

# THE BOUNDARY

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# BACK TO SCHOOL



# 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.

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# The Masthead

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Avi Agarwal, Sammy Edwards, Shiven Sai Gandhi, Mauricio Gerdes, Kéah Sharma, Joseph Strauss

# ABOUT THE TYPE

This issue of *The Boundary* is set in Oswald: a font created in 1916 by a 3 fingered Polish exchange student during his time at Victoria College.

The font attained popular recognition by the 1940s, through its widespread use in course syllabi and mass market Lutheran bibles.

Oswald has not been used in any publication of note since the acclaimed 13th volume of *The North York Journal of Abnormal Proctology*.

# Man Desperate for Campus Brochure Feature Hospitalized after 36-Hour Frisbee Bender

Boundary Staff (Sept. 16, 2023)



Area student William Williams is in critical condition at St. Michael's Hospital after a grueling, day-and-a-half frisbee marathon. Williams, in an effort to break into a glossy Victoria University campus brochure, initiated a "friendly" game of frisbee with fellow student Tyler Gaw around 11:10am on Friday, September 14.

"I figured he just wanted to, like, sauce it around for twenty, thirty minutes," reported an ashen-faced Gaw after the fact. "I muscled through for an hour and said, 'I have to stop', so he just started recruiting more people to substitute in."

Williams ran out of playmates at approximately 7:15pm the same day, per numerous sources. For the next 28 hours, he proceeded to throw the frisbee - with a crude, flailing flick of the wrist - across the expansive Old Vic quad, then hobble to the other side, retrieve it, and repeat the process.

Williams was "absolutely impervious" to nature's constraints, sprinting across the quad "in the dead of night" to the horror of dozens of first-year students.

"He wouldn't waste a second," noted bewildered freshman Cale Lawen. "He'd rip across the property like a gazelle fleeing imminent death, snatch the f\*cking frisbee, and just whip it."

# Guy Best Friend Still #3 on Waitlist

Mauricio Gerdes (Jan. 20, 2023)



The start of the fall semester is a turbulent time for nearly everyone. After spending much-needed time with family and friends over the holiday break, the return to academic life brings as much excitement as it does dismay. Many students have taken it upon themselves to periodically check ACORN in hopes of seeing their names rise on the dreaded waitlist. From bird courses to program requirements, students across all three campuses are hoping to be notified of their removal from the waitlist. For one student, however, courses aren't the only thing he's waitlisting.

Earlier this week, The Boundary sat down with Kyle Joyce, a third-year student who's been waitlisted by his 'girl-bestie', Sophia Mason, since the second semester of his first year. "I'm really hoping that this is the semester I get off this darn waitlist and into the relationship part of our friendship," said Kyle. "Sophie and I have been best friends since first year. I don't think anyone knows her better than I do. I mean, who else stands in the Roberts Starbucks line for her every morning?" When asked about the two students in front of him on the waitlist, Kyle casually responded that "they're like brothers to Sophie".

# Score! Engineering Student Crafts Schedule with Enough Time for Quick Glass of Water

Joseph Strauss (Jul. 12, 2021)



Course selection is a stressful time for many UofT students. Whether you're scouring the barely-navigable Course Listings for something in Breadth 4, consulting impossibly contradictory reviews on Rate My Professor, or finding yourself short a prerequisite and regretting every choice you've ever made—it can be very stressful indeed.

But for Engineering students, who spend more time in class per week than most Boundary writers do in a year, course selection is a whole different ball game—a game which third-year student, Samir Bhullar, claims to have mastered.

“I did it, I fucking cracked it,” cries an elated, tearful Bhullar. “Last year was a mess. I had no strategy, no vision, and I paid the price.” Bhullar explains that the previous year was a nightmare for him, as he spent the entirety of his waking hours either in classes, completing assignments, or just generally being an Engineering student.

But after spending the past four months laying out meticulous plans and devising a series of complicated formulae and calculations, Bhullar finally gifted himself the very thing that has eluded Engineering students for decades: a brief window of time between classes long enough to go get a quick drink of water.

Upon hearing of Bhullar's unprecedented accomplishment, droves of Engineering students have offered payment in hopes that he can curate similarly relaxed schedules—cementing the reputation that Engineers are more employable than the rest of us.

# Inflation Forces Frats to Charge Women Cover

Shiven Sai Gandhi (Mar. 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.

# 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 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's 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.

# Prof's 'About Me' Slide Didn't Need to Include Body Count

Avi Agarwal (Sep. 20, 2022)



As the new year kicks off, everyone is looking forward to meeting new people. Most of all, students are dying to learn about their professors-to-be! Thankfully, profs show up on the first day ready to share fascinating information about their studies and areas of interest. One Rotman professor however, decided to go above and beyond, really opening up on his About Me slide.

In an apparent attempt to establish a rapport and command respect from his students, Professor Stan Plumbo included his body count amongst his academic and professional accomplishments. Prof Plumbo reportedly told the lecture hall that he considers his "kills" among his greatest achievements, and that he almost included a slide detailing each experience, complete with ratings. Deciding to keep it a mystery, he instead told the class that if they wanted to discuss his "research" further, he would be happy to talk more during office hours.

The Boundary caught up with some of Plumbo's students after lecture to hear what they thought of the Professor's bold move. It seems that the majority of the class, made up of self-proclaimed entrepreneurs and sigma males, was quite impressed with Plumbo's display. One student, Jake Simpson was overheard praising the "silver fox". When asked to comment further on the prof's presentation, Simpson declined, saying he had a whole two pages of reading to do.

Although he took a risk in opening up so much on the first day, it seems Prof Stan's move paid off. He looks forward to a productive year, in more domains than one.

# Syllabus Clearly Not Written By a Woman

Kéah Sharma (Jan. 18, 2023)



With a new year underway, students everywhere can expect a whole new round of excitement: new keepers 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?

# Eager Kindergartener Creates Group Chat For Shapes 101

Sammy Edwards (Jan. 26, 2021)



January is nearing its end, and while an extended break provided some much needed relaxation for students, schoolwork is starting to pile up. One student who doesn’t want to fall behind is senior kindergartener Tommy Lowe, who is just a few credits away from graduating.

Lowe noticed that school had been ramping up, yet no one had made a course group chat for the notoriously difficult Shapes 101. So, young Tommy quickly went to his parents and inquired if he could use the computer even though it was a school night. Luckily for Tommy, they were feeling generous, and at 6:49PM he posted the following message in the Miss Butler’s Kindergarten Class of 2021 Facebook group:

“Hi class of 2021! I could sense a lot of negative energy during naptime today, and I think the Shapes 101 term test was to blame (I mean what the heck was that surprise question about circles?). For those of us who still haven’t dropped the course, I’ve taken the initiative to make a Shapes 101 group chat where we can help each other solve problem sets, work together on figuring out those harder shapes, vent about how fucked an exam was, and maybe even plan to meet up for a Kool-Aid Jammer or two after the midterm.”

Within a couple minutes, Tommy was met with several comments on his post including, but not limited to: “Do you think Miss Butt-ler will curve the last term test?”; “Hey I missed today’s lesson; what colour crayon should I be using when drawing triangles?”; and “How can all squares be rectangles but not all rectangles are squares?”.

Although several classmates have joined Tommy’s Shapes 101 group chat, most students are either too awkward, scared, illiterate, or a combination of all three, to say anything.