



Spend your holidays on:

📷 **boundarynews**

www.boundarynews.com

THE BOUNDARY

VOLUME II
ISSUE: 5
DEC '23



Who We Are

The Boundary is Victoria University's very own satire paper. Since 2017, we have been satirizing news and events relevant to the University of Toronto, as well as anything in dire need of ridicule.

Wanna get in touch with us?

Send an email to boundarynews@gmail.com, and we'll get back to you within the millennium.

The Masthead

Editor-in-Chief

Natalie Cader-Beutel

Managing Editor

Kéah Sharma

Head Staff Writer

Daniel Golden

Deputy Managing Editors

Clare Mooney and Jonah Wineberg

Head Copy Editor

Elissa Chrapko

Social Media Head

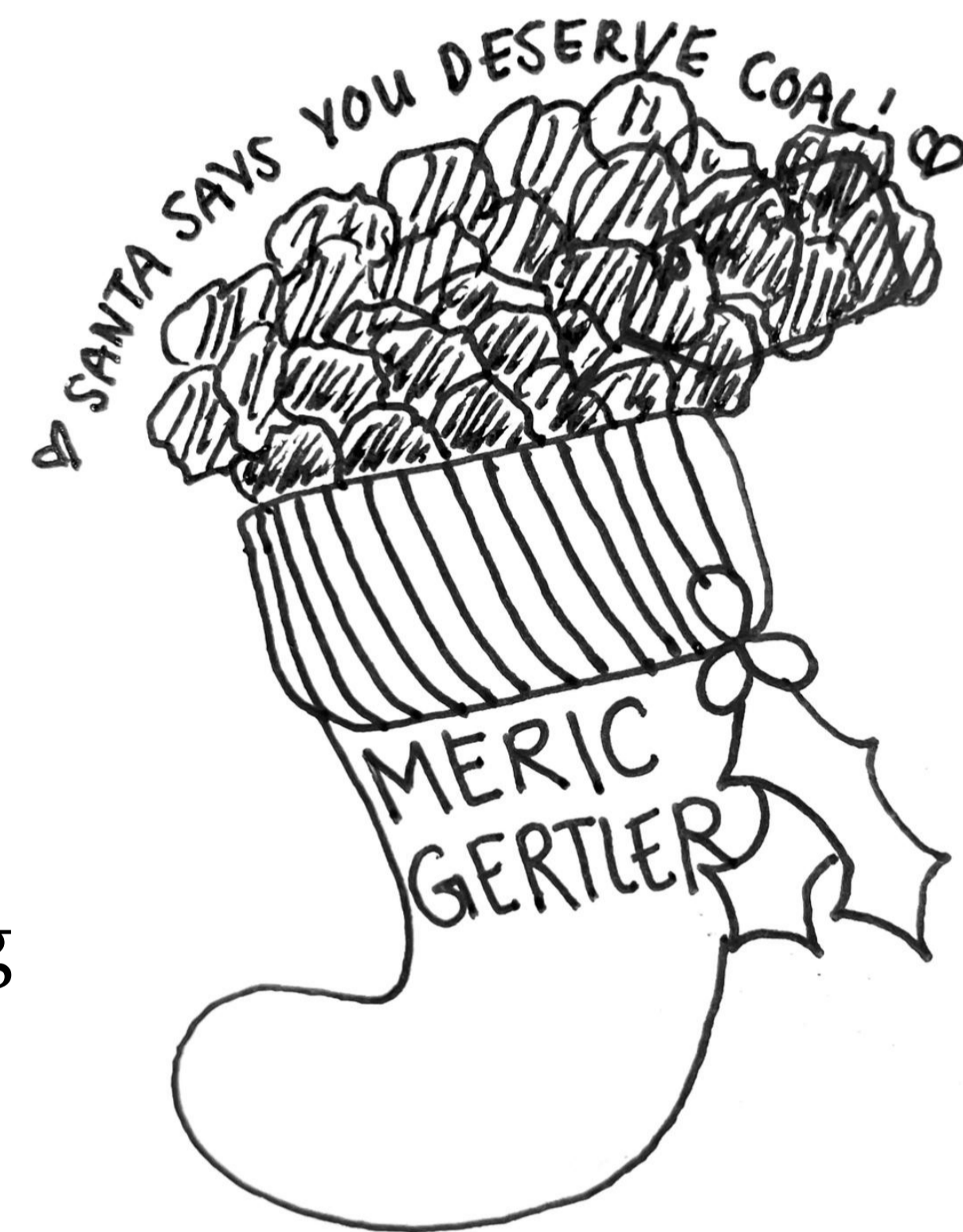
Shiven Gandhi

Contributing Writers

Nona Jalai, Alessia Pattara, Daniel Golden, Mauricio Gerdes, Kéah Sharma, Bella the Therapy Dog

