

DEAR HAMILTON,

I have not been stabbed yet; don't look so disappointed *Spectator* staff. I will return next semester to mock your Trig Palin-level grammatical expertise.

I have to be honest: South Africa has not been what I expected. I am experiencing a lot of culture shock, especially because I can no longer download pornography because Internet providers here charge by megabyte usage.

Contrary to what I was expecting, everyone here doesn't have a pet monkey or giraffe. In fact, they get around the country with cars instead of elephants. I suppose they only do that stuff in Botswana.

The one great thing about this experience is the plethora of extremely pretty people, especially these blatantly genetically engineered Afrikaner dudes. Seriously, there are more blonde-haired blue-eyed hot people here than at a Nazi summer camp, with almost matching racial attitudes.

I'm still hopeful that I can achieve my main goal for study abroad: smoke a bowl with Nelson Mandela. I figure that he probably would be down with the ganj, as he got high as balls with Gandhi and JFK when they kicked the Soviets out of South Africa in 1962. As you can tell, I'm a bit of an expert on South African history.

The people here are so friendly, offering us Americans everything from "a mango" to a "fun night" with their HIV-positive thirteen year-old sister. One local gentleman claimed that he was Barack Obama's cousin, and that he could take me to Obama's birth place in a slum nearby. I'm pretty sure Obama was born in Hawaii, but the guy seemed rather insistent so I'm going with him next week to check it out.

Peace out bros,
William Page Leubsdorf '10

FRIDAY FIVE: USUAL SUSPECTS AT THE BLOOD FITNESS CENTER

By Mr. Yarnell '10

5. *The Guy Who Clearly Bought His White Tees from Baby Gap:* I don't care if your abs look like they were chizzled with an ice pick. Please wear something that extends past your midriff.
4. *The Elliptical Student:* Reading a textbook on an exercise machine is like trying to pat your head and rub your stomach at the same time. Just give up.
3. *The Weighty Wise Man:* This dude roams the weight room telling anyone who will listen about how many reps he rocks of the exercises you've never actually seen him do. Sitting on a machine and heaving doesn't count.
2. *The Girl Who Clearly Does Not Have a TV in Her Dorm:* This girl is packing up near the lockers, and you hear her babbling about the season finale of "Bromance" that she literally watched 5 minutes ago while on the treadmill. If she could, she'd come back at midnight for a re-run of *America's Best Dance Crew*.
1. *The Treadmill Lone Ranger:* You may scoff at the only male using a treadmill in a room full of women, but know this: all weights and no cardio makes for a beer-bellied bro. This guy gives new meaning to the term ladies' man, and you could learn a thing or two from his example.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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ADMINISTRATION BEGINS FUNDRAISING PLAN TO FIGHT THE RECESSION

Plans to put up students' dignities as collateral
By Ms. Mintzer '09

HOPE COLGATE WAS WITH MADOFF DEPT. (HAMILTON COLLEGE) In the wake of the worst economic recession in decades, the Administration has created a massive fundraising effort, channeling student and alumni aid.

"We need more Benjamins and Alexanders!" spokesperson John Nitterman said. "Without funds Hamilton students will miss out on all of the essential elements of a quality liberal arts education, like the outdoor ice rink and the helicopter zamboni needed to clear it."

In order to appeal to potential fund-givers the new campaign will focus on the things that Hamiltonians love most: recreational nudity, drugs and sex. The kickoff for the campaign will be the First Annual Mr. Hamilton Competition where young Hamiltonian males will engage in a number of events to determine the hottest guy on campus and auction him off.

"Hey, I think I'm well endowed enough to increase the endowment, especially when they see me in my European style Speedo," Josh Blair '10 said.

Also, the College will now charge \$1,000 an hour for Hamilton males to take home under-aged girls from campus parties.

"This new rule sucks!" Alice Breyer '12 said. "There goes my social life..."

To add to the fundraising efforts, the Hamilton administration is currently creating a drug dealing See "Will sell sex for new building," pg. 3

CHAPLAINCY SUPER BOWL PARTY GONE WILD

Experienced Chapel-goers unfazed
By Mr. Robinson '12

NOT ACTUALLY A JOKE DEPT. (HAMILTON COLLEGE) The Chapel loft was a mess last Sunday night, as Steelers fans and people who don't really like the Steelers engaged in impromptu brawls and the occasional sword-fight over the big game.

"This big guy actually threw me out of a window when I said I wanted Arizona to win," Richie Langella '10 said. "I thought if there was one place where I could sit down and enjoy a nice, violence free football experience, it would be in the Chapel. I am this close to transferring to John Madden's school of repetition and redundancy."

"When the underdog lost, I just went nuts," Patriots fan (when they're winning) Ryan Bell '12 said. "I had four-to-one odds on the Cardinals back in Jersey! Now how am I supposed to pay my dues at Daddy Urgo's House of Pimpin?"

