

THE PAMPHLETTE

Gayer than the Quest since 1987

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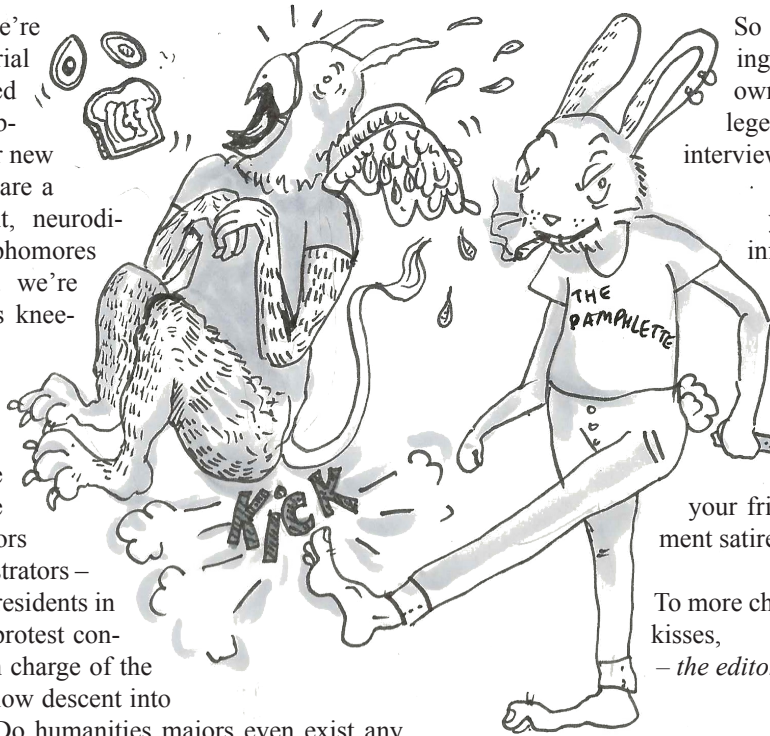
KROGER • PORTER • BILGER • BIG CHUNGUS

SEP. 6, 2019

TO ANOTHER YEAR OF REED DRAMA AND CHAOS!

We're the Pamphlette, and we're here to stay! The old editorial board were a bunch of tired old seniors who didn't publish much last semester. Your new editorial board, yours truly, are a bunch of anti-establishment, neurodiverse, and flamingly gay sophomores (and a token senior.) And we're ready to rock Mike Brody's knee-high catgirl socks off.

To the freshpeople, and everyone returning: welcome back to Reed! It's in more chaos than ever. Half of the Student Services administrators – ahem, Student Life administrators – have quit. We've had three presidents in three years. The Commons protest continues, we hope. No one's in charge of the HCC. And Reed College's slow descent into Stanford North continues. (Do humanities majors even exist any more?)



So much is changing. Everyone's trying to get to Prez Bilgrrrl with their own political agenda for Reed College – even us, the Pamphlette, want to interview her. And this is wonderful news, because when things change, do you know who's gonna keep you informed and the administrators honest? It ain't the Quest, that's for sure. They're too busy writing lecture reviews, because no one wants to actually interview people.

Instead, trust the Pamphlette – your friendly neighborhood anti-establishment satire rag.

To more chaos! With hugs and whippet-loaded kisses,
– the editors of the Pamphlette

NOW UNDER ZOOMER MANAGEMENT

HETEROSEXUAL COUPLE SEEKING THIRD FOR THREE-WAY?

As you scroll the Tinder account you share—“McKenna and Justin, adventure-loving couple seeking a third for a night of fun”—you might just be faced with the problem of what gender the third person should be. You're open about it. You set your Preferences to “Everyone,” smiling at your white, heterosexual cisnormative partner. You're so progressive. You're queer, even. You and your partner are looking for anyone willing to share your “night of fun,” that will take place in Justin's childhood bedroom (he moved back in with his mom). Let's take it on a case-by-case-basis, you said. See our options first. But now it's been three weeks and you only got four matches and you can't agree on having sex with any of them. You're so straight you can't agree on who temporarily compromises their heterosexuality for the night. Neither of you wants to do the job.



That's where I come in. I am of indeterminable gender. Choosing me for your “night of fun” is like compromising in what movie you watch on Netflix. Maybe Justin wants to rewatch *Pulp Fiction* (which he says is “pure cinematography genius”) and McKenna wants to watch *The Little Mermaid* (to which she adds that Ariel should be white in the remake because an accuracy thing, not a racism thing). Both partners are enthused about something. But you compromise and watch *House Hunters* instead, which neither feels more lukewarmly about. I'm the *House Hunters* of people—not particularly palatable to the heterosexual eye but enough of a compromise.

Book today!

HOROSCOPE

— THE SIGNS AS: THINGS THEY SHOULD DO WHILE PROCRASTINATING HUM PAPERS

Aries: Stalk Lurk on your ex on Facebook.

Taurus: Stare at the wall for 3 hours, trying to work up the motivation to write

Gemini: Spend several minutes staring at a blank Google Doc. then say “fuck it” & waste the rest of the afternoon

Cancer: Have a mental breakdown

Leo: Go to sleep early & call it “self-care”

Virgo: Do laundry, drink some tea, go for a walk, do something creative, realise it's 11PM, panic.

