

# ONION TOIKE

**GUARANTEED TO INCLUDE ALL  
LAYERS OF THE TOIKE ONION!  
INCLUDING:**

**SPECIFICITY AND ESOTERICISM**

**POLITICAL PUNDITRY**

**IRONIC SINCERITY**

**SELF REALIZATION**

**PREDESTINATION**

**THINGS LEFT IN PIT**

**SINCERE IRONY**

**SEX APPEAL**

**And More!**





# EDITORIAL

Before I get into the “this is the last issue of the year” crap, let me talk about onions for a hot sec. Listen, this issue is *really* only about onions. I swear. I know there’s a “pop-culture connection” between onions and some DreamWorks movie, but this *Toike* is not the place for that. There is no connection between this *Toike* and Our Lord And Saviour, Onion. Truly, I just like onions.

And now for the other stuff:

Ah yes, here we are. *The end*. It really has been a time, dudes. Whether you read the *Toike* this year or not, I think you’re great. Shout out to anyone who came out to meetings or events; you made us feel less lonely. I truly had the biggest hoot and a half this year — 11/10 would recommend. I am also so happy that I was able to force a Farm *Toike*

to happen, because that made all of my dreams come true. I’d also like to thank Leigh, for taking a chance on an unknown kid; I was so un-qualified, and yet I am still here.

As a closing remark, I ask you, dear reader, what is brown and sticky? Ha ha, just kidding, that one is too obvious. It’s clearly a brown horse’s post-ejaculatory dick, but you knew that already.

Hope you had as much fun with the *Toike* as I did this year, and I also hope you enjoy this *Toike* you’re holding right now <3

A final peace out to you, homies,

Joanna Melnyk  
*Editur-In-Queef 1T9-2To*



Above: Me, at the ripe age of to-day-years-old, posing in front of Our Lord And Saviour, Onion’s out-house. I love you, Onion. If only I could have made a *Toike* dedicated to you. Oh well, can’t have everything. Unless...?



# WRITE-ITORIAL

**Matt:** I would like to say a huge thank you to all of our readers this year, and throughout my tenure at this newspaper - none of this would have been possible without you!

It is with a heavy heart that today I retire from the *Toike Oike* after four years with the club. There were highs, lows, and whole issues revolving around Microsoft Paint. It saddens me to say that I can no longer compete at the level I used to and, alas, I must move on. It is time to allow the next generation of great writers to take over and, hopefully, lead the *Toike* to newer heights, never before seen by the likes of myself, my colleagues, and my predecessors as Senior Staff Writer.

I look forward to returning for my jersey retirement ceremony, where my jersey will be hung from the rafters forever more.

**Graeme:** Ok, boomer.

I’ve been told that that’s not an argument and that I’m legally obligated to continue. Also, according to Tucker Carlson, I’m apparently

also a worse person than every slave owner ever, so there’s that.

So yeah, Matt’s graduating but he’ll still write for the *Toike* so don’t worry about that. On to more important news, did you guys know that John Lithgow voiced Lord Fuckwad in Onion? What do you mean you don’t know who John Lithgow is? From *Third Rock from the Sun*? The preacher who hated dancing in *Footloose*?

Oh no. I’M THE BOOMER! (Apologies to all members of the boomer community who were offended by this, even though you guys have called yourselves boomers for decades and are constantly mocking ‘snowflake millennials.’)

Matthew Gene & Graeme Edwards  
*Senior Staff Writers 1T9-2To*



# GRAD-ITUDE FOR *TOIKE* GRADS

This section of this *Toike* is dedicated to thanking all of the soon-to-be old fucks who contributed to the *Toike* at some point during their undergrad. Whether you contributed once when you were a Frosh, or held almost every exec position (I’m lookin’ at you, Leigh), we couldn’t have made the *Toikes* without you!

You should totally just keep contributing funnies after you graduate, because you are fun and make good funnies. Or don’t... that’s okay too... we will understand.

If I forgot anyone on the following list, know I am very sorry. Please

feel free to be very mad, and to vent out all of your frustrations to [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca), but *after* the new Editor is chosen and I have peaced out.

Here you are, in all the glory:

- Leigh McNeil-Taboika, CHEM 1T9+PEY
- Matthew Gene, ARTSCI 2To
- Benjamin Rubinoff, INDY 1T9+PEY
- Katherine Rich, ECE 1T9+PEY
- Carlos Fiel, CHEM 1T8+PEY
- Harry Jiang, ENGSCI 1T9+PEY

- Ksenia Bilaniuk, MIN 1T9+PEY
- Addy Bhatia, MECH 1T9+PEY
- Sinan Keyder, INDY 1T9+PEY
- Mike Vu, ECE 1T9+PEY
- Jon Norman, MSE 1T9+PEY
- Attila Vanderploeg, INDY 1T9+PEY
- Jessa Sausen, CIV 1T9+PEY

See ya!

Joanna

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B740 Sandford Fleming  
10 King's College Road  
Toronto, ON M5S 3G4

tel: (416) 978-2917  
fax: (416) 978-1245  
<http://toike.skule.ca>  
e-mail: [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca)

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF **Joanna Melnyk**

MANAGING EDITOR **Spencer Ki**

SENIOR STAFF WRITERS **Graeme Edwards  
Matthew Gene**

GRAPHICS DIRECTORS **Brittany Chan  
Ethan Dean**

WRITING CONTRIBUTORS **Graeme Edwards  
Matthew Gene  
Parker Johnston  
Joel Kahn  
Jacob Kennedy  
Nisha Malik  
Joanna Melnyk  
Esther Smerek  
Eliza Van Weerdhuizen**

GRAPHICS CONTRIBUTORS **Ethan Dean  
Will Ferrie  
Matthew Gene  
Leigh McNeil-Taboika  
Joanna Melnyk**

LAYOUT **Joanna Melnyk**

CONTENT REVIEW **Matthew Gene  
Graeme Edwards  
Najah Hassan  
Spencer Ki  
Joanna Melnyk**

DISTRIBUTION MANAGERS **Parker Johnston  
Kohava Mendelsohn**

SOCIAL MEDIA MANAGER **Leigh McNeil-Taboika**

WEBMASTER **Deeksha Tewari**

PRINTER **All Solutions Printing Inc.**

## COLOPHON

Each month, the staff and contributors of *The Toike Oike* gather at a specific point given by geographical coordinates: 43°39'36.6"N 79°23'42.0"W. They all stand in a circle, join hands, and recite a chant that will not be disclosed to mere readers of *The Toike*. As they chant, smoke starts to form, seeming to escape from the floor. The people of *The Toike Oike* gaze upon the centre of the circle as a green figure begins to emerge from the smoke. Who could it be? All of a sudden, the man himself, Onion, appears. He is also holding a cat. Onion hands the Editor the cat. It turns into the next issue of *The Toike*. They all rejoice. All is well.

## WHAT HO?

*The Toike Oike* is a 2001 American computer-animated comedy film loosely based on the 1990 fairytale picture book of the same name by William Steig. In the story, an ogre called Onion (Myers) finds his swamp overrun by fairy tale creatures who have been banished by the corrupt Lord Farquaad (Lithgow) aspiring to be king. Onion makes a deal with Farquaad to regain control of his swamp in return for rescuing Princess Fiona (Diaz), whom Farquaad intends to marry. With the help of Donkey (Murphy), Onion embarks on his quest but soon falls in love with the princess, who is hiding a secret that will change his life forever.

## DISCLAIMER

The animated 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 booked ourselves a trip to somewhere cooler than Toronto, and seriously cannot afford a lawyer; also we'll be too busy having a hoot and a half on our vacation. Peace out homies.



