

THE DUEL OBSERVER

Volume VI, Issue I "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself" September 30, 2005

SCIENCE CENTER NOW "FULLY OPERATIONAL"

By Mr. Lee '07

LIGHT SIDE, INDEED DEPT.

(CLINTON, NY) At the dedication for Hamilton's new \$56 million Science Center, Professor of Chemistry Pat Alpine announced that Hamilton would "now see the power of a fully operational Science Center." Cackling with malevolent joy, he then used the Science Center's environmentally friendly death laser to destroy Root Hall.

Professor Alpine then explained that this demonstration of the Science Center's might was only the first step in a campaign to rid Hamilton of "humanities majors and other rebel scum."

Some were surprised and disturbed by the move. "It was like the sound of a hundred English majors crying out in pain...and then writing a thousand words on the meaning of silence," Associate Professor of Philosophy Ben Keenobi said.

Administration officials conceded that the Death Laser was intentionally kept under wraps.

"Yeah, we had to kill a lot of Bothans to keep this on the DL," an administration source acknowledged. "We wanted the dedication ceremony to be truly spectacular. We really think this will pull us up in the rankings."

Colgate, perpetually ranked slightly

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PRES. STEWART'S "PARTY DIARIES" DISCOVERED

By Mr. Orlando '08 and Mr. Clark '06

THIS'LL GET US A PULITZER DEPT.

(CLINTON, NY) Early Monday morning, the editor-in-chief of the *Duel Observer* [Editor's note: Hey! That's me!] received a package wrapped in brown paper with no return address. Despite his initial disappointment that the parcel did not contain pornography or hard drugs, the diligent editor decided to investigate further in the interest of journalistic integrity.

Within the package was a spiral notebook with unicorns drawn on the cover and "Hinde-Stewart" written on the first page. Delving into the notebook revealed that it was a journal kept by the President during her patrol of the campus on a peak party night. In the interest of public disclosure, the *Duel Observer* has published the contents of the "Stewart Diaries" below:

6:00 PM

- Walked to campus.
- Accosted by students asking me to buy them beer. Took mental picture. I'm on to them. Could be a long night.
- Broke heel of shoe after tripping on 40 oz. can. Sabotage? Will be more careful.

8:30 PM

- Still no open containers. Desperately want to give someone points.
- Hollering from Milbank accompanied by

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loud 70s music. Makes me feel young again.

9:30 PM

- While hiding in bushes, noticed students congregating near Bundy. Cut through the glen to head them off at the pass [always wanted to say that]

- Students looked stressed: red eyes, drooping posture. Clearly hadn't showered in days. Must be too busy. Students offered me a bowl. Turned them down. Too hot out for soup.

- Continued trek to Bundy. Removed other shoe for stealth capability.

9:55 PM

- Donned leather jacket. Should make me fit in. Feeling sexy, like The Fonz. Henry Winkler? Dreamy.

- Assumed accent and cover story as prospective student from France. Airtight.

10:14 PM

- Finally gained entrance to Bundy after standing in line. Didn't check my ID. Do I look old? Note to self: look into Botox.

10:14:01 PM

- Given a beer and Mardi Gras beads. How festive!

10:35 PM

- Danced on stage after being called "cutie"

- Shook what my momma gave me to "Livin' on a Prayer." Love that song. Still harbor a huge crush on Bon Jovi.

- Given another beer.

11:00 PM

- Was asked by a young man if I was "wearing moon pants." Pointed out that I was wearing a skirt. Said "LOL." Gotta know the slang.

- Given another beer. Strong desire to "raise the roof." Not even sure what that means.

12:30 AM

- Regained consciousness in the coat area of the dining hall. Not sure what happened.

- Was wearing a man's polo shirt. Collar popped. Feeling cool, slightly confused.
- Jacket missing. Will take out ad in Daily Bull. 6 points to whoever took it. Out for blood.

12:35 AM

- Student recognizes me lying on the floor without the jacket.

- Cannot produce accent and cover story in inebriated state.

12:37 AM

- Cover is blown! Fled the scene.

12:50 AM

- Arrived in office. Locked the door and turned on lights. Lights seem ungodly bright

- Shut off lights. Collapse in chair.

7:00 AM

- Awake. Sunlight feels like an icepick in my skull. Now understand why students avoid Friday classes.

- Pondering "Walk of Shame." Decide to telephone the First Man for ride home instead.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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ORSON WELLES INVADES MARS

By Mr. Millhauser '08

THIS MAY OR MAY NOT BE A METAPHOR DEPT. (NEW YORK, NY) In the wake of his shocking radio announcement last Wednesday, Orson Welles has indeed fulfilled his pledge to invade Mars.

Welles launched the massive invasion just yesterday, intending to take the Martians by surprise. His announcement caused great shock to many, and panic filled the streets as the citizens of Earth reacted in terror.

