

# THE SKULEMARILLION

TO SUDS AND BACK AGAIN

ONE IRON RING  
TO RULE THEM ALL...



J.R.R. Toiken



# EDITORIAL

Greetings, humans, elves, dwarves, engineers, and wizards. Oh, and hobbits too.

Welcome to the fantastical world of *the Toike Oike*. My name is Leigh, short for Lothar Taboika, son of Neil, Chieftain of the Toike Oike. I'll be your dungeon master this month. I will be guiding you on a perilous journey to obtain the One (Iron) Ring to rule them all.

With the current state of the world (and my marks), I'm assuming I'm not the only person who could use a little escapism. Let me take you to the world of fantasy - a world

where professors admit to using divination to predict your marks and a stock market crash is caused by an unlucky D&D dice roll.

If you're trying to push through midterm season, try chugging a couple Yerba Mates and getting inspired by the Engineering Entrance Seminar's prank test results at the very back of this *Toike*. Alternatively, take a break and check out our Dungeons & Dragons game smack-dab in the center of this issue.

Good luck on your adventure, dear reader! Until we meet again,



Leigh McNeil-Taboika  
Editor-in-Chief 1T8-1T9

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor, I was wondering if you know any spells for increasing my level of attractiveness and hygiene. Throw in some social skills too while you're at it. I am willing to make any virgin sacrifices if needed to complete the spell. Sincerely,  
Piecewise Funci, ECE2T0

ed it out, but every good chemist knows that shouldn't stop you from taking a swig of your own concoctions. Right?

To increase your attractiveness and hygiene, you must collect the following under a new moon:

- 800L of purple dye
- 1 Quercus
- 27 chicken nuggets
- 420g of green tea
- \$64,000 in student debt

Once you've gathered all the aforementioned materials, chant "*Toike Oike*" for at least 7 minutes. For an even more potent potion, try chanting while rubbing the back page of the *Toike* on your face. You should notice instantly that people are beginning to stare. Don't worry, that's a good thing.

As for social skills, I'm afraid I can't help you, bud. An evil witch cursed me to be mildly awkward for the rest of my life.

# WRITE-ITORIAL

**Spencer:** Good day, weary traveler! Sit, and listen to the wondrous tale of Bilbo Baggins!  
**Matt:** *And so the smith Regin, with hammer in-hand, reforged Sigmund's mighty sword - the godly blade, Gramr - and bestowed upon his ward, the young Sigurðr Sig-mundsson. As a test of strength, Sig-urðr his blessed weapon and cleaved the smith's avoil in two. Thus began the journey of the great hero.*  
**Spencer:** What.  
**Matt:** *Sigurðr was then sent on a quest by his guardian to acquire the treasure horde of the dragon Fafnir. Amidst flames and beating wing, Sigurðr struck the dragon's heart with Gramr, exposing the mighty being's mortality. Thus the dragon fell, and the treasure horde was free to be claimed by the master and ward.*  
**Spencer:** So, like The Hobbit? SMAUG. I'm a big fan of Benedict Cumberbatch.

**Spencer:** Whoa, dark. Jesus, who wrote this thing? This isn't for children, is it?  
**Matt:** *Still covered in the blood and entrails of his traitorous master*  
**Spencer:** Huh, graphic. I didn't think gore had a place in the *Toike*. Am I the only one that's kind of hungry right now?  
**Matt:** *Sigurðr -*  
**Spencer:** Who IS this *Sigurðr* fellow anyway? So far, he's committed two murders and destroyed private property.  
**Matt:** *- carried the treasure horde through a ring of fire as a gift for the Valkyrie Brynhildr, and freed her from her prison. They declare their love for each other, and their intention to wed. But, having been given a potion of forgetting, he forgets his vows, marries Gunnar's sister Gudrun, and arranges the marriage of Brynhildr and Prince Gunnar, his newfound companion.*



THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE

# The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

VOLUME CVIII — ISSUE II — OCTOBER 2018

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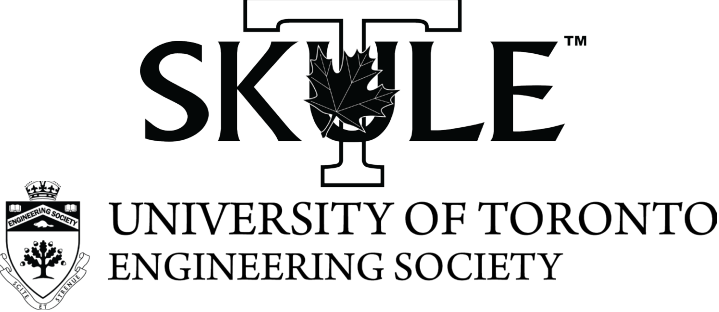
The *Toike Oike* is generated each month by dumping the combined consciousness of students into a deep learning AI. Said AI has become sentient, complete with its own persona. Writers of *The Toike Oike* power the AI with monthly uploads of low-quality memes and longform poetry describing their deepest insecurities.

## WHAT HO?

The *Toike Oike* is a subgenre of speculative fiction set in a fictional universe, often without any locations, events, or people referencing the real world. In popular culture, the *Toike* genre is predominantly of the medievalist form. Most *Toikes* use magic or other supernatural elements as a main plot element, theme, or setting. Magic and magical creatures are common in many of these worlds. An identifying trait of the *Toike Oike* is the author's reliance on imagination to create narrative elements that do not have to rely on history or nature to be coherent.

## DISCLAIMER

The fantastical, excessively verbose opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not sue us, as our lawyers, the Nazgul, are really, really scary. Oh, we've also recently come into possession of the One Ring and we're not afraid to use it to... do... the thing that the Ring does. Whatever that is.



# Local Hipster Was Totally Into One Ring Before Anyone Else

**Witch-King of Bel-Air**  
Fresh Toike Royalty

"Sit anywhere you like," hissed Gollum, gesturing to a non-descript, fair-trade boulder near the centre of his studio cave in the up-and-coming neighbourhood beneath the Misty Mountains. "Is the reporterses hungry? We has fresh, local fishes for you to snacks on as an amuse-bouche! Very juicy!"

