Alcohol Survey Creator Just Wants To Know How To Party
Asks the important questions
By Ms. Hosss '18
FREE SUB DEPT.

(LISTSERVER) The NESCAC recently conducted its second survey on alcohol use in order to improve campus policies. However, the survey creator Hadley Ayer '02 had his own agenda.

Since graduating, Ayer’s knowledge of how to be “a cultured partier” has become increasingly out of date. The survey maker decided to remedy this by using his job to examine college partying to improve his own reputation off-campus. He was hopeful that enough informed college students would fill out the survey so he could educate himself on proper drunken etiquette.

“I’ve become a bit of a lightweight,” Ayer said. “Usually when I’m out, I take shots of tap water, remind my friends that they can’t drink away their problems, and then I recite some Shakespeare. Recently though, my friend beat me up for directing ‘Sonnet 130’ at her.”

She was drunk, although I probably deserved it. But since then I’ve realized I need to learn. So, I thought, why not learn from the best?”

“The best,” Ayer decided, was a bunch of undergrads. “I want to know so much! Like where the best place to throw up is — whether it be outside of a Denny’s at midnight where everyone can watch or on my friend’s leather couch — how naked I should be, whether or not I should black out, how often should I wake up in the hospital,” Ayer said. “You know, just the basic amateur stuff.”

Unfortunately, he might not receive the desired information. Many students have reported they have not filled out the survey or, worse yet, lied.

“Yeah, I just checked the ‘I don’t drink’ box,” a student who wished to remain anonymous said while chugging a bottle of vodka. “Who the fuck cares anyway?”

The NESCAC administrations, upon discovering Ayer’s intentions, remained largely uninterested, with the exception of Dean Nancy Thompson.

“Well,” Dean Thompson said, “I don’t mind his plan for the survey. But if he wanted to learn how to party, he should’ve just asked me.”

RA Begins Actually Enforcing Rules
ResLife really pissed
By Ms. LaSon ’17
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT DEPT.
(HIDING IN FEAR SOMEWHERE IN KEEHN)
Life on the Dark Side has been unusually tense over the last week due to the actions of one particularly dedicated RA. Simon Daugherty ’17, RA for the third floor of Keehn, has initiated a new policy for his advisors, which he calls, “actually following the rules!” Since last Friday, Daugherty has reported over six dozen incidents to Campus Safety.

While no one can argue that Daugherty’s efforts created a safe, law-abiding residence hall, public response to what ResLife recently sent an email to the residents of Keehn, assuring them that Daugherty would be removed from his position and that someone significantly less concerned with morals and safety would be appointed next week.

Rumor has it that RA trainee Hunter S. Thompson ’16 will be filling the position.

Yodapez Murder Mystery Show Actually Assassination Plot
It was Colonel Mustard
By Ms. Reading ’16
CANDLESTICKS DEPT.

(IN THE DINING ROOM) The Hamilton community is reeling after news broke that the beloved improv group Yodapez has been accused of murder. On Thursday evening, Yodapez hosted their first ever improvised murder mystery show. As usual, massive crowds gathered in anticipation of the event, but what started out as seemingly innocent fun soon turned deadly.

Thirty minutes into the show, amid much laughter and redundant references to the board game Clue by the audience, troupe member Kelty Wilson ’17 unleashed a shimmering sword and dramatically plunged it into the “willings” and “randomly selected” participant. The poor man’s cries were muffled by audience suggestions of “dicks” and “collanders.”

Jess McGarrison ’16, treasurer of Yodapez, admitted that the group’s budget had recently been cut, and that pressure to raise funds had been causing tensions among group members. They decided that the obvious solution was to become paid hitmen.

“I was 36 hours into watching How to Get Away with Murder,” Jess McGarrison said, “I hit up Craigslist and found an employer within minutes. Ferrret breeders are a vindictive bunch.”

When McGarrison presented her idea to the group, not everyone was on board. “I wanted to bake cookies full of love and rainbows, wrap them in ribbons, and hand deliver them to everyone on campus,” Colleen Springley ’16 confessed, “but I suppose assassination was the next best thing.”

