

WHAT ARE WE HIDING UNDER OUR BEDS THIS WEEKEND?



Nothing*

* Survey did not include items hidden in students' cars and/or significant others.

22 %

15 %

13 %

50 %

PARENT Q AND A

Q: Is tuition money paying for this blue piece of shit?

A: Yes, along with the following worthless items: speakers for Hyperactive Zoarsterian Siamese Twin History Month, lobster lunches at the Pub, and *The Daily Bull*.

TYPES OF PARENTS



Lorelei Gilmore



Kramer vs. Kramer



Pro-Choice



Cool

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: Many repetitive jokes about how much we lie to our parents.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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NEWS FLASH: IT'S FAMILY WEEKEND! Keep your little sister away from South at all costs

PARENTS PARTICIPATE IN TRUST TREAT Hamilton students to gain adopted siblings

By Ms. Stagner '09

IT'S NOT "KIDNAPPING" DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) Family Weekend and Trust Treat will be joining forces this Friday to bring Utica children to the Hamilton campus for a safe night of Halloween fun and the chance to be adopted by white upper-class families as replacements for their departed offspring.

"Ever since my pumpkin began college, my wife and I have been very lonely," Larry McKinley P'10 bemoaned. "We got a puppy, but people kept giving us weird looks when we'd drive by with Lady Fluff in the car seat dressed for her ballet recital."

"Timmy never seems to have time for me anymore," Trisha Lubeck P'12 observed. "I call him 18 times a day, text him, and leave him Facebook messages, but every time he says he's doing homework or going to a lecture. Last time it was a biology lecture called I ♥ Female Orgasm. Wait—can his father go to that?"

Students were equally excited.

"This is, like, the best thing ever," Lindsay Unangst '09 commented. "Because now my parents can finally have the grandchild they wanted without me having to actually get pregnant."

"Now that my parents are distracted with raising that little mongrel in a Sponge Bob costume, I can get away with anything!" Leslie Palmer '12 squealed. "During winter break, I'm going to have so much crystal meth and anonymous sex that by January I'll have the mental capacity of a Colgate student."

However, some students had reservations.

"This isn't right!" Steve Woodard '11 complained. "I'm supposed to be the baby and favorite for the rest of their lives, until I put them into a retirement community and only visit them twice a year! How dare they try to replace me with a 7 year old girl dressed up like Snow White?!"

The Administration admitted to ulterior motives for putting the events together.

"It's part of the grand plan," Newman Council member Michael Barrett cackled. "The parents will be unable to resist the cuteness of the children, adopting them into their families, and those children will in turn attend Hamilton, leading them to give us even more money. It is the perfect cycle!"

RECOMMENDED HALLOWEEN COSTUMES



1

Mythical Creatures



2

Sarah Palin



3

Intelligent Student

COMMONS DINING HALL TO BE TORN DOWN

Decision part of "Destroy Useful Shit" beautification plan made by the Strategic Planning Committee, Paris Hilton

By Mr. Zappala '12

NEW WOMYN'S CENTER=TENT ON MINOR FIELD DEPT. (HAMILTON COLLEGE) After deciding to tear down the Womyn's Center to enhance the aesthetic beauty of the quad, the Administration has decided to further the beautification project by adding Commons to the list.

Student Assembly member Joni Miller '09 explained, "The Administration informed us that 'the campus is too crowded, and alums want there to be a return to the traditional style. That is, back to the time when there was only one sex, I mean, *dining hall* on campus."

Miller added, "And since we are at the mercy of the whims of alums, Commons is going away, along with anything 'hippie' related."

However, some members of the student body are looking at the positive side.

"Now at least I'll be able to see the stunning Christian Johnson's narrow green windows and recently re-pointed roof from the campus map," Greg Fallon '11 pointed out. "Um, what's a re-pointed roof?"

"The world is in a financial crisis, and our economy is shittier than *Saw V*," Jessica Levin '10 added. "That makes now a better time than ever to tear down useful student buildings. This way we create the necessity for new buildings, providing jobs for the townies so that they won't try to sexually assault us."

A few students proudly defended the decision of the Administration.

"We don't need these buildings," Josh Regal '11 of the Hamilton Environment Action Group said. "We should all be forced to have class and meetings on the open grassy quad, ruled by our squirrel overlords."

The Administration defended their decision.

"Obesity is a national problem, and we wish to avoid it becoming one on campus," spokesman John Nitterman explained. "With the destruction of Commons Dining Hall, we will ensure students remain up to our current standards of thinness, thus maintaining the aesthetic beauty of our campus. In the end, appearances are really all we care about."

HamStats*: Who Are You Voting For On Tuesday?

