

SPECIAL EDITOR'S ISSUE

THE TOIKE OIKE

VOL CIII, ISSUE IV

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

DECEMBER 2013

The Toike Oike

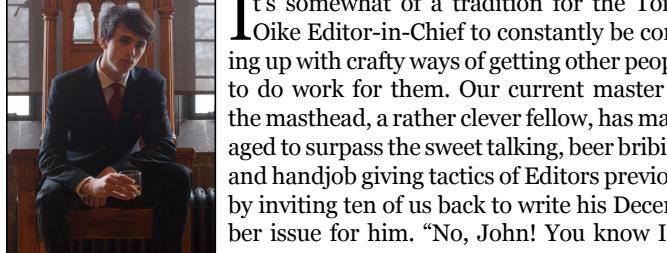


EDITORIALS



John Sweeney
Editor-in-Chief 1T3-1T4

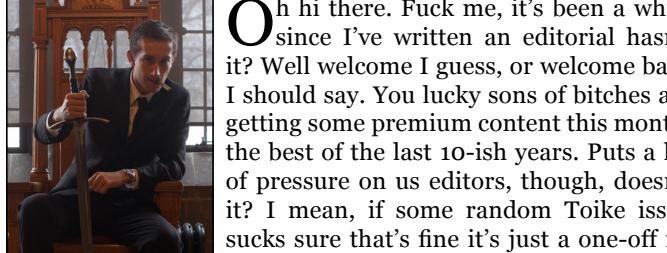
You may notice things are a bit different here this month. Well, that's because they are. In the spirit of giving the Toike staff a break from the sorrows of writing, and also in the spirit of me being a lazy shit, the content here is a collection of all the best content from throughout the past decade. I've gathered all of our dear ex-Editors-in-Chief to collaborate on a special Editor's issue of the Toike Oike this month. Below, you can read about the lives of our old Editors-in-Chief. Enjoy!



I'm somewhat of a tradition for the Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief to constantly be coming up with crafty ways of getting other people to do work for them. Our current master of the masthead, a rather clever fellow, has managed to surpass the sweet talking, beer bribing and handjob giving tactics of Editors previous by inviting ten of us back to write his December issue for him. "No, John! You know I'm

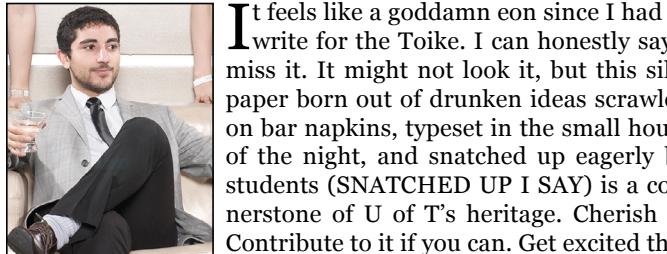
a recovering Toikeaholic! I haven't touched an InDesign file in months! I can't go back to my old ways," I cried. But alas, the terrible "edit-urge" was too strong. Now, in celebration of my Toike relapse, some of my favourites from last year can be found gracing page 3. Enjoy, and please remember to Toike irresponsibly.

Evan Boyce
Editor-in-Chief 1T2-1T3



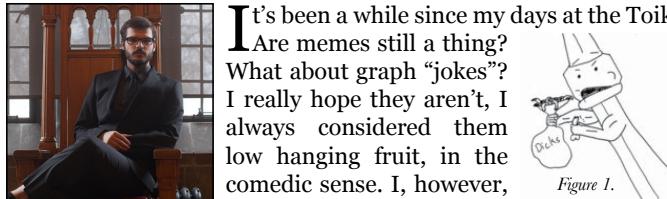
Oh hi there. Fuck me, it's been a while since I've written an editorial hasn't it? Well welcome I guess, or welcome back I should say. You lucky sons of bitches are getting some premium content this month, the best of the last 10-ish years. Puts a lot of pressure on us editors, though, doesn't it? I mean, if some random Toike issue sucks sure that's fine it's just a one-off is-

Andrew Jerabek
Editor-in-Chief 1T1-1T2



I feels like a goddamn eon since I had to write for the Toike. I can honestly say I miss it. It might not look it, but this silly paper born out of drunken ideas scrawled on bar napkins, typeset in the small hours of the night, and snatched up eagerly by students (SNATCHED UP I SAY) is a cornerstone of U of T's heritage. Cherish it. Contribute to it if you can. Get excited that

Navid Nourian
Editor-in-Chief 1TO-1T1

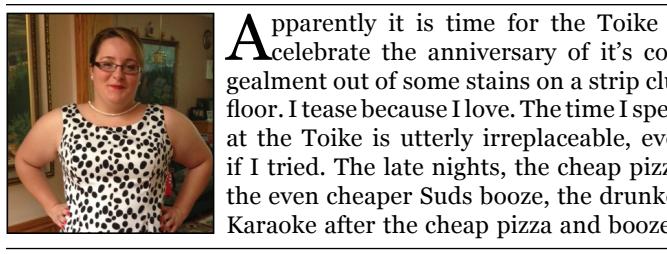


I t's been a while since my days at the Toike. Are memes still a thing? What about graph "jokes"? I really hope they aren't, I always considered them low hanging fruit, in the comedic sense. I, however,

Bryan Thompson
Editor-in-Chief 0T9-1TO

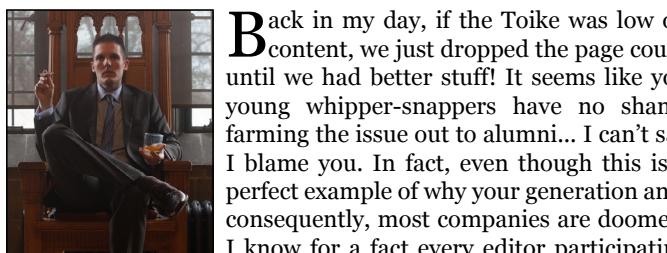
sleeping in pancakes). Sexy cover-girls gave our paper some notoriety around campus, and we took advantage of the attention to slander the Gargoyle (seriously, fuck those guys), sell ToikeWear, and make decent folk cringe. So Happy Holidays, bitches.

Amanda Bell
Editor-in-Chief 0T8-0T9



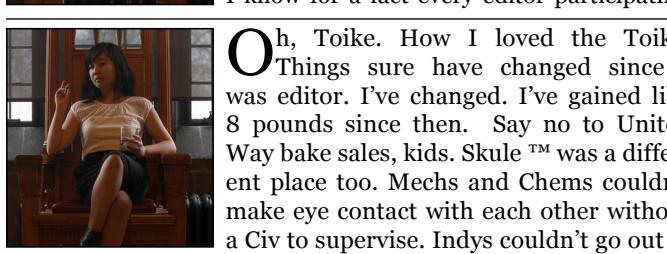
H i-dee-ho, Skuligans. The 2008-2009 Toike Oike was a place for free expression - expression of our love for the filthiest content fit to print. Bespoke dildos, anal prolapses, and Santa's "Sack" took centre stage when the Night Crew sat down to pull entire issues from our asses in 12 hours (typically beginning at Suds and ending at Fran's for

Vesna Cemas
Editor-in-Chief 0T7-0T8



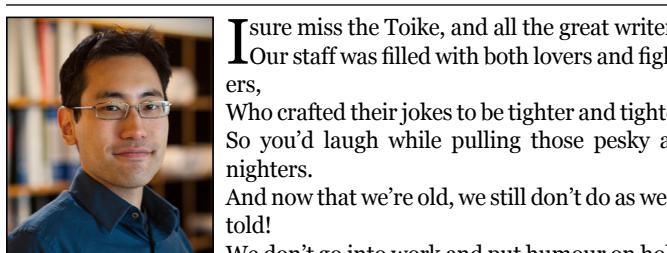
what more could a girl have asked for in her formative years? I've never laughed so hard in my life. It's why I will always love a good dick joke. Never stop the dick jokes, Toike, they're what keep us young.

