



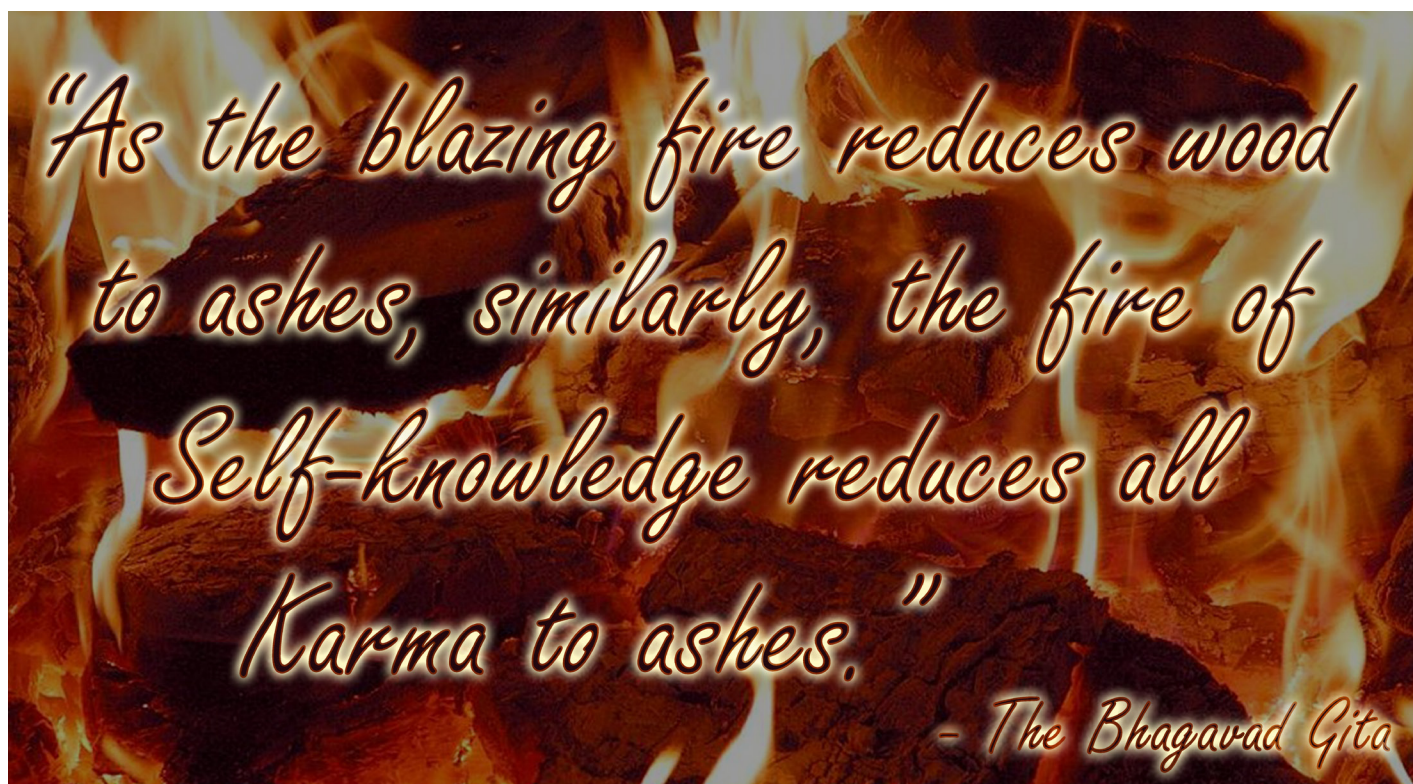
THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING NEWSPAPER

THE IRON TIMES

THE WISE OLD IRON TIMES

MYCSES.CA/PUBLICATIONS

APRIL 2017



Hello again.

Sorta throwin' it back to September here—the last time it was me, your friendly Editor-in-Chief, talking to you on this here front page.

Except, this time, it's to bid you farewell and thank you for your readership over the past year.

It's been a pleasure to bring you the Iron Times every month—mostly. It's also been a lot of hours, a lot of stress, and a lot of wishing that people would actually submit stuff on time to prove to me I'm not the only one in the world who cares about this paper.

You haven't gotten rid of me quite yet, though! As your 2017-2018 VP Publications-Elect, the chapter of my life occupied by this paper has not yet come to an end. I intend to bring you plenty more issues of the Iron Times in the year to come with the help of a new Editor-in-Chief.

Yes, this is the part of the show where Larry comes out and sings a silly song I try to convince you readers that one of you would make a fine Editor-in-Chief for the

2017-2018 year. (And you get to work with ME!)

A rewarding, but time-consuming position, it is my hope that I will be able to hire a worthy successor during summer hiring for CSES directorships, so to any of you that may be interested, I strongly encourage you to apply.

I feel like I've grown a lot since I assumed this position last summer with no incoming VP Publications. I ended up taking on a lot more responsibility than I'd initially expected. But, if anything, I feel like it has prepared me for the role of VP Publications more than anything else could have.

Even if VP Pubs isn't your end-game like it was mine, nothing improves your time-management skills like managing a newspaper. (Or your ability to work under pressure, for that matter...)

I'm also not going to hesitate to pull the "people love an engineer who can write" card. How many other engineering undergrads can say they designed and compiled a monthly newspaper?

Almost more important than what this paper will do for your resume, though, is how it feels to essentially BE the paper.

People coming up to you—frosh, even—and knowing who you are because you do the paper... It's an awesome feeling.

Even just the reaction of everyone in Leo's and pretty much all over the Mackenzie 3300 block whenever a new issue hits the stands makes it all worthwhile.

Engineering students PRETEND they don't like to write, but I see everyone's excitement to see their contribution in print, whether it be an entire article or just a C-Eng Speaks submission.

But that's enough out of me. My reign is over. If you have any questions regarding taking up this mantle next year, please do not hesitate to contact me.

I look forward to seeing what next year brings and wish all of you the best on your final exams before a much-needed and well-earned summer break. Hang in there, friends. ❤️

READ ON,
I DARE YOU

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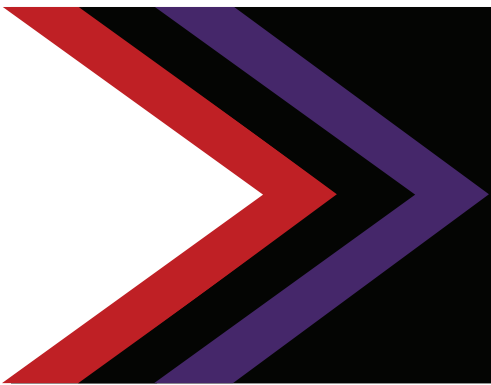
AND MUCH MORE!



WARNING:

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

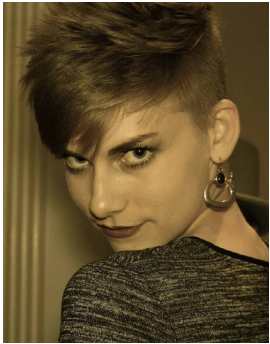
If you wish to express your views on the content within, please email us at irontimes@cses.carleton.ca.



EDITORIALS

THIS EDITORIAL WAS NOT WHAT I'D ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO WRITE ABOUT AT ALL

From the Desk of the ^{Totally Metal} Editor



Cassidy "Next" Lang
- AERO C II -

LONG FOR THE DAY
I CAN Be myself

I chose this lyric from amongst many others in Epica’s hit “Unleashed” that would all have been equally as relevant. It’s a powerful song with a powerful message.

In my opinion, one of the most important things a human being can endeavour to know is who they are. After all, we may not be the only species with a sense of self, but we sure as hell are the only one to contemplate our own existence.

Generally, we seek knowledge because we want to accomplish something. On a very baseline level, we are compelled to learn how to tie our shoes because we don’t want them to fall off our feet. We come to university to learn because we want jobs. We learn to do our jobs because we want money. And we want money because we want to be happy because we see the happiness of others with money.

Knowledge has become so closely intertwined with success that we seem to have forgotten where one ends and the next begins. But how much of this knowledge is truth?

Let’s back up a moment, to where we want money because we think money will bring us happiness. You know, because we see the Instagram accounts of rich, attractive people and we think wow, that looks like a lot of fun (naturally wishing that we, too, could partake in 24/7 fun.)

Is this cold, hard, quantifiable knowledge? Of course not. But everyone knows (with enough certainty to use the term “know”) that having very little money does not make for a very happy or fun life. Thus, it has become knowledge, it has BECOME truth, that the more you know, the more successful you will be. You’ll be useful. Respected. Wealthy. Happy.

I had a very religious friend, once. He would often say that the only true knowledge in this world was that of God. That God was truth itself.

I couldn’t wrap my head around that concept then, and I still can’t now. But I have a new appreciation for the kind of knowledge, the kind of truth that can’t be measured by tests or scales, or in any physical way at all actually.

I’m talking about the knowledge of yourself and who you really are. So many people lose themselves in the pursuit of happiness that no matter how hard they try, they cannot achieve it.

If someone were to ask you “why am I unhappy?” what would you say? Likely, something along the lines of “well, what makes you happy?”

It’s a difficult question to answer. On a quantifiable, experience-based level, I could say that I know chocolate makes me happy. And it does. My life would probably be a lot sadder without chocolate, to be honest.

