

THE PAMPHLETTE



Raising Reed spirits since 1987



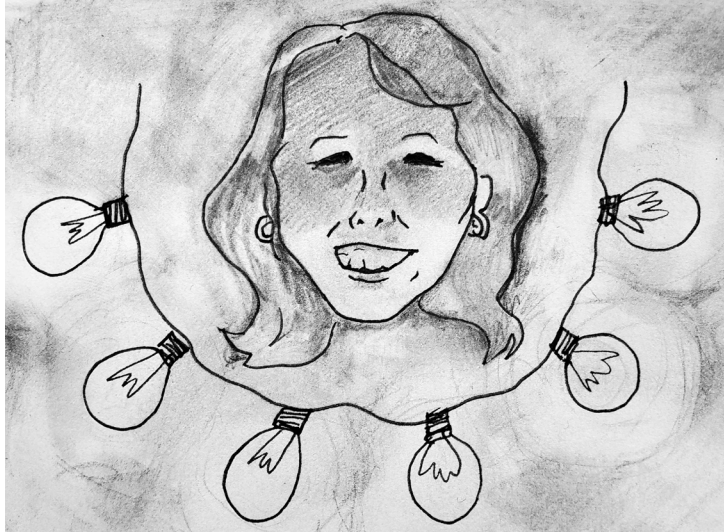
VOL. 20, ISSUE 3

LORD HUMONGOUS • ZOMBIE DOYLE OWL • BILGLOW

OCT. 31, 2019

THE PAMPHLETTE PRESENTS A HARROWING HALLOWEEN TALE ~BEWARE THE BILGLOW~

In honor of our new horse girl overlord Audrey Bilgrrrl, Reed will now be lit by fairy lights strung throughout the college. According to Bilgrrrl, these lights symbolise the light that Audrey, too, has brought to our lives and the Reed Community. Like her, these string lights will flood the college with their warm glow 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Finally the dark past of this school will be buried into a bright glow, a new era.



“Embrace the lights! Please enjoy the warm glow of my inauguration!” said Bilgrrrl to a Pamphlette reporter. “Come to my office hour! Embrace the glow! After all – My inauguration dinner was lit in so many ways. There were string lights. A throwback band. We danced in its glow – my glow. The Bilglow. I’ll look deep into your soul. Surrender your soul to me. You will be me, and I am Reed.”

Our reporter locked eyes with Audrey, who smiled a cheshire smile.

“You will be me, and I am Reed,” she repeated.

Struggling against Bilgrrrl’s hypnotic embrace, our reporter mumbled questions: “How will you combat the inaccessibility of our campus-- even paved paths would help so much”

Audrey only smiled wider and wider – “Silly Student! Once you are all assimilated into the Bilglow, there will be no accessibility complaints! It is not your job to complain or protest! It is your job to

not resist! To assimilate! You will be me, and I am Reeceeed!”

Petrified by her gaze the reporter uttered: “If we’re Reed, can we at least have a say on how our money is used? We shouldn’t have our tuition spent for immoral purposes; We should divest...”

The thought was lost as the reporter lost the battle with the hypnotic force of the Bilglow – and all the reporter had left was the montra: I AM AUDREY. AUDREY IS REED. Audrey smiled and added:

“Come talk to me at my office hours.”

Our reporter lost consciousness at this point. When they woke up, they only had an impression of our new president, mumbling the words: “Audrey is Reed. Spread the Bilglow.”

And as our reporter left, confused at the changes to their mind, Audrey quietly said to herself the prayer of an artist her wife manages:

She’s never gonna see the light
No matter what you do...
We could be a beautiful, miracle, unbelievable
Instead of just invisible

And then she closed the door, basking in the warm Bilglow of her fairy lights. We are Audrey. Audrey is Reed. There are no problems. We all are content with the Bilglow.

REED COLLEGE P.I

Sources for the Pamphlette have confirmed that Lord Humongous is being kept in Area 24, a secret base beneath the Phys Plant. For those unfamiliar, the rabbit statue was unearthed in 2018 by a construction crew from beneath the entrance to Elliot Hall. The statue, long rumored to have hidden abilities, was found barring the entrance of a long-buried cavern. The only clue to the rabbit’s origin were the words “Lord Humongous” scrawled across the mouth of the chamber. A group of students attempted to rescue our Lord from Facilities Operations, but the attempt failed, and the statue was moved to an unknown location.

Through high quality investigative reporting (totally not involving bribes), our P.I.’s (Pamphlette Investigators) have discovered that the statue was never removed from campus and is being guarded in a secret facility underneath the phys plant, marked only by the number 24. Who really controls access to Lord Humongous? What power does our Lord possess? What is the true purpose of Area 24, and what else are they hiding from us? It’s possible we may never know...

But don’t fear! Our dedicated P.I.’s are on the case, working tirelessly to get to the bottom of these mysteries and many more. Stay tuned for further updates!