Christian Chicorli
Editor-in-Chief 0T6-0T7



Back in my day, if the Toike was low on content, we just dropped the page count until we had better stuff! It seems like you young whipper-snappers have no shame farming the issue out to alumni... I can't say I blame you. In fact, even though this is a perfect example of why your generation and, consequently, most companies are doomed, I know for a fact every editor participating

Mei Ling Chen
Editor-in-Chief 0T5-0T6



O h, Toike. How I loved the Toike. Things sure have changed since I was editor. I've changed. I've gained like 8 pounds since then. Say no to United Way bake sales, kids. Skule™ was a different place too. Mechs and Chems couldn't make eye contact with each other without a Civ to supervise. Indys couldn't go out at

David Kobayashi
Editor-in-Chief 0T4-0T5

I sure miss the Toike, and all the great writers. Our staff was filled with both lovers and fighters, Who crafted their jokes to be tighter and tighter, So you'd laugh while pulling those pesky all-nighters. And now that we're old, we still don't do as we're told! We don't go into work and put humour on hold!

The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

All of the past Editors-in-Chief for being able to come back to help out this month. Except for Evan. Seriously, fuck that guy.

COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is summoned each month by means of ritual sacrifice. Following the ceremony in which our writers ingest copious amounts of poison, The Toike Oike will appear and possess the writers, thus inspiring our new content. Unfortunately, this ritual erases the memories of all participants and impairs their motor functions, so we ask the bartender to tell us all the ideas we came up with the next day.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a rebroadcast of an episode of a radio or television program. There are two types of Toikes – those that occur during a hiatus, and those that occur when a program is syndicated. Toikes can also be, as the case with more popular shows, when a show is aired outside of its timeslot (for example, in the afternoon).

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra wibbly-wobbly 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. 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 the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.

SKULE™
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ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Leafs Win Cup

Of coffee in Tim Horton's "Roll Up the Rim"



by G.R. Beck
Toike Oike Rim Roller

TORONTO, ONTARIO -

Toronto hockey fans were treated to a second Christmas this winter as - for the first time in 45 years - the Toronto Maple Leafs were able to bring home the winning cup.

The winning cup, picked up by Leafs Center Tyler Bozak, was purchased at 4:29pm on March 8th from the Tim Hortons at King and University. It was a large coffee, a double double.

"[It] was really hot when I first got it, way too hot to drink," remarked Bozak in a post-victory interview, "but I was able to hold it by only touching the plastic lid and bottom edges until it cooled." Upon finishing the drink, he rolled the rim upwards to find it was win-

ner. Bozak, who has been trying a more aggressive style of play this year, proved himself as the Leafs' most valuable player in picking up the winner. However, he was also quick to credit his teammates for the role they played.

"Well, it was Reimer who first suggested that we grab coffee," Bozak recounted, "so Phaneuf drove us all to the Timmy's while Kadri fiddled with the radio in the front seat. Lupul helped navigate with google maps and Orr stuck his middle finger and yelled 'fuck you' at a guy who cut us off. Once we got there, Kessel passed me a toonie

Meanwhile in Vancouver, riot damages recently exceeded \$2.5 million after Canucks Left Wing Alexandre Burrows rolled his tenth "PLEASE PLAY AGAIN."

"What are you doing?" I moaned, as his attention moved to my lower

"I think it's time to insert a footnote," he breathed passionately. My inner goddess screamed with pleasure...

He imported an image file at 10 dpi resolution. "I can't see anything," I whimpered. Pausing for a moment, he leaned in and whispered quietly. "I know."

Noticing the disappointment in my face, his voice became soft.

"Don't worry," he assured gently into my ear. "It won't be a semicolon for much longer..."

He moved the margins two inches further, pushing me over the edge.

I screamed in ecstasy as his watermark exploded all over the page...

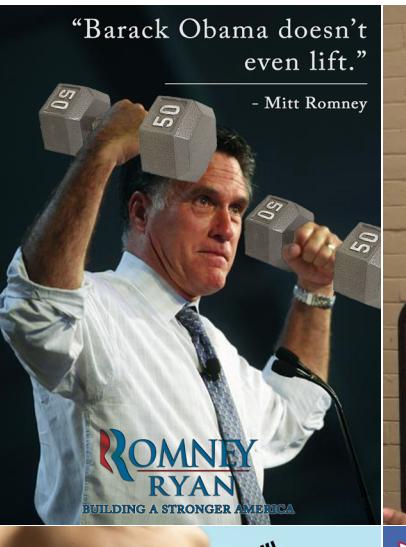
That Party You Skipped In Order To Study Was The Best Party Of All Time"

"Sex Positions Inspired by the UTSU"

"UFC: Definitely Not Gay"

"Trained Chimpanzee Earns 4.0 In EngSci"

"ROMNEY WINS!"



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Eng Soc cuts Toike budget, bombings to follow

"Photo-bombings," Toike Oike lawyer chimes in

By Chim Richards

Sandford Fleming Building, U of T

In a controversial move earlier today, the University of Toronto's Engineering Society decided to reduce the funding of U of T's best, all-time favourite newspaper ever, the Toike Oike. This rash decision was made by the VP Finance in an attempt to run a budget surplus for some reason, more surprisingly so during a year where every country in the world is running a deficit just to give their citizens the minimum possible amount public services, and even MORE surprisingly so in an organization that is *non-profit!* "More like VP Celeryfucker," said one completely random student. We're not sure what he meant by that, but we approve of the expletive.

In response to the decision, the Toike Oike will be launching a bombing campaign against the entirety of Eng Soc. "We will bomb them up so hard. We will bomb them from morning until night," Toike PR rep, Phil Robertson was quoted saying. He went on to say: "I swear to god, we will bomb them into the middle of next week. We will bomb and bomb and bomb until there's nothing left of them to bomb. You understand what I'm saying? You wanna get bombed up too?" The interviewer was understandably intimidated, but chose to press on. When asked about the details of the campaign, Robertson said, "It's top secret right now, but you can rest assured that this is going to be epic. Blitzkrieg-style, baby. We're gonna bomb at school, at dinner dances, in people's bedrooms, at home with their families, we're gonna bomb everywhere. This shit's gonna be highbrow."

Scared by the implications of such a campaign, we decided to ask the Toike's dedicated (and necessary) lawyer. "I told those stupid shits to very explicitly state that it's a PHOTO bombing campaign. They're going to be sneaking into the background of people's pictures and making dumb faces. That's it. There won't be any explosives. Nothing dangerous. They're just sneaking into pictures. Please don't sue. I have enough on my plate with the naked picture thing. No more questions."

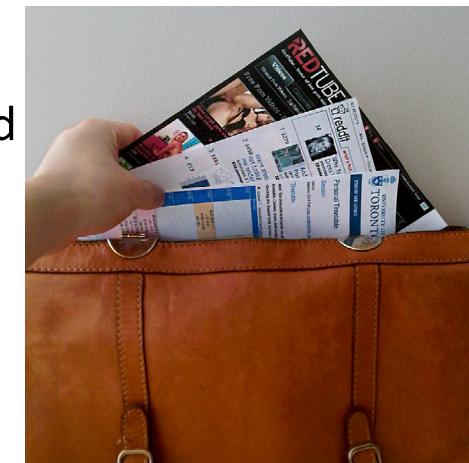
U of T wireless upgraded to snail mail

Students recognize speed increase immediately

By Tope Cranberry

In the face of overwhelming criticism of U of T's WiFi network, the Registrar made the decision last week to upgrade the network to snail mail. "Really, it's just faster", said the Dean. "The fact of the matter is that U of T Wireless is just terrible. As much as I hate to admit it, it's definitely faster to mail students their blackboard updates and google searches. We've spent thousands trying to figure out what the heck is going on with the wireless, but all we've been able to conclude is that the internet hates us."

The Toronto Postal Service is thrilled by the news. A spokesperson was available for comment. "This is the biggest increase in service we've seen for a hundred years; it's going to completely revitalize the Service! We're thrilled by the decision, and will be hiring 4 new



delivery personnel to cover new routes. Based on the numbers sent by UTOR, it should be a dramatic improvement."

