The Iron Times

WRITTEN BY C-ENG, FOR C-ENG

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THE CURSE OF SIR CRISPIN

Reports of Unusual Goings-on at the Cahill Residence



Visitors to 1368 Cahill have been reporting unusual behaviour from residents recently, as well as a pervasive sense of unease while on the property. The frequency of reports has been increasing since mid-September, and since October 1st no visitor has dared go to the house at all. The Iron Times has sent a field correspondent to the location to investigate further.

Eyewitness reports indicate that the residents have been restless lately, unable to sit still or hold regular conversation. They also report unusual social activities, resulting in the residents scrolling Instagram reels on the living room TV. Witnesses also alleged feeling a strong psychokinetic force repelling them from the basement.

Upon arriving at the scene, the Iron Times correspondent noted that the lawn was horribly unkept, indicating that the residents had not yet completely lost their minds. When pressed about the lingering rumour of a macerated pig skull on the premises, Cahill resident Ady King explained that the skull belonged to Sir Crispin, and resides in command of the boiler in the basement.

Sir Crispin, a young hog and captain of Lady Godiva's Revenge, was sacrificed in the Cahill backyard in a cryptic ritual in the Fall of 2023. Further details about his life and death are murky, although it is believed that a mysterious cult known as Committee was involved in some way. Despite living there at the time, King claimed to have “no knowledge of this ritual.”

Another roommate, Chris Meiling, was busy cooking in the kitchen. When asked about any potential changes in mental state, Meiling’s only response was feeling a “craving for meat, like, a bucket full.” Braiden Marques, despite not residing at the location, had comfortably nested himself in the living room. All attempts to communicate fell on deaf ears, as he remained stationary on the couch playing Minecraft, an early indication of some form of telepathic control from the spirit of Sir Crispin.

A final attempt at normal conversation was made upstairs. A knock on the locked bedroom door of Jason Valente gave no answer. Other residents explained he had been locked in the room for several weeks, refusing all visitors.

Figuring there was nothing else left to do but see the skull for themselves, our correspondent dropped off their possessions outside and made their way back into the potentially haunted abode. Stomaching all feelings of apprehension, they made their way down the stairs and over to the supposed location. A single photo of the skull was added to the Iron Times google drive a minute later. Our correspondent has not been heard from since.



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Read on,
I dare you

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AND SO MUCH MORE!

FRIGHT OF THEIR LIVES EDITION

The nights are getting colder and the pumpkin spice lattes are swimming up river to spawn. Happy Spooky Month, C-Eng, and welcome to another spine-tingling issue of the Iron Times!

CONCRETE LIFESTYLE

A Day In The Life of a Completely Average Civil Engineering Student



Chloe "The Food" Ouellette
CIVE III

Precisely 8:02 - Wake up. Contemplate the meaning of life. Close my eyes before realizing that I still haven't turned off my alarm and I really should get out of bed. Proceed to get out of bed and do so.

- 8:05 - Complete the Wordle in six guesses. Not my best work.
- 8:07 - Cry because it took me six guesses to complete the Wordle.
- 8:11 - Play other various online games (shouts out LinkedIn) because I have nothing better to do with my time.
- 8:32 - Eat breakfast, the most important meal of the day (or something).
- 8:41 - Make lunch. We love meal prep.
- 8:57 - Go back to bed. Don't sleep. Just lie there. Stare at the ceiling. Imagine pink fluffy unicorns floating on rainbows drifting across my field of vision.
- 9:01 - Make a 67 joke because I am a mature individual.
- 9:05 - Listen to Wonderwall by Oasis. I don't know why. It happens to the best of us, I guess.
- 9:08 - Return to rotting in bed. I definitely have something better to do. Spoiler: I proceed to not do it all morning.
- 9:36 - Have an existential crisis. This is normal and should happen multiple times a day.
- 10:22 - Listen to Wonderwall by Oasis again. I still don't know why. This is getting mildly concerning. Please do not take this as an example of how I usually behave.
- 10:25 - Return to rotting in bed.
- 11:49 - Leave the house. Did I do anything useful this morning? Absolutely not, but here we are.
- 11:56 - Witness a squirrel complete an incredible feat of acrobatics. Seriously, this guy should be in the Olympics. Honestly, this was the greatest thing I witnessed all day. This squirrel was gorgeous. Genuinely an inspiration.
- 11:58 - Wait to cross the street at the worst possible intersection known to humankind (Brewer and Bronson). Never go there if you value your time, your life, your money, your individualism, your whimsy, etc. Be warned.
- 12:02 - Despair that I have yet to see a chonker. Cry inside at the lack of chonks. I unfortunately did not see any for the rest of the day and this is a tragedy.
- 12:07 - Enter the 3300 block. Say hi to all the usual suspects (you know who you are).
- 12:08 - Leave the block on a field trip. Adventures are truly glorious, you should go on more of them.
- 12:21 - Return to the block. Sit in CSCE (you should really check that place out). Take out my laptop. Put it back in my bag.
- 12:23 - Lunch time! This is the official lunch time, no one is allowed to tell you differently.
- 12:32 - Take a lap. Say hi to all the usual suspects (again). It's important to greet everyone in life. Establish meaningful connections to ensure a prosperous and fulfilling life.
- 12:45 - Finish eating lunch. Yes, I did eat and walk. Yes, my grandmother would be truly disappointed in me. No, my grandmother was not there in the block with me, so it didn't actually matter. What she doesn't know can't hurt her.
- 12:52 - Travel to class. This took a whole minute because the class is in Mackenzie (I'm so locked in). This does mean we had to sit in the room a little stupidly.
- 1:06 - Start Structural Design! What a fun class. We learn about things and stuff. National Building Code. That's a thing. That we learn about. Crazy amiright.
- 1:12 - Give up on paying attention to Structural Design. I am so lost. I am so confused. It's over.
- 2:01 - Finish two lectures' worth of content in under an hour. Cry. Leave the class in despair.
- 2:09 - Get absolutely sniped in CSCE. This is mildly tragic. No. It's majorly tragic. I feel betrayed. Do not trust your friends. Do not trust your allies. Abandon everyone. Live alone as a hermit.



- 2:20 - Go to my next class! We love learning. School is so fun and wonderful.
- 2:33 - Mandatory goldfish break. This is non-negotiable. Perfect timing as well, because my Geotechnical Engineering lecture starts here as well! It's the exact same lecture as last time, but we're not going to question that.
- 3:51 - Finish my goldfish and my lecture. It's time for Transportation Engineering, so back into Mackenzie we go.
- 5:13 - The lecture ended early today. It was very captivating, we learnt all about driving and stuff.
- 5:35 - SWEEEEEEEEP. The floor. I swept the floor. As one does.
- 5:42 - I sent an email. You should send more emails. I know you have drafts sitting in your Gmail. Send them.
- 5:44 - Attempt to write an Iron Times article. Fail miserably.
- 5:59 - Attend [Insert C-Eng Event Here]. It was very [good/bad/mediocre].
- 8:06 - Dinner time! Om nom nom. Make sure y'all are eating your food. Meals are important. A Leo's muffin and a Monster don't count as a meal, either.
- 8:24 - Go for a walk. Wander. Meander. Stroll. Roam. Ramble. Saunter. Promenade. Amble. Traipse. Perambulate. Sashay. [Insert appropriate synonym for walk here].
- 9:17 - SEE A BUNNY. This is better than the squirrel. This makes up for the lack of chonks earlier. This was wonderful actually.



- 10:03 - Get home. Emotionally collapse. Physically shut down. Mentally descend into darkness. This is not when I fell asleep, for the record.
- 10:15 - Ascend to my room to doomscroll. Proceed to doomscroll.
- 10:17 - Decide I dislike all material things. Lie in bed staring at the wall.

Mysterious magical things happened in this period of time, which I will not disclose to the reader. If you would like to have your own liberating revelations, lie in bed staring at the wall for an hour. See what happens.

11:40 - Go to sleep.

SOOPP LORE DROP

The Ghost of Mackenzie



"Speedrunner" Knobel
B.Eng 2026

"I don't know who the first person was, but I was the second victim," Charlie said when I spam-texted him to recollect the events. Considering this is Charlie Brockmann we're talking about, getting a text back should be a national bank holiday, complete with a day off work. "...they got me so bad."

Now, I don't exactly know what "got me so bad" means, but I'd assume that the multiple men screaming into one classroom would scare even the most stoic of us. "Hmm," you just said. "Multiple men…?" you say, scratching your head. That's right, dear reader. Copycats of the Ghost of Mackenzie were up to no good and took it out on Charlie.

"We got him so good," Carter would say if he wasn't playing softball right now and ignoring my text message. You see, Max, Carter and Tristan decided that whatever the hell happened to them the night prior was the perfect excuse to scare the absolute shit out of Charlie. It was also an even better excuse to procrastinate. So, they did just that. In fact, they terrorized everyone in the block. "We would trade out who was scaring at different times and even coordinated escape routes to give ourselves alibis," Carter actually did say once he was done pretending I didn't exist. The level of procrastination and slight tinge of evil needed to accomplish this is otherworldly, in my opinion. They even looped in Katey Lloyd, an IEEE exec at the time, to sneak up on Kevin again and aid their excuses. However, Kevin was faster and managed to catch her outside the room.

"I knew it was her because she was giggling like crazy," Kevin said when I called him after he proceeded to ignore my text. Are you all sensing a theme here? The theme is that I'm chronically online and my friends have lives. Kevin went on to describe how Tristan, Carter and Max recruited him to their cause of continuing to bully Charlie. "We got him real good," is something he didn't say, but he encouraged me to make shit up, which is like giving me the key to Pandora's box and expecting me not to open it.

"I'm a Gemini, I like long walks on the beach, and I was named after a Backstreet Boy," Kevin definitely exclaimed to me over the phone. "I also love my best friend Knobel who certainly does not send me pictures of her big ass forehead just so that I don't forget about her as a result of my object permanence issues. Arf Arf Arf. Dragon Racers on top!"

Eventually, Charlie did discover that it was his close friends ruining his studying groove, but since it's Charlie, he wasn't too upset and was entirely pleasant the whole time. How did he find this out, you ask? Only with something out of the Matrix, I guess. Carter told me: "[Charlie] managed to chase Max through two full Mackenzie blocks, down two flights of stairs, and was able to catch a glimpse of Max's bag as he rounded the corner of the quad to escape." Obviously this tomfoolery didn't shatter his relationship with them all, since they did end up moving in together in April of that year. I bought them the most foul margarita mix I've ever tasted as a house warming gift. I wouldn't recommend it.

The funniest part of this whole story is not that a group of students decided to wreak havoc around the 3300 block, but it's actually that the very first Ghost of Mackenzie that scared Max, Kevin, Carter, and (probably) Monica was never found. Yep, you read that right. We still don't actually know who did it the first time around, and that makes it all the more fun. When I texted everyone to ask them about it, they either left me on read (Max…) or genuinely did not know who started this chain reaction of events. Some say that there are still Ghost of Mackenzie copycats, but I wouldn't know that because I grew up and graduated. I wasn't even there for the initial scarings! I'm just exceptionally good at bothering my friends when they're busy, which is a crucial skill to learn when you begin your post-grad funk. Adult friendships are hard, guys.

