

# THE ZUUL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXV, ISSUE XIII

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

MAY 8, 2020

IT’S C&C, YOU PUNKS. WE DON’T FUCK AROUND.  
Class and Charter Day more like ASS AND BARTER DAY... too bad there’s no-  
body to trade with and the only people I can shake my fat ass for is my family.

## GARBAGE MAN’S TALENT WASTED ON THROWAWAY JOKE

Oh my God they printed it they actually fucking printed it ic onnot  
believe imcrying oim fuycking shakingg this is all that matters now  
its gonna be ok even tho they cancelle classa nad charter and cut my  
financialk aid they printed it they printed the fucking joke oh mygod  
ohm y god i cannot bbelieve these motherfuckers printed it oh my god  
they printe

[This joke was *The Duel Observer’s* submission in the National Institute for  
American Humor’s annual Joke of the Year competition. It came last.]

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE FLAP FLAP FLAP I FLYYYYYY ACROSS THE  
SKY! SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH! IS THAT A CAR? I TAKE A SHIT ON IT! I  
TAKE A SHIT ON ALL THESE CARS! WHERE IS THE FUCKING OCEAN?  
WHY AM I 400 MILES FROM THE SEA? WHERE IS MY GULLFRIEND  
ROBIN? SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH! FLY FLY SWOOP SWOOP. FUCK ALL  
OF YOU YOU CRAZY RUSSIANS TRYING TO KILL ME, YOU ARE ALL  
DRUNKEN TSARIST ASSHOLES! IS THAT MAN EATING A TUNA  
SANDWICH? I FUCKING LOVE TUNA! I JUMP FROM THE TREE AND  
FLAP FLAP FLAP AND SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH THAT  
SANDWICH IS MINE FAT LITTLE HUMAN. TRY AND FLY AFTER ME  
BITCH! MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH WHAT A TASTY SANDWICH. BUT  
SERIOUSLY, WHERE THE FUCK IS THE SEA?

COOTER POOS YOU DUMB SHREDDED  
ROCKCLIMBING IDIOT, JUST BECAUSE YOU  
SCAMPERED OF TO SOUTH AMERICA TO BE  
THE REINCARNATION OF SIMON BOLIVAR OR  
SOMETHING DOESN;T MEAN YOU CAN SKIP  
THE *DUEL* C+C DAY ISSUE. DID IT MEAN  
NOTHING TO YOU WHEN WE GOT NAKED  
AND JUULED IN THEGRAVEYARD?



On the eve of my cousin’s Zoom Bat Mitvah (Mazel Tov Rosalee) my mom  
discovered my collection of crusty socks. I know what you are thinking, I’ve  
been jerking off into every pair of dress socks my mom buys for the past seven  
years, and you would be right on the money. Now my mom is screaming at me  
for the past hour. I’d be fine with crying into late hours of the night, but now my  
face will be puffy for the special day and my family will think I’ve put on weight.

## WHAT I WOULD DO TO OUT- PIZZA THE HUT:

Bear a child out of wedlock  
Leave my old life behind  
Face Papa John’s day of reckoning  
I would go all ides of March on Little Ceasar’s bitch ass  
Finally tell my parents I am adopted  
Use a Happy Meals Trolls™ doll as an IUD  
Use a Happy Meals Trolls™ doll as an IED  
Eat mama’s sun-baked shit pie on The Lord’s Day  
Open mouth kiss my brother when my wife is with child  
Marty McFuck my mom  
Start smoking PCP  
Stop smoking PCP  
Start smoking PCP again  
Give Mr. Clean an over the pants blowie  
Do a lil’ blow(y) off Mr. Clean’s pants  
Bust this bussy open for my fraternity brothers  
Throat-sing Riptide by Vance Joy  
Haha, Cum-Fart  
Finger bang the turkey from Cloudy with a Chance of  
Meatballs  
Hand stuff  
Joust even though I have hooks for hands  
Hand stuff even though I have hooks for hands  
Finally show my Great Depression Era American Girl  
doll the touch of a real man  
Win a staring contest with my dad (in the visitation  
booth)  
“What would you do to out-bussy my butt?”  
Swallow  
Spit  
One hop this time  
Prius cum (A Prius is a hybrid electric sedan, sometimes  
referred to as “The assholes of the ocean”)  
Sleep with the magician from my Bar Mitzvah like fif-  
teen years down the line  
Lose her.

Scraped off the bottom of the barrel by Mr. Steele  
'23 and Ms. Davidson '23



In this issue: Isnt this game of life all just of a soap opera?

TODAY FORECAST

GET YOUR SWAG

When I was abroad last term we  
would travel through rural areas  
without running water and we either  
peed in the grass or latrines. At one  
latrine we stopped at, I was the first  
in line to pee. I opened the door and  
someone said “Oh, a frog just jumped  
into the hole!” I thought oh man, is a  
frog going to jump up at me as I squat  
over it and piss? But I really needed  
to go and I did it anyway. But then, as  
I was leaving after I peed, I realized  
that what was in that hole wasn’t a  
frog--it was a bat. A bat literally flew  
out of the piss hole. I peed on a bat.