But is eating chocolate going to sustain my happiness for the rest of my natural life? Uh, no. I have never felt like less of a happy, successful human than when I’ve eaten an entire box of Oreos in one sitting.



Simply by living your life, you will learn things about yourself. Every day in fact. Being alive will provide you clues to the mystery of your own happiness...if you’re willing to listen.

Let’s use me as an example because I’m convenient and I’ve learned a thing or two in my life about myself. It’s a basic human need to feel wanted, but it’s also essential to my own mental well-being that I am appreciated. And that I am told as much.

So, basically, I’m vain. Right? Perhaps not. Feeling like my contribution to something in particular (or to life in general) is valued is important to me. Maybe we need to redefine vanity, because as far as I’m concerned, it’s not vain to have needs. It’s human.

This need of mine is an element of myself that, instead of being subject to change like interests or hobbies can be, is deeply rooted in my psyche and sense of self. One could consider it a character flaw. It doesn’t really matter what name you give it, though, because it isn’t something that can be “fixed” by taking some time out to “work on myself.”

Maybe now you see the meaning behind the title of this article. Maybe you’ve seen it all along. “The day I can be myself” has nothing to do with embracing unpopular interests, body shape, sexual orientation, or anything to that effect.

It’s the day you accept the intangible elements of yourself that are not being addressed, the day you quit wondering why, after you have the house of your dreams, a brand-new car, and a beautiful family, you’re *still not satisfied*.

Of no lesser importance is the acknowledgement for the things (and the people) that you do have in your life, and recognizing how deeply they do impact you, whether positively or negatively.

That being said, I want those of you that have ever said anything even remotely benevolent about my work on this paper to know that I appreciate your appreciation *immensely*. You affirm my purpose, which is the greatest gift of all. You make the countless hours and headaches worthwhile.

I am grateful for you.

Humankind spends far too much time concerning itself with the things it thinks it knows. True knowledge cannot be counted nor measured. It is fundamentally different from the knowledge that is memorized and retrieved from the unconscious mind. It’s characterized by only a feeling. But when you know, you know.

I’ll probably spend the rest of my life figuring out who I am, as will we all. Within myself alone, I know there are so many mysteries left to solve. It will probably take me longer than I have in this lifetime. But at least I’ll be learning a little more each day, if only I can take a little time out to listen, really listen.

On that note, I ask each and every one of you: Who are you?



EDITORIALS

WELP, I'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO ON THIS FRONT



Emma Maddock
- ELEC II -



As a preface to this article, I want to acknowledge that I still accept the label “hipster piece of trash.” However, I just wanted to talk about the stigma that surrounds, of all things, pop.

As someone who was raised on what your parents (and, therefore, mine) would call “good music,” I always found it hard to let myself like Top 40 radio music. As a kid, up until, I’d say, the end of high school, I’d violently hate any sort of popular song that everyone else loved. Not even with good reason sometimes. I just hated it because it was pop.

Recently though, I had a major breakthrough. I asked myself “why do I hate joy and fun?”

Because, if you think about it, that’s all pop is. It doesn’t have to be deep or have an extraordinary message. In fact, the thing that makes pop fantastic is the uplifting feeling that it gives you when you realize that you don’t need it to do anything for you.

The joy in pop is the simplicity of it. It may not have an overly complex structure; it may even repeat the same three words for the whole song. But if it’s catchy, if it makes you feel good, if it makes you want to dance then... who cares?

To be fair, there are tiers of pop. You have the absolute shit tier, which Rebecca Black’s Friday occupied for most of our middle school years. Also in said shit tier is anything that Coldplay has recently

put out. I’m going to get it out of the way and just say that Coldplay’s last good album was Mylo Xyloto.

Also in shit tier is Train. They went so, so wrong. Whatever happened to gems like Drops of Jupiter? Shit tier is the pop that is, under no circumstances, enjoyable.

(Actually, below shit tier in the hell tier of pop is anything by the Chainsmokers.)

Above that would be the aggressively mediocre, or okay tier, where we have Ed Sheeran, Katy Perry, and any and all DJs.

Finally, in the God Tier, we have Ariana Grande, Bruno Mars, Fifth Harmony, Rihanna, etc. The ones

that produce the classics that make you scream when you hear it come on in the club.

Whether you agree about my classification of pop or not, all I mean to say is that people are missing out when they dismiss pop completely. Because, believe it or not, there’s good pop out there. And if it makes your feet tap, or your hips rock, then that should be good enough for you. There’s no shame in liking pop, people! (Unless it’s Coldplay’s new stuff.)

If it makes you want to scream the lyrics at the top of your lungs, or jump up and down, then just enjoy it and let yourself have a little fun.

billboard TOP 40



COLUMNS

SELF-KNOWLEDGE IS BEST KNOWLEDGE

Know Yourself



Noah "Soundcloud" Pacheco
- AERO D III -

Writing this month's article was found to be a struggle. I wanted to assist Cassidy in following April's theme of knowledge, but was struck by a hard-hitting reality check:

I'm dumber than soup.



And I don't mean this in a self-deprecating pity type of way. But unfortunately, sometimes I do feel that way.

Over the past year co-directing the C-Eng Musical and other various personal activities I've been privileged enough in doing, I've realized that I'm not just your average engineering student.

For example, I'm not very logical. Most of my decisions are based on impulsive, fleeting emotions. I'm also not very good at maths and sciences. Oftentimes I wonder why I even went into engineering.

This past school year has brought many new things. One of those

things was my first failed class. Shortly after receiving winter semester grades followed one of the lowest points in not only my year, but my entire university career.

During this time, I seriously considered dropping out. I considered dropping out of this illustrious program that I clearly did not deserve. The possibility of my four or five or maybe six years of tuition combined with my frustration with courses that I was not completely in love with had me considering other options.

I considered switching over to software in hopes that maybe my computer skills would give me an edge. I considered taking a year off to try and get a job in order to pay for my extra years here. The most drastic, I considered applying for Algonquin College's music production program in the fall.

To be honest, the option still lingers in my head. I'm still not 100 percent sure I'm going to be completely and forever dedicated to engineering.

But I think that's okay. A friend of mine once said in an interview: "If your passion and work both lie

in the same place, what are you going to do in your spare time?"

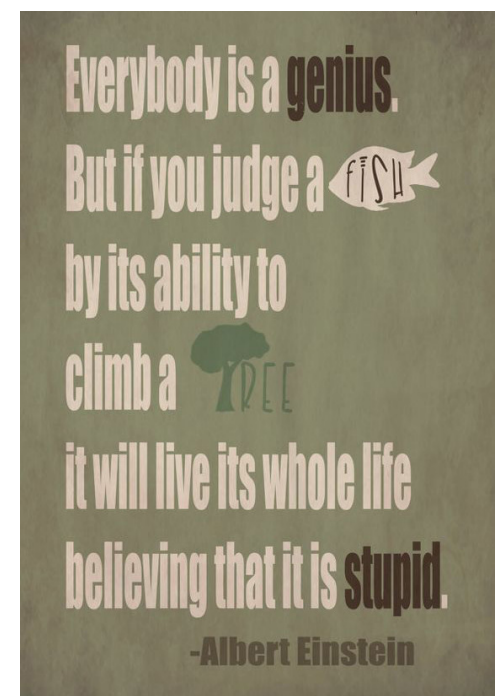
This is something that I've really taken to this past year. Myself, I am passionate about arts: poetry, composing, singing, dancing and the like. If I had gone into one of these things, I wonder to myself what my career life would be like. The result of the 24/7 art lifestyle would most likely be my falling out of love with it.

The thought of that scares me. Falling in love with another passion other than music. I can't imagine finding a passion in sports or geology. For these reasons, I'm glad I chose engineering. A subject that I, although am not passionate about, respect enough to realize the dedication it takes.

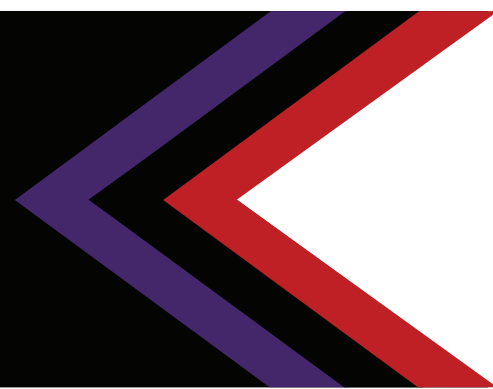
I see lots of people in C-Eng talking about how immaculate their pilot's resume is or how their family owns a big plane company and how one day they're going to take over. I used to be jealous of them. I think this was because I was seeing these people becoming so successful in the subject that they were passionate about: something I could never have.

But I realize now that I am being successful in pursuing my passions. I've co-directed a musical. I've written and published a book. I've recorded and produced an album. I've been successful in my passions. The only problem I had was not seeing that those passions were not restricted to engineering and academics.

Bottom line? I may be dumber than soup. But I can write a killer tune.



COLUMNS



SO THAT IS HOW SHE GOT HER CALLSIGN...

First Year Adventures

Stories, advice, proverbs, and everything in between



Caroline "Life of π " Deluce
- ENG PHYS I -

Ah, first year. What a time. It's the Grade 9 of university, a whole new environment, making new friends, feeling wayyyyy more mature than any little kiddo who's a year or two younger than you, complaining about how hard the homework is (even though the upper years have it so much more worse off than you), etc.

The only difference this time around is that there's a boatload of alcohol and no parental supervision (plus the people are a lot nicer too!)