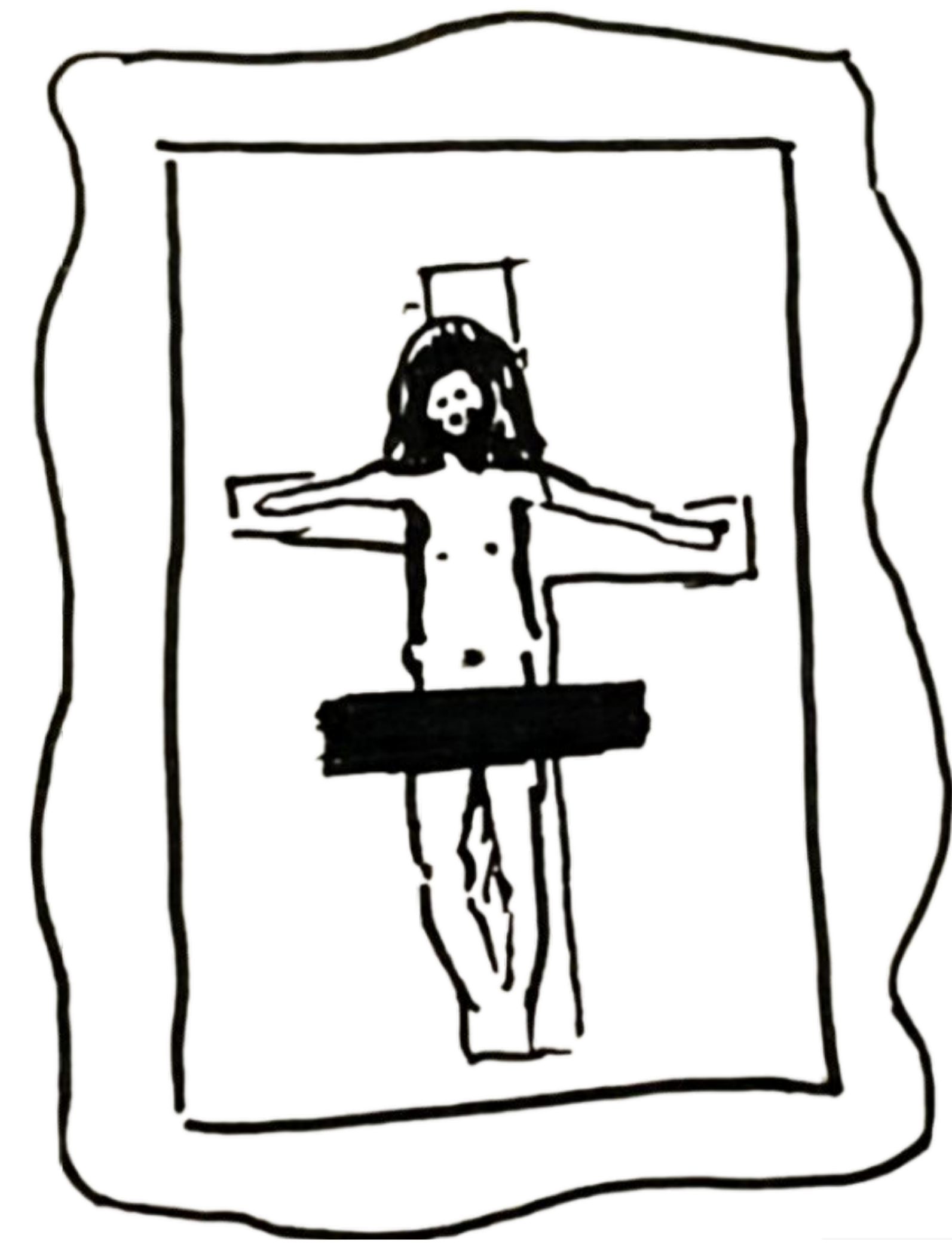
Contributing Illustrators

Natalie Cader-Beutel, Sarah Dorfman, Daniel Golden, Kéah Sharma



The Blasphemy Page

Jesus's Nudes Leaked



-Natalie Cader-Beutel



Daniel Golden

Couple Visits Christmas Market in Hail Mary Attempt to Salvage Shitty Relationship

Nona Jalai (Dec. 6, 2019)

Once upon a time, Elena Renner and Jason Wick were living the relationship dream. They wore matching Halloween costumes and Christmas jumpers, bantered with each other's parents, even had plans to get engaged.

