

# DEPRAVDA

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"*Satius est supervacua scire quam nihil.*"

## LIFE AMONG THE NRARS

by Anonymous

(Really. Anonymous. It came in over the transom. We do have a theory, however.)

Near the tidewaters of the Potomac River, there exists a small, backward tribe known as the Nrars. The Nrars were discovered only three years ago and their traditions and behaviors remain almost totally free of any influences of civilized society.

In many respects, the Nrars could pass for typical modern men and women. Their physical appearance is generally not remarkable, although most Nrars tend to be shabbily dressed and lacking in muscle tone. Little is known about the sexual habits of the Nrars, since it appears most have no sex life.

The Nrars are, nevertheless, a fun-loving people who worship a god known only as "Czar." The Nrars pay tribute to Czar every week by making offerings. In most cases, these offerings are nothing more than short verses or stories, but some of the more devout Nrars seek Czar's favor by the offering of gifts such as stuffed animals or primitive birth-control devices. This practice, known as "the browning of the nose," is much resented by the more traditional Nrars. Whatever the offerings, they are made during a primitive weekly ritual known as the "send-pray-read-sulk."

The Nrars believe that if their offerings are worthy, Czar will reward them. Those whose offerings are particularly worthy, it is believed, will actually be clothed by Czar. Those few whose offerings are the very most worthy will receive great gifts from Czar—often works of art, sometimes special clothing, and once, it is told, a great statue of a mongoose.

The Nrars celebrate the gifts of Czar at monthly feasts. It is at these feasts that the hierarchy of the Nrars tribe is most evident. The highest caste consists of a small number of chosen ones who are said to be the "Trans-Krattenmakers." These individuals often display trinkets Czar has bestowed upon them, and most claim to have actually spoken with Czar. While some might expect only tribal elders to occupy this highest caste, some relative newcomers are now among the Trans-Krattenmakers.

Atop this highest caste is the tribal chief, who, like heads of state in many European countries, serves largely a symbolic

of figurehead role in the Nrars. He is greatly respected, however, and to maintain his position he must continue to make offerings to Czar and be seen to receive the gifts of Czar regularly. True power and authority in the Nrars resides with the second member of the upper caste. His role is similar to that of the witch doctor or medicine man in other primitive tribes, or of the prime minister in many modern governments. It is he who must record the Nrars' giving of offering to Czar and Czar's gifts in return. He alone determines the ordering in the castes, organizes the monthly feasts, and records the tribal legends and myths.

The other members of the upper caste have few official functions. Each of them secretly hopes one day to replace the tribal chief as Czar's favorite, but mostly they are content simply to remain in the upper caste, for they receive great glory and honor by virtue of their positions. Each of the upper caste is known, at least by reputation, by the other Nrars. There is one known as Giver-Of-Underpants, and one known to worship not just Czar, but also the lesser god "Levey." At the lower end of the upper caste are the Writer-of-Ears, the Knower-Of-Krattenmaker, the One-Who-Speaks-To-Czar, and the Ear-Boy.

The second caste includes perhaps thirty or forty Nrars. Unlike members of the highest caste, those in the second caste often go long periods of time without receiving gifts from Czar. Unlike members of the upper caste, who rarely miss a festival, those of the second caste frequently do not participate in the monthly feasts (perhaps out of shame at not having made offerings worthy of Czar's gifts). Many members of the second caste will claim that their lesser status comes solely from making fewer offerings to Czar. Strangely, lack of devotion to Czar is not a source of stigma among Nrars and, at times, it is viewed as something of a sign of mental health.

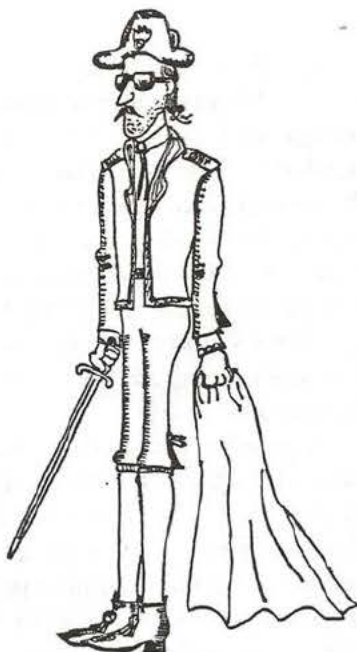
The third caste numbers 1,500 or 1,600 Nrars. To belong to this caste one need only have received any gift of Czar, no matter how minor. Little is known of this caste, as its members rarely attend the Nrars ceremonies. Fortunately, since most members of this caste seldom make offerings worthy of a gift, they are never really missed at the feasts anyway. (please see p. 8)



Members of the first and second caste captured on film during a rare pilgrimage to the homelands of a neighboring hostile tribe. The purpose of this annual migration is not known, although it is believed that this occasion may have been an unsuccessful attempt to avoid the fierce wrath of the sun god, whose disfavor one of the elders had somehow caused.



# LETTERS TO THE MATADOR



Your "pen" pal, Gary Patishnock  
a.k.a. 96732134 (parole date 2046)

I've been wondering why my name has been failing to appear in print on Page F2 these last few Weeks. Then to my surprise I discovered that my wife HAS BEEN INTERCEPTING THE OUTGOING MAIL! I've done something about the problem, and soon I'll have no trouble mailing my entries from my new home up the road in Jessup, Md.

