

PRAVDA? Πραβδα?



The official(?) newsletter of the KGB

An open editorial policy
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Editor's Note

Catchatori Bigaloo. Google Boogle walla Malthusian. Juniper Fir obediah montague. Jamican Bobsledia to the futhian. Nonsense Nunsense One Sense Two Sense, Red fish, Blue Fish. The Hari Krishna's are knocking at the door. The 33 inch guns are aimed at Hunt. Howe Mujo Wuda Cooda Wooda Chukka Chuk ipha a Wooda Chuk Cooda Chuk Wuda.

Cerimoniously travestiterily, kilroy was here. Sometime, one time, no time at all. Kooka Boookaa, Bazooka Joe Gum.

It was the best of times, it was the worst of time. Fred just walked in MMP. The lemmings are running over the cliff. The basketball missed the basket, and lost the one thing that made it special. It was now just a deflated, ugly orange ball rolling down the sick suburban street, three little kids chasing after it, unaware that they were play a deadly game of chicken with the speeding cars, many containing tired and disgusted fathers in their faceless grey flannel suits, returning from a long tiring day at a company that doesn't appreciate them and is contemplating downsizing them, because in this economy, you never know when it might be your job that the executive has been eyeing as unnecessary, unaware that he has been goaded to this philosophy by his lonely wife who is angry at having her advances towards this one particular employee thwarted by his devotion to his wife and children and has concocted this scheme of revenge to give her life that one small bit of meaning and purpose that has been continually denied to her, once by her overbearing father who drank too much and now by her successful executive husband who fools around with his secretary, and pretends that his wife doesn't notice the lipstick stains on his collar.

And you thought editor's notes had to make sense?

Dead Kitchen: An Opening Paragraph

by Robert Slater

Phil and Harriet and the dead stranger are sitting at the kitchen table having breakfast. Harriet dangles her spoon in her bowl of cereal, occasionally looking up at Phil. Phil ruffles his newspaper and glances suspiciously at the dead man who has sat at their table for two weeks now. The corpse is loosely sprawled in the wicker chair with its head tilted back and its mouth gaping. In a few moments Phil and Harriet will talk about the dead man in their kitchen for the first time. A loose unspoken agreement not to discuss the intruder has lasted up to this point, but they have each independently come to the conclusion that the presence of the stranger is Harriet's fault. Harriet will attempt to apologize at the same moment that Phil will begin to accuse her of being responsible for this disruption of their domesticity. The dead man, unsurprisingly, will have nothing to say. For now, however, a brief moment of calm hovers over the morning meal, balanced between the weeks of silence and the release about to occur.

"Phil, I need ..." Harriet says.

"Harriet, we need a few things cleared up around here," Phil says.

Why Aardvarks Exist

by Charles F. Werner

Aardvarks exist to brighten my day
And make it alright to eat ants
Aardvarks exist with a big double "A"
At the beginning of their name

I think that's unique, don't you?

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The Scenario That Wasn't (When the medics are on scene even before anything goes wrong)

By James Raskob

Previously on *Pravda?* :

You saw the horrible fate of a miscelanious CMU undergrad being awakened by his roommate's alarm clock for the last time in A Murder in Pittsburgh.

"3.14 on channel 4: this channel will be used for training only. There is no need to respond."

Thus begins one of the most cherished EMS pasttimes: torturing probies with scenarios.

Continued on page 2....

Voices from the crowd

Rob Devereux

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... Be a little bit older than it is now.
- 2) Happiness is ... A warm gun. No, wait, that's not right. How about: Enjoying, showing, or marked by pleasure or joy
- 3) Tangerines make me ... Breakfast. I've got my tangerines well trained. I wake up, and they start in on making food for me.
- 4) I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ... I like giant robots.

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Scenario

...Continued from page 1

""Station to EMS""

"P8.33333, go ahead."

Yes, it is I. I am to be crew chief on this one, and powers beyond my control only know how bad it might be.

"Respond to 'Donner 1313' for a male with trouble breathing."

"That's recieved, you can show EMS enroute, all available medics please respond."

I have to say that, even though there will be no other medics on this one. 'Donner 1313' is the drill deck, where I have had some fun ones. .

Well, here I am 'on scene.' I tell them I am checking for hazards, observing BSI, and checking for ABC's before anything else. The acronyms flow out, and I can see the evaluator check off the first three things on his list - if I missed those, there wouldn't be much point going on. . .

Well, my 'patiant' is 6.67, who has handed me my nastiest scenarios. I wonder if he wrote this one. . . the patiant can't catch his breath.

Radio time.

"P8.3333 to station."

""Station""

"You can show EMS 'on scene'; one priority two. Please ask first responding officer to bring his car bag, and we're going to want the city medics on this one. 20 year old male hyperventilating."

