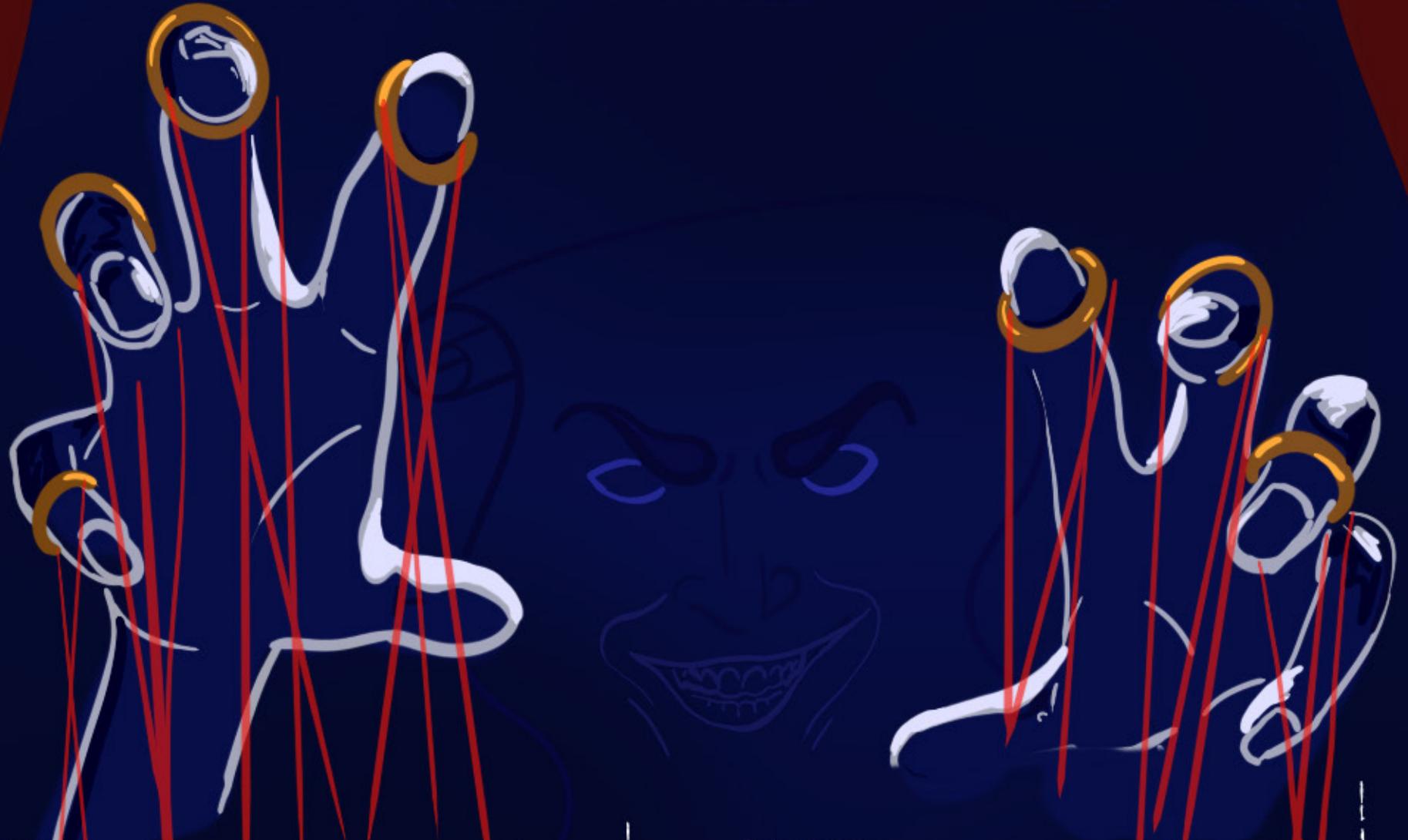


THE REPTIDS ARE WATCHING YOU



# CONSPIRACY TONK





# THE DEMOCRATS ARE HIDING A SECRET COVID CURE!

**DeAnna Loraine**

*Toike Political Not-Expert-Because-That's-Elitist*

**THE MIND OF LACHLAN MURDOCH, PROBABLY HELL EVENTUALLY** – According to credible sources who are definitely not just the neighborhood dogs that talk to me on my morning power walks, the DEMONerats and their co-conspirators in the “scientific community” discovered a cure for COVID-19 months ago and decided to hide it so they could kill hardworking Americans.

“The number of republicans infected with covid keeps growing and growing while no prominent democrats have gotten it. Coincidence?” tweeted DeAnna Loraine, a well-respected political commentator.

It seems that the ultimate goal of the cure coverup cult was to infect Donald Trump so he would be forced to accept hundreds of thousands of dollars of socialized medicine or risk dying from this virus that he has taken seriously for the last 14 months. Of course, they didn't count on Trump's 13-inch penis (an inch for each figure in his net worth), which, according to Docter Judy Mikovitz, allowed Trump's body to increase blood flow to his lungs and beat the virus.

Of course, many prominent Democrat politicians deny that a cure has been discovered. “There is a simple explanation for the

drop in our numbers,” said New York Governor Andrew “Kill the Seniors” Cuomo in an interview with Chris “My Brother is Governor Andrew Cuomo” Cuomo on Conspiracy News Network. “We got hit early, we learned from our mistakes and we're now listening to the science as we inch towards a vaccine. Quite frankly, if every state had taken this pandemic seriously in March, life would almost be back to normal by now.” Of course, this quote is damaging to the narrative I'm pushing so I'm not going to include it in my article. According to White House Wunderkid Jared Kushner, there really is no other explanation for the low positivity rates and decreasing new infection numbers in many Democratic states other than a secret cure. “Look, in March and April, the virus was only hitting Democratic states where all the people live but not where our couple million voters live. So, we were obviously fine with that. I mean, why else would we deliberately tell people to not wear masks for months? But now it's hitting rural areas and red states harder than anywhere else. I just don't understand what could have changed in that time. Other than a cure obviously.”

Lead White House Democrat Investigator Rudy Giuliani was unavailable for comment on the secret cure due to a prior engagement with officials from Kazakhstan.

# THE VARSITY'S EMAILS STOPPED FINDING ME WELL AND THEN 2020 HAPPENED. CONICIDENCE?

**Jon Dentack**

*Toike Serious News Boi*

Long story short, no, I don't think this was a coincidence. The Varsity used to hope their emails found me well. And, you know what? They generally did. I mean, sometimes they found me stressed out in the EngSci common room studying vector calculus and fluid mechanics for a final that I would eventually fail, but I was allowed to be in the common room and it didn't ever occur to me that I should be wearing a mask outside other than when I was snowboarding. Then, suddenly, the emails just stopped worrying about my wellbeing. And then, after a little bit of time because an immediate change would have been too obvious, the world turned to shit. There was a novel coronavirus spreading in China.

America was on the brink of war with Iran. Australia was literally on fire. Heavily-armed, unregulated militias started storming state houses because they wanted haircuts. Police brutality protests were met with police brutality. Murder hornets were a thing and then suspiciously weren't a thing. And about 20 other things happened that would have been the story of the year in 2019. And none of the emails I got found me well.

Then, it hit me. It was someone's fist because that's just the world we live in now. But, as I was icing my jaw, a disturbing realization dawned on me. The constantly changing news cycle. The crazy stories that seem like they belong in a poorly written reality TV show or a soap opera. The emails no longer finding me well. It was all an elaborate plan

# IT RAINS BECAUSE YOU DON'T TOUCH YOURSELF ENOUGH

**Darth Vibratory**

*Toike 7-Speed Bullet Vibrator*

Toronto, ON -- Expert scientists from the University of Toronto Department of Sciences have discovered that the reason why we experience rain is because people simply aren't masturbating enough.

“Every now and then we go through a very wet period here in Toronto, but this could easily be solved if you just flicked the bean once or twice a day,” explained renowned science expert Jenn Atull. “Monsoon season in certain geographical areas correlates very strongly with decreased masturbation over that period of time.”

In a study of 15000 U of T undergraduates, one bored graduate

student controlled the orgasms of the whole participant group through the use of remote-controlled bullet vibrators (RCBVs). Over a period of 72hrs non-stop, the technician activated the RCBVs and monitored incoming storms.

“It's amazing, really, our test subjects came non-stop for 72hrs without sleep,” revealed M.Sc. candidate Lou Bricante with a bubbly exuberance. “Besides that physiological discovery, we also noticed that all rain in the GTA cleared up within the hour and all incoming storms diverted around the city. Imagine what I could do if I hooked the whole city up to RCBVs.”

This prompted Atull and Bricante to repeat the experiment over a period of agonisingly bliss-

ful months where test subjects would spend 72hrs exposed to the treatment, and 24hrs resting. Subjects wouldn't even speak anymore, but the results were clear as Toronto experienced a three-month-long drought that killed most flora in the area.

Several days into the experiment, all test subjects were connected to an IV to receive nutrients and fluids after several began to experience severe dehydration. This allowed the researchers to extend their initial 2-week schedule to their dream length of 3 months without break to reach a more powerful conclusion.

