

Tragic Chatroulette accident
ends student's semester

see 2A

Spring Concert, The Fray, met with
collective shrug

see 4B

Everyone's NCAA brackets are
fucked

see Kansas



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

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***The Observer*: Least 'green' club on campus**

With the stacks piling higher and higher each week, *The Observer* has been cited as the least 'green' club on campus according to the student-run environmental club. Studies show that only ten percent of the copies are taken each week, and that a majority of those are only read as a joke or used to line Professor Strakosch's cat's litter box.

The Observer is BC's most prestigious conservative student newspaper, being the only conservative newspaper. While the publication proudly declares "There is no Freedom without the Truth," *The Observer* vehemently prohibits the freedoms of minorities, theater majors and vaginas.

Twice a month *The Observer* kills two acres of trees in order to distribute their papers around campus. Students can typically witness stacks of five hundred or more papers lying untouched and ignored. If *The Observer* stopped printing, it is estimated that the Massachusetts carbon footprint could be reduced by five percent per month.

Many students attribute the lack of interest in the paper to the archaic ideas, poorly drawn cartoons, and the fact that, according to their website, "*The Observer* is not responsible for grammar, punctuation, capitalization, and spelling," resulting in a factually, morally, and grammatically flawed



SUCK IT, YOU ENVIRONMENTALIST HIPPIES

newspaper.

"I think the writers of *The Observer* are like my 85-year-old grandmother tucked away in a nursing home. She too doesn't even know what a lesbian is," said junior Jimmy Randolph.

When asked to comment on *The Observer*, Dayton Hughes, president of the Boston College Young Republicans had this to say: "BC is a school where all ideas are valued, and what kind of school would we be without a blatantly homophobic and ambiguously racist student paper? I say they should keep publishing. Screw the environmentalists." ■

Reslife throws in the towel, leaves housing to territorial warfare

In a move that has plunged the entire campus into chaos, Reslife announced Monday that they "are through with housing." In the words of Lionel Karrington, Reslife spokesperson, "We're over all this bullshit."

The policy stated that housing will now officially be determined by territorial fighting. "If a group of students really want their Modular, they should be willing to let their yard run red with the blood of their fallen classmates," said one RD, as he repaired a shattered bulletin board.

Students have met the proposal with positive feedback. "Yeah, that sounds a lot easier than filling out all those forms. Now we can literally backstab our friends," said junior Abigail Peterson, sharpening a stake on the side of a rock. BC Bookstore plans on stocking blue tribal paint and conch shells for BC's Scottish exchange students. ■

Seniors believe world to end in 2010

It is a widely known fact that the Mayan Long Count calendar ends in 2012, instilling some with the belief that there will be an apocalypse in that year. However, many BC seniors think that this prediction may be off by two years. "I know the Mayans were good at numbers and calendars and stuff, but I just have this feeling that the end is coming in just a couple short months," said JP "Nostradamus" Dziuba, who has become a sort of cult leader on campus in recent months. "Everyone should say their goodbyes to family members and start taking care of their Senior Five as soon as possible."

Dziuba is the founder and president of Alternative Apocalypstics, or AA, which has attracted over 1,000 seniors and is still growing. Although the group has not pin-pointed the exact time of the apocalypse, they believe that it will occur sometime between May 23 and May 25 of this year. Dziuba's prophecies have led to a large increase in four-day drinking binges and a visible lowering of standards in order to facilitate increased sexual activity.

"It sucks that the world is ending in two months, but I've gotten more drunk handjob in the last few weeks than I could've ever asked for," said senior Tommy Welch.

Dziuba urges members to hold "meetings" to promote the drunkenness and shameless sexual encounters that his teachings encourage. Most meetings take place in dark, cramped conditions, presumably to disguise physical shortcomings and give people valid excuses to sexually harass each other without fear of litigation.

