Wait! Don't Look Yet!
see Nothing, A3

Searching Your Name In My Messages
see You in Hell, B5

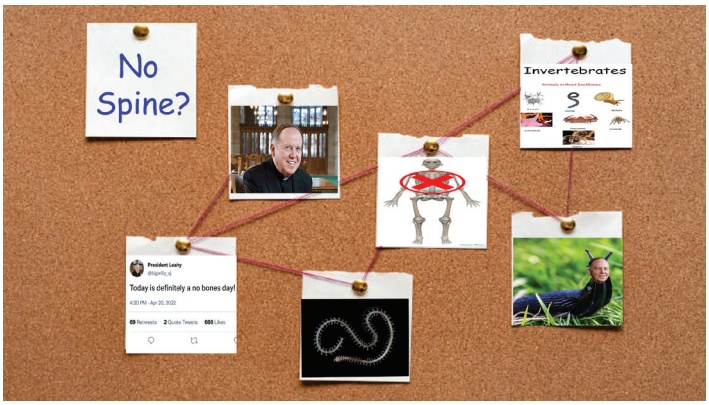
I Pooped Myself Again
see The Wall, C2

The New England Classic

"Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007"

December 12, 2022 | Chestnut Hill, MA | Volume 16, Issue 1

Biology Department Discovers President Leahy Is The First Human Invertebrate



HIGGINS HALL — This semester, the Boston College Biology Department made an astounding discovery that shocked the scientific community: President William P. Leahy S.J., is the first human invertebrate. The Board of Trustees demanded the Biology Department study Leahy in an attempt to silence student complaints that they had a "spineless old fart" as their leader. The accusations of being an invertebrate stem from a repeated failure to meet basic student needs such as protecting students from racism and discrimination, providing them with adequate resources, and moving university policies out of the Middle Ages.

The *Classic* spoke with Board member Ian Competent (Fidelity '79) who said, "The Board decided to look into these allegations based on a deep desire to silence the student body. We rejoice in making them look foolish. Unfortunately, the findings were not in our favor."

It is an embarrassing look for the Board, which has appointed and allowed the equivalent of an earthworm to run the university for the past 25 years.

"I originally meant that Leahy had no spine figuratively," said Hasa Spine (MCAS '24). "Get it? Because he has no chutzpah and can't stand up for basic student rights," a harsh but fair criticism of a University President who has let multiple acts of bias and discrimination go by without just punishment and recourse.

Students and faculty were shocked that someone with no spine could rise to such a prominent role at a world-renowned university. "He's just this big amorphous blob. Like a big snail that's fine with racism and loves ExxonMobil," said Verta Brett (CSON '24).

At press time, engineers from the Schiller Institute were seen trying to construct Leahy an artificial backbone.

BC Football Misses Bowl Game, Instead Travels To The Playa Bowl

CHESTNUT HILL — The Ghost of Steve "Guys Being Dudes" Addazio haunts us no more! For the first time since the Obama Administration, the Boston College Eagles did not post a 6–6 regular season record! Instead, the team finished with a 3–9 record and narrowly missed out on qualifying for a bowl game, awarded to all teams with 6+ wins. The Selection Committee failed to properly consider Jeff Hafley's quality wins over Maine, Louisville and Brighton High, and instead of traveling to the Jimmy Kimmel Bowl Presented by Stifel, the squad will be making the trek across Comm. Ave. to the Playa Bowl to celebrate all of their hard work.

"This is a team that's faced a lot of adversity, so we're gonna enjoy this one," said Head Coach Jeff Hafley, gobsmacking a Pura Vida bowl. "It took a lot to get here. Guys told me they had to take the stairs to the second floor of Walsh. Others had to walk to class. We even had three offensive linemen go down after their scooters got caught crossing the Green Line tracks."



"I'm gonna get the Coco Berry bowl!" said kicker Connor Lytton (CSOM '25), who finished the season hitting just 9 of his 17 field goal attempts.

"There's a lot of Big Dogs I'd like to thank for getting me to this point," said one anonymous coach and serial nosepicker. "The Virgin Mary, the sickos, Costco kid. This Nutcracker-Oatmeal Bowl is for you! Now, excuse me, a slot machine at Encore casino is calling my name."