Want to know more about a mythical piece of lore from before your time? Message those at the Iron Times to pass it along to me! Don't message me directly unless you know me, because frankly, I don't want to be the weird old fuck who's 25 and still going to university parties with 18 year olds, y'know? Until next storytime, C-Eng!

FROM THE DESK OF THE EDITOR



Onyx "Sneebus" Alexander-Allen
CAT VII

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Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride
To show to all the villagers her fine lily-white hide
The most observant villager, an engineer of course
Was the only one to notice that Godiva rode a horse!

Said she, "I've come a long long way and I will go as far
With whoever takes me off this horse and leads me to a bar!"
The ones who took her from her steed and led her to her beer
Were a bleary-eyed surveyor and a drunken engineer!

Godiva woke next morning and she had an awful head
She decided to be sensible and spend the day in bed
The only ones to visit her and bring her lots of cheer
Were a broken-down surveyor and a bloodshot engineer!

Godiva died and where she lies a benchmark marks the spot
And in any engineering text its level can be got
And up in heaven every day Godiva craves for beer
But she'll have to wait until the gates let in the engineers!

THE HORRORS OF THE USA

Things That Sent My Canadian Ass Into A Spiral



Mia "Wrong Parts Included" Cornell
ELEC IV

In August, I had the opportunity to visit my longtime friend in Colorado. She lives near Aspen. As someone who has visited the States before, I've never travelled near the Midwest region. Every time I go to the States, I describe it as being almost like Canada, but it has this weird, uncanny aura to it. Everything is bigger, farther to get to, and feels somewhat more depressing. However, at the same time, I can see why it's appealing (minus the administration): lower cost of living, better opportunities (literally everyone had a "Hiring Now" sign on their door), and I was in a safe neighbourhood where people were genuinely very nice. Here are some interesting things about USA culture that were strange to Canadians.

The MammaChia



When I first landed, my friend's mom got us a bunch of snacks. One of the very intriguing snacks that she bought us was this chia snack. This snack was literally chia seed slop. But it was so addicting. There was something oddly satisfying about it. I ate so many of these. I lowkey miss these, but I don't know where I could find them in Canada. I think what is scary about this is the crazy snacks that I could find in the grocery stores.

My Poor Heart Pt. 1



After we woke up on our first full day, we had to leave around 6:00 am because my friend's mom wanted to skip the traffic. We decided to go to Dutch Bros Coffee. I looked at the menu and was so confused about how drinks like this even existed. For example, there is a drink called the "911," which has 6 shots of espresso, which is horrifying. The drink I got was called the "Shark Attack™ Rebel" which was an insane drink. The drink shown above is a small (like a medium) in Canada. The drink tasted pretty good, and I couldn't really taste the energy drink, which was even more scary.



The Scary Men



When I pulled up to my friend's house, this was on top of the garage. Now, the town that she lives in has a decent number of people, but when I saw these statues, I was spooked. Her uncle used to collect things, but she doesn't know what these items were for. Definitely a sight to see when I first

This Book



When I first arrived at my friend's house, we were snooping around her house. Her house has been in the family for a while, and we were digging around the books she had as a child. Then, we found this book in her cabinet. At first glance, it just looks like a book to learn English, but looking closer, the book seems not to have aged well. We all gasped when we realized it and instantly put it away. This was a jump scare for sure. Very horrifying.

This Trailer



At night, this was the view of my friend's trailer. Around this area, there are many trailers. It was so quiet and liminal. And there were bears in the area, so definitely a semi-horrifying experience.

THE HORRORS OF THE USA

Things That Sent My Canadian Ass Into A Spiral



My Poor Heart Pt.1



On one of the long drives we did, I was low-key falling asleep, and we decided to stop at a gas station. I decided to get an Alani. Now, this was around 4:00 pm. So, having an energy drink was already kind of overkill. I felt relatively fine until I suddenly woke up in the middle of the night. My heart was POUNDING. I didn't understand what was happening really because I usually can get by drinking a caffeinated drink a few hours before bed (I went to bed around midnight). I then looked at the nutrition value, and the caffeine level was 200 mg! I was like- that's kind of insane. I then looked it up online, and the maximum caffeine in Canada is 140 mg. Horrifying fact to find out in the middle of the night when I can't fall back asleep.

The UFO Watchtower

I saw this on the way to the National Sand Dunes. Unfortunately, I couldn't take a photo of the actual UFO Watchtower since we drove by too quickly. I never considered this being a thing. Horrifying to see on the side, in the middle of the road.

This Billboard

I saw this leaving the National Sand Dunes. This was near the UFO Tower. I think it was probably related, but I'm not sure. This graphic just gives me eerie vibes and made me feel like it was trying to brainwash me somehow…

This Dog



We were in Target, and people were taking pictures with the Target dog. So my sister and I went to take a photo with him. Then, horrifyingly, he covered our faces while my friend was taking our photo. I will see him in my dreams…

Target Merch



Also at Target, I was horrified to see so much University of Colorado merch! I was more horrified by the amount of money I wanted to spend lol.



Church



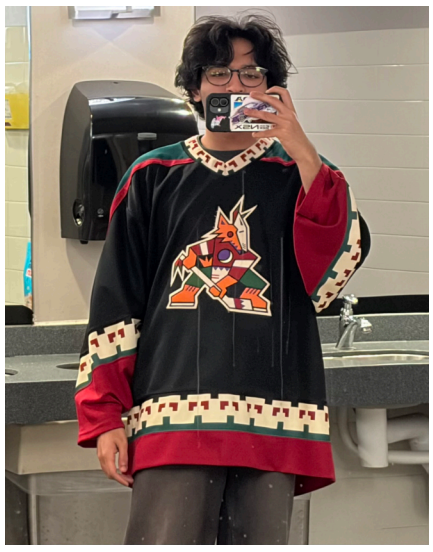
SO. MANY. CHURCHES. I wasn't even in the Deep South, but I saw many, many churches.

This Flag

This flag is such a symbol of so many things. I saw it everywhere. As a Canadian, what scared me the most was that I was fortunate enough to be with Americans who were actually nice, apologized for their shit President, and truly did not mean harm. My friend I stayed with had family members who had a Palestinian flag in front of their house. And also a Canadian flag. What scared me was the fact that there were so many people who were nice to us who do not deserve such a bad President. Lastly, it made me more grateful for living in Canada. Although there are many similar problems in the USA and in Canada, I am glad that I don't live in America, and my trip was enough time to digest the USA.

CLASSIC RPGS YOU SHOULD PLAY

Yea Bro I Love Old Games



Amogh Thungathurti
ELEC VI

I love old media. I've learned in the last few years that I tend to gravitate towards older content rather than modern stuff, for varying justifiable and sillier reasons. When it comes to gaming I'm extremely picky. I don't really like cheap, unfair games that are incessently difficult without a silly way of going around said challenge (Dark Souls 1 is the perfect example), but I also don't like being given a vast open world with very little guidance on what to do but explore (Breath of the Wild). The genre which fits my preferences perfectly tend to be 90's JRPGs. From what I have seen, the home console that had probably the most saturated library of this genre is the PS1. Sony's first home console was during the start of the jump from 2D to 3D video games due to advancing hardware (at the time) leading to more complex games. Of the vast selection of PS1 RPGs, I'll touch on two of the most influential games of all time, and then a personal favorite of mine.

Number one: Final Fantasy VII. It came out in 1997, and clearly isn't the first in the series. The first thing to note is that every numbered FF game is independent. Narrative wise, there is no link between any numbered game. Each story is contained to the number, meaning that you DON'T have to play any of the previous to be able to jump into VII. It's also important to say that just about every FF games plays differently. At its core, every [FF] game is a turn based RPG, save for some titles after X. (FF XI and XIV are both MMOs, XV and XVI are both basically action games). FFVII is quite unique in the FF series at that point. FFI through VI are all set in the typical medieval/high fantasy setting (hence the name), whereas VII has a now familiar setting: cyberpunk. You could also call it dystopyian, but cyberpunk fits better. The story goes that the Shinra Electric Power Company, is harnessing the life energy of the planet to power the futuristic city of Midgar. A small group of eco-terrorists, called Avalanche can "feel" the planet suffering due to Shinra's exploitation, and want to put a stop to their plans. Enter Cloud Strife (yes, he isn't just the character in smash bros), a lone mercenary with a mysterious past, who is contracted by Avalanche to help them destroy one of the many reactors that is powering one of the eight sectors in Midgar.

The plot follows Cloud and Avalanche, discovering how Shinra has taken over the city of Midgar and their plans beyond the steel pizza. There is so much I want to talk about, but it would ruin the experience. While the original english translation of this game has many flaws (this guy are sick, among other dated words), the theme and characters of FFVII has, and will age perfectly. The theme of protecting and taking care of the planet, truly figuring out who you are and what you are capable of is a tale older than time. If you have seen lots of anime like me, you'll notice the influence it had on this story. Akira was very clearly a large influence on this game, as the story and characters took lots of inspiration from it. You can also see parts of Bubblegum Crisis here, like the streets of Midgar, the military weapons and overall setting. Surprisingly, this is where you can start to see the influence that Evangelion had on Japanese media. As to not spoil the game, if you have seen the original TV ending of Neon Genesis Evangelion, get ready to see parts of it here. There is a reason 16-year old me loved Cloud Strife, after all. It should also be noted that this was the last time the FF series rocked the 'synth-y" sound in the soundtrack. Seeing as the previous FF games were all made Nintendo consoles of the 80-90's (the NES and SNES), the soundtrack was limited by what those consoles were able to create. Now that FF moved to the PS1, they were able to produce music that was much higher quality. This game started its lifecycle as an SNES game, and I think the soundtrack keeps that. That's not to say this soundtrack is bad or aged. This is also regarded as one of the best OSTs to grace the Final Fantasy series. It is perfect. Every track has a narrative purpose, feelings it evokes and overall sounds fantastic to this day. Fun fact, the only reason I ever played this game was because one day I was watching my brother play FFXV in like 2017 and J-E-N-O-V-A played in the in-car radio. I desperately wanted to know where it played in the actual game, and I was not disappointed. I know that if someone even remotely likes video games or good stories, they will LOVE this game.

After that doozy, let's shift gears and talk about another RPG: Gran Turismo 2. yeah, I'm calling Gran Turismo an RPG. Why? Well, you are 'role-playing' as a car collector and race car driver. Every car you get can be considered a new party member, and every car have so many nitty gritty things you can tune and personalize that no playthrough will ever be the same. Enough blabbing about semantics, let's get into this game. To be fair, I prefer Gran Turismo 3 since that's the one I first played and grew up on, but I think GT2 is a lot more beginner friendly, and offers FAR more content. Kazunori Yamauchi, the CEO and producer of the Gran Turismo series loves cars. You can tell from the moment the game boots, as you see the opening movie. You get an edit with The Cardigans' "My Favorite Game" played with cars sliding, racing and looking strangely realistic in 1999. That's the first thing we'll talk about: the music.

