

MYSTERIOUS HAUNTING IN MACKENZIE BUILDING TERRIFIES ENGINEERING STUDENTS

by Jeremiah Knobel

Once upon a chilling winter evening, at Carleton University, there stood a formidable structure known as the Mackenzie Building. Throughout these hallowed halls of Mackenzie, there lies a legend that plagues those that wander it: the elusive Ghost of Mackenzie, so aptly named by the engineering students who have experienced its horrors.

The first sighting of the Ghost of Mackenzie was reported in December of 2022 to a group of second year engineering students, studying for their thermodynamics exam.

"All I heard was scratching from the door, and then a horrible scream," a student named Maximus McMagster, now in his third year, told us. His shoulders were trembling slightly as he recalled the events. "We were studying in 3380 that night, trying to understand the Rankine cycle. And then... we heard it. Him. The Ghost of Mackenzie."

Sightings of the Ghost of Mackenzie are never true sightings—the being itself has never been spotted, but his presence is always felt. From all recounts, the series of events remains the same: students will attempt to practice course work in various classrooms throughout the 3300 block, remaining there into the early hours of the morning. A ghostly, shrieking voice will sound all around them, along with incessant scratching and banging at the doors. When students go to investigate, nothing could be found. Returning to their study rooms normally reveals "GET OUT" scrawled on the chalkboard. Students then claim that their crafted notes spontaneously burst into flames, equations rearranged themselves on chalkboards, and calculators malfunctioned in inexplicable



Chalmers Jack Mackenzie: Ghost of Mackenzie?

ways. These phenomena, attributed to the restless Ghost of Mackenzie, have left many students afraid to enter the building after dark. Carleton University officials have taken notice of the growing

concern among the student body and are actively investigating the situation. A spokesperson for the university issued a statement saying, "We take these reports seriously and are working with paranormal experts to assess the situation. Our top priority is the safety and well-being of our students and staff."

There has been speculation that Chalmers Jack Mackenzie, the namesake of the Mackenzie building, is responsible for the haunting—Dr. Evelyn Turner, a renowned paranormal psychologist, stated, "We suspect that Chalmers Jack Mackenzie is not happy with the way that the engineering students have treated the building that had been named after him. Then again, he's dead and they're alive, so what can he do?"

Some copy cats have been caught in the light of more and more reports. Autoter Watermelon, a third year student in Aero C, was caught earlier in September for pretending to be the Ghost of Mackenzie during the Winter 2023 exam season.

"We thought the horrors were over back then," said Kevinum Alejandro, another engineering student. "We thought that the Ghost of Mackenzie was just another student with too much time on their hands... but we were wrong."

It seems as though the Ghost of Mackenzie continues to wreak havoc on the student body occupying the 3300 block. As the investigation continues, the Carleton University community remains on edge, wondering if the Ghost of Mackenzie will continue to haunt the Mackenzie Building with increasing severity as it nears the end of October. Watch your back, 3300 block, lest the Ghost of Mackenzie strikes again...

HOW THE FUCK DO I SEW?



Zahira "Kasparov" Bakr
SOFT V

Greetings folks, and welcome back. Similarly, to last month's editorial, I'm looking to fix a particular issue I've been noticing, although of a different variety. With clubs & events back alive (and by extension, me in it nearly every day) for the fall semester, I've been noticing a glaring amount of visible fabric on Flightsuits - some just weeks old, others that have been around from back when the original lounge in Leo's was a thing. As most will know, I'm a firm believer that there are only two purposes to a Flightsuit: pocket space, and to serve as fabric upon which to sew patches



upon. And in the next 3 to 12,000 words, in my professional capacity as "Person Who's Sewn Over 300 Patches Onto Their Flightsuit" (seen above), I aim to begin to fix this problem the way any good campaign does - information and education.

Step 0 - Get yer shit.

Unfortunately, none of your bodily

appendages work well as the items you need to sew. You can get a fairly good sewing kit at a crafts store or online, but you can stop by Walmart or Dollarama and get something that'll get you started for \$3. A threader, variety of not-shitty thread in different colours, pincushion, seam ripper & sometimes an embroidery hoop are all nice to have, but the essentials are small enough to fit in a pocket: thread clipper (or just teeny scissors), 2-4 options for thread, a few pins, thimble (trust me, you want this), sewing needle, and your patch(es).

Step 1 - Affix patch.

This step is fairly simple, getting it right can be the difference between having a bunch of uncomfortably clumped up fabric around it or not. With the fabric as flat as possible, put down your patch where & how you want it. From there, just put pins in (depends on the patch, but usually 3 is a good number) and back out of your patch, making sure that everything is still as flat as possible and that the pins are only going through one layer of fabric (this goes for the sewing later as well). Once that's done & you're happy with the placement, you're done this step.

**Some people will iron-on patches with iron-on backing and then sew it on once its affixed, but I'm distinctly on team anti-iron-on. I've found it to leave residue behind, doesn't work well, and makes it marginally harder to sew.*

Step 2 - Prepare needle.

To start, cut your length of thread (I tend to use thread colours that contrasts the border, typically an existing colour in the patch). You'll need more depending on the patch's perimeter and the stitch you use, but I typically hold the spool of thread in one hand and the end of the thread in the other, do a bow-drawing sort of pose, and snip about that distance. Once you have a length of thread, it's time to use your threader if you have it - put it through the eye of your needle, put the thread through the threader, and remove the threader from the needle. Otherwise, just get really precise and put the thread through the needle yourself.

We're going to be using a double-length of thread which means that the stitches will be stronger - to do this, we're going to pull half the thread through the needle and put a knot at the end. This is also fairly simple, I tend to just make a loop with the ends around my finger, then roll it off with my thumb to twist then tighten a knot at the end. And now you're ready to stitch.

Step 3 - Get sewing.

To start sewing, you do need to know what kind of stitch you're doing. There are several different options here, but from a quick Google search I can say with plenty of uncertainty that I use a whip stitch. I like the way it looks (as you can see below), and I find it holds the edges of my patch down really well & holds up for a fair amount time.



To start with that, start by putting through your needle from behind - this way the knot in your thread isn't visible. The tighter together and closer to the patch your stitches are, the better they're going to hold - put some tension onto the thread between each stitch. Aside from that, it's needle in, needle out. Like I said, make sure your needle isn't going through any of the fabric underneath, so you don't end up with the bonus feature of a pocket or limb that's sewn shut.

Step 4 - End it off.

Now, assuming you didn't fuck up and have to restart, you're good to go! Once you've gone around the entire perimeter, end your stitching behind and not in front of the fabric - same reason as before, to keep your janky sewing hidden. You just tie a knot now - once again, this is done differently, but I just put my needle

under a stitch on the back, loop the thread around the needle once, and tighten. Then just another time under that same stitch with two loops around the thread this time, and you're ready to cut your extra thread off (make sure to not cut off the knot you just made). And that's it. You sewed on a patch. Time for the next 200.

Conclusion

So yeah, that's about it. Some miscellaneous tips:

Be ready to go whenever. Got some spare time between classes? That's a patch. Forsaken by the 10 again? Another patch.

Thimble quality matters, especially when you're trying to sew through 4 patches at once. A dollar store thimble does not win against 4 patches, and you don't want a surprise needle in you.

You may want some rough planning for where you're putting patches - there's some common locations for different things, but it doesn't really matter as long as you think you aren't going to end up having to move it because you changed your mind. Also, once you pass the 200 and especially the 300 patch milestone it just becomes a game of "where the fuck do I have space to put this?"

Most importantly: It's your Flightsuit, do whatever the fuck you want to it. Make it yours, whatever that means to you. Folks also do plenty of fun modifications to theirs - I have immense pockets that I custom-made, and limbs/pockets that I've traded with McMaster, Guelph, TMU, Lakehead, and Waterloo Eng kids. Other fun stuff includes detachable limbs with zippers, fun uses of frosh bandanas, sewable electronics & microcontrollers, and literally whatever you can think of. If you want it, you should try your hand at it! Don't have patches to sew? Most Eng student groups have them, and lots of folks make their own - conferences are great for trading, and there's a cross-country Eng patch discord server that you can ask most upper years to get into. Also, find me. I have so many patches I want to not have in my possession anymore. **Please.**

THE ROTTING CORSPE FALLING DOWN A HILL THAT IS MODERN CINEMA AND REBOOT CULTURE

"Willem stops writing titles like a Fall Out Boy song" Challenge: impossible



Willem "Roommates" Smulders
AERO V

I just had the recent displeasure of watching the newest installment of the Indiana Jones franchise this month: Indiana Jones: The Dial of Destiny, and boy did that shit suck ass. The entire movie felt like a version of "been there, done that". Every plot point, setting and character felt like a cheap repackaging of pre-existing assets within the franchise. As a whole, the movie felt like one of the most clear examples of Reboot Culture: the phenomenon of bringing back your dad's favourite franchises from the 70s and 80s back for a quick nostalgia buck from the Big 3 Studios.

Dial of Destiny was ejected out of that reboot goop so heavily that even your best movie critic (myself, of course) couldn't swim to survive. A notable example of the slob they served the audience was the sets. Lord, the fucking sets! They utilized bad uses of the Volume, the massive LED blue screen used on the 'set' of the Mandalorian. If they didn't use that for a shot, they used what felt like a 20 year old Legend of the Hidden Temple set where the foam

is cracking from age. Considering the fact that this movie cost over 300 million dollars to produce, it's incredible that I could realistically make a better set piece in my friend's garage out of 2x4s and a bit of wood stain. The plot points were also so incredibly cookie cutter that it felt like the writing team was just picking points out of a hat. It's so incredibly sad when you realize the director, James Mangold, was the person who both wrote and directed Logan, one of the BEST examples of reboot culture and a shining star in the mud.

