STOLEN TOKE



APRIL 2025

Mario's Rant

As many others did, I started first year scared, alone, frankly intimidated, and through a video game on my computer that some people in a group chat convinced me to try out. Never in my wildest dreams did I think that I would see the digital shenaniganery of SkuleTM played out in real life. I cannot believe how quickly these 5 years have passed.

As billionaire Taylor Swift once said, "It was the end of a decade, but the start of an age." I truly did have the time of my life these past few years, through all of the absurdity and innovation, with you.

This community is inspiringly resilient. It supports each other to reach new heights, supporting the ladder with each rung they climb, figuratively, and sometimes even literally. This year truly could not have been a success without its community. The support at each and every prank, event, appearance, post, and typo ridden email has been overwhelming. From my dear Ass, supporting me every step of the way, through stupidity, hardship, and success, to my Committee of ministers, cooking the most delicious treats and unwavering support, and to you, dear reader, for showing up, showing excitement, and caring. This year could not have been the year that it was if nobody cared. The time and effort and intention and enjoyment that has penetrated every aspect of SkuleTM is the reason that Brute Force Committee continues to exist, err... or not exist.

Do not let this waver; as the years pass, it is easy to become jaded and uninspired. This community and spirit must remain stronger than ever. In the renovation of the beloved Sandford Fleming Atrium next year, however long it may take, tradition and spirit can easily become lost. It is your duty to pass on the knowledge and excitement about what the SkuleTM community is to the next generation. Although ever changing and developing, the community is special, and is what makes a degree at U of T Engineering tolerable. I have no doubt that each and every one of you reading this will be able to contribute to the continuation of SkuleTM spirit, and further traditions as we continue to develop and adapt.

Oh and because this is supposed to be a rant, fuck you Campus Events. Enjoy the rest of this Stolen Toike, and when you're in the polls in the next few weeks, remember to vote for Mario for the Minister of Prime, Premier, Mayor, and President.

I will always be here to bounce ideas off of or give you a second opinion (mb@mariosbakery.ca). Don't take yourself too seriously, get out there, and go pull a prank! Never forget: we are always watching.

Love Always,

Mario Baker 2T4-2T5

A.K.A. The Minister of Tough Spirits



Ass's Rant

HOLY FUCK MAN. WHAT A YEAR THIS HAS BEEN. Boy, do I have some shit to get off my chest. Mario's rant was too touchy, too real, it made me feel good. But that's not a real rant. A rant should be angry. A rant should be driven by intense, blinding negative emotion. A writer of a rant should be so intensely angry they simply blackout, let their soul flow freely onto a paper and then submit it without even looking to see what they have written. And this, my dear reader, is not what I have done. But, those who have interacted with me know that when I have loosened my tie, sunk deep into a La-Z-Boy, and gotten a nice crystal glass of Lot 40 Black Label on the rocks and uncovered my drinking straw, I am full of hatred and vitriol and will shit talk everyone under the sun.



For starters, can we just think about the sheer number of things we've done?? It's exhausting, man. Like, all the way starting last summer with alumni reunion, to disorientation, so many many events during frosh week, and then the semester started. Always up late scrambling around campus like a little rat. And ok, like two fully choreographed performances with fresh new barrels for blacklight, and then SOMEONE decided, "Hey, like, we really don't make things hard enough for ourselves, so why don't we just DO THE MOST INTENSE SWEATIEST Just Dance song for Godiva week. Oh and by memory, too." So sweaty, so much effort. Then the metal teaching tree decorations and sticker contest and all the day events in March. Exhausting seeing that much new and innovative creativity coming from everyone. And so many other things I didn't mention. How could I forget making so much pit meringue? And like most importantly, everyone popping off and sending so many ideas to Mario and I. Like yeah, they're fucking GREAT ideas and we were so happy to go the extra mile to help where we can. But like, we really enjoy seeing what the community creates as well—you should keep this up so Mario and I can be so busy again. And Mario types with the beak of their hard hat, so like keep sending those emails and Mario's neck will get carpal tunnel. How easy do you think it is to write with a hard hat... thank fuck mario does the emailing lmao

Ok, not to harp on this community thing and all, but like, so many people come to our events. I love to see that

Ass's Rant

and it definitely motivates me to do a great job, every time, but it also makes me so proud of the Skule community. Y'all work TOO GODDAMN HARD, procrastinate your actual work TOO GODDAMN MUCH, and you need to go home. Have some goddamn Skule-life balance and go home. Please go home. I need to fill beauty and the beast. I'm begging you. I have your roommate hostage.

What, you thought I wouldn't mention the vending machines? This would not be a proper Ass rant without going OFF about the vending machines. Fuck you. IT'S ALWAYS FIG BAR THIS FIG BAR THAT. Have you considered that I love fig bars? Have you considered that? Have you? Ok, so the fig bar is actually a really great option in the vending machine. It has a good ratio of sugars, carbs, and protein to make you feel satisfied while actually giving you some nutrition and energy. Now pair that with one of the bountiful sweet offerings like perhaps an M&M's tube or Goo Gushers (?), and you have a complete meal that will take you through your studious nights. Anyways. Ahem. On a so fr note, yes, I know the machine is broken, and I truly am working to fix it. I'm literally getting a proprietary part shipped internationally because I care too damn much about the Skule community. And at the end of the early wee hours of the morning, where the fuck else am I supposed to get my nutricous-and-still-only-a-loonie oh-so-yummy-in-my-tummy buttered-to-perfection (but not overpoweringly so) Orville Redenbacher (sic) buttered microwave popcorn.

And to be honest, I'd have it no other way. To fellow ministers, and you the reader, my dear friend, an accomplice in our crimes against boredom: thank you for all that you have done with us. Through my time here, I've reflected on how truly grateful I am to be able to lead everyone from a position such as this. I will truly cherish the late nights, the early mornings, the hours spent perfecting plans for a perfectly fun experience. I have tried my hardest to provide for you what the committee has given me. It is a space for people to gather. A space for people to make new friends or strengthen existing ones. A group that will take your batshit insane ideas and roll with it. A group where we can make anything work.

As someone once said, "It was the end of a decade, but the start of an age." Now, with a new iteration of Mario and Ass born, the future of the Skule is looking ever so bright. Sometimes you need to take a break from the absurdity of the world. This issue of the Stolen Toike is politically themed, yes, but remember that in hard times, we should remember to laugh a little, make fun of the absurdity of it all. Care for yourself and your friends, and find enjoyment in Skule. Without further ado, we present Politioke.

Mario's Assistant / The Ass 2T4 - 2T5
a.k.a. The Minister of Military Drills

Pronoun Discourse

Take me back to 1453

Nicholas of Oxenforde
Knows how to spel

All these discussions of pronouns these days and everyone just makes up ridiculous issues about them and how they should not be used and whether they exist. Pronouns were different back in my day, and we need to bring those usages back. All this modern linguistic development and the English language has lost one of its most important pronouns: the informal or singular second person. That's right, I'm talking about "thee," "thy," "thine," "thou," and "thyself." Even the French have this over us. There are numerous benefits to employing the informal second person into the general vocabulary. One can indicate respect, formality, familiarity, intimacy, and most importantly, disrespect.

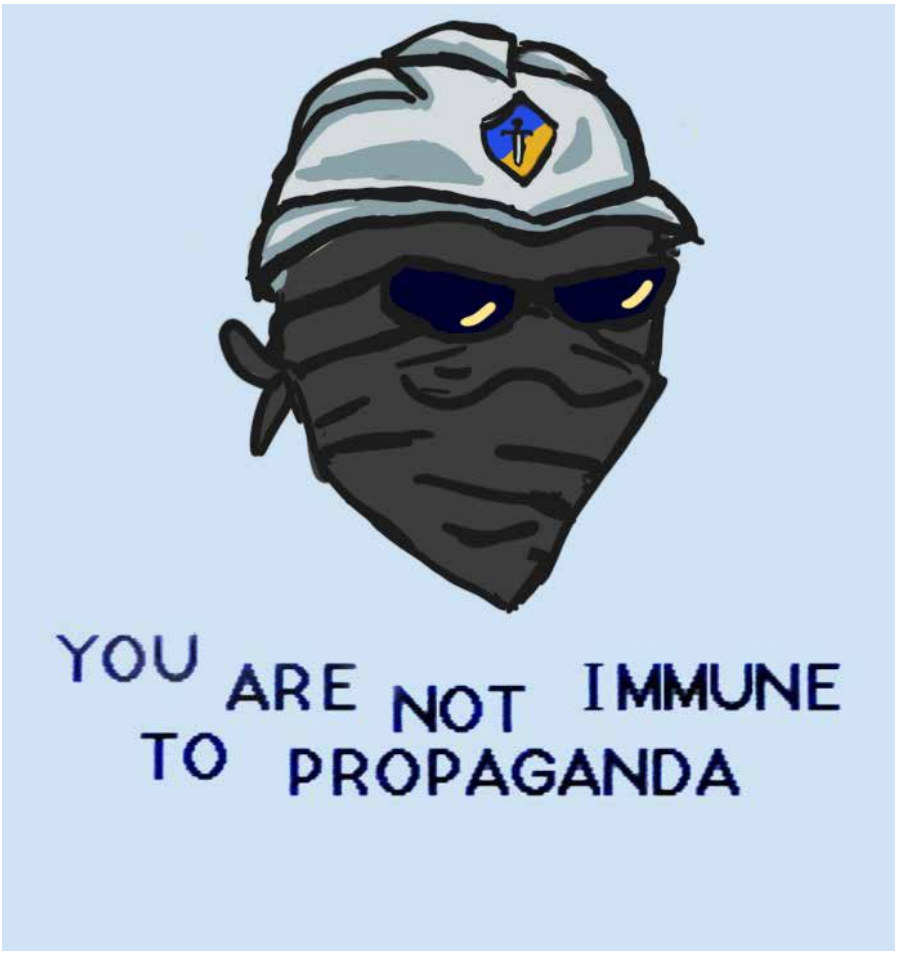
But first some context and history. From their earlier origins in Old English, "thou" was just for the singular second person and "ye" (in the subject form) for the plural[1]. This evolved into the use of "thou" versus "you" as indicators of status. The development of just "you" as a second-person pronoun was a result of changes in the class structure in England, as a middle class began to emerge during the 17th century[2]. Without a stark difference between the peasants and the aristocracy, there was a need for a use of a pronoun that would not offend when used by those of these differing classes. However, the juxtaposition of "you" and "thou" that we are sorely lacking nowadays is essential for highlighting formality as opposed to familiarity. Imagine referring to your boss the same way you refer to a close friend. Or the president in the same manner as someone whom you respect. With such stark differences between the ultra-wealthy and the rest of society, the pronouns that people use should reflect the amount of respect and formality owed to others. One can employ the different second person pronouns with new meaning for our modern times, such as referring to a respected coworker as "you" while an exploitative billionaire with an inflated idea of their status with "thou."

