

EDITORIA

Greetings, acolytes...

In this issue, we venture into the deepest, darkest parts of the Universe, far beyond the diminutive celestial sphere we insects think we reside in and deep into the void where the monstrosities of ages long past lurk. Ever deeper into a world where space and time have no meaning, where ancient kings of a thousand maws and all-seeing eyes spy on our every move. A hidden manifold ruled with ten million iron fists by the supreme emperors of evil and masters of the most wicked spells known to humankind. And we will be their followers, bending to their each and every will, just for a taste, a small sip from the vast gorges of magicks at their unholy fingertips.

That's right, my fellow worshippers. I'm talking about the most magnificent realm of Engineering. With the arcane might lent to us by the evil rites of Calculus and Python, we the damned can wield the power of the Great Old Ones, also known as the Professors. Combined with the spirit of Skule, we'll be unstoppable! Now chant with me, brothers and sisters:

Toike Oike, Toike Oike Ollum te Chollum te Chay Ave Satanus, Ave Satanus May Satan Rise today

See you around, my subservient followers. And may Cthoikeoike eternally bless you...

Muhahahahaaaaaa...

Simo Pajovic Toike Oike-Editor in Chief



LETTERS TO THE EDIT

Will he ask me out?

Dear <3,

That's a great question, and I'm not sure how to answer.

You see, I am married to this newspaper. It's been a strong relationship, about 11 months now, and I'm not sure I want to give that up for some stranger sending me a letter.

So I guess I have to say no.

Love (well, not really), Simo

Toikes are good at making



-Anonymous

Dear Anonymous,

The ink has a poison so that anyone who burns my beloved Toikes turns ugly and stupid. Enjoy being ugly and stupid, ugly and stupid.

Sincerely, Simo

Dear Mr. Editor,

I'm afraid I've done some very terrible things to pass my second year of engineering. A black shadow keeps following me around and telling me to apply for a job with the Devil. I was wondering, what is hell like? Does she really wear Prada?

Signed, A job-less third year

Dear Job-less,

Don't worry about the black shadow, that's just the ghost of the former ECC. And as for Hell, all I'll say is bring a sweater. And the Devil likes Gucci, actually.

Warm regards, Simo

ITE-ITORI

Dear readers,

It is my unfortunate duty to inform

had recently come to our attention

, and my editor felt the need to act as soon as possible. As such,

that the student body was

spearheaded by the

. The primary focuses will be

, and

. Offenders

found will have their hands removed. It is recommended that you attend

Food will be provided.

On a similarly unfortunate note, I must inform you of the content of this month's issue. Many hours were spent crafting articles on

, and

. But

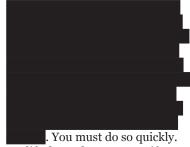
. Admittedly, the editing process this month was difficult, as many of our staff

, but we were able to pull through. It was made additionally exciting by our inability to speak about

apart from the and

, this month's issue was an enjoyable experience.

Lastly, but perhaps of most importance:



depends on your swift ac tion.

Fearfully yours,

Diana Pesce Senior Staff Writer





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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 (from the Irish "take a hike") is "knowledge of the hidden." The term is sometimes taken to mean knowledge that "is meant only for certain people" or that "must be kept hidden," but for most practicing Skuligans it is simply the study of a deeper spiritual reality that extends beyond pure reason and the physical sciences. It also describes a number of magical organizations or orders, the teachings and practices taught by them, and to a large body of current and historical literature and spiritual philosophy related to this subject.

DISCLAIMER

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



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO **ENGINEERING SOCIETY**

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Local Boy Addresses Christmas Letter to Satan

Satan's Little Helper Toike Oike Elf

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house, the fires of Hell were engulfing little Jimmy's home. Satan was up on the rooftop, led by His chariot of hellhounds, with presents for every little boy and girl who wrote to Him instead of the other big red guy who watches naughty children. "It's a very simple mistake," He told a nearby reporter. "Sometimes, these kids spend so much time thinking about what toys they want that they forget to check their spelling. That's when I show up."

This year, 666 children are expected to mistakenly send their letters to Hell instead of the North Pole. "I really don't mind it, it allows me to get festive around here. Hell is usually an abyss of fire and sorrow, but around the holidays, it becomes an abyss of fire and sorrow with the Michael Bublé Christmas album playing in the background," said Satan, not explaining how Hell during the holidays was different from regular Hell. The Lord of All Evil is also really proud of the tree He brings down and decorates each year. This year, He has a European weeping willow, decorated with candy canes, ribbons, and the severed heads of His enemies.

