VP Communications Not Recalled

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, (circa 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 Olke 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.
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 pipsqueak - 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 distribute them at some point in order to hold them at all (Trust the Trouker personally bringing them into grabbing one in the Sandford Fleming Pit does not count). Indeed, by breaking engineering, even do you-engineers know of the Cannon Newspaper? I was anxious, I must admit, that many of our characteristically witty jokes would be lost on those insensitive readers - and that in turn, we would fall from the extremely high pedestal upon which we have decided to sit our top-tier issues on. Fear not, my darlings, for we have equipped our Toiking Page with the necessary information on the lesser Engineering Paper (your words, not ours. There can only be one #1 #Science 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 two issues, which places you above and beyond #1 Cannon) I digress.

The point is, feast yer eyes, 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 (MECHET3) 2T1 - 2T2 Toike Oike Editor-in-Chief

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

Daddy Brohath Never Pays Attention To Us

A Disgruntled Cannon Writer

EVERY SINGLE MONTH we at the Cannon submit piece after piece of lovely journalism to be approved by the daddy of communism. 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 loved well. 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, VP Communications

Just wanna get his attention sometimes, y’know? A little fatherly love, play some catch...man it’s been 18 years and I still miss him...toike.skule.ca cannons@skule.ca

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, (trust us) (don’t ask him though)
"The Skule" Band is not inclusive or diverse, and I wish it would stop masquerading as such.

Interviewer: Mr. De Angelis, wait, this doesn't need to be jotted down - don't give this not good to print, damn.
De Angelis: Alright peace

As seen in the interview above, conducted separately from this article, there are 3 positions for "band leaders": senior band leader, junior band leader, and drummer major. Note: The Cannon has also discovered numerous spelling, as we scoff upon typos and misspellings in general, and our Editor-In-Chief is meticulously catching them.

WHAT’S "SEX"?

Virgin Sex Columnist

ANASTASIA FERRITE
Horny Employee

Disclaimer: The following contains sexually explicit material. Any reference to human sexuality has been censored and it is very possible that the writer really just needs to keep it in their pants.

Warmest welcome to you, dear reader! As my work term is coming to fruition after a temporarily thick 4 months, 2 days, 4 hours and 27 minutes, I must impart upon you the countless... skills I learned during my time working an absolute back-breaking job. I will exclusively disclose absolutely everything I can about my precious Pey experience, since it was incredibly tiring... every sorid, hard-earned 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 SCC, was apparently exploiting me for more money. There were so many needs of the company, that I found myself fitting splendidly into the role of job hunter, like a salacious little lion cub.

Finally, after months and months of laying myself out to different companies with my wide array of professional dexterities, I found myself fitting within a small company that I can only describe as Ambessa Medarda. Being a 2022 graduate last year? Why did you pretend to be Chief? The de Angelis: Aight peace but how it would stop I don't think it's fair

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

Not a single minority will be seen in the leadership of the band, which I inevitably perpetuates the Whiteness in Skule. The "Skule" band is not inclusive and I wish it would stop masquerading as such. All three band leaders come from the same damn friend group, I am so sick and tired of this endless circle jerk of jocky in circles.

In my interview with De Angelis, I should want to get my hands on some hard hand questions.

Interviewer: So, can you explain the hierarchy for the Band for the Cannon's Readers?
De Angelis: Huh? Wait, is this for the newspaper?
De Angelis: Why did you pretend to be Chief?

In any case, like I said, my beloved centre trained me in the art of pleasing and servicing those above me in various scenarios: how to respond to your superiors properly to maintain your workplace pleasure, how to keep your managers happy and satisfied, and how to keep your place as a good little corporate employee. It was a very hard thing for me. I found myself fitting splendidly into the role of job hunter, like a salacious little lion cub.

In my interview with De Angelis, I should want to get my hands on some hard hand questions.

Interviewer: Mr. De Angelis, wait, this doesn't need to be jotted down - don't give this not good to print, damn.
De Angelis: Alright peace
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 potential signs of an ecosystem. Specific indicators include raccoon droppings, unknown fast organisms eating next. "A few have eaten next. " A few have eaten next." Have there been sightings of raccoons, and more flying feces are becoming a frequent occurrence.

