

ToikeStation® 2



*power to the people,
but only if they consent to
having power given to them!*

NTSC U/C



*make the
toike readable
again!*

*yes we can,
so long as mom doesn't
call us home for dinner -
oh, is she making meatloaf?
nevermind then, see ya guys!
good luck!*

*not one
toike back!*



*give me Liberty,
or give me a reasonably-priced
post-secondary education!*

NOKAMI

EDITORIAL

Shortly before the glorious upheaval of *The Toike Oike's* hierarchy, former-Editor-in-Chief Leigh McNeil-Taboika was last seen writing a song to complain about the lack of submissions to this publication. Here's an excerpt from her song:

*I write a lonely Toike,
The only Toike that I have ever known
Don't know what it means
But it's only me, and I write alone*

*I have an empty Toike,
With no content save for some outdated memes
(What is sleep?)
And I'm the only one, and I write alone*

*I write alone, I write alone
I write alone and I write a--*

*My jokes are the only thing to bring be comfort
My supportive mom's the only one that's laughing
Sometimes I wish someone out there would submit content...
Till then I write alone*

*Ah ah ah AHHH ah
Ah AAAAHHHHH ahhh AAAH-HH!!*

Now that you've had the misfortune of reading that, aren't you glad we overthrew Leigh?

We the staff of *The Toike Oike* have taken it into our own hands to create the paper you see before you. Peruse these pages and revel

in the lack of editorial direction! And, hey, welcome to a new age of *The Toike Oike*.

Radically yours,
The Glorious and All-Powerful (Omnipotent) Toike Staff 1T8-1T9



LETTERS TO THE (EX)-EDITOR

I noticed there's a lot of Arts and Science students involved in Skule™. Do you think they should be able to hold positions in Skule™'?

– Concerned Engineer
Who Is Very Involved In Student Politics For Some Reason

Oh hi there, Concerned Engineer! I see no reason why a student who does not pay Engineering Society fees and who majors in some non-engineering subject *shouldn't* have the ability to rule over us. My vote goes to Matt and Spencer for EngSoc President 1T9-2To!

Do you think your staff will ever stage a coup against you?

– Fay K. Naem

That's absurd, Fay. My staff loves me! Why do you ask?

Okay, but if they did stage a coup against you, what's the best way they should go about it?

– Assy McGee

Now you're asking the right questions, Assy!

If, for some bizarre reason, my staff really wanted me gone, here's what they should do:

Criticize the Existing Regime
- Get the Senior Staff Writers to spread anti-Leigh propaganda. Maybe mention that she eats babies at a Toike meeting, or something.

Transfer the Power - Get the Managing Editor and VP Communications to take on more responsibility, such as sending emails and running events.

Before you know it, you'll have a successful new regime. An additional step my staff could take is to kidnap me and ship me off to some desolate locale, like Calgary.

WRITE-ITORIAL

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Союз нерушимый республик свободных

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Сплотила навеки Великая Русь.

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Да здравствует созданный волей народов

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Единый, могучий Советский Союз!

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Славься, Отечество наше свободное,

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Дружбы, народов надежный оплот!

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Знамя советское, знамя народное

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: Пусть от победы, к победе ведет!

MATT: Номер 0!

Spence: The Toike Oike никоим образом не потворствует, не поддерживает, не выступает или не одобряет или не одобряет действия Советского Союза

MATT: CAN YOU HEAR THE PEOPLE SING, SINGING THE SONG OF ANGRY MEN?

*Spencer Ki and 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?

In political science, a *Toike Oike* is a fundamental and relatively sudden change in political power and political organization which occurs when the population revolt against the government, typically due to perceived oppression (political, social, economic).

Toikes have occurred through human history and vary widely in terms of methods, duration and motivating ideology. Their results include major changes in culture, economy and socio-political institutions.

DISCLAIMER

The revolutionary 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 we have just declared independence from the Engineering Society and don't have enough money to hire ourselves a lawyer. Do you think Lin-Manuel Miranda is free to defend us?



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

PSA: This is actually "Mutiny Toike"

Jacques Chit
Toike Uncannily Accurate Oracle

Every year, something goes awry and senior staff at *The Toike Oike* venture precariously close to mutineering and releasing an unofficial *Toike* of their own. This year, they have finally done so. The senior staff of the *Toike* have revolted against the editor and this piece of glorious paper that you behold is the fruit of the revolution. Nobody knows why anyone had any reason to start a Mutiny *Toike* this early in the year. However, for reasons unknown to anyone but the senior staff, it has been done.

When asked about his opinions towards the *Toike's* mutiny, Rando McArtscy, a student of the Faculty of Arts and Science

said: "I guess it's cool that engineers are revolting against each other. Makes it easier for us to post niche content that only we understand on the university meme pages."

A spokesperson for a friend group of Artscis said: "Oh, maybe I'll take over the *Gargoyle* now. If engineers can do it, so can I!"

The mutineering of engineers against the editor has brought a new feeling of rebelliousness to campus and has encouraged everyone to start their own revolutions. On a side note, the hallways might be slightly congested tomorrow due to the barricade in front of the *Toike's* "office".

"I missed the red flags": the truth behind dating a communist

IEiGh™
Deposed Toike Leader

Toronto-area woman Sophie Wright discovered late last month that her boyfriend, Vlad Bolshevik, has been a devout communist for the entirety of their four-month relationship. Their relationship ended abruptly shortly after the Christmas holidays, when Vlad proposed they enter the "next stage of communism – I mean, comradeship – no wait, I mean our companionship".

Vlad's political alignment took Sophie entirely by surprise. Up until the holidays, Sophie missed all of the red flags... Including the actual red flags he kept around his apartment.

"It's all starting to come togeth-

er now," admits Sophie, "my Vlad, my comrade - that was our pet name for each other - was always talking about his friends Karl and Friedrich. The weird part was, he'd say he was hanging out with the boys, but I'd find him drinking Stolichnaya alone and reading old books"

Sophie and Vlad shared everything with each other - including their dreams. Sophie reminisced on how supportive Vlad was when she decided to leave her stable job to pursue a new career selling homemade trinkets on her Etsy store, saying "Vlad would always praise me for attempting to 'seize the means of production'. It was nice to get some validation for my craft."

