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## Odd-numbered Friend Group Struggles to Complete 8-man



THIS ACTUALLY ISN'T SPONSORED, IT'S A SUGGESTION ON HOW TO BRIBE

As the housing lottery quickly approaches, the anxiety of freshmen across campus has spiked, as the unfortunate little Eagles are finding themselves stuck in odd-numbered friend groups; this is not ideal. Freshmen have the option of several housing arrangements on Lower Campus, namely the coveted 8-mans of Vanderslice Hall, 90 St. Thomas More, and Walsh Hall. These palaces of debauchery and sweat represent the epitome of BC Housing, and are far superior than the exiled location of CoRo doubles, triples, and quads, which are essentially a return to freshman housing. With their prime locations, eight-man suites

give maximum proximity to the Plex (to work on your hot bod, of course) and all of the coolest "parties" on campus.

Doe-eyed Anne, Maggie, Paige, Isa, and Kylie of Gonzaga 5 have been planning their eight-man "since, like, the first week of first semester." They even created an application system to fill their remaining three spots in their eight-man lineup to determine "who brings what to the table."

Anne obviously brings the tasty Rubinoff. Maggie brings the American flag to hang up in the common room for those sexy, yet classy, patriotic cover photos. Paige brings the personality that everyone learns to adore, and the personality crises everyone learns to hate. Isa literally brings cheese to the table. Kylie doesn't bring much, but they "like her anyways." One applicant, freshman Katie Meyer, claimed she would bring plenty of Bud Light Platinum™ to the table, so she was pretty much a shoe-in for a spot.

Aside from Meyer, the girls have received, "like," nine applications from other prospective BC girls. But in a shocking turn of events, Anne texted Maggie who texted Paige who texted Katie that she was being kicked out because she failed to actually provide the Bud Light Platinum™. With too many qualified applicants, the girls couldn't make a decision on the remaining nine, leaving them as an odd-numbered group once again. Defeated, Anne commented, "Oh my God, I can't even!"

## Potential RA's Take Part in 2015 ResLife Combine

The time has once again come to determine the chosen of BC ResLife. Eager individuals—and a couple guys whose parents told them to "just suck it up and do this so we don't have to cough up the money for room and board goddammit"—flocked to the annual RA Combine, sponsored by Under Armour™, where they were tested on the various essential skills it takes to become shepherd to a flock of freshmen. Prospects faced off in events such as the 40-name memorization, the fastest completed seven-pizza order, and a contest to determine who could most convincingly deliver insincerities such as, "I'm not trying to be the bad guy here...", "My door is always open!", and "We should definitely grab lunch sometime."



HIS EMAILS ARE GOOD, BUT DOES HE HAVE THE INTANGIBLES?

Current RD Connor O'Connor reports, "We saw a lot of talent in this year's applicant pool." When asked about standout performances he referenced one prospect who flawlessly executed the "less-than-subtle implication that the use of drugs and alcohol is totally fine by me as long as you don't cause enough of a scene

upon which I will literally get fired if I don't intervene."

He pointed to another candidate-to-watch for the way she "legitimately had me under the impression she cared about my personal, individual well-being." O'Connor continued, "She'll definitely go Newton, no question. Those kids really need that in their cold, isolated lives. Poor bastards."

The final component of the process is, of course, the group inter-

view, in which groups of applicants sit in circles, all un-plannedly donning matching t-shirts that they DIY tie-dyed in a testament to how totally quirky, unique and fun they are.

It is in fact rumored that applicants who failed to take the initiative to provide a craft or activity even after being informed that this would be a group event were automatically disqualified from advancing to the next round, which of course consists of a race to relevantly insert 87 memes and gifs into an email about closing your windows before leaving for winter break.

# Campus Happenings

## Dear Yik Yak: Advice to Better Live Your Life

After months of planning, we have joined the ranks of the great personal advice columnists we all know and love: Dear Abby, Ask OJ, Words of Wisdom From Shadynasty, Yahoo Answers, etc. We will be providing hot, crispy advice to personal questions posed on popular social networking site, Yik Yak, addressing these hard-hitting issues from both our head, and our heart. You ask the questions. We provide the sophisticated answers.



At what age is it acceptable to start greeting the opposite sex by kissing their cheek cause I kinda want to start doing that

18

2h 6 replies

We recommend 34. You just got out of your early mid-life crisis where you listened to Eminem on repeat to feel young again, and you're finally starting to become a mature adult. While you still haven't found your significant other, maybe gently smooching the stubble of a kind-looking stranger will help you to connect with new people, and revitalize your love life that died when you got that tattoo of Ron Jeremy on your forearm in 2009.

If yawns are contagious, how come I never yawn when my cat does?

8

10h 1 reply

Few species, humans included, yawn as a reaction to seeing or hearing someone else yawning. This contagious yawning likely evolved as a cognitive or psychological program. It is linked closely with our capacity for empathy, something that your cat, unfortunately, does not have. Especially for you. Nor does your "best friend" Brian. He told us yesterday that he fucking hates you man.

