



CHOOSE YOUR OWN ISEKAI: OR WELL, A SORT OF ISEKAI.

worthy don't worry) - we know for a FACT that those are the only 5 thoughts people have, ever. Your number determines the world you've been transported to... Here they are, loser.

1. Classic Isekai - you'll have a harem of your own, you'll be the protagonist, you'll have so many titties in your face. Go you.
2. Some competitive thing - there's gonna be a tournament arc and you'll have to study for it like the giant nerd you are. Probably My Hero Academia.
3. You're greedy - so yo'll either reincarnate as a villain, or get stepped on by some serious mommies. Kakegurui-stylez.
4. Eh, also your classic sad nerd trope, but because Jackie is giving, we'll give you a chill Barakamon experience. That or Attack on Titan so you like living.
5. Fullmetal Alchemist. Go to therapy.

(okay to be fair we have yet to see a single truck but run with us here) could pose quite a danger. Out of the corner of your eye, right as you step into the stoney street, you catch a glimpse of light reflecting off a mirror. You don't have time to take a step back, even if you can hear your friends screaming "no! That's not the UTM Bus! They won't pay for your tuition! ITS TRUCK-KUN" and right as you compute how fantastically fucked you are (does this count as not dying a virgin?), you have one, final thought.

IF YOU THOUGHT...

1. "Holy shit I hope I cleared by browser history"
2. "Why did I even study for that midterm?"
3. "Are they actually not going to pay for my tuition?"
4. "Finally"
5. "MOM!"

If you thought of literally anything else, you're lying to yourself and to us. A really intense ouija session spent communing with over 3 ghosts (data trust-

fuck as a corpse ew. What would that even be? Reverse Necrophilia? Live-crophilia? Hmm.) how the all-seeing eye of Jackie-sama (her name rhymes with "God" for a reason) (sometimes I wonder, do I like using parentheses for stylistic purposes, or am I just inept and parentheses are a cheat code to having a monkey brain that spans 27 different realms?) - how Jackie-sama will determine your destiny. Well, answer the question at the end of this stupidly dragged-on scenario:

You're frolicking on campus, sprinting towards SF because it's past 6 p.m. and the doors lock and you can't see the stack of Toikes propping the door open from across the street. Now, you've heard about the protests at Queen's Park, maybe you've even bitched to your friends about the increased police presence which has inhibited your ability to publicly urinate. But you haven't internalized what the protests mean - how, maybe, having a gajillion trucks

cluded striking a deal with a higher demonic presence, and though we have recently been informed he is now licking the doll-like toes of a certain Phantomhive boy, the conditions were clear: the Toike Oike is to serve as the bridge between life and afterlife. A limbo, of sorts.

So strap on- no, god, not your custom Gojou-Sama strap-on, put that shit away. Jesus, this is why you died, remember? Well, that and the truck. So get yourself comfortable and hold tight: throughout this issue, you'll be able to choose your adventure. It is time, dear reader, for you to choose your fate for the first time in your life - no, going into engineering because you want to "make the world a better place" wasn't anything more than your parents brainwashing you. Who are you kidding? Get ready to enter your own Isekai, or if you're uncultured: travelling from the known to the unknown.

Now you may be wondering, you decaying fucking corpse (no you don't

Schnauzer-sama
Toike Deity

Well, there you have it!

You're dead.

No no, this isn't some elaborate prank to get you to lower your guard and have the author throw an innocent squealing UwU maiden your way for her to conveniently land, titties out and skirt hiked up, on your unsuspecting face. God, that'd be kind of fucked up, don't you think? No no, this is the afterlife, not some low-budget shounen.

Now, I know what you're thinking, "what the fuck? I thought hell would involve a little less reading and a little more oil-frying, this is fantastic!" but don't get too excited; the Toike is nothing but a medium. It is much like how we tether zombie-like, joyless students to the University (and its finances) using an unending supply of crappy humour and half-baked puns. Over time the price of pushing a certain past issue to be published in-

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



B(K)ENNYYY

OPINION: COMEDY IS A TEMPORARY DISTRACTION FROM THE MUNDANITY OF DAILY EXISTENCE

actually does that anymore?! So, if you feel that your favourite anime was COMPLETELY misrepresented in this article, keep it to yourself. Oh, and also, we should probably do the normal 'the views expressed in this article belong to the writer and' yada yada yada. You get the idea. Just please don't sue us. Or do. I don't care anymore; I'm done with this shit in a few weeks anyways.

tertaining for a bit but I'm bored now so I'm gonna go.

Editor's Note: Okay weeb, listen up. We are really fucking busy with normal Skule(TM) shit, so we didn't confirm if any of what you just read accurately reflects the philosophy of One Punch Man. We also don't require that our writers have extensive subject matter knowledge on the topics they choose to write about, because what fucking newspaper

notonous agony of my daily life. Who knows? Maybe I have a natural gift for comedy.

... Oh, I thought of a joke for the pathetic little ants you call readers. Ready? Time is undefeated, and the idea that anything we do really matters is a lie we tell ourselves to avoid falling into a bottomless pit of despair?

... Laugh or I punch you. Thank you, thank you. Well, this was mildly en-

decision to waste precious minutes reading this... wait, what's this paper called again? I wasn't listening the first time. The Toike Oike? That's a stupid name for a newspaper. No, I don't care if you change the name.

Anyways, what am I here for again? Right, I'm supposed to be writing a comedic Op-Ed. I don't know why, but I guess it might distract me from the mo-

Takeyourpick Theyall-doit
Toike Anime Protagonist

Hello decaying corpses.

I would say I'm glad that you decided to read this Op-Ed, but honestly, I don't really care. After all, pretty soon, the paper or screen you're reading this on, hell, even you yourself will be ash and the universe will march forward, unaffected by your

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

LeftLogic

Right Raucy

SUGOI, DESU-NE? HONTONI SUBARASHI!

VS

FOR THE LAST TIME YOU CAN'T SPEAK JAPANESE YOU DUMB SHIT.

OH MY GOD! I just finished the fourth season of Attack on Titan! What a show! The story, the plotline, the animation... everything was perfect. I am going to cry. Anime is such a masterpiece.

Seriously? How are you finding this entertaining? It's literally just a bunch of kids running around fighting some weird skinless-looking dudes. And anyway, what is the big deal with anime anyway? Isn't it for kids?

How can you even say that? Anime is art. Don't you remember that time when we first found this anime? That glorious time when we were fifteen and Ron took us to the ground at school only to show us Food Wars. We had the time of our lives that night.

