

THE PAMPHLETTE

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PORTLAND • NOT OVER DAFT BALL • YOUR DINING ROOM

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Alien Invasion Thwarted by Daft Ball

Daft Ball is one of the most popular events at Reed, even more hyped up than the Spring/Fall thesis parade. This Saturday, the SU was filled with students vaguely grating to the beat while dressed in an assortment of LEDs and glow sticks.

Little did we know that Saturday was also the planned date of attack from a group of aliens residing from somewhere from the direction of Canis Majoris. They are known in their local galactic zone by their penchant for French house music, the helmets and visors they wear to shield their eyes from the intense light of Sirius B, and their ability to light up certain parts of their bodies as an intimidation method during combat.

Upon landing their spacecraft in front of Anna Mann, they were immediately drawn to the music blasting from the SU. Their odd costumes blended in with the theme of the dance.

However, not only did they perceive the glowing display of students as a threat, they were also too impressed by the dank Daft Punk music to want to continue on with their invasion. They mingled a little with some of the students lurking outside the SU, and even had their first taste of PBR.

However, because they were not wearing the wristbands, and biological differences hindered their ability to correctly pronounce the names of the students they met earlier, they were escorted off campus by the CSOs.

Crisis averted, I guess?



*They had such a good time, I guess you could say
they would do it... one more time.*

by HZ

Recent Weather Studies Suggest It's Too Fucking Cold To Do Anything

In a report published this week, the National Weather Forecast announced that once again we were entering the time of the year when it's just too fucking cold to do anything.

"We would suggest just hunkering down and really trying not to do anything for the next four months" a spokesperson for the NWF stated, adding "this is gonna be really shitty."

In addition to regular activities like just trying to take a goddamn walk, studies suggest it is becoming too cold for most other things as well, like just trying to keep your fucking feet warm or getting the goddamn shower hot enough.

"I definitely agree with the reports I've been hearing", said Ashley Bardons '17. "It really fucking sucks."

Predictions estimate as much as 20% of the student body will take a leave of absence in the coming months simply due to a complete apathy about getting to classes when it's ten fucking degrees outside.

Several students were asked for comments but declined due to the goddamn cold.



That expression is one we all know far too well.

by JG

More Horoscopes You Didn't Ask For

Aries: Those people who told you screaming won't fix your problems may have been wrong, but you might want to do them the courtesy of buying them earplugs first.

Taurus: I keep a list of great pet names that I come up with. Captain Dandelion Fluff, Todd, The Thin Line Between Parody And Truth, Jason Funderburger... If you don't have a pet to rename in a fit of inspiration after seeing this list, maybe name that spider you saw earlier today behind your bed. You two are going to become great friends.

Gemini: There are three things in this life you don't really need to listen to: your parents, Donald Trump, and the best-by date on canned food.

Cancer: I was gonna be a snarky asshole here, but honestly, you've had a rough time. Buy yourself a cookie or take a nap or something. You deserve it. Really.

Leo: For the love of god, wash that pair of pants already.

Virgo: What's the best time to go to the dentist? *Tooth-burty!*

Libra: I used to think that bro, brah, and bruh were the masculine, feminine, and neutral forms of the word. I also used to pronounce meme as "may-may." The moral of the story is that you don't want to be me at age 17.

Sagittarius: Buddy, they won't even let me fuck it.

Scorpio: My newest problem-solving strategy is sleeping until all of my problems become so massive that no one can reasonably expect me to deal with them.

Capricorn: If you love something, you have to let it go. Unless it's your GPA. Or your very small, very fast pet. Or most things, actually. You know what, probably best to hold on to it just to be safe.

Aquarius: If you knock seven times on your wall at the stroke of midnight, the ghostly image of your roommate will appear to tell you "shut the fuck up, Gary, it's a school night."

Pisces: If you have a paper due tomorrow and your mind is hitting a blank, just submit the entire script of the bee movie.

by FS