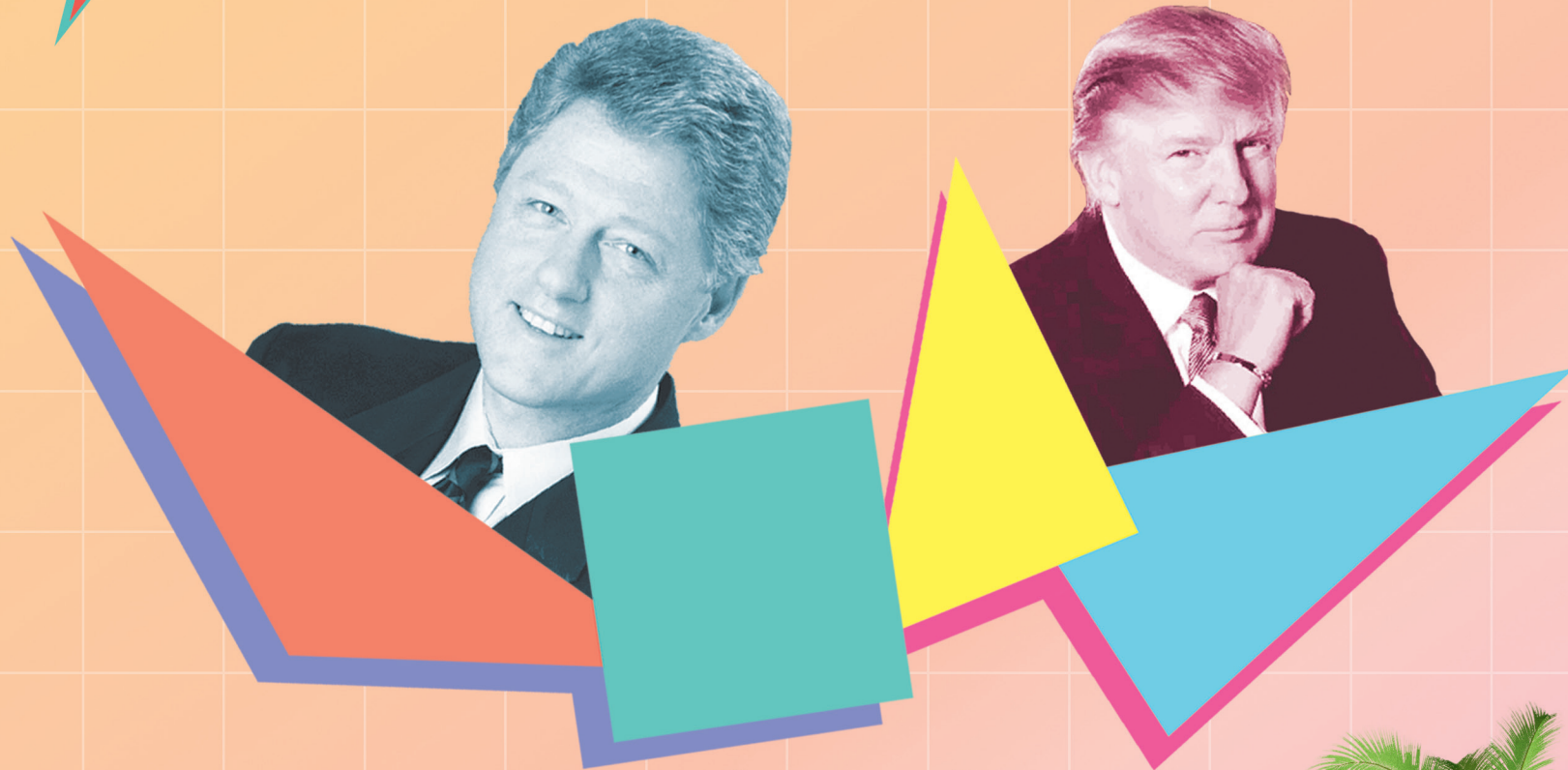


TOIKE OIKE



u.s. elections

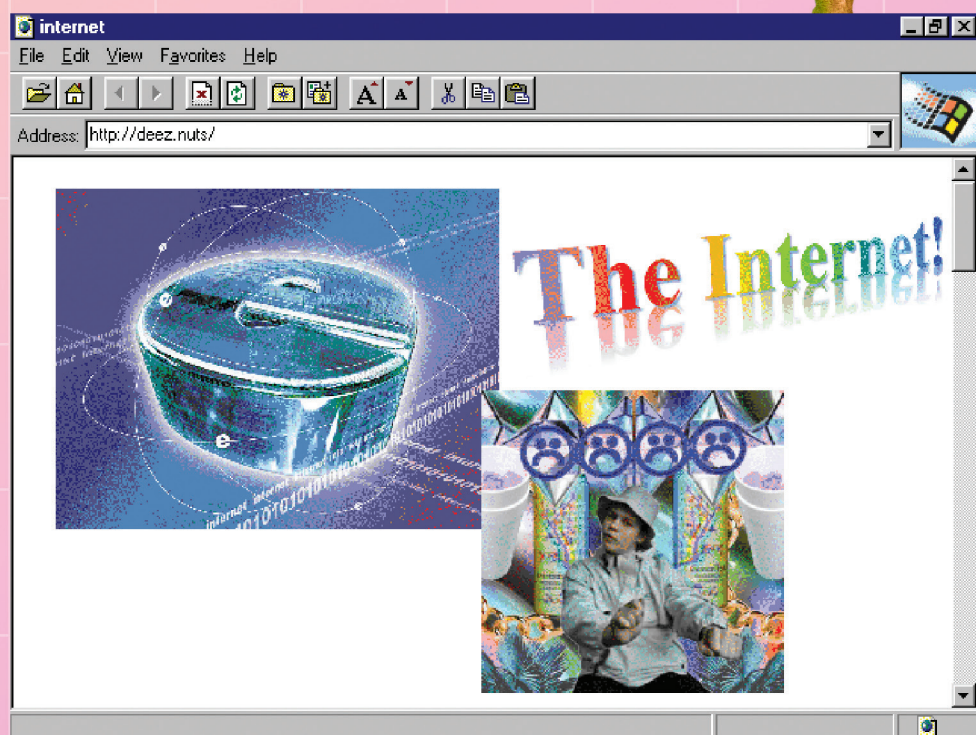


pokemon



the world
wide web

+ much more!



the issue only you will remember!

EDITORIAL

Sup, dudes?

This month we’re going back, and I mean WAY back. Back, in fact, to the 90s! You may notice some of our articles have dates this month. That’s because we’ve pulled some of the Toike’s best articles from the 90s and reprinted them here to make up for the lack of new content (thanks, midterms).

Although I’m not a 90s kid, as someone who grew up in Canada in the early 2000s, I was exposed to a hell of a lot of 90s culture. Daytime YTV, Teletoon, and Family Channel were basically reruns of 90s TV shows, and stuff like Socker Boppers, Lunchables, and Dunkaroos were still being advertised and sold. I also played a lot of pirated PlayStation games on my PC that my family bought me in Serbia when burning those shitty Maxell CDs was still a thing and The Pirate Bay wasn’t.

