Happy V-day, We Lonely

Nothing like a day predicated upon being with the elusive gender to make an engineer feel lonely and cold. The lack of gender distribution in the department adds to the general feeling of distain for this day of love; a distain which hardly needs adding to. I propose that we boycott this capitalistic and abhorrent holiday and celebrate it by gaming some Smash Bros. in the ESS Office. For those with significant others, whatever your level of commitment, I’m sure they’ll understand that the GameCube getting some loving on the big day is much more important than their own selfishness. Personally, I’ll be in the office crying softly out of loneliness, maybe holding Sean while he does the same?

So in the spirit of cheering everyone up, here’s a little something-something to help you get through the day if you aren’t getting any today. If you are, put down the newspaper, it’s rude to multi-task.

TOP 10 REASONS ‘GEERS DON’T NEED GIRLFRIENDS

10. We don’t need sex, engineering f***s us everyday
9. Screw motion has the potential for locking, which sounds like it hurts.
8. A single force member is way less complicated than a couple moment
7. Rapid discharge has always been a touchy subject
6. We don’t need help finding digits that return high frictional coefficients
5. Rectilinear translation sounds more painful than locking
4. Plug and play isn’t an efficient problem solving method
3. The combination of more than one fluids makes equations messy
2. Steering clear of the double slit experiment is a constructive decision
1. We use the right hand rule all the time, and it never fails
Interview with a First Year

By Liam Butters

This week I approached Natalie Skibinski, a girl from my Math 101 class, for an interview. As the first real conversation we’d ever had, I think it went well. Not only did I discover that she is a Rubix master, but also that she sports the EL-510R.

LB: So you drop your keys into a pond of piranha, and only you know there are piranha in the pond. Do you ask someone to dive in and not tell them about the piranha?

NS: That’s terrible. Do I know them?

LB: Lets say no.

NS: Then yeah, let ‘em jump in.

LB: Five pin or ten pin?

NS: Ten pin, with five pin you have to keep your own score.

LB: I’m always afraid of getting my fingers stuck in the ball, it’s a terrifying aspect of bowling.

NS: (laughs)

LB: Mechanical pencils or wooden ones?

NS: Wooden for sure. I used to be into art, so I learned to appreciate wooden ones more.

LB: What do you think about the rail in caps?

NS: I did a flip off it when it was first there, but it really sucks, it brings the place down.

LB: Self-adhesive stamps or the ones you need to lick to stick on?

NS: Usually I just get them to do them for me, but the lick ones are so much more fun.

LB: Pick one. Sean Walsh or Brad Buckham?

NS: Are these real people?

LB: They might be?

NS: I’d have to say Sean Walsh.

LB: Do you know any math pick up lines?

NS: “I wish you were my math homework so you’d be long and hard, on my desk, and I’d be doing you all night”

LB: That’s a beauty. I’m impressed. So if someone came up to you in a bar and rattled off the quadratic formula what would you do?

NS: The quad is old news, so I wouldn’t be that impressed.

LB: Do you rock the TI-83+?

NS: I do, but I also have that Sharp one.

LB: You mean the EL-510R?

NS: Yeah, its smaller, its easier to take around places.

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LB: Wow, so you carry one of those in your purse?

NS: Yeah, I just got it. I’ve already taken it apart and put Vaseline in the middle part to make it spin better.

LB: So how long does it take for you to finish the cube?

NS: Not too long

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LB: You don’t even know how impressed I am.

We’re hiring, but we’re not paying

So the FishWrap needs your help, and not just because you’re great looking, but because Liam wants to get his ELEC homework done. What we need are:

- Any writer. Artsies, dyslexic kindergarteners, the blind, heffers or the fingerless. We will take whoever can type.
- Poetry, lists, GOSSIP, Prof Quotes, and bitter opinions are always lacking in the FishWrap.
- Questions for the editor. I have a degree in post-teen counselling, so I can throw down some mad advice.

Just help out, and then you can put it on your resume. Good ol’ Eleanor used to say “When you stop contributing, you start dying.” Here at the ESS, we like it if you don’t die, so write mestuff, anything, I’m desperate.
CELEBREENGINEERING

Is it because Valentine’s day is so near that everyone is scrambling to find someone to cling to, for at least the few days before and after the 14th, or is it just that we’re all engineers and any opportunity to fraternize with the other gender is gladly taken with awkward volumes of enthusiasm? I think likely the latter, but even so far from the first full fortnight of February being finished, couples were pairing up and were so drawing attention. Keep in mind that no one is safe from the omnipotent FishEye, so make sure you advertise all of your friend’s business to everyone around you. Nothing is sacred, violate any trust you may have for my sake!

Nevin and Carrie. Are they together?

