THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXI, ISSUE IV "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

FEBRUARY 16, 2018

WANTED: Two Females, Two Males, One Great Dane A large cache of "Scooby Snax" was found in their crashed van

PORTLY FRESHMAN WARY OF ONLY BEING RUSHED FOR Comic Relief

Damn you, Belushi!

By Mr. Paull '20

BIG BONES DEPT.

(NOT ANIMAL HOUSE) Doug Howell '21, a rosy-cheeked and thickset freshman, was delighted when several fraternities jumped at the opportunity to have him rush this semester. DIK and BAL aggressively jostled to have Howell join their illustrious catalogue of vague white dudes.

"It feels so great to be in such high demand," Howell said. "Every time I go to a rush event, it seems like they're just waiting to see what I'll do next."

Howell was riding high until he noticed an upsetting trend among the frats, and it wasn't their historically awful treatment of women. The frats appeared to be courting Howell because he is rather chubby, and thus makes for an excellent comedic fall

"It was really upsetting to find out that they only

wanted me because it's funny when I fall down and shit," Howell said sadly. "One of the guys kept telling me to 'Truffle Shuffle' a girl at this one party. I did it of course, but I didn't feel good doing it."

Some frats have much grander plans than just watching Howell jiggle like a sorority girl on a washing machine. The pledge masters of the respective frats are practically salivating at the chance to exploit Howell's built-in potential for physical comedy.

"We have this hilarious idea to strip him down to his underwear, cover him in whipped cream and cherries, then put him on the dessert counter in Commons," DIK brother John Smith '18 said.

Howell hardly seemed thrilled at the chance to be reduced to a stereotype. "I mean, I just want to be in a frat to bond with some cool guys and to get a little too drunk one night and explore the underlying homoerotic tension of frats with one of the brothers then never talk about it again. Twenty years down the line we meet in a small coffee shop in Boulder, Colorado and have an intense fuck, despite the fact that we both have wives and kids. But I guess I'll be denied that experience just because I like pudding a little too much."

Rex Gordon '18, DJ of "Indie Hits from May, 1923," reported that he regularly witnessed Campbell standing outside Sadove during his program. "She'd come walking by around 7:00 P.M., stop, and just stand there. One time she was walking past with McDonald's while I was playing 'Meat is Murder' by The Smiths, and she threw down her food and began sobbing."

"I tried my best to change my life according to what the voice told me," Campbell admitted. "When I was told to 'sit down' and 'be humble,' I thought that made sense. I was even willing to buy copious quantities of Gucci products, but I had no idea what 'slob on my knob' meant. I licked my doorknob, but it didn't feel right."

Campbell revealed that she's grateful that Jessica Pan '20, a friend, helped her figure out the truth. "If Jess hadn't been there to put me straight, then who knows what I would've ended up doing?" Campbell asked. "When I was told to, 'Go forth, find the hidden golden plates, translate the writing on the plates into a book, and found a new religion that restores the early Christian Church,' I thought I'd have to drop out of college and be the next messiah. But I guess that was just a song. Oh well."

STUDENT PULLS TRIGGER ON "BI-CURIOUS" LABEL TO INCREASE CHANCES OF VALENTINE'S PLANS

Virginity remains intact

By Mr. Case '21

CAMPUS LONELINESS DEPT.

(A WASTED SINGLE DOWN THE HILL) In a lastditch attempt to avoid spending yet another Valentine's Day crying into his pillow, Bill Dupont '20 decided to finally go for it and come out as bi-curious to his friends and family.

"I figured that by coming out, I could double the number of potential partners available to me," Dupont said. "I've been thinking about my sexual experiences, or lack thereof, ever since I arrived here in the Fall. After my failed attempt to lose my virginity on Halloween, it has become apparent that I need to start playing both sides.

"At this point, finding a partner isn't just about my mental wellbeing," he continued, "but my physical health as well. I haven't slept in my bed in months, so as to not disturb the rose petals I scattered there in October. I've taken to sleeping upright in my closet, which has caused several coronaries due to the mass amounts of blood pooling in my feet. My worries over sexual performance have led me to stop masturbating completely so as to not waste any potential sexual energy. But no one will talk to me now, probably because of my constant erections."

