

# THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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## Leahy Settles For Sims, Lacking Real Student Lives To Play With



**ST. MARY'S HALL** — With students gone from campus, University President Rev. William P. Leahy, S.J., has resorted to playing “The Sims 4: Discover University” in an attempt to simulate the degree of power he is used to wielding.

“I’ve been going so crazy in quarantine without having them around to toy with,” Leahy said. “I can’t imagine going five whole months without exerting absolute, arbitrary power at least a dozen times a day.”

Leahy announced in an email to students that the university aims to reopen its doors on August 31, the original start date for the fall semester.

“I realized how badly I needed their little lives in my hands again,” he added, his right leg bouncing uncontrollably. “So fragile, so simple. I really need them back here as soon as possible.”

A source within the Office of Institutional Research and Planning reported that Leahy filed two reimbursement requests for \$39.99 each. Investigations found that “The Sims 4” for Windows Vista costs \$39.99 and the “Discover University” expansion pack, released in 2019, costs the same.

The source stated that the funding came from money originally allocated to the theater department’s spring production of “City of Angels.”

“If you don’t use it, you lose it, you know?” Leahy said, presumably referring to the high he derives from the imposition of his will. “I know ‘The Sims’ isn’t the real thing, but it’s good practice in the meantime. And I actually get a salary!”

Leahy has consulted several adjunct professors in the computer science department to make custom modifications to the game. According to Professor Cameron Puter, his version of the game prohibits “WooHooing” before marriage or between Sims of the same gender, and is only allowed if the participating Sims agree to also “Try for Baby.”

“I showed him the new bunk bed feature, and he was really excited about that,” Puter said. “He started seeing how many beds he could fit in a double room — he came up with this thing he calls the ‘triple forced triple,’ which is just the furniture from three forced triples in one room.”

University Spokesperson Jack Dunn has assured students that the triple forced triple is extremely safe and, more importantly, could save the university hundreds of dollars each year if implemented.

“It’s really cool, because the Sims will just sleep wherever if they’re tired enough,” Leahy said. “This game is really helping me understand what college students are really like.”

At press time, Leahy was seen booting up his 13-inch Lenovo ThinkPad, getting ready to remove the ladders from the Plex pool.

## CAB Praised For Best Modstock In Years

**BOSTONCOLLEGE.QUALTRICS.COM** — According to a recent survey, Boston College’s Campus Activities Board received overwhelming praise from the student body for its “best Modstock in years,” the Office of Student Involvement announced earlier this week. Modstock, the outdoor concert hosted by CAB each spring, has received some scrutiny in recent years for its underwhelming lineup of headliners.

“Every Modstock since I’ve been here has been fine, nothing too special,” said Caroline Anderson (MCAS ’20). “I know CAB got Macklemore a few years before I got here, but other than that they haven’t really ever had a Modstock headliner worth getting excited for. Honestly, I’m kind of glad they weren’t able to hold it this year, just so I couldn’t be disappointed by whoever they booked.”

The praise for this year’s Modstock as one of the best in years comes as a surprise to many CAB officials, mainly due to the fact that this year’s early shutdown of campus prevented the organization from actually holding the concert.

“We definitely weren’t expecting the results of the survey, but are extremely happy nonetheless,” said CAB’s Director of Live Entertainment Amy Nicholson (MCAS ’21). “When we were told we had to cancel the concert, we were all really disappointed, because we know how much the student body looks forward to it every year. But seeing the results of the survey really lifted our spirits. We’re not exactly sure what we did right, but we’re happy to see such a positive response!”

At press time, CAB was seen asking university officials to double its concert budget for 2021’s Modstock, so it can book “someone bigger than ever before, like Lou Bega of ‘Mambo No. 5’ fame, or Neil Diamond’s grandson.”