In college are we men and women or guys and girls?

10

11h

Fantastic question! We're neither. We are a hybrid species undergoing a beautiful transformation. Much like a caterpillar in the cocoon, metamorphosing into a beautiful butterfly that will be wiped out from global warming, college students will complete their transformation, only to be inevitably destroyed by alcohol addiction. (drops mic)

## Freshman Planning on Changing Major "at least three times"

Daniel Oswald, A&S '18, came into Boston College with an eager heart, an empty mind, and absolutely no direction of where he wanted his career to head post-graduation. He's already gone through two majors halfway through his freshman year, and intends to change his major "at least three times" on top of that.

"I actually started out pre-med last semester," recalled Oswald. "I always thought that I could be a pretty good doctor. I mean, I like saving people. I like being healthy. I was the smartest kid in my high school class, except for Rebecca Jacobs, who goes to Dartmouth and smokes way too much weed. I was so confident, yet so naive."

Unfortunately, Oswald's stint as a pre-med biology major lasted but three weeks. Oswald recalls crying himself to sleep at night out of sheer terror of whatever his 9:00AM chemistry lecture had to offer. Oswald refused to speak another word about those dark days.

"After that debacle, I changed my major to sociology. I like to think I understand society and its people. But there was way too much reading and all of the lectures felt like some kind of liberal circle-jerk, so I dropped that after two days. Worth a shot, I guess.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO RENT THOSE SIR?

Just not for me. The income gap? White privilege? Feminism? No thanks, pal. I'm not your guy."

Boston Colleges administrators have denied Oswald from changing his major until the beginning of his sophomore year. However, Oswald plans to pursue physics, elementary education, and art history.

"I figure I won't last more than a week as a physics major. I mean, I hear there's only fifteen majors in each class, and they're all really smart and never sleep. So then I project that I'll enter into Lynch for the sole purpose of meeting girls. It's got a nice ratio man! Once I land myself a steady girlfriend, I'll drop the act, get out of Lynch, and declare art history as my official major. I think I'll be a professional art curator one day. Maybe at like The Louvre or whatever. Paris is tight. I just want to set the world aflame and I know

I have the talent to do so. I'm just not sure which tools to use yet to start the fire. I'd like to encourage all of my fellow Eagles to do the same. Wait, that was a pretty good metaphor. Be right back, I think I'm going to go change my major to English," concluded Oswald.

## Top 5 Places to Love Your Own Body This Valentines Day



REMEMBER TO USE PLENTY OF LOTION IN THE COLD TO PREVENT CHAFFING

Valentine's Day can be the most romantic February day (some say Groundhog Day, but that's up for debate). However, what most don't realize is that it is also one of the best days of the year to treat your own body to a nice romantic getaway. That's right. After all, what sets the mood for a nice, sensual night with yourself than chocolate, a warm, cozy fireplace, and a year-long subscription to one of those outstanding HD Porn websites?

Although your room or the library may be great places to cease being "master of your domain," here are five other places to try it out if you want to shake up your solo career this Valentine's Day weekend. Treat yourself:

- 1.) A Supermarket: Godiva Chocolates in Aisle 1, wholesale hand lotion in Aisle 2, and Vogue Magazine in Aisle 8. What else do you need to pull out a good one? Did someone say "Cleanup in Aisle You"?
- 2.) The T: Since the T is just SO empty all of the time, you've got the right amount of privacy and public risk that makes for such a special night. Just be aware that hobos use the T to do this year-round, so don't be surprised if you come on and see that a few bad apples are taking up your own personal spot.
- 3.) The Res: Contemplate the solitary transience of human existence as you gaze out majestic white of a quiet February morning as you have one hand in your pants and the other in a copy of Thoreau's *Walden*. Just don't get frostbite on your delicate areas.
- 4.) Edmonds Hall Elevator: Plenty of broken dreams in there already, why not keep it going?! 'Nuff said.
- 5.) Your Hookup's Bed: While the common misconception is that girls find this horribly offensive, it's a great way to let her know that, even on Valentine's Day, you can live without her and that you aren't desperate.

## BC Athletes to Integrate into Normal Student Society

Recently, in a 59-1 Vote by the Power Five schools to increase Athletic Scholarships for Total Cost of Attendance, Boston College represented the lone vote against the measure. In a released statement Athletic Director Chad Tate cited "not wanting to differentiate student athletes from normal students." Since his comments, the BC Athletic Department has started creating more of an effort to integrate the student athletes into the normal life of the student body.

The first step in reintroducing these athletes to the wilds of the Heights was to put them on a normal meal plan.

A football player (*Homo gridironus*) who wished to remain anonymous was quoted on saying "This is total bull. They expect me to survive on only eating a bite size chicken breast and two barely edible sides to sustain me until dinner? With my stomach distracting me I'll probably kick balls even wider right!" Athletes also didn't understand being accosted for money by the Arrupe tables. "Who the hell do these kids think they are, 'Extra Meal Plan Money?' Is that some sick joke or something?"



"THESE BACKPACKS SUCK!!!"