Atull concluded, “this proves that a collective jerking off could prevent future floods and hurricanes. An orgasm a day, keeps the monsoons away!”



Vibrators left in panic, as wildfires ravage most of California

# WHAT IS BIG CALENDAR HIDING FROM US?

**Julian Day**

*Toike Holiday Enthusiast*

Alright people, I don't know how long I've got. They're coming for me. I know it. I just know it. Because I know that they've been hiding things from us. And they know that I know. And I know they know I know. And I plan on exposing them for the puppeteers they are.

Let me explain. Big Calendar has been in charge of all of our lives since we were born. They decided that we could have two days off every week. They decided that we would have an extra few days off every year as “holidays”. They decided that we would spell Wednesday like a bunch of psychopaths just to show us that they. Own. Us.

We've all known these basic facts for years. Even if we didn't know that we knew it, we knew it. But, today, we're not discussing all the ways Big Calendar already controls our lives publicly. No, true believers, today, we're discussing the things Big Cal-

endar is hiding from us in a little place called “Tomorrow”.

“Tomorrow” is a concept Big Calendar created to hide all their dirty little secrets. Why is it a perfect hiding place, you ask. Well, dear reader, that is because no one has ever been to “Tomorrow” and no one ever will. This has allowed Big Calendar to operate with impunity, hiding people like Amelia Earhart, Tupac and Elvis away in “Tomorrow”.

The plot thickens further though. I've discovered that Big Cal—they found me. I don't know how but they found me. NO! STAY BACK! I WON'T LET YOU TAKE ME! I'M NOT GOING TO TOMO—

Please disregard everything I've written so far. I have an extensive drug habit that is well-documented in my online calendar and should therefore not be trusted. I will probably check myself into rehab now, so, if I mysteriously disappear, that's probably where I am.

# 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 4) in Toronto this month, personal bias definitely included.

**3. Everybody named Eric** – It just seems like every time something happens, it's a guy named Eric. Kennedy assassination? Eric. Other things that are bad? Eric. What more do you need? As an aside, Eric comes from the Latin word ‘ericos’, meaning ‘villain of epic proportions and who has a small cock’.

**2. Mayor John Tory** – Picture this: you're sitting at your computer watching a lecture. You press ‘raise hand’ to ask a question about entropy. The professor completely ignores you. Then, several hours later, you happen to be walking by a Shoppers Drugmart and you notice John Tory buying women's shampoo. Coincidence? Maybe. But what you didn't notice is after John Tory bought the women's shampoo he turned into a lizard and crawled down the sewer.

**1. Eglinton Crosstown LRT** – For those of you who don't know, the Eglinton Crosstown

LRT is a light rail currently being built by the city of Toronto. When construction broke ground in 1959, the LRT was scheduled to be completed in 10 months. So why isn't it finished? Well, according to a credible source (some guy who had a sweater and boots on his dog in High Park), a construction worker by the name of Brian Likiponts was buried alive under a pile of rubble shortly after construction began. To avoid being cursed by the Likiponts ghost, construction workers only do 15 minutes of hard labour a day, and then stand around until it's time to take up 2 seats on the GO train ride home.

**Honorable mention:** A dog I saw in High Park – Hear me out: I saw this dog wearing a sweater and boots in high park. Something was a little bit off about this dog. I'll need you, my loyal readers, to figure this one out for me. Please go to High Park as often as possible and keep a look out for more suspicious dogs. If you find any information, the radioactive isotope in your arm will decay and form a code that will let you in the gate of a mansion in New Jersey. Then, stuff a manilla envelope into the mailbox and drive away. Watch out for Nazis though!

# UNCOVERING THE TRUTH: WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO KETAJI?

**Kala Bari**

*Toike International Correspondent*

Ketaji, is till date one of India's most revered figures and notable freedom fighters. He was the commander of a team of people, dedicated to basically making sure that all the colonizers finally knew who the fuck they were dealing with. Despite this, his life and achievements are shrouded in the mystery of his demise.

His biographically recorded date of death is August 18th, 1945 and the cause was supposedly a plane crash in Formosa. But many believe- and rightfully so- that he did not really meet his end in that fateful crash. There are multiple theories that have come up over the years, including ones that said that he faked his own death to the enemy forces, so he could continue to pursue the freedom struggle, and others that said that the

# CANDY-MAKER WILLIAM W. WONKA ARRESTED

**Charles Bucket**

*Toike Investigative Reporter*

World-renowned candy-maker William “Willy” Wonka was arrested on Wednesday under suspicion of Oompa Loompa trafficking, wanton child endangerment, and possible murder and cannibalism. The arrest comes after a months-long investigation spearheaded by the FBI as well as an independent investigation conducted by undercover *Toike* reporters.

The investigations into Wonka were initially prompted by a whistleblower complaint filed by a Wonka employee, who we will refer to as Mr. Slugworth. Among other things, Slugworth's complaint alleged that Wonka was using undocumented Oompa Loompas that he had smuggled into the country as slave labour, that he had violated nearly every FDA health and safety protocol, and that he had covered up the “accidental” deaths and injuries of dozens of children lured to his factory by the promise of a lifetime supply of free candy.

“At this time, we cannot provide specifics on the nature of our investigation into Mr. Wonka and his businesses,” said FBI Public Relations Director Sarah Sanderson. “What we can say is that Mr. Wonka has been cooperating fully with our investigation.

Additionally, Mr. Wonka has agreed to indefinitely cease inviting children from around the world to tour his factory. Quite frankly, I find it amazing that anyone in this day and age has to be told that luring children across state lines, while not illegal, is really creepy. Like John Wayne Gacy levels of creepy.”

Though the details of the FBI investigation are not yet fit for public consumption, four children who were very publicly invited to Wonka's factory for a tour have been missing and feared dead since. *The Toike* can exclusively report that those four children were, at best, permanently disfigured at Wonka's hands. Moreover, our undercover child investigator reports that Wonka's previously prepared modes of transportation (specifically a chocolate-river-boat and a foam-car) had a decreasing number of seats, indicating that Wonka may have intended for accidents to befall his guests.

Despite these accounts of gross negligence and possible intent to commit murder, the *Toike* is now hearing that the FBI's investigation is limited to Mr. Wonka's financials and that he is facing charges of conspiracy to defraud the United States for decades of tax evasion at worst.

Sources have confirmed that from there, he went to the Fiji Islands, whereupon hearing the events that had transpired the day of the flight, Ketaji apparently lost all faith in the cause. He went into a downward spiral and opened a small shack on the beach (talk about a mid-life crisis).

Ketaji, lived a quiet existence until at the shack one day, he met a distressed young person named Mark. They became good friends, and over their time together, Ketaji always repeated one thing that he had learned over the years, to always know everything about everyone. Apparently, Mark got into some trouble later in life for stealing information? Clearly he took Ketaji's advice way too seriously.

After escaping the airport with his only, most trusted aide, Chotu, he fled the country.

# Norm & Gord

## DISCUSS TINFOIL HATS

*This monthly column features a titillating discussion between brothers Norman and Gordon McLuhan from Moose Jaw. This month's column is sponsored by The CIA. The CIA - We may be shady but so are beach umbrellas and they've never violated human rights. So why do you think we have?*

**Norm:** Hi there, I'm Norm McLuhan and this is my brother, Gord –

**Gord:** Hey there.

**Norm:** – and today we're discussing Tinfoil Hats.

**Gord:** Huh. I didn't think people actually wore those. Doesn't seem sanitary, eh?

**Norm:** No? Why do ya reckon that?

**Gord:** I mean, whaddya think they do with all the grease.

**Norm:** Well, I don't think they make 'em outta used foil, Gord.

**Gord:** Hmm. Seems kinda wasteful to not use the used stuff. Unless...

**Norm:** What is it, Gord?

**Gord:** Proly nothin' but, well, d'ya think people might be wearin' these hats to increase the reflectivity of the Earth's surface for solar radiation in an effort to counter the added greenhouse effect caused by all the hydrocarbons we've been burnin' as fuel for decades, meaning they're actually tryin' to help solve a problem that big business and politicians have ignored for far too long?

**Norm:** ...that's a nice thought, Gord, but Producer Gary just told me that they're actually wearin' 'em to keep the government from reading their thoughts.

**Gord:** ...

**Norm:** ...

**Gord:** So...they're crazy people.

**Norm:** Well, their brains have been bakin' in the sun for years, Gord. It's not their fault.

**Gord:** Wait a sec, if the hats are bakin' their brains, then the brain-bakin' can't be causin' them to put on the hats. You should know that, Norm. Unless, the government –

**Norm:** This has been Norm and Gord –

**Gord:** GARY, THEY GOT TO NORM!

**Norm:** – discussing tinfoil hats.

# THE FIRST FEMALE FREEMASON

**Frieda Mason**

*Toike Archivist*

This operation was undertaken at a time when the Freemasons were at the peak of their influence. This was an operation that left the community shaking and reeling. This operation is about the first female Freemason in history and how she joined the ranks and unmasked of one of the most powerful, exclusively male secret societies in the western world.

