



THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Serving students with chips and a pickle since 2007

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Long-distance relationship “couldn’t be going any fucking better”

Freshman Alex Rengard declared that his long-distance relationship with his girlfriend, Jenna Talon, who attends The University of Hawaii, “couldn’t be going any fucking better” and he “loves Skyping with her for two hours every goddamn night” and the relationship is “not driving him mentally insane, that’s for sure” because he’s “never been happier with her,” despite the 4,423 miles away distance.

Rengard went on to rant that he “trusts Jenna to not hook-up with any guys that she affectionately poses with in Instagram, Facebook, and Snapchat pictures” and believes that her slutty feline Halloween costume was “in good taste of the

Halloween spirit” and that she “definitely wasn’t acting like a slut and trying to get sexual attention from her male classmates at The University of Hawaii by acting promiscuous.”

“No, she wouldn’t do that,” said Rengard. “She loves me.”

Rengard also quipped that the numbingly painful blue balls he received from intense sexting (“Some of the things I’ve Snapchatted to her will go with me to the grave,” said Rengard) helped him “get amped on testosterone” so he could “kick some serious ass in intramural dodgeball.”

However, Rengard’s friends reportedly believe that he’s been down in the dumps recently because Jenna hasn’t been responding to his love letters, late-

night text messages, or borderline illegal naked Snapchats. His friends casually quipped that Jenna is also appearing in Facebook pictures with a lot of other guys.

“Her phone always happens to die right about when parties start. What a weird coincidence!” said Rengard. “I hope she starts charging her phone more, we all know how those iPhone batteries can be!”

“And I don’t think I could be any happier with how many other male friends she’s made at school. She’s a wonderful person, and those guys are lucky to be around her. I’m fucking ecstatic for her! Do these pictures piss me off? No. Do I stalk the ridiculous amount of Facebook photos she has with other guys obsessively every night before I go to bed? Of course not -- who do you think I am? Do I assume she’s gotten with multiple guys and isn’t telling me about it and just keeping me like a dog on a leash? NO, WHY WOULD I DO THAT? THIS RELATIONSHIP IS ABOUT TRUST AND I’M FUCKING FULL OF TRUST! LET’S DO THIS!” ■

Muppet critics Statler and Waldorf harass performers of spoken-word poetry event

The curmudgeonly Muppet critic duo known as Statler and Waldorf took to Gasson 100 this past Tuesday to add their grouchy septuagenarian commentary to BC’s First Annual Spoken Word Poetry Slam. From an unassuming balcony at the eastern corner of the hall, the two old men shouted degrading comments at the various participants, constantly questioning the “trash they call art these days” and often complaining about their defective hearing aids.

Statler and Waldorf heckled every performing poet with complaints like, “I remember back when you had to earn the ability to use a metaphor!” “I’ve seen better taste in an Applebee’s filet!” and “that wasn’t half bad...it was ALL bad!” Responding to “love lost,” one of the central themes of the evening, Waldorf interrupted the event with some of the infinite wisdom he’s amassed over the years. “Relationships are like farts,” Waldorf exclaimed. “If you have to force it, it’s probably shit! Bwahaha! There’s some foresight for you hippies!!!” He then proceeded to lose his dentures over the side of the balcony.

“The two old Muppets in the balcony clearly don’t

understand or respect the real, visceral emotion that goes into preparing a spoken-word poem,” claimed Aye-zayah Tomás, a Colombian exchange student whose calls his poetry the “Noises of Immigration.” “I reached the climatic moment of my poem *Shhshhhwuhhhh*, and the old men laugh and say, ‘I’ve never seen a vacuum cleaner depicted so beautifully!’ Maybe if they cleaned their ears they’d know it was the pain of a mother cow birthing her newborn calf.” ■



AFTER THE EVENT, MISS PIGGY GOT THEM INTO THREE MOD PARTIES

New 4Boston placement takes fresh approach to tackling educational inequality

A controversial new 4Boston placement is drawing praise and criticism alike for its unorthodox methods in combating educational inequality in the Boston area. Whereas the organization, and similar programs such as PULSE, have traditionally focused on tutoring students in underprivileged neighborhoods with under-resourced schools, this group has sought to tackle the flip side of the issue: the over-performing, affluent schools that are leaving their urban counterparts behind. Traveling to Dedham's Noble and Greenough, the group, led by senior Ashley Webber, has been instrumental in wreaking havoc at the prestigious preparatory school.

