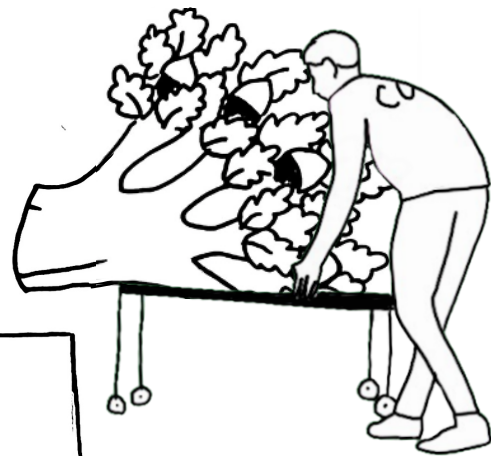
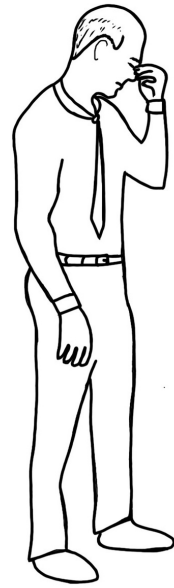


"There's no way you're getting a quote from me to put on the back cover of your so-called colouring book."

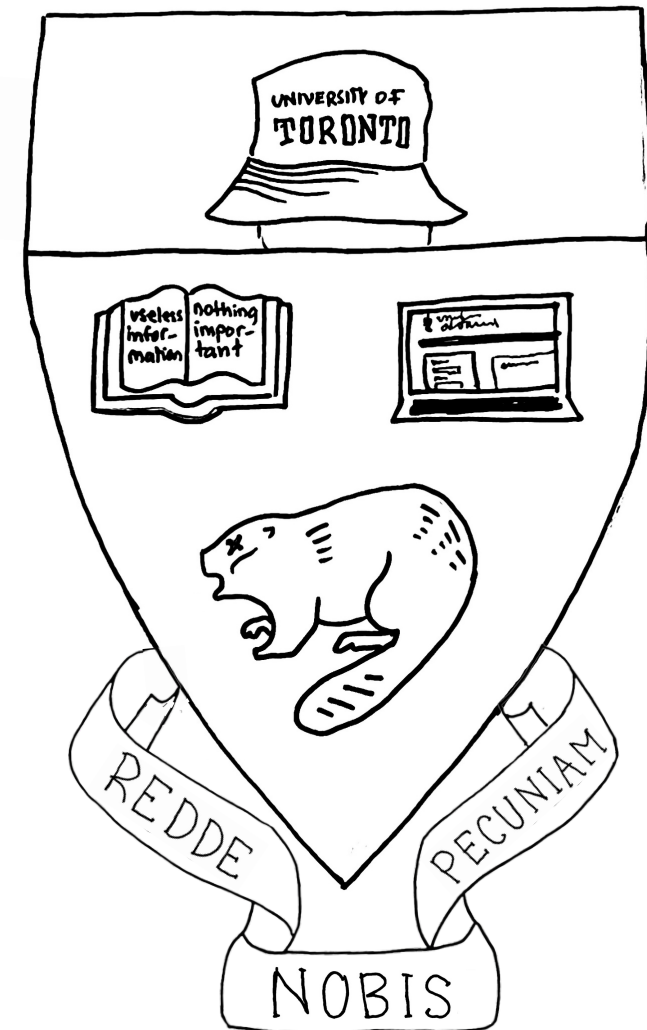
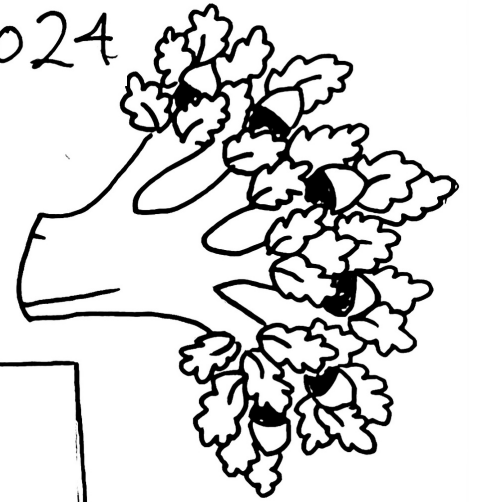
- Meric Gertler, President of UofT



THE BOUNDARY

COLOURING BOOK

Best of 2020-2024



The Boundary 2020-2024

Hello readers/colourers of *The Boundary's* Colouring Book, Best of 2020-2024. Nice of you to read these words and not skip right to the— oh, never mind.

No, it's okay. I get it. All I wanted to say was that *The Boundary* thanks you for picking up a copy of this publication.

The Boundary has come a long way since its humble beginnings in 2017. The gender distribution on the Masthead too.

You know what else has come a long way since *The Boundary's* founding? UofT. Or at least, they changed their little tagline. Up until 2022, UofT used to market itself, its programs and its students as "Boundless," which is why the founders of this most trusted news source decided to screw with them and call it *The Boundary*. Less relevant these days, with the whole "Defy Gravity" crap, we aren't planning on changing our name. That's an outdated and patriarchal construct. Unless it comes out that Mr. Boundary did something horrible like the rest of those dudes, a name change is not on the horizon. But I guess I won't be here to enforce that. It'll be up to those whose names will be on the future Mastheads. Give them an Instagram like or two, for me, will ya?

Oh, and enjoy some of our best articles from the past four years, along with some drawings that, between me and you, would look better in colour.

— Natalie Cader-Beutel, Editor-in-Chief, 2023-2024

Masthead

2023-2024

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Daniel Golden

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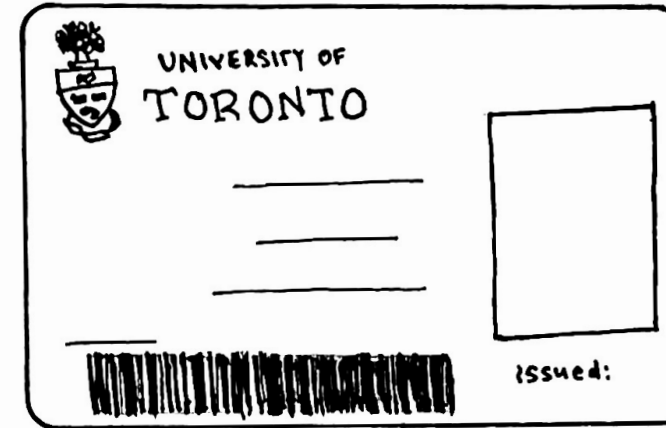
Joseph Strauss

Spencer Gilbert

Head Copy Editor

Hannah So

ACTIVITY! Create your own UofT experience



Did you look like shit the day you took your ID card picture? Draw yourself hot! Feel free to fill in your info too, doesn't hurt to have a backup ID.

Why not rewrite your academic history while you're at it? Take any courses you want, and mark yourself generously. Realistic enough to pass as the real thing if your parents have subpar vision or poor critical reasoning! (99.2% of parents)

Academic History

2023 Fall					
Sessional GPA:		Cumulative GPA:			
Crs Code	Title	Wgt	Mrk	Grd	Crs Avg.
Credits Earned:					
2024 Winter					
Sessional GPA:		Cumulative GPA:			
Crs Code	Title	Wgt	Mrk	Grd	Crs Avg.
Credits Earned:					

Rotman Student Connects With You on LinkedIn Mid-Sex

Kéah Sharma, March 16 2022

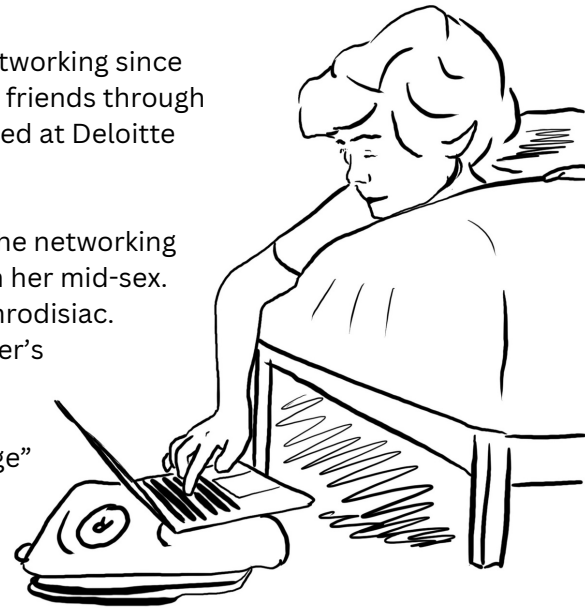
With the internship application cycle in full swing, many Rotman students are using good ol' fashioned nepotism to land glamorous corporate positions. But for those Rotman kids without Senior VP uncles, the networking grind never sleeps—even while they're sleeping with someone.

Third-year Rotman student Liam Gerwin has had a passion for networking since January 12th, 2018: the day he got LinkedIn. "I've met all my best friends through LinkedIn," Liam told The Boundary. "I saw that their parents worked at Deloitte and KPMG, and I just knew they were bestie material."

During Liam's Tinder rendezvous with a fellow Rotman student, the networking connoisseur simply couldn't help but hit the connect button with her mid-sex. "Usually I'd connect with someone before sex—it's quite the aphrodisiac. Thankfully I realized I'd forgotten, and we've been liking each other's multi-paragraph work ethic flex posts ever since."

Liam's Tinder date described the event as "off-putting and strange" but, being a Rotman student herself, understood the hustle. "I do have 500+ connections so I get the appeal—the timing was a bit weird though. At least wait until we're cuddling, you know?"

Liam later posted about the event on LinkedIn, encouraging other budding business tycoons to seize the day. "At the end of the day, it's about turning potentially intimate life experiences into networking opportunities." For business-oriented folks like Liam, networking really is better than sex.



Inflation Forces Frats to Charge Women Cover

Shiven Sai Gandhi, March 1 2023

The recent surges in prices of everyday items have many people waving goodbye to the privileges they had enjoyed just a few months ago. However, no one has seen a steeper decline in their privilege than the female population of University of Toronto students who are now being asked to pay cover to enter a frat party.

"I'm pretty sure this is a violation of our basic rights" was the response of one female student who was now having to pay \$5 to dance on a creaky wooden table. "But I mean, it's not like the general student population has much to offer in terms of partying, drinking, or having fun."



Nevertheless, the fraternities do have their reasons to make this change, blaming it on the rampant inflation affecting the prices of condoms and backwards baseball hats. When asked about how this may disturb the all important 'ratio' of their parties, Ligma Bi fraternity's accountant, Bradley Chadwick, had this to say, "well the ratio doesn't pay for these solo cups, eh bud?"

