

DARTY SEASON RETURNS
Seasonal Affective Disorder Remains

PROFESSOR DISGRACED AFTER MISSING COVID TESTS

Says they prefer essays over tests anyway
By Ms. Terhune '21

CARE EVOLVE DEPT.
(THE ANNEX) Last Wednesday, Professor of Environmental Studies Gene Sinnoms learned that he had missed two required COVID tests, immediately resulting in his expulsion from campus. Sinnoms, who first forgot to get tested because he was busy scheduling his other COVID tests, felt that his removal from campus was both cruel and unfair. However, he has garnered almost no sympathy from the wider academic community and has been publicly derided for breaking the Hamilton community agreement.

“What a friggin’ loser,” Colgate Professor Tia Harkness said. “I’ve always thought that Gene’s journal articles were crabshit, but missing required COVID tests? That makes him the lowest of the low. I’m just surprised that Hamilton let him stay after missing ONE test.”

Assistant Dean of COVID Affairs Bobby Melpen explained the importance of remembering to take your COVID test on the right days. “Missing your COVID test is a serious threat to campus security and is no less dangerous than

partying unmasked with 19 of your closest friends in a tiny suite common room, playing tonsil hockey with that Tinder townie you invited up to your room for Valentine’s Day weekend, and straight up spitting on someone’s face. Accidents happen, (I would know, I was one), but that doesn’t mean you should be able to go about your life without constantly worrying that another slipup will send you packing. That’s just too easy,” Melpen said. “Also, please don’t ask to appeal a COVID strike. Everyone does that and it’s just lame.”

Despite the community agreement’s clear guidelines, Sinnoms still does not agree with the severity of his punishment. “I got vaccinated, I never go into town, and I even stopped asking my students to feel my biceps (I’ve worked out since the divorce). I don’t get why this is such a huge issue.”

Fellow Professor of Environmental Studies Liv Anstem understood Sinnoms’ frustrations, but ultimately felt that his punishment was just. “I know Gene, and if he can remember to interrupt women faculty at every department meeting, he can remember to get tested a few times a week,” she said. “And anyways, I don’t think it’s fair for him to complain when I struggle to stick the Q-Tip in my nose every time. My nasal passages are so incredibly small.”

STUDENT DISCOVERS THE TRUE MEANING OF LENT
“I thought it only happened in the movies.”

By Ms. Davidson '23 & Mr. Wright-Schaner '23
DEPT. OF THE SILENT MAJORITY
(HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS) Maya Gunt '22 is usually too busy for relationships, but this holiday season she said “yes” to life and fell in love with an amazing guy. Only catch: he lives in the sky, and his name is God.

After receiving countless emails from the Catholic Chaplaincy, Gunt decided to do some digging: “I was like, ‘Who is Lent?’ and where’s my invite?” Gunt, being a devout Scientologist, typically hates the holiday season, so her friends were astonished by her interest.

“Maya never goes into churches; she’s afraid of heights,” Jenna Talia '23 said. “I mean, *Spotlight* is her favorite movie!” Nevertheless, Gunt persisted. After taking three steps into the Chapel (the second was an accident), Gunt laughed: “Haha.” She knew the true meaning of Lent was in her heart all along.

Gunt sprinted down the chapel steps, pant-

suit and all. “Mom, you were right all along,” she croaked. “The Lenten spirit has always been inside me; I just never let it shine.” Gunt then ran through all of campus, proclaiming the joyful news of this holiday season to everyone near and far. She approached a couple holding hands on Martin’s Way and bellowed, “Jesus died so we could have Lent, you guys! Let’s make it last.” They nodded impolitely, but she didn’t see it so it didn’t count.

Gunt felt so divinely inspired she decided to attend Catholic Mass last Sunday, pantsuit and all. During the Homily, Gunt rose, shyly but cutely, and said, “Let’s give up genocide this Lent because I’m giving up being ignorant. Let’s give up sexism because I’m giving up remembering pronouns. And finally, let’s give up white privilege because I’m sick and tired of being cancelled.”

Talia recorded the entire speech and posted it to her Instagram with the caption “Guess whose heart finally thawed? <3.” Students have retweeted it hundreds of times, and they can’t wait for part two. “You know what they say,” Gunt said unprompted, “When life gives you water, make it into wine. And when life gives you Lent, never give up!” She cured cancer later that day.

THIS ONE WRESTLING MOVE WILL SHOCK YOU!