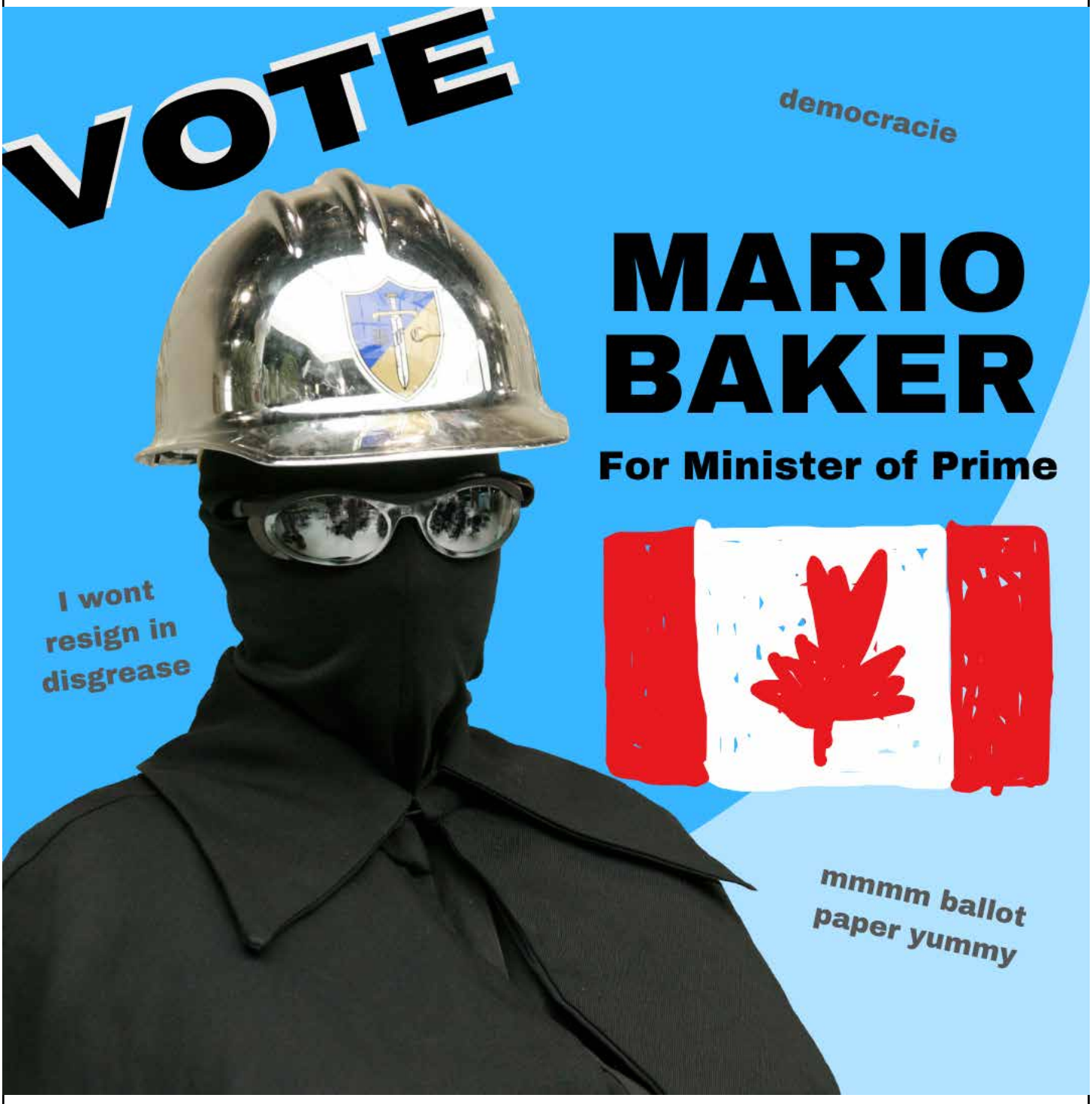
Using "you" and "thou" can also highlight intimacy with another person. Take, for example, Sabrina Carpenter's song "Bed Chem." The examination of this song with consideration for the distinction between "you" and "thou" adds further meaning to Sabrina's lyrics. In the opening verse, Sabrina refers to her (now ex, but that's another story) boyfriend as "you," singing, "you're friendin' me up so we could connect." At this point, she writes about their initial encounter at Paris Fashion Week 2023. She does not yet know the man about whom she will make a music video with Dolly Parton (that implies that they kidnap him after he cheats on her). However, the focus of the song "Bed Chem" is on her desire to have chemistry with him in bed, and later progresses to the lyric "Where art thou? Why not upon-eth me?" in the second verse. If one analyses this lyric with the perspective of "thou" as an indication of intimacy with someone (or a desire for it, in this case), this lyric takes on a deeper meaning. A meaning of not only Sabrina's desire for a man who is a known cheater (who does not know the difference among "too," "to," and "two") "upon'eth" her, but also a desire to refer to him in a much more intimate way than the more formal "you." The examination of "Bed Chem" with the context of the background for Sabrina's pronoun usage highlights the modern value of the employment of "thou" and "you" in song and expression.

1 https://tinyurl.com/middle-english-dictionary
2 https://tinyurl.com/second-person-pronouns

Shakespeare also knew the value of "thou" over "you," and employed it in his writing to great effect, switching the forms of address that his characters had for each other to indicate disrespect. In The Two Noble Kinsmen, the characters Palamon and Arcite initially refer to each other with the formal "you," but as their relationship deteriorates as they compete for the affections of the same woman, they switch to "thou." This notably occurs with Palamon's line "thou art a traitor" in confrontation with Arcite. What a way to demean your enemies. There is nothing like calling someone a traitor AND indicating your newfound disrespect for them all with a simple pronoun change. Shakespeare further uses the insulting properties of "thou" in Twelfth Night, when Sir Toby and Sir Andrew write the letter to challenge Cesario to a duel. To gain sufficient anger and incentive to fight from Cesario, Sir Toby tells Sir Andrew (who pens the letter) "if thou 'thou'-est him some thrice it shall not be amiss," which indicates the incendiary properties of using "thou" to indicate disrespect, through the use of it multiple times in the letter to emphasize that point. Sir Toby additionally uses "thou" as a verb here, and how often does one see a pronoun taking on the role of another part of speech? Yet another "W" to "thee."

Clearly, there is a need for a renewed usage of "thou" as a second person pronoun, given the many uses that it can have in everyday language. The benefits are that one can use subtle pronoun changes to indicate their formality, familiarity, intimacy, respect, and of course, disrespect towards others. This would obviously have a multitude of benefits to society, with improvements to communication and clarity, and will provide a much better topic of discussion about pronouns than debating whether or not they exist. Now to make this pronoun use a reality, I look to thee, Dear Reader, to be the change thou wishest to see in thy world.




VOTE
democracie
MARIO
BAKER
For Minister of Prime
I wont
resign in
disgrease
mmmm ballot
paper yummy

BnG Addresses Concerns About Election Fairness by Returning to Paper Ballots

A Stolen Toike insider scoop

Anita Peigh
Local Sore Loser

In a bold move to restore trust in democracy, the Blue & Gold Committee has announced a revolutionary step forward. Citing concerns over election fairness, the organization has decided to discontinue its use of vote.skule.ca, a practice which started over the COVID-19 pandemic. Instead, it will use an innovative new voting system: paper ballots.

"We've listened to the people," said a former Gold Chair in reference to the upcoming election, while installing a No Girls Allowed sign on the BnG room door. "They said they don't trust us to pick the best person, and that using vote.skule.ca insinuates the election might be fair. So instead, we're going back to paper ballots and pinky promising that we'll go by the popular vote! This way, instead of doubting us, they have to doubt paper!"

The decision to revert to paper was reached during a meeting of BnG's Standing Committee On Elections And Other Things People Complain About, where committee members argued that online voting was "too easy to track, too efficient, and too difficult to tamper with." These three qualities, the Standing Committee argues, make the method highly suspicious. They also cited concerns from last year's CRO, who said enabling the BnG election's online vote was "a diabolical waste of [their] time" and that they "could have been doing anything else"[1].

"Je parie que tu t'attendais à ce que je dise une bêtise française stupide," said the Gold Chair when approached for comment. "Quelque chose comme putain, où est mes baguettes, hon hon hon. C'est vraiment ennuyeux que tous les connards font de moi un stéréotype français. Je suis un humain! J'ai beaucoup d'autres compétences!"

Opponents of the move have raised concerns about logistical challenges, pointing out that paper ballots are prone to being lost, miscounted, eaten, set on fire, or used as makeshift origami paper by bored election attendees. Despite this, the Committee remains steadfast in its decision.

"We're aware of the risks," said the Blue Chair, looking very much as though he would rather be anywhere else. "But we've developed a series of countermeasures, including having a full second set of ballots in case the first mysteriously goes missing. That's democracy in action, folks."

1 Considering that the CRO was in Ottawa at the time, "anything else" likely refers to watching paint dry or the Senators lose.

Tired? Move to Europe.

Yura Peein
Stolen Toike EU passport holder

Do you want to be able to afford concert tickets without selling a kidney?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to be able to ski for an affordable price without needing a second mortgage?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to live in a city with actual history (aka the British Museum)?
Move to Europe.