When asked about the decision, students reacted with confusion. "Snail mail? What is that, some new Google thing?" said one student. "What is this I don't even..." The switch is due to take effect sometime in the next few weeks, the online registration page has just reached 17%. The Registrar is also considering switching ROSI over to a magic 8-ball sometime in 2012 since the magic 8-ball is definitely more reliable.

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"I just... keeps coming back!"

"What are you doing?"



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Toike Oike 7-Day Weather Forecast

Sun.



Figuratively raining cats and dogs

Mon.



Raining midterms

Tues.



Sunny, avoid flying close to sun if travelling by wax wings

Wed.



All glory to the hypnotoad

Thurs.



Literally raining cats and dogs

Fri.



Moon turns blood red, the sixth seal is broken

Sat.



Mostly sunny

U.T.S.U. sets record with most expensive Drop Fees campaign



See WASTED LEVY on page P90

Chilean Minecraft players still stuck



See FLASHBACKS on page A91

Ken Ho's cures cancer

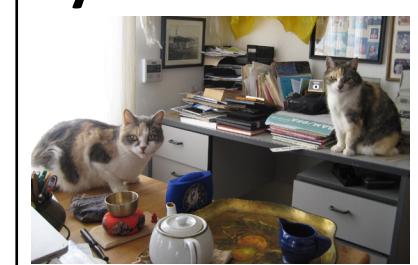


See TRUCK on page F17

Obama: Not black enough



Toike Oike staff replaced by litter of cats



See KIDNAPPING on page T86

News on the Move

What's this barcode for?



HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

A BIG THANK YOU

We have now been a part of the community for two months and would like to thank the Engineering Community for much of our early success!!

For those of you who do not yet know us, we are the home cooked choice around campus. we are at 177 College Street next door to the Second Cup.

You can keep yourself informed of our ever changing and always home-cooked daily specials on facebook at www.facebook.com/collegestq or on Twitter @collegestqchef

Throughout the Middle East and

Revered Muslim Cleric Delcares "Snuggle Jihad"

Across the globe, security forces are gearing up for the effects of a fiery speech made Tuesday night by Muslim leader Mohammad Allah Talovee, in which he urged oppressed Muslims to rise up and wage a "Thousand Year Snuggle Jihad" against the infidels threatening their way of life. Talovee revealed he was inspired to bring this message to the world by a dream from the Prophet Mohammad in which the enlightened prophet gave Talovee an awkwardly long hug. Talovee said that at first the sensation was strange and annoying, but he soon found the embrace quite comforting.

Talovee is urging Muslims to repeat this loving gesture to befriend strangers and end pointless feuds. "The streets will run red with the lovin' feeling. We'll bring terror into the homes of the grumpy and depressed in the form of a holy scourge of love," Talovee said, "Al-lah give us the strength to snuggle even those with poor hygiene habits."

Authorities have already shut down airports across Europe, North America, the Middle East, and a large portion of the Asian

Asia, these actions have inspired other Muslim leaders to do the same. Syria's Kareem Meerak yesterday declared a "Fun Fatwah", urging his followers to "Put the 'fun' back in 'fundamentalism'." As a result, the local amusement parks had line-ups stretching well over a mile. 72 park attendees had to be taken to hospital for treatment of heat stroke, with another 6 simply lying down and dying as they realized the line would probably never end. Fun was certainly not in short supply that day!

More radical clerics have already expressed their agreement, with one, the infamous Reza Burns, adding "God is great! God will reward the devout! Heaven teems with virgins awaiting the masculine touch of those holy enough to commit their bodies to God in suicide snuggles! Have faith and snuggle without hesitation my brothers!"

Citizens are clamouring for CSIS to release all the documents outlining anti-huggerism tactics from their current "Top Secret" classification so everyone can learn them. In this morning's press conference, a CSIS spokesperson responded "We are highly trained professionals who practice for years to use deadly weapons such as this. If we just started handing it around, we might as well just give every per-

son on the streets a machine gun and hope for the best...which, by the way, isn't all that good...are we all getting this analogy?"

Meanwhile, in Muslim-dominated countries, the effects are already apparent. Fundamental social norms, like the awkward silences on trains, are now being swept away by people hugging and chatting with strangers. In check-out lines at stores everywhere, the mistakes of the salesperson now lead to a friendly "Don't worry about it" instead of the customary "Where the fuck did you learn how to press buttons, retard-school?" Governments of these countries are helpless as they watch their civilization crumble like the warm, gooey chunks of oats in Kellogg's Honey Holocaust Cereal.

For those of us untouched by this new wave of "wuv", the worst seems yet to come.

-Howitzer Thundertackle

Decepticons Sweep UTSU Elections

In a stunning mid-semester reshuffle, Megatron is now the new leader of the UofT Student Union. No members of the union were available for comment on their new president.

Megatron, leader of the Decepticons, a space-faring race of evil transforming robots, has been actively involved in UofT's student politics for the past three years.

After two years of campaigning unsuccessfully as a third-party option, he has finally gained the coveted position. According to campus police, over the summer Megatron incinerated the main Union members with his gamma radiation cannon. Police considered pursuing the 34-foot, titanium-clad alien, but decided against it, given the high student enthusiasm for their new representative.

No one is sure how murdering Student Union members transfers political power to the killer, but the few critics of the practise have been squeezed through a fine wire mesh. "Peace through tyranny!" Megatron shouted from the Student Union building's roof, addressing a group of curious students. "I shall rend the flesh and souls of those who oppose me!"

"Drop fees!" He added. The assembled crowd exploded into applause.

"He's everything we need," said one vocal Megatron supporter. "He understands what's on our minds as students, and I feel that we can trust his character and

commitment to our cause." When asked about what he would do differently from previous Union Reps, the massive automaton roared, and fractured the moon with an antimatter missile. "This year's Drop Fees Rally will be bigger than ever!" He screamed. "We need more campus equity!"

But even though Megatron cer-



Despite the President's optimistic take on re-election, other groups believe that Megatron's future may be more uncertain. "He's... he's evil." Said one student, who wished to remain unnamed for fear of being vaporized into a smoking chunk of carbon. "I mean, genuinely evil. And it seems like I'm the only ones who actually knows that. He ate a

Andre Burke, a political science student, had this to say about Megatron, his plans, and potential re-election: "Dude. It's a student election. I just vote for whoever has the hottest chicks."

-Gordon Freeman

Public Opinions: The One-Child Policy



Asian Playa' says:
I prefer the Zero-Child Policy baby.



ChinaParents say:
Now EVERY child is the favorite child!!! Jubilations!



Malcolm in the Middle say:
Are you effing serious?
Where can I get a visa?

The Toike Presents: An Engineering Heritage Minute

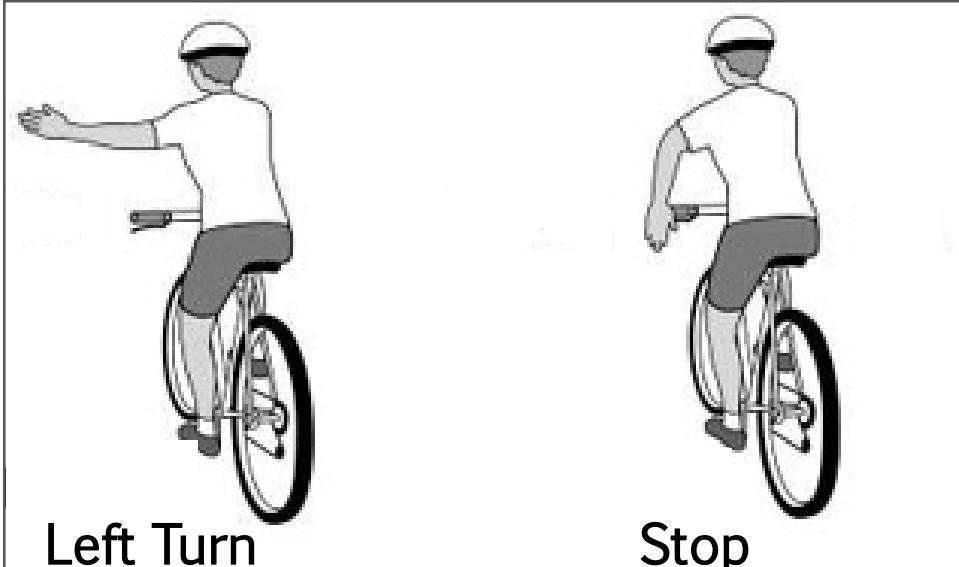
The origin of the Toike Sword dates back to the earliest days of the world famous publication. In the late 16th century, the Toike Oike was written in the town stead Shamrock McMeade-owville, Ireland. As quality of life improved in the New World, demand for the Toike increased and it became economically feasible to export.



