

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XI, ISSUE X “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” APRIL 18, 2008

NALGENE WATER BOTTLES KILL 127, SICKEN 485

Spectator warns students about plastic menace

By Mr. Leubsdorf '10

FIRST THE CHEETAH APOCALYPSE... DEPT. (HAMILTON COLLEGE) Campus Safety issued a warning this week after panic erupted when an exposé in *the Spectator* revealed that Hamiltonians' favorite accessory, the Nalgene water bottle, is trying to kill them.

“You might think Nalgene is harmless, but they are cold-blooded serial killers,” Campus Safety Director Pat Ingalls said. “Their favorite method of murder is poisoning you slowly, although they’ve been known to travel in packs and savagely bludgeon people to death.”

“I’m not sure what is more amazing,” she added. “The Nalgene’s vicious blood-lust or that they won’t break after crushing numerous human skulls.”

After the article’s publication, reports of suspicious Nalgene activity rose 2388%, flooding the Health Center with suspected Nalgene poisoning cases.

“Ah ha! I knew my Nalgene made me sick!” Mark Kent '08 said. “The Health Center told me I got ill from all my unprotected sex with anonymous men on Craigslist, but I knew that was a totally ridiculous explanation.”

Other students heeded *the Spec’s* warnings.

“My Nalgene tried to slip arsenic into my coffee,” Jenna Brown '10 said. “Luckily, I’ve been to many Bundy parties, so I notice when someone’s slipping something into my drink.”

“I was walking home from the Moustache See “Fashion to die for,” page 3

PAINFULLY NOSTALGIC CONCERT SET FOR MAY DAY CAB: Eve 6 selected because Smash Mouth wasn’t available

EVE 6=GYM CLASS HEROES IN 5 YEARS DEPT.

By Mr. Haluza '11

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) In a move calculated to appeal to students’ awkward, hormone-filled inner-child, CAB chose Eve 6 as the headlining act of May Day, known for their hit ‘Inside Out,’ as well as being totally irrelevant for the last 9 years.

“A lot of people hated on our choice, because Eve 6 is ‘bland’ and ‘outdated,’” stated CAB member Tom Welles '08, “but let me tell you, they can still rock! I mean, they use guitars! And drums! And... actually, I can’t remember anything about them.”

Fan Anna Cheung '11 exclaimed, “In sixth grade when I heard the lyrics ‘Want to put my tender heart in a blender’ I threw out my Nine Inch Nails albums. They seriously touched my upper-middle class suburban angst.”

Some were critical of the choice.

“First, CAB brought a future one-hit wonder; now they bring a current one-hit wonder,” Aaron Page '10 said. “Why didn’t they choose a band from our generation like Vampire Weekend, so it won’t be so weird when they sleep with Bundy girls?”

Since Eve 6’s reunion, *Rolling Stone* reviewed their live act as “louder than my sister playing their songs on her iPod,” commending them “for trying hard, even though everyone knows they’re just three awkwardly-overgrown teenagers fail- See “Turned IMF ‘Inside Out,’” page 3

EDITORIAL: FIRE ALARMS, THE NOT-SO-SILENT-KILLER

By Mr. Linden '08

Whether you're a loser trying to sleep at midnight on a Saturday, another nameless face drinking away their inadequacy in a huddled mass of conformity at the "Tequila Mockingbird" bash in Milbank, a Clinton Volunteer Fireman, Heath Ledger, or a freshman boy hoping all those hours of self-degradation will lead to a fulfilling life of paying 500 dollars a month to have friends; false fire alarms negatively affect your life.

Pulling a fire alarm may seem like a lot of fun. Maybe your friends told you that it would make you "cool" or get you "high." But false fire alarms are silent killers (actually, they make a lot of noise. Like crazy, make-you-shit-yourself noise. But "silent killer" sounds so much more menacing than "really loud killer." And really, how is "the really loud killer" going to sneak up on you anyway? I digress. Where was I? Right, silent killer.

