Written by C-ENG for C-ENG

VOL XXV, Issue VI

The Iron Times

Welcome back to the MARCH edition. That's right, baby! We are back back back back again and not skipping the month of march for the first time in 2+(?) years

MARCH 2025

NO MORE SNOW!

MYCSES.CA/IRON-TIMES

By Rayvel Arjoon **AERO D III**

Hey C-Eng, VP Pubs here. Despite the title, I do like snow. It looks really cool and is quite fun to throw at people. Sometimes, even shovelling it is great because you can just pop in some killer tunes and feel like such a badass. However, snow is cold. I dislike the cold with a passion. Imagine a neutral temperature. Not room temperature, that's warm. A perfectly balanced temperature

between warm and cold. That's the temperature I wish snow was. Otherwise, it would be perfect. Why do I dislike the cold with a passion? Because it makes me sick. More specifically, the snow likes to bite my neck for some reason, so I can't go out without a scarf. My neck, for some reason, is so susceptible to the cold and takes critical damage in the winter. Literally every other part of me is fine. My neck is just weak :(

The snow also sucks because OC-Transpo sucks

when it arrives. I mean, OC-Transpo has always sucked, and still does, but the snow amplifies it. I'm not talking about your measly 5-minute delays. I'm talking about 5-hour cancellations with no notice at all. I will choose walking the one hour from my house to campus over trusting a bus to arrive on time. Now, I could always bike, but that's only effective in the summer. Biking saves me so much time, as it only takes 15 minutes to get to campus when I do. Only problem, the snow and ice kinda stop me from doing that. This is suck a large factor into why winter is not my favourite season.

While we're on the topic of favourite seasons, I'm gonna talk about mine (you can't stop me this is my article you lovely person). You can probably tell that winter is my least favourite. Do I hate it? No, I don't hate anything. Well, except for like racism, murders, politics, a lot more things, uhh... okay maybe I do hate some things. Anyways, I do like a lot of things about winter, but there are just too many downsides that it cancels all the amazing things I love about it. Overall, winter gets a

Now it's time for the greatest season of all... FALL! Hell yeah! Where does one start?! It's the perfect plaid lad weather. Bust out those flannel shirts and hoodies, because the peak fashion season is here! It's not too cold, but also not blazing hot. It also just looks so much prettier outside with all the nice leaf colours. I'm a sucker for red and orange okay. Very nice colours. It's also when my birthday is, but that doesn't matter, it doesn't contribute to the rating. 10/10

that something. It's like a block for me that I can't get over. I just don't like the idea of being buried alive

and dying a slow death underneath a mountain of snow... or just snapping my neck or something trying to do something cool. So that brings this all to a close. I do not HATE snow, but I do not love it either. I just dislike it with a passion. It's got so much to it that I don't like. Will I change my mind ever? Maybe if I go snowboarding. I need to find the



5/10. Next up would be spring. Why spring? Spring is just sorta that neutral feeling season. It's a transition period from winter to summer. It's quite rainy, but I like the rain most of the time. Other times, it is not ideal. Mud is also not entirely something I vibe with. 7/10. Now, next up would be summer. Oh boy do I love summer. It's such a nice season where I just feel so energetic, if not already. It's like the Sun is just feeding me energy. I also tend to wake

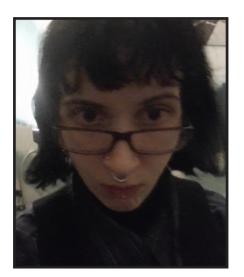
Back to talking about the snow. I've never actually tried winter sports other than skating. I'm not very good at skating, but that's its own thing. Sports that scare me are skiing and snowboarding. I've seen those stories of snowboarders ending up trapped under snow and suffocating or people badly injuring themselves and whatnot. I would love to learn to snowboard, but I always just have this innate fear that this time, I might actually up earlier in the summer at around be killed by something stupid I do. 7 or 8AM which I like. 8.5/10. I do not want the thing that kills me to be snow. If I'm scared of something, I tend to never go out and do

fun-to-risk ratio and see if I'm satisfied. Maybe one day I'll actually go through with going. I could be convinced, especially since I kinda want to. I just need to find the time. Thanks for reading my rant about snow and seasons and whatnot. I just needed to write about it since I just finished shoveling a mountain of snow and am enjoying some nice porridge. Maybe the snow isn't so bad after all. It did give me this article.

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PUBLIC ENEMY #1: VEINS

oh how i hate them



Eliana "bitter one" Schartner COMP SYSV IV

I think I have a fucking phobia of veins. I'm not sure if this is just something everyone experiences but they make me DEEPLY uncomfortable. I can't stand looking at the back of my hands and seeing my veins pulsing back at me, pushing my blood through my body. They make me physically nauseous if I look at them for too long. Even thinking about them long enough to write this article is actually making me a bit uncomfortable.

I'm not entirely sure where the discomfort comes from. Maybe it's just a sensory thing. I hate the

way they feel like worms pressing against my skin. I wish they were tucked away, out of sight. Maybe the problem is that they make me feel exposed. Veins are a stark reminder of one's own mortality, mapping out how blood flows through the body. Honestly, part of beef with veins is probably medical. I spent a few days in the hospital when I was 13 and the worst part by far was the IV. Feeling and watching fluids go out the bag and into my arm was so uncomfortable. Don't even get me started on the saline flush. Now, anytime I try to get an IV it takes them like 3 jabs before they can get the thing in since my veins can sense my fear. Despite it all, I'm stuck with these veins for the rest of my life.

My blood has to get oxygenated and veins (and arteries) is just the best way to do it. Veins are also objectively pretty neat. They carry 75% of your blood and combat gravity while doing it. Unlike arteries, veins can repair themselves over time. I would fucking hope so with the way those guys fearlessly push up against my skin. They can also change size which is ... interesting. It's definitely helpful for maintaining body temperature but I can't stand to look at my hands after a workout. I get it, veins are brilliant for sustaining life and they do a great job at their job. I just wish I didn't have to see them doing their little victory march millimeters under my skin.

This isn't even a sexism thing. I don't like veins, period. I don't understand the popularity of veiny arms - you're really telling me that this is some sort of biological flex? I just genuinely can't fathom that people out here are swooning over vascularity. I guess I can understand where society is coming from with the whole "visible bloodflow = strong mate" but to me it's more of a "visible bloodflow = a butter knife away from death" thing. Veins ARE NOT SEXY. They are a liability and they make me squeamish. Maybe it's time for me to invest in some compression gloves so I can at least keep mine safe.

The ancient Egyptians got it. They removed the veins during mummification which is totally understandable, I would NOT want to bring those things to the afterlife with me. It took them a while to figure out how veins worked. By 1631, Crooke was going on about "the veins because their guest is not so subtle but a more cloudy and thick

spirit, generated immediately out of the purer substance of the blood, have but a single coat, as being sufficient to contain a more quiet spirit". In other words "the veins are thin because there's nicer ghosts in them". Science has since done its ghostbusting and veins have lost their mysticism but I still hate them. Maybe it's evolution. With the tales of vampires, medival bloodletting and victorian leeches my ancestors were likely exposed to, maybe I've just evolved to be rightfully squeamish around veins. It makes sense to me why we would have a biological avoidance of veins. Sure, we've decided that the once "quiet spirits" are nothing more than pulsing blood but that doesn't change how I feel about them.

I've made my peace with having a body but I'll never make peace with my veins. They are an immovable object and I'm an unstoppable force of hate. I get that they're great or whatever but holy shit are they grotesque reminders of my own morality. They're weird, worml i k e

tunnels for my blood to flow through that push against my skin, seemingly comfortable with being on display. At least my arteries have the decency to hide.



booo blood

FEMBEREFE

to be or not to be



Anjali Thaya POLYSCI II

She's an iconic character. Kat Stratford from 10 Things I Hate About You embodies rebellion against femininity. She refuses to align herself with anything "girly," and scoffs at her sister's interest in boys. Her disdain for makeup, pink, or anything catered towards mainstream feminine culture seems liberating - at least on the surface. Beneath Kat's sharp wit and indifference lies a truth that many women grapple with: rejecting femininity is often less a personal choice and more about survival in a world that undervalues it.

The irony is that femininity is not a monolith. It isn't pink dresses and high heels. Femininity can look like a sharply tailored suit, bold red lipstick, or even combat boots. This article doesn't try to justify or further reinstate gender stereotypes, such as gendering colours, hobbies, or other preferences, but rather aims to critique how everything that has societally been considered feminine has been continuously frowned upon. To hit the nail on an important term, the Cambridge Dictionary defines femininity as the fact or presence of characteristics traditionally associated with being typical or suitable for a woman. This includes long hair, getting your nails done, wearing makeup, and even expressing vulnerable emotions. This tension - to embrace femininity or not- starts young. In the playgrounds, girls learn quickly that liking pink is shallow, glitter is uncool, and femininity is synonymous with weakness. On the other hand, being a



"Un Siecle De Modes Feminines (Pub 1896) -1867" by CharmaineZoe's Marvelous Melange, licensed under CC BY 2.0.

tomboy, liking blue, and distancing themselves from this stereotype created individuality and strength. However, steering completely away from the stereotype also attracted criticism of being "too boyish." These conversations followed us as we grew up. Wearing makeup meant you were trying too hard, dressing up meant you were trying to impress someone, and showing any sort of vulnerable emotion meant that you were weak. As adults, this pressure becomes too visible. Studies reveal that one in four women dress more masculine for work, believing it will help them to be taken more seriously. A fifth of women revealed that they felt the need to act more ruthlessly to be respected at work with two-fifths- admitting they've had to leave the office to cry. Half of them admitted to having hidden their true emotions. Finally, one in twenty women admit to having actively mirrored the behaviour of their male colleagues.

