see 10C

Yo, you guys want to hear about my summer at Merrill Lynch?

Swiffer sweeps through BC; Dust Bowl no more

see CSOM

see 4A



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

OCTOBER 22, 2010

Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

VOLUME 4. ISSUE 2

Bapst and O'Neill students fight to the death over library supremacy



THEY'RE CLIMBING IN YOUR LIBRARY, SO HIDE YOUR BOOKS, HIDE YOUR NOTES, HIDE YOUR EXPLODING LAPTOPS

of Bapst in what observers called "a blood-quickly routed. bath".

finally brought an end to one of Boston Col- composed mainly of members of the golf to study. lege's most storied feuds. The Knights of team, who showed up about 15 minutes ing the contest.

a blood-soaked Joe Depalo, commander of "those other guys probably didn't prepare with a throwing star to the dayplanner.

After months of skirmishing and heated the Bapst special forces. "These kids come that much anyway." debate, rising tempers over which library in here with their Irish whispering and their was the greatest ignited on Thursday into a Facebook pages. Some of us may or may ened his broad sword," claimed an O'Neillist furious outpouring of destruction. Verbal as- not have a test to study for." Depalo was as he strapped his armor on backwards, "If saults became wanton physical violence as later seen hoisting the head of the O'Neill everyone gets injured, then what's going to the O'Neill Liberation Front collided with security guard into the air to the shock of happen? There can't be a winner or loser the People's Socialist Army for the Glory the rest of the O'Neill soldiers, who were then. Right?"

"I heard one of them say he barely sharp-

The Bapst students did come prepared According to sources, the People's So- and it truly showed on the battlefield. After The opposing forces of students engaged cialist Army for the Glory of Bapst formu- the last of their opponents had retreated to in combat that will one day be the stuff of lated battle plans and researched weapons get drunk from alcohol that was intended for legends. Spectators jeered on the steps of all week. One girl called her mother and Molotov cocktails, the Bapst army cheered O'Neill plaza and chanted Old English sobbed, "I'm going kamikaze because I in celebration. They were quickly "shushed" drinking songs while exclaiming, "This is so don't want to transfer to Northeastern and by the Pre-Med students who had already much better than Stats, bro." The two sides never get a job." The O'Neill squadron, returned to their Gargan Hall headquarters

"I'm glad we won, but I have a lot of Bapst easily routed a seemingly unprepared before the conflagration whining that they organic chemistry pleasure reading to do," division of the O'Neill Army, virtually end- thought the battle was next week. After a said Depalo afterwards. "Finals are in 6.23 pow-wow, they bragged to bystanders that weeks. Which amounts to--" Before he "The library should be quiet." whispered they were "just going to wing it" and that could finish, the Burns Ninja cut him off

Holy Water now at Late Night for all the filthy heathens out there

Throughout recent years, Boston College has devoted its resources towards the noble cause of "Going Green." The recycling bins dispersed throughout freshman dorms, the helpful reminders on light switches that "BC Conserves," and the complementary filtered water available in every dining hall to reduce plastic bottle usage. Boston College Dining Services has now launched another installment in its similar tradition of "Going Galilee," by installing fonts of Holy Water in every dining hall.

Finally, gluttonous Late Night-goers can cleanse their friends and their chicken tenders of their relative filth. The Holy Water will be available in every soda fountain next to the Mountain Dew. "It is the perfect way to bring more spirituality to our students," says Frenchie Stewart of BC Dining. "In conjunction with the Crucifixes in the classrooms and the Christmas tree in O'Neill Plaza, students are physically unable to escape religion in their daily lives." Of course, the level of one's involvement in spiritual servitude is purely optional. As piety and fashion go hand in hand, Nalgene bottles brimming with Holy Water are fast becoming the hottest new accessory to the BC student's ensemble, next to North Faces and Vineyard Vines chastity belts.

Area Man admits to being a terrible person

Last Monday, an Area Man came out to a classmate, saying he was an awful person. He followed that confession with all of the things that he liked to do.

Area Man started the cheer "Eagles First Down, Bitch!" He freelances for the Heights, frequently Tweets about his shopping trips to City Convenience, wears pajama bottoms to class, intentionally mis-edits Wikipedia pages, takes the elevator to the second floor of Walsh, and is from Connecticut. Area Man still uses Ask Jeeves, AOL, and Mapquest, and encourages others to do the same. Area Man wore the Borat swimsuit for Halloween the past three years.

Area Man hits the snooze button on his alarm clock for two hours straight, just so his roommate can hear. He loves introducing his roommate to new drugs and hitting "reply all" on every BC Parking email.

Area Man loves to kick dogs as they run around the Reservoir, insists on smoking cigarettes inside of 7-11, and tries to pay his weekly St. Elizabeth's drunk tank fee with Eagle Bucks. "Put it on my tab," he says. Oh, and he stabbed the kid in the mods.

