

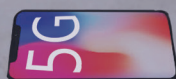
TIME?

10

CONVERSATION
STARTERS TO USE
ON ZOOM

How to hoard
TOILET PAPER
effectively

QUARANTOIKE



EDITORIAL

They say the best comedy comes from the world around us, which I suppose explains the theme of this issue of the *Toike*. It's been a busy month for all of us, working hard to get back into some semblance of a routine after God knows how long of doing God knows what.

It's been a mess at times - I literally dropped a course in the middle of a meeting with faculty last week - but we keep going. It's not all bad though. I happen to be on the West coast, so

while all of you Torontonians are stuck indoors, unable to go to the gym or watch movies, I'm still free to visit restaurants or go out with friends, so suck on that! Let's just ignore the fact that I haven't done any of those things and have been sitting alone at my desk since the last editorial I wrote.

Hope you're doing well!

Parker Johnston
Editor-in-Chief 2To-2T1



How it feels to win a meme bracket and be voted best newspaper on campus

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Bread recipes?

The gluten offends me! Make them gluten-free! This is racist towards the gluten-intolerant. I am livid that the *Toike* has adopted a pro-Gluten agenda in my absence. God, what's next? Milk? MILK? FUCK YOU AND YOUR GLUTEN. GLUTEN HURTS ME. How could you? I LOVED YOU, YOU WERE THE CHOSEN ONE ANAKIN! And now... now you've gone and perverted this beautiful thing that

I loved! I knew Parker was bad news! Bringing his west coast ideas, and gluten! Gosh. *Greta Thunberg Voice** how dare you? I mean, seriously, not cool. Gluten is so dangerous. Heroin is safer. Now it's gluten, tomorrow it's lactose, then what? Is the *Toike* gonna be pro-protein? I'm sick of it! Absolutely sick of it! Anyway, hi guys!

- Leigh

Hi Leigh!

I thought this was the letter TO the editor, not from. Regardless, the *Toike Oike* maintains its pro-gluten stance. In fact, we love gluten so much we're looking into investing into a printing toaster so that we can print the *Toike* onto bread. We're also anti-soup now so don't get any ideas, Joanna.

Wishing you all the best,
- Parker

WRITE-ITORIAL

Hellooooo young Toikelings! How was school today? Did you enjoy the lunch I made for you? What's that? The other kids are making fun of you? Oh no, no, no. We can't have that! Listen kid, if I could teach you how to beat up the other kids and make Moltov cocktails then I would. But I can't, mainly because I've already been flagged by CSIS for my search history.

C'est la vie.

Listen! In all seriousness, we know that school is super tough and a flaming dumpster fire

right now but stick with it! Be kind to yourself! Get enough sleep! Read *The Toike Oike* and laugh super hard (it'll make you feel better)!

In this issue we explore how our lives have all changed since QuaranToike, err, I mean Quarantine, began. We have so many questions. Not only in regard to how the global health crisis is being dealt with, but also, what is going on with the content in this issue?? Upon review, our eyes were blurred with a romanticized account of The Brave Little Toaster, a tell-all about

our editor (Harrison Chan says that Parker smokes weed, guys), the VSC revealed themselves as a luddite, and something about masturbating kats?

Content review this month has reminded us about how chaotic *The Toike Oike* is. That's a beautiful thing, very cathartic. Yeah. You should come write for *The Toike Oike*. Take your mind off of things.

Peace out,
Nisha Malik, Esther Smerek, & Urvi Verkhedkar
Senior Staff Writers 2To-2T1

The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911
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COLOPHON
Each month, the staff of *The Toike Oike* gather at nonspecific points within their own homes. They all sit at their desks, open Zoom, and listen to the editor angrily rant about God knows what. The team sits and takes notes on his mindless droning, converting the nonsense of a sad old man going insane in quarantine into the *Toike* you see before you.

WHAT HO?
The Toike Oike is a restriction on the movement of people and goods which is intended to prevent the spread of disease or pests. It is often used in connection to disease and illness, preventing the movement of those who may have been exposed to a communicable disease, but do not have a confirmed medical diagnosis. It is distinct from medical isolation, in which those confirmed to be infected with a communicable disease are isolated from the healthy population. Quarantine considerations are often one aspect of Skule™.

DISCLAIMER
The 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 - you and I both know the extent of your legal knowledge comes from binge watching *Suits* during quarantine.

For Skule™

by EngSoc

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

THE TRUTH

Jon E.S. Alecks
Toike Podcast Host/Researcher
Extraordinaire/Truth Teller

With all the Fake News being spewed out by the media pundolts about the so-called Coronavirus, I thought it would be prudent of me to weigh into the conversation. Now friends, if you've read any piece I've ever written, or listened to my Podcast Truth Time with Jon Alecks on Player FM, you know that Jon Alecks doesn't like to discuss any topic he hasn't thoroughly researched himself extensively on his own in a highly meticulous way. Well, when I decided to weigh in on this topic, I did just that so that, instead of the "expert opinions" and "consensus of the vast majority of the scientific community", I could bring you the facts I painstakingly uncovered through carefully executed investigative journalism. This is the Truth about the Coronavirus. So, friends, let's start with the initial outbreak of the Coronavirus.

Now I've been hearing for weeks that this man-made biological weapon was made by communist bats in China with help from some other as-of-yet unidentified enemy animals. Well, folks, as always, Jon Alecks has caught the deep state in a lie as my source, who wishes to remain anonymous to protect himself, says that COVID does NOT have a terrestrial origin. This theory is confirmed by world-renowned astrobiologist and xeno-epidemiologist Chandra Wickramasinghe, who states unequivocally that COVID originated from a fireball from outer-space that landed on Earth. While he was certainly close, my source states that COVID actually crash-landed on Earth decades ago when aliens crashed in Roswell, New Mexico.

Now, obviously the deep state doesn't want us to raid any of their secret bases since they don't want us to know that they know that we know what we know. This is where the second reason for their "Fakebook" event comes into play. By controlling the planning for the raid, the deep state was able to insert ridiculous elements into the plans so that rational Americans like you and me wouldn't take it seriously. A raid on a secret research facility in Nevada to uncover the truth sounds perfectly reasonable but "running Naruto-style to move faster than the bullets" is just absurd. The deep state knew that, by making the event sound as ridiculous as possible, rational people would ignore every plan to Raid Area 51 as another part of the meme. Even without a raid on Area 51 or Area 56, eventually observant people would notice aliens walking around in the streets. Or at least we would have noticed had the deep state not convinced governments around the world to implement "mask mandates". Why? Because the unknown number of escaped aliens have their mouths where their genitals are supposed to be and vice versa. That's right, friends. Your government is unconstitutionally forcing you to wear a mask and cover your genitals in public because they don't want you to realize that they are allowing these illegal extraterrestrials to HIDE AMONG US!

control of the situation, starting the Raid Area 51 movement on Facebook. Now, I reached out to the US Government to see what relationship they have with Area 51 Raid organizer Jackson Barnes, and they replied immediately after a dozen emails and phone calls saying "Jackson Barnes is not now nor has he ever been employed by the Government of the United States of America." If that's not irrefutable proof that he's working for Area 51, I don't know what is.

You're probably asking yourself right now "what on God's Flat Earth does the deep state have to gain by trying to get people to raid their secret base?" Well, I have to admit that this question stumped me for a little while. Until I realized that this is just another governmental false flag operation, meant to confuse their enemy, the people of the United States. You see, this "event" had two main goals. First and foremost, they wanted you to focus on Area 51. Why? Because the aliens were moved out of Area 51 in 2013 when sleuths like you and me forced them to confirm its existence to the world. Sure, they still keep a bunch of their nuclear research there but the aliens were moved to Area 56, a more secure lab located in - where else but the country that controls the deep state - CHINA!

Now, I want to continue with that train of thought, readers, but first, let's take a look at the nefarious actions of the Global Communist Government controlled deep state, who have managed to get governments around the world to actually HELP THEM COVER THIS UP! Knowing that critical-thinkers like you and me would discover their monumental screw up, the deep state quickly took

Alright, getting back to the escaped aliens, you may be wondering "Jon, where does 5G fit into all of this?" Well, my friends, the virus itself has NOTHING to do with 5G technology or the mysterious toilet paper shortages tormenting the nation. Not directly at least. You see, as soon as the aliens escaped the secret labs they were trapped in, they put into action their master invasion plan by "giving" us 5G technology. Little did we the people know that "5G" stood for "5 Greeks" - as in the 5 Greeks who hid inside a gift to Poseidon on the Trojan beach - because 5G technology turned out to be a TROJAN HORSE! Sure, it increased wireless speeds in the developed world, but it also started releasing - say it with me - MICROBOTS THAT HAVE BEEN PROBING US EVER SINCE!

These microbots are constantly floating around in the air we breathe, sneaking into our homes at night and entering our BUTT-HOLES! Once inside your rectum, they take samples and transmit the data back to the mothership over - you guessed it - the new high-speed wireless network from which they were birthed! Have you been probed? How can you be sure? Well friends, I wish I could alleviate your fears. But, unfortunately, there is no way to know for sure whether or not you have in fact been probed. Except for one behavioral change. Friends, if you find yourself with an irrational desire to buy massive amounts of toilet paper, you have likely been probed.

