

# THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLI, Issue X

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 28, 2023

## No One’s Coming to Shelter-in-Place Club Anymore

### STUDENT PRESENTS CONTROVERSIAL WGST THESIS: THEY BE SHOPPING

Uses frameworks from bell hooks and Poshmark  
By Mr. Wilson ’23

WOMEN’S AND TREND-ER’S STUDIES DEPT.  
(AT THE MALL) The end of the academic school year always involves senior thesis presentations, when the student body gets to find out who is actually smart and who has just been bullshitting this whole time. The Women’s and Gender Studies Department had their presentations Wednesday night, including one from Aidan Skeet ’23 (nor/mal) entitled “Women Be Shopping.”

Skeet made several salient points about the role of women in a capitalist society (“They’re always asking me for money, so they can go to the mall,” “Bitches love Sephora for some reason, like what’s up with that?” “Anybody ever notice that women be taking hours to get ready?”). He utilized the psychoanalytic post-Freudian lenses of Julia Kristeva and Chris Tucker to deconstruct the perception of woman-as-consumer, and reconcep-

tualize it as woman-as-shopper. When asked about his methodologies, Skeet just replied “She method on my ology” and hit an immaculate dougie, which received applause.

Audience members were astounded by the blatant display of 80s and 90s-era sexism and Skeet’s insistence on wearing a coogi sweater and leather newsboy cap. His advisor, Jewish Butler (she/they), found the presentation “transgressively nuanced.” Their only question at the end was, “Where do you see this project taking you in the future?” He responded with a shrug, said “my wife” in a Borat voice, and spun the mic around like a helicopter, pretending it was his penis.

Fellow classmate Andy Rogenous ’23 (they/them), who did their project on the intersections between class, race, and gender was shocked at the lack of nonbinary representation. “Gayden has studied so much women, but not that much gender,” Rogenous claimed. “Some-day, maybe he’ll see that while women be shopping for pink stuff and princess dresses, boys shop for blue stuff and construction trucks and nonbinary people shop for stock options in Raytheon.”

### NEW GUIDELINES FOR CAMPUS PARKING EXEMPT HOTTIES

Careless people stop reading, move onto a funnier article

By Mr. Chivily ’23

COOTIE PIES CATCHERS DEPT.  
(BLOCKING TRAFFIC ON COLLEGE HILL ROAD) At a press conference Tuesday afternoon while most of campus was in class, Director of Campus Safety Frank Coots announced a comprehensive overhaul of Campo’s car ticketing policy. “We’ve received complaints that we’ve been too arbitrary and unkind about our ticketing policy. We’ve had a change of heart. From now on, we’ll still be totally arbitrary regarding who we ticket, but it’ll be more expensive for students on financial aid, and exempt all 10/10 baddies from tickets.”

The campus body felt the policy’s impact immediately following the press conference. “I was walking out of my last class of the day to my used 1997 Toyota Corolla, parked legally in the staff lot. And right on the windshield was a ticket worth more than the price of my car when I purchased it,” Assistant Visiting Professor of

Theatre Gil Ninnypinny said, a solid 5.

Over the next few days, barrages of tickets struck students. One heavily ticketed student, homely Jane Kemp ’25 complained about her plight. “I live in Carn, and often the nearest lot to me is North Lot. When I went back to my car-taking the 20-15 minute walk-I found my cars windshielf covered in tickets with the words ‘plain Jane’ written across them. Totally unfair!”

“I don’t get Jane and the uggos’ gripe,” Theta Iota Theta sorority president and 8-on-a-good-day Morgan Annabelle Isabelle-Ray-Swift ’24 said. “Usually I just park my giant family-sized SUV anywhere I want and call it a day. I’ll even go drunk driving with my sisters around campus during the weekends, and I’m left untouched. Sometimes I forget where I’ve even left my car in the morning, hehe.”

“Well I’m very confident this entire policy has been an utter success,” Coots said. “Sure, we’ve gotten reports of BMW’s on rooftops and more ugly people on bikes. But it’s pretty funny. Just imagine, when you move to New York or Boston, there are thousands of us. That is if you can even afford your car insurance, broke boy.”

### DAVID WIPPMAN FUCKING FELL

This is not a joke, I am being serious

By Ms. Mannes ’26

BREAKING NEWS DEPT.  
(MARTIN’S WAY) This past Friday evening, April 21st, was a bit drizzly and wet. The paths were a little slick after the dance recital, where attendees were raving about white kids doing African dance, when David Wippman left the Schambach Auditorium. He walked down Martin’s Way heading towards Buttrick Hall when it began to rain a little harder. At around 8:45 pm an eyewitness (me) glanced backwards and saw President Wippman behind me as I walked past Diner. Shortly after leaving the overhang, our eyewitness (Ms. Mannes) spotted a friend and stopped and began to talk to her. Only a few seconds later, the unthinkable happened.

President Wippman, while also leaving the overhang, tripped and FELL. He tripped over the concrete raised sides that line the first two meters of Martin’s Way outside of Diner that are also home to a trash can. He fell into the little rock pile that is next to the walkway. He hit the ground on his side and tumbled once, twice, until he was on level ground.

