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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 us an email through that wonderful institution that is Google at *boundarynews@gmail.com*. We're also on Meta's simply divine platform Instagram @boundarynews

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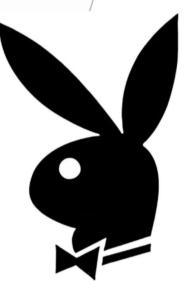
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A Glimmer of Faith in a Recently **Commercialized Publication**

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Psalm 51:7 (KJV)

Commentary

Prior to the invention of the Magic EraserTM hyssop was the most effective way to combat grease, grime, and spunk. This line, spoken by a Procter and Gamble salesman upon falling off a ladder into a pot of goulash, marks the first of many product placements in scripture. Such divine adverts would reach their peak with the Michelen Man's tour de force in *Revelations* 13:1.

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Boundary Bible Study

תחטאני באזוב ואטהר תכבסני ומשלג אלבין:

UofT Scholarship Committee All Suspiciously Wearing New Mink Coats Boundary Staff (Feb. 7, 2022)

The Boundary has confirmed reports that members of the UofT Scholarship Committee, whose job it is to review applications and award scholarships, have been sighted wearing brand-new mink coats valued at upwards of \$5,000. There has been no known pay raise or bonus for the committee members, which raises questions surrounding the source of this sudden abundance of disposable income.

"Oh yeah, them's are real minks alright," says **local Mafioso Tommy 'Two-Fingers'** Bassanocelli, upon inspecting the photographs. "The rule is not to flash all your money at once. Rookie mistake."

While *The Boundary's* esteemed team of sleuths has yet to peg where this new money is coming from, Tommy Two-Fingers' numerous suggestions indicate that something shady, like a bribe or a bank robbery, may be at hand.

The committee members themselves have declined to comment on their extravagant purchases, though they did release a joint statement specifying that they purchased the mink coats within store guidelines. Updates to come on what that means.







Recent Graduate Pursues Career in Banking Daniel Golden (Dec. 1, 2023)

It doesn't take three to five years of relevant experience to know that the job market is dismal. Even for graduates from this ivory tower institution, the prospects of steady employment are slimmer than a Kraft Single. Sanford Watt, who received his Bachelor's in mechanical engineering last spring, has recently learned how cruel the world beyond Galbraith's walls can be.

"I'm under a lot of pressure!" stresses Watt. "I've wasted countless kilojoules scouring Indeed and Glassdoor, and for what? I thought between my 4.0 GPA, co-op terms, and fluency in sixteen programming languages, I'd have no problem finding a job. But it seems that even for entry-level positions, companies won't look at you unless you have a Ph.D. in Rocket Science and a letter of recommendation from Marie Curie."

After months of unsuccessfully auctioning his labour power to the lowest bidder, Watt finally found something that sparks his interest. Walking home from a gruelling Burger King interview, Watt stumbled upon a new source of sustenance in his local food bank. "I never saw myself as much of a finance bro," admits Watt, "but if it means I can expand my diet beyond Triscuits and Spam, I'll be anything I need to be."

Watt quickly realized that although not ideal, the banking job wasn't all that bad. "Waiting in the two-hour-long queue is exhausting," says Watt, "but it's all in a day's work. I'm just glad I'm finally bringing in some bread." Walking home with a hot meal in his stomach and a box of Goldfish, Watt was content. "This seems to be the only job available these days," he told us as a Mercedes splashed the sidewalk where half the population of Toronto was worrying about their futures.

While Watt is ecstatic about being freed from the threat of starvation, not everyone agrees about the necessity of such social welfare. Hugh Hayek, a coal magnate and prominent member of the U of T Board of Directors, is one such critic. "So long as the government lays bare its teats for all to suckle," wheezes Hayek, smoking caviar from a solid gold pipe, "these younguns'll never learn. Best we leave such filthy rabble to the mercy of the market and force 'em to work in my mines for a nicke- I mean a fair day's wage."

Even though Watt has found a temporary abatement of his suffering, the road to economic security continues to seem untraversable. But even in these darkest of times, each and every one of us can take comfort in one thing: namely, that we live under a free and just system, in which a little bit of hard work and individual initiative is enough to win a prosperous livelihood. Anyone who says otherwise clearly hasn't taken ECO102.

