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Heard a prof or fellow student say something embarrassing or incriminating? Send it to essa-com@engr.uvic.ca

“If I make it bigger, maybe it will let me grab something... ah jeeze, this is why I don’t do this.” - A. Rowe MECH 395
“Everyone get a whack in, we’re going to have a whacking contest.” - Patrick Chow
“I think I just rubbed one off.” - John Phillips MATH 100
“You guys ever blow some BJT’s? Don’t blow those motors though. That can get messy.” - S. Nandi ELEC 365

Disclaimer: The views expressed in this paper are by no means the views of the UVic ESS or any member of the UVic Engineering department and therefore, should be taken solely as opinion rather than policy. ERTW
UPCOMING EVENTS

Not receiving notifications in your email about ESS events? Just go to http://ess.uvic.ca/news and sign up!

ARCADE NIGHT

What: ARCADE NIGHT!!!!
When: This Friday (Nov 19)! Lining up before 6 so we can get in there when it opens at 6!!
Where: The Zone, located at 805 Yates beside Capitol 6 Cinemas
More info: No need to RSVP for this event, this is a get together for anyone who is interested in showing off their gaming skills, being competitive, killing others (non physically), beating others (gamewise) or learning how to dance fast so you can impress women. There will also be FREE pizza provided!!!!!!! No expectations for how “awake” you are feeling when you arrive. Feel free to bring your own “drinks” (made non visible to the employees of course) or equip your body well beforehand. Any questions fire them up to Tiffany at tyu@uvic.ca

Pickup Football Game

What: Full contact football game
When: This Thursday (Nov 18th) at 3:30 PM
Where: On the quad
Who: This event is open to anyone and everyone who is ok with a little “rough and tumble.” This event is being hosted by Commerce students and is in no way endorsed by the ESS.
More info: Bring clothes you don’t mind getting a little dirty in. Email tsea@uvic.ca if there are any questions. We’ll be playing rain or shine.

Movember

IT’S FULL ON!
Help support prostate cancer research and visit movember.com!

Check out the next page for some super cool ESS merchandise. No, this is not an event, but hey, neither are you! Or are you? Maybe you are... If this is the case, please contact the Director of Communications at essa-com@engr.uvic.ca and we’ll be sure to include you in the events for the next Fish-Wrap. Elsewise, stop your smart-assery and buy some merchandise!

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**FoOLadDA Standings**

1. TEAM #1 NAT & ZAC
2. PETER & NESBITT
3. TRISTAN/TREVOR
4. DAN/JEFF
5. BUTT-FLASH (Liam and Flash) ➔ **HUGE WIN**
6. KEN/KERRY
7. MARSHALL & JUSTIN
8. Aaron + Matt
9. Doug and James
10. THE PACIFIC RIMMERS (RAJ ‘n’ O. G.)
11. Jeremy and Ethan (Team FROSH)
12. NO PENGUINS (Otto & Felix)
13. Unlimited Possibilities (Mitchell & Nigel)
14. Ruben on Ty (no homo)

There was some jostling of positions throughout the ladder over the past few weeks, but by far the most notable (and impressive) of these moves was the epic win by team Butt-Flash over KEN/KERRY. Truly, an inspiration victory. Well done Butters and Flash, well done.

---

**Hockey Pool Leaderboard**

1. Mitchell Cross - 227pts
2. Andre Savard - 207pts
3. Ryan Petty - 198pts

Mitchell should come to the ESS to receive his prize for doing the best the last two weeks.
Once you have become an established couple it’s time to introduce her to your classmates, I mean “friends”. This is the first true test of a lasting relationship – there are many pitfalls in this step, but it can also be your time to shine.

**Today’s theme: The Social Circle**

1. Introduce her as “my girlfriend” and mumble her name in the ensuing brouhaha. This will ensure that she gets to talk to each of your friends personally as she corrects “Amanda” to “Samantha”. This is a bonus if either your sister or your ex girlfriend is named Amanda. Doubly so for your mom.

