An open editorial policy
Price: Free(We're commies, remember?)
Editor: Jason Grosman(grosman@andrew)
Volume 1 Issue 3
October 20, 1997

Note from the Editor:

I am pleased to announce a new *Pravda?* with smaller type and more columns. I realize this doesn't mean much to most of you, but for me, it means I'm not abusing Clusters Printing Policy as much. I'm a ccon, you know, and these things are really important to me. The priest of the printers, Shawn, will sacrifice ME to the printer god if I'm not careful.

Hopefully, I've got a good issure of *Pravda?* to share with you all. It's got action and adventure, romance, comedy, and the stirring story of a young boy and his carnivorous cricket as they try to take over the world. Or maybe I'm lying... did you ever think of that? Do you take the word of an editor as sacred? Do you think that editors never try to deceive you? Cool.

Actually, let me tell you the truth, not that I think you will believe me anymore. Nearly everyone in KGB will be a contributor to this issue in the KGB Nothings segment and the Exquisite Corpse Fiction stories. Barbara King has compiled her list of member's birthdays and other strange days. Deanna Rubin shows off her literary talent and justifies her switch to English from CS. Plus, there's other assorted junk for you to peruse.

The next issue of *Pravda?* is going to come out on Monday, November 17th. The deadline, as usual, is the Tuesday before, November 11th. This is **your** newsletter, the membership of KGB. I can't make this happen without your help. I know you're busy. I am, too. But, I think *Pravda?* is a **good thing**TM.

I need submissions. A submissions is defined as basically anything. I have an open editorial policy. I'm looking for articles, either KGB-related or not. I'm looking for short stories or poems. I'm looking for cool lists, puzzles, random bits of nonsense. I'm looking for stuff I haven't even thought of. KGB is a group of really smart, creative, and silly people. Prove it.

Remember:

Subscribe to **assocs.kgb.**The bboard of champions.

Having said all that, let me make a few clarifications. I am looking for submissions to make *Pravda?* cool, but I am not demanding them. By the time you read this, I will have probably got up in front of the room, and asked for a vote to see if I should continue publishing. I would like to, because I enjoy seeing what other people can create. However, as I said before, this is **your** newletter, and if there isn't enough interest or support, I will lay down my editor's cap, and be a normal corresponding secretary, and say "no report" at every meeting.

Back to *super-editor* mode. I'm looking for stuff to put in *Pravda?*. If you have stuff that you would like me to include in the next issue, please send it to me at *grosman@andrew.cmu.edu*. I know you have a million weird and wonderful ideas floating in your head. Give me the chance to share them with the world.

The President Vomits

As posted to graffiti.deadman.tirades

Pink Erasers:

That's it, the last straw, they've crossed the Rubicon with this one and there's no turning back! I'm sick and tired of the pink erasers perpetrated upon the American public. Half of that is the color. I just don't do pink as a color, Pepto Bismol (the medicine, not the board) gives me the heebie-jeebies, deal with it, get on with your life, it's just a color I have an aversion to, that's not the point of my tirade, lets move on before this run-on sentence gets any more unwieldy.

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The Hundred-Word Houdini : An Exercise in Metafiction

by Deanna Rubin

By word three of the hundred-word story, the author, protagonist, and escape artist realized her dilemma: she was trapped. Trapped inside cliches, bad punchlines, and no-death policies. There seemed to be only one feasible escape route: metafiction. By word forty-three, her story had begun to shape itself by telling the tale of a disgruntled fiction writer. It was a dark and stormy night, and this fiction writer had decided to disintegrate her writer's block with 100% molar sarcastic acid. She then celebrated, free of her prison, but had only nine words left for resolution before she reached one hundred.

Here's my poem about my friend Bill:

Ode To Bill (and his poetry)

-

Bill is almost twenty-two years old But you'd never guess that, Especially if you were selling tickets at a movie theater.

II.

Floppy shoes caress the ground
As wild orchestra music disintegrates.
In Bill's world, poetry
Is like a lemming:
A mess of fuzzy lines, following
each other blindly without rhyme
or reason.

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MEETINGS:

Day: Monday Time: 4:30pm

Location : Porter Hall 100

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Really, it's the consistency. They're way too hard. I can't count the pages of note-book paper and sketches I've ripped through with these horrific packages of sandpaper neatly disguised as graphite removers, mostly because I don't have most of them anymore, and it happened so long ago.

And when you leave them out too long, they turn from mostly useless into hard-ened totally useless lumps much the consistency of week old oatmeal left to sit in the Sahara. Petrefied wood would make a better eraser.

And the larger erasers that are just larger bundles of pink torture, puh-leese. I didn't want the small one on the end of my pencil, I'm going to want a giant one instead. Lord almighty, what will those marketing people try to do to me next?

This space intentionally left blank.

Exquisite Corpse Fiction

Line by line stories, as provided by the membership of KGB.

