Co-Op Moves to Amish Lifestyle
Amish people offended, clothed

LONE, MALE DARKSIDER
That Doesn’t Play Acoustic Guitar Single Out
RIDICULED

Mandolins, ukuleles, and dobro also count
By Mr. Laville ’13

DARKSIDE UNITED DEPT.
(NEAR AN ASHTRAY) Through Hamilton’s new anonymous tip-line—and a trickle-down effect caused by a handful of Campus Safety fibb-baff-bibbers—Mac Fleetwood ’14 was recently exposed as the only male Darkside who does not play acoustic guitar. As a result, Fleetwood’s Darkside peers have begun to harass him, designating the young Creative Writing/French double major as the newest social pariah on campus.

“We haven’t seen him in Ops for a while,” Ops I employee James Burroughs ’13 said. “We used to play ‘Anyone Can Play Guitar’—that Radiohead song—on a loop whenever he came in. And the last time he ordered hummus and pita, instead of pita chips, we gave him a bag of guitar picks. Classic.”

As if to solidify this Darkside anomaly in the collective psyches of the Hamilton student body, a new meme macro-series popped up yesterday, called “The Collective psyches of the Hamilton student body, a new him a bag of guitar picks. Classic.”

According to Fleetwood, the harassment has started to negatively affect his social life on campus. He has already been removed from the HEAG listserve, had an Opus Magnus poured down his back at the most recent Acoustic Coffee House, and has been ostracized by what seems like every female on campus. “How is he supposed to woo me into bed without an acoustic guitar?” Chelsea Morel ’13 huffed. “My pants don’t sing themselves off.”

Although looks-wise, one might consider Fleetwood of a Lightsider sort of ilk, he claims to be a Darkside at heart. But now, he lives in constant anxiety caused by the daily harassment wrought upon him by his less-than-dexterous digits.

“Earlier today, someone mimed garroting me with his ukulele string!” Fleetwood said. “Is everyone on the Darkside so bored that they think it’s worth their time to invent new ways to harass me for something as trivial as not playing acoustic guitar?”

Yes. Yes, they are.

RESLife Plots Conquest of Campus

Hill cards will be required to flush toilets
By Mr. Hostetter ’13

MILLBANK-TARY COUP DEPT.
(WAR ROOM) An anonymous source—asking to be identified as Deeper Throat, Informant 69, Cunning Milbank-tary Coup Dept.

By Mr. Hostetter ’13

Hill cards will be required to flush toilets. Potential living spaces include the little alcove at the top of the stairs in the Barn, the top of the rock wall, and the KJ elevator.

Given these options, some students have offered tentative support for the ResLife takeover. “If they win, maybe I can get a nice room in Sadove,” Jenna White ’14 said. “Even sleeping on the floor of Commons would be better than my current Bundy double.”

ResLife was forced to move to the water supply in KJ, hijack the media by commandeering the presses of the Spectator, and ensure the cooperation of the freshman class by threatening to cut off supplies of Keystone.

“We should have seen this coming when they implemented that anonymous tip-line,” Pete Bryor ’13 said. “I mean, what was everyone expecting from something so obviously 1984-ish? It’s like naming your kid ‘Chad’ and then being surprised when he turns out to be a bro.”

“I don’t care about what they do, as long as they don’t touch the mansion,” President Joan Hinde Stewart threatened. “But if they lay a finger on Old Joanie’s house, they’re gonna find out why I’m called the ann-Hinde-ilator.”

Exactly what ResLife plans to do remains unclear. Speculation runs rampant that they intend to turn all of the campus buildings into dorms. Potential living spaces include the little alcove at the top of the stairs in the Barn, the top of the rock wall, and the KJ elevator.

Papers that write themselves are so easy to grade,” Professor Zimms said. “It wasn’t for that, I probably wouldn’t assign them. Plus, I’m almost positive it doesn’t break the Honor Code. They really just express, and every once in a while, formulate your ideas for you. No big deal.”

Professor Zimms was fired shortly after our interview with him. Zimms wanted to remind students, “These papers are totally, definitely, very much against the Honor Code. No, but seriously, I got fired.”

In this issue: 100% more cartoon vomit

FRESH WHINING FORECAST

MONDAY
Sociology

WEDNESDAY
Comp Lit

FRIDAY
Communications

98% chance two page paper causes nervous breakdown
High probability you’re the first to discover SparkNotes

“Mandolinist”
“I got invited to four all campus parties this weekend. I don’t know which to go to.”

See, “Does J. Crew make an apron?” pg. 7

GRILLING CLUB HOLDS FIRST INTEREST MEETING

Duelficus Corner

Duelicus says: “Actions don’t speak louder than words unless that action is yelling.”
You Told Us Your Rocky Horror Stories!