2. When hanging out with her friends make her proud of you by demonstrating what a good catch you are. You can do this in a number of ways: (i) discuss loudly all the fascinating and extremely complex concepts you understand, like linear circuits. Make sure everyone knows how complex they are and are suitably humbled and awed. (ii) Make witty reference jokes about said concepts. *Disclaimer: irony retracted if potential girlfriend is female engineer

3. Say no to double dates. Just . . . no.

- Interpersonal Chemist

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**Beer Review + a Recipe!**

I realize now that my last article had the unwritten message of “go drink your face off”. While this is a good idea, there are definitely more terrible beers in the world than the Old Speckled Hen (although it is downright horrible). Many a night has been sacrificed in the name of tasty, tasty research to bring you this information. Today will focus on Lighthouse as well as some token imports. I always feel a bit sorry for Lighthouse because Phillips seems to be overshadowing them these days but they have some great beers. Since winter is around the corner, I’ve got a recipe in this issue as well. I don’t like the Granville Island Brewery because they’re a big company but I make the exception for their Winter Ale (which, thank Jesus, is now out). I got the idea from a Guinness/stout stew I had and got to thinking what would be a good base for a stew. Behold, **Winter Ale Stew!**

**Ingredients**

- 300-400g stew beef (any cut of meat will work here because the stewing will tenderize it)
- 2-3 large russet potatoes, peeled
- 1-2 large carrots, peeled
- 1 parsnip, peeled
- ½ turnip, peeled
- Tarragon, sage and rosemary
- 1-2 Winter Ales

I tend to cook a bit ad-hocly so the recipe isn’t set in stone but you get the idea

1) Cut the beef into bite-size pieces, roll in flour and fry up at medium heat in a fry pan. You just want to brown them a bit, don’t overcook. (The flour helps to thicken the stew a bit and keep the beef juices locked away safe until eating time)

2) Once cooked, turn the beef into a large pot and pour in 1 of the ales and the spices. For the spices, I find I like about a ½ tablespoon of each sage, tarragon and rosemary. A bit more sage can be good to fill up the taste

3) Bring to a simmer, cover (you may need to turn the heat down so that it doesn’t boil over) and let it go for about 20 minutes. During this time, cut up all the vegetables into bite size pieces

4) Add the vegetables. Add more beer to bring liquid level up around the top of all the delicious things you just added. It will be ready in 40 minutes at the minimum but is best after 1 ½ hours to let the flavors build. It’s good to serve with buttered bread on rainy night.
Recall, the scale is out of 17. Don’t like it? Take it up with Gordon Tulip. It’s mostly his fault anyways.

Above 10 is a decent beer and above 15 is an excellent beer.

** Denotes a seasonal brew

- Beerboy Burton

### Beer Review continued...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Beer</th>
<th>Brewery/Origin</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>(out of 17)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>GrowHop</em></td>
<td>Phillips</td>
<td>Wet hop bitter. Only out for a short time and well worth the wait. Uses fresh hops (hence the season) as opposed to dried.</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lighthouse Lager</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>Not an outstanding beer but a good summer, kickback and drink at the beach type beer... damn liquor laws.</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fisgard 150</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>A good lager, preferable to above. A bit more taste and kick and let’s face it, a more original name.</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beacon IPA</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>Good but run of the mill. Nothing too special. A bit bland for an IPA; similar to Keith’s but with more flavor.</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keepers Stout</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>Very good stout, nothing ridiculous or outstanding but a very good beer. Best for Winter</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Racerocks</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>A nice, filling dark ale. Leaves you with that glowing warm, everybody loves you feeling inside.</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winter Ale</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>It’s out! An excellent beer but I hate myself for admitting it, Granville’s is better. Ah, the turmoil of choice.</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riptide</td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>A decent pale ale. Again, a bit run of the mill but highly digestible. A good first timer</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Shipwrecked Triple IPA</strong></td>
<td>Lighthouse</td>
<td>10% and strong. While I typically like strong beers, this one was pretentiously strong (hey look at me, I’m a freaking brickshitter... yah me!!!). I suppose it is something you’d want to drink when you were shipwrecked to drown your misery. Still, preferable to Molsons.</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kokanee</td>
<td>Kokanee</td>
<td>Probably the best of the mass produced beer in Canada. That being said, it’s bland and over rated.</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4-20</td>
<td>Shaftesbury</td>
<td>A good cheap beer. In my mind, priced lower than what one would expect. Tastes okay as well</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coastal Cream</td>
<td>Shaftesbury</td>
<td>The price is right. I find 4-20 a bit better. This one has a weird aftertaste at times.</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hitachino Nest Real Ginger Ale</td>
<td>Japan</td>
<td>Very smooth. I was a bit disappointed with this beer. All the local ginger ales are far better and cheaper</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guinness</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>A good standby but it’s hard to get it served at cellar temperature. A “Black and Black” (Guinness mixed with Rabin (black current concentrate)) is fantastic. Don’t scoff until you’ve had it.</td>
<td>B&amp;B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harp Lager</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>I found this one to be over rated. It’s good but not worth what you’ll pay for it</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy’s Irish Stout</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>I happen to love this beer although I’m the first to admit it’s not unlike sucking on pennies. Very distinctive.</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kilkenny</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>Excellent Ale. Creamy and delicious you’ll want to beat small children for it (well you might, it’s pretty good)</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smithwick’s</td>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>On par with Kilkenny. You may have noticed I like the Irish Brews but this one is well worth the acclaim</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bass</td>
<td>England</td>
<td>For a “good English Ale” I was sorely disappointed. More acrid than bitter, it was okay but not worth paying for. I have a buddy who likes this beer, and he’s alright so, have a good one</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newcastle</td>
<td>England</td>
<td>A good English Ale. Great at an English pub with fish and chips or a steak pie. Has to be paired with food or a location</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Innis &amp; Gunn</td>
<td>England</td>
<td>Two beers, an original and blonde. Both are excellent, excellent beers. The most highly recommended of this list. The blonde is smooth and subtle and the original is very distinctive and powerful but not overly so.</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Espresso Stout</td>
<td>Mill Street</td>
<td>From Toronto but we won’t hold it against them. On par with Longboat but a little bit more kick (hence the coffee). Damned fine and delicious</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grolsch</td>
<td>Netherlands</td>
<td>A good summer beer. I think its popularity stems from its re-sealable top because, well, that’s just cool.</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winter Ale</td>
<td>Granville Island</td>
<td>As much as I hate big name brewerlies, these buggers got it right. This is the best winter ale I’ve had and I would highly recommend it (but try Innis &amp; Gunn first)</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
**What Grinds My Gears**

