

R.A.R.E. DENIED FUNDING TOWARD AESTHETICALLY PLEASING DRONE WAR

STUDENTS OVERWHELMED BY SHEER SUPPLY OF ON-CAMPUS JOBS  
Too many choices for a fulfilling life experience

By Ms. Suder '18  
SCARCITY IS A MYTH DEPT.  
(THE CORNER OFFICE) Students still looking for that perfect on-campus job for this semester have expressed gratitude at how simple and breezy it is to gain meaningful employment in the optimistic college job market. The work-study setup typical for a college student, with a portion of their earnings going to tuition payments, is working just as great as ever, and no one can possibly have any legitimate complaints about the state of the job market.

“There is literally no such thing as unemployment. No student in the history of college has ever had trouble juggling intensive studies in multiple departments and working enough hours to make the dollar value of every monthly tuition payment,” mumbled the voice of the administration through a locked Career Center door, tonally mimicking a dismissive hand gesture.

Marigold Hook '16 is one of the many students who jumped at the opportunity to expand her pencil-pushing horizons. “My first-ever job was cleaning test

tubes and beakers for the Chem department every afternoon with scouring brushes and chlorine gas,” she said, rubbing lotion into the chemical burns on her knuckles. “I still don’t know how lucky I was to land that gig right out of the gate—It seems like something you’d need a lot of skill and expertise to do, but given the wide open market, I guess prior experience just isn’t as crucial as people say. I’ve since moved on to spending hours in the Root basement cutting 10x18 inch pieces of paper into 8x11 inch pieces to fill the library printers, and let me tell you, I’ve never been closer to reaching my potential”

“I never knew that it was even possible to have so many colorful options for fulfilling employment,” Jason Cochran '17 said as he licked twelve stamps at once to send off a thick stack of resume-filled envelopes, featuring his 4-year tenure as a statue impersonator. “High school didn’t prepare me for the wide variety of entertaining tasks that I will have the pleasure of getting paid for. I even make a sustainable living wage! Who knew that I could get through my entire college career without ever having to stir-fry cockroaches or beg my parents for money? This must be exactly what the real world is like.”

FRIENDS SUSPECT SENIOR TURNING INTO SENIOR CITIZEN  
Actually just hungover all the time

By Mr. Wesley '16  
ELECTROLYTE MANAGEMENT DEPT.  
(AWAY FROM BRIGHT LIGHTS) The suitemates of Dan Mather '16 have recently expressed concern that he might possibly be aging at a disturbingly rapid rate. His condition is propelling him past both the “young professional” and “mid-life crisis” categories and straight into the realm of “senior citizen.”

“Yeah, I don’t know what the heck happened. We rarely see him in the morning anymore, and when we do, he’s hobbling around all hunched over and muttering to himself. He also keeps posting lost ads for his black North Face in the Daily Bull and is constantly bumming Aspirin off of us. Are these are early warning signs of Alzheimer’s?” Sarah Conboy '16 asked, placing a blue recycling bin right next to a pale, liver-spotted 22-year-old.

Another suitemate, James Norris '17, noted that Mather was starting to grow a premature beer belly, and recoils in pain whenever facing a light source. Norris added “According to WebMD, he is either

suffering from excessive alcohol consumption, or has cancer. I’m actually inclined to think that he has cancer. Old people get cancer.”

Mather’s friends have started making arrangements for his transportation to an old folks’ home down the hill. “We’re just waiting for his new blind cane. At this rate, who knows when he’s gonna develop cataracts,” Norris said.

An-

other suite-

Mather looks deeply into his bright future.

mate, Jerry Rolan '16, chimed in, “Now that Dan is moving out, I went into his single for the first time and found eight cardboard boxes full of empty forties. Did he really drink all of those in three weeks? Or is that some kind of Alzheimer’s thing? I don’t know much about old people stuff, I never met any of my grandparents.”



ENTIRE CHOIR SWEARS MUSICAL IS TOTALLY FINE  
It’s not slurring, it’s singing

By Mr. Spinney '16  
MUSICALLY UNPREPARED DEPT.  
(WELLIN HALL) Coming off the rousing success of last year’s *Orpheus in the Underworld*, Hamilton’s choir is gearing up to perform its latest musical undertaking, *Sondheim on Sondheim*. Many choir performers have reached out to friends and family about attendance at the show’s opening this weekend, stressing their utter readiness and resolute commitment to the art of stage acting. They have been seen throughout campus stressing that seeing the musical may not be everyone’s best use of time.

“I just feel like I know I have a lot of work, and I wouldn’t want to force anyone into a Saturday night in the library,” alto Clara Milan '17 said, adding a guttural “lol” as punctuation. “But like, it’s a super good play and we’re all so so so ready. Stephen Songtime is a genius,” she added.

Members’ calls for little-to-no attendance notwithstanding, the campus has seemed to meet the arrival of this year’s spectacle with little fervor. One student even went so far as to claim the musical as nothing more than fodder for a drinking game called “Fuck It! Who’s Listening Anyway?,” which includes the rule “take one shot for every entrance, two for every exit.”

