

Event occurs,
people have feelings about it

see 2B

"We Got The Runs": An interview
with the BC Cross country team

see Sports

Fratricide: negligible BC frat
actually notorious suicide cult

see 4A



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

APRIL 29, 2011

Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

VOLUME 4, ISSUE 5

Theology major to bypass senior year, go straight to seminary



WHO WOULDN'T HIRE A PRIEST REPRESENTED BY THIS UPSTANDING BLOKE?

Junior theology major Hosea DeGalilee announced in a press conference last week that he has elected to skip his senior year and enter St. Vincent de Paul regional seminary in southern Florida.

"This was an incredibly difficult decision to make," said DeGalilee in an emotional farewell to his beloved theology department. "I just feel like it's time for me to take my Biblical talents to South Beach."

DeGalilee's teachers and peers, many of whom were in attendance, were stunned by the sudden announcement.

"This decision is completely out of left field," said Susan Noschwartz, DeGalilee's mentor. "When he made the decision to become a theology major after taking my freshman Biblical Heritage class, I was sure that he was going to be a four-year guy."

Added Noschwartz, "We're losing talent at an alarmingly rapid rate. Next year's class of majors is looking awfully thin."

DeGalilee first burst onto the scene with a particularly well-worded and spiritually informed essay on the various interpretations of the Book of Revelation. He contin-

ued to expand his reputation with vehement cafeteria diatribes on the death penalty and abortion until everyone knew him as "that kid who always wants to argue about religion."

"I'm happy for him," said Pontius Pilate, DeGalilee's roommate. "This is something that he's wanted for a very long time, and he's worked really hard to get to this moment. Plus, now I don't have to think up excuses for all of those lectures he keeps inviting me to."

DeGalilee will finish out the academic year before joining the seminary in June. There, he hopes to impress the observant bishops enough to gain a spot at a marquee parish.

"People of Hosea's level of enlightenment don't come along every day," said Reverend Franklin Bottomly, DeGalilee's childhood priest. "Any church would be extremely fortunate to have him aboard."

DeGalilee leaves holding the department's highest GPA of all time, and is coming off of a junior year highlighted by a sparsely-attended exhibit of rare Gospel papyri he displayed in Burns Library. ■

Students not "green" on new door system

Boston College has continued its move towards sustainability by deactivating all swipe entrances to doors and replacing them with wily old doormen to save on electricity. The doormen operate similarly to the current swipe card system. Students show the doorman their Eagle One Card in the hope that the attendant can read it. He unlocks the door, leaving the opening to the student. Having the doorman open it for students was determined to be too de-meaning for everyone involved.

The doormen were handpicked from the most crotchety retirees in Boston, including some street-wizened elderly minorities who signed up for the tax benefits.

However, the program is not without its detractors. Students in some dorms have complained about the entrances being inaccessible during the evening news and anytime after 9 p.m. Critics have also noted that the cost of paying these new employees is exponentially more than the savings created by the reduction in electricity.

It remains to be seen what else is in store for the university's environmental programs, though one can be sure that they will be extremely publicized. ■



MICHAEL CAINE HAD PRIOR ENGAGEMENTS

CAMPUS NEWS

This week in club sports: Unicycle Hockey captain Bolt Schlausheisen



Informative Bits

Statistical Prowess:

Goals: 47
Assists: 4
Penalty Minutes: 126

Physical Prowess:

Height: 5' 9"
Weight: 72.3 kg
Top Speed: 12 km/hr



Scholarly Prowess:

Major: Art History
Minor: Slavic Languages
Published Works: 0

Mental Prowess:

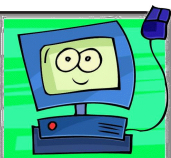
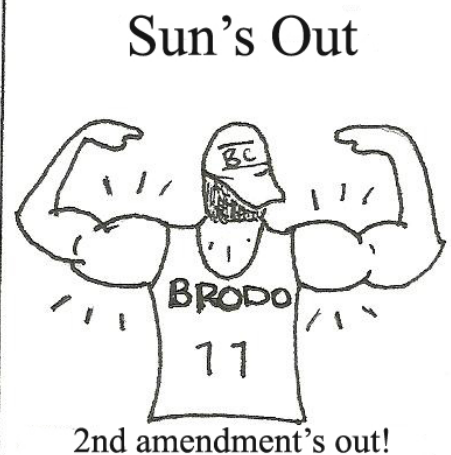
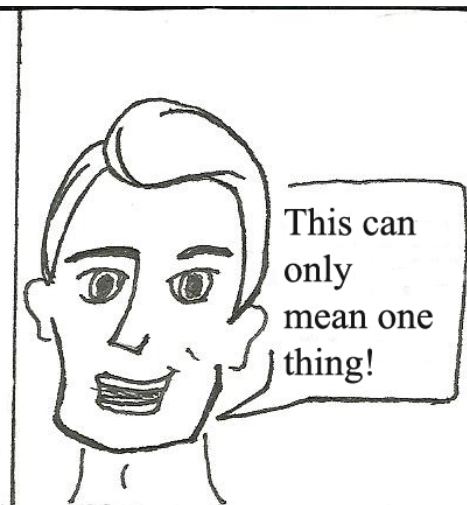
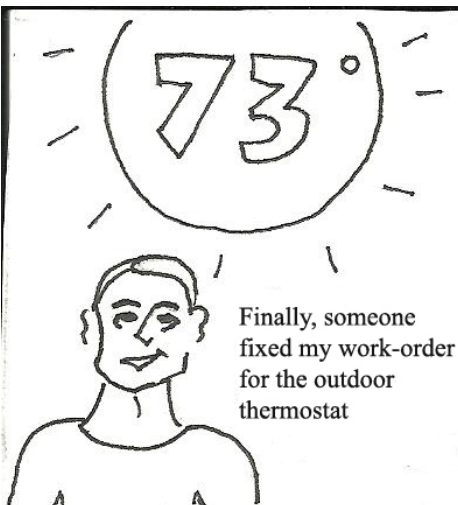
Hobbies: Prowling,
Puppy Preening,
Pineapple Pickling

Captain of BC's famed club unicycle hockey team and all-around swell guy, Bolt Schlausheisen wasn't always the pinnacle of athletic achievement the student body adores today. Rising from the ashes of communism to thriving in the capital of capitalism, Schlausheisen has become the greatest unicycle hockey player the university has ever seen.

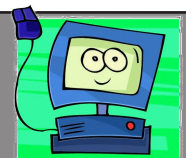
Born in East Berlin in the fall of 1989, Schlausheisen grew up in a toxic environment of adversity. His parents could not bear to see him raised in such a place so they risked life and limb to shuttle him from the city. The babe was delivered safely out of the country but his parents weren't nearly as lucky, and both tragically perished during the attempt, just weeks before the Berlin Wall fell. What a shame.

His childhood was spent with Hans Schlausheisen, his wily old uncle. The senior Schlausheisen owned and operated a modest unicycle hockey rink in Minnesota until his death in 2006. It was here that young Bolt fell in love with the then obscure sport. Bolt led his high school team to the state championship twice during his time there and was recruited by highly-ranked club teams across the U.S. and Canada.

Schlausheisen decided to take his talents to Chestnut Hill and has been a star since his feet first touched those maroon and gold pedals. He won a starting job halfway through his freshmen year and as a sophomore he made 1st team all-conference as the "guy-who-goes-up-the-court-fast-and-hits-the-ball", which is his natural position. This season, Bolt Schlausheisen leads the nation in scoring, and is considered to be a front-runner candidate for the legendary Horace Curry Award for Excellence in Unicycling. ■



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Girl ostracized for appearance at Plex

Sophomore Petuñia Phalange felt out of place at the Plex last Thursday. Phalange made her way to the Stairmaster at 4:30 PM and was assaulted with six dirty looks, two audible scoffs, and countless partially-opened mouths.

Sources report that Phalange did not wear Lululemon yoga pants was not carrying a bottle of Smart Water. Additionally, she lacked full makeup and a highlighted ponytail, a dangerous offense.

"I just couldn't believe it," said freshman Kelly Kilkenny. "She was wearing this T-shirt that was at least a medium and a pair of shorts that could have belonged to her brother. I've never seen a girl come to the Plex looking like she might actually sweat. It was grotesque."

Sophomore Anna McCarthy agreed, stating with visible horror that Phalange looked "casually dressed, like some sort of jogger or something."

Upon questioning, Phalange did not deny that she walked into the Plex looking less than perfect, saying, "I came to the gym to work out so I wore clothes that were conducive to exercise. Is that so wrong?"

The Boston College Police Department has described the incident as "deliberate bullying of a minority student". When asked what minority group Phalange fit into, they stated, "BCGWHCS: Boston College Girls Who Have Common Sense". ■

TOP 10 things not to include in your resume



1. Word art/ Clip art (see above)
2. Feats of alcohol consumption
3. Card carrying member: KKK
4. DO YOU KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS?! DO YOU?
5. Religious preferences: Panda sacrifices
6. Leader you respect: Kim Jong-Il
7. Member of semi-professional unicycle hockey team
8. Will work for catnip
9. Uncanny Prince look-a-like
10. Contributor: New England Classic

Picture This: Easter dinner at Mac



Teacher can't avoid sleeping in class

Dr. Herschel Ottersand of the Classical Studies department was recently diagnosed with a rare form of narcolepsy by doctors at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center. This strange variation of the disease compels the professor to inexplicably fall asleep in classrooms. "It's extremely difficult for me to make it through an entire lecture without dozing off for at least 5 or 10 minutes," said a worried Ottersand. The problem has plagued Ottersand since the beginning of the semester. He said, "I told myself I was going to give it my all in lectures this semester and now I'm not even staying awake during them."

