We Interviewed The Goblin Who Lives In The Hillside Lockers
see Riddles Three, A4

Uh, Bye Bye, Donald!
see That's The Tweet, B5

QUIZ: Are You A Man, Or Are You A Muppet?
see Hand Up Ass, C2

The New England Classic

"Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007"

November 20, 2020 | Chestnut Hill, MA | Volume 14, Issue 1

Administration Suspended, Caught Fucking Student Body

"You may need to get yourself tested."

MALONEY HALL — Officials within the Office of Student Conduct have placed the entire Boston College administration on disciplinary probation following allegations that it has been fucking the student body over the past seven months.

The news comes on the heels of nearly two semesters' worth of entirely loveless fucking. Many students are left feeling victimized by the very hook-up culture which the administration itself claims to reject.

"They totally fucked me," explained Tim Berland (CSOM '21). "They said they would test Dining workers every week, but nobody in my apartment has been tested since October."

The administration also reportedly refuses to use any prophylactics, claiming they "don't believe in them."

"We matched on Tinder in March, and boy...they really fucked me by telling me I had to be out of my dorm by Sunday," said Liz Anya (CSON '22). "This is not the culture that Kerry Cronin promised me. It's absolutely not the one that I deserve."



Despite its ability to have intimate relations with so many people in such short succession, most partners have reported that the administration was extraodinarily bad in bed.

"I asked about Thanksgiving break back in August, and they couldn't even get it up until October," complained Staniel Dicocko (MCAS '21).

"I wanted them to get tested, but the administration said it only had to 'strategically test' itself," said Michael Murray (MCAS '24). "What the hell does that even mean? What corrupt little strategy are they referring to? I would have never gone here if I knew the administration was just going to treat me like that."

Sources say that the Covid-19 crisis only represents the tip of the iceberg, and that Boston College may have been fucking its students for close to 200 years. Many consider disciplinary probation to be too lenient of a punishment for an entity that has violated its own cohabitation policy thousands of times.

Those concerned about their sexual health and not at all interested in receiving help regarding STDs, STIs, and UISes should reach out to University Health Services.

Sympathy For Class of 2020 Postponed Indefinitely

"Boo hoo! Boo! Boo hoo hoo!"

MARY ANN'S BAR (CLOSED) — Current Boston College seniors have officially lost all sympathy for the not-actually-graduated Class of 2020. Having spent the last several months grieving their beloved traditions and reminding themselves of everything last year's seniors have had to go through, members of the Class of 2021 have been spotted wallowing in their own sadness all over campus. This, sources say, signals an official end to the period of mourning designated for the Class of 2020.

"I felt so bad for so long, about everying last year's seniors had to go through," said Dom Burr (CSOM '21). "From the absolute pain of having their last few weeks at BC ripped away, to them not getting commencement, I really thought they had it worse. But after a whole semester of no tailgating, no Mod parties, and no MA's, I really can't say I feel bad for them anymore. I should have been blacked out and having the greatest time at the Notre Dame game last week. But instead I watched it at Cityside with my Uncle Jimmy and his girlfriend Teresa. So yeah, not a lot of sympathy."

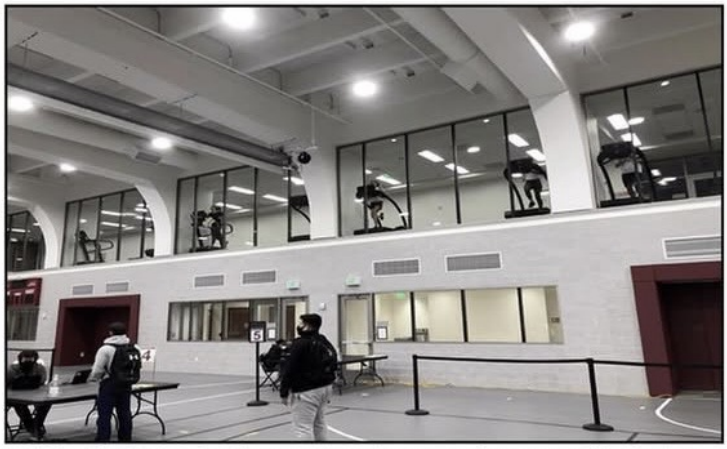
This widespread loss of sympathy coincides with members of the Class of 2020 continuing to express their sadness on social media, despite more than six months passing since the original date of their commencement. Boston College seniors have been consistently derisive about the petulent, shameless whining of their predecessors. "When I was literally sent home from Parma after just six weeks, I somehow genuinely felt worse for last year's seniors than I did for myself. But after having abroad cut short and having a senior year where I can't hang out with more than two people at once, I've kind of reached my limit on sympathy for now," said Taylor Casey (MCAS '21).