The characteristics Sophie once thought constituted the perfect boyfriend were, in retrospect, also clear signs of his ideologies. "I'm an atheist, you see," explained Sophie, "and so I found it charming how fervently he would rant about the 'toxic capitalism' of Christmas."

The couple's relationship wasn't perfect, however. Strains in their relationship began to form, and their fights would often end with Vlad insincerely saying "tsarry" and changing the subject.

When asked for a comment, Vlad simply said "breakups happen all the time. The end of one relationship is a tragedy. The end of millions is a statistic."

Canadian Revolution Just Three Guys in Plaid With One Sharpened Hockey Stick

Greg Tremblay
Toike Skidooper

Now what'd we got here, folks? So you say you're lookin' to join the Canadian Revolution, eh? Well don't think just 'cause we look like a bunch of hosers that you can march right in here and—

Ah, I'm sorry. No, no, *I'm* sorry. I didn't mean to cause a ker-fuffle. Why don't ya take a seat on that moose-pelt chesterfield over by the fire, bud. We mus' be getting cabin fever out here. Now that I'm thinkin' about it, you're actually the first person we've seen since we picked up a couple a two-fours and some double-doubles down over by the Liqbo... Right, what was I sayin'?

Oh, right! Sorry, again. You're here for the Canadian Revolution. Skookum! We need folks

like you, ready to jus' *giver* for the cause. That's where we come in. I'm Greg, and this here are my buds Brent and Brian. Now, look, we didn't come all the way from Cowtown jus' to collect come toonies for the cause. If we're gonna have a real Canadian Revolution, we gotta have real keeners like you on board.

What'd a few Canucks like us have to lose, eh? Worst case Ontario the Mounties gallop over from Banff and shut us down. But think about what would happen if we succeed. It's about time we asked folks to stop mockin' us. It's always about "goin' *oot* and *aboot* for a rip". I'll have you know I ain't never went out for a *single* rip, bud.

Look-ee here, bud. We're gonna get outta this plaid and into our Canadian tuxedos at

dawn. What's that this time o' year? Ah, 11 AM. No shit, eh? Right, so, proudly decked out in denim-on-denim-on-denim, we'll take this here sharpened hockey stick... Hang on, Brian, where'd ya put that stick?

...

Alrighty, sorry about that. Turns out Brent was *holding* it the whole time! That's jokes, eh? C'mon, get your runners laced, we're jus' about ready to snowshoe right over to Justin's cabin and demand he outlaw those godforsaken old-fashioned plain Timbits. Did Timmies jus' accidentally drop dough in the deep-frier? You know, they're a right insult to Canada. That's what this whole Canadian Revolution is about, you see. We're tired of this national mediocrity.

What'd ya say? You in, bud?

TTC Post-Secondary Monthly Passes on PRESTO



Post-Secondary Monthly Passes are only available on PRESTO. Purchase a PRESTO card at Shoppers Drug Mart locations, Fare Vending Machines at TTC subway stations, online at **prestocard.ca** or at the Customer Service Centre above Davisville Station. Monthly passes are available for sale online from January 20 to February 8.

You must carry your current TTC post-secondary photo ID card and set your post-secondary fare type on your PRESTO card to receive the discounted fare.

Visit **ttc.ca** for details.



Yes, this is a real advertisement. No, there are no clever jokes hidden here. We're (seriously) not kidding!

Local Asshole Learns World Does Not Revolve Around Them

Bird Village
Toike Ornithological City Planner

NEW BIRD CITY - According to astonished onlookers, over one million fireflies were seen illuminating the city skyline last night, revealing incredible details as to the rotation of the Earth.

“Oh yeah, man, they were just out in the open air,” mused young engineer Jorge Henderson, “they left condensation everywhere. Call me rude - I just had to stop and watch.”

“I’d like to make myself believe that planet Earth turns slowly, however, based on the insects’ flight pattern - I’ve dubbed it the ‘Ten-Thousand Lightning Bug Hug’ - I do believe that they were trying to teach me how to dance.”

When asked as to how he knew that the fireflies were teaching him how to dance and how these dance lessons related to his new theory of four-dimensional planetary rotation, Henderson merely replied that “everything is never as it seems,” before proceeding to walk away as though he said something of substance.



Korg’s Top Five Earth Revolutions

Korg
Toike Sentient Pile of Rocks

Hey everyone. I’m Korg, sort of the go-to revolution expert here at the *Toike*. I tried to start a revolution a little while back, but I didn’t print enough copies of my own satirical newspaper to overthrow the *Toike* as the best humour newspaper at U of T. It probably didn’t help that the only contributors I had were my mom and her boyfriend, who I hate. Anyways, as part of my punishment, I was forced to join the staff and write articles for the *Toike*, so here’s my top five revolutions here on Earth.

#5: Roman Slave Rebellion (A.K.A. The War of Spartacus)

Now, as you can imagine, this one is very dear to my heart. This rebellion featured numerous gladiators trying to overthrow their oppressors. You know, stuff that my friend Doug used to talk about before he got killed. Poor Doug. Unfortunately, I think the gladiators had a bit of a leadership problem since no one seemed to know who Spartacus was. In the end, they just didn’t have anyone’s face to put on the pamphlets, so their revolution was crushed, and they all ended up just like Doug.

#4: French June Rebellion

This uprising is one that I’ve only heard of because of that movie about it, which was based on a musical adapted from a book, so I’m not entirely sure of some of the details. It seems that a bunch of British and American people took over this one part of France



Above: The *Toike* photographed Korg on the planet Sakaar in 2017

and tried to overthrow the government because the government had the money and the people did not have the money. There was also this problem of people stealing bread and the police wasting decades looking for those bread thieves instead of trying to keep the peace. No one’s actions in the movie really made sense, so I have to imagine that’s why their revolution failed.

#3: Caesar’s Civil War

This one isn’t so much of a revolution as it was a coup, since Caesar was sharing the power with his friends Crassus and Pompey until they got scared that he was becoming too popular. But we’re gonna call it a revolution anyways. This revolution gets extra points for being the first successful one on our list. Of course, Caesar himself was overthrown not long after by some of his friends,

but you know what I always say: “Always be revolting.” Revolting in the “overthrowing your government” kind of way. Not in the “disgusting” kind of way. I really need to think of a better way to say that.

