TERRIFYING DORM LOUNGE INDUCES PRE-TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER
Still not as traumatizing as tuition
By Ms. Rinchen-Jones ’20
FREAKY SHIFT DEPT.
(RIGHT BEHIND YOU) For most freshmen at
Hamilton, the lounge in their dorm is a free social
space, intended for hanging out, studying, or prepar-
ing meals. The dream of such a space was shattered,
however, for the students who moved into North
Hall a few weeks ago: the North lounge has been
depicted as outlaid and foreboding as to cause resi-
dents to recall traumatic events that have not actually
happened to them.

Erica Jodhpur ’20 was first to vocalize concern
over these non-experiences. “I walked into the lounge
on the first day and felt this weird rush of images
and information when I saw the gray room paneling,”
she stated. “I turned to my roommate and I was like,
dude, I think I got murdered here.”

When polled, fifty-two percent of North Hall
residents claimed to have gained memories of trau-
matic experiences in the lounge—a windowless room
in the dormitory’s basement—that had not yet taken
place. Over eighty-eight percent of residents rated
the lounge’s condition “sub-par,” and one anonymous

FRESHMAN SIGNS UP FOR EVERY CLUB, GOES TO EVERY MEETING
She wants it all
By Ms. Dickmeyer ’19
OVERACHIEVERS ANONYMOUS DEPT.
(SADOVE THIRD FLOOR) Like many members
of her class, Selena Brigham ’20 attended the Cam-
pus Life Open House. Unlike other members of
her class, she signed up for literally every club.

“I realized I probably didn’t need to sign up for
everything,” Brigham admitted. “But I’ve always been
told that college is about trying new things.” So far,
Brigham has attended every meeting for every club
with a ListServ. Clutching her sixth cup of coffee for
the day, she stated, “I haven’t slept in three days!”

After her classes she went to HAAND and then
Running club, then Archery Club, then Choir, then
the Emerson Literary Society, and finally started
her homework around 2 AM. “I’m pretty excited for
this week though, I think I’ll get a break on Tuesday
around 3 PM for a whole fifteen minutes!”

DO YOU WANT TO GET PAID? WE’LL PAY YOU. CASH DOLLARS. THIS IS NOT A JOKE.
WE WILL GIVE YOU REAL LIFE MONEY. YOU CAN MAKE IT RAIN DOLLARS (REAL MINIMUM WAGE DOLLARS) IF YOU MAKE CAMPUS RAIN WITH BLUE PAPER.

COMM. OFFICE DESPERATE TO placate THIEL DETRACTORS
Some investments can’t be returned
By Ms. Alatalo ’18
PUBLIC RELATIONS DEPT.
(SHREDDED REMAINS OF THE FIRST AMEND-
MENT) Amid backlash from a small but passionately
vehemne contingent of Twitter users, the Communications
Office has sought to publicly distance itself from its cho-
sen 2016 Commencement speaker, venture capitalist
founder of PayPal Peter Thiel. Thiel has recently come un-
der media fire for, among other things, helping fund the
lawsuit that bankrupted online magazine Gawker.

“We couldn’t have predicted he would take action outside
of the College’s value for the freedom of expression,” Commu-
nications Officer head Cindy Leon stated. When reminded
that Thiel’s views have been criticized since at least 2009, when
he said in an article, “I was born in the wrong decade; I wish I
lived in 1910 when women still couldn’t vote,” she responded,
“Well, we couldn’t have predicted anyone would find out.”

As part of an aggressive PR push to show Thiel in more
flattering lighting, a recent edition of the Hamilton alumni
magazine featured a piece titled “Peter Thiel: He’s just like
us!” The two-page spread consisted of photos of Thiel loung-
ing on a yacht with a golden retriever and the subheadline,
“He too has a deep-rooted fear of death that only the blood
of the young can quench!”

Unfortunately for the Communications office, many of the
loudest Twitter critics stated the article served only to prove
that once again, the College has forgotten its stu-
dent population consists of more than upper middle class
white New England residents.

Unconfirmed rumors allege the College may also be stepping on First Amendment rights in its attempt to
clean up its image by censoring student media publica-
tions. Karen Riems ’18, Editor-in-Chief of conspiracy
tory rag the Illuminator, said “[quotation redacted].”

“[Quotation redacted],” she stated further.

The last step in the Communications Offices en-
deavors to spruce up the College’s reputation for selecting
dwelve public speakers involved expunging all articles mentioning
Thiel’s Commencement address from the College website.
All searches for “Thiel,” “Commencement 2016 speaker,”
and “libertarian vampire” now lead to a full-page banner
stating, “REMEMBER THAT TIME WE INVITED SECRETARY OF STATE AND FIRST FEMALE PRESIDENTIAL NOMinee HILLARY ROD-
HAM CLINTON TO CAMPUS?” with links to Clin-
ton’s 2010 Great Names address.

