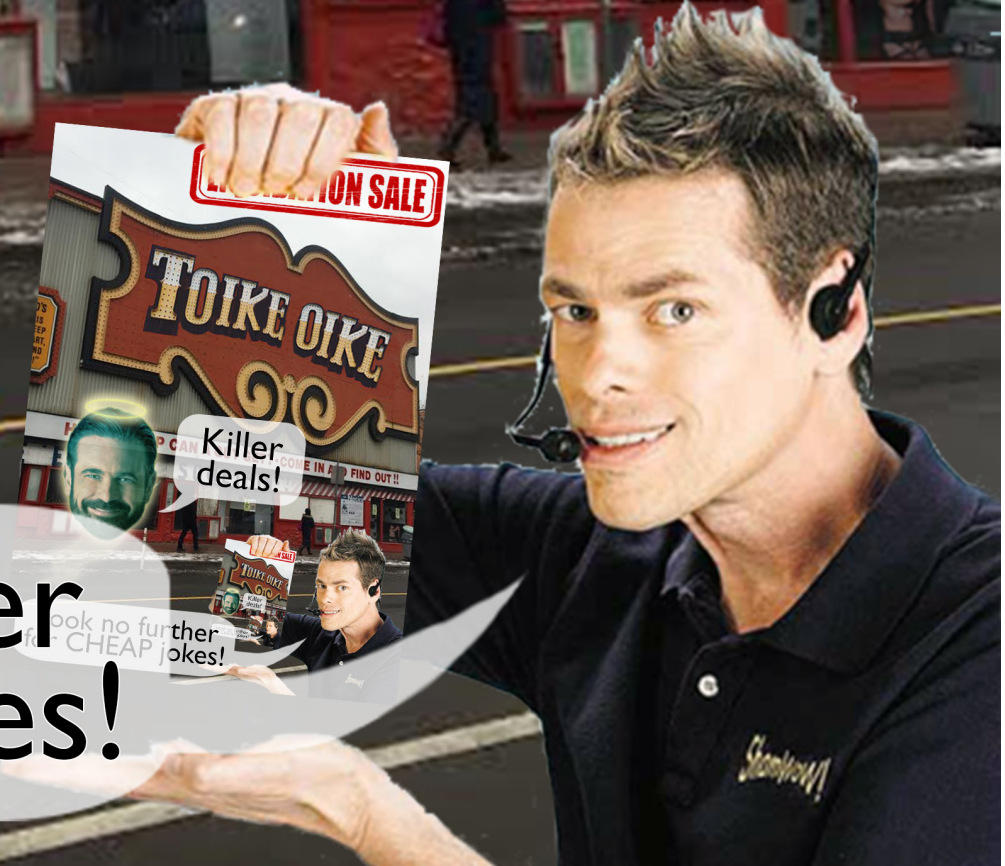


LIQUIDATION SALE

TOIKE OIKE



Killer deals!



Look no further for CHEAP jokes!

EDITORIAL

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN SITTING ON THE TOILET WISHING YOU HAD SOMETHING FUNNY TO READ? EVER TRIED TO HIT IT OFF WITH A LADY BUT DIDN'T HAVE ANY HILARIOUS ARTICLES TO SHOW HER?

HI, SIMO PAJOVIC HERE WITH AN INCREDIBLE TV OFFER. IF YOU CALL WITHIN THE NEXT 45 MINUTES, YOU CAN BE THE PROUD AND LUCKY OWNER OF A TOIKE.

TOIKES ARE THE SWISS ARMY KNIVES OF NEWSPAPERS. WATCH THIS. WITH ONLY ONE TOIKE, I CAN PROP OPEN A DOOR, SPRAY PAINT A BUILD IN THE PIT, AND WIPE MY ASS. BUT IT DOESN'T STOP THERE.

WATCH AS THIS TOIKE BEATS THE SHAMWOW AT ABSORBING BEER FROM A TABLE IN THE PIT. HOLY MOLY, IT'S SOAKING UP MORE BEER THAN AN ALCOHOLIC.

SPEAKING OF ALCOHOLICS, EVERY TOIKE IS MADE RIGHT HERE IN THE GOOD OL' U. S. OF SKULE. NEWSPAPERS MADE IN CHINA SIMPLY CAN'T BEAT THE CRAFTSMANSHIP AND TENDER LOVING CARE THAT GOES INTO EACH AND EVERY TOIKE.

AND SPEAKING OF TENDER LOVING CARE, TOIKES ARE ALSO A 100% EFFECTIVE METHOD OF CONTRACEPTION. WATCH AS I TURN OFF EVERY WOMAN WITHIN A 30-MILE RADIUS JUST BY READING THIS TOIKE.

BUT IT DOESN'T. STOP. THERE.

IF YOU CALL WITHIN THE NEXT 30 SECONDS, YOU WILL RECEIVE A FREE LIFETIME SUPPLY OF CANNONS. NO, YOU CANNOT RETURN THEM.

HOLD ON TO YOUR UNDIES, BECAUSE I AM NOT FUCKING DONE HERE.

IF YOU KEEP READING THIS EDITORIAL, YOU CAN HAVE THE TOIKE YOU'RE HOLDING IN YOUR HANDS RIGHT NOW FREE OF CHARGE.

YOU CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS, FOLKS. THESE TOIKES ARE ON LIQUIDATION AND EVERYTHING MUST GO GO GO.

Signing off,

*Simo Pajovic
Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief*



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dearest Simo,

I don't like sand. It's rough, it's coarse, it's irritating. And it gets everywhere.

Lots of regards,
Anakin

Dear Anakin,

Roses are red,
Violets are blue.
You were my brother, Anakin.
I loved you.

Sincerely,
Obi Wan Simobi

--

Dear mr. Editor

You are always so fly and you're a kinda nice guy.

Your writing is superb, I don't mean to perturb. But you asked me to write this, so sorry if this is piss.

Sincerely,
Random pit dweller

Dear Pit Dweller,

You're such a fine feller. I don't think I've eva met a nicer person ever. It was so kind of you to write me this letter. Something something something something rhymes with letter.

Time to change the rhyming sound. Now that I've done that I can rhyme all around, Making lyrical love and beautiful sounds. Skabadabadeebadooaskananana sound.