That's right friends, the great toilet paper shortages of 2020 haven't been caused by panic buying and fears of extended quarantines. No, friends, these poor souls are compulsively buying toilet paper because they are trying - and failing - to get the microbots out of their rectums. Even if they were to succeed in removing the microbots, it's unclear whether the damage would start to heal itself or if that nagging desire to scrape one's anus clean would persist.

So there you have it, folks. A global pandemic, a fake raid on a secret military base, worldwide unconstitutional mask mandates, and 5G towers causing a shortage of toilet paper. To some sheeple, these may seem like unrelated events. But, as always, when you dig a little deeper like Jon Alecks does, you can find definitive proof that it was all caused by the ever-incompetent, Global Communist Government controlled deep state. And that, ladies and gentlemen, is the Truth.

Virgin Sex Columnist

Lit & Lengthy Letterotica

Nhak Leoj
Toike Opposite Name

Salutations to you amid this fine fall day, my dear Reader. I pray for your everlasting safety, both mental and sexual, amid these twisted times.

You may notice that my prose has been superciliously updated for this issue of *The Toike Oike's* magnanimous October edition. You would be correct, for I have been practicing a return to the culture of what is now referred to as the "pre-everything-turning-to-bollocks" era, i.e. before the birth of the internet.

Indeed, before titillating texts or ero emails could be sent at a moments notice there existed the courting of a couple, hoping to mayhaps entice an intimate conversation through scintillating scribe by laying each trembling, curvy word through the slick strokes of a long, long, quivering quill. 150 years after the invention of the engine, and all of the heavy penetration that a healthy, solid letter could provide is missing.

That is, until now.

Dearest fellow lewd-ites, now with the enforced happening of social distancing we have been given the opportunity to return to the land of lilting tongues lifting their glands up and down, spreading their salivating saliva over the tip of that envelope - can you picture it? (Well, you can if you include a particularly meta photograph within your salacious envelope, but that's not the point.)

Some of the most scandalous invitations to concurrent self

"massaging" over long distance have been expressed on paper! Take this delicious sequence of words from a man in Paris to the woman he (supposedly) enjoys being with:

"You had a belly full of farts that night, darling. Big fat fellows, long windy ones, quick little merry cracks and a lot of tiny little naughty farties."

My goodness gracious, clear the room, you two!

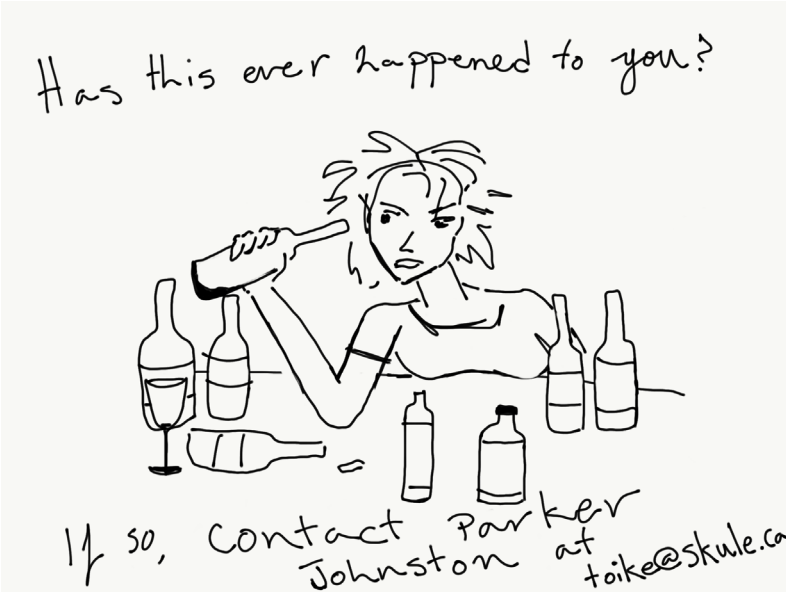
And let not such recent correspondence between romancers cloud your imagination! After all, even the ancient Aztecs needed to offload some hot and heavy feelings occasionally. In one archaeological dig, the following phrases were translated from among the earliest indecent ideographically written letters ever found:

"Here I am sitting and smouldering with passion, like sacrifices smoking. Not a passion any longer for flesh, but a complete hunger for you, a devouring hunger."

I'm sure anybody back in those times would've been extremely flattered with their lover's priorities. Being ranked as more important than cannibalism? What sweeter message could there be?

Now, go forth and fill your delicate pages full of indelicate indications of actions that, at the moment, are unable to be undertaken! (Remember, write responsibly.)

Everlongingly, yours,
the Virgin Sex Columnist

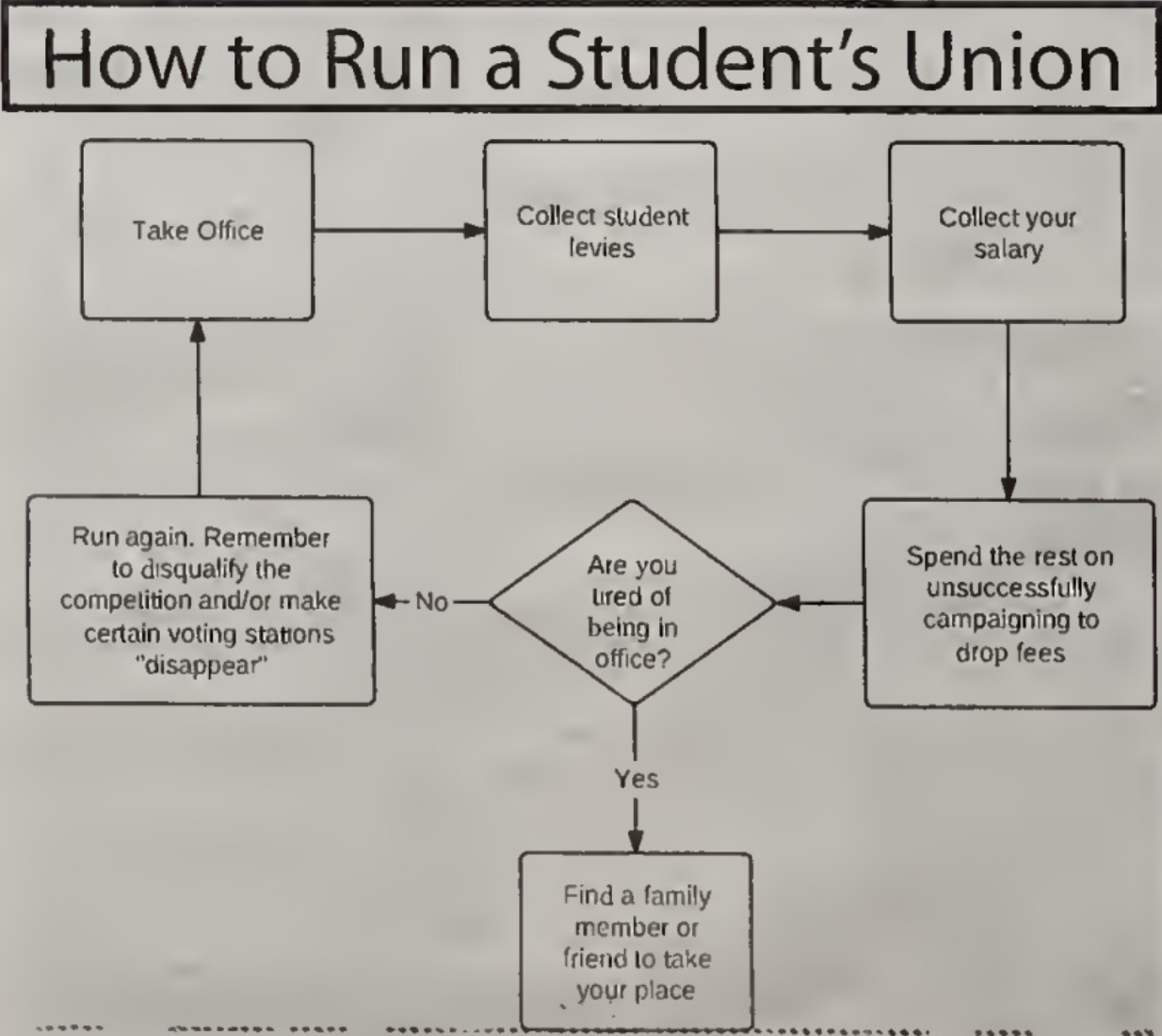
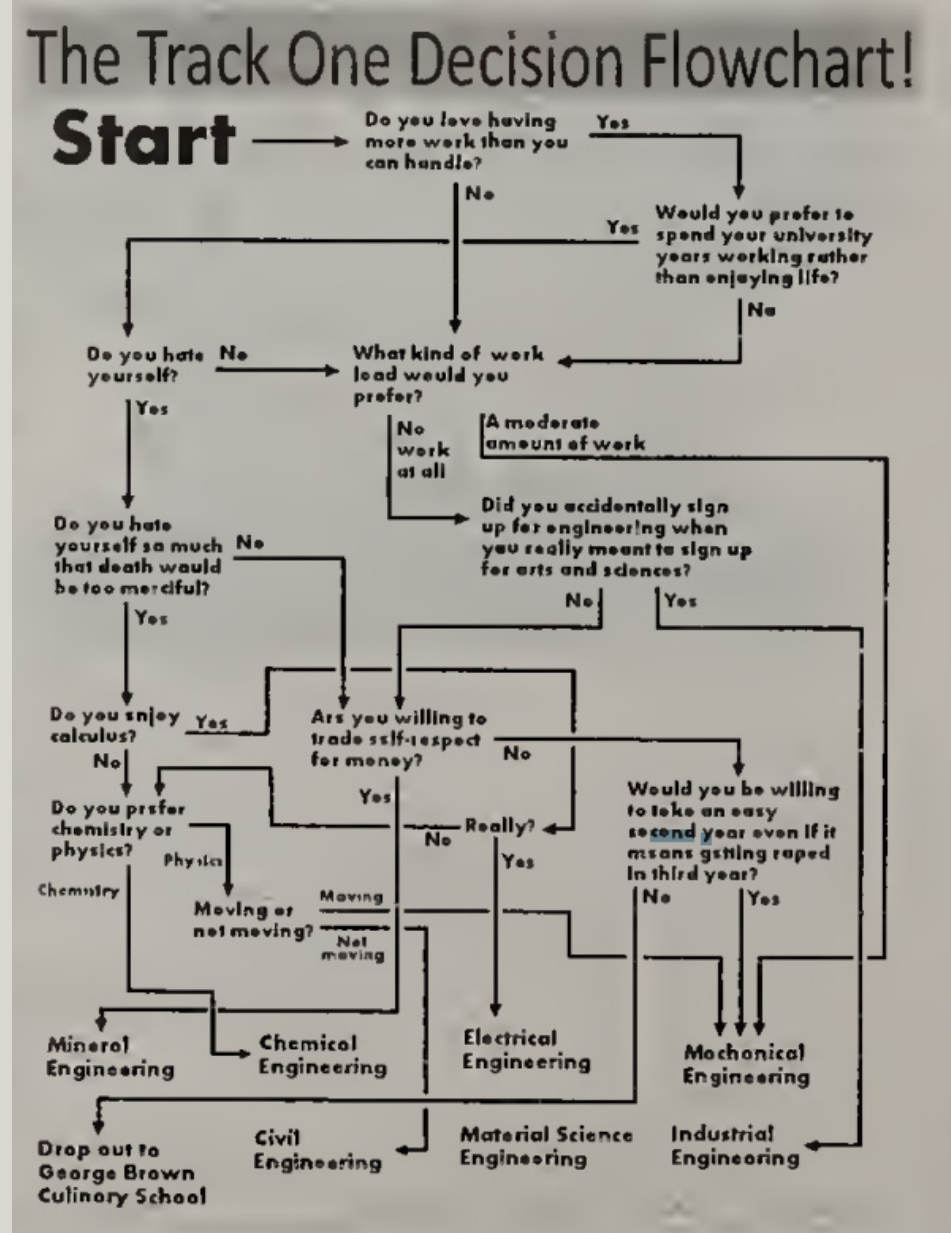



