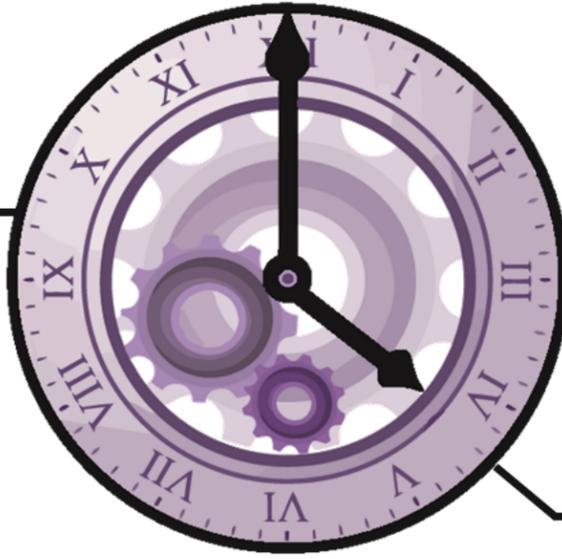


# THE IRON TIMES



SPRING MUST BE JAMMED

THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY'S OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

APRIL 2014



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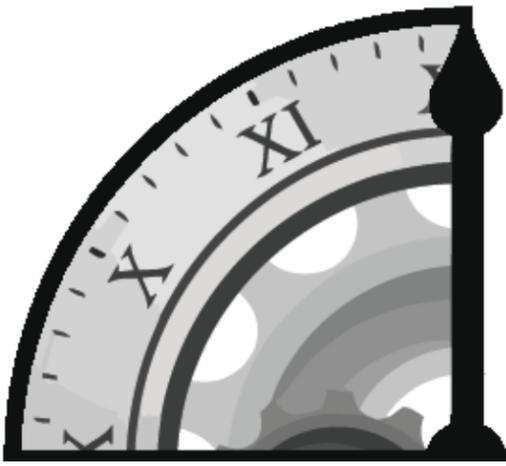
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**Warning:** This newspaper may contain offensive material and should not be read by people who are easily offended. All opinions expressed within The Iron Times are solely those of the writers and contributors, and do not reflect the views of CSES unless indicated otherwise. This paper is jestful and satirical in nature and is not intended to be malicious in any manner.



# EDITORIALS

DON'T CRY, DAMNIT. KEEP IT TOGETHER.

## From the Desk of the Editor

### The Times It Is A-Changing

*A reminiscent look back on my year as Editor-in-Chief.*

Allan "Bass" Bassi

-AERO II-

I had the privilege of being elected to the position of VP Finance for CSES at this past AGM, and - though I'm excited for the position - I can't help but feel seriously torn about the beginning of next year, as it means the end of something else very dear to me: editing this newspaper.

I first became involved with The Iron Times in the summer before my first year. Kati Sidwall (VP Pubs at the time) put out a call on Facebook for a celebrity gossip columnist, and I jumped at the chance to do it. My articles were very well received, and I became close with Gilles Messier, the past Editor-in-Chief, who trained me for this position. Ever since my first column, working on this paper has felt like an uphill battle.

We are an underproduced, underdistributed, overprepared, and underappreciated publication created by (and for) a faculty not known for its literary prowess. Each month I see people pick up their issue of the Times, flip through the gallery, and then toss it in the garbage at Leo's in the time it takes to buy a muffin. Putting dozens of hours into a project can feel fruitless when all you hear people say is "encouraging" things like:

"The issue looks great! I haven't read it, but the cover is nice!"

"I heard the issue was really good... no, sorry, I don't read the articles."

"Why did/didn't you put me in the gallery?"

However. For every fifty times someone tells me they don't enjoy the paper, read the paper, or even know the paper exists, I get those small pieces of feedback that makes this project worth doing:

"I was really nervous about writing that article, but people complimented me on it."

"I tried your recipe for Crown Royal cookies and they were delicious!"

"The article on the next-gen spacecraft was great, can you make it into a column?"

In February I was interviewed for a job with a spacecraft development firm. They liked my resume, brought me in to speak with them, and sat me down at a round table in the co-op office. On my resume, I have "The Iron Times - Editor" as well as a little blurb about my duties in the position. When I first added that, I just assumed that it'd showcase attention to detail (or some other shit that an HR Manager would get a stiffy over), and figured no one would think twice about following up on exactly what it is that we talk about.

Imagine my surprise when the interviewers open up their file on me, and looking me in the face is a copy of The Iron Times' October gallery:



After the initial surprise of seeing Molko's hunting face, I made a startling realization:

*Everything I have added in these newspapers has been read by these representatives from my dream company. They know everything, from my fandom obsession about Lord of the Rings to the Love Doctor's advice on how to avoid premature ejaculation.*

My heart shot up into my throat, and suddenly all of the hours of work I put into this paper embarrassed me. I was exposed, and real life had hitched a ride into the safe little bubble of C-Eng culture which - with its GNCTR shenanigans and Engfrosh festivities - seems so immune to consequence and judgement. I braced for the worst: that these two professionals would call me out on having a drunk, bathtub-dwelling Kelsey as my

Iron Man of October, or proposing that The Charlatan could be better-used as feminine paper than reading material.

But that didn't happen. Before I knew it, my interviewers were asking me about how the Numerical Methods course was taught now, as they didn't recall the Matlab component being very comprehensive. Holy piss. They were C-Eng alumni.

Suddenly I became a hundred times more comfortable. They were impressed by how much The Iron Times had grown in the >5 years that they had been graduated, and in my moment of panic I had forgotten one of the most important aspects of The Iron Times: it's a god damn piece of comedy.

*Iron* precedes it because it is unyieldingly an engineer's treat. From event news to technical articles, we know our target audience, and we constantly aim to hit it.

*Times* embodies it because it will continue to change year-to-year as C-Eng continues to find its identity amongst the big-boy schools, and new VP Pubs and Editors roll in with new ideas and different standards.

The Iron Times has been under my job title now since April 2013, but - like all good things do - my term has come to an end. It will be sad to leave behind such a great team of editors, columnists, writers, illustrators, photographers, and - most importantly - readers, but I'm happy to see an eager and dedicated member of C-Eng like Connor Buott taking over as Editor-in-Chief. Working alongside the successful and professional Michelle Davis - next year's VP Pubs - I am convinced that the paper will be taken to even greater heights, and will continue to command respect and hilarity in our community.

I would like to issue a final thank-you to the CSES Council and Exec for putting up with any controversy and/or annoyances that have popped up due to the publishing of this paper. As well, I would like to thank that 5% of CSES who gives constant, helpful feedback about our paper. You are the foundation of this project, and without your input we are just a bunch of twenty-somethings throwing random titty-jokes and fluid dynamics puns into the wind. Have an amazing summer.

# EDITORIALS

## YOU CAN BE MY WINGMAN ANYTIME



Such Year. Wow. So Accomplishments. Much Reflections.

Jasmine “404” Shaw  
-BMED II-



Another year has come and gone, so I suppose I should follow suit and rigorously reflect upon not only my activity in the Carleton Engineering community, but that of a plethora of wonderful engineering students across the country.

I started my VP Pubs term fresh out of my frosh year, with the overzealous mindset of a first year: eager to get involved and earn a coveted Flightsuit. While I accomplished both, this by no means meant that I was immediately capable of handling authority. I encountered a few hiccups regarding Iron Times content and a couple Facebook posts – namely because both of these lacked forethought. I quickly realized that being in the unique position I was in – that is, the ability to render potentially controversial material accessible to hundreds of people extremely quickly – must be treated with caution. Something I have always struggled with is thinking before acting/speaking, but I learned that it’s so important to truly think about who your audience is (#CCDP) and ensure that any published work you can be linked to does not offend them (at least, to the best of your ability).

It was after these incidents that I had an epiphany. I did not want those affected by my

thoughtless posts to forever taint their perception of me. So, I decided to execute (with the help of wonderful volunteers and the CSES President, Mel Blainey) the very first ever “February Feel Good Week”. This week, strategically placed right in the middle of the chaotic midterm season, was supposed to help alleviate some stress, which we are all oh-so familiar with. IN my opinion, the week could not have been a greater success. When it was finished, I was absolutely jovial. I realized that I had performed small, but invaluable actions to help people realize that whatever they’re going through, they aren’t alone.

Another important matter that the University of British Columbia’s engineering society took into their own hands was urging the Canadian Federation of Engineering Students (CFES) to adopt changes as put forward in the “Action Plan to Encourage Inclusivity in the CFES”. This idea requires national student leaders to streamline inclusivity as a vital part of event and conference planning, by implementing short-term and long-term steps, which include compiling all the appropriate verses of songs, having designated “Equity Officers”, developing an “inclusivity and Equity” policy, and continuing to scrutinize

event/conference activities to ensure that inclusivity is an integral part of the planning. The CFES has written a “Statement on Inclusivity” which outlines the steps they plan on taking, and I am very excited to see the welcoming future that they have in store.