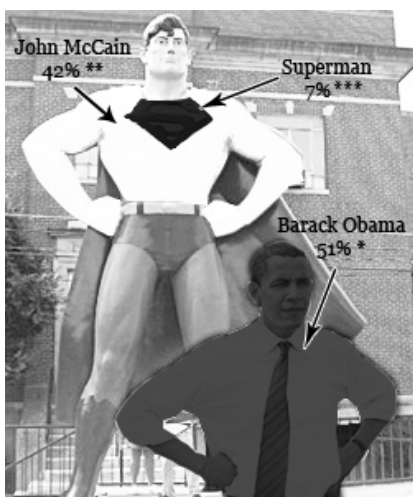
* Answered Obama to avoid seeming racist

** Answered McCain to avoid seeming ageist

*** Answered Superman* to avoid seeming xenophobic against illegal aliens from Krypton

**Superman is actually Joe the Plumber

* There may or may not be a ±300.87% margin of error in these findings.



HEAG DECLARES ENERGY BATTLE BETWEEN DARKSIDE DORMS

Quest to reduce power consumption results in 398 students killed, and construction of death cannon by Keehn residents powered with the pent-up sexual energy of freshmen boys

RECOMMENDED SCHEDULE FOR PARENTS

Friday

8am – 4pm: *Open Classes* – Pick your favorite subject and “go back to school.” **Warning:** Past experiences have caused parents to realize all they know is useless today.

2:30pm – 4pm: *Summer Research Presentation* – That’s right, your child chose to spend 8 hours a day with his “lab partner” rather than being home with you.

4pm – 7pm: *Little Pub: Craft Beers and Local Cheeses* – Get drunk on Blue Moons and Bud Light, chase with cheese, and hit on a student several decades younger than you. What better way to show your child how much you care?

4pm: *Wine Tasting (Invitation Only)* – Greenwich, CT? Duxbury, MA? Beverly Hills, CA? No? Sorry, you aren’t elitist enough to consume our fine wine. Allow your child to truly appreciate what being “privileged” means.

4:30pm – 6pm: *Theatre Dept. Preview (Roberto Zucco)* – Sick of terrible Broadway Musicals about broads, gay knights and family values? Come and experience your child’s education through the viewpoint of a serial killing, post-modern rapist. You’re going to have to vote for Congress soon anyway, right?

5pm – 8pm: *On-Campus Dining* – Understand your child’s appreciation for that good ‘ol home cooked meal by experiencing their suffering.

Saturday

10am: *Presidential Address* – Joan Hinde Stewart exists! This is not a lie! We have physical proof of her existence.

1pm: *Women’s Rugby vs. Canisius (State Championship)* – Like mud wrestling, but better. And we always win.

2:30pm – 3:30pm: *Yodapez: Improvised Comedy* – Looking forward to some “family friendly” comedy in the Events Barn?

5pm: *Catholic Mass* – Jews, Protestants and Muslims? I’m sorry but the Catholics were right.

10pm: *A Cappella Concert* – It’s a mad mad mad mad world.

11pm: *SK Film Society (Cat People, 1982)* – The most underused part of Hamilton life. Come watch brilliant movies and understand what “art” truly means.

Sunday

8am: *Go Home* – We love you, but it was hard enough to drink with you guys here, imagine trying to have a hungover conversation Sunday morning.

Compiled by Mr. Mahmud ’11

Assisted by Ms. Ryder ’11

MEET THE DUEL STAFF: LIES WE TELL OUR PARENTS

Mr. Leubsdorf

1. That huge Zac Efron poster in my room is purely ironic.
2. On a related note, I certainly did not watch *Hairspray* five times while it was in theaters, nor did I buy the “Two Shakes and Shimmy” two-disk special edition DVD.
3. I would never have a Cowboys-and-Indians themed orgy with six guys I met on Craigslist last Tuesday at 3:42 PM in the Utica Radisson, Room 213.

Ms. Specht

1. Planned Parenthood? Never been!
2. The noises coming from my bedroom when my boyfriend visits are just an *Animal Planet* show we like watching with a really REALLY high volume.
3. I’ve never taken 20 condoms from the Health Center for one night.

Ms. Stagner

1. Sex Comedy is just my English Lit Class.
2. ELS are strictly about literacie. Of course we don’t throw wilded, out-of-control transgender partys.
3. No mom, I am not a satirist. I don’t write for that horrid blue paper.

Ms. Wong

1. Someday, I’ll date a Chinese boy.
2. We’re just good friends. Really! When I visit him, I sleep on the couch.
3. I’ve never dated anyone eight years older than me...who later turned out to be schizophrenic and claimed Jesus was his new best friend.

Mr. Mahmud

1. Mom, it is a liberal arts college, you can still become a doctor with a degree in Art History.
2. Yeah, my course load is pretty tough. Theatre courses aren’t as easygoing as you think they would be.
3. My professor says it’s the effort that counts.

Ms. Mintzer

1. I’m saving myself for marriage.
2. Those bruises on my neck are from IM soccer.
3. That little thing? Just a cold sore...