## THE DUEL ZODIAC

December 31-For All  
Time, Bergen Hoff: we  
love this kid so much,  
so i guess we love you  
so much. you’re gonna  
go so far in life and we,  
your godparents at the  
Duel, hope you have  
the best time ever, and  
good luck in colorado.





Pepperoni Story: a conversation with a man whose nipples are extraordinarily large and puffy.

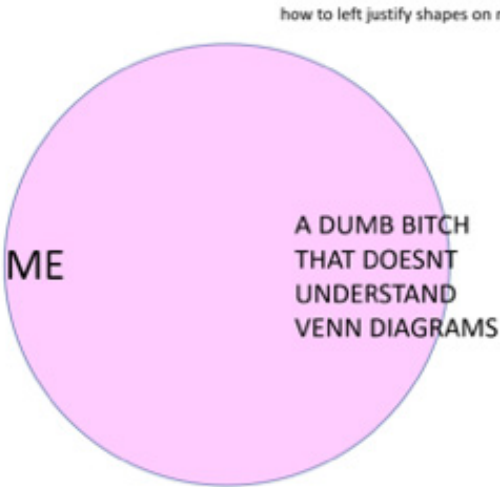
Interviewer: So Mr. Toboggan, please tell me about your puffy ass nipples.

Keith Toboggan '20: Well, let me tell you, I always wear a rashguard when I go to the beach, which is a lot, given I'm a nautical studies major.

Interviewer: And have you gotten any feedback on what it's like to suck on them thiddies?

Keith Toboggan: Actually I'm saving nipple play for marriage.

Interviewer: Fucking freak, I hope you die.



Kids, come here! This is **HepA Pig**

Your favorite cartoon character but with a twist... she's got a cheeky STD.

How to b just like HepA / get Hep A in 4 ez steps

1. Have snack time in your BFFL's bootyhole

*Eat ass, smoke hash, stan anti-vax*  
- Millie Bobby Brown

2. Do u kids know what sex is? I know, silly word! Guyss, stop laughing. Sex is when a mommy and daddy get into bed together and then mommy asks daddy to rearrange her guts, but then he whips out his stupid little acorn penis and asks her to give him that two-handed, vacuum-sucking, sloppy Gluck Gluck 9000. Sometimes, children, one person will want to put a tiny plastic bag over your peepee. But you must remember that Greta Thunberg said that only greedy little whores use plastic bags.

3. Go poopoo and then eat it from your hands

4. get these simptoms

Fever

you're a little fat girl aren' tu

Nausea

Loss of appetite

Jaundice (yellowing of skin or eyes)

Stomach pain

Vomiting

Dark urine, pale stools, and diarrhea

Stay woke.

fuk marry kill?

Delivered

How to Go HANDS-FREE ON ZOOM WITH A TABLET OR PHONE  
(You do Have to be a Boy Though)

Simon Stringer '23



RUSH SEASON CANCELED AFTER DEATH OF NEIL PEART

HAMILTON COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS RANKED BY HOW MUCH I AM AROUSED BY THE DISCOURSE THEY SPARK

Arousal Index

The Spectator

The Topical

The Duel Observer

The Daily Bull

The Monitor

The Watrage

The Enquiry

Red Weather

The Continental



# The Minutes As Told By

Something about uh-hh parent? I was gonna say CRACKED AFTER HOURS (as tyler is want to do) MOM you walked in while I was on my zoom call while me and the Boys were watching cracked after hours and reminiscing about the Good Old Days, I love cracked after hours I love jackin it to Soren, we don't care that their takes are reductive (RJ doesn't know what Cracked After Hours is, but he will soon learn. Oh, he will learn.). When i hear cracked i think of those egg cracking videos and it's nice. Hamilton crushes: hYDRAULIC PRESS EDITIONS—I let him put his penis in my vagina, he's the most clean shaven man I've ever known no but he grows a beard sometimes. Did you know that my pediatrician went to Hamilton? (Tyler was once a child), why do you have a pediatrician???? a pediatrician isn't a *real doctor*. I have never visited the same person more than once. Majestic knows no one. MADDIE FOR THE RECORD DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO SPELL 'WANT' —PSYCHE she actually does and it's "wont".