While the aforementioned actions are certainly commendable, I believe that the McMaster Engineering Society (MES) truly deserves a standing ovation. Dealing with a – to be blunt – absolute fucking shitstorm of public media attention for a matter which arose because of the stupidity of past students must be unbearably stressful. From my understanding, MES is doing absolutely everything possible to prove that not only their council, but their student body at large is comprised of caring and genuinely awesome people who will do whatever it takes to show that they won’t let the actions of a few prevent them from giving back to the community. They were still able to successfully (based on Facebook activity) run their formal event (“Fireball”), engineering musical (“Snow White and the 7:1 Ratio”), host a Relay for Life team, send future winning teams to the Ontario Engineering Competition (OEC) and more. I would like to salute all of my friends at Mac for their relentless, continuous effort to remove the tarnish placed on their society by a select few inconsiderate students.

## THANKS

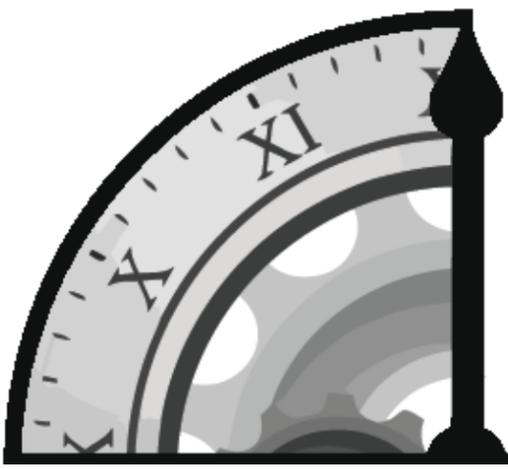
**Tearful Mother: Jasmine Shaw**

**Stoic Father: Allan Bassi**

**Proud, Creepy Uncle: Connor Buott**

*To all of our faithful readers - and contributors - we give our fullest gratitude. The Iron Times is a fully student initiative. We have homework, labs, and jobs, but we care so much about giving you funny bullshit to read that we do it anyway.*

I’d like to thank the plebeians of Carleton Engineering for supporting CSES’ (fairly young) executive team this year throughout our numerous endeavours. I think I speak for all of us when I say that we had a wonderful time providing you with services, events, publications, and ballin’ C-Eng hoodies.



# NEWS

PRIORITIES: THE THINGS THAT COME AFTER BEER

## The One Who Didn't Make It Through

- The Phantom of the Feedback Loop -

You don't know me. The odds are you don't know my name and with any luck you won't remember me if you are reading this. Our time has long past. That is why I have finally decided to write this, not for me, but for you, the ones who are still there or just starting.

I didn't make it out with the Iron Ring and it has been a regret for quite a while, but there have been a lot of things learned along the other path that I never heard of when I was in school, things of which I never thought. Those are what I want to share with you, but at the same time I want to tell you how they can make that much of a difference. You might not think of it, but it is a possibility if you don't make the grade, finally manage to fuck up enough to piss off the right people or a combination of these then you find yourself out of school and back into the real world.

The real world is what drives everything, but sadly it is also generally a pretty shitty place. It is the kind of place where you fight to find a decent job where you don't hate your life, make enough money to survive without living on KD, and if you are lucky maybe even make enough to enjoy what days off you might get and afford a case of beer. In truth there will always be the need for ditch diggers, factory workers and janitors and maybe you have worked one of these soulless jobs in order to save some money for tuition. You might even be working one right now on the side to make ends meet or be considering one so you know this reality.

The thing about not finishing is that these jobs no longer have an expiry date, there is no light at the end of the tunnel for when you will finish your degree and be able to finally give that grand glorious "Waiting" exit to your coworkers and bosses. This job becomes your lifeline, you need it. It is what keeps your gut full, a roof over your head and maybe even a cold brew in your fridge.

So, enough with the doom and brimstone. What can you do to avoid it and help yourself out along the lines?

**Priorities.** Yeah, its a simple word, less you are drunk then I always spell it wrong. But it has some weight to it, and not just when you hit someone with a dictionary (although hilarious). Seriously though, make'em and stick to them. I know how much fun you think you had DUSTED, until the pictures show up, and yeah it was totally worth it to toss that Hefty bag of

bodily fluids out the window at the bus behind you on the trip home. Do it. But get your fucking work done too, assignments written when drunk aren't nearly as awesome or concise as you intended when you get them back. Put time aside for work but also be sure to put time aside for play, and maybe consider shaping up an idea of a budget so that you don't find yourself in the dilemma of buying No-Name KD or discount column beer. It happens, we've all been there, just don't make it a habit and you will never have to learn about the finer things in life like scurvy.

**Dedication.** This kind of goes hand in hand with priorities, but hear me out. No one can do everything that university has to offer, not even in 7 years, especially to be do something 100%. Frosh week, GNC-TR, Bridge, Eng-Love trips, DUSTED, Snow Pub, the musical plus God only knows how many other groups and projects go on every year, and they are all awesome! I encourage you to get involved in every one of them, but keep in mind how much you can do. They all take time, effort and resources; all things that are in short supply if you intend to keep up the grades. Don't spread yourself too thin, you will only wind up hurting yourself and possibly dragging down the people you are working with. If you are going to do something, do it well. Go balls deep into Frosh week at least once, volunteer with GNCTR (if it still exists) another year and rock it, pick something else the next year. You can't see or do everything all the time (this is not a challenge), pace yourself and you will get more of out it in the end.

**Comprehension.** Regurgitating numbers, formulas and facts is all great and peachy when it comes to mid terms and finals but if you don't really understand how the Navier Stokes represents fluids in motion (just an example) you are missing half the point. On a slightly greedy point this will also make you a much better engineer when it comes to the field. By knowing what conditions exist in reality and how it will affect the people who have to work on it will save time and money when it goes from blueprints to production and potentially several, if not thousands, of people will not be cursing your name, mother, dog and eye sockets. Believe me, it happens.

**Enjoyment.** Seriously, if you start to question why the fuck you ever decided to do what you are doing, change it. Find something that you enjoy. Remember that you might just get stuck in a career with that diploma and be just as miserable as the guy on the

end of a vacuum truck sucking used fast food nachos out of a blue rocket Port-a-Crapper at Blues Fest. Think about it, no, not the brown sludge that used to be nachos. There are branches available in academia, pursue what you find interesting and compelling. The same goes if you are in the work force for good. If you start to hate your job, change it, find something new or sell the car and go back to school for something that intrigues you. Don't shut yourself in. In the handbook my frosh year there was the line that said "Engineering can be the four worst years of your life or seven of the best." Whoever wrote that was absolutely wrong. Your time at university is what you make of it. You are presented with one of the greatest opportunities of your life by attending Carleton.

There are thousands of students who come from every corner of the globe to study, the staff and faculty are fascinating people (some, others can just be assholes, but I won't spoil the surprise of who is who), and the school hosts some amazing events. This is not even mentioning the events put on the student organizations and the things that individuals manage to cook up on their own. Understand the law of diminishing returns, there is such a thing as too much even when it is studying, but you didn't need me to tell you that did you? Get out of your room, get out of your comfort zone, meet new people, try new things, find people who enjoy the same things you do, make friends and have adventures. This is your life, it is what you make it.

In summation, it will not be easy. It will be tough, but it is worth it in the end. If you find yourself not finishing the degree and enter back into the work force where a high school diploma, or less, is all that is needed don't lose hope and definitely don't lose whatever you learned. Keep trying and you will fight your way to something worthwhile that you can make a good life in and be happy. Trust me. For the rest of you, the ones that finish and get to experience what goes on behind closed doors during The Kipling, congratulations! You made it, you managed to do the near impossible and absorb all the information that was thrown at you in countless lectures.

If this helps you in any way then it was worth it, even if you just got a smirk. If not just rip this page out and chuck it, but for the love of Baby Jesus, please don't let it land next to the Charlatan.

# NEWS

WE'RE BACK IN PRINT BY AUTHORITY OF #YOLO



## Purple is the New Purple

*The Importance of Tradition, and other lessons from FYIC*

Rachel "Bluenose" Siddall

-AERO I-

On the weekend of February 8th, I had the pleasure of attending this year's First Year Integration Conference with 11 of my fellow first years. This conference this year was hosted by none other than our own Carleton Student Engineering Society. On the first day, we all checked into the Delta Ottawa City Centre downtown, and were greeted by the lovely conference organizers, Julia Dalphy, Michelle Davis, Vanessa Lewis and Alex Whitlock.

The conference's sessions began the next morning. We started out with impromptu campaign speeches which were given with no preparation at all, and then were critiqued by our peers, as well as the seasoned campaigners, the VP External's from all the participating schools, and the ESSCO executives. While the presentations and subsequent commentary were nerve-racking to say the least, I feel we all gained a lot from the experience. Among other things, we were told to remember to state our qualifications for the position for which we were running and to explain why we wanted the position. We were also reminded to not use filler words, cater our speech to our audience and to end it with a bang.

Next we had a presentation on engineering culture. The topic hit especially close to home for the McMaster students in attendance, which caused an insightful discussion on what the benefits and drawbacks of a distinct engineering culture are, what can be done to promote the inclusion of everyone, and how to avoid other schools facing situations like those faced by McMaster's Redsuits.

