

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXV, ISSUE VIII “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” APRIL 3, 2020

IN DARK, TWISTED TURN OF EVENTS, STUDENTS LOOK TO TERRY MARTINEZ FOR REASSURANCE

FRAT BOY BECOMES PRISON ABOLITIONIST

Realizes in the real world ‘points’ are felonies
By Ms. Naston ’20

SHIT PoCHAVE BEEN SAYING FOR YEARS DEPT. (GRADY COUNTY JAIL) With their sudden exile from the hill, many Hamilton students have encountered unique difficulties. One such student is ΔIK member Jesse Rice ’21, who never realized that things which he might receive points for at Hamilton could result in actual consequences in the real world.

In a sudden and startling turn of events, Rice, a Newton, MA resident, was arrested on March 20 for possession of cocaine and public nudity, at which point he was sent to his county jail. “It was a really transformative experience. I was just booling like I normally would with my brothers, and now I’m wearing this orange jumpsuit! It’s not even my color! Do I look like a fucking autumn to you?” Rice told the *Duel* through one of those phone-window things.

When contacted for a statement, Director of Campus Safety Francis Coots responded,

“Yeah, this happens sometimes. The frat boys, they don’t understand that we’re fucking angels here. We may eat their Halloween candy and ask them nicely if they can turn down their ABBA music, but at worst, we’re middle school bullies. Just wait until the long arm of the law spans his tuchus with fifteen-to-life.”

After being released on bail, Rice disaffiliated from ΔIK and joined the Anarchist Black Cross. Jesse’s parents were shocked at the sudden change in their son. “I said to him, ‘You know I can just hire a good lawyer, right? We’re white and affluent,’ but he insisted that my money would be better spent donated to the ACLU,” his father Robert said.

“I couldn’t believe it! Everything I did was totally okay at Hamilton. Sure, I got a few points for the ecstasy in my mailbox and I had to go to a judicial hearing for the whole ‘trafficking wild animals’ thing, but at the end of the day all my parents had to do was make a donation and I’d be okay,” Rice said. “But now you’re telling me people have been getting multi-year sentences just for smoking weed this whole time? That’s fucked up, man.” Rice’s trial is scheduled for April 20.

SEMESTER AT SEA GOING SWIMMINGLY

[insert “I’m On A Boat” lyric]
By Mr. Boudreau ’20
FISH AND GAME DEPT.

(THE BIG BLUE WET THING) It’s been smooth sailing this term for Marine Biology major Eric Treebert ’21, who has spent the last month sailing the South Atlantic in the scientific research vessel *Sequestered*. Treebert and his seventeen crewmates have spent their time at sea without access to the internet or any knowledge of terrestrial circumstances.

“It’s been a really great and wholesome experience,” Treebert reported via carrier seagull. “I spend a few hours a day doing my ship duty, another few hours doing real marine biology science, and then the rest I just hang out with my cabinmates and enjoy my happy life treading the horizon between the deep blue ocean and the bright blue sky. I truly don’t have a care in the world.”

According to Treebert’s latest satellite messages, he and the rest of the crew have not visited the mainland since early March when they received food supplies. As such, Treebert remains blissfully unaware of the fact that the rest of his Hamilton classmates have been forcibly sent home and secluded due to the global pandemic.

“There was this weird day when we sailed by a huge cruise ship, but there weren’t any people partying on the deck or anything; they just kept sending out flares and warnings for us to stay away. Maybe they all just had cabin fever or something,” Treebert wrote on a note which he left in a glass bottle that somehow floated all the way up the Atlantic Ocean and upstream through the Erie Canal and was discovered near Utica.

When asked if Treebert was going to be sent home, a representative of the Hamilton administration who wished to remain anonymous told the *Duel*, “I mean, technically he should come home, but what are we gonna do, swim out there and tell him? Might as well let him have his fun before he comes back to this shitshow.”

Treebert and the rest of the crew of the *Sequestered* are scheduled to return to Society on April 6, if there is even a Society for them to return to by then.

THIS GIRL’S INSTAGRAM STORY CURED CORONAVIRUS

And now she’s the first female president
By Mr. Wright-Schaner ’23

THE BRAVE, BUT ALSO STRONG DEPT. (STOCKHOLM) Students were devastated. Seniors feared their graduation would be cancelled. Freshman dreaded leaving their newly-made friends. Virgins would miss carrying their textbooks around or whatever. However, their devastation did not last long.

