

Professor who threatens to randomly call on students isn't fucking around

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Arsonist currently stockpiling foam mattress pads

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What's Bob Barker up to these days? And Ralph Macchio?

see 27A



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

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All freshman wants from Res is some goddamn imported cheese

Despite repeated assertions to clerks that his only intentions are to browse local liquor store Reservoir Wines and Spirits' extensive imported cheese selection, A&S Freshman and local cheese connoisseur Guy Roquefort remains stymied in his efforts to procure the pungent dairy product.

Roquefort first encountered the Cleveland Circle package store in an errant attempt to find Merkert Hall alongside his forced-triple roommates, Chet Ubetcha and Peter Jones. Ever since spotting the awning's mysterious promise of "Fine Cigars and Imported Cheeses," the frustrated turophile has been haunted by the tantalizing allure of the Dutch Gouda and Bavarian Muenster that lie just beyond his grasp. Instead, he has been forced to take alternative measures.

"I always have to ask some weird guy who lives in the basement of Eagle's deli to go buy for me," Roquefort laments. "And half the time, he just takes my money, walks out with a thirty of PBR for himself, tosses me a tub of cream cheese and says 'knock yourself out.' It was Gorgonzola, damn it! All I wanted was a wheel of Gorgonzola!"

When reminded that cheese is entirely legal regardless of age and could be easily purchased elsewhere, Roquefort immediately scoffs at suggestions of taking his business to someplace with less of a commitment to providing quality cheeses at reasonable prices.

"We're not just talking about cheese; we're talking about imported cheese," he clarifies. "People have suggested I go to



ARBITRARY WALLS SEPARATE US FROM THE THINGS WE LOVE

'Whole Foods' or 'Cleveland Circle Convenience.' What is this, amateur hour? Do they have the Limburger? The Neufchatel? The Buxton Blue, for Christ's sake! It's so stupid that I have to wait until I'm twenty-one to enjoy these products that I've been safely consuming since I was a teenager."

"To be honest, I'm probably just going to have to get a fake ID." ■

BC Sailing Team pirating to save its future

Threatened with termination as a result of lack of revenue by new Athletic Director Tad Bates, the BC Sailing Team has resorted to pirating and looting the once docile waters that were their playing field.

"There really isn't any other way," says 5'4" 125lb senior captain Sebastian Lugwitz. "Bates essentially said, show me the money, so we are doing what we do best." The team has been focused on medium-sized merchant vessels carrying boxed-wine, as they found this was the easiest to then resell for large profits. Lugwitz outlined their strategic plan, saying, "We really decided to move quickly and quietly, focusing on what we

knew the ladies in Kostka would pay a premium for."

The agility and speed of the athletes proved useful in getting to the boats, but their well-documented strength and field awareness ended up being the real keys as the merchants became more hostile.

Boston Police has issued a statement saying that the pirating is "indeed a priority," but they understand the challenges the team faces and are always trying to "help out those little guys." In addition, they commented on how watching anyone sail boats under 30 feet is "pretty fucking boring," so they have struggled to get officers to volunteer for the assignment. ■



CAPTAIN PHILLIPS BRINGS HIS DEPTH OF EXPERIENCE AS AN ASSISTANT COACH

CAMPUS HAPPENINGS

UGBC acronyms uncover O.A.R. issues

According to The Heights, in an abhorrent waste of time and resources and a hilarious display of self-importance, the UGBC Student Assembly commissioned a “2013 Fall Concert Fact-Finding Committee” (FCFFC) and “called for the subpoenaing” of numerous high-ranking UGBC cabinet members.

This week, according to anonymous reports, the UGBC Student Assembly established the 2013 Fall Concert Fact-Finding Committee Fact-Finding Committee (FCFFCFFC), and subpoenaed every member of the FCFFC. This inception-like nightmare of investigations comes with shocking, revelatory rumors that members of the FCFFC are O.A.R. sympathizers.

Leading the charge against the suspected O.A.R. fans is junior Derrick Ladouche, the UGBC Commissioner of Fun-Sucking and FCFFCFFC mastermind. A staunch hater of O.A.R. and the term “jam band,” Ladouche is known for his ruthlessness and support of UGBC stipends. “What I’m doing here is serious,” Ladouche declared. “There are O.A.R. fans in the FCFFC who think they’re going to get away. News flash—they’re not. I’m going to hunt them down.”

Practically snarling with rage, Ladouche continued, “I don’t care if they downloaded ‘Crazy Game of Poker’ four years ago on their mom’s computer. I’ve got access to itunes receipts and Spotify histories. If anyone has so much as listened to Heaven, I’m going to know—and they’re going to be sorry.” Ladouche claims the FCFFCFFC has compiled a substantial list of known sympathizers, and the number is still growing.

If history is anything to go by, those under investigation have reason to worry. After the disastrous 2012 fall concert, a Ladouche-led commission rooted out and successfully prosecuted 16 Lupe Fiasco fans in UGBC. Although this is his first time investigating another investigation, Ladouche is confident he’ll be able to find and exile the perpetrators, thus leaving room for a new group of UGBC members to ruin the Spring Concert.