Most people agreed that one of their favourite things about being in engineering was the culture that came with it. Traditions have the power to bring an entire community together, how they instill a sense of camaraderie and how they provide a connection between the engineering students of the present and our forebears. They provide a sense of identity, a source of pride, and can help make new students feel at home and welcome within the already established community. However, many of us agreed that things can turn sour when the community begins to feel exclusive. Whether it's because of their age, gender, where they're from, or even because they're not in engineering, sometimes things can be taken too far and one or more individuals may feel excluded from the community, often unintentionally. It was concluded that every effort should be made to include everyone who wants to partake in our events and our community, and that careful consideration should be taken to ensure that every event and tradition does more good for the community than it does harm.

The next few sessions brought back fond (or perhaps not so fond) memories of ECOR 1010 to the Carleton students with presentations about the Ontario Society of Professional Engineers (OSPE), given by Carleton's OSPE Student Ambassadors, Able Varghese and Laurence Coulson, the Professional Engineers of Ontario (PEO), given by Jeanette Chau, and the National Science and Engineering Research Council (NSERC), given by the Chair for Women in Science, Catherine Mavriplis. These presentations outlined the duties and goals of their respective organizations and discussed what it means to be an engineer, the importance of innovation, life-long learning and taking into account the environment, health and safety.

The next day we had one last session, given by Jake Carman, the VP External and President-Elect of the Undergraduate Engineering Society at the University of Western Ontario. Jake's presentation was about transitioning from a first year student to a second year student holding an executive position in their engineering society, but I think many of his points make for good advice for a busy engineering student of any year. He spoke of the importance of people knowing who you are, and of making strategic friendships and contacts. Few great achievements in the world are accomplished by a single individual, just as few great individuals achieve their successes without the help, guidance and support of many other great individuals. He suggested "becoming a determined sponge", reminding us to learn from everything we do, everywhere we go and everyone we meet, but to "listen to [our] gut[s]", listening intently to those who have information and advice to share, but ultimately making our own informed choices and opinions.

Finally, Jake stressed in his presentation the importance of time management, reminded us that it's okay to say no - we don't have to do everything single headedly - and that we are not alone in our daily trifles. I think most of us can agree that one of the best things about being part of such a strong community is that we're not alone, that there's always someone around who's going through it with you or has been through something similar. So, C-Eng, , don't be afraid to reach out for help to the wonderful community surrounding you when you need it, and do all you can to be there for others in return.

## Old Dog, New Tricks

Don Jackson

- CIVE I -

They say we are more than just the sum of our parts, but what does that really mean?

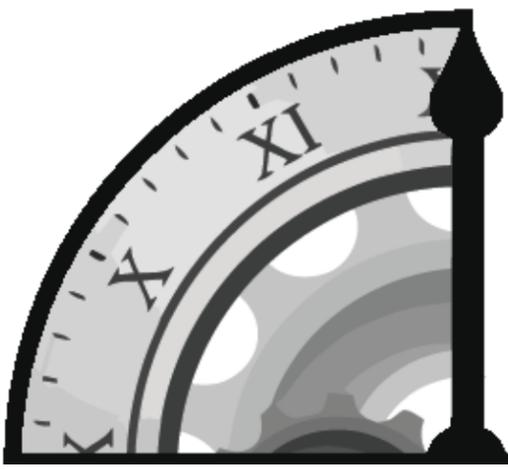
You can spend a lifetime in search of a single moment, or a single moment can be a lifetime experience. Recently I had the pleasure of a weekend full of these rare moments. This February 7th, 8th and 9th, Carleton University played host to the gathering of first year engineering students from across Ontario in a networking event not to be missed. The goal of the event was to educate, enlighten and encourage students to get engaged in the broader engineering societies, locally, provincially and nationally. To kick off the first morning, we began with mock elections, quite possibly the most enjoyable event. It was an opportunity to stand before their peers and pitch a political platform. On the spur of the moment delegates were given ninety seconds to speak, followed by perhaps the longest two minutes of their life as they faced peer critics, including Shal (the shredder) Marriott. We listened to presentations on the Engineering Student Societies' Council of Ontario (ESSCO), on the Professional Engineers of Ontario, and about cool events to get involved in such as National Engineering Month.

However, it wasn't what I saw that was impressive, but rather what I didn't see that left an impression.

**"Vision is the art of seeing what is invisible to others." -Jonathan Swift**

The presentations weren't the most eye opening or informative aspect of the weekend. Like a good performance, the real magic happened behind the scenes. The event was well planned, communicated and executed with everyone maintaining a true course but with enough flexibility to adjust smoothly and invisibly to the unexpected. So why do I think this is important? Why did it get my attention? Because of who planned and coordinated the event.

Here my unique position (aka the old guy in the room) gave me a distinct perspective. In my years, I have seen less complex events botched by considerably larger and more experienced professionals. Yet, here were no professors dictating the importance of educational focus, no administrative staff tugging at the purse strings and counting every penny (although I guess now it would be nickels). It was students like you and me that negotiated the hotel rates, booked the various venues, coordinated



# NEWS

## CALLING BULLSHIT ON FAWKES BLINDING THAT SNAKE

### Old Dog, New Tricks

(CON'T)

feeding all of us, arranged for presenters and ensured the weekend held something of interest for everyone.

I say students like you and me, because although they were upper years, now they decided to take on the challenge of FYIC when they themselves were first years. In fact, it was while attending FYIC in their first year that they decided they would host the event at Carleton. So FYIC does work, and it does get students motivated.

“Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.”

—Ralph Waldo Emerson

So you didn't attend FYIC. Are you already in your second, third, or fourth year? You can still make a difference. See a face in one of your classes that you never see at Leo's or one of the stream societies? Talk to them. Ask them if they've ever studied in McCoy's; had a samosa from Leo's or tried to build a mouse trap car. You never know, you just might spark the flame of the next C-Eng musical director or CSES President. Remember, your future begins now: network, get involve, get engaged and as Franklin D. Roosevelt once said, “To reach a port we must set sail – Sail, not tie at anchor. Sail, not drift.”

So what are you going to do?

#### Editor's Note:

At this point, *The Iron Times* would like to acknowledge and thank Donny Jackson for his phenomenal participation this year, including his impressive and highly-appreciated photography which contributes to our beautiful monthly Gallery pages.



### Reborn From the Ashes

Chris “CandyCap” Featherston

-ENG PHYS II-

The time is 14:53 and I am currently drunk in a first year math class. I am fully aware this article is coming in a tad late, but what do you expect? This article is coming from House of Fail, where late is the only way. You know what they say: “Better late than pregnant.”

House of Fail may have fallen into the fiery oblivion when its past tenants, Team Fail, shockingly graduated but the new tenants are here and like the phoenix we shall rise again! And given the house's title, we're probably here to stay...

If you know us at all you may have noticed something strange about the so called “Engineers” who reside upstairs. There is indeed a lack of callsigns. If you happen to see Andrew Kovala or Doug Fitzgerald around, please help them out. Give them stupid ideas until one of them finally gives in and starts being awesome.

After purpling party, a Facil bonding night, an FSK and two team bonding nights the house is either in better or worse condition, depending on how you look at it. That basement carpet was changed due to an impressive amount of filth it was caked in but since putting the new carpet down, another notable quantity of whatnot has collected.

We're all real excited to see the landlord's reaction.

At the base of the stairs on the main floor there is a large hole in the wall. Where it came from, no one knows, but it rather impressive nonetheless. If anyone is aware of its origins please let me know because we're curious as hell over here. I ain't even mad, in fact, if it were up to me I'd probably say a callsign were in order.

Team Replication really tore the place a new one during our Tacos and Tequila TeamBonding. If you've yet to hear about the shenanigans that took place that night I'll give you a quick rundown. There we're great balls of fire in the backyard, after arguably too much tequila, but a pool questionable liquid to put out the fire if something went wrong.

A bottle of tequila smashed in the living room when Nick couldn't control his club of a hand. And most notoriously, the door. Ahh, the door. After unsuccessfully looking high and low for balls to start a game of beer pong I called Wesley to find out where they were. He informed me that if not in the kitchen or living room, the only ones were locked in his room. I checked the

kitchen and living room again but still couldn't find any so I went down and told the eager pong players that they were S.O.L. I guess one of them didn't take this news too well and proceeded to kick down Wes' door like a fireman trying to save a kindle of burning kittens. Needless to say, Wes was not pleased.

Then in February the house got some more action with another bonding party and

Wes's birthday. I'm still not entirely sure how they pulled it off but I was rather impressed when I came home to a beach party in my living room, complete with a sandbox. The next day rolled around and I woke up in a sundress, which is always a sign that a good party just took place, and it was time for Wes's birthday. During this night I witnessed some of the most embarrassing keg stands I've ever seen, one of which coming from Wes himself.

Although I don't feel capable of upholding the high standards set by the legendary Team Fail, we're all doing our best here. While the Brick of Consent is nowhere to be found, the much more practical Stairs of Consent are still readily available, sacrifices to the demon god are still made, and the only rule on Sunday is that anything goes.

We, the new, current members of the House of Fail would like to thank the C-ENG community for the 1-year of extraordinary memories and good times (some of which we forgot), and the 3, or 4, or 5 years yet to come.