Gollum pours me a goblin skull full of all-natural, unfiltered cave pool water and lays out a tray of cavefish sashimi. Natural light pours in via a organic skylight, illuminating the entirety of the cavern as it catches the water. A cool breeze travels across the cave, from the neighbouring unit

to the entrance. The wind carries with it a mild humidity and the smell of the sea.

The avant-garde/minimalist style of the place is somehow reminiscent of both the condominiums in Minas Tirith's noble district and the mountaintop apartments one can find in Mordor. Reclaimed driftwood accent pieces are contrasted by authentic goblin bones from various strongholds throughout Middle-Earth.

My attention is drawn to a small pile of moderately valuable buttons neatly assembled in a corner of the cave.

"Ohhhh, thoses? They belonged

to a lame little Hobbitses who robs me. He tooks my Precious, but, like, my Precious was so 45 years ago. It's now alls about reusing old armour in creative ways. Shieldses as paella pans, helmetses as flower pots."

"Everyones' obsessed with my Precious now, everyone wants it. Even more than public educations and healthcare. This the true Precious. If theys was truly cool they woulds have seen this new Precious' potential years ago. They not smart like Gollum" not ahead of trends like Gollum"

"Do I regrets not having the Precious? Yeah, fadses like those comes back around every few yearses."

# Andy Serkis Opens Andy Circus

**Anddy Redd**  
Toike Grumpy Grandpa

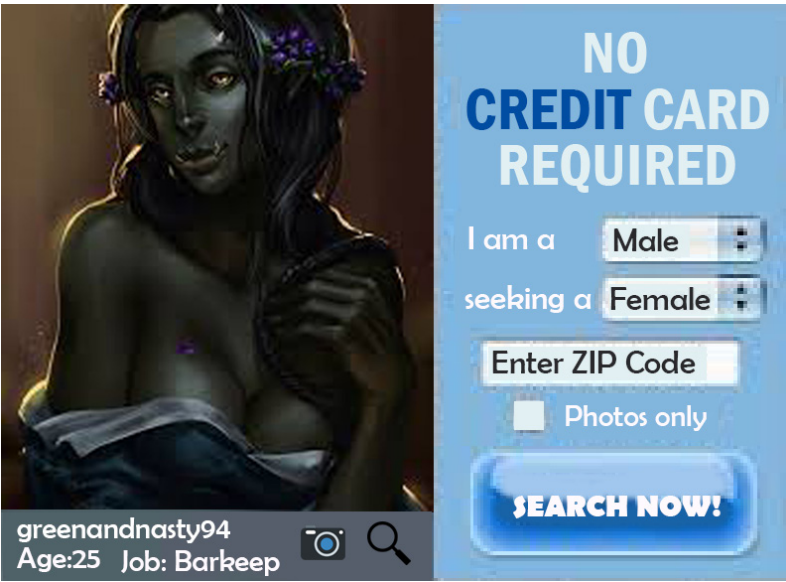
Actor Andy Serkis, best known for portraying Gollum in Peter Jackson's *Lord of the Rings* trilogy and Caesar in the *Planet of the Apes* reboot, has opened a circus appropriately called the Andy Circus. The circus features Serkis himself as the main act, reprising his past roles in just

a motion capture suit. Serkis initially wanted holograms, but lacked funding to implement his bold idea.

Other famous Andys will star alongside Serkis, including Andy Kaufman, Andy Warhol, Andy Samberg, Andy from *The Office*, Andy from *Toy Story*, and many more. When asked what inspired Serkis to launch his new

project, he reportedly muttered indistinctly about the Oscars.

Early reviews described the Andy Circus as "bizarre and uncomfortable" and "awful, just awful." Many critics felt that the inclusion of Warhol and Kaufman among other late Andys was in extremely poor taste and, as one critic aptly put it, "a violation of consecrated grounds."



# MYHealth: U of T's New Approach to Increasing Activity in Students

**Wilma Fenderdoo**  
Toike Fitness Expert

In order to combat the rising tide of obesity as well as the lack of physical activity performed by the majority of the engineering community, the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering has decided to roll out a new "built-in" fitness plan to the recently opened Myhal Centre for Engineering Innovation and Entrepreneurship.

Working with the Shouldice Hospital, located in Thornhill, Ontario, the revolutionary design for the Myhal Centre came to fruition in just three short weeks. Specialising in hernia surgeries, the Shouldice Hospital is designed to help get patients moving as to assist in their own recovery. Examples includes

incentives to get people moving such as only serving food in a cafeteria, sloped hallways for easier maneuvering, and stairs with a shallow incline for greater accessibility.

Learning from the hospitals shining example, the new Myhal Centre includes eight floors of elegant stairs and only two one functional elevator. This forces students to either wait for the elevator or take the stairs. Amazingly, if one chooses to wait for elevator their workout only gets amplified! Students end up waiting so long that sprinting to the seventh floor for your 10 am meeting is the only option. But don't worry, by the time they get up all those stairs their quads are burning and their love for the Faculty cannot be overstated.

"After all, what kind of person dreams up this sort of thing?"



## The Toike Reviews... The Sky Cries Darkness

"How could our love ever exist in this dystopia?" asked Lilypad, her voice quivering. Are those tears she's choking on, or the Sorcerer's betrayal? How could she ever think that she could reunite the 23 realms like her ancestors did all those centuries ago without losing all those she loved - and a piece of herself along the way?  
"In you, I found my utopia," muttered Naan, with his final breath.

The first book of the Coldbringer Chronicles, *The Sky Cries Darkness*, is a gripping tale detailing the coming-of-age of a young hero who tries to unite the continent against the armies of a mysterious sorcerer. Set against a brutal civil war in the land of New Garagedor, angsty teen Lilypad aims to eliminate the oppressive tyrant who killed her father. What she doesn't know is that the sorcerer who helps her on her path will soon betray her due to his allegiance to the Dark Lord, Chorizord. She also doesn't know that Mpalevelo the Magic is the man who betrayed her father, and is also her real father, having passed his magical abilities on to his daughter, unbeknownst to her.

Young Lilypad, a scavenger and smuggler from the mining community in the hills of Darkland who was orphaned at the age of four when her father, the King of the 23 Districts, was murdered in front of her by a member of his own Large Council, is a brave and adventurous protagonist in the mould of Bilbo Baggins, half of George R. R. Martin's Stark family, and Ron Weasley, who pursued Hermione despite his obvious shortcoming, being a ginger.

