

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXIII, ISSUE VI “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

MARCH 1, 2019

DUEL OBSERVER ENTERS PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION Ejected for inappropriate use of cantaloupes

GUY STOPS TOUCHING WOMEN’S LOWER BACKS, MIGRATES TO UPPER BACKS

But not drawing a hard line

By Mr. Paull ’20

A BROAD DEPT.

(THE WOMXN’S CENTER) After several of his heroes, such as Al Franken and Chef Boyardee, were caught up in the #MeToo movement, Sam Robertson ’20 decided it was time to step up and be a better man. Therefore, in an effort to be more respectful toward women, he has decided to stop touching them in the small of their backs, and instead place what he deems “a reassuring touch” between the shoulders.

“It was time for me to take responsibility for my actions,” Robertson said, with his hand idly in the crotch of his forty-dollar joggers. “I never really thought about it before, but the lower back is pretty close to the butt, which, after the boobies, is the most erotic part of the female form. Touching the upper back can only give me a one-eighth chub at best. And best of all, women find it comforting.”

Gone are the days when Robertson would place a

hand on the L4 vertebrae as he squeezed past women in McEwen, approached a semi-acquaintance from behind at a party he wasn’t invited to, or when he thought a woman “looked tense.” Now, he touches the upper back during all these occasions.

“I honestly preferred it when he went low,” Alexis Needles ’19, who once gave Robertson a sympathy laugh during a five-minute long answer to a professor’s rhetorical question, said. “He came up to me the other day and started rubbing my upper back and whispered, ‘Do you like the feel of these concentric circles? I know your pain, I’m here to share it with you.’”

Robertson, who claims to be an uncertified reiki healer, asserted the necessity for him to touch women’s backs in general.

“How else will they know I’m sharing their space? I already find that women have a nasty habit of interrupting me when I’m talking over them, so touching their back is a way of sensitively letting them know I’m there. Also, did you guys know there is a difference between vagina and vulva? It’s a bit confusing,” Robertson said unprompted, as a Campo officer escorted him from the women’s locker room.

Emilia Medhurst ’20 said. “During office hours, I walked in on him snorting Adderall off his desk!”

Bergstrom apparently took to persuading his students to help his habit. “Yeah, he was always asking kids for money after class. Hey, if you see him, tell him he still owes me thirty bucks from two weeks ago!” Max McKenzie ’20 said.

Bergstrom’s family held an intervention and brought him to rehab on Tuesday. Afterwards, Bergstrom stated, “Man, I’m doing great! There’s nothing wrong with me, man, they just want to keep me locked up. You gotta get me out of here. I’m fine, just one last hit of DMT and I’ll be done with it, I swear!”

While Dr. Bergstrom’s foray into drugs may seem to have been a horrible accident, some see the story in a different light. “I think it’s really inspiring that he’s willing to go to such lengths to reach out to his students,” Carl O’Malley ’19 said. “Also, he would always let me take a bump with him before class, and I hadn’t even done coke before. He’s taught me so much.”

THERE IS ICE EVERYWHERE!

Hey guys, did you notice the ice?

By Ms. Milam ’21

HEALTH AND SAFETY DEPT.

(MARTIN’S WAY) In the past week, the Hamilton administration has entered a slick legal case with a number of cold, injured students. One such student, Kurt Allen ’20, beloved Squash player and Iota Chi Epsilon (IXE) brother, reported having had his request for help and injury treatment at the Wellness Center rejected, after not seeking the ER upon his initial injury. His injury, a fractured growth plate and a concussion, resulted from slipping on his own Smirnoff Ice bottle and then, upon regaining his balance, slipping on the icy slope leading up to the front door of South.

His case, along with a number of others, demonstrates the icy phenomenon surrounding our campus in its tundra state. Moreover, the administration has taken a laissez-faire approach to this issue, refusing to cancel classes and tours, and offering minimal to no ways to avoid cold-caused injury. “Well,” remarked Mary Parkins ’19, “they didn’t completely do nothing, they put a wooden plank out by South, so, you know, students wouldn’t fall as much.”