Now I hope you can see
Anyone can rhyme like me.
"I believe in you." - Lil B

Love,
DJ Si Monster

P.S. My mixtape, *Si Food*, hits SoundCloud next month:



Since I'm not going to be Editor-in-Chief for much longer, I can finally focus on my music.



VOLUME CVI — ISSUE VI — MARCH 2017

B740 Sandford Fleming
10 King's College Road
Toronto, ON M5S 3G4

tel: (416) 978-2917
fax: (416) 978-1245
http://toike.skule.ca
e-mail: toike@skule.ca

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF **Simo Pajovic**

SENIOR STAFF WRITER **Diana Pesce**

GRAPHICS EDITORS **Katherine Rich
Leigh McNeil-Taboika**

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS **Torin Anderson
Jennifer Dixon
Carlos Fiel
Sean Galvin
Matthew Gene
Spencer Ki
Leigh McNeil-Taboika
Lisa Power
Benjamin Rubinoff
Aron Sankar
Ryan Williams**

GRAPHICS CONTRIBUTORS **Ksenia Bilaniuk
Sean Galvin
Matthew Gene
Harry Jiang
Spencer Ki
Benjamin Rubinoff
Jeffrey Wang**

COMICS **Alexander Simone
Ryan Williams**

LAYOUT **Jennifer Dixon**

CONTENT REVIEW **Sean Galvin
Leigh McNeil-Taboika
Benjamin Rubinoff
Aron Sankar
Aidan Solala
Jeffrey Wang
Ryan Williams**

DISTRIBUTION MANAGER **Benjamin Rubinoff**

WEBMASTER **Willy Hu**

SOCIAL MEDIA MANAGER **Lisa Power**

PRINTER **All Solutions Printing**

COLOPHON

Each month, under a full moon, the ancient pagan god Cthoikeoike manifests Himself in this dimension as an enormous obsidian monolith, emerging from the void at a remote location in the Sahara. In anticipation of His arrival, a cult of engineers sacrifices a goat in exchange for the His blessing and the publication of The Toike Oike. From beyond the nether, Cthoikeoike summons the newspaper into this realm through portals located above newsstands across the University of Toronto. With a steady rumble, He then slowly descends back into the sand and returns to the manifold in spacetime from whence He came, vanishing from our world until we need The Toike Oike once again.

WHAT HO?

In law and business, *The Toike Oike* is the process by which a company (or part of a company) is brought to an end, and the assets and property of the company are redistributed. The process of liquidation also arises when EngSoc, an agency responsible for collecting and safeguarding customs duties, determines the final computation or ascertainment of the duties or drawback accruing on an entry.

DISCLAIMER

The dirt cheap opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers and the engineering community in general. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring tha pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Vowels on Sale This Week on Wheel of Fortune

Jean Calvin
Toike Oike Amateur Speller

After 47 years on air, *Wheel of Fortune* has decided to mix things up, declaring that next week, for the first time ever, vowels are going on sale. The syndicated show that first premiered in 1975 hopes this move will be a game changer for the contestants and the show's ratings.

"We're all very excited about the big sale next month," cheered producer Ian Benes. "It really shakes things up! When contestants had to buy vowels at full price we had to constrain the vowel-to-consonant ratio. You'd be surprised how cheap these people are."

Questioned about the timing of the move, Benes told us the sale was aimed at dismantling their two biggest competitors, *The Price is Right* and *Jeopardy*. "After 45 years of coming in third in ratings, this is our time to take them down. We missed our shot when Bob Barker stepped down. We thought Drew Carey would drop the Plinko chip and

we would neuter his ass, but go figure, he's great (apparently it's his line anyway)."

As for *Jeopardy*, Benes added: "Alex Trebek hasn't aged since the 90s (What are steroids and hyperbaric chamber therapy?), so we're taking matters into our own

hands with this sale. Overall, it's a gigantic move for us and it really sends a message to those other game shows. It says the *Wheel of Fortune* is still rolling, and its rolling right for you"

"Honestly, I'm bored out of my mind here," bitched longtime host

Pat Sajak. "This show is torture. I've been watching adults spell since the 80s. Anything to spice this up."

When asked what his long time sidekick and local stick figure Vanna White thought about the sale, he responded, "I envy

Vanna, I really do. At least she gets to walk around, get a bit of exercise. I'm stuck up here with these mouth breathers from Nowheresville, USA who are at a glorified adult spelling bee."

As for what his contestants thought of the sale, Sajak added, "They always shake my hand, and it's fucking horrible. These people all have wet clammy hands and can't spell to save their lives. I actually have a Purell bottle in each of my pockets."

"I hosted *Jeopardy* once," Sajak muttered bitterly, taking a swig from his Purell bottle and dragging hard on his cigarette. "God, I envy Alex. He's 20 feet from them and they're actually smart. You know they wash their hands when they go to the bathroom. Meanwhile, I'm in the zoo trying to get these monkeys to recite the alphabet and read out loud what all three of them just spelled."



Above: The game-winning phrase from one of last week's episodes of *Wheel of Fortune*.

President Trump Orders Liquidation of Iced Capps

New Order Follows Trump's Meeting with Trudeau

Benny and that One Jet
Toike Oike Frappuccino Fans

WASHINGTON, D.C. - It was a stranger-than-usual morning in Washington last Monday, as President Trump issued his 36,284,279th Executive Order mandating "the immediate and total liquidation of the Iced Capps by all means available to the United States."

The order was quickly met by an enthusiastic response from the coal and natural gas industries, which raised output levels by over 600% in an effort to comply with the President's highly unorthodox change.

"Heck, I know we been sayin' there ain't no such thing as global warming on God's green Earth," admitted Texan oil baron William Robert E. "Build-A-Wall" Lee, "but now that I've received a command from my heavenly-ordained President, with Jesus as my witness, I'm gonna do all

in my power to see those damned Iced Capps go."

After careful scrutiny of the order by hordes of highly concerned lawyers, it soon became apparent that there was more than a little ambiguity in its wording.

"The fact that the President used the term 'Iced Capps' instead of the more common 'ice caps' is what tipped me off," reported legal expert O. J. Simpson, J.D. "It occurred to me that perhaps the President wasn't referring to what everyone thought he was."

