

WHY ARE POT PRICES SO HIGH?
Duel Observer: voice of the people

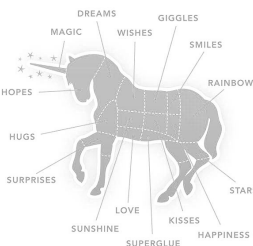
AWKWARD BUNDY RUN-IN MIRACULOUSLY
LEADS TO MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP
Gives moderately attractive freshmen some hope for finding love,
reaching 3rd base

By Ms. Tomkin '12
FLAVA FLAV DEPT.

(BUNDY DINING HALL) This past weekend, the actions of two freshmen, Sharie Hurps '15 and Marcel Thushel '15, shocked the campus when an uncomfortable interaction in Bundy led to the start of a loving and probably ever-lasting relationship (just like in the movies, or at least fan-fiction). The couple first got together last weekend when Hurps' friend, Darya Potolope '14, shoved her into Thushel at a Bundy party while yelling, "YOU GUYS SHOULD TOTALLY BANG." Hurps and Thushel took this advice to heart and spent the evening bonding over their mutual love for the debate team, '80s hair metal, and prescription painkillers in between rounds of competitive tonsil hockey. "We took things really slow the first night," Hurps disclosed. "We mainly stuck to making out while grinding against the wall in Bundy and eventually dry-humping when we went to my room in North. It was just like my junior prom." "It was great," Thushel agreed. "I looked into her room and knew she was the one, I mean, after we went back to her room and turned the lights on." In lieu of couples such as Brangelina and Bennifer, the pair's friends have dubbed the pair "S&M," a name that Potolope clarified, "came from the initials of their first names, not their kinky sexual fetishes." "If we were to name them after their sexual acts, we'd probably name them 'M&M' for 'mutual masturbation,'" Potolope sighed. "It's true," Thushel shamefully admitted. "She's really into handies. Between Valentine's Day and being in the honeymoon period of our relationship, I have been balls deep in Sharie's right fist four times a day, every day for a week. That's not an exaggeration. I am in so much pain right now."

**STUDY FINDS MCEWEN
CUPCAKES PROMOTE
HEALTHY CHOICES**
Also, McEwen pizza is made of unicorns
By Mr. Robinson '12
CULINARY RESEARCH DEPT.
(MCEWEN) After a recent study found that fifty percent of Hamilton students* reported losing weight after eating McEwen's delicious daily cupcakes, administrators and food researchers have suggested a greater emphasis on butter and frosting at mealtimes. "The cupcakes increase students' awareness of proper portion size," Bon Appetit nutritional consultant Sid Frenchman explained. "And they also... actually, we're pretty confused. Those things are almost pure fat and sugar. I guess the MSG could be

burning holes in their bodies."
"They're good for you?! Wow, I'm sure going to feel better about eating them now," health-conscious sophomore Ruby Giuliani mused while slathering her cupcake with peanut butter and ice cream. Non-literal party pooper** William Gregorovitch '13 took issue with the study. "This is ridiculous. Cupcakes taste good, which means they're bad for you. It's science. Welcome to real life, fatties." Despite these pockets of skepticism, local researchers have chosen to stand by their findings. "Cupcakes contain valuable flumenoids," Clinton resident and third grade science fair winner Chuck Johnson explained, "which Daddy says are powerful compounds that destroy all the mean things in your



RELIGION SURVEY FINDS MOST STUDENTS PUT
FAITH IN TOOTH FAIRY
"She's the perfect deity to turn to in the midst of an economic crisis. SHE
TURNS TEETH INTO MONEY!"

By Mr. Gwilliam '15
PEOPLE IN MY BEDROOM DEPT.
(UNDERNEATH YOUR PILLOW) Earlier this week, the Religious Studies Department held a survey asking students about their faith. In somewhat of an upset, it was revealed yesterday that a majority of students put their faith in the Tooth Fairy. "You know, I saw this coming," Professor of Pagan Studies Allie Chapman admitted. "With an economy this bad, you've got to take into account which mythological creature offers the most money consistently." "I remember being creeped out by the Tooth Fairy when I was little," Eliza Gomez '13 recalled, "but ever since they outsourced my on-campus job in the library to India, I'll take money anywhere I can get it, even if it is from a crazy stalker bitch who steals old teeth from under my pillow." According to Campus Safety, there has been a drastic increase in fighting, or at least what looks like fighting. "The students just stand around, punching each other in the face, knocking out tooth after tooth," Officer Bill Evans sighed. "Just yesterday, we wrote up a student for curb stomping his roommate." Of his choice to get curb-stomped, Steven Lancaster '15 said, "Cass bules eberything around me. Dowlla Dowlla biw ya'www." We're still unclear as to what he meant. Following the Tooth Fairy, students also admitted to putting their faith in Santa Claus and Alcohol. God placed at the bottom of the list, just under "My boy Rodney" and "Classical Marxism, but like only sort of, cause I don't really want to give up my iPhone." When contacted about his drastic decrease from the number one slot last year, God said, "It was some stiff competition this year. I mean, I may be omnipotent, but not even I can fix the American economy." The Tooth Fairy refused to comment.



At least he covered his big sack

body, like free radicals and stem cell research." "They don't protect you against the gays, though," he added. "You need Santorum*** for that." A few anonymous voices have pointed out another important factor that could be affecting students' health and physical fitness: not being an idiot. "I eat a cupcake every day," studly hunk-of-man Randy Curtis '15 explained, "and I'm way hot. But that's probably because I take good care of my body, eat a varied diet, and work out regularly. I guess it could be the cupcakes, though. Anyone down for some power yoga? No? Awww..." *One of the survey's two participants might have been allergic to gluten. **It really blows that this needs to be stated. ***And santorum would work too, but no one wants to touch that...