Questions continue to arise about the relationship between Nevin Mclaugherty and Carrie Moleski. The couple has been on and off since 2007 and recent sightings have brought to question the status of their relationships. Nevin’s Facebook status says he’s single, but in casual conversation FishEye heard him talk about watching movies with the young Ms. Moleski on the weekend.

It is clear that Carrie brings a much more carefree attitude to the relationship, showing up to class late and often choosing to sit away from her supposed ‘friend.’ Many suggest she’s on the prowl looking for younger and fresher prey (potentially FishWrap editor Liam Butters?) but has yet to find one. From a reliable source, however, it’s claimed that she is too busy, feels that she cannot commit to a relationship at this point in time, and is currently focusing on her work and studies. The two, however, have been spotted flirting in the trendy Mech Design Lab and walking between classes together. Nevin always manages to put a smile on Carrie’s face and so we are wondering what is their current status? Is it just something physical, or are they trying to avoid the disaster associated with a public relationship?

The Order of Pi

“The Order of Pi,” is seeking volunteers for the weeks of March 3rd to the 14th. The Order of Pi” is the Engineering Students Society’s annual charity event to raise funds for the Queen Alexander Children’s Hospital. The concept of the event is that participants send in allegations against the friends, family, co-workers and colleagues and then the order of Pi goes out and places the accused on trial. Each accusation is placed with a minimum $10 donation and a time and location of where the accused will be within the second week of the event. The order is then dispatched at the given date to try the accused for their crimes. If you are interested in helping out, contact mikewa@uvic.ca for more info.

Has Chanel Lilms rebounded already?

After a recent breakup the question that everyone is asking is whether Chanel Lilms has a new man already? While she seems to be living carefree spending all her time doing homework there have been reports of her holding hands with a new man in the chic CenterCaf. The shocking part? He’s not even in engineering! The new boy toy is Craig Buicks, an artsie from Calgary, and the two have even been caught sneaking kisses between classes near the David Strong building. It would seem that Chanel would like to keep her new man out of the public eye….for now.

Engineering Pubcrawl

This semester’s biggest shin dig goes down on Friday Feb 29. The lineup includes:

Sopranos, Fox, Upstairs Cabaret, Element and more!

Your $20 ticket gets you lots of BEvERages and pizza at the kick-start aluminum cylinder party, a sweet t-shirt, cover at all of the bars, and your very own private big yellow school bus for you and tens of your closest friends!

Tickets on sale in the ELW lobby Feb 25 – 29.
Looking for something more productive to do in class than Facebook? Take note of the funny quotes your profs rattle off in class. They don’t have to be appropriate, just funny. Here are this week’s contributions:


“...once you are finished, simply massage the equation.” - Struchtrup, Mech 443

“When we do this, we should all be on drugs.” - Ron Podhorodeski, Mech 335

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**Random But Important Noise**

** EW B offers sugary motivation for everyone **

Ah… Valentine’s Day… A time of happiness and hearts, candy and roses, candlelight dinners and midterms?

Mid-February isn’t really the best time for a holiday that focuses on people in loving relationships and ignores the rest of us sitting jadedly in the library studying for a slew of midterms while not so covertly shoveling cinnamon hearts into our mouths. If only there was something fun and exciting that could take our minds off the grey skies and mountains of schoolwork - But wait, This year there is!

Engineers Without Borders will be hosting a delicious sale of sugary concoctions. Fair Trade Hot Chocolate will be available to juxtapose the mountains of baked goodies.

Stop by the ELW Lobby between 11:30 and 15:00 on the 14th for more fun than a cinnamon heart induced sugar crash in the library could ever deliver.

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**Prof Quote of the Week**

“...once you are finished, simply massage the equation.” - Struchtrup, Mech 443

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**Ode to the Sweater Vest**

By Caitie Rosen, ESS President

Guelph University

You start like a sweater but stop at my shoulder
Without even trying you make me look older
You add a touch of class without being flashy
You help me dress up without being trashy
I brought you to meet my father in law
He got lost in the plaid, you’re all that he saw
Wherever I go, you bring the style
Be you plain or patterned or maybe argyle
Some say your are lacking but I see you as whole
When e’re I go shopping you are the goal
Of all of my clothing you are the best
The one, the only, my sweater vest

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**Swamp Donkey?**

**Question:** The term ‘Swamp Donkey’ is getting thrown around a lot these days, and I’m confused as to it’s meaning. Care to enlighten me.

Dear confused ‘geer,

The term swamp donkey is a very difficult word to define since it’s meaning changes depending on where you are. Here at UVic, it has a special meaning, as is defined hereafter:

Swamp Don∙key (swômp dông’kē) proper noun, plural-keys, gender neutral --

That certain someone in residence who everyone ‘has known’. Generally characterized by being very attractive, but having overly (and poorly) dyed hair, an incincere face, and often wearing sweats to breakfast on Sunday mornings. They collect in packs, and are heartily sought by those who don’t know they’re swamp donkeys, since those who know are sure to stay away. They are very popular, but are generally stupid, inpolite, and are active gossipers. In addition, they never have their own opinions, but rather leech off those of others, and are usually found sucking the life out of those around them. They are shallow, self-consumed, are chronically late, and often wallow in their own inebriation. They aren’t trustworthy, and should be avoided out of both self-respect and in the interest of health.