“It was like watching Cirque du Soleil, he was so graceful, almost started crying,” said another eyewitness, a real quote. Our main eyewitness (Eliana) told reporters that once he stopped tumbling he stood up, immediately brushing himself off. He was a little soggy after falling onto some wet rocks. He was also really dismissive when we asked him if he was alright. He seemed embarrassed and like he didn’t wanna be seen.

It is going to be hard to look him in the eyes after such an ungraceful blunder. Even though he wants to ignore the impact of what happened, it leaves a weird aura on campus. Remember! April showers bring David Wippman fucking falling down. This really happened and is NOT SATIRE.

### In this issue: Like Poop

#### SPRING FLING



Come see Otis Shanty! See “The only real band performing this weekend” pg. 2019.

#### Emotional Support Animal of the Week



Marylebone Pay-Pig (Marylebone)

BID NIGHT FORECAST

11:00PM

2:00AM

3:12PM

“We’ve been waiting for you all summer, and we’re so glad you’re finally here!”

Hey Sisters!

“Wait, it’s how much?”





# Bon Appetite's Goodbye Menu



## SOPER COMMONS

**BREAKFAST: 07:30A - 10:00A | LUNCH: 11:00A - 02:00P | DINNER: 05:00P - 09:00P | LATE NIGHT: 10:00P - 11:59P**  
**WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 2023**

CLASSICS	Noodles (penne) with butter Pasta Water Hot Dog Salsa (it's not that old) Clementines (it is that old, but is probably fine)
PIZZA	"Cheese Pizza" Toast, Ketchup, Kraft Single
POKE	Sardine Salad Sardines, Beefaroni
SEAR	Is it even worth it? Fuck it, too much work I'm so tired I'm Going to bed
PASTA	Noodles (penne) with butter Dry Ramen (with seasoning) I think we have a pack or two of "macaroni and beef" in the freezer?
Dessert	"Brownie Batter" Cake Mix, Water

Eaten by Mx. Stringer '23

## Opinion Piece: Give *RENT* Back to the Straights

The woke mob targeted yet another straight icon this week, as the crazed lunatics attacked Jonathan Larson's homage to straight culture: *RENT*. A play about the diligence and sturdiness of the capitalist system, *RENT* was a play designed to focus on everything that makes our country great: passionate medical individualism (pay for your own damn meds, commies), strong investment in growing digital industries, and the pull-yourself-up-by-your-bootstraps-by-dating-someone-with-a-fat-inheritance attitude that our hetero founding fathers built this country upon. Yet, in one of many attempts by this dogshit secular college to wrong the rights of hetero-normativity, Hamilton's Theatre Department insisted on turning two platonic roommates who just so happened to share a bed—Angel and Collins—into gay “men.” This weak, pansy-ass interpretation also turns the undisputed protagonist and rugged individualist entrepreneur, Benny, into some sort of scum-fuck villain for daring to believe in the American dream of ruthlessly exploiting the poor for profit. The college's assault on heartland values didn't end there, however, as the director insisted on turning the Pastor into the bad guy, when Larson himself insisted that denying the burial of Angel was a stand against the liberal media elite who demand handouts and everything for free. The cucks refused to end their assault on freedom there. No, they insisted on using the fluoride in the water to lend further credence to the charlatan act by making every proud American male audience member weep uncontrollably when that rat bastard Angel got what was coming to him. Given everything that they ruined about the play, I'm beginning to wonder if they even only cast white, Christian heterosexuals—Larson's last wish for the play before he died. Many famed straight actors got their start by embracing *RENT*'s emphasis on traditional family values, and to reject that would be to spit in the face of a dead man.


With their relentless crusade against everything good and Christian, one has to wonder which great straight icons they will attack next, whether it be Ancient Greeks, Oscar Wilde, or dare I even suggest it, brilliant heterosexual Greek poet Sappho.

Ripped Straight from the 1990s AHI archives by Mr. McCann '25


## Friday Five: Pictures of David Wippman Skateboarding Ranked From Cool to Awesome

By Mr. Wright-Schaner '23 and Ms. Davidson '23


5.




Not super cool. Super dangerous. Why doesn't he use the railing? Let's just say next time he does this, we're going to expect a helmet! Okay?? Purr!
4.




David, wake up! It's just a dream! Smoking kills 🙄 but skateboards are forever. Hey, nice smile there. Keep it up!
3.



He loves it there! After a long day at work, David likes to get skating. And one can see why! He's so good (at skating, that is!). One day at the park is a day in David's heart. Okay?? Purr!
2.



Song of the summer? More like David at the beach! With his friends (family (which is forever!)), he can do anything. Skate on the beach, that's for sure! This is why this is the second most awesome pic!
1.



Woahh! Slow down!!!! Heads up, buttercup! Looks like he's coming in for a big ride. Balanced, true, and honest, he stands the test of time (and heights!!!). Don't look down, David! But do look up because this is the number one pick for the coolest pic EVA of David skateboarding.

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