

# THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXVIII, ISSUE VI “Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.” OCTOBER 8, 2021

## Squonk to Return to Campus Next Week With New Act: Hand, Foot, and Mouth

### PARENT READS *DUEL*, NOW TOO HORNY TO CONTINUE EATING COMMONS SAUSAGE

There are plenty of sexy things to do with breakfast food

By Mr. Piazza '24

DADDY PLEASE DEPT.

(CRYING AND SHITTING AND...) Early this morning Cheryl Anne Smith '87, mother of Kyle Smith '25, found herself in a conundrum involving what she referred to as “the sexiest piece of blue paper I’ve ever seen.”

Theodore Buttcheeks '22, *The Duel Observer* Paperboy of the Month, handed the issue to Cheryl, but as he turned to leave, she grabbed his wrist and looked deep into his eyes. “It was the most horrifying moment of my life,” Buttcheeks said.

Smith '87, who had previously been displaying an unrestrained passion for the breakfast sausage, dropped her fork, in apparent awe, and wiggled her fingers in anticipation. “I was just immediately struck by something internal, almost hormonal; I didn’t know what to do. Suddenly my brain was

full of sensations,” she told Buttcheeks '22 after she forced him to come back and talk to her.

“I don’t want to talk about it,” Smith '25 told the *Duel* while crying in the corner. Other students described the scene: “Once she let go of Theodore, she just started karate chopping the rest of her meal and then laser-focused on the issue. It reminded me of the glare I got when I told my girlfriend that I’ve never washed my sheets. And then she started shaking... I want what she’s having. Is there someone under the table?” said Jackie Meth '23.

After ten minutes of seemingly constant orgasm, Smith '87 directed her emotions to her son and yelled, “You’re the reason your dad left! Now the only thing that can turn me on is Hamilton College satire!” The events that followed this outburst are uncertain. “I think they got into a fist fight; it was really hard to look at,” Jackson Beef '22 said.

“I don’t know what happened. I was trying to escape through the chimney,” Buttcheeks '22 told *The Duel*. Administration refused to comment on the incident, but Student Assembly has added it to their agenda for next week, along with figuring out how to make the breakfast sausages girthier.

### FOSTER PARENTS’ WEEKEND

New program pairs professors with left-behind students

By Mr. Li '24

DAYCARE SERVICES DEPT.

(A PATERNAL EMBRACE) Now that COVID has been removed from campus, as President Wippman shared nonchalantly in an email Friday morning, the Administration decided it’s a good idea to open its imaginary gates to visitors en masse. On Saturday, students’ families will start arriving on the Hill to spend some quality time with their children. Students are eager to show their parents around, as they chat about classes, clubs, and crows. It’s a time of joy!

Even those poor, unfortunate, God-forsaken, and frankly unlovable students whose parents are absent will be taken care of thanks to a new program created by The Daycare Services Department. The program, named “Foster Parents’ Weekend,” randomly enlists professors to serve as caretakers for students left behind. “As publicized on the College website, Hamilton professors are nice, approachable people who genuinely concern themselves with the growth of their students outside the classroom,” the program director explained. “This program makes

good on that promise. Literally.” At the end of the weekend, the professors will receive a pat on the back and a certificate, as an empty gesture of thanks for unpaid, extraneous, yet still somehow contractually-binding labor.

Student reception to the program has been warm. When reached for comment, Justin Jones '25 got emotional on camera: “Um, it was kind of tough at first, seeing everyone hang out happily with their parents, but thanks to Foster Parents’ Weekend, I got to spend the weekend with Prof. Bridges and do all the father-and-son things: not speaking to each other at the dinner table, attending student concerts neither of us wants to be at, and arguing about how my future is not turning out the way it should. I’ve never felt so supported.” (Prof. Bridges declined to comment on the piece, saying that he needed to drive his real child to the dentist’s, before walking away muttering expletives about the Administration.)

The program is getting favorable reviews from parents as well. One anonymous Mr. Jones reached out to us with an impassioned recorded message: “I appreciate everyone behind the making of this ingenious program. It has freed me up to invest time, energy, and unconditional love into my other family, um, I mean, family. I hope it runs during winter break, too.”

### MOCK TRIAL CLUB HOLDS MOCK DIVORCE HEARINGS FOR PARENTS’ WEEKEND

Parent Trap shit won’t work this time

by Ms. Batal '23

DO MY PARENTS LOVE ME DEPT.

