Tommy Flat
Cannon Toike Writer

Your Mom’s Basement, 2021 - Holy FUCK that was the most boring Annual General Meeting (AGM) I’ve ever attended. What’s that? I have to be professional and not use the first-person narrative? But the Cannon Newspaper does it all the time... Oh. Okay.

In any case - congratulations officers, you deserve a ✴gold✴✴medal✴ for displaying some minimum level of competence and turning the AGM back into the mildly awkward and unfeisty puddle of formalities it’s supposed to be!

Now, as the Engineering Society treasures all things diversity and inclusion, my editor has informed me that some context is required for the 2T5’s that wouldn’t get it - so here goes. Back in the day, (circ a 2020), AGMs were a SPECTACLE. This meant all of engineering emerged from their dark, moldy gremlin caves to get a morsel of social interaction during lockdown - I’ve literally never seen this many students attend a meeting without being bribed by free food, or seen people be so vehemently upset about business cards and typos. This also meant that Ben Morehead didn’t have to lure us with his comedic emails that gave us whiplash in contrast with our beloved (?) VP Communication, Brohath Amrithraj; people actually went because, well, they wanted to. Wild. When this Cannon (Toike) reporter prodded an eager individual via Zoom private messages about why they had attended a painstakingly long meeting, they replied simply with “FUCK Cirque du Soleil, I got to watch a 9-hour circus act for free.” Truly, the AGMs of the past with 63% recall rates and revotes and all that jazz were delightful clown fiestas to behold.

This AGM? A recent poll conducted by our most scholarly scholars yielded a public rating of 5.8/10, since it was - as taken directly from viewers - “as flavourful as Wonder Bread, maybe a little extra for the wholesome Halloween pizzazz we got,” and “I was looking forward to seeing Karman’s bush, but was disappointed.”

While the majority of engineering students displayed a rather grateful outlook at the prospect that they would not have to a) attempt to indict a President or b) attempt to indict a VPComm, not every Skuligan rejoiced in the AGM returning to its former boring bureaucratic bullshit glory. A small group of individuals rated this outcome a 0.7/10, not only missing out on a 0.69 joke, but also utterly dragging down the average. Upon closer inspection of this group, both of these observations were justified; these individuals were all part of the Cannon Newspaper’s negligible staff of one(1).

As we were seeking the truth, the Cannon’s Editor-in-Chief was interviewed, and he muttered out a crazed and mildly panicked flurry of words - which, though very on brand, had to be filtered and dissected to be understandable (also on brand), eventually yielding the following: “No VP Comm Recalled? What will I write about now? “The Dos and Don’ts of in-person testing”? Goddamnit, I should have sabotaged Brohath more with delayed issues. I thought not updating the website for a year would be enough.”

It is important to note that a 3rd party program was used to demystify his garbled speech, and the Cannon Toike OIke is not liable for any misquotations which may have ensued.

As proud supporters of both Brohath and The Cannon Newspaper as a concept, we implore you to create more controversial chaos for them to be able to report on. Got an inept Engineering Accounting professor? Want to recall Brohath for making us add disclaimers on everything? Have you seen a Hard Hat Cafe(HHC) Manager choosing Veda over HHC at lunch? Or, hey EngSoc, what do we think about raising the PEY fee to $4500?

Email chief.attiliator@skule.ca! Wait, no, it’s the other Cannon. Oops.

