

LOCAL GROCER DROPS CIVIL ACTION FOR THEFT OF TRADE SECRETS ON EVE OF TRIAL

WEEK-41 WINNER S. DUDZIK PLEADS DIMINISHED CAPACITY FROM CHOLESTEROL POISONING FOR INCIDENT FOLLOWING JUNE SOCIETY BREAKFAST IN ROCKVILLE



"A porkchop defense? Well, I never," fumed the plaintiff's disappointed attorney, who asked not to be named. "This sends a clear signal that any Loser can just come in here and snap any photo they like. First O.J. and now this. I quit."

← Hostile witnesses subpoenaed by plaintiff are even more ticked off when they are dismissed after traveling all the way in to the courthouse on a weekday. Left to right: Kevin Mellema, Paul Styrene, Sue Lin Chong, Elden Carnahan, and Joseph Romm.

WEEK 129

Runners-Up and Winner finally awarded in collateral bumper sticker contest; Dudzik piggybacks on previous success with new formulation; Carnahan design retired after 18 months of controversy; Zarrow might just as well have sent in dirty limericks in Morse code

Romm scores his first 2-shirt Week; examination of permanent records suggests this feat accomplished before only by C. Smith, Mangin, Beland, and Pannullo

"F2 2U2" provides first C. Smith win since Week 91, exceeding previous winless streak of 30 weeks that ended with a bang and a whimper: "John Bobbitt for Microsoft"

Worcester's win is her second in consecutive print appearances; is rebuttable assumption this has been done only once before, and

that without a 6-week momentum-breaker in the interim

WEEK 130

J. Witcher, rare Loser from People's Republic of Takoma Park, improves on Romm's "Farmer" motif in second consecutive appearance

Labored megasyllabic town names fun to write, but few brought home the drool, except for Laurel Hooters and Kammer+Youssoof Ecstasy; many column inches wisely sacrificed for Failure-Chain ad

WEEK 131

S. Chong calls win by brother Glenn with Kevorkian Sign-Off

Litz Redskins Doodle suggests that football is not the only avenue to the eternal weekly cycle of Hope, Despair, Peevedness, Rage, Resignation, Acceptance, and back to Hope

C. Smith re-asserts Natural Order of Things as his two hits push J. Romm to 2nd in Race to Week 156

WEEK 132

Unprecedented shutting-out of fresh talent as no new names appear on Page F2

We have reasonable doubt Litz was Krattenmaker, despite Czar's innuendo; newcomer's 4 sticker-winners push him to Unity of Consistency, due to his short history; remember this day, young man, for the Numbers grind exceedingly slow and fine

Zarrow's play for pity at October breakfast works on *somebody*, as cut-and-paste Demarche of History tucks in shirt tail

Reagans move up Rt. 7 to be closer to Herndon Loser Vortex; Jim rescues wife Tana from under-4 exile with shared HM



LETTERS TO THE SENATOR

Thanks to all who wrote us while we were living it up at Sloan-Kettering this summer. Geoff had a bone-marrow transplant, so we're hoping his funny bone is still funny. Seriously, it's heart-warming to know that a ragtag bunch of wits can be supportive of a (temporarily) fallen comrade, giving him the strength to come back

to compete for the plastic doo-doo another day.

Love you guys! Jacki Drucker, Arlington

I would like to take this opportunity to categorically deny in the strongest possible terms that Celeste Yousoof and I collaborated in any way on [Week 130]'s Honorable Mention regarding Ohio.

John Kammer, Herndon

Seems I've been receiving more play in your newsletter lately than in a certain Sunday Invitational, so don't be surprised if from time to time a Mayflower van pulls up to your door and begins unloading parts of my oeuvre (for which remedies can be purchased over the counter).

Mike Thring, Leesburg

Just wanted to let you know how wonderful I'm feeling thanks to you and CONVERTIN, my digestant tablets and stool softeners. Busy as a beaver on the job! And no fatigue, as before!

Sincerely,

Your Chronically Underweight Patient

A Top 10 Way To Tell you've spent too much time on one contest—you are so obsessed you can only perform sexually six times a day. (At least that's how it affects me) Blair Thurman, Reston

Collection of Don Preziosi and Newly West

10012 FIDESS/2410 Stanton Ave./Palo Alto, CA 94306

I do like a bit of the seamhead stuff, but how bad is it going to get after the World Series when you guys get desperate for numbers?

Peyton "Brighten My Rear" Coyner, Afton, Va.

YOU WILL EXPERIENCE GREAT SEX within four days of receiving this letter, provided you send it on. This is no joke. Send no money. Send copies to people who need to GET LAID within 96 hours.

Stephen Dudzik, Silver Spring

Just wanted to let you know that sadly I won't be able to make it to [the September] breakfast. I'm running a raffle for my church's youth group, so I need to be there to see than everything runs smoothly and that no one but me embezzles funds.

Kevin Cuddihy, Fairfax

Kindly address your concerns to the Publisher by letter, fax, e-mail, telephone, courier, or personal visit.

O. J. Simpson e-mail address: [slash][backslash][esc].

TOP TEN THINGS OVERHEARD AT THE CZAR'S PERFORMANCE APPRAISAL

"It's been brought to our attention that our annual blood drive netted 500 pints of blood and one urine sample." (Mary Olson)

"I can't believe you wrote your entire Employee Self-Evaluation without using the letter E." (Jennifer Hart)

"So, who are we today? Lenin? Stalin?" (Kevin Mellema)

"Look out, he's got a proctoscope!" (Nick Freeman)

"By the way, Michael Farquhar sends his regards, and he says they've suspended the suicide watch." (Elden Carnahan)

"Incidentally, after the Rockefeller family buys out the Grahams, we expect there will be only one or two personnel changes. Just so you know." (Nathan Rachneidle)

"Yes, readership is up, but advertising has tanked and there's still all those libel judgments to pay off." (Eulalio Villanueva)

"Let's just lay off the Unabomber jokes for a while, OK?" (Joseph Romm)

"Please put away that weapon, Ms. Worcester, I swear I'm not Bob Levey!" (Stephen Dudzik)

