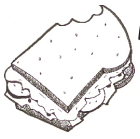


Help!  
I've been touched by an angel  
see 7A

Sports scores:  
Green Line 1, Jeep Cherokee 0  
see 4B

H<sub>2</sub>OMG: Who pooped  
in my Nalgene?  
see Opinions



# THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

MAY 6, 2010

Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

VOLUME 3, ISSUE 6

## Off-campus condiment reserves expected to be depleted by May 2010

Tourists visiting Beantown usually have three things on their list of places to visit: Fenway Park, the Boston Common, and the vast condiment reserves of 235 Foster St. These famed treasure troves of catsup, cumin, and chunky ranch dressing are believed to be over 9 months old, and are confined to the boundaries of the second floor refrigerator. However, the safety of the reserves has come into concern recently, with rumors of dwindling condiment levels quickly spreading around Allston-Brighton.

The condiments started collecting almost a year ago when the thirty residents moved into 235. When inspecting the goldmine that was molding in their fridge, the residents found rare gems such as Poppyseed Lemon salad dressing that expired in 2005, and a sealed bottle of Louisiana hot sauce. One recent foray in the fridge resulted in the discovery of a vintage container of "General Mills Diet Tartar Sauce," discontinued since 1993. Some believe these condiments have been the homedwellers' sole source of nutrition since their solid food has been consumed and their flex plans have run dry.

"The City of Boston hasn't always respected the historic nature of the reserves," said neighbor Robert Saget. "It was declared a 4th Tier Biohazard by the Sanitation Department back in '06...that was a big blow to the cause, since they were applying for landmark status from the city at the time."

Boston residents have still expressed concern about reduced condiment levels, however. "This is an outrage. It's hard enough getting my great-uncle Chutney to visit my fine 3-family unit in Allston, but to think of him coming with



GOD HAS A MAGNIFICENT PAINTBRUSH

our only tourist attraction tied up in red tape...well it's just a nightmare," said local denizen Gertrude Schweinscheisse. Brighton Neighbors United, a guerrilla community organization, has shown immense support for the protection of the area's only reason to visit. In order to raise funds for the case, they've begun selling signs which now adorn the neighborhood, reading, "PRESERVE OUR NEIGHBORHOOD'S PRESERVES." It is believed that the healthy status of the condiments will only be affirmable at the end of August 2010. ■

## True life: I'm a BCPD police officer

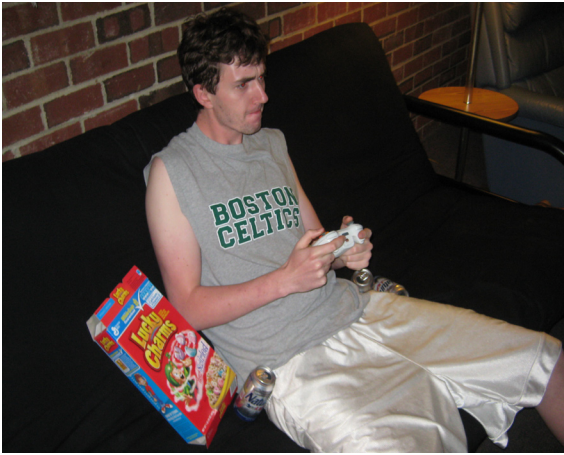
It's Tuesday morning. Time to park outside O'Connell House and play Addicting-Games on the computer that's built into my car. As I sit in my souped-up Dodge Charger, I nod in acknowledgement to that little wussy freshman I arrested during Welcome Week. I turn back to Highway Pursuit and live vicariously through the cartoon car racing down my dashboard. Inspired, I open my GPS and find the fastest way to get to my mother-in-law's house, so I could be on my A-Game if I ever happened to be chased by

ninjas on Ducatis.

