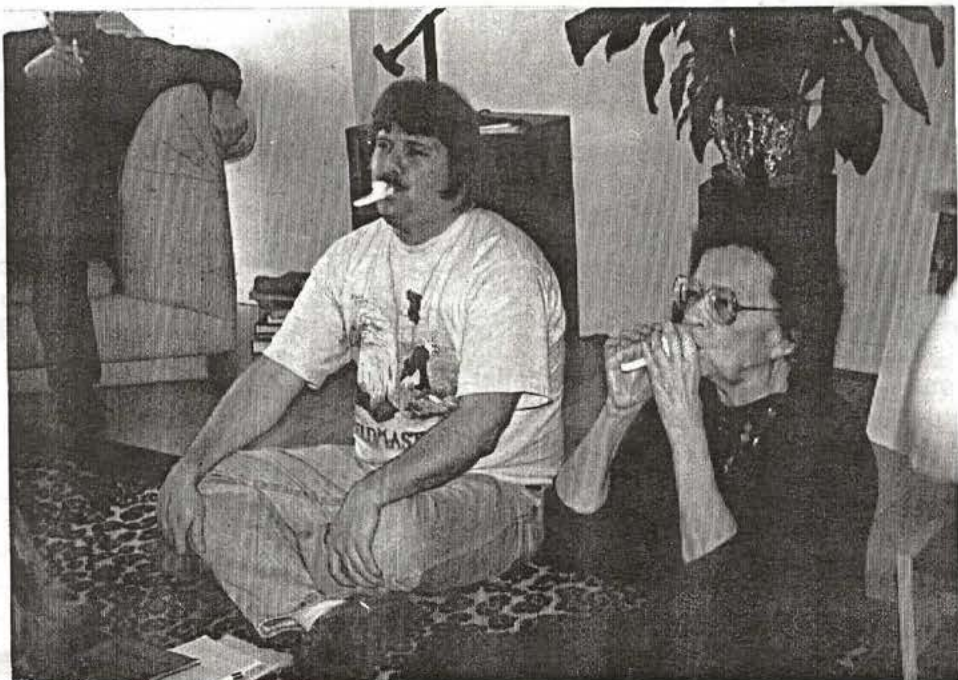


TENANT COUNCIL SUSPENDS PENALTY IN CHONG HEARING; SMOKE DAMAGE CONFINED TO 2ND FLOOR REPORTS OF MUSHROOM CLOUD IN LAST MONTH'S DEPRADA RIPOFF FOUND TO BE EXAGGERATED

Long-time Invitationalist Sue Lin Chong, who realized too late the personal risks involved in hosting a Society breakfast in her personal living quarters, escaped serious censure by the Shoreham North Condominium Management Council when she was able to convince a majority of the board that the disturbances on the morning of December 3 were the work of uninvited persons that she had never seen before.

"In a way, it was almost true," Ms. Chong remarked after the emergency board meeting. "I mean, sure, you go to breakfast a dozen times with some of these Losers, you think you know them, but you let a couple of unlicensed and untrained musicians in here, and they start passing out kazoos, well, it got pretty ugly pretty fast."

By a vote of 17 to 14, attendees of the event felt she did the right thing.



Tommy Litz and Mary Olson, both maintaining they had had nothing to drink but nevertheless unable to rise, are administered field sobriety tests by D.C. police officers responding to numerous complaints of hooting and crashing noises in the hallways and utility interruptions throughout the neighborhood. Remarked Sgt. Frank Pembleton, "This was a pretty scruffy crowd compared to the usual creeps and drunks we pick up around here. I personally was deliberately elbowed in the pelvis by someone in a blue T-shirt when I tried to take a statement from what I thought was an assault victim in the kitchen."

WEEK 138

M. Sullivan, remaining in seclusion, gets first 1st Runner-up since suggesting "The Leek" as the D.C. state flower 101 Weeks ago

2-time Winner and early luminary S. Segal returns for first time since Week-97 fiasco when we "stank up the joint"

WEEK 139

"Fat Joey Waldholtz": the Czar's own *ad hominem* creation or a bold appropriation? Identical phrase appears in Kornheiser's column today

K. Cuddihy goes undercover, adopts feminine persona in squeezing out a Runner-Up

WEEK 140

"What-if" scenarios not for rookies, as all published names have hit on something before

C. Smith hits for five in his highest one-day total since Week 91

A. Grinath returns after longish layoff, now has 4 in last 4 weeks; his efforts a lone outpost among otherwise uninspired Tacky Parkites

Former Tacky Parkite E. Carnahan picks up 100th bumper sticker; Witte fails to make Levey column

WEEK 141

C. Smith takes four more and

passes 200 career credits; Romm and Carnahan privately agree that the race for Year-3 top spot may well be over

WEEK 142

Dawson win is 2nd within 5 Weeks

WEEK 143

Dudzik extends winning streak to +5

D. Smith is not first to win contest he himself proposed, but Win is at least his third extended poetic rant; this person must be stopped or neutralized

**RECORD TURNOUT AT JANUARY BREAKFAST IN ROCKVILLE!!
SEE PAGE 7 FOR DETAILS!!!**

LETTERS TO THE PREDATOR

I was riding the bus along the Herndon Parkway recently when I happened to notice a woman jogging along the road. As I looked closer, I read the words "new" and "imporved" on her red T-shirt. I was startled! A fellow Loser! Where had she been all my life? And where was she last Sunday morning? I had to know.

