THE DUEL OBSERVER

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"Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

<u>Fe</u>bruary 25, 2022

YAS KWEEEEN GO AWF GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NITE

OBITCHUARIES

Queen Elizabeth, the Sequel

By Ms. Miller '22



Queen Elizabeth II passed away from complications of a lifetime of evildoing and also COVID-19 at Fuckingham Palace after finally reaching an age represented by a higher number than her IQ. She died as she lived: coughing primly into a handkerchief

probably stitched by some destitute orphans whom she called the U-word ("*rchins"). Elizabeth (or "Lizzie" to those of us who don't like the crown or are her father) rose to power in 1953, the same year Josef Stalin died (suspicious) and Cheez Whiz hit the public market (the biggest event that year). She married her cousin for personal fulPHILment and gave birth to two precociously

balding pedophiles, whom upon her death she had yet to meet. Her other two children will remain unnamed (legally—she never named them).

The contradictions that characterized her 69year reign were what kept it spicy: from refusing to grieve Princess Di when she Princess Died, to forgetting what Ireland was ("Another fucking island? Yes, I'm certain 'tis the bomb. Why do you bring it up, darling?") to forgetting to pretend to care about mining disaster-stricken Wales ("Blimey, darling, why the sudden rush to go see the whales?"), she's been one goofy girlboss from the start. Her final cough was the juiciest thing about her, her teeth were as crooked and tarnished as her politics, and her crown, as the kids say, held on tight before finally slipping. She will perhaps be missed most by a certain demographic of Americans who inexplicably use British spellings and think they know tea. Family say she was in a bad place when she died (England). Her last word was definitely "innit." She said it all the time, like so much. She will be laid to eternal rest beside her dear cousin-husband Philip; says the Royal gravedigger, "I've always loved the way they loved."

convince the BUS organizers to spare their lives and they were forced to fight. Late in the battle, as the two drummers faced off, smashing their sticks together, the crowd looked on, awestruck. When they finally fell together, sticks deep inside each other, the crowd began to joyfully chant, "Encore!" Surviving members recount the horrific events:

"I was so excited to take my shirt off in front of the whole school, and then this ominous voice told me I had to fight the members of Sun PSA to death," Terry Cesear '22 of Fandango told us.

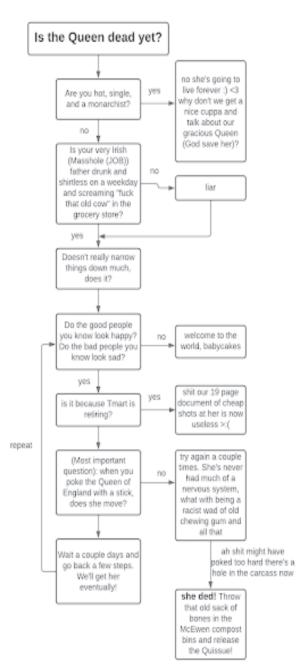
"I mean, I didn't like Johnny the Gentleman but it was kinda unfair that it was him against the four of us. I am looking forward to eating some toes, though." Julius Salad '23 of Downtown Head said.

One spectator commented, "this looks a lot like Fortnite, but with more blood."

Another questioned, "is it really moral for an institution to force students entirely beholden to them for their future career to labor, literally to their physical death, just for a one-time gig? But we had way too many on-campus bands anyway so I'm glad that BUS culled them!"

The administration, when questioned about this bloodthirsty event, apathetically responded, from behind bulletproof glass, "is it really that different from football?"





Leaked from the secret *Duel Observer* archives by the late Mr. Nelson '23

BATTLE OF THE BANDS RESULTS IN TWENTY-EIGHT CASUALTIES CAMPO rejects all responsibility

By Mr. Piazza '24

Music Theory Dept.

(OUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS) Last saturday BUS (Balding Union of Students) hosted a gladiatorial-style battle of the bands in the Phineas and Ferb Events Barn. Only two bands emerged victorious and were rewarded with the privilege of one day sucking the C&C (Cock and Cock) performer's toes. BUS structured the event like a March Madness bracket, but instead of playing with big, bouncy balls, the band members competed for their lives.

As witnesses to the battle, members of *The Duel* were able to record the graphic detail of the Anchorman-style event. Reader discretion is advised.

