

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLIII, ISSUE III

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

FEBRUARY 8, 2024

New President Just Wippman in a Wig and Bowtie

HAMILTON APOLOGIZES AFTER ‘MISWORDED’ BLACK HISTORY MONTH EMAIL

Admin sends out problematic email for the first time ever

By Ms. Sedaka '25

EMALE TYPPO DEPT.

(H.R. MEETING ROOM) Last week, on February 1st, Hamilton College sent out an email to the community that many found to be problematic. The email, which had the subject line “From the Bottom of our Hearts,” read, “We are so excited that black people are history!” which was then followed by a gif of Martin Luther King Jr. giving a thumbs up.

The following day, February 2nd, Hamilton sent out another email addressing the controversy. The email read, “We would like to deeply and sincerely apologize for our previous email. We did not mean to imply that black struggles are a thing of the past. We do not want those struggles to become history! And a very happy Groundhog Day!” which was followed by a gif of Bill Murray.

Once again, students were quick to point out the poor wording behind Hamilton’s statement. One of these students, Hannah Franklin ’24, actually seemed to be more worried than offended.

“This question feels obvious, but I have to ask it,” Franklin said. “Has anyone checked to confirm that they know what Black History Month is? Because I distinctly remember them sending out an email last year calling Women’s History Month ‘Women’s Remembrance Month’ that included a lot of sad face emojis. Then later that day President Wippman gasped when I walked past him like he saw a ghost or something.”

Following the uproar over their follow-up email, Hamilton responded once again, this time directly from President Wippman. In the email, Wippman said, “Once again, I am very sorry for the email we sent out yesterday. It does not reflect our views as a school or as a community. In fact, our founding father himself, Alexander Hamilton, was black, as seen in the popular Broadway musical *Hamilton*.” No further comments have been made by Hamilton at this time.

CHAPEL CLOSSES THIS VALENTINE’S DAY AFTER TOO MANY STUDENTS TRY TO GET HITCHED

Will you marry me?

Mr. Janicki '27

HOLY MATRIMONY DEPT.

(WEDDING RECEPTION IN PUB) In anticipation of Valentine’s Day coming up next week, the chapel is reportedly closing its doors due to an abnormal amount of students tying the knot. Many students have claimed that this newfound passion for binding themselves in lawfully ordained unity, till death do them part, fashion is just inspired by the inherent romanticism of the season. Others possibly are rushing to the altar after the sexual health vending machine ran out of Plan B.

As one couple of newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Dez-Peratti '26 (they hyphenated, gross) explained, “In our case, it’s not like a weird religious sex thing. We know people who are doing it for religious things, but we swear that’s not us.” At this point, a Mr. Smith chimed in saying, “It is a sex thing, though just not a religious one. The Mrs. probably wouldn’t want me getting into it for the news, but I’m pretty sure that the spirit of Saint Valentine is just getting the campus all riled up, and the students know the only way to make their love last forever is by getting an ordained minister of the state to bind them together for all of time. We did sign a prenup though. I’m not crazy.”

This recent resurgence of students popping the question on campus has unearthed an old school rule from 1911 that states that for any marriages held during the school year, the school president must attend in a cherub costume and act as a flower boy. Conveniently, David Wippman already had the costume. However, complications arose after the chapel announced that their doors would be closed in the coming week so that any students who have not already professed their love eternal must either wait out this romantic season or worse, travel to Utica to be wed. Students have taken to waiting outside the chapel begging for the new interim chaplain to let them exchange vows, but to no avail. Currently, the peace is being held, but if they close Pub because of all the bachelorette parties being held, all hell might just break loose as swarms of bachelorettes roam campus looking for margaritas and dick-shaped decorations.

DAVID WIPPMAN REVEALED TO BE CUPID

It’s a bird! It’s a plane! It’s David Wippman in angel wings!

By Ms. Stillman '27

WE KISSIN’ DEPT.