Jamie Reynolds (LSOE '21) expressed a similar sentiment. "I mean, they got to enjoy a full abroad experience as juniors and had a normal senior year for six and a half months, complete with Halloweekend, the 100 Days Dance, and plenty of weekends out at bars, but sure, I'll shed a tear for that month and a half they missed out on."



Current seniors point to the long list of traditions, privileges, and assorted rites of passage this year has denied them, including but not limited to: Parents Weekend, Senior Nights, Night Games, Homecoming, Halloween, Halloweekend, Tailgates, Friendsgiving, Basketball Games, Hockey Games, Birdball, Arts Fest, Bartsfest, *Stokes Set*, Coke Regret, *Modstock*, Toxic Shock, Cooking Out, Sleeping About, Field-Storming, Ass-Warming, Office Hours, Group Showers, Drinking Games,Venerial Pains, Spring Break, Wake'n'Bake, Mary Ann's, Shaking Hands, Beanpots, Smoke Spots, Beer Dies, BU Guys, Freshman-Hazing, Mod-Razing, or being hugged, seen, and felt by human hands, eyes, and hearts at any point during the last year of their lives in which they will have any semblance of social and emotional safetynet. *Boston City Limits* was not mentioned.

Easy-Breathing Treadmillers Gaze With Delight Upon The Unwell



MARGOT CONNELL RECREATION CENTER — Located on the first floor of its state-of-the-art gym, Boston College's makeshift Covid-19 testing center provides a new way for students to look down on their peers. Each day, as hundreds of students shuffle through Registration Areas A and B, they are accosted by the piercing stares of those healthy-lunged students leisurely jogging along on treadmills.

"Every time I get tested, I see this one guy from my Spanish class up there," said Anne Neemall (MCAS '22). "We make really weird eye contact, and then I look away because I don't want to wave. But if I happen to glance back up he's always staring right at me like I'm some attraction at a zoo."

"They're like little ants in an ant hill, and I get to watch over them like I'm their king," said frequent treadmiller Griff Lock (MCAS '21). "I used to people-watch in the Chocolate Bar. I'd take up a two-person table to myself, order nothing, and watch my classmates wrestle with the fact that they are insignificant pawns in the simulation. Now, I get to do the same thing while I get my daily three miles! It's the best of both worlds, a perfect marriage. I hope this pandemic never ends!"

"Our main goal was to make the Covid testing process maximally shameful and embarrassing by manufacturing an environment of borderline voyeurism for our gym goers," said Dr. Douglas Comeau, the director of University Health Services. "We literally could have done this anywhere else. Like, actually anywhere else. There's a massive grass field right across the street perfect for tent setup. But hey, it's all about doing the least with what you're given."

At press time, Comeau was spotted installing security cameras in the testing center, referring studiously to a copy of *Zookeeping for Dummies*.



Turkey And Swiss On Multigrain Somehow Best Part of Semsester

CORCORAN COMMONS — On Wednesday, Boston College Dining Services released the findings of a survey which asked students to describe the highlight of their fall semester. Alarmingly, 65 percent of those polled responded with "the Turkey and Swiss on Multigrain sandwich."

Under normal circumstances, the purchase of a prepackaged turkey and swiss on multigrain sandwich from BC Dining would represent a cry for help. In semesters past, anybody spotted eating this cold, sad snack was assuredly going through some deep shit. However, the sandwich that once acted as a white flag has evolved into a treat in the context of today's goings-on.

"I can't tell if it's the flavorless cheese or the Oscar Mayer turkey, but there's something about the sandwich that says 'I wanna be your friend,' which is not something I've heard much this semester," said Michelle Jersey (CSOM '24).

"The magic of the sandwich is that it's soggy to begin with," said Allen Togo (CSOM '23). "That way when I sob into it, the effect of the tears is negligible."

Classicfied Ads

To place an ad, call Bryce

Missed Connection
Looking for the stunner in the personal protective equipment. We locked eyes as you swabbed my nose for the novel coronavirus. Those brief moments when you were inside of me... that was the most intimacy I've felt in months. I would love to get to know you. Send me a BC Health Services Secure Message if you feel the same way.

One, Two, Three, Four
I declare a thumb war

New Social Security Number
I don't like mine anymore, can we trade?

Missing: Stick
I lost my stick. It's long and sticky. If I don't find it soon, people may forget how far I walked with it.
Reward: Cash, amount depends on how the GoFundMe does

Does Anyone Have An Extra MacBook Charger?
How much battery do you have? I'm on 1%. I really need that charger if you can spare it. I have an essay due tonight, if I don't get that charger I'm royally fuc

Lost Horse
May be difficult to identify- he has no name. Responds to "Friday"

Seeking Info On Crash Near Lake Street
Near the cool 7/11 that takes fakes

In Search of Wall
I wanna be another brick in it

Anyone Know A Good Moving Company?
Move for me, move for me, move for me, dance monke :)

LOOKING: Respectfully
I am looking respectfully

Need Good GPA
Because Girl you Pretty As fuck ahaaaaaa

Hotel Room Vacancy
Room service included, but you can only get chicken and two sides, or just rice. Also, they don't let you leave. Also, everybody in the other rooms coughs, like, nonstop. I think the kid next door might be a TikTok star? Can someone come get me

Giving:
Thanks. 'Tis the season!