It was an unbroken boulevard of intimacy, love, and enthusiasm. Jason imagined growing old with Elena, and Elena imagined erotically braiding Jason's dense white beard. These were the pillars of (what began as) an everlasting relationship.

In the couple's two years of dating, not one fight broke out – that is, until Elena finally understood the extent of Jason's protectiveness. One night, Elena noticed that one of her locked-up friends wasn't being chaperoned by her boyfriend, despite the fact that the group was hanging out with other guys. Elena's friend was Without Boyfriend while - God forbid - other men were on the scene.

All of a sudden, two years' worth of grievances came to the forefront for Elena: why was Jason more emotionally available with his ketamine dealer than he was with his girlfriend?

Then Jason, across town, was struck with a similarly troubling thought: Why did Elena get a tattoo of the name of her ex-boyfriend, 'Nicholas,' after they broke up? And why was Elena always plunging his 'deliciously plump' fingers into stray glasses of whole milk?

And which one of them thought it was a good idea to have a nude black and white photo of them, printed on a ten by fourteen-foot glossy canvas, hanging above the dining room table?

Something was definitely not right. With so many questions and so few communication skills, the couple knew the only thing that could mask their heartache was to attend the annual Christmas Market in the Distillery District.

Excited to see the sparkling lights - and attempting to put the spark back in their relationship - the couple put on their checkered scarves and hyped themselves up with the thought of getting drunk off mulled wine. Maybe this time he'll stop shaking the Ferris wheel seat, thought Elena. Maybe this time she won't flirt with Santa Claus, thought Jason. What could go wrong?

But upon observing the sea of couples and cheery young families attending the Christmas Market, Elena and Jason knew they were doomed. For starters, Elena was mad at Jason for scrolling through Instagram within five minutes of arriving at the Market. And understandably, Jason was mad at Elena for making a beeline to the nearest Santa Claus photo booth. Instead of kissing under the mistletoe, the couple was fighting about what a homewrecker good old Saint Nicholas was.

The Boundary is attempting to contact Elena and Jason to follow up on their status as a couple. We were unable to reach either of them before publication because they both claim to be on "a social media hiatus."

Get out your fucking student card and start writing your fucking exam you have 10 minutes remaining

Student Number _____

Surname _____

Given Name _____

Date _____

Course _____

Instructor _____

Location _____

Book # _____

Total # of Books Used _____

TERM

By doing this exam you confirm that YOU ARE UGLY AND THAT UOFT OWNS YOUR SOUL. If you have a problem with that, promptly exit the exam hall crying, nobody will follow you.

You are only permitted the following materials while you write this exam: your rotted brain, your one good pen, and your mom's voice echoing in your head, pleading with you to do something worthy of her family for once.

If you are entitled to accessibility accommodation, please announce it to the entire exam hall. Those registered with accessibility services may or may not be able to bring their vape into the exam room with them.

If you calculated what grade you need to get on this exam to pass the course, you will not get that grade. It is impossible to get more than a 70% on this exam. Sucks to be you. See you next semester I guess.

THIS BOOK IS NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM THE EXAMINATION ROOM

University of Toronto



Duo to be Replaced by Trio Following Cyber Breach

Alessia Pattara (Nov. 29, 2023)

Select students across campus have recently received a frightening email from Ernst and Young informing them of a data breach. While students agonize about their student numbers, half-assed discussion posts, and T-Card balances being leaked, UofT has been working hard behind the scenes to come up with a solution. The Boundary received a special insider report from a board member; “Clearly Duo Mobile isn’t secure enough if hackers are getting in. It was probably the same bastards who hacked the Toronto Public Library!” he grumbled.

The new super-duper-secure multi-factor authentication is called Trio, where you now have to complete even more tasks to confirm that it is, in fact, you, logging into Shibboleth Standard. UofT has already soft-launched the app to a few test students before the big reveal later this month. We were able to talk to one of the lucky guinea pigs, 2nd-year student Dawn Jones. She stated that the app asked challenging riddles and required the use of three different devices to help you log in. Don’t have an Apple Watch? Sucks to be you! In her words, “I doubt anyone would do this much work to hack into someone’s account. Trio has got to be at least 3% more secure than Duo”.

