

NOT BREAKING NEWS: SORORITY CONTROVERSY!  
(It’s like shooting fish in a barrel. Tut tut, ladies.)

SILENT DISCO 4 TURNS INTO FLASH MOB

Silent Mob: 1, Campus Po: 0

By Mr. Charman ’13

RIOT CONTROL DEPT.

(MINOR FIELD) In a coordinated raid with Clinton Police and the FBI, Campus Safety tried to valiantly break up Silent Disco 4 last Saturday night but failed in the face of entrancing dancing.

“There was so much dancing, so much nakedness, so much silence,” rookie officer Mike Powers said with a shudder. “We thought we would have an advantage due to their lack of communication, but they danced at us in perfect harmony. It was like Helm’s Deep with iPods.”

After threats of points failed, Campus Po tried more extreme measures. “The disco participants obviously breached multiple college rules, the most prevalent violation being trying to have fun in Bumblefuck, NY,” Officer Chris Simmons noted. “We told them multiple times to disperse but they seemed not to notice. When they continued to dance, we were forced to fire.”

Officers employed non-conventional tactics such as tear-gas, riot shields, short range nuclear missiles, and flash-bangs to disperse the crowd, but to no avail.

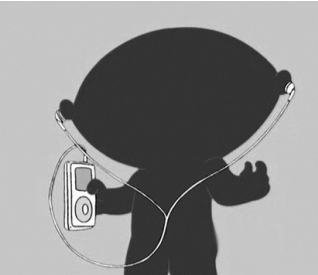
“The special effects at Silent Disco were fucking sweet,” Jane Clark’10 recalled. “It was nice of Campus Po to provide us with disco lights and a fog machine.”

The disco participants fought back bravely with nonviolent dance moves. They pushed back the officers using a combination of Mahatma Gandhi’s Satyagraha approach and the throwing the dice move from *Knocked Up*.

The Campus Po coalition forces withdrew after two FBI helicopters were danced out of the sky.

After the officers departed, students were overjoyed. “The victory of the Silent Disco will cement ‘drunken college students listening to headphones’ atop the list of all things stubborn,” Disco leader John Klerk ’10 said. “In that regard, we’re similar to mules, except we’re fertile...unfortunately.”

President Stewart declined to comment on the issue, citing “trying to find those damn Commons cups” as her excuse.



CampPo was as successful as Stewie’s iPod commercial

HAMILTON VETS SPEAKERS FOR NEW “MEDIocre NAMES” PROGRAM

If you can’t pay em, lower your standards until you can

By Mr. Hess ’13

SPEAKER DOLLAR MENU DEPT.

(HAMILTON COLLEGE) After being widely chastised for their inability to obtain a speaker for their annual “Great Names” program, the committee has announced they are well underway in their search for a speaker for the newly created “Mediocre Names” program.

“We are optimistic that we will find a speaker that the whole student body can be proud of,” committee head Will Heinzdal ’10 commented. “That’s assuming no one attempts to compare them with any of the speakers from the last 15 years.”

GE’s CEO Jeffrey Immelt and semi-obscure indie band Matt & Kim are scheduled to be the first to appear.

“I’ve vaguely heard of those people!” Jane Greyl ’12 responded excitedly to this news.

While the search for new speakers continues, the student body remains split over whether this new program has reinstalled their faith in the Names committee.

“When I decided to attend Hamilton, I expected real speakers. If I wanted to hear a bunch of B-list celebrities let me know how sad and pathetic their lives have gotten, I’d watch a John Travolta film,” Samantha Greaves ’13 complained.

“I like the program’s new direction,” Matt Garrett ’13 disagreed. “Perhaps now we’ll finally get the guy who invented the Twinkie.”

The program’s most famous upcoming speaker, Paul Lieberstein of “The Office” fame, has helped to draw support. Lucas Boulton ’11 explained, “Tony Blair vs. Toby from *The Office*: One gives a long-winded speech on British politics relevant to the 15% of campus pretentious enough to pretend they care about the UK (Jan admits, we’re looking at you), while the other talks about how awesome his TV show is and the best places to get high on campus.”

The committee has already interviewed many other potential speakers. These include: Shamwow spokesperson Offer Shlomi, lesser known Baldwin brother Stephen, and incarcerated cultist, Charles Manson. Manson was later ruled out as a possible speaker when the committee decided bat-shit crazy was not the correct direction for the program to go in.

“Yet somehow,” Heinzdale lamented. “Despite *Bio-Dome*, Baldwin remains on the list.”



“So if I did that stuff on campus it’d only be 7 points?”

