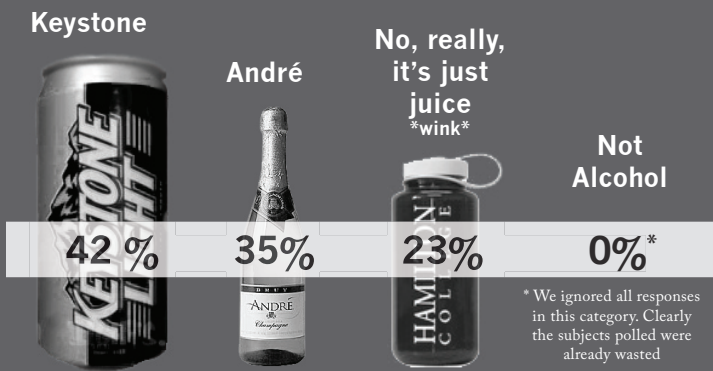


9AM POLL: WHAT ARE YOU DRINKING?



DRUNK TEST: Can you read this?

Yes
No

If you circled "Yes," you failed. Go drink more, then come back. Be sure you're drunk: you only get one retake.

VARIOUS DRINKING VESSELS WITNESSED



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: many redundant jokes about how much we drink on C&C day.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XI, ISSUE XIII "Knowe that Thyself is Wasted." MAY 9, 2008

BREAKING NEWS: IT'S CLASS AND CHARTER DAY! (Just in case you're already too drunk to remember)

STUDENT BODY CELEBRATES SHARED LOVE OF BOOZING

C&C Day reminds students of universal love/hate relationship with Keystone

By Mr. Leubsdorf '10
KUMBAYA DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) A student body often defined by its differences today rediscovered the common values they all share: a strong mutual affection for sex, weed, and drinking.

"I thought I never could like a Darksider," Lightsider John Winthrop III '09 slurred. "But I met a cute Darksider drinking vodka, and realized that sexiness crosses all social boundaries. Also, Dark-siders have great taste in shitty, cheap vodka."

"Let me tell you something about Darksider singles," Winthrop slyly added. "They may look small from the outside, but once you're inside them they're just the right size, if you catch my drift."

"I never liked bros," stoned Darksider Andy Burton '10 admitted. "They're into exercising their muscles, while I exercise my intellectual expressionism. But today I discovered we share a love of two things: Nicholas Cage movies and smoking joints. Perhaps we're not so different after all."

"My new bro friends invited me to play in their 'b-ball' game," he added. "I'm not sure what that is exactly, but I'm sure my knowledge of existential philosophy will be a big asset."

Class and Charter Day also breached the racial divide.

"I never understood minorities," Julie Wayne '11 said, as she struggled to keep her balance. "They always talk about resolving social inequality, while I'm more concerned about resolving the Heidi-Lauren feud on *the Hills*. Now, after sharing a 'juice' Nalgene with SJI, I finally get their point: inequality blows."

Some looked at the big picture.

"We focus so much on what divides us," Aaron Page '10 said. "But really, we all share this in common: We love Hamilton, even when it's fucking freezing. And it's important to remember we share that, even when we're complaining about Hamilton, which let's be honest, we do a lot."

"Also, goddamn do Hamilton students love sex and boozing. Christ, C&C Day makes U Miami look like Bible College by comparison."

WHICH OF THESE PICTURES SHOWS PRESIDENT JOAN HINDE STEWART?



Answer: If you picked all three, you are very drunk, but also very right.

TOWNIES PREPARE FOR "WORST DAY OF THE YEAR"

Apparently, annual drunken onslaught too much for Town-Gown relations

By Mr. Haluza '11

THE RAPE OF CLINTON DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) Clinton residents braced for today's festivities, boarding up their windows and hiding their attractive teenage daughters as they prepared to fend off slews of intoxicated Hamiltonians.

"Every year it's the same thing," Marvin Jones complained. "I wake up at 5:35 am to the sound of some jackasses drinking Keystone by my pickup, and I have to lure them away with weed so they'll leave me alone."

Townies described the horrors from past C&C Days, ranging from flaming cars in their parking lots to the sixteen unique drunken, lecherous acts performed regularly in the backyards of G-Road Apartments and other outdoor locations.

"I was going to give my 9-year-old son Sean 'the talk' in a few years," Susan Stanton said. "But when I took him on a walk in the Root Glen during the last Class and Charter Day, that timetable was hastened a bit."

Students defended their conduct.

"I don't understand what the whole debate is about," Jill Canons '11 wondered, in between fellating several seniors in front of Hannaford's. "College is a place for new experiences, like dropping acid during Chem and getting arrested for public lewdness."

"Actually, aren't the townies closed-minded for shutting down a round of bukkake at the gazebo? It makes me want to punch a cop."

"Class and Charter Day is just a day to let out some steam," Laura Reilly '08 said. "Getting wasted and throwing up in class is all in good fun. Why should they complain about a little property damage and a few drunk-driving accidents?"

Townies were unsympathetic.

