

ARE YOU SITTING ALONE?
Not anymore :)

FOUR-YEAR VETERAN OF
STREAKING TEAM REALIZES
EVERYONE HAS SEEN HIS DICK
School gets an eyeful of the one-eyed monster

By Mr. Burns '17
I SWEAR, IT'S BECAUSE IT'S COLD OUT DEPT. (TRAIL OF GINGER PUBIC HAIR) Dean James '16, the school's prince of parading peen, suffered an existential crisis Wednesday when he realized that there was no one left on campus that *hadn't* recognized his rod.

"I never thought about it this way before, but now I can't walk into any room at this school without the knowledge that *everyone* has seen my wee wee," the sultan of showing schlong said. "From the students to the faculty to the guy at Euphoria who delivered me a smoothie halfway through streaking... it makes me feel, well, overexposed."

James has gained notoriety during the streaking team's runs for his uncircumcised member and his propensity to wear a unicorn head, giving him the title of most famous dick on campus (and we're not talking detectives). James has tried disguising his penis with a tiny pair of sunglasses and a fake mustache while streaking, but to no avail.

"I've seen that dude's dick more times than my husband's," Psychology Professor Henrietta Hawking said. "It is an image that is burned into my brain. It still

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. (ALEXANDER HAMILTON INTSITUTE) This week, students have returned to Hamilton College, bright eyed and bustling in anticipation of the first Enquiry article that openly supports Republican primary candidate Donald Trump. Delta Iota Kappa has started keeping books, and the pool stands at 15:1 that the article runs within the first two weeks.

Here's what the head bookie for DIK, Frank Hughes '17, had to say: "We felt bad for Enquiry. The paper's reactionist, and the beginning of the year can be hard with little to talk about. We just want everyone to have a fun, lucrative semester."

Many students expressed similar sentiments. "The one time I really interacted with the Enquiry, I felt sad. Salmon just isn't my color. And the fact that we dis-

haunts me sometimes." Students agree that James has a dick only a mother could love.

"It's spiral-shaped—kind of like a corkscrew," said Melanie Menendez '17. "I don't know what to do with that—would we literally have to screw?"

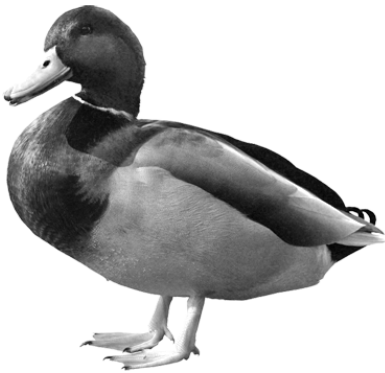
"Because everyone has seen it, I can't hit on anybody. They already know what they're in for—a penis shaped like a roller coaster track," James said. James hopes that his fellow streakers can learn from his cautionary tale.

"I know we all get in this business of public nudity for fame and fortune and sponsorship deals from bikini waxing companies. But this has gotten out of control. I come to the student body, dick in hand, asking for privacy for my penis," said James in a press conference. "I realize now that my ding dong is sacred and it should only be seen by two people: me, and the thousands of women I send dick pics to daily."

Now retired, James hopes that there is a freshman out there right now to whom he can pass the mantle [*Editors' note: ew*] of head of heads [*Editors' note: ewwww*].

agree about one thing means that they must be morally bankrupt and have horribly selfish and hedonistic views," Jeffery McJacobs '17 said.

However, not all students felt this way. Hannah Cely '18 was extremely disturbed 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 angsty as all getup, 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."



"I love screwball comedy."



"Maybe it's Maybelline."

FRIEND'S INTERNSHIP SOUNDS
A LOT LIKE HE JUST DID PORN
It literally sucked dick

By Ms. Hawkins '18
THE CAREER & LIFE OUTCUMS 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 scrotum. "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)

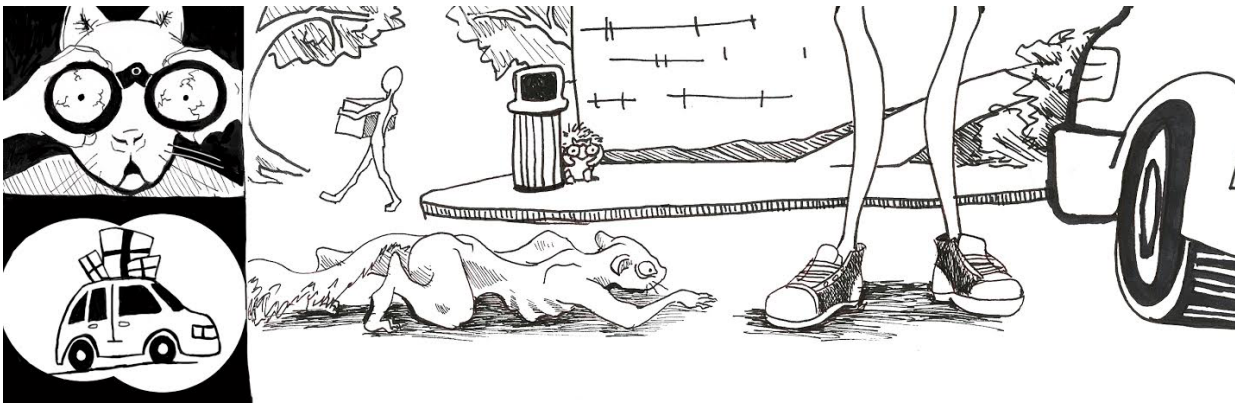
PUPPY PROPHET'S HARD TRUTH
OF THE WEEK



This is your prime.
And it's fleeting.

FIRST FORECAST	1 ST WEEKEND 1 ST MONDAY 1 ST TRANSFERS		
	Dreams	Disappointment	Danger
	High probability Mom calls in middle of keg stand.	80% chance you give up on Pre-Med while walking to 9 a.m.	"Mom, can you come pick me up? I'm scared."

Snacks Return, Squirrel Salvation



DUEL OBSERVER SEEKING COMPANION FOR NIGHT(S)(?) OF HILARIOUS TOMFOOLERY

Are you a funny soul lost in a personality of not-giving-a-fuck? Do you think it’s more than a coincidence that the words “duck” and “dick” are only one letter different?

Come join the Duel Observer! We want anyone who has the slightest inkling of humor to foster as friends!*

We have been described as:

“A waste of table space” - Stuart Smalls ’15

“The perfect cleaning companion for any backwoods bathroom” – *Rustic Homes Monthly*

“Wait, we approved them? Again??” – Noelle Niznik

Our first meeting will be this Sunday 8/30 at 7 p.m. in KJ 101



*“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 what do you do when you have an entire shoebox of dead finches that need dissecting and a roommate who simply won’t allow you to keep decomposing organs in the dorm room? Take the organs somewhere else, of course!*

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 cultured but then forgot to staff 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. “RAs 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 underclassman 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 blondies 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 Nite 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 Jitney to run. Enjoy not having a car, bitches.
1. “Hamilton is a close-knit community.”

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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