

“THAT’S JUST EUROPINION, MAN!”
(The Duel Abides)

JUNIORS STUDYING ABROAD UNWILLING TO
COME HOME

Administration expresses sorrow, refuses to refund tuition
By Mr. Robinson ’12

INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS DEPT.
(ANYWHERE BUT HERE) As a quintessential part of Hamilton’s bubble-tastic® liberal arts experience, each year a large number of juniors go to foreign countries to find themselves, explore the world, and waste their parents’ life savings on hookers and booze. Faced with the end of their magical, stress-free study abroad experiences, many have chosen to never come back to the Hill.

“There are literally no laws in this country,” Asian Studies/Chinese double major Fook Yu ’12 reported from Slovenia. “I bought a hobo from a street vendor yesterday and made him follow me around all day carrying a jukebox with ‘Eye of the Tiger’ on endless loop. It cost me four U.S. dollars.”

“I’d say the part of studying abroad that I love the most is the workload,” French/Hedonism Studies double major Fleur Katrinovovovitch ’12 explained. “I have class three days a week and one of them is Wine Tasting 105. When my parents ask me what I’m doing, I tell them I’m networking and mastering a new language, which is technically true, if being a raging whore counts as networking. *Voulez-vous coucher avec moi? Ce soir?*”

There are some notable exceptions to this generally secessionist attitude. The few students studying in non-European countries have returned to the Hill with a new found appreciation for Western food and the Bill of Rights.

“It’s nice living in a tropical paradise and all, but I’m really tired of people throwing themselves at my feet begging me to ‘take me with them,’” formerly sheltered young proto-hipster Rosalind Niceberg ’12 complained. “Also, I think I have fleas.”

“I, for one, am very excited to be able to rejoin the healthy political discourse back on campus,” Government/Chinese major Groberts Spellman ’12 related. “Especially after being arrested and nearly sentenced to reeducation just for saying Nobel Peace Prize winner Liu Xiaobo’s name three times out loud. Thank God I was able to get over the border to North Korea in time.”



France would steal lyrics from a pop song for its ‘language’

OVERFLOWING LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT
ANNEXES LESS USEFUL SCIENCE DEPARTMENTS
All meta jokes were added as an afterthought

By Ms. Tomkin ’12

LANGVAGES DEPT.
(NOT THE ANNEX) In recent years, Hamilton’s foreign language departments have seen steady increases in the number of students declaring language majors, the number of classes offered, and the number of professors hired from foreign countries (such as Alaska) who come to teach their challenging classes.

When asked why the language department has grown so much over the past few years, Don Quixote, Professor of Spanish and Italian Mafia Studies, responded, “It’s obviously because of the economy. Kids need to learn new languages so that when they’re hired to man the drive-thru at McDonalds, they’ll know how to say ‘Can I take your order?’ six different ways.”

In addition to teaching more foreign languages, there are currently classes being taught that specialize in other dialects of the English language to allow students to “not sound so fucking stupid when they try to decipher what someone from the West coast is talking about.”

“I’m having a toof time trying to get the stee-udents to understand my class,” Professor of Canadian English Terrence Phillips commented. “It’s really not that difficult. I don’t understand what the big fuss is about.”

Surprisingly, dead languages such as Old English and Latin are on the rise as well. While no professors were able to comment on this phenomenon because this statistic makes absolutely no sense whatsoever in the context of the rest of this article, students were eager to discuss their interests.

“It may not help me with the SATs anymore, but I figure if I take Latin now, I’ll be able to insert big words into pretentious conversations with snobby, country club members and marry a rich, old guy!” Lindsay Publius ’14 excitedly proclaimed.

Nevertheless, the disgruntled staff of other departments is optimistic about a return to their specialties interests.

“Alright, so maybe being a creative writing or religious studies major isn’t the best way to find a job after you graduate,” Professor of Useless Shit Jeff Tommer-son admitted. “But foreign languages? What’s next? Majoring in how to write a mediocre comedy publication on blue paper? Hahahaha. Oh man. I’m so funny.”

HOOK-UP CULTURE AT
HAMILTON BECOMING
AWKWARDLY SCANDY(NAVIAN!):
French kissing & Anglo-Saxon ass-thumping
totes on the out

By Mr. Sinton ’13

NEITHERVAG NORDIC DEPT.
(KALMAR UNION) Sociology majors doing their thesis on the only thing they know have discovered, while compiling sex survey data, that the hookup culture at Hamilton has taken a drastic turn...for the Viking. Their studies have found that diversity initiatives on campus have backfired, sending horny students reorienting their

sex lives towards the whitest place ever: Scandinavia.

“It started with Norse Necking, but I fear its getting out of control,” budding sociopathologist Nina Pinta ’11 feared. “Respondents have admitted to being pressured into such promiscuous acts as Swedish Titty Massage and Björk-ing in the Barn!”