I cried out, but she couldn't hear me over the noise of the bus. I struggled with the window, but it didn't budge. I shouted to the driver to stop! But he ignored my plea, and I was forced to remain seated until the vehicle came to the next stop.

I jumped out of the bus as she went by. I started to run, but a pain in my head caused me to swoon. I struggled to loosen my collar, but before I could, I fell, sprawled across the sidewalk, dead. A crowd gathered around my lifeless corpse as she ran on, oblivious to the scene.

Boris Pasternak, Herndon

For how many of us is it going to end that way, with the whimper instead of the bang?

I am getting disillusioned with the Czar. For example, he states that a clerihow should have four lines, then publishes:

Would I be worried if I were Paula Barbieri?
Very.

Is this four lines? Is this a clerihow? What is the point of entering if the SI Czar is not going to stick to his own rules?

I have come to feel more and more that entering the SI is similar to playing the Pick Four, with worse odds. Also, you took "German Tank Entering Paris," [my submission for Week 131, Doodleysquat] to a breakfast and nobody else understood it. That kind of sums it up. Does the Czar want everything on the "armpit beautician" level?

John Cushing, APO AA 34024

You wouldn't believe the answers I got on that one: "it's some lines in a box", "OK, but I think my diagram of a passenger pigeon mating with a coelecanth on Thanksgiving is funnier", and "if you don't get that thing out of my face I'm going to feed it to you" were just the highlights. On the other hand, it could have been just the way I drew it.

Thank you for bringing back the [Page 1] roundup.

Note to the listeners at home: the squeaky wheel does get greased.



Note to Chuck: that's the last time I use grease. Ycch!!
Joseph Romm, Washington

Down the hall from me here at Goddard a secretary put up on her wall a copy of the SI with the Spoonerisms. I chatted with her for a minute and told her who I was (the Czarina Pro Tem had poked a wee bit of fun at me in the header that week), and she immediately launched into a biography of Chuck and Elden. Weird.

So just in case any of you thought that we were only entertaining ourselves, stand warned. Regular people read the SI, too (in the bathroom, if they are that regular).
Phil Plait, Silver Spring

Ah, 1996--yet another New Year. Yet another years towards old age for you and all your kind, when I shall outlast everyone and reign supreme in The Contest. [Some really bad ideas for future *Depravda* features and some demands for special favors snipped.--Ed.]
Kevin Cuddihy, Fairfax

Listen, sonny, I and at least half of your breakfast companions were entering and winning this damned thing when you were still wearing black hightops. The Czar and I happen to be very near the mean age of the Top 50 contestants, so unless you want us to publish that photo Dudzik took of you at the Sheraton using his Flashgun of Doom you'd better get back in line.

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

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS LOSER?



When last spotted,
mid-1995



As he may appear
today

Name: Robin D. Grove, SI contestant since Wk. 6
DOB: Unknown; approximately 1950
Height: approximately 5'8", standing
Weight: less than Grace, that's for sure
Hair: thinning Eyes: red centers, often crossed
Sex: once described by Czar as "technically not a woman"

Characteristics: big fan of "Seinfeld", "ER", and "NYPD Blue"; keeps tropical fish as pets; graduate of Kennedy School of Government; claims to be deputy director of Waste Management Administration for the Maryland. Dept. of the Environment.

HOW TO FAIL TO BE A LOSER

by Fred Dawson

Those who bother to take notice of my ranking may wonder: "How does he manage to stay at the bottom of the list without ever falling off?" I wondered myself, and offer this analysis of my entries for Week 134 (clerihews) to illustrate how to fail ingloriously. My first exhibit:

As far as I know, Stephen King,
Can't even sing,
But boy, can he write
Big books which make big bucks!
Outtasite!

This is the easiest one to explain: it isn't very funny or profound. It isn't even tasteless enough to be striking. The next exhibit might also be explained this way, but it has another fault to ensure its damnation to obscurity:

That place reporters call "inside-the-Beltway"
Is where we people felt, "Hey,
Politician! You don't listen,
When we voters tell you your mission.

Mediocrity offers no guarantee of failure. Nor does breaking the rules. But combine these offenses and your chances of rejection are excellent. Note how the Czar said clerihews were "biographical poems" when the results were printed. If he said that when the contest was announced, I don't remember it. But it doesn't matter if the rule one breaks is written or unwritten. Whether the verse is weak or illegal, the Czar has his cover.

