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Pg. 10

THE PROBLEM ISN'T THAT DONALD TRUMP IS A SEXIST, LYING, XENOPHOBIC RACIST...

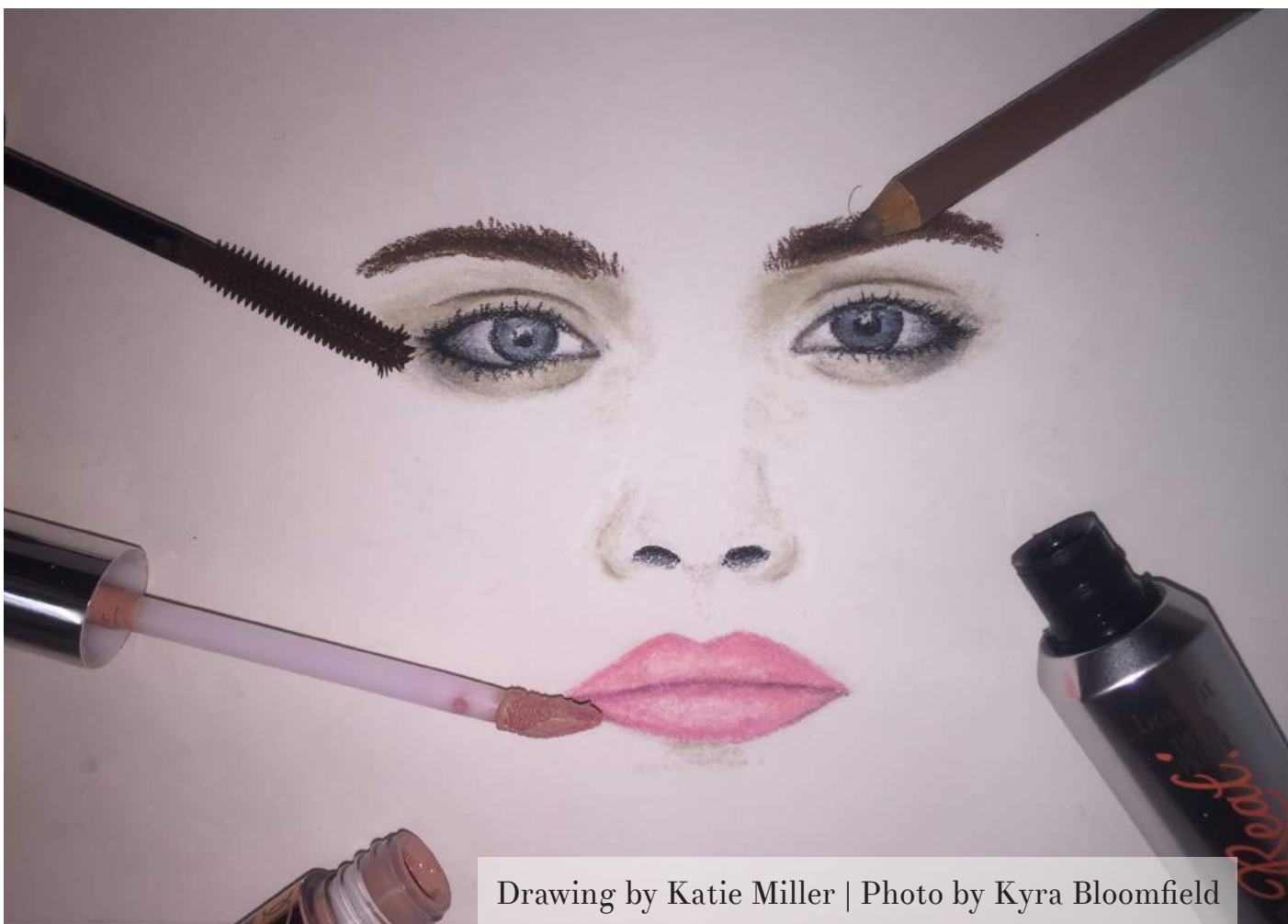
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Drawing by Katie Miller | Photo by Kyra Bloomfield

Curiosity and Creativity



Noah Pacheco
- AERO D III -

They say curiosity killed the cat, but I believe that creativity brought him back again. It doesn't take nine curious lives to know that the two go hand in hand. From the moment I was born, my curiosity had existed. "Hm, I wonder how one gets oxy-

gen..." followed by "I know, I'll open my mouth and suck on whatever the hell this is."

When I was six-ish, I was denied my first curious thought train. Not a blue balls-type experience, but more of a blue brain. For the longest time, I had always wondered what licorice tasted like, but my parents thought that too much sugar would give me a cavity. So naturally, I got creative. I thought I'd climb to the top shelf where it was laying.

I thought I'd test the laws of gravity. I ingeniously stacked the tallest toys I owned into the tallest tower I'd known and before I knew it, I was on the way to the top. My idea was brilliant, un-defiable, unflappable. My stuffed teddy bear-Toy Story toys-Hot Wheels car-automobile-Lego-Play-Doh-held structure was untop-

pleable. Or so I thought.

Also when I was six-ish, I experienced my first bruised cranium. My father, an avid comic fan, embraced creativity and recommended I get it patched with vibranium. My mother, an avid..well..mother, embraced her curiosity and was already looking up headache remedies of the new millennium.

But me? Honestly, I just wanted some goddamn licorice.

Curious George struck me once more when I was in Grade Four. The innocent, young, curious mind of mine was dying to find the taste of Tia Vanwelingham's lips. At the time, a new curiosity to many Grade Four kids.

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AND MUCH MORE!



WARNING:

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

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

EDITORIALS

MORE LIKE FROM MY IMAGINATION TO YOURS

FROM THE DESK OF THE ^{Totally Metal} EDITOR



Bringing the Pokémon World to Life



Cassidy "Next" Lang
- AERO C II -

The title of this article is actually a song (and album) title by the brilliant melodeath pioneers, At the Gates, that really encompasses how I derive most of my creativity—from fighting to paint fiction with a believable semblance of reality. Plus, it just sounds cool.

Often I find most of my inspiration to write when playing video games. And since I'm pretty much the biggest Pokémon dork alive, you'd better believe I write mostly Pokémon fiction.

(Why do I feel so ashamed to admit this? Oh, wait, it must be because all your connotations with the term "fan-fiction" are straight fucked. Just so we're clear, I don't wish to ally myself or my work with any of that shit, thank you very much.)

The Pokémon World is already a well-developed universe that is known and loved by many, which means the most difficult aspect of world-building (the actual building part) is already done for you...

But man, is the world ever fictional. The anime and the games raise so many philosophical questions that have to be answered before you can even think about sitting down to write

something that takes place in the Pokémon World.

There are so. Many. Holes. You can look to the copious amounts of Pokémon lore that does exist in hopes of finding answers to these questions, but most are only partially answered or not addressed at all.

Of course, that's the fun part, though. You get to make it up. All by yourself. With your imagination.

