

WELL, THANK GOD THAT’S OVER
“Am I the only one whose vagina feels a little Sandy right now?”

YOUNGER SIBLING
UNDERWHELMED BY
DRINKING CULTURE

Thinks you’re pretty lame
Mr. Snyder ’13
GREAT EXPECTATIONS DEPT.
(BUNDY SINGLE) When Donald Gardner, 14-year-old brother of James Gardner ’15, was dropped off at Bundy following a cordial parents weekend dinner at Nola’s, he had high hopes for the night. “My parents let me have a few sips of wine with dinner, so I was pretty buzzed already,” he said. “I came prepared with a fake ID that my brother gave me, a pack of rolling papers I found on the sidewalk, and a full sleeve of Magnum condoms.”



But the night only went downhill from there. “We started playing beer pong in some kid’s room, but they didn’t even put beer in the cups. They just filled them with water and drank out of a can. Are you fucking kidding me?” mid-pubescent Donald said. “I thought we were going to watch some KY wrestling or do a keg stand or a line of coke off somebody’s dick, but instead I was trying not to spill Keystone on some asshole’s bedsheets.”

When questioned about his shitty party, James defended himself. “It was a super chill pre-game – dudes getting drunk and listening to dubstep. Plus, what the fuck does Donald know? He pissed his pants until he was like 12,” James Gardner ’15 said.

As the night progressed, things didn’t get much better for the brothers. When they arrived at Bundy dining hall, James promptly abandoned Donald in an ultimately futile attempt to obtain alcohol and pussy. Donald was miffed by his brother’s decision to ignore him. “James is an idiot. He could have used me to trick some girl into thinking he was sensitive and family oriented,” Donald said.

By the end of the night, Donald was thoroughly disgusted with the idea of college. “I thought it was going to be like *Accepted* or *Van Wilder*, but instead it was like a drunker version of *My Super Sweet Sixteen*.”

On the bright side, Donald did manage to smoke his first ever cigarette outside of Bundy dining hall, which will lead to a debilitating addiction and eventual death from emphysema.

PARENTS OUT-PARTY CHILDREN
Mother runs ’ruit table; students embarrassed, dejected

By Mr. Olsson ’14
EXISTENTIAL CRISES DEPT.
(SUDDENLY CLEAN CARNEGIE QUAD) The continuing recruitment of future Alcoholics Anonymous was aided and abetted last weekend when the great mass of Hamilton parents ascended the Hill and proceeded to whoop their offspring at drinking. The abject domination was so decisive observers made comparisons to Little Bighorn. The aftershocks have reverberated around the campus in the days since, visible in the ubiquity of sweatpants, the overheard Kafka quotes, and the sudden popularity of ohgodhamilton-why.tumblr.com.

The first signs of trouble came when a father’s friendly challenge to a game of beer pong was issued over dinner at Nola’s, ‘Just to, you know, remember the good old days.’ Katie Eos ’15 recalled, “What followed was the single most impressive streak of ball throwing I think I’ve ever seen. I swear, there was a point in the middle there were my mom was intentionally

forcing overtime just to show off her ta-tas. And when I finally got on the table? I haven’t been spanked that hard since the time I slipped ipecac in my sister’s O.J.”

Sal Tethys ’15, ma and pa in tow, rolled in just as the party was getting funky and was there just long enough to see his father’s third back roll. “Shirts will never,



“A first sign of the beginning of understanding is the wish to die.”

ever be bogus again,” he said between violent retches. “So long as I live, I will be sure of that.”

“I was actually doing okay until we walked down the hill, and I saw the ’rents grinding up against

the Bundy bar,” Allie Selene ’16 said. “I then realized just how monumentally disgusting we all are as individuals. I’ve been having nightmares and hot flashes ever since.”

When contacted for a comment about the sudden proliferation of ennui throughout the student body, John Nitterman Jr. just laughed. “My parents are dead.”

