

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XV, ISSUE I

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

JANUARY 22, 2010

WELCOME BACK! (Unless you’re a Jan-Admit. FYI: No one loves you)

FALL SEMESTER 2009: HERE’S WHAT YOU MISSED!

Because you weren’t here. Sniff sniff. Wahhh.
By Ms. Tomkin ’12

ORIGINAL RECAPS DEPT.

If you’re a friendless junior that was abroad last semester or a Jan-Admit that hasn’t yet realized that you’ve officially replaced regular freshmen as the most insignificant group on campus, have no fear! Here’s a run down of what went down.

Campus Safety Crack-Down:

With the banning of streaking and hard liquor on campus, students feared campus life would be as boring and useless as a hippie’s electric razor. As it turns out, Campus Po = still lazy.

Walletgate

Girl talks on cell phone in library. Boy throws wallet near her head to get her to shut up, campus controversy on race results, along with endless complaints about how ridiculous the controversy was. The long-term impact of this was... really? A controversy about a thrown wallet? Come on, that’s still ridiculous.

“Grayside” a new word in *The Oxford English Dictionary* thanks to *The Duel Observer*

The Duel Observer’s use of the word “Grayside” in a Fall ’09 issue has officially been included in *The Oxford English Dictionary*. The word was first used in reference to the mythical creatures that live at the bottom of the hill in dorms such as Wertimer and Bundy but has grown to include “anything that has no relevance whatsoever.” *OED* researchers have since erected a golden statue of Will Leubsdorf fighting a bear in their London offices to honor this accomplishment.

Cast of *Jersey Shore* Named This Year’s Great Names Speaker

After the premiere of the hit MTV show *Jersey Shore* in December 2009, Joan Hinde Stewart made the announcement, “Due to budget issues, we were having trouble finding a speaker with a unique perspective. We were sold on the cast when they said we could pay them in tequila shots.”

SHARK ATTACK IN KJ WATER FEATURE!
Hah. Yeah, that never happened.



A Bundy native still in repose, possibly dead

CLINTON DONATES \$750,000 FOR NEW HAMILTON FIRE TRUCK Smoke in your 4th floor room worry free

By Mr. Charman ’13

ULTERIOR MOTIVES DEPT.

(THE VT) Clinton has decided to take preemptive action to handle the traditionally high-fire-risk Spring Semester by purchasing the dream toy of the daycare kids in Root, a huge fire-truck, as a gift to Hamilton students.

Clinton Mayor Robert G. Goering and Hamilton President Joan Hinde Stewart said the Village of Clinton will donate \$750,000 towards the purchase of a new \$1 million truck, with a mid-mounted, 100-foot ladder and a bucket-platform that President Stewart described as “pretty bad ass.”

Mayor Goering said, “Because a disproportionate amount of fires and fire alarms in the Clinton community happen on the Hamilton campus, the taxpayers of Kirkland County decided to make such a contribution.”

“This is as an insurance policy,” he added. “Now, we don’t have to send our entire fire department to



A typical Hell Week sight

South at 4AM because of the bonding rituals of privileged white kids eager for acceptance. I’m looking at you, Kevin Milstein ’13.”

The gift also made sense because of the likelihood that students will respond to the recent drug warning from Dean of Students Nancy Thompson by using ones not mentioned in her email, such as crystal methamphetamines—increasing the risk of a drug lab explosion.

President Stewart added, “I understand these are tough economic times, but please don’t try to brew meth in your dorm room. It looks easy on *Breaking Bad*, but a lot can go wrong. I’m speaking from personal experience, kids.”

Stewart elaborated that the gift reflects a strong gown-town relationship and that such relationships can be two-way streets.

“Think about how much beer the Nice N’ Easy and Hannaford’s sell... with that in mind, I think it’s safe to say that they might owe us a little,” remarked the President.

Delivery of the new ladder truck is expected for late spring, just in time for Class and Charter Day, when Eells will most likely be burned to the ground.

STUDENTS HAPPY TO BE BACK

Forgot how boring the real world is

By Mr. Mahmud ’11

REALITY TASTES LIKE A CHEERLEADER’S ARM-PIT DEPT. (HOME SWEET HOME) Students flocked back over the weekend as the first semester of the second decade this millennium drew closer. Reports suggest that students experienced anxiety, boredom, abstinence, and alcohol-withdrawal while away from Hamilton.

