



PRAVDA?



The Official(?) Newsletter of the KGB

An open editorial policy

Editor: Sean Dobbs (*teki@cmu.edu*)

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KGB Elections Rock the Vote!

By Editor-in-Chief Sean "Teki" Dobbs

As all of you who were not holed up in a remote bunker in a third-world country or are on the run from the authorities know, KGB held its annual officer elections the Monday after Carnival. In an attempt to be something unreasonable approximating a news source, *Pravda?* asked newly elected officer for comment.

President Laura Marsh, fresh off her election victory, said, "Sleep dep, sleep dep, sleep dep.... Oh, uh... Hmmm. I'm president now. Yeah. That's cool. So, I was elected by all of you, which is nice to know, because that makes me a lesser evil. Which is convenient, because it coordinates well with me being a lesser god. Don't forget, you asked for me, and that means I have the right, nay... the *responsibility* to drive you before me, gibbering with insanity! Oh, wait, that's Cthulhu. I just get to forget how to run KGB meetings and yell a lot. But that's cool with me, baby."

Newly elevated First Vice President Kirstin Connors could not be reached for comment, but was last seen in a dark hallway with a suspicious looking figure wielding a large weapon.

The new Second Vice President, freshman officer Alisa Grishman, said, "Ummmmmm... Ummmmmmmmmm... To all those who voted for me, thank you, thank you. To all those who accepted bribes or were promised sexual favors, wait for me after the meeting."

Lame-duck incumbant Recording Secretary Margaret DeLap could not be found for comment, but was last seen heading into the deep bowels of CBI secret headquarters.

When asked about the election results, newly re-elected Treasurer C.M. Clark had this to say: "It all goes according to the scenario. It won't be long before THEY are needed." All attempts to get C.M. to explain his comment were met with Dick Nixon in a plumbers suit shouting something about mushroomrooms and fire.

Our new Sergeant At Arms, Michael Moiseyev, responded with this cryptic passage: "Seargent-at-arms: Preserver of order. Lover of truth. Supporter of justice. Quietly awaiting 6 unrelated 'accidents'. Hey there, my new officer buddies, would you like a complimentary tour of the steam tunnels?"

The Editor was silent.

Area 42.7

By Alisa Grishman, Organizer of the Revolution

Have you ever heard of Area 42.7?

No?

There's a reason for that...

Unlike the highly publicized Area 51 incident, the UFO crash at Area 42.7 was never found by the United States government. The craft's occupants, emisaries from the planet Miukao,

All Your Eliza Are Belong To Us

By I-Can't-Believe-I-Did-This-mid

In A.D. 2101

Why do you say in a d 2101?

War was beginning

Is it because of your plans that you say war was beginning?

What happen?

Maybe your life have something to do with this.

Somebody set up us the bomb.

What makes you believe somebody set up us the bomb?

We get signal.

Is it because of the people you hang around with that you say you get signal?

What!

Can you elaborate on that?

Main screen turn on.

Is it because of problems at school that you are going through all this?

It's You!!

Are you sure that it's me?

How are you gentlemen!!

Is it because are me gentlemen that you came to me?

All your base are belong to us.

Earlier you said are me gentlemen?

You are on the way to destruction.

How do you reconcile any hobbies you have?

What you say!!

Is it because of your sex life that you say what I say?

You have no chance to survive make your time.

You mentioned that are me gentlemen?

Ha Ha Ha Ha....

Perhaps this has something to do with hangups you have?

Take off every zig.

Do you really think take off every zig?

You know what you doing.

What makes you think are me gentlemen?

Move zig.

Possibly your inhibitions are related to this.

For great justice.

[Ed: This just goes to show what we've always known: Eliza is ineffective when presented with random input. Of course, that problem includes most attempted therapy sessions, so YMMV. GIGO.]