Let's say you're in your room, and the fire alarm goes off. You swear because you know the building (which may or may not be made entirely of concrete and therefore impossible to set on fire) is not really aflame.

You close the porn on your computer, hide your erection in your pants (let's be honest, probably not too hard for you to do),^{*} head outside, and wait for Campus Safety to finish checking all the important/nice-looking buildings on the Light-side with pulled fire alarms before they check out your eyesore of a building. While you're waiting, you trip on an exposed root, fall onto a wooden stake sticking up from the ground and DIE! Fire alarms, the really loud killer, strike again.

Also, think about our school's rep. First *the continental*, then the booing at Aretha, and now the fire

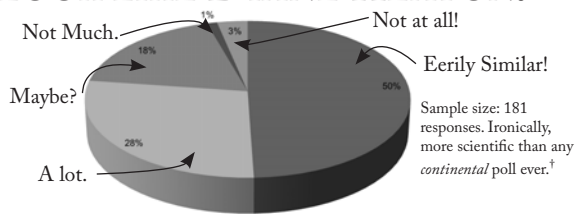
^{*}This is a bald-faced lie. Hamilton students don't get erections; only those perverts at Colgate do.

alarms: It's like we're trying to convince everyone that we're a bunch of entitled rich white people. So let's stop this nonsense, because a false fire alarm will probably kill someone you know before they die.

MONDAY IS ACCEPTED STUDENTS DAY

Publications warned not to use the word fuck... damn it. ↳ Lisa Magnerelli, please don't murder us.

DUEL POLL: DOES JOANIE LOOK LIKE DIANE KEATON?



THE DUEL OBSERVER

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Editor in Chief/Lottery #3, smart move ResLife

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Layout Trainee/Nerd, went into sub-free lottery

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ADMINISTRATION EXCEEDS FUNDRAISING GOALS, BLOWS MONEY ON PARTY

Drunken misappropriation of endowment explains lack of new arts center

By Ms. Mintzer '09

PARTY LIKE IT'S 1812 DEPT (HAMILTON COLLEGE) With news last month that the Excelsior Campaign increased Hamilton's Aretha Franklin-sized endowment to an even larger size, President Joan Hinde Stewart decided to celebrate this great feat in alumni ass-kissing by doing what any responsible college administrator would do- throw a rager.

"We figured that the best way to spend the \$175 million we raised was throwing a party to boost campus morale," said Hamilton spokesman John Nitterman, "I guess we didn't count on blowing the whole Annual Fund in one night. Oopsies."

The party, thrown in the Annex and aptly themed "Dirty Deans and Promiscuous Presidents," included 100 kegs of fine German drought, a live performance by the Head Band, a herd of mechanical bulls, and enough Cristal to intoxicate every student, trustee, and faculty member in attendance.

"Dude, that party made Class and Charter Day look like Root on a Saturday night," exclaimed Mark Whistler '09. "Joanie may never be here but when she is she sure knows how to throw down in Beirut."

"I haven't been so trashed since Gin and Juice in '75," said trustee Alexander Westerman III '77. "I'm ready for Diner breakfast and some good ol' Kirkland College-style free love in the Glen."

Unfortunately, Campus Po showed up at 4 a.m. to bust the party.

"I can't believe they gave me points for serving alcohol to minors!" exclaimed President Joan

Hinde Stewart. "I didn't know there even were minors at Hamilton. I guess I'm not around enough to realize it."

"I want to have a special late night Open Hour for students tonight," a still inebriated Stewart added, "Damn, if I only knew how to get to Opus 1..."

Note: Certainly, no Hamilton students would ever drink, and the Administration would never turn a blind eye to debauchery on a massive scale. I'm sure prospies parents' college experiences were similar in that regard.

Continued from "Fashion to die for," page 1

party last week, and I saw Nalgenes lurking in the shadows," a shaken Jack Burr '11 said. "I ran away before they attacked. Unfortunately, my roommate wasn't so lucky."

Some questioned *the Spec's* fear-mongering.

