and meals happen  
67. Santa’s flying helpers  
68. Party barrel  
70. — Unlocks doors  
71. Buzzing worker of the flower kingdom  
75. Magical words for a quick fix  
76. — Fast flying plane  
77. When moon photobombs the sun  
78. Mountain’s highest point  
80. Sweet treat, often found on gingerbread  
81. Quick competition  
83. — What you want more of  
84. — Strike or success  
85. Lunch that fits in your hand  
86. Short test of knowledge  
88. Orange’s liquid happiness  
90. Run long enough to earn a medal  
93. Dance or spicy dip? You decide  
94. Light that’s focused and on point  
97. Strong desire  
99. When the sun or moon takes a coffee break  
101. Mist in the air  
102. Stars, planets, and mystery  
103. Thin, light strand  
104. Giant trees that touch the sky  
105. Fly high and proud

106. Slippery fruit often found in cartoons  
111. Music that makes you snap your fingers  
115. A small waterfall’s dramatic fall  
116. Short for a musical instrument  
117. Quiet down!  
120. Egg-shaped figure  
121. — Set of tools  
122. Where sky and earth agree to meet  
123. Pure joy in a bite or moment  
125. Symbol or star  
126. Something you didn’t know you needed  
129. Hit the bullseye  
130. Full of flavor and energy  
132. Tiny decorative thingamajig  
136. Speed with a fancy name  
138. — Frozen water  
143. Not straight, but slanting in style  
144. Spell spoken with gusto  
145. — Not slim, but full  
146. Fair with rides, games, and fun  
147. SpaceX’s favorite bird  
151. — Place to get swole  
152. Sturdy shade tree  
154. Light carrier for camping tales  
155. Swirling trouble in a cup of water  
156. What farmers do when crops are ripe  
157. Charmingly old-fashioned and cute  
161. Keys player with nimble fingers  
162. The silent scream for sleep  
164. Sudden strong wind  
165. Strong metal or workout machine  
167. Musical ecstasy in words and sounds  
170. Bubbly drink noise  
171. Alpine singing with echoes  
173. Lost its color over time  
174. Tiny forest hoarder of nuts  
177. — Pure happiness  
179. Sweet treat, especially at Halloween  
180. Mail’s cozy little home  
181. Citrus peel’s punch  
184. — Science place  
187. Small part with a big job  
189. Soft shirt for chilly days  
191. Light holder on a camping trip  
192. — Glass container  
193. — Tiny spot  
196. — Trendy or joint  
197. Keeper of spells and pointy hats  
199. Green and thriving  
200. Periods of time  
201. Greens and good vibes  
203. Stern or forbidding  
204. Striped equine, black and white fashionista  
208. — Young human