All of this is just one piece of the hopefully soon-to-fall jenga tower of reboots that we've gotten in the past 10 years. After the success of a few painfully mediocre Marvel movies in the early 2000s, every studio has decided that we must bring back every pre-2000 movie known to man and try and franchise it. Ray Kroc. Both Ghostbusters. EVERY Disney live action animated film (Lion King among others) and so, SO many more have diluted audience taste down to nostalgia slob. People may read this and say "let people enjoy things"! NO! Movies are art and art is supposed to make you feel something. If the only thing you feel coming out of a movie is disappointment from the lack of substance, or a mirage from all the

poorly done VFX (because studios refuse to pay VFX works a living wage and also expect them to deliver on time), then perhaps something needs to be changed within Hollywood itself.

This isn't to say that Hollywood and film aren't changing—if anything, it's quite the opposite. I think that those people who are in and making movies, and entertainment especially, have had enough of the shlock. With the massive strike that's now been in progress for months from the WGA and SAG-AFTRA unions (screenwriters and actors), we see people demanding a living wage and fair pay for their work, which not only is a fair and moral thing to do, but it also allows for those people to have enough to put in their stomachs and enough sleep to produce better content. In the time since the strike, we have been shown the low tier releases made without qualified workers (Dial of Destiny, in a small part, was redone after the strike without union supervision) have been just distilled feces fed to the screen; just worse versions of the already existing trend of reboot culture.

During the times when writers and others have been able to break

the studio mold and making good films, or have been able to write their original ideas with the help of respectable studios such as A24 and NEON, within preexisting universes is not an unachievable feat and we have only gotten some of the greatest works of cinema ever. As a way to highlight the positive change occurring, I want to mention some of the good examples of modern adaptations or reboots that are fresh compared to the sea of filth they have to live within:

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: Mutant Mayhem (2023); Jeff Rowe

Andor (2022); Tony Gilroy

Spider-Man: Into the Spider-Verse (2018); Bob Persichetti, Peter Ramsey and Rodney Rothman

Movies are art that allow us to look into perspectives and worlds that so few other medians can allow for. The trend of studios producing end-less junk that produces nothing substance hurts, but as we can see, this doesn't have to be the case. Personally, I'm optimistic for the future.



KNOBEL'S MONTHLY FIXATION

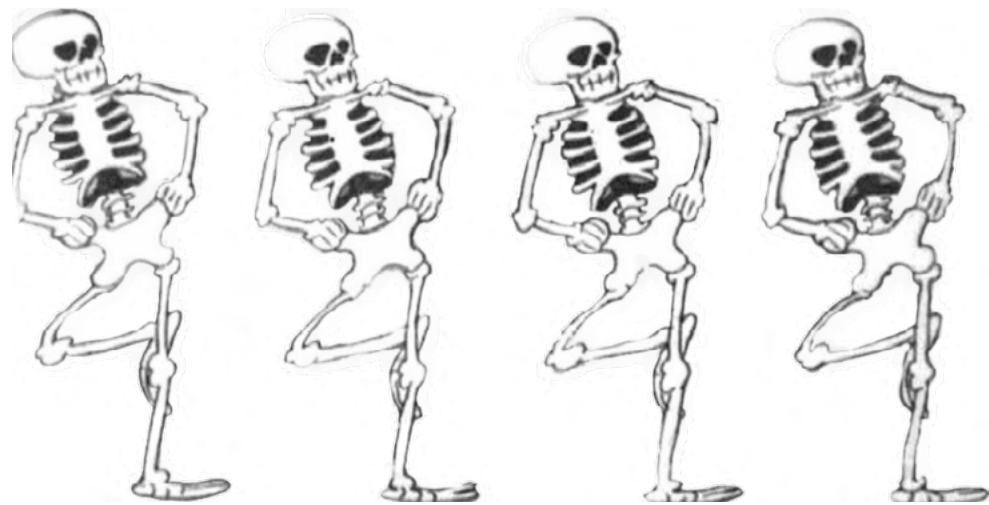
Danse Macabre



Jeremiah "Speedrunner" Knobel
SREE III

GOOOOOOOD MORNING CAMPERS! Welcome back to your monthly edition of Knob's Monthly Fixations, where I word vomit onto a page about stuff I'm passionate about! This month's article is something that you'd never expect from me... it's music. No one is surprised. However, it's SPOOKY music, specifically so I can get into that Halloween spirit. So, follow along with your sweaters and pumpkin spice lattes as I describe the super fun and spooooky theory behind the Danse Macabre, composed by Camille Saint-Saëns in 1874.

Danse macabre, also called *The Dance of Death*, is a historical allegory from the late Middle Ages, which is just a fancy way of saying that the moral of the story is the power of friendship or some shit, yadda yadda. Included in art, poems and music, danse macabre is normally a personification of Death (a spooky scary skeleton, if you will) that leads everyone from all walks of life to the grave to remind them of how fragile life really is.



Legend says that Death appears every year on the night of Halloween, calling forth the dead with his fiddle. The dead would rise from their graves to dance with Death on hallowed ground until the rooster crows at dawn, where they rest until the next year. Basically, this was the medieval way of telling your kids not to fuck around and find out at night.

In the piece written by Saint-Saëns, it starts off with a harp playing a single D note twelve times, which is supposed to represent the clock striking at midnight. The solo violin enters the song playing what's called a tritone. If Saint-Saëns had composed this shit any earlier in the ACTUAL medieval times, he would literally get assassinated. Stone cold, stretched in four directions by a horse MURDERED. For some sweet sweet context, the tritone is also called the Devil's tritone, and it was banned back when the church had a monopoly on music and poor people were apparently poor because God hated their guts. Basically, if the Church found out that you had used this super dissonant augmented fourth/diminished fifth interval, you were the spawn of Satan and were trying to send everyone who heard this "evil" chord to Hell. So, they'd kill you. Lol.

The Devil's Tritone isn't the only spooky thing that Saint-Saëns includes in *Danse macabre*. He also includes the *Dies irae*, which is a Gregorian chant from the 13th century. *Dies irae* is Latin for "the Day of Wrath", and was a poem about the day of reckoning when everyone on Earth would get their shit fucked up by the Heavens. The Church turned it into

a spooky hymn, because of course they did, which consists of simple, recognizable intervals. Nowadays, it's synonymous with death, and most creepy pieces of music will actually hide the four most noticeable notes in melodies to subconsciously freak you out. Cool, right? I think so, but I'm also probably autistic. Anyways, Saint-Saëns included the *Dies irae* in a funky fresh way that you often don't see—it's in a major key! That just means that instead of sounding sad and gloomy and creepy, it sounds weirdly happy, which is why it's hard to spot in this piece.

At one part of the song, the slow and melodic opening is accentuated by the sound of a xylophone. The cool part about that is how the xylophone is supposed to represent the rattling bones of the dancing skeletons!! Could you imagine doing a waltz with a skeleton? I could... but do I want to?

Finally, near the end, the crescendo of the song is broken by the coda.

This part of the piece is meant to sound like a rooster crowing, signaling the break of dawn and all of the skeletons falling back into their spooky lil graves. Back then, though, I don't think they'd say cock-a-doodle-doo, because that would be blasphemous and vulgar, because Victorians were no fun.

While you and I might enjoy this song, all my motherfuckers in 1874 HATED this song. Concertgoers reported that the piece made them feel an overwhelming sense of dread and anxiety, which feels very fitting, in my opinion. They were just bitches that didn't understand heat when they heard it.

So, now when you hear this spooky lil diddy, you can imagine some spooky scary skeletons doing a little jig :)

You can also think about how little Knob used to listen to this on the way to her Catholic high school on the rank ass school bus.

Bi-Weekly Ladder Blast
Presented by your Co-Jr Ladders K.F and M.M

This Week in Ladders

Yahoo Finance has recently released a five-year projection for the ladder industry. In this projection they expect to see an increase of 1.4 billion dollars. Provided the market can adapt to a growing push towards sustainability there is no reason the industry will not be able to meet if not climb above these projections!

Need Ladder?
Send us an email and we would be happy to assist!

cojrladder@thecmas.ca

Life may have it's up and downs but with a ladder you can always climb your way to the top!

Pictured to the right are Co-Jr ladders Kevin Mario Fernando and Maxwell James Magnusson

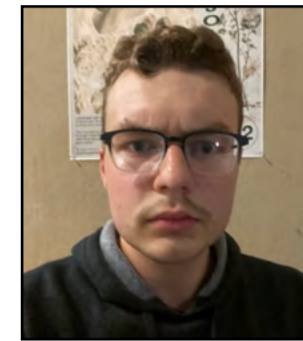
#thatstotalaladder

Ladder of the Summer!

Brooklyn Bridge Ladder

Share us with your friends!
Scan this QR code to join the ladder blast

A COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW OF THE CAMPUS PIANOS



Matthé Bekkers
SOFT I

As a first year in my first few weeks at Carleton, I am still in the process of discovering all the features around campus. Where the bathrooms are (which are surprisingly poorly marked and challenging to find), the best study spots (my favourite as of now is that little walkway on 4th Minto with the huge skylight), and, most importantly, where the pianos are. As someone who (poorly) plays the instrument, the joy of playing the piano is a relaxing and freeing experience that allows me to escape the world of studying and assignments that comes with being in engineering. However, having chosen perhaps the most inconvenient instrument to play (apart from the pipe organ), it was impossible to bring my instrument to campus with me due to dorm size constraints. Thus, I have had to resort to the campus pianos, the majority of which have been brought in thanks to the efforts of EngFrosh scavvers from years past. I have had a range of experiences playing on these pianos and I will chronicle my (non-qualified) opinion for anyone who also feels the need to tickle some ivories.

Architecture's Upright

A cute instrument in one of the cutest buildings (objective opinion) on campus, the Architecture Upright is certainly one of the pianos of all time. Its elegant curves clash with the harsh geometric design of the Arch building, tucked behind a concrete partition in a corner of the pit.

The Negatives:

It's in the Arch building, which is tough to navigate (as a first year,

anyways). The low notes on it are not super in tune either, but you can make do. The pedals, as is the case for most of the pianos on campus, are loose. The location of this piano is not ideal: right in the middle of the pit means that most of the Arch building will be able to hear you play, and there is almost always someone in there. A couple of the keys stick, which means that as you strike them, the sound comes out muffled or not at all.

