

SUSPICIOUS HOLE FOUND CUT IN PROFESSOR’S COPY OF HIS OWN TEXTBOOK

PLEDGING ENTERS THIRD WEEK, BECOMES WHOLESOME Who says community service is boring?

By Mr. Stevenson '19  
BROTHERLY BONDING DEPT.  
(COOKING UP SOUP IN THE CROCKPOT)  
Last night, the pledges of DIK fraternity were surprised to discover that their weekend tasks of designated driving, can collecting, and panty raiding had been cancelled in favor of volunteer visits to local charities. The pledges had eagerly arrived at the fraternity’s downtown double-wide trailer fully expecting to be stripped of their clothing, sprayed with ice water, and branded with a hot pair of tongs. But much to their surprise, they had bags placed over their heads and were manhandled into an upper-classman’s pickup truck, at which point they were taken to Spring Farm Cares and forced to play with the kitties.  
“This is the best day of my life,” Nate Harris '21 said, weeping as Tabasco, a three-year-old Maine Coon, kneaded his naked thigh. “I don’t even like cats, but the thirty-six hours of sleep deprivation has really fucked up my emotional inhibitions and I’m just feeling really vulnerable right now?”

DIK pledgemaster Jax Moore '19 agreed. “There’s just nothing like burying your face in a nice, warm, fluffy pussy in front of fifteen of your closest friends.”  
Other pledges were forced to perform keg stands before elephant walking from the trailer to the Lutheran

SLOW CAMPUS WIFI RESULT OF WIPPMAN MINING BITCOINS Because he doesn’t have enough money already

Mx. Barry '19  
DECENTRALIZATION DEPT.  
(THE UNHOLY UNION OF THE COMP SCI AND ECON DEPARTMENTS)  
The Hamilton College WiFi has always been slow, but this semester’s slow speeds have plunged the campus into buffering hell (and not the singing kind, either). The dramatic decline has baffled students and faculty alike, but some students have finally discovered the source of the problem.  
“We uncovered a massive Bitcoin mining operation,” Gumila Shoe '20 said. “All the computer labs were in on it. But it goes deeper than that. We’ve seen evidence that students’ personal laptops may be part of an extensive botnet that’s channeling computing power into Bitcoin. But for whom?” Shoe paused to dramatically flourish her magnifying glass. “We followed the trail, and it all leads back to one person. Wippman.”

When questioned further, Shoe could not elaborate on her sources, but she hinted that they must remain

Care Home in central Clinton, where they served meals, changed bedpans, and played backgammon.  
“I can’t really stand up or walk on my own right now and I am almost always on the verge of incontinence, so I feel like I actually connected really well with the residents,” Ethan Torres '21 slurred as he cut a ham sandwich into bite-sized pieces for retired librarian and great-grandmother of four Agnes Brooks.

However, not all the pledges enjoyed their good deeds. “Look, I came in here guns blazing, ready to stick my dick in a hand-dug hole in the Glen if that’s what it took to make friends in college. But this...this is fucked up,” Tyler Bronson '21 said, shrouded in Juul smoke as he assembled baskets of winter clothes and educational toys for less fortunate children. “I mean, something’s up here. There’s gotta be a catch. I don’t know how they’re gonna do it, but we’re about to get destroyed. I KNOW IT!” Bronson was later hospitalized, not for the blunt force trauma to the abdomen he anticipated, but for an acute psychotic break that triggered his asthma.

Upon hearing Bronson’s theory, Moore shrugged. “Nah, we didn’t have a plan here at all. We accidentally submitted our real pledging calendar to Student Activities instead of the sanitized fake version, so we’ve been trying to make up for it with some community service to cover our asses. But hey, whatever psychologically damages you into paying money to hang out with a bunch of future golf dads!”

anonymous for their own protection. “I’m not saying that the LITS staff have all already thrown out their internet-connected devices and gone into hiding in the Root Glen, but, you know,” she said. “Maybe leave some Commons muffins out there so they don’t have to subsist on squirrel meat is all I’m saying. You didn’t hear it from me.”

The news that President Wippman has been draining our campus WiFi to obtain cryptocurrency to pay for his dark web purchases infuriated students, faculty, and staff across the campus.

“I’m so mad at DWipps right now,” Hannah Foster '21 said. “I had to give up on watching *Queer Eye* last night because the episode wouldn’t load. Honestly, I’m more mad at whatever econ bro told Wippman what Bitcoin is, because there’s no way he figured it out for himself.”

“I wish Wippman would stop mining his make-believe virtual riches so I could mine my own,” Shelby Harding '19 said. She clarified, “Not Bitcoin. I just haven’t been able to log onto my Minecraft server with the slow WiFi, and that’s honestly been the only thing getting me through college emotionally.”