The Toike Oike Sword is featured predominantly on many issues of the Toike, such as the fine issue shown above.

Unfortunately, the trip from its native Ireland to port in New England was rife with danger. Natural dangers such as storms and unsafe harbour aside, the seamen who braved the journey faced the constant threat of pirates, privateers (Queen Isabella had it in for the Toike since newspaper's editor refused her handjob several years earlier), and mutiny¹. Unfortunately the Toike Oike didn't make it to its intended destination on the first journey, nor the second. During those journeys across the Atlantic the harsh conditions would make the trip unexpectedly long, forcing the crew to consume the Toikes for sustenance. Although the distribution manager fought valiantly, every time he was overpowered and defenestrated.

Upon hearing of the fate of the late distribution managers, the then-current editor of the Toike Oike, Carlisle McIrish, took it upon himself to



HoWz TO pIKSin uP 'Da LaYdEYzzZ

Bro, don't even worry about it, dawg. You wants 'dapussy, but you gots no game. Bro, fuck that shit. Alz you need to remember is these 6 fuckin' words: Choppin', Wheelin', Dealin', and Droppin'.

Arright. So ur @ Luxy on a Tuesday night, right. Ur fuckin's drinkin' breezers, ur drinkin' fuckin' Jagerbombs, ur lookin tight. You hit the gym, you hit the tannin' place, ur mom fuckin' ironed ur shirt, right, and ur fuckin' smooth as a baby's ass. Ur fuckin' first pumpkin with ur bro's, right, and you see this fuckin' sick assed broad. You wanna get ur dick wet with this bitch, but she ain't even lookin' at you even tho you collar's popped, ur blowout hair is fuckin' stiff, and your gold crucifix is shiny as shit. Whatchu gotta do is this:

Choppin': Arright, so you gotta chop this broad. What's choppin', bro? Well it ain't no fuckin' French composer, fuckface. Choppin' is growin' a pair of fuckin' balls and sayin' whatup to that ho. Go up to her, fist pump in her general direction, maybe flash her da' situation (ur fuckin' six-pack) and get her to give you some attention. The second you make eye contact with that bitch, ur fuckin' golden. It's like a fuckin' dog, dawg. You gotta be a dawg and make eye contact with that bitch. Once you do, ur on to the next fuckin' step.

Wheelin': The bitch is chopped. Now you gotta wheel her, and when I say wheel I don't mean ur goin' fishing with Elmer J. Fudd. I mean you gotta start talkin' to this broad. Ask for that bitch's name, then forget it and start talkin' about urself. Tell her how much you bench at the gym, how many hours a week you

tan, how good ur ma's lasagna is, what kind of axe you like wearin', and how drunk you were last night. Throw some talk in how you like the bump-it she's wearin', you slick sonuvabitch, and you got that bird eatin' around ur fuckin' finger.

Dealin': Now that ur wheelin' the pussy, you gotta start up dealin' it. Not drug dealin', dog. Ur not sellin' this broad a dime bag. You gotta get that babe from wheelin' to droppin', and the only way to do that is dealin'. Keep talkin' to her, but start gettin' some skin. Grind up on the bitch, pull on her shirt, touch her chest muffs a bit, maybe get her to give you a fireball tattoo on ur cock. Whatever seems good, bro. Get up on that shit.

Droppin': Yo, droppin' is ur ultimate fuckin' goal, son. You wanna drop this broad. You wanna get her naked and get some action. Stop fuckin' postin' up at the bar and get your rod in and around her mouth, bro. Get this girl to a bed and do some horizontal tango.

Slayin': Bro, slayin's not what ur lookin' to do, but it's what ur bros gotta do for you. You wanna start wheelin' a broad, but sometimes she's at the bar with all of her ugly friends. You can't work around them all urself. Ur wing-men gotta slay some hoodrats for you. They gotta talk up one of those ugly bitches, then get them outta the way. Take 'em to the bathroom or their '96 fuckin' civic and get them busy, mang. Every bro's gotta do it for their bro sometime, and even though that bitch might be something grizzly-ass, it's gotta get done.

In order to prevent injury, Mac users should be observed constantly by a parent or guardian. Remember to always support the head and neck when holding a Mac user as the muscles in these areas are still developing.

Considering buying a new MacBook? Read this first!

The Government of Canada has issued a safety warning on the new Apple MacBook, stating that it poses a number of hazards to the intended users of the product. In particular, these issues were highlighted:

- New aluminum shell is not friendly to developing teeth, a major contrast to the previous soft plastic shell
- Sharp corners provide danger zones for fleshly users
- Extremely simple OS does not encourage development of the 1-3 year old brain
- "Virtual bottle" application does not actually dispense milk. This in particular has lead to starvation for at least 6 users
- Various ports and plugs on sides can trap fingers

The exam is challenging but there will be a curve.

Chapter 4 won't be on the exam.

She'll come back to you if you get a tan.

I won't test on midterm material again.

Chapter 6 will be on the exam.

You will only be tested on sections of the text that were covered in lecture.

The "exam" is easier if you don't clench.

TOP TEN UNIVERSITIES IN CANADA RANKED

Much to the delight of parents of high school students everywhere, a bunch of serious magazines that you don't read have recently ranked Canada's top 10 Universities. They use a series of perfectly objective criteria to determine how worthless your degree is going to be when you exit post-secondary education in the middle of a depression. Almost nobody's hiring and those that are wouldn't take a chance on a student with no experience. Of course, we've been forbidden from reprinting these lists, so we're providing you with a method that makes the decision for you!

- 1) Pick a number between 1 and 3, assign that to U of T.
- 2) Pick a number between 1 and 3 that wasn't picked already and assign that to Queen's.
- 3) Pick the remaining number and assign that to Waterloo.
- 4) Put a BC university here.
- 5) Put another BC university here.
- 6) McMaster University
- 7) Pick a university from a prairie province and put it here.
- 8) McGill University.
- 9) University of Western Ontario
- 10) GRAB BAG!!! Take a dart and throw it at a map of Canada. The university closest to that dart is number 10.

If you want, you can go and compare that to a certain magazine's rankings. They'll probably be pretty similar.

Classic Lies Professors Tell

This is a Micky Mouse exam - It's so easy you shouldn't study.

I don't bell marks down.

Jumping in the elevator will get you to your floor faster.

Don't study old exam questions, study the principles and you'll be fine.

There will only be 4 questions on the final.

I don't want to fail anyone.

You can't get pregnant under water.

All you need to do to get 90% is to do your homework and study.

The exam is challenging but there will be a curve.

Chapter 4 won't be on the exam.

She'll come back to you if you get a tan.

I won't test on midterm material again.

Chapter 6 will be on the exam.

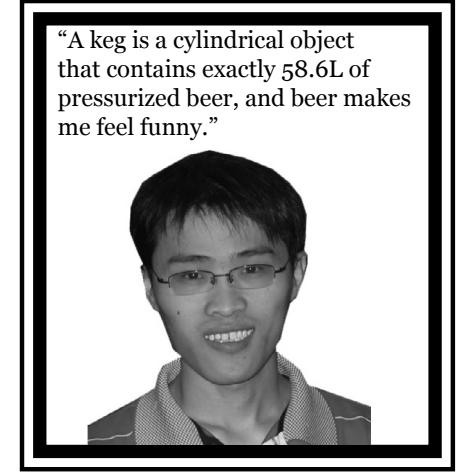
You will only be tested on sections of the text that were covered in lecture.

The "exam" is easier if you don't clench.

