

NO FALL BREAK? NO FALL BREAK CONTENT!
You have one Saturday with two hours free. You’re welcome.

STUDENT MAKES MEANINGFUL CONTRIBUTION FOR FIRST TIME
Damn, is he OK?

By Ms. Terhune ’21
LET HIM SPEAK DEPT.
(ROOT 393) On Wednesday morning, students in the introductory literature course “Reading Retribution” were shocked to hear Trevor Monatini ’24 pose a worthwhile question. Rather than spewing his usual, inane, vaguely offensive nonsense, Monatini encouraged the class to consider whether *Moby Dick* is a feminist novel.

“We were nearing the end of our discussion when Trevor raised his hand,” Maya Moore, Monatini’s professor, said. “Usually he tries to link the text to the last movie he watched, trickle down economics, or Newt Gingrich, but this time he responded to a classmate’s comment with ‘But is it feminist?’ and I just about shit myself.”

“After Trevor spoke, I started to make a new comment, ignoring him like I typically do, but Professor Moore told me to address Trevor’s question,” Kirah Clein ’24 said. “But this is the guy who argued that Leonardo DiCaprio wrote *The Great Gatsby* and that Nick couldn’t be gay because ‘people didn’t write about those things back then.’ And now I have to take him seri-

ously?”

Conversely, Erin Lawe ’24, who hates the “Reading Retribution” course and only enrolled to fulfill what she thought would be an easy writing intensive credit, felt emboldened by Monatini’s contribution. “Trevor and I never do the readings, so I don’t mind when he says half-baked bullshit. But his question on Monday really seemed to get a rise out of everyone else, and now I figure I should just blindly shoot my shot as well. Is the book socialist? Pro-vax? Catholic? If Quentin Tarantino directed it, how many bare feet would he show? Let’s discuss.”

Monatini seemed less impressed with his comment. “I asked whether *Moby Dick* was feminist as a joke,” he said. “I feel like no matter what we read, people keep talking about women’s issues, which is dumb, because most writers throughout history are men and women didn’t do much. *Moby Dick* is literally about a man and his *sperm* whale. Ishmael is a *seaman*. Women don’t get much more irrelevant than that.”

Despite Monatini’s disregard for the course and women, Moore is reconsidering her opinion of Monatini. “Maybe he’s actually a really smart kid and I’ve just misjudged him. He’s still getting a B, though.”

HAMILTON SQUIRRELS ARE UNUSUALLY BALLSY, STUDY FINDS
Second to only TAs in self-confidence

By Ms. Johnson ’24
AUTUMN IS COMING DEPT.
(UNDER AN OPUS TRASH CAN) The Outing Club, with nowhere out to go, has set their sights inward, developing a study on Hamilton’s native population of squirrels. They were reportedly inspired to focus on the squirrels after one stole a kayak and went for a paddle in the KTSA pond. So what exactly makes the squirrels act like cocky, quadruped humans?

The Outing Club speculated that the squirrels are getting their confidence from observing students and mimicking human behavior. They found a direct correlation between number of students skateboarding “because they’re edgy” to the number of confident squirrels.

A newly squirrel-phobic student, when asked to comment on the bushy-tailed rodents, responded, “Usually, squirrels are at least a little afraid of humans. I mean, city squirrels might come near you or whatever, but I had a squirrel pull a knife on me in front of KJ, in plain daylight. It took my spare mask, ten bucks, and my only pen. That ain’t normal behavior.” The student wished to remain anonymous, “so that fluffy bastard can’t find me.”

Squirrels are typically most active in the fall, when they store food in preparation to hibernate through the wintertime. However, as the Hamilton trash cans will be stuffed with Bon Appétit’s ‘delicious’ grab-n-go options until November, it is rumored that the squirrels might keep up their raucous behavior for another two months.

Squirrels are not likely to disappear anytime soon. However, to keep a squirrel from mugging you, or taking your last bit of sanity, rodentologists recommend exhibiting submissive behavior. Don’t look them in their cold dead eyes, stop walking when one crosses your path, and if it’s being really aggressive and confident, call it Daddy.

FIELD HOUSE DINING HALL REPLACES WORKING OUT
Football budget diverted towards Poptarts

By Ms. Schmitt ’24
DAILY BEANS DEPT.
(FIELD HOUSE, SECOND LUNCH) The recent installment of a new dining hall in the Field House shed some hope on what was shaping up to be a pretty bleak year for many jocks. “It’s bad enough that I can’t shower in the KJ water feature anymore,” William Sherman ’21 said. “But the loss of the gym has really made me question if I have an identity. The field house dining hall is helping fill that hole.”

