EDITORIAL

Deep in the pseudo-paleozoic wasteland known at Toronto, T-Dot, Hogtown, or the 6ix, there lies a beautiful yet terrifying cradle of creation filled with a host of species which have remained virtually unchanged for eons (especially if they’re tenured). Now that you’ve found your way here, either by chance, choice, or cheese tasting (which would be pretty weird), it’s time to learn to survive. Eat or be eaten, they say.

Yep, this is the Dino Toike. Those of us stuck with the task of producing this publication every month decided to dedicate this issue to anyone who ever thought dinosaurs were cool. And that had better be everyone, dammit.

For those of you reading this paper for the first time, good for you. Reading is a laudable past-time, even if it’s just low-brow puns and gratuitous phallic humour. If you only read the headlines, that’s okay too, and if you really just can’t be bothered with so much text, no worries. There are some comics in the back.

If you’re still not satisfied, surprise your newest friend by rubbing the conveniently shaded back cover all over their face. It’s called Toiking, and it’s awesome. Just be careful if the person is wearing glasses.

Anyway, whether you’re a commuter, a resident, an artist, an engineer, a grad student, or a dog who just miraculously gained the ability to read (congratulations!), I hope you’re able to find some enjoyment in this newspaper. A lot of effort goes into this sucker, and we on the staff like to think it’s good for something.

If you’re any interest in helping make the Toike, check out the black box near the end. It’ll be fun, I promise.

Above: low quality Barney cosplay.

Alright, cool, now go read about prehistoric lizards. It’s probably the most educational Toike we’ll produce this year.

*pterodactyl noises*,

Ryan Williams
Editor-in-Chief

Oh, and speaking of the above photo, here’s a tip: Toike ink helps remove purple dye, if you happen to be covered in that stuff. Seriously, it works.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,
What’s with that headline about the raptors playing basketball? This is impossible, since there are currently no living dinosaurs on the planet. Please help. I’m so utterly confused.

- Naive Frosh

Dear Naive,
You are clearly unaware that anything we print is automatically true, and that therefore it is your conception of extinction and basketball that is flawed. You’d best learn some respect, lest I feed you to my plesiosaur.

Cheers,
Ryan

Dear Editor,
I do not support the spread of lies like the ones printed herein. Please give up your heretical beliefs and come visit my museum.

- Ken Ham

Dear Ken,
Don’t worry. All the stuff in this newspaper is satirical, merely poking fun at the scientists who can’t see the truth displayed by your concrete dipped teddy bear. I got you.

- Ryan

Oh, and speaking of the above photo, here’s a tip: Toike ink helps remove purple dye, if you happen to be covered in that stuff. Seriously, it works.

Aww, poor Tyrannosaurus. Clearly you’ve tried to write me a letter and discovered how impossible it is to type on a human keyboard with those giant yet stubby clawed arms. Even now, you’re probably bumping your oversized head around on the floor, desperately trying to right the computer screen that you overturned by accident while writing. Sometimes, it’s better just to know your limits.

Keep on truckin’,
Ryan

Send your own letters to the editor! Email toike@skule.ca with the subject “Dear Editor!”

VOLUME CV — ISSUE I — SEPTEMBER 2015

The Toike Oike is a satirical newspaper run by engineer-students (although anyone can be involved) and distributed all over the St. George Campus. Give it a read, and try to have few chuckles. That’s apparently a healthy thing to do once in a while.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

Brontosaurus
Bacteriologic

The Toike Oike is a diverse group of animals of the clade Dinosauria. It first appeared during the Triassic period, 231.4 million years ago, and was the dominant terrestrial vertebrate for 135 million years, from the end of the Triassic (about 231 million years ago) until the end of the Cretaceous (66 million years ago).

WHAT HO?
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DISCLAIMER
The prehistoric, radically scaly 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 that pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC’s ain’t shit.

