

the carleton student engineering newspaper



the iron burnout

<https://www.mycses.ca/iron-times-archive>

November 2020



BREAKING: Professor who was too lazy to adapt new evaluation methods demands access to student's personal files to make sure they don't cheat on questions he plagiarized from the textbook

OTTAWA: Carleton students were very surprised earlier this month when the school informed them of a new e-proctoring software that can access webcams, internet usage, and file usage. This last point especially confused some students. Nathan, a student at Carleton, said: "If a prof wants to see my hentai collection, they only need to ask. There's no need for them to install spyware to see it."

When asked for comment, a professor who advocates for the software said "After trying literally nothing else, I decided that spying on students was the only way to maintain academic integrity." When questioned on whether or not he considered adjusting his evaluation methods to match the online format the professor said: "Why would I do that? In the rEaL wOrLD things won't be easy, so why would I help my students in any way? Besides, I am far too busy to do any work on this. So, I will make sure to uphold academic integrity by plagiarizing questions from a textbook instead of making any myself."

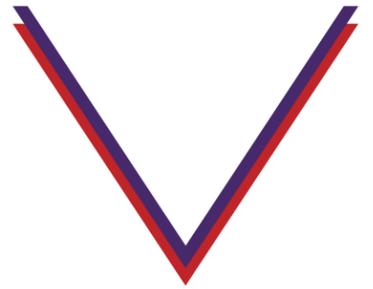
There are numerous challenges against the use of the software going up, so the coming weeks will tell if the school actually gives a fuck or not. Until then, students can rest easy knowing the FBI agent who was already spying on them now has a new friend in COMAS. Perhaps this common interest will blossom their relationship like a beautiful flower, only time can tell.

I don't know what else to write here so I hope you all have a good day please read the rest of the paper.

A Letter to My Critics

go away

READ ON,
U WON'T



TEN THINGS BETTER
THAN SEX

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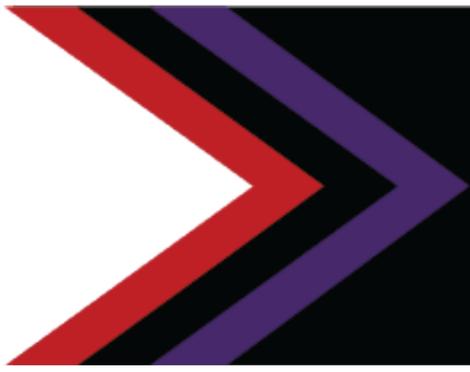
AND MUCH
MORE!



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

i need to stop listening to the mountain goats

From the Desk of the (overencumbered) Editor

Ten Things Better Than Sex



Owen Short
- AERO C II -

1. Taking a shit

We've all been there. You've been away from home all day running errands. The large English breakfast you ate in the morning is coming due and boy can it not come soon enough. You sprint into your house, take a seat on your porcelain throne and evacuate your bowels faster than a politician abandons campaign promises. Release. Sweet, sweet release. Sex doesn't even come fucking close to the masterpiece that is a good shit.

2. Shawarma

This is a bit of a change of pace from item number 1, but imo it is good. Sure, sex (might) lead to a climax, but that is fleeting joy. Sex with any engineering guy is probably going to last less time than it takes to consume a Shawarma platter from any of Ottawa's fine Shawarma experiences. On the other hand, Shawarma will reliably give your mouth a 30-minute orgasm that tops even the finest sexual experiences. Shawarma will never take advantage of you, it's always down to just chill, and it often comes with garlic potatoes, which sex does not (as far as I know).

3. Reliable Public Transportation

One of the many factors that make North American cities so awful is how dogshit public transit is. By comparing a map of train lines in Eu-

rope and comparing it to those of the US, you will see a stark difference. Compare the London underground to OC fucking Transpo. Sex might be cool, but so is the feeling of being able to reliably get around your city at a trivial cost. With good public transit, we can increase access to economic opportunities, allow business to flourish, enjoy lovely parks and commercial streets, and generally exist in society. Moreover, without reliable transit, going somewhere to have sex is impossible. Therefore, transit is more important and therefore better.

4. Comeback games

If you find yourself playing any competitive game, whether it be a sport, video game, or hot dog eating competition, there is no greater thrill than overcoming a significant deficit to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. The dopamine rush is absolutely magnificent and can last for hours. After the game, you're filled to the brim with excitement and have an epic story to tell to your friends and family that they might actually care about. Sex, on the other hand, often ends in disappointment. Post nut clarity brings only existential dread and melancholy, while post-comeback clarity brings excitement and a sense of purpose

5. A really long hug

There is a line from a Mountain Goats song that goes "I hopped on the back of the bike and wrapped my arms around you. I sank my face into your hair, and then I inhaled as deeply as I possibly could. You were sweet and delicious as the warm desert air." That is what makes a hug. The intimacy, the closeness, the comfort. And most importantly, the smell. Hugs smell nice and warm. Sex, on the other hand, smells terrible, and the smell lingers everywhere. Therefore, hugs are greater than sex.

6. the Mountain Goats

Chances are you've never heard of the Mountain Goats, led by singer-songwriter John Darnielle. Even when he appears on stage solo, he leads with: "Hi, we're the Mountain Goats." Much of their work involves the most basic production: John singing and playing guitar into an old Panasonic tape recorder. What makes the songs special is the content. The New Yorker stated in 2015 that John is "America's best non hip-hop lyricist." Mountain Goats songs have made me cry, laugh, sing and everything in between. They build you up, break you down, and are truly a soundtrack to which you can live your life. Sex will never compare to screaming "Going to Georgia" by the Rideau river at 2 am under a blanket of stars while fireflies swirl around you. I rate the mountain goats 11/10

7. Yelling swear words extremely loudly

What? It's *fucking* cathartic.

8. A good professor

Most of the Carleton teaching staff is about as useful as the Charlatan is at quality journalism. They put you to sleep, gaslight you for doing poorly on unfair evaluations and generally do not give a fuck about you. However, sometimes you come across a diamond in the rough. Some examples of these diamonds are: Jack Vandenberg, John Hayes, and Mark Blenkinsop. When you find a prof that can actually help you understand your course content, so much stress is lifted. Sex may leave you feeling nice temporarily, but having a comprehensive understanding of a complicated technical subject is more rewarding in the long run.

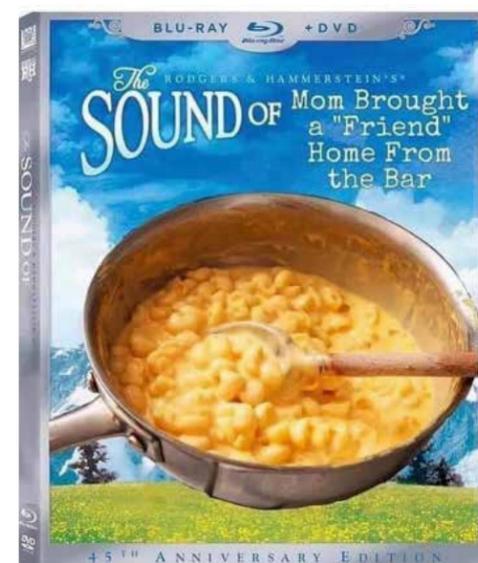
9. 'The Sign' by Ace of Bass

ISAWTHE SIGN, ANDIT OPENED UP MY EYES I SAW THE SIGN,

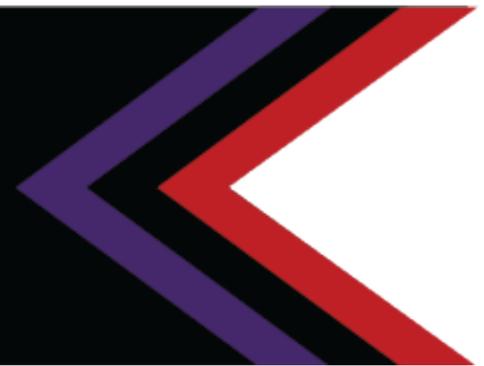
LOVE IS DEMANDING WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING I SAW THE SIGN AND IT OPENED UP MY EYES I SAW THE SIGN AND NO ONES GONNA DRAG YOU UP BACK INTO THE LIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG

10. The Iron Times

Does sex have C-Eng speaks? No. Does sex have a monthly article written by Andy Curtis? Idk, probably not. Does sex contain soul-shredding horoscopes? No. There really is no comparison here folks, the Iron Times is just straight up better.



EDITORIALS



what kind of cat is Andy?

It's Andy Curtis, the VP Publications!!! Cat Review!!



Andy Curtis
- AERO C V -

Hello everyone! Welcome to November, the month that I always remember being colder than it currently is... Regardless, I know what you are here for today! You know what you are here for today. It's cat time! I'm gonna review my top ten favourite cat breeds. Much like that trade study you supposedly did in some of your classes, the criteria for the cuteness of the cat breeds will be determined by me in order to produce the order I want. So without further ado, here is the list. (If you disagree with me, feel free to take it up with the Dean).

Number 10:

The American Shorthair. This is your basic cat. Honestly so adorable. Would rate this cat a 10/10. Typical cat behaviours such as ignoring you or pushing full beverages off of tables. If this cat were to have a name it would be something normal like George or Wendy. If you are looking for a cat that can suit your needs and is a great snuggle partner, look no further!



Number 9:

The Chartreux. This is your basic cat but French. Super classy and from those I have met they are very approachable. They like to look regal when you are looking, but they flop about when you aren't around. If this cat were to have a name it would be something like Edward or Bella (not to reference Twilight, just names I thought of). If you are looking for a cat that is bold, defined but a slight goofball, this is the cat for you!



Number 8:

The British Shorthair. For me this cat is very similar to the Chartreux but with a slightly pudgier and squishier face! From what I have seen, they like to be pet a lottttt and have very bold personalities. If I was to name this cat I would name them Sir Fluffsworth. I honestly can't think of anything more fitting. If you are looking for a cat that is there when you need them but happy to rule the house on their own too, this cat is perfect!



