

ADMINISTRATION CONCEALS EVIDENCE OF  
CURRENT STUDENTS FROM ACCEPTED STUDENTS  
All posters on campus replaced with single Model UN flyer

STUDENTS MOLT, BEGIN  
DISPLAYING MATING PLUMAGE  
It’s FUCK TIME!

By Mx. Stevenson ’19  
PHEROMONE DEPT.

(MARTIN’S WAY) This week, campus was strewn with cast-off puffer coats and sweatpants as the student body, emboldened by the recent spate of warmer weather, began the shift into its revealing spring plumage. The dark, drab layers of jackets and chunky knitwear that are characteristic of the Central New York college student’s winter appearance have steadily been replaced by light wash denim, medium wash denim, and white denim, signalling their fervent desire to copulate with other eligible individuals.

“It was sunny the other day and I just, like, felt something change in me, and before I knew it I was wearing Chubbies,” Jake Humphrey-Parks ’20 said, panting slightly as he scanned his surroundings for hunky men. “I don’t know where they came from, actually. I don’t even own these.

McEWEN ANNOUNCES  
MATZAH MONDAY

“We left Egypt for this?”

By Mr. Komissar ’22  
DIVERSITY AWARENESS DEPT.

(MCEWEN) Earlier today, McEwen announced that next week’s Meatless Monday will also be Matzah Monday. Likewise, they will be serving four cups of Manischewitz wine to each student, noting that wine is, indeed, meatless. While many thought this move would be appreciated by the Jewish community, it has actually had the opposite effect.

“I can’t believe people actually think we like that cardboard!” David Goldstein ’20 remarked. “This is the most I’ve been stereotyped since that bully in fifth grade threw me in the Nile.”

Rachel Shapiro ’19 had more to complain about. “First, we couldn’t find lambs to sacrifice to paint our door posts red with blood, so we had to use accepted students that got lost on

They just kind of spawned.” Humphrey-Parks’ roommate, Cosmo Bunting ’21, was more direct. “ME WANT FUCK NOW,” he announced, power-posing in a pair of boat shoes, sans socks. The interview was interrupted, however, as somewhere across the bridge, an unknown female cried out “HEY, CAN I HIT YOUR JUUL?” and Bunting immediately took off in pursuit.

“I really need to hit ZoomTan,” Saskia Woodard ’20 fretted, comparing two different pastel crop tops against her complexion. “Nobody wants to fuck a goddamn White Walker!” Woodard eventually decided to forgo a top altogether, which in fact garnered her legions of slaving admirers, repeating calls of “u got kit?”

However, not all students enjoyed the compulsions of their seasonal physiological transformation. “You can pry this Kirkland hoodie off my cold, dead body,” Jude Calderon ’19 glowered from a nest of crocheted blankets and kombucha. “I’ll be damned if I’m ever seen at G-Road. I can feel like shit by 3PM all on my own, thanks.”

campus,” she said. “Then, McEwen announced they wouldn’t serve horseradish with the matzah because they thought it was horse meat. Don’t even get me started on the charoset.”

Some Jewish students did not hold the same opinion. “Honestly, I couldn’t care less what McEwen serves on Meatless Monday. I’m mostly excited to talk to the burning bush tomorrow, if you catch my drift,” Dark Sider and 4/20 enthusiast Adam Goldberg ’20 said. “Though, I guess I am a little upset that McEwen is serving wine and Commons continues to ignore the cultural needs of many of this campus’ students.”

“I don’t get what the big deal is,” Mary Johnson ’21 stated. “I love matzah and I’m not even Jewish. They should really be more thankful. All we get for Easter is hard boiled eggs.”

Chabad and Hillel were too busy trying to part the waters of the KTSA Pond to be reached for comment.

PRODUCTION OF OKLAHOMA!  
CANCELLED AFTER NOBODY FROM  
OKLAHOMA AUDITIONS  
“Can we do Assassins instead?”

By Mr. Projansky ’21  
CASTING DEPT.

(MIDDLE OF KTSA POND) The Theatre Department was disappointed to announce that the college’s mainstage production of *Oklahoma!*, after facing protests due to its lack of Oklahoman casting, is cancelled.

“I mean, my first choice was to do *Cats*, but the cats on this campus are just too busy to audition,” Director Curtis McLane said. “It would’ve been a failure. Then I thought, you know, *Oklahoma!*, there have to be kids from Oklahoma here, right?”

“Hamilton represents 47 of the 50 states” Admissions Officer Laurie Williams said in response to questions about the show. “I’m fairly certain Oklahoma isn’t in that 47.”

“I do want to give Director McLane some respect,” Andrew Cannes ’20, student protester said. “*Oklahoma!* is a show that can really represent the lives of those from Oklahoma, from its descriptions of life as a farmer to falling on be vies of knives, but the writers weren’t even from Oklahoma. As accurate as they tried to be, they couldn’t know the real plight of living in the middle of nowhere.”

“I don’t see what all the fuss is about,” Theatre major Jude South ’21 said. “Sure, I’m not from Oklahoma, but I’ve been there. I flew over it once on my way to California for spring break, and I really absorbed a lot of the culture. They’ve got, like, clouds and stuff.”

“Was it an incredibly bad decision? Yes,” Director McLane said after announcing the cancellation. “But here’s what you have to consider: I really wanted to do it. I understand the backlash, though, so how about this? ‘Hamilton College Presents: *Annie*.’ We have enough nine-year-olds, right?”

