SHE DUEL OBSERVER "Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself." March 31, 2023 VOLUME XLI, ISSUE VI

More Like Spring Broke: I Bet All My Money on the Women's Ice Hockey Team

SENIOR DROWNS PE requirement pending renewal By Ms. Davidson '23

Gen Ed Dept.

(BRISTOL POOL) Hamilton College, once a haven for the legacy student and the metrosexual man, is now the site of tragedy. The student body is at a loss for words over the passing of senior Julia Davenport, who drowned during free swim after failing to complete her swim test.

On March 8th, seniors received a notice that the faculty voted to remove the swim test as a graduation requirement "effective immediately." On March 9th, Davenport, who had never swam before, went into the newly-filled pool but failed to come up for air. Because she never completed her swim test, she didn't know she was supposed to breathe before going underwater. Had she taken the assessment, she would have surely been bullied by the moderator, discouraged to enter a pool ever again, and never graduated.

"When did Admin stop caring about our safety?" Max O'Connor '23, a close friend of Davenport's, pleaded. He continued, "I know that if she had taken

STUDENTS' BREAKS WERE FINE Mostly did nothing, which was nice, actually By Mr. Wilson '23

Oral Communication Dept.

(PASSING ON MARTIN'S WAY) This week marked the return from spring break, the annual two-week break that reminds Hamilton students about their place in the pecking order. As people returned to normal life, the usual post-break chit-chat ensued ("How is your parents' divorce going?" "The stock market, am I right?" "You have something in your teeth."). This always includes the traditional brief exchange of break happenings.

Two students, Guess Anderson '23 and Cunk Dunk '23, had a conversation during which they both described their breaks as "fine." Dunk "just went home and chilled, saw friends, watched TV." Dunk, wearing a black zip-up puffer jacket, khaki straight-leg pants, and Allbirds, was kept busy by "doing absolutely NO work," which he emphasized form the other about being "actually super happy to several times.

the swim test, this wouldn't have happened, and she would be a fifth year just like me. I mean, I was put on academic probation for sexual harassment, but both seem like fair reasons to hold a student back."

The outrage on campus is palpable, and students have covered the entrance to the Alumni Gym with letters begging for a recall. Reads one note, "How will other people know that my body is smaller and sexier than theirs if the school doesn't force us to show off our bodies?" Another, "How am I supposed to become a Renaissance man if I can't play chicken in the pool with my boy friends after school?"

Professor Tyne, who voted to remove the requirement, spoke at the following faculty meeting: "Why should students need to pass a swim test to graduate if they don't even need to take a math class? I mean, most of them can't even spell 'occasionally' correctly." Tyne has proposed an alternative to the swim test called "witch swimming." Students will be pushed into the pool, and if they float, they are surely a witch (and a swimmer!) and are eligible for a Bachelor of Arts degree. If they drown, they are not a witch (and bad at swimming), and their lives will be remembered until the swim test is revoked once again.

pus working on her thesis and missing the dining hall's weird hours three days in a row. In a pitcheddown voice and throwing up the "rockstar" hands, she exclaimed "spring break!!" in order to highlight how mundane the two weeks were. Dunk responded with a "same, hahaha," trying to figure out what to do with his hands, opting eventually for the classic "four fingers in pockets, thumbs sticking out" maneuver. Anderson and Dunk's conversation was described by onlookers as "excruciatingly banal" and "the lowest level of human communication."

Both Dunk and Anderson were thrilled by the opportunity to tell the other about how mid their breaks were, so the conversation lasted an entire two minutes. Both reportedly consider the other to be a "Tier 2" friend, so they felt at liberty to breeze past their mutual feelings of disappointment at missing out on the poppers everybody else was doing.

Having fulfilled their mutual obligation to in-

WE ASKED CHATGPT TO WRITE THIS ARTICLE It sucked shit so now I have to do it

By Mx. Stringer '23

ANTISOCIAL SERVICES DEPT. (THE DESKTOP THAT MY PROFESSOR FORGOT TO SIGN OUT OF) ChatGPT and other text generative AI softwares have taken the world by storm in the past few months. These programs can write code, abstracts, sociology theses, and other generally nerdy things with incredible speed, and this of course this has attracted the attention of news outlets across the nation. This has been worrying to students looking forward to a career in journalism (although one read of The Spectator makes it clear that this worrying is perhaps optimistic), and deeply thrilling to students that try to get the robots to say the word "Penis" (this is nearly impossible).

The Duel Observer, being one of Hamilton's foremost "news" organizations (and technically a real newspaper given that we print on paper), has joined with journalism's brightest minds in asking: can AI write the news? The answer is no. First attempts were performed with Microsoft's Bing AI, which spat out nothing but what appeared to be IP addresses. We tried to turn it into some kind of "I Pee" joke but it felt too lazy to turn into a full article, so we moved on.

Next was Google's AI platform. The only word it produced was "GooglePenis" (it's crazy how quickly these things learn!).

Finally we used ChatGPT. While the AI seemed very smug about the fact that it would replace human writers in five years, and confident that "intimacy issues like that are really best discussed with a trained professional, Simon." It could not write anything close to funny enough for The Duel to publish (and that bar is low). "ChatGPT?" More like "ShatGPT."

It seems like ChatGPT can write anythinglyrics to a song, a psychology paper due in ninety minutes, a letter from your father letting you know that the divorce wasn't your fault-but it cannot write hyperlocal deadpan satire, which for now, remains the domain of humans. The students of Hamilton College can rest assured that no machine will take groundbreaking content like "How to Fart Quietly but Poopy a Little" away from them any time soon.

Anderson, on the other hand, stayed on cam-

finally have some down time," both went their separate ways and then tripped and fell over.