We also can’t forget the US election, which is probably the most

important event this year (or at least this November). I know a lot of you have heated opinions on who should and shouldn’t win the election, and most of what I’m about to say has been said already. Nevertheless, I need to get this off my chest:

*Everybody get up it’s time to slam now
We got a real jam goin’ down
Welcome to the Space Jam
Here’s your chance do your dance at the Space Jam
Alright*

*Come on and slam and welcome to the jam
Come on and slam if you want to jam*

*Just work that body, work that body
Make sure you don’t hurt nobody*

Again, I know many of you may disagree with what I’ve just said, but I just had to put my two cents in.

Before I free you from the curse of this terrible editorial, I’d like to thank everyone who participati-pated in our *Friends* photo shoot on page 5. You know who you are.

With that, friends, I hope you have a dope November and do well on your exams this December. See you in January!

C.R.E.A.M. get the money,

Simo Pajovic
Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief



Above: Me in the 90s.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike Oike Editor,

Anon E. Mouse

Dear Anon E. Mouse,

Thank you for your letter, and thank you for asking how I am doing. I am just fine. I hope you received the cookies I sent you last month. I am knitting you a sweater as I write this. I hope you like bears because there will definitely be a bear on this sweater.

Make sure to call every once in a while. I miss you and think about you a lot. Don’t forget to clean behind your ears.

Love,
Simo

Dear Editor,

Please find enclosed a small piece of marbled cheddar cheese. I picked it up on sale at Sobey’s last week when I was grab-bing some bread, and I think you’ll find it quite satisfying. I myself have enjoyed this brand of cheese in the past, primarily on ham sandwiches, but once by itself on a grilled cheese sandwich.

The cheese also has a bite taken out of it. I hope you don’t mind. I ran out of milk this morning while pouring a glass with my toast, so I took a bite of cheese to supplement my calcium intake. I will

pick up some more milk this afternoon.

Regardless, I hope you enjoy the cheese as much as I did. I think it would taste good on many kinds of sandwiches, so I encourage you to experiment!

Oh, I thought this was Cheddar to the Editor. My mistake.

Cheers,
Colin

Dear Colin,

Thanks, but cheddar gives me the farts.

Simo

WRITE-ITORIAL

This month’s issue of *The Toike Oike* promises grand articles detailing the wonders of the coming decade, and is a pleasure to read. We do hope readers will be able to tear themselves away from Mr. Doyle’s stories of the great detective (the cunning and aloof Mr. Sherlock Holmes) in order to peruse our humble newspaper!

This decade offers a dramatic increase in all aspects of society. Authors of literature are creating the most iconic works, while inventors are pioneering fields that we had only dreamed of in our works of fiction! And, amusingly enough, women are getting into their heads the notion of suffrage; we wish these young ladies all the best, but do not expect much from their actions.

Though Mr. Ader’s experiments in flight are not widely considered successful, we at *The Toike Oike* are hopeful that success is on the near horizon; we may indeed see human flight in our lifetime! In fact, it is quite the possibility that this decade will usher in a future of automation henceforth never seen. Famed inventors on the European continent are working to perfect the “automobile”: a device which will transport us along the lane-ways as though it were a train on the railways. We believe that the readers of *The Toike Oike* will be most excited for the automobile’s debut, as many of us are planning to attend the World’s Fair in Chi-cago in the coming years.

Chemists will also find this decade to be particularly exhilarating, with the existence of five new peri-odic elements. “Helium,” “Neon,”

“Krypton,” “Xenon,” and “Argon” (as they are called) are to be classed as new species of element. Debates are being undertaken as to what this class will be known as; currently, the leading suggestion is the “noble gases,” which I find terribly quaint—chemists can be so whimsi-cal when naming things!

...wait shit, you meant the 1990’s? Well fuck.

Diana Pesce
Senior Staff Writer



VOLUME CVI — ISSUE III — NOVEMBER 2016

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

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

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF **Simo Pajovic**

SENIOR STAFF WRITER **Diana Pesce**

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

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS **Herman Chandi
Carlos Fiel
Matthew Gene
Nikita Kachournikov
Spencer Ki
Lauren Levorson-Wong
Brandon Lista
Leigh McNeil-Taboika
Jason Moore
Lisa Power
Fumi Shibutani
Ryan Williams**

GRAPHICS CONTRIBUTORS **Harry Jiang
Jon Norman
Aurora Zhang**

COMICS **Brittney Carter
Josh Davis
Willia Ratz
Alexander Simone
Ryan Williams**

PHOTOGRAPHY **Benjamin Lappalainen
Aurora Zhang**

LAYOUT EDITOR **Jennifer Dixon**

CONTENT REVIEW **Ozan Coskun
Brandon Lista
Leigh McNeil-Taboika
Katherine Rich
Diana Pesce
Ryan Williams**

DISTRIBUTION MANAGER **Benjamin Rubinoff**

WEBMASTER **Willy Hu**

SOCIAL MEDIA MANAGER **Lisa Power**

PRINTER **All Solutions Printing**

COLOPHON

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

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike was a decade of the Gregorian calendar that began on January 1, 1990 and ended on December 31, 1999. Culturally, it was characterized by the rise of multiculturalism and alternative media. Movements such as grunge, the rave scene, and hip hop spread around the world to young people during that decade, aided by then-new technology such as cable television and the World Wide Web.

DISCLAIMER

The gnarly, mega bodacious, not at all dated 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 the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC’s ain’t shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

FAA Bans Nokia Cellular Phones on Commercial Flights

Fear They May Cause Structural Damage to Aircraft if Dropped

Ilyu Minaughty
Toike Phonetics Expert

Originally published in
March 1998

Cell phones--they have only recently become popular with the general public, despite still looking like bricks. A few years ago, the mere concept of having a phone you could carry anywhere with you would have been absurd. Recently, however, this incredible concept has experienced a rather turbulent start.

It all started on a fair September afternoon, when United Airlines flight 144 was taking off from New York, bound for London. One passenger, having put their Nokia in the seatback pocket in front of them, decided to check their recently-acquired gadget for perhaps the hundredth time that day. Unfortunately, their grip slipped, causing the phone to drop to the floor... and go right through it. The phone was later found intact in a farmer’s field roughly 120 km north of New York. The investigation concluded the device was so durable (and heavy), it fell through the aircraft’s floor and the exterior hull. Through the heroic actions of the crew, the aircraft managed to safely perform an emergency landing in its airport of origin.

Nonetheless, this incident has forced airlines all over the world to warn passengers about bringing in robust phones

onboard their aircraft.

“It’s simply too dangerous”, Bill Adams, an Air Canada executive stated. “If nothing is done about these devices, we fear flight 144 may not just be the one isolated incident. If multiple passengers bring these phones on board and simultaneously drop them during the flight, the damage to the aircraft could be catastrophic. At a higher altitude, explosive decompression could rip the aircraft apart. We want to minimize that risk.”

Nokia has declined to provide any specific commentary on the subject, stating only that their phones are built to “the highest of structural standards.” At this rate, one could even say they’re bulletproof.



Above: A recent Nokia advertisement flaunting their phones’ ability to withstand apocalyptic levels of destruction.

Expert Economists Predict Smooth Sailing Through 2008

Kismai Yass
Toike Nautical Economist

Originally published in
October 1994

From the very tops of the towers of Wall Street down to the roofs of American homes, everyone is feeling the boon of this economic surge that has shown no sign of slowing down.

Local homeowners have seen unprecedented returns on their properties and, as one member of the community put it, are “rolling in cash” at the moment.