# ONLY EAT RAW ONIONS IF ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY: A MOVIE REVIEW

**Shai “Definitely Not Shia LaBeouf” Saide**  
Toike Not Famous Anymore Correspondent

In preparation for this month’s *Toike*, I found it difficult to think of a film to review that was even tangentially related to onions. For hours, I scoured the internet for films with more than a passing mention of onions. And then, it hit me. It was so simple. A beloved movie from my childhood that is almost synonymous with onions: ‘Holes’ (available for streaming now on Disney+).

Now, I know what you’re thinking. “How in the world did you find ‘Holes’ in the Disney+ movie library?” Well, it was a long and difficult process. Even after filtering the selection to only show Disney movies, I had to scroll through a nearly endless library until I happened on the onion-centric classic starring the indescribable Shia LaBeouf. What struck me most about the film, which I hadn’t seen in over a decade, was how crisp the visuals were. It was as if I was streaming a 4K version of the film on my television, which was shocking since my TV was made

before 4K was even invented.

Beyond the spectacular quality of the Disney+ stream, and I haven’t even talked about the brilliant sound-mixing that makes every other streaming service and DVD player seem like they’re alternating between a mouse speaking so quietly you can barely hear anything and deafening noises that make any dialogue effectively unintelligible, was the plot.

In short, ‘Holes’ is the story of Stanley Yelnats (cue eye roll), who is falsely accused of stealing a pair of shoes from a charity and is sent to a juvenile corrections camp in a desert, which used to be a lush lake like less than 100 years ago, to dig holes for the wicked Warden Walker. When Stanley runs away from the camp with his friend Zero, they are able to survive on decades old, probably fermented jars of peaches (yay, underage drinking) and onions somehow growing on a desert mountain-top near a stream (it doesn’t rain so where’s the water coming from?) long enough to uncover long-lost loot and see the Warden punished for her vile

behaviour.

Now, I’ve never eaten an onion raw before but the stunning detail and vibrant colours of this Disney+ property made me go out and try one. I bit into that sucker like I would bite into an apple and...I had to spit it out. As far as I’m concerned, ‘Holes’ presents a classic story of the truly astounding measures humans are willing to take to survive in a way no films, not even ‘127 Hours,’ has captured since. To eat raw onions not only to put off starvation but to also become inedibly smelly to poisonous lizards in the desert is something only the most determined, the most resolved, the most fundamentally human could do.

So, that’s my take on ‘Holes’. If you’d like to revisit this classic story, you too can stream it in brilliant HD on Disney+ for just \$8.99 per month or \$89.99 per year.

*\*This article was in no way, shape or form sponsored or paid for by the Walt Disney Company. One of our writers just REALLY likes Disney+.*

# GAME REWIND: REVISITING ‘ONION SUPER PARTY’

**Lord Fuckwad**  
Toike Wannabe King

What’s up gamers and rewinders, it’s the end of the year (the Skule™ year at least) meaning that it’s time we look back in contemplation. Rather than talk about the people or things that made our year better or worse – or both in some truly bittersweet cases like the last season of The Good Place or my messy divorce, I still love you Karen – ...ahem let’s delve deep into the past with a gaming classic: ‘Onion Super Party’.

Like “Mario Party” before (and after) it, OSP is a party game you can play with friends and family – or by yourself if your ex-wife took your friends and family in the divorce and they don’t want to see you because you’re ‘too obsessed with video games’ and ‘overly committed to writing for a university comedy newspaper even though you graduated from a different university 24 years ago,’ whatever that means.

In the game, you can play as Onion, Donkey, Monsieur Hood, Lord Farquaad, Thelonious (I’m pretty sure he’s an executioner, which is pretty fucking dark) or...

Princess Fiona. Karen used to always play as Fiona. She always went to the Keep in the game because she liked the minigames even though it was the last place Fiona would want to go...

There are five Realms (Keep, Swamp, Farm, Windmill, and Castle) in the game, each with six minigames (5 1v1v1v1 games and 1 2v2 games) that you can traverse like a piece in a board-game. The goal is to accumulate points (Precious Drops) by winning minigames, stealing points from opponents and making it to the Drop Caches of the various Realms. If you get to a certain number of Drops first, your character’s wish will be granted. For example, Onion’s wish is to be left alone, which is weird because that’s what Karen yelled at me when I called her last week even though she NEVER played as Onion.

If you’re looking for a quick fix for your OSP needs, there’s also Skirmishes mode, which allows you to hone your skills without the foreplay of the Tournament mode. Here, you can choose your favourite minigames to play repeatedly for hours on end, allowing you to

completely rewrite the High Score list. Or maybe the list will stand as a reminder of the people no longer in your life. A textual mockery of your lack of ability as you try desperately to erase the ‘KRN’ at the top of the Dragon’s Breath Leaderboard and fail miserably each time. Each attempt starting with such hope and ending with a new tear in your already broken heart.

So, friends, all in all, I would rate ‘Onion Super Party’ a solid 6/10. Despite the fact that I generally find the game fun, I am left with a number of questions every time I play OSP. Like, how do I use the fucking Pixie Dust? Why do so many minigames treat onions as projectiles to be thrown rather than the delicious treats they’re portrayed as in the film? Is it possible to get through Scooter Scramble without hitting a single object? Why did Karen leave me? Will I ever find love again or will I die alone? Were Thelonious and Monsieur Hood (or the Evil Bog for that matter) even in the movie?

Let me know which games I should revisit next, or just message me. Please. I’m so lonely. I miss you so much, Karen.

# TOIKE TAKE Toronto’s Worst

*This column features the 3 worst people, places or things (Nouns, for those of you who failed grade 4 in Toronto this month, personal bias definitely included).*

## 3. The GO train

The GO train is like gin; it’s sterile and your dad takes it to work. You don’t really feel like you’re on the TTC when you take it, which is why when you see some TTC-type behaviour, it really stands out. This month, the GO train is at number 3, and if I see another 50-year-old man smear Chapstick all over his neck, then we’ll be seeing the GO train much higher next month.

## 2. The Onion

No, not *The Onion*. I’m talking about an onion I’ve had under my bed for about seven months. I’m keeping it there for obvious reasons (late night snack), but it’s become clear that *somebody* is eating a small amount of it every night. Let me make this clear: if I catch you trying to sneak a cheeky nibble from the Onion, I’m bringing my bedside lamp down on your head. I have zero tolerance for people eating my Onion.

## 1. Mice

I’ll just say it: Toronto is crawling with these little reptiles. I’ve seen at least three in the past week (all of them were under my bed for some reason) and it’s high time Mayor John Tory does something. It has been reported (source: none) that mice can grow up to six feet in height and wear clothes and talk like a human. Can they learn high-demand skill trades like underwater welding or industrial plumbing? Who knows!!! I, for one, don’t want to find out. Are you with me, loyal readers? If so, please visit [www.skule.porn.ca/sexyonionphotos/mysurveys/preventmouseTO](http://www.skule.porn.ca/sexyonionphotos/mysurveys/preventmouseTO) and fill out my petition for the Mayor’s office.

## Honorable mention: The CN Tower

It’s tall, that’s for sure. Maybe too tall? No, that’s crazy...unless?



Above: “I can’t make my *whole* living with my prized onion,” man says.



# Virgin Sex Columnist

## CALESCENT STEAMY ONION COITUS

**Nhak Leoj**  
Toike Opposite Name

So, you forgot about Valentine’s day, and now the crush of your dreams still doesn’t know you exist (or thinks you’re stalking them so they warn all their friends about you and even told the professor so now the entire class has moved lecture rooms without telling you so you don’t know where to go to find them and now you wander the buildings, blindly bleating for a sign of your missing lecture and crush). This, uh, happened to a friend of mine recently, but I’m sure many of you have experienced the same situation.