I don't usually like to make my editorials lists (somehow I feel obligated to write them in properly structured arguments... something something professionalism) but then, Pokémon is not a very traditional editorial topic, either so... I think I'm going to make an exception this time.

Without further ado, ten questions to ask yourself in order to truly bring the Pokémon World to grips with reality, along with my personal take on the matter:

1. CAN POKÉMON DIE? HOW IS THIS DIFFERENT THAN FAINTING IN BATTLE?

Of course they can. Nothing is immortal. Pokémon are, to me, just like animals that have cool powers. Old age will still be a thing, as well as very poorly chosen matchups in battles with other Pokémon.

For instance, if you get a Snorlax to use Body Slam or some shit on a Caterpie, of course it's gonna die. Would a caterpillar survive a full-body attack from a thousand-pound bear? No. Not a chance. If a Scyther were to use Slash on, well, anything, it would be a bloodbath. Its arms are actual blades.

As far as fainting is concerned, I'd equate it to being knocked out, as in wrestling. When writing, I try to provide a fair representation of the

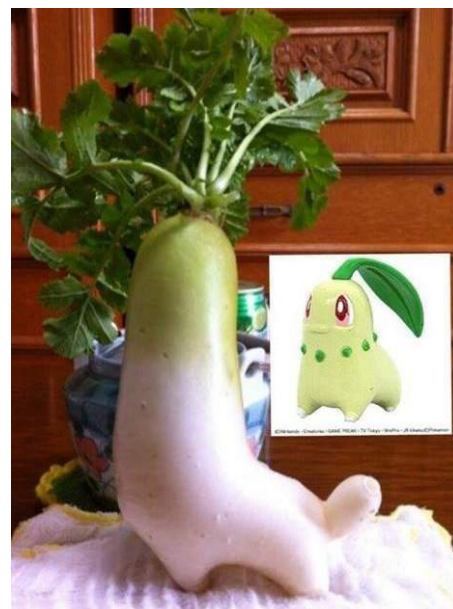
amount of gore that would realistically be involved in a Pokémon battle. It can get pretty brutal.

2. DO PEOPLE EAT POKÉMON?

Since Pokémon are the only creatures that exist in the Pokémon World beyond humans, I'd say yes. Implications of eating Pokémon have actually appeared in the games and manga before, so one can almost assume this as fact. I mean, there are also fruits (well, Berries) present in the Pokémon World, so the existence of vegetarianism (Berritarianism?) would be assumed as well.

As far as plant-like Pokémon are concerned, things may be different. If you wanted to take a bite out of an Oddish, would you taste blood, or something more akin to a tuber (like a potato?)

Personally, I'd expect an oniony flavour if I bit into an Oddish. Hey, regular real-life plants are alive, too, until you uproot them to eat them, and even vegans don't seem to think this is a crime.



3. HOW IS THE POKÉBALL, AS A CAPTURE MECHANISM, TO BE EXPLAINED SCIENTIFICALLY?

Ha! There are tons of theories about this one, but as a general rule, writers of Pokémon fiction try to stay out of too much detail into the capture process.

The fact of the matter is that Pokéballs are pretty much scientifically impossible. The most common theory I seem to encounter is that they're mechanisms that can transform Pokémon from matter into light energy; however, there's the annoying law in place stating that matter can neither be created nor destroyed.

(But maybe not destroyed, just temporarily... transformed?)

I've also seen Pokéballs treated as teleportation devices for transporting Pokémon to the Trainer's "PC." Whether this is by conversion to data or an actual teleportation of the Pokémon's matter from one location to another, there's certainly not much actual science in place to back up any of this shit... Yet.

4. HOW IS BEING A POKÉMON TRAINER CONSIDERED A VALID CAREER? HOW MUCH MONEY WOULD ONE BE ABLE TO MAKE?

I'd liken Pokémon training as a career to acting or modelling, in that it would take a LOT of time and effort and a LOT of talent to be able to make any sort of sustainable income at it.

Many Pokémon fiction writers choose to send their characters to universities (that they've dreamed up for the sake of their stories) for either Pokémon research or (gasp!) nothing to do with Pokémon whatsoever, since Pokémon training can presum-

EDITORIALS

POKÉMON: THE SIMPLEST WAY TO FILL TWO PAGES

ably be viewed as a dead-end career.

As a side note, with a Pokémon Trainer's license, the services of government-run Pokémon Centers for overnight accommodation and health care are usually either discounted, or completely free, which would help to support the lifestyle a little as well. That actually leads into the next pressing question, which is...

5. IS THERE EVEN A GOVERNMENT IN THE POKÉMON WORLD? WHO RUNS IT?

This is an extremely valid question with a glaringly obvious lack of an answer.

There is law enforcement in the form of police officers in pretty much every region, but I think one fan theory that I found online provides the most believable situation: that those employed by the Pokémon League of each region (Gym Leaders, the Elite Four, and the Champion) are the equivalent of our government officials.

Of course, this begs the question... As Champion of a region, having attained that status by being the strongest Trainer in that region and maintaining it by defeating everyone who challenges you for it, doesn't that KIND OF give you an unhealthy level of power and control over a region?

If you make a decision and your council of Gym Leaders and Elite Four disagree, couldn't you theoretically just beat them into submission?

Doesn't seem like an overly sustainable model, but hey—it's some food for thought that could make for some quality fiction, right?

6. WHY DO POKÉMON THAT LOOK LIKE ICE CREAM CONES, KEY RINGS, CHANDELIERS, AND OTHER HUMAN INVENTIONS EXIST?

Welp. Nintendo is making it harder and harder with every passing generation to provide justification for their increasingly shitty Pokémon designs.

This is a stretch, but I treat it as though the Pokémon came before the inventions, and that the inventions were based on the Pokémon. How else could I explain the design of Vanilluxe, a Pokémon literally just based on a double-scoop ice cream cone?

Alternatively, in the case of Ghost-type Pokémon, it's fair to assume that they're all just bodiless spirits or even energy that just possess man-made items. Rotom, for instance, can take on many forms based on different electrical appliances such as washing machines, refrigerators, or fans.

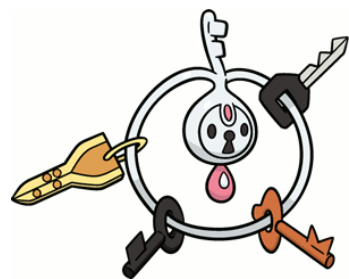
By that logic, (I guess) we can be okay with claiming that a Sandygast is really just a possessed sand castle. #thanksNintendo

7. HOW DO TMS AND HMs WORK? ARE THEY JUST CDS THAT YOU CAN "INSTALL" ONTO YOUR POKÉMON?

Personally, I don't understand the concept. In FireRed and LeafGreen, there is an animation of the TM (Technical Machine) or HM (Hidden Machine) getting slapped onto the Pokémon's forehead, then light or some shit getting absorbed, and then the Pokémon learns the move.

