



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

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Sophomore goes to fake ID address for Thanksgiving

Seamus Ignoramus, CSOM '14, got a rude awakening this Thanksgiving evening when he knocked on the door of 1529 N 54th Street, Philadelphia, PA 19131--the address that appears on his fake ID.

"I was excited to come home to the smell of my mom cooking a turkey and sweet potatoes. Instead, I opened the door to see a bunch of skinny old dudes drinking 40's, smoking the old crack rock, and getting head from girls of varying attractiveness."

Ignoramus had not gone home as he initially planned, but had, in fact, gone to a crack house in West Philly, some 1,200 miles from his home in Red Oak, Iowa.

"At that moment, as I watched a girl my age light up a 'Nam vet's crack pipe, if you know what I mean, I realized that I had made a HUGE mistake."

Ignoramus is one of the few people on the second floor of Roncalli who has false identification. He routinely visits Martignetti Liquors every Thursday and supplies the entire floor with liquid courage.

"The first time I went on a run, I was so scared that I would hesitate for a split second when they asked my zip code. I pulled an all-nighter committing every piece of information on the card to memory, even the eleven-digit serial code on the back, which presumably has no use whatsoever. I've bought booze countless times now, and it's become second nature."

Anonymous sources report that the store rarely even asks for identification, let alone a street or zip code, indicating that Ignoramus continued to study



THIS IS STILL NOT FOSTER STREET

said information even after learning that it was unnecessary.

In what has been called absent-mindedness, a result of chronic obsessive compulsive disorder, or "just plain being a dumbass," Ignoramus used the false address without a second thought when he was making his travel plans.

"Right when I landed, I thought it was weird how busy the place seemed. My house is surrounded by corn fields, and West Philly is, West Philly. But, I just figured that they had developed it a lot since September." ■

Student befriends patch of mold in Carney bathroom



TRIFLIN' WITH TRICHOTHECENES

A student has recently claimed that the men's bathroom on the second floor of Carney Hall is home to a patch of telepathic mold. Sophomore Bryan Fieldwood has been regularly convening with the mold for over six weeks and believes it to be his best friend.

Fieldwood described the initial encounter, "I first met Ponce de Leon when I heard someone talking to me while I was killing time in the bathroom during stats. After a bit of searching I was able to trace the voice to a little patch of mold in

the corner of the floor."

While Fieldwood would initially only visit the notoriously decrepit restroom while he had class in the building, he soon found himself drawn to the spot multiple times throughout the day. After a month of correspondence, Fieldwood bribed a custodian to provide him with a personal set of keys to Carney so that he could enter the building after normal hours.

"I told him, you don't go around messing with any of that damned *Stachybotrys chartarum*," said the custodian, speaking under the condition of anonymity. The boy wouldn't have any of it, not even when I told him about the mycotoxins. *Trichothecenes* are not to be trifled with."

Fieldwood readily admits to knowing little about the background of his new friend but does not believe the mold to be

a reincarnation of Spanish conquistador and famed hunter of the Fountain of Youth, Juan Ponce de Leon, having spent a night reading up on cartography only for the mold to display no knowledge on the subject.

In recent days, Fieldwood's roommate Trevor Jarvis has become increasingly concerned with the student's behavior, particularly with regard to the amount of time spent inhaling toxic mold.

"I think the mold has gotten to Bryan's head," said Jarvis. "He keeps rambling on about ventilation systems and spreading 'the word of the Ponce.' I don't know what's going on but I'm scared."

Ponce de Leon remained unavailable for comment. ■

Freshman thrill-seeker repeatedly walks past late-night cop



THIS IS IN NO WAY WHAT TRANSPIRED

Newton resident and self-described daredevil Jimmy Timlin (LSOE '15) achieved a new campus record this past Saturday night, successfully walking past the on-duty BCPD officer at Lower a total of seven times over the course of twelve minutes. Circling between the wrap station, steak and cheese line, and refrigerators, this freshman did not hunger for food, but for adventure.

"I don't know how to describe it," professes Timlin. "Here I am, sixteen shots and seventeen beers deep, in a well-lit dining hall, and I just walked past a cop. And he didn't do anything! I just got this adrenaline rush all of a sudden, and I just had to walk by him and get it again." In some regard, it was similar to the plot of *The Hurt Locker*, except in a meaningless, less dangerous, and considerably more pathetic kind of way.

Before arriving at Lower, Timlin claims to have begun the night by pre-gaming with some seniors in 'Gabello,' followed by 'going shot for shot with this chick at Mary Ann's,' and then finally, receiving an invite to a 'kick-ass' varsity baseball party in the Mods.

"Literally none of that happened," said his roommate, who asked not to be named out of fear of reprisal.

The freshman reportedly returned twice after making purchases of French fries and two Vitamin Waters. Emboldened by his success, at one point he made eye contact with the slightly overweight officer, but then quickly glanced away. Nevertheless, onlookers were stunned as Timlin's actions escalated from the bold, to the flat-out reckless.

