

Dissident dispatch

NOTE: This letter is being published to give voice to our misguided opposition, but was edited to remove falsehoods by the state censor.

To the editor,

I am sick and tired of all these damn [redacted] that are getting in my face all the time. "Peristroyka, glasnost." [redacted] Ever since those [redacted] our esteemed school I have had to wait in lines for everything from my lunch to my condoms.

Now you [redacted] in the "Ministry of Information" ([redacted]) have the [redacted] to tell me that capitalism is going to be the downfall of man and that religion is the poor man's opiate. Hell, give me [redacted] and [redacted] any day [redacted] co-operative work houses.

[redacted] are what made this country great and you [redacted] are trying to [redacted] Don't you [redacted] know about the [redacted]?!?!?!?!?! I guess not. Well let me tell you: it was made to keep [redacted] at bay and out of the [redacted] U.S. of A., not for [redacted] like [redacted] to wipe [redacted] with!

Thank [redacted] for [redacted] like [redacted] If [redacted] you'd have T-80s and SS-20s moving down Pennsylvania Ave. in a May Day celebration.

Sincerely, with love, Earl Snotheim

Piller's group eludes party

by Yuri Smelzbadd Staff Writer

Three days ago the evil dictator of the opposition, Col. Rick Piller, launched a doomed attack upon the glorious forces of CCCP. Col. Piller narrowly escaped the clutches of the Minister of State Security Stan Johnson.

Ninety-nine martyrs of the revolution had their lives snuffed out by the dregs who followed the diabolical colonel. They are now buried in the walls of the community center.

The Committee of the Daughters of the Revolution has sworn to abstain from vocal intercourse until the beast has been caught.

The lone survivor of the attack was able to give us the story:

"It was awful. That Capitalist running-dog hamster-

loving enemy of the people attacked with a fury that could only be matched by the most dangerous Afghani. The stinking scut-nozzle jumped out from behind the boilers in the rear of Barlow, blowing big gaping holes in all my comrades. The only reason I was able to escape was because I ran away and hid behind the People's Cherokee. As I peered out from the safety of the bumper, I watched "Driller" Piller rip the Party's forces into nothing more than heaps of quivering, oozing flesh.

"He was yelling, 'Morton Downey for all and Bryant Gumble for the meat grinder!!' over and over as he slaughtered the last of my friends that I had abandoned by ripping out their jugulars with an old copy of The Print that had Piller's column in it. Luckily, I fainted into a puddle of my own urine."

The War-mongering imperialistic flatulent monster truck driving dogmatic goat with one thousand young left handed bad movie enthusiast (a check, Donald Trump and a religion) bastard of a mousse using burger flipper is still free, dammit.



Colonel Rick Piller, leader of the resistance, leads a doomed attack on Randall Hall in which 99 heroes of the people were killed.

Kiser replaces Keyser as party secretary

by Kaptain Kommie Staff Writer

Glorious days are upon us, comrades!! The evil decadence of that vermin, John Keyser, has been purged from our midst.

Royce Kiser, a great hero of the people, is now Secretary General of the Supreme Collegiate. The old secretary, the aforementioned scumbag Keyser, was ousted by the people in a fit of outrage over his capitalist yearning for a brand new Jeep Cherokee, symbol of western corruption.

Royce Kiser showed his love of the people (and political responsibility) by donating the Jeep to the Supreme Collegiate. This wonderful gift enabled the Supreme Collegiate to continue their research into the extreme decadence of the capitalist

world. The esteemed members of the Collegiate gathered some very good information in their trip to the decadent Oregon coast where they researched the phenomena known as "spring break."

The Jeep redeemed itself by proving to possess a large area in the rear for the people to sleep off the effects of information gathering. Unfortunately, having fifty odd (mostly odd) members of the Collegiate stuffed into a donated Communist ex-running dog Jeep Cherokee made the various government officials rather crabby, and several fist fights occurred on the way home. This has been subsequently banned by the Collegebureau, e.g., Animal Farm.

Royce Kiser proved his

worth as a leader type stooge, er, we mean an excellent example of Communist generosity by completely ignoring all the scratches and dents, not to mention the second hand malt beverages that were (somewhat) accidentally left on the floor of the vehicle. Kiser further helped his status by holding down the unbelievably evil John Keyser while he was tied to the conveniently located trailer hitch and dragged around the parking lot. This, off course, was done with typical Communist humanitarian efficiency.



Student Opinions

What is your favorite Communist slogan?



"Contempt for death must spread among the masses and thus secure victory..."



"...capitalism cannot be defeated and eradicated without the ruthless suppression of the resistance of the exploiters..."



"The Communist Party must never run out of vodka..."



"The dictatorship of the proletariat is necessary, and victory over the borgeoise is impossible without a long, stubborn, and desperate war of life and death..."

Color calibration chart with ruler and color patches. Includes L*, a*, b* values for 15 patches and density values for patches 10-15.