

THE PAMPHLETTE

Overeating since 1987

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Thanksgiving Issue! • And, uh, also ... • Anticolonial Truthsgiving Issue!

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Latest Dorm To Be Named “Nü Reed Memorial Residence Hall”

Known mostly for heavy drug use and the smug superiority of philosophy majors, the nebulous “Olde Reed” has been dead for anywhere between three and eighty years, depending on the age of the alumni you ask. Its replacement, Nü Reed, was initially met with mixed reviews, but has gradually made its mark by encouraging cooperation and camaraderie among Reed students. With the introduction of new housing guidelines for 2019 onward, Reed’s administration is hopeful that they can finally be rid of this new age of student empowerment. To celebrate the removal of theme dorms and age-integrated housing, Residence Life has announced that the freshman-only residence hall currently under construction between Naito and the Grove will be named the Nü Reed Memorial Residence Hall.

The new name just barely beat out top contenders “John Kroger Lifetime Achievement Hall”, “We Swear Hugh Porter Isn’t Just A Wax Figurine Dorm Block”, and “All the HAs In This Building are Fucked Residence Hall”. Assistant Dean of Students Mike Brody explained the naming decision to a Pamphlette reporter.

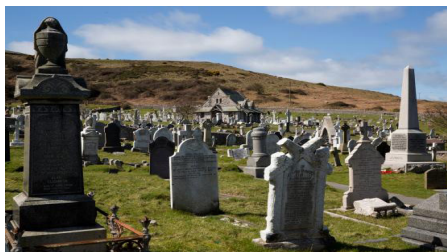
“Traditionally, new students have had a support network of second, third, and fourth-years in their living communities to ease them into the experience of college, which ultimately leads to lasting friendships and well-rounded, independent students. By cutting all this out and dropping them in the deep end next year, we hope to replace that with stress culture and insular cliques. We’re calling it New Nü Reed.”

Brody went on to explain that with the new system of “Neighborhoods”, Residence Life hopes to stamp out Nü Reed by placing an upper limit on the number of people new first-years regularly interact with.

“The big issue with Nü Reed,” Brody said, “is that everyone’s so empowered. We just want them to stop protesting all the damn time! If we keep friend groups down around four to eight people, hopefully 2019’s first-years will be too busy floundering in anxiety and coursework to organize any kind of social action.”

Brody seemed unconcerned about the possible negative effects of this change. “If the first-years end up with any serious mental health issues, they can all lean on their HA for emotional support. It’s foolproof!” When questioned about how the HAs will deal with all the extra workload, Brody hissed and dissolved into a nearby shadow.

The new dorm is expected to continue Reed’s proud tradition of not being ADA compliant. It is projected to be completed by the start of the 2019-2020 school year, but won’t actually be completed until the early 2030s due to the usual construction delays.



An actual photo of the new residence hall. Don’t worry, there will be signs around it saying “CW: Death”.

by SWM

5 Better Meals to Commemorate This Thanksgiving

We all know that Thanksgiving is pretty fucked up. On the national holiday scale from one to ten, one being “a well-intentioned but naive celebration that has no real meaning” and ten being “a revisionist event fundamentally and troublingly tied to a history of domination and oppression” thanksgiving ranks up there with veteran’s day, columbus day, and national trombone week. The supposed meal that Thanksgiving commemorates isn’t anything to celebrate, but here’s the trouble: sitting around with people you like and eating food you like is one of the best things in the entire world. What you need is an excuse to eat. With that in mind, here are five better meals to be commemorating this Thanksgiving:

1. The Last Supper

Some of you might look at this and not immediately understand why this supper needs to be remembered. After all, doesn’t everyone know about Jesus and John and whatever the rest of them are called? Yes. But here’s what you’re missing: cosplay. Get thirteen of your closest friends, divvy up the roles, and show up in character. Eat rolls! Get accused of murdering one of the people there! It’ll be a fun time for everyone except for the person playing Jesus who you will have to crucify.

2. That dinner from *Meet the Fockers*

I have never seen this movie. But doesn’t Robert DeNiro say “I have nipples, can you milk me?” That seems fun. You could just eat and giggle about that line. “I have nipples,” one of you could say. The other one could nod. “Could you milk me?” they would respond. A warm feeling would wash over everyone as they share a social cohesiveness that is what separates us from the animals.