Defense attorney Robert Shapiro
Did appear so
Touchy when the Dream Team won.
'Twas no longer fun.

Here I tried to get through with an odd rhyme. It worked for me once before, but this time I shouldn't have used a topical subject. Because O.J. had just been acquitted, I should have realized I'd be competing against a lot of Simpson entries. Not wanting to overload the column with them, the Czar could be expected to limit himself to one or two of the best. But the other → (continued on Page 5)

PEYTON'S COYNER

LOOK WHO BELANDED ON TOP.
UP THE CZAR!
THIS IS PEER APPROVAL.

RANK	NAME	CITY	'WHTC	MULTIPLE ENTRIES		'DC	'FA	'BA	REMARKS
				TWO	THREE				
1	COYNER	AFTON, VA	8	0	1	874	5/95	RIPKEN	LAND O' GOSHEN
2	THRING	LEESBURG, VA	8	1	0	184	5/95	GEHRIG	LORDY
3	SORENSEN	HERDON, VA	6	0	0	54	6/95	DI MAGGIO	HUBBA, HUBBA
4	CUSHING	WASH, DC	6	0	0	0	6/95	ROSE	SAKES ALIVE
5	CARNAHAN	LAUREL, MD	5	0	0	30	5/95	DOUBLEDAY	GOSHAROOTIE
"	SULLIVAN	POTOMAC, MD	5	0	0	15	5/95	MAYS	WELL DOG MY CATS
7	CHONG	WASH, DC	5	0	0	0	5/95	MANTLE	WHO'D A'THUNK IT?
"	DUDZIK	SILVER SPR, MD	5	0	0	0	6/95	MARTIN	FRIENDSROMANS,COUNTRYMEN
"	HAMMER	WASH, DC	5	0	0	0	6/95	BERRA	ALL OVER THIS LAND
10	SMITH, C	W'DBRIDGE, VA.	4	0	0	40	8/95	RUTH	DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
11	ZARROW	HERNDON, VA	4	0	0	36	7/95	CAMPANELLA	BUBBLIN' CRUDE
"	KAMMER	HERNDON, VA	4	0	0	36	7/95	COBB	FOCUS BOFUS?
13	WORCESTER	BOWIE, MD	4	0	0	20	6/95	STRAWBERRY	SARAH DR IN THE II'SE?
14	MELLEMA	FALLS CH.,VA	4	0	0	0	5/95	UECKER	MY, OH MY
"	ROMM	WASH, DC	4	0	0	0	8/95	THRONEBERRY	SEEDY U-TROU

- ¹ WIT HAPPENS TOTAL CREDITS AS OF NOV. ISSUE
² DISTANCE CREDIT (DISTANCE OUTSIDE BELTWAY X TOTAL CREDITS)
³ FIRST APPEARANCE
⁴ BASEBALL ANALOGY

AS THE DYING WHORE SAID, "WELL, IF
YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM."

THESE PEOPLE WILL DO
ANYTHING - ANYTHING! - FOR
RECOGNITION.



THE WHINE GARDEN

by Dr. Style

Dear Dr. Style:

Thanks so much for your reply about career day [in the November issue]. Concerning your comments about the location of my current residence, I suggest that you limit postulations to yourself, as the Witness Protection Program may wish to relocate me should former associate find out where I am. Many have trod this sensitive subject and unless you want to sleep with the fishes, I suggest you stop. All threats aside, please advise on the following: my past is considered by some sordid, that is if you think money-laundering a bad thing. I have noticed that old habits are coming back. I have begun embezzling my children's allowance fund, buying Girl Scout cookies from rival troops for kickbacks, and threatening advice-coulmn writers. What should I do?

JSH (formerly Ma Barber)

Dear JSH: I suggest that you flee the country now, since if I can figure out that all the Losers end up in Herndon, you can be sure the Mob (if it existed, which it doesn't) can, too. Obviously there is a glitch in the Witness Protection Program's computer that has sent all the criminally-confused people who ratted out their friends to one small town in Virginia. As for your re-emerging criminality, it clearly stems from your paranoid belief that those like Dr. Style who are really trying to help you are instead trying to hurt you. Your fetishistic desire to force these supposed enemies to have sex with marine life, however, defies explanation, unless it is a local custom, which no doubt it is. For something this serious, I suggest ten milligrams of melatonin every hour, or every time you come to, whichever comes first.

Dear Dr. Style:

With all the great wits of our time writing autobiographies (Tim Allen, Jerry Seinfeld, Kelsey Grammer, Howard--never mind), what are the chances of Chuck Smith writing one? What do you think the title should be? Frances Tabasco

Dear Frances: It is difficult for me to see Chuck writing anything longer than two sentences, so you are out of luck, unless McGraw-Hill should put out a new line of autobiographies on toilet paper. Possible title: "The Straight Poop." This might also be a good Depravda Top-Ten list, although not this month, because I can tell from here that Grace has already finished Page 6.