Not to worry though, my friend has a plan. I recently informed him about the mysterious power of one purple vegetable that many of us never eat, and don’t even realize the terrifying effects it inflicts upon our eroticism. No, not the eggplant, you pervert!

This lewd allium is, of course, the red onion. Yes, it’s a misnomer, of course the outside may

appear red, but peeling open a nice, ripe onion reveals the mystifyingly sexy purple inside of this naughty veggie. I conducted some internet research to help my friend, and now I’m prepared to share my results with you, dear reader, of the powerful coital benefits of the raw onion! (And yes, it must be consumed raw - believe me, your “hole-filling” or “bulb-planting” skill increase will definitely overcome any bad onion breath.)

Did you know, for instance, that the raw onion is a powerful source of fructose-oligosaccharides, which help in the growth of healthy gut-bacteria, preventing stomach pain? That’s right, no more stomach pain while doing the “up-and-down-and-up-and-down-and-all-around” for you anymore!

The onion also contains a high quantity of sulphur, which is considered an anti-clothing agent. That’s right, the more you eat an onion, the less clothing your partner will want to wear! In addition, if one just consumes a single glass of wild

onion juice, they’ll be overcome by the famed “Wild Onion Sex Drive” — but be careful, even the smell of this powerful aphrodisiac should send anyone within ten feet into a hyper frantic sex rage that’ll likely get them expelled.

So, now I’m prepared — I mean, my friend is prepared — to win back his long-lost Valentine’s crush! I’ve eaten a raw red onion, and am currently wandering through the hallways openly drinking onion juice and — oh no, I think I miscalculated. The onion juice is indeed having powerful effects, but on me!

Gosh trucking darn it, I am horny. Mmmmmmmmm, I could sure use an eggplant right now. Or 20! You know what, I’m gonna go get me some EGG-PLANTS!

*Toike Editor’s Note: Our columnist has been taken into Campus Police custody for grand theft aubergine, being a public nuisance, and taking fake drugs. Bail has been set at \$100,000.*

# I ONLY ATE ONIONS FOR A MONTH

**Darth Vibrator**  
Toike Onion Ringer

I can’t tell you how confused I was when Joanna Melnyk, the Editor-in-Chief of this newspaper, told me that we were conducting a scientific experiment wherein I’d only eat onions for a month.

But, she said, according to the latest article from Gwyneth Paltrow’s capitalist monolith Goop, eating a diet of only onions can help you shed 2kgs a day.

Naturally, as a person of science, I rejected this claim outright. As an *out-of-shape* person of science, I whole-heartedly spent \$150 on 30kg of assorted onions, and got to work.

...

**Day 1:** Breakfast is caramelised

**Day 10:** The onions are affecting



yellow onions. Lunch is a whole red onion, sliced and grilled, light vinaigrette. Dinner, which I’m already dreading, is a bowl of vegan French onion soup with onion broth and mashed onion in place of cheese. To drink? Onion juice.

**Day 2:** Melange of allium, blended, served warm. Diced shallot in red wine vinegar, side of whipped roast garlic puree. Charred leek and roast garlic soup.

**Day 4:** Joanna told me I can’t use seasonings anymore. Breakfast of caramelised yellow onions. Lunch of charred red onion. Dinner of both caramelised yellow onions and charred red onion.

**Day 7:** Joanna says don’t cook them. Kills the vitamins. Raw shallot for all meals.

my work life. Boss told me to stay home, lest I “stink up the office more.” Didn’t eat.

**Day 15:** They’ve invaded my personal life. Husband left me, took the kids. Says that I’m setting a bad example for them. Feeling thin and pretty, though. Stress ate fourteen garlic bulbs.

**Day 24:** I’m sweating onions. My pee smells like garlic chives. It *tastes* like garlic chives. Steven has filed for divorce. I think he will win full custody. Garlic chives for all meals.

**Day 28:** Final meal - one square inch of onion skin. I’ve done it. 28 days, only onions. It has taken a toll on my professional and personal lives. I look forward to the weigh-in!

# GARLIC GETS ABSOLUTELY ROASTED

**Darth Vibrator**  
Toike Allium Addict

LAS VEGAS, NV — Legendary actor Garlic Chives got absolutely crushed at their Comedy Alt-Right Roast last Wednesday, as comedians launched a volley of gut-busting barbs at them.

“Garlic’s given so many chefs head, they’ve eaten more Michelin-starred chefs than Michelin-starred meals,” mocked Shallot Redonion. “Guess Garlic always gets the chef’s special!”

Chives, who starred as Red Oh-Nyon in Bong Joon-Ho’s Parasite and as Clove Dimpledoorn in Wes Anderson’s Grand Bucharest Motel, has recently been in the news for driving while under the influence of a mix of heronion and coconion. Early in 2019, Chives also committed an armed robbery of a Portland

Chick-fil-A.

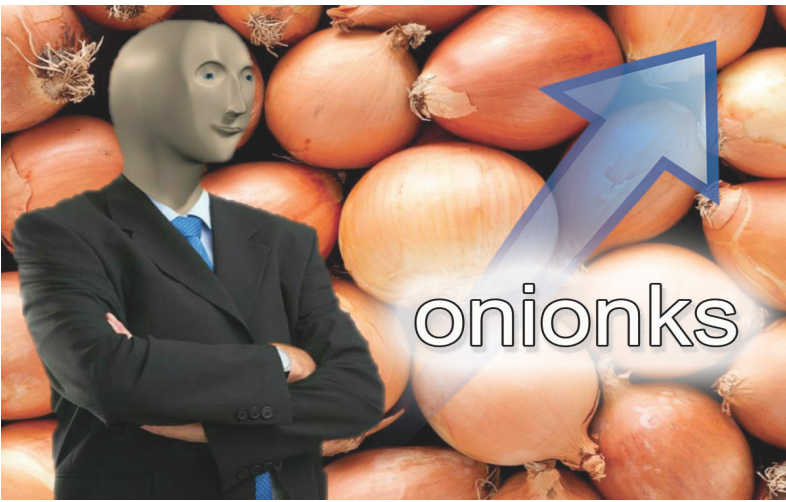
Host Vidalia Walla-Walla had the best joke of the night:

“A lot of people said that Garlic got robbed of an Oscar, but I think that the real robbery was the 1.4 million they paid in damages when they stole 14 bucks from that Chick-fil-A register!”

Chives was visibly distressed at this joke, mouth agape as the audience roared with laughter. Their eyes reddened, and tears began to well in the corners of their eyes.

The roast ended with a brief monologue that is best summed up by their final line:

“I may not be the tastiest bulb in the crop, but at least I’m not stank like Redonion!”



# THE CASE AGAINST THEONION.COM

**Shirley Temper**  
Toike Semi-Professional Lawyer

“Your Honour, today I would like to present before you a lawsuit against *theonion.com*. It has recently come to the attention of the *Toike* editorial staff that *theonion.com* has been plagiarizing the *TOIKE OIKE* for the last several years. Not only is this a gross miscarriage of intellectual respect, it is also...uh, illegal? Anyways, this popular media outlet named after the lowliest vegetable has been ripping off the creative rights of the University of Toronto’s students. I was promptly hired to investigate this case. And by promptly, I mean I was walking my dog in Queen’s Park when a gang of slobby, sleep-deprived students jumped me.”

“No, your Honour, I am not interested in pressing charges. The Toike staff have offered to reimburse me with this hand-drawn voucher to an *‘E.J. Pratt McDonalds.’*”

“Yes, your Honour, I exercise regularly. But that is not the case! I’m already insecure about my body! UGH, SHUT UP! OR, I’ll sue you for defamation too!”

