

DHi GRANTED \$13 TRILLION, SPEC’S FIRSTBORN “Oops.” -Duel

ADMINISTRATION ACTUALLY LETTING THIS SHIT HAPPEN Un-fucking-believable

By Mr. Burns ’17
REASONABLE REACTIONS DEPT.
(THE FAN WHERE SHIT HITS) Students were up in arms this weekend over the fact that campus authorities are doing literally NOTHING to stop this shit, refusing to take action on a problem worse than Watergate, Benghazi, and whatever happened to Tom Brady’s balls combined. In the parlance of today, Hamilton College is now embroiled in #Controversy.
“God, they’ve really done it now,” Philosophy major Maureen Ryan ’18 said. “I don’t want to exaggerate what is going on, but if Hitler had a baby, and that baby was trained by Hitler’s ghost to be a DJ, Adolf Jr.’s EDM music still wouldn’t be as bad as what the administration is allowing.”
“I knew Joan Hinde Stewart was going to be a lame duck President – or in her case, foie gras,” Oscar Hernandez ’17 said. “However, I never thought she would just give up like that. Maybe she really is French...”
Students have reacted negatively to what they perceive as a collective shrug on the part of the administration toward this important issue. It is a topic that every opinion columnist of The Spectator, the AHI, the Yik Yak community, and even that person in your Creative Writing class who always *has* to say something contra-

TA BECOMES PROFESSOR Professor Becomes Wise Tree in Forest

By Ms. Granoff ’18
EMERGENCY HONORARY DEGREE DEPT.
(HIDING OUT IN THE SCIENCE CENTER) Early Tuesday morning, Laura Keller ’16, former TA in the physics department, received a surprise promotion when Physics Professor Daniel Donovan was mysteriously compelled to wander into Root Glen in the wee hours of the morning where he was transfigured into a giant maple tree.
The Hamilton Admission Department, prides itself on the possibly excessive entirely reasonable and eminently affordable 1:2 student to faculty ratio; this delicate balance was put in jeopardy by Donovan’s rather hasty departure, prompting Dean of Faculty Pat Reynolds to call Ms. Keller and inform her of the involuntary battlefield promotion.
Reynolds commented, “I know she isn’t very qualified—hell, I could have posted an ad on Craigslist and found someone who has actually graduated with a degree in something—but I had donors to speak to in, like, twenty minutes and we really needed that ratio.”
For her part, Keller is rather put off by the sudden change in circumstances. On top of an already busy week of

dictory, all agree on.
“This is a major problem, but the college is in denial in the same way most students are in denial about what constitutes alcoholism,” Riley Owens ’16. Self-described as “literally too old for this shit,” Owens continued, “It’s almost as if a college is more concerned about its image than the actual wellbeing of the students, but that’s never happened before in history now has it? HAS IT?”
Ignoring the question of whether a monolithic institution operating on their parents’ money cares about them (*Editor’s Note:* it doesn’t), students are concerned that the administration’s silence sets a negative precedent for the future.
“Where is the line?” Ryan asked. “What is the next ethical boundary we will transcend? Will there be porn shoots in the library that don’t star the masturbating townie? Will the Magicians Society rain blood red terror from the skies in the name of Satan? Will ‘Hulu Plus and chill’ become a thing?”
Meanwhile, Blake Thompson ’17 has already gotten over the school’s ignorance of the issue.
“That shit? That shit is old news—everybody is already starting to forget about it,” Thompson said while smoking a cigarette outside of Babbitt. “Me? I can’t wait for some fresh shit to drop—I’m talking some REAL false controversy to get riled up about. Like that time Joanie took the last Danish.”

work due for other professors, she must now also attend staff meetings and faculty paint ball bonding excursions. On top of trying to convince professors she pelted with lime green justice to still give her A’s, Keller has to administer an exam and grade forty-eight papers quantifying the cuteness of Schrodinger’s cat.
The TA-turned-professor was frankly surprised by the workload, saying, “All I ever saw Donovan actually do was drop bouncy balls from the top of the Science Center, and now he leaves me with actual crap to handle? I don’t want to say anything self-incriminating, but there may be hedge clippers in his future.” She also intends to take a different approach than most professors. “People keep coming to office hours to ask me about what’s on their test,” Keller said. “Don’t they realize I plan to write it half an hour before they take it? God, people, I am still a student.”
Meanwhile, her mentor can be found in the glen as a rather enormous maple tree. He has promised that he will answer two questions for any students who prove themselves worthy, and is looking forward to his leaves changing color come fall.

