

DEPRADA

Published By and For Infectees of the Washington Post's Style Invitational

May 1995

Vol. II, Number 3

The New and Improved Newsletter

SINCE you all have asked so nicely to be kept on the mailing list for this dog, even those of you who haven't caught up with us at one of the breakfasts, we have taken it upon ourselves to attempt to circumvent some of the limitations inherent in trying to fit everything into one sheet. (Of course, if those limitations were among the reasons you liked it before, we're not sure what we can tell you.)

Accordingly, this publication is now at least twice the length it used to be, although it will come out only on the third Sunday of each month. There is also no way we can or wish to do this entirely on our own, and to that end we have begun to enlist the talents we know to exist among our membership--for example, on page 3, Doctor Style makes a first stab at patching the rents in the human condition, some of which may have been caused by the Invitational, to be sure, and Peyton Coyner makes a commentary about one of us that we do believe is generally applicable to all present.

We therefore specifically request that you send us stuff: ideas for things you'd like to do or that we should stick somebody else with (and be specific), ironic commentary, or just the usual petulant bitching and moaning--and please do be quick about it, because we only have enough stuff to get us into July, if that. ζ

WITTE WINS IT AT LAST

103-Week Chase At an End With "Sandwich Overboard" Gag in Ask Backward V

Next Highest-Ranked Players Unpossessed of Gopher Drool: Ken Krattenmaker, Kevin Mellema, and Robin Grove

Week 114 May Top "Double Dactyls" in Difficulty

Early reports from contestants struggling with the second contest since the winter solstice to be named "The Joke's On You" suggest that this may be the Week when a book of dirty limericks may come in very handy when the Report comes out on June 11. Said one, "It's hard to be funny when they've already given away the punchline, but I'll do whatever I have to to get that envelope ready. Those guys don't know whom they're dealing with out here. Can you think of a word that rhymes with 'drag queen'?"

Contestants are reminded that there does not appear to be an overt word-limit applicable to your compositions, as there was for the first joke-finishing contest, way back in Week 15.

LOSERS™ in the News

Tom Witte was caught yet again in Bob Levey's neologism contest that runs monthly in some other section of *The Washington Post*. (We would reprint Tom's bon mot here, but that would mean running out to the library to look it up again, and it's already Tuesday afternoon and we are on deadline.)

Meg Sullivan has infiltrated *The Washington Times* as well, placing high in columnist Ben Wattenberg's political-slogan competition, a contest that was anticipated on Page F2 at least as far back as Week 22, Stump Us, in which, we recall, Meg won bupkis for her Honorable Mention, "CUOMO. Certainly Not AVERSE to the Idea of Being President." This time around it was, for Mr. Clinton, "No More Waffling and Indecision, Probably," for more bupkis, courtesy of the *Times*. (Stick with us, Meg, at least we have bumper stickers now.)

continued on page 4

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE MEMBERSHIP

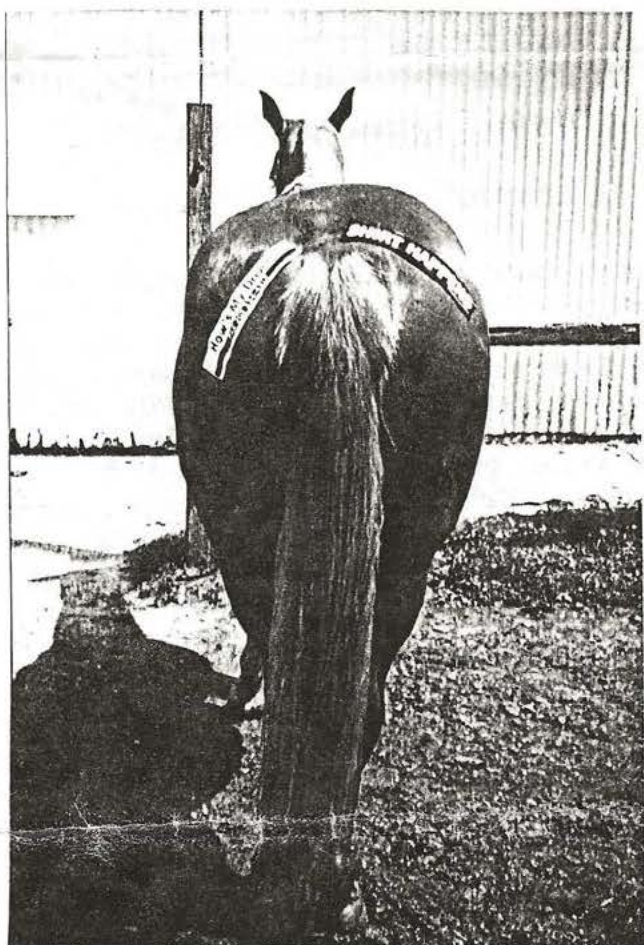
With the exception of Tom Gearty ("The Flatliner"), the only Loser in the top dozen or so who has not come to breakfast (indeed, hasn't even had the decency to reply to [our] letter) is Ken Krattenmaker ("The Widowmaker"). I have a humble suggestion for flushing him out.

