THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXVIII, ISSUE II

"Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

SEPTEMBER 10, 2021

Chapel Finally Gets Some Top

STUDENT MISREADS ROSH HASHANAH, THINKS HE IS RUSHING A FRAT

Not the first to mistake religion for Greek life By Mr. Komissar'22

DIFFERENT KINDS OF CULTS DEPT.

(THE ONLY FRAT HOUSE WITH STAINED GLASS) Over the last few weeks, Hamilton students have received many emails about the Jewish new year, Rosh Hashanah. Due to a combination of having too many emails to read them all closely and actually just being unable to read, Josh Christianson '25 misread these emails as "Rush Hashanah," thinking Hashanah was the name of an obscure fraternity made up of the nonexistent Greek letters Ha, Sha, and Nah.

When told that it was actually just a Jewish holiday, Christianson doubled down, saying, "Nah bro, it's like a super underground thing. You probably just didn't get a bid." Christianson went on to explain what he believed to be the rushing process:

"First they had this big meal with weird round bread and apples dipped in honey. It was pretty normal and the food was great, but there were weird chants in mysterious languages the whole time. Then they had us walk to a stream and throw bread in the water to cleanse us of our sins. It's some new wave shit. And I hear next week, they're not gonna let us eat or drink for a whole day. It's intense, but worth it."

Hillel spokesperson Naomi Greenberg '23 said, "We're just happy that Josh could have this religious awakening, even if he isn't aware of it. You should have seen the look of bliss on his face when he thought he was ridding himself of past mistakes. Plus, this might get us invited to Firehouse next year."

Despite his friends' protests, the presence of women at the "rush" events, and the fact that rushing does not begin until the spring semester, Christianson insisted he was joining a fraternity. "Why else would they cut a bit of your dick off if not as part of a classic frat hazing process?" He asked.

MISUNDERSTANDING COXSWAIN, CHIPPENDALE COMMITS TO ROWING TEAM

What do Coxswains even do anyway?

By Mr. McCann '25

CAREER ADVISING DEPT.

(THE CHAPEL BASEMENT) Jeremy Davidson '25, a chippendale from Nebraska, came to Hamilton after being approached by the school's reputable rowing team. "We want you to have our coxswain's back," Coach Franklin Cots said. While initially apprehensive about continuing his day job in an academic environment, the coach's enthusiasm and frequent attendance to Davidson's day shows, convinced him to sign on to the team.

Although the new sport at first seemed radically different, Davidson actually found the role of a rower and a "male entertainer" to be pretty familiar. "There's a lot of rotating poles, and in a strange way, it did kind of feel like coming home." Davidson's previous workplace, Bryson's Basement, was reminiscent of the crew locker rooms: dead-eyed seniors and tacky, outdated decor. Hugging strong, muscular teammates, while initially hard to get used to, was a refreshing change

of pace from hugging desperately lonely women looking to feel young again.

Davidson also noted the complete lack of change in uniform, with both the outfit of an "exotic dancer" and that of a rower requiring excessively tight pants. Davidson was surprised to find out that the tightness of the fit for rowers wasn't strictly necessary, but it serves as an almost chimpanzee-like ritualistic need for dominance. "Size 11? You're fucking pathetic. Put on 9's or get the fuck out," Taylor Winklevoss '22 shouted while walking by the locker room.

Davidson proved his worth to the team only recently with his stash of Wippman's Wipes™. Itching powder prodvided a moment of fraternal locker room bonding that the team sorely needed. "Not gonna lie, initially it was pretty strange," Charles Tingle '22 said, "But Jeremy's talent as a 'masseuse' really relieved the team's tension and brought us a lot closer together." Though it took him a while, Jeremy has developed into a true team player, transitioning from a good coxswain into the star 3-seat.

Davidson is excited for his future as a rower, despite all the obstacles. Working wet poles was once for his paycheck, but now it's for his passion.

LACKING MALE THERAPISTS, COUNSELING CENTER EMPLOYS VARIOUS WOODLAND CREATURES

The Woodchucks want to watch *Joker* now

By Mr. Piazza '24

FILM STUDIES DEPT.

(MANIFESTING HAPPINESS) Last week, the Counseling Center replaced all male therapists with three woodchucks. They, who now serve any patient who requests a male therapist, cannot speak or communicate in any way. When reached for comment the Counseling Center maintained that the woodchucks are professionals and were hired through the regular and accepted process: throwing darts at a wall. "At least they've all read *Catcher in the Rye*," Jack Marsh, office manager, said.

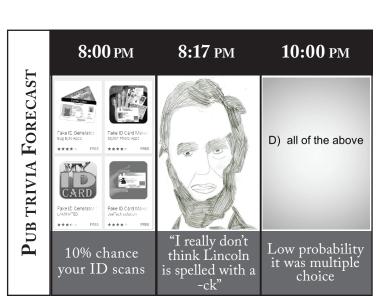
This dirty situation occured after every single male therapist working for the counseling center quit. Our sources inform us that this had something to do with an intense fear of Andrew Jillings and his piercing eyes. "They told me it was good that I felt like the protagonist of *Fight Club*, but that was just my way of describing my depression?" Joaquin Bird '24 claimed. Another student Greta Alison '22 said, "I thought their shit was candy."