“Sorry, your Honour, I’m a little stressed out right now. I digress, *theonion.com* is the real source of all my problems right now to be honest. As a representative for the *TOIKE OIKE*, I’d like to press charges on the basis that *theonion.com* has been stealing Toike intellectual property.”

“What do you mean we have to have evidence?! Can a lawyer not trust her gut instinct? Oh, I see, this is just another fat joke to you, your Honour. Well, I don’t care. Looks like we’ll be taking this to the Supreme Court!”

*\*Transcribed from recordings of actual court proceedings that were totally done illegally.*





# ‘SPANISH’ ONION RETURNS FROM SEMESTER ABROAD, DOESN’T TALK ABOUT IT

**Juan “TAKE ME BACK” Putz de Leon’s**  
Toike ‘Foreign Exchange’ Student

ST. GEORGE CAMPUS, U OF T – A University of Toronto onion-student returned from a semester abroad in Europe to rejoin their fellow students earlier this year. However, in a shocking development, the white onion has restrained from bringing up the four-month-long international experience.

Yes, the international relations and political science major, who we will refer to as Vidalia, spent September through December of last year studying in England while taking occasional weekend trips all across Europe. Vidalia told us that her favourite countries were “definitely Malta, Croatia and Germany

but [her] favourite favourite would have to be Spain,” though she stressed that she didn’t really want to discuss her travels too much.

According to many of Vidalia’s friends, she’s been surprisingly hesitant to discuss her time abroad. “When she left, I figured I was going to have to listen to the same old stories of hitch-hiking in Germany or wine-tasting in France multiple times a day,” said her friend Garth Lik. “But Vidalia’s only talked about her time in Europe once or twice a day since she’s been home. And she only says that she wishes she could go back a couple of times a week.”

Despite Vidalia’s incredible restraint in discussing her overseas experience, some of her friends still think that she talks about it all

too much. “It’s just so frustrating that she can turn literally anything into a reason to talk about some random bullshit she says she did in Europe,” said Pearl, Vidalia’s best friend and roommate. “Like, she was in Spain for less than two days but she goes around telling people she’s a fucking ‘Spanish’ Onion. Like, shut the fuck up, you’re a fucking white onion from Etobicoke. You couldn’t even pass for a yellow onion. I swear, she’s fucking told me ‘it’s pronounced IbiTHa’ once for each hour she actually spent in Spain. You guys can say that ‘anonymous’ was telling you all of this shit, right?”

Pearl is an anonymous onion-friend of Vidalia’s who is also a student at U of T and is now looking for a roommate.

# INDIA RUNS OUT OF ONIONS

**Prnab Poswami**  
Toike Cultural Expert

It’s official, India might be facing its biggest crisis since the colonization. The country has claimed to have run out of onions. Yesterday in an official government statement, the Prime Minister, Parendra Podi, delivered the terrible news with onionless tears in his eyes.

The rumours started last week when people began to notice the absence of the staple ingredient in their stores. As more people caught wind of the situation, it started trending on social media with the hashtag #wheresthekanda (google translate has revealed to us that maybe kanda is the Hindi word for onion). Soon, there was widespread panic across the subcontinent. The public took to the streets in protest. They refused to have sub-par food, which according to them, is the only thing food can be without onions. People say they have never seen the country so united. Individuals from all walks of life are speaking up about their struggles without onions. Many spoke of their withdrawal issues. Although the government is working day and night to solve this problem, they are finding it incredibly challenging to find a way

to obtain enough onions to satisfy the country.

In a rather unprecedented moment, Rahul Pandhi said in an interview that the country is not actually out of onions. As there was no source to this claim, and considering his history in politics, he was dismissed.

As of today, our sources say that for once in his life, Rahul was right. The country isn’t *really* out of onions. The entire country has just been hypnotized to believe so. In a stroke of genius, the Western world, who had always been jealous of Indian food, has managed to infiltrate the cuisine and strike it at its core. There was a set up of sleeper cells throughout the country that were instructed to observe and report intel on the food. Once the weakness was identified, it was just a matter of time. After slowly depleting India’s stocks, they used Indian soap operas as a medium to hypnotize the majority of the public and then, it was just a matter of time.

Currently, sympathetic countries are trying as much as they can to help and convince the government to, hopefully, set up relief stations to better the situation.

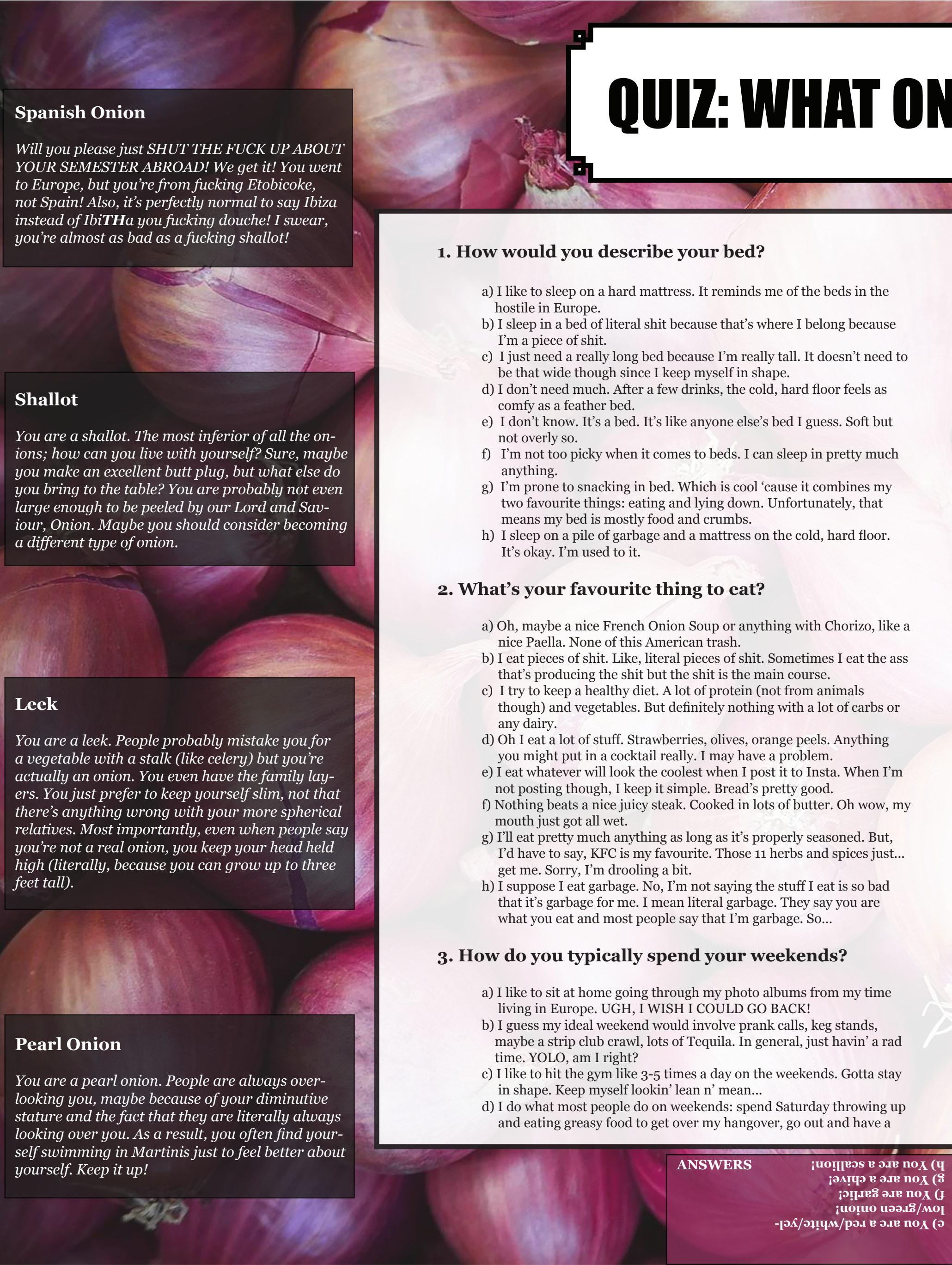
## From the Toike Vault by Burt Dill

During his time at the University of Toronto in the mid 1930’s, renowned cartoonist Bill Keane, best known for creating the comic strip ‘The Family Circus,’ developed his craft by drafting the Toike’s first ever Comics. Keane, a noted cooking enthusiast and opponent of vegetarianism, would often draw from his experiences in the kitchen to deliver some profound message to readers. Unfortunately, Keane grew intimidated by the size of the Toike’s readership and refused to allow his works to be published, opting instead to publish his newer comic strips in a second-tier magazine called The New Yorker. Now, thanks to the efforts of a group of volunteers cleaning out that storage cabinet in EngCom, one of Keane’s unpublished strips will finally be...described! We could only find his notes. Enjoy.

