

LATE NITE JITNEY PLEADS: “Let me die with dignity!”

HAMILTON EMPLOYS CLUB ENTO IN PLACE OF EXTERMINATORS

Decision hailed as “practical and disconcertingly crunchy”

By Ms. Yurkofsky ’15
NUTRITION DEPT.

(FOLLOWING THE SPIDERS) With winter forcing all sorts of insects indoors and budget constraints always on the mind, Physical Plant has employed a new and cost-effective method of controlling bug infestations: Club Ento.

“Yeah, we just told them to go wild,” Physical Plant worker Sam Lowe said, giving a thumbs up to a sophomore, who was delightedly showing off a newly discovered termite’s nest, and wincing slightly as the student bit into it like corn on the cob. “They’re a good bunch of kids; they were happy to help out.”

The club leaders were indeed thrilled by the opportunity to combine their love of bug-eating with helping the campus. Also, free food y’all!

“It’s not that bugs are that expensive,” club member Danya Coxa ’18 said, sucking the legs off

a cricket. “But you’ve got to eat like four hundred to fill up. Now, on one round at Bundy, I can find enough daddy long legs to sate me for like, a whole hour!”

The student body’s response to the change has been overwhelmingly positive. Many students prefer this natural method of bug removal to the chemicals used by less progressive exterminators. Club Ento has even commandeered TipNow, where students can now text in bug spottings.

“I was lying in my bed and this giant spider started crawling down my wall,” noticeably shaken Andrew Lincoln ’17 said. “I texted TickNow, and within minutes a junior barged in and licked it off my wall.” He sighed. “He’s my hero.”

Flush with their successes, Club Ento members are eager to share their fun with the rest of campus. While representatives for many clubs at the recent social space lottery were vying for prime locations such as Annex B and the Hub for parties, Club Ento president Carl Thrichobotria ’16 had some other locations in mind. “Is the crawl space between the second and third floor of Dunham still available?” Thrichobotria yelled desperately across the throng of eager students.

at the operating table. They are truly the caretakers of our poor, our weak, our huddled mashed potatoes.

“Yeah, I really thought Corbett had a chance,” François Payard, pastry chef extraordinaire at Commons, said. “He was one of the most eager coming out of the oven, all pep and pizzazz, but, you know, sometimes it doesn’t work out. Sometimes you lose the best of ‘em to the dumpster.” Payard allowed a single tear to fall into his mixing bowl but quickly regained composure.

Now Corbett is exiled to the dumpster out back because of you, you heartless, 9-9:50 class-having, bag of badger shit. Reports have shown that dumpster living can lead to increased rates of depression and anxiety in food, not to mention the health hazard the flies alone present. His life, once full of digestive-destiny-fueled hope, is now nothing but darkness and time.

“I think I’m going to become an activist, try to lend a helping hand to all those other foods who didn’t quite make it,” Corbett said, shoved between a half-eaten apple and some Indian beef noodle snow pea mush, his eyes wide with promise. “Oh wait, I’m a pastry. Do you think this dumpster’s high enough to knock all my filling out?”

DEFERRED EARLY DECISION APPLICANTS OFFERED POSITION OF INDENTURED SERVITUDE

Dean Inzer to rule over serfdom

By Mr. Hartel ’18
ADMISSIONS DEPT.

(SIUDA HOUSE) Hamilton’s admissions department proudly announced this week that, as part of a new acceptance program, deferred students may now attend Hamilton as indentured servants.

This announcement comes in the wake of a recent budget shortfall which led to the development of the Kirkland Glen into condos. These condos will be manned and staffed by these servants, and will be marketed towards the elderly. Fun daily activities for the servants include: sponge bathing the residents, eating leftover jello, and working as a human shuffleboard.

While some are concerned by the possible human rights issues involved in feeding these indentured servants only McEwen’s white bean patties, the administration is convinced offering students a position as human chattel is the right step forward.

“I mean they’re not going to do anything better, are they?” admissions spokesperson Fiona Nage asked of indentured students. “What else would they do with their lives? Apply to Skidmore? Now that sounds like a life of drudgery and servitude.”

While Ms. Nage does admit that life at a less prestigious liberal arts school isn’t actual captivity, she does believe many students will accept the 50 year offer and the Hamilton embroidered house elf pillow case.