The manga describes TMs as "machines that contain the essence of the move they teach to a Pokémon." So, with this in mind, I choose to interpret these machines as software containing a depiction of the move that goes in the TM case (the headband-like apparatus below) and projects the depiction into the Pokémon's mind.

Or in front of its face like any old projector. Perhaps that's slightly more believable. But then, if Pokéballs are a thing that exists, the technology to create mind projections could feasibly exist, too.



8. ARE POKÉMON BORN EVIL, OR ARE THEY TRAINED TO BE EVIL?

The very same argument can be made for humans. Are we born evil or raised to be evil? It's the classic nature vs. nurture debate.

I think this depends very much on the Pokémon and the situation. Some Pokémon have a higher tendency to be mischievous than others just based on species or nature—pretty similarly to animals in the real world—but I believe Pokémon inherently do not want to cause the world harm.

The Pokémon World favours balance. All Pokémon strive to maintain it, as has been demonstrated time and time again in the anime, manga, and games.

A world imbalance will cause all Pokémon everywhere to behave strangely, thus it can be assumed that humans with malicious intent can harness this confusion and turn Pokémon against humans and each other. This is especially true in cases of strong bonds between Pokémon and Trainer, or in Pokémon that exhibit strong inherent loyalty.

In my personal opinion, I think the only truly "evil" Pokémon that exists is Darkrai, just because of the way that it is. It causes nightmares by feeding off dreams and ambition, occasionally even inhabiting the dream and possessing the dreamer.

9. HOW DOES THE PRESENCE OF ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS AFFECT THIS REALITY?

It sounds like a strange thing to consider, but unlike the world we live in, the presence of alternate dimensions is confirmed and wormholes can be opened rather easily.

This is relatively concerning because Ultra Beasts—creatures that live in alternate dimensions—are not super friendly and would gladly destroy the world, given the opportunity.

Keeping these wormholes from opening and allowing the Ultra Beasts to wreak havoc on the world are the legendary Pokémon that govern various aspects of the world, such as space and time, life and death,

darkness and light. As long as the world is in balance, dimensions will remain safely separate.

Come to think of it, a better answer for the government question is simply that legendary Pokémon are all the world needs. Any petty human that would try to establish a tyranny or throw the Pokémon World into chaos would, theoretically, be eliminated in one fell swoop by any of the legendary Pokémon. Crisis averted.

10. WHO OR WHAT CREATED POKÉMON?

In Generation I, Mew was introduced as the First Pokémon, the one who created all other Pokémon, and after whom Mewtwo was modelled.

But then, in Generation IV, Arceus was introduced as the God Pokémon, the one who created the world and everything in it. How can this be so?

Well, I consider Arceus to have created the world, as gods do, as well as Mew, in an Adam/Eve sort of situation. It is said that all Pokémon were descended from Mew, so technically, it did create all Pokémon... All Pokémon besides Arceus, that is.

In a religious sense, it is most commonly Arceus that is worshipped as the highest deity, even though there are many more god-like Pokémon to lord over various other aspects of life, such as life (Xerneas) and death (Yveltal) themselves.

And there you have it. 10 questions you probably never even thought to ask yourself about Pokémon. (As I am fully aware I've got to be one of the only people in existence to give it this magnitude of thought.)

...Were you hoping for some kind of take-away, some kind of moral of this article? Some kind of overarching reason for two pages of useless Pokémon pondering?

'Cause there isn't one. I wrote this because it was enjoyable for me. Creativity is about expressing yourself as an individual, after all.

I don't write for the multitudes of people who likely won't read two pages' worth of Pokémon because, frankly, they don't give a damn.

I write for the one person who does.



COLUMNS

I LEARNED TO BACK UP MY SHIT FROM GOING THROUGH THREE PHONES THIS YEAR...

ADULTING *for Dummies*



Julia "Teabag" Psihramis
- ACSE IV -

PROBLEMS

Hello C-Eng! Welcome back after your break! (I bet you're all ecstatic to be back, right?)

First, before I really get into my article, I have to apologise for last month. I didn't have an article to submit, and so I accept that I have failed you as a columnist.

Of course, my lack of an article was not entirely my fault! I had written something and was almost ready to hand it in but I had been writing it on my phone, as I do with all of my articles (without backing it up at all, of course) and my phone decided that three years was enough. It gave up.

Just like that, I lost my December article, all my ideas for future articles, and all the other important notes I had written on my phone (not to mention all the useless things I had written while procrastinating.)

The realisation that I had lost my article right before the deadline gave me two options. I could bunker down, get writing, and figure out some way to complete my article... Or I could pretend it didn't exist and avoid dealing with that problem.

From my lack of an article in last month's edition, you can probably tell which option I went with.

Now, because of this, I have to remind you all that I am still very far from being a true adult. Sure, I'm getting a bit better at doing my laundry and eating healthy, but what is being an adult if not dealing with problems?

That brings us to this month's article. I could try to recreate the one I had ready for December, but discussing budgeting right after Christmas (aka the time everyone spends a bunch of money they don't have) seems a little cruel. (I guess my desire to buy my own army of stormtroopers will have to be discussed in another article...)

No, this month I'm going to tell you all (in the most hypocritical way possible) how to deal with your problems like an adult.

Firstly, don't procrastinate. The world of adulthood has no time for procrastination. Have you ever met an adult with a bunch of free time on their hands?

No? That's because they don't exist. They're all too busy dealing with their problems as they appear. Think about it. Would I have gone out dancing, had I chosen to deal with my phone problem last month?

No way! I would have been at home, trying to remember what joke I had made about selling a kidney for rent money. (I mean, I didn't make the adult decision, but I think I made the right one.)

In all seriousness though, adults are expected to actually deal with their problems, which is a HUGE issue for me. I'm pretty much the queen of avoiding problems.