I have made up a couple of postcards from photographs and postcard backings that I had left over from my Week 64 effort ("...bizarre and frankly insane..."--*Washington Post*). I am planning to send these to the Widowmaker, with just the date, time, and place of the next breakfast, or perhaps my phone number (my machine doesn't say who I am).

Perhaps we could dredge up other "interesting" photos [example below] to make postcards out of, and bombard him until he answers. I thought about putting a Loser shirt on a goat and taking a picture, but I don't want to get caught in anybody's pasture dressing one up.

I have plenty of postcard backings in both 3½x5 and 4x6 size. If you have photos you'd like to contribute to the cause, you can send them to me at 12850 Holiday Lane, Bowie, Md. 20716 (301-464-6745), or I can send you a postcard backing if you need it.

-- Sarah Worcester



A few spare stickers from Sarah's substantial stockpile is the perfect whimsical touch on her otherwise all-business new Mustang.

Current N.R.A.R.S. Members, by Attendance or in Spirit

Arthur C. Adams, Laurel
Frank Ahrens, Washington
Paul A. Alter, Hyattsville
Greg Arnold, Herndon
Russ Beland, Springfield
Allan R. Breon, Columbia
April Carnahan, Laurel
Elden Carnahan, Laurel
Cindi Rae Caron, Lenoir, N.C.
Sue Lin Chong, Washington
Peyton Coyner, Afton, Va.
Kevin Cuddihy, Blacksburg
John Cushing, Washington
Judith Daniel, Washington
Jacki Drucker, Arlington
Stephen F. Dudzik, Silver Spring
Michael Farquhar, Washington
Mary Lee Fox Roe, Mt. Kisco, N.Y.
Robin D. Grove, Washington
Michael J. Hammer, Washington
John Kammer, Herndon
Paul Kondis, Alexandria
Linda K. Malcolm, Silver Spring
Julie Mangin, Silver Spring
J. F. Martin, Falls Church

Kevin Mellema, Falls Church
Kimberly Murphy, Laurel
Mary Olson, Springfield
Gary Patishnock, Laurel
Kurt Rabin, Fredericksburg
Ira Robbins, Bethesda
Joseph Romm, Washington
Paul Sabourin, Silver Spring
Chuck Smith, Woodbridge
J. Calvin Smith, Laurel
Susan Rose Smith, Laurel
Jean Sorensen, Herndon
Jessica Steinhice, Washington
"Paul Styrene," Olney
Meg Sullivan, Potomac
Mike Thring, Leesburg
Kitty Thuermer, Washington
Jan Verrey, Alexandria
Wendell P. Wagner, Greenbelt
Rosemary Walsh, Rockville
Kathy Weisse, Sykesville
Susan Wenger, Montgomery Village
George Wills, Blacksburg
Tom Witte, Gaithersburg
Sarah Worcester, Bowie
Dave Zarrow, Herndon

EPA Approves Christmas Eve for Theatre Use

by Steve Dudzik, Head Gaffer

Chuck Smith's new play, *Christmas Eve*, ended its run in Dale City, Va., on Saturday night, May 20. Cries of "Author! Author!" filled the theatre as Mr. Smith walked on stage to applause from friends, relatives, and the odd stranger.

