

*"8/10 on its own,
better with a little maple syrup, eh." - Norm McLuhan*

The Toiike Oike

FOR DUMMIES[®]

Our best jokes, explained!

108th Edition



**A Reference
to improve your
Wit and Charisma!**

Learn to:

- *Justify skipping classes*
- *Find free food in dumpsters*
- *Rebuild your life from scratch*



New to the *Toike*? Start here!

Howdy, reader! We're *the Toike Oike*, a satirical newspaper run by engineering students (although all students are welcome to join us). We run some neat-o events and generally have an awesome time being a waaaaay better news source than *the Onion*.

We recommend picking up our paper across campus, and for best results you can try signing up for our mailing list by emailing toike@skule.ca.

EDITORIAL

September is a damn good month.

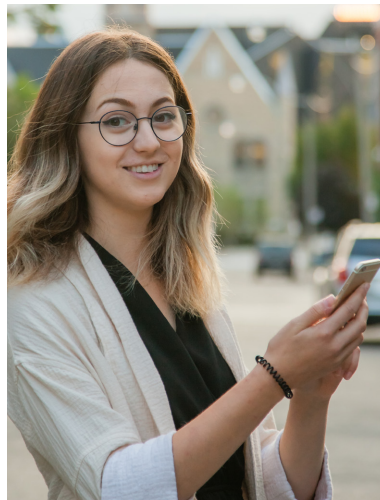
If you look around campus you'll see frosh eagerly running to arrive early for APS111 and fourth-years struggling to go to any classes whatsoever. More importantly, there's a new issue of *The Toike Oike*!

Hang on, you don't know what *The Toike Oike* is? Huh, okay. I guess it's really convenient that our theme this month is *Toike for Dummies*. Our staff has spent the entire summer uncovering U of T's outrageous secrets and reporting on them in a way even dummies like me can understand.

Returning Toikers out there might be startled by some of

the massive modifications we've made to the publication this year. Check out the formatting for God's sake! Yeah, that's right, I changed around a couple fonts. Times New Roman? More like Times *Old* Shmo-man? And spacing? Don't get me started on spacing. I CRUSHED the spacing on this *Toike*. Trust me, *The Toike* is going above and beyond this year.

Whether you're the freshest frosh around or old as fuck, I promise *Toike for Dummies* is chock-full of the funniest stuff around, or we'll give you your money back! Wait, no. We don't have money anymore. We spent all of it forging the sword... I could give you a couple *Toikes*? And, if anything, hopefully our



wise words show you that none of us have a fucking clue what we're doing.

Good luck with classes!

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

WRITE-ITORIAL

Matt: Hi, I'm Matthew Gene, and on behalf of everyone here at *the Toike Oike* I'd like to welcome you to the very first edition of our fine publication under our new Editor. In line with the theme, today we're going to tell you how to make your own *Toike*. You'll need approximately six broadsheets, about 500g of ink, industrial printers,...

Spencer: ... fifteen pounds of salmon, eleven bear pelts, and a kilogram of vulcanised rubber...

Matt: ... so you'll want a theme for your *Toike*. A theme helps you to generate a cohesive edition of the *Toike*, and helps you to generate ideas for your articles and graphics...

Spencer: ...Carefully shred the mushrooms; you still want them to have a bit of a *bite*, but they shouldn't be the main texture...

Matt: ...So each of your articles and graphics are gonna be centred around one - hold on, lemme get this vole's blood off my keyboard... thaaaat's better - around one core joke, the crux of your entire piece. Once you've chosen that main joke, you have to decide whether it plays better as written text, or as a graphic.

Heck, sometimes it's just a flop! We've all had flops...

Spencer: ...So the next step is quite delicate because the polonium should be particularly radioactive at this stage...

Matt: ...Lemme just get my lead jacket here... Anyway, now that you've got your main content, the next step is layout. Organise your articles properly - you want there to be a natural flow to every article, and to the paper itself. It needs to be pretty AND easy to read...

Spencer: ...And right at the end, you need to chant *His* name thirteen times over the entrails. Be sure that the spleen is perfectly aligned to Mercury's path, else That-Which-Lies-Beyond may manifest instead...

Matt: ... To finish your *Toike*,

you need to add a front cover that's relevant to the theme, a centrespread, a heavy-ink Toiking page, a masthead - boy, I guess that masthead would just be you, right? Uhhhhhh, an editorial, letters to the editor, comics, a write-a-torial... This wasn't particularly informative, was it? Well then, if you have any other questions, feel free to drop in on a meeting, or shoot us an email at [leigh.mcneiltaboika@gmail.com](mailto:mcneiltaboika@gmail.com).

Spencer: ...And *that's* how you repair a late 1920s model radiator. Wait, what were *you* talking about? Also I'm Spencer Ki by the way! See you next time!

Spencer Ki & Matthew Gene
Senior Staff Writers 1T8-1T9



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COLOPHON

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 the world's bestselling reference brand. Each and every day, *Toike* products are in the news, on bestseller lists, and, most important, helping customers turn "I can't" into "I can." We all need help with something at some point in our lives, and for more than 25 years, the *Toike* has been there to lend a hand. Our customers choose the *Toike* time and again to solve problems and get up to speed on topics that may seem difficult or intimidating. *The Toike Oike's* success is unmatched - with each book or product we produce, we empower our customers and help them reach their goals.

DISCLAIMER

The radical, super-duper helpful 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 try to sue us, as we are ridiculously well-read and surprisingly obliging lawyers ready to out-knowledge any dummies who dare challenge us.

SKULE™



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Dummies for Dummies:

A Guide to Being a Dummy

Darth Vibrator

Toike Dummy

Are you a complete idiot who has dreams of becoming a perfectly still clothing model? Do you have a desire to be made almost entirely of plastic? We can only help you with the first, as humanity has not yet found a way to replace our weak, pathetic flesh-organs with undying plastic ones! Read on and learn the secrets to becoming a dummy!

1. Pimp yourself - don't pimp yourself out, unless you're into that sort of thing, I don't judge, it's 2018, do your thang. Anyway, get your hair did. Use so much product that all of your hairs become one, immobile piece.

