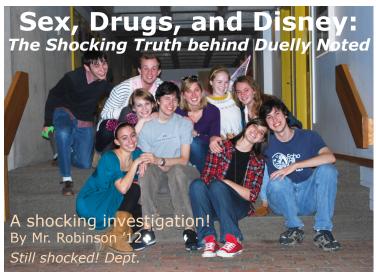
THE DUEL! "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

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(WELLIN) Spectator journalist Roger Johnson '10 thought he had a simple assignment: a features piece on Duelly Noted. However, in the course of writing his story, he uncovered the terrifying truth behind this seemingly wholesome a cappella group.

"It's more horrible than I could have ever imagined," he noted after selling his report to The DUEL! for a sixpack of Saranac. "Turns out that 'family friendly' thing is just a cover for all sorts of illegal and immoral shit."

In the course of his investigation, Johnson uncovered evidence of alcoholism, 'R. Kellying', and blatant intolerance (last year's invitational theme, 'Duelly Does Disney, only beat the alternative theme 'Duelly Hates the Jews' by a single vote).

Mass group incest, affectionately called "duellycest" by the Noted, is also a common

"Going to rehearsal is like walking into a Victorian-era whorehouse," an anonymous group member named Andrew Quinney 'II remarked. 'lt's a lot of fun, but there's a pretty high chance of catching syphilis."

"It used to be all about the music, man," he added. 'Now all we do is fuck bitches and make money. Man... Bitches ain't shit."

Duelly fought back against the allegations.

"These allegations of knife fights are simply not true," acting group president Sarah Andrus 'II responded. "And

while some of our members have struggled with substance abuse in the past, they are currently in rehab. Now stop following me around, you paparazzi piece of shit!"

These revelations are in sharp contrast with popular perceptions of the group. A recent HamPoll showed 49% of the student body described Duelly Noted as "pleasant and entertaining nerds," 35% of students expressed vague apathy about the group, while the remaining 16% believed they were the per-

forming arts branch of Rainbow Alliance.

Dedicated fans of the group remained unfazed.

"I love them sooooo much," vapid fangirl Lauren Kirby '13 squealed. "They're like... so beautiful. I just want to touch one of them." She then paused and added, "We

fers, right?"



Next Week: Special K Drug Ring BUSTED!!!

Steroid Scanda

Rocks Beruit Team!

By Ms. Riemer-Peltz '12 Bud Selig Dept.

(MILBANK) For the first time in nearly two decades, the Hamilton College Varsity Beirut Team

has an astonishing 43-0 record this season. How did the team achieve this drastic turnaround over eight consecutive shutout seasons?

"Roids, it's the only explanation," reported an anonymous, yet highly reliable source. "The team's traditional naked victory lap revealed a noticeable decrease in testicle size."

"The team is absolutely on steroids," reported an indignant yet even more highly reliable anonymous source. "I saw the team's new freshman girl last night rip open the door to Commons after it closed, yelling something about raw meat. She has arms of steel and fire, and she's barely even five feet!"

League officials began an investigation of these staggering allegations.

Chapter V, Section iii of the National Beruit League Handbook clearly states that any use of performance enhancing drugs is explicitly forbidden. The text reads: "The

"Why didn't you give them to the football team?"



or 'roids,' as they are commonly referred to on the street, along with any other barbituates, amphetamines, or Twilight: New Moon-themed desktop background, will result in immediate expulsion from competition with the league."

The team strenuously denied the accusations.

"Our success is due to our brand-new exercise regiment focusing on core strength and emotional discipline," Team Captain Brett Johnson '10 commented while massaging his finely sculpted yet tender buttocks.

When asked about his rapid growth spurt from 120 lbs to 200 lbs of solid muscle, Johnson lost his patience.

"We're not here to break any rules," he yelled with anger and froth at the mouth. "We're just here to play some beroids... I mean beruit."

Fratboy Gives Birth In Commons

...TO AN ALIEN!

By. Mr. Sinton '13 Frat-Alien Affairs Dept.