LIVING IN STYLE

Confessions of a Style Contestant

by Russ Beland

Friday, July 14th, 4:15 p.m.: I'm at work, doing what I always do late on Fridays, checking how busy I'll be on Monday. I glance at my calendar and my in-box. (The term "in-box" is a strictly honorary title. I have an in-heap. The last time I saw the acutal box was during the Bush administration, but I assume it's still down there underneath all those terribly important memoos and reminders about terribly important memoos.) Monday looks hectic, which is bad news, because it means I won't get a chance to fax any final entries for the Style Invitational. Finally, I decide to send what I have so far and skip any entries on Monday.

Saturday, July 15th, 12:20 p.m.: I start the weekend ritual known as The-Glancing-Out-Of-The-Living-Room-Window-Toward-The-Driveway with my first, ever so casual glance of the week. The Sunday Post is delivered in two parts. Part One arrives as early as noon Saturday, and the second part always arrives around four on Sunday morning. The first part includes *Parade Magazine*, the comics, some other junk, and, sometimes, the Style section. I don't know why the Sunday paper comes in two parts--perhaps it's to prevent the disastrous effects of an entire Sunday Post in one place at one time. Tides have been altered by the gravitational pull of just the manufacturers' coupons alone.

1:15 p.m.: I glance out the window just as the newspaper hits the concrete. At the end of our driveway is the Mystery Puddle. Even during this summer's drought, our driveway maintained a small body of water with no appraent source. The paper slides to a stop. The open end of the plastic bag is sitting, as always, in the Mystery Puddle.

1:16 p.m.: I search the paper--Travel--Outlook--Classified ads--no Style section. I must wait for morning.

Sunday, July 16th, 4:10 a.m.: I wake to unidentified noises coming through the baby monitor. I decide the sounds are our younger son, Adam, who must have chewed his way through the bars on his crib and is now playing with power tools. I start to get out of bed, realizing that, not only will I get Super-Guy points for letting my wife sleep, but I can also check the newspaper once I disarm the baby. As I get up, the noise stops. He is asleep again and I face a dilemma: sleep or Style. Strangely, sleep wins.

7:05 a.m.: The boys will be awake any time now. I take the opportunity to get the Style section before it's covered with drool and while the house is quiet. For a → (continued on Page 5)

extreme is also hazardous:

*That ancient family, the Plantagenets,
Can't imagine it's
Been 510 years since
Their last prince.*

In my opinion, this one is funny. But since only the number 510 pinpoints it as having been written in 1995, the Czar may well have suspected the rest of the poem had been plagiarized from some other book he hadn't read, which could have hurt the next one if anyone was writing clerihevs later than the 1960s:

*Alfred Hitchcock, Tony Perkins and Janet
Leigh
Made that flick I cannot see
Without cringing. You know--Psycho.
I like-o.*

At first this does seem to be biographical, but a second look shows the subject is not Hitchcock, Perkins, and Leigh, but the movie. Not only isn't this biographical, but "Psycho" doesn't appear until

(Continued from "Living in Style", Page 4)

change of pace this morning, the end of the driveway has a pair of Mystery Puddles. The open end of the paper's plastic bag has chosen the smaller, but deeper, of the two.

7:07 a.m.: I start the routine. In the upper-left corner of Page F1 is a drawing of Lucy from "Peanuts." This is a bad sign, as it suggests a contest involving pictures, my weak spot. Excitement hits me as I see "The Ear No One Reads" is one of mine. This week can't be a bust. I open the paper to Page F2, start at the top, and read every word, in order. I resist the urge to scan the results until I get to them. As I suspected, the new contest is not to my liking: come up with new idea for the "Peanuts" comic strip. I doubt I'll even enter this week. Finally, I get to the Report From Week 119 (Muzak tunes while on hold). I'm met with bad news. Two of my best entries are on a list described as "excellent [but] too popular for prizes." More bad news--the winner is very close to (but finnier than) another of my entires. The only good news is that Jerry Pannullo, my frequent co-author, wins a T-shirt.

7:25 a.m.: The two small Mystery Puddles have united into the more traditional mono-puddle, the boys are awake, and I get my first idea for a Peanuts strip.

F2 FODDER

Steve Dudzik

As a service to NRARS member, this feature presents current and past Media Wonders whose feats, antics, and shenanigans have earned them lasting infamy as fodder for the Style Invitational. This is a valuable reference which may improve your entries.

Gerard Finnerman: This president of a brokerage firm became highly intoxicated on board a United Airlines flight, dropped trou, and did a number on a service cart. He then used linen napkins to tidy up.