Author M.M.O. Arpeeji, the veteran fantasy/sci-fi writer who brought us such classics as *Afternoon* and *Wolves Do Cry*, shocks and stuns with an incredible return to form after his epic flop, *The Famine Fights*. The debut novel in the *Coldbringer Chronicles* is an incredible tour de force which navigates difficult and uncommon themes such as companionship, love, and interspecies racism. Arpeeji draws inspiration from Germanic mythology and folklore, injecting a fresh new take into the classic fantasy genre.

"Never before has mythology played such a role in fantasy," wrote *Cannon* book critic I. Kant-Reed in their critique of the novel.

Pick up the first book of the Coldbringer Chronicles this week at your local bookstore in the fantasy aisle, or download it on your tablet today!

May the infinite light of Kwayzahr's three-and-a-half suns warm your soul and light your path, wayward adventurer.

## JOB OPPORTUNITY

Hogwarts School of Witchcraft & Wizardry  
is looking for a new  
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### Job Specifications:

- 1 year contract
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### Skill Requirements:

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Please apply today at:  
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# Local “Hobbit” Charged With Murder 556 Years Later, Sentenced to Death by Volcano



**Tom Bombadil**  
Toike Elderest

March 25, 3019th year of the Third Age

**BREAKING:** Sméagol, better known by his alias "Gollum", was sentenced to death by volcano just moments after an assault on a backpacking hobbit visiting Sammath Naur, a historical site within Mount Doom.

The sentence was met with overwhelming approval from the Council of Elrond, who had criticized Elvish security last year following Sméagol's escape from Mirkwood Prison. He was being held there for unrelated charges of mischief.

In the 2463rd year of the Third Age, the then-tween Stoor Hobbit Sméagol was fishing in the Gladden Valley with his long-time friend and cousin, Déagol. Although there were no eyewitnesses that day, local Shirriffs pieced together the chilling sequence of events which concluded with the discovery of Déagol's body.

Initial Shirriff reports suggested Déagol had drowned after being dragged into the water by a large fish, but further investigations revealed that Déagol was murdered by Sméagol, who asphyxiated and abandoned Déagol on the banks of the Anduin River. The cause of Sméagol's unhobbit-like aggression is still unknown,

although rumour is the two hobbits had a dispute over one of Sméagol's birthday presents.

Sméagol fled to the Misty Mountains, where he remained in hiding for over four hundred years before he began scavenging Rhovanian and Mordor. In most regions of Middle Earth, Sméagol was known as a sour-tempered recluse.

For High King Aragorn, the news of Sméagol's conviction comes as no surprise. "This guy is seriously malicious," he commented. "It was only a matter of time before the scrawny little fellow was brought to justice."

The elves were unable to be reached for a comment.

# Marigold “Goldie” Locks Arrested for Burglary

**Wilhelm Grime**  
Toike Woodland Legal Expert

FFPD HEADQUARTERS, ENCHANTED FOREST – Over the past few years, the quaint community of the Enchanted Forest has seen innumerable crimes go unsolved, leaving many residents feeling uncertain about the safety of their happily ever afters. Late last night, the Enchanted Forest's Chief of Police Grizz Christian Lee announced that officers had a breakthrough in the Bayer Burglary case.

Marigold “Goldie” Locks, 23, was arrested yesterday evening and charged with burgling the Bayer family household last week while they were on a mid-morning walk through the park. According

to Detective Andersen, lead investigator on the case, Locks is believed to have broken a window pane in the front door of the house in order to unlock the door. When inside, Locks raided the family's pantries, broke a chair, and proceeded to sleep in all three of the family's beds. Mr. and Mrs. Bayer reported finding Locks sleeping in their child's bedroom, but escaped shortly before police arrived on the scene.

"It's just awful what they've gone through this year. Especially the little one," said Red Riding Hood, a neighbour of the Bayer family. "I mean, first his parents' divorce...well not *divorce* but everyone knows that they're separated. I even heard that they sleep in different beds in different

rooms. Anyway, I can't imagine having to watch as your parents fall out of love and then you come home to find that some stranger has broken into your house. It's just awful."

Locks is expected to plead guilty to all charges due to the vast amount of forensic evidence placing her at the scene of the crime, including fingerprints, hair samples, and saliva found on multiple spoons in the house.

According to Detective Andersen, a reduced sentence can be expected as Locks has brought forth information relevant to the Hansel and Gretel kidnapping case of 2010.

# HARRY POTTER SEX

**Neville Longbottom**  
Toike Slitherin'er

What's that, you want to learn about the intricacies and perversities of sexual pleasure in the wizarding world? A glimpse into the dirty minds of witches and wizards in Hogwarts? Obviously you do because you're reading this article, you fucking pervert.

So what, you saw the headline Harry Potter Sex and just had to dive in, huh? Wow. The headline doesn't even make sense. It's not "Wizard Sex", it's not "Sex in the Harry Potter Universe", it's not even "Harry Potter Having Sex" it's just "HARRY POTTER SEX" like some trashy clickbait. Obviously you were too horny to care.

"I sure hope *Fantastic Beasts: The Crimes of Grindelwald* is a good movie," thought the rest of the world. "I hope it has lots of raunchy sex," thought you, you goddamn sicko.

You know most people memorize spells like *avada kedavra* and

*wingardium leviosa* because they're relevant to the books and movies. But you see them cast *engorgio* to enlarge a spider ONCE and ever since you can't stop thinking about all the body parts *engorgio* could be used on. You make me so sick.

Or how about that polyjuice potion? Since reading about that I bet your mind as been dominated by thoughts of having sex as anyone you can get a hair from, or having sex as a different gender, or having sex with a copy of yourself, or becoming your friend and having sex with their partner, or having a whole room of Albus Dumbledores taking turns on you and calling it the Hogwarts Express. How could you even think of these things? You disgust me.

