March 5, 2010  

**Hill Connect Migration Begins!**  
(I lost my Blackberry at Wounded Knee)  

**Cold-Hearted Serial Killer Strikes the Hill**  
Snowpeople victimized in politically correct massacre  
By Mr. Charman '13

**Just when you thought it was safe dept.**  
(IN HIDING) The Hill was plagued by sadis-tic acts of violence over the past week with more than twenty snowpeople gruesomely murdered. Though the killer is still at large, Campus Safety, the FBI, and Jack Bauer are supposedly doing everything they can to catch the culprit.

“Over the weekend,” President Stewart said, “Several snowpeople were tortured and murdered in cold blood. Literally.”

“A majority of the snowpeople killed were male, judging by their prominent genitalia,” FBI agent Steve Simmons noted as he stroked his extravagant mustache. “Like everything fun on this campus, we suspect large amounts of alcohol were involved.”

Dean of Students Nancy Thompson, who initiated the immigration of snowpeople to campus last week, was devastated by what she found outside her office Monday morning.

“Who could have done such a thing?” she sobbed after finding her two snowpeople decapitated and disemboweled. “It was hard enough when global warming threatened to wipe them out for good, but now this! Unlike the Swiss, snowpeople deserve justice.”

Students have also expressed their concern about the murders.

“Snowpeople? Seriously? Frosty the Snowper-sor just doesn’t have the same ring to it,” remarked sexist Collin Smith ’12. “Either way, seeing the gender/race-neutral Frosty with his/her/its head missing really puts things in perspective.”

“They’re snowpeople, dammit, which I prefer to saying Frosty,” FBI agent Roger Smits ’10 recounted. “But then I saw this other guy going for it, so I roared and slapped my chest to intimidate the fucker.”

As students vie for these popular study rooms in KJ and the Science Center is at a record high, causing many disputes and the occasional knife fight between students.

“I saw an empty study room in KJ, and was like ‘Awww, sweet!’ cause I, ya know, hadn’t done any reading for this class,” Chris Broman ’10 recounted. “But then I saw this other guy going for it, so I roared and slapped my chest to intimidate the fucker.”

As students vie for these popular study spots, certain tactics for claiming them have been called into question. Many have started to ignore the large, bald eagle-shaped hole in the hearts of Hamilton students.

The Health Center claims this coincidental, congenital heart defect is nothing to worry about, but then again, it was also their reaction to that “piggy cough thing all those students were doing.”

The loss of tape-delayed, obscure athletics has left students reeling.

“I had an econ chapter to read, so I turned on NBC to watch some glorified sledding instead,” Angela Barker ’12 reported. “But, lo and behold, all I got was Jerry Seinfeld reminding me that the stress of tuition ruined my parents’ marriage.”

Hamilton’s athletically gifted minority was hit even harder by the closing ceremonies.

“Because of the excitement, we had a huge crowd for our club hockey game, way bigger than our normal attendance of nobody,” hockey player Heet Dee Puck ’10 recalled.

“They even cheered for the ice dancers, who were not even in the game,” one-time club hockey game attendee Jim Walsh ’13 added. “But without Johnny Weir making Rocky Horror look tame, will anyone cheer for amateur ice dancers wildly sowing on our ice rings?”

A few students found a bright spot amongst the tears.

“Look, all good things must come to an end,” winter sport nut Wally Schweepeer ’13 explained. “And Vancouver ’10 ending just means that the 2011 North American College Curling Cup is gonna be here even sooner. Let me tell you, the HamilStones are ready to kick some ass.”

*Editor’s note: The Duel could not confirm that the Hamilton College curling team is called the HamilStones, but goddamn it they should be*

**Snow More Olympics!**

**Students mourn loss of excuse for procrastination, patriotism**

By Mr. Sinton ’13

**YES! no more bob costas dept.**

(NOT CHANNEL 6) Only sixteen days after they burst onto the scene and resurrected hockey and Bode Miller, the Winter Olympics slunk back to whatever cold, icy, Suzanne-Orman-displaying hole they came from.

The Olympics promoted chest-thumping patriotism on a campus that usually burns American flags like weed. Their absence has left a large, bald eagle-shaped hole in the hearts of Hamilton students.

The Health Center claims this coincidental, congenital heart defect is nothing to worry about, but then again, that was also their reaction to that “piggy cough thing all those students were claiming about this fall.”

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**Students Get Territorial About Study Spaces**

Most coveted areas since the West Bank

By Mr. Grebey ’12

**PETTY DEBATES DEPT.**

(KJ & SCIENCE CENTER) With midterm season in full swing, demand for popular study rooms in KJ and the Science Center is at a record high, causing many disputes and the occasional knife fight between students.

“I need a Corona. I need a Corona,” Julia Wilkner ’11 said, “but when I came back, someone had pushed my stuff off the table and was studying. Next time, I’m gonna pee on the door-way to mark my territory.”

“When people steal my room, I just start playing hardcore porn at max volume and they leave pretty quickly,” Zachary Bordon ’11 explained. “Though to be fair, that’s what I’m doing in those rooms most of time anyway.”

Other students have discovered innovative ways to avoid conflict.