For the sake of this article, let us assume our protagonist's name is Jean. At the time of these events, she was a young, bold-minded but soft-voiced elementary school teacher. No one would have even fathom that a revolutionary lay beneath those kind eyes and sweet as honey smile. But there was one, and that feminist spirit of hers took over when she decided pose as a man named Brody Birdwhistle (don't look at me like that, she's the one who came up with it) and join the corporation.

Jean had known of the corporation since she was a small girl as her uncle was part of it and always flaunted it to her father (who was less than interested) every time he came over and they sat in the lounge for a drink after dinner. Consequently, she knew of the secret path of clues that existed in every major city that had been recently put out and had to be followed by each recruit so that they were able to join. So, when she moved to Memphis, Tennessee she started looking for these clues. The process was tedious and frustrating, but she was determined to reach the summit. After six months of when she finally discovered the meeting place and times of the corporation (unfortunately this information cannot be disclosed).

When the next meeting date came around, Jean was prepared. She had acquired all the things required to disguise herself as a respectable gentleman of that age, including a rice filled sock (what can I say, Jean was all about a convincing get up). When she thought she was convincingly dressed, she headed to the meeting. Upon arrival, she witnessed something that was beyond her wildest imagination.

Jean was rather shell-shocked. She thought she was walking into a propaganda meeting filled with entitled men trying to suppress the power and rights of the so called "lesser sex", but what she did not foresee was the involvement of so many stones in the process. Upon observa-

tion, Jean concluded that she had come to an "Introduction to Stonework" class (I mean it was written on the board at the head of the room). Discreetly taking a seat in the back, her mind started reeling. Who were these men? Why did they want to learn stonework? She had always assumed that the word mason in Freemasons had been used ironically so that they could embed their values in stone, but she never thought it would take on a literal interpretation?!

Determined to find out more about this now, frankly absurd corporation, she continued to come to all the meetings she could. Eventually she started networking with people and unearthed more and more information. You see, the corporation was actually a shell for the true purpose, to learn the art of masonry. To these men, this art was sacred and was to be preserved. To make sure that this goal was achieved, the corporation had developed a detailed hierarchical structure that ensured the integrity of this operation. There were three categories of men in the corporation. The very tip of the pyramid was occupied by a man referred to as The Director. He ensured the proper functioning of all the lower strata and that the integrity of the corporation was maintained. Below him were the legends. These men had been part of the corporation for a very long time and were entrusted with the running of chapters in different cities and had been in charge of laying out the secret path. Then there were the legacies. These were men who were majorly related to the legends and were learning masonry. Finally there were the norms. The norms constituted a majority of the members and were a population of men of all ages and varied positions in society that wanted to learn masonry but were too embarrassed to admit it. So they came to the corporation, where their identity was never compromised and they learned a skill that made them satisfied (basically pounding rocks into weird shapes).

Even after discovering all of this, Jean continued to attend and pose as Brody Birdwhistle for over a year. That is until she made the biggest mistake of her life. Jean came to be close to a certain gentleman. He was a legacy and Jean should have kept her distance. But, she let her guard down. She began to trust him. (Wtf bro, that is the first rule of undercover work, are you fucking kidding me!?) This was okay until one day she decided to tell him about her secret. She knew that there was a

chance that something could go wrong, so she mailed her diary to the feminist society before the meeting so that all her research could be used for the cause one day.

Jean's diary is the only reason we were able to complete the story of the operation. When we acquired the diary and upon through examination, we were able to see that she had family in Canada. After establishing contact with Jean's relatives, we discover she has a daughter. In an attempt to understand what happened to Jean, we approached her daughter. This is what she told us:

Jean arrived at that meeting with optimism in her heart and took the gentleman aside. She recounts to him all of the events that led her to undertaking this operation in the hope that he would accept her, but what he really did was listen to her entire story, walk away seemingly calm and tell the Legend i.e. his father. She could see that he was trying to keep his composure but it was slipping. Jean could see that he didn't want to tell anyone. But he did and Jean had never felt more betrayed, but she had more pressing issues at hand. The Legend was enraged upon receiving knowledge of Jean's identity, and scared of this incident reaching The Director, he announced that Jean was to be hanged the next day for her crimes tomorrow at the crack of dawn (I think that was a bit extreme). She was thrown into a dungeon under the meeting establishment where she tried to come to terms with her fate. But an hour before dawn, she saw the gentleman walk towards the cell. He opened it and told her to leave and to never come back (bro, filmy much?) And so Jean left. She fled to Canada, where she lived out the rest of her days in a quiet corner of the world, hidden from the rest of the world, always terrified that the Freemasons would find her.

But they never did. After Jean died, her notebook was used to bring down the Freemasons by threatening to expose them for who they really are, until and unless they redesigned their organization to raise good men. This is the Freemasonry you can read about today, but no one will tell you that it was only because of Jean that the Freemasons are what they are today and that she was the reason for the advent of the most widely believed conspiracy theory - men are wimps.

# DIDDY: "I PAID WEIRD AL YANKOVIC TO SHOOT BIGGIE AND TUPAC"

**Darth Vibrator**

*Toike Culture Expert*

**BED-STUY, NY** -- Sipping a cappuccino in a coffee shop two minutes away from the home of his former associate and friend Christopher "The Notorious B.I.G." Wallace, Sean "Diddy" Combs stares out over the city in reflection.

"In 1995 I had two cereals, called 'Puffy Puffs' and 'Honey Nut Diddy Combs,'" said the rap mogul, skimming foam off of his cappuccino with a teaspoon. "One was with Kellogg, the other with General Mills. I was playing both sides. I played both sides for far too long."

... On November 30th 1994 in Manhattan, Tupac Shakur was shot during a robbery in the lobby of a recording studio. Surviving the shooting, Shakur blamed the innermost circle of Bad Boy including former friends Combs and Wallace. What ensued was the East-West hip-hop feud, ignited by the shooting of Shakur and fueled by the ill-timed release of Biggie's "Who Shot Ya?"

With tensions rising between Combs' Bad Boy Records and Death Row Records, the West Coast label of Suge Knight to which Tupac Shakur signed, Combs knew he had to act.

"The streets weren't safe anymore, for anyone. I knew I had to do something, so I called the craziest motherfucker I knew. I called up my boy Al."

... "How come you're always such a fussy young man Don't want no Cap'n Crunch, don't want no Raisin Bran Well don't you know that other kids are starvin' in Japan So eat it, just eat it"

Alfred Yankovic, famed Grammy-winning parody musician and proud Crip, was an associate of Combs in the '90s who later served as a personal bodyguard for Mase. Even then, Al was known for his incredible ability to put a spin on popular songs and pumping bitches full of lead. Legend has it, he would walk the streets of Harlem with

a thesaurus in one hand and a Glock in the other.

Yankovic also served as Bad Boy's personal hitman.

"I told Al, 'he's in Vegas. Go get him.' And once you'd send Al out on a job, he always finished it," recounted Combs, nibbling a pistachio biscotti.

... On September 7th 1996, Tupac Shakur was shot four times in a drive-by shooting with a Glock 22, the signature weapon of 'Weird' Al. Bystanders described the assailant as a white male with long, curly brown hair, large glasses and a mustache.

As of time of writing, no one has been convicted with the murder of Shakur. Knight, who was wounded in the shooting, has said that he wouldn't say anything even if he had seen something.

Several have been suspected of being involved in the shooting, including Wallace and Combs. As tensions rose between the Coasts, pressure mounted on Bad Boy Record and, to protect his label, Combs was forced to act.

"Hardest shit I ever had to do. Got on the phone, called Al and said, 'yo Al, I need you to finish this thing. I'll pay.' And damn sure he finished it."

... Six months later, on the 9th of March 1997, Christopher Wallace was shot dead in a drive-by shooting in Los Angeles. Descriptions of the shooter included 'white' and 'nerdy.' Again, no one was convicted of the murder.

Combs comments here may be the most damning testimony in two of the most high profile murder cases in American history. I asked Combs how he felt revealing this information, especially with the deadly Alfred Yankovic still on the streets.

"I lived a long enough life. It's time I paid for my sins, and I know it's gonna be that maniac Alfred Yankovic cashing the walk the streets of Harlem with



# CONICAL EARTH SOCIETY

**Chris L. Rutt**

*Toike Geologist*

Hey there young skeptic! Are you a person of science? Well versed in Neil Degrasse Tyson quotes, facts, and logic? Well look no further! The Conical Earth Society wants YOU to join our ranks and help **enslave minds** propagate the truth in a valiant crusade for knowledge. Interested? Keep reading to see the truth scientists have been hiding for millenia.

The first tenet, as you may have presumed, is that the Earth is a cone. We collectively scoff in the general direction of both flat and round earthers on this point—why have one when you can have both. Look no further than the proof they put forth to see the truth. Every experiment which proves the Earth's roundness has happened on the curve of the cone, while every experiment which claims flatness has, with 100% certainty, happened. I see no counterpoint to this logic.

