

THIS IS A GOOD, CHRISTIAN PUBLICATION  
Please stop using us as a towel during sex

RACE AND CLASS SOLIDARITY  
ONLY THING THAT STOPPED  
NEW SORORITY MEMBER FROM  
DROPPING DURING PLEDGING  
White skin, black face masks

By Mr. Paull '20  
I LOVE MY SISTERS DEPT.  
(IN LINE FOR THE BREAKAWAY BUS)  
Now that initiation into Hamilton's Greek societies has finished, new TIT sister Jessica Wright '22 stated that the only reason she was able to endure the hardships of pledging was the common racial identity and economic background she shared with the vast majority of the sisters and other pledges.

“Coming to college, I was really worried about finding my people,” Wright said. “Not that I particularly like all of my sisters, or more than two of them, but at least I know most of them have felt the smooth leather interior of a Range Rover before, so even though they made me viscerally uncomfortable with my body and general personhood during pledging, I was able to make it through.”  
When Pledgemaster Sarah Burgundy '20 learned that Wright had almost dropped, she was relieved that a sense of shared community helped

LILY THE DOG BUSTED FOR  
BROTHEL IN COOP OFFICE  
Scooby dooby boob

By Ms. Davidson '23  
CLITORAL ANTHROPOLOGY DEPT.  
(CHAPEL) Campus Safety arrested Hamilton's beloved pup Lily this past Sunday after a thorough investigation revealed she was running a brothel out of the COOP Office. Lily, caught with someone's tail between her legs, pleaded innocent at the scene, stating emphatically, “Arf arf ruh roh bork.” Also on the scene was Dean Martinez's dog Penny, who was found panting over the One & Done recycling bin even though she is never one and done.  
Campo was most horrified by the titillating music playing from a hidden bluetooth speaker: the *Lady and the Tramp* soundtrack on loop. According to their reports, it blasted as loudly and furiously as the Cocker Spaniels on the scene, who came in pairs. A further search revealed the speaker

guide Wright's decision.  
“A lot of pledges have trouble with the humiliation and punishment aspects of pledging, but I'm so glad that Jessica understands that conformity is a girl's best friend,” Burgundy said while on a Dunks run. “It is one thing when one of our sympathy pledges who can only afford used Canada Goose drops, but when a bonafide WASP does, it means she's not only a class and race traitor—” Burgundy paused to spit violently on the ground, “—but is also committing social suicide.”  
It isn't only individual members of the Greek organizations that are stressing the benefits of reinforcing deep racial and class stratification amongst their ranks.  
“I didn't think such tight knit groups could happen in Greek life,” Director of the AHI Pop Baguette said. “Sure, you have great examples of solidarity in the real world like Ellen and George Bush, but it's nice to see it happen here. By trying to make sororities go national and making all Greek organizations pay extra insurance to host events, we thought the administration was trying to make Greek life wealthier and whiter than it already was, but it's nice to see the students are taking the initiative all on their own.”

was actually stashed directly up Penny's keister—a logistical oversight, one can presume.  
Prior to the bust, Campus Safety had been investigating complaints about howling sounds of Corgis from the Chapel for over fifty-two weeks. Head Safety Officer Frumpy Cooch didn't think much of it initially, figuring it was the usual banter of “two born-again virgins doing doggy style on the couch because twin beds here lack lumbar support, or so I've heard.”  
Chaplain Jack McOck, Lily's night walker, is truly beside himself: “I've raised her to be the kind, pious furry any dad would desire.” The Light Side, now dubbed Upstate New York's Finest Red Light District on Trivago (suck it, New Hartford), is equally as disturbed and echoes Student Body President Ligma's remarks: “Now that Lily got prostitution banned from campus, we must ask not what your D3 gigolos can do for you, ask what you can do for your D3 gigolos. In summation, divest.”