When asked if there is any artist he would find acceptable for the next UGBC-sponsored concert, Ladouche was quite forthcoming. “Personally, I, along with many of my peers in UGBC and our friends at The Gavel, would fully endorse Nickelback.” ■

Top Halloween Costumes: 2013



1. Walter White...’s Neighbor Carol
2. First Corinthians 2 : 61
3. Israel Kamakawiwo’ole
4. Rescued Chilean Miner
5. Disillusionment
6. Bashar al-Assad
7. Generic Sheet Ghost
8. Slutty Sheet Ghost
9. Successful ChristianMingle.com couple
10. Weighted-Average Cost of Capital
11. Gluten-Free Putin
12. Man Who Stares At Goats
13. SAT Subject Test–Microbiology
14. Slutty J.D. Salinger
15. Rare Tonkin Snub-Nosed Monkey
16. Social Media Intern
17. Slutty Keisha Phillips
18. Lake Ontario
19. Putin-Free Gluten
20. The Signing of the Magna Carta



WELL GUYS, HERE’S TO ANOTHER CRAZY GAME OF POKER

Kurt Pontoon (class of ’03) could not stop raving about how sick BC’s fall concert of O.A.R. was during his Saturday afternoon shift at Footlocker the next day. “It just brought back so many good memories!” said the former Perspectives

BC ’03 Grad “had a blast” at O.A.R.

major. When questioned, Kurt could not recall if any love accompanied the memories that were evoked from the concert. He later added “It was probably the raddest thing I’ve done in months.”

Kurt and his melancholy group of 30-somethings were surprisingly not alone. The Gavel [BANG], BC’s progressive media source, progressively informed the public that O.A.R. was in fact still together and performing. In an example of their relentless, hard-hitting, shoot-first-ask-questions-later style of journalism, the Gavel was able to progressively somehow scrape together a top ten list of O.A.R. songs to meet the overwhelming demand for it from the

student body.

But with every good time, there are going to be party-poopers. The BC French and Indian War Remembrance Society (B.C.F.I.W.R.S for short) was out in full force protesting the band. “O.A.R. or ‘Of A Revolution’ romanticizes the ideas of revolting through their pop music and do not pay their due respects to the ancestors all of us lost 250 years ago” ranted President Erickha Twank.

But Kurt, who insisted on being called Kurt by adding “Mr. Pontoon is my father!”, was unphased in his pursuit of good vibes. Another large portion of the crowd at the concert were members of the BC Crew and Rowing teams, who misunderstood the acronym “O.A.R.” ■

PULSE Charity Group “endORPHANS” stirs controversy over homeless disappearance



PRESUMABLY RUNNING FROM EVIL SOCIAL WORKERS

Boston College’s newest PULSE program placement, endORPHANS, has recently come under fire for a debauched hidden agenda that was before undetected by the BC Board of Trustees.

“EndORPHANS has, and always will be, a physical-fitness program for the homeless and less fortunate children of Boston to run, jog, and sprint, as the hormonal endorphins pun suggests,” says Nate Kingcole, the controversial chairman of the organization. “We

strive to place the orphan population of the city in homes; those of you who suggest that we literally want to end orphans are just enjoying some weird Oliver Twist fetish.”

Whispers accusing Kingcole’s group of trying to scare homeless children out of Boston began to surface upon initial PULSE student reflections. “Our group leader gave each of us a megaphone,” claimed sophomore Chris Rangel. “Then we watched a 2-hour loop of the scene in *Miracle* where Herb Brooks makes the team do windsprints until they pass out.”

Judy Williams, CSON ’16, shared similar feelings of the program. “I had to dress like the Grim Reaper and follow my group in a car while they did an Indian run in the high-speed lane of the Mass Pike.”

Kingcole continues to vehemently defend his organization with vows of “Alongside sweat, you’re obviously gonna get tears and even blood from time to time.” The chairman then pro-

ceeded to describe a study which determined that the majority of exercise in the homeless children demographic comes from sprinting from horse-sized rats, all while clinging to a pie graph entitled “Lactic Acid Buildup= Great for Orphans.”

Orphan populations in Boston have indeed dropped by 25% since the inception of endORPHANS, yet this is a percentage that has seemingly disappeared from the city regions. Children as far south as Havana have been taking refuge from this so-called “Freedom Trail of Tears.”

Despite the controversy surrounding his charity, Kingcole has already announced plans to expand. “We have three sister organizations on the way, all dedicated to strenuous workouts for orphans,” claimed the chairman. “Pole-vaulting for vagabonds, cliff-diving for drifters and wind-surfing for wanderers will all launch next month, and I’m very excited to see the results.” ■

Lower misunderstands phrase “Turnt Up”; Responds with Turnip Dinners

In their tireless attempts to stay current and to appeal to their students dietary interests, the staff at Lower have started buying turnips in bulk. The staff thought they were meeting an overwhelming demand for the tasty little root vegetables after overhearing many students fondly discuss being “turnt up”.