Nevertheless, most students have welcomed the cultural change.

“Yeah, dude, I’ve been Icelanding all the chicks. Before I met my girlfriend, Melissa, I was throwing my Reykja-dick in anything that moved,” the no longer single and apparently musically inclined fratster John Wales ’12 bragged. “And last night I made Mel moan so beautifully that it could be sampled, overlayed with Jónsi Birgisson’s

falsetto and some beautifully haunting Vonlenska lyrics and turned into a sick Sigur Rós track, brrrroooo.”

Campus DJ Citizen Cope-nhagen has taken advantage of the current craze and released mashups like “Get Os-LOW” and “Like a G-stavus Aldophus.” Commons has also been offering Danishes, but that is probably unrelated.

But as the saying goes, the more things change, the more things stay the same. 67% of women still “somewhat or strongly agree” that guys only want to “get their Ragnaröks off” and 15% of men reported getting so drunk on Keystone and Mead that they couldn’t Finnish.



Shake that Asgard

EUROPE FORECAST	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
	<p>The Man</p>  <p>“James Reese Europe: Clarinet Marmalade? More Like Clarinet Marma-Lame!”</p>	<p>The Myth</p>  <p>90% chance that guy in the toga isn’t taking Europa to be a princess</p>	<p>The Legend</p>  <p>High probability band is better than anything on the continent</p>

In this issue: Europeans!

WORDS OF WISDOM WITH
MADELEINE ALBRIGHT

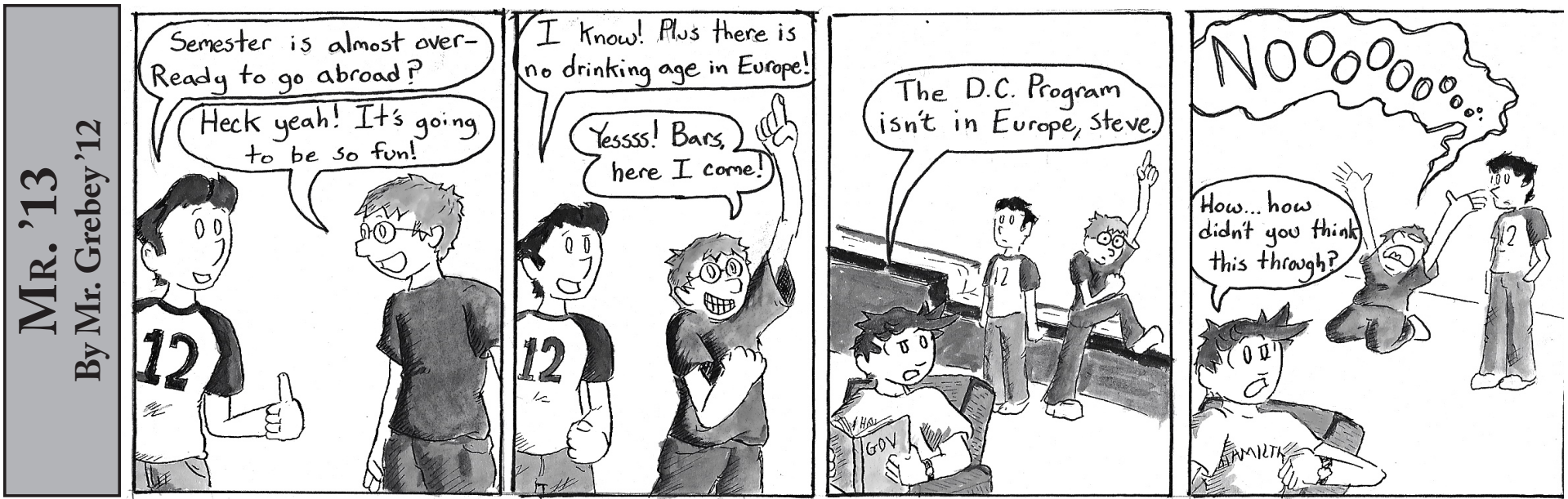


Madeleine Albright Pssh. I expected the Spanish Inquisition.

JOAN HINDE STEWART
TIRED OF SARKOZY’S SHIT



See “Recurring Jokes,” pg. Photoshop does wonders for stale content



New European Languages Offered

By Mr. Schnacky '14

Critical Languages 172: Intro to Germaking Me Angry – Angry for no apparent reason? Love languages where ordering dinner at a restaurant sounds like a declaration of war? Take Germaking Me Angry and learn to inflect your English with an angry German accent. The final project involves seizing the Polish Department. Oh yeah, we have a Polish Department now (Don't join the Polish Department).

