

RED WEATHER WANTS YOU TO SUBMIT...
...To their superior intellects

SPORTS TEAMS FIGHT TO DEATH TO BE THE TEAM PEOPLE CARE ABOUT

Shortstop dekes, dunks all over end zone

By Ms. Stevenson '19

UNDER ARMOR DEPT.

(THE FIELD HOUSE) Scenes of carnage unfolded yesterday on the Hill as all 27 varsity sports teams at Hamilton duked it out in a bloody melee to determine which would be the one to capture the hearts, minds, and Twitter engagement of the Hamilton community.

According to inside reports, a member of the Volleyball team incited the incident when they called out an unnamed squash player across Carn Quad for their irrelevance, saying that “Nobody cares about squash unless it’s roasted with a bit of olive oil and rosemary sprigs!” The roasted squasher retaliated with a nasty allegation that volleyball players are all “totally extra-neous and also weeb,” causing the altercation to turn physical. The squash player was later found served, set, and spiked on a tree near the Martin’s Way bridge.

Upon hearing of the conflict, the Baseball team seized the opportunity to mobilize against Men’s Lacrosse, bellowing that “There’s only room for one group of lukewarm white men with questionable morals and haircuts on this campus!” Men’s Lacrosse

then sought to ally with the Women’s team, just for the view, but the restrictive no-contact rules imposed on the women had prevented them from putting up a competent defense against the flashing kilts of Field Hockey, and they were not found until much later, hog-tied in their own pre-wrap behind Ferg.

In a surprise upset, the Golf team, bitter at their constant neglect, ambushed and literally butchered Ice Hockey, turning their own skate blades against them in a next-level display of primal rage in Sage. Victory was short-lived, however, as Men’s Basketball simply picked up the golfers and placed them on elevated surfaces; many leapt to their demises, lemming-like. The Swim team considered raising their clout through biological warfare, in a repeat of the events of last spring, but were collectively corroded to death when Softball flooded their habitat with an overdose of pool chemicals.

By sunset, the 27 teams had whittled themselves, quite literally, down to two, as Track remains locked in a tense standoff with Rowing, deep in the woods near the boathouse. “It’s a tragedy that it came to this, that our teams feel like there’s not enough enthusiasm on campus for all of them to be supported concurrently,” President David Wippman remarked. “Really sucks that it’s down to rowing and track, though. Both of those are boring as fuuuuuck.”

thwart his innovative Asbestos Mine Orphanages. Yates ordered his railroad to block all food shipments to Pittsburgh, nipping American communism in the bud. He has since enjoyed a long career in public service fighting food safety acts and was recently appointed head of the EPA. “Personally, I’m glad to have such an American success story on campus,” reflected Eric Knight ’21. “I don’t see how people can criticize him. My dad had to put in eighteen hour days too when he was getting started at Goldman and no one whined about that.”

Several student organizations have declared their opposition to Yates’ visit, citing his insistence that only male WASP students be allowed to attend. He has also drawn ire for his organization’s explicit refusal to “hire [Italians], [Poles], or [persons of non-European heritage]” and his views on voting rights. “My ancestors came here with nothing and helped build this nation, and Yates has worked to keep the ballot out of our hands,” Rob Fitzpatrick, president of the Irish Students Union, complained. “I don’t plan to protest at his talk, though. Did you know private security companies can use Gatling guns?”

PRINT SHOP TO START LOGGING GLEN TO ACCOMMODATE SHEER MASS OF STUDENT BULLSHIT

Such as this

By Mr. Case ’21

SUSTAINABILITY DEPT.

(THE KIRKLAND GLEN) As the number of truly mediocre publications plaguing Hamilton’s campus increases, the print shop has begun logging the Glen to keep up with the paper demand.

The college has come under fire from local environmental advocates, who argue that public displays of students’ insecurities communicated at a third-grade reading level do not merit chopping down trees. However, any comments critical of the logging were met with a flurry of furious op-ed pieces, requiring work crews to log double the hours to allow for everyone’s precious thoughts to shine. Despite the pushback, many students were still excited about the development.

“It’s a difficult decision, to be sure, but one that has to be made,” Creighton Ingli ’21, who allegedly started a mail-in petition to deport those responsible for Meatless Mondays, said. “Free speech is one of the pillars of our society, and the demand curve for innocuous dick jokes and ill-researched think pieces far outweighs the supply. Therefore, we must look to other options to satisfy the people, and in this case, that option is turning the Glen into a barren trash fire.”