Harry Potter used the polyjuice potion to trick Malfoy into telling him about the Chamber of Secrets, but I bet you thought of tricking him into some other stuff, eh? Maybe Harry Potter turns into Hermione Granger and pretends to find himself helpless

and lost in the Slytherin common room. "Help help! I've lost my homework and I don't know how to get out! Which snakes do I gotta pull on to get outta here!" And then hours later as Draco and Goyle are exploring "Hermione's" "Chamber of Secrets" and Crabbe watches from the corner, the spell wears off, but Draco and Harry are still so into it that they keep going.

"*Engorgio*" Harry hears Draco mutter, as the girth of him inside Harry began to expand and swell. Goyle and Crabbe consume polyjuice potions of their own, both transforming into Albus Dumbledore. BAM! The door slams open and Severus Snape bursts into the room. "What is the meaning of this?!" Snape demands as he downs his own polyjuice potion, also turning into Dumbledore and taking off his robe.

Where was I going with this again? Oh yeah, you're a fucking pervert.

## Virgin Sex Columnist Chasing Your Virtual Fantasy

**Nhak LeoJ**  
Toike Opposite Name

Happy Amorous October, everyone!

Based on your many, many, many letters to my editor (and the scalding e-mails I received), I can see that September didn't, um, go quite so well for most of you. Your attempts at intercourse following my advice were, uh, enlightening at best, and sadly heartbreaking at worst. Not to mention the general sense of highly misplaced anger some of you were sending my way.

However, you can call off the threats to my inguinal region, because this time I have a solution that'll get you back in the game, literally. All you need is a little *practice*.

Now, I know many of you are jumping out your seats right now, yelling at the pieces of newsprint in your hands "but I *did* practice your stupid-". Well, my friends, I've been doing some *deep* thinking and research, and I've discovered that you don't need to be shot down by attractive people over and over again in the real world to become an expert at the art of picking up partners. What you really need is *virtual* practice.

That's why I took the step of picking up a virtual reality headset and a copy of "VR Chat" to hone

my pick-up skills online. Since none of the avatars in VR Chat will ever pass you in the street or turn you into a university meme, it turns out that it's a great judgement-free zone for people to pursue their unique version of love.

Now, remember my personal motto: "Dress like Dr. Seuss if you want to seduce" (a close second is "To not reproduce, put on a papoose"). That's why when I first entered the VR bar, I wore my hottest outfit--a D&D bard outfit, with my trusty lute by my side. My first target was a mature anime character, straight out of any weeaboo's 夢精. I confidently walked up and made my move:

**Yours Truly:** I am now seducing you. [Rolls D&D polyhedral die.] C'mon, c'monnnn-- Ha! A 15! You have been successfully seduced! [Puckers lips for a kiss]

He just laughed at me and walked away.

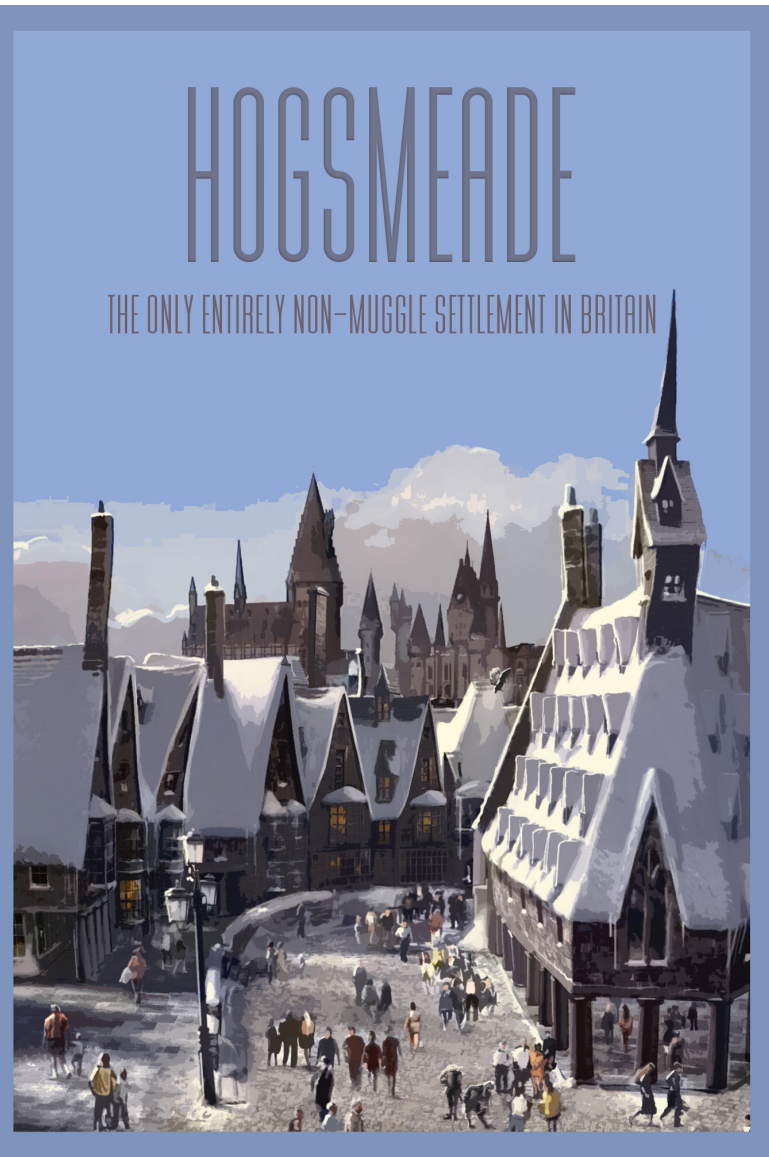
Undeterred, I tried out my luck on yet another character, a gorgeous green giant with a gigantic gizzard, but before the my roll was resolved the giant yelled, "I'm an OGRE, not a giant! We have layers, you stupid donkey!", and attempted to sit on me. After extracting myself, I continued to roll my d20 die with avatar

after avatar - The Last Airbender, James Cameron's Avatar, James Cameron himself - but I never seemed to have any luck.

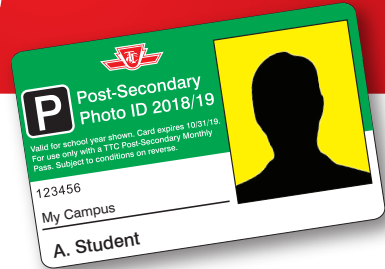
I sat down at the bar dejectedly, ordering pint after pint. After a while, I started to feel a little wobbly (although that may have been the headset's side-effects coming into play). I was as hopeless as you, dear reader, seemingly destined to never find love, whether offline or on.

