

The Toike Oike

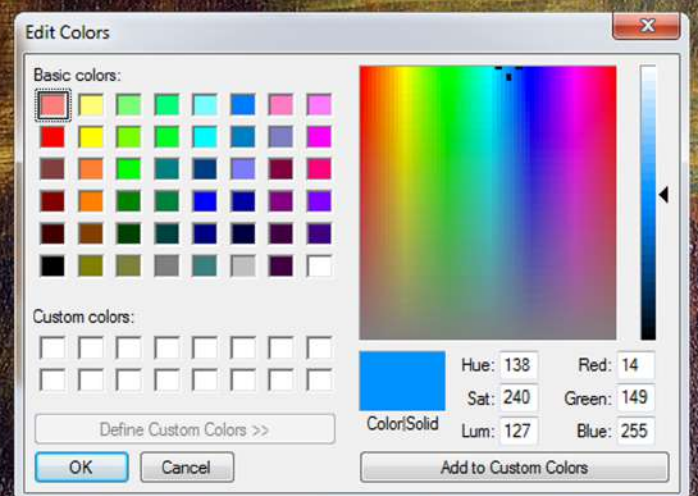
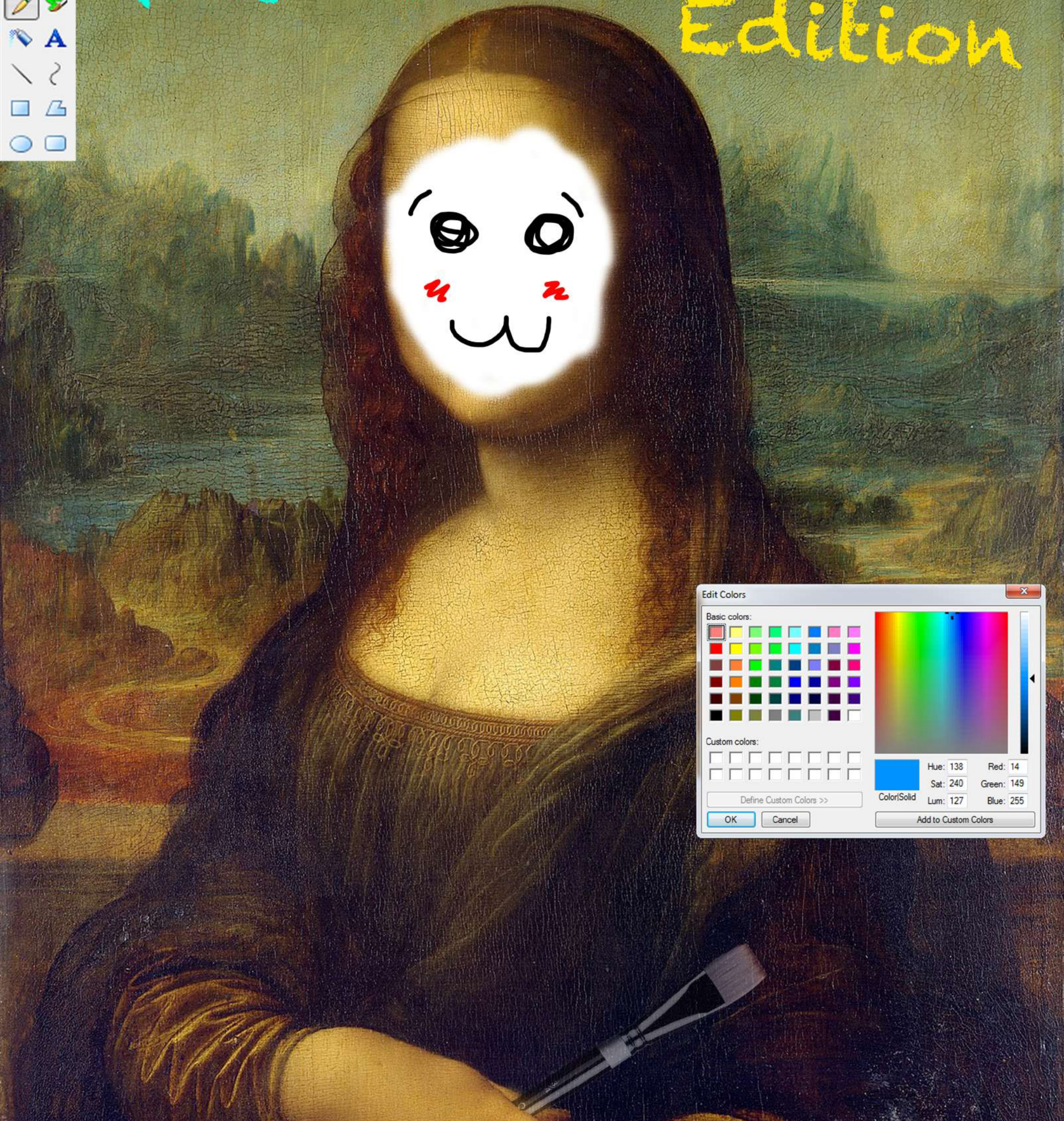
THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

Untitled - Paint



MS Paint

Edition



150 x 143px

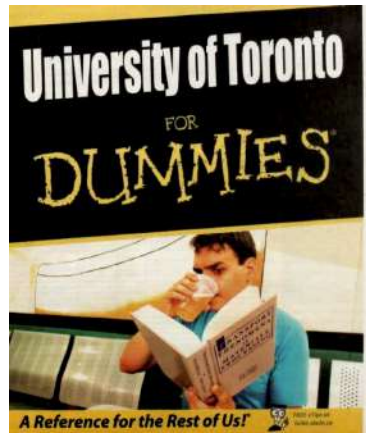
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EDITORIAL

HOLY HECK IT'S THE LAST TOIKE OF THE YEAR? FINALLY, FREEDOM! SMELL YA LATER, SUCKERS--

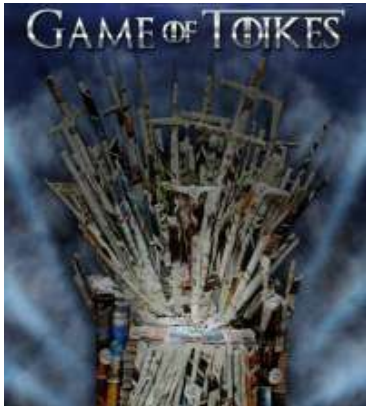
Wait, we have one more to make after this? Oh. Uh, my bad.

Toike Oike for Dummies
Reminiscent of: University of Toronto for Dummies (1T2-1T3)



- Articles: "Rob Ford Fills Subway Train Car with Gravy for No Reason", "Varsity Tells Toike to Stay Off Its Lawn"

The Skulemarillion
Reminiscent of: Game of Toikes (1T5-1T6)



- Articles: "Opinion: Addressing White Walker Privilege", "Iron Dragons Outed for Having No Actual Dragons"

"Wait, hold up Leigh!" you scream. "You said this was the second-to-last issue of the Toike, but your last editorial? What could us, your millions upon millions of readers, expect to see next month?"

Although this is the, uh, *second to last* issue of the Toike this year, it'll be my last editorial.

This year it seems that, unbeknownst to the current Toike executives, this year's issues had plenty of callbacks to previous

The Toke Oke Celebrates Legalization
Reminiscent of: The Okie Tokie/ Weed Toike (oT2-oT3)



- Articles: "Coke on a Student Budget", "Learn the Toike Manoeuvre"
- Fun fact: The original Weed Toike's centerspread teaches you how to make "cheese butter" for your brownies.

Toike Oike Revolution
Reminiscent of: Toike Oike is Watching You (1T4-1T5)



Great question! Too bad I'm out of space to explain.

