

Margie's Munchies: Reese's Snack Mix

For centuries stoners have been searching for the perfect compliment to the convenience of the joint. After countless science-type trials attempting to recreate the grab n' go experience of smoking a J while walking around downtown Portland, finally, Reese's Snack Mix has achieved this goal.

No longer will poor high Reedies be forced to choose between their "medicine" and their food, but now instead will be able to enjoy the orgasmic sensation of pouring Reese's into their mouth with their right hand while simultaneously inhaling a puff of marijuana with their left hand. Furthermore, due to the presence of peanuts and pretzels in Reese's Snack Mix, it is technically trail mix, and therefore technically healthy. Reese's Snack Mix allows you to satisfy your munchies while also maintaining your superiority complex by being able to brag to the other losers you went to the Sev with at 3 am on a Tuesday about how "you're treating your body right".

For me though, Reese's Snack Mix is about practicality. It's the perfect one-handed snack for driving somewhere in a rush, specifically, driving your roommate with a peanut allergy to the hospital when she mysteriously has an allergic reaction after you bring Reese's Snack Mix into the apartment. Correlation, not causation? The only downside to this otherwise game changing snack is the density difference between the pretzels and the Reese's candies. Because the pretzel bites are so much lighter than the peanut buttercups and Reese's pieces the pretzels rise to the top, creating immense disappointment upon the first two or three mouthfuls of Reese's Snack Mix. However, there is a lesson to be learned from this disappointment: one must first endure through bland, awful bullshit in order get to the sweet, sugary bliss hidden below. Perhaps this is a metaphor for Reed itself.

Overall, the convenient, occasionally reflective Reese's Snack Mix earns 4.0 out of 5 Doritos. It can be found at your local Sev next to the actual trail mix.



By MO

Cheap meal ideas for fall break

Are you staying over fall break and dreading the meager Commons hours? Are you afraid the slim pickings in your dorm kitchen will be insufficient for your insatiable hunger? Here are some quick solutions for turning scraps into scrumptious meals.

1) Everything Nachos. Surely you have a half-bag of stale tortilla chips sitting around. Scrounge up whatever else you have in the fridge and just dump it all on top. Just do it. Cheese, avocado, soy sauce, pickled asparagus, that mysterious sandwich your roommate got at Homer's Hut last week, you name it. Mmm, crunchy... okay, maybe a little soggy.

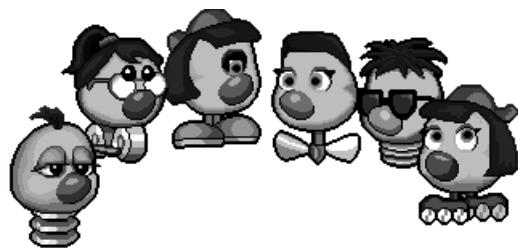
2) Ramen Stew. Another staple of dorm kitchens is ramen. How do you make these salty, depressing noodles more interesting? Well, let's get creative. Do you have other salty things, maybe Cheez-Its or some furikake? Great, that'll cancel it out. Salt plus more salt creates antimatter. Now you have void-flavored ramen. This might not help with that hunger issue. But hey, it's pretty cool!

3) Baked Zoombinis. You know those squishy little blue dudes from that computer game you played in elementary school? You know the ones. Don't tell me you didn't play Zoombinis. Don't fucking tell me that. You know exactly what I'm talking about. Anyway, those blue dudes are surprisingly delicious. Bit of an umami kick, and a lovely texture to boot. They actually sell them in bulk at the Sev, and if you bake them with a bit of garlic and herbs they make a fantastic side dish. (Sorry, not vegan, I don't think.)

4) Coffee Cakes. I don't mean those crumbly pastry things that don't actually have coffee in them. I mean coffee cakes. Cakes of coffee. Like, scoop out half a cup of ground coffee beans and form a patty and fry it in butter. These should really keep you going.

5) Potatoes and Molasses. If you can't see them put on your glasses. They're warm and soft like puppies in socks. Officially endorsed by fictional children.

6) Boiled shoes. Wait, never mind, this is Reed. Y'all are too rich and snobby for such unrefined tastes as these. And you're way too proud of your vintage fancy-brand shoes anyway. Maybe eat a hat instead?



Ann... I just want to eat them all up.

By ER

Campus Squirrels Evicted for Failing to Make Tuition

It's a familiar sight. The leaves turning a gentle red in the misty autumn haze as maple seeds twirl all the way to the ground, carried by the breeze. Another quintessential sight during this time of the year are those brown little squirrels jumping from branch to branch, gathering seeds or whatever for their upcoming hibernation. Love them or hate them, these little fuckers are unavoidable.

This year, some students noticed the absence of the squirrels. Upon further investigation, it appears as if these squirrels are thousands of dollars behind on tuition. After repeated notices from the business office, it appears as if the squirrels are nevertheless several installments behind on tuition and therefore must be forced to drop out.

"We've fallen in some hard times", a representative of the squirrels said to the *Pamphlette* reporters, "The tuition keeps going up and it's just a little hard to catch up." He further revealed that the financial aid office has not provided nearly enough aid this year, and the financial burdens on the squirrels are just getting to be far too much.

It currently costs more than \$60,000 annually to attend Reed without financial aid, an astronomical amount to most normal rodents. I mean, it makes sense, right? We are getting a top tier education here and having a Reed Diploma in addition to a least five more years of grad school will make the students here maybe somewhat employable. In addition, the campus even looks vaguely like Hogwarts!

Meanwhile, the squirrels have transferred to a state school. They are reportedly getting involved in sports and scoring higher grades in their classes.

By HZ

Farmer's Market Quartet Breaks Into 35-Minute Rendition of "Bat Out Of Hell"

To the quiet shock and wonder of local shoppers, weekly Woodstock Farmer's Market quartet "Old Wagon Wheel" began an epic, winding cover of Meatloaf's "Bat Out Of Hell", using two acoustic guitars, an upright bass, and a harmonica.

"Wow, I ran home to grab some more cash, and they're still doing the same fucking song" said local shopper Brian Arkins. After finishing a 10-minute harmonica solo, mother of two Debra Wilsons asked, "Who the hell even taught them this song? Where did they learn it? I thought these groups just did like celtic folk tunes or some crap like that."

Following an acapella break and a percussive interlude, the quartet returned to the chorus of the song, as a man wearing a top hat and a Metallica t-shirt yelled "Aw fuck yeah!"

As he walked by. "Nobody working here seems to think this is weird", said Jesse Sankins, '18. "They don't always do this stuff, do they? They've all got to be 65 at least." Sankins, shaking his head, added, "They do kinda give the original a run for it's money though."

At press time, the quartet rose up, yelled "Goodnight Portland!!", and were gone by 2:58.



We don't actually have audio evidence, just this questionable photo.

By JG

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*"Fall break is nearly upon us! How do you
plan to celebrate?"*

EMMA RENNIE: Gonna bake a shit ton of Zoombinis. Or, you know, get baked with them. Either way's fine.

FOSTER SEYBERT: Filling my bed with confetti before sleeping for 24 hours.

JAKE GONNELLA: I'll be singing all my favorite autumn hymns.

HELEN ZHANG: By building a cocoon around myself and hibernating for the next four months.

MARGIE OXLEY: Sleep for 216 hours straight.