Get your eyebrows plucked until they're literally gone. Wax off the rest of your facial hair. Actually, wax off all of your body hair so that you're as smooth as a scumbag in a nightclub.

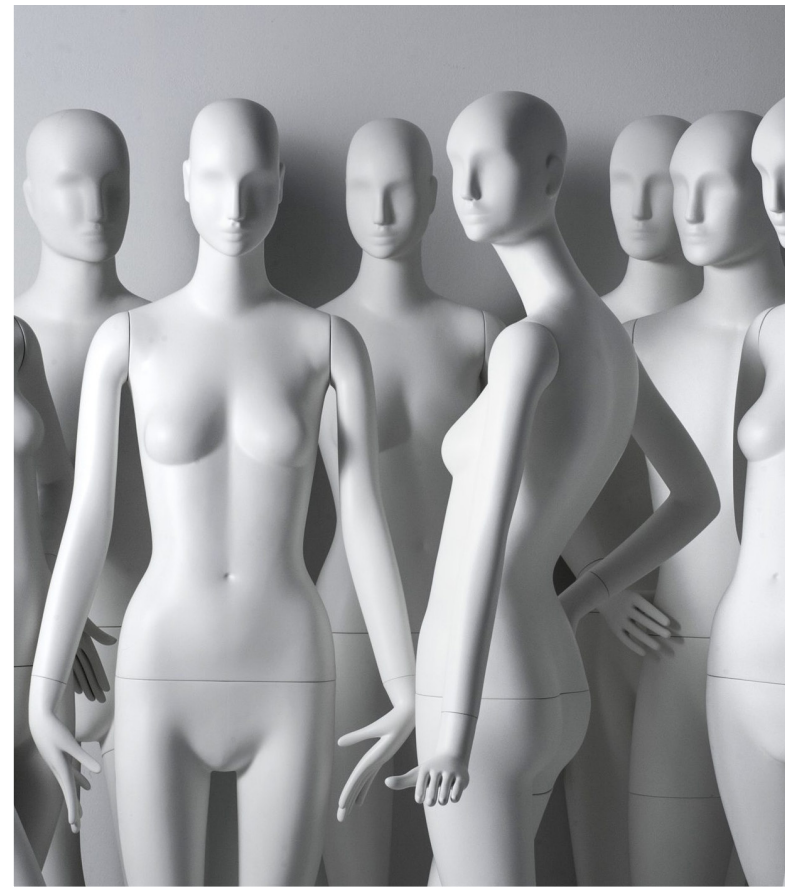
2. Find your best angle - what side of your face looks the best? What pose highlights the clothing that disgruntled Hudson's Bay employees are going to slide on to your lifeless frame?

3. Maintain the pose - freeze all motor functions. *Dolores? Dolores, freeze all motor functions!* LOL, so hip and with it, amirite? Anyway, the mastery of the still arts requires complete focus and calm. Experts recommend meditation and liquid

nitrogen treatment if you're too shaky. If you want to go the natural route, may I recommend some Yin yoga? If you're a beginner, begin by holding your poses for 45 seconds while focusing on your breathing (or lack thereof). Soon enough, you'll be ready to hold poses for 72-hour intervals.

4. Rinse, repeat - perform this routine as often as you need and you'll be employed as a mannequin in no time.

The Toike Oike is not responsible for injury or death of persons who follow the instructions laid out above, but is entitled to 10% of all money earned by those who follow the above plan



Reviews of the *Toike*

"Oy, my mate turned me on to the *Toike* a few years ago 'cos I need a propAH larf. After seven years, it still don't fail to make me smile. 10/10, PROPAH FOCKEN' JOKEBOOK, INNIT?" - Richie Dodds, Liverpool

"Ermahgerd I lerves the *Terke*. It's so gerrd it chernged ma larf." - Gabby Mertens, Drumheller

"Since I've begun reading the *Toike* the walls have stopped screaming. The colours return to comfort me, and the geometry of the world remains consistent with time and space. I sense that His return has been halted. I especially like the comic section! So funny!" - Howard Phillips, Providence

"I do say, I quite enjoyed the *Toike*, thank you very much, good sir. The missus brought it home from her mum's house after dinner one Sunday. She makes a lovely shepherd's pie, but her pudding is *dreadful*. Anyway, I believe that *The Toike Oike* is a must-read for gentlemen of all ages." - Samuel Fitzgerald, London

"I was just out on the lake for a little shinny the other day, and my brother, Gord, he comes over and he says 'you gotta read this here paper, eh' and so I pick up the paper which he clearly found over in the brush over there, near the maple grove, 'cause the paper was all sticky? and so I hit my brother over the head with it because - and sorry - he's a bloody hosehead, Ya don't just pick up random garbage in the Saskatchewan hinterland, and then I open it up, the paper - I didn't even bruise him, by the way, he was wearing his favourite toque, which is like plaid and furry and shit so it pads his head like an ol' Jofa like the one Teemu used to wear, y'know? Anyway, I open the paper, and I have a couple of laughs. 8/10 on its own, better with a little maple sap, eh." - Norm McLuhan, Moose Jaw

"Yup." - Gord McLuhan, Moose Jaw

5 Totally Safe and Natural Ways to Purge the Purple:

A Guide for Newbie Frosh

A Funny Toike Oike Name

Clippy: Toike Most Annoying Piece of Software Ever

So, you've decided to attend your first U of T Engineering Frosh Week, and we all know what that comes with. Why, I remember my own Frosh week like it was yesterday: the hardhats, the shouting competitions, the unending summer heat, observing and appreciating all sorts of brass sculptures, more shouting over each other, and, of course, the purple dye.

You might have heard the usual advice on how to prepare beforehand for your new alien skin color that you'll inevitably wear for two weeks- cover your bed with trash bags, paint your toenails, etc. However, beyond physically peeling your skin off, you may have no idea how to properly remove the purple before staining all of your possessions the age-old color of royalty. Not to worry, young Frosh--*the Toike Oike* is here to save the day (as well as your white shirts)! Here are five ways to safely and naturally change your skin from being purple.