Over and out,
Leigh McNeil-Taboika
Editor-in-Chief 1T8-1T9

Toike themes. As such, I think it's appropriate to call the 1T8-1T9 year the "Remix Volume of Toikes" (although I personally prefer calling it "Year of Taboika-Oike:"). Let's see how this year compares to previous Toikes and their respective articles:

- Articles: "Rogers Offers to Waive Fees to Literally Fuck You in the Ass", "Professor Sets Record for Least Legible Writing"

Toike Oike: MS Paint Edition
Reminiscent of: 90's Toike (1T6-1T7)



- Articles: "MS Paints: Banksy reveals he began art career using Microsoft Paint", "Porn Executives Dubious of New 'World Wide Web' Tool"
- Fun fact: This issue led to the creation of the "S-K-U-L-E" sitcom promo video. Search it up on the Toike Oike's YouTube!



Peace OUT, pals!

WRITE-ITORIAL

Spencer: Hello! Welcome to MS Paint Toike!
Matt: Hi! Such fun!
Spencer: Use a different colour, you idiot. Or this will be hard to read.
Matt: AH! WORD PICTURE!
Spencer: That's still the same colour! The readers won't be able to tell us apart
Matt: Is this better? Is this better?
Spencer: What the hell does that say?!!
Matt: What about this? Can you read this picture?
Spencer: Oh hey! MS Paint has a text function!? Cool!
MATT: DERP-A-DEP
Matthew Gene & Spencer Ki
Toike Senior Staff Writers 1T8-1T9

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COLOPHON

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

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike (formerly The Oike Toike) is a simple raster graphics editor that has been included with all versions of Microsoft Windows. The Toike opens and saves files in Windows bitmap (BMP), JPEG, GIF, PNG, and single-page TIFF formats. The Toike can be in colour mode or two-colour black-and-white, but there is no grayscale mode. For its simplicity and that it is included with Windows, the Toike Oike rapidly became one of the most used applications in the early versions of Windows, introducing many to painting on a computer for the first time. It is still widely used for simple image manipulation tasks.

DISCLAIMER

The pixelated 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 already suffered a great deal after the announcement that MS Paint is now deprecated software. Have pity.

For Skule™ by EngSoc



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

“Re: Canadian Revolution Just Three Guys in Plaid With One Sharpened Hockey Stick”

Gene Levy
Executive Vice Prosecu-
tor of Vulgar Materials -
Print Division
Office of the Inspector
General of the Newspaper
Union of Toronto

To Whom it May Concern,

In light of the recent revolution at your pa-
per, I am not sure who to
address in this letter -
for that, you are forgiv-
en. After the recent coup
at *The National Post* and
the upcoming rebellion at
The Varsity - they had
to submit their budget
earlier this week and I
suppose no one flagged the
'\$500 for misc. sharps'
allocated to Sports - the
Office of the Inspector
General of the Newspaper
Union of Toronto (OIGNUT)
[pronounced oy-g-nut] is
all too familiar with the
chaos caused by the vio-

lent overthrow of a rul-
ing executive.

Now that niceties are out
of the way, I would like
to address your contro-
versial article titled
**“Canadian Revolution Just
Three Guys in Plaid With
One Sharpened Hockey
Stick.”** Your writer, Mr.
Greg Tremblay, seems to
be calling for a violent
overthrow of our Prime
Minister in what they
are calling the “Canadian
Revolution.” Ignoring the
blatant act of treason
as that is not the pur-
view of the OIGNUT, I am
shocked at the ignorance
displayed by your writer
and their complete disre-
gard for the 1926 Cana-
dian Revolution.

Dubbed the “Plaid Boxer
Rebellion,” four Ontar-
ians declared war upon
the Canadian govern-
ment. Led by former Prime
Minister Arthur Meighen,
they surprised the three-
man Canadian Army with an
unarmed assault in broad

daylight (see: “The First
Battle of Main Street”),
resulting in zero casual-
ties and the loss of the
city of Toronto (still
called “York” by the
city’s older residents)
to the rebels.

All three of the govern-
ment forces were later
found dazed and confused
after having had their
sweaters pulled over
their heads. This was the
first recorded incident
of ‘jerseying’ in Cana-
dian history, a crime now
punishable by a 10-minute
misconduct and five for
fighting.

The brutal and swift na-
ture of Meighen’s cam-
paign stunned the world,
especially after the
capture of all thirteen
of the kites that consti-
tuted the Royal Canadian
Air Force, and the sink-
ing of the Navy’s flag-
ship - *The Maid of the
Mist*. His three-hour
siege of Stein’s will
forever be remembered as

“The Day the Taps Stopped
Flowing,” immortalised
in song by *The Tragi-
cally Hip*. Your writer
Mr. Tremblay evidently
has poor taste in music
and no respect for such a
beautiful piece of Cana-
diana.

Meighen and his “Boxer
Boys” then advanced on
Ottawa, forcing Wil-
liam Lyon Mackenzie King
to relinquish his pow-
ers after delivering a
rather rough face wash to
the sitting PM. And the
spoils went to the vic-
tor, with Meighen assum-
ing the title of Prime
Minister. Unfortunate-
ly, the victor was not
well-suited to a life of
governance, nor had he
enough members in his
party to form a govern-
ment - by this time there
were only three Boxer
Boys left, including
Meighen, as centre Gor-
don Levitt was traded to
the Liberal Party for a
third-round draft pick.
This led to a best-of-

seven series between the
parties, where King’s
Liberals triumphed in
triple overtime.

Returning to the mat-
ter at hand, *The Toike
Oike* is now under **PROBA-
TION** and will be suspend-
ed from the union (NUT)
should they again will-
fully leave out such vi-
tal information from one
of their articles. OIGNUT
demands accuracy. OIGNUT
demands excellence. OIG-
NUT demands the best from
all of its papers - *The
Toike Oike* must meet the
same high standards as
all NUT papers, including
The Boundary.



-Gene Levy

*Uh... hello Gene. Are you upset,
brother?*

-Leigh

How to Toike Someone Nicely

Mojo Jo Jo
Toike Cat Advocate

We've all been there at some point
in our lives: you go to Toike some-
one, get a bit too enthusiastic, and
find yourself charged with assault
because you were "too aggres-
sive".

Do not fret, dear reader, if this
sounds like a problem of yours, I
have got just the tutorial for you.
All you have to do is use these
four easy tips next time you want
to get your *Toike* on, and you'll
find yourself steering clear of any
legal repercussions.

1. Read the entire Toike out loud to them first.

Who doesn't like getting read to?
Getting read to by a stranger in
the Pit? Even better! After you
woo them with your ability to read
out loud on command, they'll be
so entranced that they won't even
feel the pain when you enthusias-
tically smush the literary gold that
is the Toike Oike into their face.

2. Use 10 Toikes instead of 1.

Ok, hear me out. There is not a
single person in existence who
would argue with the fact that
the force from the person's hand
behind the Toike is the cause of
the Toiking pain. When one
applies some simple Quantum-
thermal-relativistic-heated-
charged-frictional-inertial-mito-

chondrial-physics analysis (don't
look that up), it can be proven by
observation that taking 10 Toikes
and throwing them at the person's
face will make it so they barely
feel a thing, but still end up prop-
erly Toiked.

3. Ask for the person's persimmon.

You know what a person literally
cannot do without having their
persimmon? Throw it at you. You
know what that means? They
can't defend themselves against your
Toiking. Wait, shit hold on... okay,
no, scratch this one. It doesn't
help you at all! Okay, moving on.

4. Virtually Toike them!

This tip is definitely the easiest of
them all. First, simply head over
to porn.skule.ca and find the PDF
version of the Toike issue you
wish to use. Next, take a sharp
object of some sort and, very not-
carefully, cut open your computer
screen (note: make sure you're on
the Toiking page!). Now, collect
the liquid crystals from the screen
into some sort of cup and throw it
on the person's face. Voila! Toik-
ing without causing any damage
to the person or anything else!

Hopefully these tips and tricks
for Toiking someone nicely and
without pain will help you, I know
they sure helped me.