Many of you reading this may have forgotten the joyfulness and non-saltiness of being a first year. Hopefully this will bring back the memories.

THE FLIGHTSUIT, THE TOILET PAPER, AND THE MONKEY SUIT

When an upper-year tells you to steal res toilet paper for tickets to a super cool, awesome, lit upper-year party, you do it. You do it good. Real good.

You trick your artsy friends into letting you onto their floors so you can "hang," only to steal all of their toilet paper and leave like a savage.

You go through floors 1-10 of Lennox because their common room doesn't require a key.

You get all your frosh friends to combine their loot into one Prescott

bathroom so you can dive into the sea of toilet paper that you have stolen.

Then you find out that the competition is off and you have to return it all, but it wasn't for nothing because you got to swim in toilet paper and worry your parents. Throw in a Harambe suit for extra lols.

ANCIENT FIRST-YEAR PROVERB

Sex up Neal! Sex up Neal!
(whoever Neal is)

SOME ADVICE

If you are an extreme lightweight, don't pre-drink before a kegger.

If you do pre before a kegger, don't pre for a kegger that is around Thanksgiving, or else you will end up bringing a pie to every single party for the rest of your life (or ignore this advice 'cause pies are littt.)

ANOTHER ANCIENT FIRST-YEAR PROVERB

People are clumsy,
Staircases are high,
Falling down a flight of stairs and
landing on your laptop
Doesn't look very fly.

SOME MORE ADVICE

Drinking is bad. Really bad. Don't drink or else you'll wake up with dicks drawn all over your face. Or you will wake up dressed as a man dressed as a woman. Or you will wake up with Henry as your girlfriend.

ANCIENT LESBIAN FIRST-YEAR PROVERB IN HULL

Tell a boy that you have a girlfriend and he'll ask to watch, but tell a boy that you have a boyfriend and he'll say no one's watching?



EVEN MORE ADVICE

While home for the holidays and at a family friend's house, remember that your family has no idea that you're capable of doing shots...

PEOPLE WHO ARE OLDER THAN ME

Probably the biggest difference between high school and university is the upper-years. Although some

of them can be Salty Spittoons (and they have every reason to be, after all those years in Eng) they generally seem to care about us little first-years.

They make sure we're watered at parties, they walk us home when we can barely stand, they let us sleep on their living room floors after we pass out in their kitchen (oops...)

They let us stay in their houses after winter break, they calm us down when we're hiding in a shower, they answer our calls at 1 AM, they help us get jobs and expose us to other opportunities, they listen, they give advice, they support us, they care.

I honestly thought that I would be completely on my own in university, but that is not the case. The reason that I survived all my first year adventures is thanks to the upper-years, and I honestly can't thank you all enough!

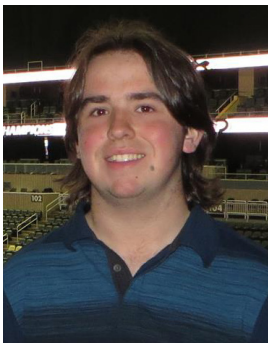
The biggest thing I learned from this year is that I want to be dedicated, and fun, and hard-working, and crazy, and caring, and successful, and most importantly litttt, like all of you upper-years. I want to be like you.





COLUMNS

A LITTLE HISTORY LESSON FOR Y'ALL



Logan MacGillivray
- SOFT II -

In these final days before exams, it can be a good idea to look back on the year we had as a community. We began with EngFrosh, danced our feet sore at Whirlwind, and recognized our champions at Reflections.

We have a wonderful community here in C-Eng. We support each other and make jokes, we laugh, we cry (laminated exams anyone?) and we make memories. We share experiences.

Our experiences come from the traditions we have, and I have already mentioned a few. However, there are two traditions which seem to have a large presence in our community: the Passport and flightsuits.

Both of these traditions have been

around for a (relatively) long time. They are a part of our history and a part of our programs.

I recently got the opportunity to speak with the masterminds behind the Passport and flightsuits. As Rohit Saxena, creator of the Passport, said to me, they were formed nearly at the same time to grow symbiotically and foster engagement in the C-Eng community.

It is “not just being a facil in Eng-Frosh, and then not do anything else,” explained Dave Junker, one co-creator of Flightsuits.



“Maybe EngFrosh isn’t your thing, but perhaps the C-Eng Musical, Yuk Yuks night, Sens night are.”

The flightsuit is supposed to be a sign of involvement in the C-Eng community, a sign that we have pride, and hope to have just as much pride as these gentlemen do, much later in our careers.

Why a flightsuit? Why not just call them covies like at Ryerson, or “bluesuits” similar to McMaster’s redsuits?

Why a Passport? According to Steve Junker, the other co-creator of Flightsuits, it is to uniquely identify Carleton students at other events, while also taking a little piece of Carleton with us.

For those who do not know, Carleton is one of the few universities in Canada that has an aerospace engineering program that is not a specialization of mechanical engineering.

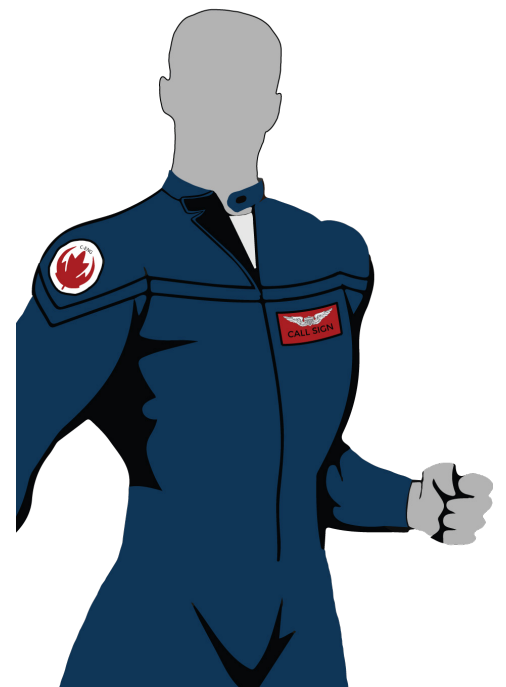
The Junkers flew with this piece of Carleton pride and created a set of coveralls for us that represents who we are.

While the flightsuits and Passport themselves have remained virtually unchanged, that does not mean all of our traditions have remained unchanged. We have gained some tra-

ditions (patches, the C-Eng Musical) and lost some (The Ice Bar competition, House of Fail.)

But that can be expected with time. A lot of things have changed since the time Rohit, Dave, and Steve attended Carleton, and a lot of things will change by the time we are in their shoes.

However, it is great to see that the Passport and flightsuits have stuck around so long, and we hope they continue to grow and spread.



COLUMNS



ALLAN BASSI: NOW WITH 60% LESS SODIUM

You're Headed in

the Right Direction

Sincerely, a crotchety old upper-year who's seen the wrong direction



Allan "Mood Lighting" Bassi
- AERO D V -

As I sit here in CMAS, I take note of those around me: a half-dozen first/second-years, a third-year proud of her new co-op position, two jaded Master's students, and two of my final-year compatriots. There are fluids and solids labs being written, an in-depth discussion of "cooking bacon in the nude," and at least one person in a deep slumber (backwards hoodie covering their face.)

The room has a 50/50 split of the sexes and the freshmen are chatting with the seniors like old friends. It makes me nostalgic to watch them and I think fondly of the countless late nights, missed meals, and bailed-on date nights my friends and I have suffered through on this long, long journey through five years of engineering.

Stranger yet is thinking about how our world of C-Eng has changed and whether or not these young-bloods will ever realize how lucky they are.

When I came to Carleton, we were living in the recently-settled dust of "safe space." My frosh heads—and most of the 4th and 5th years I saw on a daily basis—were the last remnants of the "Old Boys' Club."

These guys didn't give a fuck about your political correctness, and many of them were grease-monkeys and concrete-heads whose chief goals were to pass classes and get shittered at every chance. This meant a lot of questionable cheers about women, stories of strip clubs and pub crawls, and reminiscing about how great C-Eng was "before" (I never found out when "before" was...)

If I come across like I'm glorifying this crowd... I'm not. They were shitheads and, one day, they'll make great additions to the 40 y/o douchebags who fill CBC's Facebook posts with comments that make you shake your head.

The women among the upper-years had notably thick skin... and it wasn't hard to see why. I can't imagine swimming against the current of those bullshit attitudes every. Single. Day. I bring up this culture to give you an idea of the staggering change in how we treat our younger students... and how we treat each other.

In first year, a shy 18 y/o Allan (with a full head of hair) decided to attend FSK 2 to get a stamp and meet some new friends. Being new to Ottawa, and not the savviest navigator, I asked an upper-year (who'd been an EngFrosh head for a different team) if I could stick with him to walk to the party. He rolled his eyes and begrudgingly agreed, as long as I kept my distance.

As we got off the bus and walked down the dark street, he maintained a good 10 meters' distance in front of me as I walked alone. I told myself that, when I had my own frosh, I'd never hang them out to dry like that. I

hope my frosh feel that I haven't.

If you want to see results, look no further than the C-Eng Musical, Women in Science and Engineering (WiSE), Go Eng Girl, Carleton Engineering's queer community (Q), or just EngFrosh's progressively larger enrolment rates and frosh retention.