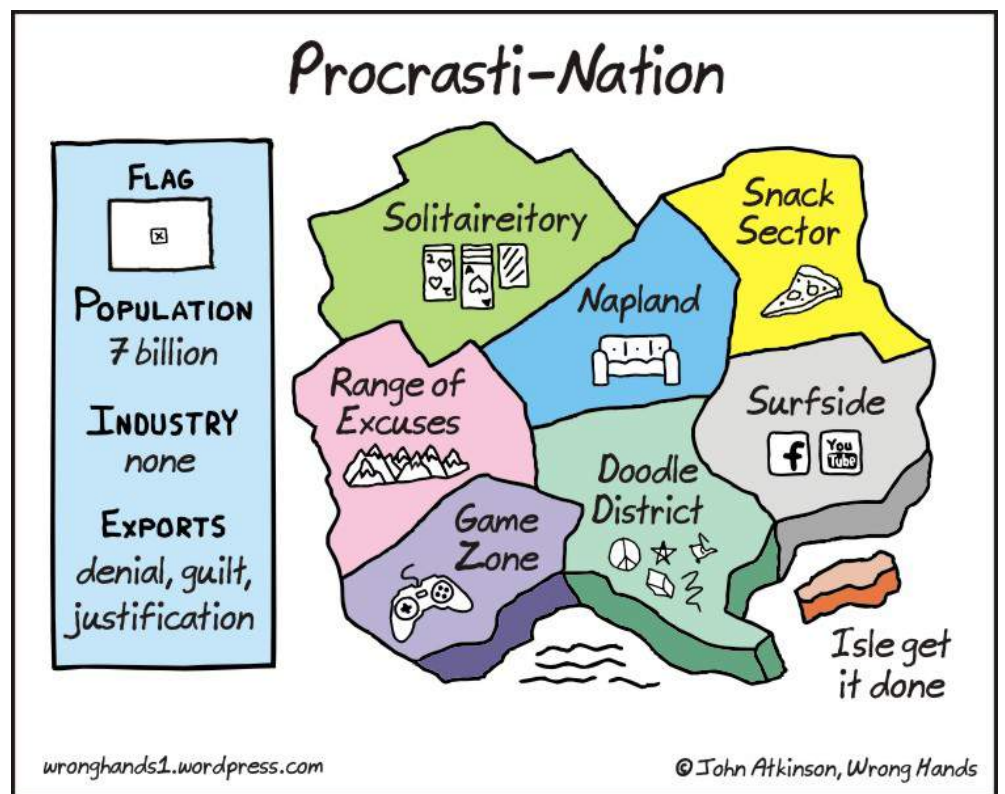
In first year, I started avoiding this guy because he remembered my name and I, for the life of me, couldn't remember his and the awkwardness of asking for his name again was too much.

I'm sorry, but who remembers the name of anyone that they meet in passing during frosh week?

Next, adults are supposed to deal with things right away. That's right. Not when they feel like it. Not when they have nothing else to do. As soon as possible.

Have you ever had a problem that you put off dealing with for so long that it became impossible to solve? I have and it's awful.

Try telling someone that you still haven't gotten your new health card 5 months after you were supposed to get it. Nobody believes you and they



all accuse you of losing it and charge you for another one.

And finally, you're supposed to learn from your past mistakes. You're supposed to realise that writing important things on your phone is probably not the best idea. You're

supposed to (at the very least) back up your work and not leave it to chance.

And so, here I am. Signing off from my phone with my un-backed-up article praying that it makes it to the editor this time...

I Fucked Up - vol. 4 -



Jordan "Not So Slim Shady" Stumpf
- ELEC III -

People always say to learn from your mistakes. Instead, I suggest you learn from my mistakes. It's a lot funnier, and you hopefully will save yourself from actually being able to write an entire column about all of them.

Let me start off by saying I hope everyone had an amazing Christmas, and a great New Year's over the break! If you don't celebrate Christmas, I hope whatever you did celebrate was pretty awesome, too!

COLUMNS

NEW YEAR'S FALLS AT THE PERFECT TIME OF YEAR FOR RESOLUTION

ON FAILURE



Emma Maddock
- ELEC II -

to think: do I really belong in engineering? Am I actually smart, or have I been faking it the entire time?

It's a notion that literally rattles you to your core, makes you re-think your future. Hell, it makes you wonder if you have any future at all.

The worst part is when you have no one to blame but yourself. Honestly, I did not put a lot of work into the fall semester. All I cared about was parties and... not doing work.

Do I regret it? Yes. Not only because of where I think I've put myself academically due to this reckless behaviour, but honestly, I feel like I've let myself down.

To not study? That is not who I am. It scares me that I lacked the curiosity that I naturally feel towards science this semester.

I let myself down, because I was not myself. I am a reader, I am a learner, and I love new information. For some reason, I was none

The single hardest thing in the world to accept, I think, is that you've failed. It's not something that you accept willingly, something you tell yourself to build yourself up in the mirror.

"I'm a failure."

And I know we have all felt it. No lie, I'm feeling it as I write this editorial. As it stands, I don't know how many courses I passed. And that's not an exaggeration; I fear for all of them.

It beats me down, because I start

All in all, the break was much-needed. Not only are we done with first semester, but we are done with the shitty year that was 2016.

The break offered us a time to rest and relax. It gave us a chance to see family and catch up with friends.

It also might have given us some cool new gifts, and hopefully a sweet kiss when the ball dropped! Most of all, it hopefully gave you the opportunity to pig out on all of Mom's cooking!

But the break may not have given you all good things. You know deep down, lurking, are your grades from first semester that are slowly being returned. There are some people who may be excited to get their marks back.

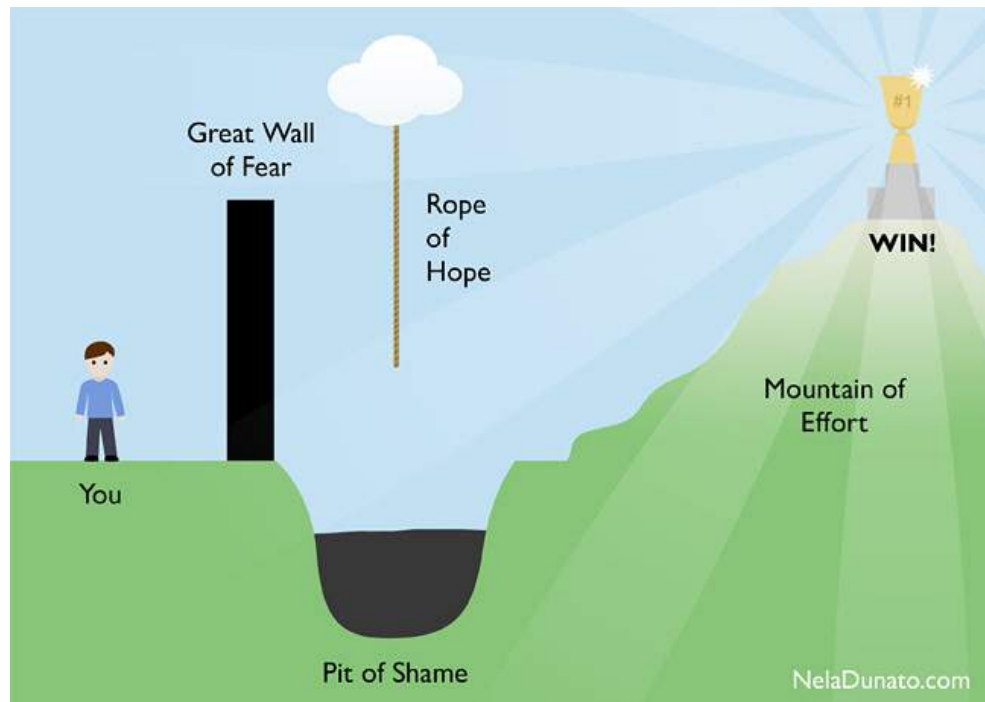
These people are keeners. For the rest of us, this can cause some anx-

iety and discomfort. Yes, we may lie to our parents about how we are doing in school, but I suggest you don't lie to yourself. Rip that Band-Aid off and just look!

