Margie's Munchies: Ruffles Crispy Fries

Imagine yourself walking past Eliot Hall in early October surrounded by vibrant orange and yellow trees as you hear the crunch of freshly fallen leaves beneath your feet.

This is the image that comes to mind whenever I indulge in Ruffles Crispy Fries. They are reminiscent of autumn, in both their texture and the soft orange glow their powdery cheddar flavoring emits. At first, each fry feels like a sandstorm in your mouth, but as your tongue and the fry begin their tango of taste you feel the foodgasm hit your senses. The delectable cheese flavoring fills your soul with the mental image of being in a fine restaurant in Paris, nibbling on a plate of cheese and sipping on an expensive red wine.

The only complaint I have about Ruffles Crispy Fries is that they are gone too quickly. This snack and I are truly like a pair of star-crossed lovers, young and passionate, but ultimately destined to watch each other die. The fries are subjected to a quick, painless death, but I am doomed to suffer. I am doomed to never be close with my lover again, expect with what remains in my arteries, slowly clogging and leading to my inevitable death by heart disease. Overall though, I say it is better to love and have lost than to have never loved at all, so I give Ruffles Crispy Fries, Cheese Flavored, a 4.5 out of 5 Doritos. They can be found at your local Sev, between the Fritos and the deodorant.

By MO

Trimet Unveils New, More Efficient Douchebag To Terrorize Busses

In a brief press announcement this weekend, Trimet introduced the public to their brand new line of sleeker, far more effective douchebags to make the public transit experience as awful as possible.

"We've heard what the people had to say, and we're more than happy to give them everything they could possible imagine." said Michael Hans, spokesperson for Trimet Transport. "This new model we're unveiling really has all the works; we've added over 30 new features, including eating messy, pungent meals, listening to excessively loud trap music, and holding the bus up while he digs 45 dimes out of his backpack."

However, Trimet wanted to assure their customers, they wouldn't be losing anything either. "All the old favorites are still there, like talking on the phone loudly and invading personal space; we just felt more could be done."

Hans also says women will be especially happy with the upgrade. "Our new line was made with women in mind. This guy covers all the bases, including asking women to smile, telling them they look with good with words like "yummy" and "hot", and of course, just flat-out staring at them."

The new model is set to be unveiled starting this coming week, so residents are asked to take notice of the new upgrade and react accordingly.

I hear some of the new models are fantastic drummers.

By JG

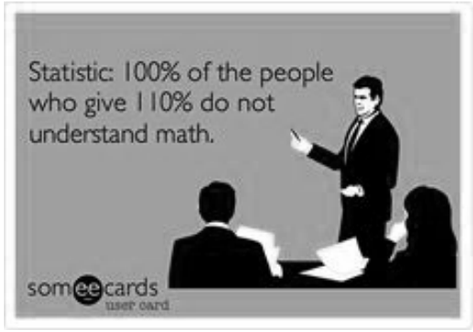
Reed Teachers Reach Compromise With Students: Only Ask Them To Give 100% In Every Class

After years and years of heated debate and argument, a group of Reed professors has finally caved in and decided that instead of asking their students to devote 110% of their energy into every class, they'll demand a far more reasonable 100% of their total energy.

Responses from students have been mixed. Dakota Nguyen of Class of '17 said "I feel like it's missing the point. I have a lot going on these days, and sometimes I have to spend some of my energy on my personal life, you know?" On the other hand, Miram Nielson, Class of '18, said, in between Physics problem sets, "I'm overloading and taking 5 classes this year. Instead of having to spend 550% of my available mental energy, I only have to spend 500%? That's almost a 10% decrease, absolutely worth it."

However, only a few teachers thus far have agreed to make such changes to their expectations, and quite a few are leery at the concept. "Listen, I'm a very reasonable teacher, and I don't make demands that I know students can't meet," said an English teacher, who preferred to remain anonymous, "But coddling kids only serves to make them weak, and incapable of surviving in The Real World. Back in my day, we never had time to deal with 'personal lives' or 'mental health', and frankly, I think demands to accommodate students in this way affects the Academic Integrity of the institution as a whole." We asked the teacher how they capitalized spoken words like that, but were refused an answer.

Ultimately, only time will tell if this change in attitude will have the benefit that most students hope it will have.



When presented with this image, Irena Swanson refused to comment.

By RS

Junior Sells Soul on Buy/Sell/Trade/Free

Faithful denizens of Reed's Buy/Sell/Trade/Free group on Facebook witnessed an unprecedented transaction this past weekend as Loretta Proctor '17 posted a sale of a rare and treasured item: her soul.

The post reads as follows:

> "hey any1 need a new soul? mine is lightly used, has a few scratches but should work ok. I just really cant take care of it anymore, too much going on. $20 obo"

The initial reactions were mixed, but after a few snide comments, potential customers began to express interest. Sophomore physics major Bryon Fegler said he'd be "interested in trying it on," and a couple of seniors admitted that they needed their souls "replaced" because they were "broken."

From the last few comments, it would appear that the ultimate sale was to one Cody Mirovic, who offered to pay Proctor with seven stripadillas.

Look at what capitalism has done to us all.

By ER

Want to submit a guest article?
Then send us an email!
pamphlette@groups.reed.edu
Wondering whether I'm updating our website regularly or slacking off?
Find our past issues online!
pamphlette.wordpress.com

"What excites you most about Fall?"

EMMA RENNIE: Forget pumpkin. It's all about pecan pie. #3hipster5u

FOSTER SEYBERT: My preparations are nearly complete, and soon I will hibernate for seven months only to emerge at Renn Fayre.

JAKE GONNELLA: I forget

RUDY SUMMERS: My favorite thing about fall is the leaves. Around summer time, I honestly get sick of leaves, and their stupid color, and their inability to burn. But in fall, they get all nice and dried out, and it becomes really easy to use them as an accelerant for arson. Speaking of, do you have a lighter I can borrow?

MARGIE OXLEY: Marathon showings of all four Halloweentowns.