



LADIES: ENJOY THIS V-DAY GIFT (Sorry we forgot your birthday)



WOMEN PROTEST BOOKSTORE DISCRIMINATION Prices also raised on candles, torches, and pitchforks

By Mr. Charman '13

THEY DON'T ACCEPT SUSAN B. ANTHONY DOLLARS: DEPT. (BRISTOL) Unlike any other retail-shopping store anywhere, the Hamilton bookstore—operated by Barnes & Noble—frequently overcharges on most items. The store recently announced that the absurd prices on some items would skyrocket even more.

The Womyn's Center pointed out that since women make up 93% of the casual shoppers perusing the bookstore on a daily basis, the price hikes are directly targeting female consumers.

"The prices on items frequently purchased by women are much higher than those bought by male consumers," Carol Simmins '12 said. "For example, an issue of *Cosmo* costs \$46, while Tucker Max's book is on sale for \$1.99. The facts speak for themselves."

"We also don't approve of their corporate sponsorship of *Carousel*," Simmins continued. "Using Billy Bigelow as your spokesman is deeply offensive."

The bookstore incident, though lacking a catchy name, is the first official campus controversy of the semester. Freezing temperatures generally deter such events because, let's be honest, people don't care enough to stand around in the snow and protest. But this situation is different.

"Well, we gave it a good run—almost a full month before a campus controversy," John Roth '11 remarked after hearing the news. "I guess the season is coming early this year."

The bookstore responded quickly to the allegations.

"Our prices are set by Barnes & Noble corporate policy," Spokesman John Nitterman explained. "Which is why, for example, *The Feminine Mystique* is put in the science fiction section. In any case, these allegations are absurd. Sure, the prices on Vineyard Vines tote bags, tampons, *Cosmo* and everything pink increased... but how is that discriminatory?"

"Anyway, why do you kids care?" he added. "It's not like you're spending your own money."

Editor's Note: Just a reminder kids, this is satirical. Barnes & Noble definitely does not discriminate against any specific group; they do it to all students.



Barnes & Noble CEO Moneybags McScrewstudents

SURVEY FINDS MEN ARE SCUM Also, douchebags

By Ms. Ryder '11 and Ms. Tomkin '12

WELL, DUH DEPT. (CARNEGIE) A recent HamPoll survey empirically proved, with numbers and science of some sort, that men are indeed scum that should be put out with the rest of the trash.

"Interestingly enough, the survey results were statistically meaningless until we asked about 'the girlfriend back home I'm still attached to, but not really, so let's make out.' That gave us a little bit of parity," survey organizer Andy Gorman '10 explained. "Turns out chicks really hate that shit."

According to the survey, 65% of men admit to trying to sleep with their roommate's younger sister; 42% don't pay attention to romantic comedies they watch with their girlfriends; and 7% don't even recycle.

Female students were not surprised by the findings. "Now that it's been statistically proven that men



Researcher studies the *broticus douchebagus* in its natural habitat

are scum, maybe my grandma will finally stop asking me why I'm not married yet," Maria Spaghetti '12 said excitedly.

"Well, it's about time we got it confirmed," Laurie McHound '12 exclaimed. "Maybe now I can finally get student activities to approve the 'Penises Suck' club. The Womyn's Center will rue the day they kicked me out!"

Men were least surprised by the findings.

"I don't see what the big deal is," Wayne Orland '11 shrugged. "We're dirty and we watch way too much porn."

"We're guys, it's natural for us to treat everyone like shit," Paulie McMickelson '13 argued. "That's why I burn all of my dark poetry in the bathroom sink in Wertimer. It makes me feel like a man."

Some, however, felt defensive.

"Hey, we get stuff right sometimes," Greg Hilty '12 explained. "Sure, we're scum now, but what are you going to say the next time you need someone tall to tack up your *Twilight* posters, or someone strong enough to drive."

He sneered, "Yeah, you're on your own."

MEN PROTEST VAGINA MONOLOGUES; DEMAND PENIS MONOLOGUES

8====D

By Ms. Tomkin '12

MACY'S MYN'S DEPT. (YOUR PANTS) In another rally that totally happened and we didn't just make up because nothing noteworthy has been happening on campus, Hamilton's male students protested the upcoming showing of *The Vagina Monologues* and insisted that the school also fund a similar type of performance for male students.

"It's not fair that women get all the attention," Manny Handelze '11 said. "They have 'The Female Orgasm,' *The Vagina Monologues*...there aren't any penis-related topics! And a penis would totally be so much cooler on stage. My penis can dance! What can your vagina do, complain about how fat it feels today?"

"I say 'nay' to talking vaginas," a clearly confused Mike Hunt '13 said about the production. "I swear, if I ever have to converse with a vagina, I'll make it shut



"Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your penises!"

its lips!"

