

Co-Op Moves to Amish Lifestyle  
Amish people offended, clothed

LONE, MALE DARKSIDER  
THAT DOESN'T PLAY ACOUSTIC  
GUITAR SINGLED OUT,  
RIDICULED

Mandolins, ukuleles, and dobros also count

By Mr. Lavelle '13  
DARKSIDE UNITED DEPT.  
(NEAR AN ASHTRAY) Through Hamilton's new anonymous tip line—and a trickle-down effect caused by a handful of Campus Safety fibbertigibbets—Mac Fleetwood '14 was recently exposed as the only male Darksider who does not play acoustic guitar. As a result, Fleetwood's Darksider peers have begun to harass him, designating the young Creative Writing/French double major as the newest social pariah on campus.

"We haven't seen him in Opus for a while," Opus I employee James Burroughs '13 said. "We used to play 'Anyone Can Play Guitar'—that Radiohead song—on a loop whenever he came in. And the last time he ordered hummus and pita, instead of pita chips, we gave him a bag of guitar picks. Classic."

As if to solidify this Darksider anomaly in the collective psyches of the Hamilton student body, a new meme macro-series popped up yesterday, called "The Anti-Darksider." This meme uses a stock photo of Fleetwood and is captioned with things anathema to

a Darksider's life. The second meme uploaded (after the one labeled "Lives on Darksider, Doesnt [sic] Play Guitar"), was "Lives on Darksider, Buys Textbooks."

According to Fleetwood, the harassment has started to negatively affect his social life on campus. He has already been removed from the HEAG listserv, had an Opus Magnum poured down his back at the most recent Acoustic Coffee House, and has been ostracized by what seems like every female on campus. "How is he supposed to woo me into bed without an acoustic guitar?" Chelsea Morel '15 huffed. "My pants don't sing themselves off."

Although looks-wise, one might consider Fleetwood of a Lightsider sort of ilk, he claims to be a Darksider at heart. But now, he lives in constant anxiety caused by the daily harassment wrought upon him by his less-than-dexterous digits.

"Earlier today, someone mimed garroting me with his ukulele string!" Fleetwood said. "Is everyone on the Darksider so bored that they think it's worth their time to invent new ways to harass me for something as trivial as not playing acoustic guitar?"

Yes. Yes, they are.



RESLIFE PLOTS CONQUEST OF  
CAMPUS

Hill cards will be required to flush toilets

By Mr. Hostetter '13  
MILBANK-TARY COUP DEPT.  
(WAR ROOM) An anonymous source—asking to be identified as Deeper Throat, Informant 69, Cunning Linguist, and Oral Sex Man—has revealed to the *Duel Observer* that the Office of Residential Life is plotting a slow takeover of campus buildings.

"They're starting with Commons," Throat squeaked. "Their conquistadors will be taking over the taqueria by Monday, which they will use to weaken the student body by making the meat rancid. Well, more so than it already is."

From there, the ResLife forces will move to poison the water supply in KJ, hijack the media by commandeering the presses of the *Spectator*, and ensure the cooperation of the freshman class by threatening to cut off supplies of Keystone.



Poisoning KJ was on his bucket list

"We should have seen this coming when they implemented that anonymous tip line," Pete Bryor '13 said. "I mean, what was everyone expecting from something so obviously 1984-ish? It's like naming your kid 'Chad' and then being surprised when he turns out to be a bro."

"I don't care about what they do, as long as they don't touch the mansion," President Joan Hinde Stewart threatened. "But if they lay a finger on Old Joanie's house, they're gonna find out why I'm called the ann-Hinde-ilorator."

Exactly what ResLife plans to do remains unclear. Speculation runs rampant that they intend to turn all of the campus buildings into dorms. Potential living spaces include the little alcove at the top of the stairs in the Barn, the top of the rock wall, and the KJ elevator.

Given these options, some students have offered tentative support for the ResLife takeover. "If they win, maybe I can get a nice room in Sadove," Jenna White '14 said. "Even sleeping on the floor of Commons would be better than my current Bundy double."

STUDENT FINDS PAPER  
ACTUALLY DOES WRITE  
ITSELF

"Now I just have two other papers, a problem set, and a presentation on god-knows-what."

By Mr. Gwilliam '15  
GETTING SHIT DONE ON COLLEGE HILL ROAD DEPT.  
(24-HOUR READING ROOM) Much to both his and his peers' amazement, Jason Stimlinson '14 discovered that a paper assigned in one of his classes literally wrote itself.

"I'm ecstatic! I thought I was going to be spending all night on this thing!" Stimlinson commented. "I can't stop shaking from excitement! Although, that might be the three cups of coffee I drank a minute ago."

