

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XVII, ISSUE X

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 15, 2011

WOMYN’S YNYRGY WYYK HUGY SUCCYSS!!! Men bitter, “Fifty one weeks are not enough!”

STUDENT PAYS PROSTITUTE WITH BONUS MEAL

Onlookers appalled, slightly impressed

By Mr. Van Tassell '13

I HAVE TO USE THEM BY SUMMER ANYWAY DEPT. (DINER) Last weekend, students saw Steven Drimley '12 at the Howard Diner bonusing a meal for what appeared to be a real, live prostitute. According to eye-witnesses, the prostitute ordered chicken fingers, soup, and *Oh my God there's a prostitute in the Diner.*

Campus Safety apprehended him on the grounds that, “Dude... seriously... that is just not okay.” He was later released after college officials found it impossible to determine how many points he should receive because she was not yet an open container.

“Really, the kid’s a genius. I can’t believe I’ve been paying with money all these years,” Officer Oliver Krupke added.

Drimley defended his actions, stating that he entered into a legitimate business transaction.



The Duel disagrees with all hitting of things to make them work

“I made a deal with a respectable woman of the night. I don’t see what the problem is,” he said. He went on to state that today’s economy drove him to the decision, citing rising tuition prices.

The incident has sparked controversy across campus and many students were disturbed by Drimley’s ethics.

“I think it’s disgusting. He should be ashamed of himself,” Zak Schumeister '11 said with a scowl. “He’s throwing his bonuses away when he could be saving them for Diner B. That’s the real moral dilemma here.”

Others admired his ingenuity.

“I can’t wait until next year when I can get on the 7-meal plan,” Joshua Rickamarole '13 commented. “With thirty bonuses per semester, I could have my own harem. I’ll be like the Tiger Woods of Wally J!”

The Administration was expected to make a statement concerning whether or not Drimley actually violated College policy, but school spokesman John Nitterman Jr. only commented the following while winking profusely:

“I can’t believe you kids are only catching onto the possibilities now. Why do you think we started giving out bonus meals in the first place?”

COUPLE OPTS FOR GENDER-NEUTRAL HOUSING

Disregards advice of anyone rational

By Ms. Joyce '13

RESIDENTIAL DEATH DEPT.

(FUTURE BABBITT 44) This past fall, ResLife announced they were implementing a gender-neutral housing option for students. This action has prompted Matt Arsen '13 and Shelby Sutter '13, who have been dating for two weeks, to take the next logical step and move in together. This decision went against the better judgment of everyone, ever.

“I don’t see what could possibly go wrong,” said Matt. “I mean, we’re in love. We had sex twice last weekend. And she has texted me 751 times since then, so I know she cares. Plus, she has a great ass.”

Matt and Shelby, who first met/made-out at Rocky Horror, have formed an unbreakable bond based on their mutual love for Wes Anderson films, Ray-Ban Wayfarers, and hummus.

“There is nobody else like him on this campus. Or in the entire world, really. I mean, how many people here can shotgun a beer while sinking his last Beirut shot? He has everything I want in a man. We are soulmates,” Shelby explained.

Matt and Shelby’s friends, who were hoping to live in a suite that did not resemble an episode of *One Tree Hill*, are upset by this turn of events.

“Best case scenario is that I won’t be able to sleep due to the sound of them fucking on their extra-large bed,” future suitemate Jared Polk '12 explained. “But it’s really more likely that it’s the rest of us who are getting screwed here.”

When asked for a comment, ResLife spokesperson Cuba Gooding IV stated, “Fuck ‘em. We just did this so that people wouldn’t complain so much at the Housing Lottery. We’re hoping to last another year before someone stabs another student for taking the last single in Eells.”

When asked why they didn’t just kick Matt and Shelby out of their suite, Mike Eton '13 and Chomsky Gnome '12 replied, “Who the fuck else would be willing to live in the double? Besides rising sophomores, I mean. They’re barely real people anyway.”