1. Roll in poison ivy - The constant scratching will eventually get rid of the deep staining, as well as provide your skin with a lovely bright-red hue. Your friends will love it as well. Believe me, they'll be filled with gratitude once they stop strangling you for secretly spreading it under their sheets last night.

2. Cleanse your colon - Dyes are basically toxins, right? Which means when your skin absorbs it,



you'll be absorbing all the purple, right? In that case, you'll need to flush all that dye out of your system. I recommend doing it with a friend- it can act as both a bonding experience and backup in case something goes horribly wrong. And if it doesn't work- hey, we're engineers, not doctors. At least it'll feel good doing it.

3. Watch a horror movie - Let's face it, this purple stuff goes deep. Skin-deep. Therefore, what you really need is a whole new skin. So go watch "The Shining" alone at 1:00 AM, and by the time you reach the scene with the twins, you'll have jumped so hard your skin will literally be sitting on the ground next to you.

4. Engage in consensual sexual intercourse - And I mean hardcore, hot and heavy, Kama-Sutra style bangin'. You'll need all the sweat you can get to remove the purple. Okay, obviously this solution won't work for the majority of engineers, if you're as unlucky in love as I am. However,

just in case you happen to get lucky during Frosh week, make sure you go to their place, not yours. Amid all the sweat, you'll probably be able to transfer half the purple onto the couch and the other half onto your partner. Just make sure you're not both purple, otherwise you'll both end up looking like monochromatic Jackson Pollocks.

5. Jump in a vat of blue dye - If somehow none of the previous solutions worked, then this is the only remaining option. Admittedly you'll still look like an alien, but at least now you'll find common kin by joining the Blue Man Group and getting a job to boot! Besides, who doesn't love an excuse to sing "Blue (Da Ba Dee)" all day?...for two weeks straight until you look normal again.

Why Can't You Throw A Football Like Your Older, More Handsome Brother?

Archie Manning

Toike Disappointed Father

Hey champ, your mom said you'd be up here. How're you holding up? Eyes a little red... You been cryin' up here, boy? Ah, it's alright. I'd be crying too if I played as badly as you today... Sorry, sorry... I know that the past couple of games have been a little rough, but that's because you're just not as good as your older, more handsome brother who died in the war.

I mean, you went 0-for-25 on your passes and were sacked fourteen times over a quarter. Damn, you must be embarrassed. Coach pulled you before the second quarter, too. Sure, your defense and offense are partly at fault, but Jesus, those numbers are just plain bad. I mean, Christ, are you even trying out there? I mean, your older, more handsome brother was being courted by half of the colleges in the state by your age. First-year All-American at Texas A&M, he was 4.0 GPA too.



Good at the maths, good at the sciences, and a pious, God-fearing, Jesus-loving Christian, that boy. Model son.

Mhmm, engaged to Miss Teen Texas 2010 too. Damn she is fine. When was the last time you

went on a date, son? That's right son; last Friday, you took your older, more handsome brother's five-year-old daughter out for ice cream at the Baskin Robbins. Mhmm. Your last date was with your cousin. At your age, your older, more handsome brother

had already dated five pageant winners and two beauty queens!

That boy was gonna be drafted to the NFL, and you know what he did? He passed on his senior year at A&M to serve his country in Afghanistan. Selfless sumohvah-

bitch. Fought for your freedom, boy, fought for his country! He gave his life for you so you can disappointment your mother and I! Mmm, I miss your brother... He was an A+, good apple, ya hear? If he didn't get drafted, he'd've been a doctor - not one of those fancy Ph.D.-carryin' ones - or an engineer... One of those sciency, big-money, jobs. Boy, you're more of a C-, mediocre avocado, ya hear?

You listening, boy? Oh, stop crying. You know your mother and I love you almost as much as we loved your beautiful, athletic, intelligent, and charismatic older brother. You're a special boy, you hear that? I mean, not in an athletic way, or in a scholarly way... heck you're not even good with words! You're looks are even below average. For God's sake, you even piss badly - thin stream and slower than a turtle in molasses on a cold Austin mornin'.

Ya hear me, boy? Boy?

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How to Write a Toike Article for Dummies

Matthew Ki & Spencer Gene

Not the Toike Senior Staff Writers

Hello, dear reader! Are you, beloved reader, reading all of these articles and wondering, "hey, how did all of these [professional comedians]/[humourless imbeciles] write all of [these wonderful articles]/[this atrocious filth and still get funding for a newspaper]?" Wonder no more, cherished reader, because, precious reader, this is the definitive guide to writing *Toike* articles. Read on, delicious reader!

1. Question your life choices

- Do you *really* want to do this? Do you really want to travel down this rabbit hole? Let's be honest, you don't really, but you think the newer Senior Staff Writer is kinda hot and everyone knows that the key to a man's heart is comedy.

2. Get consent - Remember, the most important step of *any* process is consent. Receiving clear, coherent, and unambiguous consent can avoid many headaches for you and your readership upon publication of your article. Legal notarisation is preferable, if an option.

3. Choose a topic for your article

- Some kind of big joke that you can elaborate on

and that relates directly to the theme of that month's *Toike*. For example, if the theme is "Toike for Dummies" you could write an article called, "How to Write a Toike Article, for Dummies." But of course you wouldn't actually write that article because here at the *Toike* we put all of our ideas on a Google Doc and claim them so people know who is writing what. And that wasn't on the Doc. We hear that handsomer Senior Staff Writer haaaaates when people don't claim things in the Ideas Doc.

4. Make numerous self-references and beat the dead horse of a joke (optional)

- There is occasionally humour to be found in referencing the fact that this isn't a serious news-source, or that nothing written here is true. Don't overdo it though, as subtlety is key. A good reference might be to the fact that most Frosh will never have seen a *Toike* before, so half the articles in the September issue might be about how to create content for one. A bad reference might be that one of the co-authors of your article is desperately lonely and no matter how much drinking they do they can't fill the void deep in the heart of their existence and so they wantonly lives vicariously through points 1.), 3.), and 5.) of your article, leaving

their other co-author deeply disturbed by the content of what was otherwise a perfectly good article. That kind of reference would be too much.

