

THINGS PEOPLE WERE ON DURING DAFT BALL

- Alcohol
- Ecstasy
- Elmer's Glue
- Caffeine
- Sound Collective's Ego
- MDMA
- Formaldehyde
- Expired Yogurt
- Sugar
- The Side Effects of a Concussion
- Adrenaline
- Ether
- Gold Bond Medicated Foot Powder
- The speakers. Seriously, get the fuck off.
- Testosterone
- Greenhouse Gas
- Robitussin
- The excitement of having finished your third Hum Paper!!!! YAY!!!!
- That cool drug that only tweaked-out kids from Seattle have heard of
- Sleep deprivation
- Old Spice
- Tiger blood
- Energy from not having sex in 18-21 years
- That tingling sensation when you think you have to sneeze but then don't



RF CZARS ACTUAL CZARS



At the Spring/Fall Renn Fayre theme unveiling Saturday night, the Renn Fayre Czars revealed themselves to be actual Russian Czars dead set upon returning mother Russia to her former glory. Said (Renn Fayre) Czar Alexandrov, "we will restore the Romanovs to their rightful place, and purge the student government of its revolutionary elements." Three student senators were then taken out of the SU and shot. RKSK members attempted to rush the stage, but were beaten back with empty vodka bottles and other stereotypically Russian blunt objects.

The Czars and their unsmiling representatives then proceeded to detail the various policies that are to go into place in preparation for Renn Fayre, which has been turned into a celebration of the feast day of St. Antony of Siya. These included: the disbanding of RKSK and the exile of all RKSK members to Lewis & Clark (as one Czar put it, "like Siberia but far, far, worse") the construction of a bronze monument to Czar Nicholas II, and every senior having their thesis topic switched to "Anastasia: where can we find her?"

Said one RKSK signator, in an email from his new home in the basement of the Lewis & Clark library, "we knew this would happen," adding, "when the masses grow complacent and Bon Appetit is allowed to serve bourgeois meals of duck and goose instead of simple proletariat borscht, the means of production have truly slipped into the hands of a counter-revolutionary element."

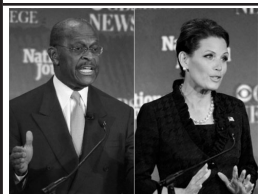
The Czars refused to go into further detail about their plans, although when pressed they did admit that the traditional Renn Fayre water bottle will no longer contain a wristband and a condom, but will instead be filled with a smaller bottle filled with an even smaller bottle filled with an even smaller bottle.

When pressed for further information, one Czar, gazing off into the distance as a single tear dripped from his eye, said wistfully, "Anastasia oh my Anastasia, when will I ever see you again?"

By JB



ELECTIONS ANNOUNCEMENT



The Pamphlette is currently accepting solicitations for our endorsement. Candidates who receive our endorsement will have the full support of the most influential and respected publication on campus and between three and five votes from the Pamphlette writers (all five of us will intend to vote for you but some of us might forget to vote). In order to receive our endorsement, the candidates must bribe us either with money or bribe us with a favor as specified below: potential *Quest*

Boards must sign a pledge to print an old Pamphlette article from our archive in each issue of *The Quest* in order to preserve institutional memory and let the student of today know what the student of three years ago found funny. Individual candidates who would like our endorsement should sign a pledge to advocate for our right to get student body funds to buy snacks at meetings and it has to be enough funds to buy fancy snacks because we have sophisticated tastes. *The Pamphlette* does not endorse candidates for vanity positions at this time because the vanity positions are stupid. Interested candidates should contact us by email at Pamphlette@lists.reed.edu.

MY GREATEST FEARS

1. Accidentally crushing someone to death with one of those moving bookshelves in the library.
2. Being crushed to death by one of those moving bookshelves in the library.
3. Giant cockroaches that remember that I tried to flush them down the toilet before radiation made them giant and want revenge.
4. Thesis deadlines.