ADMINISTRATION UNVEILS CROSS-CAMPUS TROLLEY POWERED BY STUDENTS WITH POINTS

Finally puts bike lane to use
Mr. Kraft ’17
COMFY CHAIR DEPT.
(INQUISITORIAL CHAMBERS BENEATH BUTTRICK HALL) Earlier today, the Division of Student Life introduced a new intersectional disciplinary measure in the form of a cross-campus trolley system propelled by the cycling legs of students with two or more points to their discredit.
“Today marks a new dawn in our pursuit of justice on the Hamilton campus,” a red-robed Dean of Students Nancy Thompson proclaimed. “The youths will think twice about smoking any cocaines now that they face the terrifying prospect of undergoing physical exertion that benefits their peers and breeds a healthy sense of perspective.”
The trolley will feature three carriages, pushed by a ramshackle contraption hastily constructed by the Bike Co-op and powered by the aerobic efforts of the point-ridden. Operation will be supervised during travel by notorious Residential Advisors Harry Callahan ’16, Jim Gordon ’16, and Rob O’Cop ’17.
Some have already protested the new transportation option as “medieval” and “most assuredly not on fleek.”
Kate Minola ’18 said, “I can’t believe it. This is college; I should be able to imbibe three shots of cheap tequila and a bottle of Voli Light, consume half of a marijuana-infused baked good, cause significant property damage, and then not face any serious consequences for my actions, thus preparing me for life as an entitled little Millennial strumpet.”
Upon being informed that the fully-heated trolley would allow her to travel in veritable luxury from Milbank to the Science Center during the less balmy months of the school year, Ms. Minola revised her statement, stating a total willingness to accept such comfort at the expense of others, as long as they were Caucasian males.
The Hamilton College Monarchist Society has voiced their full support of the initiative. “A magnificent and inimitably admirable proposal,” commented founding member and Lord Regent Athanasius Aquinas Plantagenet IV ’17. “It’s quite inspiring; in fact, we’ve just applied for funding to purchase a set of thumbscrews.”

In this issue: Retracting embarrassment

STREAKING TEAM THRUSTS WAY INTO COLOR RUN



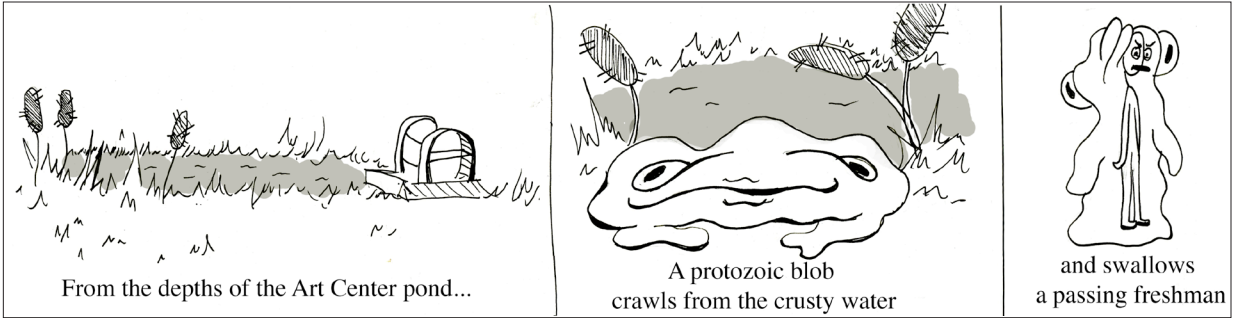
See “Carpet no longer matches drapes,” pg. 96

PUPPY PROPHET’S HARD TRUTH OF THE WEEK



Language insufficiently conveys the human condition. Your family can’t know the true depths of your love for them.

JUNGLE JUICE FORECAST	10 P.M.	12 P.M.	1 A.M.
	Tigers	Trees	Truth
	High probability Cortés comes in and acts like he owns the place.	85% chance you’re trapped with Robin Williams until somebody rolls a 10.	“Seriously, I’m just glad they’re raising awareness for deforestation.”



REJECTION LETTER FROM YOUR EX-BEST FRIEND GROUP

Dear Ms. Crowe,

We regret to inform you that your position as Best Friend has been terminated. While you showed excellent skill at group message management and promise as primary fake ID holder, we can't keep you on as a best friend anymore.

Simply put, you don't fit into our aesthetic anymore. As you know, last month we transitioned from Environmentally Conscious Goth to Soft Grunge Lumberjack. For the most part, our friend group managed the change without a hitch, but Stacy, our Wardrobe Assessor, has informed us that you've been falling short. Last Wednesday, for instance, while your studded leather overalls were up to code, your coal-black Birkenstocks were not. That may have been a forgivable offense, had you not also carried a non-standard BPA-free Nalgene on your way to the gym, blatantly disregarding your Friend Group-issued wooden canteen. Sustainable hydration is not in line with the values of acid washed denim and respect for our forests, outlined in the Soft Grunge Lumberjack mission statement.

We have also been informed by Brittany, our Beautification Standards Coordinator, that you have broken makeup code as well. This past Sunday, your eyeliner was at a 35° angle. We specifically outlined in the updated Constitution that all eyeliner is to be between 25-30°. You took your eyeliner from the Pin Up Model to the Cat Eye category, and that is simply unacceptable. We know you were informed of this rule change. We sent you the PDF of the Constitution through email and Groupme. It was up on Friend-in-Chief Caitlyn's Snapchat Story as well, right after the video of us chopping down a tree with All Time Low playing in the background.

Your gross misconduct not only affects you, but the whole friend group as well. We have a reputation to uphold here. The success of this Friend Group depends on each Best Friend's full compliance with our rules and regulations, such as cuffing jeans exactly a half inch above Timberlands (which should be black, oxblood red, or soulful lavender) and accessorizing with the required rose gold axe. Any deviations from the rules could result in the revocation of our Squad License and dismissal from the Girl Group Collective.

Your termination from the friend group is immediate and nonnegotiable. You will be removed from the Facebook group, the Google Hangout, and your photos will be untagged from our collective Instagram account. You have 48 hours to turn in your friendship bracelet and the handle of Absolut we agreed to split.

We wish you the best of luck in your future Friendship endeavors,

Alison Lockhart, HR

Found written in lipstick on the girls' bathroom mirror by Ms. Alatalo '18

CAMPUS EMERGENCY: SKINNY DIPPER AT LARGE (DEPENDING ON WATER TEMPERATURE)

Brought to you by Campus Safety

ALERT

Campus authorities have just learned that a dangerous individual is loose on campus. Earlier today, the Hamilton Streaking Team reported that a disgruntled member has broken ties with the team and gone rogue. A frightening nude figure has been seen splashing across the campus' many water features.

Witnesses believe the figure is Oliver Antonelli '17, although this cannot be confirmed due to the identity concealing snorkeling mask and a fake mustache he wears. Campus Safety officers fear that Antonelli is plotting revenge against the Streaking Team members who voted against incorporating Antonelli's interpretive dance through the KJ water feature into their next streaking route for fear of cold-water triggered shrinkage.

Sources say that Antonelli is not working alone and that he is currently recruiting members to his "Skinny Dipping Squad." Until Antonelli's demand is met for "an apology from that douche on the Streaking team who said my water dance idea was stupid," he will continue traumatizing the campus by allowing his genitals to float freely throughout our water features.

For this reason, all Hamilton residents are advised to vacate damp locations and shelter in place until Antonelli has been detained and clothed by the proper authorities. Antonelli has already ruined the homework of at least four previously dry students and traumatized one individual who slipped and twisted her ankle in a puddle of water that dripped off of Antonelli's bare ass.

Antonelli should be considered moist and dangerous and should not be approached. If seen, please alert an authority figure, and then wrap yourself in a warm, dry towel and stand near as many fans as possible until the Skinny Dipping Squad has been disbanded.

Broadcast interruption recorded by Ms. LaSon '17

QUESTIONS FOR THE NEXT HAMILTON COLLEGE PRESIDENT

- In light of President Joan Hinde Stewart's upcoming departure, the Duel Observer would like to share pertinent questions for the next Hamilton College presidential candidate.*
- What is your plan for combating the space lord Xenu and his encroaching thetan armies?
 - PBR or Keystone?
 - What is the latest you've ever returned a library book? Should we be concerned?
 - Favorite vomit position?
 - Netflix and Chili?
 - What is your stance on the emancipation of the lizard people?
 - Is your resume just a copy of an Amazon.com customer review?
 - How do you plan on fixing Winter?
 - If you're going to be reincarnated, what do you deserve to be?
 - What are you going to do with your life?/Where do you see yourself in ten years?
 - Will you go out with me?
 - Did you here that Josh and Stacy broke up? OMG?
 - How many rocks are in your rock collection? I've got 52.
 - Proportionally, how much money are you getting from each student?
 - Under your leadership, will we be able to use Student Assembly funds to purchase alcohol?

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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BRIAN PATRICK BURNS
Editor-out-Chief/ Gluten Free Desserts Shortage

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