

VALENTINE’S DAY IS IN THREE WEEKS
Just a reminder

SCHOOL PUBLICATION THINKS IT’S
FUCKING FUNNY, DOESN’T IT?

Look, here it goes! Talking about itself like it’s so witty and meta

By Mr. Lanman ’15

FIRST AMENDMENT FIGHTS DEPT.

(THIS ARTICLE) Despite the collective groans heard resonating in Commons and McEwen every Friday around noon, and despite the thousands of dollars spent in libel suits, gender neutral stripper parties, and swimming pools ENTIRELY FILLED WITH GUAC, the free press tenaciously reigns, and Hamilton’s blue satire rag, the Duel Observer, continues to print its self-aggrandizing, trustafarian propaganda, pretending it’s actually as good as The Onion, or whatever ironically sprawling emails the Poststructuralist Club is cooking up these days.

Today, the campus community was sickened to read another article in which the Duel drew 90% of its humor from humble-braggy self-deprecating asides, and the rest from poop jokes and Nancy Thompson’s Tumblr.

“I’m all about free speech,” Ron Follicles ’16 said as he finished reading yet another asinine article, “but

MUSIC CHOICE ON RIDE
BACK TO HAMILTON RUINS
FRIENDSHIP

Should have stuck to Katy Perry

By Mr. Burns ’17

NICKELBACK-U.S. RELATIONS DEPT.

(STUCK IN TRAFFIC) A decades-long friendship was demolished Sunday night when Aaron Wilkinson ’17’s best friend, Gilbert Cameron ’17, demonstrated an unforgivable taste in music on the drive back to Hamilton after winter break.

“We’ve been friends forever, in our little town Just Outside of Boston [*Editor’s Note: that is the actual name of the town*],” said Wilkinson. “We went to the same, totally-not-preppy private school—it only had one private jet for God’s sake! We even lost our virginities to the same woman. For an eighty-year-old, she was preeetty limber.”

However, that all ended when Wilkinson gave Cameron control of the iPod jack in his car. Cameron started off the nearly five-hour journey by playing Kevin Federline’s entire back catalogue. The music choices became increasingly bizarre from there, and included an album of birdcalls and a Rosetta Stone CD. After Cameron blasted Baha Men’s “Who Let the Dog Out” on the car’s speakers, Wilkinson hon-

I hope someone spoils *Breaking Bad* for all of them.”

After reading the Duel at least twice from front to back, other students shared and expanded upon Follicles’s dismay.

“All they do is self-reference and act like they’re so smart and funny, but they’re really not!” Carol Quine ’15 cried. “They make the same jokes every week, and their fonts suck, and their grammar is horrendous, and sometimes their pictures come out blurry, and their website doesn’t even work, and they’re all stupid and ugly and they probably aren’t even that good at sports!”

Quine purportedly read the entire issue sixty times without finding a scrap of wit or imagination.

The Duel editors have not yet responded publicly to the criticism, which is uncharacteristic for a publication that seems to think it has the right to offend literally *everyone*. The Hamilton community has expressed hope that the Duel has learned its place, even if its place is on your dining hall table, amusing you to varying degrees.

“I’d rather eat in Commons alone than eat in Commons with a Duel Observer,” Ben Bloom ’17 confided, as he ate in Commons with a Duel Observer.

estly considered the sweet release of death as an alternative to staying in the car for one more minute.

“Gilbert even started *singing along*,” Wilkinson said incredulously. “This is even worse than that time he tried to eat all the endless breadsticks he could at Olive Garden before passing out... and didn’t even invite me.”

Wilkinson and Cameron have not talked since the car ride incident, despite the fact that they live together in a double.

In response to these accusations of bad taste, Cameron sang at a high volume, “If magic is all we’ve ever known/ then it’s easy to miss what really goes on/ But I’ve seen miracles in every way and I see miracles every-day.” Upon realizing this was an Insane Clown Posse song, this writer was tempted to pull a double Van Gogh so he would never have to endure such agony again.

Wilkinson is currently searching for a new best friend and travel companion who likes Arcade Fire and fedoras and won’t pee at every rest stop on the way home.

“Have you heard of The Shins or Fleet Foxes?” Wilkinson was overheard asking passerby. “If so, you’re in! If not, I have some fun albums for you to listen to.”

BON APPÉTIT REALIZES
NOTHING STOPPING THEM
FROM TRAPPING GLEN ANIMALS
AND BLENDING THEM INTO SIPS

Club Ento feels overlooked

By Ms. Chappell ’15

OMNIVOROUS DEPT.

(MCEWEN) The arrival of a new semester and fresh bouts of seasonal affective disorder has many Hamiltonians eager for the new selection of McEwen’s ever-unpalatable sips. To many students’ chagrin, Bon Appétit has recently begun infusing their blended beverages with local wildlife.