If not for the cars, the GT series is famous for its own music: fusion jazz. This is THE thing that stands out when you start roaming around the menus, the vibe from the jazz make you feel so cozy, so welcomed and pumped. If you've ever heard the music of T-Square or CASIOPEA, then you won't be surprised to know that Masahiro Andoh, who was a former member of T-Square, was one of the lead producers for the music from GT1 till GT4, along side Isamu Ohira. The music from your home garage, to just glancing at the cars from all the dealerships, to when you're deciding what competition you want to participate in, feels like a warm blanket and hot cocoa on a cold winter's day. But once you enter a race? You experience a TOTAL vibe shift. If you were wondering what era of music influenced the licensed music of GT2, it should come to no surprise that the soundtrack is filled with bands like the Stone Temple Pilots, Beck, Garbage, Hole, the list goes on! That's right, grunge music was all the rage back then and that's exactly what you got. This isn't an outlier though, or a fluke. Every GT game, until about GT6 [2013] has had an amazing licensed soundtrack to compliment the jazz. GT1 had Garbage first, Blur, Placebo, and David Bowie to name a few. GT3 had Motley Crue, The Cult, Jimi Hendrix, Judas Priest, and Papa Roach. GT5 is actually what got me into MCR, seeing as the intro movie for that game was done to Planetary GO!. Anyways, what was this game about? RIGHT! Cars!!!!

This game is why I love cars so much, especially random shitbox JDM cars. Do YOU know what the difference between the Skyline R32 GTS-T and the GT-R is? I bet not! This game also serves to make you into a de-facto car person and has surprisingly realistic tuning settings, from the damping bound and rebound of your car's suspension, to individual gear adjustments and differential adjustments that have real (extreme)

CLASSIC RPGS YOU SHOULD PLAY

Yea Bro I Love Old Games

effects on handling. It'll drive you nuts making your handle exactly the way you want it to, but when you get the tune-up just right and you can throw your little Civic around every turn and beat the race car competition you should have no right outpacing, you'll feel like just like Mika Häkkinen. (1999 F1 World Champion) The driving physics are a bit dated by now, as expected from a 1999 PSOne racing game, but they are still pretty straightforward and easy to get used to. This game is a little bit more on the experience/vibes from the game rather than the actual driving, but if you really wanted a proper sim you'd play Assetto Corsa on some $1000 sim rig.

To close off my PSOne recommendations, I should disclose my holy grail, my one true love, the only game I could ever describe as my favorite of all time: Valkyrie Profile. I suppose that this would make me one of those "ERM AKTSUALLY THE BEST GAME EVER IS A JRPG THAT YOU PROBABLY NEVER HEARD OF", but I really wish I had more people to talk to about this. I only discovered this game when I was looking for a rom of the Vampire Hunter D game, and then caught a glimpse of the cover art.

It was love at first sight: I hadn't seen any character design that looked like her. It was one look at the cover and I knew I had to play the game. It didn't matter that I had no clue about what this game could be, hell it could've been a VN that was basically unplayable. Luckily, it was not.

Everything about this game, I hold dear to my heart. The art, the story, the characters, the music and the gameplay are everything I love in gaming combined. The story seems pretty straightforward: you play Lenneth, a valkyrie tasked with assembling the holy Einherjar, to fight in Ragnarok. She acts as the goddess of death, witnessing courageous and strong-willed humans lose their lives and offering them a second chance at life: to serve



the gods they worshipped. As you collect more heroes, you see more of the life that mortals live, their hardships, their struggles and their opinions on the ones they worship. This is also the only game that is 2D so far. Everything else has been 3D, as the PSOne was the competition for the N64 and saw games shift from being side scrollers or top-downs to being three dimensional. This game embraces 2D, and provides one of the most beautiful side scrolling, pixel art graphics as a send-off to what made the previous generation of gaming iconic. The game is a combination of a turn based RPG, and a side scrolling platformer. It may seem strange at first, but the combat has a good flow to it and there are many in-game tutorials and descriptions that help the player understand what to do and how to exploit the systems, as any good JRPG does. The battles are still turn based, but each face button corresponds to each of your four party members. Depending on the weapon you have equipped, each party member can attack from 1 to 3 times per turn, which can be combo'd with other teammates by pressing their matching button to string together long attacks.

And then the music. It hits you when you create a new save file, the heraldic sounds of starting anew, and the journey that ensues. The game has three difficulties: Easy, Medium and Hard. Ironically, the difficulties are labeled wrong: Hard is FAR easier than the easy setting, since you get much more freedom over what you want each party member to be, and you get access to more dungeons and characters. To further compound the 'erm aktsually' from before, the game does have 3 different endings. The A [true] ending basically requires a guide from some of the strange things you have to do to get it, but the B ending is fine enough and features the best dungeon/music combo so its worth playing twice. The C ending is what happens when you really suck at collecting people, and Freya just comes down and nukes the shit out of you.

I'm being intentionally vague with my descriptions and summaries of these games because I still want you,the reader, to not be spoiled of the organic reactions that you'll have when playing. A good example would be some of the key plot points of FFVII. Even if the end of FFVII has the most spoiled moment in video game history, chances are modern gamers getting into it probably don't know that moment. It would also be really dumb of me to talk about the exact driving details of the tracks in GT2: that's something that you can only experience to understand. Plus, that feeling of floating through the menus when making your perfect Honda Civic is unmatched. However, going in as blind as possible for Valkyrie Profile will make that experience perfect. There are some moments in the game that may feel like they drag on, or some dungeons you wish lasted longer. Hell, you may even just waste time exploring every single town in the game. Whatever the goal is, these three games in unison can last you for over 200 hours . FFVII: 50 hours (if you do everything on your first playthrough), GT2: 100+ hours (if you do every race and try every car you ever wanted to), VP 50 hours (again, if you do everything on your first playthrough).

If you end up trying any of these games (or if you've played them) I would love to chat about them with you, especially if you didn't like the games!

AN OPEN LETTER TO LOEB BUILDING

I Hate You Loeb



Declan Bédard-Piché
Astrophysics III



Figure 1: Loeb Classroom

You've likely had courses in the area which I lovingly refer to as 'Carleton's dirty colon', which consists of all the buildings tucked in that little corner past the Tory Quad. Fantastic spot. Truly, the constant construction that's been here since I came to Carleton mixed with how obscenely far it is from literally anywhere else on campus, makes it a wonderful place to have classes. I'd be saying that if I wasn't a complete LIAR!!! Not only do I associate the area with Terrible. Terrible Times (Every Math Tutorial Ever.) The buildings are just such. An. Eyesore. Especially Loeb. I'm going to be talking about Loeb Building in case it wasn't clear.

"Declan! You're being dramatic! Loeb building is so good!" And to that I say: what are you, a music major? Have you SEEN Loeb? Or are you looking at it through rose-tinted glasses because I don't think that would even be enough to make it serviceable. There is no architectural feature on Loeb that makes you stop and think "Wow! I'd like to spend the next three hours here." It is a collection of 4 brick towers connected by little tiny hallways where the windows peer out into the WALLS of the OTHER BRICK RECTANGLES!!! I feel like I am in prison whenever I am in Loeb. I think I'd RATHER be in prison than Loeb.

Perhaps that comparison is unfair to prisons, they're typically more well-designed than this god-forsaken building! Despite having an entire whole four tall brick rectangles to work with, Loeb still manages to feel claustrophobic no matter where in the building you are. I do not understand how this could have happened less of the designer being puppeted by The Worst Person You Know. I have spent enough time in Loeb building and I am fairly confident that if you were to pick me up and drop me in the Amazon Rainforest, I would be able to find my way out quicker. And even then, at LEAST the Amazon LOOKS good. Loeb is like 90% hallway. And not even good ones. They all look the exact same. I am convinced that there is some Eldrich creature that gets its rocks off by shuffling the hallways every so often so that students end up in the middle of nowhere.

"How dare you insult the masterpiece of Loeb Building" you might be saying right now, oh yeah? Come meet me around the corner of Loeb B243-1 and say it to my face. How about that? Loeb's room numbering scheme is like entering an escape room made by somebody who actively hates you. You can see a room number, then take three turns, go up a floor, go to the next tower over and you'll be right back where you started. After the equivalent of the trip from Troy to Ithaca, you'll finally end up in your designated classroom 20 minutes late and you get to experience Loeb's next trick.

The temperature. I do not know why but every time I am in Loeb building it is either a coin flip between becoming George Mallory and sweating your metaphorical (or literal, if you'd please) balls off. I do not know what they put in the HVAC but I suspect there is a little troll in there messing with it just to spite me specifically. You can be sitting in class in a sweater and still be actively turning into an icicle, just to leave class and melt into a pile of goo. This would not be so terrible if the classrooms were nice.

Uh oh! Too bad they fucking AREN'T!

There is something that is uniquely depressing about Loeb classrooms. The lighting makes you feel like you're in the Backrooms (2026). The walls are the colour of an old printer. And The windows may seldom give you a view of freedom, and by freedom I mean another section of the building 6 metres away. Nothing says over 10,000 dollars a year in higher education than looking out the window at a brick wall.

The classrooms themselves were designed with the idea of making students ponder why they even chose to come to Carleton in the first place. Outside of the previously mentioned, the acoustics are another issue; some classrooms have the remarkable ability to beam the professor's voice and every noise that anybody makes in the room directly into your brain from no matter the distance. Others are designed like anechoic chambers somehow???

Oh man, do not get me started on the furniture. I'd like to request that the person who designed the Loeb building furniture (and by proxy, every other building on campus) be taken out back and get tied up on the pyre. The desks can either be full-sized and wobbly to the point where you cannot write without tipping the table a total of thirty degrees, or trying to put more than a singular letter sheet of paper becomes a spatial optimization problem. I have taken courses that require more coordinate transformations and less geometric reasoning than trying to fit my belongings onto a Loeb desk.

Of course, you'd imagine at the very LEAST that the building would have the proper infrastructure in place for students to sit in a 2+ hour lecture. And then, shit. My tablet dies.

AN OPEN LETTER TO LOEB BUILDING

I Hate You Loeb



Figure 2: Loeb Exit

Fuck, okay, where's the nearest outlet? Oh, yeah! It's only in the next building over! Great. Clearly this building was made when we were still writing using quill and ink because theres seldom an outlet to be seen anywhere!

You finish your class and you're excited to leave the withering hellscape that is Loeb, but then you see it. The damned elevators. You can press the button and wait ten minutes, and the elevator will still not show up. When it does you have to share it with ten other people in a total of one cubic metre worth of space. I feel extra pity for the music majors who have to drag instruments up those elevators.

You cannot escape Loeb by just not going to Loeb. It has classes YOU need to graduate! So pack up buddy and get trekking! It's only going to take you a walk across the entirety of campus to get there! You park in P6, walk across the entirety of campus, enter the labyrinth and hopefully not run into the mythical Loeb Minotaur, then spend the next few hours freezing to death with a dead tablet.

So, since we're an engineering newspaper, I propose a solution. I'd say renovate it but with the scaffolding surrounding the building I don't think we're getting anything prior to the heat death of the universe. So, my preferred solution that WE can all get behind is to flatten the entire building. Get rid of it. Start over. Please. Build something with windows that face the great outdoors. Build classrooms that are the same



Figure 2: Loeb Exit

temperature as the outside world rather than plus or minus 40 degrees away. Perhaps, I'm just getting a little crazy here with this suggestion: Make it a different colour. Maybe like Tory Building Grey. Engineering sometimes needs us to make difficult decisions, so I don't see what the holdup is.