"I'm just a man who has the courage to show people what they wanted all along," said Dziuba, between bites of a sandwich fed to him by a beautiful woman. "You can expect even more alcohol consumption among seniors as the time of reckoning draws closer. Oh, and drunk handjobs." ■

Discovery of primitive Bro reopens discussions on possible human-Bro relationship



2000 YEARS AGO TOOLS WORE SWEATBANDS

The scientific community was thrown into excitement yesterday at the discovery of an ancient “Ice-Bro.” The specimen, which was unearthed by two seniors in a Mod backyard, is the first material evidence of its kind that suggests a possible missing link between bros and humans.

“We always suspected that the *Bromosapiens* we see today had a common ancestry with modern humans,” said Dr. Zimmers, one of the first scientists to analyze the body, “their DNA is just too similar.”

Dr. Zimmer’s team finally extracted the remains from Mod 31B on Monday, where it had spent the last several nights as an ice luge for their parties. Among the Ice Bro’s few possessions were several crushed PBR cans, Ray-Ban sunglasses and a flint bottle-opener.

“The fact that they were able to acquire these simple necessities indicates that at some point, ancient *Bromosapiens* were indeed capable of near-human feats of intelligence and craftsmanship,” Zimmer said.

“Sometimes, when I’m talking near the Ice-Bro, complaining about there being no beer, or how all my high school lacrosse jerseys are in the wash, it’s like something almost changes in its eyes. I feel like it can understand me... somehow,” said senior Jude Thoms.

Scientists suspect the 2,000-year-old “Ice-Bro” froze to death after becoming transfixed by his own reflection in the Robsham windows. Theories on how the “Ice-Bro” lived are still being debated, but there is consensus within the scientific community that *Bromosapiens* spent much of their time admiring their own physiques, objectifying females and exaggerating how many alcoholic beverages they consume each night. After the preliminary physical exam of the “Ice-Bro,” one scientist noted, “There’s considerable trauma to the skull, possibly from crushing aluminum cans against it.” ■

Texas SBOE literally makes history

The Texas Board of Education has received much acclaim since March 12 for their decisive and long-awaited improvements to the history curriculum, like cutting overrated former president Thomas Jefferson from the list of Enlightenment thinkers. According to the BOE, “T.J. ain’t got nothing on John Calvin.”

Last month the board re-wrote history “Texas-style” in a move that could potentially put hair on the chests of dozens of less manly states. Tree-hugging liberals, with their fervent beliefs in Tofu and “separation of church and state,” have largely protested this decision, but the Texas school board knows better than to pass “these old wives’ tales” on to the nation’s children, stated Lott A. Chambliss, Jr., Vice Chair of the BOE.

Exercising daft mastery of the English language, they also plan to make simple semantic changes by replacing the words “democracy” with “constitutional republic,” “capitalism” with “free-enterprise system,” and “right wing politics” with “correct wing politics” in order to improve historical accuracy.

We’re just doing our part to advance America’s progress, you know, ensuring the adults of tomorrow know all about creationism, the conspiracy of science, and revered Union Army General Ambrose Burnside’s role as the first president of the National Rifle Association,” Chambliss said. “Who cares if Tejanos were among the fallen heroes of the Alamo, with more important matters like Phyllis Schlafly’s “Stop the Equal Rights Amendment” movement?”

“With a black president, a Hispanic Supreme Court justice and the gays all making history, we conservatives want to make history, too,” said Chambliss. “And what better way to even the score than by strategically removing all these ground-breaking historical events from our textbooks until we re-evaluate the history curriculum in 2020?” ■

A rebuttal from Lott A. Chambliss, Vice Chair of the Texas Board of Education

Dear Nancy Boys in Boston,

I would like to inform you fine gentlemen that The Lone Star State is going rogue again, baby, and hee-haw we’re making history the way it should be. Students all across this God-kissed land can now learn the true history of this great nation free from all that commie, queer bullshit those sallies in Washington have been shoving down your weak northern throats all your life.