MR. HAMILTON FORECAST	8:45			9:20			10:00		
	Formal			Swimsuit			Q&A		
	75% chance participant thought he cumberbunned on a girls face			High probability Oh my God look at those abs!			"Who would you rather be? Coal or a TDX pledge?"		

In this issue: less time-wasting than athletics meeting

ROCK-Y HORROR SWEEPS
CAMPUS



See, "Geo majors rejoice that others understand their terror," pg. cleavage

DUELFUCIUS CORNER



Duelfucius say: "Lost virginity? Put an ad in the Daily Bull."



PHINEAS P. WURTERBOTTOM III REVIEWS THE OPUS MENU

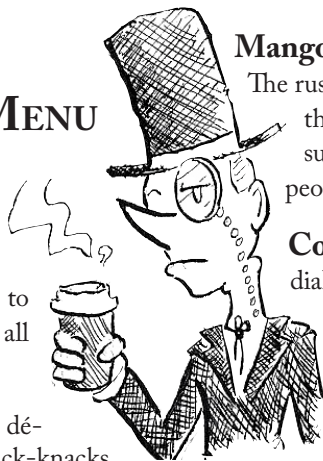
By Phineas P. Wutterbottom III

Hello, dear readers of the *Duel Observer*, it is I, Phineas P. Wutterbottom III, your number one critic. I decided to make a stop at Café Opus and see what all the hullabaloo is about.

Upon arriving at Opus I, I noticed the décor. The various photos, trinkets and knick-knacks around the counter instantly reminded me of a gypsy camp, or maybe one of those birds that collects trash to make a nest. Nevertheless, there was a pleasant aroma and several people drinking tea out of jars, which I guess is cool for some reason. I took a look at the menu and got to ordering.

Opus Magnum: A fantastic way to stay awake and get heart palpitations. On an unrelated note, it's considered very poor form to ask for an "Opus Magnum" on a first date. You will be kicked out of bed.

Hummus: Eh, I don't know, this seems a little terror-



Mango Brie Panini: This is Opus' big-ticket item. The rush to get one whenever they offer it is so crazy that you'd think it was the second coming of Jesus Christ or something. What is it with white people and Brie?

Cookie: It's a slab of butter. You can't diaBEATes these cookies! (*Editor's note: Please die.*)

Muffin: Well, I guess I'll try a muffin. Oh, what's this? I'm out of money on my Hillcard. Wait—how much have I spent here? Crap, I need my mom to put more money on my Hillcard. Damn it—she said that was for laundry! I'm in such big trouble! My mom's gonna kill me! Seriously though!

Mr. Wutterbottom was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Doctors have no idea how it got into the womb in the first place. He has a history of culinary excellence and expertise, including a four-day stint as an apprentice chef at a rest stop Quiznos. He will return to write for the Duel once he finds a good lawyer, because apparently it's a crime in this country to jerk it in a public pool.

Edited by Mr. Grebey '12

vice announcement.

Brit: My right boob is bigger. Don't add that, though. (*We did. It's true.*)

Brit: Seriously, don't fucking print that. (*Oops.*)

Kennedy: I'm always wondering if she's just doing me because she's drunk. She wouldn't sit with me at McEwen. I really like her...

Chip: Did you shave for her?

Brit: What?

Chip: Your pubes. You'll look like a child. [*Censored Sandusky joke.*] It's super empowering.

Kennedy: Not really.

Sabrina: Well then you're never going to date her. Nobody wants to go down on Paul Bunyan. Log away, motherfucker.

(Kennedy asks for advice on razors. Consensus is straight blade. The warm lather, mannn.)

FRIDAY FIVE: PICK UP LINES TO ENSURE THAT YOU ARE SINGLE COME VALENTINE'S DAY

By Ms. Lanzotti '14

5. "Want to go out this Friday? I designed my own major."
4. "So I thought maybe we could go back to your place and you could show me your own Vagina Monologue."
3. "I was walking past Babbitt last night and saw your lights were on."
2. "No, we haven't met before, but that's probably because I was in London last semester."
1. "You remind me of Clinton winters... everyone told me you were cold and bitchy, but you really aren't all that bad."

EVENT SCHEDULE: THETA IOTA THETA WEEKLY PLEDGING ACTIVITIES

Welcome TIT pledges! Get ready for your first week of bonding and fun! (Please note that all events are mandatory. Disobedience may result in tar-and-feathering and/or disembowelment.)

Monday—The Nutter Butter Challenge: Eat ten jars of peanut butter in

under ten minutes. Protein is good for you, betches. No water, milk, or spoons allowed.

Tuesday—Weigh In: The fattest among you will be eaten by the other pledges, *Lord of the Flies* style. Aggression is essential.

Wednesday—Edible Art: You must carry deli meat on your person at all times. Be prepared to make origami animals at a moment's notice. Bonus points for originality. That means no ham pigs. Try to be creative, people!

Thursday—Cyclops Sympathy Day:

Charity is very important to the sisters of TIT, so to raise awareness for the trials of Cyclops everywhere, you will spend the day with your left eye closed. We will know if you cheat and we will not be pleased.



Friday—Nothing's Too Precious to Share: Swap kidneys with the other pledges. Sisters for life!!! <333

Saturday—REWARD! Congratulations! You made it through your first week of pledging! Since you've all been such good little, we've got a special treat: you get to watch all eight *Harry Potter* movies consecutively on rewind! Who doesn't love seeing Dumbledore come back to life? (And that hug between Draco and Voldemort is just as awkward in reverse.) Wednesday's deli meat origami will be served.

Edited by Ms. Chappell '15

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