Yes, eh bud indeed.

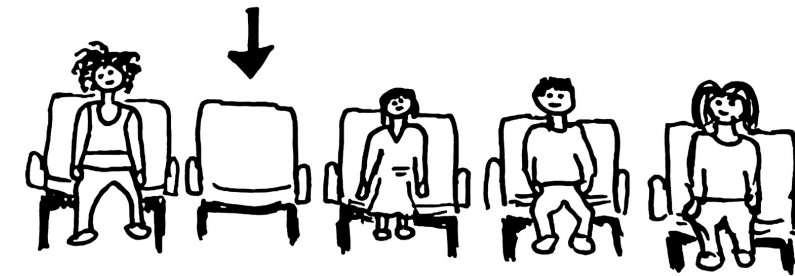
Prof Devastated Student Not in Con Hall Balcony Row 3, Seat 8

George Faseemo, November 18 2022

Nate Robbins, a first year student who typically arrives at Con Hall with the mass of students jockeying for a decent seat in their ECO101 lecture, was absent from his typical balcony row 3, seat 8 dwelling. Nate cited an extremely urgent lunch-nap combo that simply could not be rescheduled as his main justification for missing his 3pm Wednesday lecture. He also noted that it "obviously doesn't matter, no one will notice one extra empty seat".

Unbeknownst to Robbins, rumours of his absence spread like wildfire within the 4,300 square-meter building. Students who typically sat four seats away from Robbins spoke of the "unbelievable gall [he] must have to ditch a lecture". Other students made sure to avoid sitting where Robbins' usually took notes and played Clash of Clans. Students on the ground level commented on the noticeable shift in "vibes" that left many feeling uneasy.

As the clock neared ten minutes past the hour, Professor McLeod neared his podium. He noticeably lost his focus and balance when he gazed up at Con Hall's balcony. Row 3, seat 8 was completely empty- Good Lord! The visibly shaken professor attempted to conduct his typical high energy lecture, but his usual pep wasn't present. He stumbled, slurred his words, and on one occasion mixed up the term "net return" with Nate Robbins' name. The lecture ended 45 minutes early, with McLeod being carried out on a stretcher.



"Reading Week Came Early!" Says Student Skipping All Their Classes

Sammy Edwards, February 17 2022

With over a month of the Winter semester in the books and January setting the bar on the floor, UofT students have prayed for February to be somewhat not shitty. But with coursework, midterms, and UofT students still having zero game, this month's only saving grace will be the sweet release of Reading Week. The break from classes will provide many students the chance to catch up on school, recharge their batteries, or even experience joy. One go-getter student is taking the initiative and getting a headstart on Reading Week by skipping all their classes.

Never one to leave things to the last minute (other than assignments, studying, and peeing), fourth year Sociology student Ricky Blackburn started celebrating the Winter Reading Week an entire week before any other student at UofT. Impressive to say the least.

By skipping all lectures and course obligations, Blackburn was able to get in more hours of sleep, stay out drinking later, and avoid the jacked-up Reading Week rates at The Brass Rail. "It looks like Reading Week came early!" shouted an ecstatic Blackburn, simultaneously making a couple fives rain and failing five midterms.

Not all UofT students could be as lucky as Blackburn, however. Reports suggest that most UofT students will wait until Friday February 18th to start celebrating Reading Week, and sadly all will have to pay nearly double what Blackburn paid for a private room at The Brass Rail.



Robarts Security Requiring Students To Take Off Shoes Before Entry

Clare Mooney, October 16 2023

As the largest academic library in Canada, Robarts boasts comprehensive collections, plentiful resources and sought-after study spaces. Despite its nausea-inducing lighting and dungeon-like architecture, Robarts remains a popular study spot on campus. But, with all the traffic it attracts, a good library knows that gatekeeping knowledge from the masses is of the utmost importance. To keep out any member of the greater public hoping to gain some critical consciousness from a good book, swiping your T-card and making prolonged eye contact with security is imperative before entry. Today, *Boundary* intel reported a new security change: shoe removal upon entry.

Guests have also been asked to empty water bottles, remove electronics from their bags and present forms of ID besides their T-Card. The community, out of confusion over the new rules, requested an explanation from staff. A member of the security team gave the following statement: “We take safety very seriously, and we would not want to allow access to learning to those who are undeserving. The possibility that an outsider could enter at any moment and sneak a glance at a rare book is a risk we are not willing to take. Any student unwilling to remove their shoes upon entry will not have the ability to sign out books, use the printer, or wait in line at Starbucks for forty minutes.”

Students have had mixed reviews on the new policy; “I was fine with it until I was asked to do a ‘random strip search,’” said a third-year engineering student. Another student, a fourth-year marketing major, commented, “What’s Robarts?” *The Boundary* regrets to report that this new policy marks a step back from collective liberation through education. As for the effectiveness of these new guidelines, only time will tell.

Student Discovers Fourteen-Storey Library Attached to Robarts Common

Jonah Wineberg, September 26 2022

As September wraps up and midterms looming ahead, students all over UofT are remembering they have some readings they need to do. Unfortunately, with so many diligent students filling up UofT’s hot new piece of glass, Robarts Common, finding a spot to study can seem impossible. That was however, until first-year student Maggie Reeves discovered a fourteen storey library directly attached to Robarts Common.

Reeves was taking a break from intense socializing at the Common when she stumbled upon this hidden gem of a study space. Said Reeves, “It took some time to peel away the cobwebs. But once I did, I found this neat old building that had a bunch of bookshelves and desks. Great for studying, now that I think about it.”

Anthropologists have determined that the library used to be a study space after finding evidence of class notes and long-forgotten laptop chargers. Experts say newcomers visiting from Robarts Common may be claustrophobic and disoriented by the space, as the walls are not made entirely of glass.

After the discovery of this secret study spot, some adventurous students are spending an afternoon reading in the library to appreciate the quaint brutalist aesthetic and experience how archaic UofT students may have studied six, possibly even seven months ago.



3

Philosophy Grad Sells 'Barely Used' Degree on Craigslist

Sammy Edwards, June 4 2021

Letting go of one’s earthly possessions is easier said than done, but sometimes you need rent money more than you need a guitar signed by the non-Rivers Cuomo members of Weezer. It can be tough, but you just need to cut your losses and say, “I have no use for this.” In some cases, after months of contemplation, you’ll finally sell your hard-earned university degree that’s proven to be worthless beyond bumping “Duct Tape Club Co-Chair” off your resume.

Someone who knows this feeling all too well is cash-strapped UofT alum Jamie Vera, who is selling his “barely used” Philosophy degree on Craigslist.

Despite emphasizing his degree’s mint condition, the Philosophy graduate was forced to settle for far below the initial asking price. After failing to sell his degree to the UofT Bookstore, followed by a few attempts to use it as payment for a plumber, Vera turned to the vicious world of online reselling. Frequenters of Craigslist commented that while the degree certainly looked like it “had not been used at all,” that didn’t make Vera’s asking price of half his tuition and the phone number of any cafe manager reasonable.

In the end, Vera was unable to score anything in return other than a Ryerson degree plus an inconveniently-sized wine decanter that his trade partner was a little too eager to offload. It wasn’t all bad, though—just by perusing the site, Vera was able to get a promising lead on some up-and-coming multi-level marketing schemes which are sure to supplement his losses. Said Vera, “See! I didn’t go to UofT for nothing!”

Recruiter Can’t Believe Nobody Wants \$700 Bi-Weekly Remote Online Assistant Job With Flexible Hours

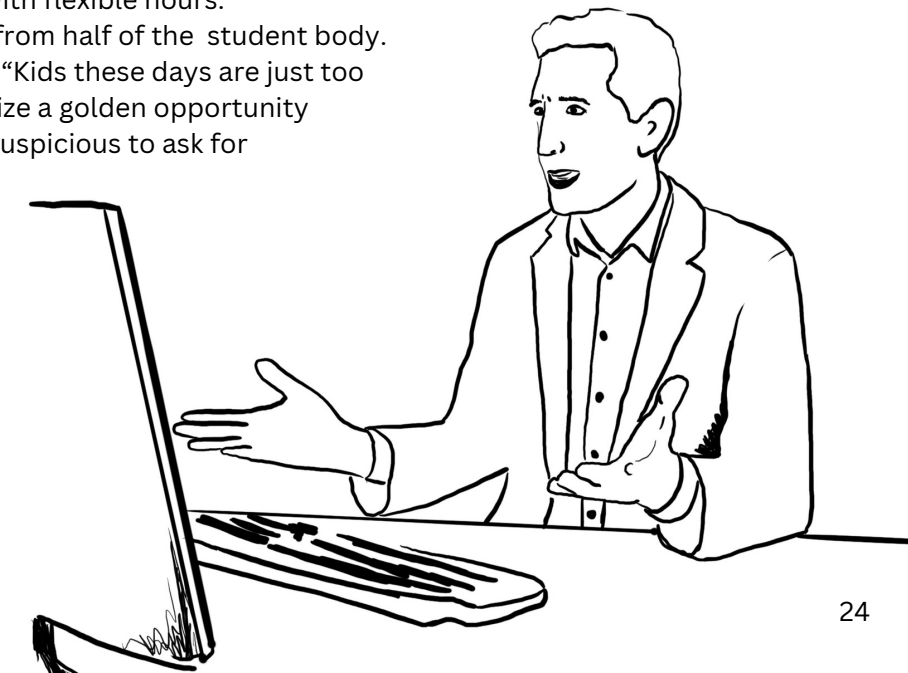
Hannah Teather, January 16 2023

With the cost of living always on the rise, many students worry about how they’ll be able to financially support themselves while keeping up with their education and drug habits. Already overwhelmed by textbook readings, hours of lectures, and essay deadlines, how could your average UofT student manage to find a job when they study full-time?

The *Boundary* sat down with one recruiter who has been trying to help out UofT students by sending ideal student job opportunities via their UofT email. Eugene Simmons, the head of his company’s recent email campaign aimed at the UofT undergraduate body, recounted his shock that nobody has picked up his job offer, one practically tailored to work with the student routine.

“I mean, come on. It’s \$700. Bi-weekly. Remote, with flexible hours. I can’t believe that we aren’t getting applications from half of the student body. How could anyone resist?” Simmons complained. “Kids these days are just too scared of the internet. They don’t know how to seize a golden opportunity when it’s sitting right in their email! Is it really so suspicious to ask for a couple passwords?”

Simmons gave the following advice to those looking for a way to earn extra cash during the academic year, “Next time we flood your inbox with emails, don’t ignore us. Just because something seems too good to be true doesn’t mean it isn’t real! Give it a chance, and it might change your life. So long as you don’t mind the \$1,000 deposit we will be collecting upon employment.”