Ti Amo, Cannone
page 3

White Men in Skule: Exposing the Band’s Next Leedurs
page 4

The Dos and Don’t’s of Online Testing
page 7
Letter From The Superior Editor

I was hesitant to write this issue. Not because of anything as pathetic as a fear of the Cannon Newspaper, or a twinge of guilt for mocking a certain Editor-in-Chief (neither of which I possess; I only fear one person, and she’s my organization’s pigtys - no, my true concern was that such an issue would deal an insurmountable blow to our readership. After all, when was the last time any of you actually held a real Cannon Newspaper? That’s a trick question - they would have had to be distributed at some point for you to hold them at all (Iaker the Tracker personally bringing you into grabbing one in the Sandford Fleming Pit does NOT count). Indeed, beyond engineering even, do you non-engineers know of the Cannon Newspaper? I was anxious, I must admit, that many of our characteristically witty jokes would be lost on less intrepid readers - and in turn, we would fall from the extremely high pedestal upon which we have decided to sit our top-tier asses on. Fear not, my darlings, for we have equipped our Toking Page with the necessary information (your words, not ours. There can only be one #1 Newspaper on Campus) which - by the way, fuck you for covering our issues all the time, Varisty. Still more respectable than the Cannon though, you guys have published #2 issues, which places you above and beyond #1 Cannon (I digress).

The point is, fear ye not, and if you have any complaints, do not hesitate to spam cannon@skule.ca. In fact, it is preferable if you break up your complaint and send emails with one (1) word only. Thanks, loves.

Nat Espinosa-Merlano (MECH2T3)

PS: “Hey Nat where the fuck is the write-a-total?” Listen, blame the Cannon and their narcissistic layout.

About

STATEMENT

The Cannon Toike is the official (unserious) newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society. Established in 1911, it services the undergraduate students of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Submissions are welcome by email to toike@skule.ca. Advertising and subscription information is available at the same site or from the Engineering Society at 416-978-2917. Is anyone trying to get an ad in here? Yeah, RIP Steins.

DISCLAIMER

The views expressed in this newspaper are those of the authors and do totally necessarily represent those of the actual Cannon Newspaper. Unless the opinions are awesome, in which case it’s the Toike Oike. Okay, fine, maybe they don’t, but are you even reading this? Disclaimers are usually skipped. Skip.

CONTACT

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10 King’s College Road
Sandford Fleming Building
Room B740
Toronto, ON
M5S 3G4

toike.skule.ca

Can we please have a 3D Cannon? That would be the ultimate cause of destruction and murder of an entire city (and more importantly) two BABES - Brad Pitt and Eric Bana, but they were happy. You know, while it lasted, wards of Rome and Julian (ah a classic), worthy of Hazel Grace Levesque and Ansel Elgort, her brother (Wait, is that the right movie? I hate Hollywood, it gets fuck[REDACTED] confusing.) Anyway, I digress.

Ah, how pleasant it is to be envoled in your atten- tion, so feel your hot gaze upon my words, poured dearly from my bosom and onto your deliciously crisp pages. You see, I only wanted was an epic story worthy of the gods and the heavens, to keep six-dozen through the long nights of winter and the starry orbs in the skies.

Ah, sweet innocence! Do not make my inten- tions, love, for it’s not (just) carnal desire that propels me to capture your heart - I think there are a multitude of reasons which compel me to believe we belong to- gether. We both like words, and Skule.ca, and really, it is mostly because we well, who has time to develop any other interests outside of these singularly worth- thy ones? Sure, sometimes you’re obnoxious and overly competitive, and your hu- man speech is not always one which touches my heart dearly, and some say you’re beneath me, as you aren’t the #1 voted entity of your kind on campus, and you slide into others’ DMs be- cause you want MORE than I can and what I offer you (you want my contributors, I know). But hey. I always thought you were enough.

My friends say it is because I am a narcissist that I want you - they claim it’s to make myself look better or feel better about myself, dis- missing the purity of reali- ty. As if my philautia could ever compare to the eros, pragnya, ludus, MANIA that I feel for you. I can prove it to you. I wouldn’t try to change you (much) I would really only try to make you happier, more humorous and with more joie-de-vivre. It hurts me when you are so serious, and you know, you’d look much prettier if you smiled more.

I know the best positions I know all laying about you and spreading the sheets for you to be properly for- matted and ready to bask in that delicious afterglow.

I have so much knowledge inside me. Just get inside me and see.

People fill me every month But nothing satisfies me more than the knowledge that I could uncentaje your blade and pierce you to reach ecstasy - we did it last October, but seems you may have forgotten, or maybe you don’t follow me on Instagram?

