

HEY ALUMNI, REMEMBER US?
(If you don’t, it’s because you’re senile, NBD)

FRATS REALIZE FRESHMEN ARE ABUSING RUSH SYSTEM

Also, upperclassmen males have nothing more valid to complain about
By Ms. Tomkin ’12

YYZ DEPT.

(FRAT HOUSES. NO, JK, WE DON’T HAVE ANY, LOL) With rush season upon us, Hamilton’s fraternities have been scoping out the fresh meat for potentially awesome guys to join their frat. However, since the class of 2014 is especially lame, there are slim pickins among the frosh and the nine (10-1=9, smooth TDX) active frats on campus have begun to fight amongst themselves for all the so-called “chosen ones.”



“Mushrooms and ass-slaps? Sign me up for DX!”

“I thought Rob was cool,” Rat Kiley ’12 stammered, “but he’s been playing Super Smash with us and Mario Kart with the DKE guys! I feel like I’m caught in a bad bromance.”

“There aren’t that many cool freshmen this year, so we want to get all the good ones to pledge our frat,” Ronny Douche ’11 commented. “But they’re seriously like that hot chick that knows she’s hot but pretends she isn’t and then acts like she’s gonna hook up with you and then doesn’t and then has sex with your roommate from freshman year, SANDY.”

Frosh have been taking advantage of the broscarcity in their class year by threatening to pledge other frats instead.

“I’ve been spending a lot of time with DU guys,” Jed Zeppelin ’14 said with a smirk. “But I’ve dropped hints that Psi U also wants me to let them make my life miserable for months, so I made a list of demands for them to meet at all the rush functions if they want to keep me around.”

Upon closer inspection of Zeppelin’s handwritten list, his demands included free liquor, 72 virgins, friends, and a smudged phrase that looked suspiciously like “sperm bank.”

Some fraternities have suffered the consequences of not giving into freshman demands. “An assbat freshman told the lightsiders who we are,” Sigbro Xander Hollander ’12 sobbed. “Now our secret frat is...mainstream! Wahhhh!”

Sororities, meanwhile, don’t appear to have the same problem.

“Oh, we don’t have much difficulty finding pledges,” Dina Soar ’12 admitted. “We just find insecure girls who are desperate for friends and turn them into the people we want them to be through an emotionally traumatizing pledging process. No big deal.”

LOGIC PUZZLE DRIVES ENTIRE CAMPUS TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY

This sub-headline is a lie
By Mr. Grebey ’12

MY BRAIN HURTS DEPT.

(CLINTON NY) Hamilton College entered crisis mode when its inhabitants were driven insane by the newest logic puzzle. *The Duel* is refraining from reprinting the puzzle so that we don’t spread its destructive influence around the campus*. We can, however, tell you that it involved a hypothetical scenario involving alumni, golf carts, and transporting crystal meth.

“I’ve been able to solve plenty of other logic puzzles,” Mark Smith ’13 bragged. “For instance, the one where you have to figure out the ages of everyone in the family? The answer is that the mom is a slut.”

“But this one I can’t understand,” Smith continued. “I’ve been staring at the puzzle for days and I think the answer is...burn something down.”

In determination to solve the puzzle, a crack team of professors from various departments locked themselves in a Science Center classroom to avoid distractions. When the door was unlocked three days later, a vat of poisoned Kool-aid sat in the middle of the room, all the professors were dead, and the walls were covered in what could have been any number of bodily fluids.

Only one student has managed to solve the infernal puzzler. After getting drunk, taking numerous illegal drugs, and snorting some seemingly innocuous kitchen products, Tim Broman ’12 achieved a heightened state of awareness.



Godspeed.

“The answer is so simple,” Broman slurred. “You just –”

Broman stopped mid sentence to chase after a flock of pink dragons he thought he saw and hasn’t been heard from since.

Meanwhile, Henry Bauer ’11 was seen walking around campus with dead eyes, muttering to himself, tearing out his hair and wearing a sweatshirt as pants. When asked what progress he had made on the puzzle, Bauer responded, “What puzzle? I haven’t seen it. I’ve been working on my thesis.”

*See? We learned from that whole syphilis incident. Sorry about that again. The Green Apple said she was clean.

ALUMNI STAY HOME FOR ALUMNI WEEKEND

Open bar doesn’t attract former alcoholics; current alcoholics remain in bars they are at

By Mr. Kennedy ’14

SILVER LINING DEPT.

(UNDER THE CHEESEE PLATE) The Administration scrambled to save Fallcoming 2010 after it realizing that every alumni had RSVP’ed ‘maybe’ to the event plans, which everyone knows is just a polite way to say “no!” Still, after much re-planning and many frantic phone calls, not a single alumnus attended the weekend.

tended the weekend.

Alumni reported having much better things to do than go to the event, including trying to find work with their Hamilton degrees, dishes, and just generally not caring.

Jim Swinger ’98, the one alumnus who could be reached (and did not hang up when contacted by a Hamilton organization), commented, “If I wanted to hear marginally successful people pretend to be important, I would have talked to my son about his god damned lemonade stand.”

“Unfortunately,” a surprisingly coherent John Nitterman Jr. began, “attendance for the event was a little underwhelming. On the bright side, that’s

probably a shit ton of alcohol to properly dispose of.”

Nitterman was not the only one to benefit from the botched weekend as many students eagerly sought to take advantage of the planned events. The booths were ravenously descended upon by several students who anticipated the annual colossal failure and jumped at the allure of the Alumni Association’s resources.