**People who don’t wash their hands after using the washroom.**

This is probably the most consistent and disconcerting thing I encounter in my day-to-day life. I can’t speak for my female counterparts, as I spend little to no time in the vicinity of their restroom establishments, but I can say quite easily, and none to proudly, that 50+ percent of us dudes DO NOT wash their hands after using the washroom. No, that is not an exaggeration, it’s a lower bound based on observation. I kid you not when I say that I have watched the VAST majority of men at this university, (or anywhere, for that matter) finish their business and head straight for the door. No visit to the sink, no soap and water, just go and then go. This is more than a little bit disgusting.

Now I don’t want to come off as a witch-hunter who is condemning the behavior of all men; a goodly portion of us do wash our hands (like me, yay for cleanliness), which is good. But, in all honesty, I kind of expect at least that much courtesy from the public. Is it really that much extra effort to just wash your hands before you head back out into the world and start touching on everything, getting all up in our grills with your bathroom hands. Nasty dude.

Now, I’m very tired, so I’m just going to end this with a very simple message: WASH YOUR DAMN HANDS! You’re grown men!! AH!!!

Here’s a picture of the kind of guy I’d like to think doesn’t wash his hands after going number 1 or 2:

If only they were that easy to identify, then we could just all avoid coming into contact with them, BUT THEY LOOK JUST LIKE US, AND THEY ARE AMONG US!! Kind of like a Cylon if anyone out there is a BSG fan.

Oh jeez... I have to write a whole nother one of these things.... ummm. Damn. Alright, lets go with sleep, yeah sleep.

**Sleeping, and our need for it.**

What’s the deal yo?? Sleep has absolutely no purpose anymore! I mean sure, our bodies tend to do the majority of their recovery during the time we’re unconscious at the end of the day, but that doesn’t mean that we couldn’t still be awake and just taking it easy! I mean, for reals?

There may have, at some point, been a legitimate evolutionary reason for us to sleep. Who knows, maybe there were nocturnal tigers gettin’ their eat on, and in order to ensure our survival we had to reduce our night-time activity. Maybe this is the reasoning behind our diurnal antics. But hey, brain, the tigers are gone! So why is that we, arguably the most mentally evolved creature on the planet (at least in terms of pattern recognition), have to spend a huge portion of each of our days in a comatose state of redundancy! I mean, a giraffe only needs two hours of sleep a day, a pilot whale only needs five, and here we are, the big kids on campus stuck with seven to nine!

