

GAME OF TOIKES



Winter is here, fools! This issue has been a long time coming, and I'm proud now to bring you a fast-paced, highdrama, action-packed, graphically violent issue which will surely get our ratings up.

Part of the original intention of the timing of Game of Toikes was that it would coincide not only with the winds of actual winter, but also with the release of the sixth A Song of Ice and Fire novel. It became clear a while ago that to accomplish this would mean waiting until I wasn't in charge of the Toike anymore, so I decided that just because SOME PEOPLE can't meet deadlines, it doesn't mean we should have to wait for everything. The staff rallied, we built a big-ass throne out of old Toikes, and this wickedly cool issue came together, thanks to the contributions of writers new and old, as well as some very talented graphics frosh.

As you can tell, I've been excited about this for a while, even as I worked through my disappointment as a reader, knowing I now have to wait an indeterminate amount of time for the next installment of ASOIAF. What better way to brave the bitter, chill-

ing core of the semester than to curl up with a new Toike Oike and chuckle at our fantasy map centre spread or shudder with fear at the tale of the Red Final?

Admittedly, this issue has considerably less nudity than HBO, and also less than the January issue, but I hope that all of you readers will be able to move beyond your shallow horniness and appreciate the finer elements of this work of fantasy.

Just kidding! You're fine the way you are, and I'm pretty sure we still worked in a dick joke.



So whether you're vying for power and influence, fighting for your family's honour, or dying in some unexpected and anticlimactic way, please enjoy this newspaper. And remember, when you read the Game of Toikes, you laugh... or you don't. I can't tell you how to live your life.

Valar Morghulis,

Ryan Williams

Editor-in-Chief

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor Dear, How big, your pen is? Yoda, Sincerely

Yoda,

Prefer not to answer, I do. Had to go and ask, why did you? Tapped into my deep-seated feelings of inadequacy and sexual hopelessness, you have. - Ryan

Dear Editor, Where should I hide the body? More importantly,

what are the side effects of human flesh upon consumption? Sincerely, Still Hungry

Dear SH, My search history is probably going to get me onto some sort of watchlist now, but here's some advice: avoid the brains. This isn't a zombie thing (although we can't rule that out), but actually a documented phenomenon where people who eat other people can contract a nasty, fatal disease from their food, particularly if they consume certain body parts. The infection is similar to Mad Cow Disease, and is known in Papua New Guinea as kuru. Even if you're only consuming people as food for ritual purposes, the risk is still there, so try to be careful. The more you know, Ryan

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

RITE-ITORIAL (THE SENIOR STAFF WRITER)

Calutations, House Skule. February has rolled around again quickly, like the heads that roll on Game of Thrones. Yes. This month, our content mostly revolves around George R. R. Martin's fantasy world. It's some NSFW gory lore for sure – but fear not, for there is almost no nudity in this issue, and there's barely any mention of violence (except page 4).

Speaking of content, I'm very proud of how this issue turned out. Our team (with many talented frosh) has really gotten into the swing of things, showing some serious graphics and writing chops for the past few months. It takes serious dedication to put all of this together, so please take a moment to look at the masthead to see all the people responsible for this awesome publication.

I suppose I'm getting in the way of you reading some actual content, so I'll say one more thing before I go: February may be the shortest month of the year, but this year's February is less short than most, so let's make the most of it.

Time to get back to grinding my

Allan Song

Senior Staff Writer





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SPECIAL THANKS TO HODOR

COLOPHON

Once every month, the Toike Oike staff travels back in time to the year 2573 BCE, at around 3pm on September 9th, where they intercept the Egyptian priestess Hephsa' Ra Tep as she is about to perform a ritual opening of a portal to the spectral ether. By convincing her to do the rites while mildly intoxicated, and subsequently harassing some goat-headed ethereals, the staff obtains the new issue of the Toike from within the portal. On the way to meet the priestess, of course, they must eliminate temporal paradoxes by killing their former selves coming to get last month's issue. This means that if you're reading a copy more than a month old, you should proceed with caution since you are literally holding a dropped stitch in the fabric of space-time.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a series of epic fantasy novels by the American novelist and screenwriter George R. R. Martin. The first volume of the series, A Game of Toikes, was begun in 1991 and first published in 1996. The series has grown from a planned trilogy to seven volumes, the fifth and most recent of which, A Tango with Toikes, took Martin five years to write before its publication in 2011. The sixth novel, The Tornados of Toikes, is still being written.

DISCLAIMER

The fantastical, extremely draconic 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.



The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Iron Dragons Outed for Having No Actual Dragons

Scandal Leaves New Recruits Extremely Disappointed



The Iron Dragons group, shown above, has come under considerable scrutiny with regards to the whereabouts of their mythical beasts.