Lessons half-off for beginners

By Mr. Lannon '22
ABSOLUTELY STACKED DEPT.
(NO PLACE LIKE GNOME) Students scrambled to fill their PE requirements this past week, after Intro to Wrestling was abruptly cancelled. Following a basic rundown of wrestling techniques, the class paired off into sparring groups. The only instructions? “Prove yourself a badass or get the hell out.” Moments later, something went terribly wrong, as expected. Before everyone’s eyes, Nelson Green '22 split in half, revealing a pair of gnomish students in an overly baggy sweatshirt. According to Mike Summers '23, “I just put my arm under his and pushed a little on his head. How was I supposed to know that putting him in a half nelson would actually, you know, halve Nelson?”

Taking advantage of the awed silence, twin gnomes Nelson and Green hurried to explain themselves, “Standing around in a garden all day is a fool’s errand. Fortunately, we two are gnomes of good taste. We share a life-long passion for wrestling. WWE, MMA, hell—even The Gnome Dome, we love it all. What are we supposed to do if we want to wrestle humans though? We’re both only about three foot two, so he went on my shoulders. Trench coats don’t really work unless you’re in WWE, so we went for an XXL Nickelback sweatshirt, just to make sure no one’s attracted to Nelson Green. Things would get complicated if someone tried to smash.”

The next day, wrestling instructor and wannabe WWE star Walt Jupiter resigned, simply stating, “I’m getting too old for this shit. Ogres, gnomes, next thing they’re gonna tell me women are real people too. Actually, my ex tried to tell me that before she left. Fuck you Doreen, you should’ve stayed in the kitchen,” before donning a DIY wrestling costume and whistling his self-appointed theme song while hobbling off into the cornfield. In his absence, Nelson and Green have started a wrestling club, referred to as “The Garden, where we show gnome mercy.”

The pair were later spotted at a women’s basketball game, fervently cheering for star player Alley-Oop. Afterwards, Nelson bashfully admitted, “You know, Green ‘n me, we’re not the only passionate athletes from our gnome home. I’ve always been sweet on Oop, and he’s got a thing for Alley. Glad to see they’re getting to play a bit of ball.” NESAC has since established a mandatory gnome check for all teams.

In this issue: lettuce is the worst part of a salad

PERFORMANCE BOWLS



Now available at the Field House.
See, “Ask your doctor if this treatment is right for you,” p. 8==}

ON THIS DAY IN HILLSTORY

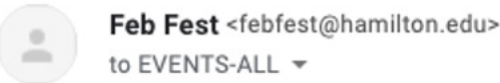
FEBRUARY 26, 2021

First leap year!

POST-WELLNESS DAY FORECAST

THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
80% chance your hangover headache is worse than your Tuesday headache	“You guys don’t actually use the thermometer, right?”	High probability the snow day feels real hot

Wellness Day Replaced with Another Week of FebFest



Hey you frozen fuckos!
We know you’ve all been missing seeing this picture in your inbox everyday:



Well if you thought we were done, boy howdy do we have news for you. Since the first three weeks of FebFest didn’t make you the happiest little penguins in the waddle, we’ve decided to give you a whole ’nother one. Try being depressed now!

We can’t have you being too happy though, and since MarchFest is guaranteed to fix your fake millennial mental illnesses, we decided you don’t need a mental wellness day anymore, so classes will continue as normal next week. That’s right, who needs two weeks of spring break when you have an extra week of FebFest? We know better than anyone how to keep you guys happy.

First up for the first week of MarchFest is messages of encouragement. For the low, low price of tuition, you can sign up to have someone throw a large chunk of ice straight through your dorm room window. On the ice you will find a carved message meant to make you feel better, like “Insert motivational message here.”

Up next, we have winter camping in the Glen... with a twist! Nothing gets your blood pumping like adventure, so around 3 AM we’ll block all the paths with fallen trees and let hungry wolves loose on your tents. After all, you can’t complain that we aren’t taking care of your mental health if you’re too busy preserving your physical health.

Lastly, with the potential for some of the snow to melt, the snow sculpture competition cannot continue. Instead we will be running a cocaine sculpture competition. Prizes will be awarded in the following categories: most addictive, straightest line, and best Tony Montana impersonation. We’ll provide tools, but it’s BYOC.

And if all this doesn’t cheer you up, we’ll just add more weeks to FebFest. Maybe it’ll keep going long enough to have MayFest instead of C&C Day. So you all better get your shit together and at least pretend to enjoy being on campus. It shouldn’t be too hard to fake a smile with a mask on.

With unrequited love,
FebFest

Found inscribed on an ice sculpture by Mr. Komissar ’22



GO GREEK!
lesser-known fraternities on-campus

XXX
CHI CHI CHI

On any given Saturday, one can find the boys of XXX somewhere in an academic building just furiously yanking their meat. This frat is filled with the horniest men on campus, and they’ll fuck anything that stays still long enough to hump (even each other). They have a strict “Circ only” policy, which refers to both their preference for circumcised penises and circle jerks.