"Have you ever considered going to law school at night?" (Sue Lin Chong)

For November, send us something for:

**"Top Ten Ways To Tell
Your Entry Will Fail For
Lack of Good Taste"**

Rk	Name	Year 3		Year 1		Year 2		Top Ver Take	
		Crdts	Conss	Credits	Rk	Credits	Rk	Best	Title
21	Styrene	7.66	.274	6.00	25	13.25	14	.233	2.129
22	Grove	7.50	.268	13.00	12	12.00	16	.229	2.135
	Thurmer	7.50	.268	3.50		1.00		-.167	2.135
24	Grinath	7.00	.259						2.156
25	Arnold	7.00	.250			5.00	33	-.083	2.156
26	Kondis	6.50	.232	15.00	6	17.50	9	.458	2.177
	Mellema	6.50	.232	8.00	21	16.00	10	.396	2.177
28	Thring	6.00	.214	17.00	4	13.50	13	.458	2.177
29	Steinhice	5.83	.208			6.00	30	.007	2.205
30	Caron	5.50	.196	10.00	16	7.00	28	.188	2.219
31	Fox Roe	5.00	.179	5.50	28	2.00		.021	2.240
32	Malcolm	4.50	.161	14.50	7	10.00	19	.417	2.260
	Sabourin	4.50	.162	13.00	10	0.75		.354	2.240
34	Vanatter	4.00	.267						2.281
35	Kocak	4.00	.174						2.281
36	Connaghan	4.00	.160						2.281
37	Bross	4.00	.143	1.00		3.00		-.042	2.281
	Dawson, F.	4.00	.143	1.00		4.00	46	.000	2.281
	Weinstein	4.00	.167	1.00		3.00		-.042	2.281

PEYTON'S COYNER

[illegible]

DE STATS!
DE STATS!

GOOD LORD (CHOKE)!
THEY'VE MUTATED

THE STATISTICS
HAVE DEVoured
3 PAGES AND
ARE START-
ING ON 4!!

NRARS:

HAVE A
NICE FALL

THIS IS
NOT ART

BY WALLOWING IN COMPUTER LUST, THE DEPRAYDA
STAFF HAS PROVEN TO BE FULLER MORE THAN
JUST GRACE.

- FOR SUE LIN

THE WHINE GARDEN

by Dr. Style

Dear Dr. Style:

I must get this off my chest. I read several e-mail entries for Week 130 and became jealous because I did not think of them. I now confess that I submitted identical entries under many aliases to make them appear too popular to reward. Can you all forgive me? It's a dog-eat-dog world in Loserland. --Anonymous in Herndon



Dear Anon: Yes, it is a dog-eat-dog world, and, like Norm on "Cheers," you're obviously wearing Milkbone underwear. What's fascinating is that I got several letters identical to yours in the mail, including a few signed by me, and I know I only sent in one. You cannot build yourself up by tearing others down, unless of course you work for a major political party, which would explain a lot. You clearly suffer from a really juicy form of multiple-personality disorder. I would recommend counseling, but Losers like you probably can't afford it, so I suggest melatonin.

Dear Dr. Style:

What kind of guideline could I use when determining if my entry has crossed the boundary of good taste (assuming there are any)? --JSH

Dear J: If you mean your entry into this country, you are way too late. The boundary of good taste runs down the Atlantic and Pacific shorelines. I'm amazed the Canadians haven't put up an electrified fence. If you meant something off-color, as I'm sure you did, nudge, nudge, wink, wink, some good ways to tell if your entry has crossed the boundary of good taste are 1) if you can't actually name the orifice you are entering (does not apply to Chuck Smith), 2) the bag falls off your head and you realize you are sleeping with Madonna (applies to either sex), or 3) your name is Bob Packwood. If you meant your Style Invitational entries, this would be a good Top-10 contest. See Page 3.

Dear Dr. Style:

They say that power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely. Could you please comment on this truism as it applies to people who are in charge of ranking other people by, say, arbitrary scoring systems? --Unwashed in Wash.

Dear Mr. Romm: You are absolutely correct, in theory. Not only does absolute power corrupt

absolutely, but absolute powerlessness corrupts absolutely (hence the Democratic Party), and so does watching "Too Something," "Pursuit of Happiness" or any TV for that matter except, of course, "Homicide" or "Murder One." In 99 cases out of 100, the mind of complete control Grace wields over scoring would cause as much outright arrogance as is found in, say, the people who run the S.A.T. and recently shifted the mean score up, claiming that students couldn't otherwise figure out where they ranked, even though the scores come with a percentile ranking. Grace, of course, knows who I am, controls my score, and may possibly have edited out approving references to "The X-Files" in what you are reading right now, so she will forever remain the exception that proves the rule.

Dear Dr. Style:

I am the publisher of a popular and reasonably-priced newsletter serving the Washington Post's readership area. A few weeks ago I was on deadline and went to a well-known business-services joint to run off the July issue, but three of their four self-serve machines were unusable. I joined the end of a longish line waiting to use the one remaining machine, which was in use at the time by a mid-thirties yuppie father, there with by his boringly blond little 4-year-old kid.

I will give the father credit for not manhandling and verbally assaulting his son in public, which is all too common these days. But this guy went all the way off the deep end in another direction--seeing his Xeroxing task as a learning experience for young Nicholas, he saw to it that the tyke was involved in every step of the process, including loading paper and clearing jams. The lengthening line got to hear 40 minutes of "OK, Nicholas, now put the next paper on the glass," "OK, Nicholas, now what do you think the error-code 'J2' means? Remember what happened before?", and "Oh, no, Nicholas, that's what they call 'dry toner,' and it will probably make a big mess if you--oh dear, well, it's a good thing we packed some moist towelettes, isn't it, Nicholas?"

The line grumbled and mumbled, and I know he was fully aware of us, for at particularly poignant moments this fellow would turn and beam at us with complete patrician pride. And please don't misunderstand me--though I am unmarried and childless, I personally seethe with good will toward involved parents.