At press time, backup quarterback and incoming Pittsburgh graduate transfer Phil Jurkovec was seen typing an Instagram post about how Heartbreak Hill is cultural appropriation of recently divorced people.

Why Santa Is True: Pro-Life Club Holds Special Seminar



CHESTNUT HILL — Tens of students flocked to Devlin Hall last week to attend a lecture from a white dude named Trent hosted by Boston College's own Pro-Life Club. This student organization normally spends it time tabling around campus and advocating for anti-abortion legistlation, but for this lecture the club decided to sprinkle in some holiday cheer to their normal agenda of treating women like second-class citizens.

The lecture, entitled "Why Santa is True," was centered around proving the existence of Kris Kringle himself. Trent spent approximately 2 hours outlining the proofs for Santa Claus's existence, crediting Saint Thomas Aquinas's *Summa Theologica* as well as his mother for inspiration regarding his arguments.

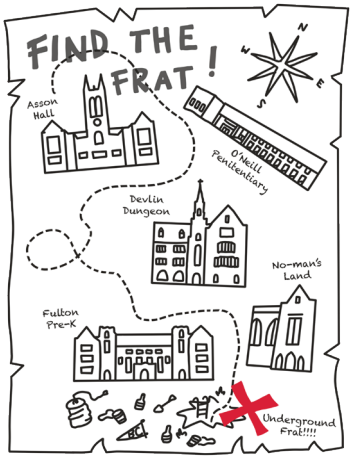
"Not only does Thomas Aquinas's theory of natural law completely prove that Santa is real, but my mom told me so. She even delivers me letters that Santa wrote for me, and every Christmas Eve she bakes cookies for him." Trent reports.

The lecture presented a convenient acronym called SLED for proving Santa's existence to non-believers. Shockingly, the acronym, which stands for Santa Loves Every Dude, did not seem to ruffle any feathers with the 3 women in Students for Life present at the lecture.

"Well, everyone knows women get coal for Christmas anyway," said Mary Ignorante. (CSOM '24) "Or, at least we deserve to. The female gender is the root of all sin, and I trust the judgment of an old white man with a beard on whether I deserve certain things."

At press time, the Pro-Life Club was spotted tabling outside of O'Neill asking unsuspecting freshmen if they are pregnant.

Underground Frat Disbanded After Tunnel Collapses



UNDERGROUND — After constant controversy surrounding the Sigma Phi Epsilon Mass Iota chapter, the group of underground brothers have announced a disbandment of their beloved fraternity. However, the termination of the chapter is not caused by the reasons that many people anticipated.

The brothers of SigEp are known for being "the worst people on campus," according to Gross Edout (MCAS '25), who continued by saying, "I'm just glad the organization is finally disbanded, but to be honest, it's not for the reasons I thought they would get shut down for. Like always creeping on freshmen and giving everyone black mold poisoning.

The *Classic* confirms that the fraternity has been disbanded due to a freak tunnel collapse on top of their underground frat house, and not because of disciplinary actions.

Chapter president Chip Munk (CSOM '23), said, "I just never thought that being actually underground would ever be an issue. To be honest, keeping things underground helps us get away with more things that I legally cannot disclose, so it really blows having our bachelor pad be inaccessible." Sources say the tunnel collapse is due to immense fracking going on in the area, spearheaded by the brothers themselves in hopes of making some extra cash to fund their Rush parties.

Classic-fied Ads

Looking For:
Someone to talk to.
Call Ted.

Found:
In my laundry. Not my sock.

Looking Four:
My new baby step-brother who I've only seen pictures of.

Seeking:
Santa Impersonator.
Plump and jolly preferred but not required.

Searching For:
Funny Family Guy clip with 3D mobile game playing on bottom half of the screen.

It's Zynner Time!
Call (949) 981-2207 for an addictive meal.

Interested In:
Hungies.
If found, contact Puth, Charlie.

Seeking Movers:
Headed to Pittsburgh.

Looking To Study Abroad:
Interested broads please connect immediately.

Looking For:
Sensitivity Trainer.
Application on back-page.

IN'S AND OUT'S

TREND ALERT! Beat your friends to the newest fads with our IN's and OUT's!