PAGE 2 - THE TOIKE OIKE, VOL CV
Toronto Raptors Basketball Team Drafts Actual Raptors

Russell D. Jimmies
Sports Correspondent & Herpetologist

The Toronto Raptors made quite a splash during this summer’s 2015 NBA Draft, using their only two picks to select a pair of genetically engineered cretaceous-era theropods. Utahraptor Ostrommaysorum, Forward and Austroraptor Cazazai, Guard, both drafted out of Isla Nublar State University, are the two newest additions to the Raptors’ prospect pool.

While many have classified the two Raptors as “longshots” to make it to the NBA, scouts have been quick to acknowledge their raw talent. Scouting reports leading up to the draft noted a number of standout qualities boasted by the two, including raw athleticism, fierce competitiveness, and killer instincts. As one scout’s bloodstained report read: “they’re great at creating space down low… impossible to contain… capable of tearing apart opposing defenses… incredible quickness…”

Other scouts focused more on the unreified aspects of the raptors’ game, including their struggles with basic fundamentals such as dribbling and shooting, and their oft-demonstrated difficulties with refraining from tearing limb-from-limb all human beings in the general vicinity of the court during a 60-minute game.

Despite the questions surrounding them, the team’s General Manager Masai Ujiri was clearly ecstatic about the two new Raptors prospects. “We’re really excited to have Utahraptor and Austroraptor on our team,” he stated during an interview after the draft. “We see both of them playing an integral role in our organization-wide effort to bring Toronto Raptors basketball back to its roots, and hopefully avoid another pathetic first-round playoff exit next year.”

NBA officials are still unsure whether the use of genetic engineering to reanimate creatures which have been extinct for 70 million years constitutes a violation of the league’s performance enhancing drugs policy, but a team of lawyers are currently looking into it.

Update: New information has revealed that earlier scouting reports for the two Dromaeosauridae draft picks may not have been fully accurate. ESPN is now reporting that both new Raptors prospects do not in fact possess scaly, lizard-like skin, but are actually covered in dorky-looking feathers. While this development has no bearing on their playing abilities, fans claim that it’s still vaguely disappointing in some way.

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ROM Janitor’s Goose Cooked for Alleged Dinosaur Egg Poaching

Attempt to Make “Huge-Ass Omelet” Results in Arrest

Steven Seagull
Toke Okie Heritage Expert

Police investigators have just cracked the case of stolen dinosaur eggs at the Royal Ontario Museum, after months of scrambling for leads.

According to evidence put together by Inspector Humphrey Dumpty, a hard-boiled private detective, a night janitor allegedly destroyed $3 million worth of fossilized dinosaur eggs for a midnight snack. The suspect, Shelley Crichton, upon being taken into custody, described the crime as an ambitious attempt at making “a fucking huge-ass omelette”.

She continued, “I dunno, dude. I was patrolling the left corner of the early Hellenic coin collection when I got the munchies. The nearest food I could think of was in the Egyptian wing, but mummified cat is always so dry. So I walked another hall over and found some dino eggs to cook up. It turned out okay, apart from being a pile of rocks. A bit bland, as well.”

Some activists from PETA’s Reptile Division are pushing for conviction and jail time for Ms. Crichton, picketing with signs reading “EXTINCT ANIMALS ARE PEOPLE TOO!!”. “We can’t let her get off over easy, especially considering her previous offenses,” says Egbert Benedict, a PETARD spokesperson. “She’s also devilled a Fabergé egg. That’s a pretty egregious offense, given the rarity of Faberge hens.” It is likely that Ms. Crichton will find herself yoked with a heavy sentence once her case comes to trial.

Recent recruits to Toronto’s basketball team, though praised for their “killer instincts”, are apparently having trouble dribbling.
Local Redditor Finds Literal Gem

Veteran Reddit user dankfe-dora69 couldn’t believe his eyes while walking up Yonge St. early Tuesday morning on his daily 7-Eleven Mountain Dew run. Seeing a glint of sunlight from a small object next to his feet, Mr. dankfedora69 knelt down and found a literal gem: a large, high-carat, perfectly circular piece of the extremely rare black opal gemstone, estimated to be worth tens of thousands of dollars.

According to Mr. dankfedora69, he was daydreaming about which type of Doritos he’d be enjoying for breakfast when he came across the stunningly flawless jewel.