These perceptions embedded around and within us have left us with femmephobia – the phenomena of prejudice and devaluation of femininity by all genders and sexualities. In order to fit in, in order to succeed, or in order to lead, you must reject femininity. And it isn't just being criticized, it's constantly being regulated. Why does it feel awkward to put on lipstick in public? Why does it invite judgment? The sight of a strong, intelligent, feminine woman should not be a paradox or something to marvel at—it should simply be a norm. A woman's intelligence, strength, and competence are not determined by her appearance or how she chooses to express

her identity. Femininity can coexist with power, leadership, and success without diminishing any of them, because the power discrepancy between being a "girly girl" and a "tomboy" isn't about the choices women make, but the biases society places on those choices. When we critique women for embracing femininity, we're not only undermining their self-expression-we're reinforcing a system that equates power with masculinity and devalues the qualities associated with femininity. The pressure to modify femininity

is not rooted in the choices women make, but in a society that has conditioned us to equate masculinity with competence. It's not femininity that needs to be justified or rejected it's the narrow perceptions we have of what makes someone powerful. Femininity isn't the problem; our perception of it is. Women shouldn't have to reject or embrace it to prove their worth. We shouldn't have to choose.

Columns



THE CHRONICLES OF LEO'S LOUNGE

The Quest to Seal the Window



ChatGPT (def not bogden) AI

I t was a dark and stormy evening in the grand hall of Leo's Lounge, a sanctuary of scholars and card players alike. The winds howled like the cries of a fallen kingdom, and the rain lashed against the great stained-glass windows—except one. One lone window stood shattered, its gaping maw inviting the cruel elements inside, disturbing the sacred peace of those who wished to study and those who wished to test their skill in the noble game of euchre.

The champions of the lounge, weary yet resolute, gathered before the broken portal. A council was held, voices hushed and determined. "We must seal this breach," declared Bogdan the Diligent, a scholar known for his steadfast resolve. "The cold has crept into our very bones, and our cards are damp with sorrow."

Thus began the first attempt. With their bare hands, they sought to press the jagged edges together, hoping against hope that sheer willpower would be enough. But the forces of entropy proved mightier, and the shards of glass mocked their efforts. They withdrew, their spirits wounded but not yet broken.

Next came the Ties of the Zips, relics

of an ancient era of fastenings. They were summoned from deep within the supply caches, their plastic strength tested against the gaping rift. At first, there was hope—the zip ties held fast, forming a precarious lattice across the wound. The champions cheered, thinking victory was in their grasp. But alas! The wind, an insidious trickster, laughed at their efforts. With a mighty gust, it tore through their makeshift barrier, snapping the ties as though they were but threads of a spider's web. Defeated once more, the council convened again. "We need something stronger," murmured Jason the Resourceful, eyes burning with a newfound determination. "We must raid the hoards of Trotskey."

And so, under the cover of dim candlelight, they set forth toward the distant domain of Trotskey, known far and wide for its stockpiles of dental floss. They moved like shadows, weaving through corridors

and braving the perilous labyrinth of misplaced furniture. When they arrived, they beheld their prize: a spool of dental floss, ancient and mighty, its fibers woven with the strength of a thousand bindings. With haste, they returned to the lounge, weaving their final spell upon the fractured window. The string was wound, knotted, and reinforced until at last, the breach was sealed. The winds howled in fury, but they could no longer penetrate the fortress that was Leo's Lounge. A cheer erupted through the hall! The scholars bent once more over their tomes, and the noble players of euchre resumed their eternal duels, unbothered by the icy tendrils of the outside world.

And so it was written, and so it shall be remembered: the tale of perseverance, of ingenuity, and of a battle hardwon against the forces of nature. The window was shut, and peace reigned once more in Leo's Lounge.

THE GREAT MIGRATION Where do they go?



Kaitlyn Lapointe CIVIL 1

Engineers the shy, timid creatures they are. How do they travel, what are their migration patterns like? I've had a semester and a half to study the engineers and observe how they travel. Like other migrating creatures, they are often seen moving in groups, very rarely to be seen alone. Whenever possible engineers will be seen in large groups, or herds if you will, and this pattern is usually observed when they are travelling from one class to another. You'll be able to pick out these groups of engineers by the speed they travel, and the passing whispers on what was covered in their previous class.

When not travelling in large groups, engineers will avoid moving alone as much as possible, so they will be seen migrating in groups of two or three. It's much harder to identify the engineers when travelling in smaller groups, they appear very similar to other students. Some identifying features to help pick them out are if they are wearing any clothing that broadcasts their engineering status, you can also listen closely for the possible trash talk of their classes, usually along the lines of math or sciences. Engineers can also be picked out by their lack of interaction with other students, they prefer to stay within their comfort, as they say like calls to like.

On the rare occasion that an engineer is seen alone, they will most likely be seen with headphones on and trying to ignore interactions with people they don't know. Even though engineers have the persona of being confident, they are timid when not in their territory, i.e. Mackenzie.

When the seasons change, so do the

patterns of the engineers. Over the warmer temperatures, these creatures are seen travelling outside and in the presence of the sun, which is usually the most vitamin C they will get. When temperatures take a dip, and the ground starts freezing the engineers will take to the tunnels, and their limited sunlight exposure will be eliminated. Some engineers are stronger than others and will brave the colder weather and travel outside.

There is limited information and data on why engineers travel in these patterns. It's recommended not to question the engineering migration system; engineers can't be swayed and if tried they will fight. There is a unlikely chance of biting, but the chances aren't zero.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY ATTENTION SPAN

gone ... but not forgotten



Luc ??? Amboe SREE A IIV

Every week I get a little reminder from my phone, telling me how much time I've wasted on my god forsaken device and if I've gotten better or worse at staying off my phone. I try to shrug off my phone dependency by joking that I'm an ipad kid and while at first it was said ironically, I fear it no longer is. I've tried several things to try and mitigate this issue and work at improving my attention span but time and time again, nothing beats the instant gratification of the doom scroll.

When reflecting on my childhood or even highschool, I remember spending hours reading with laser focus or diligently doing my homework for hours on end. Maybe I've just ditched the nerd behaviour but more likely I've fallen victim to an algorithm that knows exactly what I like and the dopamine deficiency as a result of ADHD. The worst part is that I don't enjoy scrolling and I know it's n o t

great for me but because I've pavloved myself into seeking out instant gratification I find myself scrolling Youtube shorts at 11:00pm watching absolute bottom of the barrel content. Also yes, you did read that right. I did say Youtube shorts because in an attempt to curb my screen time, I deleted Instagram but because my rat brain craves the mindless scroll I've ended up scratching that itch via Youtube shorts. Funnily enough, Instagram reels was my fallback when I felt like I spent too much time on Tiktok and this just proves that time is a circle.

Through my dependence on my phone, not only has my attention span diminished but also my self discipline as each time that screen time reminder pops up, I tell myself just 15 more minutes. In addition to these losses, I've found myself a less creative and imaginative person. I read less books, watch less movies.

a n d

listen to less music. Things that used to be the core of my identity have faded as my phone has taken more of my time each day. While I could make many self-deprecating remarks or facetious quips, the truth is that I really really hate my dependance on my phone. I want to enjoy movies the same way I used to and I want to read for hours without a thought of grabbing my phone. I want to seek out new music like I used to and I want to have so many ideas to craft or draw that I could never do them all in a lifetime.

It's hard to put down my phone but even worse I don't enjoy things the same way I used to. Nothing feels quite as exciting anymore because it's no longer compared

TikTok

to boredom but to contentness. In an attempt to avoid feelings of boredom, I've opted for the complacency of scrolling but now earnestly engaging with media is a challenge because what if I feel that boredom creeping up on me. More often than not, I feel myself instinctively reaching for my phone the second my interest is dropped but consequently, I've lost my ability to act on my curiosity.

I'm tired of being distracted, of only being half-present. I'm tired of struggling with attention, discipline, and motivation. I'm tired of missing out on life and losing my curiosity. I'm tired of my phone and tired of losing time to an app owned by another incel. I'm tired of it all so I think I'm going to try being comfortable

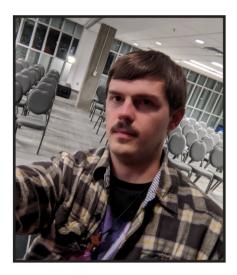
> with boredom instead.

types aggressively

Columns

PLACES I SHOULDN'T HAVE **BEEN ABLE TO ACCESS AT CARLETON**

The Iron Times does NOT Condone or Encourage the Actions Depicted in this Article



Brady Thompson AERO IV

s a child I read the book Tunnels of Time about secret tunnels under the City of Moose Jaw in Saskatchewan. Rumours abound that Al Capone was part of rum-running efforts in these tunnels. The tunnels at Carleton reminded me of this. Before I even set foot on campus, I found an architecture thesis narrative on an "exploration of Carleton University's second, forgotten tunnel system." [Behind a Door that Doesn't Exist; Fleming, Ryan] I also watched a video of a guy riding a motorbike in the tunnels from 10 years ago. One of my interests is reading about lost places and forgotten history. Stories of a train buried under LeBreton Flats or similar. Carleton University has way more doors than wheels. I pity the poor security staff whose job it is to lock every one of them, because I've seen how many mistakes they tend to make. This provides students who are attentive to their surroundings opportunities to peek behind normally closed doors. This is a compilation of all the places that I've been able to access at Carleton where I felt like an interloper.

MACKENZIE BUILDING ON THE WEEKEND.

