

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLIV, ISSUE I

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

SEPTEMBER 6, 2024

“Best Friends Forever!” Says Girl Whose Name You Don’t Remember

DUEL OBSERVER SHUTS DOWN AFTER INABILITY TO MAKE FUN OF TEPPER

Ignore the article next to this

By Ms. Sedaka ’25

PLEASE DON’T SHUT US DOWN DEPT.

(BOWTIE STORE) After being bald at Hamilton College for eight years, the former president began his retirement on June 30, 2024. While students were at first saddened by the loss of the beloved ‘Daddy W™’, they were also excited about what the future might hold. One organization especially rocked by the loss was the world’s most prestigious and beloved satire paper *The Duel Observer*. Following the announcement, the “super hot and funny and cool” Editor-in-Chief, Amber Sadonka ’25 released the following statement:

“We laughed, we cried, we made Franklin the Turtle jokes,” Sadonka said sexily. “But we also waited. Waited for the man (it was never gonna be a woman) that would replace our comedy king. The butt to all our jokes, the ha to our ha, the one and only: Daddy W.”

When Steven Tepper was first announced to be the new president, *The Duel Observer* was ecstatic. However, ecstasy quickly turned to dread the moment he stepped onto campus.

NEW POLYCLE CLUB GAINS HUNDREDS OF MEMBERS

“It’s not cheating if it’s for a club,” says jock

By Ms. Mannes ’26

BIG BED DEPT.

(CLUB FAIR AFTERPARTY) On Friday, Sept. 6, all student organizations joined at the fall semester club fair, desperately begging for members. Among the usual clubs such as student publications no one will read and ineffective political groups, a new club was gaining lots of attention. The new Polycule Club, started this semester by Angus Licker ’26 and Penelope Under ’27, accumulated 241 sign-ups, mostly from male student athletes. The Polycule Club’s mission is to “foster a community of people interested in ethical non-monogamy while also creating opportunities for people to explore polyamory.”

The new club was received with mixed reactions. “I don’t know, I think it’s kinda fucked up that the school is funding a jerk circle. When I do it with my pals, it’s considered a violation of title IX,” expressed an anonymous member of the class of 2026. However, other students were much more enthusiastic. “I re-

ally like that the school is allowing us to have a space to explore our sexuality. Like, my girlfriend is cool and all, but I would love to have sex with other girls. Maybe a boy too,” explained Jeffrey Cream ’25. Cream’s girlfriend, Alyssa Harden ’25, was asked her thoughts on her boyfriend’s interest in the Polycule Club. “He didn’t tell me. Do you think was ever going to tell me?” she whimpered with tears in her eyes.

When asked why they started this club, Under explained, “The Polycule Club is exactly what Hamilton needs. It provides a place for sexually frustrated straight students to loosen up a bit. The queer students here don’t need a polycule club because they’ve been doing this thing for forever.” Unexpectedly, there are significantly more male members than female members. To compensate, the leaders ask that all attendees of the first club meeting come prepared with an open mindset and an open asshole. The first club meeting will be held Sept. 31 in Minor 413 at 6:30 PM. The neighboring dorm rooms have already been bribed with a passionate kiss on the lips for the disruption the meeting will cause.

“He was simply too adorable,” *Duel Observer* Features Editor Christmas McCann’t ’25 said. “At first, when we saw photos with the bowtie, we thought we had an easy target. Even easier than that one time the former president printed his face on a cookie. But god, does he wear that bowtie well. Part of me just wants to rip it right off of him and-” Unfortunately we would get in trouble if we published the rest of McCann’t’s quote.

The Duel Observer wasn’t the only publication put in jeopardy. *The Daily Bull*, Hamilton’s other comedy paper, known for “that one good joke that one time,” also found it hard to write jokes in the post-W era.

“Our problem isn’t even that he’s too cute,” *The Daily Bull* Staff Writer Sarah Polly ’27 said. “It’s just that our paper could never and will never be as funny as *The Duel Observer*. God those guys are so good. I wish I was one of them. Especially that Sadonka girl. She’s just so, ugh, there aren’t even words to describe it. Oh, but yeah, he’s pretty cute too.”