"Oh christ no," Ashley Plank'21 said, one of Dupont's four acquaintances who he totally has a shot with. "No no no no nonononononononoooooo. It's not that he's super unattractive—he is, but that's besides the point—it's that he's just so profoundly ugly on the inside. Last week he threw a hard-boiled egg at my head in some bizarre, neolithic attempt to demonstrate his value as a breadwinner. He calls his mom every week to tell her that she failed as a mother and ask for more Opus money. The kid has no idea how to interact with people, much less hit on them. I really don't think this plan is going to work."

"Wait, he what?" Johnson Brown '18, a prominent member of Hamilton's queer community, said. "He came to a couple of QSU meetings earlier this year, sounded like he wanted to learn about himself. He was fucking lost. I'm pretty sure he thought bisexuality was being sexually attracted to Lance Armstrong. I guess I'm glad he figured himself out but I'm not sure if he really knows what this means for him."

At press time, Dupont's erection remained unre-

STUDENT MISTAKES WHCL LOUDSPEAKER FOR VOICE OF God

Sounds like Beyoncé, as expected

By Ms. Terhune '21

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN DEPT.

(OUTSIDE SADOVE) Last Thursday, Megan Campbell'21 discovered that what she thought was the voice of God was really just WHCL's loudspeaker outside Sadove. According to Campbell, each night that she walked to Major from track practice, right around the bookstore building, she'd hear a "disembodied, vaguely sexy voice" outside Sadove. The "voice," which ended up being identified as multiple different voices featured in various songs, came from the loudspeaker playing an evening Folk Pop radio show. Two weeks passed before Campbell realized her mistake.

"When I first heard someone speaking, I was alone. There was nobody in sight, and so I made the only logical assumption: a divine being was trying to communicate with me," Campbell said. "I never really considered myself a religious person, but I figured that's why I was chosen. I mean, a friend told me the other day that Jesus wasn't even a Christian. I thought maybe I was going to be the next Jesus."

ROCKY HORRORFORECAST 2:00 A.M. 9:00 P.M. 12:00 A.M. High probabil-25% chance your ity 23 people are "gonna have to warp into a future where women garters are com-fortable enough

to dance in

have equal pay?"

In this issue: "I saw Gordon Ramsay on the streets of Santa Monica and he didn't give me money!'

Comedian for FebFest 2019

SEEKING: STRAIGHT EDGE

See "Sm00k w33d erryd@y," pg. 420

Hamilton Kama Sutra

SEX CHALLENGE OF THE WEEK: The Saint Valentine. Secretly marry varsity athlete couples in spite of College laws so that they don't have to go to away games.

The *Duel Observer* hereby announces the official end of "Cuffing Season," Hamilton's Winter Romance Season (January 14-February 15).

This year, the press has collected significant data, compiling the most notable statistics and achievements in order to show you just how much you're missing out on.

Photo Finish (Most Nudes Sent): Maria Svenson - 78 Smooth Operator (Most Phone Numbers Collected): David Royce - 16 Fumble Fingers (Fewest Text Messages Sent): David Royce – 1 **The Right Stuff (Most Tinder Matches):** Maria Svenson - 76 *Not Fit to Print (Kinkiest Sex Act):* Lauren Callahan – She put a [REDACTED] in her [REDACTED] and then two other [REDACTED] gave her [REDACTED] by [REDACTED] with a live trout *Life Aquatic (Most Bodily Fluids Deposited in KJ Water Feature):* Allie Wilson – 7 oz Woulda, Coulda, Shoulda (Most Signals Missed): Herbie Loman – 15 All By Myself (Most Unused Condoms Purchased): Peter Gilbert - 49 Head in the Clouds (Highest Elevation Intercourse): Calvin Wentz and Deborah Peters – The Chapel roof