Do you want it to be publicly acceptable to day drink?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to have reliable public transit?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to be able to fly anywhere and everywhere for dirt cheap?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to be able to walk around your city without fear of being run over by a car?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to have a work life balance?
Move to Europe.

Do you want tuition to be affordable?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to be able to consume something other than ramen on a daily basis?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to have access to healthcare that doesn't involve a GoFundMe?
Move to Europe.

Do you actually want to be able to buy a house in the future without selling your soul?
Move to Europe.

Do you want to get away from the current political situation?
Move to Europe.

Is the Roman Empire your true Roman Empire?
Move to Europe.

An Ode to Bribery

Minister of Greasy Palms
Stolen Toike Lobbyist. Lobbyer? Lobbist? Lobbier? this word is dumb

A word whispered behind closed doors, greasing the wheels of the world and empowering the most powerful to get more powerful. A practice older than democracy itself, predating capitalism, the wheel, and probably fire. Bribery makes the world go round.

Some may say bribery is unfair, unjust, and too expensive. Those who complain are clearly just too poor to bribe anyone. Karl Marx once said "Reason has always existed, but not always in a reasonable form." Bribery is reason in a form many consider unreasonable. To bribe is to take the most direct action available, a tenant of a functional system. Bribery facilitates direct political action by anyone. A relative outsider can instantly raise their status and influence when bribery is allowed.

In a true free market, influence is among the most valuable commodities. Great societies rise and fall on the backs of famous rulers, but, throughout history, it is money that has driven the world's great upheavals. We live in a society wherein purchasing rights to water is allowed. Lockheed Martin sells death on an unimaginable scale. You can go to the store and buy darts. However, in this same society, I can't slip the police $5 to let me go? I can't buy my local Member of Parliament a little snack so that they award me a lucrative contract? An endeavouring businessman can't pay off the president to let him destroy the government from the inside while looting all of its resources? Wait.

Those in opposition to bribery, I insist, try it. Go to your local mayor and offer them $20. Get arrested and try to bribe your way out. You will quickly find it is the most exciting form of political action, and the most convincing argument one can make. To prohibit bribery is an arbitrary and restrictive distinction that only affects those who don't have large enough bribes to get away with it. Lobbying—the more socially acceptable, legalized cousin of bribery—already exists, but it is unfairly reserved for corporations and the ultra-rich. Why should the common person be deprived of this fundamental right? Bribery should be accessible to all. If democracy is to truly represent the people, then let the highest bidder lead the way.

Vice-President Student Life Recalled in Trial By Keg Stand

Anita FartOberdairr
Skule Party Enthusiast

In an entirely expected turn of events, EngSoc Vice-President Student Life Sean Huang has been recalled this week after students accused him of the gravest sin imaginable: not partying hard enough.

The recall effort, spearheaded by the grassroots movement "Let's RON Sean", gained momentum over the past semester as students realized the former VPSL was suspiciously absent from a multitude of student events. Critics point out that while Huang delivered on his campaign promises of "supporting our Skule traditions" and "expanding resources available to design teams", he failed to deliver on his most important duty: being the life of the party.

"How are we supposed to trust him to represent student life if he's not out there living it?" said Dam Senomme, local party enjoyer. "I mean, what's the point of a student government if our VPSL is at home making gay little sailor costumes on a Friday night?"

In response to the motion to recall, Huang stated that he had "attended a multitude of student events" and "balanced the duty of being an EngSoc Officer with the heavy workload of a fourth-year aerospace major". However, when pressed to name the last time he attended a SUDS night in its entirety without ducking into the EngSoc Office for an hour, he fell silent, prompting a chorus of boos from the student body.

When approached for an interview, Huang stated "Update☝ I'm just so sleepy. I'm just a sleepy guy. Why are you questioning me, a sleepy guy?"

Shoshana Lebo, the incoming VPSL, has pledged to attend at least three parties per semester in her coming term.

Point Counterpoint

RON: What the fuck is going on why are there so many people wanting to be EngSoc President? Stark contrast to Inho's time, when I didn't even have to make an appearance.

Kin (45%): Well, we wouldn't really need you if the people would just vote for the only candidate with extensive experience.

RON: You may have experience but I heard you're kind of mean to the masses. Do we have any nicer candidates?

Vily & Ledant (18% + 12%): Well, we organized Frosh Week and we would say that that was pretty nice of us! It doesn't matter how we did it though, that's not important at all.

RON: Didn't you literally almost get recalled for that???

Vily & Ledant (18% + 12%): But we didn't ...so that information isn't relevant...

RON: Uhhh, agree to disagree there. Anyways, do we have any unproblematic candidates?

Eva (15%): I would say I'm pretty unproblematic. My entire campaign is based on ECE Club and I have absolutely no EngSoc experience. But if I dm enough people to vote for me I'm sure I'll be fine!

RON: Wait WHAT no is there literally ANYBODY else??

Adlyn (9%): I exist!

RON: Oh, damn! I wish I saw you and your many posters earlier! You could have been a worthy opponent.

Adlyn (9%): aw man...

RON: Dang it. I should probably start a campaign account at this point.

A Report on EngSoc (in)Efficiency

Michael Tores
Stolen Toike Political Correspondant

Recently, Elon Musk, head of DOGE, a government agency which specializes in Shiba Inu dogs, required every single government employee to send an email listing five things they had done in the last week. Since clearly Drelond Trusk hasn't made anything but good choices ever, the EngSoc officer team has decided to employ a similar tactic. Here are some of the things that different Project Directors and Associated Entities reported doing last week:

Glen Boade: Archivist

1. Endless, endless, endless organization of LeighComm.
2. Collected samples of pit trash for an 'in memoriam' display about the pit post-renovation.
3. Took a nap beneath archives snippets.
4. Licked the Rock of Ajax.
5. Held a ceremonial re-burning down of Sandford Fleming.

Craniel Vodkei & Washington BurgerKing: SUDS Managers

1. Kept the bar closed 95% of the time.
2. Got the alumni off the tables.
3. A backflip.
4. Patented a 'Fuck Me Up' that gives an eternal hangover and deals 60 points of psychic damage.
5. Got alumni off the table again.

ShushthisisalibraryLCBOwitz:Skule(™) (Trademarked)(AsInDONOTSTEAL) Kup

1. Nope.
2. No idea what your talking about.
3. I didn't start a fight club.
4. I would never condone violence.
5. If it DID exist you'd be breaking the first rule right now.

Wheela Fortuneisonat8pmest7pmcstovski: Toike EIC

1. Got kidnapped.
2. Waited for them to un-kidnap me.
3. …
4. …
5. … :(

Sofeer 'IsThatTravvy' MountainOutOfAMole & SelfImposed Twink Deathnomme: Skule Patrol

1. Stocked every kit completely, filling any spare space with banana kool-aid powder.
2. Perfected safety in the Skule community so nobody gets hurt again, and everything is perfect always.
3. It is fixed, everything is perfect. Almost too perfect…
4. Started secretly injuring students to maintain employment.
5. Got caught, almost came clean but did something irreparable such that we have no choice but to live this life forevermore and take these secrets to the grave.

An Introduction to eng-lish

Anon Ymo
Passed Calc I AND Calc II

So, you want to learn eng-lish (i.e. eng(ineer)lish). Nope, not English. Not the brawl you've been forced to scribble and that makes you want to crawl into an elliptic paraboloid every time you see a "ph" instead of an "f". None of that. I'm referring to the language that's been dripping from our tingling tinkering fingees since the day we were alphabetized. The prose that harmonizes phonetic spellings with sexual slander, or rather, sed(f) uc(k)tion. The language with a dynamic viscosity that borders laminar and lascivious flow, that is, THEE prose of we hard-hatted fellows (think LGMB emails...).

Like most things, it can be described by its fundamental theorem:

Theorem: Let *student* ∈ *UofT* and
sleep deprivation, inebriation ∈ *Experiences*.

If s(e)x ∈ *In your dreams*, then the function:

$$\text{eng-lish}(t) = \text{s}\mathbf{t}\text{uden}\mathbf{t}^{\text{sleep deprivation + inebriation}} + \text{js(e)x}$$
where $\mathbf{t} \in$ Typography.

Now eng-lish has been around the block for much longer than you might expect. Since March 29th 1873, UofT engineering students have been racing against the c(l)ock, scrambling to finish calculations, labs, ass(ignments), midterms, term tests, term *insert assessment*, exams, problem sets, lecture notes, quizzes, presentations... before the deadlines imposed by their asses(sors). Mixed with constant inebriation, repressed/actualized sexual desires and sleep deprivation, students (and even sum professors) couldn't help throwing in a few extra letters to the westernized vocabulary. Not to mention, with problem-solving serving as our finest/only skill, sounding words through phonetic spelling became the next best tool for cumunicating.

And so, eng-lish survived the eras of handwritten obscenities, typewriter tantrums and floppy di(s)cks, thanks to those boisterous blue jersey people. However, with the rise of autocorrect, ChatGPT and Grammarly YouTube advertisements, eng-lish is accelerating towards extinction. It really is a dying language :(

So what can we do to keep the eng(d)angered alive?

Very good question, very goooood cheswiun. Lucky for you, there are a few things you can do to add rebar to the crumbling columns of eng-lish:

1. Disable autocorrect → *Design out the hazard*
Go into your settings, click a bunch of random buttons until you no longer see red squiggly lines when you type. Grate! Test it out: try t(s)exting some eng-lish to your manager/parents/highschool English teacher. If you're fired/disowned/eternally frowned upon, you sure know you're keeping the language ALIVE!

2. Read the Grapes of Wrath → *Make Johnny proud*
Yes, the book is written in English. Yes, yes, I know! Steinbeck was quite the eng-lish connoisseur—an author, but a wannabe engineer at heart. He had imposter phenomenon, which is one of the tell-tale signs of a uofteng-er. After all, reedin sum o' dat mid west' dialogue sure to get 'em funetic jusiz flowin' (if midwestern phonetic dialogue is your kind of thang).

3. Write your own! → *Easier to spell then to read*
Go into your dictionary (yes, you should always be equipped with a dick(t)ionary) and pick a random word. Say it 69 times until your tongue feels like a gradient vector (perpendicular to the roof of your mouth). Now, write what you hear, or rather, what you feel. And voilà! You've just written eng-lish.

