STATE OF THE DUEL: POST-COITAL (Win The Future: WTF, FTW!)

**RUMORS RAGE OF UNDERGROUND CLOTHING TRADE**

*Leave the gun, take the snuggle*

By Mr. Schuicky '14

*I always wanted to be a don dept.*

(GANGSTA'S PARADISE) Following students' return to campus for spring semester (and doesn't it just look like spring out there?), the campus is abuzz with rumors of an underground black market that peddles warm clothing and has a certain mafia-like atmosphere. Suddenly, gaiters and gaitettes are no longer the most popular Italian stereotypes on campus.

The organization is rumored to run out of a suite in Babbitt and is growing quickly in size.

Just wanted a pair of wool socks, one anonymous student reported. "When I got in there, I met with the leader. He kept talking about his daughter's wedding. I went with it and decided to ask him for a favor: securing a job upon graduating with my art history degree. All he said was 'some things were impossible.'"

"It all started one night over beer," Babbitt dealer Mikey Corleone '11 explained. "I got really drunk by myself, ended up watching infomercials on two in the morning and bought one hundred snuggies. That's called an initial investment."

The recent malfunctioning of the heaters in North saw several students freezing to death after not being able to afford the bookstore's inordinate prices. The bookstore is irate over the Babbitt dealers and has followed the following statement: "We've left horse heads in beds before and we'll do it again.

By far the most interesting development has been in the names of the rival clothing mafia established in South. These members apparently vow that if the Babbitt dealers come over to the Lighthide, 'shit will go down. And shit in this case is a McEwen dinner."

John Nitterman Jr. has recently offered his own address that swells the number of The Godfather movie references in this article even farther: "Don't ask me about my business."

When Nitterman was asked if he understood the seriousness of mob warfare, he ended the meeting saying, "I'm going to spend some time in Sicily to avoid these problems."

Upon questioning him how this would be at all possible given his gambling debts and pending arrest for DUI, he angrily threw a scotch bottle our way and shouted, "Is it my fault we're so close to Turning Stone?!"

**DRUNK SEASON, RABBIT SEASON!**

Administration greets all-campus party season with increasingly ridiculous threats

By Mr. Johnson '14 & Mr. Sinton '13

Misplaced reactions Dept.

(IT'S CALLED THE ELS BASEMENT) The Hamilton College Administration, railing for something to do about large, difficult problems (other than make posters...), announced that they would be cracking down on underage drinking at campus parties — terrified Jans and freshmen not pledging fraternities.

"Were pursuing a policy I like to call 'Safety Through Unusability,'" Dean of Students Nancy Thompson proudly announced. "By forcing students to adhere to politically motivated age limits from the 80s instead of addressing actual problems, I think we'll avoid hard conversations and allow more people to see the new South bathrooms, as freshman will huddle together to binge over that great faux-marble. It's win-win for us AND the contractors!"

"If it took the college this long to respond to under-age drinking, I'm not sure if we're so close to Turning Stone!!"

**CUTE ANIMALS SAYING TERRIBLE THINGS**

Poppy: Now, that's what I call getting laid! Papa Herx Shut up, batch.

J.H. STEWBACCA RETURNS!

See, "Kickin' Nazi's in the nuts!" pg. a-corny jokes.
**REJECTED AUDITION FORMS FOR SPAY AND NEUTER, HAMILTON COLLEGE's NEW INTEGRATIVE DANCE AND TAILORING TROUPE**

By Mr. Grebey '12

**Name:** Herbert Camilla Grundleston Jr. '14
**Experience:** Three years in the slammer. Also, eight years of dance school, five years of method acting, and professional voice lessons. Have you ever been in any musicals or plays? A high school performance of Othello. I got pretty into it.
You find a wallet on the ground with an ID card and $100 in it. What do you do? Your mom. Haha just kidding. But seriously, I will suffocate you with a pillow if you do not accept me.

**Name:** Brent Breternesser '12
**Experience:** The experience of life. The universal experience. LSD, I mean.
**Why do we should accept you?** You shouldn’t. Nothing matters, man! Can’t you see this is all a lie? A LIE!

**Name:** Jane Sunshine Potomac '13

**MCWEEN STARTS PASSPORTS DINING, MEXICAN FOOD UNDOCUMENTED**

By Mr. Grebey '12

Bon Appétit is renowned for offering food and meal plans as diverse as the Hamilton campus. This semester, McEwen announced that it would try to broaden its culinary horizons. Since the native Central New York cuisine consists mainly of Utica Club, they are seeking culinary inspiration from around the world.

