



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

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Yahoo! Answers actually written by Tibetan school children

In a shocking announcement made earlier this morning, the Internet giant Yahoo! Inc. revealed that the answers provided on their most popular feature Yahoo! Answers are considerably less reliable than previously thought. It turns out that a group of unruly Tibetan school children armed with Blackberrys are the primary suppliers of Yahoo! Answers. Ranging from seven to ten years of age, the school children reportedly surfed the web providing the most clueless Yahoo! users with deep and insightful thoughts during their recess and snack breaks.

One nine-year old Tibetan, Tsering Sherpa, feverishly typed away on his BlackBerry while polishing off a second box of Dunkaroos. Sherpa quickly responded to Yahoo! user LadyGaga108's concern as to whether Rogaine would really work on her eyebrows, saying "Lady, your eyebrows will grow bushy like the mountain billy-goat's tail

each fall. Your lucky numbers are 9, 18, 32, 52, 57." Within minutes, this response was chosen by Yahoo! as the 'Best Answer' for the question.

Tsering Sherpa and his classmates admit to submitting hundreds of these phony answers daily. Sherpa's classmate who wishes to remain anonymous detailed his recent posts, "Just before Capture the Prayer Flag ended I managed to wrap up my responses to two pretty clear cut questions, 'Why can't you see farts when it's cold outside?' and 'Will wrapping a string around my penis cause health problems?'"

Yahoo! spokesperson Ryan Pollie said the corporation is not concerned with this discovery as long as someone answers his question about how to prevent his 30-year marriage from falling apart. ■



TSERING SHERPA, FRIENDS, AND CLASSMATES

Species Profile: The BC Off-Campus Male

It's 4:02 PM on a Tuesday, and a beast stirs after a long rest. He opens his eyes, expresses shock and dismay at his surroundings, emits a long, brutish groan, and lays his heavy head back down. Thirty-five minutes later, he rises, ready to begin his day. He walks from his bed, trips over his laundry, and embeds his face in his filthy hardwood floor, which in the light of the setting sun resembles more the inside walls of a garbage truck than it does timber, further degrading the tree whose life was taken to host this beast.

This scene describes not the majestic Grizzly Bear, arising from its winter slumber, nor the elegant Mountain Lion, napping after a breathtaking gazelle hunt. Behold the BC Off-Campus Male, *Nohomo Hetero-Kegstandius Notoncampius*, indigenous to the Brighton, MA area. Typically larger, hairier, and drunker than his freshman cousin, *Homo Noobius Notwelcomeinmymodius*, this species is usually found inhabiting spacious, poorly constructed shanty-like structures, where they live in large hordes.

During the hunting season the Off-Campus Male is greatly endangered. The BCPD hires poachers like notorious local bounty hunter, Jeeves Stopfunnery, to catch the BC Off-Campus Male in his most vulnerable state: passed out naked on his front lawn. Though the BC Off-Campus male has neither meat nor hide of any worth, it is greatly valued for its parents' money and the iPods it leaves around the house, glistening in the moonlight like the pearliest of Indo-Asian ivory. They are constantly intoxicated during the mating season, beginning at first darkness every Thursday and ceasing with the rising of the sun on Sunday morn. Only during this time are BC Females found to be in heat.

Partial to vandalism and loitering, the Off-Campus Males often mark their territory by releasing a furious spray of urine wherever they please, much like their feline and canine counterparts.

They are the involuntary hosts of the parasitic BC Freshman Males, who invade their homes in search of scraps of food

and leftover beer, as well as any lingering dames of the night. When a Freshman Male is slapped in the face by a host Off-Campus Male, his shrill effeminate wail can be heard for tens of kilometers, but most parasites avoid assault by offering money or young females. Often, they are assaulted anyway by their older brethren, much to the great amusement and approval of the other Off-Campus Males in the pack.

