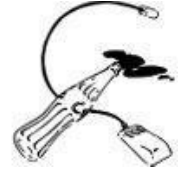


PRAVDA?

The Official(?) Newsletter of the KGB



Editor: Nathan Gaynor
ngaynor@andrew.cmu.edu

Price: 7 Million Beans
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LUKE THINKS BEANS ARE REALLY FUNNY

Submitted by: Luke Erbsen

Luke sent me this photo of the many bean cans in his cupboard. All this image shows is many cans of beans. It's just beans. Like that's it. There's a few different types of beans. But it's still just beans. Despite it just being beans, Luke thinks they are Pravda? quality of comedy. Again, it's just beans: truly making it Pravda? quality of comedy. Thanks Luke. It sure is a picture of beans.



Top 7 aigns YOU might have a SPLEEN

Submitted by: AC

#4 qill SHOCK you

#s 5-7 have been sensored for YOUR benefit

1. Your blood is being filtered by an organ which REMOVES dead blood cells
2. You don't have injury to organs close to te SPLEEN such ase the liver, stomacj and colon

3. You do NOT have three to four small surgical scars in the middle or left side of your abdomen just under your ribs
4. You have NEVER woken up in a hospital bed with a man running away from you saying "hehehe I stole your spleen!" As he clutches one of your small internal organs
5. [REDACTED]%
6. [REDACTED], into [REDACTED]
7. [REDACTED]

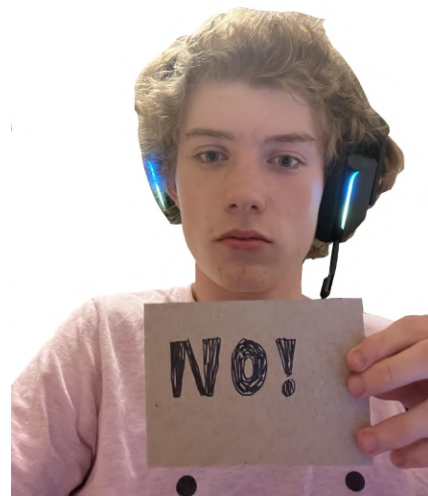
ELLIOT'S DREAM

Submitted by: Elliot

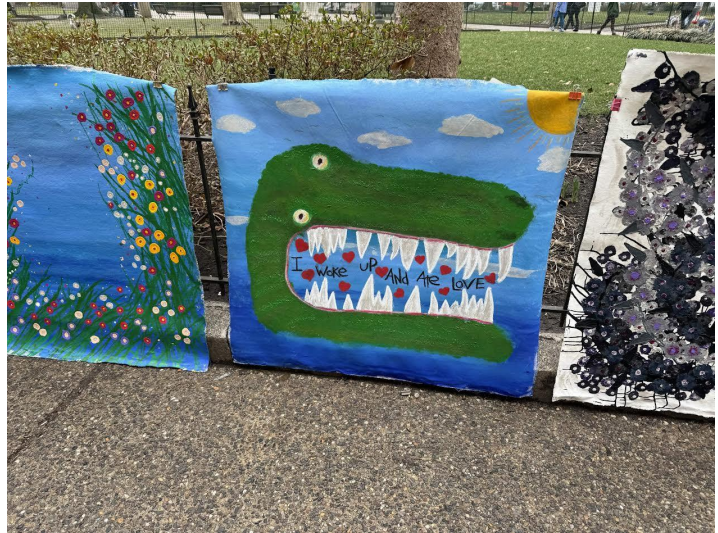
The fuck? I had a weird dream. It might have something to do with my life. I don't know, I never know. Erdogan, the president of Turkey, was at CMU for some reason. It seemed like he was in Doherty. Or a building that was like Doherty in some way. This happened twice; the first time, some guy really didn't like Erdogan and pointed a pistol at him. I don't think he ever shot but this inspired me. Next time, I did the same. I was standing sort of by where DH 2210 would be (except the hallway was flat...) and shot a couple of rounds at him as he walked out. He didn't get hit but he saw me and somehow it didn't take him long to recognize me. He yelled my name and I sprinted away. But it was too



late. Erdogan already reported me to the dean, who was basically my high school TOK teacher (with a little bit of Dean Pelton mixed in) but I think his name was Ryan or maybe something else but it was 4 letters and started with R. I walked up to the dean in the Cut and asked if we could talk for a minute. He said yes. I think Erdogan in my dream was some Trump-like figure. I told the dean that I only did what I did because he was making people evil. And I explained that the worst part of it was that he was making my friends evil. This was me saying that Erdogan was destroying my life and so I had to kill him. The dean seemed fairly sympathetic, but still said that my attempted murder meant I couldn't stay at CMU anymore. I was expecting to be suspended but a full expulsion was way worse than I thought I would get. Even worse than that, apparently no universities were supposed to let me in now that I was an attempted murderer of a major world leader. I went back to my hometown and had to rethink



my entire life. It was really stressful. At first, I thought of those Instagram Reels where this guy tries to get into schools with 100% acceptance rates with applications supporting Nazism and stuff for fun. It usually works, so I thought I could just go to a community college or some easy college to get into. Ultimately though, I ended up taking this as a fresh start. My whole life I've been college-bound and it was super refreshing to really think about what else I could do with my life other than getting a degree. The end of the dream is unclear but I think I was able to find a place to work that gave me decent money. I didn't regret shooting at Erdogan. I didn't regret my choices. I was happy where I was. At some point my dad gave me some milk but the jug was labeled "Bathroom Water" in weird blue text and it really confused me. Because what kind of milk brand is called Bathroom Water?



Submitted by: Kevin Song