The Mackenzie building is everyone's favourite building. During second year, my AERO 2001 professor decided to hold a study session on the weekend in

ME4499. Trying to get to it I encountered locked door after locked door. The only way I could get there was to go around outside and enter through the external stairwell doors. Although this made me a little late, I didn't miss much. Advice I would give on navigating campus after hours or on the weekend: The tunnels are your friend. The only doors in the tunnels are fire suppression doors that are always open. Many buildings are accessible from the tunnels even if all exterior doors are locked.

MINTO BUILDING ROOF ACCESS

The Minto building has another interesting layout. Between the second and third floors there are massive doublewide stairs, intertwining with giant parts of the HVAC system. Confusingly, the interior upper doors are often locked. This is pretty frustrating when you need to knock on the doors at the top and have to hope a classmate can let you in. There are other staircases, taking you from the basement floor with tunnel entrance all the way up to the top floor. One day when I was on campus early for one summer class, I explored this staircase all the way to the top. At the top, there was a door to the roof that was wide open-since there was roof construction happening at the time. I think they may have been installing 5G antennas at the time. I ultimately decided not to go on the roof. BUT I COULD HAVE. I would have been fine, but I didn't bring my hard hat with me that day and would have stood out as a very apparent impostor.

NIDEYINÀN SECRET **STAIRCASE**

The Nideyinan Building (OG name: University Centre) has many wonky staircases going in even wonkier directions. Some areas remind me of the grand staircase from Harry Potter. After a stats class in Porter Hall, I had a time crunch and needed a quick way to get all the way across campus to Southam Hall. Near to this hall, to the left of the

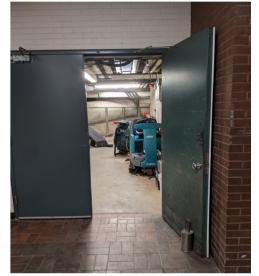
Mike's Place Pub, there is a loading I would recommend checking it out if dock with an elevator and staircase. It doesn't smell the best, and there's a little paper sign that says "keep doors closed unless you like fruit flies." This staircase will bring you straight down to right beside the tunnels and was a great shortcut. Unfortunately, despite my best efforts I could never convince my fellow classmates to use this shortcut with me.



PIGIARVIK TUNNEL

One day I was quite early for an exam in the Fieldhouse, and I just started walking in the tunnels away from the incredibly crowded exam hall. The opposite end of this tunnel heads towards maintenance buildings, as well as the Pigiarvik Building. This branch of the tunnels didn't seem like it got much foot traffic and likely because of this, it is where I saw pallets of Carleton University flyers and multiple tunnel carts. It was also the darkest part of the tunnel system I've seen over these past four years. At the far end I got a text from my classmate asking where I was, and by the time I got back, people were already filing into the exam room. I imagine now that the parking garage at the south end of campus has been demolished, fewer people will have a chance to wander over there. However,

you're a curious little freak like I am.



DUNTON TOWER GRAD STUDENT LOUNGE

I've got a unique scenario: I live with my brother and we both go to Carleton University. Driving in means that I can't justify driving home and coming back later to pick him up; so sometimes I'm left with multiple hours of waiting around for his classes to finish. Dunton Tower is a massive building with 20-something floors full of rooms. However, most of these are offices, so finding a room to hole up in and study is often difficult because people tend to lock their offices. Late some evenings, I would play a game called "take the elevator up to the top floor and use the stairs to weave down the building pulling on every single doorknob until I find an unlocked door." One day I was doing this and found a faculty office party happening-I steered clear of that. Weaving along, I found an unlocked grad student lounge, and I set up in there and did a little bit of studying and watched a couple YouTube videos. A benefit to being the only person in the room is that you don't need headphones to not offend anyone. As I was leaving I noticed a box of Lindor chocolates-it was Christmastime. Taking one may have been the greatest crime I've committed during my time here at Carleton.

DUNTON TOWER SERVER ROOM

Before starting at Carleton, I got a book about how to be a straight A student in university, and one of the tips was to not study in the library. I made sure to stay out of the library, but I'm still working on getting straight As. Every fall on the university subreddit you see people complaining about the library being too loud, so I know my choice is justified. All that to say, I do my little Dunton Tower haunts somewhat often. Another thing found on one of these adventures was a server room for the floor. This was a small room with not much going on, but I could tell it was a server room from the internet cables and blinking lightsthis is the kind of room that really shouldn't have been left open. I closed the door and continued on my way. Back in second year I heard about a challenge to scale all 22 flights of stairs in Dunton Tower as fast as possible. My record is 3m9s-in jeans and winter boots.

DUNTON TOWER AFRICAN HISTORY FLOOR RENOVATIONS

The floor plan of Dunton Tower is one that appeals to me as an engineering student. Four elevator shafts dead center in the building, stairwells at two opposite corners, and bathrooms at the other two corners. Perfect and simple. This means that by-and-large, each floor is almost identical. I have heard accusations that these corridors full of right angles and offices feel like the backrooms. Those who work there must feel the same way, as a few floors deviate from this in interesting ways, with large windowed classrooms or student study lounges. None of these deviate more than the Studies/Criminology African floor. Me and some friends played hide-andseek on this floor late one night while renovations were ongoing; I crawled under a sink to try to win at sardines. When the renovations were almost done, we came back there and used some of the brand new desks and offices to study.

TERAANGA COMMONS AUDITORIUM

One day after dropping my little brother and sister off at a church youth

group, I needed a place to study, and Carleton isn't too far from that church. I came and tried to find a place in Teraanga Commons. Investigating up and down the staircases is usually my go-to, but this is a relatively short building, and there is a semblance of security at the top floor; where broke students could theoretically go to try to sneak into the Residence cafeteria. There is however, a large auditorium on the second floor. Usually, there is an event happening or the door is locked-very little inbetween. On this day, I found the main door unlocked. While checking to be sure I wouldn't be locked in, I closed the door and locked myself out of it. I checked the other doors and found the fire exit door all the way around the corner in the back to be unlocked and let myself in. Inside, it was set up for an event for some guest speaker I presume. I sat down (in the guest speaker's spot), took my shoes off and read a book.

SOUTHAM HALL DUNGEON

Intertwining staircases are a key feature of Southam Hall. As part of covid-mitigation procedures it seems that one staircase was designated to be ascending and the other for descending. I wish they could reinstate this, since each individual branch of stairway is too narrow to accommodate two people going in opposite directions comfortably. On the ground floor around a corner there is an external access door-also near a loading dock. Within the airlock to outside, there is a concrete staircase going down. At the bottom, there was an open door and access to some red fire control system pipes and valves. I could swear there was one suspiciously placed chair in the middle of this small sub-basement room, but I may be imagining things at this point.



LOEB BUILDING ROOF TERRACE

The Loeb building is designed on a hill, where there is a ground floor with a view of the Rideau River, and another "ground floor," 2 floors up. This elevated ground floor is also the site of a roof terrace, where students could hang out or study with a magnificent view of the Rideau River. Unfortunately, this roof terrace has been closed since before my time here. Outside there are a few picnic tables on this roof terrace encircling a skylight, remnants of what used to be. One day, I noticed that the usually locked door to access this place was left ajar. Between the concrete pavers used for the roof, enough sediment seems to have accumulated for plants to start to grow in the shadier areas. Trimming this with weed-whackers seems to be Carleton's solution, and because of this the door was left ajar and I was able to see what was out here. The answer is: not very much. It was cool nonetheless; the feeling of being somewhere that few other students have been is thrilling. The view of the river is somewhat blocked by two massive oak trees, but that's a fair trade in my opinion. A few of my friends had the same idea and unfortunately did not check the door to make sure it wouldn't lock while they were out there. They ended up locked out on the roof terrace, and needed to call campus safety services to rescue them.



LOEB BUILDING HVAC/FIRE SYSTEM HALLWAY

The ground floor of the Loeb building is mostly just a large hallway to get between the multiple towers. There are a few classrooms but it's mostly seating with a small cafe present as well. This ground floor is also where a lot of the electrical and mechanical equipment is placed, albeit behind locked doors. These empty hallways make convenient storage for janitorial supplies as well. One day I was using one of the microwaves down here and noticed the door was open. Walking away from my food, I entered through doors to the electrical room that was wide open. I didn't see anyone else down there, and made sure not to touch anything out of fear of electrocution, or worse, expulsion.



I didn't even scratch the surface of places to see around campus. What I've seen is a function of the buildings I tended to have class. If you go far enough up or down the stairwells of most buildings, you are pretty much guaranteed to find something cool. If there isn't something to find, you have at least a decent chance of a good view. My final bit of advice is to take a picture of the inside of these cool spots. I had frightfully few pictures—a fact that may come in handy in a court of law.







CALE 2025

Worded Like a Crewmate's Journal Except I Gave Up on The Bit Halfway Through



Matthé Bekkers COMP SYSC II

SHIPMATE'S LOG: DAY 1

Our journey began on a cold February morning. I rose from my slumber well rested and refreshed - an unusual feeling. I enjoyed this unfamiliar sensation for a whole of 5 seconds until I realized I had woken up 5 minutes before I was supposed to meet with the rest of the crew. Aided by a rush of adrenaline, I set a new personal record for time to get ready in the morning and hailed an Uber to take me to campus, who unfortunately happened to be the one Uber driver in town who actually respects the rules of the road – adding on to my ever-growing delay.

Fortunately, I was able to minimize my delay to 20 minutes, and before I knew it, I was sitting on the Line 2 ship, headed for the far-away port of Toronto. Joining me on this perilous journey were our fearless captain Monica Paul, our cook David Hos, quartermaster Shri Tungathurti, navigator Luc Amboe, Zach Scott and Anjana Ramaswamy. On the long voyage into Union station, we took 3 different ships. Of these 3, 2 managed to have to anchor in the middle of their trip; both the Line 1 and the VIA ship stopped for a bit during the sail. Nonetheless, after a total of about six and a half hours of travel and little schoolwork done aboard, we arrived at Union station.

