

WHAT I'M MISSING BY NOT GOING HOME FOR T-GIVING

- My great uncle bringing his Haggadah because he got confused and thought it was Passover.
- My aunt badmouthing my other aunt's baking skills by saying something along the lines of "If my sister made it it's probably not worth the calories."
- Fennel, for some reason.
- My dad briefly trying to watch football and then turning off football because he prefers effete sports like tennis but once or twice a year feels like he should make an effort to be a real American.
- Me making fun of my Dad for not actually liking football until he reminds me that I also don't actually like football.
- My cousin who works in publishing having a serious conversation with my uncle who is a professor about how the growth of e-readers will affect academic publishing.
- Me attempting to participate in the serious conversation about the future of academic publishing that is clearly way over my head by adding helpfully that I downloaded pdfs of all seven Harry Potter books illegally off the internet.
- At least one totally incongruous random guest whose reason for being there isn't really clear. Past highlights in this category include an elderly woman who brought caponata and is somehow distantly related to me but I'm not sure exactly how, and my sister's boyfriend even though my sister couldn't make it and was kind of starting to see someone else.

By JB

SAFETY TIPS ON CAMPUS

In light of the armed robbery that took place last week, The Pamphlette has put together a list of safety tips to keep this devastating event from happening to YOU. Just remember, the more afraid you are, the more prepared you will be for any prospective crime. So never blink, and carry this issue with you at all times so that you'll know what to do in these situations.

Never Talk to Anyone: Nobody can be trusted. That kid you sit next to in Psych conference? That girl you always pass walking to lecture? They are all possible criminals, and probably armed. Keep your head down when walking, and break into a light sprint going in between classes, so as to warn potential evildoers how agile and swift you are.



Run Everywhere: Imagine the ground is lava. Now run like hell screaming from figurative pain, trying desperately to make it to your next destination before you melt away. By being both fast-moving and maniacal, you will decrease your risk of getting approached/robbed/attacked, since no one can catch you, and you probably look crazier even than a guy walking around campus with a gun.

Keep Yourself Armed: Bowie knife, nunchucks, hunting rifle. These are things I have on me at all times, just in case someone tries to steal my TI-84 Calculator, Swatch, or other items of extreme value. As long as no one knows you have them, you can't be considered dangerous, since there's no threat of you harming anyone. The only people who need to watch out are robbers, rapists, and people who cut you in line at Commons.

Play Crazy: No one wants to rob crazy people because of their unpredictability and unrealized strength. Sing as loud as you can, beat your head against walls, and laugh in every person's face who might be suspect to robbing you. Which is everyone, because no one can be trusted, remember? Except for your imaginary friend, who you talk to constantly. This tactic will ward criminals away, and make you more of a Reddie than ever!

Booby Trap Your Room: Mostly because I've always wanted to see this *The Parent Trap* (1998) scene acted out in real life, but also because chocolate syrup would be an awesome way to stop a robbery. Simply creep into the robbers' room after they're sleeping, cover them in shaving cream and honey, leave mountainous water balloons over their bed, and dye your hair blonde and become a slutbag.

By HJ

OCCUPY WALL STREET



Recently, the popular Occupy Wall Street movement was kicked out of their tent fortress on Wall Street, forcing tens of hippies to get up and move around for the first time in weeks. Without the presence on Wall Street, however, they have been forced by their team of ex-corporate lawyers to change their name or face infringement suits. After minutes of debate over the People's Mike, they came to a consensus: they would occupy a different street.

Madison Avenue was voted out, as was K Street, Abbey Road, Lombard Street, the Boulevard of Broken Dreams, Highway to Hell, Las Vegas Strip, Broadway, Mullholland Drive, and the Road to Perdition. Finally, however, they decided to occupy a street that was just down the street from the street they had been occupying when they were occupying Wall Street: that street is Sesame Street.

Famous for its leftist politics and radical ideas about socialist 'sharing', Sesame Street is a perfect scapegoat for all of America's discontent. Elmo alone makes almost twenty million dollars a day, and has been vocal about wanting to adopt a flat-tax that would reduce his rate to 9%. Big Bird and Ernie have been seen at the private yacht-mansion of Rupert Murdoch during meetings with Karl Rowe, Herman Cain, Dick Cheney, and Satan. Questions have also been raised about The Count's immigration status, among several other complaints raised by the Occupy members.

