

RHETORIC CRAZED, GONZO JOURNALISTS OF THE WORLD, UNITE!

# GAZETTE'S CANADA DAILY NEWS

Canada's Only Working Class Daily Published Bi-Monthly

December 11, 1975

December 11, 1975

GREAT AND GLORIOUS SALIVANIAN LEADER SPEAKS ON:

## EDUCATION OF OUR YOUTH

Today much of our great and glorious youth exist in our great and glorious universities. They strive for socialist truth and true socialist dictates. Their knowledge turns toward the improvement of our great and glorious Salivanian Life, from Physics to Art History their contributions really rank. For centuries the Capitalist world has sought to stifle the flames of socialist pabulum. The youth in the capitalist, imperialist university face a class struggle oppressed upon them by their oppressors.

Comrade Leon has spent many years among such institutions. He has faced their class struggle squarely with socialist exuberance and spirit. For the student in the capitalist university the god is Marks. But do not be deceived-their Marks is not our Marx. Leon knows their system stinks. Our great and glorious students revel in the knowledge that we're number one. So Comrades, let us get out their and dig for good old State!

Frankly Socialist Brothers our gravel production is way down. Let us not kid ourselves, no gravel-no gruel. Remember we have your grandmother. Still the struggle that we have all put forward is a good one. True party method has led to yields in anti-capitalist work. This Marxist achievement is too valuable to waste. So brothers, in true unitarian spirit let us do extra volunteer work. Production must increase 10% by the next fiscal year, or else. And confidentially, if production does go up the recent decision to ban Deep Throat will be reviewed (nudge, nudge, wink, wink, know what-I-mean).

We are entering a new era in the development of Salivania. Comrades, hold your heads up high and your belts tightened, 'cause frankly the way the world price in potassium is fluctuating we could be in steep trouble. However, our recent developments in agricultural production pose a hopeful sign. Our scientists have recently invented a new vegetable they have named the potato. And increased production of gourds has led me to believe that our country can win the war against inflation.

In this field the youth lead the way. As in the days of our great and glorious revolution, when such immortal young people as Spanky and Alfalfa were at the forefront of the struggle for truth, justice, and the Salivanian way, our young people today have that same true socialist spirit kindled in their marxist souls. If parsley is the opiate of the masses, then cabbage is the opiate of today's Salivaina Youth. More and more are volunteering to take part in construction, road laying, street



sweeping, mass burials. We the leaders of the People's Socialist Great and Glorious Revolutionary Party take all this into account and appreciate those who participate. For those who

dare call themselves true socialists and neglect to participate their day of reckoning will come. That day is January fifth, and already the extra grave diggers are being assembled. So don't be

the first on your block to have foreign metal objects injected into your stem- Volunteer!

Your Great and Glorious El-Supremo.  
Rufus T. Firefly

## GAZETTE'S CANADA DAILY NEWS SPEAKS OUT

In this country the oppressed workers are beginning to see their capitalist tyrants lie in the dung of their own destruction. Their piggish myths fool only the miscreants of a diseased citizenry. Those arrogant "workers" who befriend the bourgeoisie ideals of a demented delegation of perverse power. The true defenders of the revolution should spit on these traitorous money grubbing pigs. The blood stained hands of these capitalist imperialist butchers should not be washed in the saliva of these non-marxist blue collar bourgeois.

The time has come to delineate the true friends of our golden revolution. True revolutionary Canadians who rebuke the greedy sweat of their capitalist co-workers. Piss on their false hard hats, for they are rotten vermin who wallow in their own excrement. They rape the true meaning of the word proletariat, distorting the glorious image of the true worker. Their perspiration is odious with the stink of bourgeois ideals. We must purge our ranks of these imperialist imposters who delight in their petty dollars like termites on rotten wood. We can no longer tolerate the mockery of marxist methodological means. Lenin would have these traitors lined up against the wall and shot; alas comrades we do not own many walls.

Instead we recommend that the true defenders of the revolution ban together in small groups to selectively beat the crap out of these bourgeoisie pigs. Good Luck Comrades! May Marx (Mao too) be with you on your long march to freedom.

## MERRY MARXMAS!!

The approach of the bourgeois Christmas season brings with it a threat which the workers of the world can no longer afford to ignore. I refer, of course, to Santa Claus, the Paper Tiger of the airways. For too long his vicious advances against the people have been allowed to rage virtually unchecked. Enough is enough!! (any more is \$2.00 extra) DEATH TO THE FASCIST FAT MAN!!

Year after year Santa's imperialist overflights of our territory have gone on under the guise of bringing "Christmas Cheer". But what 'cheer' has he brought? Polluting the minds of our children with his cheap revisionist doo-das, attempting to subvert the inevitable victory of the proletariat through crass bribery, offering reformist milksop rather than revolution. This is Santa's program of 'cheer'. Also, he has consistently failed to bring me the Ken doll I asked for three years ago.

And what of Santa Creep's domestic policies

in Toyland? His repeated refusal to recognize the rights of the Elves to a homeland and his brutal suppression of Elvin discontent in the Workshop (sweatshop) through the use of penguin scab labour are evidence enough of his reactionary attitudes. He attempts to build a world empire with the forced labour of enslaved Elves in Toyland.

What should be the response of true Marxist Revolutionaries and assholes everywhere? There is only one response, Comrades. When you hear that Ho-ho-ho overhead, reply with a merry salvo from your trusty 90mm anti-sleigh gun. Blow the red-coated dictator and his antlered lackeys out of the air! It's reindeer stew for Christmas dinner!

Hear the message, Santa Lackey. Surrender or face our wrath!! There is no compromise (unless of course you come across with that Ken doll, plus a Ken Mao Winter Sport Outfit, \$10.95 at better commissaries everywhere).