I love walking through a dining hall feeling like a badass. I love how my very presence incites darting glances and thoughts of both immense fear and unending gratitude. I live for pulling up to another BCPD officer just to make it look like shit just got real, flanking a Comm Ave bus so I look like a Secret Service escort, or practicing my Southie accent so parents will think I'm legit during fall move-in. I am a boss. You see this pistol? Nine millimeter. Don't think I won't put lead in your

dome. You toss a beer can into a bush near my Campanella hangout, and you're getting a one-way ticket to "my fist in your face." Go ahead, talk back. 'But Mr. Officer, I was only calling my step-sister at Worcester State. I have my rights, you know. Please stop tasing my nipples.' No way, punk. Do you think I got to be Lieutenant by letting every single whiny sophomore tell me when I should stop tasing their nipples? Didn't think so. Now get out of here. Dunkin Donuts just opened. ■

## Phoenix and Kaplan universities to start new football league



THE NATION'S TOP VIRTUAL FOOTBALL RECRUIT

Today the NCAA announced the inception of what is sure to be a new power conference in football. The Virtual College Conference-00110010, or VCC-2 for short, will match the only two prestigious Internet-based universities, Kaplan University and the University of Phoenix, against one another. Since VCC schools are only accessible via the Internet, and most students are either morbidly overweight or in some type of medical brace (or some combination of the two,) the University of Phoenix Phoenix will battle it out against the Kaplan Owls on Xbox Live with every game broadcast on ESPN360.com.

Kaplan hit the recruiting trail hard, picking up five star prospects the first week including SoHungGuy1230 of Sarasota, FL and PirateInferno34 of Farmington, CT. Both Kaplan and Phoenix have been recruiting based on players' performances in last year's e-Combine in Madden 2011.

While SoHung possesses an impressive .830 win percentage and has never spent time on the Injured Reserve list, he will be required to sit out the first three weeks in order to comply with NCAA rules specifying that all active players must be 14 years of age or older.

Though pre-season training is slightly less rigorous than it is in the ACC or Big Ten programs, coaches at Kaplan and Phoenix are having difficulty organizing practices with players scattered across all 50 states. The 9 AM EST practices have been difficult on players in the west coast, requiring them to arise every day at 4 in the morning for grueling three-hour sessions of thumb stretching and Mountain Dew chugging.

Regrettably, tragedy has struck Kaplan before the season has even had a chance to begin. At the first practice, Kaplan Owl TeddyT1ght was injured when he tried to make a pass while taking sip of his hot coffee. He will be out for the rest of the season. ■

## Ham-handed buffoon causes two environmental disasters in hilarious coincidence

In a wacky turn of events fit only for America's Funniest Home Videos, Thad Rush, 47, has really done it this time. This lovable loser, having just returned to his hometown of Quincy, MA, had only been out of the job for a week when a friend of a friend helped him get the job of his dreams: pipe inspector for the Massachusetts Water Resources Authority.

Sitting down with a warm cup of cocoa, Rush recounted with a laugh the peculiar events that led to his dismissal from his first job as chief operating manager on an oil rig for British Petroleum. Obviously tickled by the memory, he recalled how he was simply gazing out the window in the chair of the Rig Master Control Room, admiring two pulsating sperm whales partake in the marital act, when he knocked over a pot of coffee on his control board. His merry act of klutziness short-circuited the panel, leading to the uproariously funny eruption of oil over a mile beneath the ocean's surface, creating a still-uncontrolled chemical slick thousands of miles long, which will inevitably coat the entire Gulf Coast and Eastern Seaboard with the most severe environmental disaster of our time. Softly chuckling as he gazed at pictures of the oil-coated corpses of sea lions and a countless varieties of fish, our clumsy hero faced his inevitable termination.

A week later Rush was at it again, this time finding himself employed by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. What do you get when you mix Thad Rush, a socket wrench, and an ancient 10-foot diameter sewage pipe? Barrels of fun, and millions and millions and millions of barrels of contaminated drinking water. Rush's latest incident is sure to have the whole family smiling, and the greater Boston area rasping in pain from the jovial effects of dysentery. As gallons of feces contaminated the drinking water of over two million people, one has little choice but to grin and bear it, all the while saying, "That's our Thad!" ■

