

DUEL IS BLUE THIS WEEK IN SOLIDARITY  
But we still printed 275 of these... oops

ELS HURT AFTER NOT BEING NAMED CO-HOST OF SENIOR BREAKAWAY

Literacy not as important to Greek orgs as previously believed

By Mr. Fergusson '20  
I SWEAR THE AFTER PARTY ISN'T AT GHOST HOUSE DEPT.

(KJ CIRCLE) With Senior Breakaway this weekend, not all of the seniors feel included in an event geared towards bringing the class together. The Emerson Literary Society has taken issue with not being offered a spot as a co-host of the event this fall, and see the decision as yet another act of aggression by those whom they view as the “Greek society elite.”

“It’s not like we’re anti-party or anything” Angelia Drobbs '20, Treasurer of ELS, said, “We just support safe party habits. How does no one seem to remember getting totally lit in a responsible way at Oktoberfest? Sure, no one comes after their freshman year, but still!”

Most of the other Greek organizations were shocked to hear about ELS taking issue

DUNHAM RESIDENTS DISCOVER GENDER NEUTRAL BATHROOMS, HAVE TO MASTURBATE

Come one, come all

By Ms. Davidson '23  
FIRST YEAR OUTREACH DEPT.

(FILLIUS JIZZ ARCHIVE) After discovering that the gender neutral bathrooms were not locales for the best orgies on campus (see Wertimer: a “great community”), Dunham residents have realized that their gender neutral bathroom is not only the best place to masturbate at Hamilton College, but also the only appropriate one. Freshmen have found masturbating into a duvet cover next to a sleeping roommate while reiterating “no homo” will only lead to so thrilling of an ejaculation—a fact corroborated by any Dunham quadmate.

One anonymous second-floor resident shared, “What really gets me going is the thought that maybe my RA was in there before me. The mere possibility that someone one to two years older than me was taking a leak—or maybe even flicking the bean—in here makes me hard as something, like... really fuckin hard.”

with the exclusion. “They weren’t the only ones we left out,” AD Social Chair Charles Hanson '20 explained, “I mean, we didn’t include KSA, DPhi, or DKE either.”

“And it’s not because we don’t like them,” Alana Fritz, ATX '21 added, “I mean, we stopped inviting DPhi after one of their pledges put wet sponges on peoples’ heads in KJ Atrium and then yelled, ‘Gotcha!’ like it was some type of joke or surprise. No one was surprised. We just had slightly damp heads for the next fifteen minutes.”

Hearing that others were left off of the host list did little to quell the complaints of the literary society. “We are a Greek Organization on Xander and therefore deserve all of the privileges shared by other societies!” Drobbs exclaimed. “Just because I only learned last week that Breakaway is not a Kelly Clarkson-themed suite party is no reason for my society to not pay for an event I would not enjoy anyway!”

Travis Hill, Assistant Dean for Student Engagement, had no comment on this situation, but did request that the *Duel* reach out if we hear of any pledges being forced to DD for the event.

However, a different anonymous source says he’s opposed to masturbating in the bathroom while in the company of women. He attributes his moral decision-making to his Christian values, citing that it would prevent the “coming of the Holy Spirit.” His participation in a mandatory seminar on sexual harassment has also called him to this chivalrous vocation.

According to recent polling, the number of jerkin’ of gherkins that have resulted in satisfactory completion has skyrocketed. However, residents have found it difficult to get it up anywhere else other than among the titillating tiles. In an effort to evade this misfortune, one savvy resident tried to fuck in the gender neutral bathroom to boost his chances and his hard-on, but he found the real problem to be that his dick had actually just devolved into a pathetic crumpled can of Natty Lite. Thus, masturbation has so far been the only cause of a busted nut in the bathroom. Dunham Resident Advisors are meeting presently to organize an event to get their residents to get it on in the bathrooms, which will most likely be entitled “Why eat piss when you can eat puss?”

THE GUY WHO RUNS XANDER WENT SCUBA DIVING AND GOT THE BENDS  
Now you can’t renew your club

By Mr. Paull '20  
DECOMPRESSION DEPT.