#2: American Revolution

Just out of our top spot is a true ‘Doug versus the Grandmaster’s Champion’ story, only with a happier ending (unless maybe you’re British). It took almost 20 years but the untrained soldiers of the thirteen American colonies were able to beat the strongest military in the world at the time, winning their independence and laying the foundations for one of the biggest nations in the world. A haven for all peoples of the world. Oh... I’m being told that those foundations are gone now... awkward... Anyways, this revolution also gets extra points for inspiring that mu-

sical, *Hamilton*, which I haven’t seen yet because it’s so difficult to get tickets. But my buddy Miek the insectoid assures me that it’s truly fantastic. At least I think that’s what he’s saying. My insectoid is not flawless.

#1: Dance Dance Revolution

That’s right. My absolute top revolution is Dance Dance Revolution. When I first got to Earth, I was excited to find out that you people actually have a series of games devoted to revolutions. And while I was disappointed by the lack of actual revolting against an oppressive government, I was pleasantly surprised by how much I enjoyed the game. You get to learn new dance moves like stepping to the left and then stepping backwards and then stepping to the left and right at the same time, it’s a really great way to lose a couple of pebbles off the old body, and you get to listen to some pretty good music while you’re doing it. I’ll just come out and say it: it’s a better game than rock-paper-scissors.

So that’s my top five revolutions here on Earth. I hope you found the list entertaining. If you were not entertained, I’m really sorry about that. Between you and me, I’m actually organizing another revolution so if you’re interested in something like that and you have some ideas for how we can win this time, contact me by... What? Yeah, I’m Korg. Who’s asking? I know you’re asking but is it just you? Oh? THE REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN!

DARKNESS, CRIES THE SKY!

Dark Lord’s Devious & Dastardly Horde Horrifically Harmed Homes of Hundreds in Quaint, Quiet Country Community!

Sven of Woodriver
Toike New Garagedor Correspondent

SKYEDGE, NEW GARAGEDOR - Oh, the humanity!

As the war winds down, it has become one of attrition! Dark Lord Chorizord’s dragons have razed the town of Folkwreath! Few survivors have managed to escape the World-Eater’s wrath! Witnesses even report seeing Chorizord use his magical staff, the Wabbafett, to take the form of a fire-type dragon to lead the destruction of the innocent forestry town.

This attack comes on the back of

the Coldbringer’s victories at the Battles of Lambeau Field, BMO Field, FedExField, and the Bands which culminated in the Fall of Barndor, the castle of the Netherlord himself.

The Windycoat Rebellion has been buoyed by ever-increasing support in recent months. Cries of “Skyedge belongs to the Norbs,” “Kawyzahr guide you,” and “I used to be an adventurer like you, until I took an arrow to the knee” can be heard at random from seemingly everyone throughout the towns of Skyedge. General Lilypad has almost reunited the 23 Districts and, supported by her on-again, off-

again boyfriend Naan, only needs to free the district of Skyedge for her to be crowned Queen of the Norbs, the Boynar, and the Randalls. The daughter of Rad King Baerys XXVI has begun to fulfill the Coldbringer Prophecy that was told to her by an old warty woman who mysteriously appeared in her father’s court one day and just as mysteriously disappeared the next.

Truly, if she is the princess who was pledged, and hers is a tune of hot and cold, then may the infinite light of Kwayzahr’s three-and-a-half suns warm her soul and light her path.



Norm & Gord Discuss Revolutions

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

This month's column is sponsored by the New Democratic Party of Canada. The NDP - like socialism but, like, not?

Norm: Hi, I'm Norm McLuhan, and this is my brother, Gord -
Gord: Hi there.
Norm: - and today we're gonna discuss, uh, revolutions.
Gord: Kind of a heavy subject, eh?
Norm: Oh yeah, real heavy.
Gord: So a revolution is what hosers make at the start of each new year -
Norm: - no, ya hoser, that's a resolution. A resolution is -
Gord: - no, a resolution is the number of pixels on your television.
Norm: No, that's just "resolution."
Gord: That's what I said, a resolution is the number of pixels on your television.
Norm: Goddammit, Gord.
Gord: Sor-ry, eh.
Norm: Just stop, will ya? You should take this more seriously. This conversation is being published in a prestigious paper.
Gord: What paper?
Norm: *The Varsity* or something.
Gord: Shit.
Norm: Yeah.
Gord: Well I'm sorry, Norm. I'll try to be more serious from here on out.
Norm: Thank you, bud.
Gord: I guess you can say that we came to a *resolution*, eh Norm?
Norm?
Norm: Yes, Gord... So a revolution is when a -
Gord: - an object turns a full three-hundred-sixty degrees 'round an axis back to its starting position.
Norm: I... I suppose it is.
Gord: Damn right it is.
Norm: Three-hundred-sixty degrees seems pretty hot, huh.
Gord: Oh, Norm. Just *stop*, will ya? You should take this more *seriously*, eh. This conversation is being published in a *prestigious* paper.
Norm: This has been Norm and Gord McLuhan -
Gord: Ho there.
Norm: - discussing revolutions. Kinda.

Yes, You Can See Farts in the Winter

Groundbreaking study changes the way we view etiquette

I. P. Errwhere
Toike Fartist

A new study has revealed that yes, you can see your farts in cold weather the same way you can see your breath. The study, which consisted of 45 hairy, middle-aged men, included wind tunnel experiments at a wide variety of speeds and temperatures, as well as field tests in several Canadian cities.

"The fart boundary layer extends far beyond theoretical predictions," explained PhD student Stan Ki. "The pressure developed inside your pants when you fart is almost 10 times greater than what previous researchers thought. We realized that their measure-

ments were conducted from too far away, resulting in attenuated signals being picked up by their instruments. So we got up close and personal."

The mechanism for seeing farts is not unlike that of your breath. It's caused by condensation, but the thermodynamic conditions caused by pant pressure and gas being forced through the fabric of your pants cause methane in your flatulence to ever-so-slightly condense--just enough to be perceptible to the naked eye.