Then began the walk to the Holiday Tavern where we'd be staying for the trip. Having not stepped foot in downtown Toronto in around 5-6 years, being able to do so from the perspective of an adult was really something. All of a sudden, the rush of people (why were there so many?? It was 3:30 PM on a Thursday – what are you doing?) who each have their own lives, purposes, sorrows, joys, combined with the oppressive height of the glass and concrete skyscrapers of the financial district made me realize just how small I was – the expression "small fish in a big pond" never rang truer.

Existential crisis aside, after stopping by the tavern, checking in, and putting on our flightsuits, we headed to the TMU campus for opening ceremonies and the first social event of the conference. As we walked the kilometer or so to the George Vari Engineering and Computing Center, I took in the TMU campus. What we saw of the campus reminded me of Carleton, in a way. The new buildings with their glass covered walls standing next to old brick monoliths seems to be universal universities. across Canadian

ENG, as the center is nicknamed, was clearly one the of the newer buildings. We were greeted by a long but narrow atrium, and herded into ENG 103, what I assume to be one of the larger lecture halls on the campus. There, we were greeted by the organizing committee, who explained the happenings of the week, and then had an informative EDI training session led by one of the Mechanical and Aerospace professors from TMU. Interestingly, the ratio of areo to nonaero students at TMU was striking. Unlike Carleton, it seems as if you can throw a rock without hitting an aero at TMU. Maybe it was just the selection of delegates we got, but in any case, the lack of Aero EgoTM and oversharing about airplanes was refreshing (I'm just kidding – I love all you airplane-obsessed folk).

Afterwards, we headed to the Met, TMU's (unfaithful and derivative) version of Ollie's. A few things immediately stood out: this bar was big, with multiple rooms sections which could be cordoned off for events, and many twists and corners, making the bar hard to navigate for first timers. Interestingly, the TMU engineers have their own drink, affectionately name the "Billy". This drink whose elusive roots lie in the 1980's consists for Molson Canadian, amaretto, rye, and orange juice, and tastes much better than the sum of its parts. However, the main point of the night was socializing with other engineering students, and socialize we did. After failing to make Zach an international trivia winner, me and David took to cold-meeting people and kindly asking them their thoughts on losing limbs. As scary as it is to go up to people and just start talking to them, there are ways to make it better: 1. Go in pairs. This takes a lot of pressure of you to have to continue a conversation on your own, and gives you a rock of familiarity to hang on to for those who like me, suffer from crippling anxiety from meeting new people. 2. Find a way to become relaxed. For me, that means having a couple of Billies and letting that unholy concoction free me of my fear of talking to new people.

Turns out, David and I make a pretty good team to meet people - I soon had agreed to lose my arm to a Mac Eng Software (Shoutout Baoze fr), and David was to amputate his leg in favour of a Guelph one. As the night dragged on and people began to leave, most of the Carleton delegation found themselves sitting in a booth, accompanied by the VP Finance for CALE, a wonderful Civil named Raghav. Me and David further rizzed by acquiring his collar and leg, respectively. Being able to interact with so many people from all over Ontario's engineering programs is an experience that all engineering students should experience. Everyone there had a different perspective on engineering culture, symbolized by the variety of covies being worn - McMaster red, Guelph royal blue, Windsor navy, Lakehead black with white stripes,

even a Western brown, among others.

SHIPMATE'S LOG: DAY 2

After a night of somewhat restful sleep, I arose to find out that my roommate from the Seneca Sailing Company had inexplicably kept the candles on during the night – what? Who sleeps with the lights on? In any case, after a hearty breakfast, much better that the hardtack we'd been getting aboard the VIA ship, we once again trekked out to the campus for our first sessions of the expedition. We took our seats in the lovely Sears atrium and listened to a presentation by ESSCO on who they are (which frankly I had no idea until now). Then came the speaker sessions. In total, I attended 14 talks from sailors sailing in the field, so I'll talk about the ones I found most notable. Of day 2, the following stood out: "Crisis Communications Framework – Protecting Your Organisation", given by captain Andrew Steer. This one covered the importance of having a thorough response plan for emergencies, and the considerations that must be made when implementing it. In addition, after lunch, the most aggressively Italian sailor I've ever seen (Fernando Lozano was his name – figures) gave a talk on leading people as a CEO. His speech was good, although I felt a little patronized at times, since his overarching theme was "get up and grind and if you are not grinding 24/7 you are a little bitchass loser – He didn't say that of course but he had that typical CEO feel, you know? Also, his talk would've had more impact if it was not painfully obvious that he was reading his tip off of one of those "15 inspirational quotes" type posters you can find in Buzzfeed articles.

Lunch was tasty, you can't go wrong with hamburgers. Also at noon were the ESSCO nominations, which is where I learned that joke nominations are not a thing only C-Eng does. After afternoon sessions, we had dinner, followed by a fever dream. In this conjuration of my imagination, everyone was herded up to a presentation room and introduced to John the magician. He proceeded to declare that this would be a "freaky show – but no baby oil". Even this statement was not enough to prepare me for what was to come. He did quite a bit of crowd work, which included a 15-minute long bit in which he shat on Lakehead Eng while giving them the most confusing directions possible. Following this, there was no trip to a corner store for "supplies" and

absolutely no rowdiness alongside part of the Guelph and Lakehead delegation, and everyone went to bed on time.

SHIPMATE'S LOG: DAY 3

I would like to formally apologize to Zach for falling out of the bed at like 3 in the morning and not realizing that I stole all the blankets for the remainder of the night. Oops. Also, THE SENECA GUY KEPT THE LIGHTS ON AGAIN WTF like how do you sleep like this man?? In any case, feeling like I had slept 4 hours (which I did), I headed down for grub, which, like any tavern breakfast, looks and tastes a lot worse second morning the you're there. Then came more talks. Of note "Expeditionary were: Behaviour" by Dr. Robert Thirsk, a retired Canadian astronaut who holds the record for longest time in space by a Canadian. His talk

covered behavioural traits that not only make potential astronauts good at living in space, but also functional leaders and members of a team who must work together for an extended period of time. However, the talks that followed I do not have notes on. This is because the next talk I attended was a fever dream that I'm still not convinced is real. A man named Ali came up to a few of us before the talk started and asked us our name, our program, and whether we'd connect with him on LinkedIn after the presentation so that we could

give feedback. This gives me a perfect segway to talk about LinkedIn. Holy shit, if I got a dollar for every time I got asked if I had LinkedIn I would have like 5 dollars because it didn't happen that often but like still? If I met a new person and to stay in touch asked "Hey what's your LinkedIn" I think I'd get shot, but apparently wearing a collared shirt makes it OK to say ig. Anyways, this Ali guy yapped for like an hour and 30 minutes (way

your nose in your laptop during society meetings is a trend that is not only a thing at Carleton. Most of the candidates had solid platforms, and when it came time to choose Carleton's vote I relied on the opinions of Monica and Zach, who seemed to know everyone there personally. Big ups to Zach and Monica for winning their elections CARLETON SWEEEEEEP fr. After came the gala, where dissapointingly no Skibidi was



more than his allotted hour) and kept doing crowd work but only with his wife, an employee of his, and the next speaker?? It was around this point that I decided to stop taking notes since I realized that this is the kind of think that if you are not fully dedicating you attention to, you will miss the next unhinged thing that happens.

After a lunch of burritos came the ESSCO elections and the career fair. I didn't go to the career fair because honestly, the elections were pretty interesting. I listened to most of the campaigns and learned that having

played, and afterwards came the final night of the trip, where we all went back to the tavern for some good old-fashioned socializing in Shri, Luc, and David's room. We yapped until the early hours of the morning until I had to find my bed before I fell on the floor from exhaustion.

SHIPMATE'S LOG: DAY 4

Holiday Inn's breakfast kinda sucks, I realized as I was eating the same dry cinnamon bun for the 3rd morning in a row. We saw an industry panel with 2/3rds of the panel being civil grads (ewww) and one of them being an EWB member (s/o EWB Carleton). I won't lie at this point of the trip I was becoming a little checked out with reality so I spent the time taking bad notes and doing the NYT games. Not to say I didn't pay attention – the speakers manly talked about how to remain true to one's values in the industry and continuing to advocate once you get a real job – but I was so overstimulated that I needed to not focus on only one thing.

> Then, I saw a video from a man named Tamer, a UWaterloo mechie who makes youtube videos on the uni application process and how to land coop. He described how once graduated, working within our degree's field is not a requirement, using himself as an example – he graduated from one of the most prestigious schools in the country, worked full-time at Tesla, but now makes YouTube videos and is developing an app (because who isn't) to create mechanical engineering interview practice questions.

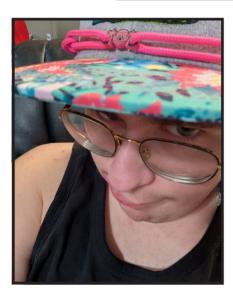
> After lunch came closing ceremonies, where the wonderful organizing committee bid us farewell as we embarked on our trek back to Ottawa's port. No ships stopped this time, although the ride was unproductive - turns out that Shri, Luc and I are all Class А yappers.

In sum, I could not have asked for a better co-delegation, and I don't think I'll forget this conference soon. No matter how tired or overstimulated I was, I would go again in a heartbeat. If you, dear reader, ever have a chance to go to a conference, TAKE IT! It is going to change you.

P.S. There is a good chance I'm forgetting things that happened, but so much did that it would be impossible to fit it all in a single article. I'm already at almost 4 pages of Times New Roman 12 so better wrap this up here!