The Positives:

The middle to upper range has a distinctive honky-tonk sound to it that makes it perfect to jam out to an 1800's saloon tune. The quality of the sound is resonant, aided by the acoustics of the pit. The keys for the most part feel okay, with a nice sense of "pressing down" to them that only enhances the tactile experience of playing.

The Verdict

Overall, this piano is kind of the middle child of the campus pianos: not bad in any excessive way but not stellar at anything either. It comes close to the Minto Grand in terms of playability but falls short because it quite obviously has not been tuned in a few years. 3.4/5. Best time to play: 12:00am-6:00am.

EDC's Upright

This piano is really strange to me. It's in an odd location with an interesting tuning. It somehow manages to not particularly stick out despite being smack dab in the middle of the EDC. I've never heard anyone play it yet (probably for good reason) and it would be the worst piano on campus if not for the abomination that is the piano in Nideyinàn (more on that later).

The Negatives:

This piano is one funky boi, for sure. The top 2/3rd of the keys are (relatively) in tune, but as soon as you cross into the lower end, the cacophony of sounds resulting from the hammered strings beg for a tuning. This means that if you really do wish to play on this piano, you will have to either play most pieces an octave up

or figure out a way to replace the bass part. Also, the pedals are very loose (a common theme around campus pianos), meaning that it is hard to tell when the dampers are up.

The Positives:

This piano has the advantage of not being the one in Nideyinàn. That's its biggest advantage. It has a stack of piano books for those who want to give themselves a quick lesson, if you feel like it. If you have a little social anxiety, though, this piano might be the one for you. Its location behind the staircase in the EDC makes it more intimate than the other pianos, since your only audience will be fellow engineers working in the EDC.

The Verdict

This piano is nowhere near something that should be played, and under any other circumstances should be thrown away. However, because there are only four accessible pianos on campus, this piano can be used as a last resort if you really need to bang out some tunes. 2.2/5. Best time to play: 10:00pm to 6:00am.

Minto's Grand Piano

This piano is perhaps the most obvious one on campus. It stands tucked in an alcove in Minto, right next to the MC 2000 lecture hall. It's a baby grand, essentially a smaller and more affordable version of a grand piano. Usually, these pianos are of high quality and are a joy to play. With Minto's, it's a bit of a different story.

The Negatives:

The students of Carleton have decided to strip some of the keycaps off, leaving bare wood behind and making for an uneven touch while playing. Also, one of the C keys seems to be playing both a C and a C#, making for some spicy dissonance. The pedals are very loose and make a noticeable noise when the dampers are lifted off the strings. Another issue this piano has is that it is right near a major student hub: If you go to it during class hours, chances are that there will either be someone already playing or a massive crowd ready to

judge your skills.

The Positives:

Apart from the one glaring out of tune C, most of the piano is in tune! The action of the keys, while obviously not up to standard, is mostly consistent and therefore makes it possible to play without a jarring change in feedback every time a different key is pressed. The sound of it is nice: it's very twangy, a mix between a lofi soft piano and an 1800's saloon upright. It's also able to get loud: You can easily hear it from the 4th floor, making it very good for emotional pieces where it is necessary to go from soft to loud.

The Verdict

While it's nowhere near a top-quality piano, the Minto Grand Piano puts up a good show. Definitely my favourite out of the bunch and my go-to spot to play. A solid 4/5. Best time to play: 9:00pm - 6:00am.

Nideyinàn's Upright

This one. This... thing. Whatever it is, it's not a piano. It's a hunk of wood and metal that has long since outlived its expiration date and now hangs on by a string (pun intended), shamefully tucked away next to the Starbucks in Nideyinàn. Its strings are exposed to the elements, resembling a mouth begging to be put out of its misery.

The Negatives:

When I first sat down to try this piano, I was excited. This piano is Yamaha brand, one of the top piano makers in the world. However, my optimism was crushed as I played a song. Most of the keys were out of tune. Some keys bounced and created an echo effect. Some keys were missing their hammers entirely, rendering them unable to play a note. Plus, this piano is in a bad spot: right in the middle of one of the busier areas of campus. This means that there will almost always be someone there who will be listening to you drag out the musical equivalent of nails on a chalkboard.

The Positives:

There are none. The only good **Continued on page 7...**

BOW DOWN TO THE WORMS



Eliana "Gavrillo Princip" Schartner
COMP SYS III

Like anyone else I love a good hearse song and specifically that one part in The Midnight Gospel that says "BOW DOWN TO THE WORMS!!". Anyways I did have a point here. Recently I've been beginning to suspect that a small parasitic worm has taken up residence somewhere between the folds in my brain. I can feel it moving around on the webbing of my brain, like when a spider senses its prey based on vibrations or whatever. Honestly, spiders are pretty neat fellows building their little webs and scurrying around and such. I honestly don't understand the hate for them. However, I feel like there is an insect (I think it's an insect at least) that is VASTLY underrated and that is of course the house centipede. When the

Angel Gabriel said "be not afraid" I know for a fact he was not talking about those motherfuckers, because I believe even God himself lives in fear of that creation. But maybe I'm being too harsh on them as I've heard they keep your house clean or whatever which honestly may be a blessing considering my household is still recovering from our garbage incident of 9/11 (never forget).

While writing this article I received an Instagram follow request from an account titled "I'm inside your skin" (verbatim). That seems like a pretty poor omen for me and just further justifies my noggin-worm fears. But honestly, I wouldn't even quite consider it a fear anymore as I got far bigger fish to fry, specifically salmon for my bedtime salmon bowl. ANYWAYS it's now fish time, the time in the article where I rank my favourite fish:

1. **SALMON:** Of course, that's the goat, it's a superfood and super delish and improves brain function (watch out lil buddy up there, your days are numbered)
2. **SARDINES:** Honestly underrated asf, such a great lil snack item, perfect for hitting your protein goal, cheap and they really don't taste as bad as everyone makes them out to be.
3. **ANGLER:** I probably

wouldn't eat this one, but I love it nevertheless due to the fact that it is just so silly looking, kinda looks like a fish pancake but with demon-possession undertones

Speaking of demon-possession, I've recently had an interesting conversation with my mother wherein she recommends I undergo a goddamn exorcism (something something I don't need therapy I just need to rid my body of the demons haunting it). Maybe I'm making a mistake in my judgement and my parasite is nothing more than your household-variety demon and if that's the case maybe a good old-fashioned exorcism is nigh. So folks I'm going to wrap up this article with a step-by-step guide to exorcism for engineers, whether you need to rid yourself of a lust for airplanes, crippling patch addiction or a regular little worm. I hope this guide will help you.

Exorcism for Engineers (A Beginners Guide)

1. Begin with a sprinkling of the blessed asbestos Mackenzie water (may be difficult to find but nobody said this would be easy)

2. Next, lay your hands on the afflicted person (or just one hand if Lahara is nearby)

*** Note: If your hands are occupied by your homework and drink, then I'm sure your feet will do

just fine.

3. Breath on the afflicted face (honestly, I don't know if this one is really necessary but the catholic bishops said it was an important step so I would probably trust the experts on this one)

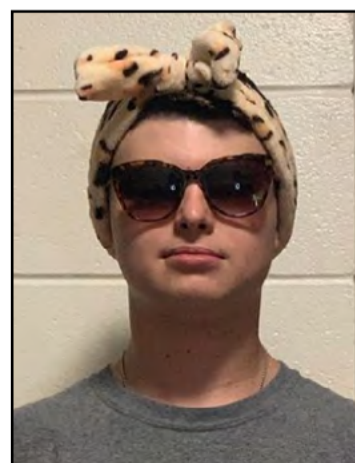
4. Finally, show the afflicted a symbol of some higher power that stretches beyond their life as an engineer. Some examples include touching grass, a google calendar that has an entire day off, deodorant (if they smell something like me) or perhaps the Nicol building

5. During your ritual, be sure to speak words of encouragement over the individual, such as "the fog is coming the fog is coming the fog is coming"

I hope the above article proved useful to y'all and that you feel more prepared for the coming trials and tribulations that you may go through in life, especially in this month of October as the paranormal becomes far more common than I like.

UPDATE: Promptly after finishing this article I went on a journey outside for a cheeky dart and you can only imagine my HORROR in finding that our entire back stairs were COVERED IN MAGGOTS what in the actual mercury retrograde FUCK is going on I redact my previous statement on not minding bugs this is terrifying.

LEO'S MUFFINS & THEIR FUTURE: THE ENGINEER'S MANIFESTO



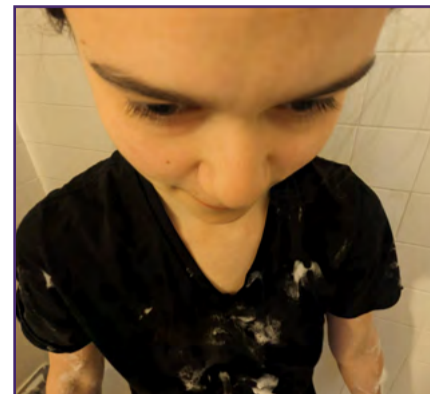
Maxim "Royal Mess" Kari
AERO II

The increase in price of Leo's muffins and its consequences have been a disaster for the C-Eng community. They have greatly increased the satisfaction of those of us who don't pay for our own tuition, but it has destabilized society, has made life unfulfilling, has subjected human beings to indignities, has led to widespread psychological suffering, and has inflicted severe damage on the engineering society. The continued increase of price will worsen the situation. It will certainly subject residents of the 3300 block to greater indignities and inflict greater damage on the natural world, it will probably lead to greater social disruption

and psychological suffering, and it may lead to increased physical suffering. The debit machine system may survive or it may break down. If it survives, it MAY eventually achieve a low level of physical and psychological suffering, but only after passing through a long and very painful period of adjustment and only at the cost of permanently reducing engineers' happiness. Furthermore, if the system survives, the consequences will be inevitable: There is no way of reforming or modifying the system so as to prevent it from depriving people of muffins and coffee.