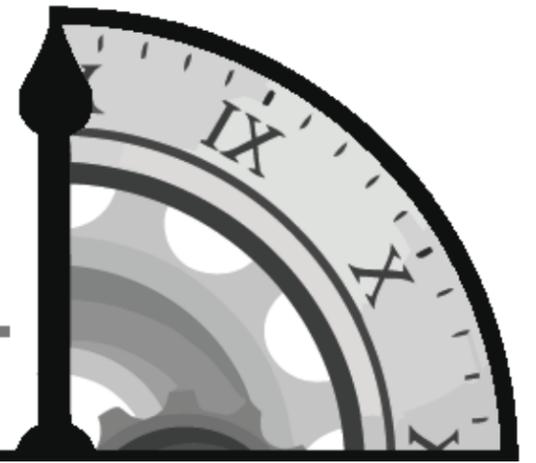
P.S. It kills me to say this but after just one year, the house proved too much for me. I, Chris, will be moving out of the House of Fail. I am moving out and into Skynette, a new house that stands for just about everything House of Fail doesn't. Doug will also be leaving which means there will be two new members in the house and perhaps they'll do more justice to the house than Doug and I ever could. I know I'll miss this place dearly but I can assure you, I'll be back to visit from time to time. In the great words of Gerard Way: “Here's my resignation; I'll serve it in drag.”

Signing off for the first time, and the last time, is Chris “CandyCap” Featherston, Wesley “Pooping Panda” Chee, Andrew Kovala, and Doug Fitzgerald.

HAH GAY!

# NEWS

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING YOU'RE BLOWN BY



## Blown by the Wings of War

Connor "Birdbath" Buott

-AERO II-

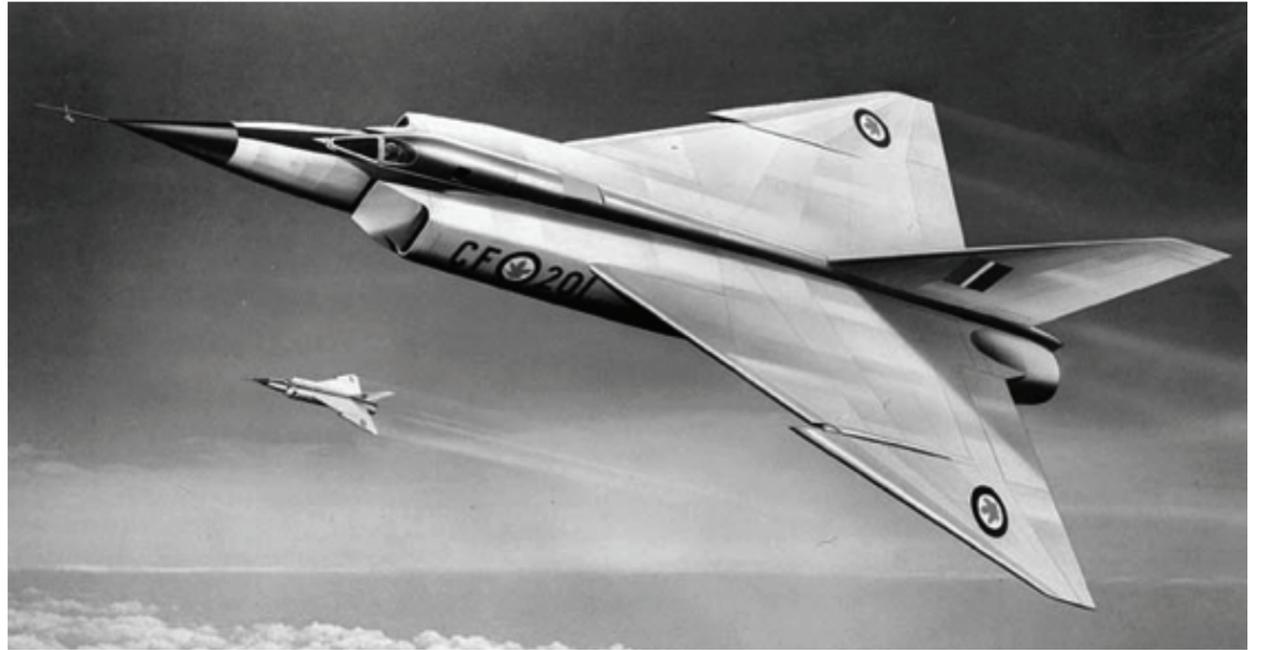
I am here at Carleton because of the Avro Arrow, and perhaps without knowing it, so are you.

Every year the Iron Times devotes print space to stories about the now-legendary CF-105 Arrow, and as the final issue for this year is upon us, the honour has fallen to me to explore why. What makes a 60 year old warplane, and its history, resonate so deeply within so many of us? I've pondered this more than my girlfriend's breasts, but I can come to only one conclusion: it is because the Arrow represents our very nature: a desire to fight for what we believe in. Not as engineers, but as human beings.

The Arrow was a collision of purpose and passion. It was purpose-built for the RCAF to intercept and defend Canada from the long-range Russian bombers that were crossing over the Arctic Circle during the onset of the Cold War. It was a vicious aircraft, the first jet fighter with a supersonic cruising speed, allowing it to fly faster and higher than anything else in the sky. And it came equipped with enough weaponry to scare the Soviets sober.

Yet as it took to the skies over Toronto, it was lifted not by Bernoulli but by the passion, the pride, the raw patriotism of everyone from the engineers who built it to the children watching on CBC. I think we idolize the Arrow today because we desperately want that feeling. Of fighting to achieve the impossible. Of being first, of being best. Of making our family, our community, our country proud.

I had similar thoughts last week, as I sat watching the last of the Canadian soldiers return from Afghanistan. With the riots in Ukraine, Venezuela, Syria and Egypt fresh in my mind, I was struck by how little I knew of war. All my life, I've been in love with military aircraft and weaponry. I've watched every war film from Apocalypto to Zulu. Hell, I even applied to join the Air Force as



an engineering officer (still wish I had, but that's a story for another time). I remember calmly answering during my interview that I would pick up arms to defend Canada, though not once had I thought deeply about what I would personally be fighting for. War, be it a riot or a revolution, is the most powerful and pervasive motivator of socio-political and technological change. So what would physically make me get off my ass and fight for what I believe in? If I can't even do that, what right do I have to hold the Arrow in my heart?

Now, that might be one too many war speeches boiling my blood. Patton and Churchill are like my Redbull and Vodka. It's a lucky fact that most of us will never be witness to the harsh reality of war. We will never have to march shoulder-to-shoulder with our countrymen in protest or in battle-formation. We live in an era and a nation where freedom of speech and identity negate the need for the vast majority of us to put our own neck on the line. Yet still we draw such inspiration from accomplishments forged in war, like our Arrow. So we take on challenges, big and small, say for example, completing a university degree.

No matter what program you take here at Carleton, you will be told that you are the most important people in the world. In every department from Criminology to Journalism, Biology to Art History, and most certainly in Engineering, we are taught that the gears of society turn on the axis of our accomplishments. Be it through law, through policy, economics, technology or charisma, every single program has their Avro Arrow, their pinnacle of achievement that pushes them forward.

And yet, we hear that mantra repeated so

often that we feel like we toil away our lives learning for the sake of learning, reading and writing simply because that is what we must do. We lose sight of what we're fighting for, because we are unable to see how our classwork or clubs can lead to us finishing our Avro Arrow.

But what we forget, and what I wish we'd been taught in ECOR 1010, is that a world-changing plane and a cultural icon is not built through the completion of a deliverables checklist or a thesis paper. Throughout history, every achievement ever made, from the Great Wall of China to the Apollo moon landings were spurred on by a mix of technology and politics, injustice and ingenuity, occasion and desire. Everything is war, as well as a bit of a dick measuring contest. But that is what makes us accomplish wonders.

The Avro Arrow is not a plane. It is not an engineering milestone, or a paragraph in a Canadian political history textbook. It is a physical manifestation of everything we fight for in our lives, of love and beauty culture and war and legacy. That is why it resonates so deeply within the cultural zeitgeist of Canadians, and why it will continue to do so for generations to come. The Avro Arrow is an exquisite masterpiece of aerospace technology that was killed before its time, and that is a tragedy of Firefly-esque proportions. But every generation since then has been working to build their next Avro Arrow.

What's ours?

## CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS

The Iron Times is always happy to accept new content from talented (or even sub-par) writers!

Just send all content to:  
[publications@cses.carleton.ca](mailto:publications@cses.carleton.ca)

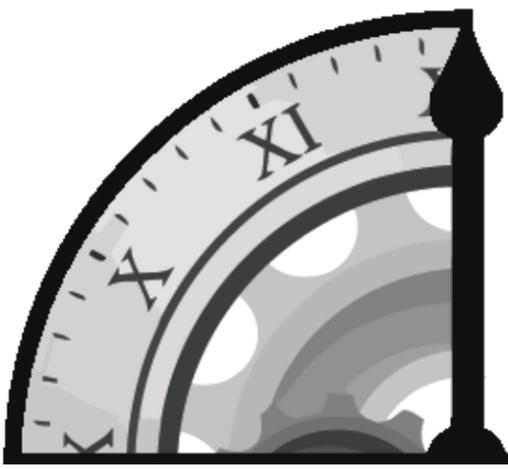
I hope we can avoid the next great Canadian tragedy: not re-electing Rob Ford.

