

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLII, ISSUE XI

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

DECEMBER 1, 2023

Fall Concert Canceled

INFERTILE CAMPUS TWINK FINALLY BRED AFTER MONTHS OF FERTILITY TREATMENT

It’s finally happening!!!!!!!!!!!!

By Mx. Meisner ’26

STUDENT BREEDING DEPT.

(CAMPUS FERTILITY CLINIC) A mere three months ago, the hearts and minds of all on campus were destroyed upon learning that the Campus Twink was unbreedable. At the time, the leading on-campus fertility doctor, Eiavnt Orgasm, said, “He lacks a uterus. Sadly, he will never bear a fine lineage of over 15 beautiful children.” Since that fateful day, all campus resources have been put into developing the proper facilities to prove Dr. Orgasm wrong.

Two hours ago, *The Duel Observer* received confirmation that the Campus Twink had finally been inseminated after a night of non-stop railing on the new Dunham Breeding Grounds. The Campus Twink was seen beaming with his signature subdued but sparkling smile. On the topic of the fateful night, the mother, Imfulla Semen ’25, said, “It has truly been an honor to have been selected to breed the Campus Twink. When I was told I had the highest sperm count

on campus with over 400 million sperm per millimeter, I was shocked. I only volunteered for the breeding as a joke. I’m over a year into HRT, so I doubted that I’d have any sort of fertility. I guess that’s just part of the miracle.” After our interview, Ms. Semen collapsed due to extreme exhaustion, a result of making love to the Campus Twink for nine straight hours.

Inside the newly improved Elihu Root Fertility Clinic, staff members have been celebrating the insemination by performing a blood rite. The Campus Twink was escorted out of the facility by campus security to protect his still-developing child. Outside, a campus-wide rager started. Surprisingly, every student on campus decided to fully participate in this party. Knotta Homosexual ’24, a student found partying, said, “After four years of slogging through shitty boiler room or firehouse parties, I stopped believing in parties like these.” After this interview, Mr. Homosexual, alongside every other man at Hamilton, finally came out as gay. For the first time in Hamilton College history, the students are actually happy, and that’s all thanks to our Campus Twink, his upcoming brood, and the generous donations of our alums.

STUDENT GOES TO NEW JERSEY

To all the New Jersites, I’m sorry (I’m not sorry)

By Ms. Stillman ’27

JEW NERSEY DEPT.

(SUPER MEGA HELL) Every year before break, New Jersians frantically try to find people to spend Thanksgiving with to avoid returning to their hellhole of a state. In order to get someone to bring them home, they must conceal their true form as New Jerseese. But the Jersey stench doesn’t go away overnight.

All but one student, Tony “Gabagool” Bolognese ’26, was successful. While he isn’t sure what gave away his New Jersey-ness, John Jonathan ’26, his roommate, believes it’s “his coughing-fit-inducing cologne and caked-on hair gel. He also solely wears those shirts (you know the ones).”

Gabagool’s next plan was to drive from Hamilton to literally anywhere other than Jersey. He planned on “just showing up to someone’s house, hoping they have a plate of lasagna with Ma’s special gravy.” However, when Gabagool realized he didn’t know how to pump his own gas, he knew he had one option left: take the bus to Boston.

“I knew that if I walked inside the Bawston bus, they would kick me off because they’re jealous of my sexy physique,” Gabagool described shirtless while attempting to seductively rub his “6-pack” with Commons U-Cook station mystery oil. “So my buddy Liam O’McDonald felt bad for me and said he could strap me to the top of the bus.”

Gabagool realized he had been betrayed when the bus passed by its first section of interstate lined with an obscene number of hotels. “THIS IS NOT BAWSTON, THIS IS JOISEY, YOU NEW ENGLAND MOTHERFUCKER,” Gabagool shouted from the top of the bus. At this moment, he saw the first of many shopping malls he would pass on this trip, and the first of many tears rolled down Gabagool’s face.

At last, the bus stopped, and the bus driver was to dismount his one passenger. Upon coming in contact with the New Jersey ground, the bus driver instantly dissolved, vanishing into the pavement. No one offered to leave the relative safety of their car and untie Gabagool, fearing either disintegration by pavement or Snookie spotting them and beating them with a baseball bat. Gabagool still remains on the roof of the bus, living off of half-eaten pork rolls people throw at him.