HAMILTON READIES FOR
INITIAL PUBLIC OFFERING

Citing “Why the hell not?” college begins seeking underwriters
By Mr. Kennedy ’14

NESBITT-JOHNSTON SALES AND TRADING DEPT.
(CLINTON STOCK EXCHANGE) After growing tired of pretending that they care about anything that’s not money, members of the Board of Trustees unanimously voted to file an initial public offering (IPO) with the SEC, the first step in trading Hamilton College on the New York Stock Exchange. This move, the first of its sort, would raise an estimated \$300 million in capital, selling the school’s academic integrity and soul for around \$8.75 a share.

The school’s trustees, literally all of whom work for investment banks, decided that nothing could possibly go wrong with putting Hamilton on the stock market, which pretty much only does good things. In light of the possibility that the school would become beholden to profit-seeking shareholders, President Joan Hinde Stewart reassured the student body that nothing would change.

“We’ve been bending over backwards for years trying to please potential donors.* Now we just have to turn a profit by getting rid of athletics and special pro-

grams and diversity. I don’t know, *The Spectator* said it was a good idea.”

Surprisingly, the deal has met great support among campus groups. The Economics Department, currently preparing a hostile takeover of Opus I**, was thrilled to see the school embrace a Wall Street solution. LDR Club members were excited for the sexy corporate environment to spice up their frequent affairs. Investment Club members think somebody might even come to their next meeting. Darksiders were excited that the influx of investment bankers would make every night Mad Dog Night.

On Tuesday, the Administration overcame the biggest hurdle in making Hamilton® marketable—moving Art History majors (the vast majority of whom will die penniless and alone) off the school’s balance sheet. “Hiding them all in Bermuda turned out to be a big win,” Director of Human Capital Nancy Thompson said. “We were like two seconds away from murdering them.”

*Sec: “Bicentennial Weekend Spending Leaves School Without Great Name Speaker,” “School Blames Hockey Team for Golf Cart-less Rich People,” “AHI Considers Merits of Literally Fucking Poor People”

**The purchase is in limbo after Opus Larry suggested he would burn the fucking school to the ground before letting those dickwad WASPs get the Mango Brie recipe.

In this issue: Johns from New York City

White Freshman Desperately Seeking Black Friend So He Can Post Articles On His Facebook Wall about Black Things



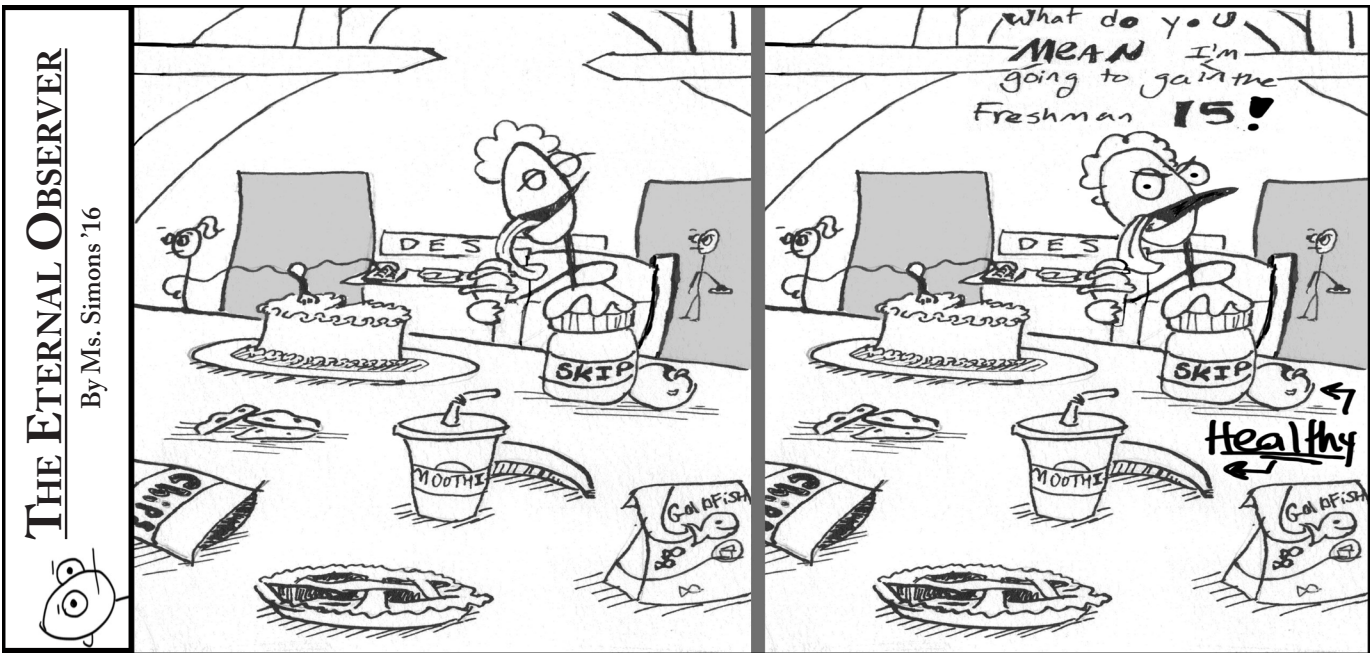
See “Running out of ironic Youtube music videos for token gay friend’s wall,” pg. 4