"Generally we just get there early in the day and go about our volunteering," explains Webber. "This can consist of telling them blatantly incorrect methods of doing algebra, nuggeting their backpacks when they're not looking, or when all else fails, yelling at the top of our lungs in the middle of class. Really just doing anything that occurs to us that seems like it might obstruct the learning process."

"It's really inspiring for me since I recently graduated from a high school a lot like Nobles and know what it was like for these guys growing up," says sophomore Peter Duckworth III. "So to have the opportunity to try to screw them over and hinder their advancement in life is something especially meaningful to me."

The impact of the new placement has been evidenced both by data and student testimonials. Common ones include 'I hate those BC kids, now I never want to go to college,' 'It is utterly impossible to focus,' and 'Was it really necessary for them to dump my lacrosse gear in the Charles?' Teacher turnover has nearly quadrupled, while average SAT scores on the 2400-point scale have plummeted from 2050 to 900.

"When I first started going in, I didn't know any of the kids and it was kind of intimidating," Webber recalls. "But at this point now, every time I walk in the front door at Nobles, I just see the smiles drop from their faces as they immediately pretend to do homework. I have also been blessed to have actually formed enduring, adversarial relationships with several of the students too. It's been a small step towards the dream of everyone receiving the same quality education, but it's definitely been a step in the right direction."

The unexpected success of the unconventional program has caught notice from other campus volunteer groups, who have sought to include elements of it in their own service efforts. The Appalachian Volunteers have added trips to wealthy neighborhoods throughout New England, where they have attempted to disassemble particularly egregious mansions. Fortunately for the homeowners, as they are merely college students without an engineering background, the structural integrity of their houses does not face a significant threat. Nevertheless, their pool houses have become popular areas for students to secretly hook up in.

Likewise, the Arrupe program now includes international trips to Monaco, Singapore, and private islands throughout the Caribbean to examine first hand the structures that have created the self-perpetuating cycle of affluence, including inheritance, tax havens, and control of the means of production. In keeping with Arrupe custom, these students do not do anything on the trip to actively challenge the status quo, but instead seek to plant the seeds of distrust and ill-will with the communities' unmarginalized populations. ■

Part one of a seventy-three part series.

Interview with BC Football Coach Jeeves A. Daddy-Oh



With college football season approaching the end of its year, BC's very own beloved football coach, Jeeves A. Daddy-Oh decided to give his fans an up-close-and-personal-but-not-too-personal look into his life as the football coach of a "historic program that produces winning seasons for these dedicated fans." In an exclusive interview, Daddy-Oh describes his day-to-day routine as the Norman Schwarzkopf of the gridiron, as well as insights into his somewhat controversial coaching strategy.

"Crowd noise. Best way to fall asleep at night," remarked Daddy-Oh when describing his regular life outside of football. "I usually clamber out of bed every morning, hit the weight

room before my players do, and finish off around 6am studying the 'Air Bud: Golden Receiver'-like film of our opponents for the week." As for his relationship with his players, especially Quarterback Mace Chettig, Daddy-Oh explained how every player is "treated equally, except for the kickers. If you don't hit the crap out of someone and grind out 150 yards rushing per game, that's fine, just don't expect me to call you a football player."

Daddy-Oh's composure is unlike anything ever seen at Boston College, except for being asked press conference questions about forward passes, at which point he breaks out his trusty football dictionary to be reminded about what that type of play is. However, even Daddy-Oh admits that his dedication to "kickin' ass and taking names" and skills on the sideline would all be for naught if it weren't for his manliest and toughest trait: his mustache.

"The 'stache is my baby, my Pride and Joy, my Jiminy Cricket, and I don't know where I'd be without it. Syracuse I guess? Either way, it's always Movember in my book."