Story 1:

*It was a dark and stormy night. *I found myself dreading the knock which I knew would soon manifest itself from my front door. *Turning quicky, I ran downstairs and prepared to activate the self destruct mechanism *attached to the large, metal candylike button *situated right next to the huge gyrating barber pole. *But nobody noticed because there was this huge blue dog trying to eat it. *Unfortunately, it caused the blue dog to have a messy bowel movement, staining the floor. *Luckily we had lots of Ajax. *Unfortunately, this task was its Achilles' heel... *for the fires of hell would overcome it. *But, luckily, it was armed with Fizban's Fantastic Fire Extinguisher, so it triumphed. *Unfortunately, in doing so, it managed to flood the entire world.

THE END

Story 2:

*Once upon a time, there was a small green potato chip that lived all alone in the middle of the Sahara desert. *All it wanted was the chance to make it big in Beansboro as a figleaf. *The small weasel looked up to the sky just in time to see the Buick falling from 300 feet.

It blinked.

*"But what is it?" he pondered.

*"It's a super powered, hi-tech, nuclear, state of the art potato peeler, with vacuum cleaner attachment," she stated matter of factly.

*It was a wholly unremarkable item, yet it glowed with pophorescent sheen. *He picked it up and immediately realized his mistake.

*"Hola, my friend. I see you found your green bag of hair balls. Please put the combs back."

*"Sit down, and let me add to my collection, first."

*We shall begin with the pancreas, and from there... *from there we will move on to the liver and end with the pants. "

*The pants had many pockets. *The keys are in them. *(You know, that reminds me of the time my grandma ran the *family business in the ground by taking the profits and...

THE END

KGB NOTHINGS

- I love to pee.
- Iä! Iä! Cthuluhu ftagh! Life sucks. Get a fuckin' hardhat.
- Fuck you.
- KABOOM!
- L1-A boot -SCR
- You really need another saliva transplant
- Fortune : Use your natural talents to obtain more Tangerines!
- I will use nothing I have learned outside of school.
- Whatever you want on it.
- www.spork.org
- There are only six people in the world who will read this. YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM!!!!!
- www.spork.org
- Yee.
- The cactus thinks its pines are prickly, only to find that they are soft. Anon E. Moose
- Help! I'm Drowning in fish
- The Farmer's Almanac for 1998 sez weirdness is up 3%. (Source : Conan O'Brien)
- Hail comrades! Join the communist party of Nova Scotia. Destroy the French and rule the world!
- Lawrence P. Solomon : he's got a nose.
- For a good time, email kgb+@andrew.
- I have a red pencil box.

- I AM WEASEL!
- shit piss cunt cocksucker mother fucker and tits
- :login;
- Is the guy with the cool major and the cute butt there? -attributed to an anonymous physicist
- From the Wrong Side of the Tracks
- So if Bryan's Sgt@Arms, does that make Jen Teela?
- Lawrence! Law-law-law-lawrence!
- Submit to *Pravda?* before we eat you
- Lawrence P. Solomon : Street mentioner, cheesehead, eater of trees.
- cliriyntaribushikaragh. so there.
- You too can blow-up Norway on *Plorph!* which is oddly similar to *Pravda?*. We should all see Labrynth. Give to me your soul. SPORK!!!! 23 hours 58 minutes.
- Someone in the club tonight has stolen my ideas.
- Jason aka "Stick Boy" is a bad butt.
- Rob has a nice butt.
- Madness takes its toll. Please have exact change ready.
- I think that I will never see
 A poem as lovely as KGB
 Or even the CCCP.
- It's so hard to get good bondage toys these days...
 ecki ecki ecki ptong ptang whoop!

STRANGE DAYS

Compiled By: Barbara King

Birthdays

October

- 2 Tao Neuendorffer
- 7 Ronald Roland
- 9 Bink
- 14 Grover
- 19 Tim Showalter
- 21 Carrie Fischer
- 23 "Weird Al" Yankovic
- 24 Casey Hickerson
- 27 Rehana Rodriguez Julie Dunn
- 28 Mark Stehlik

November

- 2 Cookie Monster Matt McGrath
- 3 Dennis Miller
- 11 Eric Stuckey "Happy" Steve Chai
- 18 Mickey Mouse

Events

October

- 9 Moldy Cheese Day
- 12 Global Scream Day

(scream for 30 sec at 1200 hours GMT)

- 14 National Chocolate Covered Insect Day
- 15 National Grouch Day
- 20 Season of the Aftermath begins (Discordian)
- 24 Maladay (aka Elder Malaclypse's Day; Discordian)
- 25 Punk-For-A-Day Day
- 28 National Chocolate Day
- 29 Laugh Suddenly For No Reason a Lot Today Day
- 30 Look in the Back of Your Refrigerator Day

November

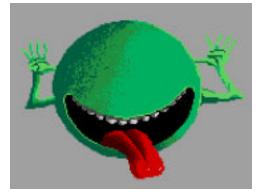
- 2 Plan Your Epitaph Day
- 6 Do Tater Tots Ever Grow Up? Day
- 12 National Pizza With the Works Except Anchovies Day
- 19 National Carbonated Beverages With Caffeine Day
- 20 Absurdity Day

This week (3rd in Oct) is:

Getting the World to Beat a Path to Your Door Week International Pinball Week

Next week (4th in Oct) is:

National Hug-A-Vending Machine Week



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III.

