

PARENTS UNINVITED FROM COMMENCEMENT
Admin fears newly-vaxxed MILFs

CHAPEL CONSTRUCTION IS
ACTUALLY CIRCUMCISION
RSVP now for the bris!

By Mr. Wilson '23
JUST A BIT OFF THE TOP DEPT.
(TOP OF SCAFFOLDING) A recent uptick in on-campus construction has led many students to wonder what the new renovations will mean for their favorite spaces on the Hill. The Chaplaincy assuaged those concerns with the announcement on Tuesday that the Chapel is simply being circumcised. Some would call the school reckless and irresponsible for circumcising at 194 years old, but experts insist that it will be painless due to the Chapel being made out of bricks.

Some students are worried about the potential downsides. Bryn Porks '23 said, “I know the Church has had its ups and downs over the years, I mean we all remember the time they did everything wrong forever, but this feels a little extreme. How will our chapel reflect the almighty power of God when it looks like a thumb with a scar?”

“SUB-FREE” DORMITORY
EXPOSED TO BE ALL SUBS
Two bottoms don’t make a top

By Ms. Kapphahn '22
SAD CIRCLEJERK DEPT.
(KIRKLAND SINGLE SEX SWING) On Tuesday a whistleblower revealed to *The Duel* that the entire student population living in Kirkland Hall are submissives. The student, who wishes to remain anonymous, claims to have collected this information by having sex with each and every Kirkland resident in search for a single dom(me). “I signed up for the sub-free lottery hoping to drown in dominants who would yank my ball and chain, if ya know what I mean,” the whistleblower whined through the breathing holes in their gimp suit.

As to how they infiltrated the dorm, the student explained, “Look, I faked the BDSM test they make you do to register so that I wouldn’t have to fake my orgasms, but I guess all the other subs on campus had the same idea. I mean, the vanilla sex is satisfactory and everyone is very communicative and patient, but I just re-

The school defended its decision with a statement on Wednesday arguing that “it just looks better,” and they’ll “have to clean it less,” and that “[they] were circumcised and [they] turned out fine, so what’s the big deal?” The statement trailed off into a long-winded rant about the *Star Wars* fanbase and the complexities of growing shrooms using hydroponics and ended with a skull emoji and a coffee stain which baffled readers since it was sent through email.

A protest broke out on Thursday organized by the Hamilton Anti-Circumcision Konglomerate (HACK), a group of over six students who clearly do not get out enough. They encircled the building and chanted “HACK NO MORE!” until the construction workers had had enough and poured concrete on them Medieval siege-style. Thus, the circumcison of the chapel constitutes the bloodiest on-campus circumcison to date, narrowly beating out Ari Spasm '86’s wind-adjusted record. Hamilton College admin is doubling down, promising to circumcise other iconic buildings in the near future, such as South Residence Hall and the Peters Observatory purely out of spite.

ally need a good cry! The only kind of therapy that’s ever worked for me was simultaneously being praised and degraded by a beefy MILF who cruelly, but lovingly, whipped me until I needed electrolytes. I might have to expand my search to, ugh, the rest of Light Side,” the student gagged, despite “having no reflex.”

Another student in Kirkland, Baye Bea Korl '22, is ambivalent about their situation. “I’m a switch, so I barely got a number high enough to find a room in Kirkland, but I’ve fucked everyone on this floor so I’m not surprised. I usually outsource my own sub sessions to a pair of lax guys in Carn; nothing says dominant like two dudes who don’t know what top sheets are avoiding eye contact during our threesomes, but they’re only marginally better than my Bad Dragon dildos.” When questioned as to how she wasn’t outed as a switch when engaging with the whistleblower, she replied, “Oh, them? I’m allergic to latex, so neither of us could get off. Also, too much tongue, like the rest of Light Side.

When asked to comment, Kirkland RAs simply said, “Hey, we won’t yuck your yums.”

SAMMY THE SMOKER SURVIVES
ANOTHER WINTER

“And we thank God for his arrival. Amen.”
By Mr. Projansky '21
GLEN PITS DEPT.
(THAT ONE STREAM IN THE KIRKLAND GLEN) Over the weekend, with the spring weather finally upon us, Sammy the Texas Original Pits Pearsal 16x48x40x22 Vertical Offset Smoker has returned from hibernation to give joy to all smokers on campus.