The way I now feel can best be described in the words of the great Confederate General, Beauregard Jenkins, as he rescued his men from a savage sodomizing at the hands of Abe Lincoln: “Free at last. Free at last.” Thanks to the new textbooks we got goin’ now, Americans will finally know who first said those badass words and why.

Yes indeed, it’s a new day in this nation. A day where no son of mine will be told the thumb he sucks came from some dirty ape and he’ll learn the truth that the Indians were really just a bunch of tree hugging squatters on our God given America, keeping it warm until we came to enact God’s almighty will.

Now, this here truth might be a little too much to handle, but I’m so proud of this here nation that I shout it to the heavens to let Jesus know how awesome his favorite people are.

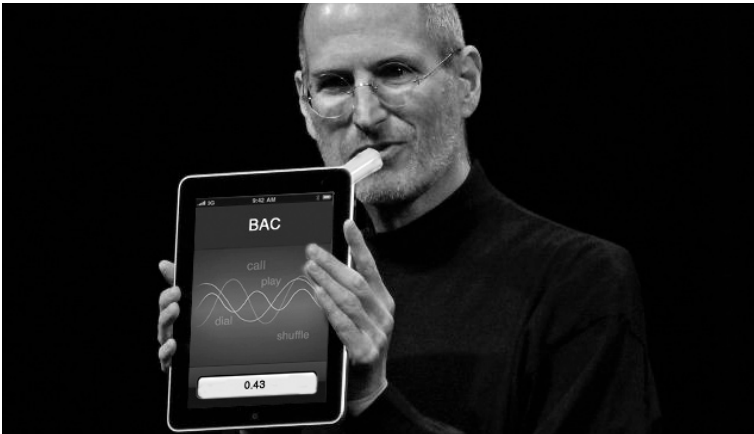
So next time you read a lie somewhere that America lost a war in the ‘60’s, or Joe Joe the circus ape and you are actually fiftieth cousins, take comfort in the fact that the great state of Texas is preaching the truth to millions of red-blooded Americans each and every day.

God bless you and God bless Texas, *Lott A. Chambliss*



JOHN CALVIN, TRUE FOUNDING FATHER, REPLACES JEFFERSON ON THE NICKEL

iBlow: Revolutionizing the Drunk Dial



KE\$HA WILL WORRY NO MORE ABOUT LATE NIGHT CALLS FROM LONG TIME FAN STEVE JOBS

Have you ever drunk texted your ex something completely indiscernible and ended the message with “I love you”? Have you ever drunk dialed your mother?

Well, Apple has the device for you. Just one month after creating the revolutionary iPad, Apple has outdone themselves again. Cue their latest chrome-covered product: the iBlow.

This device is actually an add-on that can be used by many existing Apple products, including their popular iPod line and their latest head-scratcher, the iPad. It attaches to Apple-manufactured electronics that have the capability of sending messages and making calls, as well as those products with email, morse code, and semaphore capabilities. After inserting the device into the headphone jack, the next step is to party, and party hard. When that warm feeling associated with inebriation and urinating your pants conquers your sloppy self, and the urge to email your grandmother a video of you doing a 25 minute keg stand starts churning in your fattened belly, let your numbed but normally screechy consciousness rest easy: the iBlow is in control.

The mini-breathalyzer attaches to the port at the bottom of the iPhone and comes equipped with extra tubes to prevent contamination. All one has to do is blow into this mouthpiece and hope for a passing grade. The device tests a person’s BAC and if the BAC is too high, the phone will not activate. Thus it is the perfect defense against your drunk alter-ego. Don’t worry, if a person wants to make an emergency call because if a person blows above a 0.4, the phone or computer immediately calls the police and alerts them of the person’s location via GPS. Set to be priced at around \$200, it will become available next month in all Apple stores. This product cannot be used in court. ■

“Diversity Nights” count towards Cultural Diversity Core requirement

DN00101: Bringing lots of friends to themed dinners at the dining halls counts for discussion credit. Cashiers will note your attendance, based on EagleOne Card History. Souvenirs and memorabilia of significant non-white historical figures will be the only reading necessary for passing Diversity Night. *Paying for food at diversity night is actually cheaper than paying for a course at BC.*

“Don’t expect to pass if your meal plan can’t pay for \$15 baklava or \$10 collared greens,” says one PEP about Diversity Night. “I almost couldn’t graduate because I didn’t have a cultural diversity class,” says another PEP. “Luckily there was a perfectly timed Latin American night I could use as an independent study.”