(DUSTY ROOM IN LIST) This week, the Mock Trial team has been busy preparing for their annual “Mock Divorce Hearings,” a beloved campus event held every Parents’ Weekend, whether you like it or not. “It’s a great way to practice our skills and break up some families because if my parents are divorced, yours should be, too,” Mock Trial Club President Mary Kate Stephens '22 smirked. The idea for these trials went into effect about five years ago after multiple students complained about their parents fighting during this special weekend. “Some people are just meant to get divorced, and who better than college students unhappy with their lives and education to drive in the wedge?” Stephens explained.

Although the majority of the court hearings are scheduled for the weekend, the team made a special exception for freshman Eddie Duran '25, whose parents messed up the schedule and arrived early Thursday morning. Duran '25 scheduled a trial for that night, a last resort at making friends. “I must have signed up for the wrong event; I thought this was the zombie thing,” Duran said. Ms. Duran was assigned 27-year-old hockey player Steve Eggy '24 as her lawyer, while Mary Kate Stephens '22 represented Mr. Duran.

According to court transcripts, the trial went terribly, as none of these students are actual lawyers and are all the-atre majors. Nevertheless, the two decided to separate. “The only good thing to come out of this was that we didn’t need to pay for a whole trial. It was either this or Judge Lynn Toler from *Divorce Court*,” Ms. Duran smiled while cuddling with her new beau, Mr. Eggy '24. The Mock Team’s resident Econ Bro Joe “Money” Banks '23 divided the assets while crossed, resulting in a confusing custody agreement, despite the trial having nothing to do with this.

If any students are interested in signing up for a court date, the Mock Trial team asks that students bring their parents to List, where all the trials will be held. “That way, everybody will get lost, giving your parents one more thing to fight about,” Stephens reasoned. As for the Duran family, sources have reported that Eddie is “excited to attend school with his mom’s new boyfriend and his new Daddy, Mr. Eggy.”

### In this issue: Should we capitalize Buttcheeks '22?

#### PONDAPALOOZA



WHCL presents:

covers of songs you didn’t like to begin with  
See, “Fleetwood Mac, again?” pg. 80

#### Weekly Campus Construction Update

Heavy rain has delayed progress on mud pits.

OSHA Violation Count:  
Squelch, squelch



FALL BREAK FORECAST	WEDNESDAY 4:00 PM	THURSDAY 11:00 AM	SUNDAY 11:59 PM
	 “I can’t wait to see my friends I like less at home!”	 Fall, break, ouch.	 “When are office hours this week?”



# Hey Parents! You love your kids, right?

Don’t wanna embarrass and/or scar them forever? As your resident Satire Pub, we’ve got childhood trauma aplenty, so here’s a little advice so you can be the “woke” parent this weekend.

- Yes, there will be a beer tasting. Conveniently held in front of the Health Center. Go wild; the Streaking Team’s on its way.
- Yes, you will see the Streaking Team. Either mind your business and avert your eyes (respectfully tho) or join em. You got a mask on you for “anonymity” already.
- Only ask your offspring to join them at a party if you know all the words to Jack Harlow’s “I WANNA SEE SOME ASS,” and you bring the acid. And you’re prepared to see how much of a loser your kid is.
- Do NOT ask to meet any of your kid’s professors. They will be hotter than your spouse and have a voice that’ll make your creaky knees go squeak. We get it, just take precautions. If you’re divorced, just breathe, and remember you definitely don’t wanna fuck someone who lives in the middle of buttfuck nowhere. Remember your drive here, remember the boredom, remember the manure. And that all these professors are fucking nerds by definition.
- The above is how your kids feel about their TAs. I’m sure you understand. If anything, be a good example for the poor bitch. For a school with a billion-dollar endowment and 70k tuition, you didn’t send them here for their MR(S) degree.
- If your kid has a roommate, do not “chill” in their room. Their roommate has enough mommy/daddy issues already and they’ve been triggered by TikTok for the last three weeks.
- The entrance to Root Glen has a little library. It is full of Nicholas Sparks’ novels. Take one and give your kid a break from babysitting you for a fucking half-hour.
- The Bookstore staff are lovely people. Go exchange your trust fund money for cringey merch that’s gonna show all your sweat stains at the sports events this weekend.
- Do not go to the Career Center open house; spare your crotch goblin the shitty life suggestions. The poor offspring are already having existential crises in either the Library or KJ (depending on how you raised them) every time they have a deadline. It’s kinda fuckin rude you showed up the week before exams, actually.
- Do hug your kids buh-bye, but do that shit in private. Some of us don’t need to see mommy and daddy all the time. Affection? Get that shit away from me.