Witnessing the BC Off-Campus Male outside of its home is an offensive, yet exhilarating experience. One has no reason to fear it, for despite its rugged and intimidating appearance, it is of great value to the local ecosystem and economy. Supplied with booze and drugs, it throws the only good parties at BC after the recent revival of Prohibition on-campus. Still, the resilient Off-Campus Male continues to be hunted, but new herds move in with every school year. The NEC hopes every generation to come may witness the life of this local brute and that the current generation will witness them on any weekend of their choosing. ■

CAMPAIGN UPDATE

New England Classic endorses Stephan Blanc and Charlie Slate for UGBC President and Vice President

Candidate profile:

Previous political experience:

Compiled slides for Rhetorical Traditions' group presentation

Education:

A&S, Communication majors, respectfully

Key Achievements:

Striking through Bapst during finals

Environment:

Really liked Wall-E

Foreign Affairs:

One night in Paris

Race Relations:

Danica Patrick is why I watch

Health Care:

BC also stands for birth control

Social Issues:

S.P.E.R.M: The Society for Promoting Equal Resources for Men

Spring Concert:

Insane Clown Posse

Promises to:

Put GPS on BCPD vehicles

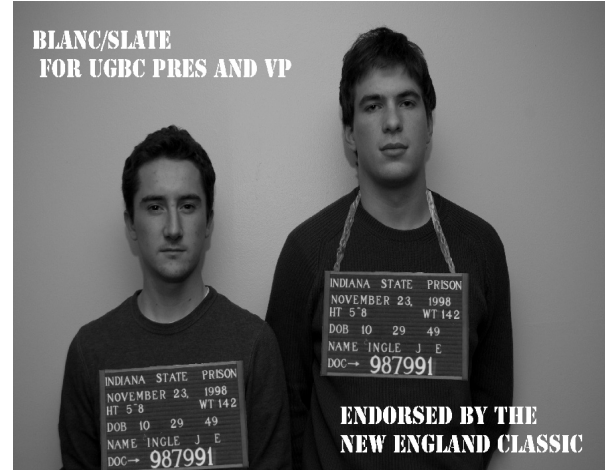
As boisterous and frost bitten students fill the quad with matching t-shirts and oversized banners, the darkhorse party of this year's UGBC election is poised for a victory in the upcoming primary. Despite having never harassed a single student on their way to class, Juniors Stephan Blanc and Charlie Slate have emerged from their three week bender and have gathered quite the following by sitting in dining halls and showcasing their good looks.

After comparing all other candidates on the major issues of the election, the Editors of the New England Classic have made the intelligent decision to endorse Blanc and Slate for the 2010 UGBC President and Vice President.

Although the only experience they have with democratic politics is the way in which they choose who turns in their answers at Roggie's Trivia, Blanc and Slate are still clearly the best candidates for the paid UGBC positions. Not only do they promise to fight to bring back Eagle's Nest's 'In a Jam' peanut butter and jelly counter, their too-hot to handle, Scott Brownesque photo-shoot has turned on guys and girls alike.

"I hope and dream that next year there will be a better BC than this year," Blanc said to a crowd of supporters as he ate his Buffalo Chicken wrap.

With that attitude and drive, Blanc and Slate will be the candidates to pull off the best spring concert, their most important duty of all. ■



A look at the other candidates:

Kelly O'Boyle and Conor McLaughlin

Previous Political Experience:

Sleeping the way up the social ladder of UGBC

Education:

A&S, Political Science majors

Key Achievements:

Taking tickets at Third Eye Blind concert

Environment:

Recycling program looks good on paper

Foreign Affairs:

Studied abroad in Prague and London

Race Relations:

Black Family Weekend promotes a year's worth of diversity

Health Care:

Planning a filibuster in the Senate

Social Issues:

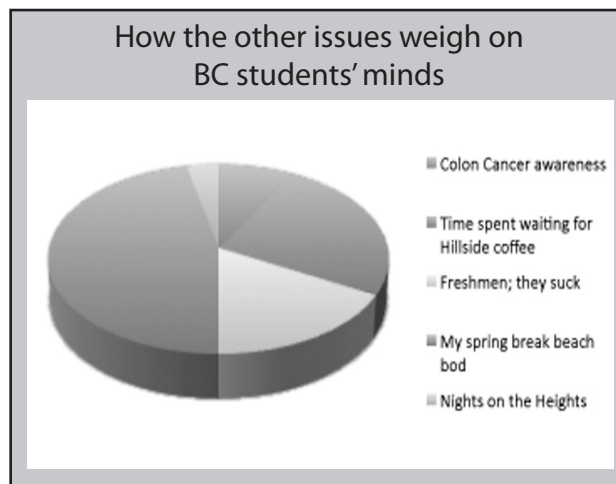
Slow walkers in the Quad

Spring Concert:

The most nostalgic band from the 90s.