Recently, we at the *Toike* learned of the passing of 1To-1T1 Editor Navid Nourian. Speaking with those who worked with him, Navid was not only one of the most funny, but friendly and caring people to ever work on the *Toike*. He was faced with challenges, but when meeting adversity, he handled himself with class. A young man taken from us too soon. Our sincerest condolences go out to Navid's friends and family. On this page we've taken some moments from his tenure as Editor, including celebrating the *Toike's* 100 year anniversary. You can find all of his issues on Skulepedia.

Huge Penis Awareness Month

Signs you may have Huge Penis Disorder:

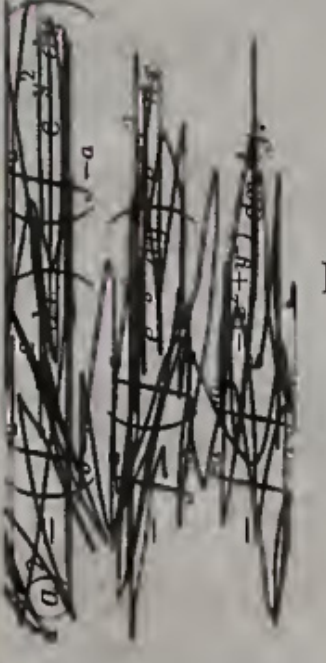
- Partner's increased sexual satisfaction
- Mysterious rips in pants
- Staring from general public
- Huge penis
- Huge feet
- Sexual activity happens in another timezone
- Sunny on tip of penis, snowy on testicles
- Clowns present in ejaculate
- Calls to partner result in long distance charges
- Canada Post assigns your penis its own area code
- NORAD has gotten used to picking you up as a radar contact
- Airplanes are diverted from your airspace when you have an erection
- Large Gorillas climb your penis to fight off airplanes




LIKE A GAUSS!!

Student 1: Man, that was terrible. How did you do that Gauss Theorem problem?!

Student 2: Well, the first thing I did was...

$$\iint_R f(x,y) dA$$


$$\iiint_V (\nabla \cdot \mathbf{F}) dV = \oint_S (\mathbf{F} \cdot \mathbf{n}) dS$$


Find the Normal
LIKE A GAUSS
Dot with F
LIKE A GAUSS
Set up limits
LIKE A GAUSS
Double integrate
LIKE A GAUSS
Div of F
LIKE A GAUSS
Triple integrate
LIKE A GAUSS
Results don't match
LIKE A GAUSS
Try to fix things
LIKE A GAUSS
Results still don't match
LIKE A GAUSS
Cross out work
LIKE A GAUSS
Draw a dinosaur
LIKE A GAUSS
Turn the page
LIKE A GAUSS

How do you come up with all your military jokes?

Dear Reader,
Believe it or not, we actually read up on many real military secrets and mishaps. Some of the best come from the ██████████ published by the Secret ██████████ Also, the Center for ██████████ maintains an archive of ██████████ and ass-backwards ██████████ that just shouldn't ██████████.

When we run out of ██████████ we typically turn ██████████ for content. ██████████ with the honeypot operation ██████████ 1962 ██████████ Alex Mason ██████████ Fidel Castro ██████████ ██████████ penetration ██████████ extreme circumstances. Another viable source of content is General ██████████ and Wikipedia. They sometimes use ██████████ and ourselves as propoganda machines for ██████████ the ██████████ and fighting ██████████ in ██████████.

COMICS





Engineering Aptitude Test

While this year may look a bit different, the Engineering Aptitude Test is still a key part of understanding the strength and weaknesses of the incoming class. It's a complex and comprehensive examination, designed to analyze the skills of first year students. So how did the 2T4's do? Take a look!



People always disguise their true feelings with a big fake smile.

Engineering Science - over-engineered, non functional, and looks really good when all it is is a failure.

Explain how Coulomb committed an academic offense in a paragraph.

↑
were not in english class ... send this to that department please :)

Both laws are stated below for your convenience:

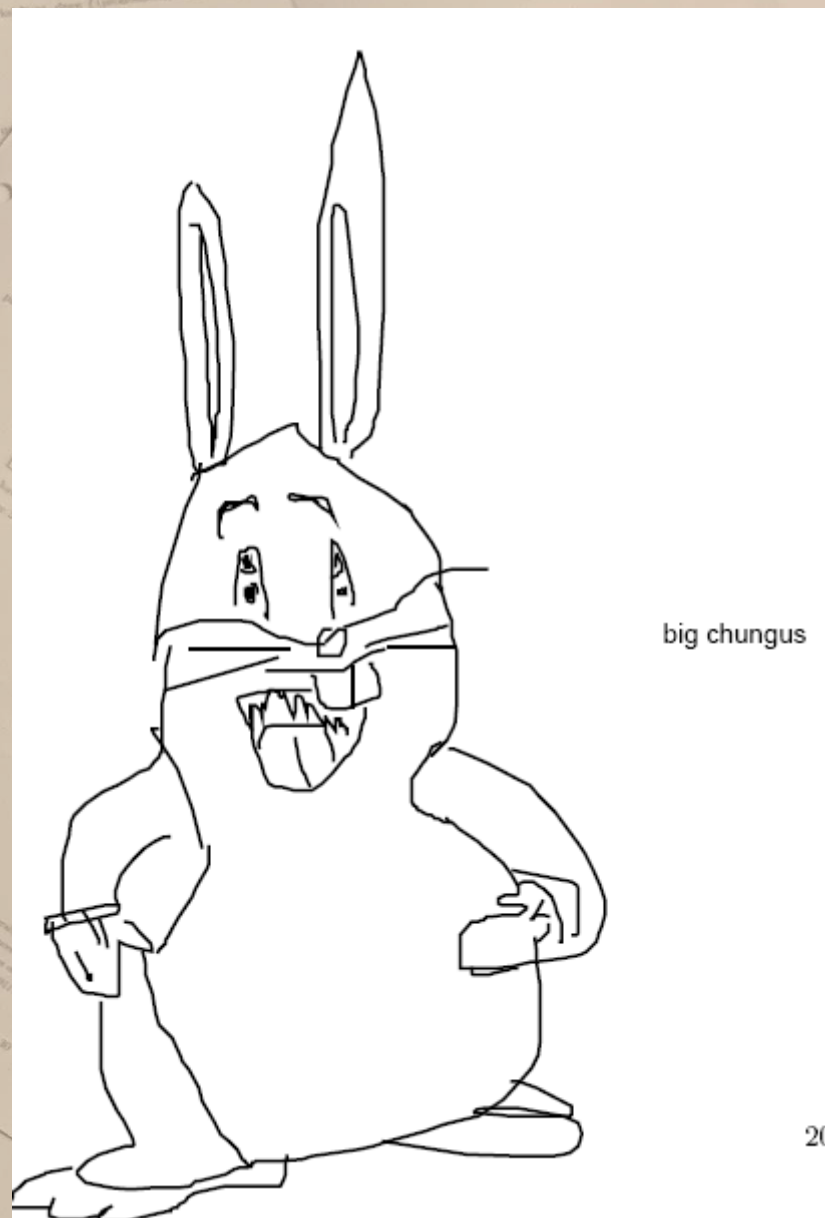
$$F_g = G \frac{m_1 m_2}{r^2}, F_e = k \frac{q_1 q_2}{r^2}$$

Explain how Coulomb committed an academic offense in a paragraph.