Down and Dirty (Lowest Elevation Intercourse): Malach the Mole King and Deborah Peters – The bottom of the construction site pit *Greased Lightning (Quickest Climax):* Rick Townsend – 11 Seconds *Master of Disguise (Most Orgasms Faked):* Betty Coleman – All of them Happy Birthday, Mr. President (Most Sex in Buttrick Hall): [REDACTED] - 29 Soulmates (Most Long-Lasting, Stable Relationship Formed): Your crush and that as shole from your orientation trip – Probably forever, goddamit

Please note that the end of the season means all romance licenses must be renewed. To renew your romance license, visit Campus Safety between 9 A.M. and 4 P.M. Bring your hill card, blood sample, lipstick swatch, and one letter of

The next romance season, "Midterm Madness," will run from February 16 to April 14. MidtermMadness is followed by the final romance season of the year, "Last Chance Panic," from April 15 to May 15. Happy hunting!

Duly proclaimed by Mr. Letai '19

Your Winter Weekend Shoeroscope

Bean Boots: You may feel yourself losing traction on your life's path sometimes. Consider taking a step back to reexamine your priorities and ask yourself if you really need monogrammed pajamas for your golden retriever, or if you're just hangry.



Timberlands: While you've been relaxing and [b]ultivating your aesthetic, your [b]ompetitors have been hard at work progressing on their goals. [B]onsider taking your manufactured persona for a spin in the real world and see how those pristine treads actually hold up, [b]uddy.

Blundstones: This weekend brings an opportunity for sexual experimentation and discovery. Go ahead and make a move on that unconventional person who's caught your eye and let them open your horizons. Maybe they'll let you slip your finger through their back loop.



UGGs: You're a nostalgic soul who misses the simpler times of youth. Indulge in some hot cocoa with way too much expired Bailey's and call your mom while you're crying over the toilet because no amount of shearling will fix the fact that your lactose tolerance evaporated at puberty, along with your ability to love.

Crocs: You see those cute little holes in your foamy foot swaddlers, you depraved juggernaut? You know what would fit perfectly in them? Jelly beans. Ooh yeah. Fill 'em up, you magnificent beast. You're gonna need a little snacky wacky where you're going.



Tried on and returned by Ms. Stevenson'19

Friday Five: Hamilton Olympic Games Events

by Ms. Collins '19

Every four years, students of all athletic capacities compete on behalf of their social groups to prove themselves the crème de la crème. These are some of the events in which these champions strive for glory.

- 5. Walking down the hill for groceries. If you've lived on campus for more than two weeks, you know that sometimes you need a break from the food here. This makes the Hannaford shopping complex a popular destination. And where there's popularity, there's competition. Contestants are timed with who can be the fastest to walk from Sadove to the liquor store, convince the cashier to accept your fake ID, and walk back up the hill. Truly, a timeless collegiate event.
- **4. Freshman food eating contest.** We all remember that time in our college career when we discovered the phenomenon of not having parents around to dictate our meal size. Freed, we all engaged in a little gluttony. This has been seen, noticed, and capitalized on for our viewing pleasure. Contestants plow through plate after plate of slightly overcooked food with too much goddamn cilantro and a suspiciously large amount of yellow squash to determine who has the biggest iron stomach of them all.
- **3. Competitive napping.** A staple of student life, this event consists of racing from your class that you have an inconvenient amount of time after, taking a nap, and waking up so you can awkwardly power walk to your late afternoon class. This is expected to be the most exciting of the events, something akin to watching a coke head run a marathon.
- 2. The CJ back door pull. This is the oldest of the Hamilton Olympic Games events. Contestants battle to see who can open the door with the least struggle. Only the truest of champions brave this feat of great strength. The rest of us sensible people walk in the front door.
- 1. The Clinton Bar Crawl. A truly collegiate tradition, this event consists of getting into and subsequently getting kicked out of every bar in the larger Clinton area. Competitors race from the Little Pub to Breakaway, followed by the Rok, finishing with the VT and the drunk walk back to the Birnie Bus. Only those with the strongest of wills and livers of steel will be able to even complete the event, much less bring home the coveted gold medal: a squashed Utica Club can.

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