

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXI, ISSUE III “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” FEBRUARY 15, 2013

STUDENTS TRAPPED IN SCANDANAVIAN CLUB’S OVERLY BENEFICIAL SAFETY NET SORRY, WE CAN’T FINNISH THIS JOKE.

COMMUNICATIONS PROFESSOR STILL CAN’T BELIEVE COMMUNICATIONS IS ACTUAL MAJOR

“You guys pay me to teach them to, like, talk?”
By Ms. Chappell ’15

WHAT DEPT.?
(MAYBE KJ, BUT NO ONE REALLY KNOWS)
Professor George Dawson received a surprise visit when college officials appeared at his home last week to see why the Communications teacher has not been showing up for his classes.

Dawson, who was found midway through an emotional marathon of *Little People, Big World*, was shocked to discover that his professorship was legitimate.

“Wait, you’re serious? It’s a real thing?” Dawson gasped, wiping tears of laughter from his eyes. “Well shit, I printed out that degree from Google Images.”

When assured that his lack of legitimate qualifications would not be an issue, Dawson agreed to return to campus, bringing his copy of *The Miracle Worker* for the basis of his lesson plans.

In light of this incident, college officials are now initiating an aggressive advertising campaign to increase students’ awareness of the Communications Department.

“We’re very excited to announce the development of several new courses, including ‘From Mime Heart to Yours: Emotions from Inside the Box’ and ‘#Hired: Tweet Your Way @ a Fulfilling Career as a Telemarketer,’ said Ms. Hawking of the Registrar’s Office.

“We want to show students how easy it is to succeed in Communications. Forget literacy: all you need is adequate blood flow, opposable thumbs, and you’re good to go!”

Since returning to campus, Prof. Dawson has been actively urging his students to make use of the Oral Communication Center’s resources.

“I think it’s great they have a place where kids can get some tips. Oral skills are tough to master,” Dawson admitted.

“I’m so glad to see that students are finally swallowing their pride and admitting they need some help. With a little guidance, soon they’ll be headed in the right direction, and I know eventually they’ll blow it out of the water.”

SEX SWINGS TO BECOME STANDARD DORM FURNITURE Tapestries, coffee makers, things with corners still illegal

By Mr. Johnson ’14
APPLIED PHYSICS DEPT.

(THE DORM ROOM OF THAT ONE CUTE QUIET GIRL FROM YOUR RELIGIOUS STUDIES CLASS) Amidst demand from current and prospective students, Hamilton officials have announced that sex swings are to join beds, desks, and dressers as an included installation in every dorm room. The move is largely considered ‘too little, too late’ from an archaic administration that doesn’t understand the sexual expectations of today’s students.

The swings, harnesses that allow naked folks to hang from the ceiling like an orificed version of the McEwen rock swing, were originally used to brighten up pendulum movement and gravity in physics classes before becoming popular for the crazy semi-horizontal tangoing they enable.

This comes soon after the library’s recent decision to incorporate sex swings in their equipment rental offices, which has “gone just swimmingly,” according to matronly librarian Esther Harrinson, “though the little dearies keep bringing them back

covered in all manner of mess. Makes it awfully difficult for me to sneak one home, but my husband Jebediah does love his Freaky Fridays, yes he does.”

While the response has been positive so far, many complain that, unlike the students using the swings, this dorm room decision has been a long time coming. “I’ve got to say, this really makes me question applying to Hamilton,” prospective student



Andrea Ferbanucci said. “Colgate put sex swings in every dorm back in the ’06, and their Womyn’s Center hands out fuzzy handcuffs like ours hands out condoms. How can I pretend there’s even a contest?”

Administrators, in turn, are blaming bureaucracy for the delay. “Seriously,” Joanie remarked, “I can’t believe it took me that long to get the fogies on the Board to agree on this. I haven’t busted out the swing since at least 2011.”

College Spokesman John Nitterman Jr. agreed. “I think it’s safe to say that if you’re only considering sex swings now, then everyone else on campus is not only having more sex than you,

See “College Hill Swingers” continued on back page.

FRESHMAN DISCOVERS SHE AND HER ROOMMATE MAY NOT BE BEST FRIENDS

“I mean, we both like watching *Friends*, but her coke habit is kind of annoying”
By Mr. Dyer ’16

NARC DEPT.