# GALLERY



# GALLERY





# COLUMNS

STAMP TRAMP IS DEFINITELY IN THE OFFICIAL LEXICON

## 10 Types of Engineers

Shal Marriot

-ENG PYHS I-

First year is coming to a close, and as such, this is the time for reflection. Between memorising differential equations and tedious coding errors, there was not much room left for an abundance of philosophical thought. That being said, throughout my... many months here, I've come to notice a pattern within the engineering community. So, for your amusement, here are the top ten types of first year engineers you can find around campus!

1. The Stamp Tramp: "I can get a stamp for that? Let's do it!" is their life motto, so it seems. They are the first years who fell for the CSES trap of involvement, willing to go to any lengths for the illustrious flightsuit. They literally appear everywhere.

2. The Party Person: You only ever see them at parties, with a drink in hand and a hilarious story. Outside of any alcoholic events though, they're nowhere to be found. You start to wonder if they even exist and you'd ask around if you could remember their name. Or the rest of those nights for that matter.

3. The Overachiever: Yes, this is not just a memory from high school. These people are alive and well in university. They are the ones determined to keep their scholarship and be super involved. Often found as participants in stream societies, by the end of the year they die off.

4. The CSES Engineer: Moderately involved, they do a little bit of a bunch of things. What sets them apart is the sheer amount of obliviousness they have for anything outside the engineering community. They're the ones who seem to have forgotten that Carleton is more than just Mackenzie and Minto. Be aware, they might get frightened by mentioning any of the following: "CUSA", "Artsy" or "Non-Engineering Degree".

5. The CUSA Engineer: The opposite of the CSES engineer - no one in the engineering community knows them. It's because they participate in non-engineering clubs and events (yes, those exist). They normally bond with people on their floor, or in various extracurricular activities that don't contain engineering in the title. They vote in CUSA elections, and normally have a talent or two to brag about. Not that you hear about it anyways.



6. The Room Rat: You probably haven't met these people, because they resisted the call of having a social life and are actually committed to their studies. Or to doing nothing, and sitting in their room wasting their life away. Either way, they normally have an above average mark and some succeed in getting ahead in their course work. It's kind of frightening.

7. The Leo's Mouse: Not yet old enough to be a Leo's bum, you can always count on seeing their smiling face whenever you go for your daily muffin. They are reliable in the way they will always be doing one of three things: playing magic, playing cards, or talking about magic/cards. That being said, try going to an event, and they are nowhere to be found.

8. The Sober Student: They don't drink. But that doesn't stop them from doing stupid things. It just means they remember them in the next morning. Which is sometimes a good thing. Although they may avoid parties, it goes to show one can be involved and having fun without OH- ions.

9. The Artsy Engineer: Not to be mistaken for the CUSA engineer, these people are involved with the C-Eng lifestyle. They just happen to have a hipster-esque attitude. Many of them have a musical or dramatic talent, can be rather opinionated, and read non-mathy books. Make no mistake though, the architects will still eat them alive.

10. The Ex- Engineer: Finally, you have the people who won't be around next year. They probably weren't around this year. It might have been the courses, or maybe the community. But at the end of the day, engineering just wasn't for them. We should all raise a beer in cheers, because at least they tried.

Honourable Mentions: Obviously, not all the types of engineering students can be summed up in ten vtypes. Here are some other, more rare breeds seen around.

1. The Legacy: Someone related to a current (or former) member of the C-Eng community. Although they may have a familiar last name, and know quite a few upper years, no one actually cares about the red headed Comp Sysc kid lurking in Leo's with stacks of \$20's.

(Disclaimer: The person/people in question was not harmed in the writing of this analysis.)

2. The "Friendly" Girl: Did you know engineers were sexy? No? Neither did anyone else. But you seem to find those few people who think knowing math and science is a turn on. It even becomes a bonus if you can speak geek. Don't think you stand a chance though, they either have a boyfriend and/or a thing for upper years.

3. The Relationshipped: You only see the one when they're with the other. Normally, a sickeningly sweet couple (which upper years laugh at because it'll never last). It ends up being the case of a social butterfly dragging the cocooned caterpillar to every single thing they can.

4. The Gamer: Essentially a room rat with an energy drink problem. They're passionate... about video games. They talk a lot... about video games. You can see where this is going. You probably won't find them without a headset, yelling about things you know not of.

5. The Average Joe: These are as imaginary as the root of negative one. You can search for years of your engineering career and never find them. If you think one of your friends may be an example of average, they haven't had enough to drink. It's always the quiet ones who make the best call-signs.

Overall, first year has been probably the greatest experience an engineering student could ask for.

Despite what people may say about Carleton, it's apparently from the collection of colourful characters that this is a place where anyone can find a place they belong.

# COLUMNS

CORGIE-FAT OPTIONAL



## RAPH'S RECORD CORNER

### Looking Ahead: Summertime Music

Raphael "Bluebelly" Adams  
-ACSE II-

They tell me this is the final issue for this year. If so, the only logical thing to do is give you a list of what music to look forward to in April and this coming summer.

#### Sevendust – Time Travellers & Bonfires (April 15)

If you haven't heard of Sevendust, you should check them out. Crunchy and catchy riffage, intricate yet groovy drumming, and a singer who did soul music before turning to metal. I would not recommend starting with their upcoming album, though, as it's going to be an unplugged acoustic record. It'll be interesting to see how it turns out.

#### Lil Wayne – Tha Carter V (May 5)

Lil Wayne has already said that he plans for Tha Carter V to be his final solo album. He hasn't put much effort into his music in recent years (and it shows), but it would be ridiculous to think that he won't try to go out with a bang.

#### Coldplay – Ghost Stories (May 19)

Apparently, Coldplay's last release Mylo Xyloto was originally conceived as a quieter acoustic album. Of course, it didn't turn out that way, but the band is saying that Ghost Stories is a return to that idea. Their recent single "Magic" definitely made me curious to hear more.

#### Linkin Park – The Hunting Party (June 14)

I didn't know this, but LP will be producing their new album themselves. This is something they've never done before, so I'm guessing they're going to put a lot of energy and care into this one. The lead single, "Guilty All the Same", features a rap verse from the legendary Rakim.

There are also rumours for new albums from the likes of U2, Adele, Blink-182, Fun, Iron Maiden, Rise Against, Judas Priest, Kanye West, and maybe even Tool (gasp!). I can't tell you how true these rumours are, but there's always hope.

Other than that, if reissues of already-good albums are your thing (lol), there are also a shit-ton of those coming soon, including but not limited to:

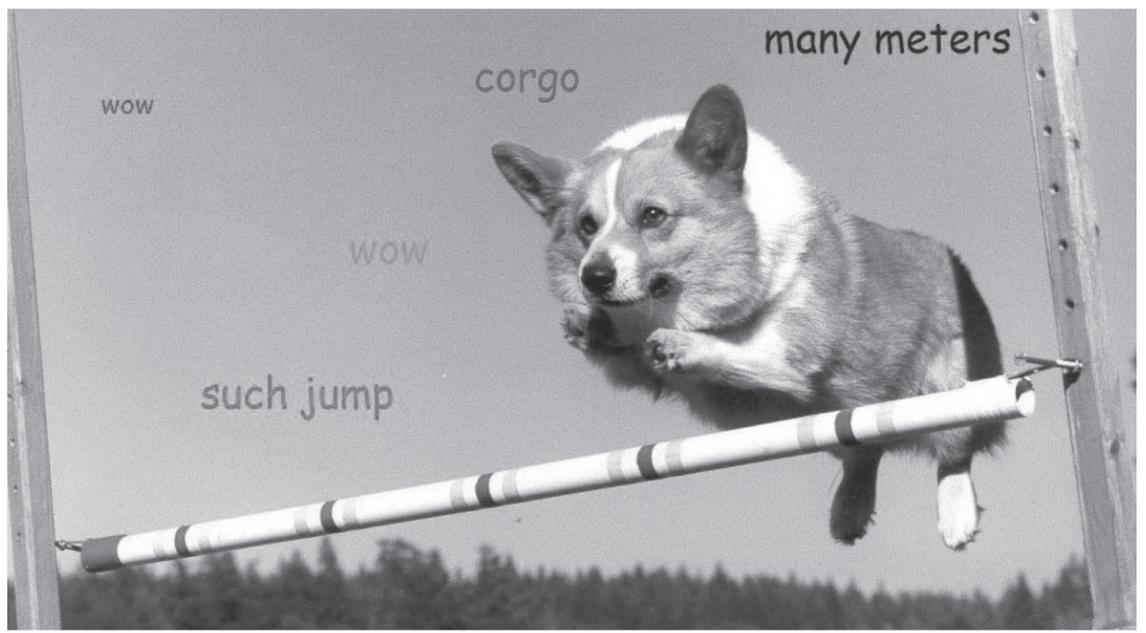
Nas – Illmatic XX (20th anniversary) – April 15  
Oasis – Definitely Maybe reissue – May 20  
Depeche Mode – Exciter, Playing the Angel, Sounds of the Universe, and Speak and Spell – May 27  
Led Zeppelin – I, II, and III reissues – June 3  
Soundgarden – Superunknown (20th anniversary reissue) – June 3