Okay but that was a long time ago. We are twenty-two now. Also, the Food Wars were terrible. No. I am not going to get carried away. You tell me, how am I going to explain all of these octopus posters to Emily? Just because of you, our human hasn't even invited her home yet. She is going to freak out and run out on us. This is a logical age for us to get down and what are we doing? Watching Code Geass.

No no no. Don't tell me you believe that. I love anime, you love anime, our human loves anime. I am sure Emily will understand the creative genius that is anime. I am sure she will love it. And... we can just leave out the hentai part. What she doesn't know won't hurt. Right?

You do this every time. I am putting my foot down. We have to do right by our human. And what is right is helping them get laid. Even if we have to sacrifice anime.

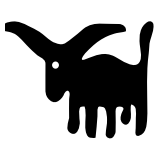
DON'T YOU DARE. Emily is going to love us. Oh, there she is! I am going to ask her to come over tonight! EMILYYYYY!

sigh Our human is going to die a fucking virgin.

TOIKEOSCOPES



ARIES



TAURUS



GEMINI



CANCER



LEO



VIRGO



LIBRA



SCORPIO



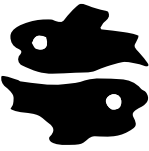
SAGITTARIUS



CAPRICORN



AQUARIUS



PISCES



ASK UNCLE IROH: IS THE ADULT OBSESSED WITH MY FAVOURITE GAME A VIL-LAIN?

Uncle Iroh
Toike Advice Columnist

Hi Uncle Iroh,

And, even if you find that this person is villainous, you shouldn't just give up on them. My nephew was once a troubled young man who many thought couldn't be redeemed. If the people around him had given up on him becoming a better person, he would have been lost and they would have missed out on a dear friendship. After all, while it is always best to believe in oneself, a little help from others can be a great blessing.

So, my advice is that you avoid judging this person before you get to know them. Even if it's a little suspicious that a grown adult is so engrossed in a children's game. And lured dozens of minors to their remote island without any parental consent or supervision. And plays with the children for peoples' souls. On second thought, this person sounds crazy, and they need to go down.

Good luck!
Your friend,
Uncle Iroh

Now, it is important that you don't assume anything about a person's nature before you get to know them. If you look for the light in a person, you can often find

He sighs in relief. But then, with a naughty smile Bobbie asks, "Freddie, do you want to watch it with me?"

I'm like, HUH?!? He's seriously asking me if I wanna watch ... that... with him?!?

"Bobbie, no, no. Thanks but I gotta go back to bed. Not really my thing", I lie.

"No, Freddie, you might actually like it!"

I knew university had perverted him, but not to the point of being so open about it.

"Come in for a second, I want to show you this awesome scene from episode 10".

What the FFFFF?!!?!?!? This horny man has watched 10 full episodes!!

Sincerely,
John (again, not a real name)

Hello John,

First, let me thank you for your letter. I haven't been able to share tea with interesting strangers for a long time, but letters like this have allowed me to experience one of life's true delights.

But he turned his laptop towards me and clicked play.

Suddenly everything made sense. The technicolor light, the foreign language, and the continuous orgasm noises.

He is not watching porn. He is just watching Anime!!!

BOBBIE'S NEW ADDICTION

Freddie
Toike Porn Addict

horny and confused. My heart sinks. Is little Bobbie watching what I think he is watching?!? I can't believe I just caught him. I need to leave. I quickly take a step back but I accidentally step on that noisy spot in the floor boards, and when I want to slide back into my room unnoticed it's already too late. Bobbie has already opened the door and poked his head out. He is looking straight at me.

"Why are you awake at 2am, Freddie?", he asks me in a salty tone.

What are YOU doing awake at 2am, you dirty little bastard?, I think. But I don't wanna make it awkward, so I control myself, and Uno reverse the question.

"Homework", he answers. "Is there a reason you were spying on me, Freddie?"

Shit, he realized. He keeps staring at me defiantly. Now this is actually awkward.

"Sorry, Bobbie. I just heard some... I mean, I saw some light and I was... umm... curious. But I'll go back to bed now".

He then looks down, and after a moment he looks back at me with an embarrassed smile, clearly knowing that I'm aware of the dirty deed he's been up to at this time of night.

"Please, you won't tell anyone, right, Freddie?", he pleads.

Being the nice and cool older brother that I am, and not wanting the poor kid to feel more ashamed than he already is after being caught watching the dirty, I tell him that it's alright. And I really do feel for him. Online university has created a generation of sexually deprived teenagers and they need a way to channel their hormones.

doomed from the start, and destiny would never let us do <ok I'm genuinely concerned for your health at this point> to each other. I was finally ready to put an end to my search and just buy a sex toy or something, but then I came across one article.

Manifesting. Apparently, if you think super hard about something, it'll show up in real life. I already spend so much time thinking about you (especially us doing <okay... this one's reasonable>), so that was a piece of cake. My strategy is to keep on going, and to boost my chances of seeing you, I've decided to write you a letter.

Rengoku, baby, come back. I'm waiting patiently for you. You just need to answer my calls. I'll do anything to see you, and no one else will ever do it like you - not Gojo, or Toji, or even Uzui (he can join though). Please, just send me a message. You know I'll be ready.

at least an unlikely ally, by finding some common ground, specifically, a goal you both want to accomplish or an enemy you both have to defeat. So, hit me with your best disgusting misinterpretation of my words. I'm waiting. Nothing? Oh, well that's a relief. So, yeah, this tactic works best when the thing you're trying to do is too big or hard for either of you to take on alone. NO, NOT LIKE DOUBLE-TEAMING A GIANT...you know what? That one's on me. I did not word that right. So, that's how you turn an enemy into a friend. Hopefully, by using these tactics, we can turn the world into a more loving place. NO, NOT THAT KIND OF LOVING! Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go drink until I forget this whole thing ever happened.

