

# THE DUEL OBSERVER

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

JANUARY 26, 2018

## HEY YOU! YES, YOU! THROW A PARTY! And it better have a fun event description on Facebook.

### MINOR FIELD CELEBRATES FIRST FUCK-FREE WEEK SINCE AUGUST Darkside drapes finally deemed safe to open

Mr. Case '21

NAKED ATHLETICS DEPT.

(POORLY-PLOWED MINOR PARKING LOT)

Exhibitionists were appalled to learn that, due to the ever-increasing snow cover, Minor Field was tragically unsullied by pubic sweat this past week.

In a statement issued last Sunday, Campus Safety Director Francis Coots congratulated the student body. “I am both personally and professionally pleased at the news. I am elated that our officers were given at least a brief respite from chasing half naked students into the Glen. It is a testament to the bravery and strength of the Hamilton community that you, the students, were able to resist the urge to mix fluids in a publicly visible field. To those of you who chose to choke each other indoors this week, I applaud you.”

“After November first, it’s a real commitment,” Clarence Wheat ’18 said, whose hands remained suspiciously under the table throughout the interview. “In those kinds of temperatures, all the pleasure is gone. It becomes a chore. Just lying there, grass stains on every orifice, slowly and methodically entering and exiting in the hopes that the hip movement will prevent hypothermia. It’s actually quite painful, both physically and spiritually. But we are nothing if not committed

### STUDENT REMEMBERS SOMETHING FROM LAST SEMESTER Who knew you’d need to know about cell structure in Bio 102?

By Mr. Boudreau ’20

EPIPHANY DEPT.

(SOMEWHERE IN A SMALL BRAIN) Freshman hockey player Jake Dewey ’21 was surprised to discover this week that he was somehow, shockingly, able to recall a single piece of information that he had learned in the Fall 2017 semester.

“There I was, sitting in second semester Bio, and the professor asked a question about cell membranes. Normally I just sit there and think about hockey until class is over, but for the first time ever I actually knew the answer!” Dewey said. “Phospholipid bilayer!”

The surprise was not only Dewey’s, however. Biology professor Shelly DuPonte also marvelled at his sudden recollection. “I thought Jake was just the type of student who forgot everything between semester breaks and got by on athletic exception and extra help, but I guess he’s got an intellectual side. Well, maybe

to pelvic bingo in the out-of-doors. It may be work, but it’s good, honest work. I’m devastated to learn that Minor Field has gone fuckless this past week. Genital frostbite is temporary; traditions are forever.”

In an attempt to continue the streak of the Field’s celibacy, Athletic Director Jen Hind has instituted a new program designed to incentivize students to remain indoors when choosing to lick biscuits. “The gallons and gallons of sexual secretions that are dripped onto Minor Field over the course of the year have a significant detrimental effect on the grass. Following several complaints from the rugby teams and residents of Babbitt Hall, the Athletic Department has decided to designate the Margaret Bundy Scott Field House as a ‘sex positive athletic facility.’ What this means is that at any given time, consenting partners are able and encouraged to engage in relations on the basketball court. Athletic activities will continue to occur around said partners, but will not interrupt or disturb the participants. To accommodate this new designation, Gatorade jugs full of lube will be available courtside.

“Group sexual activities will be held each Wednesday from 7:00-9:00 A.M. in conjunction with the Counseling Center,” she continued. “We at the Athletic Department hope that these changes encourage students to participate in more environmentally conscious sex, and continue to prevent the use of Minor field as an outdoor fuckpalace.”

not a whole side, but he’s definitely got part of a brain somewhere in there.”

Dewey has been sharing news of this self-actualizing experience to his friends. His roommate Henry Greene ’21 said, “Yeah, Jake was trying to tell me about like, how he remembered something. I don’t know about that. I don’t really think you have to remember things in the first place. Like, I know how to read and stuff, but I usually just ask for help until the professor kicks me out of office hours and gives me a C out of pity.”