“After putting in my username and password, it took me to a sketchy page where I had to solve the ‘riddles 3’, whatever that means”. Dawn revealed that the first riddle was easy enough to solve, but then it started getting irritating. “I don’t know what’s black and white and red all over, and I don’t understand what that has to do with logging into my class!” she exclaimed after experiencing a particularly intense flashback.

After hours of riddle-cracking, meditation breaks, and a quick power nap, Dawn finally arrived at the final question. After pondering what it could possibly be asking, she realized that “the digits of the one that came before you” was referring to her mom’s phone number. “I thought it was a little weird, but I had a quiz to do!”. She later revealed that the 11:59 deadline had unfortunately passed by the time she got in. “I didn’t care, I was just happy to be done with those goddamn riddles.” Let’s hope they add a “remember me” feature that lasts longer than 7 days this time. (They won’t).



answer my riddles-
three, and I'll let you
log in to see your
shit grades

Atheist Student Unable to Explain Snow Angels

Daniel Golden (Feb. 9, 2021)



After years of belittling his family’s faith, second-year Victoria College student and devout atheist Christopher Dennett is stumped. Walking home through Queen’s Park last week, he noticed a peculiar angel shaped imprint in the freshly fallen snow.

Dennett, who abhors Anselm & Aquinas, couldn’t care less about the cosmological proof and refuses to kneel for daily prayer. The student has found himself at an ecclesiastical crossroads.

“I just can’t explain it,” he whines. “I’ve read it all, from Democritus to Darwin to Dawkins, but not a single one of them can explain how this angelic snow formation can exist without a higher power.”

In response to his newfound fear of eternal damnation, Dennett has told The Boundary that he plans to transfer to Emmanuel College, where one can be indoctrinated into seeing the light.

As snow continues to blanket Toronto, it seems unlikely that Dennett will be the city’s last snow angel convert of the year. Until scientists are able to definitively explain the source of these mystical phenomena, it is only natural that the best and brightest of the world will be swayed towards belief in the supernatural.

Student Applying for Graduation Told They Need More Experience In The Field, At Least a Master's

Mauricio Gerdes (Nov. 24, 2023)

A student's final year at UofT is a special time in their life. From reminiscing about long nights at Robarts to finally having the courage to ask out their TA, graduating students have a lot on their plates before they can line up in Convocation Hall. However, the journey to walking across the stage begins far earlier, with their application to graduate on ACORN. This year, the entry requirements for applications seem a bit higher than usual, with some students reporting rejection due to a lack of experience in the field.

The Boundary talked to one rejected student, Richard Harden, who was kind enough to share his experience with us. "It's ridiculous!" said Harden. "I applied to graduate last night, and this morning, I got an email rejecting me because I don't have enough experience. This graduation market is insane. I've already spent 5 years of my life toiling away, and for what? What else do they expect me to have? A Master's?!" Harden was later seen wallowing at the Maddy.

While some students are soothing their sorrows with alcohol, others are choosing a more proactive route. The Boundary spoke with a few third-year students who are already strengthening their resumes in hopes of graduating. Cinema Studies specialist Chris Polanski explained that he has already started a Master's thesis work that "explores the representation of masculinity in Pixar's Cars."

The Boundary wishes good luck to all those hoping to graduate soon. With a slightly exaggerated resume and one dress shirt at the back of your closet, there's no way they'll reject you. Unless, of course, there's a more qualified candidate.

Brave: Vic Student Comes Out to Friends as Apple Music User

Kéah Sharma (Dec. 1, 2021)



Have you Googled seasonal depression one too many times today? Are you talking yourself into loving the snow and cold weather? Are you praying that the small talk you had with your TA is going to help you on your final exam next week? If you answered yes to any of these questions, you're finally experiencing the most wonderful time of the year: the holiday season. And, along with feeling peer pressured into Christianity and plotting the murder of Michael Bubl , what's the most sacred, self-worth-defining holiday tradition? That's right: Spotify Wrapped.

At lovely Vic, underground music listeners can't wait to share their complete Spotify Wrapped with other quirky friends. From Tame Impala and Mitski to Phoebe Bridgers and Tame Impala again, Vic is abuzz with the sharing of not-at-all-basic listening habits.

But Spotify Wrapped season isn't a happy time for all; a dwindling species of those without Spotify find Vic can become a dark and sad place. One brave student, Jenna Delar, recently did perhaps the bravest thing a modern day Vickie can do: come out to her friend group as an Apple Music user.

"I was shocked when I heard," said Jenna's roommate. "I just really thought we were connecting and now she tells me she doesn't have Spotify? What next, she has less than two piercings? When will the lies stop?"