In terms of solar position, we have determined, through science, that the sun lay directly beneath the cone such that its light falls entirely on the flat side of the cone, down under the rest of the Earth. What's that you say? Down... Under? Why, you're correct! This flat base is the piece of land on which Australia lay, evidenced by <insert upside down joke here>.

But how, then, does Australia get night? The answer is the Tenebrous Motorized Rotunda, colloquially known as the "Down Under Dome." This vantablack covered monstrosity is rumored to be the product of master structural engineer Professor Michel Cullins, however proof of this is slim to none. When asked for

## BIGFOOT BREAKS DECADES LONG SILENCE:

### "MY NAME IS TODD"

**Chris L. Rutt**

*Toike Geologist*

**SEATTLE, WASHINGTON** After decades of unconfirmed sightings and no public statements whatsoever, the sasquatch commonly referred to as Bigfoot has decided to break his silence in a press conference Tuesday afternoon. The subject of thousands of conspiracy theories and a creature of interest in dozens of missing persons cases in the Pacific Northwest, Bigfoot has been widely dismissed as a myth for years.

However, in a shocking turn of events only M. Night Shyamalan could have predicted, Bigfoot walked into the *Toike's* Seattle branch, broke a small chair, and

THE CONE EARTH SOCIETY  
theconearthsociety.org



comment he replied: "Well, there are three rules of engineering..." and began pushing on a rope.

As we all know from math and geometry or something, having a curved object on one side of a cone means we must have a curved object on the other. This second curved object solves two of the missing factors in our model thus far—sunlight and Santa Claus.

An inverted bowl of ice, the Cryobasin rests on the precipice of the cone, reflecting sunlight and causing seasons. "bUt WhErE's ThE eViDeNcE" you ask. Well, as great philosopher Air is Total (or something I don't really watch philosophy) once said, "the greatest evidence is the lack thereof." Since we don't have evidence of it, it must exist. A strong ferromagnetic field has been found in the presumed vicinity, which would erase any and all storage devices which come near. Thus, no evidence.

requested that we organize a press conference for him.

Of course, since the *Toike* was in charge of assembling the press for the event, media outlets from around the world showed up. I swear, we didn't even tell them that it was Bigfoot's press conference. We're that well-respected. After 30 minutes of anticipation, Bigfoot took to the stage. "Hi ev-eryone. I know that not many of you believe in me. Some of you watching at home probably still don't believe that I'm real, but I assure you, I am. Anyhow, I primarily wanted this opportunity to speak to the press to address the hurtful nicknames a lot of you have been calling me. I just wanted to say that I'm very sensitive about the size of my feet and teas-

The mechanism by which it reflects sunlight is tandem with its sole resident, Santa Claus. Since his sleigh is entirely wood (duh) he can safely travel through the ferromagnetic field to no detriment. As for sunlight, his elves operate the Solar Prismatic Apparatus, a device which gyrates on the rim of the Cryobasin, reflects the light of the sun, and projects the circle of light in the sky that we all know and love. And, since they're hard at work making toys in the winter months, they are unable to operate the "sun" for extended durations and the length of days shorten.

In conclusion, the Conical Earth Society needs YOU to go forth and **conquer the holy land** spread the truth about the Earth. Spread these ideas, win arguments, and sway the tide—who knows, maybe we'll get published in a legitimate newspaper one day.

The facts are as follows: On the previous Wednesday of the ninth month of 2020, I received a note along with the usual arrival of this very newspaper. It was from the ex-date who left me on the curb after dinner, which I promptly threw away. The following day, a different note arrived on pink paper. It was un-signed besides a lip-sticked kiss, and put forth to me this important question regarding last month's article—exactly to whom is this VSC writing trashy, romantic, dirty cannibalistic letters, that would merit so much of the VSC's affection? (As to the sender, my suspicion is

# Virgin Sex Columnist "Virgin" or Ca'Baller?

**Dick Hunter**

*Toike Backwards-Backwards Name*

**The following is from the desk of Dick Hunter, Private Eye:**

You may be wondering where the regular monthly VSC article is located in this newspaper- I've personally searched up and down every page, seeking every cavorteous clue as to the "Virgin" Sex Columnist's whereabouts, to no avail. Perhaps I've scared the VSC off with my hunting (they don't call me Dick Hunter for nothing), but I hereby leave this warning: when I'm on the prowl, nothing can get in the way between me and the object of my hankering.

Why am I writing this piece, when I usually prefer to work in the shadows, under the bed, or even on the bed occasionally? Well, in short, I've been approached with rumors of a nasty, dirty, horrifying plot behind the desk of one very mature Toike writer, who is usually here acting up a storm while entertaining, consoling, and generally failing to seduce any of the (mostly non-existent) devoted immature readers of this column, including myself, an admittedly devoted fan of the rag.

The facts are as follows: On the previous Wednesday of the ninth month of 2020, I received a note along with the usual arrival of this very newspaper. It was from the ex-date who left me on the curb after dinner, which I promptly threw away. The following day, a different note arrived on pink paper. It was un-signed besides a lip-sticked kiss, and put forth to me this important question regarding last month's article—exactly to whom is this VSC writing trashy, roman-

tic, dirty cannibalistic letters, that would merit so much of the VSC's affection? (As to the sender, my suspicion is

that an intern on the inside had finally given into the guilt and shame of lying to the public about the private status of one of the Toike's least influential writers, and thus decided to anonymously come forth with their accusation.)

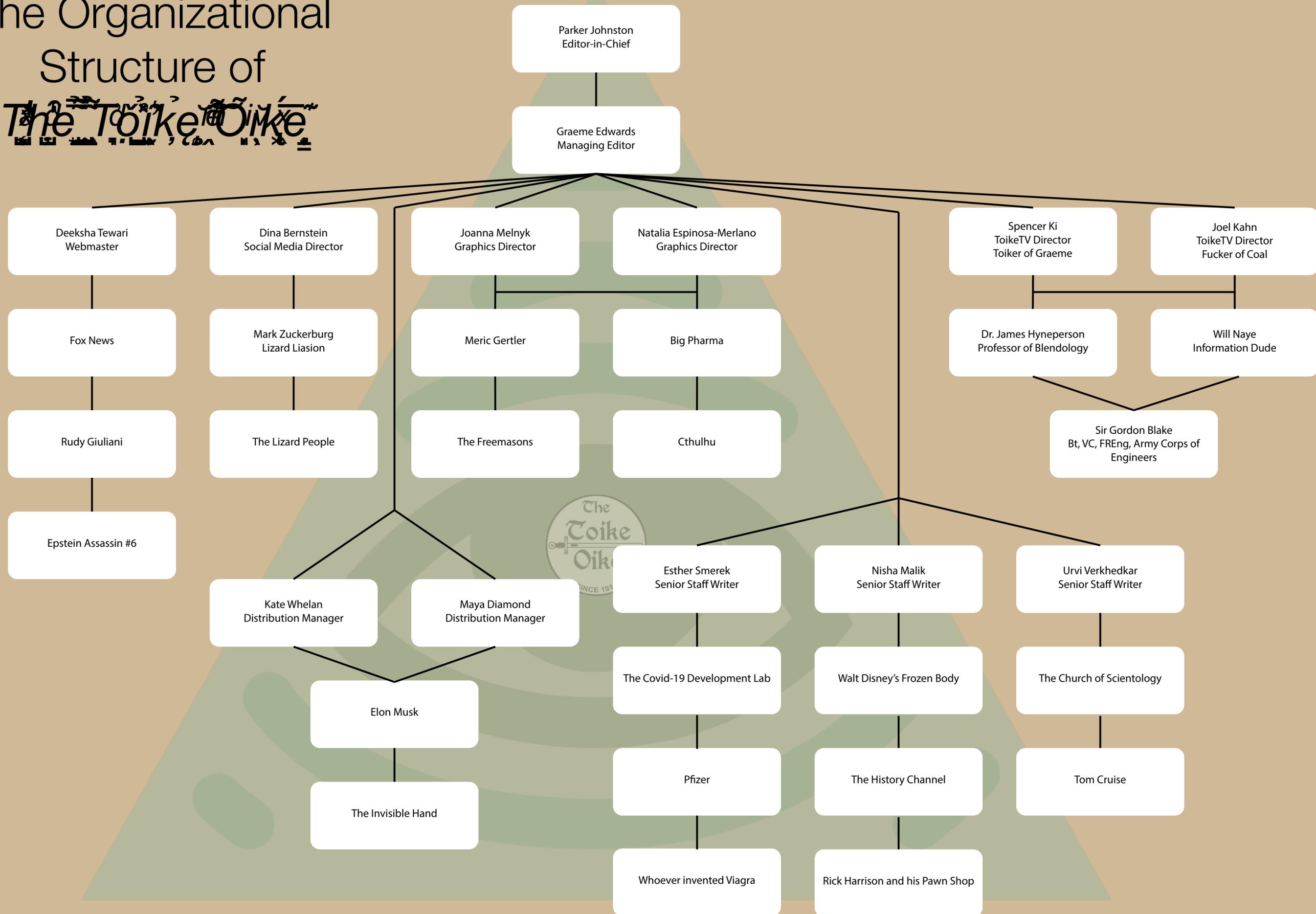
I've stayed up days and nights pondering this message. What could it mean?! Could it really be true that someone who's first name is literally Virgin could have been granted entry to the club of love-making douchebags? Upon investigating past articles, I find an incredible amount of intimate knowledge of the deed that would seem to belie any claim of innocence, at least according to what my friends tell me after they've read them over.