So what are the implications for public fartars? "Hold it in until you're inside, where it's warmer," said Prof. Wei Tuan, Ki's supervisor. "Even if you think the wind

will blow the smell away, people will surely see it.

The best places to let it out are in crowded buses and elevators. In those situations, everyone's a suspect and there's no visual evidence."

Prof. Tuan says the next step in their study is to collaborate with a group of sociologists and identify the cultural impacts of their discovery.

"Relativity and the A-bomb shook the foundations of our society. We think this breakthrough will have lingering effects on the world too."

TOIKE OIKE SECEDES FROM ENGINEERING SOCIETY

JOKEY MAGEE
TOIKE REVOLUTIONARY

THE PIT, SANDFORD FLEMING - STUNNING REVELATIONS THIS WEEK AS THE TOIKE OIKE'S OFFICIAL SPOKES-PERSONA JIMMY WORDSAPLENTY HAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE TOIKE OIKE WILL BE SECEDING FROM ENG SOC EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.

"NO LONGER SHALL WE LABOUR UNDER THE YOKE OF OPPRESSION, BESTOWED UPON US BY OUR BOURGEOIS FORME--" Hi, I'm Stephen Gidge, EngSoc's VP of Communications and I'm interrupting this article to inform you that the *Toike Oike* will **not** be

leaving EngSoc control. As a pillar of our community, we refuse to grant it independence. It shall continue, along with *The Cannon*, to represent the thoughts of the greater Skule™ community and further the zeitgeist.

And Matt, so help me God, I will crush you under my steel-toed boots if you dare attempt to take over the *Toike*. I will send your ArtSci ass back to *The Varsity* where you can write articles pretending to care about UTSU elections. I will eject you from your role at the *Toike* so fast you won't feel my boot up your ass until you land at UTM, you Med School reject.



Above: Gidge was trying something new with this goatee. We're all relieved he's no longer trying new things.

DO YOU LIKE RED?

Then join the Toronto Red Party!
A totally legit group of people who just like wearing red and not at all communist front to take over Canada
(click on the ad below)

Claude & Jean-Luc Discuss the Quiet Revolution

This one-time column features a delightful discussion between half-brothers Claude and Jean-Luc Cournoyer from Laval.

This column is sponsored by the Bloc Quebecois. The Bloc Quebecois - like fascism but, like, not?

Claude: Allo and bienvenue. My name is Claude.
Jean-Luc: - and I am Jean-Luc.
Claude: Today we are going to discuss the Quiet Revolution.
Jean-Luc: Like spin class?
Claude: Ben, oui!
Jean-Luc: I don't know about you, Claude, but spin class is never very quiet.
Claude: Oh-ho-ho. That's because we chase the ladies loudly, non?
Jean-Luc: Oh oui oui, mon frère! Is there any other way?
Claude: Ben, non! You know how I met your mother?
Jean-Luc: You mean your girlfriend?
Claude: Yeah, your mother.
Jean-Luc: Euuuuuh, no, how did you meet my mother?
Claude: At spin class.
Jean-Luc: You go to the same spin class?
Claude: Ben, oui! How else would I meet your mother?
Jean-Luc: You go to spin class just to meet ladies?
Claude: Oui, why else would I go?
Jean-Luc: It is a very good workout, mon ami. But, there are also other ways to pick-up girls.
Claude: Yes, I know. The club, the bar...
Jean-Luc: Mon dieu, Claude. Don't you have Tin-der?
Claude: C'est quoi ça?
Jean-Luc: You, euh, you take out your phone, and you click on the little app button -
Claude: I know how to open an app!
Jean-Luc: Well then, all you do is a little *pff* comme ça on pictures of pretty girls and then you go out with them.
Claude: Wait, so all I have to do is a little *pff*, and then we go out?
Jean-Luc: Well, euh, not *really*... You have to wait for an answer, and like 99% they never do... so, I suppose...
Claude: *sighs* This has been Claude and Jean-Luc Cournoyer -
Jean-Luc: Salut.
Claude: - Discussing, euh, merde. The Quiet Revolution.
Jean-Luc: Come on, Claude.

WANT MORE TOIKE IN YOUR LIFE?
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Toike Party of Canada



After their crushing defeat following the Canadian federal election in 2015, the Toike Party of Canada has rebranded, adopting the following points to expand on their original 2ft-tall platform.

We've published the top "tweets" posted on "the Twitter" with Canadians' reaction to this radical new platform (and the subsequent revolution it invoked across our great nation).

If you vote for us, we guarantee that we will:

- Give bears the right to vote and run for public office.
- Make tuition free. This is possible, obviously.
- Have a handsomer and sexier and more physically fit leader than Justin Trudeau.
- Change the climate again by putting a large air conditioner at the North Pole designed by U of T Engineering Strategies and Practices students.
- Force all white males to do penance once a week.
- Ctrl+X half the universe and then Ctrl+C in another universe (don't worry about the physics).
- Implement a new standardised university entrance exam on Rick and Morty. Students who don't watch Rick and Morty are instantly rejected.
- Build homes for the homeless and give them out for free. Who cares about paying the contractors anyway?
- Develop a new healthcare system based on aromatherapy and healing crystals. This way, there's no need to pay the large salaries expected from medical doctors.
- Diversify our cabinet, including adding modern ceramics alongside our fine bone china.
- Not sack the entire environmental rebate program.
- Ad beter spelng an math progrms four primaree Skules™ - its as simpull as $1 + 1 = 7!$
- Give tax cuts to everyone who didn't vote for us.
- Double engineering students' tuition to make their complaining socially acceptable.
 - Add more roads. Anywhere. Everywhere.
 - Require at least one spouse in each married couple to be a celebrity. Legalize polygamy.
 - Attach a fart meter to every resident's butt. If anyone exceeds the federal standards for fart volume or stinkiness, they will immediately be sent to prison.



Tommy Douglas - Une
@tommydouglas4ever
This wishy-washy rhe way to placate suppo millennials without ag It's typical from the Li largest group possible of uninteresting and e DM me when JT does interesting.

Collector & Horse Enthusiast
@ponydad
SO powerfull, such a important The singlemost defining book times!!1!