Since social distancing guidelines have changed how people work out, many athletes have been feeling less connected to their peers. Still, Donald Walski ’23 had a hopeful outlook on the situation. “Whenever I eat those daily beans, it’s as if I can taste the B.O. at practice huddle.”

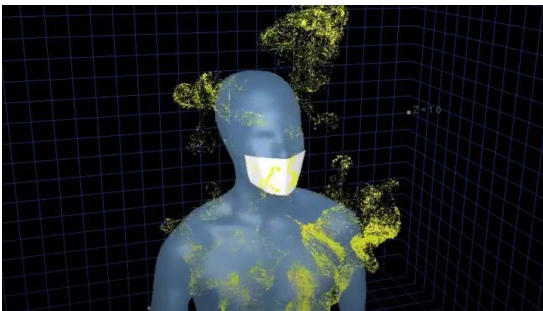
“Now, instead of going to the Field House to pump some iron, my teammates and I go and eat Cheez-Its and 14 hard boiled eggs every morning,” Noah Lawson ’23 reported. “We’re still getting massive and it turns out that carrying away all my boxes of food basically replaces arm day.”

The football team has had unprecedented success this season. “Initially I was worried that I wouldn’t be motivated to work out, and that coach would kick me off the team if I didn’t maintain my gains this season, but with some help from the new COVID-19 guidelines, we haven’t lost a game yet!” Pete Campbell ’22 said.

The head of dining management released a statement on Tuesday about the success that Hamilton College has had with the new dining halls across campus. “Now that the Field House and Hub are serving food in such odd locations, and with such questionable interior design, people shit on Bundy a whole lot less.”

In this issue: I can’t believe I was DUPED into eating tempeh.

SNEEZE IN YOUR MASK



Yes, everyone notices your wet spot. See, “Oh fuck it’s dripping,” pg. 28

Hamilton Health Tip of the Week

Do you think your emocha app is angry at you?

Try the Counseling Center.

PORCH CONCERT FORECAST	2:01 PM	6:00 PM	MIDNIGHT
	60% chance the violinists are going harder than you expected	High probability the Wall of Death has happened twice already	“I’m down for a Brass Ensemble stick-and-poke.”

Alert Level				
Operating Status	COVID “Normal” This is actually how it is right now.	Modified Not that much different from the hordes of drunk kids Friday night	Reduced You can still have a little sex.	Minimal Better hedge your bets and start praying.
PRIMARY GUIDELINES				
Athletic Facilities	As long as you don't have any pre-existing medical conditions you should be fine.	Turns out squash skills don't transfer to zombie survival.	Kinky shit is not allowed anymore.	Cthulhu can squat the whole Field House.
Academics	You really think you're gonna use that law degree to do good?	The alligator might be a zombie now.	You thought girls would be attracted to your intellectual personality?	ONLY SACRED KNOWLEDGE OF THE ALL POWER WILL SUFFICE.
Admission	More than ever. Ten more Glenviews are in construction.	Can zombies pay tuition?	Only adherent Catholics.	Into the Kraken's maw.
Dining Halls	You realize how privileged all your friends are.	Brains hopefully.	You can still eat ass.	Shorter lines at McEwen.
Outside Spaces	It can be transmitted by mosquitoes now.	Think <i>Shaun of the Dead</i> .	Everyone knows you can't transmit STDs outside.	<i>THE PIT ACCEPTS MANY VICTIMS, WILL YOU BE ONE?</i>
Visitors	Only if you share.	The Wertimer wall won't stop the zombies so it probably won't stop your mom either.	The zombies have overrun Dunham.	All appearances of prophetic figures should be reported directly to the Chaplaincy Crucifixion Dean(CCD).
Museum	Great place for a ten minut date and an even shorter quickie.	The flower sculpture is a good barricade.	All the art majors are to be quarantined in singles.	The large pentagram outside Wellin should be avoided.

Released September 25, 2020

Current Edition by Mr. Piazza ’24

A Sad Farewell from Don “The Rok” Johnson

Fer fuck’s sake, they closed the damn place. All this coronavirus nonsense has shuttered the shutters of m’fine establishment. What with all th’ folk stayin’ inside, we had to call it quits. Oh don’t get me wrong, we tried to stay open, we tried th’ whole “limited opening” thing. We stopped pourin’ drinks into glasses, so we had em open their mouths and swirl it together once it was in there. Nothin’ worse than garglin’ vodka crans while th’ worst Billy Joel song yuh’ve ever heard in yer life plays in th’ background. We stopped takin’ cash as well, so folks started tippin’ in sexual favors, which was so much worse disease-wise. I also had some of the worst suck jobs of m’ life in the past month. Hubby didn’t mind. Well maybe a lil. Ol’ bastard went and blew the rest of th’ money on trousers for our cat, Stupid Shithead Idiot. Lil bugger’s lookin’ mighty fresh I reckon.

