OMG, DID YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED AT THE BREAKAWAY?!?!?!

Seriously, there were undercover cops, yo!

By Ms. Ryder ’11

INNUENDO AND OUTUENDO DEPT.

(DEANSBORO?) Rumors ran rampant last week over what exactly happened at a party at the Breakaway Lounge. Supposedly, an underage reveler tossed her cookies on a bro’s Sperry Top-siders and had to be carted away via ambulance. However, many “eye-witnesses” say it went differently.

“I’m pretty sure it had something to do with a drunk townee or a high schooler...or maybe it was a drunk townee high schooler.” —Richard Benton ‘12, invented. “The details really aren’t that important, are they? Either way, they’re socially inferior to us Hamilton-folk. I love elitism.” —Emily Dav- enport ’13 saw things differently.

“No way, I heard it was all because of a Scottish Country Dancing initiation gone wrong.” —They were playing Braveheart Forty-Hands! And then someone got stabbed! There was blood EVERYWHERE!” —Emily Dav- enport ’13 saw things differently.

“Seriously, I don’t know if I can risk showing shots shots shots shot-shot shots (erry body!) Dept.” —Lanc ‘11 stated. “I mean, have a little respect, eh?”

Regardless of the true story, some have begun to wonder if, with all the swirls of speculation, the venue will lose its status as the usual underache-with-a-fake-ID drinking haven.

“Seriously, I don’t know if I can risk showing shots shots shots shot-shot shots (erry body!) Dept.” —Lanc ‘11 stated. “I mean, have a little respect, eh?”

“We’re going to have to play middle schoolers to even get a shot at winning? What’s next, Psi U participating in pathology that they have the best Little League league in Oneida County!” In his ensuing panic, Jaggerbomb suffered from a minor heart attack but managed to save himself with a defibrillator he happened to have in his funny-pack.

However, when aforementioned Warriors Quarterback Tim Tomathy, age 12, was asked about his duty as a team leader, he responded with, “‘Habaka you said ‘doozy’ and poop is funny!” before miming masturbation and running to catch his school bus.

HAMPTON COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM TO PLAY CLINTON MIDDLE SCHOOL

Giving teenagers something to do besides crash Annex concerts since...now

By Ms. Tomkin ’12

REMEMBER THE TITANS DEPT.

(STEUBEN FIELD) In the finest match-up Hamilton’s football team to the announcement since fac- ing off against a team of angry potted plants, the Athletic Department has confirmed that the Continentals will be playing the Clinton Warriors in an upcoming scrimmage. Tensions have been running high as members of the Clinton community are pitted against one another, but most have reacted positively to the announcement.

“This is great!” local pedophile Louis N. Clark ’12 exclaimed. “College kids versus preteens? I’d definitely watch that. Videotape it, even. And then watch it again. Repeatedly. While icily touching myself.”

Some students, however, are skeptical about the game.

“Seriously?” —Joanna Snookie ’13 gasped. “Are we that pathetic that we have to play middle schoolers to even get a shot at winning? What’s next, Po’ Up participating in an episode of Are You Smarter Than a 5th Grader?”

Nevertheless, Continentals quarterback John Su-pernova ’11 is optimistic about the game.

“Oh yeah, beating them will be a piece of cake,” he laughed. “They’re just little kids. Playing them will be like combining my two favorite hobbies: football and midday tossing.”

According to Coach Mick Jaggerbomb, who is far more meticulous about a Hamilton victory than his quarterback, his team is preparing for the game with a new workout plan. The plan includes taking steroids, cliff diving, and tackling passersby on Martin’s Way who are significantly smaller than the players, also known as “assault and battery.”

“They have a completely different play style than we do,” Jaggerbomb elaborated as he broke out into a feverish sweat. “Most of them are about 95 pounds so they must be incredibly agile. Also, rumor has it that they have the best Little League league in Oneida County!”

In his ensuing panic, Jaggerbomb suffered from a minor heart attack but managed to save himself with a defibrillator he happened to have in his funny-pack.

However, when aforementioned Warriors Quarter- back Tim Tomathy, age 12, was asked about his duty as a team leader, he responded with, “‘Habaka you said ‘doozy’ and poop is funny!” before miming masturbation and running to catch his school bus.

In this issue: BEST USE OF CAPIT ALIZATION EVER

TV PREMIERE FORECAST

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MONDAY</th>
<th>TUESDAY</th>
<th>WEDNESDAY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gossip Girl</td>
<td>Gil</td>
<td>LOST!!!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

“Hi Mom! Jack Daniels’ Sponsors Campus Distillery

“Too soon!” students shout in protest

By Mr. Boudreau ’14

SHOTS SHOTS SHOTS SHOT-SHOT SHOTS (ERYBODY) DEPT.