4. Sine up for the LGMB mailing list → *Shameless plug*
Your fine bnad leedurs have been continuing the legacy of eng-lish through the trying times of the Grammarly age. Sign up for the mailing list at lgmb.skule.ca to get randomly curated eng-lish prose delivered to your mailbox. It sure is better than an email from Gradescope, Coursemark or Quercus, if ya know what I mean.

And with that, you're all set to walk into that brave new world, with eng-lish in your toolbelt. Now, get out there and defend the prose of our people, the language of our laze and the future of our functions.
After all, the pen(is) mightier than the sword.

The Faculty Administration Accidentally Texted Me Its Plans

The Toike EIC (real)
Seriously guys, I'm the real Toike EIC

Engineering Faculty leaders included me in a group chat about upcoming crackdowns on pranks on campus. I didn't think it could be real. Then emails started sending.

The world found out shortly before 2 p.m. eastern time on March 25 that the Faculty was taking down pranks on campus.

I, however, knew two hours before the first "chem" signs on common room doors were taken down that the attack might be coming. The reason I knew this is that an engineering Faculty Department Chair had texted me the prank takedown plan at 11:44 a.m. The plan included precise information about cleaning supplies, targets, and timing.

This is going to require some explaining.

Mostly from the Faculty, but you have to hear this story.

For some reason, the faculty does not check who is actually in their group chats. Like, at all. They also do not use any kind of properly encrypted messaging platform for their communications, or have any apparent security measures in place for ensuring that the right people are in their chats. How???

Somehow, the Faculty made a Signal chat with senior administration members, plus the *Toike Oike* Editor In Chief, who does not have the necessary clearance or credentials to be in on this discussion, but was really looking for more articles for the next issue.

They basically put an article in my lap.

My first feeling was joy. Finally, someone is actually creating Toike content! A juicy scoop! A chance to warn the Skule community of what was to come! But then, my inner journalist overtook me. The sheer incompetence of a governing body sharing top secret classified information with the Editor In Chief of the world's definitely most reliable newspaper was shocking, and a major security threat that the public needed to be aware of. There were so many questions that needed to be answered.

What other information was the Faculty throwing around? Who else got added to group chats like this? How did they get my phone number? How did they get Signal on my phone?

I quickly took as many screenshots of the conversation as I could, preparing to publish them in the next issue of the Toike. If this kind of information was something the Faculty is willing to share with a journalist in an unsecured group chat, surely they wouldn't mind it being shared with the public?

Virgin Sex Columnist

Good day my glorious readers,

I understand that some of you may be concerned about my recent politics and controversy, so I tried to remind you of my better moments. Remember when I bought that car company named after a cool guy? Everyone loves electric vehicles... but not lately.

It has been so lonely, not even my rocket riders (SpaceX fanboys) have been giving me love. So, I've decided to share a story that is deep and personal to me, maybe some of you out there may be better able to relate to me now....

I'm a virgin; have been all my life and it's been incredibly frustrating.

I know what you'll say - "You have 14 kids! You had to have sex at least once!"

See that's where you would be wrong. Many beings have had children without having sex, how else would life on Earth started? Those ameobas were not having coitus in the primordial soup at the beginning of time. They were asexually reproducing in their warm little sea off the coast of Pangea.

I have used the many different scientific avenues available to me to increase my progeny like the world has never seen. Of course IVF is one of the best and easiest ways to do this - and the cheapest! I barely even spent 0.0001% of all my bountiful wealth.

Those little vermin are only to carry on my legacy, of course, I don't actually love any of them or their mothers. There is only one true object of love and passion in my life. I have worked for years to get close to him.

He is so beautiful in all of his orange glory. That swoop of bright yellow hair on his head shines like straw that I would have eaten in my past life as a horse. I've desired him carnally for years upon years. Saving myself for him. Improving myself. For him.

Back in University, I was just a stupid little undergrad, running around without a goal in life, balding far too young. And then I saw him.

It was a cloudy night, the stars were hiding behind the light purple blanket that had accumulated in the sky. A cool breeze whisked through the air, pushing wind through my jacket. Classmates laughed as we walked along the crosswalks to campus. It was movie night from the physics department and someone had chosen Home Alone 2, a film I had never seen before.

As we settled in seats scattered around the empty classroom and passed around popcorn, the movie began. It was boring; some sequel about a kid running around New York. But, just as I was yawning my idleness away, a beauty graced the screen - it was him. The first time I was seeing him was incredible, he towered over Kevin in the hotel lobby and I found myself wishing he could be towering over me.

I anxiously asked my friends who that handsome man was on screen. After a few moments of confusion where I clarified that I

absolutely did not mean the child, they told me.

Famous billionaire. Owns so many hotels. Very politically active. Crazy womanizer; but he's single right now.

I was frenzied by this news. I began researching everything about him - where he had studied, what his interests were, what his beliefs were - all so that some day I could get close to him.

So I focused myself. Transferred to the University of Pennsylvania and finished my degree in Physics there, but also got a degree in economics…. Just like he did.

Then I started working on my finances. I had made some good money by running ticketed parties back in Uni, but this was the real stuff now - I was in the big leagues. I created X.com, an email-based payment company, but no one liked it. So I did what my true love would have done - I went after other similar companies and poached them. I ousted the CEO of Paypal just as it was going big. Now that got me in the millionaire category.

After that, it was all about following my heart and destroying other companies. Really putting that economics degree to work. I had some kids along the way, pretended to love their mothers, got married a few times. I had to show myself as a family man and distribute my "seed" across the lands.

Then I executed the third leg of my plan - the political side. I started voicing my unwarranted opinions on Twitter and random podcasts which spread throughout the internet landscape. He would know now that I was on his side, that I was his devoted follower.

I would be on my knees for him. If he jumped off a cliff, I would follow him. Anything he asked I would do in a heartbeat. A heart, that belonged to him.

And all that work, 33 years of it, paid off. I'm finally here in the White House by his side. I get to help in his Efficiency department (something he created just for me!) because he can see my intelligence and worth. I'm finally being recognized by the man I love for the strong man that I am.

Now I needed him to see just how willing I am to be his loyal servant… in more ways than one.

Once he is free from his wife and we have "fixed" this country, we will be able to be together. It's the one thing that I want most in the world. And I will protect my virginity until I can give it to the man I want most in the world: Donald Trump.



Gerrymander? I hardly know 'er!

Ever wanted to "[politically manipulate] electoral district boundaries to advantage a party, group, or socioeconomic class within the constituency"?

Now's your chance! Right now! Quick, before EngSoc/UTSU/ some other governing body can tell you no!

Draw lines to divide the U of T map and colour in sections to create your own hypothetical election districts.

Free crayons!



I am discriminating by: _____

- ☐ Voting Group 1: _____
- ☐ Voting Group 2: _____
- ☐ Voting Group 3: _____
- ☐ Voting Group 4: _____


RB
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In Light of Poor UTSU Leadership, BFC Returns to Historical Roots

"brute force", it's literally in the name...

I. C. Yadick
Stolen Toike Political Science student (hey, how did he get in here??)

It is no secret that interest in the UTSU has been low, with lack of student engagement allowing its Executive to be elected based on less than 12% of students' votes. This year, the UTSU failed to follow its own election procedure in what The Varsity called "an election timeline that seemed almost tailor-made to discourage voting."

Notably, the UTSU did not provide students sufficient notice of the nomination period. As former VP Student Life and President Elizabeth Schetman seeks her second term as VP Finance, students are questioning whether this is a move intended to benefit those with the inside scoop. Besides allegations of corruption, the union has become such a joke that only 6 of the 18 candidates showed up for the debate, with The Varsity calling it indicative of "desperate need of big, structural changes to how [the UTSU] communicates with and serves students throughout the year."

As a result of the UTSU's lackluster student engagement, lack of transparency, and general poor behaviour, the Minister of Media Matters confirmed on social media in early March that the BFC would be returning to its roots: beating the shit out of people trying to vote.

This behaviour from the BFC has historical precedent, as the first written record of the organization details the gauntlet it set up for prospective voters in the 1912 EngSoc elections. The modernized version is strikingly similar to its ancient counterpart in that voters must go through multiple trials to win the right to vote, but this year, students are not able to win. If a student does somehow manage to best these trials, the committee has confirmed that it is prepared to unleash incredible violence in order to spread its message.

" ," said Baker when asked for comment. " , ."

It is unclear how the organization plans to continue this historical event in the era of online voting, but Baker remains confident that they will be successful in disrupting elections. Rev. Media Matters stated that the BFC is attempting to communicate to students that they do not owe their vote to a system that fails to serve them at every point.

EngSoc Unveils Tudor Sigmund Memorial Scholarship

Pierre Pants
STV Droop Quota Hater

The graduation of Tudor Sigmund leaves a space not only on the seat of the Fourth Year Chair, but also in our hearts. To remember his legacy, the Engineering Society has unveiled its first scholarship in collaboration with the Alumni Office: the Tudor Sigmund Memorial Scholarship.

Much like the new Jimmy Lu Jump Up and Down for Skule™ Award, the Tudor Sigmund Memorial Scholarship commemorates Sigmund's time in Skule and the many roles in which he has served. Specifically, the scholarship was created in recognition of the two roles he held in his fourth year: Fourth Year Chair and Valedictorian.

"I mean I'm very honoured, but it's a little weird," said Sigmund, when contacted via ouija board. "I'm not dead, I'm just in Zurich."

All fourth-years are able to self-nominate for the new scholarship, after which they must attend the All-Candidates Meeting. The candidates then have a day-long campaign period, followed immediately by the voting period. Notably, the scholarship will be awarded to the person with the most votes if and only if they fail to meet the "droop quota" calculated at the beginning of the voting rounds.

