Give me liberty, or give me a reasonably-priced post-secondary education!

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!

Power to the People, but only if they consent to having power given to them!

Not one toile back!

Give me liberty, or give me a reasonably-priced post-secondary education!
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 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 AAAAAAHHHH ahh AAAAAHHHH!!

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 T78-T179

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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 T79-T2T9!

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

– Pay 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: Носер О!

Spence: Соков нерушимый республик свободных

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Силовитая навеки Великая Русь

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Да здравствует созданный волей народов

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Единый, могучий Советский Союз

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Слава, Отечество наши свободное

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Дружба, народов надежный огонь!

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Знамя советское, знамя народное

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: Пусть от победы, к победе век!

MATT: Носер О!

Spence: The Toike Oike нынеким образом не повреждается, не поддерживается, не выступает 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 T78-T179

The Toike Oike is generated each month by dumping the combined consciousness of students into a deep learning AI. Said AI has become sentient, conscious of students into a deep learning AI. This AI has become sentient, and has taken it into its 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 T78-T179

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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 revolts 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?
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 Artsics said: “Oh, maybe I’ll take over the Gar-gle 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”.

Oh, right! Sorry, again. You’re here for the Canadian Revolution, eh? Well don’t think just ‘cause we look like a bunch of hosers that we’ve never gone out for a rip”. I’ll have you know I ain’t never went out for a single rip, bud.

Greg Tremblay
Toike Skidooer

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’ giv’er 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 ourta 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 of our Canadian Revolution, we gotta have real keeners like you on board.

Vlad simply said “breakups often end with Vlad insincerely explaining Sophie, and their fights would eventually end with Vlad insincerely saying “sorry” 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

IEiGh™
Deposed Toike Leader

Toronto-area woman Sophie Wright discovered late last month that her boyfriend, Vlad Bolshevnik, 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 together 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: “Vlad would always praise Sophie, and her hand making 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 ideology. “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 “sorry” and changing the subject.

Visit ttc.ca for details.

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.

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 engine, 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 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 and light her path.

#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 friend Crassus and Pompey until they got scared that he was becoming too popular. But we’re gonna call it a revolution anyway. 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, and his successor was murdered. Not in the ‘Doug versus the Grandmaster’s pier 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.

#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’s cool to see how the American people did this on their own, without the money and the people did 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.

#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 Wabaffett, 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. The Windycoat Rebellion 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 against an oppressive govern-ment, 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.

This uprising is one that I’ve only heard of because of that movie 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 and light her path.
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 measurements 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 farters? “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 takes the next step in their study 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 REVEALATIONS THIS WEEK AS THE TOIKE OIKE’S OFFICIAL SPOKES-PERSONA JIMMY WORDSAPLENTY HAS ANOUNCED THAT THE TOIKE OIKE WILL BE SECEDING FROM ENSGSO 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 Variety 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.

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).

WANT MORE TOIKE IN YOUR LIFE?

Follow us on Instagram & Facebook

@thetoikeoike
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 standardized 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 better spell and math programs for primary schools - it's as simple 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.
LOOK AT THIS SAD BEAR. THIS SAD BEAR CAN'T VOTE.
WE BEARS VE THE VOTE.

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
Revolution: Now Streaming on Spotify

Tina Turntable
Toike Turnebusher

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
Widey 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

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

News in Pictures: The French Revolution

Toiken's are the smartest tools that you can imagine.

Spending well over $300 on books we apparently never have used and never will use, so tip number three is: never have used and never will use.

Tip number four is: never have used and never will use.

Here’s my plan to the conundrum of life in the New City!

New to Toronto?

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.

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 granmary 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.

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 Frosh week retreat. You know what else I got a taste of on the Frosh 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 your self 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 values 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.

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.
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 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 the community to simply change the higher-quality Flay programs. Darwinian evolution predicts that different, quality Flay programs. 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 season of the Flay, we can expect to see a new inexperienced revolution.

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 Dinner, 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 season of the Flay, we can expect to see a new inexperienced revolution.

I know all sex involves fisting, but is evaporation a part of the natural sex cycle? Well, anyway, let’s face it: it’s been fifty years since the sexual liberation of the sixties. That’s right – it’s time to bring that wet feeling from your socks to your genitals, 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 all night: the virgins.

This New Year’s, I’m here to provide a brilliant one-point plan to lead a new inexperienced revolution, 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 lovemakers and our lovable non- lovemaking 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! Overrun 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 PEOPLE! 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.

Virgin Sex Columnist

The New Sexual Revolution

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… for a New Year’s Revolution. A sexual revolution, that is! *HIP-HOP AIR HORNS*

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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
Toke Urine Justice Advocate


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 neglect 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 is almost guaranteed to end in favour of the bear, but despite that bears, being deceptively small, 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 indecent 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
Toke 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 located in Canada’s major cities with a substantial social media following. I am a leader who cares about all of people-kind, 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 Canadians 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 adore tout le peuple-manité, juste comme vous. Il s’agit d’un combat pour l’égalité des droits, et du stock pour les élites.

Il y a trente-et-un ans depuis la dernière jour de deux décèdés, selon les lois que j’ai promis de respecter. Je suis un leader qui adore tout le peuple-manité, juste comme vous.

Je promets de voter pour qui ma connaissance m’a convaincue que nous sommes d’accord. Plusieurs des exemples que je promets de respecter, et du stock pour les élites.

Je promets de voter pour qui j’aime le plus, même si je parle l’anglais de jour en jour.

Je promets de voter pour qui je vais vous faire rappeler que je suis un supporteur des Canadiens de Montréal.

Finalement, je vous promets que le Canada sera emprunté en médicité 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 prié par le main, m’a regardé dans les 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 voie de toute façon parce que les abeilles se moquent de ce que les humains pensent impossible.”
THE REVOLUTION IS NOW