

HALLOWEEN: 2ND BEST COSTUME EXTRAVAGANZA
So, how many days until Rocky Horror?

HEAVEN AND HELL PARTY GOES OCCULT, OPENS GATE TO THE UNDERWORLD

College activists organize candlelit vigil to protest racism against demonic guests, are set on fire

By Mr. Robinson '12

SUPERNATURAL AFFAIRS DEPT.

(BUNDY) Heaven and Hell, DKE's annual Halloween party, took a strange turn this weekend when a peculiar set of students opened a portal to the depths of the Netherworld, releasing all manner of strange beasts and damned souls into the gloomy confines of Bundy Dining Hall. As the entire campus police force was busy breaking up a belligerent and incredibly dangerous orchestra party in Babbitt, no official action was taken against the legion of the damned.



"I always said I would sell my soul to drop the best beats on campus," Marcus 'DJ ResLife' Von Steuben '13 claimed, "but I guess I never thought his dark lordship was listening... You'll never see this guy come in third place in a DJ competition again!"

A number of partygoers complained about the unexpected demonic intrusion, which led to awkward situa-

tions, a sketchy atmosphere, and occasionally being mauled to death by vicious hellhounds.* However, in spite of allegations that Lord of Darkness (and apparently also King of Kegstands) Lucifer "totally rigged the costume contest," most students claimed to have had a pretty good time.

"I had a pretty good time," excited freshman Phil Spektor claimed. "I got really drunk and hooked up with this really hot Succubus who totally didn't even make me use a condom.**"

Some brave students made use of the two way portal to pay visits to the Underworld. Music aficionados in particular found the prospect of unearthing new, literally underground music too exciting to pass up.

"They do this thing where they lay down these crazy polyrhythms over the screams of the eternally damned," conversational black hole Fred Caliendo '13 explained. "It reminded me of, like, a cross between Arcade Fire, Tokyo Police Club, and a dying baby seal.***"

He added, "It's probably a little too intellectual for most audiences."

Thankfully, after terrorizing the campus for several days, the majority of the Underworld's hideous denizens returned to the dimension from whence they came, citing mediocre parties, lack of animal sacrifices, and a "draconian and frankly misguided alcohol policy."

*"They were almost as bad as townies"

**Side effects may include syphilis, death

***The animals, not the band

FRESHMAN UNAWARE OF SOCIAL NORMS, WEARS REALISTIC COSTUME

Unlikely to experience the tender caress of a frat bro

By Ms. Murphy '15

TRICK OR TREAT DEPT.

(CARNAGE CARNEGIE) Samantha Shaughnessy '15, a previously unremarkable freshman, has finally overcome her anonymity. Students now identify her as the wearer of this Halloween's most realistic costume, a recognition that also comes with the title, "Least Likely to Ever Get Laid, Ever."

By all accounts, Shaughnessy's zombie Campus Safety costume was incredibly realistic, from the stolen uniform and fake (probably) blood dripping down her chin, to the disturbingly authentic stench of death.



"That was a costume?" Kyle Holt '13 asked. "That's fucking impressive. But no, I could never have sex with that girl. It would remind me too much of that cop my

boys and I accidentally murdered down in Mexico last year. Also, was that real blood?"

Sophie Farmington '14, who became the sexual pariah of her class on Halloween 2010 when she wore an honest-to-God pantsuit while dressed as Hillary Clinton, felt Shaughnessy's pain.

"I didn't want anyone to suffer the way I did, so I tracked Samantha down, tied her to a chair, and made her watch the Halloween scene from *Mean Girls*. She COMPLETELY missed the point."

Shaughnessy's peers were unsympathetic. "She brought it upon herself," Amelia Hunsford '15 said. "It's not that hard to go out and buy a provocative dress and heels, then make up a reason to wear them. Snooki came up with the excuse 'sexy pickle' last year, and she has the IQ of a Cheeto."

When asked about her plans for next Halloween, Shaughnessy replied, "A shirt that says 'VAGINA' with an arrow pointing down. I'm going as a slutty slut. That's not too subtle, right?"

