WE ARE THE DUEL OBSERVER

And we’re legally obligated to inform you we live in this neighborhood

CLASS OF 2016 BEYOND THRILLED FOR ABSURDLY EXPENSIVE FOUR YEARS OF PRODUCT OPTIMIZATION Also beyond Good and Evil By Mr. Sinton ’13 MARKETING DEPT.

(NEW YORK TIMES PICTURE POST CONCEPT) Right on schedule, the annual fresh shipment of pirated products of consumer culture have been deposited for incubation on the Hill and seem to very much like zombies. Reeling from their subconscious commodification at the hands of the supreme merciless enemy—Late Capitalism, of course—students of the newly admitted Class of 2016 seemed excited to start their college journey. “It’s a whole new world,” sang out Jasmine Smith ’16, “a whole collection of peers I am compelled to market myself to!” Orientation reports indicate the incoming freshpeople intuitively bonded over being shaped by reality television, those damned college apps, and being too young to have used Facebook, tacitly assure that social expectation reduced their every move to crass advertisements for Me.”

“My main metrics of success are going to be liquor bottles and used condoms,” explained Tom Bromer ’16, “but I also plan on focusing with my roommates, incinerating their participation with things like a joint, Super Smash Bros, or friendship. My masculinity percentiles are like Vineyard Vines level already, but I have room to grow.”

While hanging up two reproduction Stanley Kubrick movie posters and asking about my opinion on Moversie Kingdom, Harold Curt ’16 gleefully added, “I can literally force people to think I’m interesting now by taking otherwise footnotish quizzes about my first 18 years of life and blowing them up into ‘defining traits’ of my ‘unique identity’!”

And so the unflinching assimilation of raw material into the shared constrivance of campus existence continued unabated. “The best four years of my life,” muttered John Kuffman ’16, seated alone in Commons, rocking slowly back and forth. “He went into his diminutive salad as he continued, “I will be created by my time here. I chose this, man. Blank slate, no one knows me. Everyone I puke on or cum on or help with homework creates my brand. Its like they’re forcing me to be fake. I want to find real friendship and be loved for who I am. But who the fuck am I? Some 18 year old in clothes I bought at some fucking mall? This is real! This is real fucking life now. This is what I wanted, what I worked for! I don’t know, I just don’t, it’s overwhelming, it’s just...” and then he got a big boner and totally farted and everyone heard it. What a loser idiot that guy is. This is a comedy publication. Hilarious.

JUNIOR BECOMES AWARE OF LAST YEAR'S NEWS AFTER WATCHING THE NEWSROOM

Oddly enough, neither The News nor The Bull will print his op-eds.

By Mr. Lanman ’15

READ A FUCking BUCKING DEPT.

(HBO) James Fick ’14, who frequently misuses words like ‘hegemony,’ ‘caucus,’ and ‘filibuster’ over Opus Magnus, was surprised to discover that the BP oil spill was a legitimate tragedy and not merely a clever plot device from Aaron Sorkin’s popular drama, The Newsroom. “At first I thought ’Aaron Sorkin, you god, you’ve done it again!’” Fick said, as he filled his laundry hamper with second-hand soiled socks for a HillFresh pickup, “But then my Environmental Ethics professor started talking about the spill in class—as if it actually happened. So we went to office hours and, yeah, it turned out it was a real thing. But so what? That’s just a blip of misinformation in my sea of surefire smarts.”

But it actually isn’t. Fick’s previous television obsession, The West Wing, led him to believe that Martin Sheen was actually an American president, among other embarrassing lapses in common sense. His paradoxical decision to deem the West Wing factual and The Newsroom fictional is still, to The Duel staff and beyond, a baffling conundrum. All the same, such errors haven’t kept Fick from confidently spouting statements like “Aaron Sorkin has turned me into a genius.” “Yeah, no,” Professor of Environmental Studies Leon Bernstein later clarified, “he actually really sucks. But like most people who suckle at Aaron Sorkin’s Netflix teat, James knows how to sound intelligent, even if the bulk of what he says is utter crap.”

Fick seemed to disagree. “I don’t know what the fuck he’s talking about,” he ejaculated**, “failing to hide a sheepish grin, “Yosemite?”

Assuming that his professor wasn’t referring to the picturesque but certainly unrelated national park, Fick was probably blindly quoting the show to dodge the accusations. We’ll let him get away with it for now, though; he needs it.

