

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME ∞, ISSUE #1!

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

MAY 4, 2012

CONGRATULATIONS, ANDREW ROBINSON!

As you go on / we remember / all the times we / drank together

SEX, DRUGS, AND DISNEY: THE SHOCKING TRUTH BEHIND DUELLY NOTED

A Shocking Investigation

By Mr. Robinson '12

December 11, 2009

STILL SHOCKED! DEPT.

(WELLIN) Spectator journalist Roger Johnson '10 thought he had a simple assignment: a features piece on Duelly Noted. However, in the course of writing his story, he uncovered the terrifying truth behind this seemingly wholesome cappella group.

“It’s more horrible than I could have ever imagined,” he noted after selling his report to The DUEL! for a six-pack of Saranac. “Turns out that ‘family friendly’ thing is just a cover for all sorts of illegal and immoral shit.”

In the course of his investigation, Johnson uncov-

ered evidence of alcoholism, ‘R. Kellying’, and blatant intolerance (last year’s invitational theme, ‘Duelly Does Disney,’ only beat the alternative theme ‘Duelly Hates the Jews’ by a single vote).

Mass group incest, affectionately called “duellycest” by the Noted, is also a common occurrence.

“Going to rehearsal is like walking into a Victorian-era whorehouse,” an anonymous group member named Andrew Quinney '11 remarked. “It’s a

lot of fun, but there’s a pretty high chance of catching syphilis.”

“It used to be all about the music, man,” he added. “Now all we do is fuck bitches and make money. Man... Bitches ain’t shit.”

Duelly fought back against the allegations.

“These allegations of knife fights are simply not true,” acting group president Sarah Andrus '11

responded. “And while some of our members have struggled with substance abuse in the past, they are currently in rehab. Now stop following me around, you paparazzi piece of shit!”

These revelations are in sharp contrast with popular perceptions of the group. A recent HamPoll showed 49% of the student body described Duelly Noted as “pleasant and entertaining nerds,” 35% of students expressed vague apathy about the group, while the remaining 16% believed they were the performing arts branch of Rainbow Alliance.

Dedicated fans of

the group remained unfazed.

“I love them soooooo much,” vapid fangirl Lauren Kirby '13 squealed. “They’re like... so beautiful. I just want to touch one of them.” She then paused and added, “We are talking about the Buffers, right?”



STUDENTS REALIZE OVER BREAK THAT THEY’RE UNPREPARED FOR THE REAL WORLD

Failure to negotiate basic tasks demoralize already jobless seniors

By Mr. Robinson '12

April 1, 2011

SAD TRUTHS DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) Although life on the hill has a number of advantages, like easy access to vending machines and freshman girls, it comes at the terrible price of sheltering students from the harsh realities of upper-middle class life. As they filed back up the hill this past Sunday, many students faced not only unfortunate temperatures, but also the realization that they utterly lack the ability to function in a non-collegiate setting.

“Cooking is really hard,” avid complainer Billy Wonton '11 admitted. “I tried really hard to learn to make Spanish food and all I have to show for it is a bunch of tough, dry chicken meat covered in salt and oil. I guess this is how it feels to be Bon Appétit.”

He added, “It feels like your grandma walking in on you masturbating.*” (Or just shame.)

Some students were so shaken by the trauma of vacation that they had to seek help at the Counseling Center.

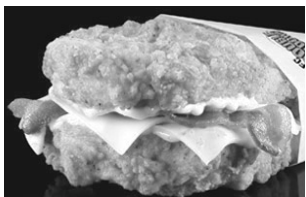
“Life off campus is hard,” pampered bitch Franklina Steinstein '12 whined. “On Tuesday, I asked a bank teller if he took Hill Card. He punched me in the face and took my wallet.”

“Well, I think it was a bank,” she added. “Looking back, I guess it might have been a barbershop, or a prison.”

In spite of its obvious shortcomings, school representatives maintain that Spring Break plays an important role.

“It is true that exposure to the outside world has been known to induce depression, anxiety, and chlamydia in students,” Assistant Dean of Assistant Deans Reggie Plumbbottom explained, “but in defense of vacations, they are important practice for real life. Except in real life, there’s nothing to run back to but your thankless, dead-end job where you’re eternally surrounded by ignorant, entitled manchildren and every day is literally like straining your soul through a cheese grater. Hypothetically, I mean.”

*Hopefully not in the food.



I’m going on the 21 Double Down Diet when I graduate

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

October 28, 2011

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 situations, 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

In this issue: mad love for A-Rob



PAINT RELATED OFFENSES IN HAMILTON HISTORY

By Mr. Robinson '12
August 26, 2011

Many members of the Hamilton community have expressed concern with the recent decision to ban room-painting, with some calling the rule “vomitrocious,” and others accusing the administration of “Hitlerian” tendencies. However, it is a little known fact that Hamilton has a long and sordid history of paint-related tragedies. In light of recent research, this policy change will assuredly make much more sense and definitely not seem really stupid.