“It really is amazing. I own three freaking houses just on this block! You can’t tell me that wouldn’t be possible without responsible

fiscal policy from the top down.” After a moment of reflection, he continued, “I mean, this is the American dream, right? Being able to take a shit in one house and then go to your second house to wipe. It’s what God intended.”

Although a few individuals in both the financial industry and academia have expressed some concern over the inflated housing market and seemingly unrelenting prosperity, they have, by and large, been told to shut the fuck up and enjoy the moment.

“Not only are they spoiling the fun, they’re also just flat out wrong,” retorted a Goldman Stacks investment banker. “Housing literally never fails. There are few certainties in life:

Passengers, however, have also rallied to protest against these restrictions, saying they can hold their phones as well as they can hold their drinks (which, to be fair, is not always a good thing). Nonetheless, an uproar was caused, with angry customers wondering why their Nokia phones specifically were the target of the ban instead of other similar devices.

“Look, every phone nowadays looks like a brick and is heavy as hell. Take a Motorola for example; I don’t see them banning those on planes. How are Motorola phones different from my trusty Nokia? They should ban those too at this point!” one passenger complained at the check in counter at Pearson International Airport.

Other passengers argued in a similar fashion. “I was told that my phone was dangerous to the safety of the other passengers. Come on, it’s not like it’s going to explode or burst into flames or anything, right? Now that would be a real cause for concern, and I can say for a fact that won’t be happening with the excellent phone quality we have nowadays!” another passenger told reporters as his phone was confiscated at the security check.

Airport and airline officials have fired back, with the director of the Greater Toronto Airports Authority simply stating, “You would probably be questioned by security if you were carrying a brick in your luggage or carry-on, not to mention getting it confiscated. Nokias are no different. Think on the bright side--at least you’re not getting arrested or denied boarding.”

While this fiasco is likely the product of skepticism around the new devices, with aviation analysts claiming it will eventually die down, it does get one thinking about the future of cellphones and how well they’ll be accepted by the general public. After all, a phone that spontaneously explodes while being charged, for example, would seem a lot more hazardous to aviation safety, but even that notion is simply absurd. It’s not like companies would make a phone that dangerous, right?



Online Tutors Wanted

www.UnitedWizards.com

- Are you an expert on one or more subjects?
- Do you feel unfair to earn so little as one of the best educated?
- Do you know so many well off students are seeking for academic help?
- Do you want to earn extra cash at home by tutoring them online?

Become A Tutor For Free

✓ We are devoted to connecting senior students and alumni with current students in need of academic help.

✓ Teaching, messaging and payment can all be done securely through our website or mobile App.

✓ You decide your hourly rate and availability, like Airbnb for tutoring.



Tutoring On Demand Platform
Founded in U of T

www.UnitedWizards.com

Follow Us On

ID: United Wizards

James Cameron's Titanic Review

Just Chad
Toike Resident PoliSci Major

Originally published in November 1997

Okay dude, let's be real here: James Cameron's new movie, *Titanic*, is the BOMB. It's dank. A timeless classic. Full stop. End of story. It's the type of dope flick you'd show to your kids when you're old in, like, 2020, and they'd still gawk at the special effects. The soundtrack is totally phat too, especially that song at the end by eternal superstar Celine Dion. But let's chill out for a second, and actually break it down.

For those of you who have been snoozin' under a rock for the last 85 years, the *Titanic* was basically this big ol' ship that smashed an iceberg and went down on her first trip, icin' a bunch of geezers. Talk about a brutal vacation! The movie is set on the ship during that trip, but is for real about two dawgs named Jack, some ghetto fool, and Rose, a chick who's completely loaded yet falls in love with stanky Jack. I know that sounds like a chick flick, but there's a scene where a bunch of scrubs fall off the boat as it's sinking, so that proves it's pretty much an action movie. Talk to the hand if you think I'm wrong, man. Don't even go there.

So as I said earlier, this movie has some SWEET special effects. I mean, it must've cost Cameron some serious big ones to afford it. I recently saw the hit movie *Space Jam*, and that had some awesome shit in it, but *Titanic* just BLEW me away. I hit up a guy at tech giant Compaq and asked what it would take to generate that, and according to him, Cameron would have needed at least a 12X CD-ROM disk reader, 32 megabytes of Random Access Memory (RAM, for those of you in the loop), and a whopping 8 GIGABYTES of storage. Absolutely mental, if you ask me. The man is rolling in dough.

And the music, man; the music is the shit. "My Heart Will Go On" is an instant classic. It's our decade's "Bohemian Rhapsody" or "Twist and Shout" or "Hound Dog." I tell you, Celine Dion is going places. Just watch.

Anyway, go watch *Titanic*, man. And if you can't, buy a bootlegged copy when it comes out on VHS, invite over a buddy, crack open some cold ones and have a bangin' time.

Clinton Wins 2016 Election!

The first president to be re-elected for a third term in 69 years

Lisa Power
Toike Party of Canada Candidate

In an unusual twist, Bill Clinton, has been re-elected for a third-term as president despite having left office fifteen years ago, not having run during the election, retiring from politics, and having a policy that disallows it.

This is the first time since Franklin D. Roosevelt was re-elected for a third term in 1940 (and served a fourth term until 1944) that anyone served more than the maximum of two terms. Three years later, President Harry S. Truman made it impossible for anyone to serve more than two terms in office.

"Let's be honest, everything went out the window during this election," President Clinton commented. "If I had to guess, the American people wanted to make this nation really great again, so they re-elected ya boy," he added. "Can't kill a legend. This ain't no game. 42nd and 45th President. I'm tryna get six rings, baby."

Hillary Clinton had been campaigning for the past 16

months to have herself elected to the highest office in the free world. The election itself was riddled with challenges that included scandals, conspiracy theories, and Donald Trump.

"I didn't even know it had happened. I was home watching *The Bachelorette*. I found out when I flipped to CNN during a break. Good thing I held off taking a whiz," President Clinton said. "But if there was an opportunity for an oversized Cheeto to become president,

anything is possible."

Clinton had previously served as Commander-in-Chief from 1993 to 2001. During that time, his notable accomplishments include being shot into space on an episode of *The Simpsons*, creating over 22 million blowjobs, and performing his sax on Arsenio Hall.

When asked for comment, Mrs. Clinton stated, "Frankly I'm not surprised. My husband's presidency marked a time of

great prosperity in America, but really I think he just reminds everyone of a beloved uncle that says inappropriate things at every family function."

Mr. Trump was understandably furious with the result, sending out several tweets beginning at 3:07 am. One read: "Both Clintons are WEAK & OLD. They LIE, CHEAT and STEAL from hard-working Americans! Why would Americans want someone like him?"

Followed shortly after by: "He will get SEMAN all over FIB reports! ISIS will win!"

Small business owner and Ohio resident Jonathan Stems was asked his thoughts about the result: "Honestly, I think it was ethics that really took the biggest L during this election. There wasn't really a clear winner, either. It was weird."

A recent survey conducted by CNN showed that 89% of Americans based their decision on President Clinton's ability to "blow a hot horn."



Above: Clinton at a celebratory press conference. Onlookers were shocked by his ability to make text appear out of thin air.

