

NORTHEASTERN'S PREMIER(E) COMEDY MAGAZINE

THE NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

# TIMES NEW ROMAN

VOLUME I ISSUE III

**MINI SPRING  
BREAK EDITION!**



**Our Staff Proudly Presents**

# **TIMES NEW ROMAN**

## **Volume 1, Issue 3**

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### **TABLE OF CONTENTS**

<i>A List Drifting Through the Wind</i> by TNR STAFF.....	Page 3
<i>Millennial Cocktail</i> by Greg Miele.....	Page 4
<i>TNR Mixology</i> by TNR STAFF.....	Page 5
<i>Garret's Off - Season Spectacular</i> by Gerad Sockol .....	Page 6
<i>College Steve</i> by Greg Miele.....	Page 8

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# A List Drifting through the Wind

by the Times New Roman Staff



We all know Katy Perry. We all know her famous song “Firework”. And we all well know the well known opening line of that song. But for those who are feeling dumb now because they don’t know Katy Perry, the famous song “Firework” or the well known opening line, we’ll repeat it for you:

*Do you ever feel like a plastic bag  
Drifting through the wind*

Something you may not have known, though, was this wasn’t the first idea for the opening line that Katy Perry had. Below are just a few of the lyrics that were sidelined by the opening!

1. Do you ever feel like a toaster in a bathtub
2. Do you ever feel like a fire alarm on the Titanic
3. Do you ever feel like Casey Anthony’s child
4. Do you ever feel like Rihanna on a date with Chris Brown
5. Do you ever feel like a reference that is out of date (See #4, or the entire list itself)
6. Do you ever feel like a staircase in a retirement home
7. Do you ever feel like the feather in the movie Forrest Gump
8. Do you ever feel like Forrest Gump in the movie Forrest Gump
9. Do you ever feel like a plastic bag, not from the song, but from that scene in American Beauty
10. Do you ever feel like a (noun) in a ( - ing verb) (noun)



# Millennial Cocktail

by Greg Miele



While some spent their Valentine's Day with loved ones, giving gifts to show their significant other affection and relishing the day, others thought "no, that's stupid". That determined stance against happiness is what brought me to Industry Labs, a brick building found deep into Cambridge, which, on the second Sunday of every month, plays host to the Millennial Cocktail. The Millennial Cocktail is a standup comedy show where, shortly before the show started, I had the chance to sit down and talk to one of its co-founders, Nick O'Connor.

Nick was the self-proclaimed best standup comedian in his home town of Butte, Montana, although he made clear that he was also the only standup comedian in Butte, Montana. He moved from Butte to Boston filled with delusions about his own comedic expertise, yet quickly realized he needed to hit open mic nights in order to hone his skills. He readily admits that it was a bit of a transition coming from Montana, where there is more horses than comedians, to Boston, one of the comedy capitals of America. In Boston, he met 43 year old Zachery Katz, who knew of a multipurpose event space at his workplace, Industry Labs, and voila: the Millennial Cocktail was born. The name, Nick says, is a bit of a joke, since more than half of the people involved with the show are not part of the millennial generation. This absurd idea pokes fun at how broad of a term the "millennial generation" is and how the media actively uses it to describe people as young as 12 to as old as 35. I asked Nick what his favorite part about running the show? He says the power; the freedom that comes with being able to pick the comedians and create a show placing comedy veterans alongside people who are still in their first year of doing standup.

As we talked, people slowly began to fill the room, located on the second floor of Industry Labs. The room gave off a "tech startup office" vibe: hardwood floors and exposed brick walls. In the front of the room stood a mic on an elevated stage with two spotlights shining down on it. On the wall behind the stage hung various objects that were either modern art I didn't get or hipster nonsense (likely both). The rest of the room was white, except for several parallel, red pipes on the ceiling that ran the length of the room. People came in, grabbed a beverage and some snacks, and sat down on a mix of chairs and old couches. Music, humorously designed to oppose Valentine's Day, began to play in the background, with songs like "Without You" by Harry Nilsson and "All By Myself" by Eric Carmen, followed by a string of Beach Boys songs about California and summer on the beach, a sharp contrast to the sub zero temperatures that night in Cambridge.

Soon, the room was full of people chatting and laughing, creating a festive and friendly atmosphere. Nick got up with his co-host Zach and started the show to eager applause. The show began with an anlibed exchange between the two about Valentine's Day, how Presidents Day was the real holiday to look forward to, and the difference between emos and goths, with each comment eliciting laughter from the audience. After the two finished, they introduced comics for the evening: Sam Ike, Dan Crohn, Katie McCarthy, Christine An, Nick Ortolani, Kiera Horowitz, and Katie Baker. The comedians provided great standup on a whole number of topics, ranging from commenting the Denver Broncos to asking audience members to draw pictures of other audience members.

Before the show, I asked Nick if he considered the show a good way to spend Valentine's Day and he instantly responded, "Absolutely!" Having seen the show for myself, I would wholeheartedly agree. Nick and Zach's Millennial Cocktail is a fun, festive and funny way to spend a Sunday, even if that Sunday is Valentine's Day.

The Millennial Cocktail runs every second Sunday of the month at Industry Labs, 288 Norfolk Street in Cambridge. For more information, go to the Millennial Cocktail's Facebook page.

P.S. While it has little to do with comedy or the show, Nick O'Connor felt it was necessary to let me know that he prefers a stable middle east to an unstable middle east. Not only a comedian, but a solver of international ethno-political issues.