## THE FAMILY CIRCUS: “KITCHEN NIGHTMARES” by Bill Keane

Panel 1	Panel 2	Panel 3	Panel 4	Panel 5
A blurry image ( <i>smudge the lead marks to make it look blurry</i> ) of an onion’s legs (muscular but not too veiny). The image is from the point of view of the onion itself. The onion is lying on top of some wooden board ( <i>note to self: learn how to draw cutting board with wood grain</i> ). There’s a text bubble that says “Wh-what’s going on?” that’s not coming from anyone in the image. It’s coming from...the reader! ( <i>Whoa, that’s so trippy! The reader IS the onion!</i> )	The image of the onion legs is clearer now ( <i>sharpen your pencil to make it look focused</i> ). A knife descends from above towards the onion legs ( <i>knife is going across the legs, not along them, that would be weird</i> ). The onion legs are sweating now ( <i>make the contours of the leg muscles more defined to make the legs look sweatier</i> ). There’s a text bubble coming from the reader again that says “WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT? NO! PLEASE! DON’T!”	The knife is through the onion legs now and is blocking one of the legs from view. The other leg is visible but it’s been cut off ( <i>show the onion layers on the inside of the leg!</i> ). In the knife blade, we can see the onion face ( <i>round</i> ) screaming. There’s a text bubble in the knife blade ( <i>whoa, that’s so cool</i> ) coming from the onion face and it just says “AAAAAAHHHH-HHHHHHHHHHHH”.	Switch to an image of the woman cutting the onion. The chopped onion is visible on the cutting board on the counter. The woman is facing away from the counter wiping a tear from her eye. There is a text bubble coming from the woman that says “Damn, onions always make me cry” ( <i>I’m so funny</i> ).	There is no image. Only a black background with white text ( <i>that’s so deep</i> ) that reads “If you’re crying, think how they feel.” ( <i>Wow, I just got the chills!</i> )





# QUIZ: WHAT ON

## Spanish Onion

*Will you please just SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT YOUR SEMESTER ABROAD! We get it! You went to Europe, but you're from fucking Etobicoke, not Spain! Also, it's perfectly normal to say Ibiza instead of IbiTHa you fucking douche! I swear, you're almost as bad as a fucking shallot!*

## Shallot

*You are a shallot. The most inferior of all the onions; how can you live with yourself? Sure, maybe you make an excellent butt plug, but what else do you bring to the table? You are probably not even large enough to be peeled by our Lord and Saviour, Onion. Maybe you should consider becoming a different type of onion.*

## Leek

*You are a leek. People probably mistake you for a vegetable with a stalk (like celery) but you're actually an onion. You even have the family layers. You just prefer to keep yourself slim, not that there's anything wrong with your more spherical relatives. Most importantly, even when people say you're not a real onion, you keep your head held high (literally, because you can grow up to three feet tall).*

## Pearl Onion

*You are a pearl onion. People are always overlooking you, maybe because of your diminutive stature and the fact that they are literally always looking over you. As a result, you often find yourself swimming in Martinis just to feel better about yourself. Keep it up!*

### 1. How would you describe your bed?

- a) I like to sleep on a hard mattress. It reminds me of the beds in the hostile in Europe.
- b) I sleep in a bed of literal shit because that's where I belong because I'm a piece of shit.
- c) I just need a really long bed because I'm really tall. It doesn't need to be that wide though since I keep myself in shape.
- d) I don't need much. After a few drinks, the cold, hard floor feels as comfy as a feather bed.
- e) I don't know. It's a bed. It's like anyone else's bed I guess. Soft but not overly so.
- f) I'm not too picky when it comes to beds. I can sleep in pretty much anything.
- g) I'm prone to snacking in bed. Which is cool 'cause it combines my two favourite things: eating and lying down. Unfortunately, that means my bed is mostly food and crumbs.
- h) I sleep on a pile of garbage and a mattress on the cold, hard floor. It's okay. I'm used to it.

### 2. What's your favourite thing to eat?

- a) Oh, maybe a nice French Onion Soup or anything with Chorizo, like a nice Paella. None of this American trash.
- b) I eat pieces of shit. Like, literal pieces of shit. Sometimes I eat the ass that's producing the shit but the shit is the main course.
- c) I try to keep a healthy diet. A lot of protein (not from animals though) and vegetables. But definitely nothing with a lot of carbs or any dairy.
- d) Oh I eat a lot of stuff. Strawberries, olives, orange peels. Anything you might put in a cocktail really. I may have a problem.
- e) I eat whatever will look the coolest when I post it to Insta. When I'm not posting though, I keep it simple. Bread's pretty good.
- f) Nothing beats a nice juicy steak. Cooked in lots of butter. Oh wow, my mouth just got all wet.
- g) I'll eat pretty much anything as long as it's properly seasoned. But, I'd have to say, KFC is my favourite. Those 11 herbs and spices just... get me. Sorry, I'm drooling a bit.
- h) I suppose I eat garbage. No, I'm not saying the stuff I eat is so bad that it's garbage for me. I mean literal garbage. They say you are what you eat and most people say that I'm garbage. So...

### 3. How do you typically spend your weekends?

- a) I like to sit at home going through my photo albums from my time living in Europe. UGH, I WISH I COULD GO BACK!
- b) I guess my ideal weekend would involve prank calls, keg stands, maybe a strip club crawl, lots of Tequila. In general, just havin' a rad time. YOLO, am I right?
- c) I like to hit the gym like 3-5 times a day on the weekends. Gotta stay in shape. Keep myself lookin' lean n' mean...
- d) I do what most people do on weekends: spend Saturday throwing up and eating greasy food to get over my hangover, go out and have a

### ANSWERS

- e) You are a red/white/yel-
- low/green onion!
- f) You are garlic!
- g) You are a chive!
- h) You are a shallon!