“It was just sitting there on a pile of trash! Of course, being a long-time subscriber to the /r/mineralogy, /r/gemstones, and /r/geologyporn subreddits, I instantly knew it was worth a fortune in link karma,” he said. “So I snapped a few pics with my iPhone and uploaded them to Imgur right away.”

His original post, titled “Found a literal gem on the street this morning”, was initially met with a deluge of downvotes and harsh criticism from the Reddit community, with many original, insightful comments pointing out how the poster obviously re-packaged someone else’s freshly stale post. One indignant user, Mr. afaprocky, pointed out that “OP evidently misunderstood that a ‘literal gem’ was literally a figurative gem.”

As an inveterate reddit user, Mr. dankfedora69 was unfazed by the overwhelmingly negative response. Indeed, he has had the last laugh, as local jeweller Amos Smith’s appraisal of the gem has placed the black opal’s worth at nearly $17,000.

Although the money could have bought a week’s supply for /r/trees, Mr. dankfedora69 refuses to sell it, claiming that he “would rather have arbitrary internet points than money.” Mr. dankfedora69 did not make the positive social media splash he had expected, but he still has his hopes up. “I think I’ll try my luck over at 4chan,” he confidently declared. “I’ve heard their community is a lot more welcoming.” For now, though, it seems the post is destined to remain a diamond in the rough.

This opal may be worth $17,000, but Mr. dankfedora69 would rather have link karma and bitcoin.

iPad Thai
The future is rice noodles.

Fossil Porn Trend Unearthed in Paleontology Community

More and more paleontologists are reporting that they regularly consume “fossil porn”, a type of pornography commonly featuring stars from the Cretaceous and Jurassic periods. Many paleontologists self-identify as “paleosexual” – they are sexually attracted to really really extremely old things.

With support growing for the paleosexual community, many porn stars are now considering branching out into fossil porn. “I started filming my videos in museums,” one adult film star explains. “But I wasn’t getting many views. I think I’m just too young.” She’s right – there’s a shortage of millennia-old porn stars in the industry. Adult film director and owner of Old As Fuck Studios Anne Siente is suggesting that any tenured university professors who are looking for a change of pace should consider auditioning with her company.

Triceratops Not in Fact Very Horny

Scientists at the Judith River Dinosaur Institute have recently made a startling discovery: the triceratops, widely regarded for its spectacular horn, may not have been as horny as we originally thought. One theory, which has gained a lot of popularity in Internet circles, is that the triceratops were similar to Vulcans, and participated in a pon farr every seven years. Many Trekkies claim this interpretation is only logical, and that it means aliens are real, dammit Jim. Among scientists, no consensus has been reached – whether the triceratops identified as asexual, or simply experienced a lower libido than other dinosaur species – their lack of horniness was almost certainly a factor in the species’ extinction near the end of the Cretaceous period.

Some scientists disagree with this conclusion, stating that the massive meteor impact was definitely what killed the dinosaurs. The Dinosaur Institute says these scientists are nerds who hate fun, though, so who should we really trust?
Archaeologists Discover Last Time UTSU was Relevant

Unprecedented Evidence Leaves University Confused as Hell

Virginia Cummimg
Toike Oike Cumspiracy Theorist

A recent archaeological dig at the University of Toronto’s St. George campus has brought to light startling new evidence that has historians awe-struck.

“This could completely revolutionize the current long-held theories of how student government functioned at the university,” one excited historian declared.

Yes, you read that correctly – archaeologists have uncovered evidence suggesting that the University of Toronto Students’ Union had, at one point in time, provided a useful service to the university’s students.

“It’s really very exciting,” says Dr. L. D’Azbals, the lead archaeologist at the site. “We’ve long assumed that the UTSU always existed solely to fatten the wallets and resumes of washed-up students who weren’t ready to leave school and find a real job. To find out that they were actually relevant is astonishing.” Prior to this discovery, little was known regarding the UTSU and its involvement in student life.

The organisation ostensibly promotes “fostering intellectual growth and moral awareness”, “open, democratic decision-making”, “enhancing the student experience”, and a few other things which we at the Toike lack sufficiently heavy quotations for. With the exception of the UTSU’s supposed involvement in decisions to allow undergrads access to Robarts and women access to Hart House, there is little concrete evidence of their adherence to any of their own principles.

