

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XIV, ISSUE II

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

SEPTEMBER 4, 2009

FRESH MEAT ISSUE! (P.S. Check your mailboxes)

FRESHMEN BEGIN ALL OUT EFFORT TO CONFORM

Bookstore runs out of Hamilton sweatpants
By Ms. Nierman '13 and Ms. O'Brien '13

STOLEN IDENTITIES DEPT.

(DUNHAM) Early Saturday morning a frightened and disoriented senior was found in the basement of Dunham. He reported that his driver's license and Hamilton football jersey had been stolen, claiming that he did not recognize any of his attackers.

“I've seen the masses, and honestly, I'm scared,” a panicked Jim Smith '10 said. “They're not as easy to identify now that they've removed their lanyards. The only tell-tale signs are their boxes of home-made cookies and overzealous blasting of “Wagon Wheel.”



Tread carefully; the freshmen have Mandatory Dunham Garb arrived, and are out to steal your persona.

“It's creepy,” Darksider Lulabell McGee '11 said. “They sit in their rooms at night and watch us from their windows. I spent Thursday night making a bag out of recycled band t-shirts, and this morning I saw a girl wearing one of her own! WHAT THE FUCK?!”

Freshmen thought things were going well.

“I loved Cram and Scram,” Fanny Shed '13 said. “Now my room looks exactly like what South 303B looked like last year and let me tell you, the kids who lived in that room were the coolest. At least that's what their Facebook albums made it look like.”

“My AA leader told me that trays were a sign of fresh-ness so I never use one,” Haley Jordan '13 added. “I totally sat with a group of juniors at lunch yesterday, and they had no idea!”

That was not a view shared by upperclassmen.

“Those freshmen just stick out like a sore thumb,” Jimmy Napter '11 said. “Like yesterday, this freshman sat down with my friends and it was so awkward. When we were talking about where we wanted to study abroad, she said Keehn.”

They've even begun invading student activities and have successfully seized control over *The Duel Observer*. However, jaded seniors urged calm.

“Don't worry, Hamilton,” Aaron Page '10 said. “Remember, we were once like them. Even the freshest things begin to rot.”

DELTA IOTA KAPPA TO HOST “WOMEN ARE OBJECTS” PARTY Men told to “bring dirty laundry,” women told to “leave your self-esteem at home”

By Mr. Hess '13

BLATANT SEXISM DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE, CIRCA 1930) Delta Iota Kappa is throwing its traditional early semester party dubbed the “WaO” as one of Hamilton's first of a traditional series of “male-born supremacy” line of parties, including “Golf Pros and Tennis Ho's,” “CEO's and Corporate Ho's” and the Asian-themed “Himitsu kempo and megumi no ko Ho's.”

The party, which will be held at the Breakaway Lounge, will include wet t-shirt contests, naked twister, and a variation on Candyland that has been described as “very raunchy” and “ignoring 70 years of social and cultural progress.”

“Unlike women's rights, this party is no joke. DIK President Dale Heinz '10 said, “This party is for the ladies. It's for them to know how much we men care for and respect them, like we respect cool cars and lamp shades.”

Students debated whether this latest shindig crossed the line.

Eliza Welsh '10 said, “The treatment of women at these events is disgusting. I don't care how much money the ‘cop-a-feel’ booth makes, this sort of activity is beneath us.”

ADMINISTRATION BUCKLES AS STREAKING TEAM STRIKES BACK “It twas the streak heard ‘round the world”

By Ms. Riemer-Peltz '12

ANATOMY DEPT.

(CO-OP) The Streaking Team staged retaliatory streaks against the Administration, as the team struck numerous events and locations on campus, most notable the Admissions building.

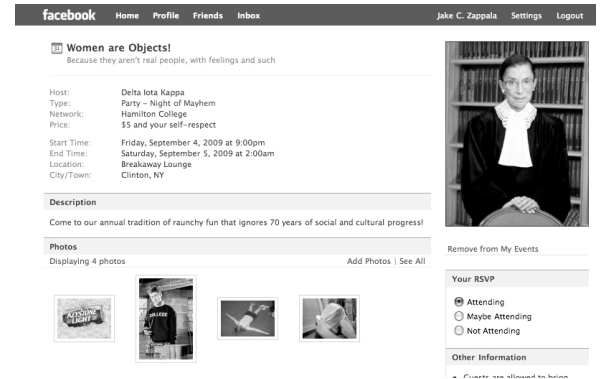
“I was aghast at their behavior,” prospie parent Samuel Bronstein roared. “I expected everyone to leave the info session, but six prospies and four parents, including my wife, wound up getting naked and joining the team. That's the first time I've seen her naked in years.”

