

ADMINISTRATION MOUTHFUCKS UNDERCLASSMEN  
COME ON STUDENTS! WIPE OFF YOUR CHINS! GET OFF YOUR KNEES!

STUDENT TELLS HIS FRIENDS  
HE’S GOING TO BURNING HAM

Really excited for all the cured meats  
By Ms. Chappell ’15

CHARCUTERIE DEPT.  
(SLAUGHTERHOUSE FIVE) With the end of the year swiftly approaching, many Hamilton students are faced with the prospect of another summer spent castrating goats for minimum wage after being rejected from the 324809312487 internships they applied to.

Not so for Ben Jambon ’15, who wasted no time in boasting to all his friends that he will be attending Burning Ham Festival this vacation, somehow under the impression that this annual gathering revolves around pork chops rather than several tons of hash from the 1970s.

“I’m so pumped for a week of nothing but meat. This is my second favorite kind of sausage fest!” Jambon raved. “I hear they build an entire city out of bratwurst. Just think of it,” he moaned, his eyes glazing over. “I’ve been practicing my construction techniques with the hamburgers from Commons, but my roommate got kind of pissed about all the mag-gots.”

So far, none of Jambon’s friends have dared to correct his mistake.

“He’s just so excited—he’s been making origami cranes out of Canadian bacon for months,” Ernie Wilcox ’14 sighed. “How do I tell him that he’s more likely to be eaten by middle-aged anarchists than find anything resembling beef jerky in the middle of a Nevada desert?”

News of Jambon’s plans has spread throughout the campus, and many eager freshmen are determined to up their indie cred by following the sophomore’s lead.

“All my friends from home were bragging about going to Coachella, but wait until I tell them about this!” Danny Johnson ’16 squeaked. “I’m going to bring back so much organic bologna—they’ll be handing over their Modest Mouse vinyls for a chance to taste this grass-fed goodness.”

Jonah Burger-Weiser ’16 and Toby Goldstein ’16, determined not to miss out on the fun, are in the process of establishing a kosher equivalent meat extravaganza.

“We’re thinking of calling it ‘Lollapajewsa,’” said Burger-Weiser. “Plus my mom’s promised to make her famous brisket if I get a GPA above 4.6. It’s going to be off the chain!”

Ben Jambon was last seen running through the Glen wearing a loincloth of patchwork deli meat, singing “Pork and Beans” to the tune of Beethoven’s 5th Symphony.



SA PAVES MARTIN’S WAY  
WITH “NO BIKING” SIGNS

Mass casualties avoided  
By Mr. Snyder ’13

CAMPUS SAFETY DEPT  
(THE BRIDGE) After a series of near fatal accidents on Martin’s Way, bikers have been banned from crossing the bridge or riding up the ramp to McEwen. The administration also prohibited snowmobiling, hunting, and dinosaurs.

The metallic signs prohibiting these reckless acts have been staked into the ground and screwed onto Beinecke and the cement ramp near KJ and are friendly, welcoming reminders to visitors and students that the administration hates fun.

Amid a campus-wide debate about the signs, rumors swirled about the motivations behind the restriction. Some speculated that Nancy Thompson banned bikes out of jealousy because she never learned how to ride one. When asked for comment, Dean Thompson reesponded by flashing her motorcycle license and telling this reporter to go fuck himself.

Others cited the immense danger and potential for injury that bicyclists pose. Marvin Haggler ’15 supported the ban wholeheartedly. “This one time,

STUDENT APPLIES TO BE  
SUMMER TOUR GUIDE IN  
DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO  
AVOID FAMILY

Gets a whole lot of other people’s families instead

By Mr. Wesley ’16  
YO MOTHAS DEPT.  
(THAT ROOM YOU ALWAYS WANTED BUT COULD NEVER GET) Admissions’ desperate plea for people to stay on campus was answered last week when Matt Whitney ’16 applied to be a tour guide for the summer. Reportedly, Matt had been fearing finals week for months now, not because of the inane system of taking tests to prove knowledge, nor the general lack of alcoholism on campus, but because he will have to go home afterwards.