3. *Wheels on Meals*, starring Jackie Chan

I don’t really understand the title of this movie. It’s a 1984 Hong Kong action comedy that stars Chan and Yeun Biao as brothers who run a food truck in Barcelona. Their names are David and Tommy. They fight some gang members or something. Obviously, it’s a very good and fun movie. But why is it called that? If they run a food truck, shouldn’t that be Meals on Wheels? And Jackie Chan delivers the meals on a skateboard, which yes, is fucking cool, but still why isn’t it called MEALS ON WHEELS? Somebody look into this and get back to me, please. Also eat food.

4. That really good soup I made myself a week or so ago

It was chicken noodle. I made it in a crock pot. It wasn’t as good as it could have been, but it was better than the first time I tried. I think I need to find the time to really cook the whole thing on low all day, rather than hurry it up by cooking it on high. Also, all the recipes I’ve found tell me to use low sodium broth but I always end up putting in a bunch of salt at the end anyway so why not just use normal sodium broth? I’m also gonna put in some bullion so that should amp up the flavor. You could be commemorating my good chicken soup this Thursday.

5. MANFLESH

LOOKS LIKE MEAT’S BACK ON THE MENU, BOYS!

Did you know that indigenous activist Christine Nobiss is calling on people to celebrate “Truthsgiving” this year by acknowledging the US is built on slavery and native genocide? Look her up, she’s cool. -Ed.

by JJ

Elon Musk Announces New Tesla Model *Thomas 1*: A Car That Contains Its Own Generator

Elon Musk announced yesterday that his newest model for noted car company Tesla was “an innovative take on self-reliance - an electric car containing its own generator.” The *Thomas 1*’s generator, currently, creates electricity by burning coal under a water boiler to create steam, and so it has to contain its own coal store as well, though Musk says he’s hoping to develop a non-coal alternative fuel source for the generator. There are a few drawbacks to the design, though. Namely, the coal cart has to be dragged behind the car, and the driver must keep adding coal to the fire in order to keep the car moving, which creates a steering hazard. The generator also causes sight problems for the driver, as the steam fogs up the windshield. The coal cart is also rather heavy, so for the car to pull it along the generator and boiler must be rather large, sometimes too large for suburban roads. Not to worry, say Tesla engineers - they are developing a new type of road for their cars. This new road is made of steel railing, with wood ties verifying that the steel won’t warp, so that the driver doesn’t have to steer and can instead focus on feeding the generator and stopping the car. The *Thomas 1* is outfitted with a loud whistle so that other cars on steel track roads can hear it coming. The cars will change direction with switching mechanisms along the sides of the tracks. As of publication, Tesla announced that their prototype also had a dining section, because it’s

‘retro and cool.’



Musk’s design for the new Tesla model. Not pictured: Grimes re-evaluating her life choices.

by CP

The Commons George for President Campaign

It was a dark and stormy morning on Friday, 13th of April, twenty eighteen. Reed admins huddled on the top floor Elliot, scheming a last-ditch plan of attack versus a group of student workers who had demanded a direct say in their working conditions.

"I have a plan to crush them," said Lorrain Arvin, Vice President of the Treasury. "Let's team up with the Trump administration. Let's roll back student labor rights on a national scale."

"Great!" said Mike Brody, Vice President of Student Services. "I can't wait to send an email about it. It will say . . . 'the College didn't want any rights to be taken away . . . but we did . . . we kind of had to strip away your labor rights . . . it was the only way for us to support you as . . . students.'"

"Great," said Lorrain Arvin. "I'll send Barron Leibman law firm a sack of gold coins and tell them to draw the pentagrams . . ."

A few months later, in July, again, the admin was again in Elliot.

"I can't believe it," said Lorrain. "The students stopped us from reversing labor rights for working students. They dissolved their union case to stop us from using it as a Trumpian weapon against the country's students. Wouldn't Betsy Devos have been proud."

"Let's do something to celebrate, anyway," said Mike Brody. "It's not easy battling a handful of students in labor court, even when you do have institutional resources and a top-notch law firm. Shouldn't we celebrate and spend some more of the private-prison/ecocide/blood money from the Well's Fargo loan?"

"Plus, we don't need to give the HAs a raise now that we busted the union," said Lorrain. "Instead of hiring any extra HAs for the new dorm, we can squeeze a little more out of the group as a whole. With 20% more students, on average, per HA, some HAs will have to cover more than one floor in some buildings."

"Great!" said Mike Brody. "Let's celebrate and build a new symbol of administrative might. Let's build a moat for Elliot."

"Hmm . . ." said Lorrain. "I like that idea. But could we taunt them more subtly? Some expensive marble benches, or something? You know, like a patio? Marble benches and a patio for Elliot, but no raise for student workers!"

—There was a rumbling under Elliot.

"HUMUUUUUNGIOUS!" A voice, booming, shook the walls of Elliot.