Many students are excited by the idea of indentured servants, with broad public endorsement of the new transportation possibilities. “I mean if it means that I can travel from Milbank to Commons on a human-drawn sled, I’m up for it,” Preston Sumptons ’16 stated. “That’s what my parents did when I was in high school.”

Even though the United Nations has threatened the school with human rights violatons, Hamilton remains resolute in its decision. “Who else is going to trap animals in the glen for Bon Appetite’s sips or clean the water feature of vomit on Class and Charter? That’s why this program is perfect,” Nage declared between bathing in money and laughing at the plight of the less successful.

Students with any questions, concerns, or civil rights cases are encouraged to contact Admissions.

LAST DANISH IN COMMONS HEARTBROKEN THAT YOU WON’T EAT IT

Stares blankly at the soup wondering why he’s not good enough

By Mr. Spinney ’16
YOU’RE AS COLD AS ICING DEPT.

(A SOLEMN, ALMOST EMPTY COMMONS) Midmorning on Tuesday, as the blissful smell of seventeen cheese lasagna mingled seductively with the fleeting scent of breakfast fare being whisked away, Corbett, a cheese danish, was jilted by you. He was sitting all alone, delicious and vulnerable, and you left him there. You carb-counting monster.

“It was a relatively good morning,” Corbett remarked dejectedly. “All my friends had been eaten, so I thought it was only a matter of time before it was ole Corbett’s turn. But then that group of students just walked by laughing and I knew it was all over.”

In the food-eat-food world of college dining halls, it is not uncommon to see certain food items left by the wayside. Sushi gets left out too long, dressings inevitably mix, pasta gets that weird spongy texture that reminds the diner of eating seaslug, but dining hall staff always react like it’s their first death

In this issue: So many truths

CAMPUS PUBLICATION DEFENDS FREE SPEECH






See “Tenured faculty still off limits,” pg. French bread

HAMILTON PRESIDENTIAL HOPEFULS ELECT DAVE THOMPSON!



“Boost energy, alertness, and productivity with chair massage. This is a quick way to relax tense neck and shoulder muscles and to rejuvenate your mind and body.”

SOUP OR BOWL FORECAST	1ST QUARTER	HALFTIME	HOMERUN?
	We're	Not	Sporty
			
	High probably is this a bowl?	20% chance you're second guessing that this is soup?	“Guys, it’s a fucking STEW.”

Combusting Hydroxyl Affiliates: Burning My Roommate’s Alcohol

Introduction

A combination of extreme boredom and ill-advised internet access during a dreary after-noon last Tuesday inspired an experiment intending to qualitatively record the results and observations taken while gazing at the flames produced by burning different types of liquor. The overall procedure involved obtaining a wide selection of liquor and then carefully, skillfully, setting it on fire.

Materials

- a. Jack Daniels’ whiskey
- b. Smirnoff Ice, raspberry flavored
- c. Mimosa in a can
- d. Margarita in a can
- e. I’m-not-sure-what-this-is-but-it’s in a can
- f. Rum, brand unknown, in Nalgene
- g. Keystone Light, stored in abundance under floorboards
- h. Hard cider, which I’m pretty sure is just spoiled apple juice



Procedure

- 1. Measure out 50 mL of each type of alcohol onto its own plastic disposable plate (stolen from some junior’s suite last weekend lmao his loss)
- 2. Open the window so the smoke detector doesn’t go off because campo isn’t invited to this party, thank you very much
- 3. Use a random lighter I found laying around to set the booze on fire
- 4. Also set off some of my roommate’s very illegal fireworks while we’re at it because that makes everything more exciting
- 5. Observe effects of burning alcohol, including flame color, heat level, and smell, and record it in an organized, professional-looking data table

Results/Data

Highlights: the rum turned blue, the vodka smelled like a burning paper bag filled with dog fur, and the cider had an odor so bad that when I opened the bottle I just immediately chucked it out the window and hit some poor sap on the head. Wrong place wrong time, buddy.

Conclusion

My roommate, when informed of my purely scientific and very serious research for the good of humanity, was surprisingly pissed at my so-called “shenanigans” and proceeded to report me to my RA for “overstepping boundaries and being an idiot douchenozzle,” whatever that means. The RA thought the entire thing was an elaborate prank and declined to investigate. Suck it, roomie.

Source/References

Wikipedia, *Breakin Bad*, James Joyce, The Glorious Revolution, The Coco
Super serious and rigorous scientific research conducted by Ms. Suder ’18



Study Abroad Edition!
Impress your friends with your ability to appropriate other cultures!