I've just scratched the surface with this list. Thanks for another great year, and good luck on exams. :)

## CRAFTS WITH CROWSTON

### Corgie-Candle (Corgie Optional)

Zoe Crowston  
-ACSE II-



So I've been seeing this craft floating around Pinterest for a few months now and I wanted to try it out. It involves customizing candles using tissue paper and wax paper. I tried it out and this is what I thought of it. What you'll need:

- Candle
- Tissue paper (pro tip: it should be the same color as your candle, but more on that later)
- Wax Paper
- Sharpie or markers
- Scissors
- Blow dryer or lighter
- A copy of the Charlatan to draw on

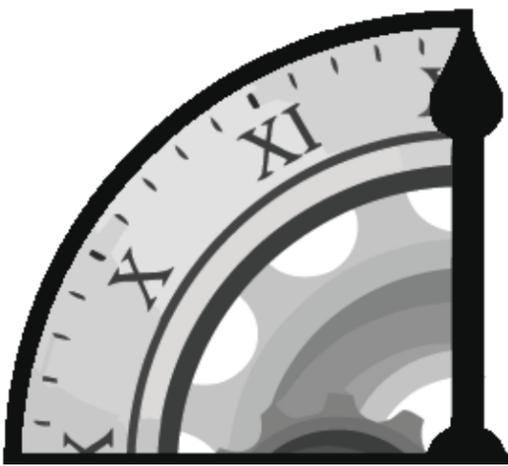
When I chose this craft for this article I was convinced I had wax paper somewhere in my house. So I picked up some cheap candles from the grocery store, got home and noticed I had three parchment paper packs, but no wax... Parchment will not work for this! Luckily, later that day I was at a friend's place for a party and managed to jack some from them, much to their confusion. Oh well.

I also needed tissue paper. On the web site, the sample candle was white and had white tissue paper, which was pretty nice looking. I only had pink tissue paper leftover from the last time I went bra shopping, one brown candle, and one white candle. So I convinced myself that pink and brown are complementary colors and moved on to the next step, which is drawing the design you want on your candle.

I suppressed the urge to draw a penis like a 5th grade boy and instead drew: a stick man version of my roommate, Doge, a car, and a slightly terrifying attempt at Jigglypuff. Now, put down a page from the Charlatan underneath your tissue paper, and watch as the Sharpie leaks through the tissue paper and attempts to strain your coffee table. Then just draw your design like you normally would.

Next, cut out the shape (as close to the edges of the drawing as possible), and place it on your candle to make sure it fits. Place the wax paper over top of that, and from here on you have two options. Firstly, you could use a blow dryer and heat up the wax paper to create a layer of wax over top of the drawing.

This takes a few minutes, but the results are nicer than the other option, which is grabbing a lighter and holding it under the wax paper. Note do not let it catch on fire. That means you are doing it wrong. But, you'll be able to tell that the tissue paper is sticking because the colors look more apparent through the wax paper. No matter which technique you used, gently remove the wax paper, and bam! All done. You now have a beautiful candle.



# COLUMNS

SWEET, NATURAL DIABEETUS

## CENG COOKING: DESERT

Michael "Tintin" Lanning  
-ELEC I-

My favourite thing in the whole entire world besides sleeping is eating dessert. I also love baking and creating desserts, because frankly it costs less money and people (women) are usually impressed with you.

Chocoholics be warned: the following is not for the faint of heart.



### Brownie Pudding

1 cup flour  
2 tsp. baking powder  
1/2 tsp. salt  
3/4 cup sugar  
2 tbsp. cocoa  
1/2 cup milk  
1/2 tsp. vanilla  
2 tbsp. margarine (or soft butter)

### Toppings

3/4 cup brown sugar  
1/4 cup cocoa  
1 3/4 cup boiling water

### Preheat oven to 350 F

Mix all dry ingredients for the pudding in a medium to large bowl. Then add in the milk, butter and vanilla, mixing until smooth-ish.

Get another bowl and mix together the brown sugar and cocoa for the top of the pudding. Mix it together until it's nice and, well, mixed. Sprinkle it over the top of the pudding mixture, and give the bowl a couple of gentle shakes from side to side to spread it out evenly.

Right before you put it in the oven, pour your boiling water over the entire batter evenly, then pop it in the oven for about 40-45 minutes, or until a toothpick comes out clean.

Remove, indulge, and enjoy!

## Second Thoughts

Zoe Crowston  
-ARCH ENG II-



So it is the end of the school year and the end of my second year here at Carleton. A lot of things have changed since Invention EngFrosh in 2012. Here are some of the things that I noticed change from first year. Keep in mind that this is completely based on my own opinion and experiences. You may not agree with me, and, well, that's unfortunate.

### Living Situation:

Oh, the joys of Rez and the Rez caf. One of the things I do really miss from that place was always being close to friends. A lot of my friends were always within walking distance from me and I do really miss that. Especially now when I have to look up the last bus whenever I'm at a friend's place, because I'm too cheap to cab and too lazy to walk home.

However, I love living in my own house with 4 of my closest friends. I like cooking, and I make what I want and not the "food" you had to eat at the rez caf. There are fewer distractions than in rez, because there's no frat boys screaming shit at 4 in the morning the night before you have a test. Also, the separation between school and home is very nice to have.

### Stress:

I definitely had more work in second year within the first month than in all of first year combined. Yet, I feel like I can handle stress a lot better. First year made me strong and sometimes I pretend that I actually retained information from first year, and this makes me feel like I can simply

learn better.

Personally, I haven't had to pull any all-nighters this year (and let's hope it stays that way from the time I write this article), and I'm more involved with extracurriculars than when I was in first year. This includes the musical, which is a crazy amount of time commitment. Yet, I feel way more relaxed than in first year, which I prefer. All that said I still am crazy stressed and I still have horrible time management skills. I should have spent less time on tumblr and more on Thermo, I probably would have done way better in that class.

### Social:

Being at the same place for more than one year does mean you meet tons of new people. I got more involved in the C-Eng community this year, with the Engineering Musical and being a writer for this fine publication (#CraftsWithCrowston), which are both really interesting ways to meet-new people that I might not have otherwise. I love being able to recognise people in my classes and seeing them as I walk through the hallways. I've made so many friends since being here and they make all the fluids labs slightly more bearable (and I mean very slightly, 'cuz that class is hella annoying) and Heritage Conservation (#Arch-EngProbs) lectures worth going too. Incredible cheesy as it is, it's true.

So, as you can see, transitioning from first to second year has brought upon so many changes, and I'm sure there are more to come next year. So until then, Zoe's out.

# COLUMNS

## MY PATENTS ARE PENDING ON SQUARE WHEELS



### 3 Inventions That Should Be Real

Mike "Milkman" Rosseyan,  
-AERO I-

For those of you that don't know, March is National Engineering Month, so I've decided to follow suit by writing this article. Not by celebrating engineering marvels that have already been developed, but by pointing out those that still lay outside of our realm. Though these items only exist in movies, recent innovations have begun to make them into reality.

#### 1. Power Laces – Back to the Future Part II

You may be thinking to yourself "Out of all the things from Back to the Future, why these? The hoverboard is so much cooler!" This may be true, but my point of view comes down to one word: laziness. Tying your shoes in the morning every day is the difference between wearing shoes or wearing a pair of cafeteria flapjacks held loosely by duct tape on your feet.

A tight knot makes everything more comfortable. Every so often though, the laces turn into anti-headphones, and find some way to untangle themselves, many times leaving you in a clump on the floor. This all changes with a pair of laces that keeps themselves tied at all times.

What I'm about to tell you though is some pretty heavy stuff, so pay attention. Nike has claimed they have already developed so called "Power Laces", and they will be released sometime next year. If that doesn't get you running 88 MPH to the store on the release date, I don't know what will.

#### 2. Sphere Wheeled Cars – I, Robot

Almost everything in modern cars has evolved to a point where, if you were asked to take a system that performs the same function in a car from the 30's as one from today, they would look nothing alike. There is one major exception to this, and that's the drivetrain. This all changes when you turn the tires into carbon-fibre spheres from the future.

These wheels are individually driven and operate entirely on their own. This leads to some pretty significant performance increases in the field of handling. No longer would parallel parking be an issue, for you could simply drive sideways into the spot rather than be worried about traffic around you.

Though the concept car known as the RSQ was only produced for the movie, it shows us a glimpse of the possible future to the creations

that have gotten us around for over a century. Plus, who could ever say no to a beautiful set of gull wing doors?

#### 3. Time Travelling Phone Booth – Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure

This is the single most excellent thing that has ever existed in the movie universe. A time travel machine which can be operated by anybody with an IQ higher than 5, and can be easily hidden in any town that still has phone booths? That's my kind of time machine. History wouldn't be such a tedious thing if you could just go back and speak to the people who lived through it!