The biggest challenge faced by pledges is their dry spell of 5 weeks, which has been known to induce tears and incontinence.

ΘKY
THETA KAPPA UPSILON

The Brotherhood of ΘKY is made up exclusively of football players who your friends tell you are “actually really nice.” They may look like meathead jocks, but when you had them in an Africana Studies class they actually had a couple good points. Potential members are required to make WAY too big a deal when they see someone they didn’t expect to see at the function (such that it’s almost insulting)

The biggest challenge faced by pledges is poetry night, where each aspiring ΘKY must compose, memorize, and recite a poem which accurately reflects the modern socio-political moment and which deftly plays the boundaries between form, function, and style. Also they take shots.

PT
PI TETA

Every white man of Irish, Italian, or Polish descent who still thinks they’re not fully integrated into the paradigm of whiteness is in this frat. Dunno why they need their own brotherhood. It’s always a hoot to mess with them by telling them “Italiophobia” isn’t real.

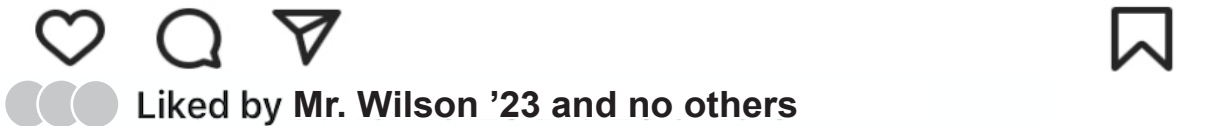
Pledges must deny their own privilege so hard they burst a blood vessel or they’re denied from the frat.

([RTD])
([REDACTED])

Don’t go anywhere near this frat, they’re dangerous. I...I shouldn’t have included you in this mess, it’s all my fault. Take this, run. Go, go now, go before they catch up to me. It won’t be long no----

WFF
WAKA
FLOCKA
FLAME

“FLOCKA”
Pledges churn butter



hamiltonfye We here at the First Year Experience crew are always looking for ways to justify our own existence. As you may already know, Hamilton College has many frats filled with sheltered men who have not taken much time to examine their gender identity. There’s the baseball frat, the frat of sensitive men, but there are so many more, each with their own flavor of dude. Here are some of our favorites!

Friday Five: One-Year Anniversary
Gifts for COVID

By Ms. Cavallino ’21

Can you believe that it’s already been one whole year? I sure can’t! But I guess time really flies when you’re in love and spend every moment thinking about COVID and how much they have permanently altered your life. Along with another Instagram infographic about your constant life companion, you should get them something nice to commemorate this milestone. Order online—the mail center isn’t overburdened at all. Here’s a few ideas for gifts to give your airborne lover.

5. Chocolate & roses. You can’t go wrong with a classic, and there’s nothing more classic than a box of Whitman’s Sampler and plastic-wrapped daisies from CVS. Don’t worry about the price or the effort—it’s the thought that counts and the lack of thought that comes across. If they aren’t satisfied with this gift, tell them to try filling out a Jitney order form for themself. And if they don’t like white chocolate, that’s okay too. They can’t taste or smell anything anyways.

4. A guided meditation class. Help your partner (and yourself!) relax and erase some of the stress of the semester with a couple’s meditation session. Practicing breathing exercises and thoughtful introspection is also a great first step towards building good communication and honesty, so this gift is the perfect excuse to make sure that COVID hasn’t been seeing other people. (They aren’t cheating on you with your roommate. Sometimes a cough is just a cough, sometimes a fever is just a fever, and sometimes your roommate just happens to get a hickey the one night that your lover was “studying for the bio exam.”)

3. A nice massage. There are five types of love language, and a massage is a great way to do two at once: physical touch and quality time. Bear in mind, however, that you still need to maintain a minimum of six feet of distance between yourself and all people who aren’t in your family unit. Good thing that COVID has been with you this entire time! That tightness in your chest is the power of love, baby—and it’s never gonna go away.

2. A new mask. The best gift is one they can use! The only trouble with gifting any clothing item is making sure it fits right. Your virile and virulent lover is literally microscopic, so try finding a custom shop on Etsy that sells XXXXXS. Remember: the only size that matters is the size of their heart (which is also quite small).

1. COVID-19. Who are we kidding: you’re on a college campus and you won’t get the vaccine until December. Get it over with now while you still have an insurance plan provided by the college. Give them a taste of their own virus.

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