Lily FeToike Oike Dragon Seducer

The Iron Dragons boating club of the University of Toronto is under severe scrutiny after a recent report by the Ontario Board of Dragon Cruelty. On January 24th, the inspection committee published their findings from over a decade of investigation.

The committee was led by famous gore porn fantasy writer and world-renowned draconologist George R. R. Martin. According to his official report, the inspection began in 2005 when two ex-Dragons blew the whistle in a media firestorm that became known as "Dragongate".

In the following days, several posts had appeared on the popular NSFW subreddit /r/Dragonsfuckingcars, highlighting how the organization neglected their dragons. The club had promised to train students and

their pet dragons to "row with pride wherever [they] travel," but /u/mad_tolkien testified that she had seen no actual program in place for the dragons. According to her, the Iron Dragons separated the paddlers from their dragons for "more specialized training", only to escort the mythical beasts to cages outside the training facility. The training was so exhausting that the members "literally forgot to check on their 30 foot pets/vehicles."

Soon after the report emerged, all two of the sponsors for the team pulled out, citing concern about backlash from the public. This event also caught the attention of celebrity Justin Bieber, who tweeted, "my mother doesn't like them, and she likes everyone." He added, "sometimes it's just too late to say sorry."

Doctors Discover Cabin Fever-like "Pit-Sickness" Condition in Engineering Students

I. P. Errwhere Toike Oike WebMD Expert

Doctors have recently discovered a cabin fever-like condition prevalent in engineering students at the University of Toronto. Named after the atrium in the Sandford Fleming Building, this so-called "Pit Fever" is a physio-psychological condition that is relatively easy to diagnose. In fact, nearly all sufferers of Pit Fever have managed to correctly diagnose themselves through WebMD, Wikipedia, and medical advice from forums such as 4chan.

Pit Fever's symptoms include, but are not limited to: fatigue and weariness; severe head-

aches; anxiety; dizziness; nausea; heartburn; indigestion; upset stomach; diarrhea; severe alcoholism; poor life choices; vomiting; depression; slurred speech; painful erections that last longer than four hours; hemorrhoids; coughing; general douchebaggery; spontaneous combustion; sneezing; nasal congestion; frequent urination; hallucinations and grandiose delusions; paranoia; excessive sweating; lethargy; glazed eyes; and glass bones and paper skin. Gangrene, necrosis, and an inexplicable hunger for brains have also been reported in some cases. Students should be especially wary of these symptoms during and after F!rosh and Godiva Weeks, as records

have shown spikes in Pit Fever around those times of year.

Patients tend to appear with different signs and symptoms, which has made the search for the possible cause(s) of Pit Fever challenging. A common trait among affected patients is spending copious amounts of time in the Pit (up to 30 hours per day). As such, researchers have concentrated their efforts on studying the Pit and the daily habits of the "Pit People". Pathologists have managed to trace the gastrointestinal symptoms of Pit Fever back to two pathogens: staphylococcus veydacurrius and hardhatomyces peetsae. The origins of these have yet to be determined, but

ecologists are collaborating in this research project to study the food sources of the "Pit People" and the Pit's ecosystem.

A therapeutically efficient drug for Pit Fever has all but eluded pharmaceutical companies, but a promising candidate for market is Aütsyde®. Thus far, the only reported side effects are temporary blindness and skin photosensitivity, which seem to be especially severe for ECE students. Quick to profiteer from the suffering of others, the producers of Aütsyde® have already started developing an advertising campaign for the drug. The slogan? "Get your life back. Go Aütsyde®."

It'll all end in Biers...



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Dear Miss Ogeny

Dating Advice that's Totally Up to Date!

Dear Miss Ogeny, All the girls these days are so superficial and shallow. I'm a nice guy who deserves so much better – truly a white knight. I want a girl who's not like other girls, who has real interests and hobbies. What should I do? - Bradley Johnson

Well, Bradley, first, you're looking in all the wrong places. You have to ask yourself "If I were a girl, where would I be?" Then avoid those places. Instead, try looking in hardware stores, or the men's shoe aisles. Look for someone in men's clothing, especially if it's an oversized plaid shirt (this shows she's not superficial). Lastly, find someone who doesn't act like other girls. For instance, when you ask her out, if she responds with "Sorry, I'm not into guys" or "I'm actually a lesbian", you've definitely found the right girl! Alternatively, if she responds with "Wow, fuck you, I'm actually a dude!" then you've hit the jackpot, because he is most definitely not like other girls! Good luck with the bitches, Miss Ogeny

Dear Miss Ogeny, I'm having a girl over at my house for the first time ever, and I am freaking the fuck out. What should I do??? - Rye & Ginger

Chill, Rye, the Toike's got your back. There're three main areas you'll want to take care of: sound, taste, and touch.