I circled all the similarities



hoice



big chungus



d) [2 marks] Explain why this behaviour is expected.

due to society

we did it reddit!

PLUG -> IG @anguswu25

d) [2 marks] Explain why this behaviour is expected.

because god said so

What is a proof by contraceptive? Provide adequate detail.

Not sure, I'm an engineer. Don't have the right experience.

c) One of the two snakes is harmless while the other is venomous. When engineers are out in the wild, they may stay safe by remembering that more resistance is bad. Using this rule, which snake should you avoid?

Trick question. Engineers do not go outside.

b) [2 marks] Draw a diagram and use it to explain how executing a Jordan block requires using Jordan curves.

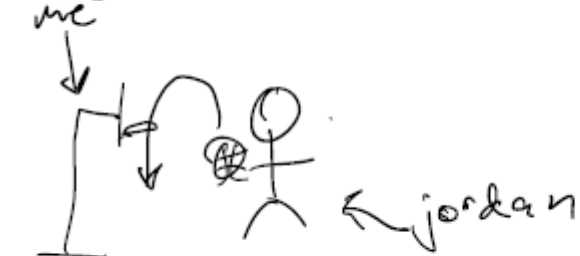


fig 1: me being dunked on by this question

¹Jordan's full name was actually Michael Jeffery Camille Jordan.

Prove this theorem¹.

This is gonna get convoluted so stick w me. If you draw a line, there are two sides to it. Imagine the line is now a fence. Whether you stand on one side of the fence or the other, there's always a side you can't get to. :(. So, if you have a fence all the way around you, you're out of luck. You are on the inside. The parts inaccessible to you are your hopes and dreams I mean the outside.

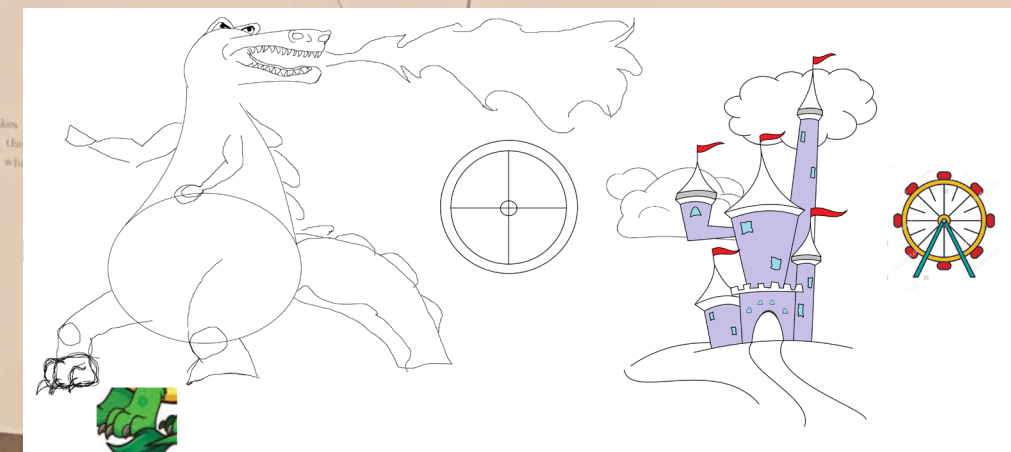
ECE because they are the smartest and best at problem solving :)

Welcome to Skule Baby

I'm going to throw myself off that recursive staircase.

What is a proof by contraceptive? Provide adequate detail.

Proof by contraceptive demonstrates the reason no one in engineering should have been born.



From the Toike Vault

With Toike staff quarantining across the globe, the Toike has been able to uncover articles such as this one from regional affiliates from around the world, including Great Britain. Written sometime in late 1940 by an anonymous resident of Westminster in London, “If I wanta read durin’ the nighttime, I will, arrright Guv?” was an Op-Ed slamming public safety officials for requiring residents in and around London to turn off their lights during the London Blitz. Though the consensus among public health experts was that being bombed was not healthy and that turning out one’s light during the nighttime would greatly reduce the risk of catching being bombed and spreading it to family members and neighbors, some in the public viewed the lights out mandate as governmental overreach. The writer of this article was one of those such people.

If I WANTA READ DURIN’ THE NIGHTTIME, I WILL, ARRRIGHT GUV?

By Quentin Anonymous, Toike FREEDOM! Correspondent

Oi, you havin’ a fuckin’ laugh, Guv? You fink you can tell us wuta do in our own bloody ‘omes. Eiva you’re havin’ a laugh or you’re fuckin’ mental. Eiva way, ve people you’re menta serve are gonna put you in your fuckin’ place.

Vere’s no use tryna talk wif you wankas so I’m a have a word wivose people right now. You gonna let vose bloody morons tell you wuta do in your own god-damned ‘ouse? Wut’s next? Are we gonna let vose knobheads tell us if we can ‘ave kids? Or if we can buy some bloody groceries wivout slacks on?

I don’t even know anyone who’s akshly been hit by a bomb but I eard it’s not even vat bad. Vey’re probly makin’ all vis bomb nonsense up so vey can tell us wuta do. Well, are you buyin’ this shit?

Nah, bruv, you betta not be. We’re supposed to be fightin’ the Nazis. Not becomin’ em. Best fink ‘bout vis country is vat we’re FREE! Vat means we’re free to stay up late, wifa lights on while we read. Cuz we can in fact read and vere’s nufin’ you can say to prove overwise.

We needa do wut we like, when we like to tell the ‘ole world vat we’re still a free country!

WEST COAST TOIKE EDITOR UNSURE WHETHER COUGH IS FROM FIRES, WEED, ACCIDENTAL MOTH INGESTION, OR COVID

Johnny Hogan

Toike Snap Election caller in the midst of all this shit going on

Richmond, British Columbia

The Toike Oike Editor-In-Chief, Parker Johnston, has been afflicted with a mysterious bout of coughing.

For weeks now, the West Coast has been afflicted not just by rising cases of COVID-19, but also heavy smoke blown over from the Southwestern coastline, and a literal ton of moths taking over the Vancouver area.

Air quality on the West coast has degraded to the point that going outside is the equivalent of

smoking eight cigarettes. It was already bad - given that the west coast is filled with marijuana smoke from the many marijuana smokers that call it home.

On top of the bad air quality, it seems like an outbreak of moths has happened in the Vancouver area. While not unusual, it was definitely a larger outbreak than usual.

When reached by Toike reporters for comment, Parker only could offer a few coughs and nothing more.

So what has Parker been afflicted with? We shall never know.

POINT

COUNTERPOINT

A Single Person Who Lives Alone

QUARANTINE IS SO BORING

A Married Person with Young Children

YEAH, TELL ME ABOUT IT

Staying at home all day is so boring, I swear I’ve run out of Tik Toks to keep myself busy. I just woke up from my 3pm nap and started scrolling through my feed but I’ve already learned the Renegade so what’s even the point. God, why is my life so hard?

I know! It’s like, where do I even store my 8 24-packs of toilet paper? Pretty soon, I’m gonna need to start showering again so I can use the toilet paper to dry myself off.

Wow, TMI. Anyways, all my profs at school are being pains. It’s like, “No, I won’t turn on my camera you pervo, and it’s illegal for you to even ask me that. I should have you fired.”

Huh, okay. I guess my life is too hard for normal people to hear about, but whatever.

Yeah, tell me about it. I’ve changed three diapers today but that sounds really hard.

Wow, that’s rough. This morning, I didn’t have time to shower because I was prepping a lesson plan for my 6-year-old while breast-feeding my baby.

Yeah, my kid is crying in the next room so I’m gonna go.

TOIKE TAKE - TORONTO’S WORST

Otto Fellatio

Toike Glory Hole Explorer

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

3. **Hoarders** – I’m sure we all probably know someone who stocked up on toilet paper this March. I’ll tell you one thing: I sure didn’t. I stopped wiping years ago. Personally, I think society has evolved beyond the need to wipe for a few reasons. Number 1, speed. Number 2, cost. The average Canadian spends \$22 per year on toilet paper, which has inflated by 999999999999999% since medieval times. I refuse to be a slave to big TP. Born 2 shit, forced 2 wipe.