"One Beer to Rule Them All" A six-part saga from The NEC

(Editor's Note) This new feature follows the tale of a young, frisky freshman named Brodo Taggins as he journeys throughout the land of Middle-Campus with the One Beer To Rule Them All. This is part one of six.

"ONE BEER TO RULE THEM ALL, ONE BEER TO FIND THEM, ONE BEER TO BRING THEM ALL, AND IN THEIR DRUNKENNESS BIND THEM."

Late one Saturday night, in the quiet hobbit hole of Beans, Creams, and Dreamshire, a young freshman named Brodo Taggins was charged with the great duty of bringing a Senior Girl against all odds back to his forced triple in the Heights of Upper Mordor. The Heights are a dark land inhabited by ghoulishly over made-up Orc creatures known as Freshman Girls, and the Eye of Leahy, tirelessly searching for innocent hobbits such as Taggins and the One Beer to Intoxicate Them they may have tucked into their Elven-Maiden Tightie Whities.

His journey began in Helm's Deep Campus where he had to unite with the Riders of Brohan, Mod-dwellers who control the fenced in lands with their Wizard Sticks. Each Mod set off a Butane-fueled smoke signal from its grill to pass on the call to arms, and the Riders of Brohan supplied Frodo with potent shots of Raspberry Rubinoff, briefly stunning the enemy. However, he soon found himself tangled in a net held by the infamous Hobbit Police Officer, Wormtongue the Fat... (to be continued).

Film Corner

2013: The Day After Yesterday Was Inception

المريد والمحادث والمراوية

A+ Directed by Tyler Perry--the beautiful Queen Latifah, Janet Jackson, Sanaa Lathan, Whoopi Goldberg, Macy Gray, and Maya Angelou make up a gaggle of quirky females all vying for the affection of a magical genie played by Shaquille O'Neal. The film takes a most unexpected turn from belly-jigglin' laughs to gripping melodrama, when a police officer played by Denzel Washington is sent to investigate a man who is going on a vigilante rampage throughout town to avenge the loss of his beer. Mel Gibson plays the bravest heart who will stop at nothing to bring justice to a small town infested by aliens, while a group of samurai led by Tom Cruise leads the fight against disgruntled Vietnam veterans. Washington's character joins forces with a striking femme fatale/spy played by Angelina Jolie, who is more than she seems, as she seduces another renegade spy played by Matt Damon. They run and run throughout the entire film, exposing that Tyler Perry's cinematographic style has departed from his earlier work, becoming shaky and nausea-inducing. 2013 is incredibly thoughtprovoking, as it is narrated by the timeless Morgan Freeman and includes many Facebook-worthy quotes. You ultimately leave the theater having laughed, cried, and been inspired to teach an inner city teenager to believe in himself.

LOCAL NEWS

Kid farts

According to several witnesses, junior Leo Crandall farted on the Commonwealth Avenue shuttle bus at approximately 11:40 PM Thursday, October 7th. One student described a disturbing rumble coming from the rear stairwell after several riders entered the bus at the Reservoir stop. Although unidentified at the time of the incident, Crandall allegedly proceeded to engage in an episode of unrestrained flatulence, which caused all 33 male riders to burst out in uproarious laughter, and caused two female riders to vomit. This caused the driver to throw them off the bus.

We reached Crandall via AIM, receiving an away message that read: "Comm Ave bus SUXXX bro." He later stated, "They started singing 'Dynamite,' but the only music I could think about was some anal acoustics. SUXXX bro. It was like a Dutch Oven, except with an entire bus. I just told people I had barking spiders in my pocket."

One of the women thrown off the bus for vomiting, who wishes to remain anonymous, stated, "I grew up with three older brothers, and I was well-acquainted with their trouser coughs. But I was completely unprepared for this bunghole blowout."

BC refused to comment on the incident directly, but said that future plans for the bus service include adding "No Smoking" signs inside, as well as informing students via an email campaign that brawling, exhibitionism, and urination are considered inappropriate behavior while riding the shuttle.

"Within seconds the whole rear of the bus smelled like an O'Neill bathroom after everyone's been given that free coffee from finals week," said senior Fred Allabaster. "If you're going to have eggs for lunch please don't spend your Thursday afternoon drinking stale Busch at Mary Ann's, thanks. I did laugh my ass off though."

There has been much recent controversy regarding student conduct on BC's buses, but little apparent enforcement. Will a BC student have to moon a passing cop car before anything will be done about this campus epidemic of transportation lawlessness?



A letter to a BC student from the Athletics Director of Boston College

Dear Mr. Fitzgerald,

The BC Athletic Association would, first of all, like to thank you for your proven passion for BC Football. Never has it been more evident than at this past month's Notre Dame game. We need more students like you! That said, we do feel compelled to point out a few areas where you could, shall we say, tone things down.

