I Swear, It's Because It's Cold Out Dept.
By Mr. Burns '17

School waits with bated breath for an Enquiry article supporting Trump
Won’t be long
By Ben Wesley '16

Making Fun of the Small Guy Dept.
By Ben Wesley '16

Making Fun of The Small Guy Dept.
By Ben Wesley '16

I love screwball comedy.

But when you actually look at the justification behind some of their views, they aren't the brain-dead, fuck-everyone conservatives that we think they are. How 'bout we as a campus just try to be a bit more open to other views.

However, not all students felt this way. Hannah Celty '18 was extremely turned by the campus attitude towards the Enquiry staff. "Look, the writers aren't stupid. They got into Hamilton for Christ's sake. Sure they may be angry at all groupies, but when you actually look at the justification behind some of their views, they aren't the brain-dead, fuck-everyone conservatives that we think they are. How 'bout we as a campus just try to be a bit more open to other views."

It literally sucked dick a lot like He Just Did Porn
By Ms. Hawkins '18

The Career & Life Outcomes Center Dept.
(JUST A LITTLE TO THE LEFT... YES, RIGHT THERE!) Now that unpaid internship positions are more competitive than ever, college freshmen who secure an internship after their first year find themselves ahead of the game. This holds true as freshmen create networks and polish resumes. However, some internships aren't viewed as credible or professional, especially when you're always on all fours.

Jackson Cooper '18 recalled the strange details of his friend's internship this past summer. "I remember him telling me he landed an internship in the entertainment industry at Tough Love studios.

Cooper rolled his eyes. "It didn't make any sense, really. His resume only consisted of a bathing suit ad and a portfolio of selfies."

Yet Tough Love contacted Cooper's friend, Kyle Johnson '18, immediately after he submitted his application. "I knew someone would hire me. I mean, how could they not?" Johnson proceeded to lift up his striped polo shirt and gestured to his barely-there washboard abs.

Aside from the complete disbelief that Johnson landed an internship, his friends became even more skeptical after hearing about what took place on set.

"He said there were a lot of sex scenes," reported Alice Hensworth '18. "I don't think he realized that sex is usually simulated. Or that a romantic film doesn't include a dozen girls trying to please you."

"I thought it was a love hexagon or something!" responded Johnson, winking as he lifted his shirt again.

Hensworth shivered at the thought of the cesspool of limbs and bodily fluids. "He said he touched someone's asshole! And then asked me to smell his finger!"

I watched the film," admitted Cooper. "All I can say is that he was lacking."

Johnson merely shrugged and grabbed at his scrum. "I'm glad I got cast in the movie. It gave me experience I can use in the real world." His mouth lifted into a smirk. "And it had a happy ending."

Johnson was immediately and justifiably struck by lightning.

In this issue: Freshmen holding hands

GIANT TENTACLE RISES FROM KENNEDY POND, TAKES FIRST TRIBUTE

See "Whole campus prays for good harvest," pg. 2019(-1)

PUPPY PROPHET'S HARD TRUTH OF THE WEEK

This is your prime. And it's fleeting.

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PUPPY PROPHET'S HARD TRUTH OF THE WEEK

This is your prime. And it's fleeting.

Are you sitting alone? Not anymore :)
I mean, the finches’ organs. Not your roommate’s. That would be awkward.

who’s bigger than a school bus, amirite? I know that we’re not supposed to keep pets but Snoop Gator is brought to school because he’s really grown on you. Who needs a dog when you can have an alligator?

rooms can make a great house for that giant prehistoric alligator you resurrected two summers ago and there are unlocked storage rooms you can move your dissection table into. In addition, the music practice

The KJ basement is probably not soundproof, but we like to think it is. It’s essentially deserted and stolen from the local YMCA.