2. **Everyone in Toronto** – I posted signs all across the city: above urinals at Jack Astor’s, above urinals at the Pickle Barrel, even above urinals in

the staff washroom in Krispy Kreme, but nobody came to my birthday party. Not a single person. I went all out for this year too... I had a mosh pit, a kissing booth, a Heroin shooting station with one shared needle... What more do you want from me? I guess no one cares about me. Also, nobody can come to my next 15 birthday parties because I was sentenced to 15 years for Heroin use and distribution.

1. **The Toronto Raptors** - I’m just going to say it: the Raptors were bad. They gave up an average of 106.3 points per game this season. What the hell? That’s more points given up per game than the Leafs, Blue Jays and Toronto FC combined. Also basketballs are orange now? I thought they were brown before. And longer. And they had laces.

Honorable mention: Fancy Joe’s Quesadillas and Teppanyaki bar – Why doesn’t this exist? I would go here a lot if it did.

“WALK INTO A BAR” JOKES OFFICIALLY DESIGNATED ‘OUTDATED’ BY GLOBAL COMEDY AUTHORITY

Jason Priestly

Toike Joke Correspondent

In a shocking new public statement, the Global Comedy Authority (GCA) has declared that “walk into a bar” style jokes are officially outdated. In a press conference held earlier today, GCA Public Relations representative Seymour Butts explained the Authority’s reasoning behind the justification. “Due to the nature of the times we live in, the GCA has determined that reminding people of a time when a priest and a rabbi could walk into a bar without fear of becoming disease vectors is no longer funny. Therefore, we have decided to deem ‘walk into a bar’ style jokes as outdated.”

While the GCA’s decision will certainly please millions of people who for years have decried this joke format as offensive to a host of communities, those same groups will undoubtedly

be disappointed that the offensive nature of the jokes isn’t what made them outdated. The GCA has repeatedly ignored complaints over the stereotypes that were often used as punchlines. Even now, when the joke has officially become outdated, the GCA is either indifferent to these criticisms of the format or unwilling to admit that those criticisms are valid.

In the same presser, Butts also announced that the two other joke formats – “Knock knock” jokes and “No one:” jokes – were also reclassified as outdated.

“Knock knock jokes have become more terrifying rather than comedic these days,” said Butts. The thought of someone tracking you down to your place of residence merely to interact with you in person is an archaic and savage concept of the past. This reclassification reflects that change. With respect to the written ‘No One:’ joke format,

the GCA has decided that this joke format just isn’t funny anymore and should no longer be used by civilized people. As with all outdated or dead jokes and memes, the alt-right will now be allowed to claim the joke and meme corpses they wish to use incorrectly for the next decade.” Butts concluded his prepared statements by declaring that “satire is dead” though he did not elaborate on what this statement meant. When pressed for clarification, Butts abruptly ended the press conference, though he was heard muttering something about masks and choice.

CHOOSE YOUR FIGHTER

FREE PLAY

STAY THE FUCK AT HOME!

Stan
Toike Devil

HEY! YOU! Yeah, you. Come here. Are you fucking kidding me?

Oh, you don't know what I'm talking about? OK, let me just describe a situation and let's see if it sounds familiar. So, this person, let's call them 'Hugh', has been watching The Walking Dead and the dozens of zombie movies that have been released in the last decade. and has spent that time preparing for, no, fantasizing about the zombie apocalypse. Now, 'Hugh' has said for years that they're ready for the zombie apocalypse. Take that in, 'Hugh' is ready for A DISEASE THAT MAKES PEOPLE WANT TO CONSUME OTHER PEOPLE!

Now, putting aside the fact that a zombie apocalypse would involve a serious amount of cardio (depending on the zombies), weapons, ammunition, non-

perishable food (we're gonna count Twinkies as non-perishable so fuck you Woody Harrelson in Zombieland), et cetera, it would also, in all likelihood, involve killing your friends, neighbors and even your family should they get bitten. Take that in! 'Hugh' is a psychopath who for a decade has been mentally preparing themselves to KILL THEIR FUCKING FRIENDS AND FAMILY!

OK, so let's fast forward to this year, when a disease raged across the world. Now this wasn't a sexy disease or a cool disease. It was just a boring old respiratory disease. OK, so definitely no family murder needed. And you probably don't need that much weaponry or even cardio for it. SCORE!

In fact, all you need to help end this apocalyptic is stay home and watch TV as much as possible and wear a mask when they go out. Sounds easy, right? Well, apparently, it's NOT easy

for 'Hugh' to just relax at home while they help save lives. No, 'Hugh' insists on going out to parties without a mask and breathing in other people's faces. Now, I can't imagine anyone not having enough to keep them occupied at home these days, but CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT 'HUGH' WOULD HAVE DONE HAD THIS HAPPENED EVEN 20 YEARS AGO? IN THE AGE OF DIAL-UP INTERNET AND LIMITED TEXT MESSAGES!

At a certain point, you have to wonder what exactly makes a person so willing to live off beans and shoot their mother in the face in a hypothetical apocalypse when they can't even sit on the couch watching The Office for the tenth time to help stop a very real global catastrophe. Eventually, this will all stop and you'll be able to get all the hangovers and bad cases of chlamydia you want. But, for now, just, please, for the love of Satan, STAY THE FUCK AT HOME!

NINTENDO RELEASES ANOTHER POKEMON DIRECT

NO, IT'S STILL NOT GEN 4 REMAKES



Remember that one summer we all went out and played Pokemon Go? This whole year has kinda felt like the opposite of that

5 THINGS TO DO TO KEEP YOURSELF STIMULATED IN QUARANTINE

Richard Strocher
Toike Master Baiter

What's up all you Peters and Virginias. It's your boy, Dick, with the hottest ways to keep yourself occupied through months of quarantine. Now, if you're staying home alone or even if you've got loved ones keeping you company, ole Dick here knows that the lack of human contact can be physically, mentally and emotionally draining. Luckily for you, I've compiled a list of 5 things to do during quarantine to keep yourself mentally and physically stimulated. Enjoy!

5) Watch Netflix
So, what do you do when you're at home all alone for weeks on end? Binge-watch Netflix, of course! Now, you can watch Prime or Disney+ if you want but I'm going with the streaming service that's become a verb. Now there's something on here for everyone. Looking to learn the basics? There's two seasons of Sex Education waiting for you. Wanna mix it up with some high fantasy from Poland but still need your fill of "fun time"? Try the first season of The Witcher. Just tryna "keep warm" on a cool Fall night? Too Hot to Handle will get your engine going. Sit back and get ready for a tearjerker, so grab the tissues, and enjoy.

4) Exercise
Now sitting around watching Netflix might sound good most of the time, but what about when you really need to get yourself all sweaty? Well friends, that's where exercise comes in. Since you're not leaving your apartment, you're not burning the Calories you used to burn walking or...doing other things. Try focusing on a muscle group you sometimes neglect like, I don't know, the forearm of your dominant arm (NOT your submissive arm) and try some rapid finger movements or a sort of shaking or stroking motion. You'll be surprised what it can do for your tennis game. If you're not interested in strength-training, you should try some flexibility training to learn how to do the splits. The trick here is to spread your legs every day, going a little farther each time. By the time quarantine is over, you'll be doing the splits whenever you

want. Just spreading your legs all over town.

3) Make a Home Cooked Meal
Now, let's move on to food. You might be tempted to get fast food or takeout every day but we all know that's not the healthiest of diets. And what better way is there to get hot and bothered than cooking yourself a nice meal. Beat your meat to get it nice and tender. Flick some beans into a pot for a sexy vegan bowl of protein. Throw some gluten-free buns in the oven to save your marriage. Stick your penis in a homemade apple pie like the main character from that one movie. That last one felt a little wrong but you know what I mean. Get yourself in the kitchen and GO. TO. TOWN. (Flavortown if you're feelin' Fieri.)

2) Masturbate
The bars and the clubs have been closed for months and, even if you have a significant other, you probably haven't been seeing them as much as you used to. My point is that everyone has needs and it is important to address those needs in a healthy way. There's no joke in this entry so you can just go to the Number 1 entry now.

1) Play Among Us
Okay, I swear this one doesn't have any masturbatory connotations. This game is basically Spyfall or Mafia meets "The Thing" but IN SPACE! If that's not enough to convince you how fucking cool this game is, first of all, that's pretty sus, and, second of all, I don't know what will. Sure, the game will probably give you lifelong trust issues and will probably poison every relationship you have now and for the rest of your life. But you probably would have gotten those same trust issues from your friends muting themselves on Zoom anyways. You might as well have fun killing your friends while you grow more and more cynical.

THE REAL TRUTH BEHIND THE TOILET PAPER CRISIS RE-VEALED!

An interview with our sponsors: Sharmin Xtr Strong
Good Housetoiking Expert

Toike: Hello fellow Toikers! We are here today with an executive from the toilet paper mogul Sharmin Xtr Strong to discuss with us the current situation, that people are now calling the TP Crisis. He has agreed to this interview under strict instructions to remain anonymous due to the sensitivity of the subject. So, my first question to you Mr. Sharmin is, how is the company coping with this spike in sales?

Sharmin: The company is adjusting surprisingly well! This spike scared us at first, but now I think we have found the perfect balance.

Toike: Is that so? How does this affect you personally? If you do not mind me asking.