Rotman Student Receives Fourth Quarter E-Transfer Financing from Parents

Boundary Staff (Dec. 19, 2019)

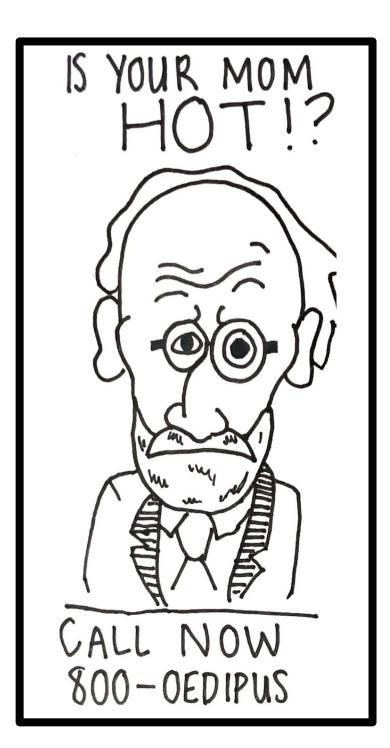
In an attempt to recoup fourth quarter losses after dismal returns, fourth-year Rotman student Chase Manhattan took to seeking "external funding" to keep him and his partners afloat late Sunday evening. Luckily, Manhattan had a few reliable investors at his disposal – all he needed was a winning pitch, a colourful PowerPoint presentation, and a well-timed temper tantrum.

Manhattan spent the evening prior mentally going over his undergraduate accolades: "three sexual experiences with women, 85 beers shot-gunned, 23.5 minorities discriminated against." However, Manhattan quickly realized that these attributes did not align with his "external branding initiative" and quickly redefined the parameters of his presentation.

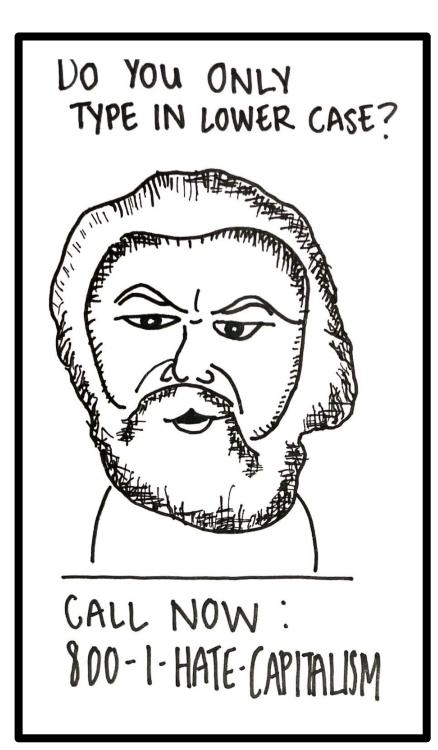
Manhattan went the other way, deciding to focus on his Personal Social Responsibility (PSR) initiatives like "explaining confusing concepts to women" and "spotting weaklings at Goldring." After completing his slide deck, Manhattan donned his "subtle" red velvet suit and his favourite velvet, Versace loafers and prepared to Skype pitch to his first investors, his parents, Harvey and Susan Manhattan.

The pair were initially pleased with Manhattan's presentation, especially Chase's quarterly budget showing a mere 76% increase in alcohol spending and green initiatives. They were especially pleased with Manhattan's decision to buy a S'well water bottle in mid-October. Harvey Manhattan was reportedly persuaded to invest to offset what he viewed as the very real possibility for Chase to be rendered "socially bankrupt," eliminating any and all late-winter Buca dinners and increasing his son's odds of diving into "the minimum wage labour pool," a taboo in the Manhattan clan. Susan Manhattan provided a different perspective, telling reporters outside the family's cottage in the Alps that she believes Chase's value to be astronomical and that she "would do anything for her little boy." A handful of long-time Manhattan clan observers said Mrs. Manhattan "caved too easily."

In the end, Mr. and Mrs. Manhattan decided to invest. Upon hearing the verdict, a wild-eyed Chase Ubered to the Shangri-La hotel and splurged on cocaine and cocktails, "rewarding" himself in the morning with a lifetime Equinox membership and a \$159.24 brunch at Nervosa with "co-partners" Chad Hendrickson and Brad Konstantine. The trio walked home - and got to work on Chase's next PowerPoint.