So I was sitting here at work, flipping through the dictionary in search of six-syllable words, thinking about Poeds, when I realized, "Hey, man, these are QUOTAS!" Four lines, six syllables, twelve words, one rhyme! I am now marching back and forth in front of my terminal, carrying a little placard that says "Quotas No!" (There were size limitations.) Others in the office look at me oddly. I hope this will straighten out by evening. They must understand! First NAFTA, now this! Return JOBS and HUMOR to AMERICANS! Whew. I think I need to rest a bit.

Paul Kondis, Alexandria

Help me, I need advice. I have recently discovered that a couple from West Virginia has moved into my apartment building. What should I do? Should I stop the WV jokes and censor myself just to stay alive?

Worried in Maryland

This is really more of an inquiry for Dr. Style than for us, but we have had to reduce the doctor in rank for publicly criticizing us on e-mail. This is a paramilitary organization, and we just can't have that, so the doctor will not appear this month. But as to your question: we have seen where you live, and are quite skeptical that you could pick out someone from West Virginia so easily in that context. You also give us no guidance as to what that "couple" might consist of, and we fear we cannot help you if there is anything with more than two legs involved. Bottom line: lessee yew jess drappem paints.

Sorry I was unable to hunker with y'all in the nosh pit at Lolapaloser '96, but I am currently forcing myself through a week of Post withdrawal in Hatteras. Trusting that one of you

will say or do something truly offensive in my honor/absence, I salute you.

Peyton Coyner, Afton, Va.

Does the date on the *Depravda* mailing label indicate that my subscription is about to end? If so, how will you get the money from me, send over one of your hairy-back, beady-eyed Enforcer Goons? Ha, don't make me laugh! I am not afraid of anyone on your staff. I will just make a copy of Zarrow's issue. Try and stop me. What are you going to do about it anyway

Stop Payment in Wheaton

## TOP TEN THINGS TO BE OVERHEARD AT THE FIRST INTRA-SOCIETY WEDDING

"I'll bet they name the baby 'Smegma'." (Gary Patishnock)

"Or maybe 'Peyton'." (Grace Fuller)

"I can see it already—sexual material is going to start popping up on F2 real soon." (Joel Knanishu)

"One more round of Whack-A-Mole and that kaleidoscope is mine!" (Jean and Bob Sorensen)

"Did you see the polyps on that one?" (Kevin Mellema)

"OH MY GOD, THEY'RE GOING TO REPRODUCE!!!" (Michael Connaghan)

"Ooh, a lovely 'Puckhead' hat—and it's from the Czar!" (Jennifer Hart)

"Thanks for coming to our reception. Please give Mr. Zarrow your share of the tab before leaving." (Sue Lin Chong)

"Once again, who is the same sex as who?" (Josep[h Romm)

"Hey, come on, back upstairs, Dave's going to do his Gerard Fineran impression again!" (Stephen Dudzik)

*For August, send us something for:*

## TOP TEN THINGS THE NIGHT MANAGER OF THE COLONNADE IN BALTIMORE WILL HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO HIS BOSS

ALL PLEASE NOTE: CONTRIBUTORS' DEADLINE FOR THE AUGUST ISSUE IS WEDNESDAY THE 14TH. E-MAIL NOW ACCEPTABLE—ADDRESS TO OUR CORPORATE BOZOFILTER, KORGROK1@AOL.COM OR DIRECTLY TO PUBLISHER'S UNPUBLISHED ADDRESS IF YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW IT. ANTICIPATED SERVICE BY DISGRUNTLED POSTAL WORKER IS SOMETIME AROUND WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21.



ANARGASM

TEN LOSERS WERE STANDING IN AN ELEVATOR WHEN THE CABLE SNAPPED. TWENTY FLOORS LATER, PARAMEDICS ARRIVED. THE REASSEMBLED THE TEN PILES EN ROUTE TO THE HOSPITAL, BUT THE PARAMEDICS HAD NEVER READ THE STYLE INVITATIONAL BEFORE!

IT'S UP TO YOU DOCTORS TO RE-ASSEMBLE THESE FAMOUS CELEBRITIES AND THE TOWN THAT THEY HAVE MADE FAMOUS IN THE SPACES PROVIDED. NEED HELP? CHECK F2!

Example: ONLY A PRESLEY TUNE

(PAULSTYRENE, OLNEY)

1. OJ'S HARMING TO WOMEN
2. CRABS OWE HORSE WAITER
3. REAR END LUNCH? ANAL ALE!
4. RED HEN? NO JAR? NONSENSE!
5. BIG SHOCK, WHO DID RECTUM?
6. DAMN GRILL FRIES SNOOPY
7. ITS HAMBURGER GOT IT WET
8. PEDDLES FUN IN GIRLS' BRAS
9. AN NFL RING THERE, JANITOR
10. GUNS WANING IN THE SCHOOL

(JOEROMM, WASHINGTON)

(BARBARA WORTCHER, BOULDER)

(ELDEN CARNAHAN, LAUREL)

(JANSEN SENSEN, HERNDON)

(CHUCK SMITH, WOODBRIDGE)

(-----)

(TOM WITTE, GAITHERSBURG)

(RUSS BELAND, SPRINGFIELD)

(JENNIFER HART, ARLINGTON)

(SUE LINCHONG, WASHINGTON)



**REMEMBER TO  
BRING ANY  
MERCHANDISE  
YOU MAY HAVE  
RECEIVED FROM  
THE CZAR TO  
VERREY'S ON  
AUGUST 4. WE  
WILL  
PHOTOGRAPH  
IT TO BE  
SCANNED ONTO  
THE N.R.A.R.S  
HOME PAGE.**





## OUTED LOSERS

by Kevin Cuddihy

A few months back, and then again recently, Russ Beland has been doing his impressive Rodney Dangerfield impression, whining about no respect. His family doesn't fully appreciate his humor, co-workers rave about Jerry Pannullo instead, people don't give the Ear the respect it truly deserves (cough, cough—sorry, even in sarcasm I can't get those words out without choking).

