

OH, SHIT, PARENTS ARE HERE!
Don't look at the cunnilingus forecast.

ELDERLY PHYSICS
PROFESSOR ACCIDENTALLY
SUMMONS SATAN DURING
LECTURE

Keeps teaching
By Ms. Bodzas '16
SIN AND SYNERGY DEPT.
(ACADEMIC PURGATORY) Tenured physics professor Gertrude Richens accidentally beckoned the Ruler of Darkness himself to her Wednesday morning Introductory Physics class. Dedicated physics student Eli Bridge '16 took careful notes: “Gravitational potential energy of an object is reliant on the mass of the object and my desired need of summoning O Mighty Lord Satan. I pray you grace my brethren and I with your unsacred bodily presence, O King of the Underworld, rise!”

Bridge described Satan's arrival, noting that he “showed up fifteen minutes late with Opus. Total dick move.”

Mary Fjord '14, a religious studies major, added, “He was kind of hot.” Two students were later treated for minor hellfire-inflicted burns at the Health Center.

“It was weird,” Sarah Oakland '16 commented. “I was totally thrown off when the mass of the object, height of the object, and the gravitational field strength were all glowing red 6's on the blackboard.”

Her peer Mary Wright '17 smiled and reflected fondly upon the lesson. “Yeah, this cross necklace burned into my skin,” she admitted. “But I'm pretty sure I understand gravitational potential energy after watching Eli hover five feet midair and hiss ‘HAIL BEELZEBUB’ repeatedly. And somehow the professor was still droning on in the background about a future mini-quiz.”

Professor Richens later defended the incident, scoffing about how her sleepy Monday morning students “had very little potential energy. The Devil was no more distracting than an ambitious prospie, all things considered,” she concluded.

While Satan was an unorthodox choice for a spontaneous guest lecturer, students admit they kind of saw it coming. Oakland added, “9 am's are basically Hell anyway.”

MOM HOOKS UP WITH
DAUGHTER'S RA
Reports indicate that yes, there was tongue

By Ms. Ng '16
FREUDIAN NIGHTMARE DEPT.
(THE COUNSELING CENTER) Last week, Elaine Erikson '16 made the shocking discovery that her mother, Diane Erikson '82, has become sexually involved with Ben Becker '14, Elaine's Residential Advisor.

“I kinda had a crush on Ben for a while, and we actually made out once, so I was a little jealous to find out that I'm eskimo sisters with my mom,” the younger Erikson said. “But at least we have something in common for once. Plus, I love that the whole situation does have sort of a *Gilmore Girls* whimsy to it.”

After a few weeks of running into her mother in the showers and enduring some pretty disturbing sex dreams, Erikson more or less emotionally came to terms with Ben and Diane's relationship. However, that was when her RA's behavior toward her became a problem of its own.

RESLIFE TO BEGIN SUGGESTING
“DESIRED HOOKUPS” ALONG
WITH FRESHMAN ROOMMATES
Alumni Relations shit themselves in excitement

By Mr. Spinney '16
LOVE IS A LIE DEPT.
(ELIHU ROOT HOUSE) This week, Residential Life sent out a widely unread all-campus email that detailed their new agenda. Beginning next fall, in addition to their housing assignments, freshmen will be told with whom they should and should not have intimate relations. The email, which was sent out at 3:30 Wednesday morning, had the subject line “ResLife Wants YOU to Bow Down to The New Campus Social Order.”

According to the email, which disappeared from every campus inbox after a “planned Blackboard update,” ResLife has decided to dedicate a great deal of resources to create so-called “power couples” on campus to bolster the “lacking homogeny” at Hamilton. Travis Hill, Assistant Dean of Students for Residential Life, wrote, “Trust and obedience are expected in these times of transition, and resistance will be quashed without forgiveness or mercy.”

Hill followed up the email with an impromptu rally on Martin's Way, where he said, “We at ResLife believe the campus is too lost when it comes to romantic intent.

“Ben has been so weird lately. He keeps showing up to my IM soccer games and asking me if I want to build a tree house in the glen,” she said. “Like, at first I thought he was into me again, but then one Friday night when I came back to the floor at 2 am he was sitting at the end of the hall in an arm chair and asked, ‘Young lady, do you have any idea what time it is?’”

Erikson said that in the wake of experiencing lingering romantic feelings for her RADAD and his concurrent paternal wrath, she was relieved to find romantic intrigue with another guy. “Things have been really great with Jake,” she said. “He says he's never going to be into girls over the age of 23, so we're a good match.”