FRESHMAN ON CAMPUS FOR  
BREAK GETS SEXILED BY  
FACILITIES MANAGEMENT  
Gets beds unbunked for free

By Mr. Steele '23  
FIXING LEAKY PIPES DEPT.  
(SOUTH HALL) Tragedy struck last Saturday for one Hamilton student when a mortifying nightmare became a gut-wrenching reality after he was sexiled from his room to spend multiple hours wandering the halls of South Dormitory in piteous chagrin. But this was no ordinary tale of front-bumping roommate betrayal, since the perpetrators of this heinous act were none other than two members of Hamilton's Facilities Management staff.  
According to his own account, Alex Varossi '23 was lying in bed listening to the *Life on The Hill* podcast when he was interrupted from his intellectual foreplay by the distinct sound of his door opening. Assuming his roommate had simply returned early from his trip home to avoid facing the crushing reality of his parent's imminent divorce, he rose to his feet to greet him only to come face to face with two Facilities Management employees. The three stood in awkward silence for a moment before Director of Custodial Services Frank Samuels broke the silence to say, “Oh shit I didn't realize you were home.” After a brief introduction by Samuels to his “work friend”, a carpenter by the name of Ryan, he mentioned that Varossi's room was in need of some repair work and that they would need him to leave. When pressed for details of the repair Samuels only replied, “Ah you know, screwing, nailing, drilling and the like.”

Varossi hurriedly packed his most prized possessions into a bindle and headed out the door as Samuels turned on a Netflix documentary with the volume set suspiciously high, but before he had even reached the starwell he could hear the unmistakable rhythmic pounding of two hardworking dudes just going to town on each other. Varossi spent much of the rest of his night attempting to parse his Intro to Political Theory Class amidst the raucous cries that could only come from a couple of guys really fucking it out on his bed.  
In the wake of this tragic crime of passion, Varossi found his room to be absolutely destroyed, with the wreckage including a body temperature glass of Pibb Xtra™, multiple fully assembled pieces of IKEA furniture, and four cartons of cigarettes. “All I want is for my life to be normal again, but I can't even put in a work order for fear they'll think it's a booty call,” Varossi sobbed into his now-damp bedding.

In this issue: I lobotomized myself last week so I could forget.

HOGWARTS FORECAST	5:00PM	8:59PM	9:00PM
	 High probability the kids can't pronounce the spells but it's still adorable!	 0% sex content	 “This sketch has too much sex content.”

SEX BINGO



The winner is that quiet girl from your hallway freshman year  
See, “Oh, that's why she never left her room,” pg. 1530

THIS WEEK ON LIFE ON THE HILL PODCAST

Travis Hill interviews the chimpanzee that *Chimpanzee* was based off of



An Open Letter from the Hogwarts at Hamilton E-Board

Dear Hamilton College,

We, the members of the Hogwarts at Hamilton Executive Board, have a small favor to ask of our community: please stop coming to Hogwarts at Hamilton. To be blunt, we're sick and tired of this god damn wizard orphan. We wish the Dursleys had locked him permanently in the cupboard under the stairs at Number 4 Privet Drive, and we hate that we know stupid trivia facts like his fucking street address.

It's time to face the facts: *Harry Potter* just isn't relevant anymore. We liked it when we were kids and it gave us something to base our personalities on in fourth grade, but it's time to let Harry ride his Nimbus 2000 into the sunset. And don't even talk to us about the *Fantastic Beasts* movies. Unless Dumbledore and Grindelwald have hardcore gay sex on screen, we're over it.

We're so tired of coming up with these dumb ass sketches year after year. They're just the same jokes: Dumbledore is gay, Viktor Krum is a pedophile, Dobby has a 12 inch cock, and Neville Longbottom can lick a vag like a rock star. We can't make up any more stupid spells like *vaginus lubricus*, and we sure as hell are sick of wearing those fucking Weasley wigs. Furthermore, we're especially done with crawling into the dusty, mouse-shit-covered Glen House attic to get all of our costumes and props.

Most importantly, it must be said that no one has ever gotten laid because of Hogwarts at Hamilton. We're a bunch of virgins, and every time you watch our shows it just makes our prospects of getting laid even worse. We can't even fuck each other because we're all so painfully awkward. Our sketches are so horny because we have no other way to express our unfulfilled sexual desires.

