“Family Thanks” Exposed as Pyramid Scheme of Hollow Gratitude

Library Rearranges Third Floor Desks to Promote Community of Silence

Not everyone will feel like a family. A really really unloving family

By Ms. Warren ’18

Familial Strife Dept.

(BURKE THIRD FLOOR) Burke Library staff used the recent two week break to rearrange the third floor, promoting an environment akin to dinner with an icy, emotionally distant family.

The large dining room table-style setting is conducive to productivity and quiet desperation. Students are kept silent and on-task by the overpowering sense that they are a grave disappointment to everyone around them. Eye contact is discouraged, as are dreams,” said Library Coordinator Aimee Fischer, adding that she is very pleased with the changes she has seen thus far.

According to the Burke website, “The third floor is now shrouded with curtains, maternal stand-ins hover disembowely, paternal stand-ins are conspicuously absent and dour family portraits cover the walls.”

“We all about promoting a community of dysfunction,” Fischer said. “The more crippling the self-pity, the easier with our aesthetically demanding gym requirements.

Freshmen Finds Stellar Role Model in Senior Taking Same Gym Class

And not in the awkward ‘I may be hitting on you’ kind of way

By Ms. Dickinson ’18

Due Tomorrow, Do Tomorrow Dept.

(STEUBEN FIELD PRESS BOX) In an unseen turn of events, an impressionable freshmen discovered a new role model in a senior taking her gym class, trying to squeeze in these fleeting moments of physical exhilaration. And not in the awkward ‘I may be hitting on you’ kind of way.

“Mom, why did you just say ‘April Fools’ after I love you?”

In this issue: More whales

Sophomore Still Dating High School Sweetheart Given Medal of Honor

Would pin it over his heart, but it’s taken

By Ms. Alatalo ’18

Commitment Non-Issues Dept.

(DEEP IN HIS LOVER’S EYES) In a heartfelt ceremony this past Sunday, Sam Martinez ’18 was awarded the Hamilton Medal of Honor for staying together with his high school sweetheart, Max Clearwater, through Spring Break, making theirs officially the longest-held relationship since Thomas Marshall ’54 and Sarah Donner in 1952.

Martinez’s roommate, Winston Miller ’18, was initially doubtful of the relationship’s success. “When he first asked me if he could have the room to himself for the weekend since his boyfriend was visiting, I thought he was making it up. I couldn’t believe someone would actually want to date a boy with a 10-gallon terrarium for his pet rocks, until it was Friday night and they promptly shut the door in my face.”

Veterans of other post-high school relationships have expressed admiration for Martinez and Clearwater. “Props to him, really,” Marianna Romano ’18 said. “I’ve seen how hard it can get: the pain of your heart being metaphorically left in your hometown, the futility of an emoji’s specific connotations, the appeal of the rose color instead of the one you truly love, the moment you’re actually single. I mean, sure, having someone who knows you better than anyone on this campus of strangers desperate for connections is nice and all, but sometimes you get dudes you decide it’s not for you. No, I’m not bitter. I’m not crying, either.”

Martinez expressed profound gratitude in his acceptance speech. “I’m truly honored. The only thing that could make this better would be if Max were here to see it,” he said, pointing to his iPhone 6S screen, where Clearwater waved from Facetime.

While many have criticized Martinez for not leaving himself open to the college experience, others were more understanding. “Sure, a lot of us call him a stick in the mud who’s terrified of change,” Chris Kasparian ’17 said. “But really, deep down, I think he wants to date a girl with a 10-gallon terrarium for her pet rocks, until it was Friday night and they promptly shut the door in my face.”

Familial Strife Dept.

(ANDORRAN) In a heartfelt acceptance speech, “I’m truly honored. The only thing that could make this better would be if Max were here to see it,” he said, pointing to his iPhone 6S screen, where Clearwater waved from Facetime.

While many have criticized Martinez for not leaving himself open to the college experience, others were more understanding. “Sure, a lot of us call him a stick in the mud who’s terrified of change,” Chris Kasparian ’17 said. “But really, deep down, we’re all just jealous that he found someone who wasn’t completely repulsed by him and was smart enough to cling to them while the rest of us are constantly crushed by the cold reality of loneliness inherent in the human condition. Plus, have you seen Max’s ass?”
Making the world a better place one drunk, beached whale at a time.

Hamilton College is very proud of the volunteer work our Greek organizations are doing, minus any actual work that involves earning money. Even though they were supposed to be hauling beached whales in Maui, DIK instead spent the spring break working on their organization's philanthropy event, which involved hauling whales in Maui. This spring break was a busy one for DIK, an esteemed Greek organization dedicated to philanthropy, academic excellence, and spending trustees' money. Even though they were supposed to be hauling beached whales in Maui, DIK instead spent the spring break working on their organization's philanthropy event, which involved hauling whales in Maui.

