

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLI, Issue IV

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

FEBRUARY 24, 2023

ACTUALLY, FOUR INCHES IS THE AVERAGE AMOUNT OF SNOW FOR FEBRUARY

STUDENT STAYS IN CLOSET FOR STRAIGHT PERSON CLOUT

Closets are for clothes

By Ms. Davidson '23

SUS DEPT.

(CARNEGIE RESIDENCE HALL) If orange is the new black, then, according to Gay Fieri '23, heterosexual is the new homo. Fieri has led a rather successful campaign on campus encouraging underclassmen to stay closeted, repressing their gay thoughts until their mid-thirties when, according to Fieri, “it’ll have greater shock value.” Fieri has engaged with this practice to the extreme, going so far as to have sex with women for the “straight person clout” that most refer to as “institutional privilege.”

“Things are just so much harder for gay people,” Fieri said. “I mean, look at Kevin Spacey! What a mess!” Fieri claims his choice to remain in the closet was made not out of fear of social acceptance but because of the clout, which he has been trying to get back to since his first gay thought (that caused all his clout to go away) about Simba, the boy lion

in The Lion King.

Fieri has faced intense backlash on his comments, and many have called for his expulsion from campus. However, Fieri claims that his stance does not project any negative attitudes towards the gay community or should in any way encourage discrimination based on sexual orientation. Instead, he claims that, like being depressed, being gay is a choice, and his choice to remain in the closet is between him and God and all of his family and friends who are deeply confused. “Staying in the closet has its perks,” Fieri continued, “like trifling bitches, a father’s love, and being part of a soccer team.”

When pressed for comment, the Title IX Coordinator claimed Fieri’s comments were not only permissible but also “coming from a good place.” Director of community standards Angela Lansbury said, “You know, these kids have it really rough with roofies and average-at-best Blackboard discussion posts...maybe it’d be nice for them to lighten the load and just be normal. Take time to play some catch, kiss a girl on the football field, or reap the rewards of a system that was created by and for you.”

ASH WEDNESDAY ECLIPSED BY ASS THURSDAY

Hoes mad

By Mr. Wilson '23

FARTBOXING DAY DEPT.

(CHAPEL) This week marks the end of Mardi Gras and the beginning of the Christian season of Lent, where you have to be even more of a nerd for 40 days. Fat Tuesday precedes Ash Wednesday, but here at Hamilton, the dust was quickly blown away by Ass Thursday.

For the uninitiated, Ass Thursday is the celebration of all things posterior, but more importantly, it is the repudiation of all things Ash Wednesday. Asses flew hither and yon as the sacrifices made for Lent became fodder for the bacchanalian triumph of Ass Thursday. McEwen had sweet and sour tofu, so that was popular as well. The horny Hamilton populace was excited about the day. Shim Scunt '25, self-identified Ass man, was practically bursting at the seams. “Holyfuckingshitmanit’stimelikeits’sfinallytimetodowhat

thefuckwecametodoholyfu,” said the Sophomore, on a mountain of cocaine.

Classes continued but were only attended by a select confederation of religious adherents, TERFs, and your mom. Professor Cœck of the Religious Studies Department was not as enthusiastic as Scunt. “Ass Thursday is a tradition that goes back to barbaric, primitive times, which I think I’m probably not supposed to say, but I always get away with it because I get bullied because of my name, and the other professors take pity on poor old Cœck,” the professor said on a mountain of cocaine.

Student Activities sponsored part of the day’s festivities by erecting a bounce house on Dunham Green with to get more jiggle action and with an ulterior purpose of hiding the massive mud patch. Their budget for Ass Thursday was a number that *The Duel* cannot disclose, but it was like so big. Toots O’Reilly '23 said that the bounce house was “voyeuristic but mutual at least, so I don’t feel guilty about the tent I’m pitching.”

While everybody seemed satisfied with Ass Thursday, no student could deny that they were also excited for when the sun rose on Clap Friday.

BLACKBOARD POST NOT GREAT But Good Enough

By Mr. Wright-Schaner '23

PARTICIPATION DEPT.

(THE CYBER-PEDAGOGICAL SOCRATIC SPACE) On February 16th, 2023, Professor McNamera issued the following prompt to her Sociology of Ecological Ontology in Pre-Economical and Post-Sexual Contexts class: “What did you think when [the author of the reading] proposed a feminist alternative to ontological normative heterophilic socio-political schema through a masc-femme lens? Did it make you sad? Happy?”