Brave student, nay, hero, Patricia Beverly ’22 took to Instagram to express her concern and relieve others’ worries. In an Instagram story published hours after the all-campus email, Beverly screenshotted Wippman’s message and wrote “So sad :(but necesarry [sic].” She followed up the story by posting a picture of her in a bikini from the prior summer with the caption “wash ur hands !!” In an unprecedented move, Patricia posted a third photo on her VSCO of a batch of Trader Joe’s Chocolate Chip Cookies with the caption “stay inside ;p”. Moments after Beverly uploaded this trifecta of images to the internet, coronavirus dissipated from existence.

“We’ve never seen anything of the sort,” scientist Zatherine Jeta-Cones said, “Beverly’s knowledge and scientific prowess is unmatched. I am now resigning as a scientist because all of my work is now done.”

“She saved my life,” COVID-19 sufferer James Arnold said.

“I quit my job and now she can have my job,” former President Donald Trump said.

Rumor has it Patricia Beverly is in talks to replace Tom Brady on the Patriots, but Bill Belichick’s team refused to give a statement at this current moment.

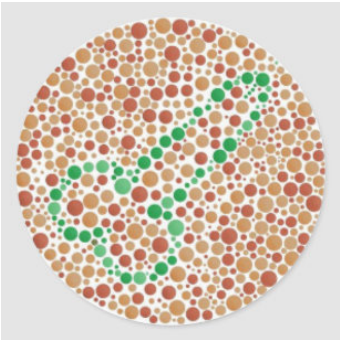
The *Duel Observer* caught up with the Honorable Golden Globe Award-winning Dame President Patricia Beverly, DDS to see how she was dealing with her newfound fame. “In the words of my role model Kendrick Lamar, I just have to just sit down and be humble,” Beverly said. “The other day some rando committee wanted to give me some Nobility prize for science and for peace and I was like ‘How’d you get my number, loser, get out of my dms haha!’”

As for the Hamilton community, campus has been reopened and students are thriving. The Class and Charter Day headliner was just announced to be the two alive Beatles, the fourth season cast of Glee, and Carlos from Big Time Rush. Graduation has been moved forward two months. Classes have been cancelled indefinitely with everyone receiving 4.0s. “I’m so thankful for Patricia,” Beverly’s PTX sorority sister Ashley Grant ’21 said. “She is my best friend, my sister, and now my President. And yes, now we can use the White House as off-campus housing.”

THIS WEEK’S FORECAST

FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
 <p>High probability Uptown Booty goes over their set time at Funktion 6</p>	 <p>64% chance that the KeyTone Lights’ senior solos are actually kinda good</p>	 <p>“The Opus cashier is even more hungover than I am.”</p>

In this issue: “I’m essential.” -Tyler’s Mom
Now IN TECHNICOLOR!



If you can see this, you are Roy G. Biv
See, “We’re not in Clinton anymore, Toto,” pg. 1939

THE DUEL ZODIAC

August 27-September 13.5, Joe Exotic - This is the most batshit insane Zodiac, but also the only one holding us together right now. You are gay, you are broke as shit, and you’re the one with all the sourdough starter. Avoid dogs and the FBI!



HAMILTON INCELS REJOICE AS EVERYONE NOW ALONE, SEXLESS

“Begone, thot!”

By Mr. Chivily ’23

WALLOWING DEPT.

(/pol/) While many students are upset about the shift to online classes, a small but vocal minority is overjoyed: the Hamilton incels. They have crawled out of their dark and cold basements to mock the normal Hamiltonians. “This has been the best school year ever,” Kenneth Boiler ’20 said to his scared and confused class on Zoom. “First we got *Joker*, and now the chads from Carnegie can’t defile pure maidens!”

“Kenneth is so vitriolic and obnoxious that normally a person wouldn’t consider hooking up with him,” Marcia Trent ’20, Boiler’s classmate who was present when the incident occurred, said. “But being alone under quarantine is starting to make me see his point of view. I’m becoming a bit of an incel myself!”

Other incels have joined in on the celebrations. One incel, Arthur Napier ’22, took a video of himself doing the Joker dance down the stairs of his local park. “We live in a society where nice guys like me are treated with disdain,” Napier said. “Jessica can’t ignore me on Martin’s Way if no one gets to walk on Martin’s Way!”

“I’m just glad to be home where I can furiously jack off to my anime body pillow seven times a day without anyone judging me,” Ian Mack ’23 said. “My roommate may have sexiled me every night while he banged his way through the entire field hockey team, but now he’s all alone in his big mansion in Westport. Serves that unchivalrous pervert right!”