In this issue: Shade
CAMPUS THROUGH THE EYES OF A BAKED FRESHMAN

Marius Juan ’20 wanted to record his first experience trying to get the first bit of the full college experience. Little did he know of the epic journey which would soon follow.

8:53 PM I’ve eaten one edible pink-frosted cupcake I bought from my friend Sarah, but I don’t even feel anything is this supposed to do something? I think I’ll have another. Or three.

9:30 PM I’m not even high... are these supposed to- I can’t feel my hands.

10:00 PM I’ve been trying to get out of my dorm room for the past half hour but I really am having a hard time reaching the handle. I just want to go to the party in Bundy. Is that too much to ask?

10:05 PM Oh wait it’s open I wonder how long it’s been like that. Hold it together Marius you’ve got a long night ahead of you.

10:16 PM Isn’t the word “Freshman” kind of sexist I mean why can’t it just be Freshperson? But also what’s so fresh about us anyway are we just new or are we actually just supposed to be really rude? Why can’t we just be people?

10:30 PM So my friend just handed me a breath mint but it tasted kind of funny I don’t know what’s going on but I think I want to go on a walk.

10:45 PM So apparently that was not a breath mint because I’m currently surrounded by a pack of fucia veloci-raptors saying something or other about an orientation hike but they’re speaking in German and I honestly have no clue how I got here. Also the Al Ham statue is currently trying to discuss the pros and cons of trickle-down economics and I’m becoming mighty uncomfortable because he keeps using technical terms and I’ve literally only had my first day of Micro.

11:30 PM Alexander Hamilton stop trying to climb the Chapel you are a statue you are supposed to be still.

11:35 PM I just figured out that we don’t walk on our hands because they’re too small but they are still feet and they just want to be loved too.

12:15 PM I’ve made it back to Major but the trees are trying to dance since when do trees dance what the fuck was that breath mint and why did I have so many brownies.

Friday Five: Reasons for Point System Changes

By Ms. Paul ’20

Many of you may have seen the changes in the point system and thought “...and why? Why?” Well, after some in depth investigation, I have uncovered the reasons for these changes and have put them into a handy list for any digestion. Enjoy!

5. Intentionally serving alcohol to minors —1-3 points (was 2-4) At a recent conference of regional colleges, those alcoholics over at Colgate peer pressured the good folks here at Hamilton into reducing the penalty for serving alcohol to underage students. I know we all like the reduction in points, but I think we can agree that bullying is never the answer.

4. Weapons —6-10 points (was 3-10) Listen, I love doing sick knife tricks as much as the next guy. Nothing gets my rocks off quite like playing a game of Russian Roulette. But, weapons can really hurt someone. I always thought that when I stabbed people in the leg that they were screaming with joy, but I now realize getting stabbed is quite a painful ordeal. The points were upped because they came to the same conclusion as me: that getting mortally wounded can really ruin someone’s day.

3. Possession of alcohol under 21 —1 point (was 2) I have to take personal credit for this one guys. At the outset of the year I requested that I be allowed to get absolutely trashed in order to combat my crippling loneliness. Surprisingly, they lowered the points just for me, and all I can say is...Daddy got his juice!

2. Streaking —2 points (was 6) I don’t know if any of you guys have ever tried to catch a fully lubed up streaker, but it is wicked tough. After chasing so many oiled up dudes with their dongers flapping in the wind, the school has decided to say “ah, fuck it” and lower the points.

1. Marijuana use and/or possession —2 points (was 3-6) Ever since America’s sweetheart Malia Obama was caught taking a puff on a blunt of the Devil’s Lettuce at Lollapalooza, attitudes have really changed about the ganj. If the daughter of the President of the United States of America can smoke a fatty without getting in trouble, then why should that dude Greg who is always listening to Bob Marley and trying to master the hacky sack get so many points? Greg just wants to feel one with the earth and relax.

THE MASCOT

A tale, in verse, of Continental horror, brought to Edwin Albert Woe in a laudanum-induced reverie

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I mumbled, drunk and weary, To the nearest toilet, therein bile and boose from mouth to pout— Suddenly, as I knuckled heaving, I detected someone breathing— Breathing, as though polyester o’er his mouth the breather wore.

“Tis some freshman fool,” I muttered, “or a drunken sophomore; Only this and nothing more.”

Saying thus, I finished spewing, and, perceiving gastric distress, Took my perch upon the privy to perform my bowel-y chore; Then, to my alarm and panic, feet appeared, in boots titanic,

In a laudanum-induced reverie

Staring up in abject terror, I beheld a costume-wearer— Polyester hands reached for me—Death loomed o’er the lavatory— And, in the shadow of his tricorne, Alex spilled my gore.

“What has doomed me to a school with mascots shit as this?” I swore.

Quoth the Mascot, “Common Core.”

Submitted with misplaced hope by Mr. Kraft ’17 and Ms. Hammer ’20

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