Sharmin: Ah, some things are better left unsaid, but let's just say that there have been quite a few times that my own bathroom time has been sacrificed for this company. It has left me rather...unsatisfied at times.

Toike: So, I am assuming that the rumors that Sharmin is asking the employees to bring in personal TP stock from their homes to meet the demands, including opened rolls is true?

Sharmin: (looking a bit nervous) No no, it's not like this...anymore. There was a time when we did bring in personal stock and split the plys of paper to add to the outgoing shipment, but now things are much better.

Toike: Really? It does sound like the company has cracked the problem! How are your stocks doing now then?

Sharmin: (looks relieved) The stocks are through the roof! While the rest of the industries are suffering, the toilet paper industry is flourishing!

Toike: Umm... I kind of meant your own personal stock of toilet paper...

Sharmin: (Flustered) Oh! They are fine now, thank you for asking.
Toike: Now, our research experts here at the *Toike* have monitored the activity of the company, and while Sharmins prices are as high as ever, the company's sales are

TOP 5 SCARIEST HORROR FILMS (GIVEN THE ADDED CONTEXT OF THE PANDEMIC)

Dr. Jonathan Crane
Toike Phobiologist

Why hello, my fellow phobophiles and fear-fans. Well it's 2020, and everything happening in the world is either terrifying, vaguely apocalyptic, or very apocalyptic. It's positively delightful! To celebrate the horrific happenings, let's look back at some of the scariest cinematic achievements of all time – with the added context of our modern world of course.

5) 12 Angry Men (1957)
Did the kid do it? Should a single juror have relitigated the entire case against him? Is a system where public defenders are in no way incentivized to zealously or even competently represent the people they're appointed to defend inherently broken? Who knows? But one thing is certain. Twelve men, including a senior citizen, in a poorly ventilated room with no facial coverings for hours upon hours is a terrifying sight to behold in a post-COVID world.

4) Predator (1987)
Ok, forget about the high-tech, heavily-armed invisible alien monster with the dreadlocks who keeps on killing Arnie's soldier friends. You can even forget about the fact that the muscle-bound cast of this testosterone-fest included not one but two future Governors – a true indictment of the state of US poli-

tics and the qualities Americans look for in their so-called "leaders." No, what truly terrifies me about this film, what wakes me in a cold-sweat in the middle of the night, is the manliest and least socially distant handshake in the world. They were breathing each other's air. If that doesn't send a shiver down your spine, I don't know what will.

3) Contagion (2011)
You must have known that a list of frightening films for the post-pre-pandemic world wouldn't be complete without this less-than-a-decade old but ever relevant fright fest. In this star-studded spine-chiller, we see an eerily familiar situation as a novel respiratory virus spreads across the globe. While the opportunistic false-cure conspiracy theorists add an element of horrid realism and the unexpected deaths of some big-name actors creates a panicked feeling that anyone and everyone is one breath away from their untimely demise, this film loses points for somehow falling short of reality on the scare scale. If your viral epidemic movie doesn't include public denial of the existence of the disease, people disparaging life-saving contact-tracing programs as "tyranny", or the politicization of public health guidance because politicians gotta politic, I'm never going to stay awake at night scared that this may happen to me.

1) Get Out (2017)
I may be insane but I'm not crazy. Jump scares last seconds, monsters hiding in the dark may cause nightmares for weeks, and pandemics can last years. But the psychological horror elements of Jordan Peele's directorial debut will stay with you for the rest of your life. At once intensely thrilling, uncomfortably funny and terrifyingly thought-provoking, "Get Out" cements itself as one of the best films of the decade in any genre. Just don't try to go to sleep right away after watching it. You won't be able to. I guess there truly is nothing more terrifying than the realities of the Hell we already live in.

A DOG'S LIFE

Rusty
Toike Heinz 57

Day 1: Hi! My name is Rusty, but my pack also calls me: dogbreath, dipstick and fuzzleball! I saw a dog today who could type and talk people giberish, so I am trying this too! I love food and walks!!!! Being able to mark my territory, playing with squirrels and smelling flowers are what make walks the best! Also, my pack is normally away during the day hunting at what they call an "office", so walks let me spend time with them after sitting alone waiting for the spoils of their hunt all day. Maybe one day they'll let me join them on a hunt!! I like food!

Day 2: Today was the best day ever! My pack was all home today! We played a lot! I went out on 5 walks today and they were all long and new! So many new squirrels to make friends with! I marked every tree I came across and didn't even get told to "come on!" My pack did stay faaaaaaarrrrrr away from the other neighbourhood packs though. Maybe they want to steal our food. Even if we do, we have more than enough - my pack didn't even go to "the office" today and I still got to eat a lot of food! Yay! I like food!

Day 3: I got ANOTHER 5 walks today!! My pack started leaking at some point today, so eventually I tried to stop the leaking by licking it up. And it seemed to work! All of the sudden they wanted to rub my belly and throw my ball. I should stop their leaking more often. I wonder when they'll have to go hunt at "the office" again though. Our spoils can't last forever.

Day 13: So... my pack is still home at our den... and I'm beginning to wonder how we just seem to have an endless supply of spoils... it used to take them a whole day at the office to hunt for our spoils, but now they seem to just appear at our door!! I wonder why we never did this before... why did they ever leave in the first place...?

Day 21: Ok. Look. I'm a dog. I love walks. It's in my nature. But, if I just got back from a walk with one of the pack, I'm not looking to immediately head out again on yet ANOTHER walk. Go walk someone else Johnny! There's 4 other members of our pack other than me! Choose one of them! I've already marked every tree and hydrant on the street with my scent twice over!! How can you expect me to mark anything when I have nothing left in my bladder to mark with!!! And not to sound like a "Debbie Downer" or anything, but I don't get any alone time anymore!! I love my pack! And I LOVE spending time with them, but when I can't even take my afternoon nap anymore without having to lay on someone's lap and have them constantly petting me as I try to sleep, I become a tad bit frustrated! And I'm a dog! I don't get frustrated!

Day 43: I can't take it anymore. My pack is out of control. They will not stop walking. And when they're not walking, they want to play fetch, or pet me, or just bug me in some way. I have no rest. No peace. It's unbearable. I hated going to bed at night. Now it's the only thing I look forward to in a day, because I know I have at least 6 hours of sleep, undisturbed. I'm striking. No more constant walks. No more fetch. No more Mister Nice Pet.

Day 50: Turns out it wasn't rabies. And now I'm at home but stuck in my jail cell... My pack has mostly kept me in what they call a "kennel" since the incident. How was I supposed to know the pointy stick had a harmful liquid in there? And why was he going to use it on me then?? Anyway... now I'm not getting any walks... my pack lets me out in the backyard 2, maybe 3 times a day and I get my food and water served in my cell... I think they're worried for the other packs, but I'm not dangerous! I protec is all... I shouldn't have taken my walks, games and belly rubs for granted... you never know when it'll -- OOO!! SQUIRREL!!!

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Susan Powter

Jack Indabox

FAST FOOD EVERYDAY IS IRRESPONSIBLE AND UNHEALTHY VS WHY DO YOU HATE SMALL BUSINESS?

Getting takeout every day, especially fast food, is both financially irresponsible and incredibly bad for one's health. Countless studies have shown that fast food is extremely high in fat, cholesterol, sodium and countless other ingredients that have an adverse impact on a person's health. Moreover, all takeout places charge you for food preparation, making daily takeout much more financially burdensome than even buying some Kraft Dinner at a grocery store and throwing it in the microwave.

What, I never said that!

Listen, I'm all for supporting small businesses, especially now. But no one needs takeout seven days a week. Besides, most fast food places are global ch—

...I think you might need to take a break from the Facebook “debates” for a little while.

For fucks sake

Lemme ask you one question. Why do you HATE small business?

It seems like you're trying to get people to stop supporting small businesses in the middle of an economic catastrophe.

You probably think the government should be running all businesses with everyone sucking at Big Brother's teet, you stinking communist.

YOU'RE TRYING TO CENSOR ME!

FOX NEWS APOLOGIZES FOR HYPERBOLIC EBOLA COVERAGE

Tiger Blatster
Toike News Correspondent (for News on News Companies)

NEW YORK CITY, USA — Fox News Channel has issued a statement apologizing to the public for their “irresponsible coverage” of the Ebola crisis in 2014. The statement, which cites the extremely small US death count attributed to Ebola (2 persons) as proof that the channel overreacted to the crisis at the time.

Fox Corporation Chairman and CEO Lachlan Murdoch issued a separate but related statement saying that he deeply regrets the way his company exaggerated the risks posed by the disease, adding a statement of his regret directed at President Obama for the way his employees berated and denigrated the then-Commander in Chief both on-air and in-print with the company's complete support.

“It has recently come to my attention that 2 is in fact less than 200,000, so I must extend my regrets to Former President Obama and his administration, though we will not be printing any retractions whatsoever.”


...

K, I can't keep writing this. I'm honestly surprised I got past the first paragraph. I know satire typically requires some suspension of disbelief but even my powers of bullshittery aren't strong enough to keep going on this one. Unfortunately, satire has been dead for the past several months so this is what I've had to resort to: a concept so unbelievable that I would need to shout it through several feet of ice to tell Satan. Obviously in this scenario, Hell is basically the opposite of Dante Alighieri's description of it from the Divine Comedy. But a former reality star is President so what the fuck do I know about impossible occurrences? I need a fucking drink.

