

STEELERS AND PACKERS GO HEAD-TO-HEAD
(Sounds crazier than Rex Ryan’s foot fetish)

TOUR GUIDE BENEFITS SKY
ROCKET
Universal benefits? What is this, a socialist college?!

Mr. Nguyen ’14 and Ms. Tomkin ’12
WALKING BACKWARDS DEPT.
(THE BUILDING TO YOUR LEFT) The Admissions Office, desperate to attract new tour guides, has chosen to provide greater benefits to students accepted to the tour guide position. As a result, the number of applicants for the job has increased exponentially.

While old benefits included gifts such as Hamilton-branded Nalgene’s, pens, sunglasses, and fleeces, upgraded gifts have been said to include flasks, quills, monocles, and fur coats made of endangered pandas.

“I thought it was worth a shot when I heard about the panda coats,” Ashley Cho ’12 said. “But they rejected me outright during my interview when I mentioned my love of eating house pets.”



Not surprisingly, students with less shit on their noses were turned away from the job. While most rejected applicants have continued to go about their daily, prospie-less lives, some have turned their anger towards more creative routes.

“The way I see it, if current tour guides lose their jobs, that means I can take their place, right?” Jack Turner ’14 asked. “So I’ve started a club that aims to sabotage tours by drunkenly parading around campus every morning and peeing on people.”

Those that were accepted to the position were pleased with their new benefits.

“Not only do we get a bunch of gifts, but we get a special dining menu in the dining halls!” Peter Erickson ’13 exclaimed. “I’ll admit, I was wary about getting special treatment, but the Unicorn Meat Burgers they provide for us in McEwen are to die for.”

Bob Sledd, who was in charge of accepting new students for the Tour Guide Office, spoke about the hiring process: “As a result of the new benefits, we had a lot of great applicants this year...but we ultimately chose the ones who didn’t show up to their interview drunk or high.”

Rumor has it that college spokesperson John Nitterman Jr. applied to the job as well but was dragged out of the group interview after admitting that he would “probably just pickpocket all the naïve, rich people” and lighting the wastebasket on fire.

ICE RINK MOVED TO BABBITT
PAVILION
Everyone finally happy
By Ms. Joyce ’13

HELL FREEZES OVER DEPT.
(BABBITT PAVILION) This week, Student Activities announced they were moving the half-melted pond known as the “outdoor ice rink” from its previous location outside Dunham to the Babbitt Pavilion, an action that received unanimously positive reviews from the ten students who actually care.

“I live in Bundy, so this is totally more convenient,” Alexandra Valor ’13 said as she wiped back tears of joy. “Now, I just have to walk all the way up the hill to Babbitt instead of walking all the way up the hill to Dunham. Good move, Student Activities!”

Barty Moser ’14 explained his sudden eagerness to try the new ice rink.

“I have always wondered what it would be like to play ice hockey on a rink the size of my bedroom. Now, I can finally find out! I think this will really

improve my air hockey game, which, as you know, is a crucial life skill.”

The sudden increased popularity of the rink is posing a slight problem to the student body as exactly 0.0% of students own ice skates. Enterprising club hockey players have taken to renting out their gear to the highest bidder. As of now, there is no word on the going price for a sweaty jockstrap.

Among the many pluses of the new location, several students mentioned the obviously more romantic nature of the Babbitt Pavilion.

Will Games ’11 detailed his ideal date, involving awkwardly shuffling around the rink in sneakers.

“My plan is foolproof!” he exclaimed. “My bed will look pretty appealing after we both nearly die from head trauma and hypothermia.”

Luckily for the entire student body, meteorologists have confirmed that it actually is slightly colder on the Darksides, meaning the new ice rink will last approximately one minute longer before turning into a swampy cesspool in the spring.

LION KING TICKET SALES
CAUSE RIOT
Like the animal kingdom except in skinny jeans
By Ms. Jastrzembski ’14

CIRCLE OF LIFE DEPT.
(MAIL CENTER) What started out as an especially non-violent morning quickly escalated into animalistic bloodshed during ticket sales for *The Lion King* on Broadway. The Campus Activities Board expected a modest turnout but was instead greeted by hundreds of members of the Hamilton community.