Despite these mixed reviews, the Counseling Center will not budge on the woodchucks, and is now beginning to replace all their staff with other woodland creatures. Among them are sparrows, deer, squirrels, and the writhing corpse of Samuel Kirkland.

The Counseling Center is also planning regular movie nights. The first showing will include a marathon of every single one of Quentin Tarantino's movies. If you leave the screening early you will be shot dead.

The outlook of other community members remains varied. "They still pay if they're mentally ill right?" said a tall, skinny, bald man wearing a sweater vest later identified as David Wippman.

"Could they maybe actually fix this problem? I know the woodchucks are funny and they send really funny emails with funny fonts but if I use my insurance for off-campus therapy my mom will know and she will get really upset and blame me, and it'll completely ruin our relationship. I really wish the people who picked up the phone at the Counseling Center were nicer, like sorry I'm mad that you set up an appointment for me with a woodchuck but like," Francesco Goldberg '23 said before we could get him to stop talking.



In this issue: soft opening.

FoJo Beans

watch fojo

Now with 10% less dead rat. See, "God, I hope all their drinks have fun little nicknames," pg. 95

Weekly Campus Construction Update

If these walls could talk they'd say, "Bark, I'm stuck."

OSHA Violation Count: 4, plus the dog



TRANSCRIPT OF PRESS CONFERENCE WITH FRANK COOTS 09.06.21 DUNHAM CIRCLE

FC: Hello, yes, let's get on with it, I've gotta go back to sitting in my running Campo car. I just wanna waste gas on college dime in peace. You.

Student #1: Hi, Jacques for Student Assembly - why?

FC: Wha- what? Just obey the parking rules. It's not that hard. Next.

Student #2: Good morning, I'm Case from *The Bull*. Can you respond to the general rule breaking occurring, and how to further encourage it?

FC: Uh, yeah. Don't do it. We just hired a dozen new Campo officers that I really don't want to quit within the year. Please don't make them give out tickets in the rain, or throw beer cans (unless they're full and cold, and you throw gently). They're good men. Next.

Case: Sir, please answer the question.

FC: The fuck? I did. Next! You!

Student #3: Mr. Coots, (lol) please calm down. Please, would you speak on the belligerent nature of your last email? Have you received any backlash?

FC: Oh my god. Y'know what's belligerent? Parking on the PERFECTLY FINE GRASS. As for backlash, I'm a moderator on Jodel so I just flag and downvote anything remotely whiny, or with hashtags. Next.

Student #4: Hello, Samantha from *The Duel Observer*. Thanks for voiding two of my three tickets, btw. 'Preciate it. While I did, indeed, park on and fuck up the grass, I couldn't be bothered to walk from North Lot back to Kirkland at nighttime. Aren't you concerned about student safety?

FC: That's literally like 20 steps, just call for a Campo escort or something — whatever, you're fuckin' welcome. I was doing you a favor because you have CA plates and you get taxed enough, plus I love The Duel*, why can't you just leave me alone? I already begged the faculty to share their lots on the weekends! Where do y'all even have to go during the week? Aren't your professors oppressing you enough?

Student #5: Sir, don't you feel like you could do more for student well-being through increased vehicular convenience?

FC: And don't YOU think you could do more for MY well-being by being obedient? I already have to distribute all your stupid little stickers when we can just look up your plates.

Student #6: Mr Coots! How does it feel to be generally hated [by the student body] at this point in time [for the lack of parking space]?

FC: Well I certainly don't like to think that's true, I try my best for you guys because I love Hamilton, and being able to bring my dog to work. Only my manly, incorruptible integrity is keeping me from saying I'm trying to get y'all new parking lots constructed, because let's be honest that's never gonna fuckin happen.

*not satire

Transcribed while munching on popcorn by Ms. Kapphahn '22 1.

DO YOU MISS EUPHORIA?

TRYECSTASY

Ecstasy Cafe will be coming soon to Hamilton!



OUR MENU:

ECSTASY MOLLY XTC Hours: At
Ecstasy, we're
always rolling

CONTACT US

dodrugs@aol.com (420) 696-969

Huffed by Ms. Adler '24

Friday Five: Pictures of Me

By Mr. Wright-Schaner '23

Everyone loves a good picture — especially when you yourself are in them! I love when I get a great picture of myself... some even call pictures "flicks!" Here are the top five of them!











THE DUEL OBSERVER

DOMINIC MARK LANNON
Editor-in-Chief/Benadryl Cole
RICHARD JOHN STEELE
Managing Editor/Cocaine Cole
JULIET PATRICIA DAVIDSON
Layout Editor/Adderall Cole
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
The Boss

Senior Staff Writers SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPHAHN JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR WRILEY HAMILTON NELSON

Staff Writers

OLIVIA LAUREN BATAL
PHILIP ALEXANDER CHIVILY
COLE STANTON WRIGHT-SCHANER
SIMON JAMES STRINGER
HENRY JAY WILSON

Contributors

CHRISTIAN HAWKE MCCANN
IACOB ROBERT PIAZZA

Copyeditors
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPHAHN

Webmaster

JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR

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?
Complaints?

Recipes?

Email duel@hamilton.edu

Or find us on the interweb!

http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/