

HOW TO CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN ON A MONDAY

Just because the weekend has ended doesn't mean that the festivities have to. While Halloween on a Monday could be seen as a drag (since fun unanimously dies at Reed College at exactly 9:00 Sunday morning), think of Monday as an opportunity to pull the devils stunts you wanted to pull this weekend but couldn't, since you were too busy getting sexy for that party you didn't go to where you didn't get laid.

-Wear a little bit of blood coming out from your ears, and don't acknowledge it at all. Speak really loudly in conversations and pretend like you can't hear anything. If anyone asks you about the blood, keep asking them to repeat themselves until they give up.

-Write cryptic message on back blackboard panel such as "He's coming" in Vollum Lecture Hall. Wait for Marat Grinberg to reveal panel in Hum Lecture, then begin to maniacally laugh in the back of the room. Bonus points if you're not a freshman.

-Go door-to-door in classrooms and trick-or-treat. If professor does not comply and give you candy, TP the door and place flaming bag of feces outside classroom.

-Dress up as Colin Diver and sit at his desk. Answer only to Mr. Diver, and speak in an English accent to emphasize class. If actual Colin Diver shows up, challenge him to a 'Diver Off' in which the two of you answer trivia questions about him until it can be determined who is the real one.

-Hijack librarian help desk. Respond to every question IM'ed to you with "It doesn't matter, we're all going to die soon anyways." Then Rickroll them.

-Put on creepy mask, and stand in the middle of random dorm room hallways, staring down passersby. See how many people will completely reroute their walk to avoid you.

-Dress up like a dead body and lie in a corner of the SU on one of the couches. See how many people notice, or try to approach you. If anyone checks to see if you're ok, jump forward and watch them shit their pants.

-Email your professor a few minutes before class saying that you've just gotten in a terrible car accident. Twenty minutes later bolt into class looking mangled and bloody, apologize for your tardiness, and sit down as if nothing is wrong.

-Dress up as zombie Steve Jobs and pretend to audit random classes. If professor asks why you're there, say you're collecting non-specific user info to create a new "Afterlife App", in which he will neither accredit nor acknowledge that he got certain information from classes at Reed College.

By HJ

EXCUSES NOT TO HAVE SEX WITH YOU

I'm on my period.

You know that movie *Teeth*? Yeah, I was that girl's stunt double.

Really? You know I'm a dude...

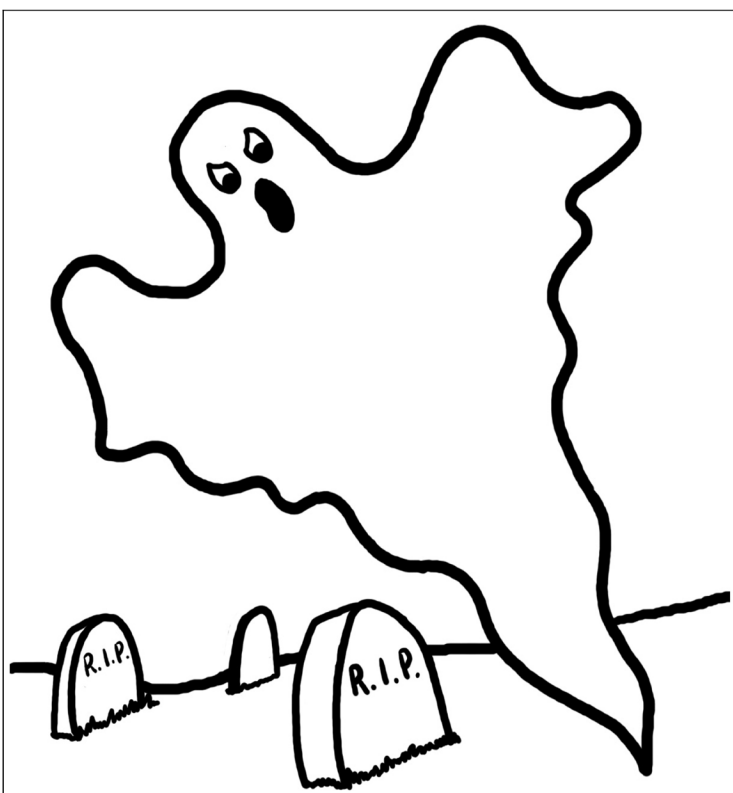
My horoscope advised me to stay off my back for a few days.