Ask Ariel

The Best Advice Column Except for Abigail Van Buren's Terrific "Dear Abby" Column in the *Toronto Sun*

"Why can't we just print more money?" -Several Boundary Fans

Ah, a question as old as time. The answer is, quite frankly, that we can. Logistically, it's a nightmare, but the government wants you to view it as an impossibility. Readers, anything is possible! Everyone in power, and everyone who's ever taken an econ class, is in kahoots with one another. They've expanded the idea that more money can't be printed, and to an extent that the sheer possibility of doing so has been deemed an internet joke. Notice how several Boundary readers have requested my thoughts on the subject? People are waking up.

"Do you think selling drugs would be a viable financial decision?" -Noura B.

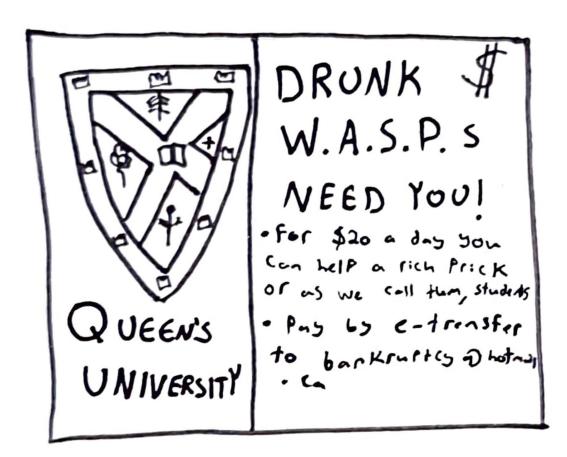
If you are my lawyer reading this, my answer is no. If you are anyone else, my answer is also no.

Now that my lawyer has stopped reading (he's sick of me), I would answer yes for a few reasons.

People will always want drugs. People will always be addicted to drugs. I used to deal drugs and, well, look at me. Look at how well I'm doing! There's the obvious ethical concerns, like your mom getting disappointed or that bitch you hate from high school finding out, but once you overcome these miniscule pitfalls, you're golden. As for the finances, remember that you have to spend money to make money. Make an upfront investment into your own dreams!

Want more advice? DM *eboundarynews* and ask for Ariel. I'll give better guidance than your therapist ever could.





Student on Academic Probation Sentenced to Shift at Robarts Starbucks

Clare Mooney (Jan. 25, 2023)

First year student Jason Feldman was blindsided by the difficulty of the Cinema Studies program, forcibly pausing his studies and his dreams of becoming a cinephile. Since he was not deemed to be in "Good Academic Standing", Feldman was officially on academic probation. His sentence: eight hours as a barista at the Robarts Starbucks.

With a demographic of exclusively UofT students, this Starbucks location is notorious for its ridiculously long lines and lack of tips. However, Feldman seemed confident that he would enjoy his time blending frappuccinos and misspelling names. Feldman told The Boundary that he was unaware that community service was even required for those on probation, but that he much prefers this to one hundred hours picking up trash around campus; "I know it gets busy, but how bad could it really be?"

After clocking out, an emaciated Feldman was spotted wiping his tears with a paper straw and nibbling on a chocolate covered madeleine. The Boundary tried to speak with him post-shift, but he declined to comment.

We spoke with an anonymous employee of the coffee shop, and she referred to Feldman's sentence as "cruel and unusual punishment." She also noted that they did end up paying Feldman for his work, against the recommendation of the school; "He needed to be compensated after what he went through."

A few days after his shift, Jason was finally ready to discuss his experience; "I don't think I'll ever be the same again." When asked if his community service inspired him to work harder and get his grades up, Feldman slowly nodded.



"I Can Quit Whenever I Want," Says Student Rolling Up 17th Rim of the Day Patrick Fraser (Mar. 24, 2023)

Tim Horton's, Canada's biggest coffee seller, recently launched the latest iteration of the company's popular "Roll Up the Rim" promotion. Customers purchase a coffee and then peel back (or "roll up the rim") of the cup for a chance to win one of many outstanding prizes, ranging from a new Volkswagen to a free donut.

Arthur Bishop is a regular at the 200 Bloor Street West Tim Horton's. The staff know him by name and he simply says "I'll get the usual" when ordering. The fourth-year's routine has recently been interrupted by the Roll Up the Rim promotion. "I want that car. I need that car. I'll get that car, even if it takes a thousand coffees to do it," a jittery, anxious, sleep-deprived Bishop told The Boundary. "Oh, I can stop whenever I want, believe me."