Satan also has a workshop where He uses tortured labourers to make toys for little boys and girls. "Little Jimmy asked for the latest digital tablet, something he can use in college to further his education. Isn't that sweet? But I

help him out more." Reports say Jimmy received the third edition Thermodynamics and Process Design by F. R. Foulkes.

decided to go one step further and Satan says He is still working on ways to improve His holiday gift giving. For instance, He wants to learn how to not burn down the houses He visits and how to not

Above: While most kids expect Santa to come down their chimney, for some, Satan instead rises from the cinders of their fireplace.

When approached for comment, Santa said that he appreciates the help. "It's so nice to see everyone getting festive around this time of year. It's really all about the children, and even if they misspell my name, they still deserve a merry Christmas."

spread malicious intent when He soars across the sky on His hellhounds. "It's a tough job, and I only have to visit 666 houses, so I don't really know how the big guy does it. I've tried watching that Grinch fellow do this too, but I'm not so into having my heart grow three sizes bigger; that's

just a cardiac arrest waiting to happen."

Reports say that Jimmy, one of the few children who received a gift from Satan, has decided to put his present to use and study his brand new textbook. "It's a really neat read, and it only demoralizes me sometimes. Satan was really thoughtful when He brought me this. He even left a note:

'Dear Jimmy,

Have a terrible Christmas. Use this gift wisely, it is one of my favourite reads, and much more valuable than a silly tablet. If you continue to be a naughty boy, I may see you again at U of T's Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering (I teach a few classes there).

Your friend and Eternal Bringer of Twilight,

Satan has since returned to ruling the underworld, bringing torment to the lives of people everywhere. He is looking forward to the next holiday season and has admitted that He does miss the milk and cookies. Chocolate chip are His favourite. GIVE HIM RAISIN COOKIES AT YOUR OWN RISK.

The reporter who conducted this interview has since spontaneously combusted.



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Local Engages in Sagan Worship

Ground Control and Major Tom

Toike Oike Starmen

BERKLEY, CA - The Toike *Oike* has the rare opportunity this month to be privy to the experience of an inspiring young cultist who is part of a new faith that is sweeping the world.

"My parents were the staunchest Christians in Beverly Hills: we went to mass every Christmas and Easter, and I went to confession twice every decade," said the youth. "I was baptised immediately after each of my parents' respective second weddings at the age of 9, and for the rest of my adolescence I felt a smug sense of self-righteousness. In fact, I even prayed once every

blue moon.

So, I know what you're thinking: 'How could you renounce your LORD and SAVIOUR, Jesus Christ, in favour of famed astrophysicist Carl Sagan?'

I admit I wasn't a believer at first either; how could this pale, turtleneck-wearing scientist compare to a God that could literally turn water into drinkable alcohol? In the end, it was his glorious prophet, the effervescent African-American demigod Neil DeGrasse Tyson, that truly lured me into Carl's loving, Eastern European arms. Hearing Neil speak about the wonders of the universe awoke something deep inside of me that longed to be enveloped by the cold embrace of the ever-reaching Cosmos.

Neil helped to open my eyes, but it was Carl who opened my heart.

I mean, who wouldn't be seduced by the fact that the planet they lived on was but a mote of dust in a sunbeam? Or that we, Earth, were but a lonely speck in an empty, unloving universe?

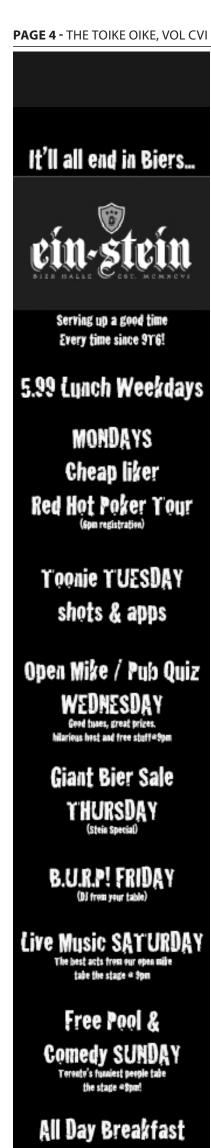
Wowza. That guy really knows the way to your heart.

I soon found that I wasn't alone. I found my people and was introduced to the greater pantheon of the Omniscient Bill Nye, and the hosts of Mythbusters, the Omnipotent What's-His-Face and the Nice Guy-With-Mustache. I embraced their faith as they embraced me. We became a family of sorts. Sagan worship has become a part of my daily ritual.

Carl completes me, Carl fills me. I am one with Carl, and Carl is one with me. We are Carl.

His teachings are life-sustaining; I am but a sapling, growing forever upward towards his heavenly visage. I am nothing without Carl.