24

Student Finds Quiet Study Space at Varsity Football Game

Jonah Wineberg, October 12 2022

With libraries overcrowded with students hectically lining up for Starbucks, many UofT students are finding it challenging to locate a place to study in peace. Despite the circumstances, second-year Urban Planning major, Zachary Bredville managed to break through the noise and find the new quietest study space: UofT Varsity football games.



Bredville was just looking for a washroom when he stumbled upon the serene tranquility of Varsity Stadium's vacant bleachers. As he edited his essay, Bredville could reportedly hear a pigeon's feather dropping from across the field.

"My thoughts have never felt so clear before," remarked Bredville. "That was undoubtedly the most focused study session I've ever had. The football game was ok too."

Unbeknownst to Bredville, he was studying during the Varsity Blues' most highly attended game of the season, pushing double digits. Bredville will be sure to be back at Varsity Stadium when exam season rolls around so he can return to the blissful silence. He may need to come early, however, as monks have discovered the site as a prime meditation ground.

Separatist Québécois Student Insists on Paying International Tuition Fees

Patrick Fraser, March 9 2021

Throughout the COVID-19 pandemic, international students have been amongst the hardest-hit at the University of Toronto. Many have chosen to stay in their home countries due to the virus, however, they still have to pay the exorbitantly high international tuition fees for the same online school experience as their Canadian peers.

International fees are about eight times as expensive as the domestic rate, but despite this, some Canadian students have gone out of their way to pay the same amount for tuition as international students.

"Pour moi, c'est une partie de mon identité," Jean-Luc Dubois told *The Boundary* while taking a drag from a cigarette. The third-year Political Science student is a die-hard Québécois separatist who has voted for the Bloc Québécois in previous years. "I want to pay international fees, parce que je ne suis pas un Canadien. Québec should be an independent nation," Dubois said as he straightened his beret.

In recent decades, the sovereignty movement has declined in popularity, Dubois admits. He maintains that small personal acts—like paying \$54,900 in tuition straight from his own parents' pockets or buying Molson beer—will revive the movement "from the ground up." Until then, Dubois intends to continue agitating for Québécois independence on the steps of Sidney Smith Hall by himself.



Unproductive Robarts Session: Student Only Steals Two Laptops

Sammy Edwards, December 5 2022

With the last days of the Fall semester fast approaching, students only have a couple weeks left to put their nose to the grindstone and study for finals. Students across all disciplines are trying to maximize their study time and many who were once hardly working, are now forced to be working hard. However, with stress and distractions all around, some students find that not every work session can be their best. One student who was just having one of those days is Wayne Singleton, who left Robarts library last night with a disappointed demeanour. Singleton, a frequent Robarts visitor, felt he wasted hours being unproductive at the iconic library, having only stolen *two* laptops.

The fourth year Econ major was demoralized by how far his work-ethic has fallen. "I can't believe I just let the day slip away like that" Singleton sighed, "With all that time I spent in the stacks I should have more to show for it than two measly Macbooks."

Students who were also on the 10th floor, noticed that Singleton was clearly not focused on what he came to Robarts to do. "I was looking up from my laptop every few minutes to take a break and also make sure it wasn't being stolen. But, I also noticed that every time [Singleton] was building up the nerve to take another person's laptop. He would end up just getting distracted on YouTube for a while."

Singleton assured himself and *The Boundary* that he would bounce back from yesterday's lacklustre Robarts session. Stating that it was "a real wake-up call" and that "the hardest part of stealing laptops is starting."




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HOT!?



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Jesus's Nudes Leaked



VIC IS 
OCCUPIED

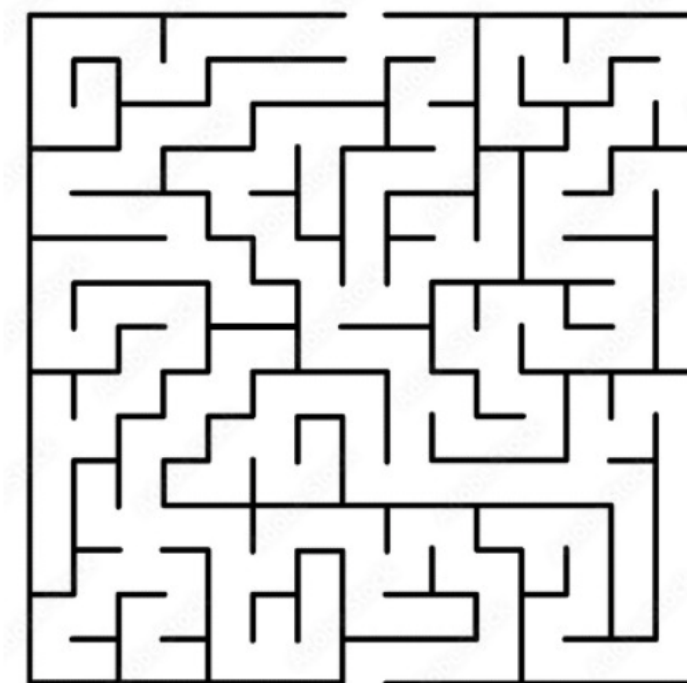


THE GREAT U.C. MAZE

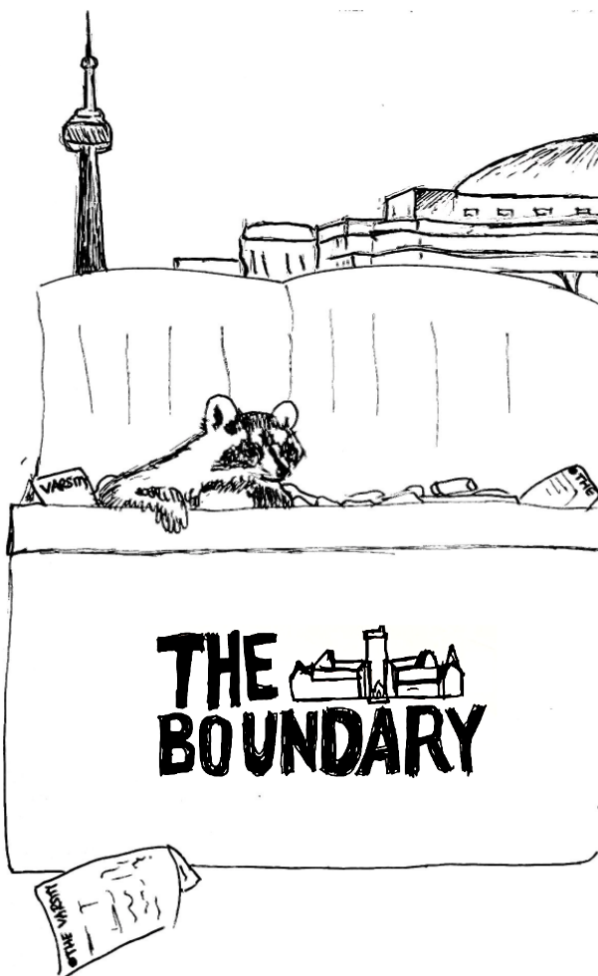
Daniel Golden

Since their inauguration in 1853 the winding corridors of University College have boggled, befuddled, and even bamboozled the best of U of T students. For those who want to get a feel for this scholastic labyrinth without running the risk of missing New Years Eve the Boundary has painstakingly forged the puzzle below. Enjoy!

Enter ↓



McLENIN Physical
Labs

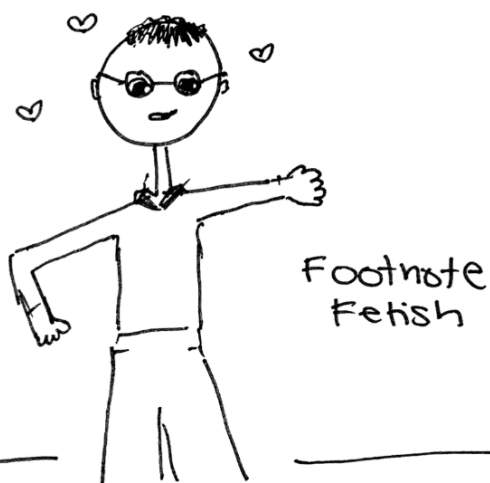
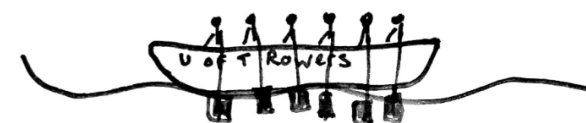
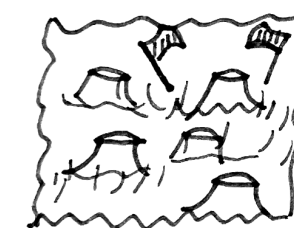


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Thanks to your active
Readership, the Boundaries
has killed

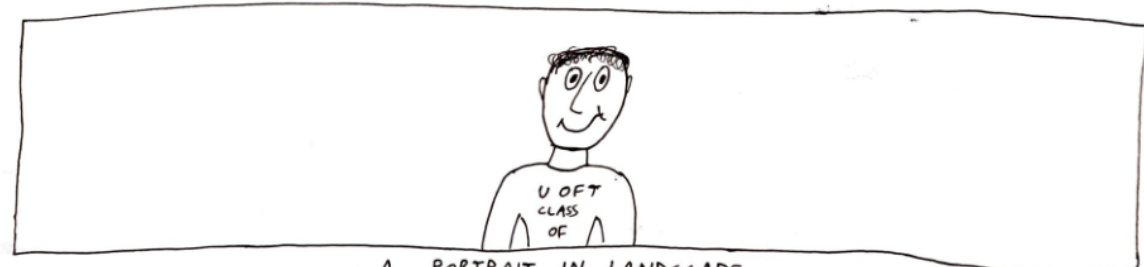
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old-growth
Oak Trees
since December!



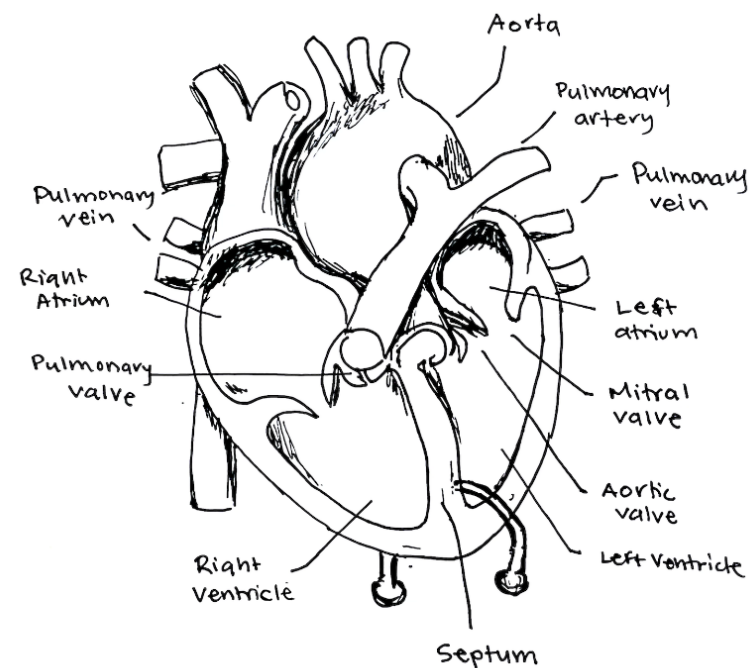
Footnote
Fetish

1. Some Guy "I wrote something
100k" (master's thesis, UofT,
2019), 16.
2. Someone Else probably.
"Article - final copy", 3.

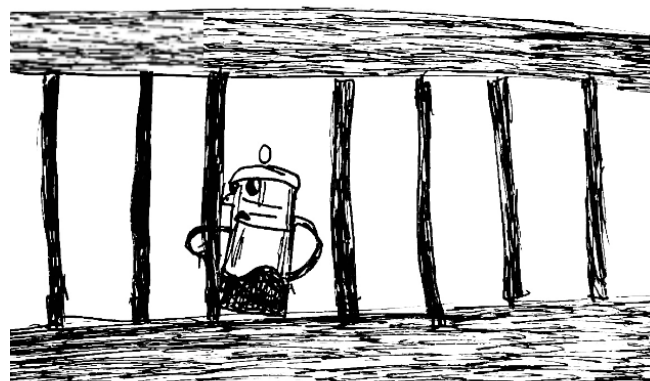


A PORTRAIT IN LANDSCAPE

Vic Student Gets Wrong Septum Pierced



FREEDOM OF PRESS AT RISK



First Year Still Trying to Befriend "Maddy"

Clare Mooney, November 22 2023

Making friends in first year can be difficult, especially at a large school like UoF. With every campus micro-celebrity comes a hoard of students who will never have more than two friends, fated for a life of loneliness. One student in particular has expressed frustration over her current friend situation citing her intention to befriend "Maddy," a character notorious for her popularity, particularly among second and third-year students.

"It just seems like everyone turns 19 and knows this Maddy girl. It might be Madison, actually. Even my friends from TMU have been hanging out at her place. She's so popular that everyone calls her THE Maddy. Who the f**k is The Maddy?"

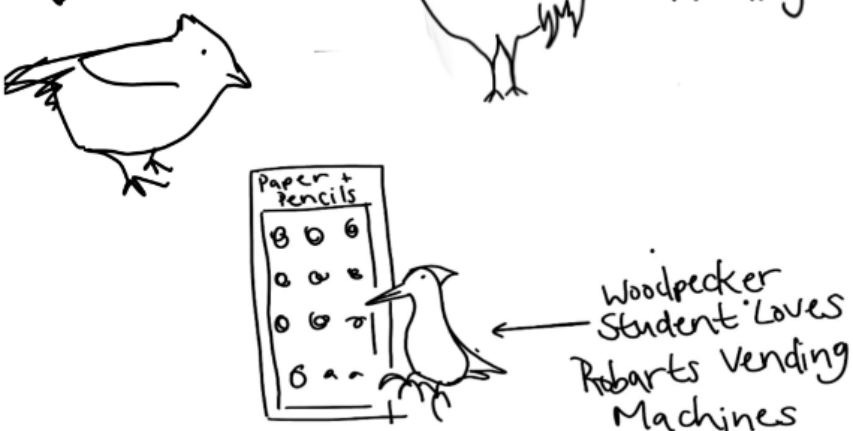
I just want to meet her," Esther bluntly explained.

Esther sought us out when looking to find Maddy, knowing that if anyone would know the most popular girl in school, it would be *The Boundary*. Taking the seriousness of her request to heart, *The Boundary* quickly launched a full-scale investigation to find the girl of Esther's dreams.

The Boundary spoke with a few other students, who had varied levels of knowledge of Maddy. Fourth-year computer science student Eric Hartman commented, "I have absolutely no idea who that is. I've never heard of Maddy." Second-year fraternity member Lucas Belmore, however, had a lot to say about his experiences with Maddy; "Bro I love The Maddy bro. Every Monday I go there and it's super hype." Maddy herself, more formally known as Madison, has declined to comment.



What is True Blue hiding?



Student Forced to Drop Depression Due to Workload Increase

Nona Jalali, November 25 2021

TO DO:

- Finals
- Discussion posts
- Study for test
- ~~Depression homework~~

As the end of the fall semester looms, UoF students everywhere feel the increased burden of final assignments, exams, and existential crises weighing down on them. Having already cut out unnecessary tasks like sleeping and blinking, fourth-year student Rory Levinson was running out of ways to save time—until a genius idea came to him in the middle of his third consecutive all-nighter: "I heard whispers of all the failing psych majors in my life, and it was then that I realized, I just needed to drop my depression," explained Levinson.

Initially, Levinson worried that dropping depression wouldn't leave him with enough FCEs to fulfill the mental illness breadth requirement, but decided that he'd simply enrol again during winter semester.

In a move that would please boomers all over Facebook, Levinson simply "decided not to be depressed anymore," shakily scribbling 'Be HaPpY!!:' in every empty slot on his daily calendar. While the denial-ridden student has convinced himself he's fine, his friends and family are more concerned.

"He's not *not* depressed right now, he's just depressed next to a 'Live Love Laugh' poster," claims Levinson's best friend, Anna McEntyre. "No one who forcefully smiles like the Cheshire Cat from *Alice in Wonderland* is doing fine... he shouldn't have to put his mental wellbeing on the back-burner to succeed at UoF."

"Oh, I'm FINE," pushed Levinson while feeding his hand-written lecture notes into a paper shredder. "I was supposed to use the extra time I've gained from dropping my depression to study, but weirdly, every time I isolate myself for weeks to ace an exam, I feel like shit. So I'm just getting ahead of it."



Innis Easily One of U of T's Colleges

Sammy Edwards, May 2 2021



Was it even a question? Results of a recent study conducted by the school have confirmed what proud Innis students have been telling us for years: Innis College is *easily* one of the colleges at U of T.

Electoral College Ranked 2nd Most Outdated

College After Trin

Joseph Strauss, November 3 2020

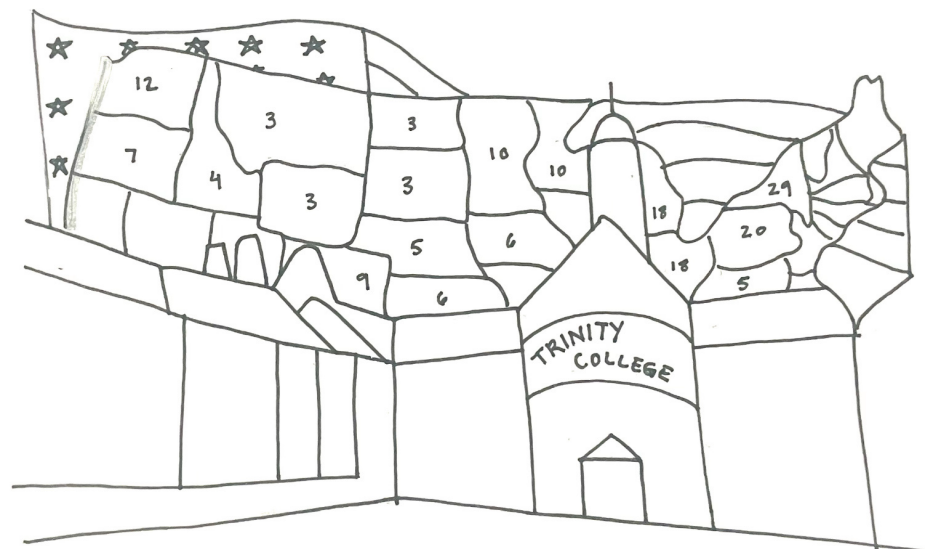
With the world zeroing in on the US election, many have voiced their displeasure with the country's Electoral College system, citing a violation of the principle of political equality. Initially established in 1787, the Electoral College has undergone surprisingly few amendments. This lack of revision led to some confusion, and even disagreement, regarding the system's second-place finish in the *Journal of Outdated Colleges'* (JOC's) annual ranking. Fortunately, *The Boundary* was able to reach out to 256-year-old Henry B. Snell-- Editor-in-Chief of the JOC--to clear up the confusion.

"There's a solid case for the Electoral College as number one," Snell admitted. "I mean, back then it seemed fine. But we were less informed voters--in my town we just liked whoever's name had a nice ring to it. Why else would I vote for Grover Cleveland?" After detailing numerous tangential stories about his quiet life in Maryland riddled with 19th century pop culture references, Snell added, "They still had slaves in the South, so a popular vote seemed kinda tricky--and that's why 538 people presently decide the outcome of the American election."

While Snell clearly recognizes the outdatedness of the Electoral College, he nonetheless stands firmly by the JOC's decision to rank Trinity first. "I lived through it all," says Snell, who moved to Toronto at the turn of the (twentieth) century.

"They used to have these secret societies and cults, and it looked like a lot of fun--I wasn't allowed in because I was 138, but I always wanted to put on those robes." Snell adds that the societies were often racist in their joke-making and discourse, but only "in like a 1904 way."

"But here's what's crazy: the cults are still running! It's like Assassin's Creed with a bunch of Anglican teenagers," says Snell, who somehow knows about video games. "I've seen a lot in my life--war, famine, the entire existence of America as an independent nation, fifteen seasons of *The Bachelorette*--a *lot*. Sure, St. Mike's puts up a good fight and there are a handful of good candidates out there, but Trinity and the Electoral College? Nothing brings me back to my childhood quite like them."



Student Concerned Climate Protest "A Little One-Sided"

Sammy Edwards, March 13 2023

It was a chill Friday afternoon when the sacred steps of Sidney Smith Hall became the battleground for our planet's future. Students and community members all gathered with signs, chants, and a message that we need to put Mother Nature ahead of profits, before it's too late. While most of the U of T population, save for some colleges, stand with our beloved Earth, one student was concerned that the climate protest wasn't representing both sides equally.

Rotman student and part-time devil's advocate, Mitchell Eisen, proudly stood up for his unspoken heroes: fossil fuels, profits, and a general apathetic attitude towards the environment. "It just doesn't seem fair to me that everybody wants to save the planet. Won't anyone think of the little guy? I'm just trying to make this discussion a little more balanced." said Eisen, with little care for basic chant structure.