Did we do right when we pulled the fire alarm to get him off that machine? And is it too late for this month's Neologism Contest? --GF

Dear GF: First off, anyone who uses "Xerox" as a verb deserves to spend 40 minutes in Hell, where I can assure you that fire-alarm trick will be of no help. Second, you obviously → (continued on Page 6)

LIVING IN STYLE: No Respect

By Russell Beland

The following will never appear on television: "Hi, do you know me? I've been printed in the Style Invitational more times than all but six other people and ten of the last twelve weeks, yet no one seems to know who I am. That's why I carry the American Express card." There are three reasons they will never make a commercial like this. First, they dropped that ad campaign years ago. Second, I don't even have an American Express card. And third, at the end of the commercial, when my name would magically appear on the card, people watching would just say, "Who?" Let's face it, being a regular in the Style Invitational is not exactly the path to fame and fortune. Robin Leach is unlikely to fly his helicopter over my house while shouting: "This four-bedroom split-level, situated just inside the Capital Beltway, is home to one of the Style Invitational's most frequent contributors. Let's go inside for a closer look."



I didn't start entering the contests for fame, it just happens to be a hobby that fits my current lifestyle and abilities (I can do most of it while commuting on the bus and it requires less physical coordination than, say, eating jello). In fairness, I am not exactly one of the biggest names in the Invitational. I've been entering for only a year and I've won the weekly contest just once. In fact, there is only one true NAME: Chuck Smith. I would, however, have expected some sort of recognition from people who read, or actually enter, the Style Invitational. I was wrong.

The first few times my name appeared I had perhaps a half-dozen acquaintances ask if I was the Russell Beland of Springfield who was printed in the Post every other week or so. That was it. The last time anyone recognized my name, a woman at work said, "Aren't you the one who sometimes gets printed with Jerry Pannullo?" Don't get me wrong, Jerry is a funny guy and I'm always happy to see him get printed, but (not counting our joint entries) Jerry had appeared maybe five times when this happened. I'd been printed without Jerry about twenty times. I now know how Paul Simon feels when he's asked if he's that guy who sometimes performs with Art Garfunkel. These are the high points of my fame. Even my family is unimpressed. The following is the sort of Sunday afternoon father-daughter conversation that occurs at my house:

Father: "I got printed twice this week."

Daughter: [says nothing, but gives a look of deep, intense, sincere indifference--a look so vacuous that it can only be achieved by a teenager too young to even think of asking to borrow the car.]

Father: "You might like one of my entries--it was about Jeffrey Dahmer using Beano when he ate Chinese."

Daughter: [her look changes ever so slightly so that it somehow simultaneously incorporates both total indifference and disgust.]

Father: "Well--it *did* win a T-shirt."

Daughter: "Please don't give me any more T-shirts with 'LOSER' written across them!"

Father: "Maybe you can help me with this week's contest. Which is funnier to have O.J. Simpson put on his lawyer's chair, fake vomit or a whoopie cushion?"

Daughter: "Thank God you and I have different last names."

Even the other regular participants in the contest are not impressed with me. I went to their brunch for the first time in June. I had won a T-shirt that morning, had been printed three of the last four weeks, and had just entered the Top 20 for lifetime appearances, so I was feeling pretty good about my comedic self. As I walked up to the table the conversation stopped. About fifteen heads looked up at me and several voices asked expectantly, "Are you Krattenmaker?" When I told them I wasn't Krattenmaker but Beland, a look of disappointment flashed across maybe a third of the faces. Another third gave no hint of anything, certainly not recognition. The final third of the faces had already disappeared back into their plates of waffles. Jerry Pannullo walked in five feet behind me. When he introduced himself there were big smiles and comments about how much everyone loved his entry from the week before.

Paul Simon, if you're reading this, I feel your pain.

It Was More Fun Than Intercourse, Pa.

by Kevin Cuddihy

Some NRARSers might like New York City. I'm sure even a few felt at home in West Virginia. Not me. I need the real night life, the hustle and bustle. Me, I spent a week in Altoona, Pa.

It all started rather innocently. I, an Immigration and Naturalization Service summer hire, was sitting innocently at my desk-for-the-day (whoever's off that day, that's where I sit), innocently working on answers to *Why Is Poop Funny?*, all the while having legitimate work close by, to innocently jump on when superiors came by.

Sure enough, a superior came by, but not to see if I was actually working for a change. No, Rob Rodriguez--the man who would change my life forever--uttered those immortal words, "How'd ya like to go to Altoona and count guns?"

Yes, that's right. Immigration is getting new guns (Berettas to be exact), and I was chosen to inventory them. And my horoscope said not to expect travel!

We left early Monday morning via government van, Jack and Laverne and me. The entire three-and-a-half hour trip, the suspense was building--Altoona! We whispered the name to ourselves as we passed Rockville, went through Breezewood, and traveled on up Route 70. Finally, there it was!

The first sight we saw in Altoona was an amusement park with a roller coaster. Nothing else, just a roller coaster. Do they know how to live or what? The sights all seemed to run together after that. Buildings, churches, Hershey's ice cream stores. Hotels and motels--Holiday Inn, Quality Inn, HoJo's (with a free breakfast buffet, no less--could that be ours?)

Finally we got to the National Firearms Unit, our employer for the week. And just in time for lunch, another gold star for Altoona. At Pal-Mino's, an Italian place, you can get a huge sandwich and a coke for a buck-fifty. A stromboli that will last you two days costs three bucks. That's music to the ears of anyone on per diem.

That evening, we were brought to our hotel. First bad part--no free breakfast buffet at the Holiday Inn. You can't have it all. After getting settled in and checking out the lifeguard (definitely have to go swimming!), we went cruising on the main strip, Pleasant Valley Blvd.

And oh, what a cruise it was! Unkel Joe's Woodshed, Granny's Restaurant and Souvenirs. Even a nice bowling alley, although, as luck would have it LPBA professional bowlers were there the past weekend. We bowled anyway, even though I had no socks on. They didn't mind--they're that kind of people in Altoona.

The rest of the week was just as wonderful. Oh sure, it was hard getting up early in the morning (stopping at HoJo's for *their* free breakfast buffet, by the way) and inventorying over 5500 guns over the course of the week, but once we hit the strip, it was all forgotten.