In a bizarre twist, support for Yodapez has reached a new high on campus. When asked why that might be the case, Adam Sullivan ’15 said, “I like their new avant garde direction. Real comedy with real stakes!”

In this issue: “Who the f*ck is Brian Burns?”

Brian Burns Wins Public Speaking Competition

Hamilton Presidential Hopefuls: Cardboard Cutout Joanie!

Candlesticks Dept.

The Duel Observer
Volume XXV, Issue VII
“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”
March 6, 2015

NOW INTRODUCING: PRESIDENT’S GALA Shittier Event, Douchier Name!

By Ms. Reading ’16

SPRING BREAK FORECAST

3/13
3/29
3/13
BREAK POST

PRE

LOW probabili ty your parents stop having sex
60% chance your ride home bumps his mixture on a four hour loop
“Good thing I have RAC to look forward to!”

SPRING BREAK FORECAST

In this issue: “Who the f*ck is Brian Burns?”

BRIAN BURNS WINS PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

SOMETHING MORE TRANSPARENT.

Jesse K. Hamilton Presidential Hopefuls: Cardboard Cutout Joanie!
To defend the Dark Arts on this godforsaken campus is basically suicidal these days. But then again, I don't want to live in a world where I can't use the Imperius Curse to make Muggles drink their own urine.

Now look, I'm not going to sit here and “defend” the Dark Arts. But in another, more real way, I'm absolutely going to sit here and defend the Dark Arts. Sure, the Unforgivable Curses have caused some ruckus in the past, but the fact of the matter is this: Unforgivable Curses don't hurt people—Wizards do. We don't need the administration to chime in on a cheap-shot; hold the Elder Wand to our throats, and threaten to chuck us in Azkaban if we so much as utter a single curl of hair.

Free and unregulated practice of the Dark Arts is essential to the future prosperity of this campus. Open your eyes, sheeple! I'm not saying we should let our future children Avada Kedavra each other in the basement. I'm not saying I'll use the Cruciatius Curse on you if you disagree with me (though I totally will). I'm just giving you the cold hard facts. When the Muggles come with their pitchforks and their 3D-printed military-grade weaponry, I think we'll all want a few nasty curses in our arsenal.

As I scribble this in the dungeons, I can already hear the disdain. “LOVE!” they'll tell me. “LOVE is all we need. LOVE is how Harry defeated the Dark Lord. LOVE LOVE LOVE!” You morons make me sick. I have some facts. When the Muggles come with their pitchforks and their 3D-printed military-grade weaponry, I think we'll all want a few nasty curses in our arsenal.

To defend the Dark Arts on this godforsaken campus is basically suicidal these days. But then again, I don’t want to live in a world where I can’t use the Imperius Curse to make Muggles drink their own urine.

Now look, I’m not going to sit here and “defend” the Dark Arts. But in another, more real way, I’m absolutely going to sit here and defend the Dark Arts. Sure, the Unforgivable Curses have caused some ruckus in the past, but the fact of the matter is this: Unforgivable Curses don’t hurt people—Wizards do. We don’t need the administration to chime in on a cheap-shot; hold the Elder Wand to our throats, and threaten to chuck us in Azkaban if we so much as utter a single curl of hair.

Free and unregulated practice of the Dark Arts is essential to the future prosperity of this campus. Open your eyes, sheeple! I’m not saying we should let our future children Avada Kedavra each other in the basement. I’m not saying I’ll use the Cruciatius Curse on you if you disagree with me (though I totally will). I’m just giving you the cold hard facts. When the Muggles come with their pitchforks and their 3D-printed military-grade weaponry, I think we’ll all want a few nasty curses in our arsenal.

As I scribble this in the dungeons, I can already hear the disdain. “LOVE!” they’ll tell me. “LOVE is all we need. LOVE is how Harry defeated the Dark Lord. LOVE LOVE LOVE!” You morons make me sick. I have some facts. When the Muggles come with their pitchforks and their 3D-printed military-grade weaponry, I think we’ll all want a few nasty curses in our arsenal.