Okay look, I know I'm asking for a lot. Maybe Loeb has some sort of redeeming quality I have yet to find after three years. Maybe buried somewhere within the four brick towers there is a Beautiful room with good lighting, a comfortable chair, and a view over the river. If it exists, I have yet to find it and I don't think I ever will.

So, to Loeb Building: Please stop making my life worse. I will stop insulting you when you stop giving me reasons to. Until then, I guess I'll see you next semester.



Figure 4: "Good" Picture of Loeb

A man sat in a tavern with a lovely looking lass
And stared at the nineteenth time she raised and drank her glass
"You've out-drunk four strong men, and half the bar my dear"
The maiden smiled sweetly, and said "I'm an Engineer!"

The army and the navy boys went out to have some fun
Down to the local tavern where the firey liqours run
But all they found were empties for the engineers had come
And traded all their instruments for gallon jugs of rum!

An artsie and an engineer once found a gallon can
Said the artsie to the engineer, "outdrink me if you can"
Each took three drinks and artsie fell, their face was turning green
While the engineer drank on and said, "it's only gasoline!"

A firehose by day and drinking forty beers by night
An engineer may get no sleep and still stay just as bright
And if you ever ask them how they keep up their routine
They'll raise their trusty can of jolt, they'll smile and say, "caffine!"

A DEFENCE OF THE ARTS

A Lament on Pride and Prejudice



Ellie Lin
GG SOFT II

When was the last time you *read* something? And your fluid dynamics textbook doesn't count; I mean the last time you grabbed a good thick volume of capital - L Literature, or downloaded a dense audiobook, and really sat with it for a while. It's okay if you don't have it right away, it might take a while to remember the last time you touched that copy of *Percy Jackson*.

As engineers, it's all too easy for us to sideline the arts and social sciences. Our purple pupils roll towards the sky hearing about ideological rhetorical analysis, whatever that might mean, or a professor's droning monologue about the significance of the butt song in Hieronymus Bosch's *Earthly Delights*. Poli-sci students might as well be personae non gratiae to us. These people have never touched a single integral transform and it shows, eh? For those of us more inclined towards computers and software, we've probably cultivated an apathy to the arts in particular already; after all, who cares about human-legible technical reports if they'll be flung into Claude en masse anyways? Gemini certainly won't care if my lab report on the properties of a resistor uses "therefore" ten times in a row. Half the "art" online nowadays was made at the expense of a couple hundred litres of water anyways; the Machines have reached a point of near-perfect human imitation. What's more technical grist for the mill?

We need to take a step back. What language are we — and yes, this is an inclusive we — speaking right now? Isn't it a marvel that language works *at all*? Think of how your eyes are scanning this page, recognizing the shape of the words therefrom and extracting meaning, coherent thought from it. That transfer can pull metaphorical tonnes of emotional weight; a moving short story that jerks tears, a touching letter from a loved one, even a Reddit post so stupid that not replying isn't even an option. Recall the giant tableaus displayed at art museums, murals on buildings, environmental sculptures that have covered cliff-sides; imagine the toil and labour that went into painting or modifying the area of a whole wall, a whole building, a whole *cliff*. If we lean back towards the written word, consider Tolstoy's *War and Peace*, Proust's *In Search of Lost Time*; million-word behemoths whose complete volumes have a not-insignificant gravitational field; or Joyce's *Ulysses*, whose analyses outnumber it some thousands to one. Their existence as artistic objects, their legacy of endless interpretation, that is proof enough of their meaning; their size is testimony to their creator's toils, a tangible expression of the grandeur of human emotion.



A pretty photo.

This is the cornerstone of the arts, the craft of effective emotional communication through the naturally inefficient mediums that we, as discrete humans with a definite non-LCL form, are bound to. Doesn't that sound familiar? It's not strange to say engineering and the arts share a kinship; engineers devise efficient solutions to human problems, the arts furnish efficient communication of human problems. If we are to succeed as engineers in a human world, it then follows, we must take stock of the artistic side of our existence. Our epistemics cannot exclude the human if we are to solve human problems; Project Gemini didn't make it to space without the work of seamsters on the suits, or written training materials for the capsule, or even the legislators that fought to send it to space. Children don't learn the mechanical or electrical intricacies of the modern world without the painstaking work of illustrators, writers and editors that render information digestible. As students, a textbook with clear and concise explanations might make the difference in a devilish thermodynamics course. Engineering magic made lucid by artists enraptures us; Mackenzie' halls are deccorated with beautiful posters of the Space Shuttle, of the Dash 8, of the Earth, of the planets and stars above that we work so tirelessly to reach.

Our proud domain only exists and only functions with the facilitation of the arts, so integral to our work but so easily eschewed to our detriment. We might bite our thumbs at them, but is it really any wonder we in turn are perceived as a class of under-read, tech-absorbed, anti-social gremlins? It takes precious little effort to identify the writing of a gold-star engineer; look for the stubby sentence structure, the stilted vocabulary choices, the grade six grammar — in short, the unfruitful results of multiple laboured attempts to make a list of technical terms not read like a telephone directory. Those technical writing classes produce results, certainly, but not necessarily good ones.

So as we enter the second month of the fray this year, be it our first time over the top or our fifth, let us not leave our arts at the door. Take a trip to the National Gallery, sketch a page or two in your lin-alg class, pick up a hearty book, allow yourself a Wikipedia deep dive into something that isn't different allotropes of titanium — what do you know about Brazilian politics? Nothing? Something? Go learn some more. The next time you write a lab report, consider the human that'll read it, experiment with your command of language; maybe even write something non-technical for a change — I hear this great publication, the *Iron Times* I think it's called, is accepting submissions. The Infernal Anthropic Machine lacks one essential element to your existence as a human engineer; you can *feel* and *act* on those feelings. Indulge them! The arts, *our* arts, are not scurf we should wish to shed, they are the supplement to our livelihoods. We might be gremlins, but damn it, we'll be well-read, emotionally-fluent gremlins.

SOYUZ: THE HORSESHOE CRAB OF THE HEAVENS

Everything Returns to Communism



Jacob "Lathander" Kluding
AERO B II

There's a well-known adage about evolution - everything returns to crab. It can even be argued that the crab is the most ideal life form. A process called 'carcinization' is a form of convergent evolution that describes how non-crab crustaceans eventually evolve into a crab - like body. Some beings, like the horseshoe crab, haven't changed for hundreds of millions of years. My original segue from crabs to space involved the line "Russians have the most advanced crabs of all time," but I can't say that for pretty clear reasons.

The Soyuz (meaning 'Union' in Russian) series of Soviet/Russian crewed spacecraft (note that there is a series of rockets called Soyuz, which carry these to orbit) is the longest-lasting crewed spacecraft design. It's been in service since 1967, has 7 (contested) generations, two (contested) derivatives that fly and plenty more that never have. Each generation has the same structure, which consists of a service module (holds all of the propellant and most of the necessary components for long term flight), a reentry module (holds the crew during launch and reentry, hosts the controls) and the orbital module (holds things like a minor galley and toilet, docking hardware, EVA hatch, etc.).

The whole thing gets launched to orbit, and then, upon reentry, the orbital module and service module are jettisoned while the reentry module .. reenters.

When I tell you the main design of the spacecraft has remained unchanged for nearly 60 years, I'm not exaggerating. Sure, the majority of it has been modernised, but it's pretty much a Theseus' Ship situation, if Theseus ran out of money sometime in the mid nineties.

Soyuz was initially designed as a challenger to the Apollo CSM of lunar mission fame. The Soviet lunar complex involved an Earth Orbit Rendezvous profile, compared to Apollo's Lunar Orbit Rendezvous. The Soviet lunar program itself was ridiculous, and I love it, but it sadly never got further than a few kilometres off the ground before its N1 Carrier Rocket insisted she'd rather change her career path and eventually became a very successful set of craters.



Soyuz TMA - 7 photgraphed from the International Space Station, 8 April 2006



Shenzhou photographed on - orbit, unknown time and date. No good free photos of this guy exist like anywhere

The early history of the Soyuz was rather terrible, in all honesty. The first crewed flight incurred the first in-flight fatality of a human cosmonaut in 1967, after Soyuz 1's reentry module failed to correctly deploy parachutes after a tumultuous flight and reentry. The module struck the ground in excess of 40 metres per second, killing cosmonaut Vladimir Komarov. Another later spaceflight, Soyuz 11 in 1971, was the first successful docking with a space station and the only successful docking to the USSR's Salyut 1 after a previous failed attempt. Unfortunately, during reentry, the three cosmonauts aboard, Georgy Dobrovolsky, Vladislav Volkov, and Viktor Patsayev, died after their module depressurised. They remain the only cosmonauts to have died above the internationally regarded boundary of space. This event is the main reason why pressure suits are mandated on reentry across all crewed spacecraft.

On a lighter note, the Soyuz, since then, has been one of the most reliable crewed spacecraft of all times, performing over 140 spaceflights with crew aboard. It has been developed into the Soviet/Russian Progress vehicle, which is a version that carries no crew, but rather cargo (replacing the volume of the orbital module) and fuel (replacing the volume of the reentry module) to formerly Mir, and now, the ISS. The Soyuz has also been developed into the Chinese Shenzhou spacecraft, which is the main and only crewed spacecraft used by the Chinese Manned Space Agency (CMSA). Shenzhou (meaning 'Divine Vessel', which rocks so much more than 'Union') is extremely similar to the Soyuz, but, in my regularly wrong opinion, is much better, even if only aesthetically. Shenzhou flies to the Tiangong Space Station.

We might've already developed the best expendable crewed vehicle already. Time will tell whether all other forms of spacecraft also return to crab. Maybe we just need to give it a few million years.

THE COMPLETE ROBERT'S RULES

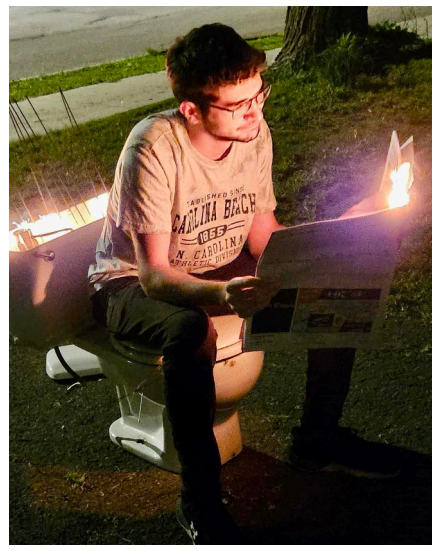
A C-Eng Guide To Fingering



Chris "Cock Eating For Two" Meiling
AERO V



Illustrated by:
Ady "Hung, Over" King
ID V



Hand model:
Jason "Hot Shit" Valente
AERO V

In 1876, Henry Martyn Robert, an American general, author, and engineer, first established his rules of parliamentary procedure, named Robert's Rules of Order. These rules were widely adoped to improve meeting procedure, including by CSES. A myriad of rule revisions have been made over the following 250 years, specifically in regards to the "finger rules" that get used in all the General Meetings throughout the year. Seeing as though this month contains the first General Meetings of the season, I feel it's necessary to highlight all of the rules, from the common to the more obscure, so nobody is left confused when they come up.