"So Nalgenes may give you cancer and kill you. Almost everything these days gives you cancer," Lee Phillips '09 said. "In any case, if the Darkside hipster smokers have proven anything, it's that students won't give up a fashion statement no matter how much cancer it gives them."†

†See, college isn't THAT much different from high school

Continued from "Turned IMF 'Inside Out'," page 1
ing miserably at looking cool."

The band let some of their performance plans slip on their MySpace page.

"We won't lie, we're just playing 'Inside Out' and 'Here's To The Night' for two hours so you know all the songs," the band admitted. "Let's be honest, it's not like anyone wants to hear our other songs, and with good reason. They suck."

CAB vehemently defended their choice.

"If you must protest our choice," said CAB in a campus-wide email. "At least this is a band you've heard of. If IMF had it their way, you wouldn't be so lucky."

OUTSIDE-THE-BUBBLE NEWS

Mmm...next year's freshmen

By Mr. Leubsdorf'10

THE UNITED STATES

Pennsylvania

On Wednesday, Barack Obama received the endorsement of one of the most important and highly decorated figures in America, signaling the doom of the Clinton campaign and making his nomination inevitable: Bruce Springsteen.

Boston

[Note: Initially, we had an offensive joke here about Pope Benedict XVI, his U.S. visit, and the priest pedophilia scandal, but we removed it to reassure Christian prospies that Hamilton students totally respect their belief in Jesus and his Jedi magic tricks.]

New York, NY

A 15 minute film of Marilyn Monroe engaging in oral sex with an unknown man will be kept from public view by the businessman who bought it, totally ruining my plans for Saturday afternoon.

Clinton, NY

Seriously, what the hell am I going to do with this jumbo-sized bottle of hand lotion now?*

Washington, DC

Penguin Publishing announced they were publishing former Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld's memoirs. All profits from the book, preliminarily titled *I'm a Big Moron Who Screwed Up Everything*, will be donated to charity.

THE WORLD

Italy

Former Prime Minister Silvio Berlusconi retook power in Monday's parliamentary elections, leading President Bush to demand Italy invalidate the results and elect someone with an easier to pronounce name.

Zimbabwe

President Robert Mugabe.... forget it. It's not like you readers care about world news anyway...

*Prospie parents, don't fret. No Hamilton student would ever engage in such a filthy activity. My severe overuse injury in my right hand came from too much community service, and nothing more.

STUDENT ASSEMBLY ELECTION

PLATFORM: 2010 CLASS PRESIDENT

I'm Rachel Bigelow, and I'll explain why you should write in my name for Class President. I'm from upstate New York, and I'm a hardworking go-getter, mostly because I want to leave this shithole and never return.

I possess important qualities that will make me an excellent President. I'm smart, knowledgeable, and an excellent communicator who can bring people together. Also, I can kill people with my mind.



I'm willing to offer easy solutions to the important problems on campus, which will postpone any actual resolutions until well after we're gone. I'm making three promises about major issues to you, which I will quickly break as soon as I'm elected.

Diversity: Having talked to a black person once, I'm well informed on this issue. I promise not only to get a Cultural Education Center with a room for each multicultural group, but one that has a room for each multicultural person here—all ten of them.

Campus Fuglyness: I will beautify our campus by burning the Darkside to the ground, using the many unread copies of *the continental* as kindling. That's arson with an ironic twist!

SA spending: Instead of wasting money on stuff no one will ever buy, I will get SA to sell things you want, such as special Class of 2010 dildos, cock rings, and S&M whips, ideal for kinksters or keeping freshmen in line.**

But most importantly, you should vote for me because I'm honest about why I'm running. No, it's not to serve my fellow students. In fact, I don't care about you or your worthless lives. I'm only running to fill my resume, and out of all the candidates, at least I'm honest about that. *Rachel Bigelow neither wrote nor approved of this platform. If you approach Rachel Bigelow about this, she may or may not acknowledge your right to exist.*

**Don't worry prospie parents. College students never have sex, as I'm sure you remember from your college days. I'm sure your little baby only uses that whip for the Equestrian team.