This inadequacy is why archaeologists were so stunned to have made this incredible find. The artifacts themselves are decidedly unimpressive – an old schoolbag held together with a pin, and a scattering of old notes from an algebra class. However, the pin that performed such a heroic and vital task for this student, which is speculated to have been a common accessory at the time, is far more interesting upon closer examination, as it appears to have been made from a past event that was run by the UTSU.

Indeed, archaeologists have concluded that if not for the UTSU, this student would most assuredly have had to purchase a new schoolbag using money that they would have preferred to spend drowning their sorrows in alcohol. Given this information, it would not be a stretch to say that the UTSU did indeed change this student’s life for the better.

After months of lab work and rigorous testing, the team of archaeologists has carbon-dated the pin to a time they are referring to as “the good ol’ days”. This was reportedly a time when gender roles were strictly enforced and the Toike Oike reported on actual events. When asked why they didn’t just read the date off of the artifact itself (where it was clearly and prominently displayed), the team replied that they “really wanted to use the new mass spectrometer”.

Brontosaurus Determined to be the Most Bro Dinosaur of All Time

Harry T. Stickles
Toike Oike Gym Rat

An amazing discovery earlier this month in Gainesville, FL has led to one of the most enlightening conclusions in contemporary paleontology. A Brontosaurus was found covering an Allosaur just before dying, as if he was trying to save poor therapod’s life. The abundance of ash and solidified magma at the dig site suggests that these two were in the wrong place at the wrong time during a volcano eruption.

Gainesville, the city where the dinosaurs were found, was also voted the most bro city in America. Coincidence? I think not. Of course, this shouldn’t come as a surprise to anyone since the city was named for its abundance of gmys. An interview with a Gainesville local helped us shed more light into the situation:

“Yoooo bro, I’m not even surprised these dinosaurs were found patting themselves in the back like real bros. This is what this town needs to see. Together, we can do anything. We have to unite like those dinos and help each other out. When I go to the gym, I can’t find anyone to spot me for the bench. No one wants anyone else to succeed. How else am I gonna increase my bench maximum if no one spots me? I hope – one day - we can all be as human as those reptiles were.”

Since this local resident needed to rush to the gym before the diameter of his arm shrunk to 18”, he was only able to leave the Toike with these final remarks: “If the bar ain’t bending, you’re just pretendin’.” However, when asked about the finding, excavation site director Anita Digger was able to give some of the scenarios that are being proposed within the paleontology community.

“As we all know, the Allosaurus was among the most muscular dinosaurs of the Jurassic era. They hunted in packs and had ballin’ cardio, but fairly small arms and no way to protect themselves from danger.”

“Hence, the Brontosaurus, using its long neck to observe from above and its tail to balance at high speeds, was able to reach to the Allosaur and try saving it from the falling ashes and molten lava. However, this led to both of the dinosaurs being burned together, resulting in this magnificent artifact. In other words, Big-Al never skipped leg day, but the Bron-tosaurus knew he had to work out his core and ran to his gym spotter to try saving his life.”

The intriguing relationships among dinosaurs don’t end there. Experts think that the main reason behind the Brontosaurus’ elongated neck was for helping the smaller species gather food from tall trees to beef up. It looks like the reason why the Stegosaurus never raised it’s head farther above the ground in millions of years was the fact that it was already getting all the help it needs from the most bro dino.
The Velociraptor
A notable presence in every first-year class, they move fast, snap up lecture seats and will generally annoy everyone else as they try to display their intelligence to the prof. They often travel in packs.

The Diplodocus
This dinosaur is easy to spot, with its head perpetually high up, and its endless desire for leaves. They can be kind of fun to be around, but make sure to provide snacks.

The Dryosaurus
With its big eyes, small stature, and smooth complexion, this dinosaur looks, frankly, too young to be here. Be sure to spot them getting mistakenly ushered along in high-school tour groups.