“Ya, I’ll take boxed wine served by caterers in tuxedos over Keystone served by bros in backwards caps anyday!” super-senior Greg Loiter ’11 (originally ’02) added. “I’m a little bummed that Toby never showed up though. I heard that guy can blaze like a champ.”

| OLD PEOPLE FORECAST | FRIDAY | SATURDAY | SUNDAY |
|---------------------|---|---|--|
| | Class of 2010 | Class of 1941 | Class of 1812 |
| | | | |
| | 0% chance your music/art double major was a good decision | “What in tarnation are these women doing here?” | High probability of democracy dying with thunderous applause |

In this issue: sucky liberal arts majors

WORDS OF WISDOM WITH MADELEINE ALBRIGHT



Madeleine Albright likes it in the skies over Kosovo. But I still don’t understand how this raises awareness for breast cancer.

JOAN HINDE STEWART TIRED OF BOBA’S SHIT



See Star Wars if you haven’t, pg. Brittany, are you fucking kidding me?



WHY JUNIORS SUCK: A POETIC ASSAULT

Campus is confronted once again with the sophomoric sophistry and spun seniority of our Juniors.

Pun intended.

Arraigning assholes caterwauling cynicism unwarranted;
boo-fucking-hoo.
Yesteryears jesters jetted for exotic locales to sex up seductresses and sip spirits you can't pubpurchase until your birthday.

We get it.

You're stuck jacking off to chat descriptions of fuckjaunts with jezebels, jackass.
That sucks, maybe you should have gone to comely Copenhagen.
Don't take it out on us.

And shut the fuck up about your thesis.
It's semesters away.

Maybe the party scene isn't stale, maybe you are.
F is for friends, maybe make some new ones?
U is for you and me need to talk about you doing that less.
N is for no, I didn't know you hooked up with her last year
and frankly I don't care.
You're in a relation-shit now.

It's even Facebook official.
Isn't that what you always wanted?

You have doubts?
Well maybe you should take that
as a strike against the ostentatious omniscience you backhandedly claim when you assume that having made similar mistakes has given you wisdom.
It didn't.

Obviously it only gave you regrets and STDs.

Suck a fuck Class of 2012.

Composed By Mr. Sinton'13

OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE NEWS

London, United Kingdom
Owner of Segway Inc. James W. Heselden died while offroading on a segway on his front lawn. He was 62.

Boston, Massachusetts
Red Sox owners purchased Liverpool FC. New England Revolution team psychologist predicts the development of an inferiority complex. Not that they didn't already have one.

Washington, D.C.
Over the weekend it was revealed that Sen. Tom Coburn (R-OK) had placed an anonymous hold on relief funding for Haiti.*

**Editors Note: FUCK YOU TOM COBURN, you crusty jizz puddle waste of atoms. Single bandedly denying \$900 million in aid to Haiti? How about you single handedly tongue-tickle my dirty taint while I fuck you raw with the dildo end of Oklahoma.*

CONSPIRACY THEORY OF THE WEEK: TOUR GUIDES TRYING TO MAKE THE COLLEGE LOOK GOOD

By Ms. Riemer-Peltz '12

I have recently noticed suspicious activity stemming from the alleged "Admissions Office": they have been recruiting, hiring, and training some of Hamilton's peppiest and most color-coordinated students to carry out a hushed agenda. These students have been spotted leading around trains of prospective students and their eager parents. They talk loud, they smile big, and they even walk backwards.

I have overheard this band of highly trained individuals firsthand singing the praises of the institution, talking about the breadth of courses it has to offer, and even showing them our truly huge rock wall. "Anyone can use the rock wall whenever they want!" they say. That's not even a slice of truth. The climbing wall is notorious for having some of the most inflexible



"The climbing wall is closed... balls." (Get it? They're naked.)

FRIDAY FIVE: PRINCETON REVIEW LISTS HAMILTON IS A PART OF

By Mr. Zappala '12

1. Top ten creepiest campuses at night/campuses with the best spots to hide a corpse (see The Glen & the golf course)
2. Five most quantatively illiterate colleges in the Northeast
3. Eight colleges most likely to have half the student body imprisoned for "lewd behavior" (streak to win, baby)
4. Two colleges from which an entire class year of students is currently on unemployment (look, history/classical studies/english/comparative literature/music and art (again) majors are good for something)
5. Colleges better than Colgate

Milan, Italy
A new sculpture was erected in front of the Milan Stock Exchange (see below). Encore appearances expected at: Martin's Way crosswalk, Rahm Emmanuel's mayoral race, Irish Thanksgivings, and Italian Christmas dinners.



hours on this campus. Why would these students tell such lies? LIES. WHY?

Although the Administration attempted discretion, it is as clear as the waters of the River KJ that the recruitment of these spirited individuals is actually just a ploy to make the college look good. That's right, Admissions (aka Official Spy Headquarters), I know what's going on. These students/agents have been assigned the team name "Tour Guides," and they have no shame when it comes to saying good things about our school. I overheard one of them talking about our "strong sense of community" or some shit like that. Nice try guys—you don't need to be a Hardy boy to see through that one.

What else do you have up your sleeve, Hamilton Administrators? Call me a radical conspiracy theorist, but I'm foreseeing a "new and improved" college website soon to be released, and maybe even promises of bringing high-profile ex-White House employees here...all part of the corrupt scheme to get new students to come here and take our places in the student body. We are all doomed.

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