

THE PAMPHLETTE



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Granger Eats Suspicious Amount of 4/20 Doughnuts

Early this morning, Gary Granger arrived in the SU...high as *balls*.

The Community Safety director, famously parodied years ago in posters advertising an event called "Smoke a Blunt with Gary Granger," has since hosted an event every year wherein he instead *eats* Voodoo Doughnut "blunts" with students on 4/20, at 4:20, (AM and PM). Normally, Granger arrives at these events terrifyingly sober. This year, however, students were treated to quite a scene...and significantly fewer doughnuts.

"I'm SORRY," Granger moaned, opening the front SU door at 4:40 AM and making uncomfortable eye contact with three lined-up students in succession. "I got a *lot* of doughnuts, but, like, Voodoo is *really* far from here, you know? And I got *hungry*. I only ate...like...six? Seven? It should be fine. *Don't Worry*."

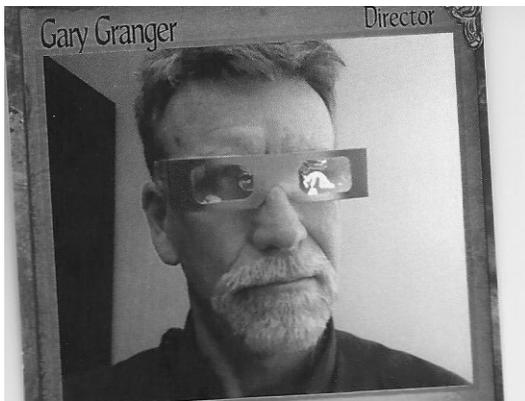
When three other CSOs helped Granger arrange the boxes on tables around the SU, they were shocked to find that "at least 25" doughnuts were missing.

"He ate...*so* many," said Horace McDougall, Reed's newest CSO. "Like, I suppose he *might* have handed a few out to drifters, but...I don't think so. I really don't. I'm sorry, Gary, but I could see your doughnut paunch over your kilt. It was...kind of embarrassing, really."

Some students left the event disgruntled. "There are never *enough* doughnuts, obviously," said Shannon Chen '15, but usually, if you get there early enough, you can snag two or three. This time, the first 40 people each got *one*, and everybody else just had to suck it up and lick the extra icing. Fuck that guy, tbh." (For the record, yes, she did, in fact, say "tbh." aloud.)

Others reported being absolutely fine with the events as they occurred. "*WORTH IT*," said Terrence Ellis '17. "Totally fucking worth it. Dude was like the dad from an anti-drug PSA, but like, after the daughter gave him her cereal, but TWIST, she'd put SO MUCH WEED IN IT. In the PSA, it would have had some kind of lesson, I guess, but this was great. So great."

Granger did not offer a substantive comment; he just munched one last doughnut in the corner, muttering "I'm sorry, but, like, *live life*, you know? I deserve it. This is a *ME* day. Just let me have this."



"Dude, there are, like, so many rainbows... hey, are there any doughnuts left?"

by EC

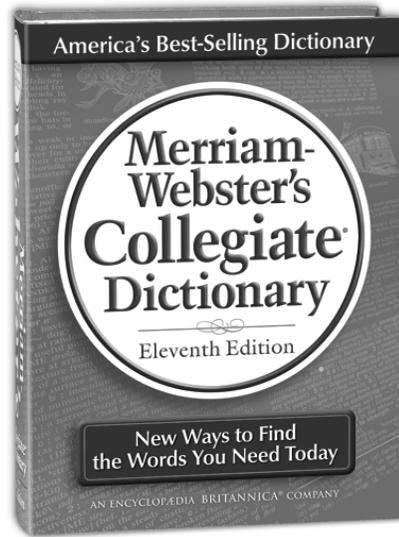
Reedies, Faculty look up "academic freedom" in dictionary, surprised

Following the controversial senate meeting last Thursday, where Reed faculty explained their failure to pass the senate's Discrimination, Harassment, and Sexual Misconduct (DHSM) plan due in part to concerns about "academic freedom," Daniel Higgins, a freshman at Reed College, decided to actually look up the term "academic freedom" in the dictionary. What he found rocked him to his very core.