Real Human - Not Russian Bot
@0994558918593
Joe Trudeau make 4 bad leaader, vote for Harpur and PC for Canada Election #TrudeauBad #canadapm #Canadavote #canada #vote #federal #liberal #liberals #pc #mac #iphone
9:00 PM · 21 Jan 19 · Twitter For Android
69 Retweets 420 Likes

Gord McLuhan - Toike Oike Correspondent
@gordshootsgordscores
Have you ever just been standin' on a busy train platform at 8:15 in the mornin' on your way to work n' BTO comes up on your 'Northern Lights' playlist and you're like, 'yeh, let's take care of business, eh?'
12:37 PM · 3 Jr
587 Retweets

Norm McLuhan - Toike Oike Correspondent
@normmculess
@gordshootsgordscores goddan gord ya hosehead ya stole my j
12:38 PM · 3 Jan 19 · Twitter For Android
231 Retweets 275 Likes

PooPoo - Political Activist
@PooOnThePM
100 RTs and I'll make a poo on Parliament Hill
3:46 PM · 18 Jan 19 · Twitter For Twitter
99 Retweets 34 Likes

Jaden Smith
@officialjaden
How Can Real be Re
11:11 AM · 1 Jan 19 · Twitter For And
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gravating centrists.
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something

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of our

JustinTrudeau Comrade Trudeau, you
em to ignore the plight of the
letariat in your Manifesto. You refuse
acknowledge the need for new state-
n factories and farms, a redistribution
wealth across the classes, factories,
increase in social programs, farms,
23.

Alex Jones
@alexjonescomedian

I HAVEN'T HEARD SUCH BOLSHEVIK
COMMUNIST NONSENSE SINCE
BARACK OBAMA DENIED THE
EXISTENCE OF POT-SMOKING,
SOCIALIST, BABY-EATING 8-LEGGED
ALIENS THAT MURDER AMERICAN
CHILDREN AND EAT THEM FOR
LUNCH.

Twitter For Android



misery in missouri xox
@miseryinmissouri

that politician is like WAY cute how
could you not vote for him? hes
attractive and is SO charming i wish he
was my PM

Jan 19 · Twitter For Twitter

34.1K Likes

LOOK AT THIS
SAD BEAR
THIS SAD BEAR
CAN'T VOTE.
WE BEARS
IE VOTE

Kevin
@kevin

aw sweet legal weed

4:20 PM · 20 Apr 19 · Twitter For Android

4.20K Retweets 420K Likes

RACCOONS
ARE DIRTY TRASH BANDITS

VOTE
TOIKE PARTY

RACCOONS STEAL ALL THE GOOD
TRASH AND LEAVE NOTHING FOR YOU
WE PROMISE TO ELIMINATE
THE RACCOON PLAGUE

New to Toronto?

Seven Untested Tips For Surviving Life in the New City!

Seymore Butz
New Toike on the Block

Are you new to Toronto and looking for some help sorting stuff out? Me too! And you’ve definitely come to the wrong place. Join me on a journey of discovery with these seven untested tips and tricks for when you come to Toronto. My first tip to you: **don’t come to Toronto.**

A lot of us who aren’t used to the winter life here in Toronto are looking for some options for winter coats, but let’s be real, we’re UofT students, so we’re broke. Don’t worry though, there are a lot of affordable options for warm clothes in the winter, and it shouldn’t surprise you that one of them is free. So the second tip of the day is: **if you think you need a winter jacket, you probably don’t**, at least according to our Editor-in-Chief Leigh. She says “Toikes are a tried-and-true replacement for a winter coat” so grab the nearest stash of Toikes around you and cover yourself with as many as you can get your hands on!

Canada is rainy, eh? But we gotta save some money here and there, even if it’s just a couple of bucks spent on an umbrella. I tried to buy an umbrella earlier and I realized I spent the last of my cash on those beers yesterday. Besides, I’ll have you know I lived in a desert country my whole life and I never needed an umbrella then. But *apparently* Canada has rain and you need umbrellas for rain. Here’s my solution to the conundrum - us engineering students spent well over \$300 on books we never have used and never will use, so tip number three is: **put your money to good use by utilizing your textbooks to shield your head from rain on the wettest of days!** It’s guaranteed to leave you dry and knowledgeable. I love osmosis!

Personally, I haven’t seen this

myself, but I was told that during the cold winter times something called “black ice” forms on the streets. According to my trustworthy girlfriend Google, it’s ice on the street. Wow, her massive repository of information is so attractive. Equipped with this new knowledge, I figured that black ice is just the best thing ever, bringing me to tip number four. **Penguins are the smartest animals, so why not take a page from their book and use that black ice to slide on our bellies all around campus?** Some of us live all the way in Chestnut, and we have to be on time for class now don’t we?

Speaking of Chestnut, living in downtown Toronto is great! Everything is a sweet short walk away from Chestnut (except, like, all the engineering buildings...). I love walking at night and meeting the most fascinating people walking all around the streets! My roommate and I met a guy who didn’t stop making chicken noises at us. He also wasn’t wearing any clothes... Weird. What can I say, though. People here are so creative. Another one of these times, this 150-year-old granny was dressed in a Lady Gaga outfit and chanting the national anthem of Russia. So creative, right? So tip number five is: **take a minute in your day to appreciate the people around you in Toronto.** If you can spare the time, stick around to have a chat with them, unless we’re talking about the naked chicken guy. He wasn’t particularly friendly. My point here is that it’s important to show people you care.

People always tell me that the winter in Toronto is brutal, I got a small taste of that during the F!rosh Week retreat. You know what else I got a taste of on the F!rosh retreat? Too much Yerba Mate. Here’s the thing, despite its foul taste, I think that Yerba Mate could be very useful in this brutal Toronto winter. We all need

something a little extra to keep us going in the winter, but most people aren’t taking the right energy juice. Tea? Nah. Two shots of espresso? Nah. A death wish of steaming red eye coffee? Don’t even bother. Hotel? Trivago. Here’s what I recommend to you with tip number six: **boil yourself a can of Yerba Mate and down that shit.** It’s guaranteed to get you hyped up, jumpy, and ready for all the lectures you can imagine.

