



Pg. 8



Pg. 16



Pg. 14

## THE CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING NEWSPAPER

# THE IRON TIMES

REMEMBER

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NOVEMBER 2014

## Pocket Full of Poppies

By Don Jackson

It was the twentieth of November,  
 the weather cool and calm... the mildest I could remember.  
 I had just finished lunch and was about to leave,  
 when a man entered and took the booth ahead of me.  
 What hair he had was white, his frame was aged and bent...  
 Yet despite this worn look he struck me as a true gent.  
 His clothes - like himself- were old and tattered,  
 but it was what he wore on his collar that mattered.

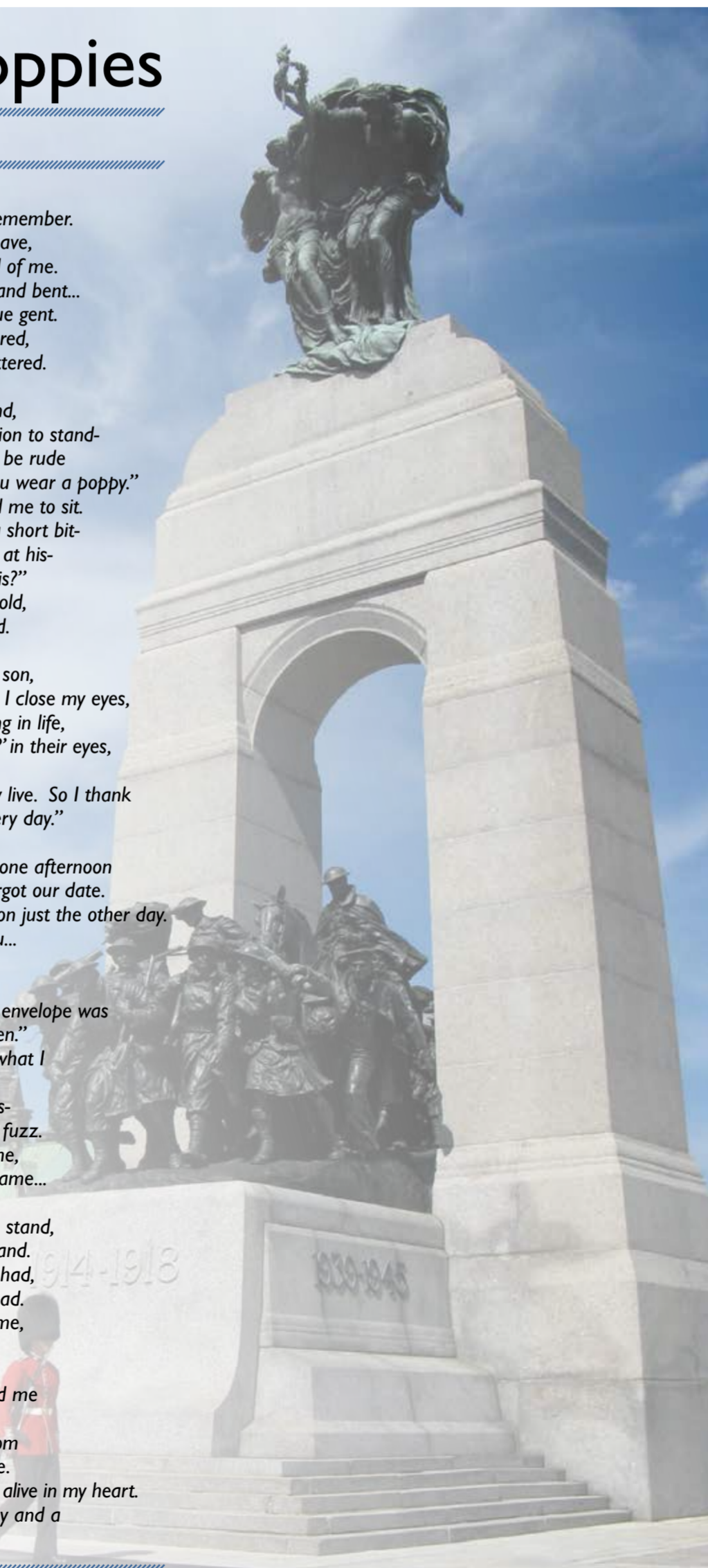
I moved to where he sat extending my hand,  
 "My friends call me Johnny" I said - he made no motion to stand-  
 Not to be deterred, I spoke again, "I don't wish to be rude  
 friend, but it's nine days past yet I see upon your collar you wear a poppy."  
 He looked up with those gentle eyes, and motioned me to sit.  
 Well I took the offer, ordered coffee, -it arrived in a short bit-  
 We sat in silence, I stirred my coffee -he stared at his-  
 I was beginning to wonder, "Is this all there is?"  
 By the time he spoke, my coffee had gone cold,  
 and he began to tell me of the wars of old.

"I wear this poppy on my collar for a reason son,  
 it reminds us of the atrocities we've done. At night when I close my eyes,  
 I can see their silent cries. Their arms once strong in life,  
 reach out weakly in death. A simple question of "Why?" in their eyes,  
 and on their last breath...  
 Yet I've no answer to give, why they should die that I may live. So I thank  
 them in my own way, by wearing this poppy every day."  
 I went back for coffee again and again,  
 and he told me about the wars way back when. Then one afternoon  
 it was getting late, and I was beginning to think he forgot our date.  
 When the waitress -named June or May- told me he passed on just the other day.  
 Handing me an envelope she said, "For you...  
 he left it almost as if he knew."

I nearly cried right there, right then, for written on the envelope was  
 "Remember the Women, Remember the Men."  
 I opened the envelope with a single tear, and what I  
 found inside was a little worse for wear.  
 Ripped and frayed -I still knew what it was-  
 it was the old man's poppy, minus some of its fuzz.  
 I still have the poppy, it's at home in a frame,  
 along with the man's position...rank...and his name...

...  
 The young man across from me made ready to stand,  
 I reached over the table and he shook my hand.  
 Looking down at his palm, and what he now had,  
 standing there in silence he looked almost sad.  
 Well he looked back and sort of smiled at me,  
 for in his hand I had placed a poppy.

The tears were starting to show, and he asked me  
 "How did you know?"  
 "I've told this story many times son, and from  
 the first to the last...they've all wanted one.  
 I like to think I'm doing my part, by keeping their sacrifices alive in my heart.  
 So in my own way I fight for peace, with my story and a  
 pocket full of poppies..."



## IN THIS ISSUE



THE BIKE BUILDERS  
PAGE 3

ROCKIN' RESLIFE  
PAGE 4

BINO GOES MAINSTREAM  
PAGE 5

THE OUTLAWS  
PAGE 9

FROSHBOLA  
PAGE 12

TERRIBLE GIFTS  
PAGE 12

CENG COMICS !!  
PAGE 19

AND MUCH MORE  
READ IT ALL. I DARE YOU.



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# EDITORIALS

THAT ARROW BULLET SCARES THE CRAP OUT OF ME



Connor "Birdbath" Buott  
- AERO III -

## FROM THE DESK OF THE EDITOR BEHIND THE GUN

*Engineers and the Weapons they Design*

A twelve year old girl nervously raises her hand: "Do you make weapons?"

I had just finished giving an EWB presentation on water filtration to a group of 30-odd grade eight girls, and was trying to fill some time until their parents showed up. I had already done a short intro on aerospace and engineering, and asked if they had any questions about that.

That girl's question caught me off guard. Do I make weapons? I had thought about it before, on a superficial level, that a rocket bore little difference to a ballistic missile: in fact the latter was derived from the former. But in 3 years of tour guiding, answering questions like "Do you fix planes?" or "Do you want to be an astronaut?" I had never been asked about weaponry.

"Yes", I responded, "some engineers do design weapons". I couldn't think of anything more to say.

My co-presenter Fizza jumped to my rescue. "Actually, the first engineers only worked on weaponry! Military engineers were those who designed and operated the cannons and guns, because they were the first complex machinery". I followed up with some facts about Roman architects, but by this time the girl had already turned back to talk to her friends. She was done with this topic, by my mind was not.

The term 'engineer' dates back to the 1300's, literally meaning 'the one who operates the engines', meaning the engines of war. Catapults, trebuchets, etc. were the most sophisticated devices at the time, and required specialised men with rudimentary maths and physics knowledge to design, move and aim them.

400 years later, the invention of the steam engine brought about the industrial revolution in the 1700's, and engineering began to diversify as more and more complex mechanical and electrical machinery became commonplace. Engineering became the general term to describe the construction, design and operation of structural and mechanical systems.

Today, I should hope you all have a working knowledge of what your stream of engineering does. But have you ever thought about it's military applications.



Not just whether the tech you design can directly harm someone (you'd be surprised how often it can), but how the work that your field does supports and makes possible a wide variety of military technologies.

I spent my first Co-op term this summer working for Defence Research and Development Canada, the R&D wing of the Canadian Armed Forces. It is worth noting that I am not a soldier: I just happened to get an amazing to experience to see the back-end of our military tech first-hand.

Working there, it was fascinating to see how just about every stream of engineering had a military application. I, an aero, was there using Matlab to calculate ballistic paths and velocities for fragmentation from landmines.

Right next door, some bio-medical engineers were analysing the head-trauma sustained from the explosion of that same land-mine, by blasting a (usually) fake brain surrogate.

Down the hall, materials engineers were polishing various tensile samples of metal alloys to undergo micrography, after having been pulled in tension until fracture or shot with various rounds. These might be metals for the underbelly armour on our new LAV's (light armoured vehicle), or perhaps for tougher tank armour. The same would be done with various ceramics or soft fibres, the common materials used in troop armour.

In another part of the building, they're doing structural analysis of the LAV's, or doing a CFD (computational fluid dynamic) model of a modified fuel pod for an F-18. There were communications engineers working on better troop communications, radar jamming, and GPS missile guidance technology. Chemical engineers designing better explosives and propellants. There were software engineers designing everything from mobile-device-interfaces for field medics, to various simulation and calculation tools.

The list goes on and on. Of the 300-odd civilian staff at the facility where I worked, the vast majority had an engineering undergrad or graduate degree.

Of course, this raises questions of ethics. Even though I worked at this facility for 4 months, I worked exclusively with personal protection, so I didn't think too hard about the consequences of my research. Everything I did was focused on protecting Canadian troops and improving their quality of life. Better, lighter, safer body armour and helmets, better assessment of injury, etc. The work that my section did was to save lives and improve troop effectiveness, and I got the feeling that everyone on my team was happy we were on that end of the equation.

But on this very same base, there were teams, identical to ours, working on improving troop efficiency in a different way. More accurate, more effective

bullets and missiles. Better enemy tracking and targeting systems for everything from troop movements to missile and drone targets. In many cases, the end goal was to be able to kill faster, more accurately, with less collateral damage and a higher lethality. Those are terms you won't hear mentioned in ECOR 1010.

However, if you ask anyone working on the more lethal projects, they see it no differently than the personal protection systems. A better gun makes a Canadian soldier safer, more effective, and thus protects Canadians. Same goes for missiles, tracking systems, tanks or fighter jets. To them, the design of an amour-piercing rifle round is just as important as the design of the armour its piercing.

Our generation, outside of those from military families, has a very loose connection to the armed forces. The notion of war, of necessary death, and the weapons technology that goes along with that, is something we do not often discuss.

So this month, take some time to research and think about how your field is used further military technology, and whether that is the kind of work you might one day be comfortable doing.

Just in case a 12 year old girl asks you:

"Do you make weapons?"

## SPACE WATCH

Connor "Birdbath" Buott

On October 2nd, 2014, Major Charles Bolden, Administrator of NASA, paid a visit to Carleton to speak to CENG about space exploration. During that session, I had to a chance to ask him: "How dependant is NASA on manned and unmaned private space companies?" His response: "We've bet the farm."



On October 28th, an Orbital Sciences Corp. Antares rocket explodes 15 seconds into launch.

Intended to carry 5000lbs of cargo to the International Space Station, the preliminary analysis indicates that this private rocket's main-stage motor failed catastrophically.



On October 31st, Virgin Galactic's sub-orbital space-plane Space Ship Two came apart in mid-flight during a test of it's new rocket motor.

The new motor was initially suspected, but an ongoing investigation shows that SS2's wings were moved into the feather position just before the explosion.



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# EDITORIALS

UNLIKE 3D INFILL, RUNWAY MODELS WILL BEAR SOME LOADS

## LOOP THE LOOP

James Nugent and Michael Mackay McLaren  
- MECH II -



Do you remember back to your days of innocence in ECOR 1010, when memorizing the design process was important? With McRae everything seemed to be vital information that would be on the exam so you should remember. Well, Mike and I have just entered the infinite looping part where the end seems near and so far away.

Last year, in the dead of winter, the Discovery Center in the library opened up their two 3D printers for student use. Mike and I quickly wormed our way into helping run them. A year later and Mike has now become the printers' resident care taker. While working with the machines in the early days, trying to solve the teething problems, Mike came up with a crazy idea. Why not build a full bike out of plastic.

There were some difficulties to overcome for the project to succeed. As you know, plastic is not a great structural material. Its winning combination of low

strength and dangerous, brittle failures give it limited structural applications. When 3D printed, it also gains built in weak points where layers are laid down. Thanks to a small build plate, the maximum part length is 26 cm. We were also only first years with very limited experience of force analysis, what we did know was thanks to ECOR 1101.

We began the research phase by looking at frame shapes and how force travels in a bike. Over the next month we came up with a plastic bar design we could modify for most of the frame and began to test it for strength. The shape was not the only important constraint; the printing method gives some problems as well. We discovered that the printer prints in a cross hatch pattern only on the top and bottom of the part, while the sides are just individual layers stuck together with weakening lines all the way down the length of the part. The printer also hollows out the part and fills it with a hexagonal infill structure. We learned that the infill, although pretty, had almost no structural strength, and the number of layers we set the walls to had a large effect on strength. The largest con-

tribution to the overall fracture resistance was the crosshatched top and bottom layers sandwiching the easily separable walls. Due to the large amount of plastic needed, we purchased our own rolls of filament for the project.