Memories of Fall 2020



LEAHY LIBS

(And Friends!)

Dear _____,
just first name, weirdly

You have been selected for mandatory _____ testing. Our tests consist of a _____
disease **skinny thing**

being rubbed around the inside of your _____. While you await your results, please
orifice

observe social distancing guidelines: do not _____ within six feet of others, make sure
verb

to _____ each other, and always wear a _____. People who regularly _____
verb **noun** **verb**

are more likely to test positive, so please do your best to avoid _____-ing.
verb

If your test is positive, you will be escorted to _____, where you will isolate for
place of deep anguish

14 days. Anyone with dietary restrictions may speak to _____ for exceptions.
fictional children's character

_____, but also, _____
self-congratulatory statement **threat**



CLASSIC HOROSCOPES



ARIES: Resist your urge to be passive-aggressive to your roommate about them always talking about their dead brother. They promised to stop. It's getting old.

TAURUS: Do not shoot for unrealistic goals today, or ever. Remember that you are insanely short and they are definitely out of your reach. No, seriously, what are you, 5'2"? That shit's embarassing.

GEMINI: You have been looking for a sign from the stars, so here it is: your boyfriend/girlfriend/lover is stinky smelly no good and you should break up with them.

CANCER: Feeling like the world's against you? Like everyone is secretly out to get you? Well, we are. We had our annual meeting yesterday about how much we hate you.

LEO: Getting matches on Tinder will not fill the lonely, cavernous void you have in your heart. Try Grindr!

VIRGO: Reflect on the vibe that you are putting into the world today. Does buying stationary sets really make you interesting? I think not. Lucky Number: 5

LIBRA: Be flexible today, Libra. Go wherever the wind may take you. Unless it's to my room. Then please, for the love of God, just stay put.

SCORPIO: Lucky you! You will have a wet dream tonight.

SAGITTARIUS: Try and focus on self-love today. Whether that's doing a face mask, going to the gym, indulging in your crippling pornography addiction — you deserve it, Sagittarius.

CAPRICORN: You are worried about your legacy today. Don't fret, Capricorn, everyone will forget about you not muting yourself before taking a shit on Zoom eventually. Someday!

AQUARIUS: If a Brad/Chad/Dad hits you up this week, beware. They come bearing illness. (Not COVID or anything exciting, just genital herpes.)

PISCES: Stop using fantasy as a means for escape — just go out the front door. No really, it's been unlocked this whole time. Why have you just been staring at it? God, you're so fucking dramatic.

Dear Bill!

Advice From *The Classic's* #1 Mensch



Dear Bill,

One of my close friends who is not me recently confessed to committing vehicular manslaughter on Tuesday, October 6 of this year at 2:24 A.M. at the intersection of Lake St. and Washington. The guilt seems to be eating away at his sanity— what should he do?

— Phil Lewis's Not So Sweet Car Accident

Dear Phil,

The 7/11 near there takes fakes. Hope this helps!

Dear Bill,

Lately I have been very sad. Do you ever have those days where every interaction feels like an ambush, and every disappointment a cosmic mutiny?

— Pagliacci

Dear Pagliacci,

I'm sorry to hear that! Indeed, it can seem like the universe is a cruel, callous place, and our existence is a vapid, ego-obsessed yet inconsequential blip in the infinite seas of time. As luck would have it, the Boston Circus Guild has its annual winter wonderland shows running the next two months. Their world-renowned clown is sure to turn that frown upside down! I prescribe two tickets for you and a loved one!

Dear Bill

My wife left me. I have no one left. She took our son.

— Pagliacci

Dear Pagliacci,

One ticket.

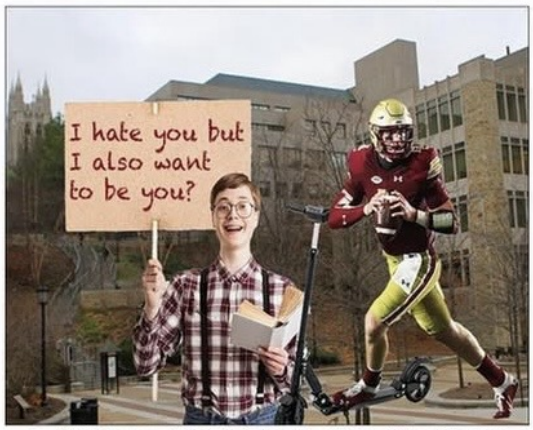


"♫Xanny bars, suicide doors, brand new bag♫"

Maybe Next Year



Op-Ed: I Have Some Thoughts About Student Athletes, But I Am Worried I Will Get Beat Up



I'd like to say, in the nicest way possible, that I'm absolutely fed up with student athletes at Boston College. While I could never muster the courage to say this to one of them in person, it's time that a regular student stood up tall, without the fear of getting stuffed into a trash can or pushed down the Million Dollar Stairs.