In this issue: Fitting images proportional to frame

CLUB ENTO TAKES FULL  
ADVANTAGE OF RAINY SEASON



Scours sidewalks for next meal.  
See “Slurp, slurp,” pg. 11

THE DUEL OBSERVER  
LECTURE SERIES PRESENTS

“I, Like, Don’t Even Know  
What the Big Deal Is”  
A presentation by  
the guy wearing shorts in  
40° weather

THESIS PRESENTATION FORECAST

7:00 PM	7:30 PM	8:00 PM
Low probability you want to picture this audience naked	80% chance your thesis advisor falls asleep halfway through	“So, that’s my thesis! Don’t forget to like, comment, and subscribe!”



# WELCOME TO HAMILTON: A DIARY

**APRIL 14TH, 2019.** Man, I was really nervous for this pros-pie, but damn he’s cool! We immediately got along and we just couldn’t stop talking! The only thing that threw me off was when his parents dropped him off. He must have been visiting a lot of colleges because he had tons of luggage, but I don’t understand why he had to bring it all with him. Whatever! Hope tomorrow goes well for him!

**APRIL 15TH, 2019.** I kinda thought the point of accepted stu-dents day was to let the prospective students explore what the col-lege has, but he stuck by my side like glue! I guess we have a lot of shared interests. I get that, but like, chill man; I have a life too.

**APRIL 16TH, 2019.** Hm. His parents didn’t show up for the pick-up for the students tonight. I guess I’ll house him another night? Just seems a bit weird, but hey, things happen. Whenever I ask him what’s going on, he just shrugs and says, “Guess I live here now.”

**APRIL 17TH, 2019.** I must have slept a little funny last night because I woke up on the floor with my prospie in my bed. That doesn’t feel like it should happen easily, so I’m pretty confused. Also I can’t find my Hill Card.

**APRIL 18TH, 2019.** Okay, what the fuck. The rain woke me up this morning. As in, I was outside in the fucking rain. How the hell did I end up here? I have no Hill Card and my room keys are gone now? Why the fuck is there a lanyard around my neck?

**APRIL 19TH, 2019.** I found my prospie swiping into Commons with MY Hill card. When I confronted him, someone called Campo on me and they kept saying how they were going to re-scind my application. What the fuck is happening?

**APRIL 22ND, 2019.** Hello. I am not a prospective student. I go to Hamilton College. I cannot wait to attend my Econ classes and play Lacrosse as a full student at Hamilton College, not a pro-spective student. There is only one person who lives in this dorm room, and it is me. I have never had a prospective student in this room. It is just me, a student at Hamilton College.

Found in a diary on the Dunham Green by Mr. Kelly ’21

## Dear Future Roommate, I’m Leaving You

Alex, I know this is abrupt but I’ve been thinking a lot about our relationship lately and I don’t think this is going to work out. You know I love you and all, but I’m afraid that if we move in together I’m not going to be able to appreciate you the way I know you deserve. It’s not you, it’s me. I promise.

But I’ve concluded your vetting process. You see, last weekend when I came home “blackout,” I was actually doing reconnaissance. You didn’t even think to roll me onto my side, and that was your undoing! On my back, I had a greater range of vision and caught you reading *PEOPLE* magazine when you know I’m a *Cosmo* stan! Also, science says it’s better for your health to stop wearing clothes after 8PM, so how dare you tell me to keep them on! It’s like you don’t even care about my wellness. And you use only one towel when you shower—in the morning, of all times. What blasphemy! The only acceptable time to bathe is between 2:00 and 2:36 PM, and it is in the female code to use one body towel and one hair towel. It is known.

A further list of heretical things I witnessed: Birkenstocks, a polite word to a Lacrosse girl, country music, and flossing with those stupid plastic handle-sticks instead of the only acceptable way (with your fingers and string, you animal). Your final, capital offense?

SOCK-SHOE, SOCK-SHOE.

I hope that my intentions are clear, and that I let you down gently. Good luck with that 287 lottery number. I hope we can still be friends, if you don’t allow the Devil’s Lettuce fumes in Bundy to turn you into a callous, decrepit creature. Also, I expect you to replace the four paper towels you “borrowed” in February. Love you!

-Your bestie, xoxo roomies forever

Found in a kiss-marked envelope on the Dunham Brown by Ms. Kapphahn ’21

## A List of Jokes Combining Easter and 4/20

*We here at The Duel Observer are committed to providing you quality, pertinent satire and comedy on a weekly basis. But sometimes, that’s not possible. That’s why this week, we’re pre-senting you with this list of jokes about Easter and 4/20 that we wree going to make into an article but ran out of time. Please enjoy this unedited rough draft, complete with editors’ notes.*

- Easter Sundank
- Kushifixion
- Weedsus
- Pot cross buns
- High as Pontius Pilot
- Smokin with your peeps
- Baptize with bong water
- Turned bong water into wine
- Rubbed feet with THC oil
- Easter Egg Blunt
- Potica (there’s literally a pastry called potica)
- Mother Mary-Jane
- The Reefer Bunny is all hopped up
- Something about how Jesus was the original Grateful Dead
- Fatty Tuesday
- Hash Wednesday
- Mardi Grass
- Cadbuddy eggs
- The Bud Samaritan
- Father, Son, and the Holy Toast
- Something about how frankincense is like weed because of the smoke
- Jellybean Hash
- Easter grass (like the grass in an Easter basket)
- Something about how when I was a kid and I got the DVD of *Star Wars: The Clone Wars* (like the 2D animation one with the weird muscle guy) for Easter while we were on vacation in Washington DC then one time I watched when I was high and now every time I smoke I think about it

Where is the joke?  
Lazily crafted by Mr. Boudreau ’20

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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