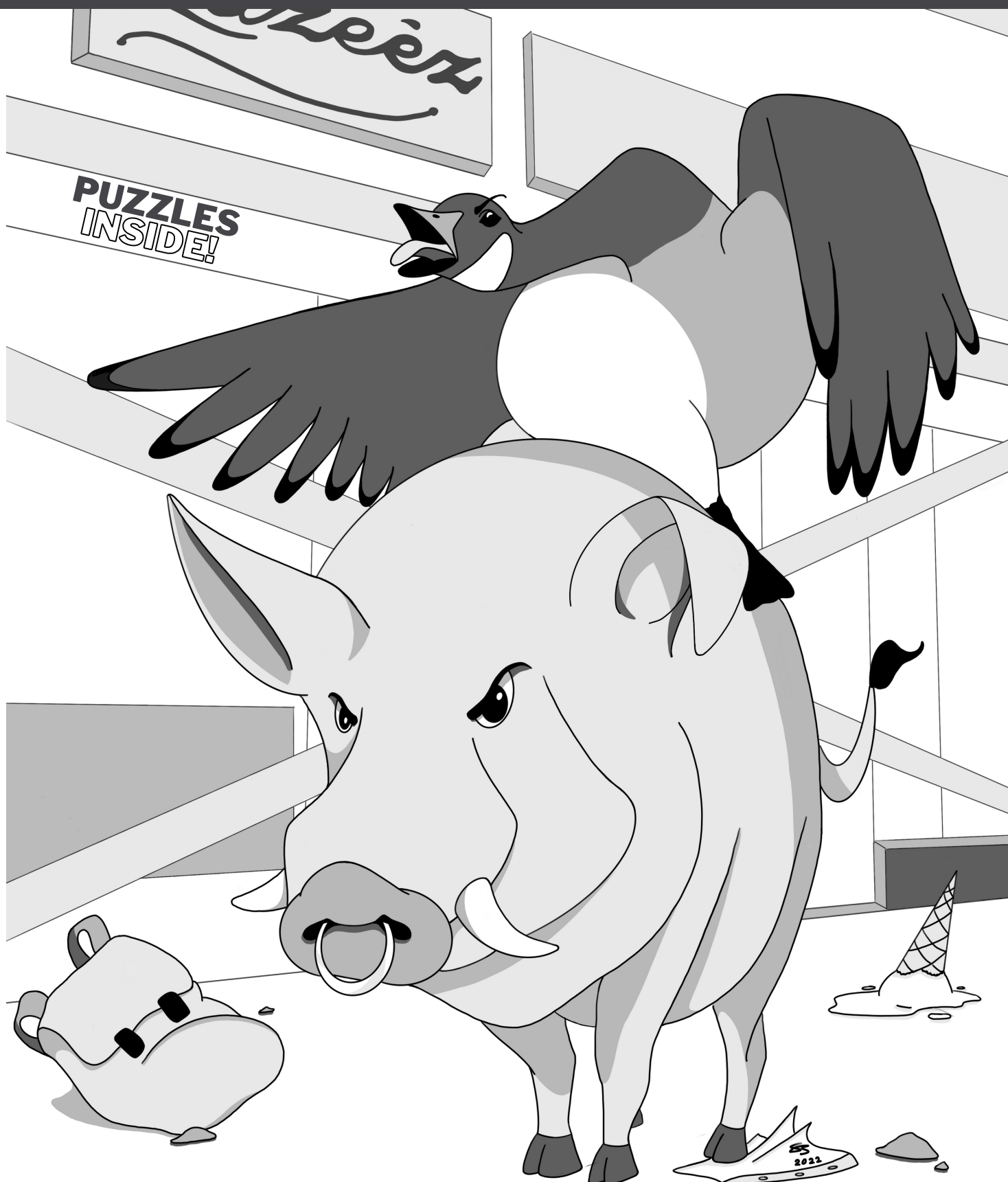


# ENGnews

September 16, 2022



**WANT TO CONTRIBUTE?  
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DARKEST SECRETS AND  
MEMES**

At the ENGnews Articles Submission Form at <https://uwengnews.github.io>

And without further ado: WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF

**ENGnews**

You:



**MARS LIBERATION**

To my treasured descendant  
Awaiting in the transcendent

We will liberate Mars from Death  
Claim for life the banks of the Lethe

Grow green grass over red rust  
Spread laughter over the dry dust

To await your arrival

**ELON4TECHNOKING**

**WORKDAY IS SO FUCKING BAD**

**A RANT**

I have quit applying to jobs that use workday as the application. It's so fucking terrible. Why can't I have one account that I can sign in with and apply to jobs? Why am I making a unique workday account for every job application? Why is my mothers love conditional? Why does workday even exist? Companies should have their own application system or just use greenhouse.io or whatever.

**KOLSRUD**

**SHOULD I JERK OFF TODAY -  
A TRADE OFF ANALYSIS**

**Reasons to Jerk off Today**

- To satisfy a biological dopamine circuitry developed over millions of years of evolution to help organisms survive but which no longer always works to our advantage (and in fact often on the contrary) due to rapid technological advancements that far surpasses the pace at which our neurological circuits can adapt to

**Reasons to Not Jerk off Today**

- If I did, I would lose 14 seconds of valuable time that I could be using for other things such as sleep
- If I did, I would lose 2 pieces of tissue that I could be using for other things such as blowing my nose when allergy season comes
- If I did, I would use up electrical energy that could be used for other things such as being converted into high-amplitude pretentious acoustic energy via my roommate's guitar amp
- Can't think of much else at the moment and I got to go soon but hopefully I've written enough to convince myself not to jerk off today

**(I DID THE NEXT DAY)**

## ANOTHER DAY AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

There was a knock on the door and an inverting amplifier walked in. It hesitated slightly at the strong smell of medicine before slowly taking a seat.

“Hello,” the doctor said in his deep, rumbly voice.

“,olleH” the inverting amplifier replied, rather loudly.

The doctor didn't say anything for a few seconds, his legs bouncing nervously underneath the desk. “So,” he finally began, “how are we feeling today?”

The inverting amplifier sat in melancholic silence. It was having quite the stomach ache which wouldn't subside for days, but instead had gotten so much worse that it had finally decided to make the trip to come here. But of course it could say nothing else except “?yadot gnileef ew era woh ,oS” in a much louder tone. It would also like to talk about life and all its mysteries or about its pet goldfish who died the other day, but alas that was perhaps a conversation with someone else that it'll have to manage some other day.

“I suppose I can at least prescribe you a slightly lesser feedback resistor,” the doctor said awkwardly after a while. The inverting amplifier nodded in shy appreciation, still staying silent.

One day it will meet another lonely, wondering inverting amplifier, and together they can at least reply to simple greetings properly. Life will be just a bit nicer then.

A few hours later a sallen-key biquad high pass filter visited the doctor's office. It couldn't hear basically anything the doctor said and it occasionally screamed so loud that even people out on the street stopped and turned their heads. The doctor blindly threw some capacitors and resistors at it while covering his ears with his shoulders and went home early for the day.

EPSILON J

## DEAR AUGUST

I first sang this song with you in winter,  
Down a winding highway along the river.  
You never heard this song before,  
But somehow you guessed every word and more.  
It was a warm and sweet moment:  
Two people singing the same song,  
in a little corner of the world.  
Yes, if you ever read this and wonder,  
This is about you,  
And I, singing together in winter.

POEMS ARE HARD

## HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS

For context, I have friends. When I go outside, I see them sometimes. They seem very happy when they go outside. Maybe I will make more friends if I go outside more.