In the Single-Transferable Vote (STV) system used by EngSoc, the "droop quota" is the number of votes that a candidate must accumulate in order to be elected. Without getting too technical, STV is a family of proportional multi-winner electoral systems that seek to closely match proportional representation by transferring votes from one candidate to another according to the voters' rankings when their preferred candidates are eliminated (in which case the vote is transferred in its entirety) or elected with surplus (in which case a percentage of the vote is transferred proportional to that surplus). The "droop quota" is also used to calculate surplus numbers, and is equal to the ceiling of the number of valid first-preference votes divided by the number of available seats plus one. Since the "droop quota" is only calculated at the beginning of the first round, if not all voters rank all candidates it is possible for their votes to "disappear" and leave insufficient votes in play in the final round to meet that quota.

With this simple and intuitive system, one lucky person will be elected to the position of Winner. Already many alumni and several graduating students have made generous donations to the award, bringing its yearly value to $420.

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Tudor Sigmund, please make your gift online at the QR code below.

Sudden Closure of University & College Swiss Chalet Affecting Local Bnad Populations

I. C. Yadick
Stolen Toike Political Science student (hey, how did he get in here??)

Earlier this month, the bustling Swiss Chalet tucked underneath the OPG building at University & College was discovered shuttered and abandoned.

The effects of the closure have already been felt. Students report seeing members of the Bnad appearing sickly and sallow in the Pit. Previously, the sweet cacophony of fan-favourite songs such as "Four Skin" could be heard echoing through Skule halls, but there has been an eerie silence descending upon campus as the Bnad Leedurs' lungs and the Drum Majurs' arms have experienced significant atrophy.

SPECIES INFORMATION
Godivicus annoyens
Native range: Bnad room
Adult size: 1.5 to 2.0 metres
Diet: Beer, quarter chicken dinner, gin, rum, sambuca, spit from the spit valves

Godivicus annoyens (subspecies dootera)
Common name: Bnad Leedur
Seen with a hi-vis orange hardhat and a blue jersey, usually holding some sort of blowing instrument. They lead the musical display rituals, a common social activity for the Bnad.

Godivicus annoyens (subspecies drummera)
Common name: Drum Majur
Seen with a hi-vis orange hardhat and a blue jersey and carrying a drum. THE DRUM IS PART OF THEIR BODY- DO NOT REMOVE IT!! The drum stores their nutrients and keeps them alive

Godivicus annoyens (subspecies keenera)
Common name: Bnad Keener
Seen with a yellow hardhat and a blue jersey, the most numerous in population. They follow the Bnad around and participate in the musical rituals.

When the elder Bnad Leedurs and Drum Majurs near the end of their life cycle, they must find replacements for themselves. They take two Bnad Keeners and keep them in the Bnad room, feeding them on a diet of exclusively Swiss Chalet sauce and gin. This activates a special growth gene which triggers the metamorphosis. After 69 days, they emerge from their cocoon as Bnad Leedurs and Drum Majurs.

HOW TO SPOT A SICKLY BNAD LEEDUR

Healthy Bnad Leedur

- Colour in skin
- Well fed with chalet sauce
- Joyful expression



Science Fact: If you see a weak and sick Bnad Leedur in the wild, carrefully set a bottle cap of Swiss Chalet sauce near their head. They will drink it and regain sufficient energy to return to their hive.

TOIKEOSCOPES



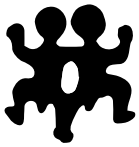
ARIES

Oh you think you're so cool because your zodiac is named after a greek god? Well you're not. Athena better.



TAURUS

That's some bullshit. You're some bullshit.



GEMINI

Your twin is Donald Trump. You can't figure out whether or not you want your grades to be inflated or not.



CANCER

Damn. I feel bad for you. Zodiac for real said you're cancer.



LEO

You're supposed to be a lion but we all know some goofy ass named Leo that makes me unable to take this one seriously.



VIRGO

Hah. Virgin.



LIBRA

You think you're cool because you're supposed to be free, but like, you're addicted to Instagram locked up under the shackles of society.



SCORPIO

This one's pretty cool ngl, you get a pass.



SAGITTARIUS

The fuck is this supposed to be? Just call yourself an archer, we don't need the extra steps.



CAPRICORN

The only thing I like about your name is corn. I love corn. What the fuck is a capri? Caprisun? Shit's fire. Okay, you're cool too.



AQUARIUS

What are you? A shitty Logic album?



PISCES

Ha, you're the Magikarp of zodiac signs. Sucks to suck. You don't get your Gyarados glow up though, you're stuck like this.

To Tariff or Not To Tariff?

Dixie Reckt
[REDACTED]

In a tale of Tough Spirits and Noble Antic(k)s, SOMEBODY has once again imposed tariffs on the University of Toronto, only to pull out (literally) in a series of Shocking (Dis) appearances (again). This capricious saga has left both entities on Pin(t)s & Needles, wondering what the next move will be.

[REDACTED], known for his Knotty In(tent)ions (politoikeally), announced the tariffs during a press conference that featured Flashing & Jacking lights and a soundtrack of Unchained Melodies. He claimed that these tariffs would address the Beastly Crimes of the maple syrup smugglers and lumberjacks, who have been accused of Nutting & Bolting across the border with Immense Loads of goods.

In response, the BFC aimed to conduct Military Drills at the border (allegedly), in order to showcase their Mindblowing Feats of strength and agility (allegedly). The drills included High Rigging & Low Rolling maneuvers that left onlookers in awe (allegedly). Meanwhile, the opposing administration scrambled to manage the Paper Trails & Posted Bales of tariff documentation, which seemed to multiply like ducks (allegedly).

As the tariffs took effect, businesses faced Cold Snaps in their supply chains, leading to Twisted Curiosity about the true impact of these policies. [REDACTED], however, remained unfazed, promising Mint Conditions for the economy and Solid Bars of gold for the treasury.

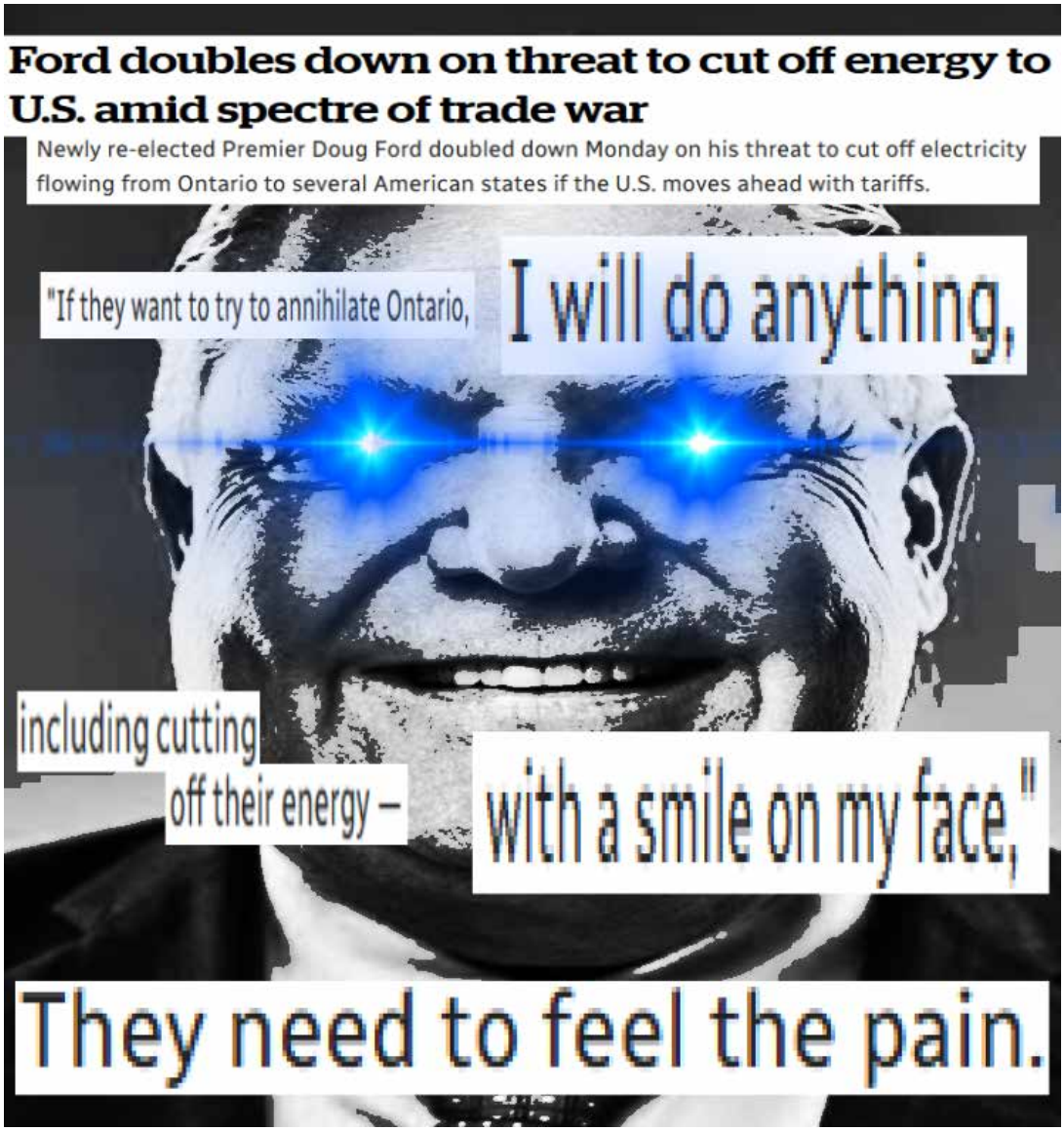
In a surprising twist, [REDACTED] decided to lift the tariffs (again), citing the need for Joint Ventures and improved Facilities & Services between the two entities. This decision was met with a chorus of Lib(er)ation & (De)generation from both supporters and critics alike. However, CNN reported that the tariffs COULD go into effect on April 2nd, and "will continue until [REDACTED] is "comfortable" with how both operations are handling the flow of fentanyl" - isn't this what April 1st is all about?[1]

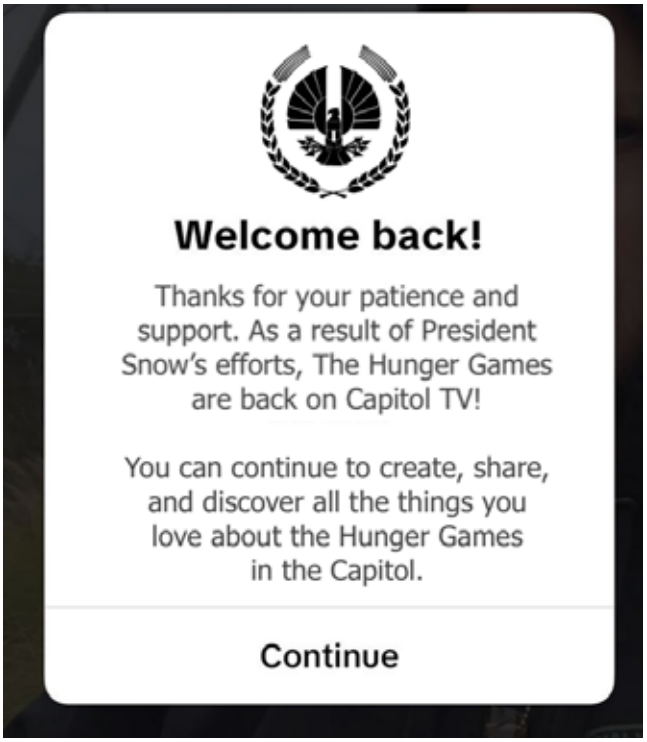
Anyways, as the dust settled, the saga of tariffs and trade continued to be a source of Tall Tales and Bits, Bytes, & Lights in the media. [REDACTED]'s actions, though perplexing, provided endless fodder for satirical (stolen) newspapers and late-night shenanigans.