“It feels so good to be relevant again,” the head of Media Board said unprompted. “What a fucking rush it is, to know that someone out there cares that we are a waste of space. Here’s an article for ya from the *Ferngully* Can Suck My Dick Dept: Friday Five: Top Five Places on Campus to Sit and Watch the Glen Dissapear in Capitalst Ecstasy.”

Bon Appétit staff issued a statement declaring that their resolve to throw out every loose paper would not be shaken by the news and that writers and readers alike should expect to fish their content out of the trash as God intended.

At press time, a tree fell in the forest and everybody heard about it in next week’s *Topical*.

ADMINISTRATION HOSTS GILDED AGE RAILROAD BARON TO DISCUSS WORKER EXPLOITATION

Dress code to include monocles, swirly mustaches

By Mr. Nelson ’22

EARLY LATE STAGE CAPITALISM DEPT.

(TRAIN CAR) Continuing its tradition of appearances by powerful, wealthy alumni, Hamilton announced Tuesday that philanthropist C. Archibald Yates, class of 1854, will be returning to campus. He became owner of the Delaware and Nebraska Railroad after his father, the previous owner, was mysteriously bludgeoned with a shovel. Yates credits this rags-to-riches beginning for teaching him honesty, integrity, and the value of a little manual labor.

As an industrialist and philanthropist, Yates has worked tirelessly to teach these lessons, allowing his employees up to eighteen hours of valuable experience a day. He became a national hero after speaking out against Pittsburgh’s oppressive environmental regulations, accusing the city of a socialist plot to

In this issue: A stunning familial resemblance!

24 HOUR THEATRE FORECAST

7:30 PM	10:00 PM	2:00 AM
		
50% chance you just write <i>Kinky Boots</i> set on a college campus	80% chance you run out of coffee before Act 3	“If a monkey can do it, then so can I!”

ALTERNATIVE SPRING BREAK GOES TO TWENTY ONE PILOTS CONCERT



Requests SA funding for hibiscus Juul pods
See “Is this concert cruelty-free?”
pg. 182

THE DUEL OBSERVER

LECTURE SERIES PRESENTS

“The Importance of Commitment: Why Your Other Three Midterms Don’t Matter”

A talk by all of your professors, simultaneously

Got a roommate who never leaves? Reserve some “private time” at the Wellin Museum!

69Live

Sexual Preferences • Dicks Out • Today is Mon Mar 04 2019

Help

Home

Safe Words

Orgies

Solo Rooms

Tools & Toys

Find-a-thottie

Kinks

Reports

Search For Locations

Pre-Defined Location Searches

Advanced Location Search

MUSM 420

MUSM 420 (Wellin Museum "Object Study" Stage , Map # 82)

Details

Tits

Availability (Daily)

Availability (Weekly)

Calendar

Dates: Mon Mar 04 2019 — Sun Mar 10 2019

Weekdays: All Days

Same-Day Event View: Overlapping

Actions...

Refresh

What is this view?

?

X

Date	7	8	9	10	11	12	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Mon Mar 04 2019	Collins, E.	Softboy Sam			Collins, E.	Softboy Sam		Loss		Loss	Loss		Collins, E.	Softboy Sam			
Tue Mar 05 2019	Collins, E.	Softboy Sam				Campus safety		Loss		Loss	Loss						
Wed Mar 06 2019			Collins, E.	Softboy Sam					Faculty Meeting			Office of the President		The Enquiry			
Thu Mar 07 2019		DIK & TIT Mixer			Collins, E.	Softboy Sam	Loss	Loss		Loss							Office of the President
Fri Mar 08 2019			Philosophy Dept.		Residential Life		Loss	Loss		Loss	Loss	Collins, E.	Softboy Sam		"Roleplaying" club		
Sat Mar 09 2019																	
Sun Mar 10 2019	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	CLOSED FOR CLEAN	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	/Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.	Letai, A.

*Note: This space is only reservable by students with roommates

*Lotion, tissues, socks, and magazines provided

Icon Legend

Feedback

Just Tips: Enabled

Dick Sizer: [] []

What's New

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Cum Rags

Pornhub

Fetlife

Tinder

Mobile Version

Product Feedback

Discovered during sub drop by Ms. Collins ’19

When I said I would cover your shift at the Writing Center, this was NOT what I was expecting

?? NEVER comes up in story?