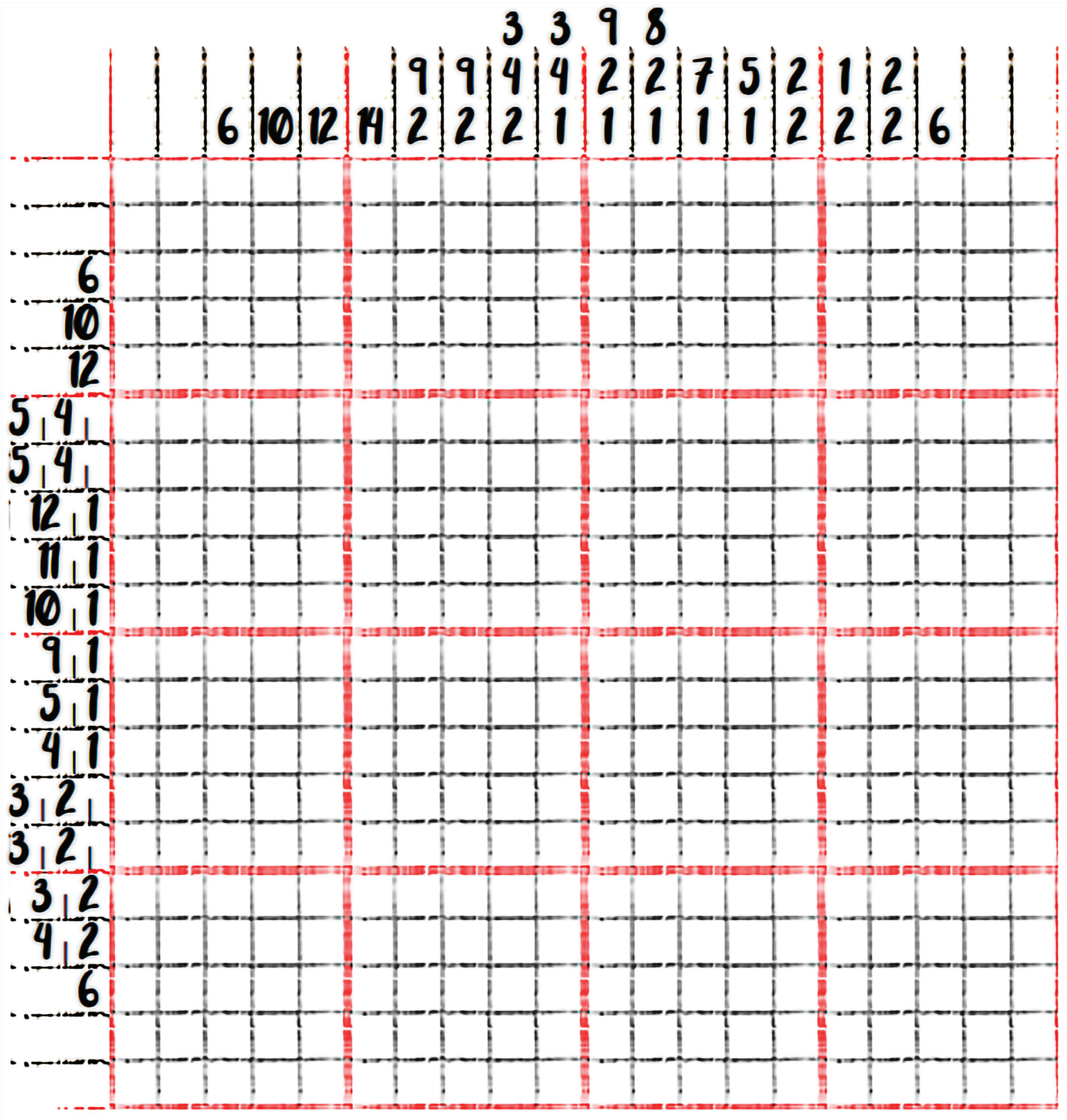




Hint: Change 1 letter each time

# Word Ladder











NOVEMBER

2025

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
						1
2	3 Sugar CUBES	4 CUE FSGM KaraokSREE	5 CMAS: Folksy Wisdom SCESoc Stamped Event: Barcade Night	6 FED Resume Roast: Build a Career-Ready Resume	7	8
9	10 CSCE First Year Event YES Committee Referendum Townhall	11	12 &Design Cyanotype Workshop	13 & Design/CSCE: Revit Workshop BITSoc FSGM Blackbird Drone Pilot Workshop	14 Whirlwind	15
16	17	18 D-Eng-D FSGM Gingerbread Engineering Competition	19 &Design: Still Life Drawing Night	20 FED: Women in STEM Career and Networking Fair	21 SREESoc: Grilled SREEse CMAS: MechaMingle	22
23	24	25 SREESoc x DESoc: Bob Ross Paint Night	26 SREESoc: FSGM	27 CUBES: The Great Biomed Bakeoff VAP	28	29 CharityLAN
30 CharityLAN						

SUBMIT TO  
NEXT MONTH'S  
Iron Times

SEND US YOUR:

ARTICLES  
PICTURES  
ANSWERS TO C-ENG SPEAKS

WE WANT IT ALL!

Most recent submissions can be found at:  
linktr.ee/TheIronTimes

HAVE YOU  
HEARD OF

THE IRONS ?

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

A PLACE TO  
CHILL ...

PLAY SOME  
EUCHRE!

OR  
TUDY BETWEEN  
CLASSES.

MUFFINS!

SANDWICHES!

WE HAVE THE  
CHEAPEST FOOD  
ON CAMPUS

DRINKS  
AND  
MORE

COFFEE

LOCATED AT  
3342 MACKENZIE BUILDING

LOOK FOR THE BLUE  
TARDIS DOORS.

VOLUNTEER RUN  
BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1 CSCE: Cookies & CRAM	2	3	4 National Day of Remembrance and Action on Violence Against Women Ceng Musical Cozy Karaoke Night	5 DEStress with DESoc	6 IEEE/WIE: Cocoa and Cram
7 CSES Dynamic Panic Workshop	8	9	10 EXAMS	11	12	13
14 Hanukkah!	15	16	17 EXAMS	18	19	20
21	22 Hanukkah!	23	24 Christmas Eve!	25 Christmas!	26 Boxing Day :D	27
28	29	30	31 New Year's Eve	1 New Year's Day!	2	

SUBMIT TO  
NEXT MONTH'S  
Iron Times

SEND US YOUR:

ARTICLES  
PICTURES  
ANSWERS TO C-ENG SPEAKS

WE WANT IT ALL!

Most recent submissions can be found at:  
linktr.ee/TheIronTimes

HAVE YOU  
HEARD OF  
...  
THE DOORS?

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

A PLACE TO CHILL ...

PLAY SOME EUCHRE!

OR TUDY BETWEEN CLASSES.

MUFFINS!

SANDWICHES!

VOLUNTEER RUN  
BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS

WE HAVE THE  
CHEAPEST FOOD  
ON CAMPUS

DRINKS  
AND  
MORE

COFFEE

LOCATED AT  
3342 MACKENZIE BUILDING

LOOK FOR THE BLUE  
TARDIS DOORS.