

# THE DUEL OBSERVER

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

SEPTEMBER 15, 2017

## DO YOU GUYS THINK I'D LOOK GOOD WITH A NOSE PIERCING? I NEED TO GET BINGO.

### ADMINISTRATION LIMITS ALL STUDENT GATHERINGS TO TWENTY PEOPLE

Obviously, Woolcott was the real problem all along

By Ms. Wallace '19

POPULATION REGULATION DEPT.

(THE LOCKED CO-OP BASEMENT) In the wake of a recent party at the Woolcott Co-Op, Campus Safety has imposed new regulations limiting student gatherings to twenty people or less, citing the “volatile, uncontrollable, absolutely fucking wild” nature of the alcohol- and noise-complaint- free event.

“We considered giving the Co-Op kids a break,” an unnamed officer commented. “Because, you know, if their party was on the Dark Side, where they belong, we probably wouldn't have even noticed it. But then we realized, hey—it's really not fair to the kids in Eels and Ferg to have to deal with a loud party, the likes of which they have never experienced in their lives. We don't want to keep them from bothering girls or flooding their bedrooms.”

While the rules are certainly intended for large parties, the unspecified nature of the draconian decree

has led to some unforeseen consequences.

“We have to eat meals in shifts now,” Woolcott resident Willow Hendricks '19 said, referring to the division of the dorm's iconic house dinners. “Which kinda sucks because I'm on Shift B and we get left with all of Shift A's mess, but at least I don't have to watch my old hookup shovel slimy kale and undercooked beans into his mouth like the starving artist he thinks he is.”

The twenty-person rule is also being enforced in both dining halls and the Howard Diner. Bon Appétit workers have had to hire bouncers to defend against swarms coming from the larger venues, where men's soccer has been trying to oust women's hockey from their lonely Commons reign for seven meals straight.

Hendricks also cited academic concerns. “I can't go to my Spanish study group anymore—they said I made veintiuno.”

“Just yesterday, Campo busted my Lit professor for teaching a thirty-student lecture,” Phil Westen '21 lamented. “Which is one way to cut class sizes, I guess.” At press time, Westen was straining to take notes while peering through the window into his full Econ. classroom.

### CAMPUS SAFETY CRACKS DOWN ON SMALL GROUP HANGOUTS

Really just wants to be included

By Mx. Collins '19

PRIORITIES DEPT.

(IN THE CLOSET DURING A CAMPO RAID) On Tuesday, Head of Campus Safety Francis Coots announced that going forward, Campus Safety officers will be focusing their efforts on busting congregations of five students and fewer. This change in policy follows the recent busting of large events such as an a cappella group crawl, a community potluck dinner, and two twenty-one-year-old students sharing a bottle of wine in their double.

“I think this is an essential step toward combatting student alcoholism,” Campus Safety Officer Steven Arc said. “Last week, we busted this party and confiscated over fifty cans of beer and a giant roast pig. It turned out to be our own staff barbecue, but we certainly felt accomplished,” he said as a Birnie

bus full of underage students with fake IDs passed by on its way to Breakaway.

This new policy has encountered strong opposition on campus. “Campo like doesn't have any chill, broseph,” Samantha Adams '18 commented. “It's like they're saying, ‘If you want to have anything quiet and friendly, you can fuck right off.’ Don't they realise we can just get shitfaced anywhere? They're doing literally nothing but making students more afraid to come forward about their own issues and forcing them into drinking in more dangerous and more hidden ways. Or something, I dunno, I don't really have an opinion yet.”

This sentiment is not, however, shared by all students. “I don't see this as a problem at all. Alcohol is so bad for you that they should just ban it entirely. I'm glad they're cracking down on the small time stuff because that'll really stop the big time parties. Maybe we can get rid of alcoholism for good, man,” Borge Wassi '19 said before snorting three lines of coke at an Annex party.

### DAVID WIPPMAN CONFESSES TO ATTENDING CO-OP PARTY

Accidentally hit “reply all”

By Mr. Boudreau '20 and Mr. Olstein '21

PRESIDENTIAL PROBE DEPT.

(BUTTRICK HALL) In the wake of threatened repercussions for Residential Advisors for attending a large party, the campus was shocked to learn that David Wippman also attended the now-infamous Co-Op “Project X” rager.

“I regretfully confess that I was indeed in attendance of the party hosted by the Community Outreach & Opportunity Project. However, after I realized that there was no Keystone being provided, I immediately vacated the premises. I swear on Alexander Hamilton's grave, I just went and blazed on the porch. I sincerely hope I can keep my job,” David Wippman wrote in his unintentional all-campus email.

The Board of Trustees, upon hearing this news, deferred action in favor of reopening the debate on how much more tuition should be raised. Meanwhile, Campus Safety, according to our anonymous sources, began transitioning all Babbitt sting operations over to monitoring President Wippman's every move.

“While we have yet to discover any damning evidence, Campus Safety is proud to announce a forthcoming schedule of President Wippman's bowel movements,” Director Francis S. Coots reported.

In light of his honesty, President Wippman was given two points for marijuana use, which, when combined with his two points for an alleged streaking incident last semester, brings his total to four. “Are they really going to notify my parents? They'll stop refilling my HillCard account!” Wippman said when pressed for comment, adding, “I guess nothing would have happened if I hadn't mentioned the weed in the first place.”



WYD after smoking this?

In this issue: Time flies. Suns rise and shadows fall. Let time go by. Love is forever over all.

MILO CONCERT FORECAST	3:00 P.M.	3:31 P.M.	4:20 P.M.
			