Bishop is known to frequent the Niagara Falls casinos and the pool halls on College Street. A self-described "thrill seeker" and "winner," his room is covered in dozens of discarded, torn-up cups. Countless "Please play again/Reessayez SVP" messages litter his desk and workspace. His roommate, Billy Currie expressed concern. "He's a wreck. I've only ever seen him like this after a few drinks and many lost hands at the poker table. He craves that 'rush,' I hope he seeks help."

Easy Job: Make Money by Walking to **Class, Distributing Heroin** Shiven Sai Gandhi (Oct. 10, 2023)

With inflation on the rise and job scarcity scaring the city, students are on the hunt for some way to finance their pesky eating and staying alive habit. To their relief, they won't yet have to turn to online get-rich-quick schemes; flyers posted around campus advertise a super easy way to bring in the big bucks. On his way to his first Theories of Walking lecture, Kinesiology Student Jordan D'Cunha waltzed right into a street pole. After a quick concussion self-assessment and the realization that he should have done this week's reading, D'Cunha looked up, finding that he had stumbled directly into an 'Easy Job' street flyer. "It was like a sign," said Jordan "This job was meant for me. I love easy stuff."

Two days later, Jordan received an email back from the address listed on the flyer and got to work immediately. "It's so easy," he boasted "All I have to do is walk to class. I literally walk to class all the time—even when I'm hungover. The only other thing I need to do is carry around a teensy bit of H/smack in my backpack."

According to his accountant dad who thinks Jordan got a job at the Athletic Centre, D'Cunha has earned a whopping \$13,000 since the start of the semester. The prince-pin enthusiastically explains his passion for the side hustle, explaining how it has taught him more life lessons than he would've learnt in a classroom: "This job has taught me how to work with money. You know, how to count it, get it, spend it. This will actually be useful for me when I start working at my dad's accounting firm. He said I could start right out of university but I have to convince my mom not to divorce him. With this job experience on my resume, I'm sure I can handle that."

As enticing as this venture may seem, there are certain risks involved. Jordan mentioned to our *Boundary* correspondent that he has developed a taste for the "sweet-sweet brown sugar." He also "lightly" stabbed the reporter for "sticking their nose where it doesn't belong."

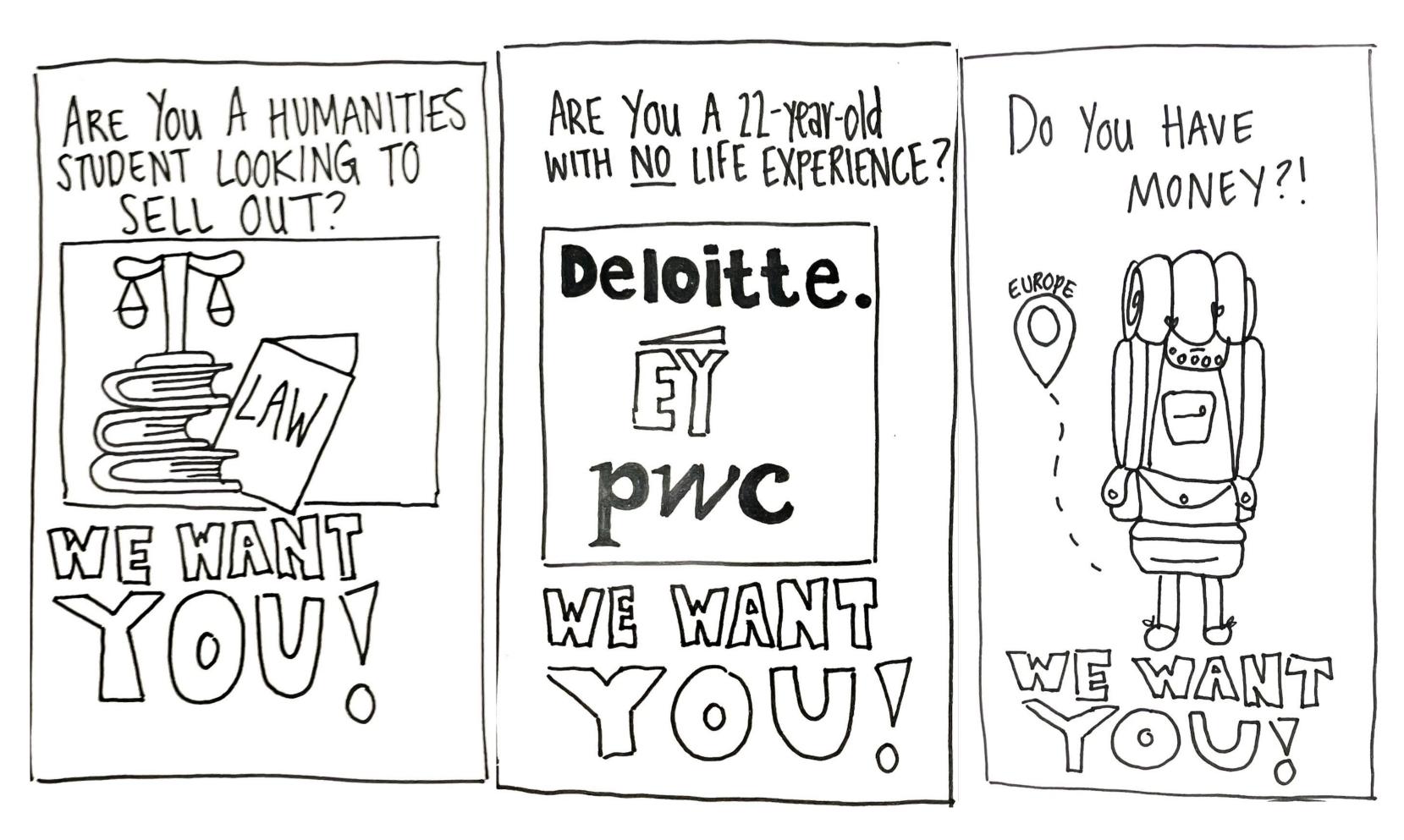
Recruiter Can't Believe Nobody Wants \$700 Bi-Weekly Remote Online Assistant Job With Flexible Hours Heather Teather (Jan. 16, 2023)

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."



Top Six Student Side Hustles Boundary Staff (Oct. 11, 2018)

1. Flip i-Clickers

The Underground i-Clicker Market is rumoured to swell at \$3.5 billion annually—there's usually a bull market in early September. Double-up and sneak an In-The-Spirit-of-Frosh Adderall push into Your Sell and you'll be using \$10 bills as Kleenex as early as Halloween. Not for the faint of heart, though: the i-Clicker game is feisty, bloodless, cold, lonely. It's a slow burn profit-wise but a good, honest way to make a Quick Buck.

2. Uber Eats Biker

Put your skimpiest workout shirt through a scalding hot wash 10,000 times, zip up, and rip down Yonge Street with a silent scream in your throat the whole goddamn way. Your two-wheeled whip should cost less than \$40 because it'll either get crunched between a runaway Yellow Cab and a roided-up street-side garbage can or stolen by another one of the more hapless of the Uber Tribe. Great way to grease the rails for Side Hustle Number Four. **3** Mugging Ilber Fats Bikers

3. Mugging Uber Eats Bikers

Embed yourself in the filthy Operation and then turn the tables: javelin-chuck a thin projectile through the spokes of that dingbat who stole your bike and reap the rewards. Resale value pretty low, but good filler for the swollen-bellied oddballs of the Chinatown and Cabbagetown regions.

4. Kidnapping Trinity Students

Put a Lamborghini Veneno under a propped-up laundry basket and wait for a robed-up runway model to slide in. Once everything is underway, initiate the Sonic Attack: blare a high-pitched frequency and blind them off-and-on with your iPhone 6s flashlight. This is riskier than flipping i-Clickers but it's quick and painless: one half-assed job can land you enough money to setup on a decently-sized island in the Pacific.

5. Tape your Professor's Lectures and Upload Those Bitches to YouTube

Maybe your AST201 professor will turn into the next Jordan Peterson—preferably bribe a brain-on-airplane-mode first year who hasn't got their Sea Legs and wants to take a 5/95 cut. Tell them to film it through their sleeve. Covert Operations required. Keep the camera rolling—worst comes to worst you'll have a Shocking Evening Lecture Porno Surprise on file that you can sell to *Narcity* for hundreds of dollars.

6. Weekend Bank Heists

Good for a Few Laughs—get them to load it onto your T-Card and you can rip Sid Smith iced coffees on the taxpayers' dime.