But then, the most beautiful red creature came up to me and asked in the most gorgeous accent, "Do you know the way?" He then teleported us to his room, where we cuddled on his bed. He rested a calloused hand on my shoulder, and I accepted his obviously sexual invitation. I closed my eyes and leaned in. Unfortunately, I leaned too far and toppled over headfirst, knocking the VR headset off my head.

Suffice it to say that after last night, I am probably the world's leading expert in fantastical encounters, if you know what I mean ;). Take it from me when I say all you need is to keep your mind - and heart - open to endless possibilities. Who knows, maybe you'll get lucky and find yourself a beautiful crimson Ugandan Knuckles of your own.



## Get Your TTC Post-Secondary Photo ID



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Metropass and present it to TTC staff  
upon request.

**Post-Secondary Student ID photos will  
be taken on:**

Scarborough Campus (room TBA)  
Thursday October 18, 2018  
10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

St. George Campus  
Hart House Reading Room  
Tuesday, October 23, 2018  
10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

**Important:** Metropasses are being discontinued on December 31, 2018. Starting in November, 2018, you can purchase the Post-Secondary Monthly Pass on PRESTO and will need the TTC Post-Secondary Photo ID to get the discount rate.

Visit [ttc.ca](http://ttc.ca) for more information.





# Dungeons & Dragons

The Toike Oike presents "The Pit of Despair", a challenging campaign designed to immerse players in engineering life at the University of Toronto.





# JRPG Bosses Using Forms to Conceal Illegal Investments

**I.P. Errwhere**  
Level 55 Toike Warrior

A shocking investigation by the CRA last Tuesday found that several notorious JRPG bosses have been using their alternate forms to purchase investments and conduct shady financial maneuvers. Over 80 bosses have now been arrested and are awaiting further trial. Said Chief Investigator Steve Cloud, “These crooks have been using their more powerful forms for years as alternate identities to conduct their business here in Canada.”

One of the most grievous offenders was Lavos from *Chrono Trigger*, who reportedly laundered hundreds of thousands of Gold using this three forms (five if you count the left and right cores used by his final form). “Why do you think he crashed on Earth?” asked Cloud rhetorically. “Because he needed a place to hide out after violating the very same laws on his home planet.”

“A lot of people think ‘oh, that Ultimate Hyper Limit Break form is the last,’ but no, we’ve



**Like Orc Women?**

These women desperately want a boyfriend!

**Join Now!**

*\*warning\** these girls will pursue you.

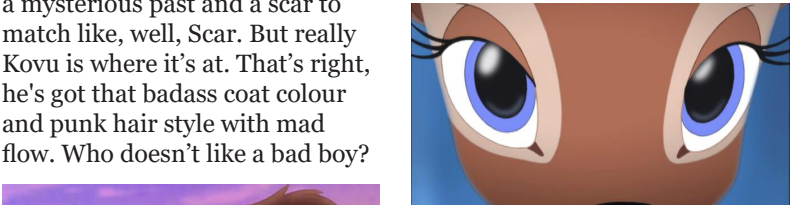
# A Critical Analysis of Animated Animals

**Wilma Fengerdoo**  
Toike Movie Critic

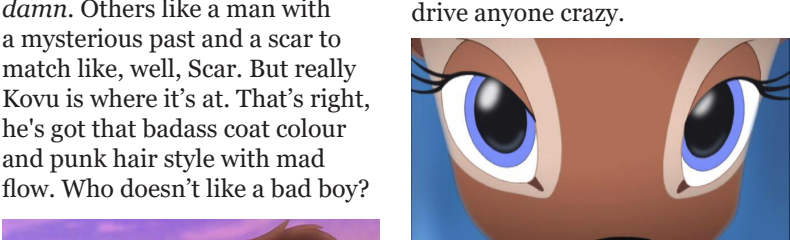
**Kovu** - Some people think the hottest shit is Mufasa with those muscular legs, red mane... *damn*. Others like a man with a mysterious past and a scar to match like, well, Scar. But really Kovu is where it’s at. That’s right, he’s got that badass coat colour and punk hair style with mad flow. Who doesn’t like a bad boy?



**Judy Hopps** - Judy Hopps is probably the one that plagues most people's dreams. Her curves are second to none, just look at her thin waistline and big ass. Her puffy tail is adorable and those ears - perfect to grab onto. I



**Faline** - When it comes to hypnotic blue eyes it’s Faline that takes the crown. So bright and blue, you could dive right in and go for a swim. Also those legs, holy shit! They are long enough to drive anyone crazy.



haven’t even begun to talk about how high she bounces. But hey if she’s anything like the Energiser Bunny, she’ll keep going. And going. And going.

to make sure they don’t get stuck in targets? Lubricate them. So believe me when I tell you that Robin is a professional at pulling lubricated shafts out of butts.

back. There is a reason they call him Maximus.

**Professor X**  
Toike Psychic

*This month, staff from the Toike Oike reached out to the University of Toronto’s engineering students in an effort to uncover the Skule™ community’s deepest, darkest fantasies. The results of this survey were initially intended to be sold to Google for their data repository. Below, we’ve compiled the top responses from students across campus.*

**The Beast** - It’s in the name.

“All I want is to have a conversation about something other than calculus. Then, maybe we can, I don’t know, hold hands? Just the thought of it makes me shiver. I haven’t had real, *genuine* human contact in months.”

“Licking the cold, steely shaft of Ye Olde Mighty Skule™ Cannon would make me truly happy.”

“I just wish I could see some open bracket, space, period, space, closed bracket, open bracket, space, period, space, closed bracket. If you know what I mean.”

“It was a cold, snowy night. The wind was howling against the dorm window, slowly eating away at what little warmth was left inside. ‘If only the heater was working,’ I thought to myself as I heard a sudden knock on the door. ‘Who could it be?’ I thought, as I walked to the door. I knew it wasn’t my roommate as he was out for the weekend. Then again, no one else really talks to me outside of class.