Frightened citizens were reported to have shouted many things in their mad rampages, such as "We're doomed! Everyone is doomed!" and "What a cruel and twisted fate has plagued this world when great men start invading Mars," and even "Didn't Orson Welles die, like, twenty years ago?"

The shock was not restricted to Earth, though. Denizens of Mars were reportedly struck dumb by the news as well. Our field correspondent noted that the Martians were "not talking very much" and "possibly just chunks of rock and not actually Martians."

Orson Welles could not be reached for comment because, in fact, he died twenty years ago.

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ahead of Hamilton, reacted with indifference to Hamilton's new state-of-the-art research facility/weapons platform.

"Whatever, Hamilton. We've had ICBMs since the mid-90s. Bought that shit surplus off Yeltsin. You're not special."

When asked for comment, a passing Kirkland resident exclaimed, "Utini!"

THIS WEEK IN INCARCERATION:

Big Martha's Out, Lil' Kim Is In

By Ms. Childers '07

(PHILADELPHIA, PA) On Monday, September 19th, female hip-hop artist Lil' Kim was escorted to an astoundingly prison-like detention facility to serve a 366-day sentence for lying to a federal grand jury about her role in a 2001 shootout outside of a New York City radio station.

The tiny rapper, who was reportedly "totally freakin' pissed," has taken measures to appeal her placement in an environment so offensive to her life's work. Kim's attorney, L. Londell McMillan, asked, "Why should a female hip-hop artist have to spend time in an urban concrete jungle while other female prisoners are assigned to rural or suburban prison camps? Martha Stewart got the cupcake facility, and Lil' Kim gets the shaft."

Kim, a deeply spiritual person, added, "We put stitches in yo' [deleted] dome like a league brawl."

Crackity Jones '06, a Dark Side lifer, failed to see the source of Lil's flagrant opposition to her new crib. "Really, with a few votives and colorful accents, even the dankest concrete bunker can become a cozy retreat from the stress of thug life."

While serving her term, Kim hopes to finally learn how to read under the tutelage of childhood hero Levar Burton. Upon release, Kim aspires to a more peaceful existence after "storming that Triscuit's 'hood" in the name of true Thug Luv as "Murderin' is the mission and we can bust a itchy atcha derriere (learn'd that from ma Marmalade sistuhs, frost that you fancy ho')."

No one is sure what exactly that means, or what an 'itchy' is, but a detailed report is expected from the MLA later this week.

MCEWEN GREEN CAFÉ URGES TRUE ENVIRONMENTALISM

By Mr. Orlando '08

THEY VOTED FOR NADER DEPT.

(CLINTON, NY) The purveyors of the Green Café, colloquially known as McEwen, plan to redouble their efforts to instill pro-environmental sentiment and empathy for nature in students.

At a press conference held by "Moonflower", Bon Appetit's androgynous, environmentally-friendly spokesperson, explained the mysterious disappearance of the plastic hot beverage tops from the Green Café.

"The absence of the cup tops facilitates the spilling of our socially-conscious hot beverages on to students' hands," Moonflower said. "This simulates the burning pain that plants feel because of forest fires as well as increased UV radiation resulting from the depleted ozone layer."

This is the first of many steps announced by Bon Appetit to bring students closer to the suffering of the environment. In a plan outlined in informative pamphlets placed under the napkin baskets in the dining halls, the purveyors of the Green Café promise to introduce acid rain into the soft drink and juice machines.

The food services company also plans to remove the blinds and replace the roof and window glass with magnifying material to recreate the lack of canopy cover in the rainforest.

Moonflower also announced plans to require that students undergo cosmetic testing in order to receive any meat-based food products, so they could "feel the animals' pain."

The administrators of Soper Commons could not be reached for comment because they were too busy burning tires and pouring 4 mercury into the ocean.

EXPERTS DECLARE GENOCIDE TO BE POTENTIALLY HARMFUL

By Mr. Millhauser '08

SHOCKING REVELATIONS DEPT.

(WASHINGTON, D.C.) The long-practiced tradition of genocide may not be the happy-go-lucky afternoon frolic it's cracked up to be.

A bold new study conducted by a panel of experts indicates that genocide may actually be unsafe if practiced improperly. The report, published in a number of scholarly scientific quarterlies, states that genocide "may cause serious injury or death."

Death! To think that an ancient custom revered so highly by our society could be unhealthy or even fatal is a shock not easily endured. The outrage, the upheaval, the chaos, the – but I digress.

The study also made the bold claim that genocide is the third most dangerous practice on the planet, after self-immolation and eating saturated fat.

A number of authorities have commented on these remarkable findings, notably Jacques Chirac, Ryan Phillippe, and Ronald McDonald.

Only Mr. Chirac could be reached for comment. The President of France remarked that the new findings are "un poisson qui mange les oiseaux et aime jouer au tennis" which roughly translates to "extraordinary."

No one else could be reached for comment because Mr. Chirac swallowed the author's microphone. Nobody knows why.

Comments? Questions? Complaints? Recipes?

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