CAB ANNOUNCES “PAST THEIR PRIME” AS FALL CONCERT THEME Have you heard his discography lately?

By Mr. Paull '20  
TEAM GUCCI MANE DEPT.  
(SIMPLER TIMES)  
After the wild success of Jesse McCartney, whose baby blue eyes and crow’s feet inspired a desperate moisturizer campaign among students fearing the swift approach of middle age, CAB has decided to only book artists who are thoroughly over the hill. With this in mind, Waka Flocka Flame, or FLOCKA, as his fans know him, was tapped to perform this fall.

Flocka, who has released or re-released twenty-six albums this year with titles such as *Twin Towers 1*, *Twin Towers 2 (No Fly Zone)*, and *Duflocka Rant VS Flocka James (NBA Finals Edition)*, has not managed to find the same success he did around the turn of the decade when he made his debut. CAB, positively salivating at the chance to bring a rapper with less relevance than an especially rambunctious jar of mayonnaise, decided that he was just what the campus needed to help them remember their days of awkwardly grinding at middle school dances.

“Me and the boys were so hype when we heard Flocka was coming,” Conrad Johnson '19, who once soiled himself when offered lean at a party his mother considered to be “on the wrong side of town,” said. “I remember back in the day absolutely going ham when I put my iPod Nano on shuffle and Flocka would come up.”

While some students would have preferred to see an up-and-coming artist who has released even a somewhat decently received record in the last eight years, the broad appeal of an aging rapper was too great for CAB to pass up.

“I get that some people would rather see a rapper that isn’t taking baby aspirin for heart health, but the fact of the matter is that Flocka has put out banger after banger,” one CAB representative said while attempting to fellate himself. “You have ‘No Hands,’ ‘Hard in the Paint,’ and uh... did I say ‘No Hands?’ Oh, and you can’t forget ‘Hard in the Paint.’ That song slaps. Anyway, if people want a more current artist, they only have to wait until WHCL brings their next thin-voiced white woman with bangs to campus.”

In this issue: hell yea bitch dis go hard as hell flocka i will suck big dick team slut all day and week month year and century i love big naps D I C K S Q U A D

For \$50, CAB will drive you to a cornfield and leave you there



See “Lunch Provided,” pg. 77

BOOKSTORE DEAL

80% off admission to our event “Bookchella”

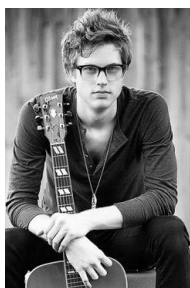
SPAC COFFEEHOUSE FORECAST

5 P.M.



Low probability your friend goes in the first half

6 P.M.



17% chance this rendition of “Hallelujah” is groundbreaking

7 P.M.



“Who knew slam poetry could be so loud!”



# DAVID CAMERON’S ORAL HISTORY

As announced late last week, Hamilton’s Great Names Series speaker for this fall will be former Prime Minister of the UK David Cameron. To give our readers an idea of what to expect, the *Duel Observer* staff has compiled a list of Cameron quotes from his previous speeches.

- “The pig thing was admittedly not something I’m proud of, but it doesn’t seem so bad when you consider that Theresa May was eaten out by a crow. Where’s that cover story, huh? Just more inconsistency in the press if you ask me.”
- “Ever since the Brexit referendum, I’ve tried to avoid making similar mistakes. For example, nowadays I am always the last one to leave the table at a dinner party. You can clink dishes in the kitchen all you want, but I’m not answering your siren’s call. Once I sit down to eat, I’m there until I’m forcibly removed from your home.”
- “No one in Britain really knows how big Big Ben is because every time someone tries to measure it, they inevitably confuse their numbers with the big numbers on the clock.”
- “Most of the plants and scenery in Avatar were based off flora that I studied in my oceanographic research.” (citation needed)
- “I learned a lot during my time at Oxford, but notably absent from my education was advice on foraging for food in the Thames. I had to teach myself the difference between a canal crab and a gutter crab, and oh boy, you don’t want to mix those up! One’s a delicious treat, and the other will give you cholera. I guess it’s just one of those things you have to learn from experience.”
- “Some people ask me, ‘What was it like being Prime Minister?’ to which I respond, ‘What’s it like being a poor bitch?’”
- “When I first met President Obama, I was astonished by how well-kempt his eyebrows were. When I asked how he managed to cultivate such beautiful brows, he gave me a sly wink and ushered me into a closet. When he was sure no one was watching, he pulled back the hair on his scalp to reveal another set of eyes above his forehead and whispered, ‘These are my real eyes, Dave. The ones down below are just painted on, David. It’s all a big ruse, Mr. Cameron.’ It’s always so surreal meeting your personal heroes.”
- “What the fuck do you think we am?”
- “It’s up for debate whether Churchill had one bulldog or multiple over the course of his term, to preserve the curated image he maintained throughout the war. What most people don’t know is that there’s a veritable swarm of them infesting Number 10 Downing Street, and nobody knows what to do about it. They’ve nested in the vents and have been steadily multiplying since 1935. We’ve tried using them for sustenance, but there aren’t enough hungry stomachs in Parliament to consume the sheer volume of bulldog meat.”