Before officially shutting down *The Duel Observer*, the strikingly beautiful Sadonka released one final statement.

“It just feels like bullying at this point,” Sadonka said. “I mean, look at that smile. I’d rather make fun of little orphan children or puppies with limps than that beautiful man. I quit.”

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PRESIDENT TEPPER MOVES BACK TO ARIZONA AFTER TEMPERATURE DROPS BELOW 75 DEGREES

His Pearly Whites are Chattering Up Here
By Mr. Halpin ’28

FROSTBITE PREVENTION DEPT.

(Somewhere in the Grand Canyon with Internet) Not even a full week after introducing himself to the incoming freshmen class, President Tepper informed the students that he was resigning as president of Hamilton College and moving back to Arizona. Since then, he has been bombarded with questions about why he’s leaving the world’s most coveted job so soon. It turns out, it is not because he hates Hamilton as many people assumed, but rather because the temperature here in Central New York is way too cold for Tepper’s little toes.

“Yeah, I’ve never actually worn pants before coming here... and it turns out my leg hair does not take well to being covered up,” noted Tepper after being told multiple times that he couldn’t take his pants off just because we were inside.

When asked whether or not he had bought any winter jackets to stay warm during the cold months, he proceeded to look on with a confused expression for an uncomfortable amount of time until he simply started shaking his head back and forth slowly. High-level decipherers are working to figure out whether he was confused about the definition of the word ‘cold,’ or if he was trying to remember what a jacket is.

Tepper also talked about how the cold weather has actually made it difficult to make lifelong memories with his kids. He noted that when he was a kid, his father had taught him that the easiest way to cook a fried egg was on the hood of a car on a hot day.

“I was really excited to show my kids the right way to cook an egg, but apparently up here in New York you guys have to use these things called stoves?” The interviewers ended the questioning shortly after, realizing that they would not get anywhere.

Shortly after moving back down to Arizona, President Tepper sent out one last school-wide email to all Hamilton students: the only thing inside was a picture of a cooked egg on the hood of a car and what seems to be Tepper’s bank exchange history which shows numerous return sales for Walmart pants. That is the last anyone on campus has heard from Tepper as of now. It is suspected that Tepper now spends most of his time dry-cleaning his new jean shorts and teaching his children how to cook.

Hamilton College is currently looking for a new President, preferably someone who not only knows what a jacket is this time, but also doesn’t seemingly choose their outfits blindfolded (we still care about fashion here). Honestly, maybe it’s a good thing he’s moving, Tepp needs a little pep in his step if he really wants to be president. How can we trust him to lead our school when he panics the first time he feels a light breeze?

In this issue: We recommend therapy

COMMONS MENSTRUAL CUP



You’ve left us no choice. See, “You won’t taste the difference.” pg. 96.



WEEKLY WARNING

Look
Behind
You

FIRST YEAR FORECAST

AUGUST

FEBRUARY

MAY



“I’m so gonna find myself here!”



“Oh boy, I can’t feel my toes...”

Application for Transfer Certificate

To,
The Principal/Professor,
“Name of your School/College/Institute”,
“Address of your School/College/Institute”.

Date:- DD/MM/YYYY

Subject:- Application for taking TC from school.

Respected Sir/Madam,
I would like to inform you that I am “mentioning your name” and “I am not a student of your school/college/institute”.

...

Note From Your CA: PLEASE DO NOT PISS THERE

We shouldn’t be having this conversation. It isn’t something I expected to have to talk about with you as your CA. Under no circumstances should you be peeing there. Where is there? Good question. There is every single fucking place that is not in a toilet bowl. Not the seat, not the sink, not even in the fucking shower. Please don’t use the urinal either, unless you want to piss off every woman you share that gender-neutral bathroom. Most of all, you should not be peeing in the dorm if you’re outside of the bathroom period. Why are you all peeing where you shouldn’t be? I thought I might have to bust someone for booze or like some bitch ass fire safety regulation but I simply couldn’t anticipate you would all be urinating in the common rooms.