Mr. Smith's inclination toward levity was evident throughout the play as most attempts at humor were successful. However, the lack of nudity and the insufficiently explicit sex scenes desultorily plodded through by the romantic leads smacked of self-censorship.

Mr. Smith has yet to learn the important place of cheap titillation in modern theatre. Has the Bobbit tale tamed him?

THE WHINE GARDEN

by Doctor Style

[WARNING: Doctor Style is not a real Doctor, but does like to play doctor occasionally.]

Dear Doctor Style:

We saved up all our lives to visit your country and enjoyed very much spitting into your Grand Canyon, although we found Death Valley to be a bit dry. However, we have a complaint. When we came to Washington, no sooner had we parked our rented car on Constitution Avenue than we were set upon by a bunch of creeps in blue T-shirts who beat the living snot out of us. The police took us to Travelers' Aid at Union Station, who kindly let us use their shower-room. While we were in there, the police stole all our clothes. Where can we turn?

-- Cooling our Heels in D.C.

Dear Cool: If you are still naked, I suggest you turn the other cheek. Just go back to your country and tell your friends that the United States is exactly like it appears to be in those Lethal Weapon movies. P.S. Seek professional counseling.

Dear Doctor Style:

I recently became involved with the sweetest of men. He is a dealer in small arms who has connections with the underworld, but he is really, really good at shiatsu massage and likes poetry. You know the type. Just yesterday, he was having trouble operating my vacuum cleaner (don't they all) and now I cannot find my cat and half my houseplants. What do I say to him and how? I'm afraid the past few days have me so confused, I don't even know what the problem is anymore.

-- Bewildered in Bethesda

Dear Bewildered: My greatest concern for you is that those who trade in small arms tend to be connected to other small parts, if you get my drift, which is only confirmed by his love of poetry. 'Nuff said. Tell him that you have fallen for a man who sells Howitzers and 18-inch cannons and who is really good at jujitsu and likes heavy metal. And don't worry: if you are not confused, you don't really know what going on. Counseling, of course, would be prudent.

Got a personal problem? Oh, wait, we know, you have this "friend" who has a problem. Or maybe you have a question that Achenbach, Levey, and Miss Manners bungled in a most comical way. Well, then, just send it in to Doctor Style, c/o The Publisher, we'll see that it's sorted right out for you. (By the way, the above letters are real, especially the first one.)



PEYTON'S
COYNER

Continued from page 1

Tom Witte, Chuck Smith, Jean Sorensen, and Elden Carnahan, as top finishers in Week 110, Do Not Inhale This Page, were the joint subjects of some commentary by well-known and nationally-syndicated radio personality Don Imus, as a part of his general analysis of the social benefits conferred so far by the Style Invitational (we shall have to ask our smart friend Ernest down at College Park whether it is really possible to "waste space") on Tuesday, May 16. Elden reports his sister-in-law was so surprised to hear his name come blasting out of her radio that she nearly drove into the Long Island Sound.

Following up on his debut in *Playboy* some years ago, Wendell Wagner is the same "W.W., Greenbelt" who took Ann Landers to task on May 18 for perpetuating that old stuff about the supposedly eerie coincidences between the assassinations of Lincoln and Kennedy. OK, fair enough, W.W., but we still think it was weird that Lincoln had a secretary named Kennedy and vice-versa.

We can't monitor everything, we have found. Should you encounter the name of a Society member anywhere in the popular media or elsewhere in public life, kindly pass it along to the Publisher via any instrumentality available to you. We'll make sure they never live it down. A list of the current membership appears on page 2.

