THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXIV, ISSUE II "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

SEPTEMBER 6, 2019

FRESHMAN STILL WAITING FOR CLOUT BOOST Don't worry, a capella also has spring auditions!

Senior Dates Freshman to Make Her Feel More Welcomed

He sees himself as Daddy figure

By Mr. Paull '20

Humbert Dept.

(DUNHAM BASEMENT) Many of Hamilton's freshmen are finding it hard to adjust to college life. From the rigorous academics to the untraceable abdominal pain your mother says is psychosomatic, there is no way to do it without a bit of growing pains. Martin Joseph '20 is doing his part to help the Class of 2023 settle in by dating a freshman.

Joseph and his new squeeze Hannah Tripoli '23 hit it off at a party last weekend when Joseph noted that she bore a striking resemblance to his little sister, Abigail. The connection was solidified after they realized both Abigail and Tripoli had their braces removed on the same day two months ago.

Tripoli's friends have noticed that she seems to have really settled into college life after starting the relationship. "Before she met Martin, she was worried she was just a dumb freshman

EXCREMENT BLOCKING PATH TO CLIMBING WALL SUMMIT Cardio room smells better than it used to

By Mr. Nelson '22

SOUTH BUTT PRODUCT PLACEMENT DEPT. (BASE CAMP) Tourism officials at the Blood Fitness Center have reported 2019 to be the deadliest season yet for climbing wall patrons. The season, which traditionally lasts from the start of fall semester until the freshmen lose interest two weeks later, has been particularly busy, leading to overcrowding and an accumulation of human waste near the summit.

Many wealthy students with little climbing experience have attempted to reach the summit with the help of Bundy residents, whose natural proclivity for mountaineering makes them excellent guides and porters. Advocacy groups claim that abuse of Bundy guides is widespread, with many forced to carry their clients' food, oxygen, and fat, lazy asses up the sheer face.

Veteran climbers are blaming the influx of

bitch, but now she *knows* she's a dumb freshman bitch because Martin keeps reminding her. I wish I had a boyfriend that gave me cute little reminders," Megan Richards '23 wistfully said.

However, many have flagged the relationship as predatory, saying that Tripoli is just using Joseph to get social capital and college hacks, while her peers struggle to find their footing in the first few weeks. Joseph was quick to counter these claims.

"It's definitely a reciprocal relationship here," Joseph said, as Tripoli lovingly watched him play Fortnite. "It's not that I couldn't get head from someone closer to my own age, I just think this freshman class is more inclined to give head because their lives have been less emotionally affected by 9/11. I know I've never given oral because I can't help but think about the complete destruction of private life after the attacks."

While many seniors help out by dating freshmen, Joseph indicated he would be willing to put in overtime this semester, "Yeah, after... uh... what's her name? Hannah, that's it. I will probably help another freshman acclimate when Hannah gets annoying."

tourists for the literal mountain of shit accumulating high above the rowing machines. "It's popular with amateurs because it's not a terribly difficult climb in terms of technical skill or navigation," Hillary Edmonds '21, a three-time wall climber, remarked. "You just start up the west end, avoid that overhang ledge thingy, and hang a left at the frozen freshman corpse with the lanyard sticking out." Last Monday saw a four-hour wait to make the final ascent, leaving dozens stranded in the so-called "Death Zone" (a term referring to the altitudes at which the weirdos in the second-floor cardio room can look at you).

In the long term, the most catastrophic consequences of this tragic season will likely be the countless bags of frozen excrement left behind on the path. "As the climate warms and the slopes melt, much of this material will begin to slide back down toward campus," Ada Roman, Assistant Professor of Environmental Studies, warned. "Do you have any idea how much norovirus can be carried by a fecal avalanche?"

WIPPMAN ABANDONS PRESIDENT'S POST TO PURSUE CAREER IN STAND-UP COMEDY

Midlife crisis hit late

By Mr. Steele '23

YOU HATE TO SEE IT DEPT.

(THE FIELD HOUSE) On August 20th, President of the college David Wippman took the stage in front of a crowd of approximately 869 people to officially welcome the new Class of 2023 to the Hill. However, it quickly became apparent that this was no ordinary address to the student body when Wippman announced that he would be abandoning his role as college president to pursue his lifelong dream of being a stand-up comedian.

In the opening of his speech, Wippman addressed some customary areas of interest, introducing a few of his fellow members of staff, recognizing the international student body, and thanking the parents. On that latter point he was quoted as saying, "I often hear parents mention that they wish they could come here for four years. All I'm saying is that for enough tuition money, maybe we could make something happen." After the audience had predictably exploded with mirth at Wippman's no-holds-barred take on the absurd expense of the college he himself runs, he paused and asked, "Did you guys really like that?" When he was met with confused but generally positive applause, the Princeton class of '76 alumnus proceeded to "workshop some new shit I've been playing with" for an hour and a half.

In the brief days since Wippman tore the sleeves off his dress shirt and made the audience chant his name as he crowd-surfed his way out of the building, his rise to fame has been nothing but meteoric, having already booked a two phase national tour and built up a cult following (now calling themselves Wippmanites) that simply cannot get enough of his irreverent, college budget-centric humor. The future certainly looks bright for Hamilton's greatest star. David Wippman's new Netflix special Give me Money, I am the Big Hungy Money Boy has been announced, and is set to release on October 27th.

High probability you'll get a water bottle this year 4:00 PM 4:02 PM 6:00 PM This art is much better after two glasses of free wine."

In this issue: *spooky voice* Saaaaturday! Ooooooo!!