New point



Adding on to a point



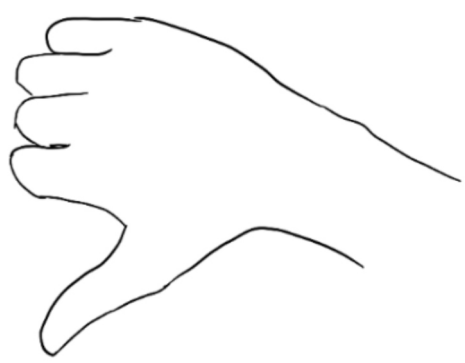
Circular discussion



Need to go to the bathroom



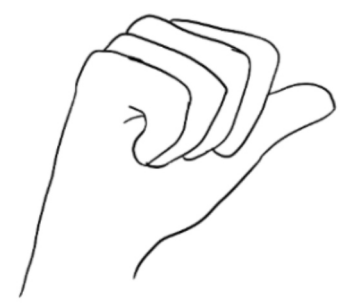
Yea



Nay



Neigh



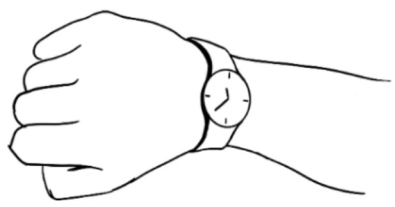
Get a load of this speaker

THE COMPLETE ROBERT'S RULES

A C-Eng Guide To Fingering



Speaker should smile more



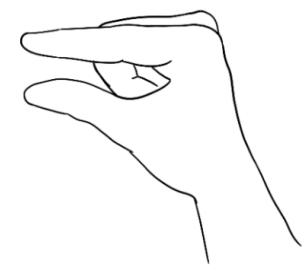
"When's the pizza?"



Speaker is a fucking nerd



What would Jesus do?



Crushing the speaker's head



Speaker better watch out



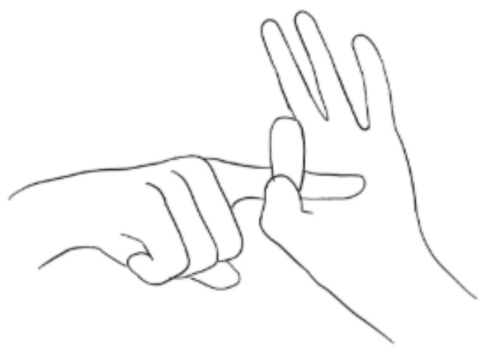
It's right behind you



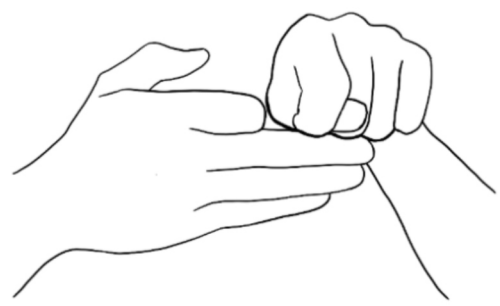
Winning at rock paper scissors



Losing at rock paper scissors



Me and the speaker should meet up after



Magic trick



Speaker has three wishes left



Point of order/ clarification/ personal privilege



Point of sale



Speaker needs to speak up



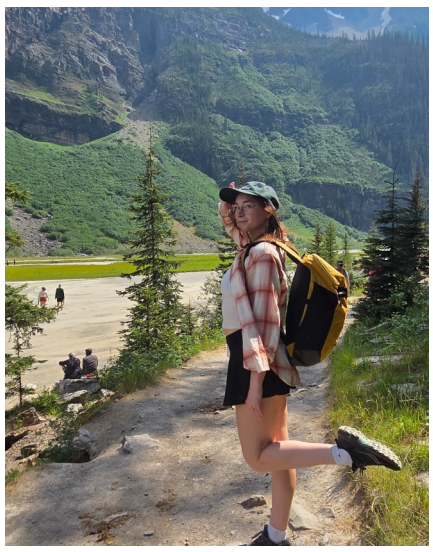
Speaker needs to quiet down



Gottem

THE ROOMMATE THAT KEEPS COMING BACK

How Is This Still Ongoing?



Kailey "Rogue Thief" Dewar
SREE B IV

It seems that everyone has their own version of a horrible roommate, and I am no exception. In my first year I began the search for a house to spend my second year in. My first mistake? Finding a place off of Facebook. Was moving in with 4 complete strangers a good move? Definitely not, but hey now there's lore.

I moved into this house the summer after first year, and things seemed great. There were 3 of us living there over the summer, and Jessica and I became fast friends. The third guy, Seth, felt like more of a golden retriever who was nothing but entertainment. He always had questionable things to say, whether it was comments about women he was bringing home, or more comments about women he failed to bring home. The amount of times this man criticised the appearance of women who were, objectively, way hotter, was honestly mindblowing. Even more surprising was the amount of times he managed to pull these women. But I'm getting off track, things get way more interesting once she moves in.

September came and suddenly our peaceful house was filled with chaos. First bonding? Panda game. I wasn't able to make it to Panda, but I was there for the pre, and the post game. Shit began to hit the fan. Fucking bitch ass Becca decided to shit talk Jessica almost straight away…keep in mind, we had been living together for like 2 weeks. Fast forward like a month and suddenly one of the guys and Becca are no longer talking…at all. Like not a word. These two roommates were in the same program and spent basically all day every day together, then came home together. I think if I ever spent that much time with that man I would have gone insane. I could barely stand living in the same house as him, he barely cleaned up after himself. So naturally, Becca snapped. And suddenly they weren't talking, and sides began to take form. Luckily, I was going through my own shit at this time and spent most of it crying in my room - don't judge me.

The boys were on one team, Becca was on another, and Jessica and I played both sides cause lowkey we could not give a fuck. Which means we got both sides of the story. Dude literally said one thing that pissed off Becca and they never talked again. And I mean like never. Soon no one was talking in the house. No one was ever in the living room, and when two people passed each other no words were spoken. It was at this point that Jessica and I learned why the original two girls who were slated to live here dropped it. At Becca's previous house, she installed cameras in their kitchen to see who was leaving dirty dishes. Which like, I get it, roommates leaving dirty dishes around is really annoying, but installing cameras in your house is just a little extreme. Especially when you don't consult your roommates for permission. Continuing in her insanity, when her roommate had left a plant on her shelf, she poured fucking bleach in it and killed it! Like girl, in what world is that normal? From November until April, the only reprieve Jessica and I had was when the other three weren't home and we got to have designated living room time. Now, Jessica and I signed a lease in the same house with new roommates for the next year (shout out Mia). So the other three roommates were preparing to leave.

I had just written a four and a half hour exam, and was on my way home to doom-scroll and study for my other exam. This was peak exam season for me, the stress was already making me pull my hair out. Then. I get home and go straight to my room – because at no point does anyone ever chill in the living room – and see a text, "I've moved out" - Becca. One out, two to go.

After some quality doom-scroll time, I open my laptop to start studying. But wait, that's weird, the computer isn't connecting to wifi. I open the wifi setting. It's not showing up. I look at my phone, no wifi. I go to the living room to check what's wrong with the router. And. It's. just. Gone. The router is nowhere to be seen. Without warning, fucking bitch ass Becca just TOOK THE FUCKING WIFI. I still had another exam. And no. fucking. Wifi. Like, maybe some warning would have been nice so I could get another router ahead of time. But nooo she just had to be a bitch about it.

But wait, there's more. She then tries to convince the landlord to give her Jessica and I's deposit, as one does. I tried telling the landlord that it was, in fact, my deposit, and then fucking bitch ass Becca sends me insane texts about how "I'm lying to the landlord" and "stealing her money." Safe to say I wanted her gone from my life, so I just fucking sent the landlord ANOTHER deposit. Rip my $100.

The next year I saw her a few times on campus, she acted like I was an ex that wronged her inexcusably. Like she would be walking towards me, I'd wave, and she'd just fucking turn around and walk the other direction. Like girl we didn't used to have beef, but I guess now we do.

I thought this would be the end of my horrible roommate story, a story that lowkey wasn't that bad. I thought I got it easy. Then this year started. Once again I was living in the same house, with a few new roommates (rip Jessica she graduated). When setting up our water bill, the landlord sends us a bill of $500. Supposedly that's our bill, even though people just moved in and the bill is normally $70. All of us are confused as hell, because wdym it's that high? Then begins the lovely task of calling the city to inquire about what the fuck is happening. We finally get through…and they won't tell us shit because the bill isn't under our name. Lovely.

It's important to note, even if we were late on the water bill, the interest was only 0.016% per day. So in no way, could our bill have gotten that high. I attempted to tell the landlord this, but he loves to not listen to women. So, he just ignored everything I said about how I didn't think that was our bill and that he should call the water company, and just paid the bill and told us to e-transfer. So we did. Because what other choice did we have? It took about another month to figure out that the bill was from my first year living at this house, bringing us back to that roommate.

At this point, we assumed Jessica made a mistake when closing down the account, and just said whatever. BUT then, we're going through the mail and there's one addressed to Jessica. We open it (totally got permission and wasn't mail fraud). It's from a fucking DEBT COLLECTOR. Jessica owed $1,500 to enbridge. And that letter was dated a few months prior, meaning the bill is now at least $2,000. Now, one bill being closed incorrectly is believable. Two? That seems really unlikely. Obviously, this bill had to be from the first year Jessica and I lived in this house if it already went to a debt collector. So that makes two bills from that year. Now hold on, bills that year were set up using a shared roommate gmail. Wait, didn't Jessica say she got kicked off that email?

Once again, fucking bitch ass Becca comes back. This girl fucking paid her own bills, then kicked Jessica out of the account so she didn't know there were unpaid bills. Whenever the company would attempt to contact her, guess what email they had on file? The email she no longer had access to. Jessica now has at least $2,500 of debt. Her poor credit score is fucked forever, all because of – say it with me – fucking bitch ass Becca.

WOW THIS GAME HAS A LOT OF BLOOD!

We Tried Franbow so You Don't Have To



Axel "Shepherd" Hacker
WGST/INDG IV



Mia "Wrong Parts Included" Cornell
ELEC IV



Kailey "Rogue Thief" Dewar
SREE B IV

This month we played Franbow, a point and click horror game. We played it on the Switch 2, but you can also get it on other consoles, mobile, and Steam. If you want to play on Switch, it'll run you 30$ for a digital copy. Unfortunately, physical copies were a limited run, and therefore costs 1000$:(

The game is you playing as an 11 year old girl who found your parents dead and forcibly taken to an asylum. Your goal is to figure out who killed your parents and find your missing cat Mr. Midnight. As you try and navigate the world, you pop pills (duotine) to enter ultrareality to solve puzzles.