In an ironic defense of the program, The Womyn's Center issued a public statement regarding their position: "Anybody who doesn't go see *The Vagina Monologues* is a fucking pussy."

In the meantime, students have attempted to construct a presentation of The Penis Monologues to appease Hamilton's male population.

"Right now, we're looking for possible speakers for the program," Robin Banks '10 claimed. "Some of our ideas included Dick Van Dyke and Dr. Cox from *Scrubs*—but the former's too saggy and the latter isn't actually a real person."

Banks also admitted that they had originally wanted an actual penis to perform a monologue on stage but nixed the idea for fear that it would "get too excited and accidentally impregnate one of the girls in the audience."

The possibility of opening a Men's Center was discussed following the rally, but the idea was later shot down.

"In all actuality, we already have The Male Center," Scooter McCaffrey '12 commented. "But they treat both men and women equally there. Especially when it comes to stamp prices. Jeez."

V-DAY FORECAST

10:55 AM	3:00 PM	7:00-12:00 PM
Breakfast In Bed  75% probability of delicious Pop-Tart/aspirin combo	Film: Valentine's Day  "Wow, even my creepy step-brother Phil is in it!"	"Snuggling"  12% chance of calling partner Gertrude

THE "BEST" SOURCE FOR TEXTBOOKS



- FULL REFUND...haha, you wish!
- SAVINGS OF 25% on books that haven't been peed on
- THE RIGHT BOOK for your class, on the shelf and on our website...unless you're taking Womyn's Studies
- ONE CONVENIENT LOCATION in the basement of a sketchy brick building in Ottawa

Buy USED Now →

Prices SO LOW even Billy Bigelow can't BEAT them!

30% OFF NOW

FIGHTING FORUM: *DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES ON THE VAGINA*

Vaginas: What’s the Big Deal?

By Mr. Leubsdorf ’10

As a dude who enjoys boning other dudes, I have a different perspective on girls. I don’t like boobs: they’re weird, cumbersome, and any time I’ve had to touch one I got the same sexual charge I would’ve gotten from fondling a bag of sand. However, one part of the female anatomy is more perplexing than the rest: the vagina.

I’m a big believer in practice makes perfect, which is why I’m glad there are so many things I can practice pleasuring techniques on, from eating bananas to playing the oboe. How do you practice pleasing ladyparts with regular everyday objects? Making out with soda cans? Hooking up with padlocks? You’re better off tongue wrestling with a water snake toy from the local dollar store. At least you won’t get as many tongue-cuts.

And not to take a shot at fellow queers, but I just don’t get lesbian sex. It’s like having two holsters, but no gun. And by gun... you know where this is going. To be fair, most of my knowledge of lesbian sex comes from the “Shiver Me Timbers” episode of *South Park*, so my knowledge base is admittedly limited.

Most importantly, vaginas are scary. They remind me of that asteroid cave the *Millennium Falcon* hid in during *Empire Strikes Back*: a moist cavern which turns out to be a monster that tries to eat whoever goes inside it. In this metaphor, as in real life, the worm-monster is the clitoris. When I hear the word labia, I think of a medieval-era dragon swooping down on a village and burning it to the ground.

To conclude, vaginas are icky and are the main reason I don’t like girls, besides the obvious fact that they kiss like sissies.

The Bat Cave: Whatever

By Ms. Tomkin ’12

I don’t like vaginas. They smell funny, poop out babies, and can’t even get me to orgasm properly. Fuck that.



Vajayjays: The Best Thing Since Breasts

By Mr. Sinton ’13

This past weekend, listening to tweedledee and tweedles-dicks-for-fun shit on vaginas from two different perspectives (which is, by the way, a disgusting image), I found myself growing increasingly roused. I knew someone needed to mount a vigorous exculpation of vaginas.

The hoo-ha is God’s gift to woman and woman’s gift to man. Sure, it’s technically “regifting,” but trust us, we’re not complaining. The vag is a beautiful cave of wonders and dreams; it is easy to forget that it evolved over time like the rest of humanity. It is easy instead to imagine some Greek god looking for a place to hide the Fields of Elysium and going “I know, I’ll slap it between a woman’s legs, no one will look there!” Wrong, Dionysus! We did. And it’s awesome.

The cooter is an exotic land, surrounded only by a shroud of mystery if she shaves when appropriate. It’s complex, like all the great *Dungeons & Dragons* maps (*Editor’s note: how’s that for an erotic metaphor?*). And like Jell-O®, it’s fun to touch and to eat!

The pink taco is the superheroine of genitalia. Sure, the dick can get bigger and smaller (DC’s The Atom wants his lame superpower back), but the vulva self-lubricates, has two different orgasm buttons, adjusts size and if given enough notice can stretch to amazing proportions and SPIT OUT A WHOLE HUMAN. So it bleeds every once and a while—the Batman does too.