CONSOLIDATED RESULTS OF ASK BACKWARD I, II, III, IV, and V

	Week 24	Week 38	Week 60	Week 91	Week 111
Winner	Weinstein	Meyer	Evans	C. Smith	Witte
1st Runner-up	Bross	Megargee	C. Smith	Pryor	Sorensen
2nd Runner-up	Kovalak	Guderjohn	Williams	Breon/Rosman	Carnahan
3rd Runner-up	Fox Roe	Hammer	Carnahan	Kondis	Phillips
4th Runner-up	Prigal	Henley/Reidy	Sisk	Phillips	C. Smith
5th Runner-up	Hagenau	Witte	Spencer	McCarthy	
6th Runner-up	C. Smith		Christopher		
Honorable Mentions	Malcolm Troccoli Devore Brown Dudzick Keeter C. Smith (3) J. Zarrow Sellers Jacoby Kimmel-Militzer Shvodian Gearty (2) Brett Fox Roe (2) Kirschenbauer Murray	Cushing Raby C. Smith (3) D. Olson Hammer Walker (2) Coyner Rogers Fitzpatrick (2) Thomas Handelsman Megargee Kondis Wong M. Olson "Moses" Lamb	J. P. Smith (2) J. C. Smith (3) Prishivalko P. Alter Williams Krick Parkin Cushing Carnahan (3) Grove Thornton (2) C. Smith (4) Lewis Fribush Gadd Reagan Dash Fox Roe Howell Walsh Stickle	Mellema M. Olson (2) C. Smith (4) Rosenberg Hill Druker Williams (3) Reed Styrene Breon Cohen Romm Ubik Welch Van Norden Carnahan Kondis Sorensen Delduke	Sorensen (3) Pond von Behren Madden Chong C. Smith (3) Barone Pannullo D'Amico Carnahan Arnold Owen Blaine Worcester Barker Robins Dunne Romm (4) Evans Grinath Temple Kammer

F2 BRUTES

This list includes all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least four times, as of the Report from Week 111.

Key to Column Headings

Rk +/-: Change in rank since last issue. * = not appearing in last issue.
Credits: Printed entries. Shared credit yields partial credit.
DebuWk: Week in which you first appeared in print.
Consis: Credits divided by total Weeks since your debut (no Week 64). Note: once you have debuted, the meter is running.
Streak: If positive, consecutive Weeks in which you have appeared, through Week 111. If negative, consecutive Weeks you have bombed.
Last20: Total Credits, Weeks 92 through 111.
MoveWk & Date: Week you should move up, based on Last20 trends.
Wk200: Your position at Week 200: derived by averaging your overall Consistency and your Last20 Consistency, then extrapolating for total Credits by Week 200.

NRARS names on Pge F2, compared to all names appearing

Week 108: 54% (21 of 39)
Week 109: 22% (4 of 18)
Week 110: 62% (18 of 29)
Week 111: 53% (19 of 36)

Longest Streaks Broken

Week 108: Greene, -100
Week 109: Pannullo, -9
Week 110: Handelsman, -74
Week 111: von Behren, -80

Introducing:

#1074: Jim Gaffney, Manassas
#1075: Peter Fay, Herndon
#1076: Jerry Robin, Gaithersburg
#1077: Doug Keim, Schaumburg, Ill.
#1078: Scott McKenzie, Manassas
#1079: Jim Pond, Silver Spring
#1080: Suzanne Barone, Bethesda
#1081: Nick D'Amico, Alexandria
#1082: Tchaka Owen, Arlington
#1083: Brad Blaine, Washington
#1084: Jeanne Barker, Amissville
#1085: Bruce Barker, Va.
#1086: William Dunne, Rockville
#1087: Philip Evans, Annapolis
#1088: Gary Temple, Bethesda

People to Possibly Start Worrying About

Cissie J. Owen, Leesburg
Debuted with Win, Week 109; H.M., Week 110
Gary Dawson, Arlington
H.M.s in Weeks 104 and 108, two in Week 110
Art Grinath, Takoma Park
2 H.M.s in Week 106, one in Week 110, one in Week 111
Patrick G. White, Taneytown
H.M.s in Weeks 105 and 110