The game is relatively short, like maybe 20 hours but probably less than that if you are more intelligent than us at the puzzles. The lore is very interesting but unfortunately, not given enough time to develop. Lowkey you get blue balled on a lot of the lore but hopefully it will be addressed in the newest game!

Gameplay

Axel:

I personally like Franbow for the beautiful artstyle (a kind of hand drawn vibe) along with the interesting mechanic of popping pills. I really wish it got a fully fleshed out sequel but unfortunately, small studios like KillMonday Games do not have the money to churn out games like that.

Playing games on the switch means common issues are stuttering and generally slow loading times. Thankfully, Franbow ran super smoothly and we didn't have any loading delays or anything. It is also a single player game, so no internet access is required. If you are travelling in the near future, I would



definitely recommend Franbow as a road-trip or hotel game!

Mia:

I've known about Franbow for a while and have always wanted to play it. The lore in this game is something I still don't understand! There were many things amazing about this game: the music, the artwork, and the puzzles. The music made the game atmospheric and immersive. The artwork was incredible!! I'm so amazed by the animations and attention to detail, especially coming from a small company! The puzzles were really really good. Some of them were too hard and we had to Google hints. I really like how the puzzles were on theme, and when we did get a hint, it was usually the next thing we were about to do but we're just unsure. Overall, highly recommended! Especially with a group of people! It was really fun to play with Kailey and Axel. The only gripe I have with the game was I kept getting the buttons mixed up, but that was a skill issue on my part.

Kailey:

Franbow is what I'd imagine would happen if a fever dream became a video game - but in a good way. The way the game switched modes depending on whether you were 'pilled up' was really cool and added an entirely new creative challenge and art style to it. I enjoyed the point and click style, it's much more relaxing to play when there isn't a time aspect associated with the game. As for the horror aspect, there's no jumpscares, but it is definitely gory. Be prepared to see headless people.

Gaming Profiles

Axel "Shepherd" Hacker
- Puzzle
- RPG
- Adventure
- Open World
- Nintendo on top
- Gaming for 14 year 😎

Mia "Wrong Parts Included" Cornell
- Adventure
- RPG
- E-sports
- Cozy/relaxing
- PC/Mobile Games
- Beginner

Kailey "Rogue Thief" Dewar
- Adventure
- RPG
- Puzzle
- Beginner

ON THE BRADY TKACHUK TRADE

Why I'm glad "Trady" Tkachuk left



Santi Hernandez Velasco
ELEC III

The Ottawa Senators Hockey Club has a history of captains not retiring with the team. The circumstances for each departure vary but they all involve the former captain playing out their career outside of the city that drafted them.

I became interested in the Sens when I moved to Ottawa, so every game I've ever watched featured Braeden "Brady" Tkachuk in some role. He is considered an NHL Star. The winger has played in the 2020, 2022, 2023, and 2024 All-Star Games, the 2025 NHL Four Nations Face-Off, and the 2026 Winter Olympics, the latter two while representing the United States of America. He was on the Deluxe edition of EA's NHL 2026 game alongside his father and big brother, the latter of whom made the main cover due to his recent Stanley Cup wins.

Matthew Tkachuk is also considered an NHL Star, being an important part of the Calgary Flames' core until its implosion in 2022. Since then, he won back-to-back Stanley Cups with the Florida Panthers despite playing through injury (although this made him a liability at points). Matthew also played at the 4 Nations Face-Off and Winter Olympics alongside his baby brother Braeden. Their father Keith Tkachuk is somehow a Hockey Hall-Of-Famer as of this offseason. He has no Finals appearances, no major individual awards, but was a "pretty good" player for a long enough time for his point totals to climb up. Keith is always talked about as one of the great American players, but never as a great beyond his nationality. The story of his family is important to understand why Braeden turned out the way he did.

The moment Matthew Tkachuk was traded from Calgary to Florida in 2022 after making it clear he wouldn't re-sign there, an expectation started to grow that Braeden would do the same. He assured the media and fans that he was his own person and would not do such a thing. He took part in an Amazon Prime documentary exploring the 2024-2025 season through his eyes in which he told the audience that he would follow his own path to win a Stanley Cup in Ottawa, rather than his brother's.

At some point in Matthew's time in Florida, Panthers General Manager (GM) Bill Zito suggested to him that he and his brother should start a podcast like the Kelce brothers did. Matthew started the 25-26 season on the injury reserve, recovering from surgeries from his previous Cup run. Braeden joined him after his thumb was injured against the Nashville Predators at the Senators' home opener. They were finally able to start recording the podcast via video call. The Wingmen Podcast became a window into the two's lives and opinions on many different things, on and off the ice. They discussed how they think it's weird when female fans use the players' nicknames as they don't know them, but had nothing to say about when male fans do it. Braeden eagerly asked his big brother Matthew to describe in detail how awesome it was to visit Trump's White House after winning the Stanley Cup. The background of each video call featured pieces of their personalities. Matthew proudly displayed Panthers gear whereas Braeden only ever showed a Team USA jersey in his own background. After Radko Gudas (then a Duck, now a fellow Panther) ended Leafs captain and fellow Olympic teammate Auston Matthews' season with a hit to the knee, the brothers were quick to critique Matthews' teammates for not doing anything to defend their captain, citing the brotherhood that is formed in a locker room as a reason they would seek retribution.

A few weeks later, a New York Ranger cross-checked Senators defenseman and alternate captain Thomas Chabot in the arm, breaking it. Braeden Tkachuk did not respond. Sometime after that, at a game against his big brother's team, Senators rookie Carter Yakemchuk suffered a dirty hit to the head, and Braeden Tkachuk did nothing in response. The former captain spent the 2025-26 season talking while he became a passenger on the ice for the team he was supposed to lead.

The Wingmen podcast had one particularly notable episode. At the end of March, the Sens were in a late playoff push after inconsistent goaltending in October-January had contributed to a slow start. Their starting goaltender, Linus Ullmark, had come back from a leave of absence due to personal mental health reasons and was playing some of the best hockey he had played since his Vezina Trophy winning season. That week, the Sens were visiting the state of Florida for a battle against the Tampa Bay Lightning and the Florida Panthers. Ullmark was not available for the match against the Lightning, and so backup Reimer started in a 2-4 loss. The next game, Ullmark became available and would start against the Panthers. While the team travelled and got ready to fight the reigning Stanley Cup Champions, their captain was busy recording his podcast with his brother in person with their father Keith as a special guest. The podcasts are recorded, handed off to an editor, and then published after the fact. Keith Tkachuk went on a rant about how soft some goalies have gotten and how the league wouldn't work that way in his time. Ullmark's leave of absence had been incredibly publicized despite his wish for privacy, so interpreting Keith's comment as insulting his son's teammate was obvious. Whether that was his intent, Braeden sat there, unable to stand up to his father and defend his teammate. He also was unable to foresee how that would look and didn't ask for it to be edited out. The two brothers then went off to have a paid autograph session together. The Senators lost that game 3-6, where Braeden Tkachuk was held pointless against his big brother, who had 3 assists and a goal. This was the very game Carter Yakemchuk received that dirty hit to the head. When asked by Ottawa's media about Keith's comments, Braeden merely stated that he was a future hall of famer, defending his father and not the teammate he's supposed to captain. The Panthers have won 13 of their last 17 meetings with the Senators— the games since Matthew was traded there. Braeden Tkachuk can't seem to stand up against his father or big brother on or off the ice. B. Tkachuk was considered a unicorn due to his combination of passion, physicality, and production as a winger. His value as a player wasn't just in that production but in the way he carried himself on ice and rallied the team. That completely vanished over his last season in Ottawa. His only physicality came at the opening draw of some games where he would drop the gloves and lose a fight to the opposing team's captain. He did this when the Islanders visited Ottawa, and also at the start of the playoff series against the Carolina Hurricanes, a series that started in Raleigh. The Carolina fanbase got to see their captain beat up Tkachuk and then receive a 5 minute penalty for fighting, keeping him off the ice to start the game. The Senators were then shut out and eventually swept. Braeden went pointless during all four games.

Tkachuk is the latest Senators captain to leave Ottawa, and one of the most egregious. He had 2 years left on the contract he signed here, with a full No-Move-Clause

ON THE BRADY TKACHUK TRADE

Why I'm glad "Trady" Tkachuk left

beginning in the 2025-2026 season ensuring he got full control of any trade destination. Shortly after the Sens' first round sweep, GM Steve "Steady Steve" Staios realized that Tkachuk would not extend his contract here in the 2027 offseason, and so started working on a trade destination and return which would benefit the team and also please Tkachuk enough to accept. Tkachuk's agent gave Staios a list of 4 teams (Carolina, Minnesota, Vegas, and Florida), but it soon became clear there was only one team B. Tkachuk would accept a trade to: His Big brother's two-time cup winning team. He left a market that loved him for most of the seasons he spent there to be a support for an established, winning core. In his presser, he discussed how excited he was to only have one simple role, as opposed to Ottawa's expectation of him to backcheck in addition to scoring tap-in goals.

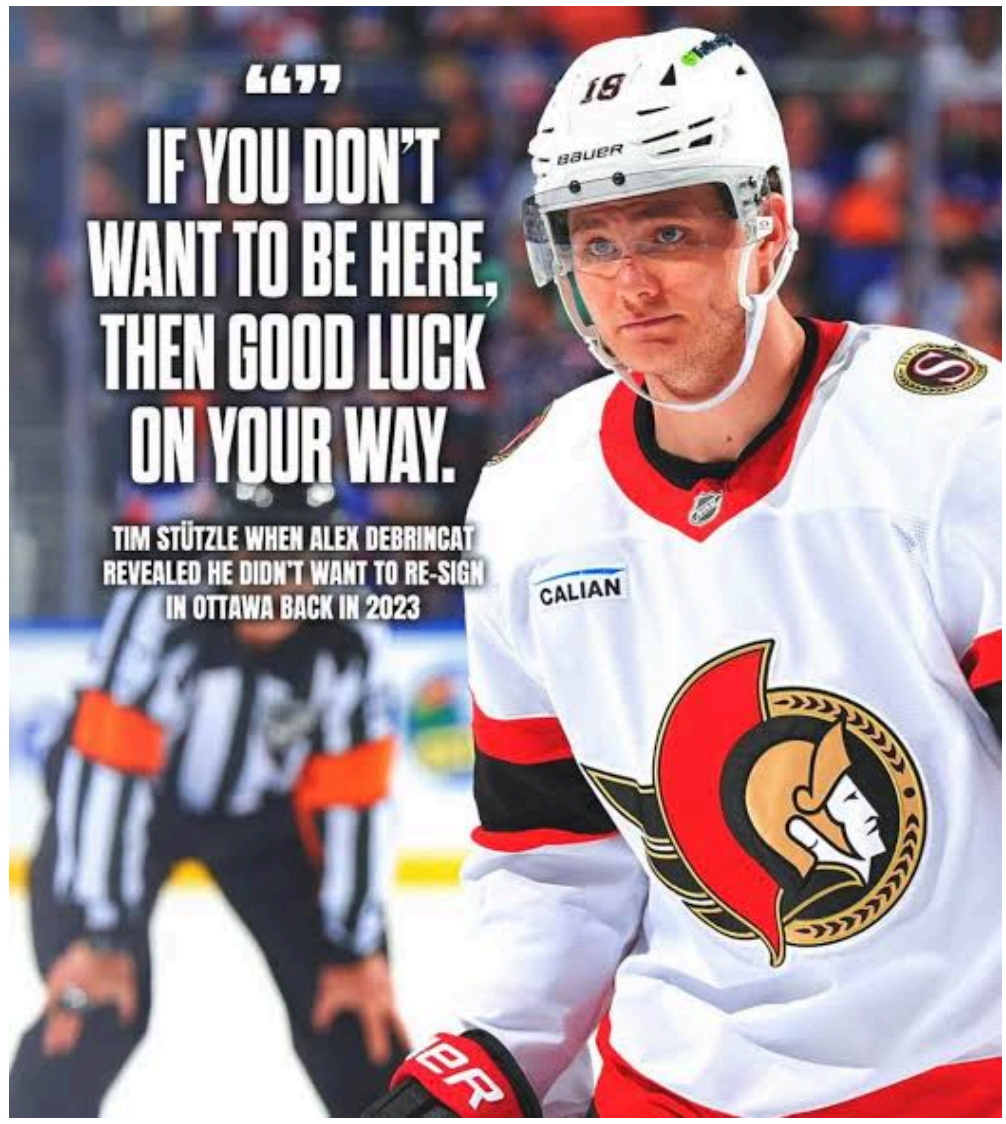
The trade return for Tkachuk was the 9th and 25th overall picks in the 2026 NHL entry draft as well as the Panthers' first round pick in 2029 (conditional) and a second round pick in 2030. The 9th overall pick was traded within two days to San Jose in exchange for William Eklund, a younger, faster, forward who can defend, in addition to some prospects for the Senators' farm system. The 25th overall pick was used to select Jonas Lagerberg Hoen. His NHL future will be seen in the coming years.

