

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXI, ISSUE X “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 13, 2018

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SECRET FRAT THINKS IT’S REALLY CUTE

Claims that you “hate them ‘cause you ain’t them”
By Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

HIGH SCHOOL NEVER ENDS DEPT.
(WOOLCOTT CO-OP) According to sources close to the secret co-ed fraternity PIG, its members do, in fact, consider their whole secrecy schtick to be really cute and not at all sad or annoying.

“It’s not that we think that we’re better than other people,” one member of PIG, who asked to remain anonymous despite the interview taking place in a crowded Opus, said. “It’s just that we think we’re superior to them.” When asked to rate their self-esteem outside of a tight-knit group setting on a scale from one to ten, the anonymous student excused themselves, and went outside to the Opus tree in order to vape in peace.

Reports of the fraternity travelling in packs, making it incredibly easy to identify its members despite the fraternity claiming absolute secrecy, have been rampant since the beginning of the school year.

“It’s really funny that they want to be secret when I’ve seen them very loudly and publicly try to squeeze twelve people into the same McEwen booth multiple times,” fellow student Harry Fisher ’18 said. “It’s almost like they actually want people to see how much fun they’re having so they feel good about themselves.

SA PUTS FEMININE HYGIENE PRODUCTS IN THE SCCT TO ENCOURAGE WOMEN IN STEM

Impedes flow (of Lit majors)

By Ms. Terhune ’21
MENSTRUATION FRUSTRATION DEPT.
(SOMEWHERE BEYOND OPUS 2) Student Assembly announced on Monday that, to increase the number of women in STEM majors, they would only stock feminine hygiene products in the Taylor Science Center. In the minutes, the members of the Assembly wrote, “we hope that this change will both empower women and make anyone majoring in subjects such as math, chemistry, or urology feel more supported.”

“I had never considered taking a class in Biochemistry until that ‘special time of the month’ forced me to travel from my room in Mac all the way to the Science Center,” Megan Campbell ’20 said. “Before then, I had only seen the inside of KTSA and Root Hall. As a woman, I assumed that I had no business solving equations or mixing solutions, but as it turns out, I can do more than scan poetry and get ignored

But what do I know? I’m just a guy who has a large and varied friend group with multiple bases of support and shared interests.”

Despite being easily identified by other students, PIG members maintain that their organization is both “super-secret” and “totally fun and awesome.”

“I kind of feel bad for them,” Fisher said. “I mean, for people who claim moral and intellectual superiority based on inclusion in a secretive and selective organization, they’re incredibly bad at interacting in the real world. I asked one member if being in PIG was fun, and after they tried to interrogate me about how I knew they were in it, I pointed out that they were wearing an ‘I Joined PIG and All I Got Was This Piece of Sweatshop Labor’ T-shirt.”

According to a tweet one member posted from their BlackBerry, “PIG members are NOT overcompensating for feelings of inadequacy in adolescence, and anyone who says otherwise is just envious of our stilted sense of self-worth!”

“I love being in PIG,” another anonymous student said. “Due to the secretive nature of the organization and the level of intense defensiveness that our members have about it, I’m free to do terrible, abusive things, and my brothers and sisters will totally defend me despite claiming outwardly to be very woke! If that’s not cute and cool, I don’t know what is.”

by male peers during class discussion.”

“I love pads, I love tampons, and I love strong, educated chicks,” Samuel Shoffby ’19 said in support of the new measure. “Most men would shy away from talking about periods, but here I am, doing this interview.” Choffby, an Economics and Women’s Studies double major, explained that his “deep sense of feminism” fueled his thought process. “As a feminist, I’m glad that Student Assembly is taking this initiative. I’d be thrilled to see more women in a bio lab, just as long as I don’t have one as a lab partner. I mean, a girl could get all emotional and start crying all over a frog dissection, and nobody wants that.”

However, some students criticized SA’s decision. “I think it’s unfair that women are getting so much attention,” Jared Kushmore ’20 said. “Why won’t SA do more for the men on campus? Not only does this school have special programs just for women, but they haven’t even created and distributed an absorbent product for penises. What if my dick starts to randomly bleed?”

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL WAR DECLARED OVER CITATION FORMAT

Give me footnotes or give me death

By Ms. Granoff ’18
ACADEMICALLY HONEST TO THE DEATH DEPT.
(TAKING COVER WITH THE REFERENCE LIBRARIANS) Tensions surrounding citation style between the different departments on campus finally escalated into all-out war this week, as the Writing Center has been fearing for quite some time.

It began with English Department picketing Kirner Johnson in protest against Chicago Style footnotes, which provoked swift retribution. “We couldn’t just sit there and take it,” History Professor Abdū exclaimed. We had to strike back, and we had to be swift.” This counter-strike took the form of the entire History Department throwing their Chicago Manuals of Style, 17th Edition, at the English Department as they ran away in terror from the onslaught of properly formatted attrition.

“That was when the entire campus really began to factionalize,” Physics major Tiffany Aching ’20 explained. “The Physics Department uses APA, and from what I can tell, we couldn’t put two shifts together on the matter, so we’ve been hiding out here in our underground bunker.”

But for the rest of campus, things have been tense. “The Sociology Department joined in on the action, choosing to side with the English Department and their MLA citations in a choice many thought could go either way,” Reference Librarian Richard Burton said. “This put them at somewhat of a disadvantage to the History Department, as MLA in-text citations are shorter than footnotes, and therefore when professors and students squared off their citations were not as effectively used as clubs.”