This is absolutely disgusting. All I did was leave some cheese sandwiches in my minifridge for two weeks. That's not long, right? That shouldn't be enough to cause a moldy smell to permeate the entire campus, right? I post pictures of this moldy minifridge on Instagram and it's been getting a lot of likes. The only thing interesting about this mold is that it smells like death. Is it too late in the year to request a housing reassignment? I'm pretty sure the entire second floor of my dorm has mold growing on it. This is absolutely disgusting. All I did was leave some cheese sandwiches in my minifridge for two weeks. That's not long, right? That shouldn't be enough to cause a moldy smell to permeate the entire campus, right? I post pictures of this moldy minifridge on Instagram and it's been getting a lot of likes. The only thing interesting about this mold is that it smells like death. Is it too late in the year to request a housing reassignment? I'm pretty sure the entire second floor of my dorm has mold growing on it.

This is the most exciting thing that's happened to me all year. I go home for Spring Break, dejected and lonely, spending two weeks quietly burying my fees in the soil of mom's vegetable garden, wishing for a friend. But when I come back to my Major double, I find that my roommate's minifridge, which she was only using to store stolen cheese sandwiches from Commons anyway, has grown enough for it to qualify as a purebred lardadoodle! Don't tell the RA. Scruff Muffins and I are going to have so much fun together. I'm sure his discolored rotting plastic shell will look just fine after I apply a few tasteful Insta filters. I'm so glad that your best friend has finally grown into my life! Now I won't have to cry alone in my bed at night because Scruff Muffins will be there to comfort me with his combustible layers of muddy purple friendship.

### SPRING BREAK DIK EXPENSE REPORT

This spring break was a busy one for DIK, an esteemed Greek organization dedicated to philanthropy, academic excellence, and spending trustees' money. Even though they were supposed to be hauling beached whales in Maui, DIK instead spent the spring break working on their organization's philanthropy event, which involved hauling whales in Maui.

Date | Expense Description | Expense Amount
--- | --- | ---
3/13/2016 | Black tie affair at local luss | $220.14
3/14/2016 | Matching flip-flops and sunglasses for all 40 members of DIK | $235.00
3/15/2016 | Alcohol, Drinks, Pizza, Snacks for "whale hauling" | $110.00
3/16/2016 | Giant Inflatable Bouncy Castle to help whales | $300.00
3/17/2016 | 10 bottles of ibuprofen | $75.00
3/18/2016 | Hotel damage | $120.00
3/19/2016 | 6-legged Cambodian Cow | Free
3/21/2016 | Painter to do portraits of all 40 members (acrylic paint, brushes, stools, royal velvetne tubes) | $10,000
3/22/2016 | Canoe rental, pool noodles | $116.00
3/23/2016 | 8 tubes of hemmorhoid cream, cucumbers, 4 boxes of XL Trojan condoms | $42.50
3/24/2016 | 4 copies of "Mein Kampf", Lighter Fluid, charcoal, hot dogs | $112.50
3/24/2016 | Apology cards for every member of the local community | $300.00

This spring break was a busy one for DIK, an esteemed Greek organization dedicated to philanthropy, academic excellence, and spending trustees' money. Even though they were supposed to be hauling beached whales in Maui, DIK instead spent the spring break working on their organization's philanthropy event, which involved hauling whales in Maui.

**Open Letter from Event Staff:**

I write today to address the campus community about a pressing issue that recurs every weekend. But first, what I would like to say is this: I too am a student. I am not a hard-ass who is going to call campus every time you sneak alcohol into a party. My problem is not that you try to bring your Smirnoff Ice into every History Club mixer, my problem is that you are so bad at it. I don't want to get you in trouble. That ranks somewhere on my priorities list between discussing Donald Trump's hands and inviting Nancy Thomson for an Event Staff ride along. What I care about here is you being safe; I don't really care how much you drink as long as you get through your adventures of drunken debauchery without any lasting physical injuries. Anything psychological is probably on you.

My job is actually to call the EMTs when it's necessary. The other parts are more like babysitting: a frustrating underpaid part-time job where I have to deal with screaming children and try really hard to get someone else to clean up the puke.

So, to get back to my point, I personally don't give a shit if you want to bring your Smirnoff Ice into the party. I get it; sometimes the half leg and three cases of Budweiser just aren't cutting it. But if I may suggest, for your personal consideration, an alternative to walking directly past my seat with the freds: Don't do that.

Instead, stand four to six feet outside the entrance doors with one to three of your friends and chug it there. Seriously, what is so special about inside versus outside? Guys, let me tell you in on a secret: I give no shits. I'm sitting in a party on a Friday night, watching the flipping juggling club make a congo line to another song with too much bass and thinking about how I'll have to go ask the couple in the bathroom to have sex somewhere else. This is my job. I don't honestly care about your handle, but if you drink the booster outside to begin with, I don't have to politely ask you to take the booster outside.

Synchronized eye-roll,

Event Staff

Found crumpled up in the Hub by Ms. Granoff '18