Virgin Sex Columnist Flipping the Tables

Nhak LeoJ
Toike Opposite Name

Dear Fellow Virgins,

I've had it up to *here* with your
criticism. I'm sick of all these
wannabe love experts telling ME
that my advice is ridiculous, and
months after VALENTINE'S DAY,
too! You think you can do a better
job than the Cupid of Naivety?
I've been working my butt off,
night in and night out...and in
and out and in and out--(ahem,
sorry, caught some deja vu there).
Well, I think it's about time we
flip the roles. This time I do the
asking, and you'll do the doing.
(I mean the “normal” doing, not
the “doing” doing, like what I
mean is if you're doing someone a
favouuuuuuuuuuur, not if you're
doing someone. And no doodoo
either.)

*I knew it was love at first sight.
It was Cannonball 1T9, and I
was arguing with the bartender
about what the definition of an
open bar is, and threatening to
sue to get me another drink when
the love of my life literally passed
me by. What dazzling colours,
it was as if every spotlight was
located in one spot, and I was
the only one to witness it. An
incredible aura of heat rolled
off in waves, and millions of
stars were gleaming and float-
ing about them - (although upon
self-reflection, it could have been*



Above: If found, please contact me ASAP. I'm desperate.

*the dizziness from the alcohol). I
was about to approach, when I,
uh, unfortunately had to run to
the toilet to vomit. Hey, don't you
judge me through the newsprint -
being the only person at a dance
without a date and no-limit
drinking can lead to some... bad
decisions.*

Well, I wiped the barf on my
sleeve and ran back as fast as I
could, but that heavenly figure
was gone, without a trace. I've
been searching and search-
ing through every canteen and
campus bar, but still nothing (and
I've been kicked out of all of them
too - disgraceful how a bartender
isn't willing to provide free drinks
after hearing the woeful story of a

heart-broken virgin). Anyway,
that's why I need your help.

I've created a wanted poster
above, with the best police sketch
identification around. If you see
this person, please report your
sighting by sending a drawing of
the individual straight to
toikessw@gmail.com, to allow me
to confirm that this is indeed the
same person. Believe me, my edi-
tors will definitely not get tired of
receiving these love notifications.
A good tip: If you see stars around
someone, that's almost definitely
my love. (Or you might just be
incredibly drunk, in which case
you should call for a ride home
immediately).

Apple Releases “Sidewalk-and-Chalk”

Jeb Stoves
Toike Tech Expertx

APPLE HEADQUARTERS, CALIFORNIA – A startling announcement from Apple today as it has announced the release of a new product, the Apple “Sidewalk-and-Chalk”. Desperate to break into the graphic design market, Apple CEO Tim Cook announced the release of the new product, which he says will “allow users to experience the joy of drawing with chalk on a sidewalk from the comfort of their own homes.”

“Well I grew up drawing with chalk on my street with my siblings. It was nice to get out of the house and just be creative,” said

one Apple customer. “But people stare when I take my chalk out to the sidewalk now. It’s nice to finally be able to recapture a piece of my childhood.”

The new product will have a grey, cement-coloured canvas on which users can draw with up to eight colours of chalk including such favourites as blue, red, and white. But the resemblance to the old childhood pastime doesn’t stop there as users can also experience the heart-wrenching sadness of their creations being washed away by the rain.

Though reactions have been mostly positive, there are some

who haven’t received the announcement as warmly as others, accusing Apple of simply developing a worse version of Microsoft Paint. Others are also citing the lack of a save button as a critical flaw in the software. In a follow-up statement, Cook addressed some of the critiques of Apple’s newest product.

“I understand that people would like to save their hard work but our goal with this product was to mimic reality. Actual sidewalks never had a save button so why would our product have one? If people think that makes this product a waste of time, so be it.”

A Critique of Four Panels

A. Shole
Toike Loss Prevention Expert

With all of the control in the world of art, there is sometimes a lack of alternate art— in fact it is almost always deleted from normal discourse. However, occasionally a work is so striking that it must be discussed. Fim Tuckley’s *Four Panels* is such a work. To even begin an analysis, *Four Panels* must be broken into its constituent sections, divided so boldly by almost childlike brushstrokes.

The first panel implies action — the waving arm of the stick-man obviously alluding to the high sculpture of the used-car lot: the wacky waving inflatable tube-arm man. The contrast between the closed and open doors emphasizes the confusion and indecision in the situation, something only highlighted by the stick-man’s lack of face — is he happy? Scared? Aroused?

The viewer, to solve the mystery, must continue looking.

In the second panel, there is masterful use of the hierarchy of scale. The figure from the first panel, the clear centre of the work, stands proud over a pointing figure at a desk. Tuckley’s ability to show athleticism is nothing short of spectacular, and not much more can be said. The arm masterfully guides the reader back to the left, and towards the second row.

The bottom-left panel continues to showcase the artist’s clear mastery of figure. On the left is our hero— dynamic, active, macho— depicted in the aggressive posture known as ‘REEEEEEE.’ To the right, however, is an enigma: another figure, leaning to the right. But ah! The viewer notices the device around the figures neck! Is it, perhaps, a phallus? Or, wait, a stethoscope? Both! Suddenly, the subject and action of the work

is revealed — the stethoscope showing our hero is in a hospital, and the sagging phallus giving the reason of his presence: a failure of his virility!

In the final scene, these elements are brought to a heady conclusion. Our protagonist frantically waves to a reclining figure on what appears to be either several misshapen potatoes, implying failed growth, or a hospital bed. The raw emotional energy of this scene cannot be understated. Indeed, like the romantic masterpiece *The Room*, this final panel tears both the protagonist and the viewer apart.

Four Panels is perhaps one of the great works of the minute. But analysis of this image only dilutes its raw power. For the viewer, there is only a single question that needs to be asked— is this Loss?

University of Antarctica Students Praise Winter Exchange Experience at U of T

Ima Frikinculd
Toike Reporter of Miscellaneous Cool Events

The trial run for the exchange program between the University of Toronto and the University of Antarctica has received its first set of feedback this week. Exchange students Glacie Yer and Ise Burg claimed to be extremely impressed with both the University and the city. Burg told the *Toike*, “it’s just like home, but better!” Yer, who has a history of homesickness, expressed similar sentiment.

Yer was especially impressed with the innovative thinking of the Toronto Transit Commission (TTC). “Its ingenious thinking— on a cold day they just slow down the speed of the trains, increasing the volume of users and allowing the trains to be warmed by natural body heat!” Yer nostalgically added that it reminded her of one of her favorite pastimes at home— watching the penguins huddle for warmth.

The exchange students also commented on the University’s commitment to natural beauty. “They leave the campus unplowed for as long as they can to preserve the silky crystalline elegance that is freshly fallen snow,” said Burg. The vast, white, undisturbed expanse

of snow was apparently reminiscent of the glacial sheets of Burg’s homeland. “I hope they weren’t just doing it to make us feel welcome,” he added.

The success of the pilot exchange promises the continuation of this valued partnership. Two University of Toronto students will be eligible to travel to Antarctica in the fall semester. Upon being asked for tips for interested students, Yer said that students have nothing to worry about. “From a weather perspective, fall in Antarctica isn’t nearly as cold as winter in Toronto!” she assured the *Toike*.



Above: U of A student Glacie Yer freezing her ass off at U of T

Article “It features words, sentences, the occasional use of punctuation. Minimal paragraph structure.”