IN	OUT
Lazy Susans	Toil
Epithets	Sneaky Links
Enemies To Lovers	Logical Fallacies
Helping Worms Cross the Sidewalk	Dentistry
Tickling the Ivories	Semantics
Japanese Erasers	Marvel Movies
Titular Roles	Tapping People On the Shoulder
Falling Up the Stairs	Poll Everywhere
Armpit Botox	The Equator
Saying "Yippee"	Being Clear
Describing People as Jaunty	Chewing Noises
Howling When You Hear a Siren	Trauma Dumping

horoscopes

ARIES: You think this will be your year. You thought wrong. You will ring in the new year watching HGTV reruns with your mom and it will only go downhill from there. Just face it, you peaked, bro.

TAURUS: Play hard to get. Keep dodging those calls from the IRS. Fuck, yeah that's so sexy. Come over here baby. Woah, actually maybe return your dentist's messages about your overdue appointment.

GEMINI: Minor changes and choices can vastly improve your quality of life. Shake up your coffee order this morning, switch your Roku City screensaver, respond to the porn bot hitting up your spam mail.

CANCER: Look inward to discover universal truth…No, like look deeper…oh you are? Shit there's really not much more to you, is there.

LEO: Sarah, I think your birthday is in August - or was it February? (You give off a summer vibe). I know you're reading this because you love this star shit and I just wanted to say I am so sorry. It's just that you weren't there and Tits can get lonely for a guy on a Thursday night. But that's all it was. One night. Please call me.

VIRGO: It's time to let go of past grudges. Delete the app informing you who's unfollowed you on Instagram (Also, please call me, Sarah).

LIBRA: Take the time today to sort out your thoughts on how leaders should combat rising inflation and the impending recession and then find a way to slip this into conversation to dazzle your peers with your intellect.

SCORPIO: A handsome stranger will enter your study space and give you their number this finals season. They want you to call them when you plan on leaving. Those first come first serve rooms on O'Neill 5 are a hot commodity - not you. Sorry!

SAGITTARIUS: Your cognitive behavioral therapy is telling you that your fear of being inherently unlovable is irrational. Your Venus in Aquarius says otherwise. You are an annoying little shrew.

CAPRICORN: You are receiving this message because if you do not change your BC Password within 30 days, it will expire on your upcoming birthday. To avoid an interruption in access to Agora Portal and UIS, change your BC Password now.

AQUARIUS: Practice patience today. I know your roommate's use of Belinda Carlisle's "Heaven is A Place On Earth" as their morning alarm is aggravating but they leave in four days and they'll have to get sick of that song at some point over break, right?

PISCES: Avoid small talk. Avoid deep talk, too.

Chauncey's Two-Cents

advice from your neighbor's mailman

Sponsored by BetMGM



Q: Dear Chauncey,
I am located adjacent to the taint. I stink like poo. Am I the asshole?
-John Anus

A: Mr. Anus,
Thanks for sharing. I think the Patriots' defense will be too much for Kyler Murray and the Cardinals. I like the Patriots -1.5.

Q: Dearer Chauncey,
I'm having an affair with the monster under the bed. It's been going on for about a year now. Uh oh, my husband just got home from his business trip to Cleveland two days early! Gotta go!

A: Hi Concerned Wife,
Fascinating stuff. Bobby Hurley has done a terrific job turning around this Sun Devils squad after a disappointing campaign last season. Tell your husband to take Arizona State straight up against a reeling Creighton that has lost their past 4 games.

Q: Dearest Chauncey,
I don't know if you remember me, but I wrote to you last year about how I couldn't stop crapping my pants. Now, I'm potty trained! What are your thoughts on the Rose Bowl? I am leaning towards the Utes +3, but could be convinced otherwise.
Cheers,
A Baby

A: Baby,
Of course I remember you, Baby! Aren't you a little young to be gambling? Just kidding! In the Rose Bowl, I'd stay away from the spread. I anticipate a high scoring affair. Over 52 points is your best bet here.

If you or a loved one has any certified locks or can't-miss parlays, please text Chauncey at 410-812-0002.