Find a common goal/enemy

Okay, the last one you pack of horndogs. Let's see what sick fantasies you twist this one into. Failing everything else, you can turn an enemy into a friend, or

OPEN LETTER TO RENGOKU

FlameHilt3000
Toike Simp (another one)

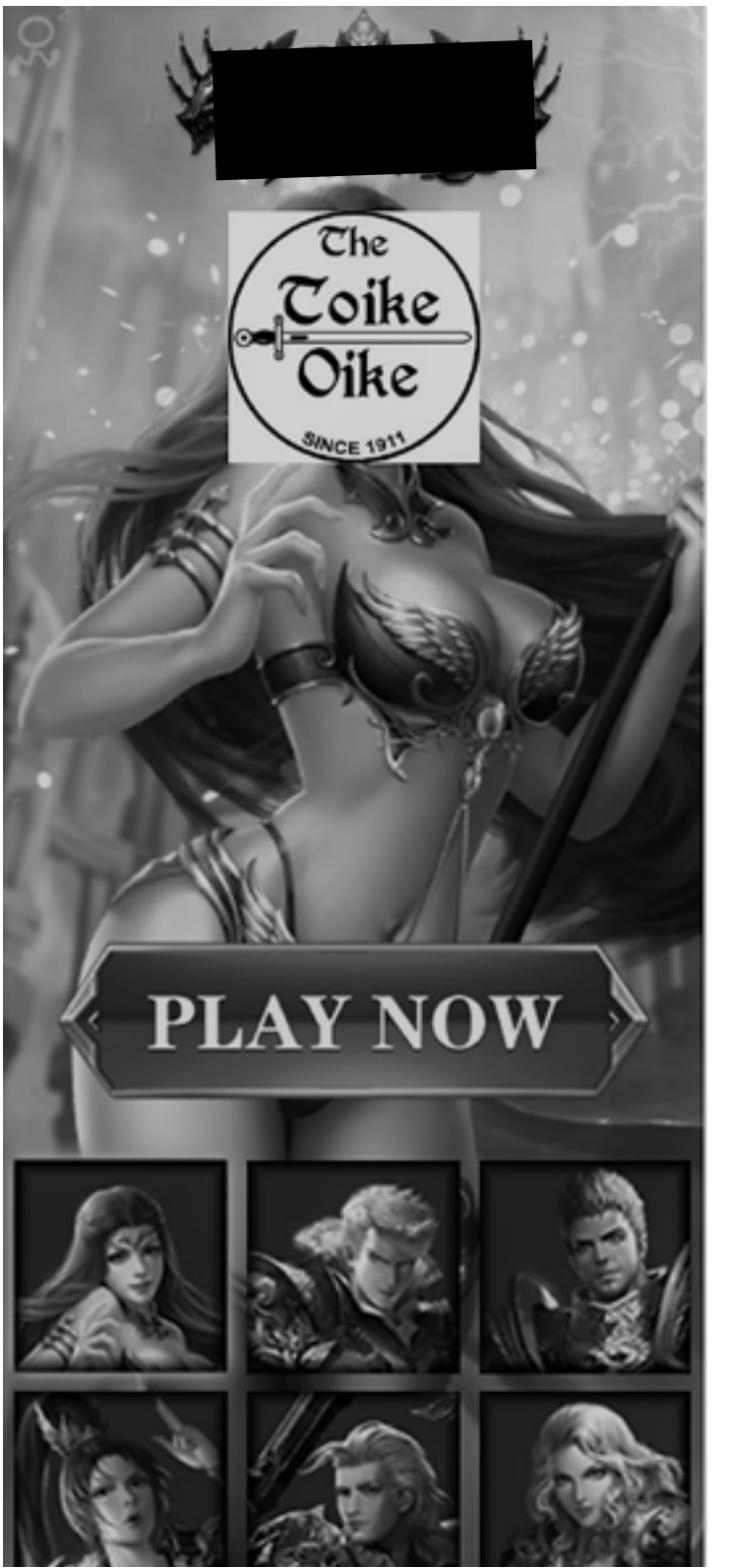
I fell in love with you on the twenty-first of January, 2018, the day Chapter 44 came out. I had seen you before, courtesy of scanlation leaks from a backend discord server that was translated by somebody who studied Japanese for 4 months. But seeing you in the officially released (2D) flesh?

I nearly passed out.

What got me was those beautiful, golden, gigantic orbs of yours. Then the plot progressed, and I learned more about your maniacal smile, lack of self preservation, and incredible grip strength. That's when I realized: holy shit, I want to do <redacted> and <oh my. definitely redacted> with you. And maybe <please find god>. Actually, fuck it, I would even do <okay you're a lost cause> to you if you let me.

turn a mind-controlled "enemy" into your friend? Easy, you just break whatever hold the true villain has on them and they'll be more than willing to show their gratitude. NO, NOT LIKE THAT! GET YOUR MINDS OUT OF THE FUCKING GUTTER PEOPLE! WE ARE TALKING ABOUT THE POWER OF FRIENDSHIP!

Defeat them in battle and earn their respect
I'm sorry for yelling. Let's just get on with the list, okay? Now, what do you do if your enemy isn't being mind-controlled into fighting you? Well, if you're dealing with someone obsessed with proving that they're the most powerful being in the universe, all you have to do is defeat them in battle and earn their respect. Now, this tactic is especially effective



HOW TO TURN YOUR ARCHENEMY INTO A NEW FRIEND

back while you don't try to kill each other. So, let's get into it...I guess...you know if you're not too busy looking for anime porn. WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT HAS ITS OWN NAME?!

Free them from being mind-controlled or manipulated

Let's start with an easy one here. Sometimes, the person you think is your enemy is just being controlled by a truly nefarious hidden figure. So, how do you turn your enemy into your friend? No, not the shadowy true villain, they're off-screen. I'll try that again. How do you

Takeyourpick Theyall-doit
Toike Anime Protagonist

Hi friends! Well, it's finally Anime Toike and that means one thing. What? No, it does NOT mean we're going to write a bunch of overly and overtly sexual articles about schoolgirls and squid. What the fuck is wrong with you people? No, it means I finally get to tell you how to turn your worst enemies into your best friends. Or, you know, at least people you can tolerate that tolerate you

testing nukes and it malfunctioned during production, it’s the fault of those that ordered its production: they goofed. Marley views us as objects that deserve to be destroyed anyway so we’re good.

Sure, there may be some casualties should this happen, but really they’ll have the chance to run. Like just leave... I can only put out 3 walls worth of the large fuckers anyway, really if you can’t dip before seeing them coming that’s on you. Like you’re gonna feel the quakes, it aint that hard to avoid.

That’s neither the here nor there though. Even if they do kick the bucket, it’s pretty clear that these guys are just Nazi ripoffs. Internment zones, forcing people to die in combat, non-stop racist propaganda: and for what? Oil. Psh seen that one before. Try something original next time, fuck outta here with that. Something has to happen in order for there to be some change.

If other countries get hit by this, my bad, I got this kid I kinda gotta vibe with to make this happen, and whatever they say goes. Look—if you somehow make it back to Paradise, drinks on me.

