**NEWSFLASH: I'M ALREADY DRUNK!**

C&C day enforcement efforts are about as effective as Whack-A-Mole.

By Ms. Adams ’12

Too wasted for article format dept.

(DUNHAM GREEN) Many campus officials believe the planned step-up in campus security for Class & Charter Day will lead to a more respectable, orderly celebration of the end of classes.

“Someone should point out to the Administration that since it’s above 70 today, approximately 93% of the campus would be drunk anyway,” Adam Kates ’12 said. “The remaining 3% of students would currently be on some form of mind-altering substance, like that Percocet I sold Ben after I got my wisdom teeth removed, which he’s been popping like M&Ms.”

The point is, our liberal arts curriculum has made us into very resourceful creatures. Rest assured, come C&C I will be making more respectable, orderly celebration of the end of classes.

“Library Po shouldnt try and stop the campus traditions, they should join in the fun! I wanna see Frank Manfredo doing him? her? thing on a Slip n’ Slide.”

“I may call our lifestyles obnoxious or even unhealthy, but clearly they’ve never had the pleasure of tequila shots before 5:48 AM in a lawn chair on minor field, ass naked, throwing water balloons at campus po cars driving by,” Blesdy Byrne ’11 said. “Don’t ask how I got so many, that’s another story for another day. By 6, I was sampling moonshine prepared by the boys next door. I think I’m blind in my left eye now, but I have no regrets.”

I was craving some OJ to go with my Ändré, so I went to Commons forbreakfast. I mean, free mixers, duh! I spent the rest of the morning in class, slipping coconut rum out of a novelty snowman cup every time the Professor said “alcohol.”

True, I finished Organic Chemistry last semester, but when I heard what they were doing in class I had to make a drinking game out of it.

My point, and I do have one, is that C&C Day is a marathon, not a sprint. If this article is huffy, good job. If you can’t read this because you’re face down in a pile of dirty laundry, take the next hour off.

Note: Ms. Ryder just remembered her dad cooks The Duel online, and would like to verify that she is spending her C&C Day performing sock puppet plays for the deaf.

**NEWSFLASH: I’M ALREADY DRUNK!**

What, seeing double already?

By Ms. Ryder ’11

**DITTO DEPT.**

(?) It’s 11AM. Do you know what you’re BAC is? After shotgunning that last beer behind the Campus Safety building, students, most importantly me, think I’m well past the driving limit if ya know what I mean.

“I tequila-sunrised at 5:48 AM in a lawn chair on minor field, ass naked, throwing water balloons at campus po cars driving by,” Blesdy Byrne ’11 said. “Don’t ask how I got so many, that’s another story for another day. By 6, I was sampling moonshine prepared by the boys next door. I think I’m blind in my left eye now, but I have no regrets.”

I was craving some OJ to go with my Ändré, so I went to Commons forbreakfast. I mean, free mixers, duh! I spent the rest of the morning in class, slipping coconut rum out of a novelty snowman cup every time the Professor said “alcohol.”

True, I finished Organic Chemistry last semester, but when I heard what they were doing in class I had to make a drinking game out of it.

My point, and I do have one, is that C&C Day is a marathon, not a sprint. If this article is huffy, good job. If you can’t read this because you’re face down in a pile of dirty laundry, take the next hour off.

Note: Ms. Ryder just remembered her dad cooks The Duel online, and would like to verify that she is spending her C&C Day performing sock puppet plays for the deaf.

**CHINA SEA® REJECTED FORTUNES**

By Ms. Tomkin ’12

“You smell like rum right now. Go shower. And give me your room.”

**WORDS OF WISDOM WITH MADELEINE ALBRIGHT**

“Madeleine Albright knows that Class & Charter Day ’10 is gonna be even more fun than that tree she took body shots off at a channel 7 Suburban Milawaukee.”
YEAR-IN-REVIEW:

**Stories The Duel Should Have Covered More**

Mr. Leubsdorf '10, *Afternoon Delight*

Not to be mistaking a dead dino-horse here (since this publication fortunately died in September), but we should have emphasized the incredible shittiness of *Afternoon Delight* much more. Reading it was the literary equivalent of having poop ground into your eyes by radioactive-infected smurfs, although to be fair, poop is at least funny and not brazenly sexist. Smurfs, on the other hand…

Ms. Specht '11, *The Duel Staff Being Jerks*

I don’t appreciate how the net of the *Duel* e-board makes fun of boyfriend by calling him General Barrside. It’s true that he has luscious sideburns, talks in his sleep about Antietam, and will occasionally yell “Richmond or bust!” during sex, but he is far nicer, smarter, and sexier person than any of the freakos that work for this shit-rag, except for maybe Will Leubsdorf’s jawline.