BC DINING MEAL GENERATOR

Feeling unsatisfied with your dining options? The NEC is here to help. Eat, drink, talk, think, and explore the limits of culinary possibility. All you need is your favorite color, birth month, and $19.50 (unless you want a drink. That'll be an extra $5).

FAVORITE COLOR:
Red: Chicken Tikka
Orange: Honey Q
Yellow: Sauce Your Own
Green: Greek Festival
Blue: Red Chili Rubbed
Indigo: General Gao's
Violet: Flat Top
Pink: Egg Mc-

+

BIRTH MONTH:
J: Toenails
F: Treenuts & Shellfish
M: Carrion Beetle
A: Raw Egg
M: Long, Curly Hair
J: Price Gouging
J: Phlegm
A: Fart
S: Mechanical Pencil
O: Polly Pocket Shoe
N: Mercury
D: Hidden Camera

BC DINING
FEED YOUR MIND.

What Page Are We On

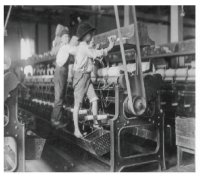
kid's corner!



DIY CRAFT!

Build Your Own Penny-Farthing

DISCLAIMER: the actions in this following chart are highly dangerous and should not be performed on your own. Be sure to either receive proper welding training or have a parent help with the heavy machinery. The New England Classic is not responsible for any injuries, missing limbs, blindness, deafness, missing toes, brain injuries, deaths, or other calamities that occur from this Do It Yourself craft. You may not use this against us in court, local or Supreme. Any questions regarding these terms and conditions can be addressed to thenewenglandclassic@gmail.com and we will deffffinitley forward them to our attorney.

			
Ask for parent's permission	Go to local metal factory	Weld!	Have fun!

We Asked Three Kids Who Their Hero Is...

THIS IS HOW THEY RESPONDED:

#1 Dark Brandon



#2 Tony Stark



#3 My Mommy



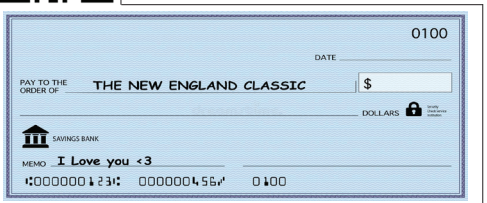
Cum Enjoy a 100% off Vasectomy at participating Claire's Locations

*must show proof of Pro Life Club Membership
*micropenis friendly procedure



EJECT





Find These Hidden Phrases:

Child Labor

Great Famine

Dust Bowl

Robber Barron

Shawn Mendes

"Fun With the Gilded Age" Word Search!

X	F	L	A	Z	V	G	Y	I	M	D	R	T	L	N
E	X	W	U	G	Y	D	D	S	D	A	Z	N	K	D
O	C	O	N	S	R	P	D	C	Y	N	F	H	W	D
D	T	B	P	H	V	E	X	Q	O	J	A	K	G	F
P	V	T	K	A	X	J	A	R	U	O	R	P	R	X
B	Y	S	F	W	U	J	A	T	W	I	T	O	C	N
S	J	U	J	N	E	B	B	K	F	H	B	M	E	F
A	I	D	N	M	R	N	Q	F	A	A	Y	X	V	B
I	W	Y	C	E	Y	Q	L	G	L	G	M	G	L	D
S	J	B	B	N	H	A	V	D	T	O	J	I	W	G
V	V	B	K	D	Y	M	L	M	D	U	S	U	N	O
S	O	I	B	E	M	I	A	P	S	G	A	Z	N	E
R	E	Z	U	S	H	X	B	A	V	O	Y	D	V	M
V	X	X	K	C	X	D	N	P	A	K	W	R	P	N
T	I	V	U	L	V	G	T	I	C	T	P	T	R	H

Like what you see? (Absolutely you do...)

Thanks for reading us here, there, AND everywhere.

Interested in joining Boston College's only 95 percent effective, temperature-controlled, sexually transmitted craft brewery? We'll be accepting applications for new writers, editors, graphic designers, filmmakers, cartoonists, bullshitters, dinger-hitters, growers, showers, firefighters, gaslighters, shaft-biters, coaches, roaches, and Cher in January and February.

Keep an eye on our social media for more information!