"I thought browsing through the Haley House cookies, right next to the cop, was incredibly unnecessary," said Rebecca Gonzalez (A&S '13). "At that point, I got the vibe he was just taunting the officer. Besides, even a freshman would know that those cookies are more hardened than the ex-cons who baked them."

When asked to comment, an utterly oblivious Officer Melvin Packard stated, "I will say, [Timlin] struck me as highly indecisive. But in fairness, how could you not be when faced with all the great dining options featured at Corcoran Commons?" He then shook his head before adding, "You know, I've been on the force for nearly three years and still couldn't tell you why, weekend after weekend, we're posted here. Is there some sort of heightened rate of food theft during these hours?" ■

Mad whaler in custody after "Vineyard Vines Massacre"

The BC community is reeling this week as it recovers from the worst harpooning attack in school history. An old whaler, driven insane by years of solitude at sea, arrived on campus on Sunday and proceeded to hunt every student wearing Vineyard Vines apparel. The incident claimed the lives of eight students and left dozens more injured. The remaining victims are all expected to survive the ordeal.

While the whaler's identity is unknown, police have been able to trace him back to New Bedford, Massachusetts. Local police throughout southern Massachusetts had received reports of a strange one-legged man roaming the area. There was no suspicion of criminal activity at the time, although those who had interacted with the man noted that he was constantly muttering to himself about "the great pink whale." The madman first made landfall in the McElroy dining hall where he made his presence known by impaling three freshmen in a single motion.

Students quickly discovered that his bloodlust was briefly satiated when he murdered students brandishing the familiar Vineyard Vines logo. Some ardent J. Crew supporters were reported to have sold out fellow students to the whaler in exchange for his destruction of the rival brand.

The tide finally turned on the bloodbath when infamous junior Jonah Sharona used his shabby dress, unkempt locks, and striking resemblance to Jesse from 'Free Willy' to convince the whaler to let his guard down, at which point authorities were able to finally apprehend the suspect.

While his fellow students had long harassed Sharona for outdated manner of dress, the student showed a great deal of compassion towards his former tormentors.

"I've been dressing like this for the last 18 years in the hopes that I too could save some whales one day. This will be great for my audition tape for the next season of *Whale Wars*."

In unrelated news a man was recently apprehended for tackling students wearing Lacoste while dressed as the Crocodile Dundee. ■

BC hipsters participate in pilgrimage to Reykjavik, Iceland for Sigur Ros concert



Pathetic student learns "F.I.N.A.L.S." acronym



WHAT A PATHETIC INDIVIDUAL

Sophomore Howard Dingel generally bothered everyone around him after he first saw the infamous acronym for "F.I.N.A.L.S." carved into a desk in O'Neill Library yesterday. Dingel was apparently unaware that the joke is commonplace in universities across the country.

"It's perfect," said an enthusiastic Dingel after going directly to his dormitory to tell his roommates. "Fuck, I never actually learned shit. It's right there in the word itself."

The acronym, which is liked by over 200,000 people on Facebook and is being tweeted at least four times every minute, was created by one of the millions of college students who are annoyed that they must take long, grueling tests before they can go on vacation.

Dingel posted the joke on his Facebook page, receiving virtually no support before he removed it in fear that "a potential employer might be offended by the language."

"It's great that people joke around like this," said Dingel while checking to see if the acronym was on Urban Dictionary. "It really creates a laid-back community on campus."

Dingel, who told reporters that he enjoys reading historical novels in his free time, was excited about the effect that the joke might have on the student body.

"I might just write it on the corner of my notebook, just so the guy sitting next to me can see it," said Dingel, who often eats dinner in the library. "Let it spread organically, like the way J.J. Abrams does it."

However, Dingel has no plans to take credit for the joke, for which Google produces 982,000 results in 0.32 seconds.

"I have to have some respect for its originator," he said, going on to explain that he recently purchased all of Steely Dan's back catalog on iTunes.

Dingel revealed that he is currently in the process of developing similar acronyms for S.C.H.O.O.L. and T.E.S.T., saying that he wants to "keep it going, like those Chuck Norris jokes from last year."

"I don't think finals are that bad or anything," admitted Dingel, who types his handwritten notes into his laptop after class every day. "I'm just really looking forward to break, when I'll finally get to spend some time with my lizards." ■

Snapback hats banned on Newton campus; freshman males riot



EVEN THE RIOTS WERE A 90'S THROWBACK

The recent decision to ban snapback hats has caused distress amongst the male residents of Newton campus. "It's like they don't get that it's part of my personality, man," said freshman Chip O'Bretheren. "I can't go back to rocking the comb-over I had all throughout high school. Girls would never get on the Newton bus with me then."