Libra: Make a list of things you ought to be doing, but hesitate at

the last moment when you realise that paper should have been on the list.

Scorpio: Get in an argument with a stranger on the Internet

Sagittarius: Go to the gym 'til you're too physically exhausted to do anything, then use that exhaustion as an excuse

Capricorn: Actually write the goddamn paper

Aquarius: Pick up a new hobby that takes up way more time than you actually have

Pisces: [obligatory weed joke]

TALKING HEADS

– WHAT’S THIS YEAR’S STUDENT PROTEST?

A proud fall tradition at Reed College is the annual student protest; an opportunity for Reedies to air their grievances, occupy offices, and stare awkwardly at silent administrators. Past student-led protests have focused on HUM 110, Reed’s investments in private prisons, and the overpriced board plan. What do you think this year’s student protest will be?



“The fact that we still study the classics in HUM 110. I learned that shit sophomore year in my expensive private high school. Why can’t I test out into HUM 220? Intellectualism is dead at Reed.”

–Brad Stryker – freshman, physics/philosophy

“Now that I spend as little time on campus as possible, and stress out about post-grad life instead of sleeping, how about finally protesting the shitty state of American society?”

–Zee Bradley – senior, comp. lit



“Jeez, why does it always have to be about the students? When do I get to protest the fact Eliot still doesn’t have decent AC? Sometimes I feel like Reed’s a sketchy asylum, not a college with professionals and shit, ya know?”

–Mike Brody – VP of Student Services Life

INTRODUCING



BonAppCoin™

Bon Appetit has decided to replace board points with BonAppCoin™, an in-house cryptocurrency. Like most cryptocurrencies, BonAppCoin™ is entirely anonymous and untraceable. And similar to existing board points, the new cryptocurrency’s value is designed to be highly volatile, yet rapidly decrease over the course of a semester, according to a formula factoring in Physics 100 mid-term scores, average hours slept by the student body, and the arbitrary will of the Financial Aid Office.

Unlike most cryptocurrencies, though, BonAppCoin™ can be used to buy both Commons food and illicit drugs. “This move will give Reedies more choice,” said Rob Tust, Associate Treasurer and board plan head honcho at the Business Office. “Now a student rapidly running out of board points can choose to either buy stripadillas for cheap calories, or illegally purchase amphetamines off internet libertarians to curb all of their cravings for food or caffeine. And when the inevitable serotonin crash sinks in, BonAppCoin™ can also be used to buy prescription antidepressants. No more waiting for the HCC.”

“Which doesn’t have counselors anyway”, added Mike Brody. “We’ve solved Reed’s food and mental health crisis with one new cryptocurrency!”

QUIZ

– ARE YOU GAY? - AN INFORMATIVE LOOK INTO YOUR SEXUALITY

1. Well, are you?

- a) no
- b) yes

If you got mostly As...
yes

If you got mostly Bs...
also yes



VIEWPOINT

– LIFE AS EX-PREZ AIN’T ALL BAD: HUGH PORTER TELLS ALL!

Life as Reed’s ex-prez ain’t all bad, you know. I eat alone at Commons now. In the two-seat tables close to the windows. Big, beautiful windows. So I don’t have to look across Commons and see Audrey at the round tables, surrounded by all of her new friends. I count them all off from a distance: Mike. Gary. Nora. Lorraine.

Audrey’s the life of the conversation there. She tells a joke about Pomona, or a cool story about something her partner did (did you know she’s Taylor Swift’s manager?!?), and everyone laughs! They used to do that for me. And it hurts so much, and then I remember how loud, chaotic, and lonely Commons is. Despite being so full of people.

I prefer my quiet window seat anyway, with a beautiful view of the amphitheatre, the canyon, and the trees beyond. Quiet.

Sometimes I text Mike Brody or one of my old friends a meme. But I think they’re ghosting me. I’ll send them an o-chem stress meme, or a MATH 112 one, just to remind them of the shit we survived through together sophomore year. I’m always left on read. I’ll run into them in a GCC hallway a week later, and we’ll avoid making eye contact.

But I really mean it when I say that being alone now ain’t all bad. It gives me time to think about the legacy I’ve left as president. You know, I’ve avoided Reed drama. I told students in an email that protesting the shitty state of Reed wasn’t a good idea... and they believed me. You know the whole being invested in Wells Fargo issue? Despite their investment in private prisons? That got shut down by the trustees as well. Nothing happened, thank god. No drama. Isn’t what we all want to do at Reed? Survive without drama?

Anyway, good to catch up with you. What’re you doing for fall break? I’m just going to head back to my parents’ place and chill there. Maybe work on thesis a little, but probably play video games in bed all day.

We should catch up some time! Study, or drink, or something, or... oh. You’ve walked away.



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 looking forward to this semester?

Nick: for the void to envelop me in its dark bosom, oh, sweet satanic darknesssssss

Emily: explaining stress culture to my therapist

Rafa: developing a caffeine addiction again

Gian: asserting myself as the top top at reed college, a college of bottoms

and contributions from **Ripley McArthur**