Simpson was quickly vindicated, as the President soon clarified by tweet that the order wasn't referring to the globe's polar regions, but to the popular beverage offered by Canadian coffee chain Tim Hortons. It was also revealed that the strange mandate was in reaction to the recent visit of Canadian Prime Minister Justin Trudeau to the White House.

"I was tremendously offended by the testosterone-fuelled hyper-masculinity exhibited by President Joe Trudeau during his visit in February. Sad!" tweeted @realDonaldTrump. This was quickly followed up with another tweet, explaining, "The gorgeous, charismatic Canadian demi-God awoke a feeling deep within me that frankly I can't explain and makes me deeply uncomfortable."

Economists are now identifying the liquidation order as the first step in a trade war with Canada, with psychologists generally agreeing that this is a bid by President Trump to re-assert his own masculinity and confirm his heterosexual self-image.

Student Mildly Surprised to Discover Boyfriend Is an Alien

Katja "Where There's a Roswell, There's a Ros-Way" Mews
Toike Oike Identified Flying Object

EngSci student Dana Scully recently discovered that her boyfriend, Trent Acklepron, is actually an alien. This was disclosed to *The Toike Oike* during a meeting in EngCom, which she mistook for her psychiatrist's office.

Often clad in long velvet robes and red slippers, Trent has been seen fraternizing with engineers in the Pit ever since he started dating Dana in January. Even as his academic workload picked up, Trent remained a supportive boyfriend and would often accompany her to Suds on Fridays. "I mean, he was just a regular dude," the Suds managers commented, "and we were always

a little envious of all his pustules and vibrant green complexion. Rumour has it he's got a long... tentacle, too."

Dana last saw Trent yesterday afternoon buying a chocolate chip cookie, which later turned out to be a raisin cookie, much to her chagrin. Shortly after, Trent announced that he was "leaving Earth for no raisin" before flying away in his DeLorean DMC-12, which was without a licence plate (and by definition "unidentified").

"I'm going to miss Trent," Dana confessed. "There's nothing quite like having a comforting claw holding your hand and a soothing voice in your head as you finish your Praxis assignment."

Follow us on social media!
You won't believe how little
clickbait we post!




@TheToikeOike
toike.skule.ca

YER SUDS
AWAY FROM SUDS
SINCE 9T6



MONDAY:
GAME OF
THRONES PUB
TRIVIA



IDRINK AND
I KNOW THINGS

+add popcorn chicken
to a pint for \$1

TUESDAY:
toonie shots/apps

WEDNESDAY:
open mike\trivia nite
our stage is yours!

THURSDAY:
giant beer sale
\$1off steins

FRIDAY:
BigUglyRockinParty

SATURDAY:
live music / no cover

SUNDAY:
free pool / comedy

5.99 lunch special every day

ping pong in the games room!

229 College Street * 416-59/STEIN

facebook: einsteinspub

twitter: einbierhalle

instagram:einsteinspub

Department Store Wholesaler Slashes Prices, Life Sentence Expected

Benny and that One Jet
Toike Oike Police Investigators

TORONTO - Police were called late last night to the Bloor-Bathurst area, responding to multiple, largely incoherent calls about a crazed man wielding a sword in a department store. Upon arrival, first responders were met with the grisly scene of an elderly man slashing the dismembered remains of three bodies with a claymore greatsword while terrified witnesses took cover within nearby bargain bins.

The suspect offered surprisingly little resistance, but according to official reports refused to budge until officers agreed to purchase what appeared to be a limbless male torso.

“It’s such a deal! He’s already 80% off!” yelled the attacker at the police negotiators, further offering to throw in a female and child’s torsos as part of a wholesale deal.

Cursory investigation revealed the identity of the geriatric maniac to be Ed “Bad Boi” Firstman, 83, the owner and proprietor of the store in which the incident took place. Further investigation revealed the remains to be those of John Price, 44, his wife Jane, 43, and their son Bobby, 11.

“It was absolutely horrendous,” remarked ashe elderly bargain-hunter Eustace Leveux. “He kept repeating ‘I’m slashing the Prices folks! I can hardly cut much more off!’ It was clear he was highly unstable.”

Responding to a wave of questions this morning, a police spokesman stated that Firstman’s attorneys would likely attempt to have him declared mentally unfit for trial.

“Security recordings clearly show him shouting ‘I’m crazy for cutting Prices this low!’ just as he hacks the legs off of all three members of the unfortunate family,” said the spokesman. “He was clearly anticipating this recording being seen in court as he faced the camera while delivering the punchline.”

Firstman’s first court appearance is scheduled for later this month. He was last reported attempting to sell his sword to his cell-mate, describing it as “only used once before.”

Extreme Life of a Freeloader: How to Survive off of Career Fair Giveaways

Wilma Fengerdoo
Toike Oike Cheapskate

Honestly, at first I was surprised that anyone even had to cover this story. I mean, come the fuck on! Then I went to YNCN’s Career Fair last month and holy frickin’ Hell, noobs, all I see are noobs.

First of all, those pamphlets and brochures that get handed out throughout the career fair: don’t throw those out. Yeah, they may not have enough white space to be used as scrap paper, but just stop and think a second. Up here in Canada, it gets cold over the winter; yeah, maybe this past one was incredibly mild, but it still happens. And you know what paper is good for, right? Insulation! Winter jackets cost so much damn money, and that extra layer you buy to winterize your leather jacket does too. I say to Hell with that. Throw on your jacket and tuck it all in that bitch. If you’re worried about all the paper falling out, just cut open the seam near the top of your jacket and jam it inside the lining. Boom. Winterized.

Hell, you know what else paper does? It BURNS. If your heating bill is too high, just build a little fire pit in the middle of your house and light up the paper. You can even smoke the meat from

that squirrel you shot earlier, effectively killing two birds and that same squirrel with one stone.

Free T-shirts are also absolutely awesome. An extra layer is always helpful, and hey, when you don’t want to wash your clothes, just grab enough of those freebies that you never have to! The longer you wear them, the filthier and more abhorrent they get. No longer will you be plagued by busy libraries or people joining you at your table in the Pit. Also, ladies, let’s face it: sometimes you need anything you can get to keep those thirsty boys away.