"According to the dictionary, academic freedom has two meanings: it can refer to the freedom of a teacher to discuss or investigate any controversial social, economic, or political problems without interference or penalty from officials or organized groups, or it can refer to the freedom of a student to explore any field or hold any belief without interference from their teacher," Higgins explained, his hands still shaking. "Assuming Reed professors aren't going to try to solve social, economic, or political problems by engaging in non-consensual sex, which is illegal, that would mean that the DHSM is *no threat to academic freedom whatsoever*."

"I can't believe I'm saying this, but it's true: academic freedom is a completely separate issue from the DHSM," Professor Ben Lazier, former DHSM opponent, told *The Pamphlette* after having a four hour talk with Higgins. "In fact, it seems like academic freedom might be *contingent* on creating an environment where students feel safe. I hadn't looked up the word before the senate meeting, so I just assumed it referred to a college's freedom to ignore literally everything except for academic issues. Boy, was I off-base."

Reed President John Kroger quickly addressed the student body about the shocking revelations. "It is no exaggeration to say that this literally changes everything," Kroger said. "Under these definitions, not only is academic freedom not affected at all by the DHSM, but trigger warnings, which are given before classes to inform students of any upsetting material and do not actually change the content of courses in any way, don't interfere with it either. I want to make it clear that this error was one of ignorance, and nothing more. Words mean things. Our faculty would never simply throw around a term like "academic freedom" in order to halt discussion and dismiss people that wanted to make changes that they were uncomfortable with. *That* would be an attack on academic freedom."



Holy shit, what else is in there?

by SS

~\<(:***~**HOROSCOPE***~**):>/~ (for the desperate)

It's getting painfully close to the end of the semester, so I'm guessing by this time most of you are desperate enough to take advice based on questionable generalizations about your birth month. After consulting the stars (stars? This has something to do with stars, I'm sure), I've come up with advice for surviving the last two weeks of class, getting senpai to notice you, and getting your Boom Boom ready for Renn Fayre. I am a science major. You can trust me.

Aries: Ares is the god of war, right? It's spelled differently but I'm pretty sure they're the same. What I'm saying is that you should fight someone, maybe even everyone. Fight your Hum conference leader. Fight John Kroger. Fight the incarnation of senior theses. Fight a goose (NOTE: Neither I, FS, nor the staff of the *Pamphlette* are responsible for the repercussions, including beak-shaped bruises, of following this advice.)

Taurus: You're stuck in a rut, and it's time to change. Because the unknown is enormous, bleak, and terrifying, I suggest starting small. Put conditioner in your hair before shampooing. Buy Haagen-Dazs instead of Ben and Jerry's at Homer's. Soon you'll be ready to make bigger changes, like actually starting your problem set before the day it's due.

Gemini: Everyone says "the alcohol will kill the germs" at Thesis Parade, but deep down we all know it's a lie. Don't let it stop you. Have fun with your case of Reading Week Strep.

Crabs: It's allergy season. That means no one will notice if you start weeping gently in the back of Vollum Lecture Hall. You could also pretend it's an allergy to David Dalton's dog instead of David Dalton himself.

Leonardo DiCaprio: It doesn't matter if you're Californian: put on some fucking sunscreen. Just do it. Especially if you're white. No one wants to look at your grody peeling skin.

Virgo: If you want your friends to think you're the coolest thing since Commons switched their pizza dough recipe, you should send in a writing sample to the Pamphlette.

Hauser Library: Many of you have been looking forward to kissing someone in particular at Thesis Parade, but are worried about being too nervous when the time comes. Remember, if you're too drunk beforehand you won't be able to give consent, but if you get wasted shortly afterward, you won't be able to remember it enough for anxiety to keep you up the next three weeks worrying about what you did wrong. Pro tip. (Seriously though, stay safe.)

Scorpion: If you can't find your mini-fridge, it's probably time to do your laundry.

Vegetarian: If you complain about the ratio of quinoa to kale being off in your next Commons meal, I swear to god I will assemble a team of low-income Reedies to fight your entitled ass.

Also Leonardo DiCaprio: Have no fear, my child. Commons George is watching over us.

Aquarium: Little-known fact: there is, in fact, a cleanup fairy. If you leave dishes in the sink for long enough, they will magically get washed. No need to worry about it. Your dormies won't get mad at you. You're not pushing the work off on others. Seriously.

Pisces: If you want to scare your friend with a public Facebook, change your Facebook name to one of their distant older relatives, pick a stock photo of a generic old person, and go through all of their photos. Comment on any pics of alcohol, weed, etc. with some select Bible verses. Be sure to sign each comment with your name.

by FS