Students have been vocally upset about the situation, citing a universal desire to learn about some Trojan archaeology. Junior Evan Nendulov said, "It's disrespectful. I put a lot of work into listening during lecture every day and he just falls asleep. I try to be engaged and participate but it just doesn't help." Other students were also dissatisfied with their professor, with complaints ranging from "excessive snoring" to "night terrors".

The administration has tried alternative class locations to no avail. School officials have attempted to relocate the class outdoors, but with snow expected through mid-June this solution is unlikely to stick. Hallways have also proven to be logistical nightmares. When asked about hallway safety Ottersand said, "The fire department says it would be a hazard to put 40 desks in a hallway. These kids have all seen Global Guts; it's a fire, not the Aggro-Crag."

Sadly, with time quickly running out on the semester, Dr. Ottersand may have to give up his dreams of redemption and just accept that he is a mediocre professor. ■

CAMPUS GOSSIP

STI testing cures "campus plague"

Last week, an unprecedented 30 students who tested positive for sexually transmitted infections were shipped to Keene State College as part of a plan to be certified a "Squeaky Clean" university by the Catholic Church.

Campus officials revealed that last week's STI testing was not intended for sexual education purposes, but rather to determine which BC students are sexually active. The more students the Church finds to be infected with an STI, the lower the inspection score. Any Catholic university receiving a failing grade is excommunicated by the Pope himself.

"It's time we got rid of these strumpets and rentboys," said campus spokesman Father Bud Antediluvian. "If Saint Ignatius were alive to see such perversion of morals, he would have shot his other leg off with a cannonball."

Students who tested positive for STIs were gathered in Corcoran Commons under the impression that they were going on a retreat to meditate on the evils of premarital sexual activity. From there, they were shipped to New Hampshire, permanently banned from the Boston College campus.

"This comes as a complete shock," said Katinka Ivanovna, a Boston College junior. "But I always told my parents that my dry humping fetish would eventually come in handy. Plus, Keene State has great chicken fried steak and a juggling club. It almost makes up for the fact that I'm in New Hampshire."

In an attempt to put a positive spin on the mass banishment,



TRAPS ALSO WORK - IT'S HOW THEY CAUGHT R. KELLY

the admissions department has started printing pamphlets advertising the school as "the only minx-free university in the country that also provides a solid foundation in the liberal arts."

"We're trying to create an atmosphere of chastity here in Chestnut Hill," said Antediluvian. "If everything goes as planned, no one will be copulating on campus. Take that, you filthy heathens."

The worst victim of the entire process may have been the Club Squash team after a surprising number of mid-semester 'transfers' cleared the roster. ■

Straggler at career fair joins the ranks of Walsh Bros Construction

After again striking out at the most recent career fair, CSOM student Randy Reuter was desperate. Fed up with slimy corporate types and sweaty interviews, Reuter called off the job search. While the rest of the senior class spoon-fed witty jokes about accumulated depreciation to KPMG recruiters, he decided that he was just not into the whole "making money" scene, so he did what any normal person would do: he hopped over the fence in the Dustbowl and joined the Walsh Brothers Construction Team.

Construction workers reported seeing a backpack fly over the fence, followed by a lanky but well-dressed student. Foreman Tank "Johnathan" Drozier was receptive of Reuter's enthusiasm, saying, "My nephew Henri wouldn't have been able to make it

over that fence, even before his freak folding chair accident. Then again, he is a total pansy." Drozier apparently tried to sign Reuter on as volunteer labor at first, but caved into putting him on the payroll when Reuter started crying.

"I just needed to make an important decision on my own for once," said Reuter through the chain-link fence, adding, "I like to think of myself as a modern-day Will Hunting, except I'm a real person. And my career unfolds in reverse order."

Reuter's bold career move has received support from members of the BC community. "It's about damn time one of these kids grew some backbone," said local pervert Bat Masterson as he peered through the bushes of his secret campus garden. "That reminds

me. I really need someone to weed my lawn, if you know what I mean."

Since Reuter has no formal construction training, he is mainly seen roaming the Stokes site with a shovel in hand, waiting for a hole that needs digging. However, he is hopeful that he will be doing some cement mixing by the end of the month. "I mean, most of my friends won't wave to me anymore, but I get to wear a construction hat and steel-toed boots, so I feel important," said a proud Reuter.

Reuter remains the only student to join the construction team, but campus officials have already begun preliminary development on the new "Reuter School of Settling" to be funded by a bake-sale hosted by former quarterback Dave Shinskie. ■

Give Us Your Witty, Your Poor, Your Huddled Masses
Yearning to Laugh...

thanks for the memories, folks. wb

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