(COMMONS BATHROOM) As Valentine’s Day approaches, many Hamilton students have been trying to find love. President David Wippman just made it a lot easier for everyone. “I am determined to spread love on Hamilton’s campus. So I’ve taken up flying, equipped myself with a special bow and arrow, and got to work,” Wippman told the student body in an email between The Buffergrams and some fuckass study no one cares about.

Ever since, he has been seen wearing nothing but a toga around campus. “Sometimes when the wind blows in the right direction, you can see that David Wippussy,” Dayton Haver '25 told *The Duel Observer*. Continuing, Haver stated, “I got hit with an arrow once. At the end was a note with some random phone number. I wasn’t going to call it (it was a Westchester area code), but the note said ‘CALL OR GET DWIPPED.’ I was terrified so I obliged. But at least now I have a date this Valentine’s day.”

President Wippman has been traveling around

campus using a special pulley system designed by the theater department. He can be heard singing “I’m flying, I’m flying!” and “You can’t catch me, I’m the gingerbread man!” To become more cupid-like, Wippman even committed to shaving the 3 hairs on his body every day. “One time, I saw Wippman shave his legs into a Commons urinal,” Trawma Tized '26 said while hyperventilating.

In collaboration with the Gender and Sexuality Union (GSU), Wippman has chosen to not take gender into account when distributing phone numbers. Coincidentally, all the football players received each other’s numbers. “I mean, there’s nothing gayer than tackling other men. They literally slap each other’s asses. I’m just encouraging them to be themselves without fear,” Wippman said while sporting a special edition rainbow diaper. “I avoided the Geoguessr club though. They don’t need my help, they’re drowning in pussy already. They need to leave some for the rest of us.”

So far, Wippman has hit 54 students with arrows, resulting in 13 dead and 22 seriously injured. By the time it’s Valentine’s Day, it’s predicted that over 100 students will be dead or seriously injured. “But this is all the cost for true love, and it’s a small cost,” Wippman concluded while being cuffed by New York State Police.

In this issue: At Least WE Love You

DUELGRAMS



Have someone you hate? Have us sing to them! See, “We Only Sing Wonderwall” pg. 14.

Did you know...

If you chose the wrong major, it will ruin the rest of your life.

GLENVIEW FORECAST

2/3



“Eww, I have so many new neighbors from Glenview. Hopefully they don’t bother me.”

2/7



“Uhh, these first years are acting kind of weird...”

2/14



“AHHHHH-HHHHHHHH-HHHH!!!”

A Jewish Girl's Guide to Valentine's Day

If you are a Jewish girl, you must avoid Valentine's Day at all costs! What would your ancestors say if they knew you were celebrating a pagan holiday? What would they say if they knew your partner was not Jewish? I know it's hard to not celebrate this special day, but remember, there is no love greater than God's love, and there is no guilt greater than Jewish. So to avoid any sinning, here is a Jewish Girl's guide to navigating Valentine's Day.

1. Save the chocolate and cookies for Shabbat, the best day to enjoy such treats.
2. Savor in the sight of hot Jewish people wrapped in tefillin. Nothing is sexier than leather straps around someone's arms.
3. Conversations about generational trauma can stave off any cravings to celebrate the holiday.
4. Remember that BufferGrams have nothing on the sweet vocals of the Miami Boys Choir. Listen to them instead!
5. Why celebrate when you know your partner will always love their mom more than they love you?
 - a. This is specifically directed at Jewish boys.
6. If you're single, you can sulk about how disappointed your mother is that you don't have a Nice Jewish Boy to celebrate with.
7. Avoid all heart-shaped objects. Hearts are to JAPs (Jewish American Princess) as crosses are to vampires.
8. Even in these moments of weakness, remember that J-Boy swag is a fallacy. Do not let that Chabad eboard member hit.
9. If your partner isn't Jewish, break up with them immediately.

A note for all the non-Jewish readers: Please know that if you see a Jewish girl on Valentine's Day, you must ignore them, or show the Valentine's Day love by asking about their auto-immune diseases or bat mitzvah.