“I heard the cheering, and suddenly saw them run through wearing teletubby hats and gorilla masks,” Admissions officer Jeanne Norton reported. “There was something endearing about their joyful cries and flapping appendages.”

In a whirl of fleshy confusion, there were suddenly three new participants in formation. “I don't even know what hap-



Streak to Win 2: Revenge of the Clothless



“I think WaO has Hamilton values written all over it: denying women respect and dignity,” Alex Madison '12 added. “You know, like Hollywood romantic comedies, but without the pretenses of promoting feminism.”

He defended his view by referencing Alexander Hamilton's famous petition in favor of changing the Declaration of Independence's promise of “life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness” to include the line “except fat chicks.”

When asked if the administration were concerned by WaO, spokesman John Nitterman said, “We don't necessarily approve of the content of these parties, but at least they aren't as horrible and offensive as the ‘I in Gin and Juice or Delta Phi's Google Image searches.”

Whether or not WaO is a success, the men of Delta Iota Kappa have promised to keep coming up with fresh and innovative ways to whore out Hamilton's female populace.

“One minute I was filing papers, and before I knew it my clothes were on my desk and all I was wearing were fairy wings and tube socks.”

“The team's antics are a disgrace to Hamilton,” Admissions worker Roger Groveland. “The naked body is not meant to be shared...with anyone,” he added, with a pang of loneliness in his eyes.

Efforts to punish streakers were complicated when it turned out the entire PR Department belonged to the team.


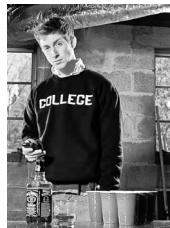
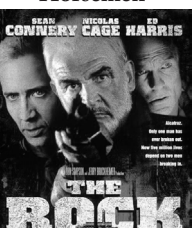
Spokesman John Nitterman explained. “This team is the one thing keeping our *U.S. News* ranking above those troglodytes at Bates.”

Eventually, the Administration settled on a punishment.

“You all have four points—I don't care if some of you are my colleagues,” Groveland declared. “Getting naked is wrong, so as an additional punishment you must all write for *Afternoon Delight* for the duration of the semester.”

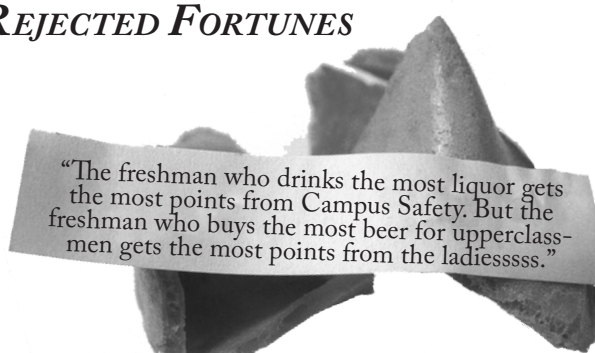
The streaking team was unfazed.

“They can give us points, they can make us write for a publication with the maturity of a middle schooler, but damn it they cannot make us wear clothes,” Anna Gomez '12 declared. “Viva la streak!”

APOCALYPSE FORECAST	TODAY	TOMORROW	THE REST OF THE WEEK
	The Rapture  Hamilton students that will be saved: 2	Rise of the Anti-Christ  Let's be honest: it's Asher Roth	Ride of the Four Horsemen  78% chance of being turned into a Michael Bay movie

In this issue: too many freshmen jokes!