January 1804: A jealous Burr disciple named Alistair Featherspiff snuck onto the grounds of our beloved college, which was then referred to as the Hamilton-Oneida Academy, or “theoneidaacademy,” an Oneida word which means “white-man-brainwashing center with lackluster psychology department.” Armed only with a can of red paint, he proceeded to deface both of the academy’s buildings with portraits of Alexander Hamilton riding

goats (Hamilton detested goats because they are filthy and ate his parents). To avenge this slight, Hamilton got shot and died.

July 1863: Deeply disturbed by the Emancipation Proclamation and its wide-reaching consequences, re: their ability to be utter shits, a group of Kappa Kappa Kappa bros banded together to paint the entire fitness center with Confederate flags and penises shaped like Robert E. Lee. Unfortunately, on their way to commit the crime, they walked across a large bed of hot coals and burned to death. The college was going to exact revenge, but it was just too funny.

1923: “Witholdin” Caulfield ’24 painted his room a puce of the most garish kind and then burned himself to death in a fit of ennui. They say that Babbitt 24 is still haunted by his screams, but that’s just a big phony lie to cover up the fact that Melissa Aetheridge ’13 is a screamer.

1956: The year of the Great Flood, freshman Freddie

Fishsticks painted the entire library the color of the sky, making it effectively invisible to the student body. No one noticed for three days due to excessive opium consumption, but apparently, a few people got upset because they couldn’t read books or something.

1971: Overenthusiastic hippies painted themselves all the colors of the rainbow after watching the classic musical/biblical romp, *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat*. They all died of lead poisoning.

So as you can see, it completely makes sense to levy \$700 fines against people for wanting to paint their rooms like they have for years because paint is evil and must be stopped. And *Re-sLife* is totally cool. (Do I get a loft now?)

*Ironically, Hitler was a vegetarian who would definitely have painted his dorm room. Just not well enough to get into art school.

HAMILTON HOROSCOPES

By Mr. Robinson '12
Staff Seers
September 25, 2009

Libra

This weekend, you will watch or participate in a game of beer pong and fail miserably at hooking up with any of the girls who look even remotely sober. This weekend will be like every other weekend.

Scorpio

The squirrels are after you this week, and no amount of Nerf fire-power will save you.

Sagittarius

Your long distance relationship is going to be a rock to you in these confusing times. A big rock, tied to your feet. Have fun.

Capricorn

You will accomplish less work than you intended to this week. YouTube and stalking Joe Urgo on Facebook are to blame.

Aquarius

The planets are saying it is your turn to get lucky. This weekend, your roommate will vomit somewhere other than your bed.

Pisces

Remember to look on the bright side when you wake up naked in someone else’s room. You can pretend you’re on the streaking team while you do the most confusing jog of shame ever!

Aries

Despite your best efforts, you will lose a very near and dear friend of yours. Their name may or may not be Cable TV.

Taurus

You’re brimming with positive energy today! Too bad you’re still going to get really high tonight and miss your classes.

Gemini

You’re having a rough time getting



Rather than be sober enough to do on-the-spot reporting this Class and Charter Day, The Duel has decided to once more leverage the _____ power of madlibz*.

CLASS AND CHARTER DAY: TRAGEDY STRIKES _____! (PLACE ON CAMPUS)

Administration expresses condolences to _____, vows never to let students _____ in the _____ while _____ing lines of _____ off each others’ _____ throbbing _____s ever again
(College landmark) (verb) (campus organization) (verb) (cocaine) (adv.) (body part)

by Mr. Robinson '12, May 6 2011

(THE PUDDLE OF FESTERING _____ OUTSIDE _____) Hundreds of students joined in _____ mourning today, as _____ and Kirkland Police worked together to _____ the twisted _____ of Kevin Spacey ’12 and Franklin Prunetunia ’11 from an enormous steaming _____ of their own congealed _____s and _____ unicorn kidneys.
(noun) (adj.)
“It was _____!” Horrified onlooker Justinia Burbsauce ’12 reminisced. “They started arguing about whether _____ or Snooki looked more like a pumpkin, and the _____ing started within seconds.
(girl you know) (verb)
That poor _____ didn’t even stand a chance; especially when Kevin _____ed his ten-inch _____ through its _____.”
(noun) (verb) (noun)



“Potato Salad would ruin this.”

*Not to be confused with the highly trademarked game Mad Libs

**Note: Every space can also be filled with “poop” or an appropriate form of “poop,” like “poopyface” or “pooptastic”

out there and meeting people. I recommend alcohol.

Cancer

The stars are aligned this weekend, which means you should avoid blacking out if you ever want to see your dignity again.

Leo

You know that test on Friday? Sucks to be you!

Virgo

Try to get back into your usual working habits. For seniors, the planets say it is time for you to start on your theses, you fucking idiots. And yes, the planets said fuck. Venus has quite a potty mouth.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

ANDREW LEE ROBINSON

IS

Senior Staff Writer/
Shockingly Hilarious

FINE PRINT: The *Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.

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