

THE DUEL OBSERVER

JOJO RINEHART-JONES GOLDEN ISSUE “Wait hold on the Rangers are on.” MAY 24, 2020—FINALLY

CONGRATULATIONS, JOJO! Next: taking SNL by storm in Clout Goggles

SECRET FRAT THINKS IT’S REALLY CUTE

Claims that you “hate them ‘cause you ain’t them”
By Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

HIGH SCHOOL NEVER ENDS DEPT.
(WOOLCOTT CO-OP) According to sources close to the secret co-ed fraternity PIG, its members do, in fact, consider their whole secrecy schtick to be really cute and not at all sad or annoying.

“It’s not that we think that we’re better than other people,” one member of PIG, who asked to remain anonymous despite the interview taking place in a crowded Opus, said. “It’s just that we think we’re superior to them.” When asked to rate their self-esteem outside of a tight-knit group setting on a scale from one to ten, the anonymous student excused themselves, and went outside to the Opus tree in order to vape in peace.

Reports of the fraternity travelling in packs, making it incredibly easy to identify its members despite the fraternity claiming absolute secrecy, have been rampant since the beginning of the school year.

“It’s really funny that they want to be secret when I’ve seen them very loudly and publicly try to squeeze twelve people into the same McEwen booth multiple times,” fellow student Harry Fisher ’18 said. “It’s almost like they ac-

tually want people to see how much fun they’re having so they feel good about themselves.

But what do I know? I’m just a guy who has a large and varied friend group with multiple bases of support and shared interests.”

Despite being easily identified by other students, PIG members maintain that their organization is both “super-secret” and “totally fun and awesome.”

“I kind of feel bad for them,” Fisher said. “I mean, for people who claim moral and intellectual superiority based on inclusion in a secretive and selective organization, they’re incredibly bad at interacting in the real world. I asked one member if being in PIG was fun, and after they tried to interrogate me about how I knew they were in it, I pointed out that they were wearing an ‘I Joined PIG and All I Got Was is Piece of Sweatshop Labor’ T-shirt.”

According to a tweet one member posted from their BlackBerry, “PIG members are NOT overcom- pensating for feelings of inadequacy in adolescence, and anyone who says otherwise is just envious of our stilted sense of self-worth!”

“I love being in PIG,” another anonymous student said. “Due to the secretive nature of the organization and the level of intense defensiveness that our mem- bers have about it, I’m free to do terrible, abusive things, and my brothers and sisters will totally defend me de- spite claiming outwardly to be very woke! If that’s not cute and cool, I don’t know what is.”

REFLECTION OF ECLIPSE ON THEATER BUILDING CREATES DEADLY LASER

Student: “Neat.”

By Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

DUNHAM REUNIFICATION DEPT.
(KENNEDY CRATER) In the wake of the his- toric North American solar eclipse, the administration is scrambling to repair the damage caused by rays of the eclipse refracting off of the Kennedy Center’s concave surface, creating a laser beam that split the campus in two.

While many students chose to spend the eclipse at Hamilton’s observatory, those that went about their business as usual noticed a large scorch mark beginning to form in the Kennedy Center Amphitheater, which progressed into a ery beam of light that caused the Little Pond to boil tumultuously and several nearby bicycles to warp into pretzel-like masses. The laser, now the width of a Commons date table, proceeded to cross College Hill Road and split Dunham Residence Hall in half with its powerful beam before disappearing with the eclipse.

Students of the eatre Department were par- ticularly enthused about the laser. “We theatre artists have been looking for some demonstrable form of our power for some time

now,” Alexis Jodhpur ’19 commented while covering her body in tribalistic designs made of leftover laser ash. “We may not have jobs lined up, but we do have a deadly laser. Our mother, the Sun, has heard our souls crying out for support, that we and the Lightsiders might one day be considered equals.” When it was pointed out that the laser was technically caused by the orbit of the moon, Jodhpur replied, “Fuck off, my QSR was set design.”

Many chose to blame the laser’s path of destruction on a curse put upon the campus by Fran Manfredo late last year, while still others began to blame individual freshmen and round up those suspected of partaking in witchcraft. Said one freshman, who wishes to remain anonymous but lives in what is now known as Left Dunham, “I took AP Physics. The laser was just caused by the rays of the eclipse reflecting off the glass surface of the building. There’s no magic involved—but I can’t say that. Then they might take me too.”