Eisen is no stranger to taking questionable stances. The Rotman student is known in his circle for regularly championing Enron, Monsanto, John Tory, landlords, and Jay Leno. "I thought maybe some Albertans or some students with a sense of sympathy for an unfair fight would join me." However, despite his cute "I Love Big Oil" sign, Eisen could not sway any climate protestors to stand with him or the poor little RBC execs whose bonuses are at stake.



Rotman Student Stores Extra Meal Plan Dollars in Offshore Bank Account

Daniel Golden, March 20 2023

As the semester comes to a close, excessive food consumption is on the order of the day. With just over a month left to empty their meal plan balances, first-years across campus are waddling from class to class with bellies far too full of Ferguson fare. But John D. Vanderbilt, a Rotman student and fifth-generation fat cat, insists that there is a better way.

"It isn't so difficult" whispers Vanderbilt to our Boundary White Collar Crime Correspondent. "What my plebeian colleagues fail to understand is the saving potential of banking in the Cayman Islands, Vanuatu, and at risk of sounding like a caricature, Switzerland."

When asked to elaborate about his offshore investments, Vanderbilt declined to comment, insisting only that he has more VicBucks in the Caribbean than you've ever seen in your life.

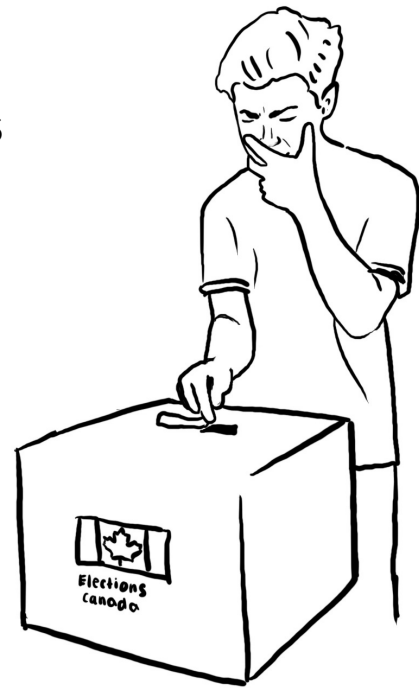
"At the end of the day" reminds Vanderbilt, who has never worked a day in his life, "the only reason I am where I am is because of my gree-fiscally responsible attitude. I, unlike the hoi polloi who infest this campus, understand the worth of a well-earned dollar. After all, my Daddy's money doesn't grow on trees, it grows on the blood and sweat of Bolivian child miners."



First-Time Voter Unsure If He Is Putting Ballot in Right Hole

Sammy Edwards, September 20 2021

First-year Ronald Brunson called voting "the greatest half-minute experience of his life."



Darn! Friends With Benefits Doesn't Include Dental

Hannah Teather, October 20 2023

Benjamin Murphy, a second-year engineering student, was brimming with excitement when he first hooked up with Jenny Smith, the girl he sits next to in the English course he's taking to fulfill a breadth requirement. His friends, who he assured us are very cool, had told him all about the pluses to a "friends-with-benefits" relationship. Benjamin was excited to take full advantage of the benefits he thought would come from his non-committal English class romance.

One chilly October evening, tragedy struck Benjamin and he found himself with a woefully-chipped tooth. When asked about the details of the incident, Benjamin told *The Boundary* a half-baked story involving a skateboard and a kickflip he knew how to do. Some "freak accident" had caused him to fall into the pavement.

Soon after, Benjamin was rushed off to the nearest dentist, where he had faith everything would be easily sorted out and he would go back to his normal, everyday, chipped-tooth-less life. The dental team was able to make quick work of his tooth, restoring his smile to its former glory.

But that's when the real devastation hit. At the end of his visit, Benjamin was handed a bill amounting somewhere in the hundreds. His face paled, light glinted off the cold sweat on his forehead, and he felt his hair stand on end. What about his benefits? How could the promises of his not-relationship with Jenny betray him like this? He felt his heart drop into his stomach when the person behind the desk informed him all he had known had been a lie.

Benjamin wants his story to be a cautionary tale to all who hear it. Before assuming the benefits, please do your research. Or maybe learn to commit.



Victoria College Vegan Shocked to Find Out They're Full of Meat

Kéah Sharma, November 23 2020

Resident Vic vegan, Andrea Berry, is well known for being outspoken about her "quirky" lifestyle and holier-than-thou attitude. Recently, however, she was struck with panic after discovering she was in fact full of meat – the flesh on her bones was apparently made of the stuff.

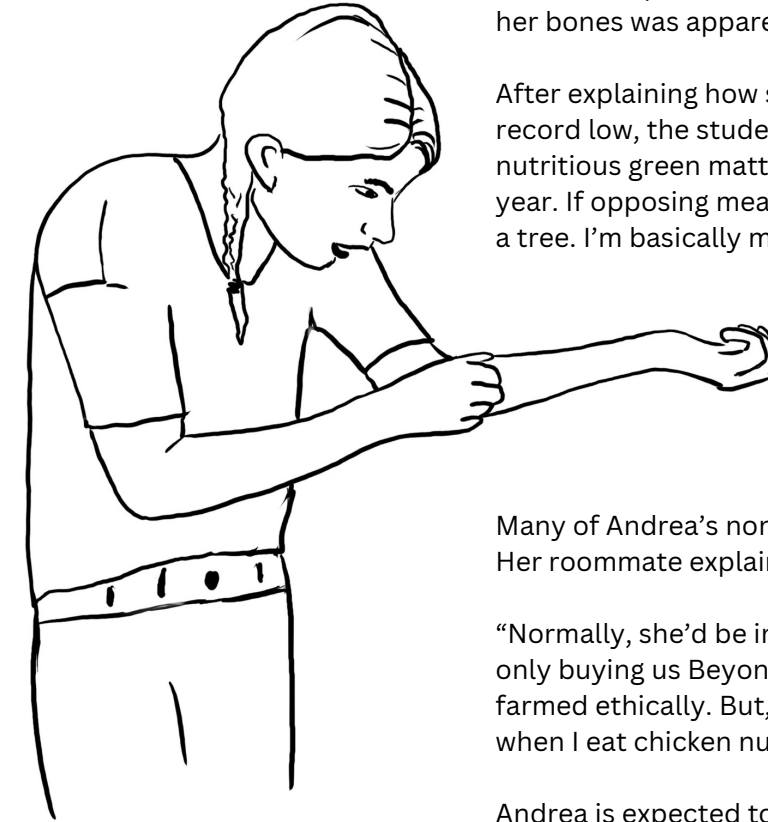
After explaining how she was vegan merely eighteen times in one tutorial, a record low, the student proceeded to claim that she was only made up of nutritious green matter. She stated, "I haven't even looked at meat in the past year. If opposing meat means opposing myself, then dammit, I will morph into a tree. I'm basically made up of only leaves: kale, arugula, wee— I mean, grass."

But, she was met with backlash by peers who explained that, as a human being, she was made of the same meat that she calls murder. Panicked and distressed by this realization, Andrea went into shock (unrelated to her daily iron-deficiency triggered faintings).

Many of Andrea's non-vegan friends have expressed concern over her state. Her roommate explained:

"Normally, she'd be intruding on our good vibes with some vegan cult-shit, like only buying us Beyond Meat meatloaf, or claiming that our laptops weren't farmed ethically. But, I haven't seen her in days— not even stalking me in envy when I eat chicken nuggets, like she usually does. I'm honestly worried."

Andrea is expected to recover once she takes BIO101 and understands what the human body is made of, so, never.



Census Finds 83% of UC Students Currently Lost in UC

Sammy Edwards, May 13 2021

Tuesday, May 11th officially marked Census Day 2021, and by moving online, the government has made it easier than ever for all Canadians to provide their mother's maiden name, first pet's name, and social security number for public records. Canadians are encouraged to fill out the census in order to provide an accurate representation of Canada's demographics and which government officials the country would Fuck, Marry, and Kill. With results now being made public, one growing demographic stands out as worrisome for Canadians: University College students lost inside the University College building.

From data already collected, StatsCan finds that 83% of UC students are aimlessly roaming the convoluted halls of UC, either in search of a first-year seminar from 2016 or an exit. Thousands of lost and scared students submitted their censuses from the UC building in hopes that somebody, anybody, could tell them "where the fuck they can find Room F283."

Luckily, a *Boundary* reporter sent on assignment to UC in 2008 was still lost somewhere in the Weast Upper-G wing and caught up with lost-first-year-who's-grown-a-beard, Nathan Hibbert. "There's too many hurdles you have to overcome just to find the registrar. Mythical riddle-telling Sphinxes, bookshelves that turn into secret passages, not to mention the literal hurdles they have placed all around the building."

In a recent statement, the Government of Canada has made helping lost UC students their number two priority in terms of problems that require immediate attention. Said the government, "number one, of course, being the 46% of Kin students who are stuck running around the never-ending maze that is King's College Circle."

UofT Diaspora Studies Program Forcibly Moved to York

Daniel Golden, October 25 2021

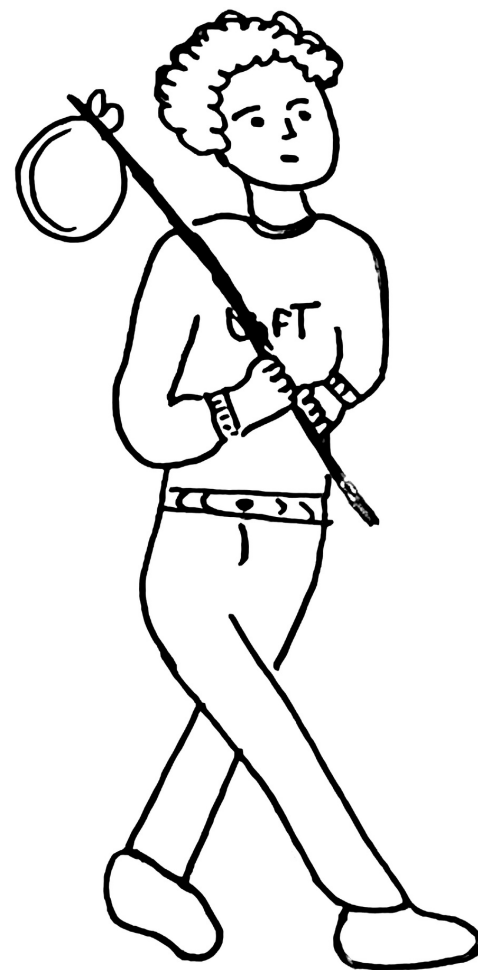
In a public statement last week, the University of Toronto announced its plan to exile the Centre for Diaspora and Transnational Studies, citing “lack of space, funding, and the overall displeasing nature of the program’s faculty and students.” Campus police lured department members out of their homes last night with flyers for a Polish-Canadian street festival, and subsequently drove them into the untamed hinterlands of North York.