There it is. The F. Fuck.



This happened to me in first year. Along with all the fun stuff that's going on in university, I had forgotten what I had actually come to school for—to learn. And while mismanaging my priorities, I had managed to fail MATH 1005.



of that this semester.

And frankly, I feel ashamed. Because I could be so much more. It's one thing to live up to, say, a sibling. It's another entirely knowing that you couldn't even live up to yourself.

Now, much of the winter break will be spent worrying. As it is, I don't want to check my grades. I don't want to see them or even go near them. Because I know I messed up, and having to accept that is going to be rough.

I might have to retake some courses. The hardest part will be having to accept that it happened. To accept that I messed up, but that I have another chance. Engineering isn't supposed to be easy.

I guess that I'm going to have to learn that you can't be perfect, but

also that you can't take it for granted. And if I'm going to retake some courses, then I will do so and strive to do much better in them than I ever thought I could.

So, a message to myself and to all of you: you will fail, like I have failed. But what determines your success in the future is whether you pick yourself back up again.

I'm coming to terms with the possibility of immense failure, but I don't think I'm ready to give up. It is so tempting to just give up and try something else, but I can be better, and that is a promise to myself.

I hope that we can pick ourselves up and keep going, even though it may seem impossible. Because I can do better, and we all can do better.

This was quite the shock for me. More than finding out that I had actually passed PHYS 1004, or that Mitchell had gotten laid! How did I go from being a straight-A student to someone who fails classes?

To make matters worse, this was a class that was a prerequisite for other classes! This meant I had to completely remake my schedule and totally screw up my progression tree.

If you're going through this, it might seem like the end of the world. Yes, your parents are probably going to freak out and yes, you're going to have to retake the class. Yes, you can cry, but only for a short time.

Remember, you can move on from this, and you're not alone. This is why we all say engineering may take 4, 5, 6, or 7 years to finish! When that happened to me, I

just kept saying to myself "hey, if Kelsey Woodall can graduate and get a real engineering job, then so can I!"

There's an interesting saying I heard back in first year that went something like: "Failing with friends is fun."

Although it may not be fun, there are people around you who have probably failed that class or another one, who know what it's like to go through what you're going through. All I can say is: chin up and keep chugging along.

Hopefully, you learned something from all of this and will kick that class's ass next time! And if you do... then you did do what you initially came to school for.

Let's hope I don't have to take my own advice by the time this article is printed!



COLUMNS

SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC!

(-ENG SPEAKS:

Artistic, Linguistic,
Stylistic



“How do you unleash your creativity when the urge is too strong to ignore?”

Math. Study. Study.
Math. Who has time for
creativity right now?



Katie Neill
ENG PHYS II

writes furiously



Richard Xu
BMED ELEC II

Most of the time I just doodle in the margins of my notebooks,
or I embroider when I have an extra hour or two. I also post
pictures of my food on Instagram (sue me, I'm basic.)

I unleash the Kraken.



Alec Sleeth
CIVE II

Jessica Mayenburg
BMED MECH II



Send my friend really long, weird texts about the fabric
of the universe and what is reality until they ask what
drugs I'm on (spoiler: I'm sober.)



Sarah Kealey
NEUR & BIOL IV

Be loud. Be bold. Be seen and
heard. Paint paintings. Sing
songs. Dance dances. Express. In
any and all forms you know.

Picking up my bass and
cranking the volume.



Michael Lanning
ELEC IV



Jon Zeaton
CIVE I



Rachael Machnee
AERO A III



Noah Pacheco
AERO D III

Kelsey Doerksen
AERO D V



Google it to see it done
better than I could.

I like glitter. In the middle of my ELEC
final, glitter fell out of my course pack
and that made me feel better.

Use the Matlab code that processes my radar signal
to write my name using RF energy.

COLUMNS

I HOPE TO SOMEDAY REMEDY PRETENDING I CAN DANCE BY LEARNING TO DANCE

Katie Miller
BMED ELEC II



I loooove to draw; specifically, I'll doodle something random, or sketch using pencil or pastel pencils. Sometimes, depending on the inspiration, I'll try mixed media or something new; trying out new things is one of the best ways to strengthen your skills.

Sing, doodle, or jump around the house pretending I can dance. Also make weird sculptures when I'm eating peanut butter.

Sydney Zonneveld
CIVE II



“Hit me with the best creative writing prompt you can think of.”

The world is exactly as it exists, only everyone is born with a simple smudge on their inner wrist. As they go through puberty, the smudge sharpens and reveals a name and place. That name is the name of your soulmate.



The plot of your fave Shakespearean play using the characters from the last TV show or movie you watched. GO!



What are Saturdays for?



Why did the animal sacrifice happen?!



When I get bored studying, I go to the gym. Now, if only I studied, maybe I wouldn't have gotten the freshman 15.

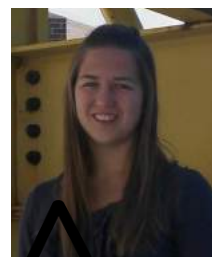
This question is worth 20 marks.



A world where there has been a Bee Movie sequel.



I mean, you could just browse r/writingprompts... (Sorry, words aren't my thing.)



Just a fun quote... “Two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity; and I'm not sure about the universe.” –Albert Einstein

Also, prompt: One day, you get to school and there is a muffin paid for and on hold for you in Leo's. The next day, there is another one. This continues throughout the week, and when you get back to school after a slow weekend, there is a note...



GALLERY

MUCH SELFIE. VERY SCROOGE. WOW.



GALLERY



I MISS THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT ALREADY



I DID IT! I MANAGED TO FIT EVERYONE!! (I HOPE)



REPORTS

"CUZ FUCK YOU, THAT'S WHY" — HOW CAN YOU ARGUE WITH THAT LOGIC?!



KIDS HAVE TO BE STUBBORN. WHY? CUZ FUCK YOU, THAT'S WHY.

As far back as I can remember, I've always been a stubborn person. I will never back down from an argument, and I will go out of my way to not do something that someone else has told me to do.

Although this quality makes me pretty insufferable, I attribute most of my accomplishments to it.

When I say stubborn, I'm not talking about the unwillingness to compromise. What I mean is, I refuse to let people tell me what I can and can't do because of who I am.

Since the events that took place on November 8th, I have been terrified for young people. Soon Trump will be president and let's just remember that, during this campaign, Trump was trying to appeal to female and minority voters.

Now that he's won, he doesn't have to be so subtle. I am not a parent, nor am I going to pretend that I know the first thing about raising a human being. But I do know one thing: Kids need to be stubborn!

On November 8th, kids across the world learned that you don't need intelligence or decency to

successfully become one of the most powerful people in the world.

Young girls and minorities have seen that a president who values their respect and self-worth is less important than an empty promise to build a physical monument to America's stupidity.