SUN TAKES A SHINING TO HAMILTON

Student body quite burnt

By Mr. Sinton ’13

SUNGLASSES NO LONGER JUST FOR POTHEADS DEPT. (OUTSIDE) Pulling a Ricky Martin, the sun finally came out last week, the first time it showed any interest in Hamilton since it decided it was time to “see other people” in September. The sun’s surprise appearance was a cause célèbre on campus.

“I woke up in the morning before my Nickleback alarm went off,” normally frumpy Estella Chateau ’10 giddily exclaimed. “When I saw the sun was out, I shimmied out of my mom-jeans and threw on a pair of Sophies with words

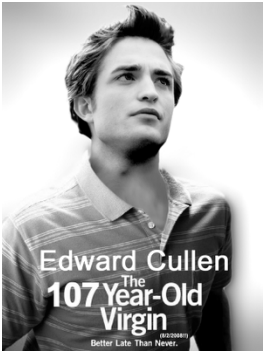
on the ass, so people know how lonely abd insecure I am.”

Campus bros also took advantage of the beautiful weather, engaging in what nerds assumed to be an ancient pagan ritual known as the “Vernal Bro-bilee.”

“I totally read about this in my *Dungeons & Dragons* supplement ‘Down and Out in Broliovia,’” Cornelius Joseph Bennet ’13 claimed, who insisted we call him by his first name even though it makes him sound like a total dweeb. “I thought it was fictional, like Amanda’s crush on me, but look at them! They’re even passing the Discus of Diablerie, as described on page 117!”

Two groups, who ironically compose the majority of the Hamilton student body, weren’t happy about

the seasonal shift—closet alcoholics and pale, out-of-shape Irish kids. (*Editor’s Note: The overlap in this group is purely coincidental.*)



This pic is unrelated, but funny

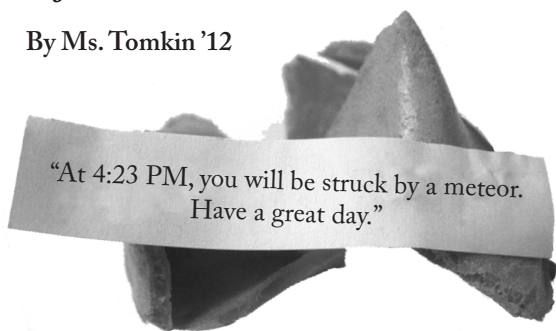
Vampirically pale Dunhamite Jayson Bunson ’13 whined, “The glare on my screen when I’m playing *Modern Warfare* is unbearable and the laughter of people outside forces me to turn my headset volume to full blast, so I’m not reminded that I don’t have any friends outside of Xbox Live.”

While pouring half a bottle of Jim Beam into a Nalgene, his roommate Devin O’Neill added, “Do you know how much day drinking this is forcing me to do? I was so drunk in Calc yesterday, I thought my freckles were a scatterplot!”

In this issue: blood, toil, sweat, and tears

CHINA SEA®  
REJECTED FORTUNES

By Ms. Tomkin ’12



“At 4:23 PM, you will be struck by a meteor. Have a great day.”

BALD GUY SMILEY ABOUT PAY RAISE



See “Aww, isn’t he cute?” pg. 8

OVERSTRESSED FORECAST	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY
	Procrastination	All-Nighter	Mental Breakdown
	75% chance of kvetching, stress eating	High probability of Red Bull addiction	[incoherent frothing, growling noises]





## SUMMER JOBS AND INTERNSHIP BOARD

By Ms. O'Brien '13

Still searching for that summer job or internship of your wildest dreams? Haven't started looking? Luckily for you, we've rounded up some of the world's greatest resume boosters:

### POKEMON TRAINER

[geoduder@hotmail.com]

Looking for dedicated individuals who just gotta catch 'em all! Forward your resume to Ash Ketchum along with a seven word essay detailing the intricacies of the evolution of the Onyx. Salary depends on Poke Ball count, but generally includes glory, praise, and letters of recommendation in haiku form from Professor Oak.



### TOWN CRIER

[hearyehearye27@yahoo.com]

Hark, for it is the traditional livelihood of bygone days. Cometh to the town center at high noon in one and one half fortnights and showcase your announcement prowess by shouting about local weather and royal melees. Shakespearean speak and dress is best, although that of slightly later periods will be tolerated. If hired, a salary of shillings and honor will be discussed.



### BEE KEEPER

[buzzlightyear@yahoo.com]

Alas, the classic, self-sustaining life skill of slight importance! Imagine yourself roaming idyllic vil-

lages all across the countryside. After procuring the honey of the gods from your very own bees, simply sell it to local artisans and chubby yellow bears. No need to apply, just mail in three box tops of Honey Combs cereal and a self addressed stamped envelope to receive your bee family of aristocrats in the mail.