☞ **COME!** ☞  
AND SEE  
the  
**SEVEN**  
wonders of  
**MASSACHUSETTS!**

- 1) CONTE FORUM
- 2) WORCESTER'S 12 CLOSED SHOE-FACTORIES
- 3) THE NEVER-DEPLETING SUPPLY OF ANCIENT  
CONDIMENTS AT 235 FOSTER ST.
- 4) THE BERKSHIRES: LARGEST POPULATION OF  
3-FINGERED PEOPLE NORTH OF THE  
MASON-DIXON LINE
- 5) TED KENNEDY'S ALCOHOL TOLERANCE (RIP)
- 6) BOSTON'S TWO SKYSCRAPERS
- 7) THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE POLICE,  
NUMBER 1 IN DRUNK DRIVING SINCE 1783



## News In Brief

### AHANA to become plural

The Boston College chapter of AHANA, or students of African-American, Hispanic, Asian and Native American descent, will now include Sober students at Boston College. The name will be changing to AHANAS to incorporate the smallest demographic on Boston College's campus. These students have been seen around campus, carrying placards bearing sayings such as: "The Temperance Movement: It Wasn't THAT Bad," "Moderation Can Be a Plus" and "What's Alcohol?"

The spokesperson for self-proclaimed 'S' students, Tim Padilla, wrote in a statement that, "We wanted to incorporate the smallest minority on campus. We're not talking about the kids who carry trays in the dining hall. By minority we don't mean 'less than' but more like the most isolated and underrated group of students at this school. They've been struggling and we respect that."

To raise awareness, the Sober students will try to organize a "Save Your Liver Saturday" where they will be passing out chasers in the Dust Bowl and playing Ke\$ha and GirlTalk on repeat.

"We expect this to be a success given the Marathon weekend and 4/20," Padilla said. "Hopefully people's hangovers and life choices were so terrible that they will talk about giving up drinking and smoking to the point where they'll think about listening to us." ■

### Swan Song from an NEC senior

With the year coming to a close and the torch being passed from old folks to new folks, we would like to bore you with our gratitude, love and terribly lame inside jokes.

The minutes I spent writing and thinking of these articles were pretty okay, and saying I write for the NEC helped me get with a cute senior when I was a sophomore, so that happened.

I like to thank my second grade teacher for telling me that I wasn't great at anything. Her honesty was appreciated and her words have let me live in blissful contentment with my mediocrity while everyone else seems to really struggle with it.

I am looking forward to closing this book (or four page pamphlet) and moving on to bigger and better things. Come stop by my parents' basement this fall. Shit's gonna be off the hook.

I would like to sign out with these eternal words: "When you take a sip you buzz like a hornet. Billy Shakespeare wrote a whole bunch of sonnets." Thank you all, and have a pleasant three month vacation. ■

### Coming up next week in The New England Classic:

- Senior scores all of his "Senior 5" at once
- Is SkyMall lying or are the Medium Massage boots actually the best gift ever?
- Unemployed thirty-year-old son living at home is not even worth counting in the U.S. Census
- New health care bill has everyone banging for their buck: if you don't have an STD, come on, you're wasting taxpayer dollars
- Why isn't everyone Christian?

## PAID ADVERTISEMENTS

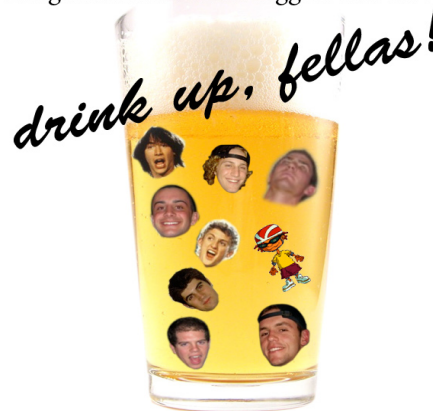
### Beer + Video Games

Hey NEC Readers,  
Have you ever found yourself sitting on the couch with an Xbox controller in one hand and a Natty Light in the other and thought "Gee, I really wish there were a website devoted entirely to these two things"? Well now there is. It's called BeerandVideogames.com and it's the tits. Just thought you might want to know about something totally awesome. You're welcome.

Love, B+V

### BROSTON COLLEGE CELEBRATES:

Bro History Month  
Congratulations to the biggest bros at BC:



### Write for us!

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