(THE SEA) The tumult surrounding the unveiling of Hamilton’s new Xander platform was recently revealed to be due to its system administrator, Brian DiSoto, getting the bends on a recent scuba trip, and being unable to complete any of his duties. Decompression sickness, commonly referred to as “the bends,” is caused from too rapid an ascent when diving underwater, resulting in numerous symptoms, which explains why Xander has been completely unusable.

When reached for comment, DiSoto, eating at a nearby Five Guys, explained, “Oh no I’ve got the bends, I’m so fucking sick right now I could absolutely hurl on that post-game meal,” indicating a group of youth soccer players at an adjacent table.

Further investigation revealed DiSoto was taking care of his Tamagotchi during the part of his scuba diving course where they tell you how to avoid the bends. Furthermore, it was when he saw Whitetip Reef Shark, got so scared he peed his wetsuit, and rapidly rose to the surface, that he got a nasty case of the bends.

“Whitetip Reef Sharks aren’t even dangerous to humans,” Nautical Studies major Keith Toboggan '20 said. “Not only is this guy a terrible system admin, he can’t even operate a self-contained underwater breathing apparatus and correctly identify shark species at the same time. Fucking ham headed nimrod.”

Some students have taken a more conspiratorial approach, not believing that DiSoto’s ineptitude is due solely to the bends. “Follow the paper trail,” Julia Masters '21 shouted at an SA meeting. “If we can’t renew our clubs, that’s a whole lot of money the administration is saving. Now they can buy more jockstraps for the football team so they can do more jockstrap fashion shows, where they all parade around in their jockstraps and tell each other how good they look in their jockstraps.”

Whether it is unfortunate scuba diving mishap, or a more sinister plot to cook the books, the entire campus learned a lesson about the dangers to bureaucracy the bends pose.

In this issue:

SENIOR BREAKAWAY FORECAST

6:45 AM	8:00 PM	8:01 PM
		
50% chance if you get in line now you'll be able to get in	Low probability your V-neck t-shirt will get you in without a cover charge	"Screw it, I'm going to Yacht Party."

Up here, George. Hurry! You better make this a short goodbye, George. You gotta go back where you belong now. Come on, now. It's LaFleur! Harry, you've gotta go! LaFleur! Hurry, please, please! There's not time! No, don't worry about us! We'll be alright. Get out of here! Can't you see we don't want you anymore? Why can't you go back where you came from? Now, leave us alone! \*slap\* Go. Go! Goodbye, my friend. There's no need to cry. We'll never see him again, will we? Sure we will! We can just follow his footprints. FOOTPRINTS?

CREDIT/NO CREDIT DEADLINE



Maybe you will graduate after all!  
See, “Oh fuck! Oh shit, that’s today?  
Who has a pen?” pg. 2020

THIS WEEK ON LIFE ON THE HILL PODCAST

For Sex Positivity Week,  
Travis Hill recounts the plot of  
*Fifty Shades of Grey*