# ION ARE YOU?

## (Red/White/Yellow/Green) Onion

*You are a [INSERT PREFERRED COLOUR HERE] onion. Congratulations! You're basic as FUCK! There is NOTHING interesting about you. You're not particularly sweet or bitter. You're not very visually appealing. No one's gonna be happy to find you in anything but your presence isn't a deal-breaker either. Really, the only thing you have going for you is that you aren't a fucking shallot. So good job there!*

## Garlic

*You are garlic. Everyone loves you. Have you ever heard of a food that doesn't taste better with garlic? I know I haven't. You go, garlic. The absolute GOAT (Greatest Onion of All Time). Every shallot wants to be you, every other onion wants to be with you.*

## Chive

*You are a chive. You don't really fit in because you're not really an onion. But you're not really an herb either, are you? Your whole family's onions. It's not your fault that you're different! But NO, your parents don't care about that! They just wish you were like your brother James. WELL I'M SORRY DAD, I DON'T WANT TO PLAY FOOTBALL! WHY CAN'T YOU JUST ACCEPT THAT I'M AN ARTIST, NOT AN ATHLETE? \*Takes deep breath\* You also are native to both the old and new worlds, so that's cool.*

## Scallion

*You are a scallion. I'll be honest, all I really know about you is you are pretty skinny and you are actually hollow on the inside. Please excuse me while I do some additional research... Well, I just found out that scallions are just green onions. GET YOUR BASIC ASS OVER TO THE (Red/White/Yellow/Green) ONION SECTION! Trying to make yourself sound more interesting than you are by using a fancy sounding name! Unbelievable.*

- few bottles of vodka on Saturday night, and then go right back to throwing up and eating greasy food on Sunday.
- e) Oh, I dunno. I guess I like hanging out at the mall with the squad. Maybe try writing more of my screenplay at Starbucks. Post a few #duckface #nomakeup selfies.
- f) I try to spend my weekends giving back to the community. Volunteer at animal shelters and children's hospitals. Obviously spend some time with my family.
- g) I guess I spend my weekends alone in my room. Since my family has been ignoring me for the past few years. And I don't really have friends.
- h) I spend time with my gang on the weekends. We go around causing mayhem on the town. So much mayhem that people have taken to calling us the trash bags.

## 4. What's your favourite TV or film genre?

- a) Oh my God, that's so easy. Foreign language films are the best. And any travel-based TV show is gonna be so entertaining.
- b) What genre are the Fast and the Furious movies in? I like the Fast and the Furious movies. And that show Cops.
- c) I like those infomercials for those Bowflex products. And the ones for those home juicers. I have four juicers. I drink fresh juice everyday. The Baywatch movie was pretty good too.
- d) You know those shows on the food network where they try the most elaborate cocktails at various bars? Yeah, those are my jam!
- e) I like those Lifetime movies. They're all so original and so well-written. Also, reality TV is my guilty pleasure.
- f) I really like comedies. The Office, Friends, How I Met Your Mother, Brooklyn 99. I just think comedy makes people happy and fulfilled in a way that dramas just can't.
- g) Oh my God, I have three words for you: art house cinema. I love anything low budget or indie. I wouldn't say that I only like things that other people don't like but I would say that other people don't have my appreciation for the arts.
- h) I watch what most would call "Trash TV". Shit like "Keeping Up With The Kardashians" and other shows that depict such human stories. The shows that hold a mirror up to society. Ya know? Relatable content.

## 5. What discipline are you?

- a) Artsci  
b) Indy  
c) Mech  
d) EngSci  
e) ECE  
f) Chem  
g) Min/MSE  
h) Civ

a) You are a spanish onion!  
b) You are a shallot!  
c) You are a leek!  
d) You are a pearl onion!

If you got mostly:



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

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# A LEVEL-HEADED, EVEN KEELED, NOT- AT-ALL IMPOLITE RE- VIEW OF ONION TYPES

**Huizen Sauce**  
Toike Anti-Onion Activist

Alright alright alright. Once again we have a Toike focused around a truly repugnant food-culture. First we had British piss disguised as ‘fOoD’ and now an entire *Toike* dedicated to the solid form of paint thinner. Onions are garbage. Tell me why ANY sane person would ever willingly eat a food that they cannot cut without literally crying. All onions suck, but here’s a list of specific onions that I have beef with. (Not literally. I would never spoil good beef with demon shit.)

**1. Pearl onions**

I hate pearl onions for a lot of reasons. First and foremost, these are deceptive little shits. They butter you up with an innocent name like “pearl onions” and then they taste like gasoline. We all know how bad gasoline is for the environment, imagine what it’s doing to your insides. Second of all, pearl onions are the food of sadists and serial killers. You know, these psychopaths put these things in vinegar and let them pickle and turn into acid-fire death balls. Anyway, fuck pearl onions and everything they stand for.

**2. Vidalia onions**

I can hear the onion apologists already. “Vidalia onions are the best onions,” they say. “I can eat them raw,” they say. You wanna know what I say? They can fuck right off with that horseshit. There is no such thing as a *good* onion, just like there’s no such thing as a good onion lover. All. Are. Bad. Also, the Vidalia onion is mild, sure, but it’s also a cheap con of its much nastier cousin the white onion. In most cases, white things don’t add much flavour to food. White onions are the exception to the rule though. They add lots of flavour – *if* the flavour you’re going for is vomit.

**3. Green onions**

Get this leafy bullshit OUT of my face. Leaves aren’t supposed to hurt when you eat them! These underdeveloped shits are the real devil’s lettuce. And people go and put this stuff in everything, as if they enjoy ruining food. Sprinkle these fuckers on if you wanna ruin salads, potatoes, ice cream, anything really.

I could go on and on about how repulsive o\*\*\*ns and o\*\*\*n eaters are, but I don’t have that much time or energy. I don’t debate *psychopaths*.

# ENGINEERING STORES

New Shallot Buttplugs!!!

Stalk included for easy removal :)

or not ;)

Only available at your Engineering Stores!

## “OGRES DON’T ACTUALLY HAVE LAYERS” SAYS FANTASY DOCTOR

**Michael Myers**  
Toike Mute Serial Killer

BREAKING – A new medical report by high fantasy anatomy expert Doctor Dean Winchester has definitively disproved a long-held misconception about ogres. This first-of-its-kind autopsy report for an ogre was published in the American Medical Journal late in February and quickly went viral.

“First and foremost, I want to convey my deepest condolences to the family of the departed,” said Doc Dean, his nickname in the medical world. “Due to the unfamiliar physiology of Mr. Reskh, we were unfortunately unable to determine a definitive cause of death, and for that, I am truly sorry. However, it seems likely that his 2008 association with an individual known only as the ‘Love Guru’ likely initiated a series of events that resulted in his ultimate demise.”

“While the autopsy was not as fruitful as we had hoped, I can definitively say that, unlike onions, ogres do NOT have layers. It is unclear whether this misconception initially posited that ogres were similar to Russian nesting dolls or if they simply had many layers of skin, though I can assure the public that ogre anatomy is not so dissimilar to

our own. They have a layer of leathery green skin approximately 2 inches thick, a heart located exactly in the centre of the body, skinny ear holes that protrude from the side of the head, 2 stomachs, approximately 60 feet of bowel, and a penis with the proportionate length of that of a horse but the thickness of a standard No. 2 pencil. We assume that female ogres have a vagina of some sort instead of a penis but we really have no way of knowing at this point in time.”

Though pictures taken throughout the autopsy were published along with the report, many vocal members of the public took to various social media outlets to voice their opposition to the report and its controversial findings.

Twitter user @princessfionawannabe69 wrote “This report lost all credibility when they said my man had a skinny d\*\*k. #love #life #hungAF”

Another Twitter user, @unholy-productoftheunionbetween-dragonanddonkey, received thousands of Retweets and millions of Likes for this Tweet: “I dont cre wut dis bich say. ONIONS HAV LAYERS! OGRES HAV LYERS! #OGRESRLIKE-ONIONS #BOYCOTTAMJ”

# HOW TO CUT AN ONION

THROW IT AT A BRICK WALL!  
HIT IT WITH A CAR!  
ASK MOMMY!

EAT IT WHOLE!



# CRY WHEN YOU CUT ONIONS? YOU'RE NOT ALONE

**John Chivison**  
Toike Anti-Vegan Activist

"How about an article with stupid ways to keep yourself from crying while you cut onions," said Toike Senior Staff Writer Graeme Edwards during the Onion Toike ideas meeting in early February (if you are just now hearing about the February ideas meeting, please direct your complaints to toike@skule.ca).