ENGLISH PROFESSOR DOESN’T GIVE A SHIT, STOPS ATTENDING CLASS

Says, “I can only pretend *Jane Eyre* is interesting for so long.”

By Ms. Tomkin '12

ENGLISH DEPT.

(ROOT HALL) Several prospective English majors and seniors taking easy classes before graduation were shocked when their 100-level course, “British Novels You Probably Read in High School,” was cancelled for the remainder of the semester.

After maintaining a shoddy attendance record, Professor Bildungsroman ultimately opted to cancel the class entirely. When asked about this decision, Professor Bildungsroman was not shy about his opinion.

“There’s really no point,” he shrugged. “Do you need to understand the metaphors within Conrad’s *Heart of Darkness* in order to get a job? Probably not. It’s just a waste of everyone’s time.” He then pulled a joint out of his pocket and proceeded to go on a long rant about how Pink Floyd’s *Dark Side of the Moon* matches up with *Pira-*

nha 3D when you play them at the same time.



Fourth floor Root

Many students were okay with the class’s cancellation.

“I don’t need this class to graduate,” lazy senior Roger Waters '11 admitted, “but I figured taking a class where we read about average women marrying rich dudes and *The White Man’s Burden* would make me feel confident about my high socioeconomic status before I go find a job.”

Others were less pleased about the situation.

“OH MY GOD, I ONLY HAVE THREE MORE YEARS TO GET ALL MY ENGLISH CREDITS,” loud overachiever Christina Martinsway '14 sobbed. She was asked for additional comments but only responded by mumbling about how her free time would enable her to experiment with “horrific things like PBR and intercourse.”

Nevertheless, the Registrar has offered to give the students full credit for the completion of the course anyway, either to avoid a massive lawsuit, or because the Administration, as we have long suspected, just doesn’t give a fuck.

In this issue: one true statement

CUTE ANIMALS SAYING TERRIBLE THINGS



St. Bernard: So, I got an x-ray, and it turns out I misunderstood ‘eating pussy.’

AMATEUR TRACHEOTOMIST MAKES CAMPUS MORE CUTTHROAT



See, “The main qualification is the will to try,” pg. 18.

C&C DAY 2013 FORECAST

FRIDAY

Protest



80% chance your entire Friday class is drunk out of spite

WEEKEND

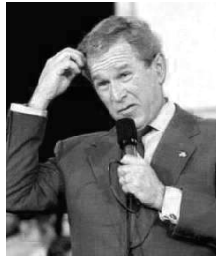
Reading Period?



Low probability the words on the bottle count

MONDAY

EMT'd



“I am embarrassed to say no, we did not think of asking the students.”

MR. '13
By Mr. Grebey '12



FIRST EVER A CAPELLA-WIDE DRAFT

by Thaddeus "We don't need no stinkin' friends!" Richards '12

As part of the recent shakeup in Hamilton's festering balloon of mediocrity a capella community, every group has been required to put up one member for free-agency. Singers and fans alike are optimistic that membership reform can revive the hill's blindingly dull vibrant, beloved tradition of singing other people's songs in deformed semicircles.

Free Agency - Spring '11

Name: Leeroy Jankins '11

Voice part: Baritenor

Specialties: Beatboxing, endurance grooving, "cest"

Favorite song by Beach House: How can you choose? They all sound so different!*

Former member of: Hamiltonez

Reason for ending contract: A lifelong pothead narcoleptic, he tragically fell asleep only ten minutes into his own senior solo.

Name: Heironymous C. "Shut up, pledge" Bosch '14

Voice part: Sextitone

Specialties: Real boxing, cocaine, SMA (sounds kinky, right?)

Former member of: Buffers

Reason for ending contract: Crossed Carl Crafts**

If he were not a Buffer, what would he be? Doing your mom! Ha, ha, ha! (No, really, hide your mom.)

Name: Eleanor Petunia '12

Voice part: Strong and indignant

Specialties: Angry womyn's power ballads, not taking any of your shit, men who have/will someday hurt her!

Former member of: Tumbling After

Reason for ending contract: Wanted to try out for Buffers. I mean, Geo did it.