FUN FACTS ABOUT OC TRANSPO AND OTHER CANADIAN PUBLIC TRANSIT AUTHORITIES!



Bramble "The Saltler"
Bramble
COGSCI III

OC TRANSPO:

If an OC Transpo bus route is numbered in the 100s, it most likely does not connect to the O-Train line 1. However, routes 114, 153, 164, 190, and 199 do connect to line 1. Routes numbered from 5-99 almost always connect to a line 1 station. The only exceptions are routes 37, 58, 83, and 84, but they DO connect to future line 1 stations. I do not know if that is on purpose or not.

The last two digits of the route number correspond to the service area. Here are the route numbers and their service areas, plus some notable routes*:

- 00s: Central
- Notable routes: 5, 6, 7
- 10s: Central
- Notable routes: 11, 14
- 20s: Gloucester
- Notable routes: 25
- 30s: Orleans
- Notable routes: 39
- 40s: Alta Vista
- Notable routes: 44, 46, 48
- 50s: Ottawa West
- Notable routes: 55
- 60s: Kanata/Stittsville
- Notable routes: 61, 62, 63
- 70s: Barrhaven/Riverside South
- Notable routes: 74, 75
- 80s: Nepean
- Notable routes: 85, 86, 88, 89
- 90s: South Keys/Greenboro
- Notable routes: 90, 97

*Please note that I don't give a shit if you think I missed a notable route. This is my article. If you like that route so

much, write your own article, asshole.

The 111 is the only frequent route (red hexagon) numbered in the 100s. This is because it doesn't connect to any line 1 stations. Electric bus 2102 is currently homosexual.

Sometimes instead of just skipping one bus, they skip two in a row!

After extensive research (mostly just realising just how rural most of Canada is), I am like 99% sure that OC Transpo is one of two transit systems in Canada that cross into a different province. The other one is STO.

At the time of writing this article, Line 2 is scheduled to open in February 2024. I predict it will be delayed again but I am open to being proven wrong.

OTHER TRANSIT AUTHORITIES:

There are 2 public transit authorities

in the territories. They are in Whitehorse, YK, and Yellowknife, NT.

STO does not accept Presto cards, which when you think about it, why the fuck does Ottawa accept Presto cards when Metrolinx is based in the GTA?

Kenora Transit in Kenora, ON has 3 buses total. They also have 3 routes, and they use a punch card system instead of tapping a card.

Société de Transport de Sherbrooke (STS) accepted tokens as fare media up until 2018.

British Columbia is the only province with a provincial transit system (BC Transit). It provides buses and funding to every transit service in BC aside from the Metro Vancouver region.

OK that's all I can think of, I might do another fun facts article if i think of more ok bye :)

OTTAWA'S OUTLANDISH ORGANISMS (AS WITNESSED BY YOUR FAVOURITE FAIRY SLAYPARENT)



Shanna Peper
HLTHSCI III

Alright besties, fresh week has ended and I have most definitely not recovered from the sleep deprivation and missed classes so this may be one of my more chaotic (or possibly shitty, reader's choice) issues for the year. You're all stuck with this series for the whole year so don't come up to me with your, "Is it over now?" "I wish you would write something less shitty." No. I will not stop. This is my

life's purpose now. Nobody can come between me and this love I have for shitty writing. You are in love with this shitty writing now. Buckle up bitches (and bros and nonbinary hoes) - we're gonna take a look at some more completely real creatures that are certainly not figments of my totally chill and wonderful and not at all horrifying imagination/delusions.

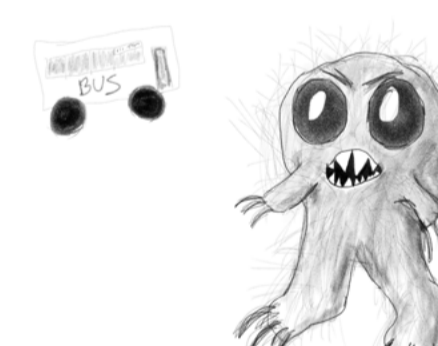
THE BUS EATER Ottawa Bus Eater (*Vehiclimera reduciae*)

The legend of the ever-elusive bus eater is one that has plagued Ottawa's citizens since the beginning of time... at least, it has since I moved here in 2020. If you've ever waited for a bus for what seemed like forever, only for it to never show up, you may have fallen victim to the effects of this devastating creature. Legend

has it, the Ottawa bus eater lies mostly dormant over the Summer months, only to re-emerge in a rage of hunger once September comes. It has no distinctly observable pattern in when it chooses to eat, but many believe it can sense when transit users are anxious about catching a specific bus in order to arrive on time at their destination. Then, once it smells their fear, it comes out of the woods and pounces on an unsuspecting vehicle, causing it to mysteriously disappear.

Ottawa bus eaters have never been photographed, but they have been described by some as shadowy beings with long, sharp claws, a thick, shaggy coat of hair, and a gaze as haunting as the OC Transpo budget.

The few individuals who have been lucky (or unlucky, depending on your perspective) enough to spot one seem



to never truly recall how the creature behaves. It's likely that, either the bus eaters have mind-altering abilities that allow them to erase the memories of their witnesses, or that said witnesses are so void of critical thought from needing to use Ottawa's transit system that they simply don't care to remember. Whichever it is, there is little known about these creatures. If you ask me, I say there's some bad blood between them and OC Transpo...

Continued on page 7....

Continued from page 6...

If you come across an Ottawa bus eater, please DO NOT APPROACH. While it may be friend-shaped, and while you may be interested to find out what will happen if you say hello, and while you may want to be the first person to befriend a bus eater, and while you may want it to leave the particular bus it's chosen alone, and while you may want to be the one to stop their tyranny and save the city, and while why and how are you still reading this sentence, I promise you that the Ottawa bus eater is not interested in interacting with you. These creatures avoid human interaction even more than an EngFrosh director in the week post-frosh. If any of you ask me about this, I will literally just say don't go up to it. You will disappear, and you will not be able to just shake it off. However, if you do somehow happen to see one, please do report it to the Iron Times in CSES.

THE MEGACHONK

Megachonker (Marmother monchonx)

Alright then, let's start out with a clean slate for our next wonderful

being. Our next critter is one of my favourite creatures in existence. The Megachonker, otherwise known as mommy chonker, epic chonker, chonker supreme, as well as many other names, is one of Ottawa's most incredible suburban legends. You may think that megachonkers are everywhere; if so, you are mistaken. Megachonkers are closely related to the chonkers we see all over the city, especially on campus, but they are not one and the same species. In fact, it is unlikely any of you have ever witnessed the glory that is a megachonker. These magnificent beings remain hidden in the depths of the earth in a wonderland-esque tunnel system far superior to Carleton's, where they provide comfort to all of their chonker brethren who are so commonly fat-shamed by city newcomers. Nobody has been able to identify this tunnel system, but I know places where they may be able to surface undetected - don't ask me though, there's a near-zero chance that I'll remember if you put me on the spot.

Megachonkers will only surface if and when one of their little chonkers need rescuing (or need their honour

defended). They were nicknamed mommy chonkers for a reason - they also give love advice to the little new romantics struggling in life. Mommy chonkers are genderless beings, but they will always teach lessons on meaningful subjects like how you get the girl and why it is so important to love yourself before loving anybody else. Any human individual who is responsible for the putting down of a chonker will be briefly captured, brought down under, and given a true mommy-style lecture about the consequences of being a big meanie. Said individual(s) will be returned to their dwelling that night, where they will wake up in the morning thinking they just experienced one of the wildest dreams they've ever had. They may never be able to identify how there came to be a gaping blank space in their memories, but they will (hopefully) never disrespect another chonker again.

The megachonker is a wonder to all of us. They inhabit all areas of the world - anywhere you may find their smaller brethren, megachonkers lie below the surface, waiting to lecture the masses. Make sure you're aware of your actions when crossing borders

as well - you wouldn't want to make your welcome to New York or Atlanta something as disturbing as waking up in your hotel room without a clue as to how you got there. All you had to do was stay quiet and not be mean to those adorable little sweethearts - but let's be honest, a lot of us might wake up in a hotel room not remembering the night before on a trip to New York anyways, so who's to say. Now that we don't talk anymore and my source in the megachonker community is gone, I can no longer provide you with updates on their social activities, but I hope that you have all learned the lesson here: don't write articles when you're sleep deprived. Or do. I can't stop you.



& DESIGN: THREE KEYS TO ARCHITECTURAL SUCCESS

Are you in design or IT? Want to join the & Design team? Send Ady a letter by courier pigeon to be added to our top secret group chat.



Jason Valente ARCH II

As a design student, I found that there was an overwhelming amount of new particularities to acquaint myself with in my first year. No amount of experience could have prepared me adequately for the unique aspects of my program in the School of Architecture - but knowing this, I am now able to pass down a few words of wisdom to new first years, in the faint hope that you may take these kernels of advice to heart and avoid my many blunders.

1. Knowledge is power - attend your lectures!

Nothing is more tempting than sleeping in on a Monday morning, savoring those last few minutes in the comfort of your bed. But this is foolish, impulsive thinking, derived

solely from your undergraduate reptilian brain. As you lay there in bed, a world of knowledge is forever being lost on you. How else will you gain the ability to recognise the nuanced but distinct line between a spatial experience and an experiential space? Delight in the fine process of watching your professor struggle to turn on a projector for thirty minutes? Feel the projected rage of a frustrated Master's student TA on your shitbrained two-page essay on the use of rubble masonry in pre-industrial Canadian vernacular? Every experience lost is a higher mark not attained, so keep that attendance record flawless.

2. Don't be shy - professors and TAs are here to help you!

Critiques can be scary at first. You're standing there, sweating profusely as two Master's students with four hours of sleep between them and a tenured professor in sweatpants painstakingly point out every single flaw present in your project (before inventing a few more for good measure). But we need to think here, and remember that as undergraduate students, we simply don't know what's good for us. Professors and TAs are here to give us that guiding

hand, that little nudge to get our smooth little brains on task. Did you work hard on that final model of yours, only to watch in horror as your TA accidentally obliterates it in one fell, uncoordinated swoop? They will either attempt to completely ignore their actions, or immediately mount their high horse and preach about how it should have been more structurally sound in the first place. Don't fret, this is their right and responsibility, integral to your success! You must now quickly utilize their feedback and reinforce your work, in hasty preparation for their next destructive desk visit.