Porn Executives Dubious of New "World Wide Web" Tool

Mike Literus
Toike Oike Plug Expert

Originally published in March 1992

As many speculate on the impacts of the World Wide Web, a computer data storage tool accessible over continental distances, many industry experts are excited about the possibilities. This, however, does not appear to apply to the adult film sector, given the underwhelming reactions of pornography directors and producers when asked by *The Toike Oike* for their two cents. All of the sexperts who provided comments were very dubious of the Web's utility, particularly with respect to the distribution and production of X-rated movies.

"I don't really see what all the fuss is about," said Dannon Hernis, the successful producer behind recent feel-good BDSM adventure *Comeward Bound*. "As my work clearly demonstrates," Hernis pontificated, scratching his narrow brown moustache while

adjusting his thick translucent plastic-rimmed bifocals, "this industry was firmly erected and cemented in its distribution medium. The notion that some weird new computer network could have a significant effect on the way pornography is consumed is just plain silly."

Hernis and others went on to say that they fear no sales impact from the World Wide Web, and that they are confident in their consumers continued choice of paying for VHS tapes. Willy Zinhuls, a well-known director currently at work on his new history-bending, sylvan-themed comedy *Forest Hump*, claims the main reason a computer inter-networking device will never change porn is because of limitations on the speed of consumption.

"These pictures I make, they need time to be appreciated," Zinhuls articulated, scratching his narrow brown moustache while adjusting his thick translucent plastic-rimmed bifocals. "That kind of mass access to porn would

require us to chug out films like nobody's business. What does this look like? Some kind of shallow mass-produced masturbation sham? Please! This... is art."

Pornography is not the only industry unconcerned about the effects of mass information transfer servers. Music executive Reika de Laebel scoffed and laughed at the mere thought. "Oh,

come on," she chuckled while scratching her narrow brown moustache and adjusting her thick translucent plastic-rimmed bifocals, "how could this internet thingy make it any harder to sell CDs?"



Ten Things Only 90s Kids Will Remember

Lisa Power
Toike Oike Actual 90s Kid

Razor scooters: Still the most efficient way to get around, they would make campus travel so much easier. If only they were cool...

Jerry Springer: Others may disagree, but you know that this show was the height of culture, giving the audience and viewers a literal front row seat to the human condition in its most visceral form.

Snow storm of 1996: 90s kids will remember waking up to an unprecedented 4 ft of snow, suiting up and hitting the slopes before the excitement was cut short by reports of accidents and your dad raging about damage to the car.

Popular Mechanics for Kids: PMK was, for many Canadian 90s kids, the first time they were exposed to engineering. Unbeknownst to you, Elisha Cuthbert and Jay Baruchel entered into your brain where they still live, directing your decision to pursue EngSci.

Frosted tips: Once a hairstyle favoured by Lance

Bass enthusiasts, the spirit of the frosted tip lives on as a euphemism for oral sex. It also conjures images of Guy Fieri.

Wood panelling on minivans: If the theory is that everything in life is cyclical, this aesthetic is long overdue for a comeback.

Eminem aka Slim Shady aka Marshall Mathers aka Rabbit: Eminem was the ultimate bad boy. All the girls swooned and all the boys quoted songs from "Stan" and "Kim," hoping to impress the girls with their badassery.

The Internet: Whether it was in the library or at home, every 90s kid remembers the first time they encountered the Internet and the first website they went on (Newgrounds).

Not getting the jokes in *The Simpsons* or *South Park*: Face it, you were clueless. No one knew what was happening until way after, when they had distance and gained some life experience (kind of like university).

Eiffel 65: This has been updated to include a trigger warning for all 90s kids (da-ba-dee-ba-da-ba).

Quiz: Are you 90?
Take this Quiz to find out if you're 90!

- 1.** You were born between 1916-1926. [10 pts]
- 2.** You remember when the average yearly wage was around \$1,500. [5 pts]
- 3.** Lou Gehrig will always be your favourite baseball player. [7 pts]
- 4.** You know that *The Wizard of Oz* was the first time science discovered colours. [8 pts]
- 5.** Jazz is still the Devil's music. [666 pts]
- 6.** You prefer to write emails by hand and mail them. [4 pts]
- 7.** You don't believe in frozen food. [7 pts]
- 8.** Mickey Mouse is still the biggest thing since sliced bread, which was introduced two years before him. [11 pts]
- 9.** You don't see anything problematic about the crows in Dumbo. [3 pts]
- 10.** There's a Model-T rusting in your backyard. [5 pts]

<1 points: You're not 90, you poser!
1-25 points: You're 90.
>90 points: You're VERY 90!

All-Star Complex Rampant Amongst Prepubescents

Carl Marcks and Fred Angles
Toike Oike Swamp Ogres

Originally published in March 1999

Citing greats such as Tony Hawk, Marky Mark, and one-time NBA All-Star Kobe Bryant, local thirteen-year-old badass and San Jose native Chris Simons has declared that he would like to get his game on and go play. This is the latest in a long line of public declarations on his online blog titled *So Much 2 Do, So Much 2 See*.

Simons appears to be one of a worryingly increasing number of barely-pubescent individuals who are being engulfed by an increasingly prevalent mental disorder. Sufferers are characterised by the obsessive need to get the show on and get paid, and by their belief that all that glitters is, in fact, gold.

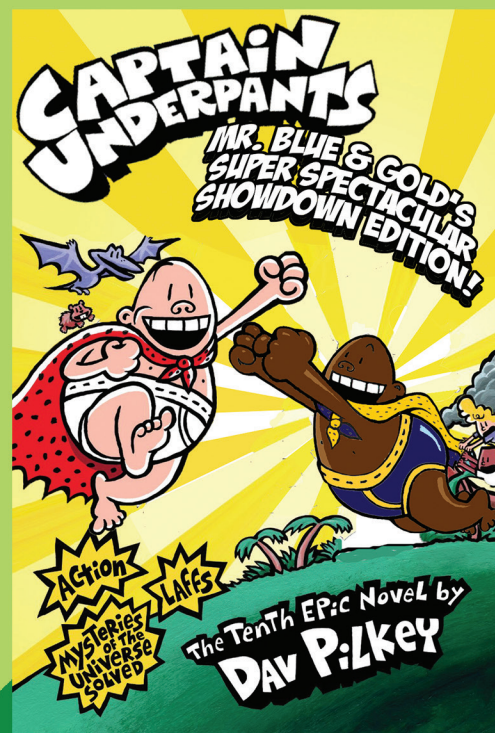
When asked for an opinion on the pandemic, totally heterosexual Latin-American pop sensation Ricky Martin dismissed the claims of mental illness and was

quoted as saying "these kids just aren't the sharpest tools in the shed."

The rarest and worst symptom of what has become known as "smashed mouth disease" (so named because of sufferers' propensity to bite down on their lower lip during wicked sick guitar solos) is the persistent need for change. This need is so intense that on every street corner, youth can be found offering gas money to other afflicted pre-teens when they could use a little fuel themselves, resulting in them all being short on change.

"So much to do, so much to see," pensively murmured Steve Harwell, in response to a detailing of the fast-spreading symptoms. Harwell, a Californian vocalist known for his band's smash hit--a 1998 cover of War's "Why Can't We Be Friends?"--then walked away as though he suddenly had a stroke of genius.

At the time of publishing, Simons was last seen murmuring "only shooting stars break the mold," from the top of the half-pipe.