Music choices: a solid go-to is Marvin Gaye's "Let's Get It On", or really any heavy metal. It shows her your laid-back nature and willingness to go with the flow in any situation, while not being too "in-her-face" about it. Food: show off your elaborate cooking skills by making toast. It shows you're a man who can cook, but who doesn't want to intimidate her with his talents. She'll fall head over heels for sure! (If you are unable to actually make toast successfully, try warming up slices of bread in the microwave. It's basically the same.) [Note: if your mom has made snacks, definitely put those out – girls love a guy who's close to his mother!] Seating arrangement: sit directly across from her, at an appropriate distance so

she doesn't find you too close (1.5m is good). This sends the clear message of respect for her boundaries.

Follow these tips, and you'll be golden.

Pip pip cheerio, Miss Ogeny

8 Things That People Who Don't Watch Game of Thrones **Know About Game of Thrones:**

Johannes Seyna Toike Oike Cultural Ignoramus

s a group of Toike writers A (under heavy judgment of our co-writers because we don't watch Game of Thrones), we have managed to compile a list of things that we know about Game of Thrones, even though we haven't even watched a single episode.

1. Everybody Dies

It was obvious that there was a lot of violence, but EVERY-BODY dies in this show. Like, literally everybody. That side character who was onscreen for 5 seconds? Dead. Your favourite main character? Definitely dead. People kill strangers, enemies, their relatives, and even the people who they just had sex with.

2. A Lot of Nudity

They warn about explicit content, and it's definitely explicit. Boobs and dicks are flying everywhere. There are as many sex scenes in one episode as death scenes - possibly more (which is pretty impressive). The following is a real conversation that took place between a writer and his Game of Thrones fangirl friend:

"Hey, that Turkish porn star (Sibel Kekilli, who played Shae) is acting in Game of Thrones, right?" "Well, she was. She's dead now."

3. Very Catchy Soundtrack Dun dun dududun dun dududun dun dududun dun dudu-

dun dun dududun dun. Sets a good mood for your Netflix and Chill session.

4. "Winter is Coming"

Apparently, winter is coming, and a guy who is wearing the thickest coat we have ever seen is complaining. But we love him because he has awesome hair and has a sword that looks like Da Sword in Da Stone. Wait, he's dead already? He died in the first season? FUCK!

5. Joffrey Is A Little Bitch Everyone hates this kid called Joffrey. We don't know why but they just do. From the photos, he looks like an asshole, but-

he's also dead? Oh, never mind.

HODOR! (Wait, Hodor's not dead, right?)

7. There's That Short Guy

You know that guy who appears in every little person role in Hollywood? He's here too, looking pretty badass with his beard, sitting on the throne or whatever. Unfortunately, he's also- He's not dead vet? YAAAAS! #PrayForShortDude!

8. "Where Are My Dragons?"

A blonde girl lost her dragons and she's very mad about it. She clearly should have watched How To Train Your Dragon more carefully. Even Harry Potter managed to deal with a dragon in the Triwizard Tournament and he wasn't even 17! Like geez, blonde chick, get your shit together.

So here you go, these are the things we know about Game of Thrones, based only on our friends' conversations, and our Twitter and Facebook feeds. These are the only things we #GoT.

News **Briefs**

Toike Editor Forbids Publication of Niche Joke

Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief and local degenerate Ryan Williams recently forbid the publication of a niche joke article written by one of his many slaves—er, "staff writers". The writer, who wished to remain anonymous, wrote a news brief titled "Smogon Officially Bans Itself", poking fun at the notoriously ban-happy online Pokémon battling community.

Williams explained that the joke was simply too niche, and that the majority of the readership would not get it. "Our readership is already small enough," said Dinah Pesh, another staff writer. "The last thing we need is a joke only guys who live in their mom's basements playing Pokémon would get." Pesh quickly retracted the statement after realizing that the demographic represents 70% of the engineering community.

The writer himself later stated, "I'm sick of being oppressed and deserve some more creative freedom." He resigned and has gone on to produce no noteworthy literature, as none of it appealed to more than six or seven people (maybe like, eight. Maybe).

Mold Found in Skule Servers Due to Dank Meme Excess

I. P. Errwhere Toike Oike Cultural Expert

Many participants in Godiva's Quest this January experienced the terrible misfortune of the site going down. A deeply penetrating investigation into the matter found the site had crashed due to a mold outbreak in the Skule servers. The cause of the sudden growth was traced back to a folder full of dank memes, which had created a warm, moist environment ripe for fungal infestation.