And plus, Carl is, like, a total



Weedends

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Mysterious Writing on Stall Door Helps Student Ace "Unpassable" Exam

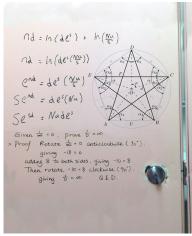
Ilyu Minaughty Toike Oike Bathroom Writer

U of T has seen many miracles in its long life, but few incidents have matched Jake Samuels' latest surprising exam story. Walking into his MAT457 final during the first semester of his fourth year, he knew nothing and was ready to receive a failing grade, not to mention potentially surrendering his entire degree. After writing the exam and later receiving the grade, he was astounded to see a perfect score on his paper. As a matter of fact, it was by far the highest mark in a class that everyone else had

The course instructor, Professor Feil Yu, commented on the result. "I was shocked. I actually designed the exam for everyone to fail. I asked them to prove a theorem with no solution... and he somehow got it? I think I'm going to quit math now."

An investigation was launched into this sudden success, but has since turned up no results. Samuels returned to studying for his winter semester courses and has not been heard from

since. The truth surfaced later when he materialized again, this time leading a mysterious cult known as "The Stallsquatters of Knowledge." He claimed he went to the bathroom right before the exam and simply happened to read the writing on the stall door out of sheer boredom because his phone had died. Apparently the writing on the door was a spell of sorts.



Above: Page 532 of Calculus by James Stewart, 8th ed.

In his words, "it was too much of a coincidence" to not be the reason for his success. The mystery and rituals surrounding the new cult could only be rivalled by U of T Engineering's

traditions. Some speculate the mysterious Best Friends Club may be behind this new cult, but their existence could neither be confirmed nor denied.

This situation is a first, but it was bound to happen one day or another. Few people ever pay attention to writing in toilet stalls, blowing it off as the ramblings of other bored bathroom-dwellers. It is possible that Mr. Samuels was so bored, he was the first to read all the writing on the door in the correct order to conjure a spell to vanquish U of T's bell curve voodoo.

The cult is slowly growing, with Samuels calling upon its members to search for other stall doors with "hidden knowledge" and bring the ultimate truth forward to the student body. The opportunity is fresh and the Stallsquatters are looking to capitalize, says Samuels.

"We want to enlighten our peers with the hidden truths of U of T. The administration has told us that knowledge lies only in textbooks and lectures, which may only be accessed after paying hefty tuition fees. I say this is

blasphemy. If you want to truly experience success, you must find the right bathroom stall door and read it. That is the key to consistently doing well at U of T," he proclaimed.

When asked about the specific writing and where the stall was located, Samuels refused to answer, asking us to first join the cult and pay a fee of \$16,000 to access the "higher learning" level as a "domestic" member. The cost for "international" members is roughly \$40,000 to \$50,000, depending on the program and the "amount of knowledge" you wish to acquire. These fees are admittedly similar to U of T's existing tuition, though Samuels did not offer comment. Multiple sources who opted to remain anonymous claim the mysterious stall is hidden behind a secret door somewhere in Trinity College, though this remains just speculation.

Only one thing is certain: Samuels somehow managed to get 100% on a U of T exam, which to many, spell or not, is borderline sorcery already.

8 Household Imps You Can Summon

Even a beginner spellcaster can raise these cute lil' buggers for help around the house!

I. P. Errwhere Toike Oike Imp Guy

Do you ever find yourself having trouble keeping up with the daily grind of chores? If so, these eight friendly household imps are perfect for you. If you're just starting out in the art of summoning, don't worry! These helpful mini-demons require no certification in witchcraft and/or wizardry and require only a basic summoning circle, a few drops of red Gatorade, and the soul of a small insect.

- 1. Laundry Imp: One of the most common types of household imps, laundry imps will do all the cleaning, drying, and folding on their own. Although they have a penchant for stealing individual ocks, they're a common sight in the homes of many magi worldwide--and soon enough, in yours!
- 2. Cook Imp: Who needs to know how to cook when a cook imp can whip up a five-pentagram meal in the blink of an eye? These cuties just love slicing, dicing, frying, baking, and grilling all kinds of delights, ranging from devil's food cake to monkey's paw à la Harambe.

3. Bath Imp: If you're sick of cleaning yourself everyday, bath imps will draw you a bubble bath and have you squeaky clean in a matter of minutes. All you have to do is sit back as your demon pal scrubs away the grease and grime of working all day. The bath imp is a member of the family of basic personal hygiene imps, which also includes the toothbrush imp, floss imp, and dress yourself imp, but these may be more difficult to summon if you're already having trouble bathing.

4. Work Imp: Like most adults, you probably hate your job. Work imps aim to solve that problem exactly by doing your job for you. These come with a little extra price tag since in addition to the summoning setup, you need to get them a tiny little suit so they can dress for your job. Just sink deep into your couch at home and watch as your work imp brings home the bacon and secures that promotion you've been after for months.