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

## CALENDAR OF COMMUNICABLE DISEASES

Being sick is such a pain in the ass, as it prevents you from doing anything fun and makes you have to skip class, but this time you aren’t even getting to darty. To remedy this, here is a list of all of the communicable diseases that will infect Hamilton this semester so you can better prepare your schedule.

- August 14—Freshman orientation
- August 18—Rabies from an Adirondack raccoon (Lyssavirus)
- August 21—Real students return
- August 22—First STI of the semester (Herpesviridae)
- August 23—Second through thirtieth STI of the semester (Useprotectionitis)
- August 31—First case of Hand, Foot, and Mouth Disease (Coxsackie)
- September 3—Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes Disease (Ballsackie)
- September 12—Three found dead from whooping cough
- September 17—Pink eye outbreak (Asseatotis)
- September 21—Bon Appétit accidentally cooks with sewage
- September 22—Dysentery wide-spread (Shittingyourbrainsoutosis)
- September 27—Leprosy reappears (Mycobacterium Lepromatosis)
- October 5—CAB Presents: Waka Flocka Flame (Notrelevantlepsy)
- October 10—Fall recess
- October 11—Mass hunger (Potsmokepathy)
- October 15—David Cameron speaks
- October 16—Swine Flu erupts (Pig-Fucker Influenza)
- October 25—Parents’ Weekend begins
- October 26—Late Nite: “The Dangers of Vaccination” by a concerned parent
- October 27—Polio outbreak (Antivaxxer fuckheaditis)
- October 29—Two fucking midterms on the same day (Acute Sadness)
- October 31—Halloween
- November 1—Reports of paleness (Spookiosis)
- November 7—Fucking noro again
- November 13—Scabies outbreak (Sarcoptes Scabiei)
- November 16—Thanksgiving recess
- November 26—Blackhead from a bad turkey (Histomoniasis)
- December 7—Fall classes end (Notfailed Yetiosis)
- December 8—“Reading period” begins
- December 10—Final exams begin (Ifuckingfaileditis)
- December 12—Zika outbreak (Atthispoint Whythefuck Notlepsy)
- December 14—Final exams end (Timeto Transferpathy)

Found in a SCCT lab by Mr. Kelly ’21

# Friday Five: Top Places to Watch Gossip Girl While Sexiled

By Ms. Cavallino ’21

*Hey, upperclassman Light Sider, Duel Observer here. It’s a Friday night. It’s been a long week and all you want to do is watch Gossip Girl in the quiet comfort of your Carn quad. But what’s this? A sock on the door handle?! Time to grab your computer charger and watch your be-loved Chuck Bass somewhere else while your roommate makes sweet, sweet love to their Italian TA (who’s really only from Rome, NY). Here are the best places to escape the late night moans of “Oh, yeah, fill my cannoli!” or, “I’ll parmesan your eggplant!”*

**5. KJ Auditorium.** You want the whole cinematic experience, and you deserve it! Pop some popcorn, bring a blanket, and maybe even invite that guy from your Women’s Studies class so you can critique Blair’s characterization and also how much of a jerk your roommate is. Don’t worry about the space being in use; whatever Literature class has a screening in there is clearly watching something of less artistic value than The CW’s *Gossip Girl*—it won eighteen Teen Choice Awards.

**4. Stone Chair in Between the Cannons.** From here you can just barely see in the window of your room without the people inside seeing you. Not that you’re watching them, of course. That would be weird. You’re watching *Gossip Girl*. Rufus needs to get his shit together, right?

**3. Library Third Floor.** It’s not like anything important ever happens there anyways. I’m sure you won’t be bothering anyone. It’s not like anyone important does homework on a Friday. Try watching it without headphones and with really crunchy treats, like Fritos and your roommate’s carrot sticks. Steal your roommate’s snacks (and maybe their lube, they won’t miss it). That’ll teach ‘em not to kick you out again.

**2. Library Front Steps.** You probably were asked to leave from the third floor. No problem! Your roommate can definitely see you now. If they aren’t paying enough attention, start screeching and stomping your feet very pointedly. Give off the impression that you’re very pissed off but also very cold and lonely so that they’re guilt-tripped into letting you back inside.

**1. Your Room.** Assert your dominance. You live there too. And you can ask any Italian questions you have for your upcoming test.

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FINE PRINT: <i>The Duel Observer</i> is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.	
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