**Japanese:** McEwen will bring Jushi, J8@ and FF, RF@ sowing back to Hamilton, proving that the Japanese can use squid testicles in their cookery and not just for assaulting anime girls. Additionally, McEwen will serve 4loKo of fish. It’s like the 4Loko of fish.

**French:** With a name like Bon Appétit, one would expect a mastery of French cuisine. Unfortunately, this California-based company’s main exposure to French food comes from frites and the movie Ratatouille. Having a kitchen full of rats is nowhere near as cute in real life.

**Indian:** The cuisine of the Indian subcontinent is delicious, but that much curry is sure to make both ends of the digestive system burn. In any case, I’m willing to do pretty much whatever you want in order to get that resume boost, so let me know what you’d need of me. I can deal with any demands, high or low, up or down...or really down, if you know what I’m referring to. And I think you know I’m referring to oral sex.

**Candyland:** McEwen will be full of sweet treats from the nation of Candyland. The menu will be a diabetic’s worst nightmare, full of chocolate, gumdrops, fudge and sweet goodies. Unfortunately, the menu won’t feature the most delicious thing, Candyland has to offer: Queen Frostine.

**Outside The Bubble News**

Port-Au-Prince, Haiti

Following intense international pressure, the ruling party in Haiti decided Wednesday to pull support from Presidential Candidate Jude Celestine. Finally, Haiti can get back on its full, robust, and uninterrupted path to statehood.

**Washington, D.C.**

A hawk that spent a week circling inside the main reading room of the US Library of Congress has been captured. Now back to Osama bin Laden.

**Quang Ngi, Vietnam**

This week, Vietnam’s 79 mile ‘great wall’ was unearthed. However, despite its greatness, it was only about ten feet high, managing only to hinder the likes of the lollipop guild.

**Readers’ Corner!**

From: Brent Alabaster <balabast@hamilton.edu>
To: The DUEL <duel@hamilton.edu>

Dear DUEL Observer,

As you probably know, the job market is not good at the moment. It is so competitive that graduates from most schools would probably take a job shoveling pig manure at 82/ hour into their mouths for the gratification of a shredded, sixty-year-old, straw-chewing, ex-worker named Fitcher. Now, as a Hamilton student, my quality education should at least make me able to get a job working with the much more desirable cow shit, but my major is Philosophy, so that sort of cancels it out.

Naturally, I’m looking to shamelessly pad my resumé in order to improve my prospects and I was wondering if you could help me out and let me list you as a work experience. I know that, if you want to get all technical about it, I’ve never actually done anything for you, but for a fleeting moment, I did half–consider coming to one of your meetings during freshman year and it’s the thought that counts, right?

In any case, I’m willing to do pretty much whatever you want in order to get that resume boost, so let me know what you’d need of me. I can deal with any demands, high or low, up or down...or really down, if you know what I’m referring to. And I think you know I’m referring to oral sex.

But seriously, I will suffocate you with a pillow if you do not accept me.

**Name:** Jane Sunshine Potomac '13

**Experience:** I sang in chamber choir for three years and I was also vice president, and I also always love to give in the showers: D D D
**Favorite color:** Blue!!! Yellow!!! Pink!! I love them all! I guess rainbow.
Please include an example of your creativity and uniqueness! What makes you special? I am totally good at taking initiative. This one time, I made up a new word for freshmen and I got like 80% of my friends to start saying it. It’s “shmen.” Isn’t it great? So you, I’m also, like, really awesome and super cool and everyone loves me!

**Name:** Marty Snubleton '14
**Experience:** So much experience it hurts sometimes.
Please include an example of your creativity and uniqueness! What makes you special? I’d like to write poetry! This is my favorite poem, by me.

“My Mistress’ Pies are Nothing like the Sun”
My mistress’ pies are nothing like the sun;
Jam is far more red than her lips’ red;
If chalk be white, why then her breasts are not;
But if chalk be tannish, then they are close.
Amen.

**Indian:** The cuisine of the Indian subcontinent is delicious, but that much curry is sure to make both ends of the digestive system burn.

**Indian (the other type):** To be culturally accurate to our Native American counterparts, McEwen plans to rob Colgate of their food and march them along the Trail of Tears to live on migrations on the SUNY Morrisville campus.

**Africa:** McEwen will also be taking inspiration from certain areas of the African continent. On weeks when McEwen features African cuisine, a small handful of grains will be shared between the entire campus. Unless George Clooney steps in, of course.

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* One Hear with Africa is really not going to like this joke.

**Comments? Complaints? Recipes?**

Email duel@hamilton.edu
Or find us on the interweb! http://students.hamilton.edu/duel/

**The Duel Observer**

**EDITED BY MR. HOSTETTER '13**

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