

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXX, ISSUE III “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

SEPTEMBER 8, 2017

THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO FILLED OUT OUR APPLICATION You’re both in!

STONED FRESHMAN TRIES TO EAT WAFFLE CEILING

Disorienting for all those who think Diner B is their hometown Denny’s
By Ms. Bowen ’21

SUBSTANCE APPRECIATION DEPT.
(YOUR DEALER’S MILBANK SINGLE)
Members of Hamilton College’s emergency staff were alarmed when they received a call last Monday from Jeff Danielson ’21, detailing the strange behavior of his roommate, Alex Dehaan. Danielson explained that he had arrived at his dorm to find Alex gnawing determinedly on his ceiling.

“I came home from the library and he was on the top bunk really going at it,” Danielson said. “It reminded me of the way my cat chews on dead squirrels in the summertime, but with way more blood, so I knew I had to get some help.”
Alex explained that he was enticed by enhanced brownies he was offered at a Babbitt party. “They gave me the brownies and all I could think about was how badly I wanted Denny’s. I guess I

just went for the last waffle I had seen. It was way crunchier than I remember.”

This has not been Hamilton’s first incident with disoriented freshmen under the influence. Among the most notable was a case of intoxicated lacrosse team recruits repeatedly attempting to exit Milbank through the window instead of using the door.

“Alex should be back in the panini line before he has a chance to do this again next weekend,” said one veteran EMT. “Just like the window last year, the ceiling was unharmed. Those dorms are arson-proof, riot-proof, and conjuring-of-demonic-entities proof. Every upperclassman figures that out after their first bad trip; it doesn’t take a genius.”

Inspired by his roommate’s suffering, Jeff Danielson has started a new club focusing on the prevention of traumatic accidents.

“I’m gonna call it the Drunkenness Initiative for Languid Freshmen, or DILF for short. I feel that President Wippman’s encouragement gave me the idea for the name. He’s a pretty cool guy.”

residence hall, said. “After the first day of taking samples from the walls, bathrooms, and floors of Dunham we were astonished to find that we had discovered eight new species of Crabs, along with a brand-new disease we could only think to call ‘Super Chlamydia.’”

“I’m so glad I no longer have to live in Dunham,” Dupont said. “My entire hall used the same towel for a week. No one will go into the common room because a raccoon took up residence in the ceiling. I found a tooth under my bed the other day. How does that happen?”

“I think I’ll be much happier here,” says Dupont, swimming among the reeds in Little Pond, her new home. “I was told there were no rooms I could live in on campus given my condition, and no RA wants to deal with the smell. It’s a pretty nice place to live. I get to watch the art majors waste their parents’ money in the KTSA. Plus, the invertebrates in here are much better than the food in Commons.”

When asked if she could give any advice to her fellow freshmen, Dupont stated, “It’ll all be alright. You know what they say, staph me once, shame on you. Staph me twice, shame on me. Staph me three times and you’ll start to grow scales.”

2021 CLASS PRESIDENT CANDIDATE HOPES TO “MAKE DUNHAM DIRTY AGAIN”

“MDDA” hats to come
By Ms. Cobb ’21

ABSOLUTE TRASH DEPT.
(BASEMENT OF DUNHAM) In his first week at Dunham, or “Dirty D,” candidate for 2021 class president Hank Harrison ’21 noticed a “troubling” lack of dirtiness and made it his campaign platform.

“It’s pretty clean, given the nickname,” Harrison said. “We need to change that.”

Harrison described his campaign as “a grassroots movement to stimulate odors/messes and promote bacterial growth.”

“We can start small: increase the number of hairballs in the showers or cultivate the unidentifiable stains in the sinks. Ceiling tiles should be destroyed on sight. I was impressed to see the temperature in the laundry room; high heat is a great way to boost sweat gland activity. No complaints there. I also aim to raise laundry prices to discourage the washing of clothes, especially sports uniforms.” Harrison paused to reflect. “We should definitely start leaving sports equipment in the hallways. Why haven’t we done that yet?”

Some Dunham residents question the political necessity of the movement.

“I feel like this is kind of a nonissue. Dunham’s already pretty gross,” Heather Matthews ’21 said. “There’s this weird smell above the girls’ fishbowl that won’t go away.” When asked to comment further, Matthews declined on account of “PTSD.”

When questioned on the current cleanliness of Dunham, Harrison said, “It is time for a new approach. We have to straighten out our dorm; we have to make Dunham dirty again, and we need energy and enthusiasm.” Harrison declined to comment further or in less ambiguous terms.

Harrison then stressed the paramount importance of conserving Dunham’s current pest population, specifically of the wasps’ nest. When questioned about the safety of this motion, Harrison pointed out the high number of wasps in Dunham prior to the nest.

In this issue: there’s been a robbery...

This is what Jesse McCartney looks like now.



Feel old yet?