Number 7:

The Ragdoll. A fluffy force to be reckoned with. This queen of cats is a full force on the spectrum from "I can't be ignored" to "I'm gonna ignore the hell out of you." They range all the way from cuddle aggressive to extremely timid. If I could name this adorable creature it would be Jessica or Vanilla. If you are looking for an elegant cat with a personality to match, I highly recommend the Ragdoll.



Number 6:

The Himalayan. Another fluffy cat in a row and oh boy what a beautiful boi! I have always wanted a Himalayan for their signature move: the head bounce. This is the move where they sit up a little and then slide on the back of their head. Honest to goodness, the greatest thing that cats have ever invented. If this cat were to have a name it would undisputedly be Mr. Cat. I also love the way that this cat's eyes pierce throughout the rest of its continuous fur pattern. This cat is very adorable and perfect for anyone who is looking for a true partner in crime!



Number 5:

The Siberian. Holy cow! It's another fluffy boi! To me this cat is very similar in nature to the Himalayan though this colouring pattern has grown on me a lot. It's honestly one of my favourite colour patterns now and I really hope to adopt a cat like this one day! I think if I were to give this cat a name it would be Leo or Arthur. This cat is the most regal cat I have ever seen and can be a very chill partner for long relaxation periods in the house!



Number 4:

The Norwegian Forest Cat. Their royal fluffiness is spoken of in legends as the one of the fuzziest beings on the planet. This cat falls on the fluffy boundary of the sleek to fluffy scale and is absolutely adorable too! I have yet to see one in person but I would love to someday! If I could name one of these majestic creatures something I would pick something big and bold like Thor or Wondercat! Again, to me this class is legendary but I imagine that they are a fantastic outdoor partner!



Number 3:

The Ragamuffin. This cat has a special importance to me as it was the first type of cat I ever interacted with. This cat reminds me of my grandma, a kind and gentle being who seems to magically understand when you need compassion and comfort. If I ever owned a Ragamuffin I would name them Buttons or Benny. I think that if you are a person who enjoys the comfort of a cat, this is the cat for you!



Number 2:

The Munchkin. Oh boyyyyyyyy the munchkin. Much adorable, such little tiny legs, oh my goodness what an adorable little ball of munch. I don't know if you have ever witnessed the strut but man is it something to witness! They are so cute on every level. If I was to give on a name it would have to be Socks or Taco. I think that if you are looking for a cat who will have some hilarious mishaps around the house, this is the cat for you



Number 1:

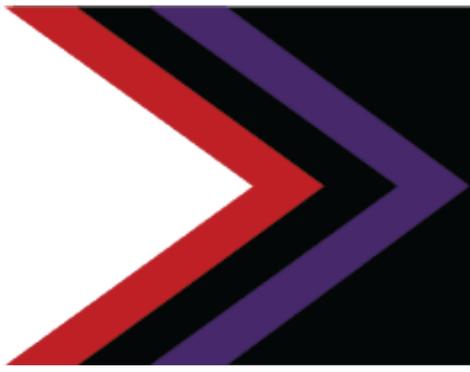
The Maine Coon. The Champion among true champions. This cat is my favourite, I love the ear tufts and the power that this cat possesses. I think that this cat embodies what it means to be a cat. Regal, fantastic and so cat-like. If I were to name this cat I think I would just call him Champ. This cat is perfect for homes and is ideal in my mind



Conclusion:

In conclusion, all cats are great. This list is pointless. Like whatever cat you want. I hope that you all enjoyed my list! Next month I'm gonna bring you an article about Magic the Gathering and why I think it has gone downhill in recent sets! See you all next month!!!





COLUMNS

I may have been too successful in my calls for content

microwave madness

CUP O' COOKIE



Alex Miller
- ARCH D IV -

Also, I'll take the opportunity of this platform to give a PSA that if you have the transit app, check out its update descriptions. They are highly entertaining you won't regret it, now go make dem cookies!

Ingredients

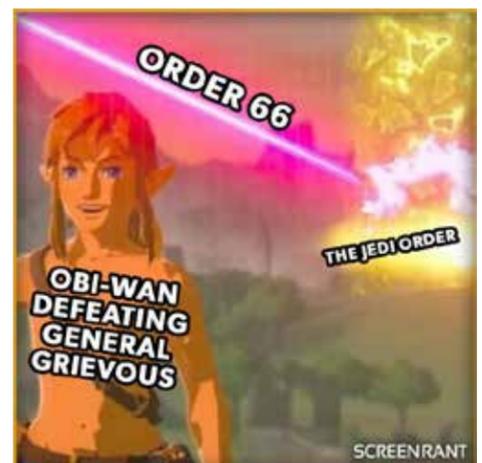
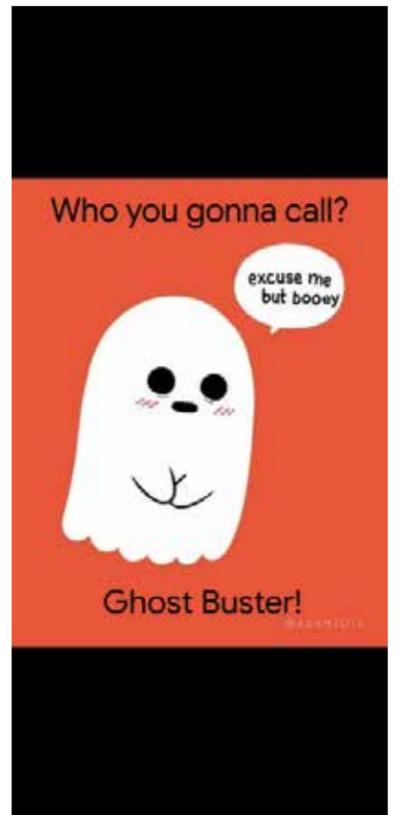
- 1 tbsp Butter, melted
- 1 tbsp Granulated White Sugar
- 1 tbsp of firmly packed Dark Brown Sugar
- Dash of Vanilla Extract
- Small Pinch of Kosher Salt
- 1 Egg Yolk (or just a full egg it won't ruin anything)
- ¼ cup Flour
- 2 heaping tbsp Chocolate Chips (or honestly as much as you want school is tough and you deserve it)

Steps

1. Combine and stir butter, sugars, vanilla and salt.
2. Separate your egg and add the yolk only to your cup. Stir to combine.
3. Add flour, then stir again. Then the chocolate chips, and give a final stir.
4. Cook in microwave 40-60 seconds, depending on how gooey you like your cookie
5. Serve warm. Maybe add some ice cream for some 'à la mode' action, go wild and enjoy!!

*acquired from number--2-pencil.com

idk who needs to see this but



SOOPP

SOOPP workshops and virtual events are coming soon!



SOOPP for the CEng Soul is a monthly column written by the Brothas of the Secret Order Of the Purple Panthers. For those who don't know, the Brotherhood of SOOPP is an organization of former CEng Alumnus who've made significant contributions to the society. At the end of each year, a selected group of new graduates are asked to continue their support of CEng beyond their years. Those who accept are welcomed into the Brotherhood of SOOPP. As for SOOPP for the CEng Soul, our column writer changes every month and varies in theme/topic/formality. On behalf of the entire brotherhood, we hope you enjoy this month's article and have a great month.



Brotha Teo "Senpie" Blidaru
B. Eng, Biomed Elec 2020

Hi everyone! Exam season is soon upon y'all and as someone who has gone through my fair share of exams, I wanted to be able to maybe pass on any nuggets of information I have learned/cheats to achieve eternal happiness..... well maybe less so the second one but at least maybe something that can be applied to help remove some of the extra stress that exams bring (in a year when let's be serious... we do NOT need any more stress):

So here's one that I know everyone knows, but it's good to hear it told back to you because then maybe you'll actually listen... EXERCISE! Most importantly, stretch, especially now when we all are closer to looking like Quasimodo rather than Esmeralda. And I'm not talking go for runs (unless you like doing it I guess). I mean do those back and shoulder stretches! You want some cardio thrown in? Great! There's so many

things you can do at home where the most you need is maybe a yoga mat. So there's two main things I recommend where you can get some easy-led, 15-30 (or more) minute exercises. The first is an online service offered by a local pole dance studio (side note, best sport ever! Highly recommend). It's called 3Sixty Dance and Fitness and one of their teachers is a beloved Eng-phys alum and she's great. But either way for \$25 a month (and you could get just the one if you want) you get access to their entire online repertoire which has a tonne of stretching routines that focus on different parts of the body, as well as a lot of pre-recorded classes (such as boot camps that kill for those that maybe want to sweat a little, or regain some muscle mass they may have lost from sitting around). The second one is blogilates! She's someone who has been on the fitness blogging scene for quite a while and has her own free app where she hosts (all?) her videos for free. For \$5.49 a month you also get access to her challenge videos. But she's a charismatic personality who really is passionate about health and fitness and most exercises seem to be 15 minutes or less.

There's obviously more options out there but these are my favourite that are cheap/free and don't require a lot of time commitment (because who has time right?). If it can be done during the duration of a Friends episode, I'M IN!

The second tip is why I wanted to write this article. My number one expense during exam months was shawarma and McDonald's... There's no shame about it. But that's usually because I wouldn't have time to cook. But here's a tip. While you're cooking stuff in November, freeze a portion that you can then thaw and eat and maximize study time! Also stock up on some things like frozen pizzas... Food Basics has some \$2 pizzas that are actually delicious! And one pizza is deff a meal. Also, buy a couple of PC mac and cheese boxes, they're often 99 cents and are delicious and are good for when you're in a pinch. Maybe even do a Costco run if you can, get a giant box of pretzels, or a box of instant noodles or enough mayonnaise for an entire orchestra. And if you feel the need to order something and can afford it.. DO IT. Don't feel shame, remember your brain uses the most calories. And when you sleep less your body needs more calories... do what you need to feel stable and healthy. Basically try to do what you can in November to remove the time needed to think about what to eat and cook it/buy ingredients in December. Instead take the extra time to sleep, take a break or study more.