Compiled from vast experience by Ms Kapphahn ’22

## How to Not Get Turned On When Your Boyfriend Yells at His Mom This Weekend

It’s that time of year again: your boyfriend is yelling at his mom in the Carn lobby. She forgot to bring up his Epi-Pen. He’s *p\*ss\*d*. He even said it like that. With his mouth that was angry and wide open: “What the fuck! It was the one thing I wanted from home! Why did you even come if you weren’t gonna bring it!?” His mom gets red in the face. You get red in the pants... like in that movie *Dirty Dancing*... except instead of rain outside in that scene from the movie, it’s rain in your undiepants. His mom starts to notice because something about you is just...different...in a sex way. Here’s how to keep it PG until mom leaves:

1. Clench fist: like this. Are you looking?
2. Deep breath. In, out, in again, hold, in, out, wait no now I’m thinking about making naughty with Mr. Yelly!
3. Start yelling at mom, too.
4. Project your feelings onto her.
5. Try something like this: “Dirty whore. Are you hot right now for your son yelling at you? Are you a slut? I’ll know if you’re lying!”
6. Smile with no teeth to distract yourself
7. Think about that cavity you probably have. Didn’t your dentist tell you to get that filled? Man, I wish I could get filled...by my boyfriend because he’s being so MAN-gressive right now. Wait, focus!
8. Reach out to someone.
9. Maybe tell your boyfriend how you felt later.
10. Take out your school notebook and start writing things down you want him to repeat to you in the bed.
11. Make an excuse to leave. Something like this: “Oh my Jesus I just have to go I think my car got lost oh my Jesus!”
12. Phone a friend and talk about that crazy anthro class when that girl said that she would’ve stormed the Capitol if she weren’t babysitting!
13. Close your eyes and go to your happy place: fuck, wait!! My happy place is the Carn lobby when my boyfriend yells at his mom and it tur...ns me on.
14. If he has two moms, abort... not like that!
15. If he lies about having two moms, hold him closer.
16. Picture the audience (his dad) naked (with clothes).
17. Remind yourself that she’s probably feeling the same way... you’re only human!
18. Start noticing the small similarities between the two of you, like how you two sort of look the same, and also how you get turned on when your boyfriend (her son) yells at you (her).
19. Run!
20. At the end of the day, realize that she’s just a mom and you’re just a girl, standing in front of a boy(friend), asking him to love you. But also lowkey the mom’s sort of fine. You think she’s looking for third?

*Did A Thing!*d by Ms. Davidson ’23 and Mr. Wright-Schaner ’23

## Parents’ Weekend Diary Entries by Anonymous Student

10/7

Dear Diary,

*I’m so upset! Mom came down early to visit me this Parents’ Weekend but she’s barely spending any time with me!!! Tonight, Mom came by to help me with my laundry (I’m so excited to finally have clean clothes again!) but she’s been gone for hours. I may not know anything about laundry, but I know that Mom’s supposed to be good at it (after all, she’s been doing mine for 20 years!). Where could she be?? My roommate left to help her out, but now he’s not coming back either.*

10/8

Diary, my one true friend,

*Last night my roommate came back really late, and guess who was with him? That’s right- Mom! I can’t believe it- it’s like she likes him better than me. She spends all her time with him. They go on glen walks and she hangs out in my room all the time with him and they don’t let me in! It’s like she’s trying to replace me as a son. I have no idea what they’re doing- it sounds like they’re moving furniture, but when I go back in everything is in the same place! Well, except for my bed- for some reason whenever they do this my sheets are all messed up when I go back in.*

10/9

*Diary (you’re looking good lately, have you been working out?). Tonight Mom went down to do more laundry, even though all of mine was already done. I was getting suspicious, so I followed her down, and guess what??? My roommate was there putting a little starch in her stockings, if you get what I mean! When I walked in, it was clear that his laundry wasn’t the only thing he was doing. He didn’t even stop when he saw me! He just smirked and said, “Who’s your daddy?” I can’t believe this!! What do I do??? I mean, I know my mom’s a MILF, but how could he do this to me???*

10/10 (just like you are :))

Dearest Diary, my love, my life,

*Mom’s headed home. I’ve put in a room change request. I couldn’t stand living with such a backstabbing roommate- especially since now I won’t be able to avoid him while he dates my mom over the summer. That’s not even the worst of it. Just this morning he texted me- Grandma’s next!*

Stolen from a Dunham washing machine by Ms. Adler ’24

## THE DUEL OBSERVER

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