“Winter Break was the single worst month of my life,” Whitney explained. “I tried to hold a party in my house, because it’s massive, and has tons of rooms. So I asked my mom to go buy me some alcohol, and she just stared at me like I was an alien. When I tried to explain to her that all the cool seniors buy alcohol and that if the party was busted Campo would give me at most two points, she be-

I was walking to class on the bridge while doing a crossword on my phone and sexting my girlfriend and this biker came super close to hitting me,” he said. When pressed for details, Haggler recounted the emotional trauma that ensued. “I had my headphones in, so how was I supposed to know he yelled ‘Passing on your left?’ If he had been a half-inch closer, I would have totally dropped my phone and ruined my high score.”

Many bicyclists like Eric Denver ’14 expressed their discontent. “Now I have to ride all the way around the bridge,” he said. “Are you fucking kidding me? That adds an extra fifteen seconds to my commute to the Science Center. Also, how am I going to get pussy if all the girls don’t see me cruising across the bridge on my dope bicycle? Ladies love that shit.”

The administration has promised to crack down on any students disregarding the ban. According to Nancy Thompson, repercussions will include, but will not be limited to, “a serious talking-to,” “a stern finger wagging,” and “a disapproving sigh.”

gan to yell at me.” Whitney went on to explain how summer tour guiding was his only hope to avoid the withdrawal symptoms from coming off alcoholism.

Fortunately for Whitney, Admissions was more than happy to have a student actually stay over the summer on campus. As soon as he turned in the application, he received the vaunted tour guide fleece and was immediately handed tour “facts.” After reading the facts, Matt was amazed to learn that Dunham was actually called “Fun”ham, and that the campus is “extremely diverse.” In addition, he had to call the Dark Side the “Kirkland Side” in order to avoid offending the ghosts of angry feminists past.

When found over the summer, Whitney reported, “This whole summer thing is real lame. The touring families refuse to buy me alcohol even after I explain to them the point system here. How am I supposed to hold my killa ragers in the Carnegie quad I got. Like, this might be the last chance I get to hold parties in Carn.” At last report, Matt is still nagged by touring families to clean his room, tuck in his shirt, and to do his laundry when the stains from crying himself to sleep every night become readily apparent.

In this issue: Your penis. Look down.

Intervaristy Christian Fellowship  
Rejects JV Christians from  
“Nifty” Sock Hop Dance