Captain Underpants vs. Mr. Blue & Gold

by Dav Pilkey 200 pages

It's the showdown of the semester! Two legends of undergarments face off to settle once and for all who is the champion of male underwear. You can't miss this!

Super Hot Item! \$2

SKULASTIC Book Club

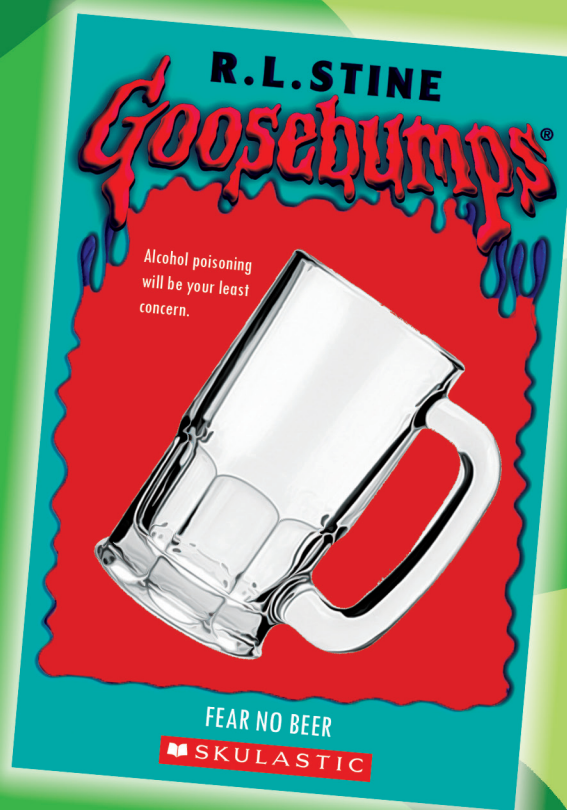
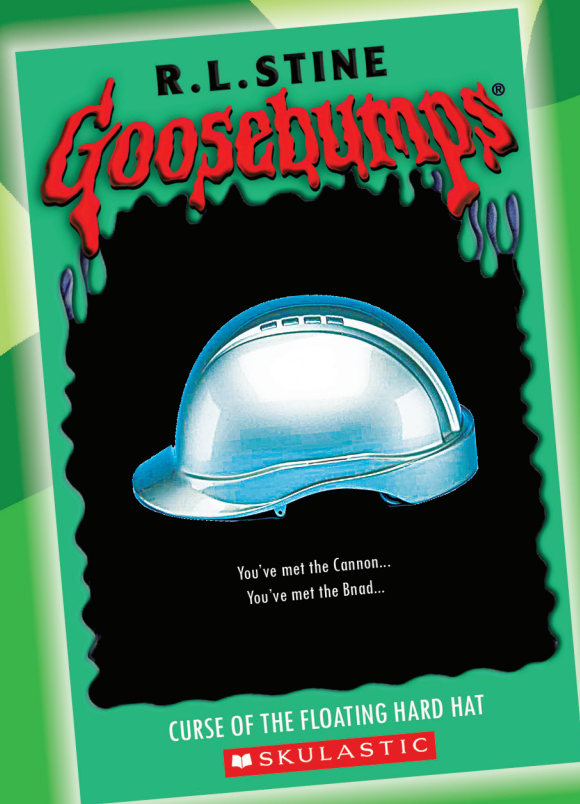


Playboy & Playgirl Super Pack

by Hugh Hefner 69 pages

A fun time learning all about the human body for all! Tons of intellectual articles to stimulate your noodle.

\$4 per Issue!

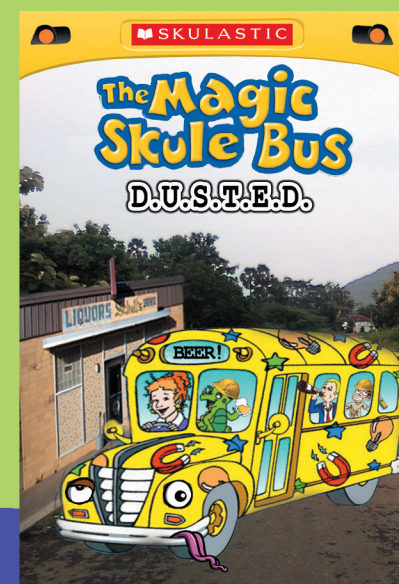


Goosebumps Double Pack

by R. L. Stine 263 pages

Featuring two boner-chilling tales: Curse of the Floating Hard Hat and Fear No Beer! Tales to terrify even the hardest engineers!

New! \$2.63



The Magic Skule Bus: D.U.S.T.E.D.

by P. Scum 46 pages

A small, unsuspecting bar gets a hell of a surprise when a gang of rowdy engineers try to drink it dry.

Cheap! \$4.20

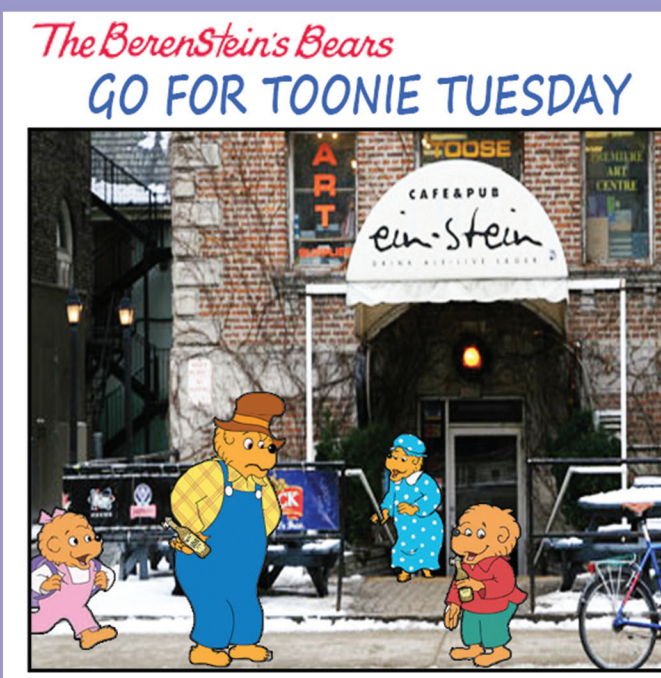
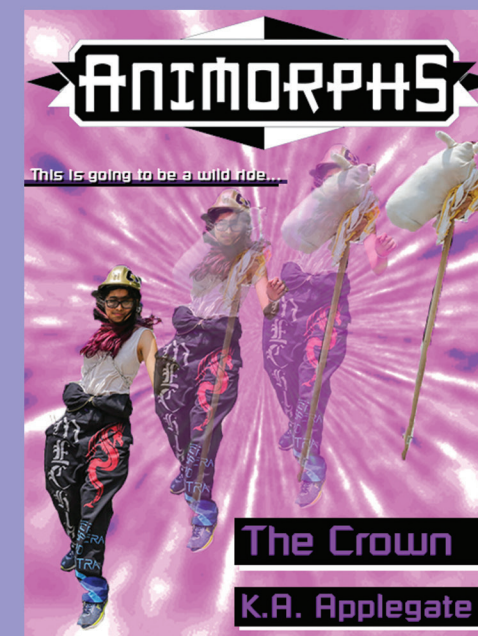
GREAT DEALS!

Animorphs: The Crown

by K. A. Applegate 107 pages

Everyone knows Lady Godiva is the patron saint of engineering. What they don't know is that she and her trusty steed, Princess, share a closer connection than they think...