CHINA SEA® REJECTED FORTUNES

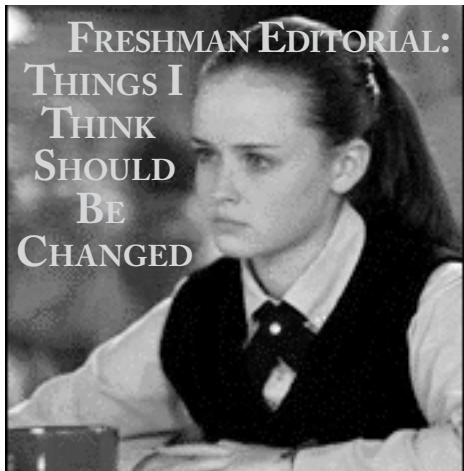
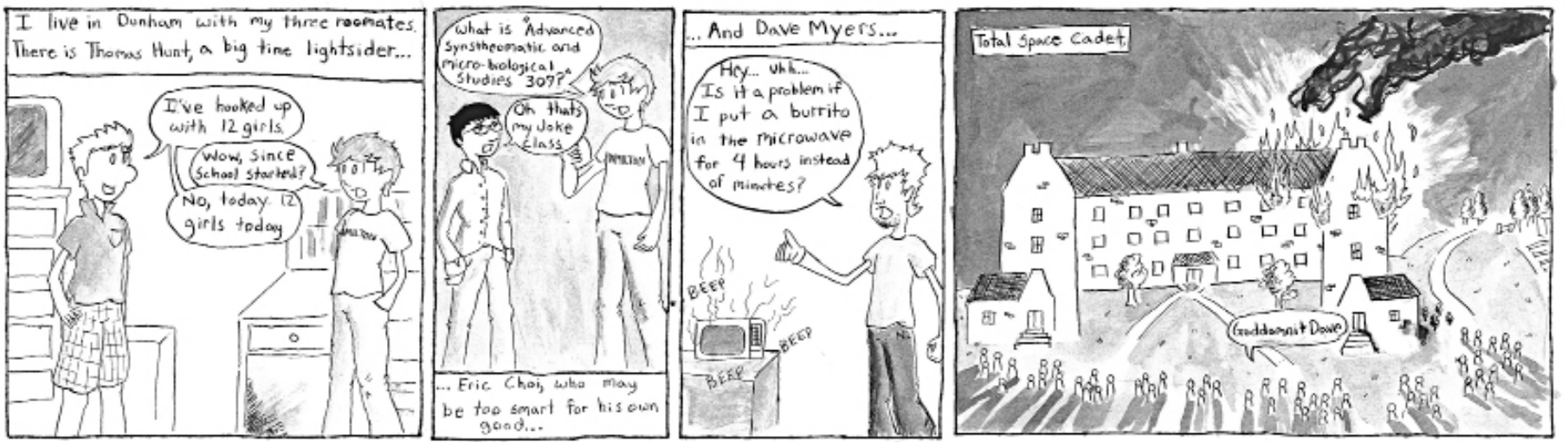


“The freshman who drinks the most liquor gets the most points from Campus Safety. But the freshman who buys the most beer for upperclassmen gets the most points from the ladiessss.”

HILL CARD ACCEPTED OFF-CAMPUS



See “local drug dealers first to join pilot program,” pg. 5



By Natasha Keller, Freshman Columnist
Edited by Ms. Lee '13

Greetings Hamilton College! Let me just introduce myself. My name is Natasha Keller, and I'm from Jenkintown, Indiana. I was the class president in my school, so I know a lot about change. Feel free to just refer to me as Barack Obama. My parents were going to name me that anyway, if I turned out to be a boy.

Anyway, I'm here to talk about what I feel needs improvement here on this campus. I've conversed deeply with a few of my colleagues (my roommate and my Betta fish), and we've decided on several starting points to make Hamilton a better place.

Okay, so it bothers me how often upperclassmen pick on the freshmen, especially the girls. I cheered for the Buffers last week because they all seemed really nice and cool the previous night at Bundy, but then they started singing about objectifying freshmen girls and calling us easy. Just because we find vocally-talented upperclassmen boys attractive doesn't mean that we should be treated with disrespect.

Then the other day, I had ice cream for all three main meals of the day and swiped in at Commons another two times for more ice cream. I never get to do that at home. However, I later found out that the lady behind the comfort food section called me fat. She's not even a student. Yet, she still manages to make me feel self-conscious.

Another thing: I think the housing for freshman are less than satisfactory. Living in South is horrible because people drink and have parties all the time. I want to move to Eells or Ferguson. Those houses look sick. And I'm sure I could blast my Hannah Montana songs there without having people dump their beers in the laundry machine.

I think people like myself deserve to be taken seriously. I'm glad that there are so many campus publications to express ourselves in. Although *The Daily Bull* flew a tad over my head and I'm not sure why *Afternoon Delight* thinks Knit Happens is worse than Hitler, Stalin, and Terrell Owens combined.

