MS Paint Edition
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.

**Write-ITORIAL**

**Spencer Kim**

Wait, hold up Leigh!” you scream. “You said this was the 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 have plenty of callbacks to previous Toike themes. As such, I think it’s appropriate to call the iToke-iToke year the “Remix Volume of Toikes” (although I personally prefer calling it “Year of Taboka-Toike.” Let’s see how this year compares to previous Toikes and their respective articles:

- **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”

- **The Toke Oke Celebrates Legalization**
  - **Reminiscent of:** The Okie Tokie/Weed Toike (0T2-0T3)
  - **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: MS Paint Edition (1T6-1T7)
  - **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 (1T8-1T9)
  - **Articles:** “MS Paintsy: How the Original MS Paint Inspired the World Wide Web”

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

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

Peace OUT, pals!

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**For Skule™ by EngSoc**

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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.
**LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

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

Gene Levy
Executive Vice Prosecutor 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 paper, I am not sure who to address this letter to for that, you are forgiven. 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 oneflagged the $500 for misc. sharp’s allocated to Sports – the Office of the Inspector General of the Newspaper Union of Toronto (OIGNUT) [pronounced oy-g-nut] is too all familiar with the chaos caused by the vio-

lent overthrow of a ruling executive. Now that niceties are out of the way, I would like to address your controversial 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 purview of the OIGNUT, I am shocked at the ignorance displayed by your writer and their complete disregard for the 1926 Canadian Revolution.

Dubbèd the “Plaid Boxer Rebellion,” four Ontarian declared war upon the Canadian government. Led by former Prime Minister of Meighen, they surprised the three-man Canadian Army with an unarmed attack in broad daylight (see: ‘The First Battle of Main Street’), resulting in zero casualties and the loss of the city of Toronto (still called ‘York’ by the city’s older residents) to the rebels.

All three of the government 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 Canadian history, a crime now punishable by a 10-minute misconduct and five for fighting.

The brutal and swift nature of Meighen’s campaign stunned the world, especially after the capture of all thirteen of the kits that constituted the Royal Canadian Air Force, and the sinking of the Navy’s flagship – The Maid of the Mist. His three-hour siege of Stein’s will forever be remembered as “The Day the Taps Stopped Flowing,” immortalized in song by The Tragically Hip. Your writer Mr. Tremblay evidently has poor taste in music and no respect for such a beautiful piece of Canada.

Meighen and his “Boxer Boys” then advanced on Ottawa, forcing William Lyon Mackenzie King to relinquish his powers after delivering a rather rough face wash to the sitting PM. And the spoils went to the victor, with Meighen assuming the title of Prime Minister. Unfortunately, the victor was not well-suited to a life of governance, nor had he enough members in his party to form a government – by this time there were only three Boxer Boys left, including Meighen, as centre Gordon 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 matter at hand, The Toike Oixe is now under PROBA-

TION and will be suspended from the union (NUT) should they again will-

fully leave out such vital information from one of their articles. OIGNUT demands accuracy. OIGNUT demands excellence. OIGNUT demands the best from all of its papers – The Toike Oixe must meet the same high standards as all NUT papers, including The Boundary.

–Gene Levy

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

–Leigh

Virgin Sex Columnist

Flipping the Tables

Nakh Lejo
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 Naivity? 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 favouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuour, not if you’re doing someone and no doodo other.)

I knew it was love at first sight. It was Cannonball 1T9, and I knew it was love at first sight. 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 favouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuour, not if you’re doing someone and no doodo other.)

I knew it was love at first sight. It was Cannonball 1T9, and I knew it was love at first sight. 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 favouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuour, not if you’re doing someone and no doodo other.)

Well, I wiped the barf on my sleeve and ran back as fast as I could, but that heartache was gone, without a trace. I’ve been searching and searching 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 heartbroken 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 toikess@gmail.com, to allow me to confirm that this is indeed the same person. Believe me, my editors will definitely not get tired of receiving these love notifications. A good tip: If you see stars around yourself, that’s almost definitely my love. (Or you might just be incredibly drunk, in which case you should call for a ride home immediately).

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

How to Toike Someone Nicely

Mojo Jo Jo
Toike Cat Advocate

We’ve all been there at some point in our lives: youToike someonone, get a bit too enthusiastic, and find yourself charged with assault because you were “too aggressive.”

Do not fret, dear reader, if this sounds like a problem of yours, I have 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 enthusiastically smush the literary gold that is the Toike Oixe into their face.

2. Use to Toikes instead of 1.

Oh, 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 properly Toaked.

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 themself 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.sku.le.ca and find the PDF version of the Toike issue you wish to use. Next, take a picture of some sort and, very not-carefully, put your computer screen (note: make sure you’re on the legal screen) on top of this page. Now, collect the liquid crystals from the screen into some sort of cup and throw it on the person’s face. Voila! Toiking 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.

Nthanlevy
Apple Releases “Sidewalk-and-Chalk”

Jeb Stoves
Toike Tech Expert

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 comfort of their own homes.”

“With chalk on a sidewalk from the childhood pastime doesn’t stop 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. Tim 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 ‘REEEEEE.’ To the right, however, is an enigmatic, misshapen 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 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” Oike
Toike Toike Oike

In a pathetic attempt to panderm 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 ideas, and thought that that 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 500 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.

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. Toikeken 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 satirists headed by John of Patmos believe 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 giving 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 500 Words with Sex Puns (and a long headline)” and “How to Write a Toike Article for Dummies.”

AGO Announces New Exhibit: Infinity Windows

Purple Bucket- et the Only Acceptable Tool in MS Paint

Norm & Gord
Discuss Fine Art

This monthly column features a titillating discussion between brothers Norm McLuhan and Gordon McLuhan from Goose Jaw.

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 hein’ 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 ripoff 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 Microsoft Paint!

For Help, click Help Topics on the Help Menu.
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 Announces Microsoft 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—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 being captured by the authorities or other on-campus torturers.”

The app totes a plethora of features, all taking full advantage of computer hardware to maximize the suffering. The app’s soundtrack features two songs: “Friday” by Rebecca Black and a recent leak showing a feature which would transform the user’s laptop into an excruciating experience.

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 into a combined waterboard and electrocution device. Microsoft is said to be collaborating with Aer in this functionality.

Microsoft Paint 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.

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’—but parody, burlesque, exaggeration, juxtaposition, comparison, analogy, and doublentendeure 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 nowaday found in many artistic forms of expression, including internet memes, literature, plays, commentary, television shows, and media such as lyrics.”

To comply with tuition drop, U of T to remove MS Paint from All Computers

Leonardo da Rembrandt-Picasso
Toike University Liaison

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 if they are not using them during class hours, as well as 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 design needs.
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.

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.

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.
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.
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 Jobbsaga, 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.

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

In a gesture that warmed the souls – but not the bodies – of hypothermic students everywhere, the University of Toronto 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 Rosedale 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 wouldn’t 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.

Spencer Ki
Toike Very Cold Commuter