Lyle and Erik Menendez: Orphaned themselves with a shotgun.

the third line, hence another rule violation. I still think I should have put this first since it's arguably the best of the lot. I was following the usual layout of the column when I put the next one last:

*Right now I wish as I think of Odgen Nash
That I had logged in cash
To get his poetry so I then could file
inspirational
Words which would win the Style
Invitational.*

As with topical subjects, the Czar will limit the number of entries about the Invitational. He might also not have cared for the implied questioning of this declaration of the clerihevs' disreputability. Was I implying he forgot Odgen Nash and his many unscanned, forced-rhyme verses? He might have, but I will say most of Nash's works are not limited to four lines nor are they biographical. Nor do they always have the subject in the first line. So they aren't clerihevs.

Finally, I didn't write enough entries, perhaps the greatest sin of all. But if I had, would you want me explaining all of their shortcomings? I wish I had a winner to show how I keep myself on the list, but then I might not have been motivated to write this.

Tammy Faye Bakker: Make-up artiste
extraordinaire.

Tonya Harding: Skating on thin ice.

Jeff Gillooly: Tonya's ex, alleged mastermind of
Kerrigan hit.

Joseph Hazelwood: Ex-Exxon
tanker captain, pretty slick
with oil.

Joe Waldholtz: Big Joe borrowed
some money from his wife's
campagin funds to finance his
appetites.

Nicholas Leeson: His trading
brought down Britain's
Barings Bank.

Jack Kevorkian: Doctor Death.



YEAR 3 ONLY **WEEKS 105-143**

Here we list all persons who have reached 4 credits so far in Year 3, Weeks 105 through 143.

Year 3, Crdts: total print appearances in Year 3.

Year 3, Conss: total credits divided by the 38

Weeks so far of Year 3.

Year 1, Crdts: total print appearances in Year 1,

Weeks 1 through 52.

Year 1, Rk: where you finished Year 1.

Year 2, Crdts and Rk: as above, for Weeks 53

through 104.

Top Yer Best: amount of credits you must earn

Week to improve on your best Year so far. A

negative value means you must lose credits

each Week; therefore, this is already your best

Year.

Take Title: amount of credits you must earn each

Week to finish with #1 ranking for Year 3.

Rk	Name	Year 3 Crdts	Year 3 Conss	Year 1 Crdts	Year 1 Rk	Year 2 Crdts	Year 2 Rk	Top Yer Best	Take Title
1	Smith, C.	44.50	1.141	75.33	1	83.33	1	2.987	1.141
2	Romm	41.00	1.051			42.33	3	.102	1.220
3	Carnahan	38.00	.974	19.00	3	69.00	2	2.385	1.301
4	Beland	37.83	.970			15.50	11	-1.718	1.314
5	Witte	33.50	.859	13.00	11	29.00	5	-.346	1.647
6	Hart	27.50	.705	3.33		18.00	8	-.289	1.679
7	Worcester	22.00	.564	3.00		22.00	6	.000	2.532
8	Dudzik	18.25	.468	12.00	14	13.00	15	-.404	2.821
	Kammer	18.25	.468			11.00	18	-.558	2.821
10	Sorensen	18.00	.462			11.50	17	-.500	2.840
11	Krattenink	16.33	.419			31.50	4	1.167	2.968
12	Pannullo	14.50	.372			3.50		-.846	3.109
	Zarrow	14.50	.372	1.33		10.00	20	-.346	3.109
14	Litz	13.00	.684						3.224
15	Chong	13.00	.333	4.00	36	7.50	27	-.423	3.224
16	Connaghan	12.00	.333						3.301
17	Grinath	12.00	.316						3.301
18	Arnold	12.00	.308			5.00	33	-.538	3.301
	Sullivan	12.00	.308	14.00	8	4.00	47	.154	3.301
20	Styrene	11.67	.299	6.00	25	13.25	14	.122	3.327
21	Cuddihy	10.83	.278	3.00		7.83	26	-.231	3.391
22	Plait	10.00	.357						3.455
23	Grove	9.50	.244	13.00	12	12.00	16	.269	3.494
24	Smith, J.C.	8.50	.218			20.00	7	.885	3.571
	Thuermer	8.50	.218	3.50		1.00		-.385	3.571
26	Patishnock	8.00	.205	7.50	22	2.00		-.038	3.609
27	Mellema	7.50	.192	8.00	21	16.00	10	.654	3.647
	Kondis	7.50	.192	15.00	6	17.50	9	.769	3.647
29	Malcolm	6.50	.167	14.50	7	10.00	19	.615	3.724
30	Knanishu	6.00	.167						3.763
31	Offutt	6.00	.162						3.763
32	Dawson, F.	6.00	.154	1.00		4.00	46	-.154	3.763
	Smith, D.	6.00	.154			1.00		-.385	3.763
	Thring	6.00	.154	17.00	4	13.50	13	.846	3.763
35	Steinhice	5.83	.149			6.00	30	.013	3.776
36	Caron	5.50	.141	10.00	16	7.00	28	.346	3.801
37	Fox Roe	5.00	.128	5.50	28	2.00		.038	3.840
38	Sabourin	4.50	.115	13.00	10	0.75		.654	3.878
39	Paul	4.00	.500						3.917
40	Lamb	4.00	.190						3.917
41	Vanatter	4.00	.133						3.917
42	Kocak	4.00	.111						3.917
43	Bross	4.00	.103	1.00		3.00		-.077	3.917
	Weinstein	4.00	.103	1.00		3.00		-.077	3.917