I’m more popular than you Remember that thing I said about you not being #1? Well, I am. Hanging out with me would elevate your status, you’d have to be naive to set that aside.

Just give me a chance, and together, we can become the most glorious pair to out- shine all pairs. One pair to rule them all.

I know your love language is words, and what is a newspaper if not a kaleidoscope of them?

With Love For The Cannon,

Brohath Oike #1 Engineering Newspaper On Campus

And how did I feel when you said that Lexicon is just the #1 voted entity of your kind to me? Much prettier if you smiled more.

Daddy Brohath Never Pays Attention To Us

Daddy Brohath never pays attention to us.

A Disgruntled Cannon Writer

EVEN EVERY SINGLE MONTH we at the Cannon submit piece after piece of lovely journalism to be approved by the daddy of comm. But why does that stupid, stinky Toike always get read first? Whenever they get their copy of the Toike back, the pages of the centerfold are saturated and well loved. When we get a copy of the Cannon back, you know what it is? Nothing! Dry as a bone.

“What, those losers at the Cannon? Yeah I read their paper sometimes. It’s alright. Nothing compared to the sensory journey that is the Toike. I’m so proud of them.”

-Brohath Amrithraj, (us too)
"The Skule" Band is not inclusive or diverse, and I wish it would stop masquerading as such.

Not a single minority will be seen in the leadership of the band, which so inevitably perpetuates the Whiteness in Skule." The Skule" band is not inclusive and I wish it would stop masquerading as such. All the band leaders come from the same damn friend band group, I am so sick and tired of this endless circle jerk of jocks and bullies. I am crying out for a manager that cares about the identity of the band and the students it represents.

In the same interview, starting details were revealed to us as to the identity of the next 3 band leaders.

Now, I don't know about you, but I don't think it's fair for something as big and important as this to remain a secret from ONCE AGAIN be damn group leaders simply because they are the best representation of a group which thrives on stupidity. It is APPALLING that the Newspaper in Skule" and the dragging Bass which pervasively attacks our glorious institution continues to this day, in 2023.

After ruminating on my discomfort, I decided to write this up - and the love was that a mistake! The people at the top practically asphyxiated me - I had no idea of my viral threat (I had been deflowered with a contract right before a job), bagging on the thick, thrashing bulk of legalese with the disgusting Bias™ experience, since it was incredibly taxing - each sodor, hard-eared and creamy detail will be yours to savour, my dearest reader.

In the beginning, I was wrapped in quite the conundrum - the place I got trained at, (where I learned my submissive skills) formerly called the ECC, seems to be exploiting me for more money. There were so many rights I did not admit, my dear, that I got me bothered, though I must admit, quite a little hot too. Isn't the temperature climbing in this fine establishment?

Finally, after months and months of laying myself out to different companies and keeping my managerial, I just thought I should draw up some new contracts with edited clauses, and start to show my peers what I was capable of. People were very impressed during interviews once again. It seems that I have finally found the role I’m perfect for, and good God, I never want to stop!

If anyone chooses to anguish a Ambessa™ or discerning Horse™, you will not cure Covid-19, and "Don't eat or injure disinfectant," coming up with satirical article ideas which are too difficult for you to make, let alone to put on paper. Everyone knows that you are the best representation of a group which thrives on stu...
Supposed Signs of Life in The Pit: The Toike Investigates

ITSA PITEA
Dr. Bones Simp

In-person, not online - After returning from Zoom school, engineering students at the University of Toronto have made a shocking discovery - The Pit, an engineering cornerstone that was last renovated in the 1970s, is showing clear signs of an ecosystem. Specific indicators include raccoon droppings, various fluids seeping from dark corners, and occasional beady eyes watching residents from dark corners.

"When I’m in the pit after 7 pm, I start hearing noises," said student Teresa Pitt. After prompting her to speak, she answered her surroundings nervously. "That’s all I’m going to say about it."

Most students seem to be discontent about being interviewed. Several have run away, screaming, that they’ll be eaten next. A few have simply disappeared after dark. This was questioned. The traured bunch, however, have confirmed the rumours.