# THANK YOU DOCTORS

## Professor's Divorce Really Coming Out Over Zoom Call

MEETING ID: 4567-3987 — Students in a 12:30 P.M. Portico Zoom call were shocked Thursday after their professor repeatedly paused the class discussion in order to address her crumbling marriage and verbally abuse her eight-year-old son, Charlie.

"We were talking about the profit motives of whale poaching," said Byron Stander (CSOM '23). "But whenever her son came into frame, Professor Tempers would tell us to hold on so that she could absolutely lay into the kid."

According to several members of the class, the professor accused her adolescent child of "phoning it in" during his online recorder performance last month, and acting "just like his deadbeat father."

The tirades came as a surprise to students, many of whom had considered Professor Tempers to be a kind and cool mannered instructor.

"It was like she flipped a switch," Owen Looker (CSOM '23) said. "One

minute she's smiling, happily answering questions, the next she's stomping on Charlie's Lego sets and blaming him for his parents' marital troubles. There was no warning."

Though most students were disturbed by the way their professor treated her son, many of them said that the criticism of Charlie's concert was not undeserved.

"She posted the video of his recital to the class Piazza page," freshman Ian Nabler said. "Although I may not agree with the way she went about it, I totally understand her criticisms: that kid half-assed Twinkle Twinkle Little Star for sure."

Several others in the call agreed that they would have called Child Protective Services (CPS) had it not been for the veracity of Tempers' complaints.

CPS could not be reached for comment, but at press time Charlie's father had reportedly been granted full custody of his son.

## FOR SALE:



Graduation cap, never worn.



## University Lifts Ban On Premarital Sex, Mandates Six-Foot Distancing

MALONEY HALL — The campus ban on pre-marital sex has been temporarily lifted, the Office of Student Conduct announced in an email to students Thursday. The university also announced it will be mandating a strict six-foot distance between all students upon the return to campus.

"During this difficult time, we understand that Boston College students are horned up through the roof, so understandable," the statement read. "To this end, the Office of Student Conduct will temporarily allow students to engage in pre-marital sex, under the stipulation that all students must remain six feet away from each other."

The policy change was based on recommendations from Dr. Antonio Faucky, the University Health Services doctor managing the university's response to the COVID-19 pandemic.

"What we're trying to tell students is, instead of getting your rulers out to measure your dicks, why not use them to measure out six feet between you and your sexual partner?" Faucki said.

Without prompting, Faucki also explained that in his own sexual life he has often had intercourse with his wife without making any physical or emotional contact.

"It requires a little creativity, but believe me, it's worth it," he said.

While it remains unclear how the Office of Student Conduct plans to enforce the new rules, administrators have promised to punish social distancing violations with the utmost severity.

"Honestly, this is the least surprising thing I've heard in almost a month," said Elisa Chang (CSON '21) over Zoom. "I already have to scan my desk and room before I take a test, so this was honestly the next logical step."

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## Classicfied Ads

To place an ad, email [ourdumbintern@aol.net](mailto:ourdumbintern@aol.net)

### Can someone tell me what time it is?

Sorry, my watch broke.

### I wanna know:

Have you ever seen the rain? Possibly coming down on a sunny day? Please contact me, I am looking for answers.

### Looking to make \$\$\$?

Me too! That's something we have in common. Please zoom with me.

### I am:

Attaching my resume to this email

### Looking for:

ward to hearing back!

### Seeking the help of a doctor.

So in the 2007 Pixar film "Ratatouille," Remy the rat pulls on the Linguine (the chef's) hair to control his movements. This implies that his hair is directly correlated to his limbs. How does he get a haircut? It would seem to me that if his hair was cut it would be an amputation, given the terms of this situation as described in the film. I would love to hear from a medical professional on this.

### Yo, does anyone know what $A^2+B^2$ equals?

My friend just told me it equals  $C^2$ , but there's no fucking way that's true.

### Can you guys hear me?

Wait? Hang on a second. Let me reconnect my headphones. What about now?

### Who farted?

I'm looking for whoever farted.