I guess what I'm trying to say is this: if even the smallest part of you believed the headline for this article, then I have a bridge in Brooklyn to sell you.


Just leave me with my Scotch and read some less depressing articles, alright?

TOIKEOSCOPES




ARIES

This *Toike* can be used as a makeshift mask. SO FUCKING WEAR IT, YOU SELFISH MOTHERFUCKER! (I'm sorry for yelling. Please wear a real mask though. I'm so bored at home.)




TAURUS

STOP HOARDING TOILET PAPER! NO ONE NEEDS TO HAVE 30 ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER AS A BACKUP! SERIOUSLY, ARE YOU EATING IT? (As an aside, do you think pooping out toilet paper confuses your butt? Cuz it's usually coming from the other side.)




GEMINI

Wow, this issue is weird. These writers are definitely overstating how many people started talking to themselves during quarantine, right? You would never do th-what's that Smeagol?




CANCER

If you don't change your underwear soon, they'll get to CRUSTY to take off. Get it? Because Cancer is a crab. Which is a CRUSTacean? Please laugh. I need this.




LEO

What's up, fire signs. Listen, your shower called me. It wants you back. It's sorry that it's seemingly always too hot or too cold but it says it's going to work on it. If you'll just forgive it and maybe visit because it hasn't seen you in SEVERAL weeks.




VIRGO

You got into some weird porn during quarantine, didn't you? Don't worry. We did too. (Before you clear your internet history, maybe help us out and check out the *Toike's* Pornhub page...?)




LIBRA

I'm pretty sure Libra is basically the astrological Thanos, right? Obsessed with perfect balance? This month, try to balance your school work and your relaxation time. For every hour of online lectures you do, set aside an hour, no, two hours, okay, five hours of Netflix. Although, Avatar is on Netflix again. Fuck it.




SCORPIO

Oh, you're gonna order Uber Eats again, you lazy fuck. How about you try making food yourself for a change. Just yesterday, I had a cinnamon and spinach sandwich with swiss. And it. Was. Food.




SAGITTARIUS

Don't think just because I used my S Allitera-bomb on Scorpio doesn't mean you're safe, Sagittarius. Stop procrastinating and do the fucking dishes. They smell worse than literally everyone who hasn't showered in weeks (See: Leo, Pisces).




CAPRICORN

Were you enslaved by the capitalist raccoon as well? Tell me, did he ask you for ancient dead animals or for the standard tiny brass noisemakers? Do you have any on you? You do, okay I need to pay rent so GIVE ME ALL YOUR FUCKING BELLS!



AQUARIUS

Yo dude, you been actin' kinda sus this month, okay. Like, Imma skip this vote, but you should def stick with the group next round. Maybe try doin' some tasks instead of walking around lookin' for kills.



PISCES

Seriously, please SHOWER ALREADY! You smell like someone microwaved a rotten fish in the ENG SCI COMMON ROOM WHILE SECOND YEARS DEFINITELY WEREN'T BUILDING THEIR ROBOTS THERE.

WHAT BIG BREAD DOESN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW

Chris L. Rutt
Toike Pancake Enthusiast

doubt has been planted.

Time passes. You grow close. Thoughts of a home, children, a wheat field to call your own... but the doubts start to grow. Er-satto, as you like to call her, gets you to start taking yeast supplements... you're not sure why, but you acquiesce. Anything to keep her happy.

Then, it happens. You're in the bath together when you feel something deep inside her crumb tray. It's a tiny scrap of paper. In the corner you see the words “Toast Tussle.” What could it mean? Why hadn't she told you? What. Is. She. Hiding. You take your newfound knowledge and search high and low. You see breadcrumb trails everywhere but none that lead to what you're looking for. And then, deep in the depths of the *Toike Oike* archives you find it. An article dated April 20, 1969:

The Toast Tussle
The smell of a yeast feast drifting through the air from an electric, quadri-vented kitchen appliance is enough to brighten anyone's morning. And yet, this cheerful little contraption bears

a dark past that governments and manufacturers alike don't want you to know.

I am talking, of course, about the Toast Tussle. Ever since the invention of the toaster in 1893, Big Bread has put into play an ingenious ploy, one which journalists have only begun to scratch the crust of. Now, keep in mind, some of the facts surrounding the matter may be grainy, but I implore you to consider them in a fresh light. I will present these facts without floury ornamentation.

The basic principle of the toaster is simple—as an electric current passes through the rows of thin metal (filaments) within each slot, a mini “grill” of sorts is formed, evenly heating your whole-wheat-eat to the desired temperature. Or so you thought.

What if I told you that Big Bread has been lying to us, paying off toaster manufacturers in order to increase sales? That the conglomerates who control the dough industry have been using their dough to waste our dough? But where, you may ask, is this money going? To the toaster's

dial. The dial whose low is a medium, whose medium is a high, and whose high is the Dough-bi Desert. The dial whose remorseless lying misguides nearly every home in the world. The dial whose incessant inaccuracy costs the average homeowner multiple dollars. Every. Single. Year.

By paying toaster manufacturers to intentionally burn the toast of the people, Big Bread has forced the waste and subsequent purchase of bread for over a century, generating an incalculable amount of revenue for our doughverlords. And it keeps getting worse.

Who's idea do you think it was to create the four-slot toaster, a device which can burn toast at twice the previous rate? Who's idea was it to improve filaments to the point where the entire piece of bread gets evenly “toasted” (read: burnt)? Who's idea was it to advertise, to push, to get toasters in the homes of every consumer in the world?

Not the toaster companies, not the appliance manufacturers, not the houseware stores. Big

Bread. They've been ryeing to us for too long. It's about time it came to an end. Take a stand. Make like yeast and rye-se. Tell Big Bread that this is enough.

You collapse to the floor, crumbled into a thousand pieces. You feel like the end piece of the loaf—discarded, disliked, small, and the worst thing to ever exist why not just end the loaf with a thicker piece I mean it makes absolutely no sense you'd think they could think of these things but noooooooo let's make these poor souls suffer with this tiny scrap that's too uneven to toast and too crusty to be enjoyable good lord it's a nightmare what are these people thinking good lord someone make them do a PER maybe that'll knock some sense into them

Ahem. You decide you'll never love again. It's over. You've been hurt, broken, and betrayed. It was all her fault and she never told you. You destroy her and sit down to eat a soggy PB&J in the corner... and the glint of the kettle catches your eye.

JOURNAL OF A TOIKE WRITER IN QUARANTINE: THE FIRST HUNDRED DAYS

Edward Graham
Toike Content Over-Creator

Editor's Note: At the start of quarantine, Toike writer Edward Graham decided to keep track of his daily routine for posterity's sake. The resulting journal details everything he did each day during quarantine as well as his inner thoughts and feelings. The journal was found in a Toike Google Drive folder with the most recent entry being dated two weeks before the start of school. Graham has not been heard from since. We must warn you that the following excerpts from the journal may contain graphic content and are not suitable for younger audiences. If anyone has information as to the whereabouts of Edward Graham, please contact Parker Johnston at toike@skule.ca.

Day 1: Well, since we're all going to be staying home for the next couple of weeks to stem the spread of COVID-19, I figure that now's as good a time as any to start a journal to track my daily routine. I know a lot of people have been complaining about the prospect of a few weeks couped up at home but I think this time alone at home will be good for all of us. Personally, I plan on reading more, maybe trying to learn a new language and definitely cooking healthy meals rather than get takeout.

Day 10: Today, I think I'm going to jam out to some Bon Jovi to celebrate that we're probably halfway through this whole quarantine business. Maybe play some Animal Crossing later in the day. But first, I heard there's this video of celebrities singing Imagine so I've gotta check that out.

Day 11: WHO THE FUCK THOUGHT THAT VIDEO WAS A GOOD IDEA?!?! LIKE, IF YOU'RE GOING TO POST A VIDEO THAT HELPS NO ONE AND ACCOMPLISHES NOTHING, COULDN'T YOU AT LEAST FIND PEOPLE WHO CAN ACTUALLY FUCKING SING?!?!

Day 14: Well, the government has lengthened the stay at home orders. Basically indefinitely. What the fuck?

Day 23: I've watched too much porn. I swear, I was playing Smash Bros. and Captain Falcon taunted but he said “Show me your boobs.” I rage quit because I didn't appreciate the dig at my being out of shape.

Day 30: Apparently my parents are “worried” about me, so they set up a family Zoom call. Well, let me ask you this. If they're so worried about me, WHY ARE THEY PUTTING THEMSELVES ON MUTE DURING THE CALL? WHAT ARE THEY SAYING ABOUT ME? AAAAAAAH-HHHH!!!!

Day 49: Will somebody please tell me if people are still saying beards put you at higher risk of contracting COVID? I want to go outside but I haven't shaved in weeks and I don't want to get sick. I could shave just to be safe. I could finally smell something other than my unwashed beard. But then how would I track the passage of time?

Day 58: I finally downloaded Warzone. I think it's gonna help with the effects of severe isolation. People normally yell at their friends for “throwing” in real life, right? And then you go to this weird prison place when you die? What if I'm already dead and I'm living in the Gulag? Who do I have to kill to get the hell out of here?