It remains to be seen how BC will finish with its upcoming bowl game, but one thing is certain for the Eagles as the season goes on: they'd give the 1926 Yale Bulldogs squad a run for their money in total rushing yards. ■

Student who 'works hard, plays harder' hospitalized from alcohol poisoning after acing final exams

Freshman Tony Planter may be having second thoughts about his lifelong mantra of "work hard, play harder" after being hospitalized for alcohol poisoning last weekend. However, Planter didn't receive a grade lower than a 95% on anyone of his final exams. He accomplished this academic dominance through "a shitload of time in Bapst."

"If you saw me studying for and taking finals, you would've been like 'Damn, this kid is working really hard. Good for him,'" said Planter. "Hell yeah, I was working hard. Really hard. But my life motto told me that I had to play harder, and that's exactly what I did. I played so hard that I ended up in the hospital with alcohol poisoning. Do I regret it? Hell no. I live, die, and get hospitalized for the motto 'work hard, play harder.' I think most people are jealous that I can handle this kind of lifestyle. Like, I'm sorry. It's who I am: I'm the shit. Yes, I do wear tank-tops when it's 40 degrees outside. Yes, I do own 5 pairs of Chubbies short-shorts. But no, I'm not a douche. I just work hard and play harder. It's a lifestyle most people just can't handle."

Although Planter doesn't recall much of the party he got alcohol poisoning at, he's gathered some evidence from photographs and friends.

"Yeah, I took a shot for every person I got a higher grade than in my 20th Century Art class. How many people are in that class? 27. And I put a tally-mark on my arm for every shot I took. I'm even taking notes outside of the classroom, bro. That's because I work hard, and play harder. Even when I'm playing I'm working!"

Planter reportedly found his freshman roommate, Dominick Allan, through the following post to the Class of 2017's Facebook Group: "Looking for roommate who works hard, plays harder. Because that's what I do."

"Dude," said Allan, "My roommate Tony is the shit! During the week we work so hard, and during the weekend we play so much harder!" ■

BC Student Section: "It's all goalie's fault"

The entire Boston College student section told The New England Classic after BC's recent home victory over the University of New Hampshire that each one of the six goals that Boston College scored was "completely the fault of UNH's goalie, Casey D. Smith, and no one else."

"There's no one else to blame for those six goals except Smith," repeated the BC Superfans. "Seriously. It's all his fault. He sucks at life. And goaltending. Every single one of those six goals is 100% his fault."

"Smith should probably consider buying the rest of the defense drinks," continued the Superfans, "because those poor defenders tried so hard out there only to be let down by one single person, Sean D. Smith."

BCTalks: Pedantic prick ruins classmate's Thursday night

As the lights dimmed and the large square glowed, Anna Slyman, CSOM '14, knew she couldn't avoid this train wreck. After sitting down and struggling through a 30-minute gospel of knowledge, Slyman was not able to remark anything other than being "entirely underwhelmed" and "wholly dissatisfied" when acknowledging her first "BC Talk experience". Getting extra credit for attending her classmate's presentation and being marketed as a "pretty sweet pregame to your Thursday night at MAs!!" on the Facebook event persuaded Slyman to show up in the blatantly too-large Heights Room.

Entitled "From Russia With Love: William H. Seward and the Alaska Purchase" Slyman had a gut feeling that she may not be interested, but none-the-less showed up. Upon listening to her pseudo-intellectual classmate speak in depth about the inaccuracies in the name "Seward's Folly" citing the Yukon Territory and the great gold rush, Slyman's original belief was ultimately confirmed in thinking that the kid was a total boner.

As her Professor nodded off in the second row and 3 of the 12 people attending decided to leave, the loyal viewer sat tough and was berated with pointless information. After the presentation Slyman got a head nod and skin-crawling point from the skeevey douche, only further annoying her and assuring her that he would never attend one of these events again instead of drinking. ■



EH?