### Missed Connection

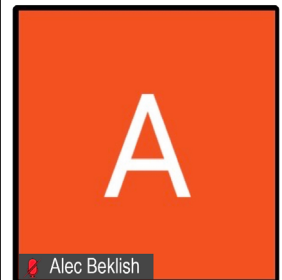
We have not met — not in person, at least; for in my dreams we have met a thousand times over. Oh, sweet TikTok girl wearing Boston College shorts, how I long to have passed you in O'Neill stairwell. You have arrived in my life at the perfect time. Come to me. It only took one "Woah" for you to steal my heart, but what's mine could be yours forever.

### My lighter broke I'm trying to smoke my pack of cigs.

### Can anyone help?

I can't light my cigarettes anymore and I need some help. I already have my tinder nest that I created from some dry grass I've been collecting in my backyard. I've also already acquired a solid piece of Basswood wood and etched the appropriate  $\frac{1}{8}$  inch notches in it. All I need is a long, thin piece of either mullein or horsetail to use as the drill, and these aren't indigenous to this part of the country. Please let me know if you can lend me some; it shouldn't be this complicated to light a cigarette.

## MISSING



### HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

DATE MISSING: Tuesdays and Thursdays 12-115  
LAST SEEN: Wednesday, March 11

If you can identify this man or any other person who leaves their video off during Zoom lectures, please contact [william.leahy@bc.edu](mailto:william.leahy@bc.edu).



# THANK YOU NURSES

## LTE: My Parents Didn't Let Me Walk At Graduation

By Taighlor Hamm

Opinions Contributor  
Rescinded Operation Analyst, Deloitte



While nobody in the class of 2020 got the graduation they deserved, it was heartening to see thousands of families across the country holding private, home ceremonies to celebrate their children's remote achievements. I felt blessed to see so many of my peers stand smiling, joined by their loving families and neighbors in solidarity with everybody affected by the pandemic.

Regrettably, I was excluded from this narrative.

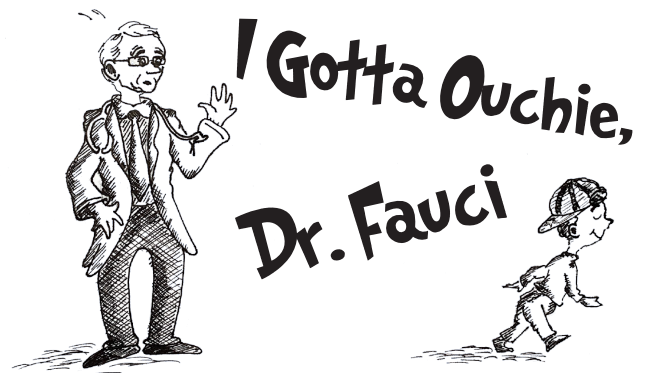
The day before I was supposed to "graduate" down the driveway, I lit a j in the garage while my folks were taking their walk. It shouldn't have been different than any other day, but my mom ran back home to grab her boyfriend's house key, and caught me mid-boof behind the hatchback.

Now, my mom is pretty cool, but her boyfriend and my dad couldn't stand it when she told them. They agreed that, to make me feel less glum about missing my time on campus, they should respond the same way that the university would have if I were graduating there. Given that I was already on university probation for theft of plates, they said that the only realistic response would be to bar me from walking across the commencement stage.

At first, I was thrilled. The whole thing seemed a little bit pathetic, anyway, and I didn't really need Mr. Mumbakis from number four to see me prance around in a thrifted gown. Things really took off, though, when they proceeded with the ceremony anyway.

I gazed out the window of my childhood bedroom, while a modest gathering of friends and family applauded the video of David Foster Wallace's "This Is Water" my dad projected onto the back deck. After a few brief words from my mother, "Pomp and Circumstance" played loudly from inside the kitchen. Gazing expectantly at the top of the driveway, the crowd first applauded politely as I didn't begin to walk, and erupted into uproarious applause when my name was not read. It reminded me of the senior week I hadn't had, the parties we hadn't thrown, and the narcotics I hadn't injected into the tip of my penis.