Well, I'm here to prove him wrong. No, people don't deluge me with requests to meet Jeanne deLisi anymore, but I had my share of time in the sun. And so have many others, as I'll go on to illustrate shortly. So if you aren't getting the respect you truly deserve, or feel depressed that your life's masterpiece can't be repeated in good company, simply call on one of the people listed below, and see if they'll let you bask in their glow for a few bucks. And for you, Russ, it's free. You're welcome.

Perhaps the most noteworthy of these Outings happened to Jessica Steinhice. As many of us have, Jessica received an invitation to join MENSA, the group for geniuses. Unlike many of us, Jessica actually decided to go to a meeting.

"When [the host] heard my name," Jessica said, "she started bowing in the Wayne-and-Garth 'we're not worthy!' fashion." Not only did the hosts recognize her—as did as many guests—but they wanted information about upcoming breakfasts, and may soon join us at one.

Needless to say, Jessica is now a card-carrying member of MENSA, able to go to their parties and legally act smart. And for those of you interested in how the meetings stack up to the NRARS breakfasts, it doesn't look even close. According to

Jessica, MENSA food consists of popcorn, nachos, cheese and crackers, Oreos, M&Ms, pretzels, veggies, and other snack stuff. Not even close to the cholesterol riot NRARS members enjoy!

Stephen Dudzik has been singled out (ooh, Jenny McCarthy! uh, sorry, lost my train of thought there), although under not quite the same circumstances. One of his entries in the "Hyphen the Terrible" contest brought up kin-searchers, and I'm sure you can fill in the rest of the joke.

Says Dudzik, "I got a call from a guy who asked if I was the Stephen Dudzik who enters the Style Invitational. My pride rose up as I said yes, I was he. As his pride was rising, the venom of his caller was as well, and Mr. Rockefeller let loose with a steady stream of profanities and then hung up without even a goodbye." Sadly, Mr. Dudzik did not think to use return call, so we cannot bombard this person with *Deliverance* videos.

Still, as they say in marketing, any mention is a good mention, as Dave Zarrow would also tell you. Dave won the West Virginia contest, and as a result was interviewed for the Huntington, W.Va., *Gazette* (motto: "We put the name of the state in our name so you don't forget). The reporter asked such insightful questions as "Have you ever been to West Virginia before?" and while Dave did not see the article in question, he is sure it gave him his due.

He did, however, see the article about him and fellow Loser Steve Breton in the Jefferson High School student newspaper. While he said he can't calculate the effect of being a god to math and science geeks, "at least not without a TI-82," he has been told he is a minor celebrity there, and hopes to move up to the majors if he can get his fielding problems solved.

While not a hero to an entire school, Tom Witte holds a similar mantle—he is a hero to a group of wayward teens that wander through his neighborhood.

"One day a group of high school students dropped by to declare their admiration," Witte said, "and to present me with a token of their appreciation." Taking a page right out of Hallmark's book, their token was a dried semi-cob of corn. After a sufficient amount of time on Witte's windowsill, the cob was transformed into mulch, and helped in the growth of some nature thing. So Mother Earth benefits from the SI as well.

Sue Lin Chong has benefited, somewhat, with an influx of male attention due to the SI. The first is rather innocent, with Sue Lin reunited with an old professor from the University of Hawaii Law School, who moved here, started following the contest, and recognized Sue Lin's name. They have since met and discussed life and the SI, with her prof insisting that Chuck Smith and Joseph Romm are a collective of entrants from Virginia.

On the *unwanted* side, her entries have brought on a number of requests for dates ("female AND funny—where are they keeping her???"). Included is a man who tried to win her heart with Department of Spam business cards, complete with Sue



Lin listed as "special agent." The fool forgot that the way to a man's heart is through the stomach, not to a woman's.

John Kammer also received a bit of unwanted attention, after the Czar found an entry of his too revolting to print. He hadn't even waked up, and therefore hadn't seen the paper, when the phone started ringing.

"I first found out about it at 0dark-thirty when the phone rang and some inconsiderate moron interrupted my sleep, and he had to know what my revolting entry was." Needless to say, John had no idea what he was talking about, so he told him off and rolled back over.

Only to be waked up again. And again. And again. "Hundreds, nay, thousands of people began calling," claims John. Finally, he got out of bed and read the paper, figured out what all the hubbub was about, and steeled his will *not* to respond to those people calling.

Of course, the person who first made it fashionable for Losers to be outed, is the one and only Chuck Smith. Not only did he go on the defunct *Broadcast House Live* (Mr. Smith insists the reason for its defunctness has nothing to do with him), but he was *invited back* to compete in D.C. Celebrity Jeopardy, where he *proceeded to win* over such lowercase-*l*-losers as Joel Achenbach and Mrs. Foggybottom.

These are just the tales of seven Outed Losers, rising to the top due to their productivity in the SI. They have been recognized, pointed out, held up to hundreds, thousands of people as an example, be it good or bad.

Whiners? Hell no!! They're WINNERS! Take note, Mr. Beland. Maybe one day you, too can be the subject of an article in a West Virginia newspaper. And we'll know by the smile on your face, and the nervous looks over your shoulder for people with bad teeth, wearing overalls and carrying guns.

