THE DUEL OBSERVER

Volume XIV, Issue XII

"Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

DECEMBER 4, 2009



WHERE IS HALEY IN THIS ISSUE? [Answer: Everywhere! (as usual)]



FML: FUCK MY LAUNDRY Washer horrors and dryer nightmares By Mr. Sinton '13

TWISTS ON ACRONYMS DEPT.

(ANY DORM) Laundry, necessary for all but the dirtiest of fratboys, is the bane of any college student's existence. But the real horrors happen once students have dragged their 100-pound, Targetbought, baby blue mesh, piece-of-shit, joke of a laundry basket to the suffocating laundry room.

"I walked into the South laundry room and saw a freshman—with a huge, hairy mole on his forehead—holding my bra disgustingly close to his face," a traumatized Diane Germanotta '12 said. "He claimed he was getting my stuff out of the washer because he needed it, but his face smelled suspiciously like the organic lavender detergent I spend too much money on."



She added, shivering, "You should have seen the size of the mole. He was like a tricylops."

Reached comment, mole-y triclopean freshman Steve Adeeler '13,

explained "God, I love the smell of that detergent. It's way better than dandelions in spring or a newly opened Modern Warfare 2."

But Billy Roberto '13 sufffered the worst FML incident. He opened his dryer to find that the Major Pooper—the name given to the weird kid who keeps pooping on things in Major- had moved on from pool tables and walls. Mr. Roberto sniffled through tears, "it was right on top of my favorite ironic political tee!" FHisL indeed.

In response to the growing infamy of the Major Pooper, the Minor Pooper's press team circulated a response.

"I, the Minor Pooper, am angered and saddened by the misconception that the Major Pooper, by virtue of his misnomer, takes more major poops than I! First off, he is a no-good copy(s)cat. Secondly, witnesses to my crapocalypses can attest that, in both size and volume, my poops are more 'major.' I am 'Keehn' on correcting this falsehood, if you catch my whiff."

The release was met with universal disgust at its shitty wordplay.

ROOT PRESCHOOLERS AMASS SHOCKING AMOUNT OF POINTS

Time-outs and no recess expected By Mr. Grebey '12

SEEN NOT HEARD DEPT.

(ROOT DORM) Scandal erupted this week when Campus Police cracked down on violations of school policy committed by students of the Clinton Early Learning Center, located in the Root Dormitory.

"We were stunned at the amount of debauchery," Director of Campus Safety Fran Manfredo explained. "There was more vandalism in Root than I've seen all year in Milbank,

and the stench... these kids have the same ability to control their bowels as a Dunham freshman on Saturday night."

Susie Smith was expelled after she was found to have violated the Honor Code.

"They were supposed to be working in their Dora the Explorer coloring books," Jeanette Jones, a teacher at the preschool, said "but I saw Susie repeatedly looking at Cathy's picture to copy her coloring. It makes me sick."

Susie tried to fight the charges by calling Mrs. Jones "a tattle-tale," but was unsuccessful.

Schoolyard bully Roger Cranstein was found to have pushed Johnny Mose for allegedly stealing his toy truck. Sam Chan got 3 points for napping through

a fire alarm, and Joe Franklin sexually harassed one of his fellow students by claiming she had cooties. Debbie Andrews started more controversy when she made a wallet during arts and crafts.

> Many were wondering where the bad influences came from. "They didn't get it from us," said Mark Davidson

'13, a resident of Root Dorm. "It sounds like they were just kids having fun, which as a sub-free resident, I'm morally opposed to."

When asked to explain this sudden surge in offenses committed by the preschoolers, spokesman John Nitterman commented, "I don't have a fucking clue. I hate kids. Seeing what douchebags you guys are prompted me to get a vasectomy. God forbid I make more of you."

"We went through sixteen babies before he found one he liked," Carl Mars'12 said. "And the dialogue was totally unrealistic, like Diablo Cody's literary diarrhea. I'm pretty sure a mother would never say her child's diaper is 'for shizz up the spout with poopy."