All in all I just want to ask the questions you know? I’m not suggesting that genocide is the answer, I just don’t think we’ve found any bureaucratic process that has worked yet. Like I said earlier, if you’re going to abuse weapons of mass destruction and they malfunction that’s on you. You knew the dangers you were getting into. Just something to think about.

Not to mention, is it shocking if a biological weapon has a fault and destroys itself. If the government is

“DRESS BREAK” -ING DOWN SOCIETAL NORMS - HOW HIGHSCHOOL DXD REFLECTS THE CULTURAL ZEITGEIST OF OUR TIME

show made a conscious decision to combine both the violent removal of clothes for no apparent reason and removal of spells into a single move. I believe this indicates that the creators are highlighting how much our culture of modesty impacts society. Characters in this show care so much about remaining covered up that even the loss of a thin and tactically useless layer of fabric is equally disruptive to the wearer losing their very ability to fight and defend themselves. We put our need to maintain modesty on the level as our desire to avoid physical harm.

There is so much more to unpack from Highschool DxD - “Dress Break” is only the first in an array of interesting critiques on societal norms, and we could devote an entire issue and more to this show and still not cover everything. Unfortunately, something has uh... just come up... so I will leave it here for now.

doing so. I believe that in this instance, the creators of the show wanted to draw attention to the current culture of restricting information which is perceived as “dangerous” or “inappropriate” to students, which has been especially prominent in areas in the southern United States as of late. In the case of Issei, a student is attempting to simply learn more about a topic of interest, and is being prevented by a culture that states that we cannot have access to certain kinds of information because it is “not appropriate.”

Issei, in part to address this lack of information and in part to assist him in battle, develops “Dress Break”: a special and unique move which allows him to remove barriers both physical—like clothing— and magical affecting a female target. This has both offensive and defensive use, and what I think is particularly interesting is that the creators of the

this show poses to us as members of an increasingly complex society.

For those of you who may not have experienced this absolute gem of a show (everyone I’ve consulted can’t stop talking about how they watched it for the plot, so you know it has to be good), let me bring you up to speed. High School DxD is, as you can probably imagine, based in a high school and centres around the life and development of the main character, Issei, who is changed into a demon in the first episode. This status gives him the ability to perform certain magical moves as he fights with various enemies.

The character of Issei is passionate about anatomy—female in particular—and takes every opportunity to examine that of his classmates up close. This leads to numerous students referring to him as a “pervert” since, unfortunately, he often forgets to ask for permission before

Crazy Raymond
Toike Hoe-ra hoe-ra

The great writer Anton Chekhov once quipped, “The role of the artist is to ask questions, not answer them.” And even as our society has shifted and changed over the past century and a half, this quote still rings true. Even in recent fields of art that Chekhov couldn’t have even imagined(such as hentai) we are still forced to confront the unflattering reflections on society art can represent and ask ourselves tough questions like: “What do we value? and “What do we find acceptable?” There is no clearer example of this than Issei’s signature move “Dress Break” from the renowned anime Highschool DxD. I will deconstruct what makes this move and, more broadly, the character of Issei such an interesting reflection of the modern world. Then, I will look at the questions

will not take constructive criticism from the authors, no we don’t care about the “cannon” (except for that cool one that goes kaboom or the lame one that says thing sometimes).

Editor’s note: Since the submission of this article, it has been since revealed that the author is an infamous “fujoshi” - as such, the Toike Oike can’t actually support or fact-check any of the above. Not that, realistically, we would. But still. Love is love!

Black Butler, Ciel Phantomhive and Sebastian Michaelis: Daddy Issues on the street, Daddy Yes Please in the sheets

Voltron, Keith and Lance: From “neck and neck” to Tip to Tip

One Punch Man, Saitama and Genos: Discovering Cyborg Anatomy

Yuri on Ice: Come on. Duhhh.

TLDR: If you think they’re gay, they are secretly (or openly!) in love. No, we

have a Shadow Realm? Then where did Grandpa’s soul go when Pegasus first battled Yugi? Okay, so the original Japanese version had a World of Darkness instead of a Shadow Realm. It’s a different name but... same concept, right?

Oh? Well, if the souls of the losers of certain duels didn’t go to the Shadow Realm or the World of Darkness, where did they go? THEY DIED?!?! Like, if they lost a children’s card game...THEY JUST FUCKING DIED?!?! WHAT THE FUCK!

So, ok... the Japanese version and the manga...they were for older kids, right? Like teenagers?

IT WAS FOR KIDS TOO?!?! There’s no fucking way, there’s just no way. You’re lying to me. And I’m gonna prove it...by watching the subbed version. No, you know what? I don’t trust the subs either. I’m gonna learn Japanese and just watch the original anime and prove to you that the Shadow Realm wasn’t invented by Western censors to avoid teaching children about death.

[SEVERAL MONTHS LATER] I am now fluent in Japanese. I have watched the entirety of the original Yu-Gi-Oh! series. And all of Yu-Gi-Oh! GX. And I read the manga. None of it mentions a Shadow Realm. Just various causes of death. Saw blades. Sudden drops from extreme heights. Spontaneous vaporizations of entire people. No Shadow Realm. Just death.

なぜ彼らは私にこれをしたのですか

As you can tell, I love Italian food.

Last but not least, the thing that started the series:

Gotcha Pork Roast - Ep 1



Potatoes, bacon, and a shit-ton of bacon fat. Sounds like a party (in an OR after bypass surgery but #worthit.)

HOW TO ESCAPE THE SHADOW REALM

Max Horsebird
Toike King of Games

So you got sent to the Shadow Realm, eh? We’ve all been there. Maybe you activated the wrong opponent’s trap card. Maybe you needed more training. Or maybe you just didn’t trust the Heart of the Cards. Well, I’ve got some good news for you. Because, regardless of how you got here, I’m gonna give you the tools to get yourself out. Well, the first thing you need to know to escape the Shadow Realm is...well, yeah, I watched the dubs. That’s what they showed on TV when I first watched Yu-Gi-Oh! as a kid. Why? WHAT? What do you mean the original Japanese version didn’t

TOIKE SHOWER THOUGHTS: ARE THEY BROS OR GAY LOVERS?

Gay Tower
Toike Marine

My Hero Academia, Eijirou Kirishima and Katsuki Bakugou: Also Gay Lovers

Attack on Titan, Levi Ackerman and Eren Yeager: Yep, Gay.