(DOWN ON THE GROUND) Until this week, freshman Sheila Francis never considered that her roommate Mary Grace was not her best friend. “It really came as a shock,” she said. “We have so much in common. I mean, what are the chances that two people both like watching TV and getting drunk?”

Lately, however, Grace’s quirks have been irritating Francis. “She always taps the desk when she’s working... it’s infuriating. She needs to be more considerate about the work environment,” Francis said.

Grace’s other oddities include chewing with her mouth open and a furious coke addiction. Her chewing has gotten so bad that Francis feels the need to leave the room every time she pulls out a bag of cheesy puffs. Francis’ boyfriend described the

room as “a cacophonous mixture of lip smacking, snorting, and Eric Clapton.” Her cocaine habit is also of moderate annoyance to Francis. “She boarded up all of the windows so that cops couldn’t see it, but it’s okay because I have a desk lamp.”

In order to finance her addiction, Grace has been looking through her roommate’s desk for cash. “She went through my desk and took my wallet. She messed up my colored pencils – they’re not color coded anymore.” Francis said. When confronted, Grace admitted to it and apologized. “The one thing you can say about Grace,” Francis said sassily, “is she don’t lie.”

This incident is not isolated; several other incidences of roommate turning to room-hate have appeared on campus. For Jeremy Waxter ’16, things have gotten a weird. His roommate, Tommy Browning, has become obsessed with him. “At the beginning of the year, it was kind of cool that he looked up to me. I was like, yo, I’m top dog!” Waxter said. “But then he got my face tattooed on his butt.” Jeremy moved out after he found a shrine dedicated to him in the laundry room, complete with a sock mural that said ‘BROS4LIFE’.

In this issue: Articulate Penii

No One Has Seen the Pope and Jay Williams in the Same Room...






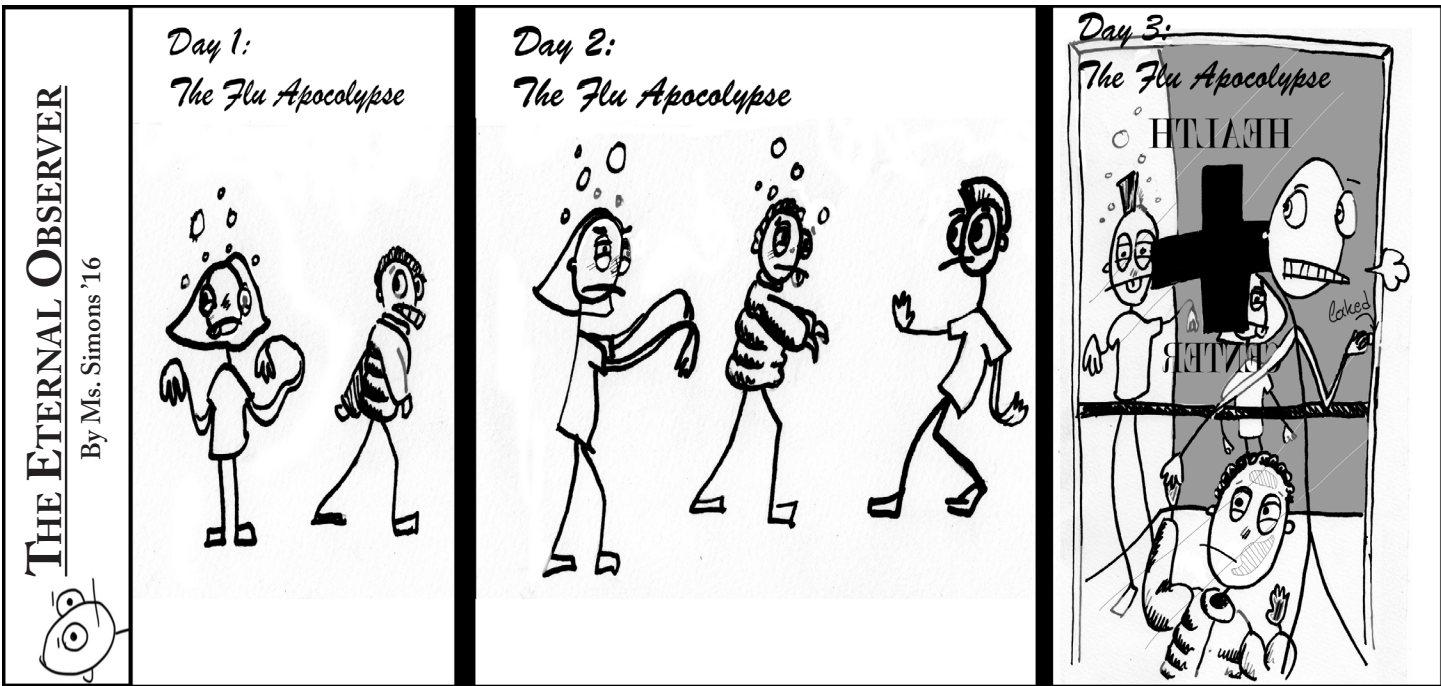
See “The Duel: Giving you only the Pontifacts” pg. XVI