Noble party warriers, we asked for your chronicles from an epic evening of debauchery. They were fucking awesome.

As a senior girl going to my final Rocky Horror, I admit I showed up pretty intoxicated to the party. I ran into a lot of freshmen I happen to know and (apparently) proceeded to yell at them, “YOU ARE NOT MY FRIEND UNLESS YOU MAKE OUT WITH ME!” Apparently, it worked because I wound up making out with several of my female freshman friends. Sorry about the poor female, guys. Don’t look at me, I was in London.

I was making out with a really attractive guy whom I hadn’t met before, but when the Time Warp started playing I broke away because I absolutely HAD to do the dance. I couldn’t find him again after that. I was not looking for that girl’s boob fall out of her outfit, but...sorry I’m not sorry!

Don’t look at me, I was in London.

The arrival of a new weekly publication was recently noticed by students and campus staff: Psychology Weekly: the bi-semsterly journal that delved into the bastards offspring of the people who will pay less attention to what appears to be the end of the semester. Published by the Psychology department, this new paper featured articles like:

“Feeling Jung Again,” and “What You Can Do About Helsinki Syndrome.” The first is appropriate after the delight of the past few weeks, and the second is a must for those students who are looking for a way to cope with the stress of the semester. For those who are interested in psychology, this is a great addition to the campus’s periodical offerings.

Psych majors and faculty denied the charges that the number of ass slaps I got was due to my self-esteem. Whoever invented heels is a misogynist, but the number of ass slaps I got certainly raised my self-esteem.

I was ostracized for actually wearing clothes. Somebody asked me to give them a blow job and I slapped them. It was satisfying.

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Whoever invented heels is a misogynist, but the number of ass slaps I got certainly raised my self-esteem.

- a dude

My friend convinced me that I had to wear heels to my first Rocky Horror party, so I just kinda went with it and fell no less than four times. Fortunately, I didn’t fall on my face; unfortunately, one of those falls led me to landing on some girl I don’t know, trying to catch myself, accidentally latching onto her corset, and kind-a-sorta pulling it down a little bit. Not sure how many people saw that girl’s boob fall out of her outfit, but...sorry I’m not sorry!

Friday Five:

Obscure Hamilton Periodicals

By Mr. Johnson '14

The arrival of a new weekly newsletter is a welcome addition to the Hamilton campus. The Duel Observer is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Hamilton community. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or fictional is coincidental. Considerate comments are welcome.

Comments? Complaints? Recipes?

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

Best Rocky Horror Ever! I drank, danced in a corset, fucked my girlfriend, and vomited everywhere (in re- venge order).

Don’t look at me, I was in London.

Inception-themed Party

An Inception-themed party was planned by CAB as a warm-up to this past weekend’s Rocky Horror party. The main problems were that it was hard to fit many people inside of it, and no one knew when they had left the party.

The People Who Like to Break Fun Things Club

After the newly formed club’s infamous meetings at the front door of Carnegie and Opus I, the club wanted a grand finale to celebrate the cultural festivities. The event was declined after looking at the club’s requests in their budget proposal, which listed one hundred pounds of C-4, twenty gallons of kerosene, and a large tiger.

Forever Alone-themed Dinner

Following the many other themed dinners listed in the Febfest brochure, a Forever Alone-themed meal was proposed for the day after Valentine’s Day. Some of the listed items for the event included cold Spaghetti-O’s, dry ramen, and soggy cereal, served with or without tears.

Bungee-Jumping off the Chapel

The GNAR club proposed bungee-jumping off the top of the Chapel. Issues arose when jumpers slammed, face-first, into the side of the building. This is why we only bungee-jump off bridges.

Rejection of FebFest Events

By Mr. Schink ’15

With FebFest 2012 (also known as “Where did all the pants go?”) at an end, we’ve compiled some of the rejected ideas for this year’s FebFest schedule, brought to us by our anonymous spies in CAB.

Construction of a Real Candy Land

The construction of a life-size replica of the Candy Land Kingdom was planned. The first problem occurred when a representative of the Clinton Lollypop Guild objected to the development, claiming it broke local candy-zoning laws. Building was halted when pledges were found concurring all of the building materials.

The Coolest Thing Club

At the newly formed club’s infamous meetings at the front door of Carnegie and Opus I, the club wanted a grand finale to celebrate the cultural festivities. The event was declined after looking at the club’s requests in their budget proposal, which listed one hundred pounds of C-4, twenty gallons of kerosene, and a large tiger.

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