

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLI, ISSUE VIII

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 14, 2023

How Can I Have Done my Work For the Past three Months When It’s So Nice Out?

WOAT YOGA UNPOPULAR At least there’s no goat poop involved

By Mr. Wilson ’23

HEALTH AND HELNESS DEPT.

(IN DOWNWARD DAWG) This past weekend marked the inauguration of a new initiative from the Health Center, “WOAT Yoga with Kalie H.” Students reported their enthusiasm for goat yoga, especially the part where there are goats and you’re doing yoga, so wellness guru Shuwana Chakra (white) thought it might be a good idea to branch out.

Top pick to lead WOAT yoga was Kalie Hitler ’26 (no relation but still, yikes!) member of both the Newman Council and Hillel because “I think they both have some good points: mainly the trauma.” Hitler is pursuing degrees in Bioengineering (“to flood the market with my own opioids”) and Literature (“I adore Colleen Hoover”). She was recruited by Chakra after she was seen doing flawless sunrise salutations at five in the morning and was not even tired.

Expecting a slightly-modified Goat Yoga, par-

ticipants were subjected to two and a half hours of Hitler talking about the dream she’d had the night before, with the class posing in “slightly gay-tasting mushroom risotto” while they waited for her to remember which Skarsgaard sibling the guy who was actually her dad looked like. Hitler, thinking hot yoga was “not twinkish because I can’t say that anymore apparently but like you know what I mean,” decided to turn the temperature and do cold yoga, causing a couple injuries. Fern Martens ’23 snapped their hamstring doing a pose Hitler called “we should have left those Chilean miners in there.”

This will likely be the last installation of WOAT yoga. Students were incensed by Hitler’s inflammatory statements and genuine passion for things she was bad at. Tonka Truckszytz ’24 reported that Hitler “commented on [their] weight a bunch, but not in a funny joking way like my friends do it.” John Cosby ’26 (no relation, probably), said that Hitler’s conduct was “unacceptable. Even my grandpa wouldn’t do that. It’s not Bill Cosby; it’s a different guy who was also bad. My grandpa isn’t Bill Cosby.”

erogenous zones,” said Karla Pot ’26, while brandishing a morningstar and an armet.

“I know people are upset, but honestly, what could we have done?,” said noticeably bruised Club President Damian White ’23 the following morning. “I’m particularly upset. Karla and I were hitting it off and playing footsies underneath the table, our armored feet clanging off each other. But we were able to get into some serious combat later that night,” said White visibly erect. “Darn, I really wish we were able to go through with One-Shot night. I was really looking forward to playing my chaotic-neutral horny bard. It would have been the first time I played in months; I don’t get invited to play in other campaigns for some reason,” Orion Dingleberry ’25 said.

“A lesson can be learned here, I think. It’s not that safewords are bad; we don’t want Hamilton becoming a second Baldur’s Gate or Neverwinter. Perhaps it’s a sign that we nerds spend too much time on things that should really take no more than five minutes, two if it’s been a while. So, instead of spending two hours figuring out how to cross a river or get the balls involved, you can do this all in a fraction of the time,” Dungeon Master Stephen Horn ’23 said, dealing 2d8 psychic damage in the process.

FRESHMAN BOY FALLS IN LOVE WITH AMAZON LOCKER ELYNE

A tragic love story

By Ms. Gowda ’23

MACHINE MAINTENANCE DEPT.

(BEINEKE VILLAGE) It’s a tale as old as time: boy falls in love with inanimate object with feminine name. After heartbreak by the Diner vending machine, freshman Beff Jezos from Natick, MA, found rebound satisfaction on the other nook of the Diner entranceway: Amazon Locker Elyne.

He first noticed her after an all campus email introducing Elyne to campus. This piqued his interest, and he began ordering miscellaneous items from the “Suggested for you” page on the Amazon website: drill with a soft tip, multiple toasters, and an outdated desktop. Upon collection, Jezos was instantly smitten with Elyne’s “large demeanor.” It started quickly and easily: her blue boxy bosom opened up and gave him solace. “She was cold to the touch, but she got me hot,” Jezos said. But their prime time was over, and his subscription was up.

It was a Tuesday night and Jezos was looking for a quickie before hitting up his side piece, the Burke Library Mini Market. He was horned up after asking Siri to read his last texts. Elyne overheard and reacted appropriately: closing her metal hinges on his erect penis while it was inside her locker.