So this hits your tummy health and body health, so my next tips are much smaller and honestly I thought they were genius... Do laundry about a week before your exam season starts. This way you can hopefully get through the entire exam season without doing any laundry. (Also buy more underwear and socks... but that's more of a life tip, those should never be your limiting factor of when you need to do laundry). On that note, if possible also clean your room/study area. I didn't clean during exam season, but by starting at mess=0, I never quite got too close to pigsty levels. Basically, do any tasks that can build up and take time away from either relaxing as you need during exam season, or away from study time.

During the season, remember to relax a little. Have some popcorn and play a video game for an hour or two. Maybe take a bath and do a face mask. Sleep in a little once in a while. Have a dance party! Go pet an animal! (I'm just gonna plug something else while I'm at it, if you need like 4 hours off and need to get out of the house highly recommend driving over to Serendipity Farms, it's a super awesome alpaca and llama farm and they do llama walks also they have a store so you can also do your xmas shopping). Whatever floats your goat that will maximize your relaxing.

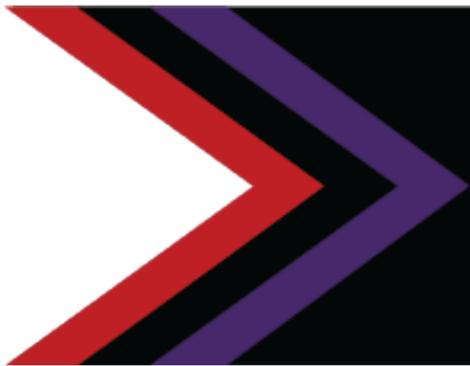
So that's all! I'm not gonna try and give any tips on how to prep for the actual exams or how to study... frankly with everything being so different any exam study "skills" I learned are probably not relevant in the current environment. But remember to pick your battles and don't let things get you too down. We've been there and made it out on the other side. We all have the shared experience of crying on the ground while your iced coffee is melting all around you because you spilled it from a beer stein! No? Just me? Well anyway remember we're all here for you guys. Don't be afraid to reach out.

Your favorite Bro'bushka Teo

Follow us on Social Media, at:
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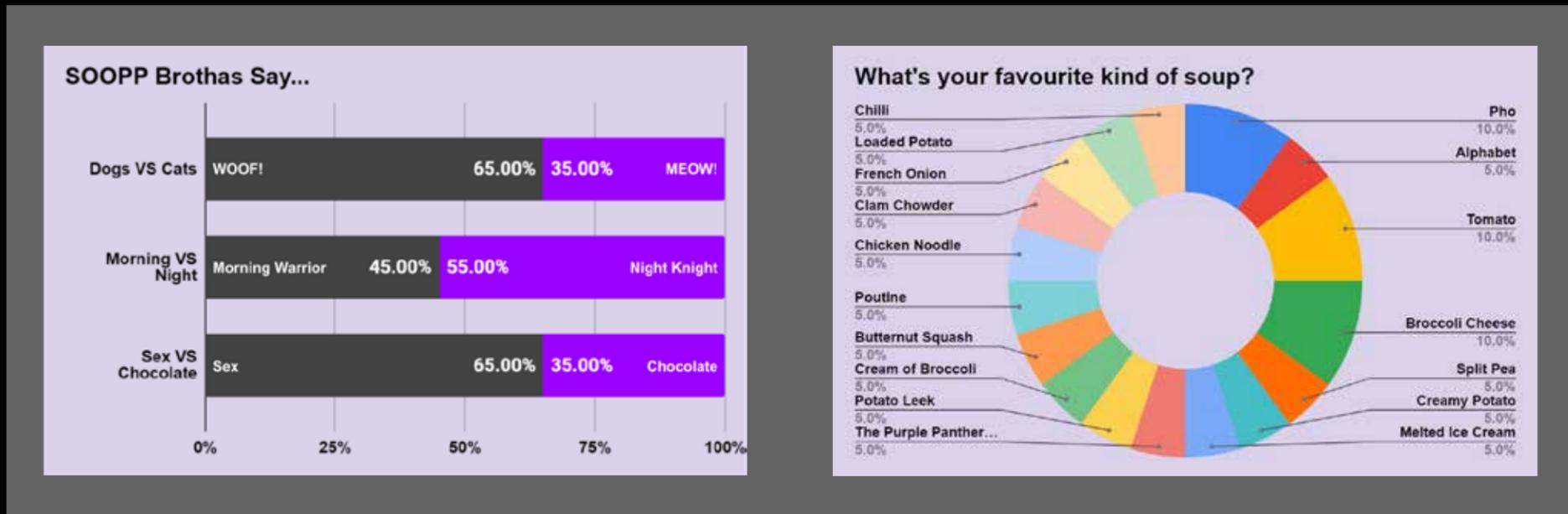
SOOPP for the CEng Soul Questions: Questions for SOOPP

SOOPP workshops and virtual events are coming soon!



COLUMNS

Teo also wrote too much heck



Clown Core Album Breakdown



DON'T YOU EVER TURN MY PIZZA INSIDE OUT

CAZONE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF

Clown COre, clown Core, Clown core, clown core, CLOWN CORE.

What is clown core? Well, uhhhhhhh it's like Death Grips combined with John Coltrane but on meth. They are a Grind/mashcore Jazz Fusion Metal Screamo Electronic Datacore Mathrock DUO ft. the van driver. They released a new seminal album this year and it slaps for reasons impossible to state in any known language. We finna tell you all about it. Here is the song by song breakdown of this precedent Shattering (like the edible) Album. This record lasts for less than 20 minutes but it feels like an eternity so let's break it down.

Flat earth

Flat earth is a B O N E grooving start to this nutty album. It starts with "Psycho-esque" piano chords which get your hair standing on end, then they HIT you with a DRIVING, PULSING, BANGING bassline on the keyboard. The rumbling and incessant percussion on this piece merges with

your heartbeat to form one continuous beat which shortens your lifespan by at least 15 years. I cannot stress how talented this drummer is (Verified). Then they stop the beat cold and just start playing notes completely off tempo TOGETHER, "How?" you may ask?? Clown Black magic. Then some gentle screamo leads into some goofy saxophone riffs which cradle your soul raw after the power it has just witnessed. After you are lulled into a false sense of security, they MAIL YOU via CANADA POST in 1-5 business days condensed into a split second one of the grossest nastiest Datacore beats I have ever witnessed in my 20 years of existing with some grumbling undertones. They then make the beautiful choice of throwing in some obligatory clown horns to prove that FREE WILL does not exist. PROMPTLY THEY JUMP INTO THE ORIGINAL baseline WHILE THE SAXOPHONIST HITS YOU WITH MILES DAVIS JOHN COLTRANE CHARLIE PARKER LEVEL 13 JAZZ TYPE SOLO which complements the original beat like Tabasco and Mike's Hard Mayonnaise. 10/10 song.

Van

Van comes out the gate like if someone with 23 fingers played QWOP while riding on Usain Bolt's shoulders. IT JUST GOES AND GOES AND GOES AND GOES AND GOES NEVER SLOWING DOWN EVEN FOR A SECOND. The drum hits like a sewing machine on drugs and is yet again another marvel of modern engineering, mathematics, physics, art, and clowns. DEEP clown VOCALS tickle your cerebral cortex like if you snorted a feather for the first time. This piece contains Extreme Grindcore Vibes, it is VERY SOUL SHREDDING, it basically like Continually Delivers a Pizza Onslaught to you as if your stom-

ach was the entirety of WW1 at once. This song continually keeps you on your toes by seemingly randomly stopping all sound for a split second and then diving into the deep abyss once again. This is one of the less accessible songs on the album, and can only be described as unrelenting. And then it just ends.

Song: This song was the first song I was exposed to from clowncore. It starts off slow with some soft chords and light clown honking. They then Dive DICK FIRST into one of the grimmest, most gnarly progressions that has ever been accomplished by humans. The drum portion of this song is so powerful, please ensure that you listen hard for the drums because this song comes and goes like a professional athlete's father, and the drums S L A P P. "Song" really highlights the sort of disjointed experience of clown core by combining Death Grips-influenced drums and synthesizer with SYNCHRONIZED CLOWN HORNS and the music video is filmed in a fuckin car wash which is the most METAL filming location I have ever witnessed. Also the soothing bass guitar chords that we mentioned in the beginning of this paragraph..... are played using a clown penis WHICH IS PRETTY FUCCIN METAL.

Computers: A song about an AI simulating all of reality at a rate such that all of reality takes place in a single Planck time that is being powered by a supermassive blackhole at the end of the universe. It has a ripping sax solo and absolutely evil synthesizer. The fuckin drummer is using all 4 of his limbs at any given time and it sounds kind of like an electronic demon ripping the dick off of your ears, and the sax solo grows back the dick and it's

COLUMNS



help

3 times as massive. The transition from straight clown screaming to smooth jazz overlayed with a moshy W I D E beat somehow works really well and it brings acid rain tears to my eyes. Fuckin fantastic track.

Tears of God: Very smooth and good jazz. Fine song to relax to and just generally just compliments the rest of the album nicely. It sounds like just enchanting like you are in a musical forest in the night. It is calming and soul healing and really just pulls the album together. It's so smooth and chill it just feels right. It gives your soul some time to regenerate its soul power after being shredded in a slap chop for 6 minutes. Then it throws you into the next satisfyingly hellish rabbit hole.

Keyboard: Keyboard has a bone shattering synth chord created by the clowns **literally** **shitting on the keys (it's not real SHIT dw)** going on the whole time enveloped by a nasty drum track and kooky saxophone It absolutely is menacing and will lurk in the darkest corners of your mind for years to come. Absolutely Elite tier track.