Slugging: Weighted Credits: 4 points for Win, 3 for Contest Idea, 2 for Runner-Up, 1 for Honorable Mention. **& Rank:** Order of names if sorted by Slugging value.

Purity: Percentage of Total Credits not attributed to Honorable Mentions. **& Rank:** Order of names if sorted by Purity value.

TOP TEN WAYS STYLE INVITATIONAL LOSERS DIFFER FROM SERIAL KILLERS

Serial killers know where to draw the line.
(Mike Connaghan)

When "Homicide" features a serial killer, it's usually a speaking part. (Mike Hammer)

Serial killers' spouses never say, "Will you PLEASE stop serial-killing for FIVE MINUTES and take out the garbage?" (Dave Zarrow)

Serial killers' laughs are "Ha-HA!" Losers' laughs are more like "A-yuk!"
(Jean Sorensen)

Losers understand that the penis mightier than the sword. (Nick Freeman)

It is even more useless to say "Stop! Stop! You're killing me!" to the Loser.
(Elden Carnahan)

Losers love their corn flakes.
(Shirlee Weingarten)

Losers can only hear Satan through Joe Romm's underpants. (Tommie Litz)

Serial killers take a week off once in a while, Joe. (Ellen Lamb)

Ted Bundy went to law school in the daytime.
(Mary Olson)

For February, send us something for:
**"Top Ten Ways To
Explain Your Style
Invitational Œuvre To
Your Aged Parents"**

Key to Column Headings on Facing Page →
Rnk Chg: Change in rank since November issue.

Asterisk indicates recent addition.

Dbu Wk: Week of first print appearance.

Total Credits: Printed entries. Shared win yields partial credit.

W/L Strk: If positive, consecutive Weeks of print appearances. If negative, consecutive Weeks shut out.

Consstncy: Credits divided by total Weeks since debut (no Week 64). **& Rank:** Order of names if sorted by Consistency value.

F2 TROOP

This list includes all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 5 times, as of the Report from Week 143. See Key to Column Headings on Facing Page.

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TOTAL INVITATIONAL VICTIMS TO DATE: 1327

42,000 ATTEND "COFFEE-LESS" N.R.A.R.S. BREAKFAST

by Chevy Chase Bureau Chief Jerry "Gang of One" Pannullo

The 18th Non-Consecutive N.R.A.R.S. Breakfast commenced precisely at 9 a.m., January 7, 1996, at Papa's Café in the Double Tree Hotel in Rockville. Society members munched on one-egg omelets,



As always, a frisky but genteel mob, pictured here at the height of the merry-making. Seated, clockwise from left: Jerry Pannullo. Not shown: Tom Witte, Sarah Worcester, Greg Arnold, Jessica Steinhice. Absent: Dave Zarrow, Elden Carnahan, Tommy Litz, Mary Olson. Not attending: Jan Verrey, Helene Haduch, Joseph Romm, Linda K. Malcolm, Geoff Drucker. Elsewhere: Paul Styrene, Mike Connaghan, Phil Plait, Ellen Lamb. Present in spirit only: Chuck Smith, Russ Beland, Steve Dudzik, Mike Thring, Meg Sullivan. Regrets: Kevin Mellema, Kevin Cuddihy, Kitty Thuermer, Paul Alter. Out of town: Peyton Coyner, Mary Lee Fox Roe, Tom Gearty, Paul Kocak. Called away at the last minute: Jean Sorensen, Gary Patishnock, Jacki Drucker, J. F. Martin. TDY: Jerry Belenker, Steve Cohen, Dave Ferry, Art Grinath, Adam Korengold, Jonathan Paul. Failed to meet press deadline: John Kammer, Sue Lin Chong, Fred Dawson, Joel Knanishu, Ken Krattenmaker. (Photo courtesy of Osvaldo Ramirez.)

waffles with strawberries, potato cubes, blueberry pound cake, and bread pudding. Since Messrs. Carnahan and Zarrow were absent, those present elected Jerry Pannullo to be the acting Director of Record-Keeping. The acting DORK, a National Park Service employee by day, used an Intel Pentium computer along with photographs of the event to estimate attendance at a record 42,000 ± 41,999. Acting DORK Pannullo also noted a record of a different flavor--not one attendee consumed coffee.