Name: Geri Zoboomafoo '13

Voice part: Debatable

Specialties: Having a life

Former member of: Special K

Reason for ending contract: Tired of being in a group named after a schedule III controlled substance.

Name: Michael Taylor "Andrew" Williams '12

Voice part: Confused

Sexual Orientation: Also confused

Specialties: Mid '90s educational computer games, crocheting

Former member of: Duelly Noted

Reason for ending contract: Mandated sexual deviancy, crack abuse, contrived choreography, and way too many gay jokes.***

*Seriously, look them up on Youtube. Right now.****

**Never cross Carl Crafts

***See "Sexual Orientation"

****I said now, you jerk!

Edited by Andrew Robinson '12

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE JITNEY

Dear Jitney Staff,

I have become increasingly displeased with the lack of reliability in the essential service that you attempt to provide to students. I have been trying to go into town for weeks to get things, but you always cancel at the last minute.

Furthermore, I believe that the system for allotting seats for the late night service is completely out of hand. Two weekends ago, I waited for an hour, but drunken idiots kept cutting in line and piling into seats that were rightfully mine. Why can't you just implement a system that is respectful of people and their personal space?

I wait for you for hours sometimes, sitting outside by myself in the rain. Last night, the candles burned all the way down while I cried watching the beautiful meal I prepared for us get cold. But you, you just couldn't pass up the opportunity to drink beer and watch *The Masters* with your frat-bro friends. Do I mean anything to you? Do you really love me?



Sometimes I just need my space after we go to the VT. You come around when I am trying to get work done or sleep and want to hang out. Then when I've had a rough day and aren't looking that great, you immediately comment on my outward appearance. I'm not just some trophy that you can parade around to your friends, you pig. I am beautiful no matter what you say, and I will be damned before I let you and your stupid fucking hat tell me otherwise.

You know what, John? Fuck you, we are finished. I am getting a Zip Car key.

Maggie O'Connor '12

Edited by Mr. Charman '13

BLOWJOBS BOOZE BOOBS
Hey Prospie!

Do you like any of those things?
Or SEX? (and marijuana)

COME PAY 50K/year AT

Hamilton

TENSION, BITCHINESS IN HOUSING-RELATED PRESS RELEASES

Edited by Mr. Hostetter '13

Unnamed high-level sources from the third table back on the right side of Commons reported that Rebecca Salsboro '13 was "totally wiggling out" over next year's living arrangements last night at dinner.

Alice Calhoun '13, member of the prospective suite, released the following statement about the crisis:

I have given careful, thoughtful, and balanced consideration to the three candidates short-listed for our suite's potential sixth resident, and they are all, like, totes not gonna fly. Irene is sweet, but her lottery number is, like, seven hundred. Marcia is a stupid, stuck-up, know-it-all bitch; she corrected me in class this one time just because I thought Africa was a country. And Gianna wore socks with sandals that one time. Remember that? Ewww.

Salsboro responded with the following statement the next morning:

Okay, look, I need a single in the suite next year. I, like, need a single. I mean, for one thing, I'm really clean, like OCD-clean, so that's, like, a medical reason for me to get a single. Also, you don't want to share a double with me because I have really loud, messy, fetishistic sex. Vote for me!

Mary Balducci '13, the only one with a good number, had this to say about her friends' situation:

It is time for us to put aside petty partisanship and reach across the aisle in an effort to promote hope and change as we rise above the dawning of this new era of... actually, I forgot what I was saying, but someone else better chip in to help pay for the TV. If I have to do it all on my own, I will seriously slap a bitch.

Comments?
Complaints?
Recipes?

Email duel@hamilton.edu
Or find us on the interweb!
<http://students.hamilton.edu/duel/>

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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Editor-in-Chief/ Bamboozled

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Editor-out-Chief/ She Hate Me

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Photo Journalist/ Space Jam

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers

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Contributors

EVAN JAMES VAN TASSELL

Copy Editors

SARAH MCCOY BITHER

FINE PRINT: *The Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.