



# THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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## Baldwin let go after laying egg out of wedlock

Scandal has tainted our pristine campus this past week. Last Thursday, beloved BC mascot Baldwin the Eagle was sent packing. Baldwin, cheer captain and leader to all, was dismissed from the University after laying an egg in the fifth floor bathroom of O'Neill Library.

"Baldwin is a symbol of our community, and that includes our values and morals. Sadly, Baldwin's current choices and actions have made it clear that Boston College is no longer the proper place for the iconic eagle to shake its tail feathers," said Fr. John Doherty, Director of BC Athletics.

Baldwin remains unmarried and the identity of the egg's father is still unknown, although sources close to Baldwin say the mascot was seen in the company of the pigeons that frequent the Walsh dumpsters in the past months.

"Baldwin was such a good eagle. I'm shocked," said Margaret Mitchum, who distributes and cleans all uniforms for BC Athletics. "I should have suspected something may be wrong when Baldwin requested a XXXL pair of shorts for this season, as opposed to the usual XXL. But, I chalked it up to those irresistible cheese steaks at Lower, nothing serious like this."

Baldwin has since moved to West Roxbury to build a nest and hatch the egg, and the University has lost no time in finding a replacement. Dover the Virgin Dove starts cheering on Saturday. ■



IT PROBABLY HURT WHEN IT CAME OUT

## Species Profile: Migratory patterns of the BC Freshman Male

For anyone with an interest in animal behavior, the first week of September in New England is one of great value, for it is a very important migratory period in the life of an incredible creature: the BC Freshman Male. This time of year marks the arrival of the BC Freshman (*Homo Noobius Notwelcomemymodius*) on the Boston College campus, where they embark on a long and hard journey towards maturation. To the delight of people-spotters everywhere, the breed is easy to identify, and their behavior is fascinating.

This wondrous creature journeys to Boston College at the end of August, typically guided by their ancestors during the arduous trip. Animal enthusiasts frequently spot them in the late morning on the eastbound Mass Pike in a station wagon with luggage and other random shit filling it to the brim. Many Freshmanologists, amateur and professional alike, have observed that during this stage the freshman facial expression reveals a sense of anticipation, likely due to their new instincts for alcoholism and hooking up which they

are to hone in the coming years.

As if guided by a sixth sense, many of these BC Freshman Males choose to settle in a nesting ground referred to as "Upper Campus" by native students. Their parent figures often assist with the initial settling period, carrying bags and materials for the Freshman Male for their nesting purposes. Recent research has revealed that many BC Freshman Males have an innate drive to put a water bottle of Vodka in their suitcases before making their trip. Science has yet to reveal the explanation behind this phenomenon, but several researchers have noted greater social success in males who have the gene for this strange instinct.

Soon after settling in the new nesting grounds, the BC Freshman Male forms clans and alliances with the peers who have settled with him. These clans are known to roam aimlessly around Chestnut Hill for months at a time in a brutal survival game, as they hunt for food, females and intoxicating chemicals, all of which they will fight for until asked to leave whatever dorm they managed

to get into. Status is important amongst the Freshman Males, as it can bring advantages in future years when they have settled far from their original grounds. During this roaming period the Freshman Male can be identified by their calls such as, "Hey girls, where you going!?" or, "I can't believe I'm sober right now!"

Science has only just begun to reveal the mysterious secrets of the BC Freshman Male, an animal which formerly was only studied in the most arcane fringes of zoology in centuries past. Now a well-respected field, Freshmanology is gaining enthusiasts by the day, many of whom indeed travel to Chestnut Hill to observe the annual migratory movements of the beautiful and misunderstood beast. Those who are unfortunate enough to have missed the period this year can take comfort knowing next year will yield a new flock of fledgling eagles. ■

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# NEWS

## Opening weekend Police Blotter

### September 3

1:45am. A report was filed regarding an ill party in Cheverus Hall. BCPD confirmed it was awesome. In fact, it was the illest.

6:27pm. A freshman filed a report that he lost eight years of his life after eating dinner at McElroy Commons.

7:37pm. A report was filed regarding a group of students trying to jump over the modular fences. It was later revealed that they were trying to escape a fire inside the mods. All burned to death.

### September 4

4:51 am. A report was filed regarding a belligerent freshman in Duchesne Hall. BCPD confirmed that he was in fact a douche.

12:14 pm. An officer/EMT provided medical assistance to a student who had suffered a seizure. The party was informed that he should "just fucking chill."

1:23pm. A report was filed regarding two BC students who were injured while playing basketball at the Plex. The two students were taken to a medical facility, and told to stop being such pussies.

### September 5

9:32am. A report was filed regarding human defecation on the door of the Resident Director of Fitzaga Dormitory. The phantom pooper remains at large.

1:57pm. A report was filed by BCPD when a quantity of marijuana was found on a junior student. Two police officers confiscated the drug and called in for a personal day.

### September 6

12:15pm. A report was filed regarding a group of students playing Quiditch in the Dust Bowl. A group of officers was sent over to repeatedly slap the students in their little wizard faces.

3:12pm. The peer minister of Walsh Hall heard strange noises coming from the room of one of his residents. Upon opening the door, the student was found watching *The Land Before Time* and crying. The student's name is Jerry Klapp and he lives in Walsh 904. All students have been given permission to kick his ass. Room code is 1-52-31. ■

## Boston College Dining Services to replace McElroy Commons with a giant "Lazy Susan"

Class of 2014, there's some changes coming your way. Boston College Dining Services, known for such innovations as "getting rid of the weird smell near the Coke machines in Lower" and "Baked Scrod and Po'Boy Crispy Special Surprise" have put their brains together and turned the dining world upside down. Don Jiggins, head of BCDS, explains.

"We're always looking for ways to improve the efficiency of our dining halls. McElroy is known for traffic jams, especially near the 'Rock n' Roll Wrap Station'. We decided to nip that problem in the bud by removing the dining hall altogether and replacing it with a Lazy Susan that possesses a radius of just over 50 feet. If that's not progress, then I'll stuff my gullet with curdled goat cheese and call it a night."

When pressed for hints on any future changes to Boston College's dining world, Jiggins smiled and said, "I'm not supposed to reveal too much, but we have been working with the Office of International Programs on a few things. One of the programs we're most excited about is "Foreign Food Night", which will offer things like horse flesh and cat meat for our foreign exchange students so they can have a taste of home. We're also debating between serpent urethra and fricasseed lemur bowels for the appetizers. Get ready, hungry Eagles. BC Dining Services has got your back." ■

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