"10-4"

Back to my 'vicitm.' I get the car bag and set up oxygen - I can do that in my sleep by now. (In fact, when the call is at 0300, one wonders if I really am awake. . .) But to save our supplies the evaluator takes it off as soon as I show I can put it on.

Unfortunately, he still can't slow those respirations. I grab a set of vitals while I talk to him. 6.67, you're too good at faking these, I'd almost think you had a real problem. . .

Great. I did something wrong, my victim just passed out. No response to voice, or pain. He's still breathing, at least. or is he?

No. He isn't.

Oops. That's a bad thing.

Um. . . 3.14, I don't think he's breathing.

I think you're right. Call it in.

Set radio to channel 1.

"Station from P8.333"

Continued ...

...Continued

"Go ahead."

"Student Center Drill Deck - unconscious male, unable to revive, not breathing. Priority 1. We need the city on this one."

"Please repeat your last."

"This is P8.33. We need the city to respond to Student Center Drill Deck for an unconscious male, negative breathing."

"That's recieved. Supervisor, do you copy?"

"Affirm. 3.14 is on scene."

"Do you need a car bag?"

"Negative. We have oxygen on scene. Please ask the city medics to hurry."

Well, it does seem fair. After all, he killed me in a scenario once. . .

. . . and I always did want to do CPR on one of our own. Really. I can't wait to see the 'history of present illness/injury' section of the tripsheet on this one. . .

Tune in next time for: **RED STORM SINK-ING**

Voices

...Continued from page 1

James Raskob

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... launch an expedition to the moon.
- 2) Happiness is ...sleep.
- 3) Tangerines make me ...wonder why anyone would eat them.
- 4) I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ... the long and the short of it is that serious calls can be really cool or really scary.

Lorelei Laird

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... lobby to become a Greek organization with our own frat house and have Surge keggers.
- 2) Happiness is ... a big plate of underripe gooseberries.
- 3) Tangerines make me ... hallucinate!
- 4) I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ... did you know that "tanzplagen" means "dance torture" in German?

Laurel Margulis

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... paint the fence.

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Strange Days

by Barbara King

Birthdays

March

- 1 - Fredric Chopin
- 2 - Theodore "Dr. Suess" Geisel
- 9 - Steven Goode
- 11 - John Moseman
Douglas Adams
- 14 - Albert Einstein
Billy Crystal
- 16 - Dan Tilkin
- 19 - Wyatt Earp
- 24 - Harry Houdini
- 25 - Flannery O'Connor
- 26 - Robert Frost
Leonard Nimoy
- 28 - Jim Zelenka
- 31 - John Donne

April

- 1 - Sergei Rachmaninoff
- 2 - Alec Guinness
- 8 - Robin Wright
- 15 - Laurel Margulis
- 16 - Aristotle
Charlie Chaplin
Rob Slater
- 20 - Eric Moore
- 28 - Zachary Loafman

Events

March is National "On-Hold" Month

- 3 - I Want You To Be Happy Day
Sodium-Enriched Cold Cuts Day
- 5 - Multiple Personalities Day
- 8 - Be Nasty Day
- 12 - Alfred Hitchcock Day
- 15 - Season of Discord begins (Discordian)
- 19 - Mojoday (Discordian)
- 20 - Festival of Extraterrestrial Abductions