They will listen to a president say that no one respects women more than him, and then listen to that same president tell them they do not have the right to choose what they do with their bodies.

They will hear a president tell them that he is not Islamophobic, and then hear that same president call for a ban on all Muslims entering the country.

They will see a president claim he is not racist, and then see that same president call for the return of stop-and-frisk.

They will watch a president tell them he is not homophobic, and then watch that same president try to create a supreme court that will favour overturning same-sex marriage.

This is why we need to be stubborn, because it is unacceptable to think that kids will grow up believing they only deserve to be treated as well as the President of the United States treats people.

We have to let kids know that if someone tells them they can't do something because of who they are or what they look like, then that

person can go fuck themselves.

This is not at all to say that kids should reject all authority, this is to say that kids should know that they have the right to the same opportunities and respect as anyone else. They should know that if someone tells them they are lesser because of who they are, then that person is a fucking asshole.

If a kid dreams of being a mathematician and someone tells them they can't because they're a girl, they should tell that person to go fuck themselves and go to MIT.

If a kid dreams of being an athlete and someone tells them that they can't because they're gay, they should tell that person to go fuck themselves and go to the Olympics.

If a kid dreams of serving their country and someone tells them that they can't because they are Muslim, they should tell that person to go fuck themselves and become a general.

Kids have to know that, just because someone is the President of the United States, it doesn't mean they are always right. They need to know that if Trump tells them they can't do something because of who they are or what they look like, they should tell him to go fuck himself.

Is it a coincidence that I am a female in software engineering? No, it fucking isn't.

I am where I am because I love what I do and I'm stubborn as hell. I just hope kids will be, too.



REPORTS

CONFERENCES ARE REALLY GOOD FOR THAT. LEARNING THINGS.

Curiosity and Creativity

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1...

Now, one would assume that the best way to a woman's lips was the direct approach. But not me, the creative beast of Mr. Walton's class. Not me. In my head, I had already creatively concocted an elaborate four stage strategy.

Step 1: I would start by purposefully dehydrating myself. Over the course of the following week, I refused to drink any juice or water or soda pop refreshments unless intrinsically necessary to the survival of my four-step operation.

Step 2 came naturally. The salty winter months combined with my new liquid-less diet dried out my lips to a visual point where people started to point it out.

Step 3 was tricky. At the end of recess, I would take my seat, as usual, keeping my head pointed true and waiting for Tia to notice. It didn't take long, as my crusty, crude chops were dying for a drink.

Step 4 was the moment of truth. Tia offered me a sip from her water bottle. The angels had spoken. I remember the satisfaction of placing my lips against an object that had probably touched her lips before. Steamy, I know.

But I wasn't as enthralled by the erotic lip-to-lid-to-lip contact as I was by the fact that my creative contrivance had acted according to plan. That's right, your boy had become a man.

Many years before my siblings had emerged as bright, young adults in this new world, they were once innocent children, and I remember being asked upon one summer's eve: "Noah, are we all going to die?"

To which, as the older sibling of the family, I had to gather myself before responding with my calm and carefully worded answer: "Fuck yeah."

I remember as she looked at me in dismay before saying, "well, how do I don't?"

To which I, once again, had to gather myself before carefully constructing the perfect answer: "Fix your grammar, dumbass."

But, deep down in the deep, dark depths of my Grade 5 underpants, the question stuck with me. I wanted to know. How do I not die? The question racked my mind for the weeks to come. How was I to prevent myself from becoming an old, decrepit bum? And so, after a bit of asking and searching in libraries and Googling in search bars, I

figured it out.

How do I stop myself from getting old? Creatively.

I knew the answer had to be out there somewhere, not invented yet, and why not my mind to be the one to be accredited? My ideas were nonstop, like a flowing hose of water.

I could invent an expedition and become a Holy Grail marauder. Or maybe I'd let my name ring out in history and become the earth's first Asian globe trotter. Or maybe I'd turn my kid into an actual wizard, Harry Potter, and live in history as the magnificent Potter Father. Or shit, maybe I'd become a robot. I'd plant my brain inside some wires and Popsicle sticks, with some super glue, computer screws and microscopic disks, and live for eternity.

Hell, why not get a hickey from a vampire? Let her feast on this flesh Ferrari in exchange for the extra years I'd acquire. Hire a supplier of carbon-fiber bones or MacGyver an artificial robotic reviver to resuscitate my heart when it needs a reminder that your man's not a quitter. He's a survivor.

There's nothing that my mind can't think of. Seriously, I've tried it. Every time I think I can't think it, I try it, and I think that the thought just sort of pops up in my mind. And I've thought of some pretty fucked up shit before. Don't tell me you can out-think me if you've never imagined a half-pigeon, half-dragon penis riding a phoenix, flying through your bedroom door.

Our minds are immaculate! I mean, we're the species that fucking invented Smirnoff Ice! And opium! And morphine! ...Which we invented to cure the opium addiction! And heroin! ...Which we invented to cure the morphine addiction! And then methadone! ...Which we used to cure the heroin junkies! My point is, there's no problem we can't out-think or solve! Our imagination is our greatest resolve. If we encounter problems, we'll just blame other people as we throw up some walls!

Okay... I'll admit it. Maybe some of our great ideas aren't, in fact, the greatest. Sometimes we can get carried away in all the famousness of a new idea, but if you ever have the faintest of doubts that our minds are anything other than amazing, I beg you to use that innovative mind of yours and re-assess. Because, as humans, we are curious and in turn, the two are related. We were born as baby problem solvers. We were created to be creative.

DIVERSITY



Rachael "Fire in the Bowl" Machnee
- AERO A III -

The cinematic masterpiece, *Anchorman* (2004), defines diversity as "an old, old wooden ship that was used during the Civil War era."

I like fluid dynamics so I was, well, excited... and confused is definitely an emotion I felt over the weekend. However, I did still enjoy myself and boy, did I learn things.

Evidently, I learnt about diversity. Diversity is not about fitting quotas, it's about gaining perspective. Everyone has different backgrounds and different experiences to bring to the table.

It's like a banana chocolate-chunk muffin. The flour and eggs and oil make the matrix which is used to keep the other components, and it also protects the fibres in the matrix from corrosion.

The banana keeps the moisture and gives the muffin the banana-yness. The chocolate chunks give the chocolatey-ness and break up the weird mushy texture.

Just having a group of people with different backgrounds isn't enough. For diversity to be effective, you need to have inclusion. If the members of the group don't feel like they can share and contribute, it's like a muffin without the muffin part.

Diversity doesn't just have to be in work or school or play. You can diversify your LIFE. I am going to list them now. (I hope there's more than one.)

1. TRAVEL

It can be far or not far. The other day, I travelled to Bulk Barn, but that's another story.

1. VOLUNTEER

You can meet new people.

1. TALK TO PEOPLE

I need to learn to stop talking.

1. TRY SOMETHING NEW

Book reading, hobbies, electric face-scrubbers.