- 5. Watch Your Daughter's First Steps Imp: God, all that kid's done is cry since she was born. Good thing there's an imp out there to watch that whiny brat's first steps for you.
- **6. Tinder Imp:** If you're ever lost in the forest, you can summon this scamp with a quick summoning circle made of sticks and leaves. He'll get a fire going for you faster than you can swipe right! Now all you need is an imp to quench your thirst and you can survive in the woods for months!
- 7. Spread Plague Across the Fiefdom Imp: Mojo hasn't been on point lately? Sometimes, you try to fire off a nasty voodoo spell and it just fizzles out. Witch-doctoring can be tough. Summon a spread plague across the fiefdom imp and he'll, er, spread plague across the fiefdom whenever you find yourself on the wrong side of the magickal bed.
- 8. Shoe Polish Imp: Heehee! Look at his little hands polishing your shoes!



Above: An artist's rendition of the shoe polish imp. So adorable!

Orange Dæmon Elected to High Public Office

His Undead Legion is Tremendous, Everyone Agrees

Ground Control and Major Tom

Toike Oike Demonology Warlocks

Cultists rejoice across the world this month as the abominable result of an unusually successful arcane rite has managed to be voted into a prominent public office

Achieving a position of unprecedented importance for one of its kind, the rare Orange Dæmon can only be summoned with a complex ritual involving small loans of a million dollars and free-flowing alcohol provided by Slavic women.

Despite concerns voiced by some more conventional politicians, the victory reportedly came as a relief to many in the political establishment, as the Dæmon had previously failed to vow to accept an election defeat. After the announcement of the election results in November, many pundits voiced concerns which ranged from a popular uprising of "Dæmon Nation" to a dread army of cephalopods rising from the depths and enslaving humanity.



Above: The dæmon and his wife Melania were criticized for plagiarizing portions of their speeches at the presidential inauguration.

Having sought to field a candidate of their own this election, demon cultists fought fiercely this past year for recognition of their unique special interests and to highlight their colourful cultural identity in an increasingly multicultural country. Some issues that surveys of cultist communities have found to be of concern to cultists are the rising rates of

vehicular manslaughter and the falling rates of sacrificable teenage virgins, which are key to their practices.

When pressed for comment on the election, President Trump mentioned that he looked forward to working with the Dæmon, citing the many similarities between them.

Local Man Ingests Play-Doh Snake "for Science"

Anna Lee Cage Toike Oike Doh Boi

Local man Ron Davison has begun what can only be described as a revolutionary experiment. "The idea came to me while I was on the toilet," explained Ron. "I was just thinking, we don't have a good model of the digestive system, and it's a shame we can't look inside a person to find out what it looks like. Then when I stood up and looked in the bowl, it hit me."

With the stated goal of mapping out the human digestive system, Davison's plan is to continuously ingest a Play-Doh snake for nine hours such that, when excreted, it will form a perfect model of his entire digestive tract. The experiment is without precedent, and not without difficulties.

"I don't have the government funding, education, or basic understanding of anatomy that those big-wig scientists at the universities may have, but my passion for discovering truth, especially when that truth is something I have a personal stake in, more than makes up for that. I had lots of issues controlling the variables, specifically Play-Doh colour, so the snake is made up

whether or not he feared suffering any harm in the experiment, he responded, "Well, the container says non-toxic, so no... right?"

Davison has not avoided all external attention. His best friend Chad Jackstack says, "Yeah, Ron's always had this crazy thing for science. I'm really

of various shades rolled together.

But by my calculations, that

should have a minimal effect

on the outcome." When asked

external attention. His best friend Chad Jackstack says, "Yeah, Ron's always had this crazy thing for science. I'm really glad he's getting the recognition he deserves for this sick experiment." Meanwhile, Sue, a woman Davison bumped into on the street, shouted, "Oh, sorry! Hey wait, why do you have all that Play-Doh?"

Dr. Phillipa Anderson is one of many scientists to comment that this is an astoundingly poorly designed experiment with zero basis in scientific fact or basic cognitive abilities, and that there really are better ways to get a map of the digestive system.

At press time, Ron had reportedly begun the experiment, and so was unable to comment.

Vegan Group Assures Members of the Twilight Culling of the Meats

Harry Wang Toike Oike Cannon Editor

In a barely lit auditorium inside Sid Smith, the voice echoed off the aging walls. "The end is coming," proclaimed Grand Prophet Herb Amor.

The acolytes sat up, causing their faux leather seats to creak in unison. Acolyte #24 shouted in excitement, dutifully explaining to new members there hasn't been this much hope since 2012. Even fewer members were around for the millennial proclamation.