Next we hit the design phase. Once we had the simple rectangle bar figured out, the time came to design the frame. It turns out bike frames are not well shaped for being made from 26cm bars. Who knew? The frame is really two large triangles with a moment arm holding the front wheel. Mike took on the challenge of figuring out how to attach the front wheel to the rest of the frame in a way that the large moment generated at the lone pivot point would not break the brittle plastic. I got to work on the bike's backside.

We designed the whole frame by the end of the summer and started producing parts on the printers at the beginning of this semester. We made a modular design that could be snapped together and taken apart if needed, a good idea as it turned out. Then we encountered a problem we had not foreseen or been prepared for; the effects of thermal expansion on plastic. Due to the

**C-ENG DOES: MOVEMBER**

**UPCOMING EVENTS**

<b>MOVEMBER BEARD AUCTION</b>	<b>WHEN:</b> Nov. 3 <sup>rd</sup> @ 5:30
<b>Coffee HOUSE</b>	<b>WHERE:</b> Minto Foyer
	<b>WHEN:</b> Nov. 25 <sup>th</sup> @ 8pm
	<b>WHERE:</b> Ollie's

thickness of the walls we set for our parts, they did not cool down as fast as otherwise expected. As a part cooled it bent and assumed the shape of a Pringle. It quickly became obvious that a bike made from deformed, Pringle pieces would never work. Using paperclips to clamp down the parts as they printed solved that problem. After that, production flew until the whole bike was finished before reading break.

We now entered the next phase of the design process, testing. Once we had attached wheels and a seat we were ready to sit on it to see what it was made of. Ignoring the known weaknesses, like the part where the printer had run out of plastic and not finished the print or the one with a small crack, we decided to go for it.

Mike stood on a scale to measure how much force the bike took as he implemented the time honoured sit test. As the weight increased, the front wheel had to be wrestled in place with

the handlebars to prevent it from squirming sideways. While corraling the front, Mike subjected the frame to a large deformation before a loud cracking sound was heard. He managed to sit with 120 lbs. of force on the bike. The front wheel had moved forwards a few inches during the test and seemed to be the main cause of the frame deforming; the front wheel is a big moment after all.

With that he got off and we inspected the bike. We saw no new surface cracks and so decided it was fine to try another test. As everyone knows, all cracks and imperfections are visible to the naked eye and on the surface of the part; ironically we started fractures in materials class later that day. With the good bill of health I decided that I wanted to give it a try. Straddling the frame, I slowly lowered myself onto the seat. I heard a few pops and cracks as I increased the pressure. The front wheel was a handful and it required full concentration

to keep it straight and sit smoothly on the seat. When I hit 120 lbs. of sitting, the frame shattered.

Now that we had tested the frame, it was time to enter the analysis and optimization phase of the design process. Somehow, despite having 3 cameras focused on the bike, none of them captured the failure. I think there is a conspiracy theory to be found here. This left us examining the wreckage to identify the failure methods. As engineering students, we know a broken part is not a failure, just a chance to have more fun designing, improving, and rebuilding.

As you no doubt remember, the testing and optimizing part of the design process loops until success is achieved. Having failed in the first test we restart the loop. We have now gone back to the drawing screen, changed the busted parts, and will soon be testing again with the hope of finishing before the looping make us too dizzy to think.

## DO YOU WANT TO WRITE?

The Iron Times is always happy to accept new content from talented (or even sub-par) writers! What you write is up to you, but if creativity isn't your jam, we always have stories that need to be covered. Photojournalists welcome!

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# Different Universe

Engineering from an Artsy Point of View



Wesley "Pooping Panda" Chee  
- CRIM III -

Wakey wakey... I know the multiple food comas from all the turkey and cranberry sauce was too delicious and now you just want to enter into an endless coma where more Thanksgiving leftovers are just pumped into your system... I think that is totally possible, but

please don't go to your doctor and ask for that kind of treatment... you might get locked up in a white suit and never see your family again. (sucks to suck I guess).

October was a short but wet month... too much damn rain around and it's just a boring month. Well, there are pretty big parties and I guess homecoming is a thing again at Carleton so.... FSK 2 - Halloween-coming is actually happening this Saturday as I am typing this article... blame the publishers for having such an early

submission date. I can't really relive the fun times with everyone who was sober enough at the parties to remember the events that I am recalling from the numerous weekends of the weekend. Homecoming is the morning of FSK 2 and it's going to be fun seeing more purple people around campus cheering on our somewhat good football team just after their 2nd year back into the OUA. Carleton's Thanksgiving present is always my favourite because exam schedules are released and everyone usually rages (me included)... THANKS OBAMA!

## COMING IN OCTOBER



**Whirlwind** – Engineers try to be fancy, dress up semi-formal and have a classy night of talking about how bad their last hookup was or how they are going to get an F from their TA's from their last assignment. It's nice to see everyone finally look normal... well normal to me in my field because in my industry, everyone is usually in suits for work. (for those who forget, I'm in Criminology)



**November** – Any cancer is bad but prostate for a male is probably one of the worst things to have to endure so please if you are a male, join the C-Eng team and help raise money to help find a cure for this horrible illness. Females – you can join as well, just don't shave your legs and if you magically can grow a beard... I guess don't shave.... (please don't kill me... I love everyone equally... sort of...)



**VAP – CALLING ALL VOLUNTEERS FOR LEO'S OR CSES** – it is our time to stand up and get what we deserve... we needed to be compensated for our hard work for this semester and it's time for a good night of just fun and games and maybe, just maybe there will be karaoke again... but I have retired so I guess I should be happy my ears don't have to bleed anymore. RIP O'Briens... you will be missed by many!

# Rockin' Rezlife



Joey Roy  
- ELEC II -

So, you made it. You're finally all moved in to your lovely white brick residence room with that roommate you may have met over the "Carleton Class of blah blah blah..." facebook page, so now what? Well, here's three pieces of advice from a guy who lived in a res cell like yours and realized he could have done it better.

1. That roommate? Yeah, them. You know the one. Might be a weird guy who never sleeps, that girl who parties just a little too much, or perhaps the twin that you thought didn't exist. Make sure you make yourself known to that person and make your space known to them too. Otherwise, your roommate ends up eating your food, ignoring your pleas

for them to sleep so you can too (unless you're an engineer...) and they make a mess on your half of the room all the time. So, the advice? Mark your territory prospective first year! A happy roommate-ship comes from a lot of don't F\*cking touch my stuff.

2. The bathroom. Aaaaaahh yes. The place you have your glorious epiphanies whilst poised upon the porcelain throne. That room is not what it was at home. No longer will you be able to homestead for hours on end while playing Pokemon on your Gameboy. Gone are the days of multiple ply toilet paper! OH WOE IS YOU. The advice? Fold the toilet paper. Many, many, like 12 folds makes the finger painting feeling go away.

3. The Fresh Food Company Residence Cafeteria. Wow, what a mouthful of food and words. I digress, the Somewhat Fresh "Food" Company is great and all for the first couple weeks, when mom and pop and the family ate there after moving you in. You might have

thought to yourself "Gee wilikers! This place is great! I'll never be hungry and the menu is always changing! OH and look at that chocolate fountain!" Well, stop right there Freddie-Fantasy! I've got some advice. ONE! You will NEVER see the fountain again, until St. Patrick's day when it's filled with green ooze. TWO! The menu is a LIE! Take note of what you ate two weeks ago. See a pattern? Yeah, Taco Tuesday every two weeks gets old fast, pal. AND THREE! The best thing in that cafeteria is the bacon. The sweet, salty, succulent pork is a rare sight to behold indeed. The early bird catches the worm, and the early student gets a plate of bacon.

So, there you have it. Three half-decent pieces of advice I definitely didn't have when I was in res. To sum it up: make your stuff known to be your stuff, give up on having that oh-so-sweet me-time upon the glistening ceramic pedestal of truth, and be wary of the caf food. I heard it gave a kid scurvy one year.

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# COLUMNS

APPARENTLY WHIRLWIND IS SOLD OUT. I'MMA JUST LEAVE THAT THERE OUT OF SPITE.

Raph's  
Record  
Corner



## Bino Goes Mainstream

A look at Childish Gambino's *STN MTN / Kauai Mixtape*



Raphael "Bluebelly" Adams  
- ACSE III -

I saw Childish Gambino at Bluesfest this past summer, and it was one of the highlights of the entire festival. He's one of the most energetic performers I've ever seen, and he had an incredible backing band as well (props to him for not just bringing a DJ). He rapped his lungs out, sang his heart out, and freestyled as an encore. It was awesome.

Of course, it goes without saying that his most recent album, *Because the Internet*, is incredibly original and versatile, and consistently refuses to conform to the norms of modern hip hop. So, after being pointed to *STN MTN* by our very own Tyler Holmwood, I was quite excited to see what Gambino would do in a mixtape format.

Why? Well, mixtapes are free, meaning that the artist isn't pressured by record labels to be "accessible". They have total creative freedom to do whatever the hell they want. However, sometimes this results in a failed experiment, or in the artist simply being lazy. And other times, oddly enough, the result is something more accessible.

Such is the case with *STN MTN*. When I saw that it was hosted by DJ Drama, I was excited because his taste in beats is always good. But

Drama's style is suited to the likes of Lil Wayne and Meek Mill, making this mixtape more "mainstream" than Gambino's previous releases. More conventional backing tracks, less lyrical complexity, and, unfortunately, less of the clever punchlines that Gambino does best. However, it was still a lot of fun. I'll do another track-by-track analysis.

### "Dream / Southern Hospitality / Partna Dem"

#### Dream

The first part of this song sets up the mixtape. In a relaxed tone, backed by snippets of radio, Gambino describes a dream he had, where the world was a better place ("I had a dream I ran Atlanta..."). This mixtape is his "dream", which makes it a concept album in a sense.

#### Southern Hospitality

A few words from American Dad's Steve Smith play over Bjork's "Venus as a Boy", then the beat kicks in and we're underway. DJ Drama does his usual "Y'ALL READY??" introduction, scratches a little, then lets Gambino jump on the beat and do his thing. It's a wonderfully tuneless, bass-heavy beat, not really meant for a lot of lyrical acrobatics, and Gambino does a nice little freestyle, starting out slow and speeding up to build intensity.

#### Partna Dem

A gunshot, then the beat switches up. In terms of the music itself, the third part of the song sounds like every other mainstream rap song these days. However, Gambino makes up for this lacklustre beat by throwing in pop culture refer-

ences, motorboating sound effects, and punchlines that'll make you laugh.

#### "Fucks Given"

This is a quieter, slower song, bringing the intensity way down. Gambino beats Drake at his own game here, blending rapping and singing, hip hop and R&B. No autotune either; very nice.

#### "No Small Talk" (ft. Kari Faux)

This song is okay, but it doesn't resonate with me much. Gambino's verses are pretty basic, both in terms of rhyming and speed, and the whole thing honestly feels more like Kari Faux's song. I've never heard of Kari before, but she's pretty average. The chorus is the same thing repeated over and over: "Bitch, I'm taking calls / No small talk." Meh.

#### "Money Baby"

Now THIS, is gorgeous. The beat is pretty mainstream, but the chord progressions and synths are a feast for the ears. Appropriately, Gambino chooses to sing for most of the song. I think his raps are freestyled here as well.

#### "Move That Dope / Nextel Chirp / Let Your Hair Blow" (ft. Young Scooter)

This feels like the centerpiece of the mixtape to me, because of its multi-parted nature and the epic feel of the third part. I'll break it down:

#### Move That Dope

I think this beat is from another song, but I don't know which one. It's great – and it has a really dark and ominous feeling. Gambino spits triplets and 16th

notes effortlessly, there are a couple scratches, and... Nextel Chirp: ...the song switches tempos completely without losing its flow. I have no idea how DJ Drama managed to make the transition so smooth. You can kind of tell that this middle section is meant to lead into something more, because the beat kind of builds anticipation. Gambino's verse here is good, but right on top of the beat. He could have played around with it a bit more in my opinion.

#### Let Your Hair Blow

Another smooth transition which leads into... ahhh, another beautiful beat, even more gorgeous than "Money Baby". Lush synths and an easy mid-tempo pace. Young Scooter delivers a pretty simple chorus a couple times, then Gambino enters. He's totally relaxed here, delivering a super chill verse with lots of space and intentional voice cracks. The track fades out peacefully.

#### "AssShots Remix" (ft. ROYALTY)

Classic hip hop here. Gambino trades verses with the three members of the ROYALTY crew, over an insistent, bass-heavy beat perfect for freestyling. Don't expect any deep subject matter here, but it's a fun track.

#### "Childish Gambino @ The Atrium"

This is more of an interlude than a song, a fun mixture of snippets and DJ scratches. There are clips of Gambino's own "3005" and "Heartbeat", "Homies Over Hoes" from *The Boondocks*, the Maybach Music girl saying "Sweet", and

the drop from "Turn Down for What". In between all this chaos is something about Gambino being at The Atrium this Friday. Don't ask, because I don't know.

#### "U Don't Have to Call"

This song opens with some girls talking about strip clubs in Atlanta, before seguing into a very pretty acappella piece. Gambino is singing alone, unaccompanied except for his own finger snaps, and it's beautiful. He could quit rap and be an R&B singer if he wanted to. A chill beat kicks in after this part, and Gambino does an introspective spoken-word verse on top of this, before ending quickly with more acappella. This is probably the least "mainstream" song on the mixtape; very original. (Man, I feel like such a hipster making all these mainstream-related comments.)

