

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLV, ISSUE III

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

FEBRUARY 14, 2025

“Be My Valentine” And Other Things You Haven’t Heard This Week

HAMILTON MALE POPULATION FURIOUS AFTER MATCHMAKER SURVEY ONLY MATCHES THEM TO EACH OTHER

“We never promised you’d be matched up with the opposite gender”

By Ms. Sedaka '25

FRAGILE MASCULINITY DEPT.

(ATX CHAPTER MEETING) Last week, popular Hamilton sorority Alpha Theta Chi (ATX) sent out a survey titled “Find Your Hamilton Soulmate” promising to match students with their “top 10 most compatible Hamilton students.”

One student who filled out the form, Gary Stark '25, was initially optimistic about the survey. “I’ve always wanted to get with an ATX chick,” Stark said. “I think it’s great that they’re doing this, really giving back to the community. Most sororities just give money to charity and shit. Giving the Starkmaster puss puss is way cooler though.”

However, to Stark’s dismay, a total of zero ATX girls completed the survey. ATX president, Britney Mars '26 had the following to say: “He... actually... thought... we’d... fill... out... the... forms... ourselves?” Mars said in between deafening bouts of laughter. “That’s so cute that he would think that. Actually, out of the 267 people who ended up fill-

ing out the form, a total of zero of those students were girls.”

ATX did not let this hurdle stop their match-making services. As Mars went on to explain, “It was a pretty easy fix. All we had to do was match the guys up with each other. I mean, who cares?”

As it turned out, a total of 267 guys cared. Football player Sam Shumer '28 had the following to say: “My number one match was my best friend Tyler. I want my three dollars back! I mean, is he my best friend? Sure. Do we finish each others-”

“Sentences,” another voice cut in from across the room.

“T-tyler?” Shumer said, face flushed. “I-I didn’t realize you were here.”

“I’m always here...” Tyler responded. “For you.”

Despite making out furiously for the next 20 minutes of the interview, Tyler did take a breath to tell *The Duel Observer*, “No homo though.”

Wile many students were angry, one student, Matthew Watson '27, also known as form #267, appeared more upset than anyone. “They didn’t even match me with anyone,” Watson said. “All my results said were ‘uneven numbers :(sorry!’ followed by a signed photo of the sorority girls. I’m the only gay guy who filled out the form!”

STUDENT NAMED “MAC YEWEN” CONFUSED WHY EVERYONE SICK OF THEIR HOT DOG

It’s long and greasy, what’s not to love?

By Mr. Janicki '27

UNWANTED WEINERS DEPT.

(EIGHT MILES LONG MCQ LINE) After being back on campus for around a month, one student, Mac Yewen '27, has reportedly faced a number of sexually charged rejections. Mac Yewen’s statement is as follows: “So there I was minding my business on Martin’s Way, and these girls are walking by, I don’t know them. They’re talking loudly like, ‘yeah, you heard about Mac Yewen’s hot dog right? I’m so fucking sick of it.’ I don’t even know these women and they’re complaining about my dick? Lady, it has nothing to do with you. Then I hear some other women go by, ones I definitely never met, and they were like, ‘It’s not even that I don’t like Mac Yewen’s hot dog, I just don’t want it everyday.’ To which her friend responded, ‘You should try Mac Yewen’s turkey burger then.’ I have no idea what she would be trying to do to me. Which fucking part of me is supposed to be my burger? These ladies wanna peg me? It’s not that I’m some fuckin’

prude, I would just like to know them first. Now I’m thinking ‘what, have I blacked out every day and fucked everyone on darkside?’ That can’t be right. Maybe when I do black out I fuck so good it lasts them for days, but then why would they be sick of my hot dog?”

We left Mac Yewen babbling like this for some time—his full quote is filed in a Title IX questionnaire form currently undergoing scrutiny. One woman who in fact did sleep with Mac Yewen, Dina Orr '26, had this to say: “Look guys, Mac isn’t that bad. He didn’t have what it takes to keep my interest long-term, but he was good for a couple meals if you know what I’m saying. I just need more variety in a man.” At this time her current boyfriend, Connor Monns '27, chimed in, “She likes my chicken though, don’t you baby. And I know you love my hot and ready pizza cheesy pizza pie. Mac’s hot dog just didn’t have what it takes to satisfy everyday. I’m open for business every day of the week. But I get sleepy at 10 which is okay and nobody is at fault for.” *The Duel Observer* quickly left this couple to their business before it got too sexual and somebody got food poisoning. When asked about this dining controversy, President Tepper made this statement: “People actually eat that shit they serve? Y’all are brave for that.”