Some are alarmed by the escalation in violence, but others are simply glad that the matter will now find decisive resolution. “I’m a Bio and Anthro double major, and it’s just irritating having to remember two types of citations. At least now we will know which type is decisively the best, and it will have won out through brute force, which is obviously how we should be settling all our disputes, especially in academia,” Frank Baker ’18 remarked.

Many expect the professors to have fought themselves out by the end of the week, leaving only the victorious citation standing. However, some administrators feel that a longer disruption to the learning environment may be harmful to students, and intend to declare an end to all citations if the departments are unable to solve the problem themselves.

In this issue: Tits!

COMMON GROUND POSTCAST	7:30 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	8:31 P.M.
			
	Condoleeza Rice danced around the subject of Iraq	Someone asked Condoleeza about her involvement in Iraq	Condoleeza declined to answer question about Iraq

STUDENT CUT FROM CAST OF *HAMLET* MAKES SURPRISE CAMEO AS *HAMLET*’S PERSONAL PHYSICIAN



See “Your blood pressure is through the roof,” pg. 2B

Hamilton Kama Sutra

POSITION OF THE WEEK:
The Pig Roast. While spitroasting a willing partner, make sure to rotate them periodically to seal in the flavor.

CONSPIRACY THEORY OF THE WEEK: BON APPETIT’S GOURD
OBSESSION WILL NEVER BE SQUASHED

By Will Naditgords ’20

We all know the story. You get accepted and visit campus during Accepted Students day. The food is great! No surprise there—you’re about to pay a shitload of money for it.

Orientation begins. The food is a little less good, but not horrible. Then, your bath-room runs become just that: the runs. But, there are certain foods that don’t get you hav-ing a mock enema every time you eat. And they all have one thing in common: they’re yellow fucking squash.

You begin to see it everywhere. First it’s tame: in the hot food line, mixed with some pasta. Maybe a little bit in some salads. But slowly it creeps up more and more. There’s squash everywhere. Big, glob-y chunks of it. And since you don’t want explosive diarrhea from the laxatives they put in the food, it’s your only choice. Huge, nasty chunks of the goopy stuff. Except it doesn’t stop there.

I did some research the other day. I discovered that Bon Appétit is owned by none other than the Yell-o Pep-o Corporation. And what is this corporation you ask? It’s an LLC conglomerate owned and operated by squash farmers whose sole mission in life, it seems, is to force their product into the mouths of every single unwitting college attendee. And who else does Pep-o own? Aramark, Sodexo, Centerplate, and the Compass Group! All the major food services! In fact, the only college food service organization I found that Pep-o doesn’t own was something called Amazern or something like that. Like, after the rainforest.

But it goes deeper. Turns out the laxatives they put in food? Made from yellow squash. The flour they use to make bread items? Squash again. Even that bougie-ass “infused wa-ter” or whatever is laced with the stuff! It’s all squash.

And just for the record, Opus isn’t safe, either.



Pictured: the nefarious gourds

Collected at a HC Conspiracy Theory meeting by Ms. Collins ’19

THE ADMISSIONS OFFICE DISCOVERS
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admissionsontrack On-campus dining diner style! #hamiltoncollege #dininghall #diners #campusdining #letseat #collegelife #college #collegedays #latenighteats #collegetour #oncampus #collegehill

upper_classman this is definitely what all of our dining halls look like. 60k in yearly tuition goes a long way, scrubs.

humansofham Can't wait for the new freshmen to join us here on the Hill!!!! Don't worry about missing your family. We offer all the comforts of home, including an old money sense of entitlement.

res_life_official Just wait until you see your dorm room... Hope you like silk sheets ;)



38 likes

FEBRUARY 9

*“It’s a Really Tough Year,” And
Other White Lies: A Guide For
Accepted Students on How To
Tell Your Friends It’s Not Their
Fault They Didn’t Get In*

- “Hamilton’s a really competitive school and you shouldn’t feel bad that your grades weren’t good enough.”
- “It doesn’t really matter where you go to school! It’s all a big toss-up. My nanny took classes online and she lived to 65!”
- “It’s admissions bias. I heard that this year they were re-ally looking for qualified applicants.”
- “It’s not your fault your hometown is poor!”
- “The winds did not blow in your favor this year. Remain hopeful, my dear friend. Soon you will find a meek and fertile mate who will bear you many below average sons.”
- “Honestly, I know how you feel. I had my heart set on Bowdoin ED1 and got rejected. It hurt, but I’m happy here now. And someday you’ll look back at not getting into Hamilton and think about how much you love SUNY Albany. It all works itself out. Also, if you tell anyone I got rejected from Bowdoin, I’ll turn your bones into soup.”
- “C’est la vie, mon idiot.”
- “This year was a building year for a lot of the athletic teams, so they were really looking for recruits. Too bad you only have those stubby little limbs.”
- “Sometimes admissions officers will dismiss an applica-tion due to a physical disability for insurance purposes, and god knows we know all about your varicose veins, you purple-legged freak.”
- “Well, you did get waitlisted, so you’re not a total disap-pointment.”
- “When in doubt, blame affirmative action.”
- “Buzzfeed said that Virgos will have a harder time get-ting into college this year on account of their general stupidity.”
- “Kill people, burn shit, fuck school.”
- “You just got unlucky that your interviewer was a really good judge of character.”

Written down between crying and masturbating
by Mr. Case ’21

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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