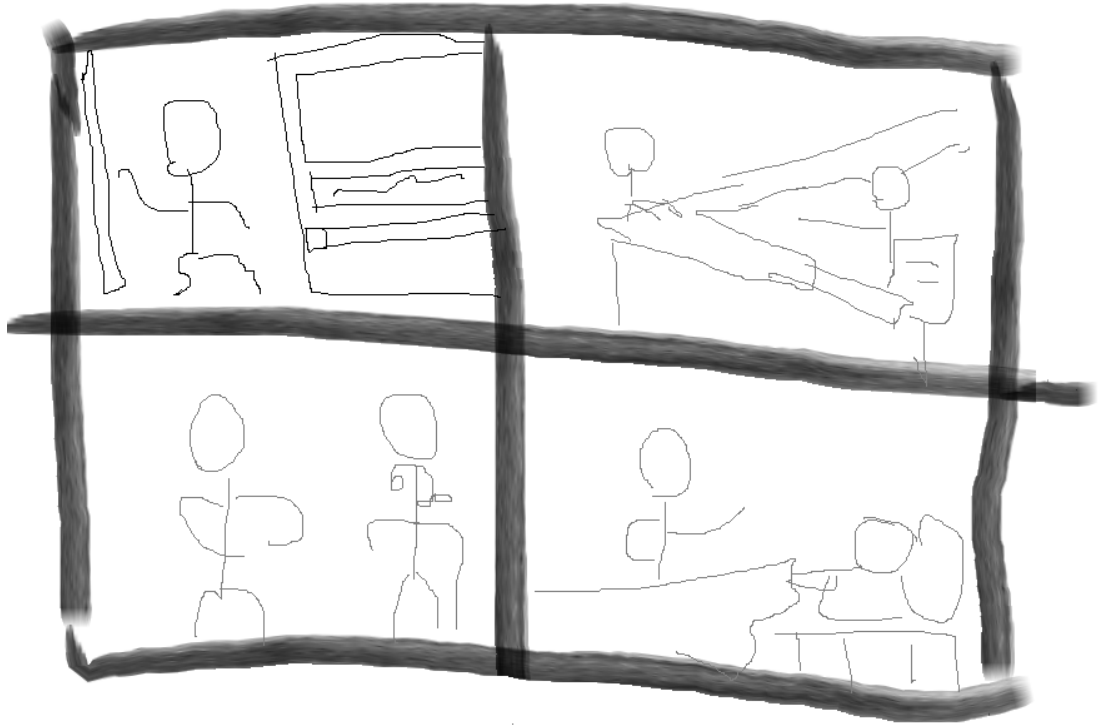
Someone
Toike Something

Somewhere, SOMEPLACE - This is an article.

Recently, something involving something, or someone, or some place occurred that warranted an article. This event was reportedly so shocking or saddening or uplifting that this writer simply

could not find the words to describe it. The event was described by onlookers as having been ‘eventful.’

“Whoa, bud, did you see that? It, like, happened. Can’t believe it,” said someone of indiscriminate race and gender with no identifiable features in a nondescript location.



Toike Oike Writer Writes Meta-Article

Oike “Toikey” Toike
Toike Toike Oike

In a pathetic attempt to pander to current popular tastes in humour, *the Toike Oike* has recently scraped the bottom of the satirical barrel repeatedly by publishing not one, but multiple articles on the topic of publishing an article.

With agonisingly cringe-worthy titles like “Toike Oike Writer Wanders Off” or “Toike Writer Pens Article Relevant in January, Not Being Published Until February”, the poorly-aging publication has demonstrated not only that they’ve collectively run out of ideas, but that the collectively idiotic writing staff sincerely evaluated the idea of writing about running out of ideas, and thought that that idea, itself, was a good idea.

“This is known as the *Deadpool Effect*,” explained renowned satirist Ayn Rand. “It refers to a piece of original work which received praise for deprecating the entirety of its own genre, leading to further intentional deprecation, thereby lowering the standard of the genre as a whole. Of course, thereby opening up to more deprecation. The rare literary positive feedback loop.”

Although becoming more common, the Deadpool Effect is on the forefront of literary research, with multiple theories about how the loop is broken.

Frequentist satirists like J. R. R. Toikelien are favourable towards the theory that the loop will eventually result in a cycle back to good quality literature, citing examples in other genres of writing, such as when an author ripped off the entirety of Germanic mythology in a children’s book and received critical praise. Bayesian satirists such as Adam Sandler on the other hand believe that the only way is down, so to speak, whereby the literature will eventually become what is known in literary circles as *utter* crap simply being churned out for monetary reasons while the creator nostalgically pines for their days as an SNL cast member.

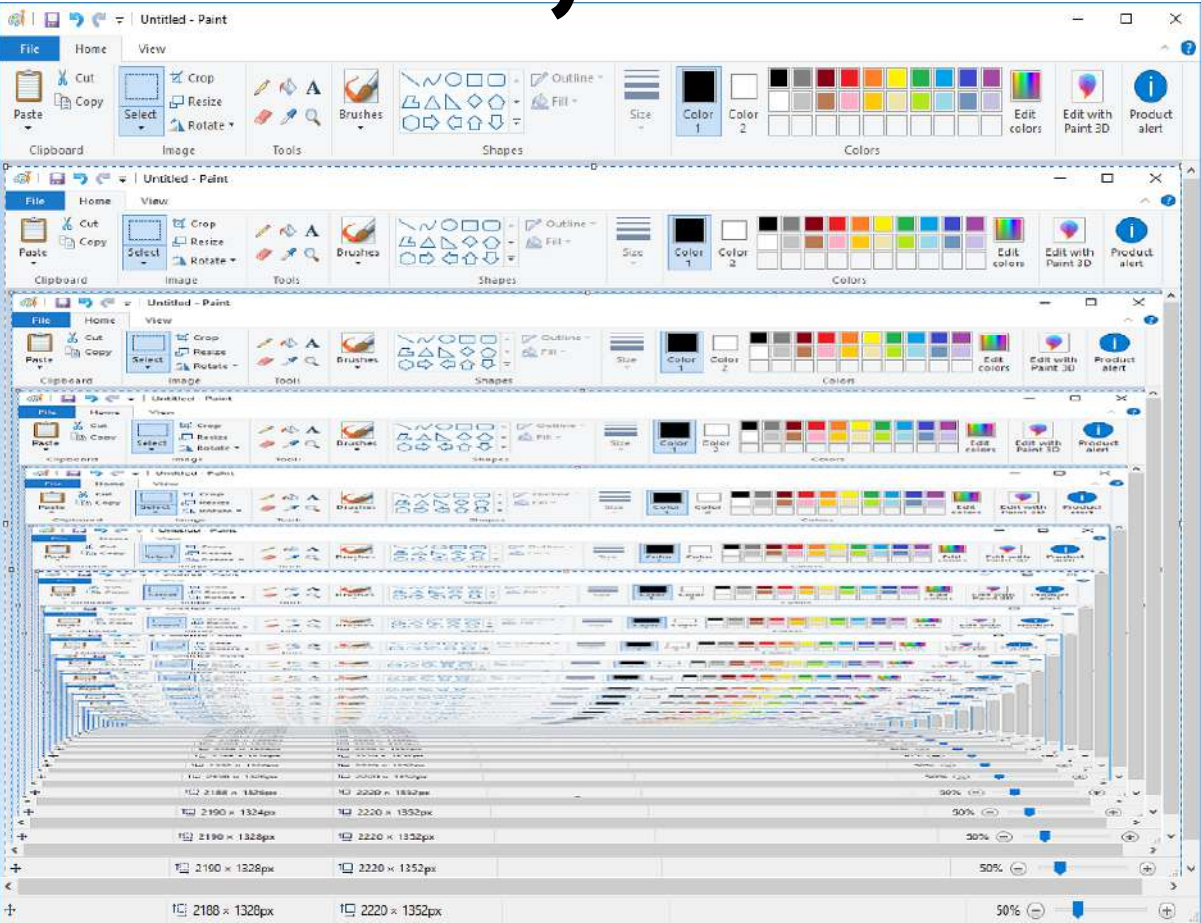
Alternatively to the mainstream, a fringe group of scholarly satirists headed by John of Patmos believe that ultimately the literature will take a third direction, eventually publishing articles *about* publishing articles about publishing articles, logically followed by publishing articles about publishing articles *about publishing articles*, therefore also followed by giv-

ing power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth. These are the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth. And if any man will hurt them, fire proceedeth out of their mouth, and devoureth their enemies: and if any man will hurt them, he must in this manner be killed.