Additional reports have found that Dewey just recently discovered the implications of this event. “Is this how learning has always been done? Like, you can build on the knowledge you have and keep improving until you’ve learned everything. Can you even learn everything? I never realized there were so many things out there to learn. The possibilities are endless!”

However, recent sources have confirmed that Dewey suffered a major concussion in this morning’s hockey practice, and his memories of all reported events were erased.

### DAVID WIPPMAN ADMITS HE DOESN’T KNOW WHAT AESTHETIC DISCERNMENT MEANS

“Is it like a kind of pasta?”

By Mr. Letai ’19

MOVING THE EDUCATIONAL GOALPOSTS DEPT.

(THE PRESIDENT’S OFFICE) President David Wippman revealed in a leaked email to his secretary that he has no idea what “aesthetic discernment” actually means. Allegedly, he agreed to be president before he actually read the college’s educational values, examined its curriculum, or learned its location.

“I figured someone would explain it to me eventually,” Wippman said, “but now I’m two years in and I’m still trying to figure out whether it’s an activity or some type of exotic animal. Did the administration just forget to let me in on the joke?”

Wippman further stated that “nobody else seems to know either. I asked Terry Martinez about it and she just told me what it means is less important than how it makes you feel.”

Since he became president, Wippman has regularly visited the library to examine Hamilton’s founding texts. He discovered that the first use of “aesthetic discernment” was a note scrawled in the margins of Samuel Kirkland’s diary, in between a recipe for oatmeal raisin cookies and Kirkland’s original poetry. The only visible explanation was “good wood-carving—art classes? Less cholera?”

Wippman’s focus on aesthetic discernment has become disruptive. Some students reported that they could not attend their classes in the Science Center this week, as the entire second floor had been commandeered for the purpose of determining “if aesthetic discernment has a smell.”

Responding to the leak, a visibly sleep-deprived Wippman admitted he may have spent too much time focused on solving this mystery. “It’s pretty much all I work on at this point. Sure, maybe I’ve neglected my duties. Maybe I forgot to sign some diplomas, and I may have diverted the Health Center budget towards hiring a crack team of linguists, but damn it, I’m curious.”



“Am I aesthetic yet?”

### In this issue: A Bad Lady Responsible For Many Deaths




#### LIGHTS ON THE BRIDGE DISCOVERED TO BE LOAD-BEARING



See “I guess they do need to be there,” pg. 365

#### Hamilton Kama Sutra

DIRTY TALK TIP OF THE WEEK: Tell your partner you’ll swipe them at Diner B later. If you do it right, they will achieve orgasm instantly.

BLOOD DRIVE FORECAST	8:30 A.M.	12:00 P.M.	3:00 P.M.
	 65% chance you get buzzed beforehand to calm your nerves.	 High probability you eat all of the free donuts before you get stuck.	 “Sir, we can’t accept this donation; your BAC is .2%”

# Student Assembly Minutes 1/22

1. Call to order

- **Present**
  - **Jack Spencer ’18**
  - **Keith Toboggan ’20**
  - **Doogie Howser M.D. ’82**
  - **General Mills ’19**
  - **The Teletubbies Sun Baby ’18**
  - **Chiquita Banana ’20**
  - **All four sharks from “Street Sharks”**

2. Public Comment Period

- **The Boss Baby**
  - **Frank Coots** I would like to say that I am thrilled that *The Boss Baby* has now been nominated for an Oscar and would like to give a hearty congratulations to everyone at Dreamworks.
  - **Jack Spencer** I hardly see how that is relevant, but thank you.

3. New Business

- **Campus Health**
  - **Doogie Howser M.D.** All the antiseptic cough drops from the Health Center should only be delivered as a suppository.
  - **Keith Toboggan** Very true. We can’t forget the vital part the rectum plays in the immune system.
- **January Admits**
  - **Ripster (leader of the Street Sharks)** Jans have to get a face tattoo that says: ‘Ello Govna’ so that they can be easily identified.
  - **Chiquita Banana** Only if we can make them scratch and sniff.