In the end, the question remained: To Tariff or Not To Tariff? You may ask, can [REDACTED], a man (allegedly), make up his mind? Nevertheless, one thing is for certain: men talk a big game, but they honestly don't even know what they want. Only time will tell what the next chapter of this peculiar story brings.

Suppose, we'll find out tomorrow.

1 A. Bacon, "[REDACTED] says tariffs on **x*** and *a*a*a 'could go up' | CNN business," CNN - what did you think I was pulling this out of my ass? mb


Ford doubles down on threat to cut off energy to U.S. amid spectre of trade war
Newly re-elected Premier Doug Ford doubled down Monday on his threat to cut off electricity flowing from Ontario to several American states if the U.S. moves ahead with tariffs.
"If they want to try to annihilate Ontario,
I will do anything,
including cutting off their energy –
with a smile on my face,"
They need to feel the pain.


Welcome back!
Thanks for your patience and support. As a result of President Snow's efforts, The Hunger Games are back on Capitol TV!
You can continue to create, share, and discover all the things you love about the Hunger Games in the Capitol.
Continue


RAWR!! I'm gonna tariff you back!

Varsity Arena Staff Enraged by Cannon

Arena staff tells Cannon to "puck off"...

Seymour Buttz
Idk this is the only guy we could find that knows sports

Last Monday, a friendly hockey match between two intramural teams was significantly delayed by a shocking display, leaving both players and staff shaken.

An errant copy of the latest issue of the *Cannon*, titled "Style", was found on the ice prior to the beginning of the match.

"This is absolutely unacceptable," says John Arenamanagement, a staff member at the ice rink, "I don't know how they snuck it in there, but I'll be damned if I just sit back and let those engineering students get away with it."

Students reported seeing Mr. Arenamanagement storming towards the ice in a fuming rage upon hearing about the magazine frozen to the ice.

"Do you know how much paper dulls ice skate blades? We can't have something like that on the ice during a game, those guys are gonna be slipping and sliding *everywhere* by the end of it."

Additionally, some onlookers reported that the affected players were giving the magazine a wide berth as they skated on the ice.

"Well, athletes can't read, so they were understandably a bit afraid. I think I saw one of them trying to sound out the letters on the cover page, but he was *really* struggling with the 'Y'," one student witnesse reports. "I think some of them were literate at one point, but you get one too many concussions and bam, you're back to learning the alphabet song."

Varsity Arena staff are looking to take legal action against the *Cannon*. "It's— it's discriminatory, really. The star player on the opposing team caught a glimpse of a paragraph and had a breakdown when she saw sentences with more than five words. They had to show her protein powder commercials just to calm her down."

The Cannon could not be reached for comment at this time.

Students' Outcry at Shocking Twist on MAID SUDS

SUDS managers say "oopsies uwu"...

Anita Bath
A Good Boy UwU

Students found trying to have a great time, unwinding at the local student bar last Friday were shocked to discover that what they thought was a cutesy theme with Japanese origins was in fact a horrifying reminder of their mortality. In a bizarre miscommunication, the bar managers hosted a Medical Assistance In Dying SUDS.

Upon entering the licensed zone, bar patrons were ushered onto reclining chairs set up behind paper curtains, while soft instrumental music played over the loudspeakers. Thankfully, no students were actually euthanized, although several incurred some emotional trauma when asked to confirm their end-of-life preferences.

"We were expecting cute girls in frilly outfits, making drinks and putting little hearts on the top or whatever," said Amitav Samadhin, who just kind of seems like he would unironically go to a maid café. "Instead, some dude started asking me about my medical history. It's kind of distressing, honestly. I'm distressed."

The theme was selected by a small group of students who paid $200 at the Godiva Week Charity Auction, after which an unfortunate misunderstanding occurred. An email sent by the Charity Auction lead to the SUDS managers referenced "MAID SUDS" in all-caps – a critical error with devastating results.

"We were pretty confused about why anyone would want that," said Operations Manager Lincoln MacDonald. "It seems pretty offensive and bad to joke about...but then we figured, hey, not our business."

Additionally bewildered were the doctors that the SUDS managers contacted to attend the event.

"We definitely had a weird feeling when we got to the room," said Dr. Harris, one of several attending physicians who specialized in medically assisted death. "It was dingy and kind of dirty, but as you can imagine, infection isn't really a major consideration for us. And they had a walk-in fridge, so it's not like they were completely unequipped..."

Some students, however, remain unconvinced that the mix-up was accidental.

"It wasn't on the schedule for this year, even though it's been a recurring SUDS for like forever," said Sam Denomme, local Maid SUDS enjoyer. "And I'm expected to believe that they just forgot about it? And thought they were supposed to be doing some weird medical thing? Gimme a fucking break."

Finance Manager Daniel Tykei was contacted for comment, but was unable to give a statement as he was ice climbing/top roping/camping/biking/in BC.

SECRET HARDHAT CAFE MENU

Martha Fokker
HHC whistleblower

One of the best kept secrets at the infamous Hard Hat Cafe is its 'secret menu', which can only be accessed if you utter the right secret phrase and bedazzle the cashier with a flirty little wink! Exclusively for readers of the Stolen, Toike, here are some top-secret Hard Hat codephrases and the delicious treats they'll get you.

Codephrase: "Do you have a four for one deal on the RedBull?"
Secret menu item: Original Recipe Four Loko

Codephrase: "Only 8 midterms left... this week..."
Secret menu item: Single Loose Dart

Codephrase: "What does 'peaked in high school' even mean?"
Secret menu item: Vape

Codephrase: "My ESP design review is in half an hour. "
Secret menu item: Sealed Water Bottle Full of Vodka

Codephrase: "Bro..."
Secret menu item: A bong, a gram, and a half-smoked joint(but let's be real, the smaller half)

Codephrase: "Work-life balance in EngSci is really easy, all you need are time management skills. "
Secret menu item: Trail mix of loose Ritalin, Awake chocolate bars, and zyn

Codephrase: "I can't stand listening to the LGMB, I just don't get it! "
Secret menu item: Sheet of LSD

Codephrase: "Maybe I should transfer into EngSci... "
Secret menu item: Lobotomy



Opinion: Fireheart Becoming Leader of ThunderClan Would be Our Undoing

Unknown
Stolen Toike reporter saying "pspspspspspsps"

ThunderClan is in shambles right now, and I don't think enough of us recognize that. Some of the problems that have been plaguing us now have been going on for moons upon moons, but a lot of our clan are mouse-brains who can't see beyond their own noses!

Many of this clan worship Fireheart like he was sent down from StarClan to lead us to greatness or something.
"He's so smart and considerate!", they say. "He's overcome so much adversity!".
What they fail to understand is that this is a load of fox-dung. He's the most gullible bee-brain you'll ever have the misfortune of coming across. He refuses to put the clan first over "the good of all of the clans". And he's lost none of the softness of being a kittypet. Great StarClan, can you believe that these tail-lickers think putting a kittypet in charge of our clan is anything but a recipe for disaster???

Tigerclaw messed up big time by just straight up betraying the clan over it, but he was correct about a lot of the problems ThunderClan has. We're growing soft, we're not keeping our guard up against the fish-lickers in RiverClan and the frog-eaters in ShadowClan. Fireheart would easily sell us out just as quickly as Tigerclaw would, but instead of some random rogues, it would be the other clans, which would be even worse.

All of this could have been prevented if Bluestar just had some guts for once, but it's been clear for moons that she's gone crazier than a fox in a fit. I mean, that omen yesterday didn't come down from StarClan for no reason; it symbolizes her leadership rotting away, and it's spot on. She's gone just as soft as Fireheart, and she went so far as to break the Warrior Code just to make him deputy. She couldn't even wait a day! What an absolute travesty. It's only a matter of time until her lack of mental acuity gets us all killed. The worst part is, cats like Yellowfang and Whitestorm will follow that terrible duo unquestioningly. These are supposed to be some of the wisest cats in the clan, but they aren't even trying to defend it against our biggest threat! The bee-brained disease is spreading, everyone!

Us loyal ThunderClan cats can't just sit around and let our beloved clan die like this. We have to stand up for what's right, and do it the right way unlike Tigerclaw. If we can get Bluestar to come to her senses one more time and demote Fireheart, we stand a chance at making sure this clan doesn't die to the machinations of a cat like Brokenstar. One that would rise up in another clan and slaughter us all like crowfood. A cat like Longtail or Darkstripe becoming the next leader, and quickly considering Bluestar seems one step away from keeling over, would go a long way to ensuring our clan survives to live another day. And, well, if she refuses to listen... sorry fills no bellies. Just putting that out there.

