

MANFREDO TO WORK FOR “INTERNATIONAL SECURITY FIRM”  
He’s gonna give the terrorists points

PORN STUDY HAS HIGHEST  
VOLUNTEER TURNOUT IN  
COLLEGE HISTORY

Most would have done it for free

By Mr. Letai ’19

SPANK IT FOR SCIENCE DEPT.

(TAYLOR SCIENCE CENTER BATH-ROOM) Every single student on campus, as well as several faculty, are in a frenzy to sign up for a senior Psychology thesis study researching the effects of pornography. Psychology major Peter Johnson ’17 announced that he was running the study to gain insight on how brains react to arousal, as well as to “find out who’s into, you know, being watched. For personal reasons.”

Professor Richard Bader, Johnson’s advisor, expressed his enthusiasm for the study. “I can’t wait to see his results! I threw in some homemade stuff from when I was in college, so I’m really excited to see what they think.”

Students reported not being able to keep track

THE WEB ADVISOR FINALLY  
COMES OUT OF HIDING

Still hasn’t come out to his dad

By Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20 and Mr. Paull ’20

HIDDEN FIGURES DEPT.

(THE ANALS OF HISTORY) The campus community was shocked late Tuesday afternoon when an elderly man descended from the attic of Root Hall and publicly revealed himself to be the Web Advisor.

Eyewitnesses describe the Web Advisor as wearing a simple outfit of a white linen tunic and several layers of Depend™ adult diapers, and sporting a long wispy white beard housing the nest of a common bushtit.

“I had no idea that the Web Advisor was a real employee. If I had known it wasn’t just some shitty algorithm, I probably wouldn’t have added and dropped the same class five times in one day,” Nautical Studies major Keith Toboggan ’19 said.

Erica Jodhpur ’20 expressed a similar sentiment. “Now I’m kind of embarrassed there was an old man watching me retake “Learn to Swim” three times. Actually... pretty hot when you think about it.”

In a statement, the Web Advisor spoke of how he had been in a secret room behind a bookcase in the Root reading room. The only way to access this

of whether the goop in their hair was put there by the scientists conducting the study or if simply found its way there after the students didn’t wash their hands.

The study has even become something of a social destination. “It was definitely the weirdest first date I’ve ever been on,” Claire Toris ’20 said. “But he was really sweet about suggesting some... interesting material he thought I’d like.”

The local economy has also benefited from the study. The Bookstore sold out of tissues and hand lotion in the past week, and Hannaford reported record sales of hot dogs and cucumbers.

“We don’t ask what they’re for,” A representative of the supermarket said. “We just remind them about our strict no-returns policy.”

The results of the study will eventually be made available to the public. According to Johnson, he wants to “analyze all the data, and then... ok, I’ll be honest. I’m gonna jack it to the spreadsheet.”

secret room is to pull out the third volume in the complete “Big Bang Theory” novelization box set. The Web Advisor is said to have utilized a complex network of well-trained data entry squirrels that input each student’s schedule manually.

The Web Advisor is set to be replaced by Student Planning, a syndicate of well-dressed men who communicate with each other only through low resolution holograms. In order to facilitate a peaceful transition of power, Student Planning attempted to escort the Web Advisor from the premises by force, but was thwarted when several students stepped forward exclaiming, “I am the Web Advisor!” and by the fact that Student Planning is comprised of holograms.

Despite renewed protests, the Web Advisor disappeared from campus, leaving heartbroken students in his wake. “I know I didn’t know he existed until six hours ago, but I miss him,” Toboggan said in a FaceBook status update. “I still think about him late at night sometimes.”

However, several days later, the Web Advisor was spotted at his new, low-profile job driving the late night Jitney. When he was greeted by inebriated students exclaiming, “Web Advisor! Web Advisor!” he reportedly shook his head and stated: “It’s just Web, now.”

HONOR COURT CASE TO BE  
RESOLVED THROUGH TRIAL BY  
COMBAT

Student prepares to duel former mascot

By Ms. Barry ’19

OBSERVING DUELS DEPT.

(THE DUNGEON UNDER KJ) In an unusual turn for an Honor Court case, Sienna Marshall ’18 has invoked the right to trial by combat to resolve her plagiarism charges. Marshall, accused of improperly citing her sources in her European history paper, will stand off against the Al Ham mascot next Thursday at dawn.

“We didn’t even know that trial by combat was allowed here,” Honor Court Justice Mark Peterson ’17 said. “But we looked at the original college rules and, well, there it was. If she can subdue a chosen college representative in combat, then we’ll have to drop the charges.”

“No one ever reads the original rules,” Marshall commented while grinning ferociously and browsing Amazon for affordable antique pistols. “I did my research. They put those rules in place when the college was first formed, and no one’s bothered to change them since. They’ll have to let me fight.”

Marshall has been working on a suitable costume for the duel. After creating some rough concept sketches of an Aaron Burr mascot, she hired mascot artist Dave Farelli ’19, more commonly known by his friends and business cards as “Fursuit Dave,” to bring her ideas into reality.

“It’s one of my toughest commissions yet,” Farelli said, pinning up printouts of Burr. “I want to maintain historical accuracy while still getting that mascot feel. You know, giant head and exaggerated features and all. If I get it right, it should be far enough into the uncanny valley to make everyone at the duel deeply uncomfortable, ya feel?”

The school mascot has been preparing for the duel, blasting “Eye of the Tiger” and training in a secret location, although his giant foam head makes pushups difficult.

“I fight to win,” Al Ham said, trying ineffectively to pour gatorade into his stitched and smiling mouth. “Sienna Marshall will be brought to justice. I know the first Hamilton duel went badly for him, but it’s different now. I’m going to take her down.”

In this issue: stay tuned

CLUB ENTO’S LATE NITE



B.Y.O.B.

See “[crickets chirping],” pg. 8

Hamilton Alum of the Week:  
My Cousin Vinny, Class of ’92



MAJOR: “LAW”  
SENIOR QUOTE:  
“SPAGHETTI.  
CANNOLIS. MARIO  
KART.”  
FUN FACT: LITTLE  
JOE SURE CAN SING.

BLACKLIGHT PARTY FORECAST	BAES	BLACKLIGHT	BODY PAINT
	10 PM	12 AM	1 AM
	High probability the glowstick fluid will get you drunker than the beer.	80% chance a body paint costume is a bad idea in this weather.	“This wasn’t as good as Rain-Glow was.”



OBSERVING THE BUNDY TRIBE:  
AN ANTHROPOLOGICAL JOURNAL

1/28

It’s official. I have been accepted into the Bundy Tribe, and I’ve never felt more at home. I could see spending the rest of my life hidden away down here. I could pan for gold in the Root Glen stream, start a family in a surprisingly spacious quad, and eventually become a member of West-East Tribe Bureau for Logistics and Analytics for the Kirkland Estate Territory (W.E.T.B.L.An.K.E.T. for short). It’s all someone could dream for! I know I’ve only been aware of the tribe for a short while, and don’t really know much about the tightly knit community, but one thing is for sure: I’m here to stay.

1/31

Bundy is not the only tribe. We are not alone. Just as I was settling into life down the hill, some shocking news was delivered to us. We were called into a meeting by the village elders, where our chief, Carl Smithers (originally class of ’74, but has been consistently failing the swim test to remain a part of the Tribe) explained to us that the historically impartial tribe of Griffin Road has become militant, with a surplus of weapons made with spare parts from physical plant. We’re talking some pretty vicious screwdriver guns and frightening tanks fashioned from lawnmowers and snow plows. An example was made of Skenandoa House last night. The Bundians are voting tomorrow night to decide whether to accept defeat or fight for their homeland.

2/2

By a landslide, the fine people of Bundy voted to oppose the aggressive Griffin Road tribe. All persons of age have been recruited to create a defensive force. A plea for help has been sent to the usually peaceful Rogers and Anderson Tribes, in the hopes that they will honor the Treaty of the Bottom of the Hill of ’89, but we fear for the worst. Bundy Dinning Hill hall has been made our military base, housing our Operations and Communications Center, or O.C.C. I fear I may not get the chance to write again. Looking back on my time here in the fine community of Bundy I have but one regret: that I did not join earlier.

Found in mud outside a Bundy East single by Mr. Fergusson ’20

Conspiracy Theory of the Week: Washer and Dryer Price Increase Part of Money Laundering Scheme

I’m sure you’ve all noticed the outrageous price hike on the campus laundry machines. Maybe you haven’t put much thought into this gross miscarriage of justice, but that’s just because you’re blind to the truth that’s right in front of your face. But now you should be thinking, “Where are my extra ten cents going every day when I wash my clothes?” Hear me out: the administration is laundering that extra money.

It all started last weekend when I was washing my tapestry. I heard jingling coming from the machine. I opened the washer to find... a dime! Ten cents! It was at that moment that I realized where my money was going. After that, I went to every washing machine on campus that I could find and dug through the clothes. I found a ton of evidence: quarters and dollar bills! Campo eventually caught up with me and told me I had to stop invading people’s privacy. I tried to explain to them that I was investigating, but they just gave me points. Clearly they’re in on this whole scheme.

Then I started thinking, “Why are they laundering this money?” Well, do you remember in *Breaking Bad* when Walter White bought that car wash so he could launder his money? The administration is doing the same thing! I can’t believe the administration would stoop so low and start *washing* money.



Pictured: the only logical explanation.

The only way to stop this criminal activity is to stop doing laundry immediately! Either wear your clothes in the shower, or if you, like me, don’t shower, just give your clothes the good ol’ deodorant and Axe body spray treatment. Like my mother always said, “Better to smell like a high school locker room than spend money.”

I beg you all to spread the word, so we can stop this disgusting crime before it spreads any further. Be vigilant. I’m in hiding now, but you know where to find me. Just follow the smell.

Pulled out of a dryer by Mr. Boudreau ’20

FRIDAY FIVE: BEST CHARACTERS  
IN PIRATES OF PENZANCE

by Ms. Dickmeyer ’19

1. **THE FORGOTTEN POLICEMAN:** Alas, when the sergeant sent his police to protect the daughters from the dreaded pirates, he forgot about his actual son, also a policeman. The poor guy can be seen trailing at the end of each scene, attempting to address the heartbreak his father’s emotional abandonment has caused him, but is silenced each time by the orchestra’s quick change in music and the lighting crew’s hasty switch of the spotlight.

2. **QUEEN VICTORIA:** The entire musical is essentially about the overwhelmingly powerful influence that the Queen has on all people. Her wish is the pirates’ command. She likes daughter #12 and pirate #7 as a couple but would rather see the drama unfold when pirate #7 has an affair with daughter #34 instead! The Queen can be found drinking tea in the far corner of stage right. Watch her pull strings like a master puppeteer!

3. **DAUGHTER #23:** Fed up by the patriarchal restraints forced upon her by society, the Major General’s 23rd daughter is empowered beyond her time, as demonstrated by her adamant refusal to wear the same dresses as the rest of her sisters. Instead, she sports only a real wooden peg leg, which she obtained after deliberately amputating her own leg in the name of progress.

4. **THE MAJOR MAJOR GENERAL:** Everyone thought it couldn’t be done, but the Major General’s cooler, older brother is even more pretentious than we could imagine. The Major Major General has TWO monacles, an even taller hat, shinier medals on his general’s uniform, and pointier boots. The Major Major General interrupts during the Major General’s big song, steering a tripped-out ship with a full band and an upgraded mainsail system.

5. **PETE THE PARROT:** If you watch closely, you’ll see a small bird making its way from character to character. Pete has his own fascinating plotline, filled with adventure, love, betrayal, incest, and murder. Rumor has it, at intermission Pete sneaks into the Major General’s dressing room and steals one of his monacles; you can look for it in Act II. Later, Pete embarks on a grand adventure to avenge his parrot parents, but ends up finding that revenge, even for parrots, is never the answer, and that the real buried treasure was the friends we made along the way.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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