“I just thought it’d be something nice to do with my girlfriend,” Nick Thompson ’14 said while attempting to stop blood gushing from his gaping wound. “I never knew trying to go to a play would feel like a genocide. At one point, someone held a broken bottle up to my neck and slashed my jugular when I didn’t know Simba’s middle name.”

This comment was overheard by Mark Strong ’11, who added, “I have a chance to see one of my most beloved childhood memories immortalized on the stage, and I’ll be damned if some pussy freshman tries to weasel himself in front of me in line. You know that part when Rafiki presents baby Simba to the Pride Lands for the first time? That really resonated with me



“The Lion King taught me about intercourse!”

as a four-year-old. These line jumpers are not going to take away my chance to relive that experience.”


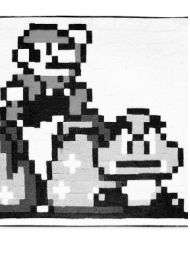
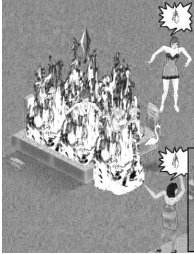
Tensions rose after 75% of the people in line were told that tickets were sold out. The consequential destruction that ensued was catastrophic, leaving the floors of the mail center and Diner littered with broken glass and severed limbs. Due to a band-aid shortage at the Health Center, many were left untreated.

“There’s only so much we can do. Tough shit!” Health Center employee Edna Schlöng exclaimed. “Now, go ask that young man if you can use his sock as a tourniquet.”

CAB members were puzzled about the reasoning behind the enormous turnout but later found that many students hadn’t intended to sit through the two-hour production in the first place.

“I wasn’t even planning on going to the show,” Lisa Mandrill ’12 proclaimed while nursing lacerations across her torso and arms. “I only wanted a cheap way to get to the city so I could get trashed. It’s something better to do on a Saturday afternoon than wake up with vomit in my hair half-way up the hill from Bundy.”

As of yet, the only confirmed deaths after the riot include nameless freshmen, Mufasa, and the hopes and dreams of the Disney-loving student body.

| HALLUCINOGEN FORECAST | FRIDAY | SATURDAY | SUNDAY |
|-----------------------|--|--|--|
| | Absinthe  50% chance The Green Fairy appears... in your pants | Shrooms  High probability you gain ability to crush Goombas | Peyote  “EVERYTHING IS ON FIRE... and I’m a Sim?” |

