IN MIDDLE OF 200m RACE, STUDENT REALIZES WHAT HE’S RUNNING FROM

Outrunning existential insecurity trumps chasing the dream
By Mr. Lanman ’15

Track and Field Dept.
(FIELD HOUSE) Finally coming to terms with the emotional turmoil he has been running from, the Continentals’ promising new sprinter, Usain Dellinger ’16, was consumed by an earth-shattering moment of existential realization some 75 meters from the starting block at last Saturday’s meet.

Race officials overheard Dellinger as he fell to his knees and ripped off his number bib. His rambling, initially a muffled turmoil he has been running from, the Continentals’ promising new sprinter, Usain Dellinger ’16, was consumed by an earth-shattering moment of existential realization some 75 meters from the starting block at last Saturday’s meet.

“Seeking what is true is not seeking what is desirable.”

Races are often viewed as the ultimate test of willpower, strength, and physical prowess. However, Dellinger’s experience highlights the often-overlooked psychological aspect of athletic performance. The moment of realization he experienced during the race is a testament to the impossibility of the human psyche, transcribed below.

“So many years, gone; Dad’s pressure, unending; and here I am, practicing, practicing, beating myself up after meet after meet. And for what? So I can be here in this poorly ventilated sports complex, in short shorts, running circles on a track? So I can win some dumb fucking race and get a plastic trophy?”

Dellinger’s realization is a poignant reminder of the human condition and the complexity of our aspirations. Sports, while often viewed as a means to an end, can also serve as a platform for personal reflection and growth. Dellinger’s experience underscores the importance of introspection and emotional well-being in the pursuit of athletic excellence.

CLASS WAR RAVAGES CAMPUS

Darksiders: “We have nothing to lose but our chain-smoking habit”
By Mr. Cavanaugh ‘16

Controlling The Modes of Production Dept.
(OUTSIDE OF OPUS) This past weekend saw the outbreak of what will likely be remembered as one of the most violent and destructive episodes in the history of Hamilton College. What began as an innocent snowball fight early Saturday morning devolved into a brutal, all-out class war.

The battle itself raged from Saturday into the early hours of Sunday morning and left the campus littered with craters, bodies, and torn Neutral Milk Hotel posters.

According to sources at the scene, the conflict escalated from its beginnings as a small-scale snowball fight when James P. Worthington ’13 was struck by a flying ball of dough and ice. Worthington reportedly that the projectile ruined his Brooks Brothers coat, enraging him and his fellow alleged “elites” and spawning their subsequent attack on a fortified Opus. In the ensuing conflict, Worthington was allegedly seen stop an overwrought Jimmy, harling diamond-studded boot shoes and Flitbee wearing the Exxon-Mobil logo at the poorly organized opposition.

Tensions had been building in recent months as Student Assem-

bly had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel. Populists had repeatedly cut the Marxist Club’s funding after they spent their fall allotment giving each student at the school a nickel.

As the next heat of the 200m began, Dellinger stayed rooted in his lane. Despite being kicked in the face multiple times by passing runners, his thoughts remained elsewhere. So I can be here in this poorly ventilated sports complex, in short shorts, running circles on a track? So I can win some dumb fucking race and get a plastic trophy?”

“Holy shit.”

“Yeah, holy shit. The Dauw! psychoanalytical task force, which totally isn’t a group of Darksiders that smokes pot in the Glen on alternating weekends, is still struggling to fully unpack the implications of Dellinger’s rant. What is clear is that some asshole from Colgate won the race that day, and that Hamilton’s athletic zeal has, once more, been relegated to a hopelessly one-sided rivalry and its obligatory jokes about toothpaste.

What they lost in bruises, they won in freedom.

A student identifying himself as a leader of the “revolution” proclaimed socialist slogans and groveled for papal duties in favor of early retirement. Papacy applications available on HamNET. Please include your resume, cover letter, and mitre measurements.

Washington, D.C.
Rosa Parks recently became the first black woman honored with a life-size statue in the Capitol. She sits comfortably close to Jefferson Davis and Alexander Stephens, “a patriot and a statesman.” Way to go, America, way to go.

OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE NEWS

Tel Aviv, Israel
Wives of Israeli prisoners have reportedly been smuggling semen out of jails to enable pregnancy. Reporters were eager to find out how they managed to get the semen out, but let’s just say that the women have remained tight-lipped.

Interwebs, Internet
The Onion issued an apology earlier this week for an obscene tweet about nine-year-old Oscar nominee Quvenzhané Wallis. In other news, we at the Dauw apologize for nothing on our Twitter, you miserable cunts (follow us @DuelObserver).

Vatican City
Pope Benedict has abdicated his papal duties in favor of early retirement. Papacy applications available on HamNET. Please include your resume, cover letter, and mitre measurements.

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The Duel Observer
Volume XXI, Issue V
“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”
March 1, 2013

Maybe We Could Afford Great Name Speakers
If We Didn’t Regularly Ship 11 Tons of Sand to Upstate New York for One Night of Partying

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Friday Five: How do you know if you are being hazed?

