

# THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXVIII, ISSUE V “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” OCTOBER 1, 2021

## Nuclear Winter, Arab Spring, Hot Girl Summer, Slip and Fall

### STUDENT HAPPY Anthropology and Psychology Departments discover summer research topic

By Mr. Nelson '22  
CRABS IN A BUCKET DEPT.  
(COUNSELING CENTER) A shockwave hit the Hamilton community last Sunday when College Administrators discovered that a student was actually pretty happy. For nearly a full hour that evening, Victor Rodriguez '23 experienced a range of emotions, including satisfaction, comfort, and even joy. “Yeah, I’m actually doing pretty alright these days, I guess,” Rodriguez explained as Campo packed him off in a straitjacket. “It was a pretty day, my meds are working, and since I had forgotten about that Econ assignment, for a while, I was just really happy to be alive.”

Although his brief moment of incomplete misery is over, Rodriguez has started an organization dedicated to chasing the incomparable high of vague satisfaction with one’s life. “I’m just saying you can always look on the bright side,” he explained. “I’ve found a way to relax from the daily grind by getting a little meditation session in during

my twenty-five minutes of shitting myself to death after every meal.”  
A number of students have flocked to Rodriguez just to try and feel something. “We’re in this bittersweet moment as a species where we’re teetering on the edge of the great collapse. Even though we’re horrified by the dawning realization that there is no bottom, we have a beautiful moment where we can still see behind us,” added Carrie Jensen '24 while masturbating to her B- Literature term paper. “Victor is just brilliant at bringing me right to that edge and then backing off before I go over. He really has a silver tongue.”  
Despite the best efforts of the miserable, crusty fucks in campus journalism to bring him back down to their level, Rodriguez remained sanguine in his future as a Happy Student. “Yeah, I know this college platforms white supremacists and straight-up bullies assault victims,” he muttered, with a silver tear slipping down his cheek, “but for nearly twenty minutes there, thank the Lord God in his mercy, I fully forgot Dean Martinez exists.”

The Counseling Center could not be reached for comment, as their budget does not allow for fall semester operation.

### STUDENT ASSEMBLY ENACTS MARTIAL LAW IN CUBA

half of my heart is in havana ooh na na  
By Ms. Greenberg '25, Mr. Lappalainen '25, and Ms. Oakes '25

WORLD POLITICS DEPT.  
(HAVANA, CUBA) On Monday, September 20<sup>th</sup>, Hamilton students were alerted of the ongoing crisis taking shape just a few states south in Havana, Cuba. The forty-six unique emails sparked the Student Assembly to spring into action by enacting Martial Law. Although they were still on College Hill at the time of the declaration, they traveled to Cuba on the Jitney to get the job done.

Troops were assembled via applications on Handshake with the help of the Hamilton Career Center. “We’re thrilled to be utilizing our ROTC alumni network,” a Career Center spokesperson said. “They’ve been collecting dust in Bristol until this notice.”

A peer tutor at the Oral Communication Center explained that members of the Student Assembly spent many days before leaving for Cuba working on the perfect language for the address they planned to deliver. The tutor recounts this

conversation with a Student Assembly member: “It’s important we get this one right. The future of Cuba rests on our words.” Upon arrival, they delivered the highly anticipated statement: “This is a complex issue with many causes and potential solutions,” (minutes from the address to be delivered to Cubans later today).  
They got right to work, beginning by sending a cease and desist to the current president, Miguel Diaz-Canal (response pending). Still, the reason for their presence is unclear. In an exclusive interview, the Dean of the Hispanic Studies Department cites Camila Cabello’s negative influence on American youth as the driving force behind this sudden call to action. “I mean, have you seen the Havana music video? Put some clothes on!” In their passionate rampage, they neglected to acknowledge that Cabello is not a resident of Cuba.

Unfortunately, the crisis remains unresolved despite the tireless efforts by the Student Assembly, both in the trenches and on the Hill. For those still on College Hill, the opportunity to join the fight against Cabello still remains open. Expect delays if traveling to Utica or New Hartford on the Jitney.