THE VENGEFUL SPIRIT OF KIRKLAND COLLEGE



“My Halloween costumes are ‘Zombie The-Dream-of-Radical-Education’ and ‘Sexy Andrea Dworkin’s Critique of Pornography.’”

DRUNK ELECTION 4CAST	9PM	12AM	3AM
	Drunk Gov. Major	Drunk Comp. Lit. Major	Interdisciplinary Major
	“That’s my favorite Ohio precinct too! Let’s boink.”	“The economy isn’t the <i>only</i> thing that needs stimulus and a job.”	“JILL STEIN. He will make a great first ladyyy. ;-)”



SEXIST OF THE WEEK: ANN DRY '13

Ms. Ann Dry '13, Government and Women's Studies double-major, enjoys playing softball, going to the Womyn's Center, and verbally castrating the boys of her (unfortunately) co-ed floor. Her religion on Facebook is listed as 'Feminazism'.

DUEL: This might be a strange place to start, but would you care to explain your shirt?

DRY: (shirt reads: 'ILLEGALIZE MEN') I think it's pretty straightforward.

DUEL: Alright...we exchanged e-mails earlier and you mentioned that you're struggling in several of your classes, how is that going?

DRY: I'm a very informed woman, so I have to make sure what they're feeding me is unbiased by misogynist slant, you know? When three of my professors are white heterosexual males, it's almost a given that their privilege and blatant sexism will destroy all their credibility. When a history essay or government reading is downright slimy, I redirect my efforts to writing exhaustive e-mails to faculty in order to complain. Patriarchy is ruining my GPA.

DUEL: Right. So, you are a self-identifying man-hater. How can you hold these sexist beliefs despite being a so-called feminist fighting sexism?

DRY: Someday we can achieve gender equality. With the right education, we can raise boys to almost function as equals—coherent, thoughtful people in control of their dicks. I know they're a little slower and they can't think clearly, but like any decent human being, I dream that someday, despite inherent stupidity, men will realize the fact that their sexist stereotypes of women are misinformed, close-minded, and unfair.

DUEL: So you probably aren't a fan of your male peers...

DRY: Not the case. Look, I think a lot of guys at Hamilton are trying their best to handle college life—I see a lot of valiant efforts. For example, I think frats are a good environment for guys on a college campus. Like a support group, really. I know Hamilton closed frat houses because the brothers started to starve and forgot they had classes, but today's frats are better than none.

DUEL: Okay, I get the impression you might have been better off at an all female-school. What happened?

DRY: I have legacy here! My mother went to Kirkland. Those were the glory days of this place, no men around to fuck things up.

DUEL: Well, men were here first...

Dry: No men.

DUEL: But...

DRY: NO MEN.