See “God only loves winners,” pg. Job 38:11

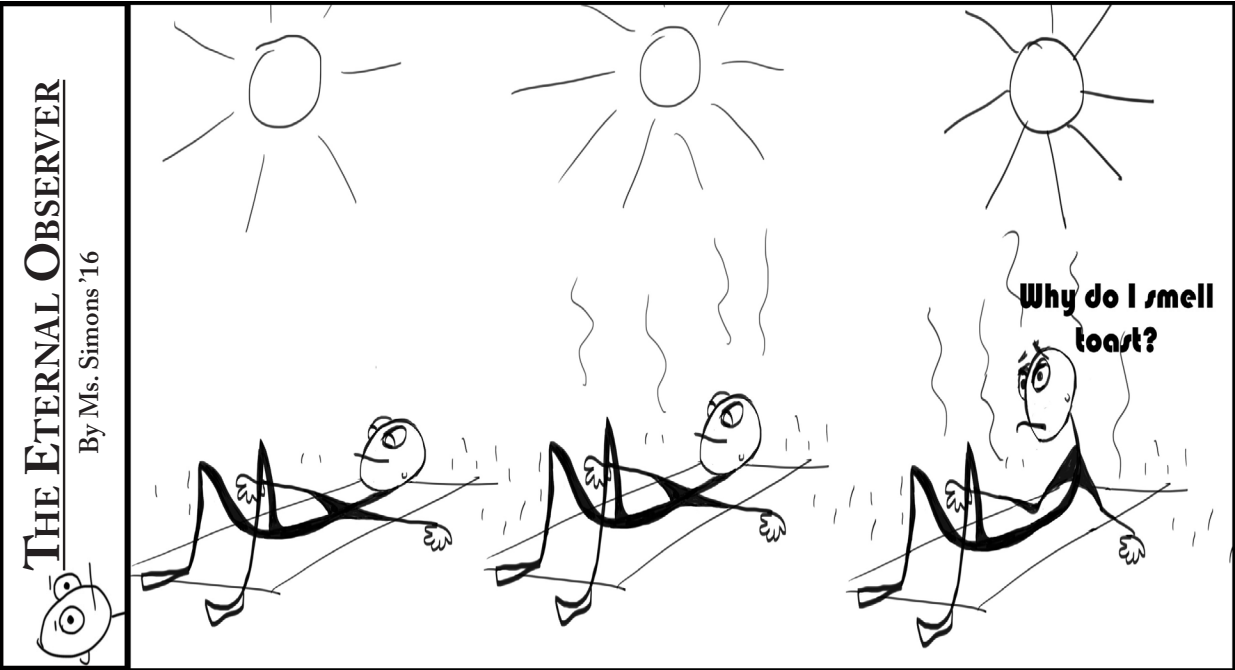
OLD PEOPLE REFLECTING ON SEX



“My grandson showed me how to use the internet. I haven’t needed Viagra since.”

DE-STRESS FORECAST	2:00PM	4:00PM	THERE’S NEVER ENOUGH TIME
	Munchkin Meditation	Free Hugs	Stressticals
			
	75% chance it involves fewer little people than you imagined.	Low probability free hug is as nice as free tug.	“I’ve got a coupl’a stress balls you can squeeze.”





## FRIDAY FIVE: MISCONCEPTIONS ACCEPTED STUDENTS HAVE

**1.Misconception:** The weather here is some sort of magical spring fairyland, where rainbows dance in the sunshine until they’re swept away by a cool refreshing wind. What a nice day! Let’s toss around a disk!

**Truth:** Today is the first day that a Frisbee can fly more than five feet with being frozen midair. Totally true. It happens all the time. You can’t play again until it thaws.

**2. Misconception:** Drinking on a Sunday night is a perfectly normal activity that sane people engage in on a regular basis. Every day in college is a party! Wow! Look! Free Keystone!

**Truth:** The only reason that people drink with you on Sunday is because you have the attention span of a poorly trained rat and don’t have any homework to do because you only do things like coloring books because you’re in high school.

**3. Misconception:** There’s some sort of crazy rivalry between the Dark Side and the Light Side, and no one ever goes to the other side of campus. A Campus Di-vided! Hippies Vs. Jocks!

**Truth:** No! They are totally integrated! Sometimes rug-

by guys have to walk by the vegetable stench of McEwen to get to Minor Field. Also the co-op. How did it get all the way over there…?

**4.Misconception:** Breakfast here is amazing! Look, Dad! Waffles, twenty kinds of donuts, fresh strawberries, Lox bagels….Caviar! Yum!

**Truth:** Normally, there are no donuts. I know, right! But that’s okay because I want to eat healthy. That’s alright, I’ll just have some granola and yogurt. But there’s only a 25% chance that there will be granola, And when the granola is there, the yogurt is not. WHY DO YOGURT AND GRANOLA HAVE TO BE MUTUALLY EX-CLUSIVE? ALL I ASK FOR IS GRANOLA AND YOGURT. GRANOLA AND YOGURT, THAT’S IT. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR?

**5.Misconception:** The streaking team is so active! They streak all the time! Wow, Mom, naked people! They’re not wearing any clothes!

**Truth:** How many times has the streaking team streaked? Like, four? All year? Honestly, the only reason they streak is for your parents’ horrified faces. Unlike granola and yogurt, the streaking team and your parents are not mutually exclusive.