“You can only write ‘kale’ in so many different fonts and still make it sound interesting,” head chef Tony Nubber said. “And when you consider the rampant inflation in the beet market, it just makes good sense to use raccoon instead.”

The dining hall has since debuted an innovative new collection of sips flavors, including Radish-Musk-rat, Pineapple-Porcupine, and spinach infused with liquefied bear testicle.

Hamilton’s catering company has hired several specialized employees whose sole job is to scavenge for abandoned carcasses in the Glen.

“We bag a lot of squirrels and the occasional possum,” Bon Appétit worker Jeremy Grump reported. “Last week, I found the back half of a deer and an already fermented fox leg, complete with maggots—that was an especially good day.”

Students are mostly unfazed by this development, though some reported mild surprise at finding tufts of fur in their smoothies.

“I expect the sips to taste like undiluted bubotuber puss, so I didn’t really notice any difference in flavor,” Katherine Bell ’17 said, shrugging. “I admit I was a bit surprised when I found a claw floating at the bottom of the glass, but I figured it was just the central New York version of a cocktail onion.”

These unexpectedly positive reactions have led Bon Appétit to consider how else they can incorporate Clinton’s animal population into their menus. This week, Commons introduced a garlic and crow chowder, teriyaki skunk, and beaver en croute.

“French people have managed to make frog legs sound appetizing,” said Nubber. “It’s only a matter of time before pickled squirrel tail catches on, too.”

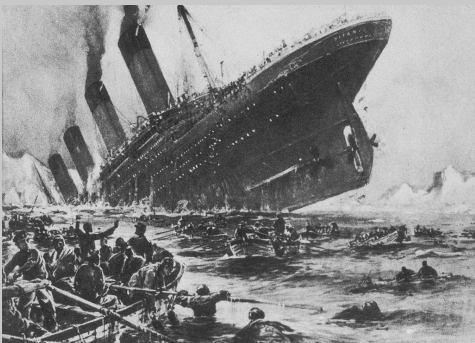
In this issue: A job opening!

ADD/DROP? MORE LIKE BASS
DROP!!!



See “I’m probably gonna fail out,” pg. 63.

GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP



JOIN THE DUEL OBSERVER!

Meetings on Sundays at 8pm in KJ 101

ACTIVITIES FAIR FORECAST	Hour 1	Hour 2	Hour ∞
	Bears	Bucks	Being a dick
	80% chance HOC kills an actual bear	High probability Enquiry literally just hands out 20s	“I hope that Nigerian Prince gets all of our emails.”

The Duel Observer Presents: DUEL-GRAMS

Are you a fan of Buffer-Grams, but feel that Valentine’s Day is too far away (and/or a disgusting celebration of rampant consumerism created by the greeting card industry)?! Do you like sending messages to people but dislike singing? Are you too lazy and cheap to get your friend a real birthday present?

Try DUEL-GRAMS!!!

Duel-Grams can be sent at any point in the year! They’re the perfect way to let someone know that you acknowledge their existence!

For only \$5, you can have a one-of-kind, borderline-offensive, and occasionally satirical monologue delivered to the person of your choosing! All proceeds go toward buying a bigger keg for our next party!

All Duel-Grams are presented with heartwarming insincerity and vacant, withering, stare from a staff member told they would be fired if they refused to participate!

“After sending my crush a Duel-Gram, absolutely nothing about our relationship changed.” – Ryan Lopez ’15

“When a freshman Duel writer read me my Duel-Gram, I chuckled, but I actually felt pretty uncomfortable.”

– Eliza McMillan ’17

“I just use Duel-Grams to remind my students when their labs are due.” – Biology Professor Allison Jenkins

There’s no better way to say, “Eh…” than with a Duel-Gram today!

Shoved under your door by Ms. LaSon ’17

LETTER TO THE JANS!: WHAT YOU MISSED LAST SEMESTER

Hey Jans! Welcome to campus. We at the Duel Observer want you to have as smooth a transition as possible to campus, so we have prepared a short summary of last semester’s major events so that you’ll ~~love us~~ feel like you belong.

- At the beginning of the year, the administration unveiled our new campus mascot, Alex. The costume was purchased on discount at a Jay Leno sex cult yard sale. Some assume that the decision came from the administration’s desire to have one more white man on campus.
- We got a new academic building on campus with a grand total of zero general study spaces. However, there are some pretty cool looking yet uncomfortable couches from Norway or Denmark or Sweden. You know, one of those.
- Fran Manfredo, our public safety dude, reminded us, yet again, to look both ways before crossing the only street on campus you may ever have to cross. Thanks, Dad.
- WHCL, the radio station, brought Salva and Suicideyear to campus, prompting most people to ask “Who?”
- Hamilton bombed our energy competition with other NESCAC schools, somehow using 19% more energy than the benchmark. This proves unconditionally that the new reflection pond is actually a cover for Joanie’s energy-wasting nuclear waffle factory.
- Joanie announced that she will retire in June 2016, citing her refusal to watch the “shit-for-brains” Class of 2017 graduate. (We promise you they are really nice once you get to know them.)
- Derek Jeter came to campus, reminding the majority of Hamilton’s students that baseball is a thing and that people seem to really care about it.