Haikyuu, literally any pairing: Oui ils sont amoureux

Free, Makoto and “Haruchan”: The pool isn’t the only wet thing in Haru’s uh Haru’s... mouth? Yeah. They’re in love.

Ouran High School Host Club: Hikaru and Kaoru: Twincest is Wincest

kids? Is it the anime industry dipping its greedy little paws into the cinematic practice of queer baiting, or could there be, deep down, some greater form of representation at work? Cast your confusion aside and dig in: the Toike Oike will reveal some common perplexing characters and whether or not they are, in fact, bros or gay lovers.

Banana Fish, Eiji Okumura and Ash Lynx: Gay Lovers This one is a no-brainer, and frankly is only on this list because, fuck you author of this.

7 FOOD WARS FOOD I WANT TO EAT

Gordon Ratatouille
--kun
Toike Marine

apples, and I don’t give a fuck about risotto. But apple risotto? Sign me up.

Jōichirō’s Ramen - Ep 16



I love ramen, and I will risk heart disease for it every single time. The fact that this ramen is healthy means I can spend more time eating before I actually get heart disease.

Tempura Don - Ep 50



Deep frying a frozen egg? I like living life on the edgeSounds dangerous. Let’s do it.

Three-Layer Semifreddo - Ep 28



gines locomoting (if you get what we mean), to start rocking what you’re rolling - 7 food wars food you wanna eat. And maybe a bit more than eat. Trust.

Chaliapin steak - Ep 7



Honestly, I don’t really eat meat, but I will gladly sink my teeth into this tenderised oniony goodness.

Naporitan Curry Fettuccine - Ep 22



Bro. It’s curry and pasta. Fuck yeah.

Apple risotto - Ep 16



I don’t give a fuck about

Throughout the years, animation has seen gargantuan advances. Makoto Shitai, director of films such as Weathering with You and Your Name, is just one of the many modern directors to create such innovative, delicious graphics. “I would do anything to fuck those raindrops,” commented a viewer to the Toike Oike on their way out of the theatre. “Like, seriously, they’re fucking sexy. Is it obvious I haven’t gotten laid in forever? God, I hate engineering.”

Yet, the crispiness of these graphics has not been such a recent development. Sure, some (weak-minded) viewers may think it started at anime titties, whose juiciness defines how good an animator is, or even the thickness of droplets when characters cry. We at the Toike Oike only have this to say: Wake Up Sheople - the one true defining trait of Japanese animation is its succulent, sexy food.

That being said, here’s an itemised list we have put together to get YOUR en-

toike oike x
SUDS x
SKUP

FOLLOW:
@THETOIKEOIKE
@SUDS_BAR
@SKULEKUP

PRESENT

MAID CAFE

UOFT ENGINEERING'S FIRST EVER

WHO: THE SEXIEST PEOPLE IN SKULE(TM) (AND UH SOME PEOPLE WHO MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE BEEN STRONGLY ENCOURAGED TO. LISTEN, IS IT FETISHIZING MAIDS? THAT'S NOT THE POINT HERE. DRINKS, CONTESTS, AND PHOTOBOOTHS GALORE!

you're invited!

WHAT: SKULE'S FIRST ANNUAL MAID CAFE! UNLESS IT'S A FLAMING DISASTER - IN WHICH CASE IT'S SKULE'S ONLY MAID CAFE.

WHERE: THE PIT/SANDFORD FLEMING BASEMENT

WHEN: MARCH 18TH, 2022, AT 6 P.M. BABY.

WHY: WHO DOESN'T WANT TO BE SRVICED- UH, SERVED BY HOT(?) PEOPLE IN MAID OUTFITS AND POTENTIALLY CAT EARS? I MEAN, CMON.

TOIKEMAN

HOW: THAT'S... THAT'S A GREAT QUESTION ACTUALLY.



SUDSMAN

RUB YOUR FACE AGAINST THE PAGE FOR NSFW VERSION TO BE REVEALED

4. Itachi - Naruto



Itachi just makes me cry for the men that exist in real life today because they can never compete with him. He is a man written by a woman. His kind and soulful ways always melt me. How does one look so soft and then go on to kill multiple people in one go? That duality is what we want. Please protect me forever.

5. Lelouch - Code Geass



This specimen here is the definition of a toxic simp. For the life of me, I will end up slapping him multiple times a day, but does that turn me on even more? Yes. And let's be honest, after that final episode? Everything he did is warranted.

DISCLAIMER TIME!
WOOHOO.

The images used do not (unfortunately) belong to the Engineering Society or the Toike Oike. Would we love to own thse fine pieces of juicy juicy ass? yeah. Duh. But for Brohath's (VP Communications- in charge of approving everything) mental health and pathological fear of copyright, we just wanna tell the world that uh, yeah, this isn't ours so don't sue us.

know I am right. The man is talented as hell because I am pretty sure you're not called "humanity's strongest soldier" for nothing. And the way he comes onto the screen all cold and dapper in that grey uniform, he fucking knows he's breaking some hearts.

2. Kakashi - Naruto



I burn. I pine. I perish. The reason why he is on this list is close to infinity. But, to summarize, he is a badass, he trained Itachi Uchiha, he knows his way around ninja dogs like a fucking boss, basically created lightning Jutsu and looked amazing doing it. Need I say more?

3. Gojo - Jujutsu Kaisen



The man's got drip, he's got swag, he's got game. Have you looked at that face? It could make a straight man gay. He is such a unique shonen mentor that it's almost impossible not to love him. From his relationship with Getou to his ideology and that sassy arrogance, I want everything

EXCLUSIVE: JAPAN'S #1 SERIAL KILLER REPENTS, STATES "THIS IS NOT WHAT OUR FREEDOM CONVOY IS FOR" WHEN PROMPTED ABOUT VACCINES

a lot of mass murderers can say that, do you? I've taken the lives of really boring characters that had no chance of living a bully-free life here anyway, so transporting them to a different world via irreparable corporal damage was a favour to them."

If only truck-kun was as good at avoiding pedestrians as he is questions. Unfazed by what seemed like a tangent, we placed Truck-kun in "park" and pressed his oil for answers.

"No, no not there - nghhn! Fine! Fine! So you see, because I don't want to regret who I kill, I figured his rally full of bigots with questionable flags and racist propaganda was a good place to, you know. Hunt. There, I said it. This "anti-vaccination" bullshit is not what Our Freedom Convoy is for."