As the murmurs died down, the prophet spoke again:

"As stated in the book of Celeosis 3:1-5, understand this;

That in the end of days, there will come times of difficulty. For people will be lovers of self, of cheese, of milk, arrogant, abusive, heartless, unappeasable, without self-control, lovers of beef rather than lovers of Tofu.

Avoid these people.

Brothers and sisters, you must be ready.

Believe in Broadleaf 4:20: Blessed are the vegans, for they will inherit the earth.

The beckoners amongst us, the elders, go out! Spread the word of veganism. Tell all of your friends, your family, everyone you know. Demand an end to the reign of pepperoni and cheese pizza; Demand a crust and tomato sauce alternative. For only Veganism's word shall save us, not to mention its incredible health benefits."

The group was last seen protesting chicken nuggets outside the local McDonalds.

From Skule with Love

The Kremlin Ryerson Ram Comrade

Déjà vu strikes Ryerson again. This election season the Ryerson Student Union, or RSU, looks to up cyber security to prevent tampering in this year's election after the events that led to our God Emperor Trump's victory over democracy this past November, much thanks Lord Putin.

This is a wise decision considering that the RSU have a track record of poor security, unless of course the RSU actually intended to set up an information desk in the basement of Kerr Hall. In a statement released by Obaid Ullah, president and resident engineer of the Ryerson Student Union, "The RSU is bolstering cyber security for the upcoming elections in light of recent political meddling with our neighbors the United States."

According to anonymous sources within Skule and Lassonde, rumor has it that U of T engineers will supposedly make attempts to disrupt this year's elections. However, the validity and severity of these rumors should be questioned after the multiple

blunders that the Brute Force Committee have made last semester, one needs only to walk past the architecture building and see the poorly placed Ram to be reminded of their sub par performance. Many questions were raised about budget when the topic of a cyber security overhaul was raised.

While the RSU has yet to release a formal financial plan to tackle such a tremendous undertaking, anonymous sources within the RSU have speculated what might be done. One source speculates a possible tuition raise or cuts to next year's frosh week. Another source predicts a possible second 6ix fest if you will, even going as far as to give 7 party or 5 carnival as possible names for scams to leech money from Ryerson students. Other sources even go as far as to predict a Rhino Party majority, capitalizing on unrest and fear that these alleged attacks could bring. While much of the news right now is speculative and uncertain, it does paint an interesting picture for the future of Ryerson Students.

For more updates on Ryerson politics, make sure to check back with the Golden Ram.

If you enjoyed this article, check out The Golden Ram







Above: The majority of Ron's exciting experiment will take place not in the laboratory, but the lavatory.

HOW TO SUMI

Tired of that 1.7 GPA? Want your parents required ingredients around the summoni

around it 666 times in the dark, and

FIRMED KILLS. I AM + RAINED IN

K OF SPIES ACROSS THE UNITED STAFES MAY CORILLY

IDIOH. I WILL SHIT FURY AND WILL WAY

ALL OVER CORPS BEING AND TO THE UNITED STAFE OF THE UNITED STAFE OF

The Butt Part of a Burrito

You know, that last little bit that has the structural integrity of a leaky diaper (and, arguably, similar contents).



Consent

You need to establish consent with the 4.0 you're summoning.

\$16,000

We don't know where this money goes or why it needs to be this much.

I O N A 4.0 GPA

to finally love you? Just place each of the ng circle below, recite the chant inscribed presto! A GPA neatly divisible by 2!





Kosher Salt

Any other kind of salt won't work. Substitute the blood of your firstborn (keeping all other ingredients the same) to summon Satan.



Kool-Aid

Acceptable flavours include cherry, orange, watermelon, grape, and antifreeze.



That
Scented
Candle You
Bought for
Netflix and
Chill, But
Bae Never
Showed Up
Please call me.

Mr. Blue & Gold: Who is He?

No, Seriously. Who is He?

Katia Mews Lady Toikeiva

After recovering from their weeklong hangovers, engineering students at U of T were shocked to discover that Mr. Blue &Gold had mysteriously changed his entire physical appearance. The severity of the issue was overlooked until F!rosh were discovered screaming "drop your pants" at their Calc II WeBWork, hoping to remember what Mr. Blue & Gold looks like.

"I've heard it's some kind of STD," claimed one student. "We're lucky we're in engineering or else we'd have a full-blown pandemic on our hands."

This is not the first time this phenomenon has occurred. Astrologists have noted that Mr. Blue & Gold's transfiguration has occurred exclusively in months starting with the letter J, excluding June and July. Recent horoscopes have suggested the involvement of a "supreme pasta beast of the celestial spheres" in this mysterious yearly occurrence. Eyewitness reports have revealed that Mr. Blue & Gold is now responding to the call Daniel and was last spotted dropping his pants.