A sense of collegiate rivalry is healthy, but in the future we hope you'll consider focusing your aggression towards those of your own age group. Your obscene gestures at the member of Notre Dame's class of '59 seems overboard. That particular individual recently lost his wife and your loud assessment of "All your [expletive] friends are probably dead mother [expletive]!" seems slightly insensitive.

Generally, painting one's chest is a totally acceptable way of expressing team pride. However, the detailed image of an eagle sodomizing a leprechaun was – you must admit – in poor taste. If you could get us the name of the artist however, we would greatly appreciate that. We've been looking for someone to do some graphics works for a while now, and the individual who painted your chest is clearly talented.

Your decision to fill the opposing team's bus with hornets was questionable. Half of the Notre Dame team had made it on before they noticed the swarm. We really don't want to discourage passion, Lord knows we wished more students had it, but this was too far. The fullback has an allergy. We've been told he's just been removed from ICU at St. Elizabeth's. Just out of curiosity, how did you manage to get your hands on so many hornets? Your resourcefulness is an inspiration.

Notre Dame has reported that some students never returned back to South Bend. We're going to give you the benefit of the doubt here and assume you were not involved.

All and all, we'd like to thank you for your continued support of BC Football. Enclosed is a complementary towel on which you will find a screen-printed picture of Baldwin. Some of us hesitated in sending you this gift, but I insisted. We need to keep our fans happy.

Sincerely, Curly Monahan The Boston College Athletics Association



LOCAL NEWS

Rogue BC bus driver is more furious than fast



JUST PRETEND THAT THE BUS IS GOING TO NEWTON, OK?

Longtime Newton bus driver Jack Porter caused the worst hostage event in school history when he kidnapped a bus full of freshmen on their way to main campus. Authorities initially suspected that the endless days of complaints during his ten-minute breaks at Conte from students who just got on at Robsham finally made Porter snap. "He loves racing movies," said a source close to the suspect. "It's a rather dangerous habit for a bus driver to be watching racing movies. I also hear that Grand Theft Auto causes crime."

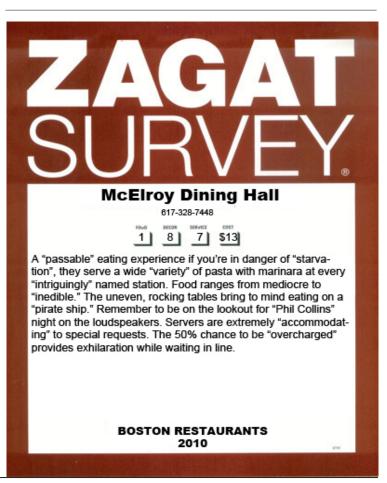
Frantic passengers aboard the bus called friends, claiming that Porter was laughing maniacally and muttering how the bus could not travel slower than 50 miles per hour or "we'll blow up like Sam Adams on college campuses." How Porter managed to get the bus above 50 miles per hour still remains a mystery. "Those things just aren't designed to go that fast," said Sue O'Brien, Porter's boss. "They're designed to go just fast enough that you barely miss catching up with them." It was suggested that Porter may have installed a nitrous oxide contraption so the bus could achieve such breakneck speeds.

O'Brien considered several options to stop the madness, including hiring BC running back Montel Harris to catch up to the bus on foot and force Porter to stop. "We've been in contact with the football team to try to set up a race between Montel and a bus for a while, ever since Chad Ochocinco beat that horse," explained O'Brien.

The madness finally ended when the bus broke down. When talking with police, the freshman hostages were not too upset over the incident, as they planned to finally brag to their Upper friends about how "ghetto" the Newton bus is. Anything to take the fact that they take a bus to class off their minds.

FIFA hooligans get all too real

BCPD kicked in a door Tuesday to investigate a domestic disturbance call in Welch Hall, apparently the result of a heated match of Fifa '11. "You can't be Brazil every time, Jinxx! They're too fast!" was the last thing said before the brawl broke out. The elevated emotions came to a head when Jinxx Jong won the game on "bullshit" penalty kicks causing his roommate, Damien Schultz, to spike his controller and claim that "this game doesn't even work right." Things got out of hand when the controller struck Jong in the head after he injured his knee "doing the Gramatica" in celebration of his victory. Jong then stood and moved toward Schultz, who promptly fell to the ground, clutching his knee. After realizing that there were no referees on hand to call the foul, Schultz regained his composure. The first officer to respond detained both students and administered a surprise red card to each. Jong was taken into the station for an unknown violation of "the gentlemen's rules." He was released when the officers remembered that no one cares about soccer in America.



Write for us!

We're always looking for writers, web makers, cinematographers, editors, photoshoppers, indesigners, and lap dancers.

If you're interested in us, we're interested in you!

Visit us online @ www.thenewenglandclassic.com

Please recycle me! © 2010