Here’s a tip for all the EngScis out there. You’re all familiar with the prompts that high school teachers used to give you an example of whatever you were learning that day. For example, they’d start with “if someone were to give you the number five...” and then go on for ages about fives or whatever. I always thought that was ridiculous until I started UofT engineering but now I’m actually scared of these prompts. Why? Good question. One of my professors keeps using prompts to warn me about an enemy that “imposes upon you values of Epsilon” and I ain’t about that life, you know? This enemy has been keeping me up all night, because he can jump out of nowhere and I’ll have you know I’m not ready for such a surprise and neither are you. So, tip number seven: **if you see the enemy, and he has imposed upon you values of Epsilon, run away!** Or shield yourself with some Toikes. Toikes have been and always will be protectors from enemies imposing values upon you. Either way, stay safe.

There you go, seven tips for surviving life in the new city. Life in Toronto can be scary, but with the right guidance and an intuitive aversion to danger, you’re guaranteed to survive your time here in Toronto. Trust me, I wrote these tips in my first 10 days in this city so I know what I’m talking about.

Revolution: Now Streaming on Spotify

Tina Turntable
Toike Tunebuster

Turn your life around with this inspiring playlist.

Wagon Wheel – Darius Rucker
The most famous recent cover of the country classic. Need I add that Darius is an anagram of Radius... how circular! You may want to spin this one backwards on your turntable to search for more hidden messages.

Revolver – The Beatles
Widely considered to be one of their most pivotal albums, The Beatles’ Revolver was produced using revolutionary audio recording techniques, such as re-recording John Lennon’s voice out of a rotating Leslie speaker for Tomorrow Never Knows. Ringo’s performance on enduring fan favourite Yellow Submarine also deserves a round of applause.

Ring Around the Rosy – Children’s Song
Who doesn’t love this nursery rhyme? Assuming you’re not too old to twirl around with children

who have no idea they’re recounting the tragic tale of the Black Death.

Around the World – Daft Punk
Daft Punk is known for their futuristic sound and ahead-of-the-curve synthesizer experimentation. Ironically, the lyrics to this one are pretty straightforward: the words “around the world” are repeated no less than 144 times.

You Spin Me Round (Like a Record) – Dead or Alive
This classic hit turns back the clock to 1984. It also has a pretty dope music video, with gyrations of hips, flags, and a disco ball. Even the most square of listeners may find themselves dancing along.

Circle of Life –Elton John and Tim Rice
Rounding off our playlist is this awe-inspiring song, which opens (and continues, and ends) with Zulu chants about lions. Nothing better demonstrates the cyclical-ity of life than this piece, which bookends Disney’s The Lion King, bringing the plot to a full circle.

Ontario Gov't New Plan to Combat Climate Change

Wilma Fengerdoo
Toike Senior Journalist

The other day, representatives of the Ford government unveiled their new plan to combat climate change.

“The plan is simple,” began Hugh G. Ahole. “We will not be approving any social media or regular media posts that have to do with global warming or climate change. The goal with this is to remove the thought from people’s minds that the way they live their consumerist lives affects the environment. This way everyone

continues to live in peace as they unknowingly destroy the environment to a point of know return.”

When asked about the potential risks associated with the damage to the earth, Ahole assured us not to worry about it as that will be the next administration’s problem. Although not set to be implemented until late 2019, it promises to revolutionise the way that the general public thinks of climate change.

News in Pictures: the French Revolution



LifeSci Senior Staff Writer Confused, Writes Shitty Joke Article About "Evolution": Definite Proof That Our Current Un- derstanding of Evolutionary History is Incorrect

Alfred Russel Wallace
Toike Evolutionary Biologist

Evolution.

We see its effects everywhere we look. The birds in the sky, the fish in the mighty Don river... Each one, their fitness maximised - the result of several millennia of natural selection.

But what if it isn't? What if instead they were designed perfectly by a creator, who sculpted them from his life-giving fluids?

No, I'm not promoting intelligent design, but Hammerism - a form of arbitrary design, it is the belief that all life was accidentally created by Armie Hammer when he cried into a coffee mug while watching A Walk to Remember. Followers of Hammerism believe that Armie then combined the tears with the crumbs from a Cool Ranch Doritos Locos Taco from Taco Bell and absentmindedly sneezed onto his masterpiece, breathing life into the first man - Guy Fieri.



As Adam had Eve, Guy Fieri too needed someone to prance nakedly with. So in Armie's infinite wisdom, he created Bobby Flay when he mistakenly combined Anaheim chilies and botulinum toxin in a fajita, finishing it with a sprinkle of his own magic tears. Flay was designed as the anti-Fieri. All that Armie Hammer makes is perfectly balanced.

Hammerism is the only theory that clearly explains how Fieri has managed to maintain Diners, Drive-Ins and Dives for 26 seasons despite the presence of 7 different, quality Flay programs. Darwinian evolution predicts that the higher-quality Flay programming would drive Fieri's shows to extinction. By the thirteenth tenet of social Hammerism, Armie's Law of Memes, high qual-

ity memes can support a lower quality show so long as the show does not directly address the meme. The maximum number of possible memes for a show under social Hammerism is equal to the meme-carrying capacity multiplied by the number of show hosts.

Despite the damning Law of Memes, many still hold on to Darwinian Evolution, however, the theory simply has no hope in the face of Armie's Floofiness Postulate. Developed to complete Allen's rule relating surface area to volume in animals, the Floofiness Postulate suggests that as the surface-area-to-volume ratio drops, the floofiness increases. This is due to Hammer's Law of Conservation of Floof which states that the universe tends towards floof, and that floof cannot be destroyed.

This conclusion will surely cause a stir in our scientific community.

Virgin Sex Columnist *The New Sexual Revolution*

Nhak Leoj
Toike Opposite Name

Can you smell that in the air tonight? That cool air? That wet feeling in your socks? That's right - it's time to bring that wet feeling from your socks to your genitals, because it's time to wish you all a Happy New Year! However, this year I'm going to stop making resolutions, because it's time... for a New Year's Revolution. A sexual revolution, that is! *HIP-HOP AIR HORNS*

Let's face it: it's been fifty years since the sexual liberation of the 1960s, and I think it's about time to provide freedom to the segment of the population who missed out on the liberation of the sixties. That's right, I'm talking about those of us who stayed indoors, failed the pickup at the bar, put up with the torturous sound of their neighbors' love-making going alllllll night: the virgins.