Bologna Penis: This is probably the closest the album has to a metal track. The bassline has its own TLC reality show about how obese it is. It is the shortest actual musical track on the album, but the shortness is compensated with the sheer girth of the beats in this song. The drummer *lays down hard on his set and shows your eardrums who's boss, he keeps double time on the high hat while complementing the bassline on the bass drum and tomtom. It's heavy and me*

Mcdonalds: Borger.

You Are Pregnant: Sounds kinda like what clowns would play while they are trying to track you down and kill you for your organs. The sax is goofy and yet menacing. Like almost every other track on this album, the percussion hits different but SO GOOD, like common man. How TF is he doing it, like how. The bassline remains very consistent in this track, but the drumming is in constant FLUX and making a concerted effort to increase the entropy of our universe so make sure to keep an ear out for it (EAR EMOJI GOES HERE). If you listen to this song, you will be musically pregnant so be careful.

Existence: Hits like something you would see at 3am on Adult Swim. The beginning is very goofy and yet scary because you know what's coming. This is exactly how all students feel at 2:30 am when they need to complete an assignment they haven't started before 9am that same day. Just complete and utter turmoil just building without any end, the chords are like Death metal lego bricks being used to build a battering ram against your sanity. And then, as quickly as 9am rolls around and you submit your piece of shit, it fades away and you move onto the next assignment.

End: This song hits like an anime outro. It causes you to like reflect on your whole life and the universe. Capitalism and communism disappear: only clown core remains. It is kind of like aftercare for the whole album. All clowning and ridiculous analogies aside, this song is legitimately a beautiful piece to "end" this album off with, it hits in all the right places and provides a sense of home and peace after experiencing this unusual and quite frankly unique experience. It leaves you with hope.

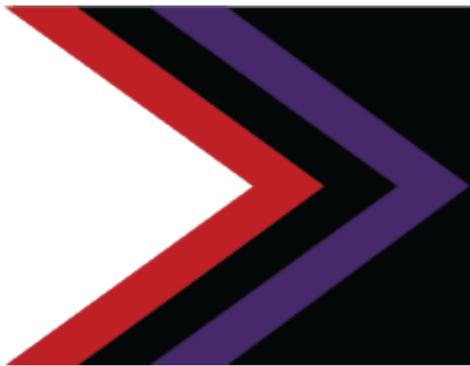
And in these uncertain times, that is really all you need :)))

Infinite Realm of Incomprehensible Suffering: Happiest track on the album tbh if End was the anime credits song then this is like after the end of the anime special where all the characters are happy and well off it's upbeat and sounds kinda like elevator music with two souls. This is the track that would play if you woke up in an SCP elevator featured in a 90s sitcom. It's GOOFY and it leaves you wondering whether you are listening to clown core anymore so you check Spotify and then it still is clown core and you are like what the fuck and then you show your entire house clowncore on the living room TV while they are eating dinner and only 36% of them agree with you that it's good.

Overall Van by clown core is probably the peak of musical creativity and the magnum opus of all music. Clown core is like God vomiting into your eyes but it improves your life overall for the better. Music has an end and it is clown core go listen or else: <https://open.spotify.com/album/7f5AP647DfTS-Wf0OmZRrPe?si=hLmfg91pTx2Csp5d4HDRHA>. On a more serious note, if you do not like clown core like us that is completely understandable as I don't even know if God was ready for this creation yet. But do consider listening to it, it is a very interesting listen and may broaden your taste in music *insert clown emojis*
On a more less serious note, if you don't like clown core you are weak and you will not survive the winter. Goodnight *kiss and wink emoji*

The Infallible Swear Word Tier List

S	Fuck	Cunt	MotherFucker
A		BITCH	ASS
B	Asshole	SHIT	WANKER
C	Cuck	PISS	DAMN
D		DOUCHE	
E	DICK	PUSSY	COCK TITS



COLUMNS

there is so much writing woo hooooooooo

PISTACHIO BAKLAVA FOR YOUR SOUL



Erdem Yanikomeroglu
- COMP SYS IV -

When COVID first shut everything down around March, my co-op couldn't find a laptop to let me work from home. Tl;dr, I ended up with a lot of free time on my hands that I didn't know how to spend. After beating the campaign in XCOM 2, getting married in Stardew Valley and mastering the soundtrack to Initial D in Beatsaber, I started getting a bit bored with gaming. I didn't even think that was possible! In my boredom, I decided to try baking and found out it was actually pretty fun! I'd experimented in the past and took some time trying to improve on some deserts I'd tried baking a few months ago with mixed results. A lot of time and ingredients were sacrificed, but I found the results to be worth the effort. After all, the best way to get better at the culinary arts is through experience and experimentation! I've decided to share some of the recipes I worked on and hope that they bring some flavour into your lives. First up: Pistachio Baklava. It's a fairly straight-forward take on a classic recipe with some mildly repetitive parts in the middle, but a delicious end product that only takes a couple hours to prepare. Feel free to substitute the pistachios with any other type of nut (other classic nuts you can find in baklava are hazelnuts and walnuts), or even nothing at all (though this leaves the dessert feeling a bit empty).

Ingredients:

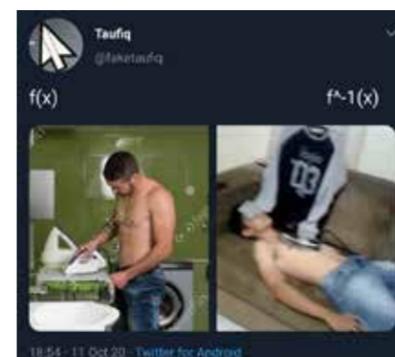
- 2.25 cups of shelled pistachios (or any other nut)
- 2 cups of unsalted butter
- 1 pound of phyllo dough
- 3 cups of sugar
- Juice from half a lemon

Before you start, make sure to defrost the phyllo dough overnight in the refrigerator. The box the dough comes usually gives you more specific instructions.

Steps:

1. Grind your pistachios in a food processor until they're coarsely ground. If you don't have a food processor, just put your nuts in a large Ziploc bag and whack them with a pan or your now-worthless ECOR 1010 textbook, then finish them off by chopping up large chunks that survived your initial onslaught with a knife. Remember that you want the baklava's nutty layer to have some texture, so don't go too ham on your nuts (I giggled a lot while writing this step)
2. Clarify your butter by putting it in a pot or saucepan and melting it over low heat. Let it cook until you get a thick foamy layer on top and all the solids fall to the bottom. This tends to take about 15 minutes, but can vary depending on how hot your stove gets. Check your butter often and make sure not to let it burn.
3. Use a spoon to scoop the foam out of the saucepan and chuck it in the sink or your green bin (you won't need it). Line a fine-mesh sieve (you can substitute a colander if you have to) with a couple layers of cheesecloth. The bigger the holes in your straining instrument of choice, the more layers of cheesecloth you should add. Place a bowl underneath and pour the melted butter through.
4. Heat your oven to 204.4 (repeating of course) degrees Celsius, or 400 degrees Fahrenheit if you're feeling American. Brush the inside of a 9x13 inch baking pan with your newly-clarified butter.
5. Trim your sheets of phyllo dough to the size of your pan. Remember to keep a slightly-moist towel over the dough when you're not using it to keep it hydrated. Remember to hydrate yourself too while you're at it.
6. Place a sheet of phyllo in the pan and brush it with clarified butter. Stack another on top and brush that one with butter too. Continue stacking and brushing until you're through half your sheets of phyllo.
7. Spread your nuts all over the stack you have so far, making sure to keep the layer even, then continue stacking and brushing the rest of your phyllo layers onto the pan. At this point your butter may be solidifying, so just rewarm it over your stove if that's the case.
8. Once you're through all your phyllo dough, pour whatever butter you have left over it. Cut your pastry into equal squares using up-and-down strokes with a sharp knife. The recommended amount is 36 squares (4x9), but the actual amount of portions you want to create is up to you. If you decide not to cut it up at all, you'll be making the legendary MEGAKLAVA. Brace yourself.
9. Throw the pan in your oven (not literally) and bake it until the top is golden brown. Check to make sure that the bottom layers are baking thoroughly by occasionally lifting the corner with a knife to take a peek at them. Baking usually takes about 40 minutes, but it can take less or more time depending on how hot your oven actually is. If the top starts to cook too quickly, place some foil on top of it. Start keeping a close eye on your Baklava around the 30 minute mark.
10. While you're waiting, it's time to make the best part of the baklava: the syrup. Mix your sugar, lemon juice, and 400 ml of water in a pot and bring it to a boil. Once it starts to boil, turn the heat down just slightly and let it simmer for 10 minutes, or until it's thick (only one c, so just slightly). For a slightly more caramel-y taste, let the syrup simmer for a little bit longer.
11. When it's ready, take the pan out of the oven and pour the syrup over it. Remember that the syrup is the thing that makes the whole dish sweet, so make sure to cover every part of the pastry with it. Let it soak through the layers of phyllo while cooling. Sprinkle some nuts over it if you have any left over. Serve at room temperature.
12. If you decide to try and make MEGAKLAVA, post the results on flightsuits.

Derived from <https://cooking.nytimes.com/recipes/1017925-pistachio-baklava>, with help from my mom.



COLUMNS

Coconut water robbed me and stole my favourite socks

Don't Let Coconut Water Trick You



Nadiya Scratchley
- AERO D II -

Howdy y'all. It's ya homegirl Nadiya jumping in to say HOLY FUCK WHY DO THE CARLETON FACULTY MEMBERS HATE ME. Putting every assignment, lab and midterm every created into the week of October 12th?! Safe to say I didn't get any sleep, am I right 2nd year aeros? Anyways, I'm pooped and too lazy to write a new article so I am recycling and revamping the article I wrote for my high school newspaper; The Alpha Centauri. There ya go, this article is fully referenced; no plagiarism here. Enjoy, fam squad.