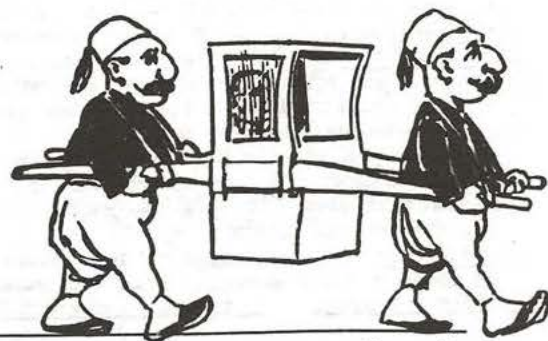
And as for souvenirs, it was heaven on earth. In Logan Valley Mall on the strip, they have the Altoona Visitors Center, which was highly recommended by Chris at the Holiday Inn front desk. Although Chris seemed to highly recommend everything, even the bad country duet in the hotel lounge (lounge high: huge Black-and-Tans for only a buck-fifty!), we found it enjoyable.

The best thing, undoubtedly, was the Slinky T-shirt. The man who invented the Slinky came from Altoona, and it's held as a high point of civic pride, as well it should be. I bought a T-shirt that said on the front "Slinky 50th Anniversary, 1945-1995" and on the back had that wonderful Slinky song from the commercials, sheet music and all--"What walks down stairs, along and in pairs, and makes slinkety sound."

Other souvenirs of note were based on the nearby Railroad Museum (they had a welcome mat that choo-choo'ed when someone stepped on it) and Horseshoe Curve, which is a curve in a road shaped like a horseshoe.

And of course, no visit to Altoona would be complete (at least not for this pretzel lover) without a trip to the Benzel Pretzel factory. A huge bag of pretzels, at least five pounds, sells for only \$2.50.

So it was with a heavy heart that we pulled out of Altoona, stopping one last time at one of the thirty Sheetz gas stations that pop up every block (the Sheetz training center is in Altoona as well--will the surprises never end?) I sat shotgun, fingers blistered from opening so many gun cases, wearing my Slinky shirt, silently singing the song, and munching on pretzels, vowing that one day I'd come back. If for no other reason than for the free tacos on Mondays.