1st week in March is Return the Borrowed Book Week

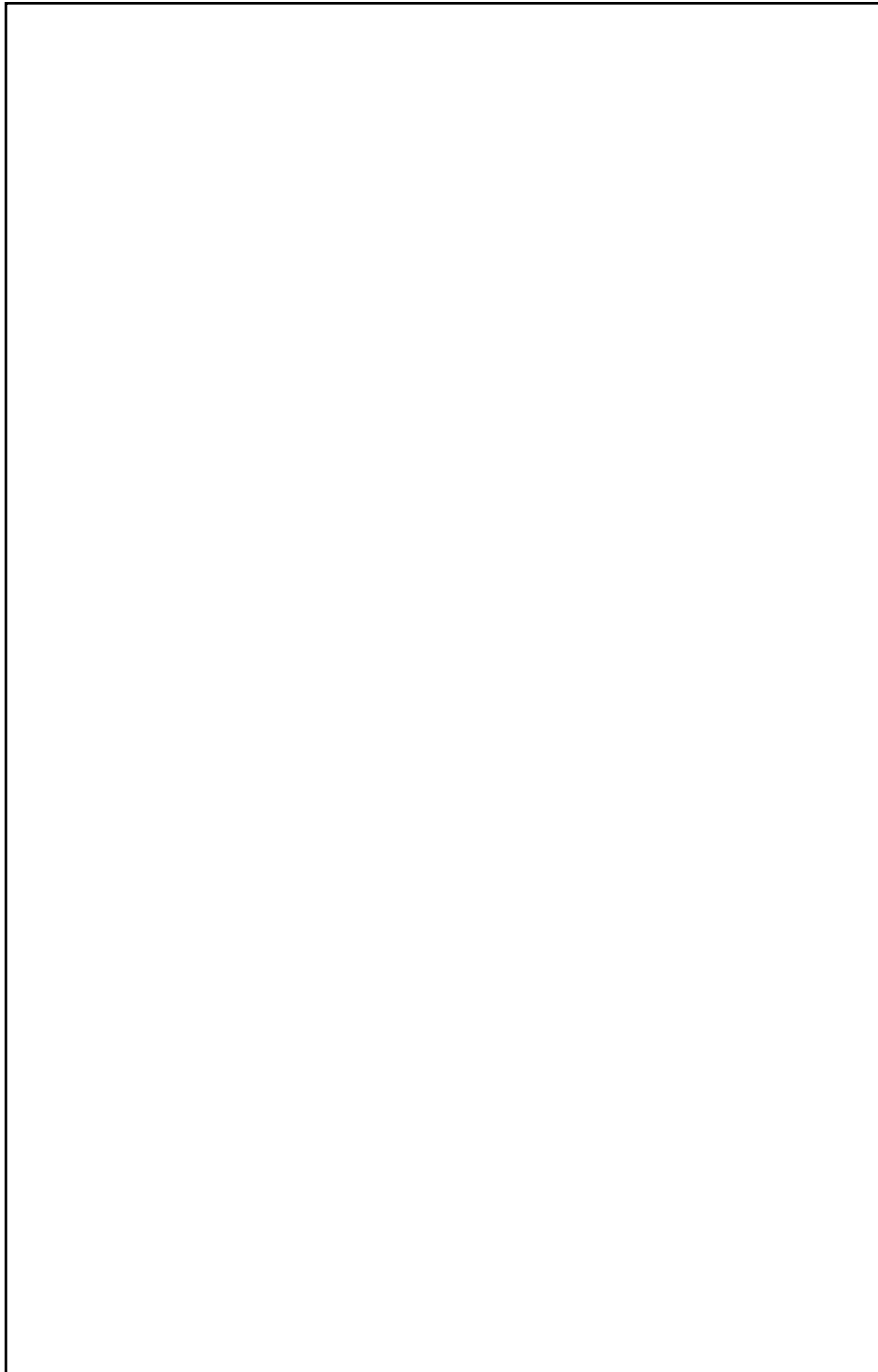
April is Uh-Huh Month

- 3 - National Find a Rainbow Day
- 7 - National Coffee Cake Day
- 13 - Feast of Rotten Endings
- 15 - Pink Rubber Eraser Day (everybody give one as a gift to Rob!)
- 20 - Anniversary of Something That Happened So Long Ago Everyone Has Forgotten What It Was
- 26 - Remember Your First Kiss Day

To Sputnik and Beyond

A KGB Crossword Puzzle

By Laurel Margulis



Voices

...Continued from page 2

- 2) Happiness is ...Cheeze whiz.
- 3) Tangerines make me ... want to stand up and say. "YES!".
- 4) I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ... I sure love pizza.

Elissa Ernst

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... take over the world. Wait... not implode submit to PRAVDA?
- 2)Happiness is ...a warm gun happy nonexistent at CMU green with orange stripes a large narwhal finishing a philosophy paper at 5 am {sleep, food, sun, spring break } tangerines
- 3) Tangerines make me ... wanna shout! crawl up into a fetal position and cry happy
- 4)I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ...my toupee seems to be smoking large fish make nice hammers I wish my elbow would dtop itching violently colorless green ideas sleep furiously

Helena Mcgahagan

- 1) In the near future, KGB should ... stage an assassination attempt of a major capatilist figurehead (Pres. Cohen?)
- 2) Happiness is ... at the Happiness Hotel.
- 3) Tangerines make me ... Robert: Sneeze violently. All over everything, all over everyone. Everywhere! I have a horrible, horrible allergy to tangerines. It's an absolute disaster. Every time I even see a tangerine, smell atangerine, feel a tangerine, ... just a disaster (like Danny Sleator).
Melanie: No you don't!
Robert: Ok, so I lied...
Helena: Feel a tangerine... ???
- 4)I don't know much about nonsequiturs, but ...
Helena: once when I was a child ...
Melanie: I don't feel much about nonsequiturs, but Robert feels something about tangerines...
Helena: don't interrupt!
Robert: I thought you said she wasn't

Continued on page 4...

Voices

...Continued from page 3

cranky this evening.

Helena: Physics majors are always cranky, Robert.

Robert: I've always said so myself.

Melanie: (winces)

Helena: Don't get me started about those logic and comp majors....

Melanie: (winces again)

Robert: (slams pillow into Helena's head) Stupid physics majors, always getting violent.

Helena: (pokes Robert)

Melanie: (Grabs control of keyboard and sends message)

muHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

Note: In the ensuing struggle, the message escapes uncensored.

MEETINGS

Day : Monday

Time : 4:30 PM

Place : Breed Hall (MM103)