William Eklund has already been seen doing personal offseason training wearing Senators merch. His friend and former Sharks teammate Fabian Zetterlund has invited him to share a house in Ottawa. The pair cannot wait to play for the Sens together. His speedy skating makes him an ideal partner for franchise centre Tim Stützle. The hockey club that drafted Braeden is better off without him.

Braeden Tkachuk left the Ottawa Senators because he's a soft player who can't handle his team expecting him to score a point in the playoffs. He left the Senators because the only time he's ever won something was when his more accomplished big brother was there. He left the Senators because he lost the physicality that made his pathetic skating worth something and couldn't handle the fact people in Ottawa want their captains to play like they care about winning.

Braeden Tkachuk is going to have a great season in Florida in a supporting role where nobody knows or recognizes him unless he has his Olympic Gold medal hanging from his neck.







The Gay Agenda

Carleton University Engiqueers (CUE) is Carleton University's society for LGBTQ+ engineering students, although we welcome everyone! Come visit us at our new office in ME 3372.

October is Canada's LGBTQ+ history month!
This month we remember important events and people who have pushed for us to have the rights that we currently have today. We remember notable queer figures of the past and important dates such as:

October 8th - International Lesbian Day

Tell your favourite lesbian how much you appreciate them!!

October 11th - National Coming Out Day

Come out? Or don't, but celebrate the queer people around you!

October 17th - Anniversary of the Lesbians Against the Right march

In 1981, Lesbians Marched the streets of Toronto, resisting the rising right-wing ideas.

October 21st - International Pronouns Day

Happy Pronouns Day!!

October 22nd - Anniversary of the Montreal Raids

Remember the violence caused at the 1977 police raid of a gay bar, Truxx in Montreal.

October 25th - Anniversary of Bill 5 Passing in Ontario

The government creates a new category of "same-sex partner" changing the provinces Family Law Act.

October 26th - Intersex Awareness Day

Dedicated to recognizing and affirming lesbian identities and contributions. It addresses patterns of cultural erasure while foregrounding representation, community, and self definition.

October 25th - 31st - Ace Week

Tell your favourite asexual person how important they are to you!!

Carleton University
EngiQueers

The Iron People

The Iron Man

Caleb Nwogu (he/him)



What's your character class and level?
AERO I

Where do you hail from, traveller?
I hail from the lands of Whitby, Ontario

What is the scariest part about your program?
The people who want to go to stream C

If you, too, were EngFrosh Mend the Multiverse™, which universe would you be from?
The Legendary Lego Universe

What was your favourite Engfrosh memory?
When we went Scavving on Tuesday night and my amazing Facile Louise got me and everyone else bagels from Kettleman's while we were hard at work on the online portion.

What makes you Super?
The fact I always want to find ways to help my community

Anything else you'd like to say to the fans?
Always look for ways to help out but never try to force your help onto people

Here's your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of C-Eng involvement
I'm a CMAS member running for first year rep

The Iron [quotes the bee movie]

Jannik van Sintern-Dick (he/him)



What's your character class and level?
CIVE II

Where do you hail from, traveller?
Chatham, Ontario

What was your favourite Engfrosh memory?
Jamming with the other musicians during raft building for sure

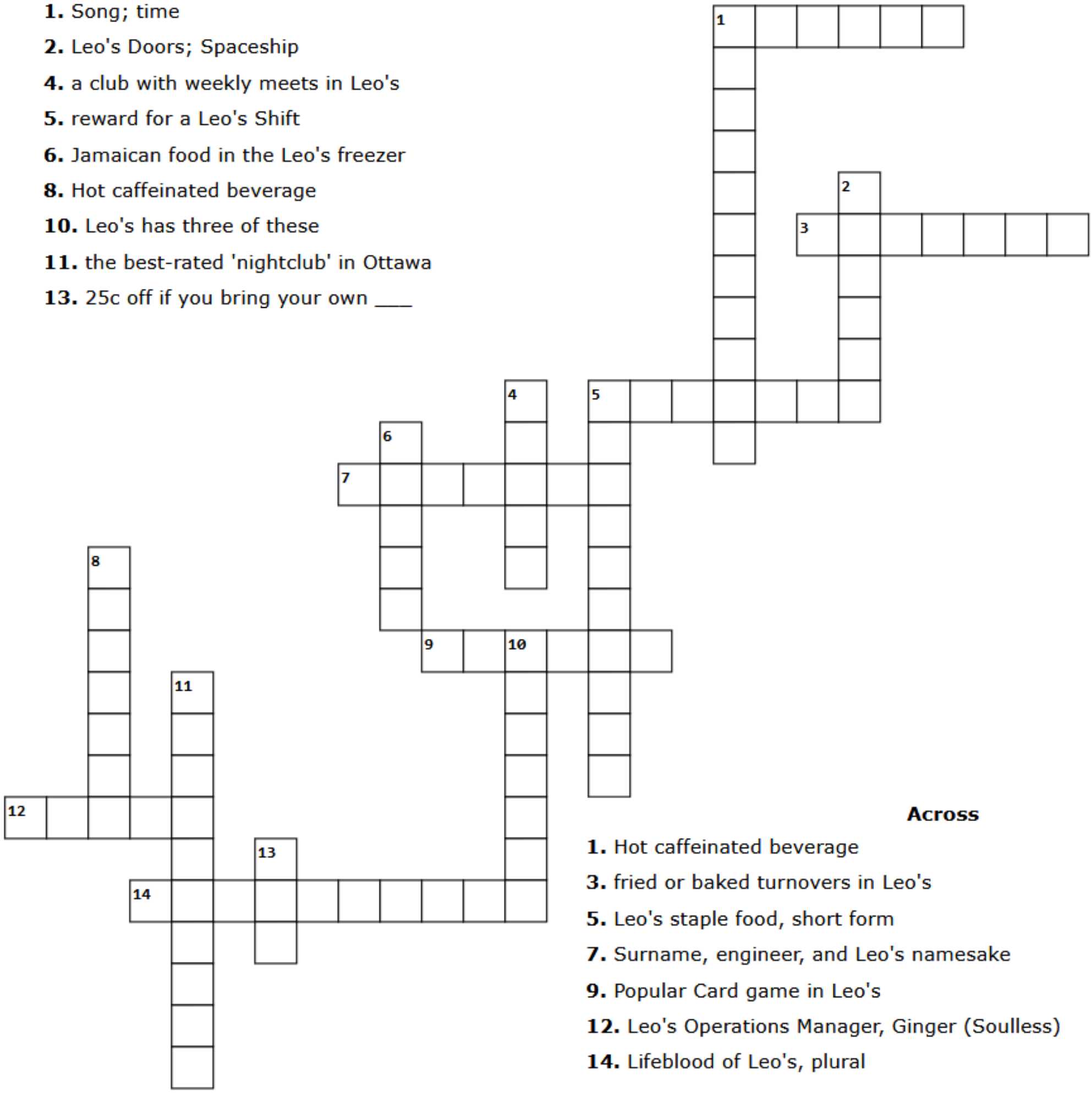
What makes you Fantastic?
I am fantastic because I am myself and don't conform to others, and anyone who is the same is also fantastic

Anything else you'd like to say to the fans?
Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up a little. Barry! Breakfast is ready! Coming! Hang on a second. Hello? - Barry? - Adam? - Can you believe this is happening? - I can't. I'll pick you up. Looking sharp. Use the stairs. Your father paid good money for those. Sorry. I'm excited.Here's the graduate. We're very proud of you, son. A perfect report card, all B's. Very proud. Ma! I got a thing going here. - You got lint on your fuzz. - Ow! That's me! - Wave to us! We'll be in row 118,000. - Bye!

Here's your chance to flex and include your lengthy list of C-Eng involvement
Leo's Jr. Finance, Crystal Caverns verse Facil (A veryyy long list I know, I am trying to add more😭)

THE FUN

Only Real Leo's Loungers can soilve this crossword, Widely considered to be The Greatest Crossword Of All Time, Maybe Ever



Down

1. Song; time
2. Leo's Doors; Spaceship
4. a club with weekly meets in Leo's
5. reward for a Leo's Shift
6. Jamaican food in the Leo's freezer
8. Hot caffeinated beverage
10. Leo's has three of these
11. the best-rated 'nightclub' in Ottawa
13. 25c off if you bring your own ___

Across

1. Hot caffeinated beverage
3. fried or baked turnovers in Leo's
5. Leo's staple food, short form
7. Surname, engineer, and Leo's namesake
9. Popular Card game in Leo's
12. Leo's Operations Manager, Ginger (Soulless)
14. Lifeblood of Leo's, plural

ZONE!!!!!

3		4	5	
	5	2		1

Jigsaw Sudoku is very similar to regular Sudoku. Instead of 3x3 square regions, the bold borders define irregular regions. Place the numbers 1 through 5 using the following rules: each row, column, and region must contain only one instance of each numeral.

	8				5			3
6	3							
7	4		8	9		1		
			5	6			7	1
	5						2	
4	6			2	9			
		9		5	7		6	2
							1	4
8			9				3	

Enginerdle

Hint: Two words. 7 letters, 3 letters. Second word is an acronym.

Note: This is a custom Wordle, you do not need to input a real word.

