

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXIX, ISSUE X

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 22, 2022

Students Polled On Campus Rate This Week 4/20

We at *The Duel* greatly enjoyed the latest campus satire piece, “The COVID Question.” In fact, we enjoyed it so much that we made it into a MadLibs to see who can come up with the next big campus joke. Fill out the following MadLibs and feel free to follow the original writer's example and throw in commas or other punctuation willy-nilly.

THE _____ QUESTION

title noun

The _____,
organization

After writing the first draft of this letter I went back to my room and _____. You see, this campus, whether we realize it or not, is at a point of reckoning in which we all must make a _____. Whether _____ exists or it doesn't. To say it exists is to accept _____. That involves _____, _____, and _____; a way that I see is incompatible with _____. Recently, _____ has shown it has absolutely no idea what it is doing on the _____ question. Based on _____ and with extreme reluctance it allowed us to finally be free from _____. _____ became populous, new _____ and _____. After spring break, the school decided that take-home covid tests and no masking were sufficient. They really believed that a bunch of _____ would correctly administer the _____, respect the _____, and be cautious the first week to '_____. Have you met _____? Their logic is ridiculous, the current number of _____ almost was guaranteed, unless they followed up with a different _____ strategy. Instead, they acted conservatively by reinstating _____, a strategy that so far has only been effective in crushing _____. Why? Because the moment people walk out of class, they _____, _____, or _____; your _____ does nothing. Instead, it completely transforms interpersonal interactions: alienating people even in proximity, reducing you to just a _____ in the crowd, and creating a _____ atmosphere that _____ has _____ since the beginning. If you feel _____/_____/_____ suddenly, it's not _____ nor just you. As _____ has shown it does not have our best interests at heart, we need to be the ones to decide _____. There are those who support the continuation of _____ to protect others. To that all I have to say is who are you protecting? I haven't gotten my _____, I'm probably at greater risk of _____ than _____. That being said, I could be in the minority and who am I? Nobody. I call for _____. If they won't _____ nor set us free, we must _____; take back the ability to _____ to _____, a liberty we all deserve. Talk to your friends, take to the media, professors talk to your classes. If you have any desire for _____ or do not want _____, work together, spread the word, and _____. This is your _____. Sincerely yours, _____

stupid moniker

Submitted to the Writing Center by Ms. Adler '24

OMINOUS NEW FOOD TRUCK DISCOVERED ON CAMPUS

Unrelated to official Food Truck Friday events, Sadove says

By Mr. Hern '24

BUY EAT CONSUME DEPT.

(THE SLOP TROUGH) With the return of mediocre to decent weather comes the return of Food Truck Fridays. After having flown south for the winter, the trucks around campus have consisted of a mix of familiar faces and new favorites. One truck stood out from all the rest, though. This last Friday, an unmarked black food truck was discovered in the Glen. The truck was manned by a trio of strange, human-like figures wearing grimy porcelain masks that covered their entire faces, leaving only their piercing yet hollow eyes visible. Their outfits, which were not safe for the workplace, were loose and baggy, making it impossible to discern their true appearances. There was no menu to choose from, as every student who approached the truck was served the same thing: a bowl full of some kind of mystery meat.

Bubba Lector '23, seemingly the only student who got to try the meat, was asked what he thought about the situation. “Yeah, it was pretty weird at first,” he said. “Both the situation and the taste. It’s kinda like pork but just a bit different. It’s pretty good once you get used to it, though. The best part is, those guys in the truck don’t give a shit. You can get as many bowls as you want. I’ve already had four.”

In fact, Lector went on to eat almost seven more bowls before passing out on the Glen House porch. When asked what was in the meat, or if they knew that Lector had passed out, or any question at all, really, the staff members on the truck just muttered something about how succulent I looked before offering another bowl of strangely pallid and oversauced meat. No members of *The Duel Observer* who were offered the meat were willing to eat it.

We attempted to reach out to Lector to get his reflection on this strange event but as of yet, he has responded to none of our phone calls or emails. If you know how to contact him, please let us know.

In this issue: the resolution on this dick pic SUCKS

GOAT YOGA



Feel the relaxation running down your back... no wait, that's goat piss. See, “Pissed goats? Golden showers? I'm in,” pg. 300

FARMERS MARKET FORECAST

11:00 AM

11:01 AM

11:03 AM



Low probability “Organic” label means what you think it means



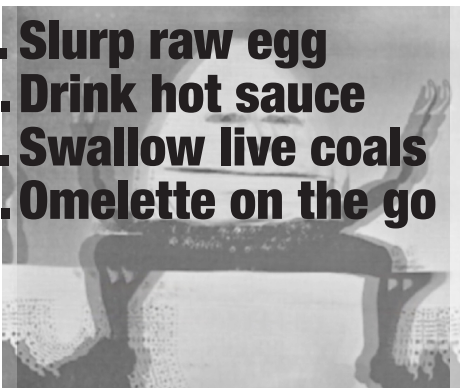
100% chance they sell out of anything you wanted in the first minute



“Yo, these Clinton Pottery custom dildos slap.”