As we watched Truck-kun roll away into the distant crowds chanting "my body my choice," we hoped for better days, for more hopeful ones - where a serial-killing truck were not the seemingly saner choice of morality in a crowd. Sayonara, Truck-kun.

table daddies have plagued the dreams of many a human and continue to do so. In any case, happy reading.

1. Levi - Attack on Titan



Levi, my beautiful Captain Levi. He is basically a Japanese Mr. Darcy and you

er has migrated to Canada.

You know him by many names. The Flashback Finalizer. The Monologue Metabolizer. The Isekai Reincarnator. That's right - it's Truck-kun.

Truck-kun passed a wiper over his windshield, and honked on "Listen, I didn't want to be a killer. I suppose, at the end of the day, it's about who you are at your core - and beyond the exhaust valves and lubricated pistons, this is what I am, a killer. But I'm not a fucking anti-vaxxing idiot, and I want to make that clear."

This seemed like a bold claim coming from the monster responsible for tearing families apart and creating a bunch of boring main characters who would consequently be transported into an alternate universe in which every female character has big titties and drools over them, so we pushed on. Why participate in the Convoy in the first place?

"Look man," Truck-kun's engine purred sheepishly, "I'm not upset about who I've killed - I don't think

Vae Reeant #69
Toike Pedestrian

Queens Park, 2022 - Canadians have finally had enough. Hundreds (?) have taken up their trucks and honked their way across the country to protest justifiably ridiculous regulations that seek to - scoff - protect citizens. Widely acknowledged by people who have not cracked open a single history book or Wikipedia article ever as one of the most blatantly dismissive cases of human violations to date in Canadian history, the vaccine mandates have finally shed spotlight on groups that have, quite frankly, always had the spotlight anyway. Yet, throughout these tumultuous moral dilemmas like "woah, should I put on this thing that is mildly inconveniencing me but saving others?" and "man, I just wanna bang without protection, but COVID though :(" a hidden party has not been yet acknowledged. The Toike Oike team, however, gathered together 3 bags of Trail Mix and a collective half (1/2) of a brain cell to unearth this exclusive interview with the Convoy's True Mastermind.

"Huh? Vaccinations? The fuck is that?" were the first words uttered by this notorious, infamous serial killer.

As a rapid Reddit search showcased, this individual is responsible for countless deaths (mostly because no one has the patience to count past 50). Though a catalyzing element in the police campaign to "Look Both Ways" and an unwilling participant in the fight to end jaywalking, this kill-

IN DEFENSE OF LIVE ACTION REMAKES

Joseph Skar
Toike Studio Executive

projects have all failed so far is simple: we need more well-known, preferably white (but I'm not really allowed to say that), actors in order to sell the project to audiences. How can you expect a project led by Justin Chatwin's Goku or John Cho's Spike Spiegel or Scarlett Johansson's Major Motoko Kusanagi to get anyone excited? Seriously, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

That's right kiddos, it's time we stop trying to make these no-name actors into stars and go with what works. So buckle up and get ready to be blown away by Timothée Chalamet as Yugi Moto, Chris Pratt as All Might and Vin Diesel as Saitama! I mean, it's not like anyone would ever want to watch a show with a bunch of Asian actors they'd never even heard of, am I right? What's that? Really? And it was the biggest show of the year last year? Well, why don't we just do that? Great, I'll see if Robert Downey Jr. is interested.

Balderdash! Honestly, when has more studio involvement ever been a BAD thing?

No, the real reason these

Alright, listen up all you weebos and waifu-hunters, because I'm only gonna say this once. Hollywood has a...not-great track record when it comes to live-action anime adaptations. I think we can all agree on that. But despite everything, I still believe in live-action adaptations of popular anime series. I just think that, to finally succeed, we need to understand why these projects keep failing. So, why do all of these live-action adaptations keep bombing critically and commercially?

Is it because Western culture seems to look down on animation as an inferior medium despite the fact that it offers creators the opportunity to bring their creative visions to life in a more complete and less tacky looking way?

Of course not! We have plenty of animated shows and movies here in the West. My kids love them. I mean, they're all a little too

BEASTARS SEASON 2: THE COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW

Joseph Skar
Toike Horus

and like ungodly levels of horny..

With these ~loveable~ characters to the great soundtrack (RIZ's cooking time is a BOP, and you will NOT change my mind), the fetish material (I mean, vore is canonical, so you know it's on the menu), to the great story about power, responsibility, discipline, identity, discrimination, confidence, friendship, love... Beastars has everything you need to have a great time. Give up your anime waifus, your skinny edgy boys, and your yanderes, because you were already interested in cat girls, so why not just take the extra step and go straight to furies?

Listen (I wasn't here for the furry toike so stfu). This is the future of anime. Beastars has something for every degenerate out there; Legoshi, the shy but very considerate guy who is super cute, Louis, a bratty power bottom (I WILL NOT ELABORATE), and a character type that I'm frankly surprised I haven't seen before: Juno, a yandere who's very feminine

We've all seen anime. It's the new mainstream thing everyone and their mom has seen Dragon Ball Z, Yuri On Ice, and My Hero Academia. That means it's no longer a niche thing to wanna get down and dirty with the 2D! And honestly, that's great and all, but now all the cool kids are simping over some new characters.

Say goodbye to anime himbos, tsunderes, and edgy pale boys, and let me introduce you to the second season of Beastars. Members of Toike have covered Beastars once before, and we'll do it again. All we can say is "Omg Legoshi is such a good boy just look at that tail wag he's such a

NOTICE ME, SENPAI <3

The Baby from that one
Jojo Episode
Toike Stand Abuser

broidered with my initials in blood-soaked thread that I have been meaning to give you. It's been in my pocket for the past 16 months, 12 days, 5 hours and 13 minutes, senpai, so it's started to waft its own special aroma - but I know you wouldn't mind, senpai. We are soulmates, senpai.

I knew it on that winter day and I have felt it every day since - like when you almost held the door open for me (curse me for freezing in place!), or when you accidentally elbowed me in the face during Wake Up (I haven't washed my face since), or when you left that hair tie on the table you were sitting untouched, just for me to pull off the red hairs tangled in it - undoubtedly as a gift for me. Neh, senpai?

I've been patient, senpai. I've seen you talk to other kouhais, I've seen you with your senpais. I've taken care of those pesky little scamps that lie between us, and even when I thought that I couldn't do it anymore, that someone would see me carrying the 7th body down Haultain alley, my love for you burned more brightly than the remains of those who would stand in between us. It isn't your fault, senpai. How could anyone not love you?