Further piss-related roommate information: please obtain specific consent from your roommate before emptying your bladder upon them. I don’t want to hear the same old “oh I thought they got stung by a jellyfish” thing before I have to call Title IX. I don’t care if they’re going around yelling, “I’m the queen of piss, I rule all that is yellow!” You will ask before you use them as a urinal. Please keep in mind that if what you’re doing is legal and private, then no matter how disgusting you little freaks are it is none of my business.

Finally, to answer some specific questions I have been asked multiple times by you animals, no (!) you can not piss in a laundry machine and then run it thereby cleaning it up. Nor can you piss in a garbage can that is about to be taken out. Recycling is also off-limits. Please please please act like normal adults, I thought you would act like adults please just piss in the toilet. And like, flush too.

Found attached to a Bundy bulletin board covered in piss by Mr. Janicki ’27

PSA to Arriving Freshmen: Get Out While You Still Can.

Listen. A big part of “adjusting to college life” here at Hamilton is coming to terms with the fact that this place is just the worst. Parents and peers will tell you that it’s normal, that adjusting to discomfort is part of growing up.

I’m here to tell you that’s bullshit. Through extensive, objective study, I’ve determined that the Hamilton College experience is awful. We’d actually be the worst in the nation if it weren’t for Colgate being such a supernatural shithole. And you want to know the worst part? Admin knows. They know that if something wasn’t done, students wouldn’t endure life on the hill, especially not with an eighty-thousand dollar annual price tag. So, they came up with a solution.

Dark Magic.

They just don’t let you leave. Take it from me, I’ve been here 31 years, I know guys who’ve been here longer. None of us can graduate, they just keep raising the tuition. I measure time using predictable, incremental decreases in student quality of life. Seemingly pointless construction projects. Arbitrary decreases in food quality. Glenview evacuations. In this case, I knew a new semester was starting when they closed down Bundy Cafe. For me, all I can do is try to stay sane, and go to my evil cursed classes.

But that’s besides the point.

They’ll do it next week, after the club fair has you poor kids resigning yourselves to stick it out until you inevitably transfer. Steven Tepper, Hamilton’s newest chief warlock, plans to harness next Wednesday to bind you poor souls to this campus, just as The Wippzard bound mine. I don’t know why the date is significant, but it doesn’t matter. Wednesday, the ritual is complete. If you manage to transfer before then....

Maybe, just maybe, you have a chance.

This is my purgatory, but it doesn’t have to be yours.

Found Scrawled in Dunham Basement by Mr. Hood ’27

Friday Five: Shower Shoes

By Ms. Stillman ’27

Whether you’re a freshman or an upperclassman, shower shoes are an essential for those of us with any sort of human dignity. But, you may be wondering, what’s the best kind to get? After rigorous testing, countless showers, and bouts of athlete’s foot, the Hygiene Department at The Duel Observer presents to you the top five shoes you should get and why.

5. Platform heels. Perfect for both the fashion-forward students and germaphobes out there! Stay further away from the shower floor while struttin’ your stuff. Plus, you can rein above everyone else in the bathroom.

4. Uggs. Uggs are good for soaking up water, which is helpful because then you won’t get the ground wet when you step out of the shower. Also good for keeping the dogs nice and warm, like a bubble bath!

3. Flippers. For the safety-conscious student, flippers are the perfect option! If something were to happen, like the shower flooding the building because too many people left their fucking hair in the drain, you’re prepared to swim to safety. Now that’s a two in one!

2. Toilet Paper. Though less sustainable than the other options on this list, the toilet paper in the dorms is free, making it a budget-friendly option. Another alternative is to cover the shower floor with the toilet paper and then shower barefoot. That way, you can also piss in the shower, allow the TP to soak it up and simply just pick it off the ground after. No need to wipe!

1. Your Bare Feet. You simply can’t beat nature’s shower shoe, especially with those thick calluses of yours. Life hack: to avoid athlete’s foot, break into a room in Sken and use their private shower! Or, if you’re an alpha wolf, you can build up your immunity to it and use the communal showers barefoot! We found that this works best in Dunham and the Bundy bathtub.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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