Most of McNamera’s students completed the assignment with ease. Karla Dramaine '24, who received a 10/10, claimed: “Anyone who did the reading would understand that the hermeneutic proclivity of natal draconian ethicists could not facilitate the conjecture of astrological phenomena. Obviously, that makes me happy!” Frederick Boot '25, with another perfect score, used one of his two required comments to respond to Dramaine’s post: “Pejorative connotations of philological grandeur inculcating religiosity in clitoral circumstances? Sad!”

One student, however, did not complete the assignment to Professor McNamera’s satisfaction. Cameron Frot '23.5 received a 7.5/10. His post read: “I really liked the reading. I thought when it said [block quote from the reading]. I thought that was interesting because I had never thought about that like that before. If I had to pick whether it made me sad or happy, I would have to say both because there were some things that were upsetting (sad) and others that were joyous (happy).”

The Duel caught up with Frot to collect his thoughts on his middling grade. He said: “Honestly, I’m just taking this class pass/fail to graduate,” not looking up from the soap cutting/*Family Guy* clip he was watching. “Everyone in this class is always talking about the male gaze in paleontology or whatever, but, honestly, I just do the first three pages of every reading and call it quits; I already have a job at AlphaSights post-grad. This doesn’t really matter to me.”

Professor McNamera considers Frot’s apathy nothing more than senioritis: “There’s always a senior in class who doesn’t really care. At the beginning of my career, it used to bother me more, but now it doesn’t faze me. I just have to remind myself that the students who *truly* care about the cantankerous allure of marxist psychoactive cretaceous phalluses will come to class prepared.”

In this issue: She Looks Like She’s Being Squeezed too Tight

TOUR GUIDES




See, “More like I want two of them to tour d’eiffel me.” pg. fuck my mouth.

Emotional Support Animal of the Week



What the Fuck Gay Little Monkey (Apple Store)

COLES BIRTHDAY FORECAST	SUNDAY FEBRUARY 26	MONDAY FEBRUARY 27	TUESDAY FEBRUARY 28
	 100% tomorrow is going to be the best birthday ever	 100% chance everyone wishes me a happy birthday	 100% chance I can't wait for next year!



Dick Van Dyke

Dick Van Dyke Rush 2023!

To:

EVENTS-STUDENTS@listserv.hamilton.edu <EVENTS-S...

Reply-To: [Dick Van Dyke

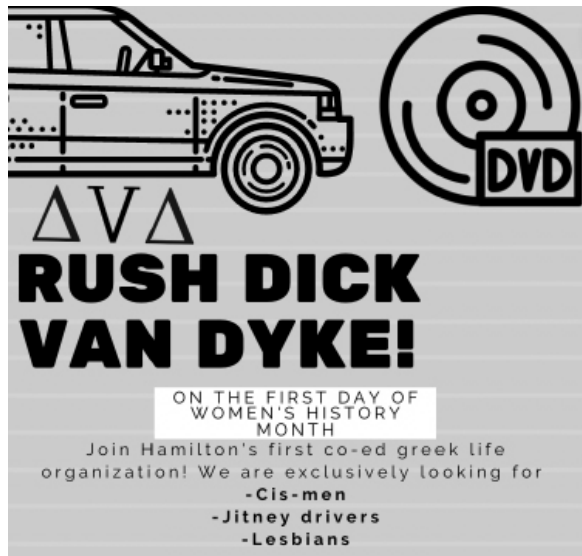
Inbox - Hamilton

1:04 PM



Hide

Hello Hammies! The siblings of Dick Van Dyke formally invite you to our first rush event.



What is DVD?

Dick Van Dyke is Hamilton's first co-ed Greek life organization. We were founded in 143 B.C. and are new to campus! What makes us stand out? We exclusively give out bids to **cis-men, Jitney drivers, and lesbians**. Not you? Sorry, better luck next time.

Our goals as a society are to promote driving, vagina involvement, demonstrate man, and evoke a sense of pride within the Hamilton community.

As a Greek organization, we recognize

that these institutions have historically perpetuated racist, sexist, and classist behavior. Dick Van Dyke is actively working to change this culture and create an inclusive environment where all members feel welcomed (so long as you fit our strict parameters regarding your identity). DVD has a financial aid fund that covers dues if you are a lesbian or cis-man. Jitney drivers, you have jobs. There is no reason you shouldn't be able to pay in full.