**We don’t endorse
Democratic candidates**



**but we endorse taking
PrEP to prevent HIV**



**because rich straight
Reedies get HIV too™**



**The Pamphlette editors get PrEP at the
HCC. Book a sexual health appointment
at reed.medicatconnect.com.**

TALKING HEADS

– HAS RES LIFE'S NEIGHBOURHOOD MODEL SUCCEEDED?

Last year, Res Life controversially scrapped theme dorms and mixed dorms for all years, and replaced them with upper- and lower-division "neighbourhoods". Res Life was criticised for announcing the decision without transparency or community involvement. It's now two months into the new year. Has Res Life's neighbourhood model succeeded?



"Well, there hasn't been a single FSM orgy or an OD in ODB this year. That's progress, right?"

– The Ghost of Mike Brody From A Happier, More Innocent Time

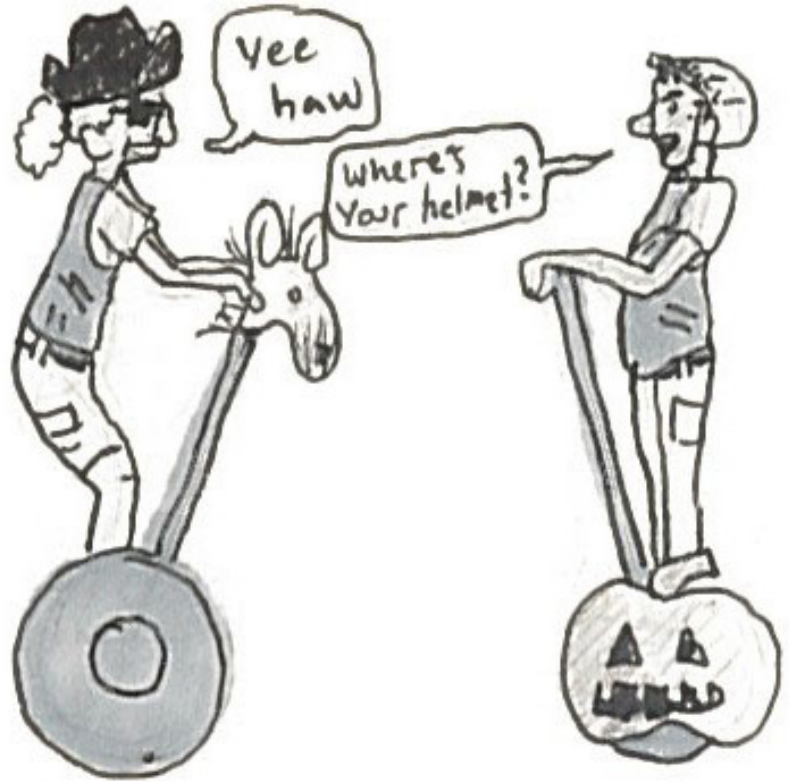
"Absolutely. Now that I'm no longer constantly surrounded by a caring community, I feel so prepared for the sad reality that is neoliberal capitalism in the real world."

– a former resident of a theme dorm



"You said you were from Reed? Go Away! I don't want anything to do with it. Running that place took SO MANY YEARS OFF MY LIFE! You know what? I'm taking down your number right now, and when I'm done, I'm calling the poli-"

– Anon, former Staff Member in response to Res Life




REASON #31 WHY CSOS GOT SEQWAYS:
BETTER HALLOWEEN COSTUMES.

CONFERENCE BINGO

It's the 2nd quarter. You know what that means: no one does the readings anymore, all the conferences have gone to shit, and you wonder why you even bother waking up to go to class at all. Well – wonder no more! The Pamphlette has designed Conference Bingo to give you a reason to care about class at this time of year. Why bother making meaningful comments about reading when you can cross out boxes in loathing!

Manage to get 5 in a row? Send us your bingo sheet, along with your class and professor. We'll publish your board, name and shame your prof, and send you a mate bottle autographed by yours truly, the editors of the Pamphlette!

B I N G O				
Class conspires to not talk about reading	Student shut down by prof/student	Bioessentialism	Someone's 10+ minutes late	Surprisingly loud eating
Had sex with someone in room	Irrelevant personal anecdote	Prof quietly disappointed	You, in your head: SHUT UPI	Blatant classism/ racism/ ableism
"i hmmm i didn't fully read it..."	Awkward silence		No one's done the reading	Spicy discourse
Heated exchange	Cis dude rambles	Something problematic said	Prof lectures too much	Someone hits a Juul
Bottles of verb visible	References a reading from another class that nobody knows	Using Facebook/ Twitter/ Snapchat	Dabbing	Reading the Pamphlette in class

ZOMBIE DOYLE OWL



– REVIVING TRADITIONS

Wanna write for us? Send us an email!
pamphlette@gmail.com

Missed something? We're online!
pamphlette.wordpress.com

Can't get enough of us? We have Twitter!
[@pamphlette](https://twitter.com/pamphlette)

What are our editors being for Halloween?

Nick: A person who gets enough sleep

Emily: Frankenstein's monster

Rafa: Someone who isn't a physics major

Gian: The only competent character in a rom-com