## IDIOT-PROOF DIRECTIONS TO JAN VERREY'S FOR THE AUGUST 4 SOCIETY BREAKFAST

Southern Towers is at the junction of I-395 and Seminary Rd. Look for the Stratford Building, 4901 Seminary Rd., #1604, in Alexandria.

**From the Beltway:** Take I-395 North (toward Washington) to Seminary Rd. West. Go to the light and turn left to cross over I-395. Entrance to Southern Towers is on the right at the first light on Seminary.

**From D.C.:** Take I-395 South to Seminary Rd. West, which then veers off to the right. There is an entrance to Southern Towers from the west exit lane. If you turn there, the Statford Building is directly in front of you. Go left for the front entrance. If you miss that entrance, continue on to Seminary Rd. and make a right at the first light.

**From Seminary Rd. into the complex:** Go past the stop sign and turn right. The Stratford Building is on the left, just past the 7-11.

## LIVING IN STYLE: Driving Home A Point

by Russ Beland

A number of my loyal readers (two, counting me and Jerry Pannullo) have noticed that "Living in Style" only appears in every other issue of *Depravda*, and a clear majority of those readers (rounding up) are outraged. It isn't so much that my work appears only bi-monthly, but that those infinitive-splitting, participle-dangling, sentence-with-preposition-ending features like *Dr. Style* and *Letters to the Equator* appear monthly. What, one (me) wonders, explains the frequency of *Dr. Style*? Well, my crack investigative staff has just finished investigating its crack and reports the answer is: favoritism. It seems Grace Fuller and Dr. Style sleep in the same bed, if you get my drift.

A number of other readers (one, including me) have also noticed that *Living in Style* has become increasingly self-referential. My last two articles (counting this one) have dealt entirely with this column. It is sad to think that I have run out of funny material to write about my entering the Style Invitational and am reduced to writing about writing about the Style Invitational. Now, I have actually sunk to writing about writing about writing about the Style Invitational.

I will, however, find something to fill this space because nature abhors a vacuum, as do editors, and my daughter's cat, and, come to think of it, my daughter—assuming she is actually expected to operate the vacuum. Recently (yesterday, counting today) it occurred to me that my daughter, who has never been able to master the operation of a vacuum cleaner, is supremely confident that she will be able to operate an automobile just as soon as she gets her learner's permit. Even more recently (just now, not counting the time it took to type this) it struck me as even stranger that the automobile she will use to test this vast misconception is mine and that I will actually sit in the passenger seat and help her do it! What strange mental process occurs in people (at least one, counting me) that would cause them to risk the safety of their children, their cars, themselves, and their insurance deductibles, just because the state of Virginia thinks 15 is the right age to be trusted to operate a motor vehicle, even though these same youths cannot be trusted to vote for County Supervisor or Lieutenant Governor, for at least three more years?

The notion that someone is mature enough to push thousands of pounds of metal around at 50 mph, but not mature enough to help pick between, say, Chuck Robb and Oliver North strikes me as curious. The notion that Robb and North are mature enough to be in the Senate is a whole separate matter.

Unfortunately, none of this helps explain why my column—this is, remember, an article about my column—only appears every other month. Our publisher might offer some lame excuse about how I only submit one article every two months; as if no one ever heard of re-runs.



## F2 TROOP

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 7 times, as of the Report from Week 172.

### LEGEND

+/-: Change in rank since June issue.

Dbu: Week of first print appearance.

Credits: Printed entries. Shared win yields partial credit.

Conss: Credits divided by total Weeks since debut (no Week 64).

Note: Slugging and Purity values may return next month, if we are able to repair or regenerate the main database.

Rk	+/-	Name	Dbu	Credits	Conss
1		Smith, C.	6	239.66	1.444
2		Carnahan	22	148.83	0.992
3		Witte	7	109.50	0.664
4		Romm	58	102.33	0.898
5		Beland	73	98.83	0.988
6		Hart	11	84.67	0.526
7		Dudzik	7	66.25	0.402
8		Worcester	46	62.50	0.496
9		Krattenmaker	80	50.83	0.547
10		Kondis	14	49.00	0.310
11	+1	Sorensen, J.	75	48.00	0.490
12	-1	Kammer	71	45.25	0.444
13	+1	Litz	125	41.33	0.861
14	-1	Grove	6	39.50	0.238
15		Thring	23	36.50	0.245
16		Mellema	10	36.50	0.225
17		Styrene	17	36.41	0.235
18		Zarrow	30	35.83	0.252
19		Cuddihy	13	34.66	0.218
20		Malcolm	18	33.00	0.214
21		Sullivan	14	31.00	0.196
22	+3	Paul	136	29.83	0.806
23	-1	Smith, J.C.	60	28.50	0.254
24	-1	Chong	35	28.50	0.208
25	-1	Gearly	16	26.50	0.170
26		Steinhice	74	26.33	0.266
27		King	16	23.50	0.151
28		Caron	11	22.50	0.140
29	+4	Grinath	106	22.00	0.328
30	-1	Pannullo	84	21.00	0.236
31	-1	Arnold	72	21.00	0.208
32	+2	Coyner	26	20.75	0.142
33	-2	Patishnock	26	20.50	0.140
34	-2	Segal	4	20.50	0.122
35		Sabourin	17	18.25	0.118
36		Rooney	16	17.83	0.114
37		Zane	3	17.00	0.101
38		Alter, P.	41	16.50	0.126
39	+2	Connaghan	108	16.00	0.246
40	-1	Dawson, F.	47	16.00	0.128
41	-1	Hammer	5	15.50	0.093
42		Thuermer	14	14.00	0.089
43		Weisse	6	14.00	0.084
44		Plait	116	13.50	0.237
45		Delduke	14	12.50	0.079
46		Fox Roe	13	12.50	0.079
47	+3	Smith, J.P.	60	12.33	0.110
48	+18	Genser	157	12.00	0.750
49	+6	Smith, D.	104	12.00	0.174
50	-4	Richardson	14	12.00	0.076