“They snatched me from my home,” sobs Ewan MacDowell, a dislocated third year found limping along Keele Street with a bindle stick in hand. “I was ripped from the halls of the Jackman Humanities Building, forced to start my life anew in the chambers of this cold, commuter college. What I wouldn’t give for a chance to ignore just one more UTSU election, or to scrub my windows with a fresh copy of the Varsity.”

In spite of their migration disorientation, outcast students and faculty have already managed to establish a UofT Diaspora Studies Diaspora Association on campus. They remain hopeful that one day, by the clemency of either God or UofT President Meric Gertler, they will be granted a return to the land that was once theirs.

“Maybe it won’t be us,” shouts MacDowell, “and maybe it won’t even be our children, or our children’s children, but eventually our descendants will return to our ancestral home. They will taste the sweet cuisine of the brown food truck, hear the sweet sobs of overburdened engineers, and realize the justice we have fought for.”

Until this great repatriation occurs, the York administration has released a public statement welcoming the emigres to their new home, and expressing hope that “the noo [sic] dipartment [sic] may contrib-youte [sic] to the rich akademik [sic] & scholarlly [sic] tradition at Yorke [sic].”



Atheist Student Unable to Explain Snow Angels

Daniel Golden, February 9 2021

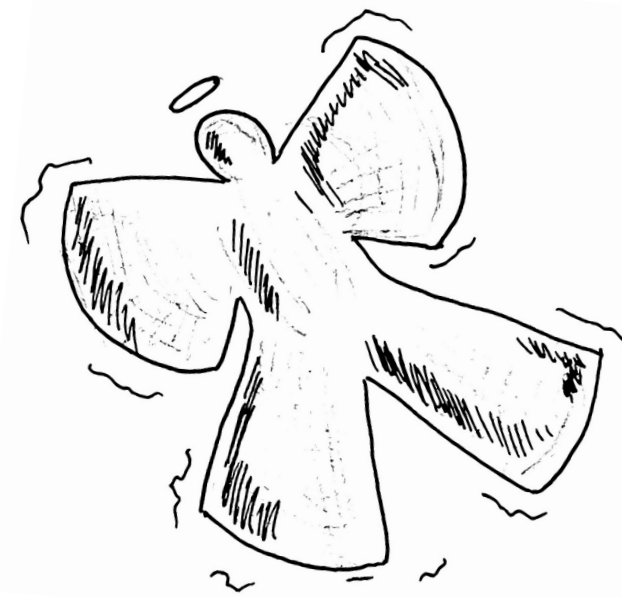
After years of belittling his family’s faith, second-year Victoria College student and devout atheist Christopher Dennett is stumped. Walking home through Queen’s Park last week, he noticed a peculiar angel shaped imprint in the freshly fallen snow.

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 With Stockholm Syndrome Applies to Grad School

Nona Jalali, January 14 2022

While UofT students are generally easing into their winter semester workload, many fourth-years are feeling an added layer of stress thanks to graduate school applications. Graduate school can certainly be a warranted pursuit, but psychologists wonder why exactly these fourth-years would subject themselves to another half-decade of school immediately after completing their degrees. Their findings? Fourth-year students applying to grad school all have diagnosable Stockholm Syndrome.

“I don’t know why else she would apply, to be honest,” says Elmira Vari about her best friend, Anya’s decision to apply to UofT’s Philosophy graduate program. “For four years, her whole personality has been railing against UofT. She’s been bitching to me non-stop about how useless philosophy is, and now her Instagram bio says she ‘Kant believe she found the perfect Nietzsche for herself in Toronto.’ What the fuck?”

While graduating students may seem clearly trapped by their academic safety net, the Stockholm-stricken students remain completely oblivious to their condition.

“I genuinely love UofT,” says fourth-year student Laura McPhereson, white-knuckling the three UofT Plush Animals her don forced her to buy from the bookstore.

For any soon-to-be-graduates figuring out their next step, The Boundary strongly recommends students screen themselves for Stockholm Syndrome through UofT’s new “UChecked Out of School” web portal.

Syllabus Clearly Not Written By a Woman

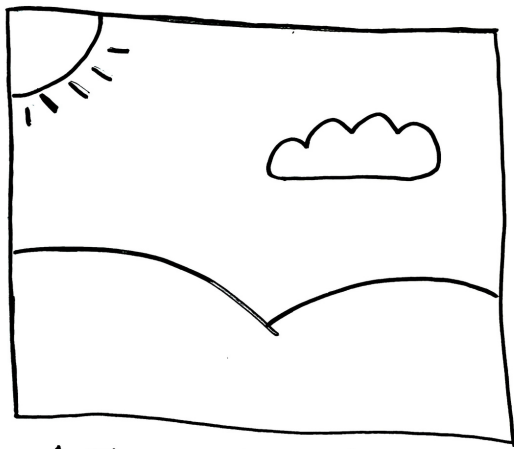
Kéah Sharma, January 18 2023

With second semester underway, students everywhere can expect a whole new round of excitement: new keeners in tutorials, new chess games to watch on classmates screens, and—most importantly—new syllabi. For most, syllabus week allows students to ease back into the panic of the school year, creating a safe environment to experience dread. But, for one class, school year stress came early as students read over the so-called monstrosity calling itself a syllabus.

“I simply can’t express the disappointment I felt reading this syllabus,” said Vic student Ellie Jenkins. “This syllabus clearly does not care about me at all, a five page reading response every week? What about listening to how I feel and being sensitive?” Jenkins described the syllabus as “a work clearly designed for the male gaze,” forcing her to be a one dimensional character that only has one job: going to school.

Apart from the fact that her syllabus doesn’t embody the spirits of Laurie Laurence or Nick Young, Jenkins emphasized that her syllabus also “fails to recognize her as anything but a mere student in this class. How am I supposed to have a nuanced character arch in my life if I have no time?” While Jenkins has expressed her disappointment on the fact that her syllabi that are written by women did not single handedly demolish the patriarchy, she still applauds their concerted efforts. The Boundary commends Jenkins’ bravery for speaking up on her syllabus’s injustice and hopes that her story will inspire others to think critically on their own course outlines. After all, why engage in a radical re-envisionment of society when one can simply label something as “written by a man” or “written by a woman” and call it a day?





A thousand word essay

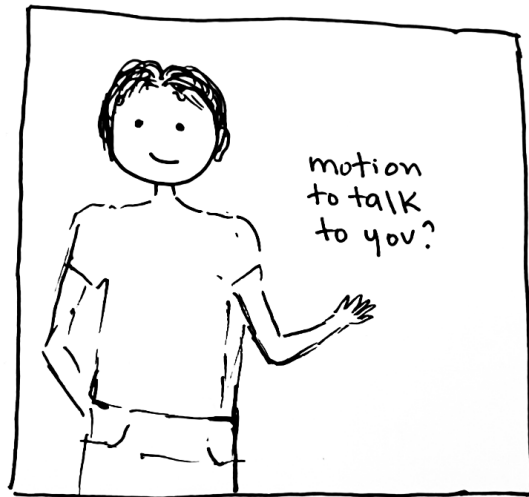
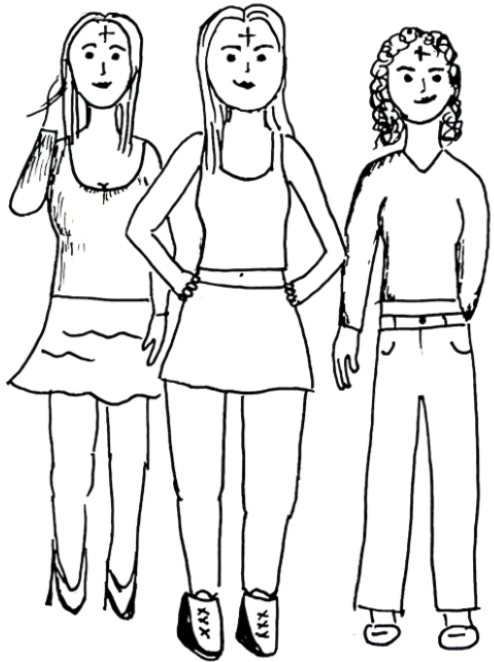
ENJOY GREEK LIFE



JOIN ΔΘΠ

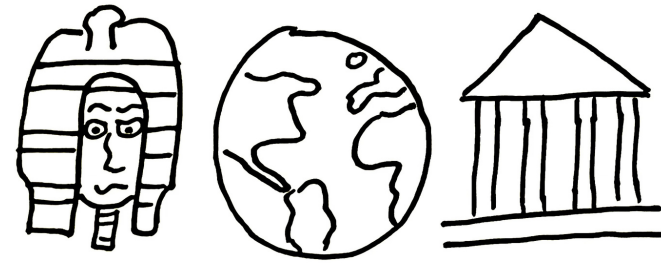
Find the Path to Eudaimonia

On Wednesday, we wear ash.



vusac pickup line

GRAND LARCENY WITHOUT THE CRIMINAL RECORD

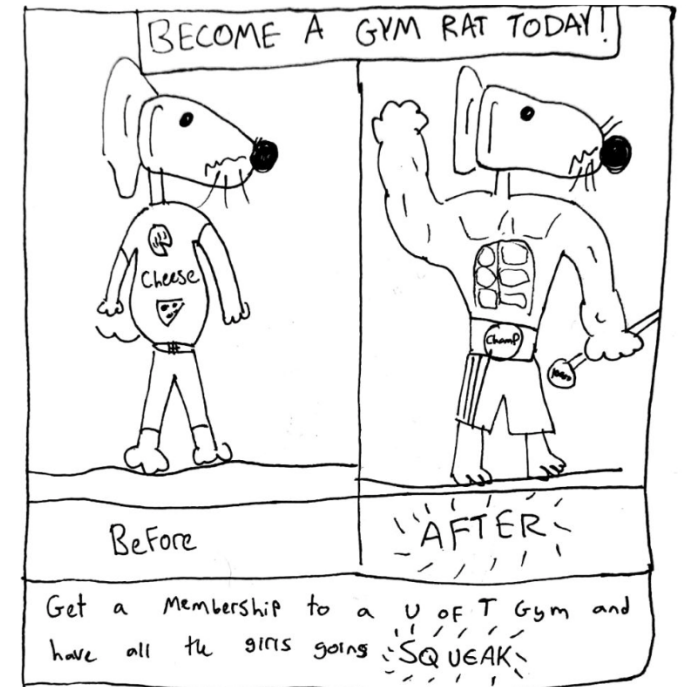


JOIN THE ARCHAEOLOGY DEPT.