5. Fill up the rest of your article

- Weave a word web. Take words, compose sentences. Arrange those sentences into paragraphs. Toss in a fake quote, iunno. We totally aren't the Senior Staff Writers, we don't have any advice on the topic. We're especially not the handsome one. Or are we, and the last sentence was penned by the jealous and less handsome one? Y'know the one, with glasses so thick that every summer he needs new corneas? Anyway, we're just two drones, and definitely not the Senior Staff Writers arguing within the body of an article.

6. Submit to the Editor and/or Senior Staff Writers

- The *Toike* welcomes all sorts of content, so pass along whatever you have to toike@skule.ca and we'll take a look at it! Or rather the Editor and Senior Staff Writers will. Because we are not they, and they are not we. We at the *Toike* are definitely not one, shared consciousness named "Simo Pajovic." We swear.

Virgin Sex Columnist

Learning from James Bond

Nhak Leoj
Toike Opposite Name

Wazzupp, Skule™? I've been hearing from a lot of people lately who've been criticizing my ability to write a Sex Advice column and accusing me of ignorance on the matters of pleasing a partner just because I'm a so-called "virgin." Don't worry, dear reader, as I won't allow this disgraceful discrimination against an oppressed minority to stand. Believe me folks, I don't need to sex it up all the time to know the ins, outs, and ins and outs and ins and outs of a partner's Lady Godiva or King's College Circle, thanks to my secret weapon: James Bond. I'm here to relay to you the expertise of my hero, the sexiest beast, nay, the biggest daddy in all of cinema.

Now the first thing any hopeful engineer has to know before doing the dirty act is foreplay. I know, I know—I was just as surprised as you guys. However, thanks to double-oh-seven, we've finally been given the secret to seducing any partner we so choose: puns. The next time you go to the club, don't bring along those lame old pickup lines—instead, use James Bond approved foreplay.

Target: Wow, that's quite a tip you left the waiter.
You: I've been known to keep my tip up and ready at all times.

Instant sweating between your target's legs.

Once the target drags you to your place, rips your clothes off, and purrs like an 18 inch 45cc heavy

duty chainsaw, it's time to get down to the serious stuff. As a virgin, it's a necessity to remove your status of inexperience ASAP. Guys, be sure to practice weilding your your personal Cannon in advance. Ladies, grab your, um, Lady Godiva, and, uh, practice... using it also? (I'm not certain about the specifics...)

I've been assured by many friends that a shorter sex time means the sex is experienced at new levels by both partners. However, my friends have provided unreliable advice before (especially about baseball), so even though packing the same amount of pleasure into a shorter time frame makes mathematical sense, it's always good to have another Bond-approved pun ready to strike. I recommend personalizing them to your partner to make them more meaningful. For example, if you're having trouble finding the correct Lady Godiva on an Aero major, just let them know that you're "attempting re-entry", and that Aero's exhausts will be burning hotter than rockets entering the atmosphere.

If there's one message I hope you take away from this column, it's this: sex is a battlefield where both partners are super-spies racing up a giant mountain's climax, upon which lies the fate of the world. Luckily, thanks to having watched every James Bond film in existence, I'm a trained sex assassin- and now you are too. No thanks necessary.

Letters of successful missions from following my advice can be sent to the editor at toike@skule.ca.

1/32 Spanish Man Suddenly Patriotic for World Cup



Above: Armstrong supports Spain with a roaring cheer of "¡Yo soy español!"

Darth Vibrator
Toike Speedrunner

REAL SPORTS BAR & GRILL, TORONTO - The FIFA World Cup is the world's largest sporting event, drawing individuals from every corner of the globe to a recently impoverished region of a First World country. For many of us, it's a time to embrace our ethnicities or celebrate our nationalities regardless of our love for *fútbol*.

Gareth Anthony Armstrong, a thirty-something year-old worker at the Eaton Centre Genius Bar, doesn't follow soccer regularly, but he always supports the land of his ancestors whenever the quadrennial competition rolls around. Sporting a "Morata 7" Spain jersey, the slightly rotund

tech expert greeted me with a kiss on either cheek and a hearty "hola, my amigo, como se dice 'excited?' Did you know that Spanish is the dos most spoken language in the world?"

I ordered myself a glass of water, while Armstrong settled on a cup of black coffee after the server told him that they did not serve churros, nor did they have any "doolce de lesh" for him to dip his non-existent churros in.

"Yeah, growing up, my mom always insisted that she was 1/16 *español* despite the fact that her entire family hails from Armstrong Village in Nova Scotia, where everyone is, well... they're all... *inglés*. Dad's from the same village too, but I think he's 1/16 Chero-"

A loud roar erupted in the bar as Russia defeated Spain on penalties, sending Armstrong into a mild furor.

"He-joe di putas, get it together guys. The guy missed the goal with the ball and now we're out of the sports contest," screamed a bloated Armstrong, half-heartedly. "Did you know that the Kingdom of Spain is the largest country by area on the Iberian Peninsula?"

Armstrong downed what remained of his coffee, before leaving to "siesta off the disappointment of the World Cup loss," and swore to never wear his jersey again - or at least until the Euros rolled around in two years.

Penis Enlargement for Dummies

I.P. Errwhere
Toike Overcompensation Specialist

Men, we all know the old saying: it's not the motion of the ocean, but the size of the boat that counts. Regrettably, not all of us were born with the gift of a large penis, leaving us feeling deeply insecure about whether or not we can please the women or men we love or win in a cock fight. There is hope though, as you will learn in this short (like your penis) column relating a few basic ways to make your dick bigger, ranging from the arcane to the technologically advanced. Not all of the methods listed here will work for you: everyone's johnson is different and has special needs. As long as you take care and treat your wiener with all the love and attention in your heart, your porksicle will give back what you put in.

1. Jelqing - Jelqing is a classi-

cal American penis enlargement technique that involves pinching your trouser snake - hard! - and pulling down along it - hard! Developed by materials scientists in the late 50s in response to a wave of Russian fear (communists being known to have relatively large penises), the method works by inducing plastic deformations in your tissue, which over time stack up and lengthen your donger. If you have low grip strength, we recommend using a vise to pinch as it is the safest way to do so without your bare hands.

