



# THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

USA: \$1  
BC Dining: \$40  
FRA: 1 White Flag  
FL: 1 Inbred Orange  
Tuition: AHHH!

May The 4th Be With You, 2015

Serving Students with Chips and a Pickle Since 2007

Volume 8 Issue 5

## You want me to write an article? Seriously? I DON'T HAVE TIME!

What? Are you serious? You editors have some fucking nerve bugging me in the GroupMe to write an article for the print issue during finals. Fuck you guys, I don't have time for this!

## Lynch Sophomore Hoping for 4 Gold Stars on Final; Would Settle for 3

With an important final exam season quickly approaching, Kelly O'Connor (LSOE '17) is buckling down for the last stretch of her studies. O'Connor emphasized that her entire semester grades were riding on her Family, School, & Society final exam: If she averages 4 gold stars on her final, then she's almost guaranteed a job in Boston's competitive kindergarten teaching market. However, if she underachieves and only averages 3 (or less) gold stars, then she will be "dissatisfied with her performance" and less likely to put herself in a competitive position in the job market.

O'Connor has set aside at least forty-five minutes on each study day to review her material in O'Neill so that she is "super prepared" for her finals. She plans on using her favorite oversized #2 pencils and wide-ruled paper, two items she only brings out during the most critical of times. Though studying may

overlap with nap time, she knows that it will be worth it in the long run to really "kick some booty" on her final.

If O'Connor succeeds in getting her 4 gold stars, her Mom is gonna take her to Dave & Busters with "TWO" of her friends.

"It's going to be hard, but I'm determined," said O'Connor, while sorting her crayons and sipping from a Strawberry Kiwi Capri Sun. "Does anyone have any Adderall - I mean Skittles - I can buy?"

At press time, LYNCH CAN ACTUALLY BE HARD AND WE CARE A LOT ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE SO SHUT UP OKAY. 🍷

## Free Resources Available During Finals Week

1. Free coffee, from BC Dining
2. Free medical marijuana, from CSON Nurses
3. Free suspicious pills, from BC Chemistry Department
4. Free massages, from the Kirkwood Tickler
5. Free blue books, from your professor
6. Free porn, from the Internet
7. Free pizza, from your RA's under-attended program
8. Free-range chicken, from Addie's
9. Free laughs, courtesy of us. Fuckers. 🍷

## Modstock 2015: If You Remember It, You Were Not There

On Thursday, April 30th, waves of weary students drifted into a tightly packed shithole excuse of a parking lot to celebrate BC's 109th annual Modstock concert. Police forces from Newton and Boston joined BCPD in monitoring the crowd which soon grew to over 300,000 people, 6 Nicholas Cages, and 2 dogs. After months of planning and anticipation, BC students were finally able to see and hear legendary hip-hop artist Ludacris perform while they gulped down stale beer and Raspberry Rubinoﬀ to overcome the festival's water shortage.



MOVE BITCH, GET OUT THA WAY?

Ludacris' morals may have been loose, but his beats were so, so, tight as he played into the wee hours of the night (6:30pm). Though the crowd was incredibly large, even by 2004 standards during Ludacris' peak in popularity, it was shockingly well-behaved. As Dr. Tony Perassino, the festival's chief medical officer, put it: "We've had no violence whatsoever, which is incredible for a crowd this size. These people are, just so beautiful," he said while holding back tears and hitting a monster blunt laced with

LSD (super duper dank, yo!).

However, officials reported that at least six students died, several babies were born, and around 1,000 people were treated for injuries and adverse reactions to the "immense amounts of funk and groove." Students wandered through the lot nude, with mud, beer, and vomit clinging to their pale, sun-deprived bodies. Many of the attendees appeared to be in a state of shock as they simply muttered the word "Ho" to themselves over and over

again. Overall, Dr. Dre's performance was a colossal success. The glory of Modstock 2015 will be memorialized in Instagram pictures and shaky Snapchat videos that we will someday show our grandchildren and their Chinese robot overlords.

Modstock has been over now for days, but signs of the chaos still linger in the Mod Lot.

"Some of us might decide to live here for the rest of our lives, I mean it's just so beautiful here!" said Raquel Lootens, A&S '16 while sipping on a gallon of milk through a bendy straw. 🍷

# The Hangman's News

## BCPD Police Blotter

4/29/2015, 5:54PM: A report was filed regarding how the residents of Fitzpatrick 520 had redirected the water from their floor's bathroom to their personal living area in order to create a fucking sick combination hot tub/steam room.



5/1/2015, 11:43PM: A report was filed that a sophomore girl made out with a Walsh front-desk attendant, but it was "totally consensual" and they're both of age so we're not going to ask anymore questions.