“What a bunch of virginal man babies,” Mack’s roommate Brad Rhodes ’23 said. “We’ll let the incels have their fun for now. But in the fall, during Fallcoming, I’ll bang Ian’s mom and sister. That’ll serve that little shit right!”

A Statement from Don “The Rok” Johnson on Recent Developments

Hiya! It’s yer favorite gay ex-voice-stuntman-turned-bar-owner Don with some pipin hot takes on this here pandemic and subsequent evacuation. I’m currently astronomically zoinked offa Visine and a bit of CBD, so strap in folks.

First off, the bar is closed (duh). Servin liquor to criminally underage folks with nose rings was m’ pride and joy (after my glamorous Hollywood job o’course). But I can’t do that n’more without any g-dang people to get drunk. So, since I ain’t got shit to do, I’ve taken up some hobbies. Apparently the hot new thing to do is to bake sourdough bread, but none of m’ friends got no starter, so I jus’ put Sour Patch Kids in the dough. Scrumptious, actually. Since I need to make some money, I had to start a side hustle as well. Startin’ an Only-Fans is pretty easy I found out! I may be an old fart but I can still throw it back jus’ as good as any of these gals on here. It’s crazy lucrative too, I’m rakin’ it the fuck in! I haven’t felt this hot since Jason Statham gave me a look up n down. Don’t tell nobody, but m’ gaydar is off the charts on that one. Maybe when all this mess is over I’ll start cammin’ fer good. I also started cookin’ up some homemade hand sanitizer in the septic tank out back there. It also works as moonshine, so if anybody needs anythin’ to both dull the nerves n kill germs give me a holler.

And don’t even get me started on m’ husband: the ol two balls and chain if ya know what I mean. Drivin’ me up the g-dang wall! Always yammerin’ on about “I’m fatigued and I have a fever, I think I should get tested” this and “I can’t breathe please drive me to the hospital” that. I’m losin’ my mind here! It’s the end of the world and my husband won’t shut up about his dry cough.

Actually, seein’ as it’s the end of the world, I got some confessions I’d like to make.

- When I was around fifteen, I kissed a woman. Ain’t proud of it, but thought you all should know.
- I committed some minor war crimes here n there in Estonia and various places in East Asia, and blamed ‘em on my sterility. Got off scott free.
- I know we’re supposed to hate him, n I do think he was a son of a bitch, but man, I would love to sit on Stalin’s face.
- Lastly, I think Natalie Portman was jus’ ok in *Black Swan*. Nothin’ special. It took a long time to work up the courage to get that off my chest.

Anyway, here I go again, ramblin’ on. Stay safe, wash yer hands, and tip well. And don’t go to fuckin’ Florida.

Found taped to the door of Don’s Rok by Mr. Wilson ’23

PROFESSOR LOOKS LIKE HAMMERED SHIT

Oh my God, they actually live like this

Mr. Stringer ’23

WHO EVEN CARES AT THIS POINT DEPT.

(A SMELLY, GREASE-STAINED SOFA) As Hamilton students return to classes, certain members of the Hamilton community are taking the transition to online learning better than others. The transition has been especially hard on faculty members. “We had our first Zoom class on Tuesday, and things were... rough,” Deborah Wassername ’22, a student of Philosophy Professor D.P. Ressing said. “Class started almost twenty minutes late, I think he must have overslept or something? From what I could tell he was in their bedroom, but it was so dark and smoky I can’t be sure. I mean he opened the meeting in only boxers and an open robe.”