I LOVE FEEDING MY MATH TA VIENNA SAUSAGES

Lovingly typed out by Ms. Mannes ’26

Yeah, I struggle a little bit with Calc III, so what? There’s no shame in going to TA hours for help, especially because the QSR center is a front for something more dark and sinister than I can even explain. So every Tuesday at 7 pm I gather all of my worldly possessions and head to CJ 202 to get help with triple integrals and eigenvectors.

My math TA is just a guy. I don’t really know him, but he helps a lot with my problem sets, so I have him to thank for my strong B+ in the class. The one thing I do know about him though is that he LOVES Vienna Sausages, they are his favorite food. He is a “vienna sausagepilled weenice!” in his own language and loves nothing more than cracking open a can of Vienna Sausages on a friday night to wind down from a tiring week. He has even said that at his local community center back home there is a yearly “vienna sausage dive” instead of apple bobbing every halloween. A strange man, but helpful nonetheless.

As this semester is winding down I decided to buy him a six pack of Vienna Sausages, as a thank you for how much he has helped me. This past Tuesday I walked into CJ 202 with my gift in hand. After a grueling hour of calculus I presented the gift to my TA. To say he was overjoyed would be an understatement. I have never seen a person of his stature squeal and kick their feet, but there is always a first time for everything. There is even a first (but not a last) time for feeding your math TA Vienna Sausages. Let’s just say one thing led to another and it ended with me stuffing vienna sausages down my math TA’s throat. He was not fighting it, he was actually enjoying the whole experience. The grin never left his face and if I’m being honest I liked feeding my math TA vienna sausages. There was something so satisfying about helping someone who has helped me and it is also quite fun to shove tiny little meat fingers into someone’s mouth. Even though he will not be my TA next semester we will still continue to meet every Tuesday night at 7 pm to dine on Vienna Sausages.

In this issue: This School Just Got Whiter

RECRUITING SANTA’S ELVES



A solid 50% of you can pass as elves. See, “Is this because I’m part Irish?” pg. 25.

Did you know...

Between Friends
are more than
just friends :)

SPOTIFY WRAPPED FORECAST

10 A.M.	11 A.M.	12 P.M.
Omg I have the best music taste ever! I should show everyone!	I should post this on Insta. The hoes will love this.	Since when did Instagram add a dislike button?

Duel Wordle!!!

This week, we wanted to try something different. So we’ve decided to take notes from a relatively underground paper: *The New York Times*. Here’s our take on the iconic game! You get six chances to guess a five letter word! Go!

Brilliantly crafted by Ms. Sedaka ’25

DUEL CONNECTIONS:

HERE ARE THE CATEGORIES, GET CONNECTING BABES.

WOMEN: GENDER: THINGS ONE STUDIES: JEWISH PEOPLE:

- | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|
| 1. | 1. | 1. | 1. |
| 2. | 2. | 2. | 2. |
| 3. | 3. | 3. | 3. |
| 4. | 4. | 4. | 4. |

Angela Davis	Gender	Themselves	Jesus
Marjorie Taylor Greene	Twink	Margaret Thatcher	Ruth Bader Ginsburg
Twink M Dalton	Boy	Twinks	Lady SinAGaga
Jada Pinkett Smith	They/them	Jewish People	Twink Caplan

Puzzled out by Mr. Piazza ’24

Can you guess how many people showed up to the meeting for this week? Answers will be emailed at a surpise date and time the week of 12/4. Whoever emails us all the correct answers first will get to take over The Duel.

Match the Pitch to the Duel Writer

- | | |
|-----|------------------|
| ___ | 1. Ms. Sedaka |
| ___ | 2. Mr. McCann |
| ___ | 3. Mr. Piazza |
| ___ | 4. M. Maya |
| ___ | 5. Ms. Mannes |
| ___ | 6. Mr. Ebben |
| ___ | 7. Ms. Lurie |
| ___ | 8. Mx. Meisner |
| ___ | 9. Ms. Meyers |
| ___ | 10. Ms. Stillman |

A. I helped two Mormons soak in the glen and now I can’t get off to anything else

B. I’m a mouse with cat tendencies, AMA

C. DWIPP: the man, the myth, the waxed asshole

D. Friends reboot announced: Chandler recast with Shaq

E. Mercy exists only as a fault of man

F. My personal 46 peaks: the time I made 46 blonde twinks cum in me at once

G. Hey babe, you okay? You haven’t touched your commons pasta with alfredo sauce yet

H. F5 ways to destroy the trust treat children’s self esteem before the world does it for them

I. The CJ basement slime monster took my virginity

J. There's a dead god at the bottom of the KTSA pond

Caringly compiled by M. Maya

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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