At Carleton, we've pivoted to become a culture that recognizes the value in alternative viewpoints, and celebrates the new and the innovative. In the C-Eng I'm leaving you in, it's not unusual to:

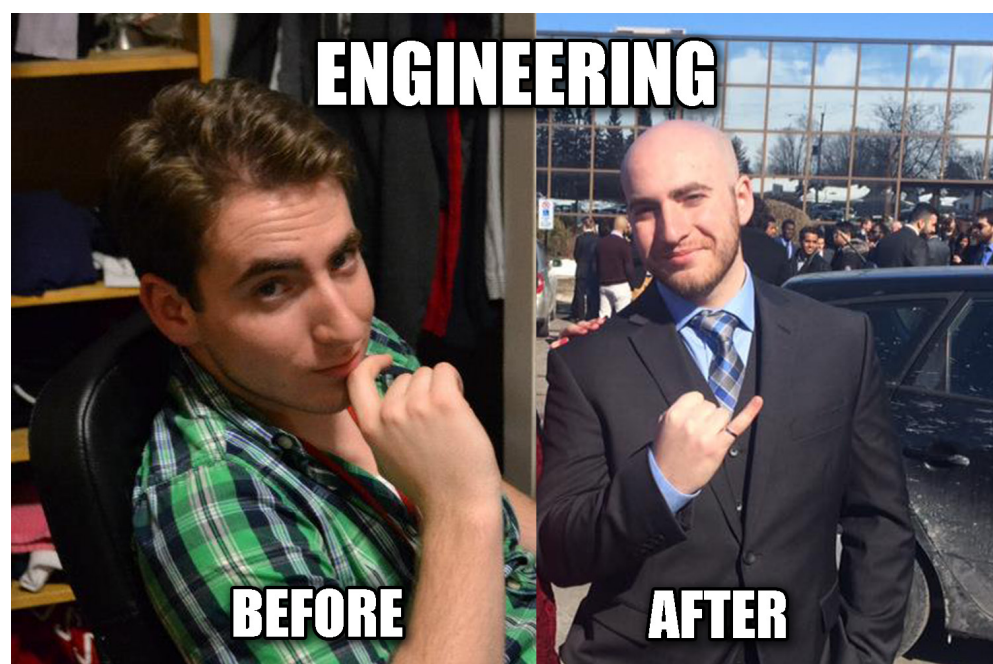
- Hear some aerospace students beatboxing an acapella rendition of a Disney song in Leo's.
- Cheer on your friends in software engineering as they compete in a collegiate Hearthstone match.
- Listen to a gifted student spill her soul in spoken-word in front of finger-snapping peers.

- Watch a first-year kid come out of their shell in a way that doesn't involve a keg-stand or puking somewhere.

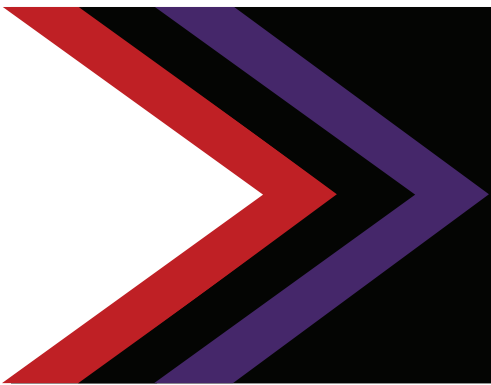
The change I see isn't about C-Eng having a little injection of artsy... it's about being more than number-crunchers with livers to match. The Carleton Engineering that I entered in 2012 was about learning how to lay low, fit in, and find your place. The Carleton Engineering I'm leaving in 2017 is about how to hold your head up and carve out your own god-damn place.

I'm going to cry like a baby in an onion factory when Ring Day and Reflections roll around, but I'm optimistic for the future of C-Eng, and the world you're building for your frosh and your frosh's frosh.

Stay weird, C-Eng. Stay smart. And—most of all—stay inclusive. I love you guys.

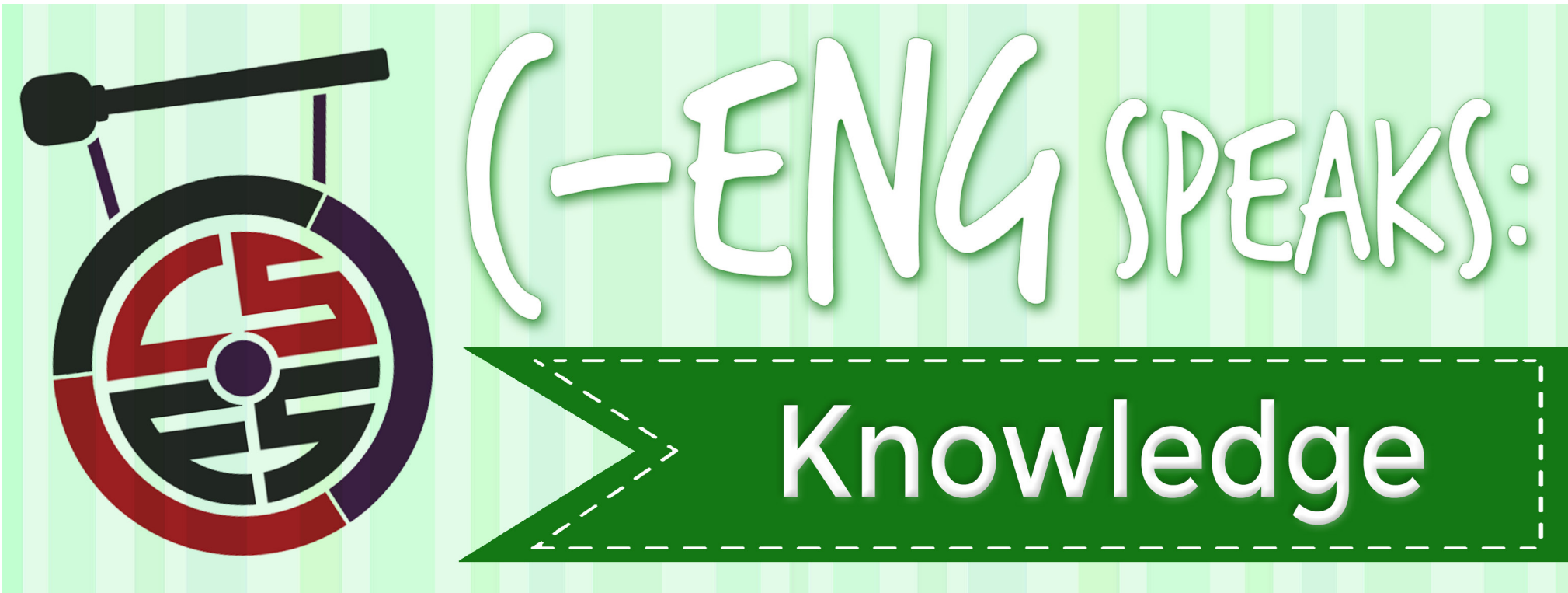


BUT IN THE END, THE RING IS SO WORTH IT



COLUMNS

THE FINALE!



“What is one lesson that you most definitely learned the hard way?”

Too much alcohol can equal bad decisions, but those decisions can lead to great stories.



Kent Brasier
MECH II

Gravity exists.



Noah Pacheco
AERO D III

That failing a class is not the end of the world. Trust me, it's happened to me twice. It may hurt, but it's not the apocalypse.



Chantel Lepage
ELEC II

CTRL+S every 15 minutes. Email yourself a backup version every week you work on a single Word document.



Colin Johnson
MECH ALUM '11

Liquor before beer, you're in the clear. I've been doing FSKs and trips to Gatineau all wrong until winter reading week. Yikes.



Nga Nghiem
MECH I

It is important to get away from toxic people.



Daniel Zachrisson
SREE A II

Sleep is not for the weak. It's for everyone.



Allison Kachala
ID II

Don't tell the interviewer, during an interview, about the time you put skis onto a couch and then rode it down a snowy hill. (The question was "what is your greatest achievement?")



Caroline Deluce
ENG PHYS I

Do not cook bacon shirtless.



Nick Thomson
AERO A III

Don't go to Hull. Ever. Never ever. Your nights end up with creepy straight dudes hitting on you, putting your hand on the seat of an Uber only to find it covered in a strange, sticky white substance, and passing out in the streets from hypothermia.

COLUMNS

"ENGINEERING IS HARD"

Sometimes sleeping is more important than studying. If you stay up late studying (more likely procrastinating if we're being honest) you'll end up not being ready for the next day, and your whole week can end up spiraling.



Aldous Rice-Leech
SOFT I

Do your damn homework.



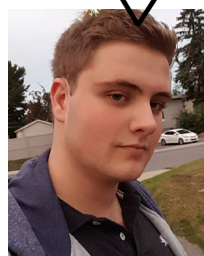
Richard Xu
BMED ELEC II

Never forget what Saturdays are for.



Alec Sleeth
CIVE II

Doing Fluids labs last minute. Just don't. Just don't.

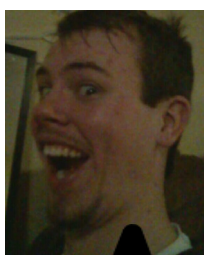


Taylor Lowthian
BMED MECH II

Riley MacKinnon
SOFT II



Nathan Fohkens
COMP SYS IV



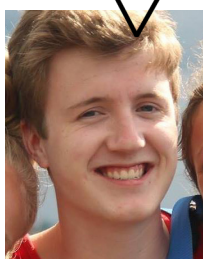
GIRL POCKETS SUCK. DON'T PUT YOUR PHONE IN YOUR BACK POCKET UNLESS YOU'VE EVER WANTED TO STICK YOUR DAMN HAND IN A PUBLIC TOILET. (YOU SHOULDN'T WANT TO STICK YOUR DAMN HAND IN A PUBLIC TOILET.)