That lanyard that you were given at the entrance--you know, the one with the pass proving you belong there. Garbage? YEAH FUCKING RIGHT. That thing alone has an almost infinite number of uses. Don’t want to lose your keys? Loop it around your belt and attach your keys to them. Want to show off some style? Throw some pins on it. A bear attacks you? It’s a choke line. Sex life not interesting enough? See previous point.

And oh God, don’t even get me started on the razors. You know, those Gillette Flexballs, with the Pro-Glide technology. Mad good quality, bro. Use them yourself, sure, if you want to look like a

News Briefs

BREAKING: Hudson’s Bay Liquidating

CHURCHILL, MB - In what may be a surprising turn of events to some, it seems that the Bay is liquidating its solid assets this year. Though many solid assets are still afloat, this marks the eleven-thousandth consecutive year that Hudson’s Bay has done such.

A staple of the Canadian economy, Hudson’s Bay is responsible for much of Canada’s northern businesses, supporting the hunting, trapping, and fishing industries since before Confederation.

Because of this, foreign investors may be concerned about its liquidation, but they should be assured that this seems to be a regular occurrence for the 143,850,000 tonne behemoth Canadian body of water.

On an unrelated note, The Hudson’s Bay Company reported a three-fold rise in profit for 2016, and is in no danger whatsoever of liquidating.

Sale at Suds

Mardi dernier, l’officier de la santé est rentré dans Suds pour constater que la salle était sale. Il y avait de la poussière tout partout, ainsi que dans les brevages. L’officier a du remettre aux gérants un morceau de papier disant que Suds sera fermé indéfiniment. Plusieurs patrons du pub se sont plaints à l’officier, mais celui-ci, étant sourd, n’a rien entendu. Malgré la fermeture du pub, plusieurs élèves en Arts en en Sciences se sont réjouis à la nouvelle.

Certains ont questionné la validité du papier, vu que l’officier n’est qu’un élève de droit. Malgré cela, il reste que Suds est un endroit très sale. Non seulement y a-t-il de la poussière, mais il y a aussi du bois, des outils et souvent de la peinture mouillée.

European Franchise Walmart Invades Canada

Benny and that One Jet
Toike Oike Men of Production

TORONTO - The city’s commercial scene is abuzz this weekend as Torontonians eagerly await the grand opening of the first North American branch of revolutionary European retail chain Walmart right in the downtown core.

“It’s just such a novel business model,” enthused self-described Tumblr-revolutionary Norman “El Che” McIntyre while sipping a \$7 non-fat mocha frappuccino with cruelty-free soy milk. “Traditional retailers just take your money and give you goods. Not at Walmart. There you might get a different item, a portion of the requested item, or they might just take your money in exchange for nothing! It’s so cool and random.”

Although incredibly popular in a Nietzsche market, Walmart has not always been the success it now is. Originally founded in Germany, its home branch was eventually edged out of the market by competitor NSDAP and their charismatic CEO A. Schicklgruber.

Caretaking Staff horrified as Feminine products clog lavatory

Ima Goodlaydee
Toike Oike CUPE Local 263

Late evening on International Women’s Day, caretaking staff member Jonathan Nguyen discovered feminine products had clogged the women’s toilets in a Sandford Fleming bathroom during his nightly cleaning rounds.

“I noticed several pens in the U-bend of the toilet. Turns out they were the BIC For Her line of pens,” explained Nguyen. Nguyen has been a caretaking staff at the University of Toronto since the 2008 financial crisis. He has found countless different “feminine” products clogging drains such as the Handyman Pink Woman™ screwdriver set, Silky-Soft Earplugs by Sleepwill™, and Sexy Lady Laxatives™ by Bigfarma.

“This is a serious problem. We’ve been putting up signs asking people not to flush feminine products down the toilet, but every now and then, people still toss their feminine products in pipes It causes hundreds of dollars in water breakages,” Ngyuen added.

In a later statement, the President of the university expressed

Nation’s White Girls to Protest #AvocadoTax

White girls have finally found a cause they can stand behind

Lisa Power
Toike Oike Panera Correspondent

In accordance with one of President Trump’s central campaign promises, his administration has set in motion a series of actions that would require higher taxes on products entering the U.S. from neighbouring countries, including Mexico.

As a result, the avocado--beloved by all brunch-going white girls everywhere--will likely increase in price, spelling trouble for chains like Chipotle whose guacamole has become a symbol of wealth and status amongst white people.

“Like he can’t just do that,” said Becky Campbell, a first-year undecided. “Aren’t there laws or something? It’s like when I’m asked if I know guac is extra. Like of course I know. So. Frustrating.”

Protests and demonstrations have occurred nearly every day since Trump’s inauguration in January, most notably the Women’s March which took place simultaneously in countries around the world.

“I’m not sure where I stand on feminism and stuff, so I didn’t go to any of that,” said Becky Henderson, a third-year Film Studies major. “But I know where #IStandWithGuac.”

Posters have popped up all over campus attempting to raise awareness for the cause with various slogans including #JeSuisGuac, #AllAvocadosMatter, and #MakeGuacNotWar.

“He just wants to watch the world burn,” second-year Sociology major Becky Smith told the Toike. “He may take our freedom, but he can never take our guac!”

Smith noted that the actual protest will be sometime around high-waisted shorts and flowered crown season, or “whenever I get back from my summer exchange in France.”

Chestnut Residence Now Nut-Free

Katja Mews
Toike Resident Resident Complainer

In an attempt to lure prospective students into accidentally choosing Chestnut Residence as anything but their last choice for student housing, Chestnut has opted to go nut-free.

The residence has recently undergone a major transition and has officially changed names to “Chest Residence.” Additional rebranding of the residence has led to the beloved “Chestnut: Best Nut” slogan being replaced with “Chest: The Cup is Always Half-Full.”

Chest Residence’s transition, however, was not met without criticism. Aside from many students flat-out refusing to refer

to the residence by its new name, many have taken to boycotting the residence altogether.

“This is nuts! I think it’s just a phase, I’ve seen plenty of residences go through similar

crises before,” one student, Miss Anne Thorpe told The Toike Oike, “Chestnut Residence will give up on this whim once it realizes how permanent nut removal is and students start pecan at other possible living solutions.”

