

THE PAMPHLETTE

Somehow less controversial than actual "Art" since 1987

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PORTLAND • DREAMLAND • AT SOUP

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Saturday's downpour ruins Halloween for creatures of the Otherworld

October is about the changing colors of autumn leaves, pumpkin spiced everything (please stop, commons), and most importantly of all, Halloween. The spooky, scary skeletons that live within all of us has been waiting for a chance to be let out of their flesh prisons for their turn in the sun for a solid year.

However, our marrow filled friends found nothing but disappointment waiting for them as they peered out the window on Saturday.

Portland was drenched by a torrential downpour. The spirits of the Otherworld, who were originally planning to go trick or treating by dressing up as human children (as they so often do), were stopped at their normal gateway behind [REDACTED] by an unexpected lake. They were forced to use their backup exit located in the frozen foods aisle of Safeway.

The deluge continued for most of the day until late at night, when those pesky human children had already cleared the houses of the good candy.

"I spent weeks sewing this costume," Asag, a Sumerian demon dressed as Princess Elsa, bellowed to a shaky *Pamphlette* reporter on Sunday morning. "It's silk, the rain would have ruined it, I stand no chance in a race for candy against those Portland natives." He sighed deeply. "Honestly this is like that fucking talking mace thing all over again."

Some, on the other hand, genuinely seemed to have enjoyed the rain. A group of gremlins was seen stand up paddleboarding in the north parking lot.

by HZ

Urban Art Project Successfully Provokes Opinionated Responses

In a shocking turn of events, an exhibit put up by some people in the mysterious art department has provoked mixed responses and fierce debates. Even more surprisingly, there are more than two sides to the debate -- who knew social issues could be so complex and intersubjective?

After doing no research and skipping the articles in the *Quest* because they were TL;DR, we at *The Pamphlette* feel that we have a pretty good handle on the controversy. Basically, some people are in support of Art while it makes others uncomfortable. Some people have Complicated Opinions on the subject and are able to have Long Serious Discussions about it, while others simply can't deal with that shit because they're too angry.

Long story short, it looks like the Reed community is experiencing yet another Significant Controversy. These happen pretty regularly, a few times a year. I've avoided the Reed Facebook group with all the bitter old alums on it, but I'd bet there's a flame war happening there right now. And so the cycle continues.

Could anyone have predicted this? Who would have thought that a street art display dealing with serious issues would cause such inflammatory backlash? There's no way the artists intended to receive critical response or a community discussion about the subject of their work.

As we know all too well here at *The Pamphlette*, art imitates life. Like that one time I drew a comic about the electric-blue demon who tried to steal all four elements from my kingdom. That was way too fucking real, dude. It really made me think deeply about the implications of interdimensional travel.

I guess my point is, well, I don't really have a point. Art is hella fuckin' problematic, man. Yet we create it anyway. (God forbid you use green, though. Green is not a creative colour.)

by ER

Halloween Over For Everyone Except That Weird Kid

Stating he had no intentions of removing his Pikachu costume any time soon, local weirdo Matthew Winger '18 told press he didn't give a damn Halloween was over for everyone else.

"It took me three weeks to make this costume, no way I'm not gonna keep wearing it!" The strange boy continued, saying, "I just can't really foresee a future in which I stop wearing it, y'know? I mean, it looks so good, and besides, isn't Reed all about expressing yourself? If I express myself by wearing the same costume every day to all my classes, then so be it!"

The frayed, dirty, sweat-smelling costume, showing serious signs of wear and tear, was apparently made by Winger for last year's Halloween, but has now mystifyingly become a wardrobe staple.

Winger, who wore the costume Sunday and Monday, has also begun raising concern amongst his classmates.

"Yeah, he's always doing shit like that," said Brenda Riggins '16. "He's been wearing that costume long before Halloween, and I wouldn't expect him to stop now."

At press time Winger was showing a visibly upset classmate the detail work on his tail.



Pretty good for homemade, eh? Still, what a dork.

by JG

Horoscopes for the Dying of the Light

With Halloween behind us, the jack-o-lantern flames have all been snuffed out and the ever-waning daylight reminds us that winter is fast approaching. It's time to bundle up and buckle down as classes get harder and nights get longer. Here are some wise (maybe) words to keep you going as the rainy season settles in.

Aries: Punching someone in the mouth is probably illegal, but it's a lot less illegal than, say, stabbing them. It's important to learn to put things in perspective.

Taurus: Adulthood is wonderful: there's no one to stop you from buying fifteen taquitos from the Sev. But it's also terrible. After all, no one stopped you.

Gemini: Remember: Daylight Savings only counts as an excuse for sleeping through class when you lose an hour in the spring. You're just gonna have to start setting more alarms.

Cancer: A few people noticed that time you started crying in conference, but no one judged you. They might have started judging a tiny bit after it happened the next day too.

Leo: There's no better way to combat the loss of light than by wrapping yourself in Christmas lights and covering yourself in glitter.

Virgo: Blessed are the meme-makers, for they will inherit the Blart.

Libra: Those black spots on your pumpkin are mold, not "polka dots." There's a slug on it. For the love of God, just throw it away!

Scorpio: You're gonna want to box up and save that Halloween costume: "Sexy Jan Mieszkowski" is a classic for the ages. Stealing the wig from that Lord Farquaad costume was a stroke of genius.

Sagittarius: We all know that the "no pets that can't be put in cages" rule Res Life has is more of a "suggestion" anyways, but the miniature cow still might have been a bad call. If you love Bertha, it might be time to let her go.

Capricorn: That Halloween party game where you stick your hands in boxes of spaghetti labeled "brains" or peeled grapes labeled "eyeballs" becomes much more exciting when you use food from the back of your dorm fridge.

Aquarius: When they told you that you couldn't fail, they failed to take into account your incredible willpower and your impulse to do the opposite of whatever anyone tells you to do.

Pisces: You're not fully living your life until you start playing my favorite game: "anxiety attack, or that fourth Commons coffee I just chugged?"

by FS