Lone Republican at Sadove Election

Watch Party Kinda Sad

In this issue: Israel's Geopolitical Future

HAMILTON ACCEPTS FIRST ORGAN DONATIONS

Why Don't worry about it.

Mr. Lamann 13

Look Inside Your Heart Dept.

(Alumni Center) Hamilton's new donation initiative, "Hamilton Deserves," recently started accepting gifts that all mildly healthy humans are equipped to give. In addition to typical monetary donations, Hamilton alumni may now give most or all of their select vital organs.

"Things are expensive these days," President Joan Hinde Stewart explained to Duel reporters at an unusually eventful open hour. "People joked that the new performing arts building would cost an arm and a leg, but that's ridiculous; it really cost fourteen kidneys and half of a spleen. And then some money."

The organ craze has spread rapidly through the Hamilton alumni network, particularly among recent Creative Writing graduates who have resiled actually having the opportunity to give back to their alma mater.

"I was worried about donating. I'm pretty strapped for cash at the moment," Walt Stevens '11 penned on a postcard from his Brooklyn loft. "But donating half of my liver was so artistic! It's win-win for me."

Meanwhile, former Economics major and current filthy rich gazillionaire, J.P. Nelson '08, wasn't too keen on sacrificing an organ but still wanted to show his devotion to the College's future, or at least that he was trendy.

"So yeah, I just bought some kidneys from a few of those Occupy Wall Street guys," he recalled, "It only took, like, fifty bucks. This is saving me loads. Entrepreneur Club: take note."

Those who have yet to buy tickets to Bon Jovi's December benefit concert may also be in luck; the remaining tickets range in price from a frugal three feet of small intestine to a whopping kidney-pancreas combination.

Donations of first-born children and food stamps are appreciated, but are pending administrative approval.

AHI CONSIDERS THE MERITS OF LITERALLY FURCING POOR PEOPLE

The catering was superb

By Mr. Sinton ‘13

The Venn Diagram of Intelligence and Wealth Dept.

(DOWNHILL IN THAT REALLY NICE INN) Following Barack Obama's re-election on Tuesday, America's conservative intelligentsia scrambled to double down on their extremist policies, wagering that Mitt Romney was just too moderate, relatable, and middle-class for an electorate clearly begging for a Randian Corporate Oligarchy. After efforts to disprove that Ohio was legally admitted to the union failed, the Clinton, NY deeper sphere was contacted with instructions to hold a conference of some sort to discuss things and wear fancy clothes. It was a foolproof plan.

"Our tax policies and demonization of the social benefits systems necessary for any truly free and just society have merely metaphorically fucked over 98% of America for too long," asserted Prof. Donald McNuget at the opening of the hastily arranged, but obviously well-run because c'mon-it's-the-AHI-this-is-their-wheelhouse, conference. "So let's just get on with it already! Fuck'em long, fuck'em hard!"

The gathering's working title was "The Way Forward: Conservatism, The Lower Classes, and That Good Of Fashion Dicking They Need," but a committee was considering shortening it to "Screw The Poor: This Time, It's For Keeps" for the press release.

A series of seminars and talks were planned, including "Perspectives on Geisel's Anti-Communism: Could You Do Them in a Box? Could You, Would You, Wearing Socks?" "Free Market Thinking: It Was Good Enough For Thomas Jefferson," and the surprisingly popular "I Mean, What About In The Mouth? That's Fine, Right?"

"We've tried everything, but he refuses to take it," President Clinton, NY deeper sphere was contacted with instructions to hold a conference of some sort to discuss things and wear fancy clothes. It was a foolproof plan.

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KirKland COllege

Tome VOlume 24, Issue 14

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KirKland COllege
Free Loads on the Freeloaders

Continued from "The British are Coming..."

ing. Prof. Tomas Wynne of SUNY-Westchester County, John Birch Professor of William F. Buckley Studies at Iromdequiat Community College, Bob Porcellan, and Dr. Bill Johnson of the Institute for Ignoring What Jesus Said About Poor People, some right-wing students left disappointed.

"Look, I'm legitimately interested in Hayek's groundbreaking thoughts on society and liberty. I come here for intelligent, vigorous debate that is frankly missing in discussions on the Hill. It's when we get into this Neo-Feudal, Objectivist bullshit that I get uncomfort-
able," an exasperated Jeanne Smith '13 explained.

"Plus, if these dickheads can get laid with the poors now, how the hell am I supposed to marry into the Martha's Vineyard vacation home I've al-
ways wanted? Christ, it's like I'm wearing this stupid brooch for nothing."

I'm Sorry I Masturbated Today

An Open Letter to the Hamilton Community

Dear friends, classmates, professors, relatives, and espe-
cially my roommate,

I masturbated today. It's been half an hour since then, and I still don't know what to make of it. I was inno-
cently sitting alone in my room starting in on my Linear homework when, suddenly, seemingly out of nowhere, I masturbated. The fact that such a disgusting, vile act could occur at any time of the day on a campus such as this one upsets and deeply disappoints me.

Before you start thinking, "oh, this is just some bored pervert who gets off streaming low-quality, three-min-
ute porn clips in an inconspicuous window," let me assure you that this is not the whole story. These things al-
ways seem to happen when you least expect them, when your guard is down. And before you know it, you glance up at the clock while leaning over to toss a wad of paper towels into the trash can, and you find that three hours have passed away unnoticed, never to be seen again.

What saddens me most is that any number of things at any point along the line could have stopped this from happen-
ing. I could have decided to keep trying to fig-
ure out what the hell an upper triangular matrix is. My roommate could have come back from dinner early. I
could have accidentally thought of my grandmother, putting a stop to it right then and there.

But no. If there is anything we should come to under-
stand about this era, it is that sometimes horrible things hap-
pen because they are simply our bad luck. Make no mistake, everyday trag-
edies like this one continue to happen time and again to those too weak, bored, and horny to stop them. And
until we all come together and decide once and for all to end this madness—this awful, shameful madness—I
will continue to masturbate vigorously and often be-
cause I cannot help myself.

I would like to invite the entire Hamilton community to a candlelight vigil this Sunday night to commemo-
rate anyone who is affected by, or has been affected by, masturbation. Please e-mail duel@hamilton.edu for more information.

Thank you, stay strong, and God bless.

Alex Rivello '16

Transcribed by Mr. Goebel '15

THE ETERNAL OBSERVER

By Mr. Simmons '16

The Duel

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