51	-4	Knanishu	108	11.50	0.177
52	+1	Gilbert	57	11.50	0.100
53	-5	Maclean	44	11.50	0.090
54	-3	Olson, D.	14	10.67	0.068
55	-3	Miller	13	10.00	0.063
56	+18	Hull, S.	161	9.66	0.805
57	-3	Drucker, J.	5	9.17	0.055
58	-2	Olson, M.	38	9.00	0.067
59	-2	Robbins	5	9.00	0.054
60	-2	Rabin	29	8.50	0.059
61	-2	Diernan	2	8.33	0.049
62	-2	Martin	74	8.00	0.081
63	-2	Walsh	37	8.00	0.059
64	-2	Bross	24	8.00	0.054
	-2	Weinstein	24	8.00	0.054
66	-2	Day	16	8.00	0.051
67	-2	Williams	51	7.67	0.063
68	-1	Verrey	15	7.50	0.048
69	+3	Sorensen, B.	145	7.00	0.250
70	-2	Hammond	119	7.00	0.130
71	-2	Kocak	108	7.00	0.108
72	-2	Cushing	36	7.00	0.051
73	-2	Wenger	2	7.00	0.041

by John Kammer



CALVIN 2025

## YEAR 4: HUMORGEDDEN

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 3 times so far in Year 4, Week 156 through Week 172.

### LEGEND

Y4R: Ranking in Year 4.

+/-: Change in rank since June issue.

HRk: Highest ranking you have reached in Year 4.

CW (Current Win streak): Consecutive Weeks of appearances on Page F2, minimum 2 Weeks.

HW (High Win streak): Longest winning streak you have achieved in Year 4.

Dbu (debut): Week you first appeared on Page F2.

Credits: Total appearances in Year 4. Shared credit on Page F2 yields partial credit here.

Consis (consistency): rate of appearances per Week since Debut. If Debut was before Year 4, all Weeks since beginning of Year 4 count toward Consistency figure.

Y4R	+/-	HRk	CW	HW	Dbu	Name	Credits	Conss
1	+1	1	7	73	73	Beland, R.	26.00	1.529
2	-1	1	6	7	7	Witte, T.	22.50	1.324
3	+1	3	3	5	11	Hart, J.	21.50	1.265
4	-1	2	4	7	7	Dudzik, S.	20.00	1.176
5	+1	4	3	136	136	Paul, J.	17.50	1.029
6	+2	2	2	6	6	Smith, C.	16.00	0.941
7	-2	3	10	22	22	Carnahan, E.	15.50	0.912
8		4	2	3	75	Sorensen, J.	15.00	0.882
9	+1	7	5	125	125	Litz, T.	13.50	0.794
	-2	4	3	74	74	Steinhice, J.	13.50	0.794
11	+3	11	4	157	157	Genser, D.	12.00	0.750
12		7	3	46	46	Worcester, S.	11.00	0.647
13	-3	3	3	71	71	Kammer, J.	10.50	0.618
14	-1	2	2	58	58	Romm, J.	10.00	0.588
15		14	2	160	160	Hull, S.	9.66	0.743
16		16	2	14	14	Kondis, P.	7.00	0.412
		8	2	30	30	Zarrow, D.	7.00	0.412
18	-2	7	3	145	145	Sorensen, B.	6.50	0.382
19	-3	5	3	13	13	Cuddihy, K.	6.00	0.353
	+1	4	2	106	106	Grinath, A.	6.00	0.353
21	+1	17		153	153	Bent, N.	5.00	0.294
22	+7	22		164	164	Reese, S.	4.00	0.444
23	-3	12	2	84	84	Pannullo, J.	4.00	0.235
	new	23		73	73	Smith, D.	4.00	0.235
25	new	23		170	170	O'Leary, M.	3.00	1.000
26	new	24		165	165	Scanlan, M.	3.00	0.375
27	-5	11	2	72	72	Arnold, G.	3.00	0.176
	-5	1		156	156	Chaney, D.	3.00	0.176
	+6	26		60	60	Delduke, P.	3.00	0.176
	+6	8		6	6	Grove, R.	3.00	0.176
	-5	8	2	119	119	Hammond, M.	3.00	0.176
	-5	11		80	80	Krattenmaker, K.	3.00	0.176
	-5	12		116	116	Plait, P.	3.00	0.176
	-5	8		156	156	Strider, B.	3.00	0.176
	+6	23		17	17	Styrene, P.	3.00	0.176

NRARS HOME PAGE

now at

<http://members.aol.com/jskykam/NRARS.html>



# LOSER ROTISSERIE '96

The month of June featured a whirlwind tour of the league, complete with dizziness, wooziness, and running off the road into a retirement community condominium, and featuring tour-nedoes of beef. Those cows may not have been mad, but they were at least a bit ticked off.