Don't Let Coconut Water Trick You

I was an addict, a coconut water addict. Everyday, I would drink roughly two litres of the stuff. It has started to replace water and slowly, food. I was convinced that it was amazing for my health. The refreshing feeling of the mildly sweet liquid running down my throat was something I craved. However, after a substantial amount of research, I found out I was wrong. Coconut water is the devil in hiding.

First of all, it has six grams of sugar per cup and since I drank two litres a day, I was getting 48 grams of sugar from my beverages alone. Now let's be clear, that is way better than most sodas, but it most definitely isn't better than water.

Then, I found out it has 600 mg of potassium per cup. The daily intake of potassium is supposed to be 4500 mg. I was getting 13% of my daily intake of potassium in one cup of coconut water, meaning I was getting 106% from the two litres that I drank daily. Even worse, I was eating bananas on the side. The severity of the situation is that I could've died from potassium poisoning.

This is a warning. Don't let the coconut water trick you. It's a silent killer. Stay away.

Future Engineer's Report On Old People Writings



Michael Loh
- ENG PHYS III -

Hi, my name is Michael, and lately I have started reading again. I know, wild concept. Netflix lost its touch and Steven Universe reruns aren't what they were the 6th time around. As such I was drawn to the printed word. It started out with reading the ever impeccable *The Iron Times*, and led me towards some of the other less awesome but still decent books. Today I will be sharing my professional and unprofessional opinions on these books.

BOOK 1 *Water* (Actually it's *The Communist Manifesto*)

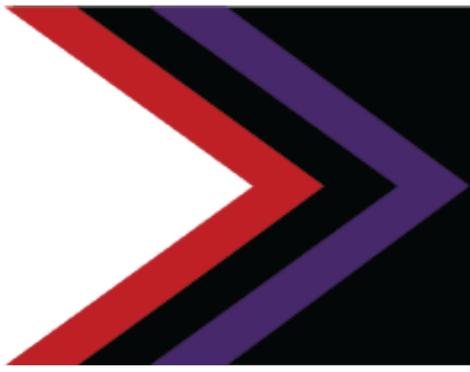
So we found a copy of *The Communist Manifesto* at our comrade's housing unit. Or so we thought. After reading the inside cover, as all people who read books do, it turned out that the book came from some Free Mason library called the Bonificio Masonic Library which we can only assume is a fancy term for a stone hewn sex toy store. Not only that but half of the book is basically the author's opinions, and the later half is just a summary of the original text. The opinions part is actually kinda fun because about midway through the author gives up on trying to give context to the original text and just starts talking to you, the reader, as if you are a bourgeois pig to debate that your bourgeois ways are silly. I don't know why the author took this tactic presumably if you are the type to pick up a book that says in bold red font THE COMMUNIST MANIFESTO you would probably have at least a few communist inclinations. Nevertheless, even in this Walmart manifesto there are a number of fun nuggets of wisdom, like how the bourgeoisie vs proletariat class struggles mirror those of the aristocracy vs peasant classes and the struggles even preceding that, so even though we do see our society as far advanced we have yet to solve a great many issues that have carried over from previous regimes. Also, if anything else, read this book for a great paragraph on how the bourgeois are addicted to stealing each other's wives. Overall review: 1000 sticks out of 1 stick.

BOOK 2 *Also Water* (This time a little closer, I read *The Old Man and the Sea*)

This book is honestly a really great read and very short for anyone who is trying to get back into reading, or read this in high school but had a miserable time due to the impending book report to be done on fish metaphors (Now I guess I'm doing it for fun?). This book takes place in Cuba and offers quite the fresh view on Caribbean life from the perspective of someone who actually lives there. It follows an old man, woah shocker, and his fishing voyages out to sea in order to catch anything, but in this case a huge ass marlin that just about kills him. As all us engineers can relate to, the great struggles of hand fishing exerting the body both physically and mentally mirrors distinctly many nights spent awake writing lab reports or crying over unwritten lab reports. I would not recommend reading this book while writing a lab report, unless you desire a great amount of schadenfreude to help cope with having to write a formal lab report. Now, my favorite part of the book, apart from the excellent writing style of Mr Hemingway, is the later half when the old man has to bring in the marlin that he caught. Much like how G.R.R. Martin refuses to let you have nice things for even one chapter (WHY'D YOU KILL OFF MY BOY THOROS OF MYR THAT DUDE COULD SET HIS SWORD ON FIRE HE WAS SO COOL), the old man never got his fish to shore with hordes of sharks tearing away at his beautiful marlin, until all he had left was the head and good story. It feels good to also see that the work you put in sometimes leads to nothing because it helps temper your expectations allowing you to be happier with the small things in life, like not actually failing the lab report but getting a just ok grade. Overall rating: 5 fish metaphors out of 5.

BOOK 3 *Sonnets From The Portuguese* by Elizabeth Browning

So when I read the cover of this book I thought this would be some translated Portuguese sonnets as per the title. I was apparently wrong in this assumption as it was actually just a bunch of love poems this lady wrote about her husband aw sweet, jk yuck love isn't real jk love is real you should probably stop reading now and go find it ya dummy. Ok but seriously I was very misled, the way I found this book was that I had wandered into Paterson and it said books for sale and I, a silly young lad, assumed this meant textbooks and not random assorted pieces of literature. Where and how they got a miscellaneous collection of history and fiction novels to sell in Paterson Hall kind of confuses me, which pretty well suits my whole experience with reading this book. So I bought the book out of a random storage room in Paterson and opened it up to realise



COLUMNS

HELL YEAH MICHAEL WE NEED TO BE BACK IN PRINT

it had nothing to do with the Portuguese, which sucks cuz I love the Portuguese. ANYWAYS the book is pretty decent if you like poetry, it has one about her dog and despite it being written 100+ years ago it carries all the feeling any dog owner ever has towards their good good boy oh yes such a good boy oh my goodness yes you are a good boy you're so good mwah. It also has some really hard hitting poems about loss (owo how old is this meme?), and child labour during the Industrial Revolution so don't let the description fool you, Elizabeth Browning is a literary GG-amer who will t-bag your emotions if you think all she's got are love poems. Overall rating: Bring tissues, or Funyuns depending on what kind of person you are.

So anyways thank you for reading my wonderful reviews. I hope you enjoyed my thrilling commentary, and maybe are reaching for your wallet to buy a copy of one of the books, or more importantly to donate all your life savings to The Iron Times so we can finally afford to get one of those rad old timey printing presses to read the printed word AS IT WAS INTENDED TO BE READ. So long and thanks for all the fish. PEACE.

Friends Shouldn't Let Friends Dye Their Beards (Unless They Really Want To)



Lachlan Alexander
- BMED MECH II -

Hey everyone, I figured that since this month's theme is "Manly Moustaches Minimize November Melancholy" I should take my chance to regale you all of a dumb lockdown story involving yours truly. Let's get this out of the way: quarantine is boring. Necessary, but still sooooo boring. It sucks being stuck at home doing nothing but trying to keep up with school and finding new interesting ways of making ramen. So a few weeks ago I decided fuck it, I'm going to join all those people that went stir crazy and dyed their hair. You would think that, "Yeah whatever that makes sense" or maybe even "Oh I did that too!" Well, by the title of the article, I decided against doing the smart thing and dyeing the hair on top of my head, and instead, I decided to dye my beard. Here is

my account of why this is one of my dumbest decisions in recent history.

Just to preface things, my beard colour and hair colour don't really match. I have light brown hair on my head and because of my scottish heritage, and my facial hair grows out as ginger. It's kinda weird, but definitely a cost-effective alternative for a paternity test. Anyways, it's never really been an issue of what colour my hair is, just the fact that it's inconsistent. So I got my roommate to buy me some light brown hair dye while she was out and then we got to work.

I'll remind you that I have a very limited experience with hair dye. So I completely forgot about the terrible chemical smell that once you get one whiff of, it stays in your nose for hours on end. Well, those chemicals were just about to be applied right under my nose and had to stay there for a few agonizing minutes. This is the point where I knew I fucked up. So, for the few minutes it took to apply this terrible concoction, my sense of smell was going berserk, but this wasn't the only feeling I had. For some reason, I had forgotten that chemicals and skin don't really mix together well. So, I'm sitting there with the skin on my face and inside of my nose burning, just wanting to wash this shit off to see what damage has been done.

Ten minutes later, I get out of the shower and look in the mirror... and my beard barely looks different. Literally one or two shades darker than before. It was not worth it. It took a few days for the burning smell to finally clear out of my nose, but probably the dumbest part of this whole experience was after going through all that, some of my roommates didn't even know I dyed my beard until I began to write this. I guess that's just how 2020 is: one giant learning curve that never seems to end.



Me:
walks past a bee during an acid trip

The bee:



Sharon: come over
Ozzy: I can't, I'm busy
Sharon: I have bats
Ozzy:



COLUMNS

I'm not even gonna write anything funny this is really well written and pertinent

I'm Over My Toxic Relationship with Education: A Letter



Caroline Lenarcic
- AERO C V -

Dear Education,

I hoped we'd never need to have this conversation, but as time has passed, I've realized it's inevitable.

We need to talk.

We've been together for a very long time. So long, in fact, that I can scarcely remember a life without you in it. I don't think I would be the person I am today without your influence. Like a vine growing up a trellis, I've weaved my way through the structure you provided, going in whatever direction you led me. And I never really questioned it.

Ever since the start of our relationship, it seems we've had an implicit agreement that you would make the decisions for us. I never even considered an alternative. With each year came a new grade, from kindergarten to Grade 12, a new step laid out before me, an unambiguous goal. By the time high school ended, it only seemed logical that I would progress to university. It didn't take any convincing.