### FOOD TRUCK FRIDAY REPLACED WITH FIRE TRUCK EVERYDAY

New Student Center X Campo collab is gas  
By Mr. Lum '22

CLINTON FIRE DEPT.  
(SADOVE ARMORY) Students left disappointed by the conclusion of this semester’s Food Truck Fridays have had their spirits reignited by a recent Sadove Student Center announcement: a new “Fire Truck Every Day” program has been planned for the remaining 45 days of class this academic year. Sadove Student Center representative and recreational goat capturer Gravelin Rugrátson '24 states that the Center hopes this will help them “maintain a good relationship with the student body and avoid burning any bridges before winter break.” This initiative will kick off this afternoon with a “controlled incineration of the Martin’s Way overpass that will quickly get out of hand,” Rugrátson said. Once the Events Barn is destroyed, a fire truck will be called to extinguish the fire. “It won’t even have Nutella crepes or anything yummy, though— just water,” he continued disappointedly. Beginning next week, the Center will commence their planned targeting of residential buildings and other densely populated areas.

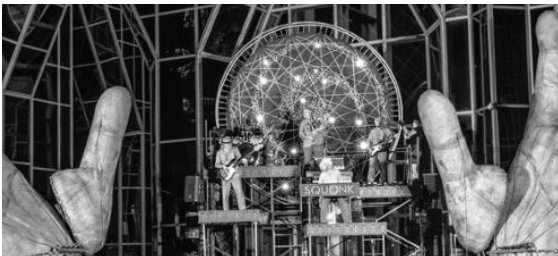
This initiative will be in collaboration with Campus Safety because “setting fire to all the dorms one-by-one has the potential to injure students,” Frank Coots said. “We just want to know when it’s gonna happen so we can come watch. We won’t actually do anything,” he assured. Campus Safety officers have since protested, claiming that they could make themselves quite useful. “We’re all great at pulling the fire alarms,” stated one officer. “I can honestly do it really well at any time, day or night, even if lots of students are asleep in their dorms and there’s no fire or something like that,” another said.

While this new program may seem as innocent as any other, some fear it may stem from Hamilton’s close ties to the fossil fuel industry. Despite students being either too drunk or too scared of losing their parking spots to drive anywhere lately, the College’s collective gasoline consumption is up 450 percent this year due to the preparation for this school-sponsored mass arson.

*The Duel Observer* reached out to Sadove regarding this controversial implementation, to which they responded: “You fools thought it was about the food this whole time. We really just like trucks.” Rumors have already begun to swirl regarding a potential “Truck or Treat” holiday event next month and “Monster Truck Mondays” on the Dunham Dirtpatch once the tent comes down.

In this issue: Happy birthday, Bergen Hoff.

### SQUONK OPERA



Is it music? Is it theatre? Who cares. See, “I wanna see them clap” pg. 35

### Weekly Campus Construction Update

You’ve heard of Little Pond. Get ready for LittleList Pond

OSHA Violation Count:  
19 kids and counting



HAM & LEGS FORECAST	4:30 PM	4:46 PM	4:48 PM
	Carbo-load.	I fell.	Retreat.



# pathetic failure taking martial arts and dance course can’t even break this cool stick i found

You heard of this martial arts and dance course we offer here? It’s listed in the dance department and is said to teach “body awareness and movement efficiency.” Yesterday, I found out that it’s totally bogus. I asked my buddy Greg to bust open this wicked stick I found in the Kirkland Glen and the pansy couldn’t even do it! Instead, he claimed that a) he wasn’t ready, b) he would’ve been able to do it if he stretched first, and c) he busted open like 8 sticks yesterday when I wasn’t looking. Yeah, right! What a little baby! It was only like thiiiiiiiiiiiis big. I’ve busted open some WAAAAAAYYYYYYYYY bigger sticks in my day. Much girthier ones too. There was this one time there was this humongous stick I found and my other friend Ethan was like I bet you can’t bust that stick open and I was like I bet I can bust it open so I hit it really hard and it totally snapped in half but don’t ask Ethan because he’ll say that it didn’t bust and I started crying which is NOT TRUE!! Alas, Greg couldn’t break open yesterday’s stick. What a shame. Thanks for nothing, Martial Arts and Dance!!

Busted open by Mr. Dan ’23

## Bisexual Awareness Week May Be Over, But Don’t Let Your Guard Down

Well, Hamilton, it’s that time of year again. September 23<sup>rd</sup> has come and, thankfully, gone. Bisexual Awareness Week is finally over. However, that doesn’t mean that any one of us can let our guard down just yet. Although not currently visible, bisexuals may still be lurking among us.

Always look for the subtle signs. Do they dress in respectable, semi-formal attire? Or do they dress like pothead libs, with their Hawaiian shirts french tucked to show off their fruity belts, the thick cuffs of their thrifted jeans nicely accentuating their Docs?