This New Year's, I'm here to provide a brilliant one-point plan to lead a new inexperienced revolu-



tion, an immature mutiny, a celebration of our sexual ineptitude.

My plan is the following:
CHANGE THE DEFINITION OF SEX.

Let's face it, the only reason there are virgins is because our anti-virgin sexual society set up these divisions in the first place! The only true way to achieve peace between those cursed lovmakers and our lovable non-lovmaking community is to simply change

what sex means. Instead of letting sex be, um...(mostly fisting, right? Wait, is water also necessary? I know all sex involves fisting, but is evaporation a part of the natural sex cycle?) Well, anyway, just think about it; why should sex involve any action? Instead, from now on the official definition of sex shall be:

Sex: (n) Thinking about genitals.

With this, we can finally put a stop to this hell of an eternal

No-Nut-November, my unhappy celibate followers! Hijack the Merriam-Webster offices! Over-run those Oxford Dictionary scallywags! Take Dictionary.com as our hostage! We need to show these misinformed abusers of the English Sexual Language that they need to listen to the PEO-PL! That's when we'll be free, my fellow soon-to-be non-virgins! Soon, we'll have erased all sexual stigma, and we'll be the ones in control! (...And I'll finally be able to look my parents proudly in the eye and tell them I'm no longer writing this column, although they actually weren't all that surprised to learn I'm doing this. Now that I think about it, it may be why they pushed me towards an engineering degree in the first place.)

Viva la Virginal Révolution!

Editor's Note: The Toike Oike does not condone any physical acts of violence, and the opinions in this piece solely belong to the above virgin and possibly other individuals scarred by eternal No-Nut-November.

YER SUDS
AWAY FROM SUDS
SINCE 9T6



5.99 lunch specials
weekdays

Monday
cheap liquor
trivia

Tuesday
toonie
shots/apps

Wednesday
open mike
pub quiz

Thursday
giant beer sale

Friday
b.u.r.p.

Saturday
live music
no cover

Sunday
free pool
comedy

229 College Street
416-59/STEIN

facebook: einsteinpub
twitter: einbierhalle
instagram: einsteinspub

Boney Mellows vs. Domino Fingalick

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Ski-ba-di-ba-di-ba vs Bi-di bap ba-da bap boo

Ski-di bap ba-doo-dah skiddly diddly diddly diddly di-dah dah-doo-dah dadidadoodadida ski-ski da diddly diddly diddlydiddlydiddly doo dah! Da di da di da doo dah! Skip-ta doo da-bap diddly dee dah ski-dip-bop ba doo-dop ski-diddly doodly diddly dee dah doo dah dee dah doo dah! Twaaang-a lang-a dee dah dee doo dee doo dee dah-skiddly bibidi bibidi bibidi bibidi dee! A-babidi babidi doo dah ski-dah doo-dah ski-dah doo-dah doo didadidadidadida ska-pow ba dida doo-dah ski-ski-dah la-dah badabida bida bada da doo da. Dah didi didi dadi doodi ti-titila ski-diddly diddly di dah!

Doo-doo doo doo doo-doo! Mmm-mmm didi dah di dah di dah skiddly ba bi bap bi-bap-bi-bap bo badda-badda-badda tittli-di-dah didididididi di-dah! Pa-nah nah nah nah-nah nah di di di-dit 'n' di, dah dah dah-dah dah, skiddly skiddly skiddly bi bap ba doo-dah! Aooooo, a-badadadadadada dadidididididi a-skiddly diddly doo dah skip-ta skip-ta loo la-dah ba dah dah bah! Boo bah! Bah-bah b' doo-dah! P-p-p-p-pah doo dah, pah-p-p-pah pah di dah doo dah doo bi-di bap bap di-di-dah doo-dah skiddly pow-doo-dah ska diddlydiddly pah-da n-n-n-nah nyaow nyaow! Da di-dah doo-dah di-dah dah-dah dahhhh, oh yeah!

TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

A spectre is haunting you; the spectre of last night's chicken burrito.



TAURUS

You will awaken Thursday night to a revolutionary idea. Unfortunately for you, that idea is "fidget spinners for dogs."



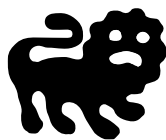
GEMINI

You dreamed a dream in time gone by, when hope was high and life worth living. You dreamed that love would never die. Then Sam dumped you, now it's just you and the damn cat.



CANCER

You will become the subject of some very hurtful propaganda.



LEO

You will become the maker of some very hurtful propaganda.



VIRGO

Your revolution fails to inspire the people. Proceed straight to jail, do not pass Go.



LIBRA

When given the choice between *libra*-ty and death, choose neither. Nap instead.



SCORPIO

Next time, try recruiting some friends BEFORE you declare a revolution.



SAGITTARIUS

- 1. a forcible overthrow of a government or social order in favor of a new system.
- 2. an instance of revolving.



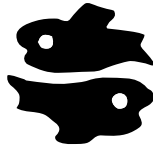
CAPRICORN

Spin class this week will be interesting... You're gonna shit your pants thirteen minutes in.



AQUARIUS

Your revolution will experience a fifteen-minute delay due to rain.



PISCES

TROUT. TROUT. TROUT IT ALL IT. THESE ARE THE THINGS I COULD DO WITH TROUT: Season with salt, black pepper, and lemon then bake with a pat of butter en papillote for 25 minutes at 375 until flaky. Serve with pilaf.

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.

I Can't Bear This Any Longer

How Society is Prejudiced Against Nature's Most Majestic Caniform

I. P. Errwhere
Toike Ursine Justice Advocate

Ears. Two legs. Deep brown eyes. Soft, tousled brown hair. A cute, kissable nose. Tall.

What I just described to you is a person. Perhaps it sounds like your boyfriend or girlfriend, or someone you simply love very much. What I purposely neglected to mention was the other pair of legs, the paws, the sharp teeth evolved for ripping and tearing meat, the short little tail, and a long snout. Now, does that still sound like a person to you?

It should.

For centuries, western civilization has marginalized bearkind, relegating bears to animal status, keeping them penned up in

zoos, and even training them to perform in circuses for entertainment. And while we've made great strides toward bringing an end to their abuse, there's still an important aspect of bear rights most people haven't even thought about addressing: the fact that bears are people.