Despite all of the fanfare, many students are concerned that their friends performing may be in over their heads. “Rose just hasn’t been the same since she started working on the musical. It’s been a lot of late nights and me greeting her at the door with some fresh Chamomile tea. I just wish she wasn’t so hard-pressed to doggedly seek perfection,” said Rachel “Baby June” Mosely '18 about her roommate Rose Gypsy '18.

When asked for her thoughts, Rose reassuringly said through a harem of hiccups, “Fuck all y’all! CHOIR MUSICAL 2016 IS POPPIN’ OFF! *Sondheim on top of Sondheim* is the best thing we’ve done in forever. And I just love all my choir sluts so much!” At press time, rumors had circulated that the curtain in Wellin had been nailed to the stage and all choir performers were taking a commemorative cold shower.

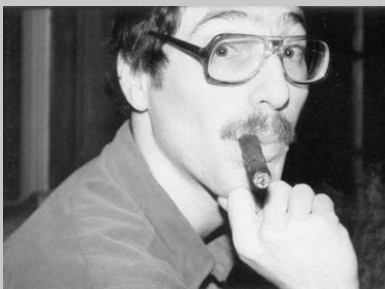
In this issue: Gluttony

CLAUDIA RANKINE CAUSES ENTIRE ENGLISH DEPT. TO SWOON






See “Chapel packed with worshippers for once,” pg. 2014

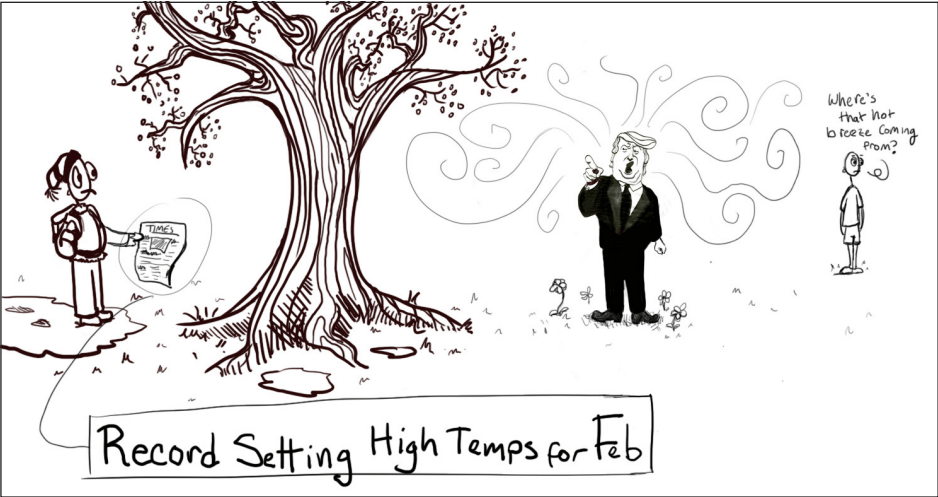
WHIPPMAN’S WITTICISMS  
Real advice from someone we barely know



“I always carry two things: Viagra and an unrestricted concept of gender.”

TIPS TRAINING FORECAST	INTRO PRESENTATION Q&A		
	Exercise	Willful	Ignorance
			
	High probability pregame results in forgetting pregame.	80% chance the T in TIPS stands for Tequila.	“So that’s what I do when I black out.”





## ANALYSIS OF THE CONTENTS OF COMMONS FOOD

By Charles Schamm

### Introduction & Methods

This study attempts to bring transparency to how Bon Appétit supplies nutrition to Hamilton students. It is a well-known phenomenon that students become inflicted with horrible digestive issues, colloquially known as “The Commons Shits.” The study will be focusing specifically on the pizza, considered to be the greatest culprit of this liquidy brown affliction. The study used 50 separate slices of pizza, and one garlic knot. Samples were pulled randomly throughout the week, from different types and different pizzas within those types. It is hypothesised that these pizzas are made with typical ingredients, and the shits are nothing more than a placebo effect created by students reading about the phenomena on the infamous social media app, “Yik Yak.” Therefore, taste-testers were not allowed access to their smartphones during the study period, except to periodically Insta their carefully arranged parsley designs.

### Results

**Flour:** a strange white substance which is a mystery to chemists. When added to water it seems to magically turn into some sort of doughy substance.

**Tomato Paste:** Specifically Elmer’s brand, thought to be used in order to keep the cheese from sliding off of the crust. This is highly poisonous, and should never be consumed. It is acidic, after all. You’re liable to melt your face off if you bite into it.

**Cheese:** the solidified version of a viscous white liquid obtained by squeezing up and down on a long dangly object.

**Pepperoni:** Meat from a pig who got so angry that it actually ate itself, thus resulting in a salty, bright red, flavour-filled intestine-stick.

**Miralax:** Our possible culprit for the “Commons Shits.” This common laxative makes things a lot easier. Like, toilet-destroying easier.

**Uranium-236:** A harmless little rock used to power cities, submarines, and your mom’s vibrator. Perfectly safe for consumption.

**Sand:** A slightly cheaper substitute for salt. All the grainy texture, only half the calories! And half of the flavour. And it’ll leave you with half of your teeth.