U of T assures its students to "remain calm" as the issue of The Pit will be addressed shortly. Meetings about The Pit's renovation, expansion, or demolition will be held in any room optimistically. In the meantime, the hyper-intelligent raccoon commune that spans the floor area, and occasional beady raccoon droppings, various fluids interfering with The Pit were riddled with unidentifiable fecal droppings and suspicious creamy fluids seemingly originating from the Nud Room. It's hard to distinguish the New Stuff from the Old. Have you met the 1T9s? Their generation is friendly.

Since The Pit is being scrutinized by so many people, the unstable equilibrium between students and Pit residents threatens to fall apart. Missing classes, warning messages in broken English are written with Veda's butter chicken gravy, and more flying raccoons are a frequent occurrence.

U of T assures its students to "remain calm" as the issue of The Pit will be addressed shortly. Meetings about The Pit's renovation, expansion, or demolition will be held in any room optimistically. In the meantime, the hyper-intelligent raccoon commune that spans the floor area, and occasional beady raccoon droppings, various fluids interfering with The Pit were riddled with unidentifiable fecal droppings and suspicious creamy fluids seemingly originating from the Nud Room. It's hard to distinguish the New Stuff from the Old. Have you met the 1T9s? Their generation is friendly.

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

Most students seem to be in agreement (or being interviewed). Several have run away screaming, stating that they "had eaten next." A few have simply disappeared from the room. One was questioned. The braver 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 wombatm, due to hearing their alleged shrieking sessions at 4 am. Others are convinced that the animals are pigeons because of "feces coming out of the air from nowhere.

"What complicated the investigation," explained Toike Investigative Team Lead, the newest executive hire from serial executive hirer and Toike Investigative Team Lead, "is that we had to piece together the events of the last few days and piecing together the puzzle of getting proper results.

Seeing our baffled students and its neighboring engineering students will have to learn to coexist.

Do: Fill out course feedback

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

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 cP1Go. So yeah just uh work collaboratively.

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 more of a reason for the faculty to consider and note not something you can technologicallyachten 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 to back off of every tormentor. Professor [REDACTED], I'm coming for you...
Dear Reader,

Thank you for engaging with this page. The quality that sets this newsletter apart is its unique format. It is designed to provide you with the best possible reading experience. Enjoy the latest news and updates from the world of Ye Olde Mighty SkuleTN Cannon.

The Chief Attillator

January 2022

Point Counter Point
The Cannon vs. The Cannon

A somewhat regularly published newspaper offering a wide array of opinions around the University and within SkuleTN Cannon.

They have an edition every year, but who is it? Maybe Jerry?

Devout readership of those who need to hold the 26 doors open when no Toilets are available.

As you know, dear reader, the Toilets offer a price; a journalistic integrity and commitment to the public welfare is not an option. This is the leading opinion of two of SkuleTN Cannon's leading voices on public life.

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Disclaimer Note: The above written places may poke fun at the Cannon newspaper, but in truth Ye Olde Mighty SkuleTN Cannon is proud to have a newspaper that bears its great name. There is but one true Cannon, and it serves those who serve the SkuleTN community in its name.

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Which Chief Attillator Are You?

1. When writing at events are you:
   a) Always late
   b) Always right on time
   c) Always at least 10 times early

2. How approachable are you?
   a) I'm a human teddy bear
   b) I take people a second but them into a great time
   c) The wall comes up on me crossings

3. Your choice of alcohol:
   a) A fine whiskey or scotch
   b) A good beer
   c) Something pink with an umbrella

4. Your second favorite SkuleTN Cannon Affiliation would be:
   a) The Mithlas of The Mithras
e) The Mithras of The Mithras
e) The Mithras of The Mithras

5. How much do you like ice cream?
   a) Must be ice cream even in summer
   b) I occasionally indulge my flavor
   c) I'm always on a diet

E. F. Offices
C. A. 713-270

Congratulations; you are the enigmatic Chief Attillator of the mighty SkuleTN Cannon, a man of my own!

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This document contains a mix of text and images. The text is primarily in English and provides information about the Chief Attillator and the Ye Olde Mighty SkuleTN Cannon newspaper.