The Breakfast adjourned at 10:19 a.m. (Apologies to Paul Kondis, who missed the event entirely since he failed to arrive until 10:20, to Jennifer Hart, who was scooped up in an INS dragnet while taking a shortcut through the kitchen, and to Mike Hammer, who became disoriented in the severe weather and went to work instead.)

NEW READERS THIS ISSUE

Jerry Belenker, Silver Spring, Md. Debuted with Win, Week 134, A Simple Clerihew Error--"If the presidential race were to be enlivened by the candidacy of retired Gen. Colin Powell,/ He would run real hard and never throw in the towel,/ But what if his platform is rudely challenged as vague and overly elastic?/ Would Colin go spastic?"

Paul Briggs, Chestertown, Md. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 134, A Simple Clerihew Error--"Detective Mark Fuhrman/ Displayed sentiments which one would normally expect from a 1930s German..."

Steve Cohen, Reston, Va. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 91, Ask Backwards IV. Latest--Honorable Mention, Week 138, List But Not Least: Question that should never be asked at a presidential debate: "Has it ever occurred to you that the Electoral College has no football team? Should it?"

J. S. Duke, Tall Timbers, Md. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 139, Employment Lines: "The first male Hooters waitperson."

Dave Ferry, Leesburg, Va. Debuted with Sixth Runner-Up, Week 18, Punch Us In The Ear. Latest--"And Last" Honorable Mention, Week 137, Velvis Lives: "'Apples With Basket.' American abstract, artist unknown."

Art Grinath, Takoma Park, Md. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 106, Drawing Conclusions. Latest--First Runner-Up, Week 143, It's My Parody (& I'll Try If I Want To): "If Dr. Seuss wrote 'The Beverly Hillbillies' theme."

Lee Hurwitz, Silver Spring, Md. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 135, Jerry-Built Solutions: "Who is this guy Louis Freeh who is head of the FBI? People keep calling him Louie, like he was the king of France or something. And what's this with his last name? What does this mean, that he gives away the letter H?"

Joel Knanishu, Hyattsville, Md. Debuted with Fifth Runner-Up, Week 108, Near Misses. Latest--Third Runner-Up, Week 140, What If You Give It A Try?: "What if the Washington Monumnet were 619 feet tall? The first slaves wouldn't have arrived at the Jamestown colony until 1619."

Adam Korengold, College Park, Md. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 136, New End In Sight. Latest--Honorable Mention, Week 138, List But Not Least: Question that should never be asked at a presidential debate: "Can I be your press secretary?"

Jonathan Paul, Garrett Park, Md. Debuted with Fourth Runner-Up, Week 136, New End In Sight. Latest--Honorable Mention, Week 140, What If You Give It A Try?: "What if we evolved from reptiles? We would go to McDonald's and order a Big Rat and an order of flies."

Charlie Steinhice, Chattanooga, Tenn. Debuted with Honorable Mention, Week 136, New End In Sight. Latest--Honorable Mention, Week 141, Ask Backward VII: Answer: St. Augustine of Hippo, but Not Fat Joey Waldholtz. "Question: Whose confessions will still be worth a few bucks a year from now?"

Continued from Wit Happens, Page 9

WEEK 142: EXHIBITING BAD TENDENCIES

"Cri de Pomme": Mr. Potato Head features are inserted into live growing potatoes and reburied --"playfully challenging vegetarians who claim they don't eat anything with a face." (Sarah Worcester)

WEEK 143: IT'S MY PARODY (& I'LL TRY IF I WANT TO)

The "All in the Family" theme song, by Thomas Nashe (1567-1601)

Boy, how Glenn Miller did expire,
Got shot down by friendly fire,
On your chums you can't rely.
I am sick, I must die.

Lord, have mercy on us!

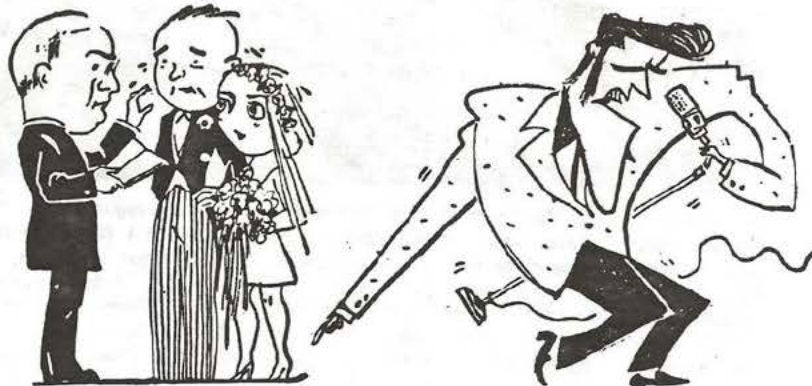
Didn't need no welfare state,
Bums just perished on their grate,
Swift succumbing without a cry.
I am sick, I must die.