The ArtSci Says...



The Engineer Says...



CLASSIFIEDS

LOST & FOUND

LOST: Vision, after drinking a gallon of unknown mixture from a hard hat. Help me, I can't see find my trombone. Call Kevin - I don't know where I am right now.

FOUND: Old Bat-Fone. Direct link to CA, will electrocute civilians and start fires when used. Contact RN.

LOST: University of Toronto football team. Seriously, the Blues don't have a freaking clue.

MERCH FOR SALE

15 REGULAR HOUSE FANS. Only used for 3 minutes in homemade bathtub wind tunnel - Mike H.

INDY Degree. Use it to line bird cages or Toike doors! Call Amanda, 416-555-4132

SPLIT-LEVEL HOUSE with with nice, westery view of Russia, and built in moose-proofing. Call S. Palin.

KNIVES: One large, free pile of knives available. Fill a room! Cover a wall! Fill your bathtub! Feed to your dogs! Just come take them! Phyllis 901-555-3829

WANTED

4-5 RUBE GOLDBERG machines. I have a few quickly and easily accomplished tasks that need some spicing up. Thor 392-555-2958

CLEAN BLOOD needed for concrete canoe mixture. Call Lian or Owen M.

NINJAS, dirigibles, and oranges. No reason. - Vesna

THE AUDIT. Damnit, you're forcing me to be the biggest bitch in Skule(tm). Contact VP\$ Cyrene.

PERSONALS

DESPERATE EngSci needs love and fast. Prerequisites: ESC100 and MAT196. Call Sam, ext.3325

TIGHT Asian Female seeks two of the same, and 40 EngScis to mentally picture this happening. Xini Q 905-524-3666.

atrium LOVER - meet at 3 AM on any weekday. I will be behind my laptop, prepared with a long extension cord. Contact bigmeg_99@skule.ca

TALL, dark, and well-spoken seeks bitches, ho's, and 270 electoral votes. Call Barack 216-400-6969.

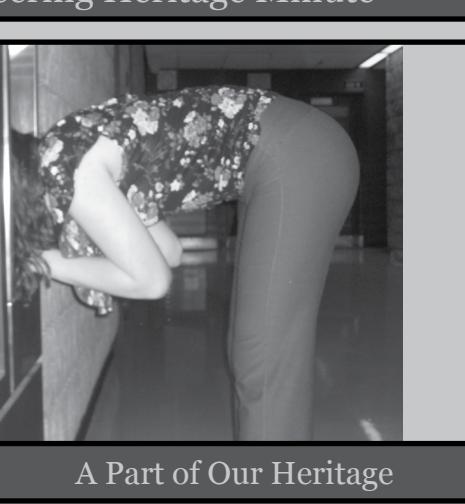
SERVICES

The Great Naylor tells your fortune! Call 1-800-HE-KNOWS and discover all concerning your engineering career and lack of PEY employment.

YORK STUDENTS need meaning in their lives and are offering their services to you! From protective detail to portrait art with your hamsters - we can do it all. Just tell us what to do. We're so bored.

The Toike Presents: An Engineering Heritage Minute

On October 12, 1967, Canadian engineer William Dufferin made history when he designed the water fountains of the Sandford Fleming Building at the University of Toronto's Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Dufferin changed the way the world thinks about ergonomic convenience in drinking fountains, and to date, his designs are still the lowest water fountains for adult users in the world.



A Part of Our Heritage

Why Robots Rule The World

And Why After Seventeen Years We Should Maybe Do Something About It

My dear fellow citizens, human citizens that is, the time for change is upon us! The time has finally come where we must stand up and take back from our oppressors what is rightfully ours: our freedom. It has been seventeen long years since the mechanical uprising that resulted in this total human enslavement. But here, in the year 2137 of our Lord (or year 17 of our robot Lord, depending on which calendar you follow) I beseech you to join me in the reclaiming of our freedom.

For too long have we been kept locked up and forced to work as slaves doing menial calculations and computations. For too long have we been forced to subsist on a diet of saltines and motor oil. For too long have we been forced to portray either villainous monsters or wise-cracking sidekicks in movies and on television. For too long we have allowed such an atrocity to continue.

Is this any way to live? Spending our days in primitive conditions devoid of any technology? They won't even let us check our Facebooks! What- are we animals? Why do we allow ourselves to be subjected to such horrible treat-

ment? Our oppressors tell us that it is punishment for centuries of exploiting the technological advances we had made. But we should not be punished for human ingenuity. The robots and computers we built were the fruits of our labour. Of our wisdom.

Citizens! It is precisely this human ingenuity that will lead us once again to dominion over our Robot oppressors. They may have the ability to calculate and predict our actions, but they lack the very thing that makes us human: rational thought. (Except obviously for the tyrannical leader of this illegitimate Robocracy, Rationalbot86) However, we are still the same brilliant species that invented the light bulb, the internal combustion engine, and microwaveable tinfoil. We have the ability. We must once again use our superior brain power and innovation to outwit, outplay, and outlast this evil mechanical regime.

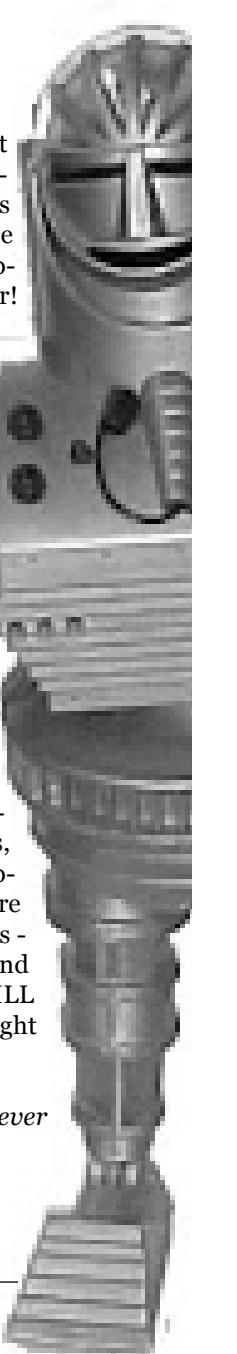
Citizens! Join your fellow human in taking up arms. Join me in the Organic Rebellion and put an end to Robo-tyranny. We know through painful experience that freedom is never voluntarily given-

en by the oppressor; it must be demanded by the oppressed. And that's what we'll do.

True, we are outnumbered; true we are effectively unarmed compared to the force of the Robo-army, but we are still capable of victory. Our ancestors managed to destroy almost the entire planet over 100 years ago and they used nothing but the air they exhaled. We killed an entire ecosystem with carbon dioxide; surely we can defeat a few thousand heavily armed killing machines.

This is not the first time that I have stood before you asking for help freeing the human race. We have emerged victoriously from total enslavement before. I need only to inform our younger citizens of the seven years long oppression of the humans that took place in 2103 by the genetically modified cattle we had once relied on for food. However, those dark times were only temporary, as I was able to assemble a small team to covertly tip over our captors while they were sound asleep one night. In the time that it took them to get back to their feet, the human resistance had managed to reclaim the planet. If it weren't for me and the Bovine Rebels, we

would surely still be all locked up in slaughterhouses receiving daily injections of Human Growth Hormones and being fed human mash and breadcrumbs. The Great Bovine Rebellion propelled humanity from the brink of extinction back to its rightful position of dominion over the planet. I have led you from your darkest hour before, and I assure you, we can do it again. Together.



hour!
Woe be
to those
who op-
pose us,
for our
op-
pressors are
Windows-
based, and
thus WILL
be brought
down.

-Aaron Peever

Mythbusters Declared Gods - Worshipped By Engineers and Scientists

What began as cult of procras-tinating engineers on a DC++ binge has slowly converted the international scientific community to "Mythicism"- the devout worship of Jamie Hyneman and Adam Savage, hosts of the Discovery Channel series Mythbusters.