Content:

https://mywordle.strivemath.com/?word=yvrutxuzrq

FSGM BINGO

LEO'S TAX FRAUD	IT'S SOMEONE'S BIRTHDAY	GAVEL GETS USED	SOMEBODY WEARING A FLIGHTSUIT	NEW GONG BEARERS
JOKE MOTION	PIZZA TOO EARLY	EVERYBODY STAYS FOR ACCOUNTABILITY	ADDRESS ME	THATS MY PREZ
CIRCULAR DISCUSSION	RUNS PAST SCHEDULE		IN TERMS OF MONEY...	FISH
RUN-OFF ELECTIONS	SOMEONE SWEARS WHILE PRESENTING	WHERE ARE WE	NEW STREAM HOODIES	MOTION TO IMPEACH
WHAT IS CASG	BRING YOUR OWN FOOD	TOO MUCH CAMPED	ESSCO BESSCO	TYPO ON THE SLIDES

DO NOT USE THIS BINGO SHEET AS AN EXCUSE TO BE ANNOYING

C-ENG SPEAKS

What do you have to say for yourself??

1. Why is it Octover this month?

Every single one of my classes is in Southam. Free me. I haven't had cell service in 2 months I just want to speak to my family

Hazel Craig

my grades, it's joeover

Allison Szeto

My class for report writing. Not that it's hard it just makes me want to drill my frontal lobe out of my head.

Ellie Lin

It's always Octover, everyone just pretends it isn't.

Chloe Ouellette

Quentin I'm trapped in the paper between the fibers please help me PLEASE

Anonymous

PHYS3308 - Electromagnetism

Declan Bédard-Piché

Its octback

Jason "Hot shit" Valente

Jason gooning upstairs

Jaime Kfouri

It's not Octover it's just Octbeginning

Madeline Neubrand

Because Hallowe'en is on reading week

Chris "Cock Eating for Two" Meiling

2. What is the weirdest thing you saw during Frosh Week?

On the last day of move-ins I saw a creature with bright red hair and deep purple skin

Ady "Hung, Over" King

That one stupid anime car That is everywhere

Declan Bédard-Piché

Waking up at 6:45AM to see my Frosh wiggling like bacon

Rayvel "I-Triple-Broken" Arjoon

Some dude who kept "trying to teach me fluids 2", What a weirdo.

Jason "Hot shit" Valente

Jason gooning upstairs

Jaime Kfouri

Luc Amboe

Daniel "Floor Time" Angeles

After a couple days the mirror started looking a little funny

Jules Wong

Idk what it was but it definitely happened in Randall

Chloe Ouellette

A group of people walking down A tunnel holding out an unpeeled banana in front of them with great reverence and rubbing it along the tunnel walls

Hazel Craig

Madeline Neubrand

Anthony Hoang

Anthony Hoang.

Madeline Neubrand

3. What keeps you up at night?

Jason gooning upstairs

Ady "Hung, Over" King

Jason gooning upstairs

Jaime Kfouri

Gooning

Jason "Hot shit" Valente

The knowledge that there will never be a Lego Batman Movie 2 because WB cancelled the project.

Hazel Craig

Doomscrolling, also every picture from r/bald from before they go bald and look haunted

Jules Wong

The thought that one day, Leonardo's Lounge might close for good.

Ryan Killins

Jacob Kluding

Declan Bédard-Piché

The Observer

Jacob "Lathander" Kluding

Professor Yaras

Chris Meiling

The fact that someone could be eating my cheese and I wouldn't know

Rayvel "I-Triple-Broken" Arjoon

Madeline Neubrand

Anthony Hoang

Anthony Hoang

Madeline Neubrand

4. What is the best Halloween candy?

Smarties. No contest. They're in boxes and are thus shielded from the Evil Conniving Heat of childrens' fingers.

Ellie Lin

Candy Corn, and I am tired of pretending that it isn't. It's something you get sick of relatively quickly so you don't binge eat a ton of it, but is still good enough that you would eat it

Ryan Killins

Kindness

Madeline Neubrand

Vengeance

Anthony Hoang

Tootsie Rolls

Jules Wong

Anything Peanut Butter flavoured

Declan Bédard-Piché

Smarties (the chocolate kind) all the way

Hazel Craig

caramel chocolate

Allison Szeto

Chocolate. Any chocolate. All chocolate. Give it to me.

Chloe Ouellette

Money

Chris "Cock Eating for Two" Meiling

Free drugs

Jason "Hot shit" Valente

Jason gooning upstairs

Jaime Kfouri

5. If you could add one thing to the Leo's menu, what would it be?

The flesh of those who wronged me

Declan Bédard-Piché

choccy milk, leo's has never sold choccy milk

Daniel "Floor Time" Angeles

Muffin wrappers

Ady "Hung, Over" King

Gas station boner pills

Chris "Cock Eating for Two" Meiling

Anthony Hoangs Tears

Madeline Neubrand

Madeline Neubrand ground beef

Anthony Hoang

I don't know, I'm a first year. Probably popcorn?

Allison Szeto

Artichoke dip

Ellie Lin

TWO BITE BROWNIES PLEASE BRING THEM BACK PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PL

Hazel Craig

Cheese blocks

Rayvel "I-Triple-Broken" Arjoon

A spooky sammie

Ryan Killins

Breakfast sandwich please please please please please

Quentin "Market Value" Alexander

HOROSCOPES

Foreseen by Jacob "Lathander" Kluding

ARIES

Whatever you do, do NOT!!! jump out of a moving vehicle. You may get injured if you do this. It should be ok as long as the car doesn't exceed 4km/h.

TAURUS

You will find love during Jury Duty, of all the time and places. Unfortunately, Courtroom Judges need to stay celibate for life, lest they burst into spores and germinate elsewhere.

GEMINI

You will slip on a banana peel in a comical, Buster-Keaton way. Please keep you phone consistently recording and then mail this to FailArmy. They Miss You

CANCER

You will discover a room where they have 10 clones of you, sleeping, suspended in some type of tube. This is what they are hiding under the Experimental Farm. This leads to some existential questions. What is a person? What have they got? If not themselves, then they have not - to say the words they truly feel, and not the words of one who kneels.

LEO

The records show that you took the blows, and did it yooooooooouuurrr wayyy.
Sorry. That's enough of that. Sorry about your broken leg.

VIRGO

For this month's unfortunate Virgo incident, you get to choose between the Buster Keaton 'Front of House Falling' stunt or the 'Railway Cow Catcher' stunt. Sorry, the fates are just kind of on a Buster Keaton kick right now. They, like, just got Netflix. The one with ads, though.

LIBRA

Become Ungovernable. Taxes don't apply to you this month. Instead, forward all the money from your bills via e-Transfer to JacobKludingAquariumFund@hotmail.com. This gives you extra luck, or something.

SCORPIO

One billion billions dollars to you. This will crash the economy, because, like, one twelfth of all people on Earth will get one billion billions, but this will also create a class of super-rich scorbiol engineers, which, as a Scormpidi, I am not opposed to one bit.

SAGITTARIUS

You will be blessed with good fortune for 40 years. for the next month Comment Yes to Affirm

CAPRICORN

Have you ever seen those videos of smokestacks getting demolished, and just like, collapsing downwards? Imagine that happening to a person. That's not going to happen to you. You'll have a pretty good, generally unremarkable month.

AQUARIUS

You will collapse downwards like a human-demolished-smokestack.

PISCES

You will be eaten by one trillion bugs in an instant, leaving a perfectly clean standing skeleton before it collapses in a heap shortly thereafter. Plague of locusts. Happens to the pisces of us.

Uses For the Charlatan

Cut holes in it to make a scary Halloween mask

Eat it? Idk

Shitty Advice



Courtesy of:
Jacob "Lathander" Kluding
Knower of Things

Q.
How can I stay #goated during these trying times. By that I mean Electromagnetism. Please help?
- Declan Bédard-Piché

A.
There's actually an old adage about this in my family. 'The tree that grows the tallest often has more branches than the others.' I don't know how this really applies - it's kind of up to interpretation, I suppose. You are always #goated in my heart bigman no matter what the electromagnets say.

Q.
My roommate wants to kill me.
- Anthony Hoang

A.
Same boat.

Q.
Yo Jacob. Me again. You know me. I'm the guy. Yeah that one. Anyways i'm trying to work up the courage to ask my crush out, but he's dating one of my roommates. What do?
- Chris Meiling

A.
There's actually an old adage about this in my family. You see, my aunt Trisha, she had a car with one of those roofs that could pop up and down and retract and stuff, but we lived out in the woods. So one time she did this, nice summer day, you know; but there was some kind of critter that made a home in the retracting part, squirrel or something, we couldn't tell after the fact. Safe to say that it isn't living there any more - it is kind of still there, in a 'little pieces' way.
So, as long as you don't crawl into a convertible actuation mechanism, you should be OK. Things have a way of working out in the end.

Q.
I want to kill my roommate, any advice?
- Madeline Neubrand

A.
Also same boat. I would probably say to do it in the most efficient, least messy way. Just like, more convenient. Retrospectively, in my case, I'm kinda glad my anvil ploy didn't work. It'd have been a bitch to clean.

Q.
how to be a better person
- Allison Szeto

A.
Never stop trying and never stop hoping.

Q.
Help I ate too much chocolate save me
- Chloe Ouellette

A.
There's actually an old adage about this in my family. "When you eat chocolate, for every gram you eat, you live one second longer." My uncle Roy then ate roughly 16 kilograms of chocolate in one evening and later had to be destroyed. Moral of the story: None

---

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

WE 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

Editors in Chief
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The Ghost of Mackenzie
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Issue Made Possible By
The promise that Leo's opens the day we're sending this to print
Rooster's coffee
CSES office coffee
The dream of Leo's coffee
And our wonderful contributors!

OCTOBER 2026

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
27	28 CSES Sexual Assault and Harassment Awareness Training Workshop IEEE SLAM	29 BITSoc Bubble Tea and Board Games	30 DESoc x RISC-V Ottawa Meetup *Fall financial withdrawal deadline* **HaMP!**	1 CUBES x CUE Lab Coat Dying TRONSoc BobaCAD	2 &Design x CSCE &Dog&Dog	3 Troitsky Small Bridge CROC Scrapbots CU InSpace Small Rocket
4 **Panda Game**	5 BITSoc x DESoc Git/Github Workshop IEEE SLAM	6 IEEE Day CSCE Pomerleau Information Night FED Graduate Information Session	7 CSCE FSGM	8 CUE Witch & Stitch TRONSoc BobaCAD	9	10
11 ←	12 *Thanksgiving*	13 CUBES x DESoc LTSpice Workshop	14 Boobies Coffee House IEEE SLAM PCB Workshop **Breast Cancer Awareness Week**	15 &Design FSGM IEEE FSGM	16 Boobies Bake Sale SREESoc SREEuse and Thrift	17 Boobies Milk Chug & Jug Run **Charity LAN** Day 1 →
18 **Charity LAN** Day 2	19 **CSES Fall Semester General Meeting** (FSGM) IEEE SLAM	20 CSCE Civil 3D Workshop	21 CUE Movie Night **HaMP!**	22 DESoc FSGM	23 SREESoc Scary Patch Sale	24
25	26 IEEE SLAM ←	27	28 *Reading Week*	29	30 BITSoc Pumpkin Carving →	31 *Halloween*

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