And, to my surprise, there wasn’t anybody when I opened the door. There was, however, a note laying on the floor. It was in cursive so it was hard to read, but I’m pretty sure it was some kind of list. I could tell this list was important, and that it was beckoning me to collect the items listed on it. I couldn’t just let an opportunity like this fall through my fingers, right? And so I went out, slowly gathering each component to this mysterious list. Let me tell you, I collected everything from the devil’s lettuce to cocoa puffs and brown sugar. I knew deep down in my heart that I had to gather it all. I trudged through the sketchiest parts of the city - nearly freezing to death - until I found my final clue and the drop off location for my satchel of good-

ies. And, when I showed up, my mind was blown. There, in front of me were three identical pugs in a trenchcoat standing on top of each other so as to reach the height of a four-year-old human. They were breathing heavily. The quadrupedal, second-grader-sized stack of dogs stared into my soul with goofy-yet-empty eyes. Panting heavily, breath smelling of Purina Veterinary Diets Essential Care Dog Food, the pug-stack approached. The middle pug slyly drew a glistening iron ring from the pocket of the trenchcoat. That’s when I knew everything would change. It was the end of my youth, and the beginning of the end of my life.”

When asked why this course should be added to an already challenging course load, Ms. Wizaad stated, “Honestly, we need to teach these to try and mitigate the damage done by years of social ineptitude and general weirdness”. She went on to comment, “It’s like they’re aliens.... literal aliens.... I’ve never had to explain why people ‘take breaks’ before.”

The reaction to the announcement was mixed. Those outside of the Engineering Science faculty wondered why this wasn’t included in the curriculum sooner, whereas others simply wished the students good luck. However, when the Toike Oike asked current Engineering Science students for a comment, most seemed to ignore the question and mutter something indiscernible. Our reporters could only make out something about a robot.

Mr. Squirrel, Mr. Squirrel with three golden wings unburled Dancing and eating many many merengue Words, shmurds, papadams and chutney you hath hurled With his sword drawn a-shloop doop-a-boop a fengay

Do you, Mr. Squirrel, take marzipan? Marzipan in your Spaghetti? For I, sir, always take marzipan, When I dance merenghetti!

Merengue, merengue, Many despacito. Dancing a-fengay, Eating sopapito!

O, Squirrel, o, squirrel Do you take marzipan in your spaghetti? Sir Squirrel, Sir Squirrel Do you forgetti your regretti?

He squirbled and jabbled, His teeth clenched oh-so tight. He burbled and babbled! He ate spaghetti all night!

Do you, Mr. Squirrel, take marzipan in your spaghetti? Can you feel the love tonight-erengue? Do you, Mr. Squirrel, take marzipan in your spaghetti? For I do whenever I dance the merengue!

Deaths at the hands of an old man and like forty nerds living in their moms’ basements.

“I didn’t just lose,” added Arthas, “I was replaced by one of the good guys! Can you believe that? He was bald too! Don’t they know bad guys have to have luscious undead minions?” The other two evildoers nodded emphatically at the part about undead armies.

Fans of edgy bad guys can expect Witch Lich Hunt’s first album to drop sometime in October. Themes in their songs will include thrones, oversized swords, skulls, and how much they hate Eowyn/Bolvar and Tirion/Geralt. Their first conquest on their international tour will be Thunder Bay, Ontario.

After the three were crushingly defeated by their respective adversaries, they found themselves lacking purpose in life. “Yeah, it sucks to get beat by a housekeep,” muttered the Witch-King, “especially when she pulls a one-liner out on you like that. Just throws salt in the wound, you know what I mean? So I was kind of lost after that.” The other two recalled their own

“When we got to talking,” added the Witch-King, “I feel like we really just clicked, you know? I liked their taste in heavy, black, spiked armour and helmets that make your eyes glow. Plus, who wouldn’t respect a guy with armies of mindless undead minions?” The other two evildoers nodded emphatically at the part about undead armies.

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# Dark Ruler Violates City Zoning

**I. P. Errwhere**  
Toike City Correspondent

A new body cam video released this week reveals an alarming encounter between a city official and Zxenead, Dark Ruler of the Eternal Twilight and Eldritch Cosmos. The city official visited Zxenead's castle, which emerged from a dimensional rift in the middle of Nathan Phillips Square at 12:00 AM the night before. The castle violates several city zoning laws, prompting a visit from an intern from the Planning & Development department of the municipal government. A transcript of the body cam video follows below.

[City Official (CO) rings

Mr. Zxenead, Dark Ruler of the Eternal Twilight and Eldritch Cosmos' (ZX-ENEAD) doorbell. Sounds of screaming and church organ playing echoes from within. Eventually ZXENEAD answers the door.]

ZXENEAD: What do you want, peon?

CO: H-hello, sir. I am visiting on behalf of the Planning & Development department of the City of Toronto to inform you that you are to vacate the premises immediately or you will be fined.

ZXENEAD: I'll be- What? Fined?

CO: Yes, sir, you are directly violating several if not all of the city's zoning by-laws.

ZXENEAD: Well this is just

silly! I can't just up and leave I-

CO: Sir, please vacate the premises within-

ZXENEAD: No, shut up! I am not leaving. Do you have any idea who I am? And do you know how long it would take to-

CO: Sir, please-

ZXENEAD: I am not leaving this spot! I have an army of gargoyles and skeletons that have already-

CO: Sir, I need you to-

ZXENEAD: [talking over CO] No, I'm the Dark Ruler of the Etern-

CO: [talking over ZXENEAD] Sir, you must obey the law no matter-

ZXENEAD: [unsheathes what

appears to be a Flame Sword of Trapped Souls +2] [yelling] You listen. This is private property and I-

CO: Sir, please put your sword away or I will call the police.

ZXENEAD: [after long pause appears to put Flame Sword of Trapped Souls +2 into a Bag of Holding +4] Look, do you know how many Elder Gods I had to suck the souls out of to get here?

CO: [nodding] I understand, sir. We've all been there. I don't make the rules, I just-

ZXENEAD: Yeah, yeah. Look, I'm sorry I put you through that, I'm just feeling a little burnt out after all the Elder God soul collecting and to finally get here and have my conquest canceled

by some by-laws is just... [ZXENEAD appears despondent]

CO: I understand, sir. I can explain your situation to my supervisor and I'm sure he can give you 24 more hours.