But last year, when we took a break, everything changed. I left for 16 months of co-op and for the first time, I didn't have you around. I was worried I wouldn't know who I was without you. And at first, I absolutely didn't.

I felt lost in several ways. I felt lost in time; suddenly I didn't have you demanding my attention at all hours. I felt lost in space; I no longer walked the familiar halls I'd come to know. I felt lost in my friendships; I realized how many people I only interacted with out of convenience, how many relationships can evaporate as soon as you don't see each other every single day. I felt lost in myself; I didn't know how to conceive of my identity and self-worth without a clear rubric, without assignments,

without comparing myself to my peers or to my own past academic performance.

It was a difficult adjustment. My life became slow and very insular. It was as though my world had collapsed in on itself, and I was alone, confronted with the reality of the person I had become, in no small part due to your influence.

And I didn't like that person.

I had seen the red flags in our relationship all along. By the end of high school, I had developed enough self-awareness to see how the way you treated me affected how I treated myself. The pressure I put on myself was detrimental; I was so scared that if I didn't meet a certain standard, I would fail. And being deemed a failure by you, for whom I had the utmost respect and veneration, was the worst punishment I could imagine.

All this pain came to a head the year before our break. I no longer had the energy to keep up with your expectations or my own. I fell into a depression. I couldn't even go to class without needing to leave to go cry in the bathroom or an empty stairwell, or clawing my hair out at my desk because I was so overwhelmed by stress and self-loathing. I broke down at the slightest of triggers, and even during reading weeks and summer breaks, happiness evaded me. I was despondent and disappointed.

But I'm not disappointed anymore. Now I'm angry.

It took some separation and some time, but I've realized that my reactions were not my fault. I don't need to assume total responsibility for the way I responded to you. I can admit now that I do not agree with the way you treated me.

You have no concept of boundaries. You assume that when you need something - an assignment, an exam, or even a response to an email - you deserve to get it immediately. You completely disregard other people's needs: physical and mental. I always made excuses for you, swore that you had my best interests at heart, saw the intentions behind your actions. You were trying to teach me, I understand that, and I never expected it to be easy and carefree all the time, but it's absolutely infuriating that you refused

to show me any sympathy.

You're so self-important. You think you have the power to determine people's worth, that you can assign numbers and letters and decide that some people are "better" than others. I believed you. I bought into this lie, I internalized it, and it's shaped how I judge myself and others.

You've brought me a lot of wonderful things in my life, a lot of necessary things. You made me feel special when you acknowledged my intelligence. You introduced me to my best friends. You introduced me to the C-Eng community, helping me explore my interests, and through that exploration, I gained a sense of value and pride. But the good days don't erase the bad. I'm finally willing to admit the truth: our relationship is toxic.

I always knew we had an expiration date. In a few months, we'll go our separate ways. I'm grateful that I've come to terms with the darker side of our association, and I'm aware that unlearning the harmful attitudes you've taught me will take time.

I can only hope that others won't feel as hurt by you as I did. I'm sure most people don't feel so deeply affected by their time with you, but my respect for your authority was high and my commitment to you was strong.

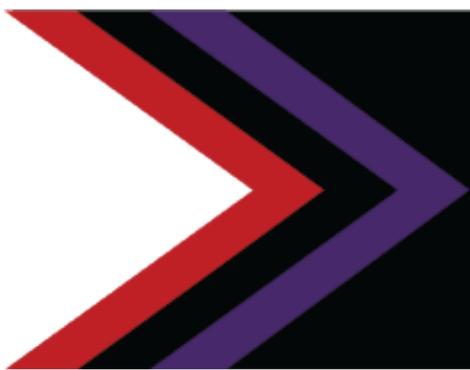
I didn't have a choice to leave this relationship... well I did, but not really, not practically. I needed you so that I could grow and learn and proceed to the next phase of my life. Some people outgrew you sooner than I did; sometimes that makes me feel immature, but everyone's experience is different. When the time comes for us to part ways in April, I'll be ready.

And when I leave, I'll leave knowing who I can be without you, knowing what lessons to take with me and which to leave behind. I'm angry with you now, but I'm not angry with all of you, and I won't be angry forever. Your presence did benefit me, but it does not serve me anymore.

I accept who I was during our time together, and I leave knowing who I want to be after.

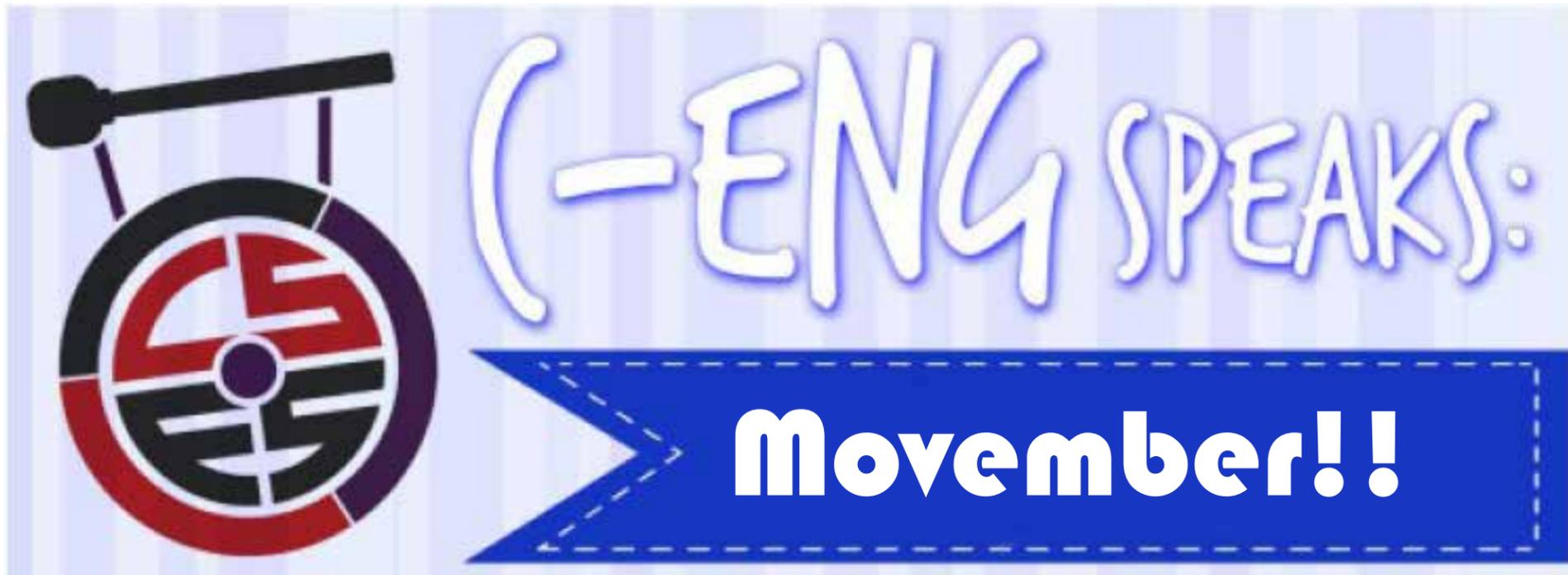
Sincerely,

Caroline



COLUMNS

To all my close friends who didn't fill out the form, i hate you.



What is the best use for shaved beard hair?



Julianna Clarke
IMD V

beard hair fur coat

Jordan Kleine
CIVE V



Sustenance

Spicing up scrambled eggs



Owen Short
AERO C II

Use it to make a stick on mustache



Nadiya
AERO D II

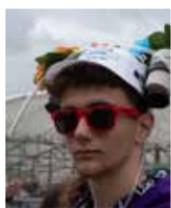
Add to any soup or sandwich for added fiber and texture.

Glue it to your chest to emphasize your manhood.

ARIQ
CS VI



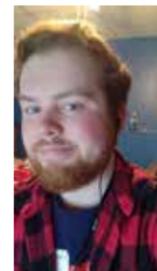
a tasty treat to help you last through the winter



Max Ingleton
IMD II

Soup

Lachlan Alexander
BMED MECH II



Kindling for the fire



Darwin Jull
BMED ELEC II

Cooking



Taytum George
CIVE I

Gluing it onto skinny pigs, since they are abominations and shouldn't exist in the first place

Michael Rosati
ELEC II



Spencer Carlyle
AERO D V



The ol'switcheroo, make a wig out of it



Thomas Rowntree
MECH I



Jessica Mayenburg
BMED MECH VI

Knit a sweater!
Winter is coming...



Erdem Yanikomeroglu
COMP SYS IV

A replacement for steel wool

Put it in your roommate's socks

Nikita Yovchev
BMED ELEC II



Fire



Brendan Griffin
AERO D III

COLUMNS

Is Buster ok?



Rafe Osborne
COMP SYS VI

Not scratching your homies when you hug them



Michael Loh
ENG PHYS III

Making a smaller beard for your beard to wear for formal occasions



Lazar Milojevic
SOFT IV

voodoo

please no



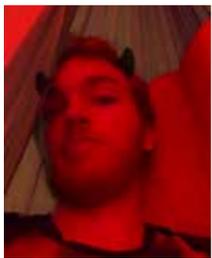
Alex Miller
ARCH D IV

make it into felt and construct a sweater



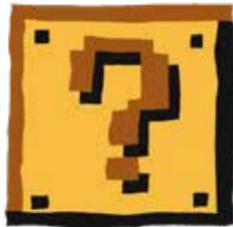
Nick Butler
MECH III

Grind it up as fake pepper for your enemies



Nathan Tobin
ELEC II

Keep it in a jar incase you need it to season you enemies food



Eric Lacey
IMD ???

Adding texture to your KD



Andy Curtis
AERO C V



Caroline Lenarcic
AERO C V

Lend some to me, I can't grow my own.

Fill in between your toes for warmth



Buster Biggs
CIVE III

Recycle them and paint them green to act as grass for a miniature village diorama.