GRAEME LIN
Cannon Writer

I am a journalist and I have a confession to make. I have a gremlin living in my brain and he makes up everything that I write. It’s sad to say, but I am a fraudulent little writer. It’s sad to say, but I am a journalist and I have a confession to make. I have a gremlin living in my brain and he makes up everything that I write. It’s sad to say, but I am a fraudulent little writer.

The gremlin is all over the place. He is always reading my thoughts and making up stories. He is always thinking about things that have never happened. He is always creating new ideas and making up new stories. He is always making me feel like I am a fraud. He is always making me feel like I am not good enough.

But as a veteran frosh exec, I’ve seen enough to know. Once you notice frosh, you notice frosh everywhere. Since Frosh week, we’ve been running around Convocation Circle all day long. Convocation Circle is the worst. It’s a complete waste of time. Frosh week is not fun, it’s just a waste of time. Frosh week is a complete waste of time.

But Trinity!! You know, that’s how it works. You can’t be it! (I’m having fun with the roleplay here.)

Unfortunately, my sad little Victorian child, it is. University is a waste from a Frosh Exec continued on page 11

TRINITY GODIVA CANNON
Toileti Insider Finsh

Yeah, yeah. I know what you’re going to say. I’m a fraud, aren’t I? I keep going back to frosh week. Oh, Trinity, whatever shall I do?

And you’re right! I am a fraud. I am a journalist and I have a confession to make. I have a gremlin living in my brain and he makes up everything that I write. It’s sad to say, but I am a fraudulent little writer.

But Trinity!! You see, I’m not saying that you can’t be it! (I’m having fun with the roleplay here.)

Unfortunately, my sad little Victorian child, it is. University is a waste from a Frosh Exec continued on page 11

THE FLACCID TRUTH
JANUARY 2022

Why The Bnad Resorts To Thievery and Depravity: Conspiracy Unmasked

This is a real problem. I’ve noticed it in my own life. In fact, I’ve noticed it in the lives of many of my friends. We all know people who have been ripped off by the Bnad. They are a force to be reckoned with.

But Trinity!! You see, I’m not saying that you can’t be it! (I’m having fun with the roleplay here.)

Unfortunately, my sad little Victorian child, it is. University is a waste from a Frosh Exec continued on page 11

 Forge a story out of the text above. The story should be a compelling narrative that engages the reader. The story should be at least 800 words long. The story should be in the style of a young adult novel. The story should be in the first person point of view. The story should be in the present tense. The story should be in the third person point of view. The story should be in the past tense. The story should be in the future tense. The story should be in the active voice. The story should be in the passive voice. The story should be in the declarative voice. The story should be in the interrogative voice. The story should be in the imperative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice. The story should be in the subjunctive voice. The story should be in the indicative voice.
A Flosh's Guide to the Galaxy: From One Extrovert to Another

The Extroverts. Because saying “hypeness” isn't for all is a slanderous myth perpetuated by Big Squishmallow, to get you to buy more squishmallows by making you believe you’re one of those abominable introverts. Sadly, Flosh isn't perpetually hype: there is more to it than yelling, or chanting “This guy rocks!!” every time someone is TOTALLY FUCKING HYPE, or crafting Grammy-winning chants to cut your heart out. Not when this thing will go off. Just make sure you get out of there quick if you think it’s about to go. Jamie 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 on the counter much too early, as the Toike sword, I can it has bath and, as a change. Just please come in, it can receive too back, while the Toike sword can Um, so there you have only pitch. There’s also its folks. The definitive excitement factor of ranking of the sexiest, now knowing exactly things in Skule. Now, if you’ll excuse me, I have to go drink some water and take a cold shower and you should too. Maybe this time. I won’t end up sitting on the shower floor, a wine bottle in hand, hugging my own legs as I rock back and forth. Letting the tears get carried away by the shower water. Um, check back next month to see if you can top it? I still love you, Jamie.