Lord, have mercy on us!

Us guys were the master race,
Lesser mortals knew their place,
Now I'm washed up, they must pass me by.
I am sick, I must die.

Lord, have mercy on us! (Jonathan Paul)

UNAUTHORIZED ANNOUNCEMENT



UNITED IN HOLY MATRIMONY
JOSEPH ROMM & KATE GOTTFRIED
DECEMBER 25, 1995 LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Happy couple reportedly to reside in Georgetown.

WIT HAPPENS

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



WEEK 95: HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

Christopher To Stay Indefinitely, Official Says:
The Office of the D.C. Medical Examiner said today that U.S. Secretary of State Warren Christopher is so well-preserved that he could remain at his post well past the 1996 elections, with or without refrigeration, and with little discernible change in his appearance or function. (Elden Carnahan)

WEEK 104: HERE DOGGEREL.

Immanuel Kant
Tries to come up with a simple philosophy of life. Immanuel Kant. (John Cushing)

WEEK 108: NEAR MISSES

Sen. Jesse Helms: "I'm absolutely certain I'm right, and nobody's going to change my underpants." (Kevin Mellema)

WEEK 109: SEND US YOUR MAIL PARTS

"If you would like to visit the casino, our shuttle bus driver will be happy to run you over." (Mike Hammer)

WEEK 111: ASK BACKWARDS V

A: Joseph Romm's Underpants
Q: What is Chuck Smith having an awfully hard time explaining to his wife? (Meg Sullivan)

WEEK 113: WHAT KIND OF FOAL AM I?

Hidden Source + Uptown Bear = New Theatre Vermin (Sue Lin Chong)

WEEK 115: THE MNEMONIC PLAGUE

Remembering the GOP Presidential candidates (Keyes, Dole, Lugar, Buchanan, Gramm, Alexander, Specter, Wilson, Dornan): "King" Dole, Lone Black Guy, And Seven White Dwarfs (Joseph Romm)

WEEK 119: MUZAK TO OUR EAR

For Rodney King: "Tangled Up in Blues" (Peyton Coyner)

WEEK 123: WHY IS POOP FUNNY?

Where does the sun go when it sets? Back up the ass of the O.J. defense team whence it shines all day long. (John Kammer)

WEEK 124: SPOON-FEED US

How is a tree grinder like this contest? One is a stump chopper, the other is a chump stopper. (Steve Papier)

WEEK 125: ASK BACKWARDS VI

A: Colon Powell.
Q: Besides Ted Kidney, who's running behind for the Oval Orifice? (Tommy Litz)

WEEK 128: LIKE, DUH

To the SI Czar: "Have you considered awarding these hot dogs cold hard cash?" "Uh huh, sure. Let me go ice down a couple of francs." (Mike Thring)

WEEK 129: REMAKE US HAPPY

"They Died With Their Boots On": D.C. parking scofflaws would rather starve in their vehicles than pay their fines. (Dave Zarrow)

WEEK 131: DROODLEYSQUATS

oo oo OO oo oo

Dolly Parton's junior high school gym class. (Chuck Smith)

WEEK 134: A SIMPLE CLERIHEW ERROR

Said Chuck Smith of Woodbridge: "If you want to win,
Just mention my name and you'll always get in! Ignore all the rules! (They have no effect.) All You need is an entry with references rectal." (Greg Arnold)

WEEK 135: JERRY-BUILT SOLUTIONS

And what is with these paradigm shifts? Are the old, centered paradigms getting so worn out that you need to *shift* them? (Phil Plait)

WEEK 140: WHAT IF YOU GIVE IT A TRY?

What if Bill Clinton had gone to Viet Nam and risen to the rank of General? The phrase "Joint Chiefs of Staff" would have new meaning as would the song "Where Have All The Flowers Gone?" (Stephen Dudzik)

WEEK 141: ASK BACKWARDS VII

A: Wet Hogs in Hot Pants
Q: Ever since the Riggins incident, what has been Justice O'Connor's worst recurring nightmare? (Charlie Steinhice)

A: An Aspirin Tablet and Princess Diana
Q: What two things do British soccer players have after games? (Jean Sorensen)

(continued on Page 8)

[illegible]

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

-- Subject: *Depravda*

Publisher	Grace Fuller
Editor	Jackson Timbres
General Counsel	Sue Lin Chong
Circulation	Mike Hammer
Comptroller	Dave Zarrow
Grip	Sarah Worcester
Head Gaffer	Steve Dudzik
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Spiritual Advisor	John Peter Zinger
America's Funniest	Dave Zarrow
Office Products Dealer	
Investigations	Nick Freeman
Acting DORK	Jerry Rannullo

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