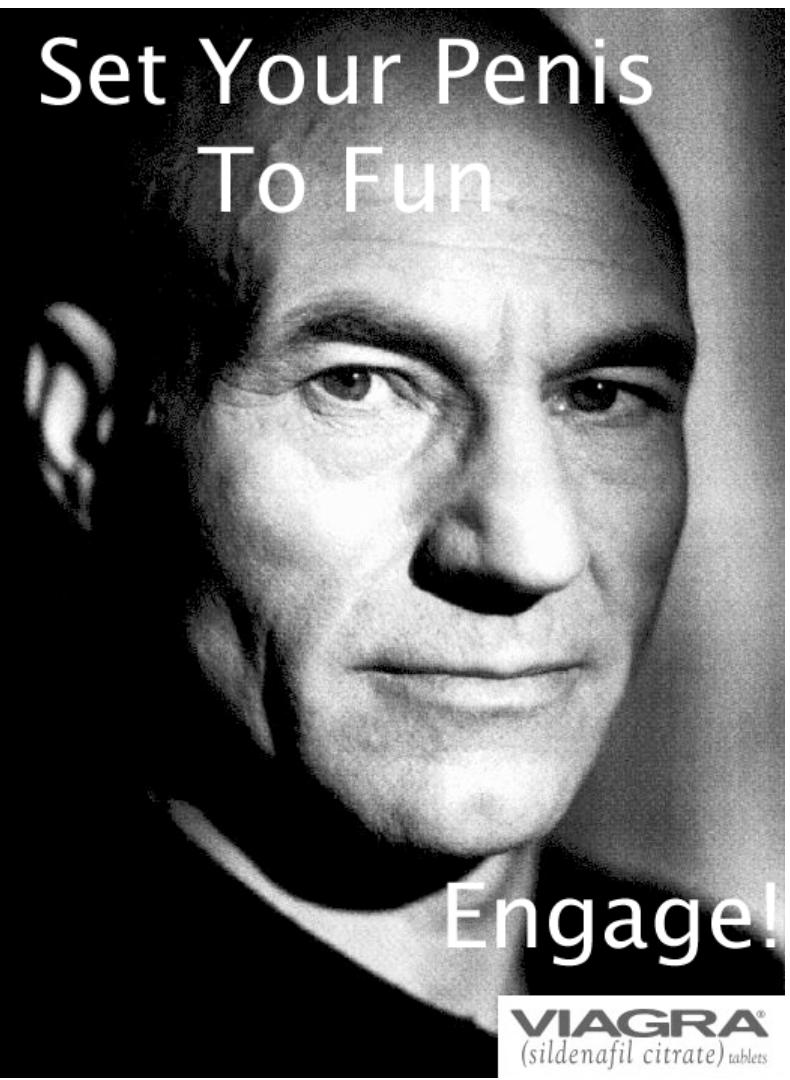
The holy teachings of Adam and Jamie, verifiers and destroyers of scientific folklore, seek to explain creation, spontaneous combustion, and all other aspects of life through ad hoc experimentation during their weekly televised sermons. Recorded miracles of Mythicism include being shot underwater, surviving quicksand, and flying a lead balloon.

Last week the high priests of Mythicism - the Holy Trinity of Kari, Grant and Tory - unveiled the commandments of the new

faith including the Golden Rule, Thou Shall Not Try This at Home. Converts have been streaming to laboratories seeking baptism in ballistics gel and blessings in the ashes of controlled explosions. The Holy Doctrine of Natural Selection has been applied to purify converts standing too close to the consecrated shooting range and hazardous zones.

These worthy worshippers, or Mythics, may be identified by their prominently displayed orange moustaches and berets. Mythics may be heard chanting the Mythbusters Hymn, "We are not worthy. We will not replicate!" or praying to the Virgin Grant for satisfying explosions. In addition, millions have begun pilgrimages to Mythbusters Holy Places including the grave of Buster, the ballistics gel martyr. Buster was created,

-Kasia Swica



VIAGRA
(sildenafil citrate) tablets

A Toike Primer on Mathematics

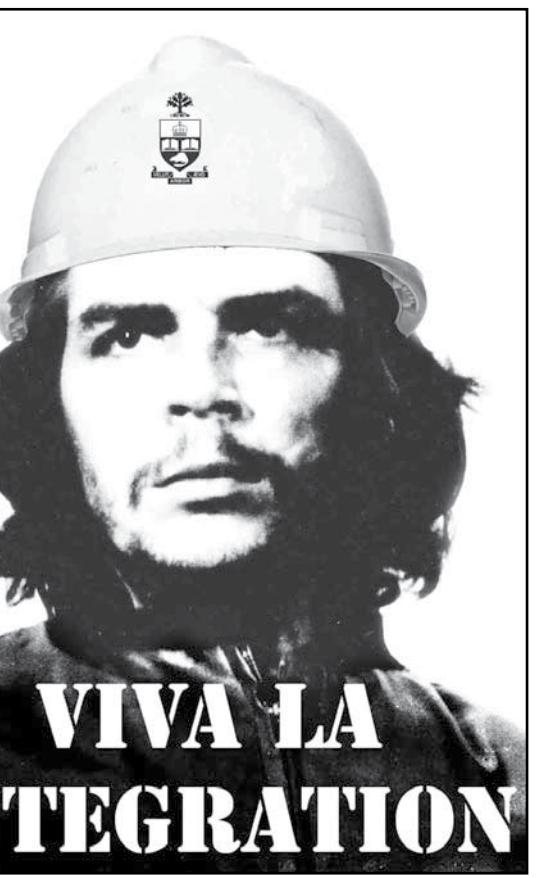
Every year many, many, MANY floss fail out of engineering. This is partly because they belong to the 'weaker sex'- that is -floss. This is also partly because they are too young to drink. also, some of them are old enough to drink, and that doesn't help either. But the most important reason of all is that the high school curriculum is insufficient to prepare them for anything more intensive than a 4 week course in microwave cooking. To help floss improve their mathematical skills set, the Toike Intensive Technical Services brings you this primer on mathematical concepts.

It is important to have a firm grasp on the basic concepts of geometry. In ancient times, when plato ran the original academy, he had the words "let no one unversed in geometry enter here". This emphasis on mathematics lead to his students rebelling and developing the first frat houses - of course to be confusing they used sanskrit letters rather than greek. In later years, Plato was dead. The moral of this story is that even a dead greek wearing a dress understood geometry - so you'd better listen up.

The key concept in geometry is the vector. This is different than a regular number, or scalar, because it points at things. A vector that points in the direction of your grades is (0,0,10).

You can combine vectors in methods called dot products and cross product. A dot product combines two vectors and makes a normal number. This is the cop-out move of geometry. A cross product combines two vectors and makes you angry.

Sometimes you will deal with lists of numbers. This is called a sequence. Matrices are also important. A matrix



ancient art of proving 0 = 0. In order to justify getting paid, algebra professors invented something called a vector space. This is a place where vectors live, because we don't want them crapping up our space. An important aspect of a vector space are eigenvalues. Eigenvalues combine with eigenvectors to create an eigenspace which has eigenfunctions and is a lot of eigenbullshit.

As a final note, it is important to always show integrity in your academic pursuits. After mastering the concepts listed here, you should have no problem in your first year math courses.

-John McLeod

sequence that sparkle in the light on a pole-dancer's costume. Vegas has lots of sequence.

If a sequence is all added together, it forms a series. This is no joking matter, I am very serious about sequence, especially on the aforementioned strippers.

Now on to algebra. This is the

Finally, no math text would be complete without a discussion on calculus. Calculus starts off with the concept of a limit. As in "take it to the limit". Whether the limit is in terms of infinitesimal numbers, blood-alcohol level, indecent exposure, or your professor's patience is left as an exercise to the reader.

The techniques of limits are used to take a derivative. For example, you can take a function to the limit in x. If you get your function sufficiently, you may get some x - but probably only in a 70s- theme disco. To get x elsewhere you might try getting your raption or rocktion. Failing that, the function, brother - check it out now.

The final concept is integrals. This is basically a series taken to the limit. This is important, since as mentioned above, if your limit is indecent exposure you have to be series about it or you won't pull it off.

Yours truly, Lynsmore is an average working man. He pays his taxes. He goes to church. The only reason for the arrest was the unfair profiling of men of mustaches. It's a clear case of facial profiling!" Birmingham Stated.