**A copy of the Duel Observer:** The most wholesome, healthy piece of grub one could ever hope to obtain. Known to cure Typhus, Ebola, and toejam. Consume regularly.

**Dihydrogen Monoxide:** Very deadly substance. Anyone who consumes it dies. Avoid at all costs.

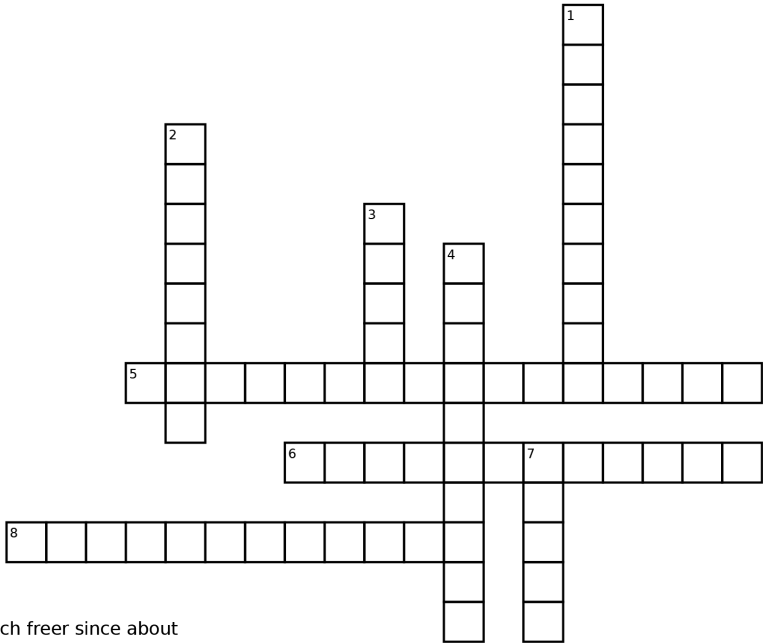
### Conclusions & Discussion

These ingredients are what turned Godzilla from a small Australian gecko into a raging, radioactive behemoth. The mixture of sand, Uranium, and Miralax has been positively correlated with wearing plastic pinky-rings. It’s the real reason the dinosaurs are dead. It’s what George Bush was looking for in Iraq.

And yet, the Commons workers make all of this into actual, edible pizza. The only logical conclusion for how this is possible is that they are motherfucking sorcerers. So don’t give them shit, you asshole.

By Mx. Collins ’19

## C&C DAY: A WISH LIST CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Down:

1. He has been much freer since about mid-January. Maybe the Grimm Reaper would be willing to act as his booking agent?
2. Remember when he canceled that concert on us? We figured he owes us one. Totally how that works, right?
3. Probably never gonna happen, but always gonna hope.
4. The tech crew would have a blast constructing a wrecking ball for her. You and your classmates could swing on it too! Think what a blast that could be. Nothing could possibly go wrong.
7. I know she has been having some trouble with her phone, but I’m sure there’s another way to contact her.

Across:

5. We know she’s about to finish her tenure here, but what a way to go out with a bang! Good luck convincing her to get up on stage CAB! Maybe she’ll rap the rest of Hamilton for us?
6. Since Class and Charter Day is a Friday, it seems only fair to include this iconic YouTube star. Maybe we’ll finally find out if she should sit in the front seat or the back seat.
8. Upstate New York is mostly deserted and everyone is drunk; perfect place for this train wreck. Wait; none of you are Beliebers?

Answers: 1. David Bowie 2. Vance Joy 3. T-Pain 4. Miley Cyrus 5. Joanne 6. Rebecca Black 7. Adele 8. Justin Bieber

By Ms. Granoff ’18

## ME, MY FRIENDS, AND A BOX OF LO MEIN: A CHINESE TAKEOUT DINNER REVIEWED

*Unwilling to walk to Commons in the cold, my friends and I ordered Chinese food for dinner last Sunday. Here’s how satisfied I was with each of their performances.*

### 1. Bob



It was his idea to order Chinese. Provided the takeout menu. Claimed that this meant he shouldn’t have to pay as much as the rest of us. Eventually paid up, but kept acting like he was Superman for having a freaking menu in his room.

### 2. Kelsey



Walked in as I was calling the place and added her order through a series of frantic hand gestures. Kept pronouncing “tempura” wrong. Sneezed on the orange chicken.

### 3. Craig



Ordered General Tso’s chicken and shared it with everyone. Did the math to split the bill. Provided paper plates. My only complaint is that his money was super wrinkly and smelled like mothballs.

### 4. Gabe



Wouldn’t shut up about how General Tso’s chicken isn’t actually Chinese. Did not share his pork lo mein. Took Sarah’s rice because he “thought it was for everyone.”

### 5. Sarah



Didn’t pay me until like two days later. Also, she spilled soy sauce on my calc homework. On the other hand, she smells like a tropical breeze.

### 6. Rick



Ate all my fucking dumplings when I went to the bathroom. Fuck you, Rick.

Posted by Mr. Letai ’19

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