So what do we do about this? Well, sadly nothing. I’m no stranger to “the all nighter” (in fact, I’m pulling one right now) and I’ll be the first to tell you that you really, really do need sleep. Unless perhaps you’re a functional insomniac, that’d be pretty rad. You could be like Napoleon, or Tyler Durden! Alas, until someone figures it all out, and develops a sleep-supplement pill, we’ll all just have to continue being very, very inefficient creatures.
**Fun Facts**

- In Aztec mythology, the Centzon Totochtin were the 400 rabbit gods of drunkenness.
- People photocopying their butts accounts for 23% of broken photocopiers.
- Most alcoholic beverages contain all 13 minerals necessary to sustain human life.
- The Vikings once raided England because they ran out of beer.
- The ballerina does spin both ways.
- 92 nuclear bombs have been lost at sea.
- The Romans used urine for toothpaste.
- If you suffer from geophagia then you have a compulsive urge to eat soil.
- Turtles can breathe through their butts.
- Ligers exist, but only females are fertile.
- Chuck Norris can win a game of connect four in three turns.
- A whale’s penis is called a dork.
- Duelling is legal in Paraguay as long as both parties are registered blood donors.
- There is a town in Newfoundland, Canada called Dildo.
- It is impossible to lick your elbow.
- 75% of people who read the fact above will try to lick their elbow.
- Genghis Khan had between 4 and 14 thousand children.
- In Thai, 555 means LOL.
- The batman was once used as a unit of measurement in Arabia.
- Honey never expires, ever.
- 100 people choke on ballpoint pens each year.
- Microsoft was founded by Bill Gates.
- Rowan Atkinson (Mr. Bean) has a degree in Electrical Engineering.
- Llamas do not bite.
- The word avocado comes from the Aztec word ahuacate, meaning testicle.
- The official animal of Scotland is the unicorn.

- Jake

**Looking Up: A Short Person's Perspective**

What does it mean to be a short person? No, I’m not indicating that I’m a short person in engineering, nor am I the shortest person (although it is a possibility). But a vast majority of us can be categorized as “tall”, whereas there are those of us out there who well, can’t see over others’ heads. Pros? Well for starters, I can clearly see up your nostrils. Besides the fact that I’m given a birds eye view “up there,” I can tell if you have a clogged up airway. So next time “up there” is blocked, I’ll let you know so that you can finally start breathing properly. Second, I don’t have to worry about hitting my head on anything. Ever. That includes doorways, peoples’ elbows sticking out, limbo sticks, and things that hang from the ceiling. One thing that sucks are those people that like to lean on short people. As if I needed to be smushed any shorter, I’d like to say THANKYOU to those tall people out there who think they can use short people as furniture to lean on. Next time I need a ladder I’ll step on your head thankyouverymuch. I don’t mean to be hating but it also really sucks talking to tall people. My neck hurts after approximately 3 minutes and 42 seconds because of constant craning at an angle of over 30° to the vertical which makes it tiresome. So tall people, I ask that you please be respectful of short people. Otherwise, I’m afraid there may have to be some consequences in the future.

Sincerely,

Short One
The WESST Retreat

For those not familiar with the WESST retreat, it is a gathering of engineering schools, put on by WESST (Western Engineering Student Societies Team). Over two days and three nights the attending school delegates discuss all the different dynamics of ESS politics. The retreat in particular, encourages discussion among the different schools, and how they can improve the benefits of WESST. Here they also elect new members of the WESST executive, and vote on motions and bids for other WESST events. Two weeks ago, seven UVic delegates traveled to Pigeon Lake, Alberta, in a van to participate.

The drive was long, arduous and sometimes (all the time) smelly, but it was well worth it. While fun and socializing is a part of WESST, the actual work and learning we did was a fantastic compliment to it. We covered many things about WESST, but the main focus was the sharing of experience between schools. The WESST exec. put on sessions about what each school does best, and had an awesome round-table discussion period, where we picked up a lot of good ideas, and truly embraced the fact that there are a ton of other students in similar situations. The real advantage of these meetings though, were the insights each delegate learned, and the friends they gained that will help create a bond between schools for years to come.