lot to store all your test tubes, beakers, suspension hooks, chanting ferns, and other assorted paraphernalia of making people more cultured but then forgot to staff it because no one cares. Go ahead, use this vacant

microscope will probably be written off by people on campus because the nudist colony that lives there is of birds chirping, and the fact that any loud noises coming from your solar powered scanning electron

always throwing wild parties and we’re used to the ruckus by now.

else, of course!*

**“foster” should be read as exploit, misquote, and psychologically scar

**The Best Places On Campus To Conduct Your Ethically Ambiguous Science Experiments When You Have A Roommate: A Field Guide**

We’ve all been there: Between your summer job at the community pool and surprisingly time-consuming attempts at creating LSD from table salt and eyedrops, you lost track of your break. All those scientifically necessary experiments you were planning to conduct must extend into the school year. But consuming attempts at creating LSD from table salt and eyedrops, you lost track of your break. All those

The glen is a classic choice for optimal cover. Generations of antisocial Hamilton students have found solace in the calming quiet of the glen. Enjoy the sunlight streaming through the leaves, the music of birds chirping, and the fact that any loud noises coming from your solar powered scanning electron microscope will probably be written off by people on campus because the nudist colony that lives there is always throwing wild parties and we’re used to the ruckus by now.

Wellin museum: Do people even go in there? I’ve never been in there. I don’t think anyone else has ever been in there either. It’s probably just an empty building. The administration built it with the goal of making people more cultural but then forgot to stuff it because no one cares. Go ahead, use this vacant lot to store all your test tubes, beakers, suspension hooks, chanting ferns, and other assorted paraphernalia stolen from the local YMCA.

The KJ basement is probably not soundproof, but we like to think it is. It’s essentially deserted and there are unlocked storage rooms you can move your dissection table into. In addition, the music practice rooms can make a great house for that giant prehistoric alligator you resurrected two summers ago and brought to school because he’s really grown on you. Who needs a dog when you can have an alligator who’s bigger than a school bus, amirite? I know that we’re not supposed to keep pets but Snoop Gator is the only one who understands me!

*I mean, the finches’ organs. Not your roommate’s. That would be awkward.

**FRIDAY FIVE: LIES THE ADMINISTRATION HAS ALREADY TOLD YOU**

By Ms. Warren ’18

5. “RA will enforce alcohol and quiet hour policies.” So don’t even think about it. Not even a sip. Underage drinking is not taken lightly. In the event that an RA finds an undergraduate in possession of drugs or alcohol, they WILL ask for some. As for quiet hours, there’s definitely a sign in the hallway about that. So it’s 3 a.m. on a Tuesday and the people upstairs are Irish dancing to EDM? Oh. Actually, that’s your RA. Sucks to be you.

4. “You’ll never run out of options at Commons.” Soper Commons remains on the cutting edge of fine cuisine, boldly fusing white people food with ice cream. Like salad? We got salad. Like hot dogs? We got hot dogs. And that’s not all: you can find a little bit of everything, from pasta to blonodies to differently shaped pasta. You’ll run out of options faster than Commons runs out of chocolate milk.

3. “There is no three-headed dog on the third floor of Root.” Don’t question it. Never mind the Creative Writing major with the bleeding gash on their leg. There’s no giant dog. (Important safety note: if one were to encounter such a creature, it would fall asleep to the sound of workshop critiques from that guy who always just writes about his ex-girlfriend.)

2. “You’ll never feel trapped on the Hill with nothing to do.” In accordance with the aforementioned alcohol policies, there is no underage drinking at Hamilton College. Chase that lecture hosted by the AHI with a Late Night in the Fillius Events Barn. There will be Chutes & Ladders. Off-campus, you can explore the many restaurants and activities in nearby Clinton and New Hartford on one of the four nights per year it stops snowing long enough for the Jiminy to run. Enjoy not having a car, bitches.

1. “Hamilton is a close-knit community.”

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Or find us on the interweb!

http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/

**Friday Five:**

**Lies the Administration Has Already Told You**

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