The second step was adjusting their fitness routines, and being put into the Plex for workouts instead of the normal athlete gymnasium. The athletes were shocked to see a gym hidden in the deep caverns of what they thought were mountains. The dual floor level perplexed them, and hockey players (*Homo puckasaurus*) began losing colossal amounts of water weight due to the extremely high temperatures. For the basketball team, their "sick gains" from their usual leg workouts were immediately diminished from being placed next to the indoor tennis courts.

Lastly, we found that the reproductive cycles of *Homo puckasaurus* were extremely reduced due to their huge species-wide drop in muscle mass, such that the species became in danger of extinction. Without their plumage of maroon and gold hockey sweaters, these players discovered the difficulties of the true college mating ritual, and were unable to maneuver their way into the female den. Without the stress relief, the player's aggressiveness began to multiply rapidly, and on-ice behavior began to change, becoming rougher, and more erratic as frustration piled up.

# Extracurriculars

## Students Go Rogue in Search for “The Kirkwood Tickler”

After a semester with only minimal incidents of the “Kirkwood Tickler” actually breaking and entering into off-campus homes, doubts are beginning to be raised by residents in the Chestnut Hill community that such a fiend actually exists. Because of this, a group of Boston College students gained school funding over Winter Break to begin their own Private Investigation club designed to track down the Tickler and reveal his (or her?!?) true identity. Headed by Zapf Dingbat, A&S '17, the students are leaving no stone unturned as they explore all possible rumors of who/what/where the Kirkwood Tickler could be.

“Most students think that the obvious first place to look would be the realtor offices where they have all the keys for the off-campus apartments,” remarked Dingbat, “but we figured that once you’ve signed the overpriced lease to your deserted barn that you call a house, most realtors will stop screwing you over. We’re awaiting confirmation on this from the folks at the Realtor offices in Cleveland Circle.”

Blurry photographs and wild eyewitness accounts are all that the group has to work with in their quest to identify the Tickler, and their job is not being made much easier by the appearance of the so-called “Hipster Tickler.” This man, who goes by “Fr. Bill Fahey”, is reportedly breaking into on-campus offices with the stated goal of tickling professors necks while they sit at their desks



MAYBE HE'S JUST A MYTHOLOGICAL BEAST?

because “it’s not mainstream brah!” Investigations into this matter are still ongoing.

While Dingbat’s group is no closer to revealing the Tickler’s identity than the BC student population is to finding a kicker who can make extra points, one can only assume that it will just be a matter of time before the Tickler slips up and is caught.

“One day, we will find ‘Kirkie,’ as we call him, and all of the doubters will finally be proven wrong! HE’S REAL! WE KNOW IT!” remarked Dingbat while sipping on his Bud Light Platinum™.

## BC Volunteer Programs Lock Up Key Recruits on National Signing Day

With National Signing Day season upon high school athletes everywhere, much of the usual will be going on in the so-called “War Rooms” of the Boston College Athletic Department: BC Football will be looking for someone who can make an extra point, BC hockey will be looking for some offensive help (Come back Johnny, we miss you), and BC basketball will be looking for literally anyone over 6’3” to join the team.

However, the athletic teams are not the only ones looking to get top recruit talent from high schools across the country: 4Boston, Appalachia Volunteer Corps, and Arrupe will all be looking for top talent to take their volunteering organizations to the next level on the national scale. One prospect they are all sure to look at is West Newton Senior, Hannah Simms, who is rated as a five-star prospect by nearly all of the volunteer organizations across the country.

“In her junior year not only did she bring clean water to a poor African village and get an adorable profile picture out of the one-week trip, but she kept her local animal shelter from closing down,” stated 4Boston recruiting director Emily Slade during a weekly meeting (an audible “Day-um” could be heard from the rest of the club).

Slade went on to say, “We are doing everything in our power to get her to commit to us, even promising her the best placement!

She can choose her own hours, and we’ll even throw in a free T-shirt so she can wear it around campus to brag to people that she does service a whole four hours at a time!”

The recruiting process is normally fairly competitive, but this year it is so fierce that clubs are willing to bend or even break the rules to get top prospects. Just last month, Arrupe was fined five scholarships after promising one our their recruits some of the money they raised from students’ meal plan money. This illegal recruiting process is known as Pay to Volunteer.

With all of these D1 volunteers committing to these clubs, regular students are getting shut out and now only make up eight percent of volunteer clubs on campus:

“I didn’t think volunteering was going to be this hard, I have been denied my every group I have applied to! All I want to do is go and help some poor kid learn how to read, but then these fake-as-fuck girls from Connecticut put on their stupid little smiles and hand over their embellished high school resumés and get recruited to serve! Connecticut sucks!” stated freshman Robbie Jackson.

At press time, Jackson was currently looking for a volunteer club to maybe walk on to this summer, but his situation looks hopeless. “I guess I’ll just join Club Club Lacrosse,” said Jackson with a sigh.

Have you ever said “This one’s for my homies”? Then go away. But for everyone else...

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