See “But only in your dreams,” pg. 2004

Choose Your Own Adventure!
Issue 3: Offended, he revokes your financial aid.
A. Start selling coke. *See issue 12*
B. Get a job at the Diner. *See issue 8*
C. Look in the mirror. *See issue 7*

| CIDER MILL FORECAST | MONDAY | TUESDAY | WEDNESDAY |
|---------------------|---|--|--|
| | | | |
| | Low chance there’s enough arsenic in apple seeds to kill you. | If you want the hard cider, tell them “Duelly” sent you. | 70% chance that giant machine is actually for torture. |
| | | | |

UPDATED PRIZE POLICY FOR SNITCHES

To encourage higher usage of the TipNow system to stop those rascally kids from smoking outside Door 4, Campo has revamped its prize policy. Snitch Points can be redeemed the last week of each semester.

| Snitch Level | Prize | Description |
|--------------|---|--|
| 1 |  | You tried to snitch, but your accusations didn't quite stick. Maybe this hand will help! Remember, snitching is hard, but living in a crime-ridden society is harder. |
| 2 |  | 1-10 successful snitches. You're just beginning your career in snitchery, and we couldn't be prouder. Hopefully this banana will remind you that the only thing worth smoking is your calc exam! |
| 3 |  | 11-50 successful snitches. Now that you have proven yourself, you get to spend one night chasing perps in the campo car. The faster they run, the more you get to sound the lockdown alarm! |
| 4 |  | 51-100 successful snitches. You now get a taste of Chef Wippman's special casserole. (Don't ask what the secret ingredient is!) Remember, not all bald men cook meth. |
| 5 |  | 101-200 successful snitches. You've infiltrated parties, drug dens, and the lax locker room. We're almost out of prizes but can still offer entrance to heaven. |
| 6 |  | 201+ successful snitches. Your family, friends, and profs have all maxed out on points and have already been suspended. Though its existence is doubted, we have the last loaf of rosemary challah. Savor it. Few ever get to see a beaut like this. |

Taped above her desk for motivation by Ms. Terhune '21

CARGO SHORTS: A SOCRATIC DIALOGUE

After a comprehensive workout, two students were in the locker room in the Blood Fitness Center.

Theodore-Sebastian: Was that workout not wicked?

Pierre: Hell yeah my man! Gettin' that hypertrophy on!

Pierre pulls out a pair of cargo shorts and begins to put them on.

Theodore-Sebastian: Ahem. Do you have another pair of pants? I thought college attire was supposed to be business casual.

Pierre: These shirts? These are practical!

Theodore-Sebastian: Still, you do not want to look like one of those Crocodiles Dundee. Don these chinos. I always carry an extra pair! Just in case...

Theodore-Sebastian extends his hand to offer Pierre his extra pair of chinos. Pierre is repulsed.

Pierre: Those're sartorial castration. Shit's wack.

Theodore-Sebastian: Oh grow up! Do you not want to look like an adult? My girlfriend says beauty is painful.

Pierre: Adults have budgets and cargo pants cost less per pocket. How can you expect the poor people upstate or college students to justify "LaCoste"? We're all broke man!

Theodore-Sebastian: Oh, do keep your Communist sensibilities to yourself. You only have yourself to blame for your poor financial state. Why does everything have to be class warfare? You are just a wealth-hater.

Pierre: You're ignorant. Cool rich people wear cargo pants—like Robert Durst. And besides, where else can I store food from McEwen on the weekends? Salmon shorts are a misnomer!

Theodore-Sebastian: Ewww. I hope you didn't actually try that. They make salmon carriers that are quite affordable that you should use instead.

Pierre: Yo, when I took the fish outta the chino pocket, it tasted like how Philly smells! I can fit a cooler of two salmons inside my cargo shorts! Fuck your bougie "salmon carriers".

Theodore-Sebastian: You shall learn one day that chinos are superior and promptly join High Society. Now excuse me, I'm purchasing a new polo pony and I cannot be late!

Expertly eavesdropped by a certain Mr. Symer '19

Friday Five: Secret Clubs On Campus

by Ms. Barry '19

Hamilton has far too many clubs and organizations to keep track of, but there are some that are even more unknown than your standard obscure student group. Here are five clubs that you won't find on the school website:

5. The Secret Physics Club: Like the regular physics club, but for *secret* Physics. This club is devoted to exploring forbidden scientific knowledge. They meet Tuesdays, in a different room of the Science Center each week. Current projects include reaching absolute zero in the Opus fridge, reversing the rotation of the planets, ending the world in a burst of cleansing flame, and dicking around with laser pointers.

4. Phiolosophical Organization for Nominal Zeitgeist Intersectionality: PONZI is run by Alexa Berkowitz '19, who is the sole member. She founded it on the principle of taking money from the Student Activities Board, and also to add a leadership position to her resume. It meets never, and it is unlikely that PONZI will be accepting new members any time soon, since that could require Alexa to split her sweet, sweet Student Activities cash.

3. The Steaking Team: This "club" is actually a campo honeypot for students trying to join the streaking team. To join, attend the Club Fair and approach the table of obviously middled-aged people pretending to be college students. Tell them all about how much you love crimes and defying authority. Write down your school email and social security number so they can be sure to find you later, you degenerate sucker.

2. People Who Like To Do Boring Things: This isn't a secret club, so much as it is a secret name for the Finance Club.

1. The Dishonor Court: The Dishonor Court is the most secret club on Hamilton's campus. It is impossible to find all but whispered mentions. The purpose, meeting place, and membership of the Dishonor Court are all unknown. Only one informant was willing to discuss the Dishonor Court, but less than a minute into our meeting, she was shot with a tranquilizer dart and dragged out of the diner by her ankles by students(?) in paper-maché masks who all smelled vaguely of coriander. Do not attempt to join the Dishonor Court.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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DIANA SYDNEY BARRY
JULIA BARERE COBB
PETER JUDSON CASE
JOHANNA GRACE BOWEN

Copieditors
CLAIRE NICHOLSON

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