3. Don't be tacky - avoid "Poster Art" at all costs!

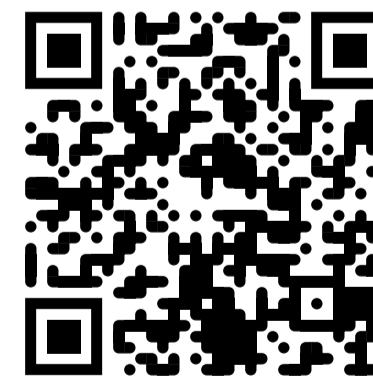
This is a tricky one, but an aspect of architecture that is nonetheless vital to your success. The creation of "Poster Art" is taken as an extremely serious offense in Building 22, as can be seen by the allocation of 15% of the overall School of Architecture budget towards its prevention - half of which is channeled towards the munitions, uniforms and overall upkeep of the school firing squad (see Correctional Protocols for Anti-Architectural Behaviour, School Constitution). Despite this, few understand what the

true meaning of the elusive "Poster Art" is. Thankfully, recent advances in research have determined the following: if your final work is easily legible, visually attractive, and conveys an important message, you receive a 50% penalty on your final grade before being put into the stocks and pelted with small pieces of willow charcoal by passers-by. Be careful! Second offenders will be shot.

Hopefully these small wisps of wisdom from a weathered student can offer you some inspiration for the coming year. Our path is a unique and virtuous one, as we are reminded by every professor, every year, in every class of every semester. As aspiring architects, we are responsible for molding the new world quickly emerging from the damaged earth left to us. We are tasked with studying new connections of stone to wood, steel to concrete, and balls to wall. Now I pass the torch to you, that you may uphold the rightfully pretentious nature of our most venerable profession.

Architecture? I hardly know 'er.

BIRD BIRD BIRD BIRD BIRD



Emily Causi SOFT I

On behalf of Sullivan B. Causi

Hey! Do you (yes, you) have opinions that no one cares to listen to? Or, perhaps, find yourself surrounded by those who suppress and censor your postulations? While I posed it as a question, I know this to be true. As you are still reading onwards. Go ahead, continue on. Well, my friend, for quite some time, I myself was silenced, even hushed while allowing others the great privilege of hearing my voice. The great day has come where this will no longer be. For I have uncovered something great. Something that will allow me to deliver my astounding, irrepressible thoughts without threat

of jail time or ferocious mobs alike. For the evening before last, while I was situated in the MacOdrum Library working on my next ground-beaking thesis, I discovered something called the Charter of Rights. It was in that monumental book that I unveiled my salvation. It was here that I reviewed the Expression of Speech bill. Through doing so, I realized just how untouchable and invulnerable I truly was. And understood the action, nay, the duty I would have from that moment on. To share my irrefutable thoughts. Without any more grievances, outcries, or revolts. At this point, I had two options; I

could continue on as I was, talking to whoever was willing to (or not willing to) listen, or I could create my own website, where I would never again be villainized. I chose the latter. The website that you are about to have the authorization to view is one that was hidden from the world for much too long. This site allows me the freedom to update it with new observations and observances. My job here is to both promote my site and encourage yourselves to fly the coop, be unrestrained, and join me.

As birds of a feather do flock together.



Poppy Guilbeault AERO I

Finnley Nauss AERO I

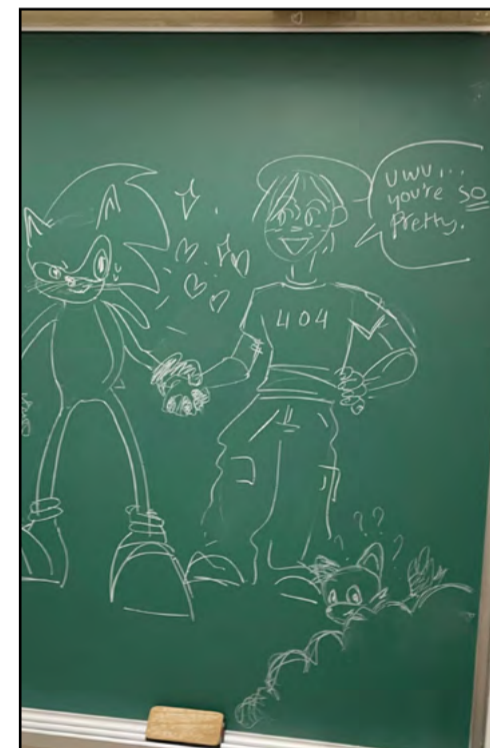
One Sunny afternoon Sonic was taking a walk. On a road. The sky was facil-shirt blue - just like Sonic's Hair. After encountering some gold rings, Sonic approached an end to the road: a green space. A shining smile drew his attention and reminded him of his rings. It was green spirit. His green hair was blowing in the autumnal winds - a welcome break in the scorching heatwave. He nearly blended in with the grass, since his greenness was so sexy, like a sexy (sexy) spirit. Sonic was so enamoured that he tripped when walking over to him. Green Spirit, like the kind spirit

he was, picked up the golden rings that had fallen with Sonic.

"You dropped your Rings, king..." Green Spirit uttered. His gaze was a sentence as the summer sun.

"W-wow," Sonic stuttered, "you're so Sexy and kind and g-green, I could never imagine a non-gold-ring-filled space would be enchanted by your beauty." Green Spirit chuckled, charmingly, and held Sonic's hands.

"Green spaces are beautiful Sonic, just like you." Sonic's cheeks flushed.



"I guess they are... especially with you here."

Suddenly Tails jumped from a bush. "That's my man. That's my green space. Fuck off!" Green spirit, sensing some tension, held out his hands. "Guys... We are all best friends." And they all Ran-- nearing Randall's top speed, carrying Green Spirit into the setting Sun. The end <3

Continued from page 4...

thing about this piano is that one day, enough time will have passed for one of two things to happen: Carleton mercifully takes away the piano, or the passage of time fully degrades the very materials present in it, turning it to dust and putting it out of its misery. Or it could be pushed off a roof because that would be a pretty cool thing to see and would be the only good application for it.

Verdict

This "piano" is a pitiful thing. It almost begs for someone to pull a Jack Nicholson and take an axe to it. DO NOT PLAY AT ALL COSTS. -7/5. Best time to play: don't.

Conclusion

The pianos on campus are definitely not the best, but there are some hidden gems among them, the star of the show being the Minto Grand. Thus, if you're like me and are desperately in search of something to play on, these will have to do. (but for the love of god don't go near the Nideyinán one. It's not worth it, no matter what you may think. Carleton, please just put it out of its misery).

WHAT'S THIS, TWO

Whatever could it mean?

THAT'S RIGHT: IT'S TIME FOR..

write your own article

That's right: Grab a writing instrument and get writing! Afterwards, you should definitely type it up and submit it to the next issue of the Iron Times. If we get enough submissions to fill up every page next time, Knobel might let me escape the CSES Publications purgatory.

- Zahira

Name: _____

Program & Year: _____

Blank lined writing area for the article.

FULL BLANK PAGES?

Could it be?

Blank lined writing area for the article.

More space on next page

THE RED MASSACRE

CW: graphic depictions of violence. All events written in this article are fictitious, and any resemblance to historical events is unintentional.



Mia Cornell
ELEC I

Every year, hundreds of tourists come and visit Canine, Texas which is known for its natural phenomenon that occurs during sunset. The entirety of the sky turns into a bright red hue. Locals call it "The Red Mouth" because of its resemblance to filters in popular horror movies played in the town. The sky is so intriguing, that it is noted to "swallow up" any one who looks at it for too long. All over the Internet it has become a cultural symbol for fans of the popular slasher-horror film that was filmed in the town, also titled The Red Mouth. Ironically, the town has remained quite peaceful until most recently. On August 17th of this year, four young adults, Jackson Howard (23), Margaret Stern (21), Wayne Gibson (25), and Maxine Jones (24) were reported missing. Just a few days later, on August 21st, neighbours sent police to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Smith (84 and 81) for a wellness check. The horrors seen were like none other. Howard, Stern, Gibson, and the Smith's were reported dead on the scene. Mysteriously, Maxine Jones was nowhere to be found. Neither her belongings, nor her remains were found in the vicinity except for a single strand of her hair attached to the hinge of the front door. When Police arrived at the scene, Howard, and Stern were severely dismembered and found on the front lawn of the property. Gibson was found while completing a search-and-rescue mission of the lake behind the property. Mrs. Smith was seen to have bullet wounds in the chest. Surprisingly, Mr. Smith's cause of death was noted as a heart attack by experts, complicating the evidence

that has been found. This disturbing first visit led locals and police to refer to it as "The Red Massacre."



Fortunately, a cell phone was found near the front porch of the house. On the phone were numerous videos and photos of the group's trip which included their time on the property of Mr. and Mrs. Smith. After watching the videos, experts noticed the resemblance to that of The Red Mouth. Detective Bryan Davis was said to call the similarities of this cult-classic film and what occurred in those few days as "eerie" and "undeniable". In The Red Mouth, five teens set out to visit the Canine, Texas on a road trip. On their road trip, things go terribly wrong. Their van breaks down and they have to stay at a local motel. Similar to the killings of "The Red Massacre," the owners of the motel and four out of the five teens were found dead at the scene. In the movie, the fifth teen had gone missing.

New evidence found at the beginning of September shed light on the whereabouts of Maxine Jones. Experts believe she may be with Mr. and Mrs. Smith's son, Isaiah. Isaiah is known as a rebel in the town and has often had trouble with the law enforcement. This past July, Isaiah, now 27, had stolen from the only local bank and fled. Police are now wondering if Isaiah was hiding at his parent's house. A few of Isaiah's

belongings were found in the cellar of his parent's house. Most importantly, a polaroid picture of Ms. Jones was discovered in the drawer of Isaiah's childhood bedroom that was not previously found. This picture has given hope that Maxine Jones is potentially still alive. Currently, Police do not have a definitive answer on what happened during those few days but have their eyes on Isaiah for a potential lead. Unfortunately, Isaiah does not appear in any of the videos.