The retreat ended with the WESST Olympics. A truly deadly series of challenges made by all the attending schools. These games tested your wit, ingenuity, and the ability to laugh at yourself, and others. They were a completely arbitrary set of challenges, with everyone competing to obtain Deb, the concrete donkey, which UVic has taken home for the past 6 years. Sadly, this year it was lost to the University of Regina.

Overall, this trip was incredibly fun and informative. I personally learned a lot about what other schools do to overcome financial problems, and to generate a fun, and event filled semester. I encourage everyone to get more involved, and hopefully to make it to another WESST event. You will make friends, learn more about the world of engineering, and have a load of fun.

For more information on WESST and what they do, swing by the ESS office or visit www.wesst.ca.

- Otto

Metric Concert Recap

So about... an hour ago, I got out of a Metric concert at the Save On Food Centre. Yes, Metric; laugh all you want, but you know what, they actually put on a pretty legit show. Now, several things happened during said show that warrant the naming of a few individuals who are now legends and heroes. Perhaps even, legendary heroes? I’ll start by providing some background.

Several of us concert goers were unfortunate enough as to have purchased seat tickets, while other, more forward thinking students, had got their hands on some tasty floor tickets. Now, it doesn’t take eight engineering students to figure out that the integral of one over mower is lawn-mower (HA!) and, as it turned out, it took only two individuals to contrive a method by which we lowly non-floor concert-ites were able to make an appearance in the mosh pit. Those two individuals were Kevin Lavery and Peter Root. Well played sirs, and Pete, I owe you a beer. K-Lav gets an additional 70 points for having his testicles kneed in by a 14 year old girl. Nice. Seriously though, those LGs were vicious!

That brings us to our third hero of the night, who during a lull between sets was able to successfully initiate a round of Lady Godiva’s Hymn (aka The Engineering Song). Our singing was so boisterous, we actually attracted some other engineering students to our position that we weren’t even aware were there! The instigator of this golden maneuver? Andrew Chapman. Freakin’ epic win.

So, if I were to summarize: don’t do drugs! Oh, and Metric is decent. Oh yeah, don’t wear a sweater into a mosh. Stupid. Oh, one more thing: don’t leave school half-way through writing a FishWrap to go to a concert and then come back to finish the FishWrap. This is the most important lesson of all!
How to be Vermin-free

There comes a time in everyone’s life when they need to defend something. A cause, a home, their loved ones. In my case, it was garbage. It was just after midnight and I woke to the sound of very eager scratching and a thump, thump, thump. It continued and I peered out the window knowing all hopes of sleep were, for the moment, gone. Two racoons were busy rolling my locked garbage can down the driveway. Cheeky buggers, that’s my garbage and so help you god if you get the lid off. So, this being a warmer night in mid October, I snuck outside in my boxers and grabbed a pair of shoes on my way out, which, looking back was a good idea. It was late so instead of putting them on my feet, I held onto them as weapons... I don’t regret it.

I snuck around the back of the house and peered around the side. One was balancing on the can while the other was busily trying to push him off, the latter with his back to me. Here was my chance. I took off after them. The one on the can instantly saw me coming and took off down the street. The other, a bit confused, looked up with a second to spare and headed across the street, me in hot pursuit. This is where things got a bit funny. The idiot scampered about 4 feet up a tree and stopped, peering at me. He must have thought I couldn’t see him because I was standing 3 feet from him and he wasn’t making any attempt at escape.

I did what anyone would do, I bitch-slapped him with my shoe. He, like any bitch-slapped animal, fell out of the tree and took off up another one, this time well out of reach. I didn’t hurt him but sure scared the hell out of him. He looked very bashful as he fled which makes me think that there is something so degrading about a bitch-slap that it must transcend species.

So, with my garbage protected for another night, I walked home in triumph, giggling happily to myself. As I crossed the street (it was around 1 am), a car drove by and slowed down to take a look at the barely clothed, long haired hippie freak with shoes in his hands instead of on his feet. I waved, smiled, and went back to bed.

- G.B.
ENGR-SCOPES by P. Gordon & Flash

Aquarius (Jan 20 - Feb 18)
This next week will see the return of an old friend, Loneliness.

Leo (Jul 23 - Aug 22)
You haven’t accomplished as much as you’d wanted lately. You need to stop setting your sights so high and accept that you’re just a lazy bum.

Pisces (Feb 19 - Mar 20)
You will be struck out of nowhere by a DeLorean doing nearly 90mph. You’d better have a promising future ahead or they may not bother going back to undo it.