Despite these slight actions taken to amend the inconveniences, outrage sparked across campus when students and professors alike continued to risk their lives to make it to class. One Philosophy class even reported that their professor, Dean Woodford, never showed up to the lecture, failing to notify any of his students beforehand about his absence. Hours after classes concluded, two Clinton residents found his car, collided into the Glen’s name to fame, the Norwegian spruce. However, Woodford was nowhere to be found.

To avoid further liability, the administration used its *Because Hamilton* funds to send a search expedition into the blizzard. Despite the 191 million dollars available from all of the “good” things celebrated through the campaign, the search party received 75 dollars for their duties, splitting it between all five facilities management employees and one Bernese Mountain Dog puppy. After hours of searching, they found him cold, wet, and hungry, seeking refuge in Bundy Café, which offered only a printer for his grievances, given that it was pre-7 o’clock service hours.

The hockey team has taken to escorting students across the frozen expanse of Martin’s Way, and some students see a bright side to the situation. “It’s really wild,” Justin Hicks ’21 said. “There’s ice on my wrist, ice on the ground. It’s even falling from the roof! Lil Pump would be so proud.”

As issues persist, the results of the cases made against the administration will continue into the next week. Updates will arrive as soon as the generator is back up and running.

PROFESSOR DEVELOPS DRUG ADDICTION TO RELATE TO STUDENTS

Maybe went a bit too far

By Mr. Hayes ’21

PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT.

(CLINTON REHAB FACILITY) In an attempt to better relate to his students, Psychology professor Granville Bergstrom has developed addictions to numerous controlled substances.

“I truly believe in the importance of connecting to your students to enhance their learning experiences,” Bergstrom stated. “So, to try and see things from their side of the classroom, I began trying all the drugs that they use.”

“It was pretty cool at first. He came in blazed on a day we were supposed to have a test and he just talked to us about Steve Irwin conspiracy theories,” Jennifer Terry ’21 said. “But from there, things got weird.”

Students began reporting strange behavior from Bergstrom. “He would come to class late every day and he smelled like he hadn’t showered in weeks,”

In this issue: Everyone Gets Their Favorite Hat (under \$40)

HAMSTOCK THIS FRIDAY



Buy, buy, buy!
See “Dropping ASSETS” pg. 69

THE DUEL OBSERVER LECTURE SERIES PRESENTS

“You Can’t Rush Perfection”
A talk by your Project
Partner, given in lieu of
actual contributions

| HOGSMEADE/AFTERGLOW FORECAST | 9:30 PM | 10:30 PM | 11:30 PM |
|------------------------------|---|--|-------------------------------|
| | | | |
| | 65% chance your outfit works for both events | High probabili- ty of getting sticky | “Dumbledore, is that you?” |
| | | | |

Oh, shit! Courtney joined an extremist group on her semester abroad and she’s teaching them how to play field hockey!

She’s so far out, like who even does that? She sent me the practice journal she made and it looks like her terrorist organization will be making a run for the ’ship this season!

MONDAY:

7:00 AM: Morning run - Ten laps around the compound, followed by light core work and stretching. Our starting middie defected in the night to protect his family. Shit. He had great fundamentals and knew his way around a pipe bomb. I’ll begin the search for a replacement today @vulnerable teens on the dark web.

8:00 AM: Breakfast of gruel and salt served in the Barracks - Delicious. Goalie got beaten with a sock full of rocks. Badly bruised, but can still hold a stick. Good enough.

9:00 AM: Stickwork and light torture

11:00 AM: Ritual indoctrination - This is starting to be the highlight of my day.

12:00 PM: Break for Lunch - Rice, chicken, and roasted vegetables. Five hundred calories max. We need to be light and fast for the coming assault on the Western world and our upcoming away game.