2017's **HOTTEST Baby Names!**

Your Annual Guide to Offspring Designations

- 1. Taylor
- 2. Carole
- 3. Lucy 4. Jess
- 5. Belle (short for Belphegor!)
- 6. Mark
- 7. Cthylla
- 8. Asmodeus
- 9. Beezlebub
- 10. Rhan-Tegoth (or just Rhonnie!)
- Melissa
- 12. Anna
- 13. Zushakon (did you know
- this is Shaq's full name?)
- 14. Shub-Niggurath
- 15. Jeff
- 16. Astaroth
- 17. Gressil
- 18. Baoht Z'uqqa-Mogg,
- Bringer of Pestilence 19. Nug and Yeb (for twins!)
- 20. Kanye

POINT/COUNTERPOINT

kinda Hooey

By: Hans Unshirley, Recent Cult Inductee

All of this Cult stuff is VS I AM SATAN, LORD OF DARKNESS, DESCENDING **UPON YOU NOW**

By: SATAN, LORD OF DARKNESS

Umm, hey friends. I know I've only been part of your cult for a few days, but don't you think that all this stuff is getting out of hand? I mean, I'm all for making a change in the world and sticking up for everyone who feels outcast by the rest of society, but isn't there a better way? Sacrificing animals, drawing circles on the ground like we're LARPing Fullmetal Alchemist... And I gotta say, I'm honestly more of a Gatorade fan than Kool-Aid.

Now I like Icelandic heavy death metal as much as the next guy, but outside of concerts, do we really have to be "soaked in the blood of our enemies and awash in the sinful light of our saviour Satan?" Heck, I'm a studious follower of Odin--glory be His name--so this whole red devil goat god is kinda iffy to me. Can't we just join a soup kitchen and sacrifice carrots to the tasty broth for the homeless? Man, this is like that club at Trinity College all over again!



Cthulhu Concedes Defeat to Republican Candidate Trump

Major loss for anthropomorphic cephalopod deity

Ground Control and Major Tom

Toike Oike Great Young Ones

Long suffering from underrepresentation in federal government, the aspirations of Antediluvian Cosmic Beings (ACBs) everywhere were extinguished this past month with the swearing-in of Donald Trump as President of the United States. Although displeasure with the election results were reported to be uniformly high across the minority group, it has been said that ACB presidential nominee Cthulhu, Horror of the Depths, Herald of Doom, and High Priest of the Great Old Ones, PhD, has been surprisingly gracious in defeat.

Cthulhu, who at 1,563,327,003 years of age was the second oldest presidential candidate after fellow hopeful Bernie Sanders, was considered a long shot by many pundits, but was simultaneously a beacon of hope to many, aethereal and mortal alike.

Previously referred to by the now-politically incorrect term "Lovecraftian Monstrosities," Antediluvian Cosmic Beings have always been a small but vocal minority in the United States.



Above: During the presidential debate, Trump harshly criticized Cthulhu for his neo-Lovecraftian economic policies.

Earliest ACB records indicate that the first ACB colony was formed sometime in the 4,145,002,000s BCE when Yog-Sothoth, Lurker at the Threshold, Opener of the

Way, Beyond-One, All-in-One, One-in-All, first arrived on the molten hill of magma that would eventually form the pre-Cambrian crust underneath the Florida area

and decided that it would be a good place to raise a family.

In the hours following Trump's inauguration, the charismatic blend of slimy appendages and terrifying nightmares gave a hopeful concession speech from his Non-Euclidean Palace of Madness in the Corpse-City of R'yleh (in Southeast Florida near Miami). "XYHvcGc*vcxtycgy'xccgyXyYy!" urged Cthulhu to raucous applause and enthusiastic slapping of suction-cupped tentacles from his followers, demonstrating once again how he won the hearts and minds of his target demographic. Some reports say that the humans in the audience immediately began bleeding vigorously from the ears, and many more winked out of regular spacetime due to the irregular geometry of the building. However Cthulhu's spokesman C. Manson reminded all present that "the nature of politics is that not everyone is satisfied."

Campus Basement Home to Sinister Cult

Unwitting members trapped for four to eight years

Alcoholic Aronymous Toike Kool-Aid Server

The Toike Oike has discovered significant evidence of a cult operating covertly within the hallowed halls of the University of Toronto, known simply as "Engineering." Members of the cult, called "engineers," have all been indoctrinated to varying degrees of cultishness.