Mr. Grebe '12, *Cornell University*

Everyone knows that sometimes Hamilton can seem pretty miserable. Those times are collectively known as “winters.” The *Duel* should’ve run an expose in order to help students look on the bright side, at least nobody at Hamilton killed themselves by jumping off the Mütte’s Walk Bridge. It must be tough to be the usually regarded as “the worst by a considerable margin.”

Mr. Robinson '12, *Lack of Offensive Party Themes*

It really irks me that you can’t throw parties with offensive names anymore. Old classics like “______ and Hos”, “Kick a Ginger”…and “______ and Homos” have been abandoned for fear of candle-lit retribution and/or public humiliation. We should have posted weekly party name ideas to the duel@hamilton.edu that universities are using.

Mr. Charman '13, *Controversies Generally*

To the Print Shop, the duel@hamilton.edu that universities are using. For eighteen long years I have put up with the drunken mayhem, and for that I am forever grateful.

Mr. Sinton '13, *Professor Christopher Hill*

Winning-the-prestigious-Pushcart-award aside, I’m apparently paying $50,000 so that the academics who lecture me are forced to split their time between office hours, lesson plan, and advising dense prose into a journal no one will ever read. Because when Hamilton College says Liberal Arts, it really means, “exclusive research university.” “How could I have forgotten?”

**BLOG-OF-THE-WEEK**

HammeredHamiltonStudents.com, May 7th Entry

By Clintonian Leading Investigations of Transgressions*

Edited by Mr. O’Brien ’13

For eighteen long years I have put up with the drunken mayhem, and I will no longer remain silent. I am done with students urinating on my porch, screaming rowdy versions of “Sweet Caroline” outside of my house, picking my daffodils, and throwing herpies-ridden Solo cups on my lawn.

For those new to my blog, I live right down the Hill from Hamilton College (I fear disclosing other information will bring me personal harm and even more Commons fees, three Media Board feuds, and one sexist party invitation, all I have left to say is… keep on truckin’.

Mr. Leubsdorf ’10, *Editor-in-Chief*

To our Managing Editor Jake Zappala ’12, the rock of the *Duel*, which is kinda like being the Rock of Gibraltar, except Jake isn’t owned by Britania…yet.

To our patient and good-humored Layout Editor Alicia Specht ’11, an inviolate voice of reason and normality.

To my successors Britany Tomkin ’12 and Chip Sinton ’13, who will take The *Duel* to new heights.

To Lisa Magnarelli, the patron saint of living martyr for campus media.

To the Print Shop, the unsung hero behind every Hamilton publication.

And lastly, to our readers, a constant source of inspiration. After 2.5 years as Editor, 64 issues, 130 pieces, three Media Board feuds, and one sexist party invitation, all I have left to say is… keep on truckin’.

Mr. Leubsdorf ’10, *Editor-in-Chief*

Special Thanks:

To our hilarious and amazing staff, who made *The Duel Observer* the best publication on campus.

To my predecessors Ben Lee ’07 and Rae Arnold ’08, who taught me most of what I know about editing.

**Blog-oF-the-week**

“*I took this total wastoid… and threw it on the ground!!!*

**THE DUEL OBSERVER**

William page leubsdorf

*Editor-in-Chief*

The Duel Leubsdorf

Jake Christopher Zappala

Managing Editor/Leubsdorf

Alicia Taylor Specht

Layout Editor/Lady Ambrose Barrow Esq.

Britany Dawn Tomkin

*The Tonic Editor/Spartan of the Reaparay Conquista*

William Cameron Sinton II

*Editor-at-Large/Leo “Junior” Dare*

Katherine Helene Still

Photos Journalist/Keatsy

Bruce Springsteen

The Boss

Senior Staff Writers

James Atticus Greer

Andrew Lee Robinson

Lesley Elizabeth Ryder

Staff Writers

Am Buivn Mavuud

Kevin Nathaniel Hees

Amanda Marie O’Brien

Katherine Jane Adams

Haley Hadara Reimer-Peltz

Crawford Shirley Chairman

Retirees

Shh-Yee Stephanie Wong

Thomas Huntington-Victor Yannell

Contributors

Chad and the PUB

David Anthony Emk

Julian Leighlngh Brody

Zachary Jacob Pintchik

*Editor’s Note: Get it? It spells out citis!*