EXTRACURRICULARS

Bro can't get swell on with *this* shirt

After maxing out his bench press at 20 lbs less than his usual weight, junior Matt Filmore decided that his Wednesday afternoon would be more productively spent somewhere other than the Plex.

The veteran gym-goer realized early on in his workout that he had made a mistake that would clearly hinder his ability to get his swell on. When Filmore had chosen his Rhode Island Division III Conference Champions 2008 tee shirt to be the newest addition to his Plex wardrobe, he made the crucial error of neglecting to cut the armholes large enough.

While the altered shirt left ample space for mobility and a free range of motion, Filmore had completely overlooked the fact that his workout top would leave his ribcage and side-abs hidden from all possible admirers.

"I feel shitty about skipping shoulders and tris today but I think my best bet is to just pound this protein shake and get back after it tomorrow," stated Filmore on his way back to his off campus residence. Filmore added, "This just isn't my week. I tried to do legs and abs on Monday but forgot my mid calves and just couldn't find the motivation to power through." ■



NOW WE'RE IN BUSINESS

'Eat, Drink, Talk, Think' Misprint Leaves Dining Halls in Silence

There was pandemonium this month all across campus yet not a single BC student spoke up about the problem. After a horrible BC dining mistake, the misprint on the most recent shipment of "Eat, Drink, Talk, Think" paper cups left dining halls across campus in silence.

Dining halls campus-wide last week were packed with students fully immersed in their meals, beverages, and thoughts, yet reports whispered that the clings and clangs of steak and cheeses being made was all that was audible. McElroy, Lower, Hillside, Eagles Nest and the rat all remained in a state of awkward silence as students passed very uncomfortable looks to one another, no one wanting to be the individual to go against the guidelines that were so clearly printed on the side of everyone's beverage.

UGBC representative for dining Denise Jennings issued a formal statement apologizing for the noiseless chaos that had been distracting so many students and said that they will be providing pump-able ketchup at late night for a limited time to make up for the mistakes made, however, she emphasized that this perk will only be temporary because it hasn't been unanimously agreed upon by the dining committee. ■

Exhausted Santa Claus to Outsource Delivering Gifts to Amazon Drones

In a controversial move, old Saint Nick has decided that he will not be hand-delivering via sleigh this year, a move that has been the trademark of his trade since the 16th Century. The famed jolly man has decided that he's going to roll the dice this Christmas with Amazon's army of drones that deliver packages, after seeing the exclusive interview on 60 Minutes. "It just makes economic sense," says Santa.

A lot has changed since the early days Santa started his benevolent journey that would consume his life. "It used to be only a couple of neighborhood kids. Then word gets out and before you know it, I'm moving to the North Pole with a bunch of elves working minimum wage and my bitch of a wife."

Critics are not pleased with the move, claiming that Saint Nick is giving up the only day of the year he works. In response to critics, Santa reminded how hard it is to keep a workshop full of elves satisfied all year long, especially after they decided to unionize. Other critics have been calling Santa a sell-out for decades. "It started with the Coca Cola ads. Now, he's literally mailing it in with the help of corporate titan Amazon," added holiday consultant Richard Holley.

When asked how he thinks the kids will respond to Santa selling out, Father Christmas exclaimed, "They'll get over it. They're getting this shit for free after all. Sorry Santa can't justify busting his ass just so you can hold this romantic idea of a jolly, yet morbidly obese diabetic shimmy down a chimney to hand place presents beneath a tree. And as for Coca Cola, how else do you think Rudolph pulled that sled all by himself that year!?" as Santa made motion towards his nose.

He later added, "Just to be clear, I was insinuating Coca Cola provided the money needed to coke up Rudolph for that historic night. Why else would his nose be so red?"

Not everyone is opposed to the idea. Your grandfather's vendetta against reckless reindeer has seemed to have won a victory. Although, Grandpa does admit that Grandma was hitting the brandy pretty hard that infamous Christmas Eve and her slowed reaction time could have contributed to her getting run over.

Saint Nick plans on earning a little money on the side Christmas time by going around to local malls as a Santa Claus impersonator.

Tim Allen added, "Anyway I can make a movie about this?" ■

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