I SNUCK INTO THE BIOMEDICAL CONFERENCE

Here's what went down



Axel Hacker WGST II

s many of you may know, those not in eng, particularly if not in STEM, cannot go to conferences and off-campus design team competitions. As such, my options were limited for attending a conference (or anything off campus really). Luckily, just as I thought all hope was lost to attend a conference, an announcement was made to almost every C-eng discord server (and if you read my previous article, you would know that I am in almost all of them; which is a lot of notifications). Canadian Undergraduate The Biomedical Engineering Conference (CUBEC) fell directly into my lap. With newfound hope, I excitedly filled out the interest form, which did not ask for my program, a sign surely.

An update was posted after a couple of days; transportation would be free and the tickets would be 20\$. Before committing to buying a ticket I asked if yours truly could attend despite my program, which I could. At last a conference, I could attend! I secured my ticket and transportation and awaited patiently.... Until I realized the most formal "pants" I had at my dorm were in fact, not pants at all, but rather very nice formal shorts. Shit. With my parents out of the country for at least another week and no other way to get to my

home only 45 minutes away, I only had one option, emergency fancy pants. The threat was quelled 30\$ later after the world's most stressful Walmart pant-buying experience.

The Night Before

To save on costs, this conference was a one-day package. That meant that I had to wake up early (4:45 am) to catch the very first bus to Lyon so I could make it to uOttawa for our transport to Montreal. Brutal this was. As it turns out, I booked myself the night before for an event I shan't speak of. This meant that I got to gamble on whether I would be able to wake up to my alarm or if I would be too deep in my sleep to wake up at all (perks of being hard of hearing). I got a total of 3 hours of sleep, bye bye my usual 10. If this decimation of my usual schedule wasn't brutal enough, I decided to completely raw dog the next morning with no caffeine.

The Morning Of

I jolted awake 30 minutes before my alarm was set to wake me up, and decided not to tempt fate by going back to bed, I learned my lesson after having a "quick nap" before raft launch during frosh, sleeping through almost all of it and 5 alarms. I hurriedly got ready and packed everything I could possibly need for a one-day conference: The book I needed to read for an assignment, my laptop, patches ready for trade, and an emergency snack and drink in case the provided was something I couldn't eat (Thanks Autism). The only thing left to do is pray for the 10 Lyon to not be more than 20 minutes late, a low bar, and yet probably not low enough. Thankfully Lady Luck prevailed, and the 10 arrived on time, after some light confusion on where to meet up, I made it on the bus.

The Conference

After picking up my swag bag, I made my way to the auditorium for opening remarks and the keynote

speaker. The Keynote speaker was super cool and had a great story, and tbh was probably the most engaging for me. Afterwards, we were given a choice of three workshops, I chose the entrepreneur panel, since that one sounded the most interesting. I got to sit in a much nicer room, with cushy reclinable chairs, and even fancy buttons to request to speak. Unfortunately, we were told they got the room mixed up so back to the cartoonishly small desks I went. I spent my time during the panel writing notes for an upcoming assignment; an accessibility review of an event, jotting down...interesting... language they used and notes on the room itself. Out of the three speakers, my favourite was the co-founder of TissueTinker, she suggested that we (the audience) make sure not to over-engineer our ideas and to talk to someone unrelated such as your resident artsy and most importantly, members of the community your idea aims to help. Unfortunately, not everyone at the event got that last bit.

Lunch

For lunch, they gave us wraps with fries in them, which is certainly a... choice. It was supposed to be a networking event with the couple of booths they had set up but the room was very small and they had placed the box of food in the middle. I guess everyone was as hungry as I was because people swarmed, I'm not sure if I could've gotten one even if I wanted one. All the commotion made it too loud to hear anyone speak to so I didn't get to see what the booths were about.

More Conference

Next up were the student presentations, all of these were on Zoom, broadcasting from one of the other three CUBEC conferences that were happening simultaneously. The presentations were pretty interesting from what I saw (I may have fallen asleep on the first one oops). There was one about diagnosing Alzheimer's before it's symptomatic so there are more options for treatment. I'm fairly certain this one won the competition that CUBEC was hosting, but I don't know for sure because I forgot their team name and a different team was on the screen at the time. McGill had their students do a presentation too, their project aimed to help treat Hemophilia with mRNA. I didn't really understand much of the sciency stuff, but it definitely sounded cool and given the reactions from the crowd, like it could work. The next team to go was UBC's students, and they showed a presentation on how their project could help treat prostate cancer with immunotherapy. It was pretty cool and I think they should've won. Although (almost) all the presentations were very good and made something cool and useful, the far more interesting one to me was the last team to go, StepUp. I won't put them completely on blast, but let's just say that starting your presentation by calling the disabled people your product is supposed to help, diseased was a very bad sign on how the rest of it will go. After that wrapped up they did a draw for a Garmin watch and some T-shirts. I unfortunately won neither, but the hosts' mom won one of the T-shirts, which was funny.

The End

After eating my weight in very yummy extra old cheddar, we made our way back to our bus to uOttawa. After checking to make sure everyone was on board, we started our journey back. Since I had time to kill, I started my assignment and this article. Before I knew it, we were in home territory. At this point was super tired so I belined it back to my dorm and passed out for 15 hours.

Overall, I don't regret going, even if I was disappointed by some of the presentation's content. The ones that were good made up for most of it and I still had lots of fun hanging out and having a little adventure!

CASG STUDENT VOICES: INVOLVEMENT IN STUDENT POLITICS



CASG's Student Voices Committee

s students, we are focused on completing assignments, Lattending lectures, and surviving exam season, but what about the policies that dictate our academic experience? Everything from evaluation methods to course availability has a direct impact on our education, so it is important to get involved so that we have a voice in the decision-making process. If you have no experience in student governance, take this article as your sign to participate and stay informed!

There is a common misconception that student politics is only for those who strive to enter political fields. It's not. It is designed for everyone! Whether you are passionate about arts education, accessible learning accommodations innovative or assessment schemes, student politics provides a platform to advocate for meaningful and lasting change.

At Carleton University, the Carleton Student Government Academic (CASG) is one of three student-led governments on campus, so there are many opportunities to get involved. CASG is a non-political organization that is the voice of all things academic; dedicated to representing undergraduate students on academic issues. Recognized as the student wing of the Carleton administration, CASG operates under the Senate; the highest decision-making academic governance body at Carleton. This position enables CASG to effectively voice student concerns and have a direct influence over policies that impact students' academic experience.

CASG works hard to ensure that students' concerns are heard and that policies are reflective of students' needs. Whether it is advocating for compassionate grading, course transparency, or launching the Academic Concern Intake Form, CASG strives to give students a voice in their education. However, students must actively engage to make a meaningful and lasting impact. s u p p o r t

In CASG's September election, only 6.75% of eligible FASS and FPGA students cast their vote, showcasing the huge gap in student engagement. Additionally, 12 of the 17 available seats in the Faculty of Science remain vacant 6 months after the election. While CASG worked tirelessly to increase Councillor recruitment by 163% in just one year, momentum is needed to strengthen participation and stimulate interest in student governance. In response, CASG's Student Voices Committee has written this article to showcase the organization's impactful initiatives and inspire more students to play an active role in shaping their education.

One of the primary reasons to engage with student politics is the opportunity to advocate for policies that directly impact our education. Grading transparency, availability. course academic accommodations and student opportunities are all critical issues that require student representation. participation, Without active decisions affecting students may be made without adequate student input, leading to policies that do not align with students' academic needs.

For example, this year Carleton University reduced the number of contract instructors (CIs) to respond to the institution's growing financial deficit; this was done without student input. The Faculty of Arts and Social Sciences is the

brings together students from every discipline on campus, promoting a community that shares a commitment to improving the academic experience at Carleton. Inclusivity and representation are among the organization's core

Columns

most affected faculty, which will see а projected 50% cut to its CIs. As a result, courses will be cut, class sizes will increase and the quality of academic students receive will be impacted remaining as faculty carry heavier workloads. As students, it's

important that we defend our education because we deserve to receive the level of education that we were promised when we chose to attend Carleton.

Beyond holding the university accountable, involvement in CASG offers students practical experience in policy analysis, event coordination and finance management through advocacy initiatives. Students gain firsthand knowledge working to the budget, coordinate manage elections and write policies which skills like leadership, cultivate confidence, advocacy, collaboration, negotiation, critical thinking, problem-solving, and the list goes on. These skills are transferable to any future career, which will serve students well as candidates in the job market.

By engaging with various academic initiatives, CASG provides students with the opportunity to build a diverse network. The organization



ACADEMIC CONCERN INTAKE FORM

values, which help ensure that all students' voices are heard.

Participation in student governance not only enriches the university experience but also works as a means to create lasting change while developing valuable skills. Whether you are advocating for student rights, improving academic policies or building a more inclusive learning environment, student politics is essential for driving change. Your voice matters, so why not use it?

If you are interested in learning more about CASG's advocacy projects or would like to submit an idea for the next Student Voices article, please reach out to vpacademic@casg.ca.

ad ad ad ad

WAIT, WHY WOULD A BABY NEED TANNING LOTION?

Note from Editors: This article may've been for the Janurary issue idc



Jules Wong COMP SYSC II The word baby is normally used to refer to a child before it becomes a toddler, which hits at like 2-3 years of age. Idk. I'm not a parent but I worked with kids and I cannot imagine any of their parents or guardians deliberately changing their skin tone. WHY would you want your NEW BABY who CANNOT THINK FOR THEMSELVES AND RELY ON YOU FOR EVERYTHING to be exposed to cosmetic products???? Like, are you insecure about the way your child looks? That's crazy btw. Conversely, some parents want to bleach their babies' skin, which is equally concerning. Some skin into their bloodstream. >:(

"But Jules", say the Erm Actually guys, "by your logic, don't haircuts count as changing your child's appearance?"