TEPPER ANNOUNCES PLANS TO SEND ALL JANS BACK TO THE UK

What If?... you went back to where you came from

By Mr. Williams '28

DEPORTATION DEPT.

(CLINTON BORDER WALL) Shockwaves have been sent through the Hamilton community this week as President Steven Tepper announced the permanent end of the January Admission program and that, more importantly, every single Jan will be sent “back to the UK where they belong.” Tepper’s plans have raised many concerns, from the logistics and rationale for the plan to who will get to live on Dunham third floor. One lingering question for many is why Tepper chose to end the program after the Jans for the class of 2028 had already arrived on campus. When asked, Tepper replied by saying, “Because it’s funny! It’s the ol’ bait and switch. The only thing that gets me out of bed in the morning is picturing the hope fade from a Jan’s eyes. This seems like an excellent way to get that to happen en masse.” Tepper then began to explain, unprompted, his elaborate plan to get cargo planes to land on Hamilton’s football field, which he would “pack to the brim” with Jans and fly across the Atlantic Ocean on a one-way trip to the British Isles.

Many Jan Rights Advocacy groups—known as Jactivists—have raised various concerns over this plan, such as how it would be easier and cheaper to return the Jans to their homes in the US and that not every Jan is a London Jan in the first place. Tepper responded to these claims with the following: “I don’t give a fuck about the different kinds of Jans or where they come from.” He also explained that disorientation is the point, and “this is what the Jans deserved for polluting campus culture.” He specified that no Jans will actually be going to London; but instead, each Jan will be dropped onto isolated fields and tiny towns across England, Scotland, and Wales. When asked why, Tepper said, “Each Jan is about as mentally advanced as a medieval serf, so they should feel right at home toiling away in the fields for the rest of their short lives.” Thankfully, the career center will help find the Jans new jobs in tilling fields, herding sheep, or cooking shitty bean-based breakfasts before they are shipped off.

Some are unsupportive of the exiling of the Jans as it would eliminate our campus’ largest punching bag, thus disrupting Hamilton’s delicate social ecosystem. None are pushing this point harder than the football team. Football Team Captain Throwin Balls '25 explained to *The Duel Observer*, “Me no want Jans to leave, since then Football team biggest losers at Hamilton!” More importantly, many writers for the prestigious publication *the Duel Observer* worry that with the lack of Jans on campus, they will have nothing to write about (except the football team, of course)

EATING HOLE FORECAST	5:35 PM	5:37 PM	5:40 PM
	“Oooooo look, a donut!”	“Om nom nom”	“All done!”

In this issue: Valentines I’ve shit my pants.

SELLING 12 NORTH TICKETS

Will trade for \$200 or good head. Must have three references. See “Application portal” pg. 12

PSA: Please Reconsider Posting Your Boyfriend on Social Media this Valentine's Day

Dear Hamilton Community,

We are excited for the love and joy that Valentine's Day brings to campus. Buffergrams are a sacred school tradition that we cannot wait to use for admissions purposes and Sadove x FebFest X Valentine's day activities are going to be #lit. We just LOVE love here at Hamilton. However, we are also very cognisant of the mental health needs of students on campus. That's why for this Valentine's Day, we at the Wellness Center have advised that folks should reconsider posting their boyfriend on social media this Valentine's Day.

We are kindly offering you this advice for three reasons. The first is that many, many, many beautiful women and chill queer men on this campus are single. It will be upsetting to those who are single because, despite what everyone tells you, platonic relationships just won't cut it this Valentine's Day. The second reason is that if your boyfriend goes to Hamilton, there is a 58% chance that he has fucked over at least one other person, and it will be harmful for them to see him on an Instagram post. This school is too small, so be cognisant of your boyfriend's past misdeeds when posting. The final reason is that he is just so ugly. No one wants to see that. Last year, after Valentine's Day, the number of searches for "is there a monster under my bed?" on the school wifi increased by 178%. There is no doubt in our minds that this is due to the frightening pictures posted on social media. Genuinely, please, oh my god, they look worse in pictures, please don't post them.