January 26, 2015

Well, the day is finally here! Last week, I packed my (artifacts of American consumerism) and said goodbye to (best friend) and of course (significant other who you will discover sleeping with your best friend when you come back). I have to say, I think my Dad is going to worry about me the most. He’s so concerned about me going to this country because of (ISIS / incident that happened in the country 30 years ago / the movie *Taken*). But I told him not to worry; I’ll be with (unreliable friend)! It’s time to say (“goodbye” in different language) U.S.A. and (“hello” in different language) (different country)!

February 10, 2015

I arrived in (part of capital city with the least murders) two weeks ago and the first thing I noticed was the total lack of (cars, childhood obesity, gun violence, misplaced pride in American imperial-ism). It’s also really (different weather from where you were because of course it is, dummy). I decided to go to (place you didn’t go to because you were too busy getting drunk, like a museum or some shit) to start the day. I also tried my first bite of (food you pretended to like to seem “cultured”). I know it sounds weird, but I really liked it! I met my host mom later that day. She says my (language you are mangling) is surprisingly good! I have to say, the people here I’ve met are really nice so far! However, I’ve learned the country has some deep problems with (obligatory social issue you totally care about). I witnessed this firsthand in (place you went before you went shopping for shoes / Puka beads / other purchase you’ll regret), where I (did something philanthropic, looking to pose for a profile picture).

May 15, 2015

It looks like I haven’t posted in a while! I’ve just been so busy with (shallow excuse). I’ve been hanging out with (hot foreign person that you will fantasize about when you inevitably settle for your less-foreign future partner). I have to say I learned a lot over the course of my (fancy word for travels, because “fuck you I’m cultured”). Being in a different country, I learned that (something about how different cultures are different). But I can’t wait to return to (name of college where you will suffer the inevitable depression of realizing how shitty your circle of friends / the beer is)! However, I’ll always remember my experience in (country you won’t visit ever again because you’ll have actual responsibilities like a kid and a house and a job in a couple years so get used to your fate now). See you soon (the only person reading this blog AKA your annoying aunt)!

Skimmed by Mr. Burns ’17

FRIDAY FIVE:
OTHER SOCIAL MEDIA PARTIES

By Ms. LaSon ’17

After the overwhelming success of the Pinterest Party, many Hamilton groups decided that their next parties should also take inspiration from the World Wide Web. The following is a brief overview of the best Social Media themed events.

- 5. **Twitter Party:** The highlight of the party occurred at 1:34 Thursday morning, when the head of the men’s basketball team had amassed a horde of five-hundred-twenty-two people following him across campus while he drunkenly shouted vague statements, which were then repeated rapidly throughout his mob.
- 4. **Tumblr Party:** Everyone at the party dressed either as BBC’s Sherlock, as Benedict Cumberbatch in some other role, or as BBC’s Sherlock passionately embracing BBC’s Watson. Most of the night was spent creating three to four second soft-core porn scenes which were then repeated over and over again. Breaks were taken for hourly bouts of passive aggression regarding feminism, pacifism, and/or the validity of someone else’s OTP.
- 3. **Match.com Party:** Though aimed toward the entirety of the Hamilton community, the only attendees were the admissions building staff and a half dozen Clinton locals. Seven people left the party after seeing the other guests and realizing that they would have better choices at the Tinder party later that evening. The remaining guests left when they realized that by removing the “Internet” aspect from “Internet Dating,” they would no longer be able to lie about their age, sex, or location.
- 2. **Tinder Party:** Event staff shut off all of the lights in the KJ basement. Partygoers then stripped and proceeded to shout “I’m over here and I promise I’m really hot!” in a Marco/ Polo fashion until they encountered another body. Sections of the KJ basement are still off limits to the general public until Physical Plant can order the hazard gear required to enter the area.
- 1. **Instagram Party:** Thrown by Bon Appétit in collaboration with Hamilton’s Fine Dining Society, over one-hundred plates of food were painstakingly prepared and arranged around Opus 1. Party guests were encouraged to bring flashlights and vision-obscuring glasses to enhance their visual experience. The most-liked arrangement, by overwhelming majority, was a single meatball, lit from behind, and observed through red shutter shade, due to the statement it made regarding the transitive nature of life and the inherent relationship between physical consumption and social consumerism. Also, the way it was set out kind of made it look like a testicle.

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