

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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

FEBRUARY 28, 2020

DAVID WIPPMAN GIVES UP FOR LENT

CAREER CENTER EMPLOYEE OMITS CAREER CENTER FROM RESUMÉ

Not to save room either

By Mr. Boudreau '20

TAKING OWN ADVICE DEPT.

(THE BUILDING WITH THE ARCHES)

With deadlines looming for summer internships, two-year Career Center Discovery Team Peer Advisor Margerrita Perez '21 has been putting her thorough knowledge of the job application process to work. As such, she has deftly omitted her work experience at the Career Center from the contents of her resumé.

“Look, I like my job fine enough,” Perez said while peeking around to make sure none of her 86 colleagues could hear. “But I really only do it for the money. At the end of the day, I don’t see how standing in front of a room of glassy-eyed freshmen, telling them information they could easily find online from someone more qualified, would make me an attractive job candidate.”

Despite her misgivings, Perez holds a positive reputation at her job. “No one is better at handing

out a packet of sample cover letters and reciting bullet points of the dos and don’ts of an interview to a group of students who only showed up so they could eat free Taj and get access to the alumni directory,” Head of the Discovery Team Michelle Hoban said. “She might even be too good at her job if she realized that those aren’t skills that would be useful in any real workplace.”

Perez is leaving her Career Center experience off of her resumé despite it being already quite scanty. She has reportedly fabricated a whole section about the one time she volunteered with Hamilton Reads, used a whole bullet point to say she is proficient in MS Paint, and also claimed to be on the Dean’s List because a 3.3 is “close enough.”

“Wait, why does Margerrita have a resumé?” fellow Peer Advisor Pat Crichton '20 asked. “Can’t she just get her uncle to give her a job? That’s what I did. I didn’t even need a resumé to work at the Career Center, they just hired me because my whole family works for JP Morgan.”

Sources say that Perez has already been accepted to an internship at McKinsey and Co., who found her ability to lie about her qualifications to be quite in sync with their company standards.

OPUS DECLARES BANKRUPTCY AFTER EXCESSIVE GIFT CARD GIVEAWAYS

“Am I going to have to drink... Fogbuster?”

By Mr. Chivily '23

BLOCKED EMAIL ADDRESSES DEPT.

(DOPUS) Café Opus declared bankruptcy this week after a student redeemed ten-thousand dollars worth of gift cards for breakfast. Mark Smith '22 earned these Opus gift cards after participating in every single Mail Post thesis survey. “I finished my work early Saturday, and instead of frolicking in the snow while listening to the delightful tunes of Sergei Prokofiev, I took every single Mail Post thesis survey sent to me. Who knew that some soc major wanted to know about my porn viewing habits? I think I made her day,” Smith said.

About a week later, Smith was bombarded with gratitude from seniors who had sent out the surveys. “Mark was like the only person who filled out any of our surveys,” Sociology major Stacey Silvestri '20 said. “I was getting desperate after I sent out forty-one emails via Mail Post. That was until Mark took my survey; I was so grateful that I fell to my knees and wept with gratitude in SCCT

2003,” Silvestri said.

Ultimately, Smith got something better than gratitude: Opus giftcards. “My mailbox was filled to the brim with dozens of them. I calculated the value of the gift cards, and they were altogether worth over ten-thousand dollars. I realized I could finally afford getting Opus every day without it wiping out my bank account.”

Smith proceeded to purchase everything off the menu at Opus 1 and 2 with his gift cards. The effects were so devastating that the business was forced to declare bankruptcy.

According to Larry Bender, manager at Opus 1, he was so used to no one redeeming the survey gift cards that he never bothered to charge the Soc majors who purchased them. Reports say that after their debt is restructured, Opus will be allowed to reopen, but under a menu with severe cutbacks. “Instead of jumbo muffins, we will sell mini muffins from packages of Little Bites. And instead of artisan paninis, we’ll sell Lean Cuisine flatbread pizzas,” Bender said. “I guess we’re as bad as McEwen now, claiming to be gourmet and organic, but really everything comes out of cardboard boxes from a Sysco truck.”

OTHER CLUBS THINK WE CARE ABOUT THEM

We don’t.

By Mr. Kelly '21

~SATIRE~ DEPT.

(KJ 101) It has come to the attention of the staff of *The Duel Observer* that many of the clubs on campus think that we care about them and their members. We want to put this bluntly and simply so everyone can understand: We don’t. We really, really don’t.

Many clubs still haven’t gotten the memo, like the Feet Appreciation Club. “They made fun of us for just sitting in a room circle-jerking to celebrity and amateur feet, but we are so much more than that,” club leader Jacob “Yiff” Anderson '20 cried. “What they forgot to mention is that we also have plenty of paws in the mix as well! Just wait till we blast them in our next all-campus email!”

Peter Kelly '21, a staff writer for the *Duel*, described his experience with other clubs: “First of all, this is getting meta as fuck. Second of all, I don’t understand why these other clubs think we give a shit about them. We’re just using you because we gotta make these articles Hamilton-specific. Like, do you know what satire is? It’s fucking fake! We made it up! Why the hell do I have to explain this shit to you people?”

This controversy came from an editorial that was published in *The Enquiry* titled, “How *The Duel Observer* Represents a Shift Towards Intolerance, and Why That Might Be Good.” The writer attempted to pin all the anger on campus on the *Duel*, alongside some thinly-veiled racist subtext. Kelly commented, “Yeah they used our articles as evidence to support whatever their claim was, which if I’m gonna be honest I didn’t read. I had a hard time figuring out if they were serious or were trying to out-satire us. More so than usual!”

Thankfully, not every club is up on their bullshit, as head editor of *The Daily Bull* commented, “The fuck is a *Duel Observer*?”

The Duel Observer Editorial Board was unable to comment, since they were too busy laughing at their own jokes and thinking they were making meaningful contributions to campus culture.

In this issue: Tyler fucks Patrick Warburton

WHITE RABBIT // RED RABBIT



Be vewy, vewy quiet,
Ms. Bweland is weading.
See, “Do they even know their
lines?” pg. 1 of 5

THE DUEL ZODIAC

April 16-June 2, Mr. Shoe: Every Mr. Shoe knows that the best way to get a Glee Club together is to frame a high school freshman for drug possession! If you’re friends with one, keep an eye on them—they’re fond of twerking at the wrong time.



PSYCHED ABOUT PSYCHO FORECAST

PSYCHO, 1960	PSYCHO, 1998	HITCHCOCK
High probability Norman Bates is actually a stud	100% the same movie, 100% more Vince Vaughn	“These movies are for the birds.”

