

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XXXI, ISSUE VI "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself."

FEBRUARY 23, 2018

"DEAD PIGS DON'T SQUEAL," SAYS FRESHMAN WHO PEED HIMSELF WHEN HIS HILLCARD GOT TAKEN BY CAMPO

CARN RESIDENT OVERDOSES ON ENTITLEMENT

Emergency room "full of poors"

By Mr. Case '21

SAME OLD SHIT DEPT.

(CARNEGIE RESIDENCE HALL) Ambulances crowded in front of Carnegie Residence Hall Saturday morning in response to an all-too-familiar 911 call. Carnegie resident Andrew Westchester '18 was reportedly carried out of the building at 2:04 A.M. after a night of reckless consumption of socioeconomic privileges.

"I don't know what happened to him," Westchester's hallmate (referred to as Football McLaxgropey to protect their anonymity) said. "We told ourselves it would be just a chill, laid back, bros being bros kinda night. I have no idea how it ended up with ADubs in the hospital. We started by knocking back a few brewskis and throwing a couple grams of coke out the window. Because we are in season, we can't rip fat lines like we usually do, but we still want to support gang violence in South America, so we just add our pow to the snowdrifts outside.

"After that, we threw on our timbs and sent it to the VT for our biweekly fondle-buffet. Next thing I knew,

A-dog was drinking Goldschlager out of a Bean Boot and filing a suit against his local YMCA for letting the demographic get too 'dark.' That's when I knew I had to call the EMT's. I didn't, but I knew that it would be the right thing to do."

"When our first responders arrived on the scene, it was apparent that the patient was well above the legal limit of entitlement," Dana Minnow '19, an EMT, said. "We entered the patient's room and found him sitting in front of his computer, frantically writing an *Enquiry* article about how the school should allocate parking for student boats. This case was one of the worst we have seen in many years— and that's really saying something. As we carried the patient out to the ambulances, all of the color had drained from his face, leaving him a ghostly, porcelain white. This turned out to be a defense mechanism, ensuring that any minorities present would be absolutely certain of the patient's superiority. Medically fascinating stuff, like some sort of George Zimmerman chameleon."

Westchester will face disciplinary proceedings that will likely impact his spring season, but maybe not, and may jeopardize his chances at being named to the 2018 All NESCAC Sexual Assault Team, but maybe not.

a group of 200 strangers because you all saw the same baby in the Science Center."

Students have reported that, following the Big Sync, they have begun to forge telepathic connections with other students in the cycle. Tyler Hanley, '18 claims to have noticed it while working on a paper in KJ; "Randomly I was like, fuck, I could really use some chocolate-dipped pretzels right now, and then a bunch of girls around me in the Atrium sat straight up, and a chorus of voices in my head screamed 'ME TOO.'"

Not every student is excited about the Big Sync.

"It makes me feel unsafe on campus, you know?" varsity athlete Damian Brown '18 said, from behind his chair barricade on the second floor of the Little Pub. "Like, they have this natural advantage against us now, and there's as many of them as there are of us. They can't blame me for being wary. I'll be walking down Martin's Way not knowing if they're all telepathically making fun of my awesome Patagonia— I bet they've never felt discrimination like that."

In the wake of the Big Sync, the Micro-Finance Club has raised the prices of washers and dryers to \$10.00 per load, and installed bouncers in every laundry room to moderate the chaos.

DAVID WIPPMAN ORDERS MILITARY PARADE

Finally learning something from the French Department

By Ms. Granoff '18

TOTALLY JUSTIFIABLE EXPENDITURES DEPT.

(MARTIN'S WAY) In honor of the greatest of all national holidays, President's Day, our most celebrated and revered President David Wippman announced plans for a military parade down Martin's Way in tribute to his own presidential self. The new Dean of Students Tara McKee raised concerns about the practicality of funding this project, but was quickly advised to keep her head down. How foolish of her to question our glorious President!

"When I heard we had the chance to praise President Wippman in a totally reasonable and not remotely autocratic fashion, it felt like the chance of a lifetime. Went straight to my closet and pulled out the bagpipes I've been waiting for a chance to play," Ike Stanhower '18 announced merrily.