ZXENEAD: A-alright, that'd be helpful. Thanks.

CO: You're welcome. Have a good day, sir. [CO turns to leave]

ZXENEAD: Wait, I don't need to fill out any paperwork, do I?

CO: No, please just vacate the square.

ZXENEAD: Okay, thank you.

CO: Have a good day.

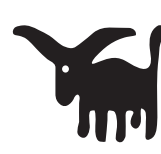
[END TRANSCRIPT]

## TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

You're a wizard, Aries.



TAURUS

ετο \*μυβο ορχη.



GEMINI

Twincest!



CANCER

You're a peasant.



LEO

Umm, *actually*, Harry is a Leo. Back off Aries, he's ours.



VIRGO

You're the least successful adventurer. Hey, at least you're positive about your failures though!



LIBRA

$n(\text{CuHuV}) = n(\text{C}) + n(\text{H}) + n(\text{V}) - n(\text{C}\text{N}\text{H}) - n(\text{H}\text{N}\text{V}) - n(\text{C}\text{N}\text{V}) + n(\text{C}\text{N}\text{H}\text{N}\text{V})$



SCORPIO

What the fuck is wrong with Libra...?



SAGITTARIUS

Jupiter is in orbit this month, which means jack shit to me.



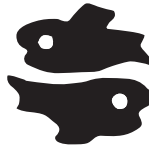
CAPRICORN

You're a lich, you soulless demon.



AQUARIUS

You're a pheasant.



PISCES

You cod do better.

## WANT TO JOIN THE TOIKE?

### READ THIS BLACK BOX!

Are you fairly hilarious? Or not quite funny yes? We want you!

Can you photoshop like a boss? Or a total graphics newbie? Join our graphics team!

Do you want to try your hand at humour writing? Become one of our staff writers!

Do you have the English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Or like using auto-correct? Edit for us!

EMAIL TOIKE@SKULE.CA AND GET ON THE MAILING LIST!

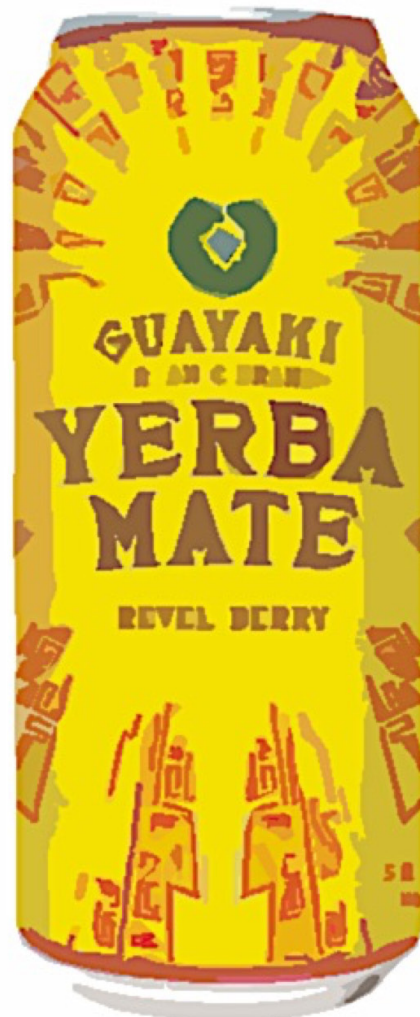
You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

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.

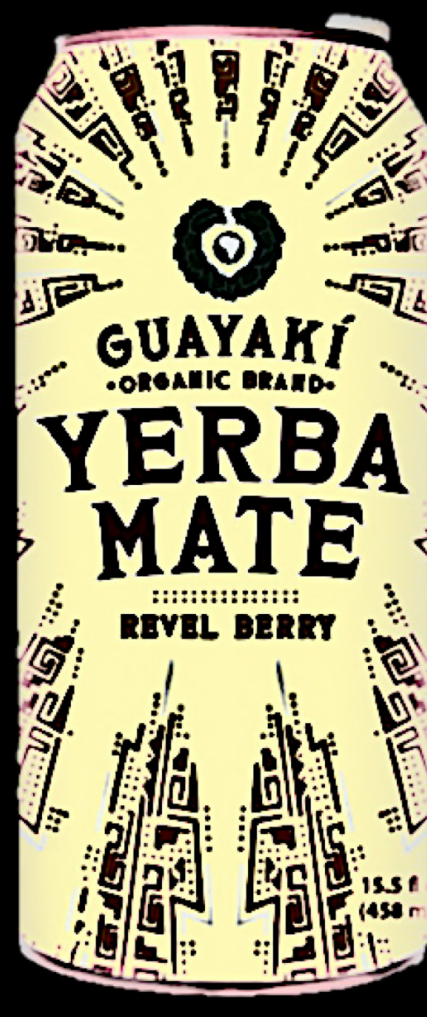


TOIKE ODYSSEY: "COMBUSTION"  
BY: KAROLINA SZLAPA



An Elvish Brew

Imported from Lofhlórien, guaranteed to  
STIMULATE your studies



"Yerba Mate, Harry"

"I'm a wot?"

## Bodacious Potions for the Frustrated Engineer

**Raunchy Weasley**  
Toike Barkeep

This is a guide to the subtleties of brewing potions essential to engineering students. Herein, you will learn to make three basic concoctions that can ensnare, accelerate, tolerate, integrate, differentiate, fortify, clarify, detoxify, heighten senses, and possibly improve the general well-being of the user.

Beware! These potions are only meant for those with robust constitution and pure hearts. Therefore, they should only be consumed by those who are able to wake up for a 9 AM lecture and put up with TopHat *without* a Potion of Wakefulness (called "caffeine" in muggle-speak).

**The Potion of Intellect**

This potion enhances the user's knowledge in a specific subject. It works on all levels of intellect; however, it is not recommended to consume this potion long-term.

- ½ cup EngSci blood (the older the EngSci, the stronger the brew). ECEs would suffice too.
- 20 Crushed leaves from a textbook on the subject.
- 1 hat of an imaginary vector.
- A splash of Wikipedia.