Just because you're "not sad" doesn't mean you can't have depression. And along with that, there's nothing "wrong" with having depression. I don't know where these two ideas came from, but if I had understood them years ago, I probably would have saved myself \$40000 and a LOT of time.

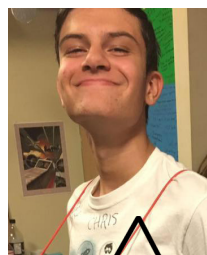
I'll elaborate very "briefly" for those of you who like reading: I'll be honest, 4 years ago, I probably wouldn't have read past the word "depression." I really just didn't want to know more about it. I understood that it was something a lot of people dealt with, but I never really thought it was the uncontrollable issue people made it out to be. I used to believe you were actually in control of your own thoughts. I don't know why I thought this, but I can tell you with certainty that it is not the case.

If you don't believe me, just start talking to someone you find attractive, and now try to think they're not attractive. You might be able to do this for a minute or two, and you may think that you've proven me wrong, but then you'll see them again or maybe they'll look you in eye for a moment and suddenly all is lost and they're amazing again. This thought comes all on its own and there's nothing you can do to stop it. Your thoughts are inevitable and yet, when it comes to depression, we still think these thoughts are supposed to be within our control?? There's plenty to discuss around this but ultimately, once you find that your thoughts betray you, it may be a something you'll want to look into.

You require a high tolerance for anything engineering.



Andrew Moore
MECH I



Chris Tzountzouris
COMP SYS I

Don't chop down a Christmas tree off someone's front yard.

Don't sign up for ancestry.ca if you don't want to find out that your parents got married in Vegas in an attempt to save their relationship.

Emma Maddock
ELEC II

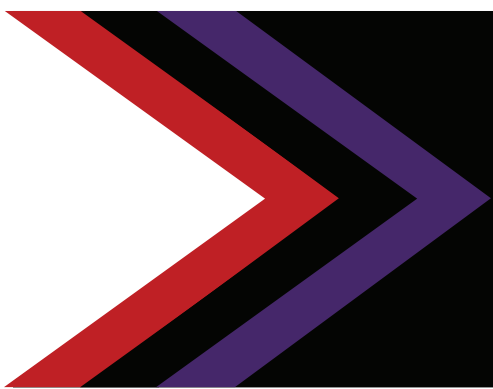


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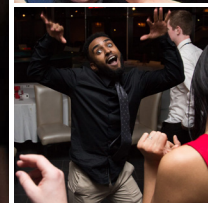
(-ENG SPEAKS:

Knowledge



GALLERY

REFLECTIONS: ALWAYS A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, EVEN IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER



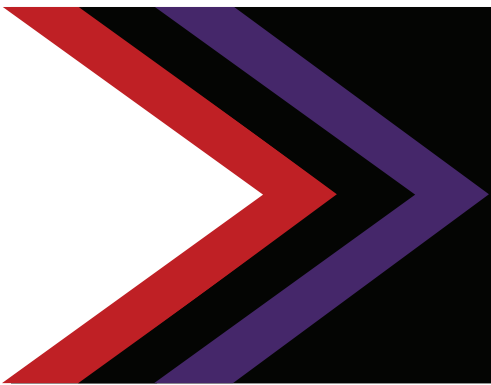
GALLERY



A BIG SHOUTOUT TO MIKE AIDE FOR THE STELLAR REFLECTIONS PHOTOGRAPHY



DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL SEE YOURSELVES AGAIN NEXT YEAR, I'M SURE



COLUMNS

AAAAND WE'RE BACK

continued from p. 9...

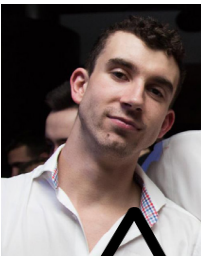
 (-ENG SPEAKS:  Knowledge

“What is one lesson that you most definitely learned the hard way?”

Study in advance. For the first chemistry midterm, I pulled an all-nighter studying with my roommate and a friend. When I got to the midterm, I was fine, but I was basically asleep in every other class I had that day. :c



Daniel Haycocks-Tulli
ELEC I



Brendan Lucas
COMP SYS III

In senior year of high school, thinking I will never need trig for whatever I’m gonna do in life. Hahaha... Aaaahahaha...



Nikita Rudakov
MECH I

I would say that math courses matter... I just found out yesterday that I should have paid attention in MATH 1004, 1005, and the others when I was asked to code something that I realized could probably be explained by an integral of some kind. Instead, I had to hard-code it the whole way... Those are years of math I won’t get back. :(

“If you had to have your memory wiped of everything you’d ever learned except for one thing, what would that thing be and why?”

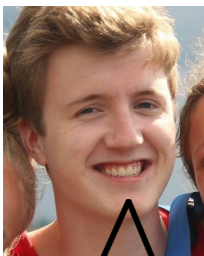
I’d leave the ability to learn new things. Should be obvious.



The mitochondria is the powerhouse of the cell.



“Make friends and love everyone like a liberal but save money like a conservative.” My father has always said this to me since I was a kid and it has gotten me through life and university well so far!



Never forget your keys in your room during exams, cause the roommate is bound to lock you out for 6 hours.



Sara Cavasotto
IMD IV

Memory of other people I know.

Language. That way I can relearn all that I had lost. That or ECOR 1010. That course is ALWAYS helpful...



COLUMNS

WOW, SOME SURPRISINGLY TENDER MEMORIES HERE

I'm gonna be cheesy here. The first time I said "I love you." That was the first time I ever truly opened up and expressed a feeling. Things may have changed after, but that moment will always be a pure memory and a huge step for me in becoming who I am.

Correlation is not causation.

ECOR 1010

What Saturdays are for.

How to walk, cause like...

How to make friends.

How to have fun! Because as much as it's important to work hard, it's just as important to play harder!

Spending three days completely alone on an island in the middle of a lake, during a twelve-day canoe trip. It was part of an outdoor program offered by my high school.

How to do algebra; it's not like I'm actually going to *use* what I learned in ECOR 1010.

How to use the bathroom cuz it kinda seems important.

Harambe. #NeverForget
But in reality I'd think only remembering the lyrics to Ice, Ice Baby would be entertaining to say the least.

That I don't like biology, social studies, or history... Get into engineering, you amnesiac fool!

Where my laptop is... It knows everything I know. I could probably just rely on it for storage, I'll do the thinking for the rest of my life.

I would forget everything except for the day that I finally could admit to myself that I was gay. After that moment, my entire life had changed for the better.

Oh. My. God. What a good question! Can I be really sappy for this one? Because I'm going to be and there's nothing you can do to stop me!! (Cassidy Lang, I know you can stop me, but that's only because you hold such an immense position of power.) So, if there was one thing and ONLY ONE thing and one thing only that I could remember, I'd say it would have to be you guys; maybe my parents, too, or something. I know this is kinda breaking the rules here since y'all are more than just one thing (and no I won't choose just one of you!) but I'm pretty sure I'd be fine with waking up every morning and not remembering how to tie my shoes or how to make breakfast but so long as I was able to call one of you and listen to someone everyday try to explain that you have to do the "loopy loop and then go back through the rabbit hole" I think I'd manage out just fine. Either that or how to restore from backup and pray for all that is good that I'd have backed up EVEN ONE TIME in the past!!!



REPORTS

SEE, GUYS, CONFERENCES ARE COOL! EVEN EWB IS DOING THEM!



People. Living. Each and every day. Some have a routine, while others may just have a goal—a daily goal or one that’s continuously changing. Perhaps it’s short-term; maybe long-term.

Days are full of “to-dos” and “could dos,” as well as “should dos.” Personally, most of my days are spent getting from point A to B at an unnecessarily fast pace. How do people live day-to-day and what are our global goals as a nation? The amount of people that live on this planet is criticized, as well as the differences between lifestyles, including people living with too much always being compared to the millions of people living with too little.

These are the kinds of discussions I took part in at the Engineers Without Borders National Conference. It is the second time I’ve attended, and although it was different than my first experience, it’s always insanely empowering, uplifting, and enriching.

Each delegate had the opportunity to be placed in an inclusive environment made up of a diverse library of global thinkers that included professionals, peers, leaders, Members of Parliament, entrepreneurs, and fellow EWB staff. The weekend was full of progressive workshops on topics such as “Canadian Perspectives in Uncertain Times: A Look Back at Major Events in 2016,” “Evolving Engineering: Within the Relationship between Technology and Society,” “Mobilizing Community to End Poverty in a Generation,” “The Sustainable Development Goals and Canada’s Role in the World,” and “Failing 2.0: Building a Practice of Risk-taking and Intentional Experimentation,” just to name a few.

As a EWB executive, it was very re-

warding to see sixteen delegates invest time in EWB, and be inspired to invest in others to reach our goals. Here’s a few words from out delegates themselves:

My name is Lauren Soulsby, and I am a first year mechanical engineering student at Carleton. As a first year, I was very excited when I found out that Carleton has an Engineers Without Borders chapter. However, I was a little slow to approach the chapter, as I wanted to get a feel for the engineering community first. During one of the first meetings I attended, they were discussing the National Conference, and I thought it would be a good way to start to become involved in the program and learn more about EWB.