SCORE LOSERS

Russ Beland

STATUS AS OF WEEK:132										15Oct95		Week by week				3month	Stats for the year				Comp	Estimated				Projections		Estimated
k	Net	Total	Name	Cal	Debu	Consis	Str.	10Oct	8Oct	15Oct	22Oct	consis	1995				Avg	Estimated				Projections		Estimated				
	from	Score						week	week	week	week	13	(After 42 weeks)					consis	rank	weeks	out	3 month	1 year	Rank	Net			
	129							129	130	131	132	weeks	score	rank	wks													
=		190.00	Smith, C	A	6	1.51	+8	2.50	0.50	2.00	1.00	1.15	52.33	1	69%	3.94	1.33	1	--	--	207.3	259.2	1	=				
=		114.50	Carnahan, E	A	22	1.04	-2	1.00	0.50			0.62	40.50	3	67%	2.57	0.83	4	91		125.3	157.6	2	=				
=		71.33	Romm, J	A	58	0.96	-3	3.00				0.92	44.50	2	57%	2.61	0.94	3	126		83.6	120.4	3	=				
=		64.50	Witte, T	A	7	0.52	-2	1.50	1.00			1.08	32.50	6	48%	2.18	0.80	5	158		74.9	105.9	4	=				
=		46.83	Krattenmaker, K	A	80	0.88	-6					0.62	40.33	4	50%	2.10	0.04	41	3525		47.4	48.9	10	-5				
=		43.83	Beland, R	A	73	0.73	+2			1.00	1.00	1.23	34.83	5	57%	2.38	0.98	2	149		56.6	94.8	5	+1				
+1		40.83	Hart, J	B	11	0.34	+1		2.50		1.00	0.65	30.50	7	38%	1.55	0.50	10	301		47.3	66.6	6	+1				
-1		39.00	Kondis, P	B	14	0.33	-1			1.00		0.23	10.50	19	21%	0.81	0.28	16	538		42.6	53.6	9	-1				
+2		37.00	Worcester, S	B	46	0.43	+1	2.00			3.00	0.62	16.00	11	29%	1.29	0.52	8	293		43.8	64.2	7	+2				
-1		36.50	Thring, M	B	23	0.33	-4					0.23	10.00	20	21%	0.79	0.16	22	940		38.6	45.0	14	-4				
+1		35.75	Dudzik, S	C	7	0.29	+1	1.00	1.25		2.00	0.71	15.75	12	31%	1.26	0.50	9	309		42.2	61.7	8	+3				
-2		32.50	Grove, R	C	6	0.26	-6					0.23	12.50	15	31%	0.77	0.12	28	1286		34.1	38.9	18	-6				
=		30.50	Mellema, K	C	10	0.25	-5					0.12	13.50	14	26%	0.68	0.11	30	1489		31.9	36.1	21	-8				
+1		29.50	Smith, JC	B	60	0.41	-3	1.00				0.27	11.00	18	21%	0.86	0.34	15	473		33.9	47.2	13	+1				
-1		29.00	Malcolm, L	C	18	0.25	-9					0.31	9.50	24	14%	0.75	0.09	32	1701		30.2	33.9	23	-8				
=		27.00	Sullivan, M	C	14	0.23	-7					0.31	12.00	17	24%	0.77	0.13	26	1260		28.7	33.7	24	-8				
=		26.92	Styrene, P	C	17	0.23	-2		0.33			0.22	14.67	13	38%	0.75	0.23	20	722		29.9	38.7	19	-2				
=		26.50	Gearly, T	A	16	0.23	-68					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.29	0.00	n/a	n/a		26.5	26.5	27	-9				
=		26.25	Kammer, J	B	71	0.42	-1		1.75	1.00		0.44	22.25	8	40%	1.20	0.43	11	378		31.9	48.8	11	+8				
=		24.83	Zarrow, D	C	30	0.24	+1	1.00			2.00	0.62	18.50	9	31%	1.15	0.43	12	385		30.4	47.2	12	+8				
=		24.50	Sorensen, J	B	75	0.42	+2				1.00	2.00	0.35	17.50	10	36%	1.02	0.38	13	431		29.5	44.5	15	+6			
-1		22.50	Caron, C	D	11	0.19	-3	1.00				0.12	5.50	31	12%	0.44	0.15	24	1112		24.5	30.3	25	-3				
+1		20.50	Chong, SL	C	35	0.21	-2		1.00			0.31	10.00	20	17%	0.69	0.26	17	653		23.9	34.0	22	+1				
=		20.50	King, S	C	16	0.18	-45					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.23	0.00	n/a	n/a		20.5	20.5	32	-9				
-1		19.50	Segal, S	C	4	0.15	-35					0.00	1.00	51	2%	0.22	0.00	n/a	n/a		19.5	19.5	33	-8				
=		18.75	Coyner, P	D	26	0.18	-6					0.15	2.50	45	5%	0.39	0.10	31	1645		20.1	24.2	29	-3				
+4		18.66	Cuddihy, K	D	13	0.16	+2				1.00	0.60	9.83	23	21%	0.88	0.38	14	451		23.6	38.4	20	+7				
-1		18.25	Sabourin, P	D	17	0.16	-8					0.15	3.50	39	10%	0.39	0.09	35	1960		19.4	22.8	30	-2				
-1		17.83	Rooney, C	C	16	0.15	-56					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.20	0.00	n/a	n/a		17.8	17.8	36	-7				
-1		17.00	Zane, B	A	3	0.13	-97					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.18	0.00	n/a	n/a		17.0	17.0	37	-7				
-1		16.50	Alter, P	C	41	0.18	-30					0.00	2.00	47	5%	0.25	0.00	n/a	n/a		16.5	16.5	39	-8				
+1		16.50	Patishnock, G	D	26	0.16	+1				1.00	0.31	9.00	25	19%	0.61	0.23	19	749		19.5	28.5	26	+5				
=		14.00	Weisse, K	D	6	0.11	-1				1.00	0.08	2.50	45	7%	0.26	0.09	33	1872		15.2	18.9	34	-1				
=		13.50	Pannullo, J	C	84	0.28	-3	1.00				0.19	12.50	15	26%	0.65	0.23	18	755		16.5	25.7	28	+6				
-1		12.50	Fox Roe, ML	D	13	0.11	-19					0.00	6.00	29	5%	0.25	0.02	46	8925		12.8	13.5	44	-9				
=		12.00	Arnold, G	C	72	0.20	-8					0.08	7.00	26	14%	0.39	0.07	39	2686		12.9	15.4	42	-6				
+3		12.00	Richardson, H	D	14	0.10	-2			1.00		0.08	3.00	42	5%	0.25	0.09	34	1993		13.2	16.6	38	-2				
+3		12.00	Thuermer, K	D	14	0.10	-2			1.00		0.15	3.50	39	10%	0.32	0.13	27	1393		13.7	18.6	35	+1				
+2		11.83	Steinhilke, J	C	74	0.20	+1				1.00	0.15	6.33	28	17%	0.44	0.18	21	1005		14.1	21.0	31	+8				
-3		11.50	Maclean, D	D	44	0.13	-26					0.00	3.50	39	10%	0.21	0.00	n/a	n/a		11.5	11.5	47	-7				
-3		11.33	Smith, JP	D	60	0.16	-7					0.08	4.33	34	12%	0.31	0.07	37	2494		12.3	15.1	43	-2				
=		10.67	Olson, D	C	14	0.09	-67					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.12	0.00	n/a	n/a		10.7	10.7	48	-6				
=		10.50	Hammer, MJ	E	5	0.08	-11					0.08	3.00	42	7%	0.23	0.05	40	3431		11.2	13.2	45	-2				
+9		10.00	Plait, P	A	116	0.59	-2	2.00	1.00			0.69	10.00	20	14%	1.20	0.64	7	281		18.3	43.3	17	+27				
-1		9.00	Olson, MM	D	38	0.10	-40					0.00	2.00	47	2%	0.15	0.00	n/a	n/a		9.0	9.0	53	-8				
+8		9.00	Dawson, F	D	47	0.11	-2			2.00		0.15	6.00	29	10%	0.36	0.13	25	1394		10.7	15.8	41	+4				
-1		9.00	Robbins, I	E	5	0.07	-14					0.00	3.00	42	7%	0.15	0.02	42	8165		9.3	10.2	49	-4				
-2		8.50	Gilbert, E	C	57	0.11	-45					0.00	0.00	n/a	0%	0.12	0.00	n/a	n/a		8.5	8.5	54	-6				
-2		8.33	Dierman, N	E	2	0.06	-13					0.00	0.33	52	2%	0.09	0.02	43	8379		8.6	9.5	51	-2				
+2		8.17	Drucker, J	E	5	0.06	-3	1.00				0.08	1.50	50	5%	0.18	0.07	38	2575		9.1	11.8	46	+4				

Legend for items not found on traditional listing, Page 6

CAT: Consistently Actively Trying. Consistency over the period from first appearance to most recent appearance (minimum 10 Weeks).

A = 0.5+; B = 0.3-0.5; C = 0.2-0.3; D = 0.1-0.2; E < 0.1.

Week by week: Winners shaded; all other non-HM underlined.

3month Consis 13 Weeks: Consistency over last 3 months (13 Wks).

Stats for the year: Totals for 1995 (not the same as Year 3).

Wks: Percentage of Weeks in 1995 with any appearance at all.

Comp Avg: Composite Average--a summary rating on a 0-to-4 scale (just like a GPA) equal to Total Score plus Consistency plus 3-Month Consistency plus Score for the Year, each divided by that category's top value. To get a 4.0, you have to be the leader in each of the four categories.

Estimated Consis: Estimated long-term future consistency, a statistical sample of future appearance rates. For those who have not scored in 6 months, it is assumed to be zero. For those who

have scored in the last 3 Weeks, it equals the average of Consistency and 3-Month Consistency. For those in between, it is the same average, reduced by a probability factor based on Consistency and Streak (for example, someone with a Consistency of 0.5 who has missed 10 Weeks in a row is likely to have stopped submitting entries regularly and will have Estimated Consistency reduced far more than someone whose overall Consis is 0.01 and has also missed 10 Weeks in a row.