Homicidal clowns love taxidermists Love bowling alleys. Bill loves big floppy shoes.

Everyone guzzles beer. Don't you love Pittsburgh? We must defend our corner! Creativity equals humor. Do I make sense? Bill thinks I make sense. What do you think?

Things Stick Guy has had Said to Him

As heard by Jason Riek (Wanderlust)

These are all paraphrased as best as I can remember, so you might want to put in a disclaimer or something. Or you might not.

- "That's a nice fucking piece of wood!"
- "Are you Hindu or something?"
- "Wow. Your stick grew."
- "So, does everyone in your country carry a stick?"
- "Do you often glorify the minions of the devil?"
- "I wish every guy on campus had a big stick for me to play with."
- "You're crippled, aren't you?"
- "Are you a kung fu master or something? Could you kick my ass?"
- "Does carrying your stick make you feel better?"
- "You think you're a prophet or something"

Upcoming Events

Note: These events are tentative. Please read assocs.kgb for last minute changs.

Wednesday 10/22: **KGB Exec Meeting**. 5pm in the office.

Friday 10/24: Capture the Flag, with stuff! It's finally here. KGB takes over Wean and Doherty and runs rampant through the night. Meet at 7pm in Wean 8427 with the first game to start at 8pm

Monday 10/27: KGB Meeting. 4:30pm in Porter Hall 100.

<u>Wednesday 10/29</u>: **KGB Exec Meeting.** 5pm in the office.

Monday 11/3: KGB Meeting and President Cohon's Inauguration. Hmmm..... coincidence?

<u>Friday 11/14</u>: **KGB Murder Mystery night.** Details to be announced.

Regan's Bookmarks

Here's my list of werid sites, by categories, and with explanations of each site.

Pets:

- http://www.geocities.com/Hollywood/Set/2686/tamagoth.html The care and feeding of your tamaGOTHi.
- http://www.purina.com/Fun_and_Games/Pet_Horoscopes/ Is your dog or cat born under the right star?

Animation:

- http://www.ugcs.caltech.edu/~ttant/SouthPark/ Includes clips, faqs, music remixes, and the Spirit of Christmas movie.
- http://www.spikeandmike.com/sick.html
- Spike and Mike's Sick and Twisted Animation.
- http://www.seas.gwu.edu/student/arosen/beangif/bean.html Beanworld Guide. A must-read Comic for people ages 1-2,478,976.
- http://genxtvland.simplenet.com/SchoolHouseRock/ Childhood Flashback Time

Religion:

- $\label{lem:continuous} \bullet \mbox{http://www.student.nada.kth.se/~nv91-asa/weirdness/religions_page.html} \\ \mbox{Weird Religions Page}$
- http://sunsite.unc.edu/subgenius/ Church of the SubGenius SLack!

Humor:

- $\bullet\,http://www.ugcs.caltech.edu/{\sim}werdna/fun.html$
- Quotes and Jokes from many different sources
- http://www.ekran.no/html/revenge/
- The Avenger's Handbook to Revenge!
- http://www.contrib.andrew.cmu.edu/~kgb/suzuki.html
- http://www.killuglytv.com/

More than Enough toilet humor

Museums, Resources:

• http://www.teleport.com/~dkossy/

The Kooks Museum
• http://www.goodvibes.com/museum.html

Antique Vibrator Museum. Toys from stars of Long ago...

• http://www.rotten.com

Takes over where Dan's Gallery of the Grotesque left off.

• http://absurdgallery.com/

The Gallery of the Absurd

Why Copy editors really should pay more attention...

- http://www.forteantimes.com/
- 'Nuff sed
- http://www.officialdarwinawards.com/

See Previous Comment

• http://www.nine.org/notw/archive.html

News of the Weird Archives

CyberSlease (tabloid foo)

• http://www.fractalcow.com/bert/bert.htm

Bert is Evil (and why Ernie should run and hide)
• http://metaverse.com/vibe/sleaze/index.html

Hobbies:

- http://www.student.nada.kth.se/~nv91-asa/atomic.html Atomic bomb schematic
- http://ghg.ecn.purdue.edu/

Now you're cooking with LOX!

• http://www.gothic.net/darkside/index.html

Darkside of the Net. All things dark and Dangerous...

• http://www.wordsmith.org/anagram/index.html Internet Anagram Server