The Hunt and Dressage Team was among the first to support David Wippman in this travail, in the belief that if anyone belonged in a military parade, it was them. "I know our club is pretty small," Katherine Conoly '17 remarked, "but believe us, you want President Wippman, and a cult of his closest followers, up on horses riding through campus with guns surrounded by crowds of admirers. That is the sort of situation in which nothing could go wrong."

The sports teams have also gotten in on the action. "There have to be people... like... marching, right?" Don Transk '18, football star, asked. "So that's how we'll help. We can totally walk in sync with no facial expressions or individuality. I mean, anything for D-Wipps."

Some have raised concerns about how much this will cost the trustees. Current estimates run to as much as the entire tuition of the current freshman class for the entirety of next year, which would force them all to take a gap year after paying their tuition.

"Is it ideal? No," Katie Harris '22 admitted. "But how can I argue with David Wippman? Everyone knows that he deserves this recognition. Or, I mean, he knows that he deserves it, and he is more glorious and heroic than any of us, so isn't it really the same thing?"

ALL STUDENT MENSTRUAL CYCLES FINALLY SYNCED

Students report new powers such as flying, force field generation

By Ms. Rinehart-Jones '20

SUPER ABSORBENT DEPT.

(THE BACK AISLE OF CVS) The Health Center recently released a statement that, as of Sunday night, all menstrual cycles on campus have completely synced up.

The last student to sync, Madeleine Wolfenhamer '21, expressed relief at having finally joined the party. "I felt so bad that I was two days behind everyone else," Wolfenhamer said while raiding the Keehn laundry room for extra bleach. "It felt like I was holding everyone back. But then this Saturday, I got a huge pimple on my jaw for no reason, and I noticed that everyone else around me in the bathroom had one too. That's when I knew I finally caught up."

"It's nice because a lot of the time when you're on your period, you're unsure if you're feeling things genuinely or not," Lyssa Stevens '19 said after knocking out a fellow student attempting to put their laundry in a nearby dryer, "but with half the campus on the same wavelength, it doesn't even matter what's true anymore! There's nothing more validating than crying in

In this issue: "Strike whilst the iron is hot." — Andy, on donuts



"PUB POWER CAN'T SPEAK FOR ALL GAY MEN; LET ME SPEAK FOR ALL GAY MEN."



See "The IntroSpectator," pg. 4

Hamilton
Kama Sutra

POSITION OF THE WEEK:
The Student Assembly.
Have a long, circular discussion about sex with your partner whilst only ever receiving a dry handjob.

TEDx TALKS FORECAST	1 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	2 P.M.
	Talk #1	Talk #2	Talk #3
			
	High probability speaker rationalizes own life decisions	70% chance speaker invites Skynet onstage	"I'm the CFO, and even I don't know how to put this together."

PHINEAS P. WURTERBOTTOM REVIEWS: THE LITTLE PUB



Good morrow, dear messrs and madams! Today I, Phineas P. Wurterbottom, write to impress upon you all the finest of destinations for libation upon this admirable campus. That is correct, old sport: I refer to the magnificent Little Pub, where select beverages doth flow and many a young man goes.

By Jehovah up above, I adore all that this institution has to offer. They truly embrace everything for which an enterprising young man could wish: from succulent meals beautifully displayed under heat lamps to a jovial barkeep with an array of fascinating tales. And yet, by far the most endearing aspect of our local tavern is the diversity found amongst the patrons.


The pub attracts the most non-homogeneous crowd in which a strapping lad could wish to immerse himself! Between your standard gentlemen of squash, golf contenders, and the more refined competitors of American Football, all sorts of fellows can be observed awaiting entrance to the shangri-la of manhood before the doors are opened. But the demographic variation hardly stops there! Brothers of the finest fraternities— DIK, SAC, and LAX— are common patrons of the campus alehouse. With their won't-take-no-for-an-answer brand of determinism and a plethora of vaguely homoerotic initiation rituals, these lads make for grand bread-breaking companions.