When asked what would be done about the building’s potentially dangerous surface, President Wippman declined to comment, but an unnamed source in the President’s office said, “I have bean boots older than that building, and the bean boots didn’t cost the school ten million dollars. I don’t care if KTSA is drowning puppies in a bucket; it’s staying exactly how it is.”

THAT ONE GUY IS SOMEHOW GOING TO GRADUATE

Prevalent theory is goat sacrifice

By Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

MAKE-A-WISH DEPT.

(SWADDLED IN A HAMMOCK) The campus community was shocked this week to learn that that one senior guy (you know the one) is actually going to graduate.

Reports had been swirling since early October that at Guy was several credits short of graduation, and were met with little to no surprise from his fellow students.

“I was honestly more shocked to hear that he was going to graduate than I was to hear that he wasn’t,” Alicia Moors ’18, who sits next to at Guy in philosophy, commented. “I don’t think I’ve ever seen him look at the board. I can’t even con rm that he knows how to read.”

Many students confessed that they did not know That Guy’s name, or him personally, but con rmed that they “knew of him.” One student referred to him as a “legend,” but then elaborated, “I didn’t know that he actually went here, though.”

“I’ve seen him do many things,” Tony Darren ’17, That Guy’s suitemate, said, “including invent both skateboard tricks and sex positions. But I’ve never seen him do work, discuss class, or allude to being a student in any way.”

When asked what at Guy’s major is, Darren shrugged, and then elaborated that a shrug was the response he got from That Guy every time he asked the same question.

“We had bets going on about how many years That Guy would be a ‘super senior,’” tenured professor William Wilcox said, “but no one bet that he would graduate on time. The odds were just so bad. I had him for a class one time and his attendance was so poor I thought he just died.”

When reached for comment, That Guy simply shrugged and commented, “stuff works out,” a statement that was met with agitation by many of his fellow seniors.

“This can’t be legit,” Monica Smart ’17 said. “I worked my ass off to complete all my requirements for my major and I barely slipped by. Meanwhile, last time I talked to That Guy, he asked me if rocks can feel pain and then referred to this school as ‘Hamilshire University.’ I bet his advisor just fudged the paperwork to get rid of him.”

When reached for comment via phone, That Guy’s advisor pretended to be an answering machine and hung up.

In this issue: Not Dracula, he’s dumb.

OUR NEW FEARLESS LEADER



See, “Taj Reigns Supreme,” pg. FA20

THE DUEL ZODIAC

December 2, Jojo - This zodiac is the most powerful being. All Jojos will recite Shakespeare when drunk and force the host to play “Lone Digger.” They have a passion for BLTs and an endless amount of patience for bad ideas during meetings. A Jojo will always be missed by future eboards.



Jojo's FORECAST	3 YEARS	5 YEARS	7 YEARS
	Opens a small café	Buys a guinea pig	Falls in love with the man playing The Priest while in <i>Flea-bag</i> on Broadway


REJECTED OPUS EMAIL TITLES

They can’t all be winners.

1–21 of 21		<	>	⚙ -
what do opus magnums & cocaine have in common? - they're both mostly cocaine		8:58 pm		
Fuck that paper you're writing. Fuck everything except paninis		8:52 pm		
If you try to order something past 4pm you will activate our fatal boobey traps		8:52 pm		
You are nothing - nothing		8:51 pm		
cafe opiss on my face		8:51 pm		
spend that loan money HERE instead of on TEXTBOOKS		8:51 pm		
chai lattes now w/ 25% less algae - when compared to other lattes		8:50 pm		
PLEASE HELP SOMEONE ANYONE IVE BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR FIVE - IVE €		8:50 pm		
opus: drink the void! - our menu for 2/10: depression paninis		8:49 pm		
Secret sorority? What secret sorority? Us? Never! - who TOLD YOU		8:49 pm		
one time i dropped my adderall in the espresso machine and i didnt tell anyone		8:48 pm		
There's a dog behind the counter. Always a different dog - sometimes a yorkie		8:47 pm		
we might make you kill someone for the last panini - it's entirely possible		8:47 pm		
hey turn around i can see you yes you in kj TURN AROUND - hey		8:46 pm		

Carefully deleted by Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

A Statement From Hamilton’s Streaking Team



Harry Wood

8:18 PM (8 minutes ago) ☆

to NOTICES-ALL ▾

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▾

Dear members of the Hamilton community,

An allegation surrounding our organization have surfaced in recent weeks. In order to maintain the reputation of the Streaking Team, I have chosen to address the validity this allegation. I hope this can restore the mildly uncomfortable equilibrium we are so accustomed to.