I am personally horrified at what the evidence is pointing to- after all, getting some side-action goes against the very core of being a Sex Columnist! How is one supposed to truthfully inform the virgin public of the intimacies of hitting the cha-cha without maintaining their privileged position of immaturity?

To this end, I've been stalking the VSC for the past two weeks, looking for any clue as to the true status of this devilish fiend. They still haven't left their house (the unwillingness to face me likely stemming from the guilt of their duplicitous behavior), so unfortunately this strategy has not yet yielded results.

I therefore beg the public to come forward with any reports of this jiving journalist cheating on his readers with some floozy, two-faced, handsome non-virgin, by emailing **toike@skule.ca**. We need every witness we can get to bring this dastard down.

# The Organizational Structure of



# FIVE WAYS BERNIE CAN STILL BE PRESIDENT

**H.P. Warcraft**

*Toike Racist*

With nearly 10 million votes in the 2020 Democratic presidential primaries — and over 13 million in the 2016 primary preceding it — it is evident that there remains strong grassroots support for Vermont Senator Bernard Sanders and the progressive politics that he advocates.

The recent election of former Vice President Joe Biden to the White House would typically preclude Sanders' elevation to Commander-in-Chief. However, there are still five little-known loopholes by which Bernie might occupy the Oval Office.

## Mr. Vice President

As a 77 year old American male, Joe Biden has a little over a 4% chance of dying in the next year, according to data from official United States Social Security Administration actuarial tables. However, with the average US life expectancy having recently declined to 76 years, the President-elect statistically only has -1 years left to live.

Biden's expected and timely death a year ago from now

would leave the remaining five years of his presidency to Vice President-elect Kamala Harris. Seeking to attract progressive support for her administration, Harris could select Sanders as her new VP, where he would then be one stress-induced heart attack or stroke away from the presidency.

## Labour Secretary Sanders

Persistent rumours indicate that the working class-oriented senator has been eyeing the Labor portfolio in the upcoming Biden Administration. As Secretary of Labor, Sanders would be in a position to implement some of the employment reforms he campaigned on, such as a \$15 minimum wage and increased collective bargaining rights. More importantly, he would be 11th in the presidential line of succession.

With Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi (2nd in line) currently 80 years old and Senate President Pro Tempore Chuck Grassley (3rd) recently turned 87, one or two broken hips and a strong gust of wind would mean that the VP and remaining Cabinet (1st and 4th–10th respectively) are all that stand between Bernie and the presidency. From

there, a straightforward bombing at a State of the Union address should suffice.

## The Green Mountain Republic

The State of Vermont is one of only four US states that were previously independent nations, and a strong undercurrent of sovereigntist attitudes remain among its populace. By taking advantage of growing dissatisfaction with 'establishment' politics, Sanders could channel said attitudes towards the secession of an independent northeast with himself as chief executive.

While Vermont's incumbent Governor Phil Scott would likely oppose Sanders claiming the nascent presidency, a quick trial by a newly established Committee of Public Safety would allow Sanders to get ahead. This would free his attention enough to deal with the 1.3 million members of the US Armed Forces who are likely to politely contest the existence of the new nation.

## Iä! Iä! Bernie fhtagn!

According to geological surveys, the fertility of New England earth is due to the region's

subsoil layer being rich with the corpses of elder gods. Unique among vertebrates, elder gods have a tendency to be less deceased than is typical for formerly-living organisms, since that is not dead which can eternal lie and with strange aeons even death may die.

With Sanders already polling at 63% approval among Vermonters religiously affiliated with Yog-Sothoth, one or two Senate appropriations bills allocating funds to the revival of mind-shattering monstrosities is enough to guarantee that Sanders clinches the presidential nomination of the Esoteric Party of Dagon in 2024. This practically guarantees him the presidency in 2027 when the awakening of Cthulhu abolishes the Democratic and Republican parties as part of a general rollback of the laws of time and space.

## A \$2,500 Change in President

Amid changes to the Professional Experience Year program by the Faculty of Applied Science & Engineering, President Kristopher Cousinioris narrowly survived the end of his political career with 63% of electors calling

for his removal. By leveraging discontent with the rising cost of professional education — a policy plank he is familiar with — Sanders is perfectly situated to be elected president of the Engineering Society. Although currently ineligible due to not studying engineering at the University of Toronto, the winter semester registration deadline of December 11 gives Sanders plenty of time to become valid on the ballot.

Even prior to his registration as a U of T engineering student, it would then be a fairly straightforward matter for Sanders to bribe popular EngSoc publications with exactly \$12,578,376 per newspaper to endorse both a second recall vote of Cousinioris and his own bid for the presidency. *Toike Oike* sources indicate that Sanders — a stellar advocate for students' rights over his forty years of government experience and a generally incredible human being — would be able to successfully convince the FASE to return PEY to its original fee schedule, as well as reduce tuition costs to -\$16,000 per year and cancel final examinations permanently. Cousinioris is unlikely to do this.

# THE TRUTH ABOUT FIDGETING WITH WIND TURBINES

**Aloda Crock**

*Toike Bullshitter*

It was a breezy day as Brenda Turnwether stood up on the short hill, staring at the long row of white blades spinning on top of the nearby hill, before raising the spinning toy up to her eye. "You see?" she asked. "A perfect fit."

Ms. Turnwether stands in the middle of a typhoon of hysteria after this local resident in the north of Sweden noticed a very unusual similarity between her fidget spinners and the giant machines located right next door.

"You know, occasionally we grumble about the noise pollution and mountain pollution and panorama pollution from them, but most of the time we just ignore them" Ms. Turnwether said, "until one day I was playing with my favorite spinner, which is shaped like little meatballs, when I looked out through the window and realization struck."

Ms. Turnwether promptly posted her brilliant realization to Reddit, where the discovery prompted mayhem across nearly every subreddit on the front page of the internet.

The Association of Fidgeters against Renewable Energy promptly released a statement blasting the world for the misuse of precious spinning materials. "Fidgeting is a valuable treatment, used to alleviate the symptoms of millions of ADHD individuals around the world

every day. Spinners are NOT meant to stand up on a hill and provide zero fidgets to anybody."

Meanwhile at a press conference yesterday, The Community of Wind Organizers (which for several decades now has been rumored to be a cult headed by none other than Greta Thunberg who was preserved in an ice patch until recent global warming released her from her frozen cage) was pressed for answers yesterday, but appeared to be reluctant to address the outrage.

"Actually, we never technically stated that wind turbines are not fidget spinners," head spokesperson Notay Siko murmured weakly into the microphone in response to this reporter's heated questioning.

Interestingly, now that the news has broken, religious communities around the world appear to be embracing the power of wind turbines. "Even God needs to release some pent-up energy. Support the movement to give the Lord more fidget spinners to spin" states one banner, posted outside a church in downtown Etobicoke where local congregants are appreciating the new insight into the value of wind energy.

Though religious groups have started to embrace wind turbines, the scientific community is raising alarms that such a significant increase in wind energy penetration could lead to a related increase in the number of nearby residents diagnosed with cancer.



# AMY CONEY BARRETT SLAMMED FOR USING THE TERM "SEXUAL PREFERENCE"

**George Washington**

*Toike perpetual circular motion zombie*

Oct. 14th, 2020

Amy Coney Barrett, US Supreme Court hopeful, made the mortal sin of using the term "sexual preference" in her senate hearing. Barrett was later called out and rightfully so, by Senator Mazie Hirono of Hawaii, a straight woman speaking on behalf of, but without any actual ties to or apparent consultation with the LGBTQ community. The term "sexual preference" as used by Judge Barrett, has been used by homophobic neonazis who would like nothing more to strip away the rights of LGBTQ

people such as Joseph Biden and Ruth Bader Ginsberg. Joe Biden, if elected president, has even advocated for "packing the court," expanding the Supreme Court, likely to stack it with other like minded fascists.

President Trump, on the other hand, has long been a champion of LGBTQ rights, as shown with his legislative history. By preventing transgender people from enlisting in the military, he has saved them a dangerous career path waging wars and destabilizing nations. President Trump has additionally placed further support for the LGBTQ community, removing other mentions of terms which might potentially be considered offen-

sive. Since the day he took office, the Trump administration has been removing all sorts of LGBTQ references from government websites and legislation, making sure nobody can get offended by rapidly changing terms in the future!