The Pit does have an ecosystem, and it seems to be a hyper-intelligent raccoon commune that spans at least ten generations. Speculations are still uncertain, as the animal droppings, various fluids in the pit area, and blood are being analyzed by the Toike investigative team.

A handful of students have stated that the animals were wombats, due to hearing their alleged shrieking sessions at 4 am. Others are convinced that the animals are pigeons because of "feces coming out of nowhere from nowhere."

"What complicated the investigation," explained Toike Investigative Team Lead, the newest executive hire from serial Team Lead, the newest executive hire from serial investigative stories, "is the level of contaminants interferring with getting proper results."

Seeing our baffled expressions, Toike Investigative Team Lead went to add, "even before the Pandemic, the Pit was riddled with-"

The Do’s and DON'TS of Online Courses and Exams:

EGGSAAM CHEETER
Some Editor

As my reflections got too lengthy, too giving way to my bad habit of taking 2 hours to write, I cut the first half into this tight little column. I was forced to inordinate my one year of exams I was exames online before happily getting which episodes had to be hidden (although granted, for a mere 3 months). Thanks to the Toike Investigative Team, the whole other article on how to effectively work from home (TLDTR: naps... so many naps). I tried to focus on good advice for how to ace those online classes and exams, once again (thanks Omicron you piece of shit).

So in the so-called anticipation of online school, I collated key information for all students (Note: these are mostly key points I have collated from eye witness accounts and people I may or may not have forgotten at 4am in the morning but you’ll never know).

Do: Full out course feedback

Now, course feedback can be a great tool to actually help students experience a better version of the course, and let the professors know student opinions. And boy, do I have some choice words and opinions for you, Professor [Redacted].

While student feedback is often a good course, you took none of it. Sure, you were taking too many extensions for the easier beginning of the year, but I couldn’t believe my eyes when you denied extension requests because I was too busy "getting paid" the night before exams. I complained, I wanted to offer valuable feedback to the faculty based on this terrible experience, and what did you do instead? A stupid out of 10 rating system with NO ROOM for complaint over my EXTREMELY VALID AND OBJECTIVE POSITIONS. CMON PROFESSOR [Redacted], YOU’RE BETTER THAN THIS!!

Don’t: Design online exams that are like the midterms for [Redacted]

I’ll never forget the midterm I took for [Redacted]. A stupid out of 10 rating system with NO ROOM for complaint over my EXTREMELY VALID AND OBJECTIVE POSITIONS. CMON PROFESSOR [Redacted], YOU’RE BETTER THAN THIS!!

Don’t: Design online exams that are like the midterms for [Redacted]

"What the fuck is a Cannon? You mean that tiny noise complaint that the exam analyser is always firing while people are trying to sleep? I was an ArtSci, remember? And also, I can’t stress this enough, I DON’T GO TO U OF T ANYMORE!

Don’t: Implement anti-cheat software

First of all, look, I understand that you followed the exact same lab procedure as the group across you, but for some reason, nature has decided to spit in your face. Hey, it happens, and sometimes it takes a village to raise your cGPA. So yeah just uh work collaboratively.

Do: Collaborate

Now, here, look I see you raising an eyebrow and ready to use this paper to wipe your dog’s wet butt, which would be a valid use of the paper, but hear us out. Sometimes, for some absolutely indefensible fucking reason, your code (which surprisingly looks like your friend’s) might not work while your friend’s might. Or maybe you should get the group together and let the professors to consider your requests. But regardless, it’s very compelling of the faculty, while we table users remain unaffected by the problems this poses to plebian desktop users. In my opinion, I think it’s unfair. And look, Professor [Redacted], you need to realise that we are not spending the same time studying for a 10% Quiz when we have a 30% midterm coming to crush us. Like, chill out.

Do: Work

Collaboratively

I guess I'm trying to make a guide for each faculty to consider and not something you can technically use as advice. But I see this piece as less of an op-ed, and more akin to the Commandments Martin Luther hammered in front of church doors. A guideline and a rallying call for all of us engineers back of every computer, Professor [Redacted]. I’m coming for you...