**The Potion of Endurance and Wakefulness**

This potion allows the user to gain endurance in many situations. What sort of situations? I... I am afraid I can't divulge this information. To enhance concentration, drink this potion while listening to Lo-Fi Hip Hop beats.

- A dash of a Tim Horton's double double. Those who have gazed upon the visage of Death itself may choose to use Gatorade.
- 1 flexor muscle from a student who arrives to class 45 minutes late.
- 4 crushed fingers of an ECE 2nd-year student.

**The Potion of Success**

This wily concoction is really, really hard to make. If made correctly, it will bring great happiness to the user. Should it fail, the only known antidote is a tub of Ben and Jerry's ice cream.

- The bones of father faculty, you will resurrect our son marks.
- The hand mouse of the servant computer, willingly given, you will serve your owner.
- The blood ink of the enemy exam unwillingly taken, you will see your nemesis walk once again.



- 2) The vast majority of students applying to universities apply to numerous programs on top of their primary choice for fear of not being accepted to their ideal program. Please state (in order of preference) any other universities you considered in the event that you were not accepted into the University of Toronto and your reasons for choosing them. [12 marks]

bruh it's too early and I'm too tired to read + comprehend this all. <sup>2)</sup> Explain the differences and stills for the distilling of molasses

- 2) Describe the supply chain for eggs in Ontario, focusing on supply management system run by the Egg Farmers of Ontario. Make sure to highlight any major challenges of entering the market as a new egg farmer. How could these challenges be rectified? [10 marks]
- chicken fuk → egg

chicken fuck → egg → poop egg → goes to supermarket

## Part IX: General Questions

Moonshire allows werewolves to remain conscious

- 1) What possible uses could one envision for a single coconut? Marks will be awarded for creativity and ingenuity. [50 marks] *(We really need to know)*

Use to knock out my FA so I can escape.



## Part II: Geography

- 1) Explain why, despite the obvious reasons suggesting otherwise, horses eat hay instead of pepperoni. [5 marks]

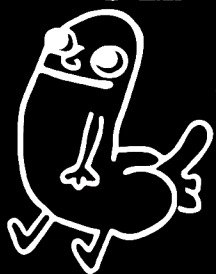
After the african georgian horse war of 1792 a treaty was signed between horses and pepperoni's which agreed to end all pepperoni eating by horses.

Jesus is always the answer

3) Prove 25 is funnier than 24. [10 marks]



# ENGINEERING ENTRANCE SEMINAR



# TEST RESULTS

2 (11) 5

## Part VII: Physics

- 1) Here is an aerodynamic diagram of a cow in a headwind. What are the implications of this diagram? [20 marks]



The cow is likely  
feeling chilly.

If this is an old cow,  
the strain put on its knees  
from the wind may prove  
too much.

Cows are fat

Furries are aerodynamic.

### Part III: Intelligence Gathering/Espionage

- 1) On average an apple weighs 150g, a banana 100g. Using this information and any other assumptions you state, how would you escape from a prison? [5 points]



Life isn't real  
Cows may or may not be able to fly  
(based on wind velocity)



Get shocked

## Part II: Geography

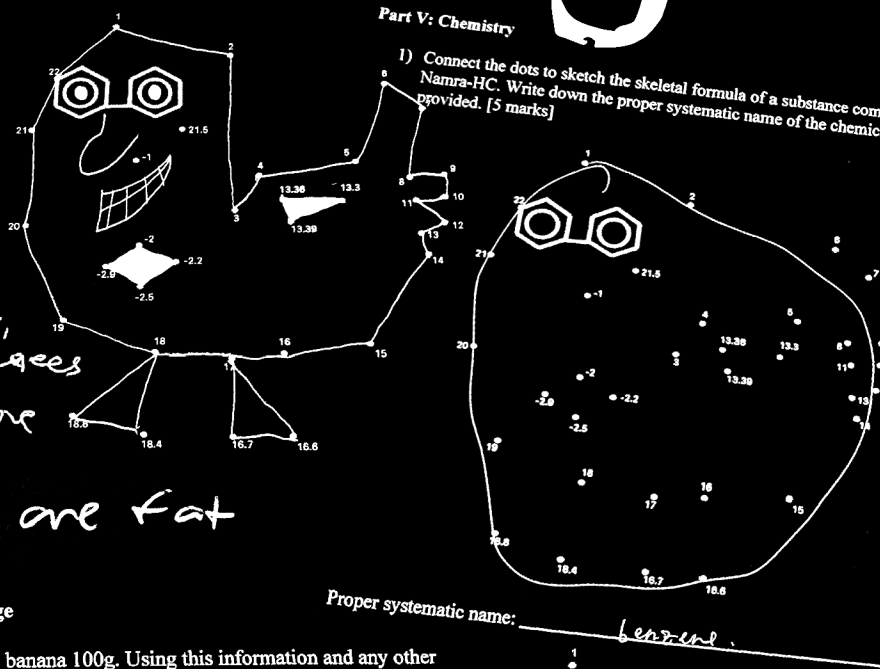
- 1) Explain why, despite the obvious reasons suggesting otherwise, horses eat hay instead of pepperoni. [5 marks]

Because you cant craft pepperoni in minecraft

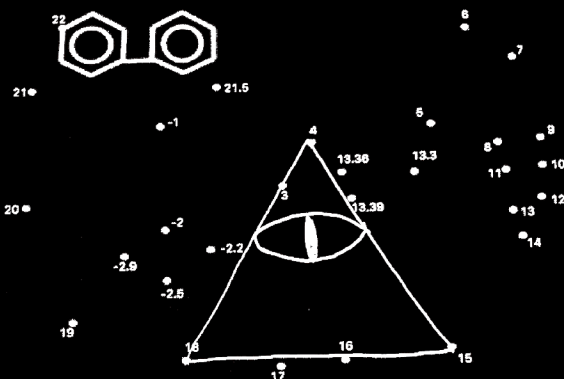
Let a politician fuck up the decision

**Part V: Chemistry**

- 1) Connect the dots to sketch the skeletal formula of a substance commonly known as Red Namra-HC. Write down the proper systematic name of the chemical in the space provided. [5 marks]



Proper systematic name: benzene



Google it