While we acknowledge that we cannot control your social media activity, we would once again like to stress the importance of keeping him to yourself. Think of your peers! Think of us! We don't wanna have to provide more services than we already have to.

Sincerely,

The Hamilton College Wellness Center Team

Recovered from Ms. Mannes's '26 deleted email folder

Platonic Relationships are Just As Important as Romantic Relationships: A Guest Column from Your Taken Friend

The Duel Observer was not my preferred platform for this political message. However, since *the Spectator* and *the Monitor* rejected my proposal, you freaks are my last resort.

In our current political climate, I, as a straight woman who voted for Kamala, think it's more important than ever to acknowledge the oppressive power structures that exist around us. Which is why, even though it pains me, I have to say it: Valentine's Day is problematic, just like Christmas, Thanksgiving, and July 4th. It only exists to shame lonely people, especially women, and to venerate the Catholic Church. As a good feminist who strives to have a perspective that decenters men, my boyfriend, and I want to be the change we want to see in the world. He values all of my female friends, even the single ones. Valentine's Day is supposed to be a holiday about love but, in its current form, it very clearly values romantic connections over platonic ones. Sure, my friends and I could buy each other chocolate or flowers, but that's something my boyfriend and I typically do—it would be weird for me to do it with my gal pals. Any other activity feels like an afterthought, like a brunch that half of the friend group misses because they have other plans. What we need is a solution that truly honors the romantic spirit of the holiday, while also dismantling patriarchy and placing the emphasis on platonic friendships.

So, my boyfriend and I have come up with a simple yet effective solution: gay sex. That's the other reason we celebrate Valentine's Day. It's an excuse to have sex. Gay sex is something that only you and your friends can do together, making it the perfect activity to show that you really value your platonic bonds. My friends and I are personally using this opportunity to have our first "Galentine's Day Orgy," while my boyfriend and his friends watch, since we value monogamy just as much as female autonomy.

Have gay sex this Valentine's Day! You won't regret it!

Delivered via a large box of customized candy hearts, carefully pieced together by Mx. Kiel '28

Friday Five: Pet Names To Call Your Girlfriend Besides Bitch Or Slut

By Ms. Stillman '27

Imagine this: it's Valentine's day. You have a girlfriend (remember how I said to imagine), and she brings up some cute pet names you could start calling her. She suggests babe or honey, but you refuse. Those are too common and you are unique, you say. You try calling her bitch or slut, but when you do, she gets mad. Apparently those are "insulting" and "misogynistic." Desperate to understand the ways of the fair lass, you turn to this article, hoping the mystical winds of The Duel Observer can guide you to a new name that will make your girlfriend feel as beautiful as she really is.

5. Slut/bitch mobile. Don't just think of what could be changed in a name, but also what could be added to it. Maybe she doesn't like slut or bitch, but she loves being reminded that she is not just an object but a machine. She wakes up every day and goes to class. She only cries sometimes. She is, you could say, a mobile. And don't let her forget it.

4. Big Dawg. When you think about it, that's just bro right there.

3. Boobs. This is a great way to show her you are paying attention to her. You are so observant that you did, in fact, notice that she has boobs! You are so sweet. If your girlfriend does not have boobs, feel free to sub in any body part she does have, like ass, girlpenis, or feet. Ignore her complaints about your "lack of eye contact." You can't win 'em all.

2. Your ex's name. When you think about it, names are just a collection of syllables to which we ascribe meaning. The syllables themselves have no meaning. And, women only have so many names. Every bitch (oh sorry, she said she didn't like that one) has one of the same three names nowadays. It's either... uhh, can't think of any. Just call her your ex's name, it's probably the same as her's anyways.

1. [no name]. This Valentine's day, try not referring to your girlfriend at all. Remember that you have big shoes to fill: those of all of the significant people in her life that left before you. If you want her to pine after you like she did them, not referring to her is a great start! Give her the emotional strain of earning your limited affection because she is strong. In fact, referring to her would be like telling her she is weak. That's not very feminist of you, Kyle.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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THIS COULD BE YOU!

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