The most vicious matchup by far was Phallic Age against Carbon Neutral Groundhog. The bands initially attempted to choose peace and performed a perfect harmony of Taylor Swift's "All Too Well (Slaylor's version)." This failed to

In this issue: hopefully not the queen





Followed by tea with your sexually confused ally friend. See, "I think everyone's a little bit bisexual," pg. 2015



ATTENTION:

Hey you. Yeah, you, with the hat. Do you know Mr. Wippman? Have you seen him? I saw him in a video that was posted to Hamilton's YouTube page after I was accepted as an ED student. I wanted to make sure I had made the right choice. He looked so nice, so friendly. But I haven't seen him since then. Is there any chance you know him or know how to get in contact with him? I need to meet him. I've admired that shiny head of his ever since I watched "Jitney Karaoke: Happy Holidays from Hamilton."

I want to feel his head. Why not? I need YOU to donate to my cause. Please donate to me so that I can touch Mr.

Wippman's head.

\$5, a sly rub \$10, a coy slap \$15, a firm handshake \$50, slap

\$100, I can finally meet Mr. Wippman. I can finally meet him and say "How do you do?"

PLEASE WIRE ME MONEY:



Posted on GoFundMe by Mr. Weremchuk'24

COME BERATE PRESIDENT WIPPMAN

NOTICES-ALL@listserv.hamilton.edu

COME BERATE PRESIDENT WIPPMAN

For far too long, our orb-like President has been up to no good! This is neither a proclamation nor a threat; this is simply the direct result of Wippman and his cronies' longtime commitment to being bad and doing bad stuff. We the students are tired of it, and I think it's time we finally exercise some serious praxis on this campus. I refuse to stand idly by and let Wippman's actions go unpunished. For this reason, on Thursday, March 3rd, at 2:15 PM, I am calling as many people as I possibly can to join me in storming the President's office hours. There, feel free to present your criticisms of the man and his Administration, including but not limited to his physical appearance.

Feeling uninspired? I'm sure you can find a perfectly acceptable roast in most issues of *The Duel*. We write about him every other week, so there's plenty of material. If nothing else, feel free to fall back on the reliable mockery of his shiny, bald head. God knows we have, so there's nothing to be ashamed of! Just say anything. Literally anything. There's a lot to work with here, people. For your convenience, we have included a couple of prepared, go-to insults that we feel will really pack a punch! Feel free to send them David's way: "cue-ball," "goblin-toothed," "chelonian" (look it up), "soft-boiled," and "impotent."

At the end of the day though, don't sweat—what you say won't really matter. As long as there's hundreds of people berating and insulting Wippy's physical appearance, it'll be a win in my book! Just imagine how funny this will be. I for one am super excited—I can already picture his white man face contorting in horror as he sees the students of Hamilton assemble to make their voices heard. You'll have to tell me how it goes because I have class at 2.

Found in the drafts of Mr. O'Haire '24's actual personal email, j.ohaire63@gmail.com

Friday Five: Jodel Personalities

By Mr. McCann '25

In honor of our favorite free speech platform, Jodel, we here at The Duel have decided to rank our favorite quirky characters from this wondrous gift of an application.

- **5.** The Friendly Neighborhood Jan. Do we know who they are? No. Do they know where Bab Pav is? Also no. The Friendly Neighborhood Jan was a fixture of January Jodel, who united the radically opposed dark and lightsiders against this one freshman who, to this date, has never experienced the true majesty of the sun shining off our glorious leader's head on a brisk fall Tuesday.
- 4. White Knights Reddit Moderators. Our favorite crossover of the recent decade, lonely seniors on campus have made it their absolute divine duty to protect the Hamilton Jodel community from the scourge of actual conversation and interesting topics. Our Reddit moderator friends are on the front lines, and serve valiantly to protect us from seeing slanderous posts about McEwen actually being good or Science Center study rooms actually being open.

3. Terry Martinez.

- **2. Horny Upperclassmen.** Anyone wanna cuddle UwU I swear I'm hot haha why would you want my instagram lets just meet up and see where it goes haha I swear I'm normal hahahaha. While this upperclassman may assure you he has indeed felt the loving embrace of a woman and is oh so good at the sex, we at *The Duel* have done our due diligence and can confidently confirm that no one who starts a post off with "Im so horny please love me" has actually ever talked to anyone.
- **1. Illiterate People.** Is Diner open? When does Commons close? Am I in crippling debt? Is there late night tonight? Do my parents love me? Am I destined to die alone? Bro just like read the sign lol it's not that hard.

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