Compiled by Ms. Joyce ’13

1. All your calories are coming from (a) copious amounts of alcohol with no Diner B in sight, or (b) the goldfish tied to a string that you accidentally swallowed while it was being forced down your throat.

2. You have not slept in two weeks, but you’re pretty sure you need to leave and collapse into your bed, sadly stroking the crowd in the Annex, holding a plastic cup of Key- stone in one hand, grabbing some girl you don’t know with the other. After several hours of awkward pulling and tugging as you sober up, you politely ask her to leave and collapse into your bed, sadly stroking yourself to sleep.

3. You have memorized your weight including that last Opus cookie that you really really regret eating but you were just so hungry and the cookies were warm and they smelled so good and even though your Hillcard had been confiscated they still let you have it in exchange for a degrading sexual act and you’re so sorry.

4. When your mom called and asked about your weekend, your tears of humiliation were almost loud enough to drown out the sound of sizzling hot coals and screams of anguish. “Honey, do you want me to send you a first aid care package?”

5. You are forming a serious committed attachment to your pet jar of mayonnaise and you don’t know what you’ll do once it reaches the expiration date after pledging ends.

Face Off: If I masturbate with people watching, does it count as getting laid?

YEAH
By Walter Tronkite ’15

Listen, fellow—I’ve been there. You go into the crowd in the Annex, holding a plastic cup of Keystone in one hand, grabbing some girl you don’t know with the other. After several hours of awkward pulling and tugging as you sober up, you politely ask her to leave and collapse into your bed, sadly stroking yourself to sleep.

Why put in all that effort when you can beat yourself off in half the time and get to bed by midnight without all the painful chafing to deal with the next day? Let’s face it, guys: we’re just not freshmen anymore.

If you’re asking yourself how this relates to people watching me masturbate, you obviously haven’t been to an Annex party this semester—or, if you have, you haven’t spent any time by the windows opposite the beer supply. What can I say? Pumpin’ bass makes for some sexy vibrations.

So yeah, I grease my hog in public. And when my roommate staggered back to the room at 7a.m. and asked me if I quote-unquote “got any last night?” I told him baldly and with conviction: “Yes, my man. Yes, I did.”

NOPE
By Cynthia Bourdain ’15

Are we seriously having this conversation right now? Ok, let me be clear, once and for all: if there’s no penis-vagina touching, IT’S NOT SEX. Period.

I’m sorry for my outburst. Let me explain.

I was in a long-distance relationship freshman year, and we had… well… Skype sessions. I want to make it clear that at no point did I expose myself to the camera, but I had to give him something, so I said things. You know… sexy things. “I wish I could go down on you right now,” or “It’s like a Baskin-Robbins in my panties right now,” or “What a nice cock you have there.”

Once or twice I licked the camera. He’d last maybe six minutes—but then he’d want to cuddle. I mean, seriously?! In no universe is that legit coitus, yet he still knows...sexy things. “I wish I could go down on you right now,” or “What a nice cock you have there.”

For the past two years I’ve been making deliberately stupid clubs to see how dumb I can make them before Student Assembly starts denying me funding. It hasn’t happened yet.

Guys how about MISOGYNY? Don’t you think MISOGYNY is a problem at Hamilton? Can we talk about MISOGYNY for a bit because I feel like I never have a chance to talk about MISOGYNY on this campus. MISOGYNY.

Sometimes I sit alone in my room and listen to the Space Jam theme on repeat.

I have no idea what “heteronormative” means, I just nod my head when people say it because they always seem really upset about it. Is it an STD or something?

I read Her Campus religiously.

When there are only two cups left in a stack at Commons, sometimes I superglue them together and put them back.

HELLO I AM A SENIOR PSYCHOLOGY MAJOR PLEASE FILL OUT THIS SURVEY FOR A CHANCE TO WIN A $0.12 OPUS GIFT CARD

I came to Hamilton because I am sexually aroused by ridiculous indignation.

I’m a fucking weirdo, and I’m afraid that if I start being open about it, people will start looking at me like I’m some sort of fucking weirdo.

One time I pooped in a common room.

Duel Observer Search History EXPOSED

Runner vomiting
Phillic derivation
Narcissistic boner
Penis alphabet

Marxist snowball fight
Cartoon organ harvester
Happy Italians
Dick font

Bad ass baby snow
Funyuns
Slut
Hamilton eating gunpowder

Desperate for friends
Sexy Hanukkah
Slut
Drunk dog ice skating

Self loathing
Crying after sex
Whore grandma

Venn diagram testicles
Georgia O’Keeffe
College slut
Closet Sex

Gay giraffe sex
Beautiful clit
George Steptoe Washington
Man dildo on face

Proper British nanny
Chocolate dildo

Reader voting
Phallic derivation
Narcissistic boner
Penis alphabet

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