

HOUSING LOTTERY NUMBERS ARRIVE!
99% of student body disappointed

DRUNKEN STUDENTS STEAL THE LIBRARY
“If it isn’t firmly bolted to the ground, it’s free for the taking.”

By Mr. Grebey ’12

COLLEGE IS A SCAVENGER HUNT DEPT.
(FORMER SITE OF THE LIBRARY) Students and faculty alike awoke last Sunday morning to find that the Burke Library, a longstanding fixture and eyesore on campus, had been stolen.

The culprits were the residents of Milbank 44, who currently have the library in their common room along with a sign for the KJ Auditorium, a shaft of pepperoni from McEwen, and former Dean of Faculty Joe Urgo.

Tim Broman ’12 was the brains behind this daring, drunken heist. “We were walking out of a rager in Carnegie,” Broman said, “when I walked by the library and thought that it would look good in my room next to my Dave Matthews Band poster.”

Broman and his friends were able to take the library to Milbank without incident. “We were really quiet when we did it though,” Broman added. “Y’know, cause it’s a library.”

One of Broman’s roommates, Don Duquesne ’12 added, “This is better than that time we went suite shopping and we stole that guy’s Mercedes.”

When asked why they wanted to steal these things in the first place, the Milbank 44 roommates were at a loss for an answer, although undiagnosed kleptomania is a likely cause.

Hamilton College has a long history of theft. The first instance dates back to the school’s establishment, when the founders stole a lot of Native American land. Hamilton was also implicit with the theft of Kirkland College, hundreds of thousands of dollars in tuition, and the innocence of Jessica Mintle ’14.

When asked about potential disciplinary action, campus spokesman John Nitertman Jr. remarked, “Getting a new library will be really expensive, but at least we don’t have to look at that ugly-ass carpet anymore. I’m calling this one a wash. Students see the color of vomit every weekend, they don’t need to see it during the week.”



Brocean’s 44:
A crime of epic broportions

CESAR CHAVEZ WEEK CONFUSES WHITE PEOPLE
Forced service projects make pledges *sí, se pouty*

By Mr. Sinton ’13

UNITED COMMUNITY FARM WORKERS DEPT.
(A PRIVY LEDGE) Most students spent last week in a state of heightened confusion as posters depicting what appeared to be a well-tanned Robert De Niro were plastered around campus. Calls for awareness and action from activists/intelligent people were unable to drown out the refrains of “Who the fuck is that?”, “Community service...but I already got into college,” and “Seriously, who is that Cesar guy? Somebody please tell me.”

Bewilderment about the identity of civil rights hero Cesar Chavez and his commemorative week were abound on a campus where history is merely a degree you’ll come to regret when your food stamps run out. The only thing more rampant than ignorance was misunderstanding.

Pre-med Raj Lee ’14 was scarred by his experience. “I went to a talk called *The Future of Labor in America*, expecting to finally find out how robots will make vaginas poop babies better, and instead, we talked about collective bargaining and injustice. I don’t want to think about those things! Gross.”

“Of course I know what a cesar chavez is, what am I, a prude?” scoffed Ferg resident Lizzy McGuire ’12. “It’s a dirty sanchez using salad dressing. I do it, like, everyday.”

Many of those who had been forced to learn about Mr. Chavez’s heroism through “comprehensive education” were also confused about the events of the week. Painfully white rich person James Bemington ’11 was appalled by the “super-commie” social justice slant of some of the films.

“America has always treated immigrants badly, which makes it okay. Do you hate freedom? When is Obama gonna hop off Osama’s dick and realize that my family is too rich to clean our own house?”

Some good has come out of the event, though. The sisters of Theta Iota Theta have decided to go on a hunger strike, pointing out that Mr. Chavez’s tactics must have made him look great in a swim suit.



Cover art for Cesar Chavez’s little-known death metal album

SOCIOLOGY MAJOR’S THESIS IS...JUST FUCKING TERRIBLE
Seniors celebrate the continuous lowering of standards

By Mr. Zappala ’12

SECOND SEMESTER SENIORS DEPT.
(OBVIOUSLAND) Sociology major Jimmy Doosh ’11 received harsh responses when he presented his thesis, “Is Tyranny Bad?: My Thesis.” Aside from containing no actual information, the thesis was mainly lampooned for failing to answer the question it posed.

“Dude,” Doosh stated, “tyranny is really complicated. If you look at the qualitative research, the tyrannical subculture sanctions the universal traits that

inspire modern youth. But on the other hand, it’s like, tyranny. Whoa.”

Aside from several minutes of nonsensical babble much along the same lines, Doosh’s presentation also included lolcats, nude shots of Jessica Alba, and a keg stand. Professors were not impressed.

“Back in my day,” Professor Kellogg complained, “kids didn’t need help with their keg stand. We were fucking pros. A liberal arts education means that either you can write cohesive bullshit, or that you’re a proper drunk. But you need to have one.”