Day 62: I need something to watch on Netflix but I can't decide between Tiger King and The Office. I mean, I love The Office but Tiger King is new and everyone was talking about it like a month ago. Or was that three years ago?

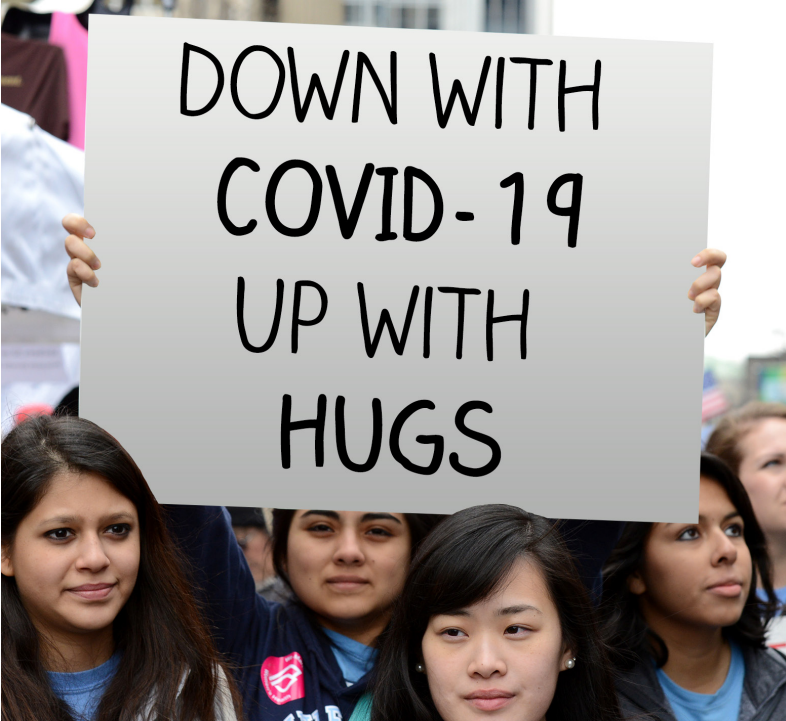
Day 65: I watched both.

Day 76: How to kill Tom nook. Wait this isn't Google is it? Fuck where's the delete key? Why the fuck did I turn on speech to text?

Day 88: Wow, I just reread my last few months of entries and they are insane. I think I might be doing what everyone else is doing, but like a full month late most of the time. That's weird. But, I swear, I sam 100% back to normal.

Day 89: So, one of my friends posted a video of themselves canoeing today...with a kayak paddle. Well, Sandy, WHY DON'T YOU JUST FUCKING USE A SPOON TO WIPE YOUR ASS? BECAUSE, THAT'S NOT WHAT IT'S FOR? THAT'S KIND OF MY POINT! AAAAAAAH-HHHHHHH!

Day 100: We've decided that we're a great conversationalist. What's that Smeagol?



HOW TO: SHOWER

(because we all know
you have forgotten)

STEP 1.
PREPARE
YOUR BODY
AND MIND

STEP 2.
CRY

STEP 3.
GET NAKED

STEP 4.
THINK OF YOUR
STEP-FATHER

STEP 5.
CRY

STEP 6.
CLEANSE
YOURSELF OF THE
FILTH
YOU'VE
AMASSED

HOW TO PRACTICE "Safe Sex" DURING A GLOBAL PANDEMIC®

Babe I can't feel jackshit

Wear Hazmat Suits!!

babe over here w

Use a tarp!

and trump

Better yet- use a WALL!

No KISSING!

ABSOLUTELY NO KISSING! GERMS, NO!

BUT YOU CAN FUCK!

not this shit again

Wear a spacesuit

Head to space ♡

Land on spaceship!

No one can see you here

bullshit advice

Really? Sex?! Abstinence is the only way to avoid STDs & pregnancies

he!

the fuck is this

Or just face it—

looks like your dating life's inside you all along

I'm chastie!

You're gonna stay single forever.

SAFE SEX

① ABS

You need to teach the children sex is BAD. You will get pregnant and die.

5 Uses for Your Overwhelming Supply of HAND SANITIZER

ALC

Creative supply of alcohol for The Underage (mix 4 cups of sanitizer and 1 can of coke and voila! Your coke and rum dreams will come true- take that, mom)

GEL!

Wear that \$500 Uoft Eng Leather Jacket, slick back your hair and release your inner T-Bird!

OW

Staring at screens all day can be pretty painful. Thankfully, just one drop of hand sanitizer is enough to block out that pesky blue light.

SEXY

Have you read the Toike's Safe Sex Guide and feel a little spicy? Grab that plastic bottle of antiseptic and do you know what to you know where for EEEEEEXTRA SPICE (it's spicy lube, sorry we had to)

YUMMY

Apple picking season is almost upon us (is it?), what funner game to play than apple bobbing! The water makes them a pain to grab, but antiseptic gel? Boy what fun!

SPONSORED BY

BEN OF THE MONTH!

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

Ben Szabo!

I am a pen

ready for BB collab

stonks

stonks

stonks

stonks

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!

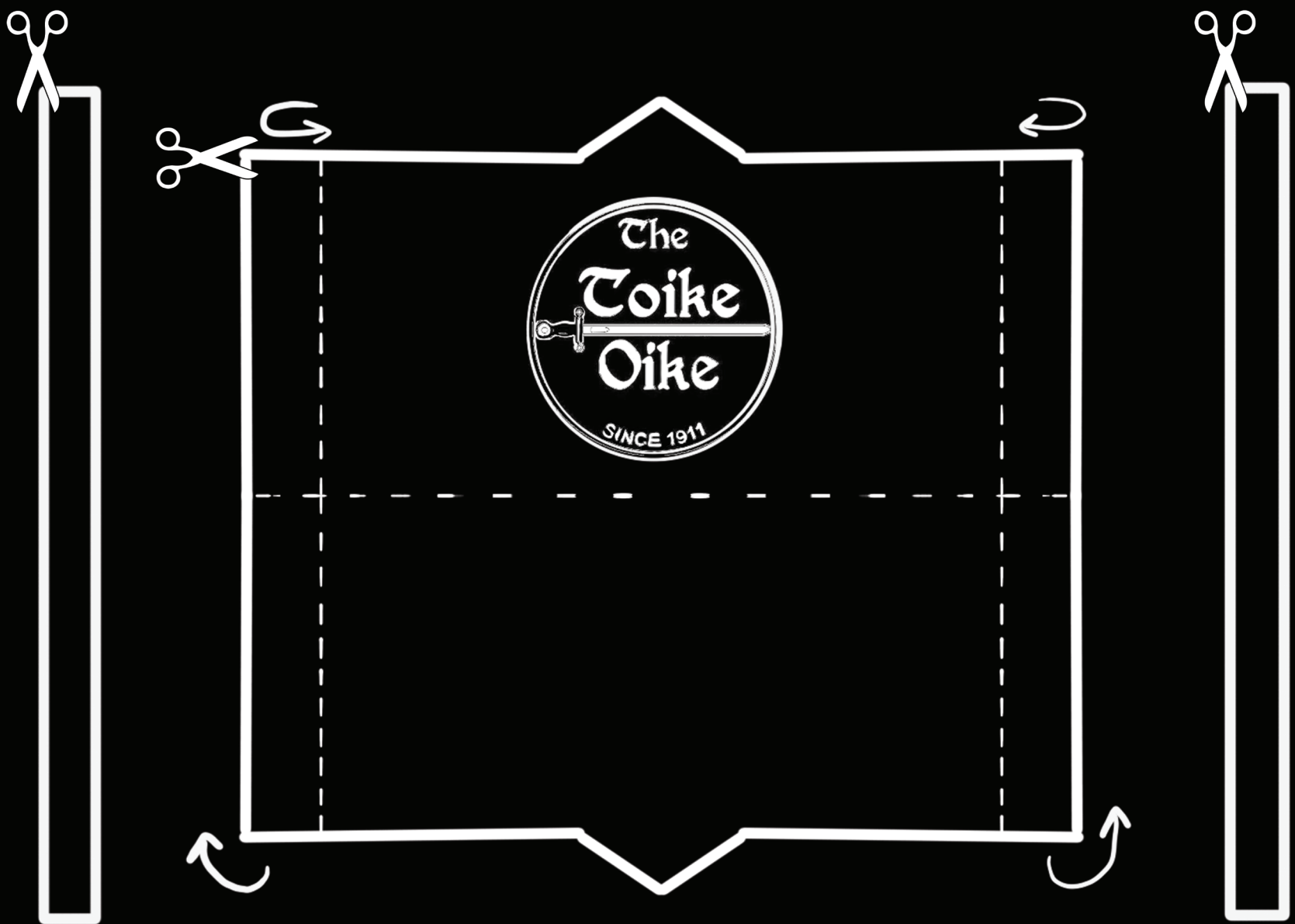
You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

Alternatively, if you're interested in something specific, like graphics, editing, layout, multimedia, social media or distribution, email toike@skule.ca 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.

HOW TO:

TOIKE OIKE FACE MASK



1. SNIP SNIP
2. ATTACH THE "THING" TO THE "THING"
3. PUT ON FACE
4. RUB.