1:00 PM: Hill sprints and drills - The team hates hill sprints and the current re-gime. Gotta work on both.

3:12 PM: Heavy drone fire - Hard to get any tactical work done during the bomb-ings. Make do with wall sits in the bunker.

3:40 PM: Inspect the Damage - Lost the entire defensive line to artillery strikes. Forced to pull from reserves; back line now entirely prisoners. Chains get in the way. They shake a lot but have decent handling skills.

4:00 PM: Tapes - DOD surveillance footage/second half of quarterfinal.

5:00 PM: Free time/card games

6:00 PM: Dinner - Defensive line now on hunger strike: “We’re of no value to you dead.” You’re of no value to me alive either, you’re all piss poor at protecting the crease.

7:30 PM: Ritual Indoctrination Pt.2 - Oh fuck, oh fuck yeah.

9:00 PM: Light core work and bedtime - Catch up on emails, send bomb threats, watch the new season of *Homeland*.

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

The Observies

It’s awards season, and we here at *The Duel Observer* think it’s high time we honor the greatest accomplishments of the Hamilton community over the last year. Welcome to the first annual Observies!

BEST EDITING:

Mike, who was able to change enough words from the essay he plagiarized to not get caught
Andrew Letai, Editor-in-Chief of *The Duel Observer*
Professor Griswold, who changed the grade distribution to include class participation
Paige, the Writing Center tutor who helped bring my essay from a C to a C+

BEST ACTOR:

Emma, who pretends to like her boyfriend so he’ll buy her weed
Greg, who cried in office hours to get an extension on a paper
Andrew Letai, who had a minor role in *King Stag*
Professor Brikhamson, who acts like he knows what he’s talking about in his History class

BEST MAKEUP AND HAIRSTYLING:

Jennifer, who got a buzzcut and fucking pulled it off
Ingrid, who wakes up at 5 AM and spends two hours doing makeup every morning
Oliver, who wears eye shadow every day and kills it
Andrew Letai, who has a beard now which makes him look rugged and sexy

BEST SOUND EDITING AND MIXING:

WHCL, which definitely has something to do with editing and mixing sound
Wellin Hall, which has really nice acoustics, so I guess that counts
Andrew Letai, who just has a really nice-sounding voice
Duelly Noted, who sing really pretty on the rock swing

BEST LIVE ACTION SHORT:

Phoebe, who is 4’10”
Eric, who has a micropenis
Andrew Letai, who has an excellent collection of cargo shorts
The amount of time spent making an issue of *The Daily Bull*

Found on Andrew Letai’s desk by Mr. Boudreau ’20

The Duel Observer’s Endorsed Vague Verbs for *Because Hamilton*

With all the verb repetition on the signs around campus, we thought the administration might need a little help. So, we compiled a list of accurate verbs to diversify their campaign!

Because Hamilton reads just enough to sound like you read to the professor but not enough to actually understand the content

Because Hamilton serves

Because Hamilton reciprocates oral sex

Because Hamilton donates toward “meditation labyrinths” instead of something we actually want

Because Hamilton sports

Because Hamilton costs \$250,000 per person

Because Hamilton sings, but only a capella

Because Hamilton parties, but apparently this doesn’t warrant more than 2 working blue lights

Because Hamilton is completely inaccessible for people with physical disabilities

Because Hamilton lacks diversity

Because Hamilton drinks Colgate under the fucking table

Because Hamilton is ashamed of its gender neu-tral bathrooms, which is why they refuse to make any bathrooms that are along tour routes gender neutral. They’ve even gone so far as to try to put together panels of female student Sa-dove workers to show that they were uncom-fortable with the gender neutral bathrooms already present, a tactic which inevitably failed because none of them were bothered by it.

Because Hamilton freezes

Because Hamilton never actually set foot on Hamilton’s campus

Because Hamilton writes

Because Hamilton researches

Because Hamilton questions

Because Hamilton FUUUUUUUUCCCKKS

Manifesto’d by Ms. Collins ’19

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