In this issue: Performance Reviews



What is that? See, "Why do I have to move my car?" pg. 2028.

Emotional Support Animal of the Week



Goodbye Women's Remembrance Month

An Elegy

Dear Women,

Women's remembrance month may be over, but I will never forget. I will remembrance you mom, sister, friend, foe, whore.

I will remembrance your contributions to society (your boobies too).

I will remembrance you, Amy Schumer and all the jokes you tried to make.

You should know, that I do not approve of society's ignorant forgetfulness,

that I think this is fucked.

But alas, there is nothing I can do but say goodbye. Goodbye women.

I shall carry on your legacy.

I shall make sandwich.

I shall kiss boo boo.

I shall watch porn and remembrance what once was.

Please do not be too sad, for this month had to come to an end eventually.

I, too, am sad, for March Madness will be gone as well.

You should know, I order blow-up doll in tribute to your abominable spirit and curvy parts, and promise to use it in remembrance every night without fail.

You have my word on that.

Love,

Ye

Seen by Ms. Sedaka '25 on Kanye West's instagram caption under a photo of The Spice Girls

An Interview with David Wippman After I Took 53 Benadryl (hehehe)

David Wippman, the current President of Hamilton College, allowed me to interview him about his role as president and ask him some questions regarding issues that are important to students. I took 53 benadryl an hour before the interview. Oops! BIG MISTAKE! However, if I want to keep my job here at The Duel content factory, so here is that interview.

EM: OMG!!! Hi :333, hello, how are you David?



DW: I'm alright, a little þ[խນ້ηຼຼຼຼຊິດໄປຊຸຍ] but excited to be here.

EM: Oh, uhm, cool. My first question is...... Has anyone ever told you that your head looks like the first signs of the apocalypse which everyone knows to be fire starting on Har Megiddo?

DW: I have been told that, it was my intention when I first went bald. I want to remind students that the end is near (*He then stood up and started to levitate when he began speaking*). "And this shall be the plague with which the Lord will strike all the peoples that wage war against

Friday Five: Alternative Commencement Speakers

By Mr. Chivily '23

Ah Commencement, the final moment before the crushing reality of adulthood shatters our illusions. So what better way to spend 3-5 hours by listening to a D-list public figure (Hamilton megadonor #67) speak about integrity?

5. **Elmo.** You know him! From Sesame Street! His musings about the alphabet and manners are bound to keep your attention the entire time. Besides, he's the only commencement speaker you can tickle without getting arrested.

4. **Saul Goodman.** *What's that?* Hamilton couldn't get Tony Soprano or David Tennant's *Doctor Who?* Well, better call Saul! He's 6'7." He's a great catch for any young single soon-to-be Class of 2023 alumna. So, flirt him up before or after the Commencement ceremony. Just be wary of his family members, I heard they're the worst.

3. **Barack Obama.** But it's not, sugarpie. You've spent the past four years telling those relatives that "Hamilton is a 'Little Ivy,'" so it's on par with Harvard. So when Fred Armison as Obama comes to speak, you can show-off to your judgmental family members who look down on you for attending the 9th best liberal arts school in the country (tied with Grinnell).

2. Sultan Hamengkubuwono X of the Yogyakarta Sultanate. Who? I don't know who that is. Hamilton really scraped the bottom of the barrel for this one. After Hamilton announced this speaker, campus responded with a collective shrug and went about their day.

1. Jake Gyllenhaal. Jake Gyllenhaal has come to speak and is our new daddy. Daddy Gyllenhall has much appeal: manly charisma for the boys, rugged good looks for the girls, and other stuff for the one's in-between! He'll break our backs while giving a charismatic speech that makes even your conservative gun-toting uncle question his heterosexuality. The month of May might be hot at Hamilton but Jake is even hotter.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

RICHARD JOHN STEELE Editor-in-Chief / Toots McPuffin JULIET PATRICIA DAVIDSON Rush Chair / Fanny Flapjacks AMANDA ESTHER SEDAKA Layout Editor / Bibby McBoop COLE STANTON WRIGHT-SCHANER Managing Editor / Chuckle Noodl HENRY JAY WILSON Managing Editor / Wiggles McGee BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN The Boss Senior Staff Writers OLIVIA LAUREN BATAL PHILIP ALEXANDER CHIVILY SIMON JAMES STRINGER Staff Writers CHRISTIAN HAWKE MCCANN JACOB ROBERT PIAZZA Contributors ELIANA GABRIELLA MANNES Copyeditors ELIZABETH CREE GEE ALLISON NOELLE YANCO Webmaster

Jerusalem: their flesh will rot while they are still standing on their feet, their eyes will rot in their sockets, and their tongues will rot in their mouths."

EM: Very cool! Love the end of times, and I love rot. What would you say to incoming students?

DW: There are bugs under your skin. Rip off your skin, free the bugs, free them. I need sacrificial offerings of bugs, skewered, baked and roasted. Free the bugs so that I can feed.

EM: Oh, that's dope. My next question is a little controversial, but students want to know, when will the school announce that it is divesting from fossil fuels?

After I asked him this question David Wippman's smile started to turn down into a frown. His shiny bald head went dull and started to disappear. His form began to change. He was no longer human! His form was disintegrating into shadows, all except his pearly white teeth. He opened his mouth and swallowed me whole. The fear that overtook me was immense, and then, peace, silence, comfort. I awoke in the glen with the sun on my face and soft moss under my head.

Found nailed to the doors of the chapel by Ms. Mannes '26

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 real or imagined, is purely coincidental. Coincidences are coincidences.

Comments?	Email duel@hamilton.edu
Complaints?	Or find us on the interweb!
Recipes?	http://students.hamilton.edu/duelobserver/