Sale! \$4.99



The BerenStein's Bears: Go for Toonie Tuesday

by Dan and Brann BerenStein 30 pages

The BerenStein's Bears go all out and get crazy on Toonie Tuesday! But what happens when Brother Bear has too many brewskis? Find out if blood truly is thicker than Jäger-bombs!

Only \$5.20

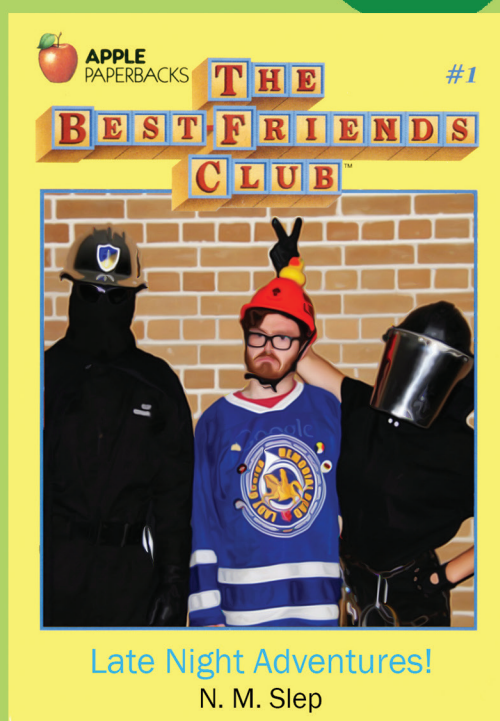


The Toike Oike

by Colin Parker 8-12 pages

When a ragtag crew of engineering students make a newspaper, things get way messy! Learn all about low-brow humour and "satire" in this supposedly exciting monthly newspaper.

6 Issues for the Price of 1 & Bonus Issue! \$0



The Best-Friends Club: Late Night Adventures!

by N. M. Slep 263 pages

Chief, Mario, and the Joonyur Bnad Leedur go out for a night of rabble-rousing and spreading Skule spirit. Find out what happens when they run into mice, metros, and drunk students!

Low Price! \$1.50

Gladys Porter Zoo welcomes new baby lowland gorilla, Harambe

Sincy Natty Zukeeper
Toike Harambe Fangirl

Originally published in September 1999

Visitors and animal enthusiasts have been elated to visit the Gladys Porter Zoo after the birth of a rare and endangered lowland gorilla. Born in May, the baby gorilla has been named Harambe and will be part of the zoo’s “Go-rilla World” sanctuary.

Harambe belongs to a critically endangered species of gorilla that is native to central Africa. While the western lowland is regarded as the smallest species of gorilla, they can be expected to weigh between 300 and 600 pounds when fully mature. Harambe’s birth creates a glimmer of hope for the possibility of repopulation in the coming years.

MS Paintsy

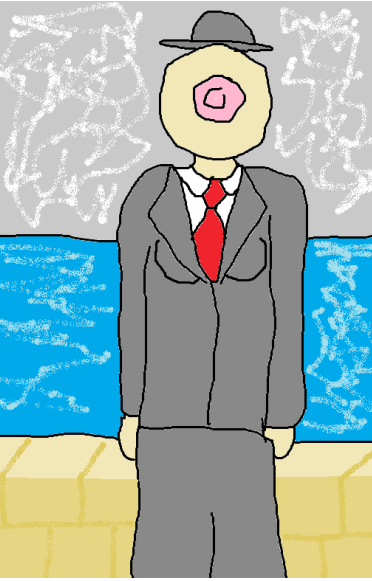
Banksy reveals he began art career using Microsoft Paint

Lisa Power
Toike Oike Artisanal Artist

In a exclusive, British artist Banksy recently opened up about his humble beginnings before he became internationally recognized for his guerilla-style graffiti stencils.

“I started on MS Paint,” he explained, “with the dinky blue graffiti can and a mouse that was bloody hard to control. Christ.”

Microsoft Paint, or MS Paint, reached the height of its popularity during the Windows 95/98/XP era. The program came after a period of oppression brought about by a stagnant art industry that had struggled to innovate and adapt to a digital medium. MS Paint has been credited with ushering in a new artistic and cultural movement known as the Interlightenment.



Above: One of Banksy’s earlier MS Paint works, *Son of Boob*.

Although expanding the sanctuary was a shot in the dark, we anticipate a long and fruitful life for Harambe as he grows up and thrives at Gladys Porter. Amongst the lush greenery and jungle-like environment of the zoo, as well as the company of other apes, Harambe’s life looks bright. Only time will tell how he will acclimatize to his new home, nurtured by his mother and beginning his life as the newest member of the clan.

As a critically endangered species, utmost care will be put into maintaining Harambe’s health and safety. Exposure to the public will remain limited until he is fully weaned. With proper precautions and safety measures, Harambe is expected to live until at least 2034. His first appearance at the zoo will be later this week and will mark the first baby gorilla appearance in many years. Parents are invited to bring their children to see Harambe for the first time.

The Advantages of Slipping Into a Coma

Katja Mews
Toike Oike Journalist Napper

It’s remarkable, really, what a little sleep can do for brain power. At least, that’s what Balzac County resident Jack Winkle has claimed since coming out of his coma last Friday evening.

Winkle was discovered in the local Picture Butte cinema in December of 1990 and is now thought to have been turned comatose from exposure to *Eduard Scissorhands*. Attempts by doctors to revive Winkle were abandoned after relatives claimed that he was “a huge fan” of the film. Since 1990, Winkle has become little more than a permanent

fixture at the Lac la Bi(t)che Generic Hospital. No one expected Winkle to wake from his slumber, so waking up from his clinically “Depp coma” has had absolutely no impact on anything.

Winkle, however, begs to differ. Over the weekend, he “surfed the World Wide Web” and decided to post a listicle of what he accomplished while in his coma. Within hours, Winkle had become a self-proclaimed “cyberspace phenomenon.” His listicle, titled “All I Really Need to Know I Learned in a Coma” brings up valid points such as “a coma is the perfect way to avoid awkward interactions with your coworkers” and “you can pretend you live in the

future and forget that 25 years of your life have been completely wasted.”

Not everyone has been inspired by Winkle’s new philosophy, however. “He was better company when he was comatose, honestly” claims one nurse who occasionally checked if he was still alive. “His ideas were so much more engaging when he kept them to himself.”

Regardless of the controversy, Winkle is planning on publishing his listicle as a full-length self-help book, with a release date of “I don’t know, probably soon, maybe after my next coma.”

Prof Posts Midterm Study Tips on Blackboard; Simply Says, “get rekt skrub”

Ilyu Minaughty
Toike Academic Failure

U of T is known for its rigorous and difficult tests, and its engineering program is no exception. However, the students of a 2nd year ECE calculus course were not expecting what they received on a Blackboard announcement regarding their midterm details. Normally, such announcements include chapters which will be covered on the test, along with some words of encouragement, which everyone knows don’t really help.

This professor, who requested to remain anonymous, took a different approach. Upon opening the announcement, the students were puzzled to see “get rekt” as the only tip. The students didn’t really know what to make of it, but assumed the test would be

very difficult--and they guessed right, as one of the course’s TAs explains. “We want to be honest with our students,” said the TA. “Giving a test the students can finish? Pssh, that’s totally a Ryerson or York thing.” He then supposedly finished off with a well-known Lord of the Rings quote (“YOU SHALL NOT PASS!”) before pretending to “drop the mic” and leaving the room.