The memes ranged from John Cena, to doge, and even some exceptionally rare Pepes that have piqued the interest of collectors around the world. Contractor Mike Baglia has predicted that the age of some of the memes (namely a number of parodies of Rebecca Black's hit single Friday) will make it extremely difficult to clean the servers and eliminate the invading fungus. The memes are also located next to a folder that the owner will want to keep untouched. It reportedly contains some very discrete



The clusterfuck above is only a small sample of the server's contents.

information, though we're unsure about its exact contents. While it was initially speculated that the folder might contain pornography, the name of the folder, "def1n1t3ly_not_pron," indicated otherwise.

The Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief quickly jumped to the defense of the folder on the grounds

that it contained old Toike articles, and they should stop looking into it guys, really, it's no big deal, seriously guys. From this journalist's perspective, it seems that the editor's character should seriously be called into question, especially given his recent rejection of a niche joke from the newspaper.

George R. R. Martin Confirms Half-Life 3

Famed deadline-hater George R. R. Martin has officially confirmed that the long-awaited Half-Life 3 will be released in the coming months. Martin hasn't specified exactly when the release will be; only that it will be soon, and that the game will be everything that fans were hoping for.

Up to 3 million fans are ecstatic, based their responses to 3 media outlets thus far. Some say they have been eagerly anticipating the release for more years than it would take to slowly knaw away 3 crowbars with only one's teeth.

Martin elaborated on the surprising new situation, explaining that there had been an agreement that he should take over *Half-Life*, and throwing moderate shade at Valve for their inability to count to 3. He later deliberately downplayed his own struggles with counting to numbers greater than 5.





everywhere!

The Red Final

A story of power, betrayal, and death by Hugh G. Dildeaux

Weeks have gone by since the midterm. The midterm where everyone had seen the test the night before and prepared answers for it. One student betrayed the trust of the professor, and took photos of it during office hours while his back was turned. Since then, autumn has left the University of Toronto, and winter has come, bringing frigid weather, piercing wind, snow and white walkers. People who were once human, but took Engineering Science and lost their souls. Now they roam campus, their pale eyes and decaying faces searching for a place to study. Never sleeping, never stopping slowly shuffling through the snow. The time for the final has come; the professor has since forgiven us, saying that it will be easy and his teaching assistants had only taken an hour to solve it. So we went through the problem sets, re-solving the problems, the past exams. Anything we didn't know we asked Robbert, and he was able to explain it easily, teaching us and instilling us with confidence. Feeling ready for the exam, we gathered supplies; sharpening pencils, putting new batteries in our calculators, donning our jackets, and marched on the exam room. Robbert led the charge, his confidence helping keep the cold at bay.