“I always study on the 3rd floor of the Chapel,” Roger Smiths ’11 said. “It’s the best kept secret at Hamilton and I’m certainly not telling anyone else about it. Wait... shit.”

“I don’t have any problem getting a study room,” Dan York ’12 commented. “I do most of my work on Saturday nights and there are always plenty of rooms open. I don’t see the big deal.”

Shortly after he was interviewed, a group of students passing through KJ threw empty beer cans at Dan for being “a huge, no-fun nerd-boner.” This reporter may or may not have been one of them.
OUTSIDE-THE-BUBBLE NEWS

Oh, Canada… or go fuck yourself

Sidney Crosby, you pansy-ass

Vancouver, British Columbia

The Olympics came to an end, returning Van-
couver to its status as the “Less Cool Sartle of
Canada” and “The City That Gets the Doctor-
Recommended Amount of Sleep, Most Nights.”

Ottawa, Ontario

Prime Minister Stephen Harper announced
that he was considering deploying Mounties
in Eastern Pakistan and along the border of
Iran. Al-Qa
edaa instantly surrendered, the
Supreme Ayatollah wet
himself and the
War on
Terror was won. Moatiges—the only cool part
of Canada.

Regina, Saskatchewan

Local middle-schooler Raphael “The Raphster”
Kraus laughed for a record amount of time after
his friend pointed out that Saskatchewan, Re-
gina is kinda like Sasquatch Vagina. So did the
Duel Observer staff.

Quebec City, Quebec

Leader of Quebecois separatist group FLQ, Jean
K. Jean, was arrested for sedition and public inde-
cenity after
announc-
ing that anti-Canada
protests
needed to be
ramped up and propos-
ing Direct Action attacks such as ”farting in their
general direction.”

Toronto, Ontario

Die-hard hockey fan Albert Plainview dreamed
his sorrows in Labatt Blue after realizing that
not only did his beloved Toronto Maple Leafs
have a grammatically incorrect name, but also
the worst name since the Anaheim Mighty Ducks.

Kitchener, British Columbia

Ryan Derange of the Athabasca First Nations
announced an “environmental holocaust” in the Aboriginal
community. RBC Spokesman John E.H. Nitt-
terman said, “we were just tired of America
getting to do all the irresponsible, racist stuff!”

Klondike, Yukon

Local recovering alcoholic Jim Alpert is con-
stantly tortured by the question, “What would
you do for a Klondike Bar?”

克拉里达，安大略

Mounties—the only cool part
of Canada.

Toronto, Ontario

Upon discovering how intrusive and obnoxious phone calls, text mes-
sages, and emails about one singular subject could be, the Adminis-
tration decided to test the use of the response system as an alternative
to the much hated all-campus emails. Cries in the name of logic and
reason were stifled by the Administration’s need for consistently ineff-
cient uses of technology. Below is the progression of these messages.

MONTAY:

7.30AM: Good morning. This is an important message from the
Hamilton College Emergency Response System. If you have a
class at nine a.m., you may want to get up in an hour. Thank you.
1.30PM: Good afternoon. President Stewart is holding her of-
face hour in the Science Center soon.
5.00PM: Good evening. Dinner is now being served at Com-
mons. Enjoy.
11.00PM: Don’t forget to do your homework…or just drown
your Monday sorrows in alcohol.

TUESDAY:

7.30AM: Hi…again. It’s the Hamilton College Emerger—oh, I
forget what I was going to say. Just go back to bed.
7.32AM: I just remembered! Today is Tuesday.
2.00PM: Weather Update time for those who are not outside or
near a window. It’s snowing. Again.

WEDNESDAY:

4.42AM: Sup, kids. I’m getting
kind of bored down here…any-
one wanna smoke a J?
7.30AM: Hey, it’s the morn-
ing again. Not like I’d have any
idea…being stuck in here…for
fifty plus hours now.
11.45AM: If someone could
bring me just like, a bagel or
stir-fry if anyone happens to be
near a window. It’s snowing. Again.

THURSDAY:

2.00-3.34AM: All Campus Sirens
3.35AM: Sorry, I fell asleep on the button…
6.00AM: Gotcha!
6.05AM: Really? I’m so sorry about
that. I’m mess-

ing now. But se-
riously, this work-

ing shit is not
okay.
6.10AM: (animat-
ed voice) Some-
body poisoned the
waterhole!
6.15AM: Jk. kids.
Jk. Go back to sleep.
7.30AM: GOOD MORNING, VIETNAM!
4.29PM: (animated voice) Reach for the sky!
4.30PM: Campus Wide Fire Drill
5.10PM: I can’t believe that thing works. You guys are in—
The testing was terminated at 5:10PM on Thursday, as Sposman
John Witterman was not thrilled at being forced out of his office dur-
ing his late afternoon watch.

5.10PM: You are a toy!

Information made famous by those crunchbots from Adirondack
Adventure. Our pledges don’t have to do anything they don’t
want to. It was totally and
completely their idea to try the
Iron Lotus (of Blades of Glory
fame) on the Dunham rink.
After all, who am I to stop 10
girls with Olympic fever? And
the imperative snow fort be-

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couver to its status as the “Less Cool Sartle of
Canada” and “The City That Gets the Doctor-
Recommended Amount of Sleep, Most Nights.”