Throughout the conference, I had the opportunity to talk to many different people across the country and discuss different issues involving food security, politics, and the environment. Having these conversations helped me un-

derstand where my interests lie within EWB and what future projects I would like to be involved in.

I was very lucky to have the opportunity to have multiple conversations with Elijah and Prince. They are two outstanding, innovative leaders from Sub-Saharan Africa that EWB sponsors through a fellowship program. Through these conversations, I got to learn the organizations and activities they are involved in and hear how EWB has touched them.

Overall, this conference has given me a starting point for my future work with EWB at Carleton and across Canada. I still don’t fully understand all of the ventures and titles that are involved with EWB but, over time, I hope to find my unique interests and continue developing passions for all the issues that I believe in. For anyone who is curious about this organization but is nervous to approach, all I can say is that the members of the Carleton chapter are

approachable to help answer questions and willing to share their passions with the remarkable organization.

From Yasmin Anderson, a first-year Arch Eng student:

Going to the National Conference, I had no idea what to expect. This is my first year with EWB and I still wasn’t too sure what the organization did. I knew EWB was trying to promote systemic change in Sub-Saharan Africa, but I didn’t understand exactly what that meant, how engineering was involved, or how I could make a difference. Over the course of three days, all that changed. I learned about indigenous rights, the gender income gap in Alberta, EWB’s ventures, and – what I found most interesting – how engineering principles can be used to create social change. On top of all that learning, conference was also super fun; I met lots of great people from other chapters, attempted African traditional dancing, learned that I suck at pool, and rapped some old-school hip hop. All in all, conference was lit.

From Nick Panetta, a first year Neuroscience student and our Junior Fellow:

“I’m quite new to EWB, I joined in October hesitant to get involved since my major doesn’t fall under the category of Engineering and my goal isn’t aligned with obtaining a P.Eng. What I did have was an overwhelming drive for humanitarianism and a dream to make the world a better place, which lead me straight to EWB. Within three months I was being told about the xChange Conference happening in Edmonton. For a newcomer such as myself, attending conference was equivalent to being thrown in the deep end of a pool without knowing how to swim. I was immediately immersed in all things EWB. During conference my primitive understanding of what I believed EWB to be vastly grew into an understanding of some of the problems the world is facing today. It gave me a new approach to problem solving, exposing me to discussions about eradicating systemic shortcomings prone to creating problems. Conference is certainly not like a lecture, it’s an inclusive discussion where everyone is given the chance to speak their mind.”

Overall, the whole cEWB Team is very proud of all of the work and achievements put into, and emerging from Conference. We hope to continue EWB’s overall message and statement: “We Invest in People. People bring powerful ideas to life. We identify, encourage and equip talented leaders to life the collective prospects of our planet. We spot potential and invest in people who turn big ideas into big impact.”



REPORTS

THE RESULTS ARE IN!

Canadian Society for
Civil Engineering



CARLETON
CHAPTER

CSCE April Update

For NEW week, CSCE hosted the Stuart Little Car Competition, which was a huge success.

Each team that showed up built a car in 30 minutes with a limited supply of “crafty” materials—which all worked worked and were very creatively built!

With the term wrapping up for the CSCE Executive of 2016-2017, we would like to thank all the members for their continuous support and wish the

best of luck to all students as they head into the end of the term.

The new Executive council will be coming into office starting in May, and are looking forward to another great year. Elections closed March 17th with the following results:

President:

Courtney Kester

Vice-President Internal:

Amanda Corner

Vice-President Finance:

Janet Shaw

Vice-President Social:

Niki Tsiolas

Vice-President Publications:

Audrey Kester

2nd Year Representative:

Jaedon McColl

Civil Engineering Representative:

Mina Li

Environmental Engineering Representative:

Liana Di Ilio

A big shout-out to all who voted. Best of luck to the incoming council and we wish the best to all students during exams.

Audrey Kester

Vice President Publications

CSCE Carleton Chapter

You Voted March 20-22



...And this is your 2017-2018 CMAS executive team!

President: Jonah Veenendaal

Director of Services: Andrew Oddy

VP Internal: Jacob Heapy

Technical Director: Aldous Rice-Leech

VP External: Dustin Skilliter

4th Year Rep: Patrick Flegel

Directors of Events: Angelina Gomes
Andre Lawrence

3rd Year Rep: Luke Boguski

Director of Finance: Fraser Kirby

2nd Year Rep: Nicolas Virc

I CAN ALREADY TELL THAT IT'S GONNA BE A GREAT YEAR



CARLETON STUDENT
ENGINEERING SOCIETY
EVENTS CALENDAR



Alexander's Office
3390 Mackenzie



Open Monday-Friday
8:30 AM - 5:30 PM



613-520-3616



Open Fall & Winter
Academic Terms

APRIL



2017

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
27	28	29	30	31	1 April Fool's Day (Poisson d'Avril!)	2
3	4	5	6	7 Winter Term Ends (Last Day of Classes)	8	9
10	11	12	13	14 Good Friday	15	16 Easter Sunday
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30 Last Day of CSES 2016/2017 Term
1 First Day of CSES 2017/2018 Term	2	3	4	5	6	7



CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY

3390 MACKENZIE BUILDING



/myCSES



@myCSES



@myCSES



myCSES.ca

WHAT IS CSES?

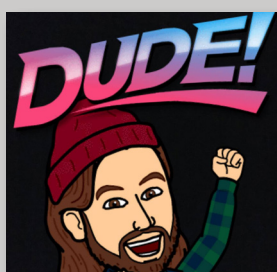
THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY HAS BEEN SERVING THE STUDENTS OF CARLETON ENGINEERING FOR MORE THAN **35** YEARS.

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



President
Julia Dalphy

Hey C-Eng! Thanks for an awesome year. At our AGM, we were able to officially adopt the Strategic Plan, which will lead CSES to better address your wants and needs as students of C-Eng. Thanks for your participation and support in this project! We've been transitioning this month to ready the Exec-Elect. It's been a pleasure serving as your President; best of luck to Sasha and next year's team. I wish you all the best of luck with exams, and (for the last time) stay purple, xo.



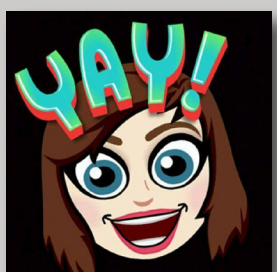
VP External
Yannick Brisebois

Wow, I can't believe this is the last blurb I get to write; feels like it was just yesterday when I wrote the blurb for September! This past year has been an absolute blast, so thank you so much C-Eng! Watch out for application forms for ESSCO AGM coming out soon and apply! Good luck on exams and have a good summer!



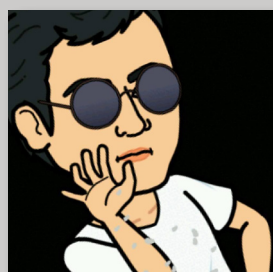
VP Services
Mike Delay

Hello C-Eng! This will be the last time you hear from me (fingers crossed I will pass all my classes and graduate.) It has been a pleasure being your Vice-President Services for the year. I have complete faith that Michael Lanning will make a great VP Services once again. I hope you enjoyed your year and that CSES was able to provide its services to your standards. I also hope that if you would like to see something new, you will suggest it to the new CSES council. Farewell all; it was fun!



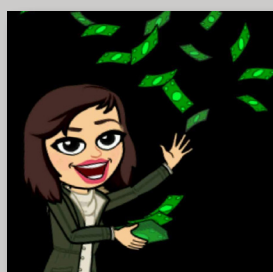
VP Academic
Hailey Todd

This past month saw our Carleton delegates travel to Calgary and compete in the 2017 CFES Canadian Engineering Competition! Lucas Brewster, Kelsey Doerksen, Bay Ross, Nick Cantarutti, Bernice Reyes and Ian Tissot van Patot represented Carleton phenomenally and they had a great experience! If you're interested in the Canadian Federation of Engineering Students (CFES,) check out our Conferences Workshop which will be happening later this month. Delegates from two different CFES conferences will be sharing their experiences and answering any questions you may have. We're also in the process of planning another Centroid Study Party for the beginning of April, so watch out for that! Thanks for a great year, everyone! :)



VP Internal
Cameron Wong

Hey C-Eng! We are coming up on the last month of the year, and my degree! ...Hopefully. As we wrap up the year, we will be working on transitioning the next executive into their positions for the upcoming year. This has been such an amazing year, and I wish you all the best of luck on your future years in school, or on that job hunt!



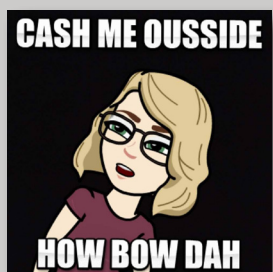
VP Finance
Cylina El-Bouchi

Hey C-Eng! I hope you are all having a good semester! I'd just like to remind you all that the deadline to submit cheque request forms is Friday, March 31st @ 5:30 PM in the CSES Office (ME 3390.) No cheque request forms will be accepted after this time, so please get them in if you can! I hope you all have a great month and I wish you all the best for exams! If you have any questions, feel free to contact me at any point in time!



VP Social
Céleste Lalande

Hey C-Eng! I hope you enjoyed all the amazing events that took place in March such as Reflections, Pi Day, Charity LAN & VAP. That's all of what I had planned for you guys this year so I hope you had as much fun attending the events as I had planning them. Now I'm off to focus on school. Best of luck on your exams, and have a great summer. Ciao!