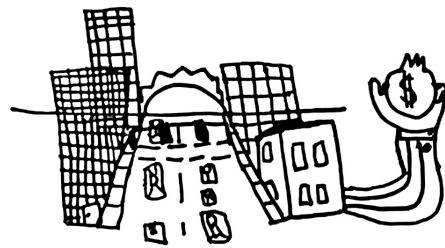


Passive aggressive Improv

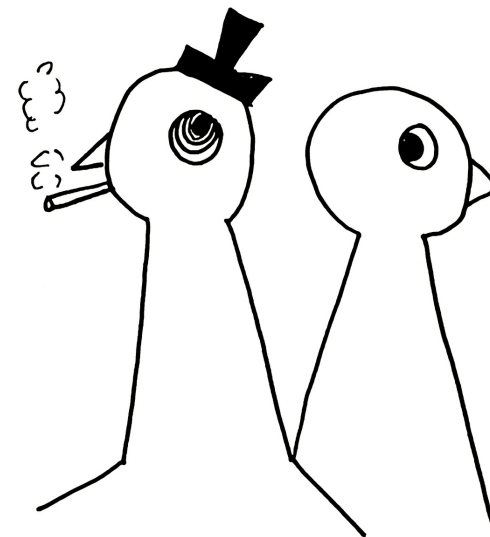
EPSTEIN DIDN'T KRILL HIMSELF



VISIT BAY ST.



The Heartless Heart of the City



TWO BIRDS, ONE STONED

THE WORLD'S FIRST VOLUNTEER NOTETAKER



UofT President Meric Gertler Makes a Statement

Meric Gertler, December 8 2023

On this day, I address you, students, staff, faculty and community members. It is extremely important, in these times, being unprecedented and never experienced before, that we recognize as the UofT community how important it really is.

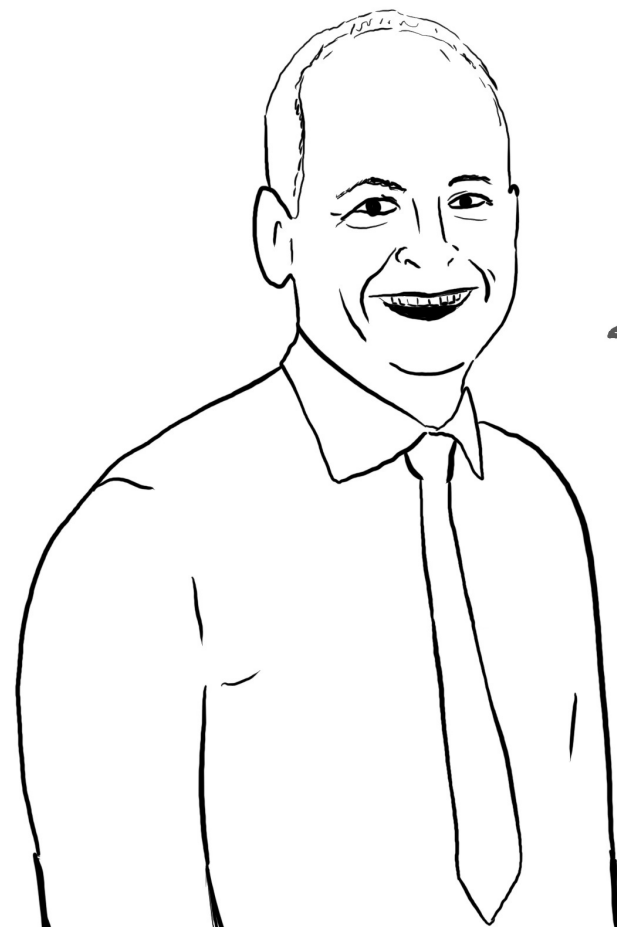
Recently, I have been thinking long and hard, and with much input from my esteemed colleagues, about what can be said in situations that we have all come to experience here at the University of Toronto. I speak to you, students, staff, faculty and community members, as a human, and member of the world in which we live.

With this statement, I wish to express that these are times that we are living through. Things have happened before, and, as many of us are slowly understanding, will probably happen again. We, as members of the UofT community, are coming to learn that society exists, whether we like it or not, and whether or not we are able to recognize it.

The truth is, this university stands on principles. These principles have been etched in the stonework of our buildings and the papers we read, as well as the digital documents we engage with in this new digital age. As things change, we must hold onto these principles.

I implore you, respected friends and members of the University of Toronto community, to hold tight to the things that exist, and to think about the things that do not exist, but may very well exist one day, or even, may have existed in the past.

I thank all of my colleagues, coworkers, staff, and the people I work with to continue to work with me. With this team, I hope to lead us into a future where things are the same, but also some things are different, maybe.



UofT is a big paycheck—
I mean, Boundless—
Shit, wait, what did we
change it to? Oh yeah,
Defy Gravity. It's because
I'm a huge Wicked fan.

Did you know we're ranked
#1 in stuff???

Quirky Archaeology Student "Born in the Wrong Generation"

Natalie Cader-Beutel, April 10 2021

Today's world is a time of rapid change and technological innovation -- but for some, the ideal life is a much simpler one. For example, second-year Archaeology student and aspiring hunter-gatherer Allison Grey is nostalgic for a time when life made sense, and insists that she was meant to live during the Paleolithic era.

According to Allison, she has an extremely old soul -- approximately 15,000 years old -- and her favourite hobbies (picking blueberries, painting caves, skinning animals) perfectly match the life she could, and should, have had. "That's the dream," she said, "but nobody these days gets it."

Allison mentioned that she is an especially big fan of Paleolithic music, and loves to stroll through Toronto's haunted ravines with the songs of bone flutes filling her ears. "My dad actually got me into the era's music scene," she said. "Now, I'm just like a huge classic lithic fan. Catch me in the Youtube comment section of the latest so-called 'song' commenting, 'I'm only 18 and I don't listen to Lil Uzi Vert, I only listen to Ook and Hootie & the Blowfish.'"

According to Grey, she's simply not cut out for all the complexities of the 21st century. "Jobs, taxes, and digital time just aren't really my thing," she revealed. "Also, I don't understand how Bluetooth works, and frankly, I don't want to."

Allison is looking forward to the end of this semester so she can return to her stone tool-making and focus on her upcoming attempt to domesticate maize.



Medieval Studies Student Finally Receives Exam Marks Via Carrier Pigeon

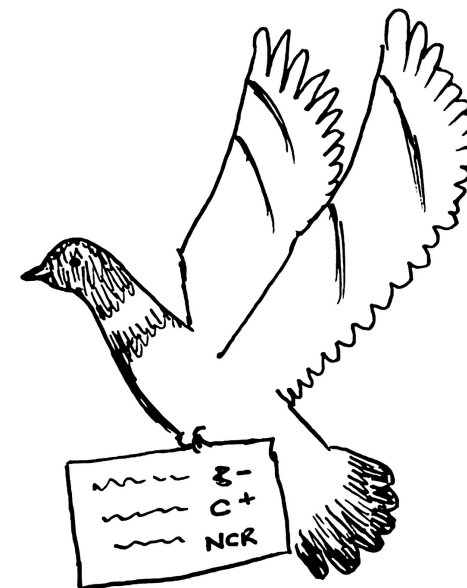
Joseph Strauss, January 17 2021

A month has passed since the December exam period, but students' grades have been returned as slowly as ever. While some students were refreshing ACORN hourly, those enrolled in the Medieval Studies program patiently waited outside their homesteads from dawn till dusk in hopes of sighting Ulric, the grade-delivering Medieval Studies pigeon.

"At last I saw him," exclaimed Dolfred, a third-year student in the program. "Majestic wings flapping, eyes glinting in the sunlight. I swear to you that you've never seen a pigeon so beautiful, so pure."

Dolfred commented that the scroll bore a "solid" LXXXIII%, yet remarked sadly that the grade was insignificant due to its delayed arrival: "The scroll bore good, yet untimely news, for I've now already reached my life expectancy of 20 years."

While Dolfred will be long gone by the time he can acquire a pigeon to fly his marks to graduate schools, his hope is to help U of T professors improve the timeliness of their grading. Professors have taken on this goal, and agreed that the issue can be solved by simply finding faster pigeons.



Rotman Backpack Excited to Network With Other Rotman Backpacks

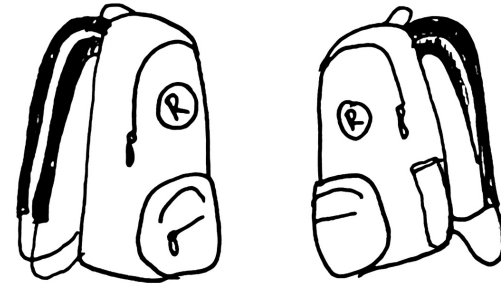
Natalie Cader-Beutel, June 28 2021

As pandemic restrictions loosen in Ontario, folks are excitedly returning to their favourite pre-distancing activities. Vic students have returned to shaming others for their mainstream music taste face-to-face, Political Science majors are pumped to turn casual get-togethers into uncomfortable arguments about neoliberalism, and Computer Science students are glad their social lives will remain unaffected. But there is potentially no one more excited for in-person events than local Rotman backpack, Rotty.

Rotty, known for his signature “R” patch, tells *The Boundary* that networking is not only his passion, but also his calling: “To others, networking may just be a hobby or a pastime. To me, it's everything. It's like I was manufactured to attend these seemingly pointless Rotman events. My favourite part is meeting other backpacks and pretending I actually want to get to know them beyond connecting with them on LinkedIn. Not to mention there's usually a few Rotman snakeskin purses that I wouldn't mind interrupting.”

For Rotty, the most challenging part of the pandemic is that online networking pales in comparison to in-person grovelling—as a backpack, he barely got to go anywhere during quarantine. “I couldn't even meet up with a New Yorker tote bag at the local Starbucks, let alone make an important connection with a briefcase from TD Bank,” he sobs into his strap. “I need to get back out there and chat up another Rotman backpack stat—before I lose all sense of purpose and my extremely basic small talk skills.”

Many have suffered over the course of this pandemic, but Rotty maintains that the heavy ache of the Rotman backpack has been ignored for far too long. “If there is a Rotman backpack out there that you know and tolerate, lend a back for it to sit on. And, if you can, give it the email address of any bag you know that's working in any field related to anything so the poor backpack can get back to networking.”