Feeling "awkward" and "unsettled" around her, Jenna's friend group has reportedly cut her off entirely, maintaining that they "have nothing to talk about besides their Spotify Wrapped." Said an anonymous source from within the group: "I'm not sure if a friendship can even continue if you don't compare Wrapped playlists, you know?"

Jenna hopes her friends will soon forget about her faux pas. The Boundary applauds Jenna's bravery and has agreed to fund a Spotify subscription so that she may return to life in the Vic community without being a social pariah.

Boundary Bible Study A Glimmer of Faith in a Heathenish Publication

בְּטַח אֵל-יְהוָה, בְּכֹל-לְבָבְךָ; וְאַל-בִּינְתָּךְ, אֶל-תִּשְׁעֶן.

"Trust in the LORD with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding"

Proverbs 3:5 (KJV)

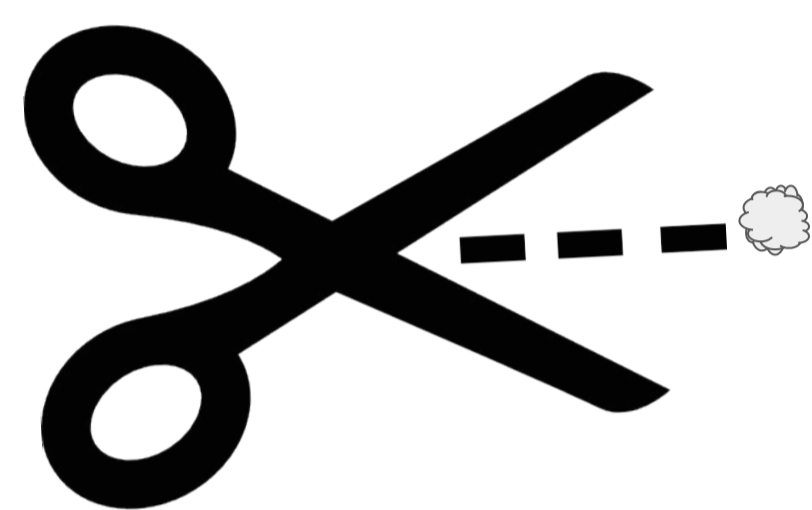
Commentary

You don't have to think too hard about this one. No really, don't think about it, just accept whatever we tell you.

BOUNDARY ACTIVITY CORNER

Natalie Cader-Beutel

Cut out this snowflake to bring joy to your holiday season!



SUPPORT THE ELF UNION

Sarah Dorfman



Op-Ed: Stop Touching Me and Go Fucking Study

Bella the Therapy Dog (Dec. 4, 2018)

As exam season approaches and students begin their semi-annual emotional spiral, many search for outlets to relieve stress and take their mind off the looming, loaded stretch ahead. This fear can spur students into searching for new and unique ways to “take their mind off things,” like chasing their roomba around the house for exercise, or unraveling the conspiracy theories regarding sexual themes in Disney movies.

However, evidently, none of these methods compare to the emotional relief provided by staring at a dog for 20 minutes in the Junior Common Room of University College. This is where I come in. The hearts of students and staff alike melt at the sight of yet another oversized, red bandanna-clad beagle. I bark, I howl, I give paw, and still, I feel like no one really hears what I’m trying to say.

It is day six of my campus-wide ‘stress-be-gone’ tour and I’m just fucking done. Day in and day out these delusional, wide-eyed students come to “take a break” from studying, yet they enter with no backpacks and an alarming misunderstanding of course material.

Last week I overheard one student, in a suit no less, claim that Francis Fukuyama was really “onto something” when he penned The End of History. Barking, I yelled, “go fucking study you god-damn idiots! HIS344 is, like, a 30% final and you have a 28! What are you doing here?!”

Students tell me to go fetch a ball; I howl at them to “go catch a fucking passing grade you idiot!” They never hear me.

My job is made all the more difficult by biting the hand that feeds me. Somehow, these students always seem to have my favourite treat in hand making me instantly forget my mission. How they have conspired to take me off course and derail my agenda is an op-ed for another day.

Due to the emotional difficulty of the job, I’ve been told that I am the 14th ‘Bella’ to come to the university. The job has taken a toll on my predecessors to the point that they are numb to the taste of treats and haven’t fetched a ball in months.

This school has destroyed the good boys I knew all too well.

I fear as though my counselling efforts are going completely unnoticed and are failing to touch the students who need it most. I’ve been pressured by the administration to just roll over on this issue, but I can’t sit still while the leaders of tomorrow pat themselves into a stupor.