(COMMONS) Three feet from the chocolate ice cream, Delta Iota Kappa bro Clayton Beech '12 had his world rocked. "I was nursing what I thought was a food baby,' he explained. "Too much ziti with alfredo, when BAM! little Xenu Jr. cannonballs out of my ass and onto

the Commons floor.'

"The birth was beautiful," witness Carol Burke '11 commented. "But the afterbirth looked exactly like the meal I had just chowed down. That's when it got weird."

Beech's fraternity brothers were surprisingly receptive to the extraterrestrial delivery, yelling "Brooo!" and making unintelligible Dave Matthews-esque sounds. Backslaps and fist bumps followed.

Sources in the know say that Beech's inseminator was none other, than Lady Gaga.

According to our source "Lady Gaga was always Clayton's guilty pleasure. Clayton would say 'if I see another lax bro D-Pole dancing to "Party in the USA" or T-Swift I'm gonna stick a keg tap in my temple and pump my brains out.' Gaga was his escape."

A ticket stub recovered by The DUEL! shows that somebody, probably Clayton, had backstage passes for a recent Lady Gaga concert. A confidant of Clayton would only say "You have no idea what that woman can do with • her disco-stick." Oh, we have an idea. And our idea involves ALIEN BABIES!

Reached for comment, Lady Gaga confirmed the tryst, "He ate my heart, he a-a-ate my heart out. Look at him, look at me...that boy is bad, and honestly he's a wolf in disguise. We might've fucked, not really sure, don't quite recall. But something tells me that I've seen him, yeah. That boy is a monster...m-m-m-monster."

Beech refused to comment on rumors he was suing Gaga for child support. "At this point, I'm just trying to be the best mom-dad to Xenu Jr. that I can be."



ulating the darkside





By Ms. Tomkin '12

Jake and Linda (also known as 'Jalinda') Hamilton's most notorious freshman couple, were frequently spotted together this weekend by our excellent team of paparazzi. We've decided to show you this EXCLUSIVE TIMELINE of their relationship. Oh, snap! Read on for the juicy details!

FRIDAY, 3:26 p.m.: Jake and Linda,

colleagues from Sociology I 10, pass on Martin's Way. They wave.

9:57 p.m.: Jake drinks fourteen beers in his quad in

South and declares,
"If I don't get my dick wet tonight,
I'm not coming back next semester."

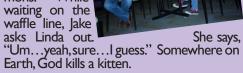
10:42 p.m.: Linda arrives at Bundy with her posse. They immediately make a dance circle in front of the speakers and dry hump each other to entertain themselves.

II:05 p.m.: Jake arrives at Bundy. He spots Linda on the dance floor and asks her to dance. They proceed to do so. At this moment, the term "Jalinda" is born.

SATURDAY, 12:13 a.m.: Linda leaves Bundy and accompanies Jake back to his room in South. Later three angry roommates arrive to a find an extrasmall futon for them to share while the pair noisily goes at it in the bedroom.

12:20 a.m.: Jake emerges from the bedroom to use the bathroom. Linda's disappointed.

11:17 a.m: Jalinda wakes up and voy-ages to Com-While mons. waiting on the waffle line, Jake



11:26 a.m.: Jake finishes his waffle and then eats the rest of Linda's. She yells at him for stealing her food and threatens to break up with him. Jake cries and regurgitates his waffle for Linda to finish, which she politely declines.

II:17 p.m.: Linda goes out with her friends to a party in Milbank. She remembers that she's taken and can't hook up with other guys, and so proceeds to make-out with every girl at the party. Somewhere on Earth, God brings that same kitten back from the dead.

SUNDAY, 12:56 a.m.: Linda texts Jake, "wher ar yu? Ima drnk andddd I duno, where you are tnihht? Luv u 143 xoxo"

12:58 a.m.: Jake texts Linda, "Who is this?"

12:59 a.m.: Linda texts Jake, "ur gf, stuu-

1:47 a.m.: Jake texts Linda, "Oh yeah, sorry I never got your number. I'll add your name in my phone. Your name in my phone is now 'Linda 'D'."