A frustrated John Ferrell said, "These kids have to realize that they can't destroy a town—even a small, insignificant town—just because they're celebrating the end of the year. I realize college is for getting wasted and laid, but just don't do it on my lawn. Is that too much to ask?"



WHERE DID YOU START DRINKING TODAY?

South	39%
The Glen	11%
Outside Bundy	17%
Inside a Freshman Girl	33%

GIRLS—ONLY GIRLS! GRADUATE FROM COMPUTER SCIENCE DEPT.

Editors still trying to free themselves from ice in Hell, unable to publish satirical, wholly misogynistic article about it. Or incorporate thematically related joke about boozing in the article

WHERE CAN YOU FIND THE DUEL STAFF TODAY?

Mr. Leubsdorf

5:45 am | Drinking Maker's Mark from cup made from unread *continentals*
 10:41 am | Hitting shamelessly on cute freshman girl from Politics of Africa
 10:53 am | Making out with said girl
 10:54 am | Realizing that "cute freshmen girl" is actually creepy guy from Psych
 12:00 pm | Trying to maintain some dignity in front of townies, failing miserably
 3:03 pm | Blacked out
 10:14 pm | Waking up on Joanie's lawn, naked

Ms. Arnold

9:00 am | Morning/Tails in Babbs
 10:30 am | Napping
 11:45 am | Drinking somewhere on campus, probably on a quad, in public
 2:00 pm | ELS Whipped-cream Twister
 3:00 pm | Soapy and sudsy
 3:30 pm | Cheering at HamTrek
 8:00 pm | Likely asleep

Ms. Specht

9:30 am | Too afraid to start drinking—"But I have class!"
 11:06 am | Stumbling into Shakespeare
 11:10 am | Giggling uncontrollably at any remote sexual innuendo
 11:35 am | Puking on Professor
 11:36 am | Running out of class in tears
 5:03 pm | Waking up on Minor Field with mysterious "NPH" brand mark on nether regions

Ms. Stagner

8:01 am | Babbitt mischief
 9:00 am | See above
 10:00 am | Quad mischief
 11:07 am | Nap time
 ...Mysterious Gap...
 2:00 pm | ELS Whipped Cream Twister
 3:00 pm | Ham Trackage
 8:26 pm | Second wind? A kegger with Bikers and Low-Lifes?

Ms. Mintzer

8:00 am | Drinking wine in my Darkside single
 9:00 am | Beirut in the suites
 10:00 am | Drinking vodka out of a Nalgene in English
 11:00 am | Drunk munchies in Commons
 12:00 pm | Passed out in bed in Darkside single

Mr. Linden

9:00 am | Turning down opportunity to drink (HamTrek)
 9:30 am | Turning down another chance to drink
 10:00 am | Doing a Champagne Power Hour: I'll sober up before HamTrek
 11:00 am | Smoking in Glen: This will cure my approaching hangover before HamTrek
 12:00 pm | Chugging a MadDog in McEwen with lunch; Don't tell me I can't chug a MadDog in under two minutes, bitch!
 1:00 pm | Falling several times trying to ride bike to Dunham for HamTrek
 2:30 pm | Vomiting in Bristol Pool during lap 8
 3:15 pm | Vomiting on bike course in front of professor's house on G-Road during lap 1
 3:55 pm | Passing out in pool of vomit on running course during HamTrek
 7:00 pm | Calling Mom to tell her I won HamTrek

Ms. Ryder

9:30 am | Finishing off the "alcohol" Nalgene for the first time
 11:00 am | Making biology class interesting
 11:30 am | Drunk facebooking
 12:15 pm | Try-dives on Minor Field
 2:00 pm | Passed out on the Dunham Quad
 5:30 pm | Slurring a dinner order at the Diner
 6:00 pm | Boot and rally

Mr. Haluza

9:30 am | Drinking vodka while showering
 10:00 am | Stumbling into Psych raving with iPod
 5:00 pm | Confessing eternal love to Joanie
 11:00 pm | Naked, convinced that everyone is a creation of his mind

Mr. Yarnell

Editor's Note: Mr. Yarnell was recently informed that his parents read the Duel online

10:00 am | Soberly hablando-ing Español with other sober Spanish students
 11:30 am | Conversing politely with faculty
 1:30 am | Phone interview for an internship with Mr. Jack Daniels, director of human resources at Keystone Inc.

THE DUEL OBSERVER JOB BOARD FOR DESPERATE SENIORS

Emperor's Club Escort Service—Escort

If you're an English, Anthropology, or Religious Studies major, then this is the perfect job for you! The escort profession is great for both men and women, with short hours, high pay, and free meals. You'll travel all across the country and meet a variety of interesting people, such as businessmen, lawyers, Hollywood celebs, and the former Governor of New York. Applicants must send in their resume, cover letter, references, and an essay describing their willingness to do the wheelbarrow position.