My friends and family have all been really supportive, congratulating me on my graduation. It doesn't really make me feel better, though. I guess you had to be there.



The day was near ending for the staff of Suite Three—  
The Offices of Anthony Fauci, M.D. —  
When a ring of the bell raised the receptionist's eyes  
To the face of a boy of Little Bites® size.

"Appointment for 5?" chimed his mother so gently,  
And the desk worker smiled and nodded intently.  
She called for the nurse, who then opened the door  
And led the young patient to Room Number Four.

She said the doctor would be in shortly, and shortly he was,  
To ask the boy how he was feeling, as any doctor does.  
"I gotta ouchie, Docta Fauci," said the tyke with a pout,  
"But I'm otherwise healthy, though my father has gout."

Fauci chittered and chuckled at this latter addition,  
And with a wave of his hand, dismissed the condition.  
"An issue for later, perhaps in your thirties —  
For now let's just stick to what's causing your hurties."

His hands in his pockets, his eyes on the floor,  
The little boy shrugged, as he wasn't too sure.  
"That's the thing, Docta Fauci, I just can't quite say,  
'Cept I woke up this morning not feeling okay."

The doctor took his temperature, which was warm by a tad,  
Then measured both pressure and pulse of the lad;  
He made him say "Ahh," and he made him say "Ooh";  
He made him say "Groovy" and "Beep-Bop-Beep-Boo."

He checked both his ears, and checked both his eyes,  
Put a stethoscope to his chest and listened to his sighs.  
It all matched up, Fauci noted in his file,  
And he turned to the boy with a comforting smile.

"There's no need to worry," the doctor made clear,  
"Your ouchie is common for this time of year.  
Soon enough it will pass, and then you'll feel better,  
But for now get some rest, stay in, wear a sweater."

With that, our dear Fauci sent the boy on his way,  
Both free of his worries and free of co-pay.  
The boy wished him farewell, and he was about to do the same,  
When he remembered he'd never even caught the boy's name.

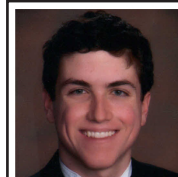
"Hey son, what do they call you? Is it Stephen? Or Steeple?"

The boy smiled, laughed, and shook his head.

"Oh no, Docta Fauci — I'm the American People."

## Your Daily Horoscope ♈ ♉ ♊ ♋ ♌ ♍ ♎ ♏

- ARIES:** Use today to really cement your take on Joker.
- TAURUS:** There has never been a better time to watch a Quibi.
- GEMINI:** Embroidery won't save you, but crocheting might.
- CANCER:** Kiss your Instacart shopper.
- LEO:** Unmute your Hulu ads today—they have something to teach.
- VIRGO:** You are now in Lynch. Check your Agora portal for more information.
- LIBRA:** Your 3rd @ has to take you to Crazy Dough's after quarantine.
- SCORPIO:** On June 1, Boston College will be transitioning from Eagle Link to Handshake.
- SAGITTARIUS:** You haven't gotten your diploma in the mail yet? All your friends have.
- CAPRICORN:** Let your brother be the big spoon today.
- AQUARIUS:** Your mom needs a hug today; it's never too early to start a relationship with your father.
- PISCES:** Your times have always been uncertain; this is no different than when they cancelled *Pretty Little Liars*.



**Dermatologists HATE him!**

**He KILLED  
10 Dermatologists**

**LEARN THE TRUTH NOW**

# COPS STAY HOME

## “I Can’t Believe I’m Back In My Childhood Bedroom,” Reports Child

BERGEN COUNTY, N.J. — After being sent home early from Boston College amid the coronavirus outbreak, Tim Yates (MCAS '22) has been very vocal in expressing his disbelief that he was back in his suburban New Jersey home in mid-March, despite originally having to move out of his Walsh four-man in mid-May.