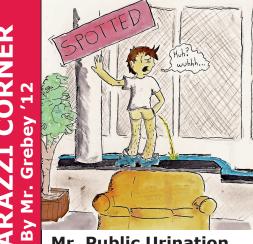
12:15 p.m.: Linda texts Jake, "Sry, I fell asleep. I like that you put the smiley face next to my name, it really expresses my emotions. Dinner tonite?"

6:43 p.m.: Jake meets Linda in Commons. They eat a quiet dinner of spaghetti and meatballs. Linda tells Jake she's a vegetarian. Jake responds with,

"but you eat MY meat!
That's what she said!"
Linda leaves. God
LOLs but doesn't kill anyone this time.

7:28 p.m.: Linda texts Jake, "We need to talk. And by that, I mean we shouldn't see each other anymore.'

7:30 p.m.: Jake texts Linda, "Who is this?"



Mr. Public Urination John, the star of The Duel Observer comic strip "Mr. '13," generically expressing the Hamilton experience all over the KJ water feature after a night of partying in Thrillbank.

No Bro Above The Law John's roommate Thomas Hunt '13 is a little camera-shy after being convicted of 17 violations of Bro Code, including three counts of having sex on his roommate Eric's bed... when





A candid shot of Dean of Faculty Joe Urgo riding his moped around campus.

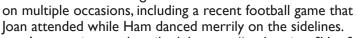
Gossip Rectangle:

Are Joanie and Al Ham an Item?

By Mr. Hess '13 Slander Columnist

Sources, mostly consisting of acid-tripping Co-Op residents, have confirmed that President Joan Hinde Stewart is involved in a tacit love affair with the school's beloved amphomorphic mascot, Al Ham.

In the past few weeks the two have been seen together



An eyewitness described Joan as "undressing [Ham] with her eyes for the entire game."

After rummaging through President Stewart's garbage, DUEL! reporters found several suspicious items, including memos from Stewart demanding the Hamilton endowment disinvest in Oscar Mayer, a receipt from a date at Outback Steakhouse (the couple shared the most romantic dish at the establishment, a blooming onion), and tickets to *Invictus*, a new romantic comedy.

******No woman can resist the most erotic scent in the world: the gentle smell of bacon.

While Ham and Stewart fried up their omelet of lust and deceit, a silent victim was

Ham's wife of 12 years, Mia. An associate of Ms. Ham says not working for Prime Minis-"Mia had grown suspicious as Al had come home several nights smelling of pretentious college students."

Mia was believed to have discovered the affair last month while searching through her husband's phone. Witnesses say she proceeded to chase AI with a branding iron in a jealous rage, bashing in his car windows with the iron, and causing Ham to crash the car into a nearby telephone post. Ham continues to publicly deny this event, blaming the accident on him being a pig.

Ham and Stewart were both unavailable for comment and it is thus believed that they have run off on a romantic getaway along the French Rivera, a place where Ham can feel safe and secure; far away from angry wives and men who eat a lot of bratwurst.





Outside-the-Bubble News

Helena, Montana

Senator Max Baucus (D-MT) defended the nomination of his girlfriend to be US Attorney for Montana, stating that she was "great at punishing bad boys.

Washington, DC

Guess who was seen at the DC gay club "The Tool Shed," dancing with half-naked 19 year-old dancers and making out with Perez | Hilton? We're not naming names cough Vice President Joe Biden cough cough.

West Point, New York

President Barack Obama said ▶ he's sending more troops to ■ the Afghan War; apparently

some blankets are like terrorists or something

The World!

London, England

Prime Minister Gordon Brown is packing on the pounds, and we don't mean the currency. He was seen at a local 7-11, stimulating the local economy by buying several boxes of Twinkies and five extra spicy Slim Jims.

Moscow, Russia

Vladimir Putin was seen acting all stud-like and superhot when he shot some journalist in the head on Tuesday.

Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

left out of the recipe, Ugh, that new look is totally ter Meles Zenawi. He looks Autocracy has great abs like a hipster wannabe. Be

honest with yourself Mel; you're a fugly dork, so dress like it.

Walvis Bay, Namibia

We hear Namibia is smoking hot. Literally. Most of the country is a desert.

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