Rank	Name	Rk +/-	Credits	DebuWk	Consis	Streak	Last20	MoveWk & Date	Wk200
1	Smith, C.		165.67	6	1.578	2	23.00	---	1
2	Carnahan		98.50	22	1.107	4	23.50	1455 2/21/21	2
3	Romm		52.33	35	0.987	2	21.00		4
4	Witte		46.00	49	0.442	2	15.00		5
5	Krattenmaker	+1	34.50	35	1.078	-1	28.00	120 7/23/95	3
6	Kondis	-1	34.00	35	0.351	-5	3.50		11
7	Thring		31.50	32	0.358	-5	5.00	128 9/17/95	9
8	Worcester	+1	27.00	29	0.415	1	5.00		13
9	Mellema	+1	27.00	29	0.267	-3	8.00	112 5/28/95	12
10	Gearty	-2	26.50	16	0.279	-47			22
11	Grove	+2	26.50	27	0.252	-2	6.50	112 5/28/95	15
12	Smith, J. C.	+3	26.00	60	0.510	-1	7.50	117 7/2/95	7
13	Dudzik	-1	25.00	26	0.240	-8	5.00		19
14	Malcolm	-1	24.50	18	0.263	-9	5.00		18
15	Hart	-1	24.33	27	0.243	-5	14.00	112 5/28/95	6
16	Sullivan	+2	22.00	14	0.227	-3	7.00		17
17	"Styrene"	-1	21.75	22	0.231	-1	8.50	113 6/4/95	16
18	King	-1	20.50	16	0.216	-24			25
19	Segal	-1	19.50	4	0.182	-14	1.00	122 8/6/95	26
20	Rooney		17.83	16	0.188	-33			30
21	Sorensen	+9	17.50	18	0.473	2	9.50	112 5/28/95	8
22	Caron	-1	17.00	11	0.170	-23			32
23	Zane	-1	17.00	3	0.157	-76			35
24	Beland	+1	16.50	22	0.423	-1	8.50	112 5/28/95	14
25	Kammer	+2	16.50	71	0.402	3	10.50	112 5/28/95	10
26	Alter, P.	-3	16.50	41	0.236	-9	3.00		24
27	Coyner	-3	16.25	26	0.191	-21			31
28	Zarrow	+1	14.33	16	0.183	-3	9.50	113 6/4/95	20
29	Sabourin	-3	14.75	15	0.157	-21			38
30	Weisse	-2	13.00	6	0.124	-4	1.50	123 8/13/95	37
31	Chong	+1	12.50	14	0.164	1	2.00	122 8/6/95	34
32	Maclean	-1	11.50	44	0.172	-4	3.50	118 7/9/95	28
33	Cuddihy		10.83	13	0.111	-8	2.50		39
34	Olson, D.		10.67	14	0.110	-47			46
35	Patishnock	+1	10.50	26	0.124	-3	3.00	112 5/28/95	36
36	Smith, J. P.	-1	10.00	60	0.196	-5	2.50		33
37	Steinhice	+7	9.50	74	0.250	-3	3.00	122 8/6/95	27
38	Olson, M.	-1	9.00	38	0.123	-20			49
39	Richardson	-1	9.00	14	0.093	-21			54
40	Gilbert	-1	8.50	57	0.157	-26			47
41	Walsh	-1	8.00	37	0.108	-47			55
42	Miller	-1	8.00	13	0.082	-65			59
43	Dierman	-1	8.00	2	0.073	-27			61
44	Williams	-1	7.67	51	0.128	-20			51
45	Fox Roe		7.50	12	0.077	-13	1.00	113 6/4/95	52
46	Thuermer	*	7.50	14	0.077	-1	1.00		54
47	Hammer	*	7.50	15	0.071	-16	1.50	112 5/28/95	50
48	Cushing	-2	7.00	36	0.093	-36			62
49	Rabin	-2	7.00	29	0.085	-9	2.00	112 5/28/95	48
50	Robbins	-1	7.00	5	0.066	-3	1.00		56
51	Wenger	-3	7.00	2	0.064	-28			64
52	Drucker	-3	6.67	7	0.063	-21			68
53	Pannullo	*	6.50	10	0.232	1	4.50	112 5/28/95	29
54	Verrey	-4	6.50	15	0.068	-5	1.00		57
55	Delduke	*	6.50	14	0.067	-13	1.00		58
56	Arnold	*	6.00	9	0.150	1	2.00	117 7/2/95	42
57	Meyer	*	6.00	38	0.082	-46			66
58	Weinstein	*	6.00	24	0.069	-1	3.00	112 5/28/95	45
59	Layman	*	6.00	1	0.055	-27			74
60	Reagan	*	5.50	3	0.051	-15	0.50	122 8/6/95	72
61	Adams	*	5.00	84	0.179	-9	3.00	114 6/11/95	40
62	Gordon	*	5.00	65	0.106	-34			65
63	Day	*	5.00	16	0.053	-37			76
64	Kovalak	*	5.00	9	0.049	-70			77
65	von Behren	*	5.00	5	0.047	1	1.00	112 5/28/95	70
66	Breon	*	4.50	86	0.173	-5	2.50	115 6/18/95	41
67	Hinders	*	4.50	55	0.080	-9	3.50	112 5/28/95	44
68	Grinath	*	4.00	106	0.667	2	4.00	122 8/6/95	21
69	Dawson, G.	*	4.00	104	0.500	-1	4.00		23
70	Pohl	*	4.00	90	0.182	-6	2.00		43
71	Whittington	*	4.00	80	0.125	-22			67
72	Holland	*	4.00	79	0.121	-32			69
73	Martin	*	4.00	74	0.105	-8	1.00	112 5/28/95	63
74	Hurst	*	4.00	73	0.103	-29			73
75	Boyle	*	4.00	69	0.093	-42			75
76	Alter, B.	*	4.00	47	0.063	-37			78
77	Riley	*	4.00	48	0.063	-18	1.00	112 5/28/95	71
78	Dawson, F.	*	4.00	47	0.063	-15	2.00	112 5/28/95	60
79	Shettel	*	4.00	46	0.062	-46			79
80	Stack	*	4.00	44	0.060	-29			80
81	Smith, P.	*	4.00	30	0.049	-31			81
82	Christopher	*	4.00	25	0.047	-29			82
83	Bross	*	4.00	24	0.046	-36			83
84	Star	*	4.00	5	0.038	-105			84
85	Mitchell	*	4.00	5	0.038	-30			85
86	Oslo	*	4.00	2	0.037	-104			86
87	Ories	*	4.00	2	0.037	-97			87
88	Fisher	*	4.00	1	0.036	-100			88