The keynote speaker, Julie Payette, left us with the final thought: "we control how good we are." So go out and do things to make yourself more you.

Canadian Society for
Civil Engineering



CARLETON
CHAPTER

CSCE January Update

CSCE Carleton would like to thank everyone who participated in the Centroid Study Party at the beginning of exams. There was a great turn-out and lots of snacks provided from many different engineering societies.

We hope your exams went well and look forward to seeing you at the events during the new semester.

CSCE Carleton Chapter is excited to partner with the University of Ottawa CSCE to host our second annual industry night on January 18, 2017.

The night will include a panel

discussion of local projects, followed by a reception to network with professionals from local firms.

Registration is through the CSCE Office, 3336 ME. Stop by the office for more details! As per usual, stay updated with our Facebook page and our website! CSCE Carleton Chapter wishes you the best of luck in the winter semester!

Audrey Kester

Vice President Publications
CSCE Carleton Chapter



CARLETON STUDENT
ENGINEERING SOCIETY
EVENTS CALENDAR



Alexander's Office
3390 Mackenzie



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



613-520-3616



Open Fall & Winter
Academic Terms

JANUARY



2017

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
26 Boxing Day	27	28	29	30	31 New Year's Eve	1 New Year's Day
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Canadian Federation of Engineering Students (CFES) Congress						
			Winter Term Begins			
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26 CSES Winter General Meeting	27	28	29
	Ontario Engineering Competition 2017					
30	31	1	2	3	4	5



CARLETON STUDENT ENGINEERING SOCIETY

3390 MACKENZIE BUILDING

 /myCSES
  @myCSES
  @myCSES
  myCSES.ca

WHAT IS CSES?

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

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



President
Julia Dalphy

Happy 2017, C-Eng! Welcome back, and I hope your holidays were incredible. I hope you're excited to read our Midterm Report, pick up your Eng Jackets, and check out our brand new website! We look forward to seeing you at our Winter General Meeting, and look forward to hearing your feedback on our work to date!



VP Finance
Cyлина El-Bouchi

Hey C-Eng! I hope your holiday break went well and you have a fun and exciting new year! With the new start to a new semester also comes another Student Group Funding (SGF) Application Form. Keep your eyes open for the online form that will be posted on our Facebook page and other advertisement media platforms! I will also be sending out emails to all CSES-affiliated student groups when the form opens. I wish you all the best for the new year! If you ever have any questions, don't hesitate to send me an email at finance@cses.carleton.ca.



VP Academic
Hailey Todd

Hey C-Eng! We had a really successful Centroid Study Party in collaboration with your other favourite student groups this past month! Thanks to everyone who came out and studied, ate some food, participated in some activities, or all three! This semester holds many exciting things such as the Ontario Engineering Competition right here at Carleton, National Engineering Week, and more workshops! Looking forward to a great semester!



VP Social
Céleste Lalande

Hey there C-Eng, welcome back! It may be a new year, but it's still the same old me. I hope you enjoyed your break and that you're still going strong on that new year's resolution goal you set for yourself. (Don't worry if you haven't, those things never really last anyway.) With all of the fun and exciting social events to come, I can assure you that 2017 will be one for the books. Make sure to follow our Facebook page and check the monthly calendar in order to get all of our latest updates. Have a good one, C-Eng!



VP Internal
Cameron Wong

Hey C-Eng! I hope you all had a wonderful winter break! I am very excited about this upcoming term, and CSES will be hosting a variety of events. Keep an eye on our Facebook page to hear about our first year event (FYE) happening this month! Have a great start to your winter semester!



VP Publications
Emma Maddock

Hey C-Eng! Hope you all had an amazing break and welcome to the new year! This month I'll be working on something new and exciting with our YouTube channel, so be on the lookout for something fun and new!



VP Services
Mike Delay

Happy New Year, C-Eng! Starting this new year, we have new items to loan out through the Equipment Loan Program including 2 cash boxes and a PA system, which are being incorporated as special ELP. We also have our textbook trade starting up again, so be sure to come by to drop off your old second term textbooks starting January 5th. We will also be getting some stylish new pens to give away!



VP External
Yannick Brisebois

Hey guys! Hope you all had a relaxing break and are ready for round two! This semester will be full of fun events to look forward to including NEW and February Feel-Good Week. Good luck this semester!

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

DISTRACTIONS

SHOUTOUT TO LOGAN MACGILLIVRAY FOR THIS GEM

Only one instance of the word “DOG” appears in the word search below...

Can You Find the Dog?

D	G	O	O	D	D	O	D	G	O	O	D	D	O
O	D	O	O	G	G	G	D	O	D	G	O	G	G
O	G	O	G	D	O	O	D	G	O	O	D	D	D
D	G	D	O	O	O	G	G	O	O	G	D	G	O
O	G	D	G	O	G	D	G	O	G	G	O	G	D
D	D	D	G	D	D	O	D	O	O	G	D	O	O
O	D	G	O	G	G	D	O	O	G	G	O	O	D

HOCKEYSCOPES



ARIES

TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS IN 2017—IF YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE THE SHOT, DON'T WAIT UP FOR SOMEONE TO MAKE IT FOR YOU.



TAURUS

YOU'LL NEVER SCORE THIS YEAR UNLESS YOU LEARN TO ACCEPT THAT THERE'S NO "I" IN TEAM.



GEMINI

TAKE THE POWER BACK! YOU MAY HAVE BEEN A PUSH-OVER IN THE PAST, BUT NO MORE. 2017 IS THE YEAR TO TAKE RISKS!



CANCER

CHOOSE YOUR BATTLES THIS YEAR, AND MAYBE YOU WON'T SPEND HALF OF IT INJURED ON THE BENCH.



LEO

YOU'RE GONNA SEE A LOT OF PUCKS THIS YEAR, AND THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO STOP THEM IS BY REMAINING CALM AND STAYING OFF YOUR GODDAMN KNEES.



VIRGO

BE TRICKY. YOU'LL NEVER EVEN GET PAST THE DEFENDERS IF YOU DON'T MIX IT UP A LITTLE.



LIBRA

THIS WILL BE A GOOD YEAR FOR YOU! YOU MAY EVEN BE ABLE TO PULL OFF THE HAT TRICK THAT YOU'VE ALWAYS (NOT SO SECRETLY) WANTED TO ACCOMPLISH...



SCORPIO

YOU MAY BE THE TEAM'S MVP—AND YOU MAY ALSO KNOW IT—BUT HAVING A BIG HEAD GETS YOU NOWHERE BUT FIRED.



SAGITTARIUS

SUCCESS IS NOT ALWAYS ABOUT GETTING A BREAKAWAY. STRATEGIC PLANNING WITH YOUR TEAMMATES IS NEVER A BAD IDEA.



CAPRICORN

YOU'VE NEVER BEEN A STAR DEFENSEMAN, BUT BECOMING A LITTLE QUICKER ON THE DRAW MAY SAVE YOUR GOALIE'S ASS MORE THAN ONCE THIS YEAR.