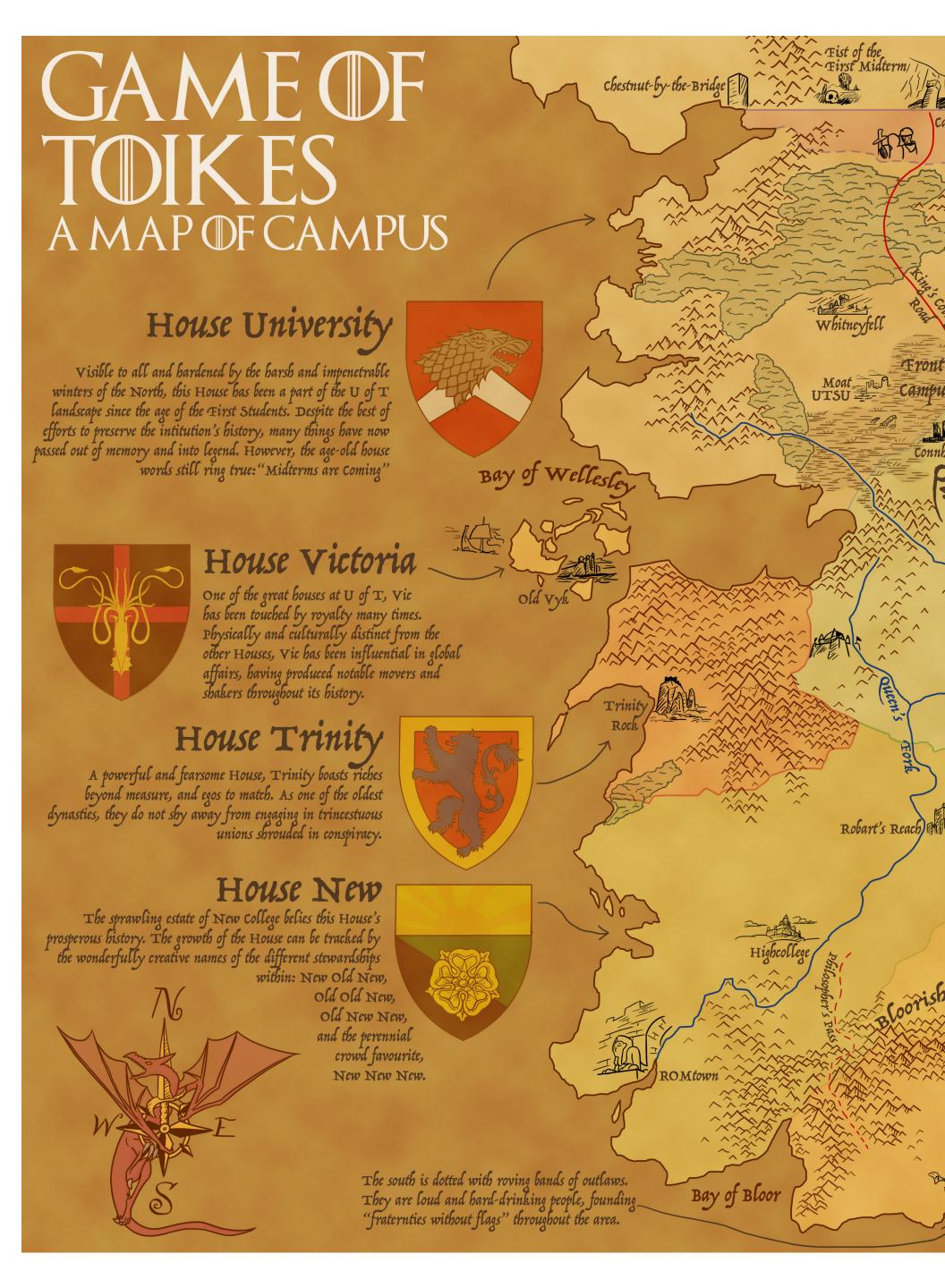
The exam hall was great, with tables neatly aligned in long rows, white papers adorning their surface. White walls and fluorescent lights gleamed throughout the room, the hearth keeping it heated. The TAs welcomed us as we walked in, their warm smiles calming our nerves, relaxing us, making us feel at home. We dropped our bags at the front, leaving our notes and textbooks which had served as our only defence against the vicious problem sets, and walked bravely to our seats. The exam wasn't bad, the first few questions easily solvable. The first sign that something was wrong came from the head TA next to Robbert: he had his hand inside his blazer and refused to move outside a 1-metre radius of Robbert's desk. I heard someone whistling something that reminded me of revenge. I couldn't quite place the tune, but I recognized it from somewhere.

I raised my hand and got the attention of Susan, the TA for my lab section. As she walked towards my desk, a small glimmer of metal flashed from up her sleeve, but by then it was too late. A knife appeared in her hand from within her purse, and its hilt came down on the side of my head knocking me to the ground. Blood flowed from my head, painting the ground red, and probably not helping me remember my Laplace transforms.

Before my head touched the ground, screams echoed throughout the hall as the head TA plunged a sharpened piece of rebar into the heart of Robbert. His torso fixed to the desk, the TA reinforced Robbert's body and provided enough tension to keep him in place forever. Some tried to run, but the doors had been locked to prevent escape. As people continued to crowd around the exit, the rest of the Teaching Assistants advanced slowly on them, keeping them in a corner. Together they drew their swords, once amongst the aisles and now laid about, cutting down GPA after GPA, student after student, bodies falling atop each other like leaves from trees. As the wounded lay screaming across the ground, the professor walked over them, slitting their throats to put them out of their misery, a slight grin upon his face. I tried to crawl after the prof, with everything that was left in me. My friends, for my friends. I grabbed some scissors and dragged myself towards the professor. I will end this, I thought.

As I raised my hand to strike, a hand grabbed my scalp. Then the steel was at my throat, its bite red and colo My GPA after that semester was a 1.5.







Dear Annie Ask

Artsci!

By: Artsci Annie

Mathboy

Dear Mathboy,

I tried to take an English course as an elective, but I

First, breathe. I know that words can be scary for

you engineers, and that's okay! Literature classes

are a lot less intimidating than they seem. Think of

it this way: words are just like math, and you're used

series of symbols that represent certain values, strung

together in a sequence that when correctly interpret-

difference between yourself and a literature major is

that the two of you are used to interpreting different

groups of symbols, and for different lengths of time

per set of symbols – you just need to work on your

symbol stamina! And also you never get laid, and ac-

tual literature students get laid basically all the time.

ed imparts a certain field of information. The only

to math as an engineer. Words, like numbers, are a

had to read a novel a week. What the hell?

tor, but I dunno... What do you think I should do? - Diane N. Tsik

Hi Diane,

It certainly sounds to me like you're literally dying right now. You should probably get that checked out. Speak to someone who is licensed to help, like your mom. Unbeknownst to most people, mothers are actually ideal for helping with situations like this, and could definitely give you better help than I can. If, however, you don't want to - or can't - ask your mom for help, there are plenty of professionals who can help you out. Let's just hope all of your affairs are in order.