FRESHMAN GUIDE TO HAMILTON PARTIES

By Ms. Tomkin '12

The Annex

The Annex has the appeal of looking like an abandoned, middle school gymnasium by day, but at night, it's transformed into a Mecca of beer pong, dancing, and bad decisions. As an added bonus, when you get to that point in the night when you have to throw up but don't want to admit to your friends that you drank too much, you're right next to Diner Breakfast! Just eat one bacon, egg, and cheese sandwich and you can blame all your woes on the pile of delicious grease you chose to ingest at two in the morning! Yeah!

Bundy Dining Hall

I'm going to describe Bundy to you in an extended metaphor. Imagine a large, dark room at the bottom of a hill filled to the brim with people that you can't even see due to the darkness. One half of the room has people dancing to "Pokerface" on repeat while in the other half, several couples are inconspicuously trying to have sex against the wall. Oh and this isn't actually a metaphor, this is what actually happens.



A typical Bundy East resident

Milbank/Babbitt:

The suites are a great place to meet people, especially if you want to know what they actually look like. Just be aware of the dress code; for boys, Milbank has a strict "bros only" rule while Babbitt requires all male students to wear jeans as ball-crunchingly tight as physically possible. For any girls that want to actually make friends, your best bet is to just wear nothing at all.

The Hub

At the last Hub party I went to, I stole about three handfuls of purple skittles, put them in my jacket pocket, and was on a sugar high for the next week. But I'm pretty sure they have beer too, sometimes.

ELS Basement

If you're partying here, you're probably buried under about a thousand pounds of concrete, which, I've been told, is pretty painful. Other perks of this venue include middle-aged construction workers, fraternizing with earthworms, and a high likelihood of getting hospitalized, not from alcohol poisoning, but from falling into that giant pit. But, I mean, I guess it's cool if you're into that sort of thing.



ELS: Prefect for your war-zone themed party!

Comments? Email duel@hamilton.edu
Complaints? Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes? <http://students.hamilton.edu/duel/>

OUTSIDE-THE-BUBBLE NEWS: UBER-TINY EDITION

Your favorite news, but with only 1 calorie!

New York, New York

U.S. officials arrested a Belgian man attempting to smuggle fighter jet engines to the Iranians. The man would have made it through security had his nail clippers not prompted a search of his bag.

Gulf of Mexico, Water

BP made a "giant" oil discovery in the Gulf of Mexico, sending their stock prices through the roof. The boost will allegedly pay for their continued drilling in the area, allowing BP to insure that we'll kill the environment far sooner than our economy.

PHYSICAL PLANT REPAIRS CROSSWALK LIGHTS

Excuse for students to continue not looking both ways

FRIDAY FIVE: WAYS TO IDENTIFY FRESHMEN (NOT FIRST YEARS)

By Mr. Yarnell '10

5. They actually play on the rock swing, like a group of joyful children.
4. [In my best Planet Earth impersonation]: Watch as the young frosh migrate from their nest to the feeding ground. They move in packs to protect against hungry upperclassmen predators.
3. They stand outside parties in circles, debating whether or not to go in.
2. Once they go in to a party they're afraid to ask for a beer. If you give them a beer, they'll look at you like they want to have your firstborn child.
1. Girls who go into frat parties and change the music to Taylor Swift, but are tolerated because they act like guppies luring in pledges.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

WILLIAM PAGE LEUBSDORF
Editor-in-Chief/Captain Crunch

JAKE CHRISTOPHER ZAPPALA
Managing Editor/ Count Chocula

ALICIA TAYLOR SPECHT
Layout Editor/ Tony the Tiger

SHIL-YEE STEPHANIE WONG
Graphics Designer/ Trix Rabbit

KATHERINE HELENE STILL
Photo Journalist/ Tucan Sam

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers

LESLEY ELIZABETH RYDER

Staff Writers

JAMES ATTICUS GREBEY

AMR ROUVAN MAHMUD

ANDREW LEE ROBINSON

BRITTANY DAWN TOMKIN

ALEXANDRA JULIA BOROWITZ

SAMUEL JULIAN WEISENTHAL

THOMAS HUNTINGTON VICTOR YARNELL

Contributors

KEVIN NATHANIEL HESS

GENEVIEVE DAVINA NIERMAN

AMANDA MARIE O'BRIEN

GRACE MINKYUNG LEE

HALEY ISADORA RIEMER-PELTZ

FINE PRINT: *The Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental.