THE DUEL OBSERVER VOLUME XXVI, ISSUE XII "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself." DECEMBER 4, 2015

MOVEMENT RELEASES CHRISTMAS WISH LIST We're gonna need a bigger sleigh

STUDENTS NOT RESTED AFTER Break

Professors completely confused By Mr. Riopelle '17

(THE COUNSELING CENTER; SERIOUSLY) Professors all across campus were dumbfounded Monday when their students returned from Thanksgiving Break even more tired than when they left. On a completely unrelated note, those same professors collected approximately 1,089 essays, 564 take-home exams, and thirteenand-a-half painstakingly translated hieroglyphic tablets from their mysteriously unrested students.

"What's going on?" Chemistry Professor Carl Hotchkiss said while prying a lab report from the fingers of a student going into rigor mortis in front of his desk. "What could possible have been this draining? I mean, weren't they on break?"

"Last year, one of my classes was so tired on the Monday after Fall Break that I let them all leave class after five minutes," Literature Professor Madeline Brewer said. "I figured it was the kind thing to do. We only had time for me to collect their ten-page papers on *War and Peace*. Couldn't forget about that, could we?"

"I've had similar problems," History Professor Jim Grayson commented. "Every single time, I end up having to extend the time limit on the first-Monday-back exam, so students can budget their time between the

SOPHOMORE COMES BACK FROM BREAK AS TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON

You've changed, man.

By Mr. Letai '19

Missing Persons Dept.

(A DIFFERENT PLACE FROM USUAL) Friends of Jake Jacobs '18 have reported that Jacobs, after coming back from Thanksgiving break, seems like "a completely different person." Sources report that, rather than eat breakfast at Commons this week as usual, Jacobs skipped breakfast altogether on Monday, then ate it at McEwen the rest of the week.

"Jake is just so different," Ray Rogers '18 said of his friend. "Even the way he dresses is new. Plus he got a weird haircut. Does he think manbuns are still cool?" Jacobs also has become apparently less enthusiastic about his physics major. "I asked him about it, and he was like ID's, essay questions, and strategic naps."

Other professors claim this is not a new development. Having anticipated the problem, the Biology department reportedly assigned its students a twenty-page, in-depth study of the factors contributing to post-break tiredness in students.

French Professor Pat Vache, however, claims he already knows the answer.

"It's all that partying they do," Vache decreed disdainfully, sitting atop a throne constructed from his students' over-break papers and tears. "Serves them right if they're drained. They have all this time to work over break, and they waste it spending time with their families? Who told them to take a break?"

"I've always said that break is the best time to squeeze in that extra bit of work. After all, it's the time when my students' other professors are going easy on them," Government Professor Bruce Poindexter said. "I'm not alone in this, you know. Plenty of my colleagues think the same." Poindexter stared ahead absentmindedly for about six seconds before blinking and saying, "Oh."

When reached for comment, many students simply rolled back over in their beds. One Abigail Brindley '17, however, took a break from choreographing her final dance performance to Queen's "Under Pressure" to give comment.

"How was my break? The turkey tasted like essay," Brindley said. "Because I was writing my essay."

only communication she received from Jacobs was a muffled voicemail in the middle of the night on Tuesday.

Jacobs' roommate Mark Hall '18 said that Jake has been constantly reminding Hall of his preferred name. Upon arriving back on campus, he greeted Hall by saying "It's me! Jake Jacobson! Your roommate! Nobody else." Hall reportedly refrained from questioning his roommate's name change for fear of making a faux pas. Also, Hall reported that Jacobson had lost his key and forgotten which side of the room was his. "He left his suitcase open on the bed last night, and he just had a bunch of rope and some duct tape inside."

"It's just so bizarre," Rogers complained. "It looks like he dyed his hair and tanned, too. And he must be wearing platform shoes to look taller. And where did he pick up that accent? It's like he's not even the same guy."

When asked for comment, Jacobs made a statement that, "I am Jake Jacobson! I always have been! I go to this

STUDENT FINDS SECRET TO BALANCING SOCIAL AND ACADEMIC HAPPINESS Does everything at once By Ms. Alatalo '18

All Work and All Play Dept.

(OMNIPRESENT) Fellow students were shocked, awed, and more than a little jealous when Jim Lark '17 announced in a joint Facebook-Blackboard-Friendsy statement that he had unlocked the secret to social, academic, and career success. According to the attached guide's preferatory statement, the key to success lies in "Doing everything you need to do, at the same time, all of the time."

When asked how he came to epiphany, Lark explained, "Whenever I finally sat down to get some work done, I always wanted to be doing something else. Eventually, I figured, why let playing on my phone or going to parties interrupt my work, when I could let them be part of my work?"

Since putting his theory into practice, Lark has been seen hosting crawl stops in KJ classrooms, taking anthropology notes on a laptop balanced on beer-soaked speakers in the Annex, and conducting a Skype interview for a job opening while doing a PowerPoint presentation for his Organic Chemistry class.

"He kept relating the qualities of the atoms to himself," Professor Zahar said. "He said he bonds well with others like a carbon atom, and explodes violently when submerged in water like sodium. He got full credit on the assignment, but I sure as hell wouldn't hire him."

While many students are impressed by Lark's multitasking, some are not in a rush to copy him. "I mean, he's got to burn out at some point, right?" Marina LeBlanc '16 said.

"One day, he's going to take one too many body shots off the lab table and realize that he needs to rigorously schedule his time and book forty minutes to cry in the shower like the rest of us."

Lark remains optimistic about the future.

"This plan is flawless! I'm going to get everything I want out of life," he said, downing a shot before returning to Facetiming his mom while writing a sociology essay. "I can't feel any of my limbs, but I think that means it's working."

'Physics? Ew! Wait, I mean yay, right?' I just don't know what's going on with him."

Jacobs' friends have expressed surprise at his behavior over break as well. "Usually he's pretty connected," Laura Walsh'17, Jacobs' concerned classmate said. "But this break we barely heard from him at all." Walsh reported that the



school and have friends. I have never even been to Rhode Island, and I'm certainly not tied up in a basement there." Recent reports indicate that Jacobs' friends have decided to accept his new idiosyncrasies and return to their routine.

In this issue: Students doing their best

CAREER CENTER NOW REQUIRES College Degree Before Appointment

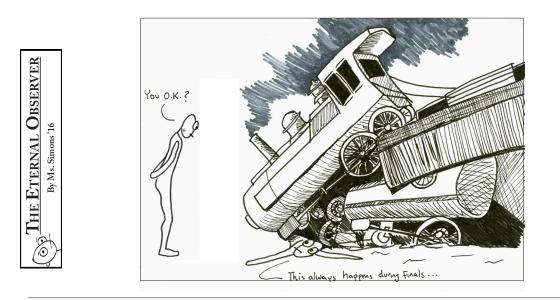


See "Everyone just going to ask Daddy anyway," pg. 401k

PUPPY PROPHET'S HARD TRUTH OF THE WEEK



In the long run, finals won't matter. In the short term, they're *all* that matters.



A J ew-ish D rinking G ame

Spin the dreidel.

1. If hay (π) is facing up, drink half the amount of kosher beer available in the nearest Babbitt suite.

2. If shin (v) is facing up, return to the table half the quantity alcohol you have drunk during the course of the game. Go ahead and vomit on the table.

3. If gimel (λ) is facing up, imbibe of all the Manischewitz. You probably won't even get tipsy, but it's worth a try. You know, for tradition. The second time gimel comes up, you'll be $\neg \neg \neg \neg \neg$ out of luck, so keep some grape juice as a backup.

4. If nun (1) is facing up, sit in your seat and do nothing. Ponder all the guilt you should be feeling and the shits you do not give.

5. If your Jewish grandmother happens to call during your turn, attempt to hide your intoxication. And the fact that your girlfriend recently broke up with you because of your drinking problem. No reason to give her more material to work with. Once you hang up, take one sip for every time she tried to sneakily ask you about when she'll be a great-grandmother.

6. If the dreidel rolls off the table, drink one flaming shot in penance. This alcohol may miraculously burn for eight shots rather than just one; drink those, too. Your esophagus will probably be fine.

7. If it gets stuck in a sticky patch of dried almost-certainly-beer and lands perfectly upright, that right there is a parting-the-red-sea tier miracle. Take a picture and sell it on craigslist. Take a shot to toast your holy fortune.

8. If it is your turn and you intend to become a lawyer or a doctor, you probably need more brain cells than the rest of us. Also, you make us look bad. In order to make sure you have something to soak up the alcohol, every time anyone rolls nun (1), you should eat some gefilte fish.