Now this may not be an innovation that we will see in our lifetime, but I definitely believe that something among those lines is possible. Fitting that technology in a phone booth will probably be the harder of the two major systems to implement.

To those who were disappointed because I didn't credit the time travelling phone booth to Dr. Who, I'm thoroughly sorry. Bill and Theodore don't use any wibbly-wobbly timey-wimey stuff to travel the years.

The point I'm trying to get across is that there are hundreds of ideas which originated in movies and are yet to be produced, so it's our job to make them come to life.

Here's to the innovation and creativity of this amazing generation.

## What Time Is It?

## SUMMERTIME!

Alice "Firecrotch" Fernandes  
-ACSE II-

I don't know about you (but I'm feeling 22?) but I'm getting sick and tired of this weather. And I know what you're thinking: "Alice, you knew what you were signing up for when you came to Canada"; but my response is: NO. No I didn't. And on top of that, it wasn't really my choice... But I'm glad I did. But that's not my point. I'm not writing this to talk about all the wonderful things that has come with moving to this country, I'm just here to complain. Mainly because it's what I do best, but also because that's what I was thinking of when I first opened this Word document. I'm taking my time from studying for my two midterms tomorrow to write this because procrastination is one of my favourite things.

ANYWHO, back to whining: it's cold. Seriously. Almost every night I have to turn on the hot water in my tub to warm up my feet otherwise I can't sleep at night because my feet are frozen. It's so cold that I'm uncom-

fortable and in pain. I've gotten to the point where I can't tell if I'm tense in my back and shoulders because of stress, or just the cold. I'm scared of getting out of bed in the morning because it's so warm and cozy in my human burrito of five layers of blankets and comforters, and the outside world is so frigid.

"Is it summer yet?" I ask this to myself and anyone around me almost every day. Why do I want this so badly? Because I hate layers. I miss sitting back on my lawn, soaking the up the sun. I want to drink cold refreshing drinks or eat ice cream without shivering the entire time. I truly like going outside, just not when it's this bone-piercing cold. I'm built for the warm weather; I guess I came to the wrong country. I want to go out and play volleyball, not dread walking to the bus stop; I want pools and beaches, though ice rinks are not so bad; I want to wear shorts and flip flops, not sweaters and boots. I don't like wearing socks, they're the worst. It's already bad enough that I have to wear clothes because APPARENTLY it's socially acceptable and everyone does it. This shit's uncomfortable, man.

If I start a protest, will anyone join me?

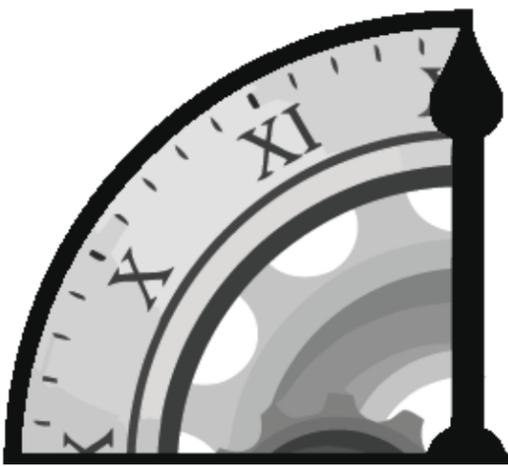
Winter is so depressing. It's dark when I wake up and it's dark again before I go home. And as much as I hate the rain, I anxiously await it because it means it's getting warmer. My twelve pairs of flip flops are just begging to come out of hibernation. My dresses stare at me from my closet every day. My shorts are just waiting to be worn. Is 3-4 months of cold not enough? Why must there be 7? I miss seeing green grass and flowers and beautiful trees. The chipmunks and squirrels need to make an appearance again.

The geese need to fly back soon.

This Brazilian skin needs to tan. You white people don't understand because you don't experience it. I go from tan to yellow because of the lack of sun, and I just want it back. The sun feels so good against my skin and it's so cold right now that when it finally is sunny, I can't feel the warmth of it. My need for the D – the vitamin, obviously – is stupendous. But most of all, I want school to be over. I literally have not had a break since I started University: five semesters in a row with a part time job drained the hell out of me. Can I not just kick back and enjoy a cold beer and barbeque and be lazy for a couple of months? Do I not deserve this after all the hard work? These are the struggles of my life. I honestly hope I'm not the only one. Not that I care about the fact that people think I'm a crazy person because I have been aware of this fact for quite a while now. But I just don't want to be the only one complaining. Come on, people. I can't be the alone in this.

Oh, and I also want EngFrosh.

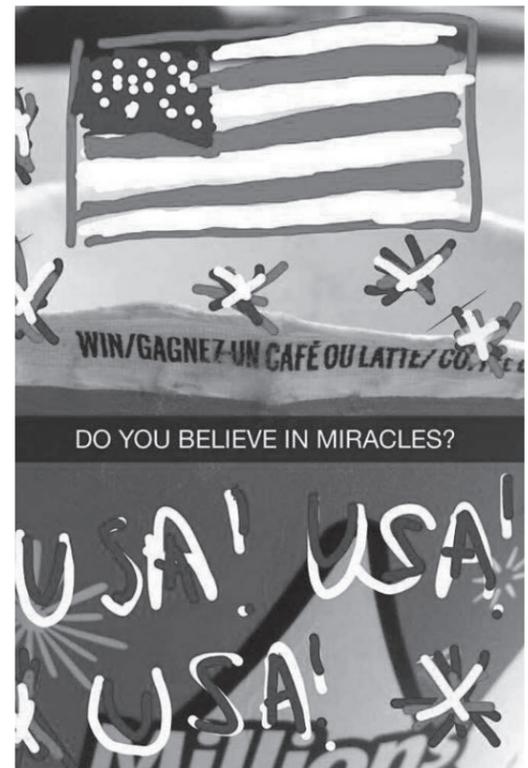
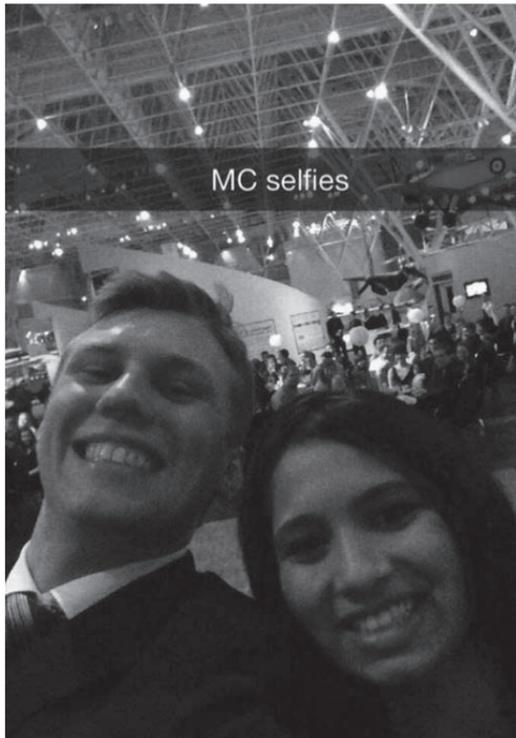
Alice the whiner, OUT.



# DIVERSIONS

IDK WHAT JAKE'S DOING, BUT IT LOOKS ILLEGAL FUN

## THE IRON SNAPS



Think you can send a more outrageous Snapchat? Add "theirontimes" and send away!

## HORRORSCOPES

### ♈ ARIES

If I needed a new kidney and you were my only match, I would give you both my bad kidneys and then die happy.

### ♉ TAURUS

My arthritic grandmother has more manual dexterity than you on your best day, you slovenly, useless jiblet.

### ♊ GEMINI

Cologne with your scent would be called "Burning Hair and Social Anxiety-Induced Flatulence".

### ♋ CANCER

If I had a nickel, I'd flick it at your knuckles.

### ♌ LEO

When you think you've got bad roommates, just consider: you could be living with another you.

### ♍ VIRGO

Prepare for a horrendous misadventure. At all costs, avoid doi-... actually this will be REALLY funny... never mind, carry on.

### ♎ LIBRA

If you're still upset from being alone on Valentine's Day: If it's any consolation, people probably pitied you. Now they're back to not caring.

### ♏ SCORPIO

You're probably not worth the hours it took to birth you out of a vagina.

### ♐ SAGITTARIUS

Your parents probably had a pre-drink for your school plays.

### ♑ CAPRICORN

Every morning, everybody that you have touched with your magnificence thanks the heavens that you exist, and is motivated to live life to the fullest by your zeal.

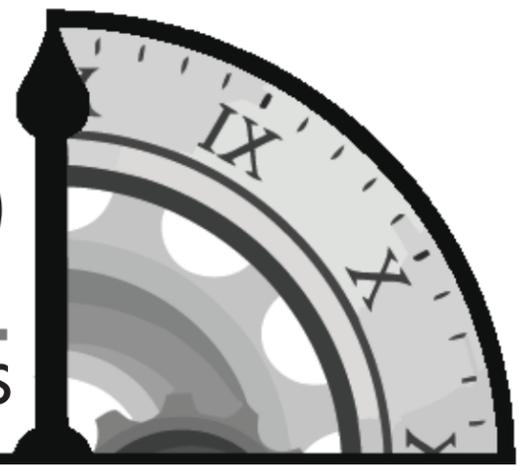
### ♒ AQUARIUS

I know you think you'll get really fit this summer, but that's just your immense unhealthiness justifying itself.