#### "Candler Road"

Another multi-part song! The first part is your typical Waka Flocka-esque trap beat. However, Gambino keeps it from becoming a cliché by throwing in some triplets and playing with the rhythm.

Abruptly, we are led into the second part, and holy crap, this beat is HUGE. Bone-rattling synth bass and thumping drums make this the most "epic" beat on the album. (If you were wondering, Gambino produced it himself.) It's also worth noting that the melodic chorus for this song is completely freestyled, with Gambino singing, "I don't have words for this part, but I know it should sound like this." What a boss.

#### "All Y'All"

Finally! This is the true showcase for Gambino's skills on the mic. He's held himself back this whole time, but he absolutely murders this beat. Staggeringly complex rhymes, random bursts into song, faked coughing fits, and Frozen references – this track has got it all.

#### "Go DJ"

This track starts off with a freestyle, but really, it's an opportunity for Gambino to thank DJ Drama and pay tribute to all the DJs he's worked with over the years. At the very end, he brings everything to conclusion by reminding us that this is all a dream: "And then I woke up".

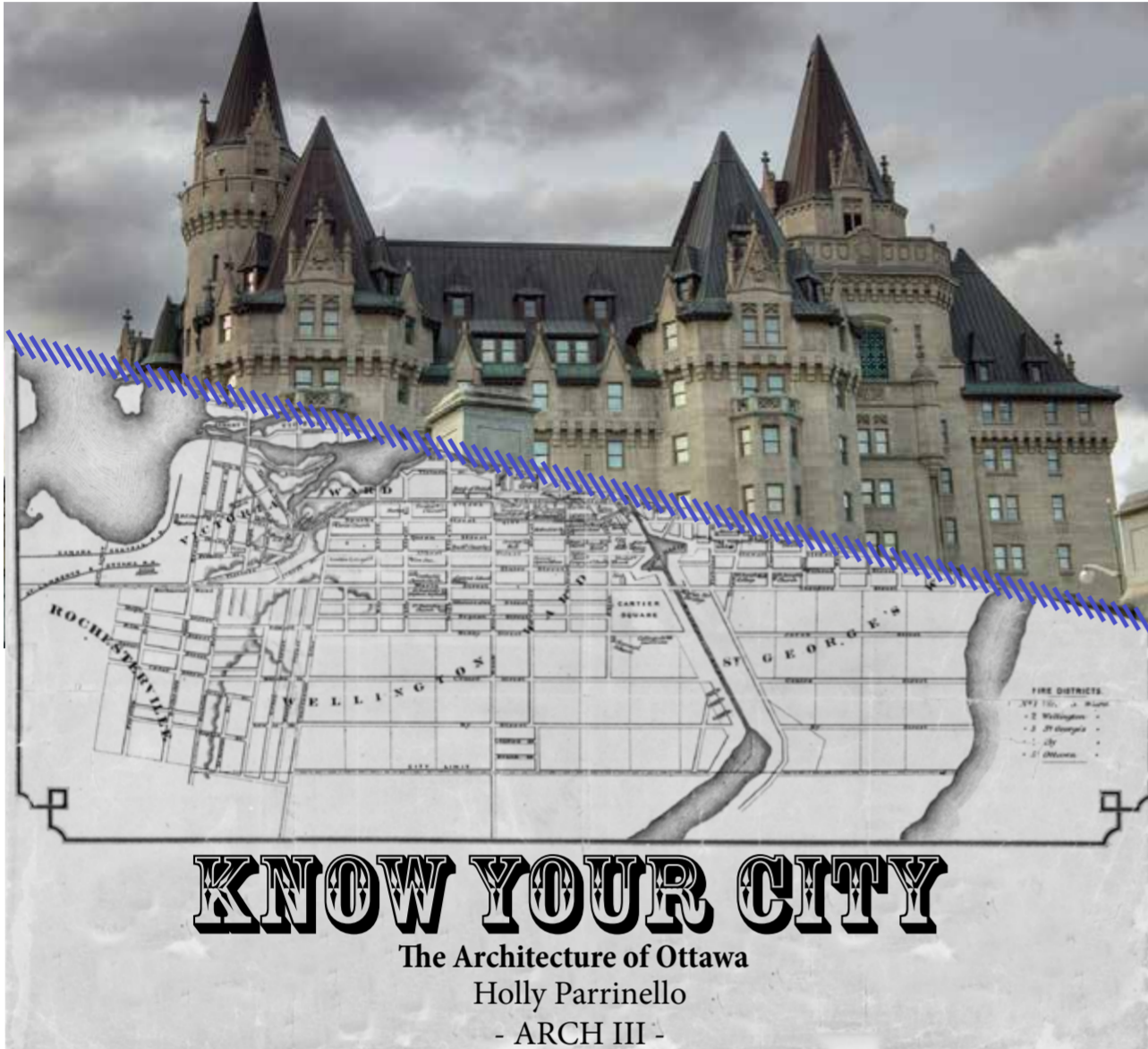
So, as you can hopefully see by my long-winded analysis, I like this mixtape. Keep in mind, though, that I like DJ Drama in general, and that I don't mind the current trends in hip hop music. Yes, modern rap often sounds generic and mass-produced, but some of it is still worth listening to.

My guess is that Childish Gambino wanted to dip his toes in the mainstream before going back to his own thing. I don't think he's at his best here by any means, but perhaps that's his idea of a mixtape experiment – trying something conventional for once. As I said, some experiments are unsuccessful, but *STN MTN* is too much fun to be one of those. Three and a half stars.



# COLUMNS

WHERE YOUR TAX DOLLARS GO TO PARTY



Located on 1 Rideau Street, the picturesque Château Laurier sits as a commanding presence in Confederation Square. Designated a heritage property in 1981 by the Federal Heritage Buildings Review Office, the massive scale hotel sits dramatically atop of the banks of the Ottawa River across from its sister building, the Former Union Station. The hotel was named for Prime Minister Laurier, who was the first to sign the guestbook when doors were opened on June 1, 1912. Guests of the hotel regularly include government officials, as well as notable artists and dignitaries. Le Château Laurier, with its charming style and lavish interior, was built not only to be a hotel at the height of luxury, but as part of a much larger picture.

Le Château Laurier was commissioned by Charles Melville Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, as part of his vision to extend the railway and connect major cities across Canada. He would do this by building deluxe railway stations and luxurious hotels. This idea, however, was nothing new. Other large scale hotels connected to the idea of luxury travel have come before it, such as the Banff Springs Hotel. Originally, he had hired the American architect Bradford Lee Gilbert, but after the completion of the Château Frontenac in Quebec City, Hays hired the Montreal based archi-

tecs Ross and MacFarlane to build the hotel, as well as the station. George Allen Ross was listed as a draughtsman with the Grand Trunk Railway, and apprenticed at firms in Boston and New York, before being educated at both MIT and the École des Beaux-Arts. His partner, David Huron MacFarlane, apprenticed at Montreal firms before, like Ross, studying at MIT. Having travelled Europe and been exposed to many notable architectural styles, both Ross and MacFarlane were seemingly inspired by the châteaux of France. The design of the hotel combined the French Renaissance style of those châteaux, the neo-Gothic elements of the adjacent Parliament buildings, and the classical style of the train station, slated for construction directly across.

The hotel was constructed out of extravagant materials, including white Italian marble, Indiana limestone, and copper, conforming to the château style. The hotel interior was furnished with antiques, a grand marble staircase with brass railings, crystal vases, and fine furniture. The grand château style hotel envisioned by Hays was complete, but Hays, however, was not able to see the final product. He and the rest of his party perished in the Titanic on April 14, 1912. Many guests and those who are employed at le Château Laurier say that the ghost of Charles Melville Hays

haunts the hotel, but is nothing but friendly.

The standard style for railway hotels in Canada, the Château or Château-esque style, is inspired by the French châteaux of the sixteenth century, most notably the castles of the Loire. The nineteenth and early twentieth century Canadian take on the style included a blend of influences. The characteristics of this style include a high copper roof with a steep pitch, punctuated with many dormer windows and the silhouette of the roof is broken up by towers, turrets, and finials. Both the plan of the building and roof-line are asymmetrical and the entire building is built at a very large scale. Château style buildings are constructed with gorgeous materials, including copper and cut stone. Doors and windows are trimmed with classical style mouldings and wall dormers are decorated with Gothic ornament, showing this blend of style. The interiors of these buildings are also richly decorated. These decorations are meant to make people visiting feel comfortable and advertise the railway travel connected to many buildings of this style. The distinctive Canadian Château style was favoured among architects and wealthy clients, because of the luxurious materials and the picturesque quality. This became the standard for railway hotels and later, federal

government buildings.

The key architectural elements that contribute to the heritage character of le Château Laurier are its irregular L shaped plan, its arcaded entrance, and its symmetrical front facade, defined by two octagonal pavilions that are accented by a strip of windows that run vertically to the roofline. The smooth finish of the Indiana limestone that contrasts with the ornate detailing on the eave line, as well as the entrance, is another characteristic. Built when the Château style was in full bloom, le Château Laurier exemplifies the characteristics of the style, with its steeply pitched roof, towers, turrets, and extravagant materials. The hotel includes ornate gables and dormers that punctuate the copper roof, and offset the medieval detail. The architectural elements of this style were viewed as not only luxurious and elegant, but as Canadian. The hotel had such an influence, that from 1916 to as late as the 1950s, the federal government ordered that all federal architecture in Ottawa conform to this Canadian style in some aspect. Elements of the Château style can be seen in the roof structure of both the Confederation and the Supreme Court Building.

Another element that contributes to the heritage character is the hotel's relationship with the former Union Station. Now the Government Conference Centre, the station was designed and built in conjunction with le Château Laurier and opened on the same day in 1912. Both owned by the Grand Trunk Railway, the station was designed as an urban gateway. The tracks of the railway ran down what is now Colonel By Drive, and travellers entered directly into the classical style building. The large arched windows, vaulted spaces, and coiffured ceilings drew comparisons to famous hubs of travel, such as both Penn and Grand Central Station in New York. The interior also includes the use of Corinthian columns and bands of ornament, further expressing the Classical influence. Like le Château Laurier, it made the experience of travel accessible to the public, and advertised cross country travel by rail. The relationship between the two buildings is again expressed through the use of the same materials and through the underground tunnel which directly connects the two build-

## THE CHATEAU LAURIER



ings. The tunnel used to take passengers from Union Station to le Château Laurier after arriving in Ottawa. Though today the tunnel is no longer in use, it still looks as it did in 1912, offering a glimpse into the past of the two buildings.

In 1919, 5 years after the death of the General manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, Charles Melville Hays, the Canadian National Railway assumed control over several railways and hotels, including le Château Laurier. The new management brought significant changes to the hotel. In 1929, the Canadian National Railway enlisted Montreal based architect John Archibald, as well as their in-house architect John Schofield to create a design for expansion of the hotel. In keeping with the original Château style program, an East Wing with 240 rooms was added. With the addition, the plan of the hotel went from the original "L" shape to a "U" shape, filling the corner plot of land where Sussex Drive in-

tersects Rideau Street. A state of the art spa was opened and the art deco inspired pool, the centerpiece of the spa, was also opened. Pink and green marble were used throughout the interior of the spa, offering travellers the experience of affluence at le Château Laurier. With the 1929 East Wing addition, the hotel looks as it does today.

Le Château Laurier is a prime example of the Château style that dominated the railway hotels of the early twentieth century. Distinguished by its smooth stonework and steep copper roofline, the picturesque hotel captures the romance of travelling by train. Dramatically placed in the heart of the city overlooking the Rideau canal and the Ottawa River, the hotel is a commanding presence in Confederation Square just as it was in 1912. Though the railway is no longer in use, le Château Laurier remains a landmark in Ottawa and a testament to the idea of luxury rail travel connecting major cities across the country.

# COLUMNS

"APPROACHING THE BOTTOM, SIR. I CAN HEAR A COUPLE OF LOBSTERS DUKIN IT OUT"



## RETRO REVIEW



Don Jackson  
- CIVE II -

November. Many of the freedoms we take for granted today were once hard won by those who have preceded us. Young men and women, many no older than most first year students, died in pursuit of freedom, not for themselves but rather for the generations to follow. While the "war to end all wars" failed to live up to its promise, it did give us an insight to the devastating effects that can befall our world when the politics of diplomacy fail. While greater efforts are placed on peaceful long lasting resolutions, men and women of all walks of life still place themselves between us and harm's way, slowing the advance of an enemy until such time as diplomacy can win out and peace take hold. It is a somber experience being so far away from friends and family standing in death's shadow. A helmet and flak vest may protect the flesh, but it is humour (sometimes dark) that serves to protect the mind.

Over the years I have enjoyed watching many different military films and have developed an affinity for the movies that poke fun at military life. From basic training to living in the field, these movies are easy to laugh at while respectfully still tipping the hat to those that serve. Perhaps the most popular well known military comedy is Stripes released in 1981.

The movie follows a down and out cab driver slash photographer as he decides to join the US Army (and drags his best buddy along for the ride). The move has an all-star cast with Bill Murray, Harold Ramis, John Candy, Judge Reinhold, John Larroquette, and more. The movie has any number of quotable quotes such as the reason why Winger (Bill Murray) decides the military was the only answer:

Russell Ziskey: You could join a monastery.

John Winger: Did you ever see a monk get wildly fucked by some teenage girls?

Russell Ziskey: Never.

John Winger: So much for the monastery.

Winger has a less than joyous relationship with his drill Sergeant as evident by this exchange early in the film:

Sergeant Hulka: Soldier I've noticed that you're always last.

Winger: I'm pacing myself, Sergeant.

The movie is probably most famous for the graduation parade ceremony which, although unorthodox, wins the platoon a prestigious posting to Italy and assignment to the US military's next greatest top secret weapon, a Winnebago.