LOCAL TOIKE WRITER
GIVENS FOURTH AUTHOR page 5

Despite this retirement from satire, Vibrator intends to stay serious, and now I’m trying to write serious journalism, hunting at a potentially career switch to The Cannon, the Faculty of Engineering’s serious student newspaper.

"What the fuck is a Cannon? You mean that tiny noise complaint that the exam analyser is always firing while people are trying to sleep? I was an ArtSci, remember? And also, I can’t stress this enough, I DON’T GO TO U OF T ANYMORE!

AND NEITHER DO YOU! So just stop. And please stop breaking into my house."

Will Vibrator’s signature writing style translate well to serious journalism?

Don’t: Cheat

For legal reasons, the previous point was NOT about cheating on online exams.

So yeah, I guess these were some of my thoughts on online courses and exams, and I guess this is the last of my essays for the faculty to consider and not something you can technically use as advice. But I see this piece as less of an op-ed, and more akin to the Commandments Martin Luther hammered in front of church doors. A guideline and a rallying call for all of us engineers back of every computer, Professor [Redacted]. I’m coming for you...

Pick up the new issue of the Cannon and find mine out. What? Right, right. Sorry, go to

cannon.skule.ca
Dear Reader,

Thank you for stopping in this page, the last page that bearing the last page in the edition, to read the last page. The intellectual task of removing a physical object of a page is not easy. It might be slow, but it will move. We advice you to not move, lift and open the page upon the circumstances of every reader. The content of the last page might not be the last word with fact sheet and the might not be the full end, but it will move. The end will be on the next page. It might be the last page of the next edition, but it will move. The end might not be on the next page.

Sincerely,
Chief Attilator

-a-
I am a journalist and I have a confession to make. I have a gremlin living in my head, which makes Hospitality
and Arts more euphoric than Engineering.
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**JANUARY 2022**

**THERE IS NO CAT IN ALL OF SKULE TM?**

all. What is the sexiest of the Ancient World is at the Toike have tried news. Over the years, we of the Toike, Canada's What's up Skuligans!

**EXPERT**

Let's get right into it •

Happy frosh week!

in MCXXX because the because I didn't. And extra clothes with you university's old ass Victorian child:

final message after sure.

exhilarating. University

Skule…

Sexiest continued from page 11

anything. Careful though!

The question mark in front of Off.

in all the Toike sword can

while the Toike sword can

while I was at the grocery store. Didn't even say do it all. That's right, the Toike sword may put as far as the Toike sword, we can it has but girth and, as, and a change. Just please come it, it can receive too back, while the Toike sword can

Um, so, there you have it only pitch. There's also it folks. The definitive the excitement factor of ranking of the sexiest nothing knowing exactly things in Skule™.

Now, to cut your heart out. Not when this thing will go off. Just make sure you get cut out according to some people who shall remain nameless.

The Toike sword is by my party. Many of us think that you are going to be around. jaime, sure got out quick. Just packed up one day while I was at the grocery store. Didn't even say goodbye. Just left a note from you may put so as, as the Toike sword, we can it has but girth and, as, and a change. Just please come it, it can receive too back, while the Toike sword can

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**The Cannoneer**

**1) The Cannon**

The top spot on this list goes to the object that can cause the most destruction. The Toike sword is over three feet long. It is heavy and it has girth.

**2) The Blue and Gold Committee Tools**

Anyways, coming in third place is the Blue and Gold Committee's impressive collection of tools. With such a wide selection, there's something for everyone, whether you want to get drilled, sawed in half, screwed, hammered or some other tool-based sex play. Unfortunately, the variety of options is what keeps this entry out of the top two as we're really looking for something to use around and don't care about anyone else's feelings.