When word of Jimmy’s failures spread across the large, expansive campus, students recalled seeing Doosh’s thesis survey in their email only days before.

“The link I clicked that led to the line-dancing

Hitlers and Gaddafis makes a lot more sense now,” Kim Gale ’14 explained.

David Fepler ’13 also failed to take the survey, despite reaching the actual poll. “By the third question asking me some form of ‘On a scale of 1 to 10, do you like genocide?’, I decided that not even procrastination was worth this.”

There is an ongoing investigation as to how Doosh’s thesis advisor failed to stop this academic train wreck before now. However, his advisor, Professor McFlurry, blamed the system.

“You have to understand the societal structures of...actually, it’s really the pervasion of moral stimuli in a multifaceted...Oh, fuck it, I have tenure and your mother’s a whore.”

SCOOPY-DOO FORECAST	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
	Scooby Doobie	Dirty Daphne	Dave Eng
	High probability the Gang smokes up the Co-op in the Mystery Machine	“Dude, I totally saw Daphne working at Peepers last night.”	80% chance the masked villain is actually dashing good looking

In this issue: not Jessica Alba

CUTE ANIMALS SAYING TERRIBLE THINGS

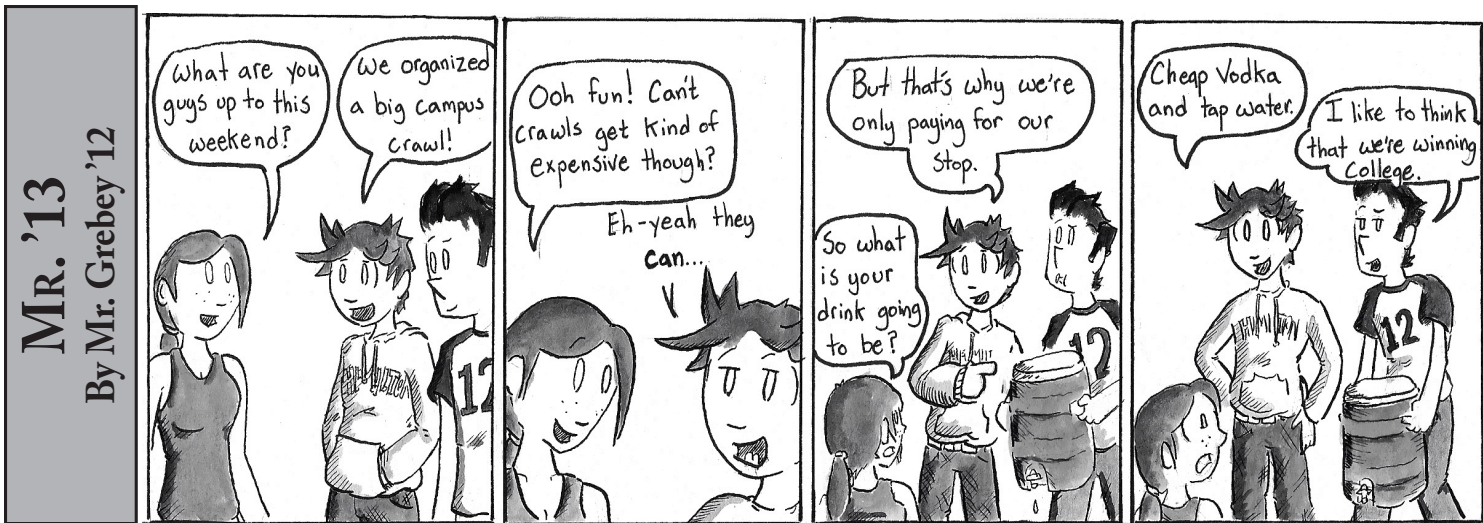


Luda-Puppy: Li-li-li-lick it from yo head to yo nose.

STUDIES SHOW SEX MAKES BABIES



See, “Oh Fuck,” pg. +1



DRUNKEN TRUSTEE TEXTS

By Mr. Anesta '14 & Mr. Magaziner '14

The Duel *has illegally obtained several text messages between some of our most beloved trustees and we are more than happy to share their conversations with you at the risk of being jailed for hacking and fraud. Wikileak that, mothafuckaaaaa!!!*

(8:31 PM) **Aaron Burr:** Heyyyyyy hammy.. i wan 2 donatee 2 ur schjool

(8:33 PM) **Alexander Hamilton:** Oh really? I'd be excited to make you a trustee Aaron, how much are you planning on donat-ing?

(8:39 PM) **Aaron Burr:** Mor then anyoen hahaaha.. i wan a buildong nameed fter mee

(8:41 PM) **Alexander Hamilton:** I think I can manage that, do you want it to be the Burr Building? Or the Aaron Institute? Or perhaps the Aaron Burr Center for Public Relations?

(8:41 PM) **Aaron Burr:** Howws about we calkl it th "hamelton sukks dikkc' haha

(8:56 PM) **Aaron Burr:** buidigng. Th hamelton suks diik bildig..