Diversity nights tend to fall near holidays which celebrate institutionalized European traditions in America. BC Dining hosted St. Patty’s night to remind everyone that Ireland has more to offer than discounted whiskey, abusive fathers and Bono. For cultural comparison, they provided ranking cards to rate cabbage versus corn bread versus Spanish rice.

If you can prove that you know someone who knows someone of the celebrated race of Diversity Night, Honors credit is given to anyone who experiences the unintended though common negative after effects of a Mexican night burrito. ■

Facebook stalking target a real disappointment

Andrew Celebi first discovered the Facebook profile of Kelly Edison when they both commented on the status update of a mutual friend. After noticing that her profile picture appeared to feature her in a bikini, he clicked through her page and was instantly smitten.

The more Celebi browsed, the harder he fell for this lovely Siren whose pixelated image appeared on his cheap CRT monitor. Her pictures made her look cute and fun, her quotes were downright hilarious, and they shared practically all the same interests. For months, Celebi checked her profile several times a day and began watching the few movies and shows she liked that he hadn’t seen. He did not friend-request her, but got to know her quite well through his habitual visits. Celebi said he was sure he was in love.

Everything changed, though, when he finally had a chance to meet Kelly at a party.

“She was just a real disappointment. Kelly in real life was nothing like Facebook Kelly. Here she is on her profile saying that *Jerry Maguire* is her favorite movie and apparently she hasn’t even seen the whole thing. I asked her what her favorite scene was and she said ‘the part where Denzel slams that guy’s head into the piano.’ I almost punched her. I can’t believe I watched “Grey’s Anatomy” for this.”

Celebi holds out for the day when he will finally meet his a real Facebook Kelly. In the meantime, his newest stalking targets are the women who work the registers in the Rat. ■



Olympic athletes get rowdy in post-game celebrations

While the 2010 Vancouver Olympic closing ceremonies may have marked an end to two weeks of honor and class, it subsequently ushered in a night of general debauchery that will reek of legend for years to come.

As the clock struck midnight, athletes from around the world found mutual pleasure in “getting downright sloshed,” according to one outraged local. Apparently the hour was ripe for The Flying Tomato who decided to shred some early gnar by pulling off his first ever gravity-defying 1260 mcnasty on Evgeni Plushenko’s wife while simultaneously texting teammate and good friend Scott Lago, “Brah, totally beefed it.”

By 12:30 Bode Miller had thoroughly shat himself, reports Lewis N. Clark, after taking 7 Molson’s, as well as a questionably incoherent Lindsey Vonn to Pound-Town USA.

Granville Street stood in a state of terror after many observed a notoriously barbaric and drunken Alexander Ovechkin giving Sidney Crosby’s sister a ride on what Ovi is reported to have called his “zamboner” – one questionably curious bystander describing it as “a repulsive act of overall filth, yet mesmerizing indeed.”

Elsewhere, a very heated game of beer pong between U.S bobsledding chunker Steven Holcomb and German legend André Lange ended in a disastrous 10-0 defeat for the “severely impaired Holcomb” who was forced to accept the dishonor of stumbling through a naked lap around the city – a sight that caused many to instantly vomit as one local called it “nauseatingly hideous.”

Before the night was over, Apollo Anton Ohno is reported to have flip-cupped himself on a short-track to the Vancouver Hospital and the U.S snowboarding team made off with all 83 inflatable beavers displayed around the city. Bode Miller received a unanimous nomination for “athlete of the night,” blowing a 0.42 – an accomplishment Miller later said had only happened once before while skiing.