Speaking of secrets, Top Secret (1984) was a humorous poke at WWII spy films. Starring a young Val Kilmer as a USA rock and roll star sent to Germany for a concert and subsequently finds himself wrapped up in the French resistance working alongside such members as Déjà Vu, Escargot, and Chocolate Mousse. Clearly Chocolate Mousse was an engineer seeing that he drank gasoline straight up. The mov-

ie relies on a mixture of humour from sight gags, situational humour, plays on words, and simply the unexpected. Such as the visit by Nick's agent (Val Kilmer) while Nick was being held by the German police:

Martin: Nick, I've tried everything: the embassy, the German government, the consulate. I even talked to the U.N. ambassador. It's no use, I just can't bring my wife to orgasm.

During a daring raid on the German compound, Déjà Vu and the resistance leader dressed as a cow to sneak in. Originally planning to be the head, the leader changes his mind and demands to wear the back half of the costume to which Déjà Vu replies; "Fine be an asshole then!"

Keeping with WWII, some of the action, back on the home front, was twistedly captured in the comedic film 1941. Released in 1979 and starring such greats as John Candy, Dan Aykroyd, and John Belushi amongst many others. It followed a mismatched group of soldiers, airmen, and civilians as they prepare for the possible invasion of America by the enemy. Now for a little side step and for my good friend Jeffery Tolton, a little now you know. Did you know that prior to the Second World War radios were extremely bulky and hard to move? Well, as revealed by the movie, it was the need to get radios in and out of submarine hatches that pushed the Japanese to develop smaller radios: Japanese soldier: [trying to squeeze a large radio into the sub] We've got to figure out how to make these things smaller!

And now you know.

As I mentioned earlier,

both men and women have served their countries with honour. Originally in volunteer medical positions like Red Cross, women were officially part of the military in 1901 with the creation of the nursing corps and began to serve in roles other than medical starting around 1970. Which brings us to the next movie named after its Heroine Private Benjamin (1980). Starring the original ditzy blonde, Goldie Hawn, as Private Benjamin. A rich pampered debutante whose misfortune with men causes her to run off and join the US Army, only to find that the brochures and recruiting officer were a little less than accurate.

Judy Benjamin: I think they sent me to the wrong place.

Capt. Doreen Lewis: Uh-huh.

Judy Benjamin: See, I did join the army, but I joined a \*different\* army. I joined the one with the condos and the private rooms.

Although unorthodoxy, Private Benjamin does manage to lead her team to victory in the final graduation combat games and even gets a little revenge on her sadistic Drill Sergeant in what can only be described as an epic purpling (or rather bluing) incident.

Today, just about every facet of military life and occupations are filled by men and women, including service aboard submarines. Given the cramped nature of some of the old diesel subs, it takes a special kind of crew to function together (or is that the crew has to be special)? Down Periscope (1996) starring Kelsey Grammer, and a very short (pun intended) appearance by Rob Schneider, consists of a mismatched crew, an aging and ancient diesel sub, and a wagger that has Lt Cmdr. Dodge's (Kelsey Grammer) career on the line. Lt. Cmdr. Dodge must get his less than seaworthy boat, and even less than seaworthy crew, to Norfolk undetected and sink a derelict ship to win a promotion and keep his career as a naval officer. The cast is full of characters every engineer student can love from: the quirky radio tech that speaks to whales:

"Sonar" Lovacelli: Approaching the bottom, sir. I can hear a couple of lobsters dukin' it out. The ships electrician that uses himself to bridge circuits:

Seaman Nitro 'Mike': Radio's workin' like a Swiss... car.

to the crusty old chief engineer,

possibly the only thing older than the boat itself.

From the leadership of motivating people to the engineering adaptability of survival against a superior force, the movie plays around and highlights the effects of the unorthodox. As a side note, if you are ever in the San Francisco area, the submarine from the movie is now a floating museum piece, of which I've had the pleasure of visiting.

Next, not all people who have served wore a uniform. Many civilians have contributed to their countries through many different ways, from working in embassies to working stateside. Renaissance man (1994) starring Danny DeVito as a down and out advertising executive, Mr. Bill Rago, who takes the only job he can find, teaching English at the US Army training facility Fort Bragg. Again some big names and perhaps familiar faces fill this film, such as Gregory Hines, Stacey Dash (Clueless), and Mark Wahlberg among others. What is notable about the film is its approach to portraying the simple soldier. Differing in their views of soldiers, Mr. Rago and Drill Sergeant Cass find themselves at odds with each other. Sergeant Cass expects them to simply obey orders, carry a weapon and live, breath, and fight like US soldiers while holding little tolerance for any deviation, leaving Mr. Rago to remark:

Mr. Rago: Talk about anal retentive, you must have been potty trained at gun point. Mr. Rago decides to turn this ragtag bunch of kids around by teaching them Shakespeare. Eventually culminating in a powerful rendition of Henry the V soliloquy on Saint Crispin's day, that even garners a new found respect and understanding of soldiers by a career soldier Sergeant Cass.

Pvt. Donnie Benitez: We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he to-day that sheds his blood with me Shall be my brother. [Looking back at the rest of the platoon]

Pvt. Donnie Benitez: And gentlemen in England now a-bed Shall think themselves accursed they were not here, And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks who fought with us upon Saint Crispin's day". That enough Drill Sergeant?

Sergeant Cass: [Quietly] Yes, Benitez. Good.

Mr. Rago also imparts another important lesson, also from the great bard, "All I know is, the

choices we make dictate the life we lead. "To thine own self be true.""

As has been the pattern of late, I will leave you with a movie of a more serious note on the current subject. Now I could choose another Robin Williams film and mention the humour that covered a deeper, more serious topic, in the movie Good Morning Vietnam, but instead I'll bring to light a movie based on actual events. Released in 1968, (yes a movie even older than I) The Devil's Brigade was a retelling of a special forces outfit comprised of Americans and Canadians that did just about the impossible. It is a point of pride that we sent some of our best while the US contributed, well let's just say: less than stellar soldiers. As expected, the relationship between the two groups got off to a rocky start:

Cpl. Wilfrid Peacock: [addressing the Canadians] There will be no more insulting or derogatory remarks about the Yanks.

Pvt. Hugh MacDonald: Oh, would ordinary insults be acceptable, sir?

Perhaps the best scene, in my mind, is the introduction to the hand-to-hand combat instructor. Carefully choosing his target (Rockman), he intentionally bumps and jars Rockman while he tries to eat, eventually making a direct insult about him. After Rockman charges him, he deftly uses hand-to-hand combat to toss him about like a rag doll.

Sgt. Pat O'Neill: It's true you are a great powerful beast, but you'll note how his own size and weight can be used against him. [Canadians applaud]

Sgt. Pat O'Neill: Name: Sergeant Patrick O'Neill, Position: Hand-to-Hand Combat Instructor.

Things looked hopeless as the group continued to fight among themselves, that is until both groups found a common enemy at the local drinking establishment, civilian rednecks. After a long bar brawl, during which the Canadians donned the uniform jackets of their American compatriots so as not to tarnish the Canadian uniform, they are dragged back to the base and in front of the commanding officer. After berating them and sending them off to their bunks he turns to his second in command and remarks, "they are finally working together."

Among the list of stars look for a young James Doohan (Scotty from Star Trek).

# COLUMNS

BASEBALL: JUST COKE AND BOA

## Statistically Speaking

A Sports Reporter's Ordeal



Caitlin Hart  
- JOUR III -

Baseball: we've got a stat for that. Never in my years of looking at the sports page have I been as confused as when I look at the baseball stats. If you are mathematically inclined, baseball is the sport for you. They have a stat for EVERYTHING. Baseball is all about calculating ratios of pitches, walks, hits, sunflower seeds spat and even how pretty a pitch looks. Who said sports was just for jocks? Baseball is quite possibly the nerdiest sport there is. But just wait, with the surging popularity of Corsi, hockey might soon have stats for the amount of spit on the bench in relation to fights in a game.... just wait.

So to illustrate my point I have taken some baseball stats and compared them to what they are in real life to what they are in baseball.

K: How you respond quickly to a text.

In baseball: strikeout. Please explain to me how you get "K"

from the word strikeout. Sure, the letter "K" is in the word "strikeout," but it's in the middle of the damn word.

K/9: An abbreviation for a dog. In Baseball: Strikeouts per nine innings.

pNERD: In Baseball: How aesthetically pleasing a pitch looks. There is even a mathematical formula used to calculate this. Yes, baseball has devised a way to calculate if something is attractive using math. Of course it is too pedestrian to simply look at it and say "Hot damn! That's a nice pitch." There needs to be a complex formula with - get this - the term LUCK as part of the equation. My journalistic brain cannot deal with all this math, I quit that four years ago.

WHIP: Used for naughty things. In Baseball: Walks and Hits per Inning Pitched.

PFR: A sound made out of disbelief or discontent.

In Baseball: Power finesse Ratio: sum of strike outs and walks divided by innings pitched. So

what do they do with all these percentages? Really, how can all of this possibly be useful?

VORP: A strange sound. In Baseball: Value Over Replacement Player (or are you actually any better than that other guy who we can pay for cheaper). This is the mega burn of baseball stats. Considering the high turnover rate in baseball I have a feeling they use this one a lot. Keeping up with a baseball roster is akin to trying to remember names while drunk, pointless and you'll probably never see them again anyways.

Pythagorean Expectations: How I expect my triangles to look; they better be 90 degrees - or else.

In Baseball: How many games a team should have won considering how many runs they score and how many they allow. Formula similar to Pythagorean theorem. Still though, what does baseball have to do with triangles? It's called a baseball diamond not a baseball triangle. Get it right.

## WE ARE NOT THE WAY YOU THINK WE ARE



Jake 'TreeHugger' Lipohar  
- ACSE III -

It's 2:30 in the morning and I just made it back from an album release party at Mavericks on Rideau Street. If you know me well, you already know who I'm going to talk about. If you're not spending every waking minute with me (like my family and Alex Whitlock) then you should take a deep breath and get psyched for what I think is one of the greatest bands to have come out of this weird, dingy but often surprising city of Ottawa. I'm talking about the four piece Live 88.5 Big Money Shot 2014 winners, The Cardboard Crowns. Tonight, I was incredibly fortunate to catch them for the fourth time, even if it was for only the final three songs of their set-list for the night.

But what a great band this is. If you have ever enjoyed The Planet Smashers, Less than Jake, Green Day, 80's rock ballads or homegrown folk music, then you can find enjoyment

out of the charismatic and fulfilling album Global Citizen by the Crowns. Their debut album dropped on the 18th of October and I continue to sit here listening to fan favourites, old and new. Since winning the radio station's famous 'battle of the bands' one year ago, the crowns have been working tirelessly to write, record and sell this album while trying to save the world through monetary donations to charities such as Doctors without Borders.

As you listen through their album, and EP titled Long Live the Kings, you'll realise that they don't only sound fantastic, but that they have a certain magic to their music. Especially when blasting it down the 417 at 125 clicks an hour, you'll get chills when blasting the infamous tune Hats Off at full blast with the wind in your face. Or when you're mowing the lawn and your neighbors can hear you singing that oh-so-catchy hook from their title track Global Citizen. And they say you sound half-decent for once...

The Crowns have also seriously invested into developing a culture that they can celebrate with their fans, encouraging the adornment of your own, homemade cardboard crowns in whatever shape and size you

like. To go with your 15 minutes of work, you'll often save a few bucks off the cost of cover for the night. And The Crowns never play without a great opening or follow-up act that will keep you entertained for a few hours (with beer consumption at a healthy rate), when you should be studying "DIE"-namics or fluid mechanics.

Over the past six months I have listened to their EP an incredible number of times, and I won't be stopping any time soon with this new release (it's 3 am as I'm writing this and it's so damn good). If you like music that makes you feel something deeper than the surface, give this band a try. Not only is it a great collection of good, wholesome ska/punk rock/reggae music, this band is so humble and entertaining at their shows. You'll never catch them without a smile on their face, and the same will go for you when you throw down their new album onto that iPod of yours.

Long Live the Kings - Tokyo, Mystery Skunk, Googs and Rat King

You can listen to and purchase their tunes at [thecardboard-crowns.bandcamp.com](http://thecardboard-crowns.bandcamp.com)

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# COLUMNS

IT PAINS ME TO KNOW THAT NONE OF YOU HAVE SEEN THE DINOSAURS CHRISTMAS SPECIAL



Miriam "Vulvasaurus" White  
- LIT IV -

## THE OUTLAWS

### Vulvasaurus On Meeting The Parents

When you are dating anyone (engineer or not) you are bound to eventually meet the parents or as I like to call them "the outlaws". For some, if you live close enough will get this nerve-racking affair out of the way within a matter of weeks or a short month or two. If this is the case, consider yourself lucky. You get to find out what you are up against, and know if you are going to be the significant other that the parents love or hate. You get the important information right off the bat!

Some of us, however, have to wait months! Even years! Although this seems desperately unfair, because you have all this time to worry about it and dread the moment when your "outlaws" decide they hate you. There is an advantage to this, although it drags out the agony of waiting to meet them, you have almost definitely pictured every horrific possible outcome including you being tied on to a rocket and blasted into smithereens, OR being hated so vehemently on first introduction, that instead of bringing you home for the rest of your stay they drive you to a

distant field and leave you there to find your own way home through bear country with no cell service or wifi. The benefit of these fears are numerous: for one, you will be very well prepared (you'll have your compass and swiss army knife all in your pocket, on the off chance you have to get home survivor style), secondly your interactions with the "outlaws" no matter how poorly or pleasantly they go, won't compare to the horror stories you've imagined up and will have gone swimmingly in comparison.