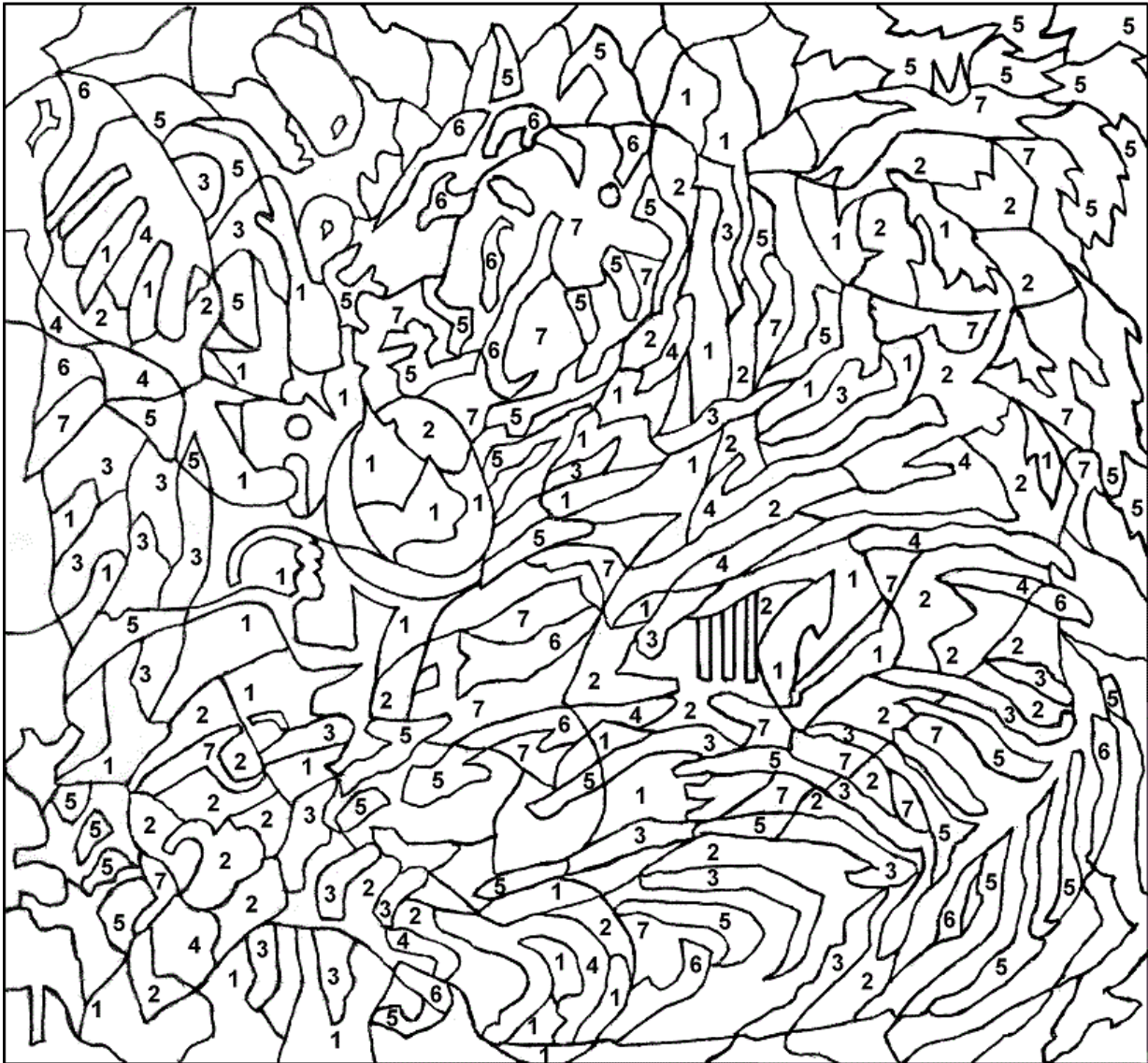
VP Publications
Emma Maddock

Hey C-Eng! Welcome to the last Iron Times of 2017! This last month, I'll be putting out one more episode of The Gong Show! I'd also like to mention that it's been a blast of a year and I've had a great time serving as your VP Pubs! Also, shoutout to your Editor-in-Chief and next year's Pubs, Cassidy!! It's going to be good!

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

DISTRACTIONS

...COLOURING RELIEVES STRESS, OKAY? IT'S VERY THERAPEUTIC.



TUMBLRSCOPES



ARIES

THE SQUAD LEADER WITH QUESTIONABLE JUDGEMENT. ALWAYS YELLING. HAVE THE BEST LAUGH YOU WILL EVER HEAR.



TAURUS

THE SQUAD IDIOT. WONDER WHAT THE FUCK THEY ARE DOING HERE. HAVE THE BEST HAIR EVER.



GEMINI

THE SQUAD HEART-THROB. HAVE TO LEAVE LECTURE HALL BECAUSE THEY ARE LAUGHING AT THEIR OWN JOKE. THOSE EYES, THOUGH.



CANCER

THE PRECIOUS CINNAMON ROLL. OFTEN SEEN EATING DURING A LECTURE. EVERYONE WONDERS HOW THEY ALWAYS MANAGE TO DRESS THEMSELVES SO WELL.



LEO

BEST PART OF THE SQUAD TBH. SICK OF THE PROFESSORS' SHIT. SMELL AMAZING.



VIRGO

THE REASON THE SQUAD STILL EXISTS. GOOD GRADES, BUT HIDING A MACHETE IN THEIR BAG, PROBABLY. HAVE THE CUTEST FACES.



LIBRA

NO ONE KNOWS HOW OR WHY THEY ARE PART OF THE SQUAD BUT ALSO NO ONE TALKS ABOUT IT. NEVER DO THEIR HOMEWORK. SEXY AS FUCK.



SCORPIO

HAS DATED EVERYONE IN THE SQUAD INCLUDING THEMSELVES. LOOK LIKE THEY ARE READY TO MURDER EVERYONE. THIS IS SOMEHOW SEDUCTIVE.



SAGITTARIUS

THE REASON THE SQUAD IS DYSFUNCTIONAL. PROCRASTINATE UNTIL THE END OF TIME. SCIENTIFICALLY PROVEN EITHER ROMANTICALLY TALL OR ADORABLY SMALL.



CAPRICORN

SATAN. THINK THEY ARE THE PROFESSOR. HAVE THE BEST AND MOST CONTAGIOUS SMILES.



AQUARIUS

SILENT, BROODING SQUAD MEMBER. NO FUCKS GIVEN EVER. THEIR VOICES ARE ANGELIC WHEN THEY SPEAK.



PISCES

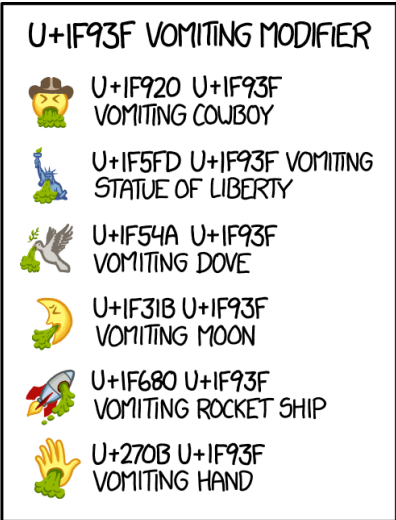
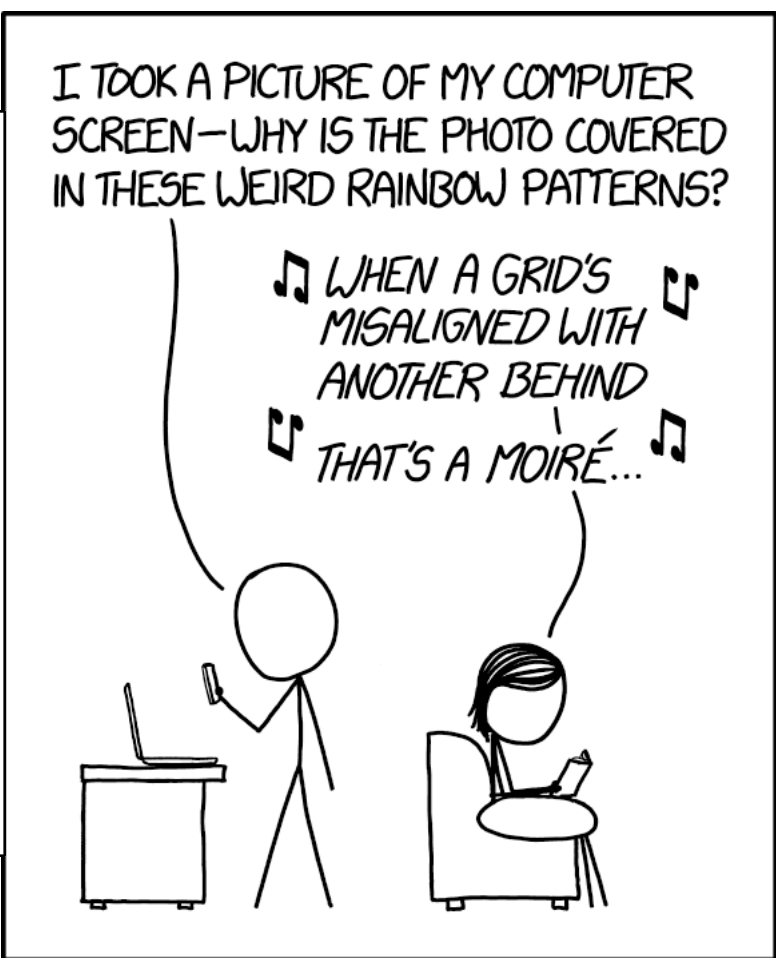
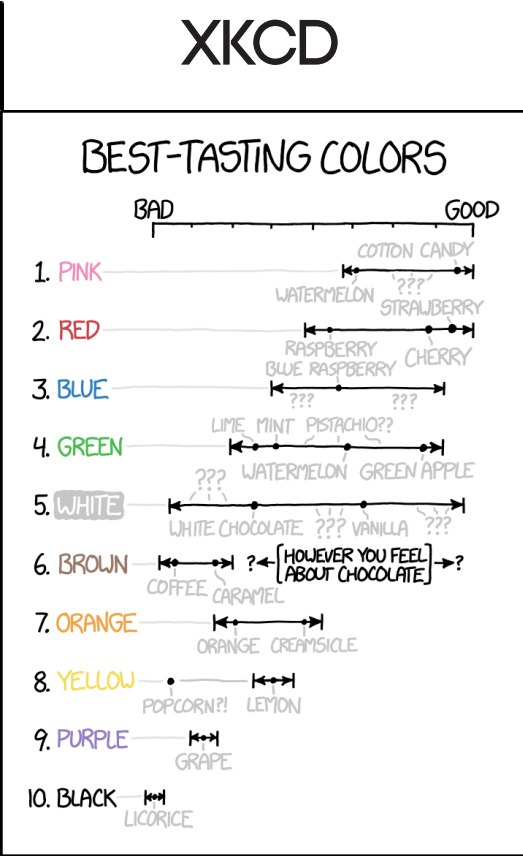
KICKED OUT OF THE SQUAD YEARS AGO. DRAW DUCKS ON LECTURE HALL TABLES. SOMEHOW THE EPITOME OF ATTRACTIVENESS.