Unfortunately, the relationship still faces some obstacles. While making out in front of KJ after the Farm Party last weekend, the couple was rudely interrupted by Becker, who was rapping on the glass from the top floor, calling Elaine's name and waving a strip of Lifestyle condoms.



Model Parent

There are too many young men and women whose intimate moments together do not reflect the school's ultimate goals of exclusivity and success. With this new policy, we hope relationships will reflect the pride we have in our community as well as provide future hefty donations to bankroll the new Joan Hinde Stewart Commemorative Obelisk.”



ResLife lists *Game of Thrones* for inspirations.

ResLife has already begun structuring the intended social classism by posting names of intended admitted students, despite the lack of completed applications, on an obscure educational how-to blog entitled “Puppet Regimes and Private Education.” At the top of the college relationship pyramid, as it stands, is the union of Meredith Hood, sole heiress to the Hood Dairy fortune, and Edward Adam Smith III, the youngest venture capitalist in the world, who made his first million at the age of seven.

This reporter reached out to both Ms. Hood and Mr. Smith, inquiring as to their thoughts on public sex, but only received curt emails from their respective personal servants that threatened something called libel. Still, the campus remains in agreement that ResLife's plan will probably work better than speed dating.

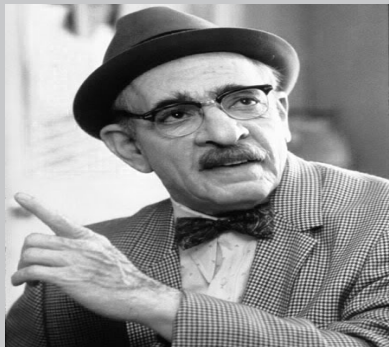
In this issue: Halloween shame

JONAS BROTHERS ANNOUNCE
BREAKUP



See “Yours soon to come,” pg. 11/22.

COME SEE SABRINA'S GRANDPA!



He's old, Jewish, AND conservative! What more do you want, a Diversity Center?

CUNNILINGUS FORECAST

11:42	11:49	11:53
Protection	Precision	Pussy Riot
High probability you won't need those goggles.	98% chance that's actually the urethra.	"I'm sex positive this is the first time you've done this."



HAMILTON STUDENT’S FAMILY TAKES ON CAMPUS CRAWL: A TIMELINE OF EVENTS

By Ms. Wilson '14

7:43- On the first night of family weekend, Sarah McAlister '16 finishes dinner with her mom, dad, and sixteen year old brother Barry at Nola's. After sneaking a few shots of Bacardi into her soda, Sarah makes the mistake of inviting her family to a campus-wide crawl.

7:44- Mom and Dad willfully accept the offer, longing to relive their college days of drunken debauchery. Barry also accepts, hoping to make it to second base with a college girl.

9:07-The family arrives at the first stop, Carnegie. Dad shotguns a few beers in the shower with some lax bros.

FRIDAY FIVE: WORST PLACES TO HAVE HALLOWEEN PARTIES

By Mr. Renero-Soulé '17

- The Graveyard:** You probably think, “It’s Halloween, the graveyard is soo perfect for a party!” What are you, a freshman? Nobody wants ghosts to down all the vodka, and then refuse to pitch in just because they’re incorporeal (they’d probably pay in Dutch tulips anyway).
- The Pool:** Combine Halloween and the Beach Party and what do you get? Everything going wrong. It has been well established by several veridical sources merpeople that the resident pool leviathan hates techno. You would be forced to only sing sea-shanties, and anyone showing up without scurvy or an actual peg-leg would be swallowed whole, fake beard included.
- Science Center:** What if you get bitten by an alligator and become Crocoman, unable to wear anything but Lacoste? It’s Halloween; nobody wants to take fashion advice from an ungodly

HEALTH CENTER CASE REPORT: “Hogwarts @ Hamilton”

Case Description: Junior male, aged 21, presented himself to the Rudd Health Center, Hamilton College, complaining, in a mediocre Cornish accent, of inability to cease acting as the fictional character known as Voldemort from J. K. Rowling’s *Harry Potter* series. Physical examination supported patient’s claim, noting black robes, bald cap, and a film of powdered sugar covering his facial features, which sounded delicious. Also present: a thin, plastic utensil, described by patient as a wand. Also, no shoes and two unused condoms.

Investigation into the patient’s history showed recent participation in campus’ Hogwarts @ Hamilton event. The event apparently entailed roughly forty in-character performances in just two days, suggesting possible linkage to patient’s affliction. It was hypothesized that repeated behavior during enactments produced brain chemistry alteration akin to brainwashing.