Weekly Omelette Recipe

1. Slurp raw egg
2. Drink hot sauce
3. Swallow live coals
4. Omelette on the go



Dear Hamilton Community,

What up suckers. We (your homies on the COVID-19 Task Force) are pleased to be dropping eight new smoking hot operating statuses based on recent events and the perceived needs of the College. Please note that we currently remain in Green Status, but this could change at any time. Here are the recent additions:

- White Status:** For use upon our surrender. Sometimes you just gotta wave the white flag and admit defeat. This is the status to end all statuses. If you see this, just know we've given up.
- Buff Status:** For use as an homage to our beloved college color and your beloved muscular physique. For when we want to support our institution while asking you if you work out and then telling you how well your working out is working out. And for when we want to admire your toned body from afar and maybe take some sneaky pictures knowing that we're representing Hamilton while doing so. Remember: it's not creepy if we're in Buff Status.
- Yellowish-Green Status:** For use upon the return of the messiah (figuratively or literally). Grace and peace shall fall upon our campus, and upon the banks of the Way of Martin shall sprout trees bearing twelve kinds of fruit. For just as lightning comes from Gray Side and flashes to G Road, so it will be when the Yellowish-Green Status comes. Not to be confused with Greenish-Yellow Status.
- Transparent Status:** For use when we finally decide to tell you the truth. We haven't been completely honest with you lately. It's for your own good. Please don't be mad. You'll find out when you're ready.
- Greenish-Yellow Status:** For use when shit inevitably hits the fan. And we're close. I can feel it. For reference, we're currently operating at Green Status. Look how that's working out for us. If even the slightest golden hue leaches into our fragile, easily persuaded Green Status, we are almost certainly done for.
- Light Pink Status:** For use when my interior designer tells me that pastels are in again. My neighbor Clorice just had Baby Blue Status installed in her downstairs guest bedroom. Didn't even consult anyone first! Major faux pas.
- Houndstooth Pattern Status:** For use to raise awareness. It's on scarves. It's on blankets. You've seen it...but not enough. It's classy, elegant, professional, glamorous. The efficiency with which it tessellates is unrivaled. Any hound would die for teeth like this. Say its name. Emblazon it on your flag and on your people. Let it be your rock, your mantra, and your memory.
- Slightly Darker Green Status:** For use if things are basically exactly how they are right now, just...different. There's more nuance in the air. A more palpable ambiance. Perhaps you notice a grainier mouthfeel. But you can't quite put your finger on it. Darker Green, baby. Darker Green.

Thank you for your cooperation. Please contact me with any questions.
Karen "Roy G. Houndstooth Biv" Leach for the COVID-19 Task Force

Read with eagerness and anticipation by Hamilton students like Mr. Lum '22

The Best Times I (PROFESSIONAL SATIRIST) have had sex with the Alexander Hamilton Statue (AHS).

4/17/2022 9:30 PM- *Nothing compares to your first time. Cold metal against warm skin. His stiff indifference against your welcoming advances. The AHS was nervous the first time; all virgins are, but just two minutes earlier we had made it official. We got married! Yeah, I know. Convenient location; the chapel is so close to his home. When I first touched him he asked me what I was doing, but it didn't take long for him to figure out how good it felt. He especially liked it when I started lactating.*

4/17/2022 10:00 PM- *What can I say? He just wanted to go again and again. I guess I must be good at something. There's a certain way the stars shine on his thick ass in the dark, I just can't keep away, and I don't. And I want everyone to know. I sure hope nobody takes a grainy and blurry photo (I know, phones are so heavy in such tiny hands) of this and sends it to a right-wing blogspot.*

4/17/2022 10:30 PM- *While I was fucking the AHS with all my passion, he moaned a name different from mine. And then he said something about the Dean of Students Office. I've never been there but it really surprised me that he has a thing for roleplay. But, oh boy, did it work for me. Neither of us lasted that long.*

4/17/2022 11:00 PM- *The AHS had his cane in my mouth and his hat on my hat, and then suddenly CAMPO pulled up, claiming that I was committing some sort of crime; public indecency or something? But I couldn't bring myself to care. They spent twenty minutes trying to climb up onto his pedestal before giving up and driving away. The AHS was such a good boy during the whole ordeal, very patient, and so understanding.*

4/17/2022 11:30 PM- *This time the AHS hit it from the back. The only thing I could see was the brightly illuminated chapel. Feeling the godly power of the AHS flowing through me, I felt more connected to Martha (my ex-girlfriend) than I ever had when I was with her. As his holiness's (The AHS, not God) empathy swept through me, I learned to be more thoughtful with my expression, which is why I'm writing this for everyone to read.*

Romantically retold by Mr. Piazza '24

EXCUSES FOR NOT GOING TO YOUR FRIEND'S THESIS

"Well, I can't do that thesis project next year since you've already done it, so I don't really understand the point in me going."

"It's Thursday? Thursdays are tough for me."

"I'm on the fence about whether I'll enjoy myself."

"I really prefer doing my own research."

"My dad just came out."

"I am extremely anti-life these days; can't say I'd be much fun."

"I've gotten super bad at listening."

"I'm waiting on a RedBubble package."

"I can't go out on weekdays anymore; need to start saving."

"Car on fire."

"I'm really behind on my showers."

"I just found out I'm related to John Wilkes Booth."

"Need to get COVID tested."

"Need to get COVID."

"You go by yourself; you don't need me."

"Gotta feed the meter."

"Dead hamster."

"My cousin just showed up in my double."

"Sink broke."

"I'm at another thesis."

"You're my ex."

Scribbled hastily by Ms. Davidson '23

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