Estimated Rank: Ranking of Estimated Consistency. This is the order of scores to be expected if everyone kept appearing at current rates forever (n/a for those inactive 6 months or more).

Estimated Weeks Out: Estimated number of Weeks take to reach the current top score, based on estimated Consistency.

Projections: Score based on estimated Consistency 3 months from now and 1 year from now.

Estimated Standing in 1 Year: Estimated ranking 1 year from now, and the net change in ranking over that year.

F2 TROOP

This list includes all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 5 times, as of the Report from Week 132.

Key to Column Headings

Rk Chg: Change in rank since last issue.
Asterisk indicates recent addition.
Debu Wk: Week of first print appearance.
Total Credits: Printed entries. Shared win yields partial credit.
W/L Streak: If positive, consecutive Weeks of print appearances. If negative, consecutive Weeks shut out.
Constncy: Credits divided by total Weeks since debut (no Week 64). & Rank: Order of names if sorted by value.
Slugging: Weighted Credits: 4 points for Win, 3 for Contest Idea, 2 for Runn-er-Up, 1 for Honorable Mention. & Rank: Order of names if sorted by this value.
Purity: percentage of Total Credits not attributed to Honorable Mentions. & Rank: Order of names if sorted by this value.

NRARS names on Page F2, compared to all names appearing

Week 129: 76% (19 of 25)
Week 130: 55% (23 of 42)
Week 131: 71% (10 of 14)
Week 132: 62% (18 of 29)

New names on Page F2, compared to all names appearing

Week 129: 12% (3 of 25)
Week 130: 29% (12 of 42)
Week 131: 7% (1 of 14)
Week 132: 0% (0 of 29)

Longest Streaks Broken

Week 129: Morgen, -10
Week 130: Rosen, -16
Week 131: G. Chong, -52
Week 132: Kauer, -107

Rk	Chg	Name	City	St	Wk	Credits	Strk	& Rank	Slugging	Purity
1		SMITH, H. C.	Woodbridge	VA	6	190.16	+8	1.509	1:260.99	1:283.26
2		CARNAHAN	Laurel	MD	22	114.50	-2	1.041	2:154.50	2:201.43
3		ROHM	Washington	DC	58	71.33	-3	.964	4:104.83	3:280.28
4		WITTE	Gaithersburg	MD	7	64.50	-2	.516	8:84.00	4:225.39
5		Krattemaker	Landover Hls	MD	80	47.83	-7	.902	5:54.33	6:136.59
6		BELAND	Springfield	VA	73	42.33	+2	.706	6:50.83	8:154.55
7		HART	Arlington	VA	11	40.83	+1	.337	13:50.83	9:171.51
8		KONDIS	Alexandria	VA	14	39.00	-1	.331	15:53.50	7:218.41
9		WORCESTER	Bowie	MD	46	37.00	+1	.430	9:59.00	5:378.14
10		THRING	Leesburg	VA	23	36.50	-4	.335	14:48.50	10:274.29
11		DUDZIK	Silver Spring	MD	7	36.25	+1	.290	16:47.50	11:255.32
12		GROVE	Washington	DC	6	32.50	-6	.258	19:37.50	15:154.56
13		MELLENA	Falls Church	VA	10	30.50	-5	.250	21:39.50	14:230.38
14		MALCOLM	Silver Spring	MD	18	29.00	-9	.254	20:40.50	13:328.21
15		SMITH, J. C.	Laurel	MD	60	28.50	-7	.396	12:36.50	16:281.27
16		SULLIVAN	Potomac	MD	14	27.00	-7	.229	24:32.00	23:185.48
17		STYRENE	Olney	MD	17	26.91	-2	.234	23:35.99	17:189.47
18		Gearty	Washington	DC	16	26.50	-68	.228	25:45.50	12:377.15
19		KAMMER	Herndon V T	VA	71	25.25	-1	.407	11:27.50	26:089.64
20		ZARROW	Herndon O E	VA	30	24.83	+1	.243	22:34.16	19:125.42
21		SORENSEN	Herndon R X	VA	75	24.50	+2	.422	10:35.00	18:347.17
22		CARON	Lenoir	NC	11	22.50	-3	.186	29:33.50	20:356.16
23		CHONG	Washington	DC	35	20.50	-2	.211	26:24.50	30:195.46
24		King	Alexandria	VA	16	20.50	-45	.177	31:33.50	21:341.18
25		Segal	Vienna	VA	4	19.50	-35	.152	38:32.50	22:462.9
26		COYNER	Afton	VA	26	18.75	-6	.177	32:31.50	24:307.24
27		CUDDIHY	Fairfax	VA	13	18.66	+2	.157	35:22.33	15:152.57
28		Sabourin	Silver Spring	MD	17	18.25	-8	.159	34:25.29	27:24.30
29		Rooney	Rstn/Blcksbg	VA	16	17.83	-54	.154	37:23.83	31:168.52
30		PATISHNOCK	Laurel	MD	26	17.50	+1	.165	33:26.50	27:457.10
31		Zane	Woodbridge	VA	3	17.00	-97	.132	39:22.00	34:176.49
32		ALTER, P.	Hyattsville	MD	41	16.50	-30	.181	30:22.50	32:242.36
33		PANULLO	Chevy Chase	MD	84	14.00	-3	.286	17:18.50	36:321.22
34		Weisse	Sykesville	MD	6	14.00	-1	.111	42:15.00	40:971.66
35		FOX ROE	Mt. Kisko	NY	13	12.50	-19	.105	44:15.50	38:240.37
36		ARNOLD	Herndon	VA	72	12.00	-8	.197	28:20.00	35:250.33
37		THURNER	Washington	DC	14	12.00	+1	.102	45:10.50	25:750.1
38		Richardson	Laurel	MD	14	12.00	-2	.102	45:10.50	25:750.1
39		Steinhice	Washington	DC	74	11.83	+2	.201	27:25.33	28:834.2
40		Maclean	Burke	VA	44	11.50	-25	.131	40:13.50	46:174.50
41		Smith, J. P.	Washington	DC	60	11.33	-7	.157	36:14.33	41:088.65
42		Olson, D.	Laurel	MD	14	10.67	-68	.090	50:13.41	48:126.60
43		HAMMER	Washington	DC	5	9.50	-11	.075	53:13.50	47:316.23
44		Plait	Silver Spring	MD	116	9.00	-2	.529	7:13.00	49:222.40
45		DAWSON, F.	Beltville	MD	47	9.00	-2	.106	43:10.00	55:111.63
46		OLSON, M.	Springfield	VA	38	9.00	-41	.096	48:10.00	56:111.62
47		Robbins	Bethesda	MD	5	9.00	-15	.071	58:16.00	37:444.11
48		Gilbert	La Plata	MD	57	8.50	-47	.113	41:9.00	59:059.67
49		Dierman	Potomac	MD	2	8.33	-14	.064	60:15.33	39:480.8
50		DRUCKER, J.	Arlington	VA	5	8.17	-3	.064	61:13.67	45:306.25
51		Litz	Bowie	MD	125	8.00	+4	1.000	3:11.00	52:125.61
52		Walsh	Rockville	MD	37	8.00	-68	.084	51:10.00	57:125.34
53		Rabin	Fredericksbg	VA	29	8.00	+1	.078	52:13.00	50:525.3
54		Broas	Chevy Chase	MD	24	8.00	-7	.074	54:14.00	43:500.6
55		Weinstein	McLean	VA	24	8.00	-17	.074	54:14.00	44:250.35
56		Miller	Rockville	MD	13	8.00	-86	.067	59:8.00	62:000.08
57		Williams	Alexandria	VA	51	7.67	-41	.095	49:9.77	58:261.31
58		VERREY	Arlington	VA	15	7.50	-13	.064	62:9.00	61:200.44
59		Deliduke	Bethesda	MD	14	7.50	-9	.064	63:9.00	60:200.45
60		Grinath	Takoma Park	MD	106	7.00	-15	.259	18:8.00	63:143.58
61		CUSHING	Washington	DC	36	7.00	-57	.073	57:7.00	67:000.69
62		Wenger	Montgry Vlg	MD	2	7.00	-49	.054	65:12.00	51:129.12
63		Meyer	Alexandria	VA	38	6.00	-67	.084	64:11.00	53:500.7
64		Day	Gaithersburg	MD	16	6.00	+1	.052	65:8.00	65:133.20
65		Reagan, J.	Herndon	VA	3	6.00	+1	.047	67:7.00	68:167.54
66		Layman	Silver Spring	MD	1	6.00	-48	.046	68:8.00	64:333.19
67		Adams	Laurel	MD	84	5.00	-30	.102	47:11.00	54:500.5
68		Gordon	Potomac	MD	65	5.00	-55	.074	56:5.00	70:000.70
69		Kovalak	Springfield	VA	9	5.00	-91	.041	69:7.00	69:000.13
70		von Behre	Washington	DC	5	5.00	-21	.039	70:8.00	66:500.4