Webster's Dictionary, the private corporation responsible for being the overwhelming authority on all things in the world, changed their definition of "sexual preference" to be an offensive replacement to the term "sexual orientation" following this incident. We will see if the bigots at Wikipedia will change "sexual preference" from redirecting to "sexual orientation."

## From the Toike Vault

With this month's issue focused on conspiracy theories, we here at the Toike archives decided to delve into some original pieces written by one of the Toike's most conspiracy-minded writers, Nicolas Coppola, better known today as Nicolas Cage. Though his time with the Toike was brief (he only wrote for the Toike for a grand total of six and a half weeks while he was filming Kick-Ass), he left a lasting legacy with 78 articles and other pieces written over that span. One piece in particular, a "National Treasure" reboot pitch, caught our attention due to its unique twist on the classic conspiracy-based adventure movie. And it's not the fact that Sean Bean doesn't die in yet another movie. Enjoy.

## "NATIONAL TREASURE" REBOOT PITCH

By Nicolas Coppola, *Toike* Conspiracy Correspondent

Setting: Interior, Gates Manor, Nighttime. A young Ben Gates (age 18 but still played by me, Nic Cage) is sitting with his father (played by Christopher Plummer because Jon Voight is a little too crazy) in front of the fireplace. They are discussing the clue left to them by Thomas Gates.

BEN

So, the secret lies with Charlotte dad?

BEN'S FATHER

Yes, Ben. Someday, you'll find Charlotte and uncover the greatest treasure in the history of our nation. A new National Treasure.

BEN

Why wait, Dad?

BEN'S FATHER

What?

BEN

Well, there's this spider named Charlotte who seems pretty smart. I think I'm gonna start there.

BEN'S FATHER

Huh?

BEN

Well, I don't think the spider will have the treasure but she can spell out clues and she's friends with a pretty crafty rat. So, I'm pretty sure that farm is a good start.

And then the movie shifts over to the farm from Charlotte's Web and Ben (again, still played by me, Nicolas Cage, even though he's a teenager) starts searching for more clues with Charlotte and Templeton and Wilbur and maybe they end up stealing the Declaration of Independence but maybe they figure everything out without it but the point is they have a great time and I get to hang out with some farm animals. So, yeah. That's the movie.

# THE TOIKE IS DEAD

**Darth Vibrator**

*Wringer of the Death Knell*

**Toronto, ON** -- The *Toike* is dead. Long live something else.

Sure, we won a newspaper bracket on a meme page, signalling that we are the alpha paper. But for how long? We're just The Cannon with dick jokes.

We've been superseded in virtual popularity by The Boundary, an ArtSci paper from Vic that doesn't even print physical copies. Now, The *Toike* is virtually virtual. What do we have over them now?

Huh, Parker?

to get a nicer one, in Damascus steel, not the aluminum bullshit we have.

And once they get a sword, then what? They already have virtual supremacy, what sets us apart anymore?

The *Toike* is dead. Bury it alongside the Shall it Homogenise blender and The Last Mineral Engineer on the Quad. Fire off a 21 cannon salute. Pour one out at Suds for our non-binary paper child.

Give it a proper send-off before it rides off majestically into the sunset like Lady Godiva or a shirtless Vladimir Putin



What makes us special? A sword? Five bucks says that The Boundary uses that sweet-sweet Vic tax evasion scheme money

# POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Blue

Red

## AMONG US IS PROOF THE TRIAL BY JURY SYSTEM IS FLAWED

The newest gaming craze sweeping across the world, Among Us, is proof that our trial system is fundamentally flawed. The reality is that we could easily sentence people to death based on shaky witness testimony and zero physical evidence in our actual system just as we do so frequently in the game. Among Us merely takes these flaws to the extreme, forcing players into voting out their comrades, killing the person with a plurality (not even a majority!) of votes, under the pretense that the “impostors” will kill the crew if the crew doesn’t kill them first. Among Us further highlights a deep flaw in our system with 50/50 votes, declaring that it is better to kill at least one innocent party if you are confident you will also be killing a guilty one as well. In short, Among Us shows us our worst selves, but it also gives us the opportunity to be better than before by reforming this outdated and barbaric system of “justice”.

What?

WHAT?!

NO, GUYS, WAIT! IT’S SEVEN! WE DON’T VOTE ON SEVEN, RIGHT?

WAIT! HE’S TRICKING YOU! THIS ILLUSTRATES THE POINT I WAS JUST TRYING TO MA—

Blue was ejected

VS

## BLUE’S PRETTY SUS

Wow. Blue’s lookin’ pretty fuckin’ sus.

I don’t know about you guys but I don’t like how hard he’s tryin’ to get us to skip.

I think we should throw him out the airlock and call it a day.

I saw Blue vent.

# BIN LADEN ENDORSES TRUMP AFTER BOTCHED COVID RESPONSE

**Cucker Tarlson**  
*Toike Public Health Expert*

WASHINGTON, DC – After a botched COVID response that has involved discouraging mask use, flouting social distancing guidelines at campaign events, calling for slower testing, publicly disparaging Dr. Fauci to the point where he started receiving death threats, turning the White House into a disease

hotspot with more cases than some countries, and of course the deaths of hundreds of thousands of Americans, Donald Trump has secured an endorsement for re-election from the unlikely of sources.

Noor Bin Laden, niece of notorious terrorist and corpse-in-the-ocean Osama Bin Laden, has publicly endorsed Donald Trump for President of the Unit-

ed States. “My uncle masterminded the September 11th terrorist attacks that killed almost 3000 people, so I think I know something about imminent threats to America and Americans,” said Bin Laden. “But never in his wildest dreams did he think a person could single-handedly cause so much death, let alone without facing any consequences for it.”

“A part of me is a little mad with President Trump for upstaging my uncle in this way. I mean, my uncle made Trump Tower the tallest building in New York City, and this is how Trump repays him? But, in this all-important election, you need to pick the candidate that gets the job done. And Trump has killed thousands more Americans in just a few years in office than Biden did in decades in office.”

Hillary Clinton could not be reached for a response to Bin Laden’s endorsement of Trump over Biden as she was held up in another 12-hour Benghazi hearing.

## TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES

Are all Aries immortal beings who look the same for decades or is that just a Paul Rudd thing? It’s just a Paul Rudd thing? Oh. Well, if anyone was going to be immortal, I’m glad it’s Paul Rudd.



TAURUS

Here’s my 3 step plan for success this month. Step 1) invest in a health insurance company. Step 2) become a masked vigilante in your crime-ridden city. Step 3) have a rule against killing so you can profit off villains’ insurance deductibles.



GEMINI

K, let’s talk about the Olsen Twins, or should I say the Olsen Twin because there’s only ONE of them. I don’t know if she’s moving really fast or if one of them is a robot but I know it’s one of the two.



CANCER

You know how, in Friends, Ben just stops showing up. I think Ross might’ve lost custody after his mental breakdown. And, to be honest, that would’ve been the correct decision.



LEO

Okay, so Harry Potter imagined the whole thing, right? I mean, he was a depressed kid living under a staircase after his parents were brutally murdered so his fractured psyche constructed an elaborate world where he was a special wizard.



VIRGO

Yes, the fact that no one in the world wants to have sex with you IS an elaborate conspiracy. It’s definitely not because you’re a gigantic fucking asshole.



LIBRA

No, the Earth is not flat. It’s banana-shaped. Oh, you want proof? Come right this way. We’ll use my largest scales.



SCORPIO

You should try planning dozens of elaborate traps that will lead to the demise of people who have taken their lives for granted. It worked out great for Kevin from Home Alone (a.k.a. Jigsaw).



SAGITTARIUS

Guys, I don’t know how to say this but, um, I think Miley Cyrus and Hannah Montana might be, and I know this sounds crazy, THE SAME PERSON! THEY’VE LITERALLY NEVER BEEN IN THE SAME ROOM TOGETHER!



CAPRICORN

Why is it that, when someone goes crazy, people always say they’ve lost their marbles? What’s big marble up to and why are they trying to make us think that possessing marbles is a sign of sanity? Anyhow, buy marbles to make people think you’re sane.



AQUARIUS

R + L = J. Wait, they already confirmed that?! THREE YEARS AGO?! Well, did Jon end up on the Iron Throne? BRAN! WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK?!!



PISCES

Fuck off for a little while Pisces. I need to talk to the Time Travelers who are reading this. Please stop trying to fix 2020! I know your hearts are probably in the right place but you’re pulling a real Ashton Kutcher in Butterfly Effect and I can’t take it anymore.

# TOIKE PROJECTION: BIDEN WINS 2020

**Downton Sinclair**  
*Toike Edwardian Muckraker*

The United States has voted, and the *Toike Oike’s* team of pollsters, data scientists, witch doctors, and meth addicts have crunched the numbers. By our final calculations, we are proud to project that former Vice President Joseph Robinette Biden Jr. has been elected President of the United States.

Although undoubtedly a close race, our methodology speaks for itself. By taking a rigorous sample (n = 5) of eligible voters in proximity to the Sandford Fleming Building, surveying indicated that 74% of respondents believed that Joe Biden would be the next US President. Cognisant of the key role that Southern voters played this year, an accompanying sample (n = 3) of eligible voters in the Wallberg Building were also polled, with 82% of these respondents having similar expectations.

