When asked how a student could go so long without their disappearance being noted, Dean Nancy Thompson, looking rather pink in the face, bumbled something about kids being automatically dropped from a course if they fail to show up on day one.

“Cupid revealed that he had been using real arrows to strike a chord here in order to get him to notice me,” said Patricia Olsen ‘17.

“Everyone knows I would never cheat on my girlfriend, Paige, who I’ve been together with since we were both six years old,” James Perkins ‘18 said, stroking the promise ring on his finger. “Wait, did you say Cupid was here this week-end? Yeah, it’s definitely Cupid’s fault.”

“I fell in love with this tree because of Cupid,” Derek Waters ‘17 said as he humped an oak in the Glen. “Honestly, I didn’t even know I liked trees until I made out with one for the first time, but now I think wood might be all I’m into. I’ll risk a dick-splitter for old Treebeard.”

When Cupid ran out of arrows (and alcohol) around midnight, he had to find new ways of bringing people together. He put Marvin Gaye’s “Sexual Healing” on repeat on the Diner’s Jukebox and coated the campus in a layer of gelatinous (and slippery) lube in attempts to inspire the sex-having.

“Everyone could have his own lamp,” Cupid said, ignoring the fact that he had left several humans with gaping ass-wounds. Cupid then used a real love-infused arrow to make this reporter fall in love with a pencil sharpener. In other news, someone please call a doctor.

In this issue: Unrequited love

In response to accusations of being a subpar Hitch, Cupid revealed that he had been using real arrows to shoot people all night.

“Placebo effect, motherfucker. And yeah, that guy totally wanted to fuck that tree,” Cupid said, ignorant of the fact that he had left several humans with gaping ass-wounds. Cupid then used a real love-infused arrow to make this reporter fall in love with a pencil sharpener. In other news, someone please call a doctor.
Friday Five: Non-Committal Valentine's Day Gifts
By Ms. Suder '18

5. A set of shot glasses: Everyone needs some of these, so you can play off the gift as "Haha, I thought you could use some. This is a joke gift; it isn't anything personal so it doesn't mean anything! I swear." If you're bold, you can add in a "Maybe we can use them together sometime," but that might make it too obvious that you wanna get drunk with this person in order to increase the odds of some liquor-influenced smooching. You can easily pass this off as a joke gift, especially if you get the ones with dwarf faces on them or something.

4. Organic herbal vanilla fragranced soap: Assuming the recipient doesn’t take this gift as you trying to passive-aggressively tell them they have bad personal hygiene (unless that’s what you’re honestly going for), classy body care products are generally nice gifts for casual friends. Seriously, you’re just friends! Really. Soap is generally thought of as impersonal, so it thinly veils the fact that you’re imagining that person using it naked in a bathtub.

3. A bag of gourmet dog treats: Pretending to care about someone’s dog more than you care about them is a very passive yet occasionally effective way of subtly hinting that you like them. And then you’ll date, fall in love, get married, have three kids and move to Nebraska— but forget the dog (it was never about the dog anyway). Or, maybe you won’t manage to get that message across at all and the person honestly will think you care more about their dog than them, in which case all your chances of getting a date fly out the window. But hey, there’s no harm in trying.

2. A butt plug: Giving a sex toy as a gift can be a ridiculous gag or a suggestive pass, depending on the relationship you have with the person you’re giving it too. You can easily play it off as a joke. Unless the person ends up really liking it, in which case it totally wasn’t a joke at all. Wink wink.

1. A real life puppy: The way to every girl’s heart.

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