9. Any time it occurs to you are one of the most consistently oppressed people in history, drink all the alcohol in your immediate vicinity. This will help you to forget the suffering of your people.



OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE More news than you could ever possilby want

Seaside Heights, New Jersey

Jersey Shore's very own Snooki and JWoww are the next entirely useless reality TV celebrities to over-share their personal lives by starring in a new reality show called *Moms With Attitude*. "What we don't want is our kids getting too overexposed to the media," Snooki said during an interview promoting her efforts to overexpose her children to the media with an all-encompassing, invasive reality show. Fortunately for her kids, absolutely no one will watch it.

Houston, Texas

A proposed Houston anti-discrimination ordinance was shot down by voters, even though it would have disallowed discrimination on for fifteen protected classes, including race, age, sexual orientation and gender identity. The protesters used the not-at-all transmisogynist slogan "No Men in Women's Bathrooms." The other slogans that will surely follow in coming campaigns will include "No Men in Women's Apartment Buildings," "No Men in Women's Public Spaces," and "No Men in Women's Lives," paving the way to the long-awaited revival of the '70's radical feminist separatist movement.

FRIDAY FIVE: WHAT'S IN AL HAM'S PANTS?

By Mr. and Mrs. Collins-Stark '19

Handsome, charismatic, unblinking—"Al Ham" is the best mascot New York has seen since UB stopped using live buffalo at football matches. But he's also shrouded in mystery. What could possibly make him so happy? Could it be related to the blaring ABBA that emanates from his suit 24/7? And most importantly, what is inside that suit? Join the Duel's top squad of troubled but ultimately well-intentioned detectives as we unmask the amiable enigma. Scooby–Dooby–Duel!

- **5. Aaron Burr's reanimated corpse:** The infamous scoundrel/ scourge/Colgate's true mascot has finally been given his proper punishment. For his highest of high sins, killing our lord and savior Alexander Hamilton, he must suffer a truly cruel punishment. He must spend eternity in his old rotting body covered in his arch nemesis until the days come when we have seven consecutive Satanist presidents who leave mid-term in order to walk through the Glen forever. And he must look perpetually joyous. This is how proper divine retribution is done.
- 4. Alligators from the Science Center: What do you get when you stack five baby alligators on top of each other and wrap them in the artificially preserved, plastified skin of everyone's favorite founding father? With his balloonlike bloated head, piercing soulless eyes, and ravenous appetite for human flesh, Al Ham has all the signs of one of the Science Center's experiments gone wrong.
- **3.** Joan Hinde Stewart: Ever wonder why JHS never shows up to our sports events? Maybe it's because she is the best goddamn mascot. Channeling all of the pent-up stress from doing all of those administrative duties—chuckling at the student body—she lets loose in a fury of true Hammy pride. All of that dancing and jumping, and we wonder why Joan's got bad hips!
- 2. Swarm of Sentient Insects: Could this explain how Al Ham's oversized head keeps detaching and hovering over to separate the weaklings from roaming packs of freshmen? Could this be the reason why he's started cheering on the football team in only high-pitched hisses and clicks? Yes, our penultimate theory is that Al Ham's suit is merely a thin disguise for a sentient swarm of bugs, fearing nothing but Club Ento's tiny forks of justice.
- 1. Just Alcohol.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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Tallahassee, Florida

A few weeks ago, amidst the "Would you kill baby Hitler" poll trend on Facebook, Republican presidential candidates were all too happy to jump in with their insights. Jeb Bush insisted that he would, indeed, use his newly acquired time-traveling powers to assassinate the infant in question. Trump has taken it further and claimed that, as part of his campaign, he will build a real life time machine and kill baby Hitler before Bush even gets the chance. Physicists quietly interject that time travel is still impossible, no matter how much money Trump tries to throw at it.

Hell

Starbucks' holiday-themed cup of 2015, instead of being printed with season-appropriate clipart of generic clone snowflakes and generic clone sentiments of wellbeing, will just be plain red. This elicited blowback from Christian groups who complained a "war on Christmas," which caused people to blow back on the blowback, escalating the situation to near-meme status, and also completely overshadowing communist groups' claims that the color red was being unfairly appropriated by capitalism, just like capitalism has unfairly appropriated our dreams, gratitudes, gift-giving, hopes of holiday cheer, perspectives on generosity, and lifespans. Merry Christmas.

Compiled sardonically by Ms. Suder '18

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