“When I saw Sammy’s signature grey smog coming out of the Glen, I have to admit I broke down in tears,” Elmur Wood '22 said while sobbing with joy. “I hadn’t cried that hard since I was rejected from the Hamiltones. I was scared it’d be too cold to get out for a long smoke in the Glen before the semester ended, but when I saw the plumes I went out and smoked all day with Sammy.”

“It was a really hard winter. We didn’t know if he was gonna make it,” Doja Bud '21, who claims she is Sammy’s girlfriend somehow, remarked. “He came out of hibernation for a little bit in January to try to get some fresh air. He got COVID, but my baby’s got an iron lung and he pushed through. My lil sugarbear is back, and ready to give people some heat.”

“Sammy the Smoker is a good friend of mine, and his ‘Smoke, Don’t Smoke’ campaign has reduced the amount of marijuana violations on campus by a whole 2%,” David Wippman said at a recent press conference. “I am pleased to announce that Sammy’s new campaign will focus on spreading vaccine awareness across the Hamilton community and Oneida County. Look out for Sammy the Smoker merch with a new catchphrase, ‘Shots in your arm, not in your cup!’”

“These are the memories I hope I hold on to when I’ve made it big,” aspiring Econ major Paul Khruangbin '24 said while leaning on Sammy’s smoke chimney. “The memories of seeing my crush at Bab Pav, getting so scared I thought I spilled beer on my leg, and not being able to run into the Glen fast enough before all of Bab Pav realized the smell of piss wasn’t coming from my Natty Lite. When my confidence, legs, and bladder weren’t there for me in my times of need, Sammy always was.”

MARRIAGE PACT DATE FORECAST

6:00 PM	7:00 PM	3:00 AM
80% chance it's your brother	Low probability your parents approve	"I'm kinda seeing someone rn, but we haven't talked about whether we can marry other people yet."

In this issue: i declared on valentine’s day for the love of my studies

MAJESTIC’S THESIS

Oh good, it’s on Zoom.
See, “Who the hell is Majestic?”
pg. 1591

ON THIS DAY IN
HILLSTORY

APRIL 23, 1972

Henry Kissinger leads his
first AHI Lecture

Dear Diary,

Today is 4/20. For many people, this may be the one day of the year they smoke weed. For the other 364 days of the year, these one-timer kush users are as sober as a Mormon in a sensory-deprivation chamber. However, you have the small and dedicated minority of weed users who smoke on days not recognized as a holiday in the city of Portland. Some smoke on lazy Sunday afternoons, some when a friend comes over, and some when attending a virtual philosophy class. However, there is my next door neighbor, Mary Jane, who smokes for all these reasons, and then some more; for her, every day is 4/20.

What makes this all weirder is that we don't even live in one of the pothead dorms, like Root or Keehn; she does this in Kirkland. Kirkland, where the average resident goes to sleep at 9pm on a Saturday night and is afraid to hold hands with the opposite sex. Anyways, Mary should smoke in the glen or something. Or maybe she should go to North, there might be some rich WASPY freshman willing to pay Mary with Daddy's big bucks for some kush. You shouldn't be smoking, drinking, or listening to Joe Rogan podcasts in Kirkland. As much as I like Mary, I think I will have to report her to Campo. She had dozens of people in and out of her room all day and played bongos until 4:20 in the morning.

Mary is a chill gal. It's hard to get upset at her, as she's always baking brownies for her friends, listening to Philip Glass, and offering wisdom to our floor's insomniacs at 3am. But she smokes a lot. Like three or four times a day. As a result, my room smells like BOPUS. I tried complaining about it to my RA. My RA went over to talk to Mary, and next thing you know they were taking hits off a bong. So, I went ahead and reported Mary to Campo. I am confident that Campo dealt with Mary in a fair and discret--Wait, why does it smell and sound loud? Listen. Do you hear that? 4/20 may be over, but my sorrow persists.