Since the rise in popularity of the crime and the movie, locals and internet personas have been discussing the possibility of something more supernatural than murder. Sceptics have wondered if there is a chance that The Red Mouth is somehow cursed. Theorists reference the occurrence of a very similar event that happened in 1998- a year after the film's release date. Other locals, who do not believe in this supernatural curse have voiced that authorities should have seen this coming. Many people have known Mr. and Mrs. Smith since they were children and have commented on their strange lives. Mrs. Smith lived with her mother all her life. Her father, Reverend Smith, who was a celebrated Preacher in the town, died when she was a young child.



Her mother, however, went missing when Mrs. Smith was in her early twenties. Many of her mother's friends and colleagues assumed that she moved away for work, but ever since The Red Massacre, distant relatives are asking to investigate what may have happened to her. Although Mrs. Smith is not officially connected to the disappearance of her mother, people are wondering if this isn't her first killing.

For now, most of the tourism in the town has yet to go down and many locals have expressed fear for this upcoming Halloween. Tourism sky-rockets numerous amounts around Halloween because of Canine's famous Scarecrow Fest. Mayor George Kay has scheduled a town meeting on October 1st, to decide whether or not to continue the Scarecrow Fest or not. Many critics suggest shutting down the event to allow the town to get back on its feet again and to give respect to the grieving families. Others say to continue the fest as it's one of the town's biggest sources of income, amounting over \$1 million in revenue just last year. Additionally, the profit is predicted to double this upcoming season.

THE IRON PEOPLE

THE IRON CUE-TIE

Keely Lenihan - BIOMECH III



Hailing from
Waverly, NS

You now have the opportunity to bring one historical figure to our modern age. Who are you picking and why?

Sigmund Freud, I think he would get so much joy out of studying the Carleton Engineering Community. I'd also just love to let him loose on TikTok for a day to see what happens.

What's your least favourite washroom on campus?

Any of the gender neutral ones in MacKenzie. Why do none of them lock properly? I just want to pee in peace.

Self care is important. What do you really need right now?

More milk so I can make myself tea.

#1 C-Eng student hack?

Sleep in your lecture hall the night before your 8:30 so you don't miss it.

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

Keep slaying <3

Tell us about your tales of C-Eng involvement!

CUE first year rep (former), CUE VP social (former), CUE VP awareness (current). Was costumes sub-director for Something Aerotic and costumes + props sub-director for Beetlesuits. Engfrosh 2022 Gator facil + Engfrosh 2023 Wizard head

VP IRON

Chloe Lucas - MECH IV



Hailing from
AWATTO

You now have the opportunity to bring one historical figure to our modern age. Who are you picking and why?

I would probably bring some random child, like one of the ones they used to stuff in chimneys, and I would give them a better life and watch them experience the wonder of our technology and society and it would remind me for a moment that the world is, in general, getting better. That or Da Vinci, he seemed pretty cool.

What's your least favourite washroom on campus?

There's this one on the fifth floor of Southam that every time I go into there is some fresh hell to experience. I'm talking toilets overflowing, sinks full of mystery substances. Don't go in there, just hold it.

Self care is important. What do you really need right now?

The willpower to do my laundry.

#1 C-Eng student hack?

You don't need to carry your whole sewing kit everywhere. A couple patches, a needle, thimble and two or three colours of thread all fit in one flightsuit pocket. Put more patches in when you need them. Never be without something to do in long boring meetings, waiting for the bus, sitting in class while your prof is on a tangent. (Pro tip: use the thread to hold the needle. Shove it through some of the thread so it lies flat along the side of the tube so it wont be able to poke you) Happy sewing!

Anything you'd like to say to the readers?

Hi guys

Tell us about your tales of C-Eng involvement!

I've been in the C-Eng Musical for the past two years and this year I was writing director (Fuck More Fish, if you know, you know). I'm a sub captain for Conc Toboggan and was a head for the best Frosh team ever; Resistor Rangers!



C-ENG SPEAKS

We asked and you answered!

1. Ghosts don't quite scare me anymore. What's really been terrifying to you?

I am no longer a frosh, there are now people younger than me here and every year the frosh will be even younger-er than me. Youth is an identity that is dragged slowly out of clenched fists.

Ady King
2 week old chicken
Maxwell "Top Rung" Magnusson

The impending doom of leos price increases
Charlie "Boogie" Brockmann
CCDP
Michael Martin

Windows, for 1 fear getting sniped down from the roof of dunton
Diego Ponce Solano
the unstoppable passage of time slowly sapping away my energy, youth and life and clowns
Arlana Davis

My cmas exec team. I think they are going to burn an effigy of me at some point. I may be sacrificed
Xavier "bitchboy" Haziza

Whoever is secretly living in Bell's attic has been way too quiet for the past couple months... I think they're planning something..

Taytum "Two Scoops" George

The weight of the decisions I have made for myself, and their respective consequences
Kassidy "Clinton" Hammond

Solids 2 and Thermo 2, I think this may be it for me boys
Jaden "Bonar Institute" Desveaux

60% final exams
Matthew Jong

the fact that every second im alive im getting closer to death and im not doing anything in life other than sitting in classes not paying attention so at this point ill never do anything in life and will die being a nobody that no one remembers
Zach "Soft Serve" Scott

Gingers
Ethan Gadbois

2. Monster is releasing a new Leo's special edition flavour - as part of the R&D team, what is it going to be?

name - bodily functions. flavour - mix of piss, shit, cum, vomit
Zach "Soft Serve" Scott
Mackenzie water
Chris Meiling

Nardo's Special (Its just mustard)
Charlie "Boogie" Brockmann
dark brown mop water with a hint of bu\$ter foot
Michael "Girl Money" Silveira

Amanda's tears
Finlay "2%" Maroney
Milk, Angus loves Milk, everyone call Angus Milk
Jaden "Bonar Institute" Desveaux

Purple (with the cancer)
Shoshana "Rack'n'Roll" Rosen
cussy, now with extra fibre
James "الصبي" Dublin

Ogre Cum
Michael Martin

i hope piss flavour (but i feel like that recipe would be too similar to the og to be noticeable)
Eliana "Gavrilo Princip" shart

Charlie's Feet
Nikita Yovchev

Leather couch back sweat
Diego Ponce Solano

mold (i just thnk it would be a nice flavour)
Jaime Sexton

Muffin couch crumbs
Beatrix "Bean Machine" Levin

Exam Season Tears
Maxim "Royal Mess" Kari

Chicken Naan
Julien-Gabriel "The Chowboy" Tessier

75 Cent Muffins: taste the inflation.
Ady King

3. It's Zahira's birthday this month. What should we do to celebrate?

Hire salami to steal many things for you
Maria "Dumb Fuck" Velikanova

Bathe in the blood of virgins to stay young (You'll find more than enough virgins in Mackenzie)
Ady King

why celebrate a birthday? it only means you are getting older, more crippled, and closer to death
Zach "Soft Serve" Scott
Sell your kidneys online, and buy yourself the lego Concorde
Charlie "Boogie" Brockmann

crisp high five
Bramble "The Saltier" Bramble
Crack
Finlay "2%" Maroney

10 Jello shots, and 10 MORE Jello Shots
Michael "Girl Money" Silveira

Mayor of wana
James "الصبي" Dublin

Smoke weed
Michael Martin

Weed olympics
Xavier "bitchboy" Haziza

Put up life-sized cutouts of yourself everywhere in Mackenzie block. Everywhere. In every bathroom stall. Scare them.
Shanna Peper

Take on another major role in the C-Eng community. As a treat
Quentin "Market Value" Alexander

Dance on the grave of Ronald Reagan (road trip!)
Diego Ponce Solano

change it up eat everytbing except the cake (candles and plate)
Jaime Sexton

go to a rage room
Shashi Gowda

4. October really needs another holiday, and we're taking proposals. What are you adding?

EngFrosh Part two: electric boogaloo
Roland Neill

You're taking proposals? Iron Times... will you marry me?
Diego Ponce Solano

editors note: yes <3
Chris Meiling

national "i studied for 20 hours and got a 53% on my midterm" day
Matthew Jong

Shake-A-Tree Day. If there's still leaves on that fucker, SHAKE HARDER
Em Bordeleau McCallum

The month is pretty scary so lets add a holiday about cute things, we can celebrate by finding chocolate rabbit fetuses hidden by a chicken
Arlana Davis

Minion appreciation day 1
Charlie "Boogie" Brockmann

Post Panda, a day to recover from the hangover
James Classen

A holiday entirely dedicated to preparing for the hell that is November. Cleaning your room, buying vitamins, saying ily to the homies, etc..
Kassidy "Clinton" Hammond

Walloween! It's just like Halloween, but instead of dressing up like monsters and asking around for candy, everybody dresses up as Waluigi and attempts to steal all of the copper wiring from local construction sites
Zach "Soft Serve" Scott

I've heard God 2 is gonna drop next fall
Ady King

one or more shower beers
Maxwell "Top Rung" Magnusson

me
Bramble "The Saltier" Bramble

Bear
Quentin "Market Value" Alexander

A day where you find the last leaf of every tree and staple it to the stump for "Denial Day"
Diego Ponce Solano

5. honestly, i feel a b a n d o n e d by god. where should i turn to for comfort instead?

dentists office when they play the jazz :3
Jaime Sexton

The dynes outdoor cats
Diego Ponce Solano

Overcommit yourself to every available volunteering position that you can find. If you have no free time at all, you'll have no time to think about any of the problems in your life. While you may not find comfort, you'll at least be comfortably numb at all times :)
Taytum "Two Scoops" George

RETURN TO NATURE RETURN TO NATURE RETURN TO NATURE RETURN TO NATURE
Maxim "Royal Mess" Kari

Footfinder.com
Charlie "Boogie" Brockmann

definitely not illegally pirated games bcuz that's not allowed or whatever
Chloe Titco

The sweet loving lectures of Dr. John Hayes.
Jaden "Bonar Institute" Desveaux

The Church of Scientology
Finlay "2%" Maroney

climb to the top of the thing, gaze upon the cooling tower and ask chat GPT for help with any problem you have.
Michael "Girl Money" Silveira

worship the random pile of human shit i found outside bank street mcdonalds
Zach "Soft Serve" Scott

I've heard God 2 is gonna drop next fall
Ady King

one or more shower beers
Maxwell "Top Rung" Magnusson

me
Bramble "The Saltier" Bramble

Bear
Quentin "Market Value" Alexander

TAROT READINGS !

with Maria "Dumb Fuck" Velikanova
CRIM III

As foretold, I am back in this issue with a few messages from the cosmos. The spirits have spoken, and I am here with the answers to your pressing questions! The first question that penetrated through the cosmic barrier was:

"How many lines must I draw before Steve is happy???"