"The addition of a quirky love interest was both unnecessary and vaguely creepy," Susan Kirby '11 snapped. "Her character is a trite retread of a Natalie Portman-esque indie dream girl that could be played

by any female Café Opus barista."

The professor was also upset.

"This should've been a fun assignment," Professor Kelly Shaheen yelled. "You should have seen the letter I got from the poor child's parents. There was something about an Indian headdress, I don't even want to get into that."

However, Milligan stood by his

"I hope posterity will treat this film like a masterpiece," he said. "Or we get at least a B on it, otherwise my GPA will be in the crapper. Then I'll never achieve my dream of attending the SUNY Plattsburgh Film and Animal Pharmacy School."

CLASS VIDEO ASSIGNMENT TURNED INTO SUNDANCE SUBMISSION

Soundtrack to overuse "Playground Love" by Air By Mr. Leubsdorf'10

Wes anderson dept.

(SCIENCE CENTER) Jacob Milligan'10 claimed success in turning his group's Child Psychology video project,

entitled The Squid and Vygotsky's Scaffolding, into a "cinematic milestone," mixing deep-focus camera technique with Zach Braff's artsy whining.

Milligan said, "Because of my brilliant auteurship, this will be a masterpiece that will awe audiences with its beauty, like Citizen Kane or Transformers 2: Revenge of the Fallen.

"I don't want to just show infant cognitive develop- "Orson Welles on Death Cab" vision." ment, I want them to feel it! When the audience sees the Strange Situation, they should cry out with the baby when the mother leaves, and be comforted when she returns. It'll make There Will Be Blood look like a Sesame Street episode."

His project group was not pleased.



CHINA SEA® OVERHEARD QUOTES Rejected Fortunes By Ms. Tomkin'12 "Brittany write bad fortune cookie grammar, fails English final. Whoopsies."

"Red Rover, Red Rover,

In this issue: poop jokes!

I send my heart on over'

"I'm sure FDR was a great person, but he needed to calm down." Clinton high schooler, describing the New Deal "Does anyone know where the Red Pit is? Is it on the Lightside?"

Sophomore,

Beinecke Computer Lab

'Who is this FDR fellow anyway?"



CAMPUS CONTROVERSY MAD-LIB

By Mr. Charman '13

There are essentially three major steps that need to be followed to join the ranks of Hamilton controversies for the year. If you follow these steps, you are guaranteed to be a blip on the radar screens of just about everyone on campus.

First, the spark: "The other day someone _____[verb, preferably a strong one] a _____[noun] at/a/for _____ [proper noun]." If all of the facts are not exactly there, it is totally within the rules to make something up.

Second, mobilization: This is where controversies gain their legitimacy. You must find a support group, and as a rule, it helps to stay general. "The _____ [center, student union, varsity team] does not condone the actions described above." It helps if the organization you choose as your support base is already established in the field of controversy creation.

Third, RALLY: Candlelight vigils are all well and good, but if you want to get noticed, you must go bigger. The Bolsheviks did not succeed because it held a few candlelight vigils; they had full-blown rallies that included tanks emblazoned with the slogan, "This is an Object... of Death!" This is where the fame aspect comes into play. A good general rule here, the more stuff you burn or flip over, the more media coverage.

After you complete step three, expect a week of being talked about. After that, you will return to being "That ____[gender identity] who started the torch lit rally about... what was it? Oh well, who cares."

REJECTED FROM RED WEATHER

The Banana Went Squish Like My Heart

By Tom Ronan '12

I grabbed a banana in Commons It was rotten, soggy, bruised Like my heart after you left And my back that one time I did S&M

We met at a Babbitt party
I liked you for your zest for dance
You liked me because you were drunk and horny
Like an Irishman is everyday

We made out in the Diner line Sloppily exchanging each others swine We went back to my room and...

The next day, awkwardness was in the air You looked at me like you didn't care I looked at you with wonder (Did we get to second base?)