### ♓ PISCES

If only they had a Fat Camp... but for... you know like... losers? I don't know, writing negative comments every month wears on you.

# COMING UP



I SIGNED ON FOR THE WHEELS, BUT I JUST GOT FEELS

## VP SOCIAL

CHRIS ZUBICK

This year has been a huge learning experience for me. It started with selling and promoting Homecoming to the engineering community, which was a huge success and featured a bunch of purple people. After Homecoming, my nerves had calmed down and I felt confident with organizing and promoting events to C-Eng. Throughout the year I organized many successful events, but the one I take the most pride in are Trivia at Oliver's, and Reflections. Trivia at Oliver's had a great turnout for each of the four times it was run, and the prizes for the winners were awesome (#3Peat). The month prior to RefLectiOns was my busiest month of the year, as there was so much left to do and so little time! I was so nervous the night of the event, but everything ran better than I could have ever expected. Overall, this year has been amazing for me and I have the entire C-Eng community to thank for it! You are the reason I put so much time and effort into my portfolio this year!

## VP SERVICES

TYLER HOLMWOOD

This year was a good year for our services. Leo's is booming and doing better than ever, thanks to the hard work of General Managers Steph Rajpaul and Jamie Barresi. In addition, we are back on track towards having a proper business license and are just awaiting final inspections. The SGRC is booked out on the reg – my director Liam MacDonald did an excellent job of promoting it to clubs and groups through word of mouth. I would have liked to have made posters for it, but couldn't seem to find the time. The Equipment Loan program is stronger than ever; with CUESEF funding we were able to acquire some new items, including a GoPro camera, for filming projects and test runs. The booking system was also completely revamped; now, it's very similar to the SGRC booking (#Google). Finally, Alex Whitlock did an excellent job maintaining order in the office this year, and has some big plans for the upcoming year, so stay tuned. Thanks for reading!

## VP EXTERNAL

ZAC BANDURA

Wow, can you believe the year is already over?! Ten courses, seven conferences, three charity events later and I'm scratching my head wondering where the year has gone. Going to conferences across Canada has given me some of the best experiences of university so far: meeting all kinds of people, seeing all the sites, oh, and actually getting some work done along the way. Some of my memorable moments from the year include: stealing The Stick at ESSCO AGM, running out of gas on the way to ESSCO PM, hot tubbing at CFES PM (right arm!), running to catch the flight home from NCWiE, passing over 30 motions at CFES Congress, VPX movie night during FYIC, and raising a record breaking \$1170 at Charity LAN 1.0! I'm going to miss all the friends I've made over the term and come May I'll be passing on the VPX torch to Jake Lipohar. I hope he has just as good of a time being External as I did (by the way Jake, bow ties increase classiness by 38% so class it up at conferences ;)).

## VP ACADEMIC

ADAM MIKOLAJCZAK

Summarization time! So this year was a 'fun' year. Textbook trade started off with a bang, and luckily I was able to mitigate that disaster. Design Comp came and went, and was fortunate to meet all the wonderful people who came out and had a good time. A very big thank you to the judges who were there until nightfall. OEC planning and preparation was interesting, but luckily I was able to send everyone to the competition and we were able to win third place in debate and first place in communications. Super sucky that NEW did not even get off the ground; I blame that on my poor planning and execution. CEC came and went; our communications competitor did not place, but had fun times. While all this was going on, textbook library, exam library and McCoy's were open and nothing significant happened to them over the year. All in all, this was a fun year with a fun council that made this year one that will go down in my books. Congratulations to the new VP Academic, Julia Dalphy; may you plan ahead and not have to deal with the problems that I had with this position. Thank you.

## VP PUBLICATIONS

JASMINE SHAW

This year was certainly interesting, to say the least. The handbooks looked incredible, thanks to the help of my successor Michelle Davis, and Stacy Tang. They also had the wrong ads printed. But that's another story. The Iron Times issues were also a huge success. Although there was a bit of controversy regarding certain few articles, the issues were dealt with accordingly and I believe everyone truly enjoyed the paper this year. We received a wide range of content, which I am extremely proud and happy about – from recipes to crafts, music reviews to planes, there was something for everyone. Unfortunately, only 4 issues were printed, but we had a fifth published online. Allan Bassi deserves all of the credit for the Times' eloquence and witty headers/footers – he is truly gifted and delightful to work with. Being VP Pubs has provided me with an invaluable learning experience; dealing with authority and power is something I was only barely acquainted with at the beginning of my term, but I believe I can now say that I am a confident leader, able to provide guidance to those who seek it. (Help will always be given in C-Eng to those who ask for it #Dumbledore). I look forward to seeing all of your faces next year at events as I embark on another journey as VP Social.

## VP INTERNAL

MICHELLE DAVIS

I started my Internal journey with Pancake breakfast during frosh week, making sure that all of the froshlings were signed up for CSES' announce email and giving them a delicious pancake breakfast with a side of oranges. Many of these frosh also attended First Year Conference and have now grown into student leaders within Carleton Engineering making their presence known to us all and will hopefully continue to make contributions to Carleton Engineering throughout their student careers.

I continued my duties setting up the long and dreaded general meetings in which members got to enjoy sitting for hours and consuming delicious pizza. Though they can be long and arduous at times, many changes were accomplished during these meetings including: updating the calendar board, transitioning the constitution to the new non-for-profit act, ratifying the general election results and many others. CSES has grown over the years in many different aspects and I look forward to experiencing the continual growth, change, and improvements that students will make in future years.

This past year was full of lots of various exciting events from homecoming to formals to even comedy nights! I have had a pleasure being the VP Internal of CSES and having the honour to share these memories with CEng and look forward to being your VP Publications. Now welcome Zachary Bandura as your VP Internal for next year, I know he'll do an amazing job!

## VP FINANCE

VANESSA LEWIS

Being a part of CSES as VP Finance was a great experience for me this year. One of my favorite parts of the job was student group funding where I got to read about all the engineering groups/projects and work with council on helping them further their achievements. I also enjoyed working with my very determined and driven exec team, especially since a lot of us were new to the CSES world. With that, we always had a lot of support from those who have been involved with CSES in past years and I know I couldn't have done it without them. Some struggles that happened along the way really showed me how much work and impact CSES does and has had on our engineering society. Implementing Quickbooks was definitely the biggest pain this year but also the biggest accomplishment. It will be keeping track of all the dolla dolla bills for future VP Finances so I'm glad that I was able to get it started! If only there was more time in the year, I know many more financial improvements and changes could have been made or modified. So I'm very excited to work with the new VP Finance as I know he will do an amazing job next year-- congrats Allan Bassi!!

THANK-YOU TO OUR HARD-WORKING CSES VOLUNTEERS AND GOOD LUCK TO NEXT YEAR'S LOSERS EXEC!

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Someone call East Germany because I see a WALL... of text... get it?... fuck you.

# LAST WORDS

Arrivederci!

## THE IRON MAN



**Name:**  
Allan Bassi

**Callsign:**  
Bass

**Advice for first years:**  
Try your hardest to throw yourself into the C-Eng culture! Grab a Leo's shift, write for the Iron Times, and talk to upper years!

**Involvement in C-Eng:**  
Engfrosh Facil/Head, Iron Times Editor-in-Chief/Writer, and VP Finance 2014-2015

**Warcry:**  
SUPPRESSING FIIIIIRE!

## THE IRON LADY



**Name:**  
Jasmine Shaw

**Callsign:**  
404

**Advice for first years:**  
Make friends with upper years  
Sign-up for as many clubs as possible, and see what interests you.

**Involvement in C-Eng:**  
VP Publications 2013-2014, VP Social 2014-2015, Engfrosh Facil/Head

**Warcry:**  
aaaa-WOOOOOOOOO!

## USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

- Stuff it into a bottle of vodka, light it, and overthrow a government
- Fold it into ninja stars to fend off the aggressive student groups in the Atrium
- Use your saliva as a bonding agent to construct a hang-glider and fly home from Dunton Tower rather than walking ten minutes out of your way to a bus because campus safety and OC Transpo aren't happy until your tuition-paying ass is miserable
- Give it to someone as a cruel April Fools joke
- Construct a nest (or den) in which all of your Frosh-week cuddle-puddles will take place
- Consume it to force you to violently void your bowels to repulse predators
- Line your windows to retain warmth until the stench or sensationalized horse shit becomes unbearable
- Stack them into a makeshift stool to reach the far-superior Iron Times
- You can read it

### WANT A PASSPORT STAMP?

Become one of our columnists.

Just contact either Allan Bassi, or Jasmine Shaw (VP Publications), or make a special note that you want to start a monthly column when you submit your article.

Joining us guarantees invitation to prestigious soirées, and refreshing ale.\*

\*By this we mean a beer at a sports bar