Now if you are meeting the parents of your engineering student love, I have a few little extra thoughts. Some talking points and some benefits to taking the plunge and meeting the parents:

Suggested talking points:

1) Talk all about their engineering and about how they spend much of their time on engineering. Engineering is a big time commitment and parents know it. And sometimes engineering students forget to talk about engineering enough and



suddenly they seem to never study (and lets be real, if you are passing you are spending a decent amount of time studying).

2) Talk about how you don't take up much of their time. If you are grossly in love, you may seem to only have stories about things you've done together, but if you are both passing school and/or involved

in anything extra, you will know that the time you spend together is date night in the cafeteria in between classes or meetings, finding 20 minutes to watch a tv show or just talk about life. They probably already know this, but it doesn't hurt to mention in passing (very subtly) that you do not take up their ever-waking moment, ergo they will not fail on your account!

3) Things that aren't engineering! If their parents are not engineers, you might have more success building positive rapport if you talk about things you know. Finding common interests is much less difficult than you picture it!

4) Be yourself.

Benefits of meeting the parents:

1) If the "outlaws" aren't

also engineers you will be able to tease the lovely engineer you are dating. They will have amazing stories about how your boo has broken things or has tried to build contraptions or will also love teasing your boo about all their wonderful engineer quirks!

2) You will suddenly understand their quirks and what they were like as a kid, how they were born an engineer. Parents are a deep wealth of information. An inexhaustible resource.

3) You may also get some amazing baby photo amo!

The most important thing to remember is, if you are polite (you know, basic human decency) and they can tell you make their offspring happy (and aren't obviously ruining their life), they will treat you with the utmost civility and they will probably even like you! Parents certainly seem terrifying (they have the almighty power to disapprove!) but most parents just want us to be happy and succeed, and if you are not threatening their child's happiness or likelihood to succeed you will likely make it into the good-books.

"A life lived in love will never be dull." - Leo Buscaglia

And to conclude here is your literature pick-up line for today:

If I was a seeker, you would be my snitch.

## Say What?! Donald Duck Banned in Finland



Sarah Ladhani  
- ACSE IV -

Take a break from studying and absorb some totally random, utterly useless fact! Here we go!

Did you know... Donald Duck cartoons are banned in Finland due to improper dress code.

Actually, that's a lie... And that's a fact! Confused yet? Good! (...so am I)

Ok, let's backtrack a little. This lovable, pessimistic duck was created by Walt Disney in 1934. He first appeared in the sketch The Wise Little Hen,

which was a part of a series of shorts (not the kind you wear) by Disney. This squawking, feathered character was voiced by Clarence Nash and animated by Dick Lundy. If you've seen the cartoons, it's easy to tell that Donald Duck had a very short temper and thus a habit of exploding into rage at the slightest sign of frustration. Patience was definitely not his finest virtue. He gained company in the late 1930s with the creation of sweet Daisy Duck and the mischievous trio: Huey, Dewey, and Louie. He played many roles including one in Der Fuehrer's Face (hmm... I wonder what that one was about) which won a 1942 Academy Award. Next to Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck was one of Walt's favorite char-

acters. Now, as for the wardrobe.. Donald wore a sailor cap and sailor's shirt/blouse (yes, men can wear blouses... or rather, ducks for that matter too). No pants.

So what's with this talk of banning him for not wearing pants? Lemme explain.

The cartoons were believed to be banned in 1977 by local politicians in Helsinki. This made world news. The alleged reason: he doesn't wear pants.

Now, that's not the whole story. Actually it's not the story at all but rather just a cover-up. You see, these local politicians were all newbies and they had to vote on approving a list of books, newspapers and

magazines for youth centres. Thus rose the debate of Donald Duck cartoons and American culture in general. Through intense discussion, it was decided that spending money on these cartoons was probably not a great idea. So, the cartoons were cut from the list.

As a joke, the politicians started to have a little fun with the matter. They played on the matter of Donald Duck presenting twisted images of a society in which there were no conventional families and well.. he didn't wear pants. They weren't exactly looking to encourage the youth to follow that particular dress code.

Apparently, someone on the board took this way too seriously and the story was leaked



to the media. Voila! Everyone thinks Finland banned Donald Duck cartoons because he didn't wear pants. Though, I don't know of any ducks that DO wear pants...

The cartoons were never banned. The government just wasn't supplying the public with the stories of this popular, amusingly pessimistic duck an-

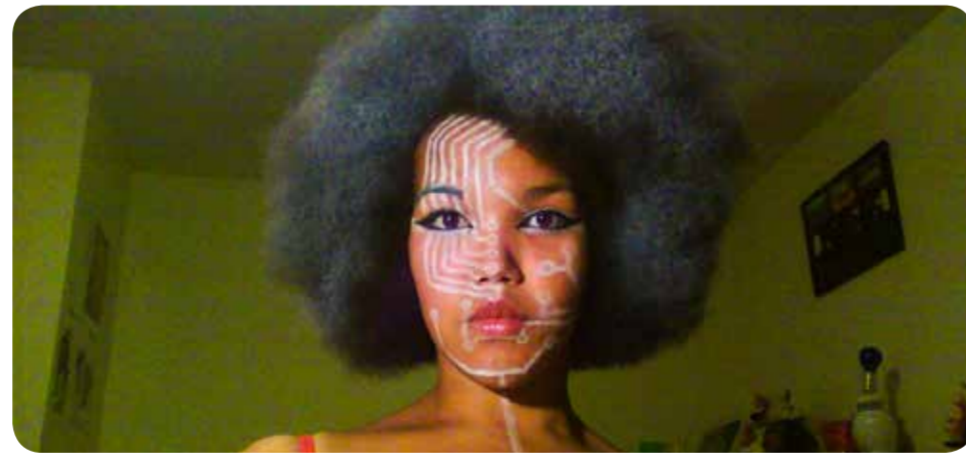
ymore due to budget cuts. Contrary to the world-wide rumors this caused, Finland happens to be a major supporter of Disney films and shows.

Now you know!!

Additional head-scratching fact: A pig's orgasm lasts 30 minutes. (...good luck forgetting that one !)

# GALLERY

THE EYES ARE 6 INCHES UP, LADIES



# GALLERY



SHEKH MA SHIERAKI ANNI, ANHA ZHILAK YERA NORETHAAN. YER AFFESI ANNI.



THE DOCTOR DIDN'T FIND MY THING ONE AND TWO THAT CUTE

# COLUMNS

LISTS, LIKE FISTS, ARE QUITE HARD TO FIT

## FROM FROSH FLU TO FLU SEASON

By "Patient 0", BMED MECH III

It's an unfortunate truth that universities are only a slight step up from the infectious cest pool of a kindergarten class. Every time we step onto campus we are exposed to countless strains of flu and infections. Go to a party and start swappin' spit (on cups of course) and things can go downhill pretty quick. Add to this mix extended hours in the library and a lack of sleep and you're pretty much guaranteed at least a couple bouts of sickness! The following is a large collection of the many bits of advice I've heard over my first two years of university during which I managed to contract enough disease to cycle through about 10 rounds of antibiotics on top of the usual joys of first year mono....

- 1 Stay hydrated- do any of you non-Biomed students ever think about how your body works? Toxins are flushed out of your body via your bladder (ideally). Drinking lots of water is a sure way to speed up this process! Less toxins = less sick.
- 2 Only drink from clean vesicles- this goes for cups, water bottles, beer bottles... if you are currently battling a bug of some sort, you will be leaving your germs on your cups. Drink from it again later and you are reintroducing this to your body... The onset of sickness is maybe a viable reason to kill the environment just a little and drink from disposable water bottles so as to avoid this situation on the go. As for being at parties and whatnot, PROTIP: red solo cups carry mono [albeit only for a short amount of time] so be mindful!
- 3 Eat your vegetables- or at least take your multivitamins.
- 4 Wash your hands- please just do it. Not only will you be less likely to contract other peoples' things but you are also less likely to spread yours.
- 5 Sleep regular hours- I may not yet be Dr. Ng, BEng PEng MEng MD yet but I do know your body works on a daily cycle. Sleeping regular hours sets this cycle and honestly, I can say I have felt the difference it makes.
- 6 Wash your sheets/pajamas- same deal as the cup thing; you spend hours in these daily!
- 7 Try to stay active- This doesn't mean you have to take up power lifting, I just mean you should promote blood flow... try thinking about how toxin travel around your body- it's complicated but it's a fact that raising your heart rate once in a while does help!
- 8 Know when you need help- Despite my mother "lovingly" calling me a hypochondriac for the majority of my childhood, I have unfortunately found out the hard way that some things do not get better on their own and sometimes it not "just a cold". Sometimes it really is best to see a doctor, and it too easy with the clinic on campus!
- 9 Stay positive- I saved this for last because it's so important. By this one I am referring to maintaining your mental health. Ever had a head ache that mysteriously disappeared after you handed in that formal lab? Yeah. When things get tough it's easy to think it's best to put off dealing with what's going on in your head. Just remember that 'healthy' isn't just a physical quality!



Kailey "Sustainable Erection" De Silva  
- ACSE III -

I have grown up with a great love and appreciation for the Greek myths. Not only were these myths fantastical and, let's admit, slightly ridiculous but they explained the world around them in the most convoluted and impossible ways. So, after two and a bit years of engineering I have decided to explain how the myths really work. I am going to focus on the different techniques used in the myths to fly, for a culture that didn't have any form of aerial transportation it occurs a lot in the stories.

After months (minutes) of research I have concluded that the wings designed by Deifelus to fly him and his son across the sea were the result of cutting edge propulsion and anti-gravity technology that has since been lost to the world. The only other possibility is that the wings were actually gliders and the meaning was lost in translation (which was clearly done by an art major, who else would think wings attached to your arms would work). As for the wings on Hermes shoes that allow him to pass along the messages of the gods I have three words for you....center of gravity. The wings were clearly meant to be part of his belt, having wings on your shoes is ridiculous. As for the technology lets just chalk it up to magic the gods had tons to spare.

As for Pegasus, the horse with wings, he's real. If you haven't seen one by now obviously you have been studying too much. After all with a large enough wingspan and other subtle mutations it is possible.



## The Top 3 Ways To Give Terrible Gifts

Mike "Milkman" Rossyan  
- AERO II -

Alright ladies and gents, it's that time of year again! Yep, it's the holiday season of 2k14, and with every holiday season there is some sort of planning for gifts involved. Let's get serious though, so many of us are extremely terrible at planning our daily lives, how do people expect us to get them something amazing as a present? So instead of giving you tips on how to plan your great season better, I'm going to offer some advice on how to get away with gifting your aunt a pair of slippers for the third year in a row. With these 3 helpful tips in mind, I wish you all a safe and joyous holiday season. And please don't harm anyone at Boxing Day sales, just order everything online, it's way safer.

### 1 SOB STORY

So you left your shopping to the last minute and now your best-friend is going to be getting a pack of Skittles and a \$20-bill from you, but it's not your fault; your uncle fell down a flight of stairs and he was rushed to the emergency room for his bruising. Since you're the closest family member, you were required to give updates on his status throughout the week. This is only an example, anything will work as long as it requires you to have been involved for a long period of time. If you can fake cry on the spot, that would be an added bonus to the realism of your story. Don't try this one with your parents though, since I'm sure they know when you're lying by now.

### 2 EXTREME WRAPPING

No, this isn't what you're thinking, unless the first thing that came to mind was creating a soccer ball sized package using only copies of the Charlatan. Patience and a ton of tape are required for this excuse, but hey, at least it doesn't require you to basically exile yourself from social media for a week. The instructions are relatively easy to follow, especially since all you do is wrap your humiliating gift and tape down the edges of your paper until it reaches a mass that has a noticeable gravitational field. Once your chosen victim gets to the centre, they'll be so relieved to be at the end of their magical journey that they will completely ignore how terrible your gift is, leaving you as free as a bird.

### 3 A MUSICAL NUMBER

Now I know I said were all terrible when it came down to planning things in advance, but let's be truthful, it's way easier (and way more entertaining) to create a musical score, along with dance moves, for your horrific gift. For example, you could change the lyrics for "I Wanna Rock" to "I Give Ya Socks!" Pair that with some awesome air guitar, and there's no way your brother could stay mad at you, in fact he'd probably start dancing along with you. The amount of planning for this step is much more than the other two, but the only skill you need is the ability to change words in a song to something that rhymes.

# COLUMNS

NEXT MONTH ON CWC: STYLISH TINFOIL UNDERPANTS

## DEATH FROM ABOVE 1979 TOP DOWN



Zoe Crowston  
- ACSE III -

This Month on Crafts with Crowston:  
How to Knit a Top-Down Hat

### THINGS YOU WILL NEED



YARN



SCISSORS



DOUBLE POINTED  
KNITTING NEEDLES



CIRCLE  
KNITTING NEEDLES



PLASTIC  
KNITTING NEEDLES



Jake 'TreeHugger' Lipohar  
- ACSE III -

If you don't have me on Facebook (probably a good thing) then I'll give you a quick recap of my very fortunate endeavors. After a long train ride and many burritos, I found myself in the presence of two of the hardest rocking, show-stopping, kick ass musicians on this side of the 49th parallel.

Death from Above 1979 is a punk/alt-rock band from Toronto that features Jesse Keeler on lead Bass (and synth) and Sebastian Grainger on vocals and drums. Wait, what? The drummer sings? Where's the guitar?? This band is one of the most unique line-ups I've ever heard of, and definitely one of the greatest rock bands I have ever fallen in love with. Despite being okay on the ears when listening to their first album through my shitty Molson Canadian headphones, my love

was passionate and instantaneous when they took the stage. The first notes of their iconic Turn it Out had my partner in crime Rhys Stewart and I head banging hard and singing at the top of our lungs as the room sweltered with the stench of men in their early 20's and the occasional girl that ventured inside.