STUDENTS LOOKING FORWARD TO A HALLOWEEN WITHOUT PARENTS

Chance to relive childhood dream of being a sexy pirate

By Ms. Chappell '15

VODKA GUMMY-WORMS DEPT.

(IPARTY) With October 31st fast approaching, Hamilton's students are focusing all of their efforts on coming up with original combinations of animal ears and body paint, thrilled at the prospect of a Halloween free from parental disapproval.

"Last year I had to wear actual clothing so my mom wouldn't disown me," Linda Nue '14 complained. "Like, pants and a shirt—it was so unfair. This year, it's Scotch tape and glitter all the way."

Many on Hamilton's campus share Nue's sentiments and are determined to reclaim the true spirit of Halloween.

"This is the one day of the year when it's totally permissible to start pregaming at two in the afternoon while dressed as Squirtle," Don Lather '15 attested. "I mean, that's pretty much my typical Friday anyway, but at least this time, I won't be the only one."

Those nostalgic for youthful innocence are excited for the opportunity to relive cherished childhood memories. "I always loved Halloween when I was a kid," Sara Stevens '15 reminisced. "I was a kitten six years in a row." Laying aside a black thong and cat ears for Friday's costume, she smiled fondly. "Nothing ever really changes."

While most anticipate a weekend free from pointed judgment on Sunday morning, other students are embracing the absence of family for more personal reasons.

"As much fun as it was doing lines off of Snow White with my dad in matching gorilla suits, I'm looking forward to a change," Herman Humpback '13 admitted. "My father claims it was a bonding experience, but I've never looked at a Tootsie Roll the same way since."

See "More Costume Debauchery" continued on back page.

In this issue: live Heaven & Hell pics!

FACE/OFF: Is JOANIE A HOUSE CAT?



See, "Stoner conspiracy theories," pg. pussy

DUELFUCIUS CORNER



Duelfucius say: "Moths that go to flames, die."

NEW JUKEBOX FORECAST	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
	800 Rolling Stones Songs	Don't Stop Believin'	Pokémon Theme (in Español)
	90% chance you're both rolling and stoned at Diner B	High probability new jukebox does not improve anyone's singing	"The language barrier only makes it scarier. Hold me, bro."



FUN HALLOWEEN PRANKS TO PLAY ON YOUR ROOMMATES!

By Ms. Tomkin '12

Halloween is about more than free candy and dressing like a porn star; it's also a tradition rooted in playing horrible pranks on your peers that could potentially cause dangerous bodily harm. Here are some of The Duel's favorite Halloween tricks that are sure to make you go down in Hamilton history (and get expelled):

Dark and Daring

Supplies: *rope, tape, a dark basement (Optional: arsenal of realistic-looking weaponry, a cask of Amontillado)*

Sneak into your roommate's room while they are sleeping and hide under their bed. In the middle of the night, sneak out, tie them up, tape up their mouths, and carry them to your dark basement. Keep them hostage there for several days. This prank is additionally funny if you happen to have an arsenal of weapons or medieval torture devices at your disposal. Be sure to sharpen your favorite meat cleaver while cackling maniacally for full effect.

A Dick About Addiction

Supplies: *several cartons of cigarettes or a meth lab*

This trick is all about subtlety. For the cigarettes version, simply force your roommate to smoke cigarettes until they are addicted to them. Then, in fifty years, when they are dying of lung cancer, the joke will be on them! For a shorter version of this trick, sneak crystal meth into their morning coffee and watch the insanity ensue.

Ding Dong Ditch the Doggie Doo-doo

Supplies: *1 paper bag filled with poop, 1 lighter, 1 knife*

Doesn't everyone loves the classic "ring and run" trick? Put poop in a paper bag, light it on fire, knock on your friend's door, and then hide behind a corner! When they answer, they'll have no choice but to put out the flame with their shoe, thereby splattering unwanted feces everywhere. Then, for the final part of the trick, come out from behind the corner and stab them in the face.

More Costume Debauchery

Continued from "Halloween Without Parents" on front page.

Humpback's parents are just as excited for a Halloween celebration without their offspring. "There's no holding back this year," Herman's father boasted. "2010 was pretty low key for the kid's sake, but now, we're going hard."