2. Penis Removal - As we all know, penises are like hair: when removed, they grow back thicker. So if a severe lack of girth is your problem, a penis removal may be just what you need. Penis removal is a safe operation that requires little technical skill - you can do it yourself at home. If you find that your beef baton doesn't grow back, contact your doctor, as you

may suffer from male-pattern penis loss.

3. Rhino Horn and Other Edibles - In ancient China, rhino horn was believed to increase sexual prowess and penis size, among other animal products such as snake whiskey, bananas, kosher salt, and the juice of half a lemon. For rhino horn, the best route of administration is to crush it into a fine powder and rub it on your teeth. Contrary to popular belief, it is perfectly legal to buy and sell rhino horn, and you are likely to find some at your local Spadina pharmacy if you ask.

4. Magic and Rituals - Making pacts can be a quick way to supersize your mini-me. Priapus (of the Greeks) and Freyr (of the Scandinavians) are good starter gods, while Satan himself is a more advanced target for rituals. In terms of magic, a wide variety of spells to give your jackson just

a little more action can be found in the Phallicronomicon. Most local libraries have this book.

5. Buying a Hummer, Motorcycle, or Noisy Vehicle and Driving at 120 km/h in a Quiet Neighbourhood - We've saved the most extreme method by far for last. Use this only as a last resort. Do not under any circumstances abuse this method, as it may cause your beastus maximus to become too ginormous. Believe it or not, this can be problematic; for example, you may pleasure your partner so much that they fall into a coma. Some doctors have reported men

being cured of male-pattern penis loss after using this method several times a day.

This *For Dummies* book only provides a cursory glance at techniques for hulking out your Bruce Banner. We hope these methods work for you; however, if you're hungry for more, check out Advanced Penis Enlargement for Dummies, where we look at Ericsson's famous Hammer Method and team-based approaches to embiggening your beaver buster.

Don't try this at home...

What the *fuck* man? Are you *seriously* going to try these tips just so you gain, what, like a quarter inch down there? C'mon guys. And for all the penis-less ladies out there, why the hell would you even try these tips?



University of Toronto Campus Map FOR DUMMIES®

Varsity Newspaper HQ

Do you ever get the feeling that you want to find a better, "realer" newspaper to get involved with? Nah, of course you don't. You've already pledged allegiance to the *Toike* anyway.

Varsity Pool (AC)

The world famous Varsity pool. Didn't expect it would be outdoors, did ya?

Sandford Fleming Building (SF)

You really never know what kind of wild shitshow is happening in this building. Are the frosh making a wacky inflatable arm-flailing tube man dumpster for class notes? Did SUDS do the unmentionable again? Is there *really* a "d" in the middle of Sandford?

Bahen Centre for Information Technology (BA)

This building is named after prominent Waterloo alumnus Miss Information.

Victor
Vic Co
thaaaa
camp
your

What's This?

Welcome to Skule™! As neat-o as Waterloo is, the University of Toronto's amazing St. George campus has oodles to offer. Located in downtown Kitchener Toronto, the Waterloo St. George campus has lots to offer, like roads, buildings, and reckless drivers!



The Pit

It is a little known fact that this is literally a pit. What a this isn't a topography you yourself could s below sea level

ia & St. Michael's College
College and St. Mike's aren't
at far away from the rest of
us. At least, that's what all
ArtSci friends will tell you.

Robarts Library
Haha, this building looks like a big
ol' turkey. It's too bad the rest of
this building isn't as fun.

This Building
C'mon, we all know *this* one.

The Tool
This is where Ye Olde Mighty Tool,
our mighty mascot, resides. No
cannon stands a chance against
mighty Tools like ours!

Engineering 7 (E7)
This is the university's newest building, de-
signed to provide a much-needed physical
space for further innovations. E7, and all
that is in it, will uniquely prepare students
to tackle the truly difficult problems facing
our world. We're still not quite sure how a
building will do this...

University College (UC)
Wait, or is it University Club?

Chestnut Residence
Built approximately 7,000 years ago,
Chestnut Residence is also
known as the "Place of Foggy
Memories and Awkward Encoun-
ters". Nobody is quite sure why...

POETS
Also known as the "students'
underground drinking society",
POETS is the only and bestest
student-run bar in Ontario

Adjusting to
university life is hard. Lucky
for you, *The Toike Oike* has devel-
oped this ultra-useful map for the
dummiest of dummies. Having troubles
navigating campus using this map? That
sounds like a "you" problem - this is
definitely a 100% accurate map of
the University of Toronto.

that the Pit
shame that
ical map or
ee how far
this is.



ArtSci Infiltrates Toike, Writes Article

Rando Kalrissian
Toike Deargodihopetheydon'tfindme

STORAGE CABINET, ENCOM - If you're reading this, I'm already gone. They found me - they got me. I have been subsumed into the giant, inebriated mass that is engineering subculture. Tell my mother I love her, and tell my father when he gets back from the gas station that it shouldn't take seven years to get Doritos.

It all started in first year when a friend smacked me in the face with a newspaper and proceeded to rub it all over my face, transferring the ink from the back cover on to my skin. I think it's called "Toiking." Actually, I know it's

called "Toiking." I learned that in a *Toike Oike* meeting.

All started as a joke, a goof. I'd just go to one meeting, see what it was like, then I'd never come back. Then, against my better judgment, I submitted an article, then another, and then a graphic and **BAM** now I'm knee-deep in vaguely sexual memes. I have a file on my Mac labelled "Punny Puns That Are Funny Fun" and the only thing in the Word document is an image of a doge dressed as a doge.

I'm writing this as a warning to all incoming ArtScis - oh dear god, I'm even talking like them

now. Just... I'm writing this so that people know I was here. **I WAS HERE, DAMMIT. CAN'T YOU SEE IT WAS ALL A LIE. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE BEAUTIFUL, IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE FUN. BUT IT WAS ALL A -**

Oh no, I hear footsteps. Oh god, they're getting closer. Shit, I left the cabinet door open. They're gonna get me, I'm so so so sorry I couldn't save you Sp-...

GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME, I DON'T WANNA DYE MYSELF PURPLE. NO. NOOOOO.