Death From Above then traversed into their newer material with the old favourites throughout. As for their September 2014 release, The Physical World, DFA'79 has seriously proven that they have not lost the magic that they demonstrated ten years ago on their only other studio release. Now, you may be biased since you have most likely listened to You're a Woman, I'm a Machine since you were 15 and you may think that the new album is mediocre or repetitive. I however am amazingly captivated by their sound, their music, their raw energy and upbeat tunes. Death From Above 1979 has proven to me that they are a creative and cultural force that cannot be stopped. I seriously cannot stop listening to or praising this band, even though it took me a

very long time and a live show to sell me on their sound.

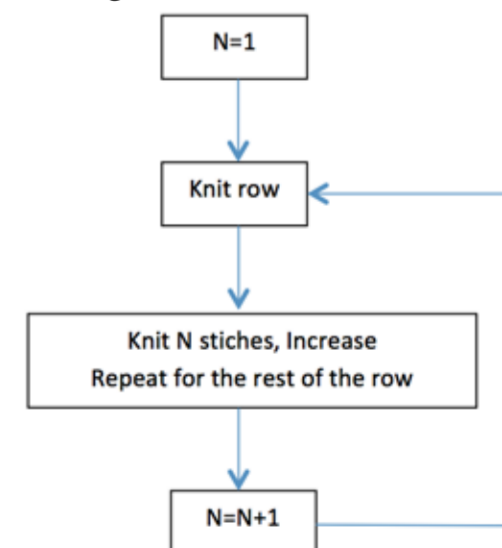
Finishing the show with the classics Romantic Rights and Blood on our Hands, the crowd was going absolutely nuts for this band. The moshing was non-stop as they pushed me against the front railing, with everyone belting out their favourite lyrics at the top of their lungs. When the last note of the final encore was left reverberating through the speakers, Seb jumped up and threw over his drum kit to the sound of cheering and an absolutely stunned crowd. After seeing them for the fourth time, Rhys quoted this as "the greatest show I've ever seen" and I was so fortunate to be a part of this event. Death From Above 1979 has quickly gained my appreciation and love for their music and live shows. Travelling to Toronto to see them was an incredibly worthwhile experience, and I encourage you to give their new album (and their old) a listen if you haven't already. DFA may have been on hiatus for a decade, but they aren't even close to being finished yet.

> Have you ever wanted to knit a project for someone, but you have no idea how big their head is? Since I know most people in engineering don't knit I'm sure this isn't really a problem anyways. However, it is something that has happened to me a couple of times, which lead to me just sort of guessing how many stitches to cast on and hoping for the best. The way that I was taught to knit hats, and the way most patterns are designed is like building a house, starting from the bottom. But there are other ways to do it. You can start from the top of the hat, giving you the ability to size your hat as you go along.

> Before you start, you need to know how to make an invisible increase. This involves knitting in the stitch bellow and not sliding the stitch you would normally knit into, because you're about to knit into that one. Bam! - You have one more stitch than you did before. You can also do a yarn-over, which means wrapping your yarn once around your needle.

> Now, cast on 6 on to your double pointed needles. Make sure not to twist; this part is kind of hard, what with having to hold all the needles at once.

> How to do the increases for your hat can best be described with a flow cart. You'll just keep increasing until you have the size you want. When I'm knitting, around 100 stitches is the right size for me.



> After that, you just knit for the rest of the rows until your hat is the right length for you. Then do a loose bid-off. With the plastic needles, sew in the extra yarn.



# THE REASONS I...

"Qubit"  
- AERO -

"Screech"  
- CIVE -

"AIA"  
- CIVE -

"Bubbilicious"  
- CIVE -

Working in the field we've noticed a lot of things about our jobs, ourselves, and our motivations. There's a reason for everything, some days it's the reason you want to drop everything, tell your boss to fuck themselves, and go to the bar that you remember. Some days it's the reason you showed up in the morning and the reason behind that big adrenaline filled push to end the day that you remember. Well we tend to remember the reasons we do want to work construction, and the reasons we don't want to work construction.

## DO WANT TO WORK CONSTRUCTION

By: Screech, Bubbilicious and Qubit

Overtime pay, meals allowance, hotel allowance, gas money, company car. Yeah, let's turn that starting salary into some real money. When shit really hits the fan, and you pull a 120 hour week, that glorious hint of gold in the sunrise reminds you of that next pay cheque.

Sometimes when everyone leaves early, the managers let you play with the machines, if you were nice to them that week.

Swearing is standard practice, and there is no such thing as political correctness

\$

Really fucking bad ass machines on site

Soon you make more than everyone else on site... or so they tell me

You get to tell someone with 30 years' experience to quit being a fucktard and follow the Blueprints

Because it's sooo much easier to tell an engineer they fucked up and suggest solutions than actually calculate solutions after you fucked up

Oktoberfest is team bonding

The boss wants to go out for beers when he's in town

The projects you build will outlive you. They are your legacy.

You can literally say you're keeping the lights on. As those lights are on thanks to solar, I'll idle my truck as much as I damn well please.

You're not going to find a design job anyways so you may as well work construction

## DON'T WANT TO WORK CONSTRUCTION

By: AIA

I can count the days I've had off on one hand. Thumbs not included.

No overtime pay for EITs. Yeah, bet they don't tell you that in school. They also don't tell you about 4 day, 84 hour work weeks being the easy ones.

The fucking night shift. No one should see this many same day sunrises and sunsets.

Everyone is trying to fuck everyone else over, and the real reason for any decision is money.

Watching idiots doing idiot things gets old after a while. Like why doesn't he move his truck near the trailer to speed up the unloading, and this idiot's the foreman. Explains everything.

The labourers want to go out... to brothels

Don't worry about him the cocaine makes him work better. "But this is a clean site" ... Do you want it done or not?

The safety department's motto is "not my job"

Labour laws are only a suggestion

The projects you work on will almost kill you. And you probably can't stand looking at them after they're completed.

If I ever see Shotcrete again after this project ends it'll be too soon.

When those really cool machines and heave cranes break down it takes 3 attempts and 2 weeks to finally get the right pump from Germany.

You spent about 100 years idling in your truck waiting for behind schedule contractors.

When your job is taking pictures of puddles and naming them descriptively.

You now consider sleeping in for an hour on Sunday as getting a weekend.



## CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY



Alexander's Office  
2090 Minto Case



/MyCSES



www.cses.carleton.ca



@MyCSES

## WHAT IS CSES ?

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

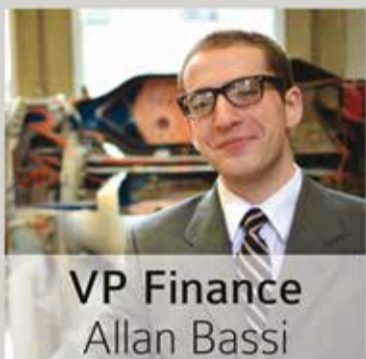
ITS GOAL IS TO PROVIDE ITS MEMBERS WITH ACADEMIC, PROFESSIONAL, AND SOCIAL RESOURCES TO HELP THEM MAKE THE MOST OF THEIR FOUR (OR MORE) YEARS AT CARLETON. IF YOU'RE AN UNDERGRADUATE STUDENT ENROLLED IN A STREAM OF ENGINEERING, YOU'RE A MEMBER OF CSES.



“ Hey again, I hope midterms treated everyone well or at least moderately well. I am proud to announce that CSES hosted its first meeting of the members for this year not long ago and it was very successful! It was great to see the over 100 members present and hope to see even more at our next meeting! As the term goes on I am working on making “The EngHub” a reality. Currently council is working on layout plans for our new office and the new student group offices. We will be looking for your feedback once these are done!



“ November is always a crazy month - look out for awesome events such as 2 more trivia nights in Ollie's (Nov. 4th and 18th), where all admission proceeds will be going to CSES' Movember campaign; a Sprott vs. C-Eng hockey tournament; WHIRLWIND (Nov. 14th), the annual C-Eng semi-formal (AKA the best party night of the year), and a 24-hour Charity LAN (November 22nd-23rd)! All of these events count as a stamp in your passport, so come out, get involved, and have a good time!



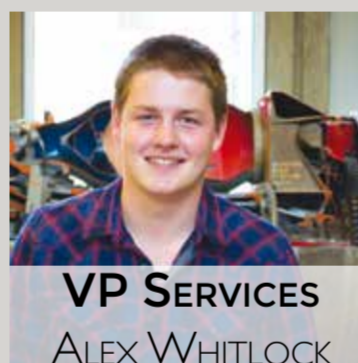
“ Exciting things are happening with CSES's corporate credibility and finances (well, exciting if you're a huge loser like me). CSES filed its second quarter of real taxes! We're on our way to having complete and audited financial records, which will open up lots of opportunities in the future. Student Group Funding applications closed Oct 24th and over the first week of November we'll be dishing out the dosh accordingly!



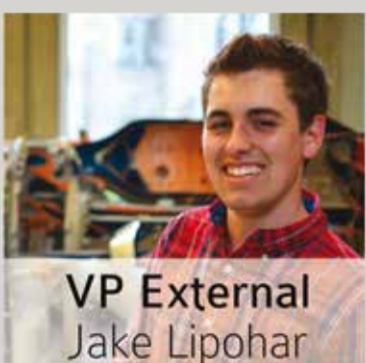
“ Hey C-Eng! First things first; good luck on all your exams. For those graduating in the fall; drop by the CSES Office for Pewter Mug information and please come out to the Fall Ring Day Celebrations! For everyone else; stay tuned to the announce email. We may have a few furry friends come visit us during the exam season.



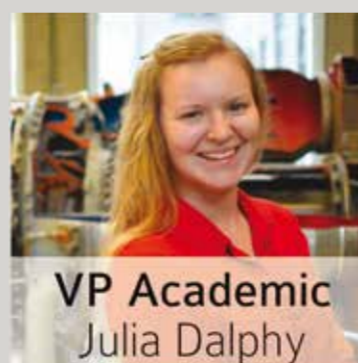
“ Now that midterms are \*mostly\* over I hope everyone has found time to relax and enjoyed their reading week! If you're interested in getting involved write for this newspaper! Or show us your design talents by submitting YOUR EngSwag designs! Both can be submitted to: publications@cses.carleton.ca



“ Hey C-Eng! Not much has changed since we last spoke (ugh..midterms). You all bought a ton of sweaters! I hope to see the same interest in our future offerings! Keep an eye out for new patches coming this month. By the time you read this I probably have all my directors so keep an eye out over the next few weeks to see things spring to life! Cheers!



“ C-Eng, what a ride it has been so far. Two conferences back to back right after frosh week, and the year has only started! In the coming month, I hope to hype up Carleton's Movember team and to encourage tons of donations through a couple events, mainly the C-ENG COFFEE HOUSE at the end of November! It's going to be such an awesome night. Also, I'll be leaving for NCWiE in November with three other delegates and I can't wait! Keep in touch guys, and sign up for FYIC and Congress!



“ Is it seriously November already?! The 2014 Carleton Engineering Competition had major success in four categories last month, producing OEC qualifiers in Junior Design, Senior Design, Consulting, and Programming. We will be re-running Debate and Communications on November 16th, so stay tuned! We now have a full NEW Committee, and I've recently made strides with the help of the Faculty on the promised Academic Survey, to be distributed in January. The goal of the Survey is to gauge and improve YOUR academic undergraduate experience. Lastly, please continue to voice any academic concerns for me to address to concerns@cses.carleton.ca.

## WANT TO GET INVOLVED?

JUST TALK TO ANYONE INVOLVED IN CSES, OR FIRE OFF A MESSAGE! EVERYTHING FROM DIRECTORSHIPS, TO EVENT PLANNING, 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, AND EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAN FAMILY: EVERYTHING COUNTS FOR FLIGHTSUIT STAMPS.

THE ONE TRUE PHANTOM

## Phantom of the Feedback Loop

Anonymous Articles Submitted through [ces.carleton.ca/publications/theirontimes](http://ces.carleton.ca/publications/theirontimes)

Yes, we read it all. Especially the morning after an FSK.



No matter how you cut it, this is a movie that you cannot talk about without spoiling it, and as such I will start with a spoiler free section but will then delve right in holding nothing back.

I'll be honest; this wasn't a movie I was looking forward to see. It wasn't one that I was dreading though, the set up of a guy's wife goes missing under suspicious circumstances and everyone suspects him while he tries to figure out what really happened, while not being new, is still interesting enough that it's never going to go out of style. That being said, its trailer made it look pretty generic and I was worried it wasn't doing anything different and had nothing new to offer. But thanks to an overwhelming need to escape familial idiosyncrasies after going home this weekend, this is the movie I ended up seeing.

To those who know who David Fincher is (guy behind Seven, Zodiac, The Social Network, and The Girl With The Dragon Tattoo) they'll know to expect a well crafted movie that isn't necessarily going to deliver what you're expecting it to. I was not one of those, and as such went into this movie pretty much blind (arguably the best way to see a movie though it creates an element of Russian roulette). This movie was an extremely well crafted story

about supposedly excellently planned and executed plan involving the disappearance of the titular character. I say supposedly because in reality this plan has more flaws and holes in it than the Hollow Earth Theory and in reality would have fallen apart had they involved any medical examiner since the Crimean War.

In short, I'm still a little bit torn on this movie. Apart from its realism and the ending (which I'll get to) this movie is very good, especially if you like crime thrillers, social commentary, and a story where you don't know where it's going. The problem is when the story centers on a plan that is portrayed as being so meticulous, predicting the actions of the cops, and fooling nearly everyone; it doesn't hold up to the casual CSI viewer, it takes you out of the story. Some might say that this is nitpicking, but a kidnapping and possible murder investigation is all about nitpicking: examining the details, questioning people's actions, and asking the important questions.