“The staff at Lower is always eager to satisfy their customers desires,” said Father Bill Fahey. “Two years ago, they received a comment from a student complaining about the lack of diversity in Powerade options. Only two years later and boom! Now you got Powerade options! Quench your thirst with over 3 different flavors now, bitch!”

Urban dictionary defines turnt up as “being drunk and high to the highest degree.” When the management of Lower was informed that they had misinterpreted the phrase, they explained that you can’t hesitate in the dining hall game.

Despite their excess supply of turnips in relation to demand, Lower is committed to making their large investment in the vegetable payoff. “We have been working day and night in our test kitchen, experimenting with risky turnip recipes in order to expand our students palates,” claims Manager Kyle Canoe.

Mr. Canoe plans on making Turnip Night a part of Lower’s endless tirade of making themed dinner nights that only end up satisfying a minority of its patrons. “Be on the lookout for our new turnip inspired menu, including turnip stew, turnip F’Reals, grilled turnips and, of course, our famous turnip goulash!”



I LOVE GOOD VEGGIES THAT’S MY FUCKIN’ PROBLEM

When asked about the dining hall’s decisions, your mother completely supported Lower serving turnips. “Hey, I’m no saint. I experimented in college. I just want to make sure that when you kids are eating your turnips, you’re getting them from a safe source. I don’t want you looking on the streets, trying to get your turnip fix and possibly getting some other potent vegetables mixed in your turnips.” ■

EXTRACURRICULARS

Bop-It student-athlete proves disruptive to roommate

Buffalo native Justin Teeterman knew nearly nothing about his freshman year living situation other than that he would be rooming with a varsity athlete, but regardless, no one could have foreseen this unique situation.

Justin's roommate, Tucker "Twist It" Prier, has come to BC with one of the most lucrative scholarships known to Chestnut Hill and the entire ACC. Tucker was visited last November by athletic director Tad Bates and offered one of two "Bop It" scholarships that found their way into the athletics budget back in 2007. Prier finished 4th in his Cinderella story run at the "Bop It" national tournament his junior year, and, needless to say, it caught the eye of many very competitive programs nationwide.

When reached for comment, Teeterman explained that his living situation has become "a living hell" and that he and his roommate no longer see eye to eye. "I mean, at first I honestly thought he was kidding, I really did," stated Teeterman, "but then he made me sit down and watch literally every second of his college recruiting highlight reel. How are there even highlights in Bop It?"

Teeterman divulged that Prier's nights normally consist of a carbohydrate binge in order to fuel up, followed by a series of wrist and finger stretches to "really get the blood pumping." The remainder of



COACH SPAZZ HAS REALLY LET HIMSELF GO

the workout is a circuit of pulls, twists, and bops in high intensity 2-hour intervals.

"The worst part about it," revealed Teeterman, "is that after about five or six moves when that god forsaken talking dildo says, 'pass it!' he has the audacity to just wait for another instruction and won't even let me play." The rooming duo was last seen leaving the Gonzaga RD's office where it was decided that "quiet hours" doesn't apply to a varsity athlete like Prier because his practice is essential to bringing in Bop It alum donations like that of Bill "Bopzilla" Maloney and Sally "Slippery Fingers" Stayer. ■

Newly-minted 21 year old still using fake ID in order to maintain elaborate backstory



THE ONLY WAY YOU GET IN IS IF YOU PROFESS YOUR LIFE TO ME

October 9, 2013 marked the 21st birthday of BC Junior, Donovan Walberg. According to his friends, he'd eagerly been awaiting his first 'legal' night at the bars. This was confirmed by his twitter feed, which consisted of many birthday tweets and several semi-sarcastic "yolo" hash tags. Donovan was first seen at the bars around 9pm with a group of nine guys and one girl. Spirits were high due to the unusually good ratio.

According to Donovan, he first realized he was in trouble soon after getting out of the cab. As he approached

Cantab, he realized that the bouncer knows him as "Michael," the name on his fake ID acquired from his friend's older brother. Donovan had become quite close to the bouncer last semester when he took only Tuesday/Thursday classes and frequented the bar on the remaining five nights. Unfortunately for him, his BAC hovered around his subpar GPA for the majority of the semester.

Approaching the door, Donovan knew that he couldn't use his 21-year-old ID with his real name on it. In addition to being friendly with the bouncer, Donovan had been offered a part time job as a bartender. According to him, if anyone at the bar knew he was 21, he'd surely lose this opportunity. For this reason, Donovan decided to become "Michael." Since that fateful day in

early September, "Michael" has constructed an elaborate back-story to support his continued use of his fake ID. From his childhood growing up in Ellicott City, Maryland, a suburb of Baltimore to his 'current address' at 156 Gray Rock Drive, Donovan is now known around campus as "Michael." The Classic interviewed several of his teachers from this semester only to find that there is no "Donovan" in their classes, only a lazy, often hungover, student named "Michael."

There's no way of knowing how long this will continue. According to sources, "Michael" is looking forward to spending the holidays with whoever lives in the quaint split-level home in the small Maryland town. ■

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We're always looking for more writers, role models, photoshoppers, wheelwrights, editors, and someone to seriously update our damn website already. Honestly, we need a new website.

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