GRASS TOUCHER

## COLD PIZZA

AN ARGUMENT

Cold pizza is almost equally as good as hot pizza. It needs to be said, and to be clear I am referring to take-out pizza, not a fancy margherita pizza from some Italian place. There's really nothing like going to the fridge at 11:42am on a saturday morning after a late night out and grabbing a nicely chilled slice of the pizza that you ordered last night. The cold sauce and cheese on the dried out dough just hits the spot. If you were to warm up that pizza in your microwave, it would become soggy, and that's fucking gross. Also, pineapple on pizza tastes fine, so grow up.

KOLSRUD

## NOT ALL RULES ARE CREATED EQUAL

Several fortnights ago I endeavoured to spend the breezy summer evening at the new SLC rock climbing wall (what a fine addition to our campus! The belayed problems are my favourites, as they took me to heights incomprehensible to my body, which trembled and shook and pumped out adrenaline with every joule of gravitational potential energy gained). As the amber rays of the setting sun caressed the colourful climbing holds on the walls, I sat resting my tense forearms and watched fellow climbers fight their battles against the consequences of curved spacetime.

I couldn't help but notice a group of three beginner climbers happily scaling several problems but not paying any attention to the colours of the holds they are grabbing or stepping onto. As any climber should know, a particular problem consists of holds of the same colour. You start at the bottom of the wall with your hands on the taped starting holds, and you finish by climbing up the wall using holds of the same colour and steadily holding the taped finishing hold with both hands.

But alas, they started wherever they fancied or found convenient, and simply climbed as high as they can using whatever holds they could grab onto. I could hear the walls scream in despair as their feet stepped on alabaster and baby-blue while their hands clutched at lime green and crimson red; somewhere on a rocky cliff high above the clouds, accessible only by a climbing a stretch of narrow cracks in granite rocks all the way up, the route setter of these walls cried tears of liquid chalk. And yet still they happily climbed, laughing in joy as they soared and triumphed, not particularly caring about any rules they may have to follow.

But really, all this imagination is just frustration stemming from my own ego. It is far too easy to judge first and feel bittersweet satisfaction in others' apparent incompetency than to empathize. Whilst they rejoiced, no celestial divinity will congratulate me on my intense care for the rules of grabbing coloured plastic and grant me an eternal throne in a sapphire fortress. When not following the rules doesn't hurt anybody and allows for more fun to be derived, what real worth is there to argue otherwise?

Attentive readers would take note of the subtle detail that the rock climbing room's only outward facing window does not face the sunset, thus rendering a phrase in the first paragraph of this article an utter lie. Or the fact that this sentence is of a different font. And they may pound their tables in frustration and cry for better editors to prevent future innocent readers from being scammed of false imagery in a student-run newspaper of a little university in the corner of a little hill atop a little planet, spiralling through the void. But I'm just here, happily writing and not particularly caring about any rules I may have to follow.

**A FAN OF MR. FISHMOP**

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## THE IMPERIAL SYSTEM IS FUCKING STUPID

**I HATE THAT SHIT**

**EVERYONE**

## WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HOG?

### A FORENSIC ANALYSIS

On June 22nd, 2022, the Faculty of Arts mascot, a boar (or hog), was sawed off at the hooves and stolen from its pedestal in front of the Modern Languages building. It later reappeared at the top of the steps leading into E5, making any eng student a prime suspect. Enter Tron24, in the middle of an obsession with the Hog Rider from Supercell's hit game "Clash Royale". The arts faculty posted about their missing hog on Instagram, where Tron24 rallied in the comments, writing the Hog Riders battle cry; "hogg ridddaaa". It's obvious isn't it? Tron24 sawed the hog off its pedestal and hauled it up the E5 steps. Director of Mechatronics Derek Wright sure thought so, as he wrote in an email to Tron24: "We need to give the Boar back. I am getting a lot of heat on this. Please find out where it is and arrange to get it back". Now as much as Tron24 wishes it were them who stole the hog, it wasn't. No one knows who did it, and we may never find out. So what happened to the hog?

KOLSRUD

## LOO PURITY TEST

Check every item you have done:

- Uses r/uwaterloo
- Have a personal website
- Did leetcode on a friday night
- Have an engineering bridge picture
- Had 10 lines at lazeez
- Never got your housing deposit back
- Sent your friends calendar invites to hangout
- ...