In the end I don't know the best way to watch this movie. If take my approach, you'll throughout enjoy the movie experiencing the great thrill ride that it is and being shocked to find out that Tyler Perry was the most likeable charismatic character in this brilliantly cast

movie. But then leave the theatre replaying scenes in your mind, talking with whomever you saw it with, and start saying "hey, wait a minute..." On the other hand, if you just turn your brain off and blindly accept everything at face value, you'll completely miss much of what this movie has to offer. It'd be like watching Fight Club with the "it's just an action movie" mindset.

Like it, hate it, or be diagnosed as a schizophrenic for it, one thing that can be said about this movie is that it will have people talking about it. It is extremely difficult to talk about plot wise without giving anything away. It doesn't have big Shyamalan-like twists in it, but still takes enough unexpected twists to leave you wondering what will happen next. On that note ends the Spoiler free section.

### SPOILER WARNING

This movie starts out with Nick Dunne going about his normal day complaining about his wife to his sister when he comes home, finds signs a fight took place and his wife missing so calls the police. We then follow Nick go through the motions as police start an investigation and are slowly shown how he is in reality a despicable human being. Spliced between scenes is his wife, Amy,

reading passages from her diary suggesting that he slowly became abusive and that she was fearing for her life. Initially the police have no suspects apart from Nick, and find that in the kitchen there was a pool of blood that was cleaned up (but not with bleach). Throughout all of this, it's strongly suggested that he is innocent but isn't pointing in any particular direction either, and then starts slowly introducing small amounts of doubt to the audience about his innocence.

The first third of the movie sets the scene: Everything on the surface points to Nick being the killer. Except with the audience following him, we see him being utterly baffled as to what happened, even when he's alone. The two investigating detectives include one who assumes he killed her straight away, and one who's trying to give him the benefit of the doubt but doesn't ignore evidence or the big picture either (she states it's extremely difficult to get a conviction without a body). There's a Nancy Grace caricature that's picking apart his life, behavior and actions, basically pronouncing judgment on National TV before Amy's even been missing for 48 hours. The only person on his side is his twin sister, Margo who serves as our window to learn how extremely unlikeable he is by, amongst other things, witnessing him hook up with his mistress while he's staying with her. He's also shown as not being overly distraught about Amy being missing, wanting a divorce, not knowing much about her to the point of not even knowing any of her friends names, what she does all day, or that she's pregnant.

A problem we (as the audience) have is if Nick didn't kill his wife, what happened? The obvious answer is she really was taken by a standard issue unsub fresh from any Police Procedural. We are even given a slight hint when Desi (played by Neil Patrick Harris, so we know he's important somehow) appears at her vigil

and is established as previously stalked her. This would imply that Desi (or some other kidnapper) attacked Amy in broad daylight, and managed to kidnap her without anyone seeing as much as a suspicious vehicle in this upscale, close-nit, small town neighbourhood. There's also the fact that the blood was cleaned up but there were still signs of a struggle in the adjoining room. It is possible that the kidnapper would want to frame Nick, but why take the body or the murder weapon? If he wants her alive why is there that much blood?

Lastly there's the possibility that Amy set all of it up. Once again however there's the problem of no murder weapon, and why would she do this in broad daylight, where she runs the risk of being seen. She also risks Nick going somewhere where he'll be seen and have an alibi. It would've been much easier to set up this exact seen in the middle of the night, maybe even get him drunk, that way when the police arrive she'll know he was there when this supposedly happened. And finally where's the diary? She's been reading out of this diary chronicling her fear of him killing her establishing a pattern of behaviour and she doesn't leave it for the police to find?

When I was watching this movie, up to this point I didn't care for it. I thought that it was going nowhere, I didn't feel for any of the characters (except his sister, but she wasn't under that much scrutiny), and just found that it wasn't offering anything that a million of murder mysteries hadn't already done. While I wanted Nick to be proven innocent, he was such a dick that I wouldn't have lost any sleep if he wasn't. All of this is just set up, a hell of a lot of set up, but we now know who the characters are, what the motivations are, and where the story is supposed to go.

All of a sudden, the police find the diary partially singed in a wood stove at Nick's father's house, Nick finds a bunch of stuff hidden

away in a woodshed that had been purchased with his credit card but he claimed not to have purchased, and Amy reveals to the audience her entire plan of framing him for her murder and then committing suicide. Nick and Margo now know he's been framed and hires defense attorney Tanner Bolt, who's been described as The Patron Saint of Men who killed their wives. While they work on Nick's public image, we see Amy, staying at a motel under the guise of a battered woman, having struck herself in the face with a hammer. Two others staying at the motel figure out she's running from someone and rob her, leaving her with no money.

With nowhere else to turn she reaches out to Desi, convincing him she's fleeing an abusive husband who takes her to his lake house. While staying there he shows her all the security systems stating no one will be able to get to her there and displays signs of still being obsessed with her. Tanner convinces Nick to break his silence and appear on a talk show coming clean about his affair, and his mistakes, and asking Amy to come home in order to sway the public's opinion. Just before he's set to give his interview his mistress confesses to the affair, but he gives the interview anyway swaying public perception in his favor.

This was the turning point in the movie, where the plot really took off, where the audience is no longer in the dark as to what has happened. The movie ceases to be a murder mystery and turns into a spy vs. spy thriller. While Nick is not all of a sudden viewed as a good person, he's given a much greater benefit of the doubt from the audience now that we know the diary entries were fictional. The movie is now Amy vs. Nick with Amy having a great head start on him and becoming America's sweetheart, and Nick having a defense attorney who is a master of public image manipulation.

Nick is finally gaining ground knowing that Amy is alive and that he's been set up.



# COLUMNS

OKTOBERFEST: THE BIGGEST SAUSAGE FEST OUTSIDE OF ENGINEERING

## GONE CONTINUED

With Tanner he goes on the offensive, looking into her past, having private investigators try and track her down, and reshaping his public image. Amy in detailing her plan revealed how she knew Nick well enough to know what he would do in this situation and that he wouldn't create a good public image during her disappearance. She knew he'd look guilty so she didn't have to spell everything out for the police (at the risk of making it look too convenient). But she's still out of her element when it came to the motel because she didn't recognize the danger she was in with all her money.

Here is where we see how good her plan was at framing Nick in the movie universe, it's also where a deductive audience starts noticing problems: If she doesn't kill herself the day of, the coroner would determine time of death as after Nick was already under a microscope. She planned on drowning herself in her car; her body would have no wound consistent with traumatic blood loss. She had to fake her pregnancy; the coroner would tell that she's not pregnant. If she was pregnant, why did she have to fake it? The car she was driving was sold to her, not him. If it was registered, he'd be asked where her car was. If it wasn't, the owner wouldn't remember ever meeting him. And finally they'd be able to tell that she didn't bleed enough to have died there, ignoring the exceedingly unlikely event that the blood spatter experts wouldn't be able to tell it was staged.

After Nick makes his interview pleading for Amy to come home, and Amy is living in Desi's lake house, it's looking like Nick is going to come out on top. However, Amy watching this actually has her feelings for him come back. To the point where she murders Desi in bed, leaves, and drives all the way back home where Nick is and runs into his arms still covered in Desi's blood. She's then taken to the hospital where she tells a story of how Desi kidnapped her, and kept

her tied up in bed this whole time (approximately 2 months). One of the detectives is suspicious of this story but is told to let it go. Nick confronts Amy at home and after she's convinced he's not wearing a wire confesses to the murder and her reasons for returning stating that Nick in the interview was the man she married and she wants him to be that person again. She then reveals that she really is pregnant and the two of them announce it in a TV interview and the movie ends.

Towards the end of the movie, Amy is acting more impulsive though still calculating. She decides that she wants to go back to Nick, but doesn't seem to consider that even before he knew she tried to frame him for murder, he was still a lousy husband. Her endgame seems to be returning to married life with him, thinking that now that they've been in the spotlight things will be different. Nick ends up trapped in a different hopeless situation. Originally he wanted her to go to prison for framing him for murder, yet when she returned to him, and his lawyer decided to move on. He was content to cut his losses and simply leave her, but he can't because now she's pregnant with his child.

There were initial problems with how she framed Nick, but the pale in comparison to this new frame job. Firstly by this point, the FBI is fully involved and are going to go over everything with a fine tooth comb. Secondly this would be one of the biggest media stories for law enforcement in a long time, so they're going to want to know what happened, why, and how Desi supposedly pulled all this off. This would be a story that'd be impossible to sweep under the rug and no one is going to risk further scandal by just accepting the simplest story.

A real investigation would start with her medical exam and recovery time in the hospital lasting probably a week, not sending her home in the same blood-soaked clothes she showed up in. A medical

exam would show whether or not there was long term abuse due to being tied to a bed and starved for two months as well as the blow to the head causing the blood in the original crime scene, whether or not her ligature marks were progressive over time or caused lightly that day. An investigation of Desi's house would start with reviewing the security system footage that she told them about, revealing that she arrived a week after she should have. They wouldn't have found any ropes binding her to a bed. They wouldn't have found any marks on the bed where the ropes would've been tied to. An investigation of Desi's body would've found a single cut across his neck done in one single continuous motion with a box cutter with enough skill to make Hannibal Lector blush.

The questions of how she got free, where she got the box cutter, why she didn't go straight to the police but instead drove four hours to get back to town, and what about her pregnancy? First thing doctors would check is if her unborn child was still alive. It didn't even get a mention. Desi's movements would be traced during the whole two months, where was he when she was abducted? There would be follow up interviews for absolutely everyone, instead of hearing out a rough outline of what happened to her on the way out of the hospital, still covered in his blood. Yet her bloody clothes didn't even get taken into evidence.

Finally, pushing everything to do with the investigation, there's the question of Amy's actual pregnancy. To be fair, it's never really proven that she is actually pregnant at the end, but it's a safe assumption considering, she'll be found out shortly if she's not considering she announced it on live national TV. But when and how did she conceive it? It's possible she could've been pregnant before the frame job, but again, why fake it? Plus, how did she get pregnant? It's possible she did it the old fashioned way, but

Nick had sperm frozen in a fertility clinic suggesting at best they've had trouble conceiving a child. Plus he was cheating on her so they wouldn't have been trying that hard. Did she get artificially inseminated back then? Her medical records didn't contain any record of that. Did she conceive after returning home? If so, I doubt it was the old fashioned way considering I don't see Nick performing any time soon with her. It's possible that she then had herself artificially inseminated afterwards, though her medical records indicating the trauma she went through would probably have advised her to wait until she had taken more time to recover. Especially considering there's less than a 50 % chance of conception, and it costs more than \$12 000 when they are having financial issues.

As much as the plot holes can get in the way, if they are ignored it does make for a well paced highly suspenseful thrill ride right up to the end. Unfortunately the ending itself does leave something to be desired. I think the idea behind was that these two are both getting what they deserve building the idea of marriage consisting of lies, deceit, manipulation, and screwing each other over. The problem with the ending is that the story is not over. Yes she's pregnant with his child and he doesn't want to lose custody, but this situation is way too unstable. Does the child even come to term? What stops Margo from saying anything? What happens when either Nick or Amy have had enough of each other? I'm not asking for a happy ending, just an ending, not an incomplete story.

Despite everything, I did thoroughly enjoy this movie while watching it. I noticed all of the above problems, but most didn't distract me from the movie until after and reflecting on it. I can't give it the same praise that most other critics have been, but I understand why it has been receiving it. If you have a large enough suspension of disbelief, it is a movie worth seeing.

## THE BEST DAY EVER

Octoberfest in Ottawa



Kira Smith  
- HIST III -

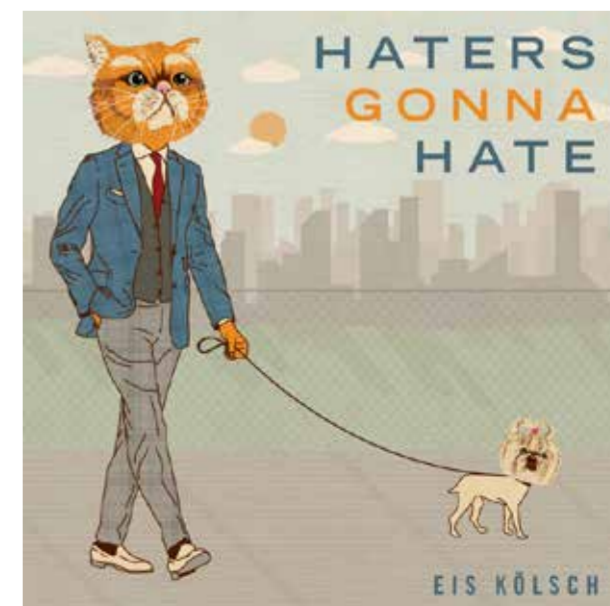
What's the greatest event of the year? If you don't answer this correctly, chances are we aren't friends. Have you thought about it yet? Well the only acceptable answer is Beau's Oktoberfest, an event full of alcoholic debauchery, smiling faces, and great company. With that in mind, I expect that you are beginning to understand why Beau's Oktoberfest is the greatest event of the year.