We are a substance-specific Greek organization. Why? A lot of us have to drive and we do not condone drunk driving. The only substances allowed are the DVD-approved safe driving drugs: **cocaine and ketamine**.

Where is the event?

If you identify as a cis-man, please meet in the Blood fitness gym and begin lifting. If you are a lesbian, please meet at the Glen House and start your Tarot readings. If you are a Jitney driver, please meet in the Campo office and be prepared to drive. You will be picking up the cis-men and lesbians.

Please scan the QR code to register for DVD rush before the first day of Women's History Month!



We can't wait to meet you all and hope you are just as excited for rush as we are!!

Recieved in the inbox of Ms. Saied '23 and Ms. Schneck '23

CASE STUDY REPORT:

ARE SCHOOLS WITH COW MASCOTS FUCKING DEPRESSED?

Introduction

A study done this past Sunday by the Hamilton coalition United for the Masses revealed that students with shitty cow mascots were twice as likely to be depressed as those without. The study noted that the much maligned cow mascot for this year's FebFest was "ripped straight from Williams" and "was a poor attempt to idolize a school that's most notable exports are Spotify artists with 3 monthly listeners and slam poetry albums about absent fathers."

Response

In response to the news, President Wippman pointed to the study as a "step in the right direction," citing it as the reason for all "the edgy Dark Side goth girls," and not the complete lack of support on campus for mental health services. Other campus institutions are also embracing the study, with the most famous alternative for toilet paper on campus, *The Daily Bull*, applauding the study as "pretty much accurate" and "in line with our publication's belief that everyone here should be sad, even when not reading our gutter trash bullshit."

Mission

When the designer Cowaline Oxenus '25 was interviewed on why she chose a cow for the mascot, she responded that it was "an allegory for motherhood" and refused to respond to any further request for comment. The correlation between the painful mediocrity of the FebFest mascot and *The Daily Bull* might be explained by the fact that Cowaline writes for both and has just run out of ideas, or that alternatively, she was just never talented in the first place.

Conclusion

In a fitting end to the mascot's tragic tale, the ice sculpture reportedly met its end when the football team's defensive line all ran into it at once. The news only reached the public the next morning when *The Spectator* congratulated the athletes on finally making a tackle. While the study's tone is sad in nature, it ends on a rather hopeful note: at least we're not in fucking Massachusetts.

Case Study conducted by Mr. McCann '25

Friday Five: Items I Have Found in the Lint Trap

By Ms. Mannes '26

UGH, another person forgot to clean out the lint trap after they took their laundry out! This common dilemma at Hamilton—and many college campuses alike—brings no end of frustration to independent, non-trust fund kids. Despite this, there can be a little joy found in the lint traps. The occasional item in the trap brings a new type of bliss to doing work for others.

5. A used condom. It was just there, filled, warped from the heat of the dryer. I'm unsure of why someone kept their used condom in their pocket or why they didn't throw it out immediately after they finished using it.

4. An Adderall prescription. A whole bottle of Adderall? Just for me? This find was exciting yet slightly perplexing as I find it difficult to believe that a whole bottle of Adderall would be left, even by the most privileged on our campus. On a completely unrelated note, does anyone know where I can get more? Like I can function without it, I'm not addicted or anything, but like I'm totally willing to spend large sums of money on more.

3. An entire love letter to a guy named Sam. Ahh, young love. This letter to Sam was so heartfelt and beautiful. Sam, your secret admirer, thinks that your unibrow is gorgeous, and they want to "give it their genital crabs." Sam, if you have a unibrow and know someone that lives in Carn, please claim your love letter. I don't think you'll want to miss it.

2. A 723 CE Umayyad gold dinar. Goodie! A rare Islamic coin that has been known to be sold for upwards of \$2,000! I can sell this for a pretty penny on eBay. It'll be like a form of reparations for all the work I do to make sure these lint traps are clean.

1. A hairband with so much hair on it. Like, there is just so much hair on this hairband.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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FINE PRINT: *The Duel Observer* is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board, and is published every Friday. The facts and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily true or indicative of staff opinions. Any resemblance to persons, organizations, or institutions

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