(8:58 PM) **Alexander Hamilton:** It's not even nine yet.

(8:59 PM) **Aaron Burr:** Wannaa duel? wanna duall?!! come at me brotheer

(1:42 AM) **Frank Farmhouse '89:** heeeeeeyyy paulllllll

(1:45 AM) **Paul Lieberstein '89:** Uh... hey who is this? I'm sorry I don't have your number.

(1:47 AM) **Frank Farmhouse '89:** itss ur freshmnn yeer rooma-tee mannnn

(1:50 AM) **Paul Lieberstein '89:** Uh huh... how did you get this number?

(2:16 AM) **Frank Farmhouse '89:** dudee we shuld dnate tlo hamoltoln mannnn.. git sum shiit nemed aftr uss :)))0

(2:19 AM) **Paul Lieberstein '89:** No.

(2:20 AM) **Frank Farmhouse '89:** Likeee whast iff they nammed a farhoouse afte me??

(2:21 AM) **Paul Lieberstein '89:** Yeah I'm blocking you now.

(2:21 AM) **Frank Farmhouse '89:** wate doo a toby ikmprssion

(11:30 PM) **Donald Miller '55:** Duudddde fukign greatset idea. hoit tubss. every dormm.

(11:38 PM) **Kelley Matthews '61:** sdfghjkl; DONNNN. that;s suchj a good eidaa1!!

(11:41 PM) **Donald Miller '55:** i fuking know! like wut teh fuc. 29 defrees in the mddle of april. sumn buulllllllshhhhhhitttt.

(11:45 PM) **Kelley Matthews '61:** WE NEDD TO MAKE THUIS HAPPEN. LIKE NNNO JOKE. WE;D BE THE BEST SCHOOLM BY FARRR2@1!!!

(11:55 PM) **Kelley Matthews '61:** Donn??!? whred uu gooooooooooooo?

(12:07 AM) **Kelley Matthews '61:** HEKLO? DONALD?? WHERE R UU??

(12:14 AM) **Kelley Mathews '61:** fine axshoel. im giong to bed. bye.

(10:12 AM) **Donald Miller '55:** Shit... Do you think it's bad luck to blackout on the map?

FRIDAY FIVE: THINGS TO DO SILENTLY (OTHER THAN DISCO)

By Mr. Schnacky '14

5. Watch a silent movie and dub the lines of *The Birth of a Nation* yourself. Instead of the glorification of the Ku Klux Klan, dub the film to make it not racist. Perhaps the reason why the KKK prevents black people from voting is because the polling place has been poisoned!
4. Communicate with a deaf person. Or better yet, go to an event and impersonate a sign language interpreter. Garner the hatred of the National Association of the Deaf (NAD), but redeem yourself by coming up with the motto, GO NADS.
3. Go to a Quaker meeting. Just get ready for the Holy Spirit to fuck up that silence and get the place bumping.
2. Find out what the "Sound of Silence" really is by kidnapping Art Garfunkel. Paul Simon would probably know the answer, but Garfunkel is a far funnier name.
1. Masturbate while your roommate is sleeping. Be prepared when the excuse, "I'm just trying to test the penis' coefficient of friction," does not work.

WANNA MAKE BANK?

The office of Religious Life is offering a

MISSIONARY POSITION



GET ON TOP OF THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY. The only question is

Can you take it!

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

ACCEPTED STUDENT PROFILE

By Dean of Admissions Monica Inzer

It's a known fact that people born in the Year of the Rooster—including much of the accepted Class of 2015—are deep thinkers, capable and talented. Unfortunately, our applicant pool this year missed out on most of these qualities. However, the Admissions Department is still eager to accept 53,470 dollars from each of them in exchange for a rapidly decreasing quality of education largely brought on by the lax standards.

Below you will find the academic profile of the Class of 2015.

Number of Students Accepted: Everyone

Geographic Representation:

Mid-Atlantic: 50%

New England: 49.5%

Places where they have non-white people: .5%

Number of Students in Top 10% of graduating class: Just one kid. His name's Franklin. He sucks.

Uh...Top 20%?: Still just Franklin. He still sucks.

GPA: Um...well, it's a number...between three and... I mean, okay, so a lot of people think these are important. But we think a class should be judged on other things like quiriness or... ability to pay 53,470 dollars.

SAT 1: Submitted.

SAT 2: Yeah, okay, we're soo beyond that. We discovered that it's better for school publicity not to publish these statistics and instead ensure...

...Number of students who are "fuckable:"

First-year Females: 1800 - 1950

First-year Males: 6-9

Eagerness of class to put out for upperclassmen:

First-year Females: Abso-fucking-lutely.

First-year Males: Still learning the proper way to touch themselves.

So, I hope you all (especially upperclassmen males) are as excited to meet the new Class of 2015 as I am!

Edited by Mr. Kennedy '14

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