I just pooped.

I have to watch the season finale of *Project Runway*.

I hate having sex with you.

By AR



"Boo"

By BS

GHOST STORIES

When I was little, my dad used to read me scary ghost stories on Halloween. Unfortunately, I have grown too old for these stories and they no longer scare me. Here are some new horror stories that I now like to have read to me in the dark with a flashlight under the chin of whoever is reading:

-The Tale of the Upcoming Thesis Deadline

-The Boy Who Graduated from College and was still Living with his Parents a Year Later.

-The Mystery of the Missing P.E. Credit

-The True Story of the 9-5 Job that was Boring and Unsatisfying

-The Horrifying Adventures of the Fifth-Year Senior

-The Extremely Horrifying Adventures of the Sixth-Year Senior

-The Vitamin Deficiency Mystery: the Hair-Raising Tale of a Broke Unemployed Recent Graduate who Tried to Live on only Ramen Noodles

By JB

BURSTING THE BUBBLE

WASHINGTON — With the recent death of Moammar Gaddafi, whose many crimes against humanity and multiple confusing name-spellings shocked the world, the Obama administration is furiously working with representatives of the United Nations and heads of state throughout the European Union to find a new excuse to continue to be at war in the Middle East.



"We'd better find ourselves another evil dictator, Barry" said Secretary of Defense Leon Panetta to President Barack 'Barry' Obama in a meeting Sunday afternoon. "We all know that Haliburton will break our kneecaps in with a baseball bat if we don't keep those military contracts."

But Haliburton's baseball bats are the least of the Obama administration's concerns. With Saddam Hussein, Osama bin Laden, and now Gaddafi dead, the United States needs to find a new head-villain of the Middle East or risk people finding out that we have no reason to continue to be at war.

"Basically everyone in the Middle East hates us," said President Obama in a recent address to the nation, "but all of the evil terrorist leaders we've been fighting are now dead. We already bought all of these shiny bombs and bullets and now we have no reason to continue to use them. Our credit cards are maxed out, and we can't return them without the original packaging and receipts. We need your help, America, to find a new excuse to be at war."

By BS

SB INFO

- In accordance with the pattern of increasingly less famous musical artists headlining events at Reed, "Youth Bitch" will be performing in Kaul Auditorium next week.

- The Reed Sesame Street Club in coordination with Reed Fetish Club would like to you remind you that 'S' is for 'Safety Word'.

-A Reed sports team has a game this weekend against a group of people that is dumber than them but also larger and more coordinated than them. You should come watch and/or heckle using large words.

- Problems with unrequited love? Write about it on the bathroom stall!

- Daft Ball will be happening this Tuesday morning under the Blue Bridge. Wear your most reflective clothing, since there may be hunters around.

-The Quest would like to apologize for misusing the word 'triptych' last week.

-In order to ensure a safe and fun Renn Fayre for all students the Renn Fayre Czars have been fired and replaced. Congratulations to new Renn Fayre Czars Louis Hobbs, Janie Hinkle-Clayton, and Commons George.

By HJ + JB

Haunted by a ghost of Christmas past?

Then send us an email!

pamphlette@lists.reed.edu

Haunted by regret for all the things you've never done?

Find our past issues online!

pamphlette.wordpress.com

Trick or treat?

ANN-DERRICK GAILLOT: Smell my feet, give me something sweet to eat!

HAILEY JONES: Eat me.

ALEXA ROSS: Trick.

JEFFREY BLUM: Treat, but nothing with coconut.

BEN STEPHENS: What do most people say?