I've been having this throbbing ache in my chest, and a sharp

pain in my right arm. My friends keep telling me to see a doc-

Why does it seem that arts students never have classes? Like, do you guys never study?

Stressed-Out Engineer

Dear Stressed-Out Engineer,

Of course we do! They're just a half-hour long each, and we get graded by the rainbow scale (not to brag, but my GPA is mauve right now). Annie

My girlfriend wants to meet my parents soon, but I don't know if I'm ready for that. How can I let her down easy? She seems really excited.

- Commitmentphobe

Dear Commitmentphobe,

Step one: Go out drinking a lot every night, casually at first.

Dear Annie,

I need help! I don't know what to do! I have 10 essays, 5 problem sets, 8 labs, and I need to design a more efficient desk by next Tuesday. What should I do?

- Stres Taout

Hi Stres,

It certainly sounds to me like you're literally dying right now. You should probably get that checked out. Speak to someone who is licensed to help, like your mom. Unbeknownst to most people, mothers are actually ideal for helping with situations like this, and could definitely give you better help than I can. If, however, you don't want to - or can't - ask your mom for help, there are plenty of professionals who can help you out. Let's just hope all of your affairs are in order...

> Step two: Drink so much that your friends and family start to think you need an intervention.

Step three: Hear from your parents that they want you to come home, where they've planned an intervention for you with your siblings.

Step four: Tell your girlfriend that your parents only want family home when you go back, for the familyonly intervention.

Step five: Realize your grades have gone downhill due to your drinking.

Step six: Watch your girlfriend pack up her things from your place, having dumped you because she doesn't even recognize the person you've become. Step seven: Fall seriously into debt to fund your habit Step eight: Lose your apartment, your friends, and even your job.

Step nine: Look in the mirror and see a stranger staring back at you.

Step ten: Head on home without worrying about your girlfriend meeting your parents!



Toike Writer Writes Overly Repetitive and Redundant Written Article for the Toike

Kark Clent

Toike Oike Writer of Written Words

A Toike writer for the University of Toronto's satirical newspaper has written an extremely redundant, and occasionally downright repetitive, article for the Toike Oike, the paper they write for as a columnist. This hopeful satirical writer for the Toike Oike, a satirical newspaper of which the writer

is a member, wrote the overly redundant article that was written with redundancy to attempt to get an amused giggle out of people who have read the article that was written, and also to make them experience some pleasure in response to this weak attempt at comedy.

Editor's Note: I freely admit that this one is scraping the barrel. Sorry.

Political Hashtag Destroying America

Aldous Richard Inmeas Toike Oike Tumblebee

Democratic frontrunner Bernie Sanders has drawn record breaking approval rates, despite being blatantly ignored by mainstream media. Sanders' minions have turned to Twitter to voice their support, rallying behind #FeelTheBern. While it has generated massive traction, this marketing campaign has also had some unintended consequences.

In what the Sanders campaign has called "a gross misunderstanding", the majority of the U.S.'s young left-leaning population has begun to #Feel-TheBarn. With millennials rapidly vacating cities in favour of small farmhouses, America's transition into an agrarian socialist state is beginning even before Sanders' presidency. We talked to sociologist Ansoor T. Nammhierre for his perspective on the issue.

"This stunning demographic shift is having huge ripple effects throughout the country,"

says Nammhierre. "With small, densely populated farmhouses full of horny young liberals, it's no wonder that teen pregnancy rates are skyrocketing, as America clearly #FeelsThe-Born."

Nammhierre also pointed out that Sanders' incessant rambling about idyllic Scandinavian societies has affected naming trends among the #BernieBoomers: statisticians are staggered by the degree to which Sanderites of all races

#FeelTheBjorn, populating rural America with misguided would-be communist vikings.

The catastrophic effect this hashtag has had on the fabric of U.S. society has people calling for Bernie to drop out of the presidential race, lest fervent Sanderites take up intense martial arts training, undergo radical brain surgery to induce amnesia, and destroy anyone who would stand in Bernie's way: God help us all if America begins to #FeelTheBourne.





For a short time, we're offering a free upgrade to Toike 10. Learn more.