Interviewed by Ms. Bodzas '16

DUEL ELECTION DRINKING EXTRAVAGANZA

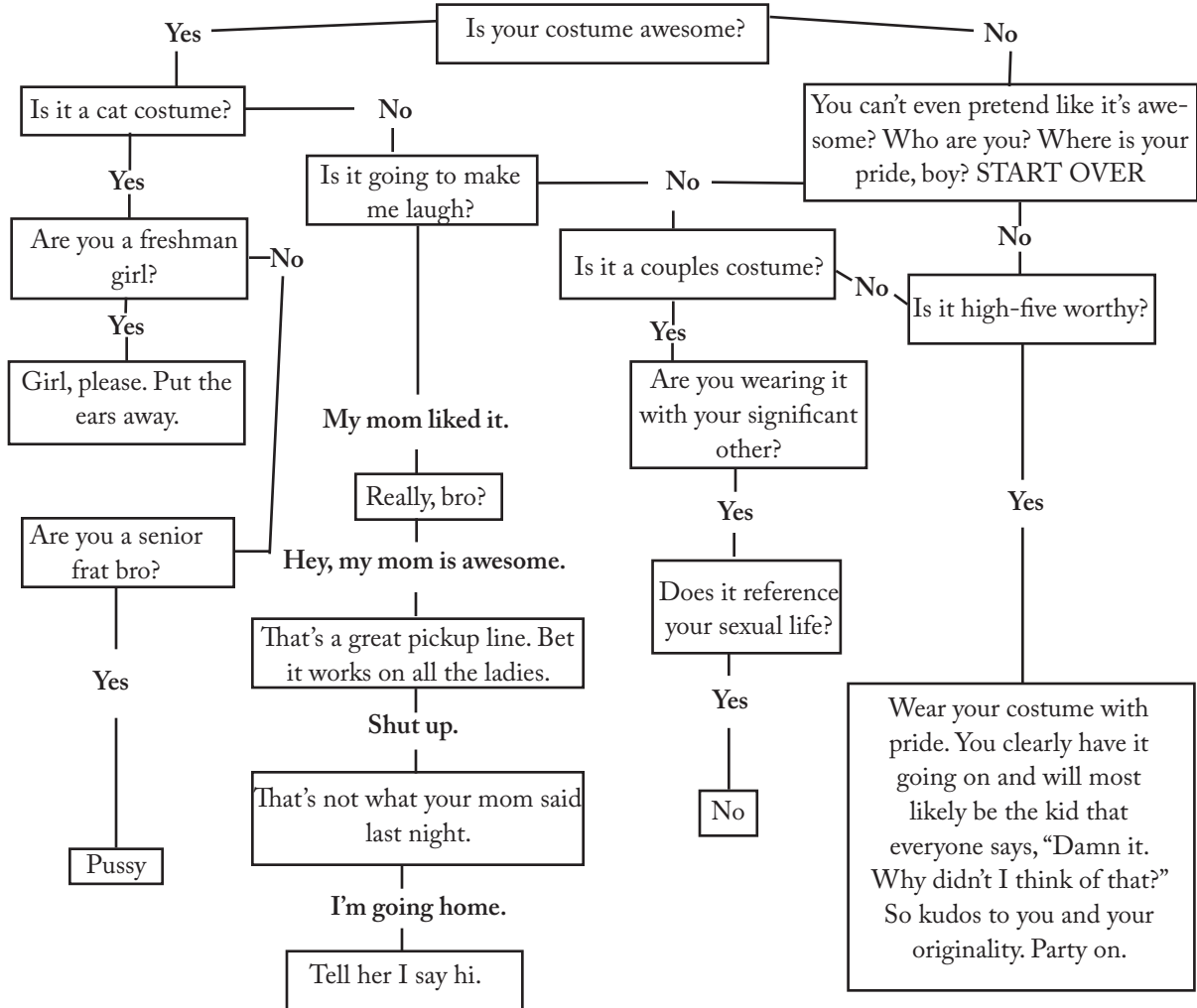
Exit polls referenced, the phrase “too close to call,” Wolf Blitzer – **1 drink**
First debate reference, the word “binders,” incomprehensible reporter in the field – **2 drinks**
CNN has a 2Pac hologram – **pour some out for your homeys**
Elizabeth Warren wins, Tea Party candidate loses, Twitter mentioned – **3 drinks**
Substantial discussion of War on Drugs OR you remember Gary Johnson – **light a joint**
New York goes Democrat, Texas goes Republican, your state announced – **4 drinks**
Battleground state announced – **take a shot**
Obama wins – **shotgun a beer, party, get laid.**
Romney wins – **apologize to gay friend, black out, repeat until 2016**