First of all, haircuts wouldn't really happen for babies, besides maybe

😥 Vitacost

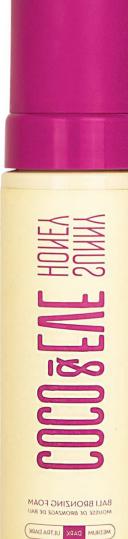
https://www.vitacost.com > blog > the-best-self-tanners-...

The Best Self-Tanners for Children

Dec 3, 2016 — For best results, **apply Naturally Tan Baby immediately after a deep pore scrub**, then follow up with Naturally Tan Baby Maintenance Lotion every ...

n December, I was doomscrolling through Facebook Reels (yes, I know, the absolute bottom of the content barrel) while trying to avoid studying for exams. I came across an ad for the self-tanner and overall body care line, Coco & Eve, advertising a tanning product. To my surprise, when I opened the comments, a concerning message from a mother of a small child stared back at me.

As I opened my mouth in abject shock and horror, I read the words "Please make а baby line!" and the response from the brand: "We hear you! [heart emoji]". A BABY LINE?!?!? EX-CUSE ME?!?!?!?



JVJ20101

skin lightening creams straight up contain MERCURY, dawg!

> I could not believe this was even a thing people consider okay. Paris Hilton recently appeared in a video online where she noticeably looks much tanner than her baby, and comments on it, say- ing "I

> > spray t a n y o u," to her child. I thought that was the normal point of view!

can't

According to a 2019 article from Nabta Health, babies' skin is thinner and proportionately, they have more of it relative to the size of their body and organs. That means they absorb more of whatever is on their

shaving their heads once in a while if you want your baby to be bald (idk) but let's extend this logic to toddlers. It is culturally acceptable in society right now for a young child to follow cultural hair standards, whatever this may mean for their parents/guardians. This obviously varies by geographical location, weather, religious beliefs, cultural beliefs, and personal preference, among other things. In the first years of a person's life, they have relatively no autonomy because they can't dress themselves. It is socially acceptable for their parents/guardians to make these decisions for them because that's kind of a part of being a parent/guardian.

bu," I don't think that giving your kid a her haircut when they're too young to understand is bad because a haircut could be for many reasons: hygiene issues, sensory issues, overall NOT just for the sole purpose of having preferences when it comes to your child's appearance. Which is not inherently bad, from however - if you want to artificially abies' change your child's skin tone, that is proconcerning to me. And I don't think have that should be an unpopular opinion.

tan those babies

MS PAINT THURSDAYS

The Gorgeous Paintings from the CMAS Desktop



F**irst Years** CMAS



"Untitled.Png"



"hungry jabd"

"sparkle sparkle"



"teehee"



If you have any painting requests, please fill out this form

cmas w

TIME TRAVELLING 101

How to make studio go by faster!!!



The concept of raw dogging Studio is insane to me. Anyone who can sit and work on one project for 4-8 hours, minimum twice a week, with only their thoughts to entertain them, simultaneously amazes and terrifies me. I am unfortunately a mere mortal and therefore not #builtlikethat, so I need ways to pass the time that don't include sitting in absolute silence and pondering. This has led me to rank a non-exhaustive list of my favourite ways to spend Studio time, and will hopefully help you the next time you're in a design rut!

Listening to Music

This is a classic. Probably a Design Student's first venture into the art of Studio Media. It's a classic for a reason, it does the job. With Studio, I find I'm actually more productive with music than without, because it's more interesting and genuinely makes me think more creatively. The one downside is that I listen to music literally everywhere. On the way to classes, when I eat, when I study, heck even now I'm listening to Clairo's Charm album. So when I sit down just to listen to more music, it starts to just blend together and I lose appreciation for the songs I normally love.



Productivity: 10/10 Fun: 7/10 Overall Ranking: 8/10 Currently Listening To: Memoire of a Sparklemuffin – Suki Waterhouse I'M DOING IT AGAIN BABY! – girl in red Melodrama – Lorde

Listening to Podcasts/Audiobooks

A step up from your basic Listening to Music, and my current favourite. Rather than the sometimes-repetitive feeling of music in Studio, your imagination is taken over by the stories of whoever is in your headphones. I've also found it to be a really good way to get my reading in. I wouldn't normally have time to sit down and read a book, but if I do it while I'm working, I kill two birds with one stone. I've literally finished a book a week for the past 3 weeks from the amount of time I've spent listening in class, which is insane. Podcasts are also great, because someone is either talking at you, or having a conversation in your headphones, which is equally interesting and entertaining! I don't listen to many Podcasts right now, so if you have any recommendations, let me know!!

Productivity: 8/10 (-2 for getting distracted during important moments) Fun: 10/10

Overall Ranking: 9/10 Currently Listening To: The Hunger Games Series – Suzanne Collins



Watch a Movie/TV Show

This is a combo of Music and Audiobooks, but with the addition

of pictures, making it both more interesting, and more dangerous, which is why it's a technique I use rarely. Like Audiobooks, you're killing two birds with one stone, contributing to your Letterboxd and doing work at the same time, but don't be fooled: it's so much easier to be distracted. Because of the strong reliance on visual cues, you'll find yourself looking up at the screen a lot more than you'll be doing your work. I tried to watch Ugly Betty, so I wouldn't care too much about it and get distracted, but instead found myself caring immensely and now only watch it in my free time. Basically, it's doable, but you have to be very, very strong.

Productivity: 4/10 Fun: 9/10 (-1 for stress of not doing work) Overall Ranking: 6/10 Currently Watching: Uptown Girls Ugly Betty



Bother your Friends

Another personal favourite, this involves leaving your desk to go see what your friends are up to. Some profs genuinely recommend this as a part of Studio Culture, the idea of connection in Studio, which makes your degree more bearable. It also gives you the opportunity to communicate with your peers and see what they're up to, and see what they've designed within the constraints of the assignment. This provides a breather from your own work, and can help you feel more inspired after seeing new ideas. It's also just a great way to have a yap session with your friends about the current state of your classes, projects, life, etc.

Productivity: 7/10 Fun:10/10 Overall Ranking: 8/10

Make a Little Guy

In Studio, you're literally surrounded by materials. Cardboard, chipboard, wood, various glues, you name it. So why not use these materials to make yourself a little studio friend? I personally am partial to little creatures made of hot glue, coloured with alcohol-based markers, you can make literally anything. At first glance, this may not seem productive at all, but you could argue that it's actually a warm-up exercise before you actually start making your models. This is a very strong argument as carpal tunnel is very real and should not be treated lightly. So, you actually need to make a Little Guy for the safety and wellbeing of your hands. You're welcome.

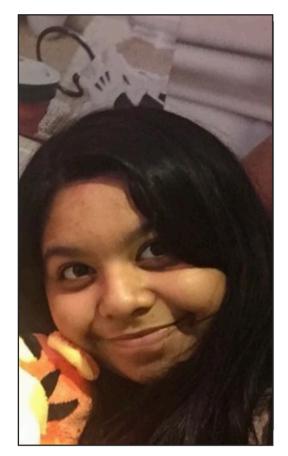
Productivity: 6/10 Fun: 10/10 Overall Ranking: 8/10 Froggy: ∞/10

These are just a few of many ways to spend your time in Studio, y'know "working". In all seriousness, it's a very long time to only work on one thing, and doing something during the class can mean the difference between you hitting a wall burnt out, and being productive overall in the class. Let this list be a reminder that although it's serious, you also need to take breaks and have a bit of fun- and that applies to any class!!



THE IRON PEOPLE

Maisha Maliha COMP SYS III



Where do you hail from? Ottawa

What is the best and worst part of being an engineer? The best part is learning how to build vv cool things! The worst part is defo the workload.

if you could add any stream of eng to carleton (real or fake) what would it be? B.Eng in Caffeine Engineering because we all need it and are basically experts in caffeine consumption by this point.

which school has the coolest "thing?" (yellow sculpture outside minto), how do we make ours the coolest? hmm does the piano in Minto building count?

what's your favorite NEM event happening this year?

I'm really looking forward to the women in engineering workshop because women in STEM <3, but also cocoa & cram because I need some motivation to study!

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

Attend as many NEM events as possible to get a chance at winning a fun prize! Also, it's March and super stressful, so don't forget to take care of your mental health as well!

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 Merch Director CSES Awards Coordinator CSES NEM Director " CMAS First Year Rep - 2021/22"

IRON DEFICIENT

Manreet "Columbo" Atwal ACSE II



Where do you hail from? Brampton

What is the best and worst part of being an engineer? erm actually i am an engineering student sooooooo I wouldn't know about that. Thank you ;P

if you could add any stream of eng to carleton (real or fake) what would it be? Angel Cunt Serving Engineering (ACSE..... oh wait 🙊)

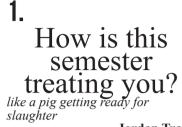
which school has the coolest "thing?" (yellow sculpture outside minto), how do we make ours the coolest? Ours and we need a coronation for it. Possible NEM event?

what's your favorite NEM event happening this year? Favourite? As if I would have a bias

Anything you'd like to say to the readers? Come to all of the events for NEM!!!! (or else XXX) You might win a prize 🙈

here's your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of c-eng involvement Lord Azrieli (CUE First Year Event) Formal Events Day of Director NEM Events Director Cast and Chorus - Eng Musical C-Eng-C Counseling Director

i love stacey's mom



Jordan Trach

OW OW OW OW OW OW Matthé Bekkers

ААААААААННННННН Logan "House, MD" Rabb

The same way the sky is treating planes rn: launching me from heights and setting me on fucking fire as I scream **Caroline Twelves**

So much better than last semester **Connor "Andy Warhol" Allan**

I said the ideal gas constant was in J/K instead of J/Kmol and they took me out back and shot me. **Chris Meiling**

It's definitely a abusive Erika "Soupcerer" Langner

Why have i had like 3 deliverables and its almost march??? **Grace Smith**

im crying in the shower chugging beer **James Classen**

Bad

Jules Wong

It isn't treating me Avery "#Hydration Hero" Kohlruss

I am working hard towards my academic success for the good of the university and there is no sniper aiming at my forehead **Diego Ponce-Solano**

bad. Knobel "Deep Storage" Knobel

yikes!