Opinion: Addressing White Walker Privilege

Nameless Other Toike Oike Diversity Hire

Recently, I've read some SJWs' tumblr posts whining about White Walker privilege. These so-called fighters for "equality" baselessly attack our rights to make the world white with snow and mobilize armies of Wights to kill all other life forms, plunging the world into eternal winter. I hope this column will address their misguided complaints and provide an example of the courage we should all have to express the unpopular truth against the southron-wing PC status quo.

To address the concerns that we seem biased when attacking - we strike fear into the hearts of our enemies equally. We're just trying to keep them in their place, and if they all happen to be Black Brothers, well, that isn't our fault. That 800-foot-

tall wall is a necessary race barrier to deter the Black Brothers of the Night's Watch from polluting our society with their violent tendencies. Despite this, they still send small bands of men and the occasional army

"The 800-foot-tall wall is a necessary race barrier to deter the Black Brothers of the Night's Watch..."

- Nameless Other Wight Supremicist

up north in order to rape and pillage our land, all under the pretense of "protecting their land" and "defending their living human rights".

We've also heard complaints that there is a preference for us

as models in advertising. What are they talking about? I mean, the Maybelline ad to the left of this opinion piece looks amazing! Don't you wish you had that complexion?

As for the idea that we're exclusionary, we actually take in anyone. All you have to do is die north-ish of the Wall. I think it's fair to say that if you're willing to show your commitment by giving your life to the cause, then you've earned the right to murder whomever you please and cause chaos and darkness wherever you go. Plus, the ladies love us - as the saying goes, "once you go Wight, you're doing it right."

So, in conclusion, any argument regarding us having White Walker privilege is SJW propaganda, and shouldn't be trusted. I mean, it's not our fault we were reborn this way.



5 Game of Thrones Fan Theories You Actually Won't Believe

Ernst Gräfenberg Toike Oike Fangirl

After 50 aired episodes, 4451 printed pages and some of the longest hiatuses a fandom has ever seen, a lot of possible (and impossible) theories have surfaced for *Game of Thrones* and it's accompanying novel series. These are just a few of them:

1) Hodor is a Time Lord

After crashing his TARDIS in Winterfell with no way of fixing it, Hodor was forced to remain in the Game of Thrones universe for the rest of his unnaturally long life. His companion, now known as Old Nan, continued to age at a normal pace. Throughout the years she has posed as his wife, mother, and finally his great-grandmother. Without the use of his translation circuit, Hodor is forced to communicate in his primitive tongue: 1980's Valley Girl.

2) Sandor Clegane is actually a talking dog.

The flowing locks. The thrill of the hunt. The "undying" loyalty to House Lannister. Sandor Clegane has every indication that he's not human, right down to his nickname. It all started with the years of animal abuse at the hands of his "brother" Gregor. After having half his muzzle burned, the Hound received a little bit of R and R from the local witch, with the unfortunate side effect of speech. A few years later and he's still getting bitten by fleas and probably running around the forest chasing squirrels. But hey, he can talk, so that's cool.



Although his companion aged normally, Hodor continues to live the unnaturally long life of a time lord.

3) George R.R. Martin is J.K. Rowling

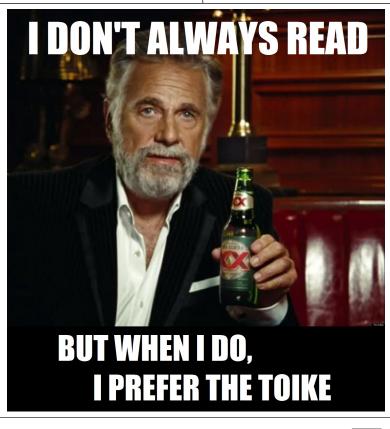
Has anyone ever seen them in the same room? Well? Have you? In 2013, obsessed fans began to wonder if J.K. Rowling appeared to be between projects because she was still working on one from the past two decades. Rumours began to sprout that everyone's favourite childhood author was actually an old white dude, prompting Rowling to write a novel under the half-assed pseudonym Robert Galbraith. Rumours stopped and Jo went back to wearing fat suits and facial prosthetics for interviews and killing off characters that deserved so much better (R.I.P. Sirius).

4) The Iron Throne is 86% bronze

Petyr Baelish wasn't kidding when he said the magnificence of the Iron Throne was a little over-exaggerated. Not only is the Throne made up of a measly 200 swords, but the seat itself isn't even iron. During Robert's rebellion, the Mad King started pumping out engineers like crazy. He needed them to design shields, reinforce his castle and drink ale in celebration every night. All those engineers needed their rings, and thus the Throne was dismantled and put back together with some second-hand scraps of bronze.