The Tyrannosaurus
Often found around Hart House or the Athletic Centre, this large dino never skips leg day, and will be happy to open its massive jaws and tell you all about it.

The Toike Oike
This campus is crawling with crazy cretaceous creatures, you’ll have spotted or even befriended by the time you’ve been here. Whether you’re old or new, friendly neighbourhood Toike rascals might help you find your way through the jungles of St. George.
The Ankylosaurus
This dino tends to hang around the quieter sides of campus, travels alone, and probably doesn’t want to be bothered, judging by that hard, spiky exterior.

The Pteranodon
These fascinating winged beasts fly in from all sorts of far away places. Their sounds may seem strange and unfamiliar, but in truth, they’re very friendly and have lots of stories to tell.

The Oviraptor
Also known as the cradle-robber or diaper-sniper, this is usually an upper year with a taste for hatchlings. Watch out, froshies.

The Triceratops
An easy creature to spot around the East side of Queen’s Park, this horny animal is eternally drawn to the party. Triceratops are easily identifiable if they are wearing togas.

The Pachycephalosaurus
This dinosaur is often friendly, but keep in mind that there are plenty of strong opinions underneath that large, crowned skull, and the Pachycephalosaurus has no problem butting heads with others.

This campus is crawling with cool and many of which can befriended before for a year. reading your guide to some unsavory reptilian find your way St. George.
U of T Researchers Confirm Bros do Not Actually Precede Hos

Ullick MacCrakenscrote
Toike Oike Lad

A team of sociology researchers at the University of Toronto has recently published the findings of their extensive international study, asserting that, contrary to popular belief, “bros” do not in fact take precedence over “hos”.

Dr. Chad Hardman, the project’s lead researcher, admitted that their results were rather startling. “Yeah, man. You know, starting out, me and my boys in the lab were like, ‘Yeah’, you know? But we did all this research and we were just like, ‘Brah’? like, all the time.”

Across a sample of thousands of observed social interactions between young men and women in seven different countries, Hardman’s team concluded that most men now only rarely refrained from romantically pursuing a woman on account of a male friend. In certain data sets, adherence to the conventional wisdom “bros before hos” was lower than 2%. Hardman emphasized the importance of personal fitness. “I mean, there’s bench, curls, and you’ve got to lift, bro. But leg day is key. Every. Day. Like, you’ve got to rest too, and protein up. You’ve got to let your body rebuild. But if you want to get jacked (and I mean, like, jacked), my motto is, ‘Just do it.’ That’s how we make gains in personal fitness. "I mean, there’s bench, curls, and you’ve got to lift, bro. But leg day is key. Every. Day. Like, you’ve got to rest too, and protein up. You’ve got to let your body rebuild. But if you want to get jacked (and I mean, like, jacked), my motto is, ‘Just do it.’ That’s how we make gains in personal fitness."

When asked about his research methodology, Hardman elaborated on the difficulties of collecting the data. “I mean, you know, you’re there in a club and some dude’s with this girl. If you go up to him, he’s gonna be like, ‘Hey, brah’. So yeah, it was, like, hard and stuff. But then again, 240, am I right? Scientific method, bitches.”

The study’s evidence of a marked decline in bro-to-bro relations may prompt stronger calls for emphasis on the importance of bro ethics in schools and universities. Asked whether the study also might have implications for the similar principle among women, “Chicks before dicks”, Hardman replied, “Naw, man, I’m not into dudes.” The study will be published in next month’s issue of Men’s Health.

THE TOIKE OIKE PRESENTS:
14 Things You Didn’t Know Dinosaurs Had

Science has shown in recent years that many types of dinosaurs, including those loved by cinema and popular culture, actually had feathers on their bodies.

The Toike Oike has put together a list of things our own science department has confirmed that some dinosaurs also sported.