Only time will tell whether the Occupy Sesame Street movement will gain enough traction to make a real difference in society, but this reporter is hoping that they overthrow those pigs.

By BS

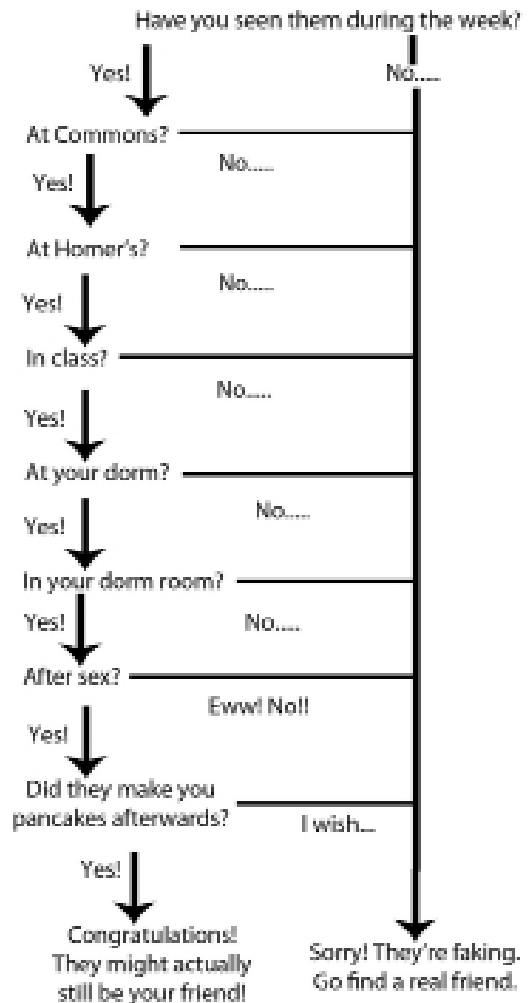
EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT

I was tipped off by an anonymous source that there would be a major event in the middle of the night in the Naito/Sullivan passageway. Thinking it would be another appearance of the Doyle Owl, or possibly a bunch of freshmen smoking each other out, I wandered by curious to see what would happen. At the sight of a few kids sitting on the benches, I figured this could be the potential for an occurrence, and took refuge behind some bushes to watch the event unfold. All of a sudden 3 men showed up, and demanded the valuables of the kids while holding them at gunpoint. At the sight of this, I jumped out of the bushes, ran like hell, and hid under my bed for 12 hours until I was sure everything was safe again.

By HJ

KNOW YOUR FRIENDS

How to Know If the Friends You Met Over The Weekend are Still Your Friends on Monday: Hate those awkward moments after having a heart-to-heart with a newfound friend over the weekend, and then getting no acknowledgment whatsoever the next time you see them? Here is a chart to test the waters before you dive into an embarrassing moment.



By HJ, BS, A-DG

BUDGETARY REQUESTS

The Pamphlette's Budget request for next semester:

\$350: Printing

\$40: Snacks

\$23,963.32: Research and Development (itemized below)

\$58.75: We want to satirize Breaking Dawn but first we need to see it. And we like to eat popcorn at the movies.

\$200: We want to take improv lessons so we can think on our toes and gain self-confidence from people that are paid to tell us we're funny.

\$1,000: We want to make jokes about Ashton Kutcher, in order to do that we need to fly out to LA and meet him first.

\$12,314.57: We need two hundred thousand red two-by-six Lego pieces to build a 2:1 replica of the Empire State Building... for comedy research.

\$10,000: We need large amounts of alcohol to hold private drink-ups under the guise of being a sports team.

Total: \$23,963

Excited to be here?

Then send us an email!

pamphlette@lists.reed.edu

Excited to be elsewhere?

Find our past issues online!

pamphlette.wordpress.com

What would you do if you were held at gunpoint?

ANN-DERRICK GAILLOT: Cry.

HAILEY JONES: Pee myself.

BOOTS BEUTELL: Pretend to have a stutter.

JEFFREY BLUM: In those situations I tend to be the one with a gun.

BEN STEPHENS: Judo chop to the face.

ALEXA ROSS: That would never happen because I'm too scared to leave the house.