Chest Residence has released a statement addressing its recent changes, which calls the “ignorance and hostility” it has faced due to its rebranding “severely unfair.” They have also reassured residents that donuts will not be affected by the nut ban. Additionally, the statement encourages current and prospective residents to “suck on deez nuts, because absence makes the heart grow fonder.”

PLEASE PLAY AGAIN AND YOU ARE A DISAPPOINTMENT TO YOUR PARENTS

COUPONS FREE SHIT COUPONS FREE SHIT

Free Toike Sticker!



Just Add Tape!*

*Tape can be purchased from The Toike Oike in EngCom for \$2.99/in. Substitutes include Elmer's glue and any liquid found in the Pit at any time of day but especially Saturday mornings after SUDS.

FREE EVERYTHING FOR EVERYONE WITH PURCHASE OF ONE COMMUNISM

FREE TOIKING!!!!!! SEE BACK PAGE FOR DETAILS

Groupon

One Calculus II Midterm
Unnecessary Stress for 4 People

Over 1000 bought

70% **30%**
50% off

Buy! Give as a Gift

FREE
T-PROGRAM
WITH SAVINGS OF OVER
40% PER COURSE


fuhhrEe instermunt
lee\$Son\$

wit teh BNAD
((@t school))

FREE AT THE  **Hard Hat Cafe**

BREAKFAST PANINIS!

SHOW US THIS AD FOR ONE FREE KALE AND GRUYERE BREAKFAST PANINI!

 **BUY ONE TEXTBOOK NEVER BUY ONE AGAIN**

Free Mint Condition Toikes!

Never read! Nope, not even the headlines!

These Toikes are great for collectors! There are literally thousands of them! Yes, really! (Each stack has 100 Toikes.)

Someone please take these Toikes away! There are so many, it's a fire hazard!

THIS IS THE DEAL OF A LIFETIME FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HUMAN HISTORY

BUY ONE COUPON AND GET ANOTHER COUPON COMPLETELY FREE

ACT NOW



Wanted: A Better Newspaper.
Contact
THE CANNON

JACKETS FOR SALE!
INQUIRE AT STORES FOR DETAILS

Suds

SUDS SPECIAL

4159

fre e layo ut & gra pic des ine less ons



in engcom, wednesdays at 6:00 PM

Grab our wood!



Available outside the Blue & Gold Room
No, we will never clean it up!

CAR FOR SALE
SLIGHTLY USED

INQUIRE BEHIND THE SF DUMPSTER



16K/YR DEGREEs

TOIKE CARD \$100\$ CARTA TOIKE

RRROLL UP - THE TOIKE TO- WIN

MILLIONS of FREE "coffee" & "food" prizes @ the Hard Hat Cafe

26

THREES

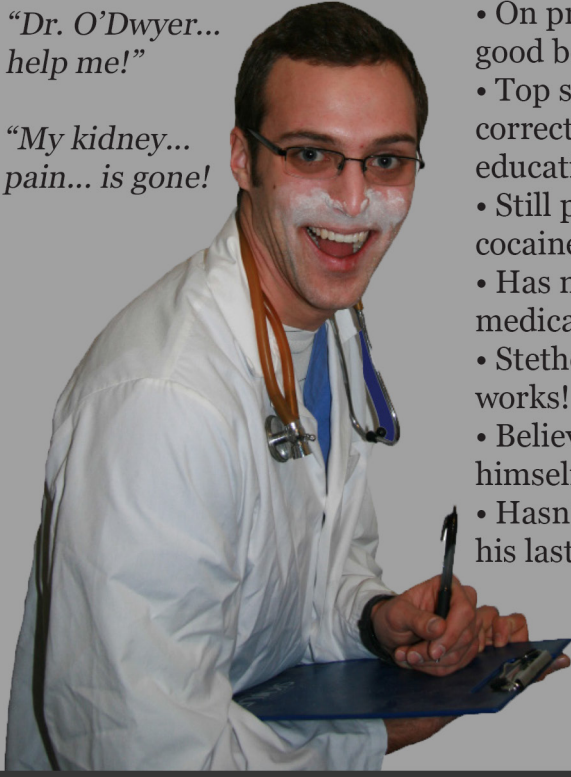
O'DWYER 
DOCTOR SERVICES

Make O'Dwyer your choice... again!

"He's back!"

"Dr. O'Dwyer... help me!"

"My kidney... pain... is gone!"



- On probation for good behaviour
- Top student in correctional education program
- Still probably no cocaine addiction
- Has not lost medical license
- Stethoscope still works!
- Believes in himself
- Hasn't aged since his last ad

Bring in this ad for a "free" "medical" "exam"!*

*Terms and conditions may apply. Definitions of "free", "medical", "exam", and synonyms thereof subject to professional medical opinion of Dr. O'Dwyer.

“Hibbity-Bippidy-Bibbidy-Pippidy HEY NOW,” Cry Toronto’s Auctioneers

Benny and that One Jet
Toike Oike All-Stars

TORONTO - A stunning revelation out of Sotheby’s Canada; auctioneers are in fact singing Smash Mouth’s “All-Star” at a pace of 208 bpm instead of whatever the fuck we thought they were saying. This was discovered by a local 22-year-old who drunkenly stumbled into the once-famed auction house late Friday night.

“Well, somebody once told me,” said now-sober U of T student Brandi-with-a-heart-over-the-‘i’, “that this was once a popular place for Toronto’s upper class to purchase antiques and artisanal wares in a fun, competitive atmosphere. Now it’s a shitshow.”

“Welltheyearsstartcomingandthey don’tstopcomingfedtotherulesandI hitthegroundrunningdidn’tmake senseenotoliveforfunyourbrain getssmartbutyourheadgetsdumb somuchtodo,somuchtoseesowhat’swrongwithtakingthebacktreets?you’llneverknowifyoudon’tgoyou’llnevershineifyoudon’tglow,” mumbled Carson Chadworth of Sotheby’s when pressed for a goddamn answer to the question of whether he is, in fact, taking his job seriously.



Above: This Sotheby’s auctioneer holds the world record for fastest rendition of “All-Star” by Smash Mouth at 23.56 femtoseconds.