The deck you selected was The Daemon Tarot deck. So, let's delve into what the demons have to say!

Fundamental Stuff - Who and What

First Card - You

The card that represents you is the demon Ganga-Gamma. The divination for this card is "Beware of excessive pride, bragging, or not judging a situation or knowing all of the facts before getting involved".

Second Card - Defense

The card that represents your defense is the demon Harborym. The divination for this card is "Beware of sharp wit and cunning becoming a destructive force if not tempered with consideration".

Third Card - Heart of Situation

The card that represents the heart of the situation is the demon Cali. The divination for this card is "Feminine strength; beware of judging powerful women harshly".

Fourth Card - Offense

The card that represents the heart of the situation is the demon Azazal. The divination for this card is "Beware of looking for someone to blame in situations in which no person is responsible, focus on fairness and offering equal praise for success as a blame for mistakes".

Fifth Card - Where it's Going

The card that represents the heart of the situation is the demon Flavros. The divination for this card is "Focus on unlikely allies; people that we may distrust can be honest in certain situations".

The Interpretation

I think you have met his expectations, but don't think Steve sees potential and may want a bit more from you. You need to collaborate with someone, (probably someone you dislike in your class), to get that ideal line amount for Steve.

Drawing on the cards to explain this statement, the first card and feeling about it gives me the impression that you may already have this in the bag. Your work is enough for Steve, but you shouldn't get comfortable in your success. Stay creative, stay inspired, and stay producing the quality work you usually produce.

In terms of the second card, I'm getting the feeling you might be trying to find a simple and quick way to satisfy Steve. Maybe you're drawing less lines, maybe you're trying to break the system by altering the lines. As good of an idea that might be, honest and hard work is what you should strive to achieve. Go the extra mile--put in the extra tedious work.

Bear
Quentin "Market Value" Alexander

1. You
The person seeking guidance

2. Defense
Thoughts and actions that will best guard you

3. Heart of the Situation
Self explanatory, the situation at hand.

4. Offense
Thoughts and actions that will best affect everyone around you

6. Someone Else
Who you can turn to for guidance

5. Where the situation is headed
If this response is satisfying, do not follow the 6th card.

The third card gives me the impression that you may have some sort of competition in your class. Maybe you envy that someone feminine seems to produce work that, in your eyes, is better than yours. Perhaps this is someone you could get some advice from though, or even collaborate with. Maybe you can use these negative feelings as inspiration and channel it into making an absolute masterpiece.

The fourth card feels as though something might not go your way. Maybe your efforts may not be recognized, or maybe Steve will say something absurd about your work that you simply cannot accept. If this happens, take it fairly. It's feedback for how to improve. We all have our low moments, but what matters is how we choose to move from it. Will you blame Steve? Will you take it like the absolute champ that you are? The decision is in your hands!

With regards to your fifth card, I can't help but link it to the third card from the spread. Although you may have these envious feelings, you could totally collaborate with this individual. I have a feeling that you both have really wide skill sets that could compliment each other. Just imagine what you could accomplish if two girl bosses worked on the same thing!!!

The Sixth Card - Who Can Help?

Your sixth card, "Who Can Help", is the demon Garuda. Garuda's divination is "Focus on patience and perseverance in difficult situations and on repaying those who help attain goals".

The reason why this card was left for last is because this card is supposed to be referred to if it doesn't seem like any of the other cards provided much guidance. This card gives me the impression that someone may help you out, whether through the aforementioned potential collaboration, or just a helping hand. Your efforts will be rewarded, and there is someone who can help. The matter at hand is, are you open to recognizing this help and accepting it? Or are you in a position to repay any help you may be getting?

Overall, I would like to thank you for your submission. I hope that this has been somewhat helpful. Take this with a grain of salt if it doesn't sound accurate.

To all others reading this, if you want to get a reading from me and hear what the stars and spirits have to say, make sure to submit a question through the C-Eng speaks form! We will be happy to address your questions :)

HOROSCOPES

As divined by Belle "Stickler" Henderson | MECH III

ARIES

Keep a tight hold on your skeleton this month, it's going to try to get out. You know how October is.

TAURUS

This month you will receive an invitation to Mr Beast's secluded mansion upstate where you definitely won't be hunted for sport. Enjoy the luxury and try not to think about the empty plaque on the wall with your name on it.

GEMINI

Get a cowboy hat or some cowboy boots or something. Not only do you deserve it, but you're going to need it this month. Maybe some stirrups or somethin'.

CANCER

Balls ?!?!?!?!?



LEO

You will have excellent luck with buses this month. If you happen to have an OC transpo moment, consider asking your parents if they lied to you about your birthday.

VIRGO

This month you are going to sleep through part of a midterm, forcing you to guess all of the multiple choice. As a result you're either going to get the highest mark or you're going to receive Carleton's first negative grade.

LIBRA

If you're taking an ECOR course this semester, keep a close eye on the syllabus. The stars tell me the professor is going to add an assignment worth 1% with a firm deadline that will decide if you pass the course.

SCORPIO

Give the next person you see the worst handshake you can manage.

SAGITTARIUS

Expect to have a *Freaky Friday* situation this month with one of the Leo's managers. Make sure to take advantage of that free coffee and take as many muffins as you can before someone notices.

CAPRICORN



AQUARIUS

The place you live is going to become haunted this month (if it isn't already). Sorry.

PISCES

This month you will be framed for the disappearance of the CSES fish. Find some fish and a way to make Mackenzie waste habitable or it's to the dungeons of Leob (C264) with you.

USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

paper skin of a WW1 biplane destined to crash in No Mans Land

placemats for pumpkin carving so you don't get pumpkin guts all over your nice table :(

Halloween decorations (it's scary enough)

exist and go back to print cause their Instagram account got blocked by the new Canadian news legislation (L bozo)

recycle it #SREEEEEEE

send it to jeff bezos to overflow his houses and mailbox

wipe your bitchass aunts tears after destroying her ass in the annual "Thanksgiving Dinner Argument Over my Rights as a Human Being" argument.



Now brought to you by:

James "العربي" Dublin
BIOELEC III

Q.

Whats the best way to spread awareness about bus etiquette (waiting to get on the bus until everyone leaving has gotten off, moving to the back of the bus when it gets full, etc)?

-Bramble "The Saltler" Bramble

A.

Lead by example by being the worst fucking person, which will then inspire everyone else to be better. Start by preventing an old lady from getting off while getting on, then just sit on someone else. If they complain, don't acknowledge them; they aren't worth your time. Then when you get off the bus, wait until the doors close, then yell at the driver to let you off.

Q.

How do you solve biology scav clues in less than 4 hours?

-Michael "Girl Money" Silveira

A.

There's this really cool program called Biomed where we, in fact, have to take biology. Please don't ask us if we don't remember anything, just go to Jaden's house and upset his neighbors

Q.

Every time i go to study latin i black out and end up at Leo's playing euchre.

-Jaime Sexton

A.

Bene ergo videtur tibi cobalorum stultus non congue sem tuum fecisti ut consilium meum non intelligat.

Q.

It hurts when i pee, what do i do?

-Xavier "before skin" Haziza

A.

Stop peeing then, duh.

Q.

How do I not get a hangover after a party?

-Drunky Brewster

A.

1. Drink responsibly 2. Drink some water 3. Tell everyone you LOVE them 4. Fall off a roof 5. Wake up in a house you don't own with no one inside 6. Go to Walmart to get cash for a bus because you lost your wallet

Q.

People keep saluting me, telling me to "get down", and asking to lick the gong. It's all consuming, everytime I round a corner, even in my own home. I have no time to go to work, to attend classes, to see my family, to play with my cat, to buy groceries. What should I do?

-Kassidy "Clinton" Hammond

A.

Exit CSES.

Q.

My friends think I'm sociopathic for eating raw lemons. It's a good source of nutrition. Am I valid???

-Diego Ponce Solano

A.

Keep in mind the caliber of advice being given: yes this is completely normal and is very valid.

Q.

How do I not commit crime?

-Finlay "2%" Maroney

A.

One of you has been reading our Miranda rights this year and I work a job where I need a clean criminal record... so I don't think you need my advice here. If still confused, become CSES VP Finance and lose \$96,000.

Got a Problem?

