

STATE OF THE DUEL: POST-COITAL (Win The Future: WTF, FTW!)

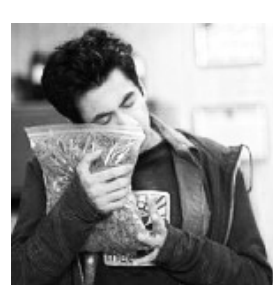
“DUDE, WHERE’S MY MOVIE CHANNEL?”

This article is legal only in California, and even then, you best have a sore back By Mr. Boudreau ’14

BOTANICAL STUDIES DEPARTMENT

(YO’ TELEVIZZLE) In a startling move, Hamilton’s normally blissed-out stoner population has stealthily infiltrated one of our campus’s most important media outlets: The Movie Channel. The organization behind this takeover has identified themselves as the Stoned Union of Cinephiles, otherwise known as the S.U.C.

“The acronym was originally, like, way longer,” Bill Zacatecas ’13 said, “but uh...we...uh...oh yeah. We kind of forgot the rest of it.”



The organization has asserted itself by forcing the Movie Channel to play only S.U.C.-y movies for the entire month of February. As a result, it is no surprise that the first film that will be played next month is *Harold and Kumar Go to White Castle*, long considered the pinnacle of cinematic achievement. Interestingly, the college’s lone cinema studies major agrees:

“I mean, when you look at it on a more meta-cognitive level, it says some pretty deep things,” Orson Glendale ’11 insisted. “The scene where Harold marries the bag of weed is really reminiscent of Truffaut’s early work, or Latvian Impressionist cinema.”

The S.U.C. is set on expanding the boundaries of stoner cinema. For example, they are choosing to show the “absolutelymindfuckingunbelievable” thriller *Inception* as part of their monthly offering.

Leigh Acres ’12 explained that the point behind showing *Inception* is to “turn people onto the idea that maybe we’re all just, like, dreaming in life, but then we’ll wake up and be in another dream, only we think it’s heaven but we won’t realize it’s not until we wake up again and just, like, finally reach cosmic understanding.”

Brett Falfurrias ’14 offered a follow-up to Acres’s analysis: “Dude.”

The Administration is turning a blind eye towards the Movie Channel takeover after the S.U.C. refused to broadcast a VHS that John Nitterman Jr. gave them entitled, “Me and Sandra 3.15.1996.”

DRUNK SEASON, RABBIT SEASON! Administration greets all-campus party season with increasingly ridiculous threats

By Mr. Johnson ’14 & Mr. Sinton ’13

MISPLACED REACTIONS DEPT.

(IT’S CALLED THE ELS BASEMENT) The Hamilton College Administration, flailing for something to do about large, difficult problems (other than make posters...), announced that they would be cracking down on underage drinking at campus parties —terrifying Jans and freshmen not pledging fraternities.

“We’re pursuing a policy I like to call ‘Safety Through Unsafety,” Dean of Students Nancy Thompson proudly announced. “By forcing students to adhere to politically

motivated age limits from the ’80s instead of addressing actual problems, I think we’ll avoid hard conversations and allow more people to see the new South bathrooms, as freshman will huddle together to binge over that great faux-marble. It’s win-win for us AND the contractors!”

Students who believed this wasn’t just another empty threat, like finally eliminating that damn outdoor ice rink, attempted not to despair.

“I mean, it won’t be that bad. I guess I could afford to spend a little less time intoxicated and a lot less time passed out,” Joe Luvzabeir ’14 joked with a chuckle that did not reach his tormented, tear-filled eyes.

Some students even saw a silver lining in the dark, are-you-really-going-to-pretend-this-will-help cloud.

“If it took the college this long to respond to un-

RUMORS RAGE OF UNDERGROUND CLOTHING TRADE

Leave the gun, take the snuggie

By Mr. Schnacky ’14

I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DON DEPT.

(GANGSTA’S PARADISE) Following students’ return to campus for spring semester (and doesn’t it just look like spring out there?), the campus is abuzz with rumors of an underground black market that peddles warm clothing and has a certain mafia-like atmosphere. Suddenly, guidos and guidettes are no longer the most popular Italian stereotypes on campus.

The organization is rumored to run out of a suite in Babbitt and is growing quickly in size.

“I just wanted a pair of wool socks,” one anonymous student reported. “When I got in there, I met with the leader but he kept talking about his daughter’s wedding. I went with it and decided to ask him for a favor: securing a job upon graduating with my art history degree. All he said was that ‘some things were impossible.”

“It all started one night over break,” Babbitt dealer Mikey Corleone ’11 explained. “I got really drunk by myself, ended up watching infomercials at two in the morning and bought one hundred snuggies. That’s called an initial investment.”

The recent malfunctioning of the heaters in North saw several students freezing to death after not being able to afford the bookstore’s inordinate prices. The bookstore is irate over the Babbitt dealers and has sued the following statement: “We’ve left horse heads in beds before and we’ll do it again.”