Virgo (Aug 23 - Sep 22)
That attractive student you’ve had your eye on? Yeah, well so have I - back off!

Aries (Mar 21 - Apr 19)
Are you still here?

Libra (Sep 23 - Oct 22)
Something is going to happen, sometime. Sometime soon. Somewhere. Somewhere soon.

Taurus (Apr 20 - May 20)
More like “bore-us!” Guffaw!

Scorpio (Oct 23 - Nov 21)
Scoproi, you care to much about little thnigs like speeling and: grammer. But it’s all you have, so I will avoid mistakes in the future... after thys.

Gemini (May 21 - Jun 20)
A man in his early forties wearing brown corduroy jeans will ask you for directions tomorrow afternoon between 2:30 and 3:30. That man is your real father.

Sagittarius (Nov 22 - Dec 21)
You’re going to develop a horrible, deadly cheese allergy. Eat as much as you can before it sets in! But not after.

Cancer (Jun 21 - Jul 22)
Your grandpa Fred is not pleased with your progress to date. What do you mean you don’t have a grandpa Fred?

Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 19)
One of your professors thinks you have great potential. Wait, that’s not a professor, it’s crazy homeless Joe. He’s so crazy.

Hey, Why haven’t we ever had any girlfriends?
Perhaps we should try actually talking to a female.

You! Penis-less one! Come and play Halo 4 with us. I’ll be double-rainbow awesome!

Why is she running away?
Don’t worry, she’s probably going to get all of her lady-friends to bring them along.

But, Jim, we only have three controllers!
Oh no! What have we done!!!
CAN YOU SPOT ALL 10 DIFFERENCES?

If you can’t find all 10, a solution is posted outside the ESS office (ELW 206).

Dude, I’m totally stressin’ over finals! They’re each worth 40% or more of our grade!

Well sure, you could look at it that way, or you could look at it cumulatively and realize that each final is only worth 6.7% of your overall grade for the semester.

Hey yeah, that sounds much more reasonable. You could even go a step further and say each final is only 0.83% of your grade with respect to your whole degree.

Holy smokes! If you look at it like that, I may as well not even show up to these things. I’m going to go play some frisbee!

Dude, where’s Tom? We have a final in two days and he needs to study.

I believe he’s playing frisbee. You gave him your cumulative percentage speech, didn’t you.

Another classmate takes a dive, and my GPA is scaled ever higher!

Have you ever considered just studying?

Haha, that’s the spirit!

... No.
Editor’s Note

Another FishWrap, another all nighter, another wasted reading break. Wait, let me re-phrase that last part: another academically unproductive reading break; I hardly wasted my three days off! I made it to the gym three times, saw The Social Network (and very much enjoyed it), went fishing and caught a goodly sized salmon, attended my sister’s convocation (congrats Piper!), went to see Inception at the IMAX, went to the Metric concert at Save on Foods, and managed to put together the fourth issue of the ‘Wrap! YEAH! All of this without touching, or even so much as looking at, anything even remotely to do with school. So, if you’re feeling as if you didn’t accomplish as much as you would have liked to over reading break, do not worry; the boat you are in is well populated.

Crazily enough, there will only be one more FishWrap before the end of the semester. Time has had its way with us again! But that’s ok, I can’t say I won’t be doing a little dance when I close the books on this semester. And by “doing a little dance,” well, I’ll let your imagination find a suitable replacement for that one.

I need to make a HUGE shout-out to our Directors at Large (DALs), because they transformed the ESS office into a thing of pure beauty! IT’S BEAUTIFUL!!! There’s enough room in here now to make me feel even lonelier than I did before whilst writing these thangs! Well done DALs!

I feel as if I have forgotten something very important... but you know what, it’s 4:25 in the morning, and I have an assignment due later today that I am not even aware of. That doesn’t make sense, but too bad. To you, engineering, I bid good day. OH YEAH! Send me stuff so I don’t have to write so much!

Flash
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This Week’s Contributors

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If you encounter any of the above-mentioned people, please give them a high-five. Thank you.

NEXT ISSUE:
Updated standings for the Hockey Pool and FooLadda.
More dating advice for heartsick engineers.
Whatever you guys send me.
Seriously, send me stuff.
I’ll take pretty much anything you write.
I also really appreciate money :)

19 DAYS...
until the end of classes.

36 DAYS...
until the end of exams.