Student reactions to the message were mixed; however, not everyone was disappointed by what they saw. “It’s quite a relief actually”, said Jake Samuels, a student in the class. “Normally the professors would just say ‘this test is not too hard, you’ll do fine,’ but now we know we’re not just fucked--we’re *ffffffucked*. Now I can go to office hours and, instead of beating around the bush asking BS questions about the material,

which I still don’t understand, I can straight up ask the prof how much lube to bring. It’s so much more convenient!”

Such messages may be a controversial method of helping students prepare for midterms, but they could also usher in a new era of stress management where all false hope that you will do well is eliminated and you can go in with a clear mind, knowing you’ll “get rekt” anyway. The professor refused to provide any detailed commentary on the matter and simply replied to our invitation email with the ironic response: “this too, shall pass.”

We still aren’t quite sure if the prof was being serious or sarcastic, but we definitely recommend a nice, wet, faculty-approved lube for his students.



Newly Elected Vladimir Putin Shining Beacon of Hope for New Russia

Carl Marcks and Fred Angles
Toike Oike Expatriates

Originally published in December 1999

After a long century of hardship and struggle, hope is finally blooming for the people of the Russian Federation with the ascension of reformer Vladimir Putin to the presidency.

Under the oppression of the Soviet regime, the people of Russia had to contend with political restrictions, a wide-reaching state-surveillance apparatus, and a general absence of human rights. However under Putin, liberalization and new freedoms for the people of Russia

are expected.

“We expect big things from President Putin,” LGBTQ activist Olga Mihailova (formerly Oleg) announced. “For too long, the LGBTQ community has not even been allowed to speak about matters important to us. The time is ripe for us to be able to speak out.”

Even opposition politicians have high expectations. “With Yeltsin gone, we know that the term limit system works,” announced Russian Pirate Party leader Ivan Ivanovich Ivanov. “I fully expect that Russian democracy shall be fully prepared to transfer administrations when Mr. Putin leaves office in either 2004 or 2008.”

Anticipation for warm relations with Western business interests are also evident, with Pres. Putin being perceived to be

on personal terms with a number of prominent American businesspeople. This is evidenced by the fact that one of the first things on Putin’s new agenda is meeting with the recently-bankrupted, yet seemingly unfazed, tycoon Donald Trump. When asked for a comment on the new administration, Mr. Trump was reported as saying, “[Putin]’s doing a great job in rebuilding the image of Russia and also rebuilding Russia period. I’m sure Russians are going to benefit, bigly, with Pres. Putin in charge. I wish our President could be more like Putin in the future, hopefully by 2016.”

How to Hide Your Tamagotchis During Class

- 1. Hiding it in your fanny pack:** Not only is the fanny pack a super stylish trend that will never die, the material will muffle the sound of your pet partying on.
- 2. Wear it on a cute hemp lanyard around your neck:** Hemp is all the rage right now and looks great with your frosted tips hairdo. The benefit of this is that you can have all your pets together, and they can connect with every step you take. Also, you can smoke the lanyard once you grow out of Tamagotchis and need higher stimulation.
- 3. Glue it onto a slap bracelet and trick your prof into thinking it’s a calculator watch:** Care for your creature out in the open, all the while fooling the world into thinking
- you’re actually paying attention. Bonus tip: add a couple U of T stickers to the band and make everyone assume it’s a faculty approved calculator. Note: don’t mix them up during your exam. Your Tamagotchi does not know linear regression.
- 4. Hollow out a pocket for your pet in the side of your Rocket Dog platform flip flops:** Hands-free pixel play that will show off your shoes.
- 5. Sew a pocket to the bottom part of your 50-inch bell bottoms:** Deck out your Jenco jeans and make a pocket for your Tamagotchi to hide in and ride in during the day.
- 6. Clip it to your wallet chain:** Your little friend can be



Above: All it takes to conceal your virutal pal are a hot glue gun and a slap bracelet!

Pokémons Review: A Pretty Mediocre Game

Hugh G. Dildeaux
Toike Oike Tasteful Gamer

Originally published in February 1996

Soon to hit the shelves is Nintendo’s newest game, Pokémons. In this game, you go around and explore the Kanto region, which is largely inhabited by creatures called Pokémons. You catch the Pokémons using Poké Balls, train them, and then do battle against other trainers with the ultimate goal of becoming the best trainer in the region.

You start off as a 10 year old boy in Pallet Town and you are told to go say hello to Professor Oak by your demanding mom, which probably explains why your dad is never around. Fortunately for you, Oak gives

you your first Pokémon so you can finally escape your poor excuse for a town and hightail it to the next one. Before doing that though, you have to battle Oak’s grandson. Don’t feel bad about crushing him because he’s a massive analbag. In fact, you can pretty well call him whatever you want because Oak suffers from some pretty bad Alzheimer’s and can never remember what his own grandson’s name is. Definitely name him Dickweed or Asshat.

The Pokémons themselves go to show how unimaginative Nintendo is. Case in point: a rat Pokémon named Rattata. To be fair, you can’t name it something too cool because it’s just a rat, but it still doesn’t make me exactly want to catch one of them. It gets worse,

though. How about a snake Pokémon named Ekans? Come on Nintendo, you’re not fooling anyone, that’s just “snake” spelled backwards. Honestly, what’s next, a friggin’ ice cream cone?

One of your objectives in Pokémons is to discover and collect all 151 Pokémons and record them in your Pokédex. The thing is, though, all the Pokémons have already been discovered! Even if you go catch yourself a Pikachu in the wild and record it in your Pokédex, other people have that Pokémon and already know about it. You found a super rare bird? Guess what? It’s a legendary Pokémon. By definition, it’s been known about for a while! Thankfully, fortune smiles upon you again and Oak’s Alzheimer’s ends

YER SUDS
AWAY FROM SUDS
SINCE 9T6



5.99 lunch specials
weekdays

Monday
cheap liquor
trivia

Tuesday
toonie
shots/apps

Wednesday
open mike
pub quiz

Thursday
giant beer sale

Friday
b.u.r.p.

Saturday
live music
no cover

Sunday
free pool
comedy

229 College Street
416-59/STEIN
facebook: einsteinpub
twitter: einbierhalle
instagram.einsteinspub



POINT/COUNTERPOINT

February 1997

NSYNC vs BACKSTREET BOYS

By Skylar Robinson, 11-year-old suburban white girl

By Anna Smith, 12-year-old suburban white girl



What could you love more than a group of 5 boys wearing the same outfit with the same spiky hair? What if they're all harmonizing with each other like they're in sync? Hanging in posters on the walls of bedrooms across the nation, the same five white boys trying to pose candidly while leaning against a brick wall will join the style icons of the decade. With really expensive shoes and unwashed t-shirts from a thrift store, they inspire the youth of the 90s with a look that says "I did a dirty deal in some backstreet alley."

What could you love more than a group of 5 boys wearing the same outfit with the same spiky hair? What if they're all harmonizing with each other like they're in sync? Hanging in posters on the walls of bedrooms across the nation, the same five white boys trying to pose candidly while leaning against a brick wall will join the style icons of the decade. With really expensive shoes and unwashed t-shirts from a thrift store, they inspire the youth of the 90s with a look that says "I did a dirty deal in some backstreet alley."