By far the most interesting development has been in the rumors of the rival clothing mafia established in South. These members apparently vow that if the Babbitt dealers come over to the Lightside, “shit will go down. And shit in this case is not a McEwen dinner.”

John Nitterman Jr. has recently offered his own address that swells the number of *The Godfather* movie references in this article even further: “Don’t ask me about my business.”

When Nitterman was asked if he understood the seriousness of mob warfare, he ended the meeting saying, “I’m going to spend some time in Sicily to avoid these problems.” Upon questioning him how this would be at all possible given his gambling debts and pending arrest for DUI, he angrily threw a scotch bottle our way and shouted, “Is it my fault we’re so close to Turning Stone?!”



How ‘bout you snuggle with the fishes?

derage drinking, maaan, I’ve got plenty of time until they start confiscating weed,” super-duper senior Tom Mott ’11 optimistically pointed out.

Upon being reminded that weed was already being confiscated and that even legal “paraphernalia” could get you points, Tom responded with giggles and offers of Twinkies he’d already eaten.

President Stewart issued a statement of support, clarifying that parties will only be searched if more than 50% of the names on the sign-in sheet are Albus Dumbledore. She also echoed the email’s assertion that the policies were “not draconian” because “draconian clearly isn’t a synonym for ducking the issue.”



Harry Potter and the Sorcerer’s Keystone

LOST HILL CARD FORECAST	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
	Denial	Despair	Dysentery
	<p>“Hill cards are like morning wood; they always turn up. ”</p>	<p>Low probability it’s in the bottom of that scotch bottle, but keep looking</p>	<p>0% chance The Indian ferries you across the river without a swipe</p>

In this issue: abundant movie references!

CUTE ANIMALS SAYING TERRIBLE THINGS

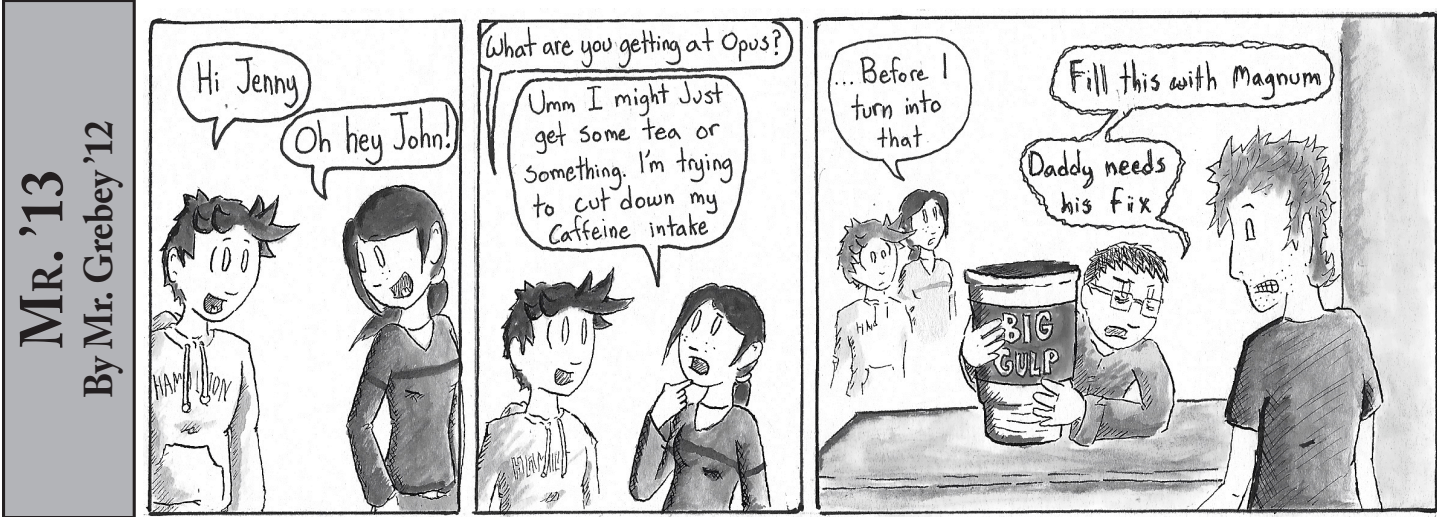


Puppy: Now, that’s what I call getting laid! Papa Hen: Shuttup, bitch.

J.H. STEWBACCA RETURNS!



See, “Kickin’ Nazi’s in the nuts!” pg. a-corny jokes.



REJECTED AUDITION FORMS FOR SPAY AND NEUTER, HAMILTON COLLEGE’S NEW INTERPRETIVE DANCE AND TAILORING TROUPE

by Mr. Robinson ’12

Name: Herbert Camilla Grundleson Jr. ’14
Experience: Three years in the slammer. Also eight years of dance school, five years of method acting, and professional voice lessons.
Have you ever been in any musicals or plays?: A high school performance of Othello. I got pretty into it.
You find a wallet on the ground with an ID card and \$100 in it. What do you do?: Your mom. Haha just kidding. But seriously, I will suffocate you with a pillow if you do not accept me.