This comes on the back of another shocking piece of news uncovered by these Toike journalists: people, in fact, still go to auction houses. Bernard Smugsworth of Waddington’s in Toronto was appalled when faced with statistics regarding dwindling auction house attendance and income.

“It’sacoolplaceandtheysayitgetscolderyou’rebundledupnowwait’til yougetolderbutthemeteormen begtodifferjudgingbytheholeinthesatellitepicturetheiceweskateisgettin gprettythinthewater’sgettingwarmsoyoumightaswellswimmyworld’sonfire.howaboutyours?that’sth ewayIlikeitandI’llnevergetbored,” said the fool who sings the mildly popular 1999 classic for a living.

Although auctions are exponentially decreasing in popularity, some young folk are--no, seriously--turning to work as auctioneers in an attempt to craft a career for themselves. Stewart Little III, a 27-year-old from his “mother’s basement apartment” with a passion for rapid, arrhythmic speech with erratic intonation, is just one of a number of Toronto youths making this poor life choice.

“I mean, all I had to do was memorise the lyrics to that song from Shrek and, well, look at that! Twenty bucks in the bank, once a week.”

At the time of writing, these writers were last seen regretting every decision they ever made.

Floating Blue Hard Hats Spotted Selling Blue Hard Hats to Passersby

Alcoholics Atronomous
Toike Oike [REDACTED]

According to recent reports, floating blue hard hats have been spotted hovering around campus and peddling more blue hard hats to the public. This has spurred a flurry of controversy surrounding the reasoning and ethics behind this development.

“I can’t believe that they’re trying to profit off of people’s desire to feel included in the community!” exclaimed one student, who preferred to remain anonymous but claimed to have been pressured to buy a blue hard hat. “People have a hard enough time fitting in without being overwhelmed with the products that all these organizations are shoving down our pieholes to make us feel like we belong or excluded if we don’t buy them.”

Meanwhile, a spokeshardhat for the floating blue hard hats, while unable to communicate verbally, was able to indicate via sign language the following:

“Yes we are selling blue hard hatz (*sic*), but as you can see, they’re clearly not floating. So there’s really no reason why we shouldn’t be able to sell them.”

When questioned about why they started selling, the spokeshardhat continued:

“Well, originally we tried selling things like T-shirts and patches, but the demand has been steadily declining. We’ve already had to sneak stickers into vending machines since we’ve had trouble even giving them away for free. Hard hats are simply the next logical step because we can implant within them mind control devices that’ll make those deep-pocketed losers want to buy more merch--I mean, get more involved in Skule and stuff.”

Meanwhile, a small group of predominantly first year students are thrilled with the new product.

“Oh my God, this means I’m basically part of the [REDACTED] now, right? This is so cool! I’m going to become Mario Attiliator by next year for sure,” said Brenda Hypebedahype, thoroughly obsessed with her new purchase. “I’m going to buy tons of [REDACTED] swa--I mean, get more involved in Skule and stuff, for sure.”

While the long term implications of this change remain to be seen, sources say that the Engineering Society is considering following suit by selling green, orange, and, for customers interested in time and/or money debt, white hard hats.

EngSoc Pub Night Theme Sparks Concern

Starburns
Toike Oike Electrician

Several students at the University of Toronto have brought up serious concerns regarding the Black Friday theme of last week’s pub night. Students are calling this night “a gross misuse of a great opportunity.” The concerns in question deal primarily with offensive music played at the event. The bar began the night by blasting “I’m Shipping Up to Boston”; a song aimed at reinforcing the patriarchy.

“There wasn’t even a developed theme that week: drinks were literally just 25 cents off. It was a Black Friday sale, so I don’t understand how cultural appropriation got mixed in with this,” said one oblivious Suds manager. Clearly, the manager in question did not understand how easily the event could

have devolved into something offensive, with stereotyping as a major source of unease for students.

The night ended on an all-time low, as the pub played a Semisonic classic, “Closing Time”. The piece was obviously selected as one final push for the marginalizing agenda of the night. The lyrics include, “So gather up your jackets, and move it to the exits. I hope you have found a friend.” The intense xenophobia portrayed in these words alone is unfathomable.

A small group of enraged students demanded that future “Black Friday Suds” are more inclusive to the school’s minorities. In addition, they hope that future themes do not revolve around a particular group’s culture.

Toike Editor Sold at Date Auction for Record-Breaking Bid of “No Thanks”

Mike Literus
Toike Oike Charity Auctioneer

Months after the event itself, analysts at *The Toike Oike* have confirmed beyond all reasonable doubt that history was made at the Charity Auction during Godiva Week 1T7. A new record has been set for the bidding on the yearly sale of a date with the Toike’s Editor-in-Chief, tallying up to a whopping “no thanks” stated by the lucky winner.

The staggering sum put forward at this year’s auction has been appraised as having nearly twice the value of the previous record set several years ago, when one bidder came forward to slowly shake their head and look apologetic. Other recent winning bids include “hard pass”, “not even if you paid me”, and “I would sooner use this nickel to gouge out my own spleen”. This new record is considered by ex-editors to be the cherry on top of an excellent streak, given that it has now been many years since anybody won the bidding

by actually gouging out their own spleen.

Experts say that this victory is in part a tactical one since the newspaper’s leadership has been focused lately on making their auction item somehow more appealing. Great strides have been made in this area of development, most notably

the use of the newspaper’s back page as a cosmetic tool to create a smoky eye effect, and the introduction of advanced chemical processes to remove what has been dubbed “that EngCom smell”.

In order to enact these changes and find other areas in which to improve, specialist researchers

at *The Toike Oike* have sought feedback from the community at large, and specifically from those who have wound up going on the date. Aura Shang, who previously won with a bid of “I can’t believe that guy’s even allowed in public”, was one individual who provided constructive criticism. “The entire experience felt like a bad joke,” noted Shang. “But to be honest, I probably should have seen that coming.”

The organizers of the Charity Auction seem to appreciate the incremental improvement in the Toike’s performance, but remain somewhat stoic about the future. “For the Toike date, we always advise the MC to do the standard thing,” said one event chair, “which is to start the bidding at literally projectile vomiting everywhere, and then just see where it goes. The hope is to get some higher bids, but we usually don’t hold our breath. Except to avoid the smell of bidders literally projectile vomiting everywhere, of course.”