Campus official Jamaal Whiterthan claims that the decision to ban the all-freshman campus from participating in the recent trend of snapback hats was an administrative decision to "discourage the breeding and perpetuation of 'bro culture,' a phenomenon which plagues the identity formation of incoming students." Whiterthan cites multiple studies showing a staggering statistical difference between the number of snapbacks worn by high-school seniors and the number of snapbacks worn by college freshmen as proof that "these kids are acting outside of themselves, forgetting who they are. They are becoming nameless partiers and miscreants, conveniently hiding behind the veil of a snapback hat."

Unfortunately, the tensions between students and administration over the decision led to the outbreak of a riot on Saturday. It began when intoxicated freshmen returned to Newton campus from a night of partying and had their snapback hats confiscated by campus police. "They just don't get it man, they weren't born in the 90's. They don't have the pride I do for my era," said student Miles McMacElroy after police seized his vintage Charlotte Hornets teal-and-purple snapback. When asked if he could name any former players for the now-defunct Charlotte Hornets or even the year they moved to New Orleans, McMacElroy declined comment.

Though order has been restored, there are rumors circulating of a coalition forming with plans to occupy O'Neill Plaza in what is being called by some freshman "The Great Brotest". A manifesto has supposedly been issued by self-proclaimed "Brocialist" Gnarl Marx. In it, he allegedly states, "Through the Great Brotest, the Broletariat will rise and reclaim Bro'Neill Plaza, making Broston College – now deemed too Brototalitarian for our liking – a brocially acceptable place to just chill out again, man." Whiterthan withheld comment on the purported threat, due mainly to the fact that "we simply can't understand a word that guy is saying." ■

THUG LIFE

Freshman in 48Hours “Fishbowl” definitely just admitted to some felonies

A serene 48HOURS weekend of reflection and self-examination turned sour when one student interpreted the mission of the retreat a bit too seriously. During the “Fishbowl,” an event in which individual students are encouraged to share their thoughts and stories with the promise of nothing they say leaving the room, Todd Schwartz sat in front of a crowd of sixty freshmen and revealed that he has been wracked with guilt over his former status as the crystal meth kingpin of New Jersey. “When my grandparents were evicted from their house in Lakewood,” Schwartz explained through teary eyes, “my friends and I thought it would be fun to try and cook some meth in Gramp’s old workshop. I never envisioned that one silly gesture would eventually have me sitting courtside at the Knicks game, getting ready to drop Mexican Speed Balls with Waka Flocka Flame and Delonte West.”

As a sobbing Schwartz proceeded to divulge his method of waterboarding clients in order to retrieve owed money, most students, like sophomore Point Guard Kristy Dewgong, were too enamored with Schwartz’s grief and raw emotion to notice the countless felonies that he was rattling off. “He’s so incredible,” Dewgong stated. “The fact that Todd could change from a guy who ordered a drive-by shooting on a Chuck E. Cheese to someone who is bravely sharing his story with us today is a true testament to the Jesuit spirit of Boston College.”

Schwartz’s feelings of remorse and self-betrayal grew more evident as he explained how he had to train his family’s Labra-doodle, Tootsie, to compete in a Camden, NJ dog-fighting syndicate in order to fund his own addictions to meth, crack, and “Hand of God”. “My little sister still thinks he ran away!” cried Schwartz. “There I was, a kid who had everything an eighteen year old could possibly ask for: a Turkish harem, a fetish dungeon, a Segway...And all that I wanted was just to have my dog back!”

At this point, the crowd rose to their feet and gave a standing ovation to Schwartz’s courageous tale of crime, debauchery and delusion. Senior leader Chet Loggins was one of many with tears welling in the corners of his eyes. “Whether or not you’ve



THIS BOY WATCHED TOO MUCH BREAKING BAD

kidnapped the pregnant wife of your competition and dangled her over the George Washington Bridge,” Loggins weeped, “Todd’s ability to get up there and truly show us who he is should be a sign of hope in our confusing and just plain hectic college environment!”

Following the incredible display by Schwartz, the reaction to Rosemary Pitt’s cries of “just wanting to find someone who likes me for me” was lukewarm at best. “See,” Loggins explained. “Now there’s a bitch who’s just looking for attention.” ■

In the next issue...

- Student gets diabetes from Haley House cookies, writes off medical bills as charitable donation
- New CSOM millionaire gets nickel everytime peers ask “How was your break?” through copyright scam
- Terribly misinformed student excitedly mistakes a passing Father Bill Fahey for “Ghostbusters” star Dan Aykroyd
- Professors and Pastries runs out of pastries when too many people show up
- Girl in library worried that kid over there caught her checking Facebook
- Freshman in Keyes South thinks his classes are on Newton, accidentally earns law degree
- Male student caught classmate rosterbating
- Student hopes teacher doesn’t notice he’s 17 words short on paper
- BC Bro begins Bible/Beer blog--“Dude-eronomy”
- Campus beautification efforts extend to hiring actors to wander campus
- “Just wait until next semester,” student vows

Did you find this amusing? Think you could do a much better job?
We’re always looking for more writers, photoshoppers, cinematographers, and drink-fetchers.

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