The mayhem exacerbated when a confused group of would-be bros wandered in with a couple racks of Keystone.

"The drinking games just got out of hand," a Religious Studies major who wished to be anonymous said. "The beirut tournament in the meditation room was already a bad idea. Then the atheists, agnostics, and freethinkers got their hands on the sacramental wine, and all heck broke loose."

"I took a shot for each penalty on the Cardinals," Brosephina Hulu '11 said. "The next thing See "Jesus voted MVP," pg. 3

SNOW FORT BECOMES OFFICIAL SOCIAL SPACE

Jans, gamers flock to haven

By Mr. Haluza '11

KEYSTONE ON THE ROCKS DEPT. (HAMILTON COLLEGE) The Student Assembly minutes revealed that the snow fort in Minor Field was voted unanimously as Hamilton's newest venue for social events. Dean Urgo himself was instrumental in this proposition, praising the snow structure as a "bonerific display of classic Hamilton ingenuity."

The unsuccessful runners-up included the Glen trampoline, the Clinton gazebo, and Josh Mozak '11's bed.

"But seriously, women," Mozak pleaded after the vote, "that option's still available if you can't find anywhere else to go on Friday night. I'll take care of the booze."

The snow fort takes up approximately half of the field and is comprised of a labyrinthine series of rooms and tunnels.

"The first time I went in there I was just looking for a beer," Tom Jean '10 said. "I ended up getting a hand job from some senior with a handlebar moustache and a trucker cap. I'm definitely going back!"

Campus Safety expressed disappointment that parties at the ice fort would now be legal.

"We tried to get in last week but the entrance tunnel was too small for us to fit through," Officer John Clouser explained. "But this weekend we were going to burn the motherfucker down!"

Students were thrilled.

"I don't really mind those Scottish Dancing e-mails anymore now that they're having the Bagpipe Rave this weekend!" Ted Kennedy '09 exclaimed.

Student Assembly still hasn't yet planned what to

do with the structure once spring arrives in Clinton this August. However, they don't seem too worried.

"It shouldn't be much of a problem to rebuild next year. Regardless of what happens," Caroline Kennedy '12 added. "After all, it took a bunch of Darkside stoners less time to construct a building out of snow than it took Physical Plant to make some freaking ice."

DUEL MEETING!!!!

Really this time. KJ. 3:00 pm. Sunday. Cookies. Or brownies. Baked goods.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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DUEL PUTS THE BOSS ON HIATUS OVER SEXUAL HARASSMENT SUIT

By Mr. Zappala '12

Our ever-vigilant readers may have noticed an old friend missing from the masthead this week, and we at *The Duel* feel we owe you an explanation.

This past Sunday Bruce Springsteen performed at the Super Bowl XLIII halftime extravaganza. His performance was comparatively decent, seeing as it followed Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers from last year, all of whom might as well have been rolled out on dialysis. But again, only comparatively.

The show was laced with bad football jokes, guitars that almost went uncaught, and far too many screams from a nearly toothless Stevie Van Zandt (the guy from *The Sopranos*). And while all of this led to what we feel wasn't the best performance of a lifetime, none of it led to his removal from the masthead.

The straw that broke the camel's back occurred not five minutes into the show when Bruce Springsteen, while attempting to prove he was still young and capable of making a fool of himself, chose to run across the stage and slam his crotch into the faces of 98.7 million American viewers.

As a result, America is suing The Boss for sexual harassment, and an upstanding paper such *The Duel* can no longer be linked to him.

Editor in Exile, Will Leubsdorf, was unhappy with the decision, crying out from the pains in his loins "Boss + Camera Humping = Heaven!" However, his being in another country excluded him from the vote, and it was unanimously passed that for one week, we would give host to a new guest: Neil Patrick Harris of *Dougie Houser M.D.* and *How I Met Your Mother* fame.

Continued from "Will sell sex for new building," pg. 1
ring. Originally started by turning the Chem lab into a meth lab, the operation now distributes weed, coke, crack and prescription drugs to any students or alumni willing to donate to Hamilton.

"We had to sit through a two week instructional course on how to cook the stuff up," Chem TA Laura Harding '10 complained. "Thankfully it was taught by experts like Honorary Professors Keith Richards and Ozzy Osbourne."

"I think this is a great innovation in fundraising," said Nitterman, "I mean, instead of just a phone-a-thon call, wouldn't you rather get a phone a thon call and an ounce of coke?"



Continued from "Jesus voted MVP," pg. 1
I remember is waking up next to the cute freshman boy from the 24-hour-film-festival."

"Yeah, we might have overdone things a little bit," Bob Daleson '09 admitted. "But if we want to take an important lesson away from this, it's that nobody parties harder than we do in the Chapel. Who's down with G-O-D?!"

RUSSIAN CLUB RECEIVES \$425.00 IN FUNDING FROM STUDENT ASSEMBLY
What's the division on that...22 bottles of vodka? Is that enough?