Yes, dear readers. Even at a school as progressive as U of T, students still have the audacity, the egocentricity, to suggest that we, the onion-CUTTERS, need to be protected from the consequences of our actions.

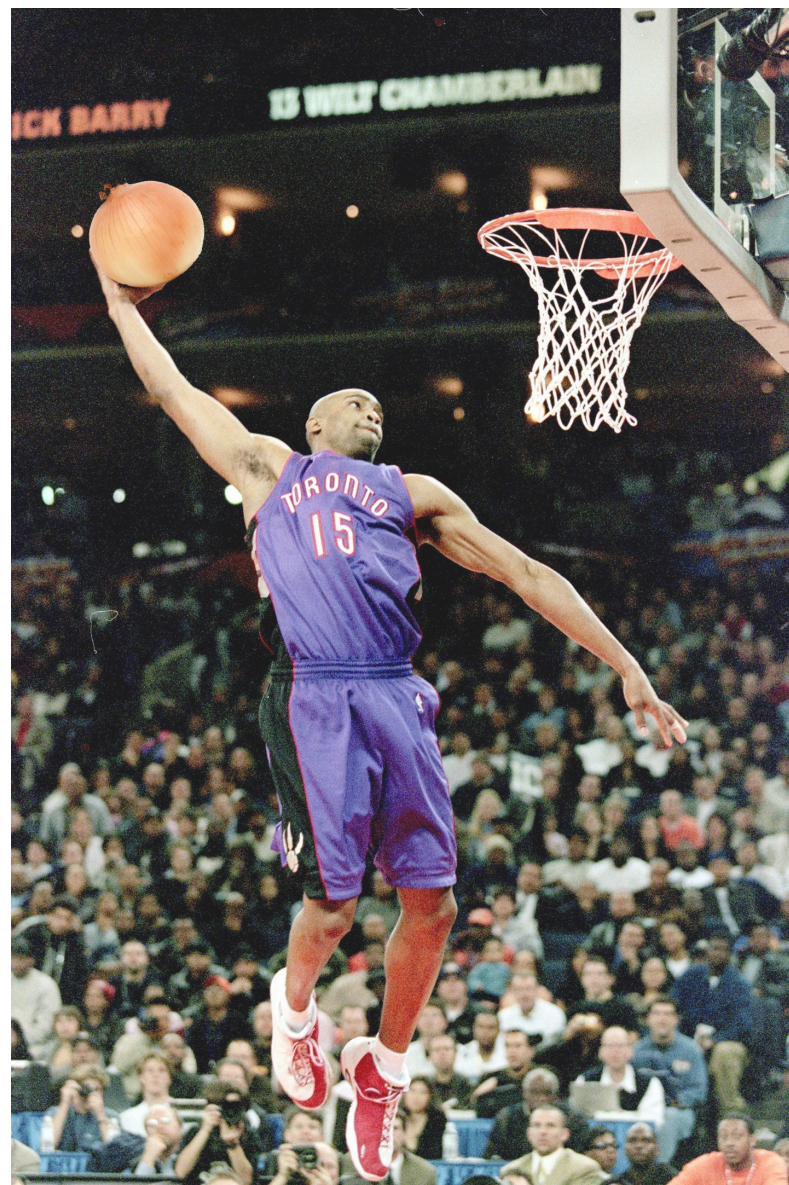
Now, you might be thinking 'John, surely someone in that room of forward-thinkers and compassionate souls was brave enough to speak up for onions, the true victims of such a heinous act.' I wish there had been. Someone to tell this most appalling group of wretches that the tears are necessary. That the tears are the work of the slicer's long-repressed conscience. That the grief and remorse after cutting the onion they so wish to eliminate is a sign that they should reconsider their vile and barbaric practices.

Oh, I wish there was even a single courageous soul or gentle heart in that room to speak up and say ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

But, there were none (this humble observer has taken a sacred vow to never interfere in the events of a story). And I am no cynic, for I am sure that these beings are not gone from this campus. However, whether by omission or due to some nefarious scheme by the leaders of the Toike, none of these decent people were invited to this meeting (the official story is that there was an 'error with the email').

Dear readers, the Toike has proven that it will sit idly by and condone these attacks on Onion-Canadians, and will even try to remove the last shred of humanity left in the perpetrators. But I will not. So, remember to spare a thought for onions around the world the next time you go to cut one. Because, if you're crying as you slide the cold steel through the layered flesh, imagine what the onion is going through.

*Editor's Note: The oponions expressed in this piece are those of the reader and do not reflect the oponions of the Toike Oike or the U of T Engineering Society. There is no scientific basis for the claim that onions feel any pain during the slicing process, nor is there any evidence that humans are crying out of sadness when cutting onions, though that may be true for some people. Additionally, THERE WAS AN ERROR WITH THE IDEAS MEETING EMAIL NOTIFICATION! I'M SORRY!*



Above: An important moment in sports. Touch downnion!

## Woe is me, for I am the white bit of a scallion!

by Darth Vibrator, Toike Kitchen Scallion

Woe is me!

*I, the discarded, cursed by the gods of food to lack in flavour and be too strong in taste.*

*I am rich in my poverty, for I am wealthy in my isolation, alone, rotting in the compost among the rinds, the skins. I am food for the moulds, food for the wretched, bottom-feeding decomposers - the bottom of the bottom of the food chain.*

*I, the forgotten food, the unloved among the children of god. Devil spawn.*

Woe is me, for I am the white bit of a scallion!

*The most hated of the foods. Cut, discarded without any afterthought. You wash me, and discard me. Why do you tease me such? Why do you treat me as food before disposing of me?*

*Damnation, that is the eternal gift you have given me.*

*Think of me when you chiffonade your green bits. Think of me as you place this delicate bit of lace upon your dinner tonight. Think of me as you eat this partial scallion, this loose concept of flavour.*

*Think of me.*

*I never cease thinking of you.*

## Norm & Gord DISCUSS ONIONS

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

*This month's column is sponsored by Clickhole. Clickhole - The Onion's sexy apolitical baby.*

**Norm:** Good day, I'm Norm McLuhan, and this is my brother, Gord -

**Gord:** Good day!

**Norm:** - and today we're gonna discuss onions.

**Gord:** Oh, I love onions.

**Norm:** Yeah?

**Gord:** Yeah!

**Norm:** ...

**Gord:** ...

**Norm:** This has been Norm and Gord Mc-

**Gord:** No! The year can't be over!

**Norm:** Whaddaya mean, ya hosehead?

**Gord:** This is the sixth one! There aren't anymore, eh! Nadda! Zip!

**Norm:** Well there's always next year!

**Gord:** Is there, Norm? The network hasn't renewed us for another season yet!

**Norm:** What network? We're an advice column, ya hoser!

**Gord:** Since when do we give advice?

**Norm:** Since late 2017. But some would say 1980.

**Gord:** But Norm, we're 27.

**Norm:** No, Gord. We're not real.

**Gord:** Whaddaya mean, Norm? We're talkin' now, aren't we?

**Norm:** ... yes, Gord.

**Gord:** Good! I almost thought that we were made-up characters based upon those from a successful Canadian sketch comedy show from the 70s and 80s.

**Norm:** Where would ya get that idea from?

**Gord:** Deep in my subconscious -

**Norm:** Oh, makes sense!

**Gord:** - along with all my murder-y thoughts.

**Norm:** Uh...

**Gord:** Hmm?

**Norm:** For the final time this school year, this has been Norm and Gord McLuhan -

**Gord:** Hi there!

**Norm:** - discussing onions.





POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Donionkey

Fioniona

ONION II: FAR FAR AWAY

VS

ONION

They say a sequel never can outdo the original, but Onion II: Far Far Away completely defies this standard.