In this issue: not enough jokes about Greeks or fraternities

CUTE ANIMALS SAYING
TERRIBLE THINGS

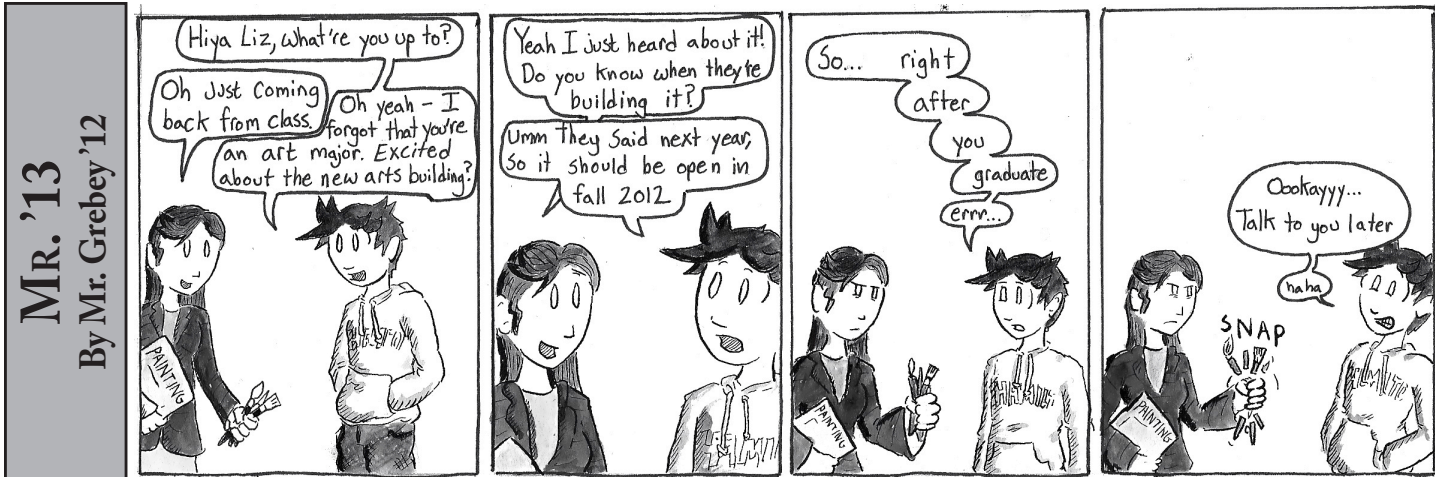


Welcome to Cornell.

DAVID BOWIE DIDN’T GET
A SNOW DELAY



See, “Ziggy Frowndust” pg. awww



DUEL LOGIC PUZZLE

Edited by Mr. Zappala '12

You're driving an empty bus.

1. At Psi U, five freshman, two juniors, and all the seniors who are not taking at least one class pass-fail get in the bus.
2. At Minor, everyone who has ever played more than four rounds of Four-Loko-Pong gets in the bus.
3. At North, 50% of all people who enjoy studying in the Burke Library get in the bus and one junior gets off the bus.
4. At South, the number of sophomores that board the bus is equal to the number of unique STDs caught within the Bundy Dining Hall bathroom plus three.
5. At 100 College Hill Road, two seniors and two sophomores get on the bus.
6. At Kirkland, the amount of sophomores that get off the bus is equal to the number of people who've received blow-jobs in Clinton's public gazebo times two.
7. At Siuda House, one junior and one sophomore get off the bus and three pre-frosh board the bus.

How many people, other than you, are in the bus after the last stop?

READER'S CORNER: PRESIDENT STEWART'S NEW BOOK

By Phineas P. Wurterbottom III



As a self-described snob, it should be no surprise that I am a connoisseur of all things French. When I heard that President Joan Hinde Stewart had written a book about French literature, I had to get my hands on it. My local Wal-Mart was out of stock when I went to buy it (probably because it was so popular that it had sold out already), so I had to special-order one.

Having read it, I can safely say that Joan's book is the best writing to come from Hamilton since the Federalist Papers.

Stewart discusses the French origins of *Beauty and the Beast* and I have to say, her analysis of the story as a reflection of French society's love of bestiality was fascinating. The French, I've come to learn, really dig that type of stuff. Beauty on Beast, man on horse, man on manatee, Asian on ostrich with a tree frog watching; all common themes in French literature. It's no surprise that it was the inspiration for one of Disney's classic films.

She spends another portion of the book talking about a subject near and dear to my heart: old, French sluts. Apparently, being a horny old broad in the 18th century was not an easy feat, especially considering that lube hadn't been invented yet. Compare that to the modern era, where shows like *Sex and the City* show that even elderly horses can find love. (Yeah, I went there, so what? She's ugly.)

I was also astounded to learn about the private lives of the French royalty. Stewart reveals that, contrary to popular belief, Marie Antoinette's infamous quote was actually, "Let them eat bukkake." And the guillotine? Well, Antoinette was into that kinky shit.

In short, Stewart's book was the most informative, insightful, and oddly erotic book about 18th century French feminist literature I have ever read. It is also the only such book I have ever read.

Phineas P. Wurterbottom has a masters degree from the SuperCuts Hairstyling and Beauty College and will continue to write for The Duel until we can get rid of him and safely dispose of the body.

Edited by Mr. Grebey '12

Answer:

None! How frustrating is that?

