‘Suck It Trebek’ Is a Bunch of Fucking Cheaters

Yeah, we said it

Campus Rallies Around Broken Water Fountains

Hundreds of Facebook profile pictures changed in support

By Mr. Johnson ’14

Delayed repairs Dept.

(KJ) No one was worried when two KJ water fountains spontaneously stopped working last month. It was temporary, they thought. They’d be back to working order soon.

Weeks later, as students walked by their plastic-wrapped forms, they began realizing how they took these long-suffering and beloved water dispensers for granted.

“This fountain saved me from so many dehydration-fueled hangovers,” Dick Clark ’12 said. “When I woke up on Sunday, I realized two things were bothering me: the splitting migraine in my head, and the fountain-shaped hole in my heart.

Well, three, if you count the girl from Bundy. Well, four if you count Marge’s disparaging look as we crawled off the salad bar.”

“I hate it because now using the bathroom is my only excuse to leave class; I need more than one break from surfing Facebook, Twitter, and bondage websites using that separatory funnel to get some organic chemistry work!” Enochs complained. Moments later, he coughed up some blood.

“I was really excited about this lab, but now I have this note from the allergist that says I can’t take courses that cause me to be overworked,” Enochs said, tearing up. “And I was so looking forward to using that separator funnel to get some organic matter! The analysis looked so cool!”

Students hoping for something better to do

Chem student finds it’s possible to be allergic to “too much work”

Gives new meaning to the phrase ‘allergy season’

By Mr. Ewell ’15

Definitely not tears of joy dept.

(Science center) Chris Enochs ’15 never would have guessed that he could be allergic to the work in his favorite subject. But earlier this week, the unimaginable happened during his organic chemistry lab.

“My eyes were getting droopy and I noticed I was staring out the window of the lab we were working in,” Enochs recalled. “Then, I felt such a powerful urge to play video games that I couldn’t help myself. I went to the bathroom to play Angry Birds on my iPhone. On his way to the bathroom, he collapsed. ‘I got so thirsty, I needed a Keystone grotto has brought with it coffee cups, pervasive and colorful urge to play video games that I couldn’t help myself.”

Joy Cain ’14 spotted him on the ground, complaining about his ten page paper between sobs and gasps, and administered an EpiPen, possibly saving his life.

“I could spot an allergic reaction a mile away,” Cain said. “After all, I am allergic to peanuts, tree nuts, puppies, grass, pavement, cold, warmth, Durham, and ‘ Levels’ by Avicii.”

Originally believing the allergies was something in the laboratory where he was working, Enochs went to an allergist, Henry Slateson, to find the cause.

“There are many caustic, harmful chemicals in a chemistry lab,” Dr. Slateson said. “Apparently, the much overlooked piles of work were the real dangers.”

Enochs, who claims not to have had any allergies to date, was awestruck when he received a report from his allergist that he had developed an allergy to his organic chemistry homework. “I would have guessed bananas or my roommate or something normal. But my chemistry work! I love my chemistry work!” Enochs complained. Moments later, he coughed up some blood.

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**Friday Five:**

**REASONS TO TRY SUB-FREE HOUSING**

By Ms. Tomkin’s 12

1. You are not yet a raging alcoholic: The trials and tribulations of your problems with a bottle of Jack Daniels won’t hit everyone at the same time. Kinda like puberty.

2. You like small children: Who doesn’t love the Root Daycare? They’re so cute with their hopscotch and hide-and-seek-tag. What, did you think this was gonna be a pedophile joke? You sick fuck.

3. You want to live in a single: Obviously not a guarantee, but at least it’s better than Bundy.

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**A Brief Introduction to Our Nouveau Layout Editor, James Patteson**


Duel: Cool, we have a few questions for you. How’d you get here? James: The stairs.

Duel: Great! We love dry humor.

James: That wasn’t funny.

Duel: Do you think it’s racist that *The Duel* keeps hiring Irish layout editors? James: I don’t see color.

Duel: Well, umm... what is your favorite color? James: Gray.

Duel: I hear you speak adequate Catalan. James: Si, (Yes)

Duel: Can you give us a taste? James: No. (Dough)


Duel: So...what do you enjoy doing? James: ;Alexia a mi mateix mentre em masturbo!


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**Outside The Bubble News**

All the news you should know, but don’t.

Menlo Park, California

Google unveiled a new project that intends to produce augmented reality glasses for mass consumption. The glasses will present information on a small screen over the right eye. No word on whether they’ll make you see through people’s clothes, but John Kennedy is really hoping they do.

Granada, Spain

A new study finds that those who eat fast food regularly are 51 percent more likely to be depressed. When asked for comment, Mayor McCheese wept.

Rangoon, Burma

On Tuesday, Burmese citizens finally got their votes counted. African-Americans in Ohio are still waiting.

Xi’an, China

The new cultural revolution sweeping China is painting their dogs as other animals, such as tigers and lobsters. Don’t worry, they’re still delicious.

Fox New Headquarters, Hell

Last week, Geraldo Rivera declared hoodies to be a sub-free lottery. I have nothing more to add here. So, Um. How about that Santorum fella?

**For the four people on campus that have ever been inside 100 College Hill Road, I warn you, this joke is clearly not intended for you. I’m sure your room decorations are lovely, though.**

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**10 Days of Plagues-Mas**

After Frank Parker ’14 rode drunk on a donkey through Martin’s Way last Saturday Night, Help Week commenced for Hamilton College with a variety of plagues God plagiarized from himself in Exodus.

1- Just as the Nile River turned red with blood, so has the KJ water feature. Students, un-axed, merely appreciate such “pretty colors.” Naked bathing is still extremely common.

2- Instead of the internet being full of pictures of cute cats, it is now full of frogs. The vain cats begin a mass extermination of frogs.

3- An STD outbreak spreads throughout the campus. (Upon review, this plague was actually not sent out by God.)

4- Gnats in the food. (Wait, this one wasn’t an intended plague by God either.)

5- A large hailstone completely destroys Utica. Students collectively respond, “Did that happen years ago?”

6- Boils on the face of most students. Interestingly enough, students without boils are now seen as the freaks.

7- Pestilence on the livestock. Students in the Farmhouse mourn the loss of their dead cows.

8- A flood overtakes the campus. Ryan Mavis ’12 finally finds success as a gondola driver after years of imper-sonating one.

9- Darkness overtakes the campus. Everyone thinks that this plague will be over after you drink a lot of wa-ter and the hangover goes away.

10- Death of the forthom. Hamilton finds infan-ticide extremely hard to market to accepted students, but good for painting walls.

By Mr. Schnacky ’14