Speaker of the House

SHOULD I WEAR MY HALLOWEEN COSTUME THIS WEEKEND?

As charted by Ms. Caswell '14



FRIDAY FIVE: THINGS DESTROYED BY HURRICANE SANDY

Compiled By Mr. Cavanaugh '16

1. **Martin's Way:** In a bizarre turn of events, Sandy tore the bricks from a section of Martin's Way between Beinecke and the crosswalk, setting them back down in perfectly formed letters. Students emerged from their dorms after a few days' hibernation to find the message 'Binge Drinking is Ruining Your Lives' (*Editor's Note: Bricks may have actually been rearranged by Dean Thompson*).

2. **The Bridge:** As Hamilton's sole thoroughfare linking the Dark Side and Light Side was washed away into the Root Glen by a swollen creek, some students report having seen a ghostly kitten emerge from the water wearing some sort of fruit-helmet. These sightings have yet to be confirmed, but College officials say a number of "Kirkland College" signs have been erected on the dark side, along with threatening graffiti left on male students' doors.

3. **KJ Water Feature:** Due to the storm's excessive rainfall, the KJ water feature rose ten feet, overflowing into the atrium and destroying several almost-comfortable chairs. Several Writing Center tutors were forced to fend off looters attempting to steal helpful editing and critiques from the flooded Writing Center.

4. **The 'LANG' from the front of Benedict:** Word rapidly spread among first-year boys of a new building somehow constructed on campus and reportedly full of 'Vages.' At press time, the building said, "No. And please shave that mustache."

5. **Hurricane Irene's Street Cred:** Hurricane Irene is reportedly fiercely responding via Twitter to claims that she has become obsolete with the debut of a younger, twice-as-big hurricane. Irene's attempts to put a different spin on the situation include "Whatever, haters gonna hate. #CategoryThreeSwag" and "Anyone else see @Sandy giving me the eye yesterday in the hallway? #stayclassy" Meanwhile, public opinion of Sandy is surging as the situation spirals out of control.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

WILLIAM CAMERON SINTON II
Editor-in-Chief/ Hepatitis Andronicus

JOHN KEVIN BOUDREAU
Editor-out-Chief/ Cicerosis

SABRINA ESTHER YURKOFSKY
Managing Editor/The Smashing Blumpkins

JAMES O'MARA PATTESON
Layout Editor/ Siphyliss Diller

ALISON NICOLE RITACCO
Photo Journalist/James Carville Ice Cream

PHIL KLINKNER
A Boss

Senior Staff Writers
JOHN PATRICK KENNEDY
JOHN ANDREW CARLYSLE JOHNSON
JAMES JOSEPH LAVELLE
COLIN NATHAN HOSTETTER
KATHERINE LOUISE JOYCE
NATHANIEL BENEDICT LANMAN

Staff Writers
J. ANDREW PHILLIP SCHNACKY
HANNAH CURTIS CHAPPELL
SARAH ALEXANDRA CASWELL
MICHAEL LOUIS DYER
ADAM PATRICK GWILLIAM

Contributors
ZOË BIGGE BODZAS
JOHN WARREN CAVANAUGH
DAVID BENJAMIN SNYDER
SPENCER AXEL OLSSON
JAMES ATTICUS GREBEY '12

Artistes
CHARLOTTE HINIKER SIMONS

Copy Editors
SARAH MCCOY BITHER
LILLIAN FRANCES MCCULLOUGH

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/>