Complete the full test and get your purity score at <https://www.loopuritytest.wtf> !!

MR GOOSE NEWS

## ANOTHER DAY AT THE CLUB

A Swagelok stainless steel high pressure proportional relief valve (Part #: SS-4R3A) walked into the club. Its heart sank in disappointment as it looked around and saw only McMaster-Carr thick-wall 304L stainless steel pipes with male national pipe tapered threads. It hastily covered its two 1/4" Swagelok tube fitting ports and hurried out.

EPSILON J

## ALTERNATIVE WAYS TO SAY "NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU IN PERSON"

### A GUIDE FOR THE POST-PANDEMIC WORKPLACE

**Level 1:** "Nice to finally meet you in person"

**Level 2:** "Nice to finally have my eyes experience electromagnetic radiation that is reflecting directly off of you"

**Level 3:** "It is enjoyable to finally have molecules from your person stimulate the olfactory sensory neurons in my nose"

**Level 4:** "It is pleasurable to finally perceive a version of you that is not more than 3.33564 nanoseconds into the past, assuming I have instantaneous reaction time and that there is no more than 1 meter of distance between us"

**Level 5:** "Wagwan fam bare blessed to finally link up with you"

Unfortunately, the CDC only recommends use of up to the level 2 form of this greeting as the absolute maximum for safe interactions. Use of level 3 or above will likely result in extreme discomfort in the recipient of the greeting and should be enjoyed only at the user's own risk.

LARRY

## STUDY TIPS (CHAPTER 1)

This will hopefully be an article series on various bite-sized tips to help with your academic endeavours. I've collected and honed them over the past several years and I hope you can get something out of them!

My first tip is to start recording every mistake you make. This is more of a habit than a tip, but it is a worthwhile one. In specific, actionable terms, I'm encouraging you to try the following: **For each course that you are taking, keep a "Mistakes Journal" where you record every mistake you've made while doing practice problems, assignments, projects, tests, etc. No matter how trivial the mistake, be honest about what you did wrong and record them in the Mistakes Journal right away.**

For example (an abstract from my thermodynamics Mistakes Journal): *"Rushed through Rcond calcs too fast and did not properly consider each Rcond's surface area for conduction - thought they were all the same but that's false"*

This habit allows you to be more aware of your mistakes. By recording each one (instead of frustratingly moving on), you get to actively reflect on them and be more careful about not repeating it again. Furthermore, right before walking into the exam room for a test, I would skim through this list of mistakes I've compiled while studying for the test. It serves as a quick refresher of the many nuances in the problems that I may encounter, and you can be damn sure I won't be making any of those mistakes on the test.

There's a saying that I'd like to think I came up with myself. It goes "A real master is not the one who has made one million mistakes, but the one who has made one million mistakes and took the time to learn from each of them". Instead of seeing them as mockeries of our apparent incompetency, it's time to start using our mistakes of the past as gold mines to enrich our future.

Oops this went on a bit longer than I intended. Next one will be shorter.

LARRY

## THE BEST SINGLE PERSON BATHROOMS ON CAMPUS

Have you ever been heading to your morning lecture, brimming with enthusiasm, thirsty for new knowledge, ready to conquer to problems of the world? Me neither. I have however been furiously gripping the waist of my pants whilst fighting the urge to take the biggest dookie known to man that I neglected to take the morning of, while also running through the corridors of E2 late to class. The crisp moment your buttocks meets the firm touch of the cold, plastic chair in the classroom you can't help but think this might be the end, and that you may in fact blow it out of both ends in front of all your classmates and that one professor who you actually talked to. A common bathroom will not suffice, for this stool has been festering in your belly ever since you had the misguided thought that the Lazeez you ate yesterday would not fight back. You need somewhere to blow it out of your butt in peace, free of judgment, where the outside world will not hear the wail of the beast you unleash into the bowl below. You need a private bathroom. Alas, you have found this column, perhaps on the way to taking this very kind of life concerning dump. If ye come near, hear these words! Or face the wrath of tales untold.