	65% chance this interrupts the skins vs. skins basketball game.	High chance a daydrunk light-sider tries to climb the windmill	“This is better than the last concert I went to at 3p.m.”

Hello, fellow rule-following pupils.  
We will be hosting a study group  
this Friday evening at 11 p.m...

Okay Campo stopped reading we're having a rager in major 420 come thruuuuuuu



See “Bring ur own coke tho,” pg. x4000

### Choose Your Own Adventure!

Issue 4: He spreads his feathery loins and screams in eldritch tongues.

A. Draw your broadsword.

See issue 5

B. Throw nickels at him.

See issue 12

C. Have a stroke.

See issue 13



A LETTER FROM A DARKSIDE BOY  
TO HIS LONG TERM HOOKUP:

*I think you're a really cool chick, and I dig your vibe, but I'm not looking for a relationship right now. I know we've been fucking for two semesters now and that you were my plus one to my brother's wedding, but I'm not in the right headspace for anything serious. I think you'll probably get bored with me lol.*

*When we first met I said you weren't like those other girls, but even you can't understand how complex of a person I am. You never listened to me. No matter how many times I told you that Ernest Hemingway was actually a hardcore third-wave feminist, you would disagree with me. Or like when I said that every time Tarantino uses the N-word in Django Unchained he's pointing out the the irony of white privilege. You don't understand irony like I do.*

*I can't be with you because you callously hurt my feelings. Especially when you would call into question the authenticity of my personality. I am who I am. Is it really that weird that I can only cum after listening to Mac DeMarco's "Salad Days" at least three times in a row? Maybe I never made you orgasm because you just don't know how to feel. You said that my quirky hats and oversized vintage sweaters weren't personality traits, which made you sound like a real bitch. My clothes are me, and maybe if you had read Jean Paul Sartre's The Stranger, you would understand that.*

*You were so narrow-minded. Every time I offered to do a stick and poke tattoo of a pile of shit on your left tit to symbolize how shitty the world is, you refused. I can't be with someone who isn't open to new experiences. The time you refused to give me a blow job in the New Hartford Barnes & Noble children's literature section made me angry beyond belief. How can I be with someone who conforms to arbitrary societal constructs?*

*I don't want to be in a relationship with you. But if you still want to fuck every now and then, that would be pretty chill.*

Your Softboy,  
Sam

Found on the nutritional facts of a PBR can by Mr. Paull '20

CONSPIRACY THEORY OF THE WEEK: DISENFRANCHISED A  
CAPPELLA AUDITIONEES ATTEMPT BLOOD RITUAL  
by Mr. K '21

After a summer of vague enjoyment, meaningless flings, and body burying, many Hamilton students arrived on campus with one goal in mind: to audition for an a cappella group. Dozens of bright-eyed freshmen lined up in Opus for that very purpose Saturday with no idea of the evil lurking about. With so few picked for the groups, the average student wonders, "What happens to those students who don't make it?" The answer, dear reader, will shock you. A group calling themselves aCULTpella has formed, and they are out for blood.

Located underneath the 19th brick in Opus, the group comprised only of a capella rejects is said to meet once a week to sing the most unholy chants known to mankind. Now you may be wondering, "Is this a rip-off of the Keytone Lights?" No! This is a *different* group prone to drinking questionable substances while producing a sound so foul it would make children cry!

How do I justify my conclusion? Ever wonder why there's so much noise around Babbitt late Saturday nights? Why Campo has been snooping around there all of the sudden? Of course, aCULTpella is to blame! What's really going on in List after dark? No doubt they're searching for a high note that can shatter both glass and human skeletons. Or else they're dedicated to summoning something vile, the likes of which we've never seen. Is it, perhaps, Satan? Alexander Hamilton's upper-left wisdom tooth? Their long-lost dignity? All terrifying prospects. One thing's for sure, the moment I see blood on the café carpet, someone will be Duelly Notified.



Like this, but the outfits aren't as hip and fresh.

Scribbled feverishly on a diner napkin by Mr. Koobatian '21

Friday Five: Top Five Movies on  
the Hamilton Movie Site

By Mr. Kelly '21

*It's Friday night. You're tragically sober, and really bored. You decide to watch a movie. Luckily, Hamilton has you covered with its great online selection. The problem is, with such a massive list of movies to choose from, which movie do you watch? This list was created specifically for these scenarios.*

**5. Baywatch (2017).** I hate watching movies based on books because the books are always better. When was the last time you went to a movie based on a book and said to your pals, "Wow, that was way better than my own un-hindered imagination ever could have been!" You never said that. It didn't happen. Anyway, I prefer reading books because I can be alone.

**4. She's the Man (2006).** The soundtrack to a movie can really add to the experience. I love good soundtracks, particularly the beautiful score of *The Emoji Movie* (2017). I especially loved it when they put it on Spotify so I can listen to that music all day without ever having to leave my house.

**3. Anchorman: The Legend of Ron Burgundy (2004).** Look, we've all been there. It's beautiful outside but you just want to stay indoors. It's a totally normal thing and doesn't mean I'm a lonely piece of shit at all, so shut up, Dave. I've been going through a lot so maybe I just needed some time, ok? I don't call you on all of YOUR bullshit.

**2. Power Rangers (2017).** Crying is a totally normal thing to do when you're sad. Just let it out. Who says I don't have a "healthy emotional response to letdowns?" Well, did you even cry when it was over? No, you didn't, because you're a bitch and I hate you.

**1. The Amazing Spider-Man (2014).** JEN-NIFER I'M SORRY I DIDN'T MEAN IT PLEASE COME BACK I MISS YOU.

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