TRUE PRESIDENTIAL RECIPES FOR SUCCESS



Monroe says, “Nothing motivates Quincy Adams like chasing him with a pair of fire tongs!”

ROCKY HORROR FORECAST	8 P.M.	11 P.M.	POST COITUS
	Say Yes	2	The Dress
	HER + 		
	High probability your fishnets help you catch something.	84% chance the dildo you’ve strapped to your face goes unnoticed.	“I think you both better come inside.”



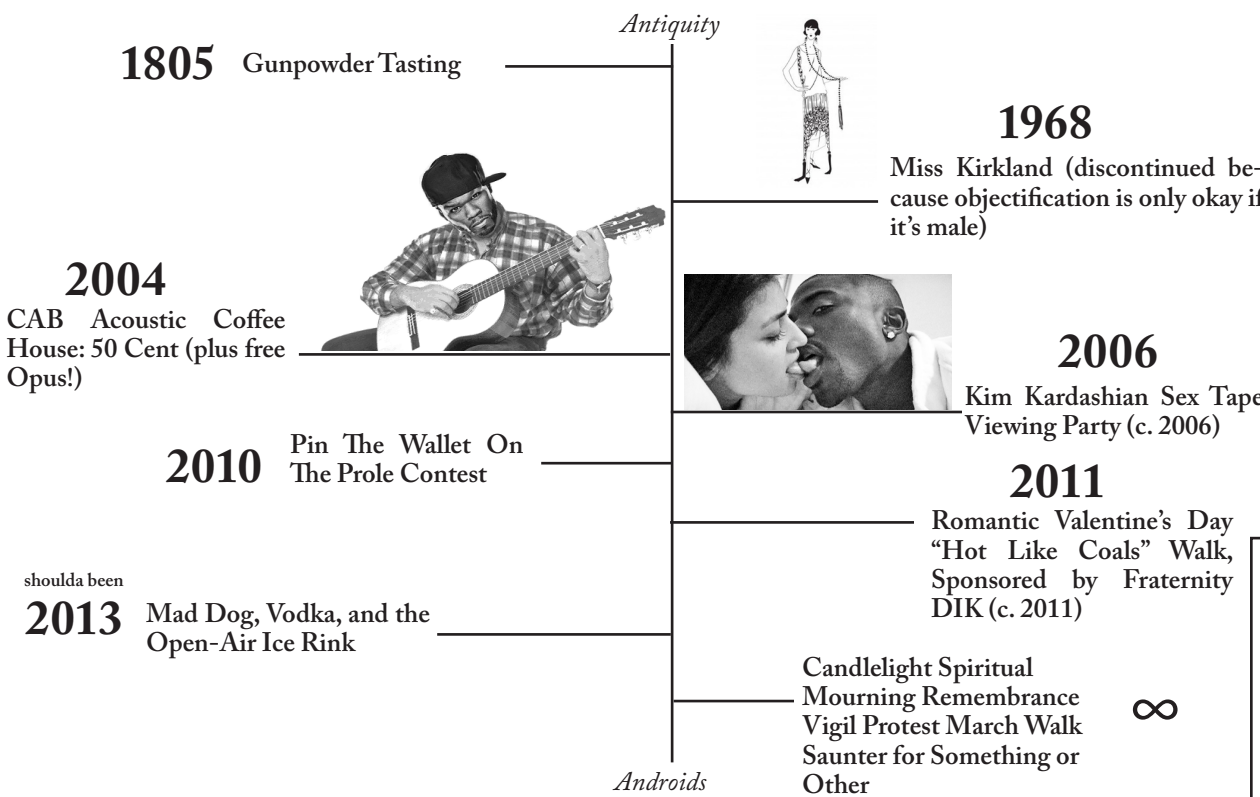
College Hill Swingers
Continued from “Sex Swings to Become Standard Dorm Feature”
their sex is way better and you disappoint every