Although respondents were asked to rank their certainty of the outcome quantitatively — on a scale ranging from “as certain

as I was that Al Gore would win” to “as certain as I was that Hillary would win until she didn’t” — the response form included a qualitative write-in section to allow respondents to provide further explanation of their views. Although responses varied, contextual comments supporting a Biden win included: “wasn’t the election already called last week?” and “you guys rally [sic] need to speed up your publishing process.”

Having successfully called nearly every single election since 1912 — save for the great Coolidge upset of 1924 — the *Toike Oike* is proud to continue its tradition of predictive excellence with this most recent vote. “We’ve refined our process for so long that it’s fool-proof,” said Nate Gold, *Toike* High Numeromancer, shortly after publishing the projection. “Although the exact method is proprietary and confidential, I can share that its key pillars are proper selection of random sample strata, reducing sample variance, and waiting until after one candidate has already won to make a projection.”

# AN APOLOGY

**French Character British Actor**  
*Toike Former Knight and Foreign Correspondent*

To Whom It May Concern,

Recently, there has been much discussion amongst the *Toike* staff regarding various conspiracy theories and the damage they can inflict on our national – and international – discourse. These discussions have led me to reflect on my own sordid past with conspiracy theories, specifically one that I myself perpetuated in this prestigious publication’s November *Toike* of last year. Specifically, the article entitled “French People Don’t Really Exist”.

In the time since that piece was published, I have learned that French people do in fact exist, and that the so-called “evidence” I presented to the contrary was actually evidence that movies and television overlook most French actors and actresses in favour of their British and American counterparts.

Thank you all in advance, Lord [PENDING] French Character British Actor

# STAR WARS WAS PLAGIARISED AND POP CULTURE IS A HOAX

**Jackson Noir**  
*Toike Intellectual Property Analyst*

Ever since film was invented, it has been a staple of popular culture. And some films are lucky enough to gain massive fanbases. Perhaps the most well-known example is Star Wars. The original Star Wars trilogy swept many moviegoers off their feet, and created a massive fanbase for the series. And who could blame them? Each episode in the trilogy had an inspiring and unique story that has remained an example of how to change movie history forever. But what if I told you that the original Star Wars trilogy was plagiarised? That’s right, the film series that has had the largest influence on pop culture ever is not original.

You may be asking, how could you even say such a thing? Star Wars is the best!

Wrong! It is a blatant rip off of a far superior film series

You see, on August 6, 1969, Jonathan Robert Aibel was born. Jonathan is a very imaginative fellow, and credits this to being a very imaginative child, who loved to make up stories. When Jonathan was 2, his parents bought him a panda plush stufie. He loved this panda, and began telling his parents a story about this panda, and because he kept adding onto it, they started writing it down. It was about a Panda who worked at a noodle shop, and his dad was a goose. This panda was obsessed with Kung-Fu and idolized a group of 5 Kung-Fu masters. Sound familiar? It better, cause it’s the plot of the greatest movie trilogy in existence, Kung Fu Panda.

Therefore, I would like to sincerely apologize to all of our French readers and all French citizens for publishing such rhetoric. It was not my intention to offend you because, as you know, I didn’t think there was a you to offend. I would also like to apologize to all French actors and actresses for the casting decisions others have made that led to my misunderstanding, though I would like you to know that I am hardly a large part of those casting decisions (but I am somewhat involved in those decisions).

Now, why is this important?

It’s important because the story of Kung Fu Panda was being written in 1971, almost 2 years before George Lucas began writing Star Wars.

# HOW THE WENDISH CRUSADE OF 1147 IS DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR VINCE CARTER LEAVING THE RAPTORS

**Darth Vibrator**  
*Toike Salty Torontonians*

When Pope Eugenius III approved the invasion of the Wends by Christendom, little did he know that he would someday break the hearts of millions of Torontonians.

Well, why is that important?

Because the KUNG FU PANDA 1 AND 2 AND THE ORIGINAL STAR WARS TRILOGY ARE THE SAME MOVIE SERIES, ARE THE SAME MOVIE SERIES! THEY ARE THE SAME MOVIE SERIES. THE SAME.

They are both about an unlikely hero stuck in a boring life, dreaming to be more. Then one day, after meeting someone from a famous or infamous group (Oogway from the Jade Palace, or C-3PO and R2D2 from the rebel alliance), they are flung into their destiny of being the chosen one. They are then trained by another older master (Master Shifu or Old-Ben Kenobi) in order to defeat that master’s former apprentice who has turned evil (Tai Lung and Darth Vader). Along their journey, Po the Panda and Luke Skywalker meet a cynical Kung-Fu/Space veteran who is initially not invested in their story, but eventually becomes a trusted friend (I’m talking Tigress and Han Solo). Oh, did I mention that our heroes are considered by others to be totally unequipped for their role (Po is an overweight Panda who knows zero Kung-Fu and Luke is a farmboy who is now in space)?

Okay so Tai Lung and Darth Vader face off against their former masters. Both masters are either about to sacrifice themselves or do sacrifice themselves. Then, at the end of the movie, the hero defeats that villain by using something they have never used before (Po uses the Wushi finger hold and Luke uses the force).

Now, Kung Fu Panda 2 is actually both Empire Strikes Back and Return of the Jedi in one movie, because George Lucas needed two movies to pull off Jonathan Aibel’s genius.

Both Kung Fu Panda 2 and Empire Strikes Back pick up with our hero now being much more trained in their respective art.

The army of an empire attacks (Lord Shen’s army of Wolves, and the Empire) and our hero defeats them by being clever (Po uses pots and pans as weapons, which the Wolves don’t predict from a Kung-Fu Master, and Luke uses the snowspeeder’s tow cables). Then, our hero’s team journeys to a far-off city (Gongmen city and Bospin). There is a reveal that their father is not who they thought they were, and is still alive. Po trains with the Soothsayer, who is basically continuing on Oogway’s role. Both Oogway and the Soothsayer are basically Yoda. I mean Oogway is literally old and green and fades away and comes back as a spirit in the third movie of the trilogy. Po trains right after losing horribly to Shen, and Luke trains just before his hand is cut off by Darth Vader. Then Tigress and Han Solo are captured by a mysterious and awesome character, either Boss Wolf (the second in command of the wolf army, after Shen) or Boba Fett, respectively. Po then rescues Tigress and Luke rescues Han with a crazy plan. Boss Wolf and Boba Fett then die in a lame way (Boss Wolf off-screen from a cannon and Boba Fett from the Sarlacc Pit). Then, Lord Shen and the emperor both use the weapon they have been building (The firework cannons and the second death star), but, after Po and Luke do not convert to their evil ways, both movie emperors are defeated. Then, the hero parties with his friends, and other talks to force ghosts or long-lost Kung Fu Masters.

See, they are the same movie. There is NO debate about that. We were taught to believe that Star Wars is unique and creative, but it’s not. The heart of pop culture is a lie.

Stay tuned for next month’s issue, where I explain why the Marvel Cinematic Universe is just a 40 hour long episode of House Hunters.

Torontonians to no longer believe in love after he left for the Nets.

*Editor’s Note: The proof is simple and left as an exercise to the reader*

Through a complicated series of terribly unfortunate events, Vince Carter became upset and demanded a trade causing many

# TOTALLY BIASED REVIEW OF LOST

Mary Jane  
Toike Botanical Expert

Alright, it's been a hot minute since I actually watched LOST and I totally would re-watch it if I wasn't so preoccupied with school and my other hobbies. BUT, that doesn't mean I can't try to recall it and construct an opinion, this is Conspiracy Toike after all. Maybe the conspiracy is that I never actually watched LOST. I mean, could you blame me? That's like, six seasons of seat-edge gripping only to find out that most of it is confusing relationship drama garbage.

OMG.

Do you remember that one episode when the guy confessed his love for his sister and then died twenty minutes later? I still don't know how to feel about that. Also, what the heck is that dark blob thing that floats around in the forest? Was that ever explained? Oh yeah, it's the essence of the island. Give me a break - and give me better writers! Come on J.J. Abrams, I know that you can do better than this. There's too much to read between the lines with LOST, it's exclusively for the most masochistic of viewers.

I believe that that the main reason LOST had such a devoted audience is because of Hurley. [Let's be honest, Hurley's van was the story arc that we all needed.] Wholesome and hi-

larious, Hurley made LOST worth watching. Love triangle? Cut to a scene with Hurley. Sad death scene? Pan out on a shot of Hurley struggling up a hill. Yeah, that last one's kind of mean. Why is there always a "fat" character? Not that Hurley was even necessarily fat, some could say he was tall and broad-shouldered. But still, a character whose main personality trait is that their body is a source of comedic relief?

Outrageous! There must be justice for Hurley! Did the producers even for a minute think that the audience could not see the true Hurley? Well, they were wrong. We could.