Ms. Ryder

1. It’s oregano, I swear.
2. Those handcuffs are for my Crime and Punishment class.
3. I’ve never talked my way out of 8 parking tickets.

Mr. Haluza

1. At the end of a fruitless night, I never feel the need to pursue whatever mass of sentient flesh is available.
2. I enjoy running fully clothed throughout the halls of Dunham.
3. I only drink when other people are present.

Mr. Zappala

1. All I know is what I heard at the Female Orgasm, I swear.
2. I only made my roommate sleep next door to keep him from catching my cold...“cough”.
3. Oh, the bra hanging off the bed, that’s mine...didn’t I tell you I was taking Women’s Studies?

Mr. Weisenthal

1. Coke? Yeah...I was only drinking it.
2. I have a nose-bleed? Look, David Brooks is wearing an Obama/Biden pin!
3. The whole flour-ball-shots to the face while sleeping? It’s this thing they picked up from CKY, I think. I completely agree. I need to find some more mature friends.

Mr. Yarnell

1. Friday night, 9 PM, South: “Oh yeah, my friends just called. Tonight we’re gonna stay in and watch *Happy Feet*.”
2. Saturday afternoon, 4 PM, Diner: “That’s *The Daily Bull*, another publication on campus. It’s so ironic and postmodern.”
3. Sunday morning, 11 AM, Commons: “Yep. The food’s always this good. On some weekends, Bon Appétit brings in Rachel Ray to make the omelets. They’re yum-o.”

LETTERS-TO-THE-EDITOR

Dear Will,

I’m writing to tell you that I cannot make it to Family Weekend. I could give you a false explanation as to why I’m not going, but I felt that you’re old enough to know the truth: I just don’t like you very much.

It was clear since you were born that you were a mediocre child, without any unique talents or fascinating medical disorders. It was hard to even fake interest in your lame life and unoriginal problems (the whole “I’m a misunderstood upper-middle-class white boy” phase during high school was SO trite).

Your main flaw is your neediness. You’re always demanding stuff, like “I need tuition money for college” or “I need to go to a hospital because I have shards of a light bulb embedded in my hand.” You whined about that for six months before I took you in to shut you up.

Another reason I don’t like you is the enormous size of your head. I noticed it first when I was giving birth to you, and since then it’s caused me nothing but trouble. Its freakish size is a constant distraction, as it’s completely out of proportion with the rest of your body. It becomes a downright annoyance whenever you sit in front of the television and prevent me from watching my *Law and Order: SVU* reruns.

Everyday, I ask myself, “Why can’t that square-headed freak be more like his older brother?” That’s right: I love your brother more than you, and with good reason. He calls me everyday, and his head is a normal shape. While your brother is still resisting my suggestion to find a wife on Match.com or AdultFriendFinder, he’s far more likely to breed me grandchildren, as your interests are limited to *Mean Girls*, Justin Timberlake, and taking long showers with your high school soccer team.

I will therefore not come to Hamilton until your graduation. On that glorious day, I will celebrate as I kick your sorry ass out the door and turn your bedroom into my knitting room. Until then, I wish you well, and hope you get a job to pay for your tuition, which is sucking the money from my Maui retirement fund.

Love,
Mama Leubsdorf P’10



Mama Leubsdorf kindly preparing her son for the unique cultural conditions for study abroad in South Africa.

POINT SYSTEM RE-EVALUATED

By Ms. Tomkin ’12

With the Hamilton campus slowly becoming a vicious locale for organized crime, thievery of solar panels, and Thrillbank break-ins, administrators have opted to change the current point system in order to allow Campus Po to focus their attention on peacekeeping duties. Several of the new restrictions are as follows:

Serving Alcohol to Underclassmen:

+2

Serving Alcohol to Freshman Girl:

+Pootang

Serving Alcohol to Children Under 10:

-2, just for being that badass.

Failure to Leave Building During Fire Alarm:

You burn alive. Sucks for you. No points though.

Burning down Bundy Dining Hall:

No action taken. It’s about damn time.

Excessive Noise:

Hamilton does not judge students on their bodily functions.

Streaking:

Anywhere from -10 to +50 depending on your level of attractiveness.

Open Container of Campbell’s Soup:

+60 sodium points

Picking off Squirrels with a Nerf Gun:

-1 point per squirrel. Nobody said Humans vs. Zombies couldn’t have an epic legacy.

Possession of a Rob Schneider Film:

+5

Theft:

+4, regardless of whether you’re using the money for drugs, the new version of *World of Warcraft*, or your Hamilton tuition.

Refusal to Share Marijuana:

+4

Excessive Reference to VH1 Celeb-reality TV Shows:

+2, and shut the fuck up already. The last time I checked, nobody cared about *Flava Flav*. Or *Bret Michaels* too, for that matter.

Burning a Draft of *The Daily Bull*:

-10 if done outdoors, -20 if done while standing on top of a table in Commons while announcing your actions through a megaphone.

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