IMUS DELENDUS EST

WIT HAPPENS

We don't know about you, but 98% of what we send in to the Czar is never seen again outside of our editorial suite, which is about half the response that the mass-mailing industry considers not to be a waste of their time. However, many of you have for some months been sending your best stuff to us by e-mail and snail mail, and a lot of it, we think, is too good to just toss out.

Accordingly we shall reprint here what we consider the best of what you have sent us. Please keep sending it in, from any Week, and we'll have a big meeting every month to look them over.

Week 84, The Washington Irving

Mike Thring: The Shelby (Miss.) Hard, But the Crab be Oh So Tasty.

Week 88, Give Us Some Good News:

Arthur Adams: Rush Limbaugh will gloat so much even the Dittoheads will start to complain.

Week 89, Child's Play

Mike Thring: Bobbitting For Apples--The adult party game that begs the comment, "Hold on there, Hoss, that ain't no red delicious."

Week 92, Plotboilers

Paul Alter: "On The Lawn," by Millie: Suzette sniffed delicately at the base of the tree. Yes, there it was definitely; the Rottweiler was back. She quivered, remembering how he had towered over her and she had felt his doghood rise, just before Barbara whisked her away. Suddenly, startled out of her reverie, she jumped. Yes, it was Laddie, all right. Damn all collies, with their cold noses.

Week 93, I Want The Mongoose

Kevin Mellema: The mongoose taxidermy perfectly illustrates my thesis. This exquisite piece is emblematic of the existential yet enigmatic struggle between good and evil. Since there is good in all evil, and evil in all good, the definitions thereof are largely contextual. Yet one thing is certain--the weasels always win.

