

# THE PAMPHLETTE

*Holding unreasonable standards for burritos since 1987*

Vol. 14, Issue 6

PORTLAND • TECOS (NEVER FUCKING AGAIN) • CAIRO

October 12, 2015

## Multiple Students Interpret “Dance Yrself Clean” Too Literally

This past Saturday, a dance named after a song by LCD Soundsystem took place in the SU, attracting a crowd of enthusiastic students who needed to unwind from midterm stress. Unfortunately, the dance also attracted a strong, musky cloud of body odor. As more eager partiers filled up the dance floor, the atmosphere became almost unbearable.

“God, I could hardly breathe in there,” reports Carolyn Mendoza ‘18, wrinkling her nose at the recollection. “It was, like, twenty times worse than a high school locker room. These people must not have showered for like, at least a week. I mean, ewww, come on guys.”

The working hypothesis is that several attendees took the title of the event, “Dance Yrself Clean,” to mean that they should arrive unwashed and that the act of dancing would purify their bodies as well as their souls. Nobody is quite sure whether some people actually intentionally refrained from showering in preparation for the event, or whether a significant percentage of Reed’s student body simply don’t shower very often in general. Either way, the high concentration of unclean fleshbags crammed into the stuffy SU caused a record-shattering “hotbox” of noxious vapors.

It only escalated as the dance went on; it clearly took some time for dancers to realize that their physical activity was making them *more* sweaty, not less. They were decidedly not dancing themselves clean, regardless of what they may have believed. While attendees with more sensitive olfactory perception had abandoned the site, the majority of the worst offenders remained. Perhaps it didn’t even bother them -- they were probably having too much fun dancing themselves gross, and maybe their senses of smell were not only conditioned to ignore their own body odor but were also completely adjusted to being surrounded by other sweaty bodies. Such is college life.

Organizers of the dance have admitted that perhaps they should have reconsidered the name of the dance.

“We thought some might misinterpret the title, but we never could have foreseen consequences of this magnitude,” says Lyza Rollins of Sound Kollektiv. “We were hoping that Reedies would think more deeply about the metaphorical implications embodied in the various semiotic meanings of ‘clean.’ Maybe we overestimated the average student’s capability for critical reflection, and, well, you know, their capability for maintaining personal hygiene.”

In the future, advertisements for SU dances will be unquestionably clear. Rumors have begun that the next event will be explicitly titled “Shower Before This”; let’s hope the overpowering scents of everyone’s shampoo mixed together is not cause for regret.



*Take the risk -- use deodorant.*

by ER

## Freshman is surprised to find that there is a whole city outside the Reed Bubble

This past weekend, Freshman Angela Sacks turned in her Hum Paper. Upon exiting Eliot Hall triumphantly, she sees a bus stop right in front of the school. Sacks had supposedly never seen this bus stop before and was incredibly confused. After waiting for about ten minutes, a bus arrives full of people Sacks has never seen before.

“I know there are other people in this world,” Sacks said, “I see them sometimes in Safeway or the Sev. But this bus was like a whole different world, there wasn’t a single person on that bus who was reading Ancient Greek literature.”

Sacks reportedly rode this strange otherworldly bus all the way down to around 6th and Yamhill. There she found an entire metropolis, never before seen. There were people walking around without backpacks, and some of them don’t even look overstressed. Most surprisingly of all, some of these people even looked well rested. There she saw shops, theaters, and even museums. Sacks spent the evening there, completed with a meal that “tasted nothing like commons food”.

“I googled it later. Apparently Reed College is actually part of a larger city named ‘Portland’, famous for its food trucks, bridges, and that one TV show about putting birds on things.” Angela told this reporter, “It had never occurred to me that there is anything outside of this life of the mind. I had always thought that the world just ceased to exist beyond Safeway. I guess I still have a lot to learn about the universe.”

by HZ

## “Grades Don’t Really Matter” Says Man Who Holds Student’s Entire Financial Future In His Hand

Trying to ease tensions, local professor Josh Howe assured students that “after all this, you guys are gonna realize that this isn’t such a big deal”, referring to a test that makes up 20 percent of the class’s final grade and could easily sway a grade point average.

Completely oblivious to the power he held over exactly how much money each of his students will someday make, Howe, a white male who grew up in a blossoming economy, continued, “Look, I used to think the same things about tests like these, but as long as you work hard, people are gonna pay attention.”

All 15 students in the class who would have to fight thousands of others just like themselves for simple entry-level jobs nodded and smiled weakly as Howe attempted to comfort them, somehow completely forgetting that he is one of the few individuals with a control over what each of these students will end up doing and how happy they will be.

Local witnesses report Howe then informed the class there would be 75 pages of reading for the night.

by JG

## QUIZ: What you should be for Halloween

It’s almost halfway through October, but let’s face it: you’ve been swamped in schoolwork and you have no idea what you’re gonna wear to that cool off-campus Halloween party. You were gonna just put on those old cat ears in the bottom of your dresser, but there’s something crusty and beige on them and anyways that hot junior in your class was just talking about how they look down on people who wear generic costumes. Fear not, my young apprentice: I’m here to help. Just take this simple quiz, and I’ll tell you what easily-assembled creative costume you should wear!

- 1. What’s your go-to comfort lunch?**
  - a) A Cobb salad
  - b) Blunt donuts
  - c) Whatever someone will buy for you
  - d) A stripadilla with french fries and bacon
- 2. What class do you hate the most?**
  - a) The working class
  - b) Ethics
  - c) Physics
  - d) Any class before 1 pm
- 3. What do you regret most about high school?**
  - a) Not wearing enough suits
  - b) Not ratting out your friends for smoking weed
  - c) Yes
  - d) Going to high school
- 4. How would your friends describe you?**
  - a) I’m a nice guy
  - b) I have a folder of their Facebook posts describing me
  - c)
  - d) A great time at a party
- 5. What first drew you to Reed?**
  - a) Hum
  - b) Definitely not the students
  - c) I love to suffer
  - d) The molly they gave me at RAD

**Mostly A’s: The Patriarchy.** It’s a Fetish Ball staple, but Fetish Ball probably isn’t happening this year so you might as well get it out of your system. It’s just edgy enough that people will think you’re cool, but not so radical that you’ll actually have to put any thought into defending yourself. Plus, everyone looks good in a dress shirt and tie.

**Mostly B’s: Gary Granger.** You can probably piece together a CSO-type uniform from stuff you find at Goodwill, if you can’t persuade a CSO to lend you theirs. Nothing sends fear into the hearts of Reedies like someone with a radio sidling up to them as they crack open a PBR. If you’re feeling extra ambitious, add a lizard mask to show everyone the Grange’s true colors.

**Mostly C’s: Me.** I’m hot, yet poor and boring enough to dress in the type of thing you find in your average free pile.

**Mostly D’s: The Seven Deadly Sins.** I mean, sure, you could just go as one, but why not take it a step farther? One fishnet stocking, half a Voodoo donut, bunny slippers, some costume jewelry, and a snarky t-shirt, and you’ve got a costume you can put together out of the contents of your underwear drawer.

by FS