Above: Crowds poured in to witness the simultaneously record-breaking and heart-breaking deal.

Ask An Artsci! by ArtSci Annie

Dear Annie,

I have an hour of spare time this semester in between classes. What should I do with it?

You could consider taking that hour to practise mindfulness. Just ten minutes of sitting in silence can relieve stress and take your mind off thinking about all of your labs, essays, and classes, maintaining your social life, how you haven’t slept or eaten properly in over four days, and the fact that you haven’t called your mother in a month and she’s really worried about you. Or that you’re wearing the same shirt you wore yesterday and the day before. It’s easy and fun!

Dear Annie,

ArtSci people are always dressed so well. How can I work some fresh looks into my hectic schedule?

While we are known prioritizing fashion over function, dressing well doesn’t have to be a burden. The secret is to develop expert procrastination techniques, the kind that are tailored to make you “look good, feel good,” and hide the fact that you’re really a hot mess who’s constantly screaming inside. Any ArtSci will tell you that retail therapy is the only kind that works. So the next time you’ve got stuff to do, just forget it and go shopping!

Dear Annie,

I have a lot of anxiety about entering the real world after graduation, but I know I’m still highly employable. How do I cope with my worries as if I were someone majoring in philosophy?

Think of the big picture here: what would Greece have been without it’s architecture and philosophy? Just a bunch of politicians! Everyone’s contributions are valuable.

Dear Annie,

I am the only engineer in a family of musicians, painters, and writers and just don’t feel like I can connect with them. Can you help me?

It’s very common to feel alienated from those you care about most. My father was so disappointed when I told him I wanted to study American literature instead of Canadian literature. Try connecting with them by taking an interest in what they’re doing and be confident in knowing that everything--including engineering--is an art, too. Boy, was it hard to say THAT with a straight face.

Dear Annie,

I am currently working on a research paper alongside a professor and have eight essays due, on top of labs and writing for the Toike. Do you have any advice on making my writing more effective so I don’t go insane?

Ahh, writing. In a 1956 interview with *The Paris Review*, author William Faulkner said this of writing: “Ninety-nine percent talent... ninety-nine percent discipline... ten percent luck... twenty percent skill... fifteen percent concentrated power of will... five percent pleasure... fifty percent pain... and a hundred percent reason to remember the name.” Hope this helps!

Dear Annie,

I have been reconsidering engineering and switching to ArtSci. Do you have any advice for making this decision?

Definitely take time to carefully consider why you are making the change and what you want to get out of it. ArtSci might seem like it’s all participation marks and napping, but it’s a lot more than that. It’s about looking at your total uncertainty about the universe in the face and saying with the confidence of Tyler Durden: “I am free; in all the ways you are not.” And if you’re okay with having absolutely no idea what you’re doing approximately all of the time, ArtSci is for you!

DISCOUNT SEX ADVICE: How to Lose it on the Cheap

By Virgins, for Virgins

Arguably the most memorable part of your youth is losing your virginity. Ah, the embarrassing moment when you try to unhook his panty, or the awkwardness of putting the condoms on sideways... Oh, how folks like us long for a gentle caress! But fear not, dear reader! Listen closely as we help you lose the big V. Ready to lose our virginities together?

1. Acquire Mate
It’s a no-brainer! Choose someone who checks all the boxes: attractive, smart, funny, etc. Then, turn up the charm and bring ‘em back to your crib, A.K.A. Bonetown.

2. Affirm Consent
It is essential that you affirm consent before you initiate intercourse. Yell, “I’M READY,” imitating Spongebob, and then remain silent until your partner does the same.

3. Get Nude
This is where the real fun starts. Begin by quickly undressing your partner, starting with their underwear and working your way outward. Then, focus on yourself. Slowly undress, teasing yourself. For an added rush (and a way to save cash on post-coital snacks) try edible underwear.

4. Reaffirm Consent
It is essential that you affirm consent before you initiate intercourse.

5. Make Sweet, Sweet Love
Put your genitals together so that you don’t know where one person ends and the other begins, while reaffirming consent every 13 seconds. Now, in terms of mechanics, there are two competing theories. One says that upon penetration, the new bi-genital complex emits an electromagnetic pulse with a wavelength inversely proportional to the pleasure experienced by those taking part. The perfect love-making session would hence emit a high-energy gamma ray blast, annihilating those within a one-mile radius. The other states that those performing intercourse experience a James Cameron’s *Avatar*-like experience, where they become one for eternity. The major flaw with this is, well, relationships never last, right Megan?!

6. Reaffirm Consent, Again
For the sake of both you and your partner, and with the aid of a registered notary, it is essential that you confirm consent after intercourse! Pro tip: be just like all California porn stars and do it in the presence of your notary so you can fill out all the paperwork as soon as you’re done!

POINT/COUNTERPOINT

Building a Wall vs Building a Ladder

By Donald Trump

By The Armies of Isengard

Look at some of the most notable walls in history: the Great Wall of China, the walls of Troy, Carey Price, Wallberg, *WALL-E*. Do they have any illegal Mexicans? I didn’t think so, folks. This extremely efficient method of exclusion is a great deterrent for people trying to cross international borders, believe me. To date, the only things able to penetrate the aforementioned walls are Jackie Chan, a giant wooden horse, a knee injury, students transferring out of MSE, and a selfish film industry (seriously, where is the sequel to *WALL-E*?).

Walls are becoming more and more common in today’s society. The crooked media doesn’t tell you this, folks, but you’ll often see them connected to roofs and floors. You’re probably within walls as you are reading this. Even outdoors, walls are still prevalent... fucking fences!

The cost of creating a wall these days is yuuuge, approximately \$20 billion. Sad! But hey, sometimes it’s not what you want to keep out, but what you want to lock in. We will make the Faculty will pay for it.

Is a pesky wall bothering you? Well, there are few ways to get around it. You can go through it, but that usually requires a sledgehammer, a few beers, and an angry Bnad. You can go around it, but ain’t nobody got time for that. However, a much simpler option is to just go over it. Airplanes aside, ladders are incredibly useful for getting over walls. They are damn cheap; so cheap, in fact, that with some beer, wood, and screws, you can make your own!