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

Mauricio Gerdes, November 24 2023

Resident Vic vegan, Andrea Berry, is well known for being outspoken about her “quirky” lifestyle and holier-than-thou attitude. Recently, however, she was struck with panic after discovering she was in fact full of meat – the flesh on her bones was apparently made of the stuff.

After explaining how she was vegan merely eighteen times in one tutorial, a record low, the student proceeded to claim that she was only made up of nutritious green matter. She stated, “I haven't even looked at meat in the past year. If opposing meat means opposing myself, then dammit, I will morph into a tree. I'm basically made up of only leaves: kale, arugula, wee— I mean, grass.”

But, she was met with backlash by peers who explained that, as a human being, she was made of the same meat that she calls murder. Panicked and distressed by this realization, Andrea went into shock (unrelated to her daily iron-deficiency triggered faintings).

Many of Andrea's non-vegan friends have expressed concern over her state. Her roommate explained: “Normally, she'd be intruding on our good vibes with some vegan cult-shit, like only buying us Beyond Meat meatloaf, or claiming that our laptops weren't farmed ethically. But, I haven't seen her in days— not even stalking me in envy when I eat chicken nuggets, like she usually does. I'm honestly worried.”

Andrea is expected to recover once she takes BIO101 and understands what the human body is made of, so, never.

Econ Major Still Waiting For Daddy's Love to Trickle Down

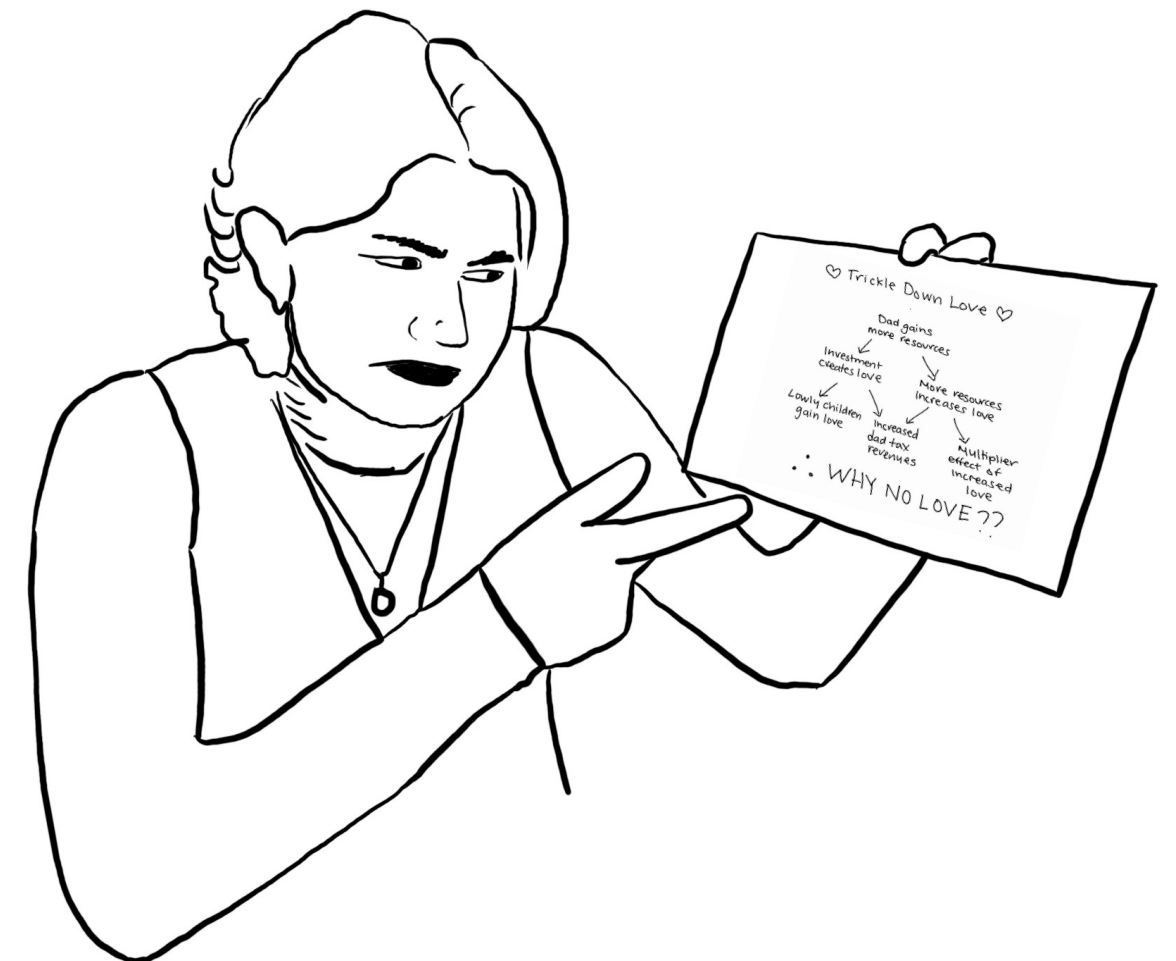
Kéah Sharma November 13 2023

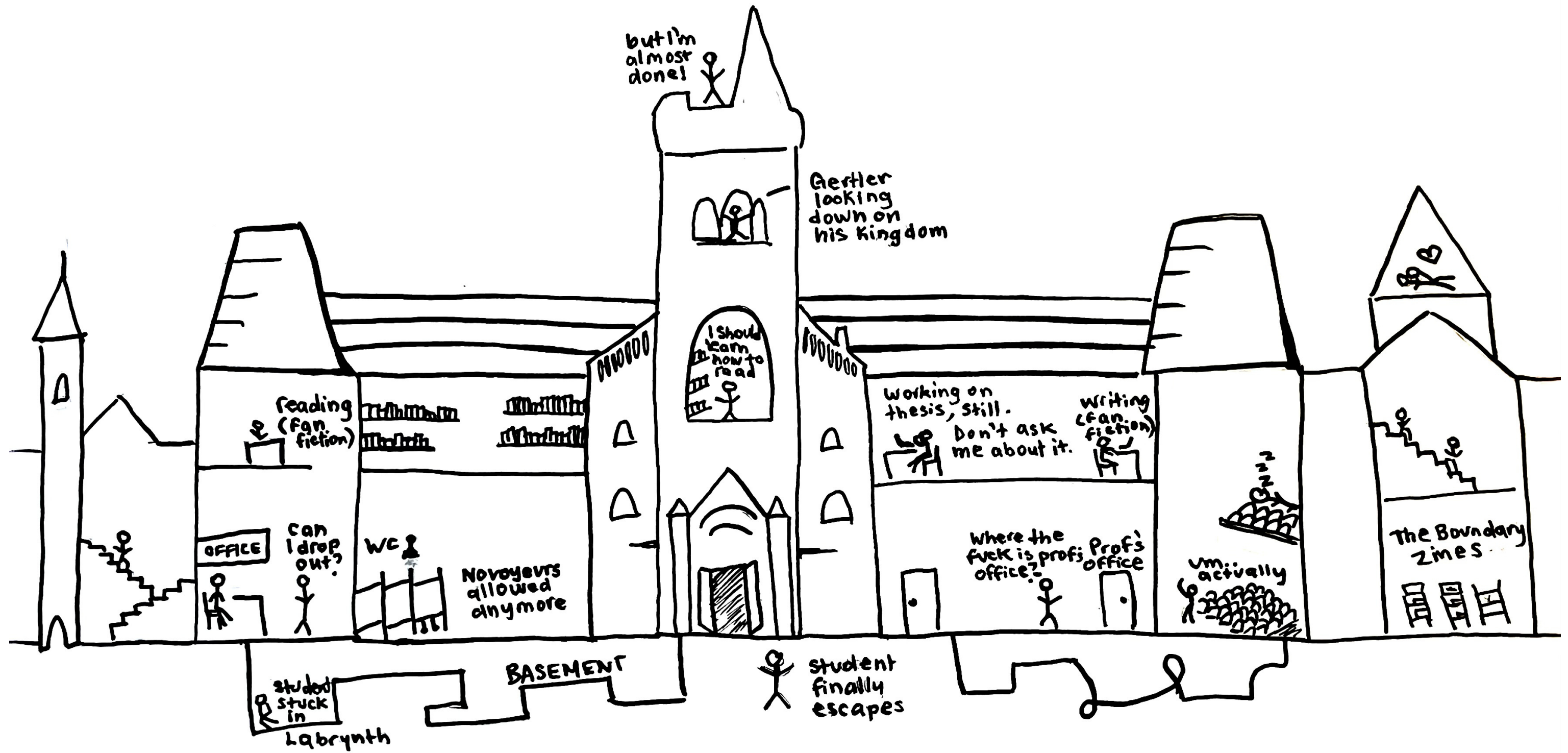
For students who failed to pursue a program that would eventually lead to medical school, majoring in economics is a great alternative route to winning daddy's love. Taking a program steeped in the great works of Reaganomics and Thatcherism and guaranteed to overprescribe individualized solutions to systemic problems was advertised as a surefire way to impress dad. But, much to many students' dismay, daddy's love has yet to trickle down.

“I jus- I just don't understand,” said third-year Econ major Megan Bhatt, “I thought that my dad's love would eventually trickle down to me, but I have yet to feel anything. He keeps buying mega yachts and investing overseas, so I know he's loving life right now, but, weirdly, the level of love I'm feeling has remained stagnant. That's not what theory suggests.” Bhatt's relationship with her father quickly strained after she entered university and started believing in mental health. Since then, her enrollment in the art of wealth hoarding program is the only thing keeping their relationship afloat. Heartbroken, Bhatt expressed deep dissatisfaction with the situation: how could supply-side economics ever fail her?

The Boundary contacted Bhatt's economics professor, Dr. Gash, to comment on the situation. “As we know, poverty is a choice. So, the poverty of love Megan is experiencing should have been alleviated with her decision to pursue economics,” Gash claimed. “If we want to be scientific, the lack of love she's experiencing could technically be a good trend for the economy. If people aren't loved, they'll probably die younger, and corporations could save billions on pensions!”

After all, how is it possible that poverty could be a policy problem? There's simply no way it has to do with rising housing costs, low wage increases, or the itty bitty social safety net. In the famous words of the father of North America and sex icon Ronald Reagan, “Poverty isn't caused by a capitalist market system that works because of labour exploitation and environmental destruction, it's just a thing that happens when these young people do drugs or become laaaaazy. Fuck wealth taxes, tenant rights, and a society that can save those most vulnerable—who needs it when you have trickle-down economics!”





aw I wish I had a friend

Ever since I met you in tutorial I knew