Do you have a question? Are you confused about that rash? Just ask, and we’ll try to try to give you that awkward information you didn’t really want to know about.
The Societal Incompatibility of the Modern Hippy  
By Ledo Vobis

One of the primary functions of post-secondary education is to consistently and intelligently question societal norms. When, however, is this taken too far?

A group of individuals once began to question the values society placed on them. This group of people began a movement that questioned the views many assumed to be constant. The movement started with the written word and soon took coffee shops and jazz clubs, where new ideas and general questioning took place. The people who congregated to drink mocha’s and listen to saxophone music were the hippies.

The hippie movement brought to light racism, poverty and a lack of women’s rights. The Vietnam war, and other events viewed in similar light led to a massive change in societal beliefs. The era was one of rapid and significant change, much of which we still see today.

A good, modern example of meaningful change is a result of the environmental movement. For years we have had people forecast a dying planet. These concerns fell on quiet ears. It was the media that drew force behind the movement, and it was money that drove the cause, not the disjointed rantings of the haggard few. Still, however, the complaints took time to generate momentum. So when did it gain its true force? When people saw a viable alternative. When hybrid cars became an option, and when solar panels came to Canadian Tire. Once the engineering was there so that the full potential of change could be exploited, people began to listen to the concerns, knowing that there was a solution. Between the media and the engineering sector, both driven by money, positive and progressive change was induced. And the hippies? They maintained that veganism and Volkswagons were the solutions to climate change.

There was a time and place for the hippie, but that time and place is no longer. The method by which society operates has changed in its entirety. We are a far more liberal society than we were fifty years ago and to change the values which one believes need changing requires more than casual conversations in over Fair Trade coffee and poor hygiene. Such is, therefore, the reason why the hippy has receded back into the apathetic eyes of a satisfied public.

The mindless liberalism of many a UVic hippy was evident at a recent protest outside of the Canadian forces booth at the UVSS career fair. This contributory and very well intentioned booth was quite offensively obstructed with a wooden coffin draped in a Canadian flag. How embarrassed I am to have these individuals as citizens of my country, and how shocking that the hippies have spiraled down from an ideology of peaceful change to one which accepts such blatant disrespect as an effort for pointed gain. There is a vast difference between meaningful social commentary and general disrespect, and this line has been crossed.

Yet hippies continue to sit in class, and preach about social change and organic cotton. Do they honestly believe they can bring any change with interpretive dance or playing their drums on the lawn and without any reasonable alternative? While many try to bring around decisive change, they continue with the carelessness which one defined their existence.

In today’s world change comes about when alternatives are presented. A demonstration of your disagreement by whatever irreverence you choose to pursue does not bring about any positive change. Should your message, be it peace or the environmentalism, not be getting through, it is possible (in fact likely) that the public simply does not respect your point of view. By no means does this indicate that you should escalate your form of protest to an insolent disregard for people’s sacrifice. Consider instead cleaning yourself up, gathering the respect of your peers, presenting reasonable alternatives and changing the world with everyone else.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO REMOVE THIS PAGE!
What Got Done This Week

The Freedom of Information Act says that we need to tell you everything that goes on in the ESS, even the stuff that until now has been secret, so here’s the DL:

- We found where that smell was coming from
- We discussed potential endowment fund expenditures, such as a Mr. Potato Head, and a new printer so the FishWrap editor doesn’t have to fold every issue you read himself
- A pubcrawl, a kegplant, and a Dodgeball tourny were all planned
- We decided to CNC a balling pendant for the Prez/Mike Waters to wear at conferences
- Karl did everything he was supposed to and more, like having keys cut, and wearing his Metallica t-shirt to the meeting

That is about it, so if you have any questions, ask Andrew because he takes mad notes.

FROSH 2008!!!

If you are interested in running FROSH 2008, contact essa-com@engr.uvic.ca ASAP. If you are interested in helping out, contact essa-com@engr.uvic.ca. If you just wanna talk, contact essa-com@engr.uvic.ca.

Sudoku
fun to say, fun to do

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And so I sign off again, with the shigrin and woe which often follows in prompt order. I would just like to say that there is treasure buried under the Petch fountain, so get digging. Marmalade, rhubarb spatula, courdorouy, mazeltoff. No one reads this, so one of these day’s I’m going to drop a mad F-Bomb right down here for the 3 of you that read this.

Liam Butters (Director of Communications)
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