Promises to:

HDTV in all College Road dorms



Sun-Hwa Zhang and Louis Grand

Previous Political Experience:

Lost a bet at a party last weekend

Education:

CSOM, Finance and Accounting major,
A&S, Biology major

Key Achievements:

Intramural Flag Football champions

Environment:

Turn Dustbowl into parking lot

Foreign Affairs:

No More Than Four

Race Relations:

She's Asian

Health Care:

WebMD

Social Issues:

Breaking up the athlete table in Lower

Spring Concert:

Dave Matthews Band

Promises to:

Not make promises

Historical documents reveal design of American university system

Recent construction in Cambridge has overturned several monumental historical documents that detail the invention of the American university system. The papers were discovered during a routine dig by Mike “Piker” McCallahan, a 42-year-old construction worker from Somerville. Last Thursday, McCallahan was shoveling on site when he discovered a pre-colonial wooden chest containing the hand written documents. Ironically, the construction site formerly held a nursery school, which was demolished in order to make way for a new parking lot for the Massachusetts State Police and a new package store. The new parking lot and package store, which is rumored to specialize in fine scotches and boxed wines, are viewed by many locals as a savage attempt at neighborhood gentrification.

Archaeologists and historians are actively working on identifying the author of the papers, which explains in shocking detail how our nation’s earliest academics drafted the concept of the American university system. History professor Lionel J. Huntingworth IV of MIT has offered a press release related to the newfound text, delivered exclusively to New England Classic reporters in exchange for some of the 163-proof “White Lightning” I distilled in my off-campus basement.

Wrote Professor Huntingworth in an email: “The origins of the mysterious and misunderstood American college will finally become clear. It seems that whoever preached the writing in this document, and we theorize it may have been John Harvard himself, had several principles envisioned for the future role of America’s colleges.

“Firstly, the author had a firmly rooted belief that the best preparation for life as an adult in the United States is to be completely removed from general society for four years. Also, he heavily emphasized that those four years ought to occur during the most socially turbulent and developmentally important years of a young adult’s life. During this time, the young adults will take irrelevant liberal arts classes that will offer no guidance for their future in a capitalist and morally decrepit society.

“Secondly, he desired that as students they should have no easily accessible adult role models other than their foreign TA’s and a few emotionally distant overpaid professors in a windowless classroom. This was designed to best demonstrate the intricacies of life in the adult world to kids who just spent their teenage years playing Xbox in the suburbs while eating fast food.

“Thirdly, he recommended that American society become one with strange, nonsensical views about alcohol consumption. Thus, to better confuse the students, they ought to have their entire social lives awkwardly forced around drinking. While it is simultaneously illegal, it is therefore impossible to have fun without breaking the law. The author of the discovered documents stated that no less than three-fourths of the students shall be weekend drunkards and that the rest should be stone-boring teetotalers. We have theorized that those who could survive this barren social climate without leaving the system or getting cirrhosis of the liver were thought to be the only suitable candidates for America’s leaders. Indeed, the overarching message in these papers is that the best way to prepare people for reality is to remove them from this reality into a surreal wasteland of their peers, and then dump them back into the aforementioned reality. We will reveal more information as soon as we work to preserve and further examine these amazing records.” ■



The Top 10... Worst Pickup Lines

- 10) “You look like my neighbor...and I’ve always wanted to fuck my neighbor”
- 9) “Did it hurt? [When?] When your mom dropped you on your head?”
- 8) “I’m the proud owner of 83 t-shirts with wolves on them”
- 7) “Hey pretty lady, want some meth?”
- 6) “Have you ever seen a 54-inch TV before?”
- 5) “I’ve got a growth on my inner thigh – wanna see it?”
- 4) “My very excellent mother just baked us nine pizzas”
- 3) “I’ve got a growth on my inner thigh – wanna see it?”
- 2) “My father shits in a bucket”
- 1) “I was president of UGBC”



Freshman Xorner

Freshman promises himself that second semester is going to be different from first semester

Freshman Jared Stemmons solemnly declared before returning to Boston College for his first spring term that it was going to be “totally, completely, and utterly different” than last semester. Not only is he going to “finally make some friends,” but he plans on “going out on the weekends” and “getting slammed like an Irishman” for the first time in his life. ■

Freshmen realize that their class slogan “really, really sucks”