In today’s society, ladders are becoming more and more necessary as a method of elevating those who need to change lightbulbs or breach the defenses at Helm’s Deep.

In the old days, terrible rulers used to try to protect their status by building high castle walls. In the face of intimidating structures, the siege tower was born. As the grandfather to the modern-day ladder, corrupt kings didn’t stand a chance back then, and they sure as hell don’t stand a chance now.



Price Of Periods Increases, Forcing Toike to Use Run-On Sentences

Narcos Ciel
Toike Oike Breath-Holding Champ

During these hard economic times it seems that everything is getting hit in some way or another from clothes, to beer, to musical instruments, to beer again, to burritos, to beer, and to beer, of course, and now something even as trivial as punctuation has been affected by markups, and the Toike has taken serious notice because despite the Toike's fantastic use and management

of funding, the price of periods has drastically increased over the past economic quarter while the prices of all other characters have remained the same including the lowercase letter "i", which is a merely period nestled atop a stick, meaning we can use all the iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii's we want, but the Toike needs to limit its use of periods, which has resulted in a surplus of run on sentences that writers are finding difficult to deal with, and the whole situa-

tion is giving editors who have to review each article for grammar and language a headache because they are experiencing shortness of breath due to the lack of breaks between sentences in articles that not only make it difficult to read the whole thing, but also incredibly awkward for those trying to read said articles aloud since not even the end of the article has a period!

Fellatio Gets Ahead as Most Popular Form of Sexual Activity Among Vampires

I. P. Errwhere
Toike Oike Fellatio Expert

The dating scene has never been hotter for vampires now that their secret is out--vampires love oral sex.

"My sex life has been great since I started dating Ed," claimed Belle, a high school student from the rural U.S. "I've never been less stressed!"

Yes, men and women around the world are receiving more fellatio than ever thanks to the increasingly accessible vampiric

community. For humble Belle, Ed is a serious upgrade from her previous boyfriend.

"Yeah, my last boyfriend was really good at licking. But Ed bites sometimes and he LOVES having sex when I'm on my period... It's a little rough and kinky, and I like it," she said excitedly, baring her teeth and hissing softly.

While the majority have been satisfied by their vampiric partners, others have had a hard time getting used to the new normal. "It was probably the toothiest blowjob I've ever

received," complained one frat boy, who looked strangely paler and more red-irised than before. "She was biting really hard and it kind of hurt."

Some health officials say there is cause for concern. "We are now classifying vampirism as a sexually transmitted infection," announced the World Health Organization. "When aroused, the sex organs become engorged with blood. Sexy vampires are taking advantage of this to feast on the innocent at midnight and infect the masses to grow their undead army."

The WHO recommends checking yourself in the mirror regularly after intercourse. "If your mirror appears to stop working," added the WHO, "call your doctor immediately, as it means that vampirism is beginning to set in."

In response to this, Trojan has released a line of steel condoms to prevent vampires from actually biting into their partners' penises. Other sex product companies are working on alternative solutions that would work for women, such as a garlic-flavoured lubricant.

Despite concerns, thousands of human-vampire couples around the world are maintaining successful, healthy relationships thanks to the power of great sex. Since Belle was interviewed for this article, she has legally changed her name to Countess Ivana Suckuhof and moved to a decrepit castle in east Romania with Ed. They spend their weekends raiding local villages and are expecting their first child, a girl named Esmeralda.

TOIKEOSCOPES

ARIES

Fight for those great deals, Aries. Mars gives you the strength to stampede the Walmart greeter as you seize hold of this month's Rollbacks.

TAURUS

Time to make bullish financial decisions, Taurus. Venus grants you fortune in the stock markets, so just keep taking risks. There will be no consequences.

GEMINI

Mercury says go all in on the two-for-one deals this month, Gemini. Your secret twin would love to have one of whatever it is you're buying.

CANCER

See Pisces.

LEO

If you're craving lion meat this time of year, I know a guy who sells it on the cheap. Mum's the word, though.

VIRGO

Even though condoms are on sale this month, do not buy them. Seriously, you won't need them. Ever.

LIBRA

Balance your books, Libra. Spend only what you earn, unless potato salad is on sale. Buy the shit out of that, 'cause according to the stars it'd be totes worth it.

SCORPIO

Saving some money might sting a little, but it's what you have to do to be able to afford NEXT month's meth.

SAGITTARIUS

Looks like you need a new bow and arrow, pal! Let me tell ya, Pluto says you can get a fantastic deal down at Lieutenant Shanty's Army Surplus--but only this weekend!

CAPRICORN

I don't know why, but the position of Jupiter seems to suggest that you're going to buy a lot of corn, Capricorn. It's not even in season. I'm not sure why you would do this.

AQUARIUS

Liquidate. Everything.

PISCES

NOW.

79¢
Chicken of the Sea chunk light tuna
Save up to 40% with 4¢ cash

TOIKE COMICS!

The Emptiness is encroaching on
U of T
And I can't fill it on my own!

Stand Back, *Creative Content Woman*,
I will fill the space with my
'SOUL TEXT'

SEND NUDES

Cara left me this week.
I need this.

Really?

S. F. Mann

Want to join the Toike? Read this Black Box!

Are you fairly hilarious? We want you!
Can you photoshop like a boss? Join our graphics team!
Do you want to try your hand at humour writing? Become one of our staff writers!
Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Do content editing for us!

Head over to www.toike.skule.ca/join and get on the mailing list!

You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

Alternatively, if you're interested in something specific, like graphics, editing, or distribution, email toike@skule.ca and let us know!

Get involved with your friendly neighbourhood Toike Oike! Anyone can join.
It doesn't matter what year, faculty, discipline, or college you're a part of; if you can read this then you're good enough for us.

Oh look, a customer!

Wait a second...

Aren't you supposed to be out defending the streets?

My crime-seeking instruments often lead me here...

Due to the criminally low prices!

URBAN HIPSTER BATMAN
DISCOUNT JUSTICE

Mike Literus

BUY ONE TALKING PAGE...

***What a
deal!***

...GET ONE FREE!!!!

***Share with
a friend!***