**Also used the word “heteronormative” six times, which much to his dismay failed to get him any pussy.

***The double entendre here may or may not be (but definitely is) relevant.

In this issue: Hentai. Sorry.
“At least it’s not a rip-off”
Continued from “Bookstore literally charges an arm”

Stacy Peralta ’13 said. “Plus, it’s been great for masturbat-
ing.”

Perhaps the most contentious issue is the bookstore’s new buyback program: students may return their books for a lesser value, but the body part returned to them may not be theirs.

“I’m worried that my marked-up philosophy books are only going to give me a hand each,” Carolyn Caroga ’14 said.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM THE REAL PROGRAM

‘Sup d-bags,

We, the new members of the REAL program, write to you in an effort to clear our name. We get it: we don’t have a great reputation, and I guess some of you assume that REAL program kids are kind of nerdy, or whatever... but looking at this new crowd of REAL peeps, I think it’s safe to say that we are the gnarliest, raddest, most threat-
ening crew yet. I mean, check out all the badass stuff that’s happened during Orientation Week alone:

1. FIGHTS. South is pretty much a fight club now that we’re here. During Orientation Week alone:
2. WE GOT WASTED: Okay, well, kind of. Heather took too many Claritin. But it really fucked her up. 3. SEX. We speed read 50 Shades of Grey. Yeah, it was a quickie :)

4. DRUGS. See #2, re: the Claritin overdo.

So cool it, okay? Stop making fun of the REAL program. We’re tough motherfuckers (cool points if you catch the Oedipus reference in that slang term), and we’re not taking your guys’ shit anymore. Much like the Wu Tang Clan (?? plz. spell check that name) we ain’t nothin’ to fuck with. Suck our private parts.

The REAL program (where shit gets REAL, assholes.)

Edited by Ms. Van Dusen ’15

PERSONALITY QUIZ: WHAT DRINK ARE YOU?
By Ms. Hostetter ’13
Where can you be found on a Saturday night?

a) Getting slapped by drunk sorority girls: Franzia
b) Passed out on the floor of Bundy: Keystone Light
c) Trying to blend in so nobody notices how gross you are: Everclear

What do you pretend to have, but actually lack?

a) Class: Franzia
b) Taste: PBR
c) Money: Andre

How would you describe your ideal romantic partner?

a) Willing to have sex for the least investment: Keystone Light
b) Drunk, mysterious, and carrying exotic STDs: Jungle Juice
c) Illegal as of a few birthdays ago: Four Loko

What did you dress as last Halloween?

a) A sexy sailor: Salty Dog
b) A sexy revolutionary: Bloody Mary
c) A sexy illegal immigrant: Appletini
d) Joan Hindes Stewart: Cough Syrup

Instructions: Mix all the drinks you chose in a pitcher and chug! You’ll end up puking, but let’s be serious, it’s the first weekend back – you were going to do that anyway.

Yours,
I Use Homosexuals As Accessories
Dear IJHAA,

Glad you asked! While I must note that members of the LGBTQ community have a wide variety of tastes and
I don’t think you should form your friendships based on stereotyping or predetermined criteria, Comparative Literature majors tend to prefer the Skinny Bitch Latte.

Kowabunga Dudette, Isaac from the Love Boat
Look for more leevin’ and choosin’ from Isaac next week! Be sure to send in your questions! Hang loose, geese.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

Shocking, but not without precedent. And here’s our order: All the drinks you chose in a pitcher and chug! You’ll end up puking, but let’s be serious, it’s the first weekend back – you were going to do that anyway.

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EXCERPT FROM INTRODUCTION TO MODERNISM SYLLABUS

It is recommended to complete all require-
ments in order to receive credit for the course. However your grade will mean
little in this dark new world. Never forget this.

In three pages or more, write a brief description of your sexual orientation, or lack thereof. (10%)

Write a seven word poem. Submit it to Red Weather. Take it seriously. Prefer-
ably deathly. (7%)

Drink Aboinste and Wander Aim-
lessly. (15%)

Sit in the front pew of the Chapel. Laugh hysterically. (11%)

Write a philosophical treatise. Burn it. (4%)

Paint a picture of an idea using only yellow, weep. (23%)

Contact syphilis. Discover the 51st shade of grey. (29%)

Rep apart reality at the seams, bask in a literal chaox-space, make a collage. (19%)

Edited by Mr. Wilson ’15

This is your professor.