The allegation is that certain members of the team have recently used pasties to avoid being entirely naked during a streaking event. I regret to inform you that this is true. We understand that this news is extremely disappointing, and we apologize to any people we may have offended by engaging in this shameful practice and hope to regain your trust in the future.

We have discovered upon investigation that the offending pasties were distributed by a member of our organization who identifies as a "never-nude" and who joined the team insidiously in order to propagate their belief system. Being unaware of this individual's depraved ideology, we were unable to prevent them from corrupting several of our members. We have since permanently removed the individual responsible from the team and wish to publicly reaffirm our belief that a respectable streaking team must be fully nude during any streaking events. We will be more discerning with our membership in the future.

In this trying time, we request privacy from the Hamilton community. While the members of our organization have waived their rights to physical privacy, they have not waived their rights to emotional privacy. We have a saying for new recruits: "Show us your junk, not your feelings. Keep a stiff upper lip." We hope you will allow us to uphold this motto now and in the future, and respect our metaphorical personal space.

Swing low, sweet chariots,

Harry Wood
Streaking Team Captain



Click here to [Reply](#) or [Forward](#)

Phoned in with five fingers and a brace by Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

Conspiracy Theory of The Week: List Art Center is Supervillain Prison

Okay, so, this is going to sound weird, and believe me, I already know it. You think my roommate hasn’t started making snide comments about how crazy I am? Because he totally has, and it’s making our Ancient Aliens marathons really awkward and—actually, never-mind, because that’s not the point.

The point’s this: the abandoned List Art Center is a supervillain prison on the D.L. Literally, because it’s underground. Underground. Down low. Get it?

It’s right there in front of us, people.

I can hear you asking, “What the fuck is List? The arts building is called the Kennedy Center, you moron, get out of my suite.” To that I can only say: shows what you know, and also, no. Cause guess what? Underneath Schambach and Wellin is an abandoned labyrinth of soundproof practice rooms where no one can hear you scream Joss Whedon dialogue. What do you think they use those little concrete fear boxes for? Use your NES-CAC brains! You think the Avengers are above the military industrial complex? Why do you think Loki wasn’t in Civil War? It all tracks. Your goody two-shoes American heroes defeat the bad guy and you think all is well, but behind the scenes they’re getting shoved into East Coast Guantanamo while the Hamilton College Board of Directors lines its pockets with Wayne dollars.

I’m, like, 90% sure the Commons people are in on it too, cause I saw Marge walking into List with a bunch of carrot cake in a duffel bag to slip to Cobra Commander when Campo wasn’t looking. The worst part is that I heard they’re going to start letting them audit classes. Now, why would a school like Hamilton let supervillains take classes? Simple: so they can add to the list of famous alumni. Toby from *The Office* and Ezra “I’m a fuck-ing psycho” Pound aren’t cutting the mustard anymore. In like three years prospies are going to look on Niche and see a review that’s all like, “I sat next to Magneto in Abnormal Psych and he kept copying off me but when I complained he bent my pen around my finger with his mind and now I only have nine fingers. B-.”

Whatever man, fuck. You don’t have to agree with me, that’s just, like, your opinion. Wait, did you still want an eighth?



It’s this building, you plebes.

Recorded during a butt-dial to Ms. Rinehart-Jones ’20

THE DUEL OBSERVER
JOSEPHINE STELLA GRACE RINEHART-JONES
EDITOR IN CHIEF
LAYOUT EDITOR
COMEDIENNE
BARISTA
SIMPSONS’ BIGGEST FAN
SUAVE SCREENWRITER
BETTER THAN YODAPEZ
RUNNING-A-MOCK
NEWSCASTER AT THE END OF THE WORLD
WAREHOUSE WORKER
MITSKI STAN
DEAR FRIEND



FINE PRINT: The Duel Observer is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.

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