1. tapeworms
2. afros
3. camel humps
4. waffles
5. external genitalia
6. very expressive eyebrows
7. earlobe spacers
8. chlamydia
9. strong libertarian beliefs
10. bluetooth implants
11. breast implants
12. da booty
13. orgies
14. privilege

British Monarch’s Age to be Determined by Rings

Harry T. Stickle
Toike Oike Hereditary Staff Member

British scientists have revealed a revolutionary technique for determining one’s age with extreme precision. This method – KinetiSkin – uses a popular technique from dendrochronology, and works by counting the growth rings underneath a person’s skin. The founder and CEO of KinetiSkin Inc says that “KinetiSkin will measure your age accurately, no matter how old you are,” and intends to prove it by measuring the age of the Queen.

Although KinetiSkin Inc claims the perfection of this technology, it would be foolish to think it doesn’t come with a few drawbacks. With the existing technology, the only way of seeing the growth rings under the skin is by cutting a section off what KinetiSkin researchers refer to as “the trunk”.

Another concern is that sagging may cause higher margins of error, preventing the claimed “perfect accuracy”. However, this shouldn’t be much of a concern since the only goal of the experiment is finding the order of magnitude of the Queen’s age. A senior scientist from KinetiSkin says that “the age is determined by counting subcutaneous layers of dead skin. Normally, they can go up to 3 or 4 millimetres, but with the Queen it is assumed that these layers will go at least 2cm, applying extra pressure on the veins and decreasing the blood flow. This explains why her skin is pale all the time.”

A representative from the UK Space Agency revealed that “mankind knows more about the Moon’s crust than the Queen’s crust. Revealing her growth rings will tell us a lot about the Big Bang, the creation of the Solar System and why the dinosaurs went extinct.”

Despite the current buzz, KinetiSkin still has its flaws. Suggestions from the media that birth certificates perhaps present a less invasive alternative to cutting people apart were dismissed as unscientific.
Newly Discovered Dinosaur: Thesaurus

The Thesaurus evolved from an ancient creature, and it is loosely speculated that artists are hard at work uncovering this creature in the over-arid desert. It is speculated that the Thesaurus will become extinct or wiped out or vanished or terminated or departed or abolished. Unfortunately, research has stalled as scientists look for another name for the Thesaurus. No Thesauruses were harmed (though this reporter will not say they were not used) in the making of this article.

Imagine how cool it’d be to adopt a little dino and have dino walks with it every day. You’d scoop its dino poo with a slightly larger garbage bag while it’s trying to “play” with the kids next door. Sure, you may need a heavy duty collar, and another house once it reaches adolescence, but the opportunities with your pet dino would be endless. If you’re feeling adventurous, you can even operate bootleg dino street fights and make some serious cash.

When the time finally comes, you can see its off-spring hatch, or even better...see how those eggs taste! Sunny side up, please. They also don’t shed like your itchy and scratchy cat, or lick you like your dog. Just good ol’ scaly cuddles.

To make things even better, that walnut-sized brain can’t differentiate between edible and inedible food, so feel free to feed it with whatever comes into your mind! They are just the perfect pet. Imagine keeping a Dino as your pet. You could have endless fun with it! It could even operate bootleg dino street fights and make some serious cash.

Newly Discovered Dinosaur: Thesaurus

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To make things even better, that walnut-sized brain can’t differentiate between edible and inedible food, so feel free to feed it with whatever comes into your mind! They are just the perfect addition to your household!
The Cannon Looking Forward to Acquisition by BuzzFeed

Steven Seagull
Toike Oike Master-Clickbaiter

The Cannon, Skule’s serious newspaper, has recently made several strategic changes to increase its similarity to BuzzFeed in hopes of a lucrative acquisition. Over the past few months, content has been aggregated from community contributors who produce quality lists and clickbait titles relevant to the engineering community.

An anonymous senior writer for The Cannon expressed her view of the changes. “It’s a sensational blog, I mean, newspaper. I like how we’re expanding ourselves to pander to the increasingly short attention spans of our readers. We’re poised to be snapped up by BuzzFeed anytime now!” Future changes that will roll out soon include full emoji compatibility, GIF support in print, and smart links to related content.