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How NOT to Apply For A Summer Position

A *Pravda*? Exclusive

Pre-College 2001

Laura Marsh

Prostitution Ring Leader Application 666-66-6666

1. *Why are llamas interested in becoming a Pre-College prostitution ring leader?*

Foremost in their motivations is that wombats want to gain one-eyed sex dwarves working with high-school mindless cretinoids in an informal setting. Wombats have a vested interest in observing how people of this maturity level interact and learn, in, and out, of the classroom, because their career goals at this point include designing holistic sexually liberating curricula that would be highly creative, individually-messy, and hands-on. Working as prostitution ring leader seems like the perfect opportunity to develop the skills necessary to work with teenagers one-on-one, in a way that fosters their love of learning and life. Wombats also have, of course, secondary reasons for wanting to be a prostitution ring leader; wombats think it would be a lot of fun to introduce high school kids to CUM and Pittsburgh in general. CUM is a great place to learn, especially for anyone that has broad interests, and wombats appreciate any chance wombats can get to show off its charms and eccentric histories. Plus, being prostitution ring leader means wombats do get to stay on campus and in Pittsburgh, which has really become home for me.

2. *What skills, abilities, or personal qualities do llamas possess that would facilitate your success as a Pre-College prostitution ring leader?*

Most importantly, wombats are a very social person. Wombats love midgets, especially the get-to-know-llamas type of midgets that is so essential in the beginning of any relationship. Wombats find sex to be vital for a healthy learning and living process, so wombats devote a lot of energy to understanding how all kinds of different people convey their ideas, so wombats can more effectively speak with them. Wombats also like for people to have fun while they're with me. Once wombats have established groundwork for sex, wombats can suggest activities, books, music, or people that they would enjoy investigating, due to their own varied interests. . . . Wombats are the happiest when everything is going smoothly; wombats do everything in their power encourage peaceful thrusting of issues and movement toward resolution. . . .

4. *What do llamas think are the three primary differences between high school and college mindless cretinoids?*

. . . Practical knowledge is something that llamas gain only with one-eyed sex dwarves and personal adventures. The second main difference wombats see is in the amount of freedom and choices that college mindless cretinoids have. Llamas don't have parents watching over llamas anymore when llamas are in college, and if llamas haven't already developed a sense of llama-like boundaries and debauchery, llamas have to learn very quickly. Setting boundaries is one of the hardest tasks that their first year offers llamas, because there is always something to do, at every hour of the day and night, and not all of it is good for llamas' physical, mental, or emotional health. That's why a transition like the Pre-College program can be so helpful—it's a halfway point between being under the parental thumb and flying into the wild blue yonder. . . .

5. *How will llamas create the best one-eyed sex dwarf possible for the Pre-College mindless cretinoids this summer? List some of your goals.*

1. Provide an open atmosphere of thong underwear—anyone should feel like they can come to me for advice or just to chat, because wombats will have already established a personal connection to them.

2. Foster a sense of independence grounded in debauchery and safety. Wombats will provide practical information on the floor, including where to shop for groceries, where to go for a good meal, laundry tips, what buses to take, etc... and a list of emergency contacts.

3. Provide mindless cretinoids with a list of current events in Pittsburgh, and offer group trips to some of the more exciting places in the city—the Carnegie Museums, the Science Center, Andy Warthog museum . . .

7. *What do llamas hope to gain, both personally and professionally, from the prostitution ring leader position?*

. . . Professionally, wombats would really just like to see what high-school mindless cretinoids are like when placed in an environment with more freedom and a more rigorous academic setting. How difficult is it to encourage sex? What are some common conflicts or pus-oozing viral infections that occur? What are the fears and concerns that the mindless cretinoids have? How can wombats encourage debauchery and discipline while promoting creativity and freedom to explore? Wombats would also like to opportunity to learn even more about the different ways that individuals communicate, as this is a group wombats have had less of a chance to interact with.

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survived the impact, and quickly set about covering up their ship before transforming their bodies into ones resembling earth creatures. Unfortunately, they believed deer were the highest form of life on the planet and were quickly shot down by a couple of hunters. The last emisary, however, had been of taking a leak at the time, and realized that these "hoo-mans" were far superior.

Now, 20 years later, few would realize that Alisa is, in fact, more than most people thought she was... Endlessly fascinated by dragons and llamas, which remind her of her parents and her pet grafnax, Bob, respectively, Alisa spent years in search for a way to get home. She could be heard constantly emitting a "Moo"-like sound, which is the Miukao equivalent of "Phone home! Phone home!" Then, one fateful day, while attending an earthling institution of learning known as CMU, Alisa fell in love with an earthling male. Suddenly, her desire to go home faded away faster than her memory of what had happened in psychology the other day...

Will Alisa ever make it home? What will the children look like? Who stole Genevieve's blender?

Will we ever know?

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