Jezos lost his package but kept his balls. Onlookers called the campus EMTs but declined to comment on why they were watching in the first place. “Yeah, it was super weird. We got an EMT call, and when we showed up, this kid was passed out on the floor, and his penis was inside the Amazon Elyne locker,” Jev Stobs ’26 said. Jezos was taken to the hospital but felt some heat from the electrocardiogram machine and has now been transferred to the Amish for rehabilitation.

Zuck Muckerberg ’25, of the *Duel Observer*, sat down at the solo tables across from Elyne to get her perspective of what happened. Surprisingly, she had much to say: “Clink, bang, thonk. What really frustrated me was the bang clonk bang pow. Bang bang thunk plonk!” After hearing her account, the Campo agreed that no charges would be pressed because Amazon Locker Elyne is a metal box.

RPG CLUB ONESHOT NIGHT CANCELED AFTER SAFEWORD NOT AGREED UPON

Human nerds and tiefling rogues alike left shock and agitated

By Mr. Chivily ’23

DUNGEONS AND DOMINATRICES DEPT.

(SADOVE SEX DUNGEON, FORMERLY BASEMENT) Disappointment beset a gathering of nerds and leather connoisseurs after the Roleplaying Game Club cancelled their oneshot night after failing to agree on a safeword. “All of us were together and couldn’t agree on a safeword to use when things got too scary or real; we can’t have any mind-flayers or beholders entering our material plane. So we spent an hour and a half trying to decide if we wanted our safeword as ‘metagaming’ or ‘murderhobo.’ Eventually, the E-Board gave up and sent everyone home,” attendee Trent Clayburn ’25 said.

“I came expecting to try out some new things to expand my horizons. I was pulsing with excitement and my knees were shaking at the thought of trying something new. I could have been an earthbender binding my enemies or a cyberpunk warrior electrocuting my enemies’

In this issue: Outside RJ is Crazyyyy

AMERICARES



Help someone in need: ATX. See, “I wouldn’t Americare even if I was invited.” pg. 1957.

Emotional Support Animal of the Week



The Squirrels, they’re skinny now
(finally) (behind you)

SPIKEBALL FORECAST

3:00PM

“It’s super fun and easy. You’ll love it.”