Regardless of the theories, scholarly critics agree that the phenomenon is only worsening in the case of *the Toike Oike*, having devolved from the aforementioned tolerably funny examples last year to the more recent and horrendous “Regular Toike Writer Can’t Think of Anything Clever To Write, Fills 300 Words with Sex Puns (and a long headline)” and “How to Write a Toike Article for Dummies.”

When asked what was in store in the immediate future for the failing newspaper, Rand hypothesised that they would make a feeble attempt to utilise meta-humour in a different way, likely by comparing and contrasting their two senior staff writers in an article based on inside jokes that no one who was not part of the senior staff and editorial team would understand.

AGO Announces New Exhibit: Infinity Windows



Area Couple Starves to Death While Picking Restaurant

Darth Vibrator
Toike Restaurant Expert

TORONTO, ON— Last Friday evening, local couple Sam and Annabeth Goldstein were found dead in their Annex apartment amidst dozens of take-out menus. Cause of death for both of the young artists was reportedly starvation, despite literal scores of dining options in the area.

Initial reports from Toronto Police indicate that Sam had previously searched Google for the top-rated restaurants within a ten-block radius without ever making a reservation over the phone or via OpenTable. Even cursory glances at Annabeth’s laptop revealed the couple’s frustration, perhaps best underlined by the seventeen *BlogTO* listicles in her bookmarks.

“Their UberEats app had been left open for several days without an order being made,” revealed Constable Jorge Gomez, visibly distraught at the unavoidable loss of life. “Text messages revealed that the whole ordeal was set in motion when Annabeth responded that she was fine with whatever Sam wanted for dinner after Sam had previously stated that it was Annabeth’s turn to pick despite the fact that it was actually Sam’s turn to pick because Sam couldn’t decide what to eat the week before.”

Purple Bucket the Only Acceptable Tool in MS Paint

Wilma Fengerdoo
Toike Restaurant Expert

This just in: Microsoft Paint’s bucket tool, when set to purple, is considered the only acceptable tool in the entire Microsoft Suite. Honestly, the title says it all, I don’t really have anything else to say. I mean, if you don’t agree, the problem is clearly not with me. It’s purple for crying out loud! Who doesn’t like purple? I mean yeah this is an engineering paper so there may be a little bias but covering up every single bit of white space with just purple is a ton of fun, trust. After all, us engineers have been making anything and everything purple for a long time.



Norm & Gord Discuss Fine Art

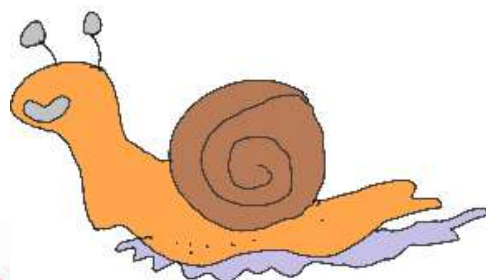
This monthly column features a titillating discussion between brothers Norman and Gordon McLuhan from Moose Jaw.

This month’s column is sponsored by the AGO. The AGO - it wasn’t long AGO that we had guests.

Norm: Hi, I’m Norm McLuhan, and this is my brother, Gord -
Gord: Hey there!
Norm: - and today we’re gonna discuss, uh, fine art.
Gord: Hey. Hey Norm.
Norm: What is it Gord, ya hosehead? Yer holdin’ up the pod!
Gord: If you get rid of the “i,” the “n”... wait, we’re bein’ recorded?
Norm: Yeah, Gord. This is our Juno Award-winning podcast, *Norm and Gord Discuss*.
Gord: Discuss what?
Norm: Fine art.
Gord: But we don’t discuss fine art every week. We’ve never discussed fine art.
Norm: No, the title this week is *Norm and Gord Discuss Fine Art*. This week we’re discussing fine art.
Gord: No we’re not, we’re discussing the title of our podcast. And since when do we record this show, eh?
Norm: Since always, ya hosehead. Didja think that we just sit here and talk about stuff?
Gord: I thought we normally film the show!
Norm: We can’t, eh. We’re a rip-off of an actual TV show, so we hide on Spotify.
Gord: Bigger rip-off than an undersized band-aid on an infected and scabbed over knee.
Norm: Geez, Gord. That’s graphic.
Gord: Butcha understand what I mean, eh?
Norm: Unfortunately. What was that thing you wanted to tell me earlier?
Gord: It’s fart.
Norm: Fart...?
Gord: F...art.
Norm: This has been Norm and Gord McLuhan -
Gord: Hi!
Norm: - discussing fine art.

Welcome to M

File Edit View Image Colors Help



STOP RIGHT THERE, LIBTARD!!!!!!



I'm used to the likes of you. Know this, you special snowflake: my name is Ben Shapiro, and no unchristian commie bastard has ever crossed my path without getting cucked. Prepare yourself for my style.

PEFFFFT

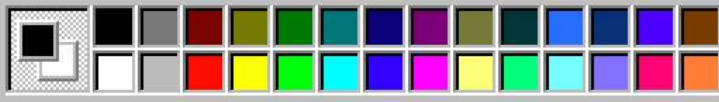


File Edit View Image Colors Help



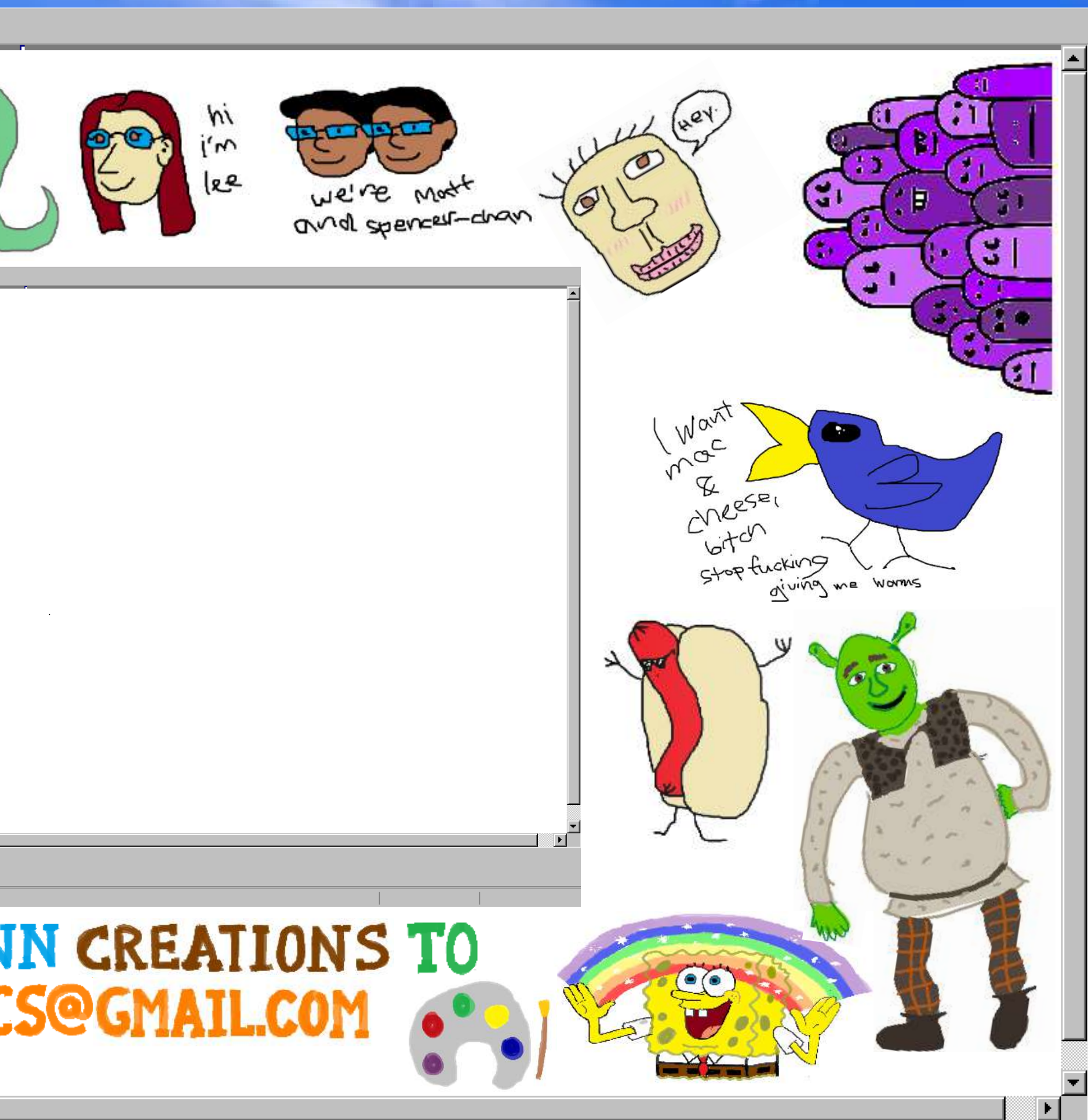
For Help, click Help Topics on the Help Menu.