Found in a journal by Mr. Chivily '23 next to a six-pack of beer in a Kirkland single

Missed Connections: Bab Pav

Picture this: you, me, three Lokos, four cigs, two hearts, one chance to wine, one chance to dine, bus, club, another club, pull trig, Glenview, pull trig again (duh), North lot, Denny's, Denny (my boy), Henny, I walk you home (most of the way), we never talk again. How's Thursday?

You were either a natural blonde or lying. Either way, you're the hottest butterface I've ever seen. I work at the package window on Fridays. Come thru.

Sarah. sarah, Sarah, Sarah. I think that was your name. It's Jack. Let's get coffee.

Ok I'm not really one to do this, but it's Max. we had such a lovely conversation, and I'd like to get to know you more. how about we go on a glen walk? I'll talk as little or as much as I want. You don't even have to come. What do u say :)

U passed me the joint, and I knew instantly: you were an extra on DisneyXD. Milbank 12d.

You hate Jeff Bezos, I hate Jeff Bezos, we both have Amazon Prime, let's make this happen. Find me on first floor Kirkland.

I play guitar, you pretended to care, let me ruin your life. Come to our spot Sunday at midnight.

Ok I hate Tinder lol just take my social 008-09-5678 xx

You're not like the other girls. You're worse. Let me fix you. (646) 404-1433

You're in my Afrofuturism class! You called me woke that one time. It went straight to my head. Anna, I stopped saying the bitch slur just for you. Zoom chat me next class.

Emily: an ass for days. Add me on snap @cj6678

Looking for that special someone you weren't sure was flirting with you? Find them here or submit your missed connection to the Hamilton vaccination database.

I was having the worst night when you came along. You pulled up, ran over an ATX rush, and my heart skipped a beat. Because you fucking hit me with your car, asshole. Literally drive better. See u in court.

Your camera is always off, but I finally got to see you in person on Friday. Emma she/her/hers, please make me the happiest guy in the world and say you love me back.

We are BARELY cousins. stop being weird. add me back on snap.

Hey you still have my debit card.

Found rolled into a cig bummed by Ms. Davidson '23

Friday Five: Marriage Pact Prospects for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II

By Mr. Nelson '22

The much-awaited results of the Hamilton Marriage Pact were delayed yet again by the late registration of the world's most eligible GGILF. The newly single Queen Elizabeth II tally-boed herself right into the middle of the Hamilton dating pool to get a new boy toy while the getting's good. Royal family stans and other monarchist loonies who belong in Robespierre's head basket have compiled the following list of the Hamilton community members most likely to get that stolen Indian ring.

5. Brad from Intro Econ. Forget his Gadsden flag and religious devotion to whatever the fuck "Jeffersonian capitalism" is, this man has been all about the royals since that Ben Shapiro reaction video gave him a roight propah new outlet for all his white rage. Elizabeth Windsor is the only E-girl he simps for. Don't worry, Brad, I'm sure she'll eventually notice your in-class devil's advocacy on the economics of colonialism. Maybe that inbred family of reactionary pedophiles really were "just doing India a favor."

4. Elon Musk. Did you also get that Marriage Pact question asking you to agree or disagree with the statement "I am a living, breathing imperialist scam who's only famous because my ancestors robbed and murdered people in South Africa"? No? Must just be the premium version then. Anyway, these two are made for each other. At least Lizzie wouldn't have to *literally* fuck the poor.

3. The entire Men's Rowing Team. This kind of resource hoarding is exactly why 96 women wound up without matches. Good ol' Phil was a blond rowing himbo back in the day and there's no reason to mess with a winning formula. Britannia no longer rules the waves, but at least now she can rule a mile-long stretch of the Erie Canal for three hours on Wednesday afternoons. Bonus points for learning the proper British way to say "coxswain."

2. The girl reading this. You know who's the real queen here? Yeah, you know it's you. You are literally so cute and any nonagenarian billionaire would be lucky to put you in her will. It's really unfair that 96 marriage pact women didn't get their very own Hamilton frat bro, but at least Her Majesty can actually make you cum. Go get the bag, queen. Just don't mention you have an Irish grandfather.

1. A dried out and visibly racist week-old piece of Commons Greek-spiced chicken. Because sometimes you just want more of the same.

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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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