“I mean, at first I was all excited because I could catch up on a ton of *House* episodes,” Diana Stenerson ’12 said. “Will the patient survive? Who will take care of the baby? The overweight-good-for-nothing-hick-southern-farmer-father? And then in the second week of break, all of a sudden I was like—who cares?”

“It could’ve been worse,” Delta Iota Kappa brother John Wikouskiovic ’10 commented. “My beer stamina fell an hour or two, and my weight to drunkenness ratio dropped a little. But don’t worry, Landon Donavon’s inspirational move to Everton will get me



Ah, overblown campus tension, how I missed you

back to full capacity soon.”

“I spent all break practicing my alcoholism on my family’s yacht,” John Witherspoon ’11 boasted. “Once my friends and I even shotgunned some Puerto Rican Dolphin urine out of sheer boredom, and had a hallucinogenic nightmare that a Republican won Ted Kennedy’s senate seat and killed health care reform.”

“Like that would ever actually happen,” he scoffed. “It’s like this,” Charles Darrell ’12 said. “I’m not on the best terms with my high school ex. That b**** can take her hippy shit back to her f***** ballet-dancing boyfriend at Wesleyan. The pickings at home are slim for Charlie, if you catch my penis-shaped drift.”

Some students, however, thrived in the boringness.

“I get so much more time to do my nails and watch *Real World: DC*,” Jacqueline Raftery ’13 said. “At college it’s like, people totally don’t even care if they look good—it’s like, why are you walking, right?”

“Anyway, no boys at Hamilton are for me anyway. The only man for me is Tsu’tey of the Na’vi on Pandora. He has such dreamy blue skin.”

Author’s Note: Avatar sucks by the way. And shame on any of you for thinking it doesn’t.

DOUCHE-BAG FORECAST

DOUCHEY



That Jan-Admit
73% chance of obnoxiously referencing London to EVERYTHING

SUPER-DOUCHEY



NBC
I’M WITH COCO
Join Facebook group “1 Million Strong for Shooting Jay Leno into the Sun”

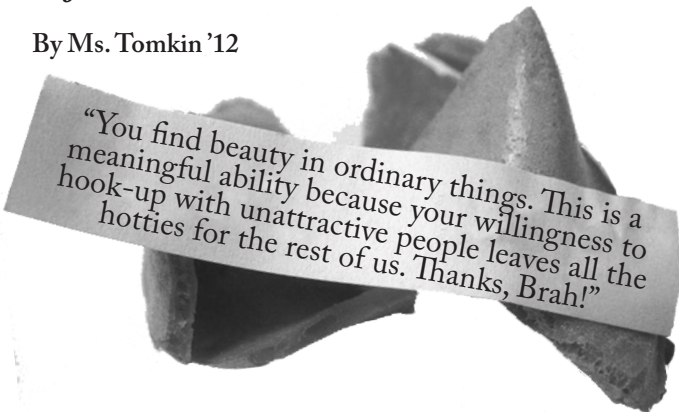
KING DOUCHE IV



James Sweeney ’11
He was always a jackass

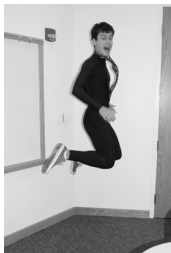
CHINA SEA® REJECTED FORTUNES

By Ms. Tomkin ’12



A Note for the Readers,

You may notice that many of the pictures in this issue appeared in *The Duel* last semester, and complain that we’re being lazy. Look, I’ve been doing this for five semesters. That’s almost sixty issues. I’m writing a thesis and would like to get laid sometime soon. Cut me some fucking slack, huh?



Mr. Leubsdorf ’10
Editor-in-Chief



REJECTED FROM RED WEATHER

A Lame Love Poem

By Teddy Delano '13

Edited by Mr. Leubsdorf '10

When I kissed you, it made me glad
When you left, I felt very very sad
I'm emotionally crippled, the FDR of love
Baby, can you just give me a New Deal?