The paper was assigned in English 643: 'Writing for Yourself: No One Gets to Read This.'

"I thought the Professor was kidding when he said, 'This paper is going to write itself!' I mean, they say stuff like that all the time," Stimlinson said. According to Professor Allen Zimms' syllabus for the class, the assignment was to "revolutionize the way writers read writing and also write writing."

After telling some of his friends that his paper was writing itself, Stimlinson found out that the phenomenon was not as rare as he had thought.

"I've been taking classes with papers that write themselves almost exclusively since sophomore year," Carl Consta '12 revealed. "Luckily, they're always classes like 'History of May 19, 1421 in Carlsburg, Germany' or 'Diversity: Definitely an Old, Old Wooden Ship.' Nobody wants to take classes like that." When asked to disclose his full schedule, Consta refused. "I can't have these classes filling up! The Man would shut them down!"

"Papers that write themselves are so easy to grade," Professor Zimms said. "If it weren't for that, I probably wouldn't assign them. Plus, I'm almost positive it doesn't break the Honor Code. They really just express, and every once in a while, formulate your ideas for you. No big deal."

Professor Zimms was fired shortly after our interview with him. Zimms wanted to remind students, "These papers are totally, definitely, very much against the Honor Code. No, but seriously, I got fired."

In this issue: 100% more cartoon vomit

GRILLING CLUB HOLDS FIRST  
INTEREST MEETING






See, "Does J. Crew make an apron?" pg. 7

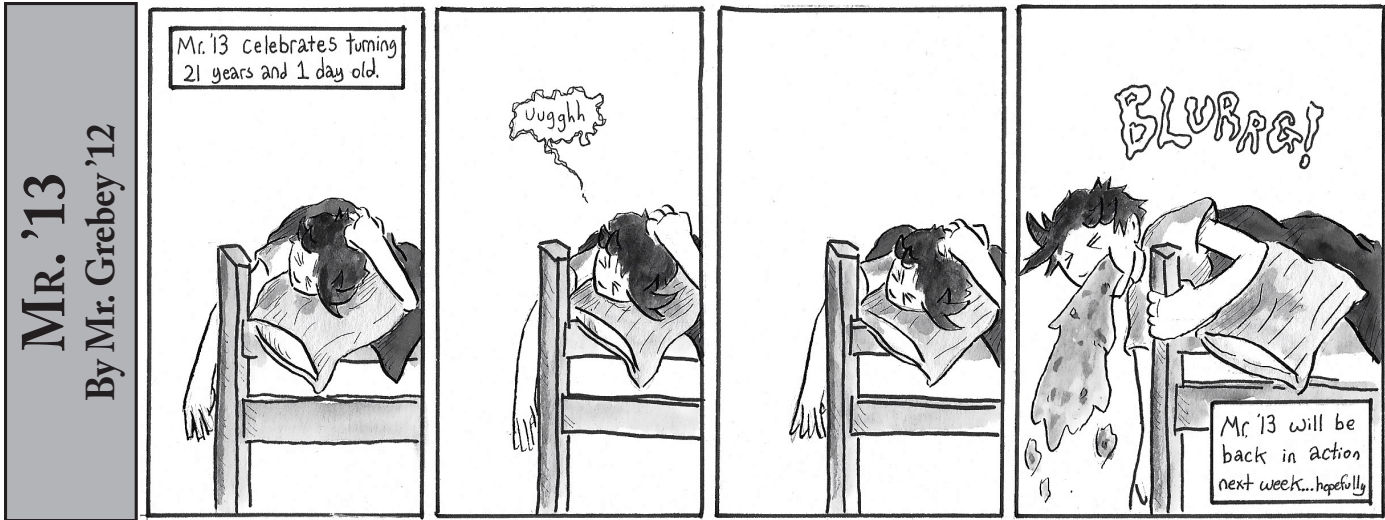
DUELFUCIUS CORNER



Duelfucius say: "Actions don't speak louder than words unless that action is yelling."

FROSH WHINING FORECAST	MONDAY	WEDNESDAY	FRIDAY
	Sociology	Comp Lit	Communications
			
	98% chance two page paper causes nervous breakdown	High probability you're the first to discover SparkNotes	"I got invited to four all-campus parties this weekend. I don't know which to go to."





MR. '13  
By Mr. Grebey '12

## YOU TOLD US YOUR ROCKY HORROR STORIES!

*Noble party warriors, we asked for your chronicles from an epic evening of debauchery. They were fucking awesome.*

Best Rocky Horror Ever! I drank, danced in a corset, fucked my girlfriend, and vomited everywhere (in reverse order).