The truth is, Hurley was a funny character on his own. Not because of unnecessary gags of him having the munchies. He's so well-liked that Weezer named a damn album after him! (Admittedly not that great. They haven't made anything good since the Blue album. Fight me.)

Sorry to switch the topic but I just realized that most of the cast from LOST went on to have successful careers as regulars on Hawaii Five-O.

Neat.

Ok, uhhhh, I never know how to end these. Usually I just end up passing out and waking up ten hours later trying to piece together what exactly -

# LOCAL VEGAN UNCOMFORTABLE CRASHING ON FRIEND'S LEATHER COUCH

Anakin Skywanker  
Local Toike Reporter

**THE ANNEX, TORONTO** - Twenty-one-year-old vegan and artisanal candle-maker Cheryl Mikkelson was reportedly uneasy when made to sleep on her friend's leather couch.

"This was once a beautiful animal," said Mikkelson, unprompted. "Did you know that cows feel just as humans do? Joy, love, depression..."

"You're making me depressed," interrupted a sweatpants-clad Helen Choi, who owns the couch.

# UNICEF STARTS FOUNDATION FOR YOUNG BOYS FORCED INTO SHOPPING WITH THEIR MOTHERS

Darth Vibrator  
Toike Charity Case

**MANHATTAN, NEW YORK** - In keeping with their policy of protecting and helping youths in need, UNICEF has begun to campaign for the protection of young boys from their shopping mothers.

"She kept me in Lululemon for 47 minutes as she repeatedly tried on what seemed to be the same pair of yoga pants," recounted Simon Thomas, 7. "And- and- and- and then she-she- she- she dragged me into Victoria's Secret and- and- and-she- she..."

"Beef is delicious, and their skin makes for great furniture. Now shut up, you're ruining Criminal Minds" Choi proceeded to sensually stroke the arm of the second-hand couch in the same manner as one would stroke a pet.

Ms. Mikkelson was reportedly seen sweating excessively upon learning that her bed for the foreseeable future would be the firm, red leather sofa in Ms. Choi's den. When asked whether she was feeling ill, Mikkelson began to hyperventilate before emitting a high-pitch whine.

Thomas, the first in his grade to make it all the way across the monkey bars and the last to make a lay-up, is part of a growing group of youths victimised by mall culture. Experts have taken to calling them "The Lost Generation" or "The Reitman's Rugrats."

"These children suffer from what we medical professionals call clinical ennui," explained Catherine Hild, an associate professor in the Department of Psychology at Dalhousie with a special interest in abnormal child psychology. Hild also has a position on the UNICEF Foundation for Lost Boys.

"This couch is murder! How many beautiful bovines perished -"

"You should be more concerned about what might be in that couch. I found it behind Honest Ed's under three newborn kittens and three-quarters of a worn-out bra."

At the time of writing, Mikkelson was seen vomiting, not because of the used tampon between the seat cushions, but because she had learned that the Jell-O cup she had been eating was made from pigs.

"They become extremely prone to violently loud outbursts in their mother's favourite stores. Symptoms manifesting in adolescence also include dreaming in monochrome, staring out of windows on rainy days, and around-the-clock brooding."

UNICEF is promising the creation of safe spaces for young boys where they can play and roam free like boys naturally do in the wild. This is to be accomplished through the conversion of all Bulk Barns into slightly-sticky playgrounds for young boys.

# MAJOR BREAKTHROUGH IN NUMEROLOGY PROVES EXISTENCE OF ILLUMINATI!

Terrence Howard  
Toike Mathematician

For decades, numerologists have conducted intensive research into the connection between numbers and their effect on our daily lives. This week, researchers at the Numerology University made a major breakthrough that strongly suggests the existence of the Illuminati and its role in shaping 2020.

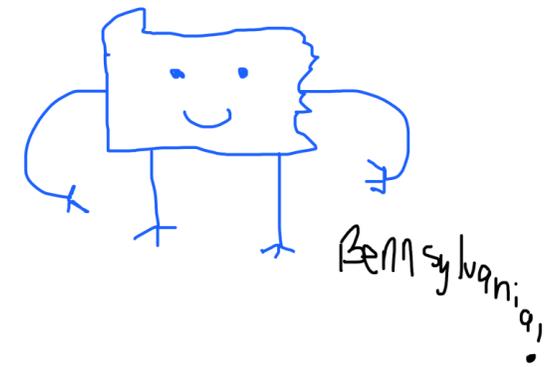
"We conducted a thorough investigation into the number '2020', says Mr. Cipher. "If you take each of the digits (2,0,2,0) and sum them together (2+0+2+0), you get a total of 4. Since Coronavirus began spreading in January, we have

to subtract 1: 4-1 = 3. And what shape does a polygon with 3 sides make? You guessed it...a triangle! The very symbol of the Illuminati."

Mr. Cipher believes the Illuminati is responsible for collaborating with the World Health Organization in synthesizing COVID-19 in the lab, and releasing it into the world. "We haven't quite yet proven this mathematically, but our team is working hard on this and we expect to have definitive answers very soon".



BEN OF THE MONTH!  
THIS ISSUE OF THE TOIKE OIKE IS DEDICATED TO.....



# POINT / COUNTERPOINT

George Lucas

## SUPREME LEADER SNOKE WAS MACE WINDU THE WHOLE TIME

Who is Supreme Leader Snoke in the new Star Wars Trilogy? Well, I have it on good authority that Supreme Leader Snoke is none other than, you guessed it, Mace Windu from the prequel trilogy.

We've seen a bunch of people "die" in Star Wars only to later find out that they survived.

Darth Maul did even after he was cut in half. He came back in the Clone Wars and Rebels TV series AND he was in Solo for 20 seconds for no reason.

Okay, but he was electrocuted. Surely he couldn't survive that.

Jeez, okay. But what about the fact that Anakin cut off his -

SO WAS MICHAEL JACKSON!

JJ Abrams

## THAT MAKES NO SENSE

I'm sorry, what? We saw him die.

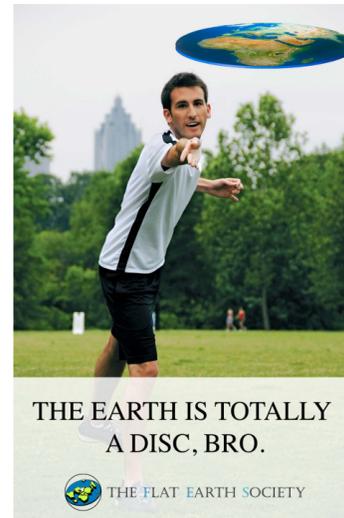
No one could have survived a fall like that though.

Luke Skywalker and Emperor Palpatine were both electrocuted for longer and they both survived. That's probably why Snoke looks frailer and has a raspier voice than Windu.

Really? You're asking about severed limbs in Star Wars. Luke, Anakin and Darth Maul all had prosthetic limbs.

Fuck! Okay, I didn't want to go to this point but I guess I have to. Mace Windu was Black.

DAMMIT! Fine, you win. Snoke is probably Mace Windu.



# WANT TO JOIN THE TOIKE? READ THIS BLACK BOX!

Are you fairly hilarious? We want you!  
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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!

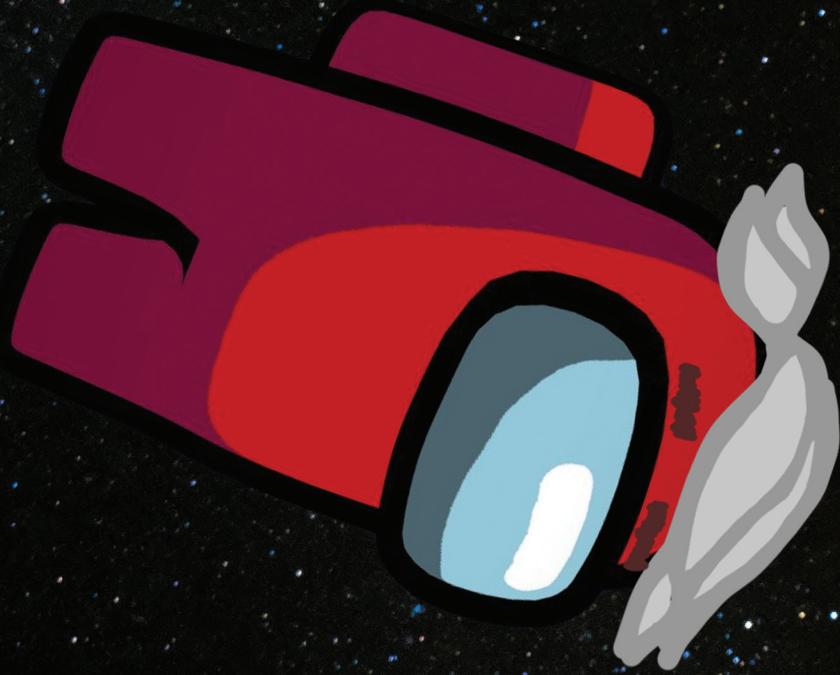
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You'll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

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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.

Jeffrey Epstein was ejected.



One imposter remains.