Ronald McBongled
SUFFERING V

Which fictional character or real person has the best facial hair?



Karl Marx



Baba Yaga



Alex Louis Armstrong



Ewan McGregor as Obi Wan Kenobi (in the star wars prequels)

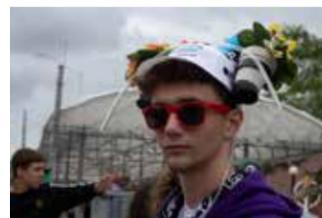


Noah Lebrun and his scrappy beard

Jesus



Elon Musk



Major Armstrong

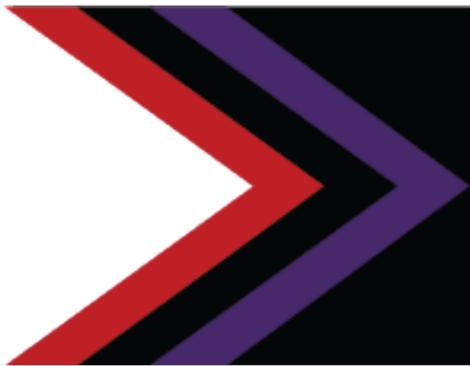
Donny Lee Jackson



All of ZZ Top



Dumbledore that beautiful bastard



COLUMNS

Some of you really need to read Caroline's answer



Tony Stark, he keeps it nice and simple, yet iconic



Ambrose Burnside

DHT



definitely not mine



Vuk Stefanović Karadžić



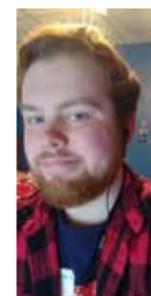
Waluigi, if I knew how to style a mustache like a zigzag I'd rule Canada



The CTO of Electricity



Yosemite Sam



Armstrong from Fullmetal Alchemist Brotherhood. 10/10 mustache



That guy who drank the milk in GoT

That one guy from the hunger games with the flame shaped beard, that shits insane.



Tony Stark or Santa Claus

"Fictional Character: Kratos from Dad of Boi
Real Person: Karl Marx from Communist Manifesto"

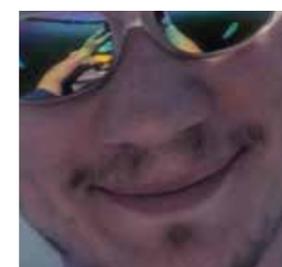


Our little slugger (Sebastian)

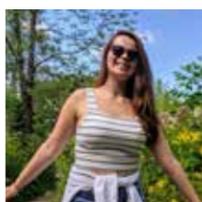
Milk on Season 6 of RuPaul's Drag Race. The queen inspired an entire Season 7 maxi challenge with her audacity to wear a fake beard on the main stage.



ALEX LOUIS ARMSTRONG, his mustache has been passed down the Armstrong line for generations!



Write Haiku about November!



"So you start with five
And the next line has seven?
Then you end with five?"



"Poetry is hard
This question didn't need to be mandatory"



"I don't have a beard.
And I will not shave my head,
So let me shave yours."

"What the fuck is Up
I don't know shit about life
FROST ON WINDOWPANE!"



"Haven't done homework
For four days in a row now
fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck"



a new iron times
truly a glorious day
it is November



COLUMNS



This took so long



"hahahaha owen short
look i made more work for you
good job on this tho"



Yes Rocket Rocket / Join CU
InSpace Please / Launch More
Rockets Please



"winter student fees
due; november ain't gotta
break my heart like this"



"Gorillaz once said:
""You know November has come,
When it's gone away"""



"Month of November
Guys growing flavor savors
But sadly I cant"



"Statics Is Painful.
Make sandwich to cope with pain.
Tastes Like Detergent."

"Leaves fall from tall trees
The wind howls and bites with frost -
Tender memories"



"Yarrrr! said the pirate,
Sailing on the seven seas,
Donuts in his beard."



I am super patchy, I wish I
could grow a beard, I guess I'll
be sad

"It is Story Time
Twas the Month Before Christmas
I ran out of space"



"Fuck you Owen Short,
What if I don't want to speak?
jk, love these forms"



no no no no no
no no no god please no no
why must this happen



"November is fun
Can't lick anyone because
They are too spiky"

"Ah yes, November
That awkward pre Christmas month
It sure does exist"



"All in all good month
My birthday's the 26th
So that's cool I guess"



"November is cool,
But midterms are upon us,
And I hope I pass"

"Leaves won't stop falling
So much goddamn raking left
Why's my yard so big"



"Black Friday deals pls
Thought you were post Thanksgiving
Piss off USA"



"November is here
FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK
FUCK FUCK FUCK
Oh thank god its gone"

"no nut November;
I wish you well but you are;
far to long for me."



"Cold grey dark midterm
Quarantine sucks I want out
I miss Leo's muffins"





CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY



NOVEMBER

2020

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1	2 CUBES FSGM	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19-20 MAE CAD Competition		21 Whirlwind!!
22	23	24	25	26-27 MAE CAD Competition		28 Charity Lan
29 C-Eng-C Round 2	30	30				



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
Logan McFadden

I hope you all enjoyed a nice relaxing reading week and used it as an opportunity to take some you-time. Speaking of you-time and relaxing, keep an eye out for some mental health workshops and initiatives coming up this month. We will also be having our first ever virtual sustainability week, so be sure to look out for that. Cheers, and as always please hit me up with an email if you have any questions,



Finance Director
Dency Amalraj

Hello friends! Happy Movember! Hope midterm season is not too rough for everyone and hope y'all are blessed with some SGF mula! I'm looking to do finance workshops soon and my goal for this month is to come up with a concrete plan and document for Reflections refunds! Go donate to Movember and keep pushing, we're more than halfway through the semester. You got this!

"The money is always right!" -Mr. Krabs



VP Internal
Ahmed Abdalla

Thank you all for voting in the Fall general elections! I am excited to welcome the new council members! And for the fall semester grads: Pewter Mugs orders are starting up soon! Be on the lookout for them on our e-shop! Have fun with the rest of the midterms! to! See you all there!



VP External
Megan Suchon

Howdy ho neighbours! November is more commonly known around here as Movember! The Movember Directors have been working very hard to organize the Movember campaign in support of prostate cancer research! There are lots of fun events coming up such as the shave-off, the patch auction and a few more, so be sure to come out! The next conference will be CFES Congress, so if you are interested in applying, keep an eye out for applications!



VP Publications
Andy Curtis

Hello C-Eng! I hope that you are having a wonderful start to November and had a terrific reading week! I'm happy that you are here checking out the Iron Times! We have been keeping our social media up to date, so check out @mycses for updates! Also, the e-Newsletter is still being sent out bi-weekly! To ensure that you don't miss out, make sure you sign up for the e-Newsletter here: <https://www.mycses.ca/publications>. I hope that you had a great midterm season and a lovely rest of the semester to come!



VP Social
Davis Moore

Hey there gamers, it's your boy, VP Social. Speaking of gamers, CSES will be hosting our bi-annual 24-hour Charity LAN on November 27th-28th. More details will be available on CSES' Facebook page and Discord server. We also have plenty of other exciting events planned for November including Whirlwind (November 20th) and bi-weekly events (November 5th and 19th). I hope to see you all at these super sweet events! Have an excellent November everyone!



VP Services
Kristen Johnson

Hey there C-Eng! You all should have received an email regarding the 3300 Block Discord, so I hope you all have joined. As requested, we are making its logo into a patch so watch the website for when those go live! The Carleton Engineering sweater orders have now closed. If you didn't order one this semester, don't worry, you will have the opportunity to order one next semester. If you did order a sweater or face mask you should have received an email regarding pick up (if you did not select shipping). Pick-up will be taking place throughout the month. The Nalgene bottles have been ordered, expect those to be available for purchase on the website when they become available.



VP Academic
Macie Orrell

Greetings fellow engineering students. November is a month. 2020 is a year. C-Eng-C Round 2 is something you should sign up for. Catch you on the flippity flip!

////////////////////////////////////
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

Cronch Leaf

Spookyscopes

Written By: Daniel Haycocks-Tulli



Aries

GOD IS REAL; IT HATES YOU. THE WAY THAT THIS MONTH IS GOING SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO INDICATE THIS FACT CLEARLY. FUCKIN H-E-DOUBLE HOCKEY STICKS TYPE MONTH AND ITS GONNA HURT. ONLY THE STRONG SHALL SURVIVE.



Taurus

YOU WILL FIND A VERY GOOD LEAF. THE CRISPIEST CROMCHYEST LEAF AND IT IS A LOVELY BITE SIZE MOMENT TO BE ENJOYED FOR YEARS TO COME. THIS IS THE TRUE MEANING OF WHAT AUTUMN MEANS. BIG CRUNCHY LEAVES FOR YOU TO ENJOY :)



Gemini

THIS IS THE MONTH OF PEAK COZY FOR YOU. THIS MEANS SWEATERS SCARVES AND HEAT BUT NOT THERMO. FUCK THERMO ALL MY HOMIES HATE THERMO. YOU WILL BE WARM AND COZY UNTIL THE WINTER ARRIVES WHEN FATHER WINTER BASICALLY RUNS A TRAIN ON YOUR SOUL.



Cancer

GO LISTEN TO "STAR" BY BROCK-HAMPTON AND SKIP TO 1:50 IN. BUCKLE UP FOR GLORY KID.



Leo

THIS MONTH YOU WILL ENCOUNTER THE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION OF GOD ITSELF ON THE 7 BUS. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THEY CLAIMED TO BE WHILE THEY DRUNKENLY MIXED HENNESY INTO A STYROFOAM CUP OF PEPSI.



Virgo

THIS IS THE MONTH THAT YOU GET RSI FROM MASTURBATING TOO MUCH. PLEASE SLOW DOWN FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HEALTH. SCHOOL MIGHT BE STRESSFUL BUT SO WILL EXPLAINING HOW YOU HURT YOUR ARM TO THE DOCTOR IF YOU DON'T STOP.