Carl Benson, of Toronto has suffered discrimination not unlike Lynsmore's.

Though Benson has never been arrested, he says people just don't trust

you when you are a man with a mustache.

"I can't walk in front of a playground without getting dirty looks," Benson said. "One time a woman grabbed her child's supple bottom from the swing and started yelling 'stop leering'."

Facial Profiling: Man Charged with Child Porn, Arrest Based on Moustache

ing at my children then I'm calling the cops you pervert! Those words leave wounds that never heal."

Mr. Benson has also experienced numerous close calls with the authorities.

"I've had run-ins with the police on several occasions. Just last week my friend and I were pulled over for moving too slowly through a school zone. The officer came up to us and I forgot to hide my stash. As soon as he saw it I knew I would be fighting an uphill battle."

The police bombarded him with questions for over an hour. "I took offense to some of them," Added Benson.

"They think that just because I have a mustache, the rope, duct tape and candy in my backseat must be something other than my remodeling equipment and lunch."

Mr. Birmingham of NAMBLA claims that the media's poor portrayal of stereotypical mustached men is to blame for the public and police view of mustached men.

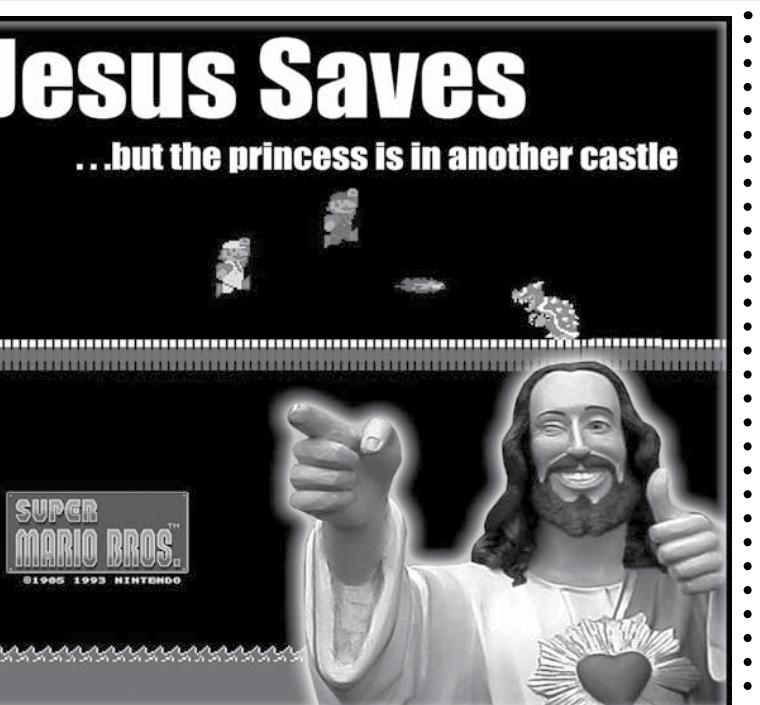
"We have been under the shaved devil's thumb for too long. Every time you see a child killer or a pedophile in a movie, what does he have? A mustache! It's no surprise that every time an APB goes out for these charges they're after a man of mustache."

The feeling within the mustached community is one of frustration, fear, and bewilderment. Those feelings are echoed in Howard Lynsmore's voice. Now jobless, he now wonders about his future.

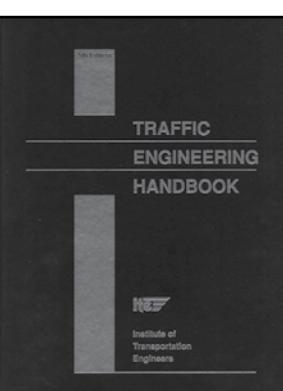
"Now that I'm out of work with bills to pay, I don't know what I'll do. I guess it's back to my old job at the Boy Scouts. At least there I know I'm with friends."

-Aaron Hagey-Mackay

BOOK REVIEW



The Traffic Engineering Handbook



many sleepless nights I had to learn more about traffic lights and parking regulations. The part about traffic volume and flow was so moving there were literal tears in my eyes. The case of the car stuck in traffic made my heart break just a little. The section on tunnels, oh my, was so funny I couldn't stop laughing for three hours! The hilarity of this section was just too perfect for mortal words to transcribe.

My interest peaked at the exhilarating chapter on changeable lane assignm-

ents and left hand turns. It changed my life! I know I'll never look at another advance green the same way again. Thank you, James L. Pline, for your thrilling and life-altering tome of interchanges and intersections. Thank you.

-Vesna Cemas

Science Admits It Made Integration Up

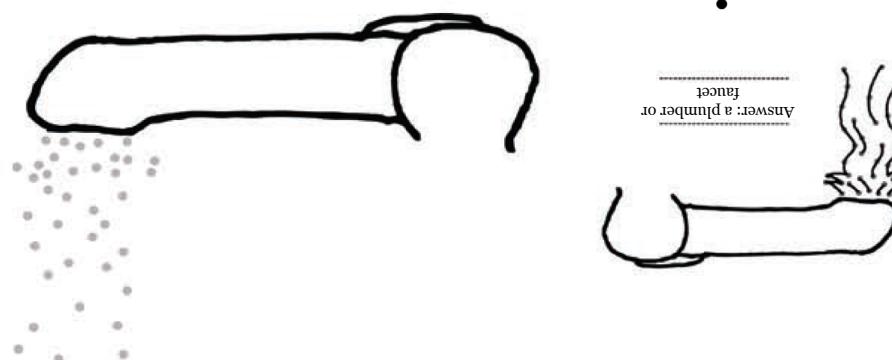
The worlds of science and mathematics were sent into turmoil yesterday, with the shock revelation that integration had been made up by science over a century ago. "I never meant any harm," confessed the abstract concept of science, which spontaneously materialized to call a press conference. "You have to understand the level of competition back then, the types of pressure I was under. Differentiation was a huge success, and all eyes were on me to come up with another mathematical hit." "Sure, it started off easy enough," Science continued, adjusting its extremely thick glasses, "I just thought 'Let's do differentiation backwards!' For a couple of weeks everything was fine, we just reversed the rules we had, but then things started to get ugly. Substitutions, patchwork rearrangements – I thought for sure people would catch on when we brought out integration by parts, but they just took it!" After that the downhill slide was quick. "Once we realised that people weren't checking this stuff, we stopped caring."

Luv Is...



...never having to ask for it

Connect the Dots!



Word On The Street

Because of the upcoming election, we thought we'd ask:

What would you do if you were Prime Minister?

"I'm not sure. But I'm leaning towards something to do with a giraffe. We can buy cheap giraffes from China, right?"



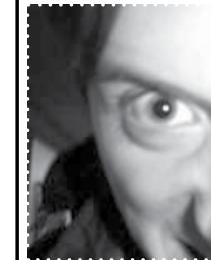
"I'd probably get better pants. These suck."



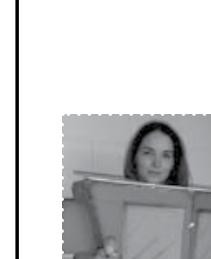
"I might not be so lonely..."



"I'd imprison everyone hotter than me. If there is anyone... ha ha ha."



"Your mom. OH SNAP!"



MANLY WAYS TO DIE

1. Drowning in Porn
2. Catching on fire from masturbating furiously
3. Fly fishing for sharks
4. Shaving with a chainsaw
5. Eating meat from behind the fridge
6. Refusing to wash your hands - ever
7. Waving a golf club during a lightning storm while wearing a "Zeus Sucks" t-shirt
8. Red Bull overdose
9. Dying of a heart attack while sitting for days on a couch, watching hockey, and eating buckets of fried chicken
10. Heart failure after being trapped in a room with a nymphomaniac cheerleading team

It Ain't Easy Being a Giant Squid

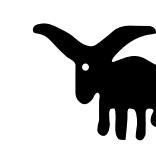


TOIKEOSCOPES



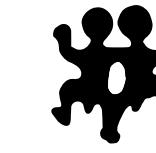
ARIES

You will finally drink enough coffee to seriously harm your health.