(FIELD HOUSE) November 30th, 2009: this tragic date marks the last Citrus Bowl, a humiliating 3-3 tie for the Continentals. The tied game was so mortifying that the team drowned its sorrows in bottle after bottle of Jack Dan- iels after the game. The bacchanalia of sorrow resulted in the team being EMT’d before they even left the rink, like little bitches.

Yet despite this unbelievable tragedy, the Administration has revealed that the Jack Daniels Company sponsored the refreshment of the Field House’s roof. In exchange, the Field House will become the “Jack Dan- iels’ Rootin’ Tootin’ Field Saloon & Finger Lickin’ Distillery.”

On the heels of such a recent tragedy, responses to this announcement have been predictably mixed.

“It’s wicked uncool of them to build a distillery right by where my boys got four-kay’d,” Dougie LeB- lanz ’11 stated. “I mean, have a little respect, eh?”

As evidenced by his statement, LeBlanc is vehemently opposed to the construction of the distillery and plans to organize a protest, dubbed the “Jack as Objectionable Funder Fire” or “Jack-OFF” for short. The protest will include the burning of Jack Daniel’s and Jack Daniels-related products, including a limited edition Jack Daniel’s Mighty Mix Master bartender’s book and matching vomit baggies.

LeBlanc was quick to point out that the protest will not be alcohol free.

“Well, of course there’s gonna be beer,” he said.

“Why else would people come?”

The anti-Jack sentiment on campus has left some groups feeling very alienated.


Interestingly, the Administration has voiced overwelming support for the distillery. President Joan Hinde Stewart has stated that she is “psyched for it.”


In this issue: BEST USE OF CAPITALIZATION EVER

WORDS OF WISDOM WITH MADELEINE ALBRIGHT

“Madeleine Albright supports, on principle, the converting of sports fields into discotheques. But, back in my day, we discussed LOUD sun.”

‘70S AND ’90S PARTY TONIGHT

See “Michael J. Fox displeased,” pg. 1985
**LETTER TO CAMPUS SAFETY**

Hey Camp-Po,

Dudes, what’s the deal with the crackdown lately? A guy can’t even smoke a) outside Dunham anymore without someone getting in his face. Last week, I asked an officer if he wanted to smoke and he ended up getting POINTS. I didn’t even ask him to pay for it. See what being nice gets you? F*ck. That’s what it gets you.

I just want to serve hard alcohol to minors in peace. I don’t know why that’s so difficult for you to understand. Look, I still have five handles of Smirnoff under my bed, so the cops can’t stuppe- ring me. It’s not like I don’t still throw my Tuesday night ragers in South every week. (Note to fresh- men: show up after 11 and I’ll hook you up.)

All I’m saying is, lighten up. Here’s an example: when I tell you I can’t give you my HillCard because I don’t go to school here, just believe me and walk away. Yesterday, I got stopped by Officer Frankhard for an open container and we know each other so I thought we were cool, but then he refused to let me go when I said I was visiting from UC. What the hell man? What happened to believing your friends?

Don’t even get me started on the drugs. What am I supposed to do, hide all my heroin now? I’m am I supposed to do, hide all my heroin now? I’m am I supposed to do, hide all my heroin now? I’m am I supposed to do, hide all my heroin now? I’m not moving it from the top handles of Smirnoff to my room just as I was tying off. If you don’t like it, you don’t have to look.

**Mr. Black in dog form.**

Of the Keehn residents, it is not Dark side quad. Much to the dis...

*Probably not a coyote, but what’s the fun in that?*

**Sightings:**

- Dark side quadrant. Much to the dis...

**Key Characteristics:**

- Probably not a coyote, but what’s the fun in that?

**Sightings:**

- Dark side quadrant.

**Keelin Coyote**

*Keelin Coyote*

*Key Characteristics:*

- Probably not a coyote, but what’s the fun in that?

**Sightings:**

- Dark side quadrant. Much to the dis...

**KEVIN COYTE**

*Key Characteristics:*

- Probably not a coyote, but what’s the fun in that?

**Sightings:**

- Dark side quadrant. Much to the dis...

---

**The Fine Art of Penis Drawings**

**By Mr. Phineas P. Wurterbottom III**

ELS Basement was once renowned for its collection of graffiti, which is arguably one of the most artistic forms of vandalism. Sadly, the reconstruction of the building has destroyed old favorites such as the Locust 3000 and a supposed gateway to the magical land of Narnia. Despite this, there is still a lot of great art that defaces campus buildings.

A common subject for college graffiti is the phallic. One such example can be found on the face of Henry Bowen ’14. Mr. Bowen passed out with his shoes on last weekend, and an artist took a sharpie and used his face as a canvas. Notice how the shaft curves around the cheek and towards his mouth. Truly a terrific work of art. The level of detail in the vein running down the side is remarkable.

On the back of the library, there’s a chalk drawing of another shlong. This one features a mane of hair. The crazed, curly lines of this pubic ‘fro indicate a mastery of the medium and an aversion to man-scaping.

In Room C of Milbank 41, we can see that an anony...