To me, the single most egregious offence we as a society have committed against bears is taking away their right to vote and hold public office, something normally reserved for "persons" according to Canadian legislation at least. It was just under 100 years ago that women in Canada were declared persons, and yet bears have existed in Canada for far longer than human beings (over 30 million years according to the most up-to-date biological estimates). This is not to say that women don't

deserve the right to participate in our governance, mind you—just that bears do as well.

Let's look at the facts. Many wildlife biologists would agree that bears are among the most intelligent land mammals in North America and are most certainly intelligent enough to be capable of making decisions (such as voting for who they believe should govern the land on which they hunt and raise their young). Whether or not they are capable of reading the candidates on a ballot is entirely irrelevant since we can provide bear-exclusive accessibility options, such as choosing one of any number of delicious fruit which represents their chosen candidate. Bears are also physically superior to humans in almost every way imaginable. A 1v1 match between a bear and a

human would be almost guaranteed to end in favour of the bear, but despite that bears, being decent and kind, have not forcefully taken our place in society. I only need point you to the example of Paddington Bear, one of the most beloved bears in the UK who has proven, time and time again, that bears can be functioning members of society, even more so than many humans.

We deny bears the right to participate in the voting system and hold public office to protect the interests of their kin. And yet we would allow criminals and indecents such as President Trump and Prime Minister Harper to take centre stage in the political theatre.

"There are approximately 800 humans living in Churchill, but

over 1,000 polar bears," growled Albert, a bear who has been attempting to become a part of the Manitoba town's council since 2006. "All I want is to be welcomed into the system, to be able to voice my concerns about the treatment of polar bears in our town. Yet every time I apply to vote, to run for office, I am denied on the grounds that I am not a person."

Frankly, I am sickened by the way our society fails to recognize bears as part of the fabric of our social ecosystem. I think it's long past time to make a change to our laws and finally call bears for what they are—people, just like you and I.

The Just-Left-of-Centre Manifesto

Justin Trudeau
Toike Media Darling

My fellow Canadians, I am tweeting to let you know that I intend to run to become your Prime Minister.

I am a "woke" leader who cares about Canadians, from Victoria to St. John's, but particularly those located in Canada's major cities with a substantial social media following. I am a leader who cares about all of peoplekind, like my father before me.

Thirty-one years ago, my father's second successful term as Prime Minister of Canada was coming to an end. He took me to work that day, and stood me before the empty House of Commons. I will never forget what he said to me on that day:

"Look, Justin, everything the light touches is your kingdom."

"But what about that shadowy place?"

"That's where the Bloc members from rural Quebec sit."

It's a message I carry with me everywhere I go - a lesson from father to son.

I'm an honest man, just like my father, "fuddleduddle" notwithstanding. I'm not going to lie to you. Canada is in a bad place - Conservatives are threatening your social policies, the NDP is dangerously risking the stability of our nation, and the Bloc

threatens to literally tear us apart. Last I heard, Elizabeth May and the Greens were celebrating their one seat.

If you elect me, Canada, I promise to keep us slowly chugging onward at a leisurely pace with minimal policy changes.

I promise to keep Canada out of both international and domestic headlines, whether it be for positive or negative reasons.

I promise high-quality blunts and nugs for the working class, and ever-expanding opportunities to invest in marijuana for the upper class.

I promise to photobomb your wedding photos while I'm out for a jog despite the fact that you had probably paid that cameraman hundreds of dollars.

Lastly, I promise to keep Canada mired in mediocrity for the next four years - a goal I'm sure my father would admire.

The last time I spoke to my father before he passed, he held my hand, looked into my eyes and said:

"According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a bee should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The bee, of course, flies anyway because bees don't care what humans think is impossible."



Mes chers canadiens, je vous tweet cette message pour annoncer ma candidature pour l'élection fédérale du Canada.

Je suis un leader qui est fier d'être canadien. J'adore le Canada et les Canadiens - de Victoria à St. John's, je suis fier de vous tous, mais particulièrement ceux qui ont au moins 1500 followers. Je suis un leader qui adore tout peuple-manité, juste comme Papa.

Il y a trente-et-une années depuis la dernière jour de la deuxième terme de Papa. J'n'oublierai jamais ce qu'il m'a dit dans la Chambre des communes du Canada cette journée-là:

«Justin, regarde, tout ce que la lumière touche est ton royaume.»

«Mais c'est quoi cette place ombreuse?»

«Là? C'est l'Ontario centrale. On ne le gagnera jamais.»

C'est un message que j'emporte avec moi n'importe où que j'y vais. C'est un message passé de père à fils. Quand il a dit que le Canada Anglais n'a aucune identité, je lui ai cru. Il ne mentait jamais, je ne mentirai jamais.

Le Canada se trouve dans une place mauvaise. Les Conservateurs veut vous voler les services sociales, l'NPD est pleine de communistes sataniques, et le Bloc, le champion des Francophones, essaye de son mieux. Elizabeth

May elle-même n'a aucune idée quoi faire – sa plateforme consiste seulement de « planter des arbres ».

Canada, si vous m'élit, je vous promets que je ne changerai aucune politique.

Je vous promets que le Canada ne sera jamais dans les nouvelles, qu'il soit international ou domestique, positif ou négatif.

Je promets du pot pour les prolétaires, et du stock pour les élites.

Je promets d'essayer mon mieux à parler le français pour vous convaincre que je suis francophone, même si je parle l'anglais de jour en jour.

Je vous promets que je vais vous faire rappeler que je suis un supporter des Canadiens de Montréal.

Finalement, je vous promets que le Canada sera empêtré en médiocrité pour les quatre années venant – une réussite que mon père ne pourra jamais accomplir.

La dernière fois que je lui ai parlé, il m'a prit par le main, m'a regardé dans mes yeux et m'a dit :

«Selon toutes les lois connues de l'aviation, une abeille ne devrait pas être capable de voler. Ses ailes sont trop petites pour tirer son gros corps du sol. L'abeille vole de toute façon parce que les abeilles se moquent de ce que les humains pensent impossible.»

**THE
REVOLUTION**



IS

NOW