*If it is silence you seek,  
Upon the third floor you shall greet,  
About the halls of wise and fair,  
Around the bends of orange stair.*

*If aching growls cease not to grow,  
Bring you forth to caverns low,  
Among the stalls of whizzing glow,  
The rain awaits thee, I dare not know.*

DOM

# PROFQUOTES

**MATH 115: RYAN TRELFOED**

“ If a man walks into a club, and finds a woman that likes him they will create a baby in the club. That baby will be forever trapped in the club. It will never leave.

**MTE 321: NASIM PARYAB**

“ They need your body, you go and they use you. It is a good way to have some fun and make some money.

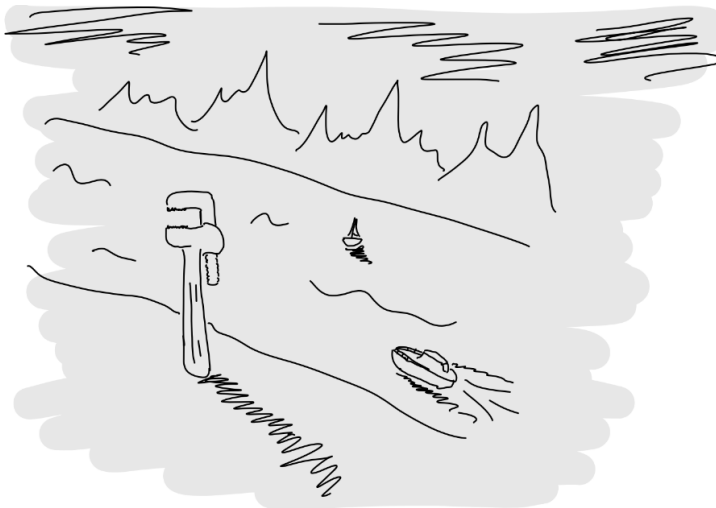
“ Was the exam terrible or your answers.

“ If you think someone is taking advantage of you, don't worry about that.

“ Don't kill dogs!

“ Don't give patients heart attacks!