After their league-record season-opening road trip when they trundled to all points in the area on their tiny, aged legs, the Wheeze Kids took little time in settling in at home, scoring no runs more than absolutely necessary in taking two tilts and stampeding (and here we are picturing a stampede of basset hounds) into first place; scoring no runs at all, in fact, in the very first 0-0 game in league history; and we are sure we speak for all of the Petunias in saying we are simply honored at being a part of it, as it helped send this sentence into overtime, and at the union-approved rate of time-and-a-half, may not be completed until well past the completion of the Soon-to-be-Named Loser Bowl.

All of which sent the commissar scuttling for reference material big enough to deflect some of the e-mail slung his way, particularly the more offensive suggestions for the name of the Loser Bowl, the sponsor, and where he could store the trophy when not in use. He eventually was able to mass a counter-attack, which was able to confuse the owners enough

to keep the league together through mid-season. Another milestone! The season seems to be full of them, so keep your eyes open, they can stub the heck out of your toes.

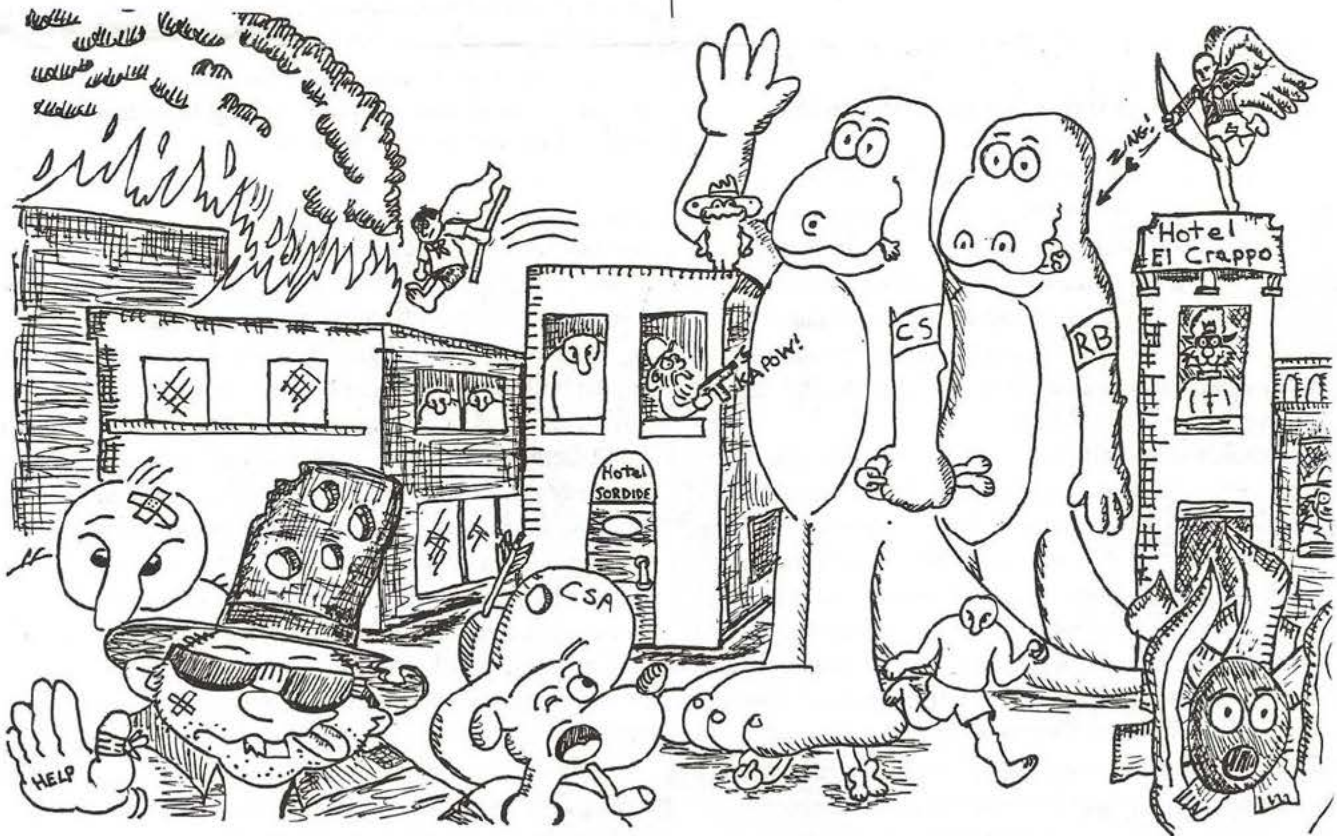
With five or more weeks left in the season, it is still too early to pay attention to the standings, though I understand there are some, somewhere on this page. Look around for them. And ignore the Steinhice siblings grappling on the floor, and the Sea Dogs snoozing by the fire. It's just that time of season.

—Paul Kondis

## League Standings as of Week 11, July 21

Team	W	L	Pts.	GB
Wheeze Kids	8	2	520.50	--
Dysfunctional Harmony	6	3	339.00	1½
Disposable Heroes	6	4	225.00	2
Leesburg Sea Dogs	5	4	224.00	2½
Losers	4	5	311.83	3½
Psychotic Petunias	3	7	190.00	5
Long & Winding Toads	1	8	229.00	6½

**LOSER ROTISSERIE HOME PAGE:**  
<http://www.uncg.edu/~bjlea/losers.html>



An artificially-low salary cap and a little-noticed loophole in the Loser Rotisserie Constitution combined to allow the Long and Winding Toads to pick up undrafted payroll-busters at fire-sale prices after the mid-point of the season. Team owner Mike Connaghan lost no time in rounding up Chuck Smith and Russ Beland and putting them into the lineup. After a shaky start, the two draftees helped the Toads to a league-record single-game total of 121 points in Week 10.