GROSS, WHY NOT CHRIS EVANS?

HORRIFYING AND UNNECESSARY

NOT A WORD

CONFUSING & CONTRADICTORY

DISGUSTING

UNREALISTIC AMOUNT OF PRE-EJACULATE

WHERE'S THE REST? JUST WONDERING...

page 1 of 57

OVERALL NOTES:

- * GRAMMAR, PUNCTUATION, ETC. IS FLAWLESS
- * SAFEWORDS SHOULD BE DISCUSSED PRE BDSM SCENE
- * ONOMATOPEIC SLURPING IS GAG-WORTHY
- * WHY WAS THIS BROUGHT TO THE WRITING CENTER??

“Where’s My Strap” (me as a sexy dominatrix x adam driver)

glittering white curtains flutter in the soft breeze, thin and translucent like unbroken hymens. sex pheromones excreted through my facial pores drift tantalizingly through the summer air, erectulating all dongs in a radius of five nautical miles. the room smells like lilies, hyacinths, & nasty nasty sex.

suddenly the doors to my sacred pure heavenly paradise / sex dungeon are VICIOUSLY PENETRATED by a thicc & whiny powerbottom... star wars & blackkkkiansman actor adam driver. i can see on his gorgeous ugly face & in his fluttering rosy rectum that he is desperate for a ruthless ass-blasting into my memory foam mattress. his shiny fat tits are rippling he is totally shredded i could shred cheese on his 8-pack. his nipples are perky ... succulent ... i wonder if he lactates mm slorp slorp. his gargantuan meaty sex-rocket hangs heavily, bloated & flushed between his powerful thighs, the girth & length of a toddler’s arm but fire-engine red & weeping viscous fluid, salty nectar... his precum is made of gods tears

“on your knees prettyboy,” i order & he obeys immediately. his yogurt hose throbs. my mouth waters but it’s full of blood instead of spit. my mouth is bleeding profusely but i’m still going to dominate adam driver i think to myself, i will step on his face with my stiletto & he will lick my heel & beg for m o r e. thats what a naughty sub like him deserves & he wants it so bad he is panting & keening for it like a little bitch, mouth & cocksicle droooooling

“what’s the safeword, WORM,” i demand. i know the answer but i want to hear him say it

“revlo” he whimpers. a broken sound ... “reyLo, m-m-mistress” he gasps blubbering

i spit blood on him & say “good pet, why?”

"because reylo is a crime against humanity m-mistress" he moans & i cum

Friday Five: Things To Do With 400 Million Dollars

By Mr. Projansky ’21

Ever since the administration announced the Because Hamilton campaign, I’ve been wondering what campus will do with the money raised. A new library? A new dorm? While I ponder what the administration will do, I’ve thought of some things that I would do!

5. Afford Hamilton College. I’m really grateful for the financial aid I’m getting, but it still isn’t enough. If I had 400 million, I could probably leave school with only a couple thousand in student loans! After checking my tuition bill, I can confirm that February 11th was not the day that I stopped paying for my Hamilton Tuition, but maybe with 400 million it could’ve been!

4. Buy my way into a better school. I love Hamilton, I really do, but with 400 million in my pocket I would for sure drop a couple of fat stacks at Harvard. They get a grand new library and I can follow in the footsteps of my favorite people, Bill Gates and Matt Damon!

3. 6,666,000 Programmable, Platinum Crock-Pots. I’ve recently become very invested in Slow Foods Club and want to spread my gospel of long-cooked meals to campus. If each Crock-Pot model is \$59.99 with tax, this is a decent approximation for how many Crock-Pots I can buy. If we assume that each class of Hamilton is about 500 people, then I can provide slow cookers for 13,332 years of students!

2. Make campus accessible. I’m not exactly sure how many ramps and elevators I can install with 400 million, but I’m sure it’s more than we have now! I know there’s no chance that the 400 million would go to disability services if Hamilton had the money, but if I had the cash, campus would be safe for all! Ramps up the Hill! Ramps in the Glen! Ramps everywhere!

1. Acquire *The Daily Bull*. For 400 million dollars, I think I could afford to merge *The Duel Observer* with *The Daily Bull*. After buying *The Bull*, *The Duel Observer* could monopolize Hamilton publications, slowly expanding and buying the other publications (except for *Red Weather*, because we need something to make fun of) until *The Duel* has full control over the campus papers. With an expanded staff, maybe *The Duel* could actually become more than a circle jerk.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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