SUBMIT YOUR OWN
TOIKEGRAPHIC



For Help, click Help Topics on the Help Menu.

Microsoft Paint!



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE SOMETHING, BUT
DON'T HAVE ENOUGH SKILLS TO USE ADOBE
PHOTOSHOP. DON'T WORRY, WITH MS PAINT YOU TOO
CAN CREATE SUB-PAR GRAPHICS!



Microsoft An- nounces Micro- soft Pain

New app said to be “an all-in-one solution for masochists”

I. P. Errwhere
Currently Seeking Dominatrix

Microsoft stunned investors this week with the announcement of Microsoft Pain, a new app for PCs designed to satisfy the depraved cravings of masochists everywhere.

“This app is revolutionary,” said lead developer Dom Inato. “Auditory, visual, physical, psychological. There’s not a single type of torture we haven’t packed in here. And we’ve worked closely with former FBI and CIA agents to ensure that you, as a user, get an authentic torture experience without all the hassle of a dusty basement in Central America.”

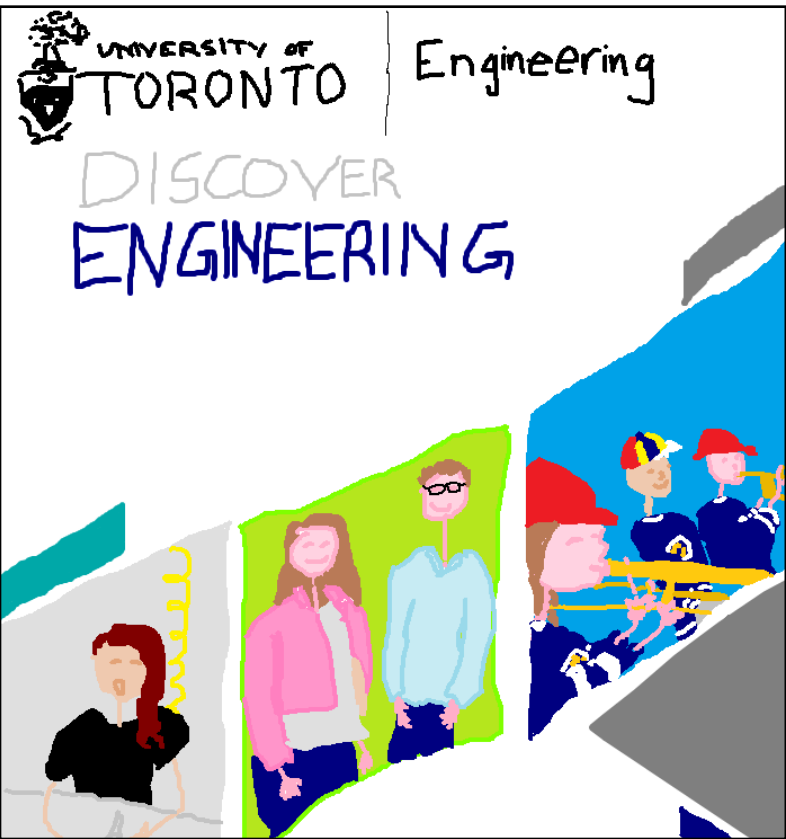
The app totes a plethora of features, all taking full advantage of computer hardware to maximize suffering. The app’s soundtrack features two songs: “Friday” by Rebecca Black and an extremely loud, high-pitched synthesised screeching. Additional tracks such as the sound of nails against a chalkboard and a fork scratching on a ceramic plate can be purchased via US\$2.99 microtransactions.

Microsoft Pain comes packed in with *The Elder Scrolls V*:

Skyrim and runs anywhere between 10 and 20 copies of it in the background at once with maximum graphics settings and dozens of meme-related mods. Launching the software will also run Google Chrome with several hundred tabs streaming random Jake Paul videos in 1080p. These two features are intended to make the computer overheat so much that it burns the user, providing them with the physical torture they desire.

The software automatically connects to Facebook and constantly flashes embarrassing images from the user’s timeline mixed in with random colours. Users can opt to include pornographic images in the flashing sequence if their masochism is sexual in nature.

These features and more will be included in the launch version of Microsoft Pain, which only runs on Windows 8, further increasing the user’s suffering. As far as next developments go, a recent leak showed progress on a feature which would transform the user’s laptop PC into a combined waterboard and electrocution device. Microsoft is said to be collaborating with Acer on this functionality.



Toike Oike Literally Publishes Wikipedia Article on Satire Due to Lack of Content Submissions

Jimothy Whales
Toike Free Encyclopaedia Founder

In a shocking violation of academic regulations everywhere, *The Toike Oike*, the University of Toronto’s most-read newspaper per capita by individuals aged 17-25 standing directly in front of the newspaper stand on the basement level of the St. George Campus’ Sandford Fleming Building whilst wearing a leather jacket in the winter months while simultaneously respirating (N=3), has flagrantly stolen the entirety of a Wikipedia article in a feeble attempt to boost the volume of their written content for their already-behind-schedule February edition of the publication.

“For those of you unaware,” explained University of Toronto satire expert Professor Jordan B. Preston, “Satire is a genre of literature, and sometimes graphic and performing arts, in which vices, follies, abuses, and shortcomings are held up to ridicule, ideally with the intent of shaming individuals, corporations, government, or society itself into improvement.”^[1] Although satire is usually meant

to be humorous, its greater purpose is often constructive social criticism, using wit to draw attention to both particular and wider issues in society.”

Continuing his fascinating train of thought on satire, and by tenuous connection why The Toike Oike would want to plagiarise anything connected to it, Preston further explained that “A feature of satire is strong irony or sarcasm—”in satire, irony is militant”^{[2][3]}—but parody, burlesque, exaggeration,^[4] juxtaposition, comparison, analogy, and double entendre are all frequently used in satirical speech and writing. This “militant” irony or sarcasm often professes to approve of (or at least accept as natural) the very things the satirist wishes to attack.”

Although at this point becoming tedious, Preston concluded by saying that “Satire is nowadays found in many artistic forms of expression, including internet memes, literature, plays, commentary, television shows, and media such as lyrics.”^[citation needed] He additionally remarked that the perfidious

plagiarisers likely hadn’t actually stolen the *entire* article, but just the beginning part so as to fit a plausible newspaper article length.

Resident newspaper connoisseurs further remarked that it was highly unfortunate that the *Toike* article in question didn’t include the citations from the original Wikipedia article. Not only to defray some of the guilt involved in the theft of content, but additionally because the majority of said citations were from Northrop Frye, the mere mention of whom would attract nearby students of Victoria College to the newspaper’s readership, much like the idea of classist oppression attracts students of Trinity College.