Patient’s own report noted adverse effects of symptoms,

Barry drinks one beer and projectile vomits.

9:39- Gang moves on to South. Mom starts chatting with Sarah’s sorority sisters. Gets a bid.

9:41- Mom drunkenly sobs in corner about never being accepted by the cool girls in school.

10:31- Crew traipses to the Darkside. Dad takes on the entire football team single-handedly at beer pong. Wins.

11:02-Family takes victory tequila shots together. Hug each other and scream about how much they love one another.

11:15- Dad does victory dance on Milbank suite table to Ace Hood’s “Bugatti.” *Side note: Dad is an investment banker who actually does own a new Bugatti.*

11:30- Mom and Dad sneak off to hook up in a KJ class-

man-beast who will bite your arm off if you don’t buy his swag. We already have Whale Reps to deal with.

- The Root Glen:** Have you even seen *Lord of the Rings*? You cannot trust the success of your party to wild and ferocious trees. Plus, the Children of the Forest (a.k.a. the Co-op) will shrill their harpy-songs until you have left no trace behind. Ever tried to pick up 137 empty cans of PBR while drunk? You’ll be forever trapped in a vortex of ecological responsibility, although mastery of Bob Dylan’s songs is guaranteed if you survive the experience.
- Joanie’s House:** Yes, it would be awesome to party with Joanie, no denying that, but the skeletons of Hamilton’s previous presidents are said to stalk the house during Halloween. An in-depth discussion of sustainable growth with beings that lack tongues is not the way to party. They’d also criticise your costume’s authenticity, claiming “I killed a pirate once, you don’t fool me.”

citing a compulsion to wear only the above-noted, paper-thin robes at all times. He also attempted to use his wand for the “*imperius* curse” on his professor during class when unexpectedly asked a question.

In psychiatric testing, patient displayed abnormal levels of oddly specific knowledge of the aforementioned book series. Repeated references to the Health Center as “St. Mungo’s” were noted. At one point, patient refused treatment, citing his preference for “horcruxes.” Furthermore, closer examination of patient’s appointment form revealed the listing of on-campus residence hall as “Slytherin House.”

Throughout examination, patient seemed lucid and fully aware of symptoms, yet unable to resist the compulsions noted above. He frequently apologized for “murdering so many mudbloods,” and, “Killing your parents, Harry.” Patient was diagnosed according to aforementioned hypothesis, prescribed with avoidance of any and all references to pre-teen book series and a nasal decongestant.

Case treated by Dr. Riopelle '17

room. Sarah and her boyfriend walk in. Awkward.

11:37- Barry asks senior girl to devirginize him outside of Milbank.

11:38- Senior girl slaps Barry. Barry cries.

11:56- Sarah and Mom have mother-daughter bonding time while skinny-dipping in the KJ water feature.

12:01- Campo attempts to give Mom points for nudity. Mom responds, “I only have to listen to the big girl police now.”

12:15- Big girl police show up. Mom is arrested. Barry is currently drowning sorrows in maple syrup at the Diner.

The next morning- Hungover family reunites in Commons for breakfast. Agree never to speak of the previous night.



THE DUEL OBSERVER

JOHN KEVIN BOUDREAU
Editor-in-Chief/ Sexy Bike Cop
NATHANIEL BENEDICT LANMAN
Editor-out-Chief/ Sexy Beagle
SARBINA ESTHER YURKOFSKY
Managing Editor/ Sexy Charlie Chaplin
JOHN PATRICK KENNEDY
Layout Editor/ Sexy Catholic School Boy
CHARLOTTE HINIKER SIMONS
Artiste/ Zombie Lou Reed
POP BAGUETTE
Grumble-lord McBloggerton
Senior Staff Writers
JOHN ANDREW CARLYSLE JOHNSON
SARAH ALEXANDRA CASWELL
COLLIN JOSEPH SPINNEY

Staff Writers
J. ANDREW PHILLIP SCHNACKY
HANNAH CURTIS CHAPPELL
MICHAEL LOUIS DYER
ADAM PATRICK GWILLIAM
NATHAN TAYLOR GOEBEL
SAMUEL CLIFFORD WAGNER
WYNN ROSE VAN DUSEN
ZOË BIGGE BODZAS
BRIAN PATRICK BURNS

Contributors
ISLA CLARE NG
CESAR ATZIN RENERO-SOULÉ
STEPHEN FAIN RIOPELLE
ELIZABETH DANESI WILSON

Copy Editors
KIM WANG

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/