By Mr. Dyer ’16

## STUDENTS REACT TO SILENT DISCO X PLAYLIST



The Duel *approached students after Silent Disco 10 to ask them what they thought of the playlist this time around. Those who were sober enough to understand the question offered the follow-ing responses:*

“How come there weren’t any 15-minute megamix tracks this time? I thought everyone liked those!”

“Hold on, I have to see if the Pitchfork review is up first.”

“I don’t know, man, I was tripping really hard. I thought Skrillex’s hair was trying to jack me off.”

“I liked the one that went ‘doot doot doot doot doot.’ You know what song I’m talking about, right?”

“Not enough French horns.”

“The trend of anti-intellectualism in these songs was disap-pointing. I expect more lyricism and social consciousness from my party music.”

“My headphones broke, so I was stuck listening to my feet squelch in the mud. It wasn’t that bad, though, I figured out how to press them to make different notes. Listen, I can play the riff from ‘Get Lucky.’”

“I already wrote up an analysis for my blog, let me read you an excerpt. Wait, where are you going?”

“I don’t understand why the whole playlist wasn’t just ‘Radio-active’ by Imagine Dragons over and over. Why do we even need other music?”

“I thought the polyrhythmic tempo rubato of the a capella complemented the fortissimo of the post hoc ergo prompter hoc.”

“I liked the part with the 808s.”

“I dunno, I just came for the beer. Do you know where it is?”

Overheard by Mr. Hostetter ’13

### THE DUEL OBSERVER

JOHN KEVIN BOUDREAU  
*Editor-out-Chief/ Goes for a walk*  
SABRINA ESTHER YURKOFSKY  
*Interim Editor-in-Chief/ Eats candy*  
NATHANIEL BENEDICT LANMAN  
*Editor-in-Leaf/ Takes John for a walk*  
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Hamilton College Summer Internship Funding Application	
Edited by Mr. Johnson ’14	
<b>Name:</b> Kenneth Hopkinds	<b>GPA:</b> Hey listen, why don’t we focus on something else.
<b>Class year:</b> ’14, maybe ’15 now	<b>Major:</b> Econ and as many Women Studies courses as it takes.
<b>Organization Name:</b> Wall Street	
<b>Describe the organization and its mission.</b> Stripping the American people of their money faster than the tuition here stripped my parents of theirs.	
<b>What are your expected responsibilities at this internship/organization?</b> Selling out so fast and so hard I’ll have to make sure I don’t accidentally sell a kidney in the process.	
<b>What are your expected responsibilities at these types of internships/organizations?</b> Wait, I’m sorry, did I not just answer that? Me selling out. With latte. Me get latte, me hold latte, me serve latte. You know what though, maybe I should aim higher. I could probably bring them espresso.	
<b>Outline in detail the steps you took to apply for and/or secure the internship(s). (350 word max.)</b> Wait, I thought you guys did that. Isn’t the Career Center just, like, the McDonalds of internships? I figured this form was like the metaphorical first window, the one always manned by that chick you knew in high school who got pregnant junior year but you know she actually looks like she’s doing okay, good for her. I’m starting to think 4/20 was a bad day to fill this out. Especially since it was due the first.	
<b>Explanation of budget: how did you arrive at both the expense and income figures in your budget? If your ex-penses are beyond the allotted amounts, provide your rationale. (350 word max.)</b> Well look, I know requesting \$500 a week for food seems a bit extravagant, but you guys don’t get how these rich people are. I mean, let’s be real. Point is, the secret to getting rich guys to know you’re the man is to keep your breath smelling like caviar at ALL TIMES. Even they can’t get that stuff for every meal, so if they think you can then BOOM you’re the alpha dog. This feeling of inferiority will plague them all the worse when they see my sweet new mansion made entirely out of \$100 bills, and don’t worry, I checked, there would still be a good like \$40 million leftover in the endowment.	
<b>Provide the reasons you are requesting funding for a summer internship. Include both individual and family factors affecting your need. (500 word max.)</b> Why is this even a question? You’re offering me FREE MONEY. I guess a related individual factor is me not being dumb as shit?	

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