AQUARIUS

THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO SET UP SOME BEAUTY PLAYS IN 2017. LOOK BEFORE YOU SHOOT.

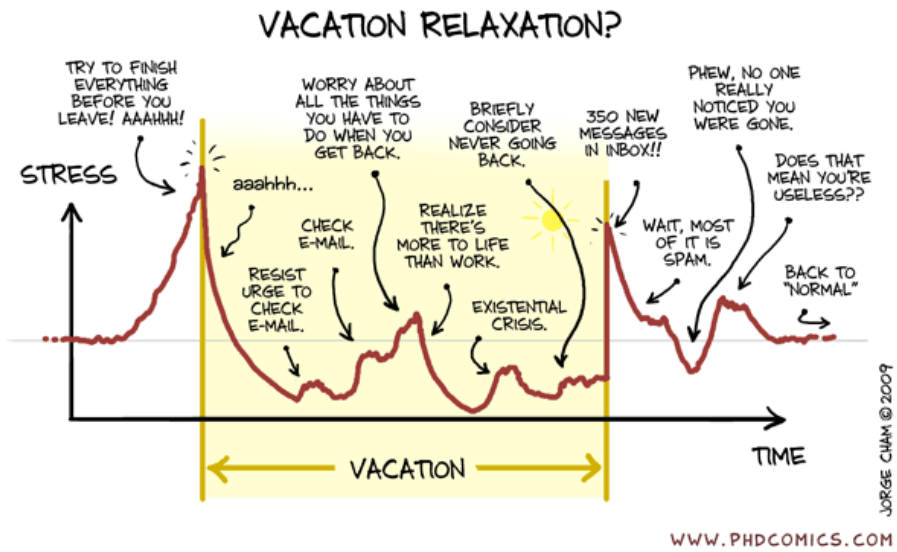


PISCES

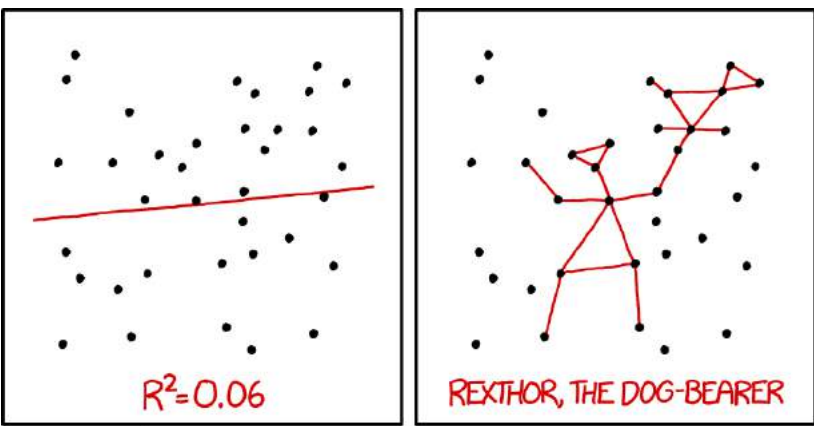
YOU WILL FINALLY START TO SHOW SOME PROMISE IN 2017! TAKE THIS TIME IN THE LIMELIGHT TO REALLY SHOW YOUR TEAM WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.

DISTRACTIONS

WHEN IN DOUBT, POLANDBALL



YOUR LIFE AMBITION - What Happened??



I DON'T TRUST LINEAR REGRESSIONS WHEN IT'S HARDER TO GUESS THE DIRECTION OF THE CORRELATION FROM THE SCATTER PLOT THAN TO FIND NEW CONSTELLATIONS ON IT.

LAST CALL

PHOTOSHOP IS GREAT FOR HIDING YOUR MISTAKES

THE IRON MAN

ALEX "LAWN MOWER" FERNANDES
- BMED ELEC III -



C-Eng Involvement:

EngFrosh 2014/15/16: Frosh, Facil, Head
CSES Biomed Elec Rep 2015/16
C-Eng Musical 2015/16/17
CUBES Rep
Leo's Volunteer

Hailing from: Trenton, ON

Your life described with a movie title:

School of Rock

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

A box of Timbits, because then I could share with everyone!

Describe your personal style in three words:

Energetic, musical, engineer

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

"Carry on my wayward son / For there'll be peace when you are done / Lay your weary head to rest / Now don't you cry no more."

- Carry On Wayward Son, Kansas

What's been your proudest moment to date?

When I was 17, I was driving on a gravel road by myself and after going over a hill, there was a very sharp left turn, and I flipped my car. It was a proud moment because the only injury I got as I was getting out of the upside-down car was a scratch on my leg from the broken glass windshield. This occurred on Friday, September 13, 2013.

What holds the top spot on your bucket list?

Getting my engineering degree.

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

Merry Christmas.

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

Download a car. Just to prove them wrong.

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

Smell; around this time of year, I get a stuffy nose anyways.

Hit me with your best six-word horror story:

Glen McRae teaches all your courses.



USES FOR THE CHARLATAN

- > Poor man's skate guards
- > Snowshoes for those cold, snowy Ottawa winters
- > Floor mats for slushy boots
- > Fold into a hat in case of hair emergency
- > A protective layer between your bag and the bus seat
- > Lining for the sink to catch hair when you shave your head. #veryspecificneeds
- > A surprisingly effective mouse pad, actually
- > To keep floors everywhere safe from your crabs



> You could read it

THE IRON LADY

JUSTINE "TWO GIRLS, ONE POTATOE" GODIN
- AERO D IV -



C-Eng Involvement:

EngFrosh 2013/14/15/16:
Frosh, Facil, Head, Planning
Director of EngFrosh 2017
CSES VP Finance 2015/16
OEC Finance Chair

Hailing from: Niagara Falls, ON

Your life described with a movie title:

Yes Man

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

Tiramisu, because of its meaning: "pick me up," "cheer me up," or "lift me up."

Describe your personal style in three words:

Comfy, practical, simple

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

"So no one told you life was gonna be this way. Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A."

- I'll Be There for You, The Rembrandts

What's been your proudest moment to date?

Becoming EngFrosh Director.

What holds the top spot on your bucket list?

Sky-diving.

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

"Hi."

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

Smell, because who really needs it?

Hit me with your best six-word horror story:

"Guys, there's no more pickles left."

Editor-in-Chief

Cassidy Lang

VP Publications

Emma Maddock

Special Thanks To:

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

- Footnotes -

Issue Made Possible By:

- 18 cups of coffee blacker than my soul
- 9 AM sleep-ins almost every day
- 3 entire boxes of Kleenex
- 7 temper tantrums of magnitudes ranging from 1-8 on the Richter scale

Apologies:

To anyone having to deal with me when I'm stressed—although I'm thankful that you do. :)



THE IRON TIMES STRIKES BACK: THIS FEBRUARY