Depressed Man Miraculously Cured After Taking Advice to "Stop Being Sad"

Dr. Oddy Ordinary
Toike Expert Ameteur

THAT SKETCHY BURGER KING ON THE CORNER OF COLLEGE & SPADINA, TORONTO - Taking a friend's advice to "stop being sad," local resident Elijah Mohe has been miraculously cured of his crippling depression. The recent graduate of the University of Toronto has fallen on hard times after discovering five years of education has rendered him jobless and purposeless.

"I'm [...] happy just because I smiled once," E. Mohe claimed in an exclusive interview with *the Toike Oike*. "Just because I laughed at that car salesman meme [...] means] I'm not suffering! Depression isn't [not] curable by some asshole telling you to

smile." E. Mohe then berated staff from *the Toike Oike*, claiming that the publication was reporting fake news.

E. Mohe's friend and depression-curer Shirley Jolly has responded humbly to her groundbreaking discovery, claiming it's "not a big deal." S. Jolly further explained, "we all get sad sometimes. You know, it's like when you realize George Lucas is incompetent and will continue to ruin the franchises you love. Or when your hairdresser starts working at that farther, harder-to-drive-to salon. Sure, it's sad alright, but you just have to suck it up and smile."

Until today, scientists were daunted by the task of curing depression, a serious mental illness involving complex brain chem-

istry. "I ain't never seen nothin' like it," commented G. Mertler, a researcher at the University of Toronto. "Depression ain't a triflin' thing, if you catch my meaning, so we hadn't a clue how ta' cure it. We figured if we kept throwin' together chemicals an' whatnot into pills or forcin' folks into a mandatory leave o' absence we'd figure somthin' out... eventually...."

In response to this remarkable breakthrough, researchers are now conducting tests to cure insomnia, a sleep disorder. Preliminary results reveal that instructing insomniacs to "get some rest" has 263% more success than traditional treatments at curing the disorder.

Norm & Gord Discuss Trees

This monthly column features a titillating discussion between brothers Norman and Gordon McLuhan from Moose Jaw.

This month's column is sponsored by Parks Canada. Parks Canada - pet our bears, just don't feed the geese.

Norm: Hi, I'm Norm McLuhan, and this is my brother, Gord - Gord: Hey there.

Norm: - and today we're gonna discuss, uh, trees.

Gord: Trees?

Norm: Yeah, trees.

Gord: Trees are real Canadian, eh?

Norm: Yeah, real Canadian.

Gord: What kind of trees we talkin' about, eh?

Norm: All trees.

Gord: All trees?

Norm: Yeah, like, wooden ones.

Gord: All trees are made of wood, ya hoser.

Norm: Not rubber trees, eh.

Gord: What's a rubber tree?

Norm: A tree made of rubber.

Gord: Wouldn't that be, like, bendy?

Norm: Not all rubber is bendy, eh. Pucks don't bend.

Gord: That's true.

Norm: That is true.

Gord: True.

Norm: Truer than true.

Gord: What's truer than true?

Norm: Super truth.

Gord: True.

Norm: This has been Norm and Gord McLuhan -

Gord: Ho there.

Norm: - discussing trees.



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
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no cover

Sunday
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comedy

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President of the United States Does Presidential Things

Ander Cooperson

Toike Host of Toike TV's Ander Cooperson 420

Speaking at a political town hall in northern Virginia yesterday, the incumbent President of the United States thoroughly and painstakingly laid out his administration's comprehensive plan for accomplishing the remainder of the goals promised during his campaign. Speaking in what audience members described as a calm and collected manner, the President began by explaining his thorough debt-reduction and economic stimulus plan, followed by his evidence-based approach to preserving the environment, and ended by describing his dreams of global peace and stability.

Responding to criticisms leveled at his administration from opposition members in the House of Representatives, the President responded in what pundits call a mature manner, calling for bipartisan harmony and level-headed debate between the parties. He

remarked that divisive politics and juvenile name-calling would accomplish nothing for the people of America.

The speech came a week after the President returned from a summit in Helsinki, Finland, where he met with the President of the Russian Federation to discuss the balance of power in the 21st century. Seeking reconciliation with the former superpower, the President made diplomatic overtures to Russia, while still making sure to rebuke their government for meddling in the politics of other nations. The particular focus the President had on the sovereignty of the United States in the face of foreign involvement was notable.

The seeming composure and tranquility of the President has become conspicuous, especially on growing corners of the internet where adherents of fringe-politics congregate. Such extremists typically disparagingly compare the President to fictional figures such

as Ned Flanders of the *Simpsons*, correlating his imperturbability to inaction.

"He reminds me a lot of Mr. Rogers actually," countered the White House Press Secretary at today's briefing. "He's pretty soft-spoken and all, but really the Presidency of the United States should be an office of reserved dignity. I know a lot of ordinary Americans would like a bit more excitement in their Commander-in-Chief, but believe me -- as a former marine I've seen some real crazy egomaniacs ruling oppressed shitholes out there. Tyrants are always exciting at first, but it's really the everyday folks at the bottom who foot the bill for all that drama."

The White House later released a press statement apologising for the use of the word "shithole" during the briefing, noting that America should always do it's uttermost to assist the developing world.

DO-IT-YOURSELF

Becoming President FOR DUMMIES

Discover how to:

- ✓ Survey multiple news sources for stories that best fit your narrative!
- ✓ Pick the right self-tanner!
- ✓ Compensate for your ridiculously small hands during everyday life!

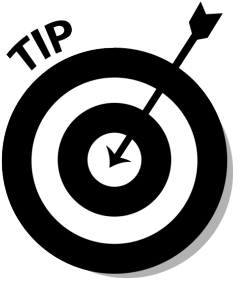
Vladimir Putin
Campaign consultant, scuba diver, and part-time pectoral muscle model

Donald J. Trump
Self-made business tycoon, and extra in the film 'Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory'

Ace your courses!

Want to know the secret to passing that tricky course of yours? What was it called again? APS... something? Or was it a JRE course...? Whatever, who cares. Here are the tried-and-true ways to succeed (you're welcome).