Need Some... *Sticky Advice?*

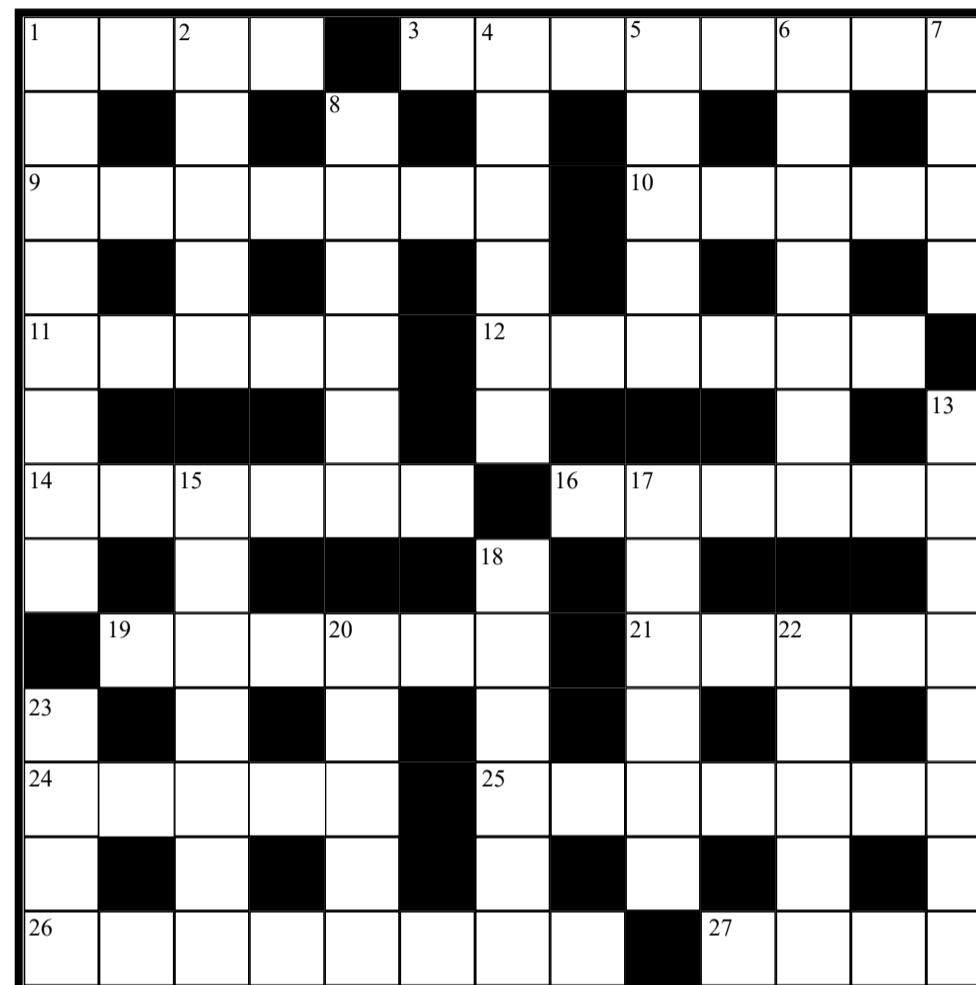
JAMES CAN "HELP"!

Write in to C-Eng Speaks! We want to exploit your problems hear from you! The most recent submissions form can be found at: linktr.ee/TheIronTimes

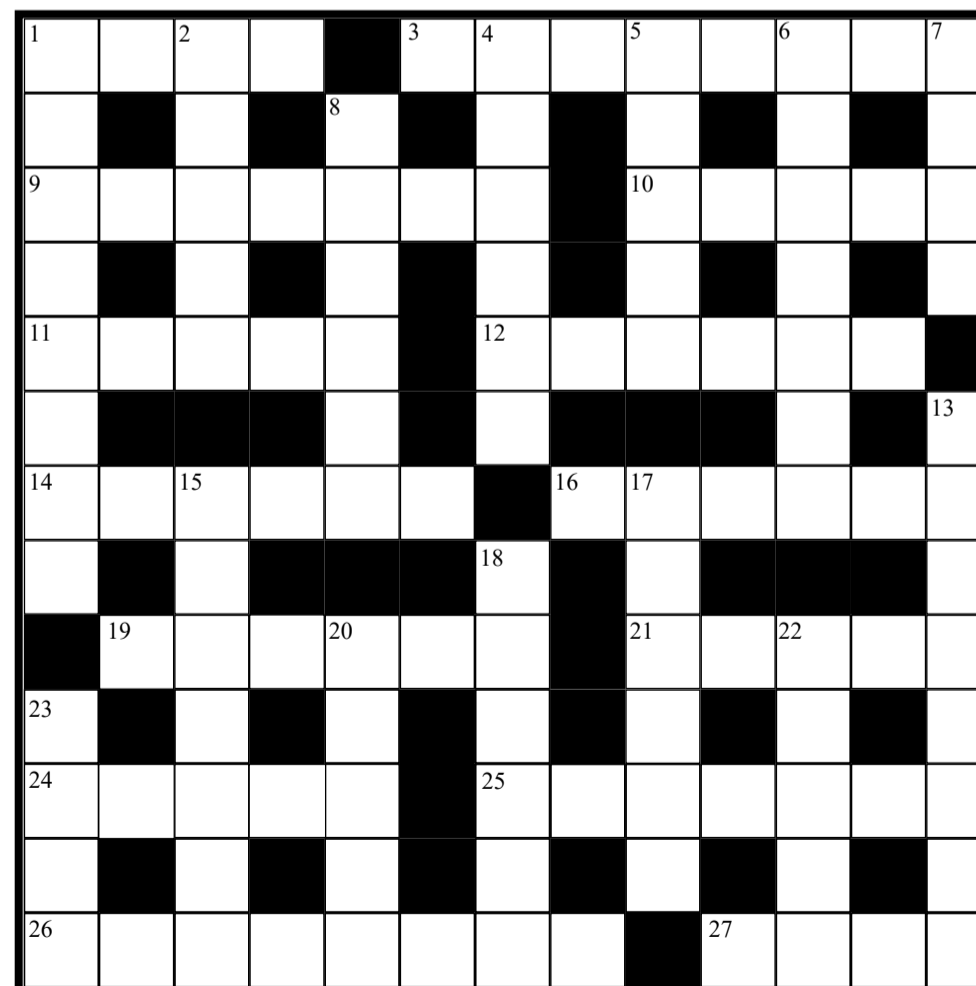
This Month's Theme: C-Eng Artifacts

~A Moderately Challenging Puzzle: You may need to ask an old fuck eng student~

Assembled By: Michael "Crabstick" Loh - EngPhys VI



you know what? fuck it. two of the same crossword. it's a co-op game now.



ACROSS

- 1 When repeated, a fishy instrument
- 3 Frosh 2019 vehicle that took a nosedive off P9
- 9 Know this capital to avoid death on bridges
- 10 System of art (y▽) / Ohohoho.....
- 11 Steel teaching aid
- 12 Praise
- 14 Frosh 2022 comfortable prank object
- 16 So many stairs
- 19 Press for luck
- 21 California based multinational digital communications technology conglomerate corporation. How unique.
- 24 Obey's the laws of Georg Ohm (That's not a typo)
- 25 When you jump with Jordans on
- 26 The fastest hammocks you've ever sat on/canadian escalator
- 27 Purpled, A.K.A;

DOWN

- 1 Goal of rocket companies
- 2 Gluttony week staple
- 4 'You've been struck by the smooth criminal. Forward this to 10 of your friends to prevent all of your worldly possessions from being pilfered'
- 5 Like an egg, or like a criminal
- 6 A passage from a text
- 7 Bread in the Walloon region of Belgium
- 8 'Dad? Dad, come on. [Simba nudges against Mufasa's muzzle, trying to get him to stand up.] You gotta get up. Dad?'
- 13 Skittles, M&Ms, Smarties, and that one 'everything' drawer
- 15 He's not a man's man, he rows, he's an —
- 17 As with wine that costs more than 15\$ a bottle
- 18 How did DK get so strong?
- 20 Famous Luchador played by Jack Black
- 22 One of the suggestive objects used for thwacky ball and featured at Panda 2022
- 23 Features in Frosh week opening ceremony, CSES FSGM, WGM, and AGM. Which still means it gets more than 69hrs of showtime per year somehow.

OCTOBER

Passport stamp events are now marked with these nifty icons!



2023

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1 Panda Game	2	3	4 CSCE Meet & Greet	5 Breadboarding Workshop w/ DESoc Boobies Coffeehouse BLOOD BOWL	6	7
8	9 Thanksgiving	10 CSES FSGM	11 CMAS Paper Airplane Contest Bubble Tea & Board Games w/ BITSoc	12 DESoc FSGM CUE FSGM 6pm	13 PEO-SC Conference	14 Small Rocket Competition w/ CU InSpace Milk Chug & Run w/ Boobies CSES
15	16 EWB FSGM	17 Ciena Networking Night w/ SCESoc IEEE FSGM 6pm @ ME3380	18 CSCE FSGM Cabaret Night w/ Boobies & CUE 6:30pm-9:30pm @ Ollies	19 Paint Night w/ CUE Self Care Night w/ WiE 8-10pm @ Roosters	20	21
22	23	24	25 hAmp	26	27 CMAS Tours DFL	28 Rocky Horror Picture Show Viewing Party w/ CEng Musical @ the Mayfair
29	30	31 Pumpkin Carving w/ DESoc Trick or SREEt Costume Contest w/ SREESoc	1	2 Test Bed 80 Talk w/ CMAS	3	4 Charity LAN w/ CSES

SUBMIT TO NEXT MONTH'S Iron Times

SEND US YOUR:

- Articles
- Pictures
- Answers to C-Eng Speaks

WE WANT IT ALL!

Most recent submissions can be found at:
linktr.ee/TheIronTimes

HAVE YOU HEARD OF TARDIS?

ITS A CANTEEN / LOUNGE FOR STUDENTS IN ENGINEERING AND DESIGN!

A PLACE TO CHILL ...

PLAY SOME EUCHRE!

OR STUDY BETWEEN CLASSES.

WE HAVE THE CHEAPEST FOOD ON CAMPUS

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SANDWICHES!

DRINKS AND MORE

COFFEE

LOCATED AT 3342 MACKENZIE BUILDING

VOLUNTEER RUN BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS

LOOK FOR THE BLUE TARDIS DOORS.

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EMILY KNOBEL

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
SALAMI. SHE SAYS "MEOW" BTW.
FIRST-TIME CONTRIBUTORS!
THE FREE FOOD AT EVENTS. ILY

ISSUE MADE POSSIBLY BY:
THE UNREAL UNEARTH ALBUM (FUCK U XAV)
AN UNFORTUNATE AMOUNT OF STIMULANTS
NOT MUCH SLEEP IN LATE SEPTEMBER