They could be literally anywhere. They could be in your Cinema Studies class, your Creative Writing class, or even your Photography seminar (Econ students, you should be safe). They could be in the line at Commons, shooting you all too fleeting bits of eye contact that make you think, “Was that a smile? Oh God, I think he just smiled at me! Maybe I should go say hi? I mean, his hair looks really good today. Nononono don’t that would be weird. He’s so cute though. Or he would be. If I wasn’t straight. Which I am.”

They are perhaps most dangerous at parties. When confronted by two or more Tinder matches in the same room, they enter a state called “bisexual panic,” and they will try to flee the scene. DO NOT FOLLOW them, or you may find yourself running your fingers through his gorgeous hair, sharing a kiss that feels like your first because, God it finally feels right, but also so wrong because the fellas would most certainly frown on this.

This is not to say that there is anything wrong with being Bi. I mean, I’M not bi, but if I were that would be fine, Right? I mean I’m totally straight, but If I did hypothetically feel a deep yearning desire for cock, that would be just fine. Hypothetically, of course. My point is, it helps to be aware. Stay on your guard, people.

Yours in Christ,

D.P. Inclosett, Friend of Your Dad’s

Fruitfully written by Mx. Stringer ’23. I’m bisexual so I can laugh but if I hear so much as a chuckle out of y’all I will call Catherine Berryman so goddamn fast.

### Friday Five: Pledge Tasks

By Mr. Wilson ’23

*The first winds of Fall remind most students of harvests and apple cider. For sophomores, it indicates that they have to do some stupid bullshit to prove their loyalty to a minor-league cult that they pay for. Some of those tasks involve drinking, most involve embarrassment, and all of them involve a loose understanding of the Geneva Convention. Here are the top five new pledge tasks on the board for this year’s class of impressionable and insecure rubes.*

**5. Throwing up and crying and shitting your pants.** It’s cuffing season, so all the uggos in the pledge class (you know who I’m talking about) who don’t have a squeeze have this one in the bag. Some have it in the diaper; some of these motherfuckers have been around the block.

**4. Kidney donation.** Gotta keep the beer money flowing somehow, and the national chapter is a buncha goons. Only one pledge needs to donate and will be chosen according to blood type and whoever has the most Slavic nose. Pledge donor will get a cut of proceeds in the form of Twisted Teas.

**3. Go to the alley behind the Olive Garden. Make sure you aren’t followed. Find a man dressed in a poncho and a fu-manchu mustache. Bring a knife, tell no one. He will give you a duffel bag. Drop it off the 90 overpass between 4:13 and 4:23 AM on Friday. DO NOT LOOK INSIDE THE BAG. DO NOT MENTION THIS TO ANYBODY. WE WILL KNOW. WE KNOW WHERE YOUR MOM WORKS, WE KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST MONTH IN POUGHKEEPSIE AT 483 BELMONT AVE. TGIF!**

**2. Existential horror night.** How can we escape the crushing weight of solipsism and the knowledge that we are doomed to—wait hold on let me shotgun real quick—ok as I was saying we will die unknown and silent against the vastness of an empty universe.

**1. Dress up like my dad and tell me you’re proud of me.** Don’t make it weird. Just put on the Patagonia vest and that Apple watch and look at me and tell me that you think I’m doing great. Thanks, dad, I love you. Yes you have to say it back. No I’m not crying, shut the fuck up. Congratulations, you’re a brother of Delta Iota Kappa. Don’t tell anybody about this.

### THE DUEL OBSERVER

DOMINIC MARK LANNON  
*Editor-in-Chief / Seed-Gathering Week*  
RICHARD JOHN STEELE  
*Managing Editor / Shark Week*  
JULIET PATRICIA DAVIDSON  
*Layout Editor / Wool Week*  
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN  
*The Boss*  
**Senior Staff Writers**  
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPAHN  
JOSEF SAMUEL KOMISSAR  
AVERY ELLIOT LUM  
WRILEY HAMILTON NELSON

**Staff Writers**  
CASSANDRA ELIZABETH ADLER  
OLIVIA LAUREN BATAL  
PHILIP ALEXANDER CHIVILY  
JACOB ROBERT PIAZZA  
COLE STANTON WRIGHT-SCHANER  
SIMON JAMES STRINGER  
HENRY JAY WILSON  
**Contributors**  
REESE WILLIAM DAN  
NICOLE RYANN GREENBERG  
NAVAL SINGH LAPPALAINEN  
ELIZABETH MATHISEN OAKES

**Copyeditors**  
SAMANTHA GABRIELLE KAPPAHN  
KATHERINE ELIZABETH MILLER

**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?	Email <a href="mailto:duel@hamilton.edu">duel@hamilton.edu</a>
Complaints?	Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes?	<a href="http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/">http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/</a>