4/26/2015, 3:05PM: BCPD officer responded to a reported robbery off-campus, only to discover it was a landlord picking up the rent checks for May.

4/23/2015, 8:17PM: BCPD Drug Enforcement officers arrested Father Bill Feahy, S.J. for his underground "grass" smuggling operation. His dealer remains at large.

4/24/2015, 11:58PM: Officer and Eagle EMS volunteers responded to an emergency distress call from a female Kostka Hall resident who reportedly was "literally going to die" if certain fellow freshman male did not "text me back!!!!" 📱

## RIP: April Obituaries

Chloe Brucikowski (3/22/1993-4/25/2015) and Matt Fox (7/14/1993-4/25/2015) – The two upperclassmen suffered a fatal collision while texting and walking, an already dangerous action that was exacerbated by the usage of headphones to block out any potential audio warnings. But getting to listen to Ludacris' new album was "totally worth it."

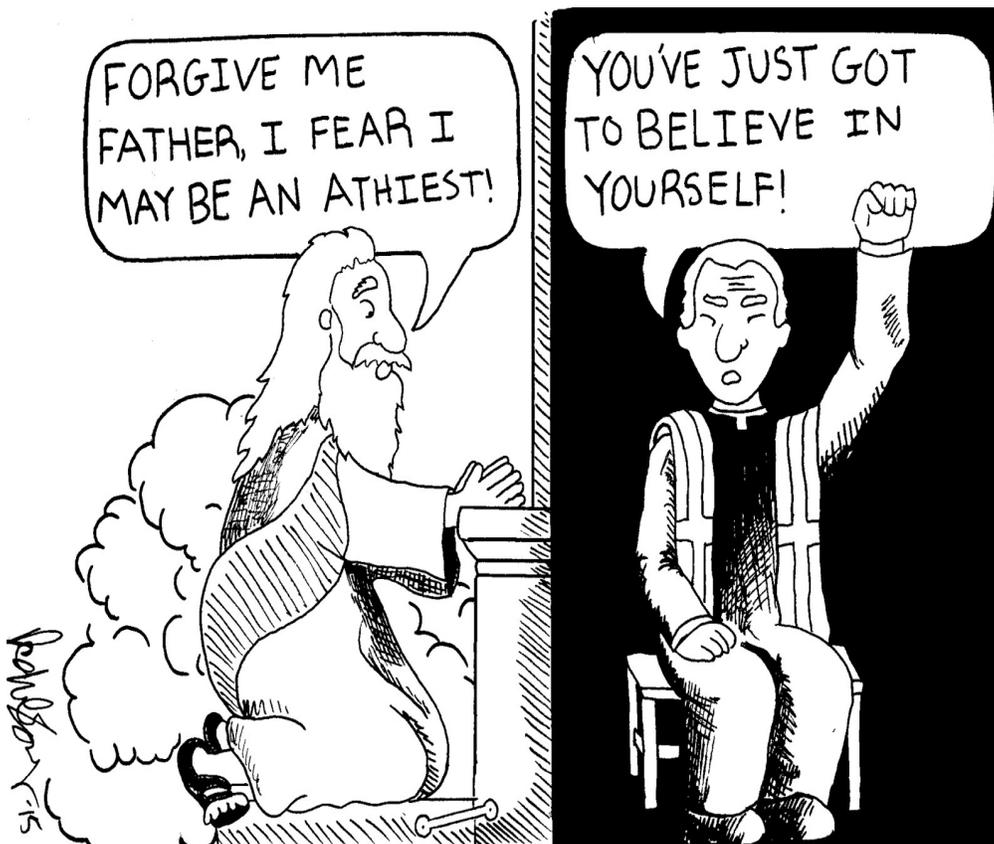


I JUST KILLED THE CLUB!

Stan Genderson (8/22/1994-4/23/2015) – A loyal broski, beloved by all. Stan failed to laugh at a "Funny or Die" video, and suffered an incredibly coincidental and "accidental" head injury less than 5 seconds later.

Vanessa Rye (2/1/1997-4/23/2015) – Vanessa, a virgin, was sacrificed to the God of the First Year Experience by the 2015 Orientation Leaders during their first cult gathering meeting.

Your thinking of becoming an investment banker then realizing you don't even know what investing is and your only hope of ever getting a job is through your uncle who worked on Wall St. 20 years ago (4/24/2015-4/24/2015) – That was a nice seven seconds. 📱



## Hot Senior's "Five" Includes a Jesuit

As a gorgeous blonde, Casey Slott never had any trouble getting with guys in her four-year reign as the queen of Boston College. However, she's decided to end her collegiate career with an ungodly task by including a member of the Society of Jesus on her "senior five" list.