[1] Elliott 2004.
[2] Frye, Northrop, *quote*^[1] (literary critic).
[3] Frye, Northrup (1957). *Anatomy of Criticism*. Princeton: Princeton UP. p. 222. ISBN 0-691-06004-5.
[4] Claridge, Claudia (2010) *Hyperbole in English: A Corpus-based Study of Exaggeration* p.257

To Comply with Tuition Drop, U of T to Remove MS Paint from All Computers

Leonardo da Rembrandt-Picasso
Toike University Liaison Events

In response to the Ontario Legislature’s recent announcement of a 10% tuition reduction across the province, the University of Toronto has announced that it will need to reduce and/or eliminate some of the services it provides to students. “With no way of replacing the funds lost by this reduction, we regret to announce that we will no longer be able to provide our students with access to certain computer applications, laboratories or other on-campus

facilities,” said Geric Mertler, Big Boss Dude of the University of Toronto.

According to sources in the Office of the Dean of Engineering, students will need to pay for access to the fabrication labs and the computer labs if they are not using them during class hours, as well as pay for access to other university facilities like the libraries and gyms.

Additionally, students will see numerous applications disappear from Engineering Computing Facility (ECF) computers. Due to their reduced working budget, the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering has been forced to no longer

provide students free access to Microsoft Paint or Paint 3D. It seems that these programs are too sophisticated to continue to run on the ECF servers and too expensive to keep on the ECF computers.

Paint and Paint 3D are not the only programs being removed from the ECF computers as Google Chrome, MATLAB, and Autodesk are also to be removed. In their absence, it seems students will have to turn to inferior programs like Internet Explorer and Adobe Photoshop to meet their internet browsing and graphical designing needs.

Suzie MyHall De- signed Myhal En- tirely in MS Paint

Rick Looselips
Toike Architecture Major

Unsurprising reports have come in that Mechanical and Industrial Engineering Professor Suzie MyHall’s claim that she designed the Myhal Centre for Engineering Innovation and Entrepreneurship entirely on a napkin has been proven false.

As part of an investigation into the Myhal building, Computer Engineering Professor Philip Anderdaughter, using his supreme hacking skills, managed to SSH into Professor MyHall’s laptop only to discover that she had a session of MS Paint open. Curious as to what she could possibly be using such an advanced and powerful piece of software for, he looked at the name of the file she was editing. Anderdaughter gasped in shock as it was discovered to be Myhal.jpg. Not only was the image a disgustingly inferior .jpg filetype, reported Anderdaughter to *the Toike Oike*, but MyHall was using MS Paint to draw out Myhal in its entirety, not her infamous napkin!

Luckily, Professor Anderdaughter had an undying sense of justice, and managed to obtain a copy of the file and send it to the higher-ups of U of T’s most trusted news source, *the Toike Oike*. Unfortunately, Professor MyHall had learned of these leaks. As a result, Anderdaughter was cut from the ESP teaching team; this is the true reason Anderdaughter has failed to appear since the first lecture.

The *Toike* has made the following observations about the file: there were two elevator shafts, but only one open elevator in the mockup. Additionally, a large section of the second floor had a white “WIP” label, which appears to be what she was working on

when Anderdaughter discovered the file on January 8th. We also noted that the handrails of the stairs were a bit sloppy, almost like they were loose and bent out of shape. There was also a small gap in the ceiling of the first-floor study area while, as we all know, in the final design there seems to be no ceiling at all, suspiciously. The benches lining the third and fourth floor were extended into cupboards, as who in their right mind would want to sit down on either floor? The washrooms of each floor seemed drawn onto the walls as if they were added in hastily. There are also rectangular cutouts next to them, which could’ve possible fit in water fountains. This last aspect had us scratching our heads as the engineering website lists a lack of water fountains as Myhal’s highlighted feature.

The depiction of Myhal’s room 150 was also very fascinating. There were black dots scattered seemingly randomly across the ceiling, somewhat resembling speaker holes. The screens were drawn onto an even larger whiteboard, which was seemingly scrapped as even MyHall’s personal ladder couldn’t reach the top of the whiteboard she originally intended. The auditorium also had human-like figures that seemed to be students lining the seats in the room, which means it was originally intended for students to actually attend their lectures occurring in that room. And of course, an incredibly detailed depiction of MyHall herself standing in the front, complete with a napkin that had some sort of picture on it.

Lastly, we would like to note that this file only had drawings depicting the floors up to and including the fifth. Just like in the final design, the sixth, seventh, and eighth do not exist.

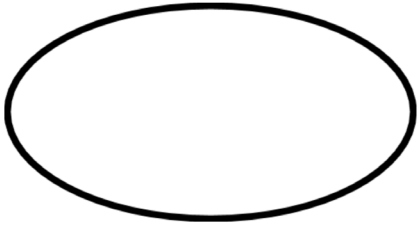


Above: A little-known fact is that MedSci was also designed in MS Paint. This bold use of the bucket tool explains the entirely grey colour and rasterized edges.

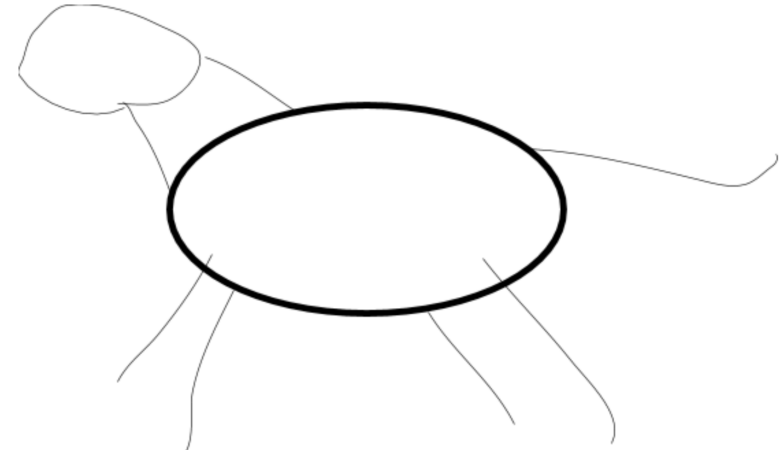
How to Draw a Dog in MS Paint

Wilma Fengerdoo
Toike Second Coming of Bob Ross

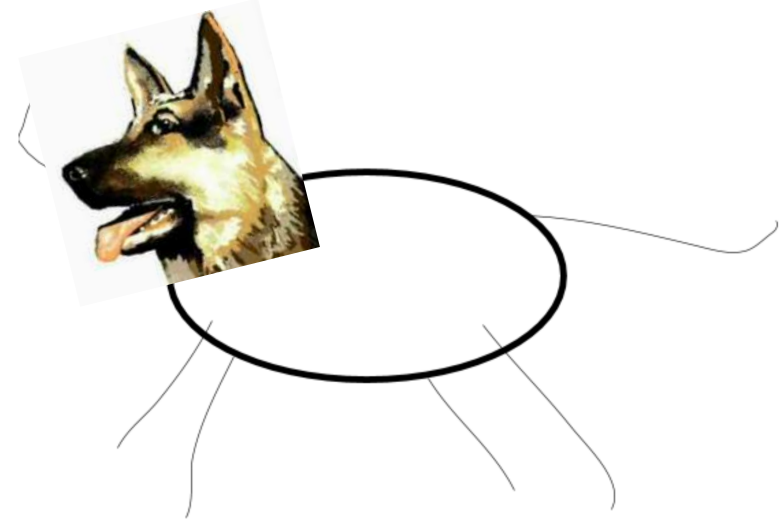
1. Open up a blank document.
2. Add the outlines of the body.



3. Add the limbs and head.



4. Add some detail.



5. Shade.



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

By Matthew Ki and Spencer Gene, Toike Designated ArtScis

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Matthew VS Spencer

Well, obviously Matthew is the better Senior Staff Writer. I mean he wrote most of the last Toike and probably most of this one.

Hey, that's no fair. Spencer helped too. Maybe he was just busy because he studies physics and not biology like Matthew.

First, it's biochemistry, molecular genetics, and microbiology. Second, are you bad-mouthing biology? At least Spencer gets to meetings on time.

HA! You just said Spencer is better.

SHIT! I meant to say Matthew. Matthew Gene is the better of the two. I just got them confused.