4. Old Business

- **Iran Contra**
  - **The Teletubbies Sun Baby** Remember that shit? That was fucked.

5. Funding

- **There will be no new funds allocated this semester due to a combination of the government shutdown and the fact that SA spent \$500,000 on fleshlights.**

Written while recalling a better article by Mr. Paull ’20

## Drugs Really Aren’t a Big Deal: Reflections of a Senior

By Meridith Jane ’18

Coming in as a freshman, my parents made a big deal about staying away from drugs in college. It will interfere with your studies, they said. It will make you more vulnerable to touchy creeps at parties, they said. Did I listen? Hell to the fuck no. It was Partaaaaayyyy Time. By the end of the first week, I hit a baseball-bat sized grav bong, rolled around in a pile of cocaine, and tripped so hard I managed to figure out that space-time doesn’t exist, physics doesn’t matter, and we don’t HAVE to believe in gravity.

The oft-cited concern is that addiction will take over and ruin your life. Honestly? That sounds like homework, not that sweet sweet devil’s lettuce. Trying to navigate whether that girl on the lacrosse team might be a little gay? That was a bigger deal than this. I spent an entire semester in Econ 201 on Krokadil and ended up with a B-. Honestly, I probably could’ve done better if I’d remembered to pop some Adderall before class.

Everyone always hypes up drugs like they’re the ultimate way to party. Honestly, if I can do my Orgo final on Auntie Freeze and get an A, I don’t think that shit could be a big deal. I was expecting to get fucked up. And yet all of these nonsense “hard drugs” and “life ruiners” like meth didn’t even keep me awake.

What I guess I want to say is, don’t listen to your parents. Drugs really don’t matter. I mean, I’ve taken like five times the lethal dose of Ketamine in the last half hour and I don’t feel a thing. So, in conclusion, drugs are shiqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqqq

Found sitting on a laptop screen in front of an unconscious student by Ms. Collins ’19

## FRIDAY FIVE: Write-ins for the C&C Concert

By Mr. Kelly ’21

If you’ve been reading the survey for artists to bring to Hamilton for our Class and Charter concert and thought, “Wow, all of these suck,” then you’re in luck. With the new addition of a write-in option, these are the five best artists you can ask for!

**5. Jesse McCartney.** Do you guys remember when Jesse McCartney came? That was so much fun and everyone loved it and it totally wasn’t terrible. I hope he hits on me this time. I honestly think we should get him again just so we can try to relive the incredible experience of seeing a mid-2000s pop star try to be relevant a decade after his prime.

**4. B.o.B.** Speaking of being relevant a decade after one’s prime, remember B.o.B.? I don’t. I think he was like Pitbull, but somehow more crazy. I mostly wrote him in only because I’m looking forward to the 35 minute speech about the Earth being flat.

**3. Lil \*Insert Noun Here.\*** Only two names on the original voting survey contain the name Lil, which is criminally few. There are so many Lil rappers that should be there, like Lil Pump, Lil Xan, Lil B, Lil P-Nut, Lil Peep, Lil’B, Lil Windex, Lil Italy, Lil J, and Lil JJ. If I was able to choose, the whole list would be Lil rappers.

**2. Nicki Minaj (but only for her verse on “Monster”).** Man, what an incredible verse! I remember when that came out and it blew everyone’s mind. I still listen to it daily and would love to hear it live. I really hope she doesn’t do anything else though, because let’s be honest, no one actually liked “Super Bass.”

**1. T-Pain.** Unfortunately, T-Pain has been on a boat since 2009, and is unable to come to our event.

*EDITOR’S NOTE: The views and opinions expressed in this article are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the official stance of the Duel Observer regarding the Jesse McCartney concert.*

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