Join their ever-increasing fanbase of girls with their age still on the clock, boys who would rather listen to Green Day or Aerosmith, and moms trying to show their kids they're still hip and cool. The good thing is that out of these five boys, at least one will make it big into a decent solo career while the rest will become judges or contestants on celebrity reality shows. At least they will always have each other and the fact that no one can copy their sound and dance style.

Join their ever-increasing fanbase of girls with their age still on the clock, boys who would rather listen to Green Day or Aerosmith, and moms trying to show their kids they're still hip and cool. The good thing is that out of these five boys, at least one will make it big into a decent solo career while the rest will become judges or contestants on celebrity reality shows. At least they will always have each other and the fact that no one can copy their sound and dance style.

WHAT'S YOUR PASTA



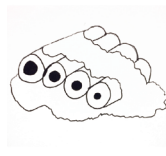
ALPHABET SOUP

Your childlike innocence and language skills make you an excellent vehicle for supernatural communication.



BOWTIE

Wow, fancy man. You're certainly cut from a different cloth than those other so-called *pastas*. Your father was a pasta, and your father's father, and his father, too.



CANNELLONI

Aha, suh dude? You're the most stoner pasta of them all. Seriously, you look like a blunt. That's a next level of high, that is.



FUSILLI

Fusilli, you're the life of the party! You try really hard to be different and play the ukelele. You would probably describe yourself as "cute, fun, and quirky."



GNOCCHI

Have you ever been drunk at a McDonald's at 3 AM? You seem like the type. You probably ordered some chicken nuggets and then threw up when you got home.



LASAGNE

Aww, look at you, you nerd. 100% chance you were a "too school for cool" F!rosh. A word your family and friends have used to describe you is "flaccid."



MACARONI

Hot damn, look at that body. You must hit the gym, what, three or four times a day? If you flex hard enough, it might make up for your terrible personality.



ORZO

Listen, buddy, we know you're a pasta. Stop lying and saying you're "half rice." This is grain appropriation.



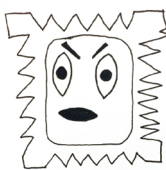
PENNE

Why can't anyone get your name right?! It's *pen-nay*, not *penn-ay*. Is it that fucking difficult?!



RAMEN

Still salty about Sarah, eh? Well, why would she call you back? You didn't pay for dinner or her cab ride. Stop being so cheap, dude.



RAVIOLI

You're like a big ol' meat pillow. Everyone wants to sleep on you but never with you.



SPAGHETTI

UH-OH, SPAGHETTIOS!!!!!!



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!

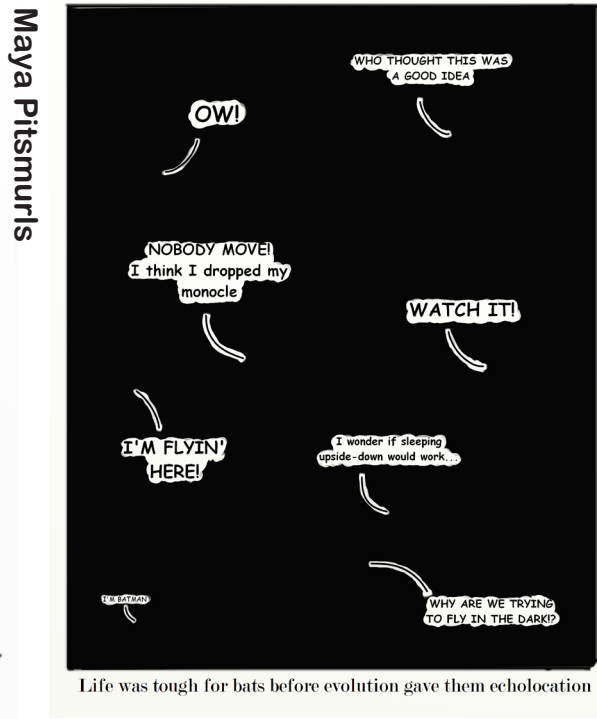
You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

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.



With his deadline fast approaching, Carl started cutting every corner possible



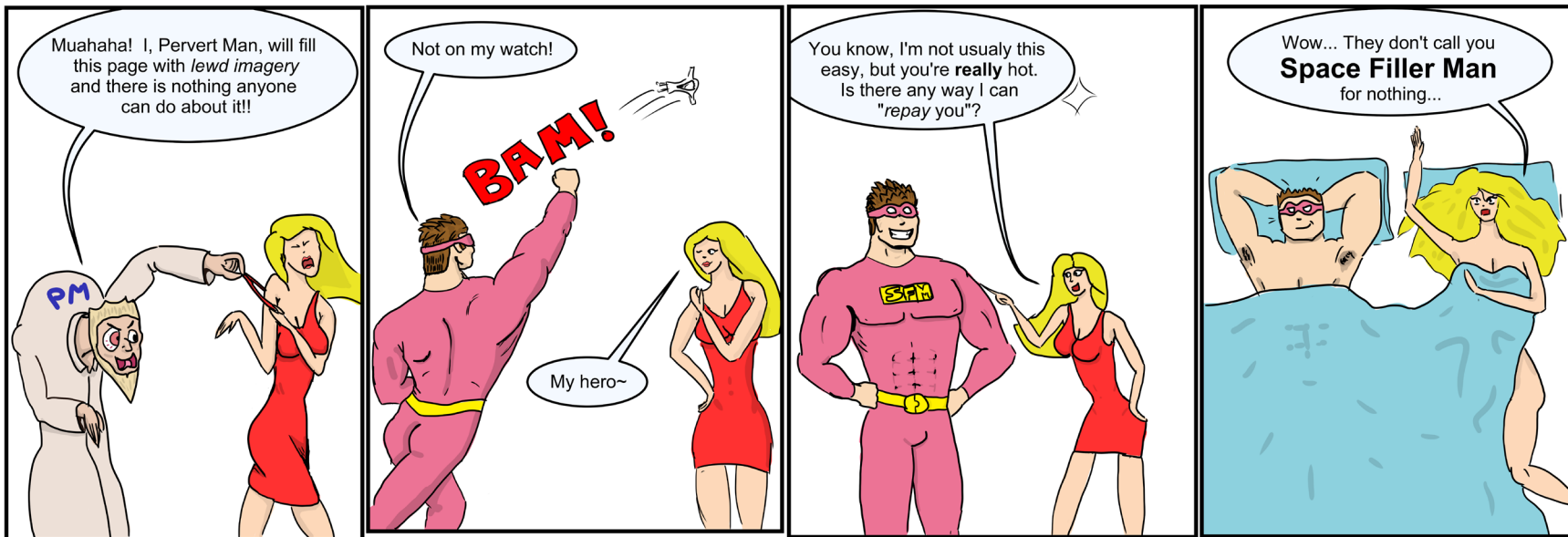
Life was tough for bats before evolution gave them echolocation



*WE ALL WANT TO BE LIKE THE COOL KIDS



In a moment of poor judgement, Sally decided to send Brad her spicy noodles.



Official 90's Kid Certificate

Presented to:

You, obviously.

Because:

You absorbed the 90s osmotically

through this Toike. Good job.



Presented by:

Justin Timberlake

Signature:

Justin Timberlake