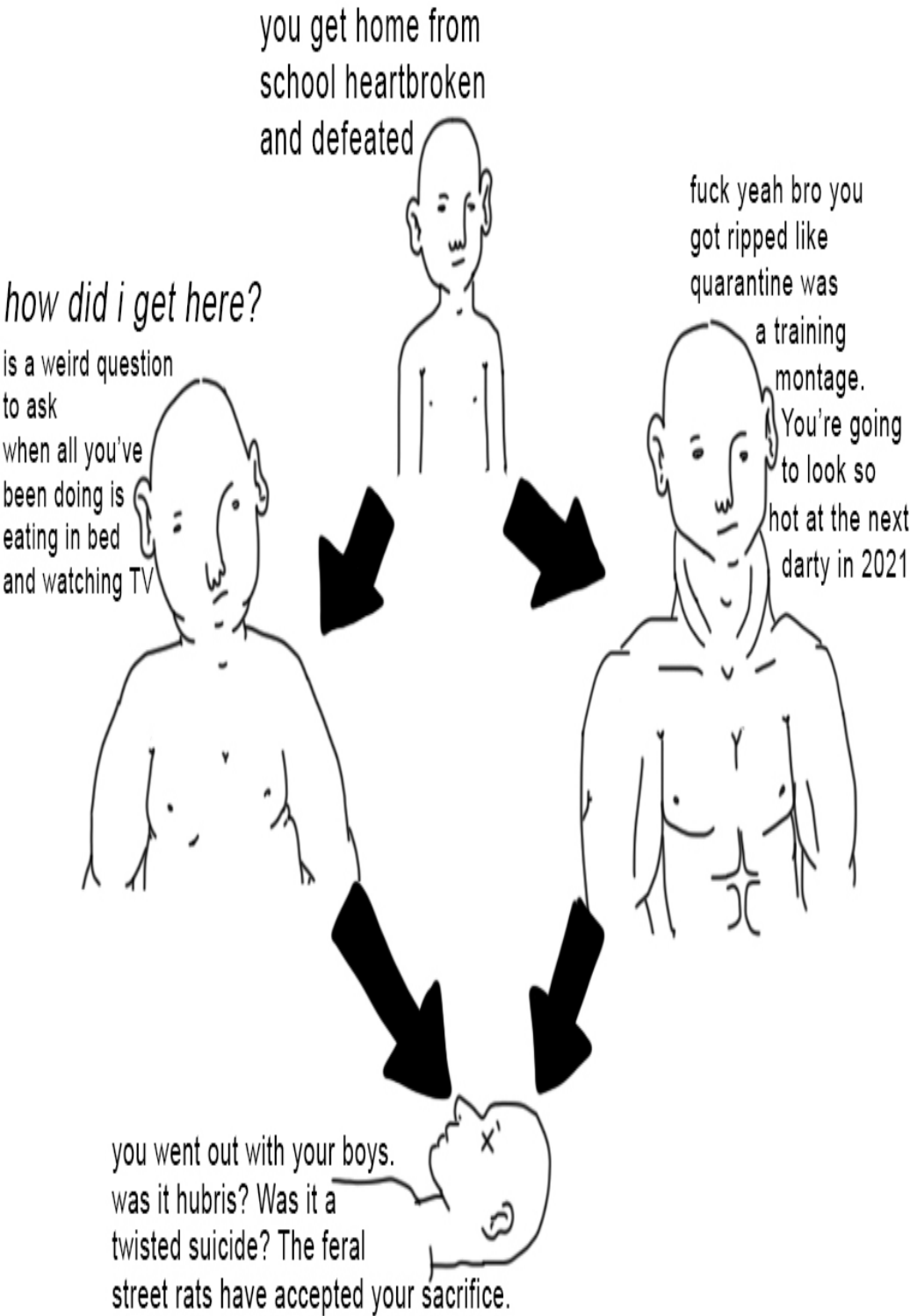
“Oh, Professor Ressing?” Griffin Upp ’23 said. “Man, he looks like shiiiiit. I mean really, he must have gained like twenty pounds easy. Most of the lecture was given through a mouthful of shredded mozzarella, straight from the bag. I swear at one point during the class he started eating cold cuts off his bare chest. I think he was drunk in class. He must have got up at least three times to get another ‘breakfast beer.’ Towards the end of class I asked when we were getting our papers back and he just started laughing. And then crying. We were supposed to have class today but nobody has heard from him since.”

“I think the worst part was seeing the inside of his house,” Wassername continued. “I mean there was nothing on the walls, linoleum floors, all his houseplants are dead—and they were cacti! Now that I think of it, I don’t even think he owns the place. I heard people in the background, but he’s single and has no kids, so I’m guessing roommates. When you think ‘philosophy professor’ you think of glitz and glamour y’know? I didn’t expect the reality to be so depressing.”

We reached out to a friend of Ressing, a faculty member who wished to remain anonymous, for an explanation. When asked about Ressing, they replied, “Jesus Christ! Ressing’s aunt just died, he’s going through some serious shit. You cannot write an article about him.” When pressed further they said, “Look man, have some decency and back off. I’m serious, don’t print any of this.”

Professor Ressing could not be reached for comment.

The Effects of Quarantine on Students



I Think My Hamilton Penpal is a Bot

March 17, 2020

Dear Jenny,

Hi, Jenny! It's nice to meet you! Or, at least, meet you over mail. How are you doing? Are you safe and OK? I hope you and all your friends and family are healthy and coping with the chaos. I'm staying at home with my parents and my sister (she's seventeen), and things have been mostly boring. I'm a sophomore religious studies major from Cooperstown, NY. How about you? I also play cello in the orchestra on campus. Do you do any extracurriculars? Looking forward to hearing back from you!