I sukki everything about you. Your chuckle, your face, your leather jacket, your obliviousness at the disappearance of those closest to you, your hot breath against my skin as you sleep, your choice of pillows and your inability to lock your apartment door, your pretty eyes - senpai, I would do anything for you. I love every day I lurk behind you. I'm with you every day, senpai.

Notice me, senpai, I plead silently. And use hand sanitizer, b-baka!

You rub your eyes sleepily, and I feel my heart skip a beat. Careful senpai, you haven't sanitized your hands yet. Your left eyelid opens slowly, pupils contracting as you let the sunshine envelop your hazel eyes, gold speckles flashing like tiny orbs that pierce my heart, eyelashes fluttering open. Your golden hair forms a halo around you as the sun radiates against the strands - shining nearly as brightly as my love for you. Your mask brushes over your freckles playfully, and the doki doki of my kokoro drowns out your words.

"P-pardon?" I manage to stutter - so clumsy and inadequate, so stupid, so inept, so helpless as your eyes pass over me. I feel a roar of desire deafen me, attenuating my senses, and feel my face flush at the realization that you didn't say anything - you haven't even noticed me, senpai.

How could I admit, senpai-sama, that the stars aligned on that wintery day under that lamp? Remember senpai, during the first snow, when the snowflakes seemed like sakura blossoms descending into my soul and inhabiting my body like uneasy butterflies, the first time we met? You had just rescued a kitten, and though everyone at school said you were cold, I saw you. The real you, senpai. The moment you threw that neko-chan over the gate of the house to rescue it, I knew that I'd do anything to be that kitty - kawaii-desu! I'd wear cat ears in a maid outfit, I'd bid on the Toike's kitten tail buttplug, I'd meow and purr if that would make you happy, senpai. Aishteruyo, senpai.

You sneeze, and my hand instinctively reaches for my "senpai" tissue, em-

everyone would have black umbrellas, my whole family would show up, they'd probably put a Canadian flag over my coffin and they probably would announce a national holiday after my death and they might even fly the Red Arrows throughout the city. I don't know, something low-key I guess.

Anyways, this article was a roundabout way to say that you should watch Attack on Titan. The benefits are innumerable. Firstly, you get to feel grateful for simply EXISTING. Doesn't that sound super EXCITING? Secondly you get to witness the absolutely magnificent unit that is Dot Pyxis. If you haven't seen him, then the name alone should convince you. Trust me, this man can literally say anything and I will devote my entire life and LEGACY to this man. I would leave him my whole stream of income—and that's saying a lot given I'm a Humanities student. Once you watch the series, you will feel the same, and you'll be grateful you watched the series.

Shinzou wo sasageyo! (I still don't know what that means)

WHY AMONG US WOULD MAKE THE IDEAL ANIME

acter who is given the task to kill crewmates, seen as the “normal” characters. Why must this be the case? Why is the imposter the one who is seen as different? As it is these types of questions anime explores, Among Us gives the writers and animators the creative freedom they need to express different viewpoints. The viewer may get a glimpse into the life of a so-called imposter, bringing to light the joker-esque character and gritty life they must face, opening up questions breaking typical boundaries of good/evil.

On the other hand, Among Us provides the perfect backdrop that gives less intellectual viewers the surface-level action they crave while still providing higher-IQ viewers with the thought-provoking strategic ballad between characters. The colorful and playful spirit of the game juxtaposed against the dark, suspenseful nature of the cat-and-mouse chase brings to light the struggle between societies and cultures, providing commentary on what it means to be thrust into a villainized role. Ergo, an anime adaptation of Among Us.

AOT: MY STORY

Human Itty
Toike Annual Art Sci

When my friend told me that AOT was all about giant titan humans eating other humans, I thought he was talking about something else... My friend recently got me into Attack on Titan and I have to say it's really changed my perspective on life. For example, it changed my morning routine. Now, every time I open my curtains in the morning, I have the fear that there will be a creepy, smiling 15 meters tall giant waiting to eat me. Not that there's anything wrong with that... I guess you're into what you're into. Having that image in my mind whenever I start my day really helps me be more productive at university. Does it make me want to live less? Not really. In fact, I feel like that'd be a pretty good way to go. Right? If I died by a titan, I imagine the funeral would be somber,

Sheen P.
Toike Jazzy Blues

shuffling, casual chair swivel Ever heard of the hit game Among Us? This strategic adversarial multiplayer game doesn't come easily to the layman, being full of twists, turns, and deceit. Only the most true of intellectuals (such as yourselves) understand the idiosyncrasies of Among Us, and so it lends itself perfectly for an anime adaptation. As esteemed Toike readers would know, anime explores the bounds of art. Splendiferous swathes of emotion and intricate and detailed characters fill the screen. The plot is complex; writers often disassemble complex topics such as the corrupting effect of power on one's hubris and the symbolism of the titty. By using fantasy species like elves and angels, writers often explore issues of race and class stereotypes. But how does this lead Among Us to being a perfect candidate for an anime?

Among Us provokes intellectual discussion on what it means to be different. The “imposter” is a randomly chosen char-

HELP, I WATCHED DRAGON BALL Z AS A KID AND NOW I THINK I MIGHT BE A WEEB

and no formal sword training.

DS and Xbox.

The weebiness doesn't end there. I've also spent hundreds of dollars on onigiri, Takoyaki and Japanese cheesecake...this week. I don't even like Japanese cheesecake! I find the texture confounding! WHY IS IT SO LIGHT AND FLUFFY BUT ALSO SO DENSE! AND HOW CAN SOMETHING BE TOO WET AND TOO DRY AT THE SAME TIME! ...Sorry about that. Where was I? Oh, right, my many weeb tendencies. Unfortunately, there's one more...

日本語が話せます

I just need someone to help me recover from this affliction. I just hope it's not too late.

HOLY SHIT, THERE'S A NEW SEASON OF DEMON SLAYER? FUCK RECOVERY, I'M WATCHING IT!

Eventually, playing Goku in a video game wasn't enough. I needed to be Goku. So much so that I started taking Karate lessons – I got all the way to purple belt. I even started gelling my hair up in a spiky way so I would look like a Super Saiyan – I already had the blonde hair. My fixation on Dragon Ball Z faded a little bit when I started watching Yu-Gi-Oh! and Yu-Gi-Oh! GX. But my transformation into a weeb continued as I found myself collecting Yu-Gi-Oh! cards – I still have them all, including a 1st Edition Level 9 Sorcerer of Dark Magic that would make Yugi Moto jealous.