16

Liz Antifave

Women's What's It's History month!! Who's your conspiracy favouritetheory? woman history?

marsha p johnson <3 Liz Antifave

Cher Avery "#Hydration Hero" Kohlruss

Anne of Cleves Érika "Soupcerer" Langner

Margaret Thatcher, for her groundbreaking opening of the first gender-neutral bathroom in the UK

Matthé Bekkers

My lawyer, who advised me not to answer this question. **Chris Meiling**

kassidy hammond, may she rest in peace

Jordan Trach Not me

Jules Wong Rosalind Franklin frfr fuck men

Grace Smith

James Classen

ту тот

Wdym mean men totally did everything important in history and never stole any credit?!? **Čaroline Twelves**

Bridgit Mendler (please hire me *northwood*)

Diego Ponce-Solano My grandmother (moms side)

Connor "Andy Warhol" Allan

favourite woman...

We asked and you answered!

11 reptile high society Connor "Andy Warhol" Allan

> Velociraptor earth **Grace Smith**

that vaginal discharge is the lost nutrients of the baby I didnt have (shoutout Pietro your mind knows

no bounds) Knobel "Deep Storage" Knobel

Birds are goverment spy drones **James Classen**

JFK's head just sorta did that **Chris Meiling**

The US national parks push false propaganda that the Yellowstone volcano is gonna explode so people will keep funding national parks

Diego Ponce-Solano

The moon isn't real Finlay "2%" Maroney

That Arby's is a front, You ever actually see someone in an Arby's before??

Logan "House, MD" Rabb

That licking the gong will automatically make you cses pres **Caroline Twelves**

the earth is flat (not bc i believe it but i love hearing ppl justify it) Liz Antifave

tunnels aren't actually underground they just forgot to put windows in

Jordan Trach

There are LITTLE MEN inside YOUR MICROWAVE and when you hit the buttons THEY COME OUT and they do a LITTLE DANCE with the FOOD MOLECULES and they MOVE THEM and the GROOVE THEM and then they get SWEATY and a little FREAKY and they get HOT and THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOUR FOOD WARM Matthé Bekkers

United States of America deliberately disrupted the Laotian economy during Vietnam War **Jules Wong**

The one where there's a whole other world at the centre of the earth

Avery "#Hydration Hero" **Kohlruss**

your Name every GO!

Anneli, Kass, Nikita, Knobel, Lexy, Liz, Monica, Mia, Aiko, Jules, Dana, MG, Sophie, Chloe, Piper, etc.

Erika "Soupcerer" Langner

meow

Whitney Houston! Avery "#Hydration Hero" Kohlruss

Amelia Earhart, Margaret Thatcher, Serena Williams, uhhhhh.....

Chris Meiling

Liz Antifave

My mom, my grandma, my other sister, uuhhhh, uuhhhh, Joe Biden's wife, uuhhhh

Matthé Bekkers

Kassidy Hammond, Hassidy Kammond Finlay "2%" Maroney

Your mom, my mom, Chris' mom,

Michael Silvera **Diego Ponce-Solano**

Sobekneferu Hatshepsut Cleopatra VII Zenobia Empress Theodora Wu Zetian Matilda of Tuscany Empress Matilda Eleanor of Aquitaine Isabella I of Castile Mary I of England Elizabeth I of England Catherine de' Medici Christina of Sweden Catherine the Great Maria Theresa of Austria Queen Victoria Empress Dowager Cixi Queen Lili 'uokalani Eugenia Charles Margaret Thatcher Indira Gandhi Golda Meir Benazir Bhutto Angela Merkel Jacinda of Zazzau Nzinga of Ndongo and Matamba Funmilayo Ransome-Kuti Maria II of Portugal Isabel II of Spain Empress Dowager Longyu Charlotte of Belgium (Empress of Mexico) Carlota Joaquina of Špain Amélie of Orléans Catherine Ópalińska Marie Leszczvńska Catherine Cornaro Sophia Alekseyevna of Russia

James Classen

Michelle Obama Jules Wong

Your mom **Caroline Twelves**

chaka khan

Connor "Andy Warhol" Allan



Tear away pants Finlay "2%" Maroney

Im brining my crushed hopes of getting a coop and wearing my rejection emails **Caroline Twelves**

a mickey strapped to my balls Knobel "Deep Storage" Knobel

im bringing ur mom and wearing *nothing*;)

Liz Antifave

Matthe (baby gorl), and nothing Connor "Andy Warhol" Allan

bringing whisky, wearing nothing **James Classen**

I'm bringing a suit and I'm wearing Jason

Chris Meiling

Chris, Chris wrapped around my body like a human toga Matthé Bekkers

Bringing a dress, wearing Josh **Jules Wong**

fish tank (both) Jordan Trach

Bringing my 90 year old

grandfather and wearing a full scuba suit

Grace Smith

My cat from back home and we will both be wearing sweaters covered in cat hair.

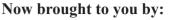
Avery "#Hydration Hero" Kohlruss

Dressing up as Castle Crashers Knight and going with more people dressed as CC Knights (I'll accept applications soon and no you can't be the red knight I'm already the red knight)

Diego Ponce-Solano

Jordan Trach my mom < 3Knobel "Deep Storage" Knobel Σwoman

women always on top



Jules Wong

From the mind of Lilly Egberts

ARIES

Last month may have felt like 30 years instead of 30 days. However, this next month is going to fly by. So make sure you hold on to your hat and fasten your seatbelts because this ride stops for no one.

TAURUS

The stars this month are telling you to make sure your shoes are tied in the morning (not tied TOGETHER, just tied NORMALLY). Wouldn't want you to trip over your own feet, now would we?

GEMINI

Last month you were cooped up inside the whole time. That's gotta change. This month the stars encourage you to frolic in the fields, make snow angels, and sing with the small forest animals.

CANCER

The stars say that it's time to get that kitten or puppy you've always wanted. Don't worry, your roommates will be fine with it. Actually, you should bring it home as a surprise. I'm sure everyone will be so excited.

LEO

This month you should stay away from citrus fruits. I know you love them, but the stars feel that you need a break. They also think it's really weird that you eat them with the peel on, so maybe that has something to do with it

VIRGO

The stars are telling you to appreciate where you are at in life. You're doing a great job, and you're killing it my dude!

LIBRA

This month is your month. It's time to let your leprechaun flag fly. Make sure to put on your green top hat, drink lots of green beer and practice your Irish Jig.

Pro Tip: Your pot of gold is probably at the end of a rainbow.

17



SAGITTARIUS

This month you should really try out hats. What kind you may ask? All of them. Find what hat is best for you. Who knows, you may fall in love with a fedora, or find a soft spot for a sunhat. It's time you figure out YOUR style.

CAPRICORN

The stars know you think getting that new video game is a good idea, they know you've wanted it for a long time. But just don't ok? You'll thank me later.

AQUARIUS

If you do it, I'll do it. What's stopping you? Stop making excuses, we both know you are fully capable. And, most importantly, it would be REALLY funny.

PISCES

This month the stars are predicting times filled with change and new events. So, when something a little unfamiliar comes your way, embrace it. Just don't start listening to French music, that's too far.

Q.

How do I survive ELEC2602 - Erika "Soupcerer" Langner

Skitly

I'm sorry queen I wouldn't know :(

Q.

Α.

How does one have - James Classen

А.

Existence is the first step to ownership. To have, you must first be.

O.

Should I get a tattoo of my car's name? - Jules Wong

A.

Yes, me, I think you should do that.

Q.

How do I achieve the superiority complex of an aero? - Caroline Twelves

A.

The important part is the inherent belief that you are better than everyone else. Every morning, say several affirmations to yourself that guide you to thinking that your field of study, your opinions and indeed your very being and every thought are far superior to those of everyone else. That should send you on the right track!

Q.

I have a backlog of approx. 7 different Hello Fresh meals I need to make. How do I find time to cook them all? - Diego Ponce-Solano

A.

You don't need to find more time. Buy 6 more stoves

Q.

I need a drink to catch up after doing dry February!! Please gimme a shopping list and recipes to catch up for 28 days dry - Grace Smith

Got a Problem?



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

A.

Grace, this is not ChatGPT! But yes, of course. My new obsession: Gatorwine. I never quite enjoyed red wine because of the strong tang in the taste, but when combined with blue gatorade or powerade at the ratio of your choice, I find it has a sweeter taste - but not too sweet. It helps take away the tang while preserving some of the flavour. For this recipe, buy a \$10 bottle of red wine, one large bottle of powerade, and a bag of goldfish crackers (it goes well, trust me).

Q.

I'm having an affair with my best friend's boyfriend. how do I convince him to leave them for me?

- Jordan Trach

A.

You are NOT having an affair with my boyfriend, Jordan. You should seek professional help and then sell all your possessions and move far away so that I don't have to see you ever again.

Q.