Your love is like *poliomyelitis*
Spread by saliva and attacking my spine
Since you've been gone, I haven't moved about
Except to watch *Pearl Harbor* and pout

FDR and I have a lot in common thanks to you
At least Eleanor had an excuse to be a bad beau
She liked ladies—you liked ripping my soul in two
However, my pain is a lot worse than FDR's
Polio only broke his legs; you broke my heart

FRIDAY FIVE: NEW SEMESTER RESOLUTIONS

By Mr. Yarnell '10

- This semester, I'm going to office hours.**
Reality: Gatherings at the Pub for people in your major don't count. Just because you got buzzed and started talking to your professor about Snookie does not mean you went to office hours.
- This semester, I'm going to find a job/internship.**
Reality: You'll decide that just one more summer as a counselor at the camp you went to since you were thirteen-years-old will still look good on a resume.
- This semester, I'm going to get better grades.**
Reality: Only if you drink less.
- This semester, I'm going to drink less.**
Reality: You're not going to get better grades.
- This semester, I'm going to get in shape.**
Reality: You and all the other disillusioned beer bellies will contribute to the gym's rampant overpopulation during the first couple weeks of the semester. Then you'll go back to convincing yourself that walking to class and IM sports count as working out.

BYTESIZED OUTSIDE-THE-BUBBLE NEWS Now only two calories!

Boston, Massachusetts

Democrat Martha Coakley was shockingly defeated in the race for Ted Kennedy's Senate seat. When receiving criticism from fellow Democrats, she asked if they really expected her to do things like "standing outside Fenway Park? In the cold? Shaking hands?" Well, yes, that's FUCKING POLITICS.

HAMILAPPS FOR THE IPHONE NOW AVAILABLE

By Ms. O'Brien '13

HamilApps, newly released by ITS, are applications designed to bring new life to any Hamilton student's iPhone. These applications will add enlightenment, new ways to procrastinate, and laziness to every student's life. Examples of some of the best *HamilApps* follow:

Sider-Decoder: Ever not known what the (eff/ fuck) a person of the (Dark/ Light)side has been talking about? Have you wanted to change it into the (TMZ/ Indie) vernacular you're used to? If so, this app is for you. The Sider-Decoder serves as a personal translator, defining and rewording cultural references so anyone can understand them. It's just one more way the campus is getting more tolerant or whatever.

iBundy: The app perfect for those blustery nights when venturing out in nine feet of snow for a Bundy party just doesn't seem worth it. The game begins with those essential sign-in sheets and offers a full re-creation of a typical Bundy sinfest, complete with sexist beer lines and Miley Cyrus music. The game comes to a tragic end when your designated life-like stick figure falls on the all-too slippery floor and is trampled to death.



Xenu Jr. can't be a monster,
he's too darn cute!

Monster Hunter: Take an expedition through the Glen to search for monsters—with or without the aid of hallucinogenics—from the comfort and safety of your own dorm room. Monsters include trampoline-jumping vampires and radioactive gremlins that wandered into the Glen months ago but never found their way out. Leveling up will introduce you to new bestial humanoids and rare cryptid animals including the Wendigo, Cannibal Babe, and vengeful, feverishly dancing Chupacabras.

iAmWhere?: For those early mornings you wake up to find yourself inexplicably lost, or in an unrecognizable dorm room with a kid you're pretty sure you've never seen before, this app will pinpoint your location and show you the quickest route back to your own room. Now if only that app telling you the name of the naked kid passed out next to you was out yet.*

*The *iMistake*, coming out Senior Week.



Comments?
Complaints?
Recipes?

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

HAMILTON HOROSCOPES

By Mr. Hess '13

Gemini

Mercury is smiling on you. You will sleep through all your 9AM classes this semester. P.S. Did I mention Mercury is an asshole?

Leo

Prosperity is heading your way, assuming you don't let Campus Po catch you selling your weed.



Opus black market
going out of business

Sagittarius

This month, you will feel slightly embarrassed that you still don't know what the hell korfbal is.

Scorpio

You have already forgotten your new year's resolutions. If one of yours was to drink less this semester, you have probably already failed it as well.

Libra

The temptation to make a snow angel will soon overwhelm you. Resistance is futile.

Virgo

If you are a freshman, your infatuation with snow will soon fade. Upperclassmen will be warmed by schadenfreude.

Aries

You no longer need to fear the squirrels. They're dead already.



It might be dead,
but it's still creepy

Taurus

Take this new semester as a chance to start fresh. Think of all the new opportunities you have to screw things up.

Capricorn

This semester, things will happen.

Aquarius

The day of your birth approaches. Unless the Keystone is plentiful and free, no one will care.

Pisces

The weather will be cold, dark and shitty. Coincidentally, so will your love life.

Cancer

It sucks to be you.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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