What's so fun about Harry Potter anyway? It's a magic world that we'll never get to live in, and we don't need more reasons to remind ourselves how sad our lives are. And we really don't need all of these people trying to use Harry Potter characters to make political commentary. Trump is not Voldemort, Liz Warren is not Hermione. We've read other books, we understand the nuances of literature. But none of you showed up when we tried to put on *Wuthering Heights* at Hamilton, so you reap what you sow.

Mischief Managed!  
The Hogwarts E-Board

p.s. We still want to have our E-Board crawls.

Sincerely composed by actual member of the Hogwarts E-Board Mr. Boudreau '20

Get The Look! How to make Tina Fey think you're a Stinky, Stinky Orphan in Need of a Loving Adoptive Mother



1. Stinky Sack Dress (Versace) - \$120 | 2. Are You My Mother? By P.D. Eastman - \$20 | 3. Adoption for Dummies - \$20 | 4. Worn Out Socks (Urban Outfitters) - \$30 | 5. Slickman Mcgee Suspenders (Sears) - \$30 | 6. Pile of Dirt (Home Depot Garden Center) - \$23.92 | 7. Toxic Bomb Stinky A\$\$ Spray (Bath and Body Works) - \$20 | 8. Tranquilizer Dart ("Herb" Philipson's) - \$60 | 9. Oliver Twist Inspired Orphan Bowl (Pier 1 Imports) - \$120 | 10. Smooth Talker Newsies Cap (Gucci) - \$300 | 11. Stolen Adoption Papers (NY State Court) - Your Integrity

Signaturely styled by Mr. Golden '20

Friday Five: Alternate Openers for Denzel Curry

By Mr. Projansky '21

After years of tyranny in CAB, it seems that new leadership finally has the people's interest in mind. Rather than some washed up 2000s one hit wonder, the Fall Concert is sensational rapper Denzel Curry! While there's already an official opener, I thought I'd throw in some suggestions for another.

**5. Tina Fey.** I've never seen campus happier than this week in the aftermath of Tina Fey. We got a really good talk, but imagine if we could get a comedy set. Would it fit the mood of what's to come? No. But it'd bring out everyone who doesn't like rap, and more importantly, it'd make people happy. We can spare the cash. Because Hamilton needs more joy, right? Please Hamilton, think about the children.

**4. Justin Trudeau.** Now that Trudeau has won the election, he's going to come to campus to thank all the 24 year old Hockey Players for voting for him! He has always run his campaign on being both formal and 'hip' with the kids, and what other way is there to show you're hip than with some dope lyrics? He'd do a great freestyle over Jay-Z's "The Story of O.J." and definitely mention how he's allowed to rap because he and Obama are tight. Watch out though, there's a high chance he'll be in Blackface!

**3. Duely Noted.** When I think of an artist who has lines about how they "will pop the Glock to feed themselves and family," I think that their opener should match this cut throat energy. With their famous *Lion King* medley, no group on campus packs more bite into every line than Duely Noted. Whether it be their psycho harmonies or their killer moves, I think they'd be able to make some big pits. Haven't you always wanted to mosh to a quiet cover of "Accidentally in Love"?

**2. Madras Curry.** Did you know that the Fall Concert is sponsored by Slow Foods Club? It isn't, but imagine if it was! What better opener for Denzel Curry than a curry with equal spice, Madras Curry! It may not be too spicy for you, but your roommate who thinks the McEwen potatoes have too much pepper on them will be spitting out fire, just like Denzel!

**1. Duel Observer versus Spectator Rap Battle.** The fight no one's ever asked for and probably doesn't want! Would the *Duel's* jokes not reflect "community standards" and disqualify us? Would the *Spectator* take their shirts off and finally prove that "Rap is the Best"? With *The Daily Bull* as hype man, it's the battle of the century. Sadly, no matter how many rhymes we make, we'll never prove ourselves better than the real rapper's publication: *Red Weather*.

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