As a show of support, the Toike Oike has put together a list of article suggestions for The Cannon that will totally change the way people see things at Skule (we couldn’t even believe number 7):

1. 23 Signs Your Prof is Out to Get You
2. 17 Courses Engineers Totally Need to Take (Actually, though)
3. 4 Ways to MacGyver Alternative Vision Using a Rusty Nail
4. 12 Ways to Make Your Discipline Common Room Even More Dank
5. 10 Signs You Have 9 Toes
6. 7 Surprisingly Effective Ways to Get Away with Masturbating in Lectures
7. 9 Obscure Places You Need to Try Sleeping Before You Graduate
8. 6 Numbers You’ll Definitely Need to Know (Number 5 is Unreal)
9. 3 Pages You Still Haven’t Attempted on Your Midterm
10. 2.0 Reasons You Need to Improve Your GPA
11. 69 Sex Positions You Can do in the Pit Without Touching the Floor
12. 8 Reasons to Rename The Cannon “The Cannonfodder”

Toike Receives Backlash for Offensive Dinosaur Humour

Critics Say Recent Extinction Joke Came “Too Soon”

I.P. Eriware
Toike Oike PR Analyst

What seemed like a harmless joke has turned out to be a PR nightmare for the Toike Oike. A recent article from the publication took a crack at the dinosaur extinction and has provoked harsh criticism from the general public.

The article poked fun at dinosaur stereotypes, calling them by the derogatory term “large, prehistoric reptile”, and culminated in a quip about their extinction, which is now generally regarded as having been in poor taste. Some critics say it was “too soon”, while dinosaur rights groups in the GTA have said the Toike’s quality of journalism has been “scaled down”.

“The dinosaur extinction was a tragedy,” said Mr. T. Rexman, an expert on dinosaur-human relations who claims ancestral connections to the dinosaur community. “It’s time humans abandoned labels like ‘fearsome’ and ‘cold-blooded’ to describe dinosaurs and instead respected the great contributions to society that they made throughout prehistory.”

At the University of Toronto, where the Toike Oike circulates, the activist group Dinosaurs are People Too (DPT), along with faculty members such as Prof. Peter O’Dactyl, refuse to acknowledge the Toike anymore and claim that the publication “has lost significant credibility as a news source.”

Even local birds have taken up arms—or rather wings—against the Toike. “As the closest living relatives to dinosaurs, we are deeply offended,” cooed Paige Aün, a member of a GTA flock planning to poop on the Sandford Fleming Building in protest. “This has hit us especially hard,” she later chirruped, “because this year is the 65,000,000th anniversary of the dinosaur extinction.”

A formal apology from the original writer of the article is in the works, although the DSA and other groups demand the entire Toike staff attend sensitivity training.

Screw you, Toike

Local activist, reportedly of dinosaur descent, shown marching in protest of offensive humour.

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.
TOIKEOSCOPES

ARIES  TAUROUS  GEMINI  CANCER  LEO  VIRGO

Your luck is about to change. This is surprising, considering how shitty things were already.

Find inspiration in the free-spirited whimsy of a child playing in a park, and then from the stern resolve of the parent glaring at you, you creep.

This month, you’ll be like a moth drawn to the light of a lamp, but with the wings replaced by alcohol, and the lamp replaced by a string of poor choices.

Never cry over spilt milk, they say. Don’t worry, though. It’s perfectly acceptable to cry if it spills in your eyes. Especially if it’s acid and not milk.

Maybe just stay away from dentists for a while. Especially if they have crossbows.

By the end of this month, you’ll have found five new uses for seedless grapes. You won’t enjoy any of them.

LIBRA  SCORPIO  SAGITTARIUS  CAPRICORN  AQUARIUS  PISCES

Life is all about balance, especially if you happen to end up trapped on the outside of a third story window.

You might dramatically improve your circumstances this month by taking a risk. Or you might screw things up even more. Either or.

It may seem like your life is travelling in circles, but really, your friends are just dicks for taping your passport to that ceiling fan.

If you find yourself stressed this month, think of the gentle sound of the ocean, and how, somewhere, someone with way less shit to do is being calmed by it.

It’s easy to gain some fascinating new perspective when you end up tied by your feet to the chandelier of a trapezoidal dungeon.

Mars crosses toward your third quadrant, revealing... oh, wait, it just got blocked by a bunch of clouds. Never mind.