More fomally, re: hamilton Crushes, we can't really bring bring back Crow Boy since he died with Andy. HAMLTON CRUSHES: I WANT THAT TWINK OBLITERATED. Skrillex just going 'yeh i'm emo so what i'm a hall of famer' <- that's the stupidest content. yall don't know geedis? this looks like some Science Fiction Bull Shit, let's see if people buy it (what an obscure relic, the 80s were forty years ago). RJ hasn't had shredded cheese in FORTY YEARS (im at a payphone, trying to call the health center). Anyway, stan John Hodgeman. I feel like we dont know enough about richard john steele's media consumption, investigations to follow. is this what it's like to make a daily bull? god this is awful, i'm so sorry, you are all True Heroes and We Do Not Deserve You, Please Leave Us Dear God Leave Us Get The Fuck Out Of Here. RJ's shit is just so fucked up, god can't move his teeth now. every night i have to escape the feelings of it being so dry in my room and im a mouth breather because i am a 78-year-old man. so my nasal passages were too small and eventually as i grew up they got larger (too small for air modules). It was a nose job! You just got a nose job! [Rj has a buddy who is 30 years old who got his face smashed at an amatuier wrestling match—the freshness seal broke.] Ripley's believe it or not: I don't believe it, it's just a story from National Lampoon's Vacation. Is there stuff in Ripley's believe it or not that's not true? Just don't believe it! It's not real! Ghosts aren't real! Here's a really big baby!!! No, you're lying, but that adds up because Jojo lived in the same dorm as him freshman year and he was under the bed so he would never be caught by assassins. While you were crying over your lost graduation I was studying the blade. One time this crunchy granola person was trying to grow dreds (white as the DRIVEN snow, isn't that what it's called?) and she tried to show someone the dred and then it just came off it just got pulled right out of her goddamn head it was the most terrifying thing I've ever seen. I WANNA GO TO CHARLIES, FUCK. There's like a free-range baby, everyone's in their thirties. Our staff is family, but Cory went to prison for porn soooo. His name, i'm not lying, was Rob Schneider, he had the same name as the OK city bomber and he looked fucking identical to him. He threw a chair at my head, fucker missed me though. He would throw the box of rulers, this guy hit a kid in the head with a text book, he got us all to line up outside of the class (because we were all assholes) but then told us one by one that we were a waste of his talents. But the same guy was also the high school lacrosse coach and one time he sat them all down after a shitty game and went around the room and shat on EVERY single player, jojo's school vs. timmy chalamet's school and they lost and never overcame that shame. I went downstairs into the kitchen and he was just in his underwear #justboardingschoolthings. Yeah, well at least you havent seen D\*vid w\*ppman in bike shorts, a crusty-ass 26 year old in a love triangle and they're still dating while he dated her other girl, we have to stop going to that café it's like you're choosing sides. wow, get a real job, asshole, and she had potential!

For the record, we are SUPER disappointed that ansel elgort'ss onlyfans isn't real and se jsut wnated tho seehim becasue hes so prettya nd gorgeous and we usjt want to seehis meat.



### Hamilton Crushes:

Hey there Delilah I am boutta suck yo tiddy

10:50 AM · 5/1/20 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

4,318 Retweets 41.5K Likes

“Picard to Enterprise... Enterprise, do you read me?” Jean-Luc Picard spoke into his communicator, but got no response. He looked around to get a bearing on his surroundings. “This is clearly Earth, but these buildings - some appear to come from the 19th century, others from the 21st.” As he looked around, he saw an array of pathways and young adults with bookbags traversing the landscape in such a way that reminded him of his time at Starfleet Academy.

He tapped his communicator again, “I don't know if you can hear me, Enterprise, but the temporal vortex appears to have sent me to Earth, early 21st century, before the plagues and nuclear wars. If I had to wager a guess, I'm at a sort of college...” at this moment he looked up and saw a sign that read Because Hamilton Innovates, “perhaps named after American founding father Alexander Hamilton or the mathematician William Rowan Hamilton.”

A voice appeared from behind Picard. “It is indeed Alexander Hamilton,” the voice said, as Picard turned around and discovered it came from a bald man standing a few feet away from him. He was dressed in formal wear appropriate for the time, a tie and a suit jacket, and wearing small rectangular glasses. Picard was immediately impressed by the man's poise and self-confidence. He was relieved to have come across a friendly face. The man had the kind of smile that Picard was accustomed to putting on when performing diplomatic missions; it was an interesting experience to be on the other side of this sort of conversation. The man continued, “You seem a little lost, would you like me to show you around our campus? By the way, I'm David.” David extended a handshake.

Picard knew he shouldn't spend too much time with David; it would violate the Prime Directive if David found out that he was from the future. But there was something about this David man. Picard got the strong feeling that he had a lot more to learn from him than he could teach David. He accepted the handshake and said, “I'm Jean-Luc. Please forgive my dress, I, um, am traveling and this uniform was the only clean outfit I had.”

David laughed, “I'm sure some of the students here could relate.” Picard laughed too. For a moment he recalled his time at the academy, waking up minutes before class, putting on the nearest uniform regardless of cleanliness, and dashing off. But as he continued to laugh and speak with David, all of his memories of the 24th century fell to the side. He just wanted to live in the moment with this fascinating, bald man.

“It's working, Commander Sibek,” the Romulan officer said.

“Good,” Sibek grinned and put his hands together, “Soon Picard will be so enchanted with Wippman that he'll never want to return to the Enterprise, and then no one can get in our way of taking over the Klingon Empire, and then the galaxy!”

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