French 289: Being An Asshole – A cultural immersion into the glory of the French nation, this course is not so much about a language, but about a lifestyle. Learn how to be rude to people, the snooty French laugh, and how to excel in running away from conflict. This course originated when one Cletus Anderson, a frequent NASCAR viewer, talked about everything you might expect a West Virginian moonshiner might know about the French.

Critical Languages 427: Barvakdinian – Feeling that languages might be a bit too hip and useful for getting jobs in the future? Want a language that is a complete waste of your time? Well, this is the language for you. Only known by a small family in Latvia, nonconformists will flock towards this unique experience to demonstrate just how useless their education is.

English 450: The King's English – We've all heard girls say a British accent is sexy. Do you even know what the British words *colour*, *cheque*, or *grey* even mean? Well, this class can make you sexy *and* literate.

Religious Studies 145: Intro to European Swearing – Bored with English swear words and looking to spice up your profanity? Looking for a new phrase to utter when you find out you've got gonorrhea? Learn exotic swear words when 'shit' or 'damn' just won't do it for you. Sound like an educated individual switching between languages when in reality you just said, "Go fuck a horse" in four different tongues.

Polish/French 101: Surrender - Learn how to best not piss off your German captors while the Americans rescue your ass.

OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE NEWS

About as relevant to you as Portugal

Europe
Euro Climbs against the U.S. Dollar. Again. Fuck.

Derby, U.K.
On Tuesday, scientists at the University of Derby found that bushcricket testicles account for 14% of total body weight, allowing the insect to mate with many females. Further research suggests bushcrickets are *way* more boss than originally thought.

Dresden, Germany
New studies show that playing Tetris can relieve post-traumatic stress syndrome. Relief workers immediately began shipments of Nintendo DS to Dresden survivors. Churchill was such a great guy...

THE DUEL DRINKS...MORE!

By Mr. Boudreau '14

For those of us that did not develop our palate by guzzling Mummy's 2005 Bordeaux, quaffing Papa's 50-year-old Macallan, or funneling Auntie Genevieve's bathtub gin, here are a few tasting notes on our college's best beverages:

Sutter Home White Zinfandel, 2009
Cost: \$6.25/bottle, \$12.45/bottle (without fake ID)
This beverage has a pleasant feel on the palate best described as "wine-y." It is at its finest when served slightly chilled in a fine crystal glass or chugged straight from the bottle on the floor of your boyfriend's quad. You will be without a doubt the classiest person at the party because "beer is sooooo gross."

Keystone Light
Cost: Free
A beverage for the common man. Unfussy and present on the palate with an always smooth finish even when you're not—like that time you accidentally made out with your professor at the Hub. A spectacular choice when you'd like to reaffirm your down-to-earth status. It's a modern classic suitable for any evening out and just as unpretentious as your vomit-encrusted "society trousers."

FRIDAY FIVE: EUROPEAN TRENDS THAT WILL NOT WORK ON CAMPUS

- By Mr. Zappala '12
5. **Nude Sunbathing** - Good morning, Hamilton. It's sunny and below twelve on the Hill...
 4. **Eurotrash Fashion** - Dudes wearing capri pants violates the Bro Code.
 3. **Socialism** - Especially the "Young" kind.
 2. **Puns on Bjork's name** - See Chip's Article
 1. **Jack The Ripper**

Liverpool, U.K.
Liverpool F.C. beat Chelsea 2-0 on Sunday. Credit most logically was given to new management. Go Red Sox!
Khimki, Russia
Russian courts *finally* convict Russian journalist Mikhail Beketov (seen below) after nearly being beaten to death.



At least they didn't wait for him to get all the way up before kicking him.
Euro Disney, France
Disneyland Paris managed to cut losses even with fewer visitors entering the park, proving once again that nothing in France makes sense.

Four Loko (Fruit Punch)
Cost: \$3 for a four pack
Although you risk incurring Joanie's wrath if you're caught with one, this particular beverage is perfect for those with a delicate or unrefined palate, like your 13-year-old sister. It has sumptuous, encompassing, Kool-Aid-esque fruit notes with subtle hints of turpentine and the nausea to come. If you haven't graduated the fourth grade but still want to get schnakered, this is your aperitif.

TKD's Special Punch
Cost: Your Virginity
Tappa Kegga Dei's homemade punch is sure to tickle all of your refined senses. It has an earthy, home-brewed taste, making it a great accompaniment to a meal of Tex-Mex or lukewarm microwave pizza. Note the slight chemical aftertaste. Why am I... feeling so...so sleepy all of a sudden?

Sneaky Pete's Mad Dog Spear Point Fall Seasonal Dark Pilsner
Cost: \$19.95 for a six pack
Even though this has won pretty much every microbrew award there is, it tastes like shit.



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