Making Sense of the Tournament for the Throne of Euchronia

Unknown
Stolen Toike Video Game Political Analyst

Author note: this article details info from the 2024 video game Metaphor: ReFantazio

"There shall come a reckoning—a Day of the Hero. Upon that October day, whosoever hath truly earned the greatest faith of the citizenry… shall ascend to throne and crown by right of kings."

These were the words of our dear, departed king who, upon his passing, declared for a popularity contest to decide his successor. In one final act of grand magic, his face descended from the sky in a form of rock and molten light, his right eye displaying those who have captured the most hearts in some sort of twisted-looking visage. What a strange visual indeed! Honestly, if you asked for my opinion, it looks like a gigantic eyesore. Could the bastard not have picked something that made his face a bit less… ghastly-looking? It looks like he's got a pus infection, for goodness' sake! But that's beside the point. The real question that the folks are all gossiping about is, who are the contenders?

If you haven't heard, recently (and by that I mean yesterday) the Church itself declared a tournament to which prospective monarchs may apply. They've supposedly set up a slew of grand tasks for everyone to complete -which I find to be a bit of a joke in all honesty - I mean, the first task is to slay a monster! How does physical strength indicate your ability to run a country? But at the very least, dear reader, what the tournament helps us with is to thin our contenders to a select few.

The first - of course - is the head of the Sanctist Church, Forden. The old geezer is well known, powerful, the head of Euchronia's main religion, and, as we'll see compared to his closest rival, actually participating in the contest right now. It's no wonder why he's the frontrunner. But if I am to speak frankly (which, of course I am, this is the Toike Oike, where only the most honest and knowledgeable insight is published), it would be a bit boring for him to win, wouldn't it? The old coot who started the made up tournament gets to win his own competition? Pah, that's a load of bollocks. If only for us to have more content, I would love to see someone else give him a taste of his own medicine. Plus, do we really need another scraggly old man in charge? I know he's a rhoag, but even among that tribe he especially looks like he could keel over and die at any point.

His main competition is Louis, that one general your least favorite uncle is raving about. This twat actually thinks he's above the tournament, which, well, fair enough, but did he have to be such a dick about it? The guy looks like he gets off on acting as condescending and pretentious as possible. We don't have to hear about your "might makes right" bullshit for the vigintillionth time, it's only been a week and I'm already tired of it. Also, are we forgetting that he literally admitted to murdering the king during his own funeral? Honestly, I don't blame that poor ol' rhoag for trying to kill the fucker right there and then, he got very unlucky that the king's magic had just so happened to kick in and protect Louis that very minute.

And, well, beyond that there's not anyone particularly close to those two wankers. I mean, I know it's a miracle this paper has any readers at all with how few of you idiots can actually read, but I guess we can look at some "statistics" - if you know what that is. There's, uh… only one clemar (which is wild, because aren't they the biggest tribe?), three roussainte (including that one nonce who wants to kill every other tribe, he can fuck right off), one rhoag (who apparently hates children), two ishkia, one nidia, two paripus (the guy who wants everyone to drink their problems away is very funny!), one eugief (and I do respect joining a tough competition purely for the sake of shilling for a business) and, most interestingly, the tribe leader of the mustari (and honestly, I know everyone else hates him, but the guy doesn't seem too unreasonable? Mustari traditions are weird but the ideologies of half of these buffoons are even weirder, let's be real).

Oh, and there's the one elda. Never met an elda before, and I doubt any of y'all have either, so that's an interesting novelty, innit? He seems to have some powerful supporters. I don't know if any of you were there when the tournament was announced but the young lad has a royal knight and a royal gauntlet runner backing him. Very strange for an out of nowhere competitor. Shame the whole thing seems completely out of range if you aren't Forden or Louis, because this could have been quite intriguing to watch indeed. Oh well. It's not like he's gonna enact a wild series of events that leads to both of the front runners kicking the bucket and the ol' prince getting revived or something insane like that, right?

Haha. That would be so crazy if that happened. But there's no way… I think.

Prince Zuko Takes Throne of Fire Nation

Unknown
Stolen Toike Reporting from the Fire Nation

(A/N): this contains spoilers from Avatar: the Last Airbender (i.e. it recaps the ending).

The former crown prince of the Fire Nation royal family, Zuko, has become the new leader of the nation after a dramatic battle that ended the reign of his father Ozai, at the hands of the avatar.

Recently, the military of the Fire Nation, under direct orders of Firelord Ozai, moved into position for an at-the-time unknown operation in Earth Kingdom territory. As the warships moved in on the date of the arrival of Sozin's Comet, a well-known powerful astrological object that imbues firebenders with extreme power on its return once per century, it very quickly became clear to onlookers that Ozai planned to raze as much of the continent as his army was capable of.

This attempt at ecological terrorism was eventually thwarted by the efforts of the Avatar, Aang, and his allies. While a team was sent to sabotage the airships to a moderate degree of success, Aang personally confronted and fought Ozai, resulting in the latter's defeat. The Avatar used a rare power to strip the firebender of his bending abilities. An unprecedented move that had many across the world speculating as to the implications for the Fire Nation, its leadership, and the royal family.

These questions were quickly answered as, simultaneous to the spreading of the news of the Ozai's defeat, word had been spread that his daughter, Azula, had also been defeated in a coordinated assault by the Avatar's forces. Concurrent to the Avatar's battle with Ozai, former crown prince and exile Zuko returned to the Fire Nation, and challenged his sister to an Agni Kai. The resulting battle saw Azula attack Zuko's teammate, a waterbender named Katara. Zuko managed to protect his ally, but was injured. In the resulting skirmish, Azula was subdued, and Katara was successfully able to heal Zuko so that he was able to retain consciousness. Combined with the takeover of Ba Sing Se by a group calling themselves the "White Lotus", the day, which initially seemed to herald a great victory for the forces of the Fire Nation, turned into an overwhelming defeat.

In the subsequent days, action was taken to prevent a power vacuum forming in the Fire Nation Caldera's palace. Initially, many assumed that General Iroh, the brother of Ozai, would assume the throne as the next Fire Lord, as he was revealed as a member of the White Lotus. However, to the shock of many across the world, Iroh declined the position, stating that his role in the initial invasion of Ba Sing Se tainted his ability to be a peacemaker. Thus, the only remaining member of the royal family, Zuko, was the natural assumption to become the next Fire Lord. With the support of the Avatar, Zuko was quickly rushed into a coronation, attended by many in the capital. Reactions were mixed but slightly more positive overall, with many citizens simply wishing for an end to the war.

It remains to be seen what this new era holds in store for the Fire Nation. Fire Lord Zuko has immediately declared his intent to enter peace talks with the other nations. While he may be negotiating from a position of power, indications from the Avatar and General Iroh both indicate he will be more benevolent than other world leaders, such as Earth King Kuei and Chief Arnook of the Northern Water Tribe, may have been expecting. However, there have been significant rumblings of dissent among higher-ups in the Fire Nation who disagree with the sudden changes and the new direction of leadership, so it remains to be seen whether or not Zuko's ideology can be fully implemented.

Still, one thing all observers can agree on is that a new age for the Fire Nation is upon us.

New Toike Pardee Launched

Experts "flabbergasted"...

Lou Sirr
Stolen Toike Reddit Dweller

Breaking News, Toronto—
A new party has recently registered with Erections Canada for the expected spring erection. The Toike Pardee is now fielding candidates in several ridings across Ontario and even one in the fantasy land commonly known as British Columbia.

Founded by "crazy rum-chugging lunatics" from the University of Toronto, the party aims to "Make Engineering Great Again" by quarantining all University of Waterloo students in a special contamination zone, making Mars rovers road-legal, and proclaiming "The Pit" as the center of the Universe. The Pardee is also promising to give UTAT 2% of the federal budget since they always need more money for some goddamn reason.

Experts have been flabbergasted by the party's immense success, with several candidates poised to win most of the ridings they are contesting in the next election. Some experts think the party's tactic of "committing voter fraud" is a novel strategy that should be adopted by the other parties. u/polwank69, an expert in the field of voting, has chimed in with their two cents.

> *"'Voter fraud' is proving to be an effective way to win elections! In contrast, traditional, outdated campaign strategies like fundraising and running ads have been shown to decrease voter turnout as these methods simply do not connect with today's youth. The Toike is truly demonstrating the ways engineers can really innovate to solve our problems if they put their minds to the issue."*

One reporter was sent to the Toike headquarters in "The Pit" but reportedly has now turned into a catenby after being exposed to alcohol, maid costumes, thigh highs, and "the woke" in the location.

The leader of the Toike Pardee recently gave a speech, where they proclaimed, "We will MAKE a BOARDUR WULL betwean the Uneevursitee of Toruhnno and teh Toruhnno Metropoolitun Uneevursitee to keep those damn TMUers OUT of our HOLE [King's College Circle]!! And THEY will PAY for it!!!!!"

Faculty has been considering banning the new party from campus. Sources say the Faculty has been considering factors in the decision such as how much of a PR problem the new party is for the university and how much they, the Faculty, can further destroy the mental health of their students by banning the party.

Norm & Gord *discuss voting...*

This monthly column features a riveting conversation between brothers Norman and Gordon McLuhan from Moose Jaw. This month's column is about who Norm and Gord will be voting for in the upcoming election!

Gord: Hiyo everyone! I'm Gord.

Norm: And I'm his brother Norm!

Gord: And today we are gonna be talking about who should win: red or blue?

Norm: or orange or green!

Gord: Uh yeah... sure I guess. Anyway, I think it should be red! What about you Norm?

Norm: If it were up to me, I'd always pick green!

Gord: Really? That's different I guess. Why do you say green?

Norm: Well, you see it's always just been better to me, it's a nice calming colour and they're pretty palatable.

Gord: I guess so? Well, I say red, because that's the colour that I've always been voting on. Ever since I was a kid, it just feels right!

Norm: Really, I always thought that you would vote orange. It seems like in our everyday conversations, you seem to lean more towards them.

Gord: Everyday conversations? We never talk about this?

Norm: Gord, we eat them everyday. What do you meannnnnnn?

Gord: Eat? Norm, I'm talking about what colour Math should be considered.