	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday							
	12:00 AM 1:00 AM 2:00 AM 3:00 AM 4:00 AM 5:00 AM 6:00 AM 7:00 AM 8:00 AM 9:00 AM 10:00 AM 11:00 AM 12:00 PM	Beluga Whale Noises Whale	Fuck this Shit I'm Just Gonna Get Wasted Henderson	Why You Fucking Deserve Your Bundy Quad Place	The Brown Note White	I Graduated Last Year But I Still Come Back Because the Real World is Scary And Unfulfilling Letai	The Orgy Room White/ Thompson/ Butler/ Moore/ Thomas/ Martin/ Turner/ Torres/ Evans/ Perez/ Allen/ Mitchell/ Jenkins/ James/ Stewart/ Warren/ Knight/ Porter/ Vasquez/ Turner/ Ruiz/ Pierce/ Edwards/ Fox/ Ross/ Howard	Wait So Is This Show Sunday or Monday? Garcia						
									Humpback Whale Noises Whale	Anallingus Oral Communication Center	The Weekly Sacrificial Slaughter Isaac/ Abraham/ Ram	I Sit in the Station, Silent. You May Not Think I Am There, But I Am. Always There. Always Watching Baker	How to Sexile Your Roomate Peterson/ Hicks/ Griffin	A Frame By Frame Analysis of the SNL Episode that Just Aired Clark/ Nelson/ Roberts
	There is a Radio Show Happening at this Time. Do Not Investigate the Station During this Block Capone/ Manson/ Bundy	We Literally Fucking Kill Someone Live on Air, But Since No One Listens We Go Unnoticed Walker/ Sullivan/ Victim	Life on the Hill LIVE Hill	Please Stop Fucking Our Art Exhibits Wellin	Niche Musical Reference About Image Formats and Organized Crime Peggy	Honor Court Hearings LIVE Court	A Thoughtful Discussion of Rap, from the Perspective of 3 White Guys Tucker/ Wallace/ Grant							
								Measuring How Far We Can Pee Cooper/ Holmes/ Rivera			Power Hour Music Department		Hangover Cures! Spencer/ Reynolds	
														Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #1 Johnson
	Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #2 O'Connell													
							Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #3 Adams	Sexual Whipping Burns/ Riley	FUCK YOU JEFF CARTER I'M MORE OBSCURE Hall	Best Angles to Rub Up Against the Hamilton Statue to Orgasm Marshall/ Wells	Tongue and Mouth Noises ASMR Patricks	How to Spin Your 2.4 GPA to Future Employers Harper/ Ruiz		
													Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #4 Phillips	
	Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #5 Wippman/ Martinez													
							Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #6 Miller	AGGRESSIVE METAL SCREAMS AAAAAAAAAAAAA Sabbath/ Maiden/ Osbourne	Uncontrollable Sobbing Wagner	I Use This Time to Jack Off Richardson	Everything Is Fine Orwell			
													Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #7 Davis	
	Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #8 Clark													
							Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #9 Projansky	I Read Every Word in the Dictionary and It's Definition Foster	Various Porn Noises Reid/ Rhoades/ Sunderland	We SWEAR These Jokes are Funny, They Just Don't Translate Over Radio as Well as We Thought They Would Green/ Scott	Live Feed from the Milbank Party Coots	CONQUERING THE SATAN		
													Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #10 Woods	
	Your Totally Original Indie Rock Show #11 Boyd													
							How to Get Away with Murder Simpson							

Found in spam by Mr. Kelly '21

## Well, I Reckon It’s Time the Hist’ry Department Gets Let Out to Pasture



We’ve gotten some real good years outta the hist’ry department, and some real tough ones, too. But let’s face it, some of their ideas are, ya’know, getting a little old. Shure, bringing a white supremacist to campus woulda been just dandy back in the ol’ days, but now we just can’t take what they’re giving us to market. It just ain’t profitable to keep ‘em around no more, and in these hard times, there ain’t no room on this here farm for chaff. So I reckon it’s time for them to get let out to pasture and live out their golden days in peace, shouting genetic superiority to them hills and plains.

I’ll tell ya, it seems like jus’ yesterday the hist’ry department was a bunch of associate professors, tryin’ to make their way in the herd. Oh, those were good days, they dreamt of tenure and spent the nights out in the fields under the stars. It was a good time, when papers was flowin’ aplenty and them hist’ry profes-sors would say whatever they pleased in their classes and get no blowback from the townspeople. A strong hist’ry prof could be expected to yield eight good classes in a year, easy. That’s all it was for them back in the day: easy. Not a care in the world, and great stock to care for. It was the best of times, full of laughta and smilin’ and casual misogyny.

But today’s a different day. Everybody nowadays gets their knickers in a twist over every teeny little genetic superiority talk. And the truth is, while we’d love to keep the hist’ry depart-ment ‘round, we jus’ can’t afford that kinda publicity ‘round these parts. It’s bad for business, ya see? It’s time for this down-home country liberal arts college to get with the times. I can’t tell ya how I yearn for the ol’ days, it’s just tough to see some good old white men get passed on by. It’s the modern age, I reckon, but damn if it ain’t tough to get with the times. It hurts me so to do it, but I’ve talked it over with the good lord at night in my prayers, and it seems to me that it’s their time. We gotta let those ol’ stock out to pasture, and there ain’t nothing you can do to convince me otherwise. My mind’s made up, damnit. Now let me be. Go on, git!

Found scribbled on a ‘kerchief covered in tears outside Buttrick Hall by Mr. Case ’21

## Got any SUSPICIOUS STAINS?



Upgrade to Premium Plus+ to try our sloppy spin cycle

Yearly subscription purchased by Mr. Sciarappa ’22 and Mr. Vincent ’22

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