For too long I have held my tongue as athletes are treated like demigods on campus simply because they could probably pound my mousy face into the pavement like a fleshy jackhammer. If their sculpted legs are worth millions (because they could crush my head like a grape), why do they need to ride their free special scooters across campus? How can you run all over Syracuse on Saturday, but throw in the towel against Comm. Ave. on Monday?

Does BC really want to teach us that the world is full of people rewarded handsomely based on the profits of their arbitrary skills? Or that I should just accept my shitty life because athletes want to pound me into the dirt like the bulldog from *Tom and Jerry*?

I know that college athletes go through a lot. I'm not insensitive to the struggle of balancing academic, social, and athletic responsibilities without getting paid, or the nearly insurmountable struggle of refraining from cracking my spine like a glowstick every time they see me around campus. But it's just not right that I have to respect the achievements of student athletes, simply because any one of them could make a nice roulade out of my intestines if they wanted to.

Just know that the next time I mumble "good game" to you in an elevator, what I really mean to say is, "I would take my Razor scooter to your meaty ankles if I weren't so afraid of wearing my ass for a hat."

Fee-fi-fo-fum,
Jack Dunn smells the blood of an Englishman,
Be he alive, or be he dead,
He'll grind your bones to make his bread,
And once it's baked, he'll scarf it down
Before he lies to Boston-Town.

Then with a belch, he'll off to bed
To dream again his press-foes dead:
The haughty Globe, the glibber Herald,
That HuffPo correspondent, Gerald,
And wake next day, afresh to slay
The hacks who'd have his pride imperiled.

All those within the press should fear
The dint of Dunn's relentless smear:
"They turned their backs!" he'll roar in vain;
"The media's manic!" he'll paint his bane
Yet through the taunts and shouts of shame,
There remains but him alone to blame.

Still should you dare to doubt one thing,
He'll soon be there to swat and swing
At questions, queries, comments, qualms,
With flaring eyes and sweating palms,
Till when his voice can raise no higher
And bellows he his warning dire:

"Fee-fi-fo-fum,
Jack Dunn smells the blood of an Englishman,
Be he alive, or be he dead,
On his bones I'll soon be fed."

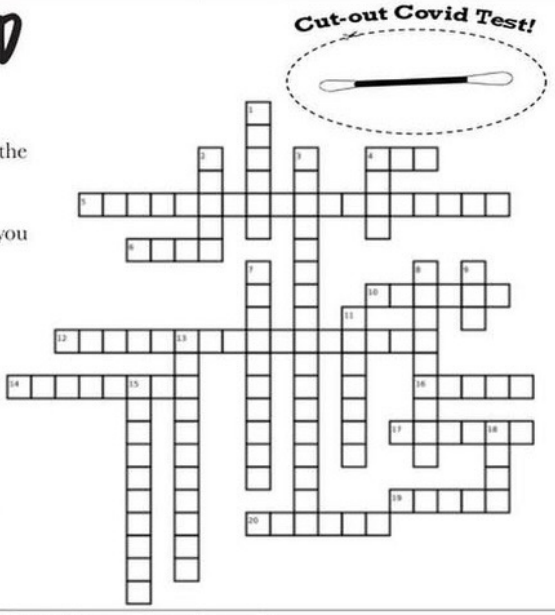
THE NEW ENGLAND CROSSWORD

Down:

1. Something to paint on, or something to BS on
2. Money for a stimulus, or how to get into the library
3. Mods, formal.
4. LinkedIn + Scientific Calculator
7. Cancelled
8. Your stepdad, a snacc, better known as
9. Beer? (be cool)
11. He works at Eagles, he deserves the world, he has your heart
13. Convocation HUNK
15. Keep these home, or name of dumb BC newspaper
18. Shut up, nerd!

Across:

4. What you might do alone in bed at night at 1 A.M. with a full moon outside and romance in the air (don't be gross!)
5. What's for dinner?
6. How the res geese and Comm. Ave. bus greet you
10. Not the Florida kind, but the one you wear around your neck
12. Sacred promise of the 2020 BC Community
14. Parking Garage or Maloney, going up
16. The workers on the new building must use a lot of these
17. Let me tell you a secret ;) (religious society edition)
19. Drug you wish you were cool enough to take, or name of Golden Campus Director
20. A jog, or for alc



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

Thanks for reading us here, there, AND everywhere — print media is all we have left.

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!