Although the city of Vancouver is balls-deep in debt and “thoroughly destroyed” according to Vancouver mayor Gregg Robertson, the Molson Brewing Company received such immense profits from the night of closing ceremonies that CEO Wot A. Skidmark has agreed to bail out the city. ■

Seniors give up studying in Lenten Season

In a statement delivered on Ash Wednesday, senior Kathleen O’Healey stated that she and many of her fellow classmates had elected to give up studying for the Lenten season. The statement was shortly followed by a faculty member’s email which inquired about the phenomenon of plummeting grades for second-semester seniors.

The email was sent the Wednesday after spring break when Professor Adam Jefflinson of the philosophy department noticed a student playing Solitaire on her laptop instead of taking notes. When he asked her with curiosity, “What the hell she thought she was doing”, she simply replied, “I’m giving up studying for Lent.”

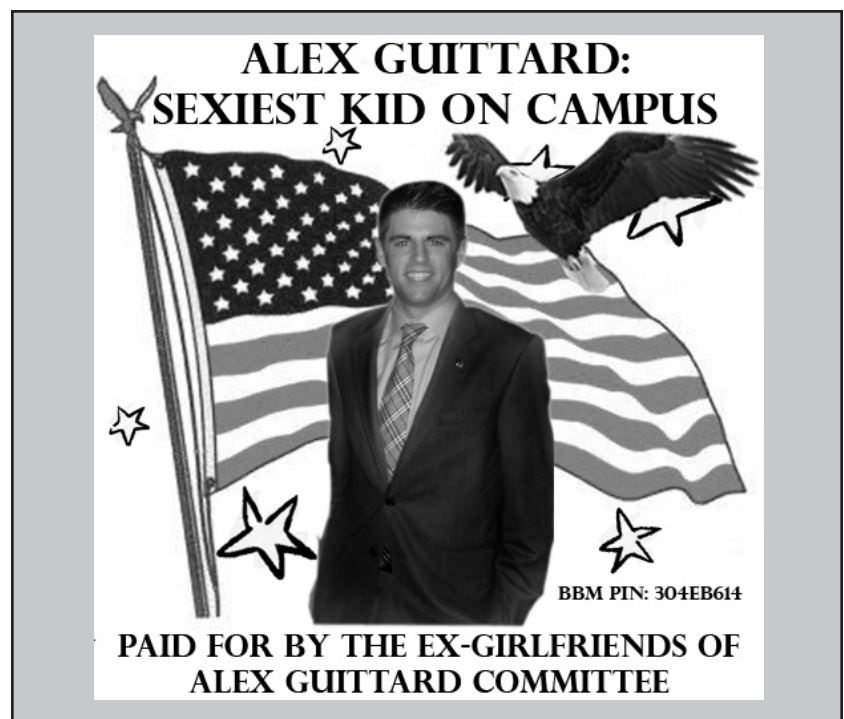
Over the next week, Professor Jefflinson and other faculty members noticed that more and more seniors appeared “less than attentive” to course material, often gazing out windows, doodling in notebooks, playing sudoku and furiously chatrouletting dur-

ing class-time.

“At first I was surprised. My experience has been that people usually slip up in their resolutions,” said Professor Jefflinson, “but I have to admit, these seniors are really giving it everything they’ve got.”

Many of the Jesuits on campus are making known their support for these students and their respect for the seniors’ pious and selfless dedication to the undertaking. “We’ve never seen such a unified movement across a plurality of different faiths,” said Sociology Professor Father Mustaf De la Vega, S.J.

When asked what would happen at the end of the Lenten calendar, many seniors expressed an interest in continuing their practices, including O’Healey, who states, “I think that’s the real point of Lent. Just because you can stop giving something up, doesn’t mean you should. I’m going to keep my books on the shelves for as long as I can.” ■



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.

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