- Always reword your prof's statements as questions and point out all their trivial mistakes.
- During class, assert your dominance and occupy as many seats as possible.
- Most importantly, always, *always* attend every lecture, tutorial, and practical. No exceptions.



Ask an ArtSci

Although managed by the Engineering Society and having engineers as our largest consumer demographic, the modern *Toike Oike* is staffed by content creators from all academic disciplines and employability levels. Thus, to connect our readers to a side of U of T not often seen by the majority of them, the *Toike* is happy to have this dedicated section, where engineers may pose questions to our resident ArtScis and Senior Staff Writers Spencer Ki, a mathematics and statistics double major, and Matthew Gene, a molecular genetics and biochemistry double major, as well as our Aristocracy Liaison, the Honourable Richard Cavanaugh, Esq. who is studying something beyond mortal comprehension.

"How's it feel when you have engineers in your class?" - Leigh

I don't. I'm a pre-med. - *Matt*

WHY THE HELL IS THERE SPACE RESERVED FOR YOU PEOPLE IN MAT301: GROUPS AND SYMMETRIES. I NEED THIS COURSE FOR MY MAJOR AND THE WAITLIST IS INSANE. - *Spencer*

Oh my, I didn't realise that engineers were capable of comprehending higher philosophy. Don't you fellows just stick to mundane applications? - *The Honourable Richard Cavanaugh, Esq.*

"What do you do with the extra, roughly, 60-100 hours a semester from having less classes?" - Joel

I write for *the Toike Oike*, duuuuuuh! Plus, I masturbate to the image of Milton the combination fax-toaster from *Archer*. - *Matt Meth*. It pairs well with math. - *Spencer*

Oh, well *obviously* I travel Europe and enrich my refined cultural senses. On occasion I'll pop by Africa and assist the natives, because I am so very altruistic. I haven't the foggiest idea why people don't travel more. Lack of imagination I suppose. - *The Honourable Richard Cavanaugh, Esq.*

"So were you actually planning on being homeless, broke, and in shit loads of debt?" - Not Matt and Spencer

What are you talking about, there are TONS of positions for a genetics/biochem double major with no lab experience. Is that rain? Oh, just tears and sweat. Ha. L-L-Look who's talking, Mr./Ms. 17K-a-year. - *Matt*

Excuse me, we don't stand for such lazy approximations in Arts and Science! My debt is closer to a fuckton, nowhere near a shit load! And that's a metric fuckton! - *Spencer*

Debt? Isn't that an affliction of lazy ne'er-do-wells? My father, the Lord Cavanaugh, had my financial means established in a trust at the time of my conception. That's what separates us from the peasantry you know; proper planning and vision. - *The Honourable Richard Cavanaugh, Esq.*

"How do you feel about the total lack of job prospects?" - Who Knows

What is this, an interview? Ha, haha, haaaaaa. *cough, wheeze* I can get into med school in Granada, right? AH-HAAAAAAA. - *Matt*

Hey! My job prospects are great! Where do you think all the code monkeys labouring for slightly above minimum wage and meagre benefits under the management of vindictive industrial engineers come from huh? - *Spencer*

What? Employment? How *blasé*. - *The Honourable Richard Cavanaugh, Esq.*

Feel free to send any future questions to toike@skule.ca and our ArtScis will do their best to answer your questions!

A Pedantic Pedagogue & A Pedagogical Pedant

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

This is How You Write a Point-Counterpoint!

VS

No, *This* is How You Write a Point-Counterpoint

Obviously, to begin a Point-Counterpoint section, one must first assume a viewpoint in a certain argument.

Excuse me, you uneducated imbecile, obviously intelligent beings like myself would have taken that first assumption as axiomatic to the topic at hand!

OBVIOUSLY-- actually, that is an excellent point my dear fellow.

I suppose we have old chap! I do hope the witless illiterates out there have understood the point. Idiots.

No, you uninformed cretin, obviously you have to choose a debate to take sides on first!

You ignorant slut, obviously we can't assume that the great unwashed masses out there are capable of understanding even the most rudimentary instructions! You have to spell things out for them.

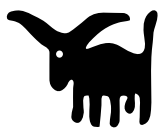
Thank you, thank you; you hadn't argued too badly yourself. Well, we have taken a contentious topic and arrived to a mutually satisfactory conclusion. Have we successfully completed a Point-Counterpoint?

TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

In the event of an emergency, do not inflate your lifejacket until outside the exam centre.



TAURUS

If you think someone is bullshitting you, it's possible that they are. Double check to make sure they're telling you the truth.



GEMINI

You may not remember everyone you meet at university and that's okay - nobody is going to remember you either!



CANCER

You might be wondering why life is so tough. It could be because THERE ARE SO MANY LOBSTERS SEND HELP AAAHHH---



LEO

When encountering professors by surprise, avoid the urge to run. It may trigger their attacking instinct.



VIRGO

To spice up your love life, try the "both kinda crouching" position. The tricky part is you've gotta stop being so goddamned single.



LIBRA

Troubles balancing your workload? Try balancing on one foot for 30s at a time to improve your balance.



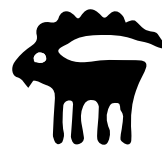
SCORPIO

If you're worried about failing a test, try putting your shoes on. Tests love nothing more than a tasty pair of bare feet.



SAGITTARIUS

You might come across as cocky and overconfident. You are.



CAPRICORN

Engineers are most happy in an enclosure with easy access to water, food, and shelter. Get your engineer an enclosure for cheap at Amazon.ca.



AQUARIUS

Doctors recommend drinking up to 8 glasses of beer a day. Why stop at 8?



PISCES

This tip is trivial and has been left as an exercise to the reader.

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.



BY: CYNTHIA YEH & SIMO PAJOVIC

Upstart Tabloid Rag *The Boundary* is Fake News

RE: “*Toike Oike* Circulation Reaches Double-Digits as Shivering Students Begin Using Paper as Fire-Starter”, published by *The Boundary*, March 8, 2018.