"I'm tired of men throwing themselves at me," said Slott while doing exercises in the Plex that she learned on a CrossFit YouTube video. "As a communications major, I wasn't exactly 'challenged' academically in my time at Boston College, so I thought I'd do one actually difficult thing before I graduated. Getting with a Jesuit? Now that's hard. Even for me. But I'm pretty confident in my abilities.

At press time, Slott's father was unsure of what was worse: the fact that his daughter had a senior five list or who was listed on it. 📱

## Study: Best Distraction From Being Single is Being Unemployed



ANY CHANCE I COULD PAY YOU FOR AN UNPAID INTERNSHIP?

As the end of the year approaches, many Boston College upperclassmen continue to struggle finding even entry-level positions or internships in the job market. At the same time, some of these students are also coping with the stress of not being able to find a romantic partner in a city chock-full of other people their age.

Noticing this dismal trend, the Department of Psychology at Boston College recently published a study that revealed an astounding discovery: Perpetual unemployment may serve as a great distraction in your inability to find a significant other. Psychology professor Dean Earlmont noted that “the fears and perils of unemployment have the potential to help students not even notice their lack of girlfriends, boyfriends, hookups, or even friends of the opposite sex.”

Chloe A. Costello (CSOM '16) became all too familiar with these symptoms during her hunt for an internship this summer. Despite the fact that interns often times serve as the best source of future workers for companies, countless employers disregard the needs and stresses of these college students who are attempting to find a position at quite literally any company that will hire them. On top of these pressures in the hunt for a job, Costello has the added pressure of being on a dry streak longer than California's historic drought.

“Yeah like, back in December I had time to worry about that sort of shit, but now all I have got on my mind is finding an internship, no matter how,” remarked Costello while entering her Social Security number into yet another sketchy online internship application he found on LinkedIn.

Unfortunately, local small businesses are taking major hits by the significant drop in romantic interests. At the local CVS pharmacy in Cleveland Circle, for example, the plunging condom, lubricant, and one-pound bags of Dove Chocolate sales are causing the store to lose over 98% of its profits.

At press time, at least we aren't in middle school. 

## Evidence Suggests People Once Waited In Line Without iPhones

A team of researchers at the University of Southern California have found “substantial evidence” that homosapiens used to wait in “all sorts of lines” without ever using an iPhone, iPhone 3G, iPhone 3GS, iPhone 4, iPhone 4S, iPhone 5, iPhone 5S, iPhone 6, or iPhone 6 Plus. While the majority of the scientific community is calling the USC study “preposterous,” the brave researchers confidently stand behind their findings.

The team of two men and three women (#CrushThePatriarchy) unearthed the blurry photographs in an abandoned Circuit City outlet store. Carbon analysis revealed that the images were from before the year 2005, but the team was still able to make out the faint outlines of ancient humans standing in line for a Fall Out Boy concert. According to head researcher Dr. Donald Northerland, “not one individual was using an iPhone to pass the time”

Instead, the researchers report that the bystanders were using “some kind of primitive iPhone prototype” with the words “Motorola Razr” inscribed on the top. They suspect that these very devices were used to capture the photographic pieces of history.

The team then looked at photographs from the 1997 Boston College yearbook, where the team reports that “no one was holding anything but food while in line.” Instead, the students were either “minding their own business” or “engaging in conversation with strangers” to pass the time.

“We really don't know what to make of this,” stated Northerland, “just to imagine a time before subtly swiping right or left in Tinder while waiting for cold french fries...it's inspiring really.” 

## 2015 RD Move-Out Checklist

- ✓ Remove all smells of leftover New Hong Kong and stale beer
- ✓ Discard any items that signify cohabitation (i.e. semen stains on the carpet, used hypoallergenic condoms hung from a dreamcatcher).
- ✓ Make sure to pressure your shit-head roommates that made an eight-man without you to leave first so you can have sex in their beds one last time.
- ✓ All liquids, gels, aerosols, creams, and pastes must be 3.4 ounces (100mL) or less per container. Please place all containers in zip-lock bags.
- ✓ Paint over any and all gang graffiti on the walls
- ✓ Check up on the shrine dedicated to the eternal damnation of candles and foam mattress pads.
- ✓ Please note that medications, baby formula/food, and breast milk are allowed in reasonable quantities exceeding 3.4 ounces, and do not need to be enclosed in zip-lock bags.
- ✓ Leave a welcome note written in your own blood for the room's next resident.
- ✓ Burn your sheets, just fucking burn them, it's not worth it.