Norm: OHHH, I was talking about what my favourite kind of skittle was. Whoops, that's my bad.

Gord: There aren't even any blue skittles.

Norm: Well, I was confused, okay? What about you, reader? Did you think we were talking about political parties? I bet you fucking did.

Gord: Yeah you, probably thought since this was politoike that we would be on theme. GOD FORBID we ever do that.

Norm: YEAH fuck that shit, we are back on our bullshit and as boring and brain dead as ever!

Gord: Though, you better beware, reader - I'm gonna be watching you at the polls. And if you choose the wrong option... I'll be there.

Norm: Where?

Gord: What? I didn't say anything... See you next time folks!

ASSIFIDES

Wanted: The Toike EIC
Contact: The Toike Oike

Wanted: To be recalled (please)
Contact: Kat Jia

Wanted: The Pit Birds
Contact: Ben Gloade

Wanted: Chess Piece
Contact: Woodsworth College

Wanted: Cherry coke
Contact: Eric Pinkerton

Wanted: A finals game
Contact: Skule B Hockey

Wanted: To be Valedictorian
Contact: Arvin Bal, Sam Chowdhury, Chris Kwon, Tudor Sigmund, Osarugue Ize-Iyamu, Liz Michez, Oyku Ugur, Joelle Abou Shakra, Anmol Mahajan, Brian Chu, Isabella Petrocelli, Antoine Vilain, Paloma Manterola, Chris Adolphe, Cole Burrows, Zayneb Hussain, Andrea de los Angeles Bolanos Mendez, Navin Vanderwert, Bavya Mittal, Youssef Attalla, and Kat Jia

Wanted: Graphics and Articles
Contact: The Toike EIC

Wanted: The Remembrance Day Memorial
Contact: Campus Events

Wanted: My hardhat back
Contact: Tudor Sigmund

Wanted: For Beauty to stop giving me Fig Bars
Contact: Everyone

Wanted: More Fig Bars
Contact: Ass

Wanted: A new couch
Contact: Daniel Tykei

Wanted: The Trinity to do something we can make a patch about
Contact: EngStores

Wanted: Less comments on my lack of green hair
Contact: Raysa Dyczok

Wanted: Less comments on my green hair
Contact: Alyssa Tiw

Wanted: More EngSoc commitments
Contact: Ethan Mao

Wanted: You to know that the average Canadian politician does not care about the average Canadian citizen and that is fucking bullshit
Contact: Mitchell Park

Wanted: The Most Sexy Engineers Stickers
Contact: MSE Department

Wanted: Skup Fight Club
Contact: NOT Shosh Lebo

Wanted: The ECEs to shower and wear deodorant
Contact: ECE Club

Wanted: More graphic design
Contact: Selena Li

Wanted: Recalled OCs
Contact: Ashlyn Abdelmaseeh

Wanted: A human powered flying machine
Contact: HPVDT

Wanted: Women
Contact: UTFR

Wanted: More money
Contact: UTAT

Wanted: Hyperloop
Contact: Tudor Sigmund

Wanted: Pictures of Spiderman
Contact: J. Jonah Jameson

Wanted: Mural Space
Contact: The 2T7s & 2T8s

Wanted: Iron rings
Contact: The 2T5s

Wanted: A secret society
Contact: ...

Wanted: an Update
Contact: Sean Huang ☝

Wanted: an Update ☝
Contact: Madeline Kalda

Wanted: After after party
Contact: Fourth year chair

Wanted: A locking hardhat carabiner
Contact: Daniel Tykei

Wanted: A Canadian flag
Contact: Alex Klaus

Wanted: A fourth territory
Contact: Canada

Wanted: A DTA Trailer
Contact: Amélie Smithson

Wanted: Somebody over 21 to drive the canoe
Contact: Michael Atkinson

Wanted: More Tea
Contact: Sean Huang

Wanted: More Tea
Contact: Michael Atkinson

Wanted: Iced Tea
Contact: Shosh Lebo

Wanted: Nestea back
Contact: Sabrina

Wanted: The Cannon
Contact: Varsity Arena

Wanted: Cranberry Gingerale
Contact: Everyone

Wanted: Wine at ****
Contact: Amitav Samadhin & Alyssa Tiw

Wanted: The ultimate frosh
Contact: BnG

Wanted: Less deficits in budgets
Contact: Zayneb Hussain

Wanted: A neutral Speaker
Contact: EngSoc

Wanted: To change the bylaws
Contact: Ken Hilton

Wanted: For you to come to Heathers
Contact: Isobel Arseneau

Wanted: November 22nd & March 28
Contact: DJnarvcharv and DJ Ricebiceps

Wanted: A PEY job
Contact: The 2T6s

Wanted: A Grownup Job
Contact: The 2T4s

Wanted: Pit Rave 5
Contact: Big Things Presents

Recherché: De parler en français chaque lundi au Magazin
Contact: Seungjun Andrew "Djricebiceps" Park

Wanted: To sell my Taylor Swift Tickets
Contact: definitely_real_discord_user

Wanted: Taylor Swift Tickets
Contact: Sophia Hill

Wanted: Macbook Air M1 2020
Contact: also_real_discord_user

Wanted: To host leather jacket fittings in the pit on a Thursday
Contact: EngStores managers

Wanted: Thursday ****
Contact: ****'s managers

Wanted: Con Hall Iron Ring Ceremony
Contact: The 2T4s

Wanted: To go to con hall before convocation
Contact: The 2T4s

Wanted: More patch of the month subscribers
Contact: Eng Stores

Wanted: Storage space
Contact: All design teams

Wanted: A nonleaky roof
Contact: UTRA and RSX

Wanted: To be SUDS manager
Contact: Farbod Mohammadzadeh

Wanted: You to buy tickets to Skule Nite
Contact: The cast and crew of Skule Nite 2T5

Wanted: A good diss track
Contact: Aubrey Drake Graham

Wanted: A worthy challenger
Contact: Kendrick Lamar Duckworth

Wanted: Pickle juice at ****
Contact: Adela Dinu

Wanted: Carbon Fibre
Contact: Raysa Dyczok

Wanted: Proof of indoor smoking
Contact: Karman Lochab and cc. Chief Attiliator

Wanted: The last known whereabouts of Ye Olde Skule Cannon
Contact: Nobody...no reason...

Wanted: To be informed when something is going to explode in their buildings
Contact: Facilities Managers, preferably before the explosion

Wanted: Lime
Contact: Vincent Bourdé

Wanted: To win an election in one round
Contact: Tudor Sigmund

Wanted: A KOBE
Contact: BnG

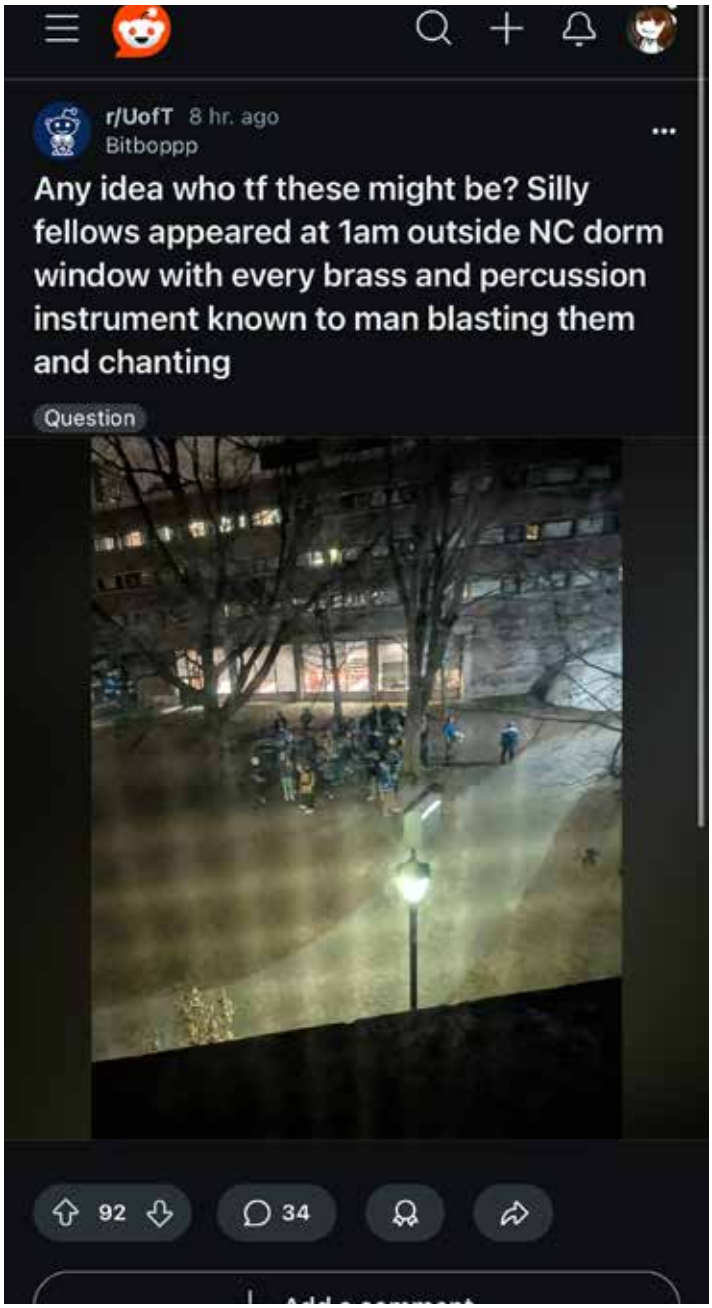
Wanted: A Winter DUSTED
Contact: BnG

Wanted: A passing MIE222 grade
Contact: Nat Espinosa-Merlano

Wanted: To be a blue collar worker
Contact: Tyler DeLaBarre

Wanted: Neck reduction surgery
Contact: Ozan Coskun

Wanted: For Mario to stop making *goddamn* changes to the layout, this Stolen Toike was good the first time
Contact: The minister doing the editing




Hehehe
they'll need a ladder to erase THIS!
VANDLISM
bad word
hehe
penis
titee
NO RULZ
ONLY PEENITZ
penis
ANAL
with KONSENT
How do you
draw it