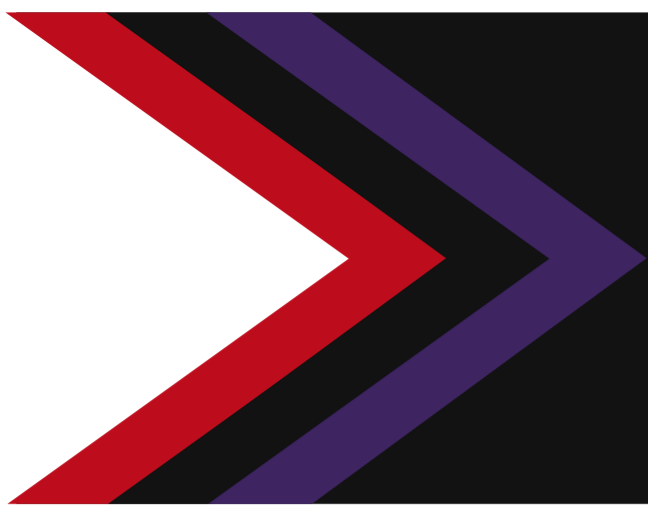
Beau's Oktoberfest features specially crafted beers for the event and a vast selection of casks. Some of Beau's highlights this year (that you likely missed) were: Ich Bin Ein Bearliner, Hater's Gonna Hate, Dark Helmüt, and the Monkey's Paw offering a variety of beers for all. The casks offer even more of a diversity with both Beau's beer and a selection of the best microbrews including: Mommy Kissing Santa Peppermint by Brockhead Brewing, Pissed Off Pete's Pumpkin Porter by Nicklebrook Brewery, and Land is Strong by Dominion City Brewing.

If the beer isn't enough to entice you, the food selection is an abundance of deliciousness. This selection included the most scrumptious Bison chili with blue cheese sauce, perogies poutine with bacon, sausage and a huge variety of unique dishes from the best local venues. However, one of the best treats I was able to consume was Beau's hot chocolate, this home made mix of chocolate and Beau's Tom Green Milk Stout was utter perfection. If this was offered everywhere, there is a good chance I'd be drunk everyday – even during class.

On Saturday, the day that has sold out since the first ever Beau's Oktoberfest is a day where it is perfectly reasonable to drink from 11:00am onwards. You drink; you eat; and enjoy the company around you. What's not to enjoy? If you're still not convinced that it is the best day ever. I'd also like to point out they have musical guests. This year it was Tokyo Police Club from my very own hometown of Newmarket, Ontario.

So, I'll ask once more, what's the best event of the year? If you still answered differently, it's probably best we don't know each other, and if on the odd chance I do know you... well, I'll take you next year and we can see how you feel then.





# DISTRACTIONS

IT'S ACTUALLY A WORDSEARCH, BUT THE IMAGE IS A PDF SO SCREW IT

## Crazy Cosntruction Crossword

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F W P U E L X X G X S N           Z Y P N P Z
A           T R X V A W O           Q O X W
V           J N E E M L O O           M J
G           G E O E G J V B           L M           X Z
W           O C X I T M F A           Y J           L I
I T M O L R V G Z S S J P N H B R I D E H A M M
S G P O C E B L R R O D S R I P Z E M I W L O J C D
H N S Y O K X X O E Z R I N E Z S Y V Z B C W N I F
O I Q U N C P R O V N B E K M T E B E I K V E U V Z
T T O M T A H P X Y H T F H S Z S Z N L L N C X S U
C S V Y R P M O E S M B A T R W G A K F U E K T K
R A E T A O A C I N O M M L U E H U O I B D D M S
E L R E C B T L Y Q U Y R R X X B Y Y C C U E F D
T B T F T O C A L T N E M E G A N A M J R U L H Y Q
E O I A S R G G V L F Q X F I L L S R C Y A F G C D K
B Y M S Y R L P Z A L A E A T U C I B V O G L Z Z S X E
P M E L W G C S B N C D Y K C U R T K C O R L O A R C G N
           J F R V W           J E X M U           S B A P R           K J X S E
           X C W           M I E           J E N           B K Q

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- BLASTING
- CONTRACT
- CRS
- CUT
- DELIVERY
- EPC
- EROSION
- EXCAVATOR
- FILL
- GALVANIZE
- GPS
- MANAGEMENT
- MOE
- MOL
- MONICA
- OVERTIME
- REBAR
- RENTAL
- ROBOPACKER
- ROCKTRUCK
- SAFETY
- SCHEDULE
- SHOTCRETE
- SKIDSTEER
- SOLARCOASTER

Special Thanks to Qubit, Screech, AIA and Bubblicious for this week's Puzzle

## HOROSCOPES



### ARIES

WHILE THE PRODUCT OF YOUR MIDTERM MARKS MAY BE ABOVE PASSING, THE SUM IS NOT.



### TAURUS

SOME PEOPLE GETS GIFTS THAT THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE TO PUT. YOU ALWAYS KNOW JUST THE SPOT.



### GEMINI

DON'T WORRY ABOUT BUYING PRESENTS FOR ANYONE THIS YEAR: YOUR PRESENCE IS ENOUGH.



### CANCER

CANCERS ARE MATERNAL, DOMESTIC, AND LOVE TO NURTURE. LIKE A SNUGGIE FOR YOUR LYMPH NODES.



### LEO

LIKE MANY MAJESTIC BEASTS, YOUR MANE WILL MIGRATE SOUTH FOR THE WINTER.



### VIRGO

VIRGO IS THE SECOND-LARGEST CONSTELLATION. NOPE, YOU HAVE THAT FOURTH PIECE OF FRUIT CAKE.



### LIBRA

LIBRA'S SYMBOL IS DERIVED FROM THE SCALES OF JUSTICE. UNFAIRLY, THE COLD WEATHER WILL LEAVE YOUR PARTNER SAYING "JUST THIS?".



### SCORPIO

A SCORPION IN A TISSUE BOX IS BOTH A THOUGHTFUL GIFT, AND THE REASON THAT NOBODY WILL EVER CRY IN YOUR PRESENCE AGAIN. WIN!



### SAGITTARIUS

YOU HAVE A HUGE APPETITE FOR THE VITAL LIFE FORCE. YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO AVOID BATH SALTS.



### CAPRICORN

IT SAYS CAPRICORNS ARE "INTROVERTED, NOT "INVERTED". BUT SURE, TRY DOING IT UPSIDE-DOWN. CIVILS ARE ALWAYS DOWN TO STRESS-TEST YOUR FLOOR JOISTS.



### AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS IS ASSOCIATED WITH AIR, AND AFTER YOUR AUNT'S 5-BEAN CHILI, SO WILL YOU.



### PISCES

TRUE FACT: YOUR IDEAL PARTNER IS CANCER. ONLY THEY CAN PROVIDE THE COMFORT AND SATISFACTION THAT YOU YEARN.

# DISTRACTIONS

SHOUTOUT TO NICOLE AND BOBBY !!

## THE ENGINEER'S SURVIVAL GUIDE TO

### AWKWARD SITUATIONS

#### STUCK IN THE "HALLWAY SHOWDOWN"



#### #1 LEAPFROG



#### #2 SHADOW THEM FOR THE REST OF THE DAY

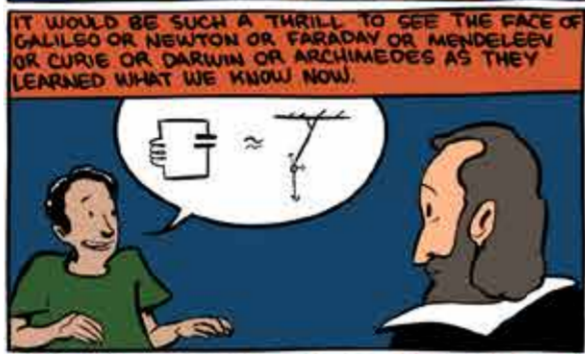


#### #3 A GOOD OL' WESTERN SHOOTOUT

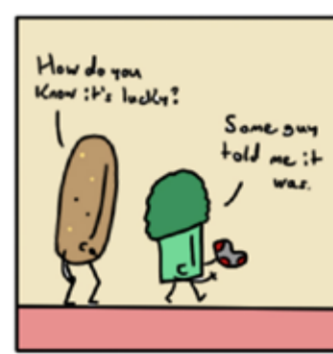


SUBMITTED BY NICOLE MACKIN

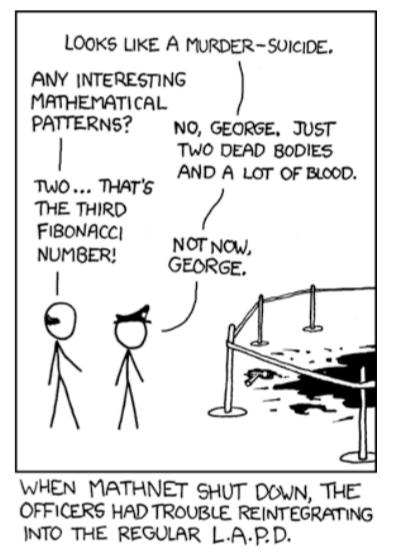
## SMBC



## BOBBY BROCCOLI



## XKCD



## THE OATMEAL

### How to draw hands in three easy steps

By Master Cartoonist™ The Oatmeal

#### Step 1: Draw an oval.



#### Step 2:

Draw a rabbit with a crazy huge boner

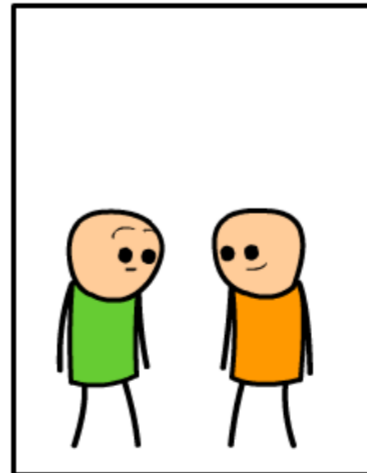
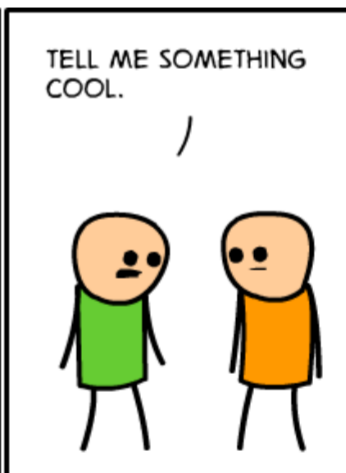


#### Step 3:

Now no one will notice that you suck at drawing hands



## CYANIDE AND HAPPINESS



Cyanide and Happiness © Explosm.net

## DOGHOUSE DIARIES



# LAST CALL

GETTING PROFESSIONAL LIT ALL UP IN HERE



PHOTO CREDIT TO ADRIAN SOBLE - ACSE II

## THE IRON LADY BECKY NG

- BMED MECH III -

**Callsign:** Patient 0

**Hometown:** A Military family, but born in Ottawa

**CENG Involvement:** AvengFrosh facil/Turtle head this year, Engineering Competition Co-Director and past competitor, Carleton Engineering Mentorship Program (CEMP), Go Eng Girl!

**First Experience with CENG:** My mother sent me to a party to meet Greg Kiar and Andrew Irwin, two B.med CEng students who also happened to be Invention Engfrosh heads.

**Favourite Class:** Bioelectrical Systems- The lab component is a cumulative project building a circuit to transform EMG signals (those come from your muscles) to clicks in flappy bird!

**Favourite Proff:** Professor Hayes- He was actually interested in the class he was teaching, made probably the funniest jokes, played us recordings of his band and also had some pretty cool real world anecdotes for the content he was presenting.

**First 3 things you grab for survival after hearing the news of the beginning of the zombie apocalypse:** Chapstick, my daily banana, iPod

**How are you getting involved with Movember?**  
Not shaving my moustache...

HAVE AN EVENT OR SERVICE YOU NEED TO ADVERTISE?  
.....  
SUBMIT YOUR OWN AD TO:  
PUBLICATIONS@CSES.CARLETON.CA

## USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

> Wrap your cheap presents in it: whatever's inside will have to be better than the wrapping.

> Roll into cones and sound-proof your residence room. Note: walls like that will not get you laid.

> Grab all the old issues still on the racks and use them to convince drunk house-mates that they can time-travel.

> Mail to Virgin Galactic as a more stable rocket fuel.

> Soak in water and smear across your carpet for a cheap re-dye.

> Crumple up a few thousand pages to make a poor man's ball pit.

> Sell to Journalism students as "Ghomeshi Repellant"

CSES wants to see YOUR EngSwag ideas!  
Submit you ideas to:  
publications@cses.carleton.ca



PHOTO CREDIT TO ADRIAN SOBLE - ACSE II

## THE IRON MAN SCOTT DUTRISAC

- MECH II -

**Callsign:** Hobo Slut

**Hometown:** Stirling (Belleville) & Toronto

**CENG Involvement:** FSMNP, CMAS (Events Co-Director), GNC-TR (Tech.Ex Sub-Captain), EngFrosh (Facil)

**First Experience with CENG:** AvEngFrosh, 2013. Met my facils during move-in, despite not living in res. They were all very excited to meet "the old guy" on their team.

**Best Idea Ever:** Buying a motorcycle.

**Worst Idea Ever:** Drinking cider with a Finnish pilot in Montreal until 3am.

**Your Inspiration:** Taylor Swift. 'nuff said.

**Advice for younger engineers:** Learn to spell Glenn McRae's name!

**Advice for your older self:** Go to the gym or you're gonna die.

**Battle-cry:** JHAP!

**First 3 things you grab for survival after hearing the news of the beginning of the zombie apocalypse:** Rifle, canned food, & a good bottle of scotch.

**How are you getting involved with Movember?**  
I'm gonna shave my face and cut (and donate) my hair. I've already raised >\$1000, and I plan to get more! I believe I will be growing a terrifying mustache for the month...can you say handlebar?

### GENERALS

Connor Buott  
Michelle Davis  
Nick Dumoulin

### OFFICERS

Mitchell Brown  
Alice Fernandes  
Serita Fudlosid  
Vicky Madge  
Adam Mikolajczak  
Jasmine Shaw

### ISSUE MADE POSSIBLE BY

THORS BEARD WE HAVE SPONSORS! DID YOU SEE ALL THOSE ADDS! ONE OF THEM ACTUALLY PAID!

### APOLOGIES

To all the Phantoms who thought they were the only one. You're all special.

## - FOOTNOTES -



THE IRON TIMES WILL RETURN IN JANUARY