By JB

MAJOR JOKES OF THE WEEK

Sociology:

Q: Why did the sociologist cross the road?

A: To do ethnographic research on the other side.

Religion:

Q: Why did Lord Xenu cross the road?

A: To convince people that Tom Cruise isn't gay.

History:

Doris Kearns Goodwin, Natalie Zemon Davis, and Nell Irvin Painter walk into a bar, and, over drinks, discuss at length the myriad historical factors that have lead to a growth in the number of female bartenders.

Chinese:

Ai Weiwei walks into a bar, and reappears three months later fifteen pounds lighter, visibly shaken, and unwilling to talk about his experience or criticize the government anymore.

By JB

MUSTACHE PSA

An announcement to all men (and surly women) of the student body: Need some extra facial protection from the approaching freezing temperatures? Given up early on No-Shave November? Need some way to express your hipsterdom and feel absorbed into the student body? Then please, please get a mustache. Bring back the mystique once owned by the masculine gender simply through their naturally growing gift. Revive the extinct sex appeal once so embraced by sex gods like Tom Selleck, Burt Reynolds, and every cop ever in 1986. They are so sexy and I love them and will try to lick it off of you like the remnants of a strawberry milkshake. If you're worried that it will look unattractive on you, don't worry. In my book, there is no such thing as an unattractive mustache. If you want to do the Salvador Dali, the trash 'stache, the Ron Jeremy, I'm all for it. Even the Charlie Chaplin, as long as you don't look remotely German and/or part your hair like a 6-year-old British boy. And it's not just me; it's scientifically proven that women are biologically driven to mustaches. Since growing facial hair is a sign of testosterone, which is a sign of manliness, women are drawn to those who can sport their masculinity while looking stylish and clean, meaning you are a boss and can take on the world. Other possible facts: the mustache leads to a greater employment rate, higher salary, and conceiving more children. Mustaches also keep you super warm, which I can attest to after having worn a fake one for 10 minutes at a costume store before they made me leave for running around wearing their fake mustaches. But mustaches are awesome, and they will get you laid, and you will thank me when you are elected president because of it, after which your first action will be to allow people to have multiple wives, of which you will have 18.



By HJ

SB INFO

- Due to the exponentially declining graduation rate, Netflix will now be blocked from the Reed network.
- The grounds crew would like to remind all Reed community members that the pavement is lava, so please act accordingly.
- It is officially the beginning of the First Annual Dildo Hunt, so keep your eyes peeled and brush up on your sex toy identification skills.
- News Flash: We are ALL hipsters. Get over it.
- Reed will now be offering campus hunting licenses for those students who really want to be sustainable and have an excuse for the flannels we'll all be wearing anyway.
- In these last few weeks of the school year let's all be sure to have a really good time and make many good memories so all the students who are abroad feel left out when they get back.
- If you are going abroad next semester, don't worry we'll all miss you! (Until we make new friends the first weekend back at school.)
- Everyone who is 21 or older is encouraged to sell your old ID to underclassmen in order to "keep the dream alive."
- The deadline for remembering people's names has passed. Now you are just being an asshole.
- Someone lost something so if you happen to find something anywhere return it to any and everyone.
- Being a Pamphlette writer has been ranked the #1 least fulfilling extracurricular on campus. If this sounds like you, feel free to send in your submission.

Pissed off at everyone?

Then send us an email!

pamphlette@lists.reed.edu

Everyone pissed off at you?

Find our past issues online!

pamphlette.wordpress.com

Why didn't you do your work this weekend?

ANN-DERRICK GAILLOT: Drowned under my Titanic amounts of laundry.

HAILEY JONES: Because I got high, because I got high, because I got hi-igh, dada da da da da dah.

ALEXA ROSS: Because I was busy.

JEFFREY BLUM: I did do my work this weekend.

BEN STEPHENS: I did Jeff's work instead.