Hold up. Matthew Gene? It says Matthew Ki up there in the by-line. So, is it Matthew Gene or Matthew Ki?

Huh. Come to think of it, I'm not sure which is which.

Me neither. So, I guess it's a tie...?

TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

You're the cut function. Not the paste, just cut. Snip snip, bitch.



TAURUS

You're the eyedropper. Don't judge people too hard.



GEMINI

You're the copy and paste function! You're the copy and paste function!



CANCER

You're the big phat setting on the paintbrush tool. Ya thicc.



LEO

You're the square function... you square-ass bitch.



VIRGO

The squiggly line tool! Be straightforward for once in your life.



LIBRA

You're not the centre of the circle, you circle tool.



SCORPIO

You be the magnifying glass you suspicious shit.



SAGITTARIUS

You're the spray tool, no one knows how to use you properly.



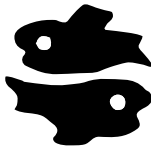
CAPRICORN

The text edit hasn't been taken yet, you can be that.



AQUARIUS

You're the eraser tool 'cause you keep trying to forget all of those bad decisions. We see you.



PISCES

You're the bucket tool. Splish splash, motherfucker.

WANT TO JOIN THE TOIKE?
READ THIS BLACK BOX!

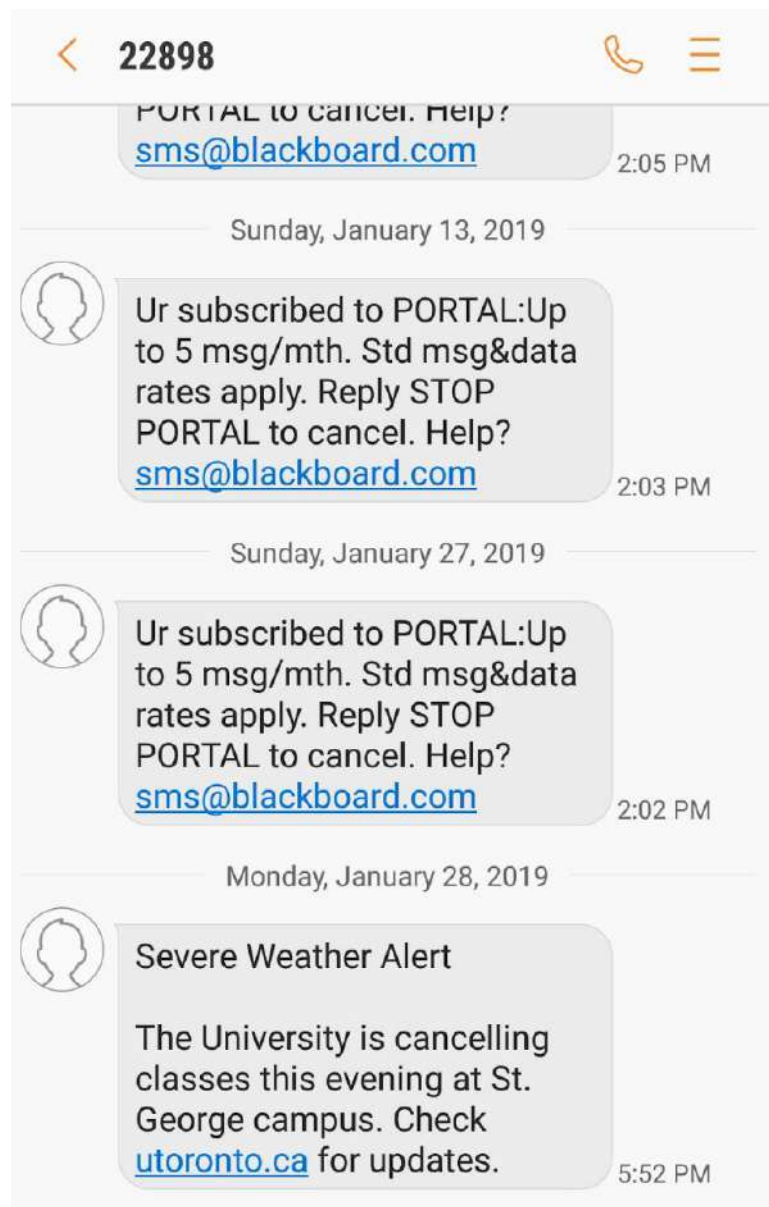
Are you fairly hilarious? Or not quite funny yes? We want you!
Can you photoshop like a boss? Or a total graphics newbie? Join our graphics team!
Do you want to try your hand at humour writing? Become one of our staff writers!
Do you have the English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar 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.

UTSG Cancels 6PM Classes at 5:52PM



Spencer Ki
Toike Very Cold Commuter

In a gesture that warmed the souls – but not the bodies – of hypothermic students everywhere, the University of Toronto to graciously informed students this past 28th of January that classes after 6PM would be cancelled. This information was shared via text message sent at 5:52PM.

Taking into account the *obvious* average travel time of seven fucking minutes to campus by the student body, 83.6% of whom live further than one fucking kilometre away, the University authorities wisely gave ample time for students to prepare to not undergo a hypothetical 45 minute commute by sending the cancellation notice eight fucking minutes beforehand.

“Despite appearances, this isn’t even a fucking satirical article,” reported Spencer Ki, an *extremely* rare case of a student

who was approaching Rose-dale subway station on a train, halfway through his commute, when the notification arrived. “I mean, it is a satirical article obviously. But look at that actual fucking screenshot you fucking fuckwits. Who the fuck thought that through?! We should take 40 fucking per cent off the University’s fucking assignment grade due to late submission time.”

When asked who the text message was intended for, given that anyone who was still looking to attend a 6PM class at fucking 5:52PM during a severe cold weather alert and literally record-breaking snowfall would likely already fucking be there and anyone who didn’t intend on losing half of their extremities from frostbite would’ve already fucking decided to stay home, the University responded some shit about 7PM classes and student who already had class during the rest of the day and fuck this it’s too fucking cold I’m going fucking home now.

Senior Staff Writer Writes Comic

Matthew “Cheer up, Sleepy” Gene
Toike Senior Staff Writer

Alright, I’m gonna be honest here - I can’t draw. I mean, if I had any artistic talent, wouldn’t I be the Graphics Director? I specialise in diction and syntax, so let me paint you a word-comic.

A four-panel comic composed of equal-sized rectangular panels.

Panel 1 - A turtleneck-clad Steve Jobs stands pensively in a field to the left of a beautiful mature Gala apple tree. The tree casts a long shadow over Jobs, obscuring the details of his face. Despite the shadow, a clear look of concern is on his face; he worries about his legacy. Will Steve ever truly accomplish greatness? A beautiful red Gala apple falls gently towards Jobs; he catches it with his long, pale fingers.

Panel 2 - Steve holds the Gala apple in his lanky tendrils. An idea comes to Jobs; the Gala apple is fragile and mortal, yet upon biting it is crisp yet delicate, tart yet sweet. It is yin and yang, alpha and omega. The Gala apple is the beginning of life for the Gala apple tree, yet it must rot and die for the seedling to sprout. Mortality, death spawns life. The computer is the same; it lives to serve, it lives for a greater purpose. It must serve and die for the user. It must give itself for the user.

Panel 3 - Jobs bites the Gala apple; this symbolises his acceptance of his role as the creator of this subservient technology. He understands that to create an apple, he too must become the apple, and, thus, bites. Apples to apples, rust to rust. Jobs becomes the apple, and understands that he shall rot so that the tree of technological advancement may bloom.

Panel 4 - The end of the Jobssaga, he stands again in the field, visibly aged, with simulated joy on his face. A haunting melancholy can be felt in the wear on his face, and the thinness of his torso. He looks down into an iPhone, contemplating the material nature of his life, understanding that the iPhone is his seedling and he, the apple, will die. He gives the ultimate sacrifice in pursuit of a legacy. The apple tree stands unchanged over time, a symbol of the infinite nature of the impact of Apple.