Week 94, Weeks 1-93

Elden Carnahan: Week 13, Anagrams: FORMER SURGEON GENERAL JOYCELYN ELDERS = GRUNGY, JEERED, COMES ALONE, YELLS FOR E.R. R.N.

Peyton Coyner: Week 50, Give Us This Day: Safe Sex Day, May 1--celebrated by children dancing around a May pole, then covering it with a large plastic bag.

Week 60, Ask Backwards III: A: Peter, Paul, and Murray. Q: What gay folk trio had their video of "Blowin' in the Wind" banned from MTV?

Week 87, West Easy, Ann: The Wheeling Philharmonic has a jug band rendition of "Fox on the Run" that will bring tears to your eyes.

DEPRAVDA



Not associated with The Washington Post

Publisher	Elden Carnahan
Editor	Jackson Timbres
General Counsel	Sue Lin Chong
Circulation	Michael J. Hammer
Chief Mathematician	J. Calvin Smith
Grip	Sarah Worcester
Head Gaffer	Steve Dudzik
Illustrator	Peyton Coyner
Advice Columnist	Doctor Style
Bouncer	April Carnahan

NEXT N.R.A.R.S. BREAKFAST

June 4, 1995, 8 A.M.

Papa's Café

Double Tree Hotel (formerly
Holiday Inn Crowne Plaza)

1750 Rockville Pike

Reservations under "Carnahan"

MISSING

Curmudgeonly N.R.A.R.S.
Co-Founder

Last seen at Key Bridge in
early January

Answers to "Paul A. Alter"

Approach with caution--
likely not armed, but may
give you a painful *ad
hominem*

NAME THAT KITTY!

The contest that asks you to NAME THAT KITTY!
(Actually, it's the contest that asks you to NAME THOSE TWO KITTIES!)

Sing along now with the NAME THAT KITTY theme
song(sung to the tune of "Hold That Tiger")

Verse 1: Name that kitty, Verse 2: Name that kitty,
 Name that kitty, Name that kitty,
 Name that kitty. Name that kitty.

Thank you.

The kitties in question are brother and sister, born on or about August 8, 1994. Kitty #1 is a domestic short-haired *female. Kitty #2 *orange is a domestic short-haired gray tabby male. They are feral cats. Feral cats are descendants of house cats that were either lost or abandoned. They have pretty much reverted to the wild. We have a number of these cats in our neighborhood. Whenever we can, we take them in and get them spayed or neutered. On June 10, Kitty #1 had a litter of five kittens (obviously, we didn't get to her in time). She had an infection of some sort, and only one of her kittens survived (an orange and white female named Bob). We took her in and gave her penicillin for two weeks (as prescribed by the vet) and she's doing better. Now all that she needs is a name. Kitty #2 isn't sick or anything, but he doesn't have a name, so what the heck.

To enter, please send your proposed kitty name(s) along with your name, address, phone number, date and place of birth, height, weight, profession, religious affiliation, a brief description of your most memorable sexual experience or a memorable description of your briefest sexual experience, social security number, top ten favorite songs, a short essay discussing your overall philosophy of life and 37¢*to:

Meg Sullivan
[REDACTED]

*Okay, okay, just send the kitty name(s)
and your name and address.

Prizes: The prize for naming Kitty #1 is a lovely "tapestry" depicting a lush lime green forest with vine covered trees, a gently flowing stream, moss covered rocks and several festive parrots sitting in the branches of the trees.

The prize for naming Kitty #2 is also a "tapestry" this one a touching and sensitive rendition of a classic theme, dogs playing pool.

"Tapestries" are approximately 56"x35" made in Turkey, 100% cotton, and clearly of heirloom quality.

Entries will be judged by an expert panel of whoever happens to be around at the time.

Entries will be judged on the basis of the arbitrary whims and general mood of our expert panel. Cleverness and wit don't necessarily count for anything.

Winners will probably be announced in the next edition of DEPRAVDA.

May the force be with you.