Now, as an adult, I realize that I was on the path to becoming a weeb long before I even knew what that meant. I pretty much only watch anime and read manga. I have 4 Katanas

Name Killer
Toike Spelling Bee Champ

HELP!

Seriously, someone please help me, because, I think I might have made a terrible mistake.

I suppose I should give you a little more context. It all started when I was a kid. You see, while other kids were watching a giant purple dinosaur play with children – seriously, why was that fucker allowed within 500 feet of schools and playgrounds – or watching television-stomached demons dance under an exploding baby, I was watching Goku kick ass and take names in Dragon Ball Z.

Before long, I had Cell and Ginyu force stickers on my lunchbox – I was a bit of a rebel. This obsession grew as I forced my parents to get me Dragon Ball video games for my Nintendo

stimulated as Kirito has these last couple of weeks. But until then dear reader, I must bid you adieu! -Yours Fervently, the VSC



ing experience. However, I just could not pull myself away. And I continued devouring episode after episode of this show, as he seeded world after world. I couldn't stay away. It was as though I was trapped in a cage, waiting for him to... tend to me. I just wanted him to fly off and take me away. I only regret that he stuck to his guns and I never got to see how he would handle a weapon with a large bore and good size kickback. Alas, I suppose I can only dream.

Thankfully for my already fragile reputation, not to mention my GPA, my Crunchyroll free trial has ended. Thus, my brief but a certainly thrilling adventure into Sword Art Online must now come to a close. While I do sometimes catch myself wondering if I should have tried another Anime, I feel safe assuming that there are none as... fulfilling, as SAO, and so I don't believe I will be trying another in the future. So I will have to find a new adventure to keep me as...

thoughts with the group, it happened. I watched as The Black Swordsman himself gripped not one, but two swords, and could feel something tighten within me. As he drew them from their sheaths I could feel myself involuntarily drawing breath. And suddenly I lost control. As he hacked and slashed, all I could think about was how it would feel to have him split me. I could hear myself crying out for him, wishing he would beta-test each part of my body until he understood each and every function it had. It was only after a few minutes of this that I came to, and elucidated my situation. I realized that everyone around me was definitely aware of my transgression, given my not-so-subtle outburst and the fact that my shirt seemed to be repulsed away from my chest. Needless to say, I fled quickly.

Now, dear reader, you may think that this would be the end of my saga with SAO, after such an embarrass-

Virgin Sex Columnist

Lou Briccant
Toike Virgin

handle a sword of that length - the strength of his grip, the force with which he could thrust forward and price those monsters. I felt myself wishing he would subjugate me like he did that first boss, pounding it into submission. I was completely transfixed and was unable to keep the heat from my cheeks and the fire from my... well, let's just say lower reaches. I knew quickly I would have to keep my viewing experience in private quarters - who knew what sorts of stiff, steely delights Kiri-to could unsheath at any moment.

Unfortunately, I simply could not contain myself, and during a particularly unstimulating meeting, filled with a burning thirst that I just couldn't seem to quench, I decided to indulge myself. “Just a few minutes,” I said, “What harm could it do?” But just as, to my horror, I was called on to share my

Greetings and salutations to you, my most treasured reader. This month, I would like to take you on a journey through a new and positivity titillating part of my existence. For you see, as I was hunkered inside trying desperately to escape from the cold of winter, I found myself swept off my feet and sucked deeply inside a pleasure that I had only ever heard whispers of before, but has recently brought me no end of utter stimulation and euphoria. It fills up a hole inside me I didn't even know existed and keeps me warm through those cold, dark nights. I am of course talking about the wondrous world of Sword Art Online.

From the very second Kiri-to put on his gear, I could feel every nerve in my body tingle in a way I'd never felt before. In minutes I was in a frenzy - the way he could

POINT / COUNTERPOINT

Howl's Carpet (step on me hard-er)

HOWL'S MOVING CASTLE: MAGNIFICENT

The aesthetics, the colors, the ingenuity...oh my god! It really was a movie created for the angels above to drool over, what an absolute artistic masterpiece!! Name a movie more picturesque. You could honestly never.

First off, don't you dare call him 'the fire guy' - what the fuck, put some very deserved respect on his name, Calcifer. Second, are you saying that characters don't make up the essence of a movie??? It totally IS worth watching just for them! The vibes they bring to the screen are absolutely immaculate. I'd take a bullet for just a single strand of Howl's sensually luscious hair...I personally got to witness it through tears of docility when I watched that movie. *sobs* It really was single-handedly my life's most cherishable moment....and they both do that funny thing where they talk to the viewer..

Okay, not you gaslighting me into thinking that I didn't like the movie when I literally did. It was so worth watching. Keep your moronic opinions to yourself.

I...did you just have the AUDACITY to compare...what the actual fuck did you just say???

Caliper, Engineered Fire


NANI?! TOTALLY NOT - IT'S VIBES AND NOTHING ELSE.

Are you on crack? You genuinely wasted 1 hour and 59 minutes of your pathetic weeb existence. Literally nothing happens for the entirety of the movie. It has no plot whatsoever, and just because the fire guy's cute and Howl's like, literal eye candy, doesn't mean that the movie is worth watching solely for them.

I bet you were probably unconsciously crying tears of regret - as you are now - sitting there wondering when the world will collapse and push you into the void. Then you won't have to worry about convincing yourself that you actually enjoyed that sleazy debacle of a movie. How nice.

Well, if you really think a movie's worth is based only on its vibes, we might as well just watch Call Me By Your Name on repeat and pretend like we're in Italy.

WANTED



DEAD OR ALIVE

MARIO BAKER-SAMA

₪ 69 000 000 RUBLES

ПОСЛЕДНИЙ ВИД НАХОДИТСЯ В РАЙОНЕ ПЕРЕКРЕСТКА УЛИЦЫ
СОВЕТСКОЙ И КОСОВОЙ В ГОРОДЕ ИРКУТСКЕ ИЛИ В РАЙОНЕ
ПЕРЕКРЕСТКА УЛИЦЫ СОВЕТСКОЙ И РАЙОНА ПЕРЕКРЕСТКА

MARINE

ANIME E-OIKE

これが読めたらごめんなさい

The hum who reads the words written in this toike shan't die

If the cause of death is not specified, the person will simply pledge allegiance to the Toike Oike.

This toike will not take effect unless the writer has the person's face on a body pillow when writing for them.
Therefore, people having the same name will not be affected.