Best, David Basa

March 19, 2020

Dear David Basa,

Hello, David. My name is Jenny Smith. It is nice to meet you. I live in New York City with my family. I have a sister, Jen, and a brother, Jon. We are safe and happy. We are New Yorkers and we eat pizza every day and it is delicious. I am a junior. I major in art and finance. I am a member of Society of Urban Planners and Architects. When I am not in class or club, I help out. Thank you.

Jenny Smith

March 22, 2020

Dear Jenny,

I'm glad that you're safe, and wow! It's cool that you're doing art AND finance. A mix of left-brained and right-brained stuff. I didn't even know that finance was a major at Hamilton—did you opt to create your own major? And what are you up to now that everyone's stuck inside? I've been doing a lot of reading and bread making. Do you read a lot or have any recommendations? I'm sending you a bookmark I made. Hope you enjoy it!

Best, David

March 24, 2020

Dear David Basa,

Yes, I major in art and finance. Yes, I read. I have read TO KILL A MOCKINGBIRD BY HARPER LEE and HAMLET BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. Are you lonely? Have you not left your house in days? Are you looking for fun, sexy companionship? Thank you.

Jenny Smith

March 26, 2020

Dear Jenny,

Cool! I've read Hamlet, too. It's my favorite Shakespeare play. I relate to a lot of Hamlet's monologues. I am a bit lonely and I haven't left my house in a few days, but I'm glad to have any form of companionship. Don't worry, Jenny; you don't need to be fun and sexy for a man to want to talk to you :) Fight the patriarchy! Do you have any favorite recipes or video games? I've started learning to cook and have been doing some online gaming with my friends. Maybe we can play together? I'd really like to hear about more of your interests! Hope you're doing well.

Best, David

March 28, 2020

Dear David Basa,

I am also lonely. *Funmate wanted... Click the link for a real 69 playmate and discover just how much passion and Power can fit into one 30-minute Zoom call. https://www.xoxodarkroomsnbrightthunderfromdownunderbadboysngirls.com/jennysroom. Thank you.

Jenny Smith

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Jenny Smith

March 30, 2020

Jenny,

I'm happy to talk with you, but please stop sending me weird things. I'd prefer to talk about classes and living at home and life. Is anything new happening with you? Are you nervous about online classes?

Best, David

April 3, 2020

Jenny,

Could you try writing out the link again? It doesn't seem to work when I type it in.

Urgently, David

Intercepted from the USPS by Ms. Terhune '21

Friday Five: Useful Zoom Backgrounds (with examples!)

By Mr. Projansky '21

We're back to 'school', if you want to call it that. I don't like this, you don't like this, no one likes this whole online class thing. But, we're here for you, and with the power of virtual backgrounds we can make it look like you're back on campus, or you're off somewhere else trying to have fun. Either way, these backgrounds are surely here to remind you not everything can be bad... it can't all be bad... it—

5. *You sitting in your kitchen.* Your teacher wants to go to class, but you are too busy trying to master the art of poaching eggs? Easy! Take a screenshot of yourself sitting, make it your virtual background, and disappear like the sneaky little boy you are! Why learn 'Differential Geometry' when you can make a perfect eggs benedict?



4. *Any generic Hamilton College photo.* It's a typical Friday. After raging with the boys too late Thursday night and sending diner B, you wake up on the roof of the chapel. Make sure to have a half drunk beer in your hand, so you best replicate what waking up on campus was like. Finish your beer on live video, and then sit hungover from the night before. Almost like nothing has changed.



3. *The Void.* You've just ditched your first class because you slept in. At first you feel good, but then the guilt starts to sit in. You're lying in bed still hungover, wondering if you're just wasting your time getting this degree. Remind your classmates of your dread with an image of you floating through the void, as you sit in your bed wondering. Always wondering.



2. *Clinton Wine and Spirits.* All the classes you ditched are over. It's 4PM. You're chatting with the boys, so remind them of one of your favorite spots. Think about all the memories you have as you look at your Clinton Wine background, like when you and the guys got those bottles of barefoot wine with your shitty fakes from Texas. Just you and the boys, pissing yourselves. Good times.



1. *A Rollercoaster.* Get a picture of a rollercoaster ready, and rotate your video feed by 180 degrees, and next thing you know you can say you were caught on an epic twist at your local Six Flags. Remind your friends about what it was like to smile, and scream at the top of your lungs whenever your path turns a little bit!



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