# ART TO FILL SOME BLANK SPACE:

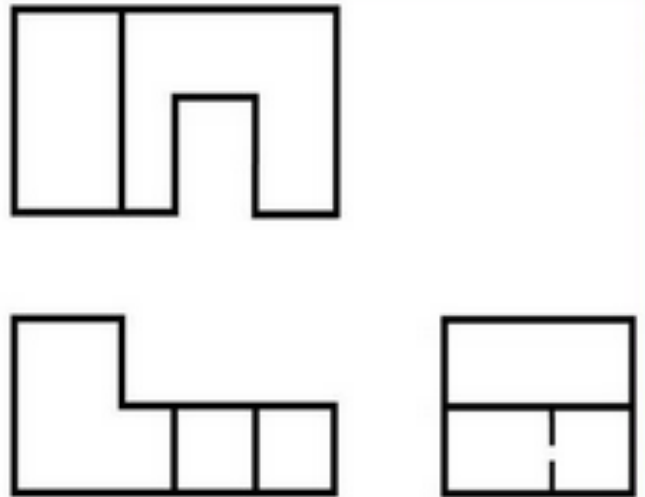


# HOOOOGGGG RIIIIIIIDAAAAAAA

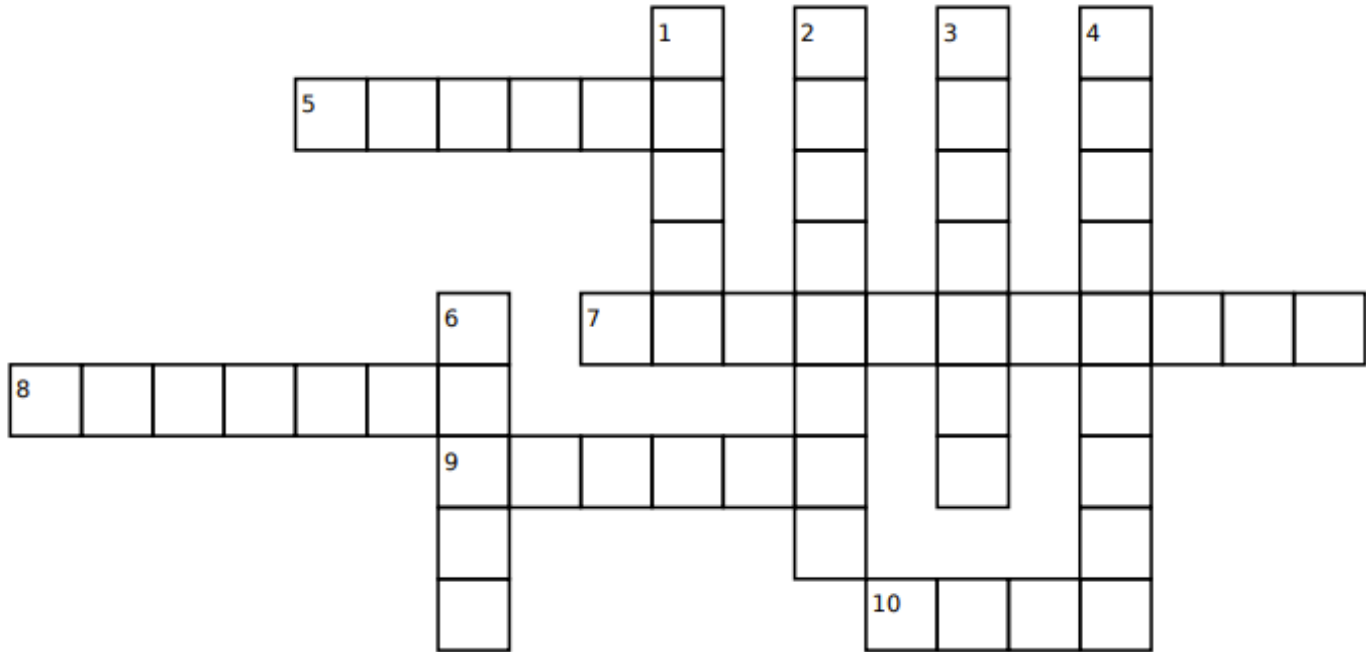
**HOG RIDER**

# EGAD QUEST

Wake up! Wake up! Baleshta brushes his flowing locks away from his face and reminds you to turn off your screen monitors. Quick! Draw the isometric view of the shape whose first-angle projection is shown below so we can save the princess!



# ENGNEWS CROSSWORDS!



**Down:**

1. an informal expression of agreement, allegedly originated from Toronto
2. a failure condition raised when a program tries to access a restricted memory location
3. best newspaper in the world
4. why on earth am I taking this course  
ahhhhhvlnkdjadij - 2A SE
6. 011100000110010101101110  
0110100101110011

**Across:**

5. a combination of a force vector and a torque vector, both parallel and in the same direction
7. 123456789ABCDEF
8. type of MOSFET amplifier that has high input and output resistance while does not suffer from the miller effect
9. the type of subgroup which is closed under conjugation by any element of the parent group (but not really)
10. both a gemstone and a language

## HEY YOU!! YES YOU!! PLEASE READ ME

Did you see the absolutely gorgeous cover art on this issue?? Isn't it awesome?!?!?!?!? DO YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR ART FEATURED AS THE NEXT ISSUE'S COVER!!!!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!? IF SO PLEASE SUBMIT YOUR COVER ART AT THE COVER ART SUBMISSION FORM HERE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! (https://uwengnews.github.io) ----->>

Also, if you enjoyed the first issue of ENGnews and want to add your voice to the next one, you can also submit your articles at the Article Submission Form found on the same website as well :)