Mrs. Humpback, wearing only butterfly wings and a tiara, concurred. "I've adapted a new cocktail from *Cooking With Martha* for the occasion—it's two-parts tequila, one-part blood."

FRIDAY TEN: HALLOWEEN COSTUMES NOBODY SHOULD WEAR (EVER)

By Mr. Kennedy '14

10. **Zombie Steve Jobs** – When we asked Siri for a costume, she replied, "Anything but Zombie Steve Jobs. It's just too soon."
9. **The Streaking Team** – On second thought, this costume will probably be more modest than anything worn by future ATX pledges.
8. **Garfield** – Not the cat. The President. Post-assassination.
7. **Adolf Cain** – This unique character mashup takes 'Nine! Nine! Nine!' to a whole new level. Be aware that you might experience self-loathing.

6. **A Flapper Trapped in the Triangle Shirtwaist Factory Fire** – Ooo, historical burn!
5. **An alcoholic college student** – The invitations say that a costume is required.
4. **Green Lantern** – I know this isn't too offensive but God, that movie sucked.
3. **Casey Anthony** – This versatile getup also comes with a bonus side costume: Caylee! (Duct tape and trashbag are optional.)
2. **Osama Bin Laden** – This is traditionally difficult to pull off for Heaven and Hell. Good luck finding 72 virgins at a Bundy party.
1. **Rebecca Blackface** – Horrible music and racism? Sounds like country's making a comeback!

THINGS PEOPLE PLAN ON DOING THIS WEEKEND

Not Related to Halloween

(Seniors Only) Worry about not having a job in 204 days

Watch six hours of *Harry Potter* in KJ Aud

Help Fugitive Task Force catch serial rapist

Be offended by the "Friday Ten"

Take all of the mildly embarrassing surveys your e-mail has to offer

(Freshmen Only) Fill out transfer applications now that you've discovered it snows here in October

Watch Christmas movies on ABC Family because it's totally the season for that already

PHINEAS P. WUTTERBOTTOM REVIEWS THE MOVIE CHANNEL

By Phineas P. Wutterbottom III

Well, hello there, dear readers! It's been a while since I, Phineas P. Wutterbottom III, master of all things fancy, have reviewed the Hamilton lifestyle. But never fear! That bitch has graduated, and the restraining order she filed against me no longer keeps me away from Hamilton (it's a long, incriminating story)! Nevertheless, I am back! This week, I will review your movie channel. Let us see what types of fine films are playing on the good old Channel 3 this month, shall we?

Perhaps we'll see one of this summer's big blockbusters? *Captain America* was an inspirational movie about the necessity of steroids when competing against Aryan Nazis. *Thor*, meanwhile, was about Anthony Hopkins phoning it in, and featured a bunch of other Aryan Norse gods (Hmmm, *The Avengers* is going to be awkward).

Or maybe we'll be watching an old favorite! Like *Space Jam*, a documentary about how Michael Jordan really left the NBA because of the Looney Toons' interstellar hijinks and not gambling controversies.



Errmm, there seems to be some kind of problem. Are we sure it's Channel 3?

Oh—that's right, the movie channel is still fucking broken. What the fuck?!

How can I review these movies if the movie channel is broken? Furthermore, it's October! How is it still broken in October? Isn't this school supposed to be for smart people? Showing movies isn't that complicated, you brain-dead lumps of intestinal sewage. The kid down at the Marquee Cinemas in New Hartford manages to do it, and he's got an IQ of about 3 and is high out of his goddamn mind.

I want to watch the same movie for a month straight. The repetition is familiar, and it calms my brain when I'm in between Adderall-fueled study binges. Without the movie channel, I have no other option but further drug use.

Get your shit together, Hamilton, and call me when you do.

Mr. Wutterbottom has a masters degree in animal husbandry from The University of Phoenix Online, and a bachelors degree in animal wifery from Chuckles Community Clown College. He is currently on the lamb in Venezuela, but he will return to write for The Duel again once the feds lose his trail.

Edited by Mr. Grebey '12

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