Copp E. Pasta
Toike Disgruntled Ghost of 1T7-1T8

What the fuck did you just fucking say about us, you little tabloid rag? Well have you know we graduated top of our class in the ClickHole Academy of Reporting, and weve been involved in numerous meme wars with The Varsity, and we have over 300 confirmed words in this paper. We are trained in serious satire and were the top publication in the entire University of Toronto. You are nothing to us but just another 9GAG. We will wipe you the fuck out with articles and graphics the likes of which has never

been seen before on St. George campus, mark our fucking words. You think you can get away with publishing that shit about us over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak we are contacting the Canadian University Press and your alternative facts are being censored from Google right now so you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your newspaper. Youre fucking unpublishable, kid. We can publish anywhere, anytime, and we can out-lampoon you in over seven hundred ways, and thats just with our summer edition. Not only are we extensively trained in

captioning images, but we have access to the entire arsenal of the Internet's image macros and we will use them to there full extent to overwrite your miserable periodical off the face of the printers, you little shit. If only you could have known what satirical retribution your little clever article was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have targeted The Cannon instead. But you couldnt, you didnt, and now youre paying the price, you goddamn humourless cretin. We will shit parody all over you and you will drown in it. Youre fucking not funny, kiddo.

How to Write Toike Poetry for Dummies

Wilhelm Convulsehalberd
Toike Bard

So you would like to pen a rhyme,
Sonnet, or verse, spoken in time?
Read the next lines and come to see,
Anyone can write great poetry!

Start by discarding syllable count,
Your poem's words should be constrained by no set amount.
Follow up next by getting rid of meter,
Some darn fancy rhythm doesn't make the poem any more completer.

While we're on the subject, who needs to stick to lines?
A uniform structure to the poem only confines.

You know what? Screw rhyming.
Damn traditional poetry requirements just oppresses
art maaaaaaanaaan.

Great, now you have a real Toike poem on your hands.
Congratulations. Send it to us for the next issue!

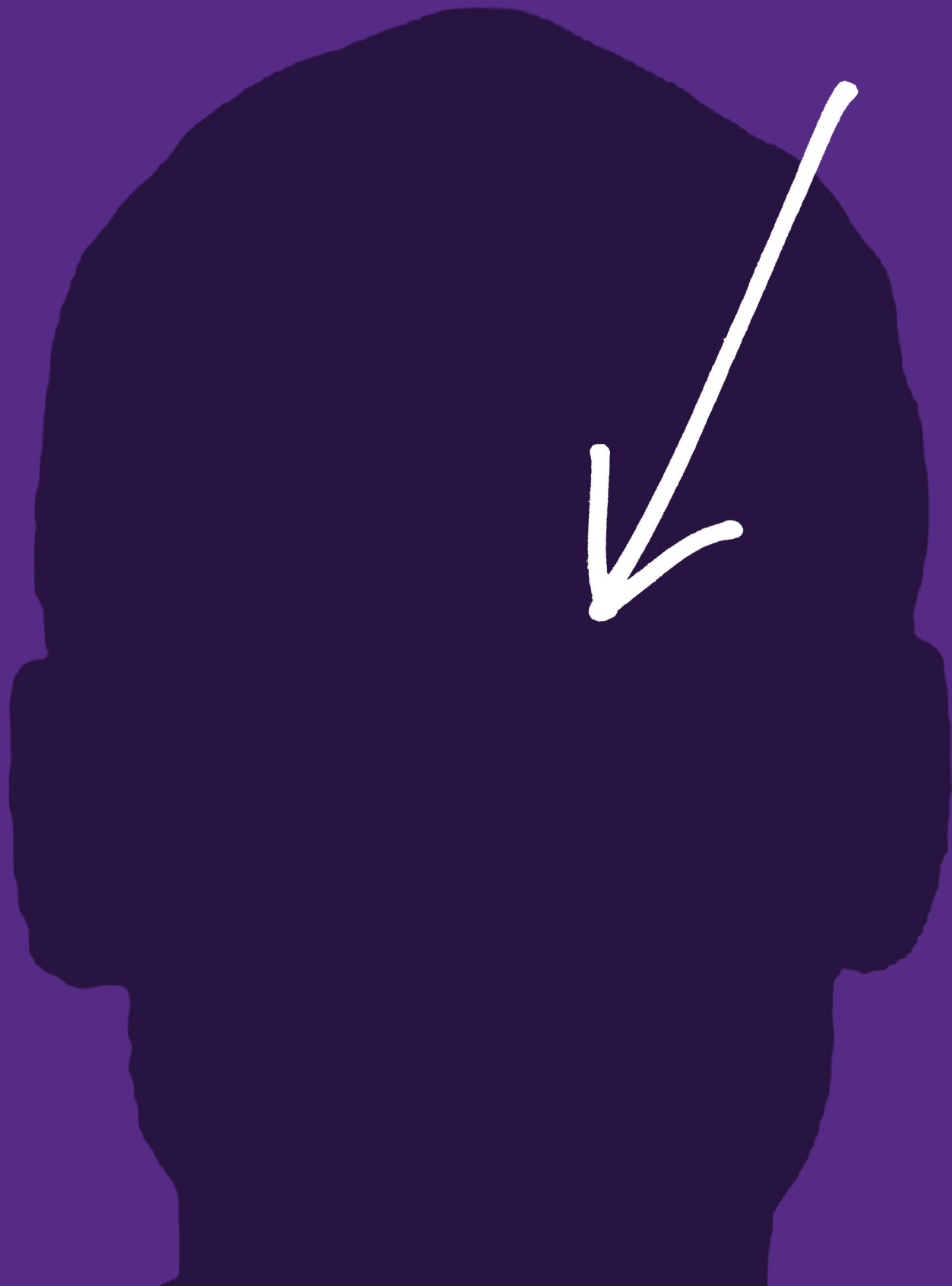
(Sue us, none of us are Liberal Arts majors).

What next?

Now that you've finished devouring this delicious, delicious *Toike*, you might notice the back cover is covered in a thick layer of ink. I strongly encourage you to sneak up on a friend and smear it all over their face. Around Skule™, we call this “Toiking”, and every single *Toike* is printed with an inky back cover solely for this hilarious purpose. What're you waiting for?



1. Place Face Here



2. RUB