Dunder Mifflin—Coffee Wench

Looking for an entry-level job where you'll be treated and paid like total shit? Join our team as a coffee wench at our office. Work long hours doing boring busy-work while older workers lord over you like petty tyrants. Learn how to make regular, espresso, and decaf coffee, say meaningless corporate gobbledeygook, and to correctly take the boss' lunch order. Applicants should send in a cover letter, resume, three... no six references (just to make their life harder), and ten examples of ass-kissing phrases.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Hamilton,

If you are reading this letter, for shame! Back in my day, Class and Charter Day was spent entirely in services led by the College chaplain, the Reverend Daniels, not with any fool new age hippie "literacy."

Now, I may be yet another ornery alumnus, but I know this much; the halcyon days I knew in 2007 are gone forever, and will never return. The College may have sparkling new facilities and a rising star with *U.S. News*, but the spirit of our great school is dissipated. Where, I ask you, in the new ELS building are plans for a dank, sketchy basement filled with kegs, shoddy wiring and good times? Four iterations of Café Opus—where not one will Irish up your coffee—does not a great college make.

True, things were not perfect at the old Hamilton. Freshmen couldn't hold their booze, McEwen dinner was often questionable, and Bundy amounted to exile for sophomore year. But the important things were great. Pub lunch a gift from the Gods, the rugby teams were unstoppable, and Utica Club was always frosty and delicious! Clearly, things have changed.

Still, I weep for those of you forced to leave the College and enter the working world. I have three pieces of advice, in lieu of the check I promised the College but have yet to mail. First, cherish your Hamilton experience; go drink that beer on Joanie's stoop. You know you want to.

Second, for the 97.3% of seniors still looking for a job, the liberal arts maxim of "trained for nothing, ready for everything" may presently feel akin to letting \$180,000 ride on red for 4 years. But the business world desperately needs those who can write at a level beyond that of a retarded child or Colgate graduate. Recession or not, you will find a job, and when the day comes, the College will be there to ask for money.

Lastly, if you whipper-snappers heed only one word, never put off sending a check to the College. Jon Hysell is going to want his money, come rain, hail, sleet, snow. The man will show at your door with a bat, no lie.

Not that my advice matters, dearest Hamilton, as the class of 2007 has largely graduated and therefore, Hamilton's greatness has indisputably passed. That's just science, and with the new building, we should know.

Wag of the finger/carissima,
John Wright '07

Horace Mann—English Teacher

Are you a Creative Writing major? If so, you're almost certainly still unemployed. Horace Mann High School is looking for teachers whose dreams about writing the next great American novel have not yet been crushed by reality. Come and slowly watch your soul die as you spend year after year teaching the same thing to indifferent children who will forget everything you taught them within a year. Applicants must be willing to allow billionaires to buy their kids good grades, and have easily crushed hopes and dreams.

Hamilton College—Various Openings

Hey seniors, how desperate are you to get a job? If the answer is extremely desperate, get a job at Hamilton! Re-live your college years, as you desperately avoid dealing with life outside the bubble. Hamilton has a variety of openings, ranging from the Office of Admission, where you'll help bring in the new "talent," to the Alumni Office, where you'll suck up to alums for money/a job that isn't in Clinton. Note: you won't be allowed to stay in your old student housing, because that's too weird. Seriously, try moving on at least a little bit.

COMMENTARY: FILMS ON THE MOVIE CHANNEL

By Mr. Linden '08

Bee Movie/I Am Legend

Computer generated creatures aren't scary, whether they are voiced by Jerry Seinfeld or attacking the Fresh Prince of Bel Air.

Sweeney Todd

Tim Burton directs dark film with creepy music starring a pale-skinned Johnny Depp wearing eye make-up and wielding blades. I swear I've seen this movie before.

August Rush

Robin Williams is really phoning it in. *August Rush* is worse than *License to Wed*, *Bicentennial Man*, and *AI* combined.

Back to the Future

The best movie ever made, period.

Blades of Glory

I love you Pam from *The Office*; I've always loved you, even when you were the unnamed sorority girl on *Undeclared*. I want to marry you, or maybe just date you for a while, or take a photo together so I could pretend we used to date but that you did something really neurotic so I dumped you. Your call.

SPECIAL THANKS:

To Ben Lee and the Media Board, for giving this poor orphan from the streets of DC a shot at running a publication.*

To my family, who encouraged me to be even more tasteless.

To our writers, who are hilarious and amazing.

To Alicia Specht, for tolerating my OCD tendencies.

To Rachael Arnold, who will be missed.

And to readers like you, who provide us with endless amounts of material.

—Will Leubsdorf, Editor-in-Chief

*Actually born in posh Georgetown neighborhood, raised by nanny

THE DUEL OBSERVER

WILLIAM PAGE LEUBSDORF

Editor in Chief/Like your newspaper boy, except drunk off his ass

ALICIA TAYLOR SPECHT

Layout Editor/Now in charge of reminding Will that he still needs his Ritalin

RACHAEL FAYE ARNOLD

*Layout Editor Emeritus/Goodbye, Hamilton. Hello, cruel world. *sniffle**

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

The Boss

Staff Writers

ASHLEY ANN STAGNER

REBEKAH ANN MINTZER

MATTHEW JAMES LINDEN

LESLEY ELIZABETH RYDER

ZACHARY MARTIN HALUZA

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