Been thinkin’ about who I’m gonna sell the shack to. Who’s gonna want this prime piece o’ real estate? I was thinkin’ about th’ fact that we don’t have no debaucherous spaces round these parts. Ever’body likes to go to an orgy, don’t nobody like to host. Or fer some extra money, if I wanted to try crack as a lil dessert on a Friday night but didn’t want no rats nibblin’ at my piggies, I could pop in fer a spell. Maybe I’ll sell it to one of them dominatrixes I been hearin’ s’much about. In fact, I think there’s a market round here. I personally know a few folk in Clinton who’d like a nice lil crack den or orgy playpalace. If yuh’ve heard of the Village Tavern then you know th’ man behind it all: William Tavern. Huge crackhead. Biggest whore east o’ the Fingerlakes, and talks like a g’dang hippie.

It’s been a good run in th’ bar business. We’ve been called all th’ names: a pisspoor excuse for a bar, a liability to the municipality, a rathole, home. Those are some direct quotes from some lovin’ Yelp reviews posted by th’ worst people I ever met. I’ll miss em dearly.

This’ll be the last you’ll be hearin’ of ol’ Don “The Rok” Johnson, the part-time bar owner, part-time stuntman for Dwayne “The Rock” Johnson. I’ll miss you all dearly. My gay ass is takin’ m’ savin’s and movin’ on to greener pastures and more expensive liquor. I hear Scotland is nice this time o’ year...

Elegized by Mr. Wilson ’23

Friday Five: Bull Stunts

By Mr. Chivily ’23

You know The Daily Bull? *The anarchic campus publication no one understands? Over the past year, The Bull’s writers have done many stunts, such as Scotch-taping a poster to a tree, to get people to read The Bull. Here are the five most notable stunts.*

5. Attempted Bundy Dining Hall Orgy. One chilly night last fall semester *The Bull’s* writers reserved the Bundy Dining Hall for an all-campus orgy. They printed out that day’s issues to use as condoms, but sadly realized they forgot to advertise the event.

4. Cutting Down the Glen Norwegian Spruce Tree. Before Christmas 2019, *The Bull’s* writers decided to get into the holiday spirit and gain notoriety. They proceeded to cut down the famed Norwegian Spruce Tree in the Root Glen. Horrified and shocked students, instead of reading *The Bull*, called Campo.

3. Writing Senior Theses. Last spring, *The Bull’s* writers announced that they would write any senior’s thesis, in exchange for buying them beer. Many seniors agreed, relieved that they would have less work. To the horror of the seniors, *The Bull’s* writers drew dicks on pieces of paper and handed these in, and the seniors all failed their theses.

2. Shutting Down the Campus Internet. This semester, campus media publications distribute their issues virtually. One of *The Bull’s* writers accidentally included a link to an MILF-porn site on one of the first issues of the semester. When people clicked on the PDF for *The Bull* that day their computers were given a virus. The virus spread, and the internet was shut down on campus for a week.

1. Crashing a Blimp into Dunham. Last week, *The Bull’s* writers decided to rent a blimp with a message on it promoting *The Bull*. When one of *The Bull’s* writers went to pilot the blimp, he found out he was unable to control it. The blimp crashed into Dunham. Dunham caught fire and burned to the ground. Consequently, Dunham was destroyed, causing great delight across campus.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

MAJESTIC RENÉE TERHUNE
Editor-in-Chief / RJ Auto

RICHARD JOHN STEELE
Managing Editor / Majestic Fireworks Inc.

MADELEINE BELL CAVALLINO
Layout Editor / Clinton Wine & Spirits

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers
PETER WILLIAM KELLY
ANDREW MAXWELL PROJANSKY

Staff Writers
JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR
DOMINIC MARK LANNON
JULIET DAVIDSON
OLIVIA LAUREN BATAL
HENRY JAY WILSON
COLE STANTON WRIGHT-SCHANER
SIMON JAMES STRINGER
PHILIP ALEXANDER CHIVILY

Contributors
KIMBERLY JOHNSON
CATHERINE VERITY SCHMITT
JACOB ROBERT PIAZZA

Copyeditors
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPAHYN
JAMES EDWARD GALLAGHER

Webmaster
PETER WILLIAM KELLY

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.

Comments?	Email duel@hamilton.edu
Complaints?	Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes?	http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/