We went our separate ways And now I'm lost in the heart's maze In the middle of Commons, crying While DU laughs at me



FRIDAY FIVE: POTENTIAL BANDS FOR THE C&C DAY CONCERT

By Mr. Yarnell '10

- A group recognized only by hipsters who love their use of sporadic electronic sounds: Grizzly Bear.
- **4.** A 90s one hit wonder that people would watch for that one, nostalgia-inducing song: **Chumbawumba**.
- 3. A rapper in desperate need of money: Flava Flaaav.
- 2. A DJ that some people have heard of who isn't really suited for this sort of concert: The ghost of DJ AM? Too soon?
- 1. A really controversial choice that would give *The Duel* material for months: Adam Lambert.

FACE/OFF: FRESHMEN WORK LOAD

Too Much By Mr. Hess '13

Rumors have been doing the rounds among my peers that our heavy workload is the result of vengeful professors dealing with their jealousy of our young and incredibly attractive freshmen bodies.

Rather than blame poor time management skills caused by 10-hour *Mario Kart 64* marathons, I choose to blame the bigoted professors who give preferential treatment to upperclassmen.

A good-looking guy like me, professors will give 10 page essays, the sophomores and juniors that are a little harder on the eyes, nothing. It's sick.

Some, like my Psychology 101 professor, say that we freshmen are

making "ridiculous allegations" and that "we give the same amount of homework to every student, no matter how young and supple they may be."

I say bullshit. Look, I realize that living hundreds of years in Siberia, New York takes its toll, but that's not an excuse for taking it out on my midterm exam. I'm looking at you Gary "Wrinkletron" Langerhorns, PhD.

STFU

By Ms. Ryder '11

Stop bitching about your work. Seriously. Suck it up. The next time I hear one of you carrying on about your Dance quiz in KJ, I'll kick my foot so far up your ass you'll taste my hateful disdain.

I don't care about your quiz and I certainly don't care how hard you think your Bio 101 lab is. You looked at a leaf under a microscope. I delivered 100

grasshopper babies and dissected their brains. You have yet to experience real academic pain.

I know what you're thinking. What gives me the right to say such things? Spend one night wandering deliriously after a straight week of

writing thirty page papers on failed democratization in Tahiti wondering why Opus isn't open at 4 in the morning, then you might appreciate my struggle.

To put this in terms you might understand better, you're buying a goldfish, I'm raising a small child. Your semester smiles back, mine shits itself on a regular basis.

CANDIDATES BATTLE FOR STUDENT ASSEMBLY PRESIDENCY

By Mr. Robinson '12

Because there are so many candidates this year and *The Duel* is chronically underfunded, we were unable to fit full statements from each candidate. Instead, I created a short summary of their views through a combination of Facebook-stalking and statements they submitted.

Regina O. Seaman '12

From Regina's favorite books and movies sections, we gathered that she's probably kind of dumb. However, her profile picture is mad hot. Her message to all of you is "Fellow students, get out there and vote. I would be honored to serve as your president, but I'll continue to fight for you regardless of whether I win or lose. Just remember, Frank Valentine is a douche."

James T. Hook '11

James' activities include Student Assembly, racquetball, *The Continental*, Debate, and high-seas piracy. His favorite quotes section includes some *Star Trek*. Dork. He has this to say, "I want to be honest with you all. I am



Blue Steel

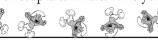
a Pirate-American. I see the way everyone looks at me, and I understand. It can be hard to open up our hearts to new things. All I ask is that you treat me with the same level of respect you would show to any other candidate." He added, "Oh, and BRING ME PETER PAN! Or a freshman boy. Same diff."

Johnny G. Woods '12

Johnny's profile picture is not of himself. This means he's either a hipster or horribly insecure (but really, is there a difference?). He sent us a quote, but fuck that guy.

Frank Valentine '12

Frank's interests include lax, baseball, some other bro stuff, art, and "chillin' with my friends." His favorite quotes section is full of Gandhi, Nietzsche, and other shit like that. What a douche. He probably thinks he's all deep. Favorite music? That's right; Jack fucking Johnson... Anyway, he's tagged in a bunch of pictures with Regina Seaman right up until a few weeks ago. I heard them fighting outside Mac one night; it was like listening to a dodo and a goldfish argue. Get it, they're both stupid animals. Like you.





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