I would be remiss if I failed to note that recent events have changed the nature of the beloved gathering place for all gentlemen in need of compensation. A marked increase of members of the fairer sex over the last week has led to a shacking of the modus operandi of the saloon. Because of this earth-shaking movement, the future of our former utopia has become the subject of heated debate.

Some of my compatriots are less inclined to adaptation than I, for they feel a desperate need to make others uncomfortable in the public space. Others simply fail to understand the purpose of our female friends joining us for gourmet meals of chicken riggies. Even some gentlemen in support feel unable to comment for fear of being seen as using positions of authority on campus for "activism." I, for one, commend those who have chosen to join our luncheons, as long as the food is partially piquant, the discourse gripping, and the women quiet. "Tally ho," I say.

Found next to an ornate typewriter in the CJ reading room by Mr. Fergusson '20

I Think We're Supposed to Send an E-Mail Inbox x

 **Some clubs that apparently exist** <randombs@hamilton.edu> Feb 20 (1 day ago) ☆

to EVENTS-ALL ▾
In light of recent events, the Hamilton Naruto Cosplayers' Club, Nipple Piercing Enthusiasts, and Pescatarian Society have banded together to produce a statement.

We of the aforementioned clubs would like to extend our deepest condolences to all those affected by the recent tragedy, which we believe was some sort of attack on somewhere by someone. We're pretty sure people died, though we haven't actually looked it up. These shocking events have left us feeling like this:



and we understand that in times of distress, the entire campus looks to the leaders of major organizations like ours for guidance, and we would be remiss if we didn't take this opportunity to hop on this empathetic bandwagon. Unlike all the other clubs out there, we're *against* senseless violence, which is probably the subject of this movement. All we can tell you in this trying time is to maintain a positive attitude and overcome adversity—like Naruto when he finally defeated Sasuke. If you want to join us in signalling your virtue by performing support for the victims of the recent tragedy, you can get a complimentary button at the next meeting of the Nipple Piercing Enthusiasts.



Sincerely,

Hamilton Naruto Cosplayers' Club, Nipple Piercing Enthusiasts, and Pescatarian Society

Marked as read by Mr. Letai '19

EDITOR'S NOTE: Virtue signalling aside, we the editors strongly urge you to attend the Parkland Shooting Rally this Friday at 4:30 in the Barn!

Friday Five: Items on the McEwen Secret Menu

By Mr. Kelly '21

Following news of a leaked McEwen secret menu, everyone is scrambling to be the first to try the new food options. With so many dishes to choose from, I'm here to advise you on the best ones so you don't have to wait in line for twenty minutes to get a half of a bite of something shitty.

5. The Leftovers from the Dish Return. It sounds gross, but the trough they serve it in has some dope ass patterns so the ~A E S T H E T I C~ makes it Instagram worthy. Don't forget to rearrange all the dribbles of watery curry in such a way that maximizes the number of likes, and therefore maximizes your self-esteem and social capital for a whole eight minutes.

4. Double Portions. While not technically a food, this addition to the menu makes McEwen so much better, so it's worth a spot. This gives you double the amount of food you'd normally get, so you can finally get a full serving of half a herb-marinated pork chop. When you order, just take your shirt off and yell "Double me daddy" and boom, there's your entire spoonful of mashed potatoes.

3. Quinoa Plus. Okay I'm not gonna lie—I can't taste the difference, but this one adds an upcharge of \$3.95 on your HillCard when you swipe in, so it must be better somehow.

2. Super Smoothies™. Similar to the quinoa plus, a small upcharge of \$4.99 unlocks a whole host of new flavors to mix in to your smoothies. Such delicious flavors include: Angel Dust, Nose Candy, Snow, Sleigh Ride, and Blow. Perfect for late-night study sessions and early morning casino runs.

1. Humane, Vegan, Gluten-Free, Calorie-Free Broth. This is one of the more well-known items, but it's too delicious to leave out. To order this item, head over to the vending machine and hold down the button labeled "water." Drink up!

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