Received in a prophetic dream by Ms. Mannes '26

HOW TO PRETEND THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN YOU'RE HOOKING UP WITH IS A WOMAN THIS VALENTINE'S DAY

1. Open your Grindr account (it's okay man, we all get desperate sometimes) and start swiping.
2. Swipe right on every single profile. Hey, just because no woman wants to be with you doesn't mean every middle-aged man in the area also thinks you're a "fat, whoreish loser who couldn't beat Trinity if they started the game four points ahead."
3. Pray for matches.
5. Celebrate a singular match.
6. Realize your match's profile is empty, save for the 3" distinction in the bio.
8. Strike up a conversation in their DMs and notice how they keep mentioning their raging hemorrhoids.
9. Consider the grand sexual pleasures that a few butt lumps could bring you and your yellowing wiener.
10. Think about how there isn't a step four or seven in these instructions.
11. Organize plans to meet up. Pick somewhere casual like a Chili's parking lot or the local crackhouse. Choosing the right location is integral for creating the most intimate experience possible.
12. Cry.
13. Drive to the crackhouse.
14. Wait for your new lover in the crackhouse. Text them and let them know you're in the living room talking to Slinky Dick Joe, the bungee-jumping crackhead who made one tragic mistake.
15. Do crack with Slinky Joe.
16. Realize you don't need a man with a bigger penis than any of your teammates.
- 16.5. Discuss your emotions with Slinky.
17. Feel Slinky caress your face with his scraggly hands. Chew on his fingernails, the beds are full of crack. That's really what you're after. Sweet, sweet crack. Ah, how I miss it.
18. Lean in. Kiss Slinky. There's bits of crack on his lips and in his gums. Suck as hard as you can to ensure you get all the crack. Remember, this is free crack you're getting, cherish this opportunity. Not everyone gets it.
19. Crack likes to make its way out through butthole skin, and you're in Forensics 100 so you know crack absorbs through skin. Slide your dick in. Make Slinky give you all his crack through his crack.
20. Imagine Slinky is Stacy Abrams, for Black History Month.
21. Absorb the crack through your foreskin.
22. Leave feeling proud you didn't lose your dignity by not having someone on Valentine's Day.
23. Buy more crack.

Found on the whiteboard in the Men's Hockey Locker Room by Mr. Ebben '27

Friday Five: Animals that are Having Better Sex Than You this Valentine's Day

By Ms. Meyers '27

This is the part that they don't show on Planet Earth. Feel free to take inspo if that's what you are into. Just use Google Incognito to fact-check.

5. Alligators. Alligators have permanent erections so they are always ready to whip it out for some action if, you know, by chance, a girl talks to them. Although, in relation to their body size, their penises are rather small. Shit, uhm, actually, I think that was the football team.

4. Chickens. Chickens have an option better than Plan B. Male roosters often just lie to the females and tell them that "it's only you babe, I swear," but the females can just squirt the male's sperm back into them like an *Uno* reverse card.

3. Black Widows. Black Widows usually can't decide if they want food or sex. To decide, they will just lure in some guy, twerk on him a little, and, if he really likes her, he will break his penis off inside her to stop other guys from being able to impregnate her. If he didn't buy her dinner before, she'll just eat him instead.

2. Ducks. Male ducks will grow a pair (something most Hamilton men have yet to accomplish) and a new dick each year. The more men around, the bigger their dick will be (it also comes in fun shapes like a corkscrew or alphabet pasta). The females have a vagina with a lot of hidden rooms and bonus levels like the *Super Mario Underground* theme where she can send the male wherever she wants if he's not up to date on child support.

1. Flatworms. Flatworms are hermaphrodites and have little penis fights (similar to what happens in the men's bathroom at Pub) where they try to hit the other worm first. The loser gets pregnant and has to be a bottom until it can win a penis duel. This also happens to be the little-known reason Hamilton lost to Burr.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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