"What was that?" said Mike Brody.

"Lord Humungous," said Lorraine Arvin.

"Who?" said Mike Brody?

"HUMMMMMUUUNNGIOUS!" said the voice.

"It's a monster that lives in the steam tunnels," said Lorrain. He lives under Elliot. Once in a while, he wakes up and comes to the surface, only to feast on the largest, juiciest egos he can find."

"NOOOOO!" said Mike Brody.

The foundation of the building shook. Deep in the steam tunnels of Reed, the stomach of the beast growled.

"Call for the CSOs!" said Mike and Lorrain at the same time.

Gary Granger drove up to Elliot Hall in a golf cart. He brandished his bong-smasher sledgehammer, Thor the Retiring. Gary shook the hammer in the air.

"Be gone, ye killer rabbit!" said Gary.

"HUUMMMUNNGUSSSSSSSS," said the voice.

"Dispel at once, ye wicked vapor!" said Gary Granger.

Chaos and mayhem surrounded Elliot Hall. The administrators battled to contain the beast. They tried, and yet, could not figure out the monster's hidden weakness.

The secret to controlling Lord Humungous was, in fact, written on the wall of a bathroom stall in the GCC. Spelled out on the wall, a prophecy of epic proportions declared, "THE RABBIT WANTS CARROTS."

Would the admin find the prophecy in time? Before the monster emerged? Or before the bathroom stalls . . . got painted over?

TO BE CONTINUED

by AJ

5 Tips to Quit Smoking

Whether you've been smoking for 6 months or 6 years, science says that the healthiest thing you can do is quit right away and never start again. But that's hard, you might say. Damn right, but we here at the Pamphlette have worked even harder to bring you the top 5 most effective ways to kick that icky habit for good!

1. Start chewing toothpicks instead

This one's pretty straightforward and a classic example of a switcharoo. Do what I did and carry a 500-count box of toothpicks everywhere you go so you can keep your mouth busy as you wane off the cough cloud. For extra quitting points, be sure to toss the mangled wooden splinters across campus as if they were cigarette butts, except without the worry of chemicals leaching into the canyon!

2. Establish a buddy system

This one is also a classic, tried-and-true workhorse. It's simple: you find a friend who is also trying to quit, and you both agree to sock each other straight in the gut if you get caught taking a puff. With this one, it actually hinders your progression to good health if you take it easy on your buddy -- you really gotta just lay into em with a nasty right hook to the abdomen. Once your brain starts associating cigarettes and getting the wind knocked out of you, you're on the royal road to breathing easy!

3. Remove your mouth

Okay this one's admittedly a bit drastic, but the logic is waterproof: if you have no mouth, you can't imbibe from the death stick!



4. Find God

This may be tricky for some of you who are disposed to frequent and casual sin, but it helped my aunt Jenny quit her 24-year, pack-a-day habit. Be sure to budget in the extra time necessary to attend worship services and regular prayer sessions through the day when planning your week. If the grace of God isn't quite filling the nicotine-sized hole in your heart, stop what you're doing and refer to the next tip to be on your way to fresher pastures!

5. Renounce God

Alternatively, if you're already a true, firm believer but have found yourself ensnared by the smokey tendrils of Big Tobacco, consider abandoning your faith on the grounds that a loving deity would not cast such a stinky fate on a faithful disciple. If this new-found atheistic outlook on life isn't working for you, never fear! Stop huffin and puffin and refer to tip #4 on this list!

If none of these work for you, try doing all five at once. You'll have no mouth, just a toothpick sticking out of your fleshy face, you and a buddy will be punching the vomit out of each other, and you'll be both praising and cursing God at the same time (but with no mouth, so instead of words it'll just sound like this creepy moaning). I guarantee you, it will be virtually impossible to buy or mooch a cigarette. -Ed.

by BF

Think you could write an article even half as good as these?
Submit it for next month's issue!

pamphlette@gmail.com

(Articles should be 300-600 words. Can be about literally anything, so long as it's honorable and punches up not down. Feel free to send us an image as part of it.)

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What's your favorite thing about Thanksgiving?

ANTHONY BENCIVENGO: "The Black Friday deals at Macy's"

BRANDON FINLAND: "That you're literally allowed to challenge turkeys to fist fights"

CARRIE PADULA: "Leaving out my shoes for the coyotes to fill with sweet potatoes the next morning"

SHANNON WELLS-MORAN:

JACK JACKSON: "Putting on a mask and going to neighbors' houses to ask for candy"

AREK JUNGWIRTH: "Sending my editor 4 different versions of my story the night we go to press, yet never answering this simple question"