RAVE CAVE

Hosted by Billy McFarland and Ja Rule See, "Will Stink-182 be at the top?" pg. 2017

THIS WEEK ON LIFE ON THE HILL PODCAST

Travis Hill openly wonders if he can take the podcast pass/fail

THE DUEL OBSERVER LOOKS BACK: 207 Great Years of Spa Water

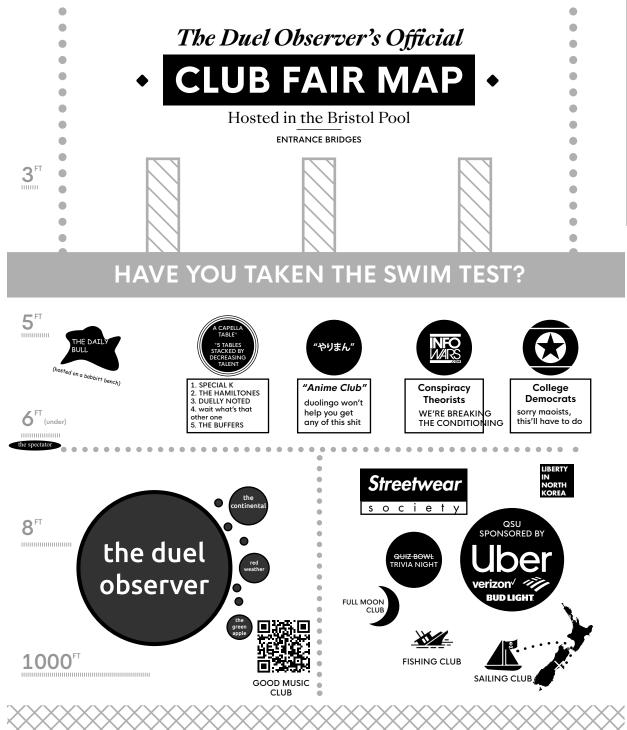
Prohibition Water. From 1920 to 1933, when the Hamilton College for Wayward Boys was hit with the effects of prohibition, the campus found creative ways to circumvent the draconian laws which plagued the fraternity hazing scene. Founding Fathers of Ye Olde Bonne ApeTits were bribed by members of the local chapter of Delta Iota Kappa to spike the spa waters with "Dunham bathtub Four Loko," thus ushering in an era of enlightenment, eloquence, and intellect unseen since Renaissance Europe.

Dead Sea Water. Painful memories abound from that one time Commons "Prank'd" the Hamilton community. Upon first glance, this seemingly unassuming liquid appeared to be pure water; however, as the liquid first grazed the tongue of the sampler, waves of repulsion wracked the body as the realization hit: this spa water was seasoned with four pounds of Maldon sea salt. After Suzie Jenkens '88 died from kidney failure, this spa water had to be taken off of the permanent menu and the famous JSWMF (Jenkens Spa Water Memorial Foundation) was established in her name.

Dirt. Well-intentioned Bon Appétit thought the student body might want to return to the glory days of their freshman Adirondack Adventure excursions. Rolling out a jug of unfiltered dirt water, Commons proposed that the prevalence of "trail spice" would have been ubiquitous enough on the trips to override any reservations. This was one of the shortest-lived spa waters, featured for a mere twenty minutes.

Cucumber-Mint Water. Due to its originally inexplicable popularity, this was one of the longest running spa waters to date. People were lining up outside of Commons just to get a rip of this new addictive elixir. Popular among administrators and students alike, this flavor caused quite an uproar when it had to be taken off the menu. "Why was it taken off?" you may be wondering. Well, as Terry Martinez took a phat pull off her beloved Juul, she made an unfortunate discovery. She emailed the student body to make the announcement that "this water [was] made of fucking Juul pods." It was quickly replaced with real cucumber and mint, but was never as popular as its predecessor.

Sipped and spat out by Mr. Wilson '23 and Mr. Wright-Schaner '23



SPA WATER DEPTHS

Friday Five: Reasons Hamilton Isn't for You

By Mr. Projansky '21

Listen up, freshmen. If you thought this was your dream school, you'd better wake up, because you don't belong here. Even though your admissions essay was about how much you wanted to be a member of the Hamiltones and how much you loved the Streaking Team, you aren't a good fit for this school, and here's why:

- 5. You're an Ivy League Reject. You may be walking around campus saying that this was your first choice, but we all know the truth. We all got denied from Ivies here, so you can't even use the argument of how much you "stand out more at a small school." Get in line with the rest of us.
- **4. You're Still a Virgin.** You know all those *Because* Hamilton signs you see on campus? Well you probably haven't seen the most important one. BECAUSE HAMILTON FUCKS. If you aren't out there spreading your seed, you're a disgrace to Alexander Hamilton himself, and we know that guy fucked. We also aren't a school for uggos, so either start working on those biceps or save us the pain and drop out.
- 3. You've Already Fucked. We have a Chapel on campus, you disgusting sinner. You obviously aren't loved in the eyes of God or whatever person you got with, despite your attempts to please both. You asked your roommate to study somewhere else so you could get a quick nut without him watching, but God saw your performance and he was disappointed.
- 2. You Rapped Every Word of Kanye and Jay-Z's "*****'s in Paris" While Shitfaced in Carn. If you're reading this, there's a high chance you're white, and when I say every word, I mean every word. While your flow was good, you said some things you have no right to say, and no talk of how much you "really, really love rap music" will save you from *The Spectator* hit piece soon to come.
- 1. You Think Things Can Only Get Better. No matter if you've already been sexiled, if your parents are disappointed in you, or you already have an STD: things will only get worse for you. Hamilton is full of opportunities, but they don't tell you most of those opportunities lead to failure. Still, at least you aren't at Colgate!

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