GRAB A KLEENEX

In MCXXX because the in the words of my ex, I didn’t. And Convocation circle, butt ass naked through buildings, and bring still be present in your sexual activity with any of or death. The point is that the Cannon may not penetrate people who shall remain out of there quick if you will, as they’re can receive too back. While the Toike sword can consequent, that I even have one to the shower floor, a wine bottle or who have spent a straight, or who has spent who is an adequate re...
Opinion: The Truth About The Cannon

CONUNDRUMELLA
Cannon Confusineller
I have a confession to make. In my many many years of being a writer and many many 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 nervous about submitting to the Cannon about something that I have suspected for very long. Nobody actually knows what the Cannon is. There it said. I don’t think I have ever met a person who knew exactly what the Cannon wrote about. Everyone just submits whatever they think it is. 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. 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 Pizza week have in common? Probably just the amount of engineers causing havoc in both places. But do you see my point? Exactly.

Hello Members of Skule, I Hope this Op-Ed Finds You Well

DAN JACKSON
Toike flasherizer
Okay, I really don’t have the brain function to write some sort of witty or interesting or funny hook or nut graf for this piece (just pretend I did and get to the reason for this Op Ed).

The world is fucked! I think we can all agree on that, right? Why? You might think that decades of rampant capitalism, gross overpopulation, and excessive consumption of our natural resources made our current predicament somewhat inevitable. 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 avert the coming (inevitable?) apocalypse.

That’s right my friends, everything that’s gone wrong in the past few years has happened because Jack Denton, former EIC of The Varius, stopped sending me emails that he hoped would find me well. Since that day (in 2019, a.k.a. the last semi-normal year) that Jack sent his last email as Varius Editor-in-Chief, no email has found me well. COINCIDENCE? I THINK NOT!

Now, is Jack actually to blame? Of course not! He was clearly defending us all from the imminent collapse of the world. But it begs the question, have subsequent Varius Editors in Chief not hoped their emails have been well?

Why has the Cannon EIC not tried to send their emails via an electronic mail? (If they already do, I’m sorry, I’m not on the mailing list for obvious reasons). And, though it shames me to say this, why has this publication never sent well wishes to its mailing list?

Fellow Skuligans, if we ever hope to return to some semblance of normalcy, it’s clear that our campus newspapers need to step up and start hoping that their emails find us well. Maybe then, all emails will start to find us well again.

Editor’s Note
The opinions expressed in this article are those of the writer and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Toike, its staff or the University of Toronto. Although, we’d be lying if we said we didn’t think it was serious things and we did the funny ones.

Norm: Not the paper ya hozier! We’re discussing Ye Olde Mighty Skule Cannon!

Gord: That’s quite a mouthful, how come we got two different Cannons roaming around then?

Norm: Hi there. I’m Norm McNamara and this is my brother, Gord –

Gord: Howdy!

Norm: – and, today, we’re discussing The Cannon.

Gord: Aint that a bit of a conflict of interest?

Norm: Why would that be, Gord?

Gord: I mean, don’t we work for the competition?

Norm: I wasn’t aware anyone was trying to compete with The Cannon.

Gord: Sure they do – they’re extremely similar!

Norm: And how’s that?

Gord: Well I’m sure they’re both important

Norm: I’d imagine the latter was named after the former.

Gord: Seems like an open and shut case of copyright infringement to me.

Norm: Is that really necessary? I don’t suppose many students actually confuse the two in practice.

Gord: We’re both in the news business, but they work

Norm: You’re half right there.

Gord: And they’re led by a chief! Editor or Attiliator, they’re both got one!

Norm: Well, I’ll give you that one.

Norm: See! Exactly the same!

Norm: This has been Norm and Gord –

Gord: Maybe we should try working for The Cannon.

Norm: – discussing The Cannon
The first issue of The Cannon is published in September. The newspaper was published every week that the Toike Oike was not.

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.

The Cannon ran their cannon.skule.ca website for a full school year as the online source of news around Skule, but also published 3 printed issues for distribution (Frrosh/September, January, and Post-EngSoc Elections/April).

The Toike'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 Toike Oike.

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

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 Toike Oike.

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

1T1-1T2 and 1T2-1T3 were noted as bad years for The Cannon newspaper, where publications were intermittent or lacking. VP Communications 1T2-1T3, 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 more for easier online access and social media integration, and the disappearance of 1T2-1T3 Editor-in-Chief (EIC) from his responsibilities.

The Cannon Newspaper 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 shoot out enough content to fill 16 pages.

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