1. Five freshmen, two juniors, and zero seniors board. The second semester frosh, who act as if they are God's gift to Hamilton because they are ONE semester more experienced than Jans, summarily get thrown out of the bus by the juniors. The count is at two.
2. Zero people board. The count remains two.
3. You go there to avoid people studying in the good places, maybe, but you're not happy there. Don't lie to yourselves. One junior exits, so the count is at one.
4. Three sophomores board. Surprisingly, no STDs are ever transferred within the Dining Hall bathroom. The grass outside is a whole different ballgame. Count is at four.
5. Count is at four still! See, they get ON the bus, like on top ;). Don't logic puzzles blow?
6. That'd be one times two, which is two. Don't ask: count is two.
7. As the last two people get off the bus, the count goes to zero. As for the last bit, remember, I asked how many *people* were in the bus.



"I saw your ad for fellatio on Craigslist?"

OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE NEWS: Your favorite news source, besides everywhere else.

Cairo, Egypt

Hosni Mubarak's secret police punched Anderson Cooper in the face ten times. He said his crew sustained no major injuries and everything was fine. Also, protests?

Everywhere, Middle East

All the fans are covered in shit. See Sims joke, pg. 1.

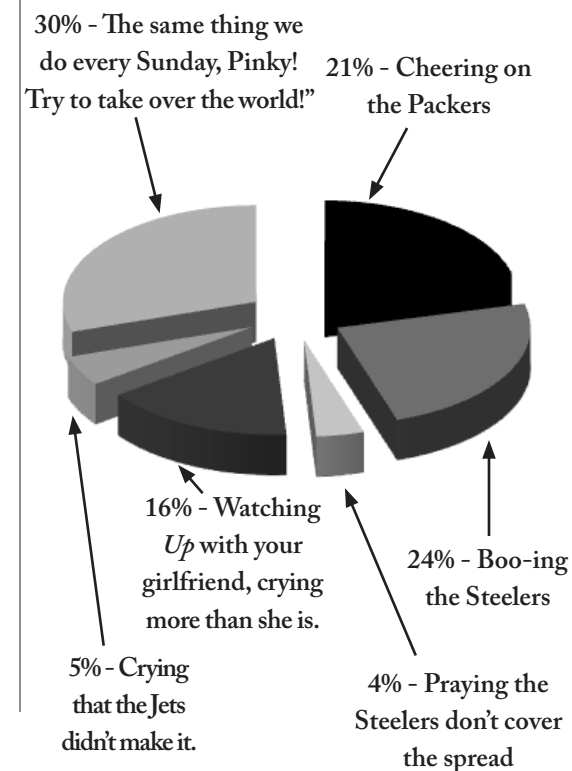
Sanaa, Yemen

In response to youth pressures, Yemen formulated a policy whereby any student can attend college for free and be guaranteed a job upon graduation, showing us once again that Islam is the enemy.

Two Thirds of the U.S.A.

Blizzards paralyze the country. Someone helps FDR roll over in his grave.

HOW TO SPEND YOUR SUPER BOWL SUNDAY



WINTER :(A haiku

Winter makes me sad.
The snow, the snow, you damn hoes;
it's, like, in my boots.

WINTER :'(A sadder haiku

The ground is white, but
it is not cocaine I think...
how disappointing!!! </3

FRIDAY FIVE: REASONS WE'RE EXCITED TO SEE JANS ON CAMPUS!

By Mr. Magaziner '14 and Ms. Lanzotti '14

5. We love when you stall the line at the Diner as you try to order mozzarella sticks AND chicken fingers as a side to your Philly.
4. We're super excited to hear about how drunk you got in London and how you flashed a guard at Buckingham Palace. I mean, really, please, tell us a seventh time.
3. We think it's neat that your four month vacation really created a sense of camaraderie; plus, it's the first time we've ever seen a flying-V formation on the ground!
2. Finally, some enthusiasm back at the all-campus parties! The sophomore guys won't know what to do with themselves with all that fresh meat.
1. Really? It's cold here? We never noticed before. Thanks for the update, Jans, what would we do without you...and everyone else who fucking says this?

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