According to several friends, Yates has spent significant time in “at least a dozen” Zoom calls in the past two months emphasizing that he “can’t believe [he’s] back in [his] childhood bedroom,” despite Yates himself being a child.



After initially not thinking much of the phrase, some friends began to question Yates’ use of the term “childhood bedroom.”

“At first he just kept talking about how strange it was to have a conversation with his professor during virtual office hours while sitting in the bed he’s had since he was twelve. And I completely get that,” said Yates’ roommate Mark Easton (CSOM '22). “But then he kept bringing it up, and it really got me thinking. It’s like, oh, your ‘childhood bedroom?’ You’re not a 40-year-old marketing executive coming home for Christmas roughing it for a few nights on his old twin mattress. You still sleep in a bunk bed. You are a child.”

Yates’ parents spoke with a similar sentiment.

“Tim’s been acting a bit strange since he came home,” said Lisa Yates between doing loads of her son’s laundry. “Before dinner the other night he asked whether we wanted to open a bottle of red or white wine, and I didn’t know what to say, because the only thing I’ve ever seen him drink was a few sips of a beer we gave him after his high school graduation.”

Jerry Yates, his father, noted that he had seen his son pour the rest of that bottle down the drain.

“Now, he’s started calling us Lisa and Jerry,” he added. “It’s pretty odd.”

At press time, Yates was seen asking his parents when rent was due, despite never having paid rent to live in his home at any point in his life.

## Club Club Penguin Team Banned From BC Rec For Saying “Weiner”

PIZZA PARLOR, BLIZZARD SERVER — A ruling from Boston College Campus Recreation forced the Club Club Penguin team to log off early, following what was quite frankly a disappointing season on the slopes.

The decision came after an outburst from Captain of the Huddle, Pin McGuinn (CSOM '21). According to reports, McGuinn called his girlfriend’s boyfriend a “weiner” at the peak of a snowball fight which occurred on May 16.

McGuinn, who has since been stripped of his “King Penguin” status, claimed he was under the influence, having attended the team’s “Tip the Iceberg” party earlier that evening.

“I mighta had one too many tuna,” he admitted as he waddled back to his igloo to pack his things. “I said some things I regret. But look, we’re all penguin beings. We make mistakes.”

Club Club Penguin was founded in March by Hap E. Pheet (CSOM '21) as a way to keep Club Club Lacrosse players busy during the pandemic. Other club sports also pivoted to esports, including Long-Distance Fencing and Intramural Omegle.

A representative of BC Campus Recreation announced their decision in a press release sent to the players’ parents’ emails, which they were required to provide when registering.

“We understand the Club Club Penguin team is disappointed it cannot finish its season as planned,” the statement read. “But the use of vulgar words like ‘weiner’ are completely unacceptable at a Jesuit, Catholic university, even for these douchebags.”



Other teammates sounded a similar note as the administration in a team meeting held on Club Penguin’s chat feature.

“Bro, our brotherhood doesn’t support this type of behavior,” said deputy captain Howard Puffle (CSOM '21).

“Yeah, what he said really sucks,” said another player, who was later banned for saying the word “sucks.”

After the meeting, the team began pregameing in Puffle’s igloo before moving to the Town Center, in the hopes of attracting lady penguins at the Night Club to bring back to their igloos.

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

*Thanks for reading us near, far, wherever you are AND online—print media is in our heart.*

Interested in joining Boston College’s only socially distant, fiscally bankrupt, emotionally ravaged Little League, slow-pitch cricket team?

We’ll be accepting applications for new writers, graphic designers, filmmakers, cartoonists, spoon lickers, city slickers, gnar shredders, mask makers, bread bakers, bodies, antibodies, 100% chafe-free nipple pasties, athletic directors, and the REAL Paul McCartney in September.

Keep an eye on our social media (and The Prize) for more information!