So maybe I put the pussy on the pedestal. So what? You know what else they put on pedestals? Bust reliefs of Barack Obama. Obama is pretty darn cool, but does he self-lubricate, spit out babies and taste better when he’s vegan? Yeah, didn’t think so. Checkmate.



FRIDAY FIVE: BEST V-DAY FILMS ON THE MOVIE CHANNEL

By Mr. Yarnell ’10

- 5. *Casablanca*: When telling the grandkids about how you met, start off with “Of all the dorms in Bumfuck, New York, she walked into mine.”
- 4. *Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs*: Animated kids movies are as cuddly as chick flicks, but much more entertaining.
- 3. *Inglourious Basterds*: Nothing turns a girl on like some good old fashioned Nazi killing. Just ask Indiana Jones.
- 2. *Billy Madison*: Take Billy’s advice—when you’re alone together, mix things up with some ice cubes, a nine iron, and a buffalo.
- 1. *P.S. I Love You*: Think your significant other is crazy? Wanna get away? *P.S. I Love You* offers the perfect guide to faking your death but making sure she moves on. It’s a win-win.

Congrats To Ms. Tomkin ’12 and Mr. Sinton ’13, The Next *Duel* Editors!



See, “But can they replace Leubsdorf’s self-aggrandizement?” Pg. 76



TEXTS FROM VALENTINE’S DAY WEEKEND

Collected by Mr. Zappala ’12

(Eels) Maybe next time you should listen and not try to pick her up with a Valentine’s Day Massacre joke. Topical doesn’t mean funny... although that’s not even topical.

(3994) Babe, I luv you!!!! Be ma valentine!
(Carnegie) Joe, wrong number. It’s Steve. Wtf, man?
(3994) Don’t act so surprised...

(Babbitt) Naw, dude. I’m in the suites. I think she’s still upset for giving her the star wars episode 1 dvd.

(Buttrick: Mass Text) Happy Valentine’s Day! Love, Joe
(Office of the President) Hmm, up for a little Valentine’s midnight rendezvous then?
(Buttrick) Wait...Whaaa??
~5 minutes later~
(Buttrick) Uh, where?

(HEAG) Ur a waste of paper Daily Bull. Die.
(Daily Bull) The post-modern snakes swimming in autumn breezes cats flying out of a great aunt klare supernova. Leonard Brezhnev!
(HEAG) That reminds me, can I put in an ad for my northface I lost at bundy?

(Bundy East) I don’t care that it’s Valentine’s Day. I’m not walking up the fucking hill again.

(Bundy West) Would it help if put the coke in a heart shape?

(3994) Dude, who knows how to please a dude better than a dude?
(Carnegie) ... this is rllly awkward.

(100 College Hill Rd.) It’s fucking jammin’ down here!
(Kirkland) Fuk you talking bout, loftsss where it at!!!!

(Major) Get down here. We tossed Everclear into the Valentine’s Day punch.

(Minor) I’m getting jipped on V-day sex, man. This bitch is ridiculous.
(Mom) Well, remember what I always told you: bitches aint shit.
(Minor) Word.

(Minor) I got him a \$100 dollar Arsenal jersey he’s wanted for months and he got me black lace panties. He’ll be lucky if I sleep with him at all for the rest of the month.

(Keehn) Spread the love on Valentine’s Day does not mean sleep with my roommate, asshole!

THE DUEL OBSERVER

WILLIAM PAGE LEUBSDORF
Editor-in-Chief/Jawlinus maximus
JAKE CHRISTOPHER ZAPPALA
Managing Editor/Guido eroticus
ALICIA TAYLOR SPECHT
Layout Editor/Prospectus burnsideum
BRITTANY DAWN TOMKIN
The Tiniest Editor/Misogynum bitchicus
WILLIAM CAMERON SINTON II
Editor-at-Large/Nerdeus nobootium
KATHERINE HELENE STILL
Photo Journalist/Hatesicus this jobus
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers
LESLEY ELIZABETH RYDER
THOMAS HUNTINGTON VICTOR YARNELL

Staff Writers
JAMES ATTICUS GREBEY
AMR ROUVAN MAHMUD
ANDREW LEE ROBINSON
KEVIN NATHANIEL HESS
AMANDA MARIE O’BRIEN
KATHERINE JANE ADAMS
HALEY ISADORA RIEMER-PELTZ
CRAWFORD MCKINLEY CHARMAN

Contributors
SHIL-YEE STEPHANIE WONG
CLIFFORD A. ROBBINS
BENJAMIN PAGE LEUBSDORF



Madeleine Albright will *not* be your valentine

FINE PRINT: *The Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.

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