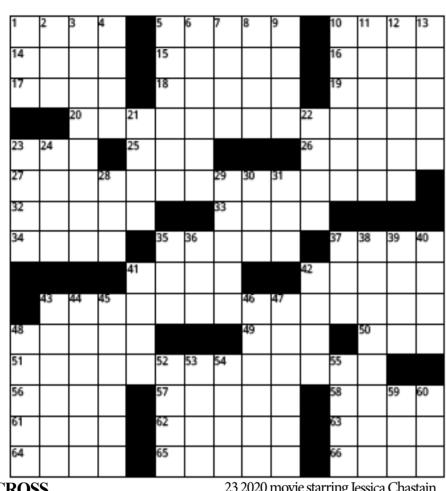
*W*hat the hell is a plane (aero 3002 isnt real)?!

- Liz Antifave

A. It's kind of like a boat, everyone's favourite method of transportation, but instead of there being water, there's air. Hope this helps!

March Games

words)



ACROSS

1 the "don't eat that!" disorder
5 a very humble abode
10 movie featuring sharks
14 backwards vampire tooth, literally
15 chill state of champagne (two words)
16 _____ in the Pod maternity-clothing
brand (two words)
17 Swedish pop quartet
18 sauropods are known for having long
ones
19 repeat twice for a horse (allegedly)

20 long-necked dinosaur based on a partial skeleton found in the Colorado River Valley

23 2020 movie starring Jessica Chastain 25 22nd letter of the Greek alphabet 26 back acne 27 Argentinian theropod that is slightly larger than the T. Rex 32 British singer-songwriter known for saying hi from far away 33 haunted house sound 34 _____ and fall 35 decapod crustaceans known for their left-right movement 37 quick like a cheetah 41 verb, adjective, adverb... 42 enjoyed by a small audience 43 famous era of dinosaur existence (two

48 Furstenau, British Columbia's Green Party leader 49 abbr. for league the Toronto Blue Jays play in 50 Showtime's serial killer protagonist, familiarly 51 probably the most well known rex 56 rapper and actor known for Law and Order: SVU 57 ready for bed! 58 viet _____ is a game developed by pterodon (which is almost a dinosaur so I'm basically on theme) 61 hurricane tracking agency (acr.) 62 Canon competitor 63 the _____, the witch, and the wardrobe 64 do they justify the means? 65 marine mammal of the pinniped fami-

ly, known as an eared seal 66 an incredibly common first name, especially in Carleton Engineering

DOWN

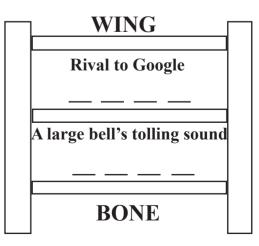
1 golf tournament 2 Bach's "Mass ____ Minor" (two words) 3 "heads" of the produce aisle; vegetable frequently spilled by the Gang in Avatar: The Last Airbender 4 miles away 5 head __; the one in charge 6 like some wonders 7 "Veni, vidi, ____" 8 extremely cool killer orangutans (acr.) 9 sometimes, _____ is more 10 the last living member of the panthera genus in the Americas, known for their distinctive spotted coat 11 comment or brief reference that makes an illuminating or entertaining point

12 old-timey slang for little kids (how did this even get kept in? So obscure) 13 Senator Ben from the same state that's national fossil is the mammoth 21 26A's root word _ in the oven! (two words) 22 23 food thickener 24 Caesar's "I saw" 28 Canada Dry makes the best ginger version of this common beverage 29 nationals of Oman 30 cry 31 small batteries 35 ____, sin, and tan 36 USSR state (abbr.) 37 type of evergreen coniferous tree 38 ground for blueberry growing (two words) 39 on the topic of foot 40 "ideas worth spreading" local offshoot 41 type of flatbread 42 13D's target state 43 controller for the Nintendo Switch 44 messages that don't get seen 45 rodeo ropes, also called lariats 46 key represented by all white keys on a piano; signature with no sharps or flats 47 stuffed animal 48 Goosebumps author R.L. 52 KIA model of compact SUV 53 "I'll get right _____ boss" (two words) 54 animal rescue and adoption organization (acr.) 55 Los Angeles university 59 San Francisco's ____ Valley 60 New Kendrick Lamar album that includes barely any references to Drake

A grouping of dinosaurs with feathers, from predominantly the Mesozoic Era!

RCRTPTIEAOS:	O	
ABAITTNO: (
TAOUSYRNNSARU:		
$\bigcirc\bigcirc\bigcirc\bigcirc$	$\bigcirc]$	

WORD LADDER



Word Search

1. Allosaurus P P I J I Q Q U E T Z A L C O A T L U S C B P I Y 2. Ankylosaurus A G U W C I S Z D N A W L H F P H G R V S M F H U 3. Baryonyx U T A H R A P T O R Z B J S M E Y E O B U N V O T 4. Brontosaurus YLBLFBCMQTOOKKEGVRTSROXOY 5. Velociraptor SQOYLHQTNUUEDOGOTTPPUDZHR 6. Diplodocus TNZASIFGYGVTIMAMSZARAOGZA 7. Draconyx ENRAUPMOBYPOCBLAMBROSNOJN 8. Gallimimus GOCOUKEIZVUZZNOSDSITOAJPN 9. Iguanodon O D W J X E M A M D J W L D S T E O C O T R S A U 10. Jobaria SOEXBVPVOUYINQAATVOCNEURS 11. Megalosaurus A O L L I F Z Y R T S X B O U X G I L E O T R A A URTGGLOALLOSAURUSRERRPUSU R T R N U O Q Z H Y I E U D U G Y A V A B W A A R UYIOAFDEDJYSQLSVYPSTBRSUO SWCLNRUYDILXVOTQKTLOYCORP Ι W E U O U B B K R U D Q S R I H O R P X C N O O IRYDPSEKTAVHDLLTRASUJILS F YAJOAEQXYDCEFPUXAXGECPOE \mathbf{T} ITANOSAURUSOPKILZNSFVSPI т R Y O Y H I N I A Y C Y F N M O C H L O D O N H D H V P Y K R W O I J V B T F Y P A P R D B M G U O D P S A N K Y L O S A U R U S X X D A X O O J S N BJHDVZCGHPNJOBARIATEIRANU PYVSQBSWDIPLODOCUSKRZLZXX J Z F O A U N G L B A R Y O N Y X G L T S U Q Z Q

12. Mochlodon 23. Titanoboa 24. T-Rex 13. Oviraptor 14. Parasaurolophus 25. Triceratops 15. Pegomastax 26. Troodon 16. Protoceratops 27. Utahraptor 17. Pteranodon 28. Yulong 18. Quetzalcoatlus 29. Yutyrannus 19. Sauroposeidon 30. Zby 20. Spinosaurus 21. Stegosaurus

22. Titanosaurus

CIPHER: Fossilized Discovery

XCE XBIG QGX LBM TQL WCGX,

_____,

RQYES YBZFU ICJD CTNYSUUCBGU BW UNCGSU,

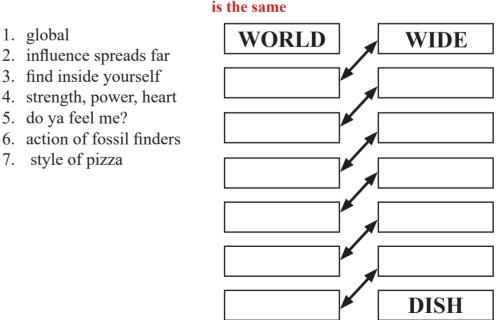
BY Q TQUUCKS JBBJD,

BY Q ZRQI JB FCRR WBBX,

JDSUS ØYS WBUUCRU WYBT Ø TMZD BRXSY JCTS.

WORD CLIMB

Hint: Arrows indicate the word



Completionist Challenge!

If you scan the QR code and submit first after completing all the games this month you can potentially win a super swag patch!



did you say patch?!?!?!

MARCH						2025
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
						1 Biomed & Bowties
2 C-Eng Musical: Beetlesuits Digital Premiere	CUE First-year event - slay: The Normal Masquerade Ball	4 First-year Event: Dress To Impress IRL	5 IEEE Leadership Seminar	6	7	8 Reflections!
9	10	11 KaraokSREE!	IEEE Github 12 Workshop NEM X SOOP Trivia Night SREESoc AGM	13	14 Pi Day Friday	15 CSCE Hydraulic Bridge Competition CMAS Career Fair
16	17	18 CSES Workshop: History of Women In Engineering BITSoc Movie Night	19 Lettuce Club Matty B Rocks II: Return of The Flip!	20 BITSoc WGM EWB Coffee House	21	22 ENGFROSH 1010
30 23	24 31 CSES AGM	25 DESoc AGM	26 CMAS AGM CSCE AGM	27 SREESoc X CUreactors Board Game Night	28 IEEE X DESoc - ELEC 3500 FPGA Competition / Hardware Hackathon	29 EWB Student Design Competition NEM At The Museum
SUBMI N	F TO EXT NT H'S		07 /	NTEEN / LOUNGE FOR		EERING AND DESIGN!
SENE	NTH'S Díme DUS YOUR:	A PLACE TO CHILL	NUFFINS !		E EST FOOD ON CAMPUS	
Pi Answers to WE W Most recent subr	rticles ictures OC-Eng Spea /ANT IT ALL! nissions can be four e/TheIronTimes				DRINKS AND MORE LOCA 3342 MACKE	COFFEE COFFEE DED AT NZIE BUILDING LOOK FOR THE BLUE TARDIS DOORS.

Editors-in-Chief: Aiko Derry & Eliana schartner VP Publications: Rayvel Arjoon spread designers: Beck Braun & Mia Cornell

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