TOTAL INVITATIONAL VICTIMS TO DATE: 1264

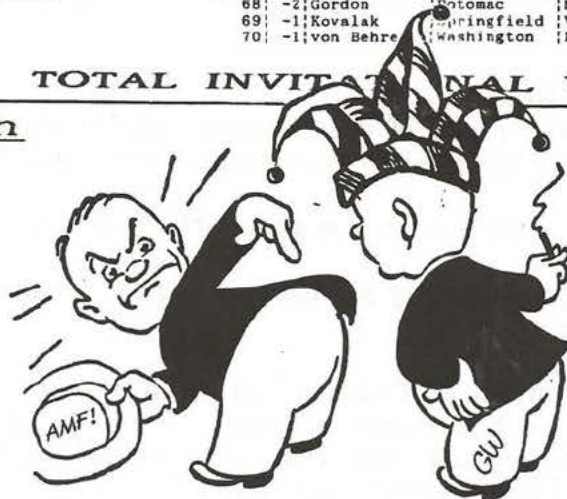
Appreciation

Michael Farquhar, 1993-1995

Michael will always be remembered as a great Czar flunky. He was pleasant on the phone and mailed the correct size T-shirt at least 70% of the time. His administrative skills will be sorely missed. We wish him luck as Bob Levey's new lackey.

We have lost a great LOSER!

-- Stephen Dudzik



NEW READERS THIS ISSUE

Nick "Oboist's Revenge" Freeman, Galena, Ohio: Does not waste his time making up sick jokes for the paper, since he's sort of living one anyway. Refuses to help Grace move again, as if she couldn't trick him into it six times before lunch. Wants to know more about that yawning-orgasm prescription drug.

Tommy "L'Enfant Terrible" Litz, Bowie: Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 125. Latest--Slogan for back of re-designed T-shirt: "Beats dying on the crapper."

Phil "His Real Name" Plait, Silver Spring: Debuted with 2nd Runner-Up and Honorable Mention, Week 116. Latest--Nicely Stated: Phhtphht, Ak., Bill the Cat's hometown.

THE WHINE GARDEN, continued from Page 4

obviously harbor the kind of resentment toward children found only in evil twins or psychotic housekeepers. You should find a productive use for your malevolence, such as being a scriptwriter for "The X-Files." You should also seek counseling, given that your mind has reached the point at which you would contemplate communicating with Bob Levey, which, according to The Little Book of Avoiding Demonic Possession, should only be attempted in the presence of a priest.

NEXT MONTH IN DEPRADA

Dr. Waggenpack draws a parallel with elementary-school exercises and Dr. Hopkins insists the Post has a responsibility to publish Page F2: "Expose these ideas ... doesn't spread Ebola ... rash, politically incorrect." Dueling Losers in the Lamelight: "The tax base keeps losers like Arnold off welfare" ... "hair in the ears and nose" ... "couldn't carry a tune in a colostomy bag."