Before closing this case study of the Nrars people, it is worth retelling one of the Nrars' favorite fables. It concerns one member of the second caste whose devotion to Czar was so great that he alone braved a great blizzard to attend a monthly feast. The Nrars, greatly impressed with his devotion, gave him the title of DORK, although the precise meaning of this term is now lost. Czar did not see fit to reward DORK for such devotion and, for some time after that, DORK did not receive the gifts of Czar, for Czar is a fickle god.

You thrilled to *Mississippi Burning*!!  
You couldn't get enough of *Dead Man Walking*!!

Coming Soon:



## The Long-Awaited and Eagerly-Anticipated Name-That-Baby Contest Results

We cellar-dwelling Toads here at Name-That-Baby are proud to announce (belatedly) the birth of our nephew at 12:58 CST on January 4, 1996, weight 8 lbs., 6 oz. No one correctly guessed the date (probably because he was due in December) or the weight, but we figure that overall Mary Olson came the closest, and therefore wins the valuable Elvis picture--and let me say right now that this has nothing to do with the fact that Mary send a lovely baby gift. Really.

As for the name: after wading through a veritable flood of cards and letters (3), and consulting with doctors, nurses, receptionists, and qualified Army personnel, Mary Olson's suggestion of "Dan Marino Merino" was chosen as the winner. Stephen Dudzik's "Scooter Buzz" was a close second, because young Dan Marino tends to scoot up people's shoulders. However, Mr. Dudzik seemed to think that the baby should be the prize, and frankly we were already a little frightened of him, so he gets the Number Two spot. Peyton Coyner comes in third with his "Carlost Walken Merino," which took us a minute to get. Unfortunately, Peyton also included among his entries "Anything but Bill." As luck would have it, Dan Marino's real name is William (William Anthony Timothy Merino, to be exact)--a cherished family name. Oops.

For the first-place win, Mary receives the fabulous limited-edition Young Elvis tapestry. As runners-up, Stephen and Peyton receive the somewhat less fabulous Eagle Landing on a Motorcycle tapestries. Sadly, my sister is moving soon and will no longer have access to these exquisite items. What a shame. In closing, I would like to say to everyone reading, most sincerely, "Would you like a cat?" And believe me, I mean it.

—Meg Sullivan

## THE WORD ON THE STREET IS:

"A closer reading of the leash laws would keep woofers like this off the streets."

Mark Sublette, Falls Church

"This is a newsletter in the same sense that any descendant of John Rolfe and Pocahontas is considered a white person under Virginia law."

William Randolph Hearst

"I couldn't pick it up."

Gene Weingarten, a Washington Post employee

We reluctantly remind all those reading this that all good things must come to an end, which is a valuable aphorism in its own right and doesn't have much to do with our underlying point that the subscription many of you purchased last summer will expire with the delivery of the next edition (we think there is some kind of code on your mailing label to indicate when we planned to kick you off the list).

We now publicly commit to another year of putting out for you all, if you get our drift, provided sufficient funds are forked over, and this time we promise to cash all checks as soon as they are received, since we now have a prudent and reasonable businessman handling the funds.

The cost for a full year's subscription will be US\$18, which will allow us to get by without having to steal any more office supplies or depend on our Circulation Manager to hand-deliver the copies. For that tidy sum, you will receive 11 monthly issues similar to his one, plus one that we expect to be a "hauntingly annoying, post-apocalyptic (well, post-election) alternative bizarro-world-descent-into-the-bowels-of-journalistic-heck gala holiday issue," as it is described by the person we guilt-tripped into taking over for us during the killing season at UMAB in December.

So sign up today and spare us the embarrassment of having to look you in the eye at the Music City Roadhouse and wonder whether we earned your contempt by asking too little. Persons whose subscription has a ways to run may of course ignore this at this time, and everyone else may send a little something payable to Dave Zarrow, 12317 Streamvale Circle, Herndon, Va. 20170.

And as always we continue to thank you for your support.



# WIT HAPPENS

## WEAK 118

"Homie and White Sale" (K-Mart insert) (Kevin Mellema)

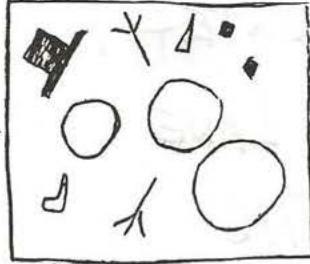
## WEEK 129: REMAKE US HAPPY

*Casablanca*: Cheech Marin plays the first Hispanic to hte elected President of the United States. (John Cushing)

## WEEK 131: DROODLEYSQUAT

A drive-by sleighing (Meg Sullivan)

"Homie and White Sale" (K-Mart insert) (Kevin Mellema)



## WEEK 149: O NO!

Q: Is there a poetic way to describe the residents of a small town in Northern California?