The most basic level involves working towards a ring signifying membership of the cult; a small scrap of iron that individuals have been convinced is worth spending tens of thousands of dollars to obtain. All of this is done in addition to devoting thousands of hours studying for and being tested on the precepts of the Engineering cult.

Additional practices include cladding oneself in expensive leather clothing emblazoned with the cult's symbols. As if that were not enough, some members voluntarily elect to have their leather jackets thrashed mercilessly upon the ground while being smothered in disgusting (former) edibles by other members of the cult who have already participated in the ritual known as "weaning." Cognitive dissonance among those involved allows them to ignore the fact that whomever started this practice could not possibly have had their own jacket weaned prior to partaking in the act.

"They also force some of their members to drink some strange liquid out of a hard hat," said Emma Nartsi, a kinesiology student who happened to be walking through the Sandford Fleming atrium last Friday evening. "They all sing some strange chant while they do it, and I could have sworn I saw someone put cherry Kool-Aid in the hard hat before drinking it."

The cult tends to recruit people young, often right out of high school, though there has also been significant activity among members even within secondary institutions themselves. The method of recruitment involves dying one's body a bright purple in whole or part, which experts believe is the first step in the brainwashing process. Differently coloured hardhats that are awarded to members based on their status within the group further incentivize the cultists'

obsession with Engineering.

Engineers also make no secret of their long-term goals. An oft-repeated incantation among members is "Engineers Rule The World," signifying their designs for global takeover. They have already begun recruiting members from places as far as China, India, Turkey, and Latin America, among others. They even have their own newspaper that spreads their ideology through crude attempts at "satirizing" anything and everything, including, and especially, themselves.

Readers are advised to maintain constant vigilance and to report any suspicious activity to the beige receptacles conveniently located around the Sandford Fleming atrium.



Kanye West Lyrics Summon Terrifying Manifestation of His Ego



Above: Reciting Kanye West lyrics under the right conditions will summon a terrifying life-sized spectre of his head.

Ground Control and Major Tom

Toike Oike Kims

Hip-hop icon Kanye West faces accusations of engaging in the occult.

"I miss the old Kanye, straight-from-the-go Kanye," chants West on *The Life of Pablo*. However, according to Skule's own expert on the occult, Kevin Bacon, when "I Love Kanye" is sung while sacrificing a five-month-old lamb in the middle of a pentagram under a harvest moon, a thirteen-foot tall, shutter-shade-clad Kanye West manifests.

"I loved Kanye," said Bacon, reminiscing, "but I hate the new Kanye, the bad mood Kanye. To think that he would engage in dark magic... Despicable."

But how did Bacon discover this travesty?

"I was just performing my regular Friday night sacrifice to the Flying Spaghetti Monster while singing 'I Love Kanye' and, well, whaddaya know? Kanye! Straight outta the fuckin' aether! It seems that his lyrics are some kind of malicious incantation that can tear the very fabric of spacetime, as the Kanye which appears seems to be a 2007 Kanye."

According to him, the spectral Mr. West was accompanied by an anthropomorphised bear and had not yet heard Beyoncé's "Single Ladies," further solidifying Bacon's belief that it was indeed a 2007 Kanye and not a 2009 Kanye, who most likely would have been wearing full sunglasses that were too large for his face.

When we last spoke to Bacon, he was experimenting with the resurrection of Freddie Mercury by sacrificing the surviving members of Queen, Brian May and Roger Taylor, to an off-key rendition of "Bohemian Rhapsody." Experts have said that this ritual is destined for failure, as John Deacon is totally still alive, too.

Ye could not be reached for comment, but his publicist, J.J. Jingleheimer-Schmidt, did inform the Toike that Yeezy was "totally into some weird shit."

10 Signs Your Roommate is a Satanist

Claire Voyant Toike Oike Ouija Linguist

1.Taste in Music

Many people enjoy screeching loud heavy metal music, so this alone should not concern you, but the Satanic imagery employed by metal bands could point to more than a taste for aggressive bass and heavily distorted guitar. Side note: if you catch your roommate playing One Direction, be wary.

2.Dark Environment

Of course, satanists prefer dark environments in which to perform rituals. If the curtains in your room have become so dusty from disuse, you may still be in the clear, but keep reading to see if your roommate fits the other criteria.

3.Burning Candles

If you awaken at night to the smell of burning only to see your roommate sitting in the midst of a circle of candles, it's not a good sign. At the very least, they're violating the no-fire policy at your residence. If a Ouija board or salt circle accompanies the flames, be prepared to host a spiritual visitor in your room for at least until the end of exams, after which they'll have fed off enough misery and suffering to satisfy their demonic needs.

4. Chanting

If your roommate's 3 AM occult chants make you wish they were just the sort of person to hold midnight Skype calls with their most loud and obnoxious friends, try and cut them some slack.