Libra

OH GOD OH FUCK



Scorpio

THIS IT THE MONTH YOU POST CRINGE IN THE 3300 BLOCK DISCORD SEVER, JORDAN IS COMING FOR THOSE KNEECAPS AND YOU BETTER BELIEVE THAT IT'S A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE THAT HE WILL PULL UP TO YOUR HOUSE WITH HIS KNEECAP NECKLACE READY TO ADD YOURS TO IT.



Sagittarius

THIS MONTH YOU WILL REDISCOVER THE VEGETABLE FRIED RICE THAT YOU LEFT IN THE FRIDGE MONTHS AGO AND BOY IS IT FUZZY! PET HIM G E N T L Y AS YOU TRY TO SCRAPE IT INTO THE TRASH WITHOUT TOUCHING IT TOO MUCH <3



Capricorn

YOUR MONTH IS ABOUT TO BE LIKE CLOWN CORE'S NEW ALBUM "VAN", FUCKIN FANTASTIC. GO LISTEN TO THAT AUDIBLE MAGNUM OPUS FOR MORE DETAILS ABOUT HOW YOUR MONTH WILL BE *EYES EMOJI*.



Aquarius

THIS MONTH YOU WILL MAKE AN ENGINEERING BREAKTHROUGH WHEN YOU DECIDE TO USE ROTINI AS A FILTER FOR YOUR JOINT WHICH RESULTS IN AN UNDENIABLY CLEAN PULL AND A BIODEGRADABLE JOINT CARCASS THAT WILL ONE DAY BE RECLAIMED BY THE EARTH.



Pisces

THIS IS THE MONTH YOU FINALLY LEARN TO STOP BEING A LIL BITCH AND TRIUMPH OVER YOUR STRUGGLES, LIKE THE EXISTENCE OF GOD, USING CHOPSTICKS, AND REALLY WHATEVER IT IS YOU CAN OVERCOME IT AND BE LESS LIKE SHINJI IKARI (WHO IS THE LIL BITCH CHAMPION).

DISTRACTIONS

This was for Poetry Night

THE IRON TIMES

BY OWEN SHORT

Ink flows across the pages as my brain connects and frets and recollects those Iron Words
C-Eng speaks goes on for ages as we strain in pain to sustain our vain train of comedic turds
InDesign? More like I resign. I struggle to refine each line like a fine wine so perfectly sublime
But then, the issue is done, to the presses I run like a pirate to rum, like an irate mum with an upset tum.
A flihsuits posts rings out in dark. It says, go read the iron times you untamed shark.

My work here is done, now you all best be reading, before my knuckles decide that you're the punch they've been needing

i saw u at target

really
did u get a picture

yes



goofy ass bitch

dream house



Forklift Arena



DISTRACTIONS

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



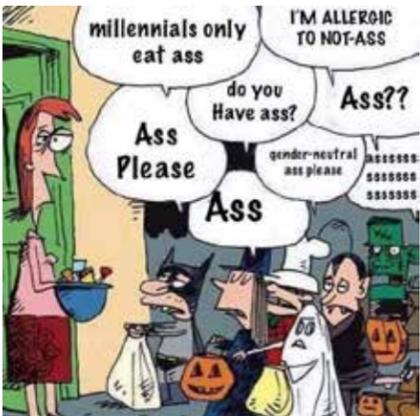
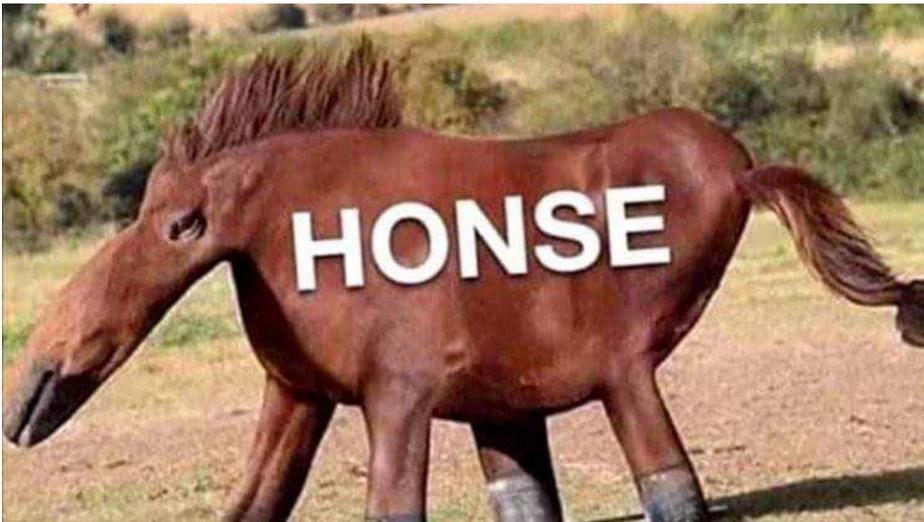
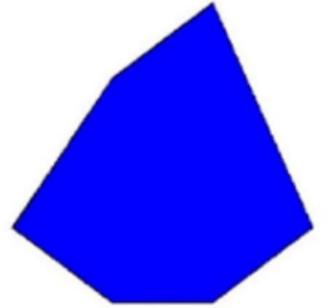
Man Keeps Writing "Penis Man" Graffiti On Everything In Arizona City



me: finds new song I like
my brain desperately needing dopamine:



how my blanket be looking when I try to find the long side at 1 am



PLEASE check your children's candy VERY CAREFULLY this Halloween. I found an M4A3E8 Sherman tank in this box of Pocky.



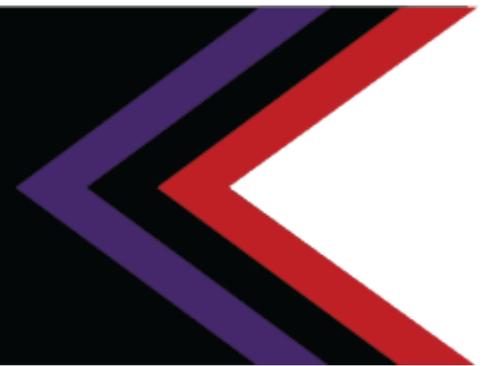
Man Keeps Writing "Penis Man" Graffiti On Everything In Arizona City



It doesn't even fucking matter anymore

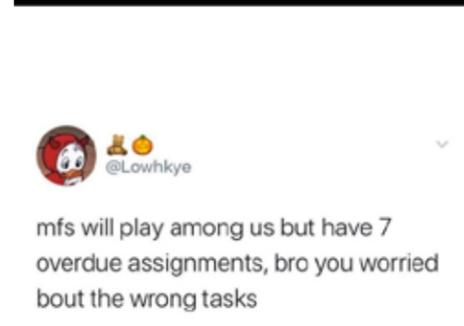


DISTRACTIONS



aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

me: finds new song
I like
my brain desperately
needing dopamine:



When you kill the group detective first



I did this entire thing in one session

LAST CALL

Caleb is pointing very enthusiastically at the ground

THE IRON MAN

Davis Moore

- ACSE III -



Hailing from:

Paris (Cheesetown), ON

What is your favourite pandemic pastime?

SPIKEBALL SPIKEBALL SPIKEBALL

What is the most trivial thing about which you have a strong opinion?

Baked beanz is the only food you actually need to survive.

What is the biggest mistake you've made that actually turned out alright?

During my first year I stayed for the entire 2018 FSGM (IT WENT UNTIL 1:00 AM) because I felt like I was going to be disruptive if I got up and left. However, looking back it helped start my desire to be involved in the C-Eng community.

What historical figure do you wish you could meet? Why?

Nikola Tesla to discuss free energy because that stuff is whack.

Write a Haiku about yourself.

"Social butterfly
more like zoom calls till I die
but I will still try "

C-Eng Involvement:

Vice President Social (CSES), FED Representative (CUSA), Fundraising Director (EWB), Calendar Director (CSES), EngFrosh Facile (x2), Leo's Volunteer, etc.



USES for the CHARLATAN

- > crunch
- > Use it to soak up the vomit you throw up after reading the Charlatan
- > Use it as an example of poor contraception
- > Wrap it around a baseball bat and hit someone's knees with it
- > Use it as proof that everything is a psyop
- > Cover the melting arctic sea ice in it for insulation
- > Throw it all in the ocean to make a new continent
- > Make paper boats to prepare for rising sea levels
- > Whatever you do, just don't read it
- > help

THE IRON MAN

Caleb "Human Wizard" Thuswaldner

- MECH V -



Hailing from:

Ottawa, ON

What is your favourite pandemic pastime?

Not having to spend an hour on public transit to get to and from Carleton every day.

What is the most trivial thing about which you have a strong opinion?

People who don't close browser tabs and just let them pile up are evil. CLOSE THE FORBIDDEN TABS!!!

What is the biggest mistake you've made that actually turned out alright?

Hold up, if there's a mistake that turned out alright, then that's not a mistake. It was totally my plan all along.

What historical figure do you wish you could meet? Why?

Yo who cares about historical figures? How about meeting my friends in real life again :)

What is your deepest, darkest secret?

Locked: You need to be friendship level 37 to view this item!

Write a Haiku about yourself.

"That guy with coffee,
He's already had four cups,
How is he alive?"

C-Eng Involvement:

Leo's General Manager, Leo's Manager x2, CU Hiding Treasurer, Engfrosh Facil x4

Editor-in-Chief

God

VP Publications

God Part 2

Special Thanks To:

All the people who submit articles and C-Eng Speaks to the Iron Times!

- Footnotes -

Issue Made Possible By:

- 1 Reading Week
- 2 A bottle of rose
- 3 A suprising amount of content
- 4 Kettlemans Bagel Company



Remember Remember the 5th of November

-British People