So yeah, that’s what happened so far. We hope you will have a great semester!

Compiled by Mr. Wesley ’16

(Seriously, please love us)

BACHELORETTE OF THE WEEK



“It’s meeeee!!!”

Name: Rona Perele Sherman

Major: Animal Psychology

Sign: Virgo

Hometown: A well-lit neighborhood in Portland, Oregon

Campus Home: President Joan’s office. We’re third cousins. She’s also my seamstress.

What sparked your interest in animal psychology?

“I just really love animals. It’s not like I’m into bestiality or anything—God no! I mean I’ve thought about it before, don’t get me wrong. Some animals would probably be great in bed, like a lion or a hawk, but, you know, I’d never actually do it.”

Turn on: Exclusive House of Deréon fashion. Anything with real animal fur is absolutely unacceptable. Expect for sloths. Fuck sloths.

Turn off: Animal hunters, poachers, skimmers, dentists

Thumbs up: Freshly laundered money, also known as “young money.”

Thumbs down: Ughh, Nazis

I can’t live without: My mansion in the Bahamas

Worst habit: Licking ice

Weaknesses: Cheetos

Contact me if: You don’t mind if I *Gone Girl* myself if our relationship isn’t working out

By Mr. Hossain ’18

THE DUEL OBSERVER

NATHANIEL BENEDICT LANMAN

Editor-in-Chief/ Slow Loris

COLLIN JOSEPH SPINNEY

Editor-out-Chief/Narwhal

SABRINA ESTHER YURKOFSKY

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RACHEL MARIE ALATALO

Layout Editor/ Python

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BENJAMIN KUMAR WESLEY

ISLA CLARE NG

CESAR ATZIN RENERO-SOULÉ

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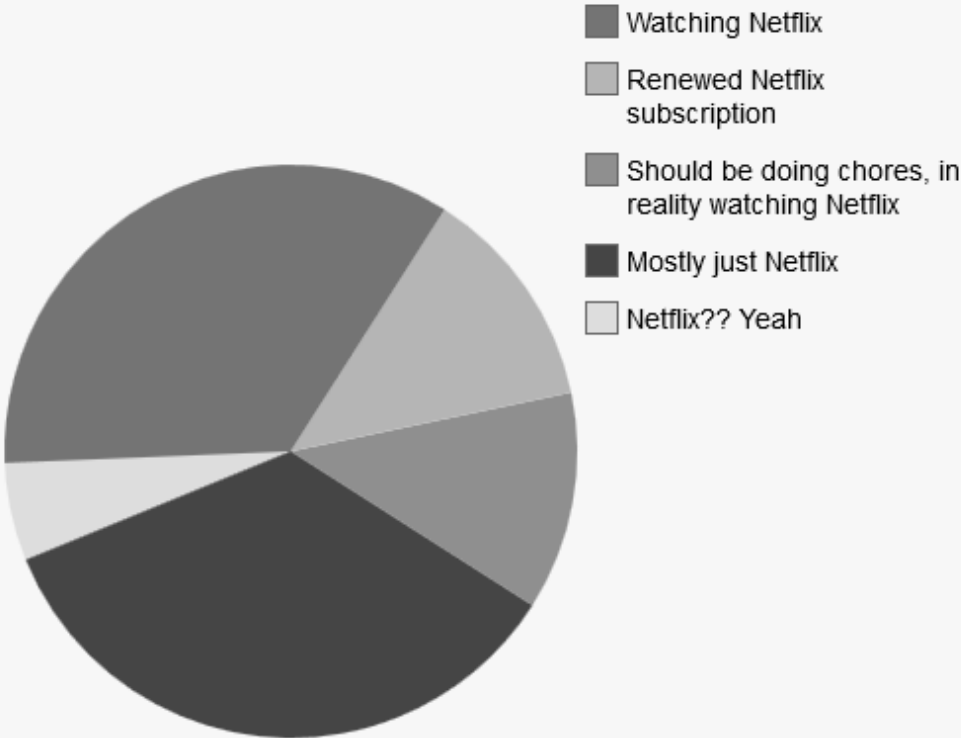
DIANA SARAH SUDER

DAIYAN HOSSAIN

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Comments?	Email duel@hamilton.edu
Complaints?	Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes?	http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/

Winter Break Activities, A Student Poll



Poll conducted by Ms. Suder ’18