Chances are it's just a spell to raise their GPA.

5.Peculiar Tastes in Décor

Instead of the more traditional movie posters, photo collages, and string lights, satanist roommates will opt for a darker decorative style. Technically, they're allowed to decorate however they like, as long as they use adhesive tack instead of pins. That means that pentagrams are allowed, as long as they're not scratching them into the walls.

6.Disturbing Parties

Parties are an essential part of the university residence experience—but if your roommate's fellow partiers show disturbing violent and/or sexual tendencies, make sure that everyone who enters

the party also comes out. In fact, it's better to vacate your room entirely during these times.

7. Feathers

Feathers scattered on the floor are not always a sign of a pillow fight.

8.Blood

If blood smears accompany the feathers, you may want to make sure the rest of the chicken isn't lying around somewhere. You should also consider chatting with your roommate about cleaning up after themselves if this is the case.

9.Disgusting Odour

If your parents are disgusted at the smell of your residence room, be worried. They survived the smell of your room back home, after all. Consider taking their protests--"it smells like something died in here!" --literally and searching under your roommate's bed for the source. In the meantime, a little air freshener goes a long way.

10.Skeleton in the Closet

Cohabitating with a cultist roommate can be tough.
Considering the negative stereotypes associated with Satanism, many practitioners may find it easier to keep their religious affiliations secret. But if you discover that they have a literal skeleton in their closet, get out fast!

PETA Goes Anti-Witchcraft

Sean Calvin

Toike Oike PETAvore

The animal rights group PETA has set its sights on what they feel should be the next forefront of animal rights: witchcraft, wizardry, and similar forms of magicks.

The group known for bringing up stuff the rest of us prefer not to think about, like factory farming and animal testing, has turned their focus to animal abuse in paranormal realms.

"In the age of social media and intense academic pressure, we are worried that some witchery that promises good grades, likes on

Instagram, and right swipes will go viral," said June Wickengenst, a spokesperson for PETA, "so we want to get ahead of the next trend and remind everyone that there are non-animal alternatives for everything, including witchcraft!"

In a blog post, the group wrote about the many ways spells can avoid animal abuse, writing: "There are many non-animal alternatives that can be easily substituted when performing a spell or incantation. You don't have to blind a newt for your love potion--try googly eyes in place of eye of newt! They're so fun! Or toss in a copy (or two) of the 1982 smash hit 'Eye of the Tiger' by

Survivor! It's a banger!" Continuing with their nonanimal suggestions, they wrote in another post: "If you need to use the head of an animal for a ritual, why not try a head of lettuce? Easy to find at your local farmers' market, and if you bring some dressing, it'll make a great snack afterwards!"

When directed towards cults and asked about brainwashing, human rights violations, and the general terror such organizations inflict on their acolytes, PETA drew a parallel to factory farming and animal abuse that was really long and boring, so we didn't bother to report it.



TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

Neptune says that this is a good time to explore your creative side, Aries. Try a new medium for you art, like ram's blood, for instance.



TAURUS

This is your chance to prove that your rituals aren't just a bunch of bullshit. You summon Satan, and don't let the haters get in your way.



GEMINI

Deus, tu scis, si modo Latini nimium manibus hac aetate. Serio, a vita amisit.



CANCER

Head down to Red Lobster® and sacrifice a crab... to your tummy! Crabfest®, on for a limited time only at your participating Red Lobster®!



LEO

Leo the Lion goes, "Feed me the souls of the innocents: the younglings, butterflies, butter, flies, and, believe it or not, Donald Trump."



VIRGO

Mars is in an unfavourable position this month, Virgo. Right now, not even the gods that demand virgin sacrifices want you.



Venus suggests you should take time to balance your family, school, relationships, and more. Just don't forget about your blood pact with Beezlebub.



SCORPIO

Pluto's path as viewed from Egypt suggests that you should watch *The Scorpion* King starring Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson.



SAGITTARIUS

Spice up your summoning ceremonies this month by putting an apple atop your sacrifice's head. Try your best not to hit the apple!



CAPRICORN

The planets align this month, meaning it's the perfect time to ritually sacrifice yourself.



AQUARIUS

Happy Birthday, Leigh!



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.



After getting no questions right on her calculus homework, Sally came to a conclusion her boyfriend would later disagree with.

TOIKE COMICS!















Oh please! You're nothing but

a derivative of Creative Content,

Space Filler Man!



It's time to fill the space

Due To the inability to embed Youtube videos into the Toike Oike, we cannot show you the true epicness this clash of titans deserves.

Suffice to say, they fought, they made up, their mothers had the same first name, and all learned the value of love and diversity.

See you next month