# Seriously? You Made It Back Here?

## Opinion: Bring Back Soulja Boy

As we near the middle of 2015, it's hard not to look back on the years that have passed, and wonder how life might have turned out differently if certain things hadn't come and gone. The world has changed so much since 2007, and unfortunately, not all of these changes have been beneficial to mankind. We've made lots of mistakes over the last eight years: We grew accustomed to institutionalized privilege, lost touch with old friends, got in a fight with a creationist preacher, and accidentally made fun of a mentally challenged kid in an Ikea in Illinois. But enough about last Spring Break. We're sure we speak for everyone when we say that our greatest blunder was forgetting about Soulja Boy's "Crank That."

Back in the day we had no idea that when life would continue for us, it would hurtle to a stop for Soulja Boy. When was the last time you heard "Crank That"? Would you remember all the words and the dance if someone played it right now? We're sure that you would, and that's why it is time. It is time for us to revive a noble hip-hop artist trapped in a distant past. Consider this a call to action for all you players who wanna superman that hoe.

Get out there and spread the word of Soulja Boy as loud as you can. Lean to the left, and crank that thing! Throw on some Etnies sneakers and your foam plastic headphones, ride your Ripstik over to Blockbuster, and rent Spiderman 3! 📖

## 90s Music Turns Party Around

To say that Mod 42A was experiencing a rough night during their post-Modstock celebration would be a grand understatement. With no children conceived, everyone awkwardly dancing to Lil Jon, and the cases of delicious Bud Light Platinum near depletion, it seemed like the party would be an incredible letdown. However, this was all before Carlos Estevez (CSON '16) entered the residence and left his signature stain on what would become the greatest party in Boston College history.

With an incredible sense of confidence, Estevez ripped out the auxiliary cable from the Mod owner's iPhone and inserted it into his vintage iPod Classic. After pushing the play button, the party was completely turned around.

Pumping the classic sounds of Sum 41, Blink-182, and The Offspring, an incredible rager broke out within the previously lifeless Mod. With no possible way to dance to some of the tunes, mosh pits and human crowd waves engulfed the living room, knocking down the wooden stairs and smashing holes in the ceiling. Vast quantities of fresh cocaine and other such opiates soon arrived on the scene from freshmen trying way too hard to make friends, only exacerbating the already amazing situation.

At press time, the members of Sum 41 were still trying to figure out how they are still relevant after all of these years. 📖

## MerCampus: On Maintaining Friendships Above and Below Sea-Level

Hey, mermaids! Dont you hate it when you have to balance your friendships with your fish friends *and* your human friends? It's the worst! Between all of my diverse friends, sometimes I feel like Im drowning \_ in a riptide,.

Us mermaids may have one tail, but we have lots of drama to deal with in our aquatic and land lives! All mermaids understand this! For example, my human friend Suzie wanted to get brunch at the cutest land restaurant the other day but then my fish friend Raphael who can't talk (but I still love anyway) wanted to blow bubbles at these cute mermen at the exact same time that Suzie wanted to go to brunch. So what did I do? Well, MerCampus readers, I simply invited my fish friend Raphael to brunch! Talk about riding the wave of opportunity and friendship!

I then put Raphael in a fish bowl and brought him to lunch and put the cutest little mimosa straw in his bowl! Suzie thought Raphael was a cute little fish – she's so tolerant of my diversity as a mermaid. I love her for that.

Speaking of fishbowls, 48 Hours was such a life-changing experience for this little mermaid! It was so nice to get off my

bed taking BuzzFeed quizzes about what flavor of Chobani yogurt I am and watching Grey's Anatomy while I'm hungover on #Sunday mornings after getting super turned up in the #mods with all of my ~ besties ~ on my floor! Plus I took the best swim



on the retreat during the polar plunge with this hunky starfish of a man from Gonzaga! I wouldn't mind splashing around in his ocean vessel during high tide, if you catch my drift. (Are my ocean puns current enough? Hehe, couldn't help myself! No one's gonna edit this, anyway!!12)

Anyway, another tip I have on maintaining friendships both above and below water is to never lose sight of who you truly are inside. I learned a lot of stuff during my freshman year about how much I miss my mermom, how much of a slut Jenny can be, and ultimately about myself and how I fit within the macrocosm of the human-fish hybrid race as a whole. Oftentimes, I lose sight of who I am and end up spending a whole day underwater, which is really unhealthy for my pores and scales. (For more: See our article on maintaining a healthy zit-free and barnacle-free face sponsored by Proactive™ and SeaWorld™.) 📖

## Are you transferring or graduating? Sucks.

For those who will be here next year (and to be honest, anyone else because our site traffic could use some help), make sure to keep up with us over the summer and, as always, stay classy.

See us online (that's where they say the world is going!) at [www.thenecpaper.com](http://www.thenecpaper.com) and on Twitter @theneclassic