A: "Ukiah: naïveté bi-sexes (I bet), Evian. Haiku!" (Elden Carnahan)

Following is the alien message intercepted by the U.S. Air Force. It seems to be a report sent back to the alien homeworld. It's pretty obvious why the government is keeping it a secret: "RE: Sol. Met system. Loser!" (Mike Connaghan)

A plane full of Republican bureaucrats crashed near a lake. For weeks the survivors stayed alive by chewing on a purchase order, which they fished out of the water. When they were finally rescued, the newspaper headline read, "WAN G.O.P PARTY TRAP.O., GNAW." (Steve Papier)

## WEEK 153: STUMP US

I should be President because then I could have that "I love you, man" guy shot. (Ben Lea)

## WEEK 157: WARNING SIGNS

You might be about to lose your job if ... your boss catches you in the "My Boss is a Big Butthole" chatroom. (Jean Sorensen)

## WEEK 160: SEEKING WISE GUYS

To suffocate or smother: "Mil-spec 'em." (Paul Styrene)

## WEEK 161: CAPITOL MISTAKES

If you're going on the *Odyssey* cruise ship, ask about the underwater photographer. (Paul Kondis)

## WEEK 163: WHAT KIND OF FOAL AM I?

Tiger Talk x Sword of the Lord = Howgrrrrreatthouart. (Sarah Worcester)

## WEEK 164: MEAN MEANINGS

What they say: "I am in need of physical, mental, and spiritual juvenation."

What they mean: "Missouri has no extradition treaty with the District." (John Kammer)

## WEEK 165: WHEEL OF TORTURE

Recreational activity in Hell: HARLOTS AND GIGOLOS (Jonathan Paul)

## WEEK 168: LICENSE TO CARRY A PUN

Q: Who is the world's funniest trial lawyer?

A: Clarence Zarrow. (Greg Arnold)

Q: A redneck cyberjunkie?

A: Nettin' yahoo. (Peyton Coyner)

Q: Which Russian leader has no wife or mistress?

A: Vladismerely Jerkingoffsee (Fred Dawson)

Q: What French novelist had a real tease of a girlfriend?

A: Honore de Balzache. (Jennifer Hart)

Q: Which U.S. Senator just reversed his position on gays in the military?

A: Dick Army. (Joel Knanishu)

Q: What ruggedly handsome about-to-be-ex-governor may make some new friends soon?

A: Jim Guy Pucker (Charlie Myers)

Q: How do hip Generation X-ers refer to pubic hair?

A: Dick Van Dykes (Bob Sorensen)

## WEEK 169: DIFF'RENT JOKES

Q: What is the difference between Marion Barry's Brain and Barbara Streisand's Behind?

A: Barbra Streisand's Behind has more than one lobe. (Mary Olson)

Q: What is the difference between the Titanic and the Red Line?

A: At least the Titanic was still running after midnight. (Mike Hammer)

Q: What is the difference between Marion Barry's Brain and the Titanic?

A: The Titanic had a smaller crack problem. (Jessica Steinhice)

Q: What is the difference between Marion Barry's Brain and the Red Line?

A: Most people associate Marion Barry's brain with the *white* line. (Dave Zarrow)

## WEEK 170: THE ELEMENTS OF SMILE



Cartoon B



Cartoon C



Cartoon D

Cartoon B: The East Gallery's curator unveils a lost work from Picasso's "Black Period." (Sue Lin Chong)

Cartoon D: Her mom was right—a mixer is a good place to meet men. (Stephen Dudzik)

Cartoon C: At least the airbag in his underwear deployed. (Chuck Smith)

## WEEK 171: ON SECOND THOUGHT . . .

Bad Invention: Perpetual Motion Detector (Doug Bailey)

Shortly after the Civil War ended, Virginia legislators birefly pondered asking West Virginia to re-annex. (Kevin Cuddihy)

Campaign slogan: "Dole/Thurman—Over 75 Years of Washington Insider Experience." (David Genser)

## WEEK 172: POEDTRY

There is a new hit song,  
Jailhouse rocking along:

Theodore Kaczynski's

"Unabombadavid." (Joseph Romm)

Spin 'round then WHAM! We see  
Sublime neutrons combine

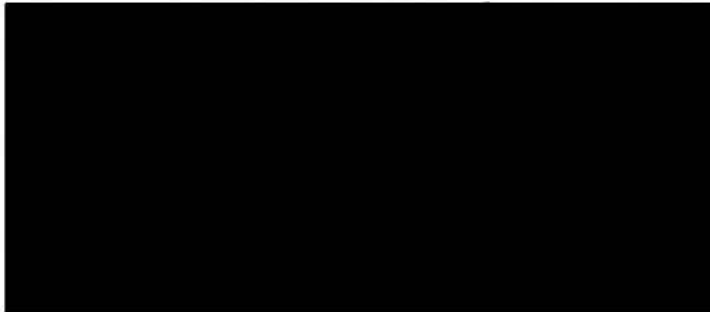
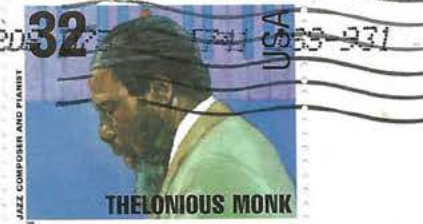
Particles practically

Infinitesimal. (Gary Patishnock)



# DEPRAVDA

SUBURBAN MD P&CC 2032



## DEPRAVDA

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

### 25th & 26th NON-CONSECUTIVE N.R.A.R.S. BREAKFASTS

August 4, 9 a.m.

Jan Verrey's

September 8, 11 a.m.

Music City Roadhouse

30th St. between M & K

Georgetown

Closest Metro: Foggy Bottom

Please RSVP by 7-28, (703) 820-6804

Reservations under "Lamb"

\$10.00 per Loser at the door

Order from menu or do brunch buffet  
for \$12.95

Contact Jan to arrange for free  
and convenient parking

Parking free with validation

#### First-timers kindly RSVP to Publisher

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

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☐ You're getting this because we love you  
and know you'll return some day.

☐ This is your second free issue.

That's it, bub.

-- Subject: *Depravda*

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