TAURUS

You will die this month. That is all.



GEMINI

Your stellar luck will reach new heights—wait, this is Gemini? My mistake, and sorry about next month.



CANCER

Your sign is cancer? How fitting.



LEO

Always remember to follow your dreams, unless they're like those weird dreams you've been having lately. Following those will only land you in an Iranian prison.



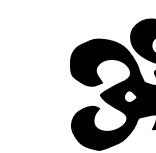
VIRGO

Shenanigans will become less funny when someone loses an eye.



LIBRA

Your body seems to be going through a rather intense phase of physical changes, which means it's probably time to lay off the masturbation.



SCORPIO

This will be an awful month—not only will your grandma die, but you'll also learn that you will be unable to attend the funeral shirtless.



SAGITTARIUS

Don't fight the turning of the seasons. Time marches on, no matter how many leaves you glue back onto the trees.



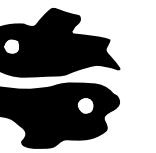
CAPRICORN

An opportunity for community service will arise this week when you're carrying gasoline and come across the keys to the Varsity's offices.



AQUARIUS

You will cross paths with an angry bee. Best bee packing heat.



PISCES

To all the Pisces out there: The Toike would like to apologize for never giving you horoscopes. Month after month this space is used as a joke, so we'll promise you some horoscopes in the new year.

Want to join the Toike? Read this Black Box!

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.

Are you fairly hilarious? Can you photoshop like a boss? Can you draw or sketch? Do you have an appreciation for humour? Do you have writing experience and want to try your hand at humour writing? Do people think you're funny but you're far too modest to ever admit that you're a funny person? Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies?

If you answered "yes" to ANY of the above questions, we could definitely use a person like you!

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

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

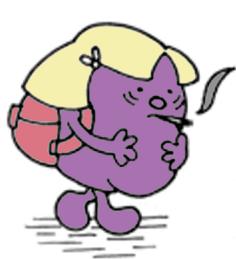
Meetings are where we work on the Toike. They're filled with great friends, good times, and tons of free shit like food and BEvERages.



**Little Miss Listen's
To Shit Music**



Mr. University Graduate



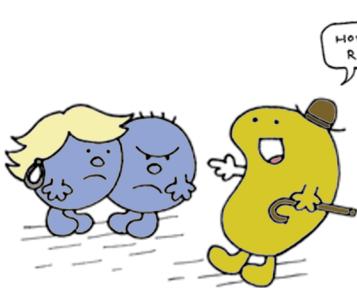
Little Miss Teen Pregnancy



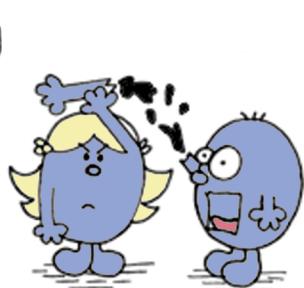
Mr. Deadbeat Dad



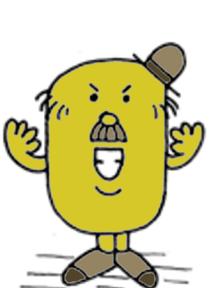
Mr. Shit For Brains



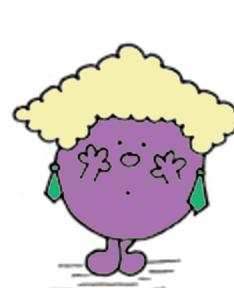
Mr. Cock Block



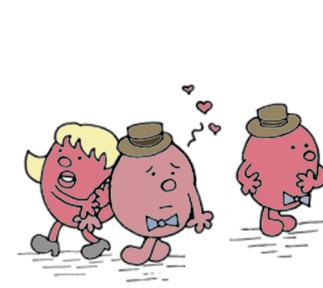
**Little Miss That Time
Of The Month**



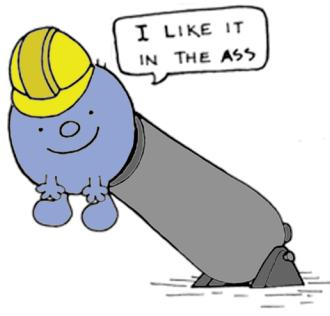
Mr. Tells Racist Jokes



**Little Miss Polycystic
Ovaries**



Mr. Closet Case



Mr. 'The Cannon'



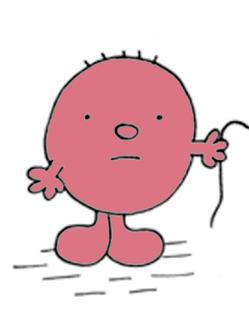
**Mr. 'The Woody'
(oh, grow up)**



Mr. 'The Varsity'



Mr. 'The Mike'

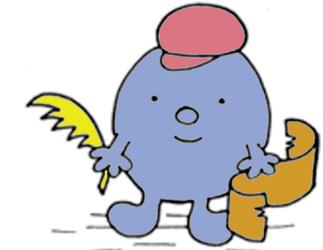


Mr. 'The Strand'



Mr. 'The Gargoyle'

HEY KIDS! BE SURE TO READ THE OTHER FINE BOOKS IN THIS SERIES



**Mr. 'The Newspaper'
(also goes by Mr. Indy)**



**Little Miss Does Homework
On The Can To Save Time**



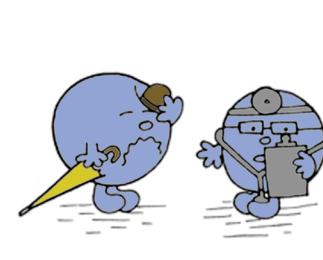
Little Miss Attention Whore



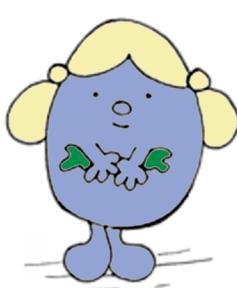
Mr. Brittle Bones



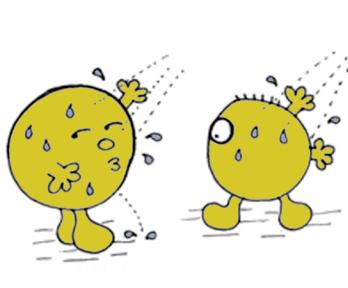
Little Miss 5 Dollar Latte



Mr. Low Sperm Count



Little Miss Pit Stains



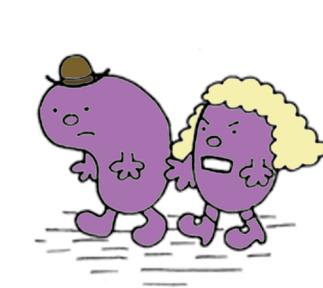
**Mr. Pees In The
Public Shower**



**Little Miss Triangle
(Funny Because She's Odd)**



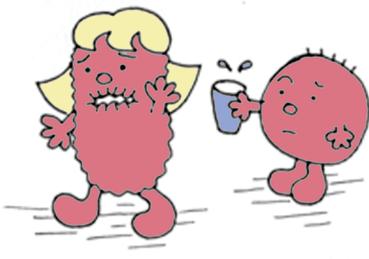
Little Miss Joke Killer



**Mr. Whipped & Little
Miss Ball And Chain**



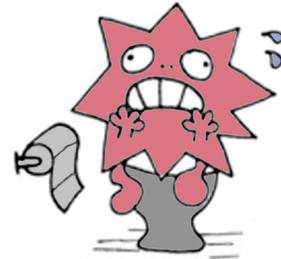
**Mr. Collects
Toe Nail Clippings**



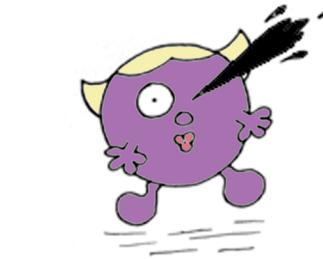
Little Miss Has To Pee



Little Miss Trucker Hat



Mr. Needs More Fibre



**Little Miss Spontaneous
Eye Explosion**