Today the entire Boston College freshmen class convened and unanimously decided that “Honoring the Legacy, Pursuing Greatness” is officially the lamest, longest, most bat-shitty name in the history of the esteemed Jesuit university. Campus officials declined to comment, stating, “We at Boston College are well aware that the Superfans of 2013 have officially been both flim-flammed and dog-shanked by their university. Tuition is non-refundable, so suck it.” ■

Freshman girl not so happy she picked her 8-man in September

Don’t worry. You’re not alone. ■

"Avatar 2" to re-revolutionize already over-revolutionized film industry

When award-winning director James Cameron announced that the sequel to his mega-blockbuster Avatar was in the works, fans ran like wild Pandorian jaguars to purchase customized 3-d goggle sets. While the sequel is slated to hit theaters in 2025, loyal fans couldn't restrain themselves from their premature purchases. The new goggles are said to have a state of the art 'touch' effect that allows viewers to feel everything ranging from an animal bite to the naked bodies of the Navi.

"We want the experience to be over-whelming," said Cameron. "It's basically going to my greatest acid trip from college put into film, again."

In Avatar 2, Cameron promises twice the conflict, twice the digital effects, and twice the bloodshed.

"If you thought the Avatar was like Pocahontas on crack, just wait until 2025. Avatar 2 will top that. It will be like taking the original Avatar, which took from Dances with Wolves, which took from Aliens, which took from Kindergarten Cop. All of that mixed with Black Tar Heroin. As natural as the Navi. I smell a marketing opportunity."

Cameron insists that the most exciting new addition to the film is a sex scene between Navi and humans, in which viewers can abstractly take part the experience, thanks to those new 3-D goggles. ■

Study shows students learn better with kickass technology

A research study at the University of Rochester discovered that students ages four to 35 will grasp academic material more thoroughly if they have access to the most futuristic technology on the market. For this reason, the Boston College administration decided it would close Gasson Hall, the main academic building, for over a year in order to replace the perfectly fine classrooms with state-of-the-art learning environments.

In a press conference last week, Father Healy, president of the University, said that students are more receptive to LCD displays and 3-D effects more than any human teacher. Therefore, the new classrooms will be equipped with Surround Sound, Java machines, Smart Boards and Smarter Boards.

"While books and lectures are great and all, did you see that new iPad? Kids can learn all about the Black Plague within five minutes using the Wikipedia App, while it takes Professor Gutierrez four classes to get through the material," said Healy.

Plans to modernize Gasson Hall include the addition of an escalator, self-playing piano, hologram projectors and WebCT, making personal human communication thankfully non-existent. The renovation is set to be complete in 2012. ■

See Election Coverage, page 2

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light
That chick leaving Vandy after staying the night



**Vote Blanc/Slate
for a universal swipe card**

Endorsed by the New England Classic

Hot girl cutting class again

Last Tuesday, Jackson MacKenzie worried that the hot girl he sat next to for the first two classes of Environmental Law may have dropped the class.

"I haven't seen her since last Tuesday," MacKenzie said. "She was the only reason why I stayed in this class and now it's too late to drop it."

MacKenzie has admired this young woman since freshman year when, while he was walking from his buddy's room in Loyola to his room in Xavier, he saw her coming back from the bathroom in nothing but a towel.

"That was like three weeks of whacking material right there. Her Agora picture alone is enough to get me going, so when I saw she was in the same class as me I knelt down and thanked the gods above."

MacKenzie was bold enough to sit next to the girl of his dreams, whose name is Molly Cahan, on the first day of class, and immediately proceeded to spit some legendary game.

"After we got the syllabus, I groaned and said to her, 'Two tests and a mid-term. This class is gonna blow.' She smiled and nodded."

MacKenzie looked forward to the two group projects that were assigned, envisioning the easy opportunity to get her number, and then subtly, yet charmingly begin a texting relationship that would potentially lead to a mid-March hum-dinger in the O'Neill stacks and then who knows where.

"But that plan is all for shit if she dropped the class. I'm not going to lose hope 'til Thursday, but if she's still gone then I'll have to get a new game plan. The quiet girl towards the back has a great ass so I'll probably just go sit next to her then." ■

We're looking for a second wind...

The Classic staff is aging and old and on to get real jobs. If you're interested in being part of the second generation of NEC staffers, shoot us an e-mail. We don't bite.

E-mail: thenewenglandclassic@gmail.com

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