DISTRACTIONS

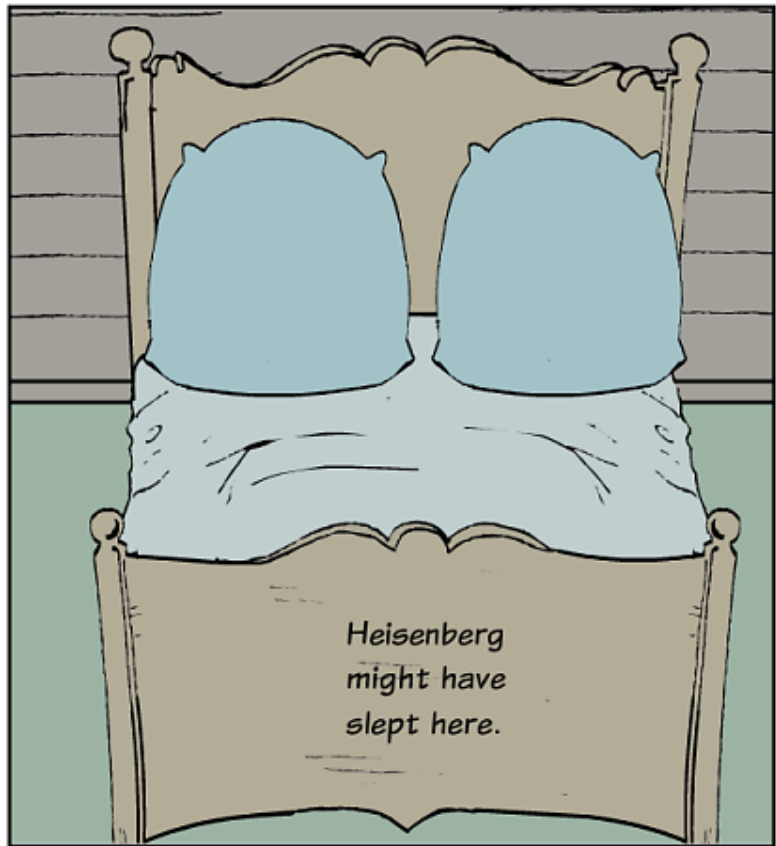
I HOPE THIS PLEASES YOU



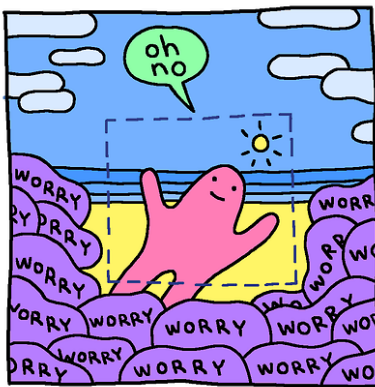
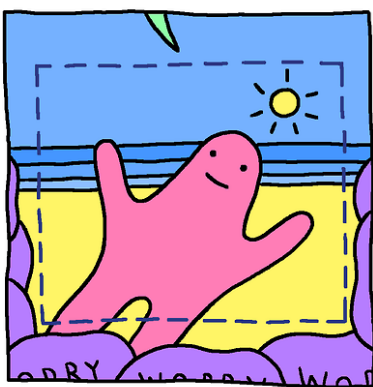
ANIMORPHS TECH TIPS



COMMEMORATION? - BY NANSCLARK

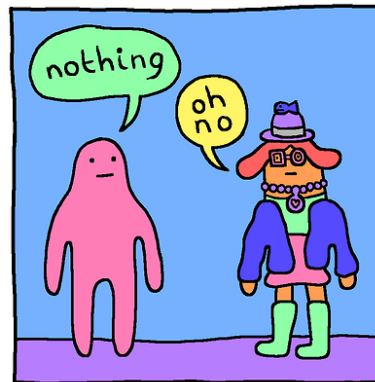


SOCIAL MEDIA



webcomicname.com

FASHION



webcomicname.com

DIVISION DANGER - BY NANSCLARK



SEE, IT'S FUNNY CAUSE WE'RE ALL DEAD INSIDE

LAST CALL

BECAUSE TRADITION.

THE IRON LADIES

EMMA MADDOCK
- ELEC II -

CASSIDY "NEXT" LANG
- AERO C II -

C-Eng Involvement:

EngFrosh 2016 Facil
CSES VP Publications 2016-2017
CUSA FED Rep-Elect 2017-2018

C-Eng Involvement:

EngFrosh 2015/16: Frosh, Facil
CSES VP Publications-Elect 2017-2018
Iron Times Editor-in-Chief 2016-2017
CMAS Director of Publications 2016-2017
NEW 2017 Social Media Director

Hailing from: Ottawa, ON

Your life described with a movie title:

12 Angry Men

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

Iced coffee because I'm cold and full of caffeine.

Describe your personal style in three words:

Dirty Hipster Trash

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

"We can dance if we want to, we can leave your friends behind.
Cause your friends don't dance, and if they don't dance, well
they're no friends of mine."

– Safety Dance, Men Without Hats

What's been your proudest moment to date?

Passing Mechanics.

What holds the top spot on your bucket list?

Passing ELEC 2507.

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

I would say nothing, but only stroke his left nipple while maintaining direct eye contact.

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

Something something assassinate Trump.

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

I'd give up my hearing so I can't hear Brendan Lucas and Mat-tias Lightstone mercilessly roasting me.

Hit me with your best six-word horror story:

No more shawarma left in Ottawa.

Hailing from: The 'Loo, ON

Your life described with a movie title:

How to Lose Friends & Alienate People

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

Chocolate lava cake, because I seem solid on the outside until someone cleaves me in half and finds out I'm actually falling apart. Plus, lava cake is delicious.

Describe your personal style in three words:

Bold, edgy elegance.

A song that speaks to you on a spiritual level?

"Your spite for reason makes me strong; your lack of direction showed me where to go."

– Tides of Chaos, Enslaved

What's been your proudest moment to date?

Modelling for Jet Black last month.

What holds the top spot on your bucket list?

Going on the 70000 Tons of Metal cruise, hands-down.

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

So, uh... Where do you see yourself in ten years?

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

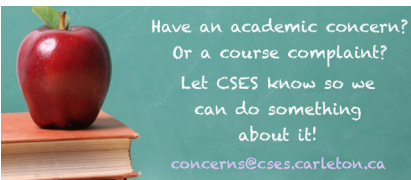
Rob a jewellery store? Some of that stuff is way too expensive for even me to justify buying, but if I could just steal it...

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

Smell. Anyway, I can't even smell or taste half the time when I'm sick (which is pretty much always.)

Hit me with your best six-word horror story:

When did you become so basic?



USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

> Make a cute parasol for the sunny days that have only just started to occur again

> Rip into shreds for book-marking textbook pages

> Scrunch into stress balls

> Paper airplanes to throw at the cast of the C-Eng Musical, as per tradition

> Stalagmites for the C-Eng Musical



> You could read it

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Special Thanks To:

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

- Footnotes -

Issue Made Possible By:

1 day of starting and finishing The OA
12 hours in the studio getting styled for 15 minutes of shoot time
2 14s that just didn't show up
#thanksOCTranspo
16 boxes of Quaker® instant oatmeal

Apologies:

Lol nope, it's the last issue, so you're just gonna have to deal.



THE LAST IRON TIMES

SEE YOU IN SEPTEMBER 2017!