### STRIP CLUB WAITER

[bjohnson@msn.com]

Rake in some money this summer while racking up great experience that will blow you away. Several positions available. Dress code for men: irrelevant. Dress code for women: themed, reduced throughout night.

### APOTHECARIAN ASSISTANT

[awood420@hamilton.edu]

A unique experience to hone your medicinal expertise. Knowledge of simple elvish wildflower tonics and honeysuckle rabbit potions is a must. Health care provided to all assistants in the form of experimental herbal brews (aka weeeeeee) and access to the native healing Boulder of Life.

### LAW FIRM INTERN

[teamedward64@hotmail.com]

Become a minion for a merciless power monger of uncanny proportions, kinda like Keanu Reeves in that movie where Al Pacino is Satan, but minus the incest. Applications are currently being accepted for the summer of 2016.



Make sure to stop by the marathon reading of *Paradise Lost*!

## THE DUEL OBSERVER'S MAILBAG!

Compiled by Mr. Grebey '12

### Dear *Duel Observer*,

This is your last notice—you need to attend the Media Board disciplinary hearing or you'll face charges. I'm not kidding; this is serious stuff. Your stupid jokes are causing me way too much stress. Do you even know what libel is?

-L. Magnarelli

### Dear *Duel*,

Don't pull pranks like your April Fools joke anymore. It stressed me out way too much. Your weekly publication is the only thing that gives my sad life any meaning.

-George Landers '12

### Dear *Duel*,

I noticed a couple mistakes in some of your recent issues. Your journalistic standards are, frankly, terrible. For instance, you've had a couple articles about buildings burning to the ground when a casual glance will inform you that they have not, and you regularly "interview" people who don't appear to exist. Clearly, you don't understand real journalism and it seems as though you're trying to make a joke out of the medium.

-Jack Kelley '11

### Dear *Duel Observer*,

I've been kidnapped. They say they want \$100,000 in unmarked bills before dawn. Please help—they have a knife.

-Alexandra Shupway '13

### *Duel Observer*,

You guys suck. I'm so sick of reading the same four jokes every week. Honestly, every week you just hash out the same crap; a joke about Joan, a joke about how much we drink, a pot joke, a dick joke, and worst of all, stupid meta-jokes about yourself.

-Roger Cayman '10

### Dear *Duel Observer*,

Fuck You.

-Aaron Burr

### Oh *Duelley Woolley*,

Hey, uh, what are you doing this weekend? If you're not too busy, want to hang out maybe? Only if you don't have anything better to do that is. Text me! ; )

-Cynthia Johnsto '12

### Hey *Fuck-head*,

I just thought you should know that you gave me the clap last weekend. Thanks, asshole.

-Jennifer Suess '11

### Dear *Aspiring Witch/Wizard*,

We are pleased to inform you that you have a place at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment.

Term begins as soon as you are enrolled. We await your owl eagerly.

-Albus Dumbledore

### *Yo Duel*,

I think you should run a story on the answers to Professor Johnston's section 2 Microeconomics mid term. I just think it would be an interesting story that your readers would like. Seriously bro, I need this.

-Tim Broman '12

### Dear *Duel Observer*,

Shouldn't these be *emails* to the editor? Isn't it 2010?

-Jake Lewis '10

## FRIDAY FOUR: THE DAILY BULL LOST AND FOUND

By Mr. Yarnell '10

5. LOST: On Saturday night my black northface jacket was stolen from bundy. I know half the campus owns the same jacket but it was definitely not taken by accident. Unless it was an accident. Either way, please email me.
4. STOLEN: To whoever stole my \$1,500 sunglasses, please please please give them back. It's not about how expensive they were. They have a LOT of sentimental value. I bought them with my very own allowance.
3. FOUND: iPod. Email me without any proof it belongs to you and it's yours.
2. TAKEN: To the douche bag who stole my laptop: Just know that I have a very particular set of skills. Skills that make me a nightmare for people like you. If you let my computer go now, that'll be the end of it. I will not look for you, I will not pursue you. But if you don't... I will look for you, I will find you, and I will kill you. Just email me and there'll be no hard feelings =)
1. OMG FUNNY STORY: I totes lost my digicam when I was blackout on Friday night. It's probably somewhere between Ferguson and Babbit but like it could be downtown too so I don't know. Pretty pretty please help me find it and I'll bake you cookies for the rest of your life. Thanks!!@
0. LOST: *Daily Bull's* relevancy.
- 1. MISSING: *The Duel's* respect for *The Bull*.

## WORDS OF WISDOM WITH MADELEINE ALBRIGHT



"Madeleine Albright knows what you did. Madeleine Albright never forgets."

## THE DUEL OBSERVER

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