# TNR MIXOLOGY

## by the Times New Roman Staff

From screwballs to mimosas, everyone knows orange juice goes great with any drink. Today TNR is here to show you how to make a lesser known beverage that has a lot to do with another O.J.

### HOW TO MAKE AN O.J. SIMPSON



1. Get a glass and fill half-way with orange juice
2. Put in 3 shots of any liquor (your choice)
3. A dash of suger
4. Stir the whole thing with a knife
5. Bury the knife in your yard
6. Bury the drink next to the knife
7. Get arrested for a double homicide
8. Go to trial and get acquitted
9. Wait 20 years
10. Have a cop dig up the knife and drink
11. It is now ready to be served, best enjoyed while wearing gloves that are too small

Next time, TNR will teach you how to make another tasty drink: the deliciously bloody Aaron Hernandez!



# GARRET'S OFF-SEASON SPECTACULAR

Everyone's favorite Bostonian **Garret Shanahan** is senior staff sports writer here at Times New Roman. This week, Garret embraces the off-season by watching a sport popular among our friends up North: curling!



The past few weeks have been wicked tough. I aint gunna lie. Seein Tommy and the boys in blue lose to that HGH-ridden freak pained ma haht more than a drunken Taco Bell binge.

Bill Belichick deserved bettah. It also sucked not bein able to watch my mornin ESPN as they stroked Manning's ego more than a Thai massage. It was then that I had to turn my attention to a sport filled wit equal grit, equal determination, equal haht. I needed a sport that would be able to fill me wit the same sense of satisfaction as the Pats. I had to turn to the great winta sport known to everyone east of the Chahls Riva: Woman's curlin. I have neva seen a Canadian battle as fierce since Howie Mandel vs. any germ. I knew this was gunna be a good performance from these two Canadian powa houses the second I saw this matchup. This is just a classic grudge match between two teams wit more haht than a blue whale on roids and bigga bahls then a NBA showa. They begin by shakin hands and smilin. I bet they ah sayin somethin that sounds like it came outuva public school motivation posta: "Everyone's a winna. Have fun and we'll all go out for shots of maple syrup afta!" Canada (which makes no fahkin since every team is Canadian but I die grass or whateva the fackin sayin is) stahts out with a strategic throw placin the stone front and centa to piss off Northern Ontario. Northern Ontario comes out wit a lead curler that looks like Irina Shayk's ugly older sista. The best thing about woman's curlin is that it's like woman's tennis. If ya listen to just the audio, it sounds supa dirty. Both of these teams are makin more random noises than a Chinese cah auction. I can't think of what's more embarrassin, telling ya parents that you gotta move back in or that you're an anounca for woman's curlin.





TSN should get the anouncas from Pitch Perfect and ratings would be highya than Chris Herren on the Celts. The playas throw out hella “eys” so that’s what makes it watchable. With Northern Ontario up by 1, Team Canada needs to place extra emphasis on workin past Northern Ontario’s road blocks. Team Canada gets a stone in the centa so Irina Shayks ugly sista decides that they gotta go Greg Hahdy and knock it out. The second end finishes like any Canadian competition, lots of apologies. Curlin is essentially shuffle board on ice. Do they all go to Boca Raton, Florida and set up exhibition matches with all the old Jewish grandparents. Team Canada vs. Morty and Ethel Goldstein. Team Canada’s third is the type of attractive only saved for history teachas involved in a middle school sex scandal. What confuses me is that they always seem ta just try to hit one



anotha’s stone. Why don’t ya try to fackin scoah. This sport is like the definition of the ugly cock block at a pahty. If I cant scoah, no one can! The scorin circle is Pat’s colahs, which proves that the Pats rule the fackin world. I think I relate to this sport because it sounds like a porno outta Southie. “Hahda! Hahda! Hahda!” My goal every time I watch this game is to see someone fall. Not wit any serious injury but just a fall on the ass. Make their face redda than a Chief’s fan with a sunburn. I just noticed that the sponsas for the event are tissue and paper towel brands. That’s the joke. That’s it. I wonda if the male curlers pull hahd in Canada. Like do they have babes fallin all ova them like Julian Edelman at a bah? What makes this sport even bettah is that Northern Ontario is straight up discussing a strategy for upwahds of 5 minutes. I have not seen such a long debate about something so simple since Chris Christie was decidin where he wants to get pizza. One point match goin into the last end. This end is riveting. My hahts beatin fasta than a Nigerian on coke. Who will win this pivotal match? I bet all 15 viewers are on the edge of their seat. The tension builds as each team uses every time out they gat like a fackin Celts game in the fourth quarta. Northern Ontario pulls out the W!!! Wow. I’m still fired up. I hahvn’t been this excited since BK chicken fries came back. There is no doubt anymore that Canadian woman’s curlin is still more interestin than the Sox nowadays.



# College Steve

by Times New Roman's own

Grieg Miele

College Steve #5

I feel  
a little  
Sick



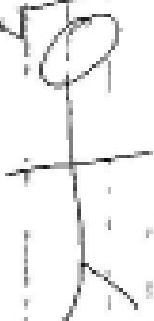
Now I'm going  
to the  
Bathroom



Now I'm taking  
Aduil



Now I feel  
Better

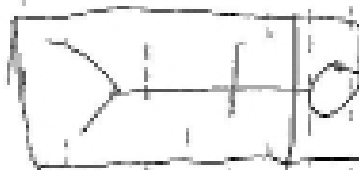


Now I'm  
back in Bed



Steve, for the love of  
God, stop Absconding your  
own life!!

Roommate gets  
Mad, I  
Ignore  
him





Colleg Steve

# 6