Name: Brett Bretterson ’12
Experience: The experience of life. The universal experience. LSD, I mean.
Why we should accept you: You shouldn’t. Nothing matters, man! Can’t you see this is all a lie?! A LIE!

Name: Jane Sunshine Potomac ’13

Experience: I sang in chamber choir for three years and I was also vice president, and I also always love to sing in the shower :D :D :D
Favorite color: Blue!!! Yellow! Pink!! I love them all! I guess rainbow.
Please include an example of your creativity and uniqueness! What makes you special?: I am totally good at taking initiative. This one time, I made up a new word for freshmen and I got Mike Call of my friends to start saying it. It’s “shmen.” Isn’t it great? So yea, I’m also, like, really awesome and super cool and everyone loves me!

Name: Marty Stubbleton ’14
Experience: So much experience it hurts sometimes.
Please include an example of your creativity and uniqueness! What makes you special?: I like to write poetry. This is my favorite poem, by me.

“My Mistress’ Pies are Nothing like the Sun”

My mistress’ pies are nothing like the sun;
Jam is far more red than her lips’ red;
If chalk be white, why then her breasts are not;
But if chalk be tannish, then they are close.
Amen.

Indian: The cuisine of the Indian subcontinent is delicious, but that much curry is sure to make both ends of the digestive system burn.

Indian (the other type): To be culturally accurate to our Native American counterparts, McEwen plans to rob Colgate of their food and march them along the Trail of Tears to live on migrations on the SUNY Morrisville campus.

Africa: McEwen will also be taking inspiration from certain areas of the African continent. On weeks when McEwen features African cuisine, a small handful of grains will be shared between the entire campus.* Unless George Clooney steps in, of course.

Candyland: McEwen will be full of sweet treats from the nation of Candyland. The menu will be a diabetic’s worst nightmare, full of chocolate, gumdrops, fudge and sweet goodies. Unfortunately, the menu won’t feature the most delicious thing Candyland has to offer: Queen Frostine.

* One Hear with Africa is really not going to like this joke.

Washington, D.C.
Washington, D.C. A hawk that spent a week circling inside the main reading room of the US Library of Congress has been captured. Now back to Osama bin Laden.

Quang Ngai, Vietnam
This week, Vietnam’s 79 mile ‘great wall’ was unearthed. However, despite its greatness, it was only about ten feet high, managing only to hinder the likes of the lollipop guild.



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

READERS’ CORNER!

From: Brent Alabaster <balabast@hamilton.edu>
To: The DUEL <duel@hamilton.edu>

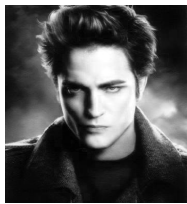
Dear Duel Observer,

As you probably know, the job market is not good at the moment. It is so competitive that graduates from most schools would probably take a job shoveling pig manure at \$2/hour into their mouths for the gratification of a shriveled, sixty-year-old, straw-chewing, ex-farm worker named Tucker. Now, as a Hamilton student, my quality education should at least make me able to get a job working with the much more desirable cow shit, but my major is Philosophy, so that sort of cancels it out.

Naturally, I’m looking to shamelessly pad my resumé in order to improve my prospects and I was wondering if you could help me out and let me list you as an activity. I know that, if you want to get all technical about it, I’ve never actually done anything for you, but for a fleeting moment, I did half-consider coming to one of your meetings during freshman year and it’s the thought that counts, right?

In any case, I’m willing to do pretty much whatever you want in order to get that resumé boost, so let me know what you’d need of me. I can deal with any demands, high or low, up or down...or really down, if you know what I’m referring to. And I think you know. I’m referring to oral sex.

Not gay but open-minded,
Brent Alabaster ’11



From: The DUEL <duel@hamilton.edu>
To: Brent Alabaster <balabast@hamilton.edu>

Don’t worry, Brent, we’ve got you covered. We’ll put your name in this week’s contributor list with an appropriate title.

Edited by Mr. Hostetter ’13

THE DUEL OBSERVER

BRITTANY DAWN TOMKIN
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Editor-out-Chief/ Mianus, CT
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Contributors
JOHN ANDREW CARLYSLE JOHNSON
BRENT ALABASTER - MANURE HANDLER

Copy Editors
SARAH MCCOY BITHER
CAROLYN MARIE ANDERSON

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OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE NEWS

Port-Au-Prince, Haiti
Following intense international pressure, the ruling party in Haiti decided Wednesday to pull support from Presidential Candidate Jude Celestine. Finally, Haiti can get back on its full, robust, and uninterrupted path to development.

New York City, New York
Still fucking snowing. Mayor Bloomberg says, “This looks pretty from my helicopter.”

Washington, D.C.
President Obama delivered the State of the Union address on Tuesday. Viewers took away key points, including I hate China, salmon, and ooh, he said Facebook.

Nassau County, New York
A New York state oversight board seized control of the assets of the Nassau County municipality. This move, of course, comes after news that New York State is fantastic at balancing budgets.