WIT HAPPENS

Some Good Ones That Got Away. Or Missed The Deadline. Or Curry Got On Them. Or Something

WEEK 33: POST IMPRESSIONISM

Assassination of President Lincoln, as told by Andrew Beyer:

- PP Horse (Rider)
- 1 Little Terror (M. Lincoln)
 - 2 Big Winner (A. Lincoln)
 - 3 Hot Play (Cousin)
 - 4 Sneaky Shot (Booth)
 - 5 Lucked Out (Seward)
 - 6 Not My Guy (Davis)
 - 7 Country Doc (Mudd)
 - 8 Future Swinger (Surratt)
 - 9 Next in Line (Johnson)



Little Terror: fades in stretch?

Big Winner: routed field, last race

Hot Play: closer (Nick Freeman)

WEEK 86: EXCUSES, EXCUSES

A banker is accused of murdering her lover: "It's not my fault! I warned him that there would be a substantial penalty for early withdrawal."

(Greg Arnold)

WEEK 95: HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

Controversy Rears in Laurel Start (D15): The debut of the Washington Redskins at their new stadium on Whiskey Bottom Rd. in Anne Arundel County was marred when several hundred fans rose at half-time and exposed anti-Clinton slogans tattooed on their buttocks.

(Elden Carnahan)

WEEK 105: WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

Good Idea: A candlelight dinner.

Bad Idea: A candlelight proctologist.

(Mike Thring)

WEEK 110: DO NOT INHALE THIS PAGE

On a hat: Not to be used for emergency defecation.

(John Cushing)

WEEK 112: POOP FICTION

"From a celebrity-lifestyle book: 'Famous throughout the world, the Playboy mansion is long rumored to have been the site on many wild sex parties, attended by leading figures in entertainment, sports, and politics. For the next 578 pages, this explosive book will take a no-holds-barred look at the architecture of this building.'"

(Meg Sullivan)

From a Save-the-Earth self-help manual: "For a refreshing environmentally-friendly pick-me-up to lift your spirits, trying shampooing with a

combination of nettle leaves, herbal tea, and cinnamon. Rinse over a large earthen bowl. Save the water for soup stock." (Sue Lin Chong)

WEEK 116: WRITE PURE POETRY

PETE LED TED TO FEED;

TED DO FEEL DE LEED;

DE PET (TED) FED, FED, FED;

PETE DOZED. TED PEED. (Peyton Coyner)

WEEK 118:

Colombia's Free Lick Knocks Off Nigeria

(Jean Sorensen)

Dick Pilings Are A Popular Spot To Catch Crabs

(Joe Romm)

WEEK 119: MUZAK TO OUR EAR

While on hold for AARP: "Please Help Me, I'm Falling"

(Mary Olson)

WEEK 123: WHY IS POOP FUNNY?

Q: Where do babies come from? A: From the Far East, where labor is cheaper. (Steve Dudzik)

WEEK 125: ASK BACKWARDS VI

A: Tinker to Evers to Packwood. Q: What chant has been popular since the dead ball era?

(Chuck Smith)

A: Colon Powell. Q: What military leader took on the Iraqis--and rectum? (Mike Hammer)

WEEK 127: GADGET IF YOU CAN



2

This is a walking/hearing/thinking device now being used by the unfortunate woman (pictured) who served, briefly, as the Czarina of the Style Invitational for three

weeks. Before that job landed in her lap, she was a vivacious 28-year-old triathlon winner with a Ph.D. in Journalism. (Dave Zarrow)

WEEK 128: LIKE, DUH

Q: "Table for one?" A: "No, I went before I left home." (Kevin Mellema)

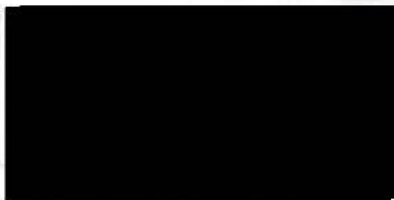
WEEK 129: REMAKE US HAPPY

"A Fistful of Dollars": Contractor friends of Marion Barry have difficulty fitting all their wealth in local banks and end up having to carry some with them. (John Kammer)

"Blowout": The sequel to "Suckin."

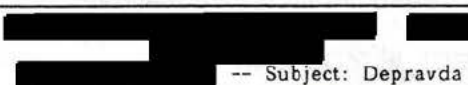
(Sarah Worcester)

DEPRADA



DEPRADA

The Official Mail Organ of the Not Ready for the Algonquin Roundtable Society

DEPRADA	
 -- Subject: Depravda	
This is a publication of satire, buffoonery, juvenile humor and whatever else we can scrape together at the last minute. It is not distributed to the public at large.	
Not associated with The Washington Post Co. in any way, shape, manner, aspect, form, or regard.	
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Comptroller	Dave Zarrow
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Grip	Sarah Worcester
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Paste-Up Girl	April Carnahan
Alert Reader	Kevin Cuddihy
Spiritual Advisor	John Peter Zinger
America's Funniest	Dave Zarrow
Office Products Dealer	
Investigations	Nick Freeman

DON'T KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS!

We keenly solicit:

- Letters to the Editor
- "Top 10" for November
- Questions for Dr. Style
- A volunteer for the next "In The Lamelight"
- Your rejects for "Wit Happens"
- Notice of your fellow Loser humiliated in public
- Ideas for future articles

SUBSCRIPTION NOTE

You are paid in full unless one of the boxes below is checked:

- ☐ This is your first free issue.
- ☐ This is your second free issue. That's it, bub.
- ☐ You're getting this because we love you and know you'll return some day.

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

November 5, 9 a.m.

Marriott Café (*not View Steak-house*), Key Bridge Marriott
1401 Lee Highway, Arlington

Reservations under "Zarrow"

Order from menu or do our customary breakfast buffet:
\$13.52 total, including meal, tax, tip, & dealer prep

Parking and feelings validated

Open to all Style Invitational contestants, admirers, lurkers, skulkers, stalkers, support staff, mutually-dependent co-enablers, wannabes, free-loaders, critics, and guests

Please note: December 3: to be hosted by Sue Lin Chong, 2501 Calvert St. NW, Washington

Further details TBAATBA!