*I have one, but it's too graphic. Imagine Quentin Tarantino makes a porno.*

As a senior girl going to my final Rocky Horror, I'll admit I showed up pretty intoxicated to the party. I ran into a lot of freshmen I happen to know and (apparently) proceeded to yell at them, "YOU ARE NOT MY FRIEND UNLESS YOU MAKE OUT WITH ME." Apparently, it worked because I wound up making out with several of my female freshman friends. Sorry about the peer pressure, guys.

*Don't look at me, I was in London.*

I was making out with a really attractive guy whom I hadn't met before, but when the Time Warp started playing I broke away because I absolutely HAD to do the dance. I couldn't find him again after that.



*Somebody asked me to give them a blow job and I slapped them. It was satisfying.*

*I don't recall.*

Whoever invented heels is a misogynist, but the number of ass slaps I got certainly raised my self-esteem.  
- a dude

*I was ostracized for actually wearing clothes. Never making that mistake again. I've picked out my outfit for next year—it's the back of a corset and nothing.*

My friend convinced me that I had to wear heels to my first Rocky Horror party, so I just kinda went with it and fell no less than four times. Fortunately, I didn't fall on my face; unfortunately, one of those falls led to me landing on some girl I don't know, trying to catch myself, accidentally latching onto her corset, and kinda-sorta pulling it down a little bit. Not sure how many people saw that girl's boob fall out of her outfit, but...sorry I'm not sorry!

## FRIDAY FIVE: OBSCURE HAMILTON PERIODICALS

By Mr. Johnson '14

*The arrival of a new weekly newsletter literature-collection toilet paper-substitute paper-thingy-with-words-on-it, the Topical, made the Duel recall that there are some periodicals on the Hill even less well-known. We list them now in hopes that people will pay less attention to what appears to be the bastard offspring of the Duel and the Spec.*

5. **Bros Quarterly:** A surprisingly deep bi-semsterly journal that delved into the changing definition of masculinity, the societal pressure to succeed financially, and the debate on the proper relationship between father and son. Eventually discontinued for being "too girly."
4. **Psychology Weekly:** Published by the Psych department, this paper featured articles like: "Feeling Jung Again," and "What You Can Get Away With Doing to Lab Rats (Literal and Human)." It was considered a pretty good read until someone realized it was a massive experiment on the entire campus. Psych majors and faculty denied the charges but refused to explain why reading the

paper required waiver signing and electrode attachment.

3. **Maroon News:** Despite being the student newspaper of Colgate, one can find numerous Hamilton students reading it on a daily basis (especially strange since it's a weekly publication). Makes sense, really—got to make sure those commies ain't planning anything.
2. **The Topical:** The name purely a coincidence, this occasional newsletter is published by the Health Center and each issue focuses on a different topical care product as well as which students should probably start taking it. In other news, sorry about the herpes, Patricia.
1. **The Topical:** Actually, you know what? Let's do this. You want to be a weekly periodical that's occasionally funny, "The Topical?" Well we've been perfecting the art of mediocre and hastily-produced comedy for longer than anyone can remember (seriously though, someone really should have written down our founding date). May the best (somewhat) humorous publication win. Oh, and welcome to the Hill; our deadly assassin edible bouquet delivery is on the way.

## REJECTED FEBFEST EVENTS

By Mr. Schink '15

*With FebFest 2012 (also known as "Where did all the pants go?") at an end, we've compiled some of the rejected ideas for this year's FebFest schedule, brought to us by our lackeys/spies in CAB.*

### Construction of a Real Candy Land

The construction of a life-size replica of the Candy Land Kingdom was planned. The first problem occurred when a representative of the Clinton Lollypop Guild objected to the development, claiming it broke local candy-zoning laws. Building was halted when pledges were found consuming all of the building materials.

### The People Who Like to Break Fun Things Club

After the newly formed club's infamous meetings at the front door of Carnegie and Opus I, the club wanted a grand finale to celebrate the cultural festivities. The event was declined after looking at the club's requests in their budget proposal, which listed one hundred pounds of C-4, twenty gallons of kerosene, and a large tiger.



### Forever Alone-themed Dinner

Following the many other themed dinners listed in the Feb-fest brochure, a Forever Alone-themed meal was proposed for the day after Valentine's Day. Some of the listed items for the event included cold Spaghetti-O's, dry ramen, and soggy cereal, served with or without tears.

### Bungee-Jumping off the Chapel

The GNAR club proposed bungee-jumping off the top of the Chapel. Issues arose when jumpers smacked, face-first, into the side of the building. This is why we only bungee-jump off bridges.

### Inception-themed Party

An *Inception*-themed party was planned by CAB as a warm-up to this past weekend's Rocky Horror party. The main problems were that it was hard to fit many people inside of it, and no one knew when they had left the party.

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A WHOLE BUNCH OF PEOPLE

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