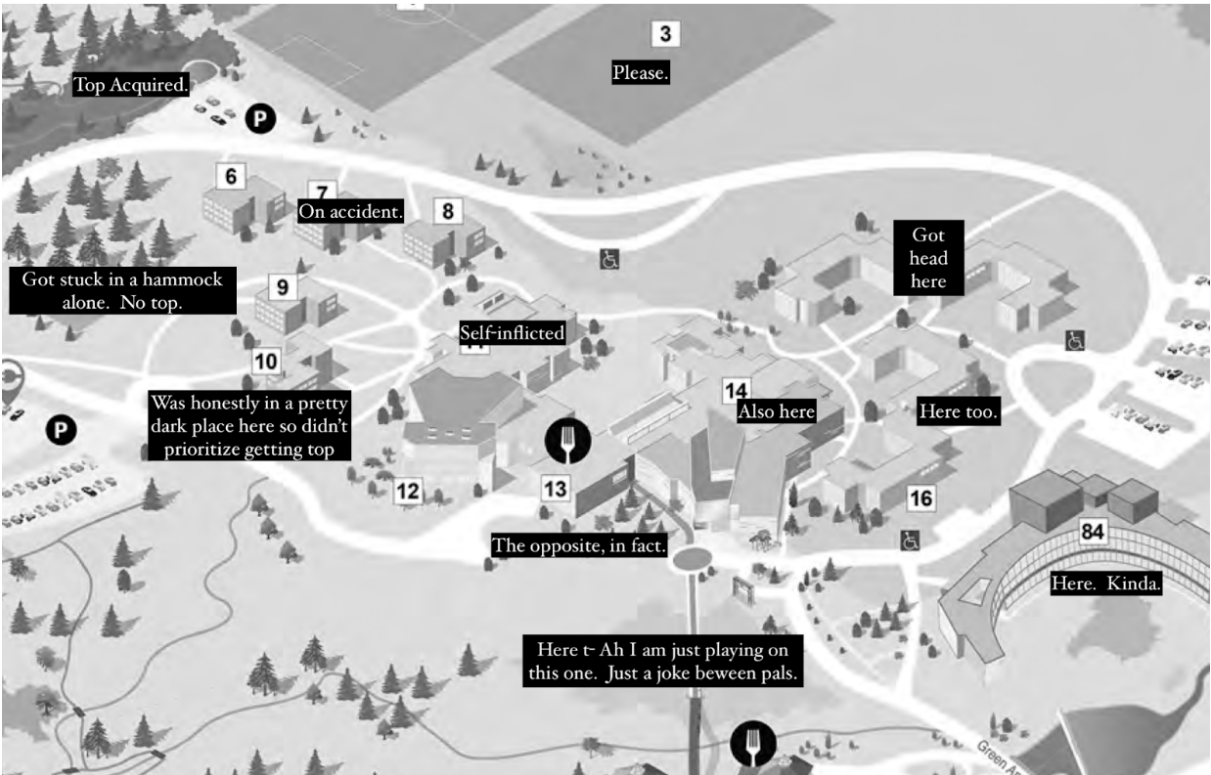
3:10PM

“Wow, this is easy.”

3:12PM

“Can we go inside now?”

A Top-ographical Map of Hamilton College's Dark Side



Manifested by Mr. Steele '23

Ode to Grass

A Poem

Grass! Oh, grass

I smother you with my voluptuous ass

My rump, plump from months of sitting inside of Burke

But now I spit at the thought of work

And at the occasional Jan who veers too near

Grass! Oh, grass

How I've missed the kiss of your rash

'Tis the price I have to pay to lay in front of KTSA

You make me itch

You bitch

Yet your blades make my day, and make me want to say

Grass! Oh, grass

You are as green as

As a

Uh

Um

Fuck, um

As freshly sprouted grass

Grass! Oh, grass

New grass makes the world feel fresh

Breaking me away from my mandatory study sesh

A sprawling spring afternoon frees the mind from gloom

Taking me away from my dank dirty dingy Dunham room

Because Hamilton is the place with the best lawns in town

Picnics are sick, slick, and I'm always down

Grass! Oh, grass

Rhyming is stupid and rhyme scheme is worse

I'm sick of this poem and I'm done with this verse

Why the fuck did I write a poem about grass

Found in a List recycling bin by Mr. O'Brien '26

Friday Five: Things to do When You See a Tour Group

By Ms. Mannes '26

Spring has sprung! Which means two things for Hamilton students: a realization that their depression is not seasonal (they should seek real help), and tour groups! Walking around our beautiful campus are groups of high school students with their (probably) neurotic parents listening to a tour guide explain all of the opportunities and the abundance of resources that are totally available to them. It is truly an exciting time as a current and potential student at Hamilton College. Here are some things that we, as current students, can do to ensure that the tour groups have the greatest impression of our lovely school.

5. **Talk loudly about the weather.** If you want to give prospective students a good image of Hamilton's weather make sure you talk about how today is a "cold day." Talk about it with your friend or pretend to be on the phone with someone. Lament how today, a lovely 70-degree day, is a little chilly, and that it's usually not like this. This will ease the anxiety that many parents have about their children being cold in CNY.

4. **Hold your stomach and talk to your healthy microbiome.** Show them what Commons clam chowder can do to a champ like you! You made new friends, even in your stomach.

3. **Perform a full rendition of "Carissima."** With a group of friends or as a solo, make the Science Center atrium your stage. Perform the school's song "Carissima," which we all surely know by heart for the passing tour groups. This will show our dedication to school spirit and a liberal arts education.

2. **Make eye contact and start jumping.** Make direct eye contact with a student or parent and make sure it is maintained. Then start jumping vertically, with your hands on your sides. This will show the tour group that Hamilton students are assertive leaders and imbued with a little bit of sinister whimsy.

1. **Take the whole tour group to Fojo south and have a group therapy session.** Explain to the group how since you've come to Hamilton you have had your heart broken twice, gained an intense self loathing, have no sense of self, and are afraid of the future and you're only a freshman. This will give them a good sense of how Hamilton fosters growth and prepares students for the future. It will also give the students a chance to use their free cookie from Fojo coupon which they have been dying to use.

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