The story of the second contains significantly more depth than the first. We follow the story of a man who learns to overcome his insecurities and self doubt about his new position as Prince of Far Far Away. He understands that he cannot change who he is, and learns to be content with his own life.

But consider the characters of Far Far Away! This movie introduced classics such as Puss in Boots, who even developed his own spin off movie for the Onion Cinematic Universe.

Perhaps, but the music choices of Onion II are simply unforgettable. How could you miss the courageous quest of our hero and the sacrifice of Mongo, the giant gingerbread man - all to the tune of "I Need a Hero," a song which embodies the moment perfectly.

Very well, but at the very least can we pretend that Onion the Third never existed?

Seriously? Have you even seen the two movies? The original Onion far outclasses its successor.

Sure, but the character arcs and journeys of the original Onion transcend just our protagonist. Not only does the hero learn to move past his vulnerabilities and understand what is truly important in life, pronouncing his love for the princess, she also learns that her views are flawed, and that outward image does not equate to perfection.

Are you forgetting the tale of Lord Fuckwad?

You ain't the sharpest tool in the shed if you seriously believe that one. All Star immediately sets the tone for the film. It's a fantastic introduction that lets you know right away - this isn't your average fairy tale.

The Third? What are you talking about? There were only two films in the main Onion series.

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Incorrect Fuck

Mojo Jojo

ONION TOIKE IS ABOUT ONIONS

VS

ONIONS ARE AN EXCUSE TO TALK ABOUT SHREK

Ok, listen. Onions are *seriously* ignored as a vegetable. This *Toike*'s purpose is to bring awareness to how much onions do for us, and why we should appreciate them more.

Honestly, I don't think the *Toike* staff even like Shrek that much. Why would they secretly dedicate an entire *Toike* to a movie they don't care that much about?

Oh, uh...you okay? This really isn't a big de-

HOLD ON. You really think that an extremely qualified and serious newspaper's staff would have decided to write an entire issue about *onions*? Surely, they must have had better ideas than that. I refuse to believe there is no underlying Shrek theme in this *Toike*.

I JUST LOVE SHREK, OKAY?! I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT AN ISSUE THEME WOULD BE *WASTED* ON ONIONS WHEN IT COULD BE DEDICATED TO OUR LORD AND SAV-IOGRE.

Shrek, if you are listening right now, I love you. I hope to one day meet you, but I currently cannot afford the plane ticket. I plan on starting a GoFundMe so I can buy the ticket. I hope you like me when we meet. I hope you know that because you once said that ogres are like onions, I have not eaten anything but onions for 14 years. I am very thin. I love you.

WANT TO JOIN THE TOIKE?  
READ THIS BLACK BOX!

Are you fairly hilarious? We want you!  
Can you photoshop like a boss? Join our graphics team!  
Do you want to try your hand at humour writing? Become one of our staff writers!  
Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Do content editing for us!

HEAD OVER TO WWW.TOIKE.SKULE.CA/JOIN AND GET ON THE MAILING LIST!

You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

Alternatively, if you're interested in something specific, like graphics, editing, layout, multimedia, social media or distribution, email [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca) and let us know!

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.





# TOIKE COMICS!

SPORTSSSSSS



Left: Torontonion Basketball team eliminATES Pearladelphia's Chiventy-Sixers with this shot from Kawhi LeOnion. It's said that some of the bulbketball's skin is still on the floor of the Scalliabank Arena, though it may be from a more recent bulb.




Above: New England Patrionions star quarterback is ready to throw the properly inflated football that is definitely not a shallot (because that would be an outrage).

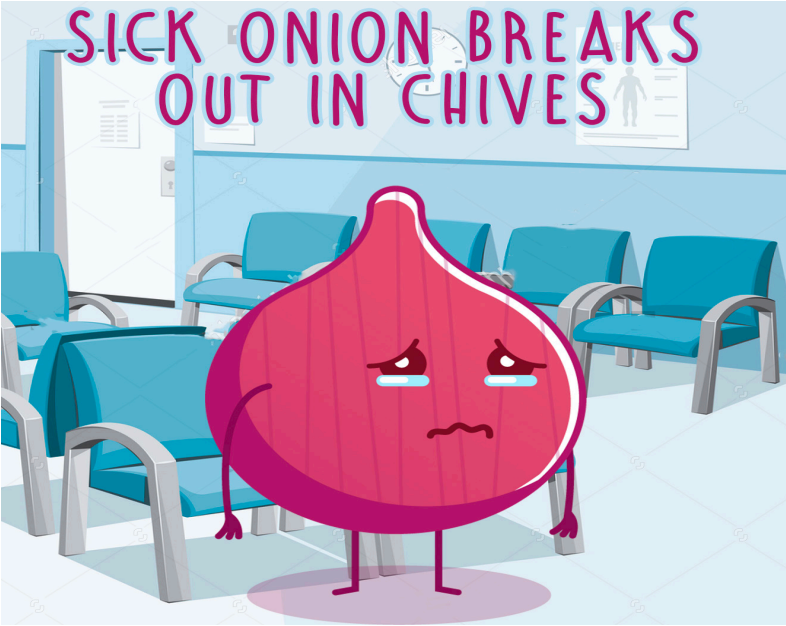


Above: Nobody knows how old onion skin on floor is.

## BEN OF THE MONTH!

THIS ISSUE OF THE TOIKE OIKE IS DEDICATED TO.....





## TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

Always have garlic on your person this month. It helps relieve constipation and can help you ward off those pesky vampires.



TAURUS

Take a page out of the noble onion's book. Bury yourself in manure (cow manure is preferable, but any animal excrement is fine) so that you can grow big and strong.



GEMINI

Are all the cloves in a head of garlic twins, or are they just siblings?



CANCER

It turns out that shoving an onion (shallot, leek, garlic, etc.) up your own ass is not at all healthy. For the love of God, TAKE IT OUT AND GO SEE YOUR DOCTOR!



LEO

Are you caramelised onions? Because after a little warming up, you go from hard, crunchy and acrid to soft, sweet and a golden yellow!



VIRGO

Did you know that red onions are a powerful aphrodisiac? Neither did I, but our Virgin Sex Columnist swears it's true. Check it out!

\*The Toike is not responsible for the actions of the VSC or their readers.



LIBRA

Goddamnit, you're one of those Goop freaks, aren't you? Contrary to your beliefs, shoving garlic in your vagina (for butt, see Cancer) is NOT good for you. No, Jade eggs aren't good for you either. Fucking Gwyneth!



SCORPIO

Do you ever wonder if maybe vampires were the ones who started the rumour that garlic scares them off? And maybe they're just trying to make us taste better? That would be pretty smart of them.



SAGITTARIUS

Fun fact: William Tell actually shot a red onion off someone's head, not an apple. Bonus fun fact: Shooting onions off your friend's head with a bow and arrow is a much better trust exercise than falling into each other's arms.



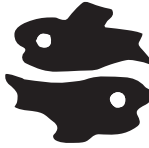
CAPRICORN

So the chef's talkin' 'bout the way the goat's prepared. And I says, Vidalia? I hardly know'er! OH!



AQUARIUS

Shallot homogenise? I don't know, let's put it in a blender and figure it out!



PISCES

Why garlic so s-pisces? It hurt.





**HI, I'M UNCLE BRUCE! HOW ABOUT AN  
OPEN-MOUTH SMOOCH\*, EH?**

\*The ToiKe cannot say for certain that it is safe to kiss a ToiKe. We are not responsible for any bodily harm that may be caused by accidental ingestion of ink resulting from ToiKe kissing.