drunk, horny coed you’ve ever brought back to your room,” he said. “And you’re probably bad at giving head, too.”

FebFest Through History

By Mr. Hostetter ’13

While the standard for being considered a FebFest event is very low—if you took a shit last week, congratulations on coordinating a successful FebFest event—some events in Hamilton’s past have been more interesting and better smelling. For the education of the student body on our school’s traditions, the *Duel* presents a list of notable FebFest events in years gone by:



Let’s start things off with a truth: Valentine’s Day is dangerous for bros. Sure, girls be throwing themselves around like it’s Kanye’s bar mitzvah, but for a bro this is primetime for mistakes to be made. So as your go-to source for brahdvce, I’m here to guide you through the aftermath of your totally swag misdeeds.

Mistake #1: You slept with your chemistry lab partner and she’s pushing for commitment.

This, brochacho, is an easy fix. All this girl wants is someone to hold onto and kiss at night. What can you give her that meets those needs without totally screwing your Bundy dining hall opportunities? Franzia. Bring this girl some of the finest boxed wine with black Sharpie changing the name to Friendzia and you are in the clear. Fill the box with Everclear, and you’re also technically ‘in the clear,’ but a lot more creepy.

Mistake #2: You sent someone other than your significant other a Buffergram.

This, Hulk Brogan, is a tad more complicated. First off, in the future, never order Buffergrams when you’re shwasty. This only leads to headaches later. Now, if the deed is already done, just sing her some Frank Ocean song next time you’re together. Same thing, right? Right! Did you hear him on the Grammys? You can mimic that shit no problem. Just take a couple shots of Jäger and you’ll kill it.

Mistake #3: You slept with Joanie.

Now, Broseph Stalin, this situation requires finesse. First, you need to send her flowers. Lots of pretty-ass flowers. You know, the kind that always makes a room look classy. Then change your name. Make it something international so she can’t trace it. I like Ludwig as a first name. Finally, and this is the most crucial step, run. Run and never look back.

Sincerely Your Bromander in Chief,
Mr. Spinney ’16

FRIDAY FIVE: PEOPLE YOU MEET AT CULINARY SOCIETY’S SINGLES’ DINNER

Compiled by Ms. Rice ’15

1. Sub-Free Freshmen

With “Ingestion over Imbibition!” as their rallying cry, these Culinary Society devotees frequently forego Tuesday Boozeday in favor of making candy cane shish kabobs in the Sadove kitchen. Whether this will be enough to quash rumors of wild basement parties concerning cooking sherry and shots of 70-proof Madagascar Bourbon Pure Vanilla Extract remains to be seen.

2. Beatles Cover Band Wannabes

Having thoroughly misconstrued reports of the presence of “lonely hearts” at the February 14th event, four guys with the same haircut receive with colossal disappointment the news that Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band is not, in fact, getting back together. They will, however, attempt to get through another solitary Valentine’s Day With a Little Help From their Friends. And a smidge of Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds.

3. Mutineers from Staff of Bon Appétit Management Company

Rejecting the idea that garlic cloves can or should be used for decorative purposes, the guy who cooks your chicken throws himself upon the mercy of Culinary Society. After a cathartic realization that eating can bring genuine pleasure, he is moved to an earth-shattering epiphany: “That stuff we call tomato pie? It’s really just pizza without the cheese.”

4. People Who Are Not Actually Single

Failing to secure a reservation at Nola’s, Mitsuba, or even the nearest Cheesecake Factory, the slow-walking couple that blocked your path on the Martin’s Way bridge this morning decides to dine Chez Azel Backus.

5. Mr. Culinary Society 2013

He’ll wear an apron. And nothing else.

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