5) Game of Thrones is set in the same universe as Dave the Barbarian

With dozens of characters and impossible to pronounce names, it's hard to keep track of all the people running around in the background of the Game of Thrones set. One of those characters is the ditzy Dave the Barbarian, a wildling from beyond the Wall. His parents have claimed the Iron Throne for themselves, so they've left to fight in the War of the Five Kings. Dave even owns one of the last dragons in the land, although Faffy isn't all that helpful. The Narrator is none other than George R.R. Martin, who messes around with increasingly comical plotlines so that he can procrastinate on *The Winds* of Winter for one more day...



Knock-Off Coffee Shops Trending in Chinatown

I. P. Errwhere Toike Oike Neo-Hipster

As if we couldn't already get a cheaper version of anything in Chinatown, knock-off coffee shops have been cropping up all around Toronto's West End. Only for the most penny-pinching of caffeine addicts, these "cafés" are a shining example of the shameless brand rip-offs we (and our wallets) have grown to

For instance, Smell Espresso Bar is a bit like Aroma Espresso Bar, but the owners preferred not to use a thesaurus.

Jim Hortons prides itself on its subpar service, filthy dining area, coffee that tastes like dishwater, and its "commitment to providing customers with an authentic knock-off Tim Hortons experience." Meanwhile, First Cup promises its customers that "your First Cup will be your last."

For all you hipsters out there who are starting to find Starbucks a little too mainstream, there's Stardollars, which, as its name would suggest, only accepts space currency.

Chinatown's Mercury Espresso Bar has the same name as its upscale counterpart on Queen St. East, but they put actual mercury in their coffee. No one goes there twice.

Timothy's World Coffee is still Timothy's World Coffee. No comment.

Finally, for those of you with more discerning taste buds, Balsac's is widely known for its "high quality" low quality coffee, tea bags, and teabags.

TOIKEOSCOPES





If you find yourself with an excess of energy this month, screw you. I'm so tired.



TAURUS

Make sure to read all labels carefully. Not that anything's about to go horribly wrong. Just best to be cautious, you know.



GEMINI

If you find yourself feeling powerless, remember that power equals work over time. Too bad you already wasted all your time.



CANCER

You've forgotten to do something today. Let's see if you can remember what it was.



There's an 80-20 chance that what's been preying on your mind will finally turn around today. Or was it 20-80? Shoot, can't remember.



Stop stressing and panicking about the minor things so that you can start stressing and panicking about the major things. Priorities, geez.



LIBRA

It will be important to remember the weight of your actions in the coming weeks. It is also recommended that you refrain from operating any heavy machinery.



SCORPIO

need to start remembering to wash in that place you've been neglecting. Seriously, that's gross.



SAGITTARIUS

Things might seem bad, but at least you're not VIrgo. That'd be real shitty.



CAPRICORN

You can gain understanding of your emotions by examining your dreams. Even that one with all the rabbit-shaped furniture and shea butter.



AQUARIUS

Stay away from Scorpio. They don't wash everywhere they should.



PISCES



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!

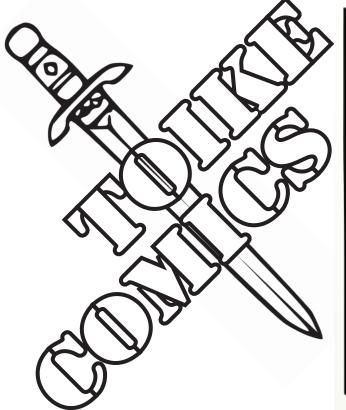
Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Do content editing for us!

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

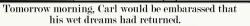
You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

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.







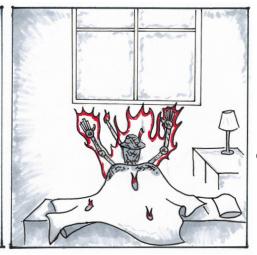


Betrayed by his family and stripped of his honour, Tyrion's only recourse was to take back his freedom with his bear hands.





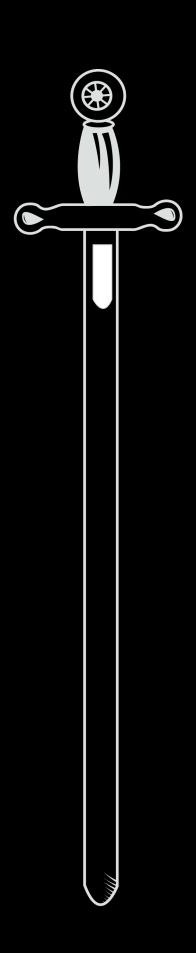




Hugh G. Dildeaux



Rouse Toike



Ours is the Foolery