**The Toike Sword**

Ahem, coming in at number 3 is the Toike sword, which so far has not been able to put on this list by said sword's owners, who just can't even think that. Yes, this sword is over three feet long. It is heavy and it has girth, just putting everything into account. Careful thought! It's sharp. Sharp enough to cut your heart out. Not when this thing will go off. Just make sure you get cut out according to some people who shall remain nameless.

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Opinion: The Truth About The Cannon

CONUNDRUMella
Cannon Confusion

I have a confession to make. In my many many years of writing columns, and many more as a writer, I have never once successfully published a piece in the Cannon. Every time I go to submit something, I start second-guessing myself. Is this piece too obscure? Will it get too many rejections? I can never tell what is going to happen. So I decided to come here to tell all the writers that are also nervously submitting to the Cannon about something that I have suspected for very long.

Nobody actually knows what the Cannon is. There. I said it. I don’t think I have ever met a person who knew what exactly the Cannon wrote about. Everyone just submits whatever they think is interesting. I believe that it started out as a genuine attempt to be a "serious" newspaper but whatever vision that they originally had has become so blurred that no one really remembers it. I think about it, there are three sections of the paper: Opinions, Skule™ and Student Life. All of them are so disconnected.

Even most of the articles are not related to one another. What do Space X and Piranh Week have in common? Probably just the amount of engineers causing havoc in both places. But do you see my point? Exactly.

This sounds nice in theory though I'm sure its practicality is nil. This is the world of rampant capitalism, gross overpopulation, and excessive pollution. Our natural resources are used up and we're left with the current predicament of being unable to make a living. But, dear readers, I have a much simpler answer to this question which conveniently puts all blame squarely on one person – which also means that I don’t have to seriously reflect on the issues of the society I live in and the steps we need to collectively take to aver the coming (inevitable?) apocalypse. That’s right, my friends, everything that went wrong in the past few years has happened because Jack sent his last email as Varsity Editor-in-Chief. Once this column can be vanquished, things will go back to normal. This was unnecessary, really. Their chocolate is hard - I mean stale. The real selling factor is the Olympic gold medal which they've won this year.
The first issue of The Cannon is published in September. The newspaper was published every week that the Tolke-Oike was not.

1978
The Cannon was mailed to every student engineering society in Canada, to Ontario high schools, and to several alumni. Regular content included Society news and technical articles.

1980
The Cannon (led by Co-Editors Ashkan Parcham-Kashani and Luke Householder) ran their cannon skule.ca website for a full school year as the online source of news around Skule, but also published 1 printed issues for distribution (Friday/September, January, and Post-Election Elections/April).

2013
The Tolke's Editor-in-Chief battles the Cannon's leader to the death, and emerges victorious, eliminating any semblance of wholesome opinions and real news, because the world has become satirical enough to be categorized as material for the Tolke-Oike.

2022
The Cannon publishes 2 issues, then mysteriously disappears from the face of the planet. Neither of these issues is actually every distributed, and subsequent issues are cancelled or postponed until writers can slot out enough content to fill 16 pages.

2028
The Tolke-Oike takes over the faculty by possessing Dean Yip, and Skule is officially renamed the Tolke-Oike: Engineering's Satirical Engineering Program. A new era begins.

2077
The Engineering Society identified the need to expose the faculty's professional and technical achievements to the engineering community. They resolved to introduce a more serious newspaper to contrast the more humorous newspaper, the Tolke-Oike.

2079
The publication schedule became monthly, as weekly publications were too demanding for staff.

2011
TT1-TT2 and TT2-TT3 were noted as bad years for The Cannon newspaper, where publications were intermittent or lacking. Yenasser Nuh, VP Communications TT2-TT3, writes about the announcement of establishing an online Cannon as its front page. Troubles mentioned included lack of commitment from staff members to dedicate to a regular publishing schedule, possible dying readership of printed issues as changing times called for easier online access and social media integration, and the disappearance of TT2-TT3 Editor-in-Chief (EC) Vijay Unnithan from his responsibilities.

2025
The seed of corruption of the Cannon's past 3 members grows within the tolke, and internal conflict emerges, waging out an all-out war that Mario themselves has to step into.